

Eternal Heart 811

Chapter 811: Thunder Strike

"I wonder, whom does the Saint Master intend to target?"

Evil Cloud Guardian's heart was in his throat, and he asked softly.

The Master of the Holy Land's strategy was a thunderous quick assault, which would catch the Blood Moon Organization completely off guard.

If the Saint Master's target was Chen Yu, Evil Cloud Guardian wouldn't even have the chance to pass on the information.

With the Saint Master's formidable strength, Chen Yu absolutely couldn't escape, and then his own identity would be exposed.

Thinking of this made Evil Cloud Guardian's heart chaotic.

"This is something you don't need to know."

The Saint Master's cold, deep eyes glanced slightly at Evil Cloud Guardian.

Instantly, Evil Cloud Guardian felt chilling fear, even his soul trembled with cold dread.

Evil Cloud Guardian's pupils constricted, his heart shocked and terrified.

Why wouldn't the Saint Master tell him? Could it be that the other had already suspected his identity as an undercover?

Evil Cloud Guardian couldn't believe it, if the Saint Master really knew, what awaited him would be dire.

"You stay at the Holy Land, Guardian Lan Yue swiftly gather the Holy Guard, and follow me to launch an attack immediately."

The Saint Master added.

He hadn't discovered Evil Cloud Guardian's role as an insider yet, but Evil Cloud Guardian was human after all, he wouldn't fully trust him.

Furthermore, Evil Cloud Guardian was injured, so staying at the Holy Land was just right, thus needing not know the specific details of their operation.

Upon hearing this, Evil Cloud Guardian slightly relaxed his heart, fearing he had been found out, relieved it was just a false alarm.

But the Saint Master didn't tell him the target of the action, what should he do?

By this time, the Saint Master and Guardian Lan Yue had already left.

Given it's a thunderous quick assault, it would be to rush towards the target at the fastest speed to achieve the unexpected miraculous effect and win in one sweep.

Evil Cloud Guardian stood in place, his mind a whirl.

"Could the Saint Master's target be Chen Yu?"

If indeed so, then going to tip off, should he be caught by the Saint Master in the act, he'd be done for.

But if the Saint Master's target was Yan Xuetian, and Yan Xuetian was killed, Chen Yu would surely blame him for not timely delivering the message.

At this moment, Evil Cloud Guardian was caught in a dilemma.

For a long time.

Eventually, Evil Cloud Guardian made a decision, calling upon his trusted aide, who was enslaved by him and completely obedient.

"Go."

Evil Cloud Guardian waved his hand, sending his trusted aide to deliver a message to Chen Yu.

At this moment, he had already been on Chen Yu's "pirate ship," no matter what, he still had to deliver the message to Chen Yu.

In less than half a tea's time, Guardian Lan Yue had gathered a hundred Holy Guards.

"You shall attack the Blood Moon Organization with me!"

The Saint Master's calm voice echoed across the earth.

Whoosh!

In the Sacred Heart Sea, great waves surged, from within abruptly flew out a deep blue Holy Beast, its form flat and massive, with a gigantic sharp spike extending from the front, measuring ten meters long, and the giant tail reaching thirty to forty meters behind, exuding a dreadful aura.

When everyone mounted the Holy Beast's back, it transformed into a blue light shadow, speeding away, heading towards the distance.

"Saint Master, what is our target?"

Guardian Lan Yue couldn't help but ask.

"Yan Xuetian."

After pondering for a moment, the Saint Master softly uttered three words.

Yan Xuetian is the leader of the Blood Moon Organization; his importance far exceeds Chen Yu, and eliminating him would undoubtedly have the greatest impact on the Blood Moon Organization.

Moreover, the Saint Master had some interest in Chen Yu, preferring to capture Chen Yu alive.

Thus, the target of this thunderous quick assault was precisely Yan Xuetian, residing in Manrong Country!

...

Inside the Blood Moon Organization base in Hongyi Prefecture, Chen Yu was immersed in the process of refining the mysterious artifact.

This Fangtian Hua Ji, being a mysterious artifact, contained within it an immense power that could instantly destroy the entire base.

Such mysterious artifacts can be fully utilized only by the Condensed Star King.

Because of this, Chen Yu also benefited during the refining process.

His spiritual power increased in the struggle against the artifact spirit within the mysterious artifact, and his True Yuan was refined in the flow of the mysterious artifact.

During this period, he used the Moon Spirit Ore Mother to restore mental fatigue and utilized the Blood Star Holy Pill to enhance his spiritual realm.

Having just broken through to the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm a month ago, his spiritual realm reached mid-stage pinnacle level.

"With the improvement of cultivation realm, the benefits of the Blood Star Holy Pill are becoming greater for me."

Chen Yu felt a slight joy in his heart.

In the past, every time he used Blood Star Holy Pill to enlighten his spiritual power, the time was very short.

Now, Chen Yu could maintain it for a long time.

And Chen Yu felt that with his current cultivation, using the power of Blood Star Holy Pill, the side effects would certainly be much lower than before.

Right at this moment.

Chen Yu suddenly sensed something and took out a token from the storage space.

"Evil Cloud Guardian?"

Chen Yu muttered softly.

He had given Evil Cloud Guardian a token back then, if he wanted to contact him, he only needed to get within a certain range and activate the token.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu transformed into an afterimage, flying away from the base.

Shortly after, he met a man hidden in the mountain ravine.

"This is what Master asked me to deliver to you."

The man handed over a jade slip.

As spiritual sense surged into it, Chen Yu learned a piece of information.

"The Saint Master has already acted!"

Chen Yu's expression immediately grew solemn.

From Evil Cloud Guardian, he learned that the Saint Master had already acted, and the other said the Saint Master's target was either him or Yan Xuetian.

"Nothing has happened here, and there's no news from the Blood Lotus Saintess or other elders, so the Saint Master's likely target is... Yan Xuetian."

As the leader of the Blood Moon Organization, Yan Xuetian's death would severely impact the entire organization.

Chen Yu joined the Blood Moon Organization with the intention of relying on its power to repel the Sacred Land Alien Race.

"Absolutely cannot let the Saint Master succeed."

Chen Yu snorted coldly and took out the ancient Communication Talisman given by the Blood Lotus Saintess, placing it by his mouth, softly spoke a few words, then activated it.

Swish!

The ancient Communication Talisman flickered with silver light, flying out and disappearing in an instant, as if traversing through time and space to reach the other side.

After returning to the base.

Chen Yu led a Hall Master and several elites directly to the location of the Blood Lotus Saintess at the Heavenly Horse Prefecture.

With flying tools, they went straight to the forbidden transmission area in the Hongyi Prefecture, brazenly teleporting away.

Heavenly Horse Prefecture, Blood Moon Organization Secret Realm Space.

When Chen Yu and his group arrived, the Blood Lotus Saintess had been waiting for a long time, and there were already two elders present.

"Lord Protector, is the news true? Why would the Saint Master suddenly attack the old Sect Hierarchy?"

Asked an old man with silver hair.

So far, he hadn't received any whispers of such news.

"It's true."

The Blood Lotus Saintess' tone was firm.

Chen Yu looked at the Blood Lotus Saintess with a knowing contemplation, feeling an indescribable sensation within.

When he told her about this matter, he wasn't certain either.

If he was wrong, the consequences would be enormous.

Unexpectedly, the Blood Lotus Saintess took up this burden, claiming she had obtained the information.

The same message, spoken by Chen Yu or the Blood Lotus Saintess, received different receptions.

After all, Chen Yu had just joined the Blood Moon Organization, whereas the Blood Lotus Saintess was a protector of the organization; her words naturally garnered more trust from the elders.

After waiting for a moment, when three more elders arrived.

The group boarded a flying palace treasure and set off immediately.

On the way, the Blood Lotus Saintess asked Chen Yu once more about the source of the information.

"The Evil Cloud Guardian has been convinced by me; the information was obtained from him."

Chen Yu did not hide from the Blood Lotus Saintess and told her the truth.

This took the Blood Lotus Saintess by complete surprise.

It was hard to imagine that a Holy Land Protector level figure had been persuaded by Chen Yu to relay information to the Blood Moon Organization.

If someone else had said this, the Blood Lotus Saintess would not have believed it.

But since it was Chen Yu who spoke, she had no doubts.

After discovering the information source, the Blood Lotus Saintess breathed a subtle sigh of relief. If it was information from a protector-level character, the chance of error should be very low.

But subsequently, her expression turned solemn once more.

If it was all true, then next, they would have to battle the Saint Master!

...

The Blood Moon Organization's influence infiltrated the three ancient countries of the Kun Yun Realm.

Two major protectors were stationed in the Chi Xiao Kingdom and Yun Zhao Country respectively, while the old Sect Hierarchy, Yan Xuetian, hid in the Manrong Country.

Compared to the Chi Xiao Kingdom and Yun Zhao Country, the resistance forces in the Manrong Country were the most numerous, almost opposing the royal family and openly defying them several times.

Yan Xuetian did not intervene in any of this.

The last time he was defeated by the Saint Master, he was severely injured and was provoked by the Saint Master.

To win, his cultivation must catch up to the Saint Master's level.

Therefore, once his injuries recovered, he devoted himself to cultivation, attempting to break through to the Half-step Condensed Star Realm.

By that time, the Blood Moon Organization would have the capability to launch a second Holy Land battle!

Suddenly.

Boom!

A booming sound spread from all directions.

"What happened?"

Yan Xuetian in the secret chamber sensed the immense commotion and rushed out immediately.

Only to see not far from the barrier of the secret realm, a twist and cracks slowly spreading out.

"Who is attacking the secret realm space?"

Yan Xuetian shouted immediately, an overwhelming intimidating aura shaking the surroundings.

"We don't know, those who went out are all dead, never returning."

An elder responded.

Yan Xuetian's eyes darkened, sensing an ominous feeling in his heart.

Crash! Boom!

The secret realm's barrier was suddenly torn open, a booming sound echoed throughout the entire space, deafening.

The next moment, over a hundred people rushed in!

"Yan Xuetian, your time of death has arrived."

The leading blue-robed elder had a cold and indifferent expression. His presence made the surrounding void feel like the depths of the ocean, heavy, oppressive, and deathly still!

"It's you!"

Yan Xuetian released an overwhelmingly strong aura, a ferocious blood qi ripple swept through the surroundings.

The two engaged in an invisible clash of aura, causing a series of sky-shattering explosions in the void around them.

"In the Kun Yun Realm, am I not the only one who can decide your fate?"

The Saint Master sneered contemptuously, suddenly charging forward, a wave of blue light rippling past everything in its path.

In an instant, he reached Yan Xuetian and struck with a claw.

Bang!

Yan Xuetian suddenly countered, a violent blood mist erupting like a volcanic explosion, soaring to the sky.

With this single exchange, the catastrophic battle storm forced everyone back a thousand feet, not daring to approach.

At the same time, forces from the Sacred Land and Blood Moon members stationed there, commenced fighting.

A moment later.

Whoosh!

The void suddenly tore open a gap, revealing an alternate blood-red world. At that moment, an emaciated old man with the Blood Moon Mark on his head surged out.

Poof!

Yan Xuetian spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and immediately fled into the distance.

The next moment.

Rumble!

The slightly mended spatial barrier instantly shattered.

A flash of blue-robed light appeared.

Behind him, the entire secret realm space crumbled and collapsed inch by inch!

Chapter 812: Half-step Condensing Star

Above the sky, a dark red palace was rapidly moving.

The speed of the Blood Lotus Saintess, Chen Yu, and the others was already extremely fast. After mobilizing some manpower, they immediately set off. They directly broke into the forbidden area for teleportation at the Heavenly Horse Prefecture, teleporting to the edge Prince Manor of Yun Zhao Country, and then headed towards Manrong Country.

But if the Saint Master truly launched a thunderous assault on Yan Xuetian, they must arrive even faster.

This battle concerned the survival of the two great powers.

Within the palace, everyone was making preparations, facing the formidable enemy that was the Saint Master; they could not afford to be careless.

"It's a pity we didn't obtain the Array Control Technique of the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation from the Evil Cloud Guardian, otherwise it might be useful now."

Chen Yu sighed and then took out the three steles.

"Elder Chen, these three steles are indeed with you."

A silver-haired elder said with a smile, staring unblinkingly at the steles.

They had long known that during the Holy Land Great Elder's encirclement of Chen Yu, the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation was used.

The three elders were all killed by Chen Yu, and naturally, these were Chen Yu's spoils of war, which they were embarrassed to ask for.

"Is there anyone here proficient in arrays?"

Chen Yu asked.

"Hehe, this old man knows a thing or two, and before, in order to deal with the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation, the organization also attempted to analyze this formation, seeking methods to break it."

The silver-haired elder said with a slightly smug smile.

"Elder Han, I'll leave the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation to you for now."

The Blood Lotus Saintess said calmly.

"Yes."

Then, the silver-haired elder carried the three steles to a side hall to study the mysteries of the formation.

Before long, everyone arrived at Manrong Country.

The layout of Manrong Country was similar to Yun Zhao Country, and the Blood Lotus Saintess knew the hiding place of the old Sect Hierarch, using a large teleportation formation to rush there directly.

A moment later.

The blood-colored palace arrived in a continuous mountain range.

From afar, everyone felt a chaotic and intense spatial fluctuation.

"Not good, the secret realm has already been breached."

A blood-robed elder exclaimed in shock.

Seeing this, everyone was convinced that the Saint Master had launched an attack on the old Sect Hierarch.

And now, with the secret realm breached, the old Sect Hierarch's whereabouts were unknown, or perhaps he was already... dead!

"With the old Sect Hierarch's strength, he won't be easily slain by the Saint Master. We must support him as quickly as possible."

The Blood Lotus Saintess made a judgment and decision.

The other elders also believed that Yan Xuetian would not die so easily at the hands of the Saint Master.

"When the old Sect Hierarch fled, he deliberately left traces of his Cultivation Technique in this direction."

The Blood Lotus Saintess's eyes flickered, her blood robe fluttering, and blood energy surged out. A blood-red lotus flower emerged around her, propelling her rapidly forward.

Compared to the flying palace, her personal speed was slightly faster.

"Indeed there is a trace of Blood Path aura."

Chen Yu sensed it carefully.

In fact, apart from this Blood Path aura, another powerful energy aura lingered ahead.

This aura was somewhat similar to the "Star Essence Power" Chen Yu had encountered before.

...

In the world, two figures were in a chase, leaving devastation in their wake.

In front was an old man with a withered face and a Blood Moon Mark on his forehead, pale and rather embarrassed, with bloodstains at the corners of his mouth.

Behind, in the ripples of blue light, stood an old man in a blue robe, his hands behind his back, looking composed and calm.

"Yan Xuetian, today is a good day, it's suitable to be your death day. What's the use of your struggling so much?"

The Saint Master's lips curled into a slight smile.

Although his cultivation level was a bit higher than Yan Xuetian's by a small tier, Yan Xuetian was still a powerful figure from the Great Yu Realm, with a deep and strong foundation.

At this moment, Yan Xuetian was even using the Blood Path Secret Technique to increase his speed, making it temporarily difficult to catch up.

However, this Secret Technique was destined not to last long.

Once the time of the Secret Technique expired, Yan Xuetian would instead become weaker, marking the time of his death.

Thinking of this, the Saint Master felt emotional, having fought with Yan Xuetian for over two hundred years, the end was finally near.

"Heh, these old bones of mine are still tough. It's not your decision when I'll die."

Yan Xuetian snorted angrily, though he was at a disadvantage, heavily injured, his momentum was not diminished.

The confrontation between the two was not just a clash of power, but also of psychological prowess.

"Is that so? Then let's bet whether you'll die today."

The Saint Master's face gradually turned cold.

He raised his palm, and the water light surged between heaven and earth, seemingly transforming into a watery world. <subtxt> </subtxt>

The dark blue water light condensed, instantly forming into a tangible long spear.

As the Saint Master waved his hand, the spear was thrown out.

Following that, the second, third... and tenth spear quickly formed, flying forward one after the other.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Yan Xuetian released the Blood Intent Realm, enveloping his surroundings, and simultaneously executed his movement technique, repeatedly dodging one blue light spear after another.

In the face of the Saint Master's continuous attacks, Yan Xuetian was extremely cautious, countering with utmost vigilance.

However, at this moment, he was not in his prime state.

At a certain point.

Yan Xuetian was affected by the storm stirred up by one of the blue light spears, leaving a few wounds on his body, slowing his speed.

"Die!"

The Saint Master's gaze sharpened, seizing the opportunity, he spread his arms wide, and the Half-step Primordial Power surged forth, resembling a shimmering silvery surface under the starry skies.

Within the massive blue watery light, countless phantom spears appeared, surging forward with an imposing might that changed the color of the world, as if to crush and shatter everything in its path.

"With my Half-step Condensing Star Realm prowess, there's no need to use a broken mysterious artifact to eliminate him."

The Saint Master smiled disdainfully.

In fact, a part of his overwhelming advantage was due to his sudden ambush, catching Yan Xuetian completely off guard.

Bang! Crash! Boom!

The endless tide of spears smashed forth, bombarding the earth and obliterating everything within a hundred feet radius, a fierce and raging blue light storm lingering for a long while.

"Not dead yet?"

The Saint Master sensed a life force within the storm of dust and haze, and he waved his hand to prepare the next move.

But just then.

From the distant heavens and earth, a vast and imposing blood aura emanated.

Within the blood-colored mist appeared a stunning cold beauty, none other than the Blood Lotus Saintess, and behind her emerged a blood-red palace.

"Has the support arrived?"

Yan Xuetian got up from the ground, somewhat surprised.

The Blood Moon members in Manrong Country were suppressed and pursued by the Guardian Lan Yue, making it impossible for them to come to aid.

So, it could only be the Blood Moon members from Yun Zhao Country or Chi Xiao Kingdom.

However, the speed of their support far exceeded his expectations.

The Blood Lotus Saintess suddenly attacked, a blood lotus blossomed, transforming into countless killing blood petals, assassinating the Saint Master from all directions.

"How did they come here?"

The Saint Master's brow furrowed slightly, he waved his hand, and a layer of blue cold ripple spread out, shattering all the blood petals.

"Old Sect Hierarch!"

Figures of elder stature rushed out from the blood-colored palace.

"You trash dare to hinder my plans!"

The Saint Master wore a sinister and cold expression, as the terrifying Half-step Primordial Power continuously oscillated from his body, instilling a strong sense of crisis among all present.

The Saint Master was very conceited, believing this plan to be flawless.

But at the last moment, the Blood Lotus Saintess and others had supported coming over.

The Saint Master, clear as a mirror in his mind, knew that the Blood Lotus Saintess and others could support so timely because of an insider in the Holy Land transmitting messages, failing which they could only collect Yan Xuetian's corpse.

It was realizing this point that fueled his fury.

Boom!

He shouted loudly, his Half-step Primordial Power burst forth, transforming into an immensely violent sky-tearing tsunami.

That formidable power caused all beings in proximity to tremble.

"Is this the power of a Half-step King?"

Chen Yu stared at the Saint Master, more serious than ever before.

The Saint Master's cultivation reached Half-step Condensing Star, he was close to touching the level of a Condensed Star King, his Half-step Primordial Power far superior to the True Yuan of the Sky Sea Realm, with an exceedingly deep comprehension of the world's intent.

Thus, his moves brought an indomitable, undefeatable feeling to others.

However, having once faced an attack from a Condensed Star King, Chen Yu was not overly flustered at this moment.

Rumble roar~

The boundless blue light tsunami rolled over in all directions, sweeping through everything like an unstoppable primordial beast.

"What a powerful strike!"

"Not good, can't hold on!"

A few Blood Moon Elders showed faces of extreme discomfort, caught in a crisis under this move of the Saint Master.

Bang!

A loud sound erupted as the tsunami rolled past.

Several elites met a tragic end under the scope of the Saint Master's strike, with a few elders severely injured.

The ones with less impact at the scene were only three people, the Old Sect Hierarchy Yan Xuetian, the Guardian Blood Lotus Saintess, and Chen Yu!

"Is this the strength of a Half-step King? So incredibly strong!"

The silver-haired elder's face was ashen, breath weak.

"Since you've all delivered yourselves here, today I shall eliminate you all at once."

The Saint Master's face was icy, his ghostly voice echoing through the heavens and earth.

"Activate the array!"

Chen Yu suddenly shouted, casting three giant steles, landing around the Saint Master.

"Is this the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation?"

Yan Xuetian's gaze flickered as he glanced at Chen Yu.

Having been in seclusion in Manrong Country, he was completely unaware of Yun Zhao Country's situation.

His impression of Chen Yu was only vague, but at this moment, he remembered Chen Yu firmly.

Gaining the "Three Stele Death Tomb Formation" from the Holy Land indicated that the Holy Land had suffered a significant loss at Chen Yu's hands, and just facing the wide-range attack from the Saint Master, Chen Yu showed even more composure than the Blood Lotus Saintess.

The instant he summoned the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation, Chen Yu transmitted the related Array Control Technique to Yan Xuetian.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Chen Yu, Yan Xuetian, and the Blood Lotus Saintess soared out together, landing atop the three steles.

Executing the spell, ancient characters and patterns on the steles gleamed with light, releasing a chilling death aura.

The emitted radiance from the three steles interconnected, forming an enclosed space trapping the Saint Master inside.

"Old monster, you probably never expected to be trapped by your own array, did you?"

Yan Xuetian couldn't help but smile.

"You know this grand formation was my creation, using it against me? Have your brains been soaked in water?"

The Saint Master mocked, but his expression darkened a few shades.

Chapter 813: Is the Outcome Already Decided?

The Three Stele Death Tomb Formation was indeed created by the Saint Master, but the entire array mainly relies on the power of the three ancient steles, so there are no particularly obvious weaknesses.

The Saint Master's advantage is merely his understanding of the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation, allowing him to more effectively handle the array's attacks, enabling him to break the formation a bit faster.

Besides, being trapped by his own array indeed made the Saint Master feel a sense of humiliation.

"Chen Yu, your end will be even more miserable than Yan Xuétian's, I guarantee it!"

The Saint Master looked at Chen Yu, seriously scrutinizing him for the first time, as if trying to see through him.

The fact that the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation fell into Chen Yu's hands already made him extremely angry.

Furthermore, Chen Yu and his companions quickly supported and disrupted his plans, pouring oil on the flames of his fury.

At this moment, Chen Yu was even using the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation against him.

Had he known earlier, the Saint Master would have undoubtedly chosen to target Chen Yu first!

Threatened by a powerhouse of the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, Chen Yu's mind was somewhat affected.

"Attack!"

He shouted, activating the spell, and infused the True Essence Power into the stele below.

The Blood Lotus Saintess and Yan Xuétian also operated the array together.

Buzz! Boom!

The massive pitch-black stele shone with inscriptions, a chilling aura of death exuding from it.

A wave of eerie, chilling death energy emanated, and the three steles simultaneously launched an attack, sending forth three waves of dark, sinister death energy sweeping out.

The Saint Master's expression remained unchanged, with blue light waves swirling around, forming a rotating protective membrane.

When the death energy waves struck, it was as if they had entered the deep sea, their speed suddenly decreasing, being heavily suppressed and gradually dispersed.

"The level of Half-step Primordial Power far exceeds True Essence, greatly enhancing his defensive capabilities."

The Blood Lotus Saintess couldn't help commenting upon seeing this scene.

When one advances from the Sky Sea Realm to the Condensed Star Realm, the vast True Yuan Sea compresses into a Primordial Power Star.

A single "Star Essence Power" is enough to crush the vast True Essence Power.

However, the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation combines the power of top experts like Chen Yu, Yan Xuetian, and the Blood Lotus Saintess.

Even the Saint Master of the Half-step Condensing Star Realm couldn't completely immunize himself from the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation's attacks without taking any damage. <subtxt> </subtxt>

Just now, some of the array's death energy penetrated the Saint Master's defensive layer and affected him.

"He is extremely knowledgeable about this formation; if it were another grand array, our advantage might be greater!"

Yan Xuetian transmitted to the Blood Lotus Saintess and Chen Yu, "But don't worry, rely on the array's power to trap him temporarily. Once my injuries recover, we might be able to contend with a Half-step Condensing Star."

"That's the only way."

The Blood Lotus Saintess agreed with Yan Xuetian's idea.

Once Yan Xuetian's injuries healed, the three could join forces; even if they couldn't defeat the Saint Master, they wouldn't be annihilated by him.

As long as they weren't killed by the Saint Master, they would be considered victorious in this battle.

"Just a Half-step Condensing Star, and he is already this hard to deal with."

Chen Yu also felt the pressure.

The Half-step Condensing Star essentially falls within the realm of the Sky Sea, but the opponent had refined Half-step Primordial Power, making them invincible in the Sky Sea Realm.

At this moment, despite the combined efforts of Chen Yu, the Blood Lotus Saintess, Yan Xuetian, and relying on the array's power, they were merely stalling the Saint Master temporarily.

It seems expelling the foreign race would not be easy!

"You think relying on the array's power, you can stall me temporarily?"

The Saint Master chuckled as if having seen through Yan Xuetian's strategy, then coldly snorted, "Foolish delusion!"

With a wave of his hand, Primordial Power surged and transformed into three gleaming blue spears.

Whoosh~

The three spears shot like blue lightning, aimed at the three steles.

The Saint Master's understanding of the three steles far exceeded others', and he attacked the weak points in the formation.

Boom!

Immediately, the steles beneath Chen Yu and the others shook, and the entire array wobbled.

If this continued, it wouldn't take long for the Saint Master to break through the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation.

"Hmph, don't forget about us!"

A silver-haired elder snorted from afar, urging forward.

Nearby, other members of the Blood Moon also gathered and joined the formation, continuously channeling True Essence Power into the three steles.

This made the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation even more stable; under the control of Chen Yu, the Blood Lotus Saintess, and Yan Xuetian, the attacks they unleashed increased in intensity!

Boom!

A deep roar emanated from the three steles, sending wave after wave of death energy toward the array's center at the Saint Master.

"Alas, this old man only researched the basic methods to activate the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation; I cannot fully unleash its power yet."

The silver-haired elder sighed slightly.

Chen Yu deeply understood the true power of the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation.

At that time, it even gave him a sense of crisis, prompting him to break the formation with all his might.

If the three of them could perform "Fusion With the Array," even the Saint Master might not withstand it.

"Damn it, scoundrel!"

At the center of the formation, the Saint Master roared and howled.

Though he hadn't suffered any severe injuries, being trapped by his own formation was a humiliation to him.

"Ha ha, old monster, isn't this the formation you created? Why can't you break it?"

Yan Xuétian laughed loudly, ridiculing.

Truthfully, if it were only him, Chen Yu, and the Blood Lotus Saintess, the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation might have already been broken by the Saint Master.

But due to other Blood Moon members joining and making the formation more stable.

"You think I can't truly break this formation?"

The look on the Saint Master's face turned cold, his deep blue eyes resembling the abyss of the sea, seemingly about to devour everything.

Yan Xuetian suddenly felt a chill in his heart and had a bad premonition, momentarily unable to respond.

In the next moment.

The Saint Master's palm revealed half a crystalline blue spear shaft, emanating a bone-chilling cold as it spread like a tsunami.

With the Saint Master's strength, he could break the formation without using the broken Mystic Artifact, though it would just take more time.

But he didn't want to endure the humiliation of being trapped by the array, so he directly used his trump card.

With this, everything would come to an end, wouldn't it?

In an instant.

On the three steles emerged a layer of ice, and the world outside the Array also plunged into extreme cold.

"What is... going on?"

Yan Xuetian trembled all over, a layer of frost appearing on his body.

"That is... a mysterious weapon, a damaged mysterious weapon!"

The Blood Lotus Saintess' eyes widened, exclaiming involuntarily.

The power of this damaged mysterious weapon not only affected the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation, greatly hindering its operation, but also penetrated the formation, affecting the external space.

"A damaged mysterious weapon?"

Chen Yu's expression shifted.

In the Kunyun Realm, top-grade Spiritual Artifacts were extremely rare, yet the Sage Master had actually brought out a damaged mysterious weapon.

With the Sage Master's Half-step Condensing Star Realm cultivation, along with the damaged mysterious weapon, what level of strength would he attain!

"Detonate the array."

Yan Xuetian's voice exploded in the minds of the Blood Lotus Saintess and Chen Yu.

The three of them simultaneously formed hand seals with the spell and rapidly retreated.

Buzz buzz!

From the three steles, there emanated a sinister and dangerous power.

"Not good, you guys actually..."

The Sage Master's face slightly changed.

At that moment, the three steles flickered with pitch-black light, transforming into a violent and annihilating storm of death, sweeping in all directions.

Chen Yu's Spatial Realm Power slowly penetrated it to grasp the situation.

The Sage Master stood within the shattered ice shield, his clothes somewhat torn, with a large hole in his back, blood flowing down, and his face covered in dark smoke.

If it had been Yan Xuétian, he might have been killed, but the Sage Master was still alive, though somewhat injured.

"Strike first to gain the advantage!"

Finding it troublesome, Chen Yu did not miss a single opportunity.

Pong!

He drove the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword into the ground.

In the next moment, the ground around the Sage Master cracked, and black bone spikes shot upwards, like the fangs of a giant demon.

The Sage Master had not expected the enemy's next wave of attack to come so swiftly, prompting him to soar into the air.

"Bone Prison!"

Chen Yu sensed the bone sword, manipulating the growing and morphing black bone spikes.

Immediately.

The Sage Master was intercepted, as the black bone spikes formed a gigantic cage, trapping him inside.

Both Yan Xuetian and the Blood Lotus Saintess, being ruthless and decisive people, instantly unleashed their lethal moves.

From all directions, blood surged forth, gathering towards the black bone prison.

Inside the cage, a blood lotus formed, engulfing the Sage Master.

Soon after, blood-red, sinister claws penetrated the blood lotus, stabbing inward.

Just having been hit by the formation's self-detonation, the Sage Master was rapidly attacked by the trio of Chen Yu, once again suffering a round of assault!

After the strike, Yan Xuetian glanced at Chen Yu, eyes filled with admiration.

When the Sage Master brought out the damaged mysterious weapon, both he and the Blood Lotus Saintess had been intimidated, their minds filled with ominous thoughts.

But all this was unnecessary.

Having chosen to be enemies with the Sage Master, there was no turning back, no matter how strong the opponent was.

Rumble!

An overwhelmingly violent extreme cold force suddenly erupted, freezing everything into ice, then layer by layer peeled off, turning to ice shards and debris.

Meanwhile, that bone-chilling icy force swept around like an avalanche.

"Retreat!"

Yan Xuetian shouted, instructing the Blood Moon members to withdraw.

"Such strong icy power."

Chen Yu activated the third demonic pattern, a layer of Demon Scale Armor slowly appearing on his body to resist the ferocious icy onslaught.

After a wave of cold swept through, the surroundings turned into a world of ice and snow, flurries drifting from the sky.

"A damaged mysterious weapon possesses such power?"

Chen Yu felt somewhat amazed.

The mysterious weapon contained the mysterious power of heaven and earth, capable of influencing nature. At this moment, the damaged mysterious weapon in the Sage Master's hand turned the area into a frigid snowy ground.

While Chen Yu possessed a mysterious weapon, he had never truly used its power.

"You all deserve to die!"

The Sage Master's cold voice echoed.

Previously struck frontally by the formation's self-detonation power, even he had a hard time, needing a moment to calm down.

But soon after, he was injured again by Chen Yu and the others' attack, making the initially not-too-severe injuries become more serious.

However.

Everything was over; even if he was injured, with his cultivation and damaged mysterious weapon, it was enough to sweep everything.

The Sage Master's slightly ferocious face showed a touch of sinister smile, suddenly waving the half gun barrel in his hand.

Boom!

A grand and boundless resplendent light shadow, carrying freezing power that could freeze heaven and earth, attacked Yan Xuetian.

Yan Xuetian's face changed, True Yuan burning, transforming into a crimson wave, blocking in front.

However, under the power of the damaged mysterious weapon, that crimson wave became frozen and shattered.

Bang-bang!

Yan Xuetian was instantly sent flying, entirely frozen, his blood coagulated, hurtling dozens of meters away.

"Such a terrifying strike, even the old Sect Hierarch couldn't withstand it at all!"

The silver-haired elder's face turned pale, his body trembling, continuously retreating.

Seeing this scene, Chen Yu involuntarily drew a sharp breath.

Although the Sage Master was heavily injured, with the damaged mysterious weapon, his attack power was unstoppable by anyone!

"Could it be, I have to use the painting halberd given by my Master?"

Chen Yu mused internally, yet that painting halberd, he hadn't completely refined it.

Chapter 814: The Might of the Halberd

Yan Xuetian climbed up, his face deathly pale, eyes filled with reluctance and despair.

The half-step Condensed Star Saint Master, having just refined a broken profound weapon, could unleash about seventy percent of its power.

Nevertheless, with his cultivation plus the broken profound weapon, it was enough to crush everything.

The mysterious power contained within the profound weapon nearly overwhelmed his own power of intent, coupled with the half-step Primordial Power's crushing of True Yuan. Even Yan Xuetian found it difficult to defend against a single strike from his opponent.

"I didn't expect you to possess such a powerful artifact."

Yan Xuetian coughed a few times, blood splattering out.

In the Kunyun Realm, a broken profound weapon was definitely considered a top-tier divine weapon, and it was uncertain whether one could find a second piece besides the one in the Saint Master's hand.

"I think you understand now, all struggles are in vain. Today is destined to be your death day."

The Saint Master revealed a trace of malice in his eyes.

If it weren't for the support from Chen Yu, Blood Lotus Saintess, and others, he wouldn't have needed to use the broken profound weapon to kill Yan Xuetian.

Moreover, the opponent not only disrupted his plans but also inflicted injuries upon him. Without the broken profound weapon, he might have fallen into the hands of these people.

However, since he had already played his trump card, everything was over, just as he predicted.

Looking at the excessively smug Saint Master, Chen Yu felt a sense of displeasure rising within him.

But indeed, the Saint Master was formidable; if he hadn't been stuck in the small realm of Kunyun, he might have already surpassed the Condensed Star King.

"This battle cannot be lost. If Yan Xuetian and Blood Lotus Saintess die, how could I alone deal with the Saint Master?"

Chen Yu mused.

With his current power, it was difficult to harm the Saint Master, so he could only rely on his strong trump cards.

The first trump card, the Blood Star Holy Pill.

This pill could increase Chen Yu's combat power, though he was unclear about the extent of the increase, and it might leave some lingering side effects.

The second trump card, a drop of blood from the Red Winged Holy Dragon.

Since the mysterious heart refined a drop of Bloodline Power at the Food God Feast, Chen Yu had regarded it as a lifesaving trump card.

And this trump card could only be used once.

If not threatened with life, he was reluctant to use it.

As for the third trump card, it was the profound weapon gifted by his master, the Silent Blood King.

Just at this moment.

The voice of Blood Lotus Saintess echoed in Chen Yu's mind: "You retreat first, flee far away, escape from the Kunyun Realm."

From the sound, it was clear that Blood Lotus Saintess's heart was also filled with fear, after all, this was a death threat.

Yet she seemed determined, regardless of the cost, to let Chen Yu withdraw.

"When you break through the Condensed Star King in the future, remember to avenge me and kill that villain."

Blood Lotus Saintess continued speaking.

On the other side, as the Saint Master slowly approached Yan Xuetian, he suddenly noticed the True Yuan fluctuation within Blood Lotus Saintess and sneered disdainfully: "Are you still planning to resist?"

Boom!

Suddenly, a massive blood mist erupted within Blood Lotus Saintess, instantly transforming into a giant blood lotus.

As the lotus blossomed, all the power gathered at its center, forming a brilliant blood-red bud that illuminated a pillar of blood-red glaze.

Buzz! Whoosh!

That blood-red glaze pillar emitted a terrifying blood path aura, seemingly able to draw the life force from one corner of the world to enhance itself.

"Foolish."

The Saint Master snorted coldly.

Even without the broken profound weapon, he was not afraid of Blood Lotus Saintess's move.

"Run."

Blood Lotus Saintess shouted abruptly after unleashing the move.

"Oh? So it's meant to cover for that boy."

The Saint Master revealed a piercing killing intent in his eyes and swung half of the spear shaft in his hand.

He hated Yan Xuetian the most, having fought with him for over two hundred years.

Next in line was Chen Yu.

Guardian You Hai died because of Chen Yu, and this time, Chen Yu's return had led to the killing of the high-level Holy Land figures, even showing signs of turning the situation around, forcing the Saint Master to strike against Yan Xuétian with thunderous fury.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu came to cause trouble again.

"Destroy!"

The Saint Master lowered his voice, and a vast, icy, glorious spear shadow swept out. Wherever it passed, everything froze and turned to dust in an instant.

When the blood-red beam arrived before the Saint Master, it was enveloped by a wave of freezing power, slowing significantly and covered with ice.

Instantly, the ice spread throughout the beam.

Crack!

Finally, Blood Lotus Saintess's strike cracked inch by inch, turning into ice shards before even harming the Saint Master.

At the same time.

A massive icy spear shadow swept out, with the chilling aura of death, freezing souls and slowing thoughts.

Facing this attack, Blood Lotus Saintess could not dodge.

"It's over."

Yan Xuetian sighed.

He was gravely injured and couldn't support her in time, nor did he dare to withstand the Saint Master's strike.

This strike might very well cost Blood Lotus Saintess her life.

But suddenly.

A dark shadow sprinted out, arriving in front of Blood Lotus Saintess, transforming into a tall and commanding figure.

The demon patterns behind Chen Yu swelled, forming a thick, black scale armor wall at the front.

However.

As the Saint Master's spear descended, the entire surface of the demon scale wall was encased in ice, the cold infiltrating inward, seemingly crushing everything.

Chen Yu could clearly hear the sound of the Demon Dragon Barrier freezing inside.

The Demon Dragon Barrier was Chen Yu's strongest defensive technique, but it ultimately could not withstand the Saint Master's strike.

After all, the cultivation gap between the two was too great. If it were an ordinary mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, they might have already been killed ten times over.

Boom!

A scorching flaming power burst from within Chen Yu, a golden flame spread out, diminishing the coldness.

On his skin appeared a layer of golden feather pattern, and behind him, a pair of fiery wings faintly emerged, flapping continuously, releasing immense scorching flames.

The Demon Dragon Barrier, which was about to shatter, supported as Chen Yu infused it again with True Yuan and flaming power.

Two breaths later.

Bang!

The Demon Dragon Barrier exploded with a roar, and the power of the Saint Master's strike was completely exhausted.

A chaotic icy storm erupted on the spot, throwing Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng into the air.

Chen Yu held onto the Blood Lotus Saintess, his golden wings spread behind him, acting like a shield, resisting an invasion of the icy storm, protecting the two as they retreated some distance.

"That kid blocked it?"

Yan Xuetian looked astonished.

He had originally thought Chen Yu and the Blood Lotus Saintess would be severely injured or killed under the Saint Master's strike.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu had actually successfully blocked the Saint Master's strike.

Although the Saint Master didn't go all out due to injuries, for a mid-stage Sky Sea Realm to block an attack from a Half-step King was simply incredible.

After landing, Chen Yu discovered his Golden Phoenix Wing was covered in a layer of ice, severely hampering its agility.

The Blood Lotus Saintess looked towards Chen Yu with a slightly dazed expression, as if wanting to ask why Chen Yu didn't escape, why he came back to save her.

On the other side.

The Saint Master's eyes widened, blood veining out, a murderous rage chilling to the bone permeated his gaze.

"Courting death!"

He roared from his mouth.

A mere mid-stage Sky Sea Realm dared to block his attack, which was an insult to him.

Moreover, his hatred for Chen Yu was profound to begin with.

Swish boom!

The Saint Master thrust out his spear fiercely, hundreds of icy blue spear shadows, carrying a snowstorm, crushed forward like an avalanche, unstoppable.

Just the momentum alone scared the Blood Moon members on the scene out of their wits.

This strike, the Saint Master did not hold back.

He intended to kill Chen Yu and the Blood Lotus Saintess on the spot!

"This strike, can't be blocked."

Chen Yu judged that if he forcibly resisted, even his life might be at risk.

The Blood Lotus Saintess looked at the roaring icy storm about to engulf them, seemingly giving up resistance, looked at Chen Yu, her mind calming, awaiting the arrival of death.

But suddenly, she noticed Chen Yu lifted his arm, where a bundle of black flame light suddenly flickered, causing her mind to jolt sharply at that moment.

In the next moment, an object appeared in Chen Yu's hand.

It was a three-zhang long Fangtian Hua Ji, its entire body pitch-black, densely covered with scale patterns, on which a dragon authority exuding unrivaled dominance spread, inciting inexplicable fear and trembling among living beings around.

"What is that?"

Yan Xuetian and the Blood Moon members, looking at the Fangtian Hua Ji in Chen Yu's hand, were both shocked and trembling.

A terrifying black flame wave surged forth from the halberd, sweeping across heaven and earth rampantly.

"Is this?"

The Saint Master's gaze was momentarily confused, fixated on the halberd in Chen Yu's hand.

Now the half-spear in his hand actually trembled slightly, seemingly... afraid!

"Only refined it to fifty percent, I wonder about its power!"

Chen Yu gripped the Fangtian Hua Ji, a battle intent surged out, True Yuan within his body crazily infused into it.

This Fangtian Hua Ji was like a bottomless pit, crazily engulfing Chen Yu's True Yuan.

Buzz boom!

A massive black flame power surged from the halberd, like a demon awakening, its domineering and overwhelming prestige stood on par with the momentum of the Saint Master's strike.

Meanwhile, the fire insight Chen Yu had comprehended faintly activated the mysterious power of fire within the halberd, causing a tumultuous and tyrannical flame flow to clash with the cold force of heaven and earth.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Explosions echoed continuously in heaven and earth, the ground cracked, storms arose.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu gripped the Fangtian Hua Ji with both arms, finally satiating it with True Yuan, swung it downward.

A chaotic metallic black shadow soared into the sky, like a metallic black dragon breaking through the sky.

Boom!

The hundred-zhang long metallic black shadow slashed down fiercely, colliding with the boundless and violent snowstorm.

At that moment, the world seemed to be sliced apart by the black light shadow.

All blocking objects were split in two by the slash of the halberd.

A giant chasm appeared on the ground, like an abyss.

"What?"

The Saint Master's eyes revealed shock, looking at the descending violent black shadow, his figure retreated wildly but was still struck by a black-gold flame light.

Bang boom!

His figure flew out, crashing into the distant ground, forming a giant crater!

After the storm, the world fell silent.

All around, Yan Xuetian and a few remaining Blood Moon members stood frozen, trembling still.

"What just happened?"

The silver-haired elder shivered in voice, still finding it hard to believe the scene that unfolded.

The terrifying and indomitable Saint Master was actually repelled in an instant!

Had they not seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe it.

Everyone couldn't help but look towards the distant, apprehensively watching the rolling dust, the massive pit that engulfed the Saint Master.

Chapter 815: Fleeing in Panic

In the giant pit, the Saint Master got up, his expression a mix of shock and confusion.

His robes were tattered, with a massive wound stretching from his shoulder to his abdomen, blood flowing down, pooling on the ground.

"Pfft!"

Just as he got up, a spurt of fresh blood burst from his mouth.

"How is it possible?"

The Saint Master gritted his teeth through the searing pain, "That kid's weapon... it's a mystical weapon! A complete mystical weapon!"

Only a complete mystical weapon could unleash such terrifying power, capable of shattering his attacks.

Even he, the Master of the Holy Land, had only recently obtained a broken mystical weapon by chance.

But Chen Yu had a complete mystical weapon!

At this moment, the Saint Master's heart was in turmoil, feeling uneasy and lost.

Previously, with his broken mystical weapon, no one could rival him.

But now, as long as Chen Yu could hold him off, others would seize the opportunity to attack, putting him at a greater disadvantage.

"However, with that kid's capability, using the mystical weapon once might have exhausted his strength. Can he manage a second use?"

The panic within the Saint Master gradually subsided.

As the dust settled, his gaze followed the trench on the ground, looking forward.

At the end, stood a man in black, holding a pitch-black halberd, majestic like a divine warrior, unrivaled in presence.

"This is terrifying, that single strike consumed fifty percent of my True Yuan!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but click his tongue.

Luckily, he had just broken through, otherwise a single use of Void Silence might have completely drained his True Yuan.

However, the outcome from expending so much True Yuan was worth it.

At least he survived and repelled the Saint Master.

"He's still alive!"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened.

In fact, he didn't believe that his strike would kill the Saint Master.

After all, the other was a Half-step Condensing Star Realm, and also had a broken mystical weapon.

However, the Saint Master was already injured, and now wounded by the halberd, his injuries must be severe.

All around, the Blood Moon members looked towards Chen Yu in unison.

The Saint Master wasn't dead, but they still couldn't match him; the only one who could threaten the Saint Master was Chen Yu.

"Complete mystical weapon, this kid actually has a complete mystical weapon, what other secrets does he hold?"

Yan Xuetian gazed deeply at Chen Yu.

If it wasn't for Chen Yu's intervention, the outcome might have already been sealed.

Yet, the current situation didn't seem much better either.

"I wonder if he can use it a second time."

Yan Xuetian pondered this question inwardly.

At this moment, the Saint Master rose from the pit, floating upward.

"Chen Yu, you surprised me greatly, but even with your mystical weapon, the victory is still undecided!"

The Saint Master's face was grim, his words resolute.

He hadn't lost yet, and there was still a chance of winning; if victorious, he would gain a complete mystical weapon, making him invincible in the Kunyun Realm.

Yan Xuetian and his comrades felt a pressure, not expecting the Saint Master to persist despite his severe injuries.

One reason was likely his desire for Chen Yu's mystical weapon.

"Well, let's test it then."

Chen Yu stared directly at the Saint Master, unafraid, even surpassing the Saint Master in momentum.

The Saint Master's eyes suddenly narrowed, and with a wave of his hand, a layer of icy blue light transformed into an ice-blue spear, hurling forward.

This strike, the Saint Master merely borrowed the broken mystical weapon to amplify his attack power.

Buzz~

Chen Yu utilized Spatial Realm Power, precisely capturing the strike's trajectory, simultaneously striking out with his halberd.

His strike didn't activate the true power of the Fangtian Hua Ji; it was merely used as a shield.

Ding pong!

With the Fangtian Hua Ji's hardness and sharpness, the ice-blue spear was cleaved into dust.

"Neither of them activated the true power of their mystical weapons again."

The silver-haired elder watched the exchange between Chen Yu and the Saint Master, feeling puzzled.

"The Saint Master must be too injured; if he fully activates the broken mystical weapon, he might suffer backlash."

Yan Xuetian mused.

Once the Saint Master activates the true power of the broken mystical weapon, his injuries could worsen. If unable to dominate the battle, he would fall into a disadvantageous position.

"As for Chen Yu, it should be due to insufficient True Yuan."

With Chen Yu's True Yuan Sea, he could barely execute a second strike.

But if the second strike failed to kill the Saint Master, his True Yuan would be depleted, drastically reducing his combat power.

Unless he seizes an opportunity, Chen Yu wouldn't easily use the halberd's second strike.

Just then.

From afar, a massive ancient beast flew over, carrying Guardian Lan Yue, numerous Holy Guards, and Blood Moon Organization captives.

"Saint Master!"

Upon seeing the condition of the Saint Master, Guardian Lan Yue's face turned pale, incredulous.

She could not imagine that a Half-step Condensing Star Realm powerhouse with a broken mystical weapon could be injured to this extent.

Upon closer inspection, the one fighting the Saint Master was Chen Yu!

How could this be?

Their operation was lightning fast, so how did Chen Yu and the Blood Lotus Saintess manage to arrive so timely? And how could Chen Yu contend with the Saint Master on equal footing?

"Damn it, these guys actually arrived."

Yan Xuetian cursed.

They were just about to join the battle, assist Chen Yu, and repel the Saint Master.

Unexpectedly, the Saint Master's reinforcements also arrived.

"Block them."

Yan Xuetian, seeing Guardian Lan Yue eager to intervene in the battle, immediately ordered.

The Blood Lotus Saintess and several elders immediately rushed over, blocking Guardian Lan Yue, the ancient beast, and the many Holy Guards.

Yan Xuetian then flew towards the battlefield of Chen Yu and the Saint Master, launching a palm strike, a raging blood flow forming into a withered hand, striking towards the Saint Master.

His participation greatly reduced the pressure on Chen Yu.

"Three-Nine Illusion Body Technique!"

The Master of Holy Land pinched the spell, and a layer of blue ripples surged around.

Swish swish...

In the next moment, thirty-nine figures appeared on both sides of the Saint Master, each identical to him.

Whoosh—

Out of the thirty-nine clones, thirty charged toward Yan Xuetian, temporarily trapping him.

The other nine came to surround and kill Chen Yu.

The Saint Master's clones could inflict early-stage Sky Sea level damage. Their strength wasn't weak, but for top-notch Sky Sea Realm experts like Chen Yu and Yan Xuetian, they were easily dismissible; eliminating the clones was just a matter of time.

Swoosh, thud!

With a sweep of the Fangtian Hua Ji in his hand, Chen Yu severed three clones at the waist, turning them into a pool of water.

"Illusion Body Transformation Technique!"

The Saint Master revealed an alien-like face, pinched the spell, and his body gradually turned transparent.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu felt a strong sense of crisis, his heart started racing, signaling danger.

Swish! <subtxt> novel.cøm</subtxt>

A clone behind Chen Yu suddenly changed, bringing him unprecedented pressure.

"Chen Yu, meet your death!"

The Saint Master's face turned slightly ferocious, stabbing out with the half-length spear shaft in his hand.

The Illusion Water Clone Secret Technique, cultivated to its peak, allows the user to manifest thirty-nine clones and simultaneously use another secret technique—the Illusion Body Transformation Technique.

In an instant, one can appear at the location of a clone.

Of course, this technique is quite consuming and distance-limited.

Swoosh, boom!

A bone-chilling aurora illusion erupted out.

The Saint Master's sneak attack was sudden; Chen Yu could only slightly activate the power of the Fangtian Hua Ji, slicing out a formidable metallic black shadow.

Swoosh, thud!

The black flame clashed violently with the blue ice, both forces continually eroding each other.

Eventually, the metallic black shadow cleaved it in half.

But the remnants of the blue ice aurora didn't completely dissipate, transforming into tiny strands attacking Chen Yu.

Clang, clang, bang!

It was as if ice awls fiercely bombarded Chen Yu's physique, producing a series of crisp metallic thuds.

Several wounds appeared on Chen Yu, with blood flowing out.

"And you still didn't die, kid, you have a big life."

The Saint Master gritted his teeth and said.

The move earlier was a means of sneak attack assassination, attacking Chen Yu unexpectedly.

The attack hit Chen Yu, yet failed to kill him, leaving the Saint Master feeling regretful.

"Hehe, now your injuries should be more severe than mine, right?"

The Saint Master chuckled wickedly, as if victory was imminent.

"You're right, however..."

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart entered a state of explosive activation, enhancing his speed and strength, and improving the regenerative capability of his preliminary Immortal Physique.

In the next moment, all the wounds on his body began to heal little by little.

"This..."

The Saint Master gasped, somewhat incredulous.

Logically, his cultivation was far superior to Chen Yu's, and the inflicted wounds should have been extremely difficult to heal. Yet, Chen Yu's rate of recovery was simply unbelievable.

"Could this be the legendary Immortal Physique?"

The Saint Master suddenly recalled something.

Just then.

A surge of demonic intent soared to the sky, shaking heaven and earth.

In the sky above, a colossal Demon Feet Illusion slowly gathered, like a massive mountain suspended above the Saint Master's head, exerting immense pressure on him.

"First Weight... Tread the Sky!"

Chen Yu stomped fiercely, causing the void to emit a massive boom.

Simultaneously, the giant demon foot illusion in the sky crashed down, leaving the Saint Master with no escape.

Magic Descends Six Heavens is an ultimate skill of Black Demon Valley, possessing immense power. When connected with one's physique, and under Chen Yu's heart explosion state, the impact of this strike becomes even more terrifying!

Bang!

A Giant Demon's Foot crashed down, forming a fearsome maelstrom of Demonic Qi, roaring in all directions.

The ground trembled as a colossal footprint crater appeared abruptly.

"Bastard..."

Inside the big pit, the Saint Master was embedded in the ground, looking pitiful and wretched, cursing.

At this moment, Chen Yu lifted the Fangtian Hua Ji.

Just this action caused the Saint Master's hair to stand on end; like a spring, he jumped up, turned around, and fled!

Meanwhile.

Yan Xuetian had just dealt with the other thirty clones, only to discover that the Saint Master... had run away.

Earlier, he had worried that, while he was being entangled, Chen Yu might be killed by the Saint Master.

In the end, without his help, the Saint Master was driven away by Chen Yu.

"Chen, should we give chase?"

Yan Xuetian asked softly.

It was his first time speaking with Chen Yu, yet he seemed very cordial.

Moreover, as the leader of the Blood Moon Organization, he was actually inquiring about Chen Yu's opinion at this moment.

"No need!"

Chen Yu shook his head.

In reality, after such a fight and using Magic Descends Six Heavens, he couldn't wield the power of the Fangtian Hua Ji anymore.

Furthermore, the Saint Master being a half-step Condensing Star Realm, when it comes to speed, both Chen Yu and Yan Xuetian fell short.

"True, Chen, your injuries aren't light either, it's best not to chase a routed enemy."

Yan Xuetian agreed with Chen Yu's idea.

However, what Chen Yu said next made his body tremble, his face full of surprise.

"I just said not to chase him, didn't say to let him go. The Saint Master will definitely return to Kunyun Sacred Land; we'll attack the Holy Land directly."

Chapter 816: Counterattack on the Holy Land

The Saint Master is retreating at this moment due to his severe injuries.

Once his wounds are completely healed, he will surely return to kill again.

During the Saint Master's peak, even with the Fangtian Hua Ji, Chen Yu wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Strike while the iron is hot, as they say.

This is the Saint Master's weakest moment, how can we just let him go so easily?

"Directly attacking the Holy Land might take some time to gather forces,"

Yan Xuetian said after pondering for a moment.

Although the Saint Master brought most of his forces in this attack, the Holy Land remains his main base, and attacking it will not be easy.

If anything goes wrong, they could suffer a major setback.

Under normal circumstances, Yan Xuetian would never rashly attack the Holy Land.

But right now, he doesn't want to miss this opportunity.

"No need to be so elaborate, attack as fast as possible, don't give the Saint Master any time to breathe."

Chen Yu rejected Yan Xuetian's idea.

By the time Yan Xuetian gathered his forces, the Saint Master would have already prepared for defense and recovered a bit, leading to another tough battle.

Yan Xuetian didn't expect Chen Yu to be so urgent.

He thought that without gathering men, it would be hard to break into the Holy Land.

However, thinking that Chen Yu possesses a mysterious weapon, if he can launch another attack, it shouldn't be a problem.

"Since Chen has such confidence, let's join forces to attack the Holy Land,"

Yan Xuetian agreed.

On the other side, the battle between Blood Moon members and the Holy Land Holy Guards also reached a conclusion.

The Saint Master's defeat somewhat demoralized them, putting them at a disadvantage.

However, the Guardian Lan Yue used a secret technique and escaped.

Remaining Holy Guards and Sacred Land Elders either died or surrendered, and all captured Blood Moon members were released.

"Hahaha, the Saint Master's plan failed, we won."

"With this battle, the Blood Moon Organization has made a remarkable comeback!"

The Blood Moon high-ups were excited beyond measure.

Faced with a deadly predicament earlier, they turned the tide at the last moment, defeating the Holy Land forces.

It had been unknown how many years since they won such a victory.

And all of this was thanks to Chen Yu and the Blood Lotus Saintess.

If it weren't for the Blood Lotus Saintess receiving the information, they wouldn't have supported in time. Without Chen Yu, the Saint Master wouldn't have retreated in such panic.

In reality, it was Chen Yu who informed the Blood Lotus Saintess of the news.

"Elder Chen, I didn't expect you to have such a trump card, that slash was truly earth-shattering."

"All of you surviving this time is thanks to Elder Chen, who bravely fought the Saint Master and severely injured him."

A group of high-ups came over, smiling and flattering.

Among them, the previously unfriendly dark-skinned middle-aged man also had to humbly praise Chen Yu a few times to ease the tension between them.

"Everyone, with the Saint Master severely injured at this time, we mustn't give him a chance to recover, we must deliver the fatal blow now!"

Yan Xuétian stood up and spoke.

Although Chen Yu's power was intimidating, he was merely an elder in the organization, lacking the prestige of Yan Xuetian, who had to explain the situation.

"That's right, we must pursue victory!"

The high-ups were enthused, fully agreeing with the plan, hoping to seize this opportunity for a turnaround.

"Follow me, attack the Holy Land!"

Yan Xuetian's aged and resonant voice echoed through the heavens and earth.

This time, many elders were momentarily stunned before reacting.

The Sect Hierarch was aiming to directly attack the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

"Sect Hierarch, aren't we gathering forces?"

The dark-skinned middle-aged man inquired.

The support they had brought this time consisted of only a few high-ups.

The Blood Moon members in Manrong Country had suffered heavy casualties in the previous battle, leaving very few remaining.

With such limited forces, attacking the Holy Land seems unrealistic.

Even if they now conveyed the message to the Blood Moon members in Chi Xiao Kingdom and Yun Zhao Country, it would take time to gather before launching an attack.

"No need, I have my own arrangements."

Yan Xuetian replied with a confident demeanor.

Out of instinctive trust, the high-ups didn't ask further questions, believing that Yan Xuetian wouldn't do anything foolish.

Moments later.

All Blood Moon members present began to move, heading straight for the attack on the Holy Land.

"How are your injuries?"

The Blood Lotus Saintess approached Chen Yu, asking with concern.

A mysterious weapon isn't something the Sky Sea Realm can use freely; it must consume a lot and possibly have side effects.

And with Chen Yu not only using a mysterious weapon but also fighting the Saint Master, it's impossible for him not to be affected.

"It's nothing serious."

Chen Yu's expression was calm.

He indeed sustained some injuries, but with the capability of an elementary indestructible body, he will soon completely recover.

The main issue currently is the depletion of his True Yuan, which he needs to restore quickly before reaching the Holy Land.

...

In the clouds, a metallic blue ark sails rapidly through the wind and waves.

"Those damned thieves, once my injuries are healed, I swear I'll annihilate them all."

The voice of the Saint Master's roar rang out from within the blue ark.

The Saint Master sat cross-legged, healing and recovering.

As long as his injuries heal and he returns to peak condition, he has a way to crush the Blood Moon Organization.

After all, his defeat this time was largely due to carelessness.

Besides, there was another reason.

"How did they obtain the intelligence information in the first place?"

The Saint Master had a contemplative look.

Very few people knew about this action. How could the Blood Lotus Saintess, Chen Yu, and others support so quickly?

Could it be that during my actions, I was coincidentally seen by a spy from the Blood Moon Organization? <subtxt> </subtxt>

At this moment, a wave of water attribute True Yuan approached from behind.

"Saint Master."

A voice called out thereafter.

A moment later, Guardian Lan Yue boarded the Saint Master's ship.

"Lord Saint Master, are your injuries alright?"

Guardian Lan Yue asked.

"Hmph, when I recover, I will definitely make them pay."

The Saint Master snorted coldly.

In reality, his injuries were not optimistic. First, he was harmed by the self-detonation of the Three Stele Death Tomb Formation, then he suffered an attack from Chen Yu, the Blood Lotus Saintess, and Yan Xuetian.

Afterwards, he was injured by the Fangtian Hua Ji, as well as a Sky Sea Realm strike.

If it weren't for his profound cultivation and his broken mysterious weapon, he might have already been dead.

Guardian Lan Yue's mind was disturbed as she sat beside him to heal.

Even now, she couldn't believe that the outcome of this thunderous assault would turn out like this.

And she dared not ask much, as the Saint Master was obviously very angry at this moment.

Before long, the blue boat returned to the Kunyun Sacred Land.

When they left, the Sacred Land's team was grand and imposing.

But upon return, only the Guardian and the Saint Master were present.

This scene left everyone in the Sacred Land extremely surprised and full of speculations.

"Saint Master, Guardian, why are there only the two of you..."

Evil Cloud Guardian asked in shock.

This wasn't an act, but a true feeling.

In his view, even if he passed the message to Chen Yu, at most the Blood Moon Organization would turn the tide and win, but how could it leave the Saint Master in such a miserable state?

"It seems my choice was correct."

Evil Cloud Guardian thought to himself.

No matter what trick the Blood Moon Organization used to defeat the Saint Master's forces, as long as they could achieve victory, his betrayal was worth it.

At this moment, an elder rushed over, "It's not good, the forces of the Blood Moon Organization are approaching the Sacred Land!"

This elder, stationed at the Array restricted area, sensed through the Array that the Blood Moon Organization's forces were rapidly approaching the Sacred Land.

"Activate the Sacred Land's defense Array!"

An expression of panic flashed in the Saint Master's eyes as he immediately ordered.

He had foreseen that Yan Xuetian would seize this opportunity to counterattack, but he did not expect the swift action from the opponent.

"For Yan Xuetian to launch an attack so quickly, they definitely wouldn't have had time to mobilize their forces, and it's impossible to break in within such a short time!"

Guardian Lan Yue speculated.

Even so, if Chen Yu were to activate the power of the mysterious weapon again, it would be uncertain.

"Guardian Lan Yue, summon your disciple."

The Saint Master said with an ominous expression.

"Yes!"

Guardian Lan Yue responded, knowing that the Saint Master intended to use this pawn.

However, when Guardian Lan Yue sensed, she did not find Yu Bu Yu.

"What's wrong?"

The Saint Master noticed something amiss with Guardian Lan Yue's expression and asked coldly.

"Yu Bu Yu seems to not be in the Sacred Land."

Guardian Lan Yue frowned and answered truthfully.

Yu Bu Yu carried Guardian Lan Yue's spiritual imprint, and as long as she was within a certain range of Guardian Lan Yue, the latter could sense Yu Bu Yu's presence.

At this moment, she did not sense Yu Bu Yu.

Yet she had issued an order to Yu Bu Yu, that no matter what happened, she was not to leave the Sacred Land.

Logically, a person enslaved would obey their master's commands no matter what.

How could Yu Bu Yu leave the Sacred Land?

"No, there might be other possibilities. Either Yu Bu Yu is dead, or she has been isolated, preventing me from sensing her."

Guardian Lan Yue frowned deeply, feeling uneasy.

"I order you to find her within an hour."

The Saint Master snorted angrily and left with a wave of his sleeve.

On the way, he paused for a moment, frowning: "Could it be she betrayed me?"

The enemy could receive information so quickly; it was clear there was a mole.

And at this moment, when the Saint Master intended to use Yu Bu Yu, Guardian Lan Yue claimed Yu Bu Yu was missing.

How could an enslaved person act rashly?

Whoosh!

The Saint Master arrived on the mountain peak, sitting cross-legged to rest and heal.

His gaze looked downward, his Spiritual Sense sweeping back and forth, primarily focused on Guardian Lan Yue.

If this woman truly betrayed him, he needed to keep a close eye to prevent her from ruining things at a critical moment.

At this instant.

"Old monster, come out for me!"

A vigorous and resonant voice penetrated through the Sacred Land Array, echoing throughout Kunyun Mountain.

Soon after, the entire Sacred Land defense Array trembled continuously, accompanied by incessant booming sounds.

Clearly, the Blood Moon Organization had already arrived and was attacking the Sacred Land Array.

"Saint Master, I will give you ten breaths to surrender, or we will break through and make you suffer!"

A clear, robust voice, with a hint of provocation, followed.

The Saint Master could ignore Yan Xuetian's insults.

But he found Chen Yu's provocation intolerable.

"You brat, if you dare, break through here within ten breaths."

The Saint Master snorted coldly.

To break through the Sacred Land defense Array, Chen Yu had only one method—to use the mysterious weapon.

If Chen Yu wasted the mysterious weapon's power on the Sacred Land Array, then the Saint Master would have the confidence to kill Chen Yu.

Chapter 817: Complete Victory

Outside the Holy Land Array, all the Blood Moon members looked at Chen Yu in unison.

"Elder Chen, even if we are provoking the Saint Master with our words, there's no need to boast so excessively."

The elders wore strange expressions, feeling that Chen Yu's earlier words lacked quality, yet they were embarrassed to directly criticize Chen Yu, unwilling to offend him.

Yan Xuetian was the first to speak harshly, aiming to provoke the Saint Master. <subtxt>novel.com</subtxt>

The other elders also followed suit, but Chen Yu's voice was the loudest, overpowering all other sounds.

Having a loud voice is not an issue, but the harsh words were misplaced.

Break through the Holy Land Array within ten breaths!

Even if the entire Blood Moon Organization gathered here, they wouldn't be confident in breaking the Holy Land's defensive array within ten breaths.

"Could it be that Chen Yu is planning to use a Xuanqi?"

Yan Xuetian thought to himself.

He only knew that the power of a Xuanqi was not something an ordinary Sky Sea Realm could wield casually.

Even Chen Yu should not be able to use it multiple times.

However.

Five breaths had already passed, and he did not see Chen Yu bring out a Xuanqi.

Chen Yu seemed to have thrown the matter behind him, standing still as a statue.

...

Inside Kunyun Mountain.

Swish! Swish!

Evil Cloud Guardian leapt swiftly, sweat dripping from his forehead.

"This brat actually wants me to destroy the array within ten breaths."

Evil Cloud Guardian cursed inwardly, displeased.

He had been waiting for Chen Yu's signal, ready to act opportunistically.

But as soon as Chen Yu's signal was given, he panicked.

Evil Cloud Guardian dared not delay; if he couldn't destroy the array within ten breaths, he would surely suffer.

At the forbidden ground of the array, the guards on both sides saw someone approaching swiftly and immediately raised their guard.

But upon realizing it was Evil Cloud Guardian, they quickly withdrew their weapons and respectfully shouted, "Welcome, Guardian."

The Guardian held a high and significant position in Kunyun Sacred Land and could freely enter and exit the forbidden ground of the array.

"Guardian, what brings you here?"

Inside the forbidden ground, an elderly Array Master was somewhat surprised upon seeing Evil Cloud Guardian and immediately asked.

"Is this the core of the Kunyun Mountain defensive array?"

Evil Cloud Guardian approached a barrier, within which was a large and complex array base.

"That's right."

The Array Master was momentarily stunned and nodded subconsciously.

The next moment, he was struck as if by lightning, dumbfounded on the spot.

Every eye was on Evil Cloud Guardian's hand bursting with a cold blood light, fiercely slamming down.

Crack!

The barrier was torn with five gashes, breaking apart.

Immediately after, Evil Cloud Guardian launched a second attack, targeting the array base within.

"Guardian, don't."

The Array Master screamed in shock.

"Get lost." Evil Cloud Guardian snorted angrily. If he didn't destroy the Holy Land's defensive array within ten breaths, he would be the one to suffer.

...

At the top of Kunyun Mountain.

The Saint Master was sitting cross-legged, recovering from injuries, while a part of his consciousness observed the enemy outside, keeping an eye on Guardian Lan Yue.

At this moment, Guardian Lan Yue was darting around, but she was searching for Yu Buyu's whereabouts.

She believed Yu Buyu's chances of leaving the Holy Land were very low; either he was already dead or hidden somewhere.

Suddenly, as Guardian Lan Yue passed by a certain area, she felt a faint sense of perception.

"Near here..."

Guardian Lan Yue's thoughts stirred, her gaze involuntarily falling on the Guardian's residence.

She was perfectly familiar with her residence.

"Could it be Evil Cloud Guardian..."

A feeling of unease suddenly filled Guardian Lan Yue's heart.

Atop the mountain.

The Saint Master couldn't help but smile. As ten breaths passed, Chen Yu stood outside, motionless, without any movement.

Chen Yu didn't use the power of a Xuanqi to break the array, which left the Saint Master somewhat disappointed.

He chuckled coldly, saying, "Chen Yu, didn't you claim you would break through in ten breaths..."

Just as he spoke mid-sentence.

Boom! Bang! Boom~

All around the Holy Land, the array violently trembled, and the earth-shattering roar shocked everyone inside and outside, filling them with horror.

The next moment, the array dispersed!

Around Chen Yu, numerous Blood Moon members were all dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe.

Chen Yu had done nothing, yet the Holy Land's defensive array had disbanded on its own.

"Saint Master, the array was broken in ten breaths as I promised."

Chen Yu smiled, inwardly praising Evil Cloud Guardian for his reliable work.

"You... what exactly did you do?"

The Saint Master immediately stood up, furiously glaring.

Within ten breaths, the defensive array was truly broken.

Earlier, Guardian Lan Yue was also under his surveillance, with no suspicious actions.

"Lord Saint Master, it's bad, Evil Cloud Guardian has betrayed you..."

At this time, Guardian Lan Yue flew out, shouting loudly.

She had just discovered Yu Buyu, who was isolated by an array, in Evil Cloud Guardian's residence.

Guardian Lan Yue did not immediately rescue Yu Buyu but informed the Saint Master as her top priority.

However, when she saw the already dissipated Holy Land defensive array, she realized... it was already too late.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted, charging in first.

Immediately, all the Blood Moon members followed.

The sudden dispersal of the Holy Land's array severely impacted the enemy psychologically, boosting their own side's morale.

"You bastard, you actually made Evil Cloud Guardian switch sides!"

The Saint Master suddenly understood.

Last time when Evil Cloud Guardian was heavily injured and returned, he had already become Chen Yu's man.

The previous intelligence must have been leaked by the Evil Cloud Guardian.

The Saint Master, upon learning all of this, was engulfed in a fury, shaking with anger.

Whoosh-boom!

In the Saint Master's hand appeared half an ice crystal spear shaft, releasing an intense cold force that spread in all directions, causing snow and ice to drift down around Kunyun Mountain.

"Slash!"

The Saint Master, blinded by rage, channeled Half-step Primordial Power, activating the broken mysterious weapon.

A crystal spear shadow, a hundred zhang long, suddenly manifested between heaven and earth, with cold air swirling over it, forming a dreadful snowstorm violently churning in the void.

"What kind of power is this!"

"Such a strong strike, the Saint Master is indeed this powerful."

On Kunyun Mountain, many Holy Guards and elders witnessed the Saint Master wielding the broken mysterious weapon for the first time, exclaiming in admiration.

They were completely subdued by the might of this strike, their reverence for the Saint Master deepening.

"A defeated foe dares to be so impudent."

Chen Yu laughed out loud.

This talk left the people of the Holy Land stunned, speechless, and dumbfounded on the spot.

What nonsense is Chen Yu saying, to actually call the Saint Master a defeated foe, truly speaking without thinking, spouting nonsense. Just this one strike from the Saint Master, and Chen Yu would be killed ten times over.

At that moment.

A pitch-black halberd appeared before Chen Yu, held in his hand.

"Slash!"

He shouted, channeling True Yuan madly into the halberd.

On his journey, he had restored seventy to eighty percent of his True Yuan using medium Grade Essence Stones, and at this moment, he could unleash a strike.

As True Yuan poured in, the halberd emitted an overwhelming aura of dominating the world, causing all the weapons and armors in the vicinity to roar and tremble in unison.

Boom!

The Fangtian Hua Ji carved out an enormous arc of black flames, engulfing everything within a hundred zhang radius, turning it to ash.

The might of this strike left everyone in the Holy Land completely dumbfounded, their legs shaking uncontrollably.

Bang!

The black flame arc and the icy blue spear shadow clashed fiercely, unleashing a forbidden storm that instantly spread, permeating the entire void.

Buzz-rumble!

The terrifying power affected Kunyun Mountain, causing buildings to collapse, the mountain to slide, rocks to tumble, with many people being crushed or buried on the spot.

Bang!

Amidst the chaotic storm, a black flame arc cleaved through everything, slashing at the peak of Kunyun Mountain.

A layer of extreme ice-cold force extended towards Chen Yu, pushing him back a dozen steps, his body surface freezing, the skin and flesh cracking and shattering.

The peak of Kunyun Mountain was leveled.

Amidst the rolling dust, the Saint Master flew out in disarray, with part of his right arm severed by Chen Yu, blood incessantly dripping.

The people of the Holy Land on Kunyun Mountain looked at the Saint Master's dire state, each gasping, unable to believe what they were witnessing.

"Bastard!"

The Saint Master was still cursing Chen Yu.

In the next moment, he saw the shattered and fallen flesh of Chen Yu regrow out of thin air, gradually mending.

"So it really is...the immortal body!"

Seeing this, the Saint Master couldn't help but sigh inwardly, a bitter smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Fighting someone with an immortal body, unless causing severe wounds in an instant, their injuries would soon heal, making it impossible to continue the battle.

What's more, the Saint Master was already severely wounded, unable to continue to wield the broken mysterious weapon with full strength.

The situation was lost!

Whoosh!

The Saint Master flew upwards, and from his storage space, he took out a peculiarly shaped metal object, with four metal tentacles on either side, moving rapidly.

That peculiar metal device carried the Saint Master and flew into the sky, disappearing from view.

Chen Yu noticed that the Saint Master's route was a straight line upwards.

"It seems that is a spatial flying device..."

Chen Yu speculated in his mind.

That uniquely shaped spatial flying device would carry the Saint Master away from the Kunyun Realm.

Although Chen Yu also had a "Floating Ship", pursuing him alone was indeed dangerous.

Once leaving the Kunyun Realm, entering the chaotic void beyond was even more perilous.

"He has escaped!"

Yan Xuetian sighed, then showed a joyful expression.

In his heart, this was already the best outcome.

Forcing a Half-step Condensing Star Saint Master to retreat despite having no Half-step Condensing Star on their side was already a miracle.

"Saint Master..."

On Kunyun Mountain, Guardian Lan Yue called out in a face of panic and helplessness, but could only watch as the Saint Master escaped alone.

"Hehe, Guardian Lan Yue, obediently surrender."

The Evil Cloud Guardian suddenly appeared behind Guardian Lan Yue, slashing out with a claw.

Bang!

Guardian Lan Yue's body flew backward and rolled down the mountain, with five deep wounds appearing on her abdomen, blood flowing out.

"You...traitor!"

Guardian Lan Yue glared at the Evil Cloud Guardian with icy anger, her bloodshot eyes fixed on him.

Moments later, she closed her eyes, murmuring, "It's all over."

The Saint Master was severely injured and fled, the Evil Cloud Guardian betrayed, and Guardian Lan Yue lost her combat ability.

The entire Kunyun Mountain was sealed by the Blood Moon Organization, preventing the people of the Holy Land from escaping.

"Those who helped the aliens must be severely punished."

A Blood Moon elder shouted angrily.

Then, members of the Blood Moon rushed up Kunyun Mountain in an encircling formation, sparing no one from the Holy Land.

"Chen, the matters from here on can be left to the organization's members to handle."

Yan Xuetian squinted his eyes and smiled.

In the past centuries, he had never been so pleased.

"Yes, I will take a rest."

Chen Yu put away the halberd and flew towards Kunyun Mountain.

Every time he wielded the halberd, he felt as if his body was being hollowed out, which was not just the consumption of True Yuan, but also spiritual power and physical strength.

A few hours later.

The Blood Moon members from the Yun Zhao Country and the Chi Xiao Kingdom hurriedly arrived.

But when they reached the foot of Kunyun Mountain, the war was already over!

Everyone looked at each other, feeling incredulous, as if they won the battle in a confusing and muddled manner without having done anything.

Chapter 818: Blood Moon Sacred Land

The summit of Kunyun Mountain had been leveled to the ground by Chen Yu's previous slash.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged here, quietly recuperating after taking some healing pills.

The entire Kunyun Mountain was in turmoil, except for this place, which was tranquil, with only the sound of the wind whistling.

Suddenly, a cold fragrant breeze blew over.

"Why are you doing such dangerous things again?"

A slightly reproachful voice came from behind.

Chen Yu knew that the visitor was Ye Luofeng.

A few days ago, she had returned to the Sky Sword Academy to visit her old master and classmates.

Ye Luofeng just didn't expect that in such a short time of her leaving, so many major events had occurred.

Chen Yu had taken the risk to confront the strongest being in the Kunyun Realm, the Saint Master.

"Circumstances forced me..."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

If the Saint Master hadn't launched a thunderous strike against Yan Xuetian back then, there would not have been the subsequent events.

Moreover, Chen Yu couldn't stand by and do nothing. If Yan Xuetian were killed and the Blood Moon Organization crushed, how could he alone confront the entire sacred land?

However, just as Chen Yu was speaking halfway.

A pair of fair arms wrapped around his waist, and then a slender body pressed against his back, transmitting a soft and warm sensation.

Chen Yu was slightly stunned, not expecting this woman to take the initiative this time.

At this moment, it seemed as if the thin barrier between them had been pierced, and they naturally drew closer to each other.

Chen Yu seemed to feel that the face pressed against his back was burning red hot.

He didn't say anything more, quietly enjoying the moment.

Not far away in the clouds, a cold and stunning figure stood—it was the Blood Lotus Saintess.

She gazed at the scene on the mountain top, slightly dazed, with a sudden inexplicable heartache, showing a struggle and sorrow on her face.

At this moment, she recalled the times back at the Yunyue Sect.

If she was still Chen Yu's Senior Sister Tong back then, perhaps the girl there now would have been her.

At this moment, a sense of remorse suddenly arose in the heart of the Blood Lotus Saintess.

Suddenly.

Her face turned resolute and frigid as she abruptly turned around and sped away.

Atop the mountain, Chen Yu also naturally noticed the Blood Lotus Saintess, but there was nothing he could do, and he sighed in his heart.

Not long after.

"Master, Master." An excited odd cry came over.

When the Evil Cloud Guardian reached the mountaintop and saw the scene before him, he instantly stiffened, his body shivering, and shut his mouth, preparing to quietly retreat.

At this moment, he felt both helpless and terrified inside. <subtxt> novel-com</subtxt>

How come he just barged in while others were having a tender moment?

Why couldn't he ever stumble upon any good situation?

Ye Luofeng quickly withdrew her body when she noticed someone was approaching.

Chen Yu coughed lightly, his eyes sharply fixated on the Evil Cloud Guardian, and said in a deep voice, "What is it?"

The Evil Cloud Guardian's body trembled. From these three words, he could sense Chen Yu's anger. If what he said didn't satisfy him, who knew what punishment awaited.

Previously, the Evil Cloud Guardian feared Chen Yu, but not to this extent.

This was all because of that earlier strike of Chen Yu defeating the Saint Master, which was deeply imprinted in his mind.

He was someone who could even take down the Saint Master—a terrifying being.

"The Holy Land is about to change its leader, but during the Saint Master's time, he conquered many small realms and gathered quite a few treasures, inviting Master to take a look."

The Evil Cloud Guardian became extremely respectful.

He had initially come to mention this matter as a way to earn credit, thinking that if Chen Yu was pleased, he would certainly gain benefits.

However, now it seemed that seeking credit had turned into atonement.

"Alright, let's go have a look."

Chen Yu stood up, took Ye Luofeng's hand, and, pulling her along, followed the Evil Cloud Guardian to a forbidden area on Kunyun Mountain.

Chen Yu didn't have much expectation for the treasures the Saint Master had gathered.

After all, the real treasures the Saint Master would certainly carry with him.

However, upon his arrival, Chen Yu discovered that the place was essentially a gigantic treasure trove.

It had everything from ancient manuscripts, puppet tools, divine weapons, spirit pills and elixirs, to numerous ancient relics of old.

While the precious items would indeed be carried by the Saint Master, he couldn't possibly carry everything with him.

Moreover, several of these items were large and occupying too much space to fit in a storage space—like the huge stone pillar before Chen Yu, engraved with ancient and mysterious totems, their function unknown.

In terms of knowledge, the Saint Master who had lived for hundreds of years surely surpassed Chen Yu. Concurrently, most of the items here he couldn't even identify.

However, Chen Yu noticed that upon entering this place, the mysterious heart's pulse quickened, as if there were many things here attracting it.

Thus, guided by the heart's sense, he walked over to a broken puppet.

As soon as Chen Yu's hand touched the puppet, the mysterious heart's pulse changed again, and an eerie, profound suction was emitted.

Soon after.

The puppet released wisps of ethereal and enigmatic silver starlight, being drawn into the mysterious heart.

When the spatial energy was fully absorbed, Chen Yu found that the internal space of the mysterious heart had expanded somewhat.

Next, he successively searched for items that triggered a reaction in his mysterious heart and absorbed their spatial energy, expanding the space within his heart.

"Though he comprehended the power of the Spatial Realm, he can't randomly extract spatial energy, right?"

The Evil Cloud Guardian watched all of this in astonishment and doubt but didn't ask further.

As long as Chen Yu was happy, he could play however he liked.

After a while, Chen Yu absorbed all the items containing spatial energy here and finally stopped.

At this moment, his consciousness entered the space inside the mysterious heart and found that the light silver crystal space had expanded to five Zhang in length and width, equivalent to the internal space size of a storage tool.

Next, Chen Yu carefully examined the spirit pills and elixirs stored here, scavenging quite a few.

Most of these were elixirs beneficial for cultivation, and taking a few when there's nothing else to do wouldn't hurt.

Besides these, there were many high-quality spiritual artifacts.

However, Chen Yu already had the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and a profound weapon, which were sufficient.

As for defense, his defensive power was already extraordinarily formidable, with a top-grade Soul Stabilizing Pearl for soul defense.

The Evil Cloud Guardian, on the other hand, picked out many treasures, smiling gleefully along the way.

Ye Luofeng selected a few sword dao-related ones from numerous ancient texts.

"The rest can be left for the Blood Moon Organization."

Chen Yu laughed heartily and left.

Several days later, the Holy Land was rebuilt.

The owner of this place was completely replaced, and the former Kunyun Sacred Land was renamed "Blood Moon Sacred Land."

The reconstruction was troublesome and took a month before Chen Yu was invited to attend the first meeting of the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

"In the founding of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, Elder Chen was indispensable; hence, I now appoint him as the third protector of the Blood Moon Sacred Land."

Yan Xuetian announced this in front of all senior members of the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Chen Yu had no objections to this, and naturally, no one else dared to oppose it.

According to the agreement between Chen Yu and the Evil Moon Sect, after expelling the foreign races, the Kunyun Realm would still be notified by the Evil Moon Sect's forces.

Now, serving as a protector here also granted him significant speaking rights.

After the meeting, Yan Xuetian asked Chen Yu to stay.

Before and after the meeting, Yan Xuetian's expression changed significantly, now looking worried.

"I wonder what is troubling the Sect Hierarch?"

Chen Yu guessed that Yan Xuetian had something to discuss and proactively spoke up.

"The Guardian Lan Yue is currently detained in the Holy Land's dungeon, and from her, we learned that long ago, the Saint Master sent a request for aid to the great realm behind him, the Blue Netherworld."

Yan Xuetian sighed.

At this rate, it won't be long before powerful aid is sent from the forces behind the Saint Master.

Though Yan Xuetian had also contacted the Evil Moon Sect, it was several months later.

In other words, it is very likely that the foreign forces will arrive first.

Now inviting Chen Yu to discuss this matter pointedly suggests he hopes Chen Yu will be prepared and may even need to lend his strength later.

"Given the high possibility, we can only prepare defensively."

Chen Yu's expression darkened.

The imminent arrival of unknown enemies always unsettles people.

However, the support from the Evil Moon Sect wouldn't take long to arrive either, so the situation was not as dire as imagined.

Besides, now that the Blood Moon Organization occupies the Holy Land, having a geographical advantage might allow them to resist formidable enemies.

"That's all we can do. I've already gathered all the strong experts from Yun Zhao Country to ambush them."

Yan Xuetian showed a fierce and determined look.

When the aid from Blue Netherworld arrives, its target would undoubtedly be the Holy Land, so the Blood Moon Sacred Land just needs to prepare everything here for their offensive.

Chen Yu also had no choice but to wait here.

Returning to his quarters, he began closed-door cultivation.

The cultivation environment of the Holy Land was the best in the Kunyun Realm, and with the abundance of spirit pills and elixirs he possessed, his cultivation speed managed to keep up with that in the Great Yu Realm.

Moreover, the refining of the profound weapon never ceased.

Having used the profound weapon several times, a connection seemed to form between them, accelerating the refining process.

Up until a month later.

Humming~

The violent aura on the Fangtian Hua Ji suddenly became more restrained, without affecting Chen Yu in the least.

"Finally refined completely; your name is Burning Sky Demon Halberd?"

Chen Yu grasped the Fangtian Hua Ji, feeling a sense of warmth and familiarity that differed from before.

After completely refining the profound weapon, Chen Yu focused all his energy on cultivation.

On this day, within the array formation's forbidden area.

An elder with silver hair, stationed here to monitor the operation of all the formations, suddenly changed his expression, glancing at a small black dot on the light blue screen to his right.

"Not good, there's an intruder!"

The silver-haired elder looked alarmed and promptly left the area.

Yan Xuetian had instructed him to notify immediately in case of any intrusion.

Shortly after the silver-haired elder left.

The light blue screen showed another small black dot, which rapidly enlarged before slowly dissipating again.

Chapter 819: A Twist of Fate

For a while, the high-level members of the Blood Moon Sacred Land all learned of the news of the intruders' invasion.

Formerly, the Saint Master of the Kunyun Sacred Land, including Guardian Lan Yue, Guardian You Hai, and the Great Elder, all came from exotic races in major inter-world interfaces.

Although the Blood Moon Sacred Land had replaced them, today the opponent sent strong forces again.

Everyone harbored a certain amount of fear toward the unknown major inter-world interface, and the reinforcements sent by the opponent were definitely strong.

The Blood Moon Sacred Land might be facing another fierce battle.

"Where exactly are they located?"

Yan Xuetian narrowed his eyes and asked in a deep voice.

He was prepared, but did not expect the opponent to arrive so quickly.

"To the south of Chi Xiao Kingdom."

The silver-haired elder said solemnly.

To the south of Chi Xiao Kingdom, it's still a certain distance away from the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

"Order the entire Blood Moon Sacred Land to enter a state of full alert!"

Yan Xuetian took this matter very seriously.

In the past, they had established a dominant force in the Kunyun Realm, only to be undermined by the subsequent exotic race strong forces.

This time, he would not repeat such a mistake.

Immediately, the order was passed down, activating the entire defensive array of the Blood Moon Sacred Land along with various preparations.

To guard against today, Yan Xuetian had made multiple preparations and invited many experts from the three ancient kingdoms.

Chen Yu also came to the deliberation hall and sat next to Yan Xuetian, quietly awaiting the arrival of the strong enemy.

"With the current lineup of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, as long as no Condensed Star King arrives, there shouldn't be any problem."

He thought to himself.

The Blue-bearded Clan behind the Blue Netherworld, it wouldn't send a Condensed Star King over, right?

Moreover, Chen Yu had heard that traveling from a major inter-world interface to a smaller one, the higher the cultivation, the stronger the resistance faced, even requiring a certain price to be paid.

...

To the south of Chi Xiao Kingdom.

Above the sky, a huge space rift was torn open, with a space storm sweeping in all directions, destroying everything.

Swish!

A large metallic flying tool, somewhat similar to the one the Saint Master used in the past.

This flying tool rushed out rapidly, moved away from the space collapse area, and then stopped.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Suddenly, six figures emerged from within, three men and three women.

Among these six people, three were from the Blue-bearded Clan, while the other three were from other exotic races.

"Uncle Lin, have we arrived? Is this the Kunyun Realm? Why is the primordial force so sparse."

A young man from the Blue-bearded Clan showed a disdainful expression.

This time he was only following Uncle Lin from within the clan to gain some experience.

However, upon arriving at the Kunyun Realm, he regretted it. What kind of place is this?

The middle-aged man called Uncle Lin was also from the Blue-bearded Clan, with dark blue patterns on his body, and half-meter-long mustache floating on the sides.

"Zhang Yuan' is at the peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm. His cultivation might have already reached Half-step Condensing Star, and even he feels it's tricky. The enemy's strength is surely not weak, we must deploy a Half-step King." Uncle Lin said coolly.

Zhang Yuan mentioned by Uncle Lin was formerly the Saint Master of the Kunyun Sacred Land.

Based on the clan's predictions, a place like the Kunyun Realm couldn't possibly birth a Condensed Star King.

And it carries certain risks for a Condensed Star King to forcefully enter the Kunyun Realm, so they sent Uncle Lin.

With Uncle Lin's cultivation, combined with Zhang Yuan, they could sweep away everything.

Moreover, along with him were five top-tier Sky Sea Realm Venerables.

"Can one cultivate to Half-step Condensing Star in such a poor countryside?"

The Blue-bearded Clan youth held a doubtful attitude.

"With some opportunities, it is possible to cultivate to Half-step Condensing Star."

In the team, a woman with transparent blue horns spoke calmly.

"Indeed, Miss Ling'er is right."

The Blue-bearded Clan youth's expression changed, showing a slight smile.

Uncle Lin also glanced lightly at the woman with blue horns; she wasn't from the Blue-bearded Clan and had an unusual identity.

"Let's go, move to the dominant force of this realm and meet with Zhang Yuan."

Then the six exotic races proceeded slowly, observing the surroundings without hurry.

Shortly after they left.

Whoosh!

A sword-shaped ancient boat sped in from the distance.

If Chen Yu were here, he would surely recognize the emblem on this ancient boat, it was from the Carefree Palace.

From the sword boat emerged four figures.

Leading was an elder with green hair, long floating beard, and an extraordinary demeanor.

"Finally got in." <subtxt> -c</subtxt>

Another man in a green robe exhaled a breath.

Actually, the Carefree Palace had arrived at the Kunyun Realm a month ago but had been lingering outside the interface because they lacked the means to breach its defense.

But earlier, the sword boat suddenly detected a breach in a certain position.

Thus, they utilized this breach to successfully enter the Kunyun Realm.

"Who would have thought, Chen Yu would come from such a low-level interface."

A handsome man of extraordinary presence sighed.

This man was Li Wenyi, who once fought against Chen Yu in the ranking battle of the Heaven's Pride List.

He was a prodigy of the Carefree Palace and seated in a middle position at the Food God Banquet, gaining profound opportunities. His cultivation soared, now reaching Late Sky Sea Realm, ranked tenth in the Southern Domain's Heaven's Pride List!

"Let's go, finding Chen Yu's relatives and friends across the entire realm is too difficult. Directly going to the dominant force of this realm and using local strongest forces is much simpler and easier."

The green-haired elder said calmly.

Perhaps the most powerful ruling force here already has information on Chen Yu.

It's believed that they wouldn't offend Carefree Palace of the Great Yu Realm for just one person.

Subsequently, the four elders with green hair rode the sword boat and advanced swiftly.

After inquiring about the strongest faction on this plane, they set out on their journey.

However, the sword boat hadn't flown far before they encountered six aliens.

"Aliens!"

The four from Carefree Palace on the vessel were slightly taken aback.

Discovering aliens wasn't strange, but what was surprising was that the aliens were highly skilled, particularly the middle-aged alien leading them, who possessed a Half-step Condensing Star Realm cultivation.

In a lower realm, such experts must be from the strongest ruling faction of this realm.

Could it be that the Kunyun Realm is ruled by aliens?

This thought emerged in the mind of the green-haired elder.

If that were true, there would be no point in negotiating, as the other side would definitely not agree.

To him, these aliens appearing here must have found them trespassing and came to remove them.

All of a sudden, the expressions of the four from Carefree Palace turned extremely serious.

The six aliens ahead also abruptly came to a halt.

"Human Half-step Condensing Star experts!"

Uncle Lin's gaze sank, and a heaviness hung in the air, making it feel thick.

"Miss Ling'er was right; in this kind of realm, they can reach Half-step Condensing Star Realm!"

The man from the Blue-bearded Clan murmured.

"Do not underestimate them. These humans must be enemies of Uncle Zhang Yuan. Even Uncle Zhang Yuan was forced to seek help; they can't be simple opponents."

Another member of the Blue-bearded Clan showed caution.

"Hmph, how can a Half-step Condensing Star Realm from a lower realm compare to Uncle Lin?" scoffed the man from the Blue-bearded Clan.

At this moment, in the eyes of this group of aliens, the four from Carefree Palace became human powerhouses opposing Zhang Yuan in the Kunyun Realm.

"Since we've met, let's take care of them easily."

Uncle Lin's expression remained unchanged as he secretly transmitted his voice.

Their trip to the Kunyun Realm was to help Zhang Yuan resolve a crisis. Now that they encountered human experts, they might as well present Zhang Yuan with their heads.

Bang!

Uncle Lin's expression changed drastically, and a violent murderous aura shook the surroundings.

Blue waves surged around him, as if transforming into an endless sea.

With a wave of Uncle Lin's hand, a pitch-black Trident emerged, and with a swing, the tides roared, transforming into a vicious blue water beast that pounced towards the sword boat.

"Damn it, who would've thought the Kunyun Realm was actually an alien territory."

The green-haired elder from Carefree Palace leapt out instantly, a flash of blue light in his hand slicing out a shocking arc of blue light.

The green-haired elder's cultivation was also at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm. With this strike, the world changed color, splitting the blue water beast in two.

"Oh? This native's strength is somewhat unusual."

Uncle Lin exclaimed softly, and as Half-step Primordial Power surged within him, the Trident shot out violently, a torrent of dark blue energy soaring into the sky, shattering the arc of blue light.

Bang! Crash! Boom!

All members from both sides went all out, engaging in a fierce battle.

Moments later, the outcome was decided.

"Retreat!"

The green-haired elder shouted, escaping with injuries.

Li Wenyi and the other two from Carefree Palace closely followed him.

"How can these aliens be so powerful?"

Li Wenyi looked distressed, a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

He never expected that coming to a lower realm would result in them being pursued by aliens occupying the place, which truly was a life humiliation.

"Chase."

Uncle Lin commanded coldly.

His strength was superior to the green-haired elder, and coupled with their numerical advantage, they defeated the Carefree Palace team.

But only by presenting these people's heads to Zhang Yuan could they showcase their prowess.

On the other side.

At Blood Moon Sacred Land, people waited several hours, yet no news of an enemy's arrival came.

What's going on?

In theory, if it were an alien descent, they should have reached Blood Moon Sacred Land already.

"Could it be that it's not alien support, but people from the Evil Moon Sect?"

Yan Xuettian speculated in his heart.

Of course, this possibility was slim.

Everyone continued to wait, worried that aliens had already arrived but were lurking in the shadows, waiting for the right moment.

Four hours passed.

The aliens still hadn't attacked, leaving the high-ups at Blood Moon Sacred Land puzzled.

"Could it be that the ones descending here are not aliens?"

Even Chen Yu couldn't help but wonder.

Just like that, everyone waited and waited, yet no aliens attacked.

Meanwhile, the four from Carefree Palace, while fleeing, gathered some information.

"It turns out that a great war had just occurred on this plane, with humans and aliens as the opposing forces. But in the end, humans won, establishing a new ruling force called Blood Moon Sacred Land. We should go to Blood Moon Sacred Land to seek human support."

The green-haired elder made a decision.

"We must kill those aliens to avenge Junior Brother Liu."

A female disciple looked resentful.

When they arrived, they were four; now, being hunted, one had died, and this was a vengeance they must exact.

Subsequently, the three from Carefree Palace embarked on their journey to seek aid from Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Chapter 820: Playing

A day passed, and the Blood Moon Sacred Land did not notice any commotion.

The vigilance of the Holy Land began to decrease, and they sent out some people to scout for news.

In just two hours, news was returned.

"Many people witnessed, alien strongmen chasing humans."

"The humans and aliens being chased are all approaching the Blood Moon Sacred Land."

The return of the two pieces of intelligence immediately stirred a wave in the Holy Land.

"The aliens have indeed arrived, but who exactly is the person they are hunting?"

Yan Xuetian wore a face full of suspicion and indecisiveness.

Chen Yu was also baffled.

Logically, the reinforcements sent by the aliens would not be too weak.

And now, the strongmen of the three ancient nations have almost all been mobilized to the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Who are those humans being chased by the aliens? To be able to support themselves with difficulty and escape to the Holy Land.

"Prepare to meet the enemy."

With an order from Yan Xuetian, the entire Blood Moon Sacred Land mobilized.

The high-level members left the great hall, came to mid-air, gazing outside the Holy Land, waiting for the enemy to come.

Soon, a few figures appeared in sight.

At first, everyone could only make out the faces of those people, but soon they noticed the speed of those three was exceptionally fast.

Especially the leading blue-haired elder, every move released powerful artistic conception force, bringing along two younger ones, his speed was also astonishing, leaving people speechless.

"This... Half-step Condensed Star!"

Yan Xuetian exclaimed.

In the Kunyun Realm, there are actually humans at the Half-step Condensed Star Realm? Why had he never heard of it before?

Not only that, the two younger ones, although young, had extremely profound cultivation, definitely considered rare geniuses in the Kunyun Realm for a millennium.

Everyone present was shocked into silence, unexpected that such strongmen and geniuses existed within the Kunyun Realm.

Only Chen Yu, originally sporting a curious look, suddenly turned to one of surprise, slightly furrowing his brow: "Huh? Isn't this... the Carefree Palace?"

Chen Yu had encountered people from the Carefree Palace multiple times, now he could recognize them at a glance.

Moreover, there was a familiar face among them—Li Wenyi.

In the second phase, Chen Yu had met and defeated the other party.

"Why would the people of the Carefree Palace come to the Kunyun Realm?"

Chen Yu questioned in his heart, the answer swiftly appearing.

Surely their coming to the Kunyun Realm was not without reason or by chance, but with a purpose.

And the three blue-haired elder, upon seeing the humans within the Blood Moon Sacred Land, were instantly overjoyed.

"These people can defeat the aliens, their strength must not be weak, nor would they turn a blind eye to us being killed by aliens."

The blue-haired elder showed a joyous expression.

Li Wenyi and another female disciple also let out a slight sigh of relief, the days of fleeing could finally come to an end.

But suddenly, Li Wenyi noticed someone in the many figures inside the Blood Moon Sacred Land, appearing very familiar.

"Chen... Chen Yu!"

Li Wenyi's face changed drastically, taken aback.

The blue-haired elder and the other woman naturally recognized Chen Yu too, with Li Wenyi's shout, they also noticed a man who looked identical to Chen Yu.

No, that was Chen Yu!

This time, the trio from the Carefree Palace were dumbfounded, hesitation growing in their hearts.

Their trip to the Kunyun Realm was to gather dirt on Chen Yu, to threaten him.

But they hadn't expected Chen Yu to have returned to the Kunyun Realm.

It was believed that Chen Yu could also deduce the purpose of the Carefree Palace's trip upon seeing them.

Given that, would Chen Yu save them?

Besides, it was hard for them to muster the courage to ask Chen Yu for help.

If the Sovereign of the Carefree Palace knew of their experiences and embarrassing actions this trip, he would likely be furious.

However, right at this moment.

A terrifying wave of icy killing intent followed from behind.

"Don't overthink it, staying alive is what matters."

The blue-haired elder made a decision, flying towards the Holy Land.

Behind them, six aliens rapidly approached.

"Hmph, a bunch of fools, actually fleeing into the Holy Land." <subtxt> </subtxt>

The Blue-bearded Clan man sneered.

The others wore relaxed, composed smiles.

They all knew the Kunyun Sacred Land was Zhang Yuan's turf, these people actually approaching the Holy Land, wasn't this seeking their own doom?

But in reality, two months ago, Zhang Yuan had fled, and the Holy Land had changed hands, only they didn't know, nor did they expect Zhang Yuan to be defeated, and so quickly.

As they approached, the six aliens noticed there were only humans in the Holy Land.

"Where's Uncle Zhang Yuan?"

The Blue-bearded Clan man couldn't help but ask.

Yet he didn't find anything unusual about it.

The aliens who came to the Kunyun Realm then were merely a few, they camouflaged as humans, controlling the entire Kunyun Realm, their subordinates were all humans.

At this time.

The trio from the Carefree Palace arrived at the Blood Moon Sacred Land's defensive array.

"Dear friends, please lend us a hand, together let's slay these alien bandits, I would be endlessly grateful,"

The blue-haired elder spoke out for aid.

"With the help of you three, we can surely repel these aliens."

Yan Xuetian smiled and spoke.

He harbored an intense hatred for the other races.

Seeing these people being hunted so miserably by the other races, Yan Xuetian couldn't help but lower his guard and even began to feel a bit of goodwill toward them.

But then Chen Yu suddenly spoke: "These people come from an unknown background with mysterious identities, I believe they must carry some unspeakable secrets."

The other high-ranking members, upon hearing this, although they felt it made sense, thought that Chen Yu's words seemed somewhat exaggerated.

The three from Carefree Palace were in distress, realizing that Chen Yu was targeting them, yet they did indeed have unspeakable secrets for coming to the Kunyun Realm.

"Guardian Chen, this old man believes that faced with the other races, the Human Race should unite as one; otherwise, with just our strength, dealing with those few from the other races would be rather challenging."

Spoke an old man with a skinny frame, skin and bones like a skeletal rack.

He was the other protector besides Chen Yu and the Blood Lotus Saintess.

The three from Carefree Palace, seeing someone speaking on their behalf, couldn't help but show gratitude.

"You are all aware of the methods of the other races; who knows if these few people might be the other races in disguise?"

Chen Yu spoke casually.

The high-ranking members were slightly silent, thinking there was reason in his words.

Yan Xuetian felt that something was off with Chen Yu today and refrained from speaking for the moment.

Meanwhile, the three from Carefree Palace outside the array couldn't remain calm. One female Disciple angrily spoke up: "Chen Yu, don't talk nonsense; how could we possibly be from the other races."

With this angry retort, the high-ranking members inside Blood Moon Sacred Land suddenly realized that Chen Yu knew these three people and that there seemed to be a conflict between them.

Having understood this point, the high-ranking members ceased speaking.

They saw no need to offend Chen Yu for the sake of a few outsiders.

The green-haired elder shook his head helplessly; if they pretended not to know Chen Yu, they might have gained support from others and sneaked into the Holy Land.

But now, this female Disciple had exposed the conflict between Carefree Palace and Chen Yu, who had a considerable status among those people, making things difficult.

"Chen, our sect and Carefree Palace are both sects of the Southern Domain; please help us."

The green-haired elder swallowed his pride and pleaded with Chen Yu.

"Carefree Palace? I don't know them."

Chen Yu feigned ignorance and coldly refused.

A sinking feeling engulfed the green-haired elder's heart, seeing that Chen Yu had no intention of helping.

At this moment, six powerful beings from the other races approached.

"Hahaha, you've run straight to the Holy Land; you're courting death. I bet you don't even know the master of this Kunyun Sacred Land is also from the other races."

A man from the Blue-bearded Clan laughed loudly.

The three from Carefree Palace, being outside the Holy Land, isn't this proof that the Holy Land is assisting them?

"Bring out your Saint Master."

The middle-aged person from the other races, known as Uncle Lin, commanded flatly.

Inside Blood Moon Sacred Land, upon hearing these two sentences, everyone immediately understood that these six beings were here to support the former Master of the Holy Land.

It was just that they arrived too late; the Saint Master had already fled in panic.

Just as Yan Xuetian was about to speak and mock these beings from the other races, Chen Yu cut in: "The Saint Master is currently in seclusion. Before going into seclusion, he told us that help would arrive and said that all matters henceforth should be handed over to them."

As these words fell, the faces of the high-ranking members showed varied expressions; they all realized that Chen Yu was using the banner of the "Saint Master" to toy with the beings from the other races.

"What?"

Uncle Lin's face twisted.

That Zhang Yuan bastard had thrown all the trouble onto them.

"Uncle Lin, it seems like Uncle Zhang is deliberately targeting you,"

The man from the Blue-bearded Clan whispered, suspecting that there might have been a conflict between Zhang Yuan and Uncle Lin within the clan.

"Hmph, kill these people."

Uncle Lin snorted coldly, deciding to showcase his true skills in front of these ants.

By then, these people would probably be so terrified that their legs would go weak, and they would open up the array to welcome them in.

Swoosh—

The six beings from the other races acted, surrounding the three from Carefree Palace, with a heavy, oppressive aura all around.

"Elder, what should we do now?"

Li Wenyi wore a bitter expression.

Unexpectedly, on this trip to the Kunyun Realm, they would end up so miserable, hunted by the other races, and even ran into Chen Yu, only to die in front of him at last.

"Chen Yu, you traitor of the Human Race, you're actually serving the other races!"

That female Disciple angrily accused, her voice choking, filled with the fear of death.

But suddenly, Li Wenyi thought of something.

Earlier, Chen Yu had accused him of being from the other races, but now, how was Chen Yu serving them? This was clearly contradictory.

Earlier, he was overwhelmed by anger and fear and hadn't realized this point.

At this moment, the powerful beings from the other races made their move simultaneously.

In Uncle Lin's hand, a black Trident swept up, releasing thousands of blue light tendrils from the void, enveloping them.

The other five beings also acted, endless threats surrounding the three from Carefree Palace.

Witnessing this scene unfold, Chen Yu's eyes flickered, and he suddenly shouted: "Attack!"

Instantly.

The Holy Land Array activated, coalescing into a blue light giant over a hundred meters tall, wielding a spear and shield, exuding endless majesty.

The moment this giant was formed, it swung its spear, stirring a terrifying torrent storm, stabbing toward the six beings from the other races.

The earlier "toying" was just a ploy to wait for this opportunity.

Once the six beings from the other races let down their guard and attacked the three from Carefree Palace, they immediately activated the Holy Land Array to strike against the other races.

"What are you all...doing?"

As Uncle Lin wielded the Trident, his face changed, filled with shock and astonishment.

Rumble!

The massive spear, like a pillar of the heavens, swept forth, and a blue torrent storm engulfed everything.