

Eternal Heart 891

Chapter 891: Intermediate Undying Body

The Blood Wave King, who had been knocked flying, looked stunned and bewildered.

As a member of the Blood Skull Clan, at this moment, a black charred pit three feet deep was left on its gigantic face.

Being injured wasn't much of a matter for the Blood Wave King.

But the one who injured him was Chen Yu! A Venerable of the Late Sky Sea Realm!

Someone who should've died under his attack!

"That kid isn't dead? That attack just now seemed to be... the Burning Sword King's..."

The Blood Wave King had once crossed swords with the Burning Sword King and immediately determined that the attack Chen Yu unleashed was of the Condensed Star Realm.

At this moment, he suddenly realized something.

In a previous war in the Eastern Domain, perhaps it was during that battle, Chen Yu disguised himself as Jin Yudong and infiltrated the Blood Race.

At that time, in anger, the Burning Sword King had indeed attacked Chen Yu.

The Blood Wave King had thought the Burning Sword King was despicable for interfering in a battle among Venerables, but now it seemed that during that chaos, the Burning Sword King must have given Chen Yu a trump card.

"Die!"

The Fierce Wind King seized the opportunity, shouted fiercely, and charged forth.

His body expanded, transforming into a sky-reaching giant over a hundred feet tall. All his hair lengthened and turned golden, chaotically waving in the air.

He punched out, and a massive golden storm, like an exploding sun, attacked the Blood Wave King.

The two Kings clashed again.

However, now the Blood Wave King was at a complete disadvantage, caught in a passive situation under the fierce assaults of the Fierce Wind King.

Were it not for his identity as a Blood Skull Clan member, with strong regenerative powers and life force physique, he might have already succumbed to the Fierce Wind King.

"Old guy, trying to kill me!"

Chen Yu glanced at the Blood Wave King. Seeing his current state, he was quite satisfied.

On today's battlefield, the Great Yu Realm North Domain faction held the advantage.

As long as a Condensed Star King didn't attack Chen Yu, he had nothing to fear.

"Those few strikes just now should earn quite a few contribution points."

Chen Yu pondered to himself.

During wartime, participants gained contribution points by slaying enemies.

To date, Chen Yu had launched four attacks, each remarkable.

The first three holy artifact attacks killed countless enemies, causing immense damage to the opposing forces.

The fourth strike even injured a Blood Clan King, though whether it brought any contribution points remained unknown.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

A slender scarlet sword light pierced through everything, seemingly unstoppable, aiming at Chen Yu.

A tingling sensation hit Chen Yu's chest. He looked over to see the Young Master Wei charging towards him.

"Chen Yu, die for me!"

Young Master Wei's handsome face was already disfigured, making him appear a bit grotesque and sinister.

"Young Master Wei, haven't you always wanted to duel with me? Now I'll fulfill your wish."

Chen Yu smiled faintly.

Beside him, a menacing black bone sword suddenly appeared, slashing out with an eerie dark radiance, striking forward.

The black bone sword suddenly burst with a massive white glow, which was the Returning Heaven True Yuan.

Whoosh-boom!

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword collided with the scarlet sword light, shattering it.

"Bastard, you underestimated me!"

Young Master Wei's face twisted with hatred and rage.

Chen Yu's earlier attacks showed that his strength wasn't weak, capable of clashing with a Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

Yet during their time in the Blood Race World, Chen Yu repeatedly declined his provocations, enduring again and again.

But now, Chen Yu was the one who brought up the duel.

Clearly, back then, Chen Yu couldn't reveal his identity, hence his repeated refusals. Now, with his identity exposed, he was full of confidence and thus initiated it!

"Blood Slaughter Sword!"

Young Master Wei flicked his finger.

Whoosh-tzz!

The slender, crystalline blood sword slashed out an incredibly narrow arc, the blood-red slender arc of Sword Qi seemed to split the world in two.

Clang-tzz-tzz!

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword struck, instantly forced back, erupting with a series of ear-piercing crashes and sparks.

As an heir of the Blood-sucking Clan, Young Master Wei's strength was top-tier among Half-step Condensed Star Realm.

Right now, feeling underestimated by Chen Yu, he unleashed his ultimate skill, which the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword alone couldn't withstand.

Moreover, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword was an ordinary top-grade Spiritual Artifact, while Young Master Wei's sword was of a higher grade, reaching the pinnacle of top-tier.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu leaped out, gripping the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, activating the Secret Pattern Demon Body, and slashed down with force.

Under his immense strength, the Demon Sword's power surged, with a "boom," the arc of Sword Qi sliced in half.

Whoosh!

Just then, Young Master Wei's second and third sword attacks descended, each strike sharp beyond measure, as if capable of piercing everything asunder.

Sword Dao attacks were known for their power.

Young Master Wei's Sword Dao attacks further concentrated to a point, possessing intense penetrating power!

Comparatively, Young Master Wei could more easily break through the defenses of those adept at Body Cultivation.

In the span of three breaths, the two had exchanged over a dozen blows, leaving seven small bloody pores on Chen Yu's body from which blood trickled out.

As a top-tier Half-step King, Young Master Wei was indeed challenging without resorting to certain means.

He had anticipated this well in advance.

Long ago, when battling Long Sha Zu, Chen Yu initially fell into a disadvantage, only able to endure the hits.

As time went on, Chen Yu turned to the Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique, and with further advancement in the Secret Pattern Demon Body, fighting against top-tier Half-step Condensed Star Realm like Young Master Wei, he only sustained minor injuries, marking significant progress.

"I, this Young Ancestor, will surely pierce you like a beehive."

Young Master Wei spoke coldly, his voice chilling.

However, he suddenly felt something amiss.

His gaze instantly locked onto the wounds on Chen Yu's body.

In the span of their conversation, the seven blood holes on Chen Yu's body had healed seven to eighty percent!

Under Young Master Wei's watchful eyes, all of Chen Yu's wounds completely healed without a trace, as if nothing had ever happened!

"This..."

Young Master Wei gasped in shock.

His Spiritual Treasure Sword, combined with the Blood Dao Technique, inflicted wounds that were extremely difficult to heal and would cause continuous blood loss.

But in just a few breaths, Chen Yu's wounds had completely healed.

Chen Yu was also quite surprised.

Although he possessed the initial level of the Undying Physique, his healing ability seemed to have improved somewhat compared to before.

"Could it be because I just absorbed the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact..."

Chen Yu suddenly realized, recalling the events that had just transpired.

In reality, after absorbing the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, the mysterious heart entered a strange rhythm of beating, causing a series of changes throughout Chen Yu's body.

As early as during the Bloodthirsty Trial, when Chen Yu obtained the Ancestor's Blood, a similar situation occurred.

At that time, Chen Yu felt that his body's transformation seemed to have reached a bottleneck, and once surpassed, a qualitative change would occur.

However.

Moments ago, the situation was dire; Chen Yu was faced with the monstrous killing intent of the enemy army and had no time to care for his own changes.

At this moment, in the battle with Young Master Wei, Chen Yu noticed something amiss with his body.

"The Undying Physique seems to have become stronger... It might have already reached the level of the Intermediate Undying Physique!"

Chen Yu's face beamed with joy.

The Undying Physique, although a legendary powerful constitution, wasn't particularly impressive if it was only at the initial level; the more severe the injury, the slower the healing speed, and one could still die from fatal wounds.

But now, the initial level of the Undying Physique advanced further, breaking through to the Intermediate Undying Physique.

This was not only an enhancement of the Undying Physique but also indicated that Chen Yu's Undying Physique could continue to improve, ultimately becoming the legendary "Immortal Body, Undying, and Indestructible."

Chen Yu abruptly looked up, gazing at Young Master Wei with an eager expression.

From this journey to the Blood Race, he had already concluded that the bloodline of the Blood-sucking Clan's descendants or the Ancestor's Blood had a significant effect on the mysterious heart, allowing it to evolve, while also bringing great benefits to Chen Yu himself!

"That look in your eyes..."

Young Master Wei couldn't help but shiver; the way Chen Yu looked at him was like a flower thief spotting a stunning beauty.

"Kill!"

Young Master Wei roared, the bloodline power of the Blood-sucking Clan's descendant infused into the Blood Sword.

Whoosh!

The Blood Sword descended from the sky, like a falling red meteor, flashing with dazzling and brilliant blood beams, stabbing towards Chen Yu.

Thump! Thump! Thump thump!

Chen Yu no longer held back; the mysterious heart entered an explosive state, filling his whole body with power, and his momentum surged upward.

Yangming Sword Point, Shaoyang Sword Finger!

Chen Yu unleashed two different sizes of blood flame light columns; one shot into the sky, while the other targeted Young Master Wei.

Boom!

The blood-red Sword Qi and the blood-colored flame light collided in all directions.

Chen Yu and Young Master Wei continuously engaged, both sides equally matched, fighting fiercely, with injuries gradually stacking up.

However, with the Intermediate Undying Physique, ordinary injuries were entirely negligible for Chen Yu.

It was Young Master Wei whose container was repeatedly damaged, ultimately shattering and exploding, revealing Young Master Wei's true form.

In fact, during Chen Yu's previous encounter with the Blood Wave King, it had also affected Young Master Wei, leaving him with internal injuries.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle between Chen Yu and Young Master Wei was extremely terrifying, something that ordinary Sky Sea Realm practitioners couldn't participate in.

"Damn it, the Undying Physique!"

Young Master Wei looked troubled; at this moment, Chen Yu didn't have a single mark on him, whereas he was covered with wounds.

"First Step Sky Tread!"

Enormous demonic intent gathered, transforming into a Giant Demon's Foot, hanging over Young Master Wei's head, emitting an overwhelming demonic pressure.

As Chen Yu landed a step, the enormous demon foot shadow also stomped towards Young Master Wei.

Bang!

The ground trembled, and violent Demonic Qi erupted in all directions.

"Bastard..."

Young Master Wei's defensive secret technique was trampled to pieces by Chen Yu's step, the Demonic Qi blasting into him and worsening his injuries.

"Second Step Sky Tread!"

Chen Yu took another step, the surrounding space's demonic intent instantly condensed, once again transforming into a Giant Demon Foot shadow, with even greater demonic power.

"Demon Descends the Six Heavens," the Black Demon Valley's supreme skill, was extraordinary.

Upon reaching the Second Step Sky Tread, the momentum surged again.

The power of this second step was even more terrifying, shaking all around as it landed!

Swish!

Chen Yu rapidly approached, unleashing fists and kicks, preparing to deliver the final blow to Young Master Wei.

"Die!"

Dark blood light faded around Young Master Wei; the blood-colored crystal bead on his head suddenly shot out like a dazzling blood diamond, targeting Chen Yu in an instant.

This attack was extremely terrifying, a bloodline secret technique Young Master Wei cultivated that possessed the terrifying power to slay a Half-step King.

After using this attack, Young Master Wei's figure shrank slightly, and his aura weakened somewhat.

However.

When the blood-colored crystal bead came within a certain distance of Chen Yu, the bloodline power of the Blood-sucking Clan's descendant contained within it was extracted by the mysterious heart in its explosive state.

Instantly, the blood-colored crystal bead's brilliance dimmed, and the attack's power plummeted.

Chen Yu punched it, sending the blood bead flying.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu threw the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, and the bone sword suspended in mid-air transformed into a bone prison, trapping Young Master Wei inside.

Subsequently, he wielded the power of the Spatial Realm, realizing his enhanced control over space.

He immediately wielded the spatial power to completely seal the bony cage, trapping Young Master Wei inside.

Chapter 892: Dominating the Battlefield

The duel between Chen Yu and Young Master Wei actually lasted for only a very short time.

But within this brief period, Young Master Wei was defeated.

At the beginning, many of the Blood Race and other races believed that Young Master Wei would definitely annihilate Chen Yu.

After all, he was the Bloodline Young Ancestor, a top-tier expert in the Half-step Condensed Star Realm, a nemesis of flesh and blood creatures!

Moreover, the momentum of their battle was somewhat terrifying, so much so that many Sky Sea Realm Venerables did not participate.

The result now, however, shocked the onlookers.

Young Master Wei was confined by the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword] turned into a bone prison, and the power of the Spatial Realm.

He let out an angry roar, frantically crashing against the space barrier, and anyone could see his fear and panic.

At the same time.

The blood-red crystal sphere, previously knocked away by Chen Yu, turned into a meteor and also smashed towards the space barrier.

This blood-colored crystal sphere was actually the eyeball of a Blood-sucking Clan descendant, one of their attack methods. Chen Yu's full force punch had not shattered it, proving the extraordinary nature of the Blood Jewel.

Not only that, but the strong members of the surrounding Blood Race and other races also charged out, encircling Chen Yu.

However, with Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body at the moment, an ordinary Sky Sea Realm practitioner couldn't harm him in the slightest. Even a peak late-stage Sky Sea Realm expert launching a killing move could not faze Chen Yu with his medium Undying Body.

Bang! Boom! Rumble!

A storm of bloodlike blade light and sword Qi rained down on Chen Yu, stirring up a continuous tempest and explosions.

"This guy should be dead!"

Just as an alien race member spoke.

Boom!

From within the billowing dust, two blood flame light columns, one thick and one thin, shot out, the fierce flame wave scattering the dust.

Inside, Chen Yu appeared, unscathed.

Nearly ten Sky Sea Venerables stood frozen on the spot, feeling a deep sense of humiliation.

Shu-bang!

Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point and Shaoyang Sword Finger, infused with Spatial Realm Power, instantly descended in front of the bone prison, piercing through the space barrier to attack Young Master Wei.

In such a confined space, Young Master Wei could not dodge at all.

The defensive secret techniques he deployed were instantly shattered by Chen Yu's two finger techniques.

"Ah..."

A miserable scream from Young Master Wei echoed through the area.

He had once provoked Chen Yu several times in the Blood Race World, and now, wanting to face off against Chen Yu, this was the result.

In retrospect, his past self seemed somewhat ridiculous.

Moreover, Jin Yudong's true identity was Chen Yu.

This could be said to have slapped the face of the entire Blood Race. A Human Race member had stayed in the Blood Race for so long and even became the Bloodline Young Ancestor without the Blood Race noticing.

This made Young Master Wei feel even more foolish and ignorant.

Suddenly.

A furious shout came from not far away: "Attacking the Bloodline Young Ancestor, courting death!"

A tall and mighty Blood Man rapidly approached, wielding a giant axe, striking towards Chen Yu.

This axe held earth-shattering power, its terrifying pressure unrivaled, with the aura of Half-step Primordial Power rippling in all directions.

This was a Half-step Condensed Star Realm!

The battlefield was vast; a Half-step Condensed Star Realm counted as top-tier combat power, and there weren't many of them. Yet at this moment, a Half-step Bloodline King had arrived!

"I want to kill him; no one can stop me!"

Chen Yu let out a cold snort, executing the Taiyin Sword Point!

Shu!

A dark purple, cold flame arc shot out, instantly embedding into the bone prison.

Young Master Wei screamed again, as cold purple flames spread.

One could sense Young Master Wei's aura growing even weaker, though he was not dead. The survivability of the Blood-sucking Clan descendants was indeed extraordinary.

At this moment, the axe of the Blood People Clan Half-step King came crashing down with ferocious, terrifying power!

Chen Yu immediately activated the demonic patterns on his body. A massive black dragon shadow seemed to spring forth from him, coiling around, forming a shattered, pitch-black ring-shaped shield.

This was the battle technique corresponding to the eighth demon pattern of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record"—the Black Demon Shield!

Its defensive capability far surpassed previous defensive techniques.

Bang! Boom!

The blood-red axe shadow struck the Black Demon Shield, emitting a dull, thunderous sound.

The two forces clashed continuously, unleashing explosive storms.

At one moment.

Bang!

The Black Demon Shield shattered, and the blood-red giant axe was blown to pieces.

Amidst the explosion, Chen Yu surged forward, charging straight at Young Master Wei.

Just moments before, Young Master Wei had broken through the bone prison, fleeing back to the Blood Race's ranks.

Nevertheless, at this moment, he was severely injured, moving at only sixty percent of his peak speed.

Swish!

In a state of heart eruption, Chen Yu shot forward like a black meteor.

The power of the Spatial Realm unfurled, and Young Master Wei couldn't evade, watching Chen Yu closing in with a look of utter terror.

"Chen Yu, if you dare kill me, you won't die well..."

At the moment Young Master Wei shouted this, Chen Yu collided with him.

Bang! Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion accompanied by a black bloodstorm shook the area.

At this moment, the surrounding Blood Race members could feel the aura of a Blood-sucking Clan descendant's bloodline vanish!

The instant Young Master Wei was killed, his bloodline was condensed into a dark red crystal stream by a mysterious heart, which then vanished.

The Young Ancestor has fallen!

The Bloodline Young Ancestor, of extraordinary status, was now slain on the battlefield by Chen Yu.

In fact, Young Master Wei had arranged many people to protect himself.

However, now that the Blood Race and the foreign races are in a weakened state, even the battlefields of the King level are in dire straits.

And Young Master Wei, in his pursuit to assassinate Chen Yu, went too deep, leaving his protectors unable to support him in time.

The Blood People Clan's half-step king, who was closer to Young Master Wei, rushed over, but could only watch helplessly as Young Master Wei was killed by Chen Yu.

"Ah... you actually killed Young Master Wei!"

The Blood People Clan's half-step king roared menacingly, stirring up a blood-red whirlwind around him!

He also bore responsibility for failing to protect the young ancestor.

On the other hand, the young ancestor held special significance within the Blood Race; killing a bloodline young ancestor was akin to slapping the entire Blood Race in the face.

Roar!

The Blood People Clan's half-step king let out a roar, blood churning on his body surface, and his body elevated straight upward to thirty or forty yards, like a colossal blood-red giant.

And the axe in his hand also grew larger.

"Wind Demon Blood Axe!"

After enhancing his own battle power with a secret technique, the Blood People Clan's half-step king unleashed a powerful combat skill, and the giant axe in his hand shone with a blood light, fiercely slashing down.

Chen Yu didn't have time to celebrate killing Young Master Wei, as he still faced a formidable enemy.

The strength of this Blood People Clan's half-step king was slightly inferior to Young Master Wei, but not by much.

Chen Yu's explosive heart power had already subsided.

But this didn't mean he was helpless against the opponent. Even without using the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, Chen Yu had many techniques at his disposal.

Blood Transformation Demon Body!

Chen Yu activated the Blood Clan's secret technique, sketching a bizarre and bloodthirsty pattern on his body surface, and a rich Qi and blood power surged around him.

At this moment, Chen Yu's defense slightly increased, and his power surged significantly!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Facing the fierce onslaught of the Blood People Clan's half-step king, Chen Yu held his ground, counterattacking with both fists and palms!

Initially, Chen Yu didn't have the upper hand and was even at a certain disadvantage.

Because that Blood People Clan's half-step king had also used a secret technique to enhance his own strength.

But once Chen Yu unleashed the power of the Blood Crystal Flame, the situation changed drastically.

The enormous body of the Blood People Clan's half-step king was particularly susceptible to the flames of the Blood Crystal Flame, which had a certain restraining effect on the Blood Race.

Back when Chen Yu was in the Blood Race, he had elevated the quality of the Blood Crystal Flame to a very high level, making it troublesome even for a half-step king!

Not only that!

When Chen Yu struck with a certain punch, the blood-colored pattern on his body surface suddenly changed, and a rich Qi and blood power swirled around, transforming into a layer of azure light shadow, seemingly a powerful holy beast, exuding a mighty ancient oppressive aura.

With the emergence of this phenomenon, the momentum and power of Chen Yu's punch soared, shattering the attack of the Blood People Clan's half-step king and forcing him back half a step.

"This is the Blood Demon Phantom evoked by the Blood Transformation Demon Body."

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy.

Cultivating the Blood Transformation Demon Body required a large consumption of precious blood.

The Blood Demon Phantom, therefore, was the complete unleashing of the blood power absorbed by the body, creating a certain bloodline phenomenon.

To put it bluntly, inducing a Blood Demon Phantom was equivalent to Chen Yu exceeding his normal performance, unleashing power far beyond usual.

"Damn, after battling fiercely with Young Master Wei, this guy is still in such good condition."

The Blood People Clan's half-step king showed trepidation.

He had assumed that Chen Yu would have internal injuries or substantial depletion after the intense fight with Young Master Wei.

Moreover, with the high bounty, he dared to engage Chen Yu in battle.

Who would have thought Chen Yu was so fierce, and after killing Young Master Wei, he was still in such good shape, even evoking the Blood Transformation Demon Body's phenomenon, becoming more ferocious the more he fought.

Bang! Bang!

In a moment of carelessness, Chen Yu landed two punches on him, leaving two huge indentations, with blood-colored flames wildly burning, devouring his vitality blood.

The Blood People Clan's half-step king staggered back dozens of steps, howling loudly.

Suddenly, the time for his secret technique ran out, and his body gradually shrank back to normal size.

"Take another punch!"

Chen Yu, like a peerless beast, charged forward, his fists flashing with black and white flowing light, carrying a heavy pressure, striking toward the Blood People Clan's half-step king.

The Blood People Clan's half-step king appeared apprehensive but didn't retreat, his eyes widened, swinging the giant axe to chop down.

At this moment.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart went into an explosive state, a surging life force flooding his body.

His speed and power skyrocketed, and a punch descended.

Boom bam!

A destructive storm exploded mid-air, and a blood-colored figure shot out like a cannonball, crashing into the ground, forming a vast hundred-yard crater, while numerous Blood Race and foreign races perished tragically.

Puff!

The Blood People Clan's half-step king crawled up, spitting a large mouthful of fresh blood.

At a glance, his entire arm had been smashed to oblivion by Chen Yu.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu, exuding a fierce momentum, pursued forward.

At this moment, the Great Yu Realm North Domain camp held a significant advantage, overwhelmingly beating back the Blood Race and foreign races. As long as a king did not intervene, Chen Yu feared nothing.

"No..."

The Blood People Clan's half-step king quickly leaped up, fleeing in retreat.

His heart was filled with indignation, being a dignified half-step king, yet defeated by a late-stage Sky Sea Realm.

Moreover, before fighting him, this late-stage Sky Sea Realm had also killed a half-step Condensed Star Realm!

This was simply outrageous, how could a late-stage Sky Sea Realm be so monstrous?

On the battlefield, one pursued, and the other fled.

The former was desperately screaming, looking very disheveled, while the latter was filled with demonic intent, exuding an overwhelming aura.

This pursuit drew the attention of many.

"Am I seeing things? Didn't this guy just kill the Bloodline Young Ancestor, and now is chasing another Blood Race half-step king?"

"He's only a late-stage Sky Sea Realm, does he have to be this savage?"

Chapter 893: Consecutive Slaying of Half-step Kings

The battlefield is filled with earth-shattering slaughter.

From the moment Chen Yu activated the sacred artifact and launched three attacks, the entire battle situation reversed.

The Blood Race and foreign army suffered heavy casualties, even several Kings were injured.

Meanwhile, the Human Race and Demon Race turned the tide from doom and soared in morale, now completely holding the upper hand.

Countless killings are happening, explosions roar to the heavens.

A scream is particularly loud: "Save me!"

The half-step King of the Blood People Clan screamed madly.

With his cultivation, he couldn't shake off Chen Yu and was being gradually caught up.

Screaming for help was his last resort.

Chen Yu had even killed Young Master Wei without being affected, killing him would be no problem.

During this, others tried to assist, but it was useless; ordinary attacks from the Sky Sea Realm couldn't harm Chen Yu in the slightest.

Those who got too close were all slain by Chen Yu's thunderous strikes.

At this moment, the half-step King of the Blood People Clan no longer hoped for someone of Venerable status to save him, thus he rushed toward those strong in the Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

He dared not venture to the King-level battlefield.

Currently, with the Great Yu Realm North Domain camp holding the advantage, if he rashly charged into the King-level battlefield, he would likely be blasted on the spot.

"This kid is not at the Late Sky Sea Realm; in every aspect, he is at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm level, even his speed is no exception!"

The half-step King of the Blood People Clan lamented bitterly.

But realistically, Chen Yu was somewhat dissatisfied with his own speed.

"Given my current cultivation, the boost from the Golden Winged Phoenix to my speed is becoming weaker and weaker."

The "Green Shadow Bloodline" Chen Yu had absorbed earlier is exhausted, and the Night Winged Wolf's bloodline is not to be casually revealed, making it somewhat difficult for Chen Yu to catch up to the Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

Of course, if he hadn't encountered some obstacles along the way, Chen Yu might have already caught up with the opponent by now.

But it is only a matter of time!

At a certain moment, Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered the explosive method, rapidly increasing his speed!

Chen Yu suddenly burst out, swiftly closing in on the half-step King of the Blood People Clan.

"Damn it!"

The opponent's complexion changed drastically, his body shivered, he burned his bloodline to accelerate.

Yet he still couldn't match Chen Yu.

Sky Capturing Hand! Blood Demon Hand!

At the instant close to the half-step King of the Blood People Clan, Chen Yu simultaneously executed two martial techniques!

A large dark silver spatial hand and a dark red blood-colored palm suddenly coalesced, blocking the half-step King of the Blood People Clan's retreat.

At the moment the enemy was hindered, Chen Yu rapidly closed in, delivering a punch that left a hole in the half-step King of the Blood People Clan's body.

Yet the Blood Race's unique constitution provided strong survivability, not dying even with a hole in the body.

"No..."

Seeing that he was about to die at Chen Yu's hand, the half-step King of the Blood People Clan howled to the sky, his True Yuan Sea surged violently.

He intended to self-destruct!

With such close proximity, Chen Yu immediately sensed the opponent's intention, his Soul Power converged and transformed into a dark silent giant fist, striking into the opponent's soul, interrupting the half-step King of the Blood People Clan's self-destruction.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Chen Yu swung his fist in a fierce barrage.

Bang...

A string of explosive sounds was heard, and the body of the half-step King of the Blood People Clan was pummeled to shapeless form, turning into a puddle of viscous blood mud.

Both enemies and allies nearby, witnessing this scene, were shocked beyond measure.

"Damn it, Chen Yu, the Blood Race is irreconcilable with you."

"When the Blood Race conquers the Great Yu Realm, you will surely live worse than death!"

The Blood Race reacted most violently, furious beyond belief.

Many of them had witnessed the previous pursuit battle, but they were struggling to ensure their own safety, let alone aid others.

In contrast, the Great Yu Realm North Domain camp was astounded beyond belief, looking at Chen Yu with the gaze of looking at a monster.

"It was this fierce man who turned the tide of this battle."

"I heard he even infiltrated the Blood Race."

"Earlier, there was a Bloodline Young Ancestor who died at his hands—who exactly is this person?"

This is the North Domain, where most people hadn't heard of the name Chen Yu, thus they were even more startled.

An "unknown figure" in the North Domain instantly became the center of explosive attention, his actions astonished the tens of thousands of soldiers on both sides.

On the North Domain battlefield, many young geniuses looked at Chen Yu with expressions of admiration.

Even some geniuses from Xuantian Palace and the Nine Dragon Holy Hall admitted inferiority.

Before long.

The Blood Race and foreign races opted for retreat.

Such a good opportunity, the Human Race and foreign races naturally launched relentless pursuit, striving to inflict maximum damage on the enemy.

Chen Yu was also among the forces.

Previously in the Blood Race territory, he was driven crazy, having to exercise caution in everything, unable to unleash his full strength when provoked.

But now, on the battlefield, he was like an iron-blooded killing god.

Even half-step Kings were awed, unwilling to clash head-on, for his hands were already stained with the blood of two half-step Kings.

This chase and retreat lasted for a long time, until the Blood Race and foreign races reached their main camp, then the Great Yu Realm North Domain army temporarily stood down.

"Bastard!"

Upon returning to the main camp, Blood Wave King roared at the sky, bloody clouds shrouded thousands of feet, exuding an oppressive and terrifying aura.

"Damn it, it's Chen Yu, it really is Chen Yu!"

Cold Blood King stood motionless like a dead tree.

Chen Yu's performance on the battlefield and those strong methods had already proven his identity.

Back then, it was Cold Blood King who brought Jin Yudong back to the Blood Sea Realm.

Cold Blood King also made Chen Yu guard the sacred artifact.

Remembering this, Cold Blood King's face flushed as if being slapped countless times.

Earlier, on the battlefield, he likewise wanted to kill Chen Yu, but the latter was extremely cunning, constantly keeping a distance from enemy Kings or staying close to Great Yu Realm's Kings.

"Your Blood Race must be blind."

"You put a sky-high bounty on Chen Yu, yet he was right within your Blood Race, still undetected."

The alien king snorted coldly, extremely displeased.

Before the battle, the Blood Race was extremely arrogant, completely disregarding them.

The aliens also thought they could secure a major victory.

But in the end, they were mercilessly humiliated by the enemy time and time again.

The usually proud and overwhelming Blood Race had no rebuttal this time, because they couldn't refute it.

They hated Chen Yu to the core, but were helpless.

"Cold Blood King, you should report this matter when you return, inform the Heart Extinguishing Emperor about the clues regarding Chen Yu."

The Blood Wave King spoke.

It sounded like a good thing to inform the Heart Extinguishing Emperor about Chen Yu's clues, there would definitely be rewards.

But the reality was not so.

"If you want to go, you go!"

The Cold Blood King decisively refused on the spot.

Are you kidding?

This time they brought the Blood Race's new holy artifact and had promised the Heart Extinguishing Emperor to conquer the Han Zhao Realm.

But what was the result?

The new holy artifact was damaged again!

The battlefield was a great defeat! Heavy losses!

Even if there were rewards for clues about Chen Yu, the Cold Blood King did not dare to report it.

If the Heart Extinguishing Emperor knew that Chen Yu was within the Blood Race, had become the Young Ancestor, and was swaggering about openly and blatantly, he would definitely fly into a rage, and even if there were rewards, the Cold Blood King did not dare to take them.

...

Elsewhere, the Human Race and the Demon Race had already returned to their base camp.

Inside a crimson metal hall.

Everyone present was a prominent figure of either the Great Yu Realm North Domain or the Infinite Sea, except for one person, Chen Yu.

"So Chen is from the Southern Domain."

"This war, it was thanks to Chen's intervention, turning the tide and changing the situation."

After Chen Yu revealed his identity, the senior figures smiled and praised him greatly.

Chen Yu's performance on the battlefield this time was evident to all.

Exaggerating a little, even king-level powers were outshone by Chen Yu's dazzling performance.

Of course, there were still some senior figures who did not completely trust Chen Yu's identity.

The Northern Domain and Southern Domain are far apart, and even a major sect like the Black Demon Valley may only have heard of it.

"Chen truly is remarkable. After parting at the Food God's Feast, it hasn't been long, yet he has such strength."

The Fierce Wind King laughed aloud.

Previously, he held some resentment towards Chen Yu, as his Ten Thousand Beast Sect lost face at the Food God's Feast.

But on the battlefield, Chen Yu's actions earned his admiration, greatly changing his impression of Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu's current performance, he will surely surpass the Fierce Wind King in the future, so why bother fussing with a junior?

When the Fierce Wind King spoke, those senior figures who initially doubted Chen Yu's identity also fully believed.

It was just hard for them to imagine that the Southern Domain had such a genius, comparable to the North Domain's top figure on the Heaven's Chosen Rankings.

For a long time, the Northern Domain was the strongest of the four domains in the Great Yu Realm, and the geniuses on the Heaven's Chosen Rankings were similarly so.

"I recall a few years ago, the top of the Southern Domain's Heaven's Chosen Rankings was the Fallen Moon Venerable."

"I remember now, after the Food God's Feast, I paid attention to the Southern Domain's Heaven's Chosen Rankings, and Chen Yu's name was indeed there, but ranked fourth!"

More discussions, more astonishment.

The once fourth-ranked Chen Yu on the Southern Domain's Heaven's Chosen Rankings was already so astounding; how much greater could the first and second be?

"Didn't I defeat the Fallen Moon Venerable? Still fourth?"

Chen Yu was puzzled but didn't care too much.

After several years, the rankings had long changed, and many like the Fallen Moon Venerable and Duan Xiao, who were over fifty, had left the rankings.

Though Chen Yu was on the rankings, he never appeared in the Southern Domain, so his rank remained fourth.

"What plans does Chen have going forward?"

An elder in white asked, appreciating Chen Yu.

"I once promised the Burning Sword King of the Eastern Domain to infiltrate the Blood Race. It's been hard to get out, and I must seek the promised benefits from the Burning Sword King."

Chen Yu stated directly.

The others looked at each other, realizing Chen Yu was not only a Southern Domain genius but also connected to the king of the Eastern Domain's top Sword Dao holy land.

"So, I wish to head to the Eastern Domain."

"Actually, Chen could first go to the Great Yu Alliance, meet the Burning Sword King there, and then it would be easier to return to the Southern Domain."

"With today's victory, Chen's amassed battle contributions should be significant, and going to the Great Yu Alliance would be more convenient, as you could directly exchange for numerous rare treasures."

The Fierce Wind King suggested.

Other senior figures also nodded repeatedly.

"No, I have other matters and will first head to the Eastern Domain."

Chen Yu insisted.

"In that case, when are you preparing to leave? I will send someone to escort you."

The white-robed elder offered.

"Tomorrow!"

After the meeting dispersed.

A senior figure who left the crimson hall quickly departed.

This purple-faced elder returned to his residence and entered a closed array space.

He drew complex blood patterns on the ground and placed a token on it.

"Tomorrow, Chen Yu will return to the Eastern Domain!"

He whispered a few times, then formed a spell.

In an instant, the blood flashed with light, transforming into crimson threads that merged into the token.

After a sudden tremble, the light on the token disappeared, and the place returned to normal.

"Chen Yu, let's see if you can safely return to the Eastern Domain."

The purple-faced elder's expression was extremely cold, with a hint of bloodthirsty red light flickering in his eyes.

Chapter 894: Heartslayer Art

"Chen Yu, do you think you can return safely to the Eastern Domain?"

The hatred on the face of the purple-faced elder was as if he had a deep-seated enemy like Chen Yu.

Of course, he hated Chen Yu because he was a Blood Race member hidden in the Human Race camp.

Today's battle was supposed to be a sure victory, and he was even prepared to expose his identity to attack several high-ranking Humans and aliens, establishing great merit.

But the appearance of Chen Yu changed everything.

He almost suffered a setback in an otherwise easy situation.

Afterwards, he watched the Blood Race and alien races suffer crushing defeats and the new Blood Race sacred artifact damaged, his heart filled with rage.

"Finally, I can take revenge."

The purple-faced elder sighed.

Considering the Heart Extinguishing Emperor's attention to Chen Yu, capturing Chen Yu was the only way to possibly mitigate the punishment for this defeat.

But suddenly.

An oppressive and suffocating force descended from the sky, and the purple-faced elder felt as if he was carrying a giant mountain on his back, immobilizing him.

Bang boom!

The next moment, the entire palace roof was blown open, with brilliant golden light shining down.

"Niu Commander, do you have anything else to say?"

The Fierce Wind King stood in the sky, surrounded by a swirling layer of golden storms.

Around him were several high-ranking officials and Chen Yu, all coldly staring at the purple-faced elder.

"This..."

The purple-faced elder stood there in a daze, his mind blank, not knowing what to say.

But he knew.

His identity had been exposed!

How could he have been discovered when he had hidden so well?

Now, caught red-handed with irrefutable evidence, he couldn't even argue.

"I have nothing to say!"

The purple-faced elder lowered his head, closed his eyes, looking defeated.

But suddenly.

Buzz boom!

Blood-red light rippled around, and a violent force continuously fluctuated outwards.

"Self-destruction, he's going to self-destruct!"

Many high-ranking officials noticed the situation, their faces slightly shocked.

The self-destruction of someone at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm was tremendously powerful, potentially severely injuring or even killing an Early Stage of Star Condensing.

Whoosh!

The purple-faced elder shot up, heading straight for Chen Yu.

Before dying, he not only wanted to self-destruct, but also aimed to kill Chen Yu.

"Die!"

The Fierce Wind King shouted, a golden sound wave rushed out, sweeping through the purple-faced elder's body.

His whole body trembled, blood oozed out, the power within him became chaotic, triggering an early self-destruction.

At the same time, the Fierce Wind King and other high-level officials jointly attacked, forming a massive wall ten zhang thick.

Rumble!

A dark blood-colored wave of light exploded, expanding continuously and crashing into the wall.

Long after, this terrifying aura dissipated.

Everything nearby had turned to nothing, while the people in the sky remained unharmed.

Others nearby had already evacuated, resulting in zero casualties.

"Chen, you really are a talented infiltrator in the Blood Race, uncovering a Blood Race infiltrator immediately upon arrival."

The Fierce Wind King laughed heartily, further admiring Chen Yu.

The Great Yu Realm had established a Blood Slaying Organization specifically to hunt down Blood Race members hiding in the Great Yu Realm. Even the Blood Slaying Organization couldn't discover that Niu Commander was a Blood Race infiltrator.

But as soon as Chen Yu arrived, he saw through the disguise.

"I just received some intelligence within the Blood Race, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to distinguish."

Chen Yu fabricated a lie, with a posture of modesty.

In truth, he relied entirely on the mysterious heart to identify the Blood Race.

But how could he reveal this?

Not to mention the other heaven-defying abilities of the mysterious heart, just the ability to identify the Blood Race is a priceless treasure to the current Great Yu Realm.

And once exposed, the Blood Race would surely do anything to kill Chen Yu.

The Fierce Wind King didn't ask further, mostly believing this reason, because he couldn't think of another possibility.

Returning to the crimson metal palace, there were only a few high-ranked officials including several Kings.

"Niu Commander self-destructed..."

The Fierce Wind King explained the situation.

"Finding a Blood Race Half-step Condensing Star Realm is indeed a significant achievement."

A half-step Condensing Star Realm present even felt a bit jealous of Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had just returned to the Great Yu Realm, and the contribution points he earned, even some half-step Condensing Star Realms fighting on the battlefield for ten years, might not compare.

"However, Niu Commander already relayed the information, so Chen, why don't you hide here for a while."

A woman in a blue dress frowned and spoke.

There are still quite a few Blood Race and alien infiltrators within the Great Yu Realm.

It's foreseeable that the path from here to the Eastern Domain will be fraught with dangers.

"Haha, it's not a big deal."

Chen Yu smiled lightly.

The rest of the high-ranking officials present, including the Condensed Star King, looked puzzled.

It's not a big deal?

With Chen Yu's current actions and the bounty from the Heart Extinguishing Emperor, there will definitely be those at the Condensed Star Realm who will target Chen Yu, and this is still not a big deal?

Even if they sent a King as an escort, it might not ensure safety.

"I will set off tomorrow for the 'Great Yu Alliance.'"

Chen Yu smiled lightly.

Everyone in the hall suddenly realized.

It is clear that Chen Yu said he was going to the Eastern Domain earlier, just to tell Niu Commander.

The other side has already sent the message, meaning that by then, all enemies will appear on the route to the Eastern Domain.

But Chen Yu's real destination is the Great Yu Alliance.

It can be imagined that this journey should be very smooth.

The middle-aged man in white clothing sitting above, showed a strange expression and nodded slightly.

Chen Yu's move not only diverted trouble but also gave them a chance, a chance to capture all the enemies lurking in the Great Yu Realm at once.

"I must set off tomorrow, so I will go and rest now."

Chen Yu offered his resignation.

The Great Yu Alliance is at the center of the four domains.

If Chen Yu were to go to the Eastern Domain first, then return to the Southern Domain, it would be too much trouble.

Instead, it's better to go directly to the Great Yu Alliance, allowing the Burning Sword King to find him.

The secret information in Chen Yu's hand, handed over to the Great Yu Alliance, is more appropriate, so as to avoid accidents.

So at the beginning, he was preparing to go to the Great Yu Alliance.

"Elder Wei, you go arrange accommodations for Chen, and tomorrow you will escort Chen to the 'Great Yu Alliance'."

The middle-aged man in white ordered.

"Yes."

The previously mentioned woman in green responded immediately.

She is an elder of the Xuantian Palace, and the middle-aged man in white letting her handle this matter was clearly to create an opportunity for her to draw Chen Yu closer to Xuantian Palace.

Under the guidance of Elder Wei, Chen Yu stayed in the military camp for a night at random.

The next day.

After a warship left with great fanfare, Elder Wei and several elites followed Chen Yu to board a small boat and quietly left.

There were six people escorting Chen Yu to the Great Yu Alliance, and the small boat could easily accommodate them.

The journey was long, Chen Yu did not concern himself with anything, and began cultivating in his own quarters.

The foundation section of the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique" does not have any special features; it mainly emphasizes condensing True Yuan and expanding the True Yuan Sea.

Thinking about it, ordinary Cultivation Techniques condense three Primordial Power Stars at the Condensed Star Realm level.

When practicing this Cultivation Technique, a total of six can be condensed, so before breaking through the Condensed Star Realm, the quality and quantity of the True Yuan Sea must far exceed that of ordinary people, otherwise, the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique" would be difficult to succeed.

In this regard, Chen Yu was neither proud nor impatient, proceeding step by step and diligently.

As long as he continues to practice according to this technique, Chen Yu will occupy a considerable advantage among the same level of the Condensed Star Realm.

Three days later, Chen Yu took a brief rest.

He took out several storage spaces, which were obtained by killing enemies on the battlefield.

The most precious among them is a blood-colored bead, and a blue bracelet, which are respectively Young Master Wei and the Blood People Clan's Half-step King's storage spaces.

"Bloodline Young Ancestor, a noble identity, rich resources, must be hiding a lot of good things."

Chen Yu first explored Young Master Wei's storage space.

"So much precious Blood Brew!"

Chen Yu's eyes couldn't help but shine.

Young Master Wei was also of the Blood Race, naturally, he liked drinking blood, and the Blood Brew here was of high quality.

These Blood Brew were resources for Chen Yu to practice the "Demon Body with Blood Crystal Flame", to enhance the quality of the [Blood Crystal Flame].

Apart from Blood Brew, there were also many heavenly materials and earthly treasures, and a large quantity of them, among which were some extremely valuable ones, but Young Master Wei had just casually thrown them aside.

Instead, these were something Chen Yu valued more and moved them to his storage space.

Besides these, there were many miscellaneous items, and Chen Yu cleaned them up quickly.

"What's this box?"

Chen Yu took out a wooden box from Young Master Wei's storage space.

This wooden box is exquisite in appearance and placed beside the Blood Brew, indicating that Young Master Wei paid considerable attention to it.

Opening it, a booklet appeared before his eyes.

"The Shi Xin Jue!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but gasp.

He had previously entered the Holy Blood Island and had seen this Secret Technique inside.

"Shi Xin Jue" is the core Secret Technique of the Blood Heart Clan and requires a very high number of Battle Merit Points to exchange for.

At that time, Chen Yu also favored this Secret Technique, but seeing the astronomical battle merit points, he gave up.

Just didn't expect that Young Master Wei's storage space had it.

Clearly, Young Master Wei was also very interested in the core Secret Technique of the Blood Heart Clan.

During this outdoor training session, Young Master Wei went to great lengths, paying a huge price to obtain this Secret Technique, planning to practice it while honing his skills outside.

Unfortunately, he had just arrived on the battlefield and hadn't had the chance to practice this technique before he died at the hands of Chen Yu.

Buzz!

Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense spread out and penetrated into the booklet.

The content of "Shi Xin Jue" is vast, and even Chen Yu spent a long time memorizing the information into his mind.

The "Shi Xin Jue": the core Secret Technique of the Blood Heart Clan, is mainly divided into two parts.

The first part: Heart Shock, causing the opponent's heart to violently shake uncontrollably, thereby leading to chaos.

The heart is the central part of the human body; if the heart suddenly shows anomalies, the entire body will be affected.

In battle, a slight error can cause death, not to mention directly affecting the enemy's heart.

The second part: Heart Split, which is essentially advancing Heart Shock to a higher level, directly tearing the enemy's heart apart!

"Directly tearing the enemy's heart apart!"

Chen Yu's breathing became slightly hurried.

Killing without lifting a finger, directly splitting the enemy's heart apart, what kind of method is this?

Chen Yu had heard a rumor inside the Blood Sea Realm.

Blood Heart Clan descendant Heart Extinguishing Emperor allegedly perfected this Secret Technique.

It is said that even the Human Race's Emperor of Xuanming Realm was very wary of Heart Extinguishing Emperor's methods.

After browsing through the "Shi Xin Jue", Chen Yu also began practicing.

This Secret Technique is extremely difficult, few successfully practice it, and not even Blood Heart Clan descendants are guaranteed to complete it.

The "Shi Xin Jue" mainly focuses on heart cultivation, and for ordinary people, the heart is considered the most vulnerable part; a single mistake can lead to death in the Netherworld.

For this reason, once this Secret Technique is successfully mastered, its power is also quite terrifying.

Chen Yu, with a mindset to give it a try, slowly started the mental method...

Chapter 895: Great Yu Alliance

The "Heart Slayer Technique" can be exchanged on Blood Saint Island in the Blood Sea Realm, but the required battle merit points are daunting.

Even Young Master Wei, a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, values this Blood Heart Clan secret technique, indicating that this technique is truly extraordinary.

Chen Yu concentrated with all his mind focused on the heart area, operating the method.

The first part of the "Heart Slayer Technique" is Heart Tremor.

This was developed by the Ancestor of the Blood Heart Clan, based on the heartbeat.

It is written here that the heart continually beats without stopping, possessing immeasurable potential and power.

However, few can excavate and utilize the heart's power.

Because the heart is the most fragile part of a living being, the body's core, most people dare not risk conducting research on the heart.

Only the Blood Heart Clan dares to do this.

Of course, the "Heart Slayer Technique" created by the Ancestor of the Blood Heart Clan is also more suitable for Blood Heart Clan cultivation.

Even for the Blood Heart Clan, the success rate of mastering this secret technique is not high, and it is even lower for other races.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chen Yu's heart entered a strong and powerful beating state, seemingly emitting a strange ripple with each beat, emanating from the heart.

"It doesn't seem too difficult."

Chen Yu was a bit surprised, mumbling to himself.

He quickly mastered the first layer of the "Heart Slayer Technique," and so far, nothing unexpected happened.

At the same time.

Inside the small boat, six other people suddenly felt a trace of anomaly.

"Just now, something seemed off."

A human elite showed confusion.

For an instant, he felt a very strange sensation, but he couldn't clearly articulate what it was.

In fact, his heartbeat had suddenly changed.

However, this change was very subtle, making it difficult for him to clearly perceive, only feeling something was off.

If his cultivation level was higher than Chen Yu's, he might have detected more.

In another small room, Elder Wei, who was meditating cross-legged, suddenly opened her bright eyes.

"What's going on? My rhythm and state suddenly became chaotic..."

Elder Wei had been in a state of silent meditation, with a tranquil mind, selfless and focused.

But suddenly, her rhythm was disrupted, causing a wave of discomfort throughout her body.

Elder Wei was sure it was not her own mistake but an external influence.

Her heart rate unexpectedly quickened for a moment.

"In that direction..."

Elder Wei slightly tilted her head, eyes darkening briefly, seemingly looking through obstacles to see Chen Yu in another room.

"Perhaps it was just an accident."

Elder Wei sighed lightly.

How could Chen Yu possibly affect her heartbeat?

Inside the room, Chen Yu continued to delve into the "Heart Slayer Technique."

He had entered with ease, but the secret technique was difficult; the subsequent cultivation was slow, but so far there hadn't been any mishap.

Half a day passed.

Chen Yu suddenly remembered the warning on the "Heart Slayer Technique": non-Blood Heart Clan members should not cultivate this technique for long periods, and each session should not exceed two hours, or accidents could easily occur.

Ordinary flesh and blood beings couldn't compare to the Blood Race, let alone the Blood Heart Clan, whose very being was a heart.

Prolonged cultivation of this technique would tire the heart, decreasing its state, and using the secret technique in such a state would be damaging.

Especially since the heart, unlike other parts, is harder to recover from damage.

"Why don't I feel that tired?"

Chen Yu found it strange, as he hadn't felt any discomfort so far.

His heart was functioning normally without any anomaly.

"Right... this secret technique primarily trains the heart, and my heart... maybe it's more extraordinary than the Blood Heart Clan's."

Chen Yu suddenly realized.

His heart was impervious to weapons and immune to all toxins.

"In that case, perhaps I am even more suited to this secret technique than the Blood Heart Clan."

He was pleasantly surprised.

No wonder there are so many dangers and warnings on the "Heart Slayer Technique," but Chen Yu found the cultivation too smooth with no major problems.

With this in mind, Chen Yu paid more attention to this secret technique.

Ten days later.

The small boat carrying Chen Yu arrived at the Northern Domain border.

"We're almost there."

Elder Wei moved to the stern, gazing into the distance.

There seemed to be a massive, blurry shadow, emitting boundless light.

At this moment.

In the room, Chen Yu advanced another step in the first layer of the "Heart Slayer Technique."

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

His heart contracted and expanded, beating powerfully, transmitting a strange vibrating force that traversed time and space, unaffected everything except when it came into contact with living beings, causing their heartbeats to violently tremble.

On the deck, a human elite suddenly shuddered, his heart pounding uncontrollably.

He looked baffled, unsure of what had happened.

He just felt as if something had slammed into his heart.

In that instant, his blood froze, and his body grew rigid.

It wasn't only him; everyone within a hundred feet radius felt the same.

Including Elder Wei, who clenched her hands tightly at that moment.

She immediately turned, looking into the boat, staring at Chen Yu's room.

"What's happening?"

"What just occurred?"

A few elites rushed out of the small boat, faces marked by panic and doubt.

"Chen, the Great Yu Alliance is near."

Elder Wei's calm and melodic voice resounded.

Moments later, Chen Yu walked out from inside, noticing the strange looks from everyone outside.

"Is this the place ahead?"

Chen Yu sensed a vast aura coming from the front and looked into the distance.

"Did you feel anything unusual just now, Chen?"

Seeing Chen Yu playing dumb, Elder Wei asked directly.

"Just now, I was cultivating a secret technique and didn't feel anything unusual."

Chen Yu looked calm.

Elder Wei suddenly realized that the unusual feeling everyone experienced just now was caused by Chen Yu cultivating a secret technique.

What kind of secret technique could invisibly affect their hearts?

"Oh? It seems young friend must have a great opportunity to have obtained such an extraordinary secret technique."

Elder Wei smiled, not probing further.

She was sent by the middle-aged man in white to escort Chen Yu and build a good relationship with him.

Even if Elder Wei continued to ask, Chen Yu probably wouldn't say, and it would just make him uncomfortable.

Suddenly.

A bright ray of light shone down.

The world in front brightened by a few degrees.

At the center of the Great Yu Realm, where the four major regions converge, stand three towering, steep peaks.

These three peaks are like a trident, entirely black, extremely majestic.

At the top of the peaks, there is a cluster of buildings radiating infinite brilliance, like a divine temple commanding all things.

At this moment, Chen Yu and his companions were approaching this cluster of brightly shining buildings.

"So grand, like a fairyland!"

Chen Yu exclaimed.

The world before him was radiant, enveloped in mist; every building seemed elaborately crafted, with mountains and waters inside, birds and flowers, full of life, and abundant in spiritual energy.

As they approached, a layer of white light suddenly swept over, penetrating everyone's body as if inspecting something.

Soon after, two patrol teams in white armor flew over.

"Xuantian Palace, Wei Shufang!"

Elder Wei took out a token.

Under the guards' guidance, everyone slowly approached the Great Yu Alliance.

After another inspection, Chen Yu and his party finally set foot in the Great Yu Alliance.

"After entering the alliance, only those above the Condensed Star Realm can fly; the rest must walk."

Elder Wei, knowing this was Chen Yu's first time in the Sacred Domain Alliance, introduced him as they walked.

Within the alliance, everything was orderly, as clear as a holy city.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was pure and rich.

"First, let's go to the 'Battle Hall' to convert this achievement into contribution."

"With enough contribution, you can exchange it here for many treasures, including spirit pets and mounts, rare materials, and spirit pills, which can even increase the probability of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm with the Flying Star Pill, and even Xuan artifacts can be exchanged."

Elder Wei continued explaining.

Just then, a hoarse laugh came from behind.

"Isn't this Elder Wei? What brings you to the Great Yu Alliance?"

They saw an old man slowly flying over, his gray hair flowing freely, his body strong, spirit robust, and presence extraordinary.

Beneath him were two tall men walking with heavy steps.

These two had dragon horns on their heads, their eyes sparkling bright, their scales glistening, and the imposing aura they emitted made other creatures tremble uncontrollably.

"Elder Bai."

Elder Wei's eyes narrowed, nodding slightly, then said, "Bringing a young genius to the Great Yu Alliance."

"A genius from Xuantian Palace! Is it Murong Guang or Lin Xuefei?"

The imposing Elder Bai glanced over at those beside Elder Wei, exuding a strong dragon aura that caused several elites to tremble slightly and take two steps back.

That was the pressure of a king, and this elder being a dragon meant his powerful presence was beyond what ordinary people could withstand.

Only Chen Yu stood there, unaffected.

"Hmm? Why haven't I seen this young man before?"

Elder Bai looked at Chen Yu.

Being able to remain unphased under the Dragon Clan king's pressure was not something ordinary people could do.

"Young Chen has been infiltrating the Blood Race for the Great Yu Realm and returned only recently."

Elder Wei said with a smile.

Chen Yu watched the conversation between the two, sensing something was off.

Elder Wei didn't explain that Chen Yu wasn't a disciple of Xuantian Palace, and her words seemed to boast a little.

Thinking further, Elder Bai's tone earlier when he started speaking also seemed odd.

"Infiltrating the Blood Race?"

Elder Bai's expression shifted slightly.

That's not something ordinary people can do.

But then he thought that Elder Wei might have said it deliberately to elevate the Xuantian Palace disciples.

"Haha, it seems this young man must have made outstanding contributions to the Great Yu Realm, otherwise Elder Wei wouldn't personally escort him to the Great Yu Alliance to exchange for contribution."

Elder Bai laughed heartily, praising Chen Yu and raising him up.

"You flatter me, senior." Chen Yu said with a smile.

"As it happens, two geniuses of my Nine Dragon Holy Hall, one of whom has made significant contributions on the battlefield, while the other infiltrated foreign territory, also making numerous contributions. Would Elder Wei mind checking out the Battle Hall with me?"

Elder Bai said with a smile.

"Hehe, I am Long Ming!"

"Long Yi."

The two geniuses of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall looked at Chen Yu and introduced themselves.

One of them had a cold expression, while the other smiled, albeit with a hint of disdain hidden within that smile.

Xuantian Palace is a four-star force in the Northern Domain, the strongest force among the four major regions.

In the Great Yu Realm, people often compare Xuantian Palace to the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, so there is quite a bit of tension between the two.

Coincidentally, there had been past conflicts between Elder Bai's and Elder Wei's ancestors from Xuantian Palace.

Long Ming and Long Yi also realized that Elder Bai intended for them to undermine the genius of Xuantian Palace.

Chapter 896: Did They Read It Wrong?

The identity and status of Elder Bai are quite extraordinary. He is a Supreme Elder of one of the temples within the Nine Dragon Holy Hall and also a high-ranking member of the Great Yu Alliance.

The two geniuses he brought with him are both Saint Heirs of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, with outstanding talent and formidable strength.

Elder Bai didn't wait for Elder Wei's response and flew ahead.

As a result, Elder Wei of Xuantian Palace could only follow behind Elder Bai, walking on foot.

If it were the past, Elder Wei would certainly have refused for other reasons.

But today, she willingly lets Elder Bai of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall have his moment of triumph.

Chen Yu felt somewhat bewildered, having just arrived at the Great Yu Alliance, only to be scorned by the powerhouses of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall.

"How long did you stay in the Blood Sea Realm during your infiltration there, and what did you gain?"

Saint Heir Long Ming asked with a playful smile.

He had infiltrated the foreign races, hidden for two years, assassinated many genius disciples, and stolen some intelligence, earning great credits.

Upon learning that Chen Yu had infiltrated the Blood Race, his first reaction was disbelief.

But on second thought, infiltrating the Blood Race might be possible, but making great achievements would be much more difficult.

Therefore, he wanted to probe Chen Yu.

"I stayed for about a year and blended in quite well, with substantial gains."

Chen Yu answered concisely.

In fact, he believed his covert mission was executed exceptionally well, but in front of outsiders, he chose to remain humble and modest.

"A year of hiding, with substantial gains?"

Saint Heir Long Ming's smile grew more pronounced, a hint of disdain crossing his lips.

The difficulty of infiltrating the Blood Race is more than three to four times that of infiltrating foreign races.

Long Ming felt that after two years among foreign races, his gains were acceptable. How could Chen Yu have achieved anything significant in the Blood Sea Realm in just a year? He surely had no achievements worth mentioning.

"Oh? Then you must have been to the first-ring area, right?"

Long Ming's expression was mocking.

He had some understanding of the conditions in the Blood Sea Realm.

The Blood Sea Realm is divided into five rings. With Chen Yu's cultivation level and strength, he could at most reside in the second-ring area; making any gains would be impossible.

Through earning enough Battle Merit Points to access the first ring, it would take at least seven or eight years of effort, which Chen Yu couldn't have achieved in just one year.

"During my covert period, I lived in the first-ring core."

Chen Yu smiled calmly.

"Haha, Brother Chen, impressive, I am in admiration."

Long Ming couldn't help but laugh heartily, his whole body shaking with laughter.

Long Yi, who hadn't spoken a word from the beginning, merely snorted disdainfully at this moment.

Chen Yu didn't say much. He had already kept a low profile, yet the other party chose not to believe him, openly mocking him without a care, completely disregarding Chen Yu.

In the front, Elder Bai heard everything but didn't pay much attention.

Initially, he thought that Elder Wei's words held some possibility.

Now it seemed absolutely impossible.

For a member of the Human Race, infiltrating the Blood Race was extremely difficult. Entering the first ring without powerful strength was like reaching for the sky, let alone the core of the first ring where the core members of the Blood Race reside.

"Haha, with such boasting now, let's see how you from Xuantian Palace end up later."

Elder Bai thought to himself.

He understood the mentality of the people of Xuantian Palace, trying to outshine the Nine Dragon Holy Hall.

Before long, the group arrived at an exceptionally grand and majestic hall.

Two gigantic Holy Beast statues stood before the hall, golden all over, emitting a dazzling brilliance, imposing and solemn.

"Two hundred thousand Battle Merit Points!"

"Lin Bai, Battle Merit Points increased by one hundred thousand."

"Look quickly, Lin Bai's ranking has risen by twenty places."

Arriving here, the crowd grew slightly larger, with bursts of noisy sounds emanating.

At the entrance of the hall, hundreds were gathered, all powerful figures from the four vast territories, none of them insignificant.

On the right side of the palace.

A tall stele stood, all white with densely packed black text, all names engraved upon it.

Occasionally, some names would sparkle, advancing a distance forward.

"This is the 'Contribution Ranking' of the Battle Hall, targeted solely at those below the Condensed Star Realm. Being among the top one hundred, top ten, and so on, grants various privileges and benefits."

Elder Wei explained briefly.

The establishment of contribution points was meant to inspire cultivators of the Great Yu Realm to slay their enemies.

The existence of the Contribution Ranking serves a similar purpose, to increase competitiveness.

Chen Yu glanced slightly, seeing five thousand names on the list, with many others having too few contribution points to make it to the list.

Among them, Long Yi and Long Ming's rankings were relatively forward; Long Ming ranked over a thousand, while Long Yi was over nine hundred.

Yet the pair's reputation was significant, having attracted much attention upon their arrival.

"Saint Heirs Long Ming, Long Yi of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall!"

"I've heard that on the Southern Domain Battlefield, Long Yi slew innumerable enemies, becoming a rising star on the battlefield, with enormous accumulated contributions, enough to push him into the top five hundred!"

"To my knowledge, Long Ming is even more remarkable. He infiltrated deep into the Demon Race for two years, making astonishing gains; his eventual ranking will probably surpass Long Yi."

Focus immediately turned towards the three from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall.

"Elder Bai."

"Elder Bai, what brings you here?"

Many people greeted him ceremoniously; Elder Bai, after all, was a Supreme Elder of one of the temples in the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, with an extremely high status and rank.

"Elder Wei, bring your people from Xuantian Palace up too. Your geniuses from Xuantian Palace, who infiltrated the Blood Race, are grand heroes, even more outstanding than our temple's two Saint Heirs."

Elder Bai glanced at Elder Wei behind him.

Elder Bai felt scornful of Chen Yu's earlier boasting.

He was curious to see how Chen Yu would boast next.

"Xuantian Palace's genius? Who exactly could be... more outstanding than the two Saint Heirs?"

"Impossible, how have I never heard of it?"

Many eyes fell on the group of people behind Elder Wei.

Some noticed Chen Yu, but quickly ignored him, choosing to observe those elites instead.

However, although Chen Yu had been silent for many years, there were still people from the Southern Domain who recognized him. They just didn't pay much attention, knowing Chen Yu was from the Black Demon Valley and not linking him with Elder Bai's words.

Elder Wei didn't seem concerned, and the group moved forward.

"Chen, I'm counting on you to vent my anger this time."

Elder Wei transmitted to Chen Yu.

Elder Bai mainly targeted her, and Chen Yu was innocently involved, so she felt somewhat apologetic.

"No problem."

Chen Yu didn't mind.

He came here to exchange contributions anyway.

Moreover, Elder Wei and others had escorted him safely here, so helping with a little task was no big deal.

"Long Yi, you go first."

Elder Bai saw that Chen Yu didn't go to the Battle Hall and felt more certain that Chen Yu was bragging before. He wasn't in a rush and let Long Yi go to the Battle Hall first.

"Long Yi, killed five at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, ten at Late Stage of Sky Sea, nineteen at Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak..."

"Assisted Half-step Condensing Star Realm, defeated a Blood Race Half-step Condensed Star."

"Completed three missions..."

"Long Yi, received a total of 453,000 contribution points!"

Inside the Battle Hall, the announcements shocked everyone around.

Long Yi's cultivation was at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, but over the years on the battlefield, he killed five enemies at the same level.

Besides that, his other battle achievements were remarkable, making many feel inadequate.

Buzz!

On the contribution rankings, Long Yi's original position was 935. Now his name shone brightly and soared forward.

Eventually, Long Yi's name settled at 134.

"Rank 134!"

"From nine hundred, he jumped directly into the top two hundred!"

The scene was in an uproar.

It was foreseeable that in the near future, Long Yi would surely enter the top fifty; it was just a matter of time.

Immediately.

Long Ming ascended to the Battle Hall.

"Long Ming, infiltrated alien races, extra reward of fifty thousand contribution points."

Infiltration missions were extremely dangerous; merely executing the task earned fifty thousand contribution points regardless of achievements.

"During infiltration, killed three alien race talents, destroyed a small spiritual vein..."

Long Ming's battle records were read one by one.

Outside the Battle Hall, faces changed continuously.

Long Ming's two years among alien races were extremely glorious, and each achievement made people gasp in amazement.

"Incredible, to carry out infiltration missions and still act so boldly and arrogantly among the aliens..."

Soon, Long Ming's achievements were fully read.

"Long Ming, received a total of 631,000 Battle Merit Points!"

"Heavens, so many battle merit points."

"This... look at Long Ming's ranking!"

On the contribution list, Long Ming's name surged forward rapidly.

Finally, his name stopped at fifty-four!

From outside a thousand, he stormed into the top hundred, how fierce is that!

Truly worthy of being the Saint Heir of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall!

Instantly, Long Yi and Long Ming became the focus of attention.

Many stepped forward to make connections, laughter echoed constantly.

Amid the many admirers surrounding Long Ming, he wore a playful grin, looked at Chen Yu, and laughed, "Brother Chen, it's your turn."

"Let me see Brother Chen's extraordinary contributions since the difficulty of infiltrating alien races and the Blood Race is completely different. I think Brother Chen's contributions must exceed mine by at least ten thousand."

A mocking smile grew on Long Ming's face.

Following Saint Heir Long Ming's words, Chen Yu instantly became the focus of attention.

Contributions higher than Long Ming? Impossible! It's definitely just bragging.

"What? Is Brother Chen feeling unwell, wanting to rest first and come to exchange contributions in a few days?"

Long Yi coldly ridiculed.

In his view, the people of Xuantian Palace would surely use this excuse to flee, avoiding embarrassment.

With his words, people around also understood the situation, realizing it was a conflict between Xuantian Palace and Nine Dragon Holy Hall.

They didn't say much, unwilling to involve themselves in the strife between two four-star major forces, merely watching for entertainment.

"Haha, I'm feeling quite well today, just worried that His Highness Long Yi won't feel well later."

Chen Yu chuckled and walked ahead.

Long Yi snorted coldly, dismissing Chen Yu, seemingly not even wanting to speak with him.

Long Ming had a stance of waiting to see Chen Yu's humiliation, a contemptuous smile permanently on his face.

Elder Wei accompanied Chen Yu to the front of the Battle Hall.

Then, Elder Wei took out pre-prepared contribution statements and related evidence one by one.

"Chen Yu, killed Half-step Condensing Star Realm..."

The battle achievements began being announced.

Just the first line made everyone's hearts skip and their faces change, staring intensely. Could it be a mistake?

Chapter 897: The Tragedy of the Two Saint Heirs

"Chen Yu, slaying a half-step Condensing Star Realm..."

As this sentence was read out, the entire Battle Hall fell silent.

Even the white-robed elder reading the sentence took a deep breath and paused, eyes wide open.

He himself doubted whether these proofs were forged, how could this be real?

Boom!

After a moment of silence, noise erupted.

"Slayed a half-step Condensing Star Realm? Are you sure you didn't read it wrong?"

"This is absolutely impossible?"

"Could it be that this person concealed his true cultivation level?"

A chorus of doubts surged forth.

To kill a half-step Condensing Star Realm with a late Sky Sea Realm, it's simply a fantasy.

Even the most outstanding geniuses of the Xuantian Palace or Nine Dragon Holy Hall would find it difficult.

At most, with some luck, encountering a heavily injured half-step Condensing Star Realm, there might be a chance to kill him.

By this time, someone from the Southern Domain called out Chen Yu's identity, but all was drowned out by the questioning voices.

"Hall Master, this person's cultivation is at the late Sky Sea Realm."

The ever indifferent expression of Holy Son Long Yi vanished, his face stiff as he reminded.

"This Hall Master knows."

The white-robed elder responsible for recording contributions, his brows slightly furrowed.

Others questioned whether he made a mistake, which displeased the white-robed elder.

"Master Zhao, if there's no mistake, then continue reading."

Elder Bai of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall said in a deep voice.

He was actually reminding Master Zhao to review it carefully once more.

"Yes."

The white-robed elder "Master Zhao" nodded in response.

In terms of status and position, he was far inferior to Elder Bai.

After checking again without errors, he shook his head slightly.

This battle achievement was thus confirmed!

"It must have been a severely injured half-step Condensing Star Realm that he took advantage of."

"Maybe it was a near-death half-step Condensing Star, or this person had a trump card given by a King-level elder."

Everyone began to rationalize.

In fact, such situations have indeed happened on the battlefield, where a certain genius relies on a life-saving trump card given by an elder to kill a strong enemy, which is considered a contribution even if not earned by their own skill.

In their view, being a prodigy of Xuantian Palace, Chen Yu certainly received such treatment.

"Just had luck killing a half-step Condensing Star Realm, your subsequent achievements should be ordinary, impossible to surpass me."

Holy Son Long Yi coldly snorted under his breath.

At this moment.

Master Zhao announced Chen Yu's second achievement: "Slaying the Bloodline Young Ancestor of a half-step Condensing Star Realm!"

"Damn!" Someone swore on the spot.

"No way, Bloodline Young Ancestor, slaying the Bloodline Young Ancestor? Did I hear it wrong?"

"Again slain a half-step Condensing Star Realm, and a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan at that!"

Everyone was completely stupefied.

The Bloodline Young Ancestor, of noble status, rarely appears on the battlefield.

Even if the Bloodline Young Ancestor went to the battlefield, they would be protected by strong warriors, not easily killed.

To say slaying a Bloodline Young Ancestor is more than four times harder than slaying an ordinary half-step Condensing Star Realm!

How did that kid achieve it?

No, this is simply impossible, it must be fake.

All eyes around fixated on Master Zhao, filled with intense skepticism.

"This Zhao Master has some connections with Xuantian Palace, could it be intentionally colluding with Xuantian Palace to fabricate false achievements?"

"I think it's possible, Zhao Master must be in league with Xuantian Palace to fool us."

Faced with the crowd's suspicion, Master Zhao's face turned extremely unpleasant, feeling deeply humiliated.

He had been diligently doing his job with absolute fairness, yet now questioned by everyone, he was extremely annoyed.

"This matter is absolutely true, with testimony from Xuantian Palace's Vice Palace Master, Ten Thousand Beast Sect's Fierce Wind King, and Nine Dragon Holy Hall's Gold Pincer King!"

Master Zhao said with majesty.

Long Yi, Long Ming, and Elder Bai's faces immediately darkened.

Among them, Long Yi had just doubted Master Zhao's forgery, but now, with the Kings of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall testifying to Chen Yu's achievements, it wasn't just others smacking his face, but rather him slapping his own face with his own hand.

Meanwhile, everyone realized that all of this was probably true.

Slaying two half-step Condensing Stars, one of whom was a Young Ancestor!

Where on earth did this fierce person come from?

The focus shifted from Master Zhao back to Chen Yu, each gaze at Chen Yu seemed as if they wanted to dissect him and see if he was human at all.

"Slaying a Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm individual, two from the Late Sky Sea Realm..."

Master Zhao let out a sigh of relief and continued reading the achievements.

Chen Yu's subsequent achievements were slightly...more normal.

"This person must have just had luck killing two half-step Condensing Stars, his later achievements are quite ordinary. His contributions cannot possibly surpass mine."

Long Yi stared intently at Chen Yu, gritting his teeth.

The contribution list rank was determined from the start of the war.

Long Yi had long been on the battlefield, entered the top thousand a year and a half ago, and today ranked one hundred thirty-four.

"Damaging the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, causing a significant impact on the entire battle, extra reward of 150,000 contribution points!"

At this moment, a single sentence from Master Zhao made Long Yi shudder all over.

Extra rewards of 150,000 contribution points!

"Chen Yu, total battle achievements of 680,000!"

As Master Zhao's words fell.

Swish!

The last position on the contribution list displayed a new name "Chen Yu".

In less than half a breath, this name rushed upward rapidly, making it impossible to see clearly.

Swish Swish Swish!

Chen Yu's name shot upward at extreme speed.

Their heads, which had been bowed in attention, gradually lifted to gaze upwards.

"One hundred thirty-two!"

In the end, Chen Yu's name stopped at the 132nd position!

From zero battle achievements, no ranking, he suddenly jumped to 132nd!

This is absolutely unprecedented!

The people around seemed to witness a miracle, frozen in place, unable to come to their senses for a long time.

"No... impossible!"

Holy Son Long Yi seemed to have suffered a huge blow, his body shuddered, his face ashen.

Chen Yu's ranking climbed to the 132nd position in an instant, surpassing his 134th!

He was completely outdone by Chen Yu!

"Your Highness Long Yi, you seem a bit unwell, do you need to rest?"

Elder Wei said with a smile.

Just now, Long Yi had mocked Chen Yu with similar words, and now Elder Wei returned the favor on behalf of Chen Yu.

"132, huh?"

Chen Yu glanced at the contribution list.

The contribution list had already been established at the beginning of the battle.

At that time, the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm had not yet gone to the battlefield, which meant that more of the older generation had started accumulating battle achievements earlier.

Therefore, a genius like Long Yi was only ranked over a hundred, but given enough time, he was likely to break into the top fifty.

And the more talented "Long Ming" had the hope of entering the top twenty.

Chen Yu glanced roughly at the top thirty names on the contribution list. He didn't know almost any of them but had heard of a few, all of whom were strong figures of the older generation.

"I didn't expect Xuantian Palace to have such a talent."

Elder Bai couldn't help but chuckle.

Until now, he still didn't know that Chen Yu was from the Southern Domain.

This was normal, as the Nine Dragon Holy Hall was established in the Endless Sea and had little interaction with the four major domains.

"Long Ming, remember, always be humble, there's always someone better out there. Don't become complacent with small achievements, or you will be surpassed."

Then, Elder Bai reversed his tone and admonished Long Ming.

But everyone could see that Elder Bai was emphasizing that the talented Long Ming of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall was superior to the talents of Xuantian Palace.

"The Supreme Elder's lesson is right, Long Ming indeed became a bit smug just now."

Long Ming bowed his head respectfully.

He then looked at Chen Yu and said with a smile, "Brother Chen, you are indeed impressive. Perhaps one day when I'm not careful, you will surpass me."

Long Ming's attitude slightly improved, but he still carried a strong hostility, once again emphasizing in front of everyone that his ranking was ahead of Chen Yu.

"You're right."

Chen Yu nodded.

Long Ming was taken aback; what did it mean to be right?

Then, he saw Chen Yu take out many items from his storage space.

This was proof of Chen Yu's achievements while undercover in the Blood Race.

Compared to previous battle achievements, Chen Yu valued this more, as it was the result of risking great danger and spending a year in the Blood Race.

"This is..."

Holy Son Long Ming was stunned.

He suddenly remembered, Chen Yu had previously said he was undercover in the Blood Race.

But the announced battle achievements didn't include this aspect.

Could it be...

Long Ming's face immediately darkened, his eyes flickered with ferocity.

"There's more battle achievement proof?"

Master Zhao was also taken aback and then began to carefully read through it.

This scene also attracted the others.

"There's more battle achievement proof?"

"Oh my god, what exactly did this person do? Is he going to break into the top hundred in a single bound?"

The onlookers were once again riveted, one after another, gaping, some eagerly anticipating Chen Yu's upcoming battle achievements.

They all wanted to see how far Chen Yu could go.

"This... this..."

Master Zhao flipped through the proof and relevant documents, his hands slightly trembling, and the whole person seemed a bit abnormal.

"Please wait, I need to consult the elder in charge of the Battle Hall."

Master Zhao dropped this sentence and disappeared without a trace.

Everyone around was dumbfounded, wondering what was going on?

It's just reviewing some battle achievements; why alarm the elder overseeing the Battle Hall?

One must know that this is the Great Yu Alliance, and the elder in charge of the Battle Hall holds a position of much greater status than a typical Condensed Star King.

"It seems that Chen's undercover mission this time yielded extraordinary results."

Elder Wei displayed an affable smile.

She also didn't know what achievements Chen Yu made while undercover in the Blood Race.

Chen Yu smiled slightly, not saying much.

The intelligence he obtained in the Blood Race was extremely important and had not been taken out before, fearing unexpected situations.

Now that he was in the Great Yu Alliance, he had nothing to worry about.

Everyone continued to wait here.

Previously, Long Ming, who was calm and always smiling, was now filled with anxiety.

From Master Zhao's actions, it was apparent that Chen Yu surely had made significant achievements!

"Damn it, did this person really infiltrate the Blood Race, enter the core circle, and obtain very important intelligence?"

Long Ming's mind was in turmoil.

"But even if he made great contributions, wanting to get into the top fifty to surpass me should be impossible!"

Long Ming soothed his own mind.

At this moment.

Swish!

Master Zhao appeared in front of everyone, looking bewildered, and said, "Chen Yu, the Blood Race undercover mission, earned a total of 700,000 contributions!"

Seven hundred thousand!

Everyone's mouths dropped open, cold air rushing in.

On the contribution list.

Chen Yu's name shot upwards with a whoosh.

Finally, the light slowly faded.

The words "Chen Yu" became clear, ranked third!

Chapter 898: Fame on the Contribution Rankings

In an instant, Chen Yu ranked third on the contribution rankings.

Everyone raised their heads, staring intently at the top of the contribution rankings, each more shocked than the last.

Even Elder Wei and the elite guards who came with Chen Yu were extremely shaken.

Although they had been prepared before coming.

But now they realized that their previous mental preparation was completely inadequate.

From zero contributions, unranked, directly rising to third on the contribution rankings!

An impossible event has just unfolded before their eyes.

"This much?"

Chen Yu was also momentarily stunned.

The intelligence he acquired turned out to be worth more than the military contributions he made on the battlefield.

This exceeded his expectations, but thinking that the Battle Hall would certainly get it right, Chen Yu accepted his contribution with a clear conscience, as perhaps it really was that significant.

"This... impossible!"

Long Ming recovered from shock and immediately shouted.

His expression was agitated, his gaze fierce and cold, staring dead at Chen Yu!

Not only did Chen Yu's contribution exceed his, but it directly soared to third place, reaching a level that Long Ming could only look up to.

"You cheated, it must be cheating, this is absolutely impossible!"

Long Ming shouted angrily.

"That's right, how could he possibly have so much contribution?"

Long Yi followed up.

The two Saint Heirs of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall were stomped underfoot by people from Xuantian Palace; how could they swallow this bitterness?

As for the onlookers, most were also skeptical.

After all, Chen Yu's contribution was truly astounding, suddenly skyrocketing to third on the contribution rankings.

Amid surprise, there was more jealousy.

A large crowd gathered outside the Battle Hall, denouncing Master Zhao.

"This... I..."

Master Zhao's face was difficult to look at, with unspoken grievances.

When he learned of Chen Yu's actions during his covert mission, he was dumbfounded, so he invited the elder of the Battle Hall to make a personal decision.

To be honest, he also felt that Chen Yu's contribution was too astonishing, but the results during Chen Yu's covert period were extraordinary, all fair and justified.

It's just that the elder of the Battle Hall instructed him not to spread the word, so Master Zhao didn't publicly announce Chen Yu's military achievements.

"Master Zhao, your Battle Hall's conduct is too unfair, treating contributions lightly, casually throwing out seven hundred thousand contributions?"

Elder Bai raised questions out loud.

He internally felt that this could not be true and likely contained elements of fraud.

Secondly, there were personal grievances involved, how could he let the people of Xuantian Palace be so arrogant in front of him, slapping his face.

"We assure you, our Battle Hall's conduct is absolutely fair and just, Chen Yu truly deserves the seven hundred thousand contributions."

Master Zhao felt somewhat aggrieved.

He had always been meticulous in his work and felt completely innocent, yet today he faced so much injustice.

Thinking that it was the elder of the Battle Hall who instructed this, he felt a little more justified.

"Humph, fair and just? You haven't even announced his military achievements but directly awarded seven hundred thousand contributions; if this continues, wouldn't everyone's contributions be dictated by your words alone?"

Elder Bai was very dissatisfied with Master Zhao's attitude, let out a cold snort, as a kingly dragon might faintly spread, layers of ripples of white light expanding around, with a faint sound of dragon roar.

The kingly aura unfolded, causing the onlookers to retreat one after another.

Master Zhao, who had just some confidence, instantly deflated, smiling as he said: "Elder Bai, you are exaggerating, everyone's contribution is definitely not decided by just my words."

Seeing Master Zhao's current appearance, Elder Bai slightly restrained his aura.

Long Ming and Long Yi questioned more boldly: "Master Zhao, explain Chen Yu's military achievements, just announce it to the public, whether it is worth seven hundred thousand contributions, let everyone testify!"

Facing this scene, Master Zhao found it a bit difficult.

"Elder Bai's words are a bit unreasonable, I believe Master Zhao's actions are surely upright and fair."

Beside him, Elder Wei frowned angrily.

The Nine Dragon Holy Hall was too arrogant, questioning the Battle Hall here.

The contribution has always been decided by the Battle Hall, could it be decided by the Nine Dragon Holy Hall?

However, due to Elder Bai's high status, Elder Wei did not dare to directly express his dissatisfaction.

"Humph, whether it is fair or not isn't for you, young one, to determine."

Elder Bai gave no face to Elder Wei, coldly snorting.

With Holy Beast's longer lifespan, in Elder Bai's eyes, given Elder Wei's age, he was indeed just a young one.

Chen Yu couldn't stand it anymore, others' contributions were justifiable, but his contributions were the result of cheating?

Outside the Battle Hall, a tense atmosphere filled the air, drawing more people in.

Master Zhao hurried to mediate: "Everyone, speak calmly, Chen Yu's contribution was personally granted by Elder Jiang of the Battle Hall."

With these words, the scene fell silent for a moment.

Elder Jiang was the head of the Battle Hall, if it was said everyone's contributions were decided by Master Zhao, that was nonsense, but if it was said it was all decided by Elder Jiang, that was indeed the case.

"Elder Jiang!"

Even the Supreme Elder of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, Elder Bai, did not dare to be impudent in front of Elder Jiang.

However, Elder Bai was still somewhat unconvinced.

Perhaps this was just a reason Master Zhao made up to quell the chaos, maybe Elder Jiang was not even in the Battle Hall.

"In this elder's eyes, Elder Jiang has always been a fair and meticulous person, how could he do something so muddled? Master Zhao, you better not speak nonsense."

Elder Bai continued to question, but his aura weakened.

At this moment.

"What's all this noise?"

An angry shout emanated, accompanied by a terrifying pressure, transforming into a wave of evil qi, suddenly spreading out.

The next moment, a white-haired elder in a black robe slowly walked out. His face was dry and covered in wrinkles, and his pitch-black eyes were like ghostly hell, exuding a chilling Evil Qi.

"Elder Jiang, you're here?"

Elder Bai was momentarily stunned.

He didn't expect Elder Jiang to actually be here, and to reveal himself voluntarily.

Elder Jiang cast a cold glance at Elder Bai, then turned to Chen Yu, finally showing a slight smile and nodding slightly, "Young man, you've done very well."

He had been reviewing the intelligence reports presented by Chen Yu and would have stepped in to stop this farce earlier if not for that.

"Thank you for the compliment, Elder."

Chen Yu bowed deeply.

This head of the Battle Hall gave him an impression even stronger than Elder Bai of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall.

"Chen Yu's contributions, I have personally verified, there is no mistake. Everyone, disperse."

Elder Jiang said coldly.

Everyone couldn't help but shiver slightly and slowly retreated.

"Elder Jiang, how could this boy have earned so many battle achievements?"

Elder Bai felt embarrassed and asked again.

He did not doubt Elder Jiang but questioned Chen Yu's achievements.

"Since you don't believe, Elder Bai, why not take a look yourself?"

After Elder Jiang spoke, he walked into the Battle Hall, with Elder Bai following closely behind.

"Rest assured, Chen. With Elder Jiang stepping in, your contributions will not be reduced by a single point."

Elder Wei said with a broad smile.

Chen Yu's battle accomplishments had greatly exceeded her expectations, and seeing the Saint Heir of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall and Elder Bai lose face was very satisfying to her.

"Why not go to the Treasure Hall to have a look? There, you can use your contributions to exchange for many treasures."

Elder Wei suggested.

The attitude of the other elite guards toward Chen Yu also changed significantly.

After all, here was someone who instantly climbed to the third place on the contribution list, a legendary achievement!

It's worth knowing that those on the top ten of the contribution list are all invincible Half-step Condensed Star elders.

Chen Yu was the first among the younger generation to break into the top ten.

The Treasure Hall.

Before even arriving, dazzling golden light shone from afar, and upon closer inspection, the palace was resplendent, with treasure light shimmering.

Inside the Treasure Hall, there were five massive steles recording the items available for exchange and the required contributions.

With a quick sweep, Chen Yu found that everything was available there.

But considering he now had over one million contributions, his expectations were naturally high.

The stele on the far right listed extremely precious items, including Holy Beast Spirit Pets, lost Secret Techniques, elixirs that increase the odds of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm, and the top allowed for the exchange of Xuan artifacts.

"With so many contributions, I can exchange for quite a few treasures."

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

"Chen, no need to hurry. Since you plan to stay for a while, you can think it over and come here to exchange later."

"Also, here you can exchange the treasures you have in hand for contribution points."

Elder Wei smiled and said, coveting the treasures recorded on the stele herself.

"Alright, no rush for now."

Chen Yu walked out of the Treasure Hall.

He planned to stay in the Great Yu Alliance for some time. There were no urgent needs at present, so he wasn't in a hurry to exchange.

At this time, Elder Wei and the others offered to leave, having safely escorted Chen Yu here, their task was complete.

After sending off Elder Wei and the others, Chen Yu spent contributions to rent a residence within the Great Yu Alliance.

The cultivation environment in the Great Yu Alliance was excellent, and Chen Yu, having no particularly urgent matters, planned to cultivate here for a while.

Meanwhile, inside the Battle Hall.

Elder Bai looked at the intelligence reports in his hands, his hands trembling involuntarily.

The intelligence Chen Yu obtained from the Blood Race had a tremendous impact on the war across realms.

He finally understood why Master Zhao didn't announce the military intelligence publicly. Such information couldn't be released randomly.

"Elder Jiang, even with this intelligence, it doesn't warrant seventy thousand contributions, does it?"

Elder Bai's throat was somewhat dry.

Although this intelligence was valuable, the Blood Race would have likely noticed Chen Yu's betrayal and would take measures to counteract the loss of information.

"Take a look at these as well."

Elder Jiang presented another proof of battle achievements.

This documented Chen Yu's accomplishments within the Blood Race, including his killings of strong Blood Race members and his status as a Blood Brewing Master and Young Ancestor.

Elder Bai was instantly speechless, his eyes wide in astonishment.

Outside the Battle Hall, many people were still gathered there, with others drawn to the scene.

"Who is this Chen Yu? Suddenly ranked third!"

"Is this Chen Yu from the Southern Domain's 'Heavenly Talent List'?"

At this moment, Elder Bai walked out of the Battle Hall with his head down, his gaze somewhat lost.

"Elder Bai!"

Long Ming and Long Yi quickly walked over, seeing Elder Bai's demeanor, a bad premonition formed in their hearts.

The others also more or less understood that Chen Yu's battle achievements were well-deserved, without falsehood.

"Elder, that kid..."

Long Ming was about to inquire.

Elder Bai interrupted him, "This boy is not simple. Do not provoke him actively in the future. If there is a chance, make up for this mistake!"

His words left Long Ming and Long Yi stunned in place.

Chapter 899: The Awkward Burning Sword King

The Great Yu Alliance, as the core of the Four Great Domains, is bustling with activity during this time of war, with people continuously coming and going from the Endless Blue Sea to this place.

One of the matters that many strong individuals pay attention to is the contribution list.

"Chen Yu, ranked third on the contribution list!"

"Who is this Chen Yu?"

"Is it the Chen Yu who is fourth on the Southern Domain's 'Heaven's Pride List'?"

This news spread quickly.

In fact, the rise of a certain name on the contribution list is not an uncommon occurrence.

The key point is, Chen Yu's rise has been incredibly rapid.

Gradually, information about Chen Yu spread to the Four Great Domains and the Endless Blue Sea.

Eastern Domain.

The Yin Clan, one of the six Middle Ancient Clans, was still searching for traces of Chen Yu. However, their efforts were dwindling because there hadn't been a trace of Chen Yu for too long.

But on this very day, the news came that Chen Yu had appeared in the Great Yu Alliance.

Inside the Yin Clan's main hall.

A few high-level members had gathered temporarily.

"Chen Yu, you finally show yourself again!"

An old man in plain clothes shouted coldly, his eyes flashing with fierce rays.

This person was none other than Yin Changshan, the leader who initially led the Yin Clan's forces to capture Chen Yu.

During the first siege of the Meng Family Village, Chen Yu's appearance led his plans to complete failure.

The second attempt to encircle Chen Yu also ended in failure, and they lost another Half-step Condensing Star Realm expert.

Twice defeated, he was severely punished by the clan.

"But this person is hiding in the Great Yu Alliance..."

A high-level member hesitated slightly.

In fact, not everyone in the Great Yu Realm was seeking the Meng Clan traitor.

Only the Yin Clan and two other Middle Ancient Clans were doing so.

Other forces might not even treat Chen Yu as a traitor.

"So what if he's hiding in the Great Yu Alliance? Killing people of the Yin Clan won't save him, no matter where he hides."

A hot-tempered high-level member shouted angrily.

"I must capture this boy with my own hands!"

Yin Changshan stood up, his whole body shrouded in ghostly aura, like a ferocious ghost walking out of hell.

It was clear that the Yin Clan members only learned that Chen Yu appeared in the Great Yu Alliance and did not know the specifics.

Had they known that Chen Yu's achievements included killing a Half-step Condensing Star Realm expert, Yin Changshan might not have spoken such words.

"To avoid accidents, I'll go with Brother Chang Shan!"

The hot-tempered middle-aged man also stood up.

After some discussion among certain high-level members of the Yin Clan, three Half-step Kings were finally appointed to go personally!

"Let's depart as soon as possible, lest that brat disappear again."

Yin Changshan suggested.

Back then, Chen Yu vanished without a trace after entering the Lost Mountains, as if disappearing from the world.

"Let's set out now!"

The two elders agreed.

Thus, the three Half-step Condensing Star Realm experts, led by Yin Changshan, embarked on their journey to the Great Yu Alliance.

...

The Great Yu Alliance, the core of the Great Yu Realm, is absolutely secure, with no need to worry about Blood Race assassinations.

At the same time, it is also a holy place for cultivation.

Chen Yu spent twenty thousand contributions to exchange for a high-level cave residence, where he could cultivate for a month.

Inside the cave residence, Chen Yu sat cross-legged.

"The cultivation environment here is almost comparable to the cultivation chambers within the Green Cloud Secret Realm."

Chen Yu observed the cultivation environment.

After all, this was the Great Yu Alliance, and it required twenty thousand contributions to use this cultivation cave for a month.

Chen Yu devoted himself to cultivating the 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique,' refining True Yuan, and expanding his True Yuan Sea.

Currently, his primary focus was on enhancing his cultivation realm.

During wartime, no one could predict what would happen next.

In any case, improving cultivation strength as quickly as possible provides more security in unexpected situations.

Whoosh!

Within the cave residence, clouds and mist curled up and rolled incessantly.

A dense glow consistently surrounded Chen Yu, almost concealing his figure.

"What an astonishing cultivation effect."

Chen Yu marveled inwardly.

Is this the effect of an improved aptitude?

His cultivation speed had increased by a significant margin compared to before.

Now, Chen Yu's Spiritual Body aptitude was almost at the level of a supreme Spiritual Body, placing him among the top geniuses of the Great Yu Realm.

"Aptitude has a tremendous impact on cultivation. The further one progresses, the more evident this difference becomes."

Chen Yu reflected deeply in his heart.

In the early stages of the cultivation path, those with lesser Spiritual Body aptitudes might catch up to those with better ones through luck and effort.

But in later stages, this gap grows ever wider.

Even with numerous opportunities, if Chen Yu's cultivation aptitude hadn't improved, he likely wouldn't have achieved what he has today.

"Let's try the 'Blood Spiritual Body'!"

Chen Yu was eager to attempt it.

The Blood Spiritual Body is a type of mutated body; by burning the qi and blood within, the Spiritual Body aptitude is enhanced temporarily, thus increasing cultivation speed.

Among the Blood Race, this is the optimal body for cultivation.

Blood Race creatures with a Blood Spiritual Body hold a status far superior to ordinary Blood Race members.

Whoosh!

A formless red flame burst out from Chen Yu's body surface.

Soon after, his body blossomed with a blood-red glow, his whole being became as transparent as crystal, shining brightly.

At the same time, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gathered on the surface frantically poured into Chen Yu's body.

The mist inside the cave residence rolled and surged incessantly.

After a while, the Primordial Qi within the cave residence became much thinner than before.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi of this special cultivation cave was continuously replenished, but Chen Yu's absorption speed was too fast for the Qi inside the cave to keep up.

However, the Blood Spirit Body could not last indefinitely.

Moments later, the unusual phenomena on Chen Yu's body disappeared, and his Spiritual Body's aptitude fell.

"As expected of the Blood Spirit Body, just then, my cultivation speed was approximately twice as fast as before."

Chen Yu felt pleasantly surprised.

The special nature of the Blood Spirit Body played a certain role in pushing him through the bottleneck of his cultivation.

That's precisely why the Blood Race places such importance on the Blood Spirit Body. Back then, when Young Master Wei saw Chen Yu's Blood Spirit Body, he was so jealous that he immediately challenged Chen Yu.

Time passed, and Chen Yu continued cultivating here.

Alongside the enhancement of his cultivation realm, he also did not neglect the practice of battle techniques and secret techniques.

"Six Flames Sword Finger," "Devil Descends Six Times," and "Heart-Slaying Technique" were all incredibly powerful methods.

"Six Flames Sword Finger" was cultivated to the third finger, "Devil Descends Six Times" was at the second tier; the progress of these was relatively slow.

But as for the "Heart-Slaying Technique," Chen Yu had just begun cultivating it, so it had relatively more room for progress.

...

One day, the Burning Sword King arrived at the Great Yu Alliance, coming straight to the door.

"Good lad, I really didn't misjudge you."

When the Burning Sword King saw Chen Yu, he wore a cheerful expression and laughed heartily.

Beside the Burning Sword King, there was also a figure clad in white.

That woman in white was exceptionally beautiful, as if out of this world, her jade-like features flawless, her delicate nose and willow-like eyebrows, her cold eyes like ice crystals, carrying enough coldness to keep others at a distance.

However, upon seeing Chen Yu, the coldness and chill in her eyes seemed to melt away like ice and snow, giving rise to a faint mist.

"Luofeng..."

Chen Yu's attention shifted from the Condensed Star King to that elegant figure in white.

As their eyes met, it was as if there were a thousand words they wanted to speak.

But sometimes silence surpasses words, and no amount of speech could express the feelings of that moment.

Chen Yu's eyes blurred for a moment, and a soft figure, as warm as jade, quickly approached, embracing him. Those pouting lips, furrowed brows, and the sorrow in those clear eyes made Chen Yu's heart tremble.

Involuntarily, Chen Yu also reached out and tightly embraced Ye Luofeng.

Beside them, the Burning Sword King's figure stood still, his expression stiffening as well.

He thought to himself, even though I'm a Condensed Star King, a dominant figure who commands great respect, could you two at least acknowledge my presence? Could you perhaps not ignore this King?

He wanted to shout that there were other people here.

But would doing so be a bit too inconsiderate?

The Burning Sword King's heart was overwhelmed with joy, only to be utterly wrecked by the affection in front of him.

"Sigh..."

The Burning Sword King sighed and was about to leave.

However, this sigh also snapped Chen Yu back to reality.

"Senior, when did you arrive?"

Chen Yu feigned ignorance, acting surprised.

"You rascal..."

The Burning Sword King's eyes widened, but ultimately he just shook his head without speaking, feeling quite hurt inside.

"This King won't bicker with you over trivial matters."

The Burning Sword King snorted slightly, then cleared his throat and said seriously, "Ahem, it's great that you returned so soon; this King is very pleased."

After Chen Yu left, Ye Luofeng had already pieced things together and inquired with the Burning Sword King, who then confessed everything.

If anything had truly happened to Chen Yu, then he would have found it hard to live in peace henceforth.

"Senior Burning Sword King, I risked my life, faced countless perils, and lurked within the Blood Race, only to finally obtain the intelligence..."

Chen Yu put on an expression as if he had gone through fire and water.

The Burning Sword King rolled his eyes, somewhat speechless.

Before coming here, he naturally went to the Battle Hall first and learned about Chen Yu's situation within the Blood Race.

Nine deaths and one life? Countless perils?

You had it quite comfortable within the Blood Race, holding a respected position as a Blood Brewing Master, not to mention the extraordinary status of a Young Ancestor, standing above all but one.

Thinking of this, the Burning Sword King became puzzled; others go undercover and genuinely live on edge, staying as low-profile as possible, not daring to be careless.

But Chen Yu not only went undercover with bravado but also took the position of Young Ancestor.

"Rest assured, this time you've performed a great deed. Not only is the intelligence you've stolen valuable, but just your exploits within the Blood Race alone could infuriate them to no end... this King won't short-change you."

The Burning Sword King regained his cheerful demeanor.

After saying this, he tossed over a glazed jade bottle, within which lay a translucent snow-white elixir.

"This is a Flying Star Pill!"

Flying Star Pill!

An elixir that increases the probability of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm, valued at one million contributions!

The last time Chen Yu visited the Treasure Hall, he had noticed this elixir.

In ordinary times, the Flying Star Pill might not hold such immense value, but at this moment of inter-realm warfare, King-level battle power is of utmost importance.

"Thank you, Senior,"

Chen Yu was immensely joyful.

Among the items recorded on the five steles within the Treasure Hall, the Flying Star Pill was among the priciest.

Of course, there were other items of similar value to the Flying Star Pill.

"It's nothing. I used my privileges to requisition it for you at a fifty percent discount: five hundred thousand battle merit, already deducted from your contributions,"

Chen Yu's face fell, he cast a slightly disdainful glance at the Burning Sword King.

He had thought it was free.

"Ahem, extraordinary elixirs like the Flying Star Pill are hard to come by even at a price; even at half-price, you've saved fifty thousand battle merits."

The Burning Sword King coughed lightly, emphasizing the importance of the Flying Star Pill.

"Additionally, due to your outstanding contributions, the Great Yu Alliance rewards you with a 'War Command,' granting you numerous privileges, such as a ten percent discount on all exchanges at the Treasure Hall."

Having concluded everything, the Burning Sword King didn't linger long, lest he disturb the young couple.

Chapter 900: Long Chen's Fighting Spirit

A silver metal token fell into Chen Yu's hand, the center of the token engraved with the word "Battle."

"Only those who have made great contributions to the Great Yu Alliance might be rewarded with a battle token. It is a symbol of honor."

"I've heard that, to date, throughout the entire Great Yu Realm, below the kings, there are no more than six people who possess a battle token."

Ye Luofeng also stared at the battle token in Chen Yu's hand.

The Burning Sword King had already left, leaving only the two of them here.

Chen Yu's hand, originally on Ye Luofeng's back, slid down to her slender willow waist, gently pulling her closer, as Ye Luofeng leaned against his shoulder.

The scenery was picturesque, the mist and clouds swirling, the radiance dazzling, as if they were in a fairyland.

In this dreamy fairyland, it seemed as if only the two of them existed, and even time seemed to be frozen in this moment.

However, this was only their fantasy.

This was the Great Yu Alliance, where few people could enter, but counting the entire Great Yu Realm and other smaller realms, it was quite numerous.

Not far away, several sounds of breaking through the air shattered the tranquility.

"Huh? Isn't that the Ice Lotus Fairy from the Eastern Domain Battlefield?"

"It really is!"

"But why is Ice Lotus Fairy Ye Luofeng leaning on another man's shoulder? Are they on a date?"

Those who witnessed this scene immediately felt heartbroken.

"No, I have to see who this person is, who could win the favor of the Ice Lotus Fairy."

A man clad in blue armor, mighty and imposing, said angrily.

The others followed, curious about who the man with Ye Luofeng was.

The armored man strode over, bearing hostility, his gaze focused on Chen Yu.

As he approached, he gradually saw the side of Chen Yu's face.

"This person... looks familiar..."

The armored man suddenly felt a sense of unease.

When he walked a few steps closer, his hair stood on end, and he suddenly remembered a rumor he had heard recently about the third place on the contribution ranking.

Whoosh!

Only the sound of the wind could be heard as the armored man quickly retreated, hiding far away.

This look of seeing a cat while being a mouse greatly shocked the others.

"He is Chen Yu..."

The armored man soundlessly communicated to the others.

Immediately, everyone felt heart-stirred and quickly left.

"Are you sure it's Chen Yu?"

"This is a formidable person, I've heard he exchanged over a million battle credits and charged into third place on the contribution ranking."

"And not just that, I've heard he even killed a Half-step Condensing Star Realm... In front of this person, even the two Saint Sons of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall are eclipsed."

Several people whispered.

Just then, two imposing demon race men strode forward, exuding an aura that made nearby living beings tremble involuntarily.

"Saint Son!"

"Long Ming, Long Yi!"

The few men seeing Long Ming and Long Yi suddenly appear were terrified.

Because just now, they were speaking ill of the two Saint Sons.

"Scram!"

Long Yi coldly snapped, and the people in front of him immediately dispersed.

"Damn it!"

Long Ming showed an unwilling expression.

As a Saint Son of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, he had never been so humiliated.

Wherever he went, he was always praised, but today he heard people discussing his defeat.

He looked at Chen Yu again, who had stepped on him to make a name for himself and also won the beauty.

"Brother Long Ming, the Supreme Elder advised us not to offend him."

Long Yi sneered.

"Can you swallow this?" Long Ming hummed coldly.

"What if I can't? If this man's achievements are true, neither of us may be his match."

Long Yi showed a trace of unwillingness and hatred.

He didn't believe Chen Yu could truly kill a Half-step Condensing Star Realm, but what if it was true?

"Ha, ha, soon Long Chen Saint Son will come to the Great Yu Alliance, why not let him make a move?"

Long Ming recalled something and mentioned it.

"Long Chen?"

Long Yi's expression was complex.

In the past, the ranking of Long Chen among the nine Saint Sons of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall was similar to theirs.

But Long Chen had gotten the great opportunity at the Food God Banquet, defying fate, long surpassing them, becoming one of the most powerful of the nine Saint Sons of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall.

...

"The two Saint Sons of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall seem to harbor hostility towards you?"

Ye Luofeng expressed slight concern.

"It's nothing really, when I first came to the Great Yu Alliance, an amusing incident occurred..."

Chen Yu said, not paying much mind.

Afterward, Chen Yu recounted the previous events.

"Those two must hate you to death."

Ye Luofeng laughed with a "puchi," her laugh like heavenly music, astonishingly beautiful, making the surrounding scenery pale in comparison.

Then, Chen Yu roughly recounted the situation in the Blood Sea Realm.

Finally, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng arrived at the Treasure Hall.

There were countless treasures here, and you could even exchange items for contributions.

"The first layer of the 'Heart Murdering Technique' has a prescription for refining the heart. I don't know if I need it..."

Chen Yu pondered.

The 'Heart Murdering Technique' is a highly difficult secret technique, dangerous to practice, prone to mistakes; thus, there is a corresponding prescription in the secret technique to strengthen the heart and reduce the chance of accidents.

However, Chen Yu's heart is extraordinary, penetrating neither by blades nor by poison.

Perhaps this prescription is redundant.

Chen Yu wasn't sure, so he decided to exchange all the prescription's ingredients and try it back home.

Next, Chen Yu must prepare to break through to the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

The cultivation environment in the Great Yu Alliance is excellent, and with Chen Yu's current Spiritual Body qualifications, he plans to meditate here for a period of time, aiming to elevate his cultivation to the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

"Give me two top-grade Sky Origin Pills..."

Sky Origin Pill, a Spirit Pill that advances cultivation within the Sky Sea Realm, each worth six thousand contribution points, but a top-grade Sky Origin Pill costs thirty thousand per pill.

In an instant, Chen Yu spent sixty thousand contributions.

"Three Purple Spirit Essence Blood Pills."

These Spirit Pills elevate the level of life and strengthen the physique, costing twenty-six thousand contributions each.

"Ten Fierce Sun Pills."

This pill contains the ultimate masculine Fire Dao power. Chen Yu plans to use this pill to cultivate the Shaoyang Sword Finger from the Six Flames Sword Finger.

Amidst the astonished gazes of the crowd, Chen Yu took out the "Battle Token" and exchanged treasures worth hundreds of thousands of contributions at a discounted price.

Besides cultivation materials, Chen Yu currently has no other needs.

Later, Ye Luofeng also started exchanging.

She rarely returns to the Great Yu Alliance, often being on the battlefield.

This time, she plans to accompany Chen Yu for a while, ensuring her cultivation doesn't fall behind.

In terms of cultivation diligence, Ye Luofeng is no less than Chen Yu.

After returning to the cave dwelling, Chen Yu began his retreat.

Half a day later, he concocted the potion from the Heart-slaying Art and consumed it in one gulp.

"It seems... there's no feeling."

Chen Yu felt the potion gather towards his heart, yet it was like a stone sinking into the sea, causing no reaction.

This is completely different from what's recorded in the Heart-slaying Art.

"It seems my heart doesn't need any special formula to assist cultivation..."

After a while, Chen Yu concluded.

He then ignored this and began cultivating.

With his current Spiritual Body qualifications, his cultivation speed was far beyond the usual, occasionally burning qi and blood to activate the Blood Spirit Body's abilities, which suddenly accelerated his cultivation speed.

Three days later.

Chen Yu consumed his first Sky Origin Pill while in the state of the Blood Spirit Body.

The mysterious heart instantly emanated an absorbing force, swiftly absorbing all the medicinal effects of the pill.

The Blood Spirit Body also came into play, quickly devouring the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, causing the white light mist around Chen Yu to rapidly disperse.

Once the effects of the first top-grade Sky Origin Pill were exhausted, Chen Yu's cultivation improved significantly.

But there was still a way to go to reach the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

Chen Yu was not in a hurry; his Spiritual Body qualifications improved, and with the cultivation environment here, the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm was not far from him.

Of course, he wasn't solely focused on elevating his cultivation.

Body Refinement was never neglected, for in this aspect, he possessed an innate talent.

As expected by Chen Yu.

After consuming three Purple Spirit Essence Blood Pills, in less than a month, the Secret Pattern Demon Body broke through a small level, reaching the standards of the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

His defense and strength increased again!

Furthermore, the Secret Pattern Demon Body was about to reach the Great Perfection level.

In other words, this Cultivation Technique was almost reaching its limit.

"Which Body Refining Technique should I cultivate by then..."

Chen Yu pondered this question more than once.

He had paid attention to this type of Cultivation Technique but hadn't come across a suitable one so far.

...

Great Yu Alliance, Battle Hall.

"Long Chen is here!"

Someone exclaimed.

The crowd outside the Battle Hall turned to look, only to see a tall and imposing man striding in, his head adorned with white jade dragon horns, his body covered in white scale patterns, surrounded by radiance, dazzling to the eyes.

When Long Chen approached, the crowd around felt an inexplicable powerful pressure, causing the blood in their veins to coagulate.

"It seems the rumors are true, Long Chen, after receiving the opportunity at the Food God Feast, has further activated his ancestral bloodline."

"Now he is one of the strongest among the Nine Saint Heirs of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall."

The crowd stepped aside, making way for Long Chen.

Such was the overwhelming pressure emanating from Long Chen that ordinary people dared not stand shoulder to shoulder with him.

"Long Chen, slew... a Half-step Condensing Star Realm expert..."

As battle achievements were read out, everyone was astonished.

At the same time, on the contribution ranking, Long Chen's name surged upward rapidly.

Finally, the name Long Chen stopped at the fourteenth position.

"Congratulations to Long Chen."

"As expected of Long Chen, ranking fourteenth on the contribution list so quickly."

Long Yi and Long Ming rushed over.

But Long Chen's gaze was still fixed on the contribution list, landing on the third position, murmuring:
"Chen Yu?"

Seeing Long Chen's interest in Chen Yu, Long Ming immediately said, "Long Chen, this Chen Yu is remarkable. When exchanging contributions with us, he surpassed both me and Long Yi, claiming that Demon Race talents are no better and Saint Heirs are merely famous in name..."

Long Ming's ability to fan the flames made Long Yi cautiously eye him a few times.

"You need not say more, he's still in the Great Yu Alliance, isn't he? I've long wanted to fight him."

Long Chen suddenly looked at Long Ming, white light bursting forth from his eyes, filled with terrifying dragon might, pushing Long Ming back at a glance.

During the Food God Feast, Long Chen had an impression of Chen Yu but didn't pay much attention.

Until before the end of the feast, the phenomena that occurred around Chen Yu shocked all directions, surpassing Long Chen, garnering his notice.

"This lad must have gained an opportunity at the Food God Feast and has reached this stage now."

"I'd like to see, after these years, whose progress has been greater, yours or mine..."

Long Chen murmured a few words and left the Battle Hall.

Long Ming and Long Yi, showing joy on their faces, followed behind Long Chen.

"Long Chen, Chen Yu's cave dwelling is this way," Long Yi said.

"No hurry, I want to first break through to the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, then compete against him!"

Long Chen left without looking back.

"He's still at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm!"

"But given Long Chen's recent achievements, he's already defeated a Half-step Condensing Star Realm..."

After the two Saint Heirs took a deep breath, they instead smiled happily, confident that once Long Chen broke through to the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, he could definitely overshadow Chen Yu.