

Eternal Heart 911

Chapter 911: The Antidote

"But what?"

Chen Yu was very disgusted by people who spoke only halfway and deliberately kept others in suspense.

"However, the antidote I have can only cure poisons below the Condensed Star King, such as your senior sister Zhixiang."

The Young Ancestor Feng displayed a wicked smile, slightly triumphant.

After staying in the Black Demon Valley for so long, due to his close relationship with Tu Zhixiang as a senior brother and sister, he could say that Tu Zhixiang was the most poisoned in the entire Black Demon Valley.

As the Bloodless Poison slowly consumed the heart, Tu Zhixiang would certainly be the first to die.

The Young Ancestor Feng knew that Tu Zhixiang took good care of Chen Yu, and Chen Yu wouldn't watch Tu Zhixiang die with his eyes open.

Therefore, even though the Young Ancestor Feng's antidote could not treat the poison of a Condensed Star King, he dared to use it to threaten Chen Yu.

"You beast."

It was better not to mention it. Once mentioned, Chen Yu was filled with anger.

He naturally saw that Tu Zhixiang was deeply poisoned. Other poisoned individuals in the Black Demon Valley could at least move, albeit very weakly.

Only Tu Zhixiang remained unconscious.

Boom!

Chen Yu swung the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, slashing fiercely, a dark metallic glow cutting through the air.

In this strike, he didn't exert his full strength to conserve True Yuan.

Even so, the strike from the mysterious weapon was extremely terrifying.

Whoosh! Bang!

At this moment, the heavily wounded Young Ancestor Feng could only control the Burning Snake Sword to fend off Chen Yu's attack.

"Junior brother, don't be reckless."

The Young Ancestor Feng was puzzled, could it be that Chen Yu refused?

"How can the poison of a Condensed Star King be cured?"

Chen Yu questioned.

"Heh heh, I'm afraid only the 'Black Poison King' who concocted the Bloodless Poison can cure a Condensed Star King's poison."

The Young Ancestor Feng laughed mockingly.

The Black Poison King was a Blood Clan King, and he would never help to detoxify the kings poisoned in the Great Yu Realm.

Thus, Chen Yu could only first obtain the antidote from the Young Ancestor Feng.

"Hand over the antidote quickly."

Chen Yu shouted forcefully, his momentum terrifying, like a demented fierce demon.

"Swear a blood oath with your heart and soul that after obtaining the antidote, you won't kill me, and I'll hand it over!"

The Young Ancestor Feng naturally wouldn't hand it over directly.

"To be honest, Chen Yu, you have great talent but lack adaptability. The war situation is so obvious now, the Great Yu Realm is destined to fail! If you follow me and join the Blood Clan now, even with your Human Race identity, you could achieve something."

The Young Ancestor Feng began to recruit, knowing Chen Yu's high talent and strength, he would be of immense value under his command.

"Foolish dreams!"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened, True Yuan surged wildly into the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, and he struck with full force!

Faced with the mysterious weapon's strike, the Young Ancestor Feng could only fully activate his own mysterious weapon to counter it.

Rumble!

The terrifying storm from the collision of mysterious weapons violently exploded, impacting both Chen Yu and the Young Ancestor Feng.

Due to their proximity and Chen Yu's pre-emptive strike,

The Young Ancestor Feng bore more of the aftershocks, his body rolling a hundred feet away, leaving two more wounds on him, the luster of the blood bead on his head dimmed.

Chen Yu also endured the aftershock impact, his medium-grade indestructible body immediately began to heal.

"Will you hand it over or not?"

Chen Yu shouted again, lifting the Burning Sky Demon Halberd high, like a supreme fierce demon.

"Wait, I'll hand it over, step back a thousand feet first!"

The Young Ancestor Feng gritted his teeth and said.

He saw that Chen Yu was determined to kill him, but he himself was not without chances for survival, he just needed to stall for time...

A thousand feet?

Not too far, Chen Yu was afraid that if he pushed too hard, he wouldn't even get the antidote.

"Fine!"

Chen Yu retreated, but only backed up eight hundred feet.

The Young Ancestor Feng gritted his teeth in anger, feeling that Chen Yu was being nitpicky, but he did not say more.

Whoosh!

A jade bottle appeared, surrounded by bloodlight, darting to the left with the jade bottle.

After doing all this, the Young Ancestor Feng immediately fled!

With keen eyes and quick hands, Chen Yu instantly mobilized the power of the Spatial Realm, forming a bright silver spatial hand to dart out.

In comparison, that bright silver hand was faster, grasping the jade bottle in one fell swoop.

Once obtained, Chen Yu immediately gave chase.

In less than five breaths, he caught sight of the Young Ancestor Feng's figure.

"Bastard, even after getting the antidote, you still want to kill me?"

The Young Ancestor Feng cursed loudly.

"Your antidote is fake."

Chen Yu replied confidently, filled with murderous intent.

The Young Ancestor Feng was so furious that he almost spat blood, this kid was too unreasonable.

"I'll go down with you!"

The Young Ancestor Feng roared.

But while he said that, his actions didn't match; after shouting, he fled in a sorry state.

He needed to stall for time...

Suddenly.

From afar, the heavens and earth transmitted an awe-inspiring pressure, and immediately, a blood-colored cloud spread, with a mass of blood-colored radiance within, resplendent and brilliant.

Whoosh!

That mass of blood light streaked across like a meteor, without much sound, yet imparted a profoundly intense pressure, causing the body and soul to tremble slightly.

"Condensed Star King!"

Chen Yu's pupils shrank.

"King You Ying, you've finally arrived."

The Young Ancestor Feng laughed triumphantly.

The newcomer was the Blood Clan King he had contacted before, lurking in the Great Yu Realm!

"Young Ancestor Feng, why are you alone, where are the other Undying Blood Clan?"

King You Ying arrived instantly, a woman in a pink dress adorned with speckles of plum blossom, the woman was beautiful and pure-looking, but her eyes were mature, exuding coldness and dominance.

"All my subordinates were killed by him, he is Chen Yu, King You Ying, quickly kill him!"

The Young Ancestor Feng shouted excitedly.

His intent to kill Chen Yu had reached its peak.

The plan was ruined, all his subordinates died at Chen Yu's hands, and Chen Yu had destroyed his vessel, leaving him heavily injured and pursued for dozens of miles.

His hatred was monstrous.

"Oh? Chen Yu!"

King You Ying's eyes gleamed with vibrant blood light, fixed on Chen Yu.

Upon closer observation, he could see that Chen Yu had altered his appearance.

A wise man doesn't suffer in front of danger.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu didn't say a word; he immediately retreated.

"I didn't expect there to be a Blood Clan King, otherwise I would have killed Young Ancestor Feng today and obtained the antidote."

Chen Yu gritted his teeth, grinding them loudly.

"I'll take your head as a trophy, King."

King You Ying wouldn't let Chen Yu escape.

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor's bounty was something she greatly desired.

With a wave of her delicate, white jade-like hand, pink starlight danced, transforming into a strange flower a hundred feet across, drifting towards Chen Yu.

The pink flower was brilliant and dazzling, but to Chen Yu it appeared as a flower of death, a bloodthirsty flower, eager to devour his life.

Although Chen Yu had initially retreated.

But King You Ying's strike was extremely fast, catching up in an instant.

Seeing no way to dodge.

Chen Yu immediately activated the demonic patterns on the Secret Pattern Demon Body.

Demon Scale Armor!

Black Ink Protection!

Demon Dragon Barrier!

He simultaneously activated three major defensive techniques, transforming into three layers of protection, ready for battle.

The pink flower struck, swiftly splitting the Demon Dragon Barrier in two.

Boom, bang!

The flower exploded, transforming into a massive pink storm, engulfing Chen Yu.

The layer of magic scale light around Chen Yu was quickly destroyed, and then King You Ying's attack eroded away at Chen Yu's Demon Scale Armor.

Just as the Demon Scale Armor was about to be destroyed.

Chen Yu channeled True Yuan into the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, fully activating the Xuan Artifact and slashing out.

Black flames erupted in all directions, dispersing the remaining power of King You Ying's attack entirely.

In the void.

Boom, sizzle!

A fierce black metallic crescent blade, igniting with raging black flames, sliced through the heavens, heading towards King You Ying.

With Chen Yu's cultivation at the peak of late-stage Sky Sea Realm, the maximum number of times he could activate the Xuan Artifact was four.

But due to the prior battle's depletion, this third strike was his limit.

"A Xuan Artifact, not bad."

King You Ying smiled faintly.

Killing Chen Yu not only yielded a Xuan Artifact but also allowed her to claim the bounty issued by the Heart Extinguishing Emperor, a major gain indeed.

Whoosh whoosh!

She stretched her fingers, drawing a stroke in the air, a ripple of pink blood light gradually forming into a petal.

Chen Yu's full-force strike with the Xuan Artifact equaled an attack from a Condensed Star King, impressive under any King.

But unfortunately, King You Ying, being a Condensed Star King, could easily block this strike.

At this moment.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Shock!

Chen Yu's heart beat intensely!

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

Resonating like a drum in the void, it transmitted a strange and powerful shock force, raining down on King You Ying.

Immediately, King You Ying's heart seemed punched hard, the heart of the Blood Race body changed its original rhythm.

This caused King You Ying's blood and energy to be thrown into chaos, Yuan force fluctuating briefly, the technique in her hand experiencing a momentary disorder.

Besides.

The body King You Ying resided in also had a heart.

This body's cultivation wasn't high, its physique fragile.

Under the influence of Chen Yu's Heart Slaying Technique, that heart was directly ruptured.

Under dual influence, King You Ying's release of technique was delayed...

Boom, sizzle!

The attack from the Burning Sky Demon Halberd suddenly descended, slashing the as-yet unformed pink petal, shattering it in less than a breath.

Sizzle!

A cut appeared on King You Ying's finger, ignited with black flames, the wound gradually worsened.

Rumble!

Fierce black flames engulfed King You Ying, demonic Qi black flames formed a wave, impacting all around.

"The Heart Slaying Technique is beyond my expectations against the Blood Race..."

Chen Yu's inner joy flickered.

Perhaps there was a connection between the mysterious heart and the Blood Race, making even a Condensed Star King from the Blood Race remarkably affected.

Of course, employing this technique against the Blood Race required a prerequisite, which was having a heart.

Some Blood Race entities lacked hearts, like the descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan.

"King You Ying."

Young Ancestor Feng hesitated for a moment.

He assumed the King's intervention meant Chen Yu's inevitable demise.

Who would have thought King You Ying would suffer at Chen Yu's hands!

"Retreat."

After succeeding, Chen Yu immediately retreated, taking out a Green Jade Token, prepared to open a spatial channel to return to the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

Even if King You Ying followed Chen Yu to the Green Cloud Secret Realm, Chen Yu had ways to ensure his survival, as it was his territory.

But just as Chen Yu was opening the spatial channel.

Suddenly, from the south, a surge of emerald waterlight emerged, a dazzling green star shooting forth.

"Condensed Star Realm."

Chen Yu's gaze focused, sensing the possibility of the opponent being a Human King.

"Blood Clan King, daring to appear in Great Yu, seeking death!"

A roar of anger was heard, calming Chen Yu slightly, prompting him to put away the Green Jade Token.

"Ah..."

King You Ying's screams emerged, shredding through the layer of black devil flames, blood-red eyes unleashed two bright crimson beams, as if wanting to devour Chen Yu alive.

A proud Condensed Star Realm, wounded by someone at the peak of late-stage Sky Sea Realm, even a minor flesh wound, was unbelievable.

At this moment, King You Ying's fury was at its peak.

Yet the sudden arrival of the Human King was like a cold water splashed upon her, making her face darken.

Chapter 912: Astonishing Merits

This is the Great Yu Realm, and it's normal for a king of the Condensed Star Realm from the Great Yu Realm to be attracted after Chen Yu's prolonged and grand battle with the Blood Race.

Wow!

In an instant, a mass of emerald light descended, with a white-haired elder in a blue robe standing inside, his hair as white as a crane and his complexion youthful, holding a horsetail whisk.

He unleashed an immense aura in a flash, engaging in an unseen confrontation with King You Ying.

The clash of the auras of two Condensed Star Realm figures caused the color of the world to change, and a heavier oppression spread in all directions.

"Die!"

The Human King didn't say much and immediately acted. The whisk in his hand swept out millions of emerald green light threads, slicing through the air.

King You Ying had no choice but to confront him.

"Damn it, and at this time, a Human King jumps out."

Seeing the unfavorable situation, Young Ancestor Feng turned and withdrew.

Having missed the best opportunity to kill Chen Yu, he felt deeply unwilling but had no choice.

"Once I break through to the Condensed Star Realm, I will personally kill him."

Young Ancestor Feng quickly left.

Chen Yu was just about to give chase when King You Ying flicked a finger, and a massive pink light mass came crashing down, as imposing as a falling meteorite.

"Don't think so!"

The Human King raised an eyebrow.

A Blood Race King dared to kill humans right here in the Great Yu Realm, right in front of him, and he certainly wouldn't let it slide.

The Human King swept his horsetail whisk, slicing the pink light mass into countless dust particles.

Chen Yu retreated safely, but he was also deeply dissatisfied at not being able to kill Young Ancestor Feng this time.

After a brief clash between the two kings, King You Ying retreated.

Here in the Great Yu Realm, she didn't dare get too entangled, lest other strong people from the Great Yu Realm be attracted, and she would be besieged.

If she were careless, she might even fall here.

The Human King was not willing to let the other party leave easily, and immediately pursued and attacked.

Left on the spot was only Chen Yu, with battle marks left from the clash, and the surrounding area of several thousand feet was in ruins, full of pits and ravines.

Chen Yu sighed and flew down.

This time, he had fought continuously, killed a large number of Blood Race members, including two at the half-step Condensed Star Realm, battled fiercely with Young Ancestor Feng, and exchanged blows with a King of Condensed Star Realm. He had little True Yuan left and felt a bit mentally fatigued.

But Chen Yu's fighting spirit hadn't diminished. He was determined to kill Young Ancestor Feng.

"This Human King is from Bixia Palace."

Chen Yu knew there was such a three-star force in the Southern Domain. The first Blood Race member he killed claimed to have been lurking in Bixia Palace before.

Before long, a team appeared in the distance.

"Who are you?"

The leader, a scholarly-looking man, asked cautiously.

They were here to track down the Blood Race, having suddenly discovered Blood Race traces before and pursued them all the way here.

Suddenly encountering a young man at this moment.

Could he be from the Blood Race?

"Black Demon Valley, Chen Yu."

Chen Yu identified himself and his name.

"I am Zhao Liyuan from Bixia Palace. Why are you alone here?"

The leading disciple from Bixia Palace engaged cautiously with Chen Yu.

He had heard of Black Demon Valley's Chen Yu but couldn't erase the suspicion of the person before him.

"I am also here to hunt down the Blood Race."

Chen Yu replied, but the Bixia Palace disciples didn't believe him—why would someone hunt the Blood Race alone?

"I was saved by your sect's king earlier, which allowed me to escape danger. The senior has gone to pursue the enemy now."

When Chen Yu said this, the Bixia Palace disciples almost believed Chen Yu's identity.

They had come following the Master of Bixia Palace here, and Chen Yu had obviously seen the Master, so if the Master let Chen Yu go, then the other party was definitely not from the Blood Race.

"We have other matters to attend to, farewell."

The Bixia Palace team immediately left.

"Senior Brother, what that person said seems a bit off."

A female disciple suddenly said.

"What's off?"

The scholarly man asked.

"He said, the Master saved him and went to pursue the enemy. The one who made the Master pursue certainly is also a Condensed Star King. That's odd. Earlier, that person's cultivation was at late stage Sky Sea Peak. For a Condensed Star King to kill him, wouldn't that be a piece of cake?"

The female disciple replied.

This analysis made everyone feel something was off.

"Indeed, the Master's energy lingers in the air, suggesting there might be other hidden matters. Let's not overthink it."

The scholarly man furrowed his brow slightly.

...

Chen Yu sat cross-legged below, swallowed healing pills, and calmed his mind to restore his vitality.

After a while, all True Yuan in his body was restored, and his mental state was still a bit lacking, but that wasn't much of an issue.

Additionally, today's continuous battles had pushed his limits, and now upon slightly operating his cultivation technique, he found his cultivation had stabilized to some extent.

"Let's head back to Black Demon Valley first."

Chen Yu took out the Earth Dragon Battleship and began his return journey.

He took out the antidote obtained from Young Ancestor Feng.

Opening the jade bottle, it contained only one white pill, sparkling and smooth, like congealed liquid.

"Only one."

This meant only one person could be saved.

Undoubtedly, it would be Tu Zhixiang who would be saved first.

Yet, whether this antidote would be effective still required checking by the Silent Blood Valley Master first.

At night.

Chen Yu returned to Black Demon Valley.

Black Demon Valley was heavily guarded, but most disciples and high-ranking members had been dispatched, either participating in the war or searching for the Blood Race.

Chen Yu's return drew some attention but didn't cause much disturbance.

"Master."

Chen Yu arrived at the dwelling of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"You're back?"

The Silent Blood Valley Master sighed lightly.

Chen Yu came back too quickly; he must have returned unsuccessful.

Perhaps realizing he was too impulsive, too irrational, and having gone out alone only to find the vast earth too difficult to search, he returned.

The Silent Blood Valley Master didn't blame Chen Yu; in youth, there's always a time of impulsiveness.

"Yes, I caught up to Feng Wuxue and obtained an antidote from him."

Chen Yu appeared calm as he took out a jade bottle.

The Silent Blood Valley Master's expression froze, staring blankly at Chen Yu, confirming that he wasn't joking.

"...Let me have a look."

The Silent Blood Valley Master took a deep breath before speaking.

It was hard to believe that Chen Yu found Feng Wuxue after just a day and a half.

Feng Wuxue, as the Bloodline Young Ancestor, is intelligent and powerful, so how did Chen Yu get the antidote?

Though curious, now wasn't the time for such questions.

The Silent Blood Valley Master opened the jade bottle, took out the elixir, and examined it carefully.

A moment later, his eyes sparkled as he said, "It is indeed the antidote, but it's only effective against ordinary Bloodless Poison."

"Let's have Senior Sister take it first."

Chen Yu suggested proactively.

"There's no rush, let's first have the Alchemy Master from Black Demon Valley analyze this elixir, maybe we can decipher the formula."

The Silent Blood Valley Master considered more, thinking of the entire Black Demon Valley, even extending to the Southern Domain and the Great Yu Realm.

If they can decipher the formula, they might develop an antidote for the Bloodless Poison affecting Condensed Star Kings.

"But rest assured, this antidote will definitely be kept for Zhixiang."

The Silent Blood Valley Master added.

Having checked Tu Zhixiang's injuries himself, he naturally understood her condition.

"Then I'll leave these matters to you, Master."

"And that fiend?"

The Silent Blood Valley Master's tone carried hatred.

He felt blinded, that the Bloodline Young Ancestor had been lurking by his side without being discovered.

But this too was an unavoidable matter.

The Blood-sucking Clan's descendants have strong talents, incredible camouflage abilities, and knowledge in the Blood Path perhaps exceeding that of the Silent Blood Valley Master, who is a king.

"He escaped, likely intending to leave the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu believed that the Young Ancestor Feng wouldn't dare linger in the Great Yu Realm any longer.

"These here are my records of killing the Blood Race, I trouble you, Master, to send someone to the Great Yu Alliance, as I need to head to the frontline battlefield."

Chen Yu took out some items.

There were Blood Race corpses, or Blood Race identification proofs, including records of Chen Yu killing Blood Race members.

The Silent Blood Valley Master glanced briefly, his eyes widening more and more, finally glowing brightly with emotion.

"Good, good, hahaha!"

He praised twice, laughing heartily.

A master would naturally feel joy from having such a remarkable disciple.

"Off you go then!"

The Silent Blood Valley Master gazed at Chen Yu, full of expectancy, eager to witness how far Chen Yu would go.

After leaving the Black Demon Valley, Chen Yu headed straight for the Southern Domain Battlefield.

He wanted to fight on the battlefield, to temper himself while earning contributions.

On the path of cultivation, the most important aspect is resources.

Without resources, even a genius would find it difficult to achieve great success.

Currently, Chen Yu's Spiritual Body aptitude belongs to the genius level, and with enough resources, he can leverage his advantages to accelerate his improvement.

With power, he would have the ability to survive and accomplish more in this realm war.

Two days later.

Shen Ji led a team, swaggering back to the Black Demon Valley.

Among the team, a captured and restrained Blood Race member drew the attention of many Black Demon Valley disciples.

"Brother Shen actually captured a Blood Race member."

"He truly deserves to be called the Little Demon King Shen Ji, the Young Valley Master of Demon Valley!"

Many in the vicinity were discussing.

"Quick, invite the Law Enforcement Elder."

A follower within Shen Ji's team shouted.

Usually, people visit the Law Enforcement Hall with utmost respect.

But today was different; Shen Ji captured a Blood Race infiltrator, bringing honor to the Black Demon Valley.

"It's just a single Blood Race capture, nothing special. Our Blood Demon Valley's True Disciple Chen Yu has killed eight or nine Blood Race members."

A True Disciple from the Blood Demon Valley sneered.

This statement reached Shen Ji's ears, and his smug expression instantly froze as he glared and shouted, "What did you say?"

"What I said is true; Chen Yu's battle records have been sent by my father to the Great Yu Alliance personally."

The True Disciple spoke fearfully, gritting his teeth.

This matter hadn't spread widely yet, but a few disciples and high-ranking members of the Blood Demon Valley were already aware.

"I've also heard that besides this, Chen Yu caught up to Feng Wuxue and snatched an antidote for Bloodless Poison from him."

"This must be a rumor; Feng Wuxue is exceptionally powerful, having once forced back a veteran elder from the sect in a few moves."

"Though I heard that the sect rewarded Chen Yu with numerous contribution points, indicating that he must have made great contributions."

Many different remarks resonated.

Listening, Shen Ji's face reddened, flushing hot.

He had captured only one Blood Race member, whereas Chen Yu had killed eight or nine, and had pursued Feng Wuxue...

To think he had mobilized a hundred elite troops, while Chen Yu was alone.

Shen Ji could no longer stay for embarrassment and quickly left to investigate the truth of the matter.

Chapter 913: A War of Words

The Southern Domain Battlefield is the main area of attack for the Blood Race and the Demons.

The battle is extremely intense, spread across southern land areas and the endless sea.

The journey is far; Chen Yu travels on the Earth Dragon Battleship, while solidifying his cultivation within the vessel.

Before departure, he had purchased many precious training materials in Black Demon Valley, enough for his use in the upcoming period.

"Only a few days until the battlefield."

On this day, Chen Yu ended his secluded cultivation.

He took out several storage spaces, all trophies obtained from slaying members of the Blood Race.

The most precious was a damaged mysterious weapon obtained from killing the one-armed man.

Chen Yu himself already had an attack mysterious weapon, so this damaged one was of little use to him. He planned to exchange it for contribution points at the Treasure Hall when he went to the Great Yu Alliance later.

Aside from the damaged mysterious weapon, nothing else was of much use to Chen Yu.

After a brief cleanup, he threw everything into his storage space, as they would be resources he would need for cultivation enhancement later.

"I wonder if I have the chance to rank first on the Contribution Rankings, hahaha!"

Chen Yu was filled with ambition.

Originally, he was ranked third on the Contribution Rankings, but was quickly overtaken because wars were constantly happening, and people were always taking risks and performing missions.

He was unclear about his current rank.

But on this journey to the battlefield, Chen Yu was determined to fight fiercely, contribute to the war, and also hone and improve himself.

Half a month later.

Chen Yu arrived at the Southern Domain Battlefield line.

Woo! Woo!

The battlefield erupted with the sound of war horns, deafening and making the heart race, igniting the fighting spirit.

"Quick, quick!"

"Kill the enemy!"

Chen Yu coincidentally caught up with a major battle.

He promptly reported his identity, entered the enormous city, and reached the identity registration site.

By chance, there was a significant battle today, so many newcomers were present.

"Next, name."

"Chen Yu."

"I want to go straight to the battlefield!"

Chen Yu immediately said.

"Head straight to the battlefield?"

The registrar hesitated, then quickly pointed not far away, saying simply and swiftly: "Go there, just follow them."

After saying that, he habitually added: "Next, name!"

"Li San."

A young man was a bit nervous.

At that moment, the registrar suddenly reacted, shocked: "Chen Yu?"

A person named Chen Yu was on the Southern Domain's "Pride Rankings" as well as seventh on the Battle Hall's "Contribution Rankings."

Could that person be the one from earlier?

"Sir, my name is Li San."

The young man immediately said, thinking the official's hearing was poor.

"Where did that person go?"

The registrar looked afar but did not spot Chen Yu's figure.

After sitting down, he said, "Name."

"...Li San."

The young man responded expressionlessly.

...

Chen Yu, along with many "newcomers," merged into the army lineup, quickly charging into the battlefield.

Chen Yu noticed that the other squads were well-organized and disciplined.

Only his group of about a hundred people had varied expressions of panic, nervousness, unease...

Most of their cultivation levels were around Late Guiyuan Realm, with few at Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, and some at its peak.

Chen Yu thought he might be in the wrong place, but didn't dwell on it; he decided to proceed as is.

Observing the massive army, Chen Yu sensed several King-level auras.

"The war has escalated, there are at least five Condensed Star Kings."

Boom boom boom!

The vast army moved together, majestic like heavenly soldiers, flying towards afar.

About two hours later, the army arrived above the sea, met up with the Demon Race army, then extended to both sides, forming a defense line thousands of meters long.

Shortly after, the enemy charged forward.

"Blood Race, Demons, didn't you agree to attack the eastern fjord today, why change the attack location?"

Within the Human Race army, a cold-faced middle-aged man surrounded by yellow moonlight inquired.

He was a King of the Evil Moon Sect, and the commander of the Human Race's side in this major battle.

As soon as he spoke, the opposing army surged with a sky-shattering Evil Qi, causing the heavens to dim ominously.

"Hmph, despicable scumbags, stealing intel."

A King from the Blood Race stepped forward, snarling with a fierce face.

"Hahaha, the Blood Race spies have always been famous across various realms, how come we ended up stealing the intel?"

A female King from the Demon Race laughed boldly.

"Moreover, our Human Race genius is reputedly a renowned Blood Brewing Master within the Blood Race, his Blood Brew is rare and hard to find... "

The cold-faced middle-aged man from the Human Race continued: "But dare you drink my Human Race's brewed Blood Brew? Aren't you afraid it's poisoned?"

His words prompted roars of laughter from their own army, boosting morale greatly.

Everyone was unaware of this.

The Human Race actually had individuals with extraordinary skills, infiltrating the Blood Race, stealing confidential intel, and becoming Blood Brewing Masters?

Who is this divine figure?

Chen Yu paused for a moment, isn't it himself?

Surrounding voices of surprise and admiration echoed around.

"I never thought that the Great Yu Realm would have such deities, buddy, do you know who it is?"

A big-mouthed man next to Chen Yu was very excited, eagerly greeting Chen Yu.

"...Far away in the sky, near at hand!"

Chen Yu replied with subtlety.

"Hahaha, buddy you really know how to joke, but you're right, that talent might be in this very army."

The big-mouthed man laughed heartily, misinterpreting Chen Yu's words.

A burst of laughter surrounded them, with little further thought.

Little did they realize, among the newbie lineup was someone at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, and that person was indeed the talented secret agent that infiltrated the Blood Race.

"Hmph, don't you wonder how your Human Race spy tastes when brewing Blood Brew with your blood."

The Blood Race, unwilling to be outdone, retorted.

How could they let the enemy ridicule and mock continuously?

But his words, instead, provoked the anger of the Great Yu Realm's side, igniting their battle spirit.

"This battle is somewhat extraordinary..."

Chen Yu thought silently.

He initially thought that stepping onto the battlefield meant a fight to the death.

Today, his horizons have been broadened.

This was a war of words.

However, if the insults are good enough, they can have a tremendous impact on the tide of the war.

"Then I have to ask, why did you Blood Race elevate our human undercover operative to the position of Young Ancestor?"

The cold-faced middle-aged man from the Evil Moon Sect mocked.

As soon as these words were spoken, a sensation erupted again.

Everyone was well aware of the Young Ancestor of the Blood Race, a position second only to one person but above tens of thousands.

And the person who infiltrated the Blood Race actually became the Young Ancestor, which is too unbelievable!

At the same time, everyone's blood boiled with excitement.

For a long time, the Blood Race lurking in the Great Yu Realm had been a headache.

But now they learn, a human infiltrated the Blood Race, became the Young Ancestor, standing above countless Blood Race, basking in glory and enjoying their offerings.

How inspiring is this?

Who exactly is that person?

On the other hand, the enemy is utterly speechless this time.

All the Blood Race lowered their heads, faces showing shame and humiliation.

Even the morale of the alien race was low; although they were allied, they were not harmonious among themselves.

"Kill!!"

The Blood Race and alien races suddenly started fighting.

If this continues, they would lose before the war even begins.

"Hahaha, I wonder what mood your Blood Race strongmen had when they bowed and submitted to our human undercover operative?"

The human King continued, and the momentum on his side soared again.

"That godlike person is amazing, he will be my idol in the future."

The big-mouthed man next to Chen Yu said, eyes seemingly sparkling, full of admiration.

"Kill!"

With a command.

The Great Yu Realm's side sent troops, the war began.

However, the war of words was not over.

"I heard your Blood Race's sacred relic was damaged again, this is already the second time, why is your sacred relic so easily broken? Is it of poor quality? Where did you pick it up from?"

This time the Demon Race King spoke.

Poor quality sacred relic? Picked up?

These words, like a sharp sword, pierced the hearts of the Blood Race strongmen, many of whom trembled with rage.

"Damn it, if Chen Yu appears before me, I will tear him into pieces!"

Blood Clan King roared, furious, shaking heaven and earth.

"Chen Yu must die!"

"Turn him into a corpse, curse him for a hundred years!"

"Let him come to the battlefield, we'll definitely kill him!"

Voices filled with murderous intent sounded one after another.

Chen Yu shivered all over.

Now he understood why the Great Yu Realm didn't announce his infiltration of the Blood Race, it was to use it in the war.

However, this put Chen Yu in a tough spot, making the enemy hate him to the bone.

"So it's Chen Yu!"

"He is from our Southern Domain."

"Black Demon Valley's genius, famous on the 'Tiankai List'."

The people from the Southern Domain were inspired to the extreme, feeling empowered, blood boiling.

In the crowd, Chen Yu couldn't help but smile, it was the first time he had been praised by so many people, feeling somewhat buoyant.

"Kill!"

The enemy attacked.

Both sides engaged in fierce battle.

"Die!"

An alien holding a Trident charged at Chen Yu.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu casually punched out.

Clang, thud!

The opponent's Trident shattered into several pieces, his body had a hole blown through it, and he flew hundreds of feet away, body exploded into countless fragments.

"A bunch of shrimp soldiers and crab generals, I've joined the wrong side."

Chen Yu felt a bit puzzled.

"Die, all of you die for me!"

Not far away, a mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak alien, with four arms, wielding four long spears, sweeping and striking, instantly killing several humans.

"Kill!"

He held two spears, pierced into a person's body, shook his arms, tearing the person into two halves.

"Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak!"

"Retreat first!"

Many newcomers panicked, scrambling to retreat, waiting for strongmen's support.

Swish!

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened, immediately charging out, mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, barely alright.

"Courting death!"

The alien laughed mockingly upon seeing Chen Yu charge.

But in the next moment, he suddenly felt a death crisis, all his pores stood on end, only to see Chen Yu's speed suddenly increase, exceeding his imagination.

"Impossible, how can your cultivation be?"

The alien's expression was aghast, unable to believe there was such a ruthless figure in the human newcomers' zone.

Boom, pow!

Chen Yu shot forward like a cannonball, penetrating the opponent's body, leaving a huge hole.

"This is at least Late Sky Sea Realm, even Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm."

"Humans are so despicable, to hide a captain-level figure in the newcomers' zone."

"Everyone retreat quickly!"

A bunch of aliens cursed repeatedly and fled swiftly.

A mosquito may be small, but it's still meat; Chen Yu charged over, pursuing over a hundred aliens, with each punch killing dozens, imposing an intimidating presence.

"No, this person looks too familiar..."

An alien stared at Chen Yu's face, shouting.

Chapter 914: He Is Chen Yu

"Quick, escape!"

"The Human Race is despicable and shameless, to hide such a powerful figure in the newcomer team. Everyone, retreat quickly."

Chen Yu chased them down, as over a hundred members of the foreign race fled in panic. With a casual move, he executed more than a dozen of them, exhibiting unparalleled dominance.

There are distinctions between levels of strength on the battlefield. The newcomer area where Chen Yu was located was on the outer edge of the massive battleground, and relatively unimportant, yet it was the safest place on the battlefield, making it easy to escape danger.

Earlier, among the new foreign race members who had just joined, there was one at the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak.

A figure like this could advance to a higher position after just one battle.

Regrettably, this member of the foreign race encountered Chen Yu and was instantly killed.

Now, Chen Yu had become the strongest in the newcomer team, sweeping and slaughtering all in his path, with no one able to resist.

The newcomer team behind from the Human Race was shocked as they watched the scene unfold.

"Oh my, how could we have such a powerful figure among us?"

Most of them were around Guiyuan Late Stage, with a few at the Sky Sea Realm.

"Fight, follow this strong figure, earn contributions."

Someone reacted, shouting loudly.

With a strong figure leading the way, they could pick up some benefits, how could they pass up such a good opportunity.

Thus, the newcomer team that had been running back now all turned to counter-attack, following behind Chen Yu.

Newcomer battles rarely attract attention.

But the foreign race's great defeat, with continuous tragic deaths, caught the eye of other powerful foreign race members.

"There's a tough role emerging among the Human Race newcomers this time."

Some members of the foreign race lamented, but had no intention of helping.

On the battlefield, it's hard enough to safeguard your own life, let alone have any spare time to worry about others.

"Something's off, such an imposing presence, it must be Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, or perhaps a Half-step King!"

A character at the captain level realized something was wrong, exclaiming in surprise.

"What is going on with the Human Race, putting such a strong individual in the newcomer area?"

The foreign race couldn't fathom the thoughts of the Human Race's higher-ups.

At that moment.

Amidst the foreign race newcomers being chased, a voice of alarm rang out: "Chen Yu!"

"It's Chen Yu!"

"Chen Yu..."

A name spread, followed by countless calls and screams.

The name "Chen Yu" echoed continuously, like a circular shockwave sweeping outward, unsettling all directions.

Chen Yu, who was engaged in the fight, felt everyone around calling out his name endlessly, one after another.

Anyone unfamiliar with the details might think Chen Yu was the idol of countless people, eliciting screams and shouts from everyone.

"He actually is Chen Yu."

"Oh my gosh, is this the great hero of our Human Race? How is he in the newcomer team?"

The Human Race side was shocked and curious, all casting glances at Chen Yu, with some having stars in their eyes, gazing at him in fascination.

Amidst the crowd, a wide-mouthed man stood dumbfounded: "He really is Chen Yu. I actually had a close encounter with my idol, even spoke to him!"

"Chen Yu, come forth!"

From not far away in the foreign race team came a roar.

Seven or eight members at Late Sky Sea Realm and Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm rushed over.

Although they were not from the Blood Race, the foreign race was allied with the Blood Race, and Chen Yu's actions had greatly impacted the war, causing huge losses for the foreign race.

Besides, capturing Chen Yu would allow them to claim the bounty from the Heart Extinguishing Emperor.

"Quick, capture him."

"You dare to step on the battlefield, you're digging your own grave!"

These seven or eight members of the foreign race immediately surrounded Chen Yu.

From their perspective, this was a fortune falling from the sky.

They were closest to the newcomer team; if Chen Yu appeared elsewhere, this fortune wouldn't be theirs.

"Ha, really delivering contributions at my doorstep."

Seeing this, Chen Yu laughed.

Being resented and turned into a public enemy didn't seem like such a bad thing.

"Courting death, attack together."

The leading sharp-mouthed, long-eared foreign race member shouted angrily, swinging a long sword that transformed into hundreds of sword lights, stabbing forward.

The other foreign race members also mocked Chen Yu's arrogance.

Chen Yu felt something was amiss; did the Blood Race not convey his information to the foreign race?

As he expected, Chen Yu's actions against the Blood Race were their greatest shame, something no one was willing to mention, so it wasn't passed on to the foreign race.

At this moment, the foreign race only treated Chen Yu as a rather formidable figure at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

Rumble!

Deadly moves descended from all directions, leaving Chen Yu no space to dodge.

Yet he had no need to dodge.

Boom!

He unleashed a simple punch, with force as wild as a mountain, thrusting forward to clash with the sharp-mouthed, long-eared foreign race member's attack.

Bang boom boom!

In an instant, the hundreds of sword lights turned to powder.

Destroyed with withering force, unstoppable.

Boom!

The astonishing fist glow struck the sharp-mouthed, long-eared foreign race member, causing his figure to explode instantly into countless pieces of flesh, utterly dead.

Meanwhile, attacks from the other foreign race members landed on Chen Yu.

However, those attacks were like tofu hitting steel, shattering of their own accord, not harming Chen Yu in the slightest.

"How is this possible?"

"A monster!"

The foreign race screamed in terror.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu unleashed the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword], the demon sword darted out, piercing the body of a foreign race member, then continued towards the second person, once again unleashing a crimson jet of blood.

"Run!"

"Help..."

"Ah..."

In an instant, the eight foreign race members were cut down with zero resistance.

This scene terrified the foreign race, causing all nearby foreign race members to withdraw.

Boom!

A roar resounded, causing clouds to shatter, echoing thunder across heaven and earth.

"Chen Yu, prepare to die!"

An exotic half-step king descended from the distant battlefield.

This half-step king of the exotic race had blue water patterns on his skin, and his eyebrows were like long blue crystal threads.

The long-browed exotic being was the closest half-step king to the periphery; upon his arrival, he swung a giant icy blue hammer.

Boom!

A frigid gale froze the void, forming a suspended ice road that rushed toward Chen Yu.

"Retreat quickly, a half-step Condensing Star stage expert is here!"

"Our 'Blue Eyebrow Clan' captain will surely kill Chen Yu!"

A thousand-zhang radius formed a clear space.

"Earlier, it was just appetizers; now the main course begins."

Chen Yu's interest was piqued as he looked at the long-browed exotic being.

Activating the Secret Pattern Demon Body, he burst forth, his punch shaking the heavens, clashing head-on with the half-step king.

Bang! Swish swish!

Chen Yu and the long-browed exotic being collided with a strike, his body covered by a layer of blue ice, retreating dozens of zhang, while his qi and blood surged within.

"Relying just on physical strength, there's still a slight gap between me and a half-step king."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

However, this time on the battlefield, he was here to sharpen himself and enhance his strength.

"Come again!"

Without using any other methods, Chen Yu relied solely on the Secret Pattern Demon Body to charge at the long-browed exotic being.

"Haha, Chen Yu, your bounty is mine now."

Seeing Chen Yu so vulnerable, the long-browed exotic being's confidence soared, swinging his giant hammer.

Rumble!

The giant hammer kicked up an astonishing storm, icy and fierce, sweeping across wildly.

Spectators from afar were shocked to the core.

"Half-step Condensing Star stage, nearing the threshold of a Condensed Star King, such a terrifying battle."

"Chen Yu, retreat quickly, you are the hero of our Southern Domain; you can't die here."

Rumble!

Explosions resounded constantly.

"Come again!"

Chen Yu shouted, dispelling the ice around him. Although it was his tenth clash with the long-browed exotic being, his momentum didn't decrease but increased instead.

As a Body Cultivator, enduring hits was also a form of training.

"Damn, something's off with this kid!"

The long-browed exotic being finally sensed something amiss.

For any ordinary peak of Late Sky Sea Realm, under his ten attacks, they would have been either dead or severely injured.

Yet Chen Yu seemed fine, with hardly any scars on his body.

He realized that this human who had turned the Blood Race upside down was extraordinary.

"Ice Hammer Strike."

The long-browed exotic being shouted, emanating an icy aura, with blue ice explosively spreading in all directions, appearing god-like.

Rumble!

Above Chen Yu, an icy storm condensed, forming a massive hammer over a hundred zhang, descending like a calamity.

"Using his ultimate move."

Chen Yu couldn't rely solely on the Secret Pattern Demon Body anymore; otherwise, it would end badly.

Blood Transformation Demon Body!

A wave of red blood light surged from Chen Yu's body, with red patterns intertwining into a sinister design on his skin.

Demonic patterns flowed on his surface, activating both defensive and offensive patterns, punching upward.

Additionally, a Blood Demon figure suddenly materialized, causing Chen Yu's punch power to escalate rapidly.

Bang boom!

The sturdy and ferocious icy giant hammer suddenly cracked, with fractures spreading before it exploded into many ice fragments, falling into the boundless sea.

"How... is this possible?"

The long-browed exotic being was stunned, his ultimate move was directly shattered by Chen Yu.

He realized that earlier, Chen Yu was feigning weakness; this was his actual strength!

While the long-browed exotic was shocked and hesitant, powerful waves came from afar, with another exotic half-step king coming at the mention of Chen Yu's name.

"Chen Yu, let's see how arrogant you can get now."

The long-brow's shock dissipated.

"Another one? Then let's take care of you first!"

Chen Yu's gaze turned cold, killing intent spreading, like an unstoppable sharp sword piercing the long-brow's heart, causing his body to tremble.

Yangming Sword Point! Shaoyang Sword Finger!

Chen Yu suddenly attacked, two blood flame sword lights, one thick and one thin, pierced through the void toward the long-browed exotic.

The long-browed exotic's face changed drastically. Being too careless earlier, he couldn't dodge in time; the two sword points pierced his body, blood flowing out.

"First Step to the Heavens!"

"Second Step to the Heavens!"

Demonic aura surged around Chen Yu as he showcased Black Demon Valley's secret arts, giving the enemy no breathing space.

Above the long-browed exotic, a fearsome demon foot materialized, covering a hundred zhang radius, fiercely stomping down.

At the instant that foot landed, a second demon foot appeared in the void, stomping down again.

The seamless connection of these two moves and the power they unleashed could be imagined.

Bang boom!

The long-browed exotic's body deformed, bleeding all over, rapidly falling into the sea.

"Die!"

In Chen Yu's hands, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword turned into a bone spear, whistling out, quickly piercing into the sea.

"Ah..."

The ocean waves rolled, screams echoing out.

The next moment, the bone spear, piercing through a corpse, shot back, recovering loot for Chen Yu.

"Damn it, he killed a half-step king of our race!"

A half-step king arriving just in time to witness Chen Yu slaying the exotic half-step king flew into a rage.

But he didn't lose his mind; the earlier scene already proved that Chen Yu possessed the strength to kill a half-step king.

"Chen Yu, prepare to die!"

"Daring to show up on the battlefield, you must be torn apart."

At that moment, roaring sounds came from even further away, breaking through the wind.

Endless enemies, charging straight towards Chen Yu's location!

Chapter 915: Public Enemy

Chen Yu's appearance is like a magnet, attracting powerful enemies who continuously come to kill him.

"Eliminate Chen Yu!"

"Chen Yu must die!"

In the distance, there is a Half-step King and two Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm coming to kill.

Besides that, more Sky Sea Venerables came to join the excitement.

As long as they eliminate Chen Yu, the Great Yu Realm will have no excuse or reason to ridicule them next time.

Moreover, if Chen Yu, who gives the Blood Race a headache, dies in the hands of the alien race, their status in the alliance will undoubtedly rise, and they can use this as a reason to suppress the Blood Race during disputes.

"You think you can kill me?"

Chen Yu's face remained calm.

"Ignorant child, you really don't know how to write the word 'death', do you?"

The alien Half-step King sneered, extremely angry at Chen Yu's arrogant provocation.

But the Half-step King, who arrived first, has not acted yet.

The scene where Chen Yu killed a Half-step King is still vivid in his mind, so for safety, he didn't rush to act before the other reinforcements arrived.

But since he didn't make a move, Chen Yu wouldn't just stand by.

"Kill!"

He actively attacked the alien Half-step King.

In the state of Blood Transformation Demon Body, his whole body was filled with explosive power, fists could break mountains, palms could split seas.

Bang! Bang!

After two exchanges, this Half-step King was knocked back by Chen Yu's ferocity, feeling a lingering fear internally.

"Damn, how is this kid so strong?"

The alien Half-step King looked embarrassed.

He was supposed to be the stronger one, yet he found himself weaker. Had all his hundreds of years of cultivation gone to waste?

Whoosh...

At this moment, other alien reinforcements arrived, and this Half-step King breathed a sigh of relief.

"Chen Yu, how long can you continue to be arrogant?"

The alien Half-step King vented his frustration.

At this moment, they had two Half-step Kings, three Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, four Late Stage of Sky Sea, and several Venerables.

"Stay tuned!"

Chen Yu laughed, his long hair wildly dancing in the wind, displaying his unrestrained demeanor.

For now, the enemies he faced were still within his manageable range.

And this level of enemies allowed him to hone himself in full combat, breaking his limits.

Kill!

Chen Yu's momentum surged, his fighting spirit intense, attacking once again.

What about two Half-step Condensing Star Realms? What about being surrounded by numerous aliens? All of these were his stepping stones, his contribution points.

The battle erupted, explosions resounded continuously.

Relying on speed slightly superior to Half-step Condensing Star Realm, powerful defense, and a medium-level indestructible body, Chen Yu maneuvered and fought among many strong enemies.

This scene stunned both friends and foes within thousands of miles around.

At this moment, the high-ups of the Human Race also learned about Chen Yu's presence on the battlefield.

"Why did he come?"

"This is not good. If Chen Yu gets killed by the enemy, the value of his deeds in the Blood Race will be diminished."

A Half-step King of the Human Race said.

"No, it won't be easy for him to die."

A female Half-step King said.

Immediately, the others turned their attention, only to see Chen Yu surrounded yet not at a disadvantage, causing the enemy to be helpless instead.

At a certain moment, a Venerable fell into Chen Yu's hands.

"Impressive!"

A high-ranking member couldn't help but applaud.

"Looks like we underestimated this prodigy."

"If Chen Yu can ensure he doesn't die, his participation in the battle is actually a good thing."

The female Half-step King said.

"Indeed, Chen Yu's appearance has drawn the enemy's attention, disrupting their formation, which is precisely our opportunity!"

"Then let's hope he causes more chaos and pray that he won't die."

"Quick, attack, penetrate the enemy's interior!"

The battle became increasingly fierce.

The seawater below was instantly dyed red with blood, with corpses floating on the surface.

Chen Yu's presence forcibly attracted the enemies' attention, causing even many powerful warriors to break formation to attack Chen Yu.

The Great Yu Realm seized this opportunity to attack the enemy's weak points, gaining certain advantages and repeatedly succeeding.

At a certain point, the news of Chen Yu's presence finally spread throughout the entire battlefield.

"Chen Yu has appeared on the battlefield!"

"He infiltrated the Undying Blood Clan and even destroyed our Holy Artifact; I must kill him!"

The Blood Race was furious, each filled with rage, wanting to cross the vast battlefield to deal with Chen Yu.

Just like that, the entire enemy formation was disrupted by Chen Yu.

Suddenly.

In the chaotic King's Battlefield above the sky, a voice like a decree from the heavens resounded: "In this battle, as long as Chen Yu is killed, it is a victory!"

"At any cost, kill Chen Yu!"

The ones saying these two sentences were the Blood Clan Kings.

Their hatred for Chen Yu had reached its peak.

On the other side.

Chen Yu abandoned the battle and started to run.

"So many of you chasing just me? Do you have no shame?"

Chen Yu cursed.

At this moment, at least over twenty top powerhouses were desperately chasing Chen Yu, with furious roars echoing continuously.

"Chen Yu, if you have the guts, stand still for me!"

"You can't escape. Even if you flee to the ends of the earth, I, the old man, will personally kill you."

Chen Yu ignored the enemies' taunts and insults.

At this moment, he only needed to stay alive, with no need for combat; with extra time, he observed the whole battle situation.

"As long as it takes until the Great Yu Realm repels the enemy."

Once the enemy is thoroughly defeated, they can only retreat, and those who were hunting him must also withdraw.

Just as Chen Yu anticipated.

In no time, the enemy suffered heavy casualties, utterly losing their will to fight against the Great Yu Realm.

Continuing would risk complete annihilation.

They had no choice but to retreat!

"Retreat!"

The Blood Clan King gave the command.

But suddenly, a Blood Clan King burned his Yuan power, unleashing an extraordinary speed, breaking through the obstruction of the Human Race Kings, approaching Chen Yu.

"Die!"

The King's murderous intent was overwhelming, slicing out with one blade.

Boom!

Yunhai was split in two, a dazzling scarlet blade light, three hundred meters long, descended from the sky, destroying everything in its path.

"Not a chance!"

The Evil Moon Sect King, a cold-faced middle-aged man, shouted coldly, striking out with a sword.

Although the Great Yu Realm used Chen Yu to attract the enemy's attention, taking the opportunity to kill the enemy.

They were also constantly watching over Chen Yu, not wanting such a talent from the Southern Domain to perish on the battlefield.

Whiz! Boom!

A bright yellow sword light penetrated the void, piercing through the blade light, leaving a huge gap.

Cracks spread, the blade light exploded, and the bloody blade's energy impacted in all directions.

The murderous intent of the King was intercepted by the Human Race King.

"Alas, what a pity."

Chen Yu sighed.

Facing the King's angry strike, he hadn't fled and was even ready to go all out.

Last time, when facing King You Ying, Chen Yu was not in the state; he barely exchanged one move, and his True Yuan was exhausted.

This time, he was ready to confront a King, to see how big the gap was between him and a Condensed Star King.

Half-step King, Chen Yu was already gradually losing interest.

The great battle ended quickly, with the Great Yu Realm achieving victory, pursuing thousands of miles and inflicting heavy damage on the enemy...

Inside the city, a celebration banquet.

Even the higher-ups of the Demon Race came to celebrate together.

"This battle was truly satisfying!"

"It was satisfying to curse in the front, satisfying to fight in the middle, satisfying to chase at the end, hahaha!"

"After recuperation, we shall march forward and reclaim our territory!"

The many high-level leaders drank and talked freely.

However, the most eye-catching person at this celebration banquet, and also the most attention-grabbing on the battlefield, was Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen, I toast to you."

"I really didn't expect you to infiltrate the Blood Clan and accomplish such an impressive feat."

Many young talents and heroic women gathered around Chen Yu, continuously toasting him.

The celebration lasted for three days.

On the third night, the commander convened a meeting, with many high-level leaders participating, and Chen Yu was also invited.

This meeting mainly discussed today's battle and various aspects of the situation.

"Chen, when did you arrive at the battlefield?"

At this moment, an old man in a red robe asked.

This person was a King from the Wind Fire Sect, which had always been friendly with the Black Demon Valley.

"This junior just arrived as well, and coincidentally encountered a great battle, so I went straight to the field."

Chen Yu answered truthfully.

"No wonder you appeared in the new recruit area, haha."

A relatively young half-step King laughed.

After a few exchanges, Chen Yu smiled and said, "Our side won this great battle, but I was constantly hunted by many enemies, killed very few, and I wonder if there are any extra rewards?"

Chen Yu held great expectations for this, otherwise, he wouldn't have willingly attracted so many people, being continuously pursued.

"Rest assured, in the battlefield, merit is not only based on killing the enemy, other contributions count as well."

The commander above, the cold-faced middle-aged man from the Evil Moon Sect, said solemnly.

"Chen Yu, in this victorious war, your role was immense, drawing enemy attention and disrupting their ranks..."

After a round of discussion.

Chen Yu received an additional reward of three hundred thousand contribution points.

Without killing any enemies, he just led the enemies on a tour of the battlefield, earning three hundred thousand contribution points!

Chen Yu was very satisfied, saying no more.

The other half-step King level captains were somewhat envious.

For those at the captain level, participating in a great battle generally yielded only about two hundred thousand contribution points.

Chen Yu calculated that, combined with enemies he killed, he earned three hundred sixty-five thousand contribution points in this battle!

Ten days later, after sufficient recuperation.

The army launched an attack, broke through enemy camps, reclaiming territory over a million miles!

The army continued advancing, using the same method, cursing up front, then using Chen Yu to attract enemy attention, defeating them once again.

However, after the third time, the effectiveness of this method significantly diminished.

The enemy became smarter, didn't even argue, and directly engaged in battle.

Regarding Chen Yu, they also had a corresponding plan, once trapping Chen Yu, nearly costing him his life.

After this battle, Chen Yu decided to leave.

The high-level leaders in the army understood this, as Chen Yu was a public enemy in the eyes of the enemy, with too many wanting to kill him.

"Brother Chen, go to the Great Yu Alliance and cultivate well!"

A captain suggested.

"No, I will go to the Western Regions Battlefield to kill the enemy."

Chen Yu's words stunned everyone.

In the Southern Domain Battlefield, the enemy was already familiar with his approach and had countermeasures, but going to another battlefield would be different.

Chapter 916: One Year Later

A month later, Chen Yu arrived at the Western Regions Battlefield.

This was Chen Yu's first time in the Western Region, yet his arrival still caused quite a stir.

On the Western Regions Battlefield, taunting the enemy to boost morale was a common strategy.

Therefore, many cultivators in the Western Region had some knowledge of Chen Yu, but they had never seen him in person, only having a vague impression of him.

Chen Yu's arrival attracted the attention of several high-ranking officials.

"Commander, I have a strategic suggestion."

Chen Yu proactively suggested that he act as a distraction, disrupting the enemy's formations and creating opportunities for victory for his allies.

This proposal received unanimous approval from the top ranks of the Western Regions Battlefield.

They had no doubts about the enemy's hatred towards Chen Yu, combined with the bounty from the Heart Extinguishing Emperor, the incredible reward would make even them tempted.

At the same time, Chen Yu proposed his compensation.

As a cultivator of the Southern Domain, he volunteered to assist in the Western Region. Offering such a strategy and putting himself in danger, the powerful figures in the Western Region did not hesitate and promised Chen Yu three hundred and fifty thousand contributions.

"Not bad, even more generous than the Southern Domain's reward."

Chen Yu did not haggle and accepted the proposal.

Ten days later.

The Western Region made the first move to attack.

At the onset of the battle, the King of the Western Region began taunting.

"Today, I shall make you all scam."

"Hahaha, what a joke, the Great Yu Realm will be ours sooner or later."

"With you blind fools? Worship our Human Race as the Young Ancestor, kneeling and paying tribute, how dare you utter such words."

The King of the Western Region mocked.

Although the enemies were enraged, they were used to this routine, or rather, they had grown thick-skinned.

But just at this moment, Chen Yu flew out.

"Blood Race brats, kneel when you see this Young Ancestor!"

Chen Yu shouted, laughing wildly.

Instantly, endless roars erupted.

"It's Chen Yu!"

"Damn it, I'm going to tear him to pieces!"

"You won't leave today if you come!"

In an instant, the enemy lost their minds, and fury spread.

The battle was on the brink of eruption, with three half-step kings charging forth, even those in the Condensed Star Realm were ready to attack Chen Yu, but were stopped by the King of the Western Region.

The slaughter was earth-shattering.

Dozens pursued Chen Yu relentlessly, as he darted around the battlefield.

The scene from the Southern Domain played out once more...

...

The inter-realm war affected dozens of realms, with fierce battles unfolding daily, countless lives lost each day.

This war had lasted for years and no one knew how much longer it would continue.

One year later.

In the Great Yu Alliance, a man and a woman descended hand in hand.

The man was tall and robust, with chiseled features, his dark eyes gleaming with a mysterious light, exuding an intimidating aura.

The woman was clad in pure white, untouched by dust, with snowflakes seemingly swirling around her, like an ice fairy walking out of the icy world.

"Great Yu Alliance, I have returned."

Chen Yu gazed upon the radiant and magnificent Holy City, drawn to it once again.

It had been over a year since he last left the Great Yu Alliance.

During his year on the battlefield, Chen Yu traveled from place to place, employing the same tactics to earn substantial contributions.

On the battlefield, Chen Yu faced relentless pursuit by many powerful beings, even being targeted by Condensed Star Kings, which forced him to constantly push his limits, growing at an astonishing pace.

"Heavenly Universe Venerable, you have arrived."

Upon Chen Yu's arrival, the guards greeted him proactively.

Over the year, Chen Yu's deeds had spread far and wide, becoming known to all.

His achievements during this year were impressive, creating miracles repeatedly, becoming a legendary hero in the hearts of the younger generation in the Great Yu Realm.

Therefore, he had earned the title, Heavenly Universe Venerable.

Chen Yu responded, and after the checks, entered the Great Yu Alliance with Ye Luofeng.

"It's Heavenly Universe Venerable!"

"The one beside him is Ice Lotus Fairy, a genius from the Eastern Domain, unmatched in talent and beauty, truly a perfect match for them."

"Heavenly Universe Venerable, the top hero on the Contribution List, has made countless contributions for the Great Yu Realm."

Within the alliance, people constantly looked at Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, showering them with praise.

Half a year ago, Chen Yu's contributions soared to the top of the Contribution List, and he maintained that position, never surpassed.

Similarly, Ye Luofeng was outstanding on the Eastern Domain Battlefield.

Soon, the two arrived at the Battle Hall.

"Heavenly Universe Venerable!"

"Ice Lotus Fairy."

The hall, bustling with humans and other races, was filled with exclamations.

"Heavenly Universe Venerable's total contributions have reached two million four hundred thousand, securing the first place, surpassing the second place by twenty-nine thousand contributions!"

Coincidentally, Long Yi and Long Ming, who had once trained in the Great Yu Alliance, were also present.

The two Saint Heirs looked at the now brilliant Chen Yu, sighed, and lowered their heads among the crowd.

Thinking back, they realized how foolish it had been to challenge Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had reached the pinnacle among peers, eclipsing even the top two of the Four Domains' Heaven's Chosen List.

As Chen Yu entered the Battle Hall, one by one, his battle achievements were announced.

On the Contribution List, Chen Yu's name remained stable, while his total contributions increased to two million seven hundred and fifty thousand, leaving the second place far behind.

Next, it was Ye Luofeng's turn.

After the war achievements were announced, her name rose to sixth place.

Amidst the envious gazes of the crowd, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng departed.

Having gone to the Battle Hall, most people would then head to the Treasure Hall, and Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were no exceptions.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, having not cultivated for long, had great potential for the future. At this moment, what they exchanged for were some precious cultivation materials.

In the realm war, to survive, one must be stronger than others, continually becoming stronger.

After exchanging for precious materials, they rented a cave dwelling for secluded training.

"The Three Fragrance Condensing Yuan Pill, a precious elixir that helps in refining half-step primordial power!"

Chen Yu took out a tricolored pill and tossed it into his mouth.

In the last seclusion, Chen Yu had successfully refined the first strand of half-step primordial power, which could be considered as half-step King level.

Within the True Yuan Sea.

Above the tranquil, white surface of the sea, a strand of light floated, forming a circle.

With the effects of the Three Fragrance Condensing Yuan Pill taking place, Chen Yu began to continue refining half-step primordial power.

The peaceful True Yuan Sea surged, spiraling towards the center, gradually rising, as if forming a spiral mountain, but in liquid form, continuously rotating.

With the assistance of the Three Fragrance Condensing Yuan Pill, the second strand of half-step primordial power was quickly refined.

At the conical top of the True Yuan, a strand of bright white light floated out, entwining with another strand of half-step primordial power, merging into one.

Now, Chen Yu could be considered a half-step King.

However, half-step primordial power was too scarce, not even enough for a single attack.

A month later, Chen Yu emerged from seclusion.

"How were the results this month?"

Ye Luofeng asked, a light smile on her face.

Compared to before, there was a subtle change in her icy demeanor, making her seem less unapproachable.

"I've already converted two percent of the True Yuan Sea into half-step primordial power."

Chen Yu replied with a smile.

Generally speaking, converting half of the True Yuan Sea into half-step primordial power provides a more stable foundation to break through to the Condensed Star Realm.

"That's quite a lot?"

Ye Luofeng was somewhat surprised.

Previously, Ye Luofeng's cultivation progress was ahead of Chen Yu.

But within this year, Chen Yu made great progress, and the two were now on the same level.

They began refining half-step primordial power at nearly the same time, but now Chen Yu's progress surpassed Ye Luofeng's.

"It's not much, the road is still long!"

Chen Yu shook his head.

He possessed the Blood Spirit Body, which could instantly enhance spiritual body aptitude and speed up cultivation, making his progress slightly faster than Ye Luofeng's.

However, the Star Condensation Path was still far away.

As he advanced, it would only get more difficult.

"What plans do you have for your future?"

Ye Luofeng asked softly, her flawless complexion tinged with a blush.

Their feelings had unknowingly become intertwined, closely connected, seemingly leaving only the final step.

"I still need to head to the battlefield next; there will be no peace until the war is over."

Chen Yu said earnestly, not realizing that the woman was asking about plans for major life events.

"You've caused such a stir on various battlefields, it's really too risky to keep going to the battlefield."

Ye Luofeng was slightly worried.

If Chen Yu could remain in seclusion until he broke through to the Condensed Star Realm before going to the battlefield, there would be a certain level of security.

However, the path of cultivation is never smooth sailing and risk-free.

This year, Chen Yu roamed the battlefields, taking considerable risks, but the growth and gains were also immense.

Five months after closing in the Great Yu Alliance, Chen Yu left.

He returned to the Southern Domain and headed to Black Demon Valley.

Compared to when Chen Yu first arrived at this major power in the Southern Domain, Black Demon Valley now seemed slightly desolate.

Most disciples were either on missions, on the battlefield fighting the enemy, or had perished.

Amidst the solemn welcome of the disciples, Chen Yu arrived at the residence of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"You've returned."

The aged voice of the Silent Blood Valley Master echoed, making him seem all the more aged, lacking the majesty he once had, looking more like a gentle elder.

"Master, how is the research on the antidote in the Great Yu Realm progressing?"

Chen Yu inquired.

From the Silent Blood Valley Master's condition, he could tell the poison was deep, unsure how much longer he could hold on.

"Regarding blood paths, the Blood Race is far superior, but the Great Yu Realm has expended considerable human resources; it should be soon."

The Silent Blood Valley Master sighed.

In fact, he was uncertain, only saying this to prevent Chen Yu from worrying too much.

"Yu'er, now that the reprobate is gone, you should become the Young Valley Master of the Blood Demon Valley."

The Silent Blood Valley Master said solemnly.

Chen Yu's expression sunk slightly; the Silent Blood Valley Master's words felt like arrangements for his final affairs.

"Master, there's no rush about the Young Valley Master position; you can continue to be the Valley Master with peace of mind!"

Chen Yu declined.

He feared that if he accepted, the Silent Blood Valley Master might lose the will to stay alive.

After seeing his master, Chen Yu was reminded of Young Ancestor Feng, his heart filled with killing intent.

The Bloodless Poison is a chronic poison that would continuously corrode the heart until it is destroyed, even a King could not escape death.

The Blood Race's expertise in blood paths is unmatched across countless realms; if they claimed second, no other race would dare claim first.

It seemed difficult for the Great Yu Realm to successfully break the Bloodless Poison that a King was afflicted with.

"If the Great Yu Realm can win, defeat the Blood Race and foreign races, the antidote shouldn't be an issue..."

More than half a month later, Chen Yu once again arrived at the Southern Domain Battlefield.

Chapter 917: Dark Feather King

A year later, Chen Yu returned to the Southern Domain Battlefield, where significant changes had occurred.

The armies of the Blood Race and alien races had already been pushed back.

The Southern Domain's army had penetrated the Orange Light Realm, making several neighboring realms into battlegrounds.

For the Southern Domain to achieve such a great victory, Chen Yu's contributions were indispensable.

"Chen, the previous strategies may no longer be effective."

The commander from the Great Yu Realm, a cold-faced elder from the Evil Moon Sect, calmly stated.

He was trying to persuade Chen Yu.

Though Chen Yu was back on the battlefield, his previous major impact was hard to replicate. Nonetheless, he remained the enemy's prime target for elimination. Under these circumstances, our side needed to constantly pay attention to Chen Yu to prevent him from falling in battle.

Chen Yu was aware of this. When he had been in the Eastern Domain, the same approach only worked once, with moderate effect, and lost its effectiveness entirely the second time.

But now Chen Yu was on the battlefield just to fight and kill the enemy.

"How about this—given the vast scope of today's battle, involving multiple realms, you can move between them and engage in combat."

The cold-faced middle-aged man suggested.

The realm-wide battle was extensive, affecting not only the Great Yu Realm, Blue Netherworld Realm, and Blood Sea Realm but also the minor realms controlled by these major realms.

The middle-aged man's suggestion provided Chen Yu with some assurance of safety and an opportunity to make a significant impact, though it required a lot of travel and effort.

"Alright."

Chen Yu agreed without hesitation.

He'd give it a try; after all, he could quit anytime.

...

The first realm to which Chen Yu was dispatched was named "Cangyong Realm."

Cangyong Realm was somewhat stronger than the Kunyun Realm, where every thousand years, a Condensed Star King might be born.

Upon arriving, Chen Yu entered the faction's territory and smoothly entered the city.

Inside a gray hall, the high-level leaders had gathered to discuss matters.

"Commander, I believe Green Fierce Venerable has deep roots and is one of the top Half-step Kings in the Southern Domain. He is perfectly suited for the Deputy Commander position."

An old man with a pointed chin and goat beard stated flatly.

"Rest assured, if Green Fierce Venerable becomes the Deputy Commander, he will certainly achieve great deeds."

A confident old man with green hair, draped in black robes, declared.

"However, when the previous Deputy Commander left, he said 'Elder Xing' had rich war experience and was highly respected, thus suitable for the Deputy Commander role."

Someone spoke up.

"Heh, such positions are not inherited like that—they should be appointed by the higher-ups, with the capable assuming them."

The goat-bearded elder chuckled indifferently.

The position was always appointed by those in authority.

The dissenters dwindled, especially considering the goat-bearded elder's unusual stature, with most hesitating to argue directly against him.

Green Fierce Venerable beamed with joy; the Deputy Commander position would soon be his.

"Commander, what's your take?"

The goat-bearded elder asked.

As long as the commander nodded, the decision was set, with the Deputy Commander position going to Green Fierce Venerable of the Heavenly Jade Sect.

Above, the commander slightly furrowed his brows, actually believing Elder Xing was more suited for the role, while Green Fierce Venerable was too impulsive and reckless.

"Commander, this Deputy Commander position isn't too big or too small, but determining it sooner rather than later is advantageous."

The goat-bearded elder continued.

Right then, a guard brought Chen Yu to the hall entrance.

"Who dares approach the meeting hall without permission?"

The goat-bearded elder darkened his expression, coldly shouting.

"Reporting to Deputy Commander, the new Deputy Commander has arrived..."

The guard immediately knelt down, trembling as he spoke.

New Deputy Commander?

Everyone in the hall looked over simultaneously.

Originally, there were three kings here—one commander and two deputy commanders.

But recently, the previous Deputy Commander was reassigned, leaving a vacancy, which had caused debate within the army about the position.

Most advocated for "Elder Xing."

But the other Deputy Commander from the Heavenly Jade Sect, "Dark Feather King," strongly recommended Green Fierce Venerable from his sect.

Just as the decision was about to be made, the new Deputy Commander arrived!

This naturally drew attention.

They then saw that the person beside the guard was a relatively young man.

Chen Yu?

The crowd recognized the new Deputy Commander!

Chen Yu had been very active on the battlefield recently, earning quite a reputation.

Since it was an order from above to appoint Chen Yu as the Deputy Commander, the crowd had no objections.

"Chen Yu!"

The goat-bearded elder "Dark Feather King," focused his gaze.

Beside him, Green Fierce Venerable flushed with emotion.

Initially, the Deputy Commander position was supposed to be his, but it had now gone to Chen Yu, much to his dismay.

Green Fierce Venerable immediately glanced at Dark Feather King, silently pleading for his support.

"Isn't this our Southern Domain hero?"

"However, Chen, you've arrived just in time. We were discussing the candidate for Deputy Commander and about to settle it... but with you here, Green Fierce Venerable is embarrassed."

Dark Feather King appeared very friendly but sighed at last.

Chen Yu furrowed his brows, narrowed his eyes, and stared at Dark Feather King.

"How did I run into this old guy?"

Chen Yu knew a bit about Dark Feather King; the Heavenly Jade Sect's king was a mortal enemy of his master, Silent Blood Valley Master.

It is said that the "Burning Sky Demon Halberd" in my hand was won by the Silent Blood Valley Master from betting with the Dark Feather King.

Therefore, Chen Yu wasn't surprised that the Dark Feather King targeted him.

"I've heard that Chen has surpassed all geniuses among his peers, not even considering half-step Kings worth his attention. Why don't you have a duel with Green Fierce Venerable, so that Green Fierce Venerable will be wholeheartedly convinced of your new role as Deputy Commander?"

The Dark Feather King praised Chen Yu highly.

Chen Yu secretly cursed the Dark Feather King, truly a crafty old fox, weaving his words perfectly. Although Chen Yu was a legitimate Deputy Commander, now if he didn't compete with Green Fierce Venerable, it would seem inappropriate.

In fact, Chen Yu was not interested in the Deputy Commander position at all.

He expected to leave after a period.

But since the Dark Feather King was both his Master's deadly rival and was making things difficult for him now, he saw no need to be polite.

"Fine, in that case, I will have Green Fierce Venerable convinced heart and soul."

Chen Yu displayed an arrogant expression and then asked, "Who is Green Fierce Venerable?"

Green Fierce Venerable was grateful to the Dark Feather King for securing him an opportunity, but Chen Yu's disdain made him furious and feel humiliated.

He was a top-ranked half-step King in the entire Southern Domain, yet a young brat dared to disrespect him like this.

"Haha, Chen, as expected of a Southern Domain genius, full of youthful exuberance and untamed spirit, I am Green Fierce Venerable."

Green Fierce Venerable appeared with a senior demeanor.

"Do you acknowledge me as the Deputy Commander? If not, then shall I have a match with you?"

Chen Yu asked.

Green Fierce Venerable gritted his teeth in secret, suppressing his anger, and said, "Haha, I've been eager to witness the elegance of the Heavenly Universe Venerable!"

The higher-ups moved to the martial stage.

"Who do you think will win, Chen Yu or Green Fierce Venerable?"

"It's hard to say, the strength of the Heavenly Universe Venerable dominates his peers, having slain half-step Kings too, while Green Fierce Venerable is a senior half-step King with substantial prowess, strong foundations, and a variety of techniques."

"I've heard Green Fierce Venerable is gathering resources to attempt the Condensed Star Realm, as an old top-tier half-step King, his chances are greater."

"Really? If Chen Yu loses, it'd be embarrassing, a legitimate Deputy Commander having to relinquish the position."

...

"Let it begin."

The Dark Feather King remarked, a slight smile on his lips.

He knew well of Green Fierce Venerable's strength, and everyone within the Heavenly Jade Sect believed Green Fierce Venerable would be the sect's next Condensed Star King.

"Heavenly Universe Venerable, I won't show mercy."

Green Fierce Venerable sneered, his body radiating a brilliant green glow.

BOOM!

He took the initiative, striking a palm, the green light blazing and transforming into a massive green mountain, pressing down with grand momentum.

The elder, Elder Xing, wore a solemn expression below the stage, judging Green Fierce Venerable's strong foundation from this single move.

"His half-step Primordial Power conversion rate is nearly half of the True Yuan Sea."

Chen Yu showed a trace of interest.

BOOM!

White light flashed on Chen Yu's arm, dazzling and piercing.

"Half-step Primordial Power!"

"When did Chen Yu refine half-step Primordial Power?"

Exclaims of surprise erupted.

In the next moment, Chen Yu activated the Secret Pattern Demon Body, throwing a punch.

BANG!

The massive intertwining black and white fist aura, like a ferocious beast, collided with the green mountain, echoing a loud noise.

In the next moment, cracks appeared on the green mountain, shattering into pieces with a "bang".

"This kid... reached half-step King so quickly."

Green Fierce Venerable felt envious inside, but didn't take it to heart.

BOOM!

A layer of green flames suddenly surged on his palm, bursting with scorching high temperatures.

"Innate Spiritual Flame, Qinglian Flame, Green Fierce Venerable actually resorted to such means."

Someone exclaimed, truly caught off guard by Green Fierce Venerable's relentlessness.

[Qinglian Flame], ranked one hundred and twenty-first on the True Fire Spirit Flame List, massive power, explosive blast capabilities, and impressive burning ability.

BANG!

Green Fierce Venerable struck a palm, turning Chen Yu's fist light to ashes.

"Chen Yu, rumor has it you possess the even rarer [Blood Crystal Flame], but the power of True Fire Spirit Flames isn't determined by the True Fire Spirit Flame List rankings."

"In terms of power, [Qinglian Flame] might even be stronger than [Blood Crystal Flame], and the quality of a spirit flame greatly affects its power."

Green Fierce Venerable said leisurely.

The might of [Blood Crystal Flame] lies in devouring life blood, causing higher damage when injuring living beings.

Moreover, Green Fierce Venerable had always valued [Qinglian Flame] highly, investing considerable resources, its quality exceedingly high, making it one of his formidable trump cards.

Chen Yu was young, showing rapid progress, but can his spirit flame nurturing keep up?

"Oh, then let's test it out."

Chen Yu smiled indifferently.

Shao Yang Sword Finger!

He mobilized the [Blood Crystal Flame], condensing at his fingertip, and suddenly unleashed it.

Swoosh!

A dazzling, bright crimson Blood Flame Light Column suddenly charged forth, its swift assault causing Green Fierce Venerable's expression to change abruptly as he immediately countered.

BANG!

He unleashed a mighty light from his palm, green flames roaring, and struck with overwhelming momentum.

However, the moment their attacks clashed, the Shao Yang Sword Finger pierced through Green Fierce Venerable's attack.

Poof!

The Shao Yang Sword Finger grazed Green Fierce Venerable's shoulder, burning away a chunk of flesh; the blood flame spread and burned on the wound, causing Green Fierce Venerable to let out a wretched scream on the spot.

Chapter 918: Nighttime Ambush

"Ah..."

On the martial stage, the scream of Green Fierce Venerable echoed.

The crowd realized that in the previous clash, Green Fierce Venerable was actually injured by Chen Yu.

In the duel of Innate Spiritual Flames, Green Fierce Venerable suffered a complete defeat.

Whoosh whoosh!

The Qinglian Flame in Green Fierce Venerable's hand trembled slightly, sensing the stronger Innate Spiritual Flame.

"The quality of the Blood Crystal Flame is actually higher than my Qinglian Flame."

Green Fierce Venerable stared at the spiritual flame in Chen Yu's hand, unable to accept it.

Chen Yu once infiltrated the Blood Race and thrived in the Blood Sea Realm, acquiring countless precious materials to nourish the Blood Crystal Flame.

Even after returning to the Kunyun Realm, Chen Yu slew many Blood Race experts and harvested a great deal of Blood Path rare materials and Blood Brew.

In terms of quality, the Blood Crystal Flame does indeed exceed the Qinglian Flame.

Furthermore, the secret technique "Six Flames Sword Finger" is also superior to Green Fierce Venerable's combat techniques.

"Green Fierce Venerable, do you concede?"

Chen Yu said flippantly.

Today, he was determined to make Green Fierce Venerable concede, leaving the Dark Feather King with nothing to say.

Green Fierce Venerable's face turned red; whether he admitted defeat or not, he would feel extremely embarrassed.

"Green Fierce Venerable, do not worry about injuring Chen Yu, go all out. Otherwise, even if Chen Yu wins, it will be meaningless, not truly deserved."

The Dark Feather King spoke to save Green Fierce Venerable's face.

Secretly, he murmured to Green Fierce Venerable, "You fool, haven't you made enough of a fool of yourself? Quickly bring out all your trump cards and defeat this brat."

Previously, his disciple lost to Chen Yu, and the Dark Feather King had to give the Burning Sky Demon Halberd to the Silent Blood Valley Master.

This had long left the Dark Feather King resentful of Chen Yu, and he couldn't let this kid continue to be arrogant this time.

"The Dark Feather King is right, next I will show my true skills..."

Green Fierce Venerable showed a slight smile on his face.

Before finishing his sentence.

Suddenly, a rusty broken sword appeared in Green Fierce Venerable's hand. Though it looked like scrap, its Sword Intent was astonishing, soaring to the skies, giving a feeling of extreme sharpness.

This was a damaged mysterious weapon, one of Green Fierce Venerable's trump cards.

Boom!

Green Fierce Venerable raised the short sword high, and the Qinglian Flame gathered on it, forming a brilliant green flame sword light several hundred meters long, instantly dispersing the smoke clouds within a hundred kilometers, descending from the sky with intense heat.

Green Fierce Venerable launched a thunderous attack, displaying peak strength.

"What a powerful strike!" Elder Xing and other half-step kings exclaimed.

"Green Fierce Venerable suddenly attacked without warning, using such petty tricks. Even if he wins, Heavenly Universe Venerable would not accept this."

"However, as long as Green Fierce Venerable wins, would Heavenly Universe Venerable resort to cheating? He probably wouldn't have the face to continue as Deputy Commander."

The onlookers sighed; Green Fierce Venerable's conduct was disgraceful and unsuitable for the position of Deputy Commander.

But even if Chen Yu lost, he would not shamelessly usurp the Deputy Commander position.

"This guy, really sees me as something. Facing this move, if an average half-step Condensing Star Realm reacted a bit slower, they'd be down for a year or two."

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened, a chill spreading.

Boom!

His whole body surged with demonic intent, releasing a demonic aura.

"First Step Ascend Heaven."

"Second Step Ascend Heaven!"

Chen Yu had already mastered the first two steps of "Demon Comes Six Heavens", instantly displaying them.

As the sky-reaching sword light of Green Fierce Venerable was about to strike down.

At this moment, a massive demon foot suddenly descended from the sky, striking the sword light, followed quickly by a second foot stomping down fiercely.

Half-step Primordial Power plus powerful secret techniques, a terrifying might.

Bang!

The green flame sword light shattered, turning into countless fragments, covering half the martial stage, yet still failed to harm Chen Yu.

"It's Demon Comes Six Heavens."

"Demon Comes Six Heavens, this kid actually comprehended the first two steps to such a degree."

The Dark Feather King's heart was slightly shaken.

On the martial stage, Green Fierce Venerable was momentarily stunned, his attack using the damaged mysterious weapon unexpectedly blocked by Chen Yu.

Swish!

Chen Yu moved instantly, kicking out, a stream of black and white light swept forth.

Green Fierce Venerable, who just drove the damaged mysterious weapon to attack, had yet to react, was struck by Chen Yu's close-range assault.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu's entire body was a weapon of offense, launching a storm-like assault, forcing Green Fierce Venerable into passive defense, retreating repeatedly to the edge of the martial stage.

Green Fierce Venerable's entire body ached, as if it was going to fall apart.

"Such terrifying power, but I must not lose."

Green Fierce Venerable's heart trembled slightly, preparing to drive the damaged mysterious weapon again.

But at this moment, Chen Yu waved his hand, a pitch-black halberd appeared, radiating a heavy, domineering demonic pressure, erupting forth, black light flames enveloping a thousand meters around, the atmosphere terrifying and oppressive.

"My Burning Sky Demon Halberd."

The Dark Feather King widened his eyes, feeling a wave of humiliation.

"Mystic weapon."

Green Fierce Venerable's heart trembled, almost scared out of his wits.

With Chen Yu's strength, if he drove this mystic weapon, his situation would be dire.

"Do you yield?"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, black light swirling in his eyes, his demonic intent rising continuously, like a Demon Lord of a generation.

Green Fierce Venerable's legs bent slightly, his body trembling, the pressure of Chen Yu's aura suffocating him.

But he tightly pressed his lips together, not saying a word.

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened, raising the Burning Sky Demon Halberd high, black flames blazing on the mystic weapon, burning furiously, exuding an incredibly terrifying aura, as if about to destroy everything.

Green Fierce Venerable's entire body trembled, his expression panic-stricken.

If a person is pushed to the brink, they may desperately fight back, but if only intimidated and threatened, they will fall into fear and struggle.

"Do you submit?"

Chen Yu shouted again, his voice like thunder, blasting into the mind of the Green Fierce Venerable.

"Stop, I... submit."

After spitting out a few words, the Green Fierce Venerable slightly exhaled, but afterward felt extremely ashamed.

The duel ended.

The Green Fierce Venerable was not defeated by Chen Yu, but was scared senseless by him and admitted defeat.

Having spoken such words to Chen Yu, the Green Fierce Venerable would probably find it difficult to lift his head in front of Chen Yu in the future.

"Hmph."

The Dark Feather King snorted angrily and left with a flick of his sleeve, unwilling to stay a moment longer.

The Green Fierce Venerable was a person of the Heavenly Jade Sect and was strongly endorsed by him as a deputy commander, yet had been so frightened into submission, it was a disgrace.

The Green Fierce Venerable, looking as if he'd lost his soul, arrived at the residence of the Dark Feather King.

"Fool, incompetent."

The Dark Feather King angrily scolded on the spot, causing the Green Fierce Venerable to half-kneel on the ground, begging for forgiveness.

"Damn it, if you and I had become deputy commanders, together we might have contended with the commander, and gradually gained control of this battlefield, and even the entire Cangyong Realm."

The Dark Feather King's expression was gloomy, his face like ice.

Originally he planned to eventually bring this interface under the control of the Heavenly Jade Sect, but now the plan was thwarted.

"My lord, that Chen Yu possesses a mysterious weapon, it was something beyond my control."

The Green Fierce Venerable also felt resentful, "What should we do now?"

"Hmph, you've been utterly defeated by Chen Yu, there's no way to take back the position from him now."

The Dark Feather King snorted coldly.

When Chen Yu deliberately displayed the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] in front of him, the Dark Feather King was also very angry.

"However, if this deputy commander's position becomes vacant again, everything will return to its original state."

The Dark Feather King's face showed a sinister expression.

"My lord, are you saying we should get rid of Chen Yu?"

The Green Fierce Venerable frowned, asking quietly.

He knew the Dark Feather King and the Silent Blood Valley Master were arch enemies, and naturally didn't like Chen Yu either.

But Chen Yu was now a hero of the Southern Domain, the deputy commander of this battlefield, if they were to harm Chen Yu in secret, they would be sentenced to death.

"You're really brainless!"

The Dark Feather King sneered contemptuously, "Is there any need for us to do it ourselves?"

The Green Fierce Venerable instantly understood, his eyes glinting as he smiled and said, "You're indeed brilliant, my lord."

"Silently spread the news of Chen Yu's appearance, the enemy will take care of everything for us."

The Dark Feather King spoke softly, hiding murderous intent.

Given the enemy's hatred for Chen Yu, once they learn of his whereabouts, they will inevitably set up a trap and put Chen Yu to death.

Once Chen Yu is dead, the deputy commander's position becomes vacant again.

Elsewhere, Chen Yu was assigned to a luxurious mansion.

Having scared the Green Fierce Venerable senseless today, and watching the Dark Feather King leave in anger, he felt immensely satisfied.

He had just inquired with the commander.

In five days, they would launch a surprise attack at night, assaulting the enemy camp.

The entire realm's battle had undergone a major transformation, as if the Great Yu Realm had erupted from a crisis, turning the battle situation around to actively attack the enemy.

However, Chen Yu knew that the situation of the Great Yu Realm wasn't good, with many kings poisoned by the Bloodless Poison. Unless they severely injured the enemy, they were still at a disadvantage.

Meanwhile, the enemy was delaying, seemingly waiting for the Bloodless Poison to fully take effect.

For five days, Chen Yu immersed himself in cultivation, refining half-step primordial power.

The half-step primordial power was stronger than True Yuan, allowing Chen Yu's combat techniques and secret techniques to be elevated to a level where they could crush ordinary half-step kings.

Time flew by.

Five days later, at night.

The elite troops assembled, quietly moving out, preparing to ambush the enemy's left side.

Once a certain amount of damage was inflicted, they could retreat. The entire army would then launch a full-scale attack the next day, aiming for a decisive victory.

In the dark clouds, the massive force concealed themselves within, moving stealthily forward, quickly approaching the enemy camp.

"My lord, it's only been five days, who knows if the enemy has prepared a strategy against Chen Yu."

The Green Fierce Venerable transmitted a message in secret.

"No rush, even if it doesn't work this time, there's a next time. We just need to do what we're supposed to, to avoid suspicion if Chen Yu dies."

The Dark Feather King remained calm.

If Chen Yu died here, he would certainly be suspected, so he needed to completely dissociate himself.

The army approached the enemy.

"Attack!"

At the command, the army flew from the clouds, warships flashing with light, arrays activating, and artillery firing.

Countless attacks bombarded the ground, instantly shattering the city walls, and bloodshed spread.

"Enemy attack!"

Pandemonium erupted among the enemy, squad after squad rushed out, the grand array activating.

Chen Yu and the upper ranks launched a frenzied assault on the enemy's buildings, causing destruction.

"Courting death, daring to ambush!"

A furious shout sounded, giant purple clouds flashing, a bewitching female figure appeared in the world.

She was a demon king, and as she appeared, she immediately engaged in battle with the human race's commander.

Three breaths later.

Another king charged out, pink bizarre light illuminating the world, a pure and charming figure, but with cold and bloodthirsty eyes, rushed over.

"King You Ying."

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly, surprised to encounter a familiar enemy king.

Back when he was pursuing the Young Ancestor Feng and was close to killing him, it was King You Ying who arrived and rescued Young Ancestor Feng.

Chapter 919: Clash of Kings

After King You Ying appeared, it seemed that he did not notice Chen Yu and immediately engaged in a fierce battle with King Dark Feather.

"Chen Yu, destroy the enemy's city."

The commander transmitted the message to Chen Yu.

In the previous battle on the martial stage, Chen Yu demonstrated formidable strength, not inferior to a veteran half-step Condensed Star Realm.

Besides, Chen Yu had an arcane weapon trump card, which could almost render him invincible below a Condensed Star King.

Now, the commander and King Dark Feather were holding off the enemy's two kings.

The task of destroying the enemy's city was thus entrusted to Chen Yu.

The enemy's grand array and city buildings were integrated. Once the array was activated, the entire city became difficult to damage in the slightest, unless the array was breached.

Bang!

Chen Yu unleashed a punch, with a massive fist light crashing down from the sky, turning a building with flickering array patterns into ruins.

"Stop!"

A thunderous roar was heard.

Immediately thereafter, a colossal figure charged in with dense threads of lightning, an intimidating display.

Upon closer inspection, the alien had a brawny physique, dark skin like a small black-gold mountain, shrouded in lightning, appearing extremely terrifying.

"You're... Chen Yu!"

At the sight of Chen Yu, this half-step king of the alien race cried out in astonishment.

He never expected Chen Yu to appear here.

However powerful Chen Yu was, he could not kill him. For now, he intended to block Chen Yu's path and prevent further destruction.

Boom!

He delivered a punch, the gigantic fist light entwined with infinite lightning, crushing forward with a destructive aura.

"This person's power is on par with Green Fierce Venerable."

Chen Yu felt the might of the punch and made a judgment in his heart.

Five days ago, during the spar with Green Fierce Venerable, he had no intention to kill, it was merely for fun.

But this is the battlefield, a fight to the death!

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted as he activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, charging forward.

Facing the opponent's lightning power, Chen Yu was completely undaunted.

With an intermediate Immortal Body, as long as the injuries weren't too severe, there wouldn't be any problem.

Bang! Bang!

After exchanging ten moves, the alien half-step king was pushed back a hundred feet by Chen Yu.

"He isn't afraid of my lightning power at all."

The alien half-step king looked grim.

He knew he could not kill Chen Yu, but he hadn't expected to be pushed back within ten exchanges with Chen Yu.

This made the alien half-step king feel a profound sense of shame.

"Thunder Light Armor!"

The alien half-step king unleashed his ultimate skill, with lightning surrounding him more densely, crackling continuously.

The lightning converged into a set of armor shimmering with thunder light, covering his entire body.

The Thunder Light Armor could enhance both attack and defense, boosting combat power.

Unyielding, Chen Yu's body surface materialized a Demon Scale Armor as he launched the Blood Crystal Flame, attacking once more.

The alien half-step king's lightning was potent, but the Blood Crystal Flame's lethality against flesh was even more horrifying.

Shaoyang Sword Finger! Yangming Sword Point!

Chen Yu performed two sword fingers successively, with blood flame columns blasting straight through, piercing the defense of the Thunder Light Armor and stabbing into the alien half-step king's torso.

"Ah..."

The alien half-step king screamed in agony, taking a dozen steps back, channeling True Yuan and lightning intent to expel the fire.

This scene was witnessed by all present.

"Heavenly Universe Venerable is too strong, Thunder Venerable can't even put up a fight."

"Though Heavenly Universe Venerable defeated Green Fierce Venerable before, that was intimidation by the arcane weapon. But now, against Thunder Venerable, a powerful rival of Green Fierce Venerable, Heavenly Universe Venerable inflicts severe damage within just over twenty moves."

Our side grew increasingly impressed with Chen Yu, the Deputy Commander.

Yet, right at this moment.

The enemy's grand array linked up partially, forming a defective blue patterned light shield, with Array Power continuously gathering.

Whoosh!

At the top of the light shield, blue light flickered, revealing a gigantic blue figure pulling a bowstring and releasing an arrow.

The arrow spanned hundreds of feet, piercing through the void, glowing with ghostly blue water light, aimed directly at King Dark Feather.

An arrow charged with the power of the array, equating to a king's strike.

King Dark Feather, who was in fierce combat with King You Ying, was caught off guard, getting struck at the heart, blood pouring, with his countenance shifting dramatically as he retreated.

"Commander, it's time to retreat."

King Dark Feather transmitted the message.

"Retreat!"

The commander was decisively resolute.

After all, it was a sneak attack, not a direct confrontation.

Once the enemy forces were fully assembled, our side would be at a disadvantage.

Moreover, after King Dark Feather got injured, he began to retreat first, leaving us no choice but to withdraw.

Upon hearing the retreat order, Chen Yu withdrew without hesitation.

Suddenly, a chilling voice was heard.

"Chen Yu, there's no need for you to leave!"

Immediately, an overwhelming king's pressure surged like a tidal wave, causing Chen Yu's blood to boil.

A woman's figure rapidly approached—it was none other than King You Ying!

"Chen Yu, go quickly."

The commander sensed the danger and shouted, preparing to intervene.

But another king of the alien race blocked his path, as nine streams of purple radiance surged, forcing the commander to engage with them, leaving him unable to assist Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, I let you escape once; today you shall leave your life here."

King You Ying wore a gleeful, bloodthirsty smile.

With a wave of her jade-like hand in the air, a massive pink petal appeared, smooth as a mirror with edges sharp as blades, slashing quickly.

"That bastard King Dark Feather, he ran away too fast."

Chen Yu cursed internally.

If it were some other king, perhaps it wasn't intentional, but in King Dark Feather's case, it was definitely deliberate retreat.

Originally, Chen Yu found it strange. Given the temperament of the Dark Feather King, he certainly wouldn't let things rest. Yet, in recent days, there was no movement from him, and he hadn't communicated with Chen Yu at all, nor had any conflicts arisen.

Now, he's finally revealed his true colors.

Faced with the swift strike of a King, if Chen Yu were to flee wholeheartedly, it would actually be a dangerous move.

Yangming Sword Point! Shaoyang Sword Finger!

As he retreated, the Blood Crystal Flame gathered at his fingertips, and two sword points were unleashed.

Swish! Swish!

Two dazzling and colorful blood flame pillars struck the enormous pink petal.

In less than half a breath, the pink petal actually sliced through the blood flame pillars, but the power of the sword point still caused damage, leaving two cracks.

"This boy's attack actually compares to the attack of a Condensed Star King."

King You Ying observed this, their gaze narrowing slightly, the killing intent intensifying.

In such a short time, Chen Yu's strength had grown so significantly, it was astonishingly quick.

King You Ying even felt that Chen Yu could break through to the Condensed Star Realm within ten years!

By then, would I still be his opponent?

Boom-crash!

Chen Yu used the Demon Scale Armor and Black Demon Protective Shield to resist the remaining power of King You Ying's strike, successfully blocking it.

"Did I see it right? The Heavenly Universe Venerable blocked King You Ying's strike!"

A human exclaimed in shock.

The Green Fierce Venerable in the distance also felt a chill run down his spine.

Such an enemy ought to die sooner rather than later.

"Chen Yu, you truly surprise this King, but the more extraordinary your performance, the less likely you are to survive!"

King You Ying spread her arms, pink starlight shimmering all around her. The massive petal's phantom gradually solidified, unfolding one by one, like a fan.

"Die!"

King You Ying waved her arm, and nine pink petals roared forth.

This time, King You Ying held nothing back, it could be said she went all out!

Even Chen Yu felt a surge of pressure.

"Demon Dragon Transformation!"

Though the pressure was great, the battle intent was even stronger!

He had long wanted to try his hand against a Condensed Star King, and King You Ying, being an enemy, fit perfectly with Chen Yu's intention.

All the magic patterns on Chen Yu's body seemed to come alive, swelling and expanding, soaring into the sky.

Rumble!

Dark light surged, roaring constantly emanated from the magic patterns.

A massive black shadow instantly coalesced over Chen Yu, a towering hundred-zhang black dragon.

The dragon's twin claws immediately struck out, colliding with the first pink petal.

Boom-hiss!

The dragon's claws were cut with huge wounds, and the petal was also riddled with cracks.

But immediately, the following eight sharp and unmatched petals descended.

The demon dragon roared, opening its mouth to spit fire, among which was mixed Blood Crystal Flame, black and red streams of fire gushing forth, incinerating everything.

Rumble!

The explosion was earth-shattering, storms spreading continuously, affecting all directions, destroying everything.

Swish-poof!

The final pink petal cleaved the demon dragon in two, slicing across Chen Yu's shoulder, leaving a three-inch-deep wound.

"A King's full power attack is indeed terrifying, and the Demon Dragon Transformation can barely withstand it."

Chen Yu's heart was heavy.

Additionally, the healing speed of his wound was slow, after all, it was an attack from a King.

And King You Ying's attack contained poison.

If it were a typical Half-step Condensed Star, they would have to channel some power to suppress the poison.

But Chen Yu's resistance to poison was strong, so he didn't need to worry.

Roar-whoosh!

The decapitated demon dragon's head grew back again. Demon Dragon Transformation is a combat technique, as long as there is enough energy, it can be continuously maintained.

"He only suffered this much damage."

King You Ying's face darkened, quite displeased.

Moreover, with Chen Yu's medium Undying Body, the minor wound she inflicted had little impact.

King level combat drew much attention.

The spectators were all dumbfounded.

"This... the Heavenly Universe Venerable is challenging a King beyond his level!"

"Even after two moves, King You Ying couldn't kill Chen Yu."

Both allies and enemies were astounded.

The commander showed a look of joy, Chen Yu's combat power exceeded his expectations.

"Dark Feather King, come back quickly!" he transmitted.

Whoosh!

The Dark Feather King rushed over.

"This kid held back during the previous bout with the Green Fierce Venerable."

With a cold face, the Dark Feather King approached the battlefield again.

As a Deputy Commander, he couldn't flee from battle; he was only pretending to recuperate in the rear earlier.

Under the commander's orders, he had no choice but to return to the battlefield to stop King You Ying and help Chen Yu break free.

"The King has already spread the word, didn't the Blood Race prepare an ambush to deal with Chen Yu?"

The Dark Feather King was somewhat irritated inside.

"Heavenly Universe Venerable, I come to aid you!"

But on the surface, he appeared concerned.

"Haha, I thought the Dark Feather King had been gravely injured and died."

Chen Yu mocked without holding back.

"This King merely retreated in haste earlier. Now seeing the Heavenly Universe Venerable in trouble, I returned immediately to support. Why does the Heavenly Universe Venerable insult this old man so?"

The Dark Feather King showed a pained expression.

Boom!

At this moment, King You Ying became furious, holding a pink fan, waving it. The sky filled with pink light, petals drifting, and murderous intent pervaded.

This time, she used the power of a profound artifact to kill Chen Yu.

Chapter 920: Young Ancestor Feng Arrives to Kill

Amidst the sky full of pink starlight, petals danced, murder concealed.

Dark Feather King immediately became cautious, waving his hand, thirteen dark lights suddenly emerged.

These were thirteen short blades, thin as cicada wings, dark and translucent.

The thirteen short blades instantly launched, forming thousands of blade shadows, like a sky full of dark feathered light, charging forward, colliding with King You Ying's lethal move.

In the current situation, Chen Yu could not die.

Given this, Dark Feather King no longer played petty tricks, which were not very useful.

Unless Chen Yu could be killed.

Now their side holds the advantage; if King You Ying could be slain, it would be a great achievement for Dark Feather King.

Though Chen Yu hated Dark Feather King, he knew he could not deal with him for now.

At this moment, they shared a common interest; if King You Ying could be killed, they could gain significant contributions, so for now, they joined forces to face the enemy.

Boom! Puff! Puff!

Chen Yu transformed into a pitch-black giant dragon, lunging with powerful claws, destroying everything, the dragon's mouth spewing black flames, spreading and burning.

The Demon Dragon Transformation mixed with Half-step Primordial Power, thus making this powerful martial skill's force comparable to the attack of a Condensed Star King.

As for Dark Feather King, he had intentionally been hit by arrows formed by the array before, suffering minor injuries, with little impact on his condition.

Together, even if King You Ying summoned a powerful artifact, she was at a disadvantage.

"Damn..."

King You Ying's eyes flickered with a crimson dark light, her teeth grinding.

"Dark Feather King, Heavenly Universe Venerable, it's time to retreat."

The commander issued an order.

After all, this was enemy territory and they could not stay long; he could also see that Dark Feather King and Chen Yu were intent on killing King You Ying, but the possibility was low.

"Retreat!"

Dark Feather King shouted.

He did not have a significant advantage over King You Ying, while Chen Yu's attack only matched a Condensed Star King; overall combat strength was still lagging behind.

Moreover, today was just an ambush, trying to kill King You Ying was unlikely.

The Human Race and Demon Race side immediately withdrew.

The ambush's purpose was achieved, inflicting some damage on the enemy; now they only needed to choose a day to launch a frontal attack and defeat the enemy completely.

"Pursue."

The alien commander had a gloomy expression; having been ambushed, how could they let it go?

At the very least, they needed to pursue to inflict some damage on the enemy.

"We can't just let them go."

King You Ying shared the sentiment.

Thus, the two absolute kings led their army in pursuit.

Among them, King You Ying kept her eyes on Chen Yu, harboring deep resentment, wanting to tear Chen Yu to pieces.

"Chen, summon your powerful artifact, let's together slay this woman."

Dark Feather King transmitted his voice.

He still desired to kill King You Ying for a great achievement.

Chen Yu did not act immediately; the powerful artifact was his trump card and very draining, typically he wouldn't use it lightly.

"Dark Feather Blade Kill!"

The thirteen short blades swiftly rotated in the sky, forming a dark feather storm, continuously launching unparalleled sharp Youyu Flying Blades from above against King You Ying.

Dark Feather King's strength, among the Early Stage of Star Condensing, belonged to the stronger category.

His lethal move suppressed You Ying King, belonging to the Blood Clan, for a moment.

Taking this opportunity, Chen Yu summoned the Burning Sky Demon Halberd.

Boom!

An exceedingly domineering demonic pressure swept across the land.

Chen Yu's True Yuan and Half-step Primordial Power infused into the powerful artifact, swinging swiftly.

Boom! Ssh!

A pitch-black enormous metallic crescent, carrying violent destructive black flames, fiercely slashed.

Chen Yu possessed the profound meaning of the demon and had grasped the profound meaning of fire, adding in Half-step True Essence to unleash the Burning Sky Demon Halberd's power, presenting King You Ying with an unparalleled strike.

Clang! Bang!

King You Ying showed panic, her pink folding fan flew forth, confronting Chen Yu's strike and shattering it.

Just then, Dark Feather King seized the opportunity to unleash more ferocious dark feathers, pouring down wildly.

Swish! Swish!

King You Ying's figure was sent flying backward, leaving dozens of small wounds on her body, blood spilling from the corner of her mouth.

Blood Clan King sustained injuries under the joint assault of Chen Yu and Dark Feather King.

"King You Ying, back off if you can't hold on."

Another alien female king transmitted her voice.

"No problem, delay a while, perhaps Young Ancestor Feng will arrive."

King You Ying replied solemnly.

Once learning that Chen Yu appeared here, she messaged Young Ancestor Feng, who stated he would rush over in approximately five days.

If Young Ancestor Feng arrives tonight, they could kill Chen Yu, and also give a decisive blow to the ambushers.

The pursuit continued.

Though King You Ying was at a disadvantage in the kingly clash, suppressed by Dark Feather King and Chen Yu, accumulating injuries.

But below the kings, due to the enemy's greater numbers, a certain advantage was held.

"Kill!"

Dark Feather King's killing intent surged, fighting increasingly fiercely.

Previously, he was only lightly injured, now fully healed, launching fierce attacks, seeking King You Ying's life.

"Something's not right."

Chen Yu's gaze tightened.

King You Ying was wounded, in an absolute disadvantage, continuing the fight could even lead to severe injuries or downfall.

Yet she relentlessly focused on him, enduring stubbornly, which seemed quite odd.

The pursuit lasted momentarily longer.

Suddenly.

A king's aura wavered, far-off skies turned blood-red, incredibly eerie.

Whoosh!

A blood-red shimmering figure, carrying formidable bloodline oppression, approached the battlefield.

"Not good, there's another king among the enemy."

The commander's face slightly changed, his blood quivering.

While King You Ying revealed a smile: "Young Ancestor has come."

Swish!

A figure clad in blood robes descended, a handsome man's hair danced wildly, his blood-red eyes radiating eerie light, emitting a terrifying kingly aura.

"Junior Brother, we meet again."

The one arriving was Young Ancestor Feng, also known as Feng Wuxue who once lurked in the Blood Demon Valley.

The words had just been spoken.

Swoosh!

Young Ancestor Feng's figure flashed, with blood flames boiling all over, transforming into a blood-colored meteor, descending from the sky, crashing toward Chen Yu.

Bang!

Chen Yu, who had employed the Demon Dragon Transformation, extended his claws to clash against it, a violent explosion swept across all directions.

In the next instant, blood-colored flames burst open, shattering the Demon Dragon surrounding Chen Yu.

Thump thump!

Chen Yu retreated forty to fifty zhang backward, with his inner Qi boiling.

"Condensed Star Realm!"

Chen Yu said in a deep voice.

In just over a year, Young Ancestor Feng had successfully broken through to the Condensed Star Realm.

However, Chen Yu was more curious as to how Young Ancestor Feng knew he was here and arrived so timely.

"Young Ancestor Feng, you arrived just in time."

King You Ying looked at Chen Yu, with a cold smile on his face.

Even though Young Ancestor Feng had just broken through to Condensed Star King, his talent was extraordinary, his bloodline powerful, his strength not beneath his own.

Not far away, Dark Feather King was shocked.

"The Bloodline Young Ancestor from the Blood Clan has arrived, Chen Yu is doomed!"

He had been speculating earlier why the enemy had no reaction after he leaked Chen Yu's location.

It seemed that the time was too short to prepare, but this Bloodline Young Ancestor managed to arrive in the Cangyong Realm within five days.

It was obvious that the opponent had a vendetta against Chen Yu, and came specifically for him.

The only pity was that, without Chen Yu's help, it was impossible for him to kill King You Ying.

"Junior Brother, today Senior Brother shall have fun with you."

Young Ancestor Feng had a mocking smile on his lips, his eyes flashed with venomous light.

Defeated by Chen Yu before, he was utterly ashamed and furious.

But today was not like the past, having become a Condensed Star King, he was determined to avenge the previous defeat and toy with Chen Yu.

Boom!

With a wave of his hand, a massive blood ball over a hundred zhang appeared in the void, burning fiercely like a blood-red sun, plunging down violently.

Chen Yu's face was grave, fully activating his Secret Pattern Demon Body, employing defensive battle skills Demon Dragon Barrier and Demon Scale Body Protection!

Boom bang!

Young Ancestor Feng's attack was immensely powerful, the Demon Dragon Barrier was destroyed, and the Demon Scale Body Protection was shattered.

Chen Yu's arms numbed, his body retreating backward.

"Ha ha!"

Young Ancestor Feng laughed heartily, with indescribable glee, waved his hand again, sending down a bloody meteor.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Young Ancestor Feng kept attacking, delighted at the sight of Chen Yu's awkward retreat.

"Junior Brother, in such a short time, your strength has also improved quite a bit, this is good too, to prevent you from dying too quickly."

Young Ancestor Feng was surprised in his heart, Chen Yu had already withstood four rounds of his attacks.

Not far away Dark Feather King cursed inwardly, "This Young Ancestor is crazy, just kill Chen Yu already."

Suddenly.

Constantly retreating and passively defending against Young Ancestor Feng's attacks, Chen Yu abruptly charged toward him.

"Even if you've broken through to a King, so what?"

Chen Yu's face showed some ferocity, with killing intent surging.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

His mysterious heart instantly entered the outbreak method, with speed and strength skyrocketing.

The mysterious heart was the nemesis of the Blood Race, was also a major reliance for Chen Yu against Young Ancestor Feng.

Sure enough, when the mysterious heart entered the outbreak method, the bloodline inside Young Ancestor Feng trembled, feeling panic and fear!

"Damn, how could this be? This Young Ancestor had already broken through to the Condensed Star Realm, how could this still happen?"

Young Ancestor Feng was panicked for a moment, cursing.

This situation had also happened last time when fighting Chen Yu.

Now it happened again, even though he broke through to the Condensed Star Realm, his strength was slightly suppressed at this moment.

Slash!

Chen Yu wielded the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, delivering a powerful strike.

Rumble!

Huge black metallic brilliance, dazzling heaven and earth, stirring wind and clouds, like a black-gold flame dragon, fiercely struck toward Young Ancestor Feng.

Young Ancestor Feng thought victory was assured, he never expected Chen Yu to dare retaliate, thereby losing the initiative to Chen Yu.

Bang!

The earth-shattering explosion, enormous demon light kept expanding, engulfing everything within hundreds of zhang.

Whoosh! Bang!

Young Ancestor Feng's figure smashed downward, appearing somewhat awkward.

"Can't give him a chance to breathe."

Chen Yu had long been planning, after one strike of the magic weapon, employed The Demon Descends on Six Heavens.

Above the sky, black clouds covered, within gathered a gigantic foot hundreds of zhang large, stomping down with unparalleled demonic might.

Bang!

One stomp landed, Young Ancestor Feng was sent crashing toward the ground even faster.

Bang!

The second stomp swiftly descended, Young Ancestor Feng's clothes were in tatters, mouth spewing out a large mouthful of blood.

"Chen Yu, I will kill you."

Young Ancestor Feng's face was ferocious, gaze vicious.

In the next instant, he realized something was wrong, Chen Yu's attack hadn't stopped.

But he wasn't worried, Chen Yu's third layer wasn't mastered, the power was less than even the first stomp.

"Third Layer Heaven Stepping!"

Chen Yu stepped once more.

Within this year, he had mastered the third layer, able to smoothly employ it to exert its power.

Bang!

With even more ferocious momentum, a stomp landed heartily, stomping onto the ground.

Rumble!

The ground cracked, massive stones floated into the air.

"Sorry, the third layer has been mastered."

Chen Yu said calmly.

When the massive demon foot dissipated, a gigantic footprint over a dozen zhang deep was left on the ground.