

Eternal Heart 841

Chapter 841: Mid-stage Peak

Chen Yu's previous location was in the northern part of the Eastern Domain, a great distance from the Tian Nan Sea area.

Even with the help of the Transmission Array of the Cultivation Spirit Hall, it would still take a long time.

Of course, Chen Yu wasn't in too much of a hurry, as reaching the location only to find no treasure or that someone else had already taken it would be quite disappointing.

During this time, he sent a message to the Eight Sword Saints to inform Ye Luofeng that he was still alive.

A month later, Chen Yu was already near the Tian Nan Sea.

Here, the figures of the Demon Race could be seen frequently, making it relatively more chaotic.

Chen Yu had previously encountered a bandit group, but later he turned the tables on them, robbing them of their money...

"My cultivation has reached a bottleneck."

One day, in his regular cultivation, Chen Yu suddenly touched upon a bottleneck in his cultivation realm.

Thus, he decided to break through the bottleneck first and then continue on his journey.

The treasures left by the Qingyun Emperor were not something one could acquire easily; the stronger one's strength, the more assured one could be.

Moreover, Chen Yu still had a lot of loot on hand, which he could sell at this Cultivation Spirit Hall.

Just the storage space of that half-step Bloodline King alone contained many treasures. Later, in Meng Village, he killed many powerful members of the Yin Clan, gaining a considerable amount.

Due to the abundance of items, Chen Yu set up a stall within the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

Of course, each time he would only take out a portion to avoid attracting too much attention.

During this time, Chen Yu happened to encounter someone selling the "Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill," and he bought it with plenty of money.

The Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill helps in breaking through cultivation bottlenecks, with an incredibly high success rate. After the breakthrough, the realm is extremely stable, requiring no time or effort to consolidate.

Among the elixirs for breaking through a bottleneck, the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill is definitely the top choice.

With Chen Yu's current financial resources, spending fifty thousand Grade Essence Stones to buy a Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill was but a trivial matter.

Back then, the storage space of the half-step Bloodline King from the Blood Race contained more than three hundred thousand Grade Essence Stones.

In a few days, Chen Yu sold off some useless items in his possession, exchanging them for a large amount of Grade Essence Stones.

On that day.

Chen Yu went to a place for cultivation, rented a secret chamber, and prepared to break through his cultivation realm.

Outside the cultivation place, among the passing crowd, four people stopped, including two from the Demon Race and two from the Human Race.

"Boss, that kid is probably going to use the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill to break through his cultivation bottleneck. What should we do?"

A man covered in black hair, with dog ears on his head, showed an anxious expression.

They were eyeing Chen Yu because they heard that a Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill had appeared in the market and was purchased by Chen Yu.

The war spoil they valued most was the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill, but to their dismay, Chen Yu planned to consume it before leaving the Spirit Hall, making them itch to rob him.

However, this is the Cultivation Spirit Hall, said to have a King overseeing it. Although it's chaotic outside, hardly anyone causes trouble inside here.

"Hmph, although the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill is gone, this kid has been selling high-end goods recently, accumulating Grade Essence Stones, numbering probably in the tens or hundreds of thousands."

A middle-aged man with a handlebar mustache and a sinister look snorted coldly, evidently somewhat discontented.

The Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill generally only appears at auctions. It's unknown what fool sold it at a stall for a low price, only for Chen Yu to buy it.

If he had acquired the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill, within six months, the middle-aged man with the mustache was confident he could progress smoothly to the Peak of the Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

"That brat is only at mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm and yet uses a Spirit Pill like the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill. It's a sheer waste, like a cow chewing on peonies."

The middle-aged man with the mustache grumbled again in indignation.

In the cultivation secret chamber, Chen Yu operated the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," entering a state of cultivation.

Everything went smoothly as he took out the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill and swallowed it in one go.

Suddenly, a turbulent current surged through Chen Yu's body, circulating throughout and finally merging into his True Yuan Sea.

Rumble~

The expansion of the entire True Yuan Sea began to change.

In the past, the True Yuan Sea expanded in a vortex-like manner, hitting all around.

But after swallowing the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill, the True Yuan Sea surged and presented a circular expansion like tides once it reached a certain intensity.

The first wave of tides was alright, but the second one surged right after, with greater momentum surpassing the first.

This way of expanding the True Yuan Sea was rather domineering, but after each impact, the somewhat unstable True Yuan Sea would receive a stream's nourishment, gradually stabilizing.

"It seems this pill is meant for high-level Venerables to consume. If one were at the Late Sky Sea Realm or even the Peak of Late Stage, a more stable True Yuan Sea wouldn't encounter issues."

Chen Yu speculated inwardly.

However, as he had always progressed steadily, he believed no problems would arise.

In half a day, the medicinal power of the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill faded, and Chen Yu's cultivation smoothly reached the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak.

Chen Yu mobilized his True Yuan and found it exceedingly smooth, unhindered.

"This pill is indeed extraordinary."

Chen Yu smiled slightly.

Then he took out the half jade pendant and infused his Spiritual Sense.

A layer of immaculate holy radiance emitted an awe-inspiring sacred aura that enveloped Chen Yu's body and mind.

Chen Yu felt his entire body relax, and his mind cleared, feeling refreshed and comfortable.

A moment later.

The immaculate holy radiance on the half jade pendant faded, and Chen Yu's Demon Pattern True Essence became purer, eliminating some minor flaws and hidden dangers.

Just as he was about to put away the jade pendant, it emitted radiance again, slightly floating as if wanting to drift away.

Soon, it settled back down.

"Recently, there have been more and more anomalies. It seems there might indeed be secrets around Tian Nan Sea."

Chen Yu felt a bit more at ease, at least this trip wasn't in vain.

...

In the tavern, the middle-aged man with the mustache and his group were snacking and drinking, occasionally glancing at the Cultivation Spirit Hall opposite.

"The kid is still breaking through the bottleneck; it won't be soon. I'll go back and take a nap. The three of you keep watch and inform me if there's any news."

The middle-aged man with the mustache was planning to head back for a nap as waiting around was too boring.

"Boss, boss, the kid's out."

The man covered in black hair suddenly called out.

"Keep it down! Don't let others also eye our prey."

The middle-aged man with the mustache glared in anger.

Inside the Cultivation Spirit Hall, there were quite a few other "hunters."

"Let's go!"

He gave a low shout, leading his three men out of the tavern.

A few people were rubbing their fists, eyes gleaming with excitement.

Finding the target and waiting for the right moment is the most troublesome; they prefer the instant of hunting down the target.

"This kid ran out in just half a day, maybe he didn't take the Nine Waves Sea Origin Pill."

The mustached man thought to himself, and the few quietly followed.

After leaving the Cultivation Spirit Hall, the four of the mustached man immediately sped up to avoid losing track.

"Don't worry, boss, this kid can't escape my nose."

The black-haired man pointed to his dog-like nose and said.

A moment later, his expression changed slightly: "Huh, the target suddenly stopped!"

"Perfect, let's go up and chop him to pieces."

The mustached man snorted coldly.

He had already investigated Chen Yu's cultivation level, so what was there to worry about at this point?

But before they could rush out, Chen Yu shouted from a distance, "What demon spawn is lurking here? Get out now!"

The mustached four were suddenly stunned; if they rushed out, would it not prove they were the demon spawn?

But if they didn't... that was even less possible; how could they let a duck in hand fly away?

So, the four... demon spawns rushed out.

"Brat, sharp-tongued as ever, just wait to see what I do to you later."

Another person shouted.

Even the two demons in the group were angry being called demon spawn, let alone humans.

"Hurry up, I'm busy."

Chen Yu said casually.

As soon as he left the Cultivation Spirit Hall, he realized he was being followed. Since they hesitated to act, Chen Yu stopped to force them to reveal themselves.

"Damn you, I'll make you kneel and bark like a dog later."

The black-haired man, with a cold look, was the first to charge out.

He was at the peak of the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm in the group, second only to the mustached middle-aged.

Even if Chen Yu had successfully broken through to the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, could he compare to him?

Rumble~

Gales swept the area, black blade-like winds raged wildly, slicing through trees within a hundred yards in an instant, leaving only knife marks on the ground.

The next moment, the black-haired man summoned a pitch-black giant blade, slashing forward with mighty force.

The black wind long blade, more than fifty yards long, slashed straight toward Chen Yu's head.

Bam!

Chen Yu raised his arm and gently waved it, striking the black wind long blade, producing a crisp metallic sound.

Then, the black blade shattered, the surrounding gale dissipated instantly, and a supremely oppressive aura spread out.

"You... impossible!"

The black-haired man was dumbfounded, incoherent.

"Retreat."

The mustached man shivered all over, gave a low shout, and turned to flee.

With the move just displayed, he felt a sense of crisis, knowing that even if he attacked with all his might, he was not a match for Chen Yu.

However.

As the four turned to flee, suddenly, a silver-grey giant hand appeared in the void, slamming down fiercely.

Boom!

The earth trembled, forming a massive palm print filled with a slurry of blood and flesh.

Thud! Thud!

The mustached man was filled with terror, stepping back several paces, his internal energy and blood churning.

In a moment, his three subordinates were crushed into minced meat.

His courage shattered; his scalp tingled, and he burst forth with maximum speed to escape again.

But Chen Yu was even faster, appearing in front of the mustached man in just two breaths, punching out.

The mustached man's eyes bulged with fury, and he bit his teeth, drawing out a large blade to slash back.

Clang bam!

The large blade collided with the pitch-black iron fist, producing a violent trembling sound, causing the mustached man's tiger mouth to crack, and the blade to be flung aside.

Then, Chen Yu followed up with another punch, striking the mustached man's chest.

His True Yuan protection was like thin paper, pierced through by Chen Yu.

Bam!

The punch landed, creating a bloody hole in the mustached man's chest, sending him flying backward, falling to the ground, bleeding profusely.

Chen Yu clapped his hands, preparing to leave.

Just then, two figures flew from afar, an old man in black and a handsome young man.

"The Black Wind Four Fiends? Dead?"

The handsome young man stared at the mustached middle-aged man, looking shocked.

Then he turned to Chen Yu, even more astounded.

Chen Yu appeared young, yet he had single-handedly slain the Black Wind Four Fiends, while last time he faced them, he had to flee in defeat.

"Uncle Cheng, the Black Wind Fiends are dead. The vengeance for those few friends of mine can be considered repaid. Let's go."

The handsome young man sighed.

However, the old man in black approached Chen Yu directly, with a smile on his face, saying, "Young as you are, your skills are truly extraordinary, an admirable feat."

Actually, the old man in black had vaguely seen the scene where Chen Yu struck down the mustached middle-aged man. That's why he was so courteous now, intending to recruit this talented individual.

"If you have the time, would you be willing to visit our clan?"

The old man in black extended an invitation.

The area near Tian Nan Sea was quite chaotic; having a refuge would indeed be much better.

"Which clan do you two belong to?"

Chen Yu instinctively asked.

"One of the six great Emperor clans, the Yin Clan."

The handsome young man, knowing Uncle Cheng's intention to recruit this person, felt a bit envious in his heart, and spoke with pride.

Chapter 842: Identity Exposed

The handsome man knew Uncle Cheng wanted to win over this person, and he felt a bit of envy in his heart. This person might be even more outstanding than himself.

But as a member of the Yin Clan, this noble status was something Chen Yu could not compare to.

The handsome man raised his chin slightly and said, "One of the six Emperor clans, the Yin Clan."

The six Emperor clans are the six oldest families in the Great Yu Realm, with long-standing heritage, and have produced an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm.

Don't just look at the fact that they once produced an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm. The birth of an Emperor is enough to change everything, allowing a small family to develop into a colossal entity within a short period. Even if the Emperor-level powerhouse is no longer around, who can deny the Emperor once left some means for the family?

Therefore, in the Great Yu Realm, the six Emperor clans are considered transcendent and beyond worldly affairs.

The black-robed elder originally felt that the handsome man was too flamboyant and revealed his identity casually.

But this might be good, as he believed the person before him would definitely not reject his recruitment.

It's important to know that many people want to join the six Emperor clans but are refused at the door.

"It truly is a narrow path for enemies."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Initially, he thought it was no big deal to get acquainted with these two individuals, but now he immediately changed his mind.

If he really went to the Yin Clan, the prospect of coming out was doubtful.

"I have other matters to attend to. I will definitely visit another day when I have time."

Chen Yu politely declined and turned to leave.

According to Village Chief Meng Jiang, the Yin Clan possesses special means to sense the people of the Meng Clan's bloodline.

Of course, not everyone has this ability.

These two individuals before him likely do not possess it, otherwise, they would have acted long ago.

The black-robed elder and the handsome man had slight changes in their expressions and were surprised internally.

He was actually rejected?

Moreover, Chen Yu hadn't even asked for specific locations, which indicated that he would never visit in the future.

Being part of the Emperor clan, the Yin Clan is flourishing, and they are merely members of one branch.

"You... want to leave?"

The handsome man looked astonished.

Chen Yu rejected the Yin Clan's invitation, which made the handsome man, who initially regarded his status as noble, extremely angry, because Chen Yu seemingly did not take the Yin Clan seriously.

"That's right."

"You are rather disrespectful."

The black-robed elder's expression turned slightly cold. He personally extended the invitation and was decisively rejected, which was a first for him.

Chen Yu felt speechless inside. The Meng Clan and Yin Clan are adversaries; how could one possibly visit an enemy's home?

He did not pay attention and left directly.

"Uncle Cheng, don't bother with him. Someone so ignorant of the world does not deserve to enter the Yin Clan."

The handsome man snorted coldly. He was somewhat jealous of Chen Yu originally, and now he was even more displeased with Chen Yu. If not for Chen Yu's displayed strength, he would have definitely acted to teach him a lesson.

"This person seems to have some prejudice against the Yin Clan."

The black-robed elder thought to himself but did not ponder further.

Today he came here partly to help a younger member of the clan eliminate the Black Wind Four Demons, but the Demons were already dead.

On the other hand, people from the main branch of the Yin Clan came here, and the clan sent him to receive them.

After a while, the black-robed elder and the handsome man met with the people from the main clan in a guest room.

"I am Yin Zhongdan, greetings to the elder."

The black-robed elder appeared respectful, while the handsome man looked somewhat reserved.

Opposite them were three people, with the leading old man dressed in plain cloth, looking rather ordinary but his eyes were like a pitch-black abyss.

He was Yin Changshan.

"This time, we came to track and hunt down the Meng Clan renegades. We need your branch clan's assistance."

Yin Changshan spoke slowly.

"Meng Clan renegades?"

The black-robed elder's expression trembled.

From the beginning, after several major forces besieged them, few Meng Clan renegades were left and they had all disappeared. The Great Yu Realm is vast, making searches very challenging.

And now, there are traces of the Meng Clan renegades appearing.

"We will not shirk our responsibilities."

The black-robed elder agreed. For every Meng Clan member killed, rich rewards could be claimed from the main clan, so why not?

"Moreover, among those fleeing outside, there is also a person from the Meng Clan's main branch."

Yin Changshan revealed a shocking secret.

The reward for killing someone from the Meng Clan's main branch is at least ten times higher than for killing a regular Meng Clan member, even more.

The news of a Meng Clan main branch individual appearing had just reached Yin Changshan.

After failing to besiege the Meng Family Village, they did not leave directly but stayed nearby, hoping to redeem themselves.

Because they knew the Meng Clan would certainly relocate, at least knowing the relocation site was necessary for a second encirclement.

During the tracking, the Meng Clan noticed their presence, and both sides confronted each other once more.

Yin Changshan's team had suffered heavy losses previously and was ultimately defeated by the Meng Clan.

However, Yin Changshan learned from a captured Meng Clan member about the Meng Clan's main branch individual, the mysterious caped person who turned the tide on that night.

"This is what he looks like. You might have even seen him,"

Yin Changshan joked and then presented a drawing.

The black-robed elder and the handsome man stared at the man in the drawing, their eyes widened suddenly. They exchanged glances and were instantly enlightened.

They had indeed seen him; it was the same person who had just refused Uncle Cheng's invitation.

"Did you really... meet him?"

Yin Changshan noticed their expressions, furrowed his brow, and asked, "Where is he?"

He was just joking; he never expected these two actually encountered Chen Yu.

"Gone."

The black-robed elder shook his head, feeling irritated in his heart.

The handsome young man dared not speak, as he had initially advised Uncle Cheng not to waste words and let Chen Yu leave.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu turned out to be a member of the Meng Clan.

Next, the two recounted their encounter with Chen Yu, detailing everything thoroughly.

"Set off immediately and capture this boy!"

Yin Changshan shouted angrily on the spot.

The sacred item was still in the Meng Clan's possession, and Chen Yu was without a trump card—this was the best opportunity to apprehend him.

Once Chen Yu was caught, he could redeem himself, perhaps even earning merits greater than his faults.

"You return to the clan and muster the manpower,"

The old man in black said to the handsome young man.

Then, the members of the Yin Clan immediately took action.

Prior to this, the Blood Race had already begun searching for Chen Yu but found no clues.

On this day, as the Yin Clan's branch mobilized people, a Blood Race member lurking nearby conveyed the information to other Blood Race members.

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After encountering the Yin Clan people, Chen Yu had a bad feeling, so he quickened his pace towards his destination.

The sooner he completed the exploration, the sooner he could leave.

"I've already entered the map's range,"

Chen Yu observed the terrain, revealing a look of joy.

Now, he had arrived at the edge described on the map, not far from the treasure point.

At this moment, three people flew over from the left.

In the Tian Nan Sea area, where things were chaotic and bustling, it was common to see people coming and going, but Chen Yu suddenly felt something amiss.

Swish!

He accelerated, transforming into a black shadow darting into the distance.

Almost simultaneously as Chen Yu set off, those three people burst forth with all their speed, forming three streaks of light, rushing towards Chen Yu.

"Halt!"

"Traitor, you can't escape."

The angry shouts from behind continued, but Chen Yu left them further and further behind.

Among those three, the strongest one was only at the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak, far from catching up to Chen Yu.

Yet at this moment, directly ahead of Chen Yu, another three-person team appeared.

"Hehe, your bounty is mine!"

The leading Purple Yew Woman wore a charming expression, her captivating eyes seemingly able to ensnare one's soul.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu roared angrily, like an enraged fiend, charging forward.

His identity was already exposed, and from the current situation, it seemed the Yin Clan had dispatched many teams, conducting a thorough search for him.

Thus, Chen Yu couldn't stay long; he had to break through quickly.

Chen Yu's formidable demonic aura frightened the two individuals beside the Purple Robed Woman, pale-faced and trembling with fear.

"Young people are always impatient,"

The Purple Yew Woman's cultivation reached the late Sky Sea Realm, her soul power strong, entirely unaffected. Her seductive manner intensified, her eyes seeming to hook Chen Yu into gazing at her.

"Bewitching Technique,"

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed slightly, blinking hard.

He was already prepared, carrying the Soul Stabilizing Pearl with him, yet he was still attracted by her, showing just how strong her Bewitching Technique was. Ordinary men probably couldn't resist at all, not knowing they'd been killed.

Chen Yu immediately activated the Soul Stabilizing Pearl, creating a dark membrane around him, greatly reducing the influence of Mrs. Zishan's Bewitching Technique.

"No wonder you can resist my temptation, you actually have a Soul Path Defense Spiritual Artifact,"

The Purple Robed Woman said with a disappointed look, making one want to cherish her. She suddenly blew out a wisp of light purple mist, instantly engulfing a thousand feet.

In that moment, the scene before Chen Yu's eyes changed, sometimes becoming towering peaks, and sometimes lakes and rivers, while the defense of the Soul Stabilizing Pearl rapidly dissipated.

The opponent's Illusion Technique also had a certain attack power—definitely not simple.

"I must deal with these people,"

Chen Yu originally intended to rely on speed to forcefully break through, but the Yin Clan's practice of the Ancient Soul Path and formidable Secret Techniques posed a certain restraint to him.

Demon Sound Howl!

He activated the seventh demonic pattern, his head forming a massive fiendish demon's head, roaring fiercely.

A sound, as if from a distant prehistoric land, carrying boundless domineering demonic power, suddenly emerged, forming a distorted dark light wave, sweeping forward.

The Purple-clothed Woman's face tightened, waving her sleeve to form a barrier.

However, when the demonic sound enveloped her, the purple-patterned barrier was twisted and about to shatter.

"Ah..."

"Help..."

The two beside her, though spiritually strong, were weak in cultivation, and their bodies were devastated by the intense vibrating power of the demonic sound.

Plop! Plop!

The two bled from their seven orifices, lifeless and fell down.

The Purple Yew Woman's defensive barrier also shattered at this moment, a powerful sound wave force rushing towards her.

Stomp! Stomp!

The Purple-clothed Woman retreated several steps, her blood and energy boiling, bones aching all over.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu, having deployed the Demon Sound Howl, completely dispelled the Illusion Technique influence, clearing his mind.

"Killing my Yin Clan members, you're courting death,"

The Purple Yew Woman said angrily, seeing Chen Yu's shout had instantly killed her two subordinates.

However, the Purple Yew Woman hadn't made a move yet.

Whoosh!

Within the hazy purple mist, a sharp, shrill sound of explosion rose up, and a dark beam swiftly emerged, carrying an intimidating dark gleam, piercing through.

Chapter 843: Powerful Enemies Arrive

The Purple Robed Woman watched the pitch-black pointer, rapidly expanding into a black extreme light, piercing through.

At this moment, she felt a sense of oppression and crisis, and shivered all over.

Previous opponents were easily subdued once her Bewitching Technique and Illusion Technique were unleashed.

Especially since Chen Yu's cultivation was lower than hers.

She had thought capturing the head of this main member of the Meng Clan was a simple task.

"Underestimated this boy."

The Purple Robed Woman gritted her teeth and hastily retreated.

Yin Changshan had mobilized many members of the Yin Clan's branch tribes this time but hadn't informed them of Chen Yu's achievements in the battle at Meng Family Village.

To Yin Changshan, Chen Yu's invincibility back then was mainly due to the Holy Artifact.

Yet now, with numerous forces dispatched, could they not capture one person?

The Purple Robed Woman retreated swiftly, but the rapidly flying bone spear was even faster.

Seeing no way to completely evade, the Purple Robed Woman released a layer of True Yuan protection.

Pffft!

The bone spear descended, instantly piercing through the True Yuan protection, grazing the Purple Robed Woman's left arm.

The horrifying gust generated by the bone spear tore off a small piece of flesh from her left arm, leaving several shocking blood marks.

"Ah..."

The Purple Robed Woman screamed in pain, her eyes icy cold as she looked like she wanted to eat Chen Yu alive.

"Once I capture you, I will make sure you suffer a fate worse than death before I take your head."

She roared, her Soul Power surging.

Suddenly, Chen Yu was upon her.

Chen Yu never thought that the earlier strike could resolve the fight with the Purple Robed Woman.

At the moment he threw the bone spear, he moved, deciding to crush the Purple Robed Woman in close combat.

Boom!

The Purple Robed Woman felt an approaching crisis, instinctively dodging, but in the next moment saw an immense dark fist aura bearing down with violent momentum.

She quickly dodged but the attack range of the Sky Sea Realm Venerable was vast, so she could only avoid being at the center of the attack.

Boom crash!

She activated her inner armor to protect herself, enduring the residual shock, her complexion changed dramatically, staggering backward while spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Such strong power."

The Purple Robed Woman trembled in numbing pain, her heart shocked.

Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body had long reached the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak, plus his special physique, his strength alone was enough to contend with the Late Sky Sea Realm.

Just as the Purple Robed Woman barely blocked an attack, Chen Yu's second strike quickly descended.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In the void, clusters of dark violent fist shadows rained down like a meteor shower, the ravenous attack relentless and giving the Purple Robed Woman no breathing room.

Under Chen Yu's storm-like attacks, she could only strive to dodge and defend.

Each of Chen Yu's strikes didn't cause lethal wounds, but accumulated continuously, becoming undeniable.

The Purple Robed Woman's clothes had been torn apart, revealing her white jade-like skin underneath, though it was already covered in wounds, dripping with blood.

"No, you..."

The Purple Robed Woman's face was panic-stricken, unable to say a complete sentence.

At this moment, she realized the horror of being engaged by Body Cultivation.

The opponent in battle seemed not a person, but a primordial beast.

At that moment.

The three pursuers of Chen Yu arrived at the battle scene.

However, looking at the "Human-shaped Demon Beast" battling the Purple Robed Woman, they were heartstruck and dared not approach.

Among the three, the highest cultivation was Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak, yet he felt he couldn't even take one punch from Chen Yu.

"Quick... attack together!"

The Purple Robed Woman's face was pale, shrieking and shouting.

She was now trapped in a crisis, hoping the trio's intervention would relieve her pressure.

The other three gritted their teeth and charged, filling the sky with attacks aimed at Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu seemed not to see them, his eyes locked on the Purple Robed Woman, attacking furiously.

Clang clang bang!

In the next instant, all attacks landed on Chen Yu, causing a series of explosions, dust rising into the sky.

Boom!

Chen Yu's assault didn't stop, the dark fist aura dispersing all dust.

"You..."

The Purple Robed Woman stared fixedly at Chen Yu, the opponent was... unharmed!

Thump!

Chen Yu's fist struck the Purple Robed Woman's chest, its terrifying force erupting like a volcano.

"No..."

The Purple Robed Woman flew out like a sandbag, blood scattering, her life rapidly fading.

Then, Chen Yu turned to kill the other three.

Among them, the highest cultivation was only Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, easily slaughtered by Chen Yu within mere breaths.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu didn't pause at all, swiftly leaving.

This area, chaotic like a mix, attracted many who witnessed the battle.

"Who is this person? Instantly slain six Sky Sea Realm warriors, even more, surpassed realms to kill a Late Stage Sky Sea."

"So terrifying, simply a deity of slaughter."

"Right, those killed seem to be from the Yin Clan."

They remained frozen in place, dumbfounded.

At that moment, a formidable wave of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi came from afar, accompanied by a strong rumbling sound.

"The aura of a Half-step King."

"Quickly retreat, the death of the Yin Clan members is unrelated to us."

Spectators hurriedly withdrew, afraid of being implicated with the deaths of the Yin Clan members.

In an instant, these people flew to this place, led by the black-clad elder, with the handsome man also in the group.

"They are all dead."

"How is this possible? A Yin Clan expert is not like the Four Fiends of the Black Wind, is his strength really that great?"

The handsome man gasped in disbelief.

"This child is a member of the main branch of the Meng Clan, possessing such strength, he might be carrying the treasure left by the Meng Clan."

The black-clad elder thought to himself.

In the Eastern Domain, there were numerous clues and information regarding the Qingyun Emperor's inheritance treasure.

"Chase quickly!"

The black-clad elder immediately shouted, soaring into the sky, a cold black wind swirling around, leading everyone in a rapid pursuit.

...

"In this chaotic place, it's full of people; I can't hide my tracks at all, and there's no way to shake them off."

Chen Yu strategized as he fled.

Head-on collision was certainly the worst strategy. The Yin Clan, being one of the Six Emperor Clans, had widespread branches and many people, and they were more adept at the Soul Path.

"Almost at the treasure location."

Chen Yu observed the terrain, compared it with the map in his mind, and confirmed his current position.

During his flight along the way, Chen Yu encountered two more interception teams.

But he swiftly dealt with them all using lightning-fast techniques.

Suddenly.

A purple ship flew across the distant sky, a hundred meters long, majestic and extraordinary.

On the bow stood a middle-aged man in a blue robe, smiling as if admiring the scenery of heaven and earth.

While Chen Yu was flying at high speed, the middle-aged man in the blue robe looked over and his smile grew warmer, giving a sense of a refreshing spring breeze.

"In this Tian Nan Sea area, if you are flying so hastily, you must be being chased. If you don't mind, you can come aboard my ship to hide."

The middle-aged man in the blue robe said to Chen Yu with great kindness.

Chen Yu was taken aback, not expecting to meet such a great philanthropist.

Just at this moment.

Rumble!

The distant sky turned gloomy, with a roaring gale, as several figures swiftly approached with a formidable presence.

"Kid, I was wondering why you dared to refuse this young master's invitation, turns out you're a traitor!"

The handsome man, seeing Chen Yu, sneered disdainfully, "But today, you are destined to visit our clan anyway."

Previously, he was somewhat jealous of Chen Yu's excellence, and later was more resentful when Chen Yu rejected his invitation.

But now, Chen Yu was doomed to die, and he would die at the hands of the Yin Clan.

Before Chen Yu could speak, the middle-aged man in the blue robe, with a righteous look, said, "So many of you bullying a young junior, aren't you afraid of being laughed at when it spreads?"

"I advise you not to meddle in this affair."

The black-clad elder said with a grim gaze.

The middle-aged man in the blue robe made him feel somewhat incomprehensible, even faintly uneasy.

"Hehe, I heard that this Tian Nan Sea is extremely chaotic, but I didn't expect to see such a group robbing a young junior during my visit, truly shameless."

"Young brother, come aboard my ship, and I'll ensure your safety."

The middle-aged man in the blue robe conveyed with an image of righteous indignation.

This sight greatly infuriated the handsome man.

That brat is amazingly lucky that even a passerby is willing to help him.

"We are from the Yin Clan, one of the Six Emperor Clans. This person is a traitor our clan is apprehending. Are you sure you want to protect him?"

The black-clad elder said with a steadied expression, revealing the inside story.

He didn't believe a passerby would go against the Yin Clan for someone he just met.

"So that's the matter, it seems I misunderstood you all."

The middle-aged man in the blue robe's expression subtly changed, curving his lips into a sly smile.

"Good that you know," snorted the handsome man.

Suddenly.

Boom! Hum!

The purple ship beneath the middle-aged man erupted with terrifying energy surges.

This was not an ordinary ship, but a disguised warship, equipped with numerous powerful offensive devices.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In an instant, the light around the purple ship lit up, and beams of crystalline white light shot out.

Bang!

From a circular hole at the very top of the ship, a dazzling white beam shot out, targeting the black-clad elder.

The Yin Clan people were immediately subjected to the concentrated fire attacks from the warship.

"Heh, such worthless Yin Clan."

The middle-aged man's image of righteousness instantly flipped, as he coldly and disdainfully cursed.

"Huh? Did that kid escape?"

The middle-aged man noticed that the moment the purple warship fired, Chen Yu had already fled.

He was about to give chase.

"Damn it, how dare you attack the Yin Clan."

Amidst the chaotic explosions, the black-clad elder's roar was heard.

Wham! Swoosh~

The black-clad elder swung his claws, tearing a large hole through the white light storm, flanked by two ghost corpses brimming with Evil Qi, and struck toward the middle-aged man.

"Scram!"

The middle-aged man's face turned icy, flicking his arm to unleash a whirlwind of bloody red light that swept forth.

Bam! Boom!

The chaotic storm was earth-shattering.

Chen Yu, who had escaped amid the chaos, couldn't help but curse: "Didn't expect the Blood Race also joined, great actors indeed."

In fact, from the first glance at the middle-aged man, Chen Yu had a strange feeling.

Perhaps it was the mysterious heart, after absorbing the power from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, its sensitivity to Blood Race creatures became stronger, able to detect them within a certain range.

If Chen Yu had boarded the ship earlier, he might not have been able to get out.

Chapter 844: Lost Mountain Range

Inside the purple ship, there was not only the middle-aged man in the blue robe but also many powerful figures, some masked or wearing disguises to conceal their identities.

Most of them were Blood Race creatures lurking in the Great Yu Realm, temporarily gathered now, unable to reveal their true faces.

Swish, swish—

Inside the purple ship, five figures rushed out.

In terms of numbers, both sides were quite evenly matched, but on the middle-aged man in the blue robe's side, there were many strong ones, and the weakest among them was at the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak.

After all, the Blood Race had lost a Half-step Condensing Star Realm member to Chen Yu, and this time, the Heart Extinguishing Emperor personally ordered it, ensuring that no one too weak would go to simply die.

The battle had scarcely begun when the old man in black and his group fell into a weak position.

"Help me!"

The handsome young man shouted as he was being pursued by a masked woman, another giant wound on his chest staining his clothes with blood.

The old man in black looked at the battlefield, somewhat helpless.

In fact, even he himself was not a match for the middle-aged man in the blue robe, both being at Half-step Condensing Star Realm, the opponent's foundation was deeper, and blood path mastery much more profound.

"You're fighting me to the death while watching that youngster escape with your eyes wide open?"

The old man in black inquired.

"Hmph, if it weren't for you meddling, that youngster wouldn't have escaped at all."

The middle-aged man's face was cold, with a certain blood-red glimmer.

In his opinion, if the old man in black and the others hadn't appeared, Chen Yu would have surely boarded his ship.

After all, the old man in black had revealed the Yin Clan identity, in such circumstances, if he continued to protect Chen Yu, anyone would find it suspicious.

In reality, the middle-aged man in the blue robe wanted to eliminate these Yin Clan members to prevent them from further interference.

But the place was full of mixed identities, making it unwise to reveal their Blood Race identity or to exert their full force.

"Both our goals are that youngster, why don't we cease the fight and rely on our skills?"

The old man in black had to take the initiative to propose.

If the fight continued, Chen Yu might really escape without a trace.

"Alright!"

The Blood Race middle-aged man agreed readily, but inwardly remembered the old man in black and his group: "Once the strong reinforcements of our Blood Race arrive, I will surely drain you all dry."

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor from the Blood Sea Realm personally ordered the capture of Chen Yu, it wouldn't be entrusted to just Half-step Condensing Star Realms alone.

"Let's go."

The old man in black and his people left.

"These people are too vile, actually opposing the Yin Clan, this grudge must be avenged."

The handsome young man swallowed a healing pill, snorted coldly.

"First kill Chen Yu, then when we meet up with the people from Elder Yin Changshan, if there's a chance, we'll eliminate these people."

The old man in black snorted coldly.

The Yin Clan from the six Emperor Master Clans is certainly not easy to handle.

If Yin Changshan knew someone was obstructing their capture of Chen Yu, those people certainly wouldn't be let off.

...

Chen Yu continued on his journey, now reaching the edge of the Eastern Domain, going back would only be more dangerous.

"If only the Yin Clan can force the Blood Race to reveal their true selves."

He thought to himself.

Once the middle-aged man in the blue robe and others reveal their Blood Race identity, the sides would be unable to cease fighting, and nearby human and demon races would join to siege the Blood Race.

Still, the Blood Race is not foolish, and won't easily expose their identity.

Thus Chen Yu dared not linger, moving at full speed.

"Almost there."

Chen Yu observed the terrain.

But at this moment, he hesitated a bit, if there's truly treasure, the Blood Race and Yin Clan are likely to also get involved.

Alone, can he contend with them for any advantage?

Nonetheless, if he gave up here, Chen Yu would feel unwilling.

"The treasure left by the Meng Clan Ancestor surely wouldn't make things difficult for Meng Clan people." Chen Yu guessed in his heart.

He even felt it was left by the Qingyun Emperor for himself.

Moments later, Chen Yu arrived before a mountain range, a green mist shrouding ahead, hazy and particularly cold and quiet.

Previously, where Chen Yu passed, there were many humans and demon races, but this place was deserted.

"I remember this place is the 'Mesmerizing Mountains'."

The marked point on the mysterious map was in the Mesmerizing Mountains, whereas the Eastern Domain map labels this as a dangerous forbidden area.

Rumor has it, those who enter the Mesmerizing Mountains will have their senses greatly weakened, less than twenty percent make it out smoothly, even Half-step Condensing Star Realms may get lost within.

Just then, a wave of energy came from behind, accompanied by massive Power of Heaven and Earth Realm, pressing towards Chen Yu.

"Traitor, you can't escape."

The old man in black snorted angrily, stirring up a gale of black wind to come kill.

He feared the middle-aged man in the blue robe and others caught up too, hence he acted swiftly, intending to capture Chen Yu first.

"Coming fast."

Chen Yu took a glance and dashed toward the Mesmerizing Mountains.

Boom!

He activated his physique power, fully unleashing his speed, even taking out the Golden Phoenix Wing with Spatial Realm power aid.

"What astonishing speed."

The old man in black noted internally.

The speed Chen Yu erupted with now was comparable to Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

He also noticed Chen Yu mastered the Spatial Realm Power.

Yet, this only made him face Chen Yu more cautiously and act with full force.

Swoosh!

The old man in black quickly closed in on Chen Yu until Chen Yu entered the Mesmerizing Mountains, the green mist instantly covered his figure, including sound and aura, quickly fading.

"This kid is truly bold, evading pursuit by entering the Mesmerizing Mountains, isn't he afraid of not coming out?"

The old man in black's face was solemn as he immediately followed.

As Half-step Condensing Star Realm, failing to capture a Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak, if this news went back his reputation would be ruined.

Moreover, being of the Yin Clan, his spiritual power and senses were beyond ordinary, he had a certain confidence in himself.

"Keep close to me."

The old man in black ordered, leading the others into the Mesmerizing Mountains.

Shortly after they entered, a purple ship appeared not far away.

"Master, should we enter?"

A masked man asked.

"Nonsense, the Heart Extinguishing Emperor personally ordered it, even if it's a mountain of knives and a sea of fire, we must enter."

The middle-aged man in a green robe snorted angrily.

Then, the purple ship shot straight into the Lost Mountain Range.

This ship had good performance and possessed certain sensory abilities, giving it some advantage here.

After entering the Lost Mountain Range, Chen Yu, like everyone else, found his five senses weakening, and his Spiritual Sense was no exception.

His sense of direction became weaker and weaker, making him uncertain if he could find the point marked on the mysterious map.

Buzz!

The half-piece Jade Pendant on his body emitted a pure white glow, floating slightly and pointing Chen Yu in a general direction.

"Now I'm not afraid of getting lost."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

Just at that moment, members of the Yin Clan arrived: "Traitor, where are you running to!"

"These guys have actually followed me."

Chen Yu frowned slightly, "In that case, I'll give you a big gift."

The intent of fire was unleashed as a Fangtian Hua Ji suddenly appeared in his hand, emitting a terrifying pressure of a mysterious weapon, but due to the blue mist, this aura was greatly weakened.

Chen Yu channeled True Yuan madly into the weapon, and with a shout from earlier, slashed out.

"Even in the Lost Mountain Range, you can't escape."

The black-clad elder sneered, his powerful Spiritual Sense capturing a vague figure.

But suddenly, his Spiritual Sense was split and shattered by something.

"Not good!"

The black-clad elder's expression changed dramatically as he waved his arms, summoning a black wind and two Evil Corpses enveloped in Evil Qi to block in front of him.

In the next instant, a violent black light descended, and the oppressive aura made the members of the Yin Clan turn pale with fright.

Even the black-clad elder was deeply shocked.

He even doubted whether the attacker was Chen Yu.

Boom!

The black flame slash fell fiercely, with the two Evil Corpses blocking most of the force.

The black-clad elder wasn't injured, but the two Evil Corpses were badly damaged, with one losing an arm and its fighting strength greatly reduced.

What made him more furious was that two Yin Clan disciples beside him were killed by the residual attack shockwave.

The handsome young man hiding behind the black-clad elder only suffered minor injuries.

"Traitor, I will not spare you!"

The black-clad elder shouted angrily and pursued.

After executing a strike, Chen Yu once again fled swiftly.

He had used the terrain just now to launch a surprise attack, yielding a decent effect.

At least when facing someone at the Half-step Condensed Star Realm head-on, even if he used a mysterious weapon, his opponent could fully defend.

This is the Great Yu Realm, and the enemies are the Yin Clan of the six Emperor families. The black-clad elder's cultivation, foundation, and realm far surpassed those of the former Saint Master.

Chen Yu didn't head straight for the destination but wandered in the Lost Mountain Range.

He didn't want the Yin Clan and others to discover the secret of the treasure.

Moreover, with the Jade Pendant guiding the way, he didn't have to worry about getting lost.

Suddenly, a roar came from not far away, and then a massive shadow pounced over, roaring.

Chen Yu ignored it and focused on escaping.

Meanwhile, the Yin Clan and others chasing from behind collided with the ancient beast and bore the brunt of its wrath.

"What's that thing?"

"Damn, get out of the way."

In this way, Chen Yu led the Yin Clan and others through the Lost Mountain Range, as long as they didn't encounter a King-level beast, there wasn't much of an issue.

And each time, the Yin Clan and others chasing from behind would face the fury of these beasts.

After a while, Chen Yu successfully shook off the Yin Clan and others.

"It's time to hunt for treasure."

Chen Yu followed the sense from the Jade Pendant and advanced rapidly.

"Almost there."

But then suddenly.

A purple ship rushed out from the left, with its array operating, and beams of white crystalline light shot out.

"Found you, hehe!"

The middle-aged man in a green robe sneered viciously, soaring into the air.

"Blood Race."

Chen Yu's brow furrowed, exploding in speed to dodge the attacks from the purple ship.

"You can't escape!"

The middle-aged man in green robe waved his hand, causing waves of blood to surge through the void, ravaging in all directions.

Bang!

Chen Yu was hit by a wave of blood, feeling like a small piece of flesh was torn from him, with his vitality rapidly draining away.

He used the force of the wave to retreat swiftly.

Earlier, when Chen Yu had been targeted by the black-clad elder, there was some distance between them, and Chen Yu had used the terrain to shake him off.

But now, the middle-aged man in a green robe locked onto Chen Yu, and being in the Half-step Condensed Star Realm as well, his strength was significantly greater than the black-clad elder.

Unless he used the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, he could possibly pull away and take the opportunity to escape.

But he had already used it once, and unless absolutely necessary, he couldn't use it a second time.

"The scent of your blood is quite nice."

The middle-aged man in a green robe licked his lips, his eyes flashing a daunting red light.

Chen Yu fled with all his might, pondering a plan, bypassing the treasure's location.

But suddenly.

The half-piece Jade Pendant on his body flared with light, erupting into a burst of pure white holy radiance, shooting towards a nearby mountain peak.

Rumble!

The mountain peak shook, and an aura that terrified all beings emanated from within, causing all the creatures within thousands of miles to prostrate and tremble.

"What is this...?"

The middle-aged man in green robe felt this aura, his mind shivering, fear spreading.

At the foot of the mountain, the rocks shattered, and a green light circle emerged.

Chapter 845: Qingyun Secret Treasure

The mountain trembles, rocks roll down, and an aura that frightens all creatures spreads in all directions.

At the foot of the mountain, a blue light circle suddenly appears, with a blue water vortex slowly rotating inside, emitting the aura of space power. It's clearly a space portal.

The middle-aged man in a green robe, who was pursuing Chen Yu, was startled by this scene and paused.

"What is this... what's going on?"

The middle-aged man in a green robe felt unsure and suspicious.

What is this space portal that suddenly appeared in the Lost Mountains?

Could it be a legacy or treasure left by a great being?

The possibility is very strong, otherwise who would build a space portal here for no reason?

"Capture this kid first, then explore the secret realm."

The middle-aged man in a green robe immediately made a decision.

If he goes for the treasure, Chen Yu is sure to escape, and even if he does get the treasure in the end, he would be severely punished by the Blood Race's high-level.

Besides, capturing Chen Yu in his eyes is easy and won't take much time.

"There really is a treasure."

Chen Yu looked at the space portal beneath the mountain.

Confirming this fact made him feel like his trip was worthwhile, but helplessly, the treasure had opened on its own, and a Blood Race strongman was nearby.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu suddenly felt something was wrong and dashed out.

Afterward, a wild wave of blood pressure crushed over from the spot where Chen Yu had just been, sweeping across.

"Your reaction is quite fast."

The middle-aged man in a green robe snorted coldly, closing in on Chen Yu.

With a Half-step Condensed Star Realm closing in, Chen Yu's speed exploded with full force, but it was still difficult to shake off his opponent.

Moreover, Chen Yu didn't want to leave this place and hand over the treasure.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu made a decision and rushed towards the trembling mountain peak.

"Stay behind!"

The face of the middle-aged man in a green robe turned gloomy.

The anomaly of this mountain peak was triggered by Chen Yu; now that Chen Yu was heading straight there, it further confirmed to him that this was a secret treasure land.

Rumble!

The blood sea of heaven and earth churns, the power of the realm envelops Chen Yu, making him feel as if trapped in a swamp, his movements hindered.

In contrast, the middle-aged man in a green robe had his speed doubled, quickly approaching.

Chen Yu burned his True Yuan, releasing the Spatial Realm Power to break free from the middle-aged man's obstruction.

At this moment, in the blood sea, a blood-colored giant beast over a hundred meters tall gathered, opening its ferocious bloody maw, lunging madly at Chen Yu.

Demon Dragon Barrier!

The sixth demon pattern surged from Chen Yu's back, transforming into a huge Demon Scale Wall under the infusion of vast True Yuan, blocking in front.

Bang!

The blood-colored giant beast lunged and struck, and within half a breath, the Demon Scale Wall shatters loudly.

A violent blood-colored torrent surged out like a flood.

Boom!

The red torrent struck Chen Yu, tearing off a large piece of flesh, while the chilling Blood Path Elemental Power seeped into Chen Yu's body, wreaking havoc madly.

Chen Yu's face turned cold, gritting his teeth, using the force of the impact to retreat crazily backward.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

His heart exploded, his speed doubled, like a pitch-black meteor crashing towards the blue light circle at the foot of the mountain.

In an instant, Chen Yu's figure merged into it and disappeared.

"Damn, this kid only took some minor injuries under my full power strike."

The middle-aged man in a green robe cursed angrily.

He had just attacked with full force, thinking this move was enough to seriously injure Chen Yu.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu's defense methods were extraordinary, his own body's defense even more so, taking only minor injuries under the full power strike of a Half-step Condensed Star Realm and seizing the chance to escape into the space portal.

"The treasure is mine, and that kid's head is also mine."

The middle-aged man in a green robe snorted coldly, leading five other subordinates into the blue light circle.

"Sir, should we notify others..."

A masked man hesitated for a moment, asking.

"A Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak youngster, with so many of us, can't we solve it?"

The middle-aged man in a green robe snorted coldly, then smirked and entered the blue light circle.

This was obviously a secret realm, with treasures inside, and Chen Yu was also hiding inside.

Why notify others when he could enjoy this dual gain alone?

The Blood Race members had just entered not long.

A black-clothed elder, a handsome man, and others also hurried over.

However, they were extremely embarrassed, all having wounds, unkempt and with only three people left.

"There's a secret realm portal here; that kid must have hidden inside."

The black-clothed elder's eyes flashed brilliantly.

Even if Chen Yu weren't inside, they wouldn't possibly leave this secret realm unexplored.

For them, the benefit of a secret realm was far greater than Chen Yu.

...

The moment Chen Yu entered the blue light circle, his body continued to fly backward, crashing into a wooded area.

"They didn't come after me?"

Chen Yu immediately became alert to his surroundings.

Logically, the Blood Race members wouldn't abandon chasing him, nor would they give up on this secret realm.

So it only means that after entering this place, everyone was teleported separately to various locations.

With this, Chen Yu was relieved.

"Explore the secrets here, or gain some benefits, and then leave."

Chen Yu made a plan.

Of course, he wouldn't forget today's pursuit and hatred.

Someday, when his cultivation succeeds, he must make the Blood Race repay tenfold.

No danger found, Chen Yu first checked his injuries.

He forced the infiltrating half-step Primordial Power out from his body. Because the half-step Primordial Power was extremely domineering and much stronger than Chen Yu's Demon Pattern True Essence, the process caused some damage to his body.

However, for the initial stage of the indestructible body, ordinary minor injuries are completely nothing.

Moments later, after Chen Yu forced out the half-step Primordial Power from his body, his injuries were completely healed shortly after.

After recovering, Chen Yu carefully took flight, surveying his surroundings.

What met his eyes resembled a paradisiacal fairyland: towering mountains, flowing streams, with ethereal clouds, breathtakingly beautiful.

With a sweep of his Spiritual Sense, Chen Yu discovered numerous Spirit Grass and Spirit Fruit nearby, precious and extraordinary.

"Even just within this woodland, there are such high-quality rare materials. How precious must the real treasure of this place be?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel his heart racing.

This secret realm's space was full of towering mountains, and Chen Yu was currently on one of them.

In the distance, green mist swirled about, only allowing him to see the vague silhouettes of mountains.

Buzz!

The Jade Pendant floated up, emitting pure white light, pointing a direction for Chen Yu.

"That's great."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

Following the guidance of the Jade Pendant, he proceeded slowly.

This unfamiliar place presents unknown dangers; it is wise to be cautious.

However, after advancing for some time, Chen Yu noticed nothing unusual—the breeze gently blew, birds sang, and flowers scented the air like a utopian paradise.

During this time, Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense also detected many fierce beasts, even ancient beasts. Perhaps because the energy here was abundant and rare materials rich, their cultivation levels were not weak.

Along the way, Chen Yu encountered two ancient beasts at the Late Sky Sea Realm.

Yet, these fierce beasts were surprisingly docile, not one hostile toward Chen Yu. Some blocking his path hurriedly moved aside upon seeing him, seemingly making way.

"These fierce beasts are too...friendly."

Chen Yu felt something was amiss but was very pleased.

In the past, no matter where he went, fierce beasts encountering humans always thought about how to fill their stomachs.

The fierce beasts in this secret realm subverted Chen Yu's understanding.

Especially compared to the beasts of the Lost Mountains.

Previously in the Lost Mountains, whenever Chen Yu trespassed into any beast's territory, they would become furious and pursue him aggressively.

Thus, Chen Yu's journey was smooth sailing.

Until a certain moment, he saw a massive low peak topped with an extremely grand palace, enshrouded by Qingyun, and could only discern the rough outlines.

Yet, the majestic aura emanating from the palace still stirred Chen Yu's spirit.

"It must be here. However, the closer to the treasure's location, the more cautious one should be."

Chen Yu instinctively became vigilant, to avoid capsizing in the ditch.

Elsewhere.

The Blood Race and Yin Clan forces also arrived at this secret realm, dispersed here and there.

"Heavens, is that—?"

A handsome man gazed into the distance, seeing a grand palace atop a low peak, Qingyun swirling around, emitting brilliance.

"This must be the treasure land of this secret realm and possibly the inheritance of a great power."

The handsome man was extremely excited.

When he first arrived here, he was split from the other clan members, feeling fearful. If he encountered Chen Yu, wouldn't it be a dead end?

Unexpectedly, he was directly transported to the edge of the treasure land.

Could this opportunity be a gift from the heavens?

"Once I obtain the treasure here, I can surpass Chen Yu and have great prospects in the future."

With a smile, the handsome man flew towards the low peak.

Suddenly.

Roar~

From the valley below came a gust accompanied by a furious roar.

Immediately, a black giant tiger ten zhang long soared out, with huge wings spread wide, its eyes blood-red with a bloodthirsty intent.

"A top-tier fierce beast, it's a Flying Winged Tiger!"

The handsome man's expression turned solemn.

This Flying Winged Tiger's cultivation reached the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak, matching his own.

The handsome man did not flee but engaged the Flying Winged Tiger in combat.

As he was about to defeat the Flying Winged Tiger, a golden large bird suddenly descended from the sky, its body gleaming as if forged from Divine Gold.

"An ancient beast, Late Sky Sea Realm!"

The handsome man felt his scalp go numb and immediately retreated.

But shortly after fleeing, a green-spotted giant serpent, as large as a cistern and over twenty zhang long, charged out from the forest, spewing poisonous mist.

"This...is too ferocious. I didn't provoke them."

The handsome man deployed a secret technique, a black whirlwind surrounding him, increasing his speed and evading the encircling fierce beasts.

Before long, he saw a figure swiftly approaching from afar, it was none other than the elder in black.

"Elder, this place is terrifying."

The handsome man, looking delighted, immediately approached him.

But he suddenly noticed the elder's expression seemed off.

"Indeed quite terrifying, run fast!"

The elder in black wore a panicked expression and flew toward him urgently.

Behind him was a massive rhino covered in scale armor, along with a pack of blue-haired three-eyed wolves, all exuding terrifying ferocity, even the half-step Condensed Star Realm elder couldn't resist and could only flee.

Thus, the two escaped frantically...

Elsewhere.

Chen Yu advanced effortlessly to the low peak, gazing at the massive palace atop the mountain.

On the plaque above, the words "Qingyun Secret Treasure" were written, the font glowing green with an aura of boundless heavenly force, intimidating Chen Yu.

Just these four words alone gave Chen Yu an oppressive feeling greater than that of a Condensed Star King.

Meanwhile, deep within the palace, inside a secret mansion.

Buzz buzz~

All of a sudden, green light threads began to drift around, converging into a group, finally forming a green-light silhouette.

His appearance was middle-aged, with a high nose bridge and a stern demeanor; just standing there like a lofty mountain, deserving only admiration.

"Finally, someone has come?"

The green-light silhouette sighed.

Chapter 846: This isn't fair!

As Chen Yu stepped forward, the enormous palace doors suddenly swung open, and an ancient aura, accompanied by dense Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, rushed forth.

"Opened on its own?"

Chen Yu looked suspicious.

The journey here had been too smooth, with no dangers at all, and upon reaching this gigantic palace, it opened on its own.

This made Chen Yu suspect whether there was a trap inside.

Just then.

Rumble!

A loud noise came from behind Chen Yu.

Two figures, a man in black and a handsome young man, appeared, looking battered and were running frantically.

Along the way, they faced many perils and almost met their end in the Netherworld.

"Chen Yu!"

The black-clad elder and the handsome young man suddenly spotted Chen Yu from afar, their eyes went wide.

They noticed that Chen Yu appeared unscathed, with a relaxed and leisurely demeanor.

In a place where beasts were so ferocious, how come they didn't attack Chen Yu?

Even the black-clad elder at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm found it challenging, how could Chen Yu have arrived here unharmed?

They, on the other hand, were being relentlessly pursued by a horde of fierce beasts, in such a dire situation.

At that moment, they wished they had not encountered Chen Yu, thus sparing their predicament from being witnessed by an adversary.

"Hide in the palace!"

The black-clad elder shouted.

The palace looked extraordinary, surely the abode of whoever left this secret realm; no beast would dare to enter.

"Want to come in?"

Chen Yu grinned, and a black bone sword appeared in his hand, which he plunged into the earth with force.

"No, stop!"

"How dare you!"

Seeing Chen Yu's malicious grin, both of them shivered, sensing impending doom.

In the next moment, the ground ahead quaked violently, and grotesque black bone spikes shot up from the ground, rising continuously until they reached a height of two hundred feet, forming a wall that blocked the black-clad elder and the handsome young man outside.

"Damn it, break!"

The black-clad elder cursed, burning his Half-step Primordial Power and even summoned an Evil Corpse to attack together.

If Chen Yu stalled them for a moment, and the beasts caught up from behind, they would be doomed.

The handsome young man also went into a frenzy, summoning four Ghost Servants to attack.

Bang!

The bone spike wall was instantly breached by the two.

"Chen Yu, I'll not spare you,"

The black-clad elder scolded but had no time to deal with Chen Yu as he prepared to hide in the palace.

But suddenly, he realized something was amiss.

The horde of beasts behind them retreated as they approached the palace.

The black-clad elder and the handsome young man exchanged awkward glances.

Even if Chen Yu had stopped them, it wouldn't have mattered; they had panicked and hadn't noticed that the beasts retreated upon nearing the palace.

"Chen Yu, I will tear you apart!"

The black-clad elder's face flushed red, his eyes glinting maliciously as he glared at Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

However, Chen Yu had already noticed the beasts retreating, and promptly entered the palace.

He felt puzzled and very strange.

He had always felt that the beasts here were very tame and friendly.

But the scene just now showed that the beasts here were not to be trifled with.

Yet, they seemed to change their tune upon seeing him and retreated.

Inside the palace.

Chen Yu felt as though he had entered another space, floating amidst rolling blue clouds, with a hazy expanse ahead.

Beneath his feet lay a stone path extending far into the distance.

At the same time, two figures appeared not far to his left, the black-clad elder and the handsome young man.

In front of them, a stone path slowly formed as well.

"This is a test, which means that this is a legacy left by a great master, and whoever passes the test first will inherit everything."

The black-clad elder's eyes shone brightly with excitement.

In his view, among the three here, he would certainly be the first to pass the test.

In terms of cultivation and strength, or experience and foundation, he far surpassed Chen Yu and the handsome young man.

The black-clad elder immediately set off, stepping onto the stone path and walking slowly.

On the stone path, flying was prohibited.

Initially,

There were no anomalies, but after the black-clad elder walked ten steps, a white pillar of light suddenly shot down from the sky.

Whoosh!

The black-clad elder leaped forward, narrowly avoiding the white light's blast.

"Just as I expected, it's a test,"

The black-clad elder smirked and continued to walk.

Along the way, pillars of light sporadically descended from the sky, and the stone path occasionally spewed intense flames, but the black-clad elder dodged them all with ease.

He proceeded with a faint smile, seemingly already triumphant.

Chen Yu and the handsome young man set off as well.

Their situations were identical to that of the black-clad elder, with unforeseen dangers cropping up on the path ahead.

However, the handsome young man realized that the challenges presented were based on their cultivation levels.

This realization gave him confidence that he might indeed compete with the others.

At the same time,

In the palace depths, a silhouette bathed in green light waved a hand, causing a green-patterned light screen to appear in front of it. Ripples spread across it, and a scene slowly emerged.

"He's finally here."

The green light figure's eyes settled on Chen Yu, a pleased smile appearing on its face.

Upon closer inspection, one would notice that the green light figure bore a certain resemblance to Chen Yu.

"Logically, he should have arrived here without hindrance; why has the test been initiated?"

"Perhaps the mechanism of the Array has malfunctioned over time. In that case, let me clear the obstacles for you."

The figure, shrouded in blue light, muttered to itself, eyes fixed on Chen Yu, completely ignoring the elderly man in black and the handsome young man.

Suddenly, on the stone path Chen Yu was walking, a gap appeared, followed by a burst of flame erupting forth.

However, the blue-lit figure's eyes flashed, and it pointed a finger.

The flames seemed to be forcibly extinguished and never erupted.

Chen Yu, walking along the stone path and seeing the genuine fire about to erupt below, didn't pay much mind to it.

Given his level of physical prowess, the flames couldn't possibly harm him.

Yet, the flames never spewed out.

"Did the flames go out?"

Chen Yu found it odd, but didn't pay much attention and continued forward.

At a certain moment, a radiant white beam burst from the sky, aiming directly at Chen Yu.

But suddenly.

Bang!

The newly formed white column scattered, transforming into points of starlight and vanishing.

"What's going on now?"

Chen Yu was bewildered for a moment.

Could it be that the stone path he was on had some kind of malfunction?

This luck was unbelievably good.

So, Chen Yu sped up, breaking into a run.

Elsewhere, the elderly man in black walked with his head held high, confidently navigating through numerous crises, a look of smug satisfaction on his face.

"Hehe, speaking of power foundation, experience, and knowledge, where do these two youngsters even compare to me? I don't know how far behind they've fallen."

The elderly man glanced back.

The handsome young man was still fifty zhang away from him.

In this kind of trial, a distance of fifty zhang was already significant.

Then, he glanced at Chen Yu.

"What?"

His eyes nearly popped out, an expression of utter shock.

Chen Yu was running effortlessly on the stone path, encountering no danger at all.

No, it wasn't that he wasn't encountering danger; rather, any danger that appeared dissipated instantly.

"Hehe."

Chen Yu grinned at the sight of the elderly man, overtaking him.

Only then did the elderly man snap back to reality, jumping up and cursing, "You little rascal, you... what trick did you use?"

"This isn't fair!"

The elderly man felt both angry and wronged, shouting.

"You're cheating!"

On the other side, the handsome young man also noticed Chen Yu's situation and shouted accusations.

The two had been struggling through the test, while Chen Yu seemed to progress effortlessly.

"Not my fault."

Chen Yu shrugged and moved forward swiftly.

In truth, he was quite amazed himself; this path had been exceptionally smooth so far, without any real threat.

"You, brat, stop there. I want a fair competition!"

"Cheating, this is unfair!"

Two members of the Yin Clan continued to shout curses.

At that moment.

The powerful members of the Blood Race also appeared, gradually catching up.

The difficulty of the stone path increasingly intensified.

"The Yin Clan people arrived before us."

"Hurry up, overtake the Yin Clan."

The Blood Race held grudges against the elderly man in black and communicated among themselves.

Though they arrived late, being of the Blood Race, they surpassed ordinary cultivators in every regard and were confident they could overtake the Yin Clan.

"Hehe, old chap, this inheritance is mine."

A middle-aged man in a blue robe from the Blood Race approached the elderly man, sneering coldly.

Seeing the elderly man in such a state of despair, the blue-robed man believed it was all due to his arrival, filled with satisfaction.

"What are you so happy about? That brat cheated and ran ahead long ago."

The elderly man scoffed disdainfully, feeling somewhat indignant.

"What did you say?"

The blue-robed man wore a look of suspicion, not quite grasping what the other was saying.

The Blood Race were latecomers, and the thick blue mist ahead blocked their view, so they hadn't seen Chen Yu yet.

Traveling unimpeded, Chen Yu found it rather boring, even feeling that this was indeed a bit... unfair.

"If that's the case, I guess I'll wait for them."

With a mischievous grin, Chen Yu stopped in his tracks.

In fact, he just wanted to unsettle the Yin Clan and Blood Race members as revenge for their previous pursuit.

After a while.

The members of the Yin Clan and Blood Race finally appeared.

"You took too long. I've been waiting till I almost fell asleep,"

Chen Yu said with a playful smile.

"You rascal..."

The elderly man in black and the handsome young man cursed angrily.

The members of the Blood Race still didn't understand what was happening, speculating that Chen Yu might be the first to arrive there.

"Arrogant, I'll surpass you soon enough."

The blue-robed middle-aged man sneered dismissively, confident.

But soon they all understood, one by one stunned into silence, watching as Chen Yu proceeded unharmed.

"This isn't fair!"

The blue-robed middle-aged man was enraged, shouting loudly.

Chapter 847: Legacy Treasure

At this moment, the Blood Race's middle-aged man in the blue robe finally understood the meaning of what the black-clothed elder had just said.

All of them had painstakingly overcome challenges, but Chen Yu didn't need to do anything and wouldn't encounter any crises, proceeding leisurely and at ease.

Undoubtedly, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't possibly catch up with Chen Yu.

And Chen Yu wasn't in a hurry to clear the stage either. He walked slowly, always maintaining a certain distance from the others.

This was a complete provocation, a show-off.

The cheating was so blatant and unrestrained.

It's outrageous, thought the people from the Blood Race and the Yin Clan, looking at Chen Yu with eyes as if they wanted to tear him apart.

"Right, I'm not sure if we can interfere with others in this trial."

The middle-aged man in the blue robe suddenly thought of a trick.

They'd been too strict with the rules, or perhaps they simply didn't know what the specific rules of this stage were, so they didn't dare to take risks.

But at this moment, his anger was burning, and he couldn't swallow this resentment.

Boom!

The True Yuan inside his body burned, and a wave of blood surged around him, transforming into a terrifying blood beast that seemed to be on fire, charging forward with an astonishing aura of blood and malice.

The middle-aged man in the blue robe held his breath and concentrated, carefully watching his attack as it swiftly approached Chen Yu.

"It seems I can interfere with others clearing the trial."

The middle-aged man in the blue robe's face lit up with delight, laughing even more wildly: "Chen Yu, your life is mine now."

That attack just now was delivered in anger, with all his might. He believed that even the black-clothed elder at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm would struggle to block it unharmed, at least suffering some injuries.

This scene was also observed by the others.

"It sure seems we can interfere and attack others."

The black-clothed elder paused for a moment, then his eyes sparkled with brilliance.

Why hadn't he thought of this from the beginning?

Had he known, he would have eliminated Chen Yu right from the start.

"Haha, you're finished, kid."

The handsome man laughed triumphantly.

The power of the middle-aged man in the blue robe's strike was so strong it sent shivers down one's spine, enough to kill him multiple times.

At this moment, even Chen Yu felt an intense sense of crisis.

The Blood Race's middle-aged man in the blue robe's strike was extremely powerful. Aside from summoning the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, it seemed he had no other way to defend against it.

Just as Chen Yu was preparing to go all out,

Boom!

The enormous blood beast blazing with fire suddenly exploded, as if a flame had been forcibly extinguished, and disappeared without a trace.

The previous grand and irresistible spectacle vanished instantly, as if nothing had ever happened.

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned, even doubting if he had seen wrong.

When he confirmed he was unharmed, a smug smile appeared on his face.

The rest were all dumbfounded, unable to believe their eyes as they watched Chen Yu, the cheater, seemingly about to be wiped out, killed.

But the next moment, they realized it had all been their imagination.

Chen Yu's cheating was simply endless, outrageous.

"This is impossible..."

The middle-aged man in the blue robe trembled with anger, nearly losing his footing.

At this moment, a small hole appeared on the stone path under his feet, ejecting hundreds of blue needles with poison, transforming into a biting blue aurora that enveloped him.

"Not good..."

The middle-aged man in the blue robe's face changed dramatically as he realized he had neglected the dangerous stone path due to the great setback.

Whoosh!

He waved his sleeve, the blood wave rolling as his body retreated.

But still, several blue auroras left small holes on his body.

The blue needles were poisonous, and a cold toxic force crept through his body, forcing him to expend a large amount of Half-step Primordial Power to suppress it.

"It must have been an accident just now."

The black-clothed elder couldn't accept the reality, condensing Half-step True Yuan into a whirlwind black blade a hundred feet long, slashing down.

Boom!

Just like before, the black-clothed elder's attack shattered and turned to ashes once it neared a certain distance to Chen Yu.

Everyone was a bit bewildered, feeling extremely stifled and unable to bear it.

Why were there such huge disparities among the trial-takers?

"Your previous attacks were cheating, hence they were prevented."

Chen Yu proclaimed righteously.

Of course, that wasn't how he felt. He said it only to provoke the Blood Race and the Yin Clan.

As expected, upon hearing this, everyone was so angry they almost jumped up and down. Chen Yu was the biggest cheater, yet he dared to accuse their actions of cheating.

Because of this, they were so inflamed that they neglected the dangers of the stone path.

"Not good, retreat quickly!"

A masked man from the Blood Race shouted, retreating, but a massive blade suddenly descended from the sky, cutting off one of his legs.

Elsewhere, another person was hit by a flaming meteorite and fell off the stone path. A while later, a tragic cry came from below, abruptly cutting off.

The further they got on the stone path, the more difficult the crises became.

Chen Yu's provocative behavior attracted their attention and angered them, making it hard for them to stay rational.

In a way, Chen Yu almost became one with the trial itself, increasing the difficulty of the test.

Seeing the Blood Race and Yin Clan continuously injured and killed, each one miserably, he felt a sense of satisfaction.

"It's just a pity that killing those two at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm is impossible."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

Until finally, there were only four left: the black-clothed elder and the handsome man from the Yin Clan, the middle-aged man in the blue robe, and another masked person from the Blood Race.

These four were determined, wholly focused on dealing with the unknown crises, unaffected by Chen Yu's interference.

"Since you all ignore me, I'll go ahead first."

Chen Yu yawned and sprang up, disappearing into the green mist in no time.

"No, you... this isn't fair."

"Damn it, I swear I'll tear him to pieces."

Everyone was extremely frustrated, extremely angry, and utterly helpless.

Given Chen Yu's current situation, do they even need to compete?

So, four of them gave up and returned the way they came.

Outside the great hall, two Half-step Condensing Star Realms stared inside with indignation and unwillingness.

"Let's go, this opportunity is no longer ours."

The middle-aged man in green robes snorted coldly.

"Why aren't you leaving?"

The old man in black sneered disdainfully.

Though they lost the opportunity, it didn't mean they were defeated.

The old man in black did not believe Chen Yu wouldn't come out; as long as he dared to come out, he would make him die without a burial.

"Hehe, since you have this plan too, how about we join forces for now?"

The middle-aged man in green robes grinned wickedly.

His plan was the same as the old man in black—guard outside the great hall and once Chen Yu appeared, tear him into pieces.

As for the matter of dividing the spoils later, the middle-aged man in green robes believed he would not be at a disadvantage.

The old man in black nodded in agreement, knowing that his side was weaker in strength compared to the other two.

But as long as they could kill Chen Yu, taking a little loss would be worth it.

Then the four each found a spot, sat cross-legged, and treated their injuries.

Inside the great hall.

After running for a certain distance, Chen Yu finally reached the end.

It was a giant door towering a hundred feet high, emanating a pressure of ancient grandeur.

"I wonder if there is a second trial, but even if there is, it shouldn't be a big issue."

Chen Yu murmured to himself.

The journey had been smooth, without a hint of crisis, frustrating the Yin Clan and Blood Race to abandon the attempt.

Even if there were more trials ahead, Chen Yu felt confident about passing them smoothly.

He stepped forward, preparing to push open the massive, thick door.

However, the moment Chen Yu's palm touched the door.

Boom!

The door suddenly swung open inward, and an overwhelming burst of primordial energy erupted from within, accompanied by various lights, like a five-colored fairy mist.

When the mist faded somewhat, Chen Yu saw the situation behind the door clearly.

It was a massive mansion, with exceedingly rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, more than twice that of the outside world.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu noticed that the walls and furniture within the mansion were made of rare artifact refining materials found nowhere in the outside world.

"This is truly an 'immortal abode.'

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

He couldn't help but step inside and start exploring.

Though the mansion was luxurious, it wasn't truly a treasure.

Sensing a faint medicinal aroma, Chen Yu quickly arrived at a medicinal garden.

The garden spanned a hundred feet in length and width, populated with various spirit grasses and exotic fruits, a colorful sight.

"So many earthly treasures, with a long age and excellent quality..."

Chen Yu's heart stirred slightly.

Upon closer examination, he found the rare materials divided by grade.

The most left-side materials corresponded to Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, while the most right-side precious herbs were hugely tempting even to Early Stage of Star Condensing.

Furthermore, the rare materials were also categorized by type.

"Heavenly Fire Spirit Ginseng, Moon Spirit Ghost Lotus, and even Star Spot Grass, the main ingredient for crafting Flying Star Pill."

Chen Yu was pleasantly surprised.

Flying Star Pill could increase the success rate of breaking through to Condensed Star Realm, and its main ingredient, Star Spot Grass, was exceptionally rare and hard to find.

Besides, there were several other coveted materials of similar value to Star Spot Grass.

Of course, among the abundant materials here, only a small portion was genuinely useful to Chen Yu.

Yet even so, Chen Yu was extremely satisfied.

It's no exaggeration to say that these materials could support his cultivation up to Condensed Star Realm.

Inside the secret mansion, the azure light shadow watched Chen Yu's every move through special means.

"Since it was unknown when you would arrive here, be it Sky Sea Realm or Condensed Star Realm, this much preparation has been thoughtfully made."

The azure light shadow smiled and sighed.

At present, Chen Yu's cultivation was at the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak; many things left here were useful to him.

"Let's check other places."

Chen Yu followed the path to the left, passed through a courtyard, and saw a huge pavilion.

Once he pushed open the door, an ancient, silent aura spread out.

The lighting here was dim, with several shelves displaying various ancient texts.

"These are all cultivation techniques, battle techniques, and even secret techniques!"

Chen Yu was greatly astonished.

The cultivation technique grades collected here were equally extraordinary, no less than those in Black Demon Valley's technique pavilion.

In Black Demon Valley, exploring martial techniques required contribution points.

But here, the entire pavilion allowed free access to all sorts of cultivation techniques and secret skills, learning anything at will.

Chapter 848: Controlling the Cave Mansion

Chen Yu glanced briefly and found that the cultivation techniques and battle skills here were arranged from left to right according to their grades.

"The previous medicine garden was like this too, as if it was deliberately organized..."

Chen Yu pondered for a moment.

At this moment, he increasingly felt that the treasure was left by the Qingyun Emperor for him.

If it was just a normal inheritance, there wouldn't be so many things left behind, nor arranged in this manner.

Chen Yu began to browse carefully.

As for cultivation techniques, "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" could only allow Chen Yu to cultivate to the Great Perfection of the Sky Sea Realm, and it wasn't beneficial for him to reach Condensed Star King.

On the other hand, "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" is considered a top-tier cultivation technique in the Kunyun Realm, but in the Great Yu Realm, it's only average first-class.

The further he goes, the greater the gap between this technique and the top techniques in the Great Yu Realm will become.

The strength of cultivation techniques has a significant impact on the path of cultivation and future potential.

From these perspectives, Chen Yu will definitely need to switch techniques in the future.

If there's a suitable option here, then pick one or two.

"Sky Light Technique, a top-tier cultivation technique of the Meng Clan, which helps perceive the realm of heavenly light, offering a probability boost in achieving the Condensed Star Realm, the condensed Sky Light Primordial Power can increase attack speed..."

"White Feather Illusion Spirit Technique, a top-tier cultivation technique of the Meng Clan, when cultivated to Great Success, can transform into the White Feather Divine Bird, roaming the heavens and earth..."

Chen Yu found that among the techniques here, the most top-tier ones were mostly Meng Clan techniques, and they had to be paired with the Meng Clan's Bloodline Power to unleash the best effect.

He himself, although part of the main branch of the Meng Clan, was rare in not possessing Bloodline Power.

As for the reason, even the village chief of Meng Family Village didn't know.

"What's this?"

Chen Yu discovered a table next to the wooden rack, on top of which was a green jade stone, crystal clear and shining softly.

When Chen Yu touched it, he instantly sensed that it contained a message.

His Spiritual Sense penetrated inside, and he seemed to enter a sea of text.

"It's actually a cultivation technique. 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique', a Condensed Star Realm-level cultivation method, when cultivated to perfection, can gather six Primordial Power Stars, dominating peers and traversing multiple realms."

"It can indeed gather six Primordial Power Stars."

Chen Yu couldn't help but be surprised.

The Condensed Star Realm is divided into early, middle, and late stages, with each level able to gather one Primordial Power Star.

Chen Yu had never heard of the method to cultivate 'Six-Transformation Star' before.

Suddenly having three additional Primordial Power Stars, surely its strength exceeds that of cultivators practicing 'Three Revolutions Stars' technique.

This cultivation technique also states that although it's a Condensed Star Realm-level technique, the difficulty of 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique' far surpasses that of ordinary 'Three Revolutions Stars' cultivation methods.

In addition, the cultivation method of 'Six-Transformation Star' has another advantage, that is, the potential and the likelihood of reaching higher levels in the Xuanming Realm might be slightly higher than the former.

"Just this point, the value of 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique' surpasses those top-tier Meng Clan techniques. And it's not a Meng Clan technique, so not having the Meng Clan Bloodline Power has no effect on the cultivation technique itself."

Chen Yu's breathing became somewhat rapid.

If he hadn't come here, he might not have had the fortune to come into contact with the method of cultivating the Six-Transformation Star.

If there are no accidents, he would definitely switch to this cultivation technique in the future to achieve the Condensed Star Realm and practice the Six-Transformation Star method.

The jade stone, sensing Chen Yu's desire, transformed the information about the cultivation method into a torrent that flowed into his mind.

Suddenly, a swelling dizziness and pain filled him.

A moment later, the light on the jade stone in Chen Yu's hand dimmed.

And in his mind, six white light clusters appeared, like stars, which are precisely the method of practicing 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique'.

"I wonder if there are any Body Refinement techniques here."

Chen Yu continued his search.

The cultivation techniques here were categorized according to their rank and type.

Soon, he found the area for Body Refinement techniques.

Relatively speaking, the number of Body Refinement techniques was small, and there weren't any particularly suitable for Chen Yu.

"Star Demon Body, Moon Silver Dragon Elephant Technique..."

Thus, Chen Yu casually picked a few that seemed more powerful to study slowly in the future.

After all, the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record' combines the Demon Dao and Body Dao, achieving better results through dual cultivation.

He decided that when he switched to cultivating 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique', he would simultaneously switch to other Body Refining techniques.

Leaving the Cultivation Technique Pavilion, Chen Yu arrived at a quiet chamber.

The chamber was spacious but empty, with only some simple decorations, a statue of Buddha, and a meditation cushion.

"There's also a token, what's its use?"

Chen Yu walked up and picked up a green jade token.

Just then, a voice emerged from within the token: "Refine this token to control this secret mansion."

"Who?"

Chen Yu immediately put down the token, his gaze deep, and looked around.

The sudden appearance of a voice would surely frighten someone timid.

However, no one responded to Chen Yu.

"Could it be the information left inside the token?"

Chen Yu was somewhat doubtful. After a moment, he picked up the token again.

After carefully investigating, finding nothing amiss, Chen Yu began refining the token.

The entire process was extremely smooth.

After refining the token, everything inside the grand hall seemed to be under Chen Yu's control.

Including some unexplored areas, all became clear at a glance.

"I never expected that beneath this cave mansion, there is actually a Yuan Stone Vein. In this secret chamber, there is also a high-level Primordial Gathering Array. Once activated, the cultivation effect can be twice the result with half the effort."

"It turns out that those natural treasures require corresponding strength to break the Array Barrier to obtain the precious materials inside."

Chen Yu hadn't noticed this point earlier.

"There is also a grand hall here, with so many Spiritual Artifacts inside, arranged according to their rank."

"My goodness, there are also two Xuan Artifacts here."

Chen Yu's eyes widened.

The two Xuan Artifacts are a black treasure sword and a jade green gourd.

However, these two Xuan Artifacts are also protected by arrays of corresponding level. One must break through the barriers to obtain the treasures inside.

After exploring the entire palace, Chen Yu took a short rest.

"Everything here seems to be well arranged. If I were to retreat and cultivate here, the resources available are enough for me to break through to the Condensed Star Realm."

"Perhaps his intention is to hope that I will focus on cultivation..."

Chen Yu muttered to himself.

Once becoming a Condensed Star King, as long as he doesn't provoke anything major, one could basically live a life of peace and glory.

"Is there no clue left about the betrayal of the Human Race, about my origin?"

The gains this time were plentiful, giving him a pleasant surprise. But this point left Chen Yu with a sense of inexplicable loss.

The doubts in his heart remained unresolved.

Currently, he only knows that the betrayal of the Human Race by the Meng Clan involves the main world.

Perhaps the Qingyun Emperor thinks his strength is too weak, and knowing too much does no good — it's better to live life steadily.

But Chen Yu knew he couldn't do it.

"Since you won't say anything, then I'll go explore on my own. Someday, I will surely unravel all the doubts in my heart."

A bright light flashed in Chen Yu's eyes, as if a fighting spirit ignited in his heart.

If nothing can be learned in the Great Yu Realm, then go to the main world and find the Qingyun Emperor!

Of course, the premise of all this is to have strength.

The main world, being the center of the cosmic worlds, is the most ancient and powerful interface — not something one can enter at will.

It is rumored that in the main world, there are countless races, and the fearsome Blood Race originated there. But as strong as the Blood Race is, they do not have a pleasant life in the main world either.

"Primordial Gathering Array!"

Chen Yu controlled the token, activating the chamber's array.

Immediately, the surroundings of the chamber were filled with Primordial Energy, with rolling white mist permeating the whole chamber.

Chen Yu sat cross-legged on the cushion, circulating the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" and began his cultivation.

At this moment, he noticed that the Buddha statue in front seemed to have a role in assisting cultivation.

Deep inside the secret mansion of the palace.

The azure light figure observed everything about Chen Yu.

"Sure enough, you chose the 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique'? However, this technique is not as simple as it appears on the surface. If you have enough opportunity, you will be able to unveil its veil and see its true face."

Seeing Chen Yu sitting cross-legged cultivating on the cushion, the azure light figure sighed once again: "The resources for cultivation here are sufficient to train you to the Condensed Star Realm. Hopefully, you can make the right choice."

Outside the palace.

The Yin Clan and Blood Clan four people waited in the cold wind for three days.

"That kid hasn't come out yet?"

The handsome man said impatiently.

"What's the hurry? That kid surely guesses we're out here guarding, and maybe he'll just hide inside for a year or so."

The black-robed elder sat cross-legged on a giant stone, eyes closed.

"Elder, if we inform the clan about this, we might get some benefits. By then, Chen Yu won't be able to escape even with wings."

The handsome man suggested in a whispered communication.

"If the kid hasn't come out in a month, we'll reveal the secret here to the main clan of the Yin Clan."

The black-robed elder pondered for a moment and gave his answer.

At most, he could hide this for a month, otherwise, it could easily arouse the main clan's suspicion.

On the other side, the two from the Blood Clan were also discussing what to do.

"Other Blood Clan experts are also hurrying towards this area. We can't disappear for too long, or they'll definitely suspect something. If we can capture Chen Yu that's good, but if we fail, the consequences will be severe."

The masked man whispered in transmission.

"Wait another month!"

The middle-aged man in the azure robe had a sullen face.

Inside the chamber, Chen Yu cultivated smoothly for three days, advancing his cultivation considerably.

"There are so many precious cultivation materials, they shouldn't be wasted."

Chen Yu went to the medicine garden, broke through an array, and took away many precious cultivation materials.

With these high-quality and aged top-grade materials, coupled with the Sky Origin Pill Chen Yu held, and this excellent cultivation site, his cultivation progress was advancing by leaps and bounds.

"The people from the Blood Clan and Yin Clan should not have left yet."

Chen Yu suddenly thought of this matter.

"These people might still be guarding outside. If I never go out, it will only attract more enemies, and when that time comes..."

Chen Yu realized he had overlooked this big trouble, nearly making a grave mistake.

But the opponents had two Half-step Condensing Star Realm, and with Chen Yu's current strength, they're absolutely not his match.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu thought of something, his eyes brightened, "Perhaps I can use this method to deal with them."

Chapter 849: Closing the Door to Kill the Dog

Outside the palace, the two individuals from the Blood Race and the Yin Clan waited for a few days.

As time passed, they gradually became clueless, adding a hint of irritation.

A treasure mountain, yet they could only watch others enjoy it.

At this moment.

The palace doors suddenly swung open.

"Chen Yu!"

The middle-aged man in the green robe immediately stood up, an astonishing aura of bloodthirstiness bursting forth like a dark red pillar of light, piercing the sky, making it seem as if there was a vast blood cloud over the heavens.

"You finally decided to come out."

The elder in black clothes grinned hideously, releasing a terrifying fluctuation of soul power.

"You were actually waiting here."

Chen Yu looked panic-stricken and immediately retreated.

Swoosh—

The people from the Blood Race and the Yin Clan rushed in immediately.

Finally seeing Chen Yu appear, they couldn't let him escape easily.

This cavern had been refined by Chen Yu, so entering it again wouldn't trigger the test.

"I hope this method works."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

This cavern had no offensive formations, so he had to dare to try another method.

Chen Yu activated the Secret Pattern Demon Body and used the Demon Rune Battle Technique, Demon Scale Armor, condensing a majestic demonic armor on his dark skin.

Facing the attacks from the Blood Race and the Yin Clan, Chen Yu selectively withstood part of it.

Chen Yu remembered that at the beginning of the test, any crisis was extinguished, and the attacks from the Blood Race and the Yin Clan wouldn't affect him.

If it was still like that now!

Even against a Half-step Condensing Star Realm, he wouldn't fear at all.

Though that phenomenon was inexplicable.

But he had to try, as failing to eliminate them would expose this secret realm.

"Die, bastard!"

The handsome man was thrilled seeing his attack about to hit Chen Yu.

Inside the secret palace.

The figure of light laughed helplessly upon witnessing this: "You brat, you're dragging me down."

"However, these people do need to be eradicated, and I can't show myself."

The figure of light shook its head slightly, extended its hand, and pointed into the air, "Let these people become your grindstone."

Boom!

The dark purple light palm that was attacking Chen Yu suddenly collapsed and vanished, turning into ash.

This scene left the handsome man dumbfounded.

He knew he couldn't kill Chen Yu, but he just wanted to vent, as long as he could beat Chen Yu.

Yet his attack inexplicably disappeared.

This scene was identical to the time of the initial test.

"Hahaha."

Seeing this, Chen Yu laughed heartily.

Since no attack could harm him, what was there to fear?

"Lock the door and catch the dog."

Chen Yu took out the Green Jade Token, closed the palace doors, then turned to attack.

The True Yuan within the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword churned, producing the sound of bones rubbing and colliding.

With a sweeping slash, a dark wave surged wildly, striking towards the handsome man.

Although Chen Yu now had protection and wouldn't be harmed, he still needed to defeat his enemies one by one, especially the two Half-step Condensing Star Realm, who were formidable.

"Not good."

The handsome man panicked as he saw Chen Yu coming for him and immediately retreated.

Meanwhile, the elder in black launched a hundred-meter-long black wind palm blade to counter Chen Yu's attack.

"Green Shadow Bloodline!"

Chen Yu mobilized the Bloodline Power within his mysterious heart.

In addition to the Night Winged Wolf's bloodline, he had stored five other Bloodline Powers back then, with the Green Shadow Bloodline being one, whose abilities were somewhat similar to the Night Winged Wolf's, but not as good in all aspects.

In an instant, a layer of green wind patterns appeared on Chen Yu's skin, his hair also showing a pale green glow, making him look somewhat eerie.

After activating the Green Shadow Bloodline, Chen Yu's speed increased dramatically, like a whiff of cold wind.

Then, he also utilized the Golden Phoenix Feather Wings to further amplify his speed.

Swoosh!

In the dim space, a dark green phantom flashed by, and Chen Yu quickly approached the handsome man with murderous intent.

"Forget it!"

The elder in black shouted angrily and struck fiercely.

On the other side, the middle-aged man in a green robe and the masked man also launched their attacks.

For a moment, black storms and waves of blood light descended together, seemingly intending to crush Chen Yu.

However.

All these attacks got pulverized by a mysterious power once they got within a certain range of Chen Yu.

This scene left them all shocked, feeling not only uncanny but also a bit frightened.

"Is there a mysterious great power secretly protecting this kid?"

The elder in black was worried internally.

Given the current situation, Chen Yu wouldn't let them leave, and they were already in a life-or-death standoff that had to end in battle.

"I don't believe this mysterious power can protect you forever."

The middle-aged man in a green robe snorted angrily.

He didn't believe there was a mysterious great power behind Chen Yu, otherwise, it would have just killed them outright rather than this.

"You won't kill him."

The elder in black continuously obstructed Chen Yu's attacks, preventing him from harming the handsome man.

At a certain moment, the elder in black unleashed a storm of black blades to intercept Chen Yu's attack.

Chen Yu pressed forward instead of retreating, bursting with speed and confronting it head-on.

In an instant.

The storm of black blades collapsed and dissipated.

From afar, it looked as if Chen Yu crashed through this terrifying storm.

"Die!"

Chen Yu summoned the Soul Stabilizing Pearl and performed the Taiyin Sword Point.

Whoosh!

A ghostly purple arc of light swept out at an extremely fast speed, its aura restrained and almost imperceptible, but a careful observation would reveal the astonishing power contained within this finger technique.

This finger strike, like a snake hidden in the shadows and full of venom, would be a deadly blow upon a surprise attack.

The handsome man felt a crisis of death, a feeling of being locked on, making it impossible to evade.

Swoosh!

The Taiyin Sword Point struck the handsome man, and the terrible Yin Flame Finger Force within it spread instantly throughout his body.

With the handsome man's mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak cultivation, he could not resist at all; the vitality within him vanished in an instant.

"No, I'm not willing, this is unfair..."

The handsome man turned into a dried corpse, falling downwards.

"Bastard, you dare kill the genius of my clan."

The man in black watched as the handsome man died under his protection, furiously launching an attack.

To this, Chen Yu instead felt it was rather good.

Anyway, he was protected and wouldn't get injured, while the opponent's actions were merely wasting half-step Primordial Power.

"Next, it's you."

Chen Yu set his eyes on the masked man of the Blood Race.

"Chen Yu, don't you dare."

The middle-aged man in a green robe roared, a blood sea emerging around him, with blood waves surging like a storm, and blood beasts charging out with terrifying Evil Qi.

Chen Yu showed no fear, activated the Green Shadow Bloodline, and rushed towards the masked man at the fastest speed.

As the countless blood beasts approached Chen Yu, they shattered and vanished without a trace.

This scene left the middle-aged man in a green robe exasperated and helpless.

The masked man's speed was far inferior to Chen Yu, and the distance between them kept closing.

At a certain moment.

Chen Yu once again launched the Taiyin Sword Point to take his life.

"Only you two left."

Chen Yu looked at the Half-step Condensed Star Realm individuals of the Yin Clan and Blood Race, a playful smile curving his lips.

Previously, he wondered if there was a mysterious person protecting him in this cave.

So he adopted this method, hoping to force this mysterious person out.

Of course, this was merely Chen Yu's conjecture.

Aside from this, it was also possible that a special Array in the cave was protecting him.

"Heh, thinking you can kill us, you're delusional."

The middle-aged man in a green robe sneered disdainfully.

Even if he couldn't harm Chen Yu, Chen Yu could hardly harm him either!

"Heh, I haven't not killed a Half-step Condensed Star Realm before."

Chen Yu laughed coldly.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man's brow furrowed.

The Blood Race had sent a Half-step Condensed Star Realm to capture Chen Yu, but had died for no reason.

The middle-aged man didn't believe this was Chen Yu's doing, but deep down, a sense of vigilance and dread had already taken root.

The man in black from the Yin Clan looked at the green-robed middle-aged man, his mind racing: "Could this boy really have killed a Half-step Condensed Star Realm before?"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Chen Yu made a move; facing a Half-step Condensed Star Realm, he dared not be careless, and fought with full force.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump, thump!

His heart instantly entered the explosive method, and Chen Yu controlled the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, attacking the man in black.

In front of him, these two esteemed Half-step Condensed Star Realm, the man in black was relatively weaker, still not fully recovered from injuries in previous trials.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu engaged in close combat, pressing directly against the man in black.

All attacks initiated by the man in black would suddenly collapse and dissipate when approaching Chen Yu.

Seeing Chen Yu approaching, the man in black's face twisted with rage, retreating incessantly while roaring inwardly at the injustice.

Boom!

Chen Yu's attack erupted fiercely, a violent black blade split the air.

"Such a powerful strike."

The man in black's heart shook, cutting through with a black palm blade to merge with Chen Yu's attack.

"First Step to Heaven!"

Chen Yu didn't think that strike could do much to a Half-step Condensed Star Realm, instantly unleashing a formidable killer move.

Demonic intent rolled across the sky, transforming into a giant jet-black foot, exuding terrifying demonic oppression. As Chen Yu stepped down, the giant demon foot descended.

"This is... a secret art of Black Demon Valley."

The man in black previously did not know Chen Yu's origins.

Boom!

A foot descended, demonic winds surged, enveloping the man in black.

"Just with this, you think you can hurt me?"

Inside came an explosive shout from the man in black.

"Then how about this strike?"

Appearing in Chen Yu's hand was a jet-black Fangtian Hua Ji, an overwhelming demonic oppression sweeping across.

Slashing!

In the void, a rampant shadow of black gold fire crashed out like a doomsday black dragon, slashing down.

"This is... a profound artifact!"

The face of the man in black changed drastically, filled with terror.

At this moment, he recalled the ambush in the Lost Mountains, initially believing Chen Yu wielded a one-time trump card, never expecting it was the power of a profound artifact.

The man in black felt an intense crisis, forced to counteract with all his might.

Rumble~~

The massive black blade storm was carved in two by the Black Gold Flame Slash.

His two Evil Corpses were also shattered and split under this slash.

Puff~

An arm of the man in black was slashed off fiercely, the slash's power also cutting open a large wound in his abdomen, blood gushing out.

"Ah..."

The man in black screamed continuously, retreating madly.

He was furious and unwilling, yet also powerless.

"Damn it, why did you stop?"

The man in black shouted angrily, as the green-robed middle-aged man had not assisted him.

But when he looked at the middle-aged man in green, he saw him standing in a daze, trembling slightly, staring at Chen Yu with deep apprehension and fear, muttering: "The aura of his bloodline... so terrifying, causes my bloodline to instinctively fear and submit..."

Chapter 850: Collapse and Madness

The old man in black was somewhat incredulous that the middle-aged man in green robe, slightly stronger than himself, had been frightened into such a state.

Chen Yu also noticed the unusual demeanor of the half-step Bloodline King from the Blood Race.

In fact, every time he encountered the Blood Race previously, whenever his heart erupted, they would be inexplicably terrified.

Especially after the mysterious heart absorbed the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, this deterrent seemed to grow stronger.

As for the reason, it's currently unclear.

"Now I can just use this to intimidate him..."

Chen Yu thought inwardly.

If he were to face two Half-step Condensing Star at the same time, even if he were protected and uninjured, once those two teamed up, it would be hard for Chen Yu to harm them.

Yangming Sword Point!

Chen Yu once again focused on the old man in black, activating the finger technique.

Boom!

A vibrant, blood-red pillar of flame erupted, obliterating everything in its path, arriving before the old man in black.

The old man in black waved his sleeves and summoned three Evil Corpses to block the front, while he rapidly retreated.

Previously, facing Chen Yu's fierce onslaught, the old man had been wounded by the mystical weapon and now was more cautious, not daring to act rashly.

"You, a respectable Half-step Condensing Star, don't run."

Chen Yu said with a playful smile, continuously pressing the old man in black.

His opponent realized that Chen Yu had a strong physique, and once approached, he would be in even greater danger, so he kept distancing himself from Chen Yu.

Thinking of this, the old man felt a wave of humiliation.

Imagine being a Half-step Condensing Star, chased and beaten by a Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak—if this were to spread, how would he ever face anyone again?

"The heart's eruption duration is limited."

Chen Yu felt his heart's rhythm gradually slowing down.

Using the power of the mystical weapon once, combined with previous combat exertions, his True Yuan was almost depleted.

"Slash."

Chen Yu suddenly raised the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd], slashing down again.

Due to the lack of True Yuan, this strike wasn't as powerful as before, but it still made the old man in black feel the crisis, especially since he was heavily injured, not in peak condition.

The old man's Evil Corpses were mostly destroyed by Chen Yu, forcing him to expend a lot of his Half-step Primordial Power to resist the mystical weapon's might.

Rumbling!

A loud noise arose as chaotic storms spread in all directions, with a violent demonic light suddenly bursting out, pushing the old man back several dozen yards, leaving several blood marks on him.

"Damn you, bastard."

The old man in black could only curse incessantly, venting his inner resentment and misery.

Suddenly, he realized that Chen Yu had used the mystical weapon twice already, and with a Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak's True Yuan reserve, this should be the limit.

But at the thought that none of his attacks could harm Chen Yu, he felt a wave of bitterness and helplessness, never having felt so frustrated in his life.

"Right, Soul Path Attack is rapid and undefendable, perhaps it may work."

The old man's deep and cold eyes flashed with a glimmer of wisdom.

However.

Chen Yu suddenly retreated, waving his hand, "I'll go restore my energy first; I'll come back to play with you later."

With that, he swung the Green Jade Token in his hand, and suddenly a channel of flowing green light appeared in the void, into which Chen Yu entered and disappeared.

"He left?"

The old man in black was slightly stunned, then his face turned grim.

At this moment, the middle-aged man in green just resumed his normal state, taking a deep breath, with intense shock and suspicion on his face.

"Bastard, why didn't you make a move just now?"

The old man in black questioned.

The middle-aged man in green paused momentarily. It wasn't that he didn't want to act earlier, but he was completely intimidated by the bloodline aura emanating from Chen Yu's body, causing a deep fear and submission within his bloodline core, as if attacking Chen Yu would be a great disrespect.

This was something the middle-aged man would never admit; it was too humiliating.

"You and I are competitors; why should I help you?"

The middle-aged man in green snorted softly.

He then began to observe the surroundings.

Finally concluding that this was an enclosed space with no exit.

The old man in black then sat in meditation to heal.

However, he suddenly found that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of the entire space was rapidly dissipating.

Moments later, not a trace of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi remained in this space.

Clearly, this was Chen Yu's doing.

In such circumstances, the old man in black couldn't replenish his energy from the outside and could only recover by consuming elixirs and precious treasures, severely hampering his recovery ability.

After leaving the main hall, Chen Yu quickly arrived at the cultivation chamber and activated the Gathering Qi Array.

"In half a cup of tea time, I can be back to peak state, then I'll go finish them off."

Chen Yu grinned, swallowing a Spirit Pill and absorbing the extremely rich Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around him.

In the secret mansion.

The figure of blue light observed everything: "Unexpectedly, he has such an opportunity, having obtained a mystical weapon."

This cave mansion also has two mystical weapons, but they are all sealed; without the corresponding strength, they cannot be acquired.

Owning a mystical weapon with too low a level of power isn't a good thing, just like a child swinging a large knife, beyond their ability, and even easy to hurt themselves.

Even Chen Yu dared not use the mystical weapon excessively, for if he failed to kill his enemies, he would only put himself in danger.

"Frequent action has left me with not much power, but using my last value here is worth it."

The blue light figure sighed.

Half a cup of tea later, Chen Yu immediately rushed out of the cultivation chamber.

In the vast palace space, a vortex of blue light suddenly appeared, followed by a figure rushing out from within—it was Chen Yu.

"This master has returned, and this time I'll send you to the Netherworld."

Chen Yu shouted boldly, his momentum awe-inspiring.

On the contrary, the old man in black looked terrible, having only rested a moment, recovering forty percent of his injuries, and barely thirty percent of his energy.

The middle-aged man in green harbored an inexplicable fear and reverence for Chen Yu.

"Burning Sky Demon Halberd!"

Chen Yu called upon the mystical weapon, channeling True Yuan into it, fully unleashing the weapon's power.

A terrifying black flame swept over thousands of yards, turning the vast palace space into a black flame hell.

Simultaneously.

Dong dong! Dong dong dong!

The heart entered a state of explosion, causing Chen Yu's momentum to rise once again, his whole being like a peerless Demon God.

At this moment, the blood within the middle-aged man in a green robe trembled again, fear and reverence once more flooding his mind.

The old man in black shouted in horror, "You... You actually activated the mysterious weapon right away!"

He had no time for words, facing Chen Yu's full-force strike, the old man in black felt his body hair stand on end, a chill permeating his entire body.

Boom! Bang!

A single strike, everything obstructing it rapidly collapsed.

The old man in black was sent flying, spewing blood wildly from his mouth, and another tear ripped through his body, extending from his shoulder to his thigh, a gruesome wound with visible bones and exposed organs.

The Yin Clan among the six Emperor clans excelled in soul paths, enslavement, etc., but were slightly inferior in direct confrontation.

Having lost many evil corpses, the old man in black's combat strength decreased significantly.

"Soul Destroying Blade!"

The old man in black let out a low hum, soul power undulating unfurled, transforming into a ghostly dark light blade, flickering out.

In the void, only a distorted fluctuation could be observed, yet Chen Yu's soul trembled, sensing an unprecedented crisis.

This was a Soul Path attack at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, capable of annihilating Chen Yu's soul with the opponent's soul power and proficiency.

Chen Yu immediately activated the [Soul Stabilizing Pearl], defensively at full strength.

Yet.

Before this ghostly dark light blade could hit Chen Yu, it was shattered by a powerful soul path force.

"No... Even soul attacks are ineffective?"

The old man in black roared to the sky, venting endless unwillingness and frustration.

Puff!

The old man in black spat another mouthful of blood in fury, face pale, looking as if he'd aged a century.

Whew! Screech!

Within the serene space, a sharp piercing shriek erupted.

Puff!

A black bone spear instantly pierced through the old man in black's chest, nailing him to the cold ground.

The Yin Clan Half-step King died with hatred, unable to close his eyes in death.

"Next, it's your turn."

Chen Yu looked towards the middle-aged man in the green robe.

The middle-aged man in green showed fear and avoidance in his eyes; for some reason, at this moment, Chen Yu gave him an aura of untouchability.

Yet his opponent wanted to kill him; resistance was necessary, or death awaited.

"Ah..."

The middle-aged man in green roared to the sky, body exploding, a blood-red figure burst out, transforming into a completely crystalline blood-red Blood Man.

Blood People Clan!

His arms flailed wildly, stirring up a tempest of blood waves in the void, as if overturning heaven and earth in a powerful surge!

Yet all attacks approaching Chen Yu were crushed completely.

As Chen Yu neared, the middle-aged man's fear increased, retreating repeatedly, scared to get too close to Chen Yu.

This feeling was akin to facing the Bloodline King's descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan.

The Blood Race possessed strong restraint over flesh and blood beings, whereas the Blood-sucking Clan not only accomplished this, but were nemeses to all Blood Race!

At this moment, the middle-aged man had the feeling of facing the Bloodline King descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan.

"You fear me?"

Chen Yu shouted domineeringly, causing the middle-aged man in green to tremble.

Simultaneously, he launched a storm-like attack, exerting all his might against the enemy.

Under such circumstances, the middle-aged man's strength waned, frequently suffering injuries.

"A dignified Blood People Clan, why do you fear a mere human like me?"

Chen Yu asked again, curious about this point, eager to uncover the secret of the mysterious heart.

"You, you can't be human, you must be a Blood-sucking Clan descendant!"

The middle-aged man screamed, voicing his deep-seated fear.

In truth, he wished Chen Yu was a Blood-sucking Clan descendant, so the two would not be enemies.

"He claims I'm a Blood-sucking Clan descendant?"

Chen Yu was greatly surprised.

The Blood-sucking Clan is part of the Blood Race; does this mean he's become part of the Blood Race?

Chen Yu found it absurd, yet the middle-aged man in green, a Blood Race member, should not make errors in judgement.

Nonetheless, Chen Yu didn't concern himself with it now.

"Slash!"

He raised the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] once more, delivering the middle-aged man a fatal blow.

"No..."

The middle-aged man screamed in horror, feeling overwhelming killing intent from Chen Yu, akin to his impending death at the hands of a Blood-sucking Clan descendant; within the Blood Race, he was assured death.

Rumble!

With a strike, the middle-aged man's body was split in two.

But as a Blood Race member, he did not die, only gravely injured, nearing death's edge.

"I cannot deal with you, let's perish together."

The middle-aged man roared madly, losing his sanity due to deep-seated fear of Chen Yu.

The next moment, his body split into two, compressing into a massive blood sphere.

The blood sphere twisted and revolved, emitting a heart-palpitating forbidden aura within.

"This is... self-destruction!"

Chen Yu was utterly shocked.

The self-destruction of a Half-step Condensing Star Realm could severely injure a Condensed Star King.

Swoosh!

That blood sphere, brewing for self-destruction, approached Chen Yu.

At a certain moment, the blood sphere exploded, releasing a destructive blood light, bursting forth.

But at this instant.

"Impudent!"

A dignified voice resonated across heaven and earth, shaking everyone's hearts and minds.

Suddenly, a green light figure appeared within this darkened space, radiating waves of azure brilliance, dazzling to behold.