

Eternal Heart 831

Chapter 831: Clues About Origins

The three of Xiao Yun, carrying a massive Black Toad Fish, walked a certain distance and arrived in an ancient forest.

Mist swirled within, enveloping them so that they couldn't see their own hands.

Yet the five of them walked with ease, quickly passing through the mist to reach a peaceful village, where small bridges stood over flowing streams, and cooking smoke curled up into the air.

Inside the belly of the Black Toad Fish, Chen Yu restrained his aura, meditating peacefully, completely ignoring everything else.

So much so, that he remained unaware when the Black Toad Fish was captured and killed.

Until a certain moment.

The half-piece of Jade Pendant worn by Chen Yu suddenly flickered with a faint light. A pure, flawless brilliance surged into Chen Yu's body, calming his spirit and cleansing his soul, leaving him in a state of clarity.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu was startled awake by this anomaly and checked himself over.

The mysterious Jade Pendant was reacting again!

This scene made Chen Yu's face show a slight surprise, and his heart surged with waves of emotion.

This enigmatic half of a Jade Pendant is a clue to his lineage.

To date, the mysterious Jade Pendant had reacted twice, the first time being when he was about to leave the Great Yu Realm.

At that time, he had missed this clue.

He didn't expect that now, the mysterious Jade Pendant would react once more.

This made Chen Yu take it seriously immediately.

"Where am I now?"

Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense extended outward.

He was slightly stunned that the Black Toad Fish was dead, and now he was being carried into a village by three young people.

"Could it be that the sudden reaction of the Jade Pendant is somehow related to this village?"

Chen Yu's heart was filled with doubt.

He didn't know much about his lineage.

But according to various clues, his biological parents were definitely not ordinary people, and Chen Yu's true identity must be extraordinary as well.

Yet the reaction of the Jade Pendant pointed to this small village... which surprised him.

"This village is not simple."

After a brief observation, Chen Yu thought to himself.

Judging from these three youths carrying the Black Toad Fish, they were exceptionally gifted and possessed high cultivation, with the two young men in their twenties already reaching the Guiyuan Realm.

People in an ordinary village wouldn't have such talent and strength.

Even in the Beishui Yang Family where he once stayed, the young people there were slightly inferior to these three.

Moreover, Chen Yu faintly sensed a lot of Bloodline Power from these people.

While Chen Yu pondered, the three of Xiao Yun entered the village.

Their return drew greetings from many villagers, many of whom saw their prize and ran over, amazed.

"Xiao Yong, Xiao Guang, you two actually managed to capture a Black Toad Fish this time. Although the ancient beast's flesh isn't much, it's very effective, strengthening the body, healing injuries, and dispelling hidden ailments within the body."

A burly man came over, smiling and nodding.

Perhaps it was because the other was not very alert, or perhaps Chen Yu was hiding well.

No one realized that there was a person inside the belly of the Black Toad Fish.

"If I run out now, I might scare these people."

Chen Yu thought to himself, realizing that doing so would not be conducive to his staying in the village to investigate clues.

"Uncle Niu, I caught it myself."

Xiao Yun immediately shouted with a pout.

"Hahaha..."

A round of laughter erupted around them.

It was clear that no one believed it was caught by Xiao Yun.

Xiao Yun, indignantly, stormed off to her grandfather's house.

Inside a simple wooden house, a hunched old man with white hair was making tea.

When the white-haired elder saw the Black Toad Fish, his gentle gaze suddenly became stern, "You two took Xiao Yun to the Heavenly Flow River?"

The two young men shrank back, clicking their tongues quietly; worthy of being the village chief, judging that the three had gone to the Heavenly Flow River just by seeing the Black Toad Fish.

The village chief had often reminded them not to venture too far, and at this moment, the two were like mice meeting a cat, not daring to say a word.

"Grandpa, I made them take me there. If we hadn't gone to the Heavenly Flow River, I wouldn't have been able to catch such an ancient beast as the Black Toad Fish."

Xiao Yun immediately pleaded for the two young men, diverting the topic and boasting with pride.

"Alas..."

The white-haired elder looked at his granddaughter and sighed helplessly, turning his gaze back to the Black Toad Fish.

It was indeed difficult for him to believe that his granddaughter could catch such a fierce ancient beast, which should be the trophy of Xiao Guang and Xiao Yong.

Yet suddenly, the white-haired elder's eyes shone with brilliance, an oppressive aura faintly emanated.

Just a wisp of it made the three of Xiao Yun's faces change dramatically, feeling incredibly oppressed.

Whoosh!

The white-haired elder waved a single hand, and a gleaming white blade, smooth as jade, shot forth.

Thud!

The belly of the Black Toad Fish was sliced open, and amidst the trickling blood, a man rolled out—Chen Yu himself.

"Ah, there's a person!"

Xiao Yun screamed immediately.

The other two young men were also shocked.

There was actually a person in the belly of the Black Toad Fish, and they hadn't realized it at all before.

"Cough, cough, when passing by a large river, I was swallowed by the Black Toad Fish. Thank you, you three, and senior, for saving me!"

Chen Yu coughed and thanked weakly.

He looked at the elderly man in front of him, feeling a tinge of awe in his heart.

Previously, Chen Yu hadn't felt anything unusual, but just now, the aura that emanated from this elder's body made him realize that the elder's cultivation was extremely high, at least at the peak of the Late Sky Sea Realm or even the Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

Chen Yu knew that he would be discovered sooner or later, so he had already thought of an explanation, otherwise jumping out of the belly of the Black Toad Fish would seem too bizarre.

"Is that so? Grandpa, I not only hunted the Black Toad Fish but also saved his life."

Xiao Yun said excitedly, not expecting that for her first fishing trip, she not only got her catch but also saved someone.

"Is that the case?"

The two young men were half-believing, half-doubting.

However, the elder with gray hair had a slightly tense face, without the slightest relaxation, scrutinizing Chen Yu closely.

Although Chen Yu was injured all over, it was obvious, the injuries weren't caused by the Black Toad Fish.

That is to say, this person in front of them got injured for some other reason and was then swallowed by the Black Toad Fish, ending up here.

Chen Yu's words evidently concealed the first part, but he wasn't exactly lying.

"No matter, young hero, you look extraordinary; surely you are a disciple from a prestigious family or sect. Our village is humble and crude, and we fear we might not be able to treat you properly."

The elderly man's expression softened as he spoke slowly, issuing a subtle eviction order.

No matter if this person was accidentally swallowed by the Black Toad Fish and ended up here by coincidence, or if it was all planned by him, as long as they drove him away, it would be fine.

In the past, Chen Yu would have left immediately without a second word.

But now, he still needed to investigate the secrets of his origin, so how could he leave?

"Grandpa, look at how badly hurt he is, let him recover before he leaves."

Xiao Yun looked at the severely injured Chen Yu with reluctance and added sympathetically.

Chen Yu expressed gratitude towards the little girl and cooperated by showing a pained expression as if he were on the verge of death.

Xiao Yun's innocent nature made her even more sympathetic, and since she was the one who brought him back, what if such severely injured Chen Yu left and died?

"Senior, I am terribly wounded, may I stay here for a while? Once my injuries heal, I promise not to disturb anyone."

Chen Yu took the initiative to speak up.

By any means, he had to stay in this place for now.

In the end, under the coordination of Chen Yu and Xiao Yun, the elder reluctantly nodded.

"Someone, arrange a room for this guest."

The elder called out loudly, and soon two strong men came in from outside, momentarily stunned when they saw Chen Yu.

It seemed there was no such person in the village, and this person appeared wounded and filthy like a beggar; how did he get in? The whole village was under the protection of an Array.

Following the village chief's orders, they didn't ask much, supporting Chen Yu as they left.

Xiao Yun also followed, seeming concerned as Chen Yu was someone she saved.

"You two, wait."

The elder suddenly stopped Xiao Guang and Xiao Yong, who were about to leave.

"Village Chief, is there anything else?"

The two showed fear, wondering if they would be punished for taking Xiao Yun to the Heavenly Flow River.

"From today on, you two stay by Xiao Yun's side and keep an eye on that outsider."

The elder squinted slightly, instructing them.

"He's just an ordinary person, and he's so badly injured, there's probably no need to be so cautious, right?"

Xiao Guang asked softly.

"Hmph, ordinary person..."

The elder said with a hint of meaning.

These two young men's cultivation was at the Early Guiyuan Realm, and with Chen Yu concealing his aura, it was normal for them not to see through it.

But the elder's cultivation was not simple, and naturally, he could see Chen Yu's real cultivation, which was shockingly at the Sky Sea Middle Stage.

To have such cultivation at such a young age, how could he be an ordinary person?

...

After Chen Yu was arranged in a room, Xiao Yun invited the village's pharmacist to treat his injuries.

In actuality, Chen Yu's injuries had already healed six to seventy percent due to his Initial Undying Body's regenerative powers.

"This village is not simple; the pharmacist will surely see that my injuries aren't severe."

Chen Yu sighed; having a strong regenerative ability seemed occasionally inconvenient.

Helplessly, he suppressed the power of his heart and physique, and from the pile of junk in his storage bag, he found some poison pills and swallowed them in one go.

A while ago, when he was on the battlefield, he killed many enemies, gaining a lot of spoils. In the storage spaces of those foreign races and Blood Races, there were various poison pills and poisons.

When Xiao Yun brought a pharmacist over, they found Chen Yu looking ghastly green, appearing even more miserable and frightening, which immediately scared them.

"He is afflicted by various severe toxins penetrating his body and internal organs; it is fortunate he hasn't died."

The pharmacist exclaimed in awe.

Chen Yu nodded slightly, satisfied with this outcome, feeling that he could linger in this village for quite some time.

"Luckily, I pleaded with my grandpa; otherwise, if you left the village, you would surely die."

Xiao Yun felt fortunate, thinking she had done another good deed, and raised her chin.

However, looking at Chen Yu, she again displayed a look of pity and compassion.

"Thank you, young lady, for saving my life."

Chen Yu smiled awkwardly.

Being praised by Chen Yu made Xiao Yun a little bashful, her cheeks slightly red.

Seizing the moment, Chen Yu asked about other things and learned that the little girl's name was Meng Yun and her parents were no longer around, and her grandfather was the village chief of Meng Family Village.

"This village is serene and beautiful, a veritable paradise."

Chen Yu praised Meng Family Village, expressing his admiration and desire for the village, endearing himself to Xiao Yun.

"Is that so? Hehe, my grandpa said they happened to pass by here forty years ago and settled down."

Xiao Yun said with a smile.

"Forty years ago?"

It seemed Chen Yu suddenly caught onto something, his eyes flashing.

He was just about forty-one or forty-two years old, and the village was established forty years ago; the timing was surprisingly coincidental, wasn't it?

Chapter 832: Abundant Spoils of War

Just as Chen Yu was contemplating, the nearby doctor frowned deeply and sighed, "Ah, Brother Chen's body is filled with too many toxins, infiltrating his internal organs. The person who poisoned him must be truly insane."

Chen Yu inwardly chuckled. The poison was self-administered, and he had driven the toxins into his flesh and organs.

He possessed the basic Undying Body, granting him strong immunity to toxins. As long as he didn't deliberately suppress it, these poisons could be expelled by themselves soon.

"Doctor Meng, can it be cured?"

Xiao Yun asked, having never seen Doctor Meng with such an expression before.

"It will take some time, continuously removing the toxins and slowly conditioning the body," the doctor replied slowly.

"Big Brother Chen, you should stay here for now. Doctor Meng's medical skills are excellent, and he will surely heal you. Also, staying here means you don't have to fear your enemies causing trouble."

Xiao Yun seemed to pity Chen Yu and was determined to heal his injuries.

"Then I'll be imposing on you."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

He was indeed grateful to Xiao Yun. If not for her, he wouldn't have been able to stay here smoothly.

After the others left, Chen Yu slightly expanded his spiritual sense and cautiously investigated.

"This village is not simple. I'm afraid it hides some secret."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Just the village chief's cultivation might have already reached the Half-step Condensing Star Realm; the village's overall level is very high, comparable to a second-star top-tier clan in the outside world.

Within a few days, Chen Yu's identity as an outsider gradually became known to the people of Meng Family Village.

And Chen Yu could now get out of bed and walk around. In fact, he had wanted to explore sooner, but Xiao Yun was firm about him resting to heal.

In the following days, Chen Yu often wandered around, appearing very friendly.

However, many in the village kept their distance, and the two youths accompanying Xiao Yun were actually monitoring him.

There were even times when Chen Yu could sense the gaze of the village chief.

"No clues whatsoever."

Chen Yu sat on the bed, sighed once.

After several days, he only knew that the village was not simple, with no other discoveries.

Perhaps he was overthinking, or another possibility was that the opponent had a strong sense of precaution and hadn't shown any signs.

Living here didn't involve fighting and killing; he could "recover" peacefully, being well-cared for, making it quite a relaxed and leisurely time.

Except for one thing, every few days, Chen Yu had to secretly consume some poisonous pills to maintain the facade of his injuries.

Next.

Regarding the exploration of clues to his background, Chen Yu didn't pursue it too tightly, letting things take their course.

In his spare time, he would practice cultivation and, secondly, erase the spiritual imprint on the Half-step Bloodline King's storage space.

Perhaps because Chen Yu deliberately suppressed his body's self-healing, his body remained in a state of injury and recovery for an extended period.

Five days later.

Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body advanced faster than his cultivation, reaching the pinnacle of the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

His physique, strength, and defense increased another notch.

Of course, another important factor was the benefit from the Holy Dragon's flesh and blood.

Chen Yu felt that even though his Secret Pattern Demon Body had leveled up slightly, the potential power of the Holy Dragon's flesh and blood had not been completely absorbed.

This was the Providence of the Food God's Feast, making Chen Yu's subsequent journey much easier.

On this day, outside the ancient forest.

Whiz! Whiz!

Two figures swiftly shot over.

"The mist here is quite odd."

One of the blue-robed men frowned slightly, preparing to take a look.

At this moment, the old man in plain clothes suddenly took out a jade pendant, from which burst a dim light into the mist.

"Stop!"

The old man in plain clothes immediately shouted.

The blue-robed man looked puzzled, and upon turning, saw the anomaly in the jade pendant held by the old man, saying, "Are the rebels hiding in there?"

"The possibility is high."

The old man in plain clothes showed a slight smile.

"Elder is worried that if the two of us rush in, and the opponent is too strong, it will be difficult to capture them, thus alerting them instead?"

The blue-robed man asked.

"That is just one aspect. This mist is an Illusion Array, a more advanced Illusion Array that might have perception abilities. It's possible that once we enter, the opponent will notice us."

The old man in plain clothes explained slowly, then laid out his strategy: "Therefore, you should quickly return to the clan to seek reinforcements and bring the 'Life Destruction Soul Locking Array.'"

Since they set up an Illusion Array, it proves that the number of rebels inside wouldn't be small.

Not only do reinforcements need to be sent, but a powerful array is also needed to catch all the rebels in one go.

"Elder really leaves no leniency for the rebel elements."

After joking, the blue-robed man quickly left.

It had been twenty days since Chen Yu arrived at Meng Family Village.

Now, Chen Yu's injuries had mostly healed.

Even if he suppressed the mysterious heart and the power of his life physique, he couldn't completely suppress these; his body still constantly healed itself, and taking poison couldn't be too obvious.

"Big Brother Chen, Alchemist Meng said your injuries are seventy to eighty percent healed. Why do you not seem happy at all?"

Xiao Yun asked curiously.

"Ah... No, it's just that I think, when my injuries are fully healed soon, I will have to leave here, and I feel a little reluctant."

Chen Yu felt his answer was perfect.

On this day.

Chen Yu operated his spiritual power to erase the imprint on that blue bead.

An hour later, a blood pattern mark inside suddenly dissipated.

At the same time, Chen Yu's spiritual power easily pierced through a layer of light membrane and infiltrated into a space about thirty or forty feet wide.

"I wonder what good things the storage space of a Half-step Bloodline King has hidden."

Chen Yu, filled with excitement, began to carefully investigate.

Some miscellaneous items were directly ignored in chaos, and Chen Yu first saw a pile of gleaming Primordial Stones.

"Mid-grade Primordial Stones, over three hundred thousand of them!"

Chen Yu smiled at the corners of his mouth.

Such a huge number of Primordial Stones is enough to buy three top-quality elite Spiritual Artifacts.

In addition, there are not a few various heavenly materials and treasures.

Next, Chen Yu also found many bottles and jars, all containing the stored blood of the Half-step Bloodline King, including both human blood and beast blood.

"Among them, only a part contains Bloodline Power..."

Chen Yu was silent for a moment.

The Blood Race people are greedy and bloodthirsty, considering any creature with blood as their prey; some consume blood for cultivation, others for satisfaction.

Now, this Half-step Bloodline King's storage space holds such a large variety of blood.

Of course, among them are also the blood of many innocent people.

"Now only the bloodline of the Night Winged Wolf remains in the mysterious heart; it's as well to supplement a few types, just in case."

Chen Yu extracted the blood containing Bloodline Power from the many bottles and jars, selecting some with strong bloodline aura for the mysterious heart to absorb.

However, once the mysterious heart absorbed five types of bloodline, it could not continue to absorb more.

This made Chen Yu understand the limit of the mysterious heart's bloodline absorption.

Including the Night Winged Wolf's bloodline, the mysterious heart now stores bloodline power of six types in total.

"The amount of these five bloodline powers is quite small."

Chen Yu observed.

This may be related to bloodline activity.

It's uncertain when the Half-step Bloodline King collected these bloods, as the bloodline activity has decreased.

Chen Yu's mysterious heart can absorb the bloodline most perfectly when the enemy is not dead or right at the moment of death.

However, gaining five kinds of decent bloodline power all at once is a rich harvest as well.

After picking out the bloodlines, Chen Yu also discovered some Spiritual Artifacts of extremely high quality and many Elixirs.

He completely ignored the Spiritual Artifacts.

But he carefully sifted through the Elixirs.

"Sky Origin Pills, containing vast amounts of pure Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, can boost cultivation. These ten Sky Origin Pills are of excellent quality, having a good effect even for the Late Sky Sea Realm."

Chen Yu looked at the pills inside a jade bottle, satisfactorily took them out, and put them into his own storage space.

With this bottle of Sky Origin Pills, the time for him to advance to the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak can be shortened.

Apart from the Sky Origin Pills, there are some other Elixirs, but they aren't useful to Chen Yu.

"What is this box?"

Chen Yu opened a blood-red box, finding a token lying quietly inside.

Once his consciousness penetrated it, a wave of information flooded into his mind, containing secret orders from the Blood Race's higher levels.

There were more than ten items, all assassination targets, with Chen Yu being just one among them.

"Who knows how many people these Blood Race lurking among the Human Race have assassinated."

Chen Yu showed a look of disgust.

He cleaned up all of the Half-step Bloodline King's belongings.

Finally.

Chen Yu also found a piece of paper, casually scrawled with some routes, and more importantly, a few big words were written on it.

"Qingyun Emperor'... Place of Inheritance!"

Chen Yu's eyes widened in shock.

He doesn't know much about the Great Yu Realm, but having lived here for a few years, he's aware of certain things.

Among them, he's heard a bit about the Qingyun Emperor.

The Qingyun Emperor emerged over two thousand years ago, unmatched among peers in the Great Yu Realm, even possessing the ability to challenge higher levels.

In the subsequent battles across realms, Qingyun Emperor fought across dozens of realms, never defeated, instilling fear in other races.

At that time, it was even said that the Qingyun Emperor had the potential to become a god.

But in the end, reportedly, the Qingyun Emperor betrayed the Human Race, then disappeared without a trace.

Meanwhile, there were rumors of the Qingyun Emperor's ruins or inheritances, but they were later mostly proven to be false.

"This blueprint..."

Chen Yu glanced at it, feeling it was drawn casually; both the paper and the ink appeared new, seemingly fake, and meant to deceive people.

He didn't bother further and set it aside.

After turning the storage space inside out, Chen Yu stopped and entered his daily cultivation.

In the hazy moonlight, beyond the mist.

Swish swish

Dozens of figures darted back and forth in the forest.

"So there really are traitors hiding here."

A red-clothed woman took out a Jade Pendant and then put it away instantly.

"When this old man makes a move, could there be a mistake?"

A cloth-robed elder slowly stepped out from the woods.

"Set up the array, and tonight let these 'Meng Clan traitors' all become the spirits trapped within the 'Life Destruction Soul Locking Array'."

The red-clothed woman sneered and ordered.

Chapter 833: Emperor Yin Clan

The cold moon hung high, and within Meng Family Village, all was silent.

"Village Chief, that outsider's injuries will heal in a few more days."

Doctor Meng whispered.

"In the meantime, have you noticed anything suspicious?"

The village chief's eyes were like a bottomless dark pool as he asked.

During this period, besides his granddaughter Xiao Yun, Doctor Meng was the one who interacted with Chen Yu the most.

"Nothing particularly suspicious."

The doctor thought for a moment and then answered.

Chen Yu stayed in this village only to search for clues about his origins. At most, he wandered around a bit but did nothing suspicious.

After the doctor left, the village chief returned to his room and activated a spell.

Whoosh~

The floor in front of him sank, revealing a small passage.

The village chief ventured inside, taking only a few steps before arriving at an underground space four zhang in both length and width.

Chapter 834: The Mysterious Cloaked Man

The old man in black looked at the sacred artifact emitting a strong white light, his expression slightly stunned, not understanding why.

He didn't encounter many sacred artifacts, but he knew that they wouldn't exhibit such phenomena without reason.

"The sacred artifact has a spirit, perhaps it senses the great calamity facing the Meng Clan."

Without thinking much, the old man in black picked up the bronze mirror and left the place.

After he left, Chen Yu emerged from the darkness.

A half-piece of a jade pendant appeared in his hand, similarly shining with an exceptionally bright glow, subtly levitating, pointing in the direction where the "sacred artifact" had gone.

"Could the clue to my lineage be related to that bronze mirror?"

Chen Yu muttered softly.

That brass mirror was the sacred artifact of Meng Family Village, and as an outsider, Chen Yu certainly couldn't easily touch it.

Moreover, he couldn't take someone else's sacred artifact during the critical moment for the Meng Clan, which would essentially be harming the entire Meng Family Village.

"I wonder if there are any other clues here..."

Chen Yu glanced around the secret chamber and walked deeper.

The layout of the chamber was very simple, with the most eye-catching part being several scrolls hanging on the wall.

Though they were just painted figures, the artist had superb skills, making the characters vivid and lifelike. A single glance could evoke various moods and the powerful aura emanating from the painted figures.

"The figures in these paintings must be formidable individuals."

This showed that the origin of Meng Family Village was not simple.

Chen Yu took a sweeping glance, and his gaze involuntarily lingered on the central painting.

It's often said that seeing someone who resembles you will naturally evoke a sense of familiarity.

At that moment, Chen Yu saw the middle-aged man in the painting and felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

The middle-aged man wore a Qingyun robe, his expression serious, features rugged and chiselled, eyes as deep and endless as the night sky.

Chen Yu didn't ponder much; many people in the world had similar appearances.

His eyes were drawn to the four large characters next to the painting.

"Qingyun Emperor!"

Chen Yu's face showed shock as he blurted out.

Unexpectedly, in the secret place of the Meng Family Village Chief, there was a painting of the Qingyun Emperor. Could there be some connection between the Meng Clan and the once-renowned Qingyun Emperor?

Scanning around carefully with his spiritual sense, Chen Yu found nothing else and then left that place.

Outside, the battle was incredibly intense.

"Haha, Meng Jiang, with your current state, how long can you hold on?"

The old man in plain clothes, Yin Changshan, laughed aloud.

Within him surged a powerful soul power, controlling three ghost corpses, engaging in a dance of death with the village chief.

Among the three ghost corpses, two had cultivation at the peak of the late Sky Sea Realm, and the third was at the late Sky Sea Realm.

However, within the "Life Destruction Soul Locking Array," these three ghost corpses had their combat power enhanced.

In contrast, the village chief, Meng Jiang, had been recklessly breaking through earlier and was repelled by Yin Changshan and another red-clothed woman together, suffering injuries and only able to exert sixty to seventy percent of his strength.

Moreover, the array's influence on the village chief caused his vitality to constantly diminish, lowering his condition.

Yin Changshan didn't need to exert his full strength and could slowly play the village chief to death.

The village chief's face was gloomy, and he remained silent.

He also saw that their side's chances of victory were low.

But as long as there was hope, he would fight to the end, striving for a chance of survival.

If caught by the Yin Clan, it would be better to die in battle here.

The Yin Clan had a long-standing heritage, possessing the cultivation method of the Ancient Soul Path within the clan, with mysterious and unpredictable secret techniques capable of summoning souls and refining souls, also employing soul attacks.

They would turn the Meng Clan's people into ghost corpses or ghost servants, eternally slaves to the other side.

At this moment.

"Activate the sacred artifact!"

On a stone disk somewhere in the village, six people formed a battle formation, infusing their power into a circular bronze mirror.

The previously ordinary round bronze mirror suddenly shimmered with a hint of white blight, the white light spreading, the mirror surface instantly turning pure white.

Instantly.

A wave of white light rippled out like water, clean and pure, slightly weakening the power of the "Life Destruction Soul Locking Array" within its coverage area.

"Attack!"

The old man in black shouted.

Six people channeled their bloodline power, True Yuan pouring into the bronze mirror, causing its light to intensify.

A beam of pure white light shot out from the mirror's surface, piercing through the darkness, instantly dissipating the cold ghostly aura.

"Assist the village chief in killing the enemies!"

The six controlled the sacred artifact, assisting the village chief in dealing with Yin Changshan.

The mirror surface glowed brilliantly.

At a certain moment!

Whizz!

A blinding light pierced through everything, radiating out.

"Damn it!"

Yin Changshan's face changed slightly, the aura from the white light filling him with aversion.

He immediately controlled the ghost corpse at the late Sky Sea Realm to block in front of him while executing a secret technique that caused the ghost corpse to erupt with terrible ghostly energy, forming a black vortex.

Whizz-bang!

The piercing clean light shone forth.

In an instant, the black vortex was penetrated, the clean white light attacking Yin Changshan.

Yin Changshan's face dramatically changed, pulling out a piece of talisman paper, activating a layer of dark runes, forming a wall to block the blinding light.

"Damn it, I lost a ghost corpse and couldn't block its power."

Yin Changshan cursed a bit.

Outside the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array, the red-clothed woman raised an eyebrow.

"This artifact contains the Meng Ancestor's power and is quite a treasure."

The red-clothed woman's gaze landed on the pure white mirror, revealing a hint of interest.

Originally, she presided over the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array, but now she assigned this task to other members of the Yin Clan.

Buzz!

The red-clothed woman penetrated the array and descended.

She waved her hand, and two ghostly women dressed in white, with alluring makeup, let out piercing screams and charged at the six people controlling the sacred relic.

"These people working together can make this mirror unleash an attack at the Half-step Condensed Star Realm level!"

The red-clothed woman pondered her countermeasures.

She was also at the Half-step Condensed Star Realm but found the power of the mirror somewhat oppressive for her.

Moreover, the essence of the Meng Clan ancestors emanating from the mirror made the red-clothed woman hesitant to confront it head-on.

"Ghost creatures, die!"

The six controlled the sacred relic, launching attack after attack.

Yet, the red-clothed woman kept hiding in the shadows, using the two ghost women to engage them in a skirmish.

"Hehe, the power of the Half-step Condensed Star Realm is not so easily wielded. Let's see how long the six of you can hold on,"

The red-clothed woman sneered coldly from the shadows.

At this time, Chen Yu just walked out of the village chief's house.

"This sacred relic can actually unleash power at the Half-step Condensed Star level, and it seems it's not even at its limit."

Chen Yu looked at the pure white mirror.

The current situation gave Meng Family Village a glimmer of hope.

"Since that's the case, I'll lend them a hand. If successful, afterward I might also borrow the sacred relic for a look."

Chen Yu had made up his mind.

Furthermore, during his twenty-plus days in the village, they treated him, an outsider, quite well.

Chen Yu retracted the bloodline power of the Night Winged Wolf and put on a cloak.

Helping Meng Family Village means opposing one of the six major clans, the Yin Clan. Facing such a giant, it's best not to let them know his identity.

Whoosh!

He immediately dashed forward, approaching a burly man who was battling with a skeleton nearby.

Thud!

He punched quickly, like lightning, leaving the skeleton no chance to dodge and smashing it to bits.

The burly man looked at the mysterious cloaked figure before him, visibly stunned, clearly puzzled by Chen Yu's identity.

"Too many ghost creatures."

Chen Yu swept his gaze around.

Using large-scale attacks risked harming people from Meng Family Village.

So Chen Yu struck the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword into the ground.

He slightly closed his eyes, letting his Spiritual Sense and Spatial Realm Power extend outward.

Given Chen Yu's current insight into the Spatial Realm, the scope of influence of Spiritual Realm Power could envelop a range of seven hundred feet.

At a certain moment, Chen Yu infused True Yuan wildly into the bone sword.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

A dark, menacing bone spike emerged unexpectedly from underground, piercing a Ghost Evil.

Simultaneously, all around, one after another of dark bone spikes erupted from the ground, annihilating ghost servants and ghost corpses.

In an instant.

Chen Yu cleared the enemies around him, reducing the sounds of battle nearby, making it somewhat quiet.

"What happened?"

"Who did this?"

Both foes and allies looked shocked, scanning around to identify the perpetrator of this scene.

Even the two half-step Condensed Star Realm individuals from the Yin Clan were startled by this scene.

"It seems although the Meng Clan has been hiding from pursuit all these years, they haven't been idle."

Yin Changshan said coldly without paying much attention.

As long as the Meng Clan did not display other Half-step Condensed Star Realm combat power, the situation wouldn't change.

"It's him!"

The burly man saved by Chen Yu previously exclaimed in shock.

He found it hard to believe that the mysterious cloaked man had exterminated nearly a hundred enemies in such a short time.

Meanwhile, he had many questions: Who is this mysterious cloaked man? Why is he helping Meng Family Village?

At the same time, Chen Yu also attracted much hostility from the Yin Clan people, masses of ghosts and ghost corpses rushing in.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu swung his fists and feet, a layer of dark demonic light swept away everything before him.

"Ah..."

Screams echoed continuously, all enemies nearing Chen Yu were utterly destroyed.

This scene surprised many from the Yin Clan, feeling heartache.

Those ghost corpses and ghost creatures were nurtured by them over a long period after refinement, not easily won.

From among the Yin Clan crowd, a blue-robed man flew out, coldly gazing at Chen Yu: "You're not of the Meng Clan? Why are you helping these rebels?"

"It's none of your business,"

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

"Courting death!"

The blue-robed man's face turned icy.

From the earlier scene, he could already tell that Chen Yu's strength was formidable; ordinary attacks couldn't harm him.

"Ignorant being, let me show you the Yin Clan's... Soul Attack Secret Technique!"

The blue-robed man had a slightly grim expression, a powerful fluctuation of soul power emanated from his soul.

Those around him all felt an icy shiver in their souls, as if plunged into an ice cellar, they distanced themselves.

Many ghost creatures fled in panic like mice seeing a cat.

In an instant, the space around the blue-robed man was empty.

"This is the Yin Clan's strongest cultivation technique, the Cold Thought Ice Soul Technique. Didn't expect Yin Wei to master it!"

"No wonder he's a genius of the Yin Clan; if he competes for the Heavenly Arrogance List, he'd at least be top five, maybe even top three!"

The gazes of many Yin Clan members fell on the blue-robed man, filled with envy.

Then they turned to Chen Yu, revealing a look of pity.

In the Yin Clan, one of the six major clans, with its long heritage, the clan harbors Soul Path Cultivation Methods from Ancient Times, some Soul Attack Secret Techniques, incredibly powerful and difficult to defend against.

This mysterious cloaked figure before them dying under the Yin Clan genius's Soul Attack Secret Technique could be considered an honor.

Chapter 835: Massacre in All Directions

Centered on the blue-robed man, an invisible extreme cold soul power rippled outward.

Even from a great distance, the souls of many members of the Yin Clan, as well as Chen Yu, trembled, as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

"Yin Clan, Ancient Soul Path? Truly extraordinary."

Chen Yu felt this extreme cold soul power and thought to himself.

The next moment, he transformed into a jet-black shadow and charged towards the blue-robed man.

"Haha, this person is extremely foolish. How can his speed compare with a soul attack secret technique?"

"I thought he would turn and run; that would be the wise choice. Unexpectedly, he actively approached Yin Wei!"

The nearby members of the Yin Clan all wore mocking expressions, waiting for the blue-robed man, Yin Wei, to instantly obliterate Chen Yu.

"Cold Soul Piercing!"

The blue-robed man's gaze sharpened, and the soul power condensed above his head transformed into a ghostly blue ice spike.

Swish!

In the void, there was a twist, and the ghostly blue ice spike shot out, hitting Chen Yu in almost the blink of an eye.

But just at this moment, a ghostly purple pearl appeared in front of the ghostly blue ice spike, emanating ghostly purple ripples that formed a defensive light membrane.

The extreme cold soul power emanating from the ghostly blue light spike was all blocked by these ghostly purple ripples.

"This is... the Soul Stabilizing Pearl!"

"No wonder that kid is fearless; I didn't expect him to have such a soul path defense treasure!"

The surrounding people exclaimed in shock.

The blue-robed man's face immediately turned sullen.

His soul path attack hadn't been able to instantly kill the mysterious cloaked figure before him.

However, the Soul Stabilizing Pearl only had defensive capabilities; the opponent could only passively defend and couldn't break his soul path attack.

But just at this moment.

Inside the Soul Stabilizing Pearl, a ghostly purple cold flame rose; the moment this fire appeared, the ghostly blue ice spike was tainted by a small flame, its power diminished slightly.

"How is this possible? How can the Soul Stabilizing Pearl have offensive properties?"

The blue-robed man's expression changed dramatically, filled with disbelief.

Taiyin Sword Point!

Chen Yu struck out a finger across the distance, and within the Soul Stabilizing Pearl, the purple flame condensed, transforming into a mass of ghostly purple light that shot out.

Now Chen Yu's Taiyin Sword Point had reached the Great Success Realm, and with the yin-attribute flame inside the Soul Stabilizing Pearl, its power was even greater.

Whoosh! Bang!

The power of the Taiyin Sword Point pierced through the ghostly blue ice spike, shattering it.

This finger technique was a material attack, but the yin flame power inside the Soul Stabilizing Pearl, nurtured long-term by the Soul Stabilizing Pearl, had the ability to harm souls.

Therefore, the Taiyin Sword Point could also affect the soul realm.

In the night, a ghostly purple light arc, like a frozen venomous snake, suddenly launched an attack.

Wherever it passed, everything froze and shattered.

"Not good."

The blue-robed man sensed the power of Chen Yu's strike and showed a look of alarm.

However, he couldn't discern the attack trajectory of Chen Yu's strike, and there was a feeling of being unable to dodge in his heart.

At the critical moment, the blue-robed man quickly reacted, mobilizing a ghost corpse to stand in front of him.

Since evasion was impossible, he would use a "shield" to block the other's attack.

This tall ghost corpse, akin to an iron tower, was his strongest ghost corpse, with cultivation reaching the late Sky Sea Realm. In life, it had practiced some Body Refining Techniques and possessed excellent defensive power.

Whoosh! Bang!

The power of the Taiyin Sword Point pierced the surface of the tall ghost corpse, entering its body.

The blue-robed man broke out in a cold sweat; he could clearly sense the state of this ghost corpse. If that finger had landed on him, it likely would have killed him.

At this time, Chen Yu quickly closed in and punched out.

"Block it for me."

The blue-robed man quickly retreated, commanding his ghost corpse to intercept Chen Yu.

In the night, it was as if a massive meteor descended from the sky, overwhelmingly powerful and unstoppable.

Bang!

A punch fell, shaking the ground.

The already severely damaged tall ghost corpse had a leg and an arm broken, lying to the side.

The blue-robed man was also affected by the leftover force of this punch, retreating several steps, his blood and qi boiling within his body.

"Get him, attack together!"

The blue-robed man, no longer caring about anything else, wore a vicious expression and roared loudly.

His strongest ghost corpse was destroyed, he was filled with hatred towards Chen Yu, determined to kill Chen Yu and refine him into his ghost corpse.

The other members of the Yin Clan quickly reacted.

Who is this mysterious cloaked person? Judging from the voice, he is not very old, yet he has forced the Yin Clan genius to this extent.

However, there are many of them; they don't believe they can't deal with Chen Yu.

"Kill him together."

Several nearby members of the Yin Clan immediately charged out.

"Let me try out the new bloodline on you,"

Chen Yu grinned.

Within the storage space of the Half-step Bloodline King, there were stores of much blood, and Chen Yu selected five different bloodline powers from it.

"Wild Bull Bloodline!"

An ancient bloodline power suddenly burst out from Chen Yu's body, and an invisible gravity descended around, causing the ground to tremble.

The next moment, Chen Yu's figure doubled in height, the dark yellow bloodline power around him forming the massive phantom of a devilish bull.

His towering figure, under the illumination of the night moon, formed a gigantic devilish bull shadow.

Bang!

Chen Yu stomped his right foot, the ground cracked, and a powerful gravity descended upon the area.

All objects close by, under the dual influences of gravity and spatial hindrance power, moved sluggishly.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's figure launched forward, kicking out.

A Yin Clan member, unable to dodge, was kicked in the chest by Chen Yu. The terrifying force caved in his chest, shattering all his bones and internal organs.

Whoosh!

This Yin Clan member flew backwards, flying... and disappeared.

At this time, countless ghostly shadows and ghost corpses flooded in, launching countless attacks.

"Petty tricks, only worthy of scratching my itch."

Chen Yu laughed aloud.

With the activation of his Wild Bull Bloodline, his strength and defense greatly increased. Coupled with his own Secret Pattern Demon Body, even someone at the Late Sky Sea Realm would find it difficult to harm him.

Boom! Bang! Thud!

Chen Yu swung his arms, stirring up a heavy dark yellow storm, sweeping everything before it.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu charged forward, smashing everything under his fists and feet. His momentum was unstoppable, like a peerless bull demon.

In an instant, two members of the Yin Clan met a grim end at his hands, and nearly ten ghost corpses and ghostly shadows were torn apart.

"Run away!"

"This person is simply a demon."

The remaining few had completely lost their will to fight.

The mysterious cloaked man was just too brutal, possessing perfect defensive power and an exceptionally strong physique, sweeping through everything with absolute dominance.

The blue-robed man, Yin Wei, looked at Chen Yu with trembling eyes.

His Soul Path Attacks were ineffective, and his strongest ghost corpse was smashed to bits with a single punch from Chen Yu, causing the surrounding Yin Clan members to flee in all directions.

What else could stop him?

The blue-robed man turned and flew away.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's gaze fixed on the blue-robed man.

Having killed members of the Yin Clan, this blue-robed man had interacted with him the most. It was highly likely he could use other means in the future to determine his identity.

Boom!

Chen Yu charged forward like a rampaging demon bull. The blue-robed man, seeing this, was utterly terrified.

With no flashy attacks, just a simple punch came crashing down, and the blue-robed man faced it as if it was a great enemy, his face going pale.

He released two ghost corpses again to block in front of him, while his own defensive armor was activated, and a layer of rune barriers emerged around him.

Bang! Bang!

The moment Chen Yu's punch, as heavy as a mountain, descended, it sent the two ghost corpses flying and then landed on the rune barrier.

Buzz! Boom! Crack!

The rune barrier trembled violently, then cracks appeared and spread rapidly.

"No... I am a genius of the Yin Clan, from one of the six Emperor's main clans. If you kill me, you will surely die!"

The blue-robed man's entire body shivered in fear as he screamed in terror.

However, Chen Yu's punch did not waver at all, landing firmly on his chest.

Thud!

A dent appeared in the blue-robed man's chest, all his bones shattered, as his body flew out, smashing through several trees before falling to the ground, unable to get up.

Without looking back, Chen Yu headed to his next target.

But suddenly, the battle on the other side changed.

"Hehe, you all can't hold on any longer, can you?"

The red-clothed woman's cold laughter echoed.

The six people manipulating the holy artifact had been continuously attacking and now looked a bit pale, showing signs of exhaustion.

Suddenly.

A heavily made-up female ghost approached swiftly, her claws waving and leaving five chilling and pale claw marks.

Shlick~

One member of the Meng Family Village was instantly killed.

The remaining five, due to the weakened attacks from the holy artifact, felt their power wane.

"Die, that mirror is mine."

The red-clothed woman, who had been hiding behind, suddenly rushed forward, delivering a palm strike.

She attacked full force, a Half-step Condensing Star Realm move transforming into a bleak ghostly cloud pressing down.

In their clash, two more members of the Meng Family Village fell.

"Hehehe, the mirror is mine!"

The red-clothed woman extended her claw, unleashing a powerful suction force enveloping the pure white mirror.

"No..."

The old man in black shouted loudly, desperately resisting with another person.

But the red-clothed woman's two Ghost Evils didn't just stand by; after two rounds of attacks, they injured the old man in black.

Swish!

The holy artifact lost control, drifting towards the red-clothed woman.

"The holy artifact... cannot fall to her!"

Witnessing this, Chen Yu murmured internally.

If the holy artifact fell into the hands of the Yin Clan, the situation for the Meng Family Village would become even more dire.

Moreover, Chen Yu was very curious about this holy artifact, as it might hold secrets about his own origins.

He didn't think much and immediately dashed forward.

"Hehe, you bastard, you think I didn't see you killing so many Yin Clan members earlier?"

The red-clothed woman sneered, her enchanting eyes filled with boundless killing intent: "You're too slow; after sister collects this mirror, I'll come to play with you properly."

She didn't take Chen Yu seriously, convinced that at his speed, he wouldn't be able to seize the holy artifact.

As long as the Meng Family Village's holy artifact fell into her hands, the outcome of this war was destined.

"Faster!"

Chen Yu's internal power erupted, with Spatial Realm Power fully assisting, increasing his speed by twofold.

The red-clothed woman continued to sneer, seeing Chen Yu's actions as futile.

But then suddenly.

Buzz! Buzz!

The pure white mirror suddenly trembled, emitting a strong white brilliance, causing the red-clothed woman to exclaim as she waved her sleeve to shield herself from the shining light.

When she looked at the pure white mirror again, her expression froze instantly, her red lips slightly parted.

The pure white mirror, having broken free from the red-clothed woman's restraint, took a turn and flew towards Chen Yu.

"What is this?"

Chen Yu was also taken aback. What was happening?

Involuntarily raising his arm, the mirror flew into his hand.

The holy artifact was in hand! Chapter 836: Shoot for Me

Chen Yu held the Pure White Mirror, its immaculate and sacred radiance enveloping him, making him feel gentle and comfortable, as if his whole being was cleansed and purified.

He was somewhat surprised, staring at the mirror, not expecting it was so easy to obtain the sacred artifact of Meng Family Village.

He had initially prepared to use other trump cards to boost speed, perhaps able to snatch it from the red-clad woman's hands.

Unexpectedly, before he could use these cards, the Pure White Mirror flew over to him on its own.

Within Meng Family Village, chaos reigned.

Yet, the sacred artifact played a crucial role in the entire battle, still attracting many people's attention.

Previously, many people from Meng Family Village, including that black-clad elder, watched as the sacred artifact was about to fall into the hands of the red-clad woman, each howling in despair.

But in the blink of an eye, their sacred artifact chose another master.

"How is this possible? How could this mysterious figure make the sacred artifact go to him voluntarily?"

The people of Meng Village were utterly shocked, not knowing what was happening.

That mysterious cloaked figure who suddenly appeared was already a mystery, and now the mystery deepened.

Only the village chief, fighting in the sky against Yin Changshan, had a sudden change of expression, shocked in his heart, with a wave of realization in his mind, "Could it be... could he be from the main lineage of the Meng Clan?"

Qingyun Emperor, the Ancestor of the Meng Clan, with its vast population and countless branches.

Only those from the main lineage, inheriting the purest bloodline of the Meng Clan, would make the sacred artifact of Meng Family Village approach voluntarily.

In contrast, the people of the Yin Clan cursed out loud.

"What demon art did this person use to steal the treasure belonging to the Yin Clan?"

"Damn it, hand it over quickly, or you'll be buried with these Meng Clan traitors."

The sacred artifact of Meng Village that was about to be secured was suddenly snatched by the mysterious cloaked figure, making them unable to accept it.

And the red-clad woman was even more enraged, her venomous eyes locked onto Chen Yu as if her gaze were sharp swords intending to pierce through him.

She smiled at the corners of her mouth yet uttered chilling words: "Hand over the item willingly to elder sister, and I might leave you with a whole corpse. Otherwise, I will definitely refine you into a ghost corpse, torturing day and night until your soul disperses."

"You don't have that capability."

Chen Yu retorted.

Even if Meng Family Village were destroyed today, he had a certain confidence to escape this place.

Chen Yu spoke honestly, but nearby Yin Clan members immediately burst into laughter.

"I don't think this kid knows how to spell the word 'death', does he?"

"An insignificant Sky Sea Middle Stage dares to claim that a Half-step King Realm has no skill? What a colossal joke."

The black-clad elder of Meng Village suddenly said to Chen Yu: "Thank you for aiding the people of Meng Village in their hour of need, but please return the sacred artifact to us, only then can we contend with this Yin Clan elder woman."

The sacred artifact of Meng Clan can only exert its power with the bloodline power that the Meng Clan desires.

Although the sacred artifact was in Chen Yu's hands at the moment, with his strength, how could he withstand a Half-step King?

Thus, to the people of Meng Village, the situation was only slightly altered unless they could again master the sacred artifact.

Chen Yu examined the Pure White Mirror, wanting to investigate thoroughly what connection it had with him, thus not wanting to immediately return it to Meng Village.

"Eh?"

In the process of inspecting the Pure White Mirror, Chen Yu suddenly realized something was amiss.

His True Yuan could flow unimpeded within the Pure White Mirror, with the faint light on the mirror flickering, exceptionally dazzling.

Suddenly.

"Die!"

The red-clad woman struck swiftly.

She wasn't fond of idle talk, and since the person before her was so ignorant, she would let him witness the wrath of a Half-step King!

Boom!

With one palm strike, a pitch-black, ghastly ghost claw appeared, with a twisted ghost face in its palm, hideously terrifying.

Chen Yu, engrossed in studying the Pure White Mirror, hadn't expected the dignified Half-step Condensing Star Realm to launch a surprise attack.

The speed of a Half-step Condensing Star Realm was incredibly fast, and this claw descended instantly.

Everyone seemed to already see Chen Yu being smashed to bits by the claw.

In a critical moment, Chen Yu frantically mobilized True Yuan, concentrating it within the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

Simultaneously, he activated the Blood Burning Secret Technique, burning the Wild Bull Bloodline, amplifying the bloodline power.

The third level of the Blood Burning Secret Technique could amplify bloodline power by sixty percent, at the cost of faster bloodline depletion.

To Chen Yu, this was a trifling matter, replenishing it afterward.

But it was not over yet.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart also entered a state of eruption, with all aspects soaring rapidly.

Though he had interacted with the Half-step Condensing Star Realm several times before, he always relied on stronger bloodlines or the power of mystical tools.

The Golden Winged Phoenix and Holy Dragon bloodlines were already exhausted.

Even mystical tools couldn't be repeatedly used as trump cards.

So this time, Chen Yu was on high alert, pulling out all the stops.

"Cut!"

Chen Yu's tall figure swung the Demon Sword, a massive and heavy pitch-black demonic slash suddenly surged forward.

Bang!

The two formidable forces intertwined, forming a pitch-black beam shooting to the sky, piercing a hole through the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array.

In less than a breath, a sinisterly black Ghost Path force burst out, splashing onto Chen Yu.

Bang bang~

Chen Yu retreated several steps, the surface of his body pierced by the shadow of the demon bull, leaving several wounds, while a cold Ghost Path aura seeped into his body.

Even so, the surrounding spectators were flabbergasted, incredulous.

A Sky Sea Middle Stage engaging a Half-step Condensing Star Realm? Are they dreaming?

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't a Sky Sea Middle Stage be easily crushed?

Could it be that this mysterious cloak figure is hiding their true cultivation level?

Chen Yu, the person involved, felt a bit proud. In the past, he needed to rely on spiritual artifacts to spar with someone at a Half-step Condensed Star Realm.

Now, without using any spiritual artifacts, he could confront a Half-step Condensed Star Realm opponent with just his own foundation and the explosion of his heart, even though he was at a disadvantage, it was enough to feel proud.

"Die!"

The red-clothed woman's voice screeched sharply, perfectly displaying her inner frenzy.

As a dignified Half-step Condensed Star Realm, failing to kill a mere Sky Sea Middle Stage ant was an insult to her.

Those unaware might think she was the weakest of the Half-step Condensed Star Realm.

With a scream from the red-clothed woman, her two ghost servants flew up, raising a towering ghost cloud that blocked out the sky and sun.

Swish! Swish!

At a certain moment, those two garishly made-up female ghosts attacked simultaneously, overwhelming with countless ghostly entities, emanating chilling sounds from within.

"Let's see if you don't die this time?"

The red-clothed woman sneered coldly.

Earlier, she had only attacked casually; as a member of the Yin Clan, she excelled in manipulating ghosts.

At this moment, she was going all out.

Both female ghosts were at the Peak of the Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, but within the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array, their strength was enhanced.

At this point, the two female ghosts were attacking together, even a Half-step Condensed Star would have to be on guard.

"Sir, quickly hand over the sacred artifact to us, or your life is in danger!"

The black-clothed elder shouted.

At this time, they gathered six people again, whose cultivation and bloodline density were not as good as the previous six, but enough to activate the sacred artifact.

As long as Chen Yu returned the sacred artifact in time, they could immediately launch an attack to rescue Chen Yu.

"Old hag, a Half-step Condensed Star Realm attacking a Sky Sea Middle Stage repeatedly, don't you feel ashamed?"

Chen Yu cursed.

However, he had no intention of returning the sacred artifact to the people of the Meng Family Village.

Because in that moment of exploration just now, he had confirmed one thing.

You see, Chen Yu raised a pure white mirror, pouring True Yuan into it madly.

"What is this person doing? Not a member of the Meng Clan, it's impossible to activate the sacred artifact, and even for us in the Meng Family Village, it's difficult to activate it with just one person's power... Ah, how is this possible?"

The black-clothed elder thought Chen Yu was really foolish and stubborn, but before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly screamed.

He saw a strong, holy light burst out from the pure white mirror in Chen Yu's hands, brightening the whole Meng Family Village a bit, and driving back the ghostly aura of bone-chilling cold and life-destroying energy by a margin.

"Ah..."

The two female ghosts who were facing the light, started screaming and retreated before being hit by the light.

Although they obeyed the red-clothed woman, they instinctively reacted to the danger they felt.

However, no matter how fast these two female ghosts were, they couldn't outrun the light emanating from the sacred artifact.

Boom!

The intense white light swept through, piercing through one female ghost's body, leaving a huge hole in it.

The second female ghost was also touched by the holy light, and its body dimmed significantly.

"No, that's impossible! Are you from the Meng Clan?"

The red-clothed woman screamed, one of her ghost servants was killed by Chen Yu, and the other was injured.

It's important to know that her two ghost servants together could hold back a Half-step Condensed Star for a short time.

And the red-clothed woman always thought this mysterious cloak person was an outsider; otherwise, there was no need to conceal their identity.

Because of this, when the sacred artifact fell into Chen Yu's hands, she had no defense, hence being caught off guard.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu turned out to be from the Meng Clan.

Would a Meng person need a cloak to hide their identity? Isn't this just fooling people?

"A Meng person?"

Chen Yu began to speculate about his own identity in his heart.

Now was not the time to think too much; repelling the enemy was of utmost importance.

"Shoot for me."

Chen Yu poured True Yuan into the pure white mirror again, aiming it at the red-clothed woman.

Instantly, a dazzling white brilliance shot out, piercing through all the darkness.

The consumption of this sacred artifact is slightly better than that of a spiritual artifact, using it once only consumes about twenty percent of his True Yuan.

However, it was also draining something else from Chen Yu—his blood.

He could feel his own blood slowly decreasing, diminishing in function.

"You can still use it?"

The red-clothed woman was shocked.

Didn't the people of the Meng Family Village just use it together with six people? Why is this cloak person not playing by the rules?

She dared not confront the attacks from this mirror head-on and could only dodge.

Swish!

The red-clothed woman retreated swiftly, waving her sleeves to form layers of ghost clouds to block Chen Yu's attack.

"Mad Woman, where are you running?"

Chen Yu shouted, once again using the power of the pure white mirror, a brilliant ray of light shot out.

People all around were utterly dumbfounded, standing there in a daze.

A dignified Yin Clan Half-step Condensed Star Realm Emperor was actually being chased and beaten by a Sky Sea Middle Stage.

Chapter 837: True Identity

"Mad Woman, stop running!"

Chen Yu chased after the red-clothed woman, cursing her incessantly.

If this were before, the red-clothed woman would definitely have tortured anyone who insulted her, slicing them into a thousand pieces, and flaying them alive.

But at this moment, all she could do was evade and escape.

Chen Yu's speed burst forth with all its power, rendering the red-clothed woman unable to shake him off in a short period, being continuously pursued and cursed, unwilling to retaliate.

This scene left both allies and foes gasping for air, their minds shaken, staring in disbelief.

"Is this person from the Meng Clan? Who exactly is he?"

The people of Meng Family Village were even more curious about Chen Yu's identity.

In their hearts, they had already regarded Chen Yu, who could activate the sacred artifact, as a member of the Meng Clan Master clan.

Thinking of this, they revered Chen Yu even more highly.

"Haha, this is wonderful."

Seeing hope, the village chief laughed loudly, his momentum revived.

"Where did this guy pop out from?"

Yin Changshan's face darkened.

When the battle began, Chen Yu wasn't there; it was during the fight that he suddenly appeared and consistently struck the Yin Clan.

"Damn bastard, let's see how many times you can activate it!"

The red-clothed woman cursed through clenched teeth.

Once Chen Yu can no longer activate the Meng Family Village's sacred artifact, it would be time for her to strike back. Then she would certainly show Chen Yu how tragic the consequences would be for humiliating her.

Just as the red-clothed woman had this thought.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu put away the pure white mirror and returned to the village.

"The opportunity has come!"

The red-clothed woman rejoiced inwardly, immediately turned around, and charged like a vengeful ghost.

"Die for me!"

Her claws danced wildly, ghostly energy surged, and suddenly two ghastly pale ghost claws burst forth, carrying a chilling aura of death, and attacked abruptly.

"Unappreciative fool, I spared you, yet you willingly deliver yourself to death."

Chen Yu suddenly turned, grinned maliciously.

Based on his previous condition, he could maximally activate the sacred artifact four times; killing the red-clothed woman would be difficult.

Therefore, after using it three times consecutively, Chen Yu pretended he couldn't continue activating it and retreated.

In fact, even to outsiders, Chen Yu's ability to single-handedly activate the sacred artifact was baffling.

He feigned reaching his limit, unable to continue activating it, successfully deceiving everyone present.

"No... you bastard, you dared to deceive me!"

Seeing Chen Yu's expression, the red-clothed woman's heart sank, she screamed furiously.

At that moment.

Boom!

The pure white mirror in Chen Yu's hand emanated a radiant, immaculate brilliance.

Rumble!

As the brilliance passed, all darkness was dispelled, the two ghastly pale ghost claws crumbled.

A moment later, the light shot towards the red-clothed woman's chest, blasting her dozens of meters away.

"Ah..."

A heart-wrenching scream echoed, revealing the red-clothed woman's pain, fury, and unwillingness.

Her exquisite figure showed a terrifyingly blackened spot on her chest.

With a grim, chilling face of agony, the red-clothed woman's icy murderous intent was evident: "I don't believe you can use it a fifth time!"

She thought Chen Yu had reached his limit with no defense, leading to her downfall.

This time, even if Chen Yu could activate the sacred artifact again, she was confident she could retreat, at least avoid being injured head-on like before.

Moreover, if Chen Yu had truly reached his limit, it would be the weakest point, most vulnerable to being slain.

Indeed, Chen Yu couldn't activate it a fifth time; even the fourth time was somewhat forced, its power at only eighty percent of before.

However.

He couldn't activate it alone, but he could find others to help.

"Everyone, lend me your strength to kill this mad woman."

Chen Yu shouted loudly.

Upon hearing this, many from Meng Family Village immediately reacted and rushed over quickly.

"Hurry!"

The elder in black shouted loudly, rushing forward.

The formation was instantly completed, bloodline power and True Yuan were delivered into Chen Yu's body.

"You... you bully with numbers!"

The red-clothed woman paused briefly, having just charged at Chen Yu, she stopped instantly, trembling with anger, then she furiously accused.

However, her response was the dazzling brilliance emanating from the Meng Family Village sacred artifact.

Chen Yu led the charge, plus the abundant bloodline and True Yuan from numerous Meng Clan members, the power unleashed by the sacred artifact this time was unprecedented; even a Condensed Star King would be slightly awe-struck by this strike.

Boom!

The dazzling immaculate brilliance, like a massive column, penetrated the night and surged towards the red-clothed woman.

Her pores chilled, her heart raced, burning her Half-step Primordial Power, transforming her into a dark red shadow, retreating rapidly.

Simultaneously, massive white bone ghost claws appeared before her, forming a bone wall as a defensive measure.

Crash!

But as the dazzling white light passed, everything crumbled.

"Ah..."

The scream arose, showing the red-clothed woman's arm shattered, the wound charred, emitting blue smoke.

Thusly.

The Yin Clan's major Half-step Condensing Star Realm was completely suppressed, and against the sacred artifact's attack, the red-clothed woman had no strength to fight back; continued entanglement could even lead to her fall.

Unless Yin Changshan could quickly kill the village chief, the Yin Clan was doomed to lose this fight.

"Retreat!"

The red-clothed woman communicated to Yin Changshan.

"Delay them, until I kill Meng Jiang, then victory will be ours."

Yin Changshan swiftly responded.

However, the red-clothed woman didn't care about Yin Changshan's words and immediately retreated.

This battle was incredibly frustrating for her.

The sacred artifact she had seized was taken away by Chen Yu.

Afterwards, she was chased everywhere by Chen Yu, who could wield the power of the sacred artifact.

Then deceived by Chen Yu and suffered serious injuries.

Lastly, under the joint efforts of the Meng Clan, she was once again severely injured, suffering heavy damage, losing an arm, and now has only forty to fifty percent of her strength left.

"Damn it, that mad woman."

Yin Changshan cursed inwardly.

If the red-clothed woman withdrew, Chen Yu and others could activate the sacred artifact, combined with Meng Jiang's siege, Yin Changshan might fall here.

"Retreat!"

Yin Changshan shouted angrily, repelling Meng Jiang, then turned around and retreated.

Yin Clan members began leaving towards the outskirts one by one.

At this moment, the Meng Clan had the upper hand and didn't want to let the enemies go. Their attitude towards the Yin Clan was to kill as many as possible.

"Yin Changshan, why are you running with your tail between your legs?"

The village chief Meng Jiang mocked, raising a white light cloud and attacking.

Chen Yu and others also carried the sacred artifact, pursuing the red-clothed woman.

"Withdraw the array, retreat!"

Yin Changshan ordered, temporarily holding off Meng Jiang, instructing others to withdraw the array.

The Life Destruction Soul Locking Array was a valuable treasure and couldn't be abandoned here.

But suddenly.

Meng Jiang left Yin Changshan and charged at the red-clothed woman.

Yin Changshan was retreating while fighting, so when Meng Jiang suddenly attacked the other side, he didn't stop him.

"What?"

The red-clothed woman didn't expect Meng Jiang to suddenly attack her, and she was panicked.

Boom!

The pure white mirror in Chen Yu's hand launched another attack.

Facing the Meng Family Village's sacred artifact and the siege of the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, the severely injured red-clothed woman could only defend and retreat.

At the same time, the other Yin Clan members, including Yin Changshan, came to support her.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The chaotic attacks interwoven, exploding continuously.

The red-clothed woman dodged the most powerful attack from the sacred artifact but was affected by Meng Jiang's palm technique, her body flying backward, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

In fact, Meng Jiang suddenly attacked the red-clothed woman because Chen Yu transmitted a message to him.

Among the two Half-step Condensing Star Realm opponents, Yin Changshan was only somewhat exhausted, but not critically injured. The red-clothed woman, however, was severely injured and could be killed.

Thus, Meng Jiang suddenly leaving Yin Changshan and attacking the red-clothed woman occurred.

"Ultimately, it fell short."

Meng Jiang sighed.

He was heavily injured himself, otherwise, if he risked everything, there was some hope of killing the critically injured red-clothed woman.

At this moment, as Yin Changshan came to fully block them, he had no chance to continue attacking the red-clothed woman.

But almost as he sighed.

Whoosh! Hiss!

In the dark night, a sharp whistling sound suddenly echoed. A pitch-black bone spear interwoven with black and red colors, like a meteor, rapidly swept across the sky.

"No..."

The red-clothed woman flying backwards felt a strong sense of danger but was in her weakest state and couldn't dodge.

Pop!

The bone spear pierced her chest, pinning her fiercely to the ground.

At the same time, the spear's corrosive nature manifested, spreading magical intent.

The Blood Crystal Flame also spread and burned crazily from the wound, devouring her blood and vitality.

After struggling for two breaths, the red-clothed woman lost her life, dying miserably on the spot, her eyes wide open like a fierce ghost, full of strong unwillingness.

"Retreat!"

Seeing this scene, Yin Changshan shouted loudly, abandoning even the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array.

Whoosh, whoosh~

The Yin Clan members scattered and fled.

Due to the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array, the Meng Family Village members couldn't chase them promptly.

However, they thus gained a large array from the Yin Clan.

"Victory!"

Cheers erupted.

This battle could be described as full of twists and turns.

Being able to survive amidst the encirclement prepared by the Yin Clan was already remarkable.

And just when they seemed destined to lose, they unexpectedly turned the tide, severely thwarting the Yin Clan and even killing one Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

"Thanks for your assistance. May I ask which member of our Meng Clan you are?"

The village chief walked up to Chen Yu, smiling but with apprehension, and asked.

At this moment, he had already considered the mysterious cloaked figure as one of the Meng Clan.

Everyone around also looked on, filled with curiosity and anticipation about the true identity of the mysterious cloaked figure.

It could be said that if the mysterious cloaked figure hadn't appeared today, they would have undoubtedly lost!

At this time, Xiao Yun and the others woke up and came to the village chief's side.

"Grandpa, where is Brother Chen?"

Xiao Yun, having not witnessed the cloak figure's turning of the tide, had little expectation and instead thought about Chen Yu.

"Don't mention that person. He was an insider of the Yin Clan, and had it not been for him, we wouldn't have been surrounded by the Yin Clan."

A middle-aged man coldly shouted, with an angry expression.

Just at that moment.

Chen Yu took off his cloak.

He had thought about it for a while and decided not to hide his identity any longer.

The man who had yelled at Xiao Yun trembled all over, retreating several steps, and was in disbelief.

Those around who saw the true face of the mysterious cloaked figure were also shocked, with gasps constantly heard.

Chapter 838: Main World

Under the gaze of the people from Meng Family Village, the mysterious cloaked figure removed the cloak, revealing his true face.

"It's actually him."

"How is that possible? Is it that outsider?"

After a moment of silence, cries of surprise erupted.

When the village chief saw Chen Yu's face, it seemed as if he saw the Ancestor from the portrait in the secret chamber, momentarily dazed.

In just a moment, the village chief recovered and clearly saw the true appearance of the person in front of him.

Previously, many in Meng Family Village suspected that Chen Yu was someone from the Yin Clan, who infiltrated Meng Family Village, bringing Yin Clan strongmen to besiege Meng Family Village.

It was for this reason that when the identity of the mysterious cloaked figure was revealed, they found it difficult to accept.

However, Xiao Yun and his two companions did not think much of it.

During the great battle, they fell into a coma and knew nothing of what happened.

The three of them didn't even know that it was Chen Yu who knocked them out.

"Brother Chen, you're here? Why were you wearing a cloak just now?"

Xiao Yun looked at Chen Yu and immediately asked.

"Xiao Yun, come back."

The village chief said in a deep voice.

Xiao Yun showed an innocent look. She understood her grandfather; his tone indicated the matter was not simple, so she could only obey the order.

"May I ask, who are you really?"

The village chief asked solemnly.

If Chen Yu was truly from the Meng Clan, why did he claim the surname "Chen" and infiltrate Meng Family Village? What were his intentions?

"That's something I want to know too."

Chen Yu chuckled dryly.

This sentence made those around him freeze slightly.

The village chief's murky and profound eyes shifted slightly, carefully pondering the meaning of Chen Yu's words.

Could it be that he... doesn't know his own identity?

If that's the case, Chen Yu's actions could almost be explained.

But then, how did Chen Yu find Meng Family Village?

"Do you have any identification or other clues?"

The village chief asked.

He believed Chen Yu must have found something to lead him here, resulting in a series of actions within Meng Family Village.

"Only this Jade Pendant."

Chen Yu flipped his palm, and a half Jade Pendant emitting a faint white light appeared.

"What is this?"

Many in Meng Family Village did not recognize this half Jade Pendant.

But suddenly, the village chief Meng Jiang thought of something, his mind trembling fiercely, unleashing a mighty storm.

When he once visited the main clan, he met the Meng Family Ancestor, Qingyun Emperor, and saw this half Jade Pendant on him.

"I have seen this Jade Pendant before."

The village chief spoke with slight excitement.

"May I ask, village chief, what is the origin of this Jade Pendant?"

Chen Yu's eyes glowed slightly, seizing this clue, and asked.

"This belongs to a significant figure of the main Meng Clan; if this item is with you, then you must be a descendant of that significant figure."

The village chief spoke loudly, seemingly not for Chen Yu's ears but for everyone present.

"He's actually from the main clan."

"I didn't expect anyone from the main clan to still exist in the Great Yu Realm."

The villagers placed considerable trust in what the village chief said.

After confirming Chen Yu's identity, many showed expressions of reverence, while a few had eyes filled with a hint of resentment and anger.

Chen Yu observed this, feeling puzzled, but he knew he would gradually learn the truth.

While everyone was clearing the battlefield, Chen Yu and the village chief held a private meeting inside a wooden house.

"Village chief, what is the Meng Clan, the main clan you mentioned?"

Chen Yu asked.

His identity was almost confirmed, but there were many questions that needed the village chief's answers.

Unexpectedly.

The village chief stood up and knelt down on one knee: "Greetings, Young Ancestor."

This scene left Chen Yu momentarily shocked, but he slowly regained his composure.

From this action of the village chief, it seemed his identity was not as simple as the other had said earlier.

"Please forgive me, Young Ancestor; your identity is not suitable for public knowledge, hence I deliberately concealed some things earlier."

The village chief's words confirmed Chen Yu's suspicions.

"Get up and speak, tell me everything."

Chen Yu said in a deep voice.

"In fact, the Great Yu Realm originally had seven great Emperor clans!"

The village chief's first sentence left Chen Yu greatly surprised.

As an outsider, Chen Yu's understanding of the Great Yu Realm was not profound.

His knowledge of the six great Emperor clans was only acquired through some books.

But in reality, the Great Yu Realm originally had seven great Emperor clans, and the Meng Clan was the seventh, moreover, it was the strongest among the seven great Emperor clans!

"Then why did the Meng Clan end up like this?"

Chen Yu was very puzzled by this.

Now, the people of Meng Family Village lived incognito, still having to evade enemies' pursuit.

This was worlds apart from the former status of the seven great Emperor clans.

"I am not clear on the details, only knowing that many forces in the Great Yu Realm once accused the Meng Clan of colluding with other races, betraying the Great Yu Realm."

"Later, Meng Family Ancestor led the main clan people to the 'Main World', and since then, the Meng Family declined, annexed and pursued by other Emperor clans..."

The village chief Meng Jiang was only a member of one of the many branches of the Meng Clan, and knew little of the mystery surrounding the fall of the Meng Clan.

Even what he says at this moment might be incorrect.

"Is that really the case? Then why do the many ancient books within the Great Yu Realm only record the six major Emperor Clans, with no mention of the Meng Clan at all?"

Chen Yu had many questions.

Logically speaking, with such a significant event involving the Meng Clan, why isn't it recorded in the ancient texts?

"This might still be related to the 'Main World'."

The village chief sighed.

This was the second time Chen Yu heard the term Main World.

Earlier, Chen Yu was focused on other matters, so he did not ask further.

This time, he felt that this "Main World" seemed quite complicated, so he asked about it.

"The vast universe has countless interfaces. It is said that the 'Main World' is the core interface of the entire universe, the source point of everything, the oldest and most powerful interface, the origin of all things..."

"There are many, many legends about the Main World."

When speaking of the Main World, the village chief wore a solemn expression.

But it was very clear that he didn't know much either, having heard about it from elsewhere.

Even so, with just a few simple words, Chen Yu had already developed a basic understanding of the Main World.

The universe is boundless, with countless interfaces, and the Great Yu Realm is considered an extraordinary large interface. But within the entire universe, there should be many interfaces similar to the Great Yu Realm.

Yet the Main World is unique, the central interface of the entire universe.

"The Main World? What kind of interface is it really?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel a yearning.

Returning to the main topic.

"Perhaps the forces or great powers within the Main World wish to erase the existence of the Meng Clan, thus all records of the Meng Clan within the Great Yu Realm have been destroyed. Perhaps after ten thousand years, no one will know of the Meng Clan's existence."

The village chief looked helpless and sighed.

"This..."

For a moment, Chen Yu didn't know what to say.

For a power or person within the Main World to want to erase the existence of the Meng Clan, causing the entire Great Yu Realm to follow orders and obliterate everything related to the Meng Clan.

What kind of immense power could shake the entire Great Yu Realm?

Chen Yu realized that he had underestimated the "Main World" before.

"So, I have understood my identity but cannot let anyone else know?"

Chen Yu showed a look of helplessness.

At this moment, he realized his own insignificance, unable to openly reveal his true origin or identity.

Who could it be? To want to erase the entire Meng Clan from the Great Yu Realm?

"That's right, if your identity as the Young Ancestor of your main clan is revealed, it might trigger some forces to madly hunt you down."

The village chief said solemnly.

Even in the Meng Family Village, he hadn't disclosed Chen Yu's identity before, all for Chen Yu's sake.

"Then my parents..."

Chen Yu slowly spoke.

By now, he also had some guesses.

"Your father is indeed the ninth-generation Ancestor of the Meng Clan, the Qingyun Emperor."

The village chief said respectfully.

The Meng Clan is a Middle Ancient Clan with a long heritage, and the Qingyun Emperor is indeed the ninth-generation Ancestor.

Chen Yu's body shook, his heart filled with turmoil.

He had long heard of the Qingyun Emperor, a top genius of his era, an unparalleled powerhouse overlooking the Great Yu Realm.

Learning that the Qingyun Emperor was his father, a faint sense of pride flickered in his heart.

But books recorded that the Qingyun Emperor betrayed the Human Race and disappeared.

For a moment, Chen Yu found it hard to accept.

Now he understood why earlier some people in the village showed discontent when they learned he was from the main clan.

Because of the main clan's "betrayal of the Human Race," the entire Meng Clan was implicated.

"No, if within the Main World, someone can influence the entire Great Yu Realm, can make the Meng Clan disappear from its history, they can certainly alter history and defame the Qingyun Emperor."

Chen Yu suddenly felt that everything was becoming a bit enigmatic.

To understand all this, he could only find the Qingyun Emperor himself, that is, his father.

At that time, he could learn all the facts.

"By the way, who is my mother?"

Chen Yu suddenly thought of a recurring dream he had.

In the dream, the couple showed deep familial love and concern, especially that mysterious woman who sacrificed herself to transform into an infant, Chen Yu.

This silent and selfless maternal love always moved Chen Yu deeply.

If the images in the dream were real, Chen Yu was even more eager to learn about his biological mother.

"I'm not sure. Your father is the Ancestor of the Meng Clan, so your mother might be a talented daughter of some major family or force."

The village chief shook his head.

He had only occasionally seen the Meng Clan Ancestor and didn't know much about Chen Yu's background.

Chen Yu did not continue to ask questions.

At this moment, he had learned of his origins, yet his heart was filled with more mysteries.

"I must find him and ask for clarity on everything."

At a certain moment, Chen Yu's expression turned firm.

After talking for a long time, Chen Yu finally returned to his residence.

He sat on his bed, gazing at the distant moonlit night, his thoughts drifting far away.

"Oh, I forgot to return the sacred artifact to them."

Chen Yu suddenly remembered that the sacred artifact of the Meng Family Village was still in his possession.

Even though he was now considered their Ancestor, Chen Yu did not intend to follow the Meng Family Village in hiding, and this sacred artifact, as the trump card of the Meng Family Village, if taken, might leave them unable to cope with future crises.

However, when Chen Yu entered his storage space with his consciousness, he found the half Jade Pendant lying together with the sacred artifact, both shimmering with a faint light.

"Huh? Is there something inside this mirror?"

Chapter 839: Blood Race Tremors

Earlier, Chen Yu had also observed the sacred artifact of the Meng Family Village, but found nothing.

However, at this moment, when the half piece of Jade Pendant came close to the mirror, some things that weren't there before appeared inside it.

At a glance, the pure white mirror surface revealed some lines, resembling a map.

In a certain spot on the map, there was a white light dot, exceptionally bright.

"Could this map be hiding some secret?"

Chen Yu thought to himself, imprinting the map revealed on the pure white mirror into his mind.

As for what place this map described, Chen Yu was unaware.

His understanding of the Great Yu Realm was limited to the Southern Domain, knowing nothing about the geography of the other three domains.

"Could the map information hidden within the sacred artifact of the Meng Clan be related to the main clan, perhaps even related to the Qingyun Emperor?"

Chen Yu boldly speculated in his heart.

Qingyun Emperor, map!

He recalled something again; while sorting the spoils of a Half-step Bloodline King, there was a hand-drawn map noting the Qingyun Emperor's legacy.

Although the ink on the map was new, making it look fake.

But it couldn't be denied that the Qingyun Emperor's legacy might exist in the world.

After a night's rest.

The next day, Chen Yu found the village chief.

"You all may leave first."

The village chief dismissed everyone else, then showed a respectful expression: "What does the Young Ancestor wish to discuss?"

Chen Yu returned the sacred artifact of the Meng Family Village to the other party.

"Thank you, Young Ancestor, for your consideration."

The village chief slightly bowed.

This was the sacred artifact of their clan branch; if Chen Yu forcibly wanted it, he would have no way to resist.

But now the situation in Meng Village seemed unfavorable, losing a trump card would have a significant impact on them.

Chen Yu then took out a piece of paper: "This piece of paper is a trophy I obtained by chance."

"Young Ancestor, both the paper and ink are new; the content of this piece of paper is not credible."

The village chief said after taking a glance.

"Not necessarily, perhaps someone copied it from somewhere."

Chen Yu said noncommittally.

"In the Great Yu Realm these days, the rumors about the Qingyun Emperor's legacy and treasure are countless."

The village chief sighed and recalled something, "All this is because, back then, a member of the Meng Clan claimed that before the Ancestor left, he left a treasure in the Great Yu Realm. Because of this, related rumors became more and more numerous, including even false clues, maps, etc."

Chen Yu was slightly moved internally; from the village chief's words, it seemed quite likely that the Qingyun Emperor's treasure might exist in the Great Yu Realm.

Most clues and maps are fake.

But what about the map revealed within the Meng Clan's sacred artifact?

This matter was likely completely unknown to the people of Meng Village.

Regarding his discovery, Chen Yu did not inform the village chief and others.

After all, this was about the Qingyun Emperor's treasure; who was the Qingyun Emperor? An unparalleled power from ancient times, the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm!

Even if members of the Meng Clan branch learned of this, it would be hard to guarantee they wouldn't have selfish intentions.

Moreover, in Meng Village, some people still held grievances against the main clan.

"If the treasure is real and I achieve success in my future cultivation, I will help Meng Village resolve its current predicament."

Chen Yu thought to himself, after all, the map clue was obtained from the sacred artifact of Meng Village.

After understanding the situation, he returned to his dwelling.

"Next, let's find the treasure he left behind."

If everything were true, Chen Yu had an illusion that this treasure seemed to be intended for him by the Qingyun Emperor.

Of course, whether there really was a treasure, no one knew.

But Chen Yu knew that if he found the location indicated on the map, he would be one step closer to the Qingyun Emperor, perhaps even resolving some of his inner doubts.

On this issue, Chen Yu was not too anxious.

Whether or not there was actually a treasure, if he immediately left after asking the village chief about related matters, anyone cautious would find it suspicious.

At this moment, Meng Family Village was in the midst of mobilizing, preparing to relocate the entire clan. Chen Yu planned to depart with Meng Family Village, but he would not travel with them.

While the people of Meng Village gathered resources to prepare for migration, Chen Yu stayed in his dwelling, entering closed-door cultivation.

Within the spoils of the Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race were many precious materials and Spirit Pills, relieving Chen Yu of worries about cultivation resources.

Especially the "Sky Origin Pill," which significantly propelled Chen Yu's cultivation.

In the room, Chen Yu sat cross-legged, surrounded by numerous Primordial Stones, with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi swirling in the air, being absorbed by him one by one.

At a certain moment, when all Primordial Stones in the room were exhausted of Qi, Chen Yu opened his eyes.

"Only one step away from the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak."

Chen Yu exhaled a breath of impure air.

In fact, if it weren't for the four years spent in the Kunyun Realm, Chen Yu's cultivation might have already reached the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak.

By consuming the Holy Dragon's flesh, his talent potential significantly improved, his Spiritual Body's aptitude also enhanced to a High Grade Spirit Body, making his cultivation path much smoother than before.

As he was about to set out, Chen Yu was not in a hurry to break through, focusing his cultivation mainly on Body Refinement, combat techniques, or solidifying his foundation.

Three days later, the people of Meng Village had arranged everything and were preparing to set out.

At this moment, Chen Yu proposed to take his leave.

"Aren't you coming with us, sir?"

The village chief inquired.

"Brother Chen, Grandpa says you're also from the Meng Clan. Why won't you come with us?"

Xiao Yun asked, blinking his eyes.

"I still have matters to attend to, so I can't join you."

Chen Yu declined politely.

"The lord should take care of himself."

The village chief did not try to persuade further, for he knew Chen Yu's true identity. As the son of the Qingyun Emperor, how could he live in seclusion with them?

In fact, a hint of hope emerged in the village chief's heart; perhaps one day, Chen Yu might change the fate of the Meng Clan.

And so, Chen Yu left Meng Family Village.

Most people in Meng Village didn't feel much about Chen Yu's departure.

After all, Chen Yu had only stayed in the village for a month, and his identity was that of a main clan member. If the Meng Clan were still around, Chen Yu's status would be vastly different from theirs.

...

The war between the Human Race, Demon Race, and the Blood Race continued.

The Blue Netherworld is the main base of the alien races, and dozens of realms nearby are under its control, bowing their heads and pledging allegiance.

Only one realm is an exception, which is the "Blood Sea Realm."

This realm is the main base of the Blood Race.

On this day, the "Blood Wave King" hurried back to the Blood Race's base, the Blood Sea Realm, from the Orange Light Realm adjacent to the Great Yu Realm.

The Blood Wave King is a Blood Clan King on the front line battlefield, and his return is naturally a focus of attention.

In fact, a temporary meeting was convened at the center of the Holy Land in the Blood Sea Realm.

And knowing all this, the Blood Wave King was unwilling in his heart.

As he stepped into a grand palace that was entirely crystal red, many Blood Race strong beings turned their attention towards him.

"Blood Wave King, what good news have you brought upon your return this time?"

A Blood Clan King of similar status sneered.

In the eyes of Blood Race creatures, their enemies are fated to fail.

"Blood Wave King, last time you seemed to have borrowed the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact. Did you manage to frighten those humans and demons of Great Yu Realm?"

Another Blood Clan King laughed heartily.

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact is extraordinary, stained with the blood of the Bloodline Ancestor.

With Blood Wave King's abilities, unleashing the power of the Holy Artifact to kill a Condensed Star King of the same level would be no problem.

As Blood Wave King floated in, his expression turned unnatural upon hearing the words "Holy Artifact."

His return to the "Blood Sea Realm" was entirely because of the Holy Artifact.

Originally, he planned to wait until the Blood Race of Great Yu Realm captured Chen Yu before reporting the matter so he could have an explanation.

But over a month has passed, and he only received the news that the half-step Condensing Star Realm being who attacked Chen Yu... died!

As for Chen Yu, his life or death remains unknown.

The truth cannot be concealed for long; this matter cannot be delayed too much, and Blood Wave King had to personally return to the Blood Sea Realm.

The words from both sides of the Blood Race creatures, at this moment, felt like sharp knives piercing his heart, causing him immense pain.

Blood Wave King took a deep breath, looked at the highest-ranking Blood Clan King in the palace, and said, "The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact has encountered an unexpected incident."

Upon hearing this, the palace fell silent.

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact... encountered an unexpected incident?

That was the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact; none present did not yearn for its power.

What could have possibly happened? All the Blood Race attendees looked towards Blood Wave King in unison.

"At that time, when I carried the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact intending to annihilate the Human Race King, its power was suddenly absorbed by a Human Race individual..."

"Later, this king employed a hidden Blood Race half-step King in Great Yu Realm to seize this person alive..."

Concerning the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, Blood Wave King dared not conceal and told the truth.

"How is this possible? A Human Race in Sky Sea Realm could absorb the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact from your hands?"

"A half-step Condensing Star Realm personally took action, how could it fail?"

A multitude of skeptical voices echoed.

Were it not for these events having truly happened to himself, Blood Wave King would also be skeptical.

Just then.

A forbidden aura wafted over.

"Blood Wave King, come over here."

Then, an icy voice reverberated across the land, exuding endless majesty, causing many high-level Blood Race beings in the palace to tremble in their bloodlines, and fall silent.

Blood Wave King's body shivered, his mind churned turbulently, and a chill spread throughout his entire being.

Under the gaze of everyone, Blood Wave King swiftly left.

"He even alerted the 'Heart Extinguishing Emperor'."

...

Blood Wave King arrived in front of an eerie and icy valley, where it was silenced without a sound.

The moment he entered the valley, he arrived in another space-time, here was a vast blood sea, the blood energy turbulent.

At the center of the blood sea, there were several bizarre and magnificent Blood Crystal Palaces.

In the instant he stepped into the palace, Blood Wave King penetrated through the blood mist and several palaces, seeing a blood-colored heart as large as a hundred feet, surrounded by endless blood energy, as if the gas it exhaled was continuously rolling.

A terrifying pressure descended upon Blood Wave King.

"Greetings, Heart Extinguishing Emperor!"

Blood Wave King bowed slightly.

The giant heart before him was the Emperor of Xuanming Realm of the Blood Race, the Heart Extinguishing Emperor.

The opponent was a descendant of the "Blood Heart Clan" within the Blood Race branch. This tribe's might closely approaches the royal clan, the "Blood-sucking Clan."

"Where is the Holy Artifact?"

The giant heart, with each breath, emitted a voice like thunder from the nine heavens, deafening.

Blood Wave King immediately took out a silver goblet.

Compared to before, the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact had diminished by at least fifty percent!

Suddenly.

The body of the Heart Extinguishing Emperor contracted violently, endless blood energy scattered outward, as if like countless blood dragons, swaying and flying.

Chapter 840: Legend of Gods and Demons

The gigantic blood-red heart, with each inhalation and exhalation, stirred waves and winds throughout the Blood Sea Space.

Around it, countless red dragon shadows seemed to circle and linger.

Boundless might descended upon the Blood Wave King, causing his heart within to beat uncontrollably and rapidly, as if about to burst. A terrifying sense of crisis compelled him to tremble and kneel on the ground.

"Have mercy, Emperor. The damage to the sacred artifact is my responsibility, but I believe that the immediate priority is to quickly ascertain the cause!"

The Blood Wave King's words were hurried, fearing that the Heart Extinguishing Emperor might punish him first.

"Explain the detailed process to me once more."

The body of the Heart Extinguishing Emperor gradually calmed, and the terrifying oppression of heaven and earth slowly dissipated.

The damage to the sacred artifact made him furious.

But finding out the cause of the damage to the sacred artifact was undoubtedly more crucial.

The sacred artifact concerns the major affairs of the Blood Race.

The Blood Wave King then recounted everything he knew.

"A mere human from the Sky Sea Realm was actually able to absorb the power of the sacred artifact and even made it want to approach him?"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor's words were filled with deep confusion, causing the Blood Wave King to tremble all over.

"This matter is absolutely true!"

The Blood Wave King could only say this.

If the Heart Extinguishing Emperor thought he was lying, the consequences would be severe.

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor pondered for a long while but could not deduce anything from the Blood Wave King's words.

He even thought that it might all be lies.

But he knew the Blood Wave King dared not lie in front of him.

The Blood Wave King himself felt every day was like a year here.

He had said everything he needed to say, and everything depended on how the Heart Extinguishing Emperor would decide.

Suddenly.

The distant heavens twisted, and a figure emerged from within.

The person was a creature from the Blood People Clan, clad in a large black robe and holding a wooden staff, with dark red eyes like a crimson starry sky, deep and boundless.

"Greetings, Heart Extinguishing Emperor."

The elder of the Blood People Clan spoke leisurely.

"Greetings, Prophet."

The Blood Wave King looked toward the elder of the Blood People Clan, showing respect.

Among the many branches of the Blood Race, the Blood People Clan was considered ordinary, but this elder was different.

This elder possessed mysterious powers, capable of divining the past and foreseeing the future.

Moreover, this prophet had descended from the main world.

"Prophet Mi, divine for a person. I want to know everything about him."

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor spoke slowly.

Then, the Blood Wave King simulated an image of Chen Yu.

Immediately, he recounted all the information about Chen Yu he had.

Due to the significance of the matter, he mobilized all hidden Blood Race forces in the Great Yu Realm to gather intelligence on Chen Yu.

He later learned that Chen Yu originally came from the Southern Domain and was a prodigy on the 'Heavenly Prodigy List.'

"Rest assured, Emperor. With so many clues, this old man will surely unearth everything about him!"

The Blood Race elder "Prophet Mi" spoke with poise, exuding boundless confidence, making others feel immensely assured and trusting.

Whoosh~

Prophet Mi waved his staff, and a dark red starlight floated out, transforming into a crimson sea.

Countless stars shone within, some brilliant, some dim, constantly changing, as if containing heaven's secrets.

Being aware of Prophet Mi's methods, the Blood Wave King had also heard about it.

In fact, the reason the Blood Race managed to infiltrate the entire Great Yu Realm in just a few decades and successfully form alliances with other races, all had the guidance of Prophet Mi behind it.

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor also paid attention to Prophet Mi.

This time, Prophet Mi's divination seemed to be taking longer.

The next moment, with eyes slightly closed and continuously divining, Prophet Mi furrowed his brow slightly.

This made the Heart Extinguishing Emperor even more curious.

How could divining a mid-stage Sky Sea Realm human make Prophet Mi so troubled?

Even the Blood Wave King gradually sensed something was amiss.

Time slowly passed.

Prophet Mi suddenly sat down cross-legged, took out a divining tool, and his body swayed slightly, as if entering some state.

Suddenly.

Wow!

Prophet Mi's face turned to shock as he opened his eyes and immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

His face turned a shade paler, with an expression of indignant disbelief, and deep within his eyes lay a hint of fear.

"Prophet Mi!"

The Blood Wave King was even more shocked.

How could this be?

Divining for a mid-stage Sky Sea Realm human, with so many clues, yet it made Prophet Mi spit blood?

"Prophet Mi, what did you divine?"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor asked in a low voice.

Prophet Mi's divination was clearly not going smoothly.

"Reporting to the Emperor, there are immeasurable mysteries surrounding this person. Even after my utmost efforts in divination, I only grasped a bit of information."

This time, Prophet Mi's attitude shifted significantly.

After all, he had boasted he could unveil everything about Chen Yu.

Now, having failed in divination, facing the Heart Extinguishing Emperor, he restrained himself a bit.

"Speak!"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor uttered a word, making Prophet Mi's heart feel unbelievably heavy.

"This person is greatly connected to the Ancestor's Blood."

As soon as Prophet Mi spoke, both the Heart Extinguishing Emperor and the Blood Wave King were internally shocked.

A mid-stage Sky Sea Realm human actually has a significant connection with the Ancestor's Blood?

Even the Blood Wave King, a Condensed Star King of the Blood Skull Clan, dared not claim any significant connection to the Ancestor's Blood.

Yet Chen Yu was merely a human.

Nevertheless, both of them found Prophet Mi's words somewhat convincing.

At least so far, Prophet Mi's divinations had shown no errors.

"Could this child really have a connection to the Ancestor's Blood?"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor found it somewhat unbelievable.

The Ancestor's Blood was the very origin of the Blood Race, and what relationship could a human like Chen Yu possibly have with the Blood Race?

Prophet Mi also realized that his divination results were hard to believe.

"My lord Emperor, are you familiar with the 'Ancestor Legend'?"

Prophet Mi asked in a low voice.

In Ancient Times, a "Chaos Demon" emerged within the main world, causing all races to tremble in fear, and the gods to quake.

There is a legend among the Blood Race that their ancestor was born from the "Divine Demon Blood" of the Chaos Demon.

"What does Prophet Mi mean by this?"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor spoke only after a long silence.

The Blood Wave King was also recalling this legend.

Almost every creature of the Blood Race was familiar with this legend.

But even as a member of the Blood Race, the Blood Wave King did not know the truth of this legend, especially regarding the "Chaos Demon," which seemed too far-fetched to him.

How could such a terrifying existence possibly be?

The main world was the center and origin of countless realms, after all.

Within it existed countless races and many horrifying creatures spoken of in myth and legend. Even the Blood Race, which made all living creatures tremble, did not fare well in the main world.

"If we take this legend as a background and look further and higher, the child's connection with the Divine Demon Blood might suggest that he is related to the Chaos Demon..."

Prophet Mi felt his heart race as he spoke slowly.

"That's impossible!"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor snorted coldly, the surrounding endless Blood Sea surged, and a divine might descended.

"Everything is just speculation from an old man." Prophet Mi dared not anger the Heart Extinguishing Emperor further.

"Where is the child now?"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor asked something else.

No matter what secrets Chen Yu held, as long as he was captured, everything would become clear.

"This old man lacks ability, and can only divine that the child will appear around the 'Tian Nan Sea' in the Eastern Domain."

Prophet Mi sighed.

The Blood Wave King furrowed his brows; the entire southern side of the Eastern Domain could be considered the Tian Nan Sea area.

However, relative to the whole Eastern Domain, the Tian Nan Sea area was a considerably narrower range.

"I humbly ask my lord Emperor to capture this person alive, after all, his connection to the Ancestor's Blood might prove invaluable for the revival of our clan."

Prophet Mi reminded.

In the entire universe, the main world was the center, the real stage.

The Blood Race was one of the major races in the main world, but due to the oppression of numerous other races, its former glory had waned.

This was why the Blood Race extended its claws to more realms, plundering resources to strengthen themselves while awaiting the day of resurgence.

The Great Yu Realm was just one of the targets the Blood Race had set their sights on.

"I don't need you to remind me of that, I am well aware."

"Then this old man takes his leave."

Prophet Mi turned and left.

In fact, there was one point in the previous divination that he had not revealed.

It was that he felt an infinite fear from Chen Yu, a kind of fear he was powerless against.

It was precisely because of this that he dared to speculate that Chen Yu might be connected to the Chaos Demon...

...

After parting ways with the Meng Family Village, Chen Yu went to the nearest Cultivation Spirit Hall to purchase a detailed map of the Eastern Domain.

Of course, he couldn't be certain whether the map obtained from the Meng Family Village relic described some area within the Eastern Domain.

The Meng Clan had previously existed in the Eastern Domain, so it was the most likely possibility.

"Should I visit the Eight Sword Saints?"

Chen Yu suddenly thought of Ye Luofeng.

Due to the pursuit by a half-step Bloodline King, he had been forced to separate from her, and later encountered the Meng Family Village.

Ye Luofeng might still be worried about him, searching for him.

"They should have found out by now that the half-step Bloodline King has fallen."

Chen Yu murmured to himself, ultimately deciding that he should at least assure her of his safety, to prevent Ye Luofeng from worrying.

As for the matters involving the Meng Clan, Chen Yu did not wish to involve Ye Luofeng.

After all, in the Great Yu Realm, the Meng Clan was considered traitors to the Human Race.

Chen Yu could only continue to traverse the Great Yu Realm under his previous identity, secretly investigating the matter.

Once he had made up his mind, he took out the map.

The Eastern Domain was vast and complex in terrain, and the map information he had obtained from the relic was very simple.

Therefore, the filtering process was difficult.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu turned sharply, glancing around.

Just now, he felt as if there were eyes on his back, as if someone was peering into his secrets.

This was his temporary residence at the Cultivation Spirit Hall. Chen Yu scanned every corner of the room with his Spiritual Sense but found nothing unusual.

"Perhaps I'm overthinking it."

Chen Yu looked back at the map.

"Hmm? Could it be here?"

This time, he immediately identified a specific topographical feature on the map that closely resembled the one in his mind.

Not entirely sure, Chen Yu further filtered through the possibilities before finally making a decision.

"The Tian Nan Sea area in the Eastern Domain."

After resting for the night, he set off on his journey the next day.