

Eternal Heart 771

Chapter 771: Blood Race Nemesis

The chaos ensued, and Ye Luofeng joined another battle. The scene where Chen Yu killed two Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm cultivators was witnessed only by a few.

"How impressive, Chen Yu's strength has increased significantly since the Food God feast."

One of the Black Demon Valley disciples exclaimed in shock.

It was naturally expected, the feast of the Food God was, after all, an opportunity to defy nature and transform fundamentally.

Just as Chen Yu was about to take the initiative to eliminate other enemies.

His heart started pounding rapidly, a sudden and invisible sense of crisis descended upon him.

Swoosh!

From behind the Demon Horn Battleship, a black figure suddenly appeared, a vast and boundless presence of Blood Path emanated forth, forming a blood-red sea.

"Ah..."

"Help!"

Nearby, two disciples from the Black Demon Valley had their blood instantly sucked dry, turning into mummified corpses, falling to the ground motionless.

"Die!"

A Black Robed Elder attacked Chen Yu.

In the void, a hundred-meter-wide dried blood claw stretched out from the sea of blood, exuding a terrifying force and a bloody scent, clutching at Chen Yu.

At that moment, an enormous pressure descended around Chen Yu, binding him.

"Not good, such a presence... Late Sky Sea Realm!"

Chen Yu felt the attack; his mind trembled!

"Break!"

He mobilized the power of the Spatial Realm to contend against the overwhelming force, pushing it away.

At that moment.

Boom!

The hundred-meter-wide dried blood claw violently struck, and Chen Yu almost simultaneously flew backward, successfully dodging it.

But still, a torrent of blood hit him, bringing a sensation of corrosion.

Several strands of Blood Dao True Yuan infiltrated Chen Yu's body, devouring his vitality, corroding his internal organs.

Chen Yu immediately mobilized his True Yuan to suppress this invading force. Coupled with his strong physique and self-healing ability, the ordinary wounds quickly healed.

"I dodged it."

The Black Robed Elder spoke hoarsely, his voice tinged with surprise.

That voice sounded familiar to Chen Yu, but he couldn't remember who it was at that moment.

"Late Sky Sea Realm, doesn't seem as strong as I imagined!"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

In fact, it wasn't that the Late Sky Sea Realm wasn't strong; rather, Chen Yu had been improving too quickly recently. He hadn't fully realized his own strength, nor accurately assessed it.

"Seeking death!"

The Black Robed Elder, hearing Chen Yu's words, was not pleased and snorted coldly.

His robe fluttered, and True Yuan surged out violently.

Boom!

In the void, a deep red bloody claw, carrying a towering wave of blood, struck fiercely.

This blow was stronger than the previous one and blocked Chen Yu's path of retreat.

Initially, the Black Robed Elder intended to capture Chen Yu alive, holding back during the first strike.

Realizing he had underestimated Chen Yu and to avoid another mishap, he struck with full force this time.

He believed that with Chen Yu's defensive power and survival skills, he wouldn't be killed instantly.

This would make capturing him easier.

"What a terrifying strike."

"Junior Brother Chen, run!"

Nearby, two Black Demon Valley disciples, who initially prepared to assist Chen Yu, were scared out of their wits by the Black Robed Elder's strike and dared not come close.

While Ye Luofeng was about to return to provide support, she was also restrained by a powerful enemy at all costs.

"Killing me won't be that easy."

Chen Yu took out a pair of golden wings from his storage space and infused them with True Yuan.

Flutter Flutter!

The wings vibrated, a stream of black and golden flames burst forth, and Chen Yu soared into the sky like a Black Golden Phoenix.

The next moment, the vast blood claw and a sea of blood rolled over from below.

What initially seemed impossible for Chen Yu to dodge, using the "Golden Phoenix Wing" and assisted by the power of the Spatial Realm, he once again avoided the Black Robed Elder's attack.

Boom!

Utilizing the power of the Spatial Realm, Chen Yu performed the second style of the Xuankong Palm towards the Black Robed Elder.

A palm strike, flickering with silvery light in the dimness, swiftly descended.

Bang!

Around the Black Robed Elder, blood waves churned and rose, blocking this strike of Space Palm Technique.

But there was nothing to be happy about.

Being a Late Stage Sky Sea Realm Venerable attacking a peak of Early Stage Sea Sky Realm junior should have been a quick crush.

Yet, under his two rounds of attacks, Chen Yu remained unscathed.

Had Chen Yu simply fled, the Black Robed Elder might have felt slightly better, but Chen Yu even launched a counterattack. Wasn't this clearly disrespecting him?

"No wonder you killed Lu Ling; I indeed underestimated you, but next, I won't hold back!"

The cold, hoarse voice of the Black Robed Elder transmitted.

"Lu Ling!"

Chen Yu had never heard this name before.

However, at this moment, having heard what the Black Robed Elder said, he finally remembered where he had seen him.

Bishui Bay, Blood Orchid Ancient Village!

Back then, after Chen Yu's mysterious heart had absorbed the descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan, he had also disguised himself as the Young Ancestor, snatching a five-thousand-year-old Demon Intent Fruit and a Sea Transformation Pill from this Black Robed Elder's hands.

"Blood Race!"

Chen Yu's expression slightly darkened.

Now that the identity of this Black Robed Elder was confirmed, Chen Yu had guessed who "Lu Ling" was.

So far, apart from the Bloodline Young Ancestor of the Blood-sucking Clan, he had killed only one other from the Blood Race.

"Let me show you the ferocity of the 'Blood People Clan.'"

The Black Robed Elder snorted coldly.

Lu Ling was from the Blood Skull Clan, and he was from the Blood People Clan.

The Black Robed Elder spread his arms, and a vast sea-like True Yuan surged out, seemingly forming a real sea of blood around him.

Gurgling!

Suddenly, a blood-red figure slowly rose from within,

It screamed and darted out, attacking Chen Yu.

But immediately afterward, the entire Blood Sea boiled up, and one after another, blood-like humanoid monsters sprang forth.

In an instant, Chen Yu faced hundreds of enemies.

Such tactics made Chen Yu involuntarily gasp in surprise.

The Blood Race, as a terrifying species that made flesh-and-blood creatures tremble, was not to be underestimated in strength.

Earlier, the Black Robed Elder had thought about concealing his identity, but now he directly utilized the secret technique of the Blood People Clan.

"Die!"

Chen Yu fully stimulated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, his body surged with demon patterns, and the Demon Scale Armor appeared.

On his right hand, demon patterns twined, and as he swung, a fierce and ancient demon claw struck out.

Bang!

The Claw of Demon Annihilation pierced through a Blood Man, leaving a huge hole in his body.

But the Blood Man seemed unaffected; it continued its assault on Chen Yu, and the huge hole in its chest slowly filled with blood.

"This is practically an immortal body!"

A chill ran through Chen Yu's heart.

"Ha-ha, these five hundred blood avatars will relentlessly and endlessly attack you, concede and be captured, Chen Yu."

The Black Robed Elder laughed uproariously, seeming to hold the winning ticket.

Chen Yu found that after the Black Robed Elder used this technique, he himself did not take action, perhaps for some special reason.

Roar! Roar!

From all directions, the roars of the blood avatars sounded, and in an instant, they all pounced.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu yelled, his fists and palms struck out, sending out bursts of fierce fist and palm shadows.

These blood avatars were weak, but as long as they made contact with a living being, they could rapidly devour blood vitality; apart from that, they were nearly immortal!

Although the [Blood Crystal Flame] was somewhat restrictive against Blood Dao Practitioners, the Black Robed Elder's cultivation level was high, which weakened this restriction significantly.

Additionally, Chen Yu noticed that as these Blood Men converged, they actually formed a massive encirclement.

Every direction, front, back, left, right, up, and down, was a dead end.

After a moment, these Blood Men transformed into a massive, sticky blood flow that enveloped Chen Yu.

Just as Chen Yu was ready to use everything he had, like Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline Power, [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword], he suddenly remembered something.

Previously, when encountering the descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan, Chen Yu's mysterious heart had directly suctioned them in.

This was already quite strange and hard to understand.

Could his mysterious heart have some suppression over the Blood Race?

Thud-thud! Thud-thud-thud!

Chen Yu stimulated his heart, causing it to beat and emit a strange attraction.

The next moment, the Blood Men from all sides that had closed in began to tremble, and blood rolled off their bodies.

Whoosh~

And from within these Blood Men, a crystal-red blood thread condensed and surged into Chen Yu's body.

"Hehe, Chen Yu has just eaten a feast from the Food God; he should not have completely digested it yet. Once I capture him, I can first absorb the power of the Holy Dragon's flesh and blood."

Watching Chen Yu completely trapped, the Black Robed Elder sneered evilly, plotting in his heart.

But suddenly.

He lost contact with those Blood Men.

"My Bloodline Power!"

The Black Robed Elder discovered that his Bloodline Power had also suddenly disappeared.

Looking up.

The huge blood sphere in the sky started to melt, turning into countless streams of blood, falling down.

Within it, Chen Yu slowly became visible, his face showing a hint of astonishment.

Just now, in that instant, his mysterious heart, from the Blood Men from all directions, had extracted a thread of Bloodline Power.

Upon losing this Bloodline Power, the Blood Men couldn't maintain their form, resulting in the current scene.

The precarious situation just now had collapsed in an instant.

Chen Yu suddenly discovered that his mysterious heart seemed to be the nemesis, the bane of the Blood Race.

The descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan, a powerful race revered as royalty by the Blood Race, had been directly suctioned by the mysterious heart.

Now, the old Blood People Clan's killing technique was also dismantled by the mysterious heart.

"How is this possible?"

The Black Robed Elder's body trembled, his face turning pale.

His secret technique had been broken, and he suffered a backlash, now appearing quite weak.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu raised his finger, the [Blood Crystal Flame] condensed, and he suddenly pointed.

Swoosh!

A formidable column of Blood Flame Light descended from the sky, arriving instantly before the Black Robed Elder.

The Black Robed Elder's pupils constricted as blood waves stirred around him, trying to resist.

But in an instant, the Yangming Sword Point pierced through the blood waves, striking the Black Robed Elder's shoulder, leaving a blood hole.

"Eh? After these Blood Men died, he seems to have weakened somewhat."

Chen Yu's gaze flickered slightly.

Previously, his Space Palm Technique had been easily blocked by the Black Robed Elder.

But now, the other's strength seemed to have diminished slightly, allowing the Yangming Sword Point to easily pierce his defenses and hit the Black Robed Elder.

"Damn it!"

The Black Robed Elder gritted his teeth, furious and embarrassed.

Just then.

Hum! Whoosh!

Inside the Demon Horn Battleship, a series of roaring sounds came, and numerous area Array patterns flickered into action.

"The Demon Horn Battleship is repaired."

"Great! Make these attackers pay a heavy price!"

The Demon Horn Battleship of Black Demon Valley was no ordinary flying tool.

If this battleship was fully activated, its attacks could even severely injure a Condensed Star King!

Chapter 772: King's Strike, The Indestructible Body

The operation of the Demon Horn Battleship caused panic in the hearts of the Blood Race's sneak attackers.

"Retreat!"

Among them, someone issued the command.

The Demon Horn Battleship not only had attack Arrays, but also defense barriers. Once they were trapped inside and the other powerhouses of Black Demon Valley came to their aid, they wouldn't be able to escape, not one of them.

Moreover, their goal this time wasn't to engage in a decisive battle with Black Demon Valley but to weaken it and assassinate the talented geniuses ranked in the Sky's Pride List.

"Dammit!"

The Black Robed Elder grew even more furious when he saw this, and a hint of panic and fear flashed through his eyes.

His target this time was Chen Yu.

But he had already failed.

Before, the Young Ancestor had descended upon his base, only to be captured by Chen Yu with an unclear fate, and Lu Ling, who he had sent out, was killed by Chen Yu.

Now that he had personally taken action and still failed, only to be injured by Chen Yu instead,

He would not only lose all face upon returning but might also suffer severe punishment.

Regrettably, he was currently weakened, and the Demon Horn Battleship was activating. He had no way to capture or kill Chen Yu.

"Survival is most important."

The Black Robed Elder's cold eyes glanced at Chen Yu before he chose to retreat.

"Where do you think you're going, old thing?"

Chen Yu let out a loud shout, his golden wings vibrating behind him as he took the initiative to strike.

The Black Robed Elder's body trembled slightly, and rage burst forth from within him.

Logically, he was retreating, shouldn't Chen Yu take a deep breath of relief and feel fortunate?

Yet this damned brat actually dared to chase and kill him.

Although the Black Robed Elder was in a period of weakness, with his Late Sky Sea Realm cultivation, he wasn't afraid of Chen Yu. What he feared was the Demon Horn Battleship.

"This bastard!"

The Black Robed Elder forcefully endured the shame in his heart.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the skies behind him, clusters of pitch-black fist shadows reeking of overbearing dragon's might bore down on him.

All around the Black Robed Elder, waves of blood surged and rose up high, turning into a blood-colored light screen to block Chen Yu's attacks.

When the dark fist shadows smashed into it, they were swallowed up slowly by the blood-colored light screen as if a stone sinking into the sea.

But when the second punch, the third punch... the tenth punch descended,

The blood-colored light screen finally couldn't withstand it any longer, unable to dissolve all the power, and burst open, turning into a rain of snowflakes that scattered down.

The Black Robed Elder immediately turned around, with claws swinging, releasing a wave of turbulent blood light that blasted forth.

Boom!

The successive fist shadows all dispersed.

At that moment, the Black Robed Elder saw Chen Yu holding a fierce bone sword, lifting it high and slashing down.

Boom!

A pitch-black sword wave carrying rampant Demonic Qi and powerful dragon might suddenly descended.

With this strike, Chen Yu gave it his all, pouring out all his strength, including his mysterious heart, which entered an explosive state.

"This is bad!"

The Black Robed Elder immediately realized that Chen Yu's attack was extraordinary.

He swung his claws, creating a trace of blood thread light.

In the next moment, the two attacks collided.

Boom!

An explosion erupted, Chen Yu's attack was blocked, but within the storm of the explosion, a layer of black sword waves rolled towards the Black Robed Elder.

Boom!

The Black Robed Elder's eyes widened as he was struck by the Demonic Qi sword wave, stumbling back a dozen or so yards.

After regaining his footing, he glared at Chen Yu, with veins of blood spreading through his eyes and a terrible killing intent spreading.

"You're courting death!"

The Black Robed Elder glared, brimming with murderous intent.

If it weren't for his secret technique being weakened to a state of brief frailty, and if he wasn't in a rush to flee, how could he be chased down by Chen Yu? To be humiliated by someone of a younger generation like this?

But at this time, the Array of the Demon Horn Battleship had already activated, and many had retreated.

Swoosh!

The Black Robed Elder suppressed the anger in his heart and turned to run.

"Old thing, don't run, continue fighting with Chen Yu if you dare."

Chen Yu's taunting voice continuously followed from behind.

Above the vast sky.

"Leave it to me."

The Silent Blood King let out a loud shout, his white hair flying, and a surge of blood light shot up behind him, turning into a bombardment of blood energy light waves that struck forward.

In that moment, the whole world was tinted a bloody red as countless blood energy light waves, with the speed of thunder, assaulted the Blood Race figures.

"I will leave, and you cannot stop me."

A chilling and somewhat disdainful voice emerged from the Blood Race figure.

His blood robe danced, releasing tumultuous blood light ripples that swept out, colliding fiercely with the Silent Blood King's attack.

Afterward, the Blood Race figure turned and walked away.

Before leaving, his Spiritual Sense swept over the Demon Horn Battleship below.

Their surprise attack was aimed at diminishing the strength of Black Demon Valley and hunting down the sky's prides listed in the ranking battle.

On the Battleship, there were many bodies, mostly from Black Demon Valley.

Seeing this, the Blood Race figure felt somewhat satisfied and nodded slightly.

The next moment, he saw Chen Yu... and also saw Chen Yu, chasing the Black Robed Elder, who was in a sorry and furious state, only able to bear the rage and retreat from the Demon Horn Battleship.

"Waste!"

The Blood Race figure snorted in anger, and immediately the surrounding heavens darkened as the winds and clouds rolled backward.

When a King is enraged, the world changes color.

In the next moment, the Blood Race figure extended his claw, quickly condensing a ball of violent red blood light on it.

Boom!

The Blood Race figure took sudden action, aiming directly at Chen Yu.

"This is not good!"

The Silent Blood King's face changed drastically, as he hadn't expected the Blood Race figure to strike at Chen Yu before leaving.

A King actually making a move against a junior at the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, utterly despicable and shameless.

Boom!

The Silent Blood King acted promptly, releasing a dark blood light wave to intercept.

However, it was still a moment too late.

The dark blood light wave hit the blood-cloaked figure's attack, but it did not completely annihilate it.

Boom whisk whisk!

The blood light exploded, turning into countless blood star beams that shot downward.

...

Driving back a powerful Blood Race expert from the late Sky Sea Realm, Chen Yu felt a burst of exhilaration. After taunting a few times, he was ready to return.

Suddenly, his heart started racing, conveying a strong sense of crisis.

He looked up just in time to see the blood-cloaked figure make a move and Silent Blood King trying to intercept it.

The next moment.

The sky full of blood star beams fell like a vast blood-colored meteor shower, hurtling toward him.

"Damn it!"

Chen Yu's eyes widened as he took in a sharp breath.

A Condensed Star King was actually making a move against him personally!

At that moment, Chen Yu felt as if heaven and earth were in a fury, unleashing a terrible disaster wanting to annihilate everything!

The immense might and overwhelming pressure made his body tremble, rooted him to the spot, unable to muster the will to resist.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart beat frantically, entering the burst phase.

A vigorous vitality erupted, coursing through his entire body.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly soared up, retreating wildly backward.

At the same time, he harnessed his spatial powers, focusing them all in front of him.

In this instant, Chen Yu's speed erupted at full force, like a jet-black streak of light, his actual form indiscernible.

But.

The blood star beams were even faster.

Among them, a few beams punctuated by starlight pierced through everything, stabbing toward Chen Yu.

Swoosh hiss!

As these blood-red beams came within a hundred yards of Chen Yu, they emitted a tearing sound, the sound of space being ripped apart.

"Is this the power of a King? The Spatial Realm is utterly useless, torn apart directly."

Chen Yu was inwardly shocked.

Although a Sky Sea Venerable had control over the realm of Spiritual Sense, a Condensed Star King wielded even more powerful and pure Mysterious Power!

Boom!

The next instant, Chen Yu activated the power of his Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline. A loud phoenix cry echoed from within, and an intense blaze burst forth.

His speed increased once again as he retreated.

Boom whoosh whoosh!

Chen Yu dodged most of the attacks, with only two blood star beams descending upon him.

At the last moment, demonic runes surged behind him, forming a massive black Scale Armor wall to block in front.

Bang! Bang!

The blood star beams struck, piercing the solid, thick wall and grazing Chen Yu's body.

His abdomen and shoulder were brushed by the two beams, obliterating everything in their path, leaving behind two gaping holes.

Boom rumble rumble!

On the Demon Horn Battleship, a towering blood-light storm erupted, its mere force sending many flying and spewing fresh blood.

At the epicenter of the explosion, Chen Yu got up, inspecting the terrible wounds on his body.

His abdomen and shoulders looked as if chunks of flesh had been violently torn away.

It had been a long while since he had suffered such injuries.

"This is damage inflicted by a King. Even with my body's healing ability, it won't be possible to recover quickly."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He had heard of an Early-stage Sky Sea who had been caught in a King's residual power, a trace of vital energy lingering in the body.

Merely a trace of a King's energy was enough to make the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm unable to purge it, ultimately leading to a tortured death.

The power of the blood-cloaked figure carried an aura of annihilating everything, and at the wounds on Chen Yu's body, all vitality was lost, utterly dead.

But then, something shocking happened.

The wounds began to visibly and rapidly regenerate flesh and bone!

"How is this possible?"

Chen Yu stood frozen, taking a deep breath.

Even for a normal injury, with his heart in burst phase, the self-healing wouldn't be this fast.

Let alone injuries caused by a King!

"No, this isn't self-healing..."

Chen Yu caught on to the key point.

The flesh and bone at his wounds weren't regenerating, it was as if they were growing out of nothing.

As he pondered, his wounds were already seventy to eighty percent healed, the terrible mutilation no longer visible.

"Could this be the legendary... indestructible body?"

Chen Yu suddenly remembered a book he had read.

It mentioned a unique constitution that had once appeared in the Great Yu Realm. It was extremely special and powerful, known as the Immortal Body.

An Immortal Body, no matter how grievous the injury, could swiftly heal as long as it wasn't entirely obliterated.

At this moment, what was happening to Chen Yu seemed somewhat akin to the Immortal Body.

But how could his body possess such power?

"Yu'er!"

The Silent Blood King's alarmed voice rang out as a vast and immense power spread out.

He charged towards the site of the explosion, determined to save Chen Yu if he was still alive.

"Master!"

When Chen Yu heard the Silent Blood King's voice, he immediately stepped out.

The Silent Blood King's anxious expression froze, then turned to utter disbelief, staring straight at Chen Yu.

"How can you... be unharmed?"

The Silent Blood King was overwhelmingly perplexed.

Chen Yu was at a loss for words, wondering, does Master want something to have happened to me?

In the far distance, the blood-cloaked figure who had made the attack and retreated narrowed his eyes, a sneer on his lips.

But when he saw Chen Yu bouncing out alive and well, he almost stumbled.

"How can this be possible?"

The blood-cloaked figure thought he had seen wrong, he widened his eyes and looked again, only to find that it was true!

Not even a strike from a King was able to kill Chen Yu.

Chapter 773: Elementary Immortal Body

Unable to kill Chen Yu, the Blood Robed figure did not linger any longer, as the Silent Blood King was now by Chen Yu's side, and he no longer had a chance.

Once the Demon Horn Battleship was completely repaired, coupled with the power of the Silent Blood King, it could even threaten his own life.

On the other side, the Black Robed Elder from the Blood People Clan, was also staring at Chen Yu, looking utterly shocked.

"Even the King couldn't kill him, this kid, despite having the survival ability of the Blood Race, should have died by now."

The Black Robed Elder exclaimed in astonishment.

The Blood Race has always been feared for their strong self-healing, survivability, and storing abilities, earning them the nickname "Undying Blood Clan."

Whoosh!

The Black Robed Elder also immediately retreated.

Even the King's intervention had not been successful, making his failure seem less embarrassing.

The Blood Race's attack was sudden and their departure swift.

"Are you alright?"

Ye Luofeng quickly approached, her face seemingly calm, but her eyes filled with concern.

She had seen the whole scene and was scared out of her wits.

But she was too late to offer support, and against the King's attack, there was little she could do.

Fortunately, Chen Yu was unharmed.

However, he seemed to be faring too well...

Meanwhile, Shen Ji, who was injured during the attack, saw that Chen Yu was still alive, and his expression immediately darkened.

"If it weren't for the Silent Blood King weakening the King's attack, you would have died long ago."

He scorned inwardly.

Actually, not just because the Silent Blood King had intervened to weaken the Blood Robed man's attack.

Chen Yu's desperate struggle made it so that he was only slightly affected by the residual forces of the attack.

Moreover, it seemed that his body had developed a special constitution similar to an indestructible physical body.

After some regrouping, the Demon Horn Battleship started again and quickly returned to Black Demon Valley.

This Blood Race attack resulted in severe losses for Black Demon Valley, many of the outstanding elites were slaughtered.

Fortunately, the few with the greatest talent in Black Demon Valley, including Chen Yu, who survived the attack from the King, were safe.

Returning to his room, Chen Yu began to examine his body.

At this moment, his injuries had miraculously healed.

Even a minor injury caused by the King would be beyond the healing ability of an average Sky Sea Realm practitioner, who could only watch their condition worsen.

If news of Chen Yu's healed injuries were to spread, it would likely shock many.

"Do I indeed possess an 'Indestructible Body'?"

Chen Yu pondered, his heart racing.

The legendary Indestructible Body was a defiance of the natural order.

However, why had he developed such a peculiar constitution?

The Feast of the Food God?

Chen Yu shook his head; the Holy Dragon flesh he consumed had nothing to do with the Indestructible Body.

Suddenly, he recalled a special transformation that occurred with the mysterious heart during the Feast of the Food God, which also brought changes to his body.

Could it be the mysterious heart?

While Chen Yu was pondering, a disciple came to knock on the door, informing Chen Yu that the Silent Blood King had summoned him.

After arriving at the residence of the Silent Blood King.

"Let your master examine your injuries."

The Silent Blood King stared at Chen Yu, speaking calmly.

The injury caused by the King was something ordinary Sky Sea Realm practitioners could not heal; they could only watch as their condition worsened until death.

"My injuries have almost healed."

Chen Yu did not conceal his 'Indestructible Body,' and told the truth.

"Already healed?"

The Silent Blood King asked in a soft voice, showing little surprise.

In fact, he had already noticed something was amiss with Chen Yu's body when they were outside, but he had not pointed it out.

"Disciple suspects that he has developed a special constitution similar to the 'Indestructible Body.'"

Chen Yu volunteered the information.

After all, such a constitution was too astonishing to keep hidden.

"Let your teacher verify."

The Silent Blood King's eyes twinkled with interest.

Whoosh!

He suddenly extended his finger and gently tapped; a dark red starlight burst forth, forming a thin line that penetrated through.

With the Silent Blood King striking suddenly and at such close range, Chen Yu had no chance to dodge.

Puff!

A smooth, small hole was left in his shoulder from the thin line, filling with a feeling of pain.

However, the hole soon began to heal slowly and eventually left no trace of injury.

Seeing this, the Silent Blood King's eyes sparkled with delight.

Injuries caused by the King were beyond the self-healing ability of ordinary Sky Sea Realm practitioners, and even some Spirit Pills only had the effect of stalling the worsening of injuries, hardly curing them completely.

But the wound the Silent Blood King left on Chen Yu healed in a few moments without leaving any marks.

This phenomenon could only be explained by Chen Yu possessing a special constitution akin to the 'Indestructible Body.'

"Disciple speculates that this special constitution might have originated from the luck bestowed at the Feast of the Food God."

Actually, he was almost certain that the special constitution had developed from the transformation of the mysterious heart.

The mysterious heart was undying, immune to toxins and impervious to cuts from blades—a truly indestructible entity.

During the Feast of the Food God, Chen Yu's heart unleashed unprecedented power, undergoing an unknown transformation that also brought changes to his body.

Chen Yu hadn't noticed anything at that time.

But after this battle, he finally understood the changes in his body.

He had indeed developed a special constitution!

However, he definitely couldn't tell the truth to others; he could only attribute everything to the Feast of the Food God.

"Food God Banquet?"

The Silent Blood King closed his eyes slightly, seemingly pondering.

Generally speaking, consuming the flesh of the Holy Dragon could potentially form a special physique, but that would typically be a dragon-type or fire-type physique. Developing an 'Immortal Physique' seemed rather far-fetched.

However, that piece of Holy Dragon flesh had been processed by the Food God, integrating over a hundred other types of precious materials from heaven and earth, and its effects had become varied.

Moreover, the Silent Blood King couldn't think of any other explanation and could only attribute the reason to the Food God Banquet.

"Your special physique is indeed an Immortal Physique, but it is far from the legendary true 'Immortal Physique,' at best it can be considered an early stage of the Immortal Physique,"

The Silent Blood King mused.

Of course, even being in the "early stage of the Immortal Physique" was shocking enough.

An Immortal Physique was legendary for its strength, capable of rapid recovery unless the entire body was destroyed.

Such constitutions had been rare throughout the history of the Great Yu Realm.

Every individual who possessed an Immortal Physique was either a powerful figure standing at the pinnacle of the Great Yu or a dread-inspiring wicked spirit.

Although the Blood Race had a special constitution with strong self-healing abilities and numerous survival techniques, proclaiming themselves "Undying Blood Clan" at their peak, they still fell far short of a true Immortal Physique.

"I didn't expect it to really be an Immortal Physique."

Chen Yu was ecstatic within.

Previously, Chen Yu had only speculated, but having it confirmed by a king made it more convincing.

"It seems this Food God Banquet truly brought you the greatest fortune."

The Silent Blood King remarked, looking at Chen Yu with a sense of unreality.

He remembered that before the ranking battle of the prodigies, he had not held much hope for Chen Yu, thinking it would be good enough if he just broke into the top fifty.

But Chen Yu not only created a light of prodigy but had also taken a high seat, severely injured the Lord of Ten Thousand Poisons, and defeated East Gate Zhengyu, who was ranked third in the Eastern Domain's "Prodigy Ranking."

At the Food God Banquet, everyone thought that Saint Son Long Chen, the Red Flame Monarch, Luo Qiumei, and others had gained the most.

But Chen Yu actually developed an "early stage Immortal Physique."

"The wounds left by the king seem healed, but there is still residual 'primordial force' inside your body, something even the Immortal Physique can't help you expel,"

The Silent Blood King said flatly, extending his hand. A gentle dark red starlight diffused towards him.

This layer of dark red starlight, harboring no malice, penetrated into Chen Yu's body.

Soon, this layer of dark red starlight, carrying another surge of blood-colored primordial force, burst out.

At that moment, Chen Yu suddenly felt refreshed.

"It seems that even with the 'early stage Immortal Physique,' I shouldn't get ahead of myself or underestimate the king,"

Chen Yu whispered in reflection.

This surge of the king's primordial force, if it remained in the body, would definitely hinder his cultivation.

And the next time Chen Yu got close to a range of the Black Robed people, he would be detected by them, which was extremely dangerous.

"Hehe, having an Immortal Physique doesn't mean immortality, especially since you only have the early stage of the Immortal Physique. If faced with a direct strike from a Condensed Star King, even if you had a true 'Immortal Physique,' you'd still die a graveless death,"

The Silent Blood King chuckled lightly.

After expelling the residual primordial force from his body, Chen Yu returned to his residence and started his seclusion.

This Food God Banquet had brought him tremendous good fortune, and his strength had improved dramatically.

The enhancement of his Spatial Realm Power had enabled him to successfully use the third form of Xuankong Palm.

However, it was still not proficient and required more practice.

The third form of Xuankong Palm, called "Sky Capturing Hand," was truly a unique spatial technique.

Once mastered, within a thousand feet, any person could be freely captured.

Taking the heads of enemies amongst ten thousand people was just a matter of a single palm strike.

With the awakening of his spatial talent, Chen Yu would spend more and more time on it.

Additionally, Chen Yu's Spiritual Body aptitude had been elevated to a High Grade Spiritual Body.

Coupled with the residual power from the Holy Dragon's flesh, he was confident that he could break through to the mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm within a year!

Indeed, among the hundred participants at the Food God Banquet, a few had shown signs of breakthrough right there.

And most of the others were hopeful of progressing a level in their cultivation within a year.

Such was the Food God Banquet.

Every appearance transformed a hundred people, leading them in dramatic leaps and bounds of development!

A few days later, the Demon Horn Battleship returned to Black Demon Valley.

The same day, several upper echelons of Black Demon Valley held an emergency meeting.

The Blood Race had brazenly attacked the Black Demon Valley team, a matter that was definitely not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

"The Blood Race is so audacious, daring to blatantly attack the team from Black Demon Valley."

The Yinfeng Valley Master stood up and snorted angrily, causing chilly winds to surge around him.

The other valley masters were also extremely annoyed.

The loss of Black Demon Valley's elites had nearly devastated them for hundreds of years.

"There's another point of suspicion..."

The Silent Blood King spoke again.

During the flight of the Demon Horn Battleship, the defenses were activated.

But right before the Blood Race's assault, the defenses were turned off, and the battleship suffered severe damage immediately afterward.

This proved that there was a traitor among them in the Demon Horn Battleship at that time.

However, with the heavy casualties suffered during the battle, it was possible that the traitor had already fled.

"This matter must be investigated."

"Everyone who returned alive needs to be thoroughly searched."

All the higher-ups detested the traitor, and they stood united on this.

They were well aware of the capabilities of the Blood Race and had to be cautious.

"Also, another matter, this time Chen Yu, owing to his opportunity at the Food God Banquet, has awakened the early stage Immortal Physique."

The Silent Blood King revealed a slight smile.

The Immortal Physique was a matter of great importance.

His mentioning of it now was firstly to show off.

Among the other valley masters, showcasing his disciple, especially to the Demon Valley Master.

Secondly, to elevate Chen Yu's status within the sect and secure some benefits for him.

Chapter 774: The First Layer of Trampling the Heavens

Upon returning to Black Demon Valley, Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, and the others who had participated in the Food God's banquet immediately entered secluded cultivation.

The opportunity presented by the banquet had transformed them, rebirthed them anew.

At this moment, all the participants had significant room for improvement.

Especially the middle-rank attendees like Frost Fire Coral and high-rank dishes such as Holy Dragon flesh, whose divine effects lasted quite long and should not be wasted.

In the days prior to this period of cultivation, Chen Yu's life and body had surged in strength, even forming a primary level Indestructible Body, which rapidly elevated his level of life.

If Chen Yu wished to, his Secret Pattern Demon Body could even ascend another level within half a year.

After all, the primary function of the Holy Dragon flesh was to strengthen one's life and body.

But with the rapid advancement of the Secret Pattern Demon Body and the slower pace of cultivation, it became difficult to coordinate the two.

Thus, Chen Yu directed most of his efforts onto cultivating the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record, setting aside Body Refinement for the time being.

Several days later, Chen Yu went to the cultivation chamber.

With plenty of contribution points in hand, he directly went to the third-level cultivation chamber where the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was extremely rich, which could double the effects of his cultivation.

Moreover, it was also possible to form the power of mood through the Array that cultivators could comprehend, simulating the pressure of a King to temper one's will.

This time, Chen Yu tried using the third-level cultivation chamber's Array to simulate a King's pressure.

Buzz Boom!

The Array activated, and the chamber's ceiling was aglow with starlight that gradually took the shape of an elder, dignified in appearance—it was the Silent Blood King.

"I did not expect the simulation of a King inside the third-level cultivation chamber to be Master."

Chen Yu was slightly surprised.

But, considering that Master was the Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley, it seemed rather commonplace.

Roar!

That phantom merely bore the likeness of Silent Blood King and had no real connection; it overlooked Chen Yu with a cold and indifferent gaze, even carrying a hint of hostility.

A boundless and immense Kingly aura swooped down like a sky-shattering tsunami, as if to swallow Chen Yu whole.

At that moment, Chen Yu felt as if he was facing a King as an enemy, who seemed ready to strike him down mercilessly.

Chen Yu immediately grunted, his body tilting backward.

Only by operating his Secret Pattern Demon Body was he able to steady himself.

"So this is the might of a King? It seems I was truly fortunate to have escaped a King's attack back then,"

Chen Yu clenched his teeth, unable to suppress a smile.

Originally, the person in the blood robe had only launched an attack at him from afar, which was even weakened by Silent Blood King.

Now, Chen Yu felt as if he was directly confronting a King, with just the terrifying pressure of antagonism making him feel utterly insignificant, as if carrying several mountains on his back, and his body felt immensely heavy.

"It seems Master was correct, facing a direct hit from a King, even having 'primary level Indestructible Body' is useless!"

Chen Yu felt deeply.

He had managed to seriously offend the Blood Race; this time, they had sent someone from the Late Sky Sea Realm to deal with him. Next time, it might be someone from the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, or even a Condensed Star King Level powerhouse.

Furthermore, the methods of the Blood Race were unpredictable and deceitful, capable of residing within another's body and acting willfully under the guise of the Human Race.

This gave Chen Yu a sense of crisis.

Currently, he had no power to resist a King.

But having participated in the Food God's banquet, Chen Yu was in a phase of rapid advancement.

"Within one year, my cultivation will surely break through to the Sky Sea Middle Stage!"

Chen Yu's gaze was resolute.

Ten days later, he left the third-level cultivation chamber.

During these ten days, apart from experiencing the pressure of a King and tempering his will, cultivating the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record, he also frequently practiced the combat skill corresponding to the seventh demon pattern—Demon Sound Howl.

Demon Sound Howl belonged to a wide-ranging sonic attack that had vibration power, causing stronger damage than the "Copper Lion Roar" which Chen Yu had previously cultivated, and was much more profound and complex.

At the same time, within the demon sound resided vigorous Demonic Will pressure that could shatter the enemy's spirit and will.

To a certain extent, the stronger Chen Yu's own Demonic Will, the more fearsome the deterrence of the demonic meaning in the sound.

This was also why Chen Yu used the third-level cultivation chamber to simulate a King's pressure and temper his own will.

Just coming out of seclusion, Chen Yu found Blood Demon Gorge filled with gathered crowds from all directions.

Most of them were from Blood Demon Valley, and there were also quite a few from the other four valleys.

"What's going on?"

Chen Yu felt slightly puzzled.

On the day he returned to Black Demon Valley, the achievements of all the geniuses of the Valley had been publicly released.

Chen Yu became famous in one fell swoop, shining as the most dazzling talent of Black Demon Valley.

At that time, Chen Yu was not present, and by the next day countless people came to visit, with people from the Hua Clan and You Clan even bringing lavish gifts.

However, Chen Yu had rejected them all due to being in secluded cultivation.

Unexpectedly, upon leaving the third-level cultivation chamber, he found so many people gathered outside.

Could they all be his admirers?

"I heard that Chen Yu's performance in the ranking battle of the young prodigies was amazing, defeating Luo Qiumei from the Heavenly Jade Sect, and even besting our valley's Little Demon King, Shen Ji."

"Not only that, during the Food God's banquet, he even sat at a superior seat. Alas, I regret not having rushed there in time; I don't even know what Lord Food God looks like."

"Without witnessing it myself, I find it hard to believe it's all true."

The quiet Blood Demon Gorge instantly buzzed with discussion.

"Chen Yu!"

A deep and resonant voice, steeped in a domineering demonic aura, echoed from the opposite side of the gorge.

Chen Yu looked up and saw Little Demon King Shen Ji slowly standing up, radiating a terrifying demonic aura that felt scorching hot.

"In the talent ranking battle, I was defeated by you. Today, I, Little Demon King, want to wash away the disgrace. Let us fight once again!"

Little Demon King roared with a mighty momentum.

"I heard that the Little Demon King, after attending the Food God's banquet, had greatly improved in strength, successfully comprehending the first layer of 'Six Heavenly Layers of Demonic Presence'."

"I also heard that Little Demon King's physique seems to have undergone a change, possibly having formed a Special Retrograde Physique."

The spectators watching all around showed expressions of anticipation.

They had gathered here because Shen Ji wanted to challenge Chen Yu.

Chen Yu immediately knew the reason; these people were just here for the spectacle, not as his admirers.

"Not interested."

Chen Yu glanced at Shen Ji, his tone decidedly cold.

He spoke the genuine truth.

Shen Ji had once been his defeated foe, and after the Food God Feast, Chen Yu's strength had greatly improved, which made him even less interested in the fight.

"Are you... are you afraid? Afraid that I will snatch away your honors?"

The Little Demon King was quite angered by Chen Yu's response.

He hadn't expected Chen Yu to look down on him to such an extent, to the point of refusing the challenge outright.

In Black Demon Valley, he had never been treated with such contempt and insult.

"Chen Yu, it's fine if you don't accept my challenge, but every few days from now on, I will issue a challenge to you. If you wish to cower for life, there's nothing I can do," the Little Demon King said, somewhat beside himself with rage.

After the Food God Feast, his strength had increased enormously; his cultivation had become completely stable and had advanced further.

He had also become more proficient in the first layer of the "Heavenly Demon Sixfold Heaven" from Black Demon Valley.

However, the Little Demon King did not underestimate Chen Yu.

He had witnessed firsthand how Chen Yu narrowly survived a strike from a King.

Challenging Chen Yu, his chances of victory were slim, but his goal wasn't to defeat Chen Yu, but to draw even.

After all, Chen Yu had beaten him, secured a high seat at the Food God Feast, and defeated East Gate Zhengyu from the Eastern Domain, thoroughly overshadowing the Little Demon King's fame.

As long as he could tie with Chen Yu, Shen Ji considered it washing away the disgrace, and his status in Black Demon Valley would stand equal to Chen Yu's.

"This guy..."

Chen Yu shot Shen Ji a glance, feeling a trace of aversion.

Shen Ji's personality was indeed too overbearing and unpleasant.

"I take back my words. I accept your challenge. Let's begin," Chen Yu changed his mind, urging forward.

"Good!"

Seeing Chen Yu's dismissive attitude, Shen Ji was annoyed but also somewhat pleased.

His purpose was to fight to a draw with Chen Yu. If Chen Yu underestimated him, wouldn't that give him a chance to win?

"Bring out your strongest attack and let's decide the winner," Chen Yu said once more.

He now had no interest in Shen Ji, but if Shen Ji were to use the "First Heaven Trample" from "Heavenly Demon Sixfold Heaven," that would be somewhat intriguing.

"You..."

Shen Ji glared with rage and gritted his teeth.

Chen Yu was belittling him so much, he asked him to use his strongest attack directly.

However, Shen Ji offered no rebuttal, as he was immensely eager to do exactly that.

Back during the second trial, the First Heaven Trample he used was incomplete, and Shen Ji always believed that if he had fully utilized that move then, he could have defeated Chen Yu.

And everything after that would have changed.

"First Heaven Trample!"

Shen Ji's aura underwent a dramatic change as a terrifying Demonic Qi suddenly erupted, seemingly infinite, assaulting all directions.

Boom! The heavens above churned with black demonic light, slowly transforming into a colossal foot that seemed to shake the skies.

A vastly oppressive Demonic Dao pressure spread across heaven and earth.

At this moment, numerous people within Blood Demon Gorge trembled, panic-stricken and fearful, all retreating in haste.

"What a terrifying aura, what kind of technique is this?"

"The signature skill of Black Demon Valley, 'Heavenly Demon Sixfold Heaven.' The Little Demon King has truly mastered it!"

The crowd gathered at Blood Demon Gorge collectively retreated about three thousand feet in an instant, dreading being caught in the aftershock of Shen Ji's strike.

"Lose!" Shen Ji roared, stomping down furiously.

Above the sky, the massive foot of Demonic Qi crashed down, seemingly intent on grinding everything into dust!

At that moment, his heart surged with wild joy.

Having fully executed the First Heaven Trample, even Chen Yu would surely be unable to defend against it.

He had won this battle!

"Truly worthy of being Black Demon Valley's signature skill. The complete strike that Shen Ji is using now is about forty percent stronger than the initial one he used," observed a voice from the third-tier cultivation chamber, which had been honed by the King's pressure for ten days. Faced with Shen Ji's formidable attack, Chen Yu was surprisingly unfazed.

Whoosh!

His body flickered with a ghostly light as True Yuan burst forth, transforming into a pitch-black shadow that collided with Shen Ji.

The Little Demon King was slightly taken aback; he thought Chen Yu would resort to his best defense, not that he would go on the offensive.

Boom!

Just as the massive foot descended, a layer of Demon Scale Armor appeared on Chen Yu's body.

At the same time, he threw a full-strength punch at Shen Ji.

"Damn it, you dare to attack? Aren't you afraid of dying?" Shen Ji's spirit was shaken.

He was genuinely afraid of killing Chen Yu, for his status in Black Demon Valley was no longer what it had been.

Boom!

Faced with Chen Yu's punch, Shen Ji wore a look of panic, having just executed his signature skill and now in a moment of brief weakness.

Rumble!

An explosion resounded, startling heaven and earth.

Shen Ji was sent flying a good thirty yards by Chen Yu's punch, vomiting a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Such a powerful attack..."

Shen Ji got up, wiped off the blood from his mouth, and then a smile appeared: "However, you lost this battle."

If Chen Yu had fully defended, he might have had a chance, but he was too arrogant.

The next instant, Shen Ji saw Chen Yu at the edge of the explosion, covered in wounds, several fingers even broken.

Just as he prepared to laugh, he noticed the wounds on Chen Yu's body healing at an astonishing speed, and the severed fingers actually regrew!

Chapter 775: Ultimate Technique and Painted Halberd

Chen Yu, in order to end the battle with one move and also to test his current defensive and survival capabilities,

Thus, faced with Shen Ji's "First Layer Tread the Heavens," he did not defend with all his might, but defended while ensuring his attack capability.

As a result, he was hit by the edge of the demonic shadow's huge foot, his entire Demon Scale Armor shattered, and many external injuries appeared on his body.

For Chen Yu, who possessed a primary Indestructible Body, this was not a big problem at all.

Previous attacks from Kings had been self-repairing, let alone Shen Ji's attacks. Unless it was a particularly severe wound, a primary Indestructible Body would have difficulty repairing in a short time.

Yet, Chen Yu had achieved his goal, his full-strength attack had sent Shen Ji flying back, spitting blood.

"This... your injury..."

Shen Ji's mind went blank, somewhat dazed.

He had been injured by Chen Yu, but as long as Chen Yu's injuries were more severe, he would have won this battle.

But Chen Yu's injuries, they just healed out of thin air, the recovery speed was simply astounding! Spectators around, scanning with their Spiritual Sense, observed the outcome of the fight.

"Chen Yu is actually alright!"

"Didn't he withstand the 'First Layer Tread the Heavens' from ? How can he be unharmed."

"Shen Ji has already deployed his strongest kill move, yet it did nothing to Chen Yu, what exactly happened just now?"

Everyone gasped, feeling as if the scene before them was somewhat surreal.

"Your physique..."

Shen Ji finally recovered, as if he thought of something, his eyes suddenly widening.

Chen Yu's speed of recovery was astonishing, it was not mere "self-healing," but direct repair, a situation that could only be explained by one legendary physique.

Although Silent Blood King had informed other Valley Masters about Chen Yu possessing a "primary Indestructible Body," they had not publicized it.

Chen Yu was the pride of Black Demon Valley, with hope to replace Feng Wuxue and become the Young Valley Master, and later inherit the position of Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley.

Concealing some of Chen Yu's information was also for his own good.

"You lost!"

Chen Yu spoke indifferently, interrupting Shen Ji.

Shen Ji was stunned, then a look of confusion and loss appeared on his face.

He lost!

Again, at the hands of Chen Yu.

Shen Ji had thought that, with his greatly increased cultivation strength and deeper comprehension of "First Layer Tread the Heavens," he would not be defeated by Chen Yu, and the possibility of a tie was even greater.

But just now, Chen Yu had allowed him to maintain the upper hand, deploying his strongest attack.

Yet Shen Ji still lost.

This time, he found no excuse, and lost thoroughly.

Suddenly.

A hoarse and loud voice resonated between heaven and earth, "Yu'er, come to your Master's dwelling."

"Silent Blood King!"

People present shivered involuntarily, revealing respectful expressions.

However, it seemed that Silent Blood King was not nearby and did not show himself.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu left the Blood Demon Gorge, heading straight to his Master's residence.

Inside the palace, Silent Blood King appeared to be in a good mood, looking at Chen Yu with an approving gaze.

"That battle just now was splendid," Silent Blood King said with a relieved smile.

One move decided the outcome, thoroughly defeating Little Demon King.

It wouldn't be long before the whole Demon Valley heard of this.

Chen Yu's gaze shifted, thoughtful.

Probably the Master is happy only because he had humiliated a disciple of Demon Valley Master.

"How do you find our Black Demon Valley's ultimate technique?" Silent Blood King asked earnestly.

Having stayed in Black Demon Valley for so many years, Chen Yu naturally knew their ultimate technique,.

Just now, Little Demon King had deployed the first layer "First Layer Tread the Heavens" before him.

"Very powerful!"

Chen Yu replied succinctly.

Even though Little Demon King had deployed First Layer Tread the Heavens and still lost to Chen Yu,

That did not prove that wasn't

Strong.

If Shen Ji had used that move against other geniuses of the same level, he would likely be invincible, unrivaled.

Another point was that Shen Ji had just mastered it, and had not fully integrated the first layer.

Silent Blood King nodded in satisfaction, then revealed a slight smile, "This time in the Genius Ranking Battle and the Feast of the Food God, you performed exceptionally well. I have specially requested the other Valley Masters, to bestow directly to you."

"Thank you, Master."

Chen Yu immediately bowed and gave thanks.

As he knew, , as Black Demon Valley's exclusive technique, was not for just anyone to learn.

Firstly, one had to be a Valley Master's disciple.

Moreover, it required a huge amount of contribution points, and one also needed to venture into the restricted areas, passing through before one could obtain.

Chen Yu only met the first criterion, having not participated in the latter; receiving without convention was rare in the history of Black Demon Valley.

Suddenly.

Whoosh~

From Silent Blood King's eyes, a cascade of black light and text spread out in the void, demonstrating all content of.

Before Chen Yu even began to read, this mysterious array of black light text directly surged into his forehead.

Chen Yu felt a prick in his spirit, and new information continuously appeared in his mind.

Moments later, the black light text in the air all disappeared.

Chen Yu slightly closed his eyes, perusing the new information in his mind, his heart quivering.

As Black Demon Valley's "valley-defining ultimate technique," the strength of was unquestionable.

If cultivated to perfection, with six stomps, the ground would crack and the heavens would collapse.

Black Demon Valley had a legend, claiming that its terrain was shaped like a giant footprint left by a supreme entity performing an ultimate technique.

This rumor was more likely to be false, yet it was sufficient to demonstrate the power of "Sixfold Demon Incursion."

Moreover, Chen Yu discovered that this secret technique also required a certain physical condition. Although it wasn't very demanding, it did affect the prowess of the moves somewhat.

"Master, is there a cross-dimensional array within Black Demon Valley?"

Chen Yu inquired.

He had been in the Great Yu Realm for several years now.

He wondered about the current state of the Kunyun Realm.

"There is a cross-dimensional array within Black Demon Valley, but it can only transport you to minor realms controlled by Black Demon Valley. If you wish to travel to realms near the Great Yu Realm, you must go to specific locations in the Great Yu Realm where cross-realm passages are set up."

The Silent Blood King assumed Chen Yu wanted to venture to other realms.

"Only to realms controlled by Black Demon Valley?"

Chen Yu was slightly disappointed.

Realizing he might have guessed wrong, the Silent Blood King added, "Moreover, the cross-realm passages around the Great Yu Realm can only transport you to nearby realms, big or small. Travelling to far-off realms would require journeys across several realms."

"I wish to return home to see how things are."

Chen Yu didn't hide his intentions.

Although the Silent Blood King was known for his temper, he was protective and had taken good care of Chen Yu. He was Chen Yu's great support in the Great Yu Realm and also his benefactor.

"How did you initially come to the Great Yu Realm?"

The Silent Blood King asked.

Logically speaking, Chen Yu could just leave the same way he came.

Thus, Chen Yu recounted the matter of the Shenluo Order.

"Divine Luo Sect, no wonder!"

The Silent Blood King's confusion cleared, but his brow furrowed.

The Divine Luo Sect had brought Chen Yu here, using a Shenluo Order.

The value of a Shenluo Order was immeasurable; the Divine Luo Sect naturally would not help Chen Yu a second time without reason.

Even the Silent Blood King intervening might not help, given the unusual influence of the Divine Luo Sect.

"Within Black Demon Valley, there is also a 'Space Warship' that can navigate the spatial turbulence between realms, but this ship is immensely precious, and the cost to activate it is staggeringly high. The sect would not likely deploy such a treasure just for you."

The Silent Blood King sighed.

Additionally, Chen Yu didn't know the exact location of the Kunyun Realm in the vast universe. Even with the Space Warship, he wouldn't know where to go.

"Disciple will take his leave now."

With his questions addressed, Chen Yu prepared to depart.

"Hold on."

The Silent Blood King suddenly spoke.

Hesitation flickered in his eyes, but after a moment, his expression firmed.

The Silent Blood King flipped his hand, drawing an item from his storage space.

Whoosh whoosh!

Dark energy howled furiously around them, the atmosphere oppressively dense, a formidable aura stirring in all directions.

Chen Yu's complexion changed drastically, eyes wide with astonishment as he looked at the item in the Silent Blood King's hand.

It was a completely black Divine Weapon, three zhang long, with three points and twin blades, exuding an overwhelming dominance.

Fangtian Hua Ji!

Wrapped around the long shaft of the Hua Ji was a layer of dense scale patterns, the cold crescent blades gleaming with a ghostly light in the void.

The surrounding void faintly burned with black fire, emitting a terrifying taboo power.

All over the Fangtian Hua Ji, black flames swirled, as if a phantom black flame dragon appeared, exuding a tyrannical presence that dominated all directions.

"Master, is this?"

Chen Yu gazed at the Fangtian Hua Ji with shock.

This Divine Weapon was not only supremely domineering but also incredibly formidable. Even the aura it emitted alone created such a phenomenon, making Chen Yu sense a crisis.

Could this be the legendary...Xuanqi?

"When you participated in the ranking battles of the Heavenly Talents List, I made a bet with the Dark Feather King of the Heavenly Jade Sect..."

The Silent Blood King started to explain.

Chen Yu was stunned; he hadn't realized that he had inadvertently helped his Master win a Xuanqi!

"It's because of your merit that I won the bet."

"This time in the rankings battle of the Heavenly Talents List, your performance exceeded my expectations. I reward this Xuanqi to you."

The Silent Blood King spoke slowly, then suddenly tossed the Fangtian Hua Ji in his hand.

Actually, there was another reason the Silent Blood King didn't mention.

He sensed that Chen Yu might leave Black Demon Valley and felt somewhat uneasy, thus he decided to gift him the Xuanqi.

"What?"

Chen Yu was visibly shocked, not expecting his Master to gift him such a valuable Xuanqi.

This was a Xuanqi, a divine weapon that even Condensed Star Kings would envy.

Swoosh!

Without much time to think, the Fangtian Hua Ji descended swiftly, its oppressive and flaming dominance streaking through the void with a startling roaring sound, chilling the hearts of onlookers.

Snap!

Chen Yu grasped the shaft, the cold touch and a surge of repelling force instantly coming through, nearly causing him to let go.

Simultaneously, an immense force abruptly descended.

"So heavy!"

Chen Yu felt the Fangtian Hua Ji in his hands was like a mountain. Even with his immense strength, it felt overwhelmingly heavy.

He quickly extended his left hand to grab the other end, barely managing to stabilize it.

Whoosh whoosh!

Chen Yu swung his arms, spinning the Fangtian Hua Ji in the void, tracing a spectacular arc of dark flame blade light that surged in all directions, causing the heavens and earth to change color.

Feeling the heaviness and struggling with control, he set the Hua Ji down, the butt end crashing fiercely onto the ground.

Boom!

A loud noise erupted, the ground trembled, and cracks spread from the butt end outward in all directions.

"Are you trying to destroy your Master's dwelling?"

The Silent Blood King's voice carried a slight anger as it resounded.

Chapter 776: Return Clues

"I never expected the power of the mystical weapon to be so strong," Chen Yu was startled.

He hadn't even refined the halberd painting yet, just casually swung it, and the force it unleashed was already so astonishing that an average practitioner at the Sky Sea Middle Stage would have had no choice but to retreat a great distance.

If he were to fully refine it, it would be hard to imagine how powerful the halberd painting could become.

The Silent Blood King wore an expression as if it was only natural and displayed a hint of pride, seemingly pleased with his own generosity.

"With your current abilities, refining this mystical weapon will be exceptionally difficult."

Only a Condensed Star King could fully harness the power of a mystical weapon.

Contained within the mystical weapon was the power of profound mysteries of heaven and earth, and with Chen Yu's current level of understanding, it would be very difficult to subdue it.

For an average practitioner at the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, it would be nearly impossible to refine.

Thinking of the miracles Chen Yu had accomplished, the Silent Blood King overestimated Chen Yu a bit and didn't completely write off his chances.

"However, even without fully refining it, you can still unleash some of the mystical weapon's power, which can turn the tide at a critical moment."

Originally, he had planned to wait until Chen Yu broke through to the Late Stage of Sky Sea, or even reached Half-step Condensing Star, before offering him the halberd painting.

Considering that Chen Yu might leave, and not knowing how long he would be gone, with dangerous and uncertain roads ahead,

It was then that the Silent Blood King decided to give Chen Yu the mystical weapon now.

"Thank you, Master!" Chen Yu bowed in gratitude.

He naturally knew the value of a mystical weapon, as even if he were to take out everything in his storage space, it might not be enough to exchange for a mystical weapon.

Of course, if he were to also take out the treasures hidden in the space within his heart, that might not be the case.

The value of the Blood Star Holy Pill might just rival that of a mystical weapon.

After leaving his master's residence, Chen Yu did not refine the mystical weapon nor practice the "Six Heavenly Layers." Instead, he went to Ye Luofeng's residence to share with her the information he had gathered.

"I was already aware of this."

Ye Luofeng's face remained calm.

When she first arrived in the Great Yu Realm alone, she had also thought of returning to the Kunyun Realm.

Compared to the Great Yu Realm, her emotional attachment to the Kunyun Realm was deeper. In the Great Yu Realm, she didn't know many people, and even fewer with whom she had close relationships.

After Chen Yu's arrival in the Great Yu Realm, he had been wholly devoted to his cultivation.

Being too weak, he had never considered returning to the Kunyun Realm, hence he was only now looking into ways of going back.

"In that case, we can only stay in the Great Yu Realm and wait. Once our powers reach a certain level, we may be able to return."

Ye Luofeng looked at Chen Yu, a touch of tenderness flickering in her eyes.

Previously, she had been more eager to return to the Kunyun Realm.

But now, having found Chen Yu and living with him in the Great Yu Realm, that too was a desirable thing.

With this thought, a faint blush appeared on Ye Luofeng's face.

"Miss Luo Feng doesn't seem to miss her homeland at all, it seems you're quite willing to stay here with me?" Chen Yu said with a mischievous smile, eyeing the beauty close at hand.

"What are you... talking about?" Ye Luofeng felt uncomfortable under Chen Yu's gaze, her cheeks turned red, and she lowered her head, chiding him in a soft voice.

Seeing Ye Luofeng like this, Chen Yu's heart stirred, and he wanted to take her into his arms.

However, it was time to talk about serious matters.

"There is still one more hope for going back," Chen Yu's expression changed slightly, he said earnestly.

With a look of uncertainty, Ye Luofeng suddenly thought of something and spoke up, "Are you talking about the Evil Moon Sect?"

She was by Chen Yu's side during the banquet held by the Food God, she had heard the conversation between Chen Yu, Yang Yue, and the old man with the wooden staff.

Clearly, the elder from the Evil Moon Sect might know something about the Blood Moon Sect of the Kunyun Realm.

In fact, when Ye Luofeng saw the symbol of the Evil Moon Sect, she also felt that it was very similar to the emblem of the Blood Moon Sect.

"Let's pay a visit to the Evil Moon Sect after some time," Chen Yu made up his mind.

Ye Luofeng nodded in agreement.

"If even the Evil Moon Sect can't help, we will have to stay in the Great Yu Realm. We will return to Kunyun when the opportunity arises," Chen Yu looked up and sighed.

Six years had passed since leaving the Kunyun Realm, and he wondered what the current situation was there, and if it was still dominated by foreign races.

He also wondered if his parents in Beiyuan Chu Country were well.

In the following days, Chen Yu began to practice "Six Heavenly Layers."

As Shen Ji had managed to use this supreme technique, so Chen Yu believed he could too. Refining the mystical weapon, on the other hand, was too difficult, and significant progress was not expected in the short term.

However, Chen Yu had underestimated the difficulty of the technique.

Ever since Black Demon Valley had been established, only a very few individuals were capable of practising "Six Heavenly Layers."

Even the incredibly talented Little Demon King, Shen Ji, had contemplated it for several years before making initial progress.

Half a year passed in this secluded cultivation.

"First Layer, Heaven Stomp!"

A terrifying demonic presence suddenly erupted from Chen Yu, his power of comprehension mingling with heaven and earth to form an imposing natural force.

In less than a moment, a huge and indistinct demon foot phantom appeared in the sky above, casting a vast shadow over a hundred yards.

"It's appeared," Chen Yu revealed a look of joy.

This was the smoothest success he had achieved in six months.

Chen Yu's right foot seemed to overlap with the phantom demon foot in the sky, and he stomped down fiercely.

Boom!

A deep pit formed where he stood, and cracks spread out like a spider's web in all directions.

At the same time, the giant shadow of demonic horns above the sky also came crashing down, its overwhelmingly formidable presence shaking hearts and souls, as if a massive peak descended from the heavens.

Boom!

The ground trembled, and sand and stones mixed with Demonic Qi rolled in all directions.

When the dust cleared, a huge crater a hundred zhang in both length and width was left on the spot, clearly revealing the outline of a footprint within.

At a glance, one could see numerous large and small craters nearby, all created by Chen Yu's half-year cultivation of the "Approaching Demon Six Heavens" Technique.

"It seems to be even more powerful than Shen Ji's 'Heavenly Step' at the beginning,"

Chen Yu murmured.

The same move, when performed by different people, naturally had some minor differences.

Though Chen Yu's cultivation level was lower than Shen Ji's, he was not lacking in any aspect and even surpassed him in some.

This Cultivation Technique had certain requirements for the physical body, and in this regard, Chen Yu completely crushed Shen Ji, not to mention that he had recently formed an initial level Indestructible Body.

Perhaps it was this aspect that made his cultivation go smoothly, and his speed of mastering the fundamentals was much faster than Shen Ji's.

If Shen Ji were here to see Chen Yu's 'Heavenly Step', he would probably be so angry that he would cough up blood.

Initially, it took him two years to get started with the first layer, and only after the opportunity at the Food God feast did he begin to grasp the "Heavenly Step."

Having achieved some success, Chen Yu left the Cultivation Secret Realm.

In the Cultivation Secret Realm of Black Demon Valley, disciples could safely practice and hone their Cultivation Techniques and combat skills.

If Chen Yu had practiced "Approaching Demon Six Heavens" in his own residence, the yard would probably have been flattened long ago.

"It's time to take a look at the Evil Moon Sect."

After bidding farewell to his Master, Chen Yu went to Ye Luofeng's residence, and they left Black Demon Valley together.

They used Black Demon Valley's teleportation array to be transmitted to the Cultivation Spirit Hall at the outermost territory of Black Demon Valley, ready to head to the Evil Moon Sect.

"Hold on, let's visit a place first."

Chen Yu suddenly remembered the Yang Family, where he stayed when he first arrived in the Great Yu Realm.

It was his first foothold, although some unpleasant events had occurred there.

But by relying on the Yang Family, Chen Yu gained a foothold in the Great Yu Realm, and it was because of the Yang Family Ancestor that he had the chance to enter Black Demon Valley.

Since arriving at Black Demon Valley, he hadn't looked after the Yang Family.

After the Yang Family had suffered heavy losses in a battle, only a few hundred people were left. Chen Yu wondered what their situation was now.

"Hmm."

Ye Luofeng considerably agreed.

When Chen Yu first arrived in the Great Yu Realm, he wasn't as lucky as her—recommended by Luo Tian Shang, she directly entered the Eight Sword Saints.

...

In the Beishui area, the Yang Family, after being sneak-attacked by the Black Heart Thirteen Bandits, voluntarily gave up many territories and kept a low profile to develop.

Still, they were eyed covetously by neighboring families and lost some benefits.

Fortunately, several of the Yang Family disciples entered Black Demon Valley successfully, and after numerous efforts, Yang Fenghou even made it into the inner valley, which slightly improved the situation of the Yang Family.

At this time, the Yang Family had a flourishing appearance and was rapidly developing overall.

Before long, the Yang Family was expected to recover its former state.

However, in the past few days, several strangers arrived at the Yang Family and sealed off the entire place.

Inside a large hall, many of the Yang Family's upper echelons, including the Yang Family Ancestor, were gathered together.

"Elder, what should we do? We can't go out, nor can we contact Fenghou or Yuehuan."

An elder said anxiously.

"Hmph, the Cui Clan people are really too bullying, actually sealing off our entire Yang Family."

Another silver-haired old woman said darkly, her heart filled with anger.

"Alas..."

The Yang Family Ancestor sighed, about to say something.

Suddenly.

Two figures appeared outside the hall, one with a good figure in blue clothes, exuding an aristocratic aura, her phoenix eyes carrying a mocking expression.

The other, a young woman dressed in a silver skirt, looked pretty and had a trace of pride between her eyebrows.

"Giggle, isn't this elder exaggerating a bit? Our king-level clan, the Cui Clan, has come to visit and has offered generous gifts. We only hope that the Yang Family can share some information with us—where is the too much bullying?"

The blue-clothed woman laughed softly.

Inside the hall, silence fell.

They dared to speak ill of the Cui Clan behind their backs, but that didn't mean they dared to do so in front of the Cui Clan members.

The Cui Clan had stood in the Southern Domain for tens of thousands of years and had once produced a King; they were not a small three-star family that could afford to provoke.

If it weren't for the fact that the Yang Family had children with some status in Black Demon Valley, the Cui Clan might not have bothered to say a word and would have used force directly.

"As long as you tell us about Chen Yu's origins, we will leave immediately, and not harm a single person in the Yang Family."

The smile on the blue-clothed woman's face gradually disappeared, revealing a cold look: "Otherwise, we in the Cui Clan cannot guarantee how much longer the Yang Family will exist."

Even if the Cui Clan didn't take action personally, they could encourage nearby families to wipe out the Yang Family.

And these families were more than willing to curry favor with the Cui Clan by striking against the Yang Family.

"We truly do not know Chen Yu's origins."

The Yang Family Ancestor spoke calmly.

"Old Clan Leader, you've been saying this from the beginning; I've heard this sentence over a dozen times now, to the point my ears have grown calluses. Don't really think you can fob me off just because I have a good temper!"

The blue-clothed woman reprimanded sharply, her powerful Sky Sea presence bearing down.

The hall instantly fell deadly silent.

All members of the Yang Family trembled, sweating profusely, as if they felt a sharp sword hanging over their heads, ready to take their lives at any moment.

Even the Old Clan Leader at the highest position had a grave expression and looked anxious.

He was only at the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, while this blue-clothed woman was an elder of the Cui Clan, with profound cultivation, at least at the Sky Sea Middle Stage.

If it really came to blows, he feared he wouldn't last a single move.

Just at that moment.

Buzz!

A buzzing sound came from outside, the barrier covering the Yang Family trembled violently, and then, with a loud crash, shattered.

Chapter 777: Kick Flying

In the hall, the tense atmosphere was suddenly broken.

The Yang Family's top brass couldn't help but relax, and many discovered that their clothes were completely soaked.

"The cultivation level of this Venerable from the Cui Clan is truly terrifying; I'm afraid even our Old Clan Leader would not last three moves against her."

"It's too scary; I thought she was going to kill us just now."

The high-level members of the Yang Family began to discuss.

After escaping the crisis, they became more curious about why the Array Barrier set up by the Cui Clan had shattered.

The Cui Clan was a royal family, and even though the Cui Clan of today had no king to oversee, their underlying strength was still far superior to ordinary two-and-a-half-star families.

Who would dare to provoke the Cui Clan?

The people of Yang Family never considered that someone had come to their aid, as they had sent no request for help.

Perhaps it was some enemy families planning to strike at the Yang Family that accidentally broke the barrier.

If that was the case, the situation for the Yang Family had just worsened.

"Who dares to break the Array I, from the Cui Clan, have laid?"

The blue-clothed woman suddenly turned around. Her face was cold as she soared out.

Beside her, the Silver Robed Woman, Cui Yan'er, followed.

"This lady is the genius of the Cui Clan, 'Cui Yan'er.'"

"She truly is a standout young woman; I heard that in this generation's ranking battle, she almost made it into the top one hundred."

The high-level members of the Yang Family glanced briefly at the Silver Robed Woman, Cui Yan'er.

Compared to her, the younger generation of the Yang Family was like fireflies under the bright moon.

...

"Elder... Elder Cui!"

A disciple from the Cui Clan, looking terrified and panicked, scrambled over to Elder Cui.

"What a panic, what kind of composure is this!"

The blue-clothed woman immediately reprimanded, then said angrily, "Who exactly dared to break our Cui Clan's Array Barrier? I will make them pay a heavy price!"

"It was... it was Chen Yu!"

The disciple from the Cui Clan, frantic, blurted out.

Chen Yu!

Just these two words made the earlier confident and domineering blue-clothed woman suddenly stop in her tracks, her brow furrowed.

She hadn't expected Chen Yu to arrive at the Yang Family at this moment.

Beside her, Cui Yan'er also showed a look of panic.

If it had been before, upon hearing Chen Yu's name, she would have led her people to confront him vigorously, but now, she hesitated to see him.

During their initial assessment to join the sect, Chen Yu had astonished everyone, his kills on the leaderboard far surpassing everyone else.

Since then, Chen Yu kept creating miracles, dazzling in the ranking battles.

"Then, please explain in detail what the price is. I wonder if I, Chen Yu, can afford it."

A loud voice, carrying a hint of scorn, followed.

Soon after, two figures appeared in the sky; one, a tall man in black with a heroic stance and the other, a beautiful woman with jade-like skin and an ethereal beauty resembling a frosty fairy.

These two were none other than Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Behind, more than a dozen figures swiftly approached but dared not come any closer.

The scene instantly turned into a standoff.

Meanwhile, the high-level members of the Yang Family also came out of the hall.

Upon seeing the newcomer, each one widened their eyes, then their faces lit up with joy.

"It's actually Chen Yu!"

Since the Yang Family Ancestor had sent Chen Yu to the Black Demon Valley assessment, he had never interfered in any matter regarding the Yang Family.

Everyone thought that the impressive Chen Yu had completely severed ties with them and that from then on, there would be no further interactions.

Unexpectedly, in the Yang Family's time of crisis, Chen Yu had come once again.

At this moment, Chen Yu was no ordinary disciple of Black Demon Valley, but the fourth-ranked prodigy in the Southern Domain Heavenly Pride List, a figure receiving widespread attention.

The rankings of the Pride List's battlefield had changed due to interferences from other realms.

But the list was not left empty.

The rankings were generally organized based on the performances of the Southern Domain's prodigies across three stages.

Chen Yu ranked fourth, the Fallen Moon Venerable remained first, Guan Aoxue second, and Duan Xiao third...

These rankings weren't completely accurate, but they were close enough to serve as a reference for strength.

At this moment.

Chen Yu's appearance deterred the Cui Clan's powerful members from coming any closer.

Elder Cui wore a grave expression.

The prodigies from the Cui Clan lowered their heads, not daring to meet Chen Yu's gaze.

"Chen Yu, why did you destroy the Cui Clan's Array?"

The blue-clothed woman rebuked coldly.

Actually, she hated Chen Yu to the bone.

Back on the Heavenly Ascension Ladder, Chen Yu had caused the Cui Clan to lose face immensely.

Later, in the Stone Cloud Realm, Chen Yu had even killed the Cui Clan's genius, Cui Ming.

"Oh? Is this place the Cui Clan's territory now?"

Chen Yu asked nonchalantly with a smile on his face.

"I had matters to discuss with the people of the Yang Family, so I set up the Array Barrier to prevent disturbances by outsiders, but you were so rude to destroy it directly."

The blue-clothed woman's words were sharp, her face bearing a sneer.

She turned to the people of the Yang Family, her face darkening as she questioned, "Members of the Yang Family, wouldn't you say I'm right?"

As she spoke these words, the threat in her expression was very clear.

Just this look alone made everyone at the high level of the Yang Family nervous and uneasy.

"We might as well admit defeat, Chen Yu just came to have a look, but if we offend the Cui Clan, they could destroy us at any moment."

The high-level members of the Yang Family secretly exchanged messages.

However, their ancestor suddenly stood out, decisively saying, "Elder Cui is really good at twisting the truth, it was clearly your Cui Clan who blocked our Yang Family, demanding information about Chen Yu's whereabouts."

These words shocked the higher-ups of the Yang Family, but it was too late to stop him.

And the Yang Family Ancestor who had spoken these words also felt as if a tremendous burden had been lifted off his shoulders.

Previously, the Yang family had wronged Chen Yu, how could they continue to help the Cui Clan now?

Even if they did so, the Cui Clan might not spare the Yang family.

"Old fool, what are you talking about?"

The blue-clothed woman's gaze became sharp, a cold light flashing in her eyes as murderous intent spread.

Boom!

With a wave of her palm, winds gathered from all directions, forming a blue storm in an instant, turning into a swirling blue light that struck down.

The ferocious power, the terrifying blue cyclone, made everyone below shiver with fear and unease.

Even the Yang Family Ancestor, upon seeing this attack, felt a sense of helplessness.

"It's actually the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak!"

He said with a bitter expression.

Facing such a level of power, he feared he couldn't withstand a single blow.

Boom!

The immense blue cyclone quickly descended, seemingly about to grind the Yang Family Ancestor into dust.

The blue-clothed woman was actually making a direct kill!

"Hmph!"

A cold grunt suddenly sounded, causing the ears of those nearby to tremble.

Swoosh!

A dark shadow flashed by, and Chen Yu instantly moved beside the Yang Family Ancestor.

Just as the blue cyclone was about to hit, Chen Yu reached out his hand, grabbing at the void and violently tearing.

Ssshhh!

Under Chen Yu's claw, the entire blue cyclone was ripped apart, turning into countless swirling blue winds, dissipating into nothing.

The people of the Yang family felt as if they had just walked back from the gates of hell, their legs weak.

The blue-clothed woman was extremely shocked inside; her attack had been utterly crushed by Chen Yu, almost dismissively.

Even the fourth-ranked on the "Heaven's Pride List" shouldn't be this strong.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu shouted.

The Cui clan had been audacious and reckless, not only blocking the Yang family and probing his background but now even attempting to kill the Yang Family Ancestor right in front of him.

Did she think of him as air?

This voice, cold and domineering, completely stunned the blue-clothed woman.

As an elder of the Cui Clan and high-ranking official of the Heavenly Jade Sect, only a King would dare to confront her like this.

And yet here, a junior, in front of countless people, was telling her to scram.

If the blue-clothed woman complied, what face would she have left?

The people of the Yang family felt tremendously relieved, wishing they could reprimand her just like Chen Yu, but unfortunately, they were not Chen Yu.

"Young man, don't be presumptuous!"

The blue-clothed woman's eyebrows shot up, and she shouted angrily, a translucent blue crystal whip appearing in her hand.

Swoosh!

A flash of blue light, and a whip shadow, swift as a serpent, like thunder, lunges at Chen Yu.

This strike was so fast that no one else even had time to react.

However, in the next instant, Chen Yu raised his hand and caught the blue crystal whip.

This scene left the blue-clothed woman dumbfounded, and everyone else around was wide-eyed and speechless.

"His power..."

Cui Yan'er couldn't help but take a deep breath.

During the ranking battle on the Heaven's Pride List, she had witnessed Chen Yu's brilliance and knew his prowess.

But now, the power Chen Yu displayed was several times stronger than before.

Was this the opportunity and fortune brought by the "Food God Feast"? Is this what a true prodigy looks like?

"Let go!"

The blue-clothed woman tugged on the whip, feeling as though she was pulling against a mountain, her efforts futile.

Chen Yu, holding the other end of the whip, remained unmoved.

The blue-clothed woman, frantic, released a surge of True Yuan, flowing along the whip towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu ignored it and used his spatial power. Simultaneously, he raised his other hand.

Sky Capturing Hand!

An invisible force of space power enveloped the blue-clothed woman, condensing into a semi-transparent silver hand that grabbed her.

"Is this spatial power?"

The blue-clothed woman struggled desperately, True Yuan bursting forth in an attempt to break free from the spatial hand's grip.

At that moment, Chen Yu made his move.

He transformed into a whirlwind, swirling around the blue-clothed woman several times in an instant.

When Chen Yu stopped,

The blue-clothed woman was firmly bound by the blue whip, unable to move her hands or feet, her prominent curves embarrassingly outlined, her face a mixture of shame and rage.

At that moment, she no longer looked like the venerable figure commanding respect, but rather like a bound female slave.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu stood behind the blue-clothed woman and kicked out, striking her prominently raised buttocks.

Instantly, the blue-clothed woman, trapped by the Spiritual Artifact, was sent flying by Chen Yu's kick, tumbling over a dozen times before crashing down to the ground in the distance.

Chapter 778: The Origins of the Blood Moon Sect

The blue-clothed woman's heart seethed with ashamed rage, but she dared not disobey Chen Yu's command, and could only stop.

With the strength Chen Yu had just displayed, it was impossible for her to escape, so it was better to obediently follow orders rather than to suffer.

The people from the Yang Family watching from behind were all stunned, their eyeballs nearly bulging out as the cold wind whistled into their mouths.

Before Chen Yu and the blue-clothed woman clashed, they thought that with Chen Yu's rank four status on the "Pride of Heaven List," he should have some chance of victory, capable of repelling the Cui Clan Elders.

But in the blink of an eye, the previously domineering and aggressively intimidating Cui Clan Elder was sent flying with a kick from Chen Yu, and now, he was heeding Chen Yu's words obediently.

Had they not witnessed it with their own eyes, they would have found it hard to believe all of this was real.

"His strength has actually reached such a level!"

The Yang Family Ancestor was inwardly shaken.

He remembered that when Chen Yu first arrived at the Yang Family, his strength should not have been much different from his own.

Years had passed, and Chen Yu had grown to such an extent.

That move, which could have crushed the Yang Family Ancestor, sent the Cui Clan Elder flying with a single kick from Chen Yu.

At this moment, he was immensely relieved about his earlier decision.

"How exactly do you want to settle this, Chen Yu?" the blue-clothed woman turned around, her eyes filled with a chilling hatred.

"Settle what? Since you all came here to investigate my background, shouldn't I be the one asking what the Cui Clan wants?"

Chen Yu walked slowly, his immense and oppressive aura rushing towards her, causing the blue-clothed woman's body to tense up.

She bit her lower lip slightly, frowning deeply and remaining silent.

"Not speaking? Then, no one from the Cui Clan present here today shall leave."

Without pressing further, Chen Yu simply swept his cold gaze across the crowd.

Those under his gaze felt as if eyes from hell itself were staring them down, fear welling up from the depths of their hearts.

Cui Yan'er took a step back, her delicate body chilling, as she lowered her head, not daring to meet Chen Yu's eyes.

"Not speaking?"

Chen Yu looked at the blue-clothed woman coldly, slightly raising his palm as a mass of black-patterned True Yuan fluctuated into being, exuding a grim killing intent.

At that moment, the blue-clothed woman trembled all over, sensing a severe crisis emanating from Chen Yu.

"I'll speak."

The blue-clothed woman immediately opened her mouth.

"Black Demon Valley and Heavenly Jade Sect have always been hostile sects, and some of your previous actions have offended many people of Heavenly Jade Sect. After your sensational performance in the ranking battle of the 'Pride of Heaven List,' you have become a thorn in the side of Heavenly Jade Sect..."

In one breath, the blue-clothed woman spilled everything.

In reality, the entire Heavenly Jade Sect wanted to target Chen Yu.

And it was the Cui Clan who took the initiative to investigate Chen Yu's origins, looking for a way to break him.

Chen Yu felt relieved, it seemed that his choice to not mention his connection with Kunyun Realm after arriving in the Great Yu Realm was correct.

His experiences had broadened, now knowing that in the vast cosmos, many smaller realms were controlled by larger realms, or by the powers of major sects, treating the people within as tools or slaves.

Just like the Stone Cloud Realm he had joined for examination, which was originally an alien realm and had now fallen into the hands of Black Demon Valley, becoming a training ground for the disciples to venture into.

"I will persuade the higher-ups of the Cui Clan to stop being your adversaries," the blue-clothed woman said, having revealed everything, now seeking a way out for herself.

"Don't tell me that just on your word, the entire Cui Clan will change their attitude?"

Chen Yu let out a cold laugh, feeling a surge of killing intent in his heart.

In that instant, all the people from the Cui Clan present felt as if they had fallen into an abyss, their hearts filled with nothing but despair.

"Chen Yu," the Yang Family Ancestor suddenly called out, while the others also looked panicked.

If the Cui Clan members, including the genius Cui Yan'er and the Venerable Elder, were to die in the Yang Family's territory, Chen Yu would be safe in the Black Demon Valley, but the Yang Family would definitely suffer disaster.

For the Cui Clan, annihilating the Yang Family would be effortless.

At that moment, the blue-clothed woman also genuinely felt Chen Yu's intent to kill.

Her spirit was shocked, not doubting Chen Yu's boldness in the slightest.

After all, Chen Yu was a True Disciple of Black Demon Valley, and his Master was a Condensed Star King.

"Wait, if you spare me, I promise I will convince the entire Cui Clan to stop being your enemies."

The blue-clothed woman's expression was one of frightened panic, somewhat flustered.

In her heart, she despised Chen Yu, but compared to death, that was nothing.

Surviving was better than anything.

"Snort, if there's a next time, in the future, if I see a single person from the Cui Clan, I will kill them."

Chen Yu snorted coldly, lowering his arm.

If he killed these people of the Cui Clan here, it would indeed strain relations with the Cui Clan and bring calamity to the Yang Family.

At that moment, the people from the Cui Clan all heaved a sigh of relief, feeling the joy and gratitude of having narrowly escaped death.

"Let's go."

The blue-clothed woman spoke in a low voice and swiftly retreated.

The rest of the Cui Clan followed, all fleeing, scared that Chen Yu might suddenly change his mind.

"Chen Yu, I didn't expect you to return here."

The Yang Family Ancestor faced him with an expression full of relief.

The other higher-ups at this moment, when facing Chen Yu, even felt somewhat unsure of speaking up.

The times had changed. Chen Yu now stood at the pinnacle of the younger generation in the entire Southern Domain.

"I just stopped by to see how the Yang Family has developed in recent years."

As Chen Yu walked, he inspected the place, noting that the Yang Family had now recovered some thirty or forty percent of its vitality.

If they continued to develop like this, in a few decades, they could return to their former glory.

After a few casual exchanges, Chen Yu prepared to leave.

"Yang Ancestor, you can go to Black Demon Valley and mention my name; from then on, you'll be under their protection. Even the Cui Clan would not dare act rashly against you."

Chen Yu left these words before departing.

He did not wish to cause the Yang Family any trouble because of himself.

But for the Yang Family, Chen Yu's simple words were a great opportunity.

From then on, the Yang Family could enjoy the protection of the Black Demon Valley, developing more securely.

Even if the Cui Clan still refused to change their attitude, they couldn't act recklessly against the Yang Family.

"I never imagined that a nameless child I casually brought back to the Yang Family would reach such heights. He truly is the Yang Family's great benefactor."

A golden-robed elder watched Chen Yu depart, feeling deeply moved in his heart.

One month later.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng landed gracefully beside a silver river that stretched out beneath them.

At the source of this river seemed to be a huge moon embedded in the earth.

If it were a moonless night, one might mistake the moon in the sky for having fallen there.

The Four-star Force of the Southern Domain, the Evil Moon Sect, was established on top of this uniquely shaped mountain, resembling a "moon".

Approaching it, one could clearly see the various structures atop it, resembling palatial buildings on the moon—majestic and aloof, commanding respect.

Upon reaching the entrance of the Evil Moon Sect.

Chen Yu saw two beautiful figures standing there; they were the Yin-Yang Twin Moons.

Both sisters looked at Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng with displeasure.

Yang Yue had suffered losses at Chen Yu's hands, and Yin Yue had been defeated by Ye Luofeng in a challenge, losing her superior position.

"I didn't expect the Yin-Yang Twin Moons would personally welcome Chen."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

The Yin-Yang Twin Moons glared at Chen Yu, not saying much, as they indeed came to welcome him.

The Evil Moon Sect had a sensory barrier within a thousand zhang radius. Any creature that entered would alert the higher-ups.

The elders had assigned them to greet the visitors, so they had no choice but to come out.

Following the Yin-Yang Twin Moons' lead, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng entered the Evil Moon Sect unobstructed.

"Senior Sister Yan."

Along the way, many members of the Evil Moon Sect greeted the Yin-Yang Twin Moons.

"That's Chen Yu, the prodigy ranked fourth in this session's 'Prodigy List'."

"Such a beautiful woman. It's said that she easily defeated Yang Yue at the Food God Banquet, taking a place among the upper seats."

With the Yin-Yang Twin Moons away, the crowd began to discuss among themselves.

Before long, they arrived in front of a solemn and austere palace.

An elderly man with a long beard sat tranquilly on a wooden chair inside the palace, savoring his tea.

"Greetings to the King!"

Upon seeing the elder, Chen Yu bowed.

The other was not only a ruling elder of the Evil Moon Sect but also the exalted Condensed Star King. Moreover, Chen Yu had come seeking a favor.

"Chen, Miss Ye, you've come to inquire about that symbol, haven't you?"

The elder grasped his staff, stood up, and got straight to the point.

The Yin-Yang Twin Moons didn't leave but stood attentively to one side, listening silently.

"That's right. I wonder if the elder has discovered anything?"

Chen Yu asked calmly.

"This symbol indeed has records in the Evil Moon Sect."

The staff-wielding elder spoke slowly.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng felt a tinge of joy in their hearts.

The Blood Moon Sect was a force within the Kunyun Realm. Unexpectedly, the Evil Moon Sect had relevant records; there must be a connection between the two.

"Please enlighten us, elder."

Chen Yu expressed a hint of gratitude.

"Hundreds of years ago, an outer-region exploration team from the Evil Moon Sect discovered a new realm and entered it, establishing a sect that ruled over the entire realm."

"This force was named the Blood Moon Sect."

The staff-wielding elder didn't keep them in suspense, revealing the connection between the Blood Moon Sect and the Evil Moon Sect directly.

"Elder, was that outer-region expedition team..."

The Yin-Yang Twin Moons looked somewhat uneasy.

"That's right; the leader of that team was none other than Yan Xuetian."

The staff-wielding elder sighed lightly.

"Grandfather!"

Yang Yue's expression changed slightly as she recalled some matters her father had mentioned.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng exchanged a look, feeling slightly surprised.

This Yan Xuetian—wasn't he the Sect Hierarch of the Blood Moon Sect?

"It turns out the people from the Blood Moon Sect originally came from the Evil Moon Sect of the Great Yu Realm."

"In that case, the Evil Moon Sect may have a way to send us back to the Kunyun Realm."

The two communicated through voice transmission.

"However, just after the Blood Moon Sect sent back some brief messages, it lost contact with the Evil Moon Sect."

The staff-wielding elder changed the subject.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had some speculations.

Perhaps initially, the Kunyun Realm was under the control of the Blood Moon Sect, but later they fell to another group of people. The Holy Land changed hands, taken over by a different race.

"I wonder if your sect can find the realm where the Blood Moon Sect was located?"

Chen Yu asked tentatively.

Logically, the Evil Moon Sect should have found it if possible, as they lost contact with the Blood Moon Sect a while ago.

The Yin-Yang Twin Moons also looked on, wondering if the elders of the Yan family could return.

"Previously, the Evil Moon Sect searched but found no clues, and the matter was forgotten. However, seven years ago, the Evil Moon Sect suddenly received a signal. For the past few years, we have constantly sent teams to search."

The staff-wielding elder revealed a slight smile.

Chapter 779: Reaction of the Jade Pendant

"Seven years ago?"

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng exchanged glances.

It was indeed seven years ago that they had left the Kunyun Realm and arrived in the Great Yu Realm.

Could it be that it was at that time, when the Shenluo Order opened the spatial passage, that the high echelons of the Blood Moon Sect had taken the opportunity to send out a sensing?

There was another point, this elder had known the origins of the Blood Moon Sect from the start, and had not spoken about it directly at the Food God feast because the matter was too confidential and revealing it could have negatively impacted the reputation of the Evil Moon Sect.

"It seems that the two of you originate from that particular realm, could you specifically speak of what occurred there?"

The elder with the wooden staff asked.

At this point, Chen Yu felt there was no need to conceal anything, especially since they needed the help of the Evil Moon Sect to return to the Kunyun Realm.

"The Kunyun Realm was occupied by an alien race, and the Blood Moon Sect was heavily defeated..."

Chen Yu briefly recounted.

He wanted to return to see for himself and had worries about this as well.

"I see..."

The elder with the wooden staff appeared thoughtful.

The universe is vast, and there are countless realms, with many a realm's powers continuously exploring and expanding their territories.

Coincidentally, the Kunyun Realm had been occupied by the Blood Moon Sect first and then suddenly invaded by an alien race that took over.

"May I know if the elder could send us back to Kunyun?"

Chen Yu immediately asked.

That was the main point.

If the Evil Moon Sect disagreed, then everything said before was futile.

In fact, Chen Yu felt it was highly likely that the Evil Moon Sect would refuse.

Searching for a realm across the vast universe for seven years and the consumption of human and material resources were unimaginable.

Secondly, sending Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng back to Kunyun Realm would also come at a certain cost.

"There is no great issue with that, but you must agree to two conditions from me."

The elder with the wooden staff stated immediately, as if he had been prepared.

"What are the conditions?"

Chen Yu was not angry but relieved; as long as the Evil Moon Sect had conditions, there would be room for negotiation.

But if the conditions were too harsh, he might refuse.

"The first condition is that the alien race must be expelled and thereafter, the Kunyun Realm will still be ruled by the Blood Moon Sect."

The elder stated solemnly.

This was very important.

If not for valuing the resources of a small realm, the Evil Moon Sect would hardly bother to seek out the Kunyun Realm.

Chen Yu hesitated.

Having his homeland ruled by another power was somewhat uncomfortable in his heart.

But in reality, even if he did not agree, the Evil Moon Sect had the capability to reoccupy the Kunyun Realm.

Even Black Demon Valley would not dare to confront the Evil Moon Sect head-on.

"If the elder promises not to indiscriminately slaughter the people of Kunyun Realm, I can agree to this condition,"

Chen Yu pondered for a long time before speaking.

From another perspective, the rule of the Evil Moon Sect also counted as a form of protection.

"No problem with that,"

The elder with the wooden staff replied, as if he had anticipated it.

In fact, major powers controlling a small realm would only occasionally and indiscriminately slaughter the beings if they were nefarious factions.

For a major force like the Evil Moon Sect, they regarded alien realms as grounds for trials, completely disregarding the lives of the beings within them.

"And the second condition?"

Chen Yu asked.

"The second point, our sect's Fallen Moon Venerable wishes to exchange pointers with you,"

The elder with the wooden staff revealed, and upon seeing Chen Yu's puzzled look, he smiled slightly, as if this too was in his forecast.

In fact, when Fallen Moon Venerable passed the second stage and saw Chen Yu emerge at the same time, he had considered Chen Yu as his next opponent.

The subsequent Food God feast did not provide him an opportunity to act.

But at the Food God feast, Chen Yu's performance was brilliant, and the scene where he defeated East Gate Zhengyu particularly made Fallen Moon Venerable regard Chen Yu as a worthy opponent.

"Afraid?"

Yang Yue had a faint smile on her face.

Having suffered a loss at Chen Yu's hands before, she was eager to see Chen Yu experience a setback, especially at the hands of a disciple of the Evil Moon Sect.

"This point is not a problem."

Chen Yu spoke, only curious why Fallen Moon Venerable would want to exchange pointers with him.

"Good, then it's settled."

The elder with the wooden staff smiled, then spoke earnestly, "At the current stage, our sect's external exploration team has not yet returned. You may stay with the Evil Moon Sect for now. Once we receive definite news, we will inform you."

"I then await the elder's good news."

Chen Yu was in a good mood, bowed slightly, and then left.

Afterward, Yin and Yang arranged two rooms for them without saying another word and left.

In a while, they returned to the residence of the elder with the wooden staff.

"Elder Huai, how could you set such simple conditions?"

The conditions set by Elder Huai were indeed trivial compared to the costs incurred by the Evil Moon Sect.

"If we asked too much, do you think he would agree?"

The elder known as "Elder Huai" asked with a smile.

"If he doesn't agree, what then?"

Yang Yue replied indifferently.

"This fellow is not a common man; if we can forge a good relationship, why instigate hostility?"

Elder Huai retorted.

Indeed, in the eyes of the Evil Moon Sect, Chen Yu's value was greater than that of the entire realm.

Chen Yu, who had participated in the Food God's Feast, would surely become a King in the future.

Yet in a minor Kunyun Realm, with its sparse vital energy, it was estimated that no King had ever emerged.

Additionally, in a normal ranking battle of the Heavenly Pride List, those who ranked in the top ten in the Southern Domain rightly enjoyed immense privileges.

As these ten people were highly likely to break through to become Kings, they would later become pillars of the Southern Domain.

Yang Yue and Luofeng did not speak further, though they felt a bit jealous in their hearts, not expecting Elder Huai to think so highly of Chen Yu.

"Elder, can we go?"

The two asked together.

"If the gaps in the Kunyun Realm are significant, you can go, but your presence would not be of much use."

Elder Huai pondered.

"Elder, you seem to be biased toward outsiders."

The two expressed their dissatisfaction.

Exploration outside the realm was not something that could yield results in a day or two.

The Evil Moon Sect had also been searching for seven years, and perhaps their efforts were not extensive.

Chen Yu resided comfortably at the Evil Moon Sect, and his living and cultivation environments were no worse than in Black Demon Valley.

During this half-year stay, Chen Yu primarily focused on "Approaching the Six Heavens of Demons" and refining mysterious weapons.

Despite this, his cultivation reached its peak, and he was about to break through the Sky Sea Middle Stage.

It was conceivable that if he had concentrated solely on the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" during this half-year, he might have already broken through.

"If there's still no news in another half-year, I'll make a breakthrough at the Evil Moon Sect to the Sky Sea Middle Stage."

Chen Yu made a decision in his mind.

That day.

His Spiritual Sense merged into the half of the Jade Pendant on his body, which emanated an immaculate and sacred halo, spreading a pure and holy aura.

The white sacred light enveloped and penetrated Chen Yu's whole body, giving him the warmth of bathing in a hot spring.

Moments later.

Chen Yu's spiritual power quickly depleted, and the white sacred glow on the half of the Jade Pendant was about to disappear.

His physical body, Cultivation Technique's True Qi, and consciousness all became purer to some extent.

"Chen Yu, Elder Huai has summoned you."

Yang Yue's voice came from outside.

"I know."

Chen Yu responded, getting up to go.

But just then.

Whoosh!

The Jade Pendant on his body suddenly radiated a strong light and began to float.

As if responding to something, the half of the Jade Pendant drifted in a certain direction.

This sight stirred up shock in Chen Yu's mind, and he froze on the spot.

Since he had been given the Jade Pendant by his foster parents, Chen Yu had always worn it.

This Jade Pendant concerned his origin.

But at this moment, the Jade Pendant suddenly reacted, an occurrence that had never happened in these years.

"Could it be that my biological parents..."

Chen Yu's eyes were vacant, and he murmured to himself.

He hadn't held much hope before, but now that the Jade Pendant had reacted, Chen Yu realized that the Great Yu Realm might indeed have clues about his origins.

"Chen Yu, hurry up."

Outside, Yang Yue's urging came, slightly impatient.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu voiced out, his heart distracted.

Moments later, he and Ye Luofeng arrived at Elder Huai's residence.

"The location of the Kunyun Realm has been determined, very far from the Great Yu Realm. And the defense measures of the Kunyun Realm are very stable; currently, the Evil Moon Sect can only send two to three people in, bearing some costs."

Elder Huai was still straightforward.

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng could not help but show joy on their faces.

"So, if you want to go, you can set off right away."

Elder Huai spoke again.

"Before that, the second condition must be fulfilled, right?"

Chen Yu smiled and spoke out proactively.

Elder Huai had initially set two conditions, which he remembered clearly.

Now that the position of the Kunyun Realm was confirmed, and they were sure they could send them there.

The agreement between Chen Yu and the Evil Moon Sect was then implemented.

"That's right."

Seeing that Chen Yu seemed prepared, Elder Huai got up and led the way.

Before long, they left the territory of the Evil Moon Sect and arrived at a desolate place nearby.

Not far off on a hillside, a man in a grey-black robe who seemed to have been waiting for a long time suddenly looked up, his dark yellow eyes glittering.

This person was Fallen Moon Venerable, number one on the Heavenly Pride List.

"Let me see how much you've progressed after attending the Food God's Feast."

Fallen Moon Venerable spoke, a fighting spirit accompanied by an overwhelming might spreading gradually.

Centered on him, within nearly five hundred yards, all was a dark yellow, shattered illusion.

Chen Yu blinked slightly, finding it odd that Fallen Moon Venerable's cultivation was still at the Sky Sea Middle Stage, without having made a breakthrough, even after more than a year since the Food God's Feast.

"I look forward to our battle, but it would be quite boring if you had made a breakthrough."

Fallen Moon Venerable noticed Chen Yu's confusion and revealed a faint smile.

If Chen Yu made a breakthrough at the Evil Moon Sect within the half-year, Fallen Moon Venerable would also choose to advance.

Otherwise, being two minor levels above Chen Yu in cultivation, he would feel embarrassed to challenge Chen Yu.

However, to Chen Yu, this statement seemed somewhat provocatively contemptuous.

"Then let me see the strength of the number one on the Heavenly Pride List."

Chen Yu also entered the state, his eyes emitting two demonic glows.

Chapter 780: The Battle Before Leaving

Fallen Moon Venerable was surrounded by a chaotic, dark yellow brilliance within a radius of five hundred yards, emanating a strong, domineering pressure.

Chen Yu showed no weakness, releasing his Spatial Realm and Demon Realm intent, sending a violent surge of black light clashing forward.

The force of both parties' realm intents intertwined.

In the emptiness of heaven and earth, black and yellow lights flickered incessantly, creating an invisible destructive force with relentless explosions.

"Comparing the power of their Heaven and Earth Realm, Chen Yu actually matches the Fallen Moon Venerable blow for blow."

Yang Yue couldn't help but take note.

Initially, she did not understand why the Fallen Moon Venerable wanted to battle with Chen Yu; it seemed meaningless to her.

But now, her perception had changed.

Fallen Moon Venerable's eyes revealed an odd light, sensing once again that there was more to Chen Yu than meets the eye.

In fact, had it been the Chen Yu from before the Feast of the Food God, he probably could not have managed this feat.

After the Feast of the Food God, while he was in Black Demon Valley, he often used the third-level training chamber to simulate the pressure of a king, honing his willpower.

Furthermore, his supreme Cultivation Technique, "Demon Approaching Six Heavens," which emphasized the unity with the Heaven and Earth Realm, made Chen Yu's understanding of the Demon Realm intent profoundly deep.

And the Spatial Realm intent, after the transformation of his mysterious heart, made a leap as well, with his comprehension on par with that of the Demon Realm intent.

Roaring whoosh!

Between heaven and earth, that violent black brilliance pushed forward.

Chen Yu's realm intent, in the clash with the Fallen Moon Venerable, grew ever stronger, showing signs of surpassing his opponent!

Seeing this, the Fallen Moon Venerable immediately took action.

With a raise of his hand, a layer of chaotic, dark yellow brilliance turned into a massive aurora, striking down to shatter everything before it, becoming the most dazzling existence.

Confronting the Fallen Moon Venerable, Chen Yu held nothing back, instantly activating his Secret Pattern Demon Body, with ominous black demon patterns surging over his body continuously.

Boom!

He threw a punch, unleashing a heaven-devouring, earth-obliterating Demon Fist that ferociously fell, shattering the Fallen Moon Venerable's move.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu's hand shaped into a claw, tearing fiercely, as a pitch-black, grim Demon Claw rushed at the Fallen Moon Venerable.

If this were before the Feast of the Food God, Chen Yu, when facing such a formidable opponent as the Fallen Moon Venerable, perhaps could only have chosen to defend and cope.

But times had changed; now when he faced the Fallen Moon Venerable, he only had one goal— to defeat him.

"You indeed have not disappointed me."

The Fallen Moon Venerable's dim eyes shone brighter, his momentum climbing steadily like a mountain, oppressing the surroundings.

He growled and thrust both palms forward, two chaotic streams of dark yellow brilliance tearing through everything to pierce heaven and earth, descending upon him.

At this moment, the Fallen Moon Venerable made his full-powered move.

The force behind these palms, domineering in all directions, was enough to make any ordinary Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak cultivator lose their nerve.

Swish!

Suddenly, black light surged in Chen Yu's hand and a fierce bone sword appeared abruptly.

"Break!"

He shouted loudly, with a rainbow-like momentum, swung his sword in a sweeping motion, and the pitch-black, raging Demon Sword's tidal wave washed over everything, swallowing all in its path.

This strike also saw Chen Yu unleashing his full power.

His physical strength erupted completely, aligned with the Demon Realm and Spatial Realm intents, making the Fallen Moon Venerable feel as though he couldn't dodge.

"Such a powerful sword."

The Yin and Yang Moons revealed a look of astonishment.

If they were in the same position, either one of them, facing this sword alone, would be powerless to resist.

Yang Yue's lips curled with a hint of bitterness, recalling that initially, in the first stage, Chen Yu could only defend against her with his expertise.

But at this very moment, the blow Chen Yu released made her feel helpless.

"Shattering Sky Fall!"

The Fallen Moon Venerable roared, blasting both palms out, gathering a chaotic, dark yellow brilliance from all around, sweeping over all directions.

Boom and crash!

The two mighty forces collided fiercely, causing the surrounding heaven and earth to tremor loudly as mountains shattered and clouds whirled in reverse.

Gradually, the battle's might grew more terrifying, and one could only see two figures flickering back and forth within a violent dark yellow storm.

The surrounding land was scarred, and two large mountains were no longer recognizable.

"Fifty moves, and still no victor has emerged!"

Yin Yue's gaze was tightly fixed on the battlefield.

Previously, in the Southern Domain, there had not been a peerage genius who could last fifty moves against the Fallen Moon Venerable.

But today, such a person had emerged, and furthermore, this record was continuously being refreshed.

In the tumultuous storm, Chen Yu and the Fallen Moon Venerable fought continuously, the area around them like forbidden ground, with formidable power running rampant, occasionally striking both Chen Yu and the Fallen Moon Venerable.

At a certain moment, the two clashed heavily, and after the two tremendous forces collided, they exploded in all directions.

Hiss, hiss!

The Fallen Moon Venerable took several steps back, with two Sword Qi wounds on his body, the edges of the wounds faintly darkened.

On the other side, Chen Yu did not retreat at all, as several strands of shattered brilliance descended upon him, leaving several deep indentations.

However.

In the blink of an eye, those half-inch deep wounds quickly healed, the marks gradually disappeared, and he was as good as new.

"This..."

Fallen Moon Venerable witnessed this scene and couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

In the previous battles, although Chen Yu had also sustained some injuries, they weren't apparent, so he hadn't clearly observed.

But now, seeing this spectac Enlightened with that thought to prevent the fight,, how could he not be shocked?

Sky Capturing Hand!

Chen Yu activated his Spatial Power and suddenly launched a counterattack, a silvery gray spatial hand condensed around the Fallen Moon Venerable, grabbing downwards.

The next moment, Chen Yu waved the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and launched an offensive.

"What?"

"How is this possible?"

Yin and Yang Yue both cried out in shock when they saw this scene.

They couldn't imagine how Chen Yu had suddenly turned the tide and gained the upper hand.

"Could his healing ability just now be..."

The elder with the wooden staff narrowed his eyes, the murky and profound orbs shining with a glint of light.

He had said nothing during the previous exchange between Chen Yu and Fallen Moon Venerable, but now, he finally showed a look of surprise and couldn't help but speak.

Whoosh!

Above the sky, Fallen Moon Venerable suddenly burst forth, the dazzling dark yellow brilliance radiating from his body, blurring the vision of the scene in front of him.

"This is the 'Lunar Body,' a special physique that can be activated by cultivating the 'Falling Moon Sky Technique' to the sixth level."

Yang Yue could not help but exclaim.

Fallen Moon Venerable's skin surfaced with a layer of ancient patterns, emitting a dark yellow moonlight. He broke free from the binding of the Sky Capturing Hand and hastily struck out, shattering Chen Yu's sword.

A black and red storm swept around him.

Being in the midst of it, Fallen Moon Venerable inevitably felt its impact, with surges of dark light Sword Qi assaulting him.

But any attack that descended upon his body would melt like into water, rousing a ripple, and then dissipating.

"With the Lunar Body, one possesses the amazing effect of reducing damage. Once this special physique is activated, Fallen Moon Venerable would be able to make his moves without any worry," said Yang Yue, as a slight smile appeared on her face.

She truly thought that Fallen Moon Venerable would have been defeated by Chen Yu.

"Not necessarily. The special physique developed from cultivating the 'Falling Moon Sky Technique' may not be superior to Chen Yu's physique," Elder Huai spoke slowly.

"What?"

"It's impossible. The 'Falling Moon Sky Technique' is one of our sect's strongest Cultivation Techniques, and its Lunar Body can reduce all damage within a short period."

The Yin and Yang Yue found it hard to believe.

"Let's continue watching the fight," Elder Huai added, saying no more. The upcoming fight would explain everything.

With the Lunar Body activated, Fallen Moon Venerable's onslaught became even more fierce and violent. But Chen Yu, with his undead-like body, showed no fear, his ferocity surpassing that of the Venerable.

Under such circumstances, attacks continually landed on both of them.

While Fallen Moon Venerable indeed reduced his injuries using the Lunar Body and initially suffered no severe damage, as the fight persisted, he started feeling discomfort.

Chen Yu also sustained heavy wounds, but they would heal in the blink of an eye.

As the battle continued for a while, one could notice that the injuries on Chen Yu's body were always the same, never increasing.

"This is..."

Yin Yue was dumbfounded.

One could imagine that once Fallen Moon Venerable stopped his assault, all the scars on Chen Yu's body would probably vanish.

"Primary Undying Body."

The elder with the wooden staff's voice was somewhat low and hoarse.

Although Fallen Moon Venerable, with the Lunar Body, was incredibly powerful, compared to the Primary Undying Body, it instantly fell short.

One was about reducing damage, the other was about healing all wounds; they were not even on the same level.

Fallen Moon Venerable, who was fighting against Chen Yu, had already realized this and his face became unprecedentedly solemn. He had not expected this battle to be so fierce and the victor so hard to determine.

For the first time, he felt the threat of defeat against a peerless genius of the Southern Domain.

"Moonfall Slash!"

Fallen Moon Venerable suddenly retreated, creating distance between him and Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu's physically powerful body combined with his Primary Undying Body, the only way to defeat him was if the attacks reached a level that could instantaneously overwhelm him.

Apart from that, there was another method: soul attacks!

Boom!

A massive and boundless spiritual power erupted from within Fallen Moon Venerable and gathered above the sky, forming a bright moon disk.

The next moment, the moon disk shone brilliantly, unleashing a silent yet concentrated spiritual power that poured down.

Swoosh!

The [Soul Stabilizing Pearl] suddenly appeared above the head, and a dark light film flowed out from it, rapidly expanding to envelope Chen Yu.

The moonlight pouring down shone on the dark light film, failing to penetrate, but flowed down like water.

Protected by the [Soul Stabilizing Pearl], Chen Yu remained unharmed.

"Even soul attacks are useless."

Yin Yue's face showed a trace of urgency.

She had never expected Chen Yu to pressure Fallen Moon Venerable to such an extent.

"Moonfall Slash."

A brilliant glow burst forth from Fallen Moon Venerable's eyes, carrying a determined will, as if he planned to exert his full strength for the last strike.

On his outstretched palm, light converged, dazzling beyond compare, like a crescent moon continuously drawing upon the Power of Heaven and Earth, exuding an intimidating aura that threatened all existence.

"You are the first to witness my... Single Step to Heaven!"

Facing Fallen Moon Venerable's all-out strike, Chen Yu brazenly stood his ground, the demon intent soaring to the skies, stirring heaven and earth, turning into a colossally huge Demon Feet Illusion, like a mountain hovering above everyone's heads.

The next moment.

As if a moon was falling, as if a demon was stepping across the sky, the two tremendous forces collided, sending ripples of destruction in every direction.

"Retreat!"

Elder Huai abruptly barked.

But Yin and Yang Yue and Ye Luofeng were too focused on the battle and were a moment too late.

Whoo!

With a wave of Elder Huai's robe, a massive silver light screen floated out, blocking all the force, and only then they were safe and unscathed.

Amidst the chaotic storm, one figure staggered back several steps.

Boom!

The other figure was sent flying backward, crashing into the distant ground.