

## **Eternal Heart 941**

### Chapter 941: Reserved Quota

The authority of a respectable three and a half star power in the Eastern Domain, including the Supreme Elder, bowed their heads in apology to Chen Yu at this moment.

The high-ranking officials present believed that since Chen Yu had already pressured the King of Jiuding Palace into admitting his mistake, it should be time to wrap things up.

"This king has no necessity to use your Jiuding Palace for now; when there is a need, I will discuss it with you then."

Chen Yu remained calm.

Many kings present showed signs of surprise.

Chen Yu decisively continued to refuse, showing no consideration for Jiuding Palace.

The Demon Valley Master frowned slightly; Jiuding Palace had already apologized and made promises, yet Chen Yu continued to be relentless, persistently confronting a three and a half-star power, acting overly rational.

Many kings present shared this sentiment.

"Supreme Elder, this Chen Yu is pushing us too hard."

The Jiuding Palace Master transmitted his thought.

Despite their efforts, Chen Yu still refused to relent, filling the Jiuding Palace Master with fury.

"Alas, besides the promise I just made, if King Tianyu has any other requests, please feel free to state them."

The Green-Bearded Elder sighed before speaking again.

The Jiuding Palace Master immediately transmitted his thought, "Supreme Elder, why do you keep letting that boy take advantage?"

"Remember when Jiuding Palace thrived, with five Condensed Star Kings holding fort? But now it's dwindling, if another king is lost, it'll just be the two of us left, and Jiuding Palace will drop from a three and a half-star power to three stars; who knows how our old enemies will target us."

"Moreover, with Chen Yu being offended, who knows how powerful he might become; by then, a mere word from him could decide the fate of Jiuding Palace."

The Green-Bearded Elder transmitted his thought, sighed repeatedly, plunging the Jiuding Palace Master into silence.

"This is more like it."

Chen Yu contemplated for a moment before speaking, giving a little reassurance to the Green-Bearded Elder.

But Chen Yu's next sentence nearly made him jump on the spot.

"Give me ten thousand top-grade yuan stones, then we'll continue our discussion."

Chen Yu spoke casually.

Top-grade yuan stones are naturally scarce, mostly held by Condensed Star Kings.

But ten thousand top-grade yuan stones are something even an ordinary Condensed Star King cannot obtain.

Ten thousand top-grade yuan stones equal a million mid-grade yuan stones, a hundred million low-grade yuan stones.

"Ten thousand... top-grade yuan stones?"

The Jiuding Palace Master was stunned for a moment, murmuring as if doubting whether Chen Yu had made a mistake, verifying once more.

"That's correct."

Chen Yu nodded.

Anger surged within the Jiuding Palace Master; as the master of a palace, he could barely gather that many yuan stones, but handing them all over would leave him destitute.

At this moment, the Jiuding Palace Master felt an urge to fight Chen Yu to the death.

Yet he did not summon the courage to act.

Even though Chen Yu pressured Jiuding Palace so heavily, the high-ranking officials of the Great Yu Alliance continued to support Chen Yu, leaving him dejected.

Ultimately, the Green-Bearded Elder spoke up: "Fine, ten thousand top-grade yuan stones; Jiuding Palace will send them to King Tianyu."

"Then let's continue the previous discussion."

"You mentioned that a king from Jiuding Palace was deeply poisoned; in that case, treatment is certainly necessary."

Chen Yu changed his decision.

In the current war times, every Condensed Star King's combat power is indispensable, and severe internal conflicts are undesirable.

If it were a time of peace, even with ten thousand top-grade yuan stones, he might not agree, as he is not lacking in yuan stones.

After reaching an agreement, the Green-Bearded Elder and Jiuding Palace Master left the hall, too ashamed to stay.

Outside the Battle Hall.

"Palace Master."

"Master."

The sword-browed man and the pink-dressed woman immediately greeted them.

Seeing the complexions of the two kings, they understood that nothing good had transpired inside and dared not speak much.

The two were still finding it hard to believe that everything just now was real!

"Go back and prepare ten thousand top-grade yuan stones, let Qi Dong personally deliver it to Chen Yu."

The Green-Bearded Elder instructed.

"What?"

The sword-browed man was taken aback.

Ten thousand top-grade yuan stones are an enormous fortune to him.

Yet the Supreme Elder instructed him to personally deliver them to Chen Yu.

The Jiuding Palace Master didn't elaborate; the sword-browed man had previously shown too much disrespect to Chen Yu, making him personally deliver the stones served as both an apology and a demonstration of sincerity.

Moreover, it was as if entrusting Qi Dong's fate to Chen Yu, allowing Chen Yu to decide its course.

...

"Chen, my friend, your antidote has been sent to the Alchemy Master and the poisoned kings of each domain."

"The contribution of this matter cannot currently be estimated, so if you have any requests, feel free to make them."

Elder Jiang spoke with a smile.

The other kings also smiled warmly.

Chen Yu was momentarily taken aback, not expecting the Great Yu Alliance to act swiftly.

He was internally surprised, realizing that the military accomplishments made this time might exceed expectations, and simple contribution points could not measure its value.

"King Tianyu, I am the elder in charge of the Treasure Hall. Thanks to your antidote, we could be saved. This is the exchange list for Condensed Star Kings; the treasures listed are exchanged exclusively by kings."

A Moon Robed Female King spoke with an elegant smile.

With a wave of her jade hand, a piece of paper like silk and warm jade fluttered over, landing in Chen Yu's hand.

Chen Yu had visited the Treasure Hall a few times, where the items available for exchange primarily attracted those below the kings.

However, Condensed Star Kings could indeed spend contributions to exchange treasures.

The items listed on the jade paper were rare treasures of immense value, causing Chen Yu's eyes to shimmer with desire.

However, the treasures listed didn't particularly meet any urgent needs for him.

Seeing that Chen Yu hadn't made any requests yet,

The Witch Hat Elder said, "This contribution will be recorded in the Battle Hall. Chen, feel free to make any request at any time, valid for a hundred years!"

"Thank you, Elder Han."

Chen Yu's expression showed a hint of surprise. Having just broken through to the Condensed Star Realm, he didn't have any pressing needs for the moment.

Yet, the words of this Vice Sect Leader of the Death Spirit Sect moved him greatly. A hundred-year term to request anything, as long as its value doesn't exceed his battle merits.

Even though this was said, as time goes by, the value of these battle merits in people's minds would inevitably diminish.

In any case, the best course of action is to quickly cash in the benefits and obtain substantial advantages.

Chen Yu's gaze lingered on the page, deciding to first exchange for some needed items.

At this moment, Elder Jiang spoke, "Chen, I think you should exchange for some necessities, but it's best to keep some contributions, to fight for a quota in five years!"

"Exchange for a quota in five years, Elder Jiang, are you saying..."

The Moon-Robed Female King's face showed slight surprise.

The other kings present had varied expressions.

"What quota?"

Chen Yu felt puzzled.

"A quota to go to the main world!"

Elder Jiang's simple sentence subtly changed the atmosphere, leaving Chen Yu momentarily in shock, as waves surged through his mind.

"Chen, you should have heard about the main world, the real core of the human and demon races actually resides there. The Great Yu Realm is merely a domain under its rule."

"Every century, envoys from the main world descend to select a few young talents to go to the main world."

Elder Jiang stated solemnly.

Only a handful of positions every hundred years, encompassing the entire Great Yu Realm and other domains under its rule.

It can be imagined how fierce the competition will be. Even the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm might step forward for their descendants to fight for a spot.

Because of this, some of the kings present didn't actually plan to inform Chen Yu about this matter.

There were simply too few quotas, and they all wanted to fight for one for their sects and forces.

"A quota to go to the main world in five years!"

Chen Yu was shocked internally.

He had previously pondered how to get to the main world.

Unexpectedly, the opportunity has come.

However, Chen Yu couldn't help but feel fortunate that he had broken through to the Condensed Star Realm and made such contributions; otherwise, he wouldn't have had the qualifications to know about this news.

Missing it would mean waiting another hundred years.

"How much contribution is needed to reserve a quota?"

Chen Yu's expression turned calm.

The kings' expressions varied, surprised at Chen Yu's yearning for the main world, yet recalling their own desires at a young age.

After all, it is the main world, the central stage of the entire vast universe.

The Witch Hat Elder slowly spoke, "With Chen's contributions, it is possible to reserve a quota."

Several kings' faces turned dimmer because a quota was taken.

"Apart from the contribution spent on reserving the quota, an additional reward of two million contributions will be given. Your merits will thus be offset."

The Witch Hat Elder added.

"Okay."

Chen Yu agreed.

While others might fight fiercely for a quota, Chen Yu directly reserved one, and in addition, he would receive a two-million contribution reward, which was beyond Chen Yu's expectations.

The other kings didn't linger long before dispersing.

Chen Yu rented a cave residence in the Great Yu Alliance to stay temporarily.

He took out the spoils obtained from slaying powerful enemies earlier to see if there were any treasures and to tally his current assets.

On this day,

Someone came to visit.

"Luo Feng!"

Chen Yu was slightly surprised, and his spiritual sense detected Ye Luofeng outside the cave residence, stirring his heart.

He had planned to look for her in a few days, but he didn't expect she would come first.

A moment after stepping out of the cave residence, Chen Yu saw that captivating figure, her expression slightly cool, and her unparalleled beauty carried a sense of distant sorrow as icy eyes began to mist over.

Ye Luofeng looked slightly more haggard than before, making Chen Yu feel a pang of heartache.

A graceful figure lunged at him, a soft warmth embracing him, and a soft weeping voice said, "I thought you were already dead!"

Chen Yu sighed inwardly, said nothing, and reached out to hug the woman in his arms tightly.

He knew his feigned death when infiltrating the Blood Race had caused the woman in front of him to endure a torturous time.

A moment later,

Ye Luofeng lifted her head slightly, meeting Chen Yu's eyes with a perfect understanding.

Their gazes softened, seemingly melding into one.

In the next instant, Ye Luofeng rose on tiptoe, Chen Yu slightly lowered his head, and their lips met, bringing a warm, tingling sensation.

Feeling the rising warmth of the woman in his embrace, accompanied by a series of enchanting murmurs, an impatient fire ignited in Chen Yu's belly.

With a whoosh!

He hugged Ye Luofeng and flew backward, floating into the cave residence, the barrier closing by itself.

"Don't..."

Feeling Chen Yu's hands exploring under her skirt, Ye Luofeng moaned softly.

Yet the fire inside Chen Yu surged even hotter, engulfing his whole body.

On the bed, two figures melted together as pieces of clothing fell away one by one...

Chapter 942: A Great Upheaval

Time flowed by, the cave remained lost in the beauty of spring, with tender voices rising one after another.

Revisiting the affair between man and woman, Chen Yu's heart felt completely different.

His first taste of forbidden fruit was under the effect of drugs, his mind hazy, and the woman he encountered then held little emotional ties with him.

This time, however, driven by feelings and desires, everything was natural and more vividly beautiful.

Ye Luofeng had never experienced this before, and the two continually explored and yearned, reaching peaks again and again.

The following morning.

The woman in his arms showed traces of fatigue on her flawless jade-like face.

Chen Yu's gaze moved downward, revealing Ye Luofeng's snow-like skin and proud posture uncovered, marks of madness still lingering on her snowy flesh.

At this moment, the woman in his arms shifted slightly and opened her bright eyes.

Their gaze met, and in Ye Luofeng's watery eyes was a trace of shyness. Her eyelids drooped slightly, lashes fluttered, and her cheeks blushed pink.

Gazing at the shyly enchanting stance of the woman before him, Chen Yu leaned forward to kiss her again, breathing warmly into her ear, "Again..."

He nestled against that soft body, the tender voices rising again...

Much later, the cave returned to quiet.

Chen Yu rose and had just dressed when Ye Luofeng embraced him from behind, "Promise me you won't disappear again..."

Silence lingered for a few breaths.

Chen Yu contemplated the reserved spot in the main world and confessed everything.

"You want to go to the main world to seek your father?"

Ye Luofeng was greatly surprised upon hearing this.

She had always thought Chen Yu's parents were merely a couple from the Chu Country's Chen Family in Kunyun Realm.

Unexpectedly, there was another side to it; Chen Yu's identity was extraordinary, coming from the once most formidable Middle Ancient Clan of the Great Yu Realm.

His father turned out to be the legendary Emperor of the Great Yu Realm.

Upon learning the truth, Ye Luofeng did not object, but even supported Chen Yu's quest to find his father and unveil the mystery of his origins.

Anyone would not want to live life without even knowing their own background, muddling through.

However.

Chen Yu was heading to the main world, the universe's core, most ancient and vast interface.

Gaining entry to the main world was extremely difficult, not everyone could go. Chen Yu had accomplished a stunning feat to exchange for a spot.

Moreover, returning will be equally difficult.

This means, once parted, who knows how long it will be, perhaps ten years, twenty years, or even a hundred years.

Thinking this, Ye Luofeng's body gradually cooled.

"I want to go too."

After a long time, Ye Luofeng's beautiful eyes radiated determination.

"You want to go too?"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

He knew Ye Luofeng was stubborn and resolute, once she decided something, she would persist steadfastly.

"You did mention that the envoy would select a few spots, so there's hope for me."

Ye Luofeng's expression regained its luster, becoming exceedingly bright.

Chen Yu nodded, indeed it was possible.

However, the exact situation at that time was unknown to him.

In his view, Ye Luofeng was not without hope.

She herself had great talent, later joining the Eight Sword Saints and becoming a disciple of a king, and even securing a top seat at the Food God's feast, defying fate, with cultivation aptitudes on par with top geniuses of the Great Yu Realm.

"If I breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm, my chances will be greater."

Ye Luofeng saw hope, her eyes sparkled with a shining light.

"Yes."

Chen Yu held Ye Luofeng's hand.

In the ancient and unfamiliar realm, having a beauty accompany you seemed quite nice.

He and Ye Luofeng almost achieved the Half-step Condensing Star Realm simultaneously, but he broke through the Condensed Star Realm first, while Ye Luofeng needed longer time to accumulate and cultivate.

With the goal determined, Ye Luofeng began to cultivate twice as diligently.

There were even one or two instances when Chen Yu suggested intimacy, Ye Luofeng gently declined, citing cultivation.

Certainly, everything Ye Luofeng did now was for his sake.

Chen Yu also realized he seemed to have been idling lately.

Thus, he adjusted his mindset and refocused on cultivation.

Having just broken through the Condensed Star Realm, his cultivation required consolidation, and his strength had much room for advancement.

The Condensed Star Realm is a brand-new realm, mastering the profound meanings of heaven and earth, utilizing them in every move to exert greater power.

This is why, although phenomena of defeating stronger opponents are rare at the Sky Sea Realm, it happens. But to defeat someone in the Condensed Star Realm at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm is almost impossible due to the immense gap between the two.

Consolidating his cultivation was Chen Yu's basic training daily.

Besides that, there were three other aspects.

The first aspect was the study of profound meanings.

Profound meanings are deeper than the power of intent, penetrating the mysteries of heaven and earth, strongly impacting the strength in the Condensed Star Realm and fortifying the soul and will.

The second aspect was combat techniques.

After the breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm, all previous bottlenecks in combat techniques for Chen Yu vanished.

The third stage of "Devil Lands of Six Layers" can now be perfectly unleashed, and he has successfully cultivated the third finger of "Six Flames Sword Finger" to perfection.

Also, the Secret Technique of the Blood Heart Clan, "Bane Heart Formula," is about to reach a new realm, becoming a key focus in Chen Yu's cultivation.

The third aspect was cultivation technique.

"Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," previously unheard-of nine reincarnation technique, is exceptionally challenging.

It emphasizes refining high-quality Star Essence Power, creating stronger Primordial Power Star to reach the legendary, ethereal nine revolutions star realm.

According to the cultivation technique, if one cultivates nine Primordial Power Stars, they can fight beyond their level against the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, and the bottleneck for entering the Xuanming Realm will also become very low.

At the same time.

The matter of the Bloodless Poison antidote spread far and wide.

"Have you heard? The antidote for the Bloodless Poison was stolen back from the Blood Race."

"How is that possible? You're kidding, right? Who's that capable?"

"I heard that the one who accomplished this task is Chen Yu from Black Demon Valley. He infiltrated the Blood Sea Realm, got close to the Black Poison King, and after facing countless dangers, snatched the antidote from his hands..."

The affair regarding the Bloodless Poison antidote swept through the entire Great Yu Realm like a storm and spread to other realms.

Until now, Bloodless Poison has been the biggest problem the Human Race and Demon Race faced, and many top leaders of the Great Yu Alliance were helpless.

Now, the sudden breakthrough naturally caused a great shock.

The morale of the entire Human Race and Demon Race soared instantly, ready to ride the wave to victory.

Inside the Black Demon Valley.

The Silent Blood Valley Master emerged from the main hall, his complexion restored, looking rosy, exuding an imposing aura, and his vibrant energy soaring.

"Master, you have finally fully recovered."

Tu Zhixiang laughed.

"Thanks to Yu'er."

The Silent Blood Valley Master sighed with emotion.

Throughout his life, his greatest pride was himself, having become a Condensed Star King, guarding one of the five valleys of Black Demon Valley.

But now, his greatest pride is one of his disciples.

"My little junior brother is a real troublemaker. It seems there's nothing that can stump him."

Tu Zhixiang laughed vibrantly.

"But that kid has been gone for so long and still hasn't come back once."

The Silent Blood Valley Master showed a trace of displeasure, pouting with a grunt.

The matter of the Bloodless Poison was wholly disclosed among the Blood Race and other races.

The enemy's morale plummeted, and disputes and conflicts erupted among the Blood Race and other races, even leading to physical altercations.

Initially, the Blood Race intended to conceal this matter, pretending it never occurred once resolved smoothly.

However, they employed numerous kings' powers but failed to eliminate Chen Yu, instead suffering significant losses, a case of losing both wives and soldiers.

When the upper echelon of the Blood Sea Realm heard that Chen Yu had broken through to the Condensed Star Realm, each one was extraordinarily infuriated.

During the Sky Sea Realm, they couldn't kill Chen Yu.

Now that Chen Yu has broken through to the Condensed Star Realm, trying to kill him has become even more difficult.

On the outskirts' edge, within a sinister and pitch-black cave dwelling.

The air here is chilly, with purple-black mist floating around, the entire cave dwelling filled with a lifeless atmosphere.

"Chen Yu, Chen Yu, Chen Yu, I must personally execute you, subjecting you to eternal damnation."

A voice of maniacal hysteria was heard.

In the underground secret chamber, a giant black spider swayed its body in front of a candle flame.

"The Path of Poison must be combined with curses; otherwise, given that kid's physique, it won't be very effective."

"No good, combining death blood poison and bad blood curse might only torment him for a few years, which isn't painful enough, and it can be easily resolved by a hand from the Xuanming Realm."

"I need a rare, highly toxic material..."

"I must make him live worse than death..."

The Black Poison King murmured incessantly to himself, his eight spider legs releasing countless fine threads, concocting poisons, flipping through ancient books, studying secret techniques, manipulating some bizarre ancient artifacts.

...

On this day.

Someone came to visit Chen Yu.

"King Tianyu, I am Qi Dong from Jiuding Palace, on the Palace Master's orders, bringing Primordial Stone!"

Qi Dong stood outside Chen Yu's cave residence, his figure trembling.

Previously, when following beside a king of Jiuding Palace, he was unbridled, fearing nothing.

But upon learning of Chen Yu's significant contributions to the Great Yu Realm, prompting even the Jiuding Palace Master and the Supreme Elder to apologize and admit their mistakes to Chen Yu, when thinking of Chen Yu, his heart was filled with immense fear.

At that moment, facing Chen Yu in person, he felt like a gentle woman confronting a heinously wicked man, filled with anxiety and terror.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu gently extended his hand to summon a storage space, sweeping over it with his spiritual sense.

A tidy thousand top-grade yuan stones, just right.

Then, he turned around to close the cave residence, never even casting a glance at Qi Dong.

Qi Dong stood stunned in place, feeling a sense of release, yet for some reason, when utterly ignored, treated as air, as if Chen Yu never acknowledged him, he felt a sense of poignant loss.

"Luo Feng, with this thousand top-grade yuan stones, you have hopes of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm not in five years, but within two years."

Chen Yu laughed heartily as he spoke.

Currently, he has no urgent needs, but Ye Luofeng urgently needs to enhance her cultivation strength, aiming to break into the Condensed Star Realm, desiring to accompany Chen Yu to the main world.

Half a year passed by in the blink of an eye.

During this period, Chen Yu remained within the Great Yu Alliance, accompanying Ye Luofeng in cultivation.

On the path of cultivation, progress hinges on three things: talent, perseverance, and resources.

Ye Luofeng possessed the first two, and she didn't lack the third either, resulting in her cultivation advancing rapidly, drawing ever closer to the Condensed Star Realm.

"I'll be leaving for some time, wait for me here."

One day, Chen Yu left the Great Yu Alliance.

In five years, he will depart the Great Yu Realm and head to the main world.

Before that, he needs to handle all minor matters.

Today he plans to visit the Yin Clan of the Middle Ancient Clan to uncover the truth about the Meng Clan, Qingyun Emperor, and that Jade Pendant from years ago.

Chapter 943: Return to Meng Family Village

The six Ancient Clans of the Great Yu Realm have all been long-standing families passed down from the Middle Ages, and historical records indicate the emergence of Emperor-level Xuanming Realm powerhouses among them.

These ancient clans pride themselves on their aloofness from worldly affairs, and they rarely communicate with the outside world.

With profound heritage, some families have even established connections with forces in the main world.

Therefore, even without an Emperor-level Xuanming Realm guardian, they wouldn't be easily provoked by the typical Four-star Forces.

"Back then, the Meng Clan was considered the seventh-largest Middle Ancient Clan with the greatest overall strength. To erase such a massive family, even the combined efforts of the Yin Clan and other Middle Ancient Clans would struggle to accomplish it..."

Chen Yu was aboard the Earth Dragon Battleship, heading toward the Eastern Domain Yin Clan.

Days later, as he was about to reach the environs of the Yin Clan's territory.

Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense, from a distance, observed a team of the Yin Clan's forces rapidly departing.

Originally he paid it little heed, but inadvertently caught some conversation.

"Move quickly, we can't let those rebels escape again this time."

"This time, we'll wipe them out entirely, and prevent other Ancient Clans from benefitting."

...

Chen Yu frowned slightly.

"Could it be the Meng Family Village?"

Chen Yu quietly tailed the Yin Clan's team.

Since he left the Meng Family Village last time, he hadn't heard any news about them.

Yet, if the Meng Family Village indeed faced hardship, Chen Yu wouldn't stand idly by.

Originally, in the Meng Family Village, he found clues about his lineage and acquired a map of the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

The opportunities within the Green Cloud Secret Realm were of utmost importance to Chen Yu.

The value of just the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" was immeasurable; if exposed, even Four-star Forces in the Great Yu Realm would be incredibly envious.

Otherwise, Qingyun Emperor would not have concealed this Nine Reincarnation Technique with special measures, but instead let Chen Yu first practice the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique," and once reaching the standards for the Nine Revolutions Technique, the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" would truly manifest.

In another respect, Chen Yu was also considered part of the Meng Clan.

During the trek.

Even though Chen Yu possessed the Condensed Star Realm cultivation, the Yin Clan practiced the Soul Path; their Spiritual Sense far surpassed ordinary people and might detect being followed.

Hence, Chen Yu attempted to use the Essence of Space to conceal himself. After some minor exploration, he achieved certain results.

Buzz!

A transparent ripple spread from Chen Yu's body, seemingly causing his presence to disappear completely, merging with the world, and his form also blurred.

If Chen Yu stood still, his entire being would vanish entirely.

Of course, this wasn't a genuine disappearance but being enveloped by space power, blending into space itself, making it hard to observe with the naked eye.

After half a day's work.

The Yin Clan's team entered a barren mountain and stopped.

From a distance, numerous other Yin Clan forces could be seen; the squad Chen Yu followed was just a small detachment among them.

After a while, all the forces gathered.

"Kill, exterminate the rebels."

A stern and icy voice echoed within the crowd.

Swish!

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surged violently, dark clouds amassed, instantly plunging the world into darkness, like a nightfall.

A man with fair skin and a somewhat handsome aquiline nose slowly floated up.

"Ye Lingwang, my lord!"

An elderly man in simple clothes flew out, bent at the waist in a bow. Immediately afterward, everyone followed the aquiline-nosed man, advancing into the depths of the mountain.

"They've deployed a Condensed Star King... and isn't that old man Yin Changshan himself?"

Chen Yu, trailing behind, recognized the elderly man in simple clothing.

Back then, it was Yin Changshan who led the assault on the Meng Family Village; later, he also sent people to surround and kill Chen Yu.

On the other side.

Between two large mountains, there's a concealed canyon.

At this moment, within the canyon, there is a pitch-black Array covering thousands of miles.

Inside the Array, people are dashing about, gathering.

From a stone house emerged a stooped, white-haired elder.

"Village Chief, it's too late to retreat; we can only confront the enemy. Have some people protect a portion of the clansmen to withdraw first."

A sturdy man stepped forward, half-kneeling on the ground.

"Alas, in recent years, our Meng Village has faced endless calamities; it seems the heavens wish for our demise."

The white-haired elder sighed toward the sky.

At this time, the white-haired elder thought of a person, a descendant of the Meng Clan's Ancestor, the Young Ancestor of the Meng Clan.

Since their last parting, the Village Chief held a glimmer of hope that Chen Yu, the Young Ancestor, might someday rescue them.

But since that farewell, they've had no further contact with the Young Ancestor.

"It's all due to that group of bastards, dogging us relentlessly like mad dogs."

The sturdy man's heart was full of anger, snorting discontentedly.

Rumble!

At that moment, a rumble came from afar, and the barrier above trembled violently.

Within less than ten breaths.

Bang Bang!

Loud explosions echoed around the world, and the barrier was completely breached by the enemy.

"Such a quick breach, it seems the enemy this time possesses quite unusual strength."

The Village Chief's face turned somber, revealing a determined expression, then he immediately said, "Follow Xiao Yun, protect her and make sure she leaves."

"Yes."

The sturdy man responded, stepping into the stone house.

"Activate the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array and deploy the sacred artifact."

The Village Chief proceeded to issue orders.

The Life Destruction Soul Locking Array, an offensive Array seized from the Yin Clan, stands as the Meng Village's strongest means aside from the sacred artifact.

The Village Chief and several powerful figures within the village, bearing Array flags, charged out.

Upon seeing the enemy, they activated the Array, unsettling them with layers of ghostly purple Array light patterns extending toward the distant enemy.

"Even if the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array is a Yin Clan Array, it can still trap them for some time."

The Village Chief declared in a deep voice.

Suddenly.

A cold, eerie voice rang out: "Is that so?"

Bang!

In the void, a huge pitch-black hand suddenly formed, about three to four hundred feet in size, and slammed down fiercely.

Rip!

The Life Destruction Soul Locking Array tore like paper, ripped apart by that pitch-black hand, shattering the array.

Spurt!

The strong figures of Meng Family Village were hit by the backlash of the array, spitting blood in unison, and staggered back a distance.

"This is... a Condensed Star King!"

The village chief stared at the hooked-nosed man floating in the sky, his pupils trembling.

The surrounding villagers of Meng Family Village all felt a chill run through them.

Unexpectedly, this time, the Yin Clan had sent a Condensed Star King, who destroyed the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array with ease.

"Attack!"

At this moment, an angry voice sounded from the rear.

They saw an old man in black clothing, along with several other Venerables, urging their Bloodline Power to control a white mirror, radiating dazzling glory.

"Let's join in too."

The village chief shouted loudly.

Without the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array, the sacred artifact was their only hope.

As the village chief and others joined in, the power on the sacred artifact became even more formidable, emitting a sacred aura of blinding white light.

"I never expected this treasure to unleash such a level of power, no wonder you survived several exterminations by the Yin Clan."

The hooked-nosed man "Ye Lingwang" looked at the Meng Clan's sacred artifact with interest.

Swish!

The white mirror shone on Ye Lingwang, and an enormous white pillar of light erupted forth, dispersing the darkness, blasting towards Ye Lingwang.

"You underestimate the power of a Condensed Star King too much. Since I've struck, you should kneel and beg for mercy, useless struggle only torments your souls, making you more painful."

Ye Lingwang's lips curled into a smile.

Boom!

His whole body surged with black brilliance, the immense pressure from heaven and earth weighed down in every direction.

The sky instantly darkened, as if plunged into night, only the attack from the sacred artifact gleamed, everything else succumbed to darkness.

Ye Lingwang wielded the Darkness Essence, changing the heavens and earth with a strike.

Boom-ish!

He waved his claws, and the massive Star Essence Power erupted like a volcano, directly colliding with the white pillar of light.

The moment black and white collided, the white pillar was swallowed by darkness, and the entire world seemed to plunge into pitch-black, fear gripping every heart in Meng Family Village.

"No wonder Ye Lingwang, effortlessly dismantling Meng Family Village."

Yin Changshan said obsequiously, then looked towards the village chief, coldly crying: "Meng Jiang, surrender now, with Ye Lingwang taking action, you have no escape."

"Those who wielded the sacred artifact earlier, I want them turned into Corpse Servants, you can dispose of the rest as you please, if any escape, I'll hold you accountable."

Ye Lingwang said coldly.

"Yes."

The Yin Clan people replied respectfully.

Whoosh!

Ye Lingwang suddenly struck, a layer of pitch-black veil enveloping the village chief and others.

Facing a Condensed Star King, even the village chief at Half-step Condensing Star Realm had no resistance, let alone others.

But suddenly, from afar, erupted a formidable pressure from heaven and earth.

Boom!

A white starry light fist shone from afar, almost instantly descending, shattering Ye Lingwang's technique.

"Who dares hinder the Yin Clan!"

Ye Lingwang's expression changed drastically, a fierce glare in his eyes.

"Could it be Guang Clan or Nie Clan people arriving?"

Yin Changshan squinted as he looked.

With Ye Lingwang here, he worried about nothing.

But when he saw the figure arriving, Yin Changshan froze, then shuddered all over, involuntarily stepping back half a step.

It's actually him!

Chen Yu!

At the same time, Ye Lingwang and the people of Meng Family Village also saw the newcomer.

The Meng Village people had an impression of Chen Yu, but not deep, only knowing he was a member of the main Meng Family.

"Young Ancestor..."

The village chief's expression was excited.

Unexpectedly, the Meng Clan's Young Ancestor still remembered them and rushed over to save them in this critical moment.

But in the next instant, the village chief became anxious again.

Chen Yu was a descendant of Qingyun Emperor, if implicated and killed, how could the village chief face the ancestors of the Meng Clan in the afterlife.

"Chen Yu, if you take another step forward, don't blame me for capturing you as well!"

Ye Lingwang's expression turned grim, staring intently at Chen Yu.

He knew Chen Yu's situation, the Yin Clan wouldn't go against Chen Yu.

But since Chen Yu was interfering, Ye Lingwang had a reason to deal with Chen Yu!

"Do you have that capability?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

"You..."

Ye Lingwang's body trembled with anger, cold light shooting from his eyes.

He had heard rumors about Chen Yu recently, knowing Chen Yu achieved great feats, even killed a Condensed Star Realm king.

But being so disdainfully underestimated by a junior, Ye Lingwang's heart was filled with rage.

At this moment, Chen Yu started moving swiftly, ignoring Ye Lingwang's warning.

"Then let me show you, whether I have that ability!"

Ye Lingwang's robes waved, black mist swirling, instantly revealing eighteen shadows within, sinister ghostly aura soaring!

Chapter 944: Ye Lingwang's Complete Defeat

In an instant, shadows appeared around Ye Lingwang, their forms varied, exuding a powerful presence, ghostly energy spreading everywhere.

"The eighteen ghost servants of Lord Ye Lingwang!"

Yin Changshan shouted, stepping back.

Currently, it's a duel of the two kings, so maintaining distance to avoid being affected is necessary.

"Lord Chen, retreat quickly!"

Village Chief Meng shouted.

At this moment, the Life Destruction Soul Locking Array was destroyed, and even the sacred artifact could do nothing against this king.

The enemy was too strong; a single Condensed Star King could slaughter the entire village, let alone Ye Lingwang who brought many forces, Chen Yu was heading to his death.

"Form the array!"

Ye Lingwang snorted coldly.

Swish swish swish!

The dark shadows flickered continuously, forming a bizarre formation, their forces intermingling.

In an instant, a massive figure over five hundred meters tall formed above the eighteen shadows, clad in armor, wielding a black blade, with purple flames burning within its eyes.

"Ye Lingwang once obtained a ghost technique, creating eighteen ghost servants; the array they form can exert the power of a king."

Yin Changshan exclaimed.

This was the first time he saw Ye Lingwang use this move.

From this, it was evident Ye Lingwang did not underestimate Chen Yu in the slightest.

Although the Yin Clan was reclusive, it did not ignore external events. Ye Lingwang had heard of Chen Yu's feats and was also curious about this talent from the Human Race.

Unfortunately, his opponent was from the Meng Clan.

Ye Lingwang intended to step over Chen Yu to demonstrate the strength of the Yin Clan.

To avoid unexpected defeat, he attacked with full force right from the beginning.

Boom!

The massive Ghost General slashed down, turning the night sky black, the cold and annihilating blade light slashing towards Chen Yu.

"Using the king's power gathered from an array to deal with me?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

"I, too, will strike at you, hehe."

Ye Lingwang sneered, his figure suddenly darting out, arriving behind Chen Yu to attack him from both sides with the massive Ghost General.

Seeing this scene, the people within Meng Family Village turned pale.

The dignified Condensed Star Realm, yet employing such terrifying methods against Chen Yu, seemed akin to many against one.

But suddenly.

The village chief realized that Chen Yu's cultivation was actually at the Condensed Star Realm.

Meng Village was truly isolated from the world; he was too nervous earlier to notice and didn't expect Chen Yu, so young, was already a king.

But even as a Condensed Star King, facing Ye Lingwang at this moment, the chances of winning were slim.

Boom!

Ye Lingwang immediately attacked as well, the pitch-black fog condensing into a grasp, its reality unclear, instantly surrounding Chen Yu like a dark demonic hand, poised to crush him with a light squeeze.

Meanwhile, the massive Ghost General's blade descended upon Chen Yu's head.

Bang! Boom!

Chen Yu's figure was engulfed, the violent elemental force sweeping in tandem with overwhelming ghost energy, shaking the heavens and earth.

Venerables in the distance felt a pang of heartache, while those with lesser cultivation shivered, prostrating on the ground.

"Is this all the skill of the youngest king in the Great Yu Realm?"

Ye Lingwang sneered.

The storm subsided.

Chen Yu glanced at a few wounds on his body, frowning slightly: "It seems my physical defense is a bit weak."

Defense had always been a source of pride for him.

But the Secret Pattern Demon Body had reached a bottleneck; with Chen Yu's current physical defense, he would still suffer minor injuries against kings of the same realm.

It seems necessary to seek a new Body Refining Technique.

"Bastard, what did you say?"

Ye Lingwang gnashed his teeth in anger.

The joint assault of the Ghost General and himself only inflicted such slight injuries on Chen Yu, who even claimed his defense was weak, which was a blatant disdain towards Ye Lingwang.

Just then.

The wounds on Chen Yu's body healed rapidly, returning to their original state.

This scene left Ye Lingwang dumbstruck and even more infuriated.

He swung his claws, elemental force howling, stirring up a violent pitch-black whirlwind.

The massive Ghost General once again lifted its blade, energy continuously gathering.

"Let's end this quickly."

Chen Yu glanced at Ye Lingwang.

Yangming Sword Point, Shaoyang Sword Finger!

He simultaneously released two sun-attributed sword fingers, the Sword Qi of Blood-Red Glaze sent respectively towards the Ghost General and Ye Lingwang.

The "Six Flames Sword Finger" was almost instant and extremely swift; coupled with the profound meaning of space, it was a classic example of later but faster.

Ding! Bang!

The Yangming Sword Point hit the Ghost General's black blade, breaking it, then pierced through its armor, causing a large hole in its body.

On the other side.

Ye Lingwang's attack was destroyed by the Shaoyang Sword Finger, which grazed past his left arm, burning away a piece of flesh.

In a flash, the victor was decided!

Whizz! Slash!

Chen Yu summoned the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd], throwing it fiercely, piercing through the Ghost General, completely shattering it, and killing several ghost servants, disrupting the array.

In an instant, the demon halberd returned to Chen Yu's hand.

Slash!

He swung the demon halberd towards Ye Lingwang.

Unwilling to be outdone, Ye Lingwang struck out with both claws with full force.

Boom!

In this head-on clash, Ye Lingwang was left with a wound, retreating rapidly.

The astonished onlookers were dumbfounded.

Initially, Ye Lingwang was terribly arrogant, seemingly holding a significant advantage.

In the blink of an eye, the Ghost General was shattered by Chen Yu, Ye Lingwang was injured, falling into a disadvantage.

In Meng Family Village, everyone was awestruck; the once Chen Yu had now grown to such heights.

"Truly the son of the Ancestor..."

The village chief sighed with emotion, extremely excited.

This kind of demeanor is exactly the same as the Qingyun Emperor of those years.

Boom! Bang! Boom!

Explosions echoed in the sky.

Facing Chen Yu's relentless attacks, Ye Lingwang could only struggle to defend himself, with no chance to even catch his breath.

In just a few moments, he had acquired several more wounds, his clothes were tattered, making him appear quite battered and embarrassed.

"Fool, act quickly, help me!"

Ye Lingwang cursed.

There were so many Yin Clan members, seeing him unable to hold ground, they wouldn't step in to help, instead, they were just watching like spectators.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu furrowed his brows, blood-red lines etched across his body, exuding a terrifying pressure with every move, causing the power of each strike to intensify once more.

This scene frightened Ye Lingwang. It turned out Chen Yu hadn't even been going all out before, and if he called for help, the outcome might still be the same.

"Chen Yu, stop. We have no enmity between us, there's no need to fight to the death."

Ye Lingwang's tone softened.

"You attacked first just now, and now you want to stop. Do you think I'm here to be your sparring partner?"

Chen Yu said coldly.

"It was my fault before, but that was because you obstructed my matters first. Stop now, and we can pretend nothing happened just now!"

Ye Lingwang sighed, admitting his mistake.

"If you take your people and leave now, I'll pretend that nothing just happened."

Chen Yu's words were cold, with no reduction in the strength of his attack.

"You... want to save them?"

Ye Lingwang knew Chen Yu's intentions and was somewhat in disbelief.

Chen Yu held half of a jade pendant as an immunity token, he could have stayed out of this, yet he chose to help this group of rebels, getting involved in this matter.

"Just answer me, will you leave or not?"

Chen Yu's attitude was firm, driving Ye Lingwang to a desperate situation.

Speed, defense, attack—in all aspects, Chen Yu was stronger than Ye Lingwang, and with Chen Yu already at close range, Ye Lingwang was like fish on the chopping block, ready to be slaughtered at any moment.

"Chen Yu, have you thought about the consequences of doing this?"

Ye Lingwang shouted angrily.

Chen Yu did not speak, he answered Ye Lingwang's question with the Burning Sky Demon Halberd in his hand.

Slash!

A half-meter-long gash appeared on Ye Lingwang's chest, blood splattered.

"Stop, I'm leaving!"

Ye Lingwang sensed imminent danger and cried out in haste.

Chen Yu stopped just in time as Ye Lingwang immediately flew far away.

The reason for letting Ye Lingwang go was that Chen Yu did not wish to completely fall out with this ancient Yin Clan.

If he had killed Ye Lingwang, things would have been different.

"Chen Yu, just wait, this matter will not be settled so easily."

Ye Lingwang threw a harsh word and hurriedly escaped.

In the blink of an eye, all the Yin Clan members vanished.

"Greetings, my lord."

The village chief shouted, kneeling down.

The rest of the Meng Family Village people also kneeled one by one.

Chen Yu was not only of the Meng Clan's main lineage, but had also saved them repeatedly, not to mention his status as a king, he deserved such a grand salute.

However, only the village chief knew that Chen Yu was also a descendant of the Meng Clan Ancestor.

"My lord, you shouldn't have saved us. This way, your identity is exposed, the Yin Clan will definitely not let you go."

The village chief stood up and said.

With Chen Yu's talent, in a few hundred years he would surely grow to a level not fearing the Yin Clan.

Appearing now in front of the Yin Clan, was indeed unwise.

"Village chief, don't worry, I have my own plan."

Chen Yu said calmly.

It seemed the old village chief didn't know about the matter of the half-piece jade pendant.

This matter, Chen Yu did not intend to elaborate on either.

"Brother Chen, you're back."

A crisp and delightful voice came out, and a white-clad girl rushed out from the stone house, it was the village chief's granddaughter, Xiao Yun.

It was initially she who brought Chen Yu into Meng Family Village and kindly left him, allowing the doctor to treat his illness.

"Xiao Yun, don't be rude."

The village chief immediately reprimanded.

"It's okay."

Chen Yu waved his hand, since the Meng Clan was no more, he didn't care about the Young Ancestor identity.

He landed, patting Xiao Yun on the head. She had grown taller, no longer the naive little girl she once was. At this moment, her bright eyes looked at Chen Yu, filled with excitement and joy, mixed with a hint of shyness.

"Thank you, my lord, for saving us this time. We will prepare to relocate, I suggest you also find a safe haven."

The village chief said with a somber expression.

Living in the Great Yu Realm, always having to hide and be on the move, though they've won this time, the people of Meng Family Village were not particularly joyful.

"Village chief, take these people to a place that is absolutely hidden, you don't have to worry about intruders."

Chen Yu said through a transmitted message.

"Where is it?"

The village chief's eyes regained their luster, and he couldn't help but ask.

"You'll know when you get there."

Chen Yu drew a map and handed it to the village chief.

The destination on the map was the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

Even though the Green Cloud Secret Realm had been breached before, it was only a small crack, and the secret realm could repair itself.

Chen Yu did not plan to revive the Meng Clan, but he could let the people of Meng Family Village reside in the Green Cloud Secret Realm, from then on isolated from the world, living a peaceful life.

"Alright!"

The village chief asked no more.

Chen Yu would not harm them; otherwise, there was no need to oppose the Yin Clan to save them.

After doing all this, Chen Yu left the place.

He did not inform the village chief that he was going to the Yin Clan next, otherwise, the latter might worry needlessly.

Half a day later.

Chen Yu arrived at the Yin Clan.

Chapter 945: Making Things Difficult

In the Eastern Domain, there flows the Tianyou River, its waters dark and mysterious, teeming with countless wandering souls and ferocious ghosts.

Rumor has it that this is a passageway leading to Hell.

The Yin Clan established itself at the source of the Tianyou River.

"Greetings to the Ye Lingwang."

The guards of the Yin Clan knelt before a figure in the sky.

Ye Lingwang entered the clan's grounds with a face filled with anger and urgency.

The guards exchanged conversations, not noticing Ye Lingwang's expression: "Resolved so quickly? Worthy of Ye Lingwang's decisive actions, indeed."

"Not a single prisoner was taken, it seems those people in Meng Family Village have all been slaughtered."

"Ye Lingwang is naturally a decisive and ruthless person, it's quite normal."

Ye Lingwang, with his keen senses, heard these discussions and was seething with anger.

Due to his repeated failures to root out the rebels of the Meng Clan, he personally took action, only to encounter Chen Yu and return empty-handed.

If word of this got out, Ye Lingwang would lose all face.

However, this matter still had to be reported, to show Chen Yu the consequences of provoking the Yin Clan.

"Summon all the elders and the clan leader, I need to report this matter."

Ye Lingwang ordered.

"Yes!"

Yin Changshan immediately went to carry out the task.

Instantly, the news of Ye Lingwang's return from quelling the rebellion spread through the Yin Clan.

"I bet Ye Lingwang thinks he has achieved a great feat, and will soon boast about his own prowess."

"He's likely going to ask the clan for additional compensation."

"Ye Lingwang is becoming more arrogant, it's nothing more than eliminating a few rebels, with his Condensed Star Realm cultivation, it should have been done with ease. Yet he gathers us upon his return."

One by one, figures gathered in the council hall.

Among the Yin Clan experts present, over a dozen, only less than half were at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, the rest were Kings.

This clearly demonstrated the profound heritage of the Middle Ancient Clan.

Woosh!

A gust of black yin wind swept by, and suddenly an elder appeared in mid-air above the hall.

His eyes were deep and black, his expression neither joyful nor sorrowful, exuding a chilling dignity, clad in a hunting black robe.

"Greetings to the Clan Leader!"

Numerous experts in the hall saluted.

"Ye Lingwang, what matter do you have to report to this clan leader?"

The Yin Clan Patriarch's face slightly darkened.

If Ye Lingwang was calling for such a gathering only for quelling some rebels, the Yin Clan Patriarch would surely reprimand him.

Many high-ranking members wore slight smiles, watching how Ye Lingwang would explain himself.

Feeling the displeasure of the Clan Leader, Ye Lingwang hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said: "Clan Leader, regarding the recent operation against the Meng Clan rebels..."

He decided to come clean.

But just then.

A voice from outside interrupted Ye Lingwang, capturing the attention of the gathered high-ranking members.

"King Tianyu has come to visit!"

As soon as the words fell, a figure appeared outside the hall—it was Chen Yu.

As a Condensed Star King, not even the Yin Clan could have him wait outside without notifying him.

"Chen Yu!"

The atmosphere among the high-ranking members in the hall changed.

They all knew of Chen Yu's identity, and most were aware of the situation concerning the half Jade Pendant with him.

There already existed some enmity between the Yin Clan and the Meng Clan, thus the presence of Chen Yu, who could not be killed and belonged to the Meng Clan's main branch, was somewhat unsettling.

"How daring of you to come to our Yin Clan."

One of the high-ranking members snorted coldly.

"How...did he come here!"

Ye Lingwang was dazed.

He had hurried back to the Yin Clan immediately to report Chen Yu's misdeeds, hoping the Yin Clan would dispatch more experts to deal with Chen Yu.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he returned, Chen Yu showed up right after him.

"Let him in!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch's cold voice echoed.

Chen Yu walked in, smiled slightly upon seeing Ye Lingwang, then courteously said: "Greetings to all the elders of the Yin Clan."

Seeing Chen Yu's friendly demeanor, the expressions of the high-ranking members slightly improved.

"King Tianyu's visit surely must have a purpose; however, please wait a moment until the clan matters are concluded and we'll discuss."

A gaunt, single-eyed elder, exuding a strong chilling aura, sneered.

Everyone present knew that Ye Lingwang had returned from his mission against the Meng Clan rebels.

Now, having Ye Lingwang announce the extermination of the Meng Clan rebels in front of Chen Yu would undoubtedly make his reaction interesting.

"No problem, you all go ahead."

Chen Yu was in no hurry and sat off to the side.

"Ye Lingwang, you may report now."

The one-eyed elder smirked wickedly.

"...This!"

Ye Lingwang looked hesitant, deeply conflicted inside.

Earlier, he had resolved to confess his failure.

However, with Chen Yu unexpectedly showing up, revealing it was hard to confess, especially since the cause of his failure was Chen Yu himself.

Moreover, admitting it in front of Chen Yu would disgrace the Yin Clan, and the consequences seemed somewhat severe.

At this moment, Ye Lingwang felt both embarrassed and a little afraid, unable to speak the truth.

"Ye Lingwang, speak quickly if you have something to say!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch furrowed his brows.

It was supposed to be the moment for announcing Ye Lingwang's triumphant return, yet he hesitated endlessly, making everyone anxious.

"Yes!"

Ye Lingwang bit his teeth, deciding to spill everything.

"To report to the Clan Leader, in the recent operation against the Meng Clan rebels, I...returned without success."

The Yin Clan high-ranking members initially wore faint smiles, awaiting to witness Chen Yu's eventual reaction with relish.

After hearing Ye Lingwang's words, they were all stunned, and their faces gradually became embarrassed.

Failed!

A dignified Condensed Star King took action, yet returned empty-handed. How incompetent.

Moreover, Chen Yu was right there. All the high-ranking members of the Yin Clan felt humiliated, cursing Ye Lingwang a thousand times in their hearts.

"Why did you fail?"

Although the Clan Leader was surprised and angry, he masked it well on the surface and inquired.

"Then you should ask King Tianyu why he interfered in our Yin Clan's affairs, hindering this king from capturing the traitor?"

Ye Lingwang angrily glared at Chen Yu.

This time he suffered a huge loss. Personally taking action to besiege the traitor, only to be defeated by Chen Yu and return empty-handed, losing face in front of all the high-ranking members.

Today he was truly out of luck.

The atmosphere in the hall changed, and everyone's eyes focused on Chen Yu, with pressure reaching the sky.

Yet Chen Yu remained unmoved, like a mountain.

"Oh? So King Tianyu was the one meddling?"

The one-eyed elder immediately turned cold, his eyes flashing with a chilling glow.

"Did King Tianyu come here today to apologize with a guilty conscience?"

Another high-ranking member of the Yin Clan said.

Just now, they lost face in front of Chen Yu, and now they found a handle, so of course, they retaliate immediately.

Especially since Chen Yu belonged to the Meng Clan.

With all fingers pointing at Chen Yu, he finally spoke, "When did I ever hinder Ye Lingwang?"

"You... you actually don't admit it!"

Ye Lingwang was trembling with anger, having never seen someone so shameless.

"I was merely passing by, and you intercepted me, suddenly attacking me. Do you take me for a pushover?"

"In the end, you couldn't defeat me and came back to falsely accuse me, tarnishing the character of the Yin Clan King. I am deeply disappointed."

Chen Yu immediately shouted, stunning Ye Lingwang.

The facts were certainly not as Chen Yu described, but there was no flaw in his words.

Indeed, Ye Lingwang attacked Chen Yu first, and from beginning to end, Chen Yu never expressed his position, leaving no handle or evidence.

"Nonsense, you clearly obstructed me to save your clansmen!"

Ye Lingwang shouted angrily.

"Then please provide evidence, Ye Lingwang."

Chen Yu shrugged.

Ye Lingwang trembled with rage, but indeed he had no evidence.

The high-ranking members present now roughly understood what had happened.

Chen Yu was definitely helping the Meng Clan, but he left no handle, and if he did not admit it, they couldn't do anything.

Realizing this, Ye Lingwang felt even more tricked, his face flushed with anger and embarrassment.

Today he had completely lost face.

"King Tianyu, don't blame Ye Lingwang for pushing this matter onto you. You belong to the Meng Clan and just happened to appear there, driving away Ye Lingwang."

"Even if you were truly just passing by, I hope you give your word now not to coincidentally pass by again next time."

The Yin Clan Patriarch's eyes focused, and the massive, eerie Soul Path pressure caused Chen Yu's soul to tremble slightly.

According to Chen Yu's estimation, the Yin Clan Patriarch's cultivation was at least at the mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

"No problem."

Chen Yu agreed promptly, then gave his word: "In the future, I won't interfere when you besiege any traitors."

By now, the Meng Family Village had probably already relocated to the Misty Mountains.

Once they hid in the Green Cloud Secret Realm, how would the Yin Clan find them?

Seeing Chen Yu made a promise, the high-ranking members of the Yin Clan were slightly surprised but couldn't continue pressing.

"Tell me, what business do you have with us, the Yin Clan, today?"

The one-eyed elder asked.

"I want to inquire about some matters with the Yin Clan."

Chen Yu stated frankly.

Ye Lingwang showed disdain, as did the rest of the high-ranking members.

Chen Yu had just ruined the Yin Clan's plans and now had requests, how could it be so easy?

However, even without the previous incident, the Yin Clan would not kindly assist Chen Yu.

"Haha, King Tianyu is now a hero of the Great Yu Realm, it should be easy to inquire about matters, why seek our Yin Clan?"

The one-eyed elder chuckled, his mouth curling into a mocking grin.

"The Yin Clan unwilling to help? If I recall correctly, didn't Yin Clan Kings also suffer from Bloodless Poison?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

The Middle Ancient Clans, although not well-known, were powerful forces in the Great Yu Realm with deep foundations, making them targets for the Blood Race.

The Yin Clan had two Kings affected by Bloodless Poison, but the poison was shallow, so they hadn't obtained an antidote.

The high-ranking members of the Yin Clan had somber expressions; they were aware the antidote to Bloodless Poison was brought back by Chen Yu, making him a hero of the Great Yu Realm with high prestige.

Recently, Chen Yu had even used the antidote as leverage to force the Eastern Domain Nine Tripod Palace's King to admit mistakes and voluntarily offered ten thousand top-grade yuan stones!

"There's no need for King Tianyu to worry, we Yin Clan are not so heartless."

"However, asking questions from our Yin Clan requires a price."

After secretly discussing, the one-eyed elder spoke.

"What price?"

Chen Yu had anticipated this; the Yin Clan wouldn't assist so easily.

"I've heard that King Tianyu is exceptionally talented, the most outstanding and youngest Condensed Star King in our Great Yu Realm for nearly a thousand years, even defeating Ye Lingwang. So, I'm curious about King Tianyu's abilities and would like to see them."

The one-eyed elder's smile deepened, as a vast and cold aura surged overwhelmingly.

"Is Elder Xin going to take action?"

Ye Lingwang looked joyful.

Elder Xin was the Yin Clan's Law Enforcement Hall elder, with formidable strength, ruthless methods, and cultivation reaching the peak of the early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

"Do you wish to spar with me?"

Chen Yu raised an eyebrow.

"Hahaha, I've been at the peak of the early-stage Condensed Star for over three hundred years, even if I win against you, it would be a laughingstock if spread."

"For each of my moves you withstand, without retreating more than a hundred yards, you can ask a question."

The one-eyed elder's mouth curled up, exuding strong confidence.

Chapter 946: Related to the Main World

"For every move you withstand without retreating more than a hundred feet, you can ask one question."

The one-eyed elder's lips curved up, exuding strong confidence.

Becoming an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall is no ordinary feat. The one-eyed elder is especially known for his ruthless and cruel methods.

Moreover, he has been at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak for three hundred years, with profound foundations.

This proposal was decided by the high-ranking members.

It not only serves to teach Chen Yu a lesson but also, if Chen Yu fails to meet the requirements, he would have to depart in disgrace.

"Alright."

Without much thought, Chen Yu agreed.

At this moment, the Yin Clan's proposal was much lighter than what he had expected.

"If that's the case, let's step outside."

The one-eyed elder grinned, appearing slightly eerie and terrifying.

In a battle of kings, the might is incredibly terrifying; just one move could destroy the entire palace.

The expressions of the other high-ranking members in the hall gradually returned to normal, waiting to see Elder Xin humiliate Chen Yu.

Rumble!

Dark clouds gathered densely across the sky, covering the entire firmament, exuding supreme pressure.

The high-ranking members of the Yin Clan stood above the dark clouds, as if in another time and space.

"King Tianyu, may we begin?"

The one-eyed elder appeared relaxed, as if victory was assured.

"Anytime."

Chen Yu said calmly.

The two stood five hundred feet apart. Within this distance, as long as Chen Yu withstood the one-eyed elder's move, he could ask a question.

Ye Lingwang noticed that the one-eyed elder didn't seem to take Chen Yu seriously and whispered a reminder: "Elder Xin, hit hard; this kid is tough-skinned..."

Although Ye Lingwang's reminder was quite subtle.

To the one-eyed elder, it seemed like Ye Lingwang was worried he might lose.

"Hmph, stay put and behave. If it weren't for King Tianyu's visit, today would be your interrogation day."

The one-eyed elder shot Ye Lingwang a disdainful glance, letting out an unsatisfied huff.

Ye Lingwang said no more, retreating obediently. In his heart, he still held some fear of this Law Enforcement Hall elder.

"The first move!"

The one-eyed elder looked at Chen Yu, ready to strike.

He thought highly of Chen Yu; who else but an extraordinary person could steal an antidote from the Blood Race?

Moreover, Chen Yu had defeated Ye Lingwang.

Thus, without Ye Lingwang's reminder, the one-eyed elder would still not hold back.

Whoosh!

A ghostly blue mist light emanated from his body, transforming into a huge ghost face, floating behind him.

"Ghost Seal Kill!"

The one-eyed elder shouted fiercely, waving his arms. Star Essence Power dispersed, merging with the gigantic ghost face, forming a palm light.

Boom!

The massive palm light struck out, clearly showing a blue ghost face in the center of the palm, with its gaping mouth as if ready to devour Chen Yu.

"Elder Xin's secret skill, 'Ghost Seal Palm Technique,' I once saw Elder Xin devour an enemy with a single palm during my childhood, leaving no bones behind!"

Ye Lingwang recalled Elder Xin's renowned technique.

The other high-ranking members of the Yin Clan also smiled.

How could the one-eyed elder hold back? His move was a signature technique.

Chen Yu's gaze slightly narrowed, initially thinking Elder Xin would be quite arrogant, not going all out at the start, but he didn't expect the latter to show no mercy.

"Black Demon Protection!"

Chen Yu activated the Secret Pattern Demon Body. The demon patterns on it surged, producing the shadow of a black dragon, swirling around Chen Yu to form a defense.

This is the combat skill corresponding to the eighth demon pattern, with the most outstanding defensive capability.

Bang!

Elder Xin's palm descended instantly, hitting the defense directly.

At close range, Chen Yu could even see the ghost face in the palm light tearing fiercely, breaking through the Black Demon Protection.

Bang!

In less than two breaths, the Black Demon Protection shattered, leaving a palm mark on Chen Yu's body.

Staggering backward twenty paces, Chen Yu steadied himself, though a layer of bloody palm marks remained, blood seeping out.

"This old guy truly has some skills."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He suppressed the repair abilities of his medium indestructible body, feigning weakness to lower the one-eyed elder's guard.

The first move, Chen Yu managed to take it.

The high-ranking members of the Yin Clan didn't show any obvious joy or anger.

The one-eyed elder furrowed his brow slightly, his gaze somewhat dark, but still smiled and said, "As expected of King Tianyu, retreating only a little over 20 feet, earning my respect."

However, he assessed Chen Yu's combat strength through this strike.

He felt confident that with the second move, Chen Yu would be forced back several hundred feet.

"I don't need your respect; the Yin Clan just needs to answer my questions properly."

Chen Yu appeared to be in a less-than-relaxed state.

"Ask away."

The Yin Clan patriarch addressed him.

"What truly led to the Meng Clan's annihilation back then?"

Chen Yu pondered for a moment, posing a broader question to gather more information.

The Yin high-ranking members fell silent.

Finally, the patriarch spoke, "The Meng Clan colluded with alien races, even alerting strong human forces from the main world, leading to their downfall with the joint efforts of major powers in the Great Yu Realm."

"How did it alert the main world?"

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised, frowning as he asked.

Although the Yin Clan patriarch answered his question, he withheld much critical information, leaving it unsaid.

"Does that count as your second question?"

The Yin Clan patriarch replied indifferently, not intending to answer.

"Hehe, King Tianyu, you might not get the chance to ask a second question."

The one-eyed elder revealed a hint of ferocity.

If he failed again, it would be embarrassing.

Whoosh!

The one-eyed elder bit his finger, drawing a blood-red pattern in the air, forming that hideous ghost face.

"Life-Eating Ghost Seal!"

The one-eyed elder summoned Star Essence Power again, delivering another palm strike.

This time, the power was much stronger than the last. A blood-red ghost face appeared in the center of the eerie blue palm, exuding a chillingly sinister aura.

"The deadly palm of the 'Ghost Seal Palm Technique'!"

Ye Lingwang's figure trembled.

Boom!

A [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] materialized before Chen Yu, infused with Primordial Power Star, and he immediately swung out a strike.

However, the old one-eyed man's palm strike possessed incredible mastery, being a killer move from the "Ghost Seal Palm Technique," surpassing the power of a mysterious weapon; otherwise, he wouldn't have ignored using the mysterious weapon.

Boom, sizzle!

This palm strike tore through the demon halberd's attack, striking towards Chen Yu. At the moment of impact, a layer of Demon Scale Armor appeared on Chen Yu's body.

Bang!

But under this palm strike, the armor shattered, leaving several bloody marks on Chen Yu's body, his complexion pale, his vitality drained.

However, this time, Chen Yu only retreated more than twenty feet.

"This..."

The old one-eyed man looked sullen, somewhat angry.

Could it be that the kid held back earlier? Otherwise, under the killer move, he should have been knocked back a hundred feet away.

"Second question, why are those with this half Jade Pendant not within the range of your extermination?"

As the second move ended, Chen Yu asked.

"In our Yin Clan, there's a stele descended from the main world..."

On the stele, it records the corresponding benefits received from exterminating the Meng Clan.

Lastly, it notes that those from the Meng Clan with a half Jade Pendant should not be attacked.

"So, these are the upper orders. I am not clear on the specific reasons."

After answering, the Yin Clan Patriarch looked displeased at the old one-eyed man.

"Again related to the main world!"

The first question was the same, involving some information about the main world that the Yin Clan Patriarch would always conceal.

However, Chen Yu thought that this immunity order from the half Jade Pendant might be related to the Qingyun Emperor. After all, he had gone to the main world, and besides the Qingyun Emperor, who else would care about Chen Yu's life and death?

"This damned Yin Clan, the information available here is indeed too little."

Chen Yu cursed inwardly.

"Continue, I have more questions."

Chen Yu called out to the old one-eyed man.

"You..."

The old one-eyed man was enraged.

Chen Yu's demeanor suggested that he believed he would surely lose the third move.

"Kid, you asked for it!"

The old one-eyed man suddenly tore off his eye patch.

In his solitary eye, something seemed to be writhing, emitting creepy laughter that sent chills down one's spine.

"Kill him!"

The old one-eyed man shouted sharply.

With a crash, a hundred-foot-long black giant insect surged out of the one-eyed man's eye. Upon closer inspection, its surface was covered with grinning ghost faces.

"This is one of my trump cards. I hope you can survive."

The old one-eyed man spoke coldly.

Chen Yu knew that after failing twice, the old one-eyed man would certainly go all out on the third attempt.

Demon Dragon Transformation!

Chen Yu didn't hold back either, his entire body erupting with swirling demonic patterns, surging demonic energy condensing, instantly forming a hundred-foot black-scaled giant dragon!

Roar!

The demon dragon roared, spewing demonic flames to scorch the ghost-faced giant insect, but with little effect.

Chen Yu attacked with both claws, battling fiercely with the ghost-faced giant insect.

Boom, crash, bang!

The explosive confrontation was earth-shattering!

Ultimately, the demonic dragon's massive shadow around Chen Yu shattered piece by piece, turning to ashes, but the ghost-faced giant insect also disappeared without a trace.

Although Chen Yu was slightly injured, he only took a single step back!

This time, the many members of the Yin Clan were completely stunned.

Chen Yu actually withstood the old one-eyed man's trump card, only retreating a single step!

How is this kid getting stronger with each battle?

No, everyone realized that Chen Yu had concealed his strength from the start; this might be his true power.

"Third question!"

"What foreign race has the Meng Clan colluded with?"

Chen Yu asked.

At first, he thought it might be slander from the enemy; he didn't believe the Qingyun Emperor would collude with foreign races.

Now he started to have doubts.

After pondering for a moment, the Yin Clan Patriarch said, "In this regard, I am also not too certain."

"Are you playing me?"

Chen Yu was somewhat angry.

Claiming that the Meng Clan colluded with foreign races without knowing which races those were seemed utterly ludicrous.

"But I can tell you, the foreign race the Meng Clan colluded with is related to the main world!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch added, not wanting Chen Yu to think he was being deceived or dismissed.

"Again related to the main world."

Chen Yu had already gotten used to it.

However, it seemed that the foreign race linked to the Meng Clan was the key issue here.

Previously, Chen Yu had always overlooked this point.

"You little punk, come again!"

The old one-eyed man roared.

He had proposed this scheme with immense confidence, yet all three moves had been taken by Chen Yu without harm.

The Yin Clan had not regained face but instead lost more of it.

Swish!

The old one-eyed man waved his palm, and before him appeared an ancient black bone, exuding the aura of countless ages.

Pff!

He then spat out a mouthful of blood essence upward, continuously executing spells as a breathtaking ancient aura spread out.

The old one-eyed man's face turned maniacal; this time, even at the cost, he was determined to severely wound Chen Yu!

But suddenly.

Opposite him, Chen Yu took the initiative to attack, his body covered in blood patterns, immediately followed by blood-colored feather patterns appearing on his skin, an ancient, searing bloodline power bursting forth.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump, thump!

Chen Yu's heart exploded, augmenting his power, wielding the demon halberd, unleashing a full-force strike!

"You... You broke your promise, implying that I attack, and only after you take a move can you ask a question!"

The old one-eyed man exclaimed in shock upon seeing this.

Chapter 947: Revenge

"You... you broke your promise. It was agreed that if the old man attacked, you could ask one question for each strike received!"

The one-eyed elder's face changed dramatically when he saw Chen Yu suddenly attack.

According to the agreement, Chen Yu could only defend passively, so the one-eyed elder had not anticipated such a scene occurring.

Although he was the one to initiate the attack, he had unleashed his trump card, intending to brew it momentarily to unleash its maximum power.

But at this moment, the one-eyed elder could no longer continue to brew his attack.

Facing him, Chen Yu was bathed in blood flames; even his hair had turned crimson and glimmering, wafting upward and exuding a formidable bloodline aura.

This was the "Blood Flame Sparrow" bloodline stored in his mysterious heart.

In addition, he had activated the Blood Demon Body.

His heart had entered a berserk mode, executing an all-out strike!

Boom!

A tyrannical shadow intertwined with black, red, and white light appeared across the sky, impressing its might on all sides. The enormous energy wave, like a mountain flood unleashing, surged forth, ready to engulf everything.

"No..."

The one-eyed elder screamed in terror.

He had no time to prepare his trump card; he struck the black bone in front of him, releasing dense, eerie ghostly aura to weaken and block Chen Yu's attack.

However, Chen Yu's sudden outburst was truly terrifying, exceeding the one-eyed elder's expectations.

The black bone in front of him trembled and wobbled... couldn't hold on any longer.

Boom!

The sky was swallowed by the storm of destruction, and the gloomy clouds stretching for thousands of feet were dispersed.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing?"

Ye Lingwang immediately shouted angrily.

"You broke the agreement!"

The other high officials roared.

The previous scene had happened so quickly that when they realized it, it was too late to stop it.

Whoosh!

Amid the storm, the one-eyed elder's body fell, covered in wounds, his tattered clothes soaked with blood, and his face left with bloodstains, making him look extremely fierce.

His face was pale, staring relentlessly at Chen Yu, with boundless hatred and a murderous aura hidden in his eyes.

However, at this moment, he no longer had the strength to battle Chen Yu.

The strike from Chen Yu earlier had injured his meridians and internal organs, leaving him severely wounded.

"Chen Yu, you broke the agreement and attempted to kill me. Don't even think of leaving the Yin Clan alive. Seize him!"

The one-eyed elder shouted madly.

As an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall, he wielded significant authority.

Moreover, this was the Yin Clan's territory, and many kings were about to act to capture Chen Yu.

Even the Yin Clan Patriarch looked gloomy, releasing a chilling wave of primordial force, making the sky once more gloomy, with ghostly aura pervading everywhere.

The disciples below the Yin Clan were in great panic.

The oppressive aura of the kings in the sky felt to them as if the sky were about to collapse, causing everyone to scatter and flee.

"Wait, where did I violate the agreement?"

After his strike, Chen Yu asked righteously.

"You still won't admit it?"

Ye Lingwang was dumbfounded, feeling that Chen Yu was utterly shameless, "This time, everyone present saw it, and you still want to deny it?"

Previously, Chen Yu had saved Meng Family Village, leaving no evidence behind. But this time, Chen Yu had attempted to kill the one-eyed elder in front of so many people; there was no way to deny it!

"The plan you proposed was for me to face Elder Xin with one move and ask a question. How did my behavior just now violate the agreement?"

Chen Yu spoke with great momentum.

The people of the Yin Clan were all furious; clearly their clan elder was severely injured, yet Chen Yu acted as if he had suffered a great injustice.

"You actively attacked this king just now; isn't that a violation of the agreement?"

The one-eyed elder roared angrily.

"Wasn't it because you wanted to kill me first that I fought back vigorously for self-preservation?"

Chen Yu looked the one-eyed elder straight in the eye, speaking with justified confidence.

"You..."

The one-eyed elder trembled with rage, coughing several times as blood spattered from his mouth.

"I have finished asking all my questions; that proposal has ended. I was about to express my gratitude to the Yin Clan for their help, but then Elder Xin tried to kill me and now accuses me of breaking the agreement. Your Yin Clan is shameless."

Chen Yu smiled lightly and said slowly.

This time, everyone heard Chen Yu's words clearly and finally realized... something was amiss.

In the agreement, Chen Yu could not take the initiative to attack.

But if Chen Yu decided not to ask questions anymore, the agreement would not be effective, and his attack on Elder Xin would not violate the agreement.

Moreover, since Elder Xin made the first move, Chen Yu's counterattack could rightly be called "self-defense."

The high-ranking members of the Yin Clan finally understood Chen Yu's reasoning.

But upon understanding this, they became even more furious.

They had answered all of Chen Yu's questions, lost face, had their clan elder severely injured by Chen Yu, and yet were powerless against him.

"You..."

Upon hearing this, the one-eyed elder beat his chest in anger and spat several mouthfuls of blood.

Due to his heavy injuries, he could no longer afford to be so agitated, choosing instead to avoid the situation, pretending he had seen nothing.

"Didn't I say it right just now? I only asked three questions. Who knew Elder Xin would suddenly try to kill me? I was indeed quite scared at the time and had to fight with all my strength for my own life. I didn't expect Elder Xin to be so fragile."

Chen Yu continued speaking loudly, his voice echoing everywhere.

The one-eyed elder, hiding away, had his cultivation disturbed by these words, spat blood repeatedly, and fainted from anger.

"King Tianyu, indeed Elder Xin was impulsive earlier; he should have sought your opinion before acting."

The Yin Clan Patriarch spoke up, intending not to pursue the matter further.

He then immediately issued an expulsion order: "Now that your questions have been answered, we have other matters to attend to in the Yin Clan. Please leave."

"Hehe, farewell then, and please send my regards to Elder Xin."

Chen Yu chuckled, turned around, and left.

This visit to the Yin Clan had accomplished what needed to be done, with plentiful gains.

If this continues, it's inevitable that the Yin Clan members won't let their anger take over, disregarding faces, and take action against him.

"Clan Leader, this kid is too presumptuous, this is simply a slap to our faces."

"Indeed, this child is truly arrogant, how dare he act so insolently in our Yin Clan!"

The high-ranking members all expressed their opinions, each fuming with anger.

"Let this matter rest."

The Yin Clan Patriarch's face was grim, and he uttered these four words.

The crowd ceased their discussion.

In truth, regarding the level of anger, aside from the one-eyed old man, the clan leader was the second most enraged.

But Chen Yu has half of the Jade Pendant; without an appropriate reason, they cannot take action against him.

What's more, Chen Yu is still a hero of the Great Yu Realm, if the Yin Clan kills Chen Yu, they would have to explain to other forces in the Great Yu Realm.

Although the Yin Clan is indeed powerful, compared to all other forces in the Great Yu Realm, it seems insignificant.

"Immediately dispatch people to besiege Meng Family Village."

The Yin Clan Patriarch ordered coldly.

"If Chen Yu intervenes again, eliminate him directly."

...

After leaving the Yin Clan, Chen Yu arrived at a secluded area, took out the Green Cloud Secret Realm Token, activated the passage, and returned to the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

"This time in the Yin Clan, I didn't obtain any important information."

Chen Yu sighed.

He asked three questions, none of which were answered perfectly; instead, they all told him that if he wanted to know all the answers, he had to go to the main world.

But soon enough, Chen Yu will be able to go to the main world.

Thinking of this, his heart surged with excitement.

Not only to unravel these mysteries, but he himself was very eager to see the oldest and most massive central interface, to witness the legendary races within, and to discover what kind of power the supreme beings above the Xuanming Realm possess.

Chen Yu didn't wait long in the Green Cloud Secret Realm before sensing that many creatures had arrived outside the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

"Village Chief, this is the Lost Mountains, full of dangers, why are we here?"

The people from Meng Family Village were very puzzled.

The Lost Mountains is definitely not a suitable place for seclusion, as it is too dangerous, easy to lose direction, and they might not even know when an enemy arrives.

The village chief remained silent.

He knew nothing, purely trusting Chen Yu, so he followed the map given by Chen Yu to reach here.

At this moment, a wave of spatial fluctuations came from not far away.

In the void, a fissure opened, slowly forming a stable space passage.

"Brother Chen!"

The pure girl, Xiao Yun, beside the village chief, called out joyfully.

"This is a secret realm space, you can hide in here from now on. As long as you don't go out recklessly, you don't have to worry about anyone finding you."

Chen Yu said calmly.

"Thank you for thinking of us and giving us a place to stay."

The village chief bowed slightly.

Immediately, the rest of Meng Family Village people also paid their respects.

Then everyone entered the secret realm one by one and took root inside.

Before leaving, Chen Yu handed over the Token controlling the entire cave mansion to the village chief, instructing him on many related matters.

"Young Ancestor, you mustn't, this secret realm was left to you by the Ancestor, how can you give it to me?"

The village chief trembled slightly as he held the Token.

"Just remember my instructions, don't worry about anything else."

Chen Yu didn't say much and left the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

Soon he will go to the main world, and keeping the Token controlling the entire Green Cloud Secret Realm will be of no use to him, it's better to have the village chief manage it.

...

Half a year later, Blood Sea Realm.

Young Ancestor Feng arrived at the abode of the Poison King.

"Are you going to take action?"

Young Ancestor Feng asked.

"That's right!"

The Black Poison King sneered: "This work by me surpasses all previous masterpieces and will surely make Chen Yu unable to live or die."

Ever since the last theft of the Bloodless Poison, the Black Poison King was driven out of the core area, and all privileges were revoked.

In this year of poison refining, Young Ancestor Feng helped the Black Poison King a lot by gathering resources and materials for him.

Therefore, Young Ancestor Feng was very familiar with Black Poison King's plan.

"Black Poison King, I believe just killing Chen Yu directly would be best."

Given Black Poison King's strength, killing Chen Yu isn't difficult, but the Black Poison King wants to make Chen Yu unable to live or die.

But in Young Ancestor Feng's eyes, only if Chen Yu is dead can he be truly at ease.

"Heh heh, Young Ancestor need not worry, the means I've prepared this time would be hard even for the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm to save Chen Yu."

The Black Poison King was very confident.

Young Ancestor Feng thought there was an exaggeration in Black Poison King's words.

Even with Bloodless Poison, the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm can still cure it, but would be affected by the toxin, weakening his battle power temporarily.

"Black Poison King, going to the Great Yu Realm, the crisis is unpredictable, I'll go with you."

Young Ancestor Feng decided.

"Sure, I'm not familiar with the Great Yu Realm, and Young Ancestor Feng has infiltrated the Great Yu Realm many times, knowing it well."

The Black Poison King smiled and agreed.

"Prepare yourself, we'll set off in a few days."

Young Ancestor Feng left quickly after tossing a line.

He chose to act personally because he doesn't trust the Black Poison King.

The Black Poison King wants to torment Chen Yu, making him suffer extreme pain before dying.

But Young Ancestor Feng feels it's not safe, he wants to personally kill Chen Yu to eliminate future problems forever!

Chapter 948: Seen Through at a Glance

After handling matters in the Eastern Domain, Chen Yu returned to the Great Yu Alliance and began his secluded cultivation.

According to the information obtained by Chen Yu, the primary world is the oldest and most extensive realm in the vast universe, the source point of everything, the origin of all things.

No one probably knows how many years the primary world has undergone.

Even a great realm like the Great Yu Realm is just one of the many realms under the control of the Human Race and Demon Race in the primary world.

In the Great Yu Realm, the pinnacle of cultivation is the Xuanming Realm.

The known Emperors of the Xuanming Realm within the Great Yu Realm can be counted on two hands.

But the primary world is different; there are Gods, who are almost omnipotent, with powers to reach the heavens and earth.

For example, the "Food God," who once appeared in the Eastern Domain of the Great Yu Realm, came from the primary world.

The appearance of the Food God shook the entire Eastern Domain and affected the entire Great Yu.

In the Great Yu Realm, no one dares to defy the Food God.

And the banquet held by the Food God was a grand fortune for the entire Great Yu Realm.

So far, nearly all of the hundred people who participated in the Food God's feast have stood out brilliantly among their peers.

For example, Chen Yu broke the record of being the youngest King in a thousand years.

But to the Food God, it was just a simple feast. The Food God may not even remember how many such feasts he has hosted in his life.

Overall, Chen Yu's current cultivation is considered that of a dominant figure in the Great Yu Realm, but once he goes to the primary world, the situation may be entirely different.

He himself yearns for the power of the "God."

If one day, he could roam the realms like the Food God, recklessly and freely doing what he wants, how carefree and free it would be.

"Only four years left until the journey to the primary world."

In the following time, Chen Yu fully focused on cultivation, preparing for the upcoming journey to the primary world.

In the third year.

Ye Luofeng's cultivation reached a bottleneck, preparing to break through to the Condensed Star Realm!

During these three years, she devoted all her thoughts to cultivation, aiming for a breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm and striving for a spot.

All the resources she had were already exhausted.

If it weren't for the vast resources in Chen Yu's possession, Ye Luofeng would have difficulty reaching this stage within three years.

In these three years, Ye Luofeng made significant progress.

Chen Yu also did not remain stagnant.

His cultivation had long been consolidated, and was already on the path of condensing the second Primordial Power Star.

However, this process is extremely slow and prolonged.

Imagine, all the True Yuan of the Sky Sea Realm only condenses one Primordial Power Star.

Trying to condense a second Primordial Power Star naturally is not easy, and the resources required are immense.

Another factor is the realm.

Chen Yu discovered that after reaching the Condensed Star Realm, his cultivation speed slowed significantly compared to before.

That's why most Kings remain in one realm for hundreds of years.

If he were to go to higher-dimensional realms with better cultivation environments, the cultivation speed would accordingly quicken.

Apart from cultivation, Chen Yu's various martial arts techniques also improved significantly.

Among them, the "Six Flames Sword Finger" advanced to the fourth layer, and Chen Yu was already cultivating the second yin-attribute sword finger - Shaoze Sword Finger.

But in terms of body refinement, there was no progress.

"Which body refining technique should I choose..."

Chen Yu closed his eyes slightly, letting his thoughts sink into his mind.

In the library of the Green Cloud Secret Realm, Chen Yu selected several body refining techniques, including the "Star Demon Body" and "Moon Silver Dragon Elephant Technique."

But none particularly suited Chen Yu or captivated his heart.

"Perhaps the Qingyun Emperor didn't anticipate I would value the body refining path so highly, so the preparations in this area of techniques weren't many or particularly good."

Chen Yu smiled.

The cultivation path has too many roads, and the Qingyun Emperor could gather so many techniques, which is quite remarkable.

Moreover, the body refining path is relatively niche.

"In two more years, I can go to the primary world. I might as well wait a bit longer. Maybe I'll find better techniques in the primary world."

Chen Yu wasn't in a hurry to decide.

The cultivation culture in the primary world is higher; with countless races, perhaps races extinct in the myths of the Great Yu Realm could be seen there.

The body refining path is very ancient, maybe there Chen Yu can find a suitable body refining method.

On this day, Ye Luofeng was fully prepared and entered the cultivation chamber.

"Don't worry about going into seclusion, no one will disturb!"

Chen Yu closed the cave mansion barrier and stood guard outside the courtyard.

Here in the Great Yu Alliance, there was really nothing to worry about.

Two days later.

Only then did a vast phenomenon occur in Chen Yu's cave mansion, clearly noticed by nearby passersby.

"Slower compared to when I attempted it."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

When he broke through to the Condensed Star Realm, he succeeded by this time.

Chen Yu didn't interfere much, especially since he couldn't help Ye Luofeng breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

His heart entered an unusual rhythm, generating a wave of vibrating power.

This is the cultivation method of the "Heart Slayer Technique."

Originally, Chen Yu thought he could quickly reach the third layer: Heart Split.

In reality, the third layer of the "Heart Slayer Technique" is a huge threshold, not easily crossed.

"According to the technique description, the third layer can truly unleash the power of the 'Heart Slayer Technique!"

He had heard of the power of this secret technique within the Blood Sea Realm.

Once reaching the third layer of the "Heart Slayer Technique," in battles of the same rank, if the timing is right, one can directly shatter the opponent's heart.

The heart is crucial and very fragile; if shattered, it equates to severe injury, greatly affecting the battle, almost equivalent to securing victory.

Even descendants of the powerful Blood Heart Clan in the Blood Sea Realm could insta-kill opponents of the same rank using this secret technique!

On the third day.

The entire cave mansion of Chen Yu was bathed in bright white brilliance.

In the center of countless rays, a light shone exceptionally brilliantly, emitting a sharp sword intent.

The rolling Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continuously gathered at the site where Ye Luofeng was secluded.

Even the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi outside the cave mansion was being siphoned away.

"Someone is attempting a breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm!"

"Isn't that King Tianyu's cave mansion? Didn't he already make a breakthrough?"

"You fool, don't you know King Tianyu is living with Ice Lotus Fairy now?"

In the Great Yu Realm, there aren't many in the Condensed Star Realm, and the birth of every expert in this realm garners a lot of attention.

The strange phenomenon at Chen Yu's cave mansion at this moment attracts considerable notice. Some seasoned individuals are even able to judge the success rate of the breakthrough into the Condensed Star Realm based on these signs.

"Fifty percent!"

"No, I think there's a sixty percent success rate!"

Outside Chen Yu's cave mansion, the onlookers discuss.

Gradually.

Ye Luofeng reaches the final stage of her breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm.

Chen Yu is cultivating nearby and benefits from it, absorbing massive amounts of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

His heart enters a peculiar rhythm, and at a certain moment, it suddenly emits an extraordinarily loud vibration sound, causing the primordial energy in the surrounding void to tremble.

"This is... the third layer of 'Heart Execution Technique'!"

Chen Yu is startled and focuses his attention.

Thump! Thump! Thump...

The heartbeat accelerates, becoming more urgent, yet the sound of the heartbeat remains clearly distinguishable.

Gradually, the heartbeat's frequency reaches the level of the third layer.

A powerful vibration force rapidly spreads out.

This vibration has little effect on other objects but exerts a strong influence on the heart alone.

"It's done!"

Chen Yu grins, opening his eyes.

Spurt!

A person outside the cave mansion suddenly spits out a mouthful of blood. Following that, blood flows from his nose, ears, and eyes.

He clutches his heart, retreating swiftly, trembling all over with fear.

Spurt! Spurt!

More people around spew blood, showing horrified expressions as they retreat frantically.

"What's going on?"

"Could this be the impact of Ye Luofeng's breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm?"

Panic spreads among the crowd as they make wild guesses.

Just a moment ago, it felt as if their hearts were being fiercely hammered, ready to explode, as a life-and-death crisis loomed over them.

The three kings among the onlookers experienced the same.

"Seems like I've scared them,"

Chen Yu chuckles, his heart quickly returning to its normal rhythm.

At this moment.

A cosmic ocean appears in the sky, and suddenly, one luminous star lights up.

Then, the second and third stars light up one after another.

"She succeeded!"

Chen Yu shows a smile.

The strange phenomena within the cave mansion slowly dissipate.

Despite their initial terror, the surrounding onlookers still congratulate: "Congratulations to Ice Lotus Fairy on breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm and achieving the title of King!"

"Time to start calling her 'Ice Lotus King'."

...

Moments later, Ye Luofeng steps out.

Her entire body shines pure white, unlike human flesh and blood, like a snow goddess, exuding coldness, with an invisible sharp sword intent carried in the cold wind all around.

"Congratulations, you succeeded so quickly."

Chen Yu smiles.

"Yes indeed!"

Ye Luofeng's eyes shine bright, a smile graces her lips, seemingly melting the surrounding ice and snow.

She is truly happy, as three years of arduous cultivation have not been in vain. There is hope to travel with Chen Yu to the main world.

After staying in the Great Yu Alliance for several months.

Chen Yu decides to make a trip back to Black Demon Valley to see his master, unsure of how long it will be before he can return after heading to the main world.

Swoosh!

The Earth Dragon Battleship carries Chen Yu, speeding through the heavens and earth.

Ye Luofeng accompanies Chen Yu as they return to Black Demon Valley together.

When they're two days away from Black Demon Valley.

The sky in the distance suddenly turns red, and the might of heaven and earth descends.

A figure in a black robe flies in.

"Yu'er, is it you? Are you planning to return to Black Demon Valley to visit your master?"

An elderly man with white hair laughs heartily.

"Silent Blood Senior,"

Ye Luofeng looks at him; it is indeed Chen Yu's master, the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"Where is Master planning to go?"

Chen Yu asks.

"An old friend has invited me for a chat..."

The Silent Blood Valley Master replies.

But before he finishes, Chen Yu charges forward, the Burning Sky Demon Halberd appears, unleashing an unparalleled fiery demonic power.

"Yu'er, what are you doing?"

The Silent Blood Valley Master frowns, speaking with doubt and sternness.

"To disguise himself as my master this convincingly, only Young Ancestor Feng could pull it off!"

Chen Yu sneers, showing no sign of stopping, as he strikes fiercely with the halberd.

"Damn it!"

The "Silent Blood Valley Master's" face changes immediately, gritting his teeth with anger.

Indeed, he was Young Ancestor Feng in disguise, yet he didn't expect to be seen through by Chen Yu at once!

Chapter 949: Slaying Young Ancestor Feng

Ye Luofeng didn't expect that the Silent Blood Valley Master in front of her was actually someone disguised, deceiving her completely.

Fortunately, Chen Yu saw through it and launched the attack first.

Chen Yu already had a grudge against Young Ancestor Feng and always wanted to kill him, and this time, Young Ancestor Feng even disguised himself as the Silent Blood Valley Master.

He showed no mercy, attacking with full force.

Boom!

A massive black and white spear shadow, three to four hundred feet long, descended from the sky, striking towards Young Ancestor Feng.

"What a powerful strike!"

Young Ancestor Feng's expression changed suddenly.

This was the first meeting between Chen Yu and Young Ancestor Feng after his breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm.

Young Ancestor Feng never expected that after Chen Yu's breakthrough, his strength would increase so significantly.

Now he finally understood why the kings who went to besiege Chen Yu failed and were completely annihilated.

Young Ancestor Feng spat out a blood light, from which flew out a blood sword, its curved blade resembling a Blood Snake, which was the Burning Snake Sword.

The Burning Snake Sword raised a layer of towering blood flames, countering Chen Yu's attack.

Clang boom!

In the instant of the clash between spiritual artifacts, the wave of blood flames was shattered, and the Burning Snake Sword was knocked away in less than half a breath.

The massive and heavy black and white spear shadow slashed towards Young Ancestor Feng, who was covered in cold sweat and screamed loudly.

Puff!

Young Ancestor Feng burned his Bloodline Power, spewing out a layer of blood light, turning into a phantom that resembled both a snake and a dragon, protecting himself.

Boom!

The attack of the demon halberd hit Young Ancestor Feng, and the black and white flame light engulfed everything.

Only a single blood-red figure could be seen flying a hundred feet away, crashing into the distant ground, forming a giant pit.

"Cough cough, how can it be so strong?"

Young Ancestor Feng coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood, revealing a look of shock.

He was actually repelled by Chen Yu in a single move!

In fact, Chen Yu had long noticed Young Ancestor Feng, so this strike was executed without reservation and with full force, coupled with the element of surprise, achieving such results.

Chen Yu looked down at Young Ancestor Feng from above.

The current situation was extremely disadvantageous for Young Ancestor Feng.

This place was the Great Yu Realm, and he had been repelled by Chen Yu in one move. Coupled with the presence of Ye Luofeng, a king, Young Ancestor Feng seemed to be at a dead end.

Young Ancestor Feng squinted slightly, waiting for Chen Yu to let down his guard.

He had come to the Great Yu Realm with the Black Poison King. For this ambush on Chen Yu, he was responsible for luring Chen Yu, lowering his guard, while the Black Poison King waited for the right moment to strike.

What he didn't expect was that his disguise was seen through by Chen Yu at a glance.

But it didn't matter, now that Chen Yu holds an absolute advantage, he would surely let down his guard.

However.

The first thing Chen Yu said left Young Ancestor Feng stunned.

"Don't you have an accomplice? Let him come out."

Young Ancestor Feng's face was full of surprise, then he chuckled: "It seems I indeed underestimated you, being able to sense the blood race hiding nearby, but you seem to underestimate his strength."

Chen Yu frowned slightly.

The mysterious heart's perception reacted strongly to the blood race hiding nearby, proving that the opponent's strength was certainly not weak.

But if the enemy lurked in the shadows, Chen Yu had to be on constant guard against this powerful blood race's sneak attack, so he pointed it out.

"Hehe, you could actually find me, which makes me even more curious about you now."

A cold and hoarse voice echoed.

In the void, black mist stirred, and a large Human-faced Evil Spider appeared.

"Black Poison King!"

Chen Yu's expression turned into shock.

Unexpectedly, the blood race king hiding in the dark was actually the Black Poison King!

The moment the Black Poison King appeared, black poisonous mist filled the surroundings, all colors turned gray, plants withered, and life force disappeared.

"Is it the Black Poison King?"

Ye Luofeng's face instantly became extremely serious.

Bloodless Poison was developed by the Black Poison King and is incredibly powerful, leaving even Late Stage Star Condensing kings helpless.

The Black Poison King's mastery of poison is profound, and he himself is a mid-stage Condensation Star Realm king!

And Ye Luofeng had just broken through to the Condensed Star Realm. Facing such a notorious and old king of the mid-stage Condensation Star Realm, how could she not be afraid?

"Chen Yu, I offer you a chance. Follow me to the blood race now, and I might let you die a little less painfully."

The Black Poison King's eight ghostly green eyes stared at Chen Yu, shooting out unsettling green lights.

Chen Yu ignored the Black Poison King and secretly transmitted to Ye Luofeng: "In a moment, you first retreat and go for reinforcements."

"I won't leave you alone."

Ye Luofeng decisively refused.

If she left, Chen Yu would face two Condensed Star Kings, one of whom was the mid-stage Black Poison King.

The Black Poison King was notorious, his mastery of poison deep, even having the record of killing a mid-stage Condensation Star King within five moves.

"Rest assured, as long as you retreat safely, I'll also run away, won't get tangled with them."

Chen Yu continued to transmit his thoughts.

The terror of the Black Poison King, Chen Yu had a deep understanding of during his time in the Blood Sea Realm.

Unless absolutely necessary, Chen Yu, at this stage, also didn't want to fight such an enemy.

"As expected of Chen Yu, dared to venture alone into the blood race, it seems you won't easily surrender."

The Black Poison King saw that Chen Yu didn't reply but instead secretly exchanged words with Ye Luofeng, and understood Chen Yu's plan.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Black Poison King's two legs lifted slightly, shooting out two dark beams coated with poison, like arrows, aimed at Chen Yu.

"Go quickly."

Chen Yu shouted, confronting the Black Poison King's attack.

The enemy truly deserved to be the mid-stage Condensation Star Black Poison King, his mere move gave Chen Yu immense pressure.

Yangming Sword Point, Shaoyang Sword Finger!

Chen Yu stirred the Blood Crystal Flame, condensed it at his fingertips, and consecutively unleashed two fingers!

Boom! Boom!

Two crimson blood flame light pillars, carrying an aura of extreme yang, blasted forth, meeting the two dark beams head-on!

To the naked eye, Chen Yu's Six Flames Sword Finger seemed to swallow the two dark beams.

But it was not so.

At the end of two Blood Flame Light Columns, two dark rays suddenly shot out, piercing towards Chen Yu.

The Black Poison King's attack unexpectedly penetrated the center of Chen Yu's Sword Point!

It was the first time Chen Yu encountered an adversary that could pierce through the "Six Flames Sword Finger".

Of course, Chen Yu's two Sword Fingers were only penetrated, not destroyed, and they also struck towards the Black Poison King.

Clink! Bang!

Chen Yu swung the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd], successfully blocking the two dark rays.

"To withstand a strike from the king, you are the most outstanding talent I've ever seen. It's a pity you're of the Human Race and thus my enemy."

The Black Poison King spoke with heartfelt animosity.

Meanwhile.

Ye Luofeng was about to retreat when she was stopped by Young Ancestor Feng.

"Beauty, Chen Yu is about to die. As his Daoist couple, you should accompany him to the grave."

Young Ancestor Feng sneered.

He had been repelled by Chen Yu's single move and was filled with resentment, ready to vent his anger on Ye Luofeng.

Even though he was injured by Chen Yu, being a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, his recovery ability was strong, and he found it easy to deal with a human who had just broken through to the Early Stage of Star Condensing.

Clink clink! Bang!

In the void, two swords interlaced, coldness rampaged, and blood flames spread in all directions.

After several moves, Ye Luofeng was at a disadvantage.

"Tsk tsk, it's such a pity. If your weapon were a Spiritual Artifact, you might have been able to hang on a little longer!"

Young Ancestor Feng said with exaggerated regret, a mocking smile on his face.

Ye Luofeng had just broken through to the Condensed Star Realm and had yet to find a suitable Spiritual Artifact. The sword in her hand was only a top-tier Spiritual Artifact, and after several collisions with Young Ancestor Feng's [Burning Snake Sword], it was already beginning to show damage.

"Die!"

Young Ancestor Feng shouted, the [Burning Snake Sword] hanging high in the air, continuously slashing downward, each swing a dazzling blood-colored sword glow that shook the surroundings with brilliant starlight.

He had already taken a great advantage, and killing Ye Luofeng was only a matter of time.

Meanwhile.

Chen Yu engaged the Black Poison King once again.

With an opponent like the Black Poison King, there was no holding back. Chen Yu called upon the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline.

His hair turned crystal red, wildly dancing, as blood-red flames gradually formed wings behind him, a strange bird cry echoing through the void.

"You actually possess such a bloodline?"

The Black Poison King was somewhat surprised as this was not in the intelligence.

Slash!

Chen Yu fiercely swung the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd], merging the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline with the [Blood Crystal Flame].

The phantasmal halberd of black and white, enveloped in overwhelming blood flames, charged towards the Black Poison King.

"Boy, it seems you still don't get it. Your resistance is all in vain!"

The Black Poison King shouted suddenly.

As a King of the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, trading blows without killing Chen Yu was already making him a bit annoyed.

Hiss hiss!

Its eight spider legs wildly swung, instantly weaving a dark web in the void, slicing forth.

The Black Poison King's elemental force was highly concentrated, harboring lethal poison, capable of piercing even the "Six Flames Sword Finger".

Rumble!

The giant net descended, slicing Chen Yu's attack into countless pieces, shattering them.

However, the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline and [Blood Crystal Flame] were exceptionally strong, clinging to the dark web, relentlessly burning and destroying it.

"This old poison is really strong!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but sigh.

He had fought against a Young Ancestor Elder of the Yin Clan at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, significantly injuring him.

Since then, Chen Yu had become somewhat overconfident.

But in reality, managing to heavily injure the one-eyed elder of the Yin Clan was also due to his surprise attack catching the opponent off guard.

Moreover, the Black Poison King's strength, even among the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, was exceptionally powerful!

However.

The battle was not without hope of victory.

Swish!

Chen Yu's figure soared through the air, instantly distancing himself from the Black Poison King.

Then, he suddenly looked towards Young Ancestor Feng, unleashing the Yangming Sword Point and Shaoyang Sword Finger.

"What?"

Young Ancestor Feng's expression showed astonishment.

Even while engaged with the Black Poison King, Chen Yu could spare time to kill him.

Young Ancestor Feng recalled the [Burning Snake Sword] to his side, to counter Chen Yu's two Sword Points.

But suddenly, his whole body turned cold, sensing an intense crisis.

Swish! Swish!

From the void on the left and right, two ghostly purple arcs with a chilling, sharp aura quickly came flying.

These were precisely Chen Yu's two Yin attribute Sword Points, Taiyin Sword Point, and Shaoze Sword Finger!

Puff! Puff!

The two Sword Points hit Young Ancestor Feng, with the Taiyin Sword Point piercing through his head and the Shaoze Sword Finger through his heart.

The container of Young Ancestor Feng was numbed and frozen, shattering and revealing his true form.

His true form also suffered from the invasion of the cold, with his aura weakening, his figure slightly stiffening.

Ye Luofeng, seizing this perfect opportunity, unleashed her ultimate killing sword move.

"Ice Lotus Burst!"

Snowflakes danced, the biting Sword Intent gathered into a snow-white ice lotus, surrounding Young Ancestor Feng and transforming into a tornado of ice and sword qi that tore everything apart!

"Chen Yu, you seek death!"

The Black Poison King roared angrily, spewing out a dense black poisonous mist, from within which flew hundreds of black spiders.

Swish!

The blood flame wings on Chen Yu's back flapped rapidly, and with the aid of space Profound Meaning, he pushed his speed to the limit, making a speedy retreat.

In Chen Yu's view, the chance of victory in the battle lay with Young Ancestor Feng.

As long as Young Ancestor Feng was killed, Ye Luofeng could fetch reinforcements.

Whiz-Thunk!

The [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] turned into a terrifying ghostly gleam, traversing a thousand feet of void, hitting Young Ancestor Feng's body, splitting it in two. Chapter 950: Showdown with the Black Poison King

Young Ancestor Feng had absolute confidence in Black Poison King's strength, determined to win.

Unexpectedly, he was the first to step into the Netherworld.

It was all because he trusted Black Poison King too much, believing Chen Yu would have no power to resist against him.

Before his death, Young Ancestor Feng could hardly believe he would die here, even suspecting that Black Poison King intentionally let Chen Yu attack him.

"He's dead!"

Chen Yu let out a sigh of relief, as if resolving a heartfelt issue.

But at this moment, Black Poison King's attack came down.

Hundreds of black spiders charged forward.

Chen Yu found it difficult to dodge and had to take it head-on.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky exploded continuously, and Chen Yu's Demon Body protection was shattered as the black spiders pounced forward, turning into a cluster of black ghostly light, blasting him away.

These weren't real spiders, but a battle technique of the Black Poison King, containing deadly poison.

Chen Yu was injured by the explosion, his wounds turning black with a decaying aura.

But it wasn't over yet, more black spiders swarmed over.

Fortunately, at this time, the Burning Sky Demon Halberd returned to Chen Yu's hand. He swept horizontally and vertically, crushing the black spiders.

Ye Luofeng provided support from behind.

Whoosh Whoosh—

Countless white Sword Qi, like a snowstorm, swept in.

The tiny Sword Qi pierced the black spiders. Though unable to destroy them, the cold power slowed them down, making it easier for Chen Yu to handle.

Eventually.

Black Poison King's move was blocked by Chen Yu.

He was somewhat injured and invaded by poison.

But with Young Ancestor Feng killed, it was all worth it.

With Chen Yu's physique, and moderate level of immortality, this was not much of an issue.

His wounds started to heal, and even the toxins were expelled from his body.

Black Poison King saw this and his eyes shone with a ghostly light.

He knew Chen Yu possessed an immortal physique, and although Black Poison King's poison caused injuries, even an immortal physique would take a long time to recover.

However, he underestimated Chen Yu's resistance to poison.

"Chen Yu! You completely infuriated this King, you are dead!"

Black Poison King howled with a grim face.

Young Ancestor Feng's death was partly his fault, and he would be punished for it as well.

"Luofeng, go quickly!"

Chen Yu immediately transmitted his voice.

"Okay!"

Ye Luofeng nodded heavily.

Judging from Chen Yu's earlier confrontation with Black Poison King, Black Poison King couldn't kill Chen Yu in a short time.

As long as she quickly brought reinforcements, Chen Yu would be safe and sound.

"Trying to leave? You are an accomplice in killing Young Ancestor Feng, you must die too!"

Black Poison King's eyes fixated on Ye Luofeng.

He knew well what Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng planned and wouldn't let Ye Luofeng go to fetch reinforcements.

A pitch-black poisonous mist surged out from Black Poison King's body, and his spiritual power shot to the sky.

"Black Witch's Curse... Slumber!"

Without Black Poison King opening his mouth, an ancient and solemn voice echoed from deep within his soul.

Gray-black ancient letters appeared around Black Poison King's body, exuding an inexplicable mystery and eerie evil aura.

Buzz Buzz Buzz~

These gray-black ancient letters twisted and flickered, as if turning into serpents, insects, mice, and ants, darting out towards Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

They had no time to dodge as this ancient mysterious power descended instantly.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng could only focus their spiritual power to resist.

But their spiritual power was no match for Black Poison King's, not to mention this was an ancient cursed secret technique.

Suddenly.

A layer of pure white holy radiance spread out from Chen Yu's body.

The gray-black ancient letters seemed to meet a nemesis, melting away quickly like snowflakes in boiling water.

The pure white radiance on Chen Yu's body grew brighter, flawless, and a vague silhouette of a dignified and holy woman appeared within, reaching out a pair of warm jade-like hands to shield Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned, not seeing this for the first time, and faintly guessed the reason.

Within two breaths, the cursed power on Chen Yu was mostly weakened.

The remaining curse power posed little threat and could be resisted with concentration.

"This is... the power of blessing!"

Black Poison King was shocked, incredulous.

There was actually a power of blessing on Chen Yu.

Having just delved into cursed witchcraft, he knew there existed another mysterious and unfathomable blessing power, which was the nemesis of curses.

Of course, this was also Black Poison King's first time encountering blessing power.

After all, witchcraft originated from ancient times, long lost. Even those who understood curses were extremely rare, some were just lucky to acquire a curse secret technique or two.

And even fewer understood blessing secret techniques.

"The blessing power on this child is clearly very ancient, yet can still weaken my 'Black Witch Curse: Slumber' by six or seven tenths. His research on blessings is likely many times more profound than my research on curses."

Black Poison King was startled and scrutinized Chen Yu seriously for the first time.

"Isn't this child from a small realm? How could he have been granted blessing power by a great power?"

Black Poison King wondered if killing Chen Yu would provoke retaliation from the great power skilled in blessing secret techniques behind him.

But he couldn't worry about that now.

If he didn't kill Chen Yu, how could he redeem himself?

Meanwhile, Ye Luofeng's eyelids grew heavier, as her spirit became groggy.

At the king's level of cultivation, she no longer needed sleep, yet she felt the long-lost drowsiness now.

Her aura weakened, the kingly presence disappeared, and even standing was proving difficult.

"I'm so sleepy!"

Ye Luofeng's soft, weary voice emerged.

"Damn old poison!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but curse.

Indeed, one should not underestimate an old king at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm. If Chen Yu didn't have the power of blessings, his life would be in danger.

"Stinky brat, both you and your Daoist couple are at death's door!"

The Black Poison King roared in anger.

He suddenly shot out thousands of dark threads, each one incredibly tough.

Immediately, the black mist around the Black Poison King churned, forming black spiders that quickly traversed along the dark threads, moving at an astonishing speed.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu activated the spatial profound meaning, transforming into a fiery red streak of light, soaring upwards.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

He wielded the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, ferociously chopping, severing the dark threads and destroying the black spiders.

However, the Black Poison King seemed like a spider nest, his attacks unending. The sharp threads danced through the air, and the spiders, laden with venom, exploded upon nearing Chen Yu.

When the Black Poison King got serious, Chen Yu fell into a disadvantage.

"Go all out!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

His mysterious heart burst with power, his body strength surged.

Immediately, blood patterns etched on his skin, and the Blood Transformation Demon Body was unleashed.

Boom!

A loud explosion erupted from where Chen Yu stood. In an instant, red and white flames burst forth, and his figure vanished, transforming into a raging meteor smashing towards the Black Poison King.

Through the previous battle, it was proven that the Black Poison King's combat abilities were outstanding. Coupled with his cultivation advantage, he completely dominated the battlefield.

Chen Yu had to get close, to maximize his own strengths, to reverse his disadvantage.

Rumble!

The Burning Sky Demon Halberd stirred up, shattering any obstruction in its path.

Chen Yu's body was pierced by the dark threads, caught in the explosions of black spiders, accumulating injuries, yet he relentlessly charged at the Black Poison King.

His sudden outburst was terrifying as he swiftly closed in on the Black Poison King, and the demon halberd slashed forth.

Boom!

A black spider charged head-on, exploding violently, clashing with Chen Yu's slash.

Under Chen Yu's immense power, the Burning Sky Demon Halberd destroyed everything, a black and white crescent swept towards the Black Poison King, leaving a half-zhang long, three-inch deep wound on his body.

For the first time in the battle, Chen Yu had wounded the Black Poison King, injuring a Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm king!

But it wasn't over.

At this moment, Chen Yu was still in the heart burst state, and he had also unleashed the secret technique Blood Transformation Demon Body, attacking like a war god, launching a frenzied offensive.

Boom boom! Rumble!

The battle zone between Chen Yu and the Black Poison King was engulfed in a storm.

Ye Luofeng could only see two shadows, continuously approaching and then moving apart, the storm grew fiercer, larger, destroying everything.

It's unimaginable; Chen Yu is only at the Early Stage of Star Condensing, yet he could battle the renowned Black Poison King to this extent.

"This madman!"

The Black Poison King gritted his teeth.

After Chen Yu got close, he launched a relentless attack, completely suppressing the Black Poison King.

His entire body seemed cast from divine gold, tough and resilient, with explosive power.

Both Chen Yu and the Black Poison King's bodies were covered in wounds.

Chen Yu mainly suffered from poison injuries, while the Black Poison King's true form, the Human-faced Evil Spider, was sliced to pieces.

"To force this old man to such a state, you can die with this honor!"

The Black Poison King huffed angrily.

Bang!

A puff of pink mist exploded, transforming into a colorful spider blocking Chen Yu.

The Black Poison King flew backward, putting distance between himself and Chen Yu.

"Trying to distance yourself from me?"

How could Chen Yu let the Black Poison King have his way?

Seeing the pink spider advance to intercept, Chen Yu sensed a strong threat from it, its poison too dangerous to face head-on.

Without hesitation, Chen Yu pointed four fingers, unleashing the first four layers of the Six Flames Sword Finger.

Bang!

The pink spider was pierced with four holes, exploding, its terrifying poison spreading.

Yet, the Blood Crystal Flame and the flames of the Blood Flame Sparrow turned into a sea of fire, furiously burning the toxic air.

Swish!

Chen Yu dashed out from the poisonous mist and fire, his body showing patches of purple, pink, and black from the poison.

Disregarding his injuries, he attacked the Black Poison King.

At this moment.

Through the massive wound on the Human-faced Evil Spider, Chen Yu saw the true form of the Black Poison King, a dark red heart, beating violently.

He felt a familiarity and suddenly remembered that the Black Poison King was using the Execution Heart Technique.

But it seemed the Black Poison King had only mastered it to the second level.

Yet, given his higher cultivation, the power he could unleash was likely no weaker than Chen Yu's third-level Execution Heart Technique.

Instantly.

Chen Yu's heartbeats were disrupted, ending the heart burst technique.

A wave of pain surged through him.

Then... nothing happened.

"Huh? Nothing?"

Chen Yu was greatly surprised, even stunned for a moment.

He quickly returned to normal, which wasn't all that strange, considering even when swords pierced his mysterious heart, it seemed unaffected.

The Black Poison King thought his Execution Heart Technique had influenced Chen Yu, causing him to freeze in place.

But suddenly.

He heard a strong, urgent vibration, everything nearby was trembling rapidly, the mist immediately dispersed, vanishing into dust.

The Black Poison King felt as if his heart had been struck by a powerful hammer, the pain was immense, as if it was about to tear apart.

No, it wasn't an illusion, small cracks were truly splitting open!