

Eternal Heart 781

Chapter 781: Return to Kunyun

The shadow that suddenly plummeted into the distance was not clear to the crowd.

However, they could see clearly the figure standing in the sky, that was indeed Chen Yu.

"Why would it end up like this?"

"Fallen Moon Venerable was actually defeated by Chen Yu."

The twins of Yin and Yang seemed unable to accept this fact.

Fallen Moon Venerable had held the number one position on the "List of Heaven's Pride" in the Southern Domain for four years, unchallenged by anyone.

They even thought that Fallen Moon Venerable would carry this title until the age of fifty.

But today, Fallen Moon Venerable was defeated.

A legend had ended.

"Cough cough."

In a large pit, Fallen Moon Venerable climbed up, coughing a few times, clearly severely injured.

"I actually lost."

Fallen Moon Venerable's expression was slightly bewildered and incredulous.

At the Feast of the Food God, he lost to Luo Tianshang, but he was mentally prepared for it.

But in this battle, he had started with a certainty of victory.

This outcome gave him a great sense of disparity.

"I did not expect that you had formed a Primary Indestructible Physique."

Elder Huai's aged voice drifted along, like a gust of wind blowing past, drawing everyone's attention.

"Since he formed a Primary Indestructible Physique, my defeat is not unjustified."

Fallen Moon Venerable's mind was drawn by these words from Elder Huai, and his difficulty in accepting and his sense of loss began to be relieved.

He believed that if Chen Yu had not had the Primary Indestructible Physique, he would have been defeated by his own continuous fierce attacks long ago.

But he forgot that in the recent battle, Chen Yu had not even used his Bloodline Power.

The opportunity at the Feast of the Food God had made Chen Yu's physical body even stronger, and the transformation of the mystical heart gave him a Primary Indestructible Physique.

The results displayed by combining these two opportunities were even greater than the effects of the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline.

Of course, if he had activated his Bloodline Power, Chen Yu might have been able to defeat Fallen Moon Venerable even more quickly.

"I can only say, Lord Food God's cooking skills are magical, and it was only after attending the Feast of the Food God that I suddenly discovered that I had developed this physique."

Chen Yu attributed the reason for his Primary Indestructible Physique to the Feast of the Food God.

Elder Huai pondered for a moment, not saying much.

Afterwards, the crowd returned to the Evil Moon Sect.

In a quiet valley surrounded by Array Plates and densely inscribed scripts.

"I will now send the two of you to the Kunyun Realm, within two years, the Evil Moon Sect will dispatch the next batch of people there, and by that time, there will be no alien races left in the Kunyun Realm."

Elder Huai said calmly, without expecting Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng to completely expel the alien races.

Regardless of the current situation in the Kunyun Realm, by the time the next batch from the Evil Moon Sect arrived, the alien races would certainly be expelled, and the Kunyun Realm would return to its former state.

"Go ahead, that is the 'Floating Ship' for extraterritorial exploration by the Evil Moon Sect, capable of navigating outside the realm, avoiding spatial turbulence and other crises."

Elder Huai's gaze fell on an Ancient Transmission Array.

On it lay a large black ship, sixty feet long, engraved with dark silver inscriptions.

This was indeed the tool for Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng to return to the Kunyun Realm.

As everyone knows, the space between realms is a void filled with spatial turbulence and various terrifying disasters.

Moreover, in the void of space, there is no Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, and if one were to fly through it by one's own power, one would not last long, and once True Yuan was exhausted, there would only be death waiting.

"You only need to activate the Floating Ship, it will automatically navigate, leading you to your destination. As a tool for extraterritorial exploration, this ship will detect spatial stability and automatically avoid spatial turbulence, as long as you do not encounter some special circumstances, you might reach the Kunyun Realm after a few months of seclusion."

Elder Huai briefly explained.

After all, such space travel tools are extremely rare, and Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng might not have encountered them before.

Following this, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng boarded the Floating Ship.

The ship was very large, with all the necessary facilities inside.

"Once you are ready, I will send you away from the Great Yu Realm."

Elder Huai asked solemnly.

Chen Yu did not respond immediately.

Just now, the half of the Jade Pendant on his body had suddenly reacted; there might be clues about his biological parents in the Great Yu Realm.

"The opportunity to return to the Kunyun Realm is not to be missed. Even if I stay to search for clues, I might not find anything."

Chen Yu took a deep breath and made a decision.

"Thank you, senior."

He watched Elder Huai, his expression calm and serious.

After he returned from the Kunyun Realm to the Great Yu Realm, he would then search for the mystery of his identity.

Whoosh!

Elder Huai waved his arm, and a silver brilliance fluctuated out, merging into the Ancient Transmission Array beneath the Floating Ship.

Whirring!

The inscriptions on the Array lit up, the brilliance flickering interchangeably, and a powerful spatial force fluctuated.

As the Array operated, its brilliance grew brighter and more resplendent, slowly engulfing the silhouette of the Floating Ship.

Swish!

The massive inscription brilliance suddenly burst forth, then dimmed down.

And atop the Ancient Transmission Array, there was no longer any sign of the Floating Ship.

"Now that he has left, the number one position on the 'List of Heaven's Pride' is still yours."

"The cultivation effect in lower realms is definitely not as good as in the Great Yu Realm, this is your great opportunity to surpass him."

Elder Huai turned to face Fallen Moon Venerable, speaking earnestly.

The twins of Yin and Yang wanted to speak but stopped themselves.

Logically speaking, since Chen Yu had defeated Fallen Moon Venerable, he should be ranked first on the "List of Heaven's Pride."

But it seemed, Elder Huai intended to keep this event a secret, after all, only a few of them knew about this battle.

By the time Chen Yu returned, as long as Fallen Moon Venerable defeated him, there would be no problem.

"By the time he returns, I will definitely defeat him."

Fallen Moon Venerable's face was resolute.

He had been able to break through the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak long ago.

At that time, Fallen Moon Venerable didn't want to "bully the weak," so he did not break through, and instead fought Chen Yu with the cultivation of the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

Now, he would diligently cultivate, enhance his strength, and wait for Chen Yu's return!

Meanwhile, at Carefree Palace.

On a large outdoor square, there were dozens of large and small Transmission Arrays.

Suddenly, one of the largest space arrays began to activate.

In a short while, amidst layers of silver light, a figure slowly emerged.

The elegantly dressed middle-aged man instantly transformed into a blur and rushed toward the distance.

In a short while, he arrived at a tranquil and quiet place with mountains and water, landing in a pavilion in the middle of a lake.

"Sovereign, I have learned the location of the Kunyun Realm from the Sky Wolf Realm."

The elegant middle-aged man solemnly stated.

Inside the pavilion, an old man with crane hair and a youthful face slowly stood up: "Well done. Prepare the space ship immediately and proceed to the Kunyun Realm."

Carefree Palace knew that the Blood Star Holy Pill was in Chen Yu's hands.

But since Chen Yu was a True Disciple of Black Demon Valley, they dared not act rashly against him.

Thus, they thought of another method.

Originally, Fang Yanling had visited the Blood Star Realm and knew the other three factions' interfaces at that time.

Carefree Palace didn't know the location of the Kunyun Realm, but by making indirect inquiries, they found it through the Sky Wolf Realm and learned its position from the imperial power of Sky Wolf Hall.

"As long as we occupy the Kunyun Realm, or find Chen Yu's relatives from within it, we can make him comply and hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill."

A hint of a smile appeared on the Sovereign of Carefree Palace's face.

"Sovereign, if Chen Yu is forced too hard, he might hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill to Black Demon Valley..."

The elegant middle-aged man hesitated.

If Chen Yu were indeed pushed too hard, he could choose to hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill to Black Demon Valley, who would then take action against Carefree Palace.

"You speak amiss. Our palace has no plans to push him too hard."

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace shook his head slightly and spoke calmly, "What we are doing now is just to obtain a bargaining chip for negotiating with him. When the time comes, we will offer some compensation and trade for the Blood Star Holy Pill in a mutually beneficial arrangement."

Now, Chen Yu was a True Disciple of Black Demon Valley and even had a King as his master.

Under these circumstances, Chen Yu might not even give Carefree Palace a chance to negotiate.

Therefore, they had resorted to this last resort.

With Chen Yu's talent, breaking through to become a King should not be a problem, which meant that the Blood Star Holy Pill was not that crucial for him.

The likelihood of both sides reaching an agreement when the time came was quite high.

"Although the Blood Star Holy Pill can increase the probability of breaking through to become a King, the price seems too high..."

The elegant middle-aged man was somewhat puzzled.

Even if they finally reached an agreement, their actions would still offend Chen Yu.

"That's only for ordinary people..."

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace spoke with a hint of deep meaning.

Seeing the puzzled look on the elegant middle-aged man's face, he smiled and continued, "The source of power in the Condensed Star Realm is called the Primordial Power Star, and one such star can carry a profound meaning of a powerful technique."

"If we cultivate to the late stage of the Condensed Star Realm, we can consolidate three 'Primordial Power Stars', but did you know that during the Middle Ages, the Great Yu Realm once had a cultivation technique that allowed for the consolidation of six 'Primordial Power Stars'?"

"Six?"

The elegant middle-aged man was dumbfounded and incredulous.

The Condensed Star Realm is divided into early, middle, and late stages, each stage allowing the consolidation of one Primordial Power Star.

Suddenly having three additional stars, how many times more powerful would that make one compared to others at the same stage of the Condensed Star Realm?

"Do you think I would be so foolish as to offend a future Condensed Star King and a three-and-a-half star power for just a pill that increases the chances of breaking through the Condensed Star Realm?"

The Sovereign of Carefree Palace asked again, leaving the elegant middle-aged man speechless.

Although pills that increase the probability of breaking through the Condensed Star Realm are rare and scarce, they aren't completely absent in the Great Yu Realm.

But to consolidate an extra star at every stage of the Condensed Star Realm is not something that can be easily achieved.

In fact, King Wan Yao had also inadvertently learned of the "Six-Transformation Star" cultivation technique and harbored the ambition to embark on this path.

...

Through the transmission array, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng rode a floating ship into outer space.

After leaving the Great Yu Realm, the entire space was pitch black.

Although there were occasional dark gray colors, those were space turbulences, which could be fatal if approached.

The floating ship had the ability to detect the stability of space and would automatically avoid space turbulence, delivering Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng to the Kunyun Realm.

Three months later.

The floating ship arrived outside the Kunyun Realm.

From the outside, it was clearly visible that the entire interface was surrounded by an invisible light film, without any sense of interface aura.

Buzzing roar!

At the top of the floating ship, the array began to operate, and a circular array plate on the ship's cabin rose up, with a spike at its center pointing forward.

The array plate lit up, and tiny particles of moonlight scattered out, converging on the spike.

Moments later, the spike turned into a glowing column, strikingly conspicuous in the pitch-black void.

"Prepare to enter!"

Chen Yu reminded Ye Luofeng and activated the True Yuan, pressing a button inside the cabin.

Instantly, the light column on the array shone out, landing on the light film ahead.

In a flash.

The brilliant moonlight illuminated the area, the light film dissolved, revealing a hole.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu grabbed Ye Luofeng's hand, stored the floating ship in the storage space, and successfully traversed through the hole.

In the next moment, the world brightened, and the sparse Primordial Qi of Heaven and Earth, along with various chaotic auras, rushed toward them, giving Chen Yu a sense of long absence.

Chapter 782: - Return to Hometown

Holy Heart Lake, Kunyun Sacred Land.

Within the restricted area of the Array, an elder hurried out, his face filled with anxiety.

Moments later, he arrived at a solemn grand hall.

At the upper end of the hall, a dignified and elegant woman was seated, her treasure-blue hair waving softly like the ocean.

As she breathed, it seemed to influence everything around her, an invisible aura of authority filling the heavens and the earth, silencing hundreds of meters around, without a single sound.

This woman was Guardian Lan Yue, one of the two great protectors of the sacred land.

In the sacred land, her authority was second only to the Saint Master.

"What's got you so panicked, what happened?"

Guardian Lan Yue opened her deep blue eyes and asked calmly.

"Reporting to Guardian Lan Yue, I have been overseeing the Array's restricted area. Just now, I discovered a breach in the realm's defensive barrier, as if some creatures have intruded into the Kunyun Realm."

The elder kneeled halfway as he reported.

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Guardian Lan Yue could no longer remain calm.

The defensive barrier of the Kunyun Realm was very stable and usually did not breach.

Moreover, the breach had coincided with foreign creatures intruding.

"Could it be that beings from other realms have entered the Kunyun Realm?"

Guardian Lan Yue's expression grew grave.

If that were true, the intruders were definitely not to be underestimated. What could their purpose be?

"Do you know the location of the intruders?"

Guardian Lan Yue looked solemn, the air in the grand hall seemingly solidifying.

The elder below felt his qi and blood stagnate, making it hard to breathe.

"The intruding creatures are in the Beiyuan region..."

The elder struggled to speak.

"I will handle this matter personally; you may leave."

Guardian Lan Yue's voice was cold.

After the elder left, she slowly stood up: "This matter is of great importance; I must inform the Saint Master."

Shortly after, a graceful and beautiful woman floated over, her skin as white as snow and her eyes like sapphire gems, pure and captivating.

If Chen Yu were here, he would recognize that this beautiful woman was his fourth junior sister, Yu Bu Yu.

"Bu Yu, help me convey some matters to the Saint Master..."

Guardian Lan Yue instructed.

"Yes, Master."

The beautiful woman "Yu Bu Yu" replied solemnly and turned to leave.

"It's no wonder she's called the legendary 'Extreme Yin Flame Body.' Under my guidance, in just seven years, her cultivation has reached the late Guiyuan Realm. Truly envious."

Guardian Lan Yue sighed, then revealed a hint of a mocking smile: "It's just a pity; once her cultivation reaches the Sky Sea Realm, the Saint Master plans to use her as a cauldron to enhance his own Spiritual Body's talent and break through to a higher realm!"

...

"I'm finally back."

Chen Yu took a deep breath, the long-missed familiarity gradually emerging.

After seven years, he had returned to the Kunyun Realm.

He just didn't know what changes had occurred in the Kunyun Realm during these years.

"This doesn't seem like the ancient country."

Ye Luofeng sensed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi for a moment and then said.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was exceptionally thin, hard to find even in ancient countries.

"Could it be Beiyuan?"

Chen Yu felt an unusual familiarity and nostalgia, leading him to this guess.

After flying for a while, they saw a majestic city ahead.

"Let's ask."

Chen Yu spoke up and flew ahead.

Above the large city, there were guards on patrol.

Suddenly, in the sky, two figures approached at high speed.

"Stop!"

"Flying is forbidden over Songshan City."

Two tall figures in golden armor immediately shouted.

Below the city, many people were lining up to enter, and seeing a man and a woman attempting to fly directly into Songshan City, many showed disdain while others appeared to enjoy the spectacle.

"Flying is forbidden?"

Chen Yu shook his head and smiled.

Rules are always for the weak.

The strong are the ones who make the rules.

Besides, Chen Yu was just asking for information and would leave immediately.

He flew directly into the city, about to ask a question.

Just then.

One of the guards with a cold expression, stared at Chen Yu, a hint of murderous intent in his dark eyes.

"Violating the rules of Songshan City, launch an attack, capture these two."

The cold-faced guard immediately issued the order.

The others dared not disobey.

The leader's cultivation was near the late stage of Organ Refining, approaching the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Release the arrows!"

Upon command, all the guards on the city's walls drew their great bows and fired sharp arrows.

In an instant, hundreds of swift arrows flew towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was taken aback, not expecting these people to attack directly!

Disdain appeared on his face as he stood in the void, hands behind his back, making no move to retaliate.

"This kid must be scared silly, not even trying to flee or defend."

A spectator laughed.

However, the next moment, his face stiffened, and his jaw almost dropped.

All the arrows, upon coming within thirty meters of Chen Yu, suddenly stopped as if frozen in mid-air.

This scene made everyone witnessing gasp in shock and astonishment.

"The arrow... is actually suspended in... mid-air!"

The next moment, a terrifying pressure spread in all directions, causing all creatures to tremble instinctively and prostrate themselves on the ground.

The guards above the great city felt an asphyxiating pressure.

The Golden Armor Guard felt as if a giant hand was gripping his heart, a sense of looming death enveloped him, and his life was no longer under his control.

Just then,

Within a golden hall in the great city, a Golden Robed Elder flew out, his eyes sharp and his presence extraordinary.

"Who are you, and what brings you to Songshan City?"

The Golden Robed Elder rushed over at great speed.

He sized up Chen Yu with burning eyes, but found that this youth in front of him was like a mighty peak, immensely tall, like a vast ocean, boundless.

"This person's cultivation must be at least at the Qi Transformation Perfection, or even in the Guiyuan Realm. Such a terrifying young powerhouse, could he be from the 'Holy Land forces'?"

The Golden Robed Elder felt uneasy.

"My lord... this person!"

The Golden Armor Guard struggled to utter a few words.

The Golden Robed Elder extended his palm, signaling the other to stay silent.

"I just have one question."

Chen Yu looked at the Golden Robed Elder and said indifferently.

"What is your question, sir?"

The Golden Robed Elder, with a solemn expression, did not know what critical issue this youth would inquire about.

"Where is this?"

Upon hearing this, all those seriously listening were dumbfounded.

They all thought Chen Yu would ask about some earth-shattering secret.

Instead, Chen Yu asked a question they all found incredibly simple.

The prepared Golden Robed Elder was also taken aback for a moment, then showing a strange expression, he answered, "Yan Country, Songshan City."

"Yan Country? Beiyuan?"

Chen Yu, hearing a familiar name, couldn't help but laugh.

He had not expected to return directly to Beiyuan—it was quite coincidental, yet it also suited his intentions.

"Luo Feng, let's go."

Chen Yu turned around, and together with that ice-like fairy, vanished in a flash.

At that moment, the arrows hanging still in the sky all fell simultaneously.

Below Songshan City, countless people still stood dumbfounded.

They would never forget the scene they witnessed today—a young supreme powerhouse suddenly appeared, only to ask, "Where is this?"

"It seems this person is not a powerhouse from the Holy Land forces."

Seeing Chen Yu leave, the Golden Robed Elder let out a slight sigh of relief, "But why do I feel like I've seen this person before?"

"Luo Feng? I remember there was a peerless genius in Qi Country..."

He muttered to himself.

Suddenly,

The Golden Robed Elder trembled all over, his eyes gleaming with excitement, unable to contain his emotions.

"My lord, what's wrong?"

The cold-faced Golden Armor Guard asked.

There was a reason he had acted so swiftly just now, as Beiyuan was in a sensitive period.

"I know now, I know who that man was!"

The Golden Robed Elder exclaimed excitedly, "That person is Alliance Leader Chen Yu!"

"Alliance Leader Chen Yu!"

The nearby guards and the rest of Songshan City all chanted this name.

Fourteen years ago, when the Three Kingdoms and the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes went to war, the situation was critically dangerous.

Then, from within Chu Country, a peerless genius emerged, achieving miracles, turning the tide of battle, defeating the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, and becoming one of the leaders of the Three Kingdoms.

Finally, even a late Guiyuan Realm powerhouse from within the Snow Mountain Tribe also died because of Chen Yu!

...

Chu Country bordered Yan Country, and with Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's speed, they arrived at Xiangyang City of Chu Country in just one day.

Chen Family.

Chen Yu's return sent shockwaves across the entire family, with the Family Head and the Ancestor personally coming out to welcome him.

"Greetings, Alliance Leader Chen!"

In the Beiyuan Three Kingdoms, Chen Yu's status was one of an Alliance Leader, one of the most powerful people in the entire Beiyuan.

Even though his seniority within this family wasn't high, this identity alone was enough to make all the elders greet him with respect.

"Forget about it."

Chen Yu said nonchalantly.

After experiencing so many challenges outside, no matter how grand the scene put on by the Chen Family, it seemed like child's play to him.

"Yu'er."

From the crowd, a well-dressed woman shouted out and quickly approached.

Behind her, a middle-aged man approached with a gentle smile.

These two were Chen Yu's parents.

"I'm back."

Chen Yu smiled warmly and embraced Mother Chen.

"After all these years, Yu'er hasn't changed at all!"

Mother Chen examined Chen Yu closely.

Due to his cultivation realm, Chen Yu's appearance and physique had not changed much since adulthood, only his demeanor had become more mature and steady.

But his parents had aged quite a bit from what he remembered, especially Father Chen, who had developed some white hair.

"Let's talk more back home."

Chen Yu's return to Chu Country was merely meant as a visit to spend time with his parents.

"Yu'er, who is this young lady?"

Mother Chen looked over Ye Luofeng, her eyes suddenly brightening, as if it was her first time seeing such a beautiful woman.

(Power outage in the middle, one update delayed, the second will be accordingly postponed.)

Ye Luofeng stood there, looking bewildered, seemingly unsure of what to say, "Auntie, hello, I am..."

"Yu'er, you have finally come to your senses, finally ready to settle down."

Mother Chen seemed to suddenly realize something. Chen Yu had returned after more than a decade, bringing only a woman with him—it was quite clear he was bringing his fiancée home.

Chapter 783: Delivered to the Door

"Yu'er, you've finally grown wise and settled down."

In Mother Chen's eyes, Chen Yu had already established his own family, and now he was bringing his daughter-in-law back to his parents' home.

Thinking of this, her gaze towards Ye Luofeng instantly changed, filled with kindness and affection, proud that her son had found a woman akin to a Heavenly Immortal.

However, upon hearing these words, Ye Luofeng felt immediately uncomfortable, her cheeks involuntarily flushing hot, just as she was about to explain, Chen Yu cut her off.

"That's right, mother, this is my wife."

With that one sentence, Ye Luofeng was stunned into stillness, her heart filled with chaos, failing to understand why Chen Yu would say such a thing.

At the same time, for some reason, she felt a bit of joy, yet also some irritation, and asked through voice transmission, "What are you talking about?"

"I won't be able to stay long this time, might have to go back to the Great Yu Realm soon, and who knows how many years it will be before I can return. Just let mother be happy and let her put down that worry."

Chen Yu replied through voice transmission.

Hearing this, Ye Luofeng felt the same.

She couldn't bear to refuse Chen Yu's filial piety.

On the other hand, the idea of playing the role of Chen Yu's "wife" also secretly thrilled her.

"Eventually, when we go back to your hometown, I'll pretend to be your husband, and make your parents happy too. That way we'll be even."

Chen Yu confidently said.

After all, he was one of the Alliance Leaders of the Three Kingdoms, a role model among the younger generation. Ye Luofeng's parents would surely be satisfied with him.

Upon hearing this, Ye Luofeng felt like Chen Yu was not only taking advantage, but also changing tactics to continue taking advantage.

But her heart, uncontrollably, beat even faster.

Was this about... meeting each other's parents?

Suddenly, Ye Luofeng felt a broad, warm hand touching her slender waist, making her body stiffen, slightly uneasy.

"Aren't you going to greet your parents?"

Chen Yu spoke, adopting the pose of Ye Luofeng's "husband."

Seeing this, Ye Luofeng couldn't dodge, only letting Chen Yu's hand remain on her willowy waist.

Ye Luofeng stepped forward slowly, her face cold as melting ice, a shy smile appearing as she called out, "Dad, Mom!"

"Well performed."

Chen Yu praised her through voice transmission.

Soon after, everyone entered the Chen Family home.

Along the way, Chen Yu took the opportunity to gently caress Ye Luofeng's slender waist.

Ye Luofeng seemed not to notice and did not show much reaction.

That evening, the entire Chen Family held a feast to welcome Chen Yu, the young generation of the family looking at Chen Yu as if he were a deity, with awe and adoration.

After the feast, Chen Yu spent some time chatting casually with his parents, and then returned to his quarters to sleep.

In the spacious room, the dim candlelight flickered.

"Come, my dear, it's time for us to sleep."

Chen Yu approached with a smiling face, instinctively reaching out to embrace Ye Luofeng's slender waist while his other hand also moved to draw her closer.

Holding the graceful and delicate body, looking at the gorgeous face in front of him, Chen Yu felt warmth rising within him.

"Who is your wife?"

Ye Luofeng's gaze dodged slightly, and she coldly huffed with a coquettish tone, as if trying to break away from Chen Yu's embrace.

"Weren't you my wife just now?"

Chen Yu shamelessly responded.

"Just now..."

Ye Luofeng found herself at a loss for words.

Just now, she indeed had been Chen Yu's "wife."

But wasn't it agreed that it was just a pretense?

At that moment, Chen Yu leaned in closer, pressing against the tender allure of her breasts.

Ye Luofeng was immediately panicked, her body trembling, stepping backward.

Chen Yu immediately moved closer, and just like that, one stepping back, the other advancing, they continually moved toward a large bed in the rear.

Bam!

Due to her nervousness, Ye Luofeng unwittingly stumbled backward.

"Ah..."

Ye Luofeng involuntarily cried out.

The next moment, she was lying on the bed, with Chen Yu's hands supporting himself on either side of her, gazing into her eyes.

This scene instantly made her cheeks flush with heat.

"What are you doing? We agreed it was just a pretense."

Ye Luofeng huffed softly with a complaining tone and pushed Chen Yu's arms away, not daring to look at him, and ran off.

"Haha, you're this nervous."

Chen Yu watched Ye Luofeng's slightly hunched back, laughing lightly.

Just now, he indeed had trouble suppressing his impulses, thinking about turning pretense into reality.

However, Ye Luofeng clearly had no romantic experience and was quite conservative and nervous.

Thump!

Chen Yu lay down on the bed, stretching lazily.

The room was spacious, with another bed on the other side, so there was no worry about where Ye Luofeng would rest.

The rest of the night passed without words.

"Wife, good morning."

The next day, as soon as Ye Luofeng saw Chen Yu, he grinned, showing his white teeth, greeting her.

Seemingly feeling like her actions the previous night had embarrassed Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng got into the role, showing a gentle smile, "Good morning, husband."

Finally back in Kunyun Realm, Chen Yu decided to spend more time with his parents.

After all, there was no telling when he'd be able to return next.

Also, Chen Yu took some life-enhancing treasures from his storage space, neutralizing their massive medicinal power, and administered them to his parents.

In just one month, Chen Yu's parents looked much healthier, especially Mother Chen, who appeared ruddier and her skin more delicate, almost as if she had grown several years younger.

During that month, Chen Yu also got an update on the current situation in Beiyuan from the Chen Family.

There wasn't much intelligence, but Chen Yu roughly understood the situation.

Three years ago, Snow Mountain Nine Tribes had unwanted visitors claiming to be "Holy Land Envoys" who declared their intention to unify Beiyuan under the rule of the Kunyun Sacred Land.

The Snow Mountain Nine Tribes naturally disagreed, but soon after, three major tribes fell under the control of the Holy Land Envoys.

Within two years, three more tribes were dominated.

The remaining three tribes had no choice but to align with the Three Kingdoms to counter the power of the Sacred Land.

"Alliance Leader Chen, now that you have returned, our chances of victory with the Three Kingdoms and three tribes are even greater."

The Chen Family Ancestor said with a smile.

Regardless, Chen Yu had once been one of the leaders, his strength standing at the peak of the entire Beiyuan, and his joining would certainly be able to influence the battle situation.

"Hmm, I will go to resolve this matter in a few days."

Chen Yu's eyes flashed with a hint of cold light.

Previously, because Beiyuan was too remote, the Sacred Land disregarded this place.

But after he left, the Sacred Land stretched its claws here, clearly because of Chen Yu.

Returning to the Kunyun Realm this time, Chen Yu was worried about the alien tribes retaliating against people related to him, and sure enough, the Sacred Land was doing just that.

"We must drive these alien tribes out."

He resolved firmly in his heart.

The night was cold, and the moon hung high.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the darkness, two men and a woman moved swiftly.

When they approached a brightly lit building, they stopped.

"This is the Chen Family, the birthplace of Chen Yu."

The blue-robed man in the lead curled his lips into a cold smile.

"Ha, just a mundane clan, with its strongest member at most at the Postnatal Qi Transformation, and yet Lord Deng has asked Liu, an 'acting Holy Guard,' to come forward. It's really making a mountain out of a molehill."

Another young man of shorter stature sneered.

"Lord Deng is just being cautious."

The blue-robed man laughed, then casually said, "Let's start. Capture everyone related to Chen Yu and kill all the rest."

"Yes, Lord Holy Guard!"

The short man and another woman in red, with light laughter, burst forth.

Buzz boom!

True Qi surged within the two of them, their immense Qi Transformation Realm might pervading all directions as a gust of wind suddenly arose, sending sand and stone flying.

"Who goes there?"

A guard cried out in alarm, paralyzed by the overwhelming might.

"Die!"

The short man pointed his finger, and a wisp of dark cyan light flashed by.

Thud!

A head rolled to the side.

"Enemies attacking!"

Cries of alarm arose, and the entire Chen Family lit up as if it were daylight. Multiple figures darted out.

"Leave a few for me."

The woman in red showed a seductive smile, placed her palm under her mouth, and gently blew out a mass of dark purple mist that surged wildly.

Where the dark purple mist passed, everything corroded and withered, leaving the corpse on the ground decayed, with only a skeletal frame remaining.

"Run!"

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Chen Clan was terrified, their souls scattering.

"This is, Postnatal Qi Transformation, no, Qi Transformation Innate."

The Chen Family Ancestor's body trembled.

Just then, a cold voice transmitted, "I really didn't expect that without seeking you, you would come knocking on your own."

The next moment, the Chen Family Ancestor found an additional figure before him, the speed so fast he couldn't react.

"Who are you?"

The woman in red sneered.

"You are..."

And the man next to her suddenly widened his eyes, a wave of shock rising in his mind as he stared fixedly at Chen Yu's face.

It was indeed... Chen Yu!

In the Kunyun Sacred Land, there was a highest-level Bounty Order with Chen Yu as the target!

Capturing or killing Chen Yu, or even just providing information related to his whereabouts, would result in a huge reward.

But the highest-level Bounty Order also represented enormous risk.

At least the information provided in the Bounty Order had already clarified that Chen Yu was a Golden Emblem Holy Guard!

And they were not even close to being acting Holy Guards.

"The one who will kill you!"

Chen Yu's expression was cold.

Just then, that dark purple mist engulfed him.

"Better look after yourself first, haha."

Seeing her poison mist completely envelop Chen Yu, the woman in red burst into laughter.

She was from the Chi Xiao Kingdom and had never entered the Sacred Land, so her impression of Chen Yu was not deep, knowing only that there was such a person, and she wouldn't have expected to encounter Chen Yu.

But the next moment, to her surprise, Chen Yu, standing in the midst of the poison mist, appeared completely unharmed!

Her cultivated corrosive poison mist couldn't even harm a single hair on Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu!"

At this moment, she finally recognized him.

Suddenly,

The purple mist enveloping Chen Yu spread towards the woman in red and the short man.

"Run!"

The short man shouted.

But he found that he couldn't move at all.

The woman next to him was in the same situation.

"What's going on?"

Two Qi Transformation Innate level masters had faces full of horror, unable to comprehend.

Chen Yu hadn't even moved his hand, yet he made the poison mist fly back, immobilizing them.

"Ah..."

Screams arose, and the woman in red and the short man became enveloped in the dark purple poison mist, their flesh decaying rapidly.

In no time, only two skeletons were left where they had stood.

And from beginning to end, Chen Yu stood in place, not even moving a fingertip.

Chapter 784: Holy Guard Deng Kuan

Many members of the Chen Family saw the scene and were scared as if they had seen a ghost, their bodies trembling slightly.

"What kind of method is this..."

The Chen Family Ancestor's eyes were about to pop out of their heads, his heart thudding wildly.

From beginning to end, Chen Yu hadn't moved at all, while two Qi Transformation Innate powerhouses died on the spot.

It was no wonder these people didn't understand; even the dead short man and the red-clothed woman probably died without knowing why.

Chen Yu had merely released the power of the Spatial Realm.

Those in the Sky Sea Realm could communicate with heaven and earth and understand the power of Heaven and Earth Realm, and the power of the Spatial Realm was one of the foremost among many such powers.

The two from the Qi Transformation Realm couldn't feel the power of space at all and were immobilized, unable to move.

The poison fog, driven by the power of space, enveloped the short man and the red-clothed woman, killing them thoroughly.

Indeed, Chen Yu didn't need to lift a finger in the entire process; he just needed to release his spiritual power and commune with the Heaven and Earth Realm.

In a distant forest,

A blue-robed man stood frozen in place, a strong fear rising suddenly like a tsunami.

This trip, the three of them had passed through the most dangerous lines of the Three Kingdoms and the three tribes, thinking everything would go smoothly afterward. Eliminating the Chen Family was supposed to be a great achievement.

But the blue-robed man had never expected, Chen Yu was actually at the Chen Family!

He was merely a reserve Holy Guard, whereas Chen Yu had been a Golden Emblem Holy Guard when he was in the Holy Land.

Swoosh!

The blue-robed man's face turned pale, and he turned to run.

"Did I let you go?"

As he turned, Chen Yu's cold voice came, like a needle stabbing into his heart, making him shiver.

The body of the blue-robed man prickled, covered in cold sweat.

Boom!

His True Yuan surged out of his body, forming a wave of azure energy, blazing fiercely. The powerful fluctuations of True Yuan caused alarm all around.

"A Guiyuan Realm powerhouse!"

"My god, there is actually a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse targeting our Chen Clan."

Members of the Chen Family continuously exclaimed.

In their eyes, the Guiyuan Realm was an unreachable and terrifying presence, able to decide the fate of the entire Chen Clan with just a word.

But at this moment, that Guiyuan Realm powerhouse was as scared as a rat seeing a cat, immediately trying to flee.

"Stay!"

Chen Yu sharply commanded, and an invisible spatial force descended around the blue-robed man.

Just as the man had begun burning his True Yuan, preparing to flee with all his might, he was horrified to find that he couldn't move forward at all.

"No..."

The blue-robed man screamed in panic, frantically trying to mobilize the True Yuan within his body.

But his struggles were futile.

It was as if his body was glued in space, unable to move, even though he had already burned through half of his True Yuan to no effect.

Whoosh!

A cold wind hit from behind, and the blue-robed man suddenly realized that Chen Yu was standing right in front of him.

This eerily unfathomable speed made him even more desperate; even if he could flee, he probably couldn't escape from the palms of Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, don't kill me, I'll tell you anything you want."

The blue-robed man immediately pleaded.

He was about to kneel to show his sincerity, only to find that he still couldn't move, not even to kneel.

"No need."

Chen Yu's expression was cold.

He could guess that these three were from the Holy Land forces in the Beiyuan region, sent to deal with the Chen Family.

"I'm just curious why you would serve a different race."

Chen Yu's words were filled with strong disdain.

In the previous decisive battle between the Holy Land and the Blood Moon Organization, the higher-ups of the Holy Land had revealed their true identity as another race.

"This is a world ruled by martial force; we have no choice but to submit to the Saint Master and seek a way to survive."

The blue-robed man displayed an unwilling and sad demeanor.

He then shouted loudly, "Don't kill me, I'm willing to betray the Holy Land, I'm willing to help the Human Race fight against the other race."

"No need."

Chen Yu said those three words again.

The next moment, his eyes seemed to blaze with black flames, a fearsome demonic aura bursting forth.

The blue-robed man felt as if he saw a demon as tall as a hundred meters in the void, staring at him with ghostly eyes.

"This, this..."

It was as if he was seeing the most horrifying image in the world, his body trembling, his pants soaked.

Boom!

Chen Yu's demonic intention climbed, the terrifying demonic intent rushing directly into the heart of the blue-robed man.

The next moment, his consciousness was completely destroyed, and he fell to the ground.

This was Chen Yu's powerful and domineering demonic will, capable of crushing one's spirit.

Faced with opponents of the same level, it could affect their minds; against the weaker ones, it could directly obliterate their soul consciousness.

"The Guiyuan Realm, dead!"

People of the Chen Family, seeing the motionless blue-robed man, were shocked beyond measure.

In just a moment, two Qi Transformation Realm combatants had died terribly on the spot, with a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse seeming to have been directly frightened to death by Chen Yu.

Previously, the Chen Clan had revered Chen Yu, but now, there was also fear deep inside them.

"Alliance Leader Chen, who are these three?"

The Chen Family Ancestor couldn't help asking.

They still didn't know why these three powerful strangers had suddenly appeared to attack their clan.

They also didn't know about the grudge between Chen Yu and the Holy Land.

"People from the Holy Land forces."

Chen Yu said casually,

"So it's those detestable Holy Land forces."

The Chen Family's members were gnashing their teeth.

For them, the group that claimed to be the Holy Land Envoys were foreign invaders and the main triggers of the great Beiyuan war.

The Chen Family Ancestor and some of the higher-ups were subtly sizing up Chen Yu, deep in thought.

Why would the powerful Holy Land forces send someone to target a small secular clan in Chu Country?

There definitely was a reason behind it.

Furthermore, since those people had clearly recognized Chen Yu, they had guessed that these people were targeting the Chen Clan probably because of him.

But facing Chen Yu's formidable strength, even if they had guessed it, they dared not show it.

The following day, Chen Yu bid farewell to his parents. Under the escort of the Chen Clan members, he took his leave with Ye Luofeng.

Watching Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng disappear in an instant, the hearts of the Chen Family members were filled with countless emotions.

"I wonder what level of cultivation Yu'er has reached now."

"No matter what, with Alliance Leader Chen returning to Chu Country, he will surely be able to repel the Holy Land forces and restore peace to Beiyuan."

...

The battle between the Holy Land forces and the Three Tribes and Three Kingdoms were centered in the region of the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes.

The Holy Land forces were now stationed in what was once the Bi Hai Tribe.

While the Three Tribes and Three Kingdoms mainly gathered in the War Alliance Tribe.

At this moment, within the main camp of the War Alliance Tribe, numerous powerful figures from the three large tribes and the three kingdoms were gathered, boiling with excitement and continuous cheering.

By all means, the Three Tribes and Three Kingdoms were at a disadvantage in their clashes with the Holy Land forces.

But at this moment, they were celebrating a victory party.

All because of one person—Meng Chixiong!

After the Nine Tribes suffered defeats years ago, he had left Beiyuan to gain experience abroad.

Just recently, upon hearing that Beiyuan was in trouble, Meng Chixiong quickly hurried back.

In less than half a month, under the leadership of Meng Chixiong, the Three Tribes and Three Kingdoms had swiftly seized two enemy strongholds, winning two major battles.

This victory had greatly boosted the morale of the Three Kingdoms and Three Tribes.

"No wonder he is General Meng, possessing the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak cultivation at such a young age."

"With General Meng's talent, he will definitely break through to the Condensed Star Realm and become the first prodigy of Beiyuan in centuries!"

Inside the palace, many strong figures were babbling flatteries.

Even the powerful figures from the Three Kingdoms were all smiles when facing Meng Chixiong, not daring to show negligence.

Given the current dire war situation, the Three Kingdoms and Three Tribes only had Meng Chixiong, a powerhouse at the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm!

He was their only hope to defeat the Holy Land forces!

"You all flatter me too much."

Meng Chixiong sat upright, his expression calm and composed, with deep and resolute eyes; every movement of his exuded the aura of a strong character.

"I wonder where Yu'er is now?"

Within Yunyue Sect, Elder Mao sighed.

Back then, during the great battle between the Three Kingdoms and the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, Meng Chixiong was the unbeaten war god of the Nine Tribes.

Yet, ultimately, he was defeated three times by Chen Yu.

Now, seeing Meng Chixiong's extraordinary achievements, Elder Mao couldn't help but think of his disciple; although unaware of Chen Yu's current situation, he felt that Chen Yu's achievements must certainly surpass Meng Chixiong's.

"Report, urgent enemy situation!"

Suddenly, a shouting voice came from outside, breaking the festive atmosphere of the banquet.

But none of the strong figures present got angry.

"Speak!"

Meng Chixiong's gaze slightly hardened.

"Holy Land forces have suddenly attacked the Iron Refining Tribe and Mantu Tribe!"

An intelligence officer knelt on one knee.

"What?"

"They've actually split their forces, attacking two large tribes simultaneously!"

Many strong figures were shocked.

Given the current circumstances, they could even directly strike at the enemy's base.

"Since they dare to do this, they must be prepared; if we actively attack them, I'm afraid it's walking into a trap!"

Meng Chixiong shared his insight.

Now, he truly looked the part of a ruler.

"General Meng is absolutely right."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief nodded.

"Let's end the banquet. I request all of you to support the two tribes, while I stay to defend this place."

After analyzing, Meng Chixiong gave the order.

Subsequently, the gathered strong figures split into two groups to support the Iron Refining Tribe and the Mantu Tribe.

However, later that same afternoon.

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

Cries of alarm rang out.

Whoosh!

Meng Chixiong, who had been seated on the great chair, soared up and leaped out.

In the distance, an army of tens of thousands crushed forward.

Most of them were originally from Beiyuan but had submitted to the Holy Land Envoys.

Visible at the forefront of the army were three figures, the Holy Land Envoys.

The one leading them had short hair and wore a blue robe embroidered with golden patterns, his expression proud, looking straight ahead.

"I originally thought that you might lead your troops directly to attack my base, or support the other two fronts, but you actually chose to stay here. You truly are Meng Chixiong."

The short-haired man, with a smile, praised.

"Are you the leader of the Holy Land Envoys, Deng Kuan?"

Meng Chixiong's eyes shone brilliantly, staring intently at the short-haired man "Deng Kuan."

This man was not simple!

Meng Chixiong had a feeling that he couldn't fully gauge his opponent.

"Meng Chixiong, I give you one last chance. Submit to the Holy Land, and you will have the best cultivation resources, even a status equal to mine."

Deng Kuan burst into laughter.

Chapter 785: Descending upon the Battlefield

With Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's speed, they could reach the Snow Mountain Tribe in less than half a day.

However, Chen Yu had no idea about the specific situation on the front lines; naturally, the small Chen Family wouldn't know either.

Thus, Chen Yu made a trip to Yunyue Sect.

When he arrived at the gate, the guards of Yunyue Sect, upon seeing Chen Yu, immediately froze in place.

The next moment, they knelt down in unison.

"Supreme Elder, we greet you."

"There's no need for formalities."

Chen Yu casually said a word and then entered Yunyue Sect.

"Was that really Supreme Elder Chen Yu? He just spoke to me!"

Two Disciples awoke from their dreamlike state and exclaimed with surprise.

When Chen Yu passed through the Inner Sect Disciple's activity area within Yunyue Sect, he found an enormous black statue of himself.

With such a large statue, it was no wonder that new Yunyue Sect Disciples immediately recognized Chen Yu and knelt in worship.

Moments later, in the reception hall, the Yunyue Sect Master personally came to meet him.

"Supreme Elder, after so many years, you have returned."

The Yunyue Sect Master said with a smile.

In Yunyue Sect, Chen Yu's status was that of a Supreme Elder, which meant even the Sect Master was below him in rank.

"This time, my return to Beiyuan mainly serves to resolve the current chaos of war. Tell me the general situation."

Chen Yu went straight to the point.

He did not plan to stay in Beiyuan for long.

After all, relative to Kunyun Realm, Beiyuan was just a small, impoverished area.

To repel the foreign tribes, the real battlefield lay within the Three Ancient Kingdoms.

"The Holy Land forces currently stationed in Beiyuan are located where the Bi Hai Tribe once was, and our three countries with the three major tribes are gathered at the War Alliance Tribe, confronting them..."

Yunyue Sect, being a major sect of Chu Country, had access to more intelligence, giving Chen Yu a clearer understanding.

From the Sect Master of Yunyue, Chen Yu even discovered that the leader of the Holy Land forces was named "Deng Kuan."

"It's this guy."

Chen Yu murmured to himself, having some recollection of this "Deng Kuan."

Back then, during the trial at Sky Sea Mountain, Chen Yu had had some disputes with Deng Kuan.

It seemed they were fated to meet as enemies.

"I'm heading to the battlefield right now."

After obtaining the basic information, Chen Yu prepared to take immediate action.

"Sect Master, there's urgent news to report."

A loud voice came from outside the hall.

"Don't you see that I'm discussing matters with the Supreme Elder?"

The Yunyue Sect Master said with a hint of displeasure.

Not only was Chen Yu Yunyue Sect's Supreme Elder, but he was also one of the leaders of the Three Kingdoms Alliance, placing him far above the other Gongyang Supreme Elder within the sect.

It could be said that as long as Chen Yu lived, Yunyue Sect would never decline and could even aspire to reach the heights of Bone Demon Palace.

Still, since the meeting was already interrupted, the Yunyue Sect Master let the messenger present the news.

Upon reading it, the Sect Master's expression instantly changed.

"What has happened?"

Chen Yu sharply noticed that it was likely to be bad news.

"The Holy Land forces have suddenly launched an attack. The Iron Refining Tribe and Mantu Tribe have both been attacked. The Gongyang Supreme Elder has ordered Yunyue Sect to send troops to assist the Iron Refining Tribe."

The Sect Master reported right away.

Originally, the Holy Land forces were at an advantage. Now that the enemy had suddenly attacked, they were sure to have a great chance of success.

"There's no need to send troops."

Chen Yu's calm voice suddenly rang out.

"What?"

The Sect Master was momentarily stunned. No need to send troops, no need to support?

"I'll handle it myself."

Chen Yu spoke very casually, yet his words carried absolute confidence.

After bidding farewell to the Sect Master, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng immediately set off toward the Snow Mountain Iron Refining Tribe.

"Could he be about to create another miracle?"

The Sect Master smiled slightly and then waved his hand dismissively: "No need to send troops."

...

The Iron Refining Tribe was established amidst a range of continuous mountains.

At this moment, within the mountains, the non-stop sounds of explosions and weapon clashes echoed continuously.

The Iron Refining Tribe was completely surrounded.

Many strong individuals from Chu Country and tribespeople, relying on Arrays for defense, were taking defensive measures, struggling to resist the enemy, and waiting for support from behind.

"Two old men, I advise you to surrender sooner rather than later. Once this Holy Guard breaks through, you'll only become captives."

In the sky outside the tribe, a red-haired man stood with his arms crossed in front of his chest, his demeanor nonchalant and unruly.

Inside the tribe, both the Absolute Yin Ancestor and the Refining Iron Clan Chief's expressions immediately darkened.

"You little fellow, such disrespect."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief, hot-tempered, immediately rebuked.

"In this world, one only needs strength. What use is propriety?"

The red-haired man revealed a mocking smile.

The next moment, a scorching, crimson red flame burst forth from within him, forming into a surging fire cloud that obscured a section of the sky.

With a sweep of the red-haired man's hand, a giant Fireball about twenty-odd zhang in diameter condensed from within the fire cloud and descended from the sky with an intimidating force.

"Block it, Absolute Yin Ancestor!"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief's complexion changed dramatically, shouting toward the Absolute Yin Ancestor beside him.

Suddenly, two Peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm powerhouses acted together, complementing the tribe's Array, managing to block that red-haired man's single strike.

However, the tribe's Array was thereby weakened by a fraction.

"This child's strength is formidable."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief felt a surge of trepidation.

The red-haired man was in the Late Guiyuan Realm, yet his strength was extraordinary. The combined efforts of the Refining Iron Clan Chief and the Absolute Yin Ancestor, both Peak Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm, were not his match.

Moreover, it seemed that the man was not even giving it his all, as though he was merely "playing."

"It will take at least a day for the Chu Country reinforcements to arrive here."

The Absolute Yin Ancestor's gaze darkened slightly, sensing an ominous development.

Could they hold out for a day?

"You're all cowering, so there's not much fun to be had!"

The red-haired man in the sky shook his head and sighed, a mocking smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

"Break through this place in half an hour!"

The next moment, the red-haired man's expression changed suddenly and he bellowed out loud.

"Half an hour!"

"This man actually plans to break us within half an hour."

Inside the Iron Refining Tribe, everyone was shocked, thrown into a panic.

Even the several high-ranking warriors of the Guiyuan Realm were visibly moved, their minds filled with turmoil.

It would take Chu Country's reinforcements a full day to arrive, but the enemy threatened to break through in just half an hour!

The moment the order was given, the force from the Holy Land launched a full-scale assault.

Apart from that red-haired man, there were five other Guiyuan Realm warriors on their side, and now they all struck at once, attacks coming from all directions like a blanket covering the sky.

"Clan Leader, the array on the west side has suffered significant damage."

"We can't hold out here!"

...

In less than the time it takes to finish a cup of tea, the array shattered with a loud boom, and the force from the Holy Land broke through.

"Together, attack!"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor and the Refining Iron Clan Chief faced the strongest red-haired man.

"Do you really think you can do nothing to us?" The red-haired man's face showed mockery.

Within the Holy Land, he was of Silver Emblem Holy Guard ranking, but he already possessed the qualifications to challenge for the Golden Emblem Holy Guard position. His true strength was such that he could likely defeat a late-stage Guiyuan Realm warrior within twenty moves.

The red-haired man swung his palms, and two balls of raging flames erupted forth, turning into two flame dragons with a terrifying might.

Boom~

In the ensuing clash, the Refining Iron Clan Chief and the Absolute Yin Ancestor were both repelled by a single palm strike from the red-haired man, their bodies scorched in many places, looking extremely wretched.

"Is this his true strength?"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor's face showed bitterness, feeling powerless.

The Refining Iron Clan Chief was also helpless.

They had accepted reality, their fighting spirit had waned, and they were preparing to face a terrible defeat.

But suddenly,

The red-haired man right in front of them widened his eyes, his pupils suddenly constricting with a frightened color on his face and a slight shake of his head.

"No, it's impossible..."

The red-haired man stared into the distance, his voice trembling.

The Refining Iron Clan Chief and the Absolute Yin Ancestor were baffled by this scene, not understanding what had happened.

The arrogant and overbearing red-haired man from just a moment ago had unexpectedly taken on this appearance, as if shocked by something terrifying.

"No, how could he be here?"

The red-haired man's inner terror surged.

"Retreat!"

He shouted loudly.

This command left everyone dumbfounded, clueless.

Especially those on his own side, who watched as they were about to take this place, only for their leader to suddenly call for a retreat—had he lost his mind?

At that moment, from the distant heavens, an ice-cold voice came with an endless authority: "Where do you think you're retreating to?"

The world changed color, the winds and clouds were turned on their heads, and those from the Holy Land force all shivered inexplicably, fear rising in their hearts.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures descended from the distant sky.

"Chen Yu?"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor was shocked to see Chen Yu appear.

Who could have expected, at such a critical moment, it would be Chen Yu—who had never before been seen in Beiyuan—to come to their aid.

"Yu'er."

Elder Mao was also visibly excited among the crowd.

Swoosh—

The red-haired man and two other Guiyuan Realm warriors turned and fled.

Among the three of them, the red-haired man was a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, while the other two were reserve Holy Guards, all of whom were knowledgeable about Chen Yu's situation.

"You won't be escaping anywhere."

Chen Yu's cold gaze swept ahead, and he let out a cold snort.

This snort, imbued with the Profound Meaning of the Demon Sound Howl, turned into a twisted sonic wave and roared towards those in front of him.

Spurt!

The three Guiyuan Realm warriors simultaneously spit out a mouthful of blood.

Apart from the red-haired man, the other two Guiyuan Realm fighters directly plummeted, dead on the spot.

Their internal organs had been shattered by Chen Yu's single cold snort!

"How... How did this happen?"

The people of the tribe were astonished.

Chen Yu hadn't even made a move, and just a mere cold snort had caused two high-ranking Guiyuan Realm warriors to fall dead on the spot!

The gravely injured red-haired man erupted with all his might in the next instant and even used a secret technique to double his speed, turning into a streak of red flame and fleeing far away.

"...Thank goodness, the crisis is over."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief let out a big sigh of relief.

With the two high-ranking warriors fallen and the strongest red-haired man having fled, the battle had been won by the tribe and the Three Kingdoms.

Looking at Chen Yu, the Refining Iron Clan Chief felt a sense of reverence.

He couldn't imagine how far Chen Yu, who had disappeared for all these years, had progressed in his cultivation.

"I told you, you won't be going anywhere!"

Chen Yu's gaze followed into the distance, his finger lightly flicked, and a streak of blood-red Sword Qi burst forth.

This was the Yangming Sword Point, but to deal with a Silver Emblem Holy Guard, he only used a tenth of his power.

Whiz!

The blood-red Sword Qi flew through the sky, aiming for the red-haired man a thousand yards away.

"I've already escaped a thousand yards away, why..."

He discovered in terror that he couldn't dodge at all.

Spurt!

The Sword Qi pierced through his chest, leaving a huge hole.

The red-haired man's body fell from the sky.

Chapter 786: Home Got Robbed

The vast battlefield suddenly fell silent, with only the sound of gasps emanating from either side.

That red-haired man was a leader of significant stature, his cultivation profound; neither the Refining Iron Clan Chief nor the Absolute Yin Ancestor were a match for him in a single move.

Yet the opponent had already fled a thousand zhang away, and with a mere point of his finger, Chen Yu claimed his life.

Could this be King Yan? Otherwise, how could taking a life be so effortless!

Both the Refining Iron Clan Chief and the Absolute Yin Ancestor were frightened.

"Just how far has this youth's cultivation reached that he has become so terrifying?"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor was immensely shocked.

With just that move alone, if Chen Yu wished to annihilate the Bone Demon Palace, it would likely only take a wave of his hand.

The Absolute Yin Ancestor shook his head and sighed, wondering how there could be such a monstrous being in the world.

"Alliance Leader Chen, I didn't expect you would come."

The Gongyang Supreme Elder greeted him with a face full of joy.

To Chen Yu, his heart held only respect and fear.

Respect was due to the worship of the powerful, and fear stemmed from the time when Chen Yu was still weak, and he, as the Supreme Elder, had not taken good care of him and had instead been quite indifferent.

Those days were past now; now, Chen Yu was the lucky star of the Yunyue Sect.

With Chen Yu there, the Yunyue Sect would never decline and might even become the number-one sect in Chu Country!

In fact, if Chen Yu remained at Yunyue Sect, that title would already be his.

"I didn't expect Alliance Leader Chen to actually come back."

"Alliance Leader Chen is truly astonishing, eliminating the enemy's top ranks with a single move, leaving them powerless to resist."

Many high-ranking officials from tribes and within Chu Country hastened to meet him, elevating Chen Yu to the heavens.

This was all because the move Chen Yu had just displayed was too startling.

Outside the tribe, the personnel from the Holy Land forces were all stiff on the spot, looking like dazed chickens.

Victory had been within sight but in the next moment, their leader, including two Holy Land candidates for Holy Guard, had all perished.

The battle ended just like that.

The defeated side didn't even dare to flee and were all taken captive.

Such a stunning reversal, such a satisfying victory, invigorated all the troops.

"Alliance Leader Chen, please stay here a day or two, so the Iron Refining Tribe can properly thank you."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief spoke with warmth and anticipation.

"Alright then."

Chen Yu agreed.

After this victorious battle, there would definitely be a celebration feast; he would stay here one day, as he had no urgent matters anyway.

His main purpose in returning to the Kunyun Realm this time was to drive out the alien races, but Chen Yu also wanted to stay here longer to etch it into his memory.

The next time he left, who knew when he could return here again, or whether he would return at all...

"Yu'er, how have you been in the ancient country these years?"

Elder Mao asked with a face full of relief; taking Chen Yu as his disciple was probably the proudest thing he had done in his life.

He knew Chen Yu had gone to the ancient country but did not know that Chen Yu had long left for another realm.

"Master need not worry; your disciple is well, isn't he?"

Chen Yu did not intend to reveal the truth, knowing that if his master knew he had offended the ruling forces of the entire Kunyun Realm, he would worry about him every day.

However, just as the tribe was resting, urgent news arrived.

"The main force of the Holy Land is directly attacking the War Alliance Tribe, General Meng requests everyone to return for support immediately."

A person delivering the intelligence report knelt on the ground, preparing to present the news to either the Absolute Yin Ancestor or the Refining Iron Clan Chief, but seeing Chen Yu, he immediately handed the report over to him.

"General Meng? Meng Chixiong?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but recall some past events during his last return to Beiyuan.

Now, Meng Chixiong was no longer an enemy but rather led Beiyuan in resisting the Holy Land forces.

"It seems the celebration feast will not be possible."

The Refining Iron Clan Chief smiled helplessly but showed no disappointment.

Now was the time when the survival of Beiyuan hung in the balance; how could he indulge in pleasure?

"Return immediately for support."

He promptly issued the order.

"Gentlemen, I must take my leave first."

Chen Yu stated casually.

Since it was urgent intelligence, it was better to hurry.

Moreover, the Holy Land forces' invasion of Beiyuan was largely due to Chen Yu.

Letting his homeland suffer the flames of war filled him with guilt; hence, he would show no mercy to the people from the Holy Land forces!

Having said that, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng left.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two soared away, their speed so fast that it was almost in the blink of an eye.

"What remarkable speed!"

"No, the fact that they are flying through the sky, using hardly any True Yuan power and yet can reach such speed; could this mean they have the legendary... Sky Sea Venerable!"

The Absolute Yin Ancestor, deep in contemplation, suddenly became terrified.

Sky Sea Realm could communicate with the forces of heaven and earth, thus flying through the sky required very little consumption of True Yuan.

Guiyuan Realm, in contrast, relied entirely on True Yuan to fly, and the consumption was immense; the two were incomparable.

"What? Both of them are in the Sky Sea Realm?"

The Refining Iron Clan Chief also jumped in shock upon hearing this.

For hundreds of years, Beiyuan had not seen the birth of even one strong Sky Sea Realm practitioner.

But at this moment, two appeared at once; how could people not be terrified?

...

In Chen Yu's mind, Meng Chixiong indeed qualified as a remarkable figure.

But now, Beiyuan's enemy was the Holy Land forces, the Holy Guards among them all being top talents meticulously selected from the three ancient countries.

"Perhaps if not for Meng Chixiong's

Presence, Beiyuan wouldn't have held out until now,"

Chen Yu muttered to himself, speeding up even more.

"Eh, according to the route, this place seems to be closer to the Bi Hai Tribe."

While checking the map of Beiyuan, Chen Yu suddenly made a discovery.

The Holy Land forces stationed in Beiyuan were stationed in the original Bi Hai Tribe.

"Since that's the case, let's encircle Wei to save Zhao and directly destroy their nest."

Chen Yu's lips curled into a smile.

Then, he and Ye Luofeng changed their course and attacked the Bi Hai Tribe.

The Bi Hai Tribe was established on a large island in the middle of a lake.

Such a special terrain made the Bi Hai Tribe easy to defend but hard to attack, leaving no place for any enemy to hide.

"This time, allow me to take action."

Ye Luofeng's face was cold.

So far, it had always been Chen Yu who acted, while she did nothing.

"Alright, then let the mistress make her move."

Chen Yu grinned mischievously.

Originally bearing a serious demeanor with a cold expression, Ye Luofeng nearly staggered, her complexion changed instantly, her pretty face blushing with a mixture of embarrassment and anger as she glared at Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

She didn't speak but flew towards the island in the lake.

Within the tribe, many guards watched the Heavenly Immortal descend from the sky, each of them stunned.

"Enemy attack!"

A shout arose, awakening everyone.

"How audacious, to dare attack us directly!"

"Ignorant people from the lowly Beiyuan. Let this Holy Guard execute you right here!"

Inside the Bi Hai Tribe, two young men in blue robes, their demeanor proud and imposing, soared into the sky.

"Eh? I didn't expect such a beauty in the impoverished lands of Beiyuan!"

One of them, upon seeing Ye Luofeng, immediately revealed a sinister smile, his eyes roaming freely over her.

Ye Luofeng furrowed her brows, her eyes turning icy cold. An extreme chill transformed into sharp Sword Intent, erupting instantly.

Puff! Puff!

Blood spurted.

"Ah..."

The man who had just sported the evil grin screamed miserably, clutching his eyes in pain.

"Hiss!"

Another Holy Guard beside him, chilled to the bone, felt fear spreading.

The breathtakingly beautiful woman, the Sword Intent bursting from her eyes, had blinded his companion!

What kind of technique was that?

At that moment, the two Silver Emblem Holy Guards finally felt the powerful True Yuan fluctuations and Sword Intent emanating from Ye Luofeng.

That True Yuan made them lose any desire to resist, while the chilling Sword Intent seemed poised to pierce their hearts at any moment.

"Spare us, fairy!"

Both immediately knelt down.

However, Ye Luofeng's expression remained unchanged, and her hand waved gently.

A white, icy Sword Qi, sixty yards long, carrying the vast majesty of the heavens, descended from the sky.

Swoosh!

After the Sword Qi slashed through the void, no figures remained; only a pile of scattered ice crystals were left.

With the death of the two Holy Land Envoys, the entire Bi Hai Tribe instantly descended into chaos.

"Nobody is allowed to leave, or they will be killed without mercy."

Ye Luofeng's icy voice spread, and those who were just about to flee the island forcefully stopped in their tracks.

Next, Ye Luofeng casually picked someone out and coldly said, "You have one chance to send a message. Hurry up and go see Deng Kuan."

"Yes, yes, I'll go right away!"

A green-hatted man trembled all over, scrambling to his feet and rushing out.

His cultivation level had reached Qi Transformation Innate, making him quite significant among these people, and his speed was also faster.

Whoo!

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky.

The people of the Bi Hai Tribe looked up, and their eyes widened in disbelief.

"Alliance Leader Chen Yu!"

Being people from Beiyuan, they recognized him instantly.

...

War Alliance Tribe.

"Hahaha, Meng Chixiong, why are you cowering? Come out and fight this Holy Guard!"

Deng Kuan's arrogant laughter spread throughout the land, his gaze dismissively sweeping the area.

Inside the War Alliance Tribe, Meng Chixiong had a deep bone-visible wound on his chest, his face pale as he healed his wounds in a seated position.

Silence surrounded him.

Remembering the scene from before, they couldn't help trembling at the core.

Meng Chixiong, the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm, the strongest among the Three Kingdoms and the three tribes, had only exchanged ten moves with the Holy Guard, Deng Kuan, before being defeated and severely injured, narrowly escaping death.

"The enemy is too strong!"

"Let's surrender."

Inside the War Alliance Tribe, many high ranks wore faces of painful reluctance.

If not for the Guardian Formation of the War Alliance Tribe, known among the nine as the most solid Array, this place might have already been breached.

"Hahaha..."

Deng Kuan's unrestrained laughter continued to echo.

At that moment.

A green-hatted man, covered in dust and dirt, rushed over, shouting, "Bad news, chief, the tribe has been attacked!"

The excited and proud Deng Kuan's laughter stopped abruptly.

The tribe has been attacked?

How is that possible?

They were currently launching a full-scale attack. The three tribes and three kingdoms were too busy to spare any forces to attack their territory.

The others also looked at the green-hatted man with puzzled faces, thinking he might be out of his mind.

Seeing that Deng Kuan had no reaction and thinking he might not have understood, the man, as someone from the Bi Hai Tribe concerned about its safety, shouted in urgency, "Chief, our homeland has been stolen."

Chapter 787: Crushing

Deng Kuan's expression froze for a moment, but he quickly recovered, frowning slightly and slightly displeased as he shouted, "Who did this?"

He believed that the Three Kingdoms and the three tribes no longer had any surplus troops to attack their main base.

Moreover, there were two Silver Emblem Holy Guards there, with strength comparable to the Late Guiyuan Realm!

In addition to the easy-defense-hard-attack terrain of the Bi Hai Tribe, he questioned who else in Beiyuan could take down their main base.

Therefore, Deng Kuan thought that all of this was a fabrication from a cuckolded man.

It was highly possible that the cuckolded man was a traitor, deliberately concocting such lies at this moment, with the intent of making him retreat and relieve the crisis of the War Alliance Tribe.

"It was a woman, a woman as beautiful as a Heavenly Immortal, and with a wave of her hand, she killed two Holy Land Envoys."

The cuckolded man spoke very emotionally; that scene was indeed terrifying, and at that time, he was so scared his legs went weak.

"Oh? A woman managed to attack our main base and kill two Holy Land Envoys?"

Deng Kuan's lips curled into a mocking smirk.

That was simply impossible; how could such a powerful figure exist in a remote backwater like Beiyuan?

"Yes, the woman is Ye Luofeng!"

The cuckolded man continued.

Ye Luofeng had once been the favored daughter of Chu Country, and he had some impression of her.

"Ye Luofeng!"

Deng Kuan's face showed astonishment.

Previously, he had thought everything this person was concocting.

It seemed now it was not so.

Deng Kuan had an impression of Ye Luofeng too; back at the foot of Sky Sea Mountain, he and Shen Han had taken the initiative to "make friends," only to be rejected by Ye Luofeng, leaving him completely humiliated.

"With this woman's talent, after so many years had passed, her strength had very likely approached mine, indeed having the ability to slay two Silver Emblem Holy Guards."

Deng Kuan began to muse deeply.

Back then, during the great battle between the Holy Land and the Blood Moon Organization, many members of the Holy Land turned their cloaks, among them Ye Luofeng had also disappeared without a trace, most likely having defected to the Blood Moon Organization.

"This damn woman, ruining my plans at a crucial moment!"

Deng Kuan grinding his teeth in anger, his eyes brimming with cold light.

After a moment, he made a decision in his heart, smirking coldly, "But this is also good, after many years without seeing her, just let me capture her and bring her back to the Holy Land, the Saint Master will surely reward me handsomely!"

For anyone who betrays the Holy Land, once captured and returned, their fate would be worse than death.

And whoever captures the traitor will receive a heavy reward.

For Deng Kuan, the lands of Beiyuan could be conquered at any time, but if Ye Luofeng were to escape, that would be regrettable.

"Retreat!"

Deng Kuan immediately issued orders to the army.

"How dare she stealthily attack our home... uh, main base. I, as a Holy Guard, will certainly make her pay a heavy price."

Deng Kuan took a glance at the cuckolded man and realized that he had unintentionally been led astray by him.

Rumbling~

The massive force of the Holy Land suddenly began to retreat.

This scene made many people inside the War Alliance Tribe stunned.

"Why suddenly retreat? Could it be a trap?"

"I heard them say 'Ye Luofeng'!"

Everyone was surprised and confused.

After all, Deng Kuan and his forces were on the verge of victory, but now they suddenly withdrew, their actions extremely strange.

"Luofeng!"

In the crowd, Elder Duanmu of the Lingjian Sect stood up; she was Ye Luofeng's Master in the Lingjian Sect.

After a while, the Array of the War Alliance Tribe opened, and scouts were sent out to investigate the situation.

"Report, the enemy has indeed left."

"Could it really be that Luofeng has come back? Did she attack the enemy's main base directly?"

Elder Duanmu's face changed slightly, a hint of worry appearing.

Deng Kuan had returned, if Ye Luofeng had not withdrawn in time, the consequences were unimaginable.

Even Meng Chixiong had been defeated in ten moves at the hands of Deng Kuan; Ye Luofeng certainly was no match for him.

In the end, after discussion among the high-level members, the decision was made to split forces into two paths.

The main army to support the other side, the Mantu Tribe.

Several powerful high-ranked members would explore the Bi Hai Tribe's situation to assist Ye Luofeng.

After some discussion, Meng Chixiong, the Ancestor of Lingjian Sect, and Elder Duanmu, among others, decided to go and aid Ye Luofeng.

The War Alliance Clan Leader stayed behind, while the remaining forces went to support the Mantu Tribe.

...

Two hours later.

Deng Kuan led the army and hurried back to the Bi Hai Tribe.

He saw that the islands in the distant lake were extremely tranquil, with no one visible from the outside, appearing very eerie.

"It seems that our main base really was attacked."

Deng Kuan's face darkened, but he clearly sensed numerous fluctuations of aura within the Bi Hai Tribe, proving that people were all inside.

"Ye Luofeng, I know you are still inside, come out."

Deng Kuan flew over the lake toward the island, his cold voice spreading, "Both of us were once members of the Holy Land; now if you turn back, I will plead with the protectors to spare your life."

However, there was no movement inside the Bi Hai Tribe.

This caused Deng Kuan some irritation, but he was also more cautious, as Ye Luofeng might have prepared some trap here.

Just when Deng Kuan was slowly approaching.

A strong fluctuation of aura erupted.

"So, you've finally decided to come out, Ye..."

Deng Kuan began calmly, but his words cut off abruptly, swallowed hard.

Before him, a man appeared, tall and upright, his figure somewhat imposing, giving him an intangible sense of oppression.

This man was Chen Yu!

"How is it... you?"

Deng Kuan's expression suddenly froze, he blurted out.

He indeed had not expected to encounter Chen Yu here!

"Oh, Brother Deng, you really don't want to see me?" Chen Yu asked with a smile, but that smile seemed very cold in Deng Kuan's eyes.

"Hahaha, how could I not want to? In the Holy Land, who knows how many people want to capture you."

Deng Kuan recovered from his surprise and burst into laughter, even louder than before at the War Alliance Tribe.

Compared to Chen Yu's head, the mere Beiyuan and Ye Luofeng don't count for much.

The Saint Master had promised that whoever captured Chen Yu would be accepted as his closed-door disciple.

A disciple of the Saint Master would have more authority in the Holy Land than an elder and would receive personal guidance from the Saint Master himself.

"Today, I will capture you and Ye Luofeng and bring you both back."

Deng Kuan laughed loudly.

He believed that his strength was superior to Chen Yu's.

The high-ranking officials of the Holy Land had publicly stated that Chen Yu had been severely injured by a pursuit of the Holy Land's high echelons, escaped to a distant place, and went into hiding.

The outside cultivation environment couldn't compare with the Holy Land, and with Chen Yu's severe injury, if he were healing, his cultivation progress would be even slower.

After speaking, he produced a purple treasure sword in his hand, from which a stream of red-purple light burst forth, changing the color of the sky and earth. A terrible oppressive force enveloped the area, causing countless creatures to tremble.

"This person has reached the Half-step Sky Sea."

Chen Yu sensed the aura and judged Deng Kuan's cultivation.

Back when he was in the Holy Land, the other party was a Golden Emblem Holy Guard, and by now he probably had become a Law Enforcement Holy Guard.

But Chen Yu's cultivation had reached the peak of the early-stage Sky Sea Realm and could break through to the middle stage at any moment!

This was the gap, and this was an opportunity Chen Yu had gained from going to the Great Yu Realm!

"Slash!"

Deng Kuan let out a cold shout, and his sword slashed out.

A red-purple sword qi rainbow tore open the sky and then fiercely slashed down!

However.

When this sword reached above Chen Yu's head, it suddenly became incredibly slow, as if sinking into a quagmire, descending little by little.

"How is this... possible?"

Deng Kuan thought he had seen incorrectly, his face complete with shock.

How could his attack become so slow?

One breath, two breaths, three breaths... After five breaths, the sword slowly descended to Chen Yu's head.

Chen Yu extended a finger and flicked it lightly.

Boom!

That stream of red-purple sword qi rainbow instantly shattered into fragments and turned to dust.

This light flick seemed to strike at the hearts of all enemies, causing their bodies to shudder violently.

Deng Kuan's eyes widened, his forehead gradually secreting large beads of sweat.

He found that he had completely mistaken the situation.

He had underestimated Chen Yu's strength, and although he was reluctant to believe it, the reality was right in front of his eyes!

Based on Chen Yu's performance just now, even killing him would be easy.

At this thought, the only thing left in Deng Kuan's mind was to flee!

He waved his hand, and a blue Array flag suddenly appeared with massive True Yuan flowing into it.

The waters around the Bi Hai Tribe surged, forming six blue water columns.

Between each water column, a transparent ripple formed, interconnecting them.

"It's our Bi Hai Tribe's Grand Array flag!"

An upper-level member of the Bi Hai Tribe exclaimed.

At this moment, the Grand Array of the Bi Hai Tribe was activated by Deng Kuan, and the six blue water columns encircled the Bi Hai Tribe, including Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Deng Kuan turned and ran, his speed incredibly fast.

Two Silver Emblem Holy Guards also fled with him.

"Even if I can't capture Chen Yu, reporting his whereabouts to the Holy Land will still earn me a great reward!"

Deng Kuan was unwilling in his heart, as this time he was escaping back to the Holy Land.

However, the next moment, Deng Kuan's body shook and he suddenly stopped, looking ahead as if seeing a ghost.

Not far in front, a figure had appeared at some unknown time.

It was Chen Yu!

"You're supposed to be trapped in..."

Deng Kuan turned in horror to look at the Array behind him, only to find it intact, yet Chen Yu was no longer inside.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, an invisible giant hand emerged, seizing Deng Kuan in an instant, making it difficult for him to breathe.

"Chen Yu, spare my life, I'm willing to defect to the Blood Moon Organization to resist the Holy Land!"

Deng Kuan immediately shouted, his voice quivering.

At this point, he couldn't care less; he just wanted to survive.

"You must die!"

Chen Yu's face grew colder still.

The opposing commander in this battle of Beiyuan was Deng Kuan.

Due to him, Beiyuan was in chaos, countless people had died, and Deng Kuan had even sent people to sneak into Chu Country, attempting to strike at the Chen Clan, at Chen Yu's parents.

Chen Yu could not tolerate this.

A demonic Qi rose within a five hundred zhang radius, filled with overwhelming demonic intent, wreaking havoc everywhere.

Caught in this place, Deng Kuan and the other two Silver Emblem Holy Guards seemed to be subjected to terrible torture, howling in agony.

Suddenly.

In the midst of this demonic realm, a flame emerged, flaring up in an instant, and the heavens and earth ignited with black flames.

From a distance, it looked as though there was a massive black sun in the sky, emitting a forbidden oppressive force.

"The Fire Intent..."

Chen Yu was slightly taken aback; he hadn't expected that his outrage had just led him to comprehend the Fire Intent.

In an instant, Deng Kuan and the other two were utterly obliterated by the effects of demonic and fire intent.

"Sky Sea..."

Deng Kuan's last words before his death were two breathed-out syllables.

Chapter 788: Return to the Ancient Kingdom (Massive Release Today)

Above the firmament, as if there were a dark sun, raging demonic flames burned, emitting a taboo-like oppressive might.

Three envoys from the Holy Land were annihilated!

At the beginning, when the envoys from the Holy Land first arrived in the Beiyuan Region, they were unstoppable, easily conquering three major tribes.

Their threat was so significant that the tribes of Snow Mountain formed an alliance with the Three Kingdoms, joining forces to contend against them, but they still struggled to blunt their sharp edge.

And now, those once glorious envoys of the Holy Land had been casually crushed, left without a place to be buried!

This scene was shockingly indescribable.

"He has returned, just like the battle in the Beiyuan Region before, all who stand in his way, perish!"

An upper echelon member of the Bi Hai Tribe lamented.

He still remembered the previous war between the tribes and the Three Kingdoms, where Chen Yu also proceeded in this manner, repeatedly defeating the tribes, turning the impossible into the possible, ultimately achieving victory.

Today was the same, except even more decisive, a direct crushing.

The great army that had returned to the Bi Hai Tribe in high spirits were now all dumbfounded, standing there at a loss.

Whoosh—

In the distance, several figures carefully approached.

These individuals were top experts from the War Alliance Tribe who had rushed over, including Meng Chixiong, the Ancestor of Lingjian Sect, and Elder Duanmu among others.

They had come to provide support to Ye Luofeng.

If Ye Luofeng had already retreated, they too would leave immediately, unwilling to linger in this enemy stronghold for even a moment.

"Good heavens, what is that?"

Elder Duanmu was instantly drawn to the phenomenon in the sky, his mind incredibly shaken.

It was unimaginable what it took to create such a massive spectacle.

In the void, a huge sphere of demonic Qi fire enveloped an area of five hundred zhang in diameter, forming a circle like a black sun, with the surrounding heaven and earth also being cast into darkness, causing an inexplicable tremor in everyone's heart.

"This is... the power of the Sky Sea Realm!"

Meng Chixiong's expression was grave.

Having traveled abroad and nearly reaching the threshold of the Sky Sea Realm, his understanding of this realm was quite profound.

The Sky Sea Realm could mobilize the power of the Heaven and Earth Realm to amplify one's own combat power. The most common Sky Sea Realm Venerables could influence an area of one hundred zhang with the power of the Heaven and Earth Realm.

At this moment, the phenomenon between heaven and earth spanned a full five hundred zhang!

"This... At the very least, someone in the mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm could create such a grand spectacle!"

Meng Chixiong was even more astonished inside, precisely because he understood the level of the Sky Sea Realm.

"What, mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm? How could such a powerful being arrive in the Beiyuan?"

"Could it be that the so-called Holy Land has sent reinforcements?"

The others showed panic and terror on their faces.

Within the Beiyuan, Meng Chixiong was currently the highest in cultivation, reaching the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm.

But suddenly, they realized there were terrifying mid-stage Sky Sea Realm powerhouses present!

If this mid-stage Sky Sea Realm powerhouse was indeed support from the Holy Land, then Ye Luofeng would surely be doomed, and the Three Kingdoms and three tribes would no longer need to struggle.

Thinking this, a sense of intense unwillingness rose in their hearts.

Suddenly.

Whoosh whoosh—

The black demonic flames in the sky quickly dissipated, revealing a figure within.

"It's actually him!"

Elder Duanmu cried out in disbelief.

The rest of the group's expressions changed, followed by a moment of stunned silence, and then they showed a range of extraordinary expressions.

"I didn't expect it to be this boy... It seems Deng Kuan has likely met a gruesome death at his hands."

The Ancestor of Lingjian Sect spoke with a sigh and a smile.

He had quite an impression of Chen Yu.

In the battlefield of Qi Country, Chen Yu fought Elder Chai in three moves, injuring him in return, later creating miracles, and eventually ascending to the position of Alliance Hierarch, equal in status to him.

Back then, the Ancestor of Lingjian Sect felt somewhat unbalanced in his heart.

But now, there were only admiration and sentiment in his heart.

Suddenly, Chen Yu, far in the distance, cast his gaze over.

"Meng Chixiong, long time no see, I trust you've been well."

Chen Yu's voice reached them.

Among these people, he had a deeper impression of Meng Chixiong, although they had been enemies previously.

"Long time no see."

A tinge of bitterness emerged at the corner of Meng Chixiong's mouth as he greeted in response.

It seemed that Chen Yu's strength had indeed reached the mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm, detecting them with ease despite the great distance.

Although he had been defeated by Chen Yu three times before, at least in cultivation, he had always been ahead of Chen Yu.

But now, he had been left far behind by Chen Yu, and given such a great distance, he feared he would never have the chance to catch up.

In life, facing such a formidable adversary, the joy was in having a strong opponent, but the sorrow was in the opponent being too strong!

"The envoys from the Holy Land have been eliminated, the rest is up to you."

Chen Yu addressed Meng Chixiong and the others.

Because of the sudden emergence of the Holy Land forces, Beiyuan was in chaos, especially the Snow Mountain Nine Tribes, of which six had been invaded by the enemy, turning former friends into foes.

Now that Deng Kuan and others were dead, how to plan and deal with the situation was to be discussed jointly by the Nine Tribes and the Three Kingdoms.

Chen Yu did not wish to deal with these matters; he would not stay in Beiyuan for long.

In the subsequent idle conversation, Chen Yu learned that there were remnants of the Holy Land's forces still attacking the Mantu Tribe.

"Rest assured, we've already dispatched a large number of reinforcements to support them, and they will surely be defeated."

The Ancestor of Lingjian Sect declared with a smile.

Originally, they were in a precarious situation, but suddenly victory had descended upon them, naturally making him very happy.

"We cannot let them escape easily."

Chen Yu's expression was cold.

He had returned to the Kunyun Realm, and his opponents were not just a few envoys from the Holy Land, but the entire Holy Land.

At the very least, he couldn't allow these Holy Guards to spread the news of Chen Yu's return to the ears of the Saint Master.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu soared into the sky, vanishing in an instant, his speed so fast that Meng Chixiong was left trailing in his dust.

Not long after, Chen Yu rushed to the Mantu Tribe and with a wave of his hand, eradicated several Holy Guards.

With that, the influence of the Holy Land in the Beiyuan Region was completely uprooted, and peace was restored to Beiyuan. What followed was the aftermath of the war.

Chen Yu didn't inquire about these matters at all.

Following this battle, there had been cooperation between the tribes and the Three Kingdoms, and the relationship between the two had become much more harmonious; at least it was not the same as before, where they did not interfere with each other's affairs.

After staying for a period, peace was restored in Beiyuan, and Chen Yu prepared to leave for the ancient lands of the countries.

However, at this time, Ye Luofeng suggested, "Didn't you say you'd also come back with me to my hometown, and pretend to be my... husband?"

As she spoke these words, her pretty face turned slightly red, she lowered her head, and she dared not look directly into Chen Yu's eyes.

Chen Yu was stunned for a moment. He had indeed said so, but at the time, it was just a joke, and he had forgotten about it afterwards.

Unexpectedly, Ye Luofeng remembered it and even took the initiative to bring it up.

"Alright, then let's go meet my future mother-in-law and father-in-law."

...

A month later, Chen Yu came to the Moon Mine once more.

At this moment, the Moon Mine was already under the control of the Yunyue Sect.

During the annual great competition of the Yunyue Sect, a few of the most outstanding disciples would be sent to the ancient countries for training, according to their wishes.

However, this ancient transmission array was too old, and each activation required the consumption of a Grade Essence Stone.

In the Beiyuan Region, Grade Essence Stones were very scarce, obtainable only in the hands of Guiyuan Realm experts.

Moreover, the number of people who could be transported was limited, not to exceed three, or else accidents were likely to occur.

"Chen Yu, our sect is planning to send a disciple to Yun Zhao Country for training this time. How about letting her accompany you?"

The Yunyue Sect Master discussed with Chen Yu.

Beside him stood a young woman in pink clothes, delicate and charming, watching Chen Yu with a pair of clear, bright eyes, shy and timid.

After all, standing before her was the legendary figure of the entire Beiyuan, as well as the idol of countless young women's hearts.

"Alright then."

Chen Yu had no desire to bring someone with him, but it wasn't a big deal.

"Aren't you going to pay your respects to the Supreme Elder?"

The Yunyue Sect Master snorted coldly.

His reason for doing this was to hope that the sect's talented disciple could learn more by following Chen Yu.

According to Meng Chixiong, Chen Yu was likely a great power at the mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm. Even a casual tip from Chen Yu could be beneficial to the girl for the rest of her life.

"Disciple 'Song Xiaodie,' pays her respects to the Supreme Elder."

The young woman, Song Xiaodie, immediately ran up to Chen Yu and gave a deep bow.

Afterward, the three of them entered the Moon Mine, ignoring the strange forces within. After embedding a Grade Essence Stone, they left Beiyuan.

...

At the same time, within a huge mountain in Yun Zhao Country.

The ancient transmission array lit up, and Chen Yu and his companions appeared here.

"Still the same old place."

Chen Yu glanced around and offhandedly made a remark.

"Supreme Elder, although the Yunyue Sect sends disciples to Yun Zhao Country for training every few years, they have not revealed this place!"

Song Xiaodie immediately said.

The Yunyue Sect was still aware of the importance; once the transmission array was exposed, it could possibly come under the control of the ancient powers.

In the future, if the Yunyue Sect wanted to send people to the ancient countries, they would need permission from the other party, putting them in a passive position.

"Let's head to the No Demon Academy first."

Chen Yu had long had a plan in mind.

He was now unaware of the situation in the ancient countries, and would definitely need to find someone familiar to get an update.

The No Demon Academy, as his former educational institution, held a significant position in the entire Yun Zhao Country. Furthermore, his Master, Yi Lantian, was the vice-chancellor.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu and the three of them headed directly to Yunlai Royal City, planning to use the transmission array there to travel to Tianhe Prefecture, where the No Demon Academy was located.

However, as soon as they arrived at Yunlai Royal City, Chen Yu saw many wanted posters on the city walls, including ones for him and Ye Luofeng.

"Eh? Supreme Elder, and Sister Ye, why are there pictures of you up there?"

Song Xiaodie, new to the ancient countries, was curious about everything and was a bit incredulous when she saw the images on the city gate.

"Has the entire Yun Zhao Country already submitted to the Holy Land?"

An unwelcome thought surfaced in Chen Yu's mind.

If the Blood Moon Organization had been completely eradicated by the Holy Land, and all three ancient countries had submitted, it would be somewhat unrealistic for him to drive out the Holy Land single-handedly.

Just then, a figure approached, cloaked in black with a hat on her head.

From the figure, it was discernible that the person was a woman.

"Chen Yu, is it really you?"

After approaching, the woman lifted the veil from her hat, revealing a pair of stunning, city-upheaving features, her bright eyes slightly wary as she looked at Chen Yu.

"You are... Princess Yun Ning!"

Chen Yu recognized the woman.

She was none other than the daughter of the Lord of Yunlai Prefecture, the Yunlai Prince, Yun Ning!

The two had crossed paths during the competition at Yun Zhao National Academy.

But why would the daughter of the grand Yunlai Prince dress in such a manner?

Chapter 789: The Day of Beheading

Princess Yun Ning had not expected to encounter Chen Yu while she was out seeking information.

Chen Yu, wanted by Yun Zhao Country, brazenly appeared here; it's like he had a death wish.

Luckily, he ran into her; otherwise, he would have met his fate today.

"Follow me!"

Without elaborating, Princess Yun Ning led Chen Yu to a secluded cabin outside the city.

She removed the bamboo hat from her head, and her beautiful black hair cascaded down like a waterfall, revealing a face of ethereal beauty.

"Why are you dressed like this, Princess Ning?" Chen Yu inquired, though in his heart, he already had a hunch.

"My father has been captured. Now I am also a wanted person in Yun Zhao Country," Yun Ning said, her eyes filled with sorrow and helplessness.

"That's right, I saw the portrait of this sister on the wanted list," Song Xiaodie interjected earnestly, although her comment was clearly inopportune.

"Marquis Yunlai was captured?" Chen Yu's eyebrows furrowed as he remembered a valiant and handsome middle-aged man.

Upon his first arrival in the Ancient Clan, he met Marquis Yunlai at the Yunlai Hunt.

Later, due to the death of Luo Haochen, the Luo Family initiated an investigation, and Marquis Yunlai once protected Chen Yu.

Otherwise, the prominent Luo Family from the ten great Ancient Clans wouldn't have let matters rest so easily.

Princess Yun Ning then roughly outlined the current situation in Yunlai Royal City and the whole of Yun Zhao Country.

Now the Imperial Family of Yun Zhao Country had surrendered to Kunyun Sacred Land.

Previously within the Imperial Family, there were two factions; some opposed submission to the foreigners, and Marquis Yunlai was one of them.

Under the thundering strike of the submission faction, the opposing side suffered severe blows, resulting in Marquis Yunlai's capture.

"I just happened not to be in the Royal City Mansion at the time, so I wasn't captured and managed to escape," she said, her eyes brimming with tears. "Just a few days ago, the current person in charge of

Yunlai Prefecture announced that my father is stubborn and unyielding, and he will be beheaded in the Royal City Mansion as a public display in half a month."

Yun Ning told Chen Yu everything, unable to hide her true feelings.

In fact, she already harbored a certain fondness for Chen Yu.

Moreover, there were wanted posters of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng in the Yunlai Royal City.

It was thus inferred that although Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had entered the Sacred Land and became Holy Guards, they had long since defected and no longer served the Sacred Land.

"A public execution of the Imperial Family?" Chen Yu's heart chilled.

Normally, if a member of the Imperial Family were at fault, they would be imprisoned in Yunyang Holy Mansion for sentencing, and common people wouldn't be allowed to spectate.

This time, the Imperial Family likely wanted to kill a chicken to scare the monkeys, sending a message to the world: anyone who opposes the Sacred Land, even members of the Imperial Family, will meet the same fate!

"My father also mentioned that the current Holy Emperor has become a puppet of the Sacred Land..." Yun Ning continued.

Chen Yu's expression was inexplicably shaken as he recalled the scene before leaving the Sacred Land.

That great battle was exceedingly tragic.

The Sacred Land used mind control secret techniques to enslave many human strongmen to self-destruct and kill enemies.

His senior brother, Sun Wuhai, and Elder Yun who had once helped Chen Yu in Yun Zhao Country, both sacrificed their lives.

Thinking of this, Chen Yu felt a surge of anger.

"Chen Yu, are you willing to help me rescue my father?" Princess Ning asked with a look of pity.

"Marquis Yunlai showed me kindness in the past; naturally, I couldn't stand by and watch him be publicly executed," Chen Yu said gravely.

A small kindness should be repaid with a fountain of gratitude.

Moreover, since Marquis Yunlai was resisting the dominion of the foreigners, Chen Yu would not stand by idly.

"Come with me!" Princess Ning wiped away her tears, revealing a faint smile, and spoke in a hushed tone.

She then led Chen Yu and two others away from Yunlai Royal City to the outskirts of a nearby mountain range.

She took out a banner and waved it gently in front of her.

Instantly, a wave of Array fluctuations transmitted, and an opening appeared out of nowhere, revealing a valley full of wooden huts.

"The Princess has returned."

Two robust men dressed in plain clothes approached from not far away.

Upon noticing the newcomers, they immediately showed a look of vigilance.

"Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng?"

After a closer examination, they exclaimed in surprise.

Before chaos struck the Ancient Clan, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were outstanding talents of the four major academies and later entered the Sacred Land.

Now, with their wanted posters in Yunlai Royal City, it was no surprise the men recognized them.

Moments later, in a spacious wooden hut, about a dozen people gathered.

"Brother Chen agreeing to help us rescue Marquis Yunlai, I am beyond grateful," said a towering middle-aged man, bowing solemnly with folded hands.

"With Brother Chen's help, our chances of rescuing the Marquis have increased."

"Not only that, Miss Ye has also joined. I offer my thanks in advance to both of you," the others soon expressed their gratitude.

All present were loyal followers of Marquis Yunlai.

After his capture, they gathered to discuss plans to rescue Marquis Yunlai.

The leader, the towering middle-aged man, was once the head of the Imperial Guards in the Prince Manor, with profound strength, reaching the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak.

The others present were all masters at various levels within the Guiyuan Realm.

"Now that Brother Chen and Miss Ye have joined us, we need to discuss our 'prison break' plan anew!"

The sturdy middle-aged man said with utter seriousness,

"Brother Chen and Miss Ye's strength is probably very close to that of Commander Lin, I believe they should be included in the rescue team."

A white-bearded old man said slowly, then looked towards Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, "I wonder if you two are willing to take this risk?"

"You're planning a prison break?"

After Chen Yu asked back, he voiced his opinion, "This is clearly a trap. By announcing the execution of Marquis Yunlai in public, they will have anticipated your attempted jailbreak and would have already set numerous traps, or they might have moved Marquis Yunlai elsewhere."

At that time, this group of people charging in would be nothing more than fish in a barrel.

The crowd pondered over this, they had anticipated this point, but with no other options, they had to risk it all.

"What does Brother Chen think we should do?"

Commander Lin, the brawny middle-aged man, asked.

"There's no need for a jailbreak, wait for Marquis Yunlai to be beheaded..."

Chen Yu had only spoken halfway when a man dressed in red suddenly stood up angrily, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"Lad, if you're unwilling to join the rescue mission, you can opt out, don't spew nonsense here."

"It's a pity, the Marquis even defended you before, he really was blind."

The people around him chided one after another, looking at Chen Yu with disdain, thinking he was too afraid of death to participate.

Even Princess Yun Ning's gaze towards Chen Yu suddenly changed, filled with disappointment that glistened in her eyes like ripples on water.

"Let me finish, I mean, there's no need for a jailbreak. On the day Marquis Yunlai is to be executed, we should rescue him then."

Chen Yu finished speaking patiently.

The crowd's extreme reactions only showed that they were already panicking and agitated.

"This isn't right either, directly confronting the forces of Yunlai Prefecture, we have no chance at all. Even if we rescue the Marquis, we'll hardly escape unscathed."

The white-bearded old man slightly shook his head.

"Don't worry, with Miss Ye and me here, there won't be any problems."

Chen Yu said with a bland smile.

The people exchanged glances, uncertain where Chen Yu's confidence came from.

However, thinking of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, who were already considered geniuses of Yun Zhao Country and had reportedly performed well in the Holy Land, they were not so surprised.

The most confident and arrogant people in the world are young prodigies.

Commander Lin's deep eyes scrutinized Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng back and forth.

"I can't see through them at all..."

He muttered to himself in shock.

As head of the Imperial Guards for the Prince Manor, his strength was great, and his judgement keen.

But now, as he took a serious look at Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, he felt like he was observing mountains and vast seas.

"How confident are you, Brother Chen?"

Commander Ling couldn't help but ask.

"I should have about... a hundred percent confidence."

Chen Yu pondered for a moment before responding.

He couldn't think of any situation where, given his and Ye Luofeng's strength, they would fail.

"Arrogant!"

"Utterly ignorant of their own limitations!"

Within the room, many scoffed coldly, certain Chen Yu was extremely arrogant.

If Chen Yu had said he was thirty or forty percent confident, they might have believed him.

But one hundred percent? Who the hell would believe that? Only a fool would!

Seeing these people didn't believe him, Chen Yu had no choice; in fact, he had contemplated storming in and rescuing Marquis Yunlai by himself.

Commander Lin took a deep breath, and for some reason, he felt a desire to believe Chen Yu.

"Everyone, let's have faith in Brother Chen. As far as I know, Brother Chen was a Golden Emblem Holy Guard in the Holy Land, and after so many years, his strength is probably close to that of a Law Enforcement Holy Guard."

Commander Lin suggested soberly after a moment of contemplation.

"Commander, this plan is inadvisable."

Despite some initial opposition, under Commander Lin's persuasion, gradually some agreed.

They had some understanding of the Law Enforcement Holy Guard, which was a force of a Half-step Sea Level, even stronger than Commander Lin.

If Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng truly had such strength, the chances were definitely not slim.

In reality, from the information gathered in the past few days, infiltrating the inner dungeons of the Royal City Mansion seemed highly implausible; death traps would most certainly lie in wait.

"Since Brother Chen is so confident, I will trust you this time."

The red-clad man who had scolded Chen Yu earlier said.

In the end, the plan to rescue Marquis Yunlai was set: they would snatch him on the day of his execution.

"Chen Yu, are you really confident about rescuing my father?"

Princess Yun Ning asked with great concern, as the one to be executed was her father.

"As long as your father is still alive, I will be able to rescue him."

Chen Yu affirmed confidently.

Seeing Chen Yu's confidence, Princess Yun Ning somehow felt reassured and looked at him with gratitude.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

The day of Marquis Yunlai's execution arrived!

The public execution of a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse of Prince stature naturally drew attention.

From all directions, people gathered in Yunlai Royal City.

The more people, the easier to blend in.

Chen Yu, Commander Lin, and a group of others successfully infiltrated.

The execution square was heavily guarded.

A disheveled man in white was escorted up by dozens of guards.

Chapter 790: Two Great Elders (Three Updates)

"Indeed, it is Marquis Yunlai."

"People say that he rebelled against the Holy Land and opposed it, which is why he ended up like this."

Whispers broke out all around, yet most were based on hearsay without knowledge of the true circumstances.

"Father."

Princess Yun Ning looked at the man being escorted up, her emotions agitated and uncontrollable.

"Princess Ning, rest assured, we will definitely rescue your father."

Commander Lin's gaze softened as he looked at Yun Ning.

In truth, as the Commander of the Forbidden Guards, he had always harbored admiration for Princess Yun Ning.

"It is indeed Marquis Yunlai."

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed slightly.

He had previously suspected whether the enemy might use a decoy to trick Commander Lin and the others into acting, only to busy themselves for naught and end up losing their lives.

From the looks of it, the enemy was quite confident, bringing out the real Marquis Yunlai.

Beside him, Song Xiaodie felt nervous.

She could never have imagined that Chen Yu was a wanted criminal from the ancient country, and that the first thing she did with him was... to rescue a prisoner.

On the other side.

Another group of people, concealing their true identities, hid in the shadows.

"Master Hall Master, isn't our action this time too risky?"

A man with an ordinary appearance communicated through a secret technique.

"Yes, Master Cao, Marquis Yunlai is to be beheaded in public; they must be fully prepared."

Another person said.

"With Master Cao here, what are you worried about?"

A man in green clothing scoffed with disdain.

"Rest assured, with the Hall Master personally taking action, I'm sixty percent confident. If the situation turns grim, we can immediately retreat."

A man with pale skin and slightly eerie features spoke in a low voice.

This person was the newly appointed Hall Master of the Blood Moon Organization.

He was originally a Golden Emblem Holy Guard of the Holy Land but later defected to the Blood Moon Organization. After gaining trust, he was directly appointed as a Hall Master.

Many were not convinced by him, thus "Cao Hui," the Hall Master, needed to achieve some meritorious deeds.

Now was an excellent opportunity.

Rescuing Marquis Yunlai from the clutches of the Yun Zhao Royal Family would not only strike a blow against the rule of the Holy Land but could also bring Marquis Yunlai under his control, strengthening his own power.

In fact, his actions had another unknown factor behind them.

That was to gain the recognition of the "Blood Lotus Saintess" within the Blood Moon Organization.

Every time he saw the Blood Lotus Saintess, he could hardly suppress the emotions within his heart, yearning to get close to her, but she was unattainable, beyond his reach.

For this reason, Cao Hui could only work harder to achieve more and strengthen himself.

"Later, you all follow my command and strike together."

Cao Hui had made up his mind.

Suddenly, several figures appeared in the pavilion at the front of the square.

"Marquis Yunlai is coming out."

Someone exclaimed.

Since Marquis Yunlai was captured, someone else had taken his position.

A corpulent middle-aged man came forward with a smile, full of pride, occasionally glancing at Marquis Yunlai with faint disdain.

"Cousin, when we competed for the position of Marquis of Yunlai Prefecture, although I lost, now this position has fallen into my hands, including your life, haha."

The corpulent middle-aged man thought to himself with inward laughter.

Every time he thought of this, he was indescribably pleased.

When the corpulent middle-aged man took his seat on the throne above, after a short while, someone began to read out the charges against Marquis Yunlai: "Out of the thirty-six prefectures of Yun Zhao Country, the lord of Yunlai Prefecture, Marquis Yunlai, defied the royal family, resisted the Holy Land, committed great treason, and today at noon, he will be beheaded in public."

Time trickled by.

Below, Commander Lin, Princess Yun Ning, and others felt as if time were dragging on an eternity.

"There are ten Guiyuan Realm auras!"

Commander Lin communicated through a secret technique.

Since arriving, he had been observing the overall situation.

"Ten Guiyuan Realm?"

Everyone's hearts trembled; they only had six Guiyuan Realm individuals on their side.

Besides, the enemy's total number of people completely outmatched their own.

In fact, Commander Lin left out a detail—that he had discovered ten Guiyuan Realm experts, and there might be others hidden in the darkness that he had not detected.

"Among the enemies, the black-armored man beside the new Marquis is on par with me; leave him to me."

Commander Lin began to strategize.

"The Marquis is up to Brother Chen and Miss Ye."

After all, it was Chen Yu who had initially proposed to snatch the person on the day of execution, so this task also fell to him.

"No problem."

Chen Yu shrugged his shoulders.

In his view, this rescue mission didn't pose any danger.

What Chen Yu considered was that it would be even better if they could capture all the enemies in one fell swoop.

"The time has come for the execution!"

A loud shout came.

The surrounding crowd, gathered to watch, all turned their eyes to the scene, many of them there for the spectacle, while many of the original residents of Yunlai Prefecture showed faces of unbearable emotion.

As soon as the words fell.

Woosh—

Suddenly, dozens of figures dressed in black rushed out from the crowd, instantly killing the guards and storming into the square.

"Ha, this Marquis Yunlai's life, I'll be taking it."

Cao Hui sneered, his retinue engaging in slaughter as they closed in on Marquis Yunlai at the center of the square.

"Who is this person? Why does he want to save me?"

Marquis Yunlai didn't recognize Cao Hui and was puzzled.

"Sure enough, someone's causing trouble. Execute them all!"

The new Marquis, the corpulent middle-aged man, bellowed immediately.

From all directions, thousands of elite soldiers were mobilized, including the black-armored man beside the portly middle-aged man. Wielding a black blade, he sent out waves of chilling, icy black blade lights, striking terror into people's hearts.

Clang!

In a flash of lightning, Cao Hui clashed with the black-armored man. The resulting explosion resonated, affecting the surrounding area.

A black and blue water light storm swept through, causing many innocent bystanders to lose their lives on the spot.

"We should join the fight, too!"

Commander Lin's expression tightened as he immediately shouted.

"I didn't expect others to come to the Marquis's rescue. With their help, our chances of saving the Marquis have increased a lot."

The white-bearded old man beamed with joy.

Swoosh—

Commander Lin and the others appeared together, charging into the midst of battle.

"Marquis, we've come to save you."

The white-bearded old man called out.

"Old Jiang... Commander Lin, Ning'er!"

Marquis Yunlai, upon seeing these familiar figures, felt an inexplicable surge of emotion.

Clang clang bang! Boom!

The scene became chaotic, three forces embroiled in a ruthless conflict.

Commander Lin confronted the black-armored man head-on, joining forces with Cao Hui to repel him.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng also leapt into action, ready to rescue Marquis Yunlai.

But just at that moment.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

From within the Prince Manor, two figures dashed out, a terrifying, flood-like presence crushing all in its path.

The overwhelming force left everyone in the plaza unable to resist, their hearts pounding with fear and apprehension.

Many individuals at the Qi Transformation Realm level couldn't help but take several steps back, their faces showing fear and dread.

In the next moment, atop the pavilion over the new Marquis's head, a man and woman appeared.

"You've finally taken action, kill these rebels quickly."

The portly middle-aged man said with ecstatic relief.

"Shut up!"

One of the gaunt elders shot the portly middle-aged man a glance with his dim, lifeless eyes.

This look sent the middle-aged man shuddering into an abyss of terror, showing reverence as he respectfully said, "Greetings to the Sacred Land Elder!"

"Giggle, who would have thought we'd draw out both the remnants of Yunlai Prefecture and the Blood Moon Organization, this is truly a bountiful harvest."

A sensuous woman dressed in dark green garments, seemingly existing in an ethereal realm, revealed a wickedly seductive smile, as if every grin and pout could capture souls.

"The Sacred Land's two Great Elders!"

Upon seeing the two figures, Cao Hui shuddered uncontrollably.

As a former Golden Emblem Holy Guard, he naturally recognized the two elders.

But he couldn't have imagined that the rescue mission for Marquis Yunlai would lead the enemy to dispatch two Sacred Land Elders, laying in ambush like hunters lying in wait for prey.

After all, Sacred Land Elders are Venerables of the Sky Sea Realm!

Facing two Venerables, could he escape?

Meanwhile, Commander Lin was also terrified out of his wits by their presence!

How could this be? How could there be two Sky Sea Realm Venerables lying in ambush here?

Just at that moment.

Bang!

Not far from Commander Lin, a red-garbed man suddenly turned and struck him with a palm.

Caught completely off-guard, a shadowy red blood palm print landed on Commander Lin's chest, sending him flying several zhang away, vomiting mouthfuls of blood.

"You... Fu Ren!"

Commander Lin glared at the man in red, a mixture of shock and anger on his face, disbelief in his eyes.

"Traitor!"

The white-bearded old man, upon seeing the man in red, angrily shouted.

By now, they all realized that this man in red was a mole, a betrayer.

It must have been this red-garbed man who had informed in advance, allowing the Sacred Land to send two Elders to lie in wait.

Commander Lin and the others were filled with a mix of rage and despair.

"Hahaha, everyone lives for themselves; I too am doing this for my own sake!"

The man in red laughed heartily as he moved towards the opposing faction.

But at that moment.

A cold voice sounded out: "You stay right there."

Chen Yu's icy gaze fixed on the man in red.

He had some recollection of this man; during the earlier discussion of the rescue operation, the man in red was the first to reprimand him. Later, when Chen Yu proposed a rescue on the day of the beheading, he was also the first to agree.

But Chen Yu hadn't expected this man to turn traitor; he loathed such turncoats the most.

"That man is..."

Cao Hui looked towards Chen Yu, his eyes widening in shock as he blurted out, "Chen Yu!"

"Chen Yu, you've finally decided to show yourself."

On the pavilion, the gaunt elder spoke in a deep, hoarse voice, as if it came from a dark and eerie graveyard.

"To deal with you, Elder Qu and I have personally taken action. You should be satisfied."

The woman in the black skirt spoke in a beguiling tone that swirled around, dizzying to the senses.

"So, the two Great Elders intervened for him!"

Cao Hui looked at Chen Yu, feeling a hint of bitterness.

At least, if the enemy had deployed two Elders for himself, it would indicate how much the Sacred Land valued him.

But in reality, the real targets of the two Sacred Land Elders were Chen Yu!

He was merely a sideshow.

The man in red looked at Chen Yu, his smile carrying a hint of mockery, and without hesitation returned to the enemy ranks.

He had infiltrated Commander Lin's group with the sole intention of catching them all in one fell swoop.

He just didn't expect Chen Yu to make a sudden appearance.

Thus, he relayed the information, drawing significant attention. Two nearby Sacred Land Elders converged here, all to capture Chen Yu alive!

"I told you to stay!"

Chen Yu called out coldly again, and a wildly ferocious demonic power burst forth.