

Eternal Heart 951

Chapter 951: Killing a Mid-stage Condensed Star

"This is the third layer of the 'Heart-Slaying Art'!"

The Black Poison King realized this instantly.

The 'Heart-Slaying Art' is the Secret Technique of their Blood Heart Clan, stolen by Chen Yu of the Human Race, and he has actually cultivated it to the third layer.

The Black Poison King himself hadn't paid much attention to this Secret Technique, only reaching the second layer, but now he had been surpassed by Chen Yu, making him feel utterly embarrassed.

Of course, this was not the time to dwell on it.

The 'Heart-Slaying Art' performed by the Black Poison King had no effect on Chen Yu, while the same art exerted by Chen Yu surpassed the Black Poison King's imagination in power.

His true form, a massive, dark-red heart, trembled violently, suddenly cracking with blood spraying out.

As Chen Yu continued to display the 'Heart-Slaying Art,' the cracks on the Black Poison King increased, seemingly about to spread across the entire heart.

"You bastard... no..."

The Black Poison King screamed in terror, channeling his Star Essence Power to resist Chen Yu's secret technique while retreating to increase distance.

The 'Heart-Slaying Art' is most effective at the moment of casting; afterward, the heart's resistance strengthens, gradually mitigating the damage.

However.

Chen Yu was still shocked by the extent of the Black Poison King's injuries at that moment.

The Black Poison King was a mid-stage king in the Star Condensing Realm, yet he was covered in blood, exuding fear.

Could his 'Heart-Slaying Art' really have such power?

There might be other reasons involved.

For instance, his mysterious heart might enhance the power of the 'Heart-Slaying Art,' or perhaps the Black Poison King, being off guard while using the 'Heart-Slaying Art,' suffered a counterattack from Chen Yu's art, inflicting greater harm.

While he's down, take him out!

Chen Yu wielded the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, slashing out while also deploying the Yangming Sword Point and Shaoyang Sword Finger techniques.

These two sun-attributed sword points were amplified under the Blood Flame Sparrow's bloodline, and with the Black Poison King injured, if burned by the Blood Crystal Flame, the damage would be greater.

The Black Poison King immediately summoned a green 'bone blade,' slicing out a ghostly green light to clash with the Burning Sky Demon Halberd.

But he was hurt by Chen Yu's two sword points, one scraping across the surface of his heart, while the other pierced into it, leaving a bloody hole.

In a human body, the heart is very fragile.

But the Blood Heart Clan of the Blood Race is an exception, with their true form being a gigantic heart, even if more holes are pierced, they wouldn't die easily.

In the current situation, it's kill or be killed, and Chen Yu couldn't worry about anything else but relentlessly attacking the Black Poison King.

With the space Profound Meaning, Chen Yu could not only boost his speed and accuracy but also hinder the opponent, making the Black Poison King feel mired and sluggish.

Under such circumstances, the Black Poison King found it extremely difficult to shake off the close-combat Chen Yu.

"Damn it, this brat has some form of blessed power, my grand gift for him might not have much effect."

The Black Poison King inwardly cursed his luck.

Before coming to the Great Yu Realm, he had invested significant effort to prepare a means of using an ancient and mysterious curse in tandem with poison, ensuring Chen Yu would suffer a fate worse than death.

Yet, who would have thought Chen Yu had powerful blessings on him.

As a result, his trump card might not be very useful against Chen Yu, unable to kill him.

Boom!

Chen Yu swept out with a ferocious flame whirlwind, sending the Black Poison King flying dozens of feet away.

"You damned brat, I will turn you into a Corpse Servant, making you endure the agony of a thousand poisons every night!"

The Black Poison King howled in furious madness.

Imagine, a mid-stage king in the Star Condensation Realm, to be forced to such an extent, especially by a human in the early stage of the Star Condensing Realm.

If they kept their distance, no matter how strong Chen Yu was, the Black Poison King held the advantage, with great chances of winning.

Yet once in close combat, the Black Poison King was restricted, while Chen Yu could play to his fullest strengths.

After a bout of entanglement, the Black Poison King's injuries accumulated, leaving him heavily wounded.

His vessel was already destroyed, the main body covered in fine cracks, with three different-sized bloody holes, and over a dozen wounds varying in depth.

Of course, Chen Yu was also severely injured, marked by multiple slashes from the bone blade, with several parts of his body showing other colors due to deep poisoning.

But with his moderate Immortal Body, if this trend continued, ultimately, Chen Yu would be the one to withstand it all.

"Life Devouring Blood Claw!"

The Black Poison King's body abruptly contracted, ejecting a large volume of dark-red blood, along with a layer of black poison mist and three purple pills.

Under the Black Poison King's control, the three elements merged, forming a ghostly purple claw exuding poisonous mist and a foul stench, attacking Chen Yu.

Whoosh sizzle!

The Yangming Sword Point executed by Chen Yu was completely corroded and dissolved upon contact with the ghostly purple claw.

Even the Star Essence Power within the Burning Sky Demon Halberd was corroded and lost its original might upon chopping into it.

Although the massive force of the halberd cut it apart, the ghostly purple claw immediately rejoined.

"If entangled by this thing, any ordinary early-stage Star Condensing individual would instantly turn into mere bones."

Chen Yu sensed a strong crisis.

In a critical moment, Chen Yu retrieved the Swallowing Magic Gourd.

This mysterious artifact, due to its unique abilities, was also one of Chen Yu's trump cards.

Previously, Chen Yu had not brought it out, to ensure it played a significant role at crucial moments.

After all, with normal attacks, Chen Yu's defensive power, combined with the moderate Immortal Body, could handle them.

Whoosh!

A vast, profound blue light stream emitted from the gourd's mouth, forming a massive vortex encompassing a thousand feet in radius.

The Black Poison King's attack, although capable of corroding Star Essence Power with deadly force,

Was partially restrained by the Swallowing Magic Gourd's space Profound Meaning ability.

The ghostly purple claw, seen constrained, had its power continuously siphoned by the Swallowing Magic Gourd, disappearing completely in less than two breaths.

"Old toxin, what other tricks do you have?"

Chen Yu seized the opportunity to launch an attack.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

His mysterious heart once again entered a burst state, doubling his speed and power, while also accelerating his healing speed.

With the halberd in hand, he stabbed fiercely out, exuding might and dominance, causing the Black Poison King to feel a tremendous threat.

The Black Poison King had just expended his energy to unleash a deadly move and was now in a brief state of weakness.

Clang! Boom!

When the demon halberd and bone blade clashed, they only left a shallow wound on the Black Poison King.

Poof!

However, Chen Yu's second strike pierced into the Black Poison King's body, leaving a gaping wound from which blood gushed continuously.

"Escape!"

The thought finally surfaced in the Black Poison King's mind.

Swish!

He quickly retreated, with his heart contracting violently and spewing out a blood-red stream of air to boost his speed.

"Since you're here, don't think about leaving."

Chen Yu immediately gave chase; how could he let the Black Poison King escape?

Now that the Black Poison King was severely injured, all Chen Yu had to do was keep an eye on him, and sooner or later, it would attract the attention of other forces. By then, the Black Poison King would have no escape and face certain death.

Swish!

Chen Yu's entire body blossomed with white light. He activated the Blood Flame Sparrow's bloodline power, channeling the space profound meaning, transforming into a brilliant red light, and shot forward.

In terms of speed, the suddenly erupting Chen Yu was faster than the heavily injured Black Poison King.

He closed in again to launch an attack.

This pursuit continued for a moment. The Black Poison King gradually found himself powerless, his injuries becoming increasingly severe.

In contrast, Chen Yu's condition was noticeably better than before.

After all, by the later stage of the battle, his injuries had mostly healed, and the Black Poison King had rarely managed to wound Chen Yu.

"My life is over!"

Despair appeared on the Black Poison King's face, yet his heart was filled with overwhelming hatred.

This was the Great Yu Realm, and now he didn't even have the ability to fight Chen Yu head-on. If any other human or demon race powerhouses appeared, he would be dead beyond doubt.

Wasn't this endeavor supposed to be infallible? How could it end like this?

"Black Poison King, obediently die and become a contribution point for me!"

Chen Yu laughed heartily.

Initially, he hadn't thought he could kill the Black Poison King with his own hands, considering the opponent's terrifying strength and deep knowledge in the poison arts.

In reality, at the beginning, Chen Yu was indeed at a disadvantage.

But as time went on, all of Chen Yu's trump cards came out, and the situation was reversed.

Moreover, being in the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu had the geographical advantage, and the Black Poison King had no escape route!

"Chen Yu, even in death, I won't let you have it easy!"

The Black Poison King roared fiercely, even preparing to use his long-readied trump card for a desperate fight.

But at this point, Chen Yu had mostly recovered from his injuries, was in good condition, had speed advantage, and was shielded by blessing power... Eventually, the Black Poison King abandoned this notion.

"Even if my trump card can't make you wish for death, I can find another way to make you suffer worse than death!"

A thought suddenly struck the Black Poison King.

Swish!

The Black Poison King immediately changed direction, flying in the opposite direction.

Chen Yu's brows furrowed slightly, sensing something ominous.

Moments later, he suddenly thought of someone, Ye Luofeng!

Ye Luofeng was cursed by the Black Poison King and was extremely weak at this moment. Although some time had passed, her condition probably hadn't improved much.

With the Black Poison King's current state, killing Ye Luofeng wouldn't be difficult.

"Die for me!"

Originally, Chen Yu was calm and unhurried, planning to steadily drag the Black Poison King to death.

But upon guessing the other's intent might be Ye Luofeng, Chen Yu erupted instantly, attacking with all his might.

Boom!

Behind the Black Poison King, two massive dark demon halberd illusions descended from the sky, and two blood-colored, glaze-like blood flame light columns burst forth...

Chen Yu launched a storm-like attack, intending to kill the Black Poison King in advance and never allow him to get close to Ye Luofeng.

But the Blood Race had inherently strong vitality, and the Black Poison King was mid-stage Condensed Star Realm, with a strong obsession in his heart, stubbornly holding on.

"It seems you're quite worried about your Daoist couple; good, hehehe..."

The Black Poison King was on the brink of death, yet still a step away from dying.

"Hehe, the beauty is just ahead..."

The Black Poison King emitted an evil, cold, eerie laugh.

"You old venomous creature, go to hell!"

Chen Yu was furious, unleashing his terrifying demonic qi, executing "Demonic Arrival of the Sixth Heaven."

A tempest of demonic qi swept across the world, black clouds shrouded the heavens, and a massive demon foot illusion formed in the sky. It even seemed that above it, a second and third demon foot could be seen.

Boom!

The sky-crushing demon foot descended, its enormous sole covering a thousand-zhang area, imbued with space profound meaning.

"Hehe, Chen Yu, even if I die, your life won't be much better."

The Black Poison King, under immense pressure and the binding of space profound meaning, couldn't dodge but continued his mad howl.

Bang!

As one foot descended, the Black Poison King's body plummeted downward.

Almost in the next instant, the second demon foot came down.

Then came the third foot!

The Third Layer Heaven Stepping technique was executed smoothly by Chen Yu, with three consecutive heavy strikes all landing on the Black Poison King's body.

The vast earth cracked like a spider web, with an enormous footprint over a thousand zhang across at its center.

Chen Yu felt the life force of the Black Poison King rapidly diminish, about to vanish...

Chapter 952: Venomous Gu and Curses

"Dead!"

Chen Yu felt that the life force of the Black Poison King was like a flame about to extinguish, about to disappear.

Bang!

Within the massive thousand-foot footprint, the body of the Black Poison King exploded, turning into countless pieces of flesh.

Whoosh!

But suddenly, a stream of dark red blood shot out from it, twisting into a scarlet blood bead.

From within it, four words faintly emerged, seemingly venting the last of its resentful energy: "Life-devouring Poisonous Insect!"

Chen Yu's spiritual sense swept over instantly.

He discovered inside that scarlet blood bead, a strange and ferocious-looking insect opening its sharp mouth, revealing its sinister fangs.

"Damn old poison, if you've got guts come for me!"

Chen Yu roared in anger.

But the Black Poison King knew that his methods might not affect Chen Yu much, so he used them on Ye Luofeng.

Chen Yu unleashed the Profound Meaning of Space, attempting to intercept.

But that blood bead, containing the Black Poison King's all-powerful force before death, broke through all obstacles, heading straight for Ye Luofeng.

Ye Luofeng was still in a cursed state at that moment, dazed and powerless to resist.

Yet she sensed a strong threat of death but was helpless.

When that blood bead touched her finger, it seemed like a drop of water fell into the ocean, disappearing instantly.

Ye Luofeng felt as if something had invaded her entire body in an instant, making her nauseous and uncomfortable.

However, this was not the end.

Above the Black Poison King's corpse floated a mass of dark red soul energy, slowly dissipating, but from within it suddenly came ancient and obscure soul sounds.

"...Eternal Curse."

Chen Yu only heard the last four words; the ethereal voice then completely vanished, along with the Black Poison King's soul energy.

Chen Yu immediately flew to Ye Luofeng's side, pulling her, nearly collapsing, into his arms.

"How are you?"

Chen Yu asked with concern, but suddenly noticed Ye Luofeng's face turning pale, her lips pressed tightly together, eyebrows furrowed, and cold sweat beading on her forehead.

Though Ye Luofeng didn't respond, Chen Yu could already see the answer.

The Black Poison King was not only adept in poison; his research on the Bloodless Poison plagued the entire Great Yu Realm, and he also dabbled in curses. If not for the blessing power protecting him, this battle's outcome might not have been this way.

Before his death, the Black Poison King planted both the "Life-devouring Poisonous Insect" and the "Eternal Curse" on Ye Luofeng.

Though Chen Yu wasn't clear on what exactly it was, the poisons and curses cast by the Black Poison King at the very end weren't so easily resolved.

"I..."

Ye Luofeng wanted to speak, but just as she uttered a word, Chen Yu noticed how painful it seemed for her.

Coupled with the effects of the slumber curse, she didn't know if she fainted or fell asleep, lying motionless in Chen Yu's arms.

"There must be a way to save her."

Chen Yu picked up the Earth Dragon Battleship and sprinted off with Ye Luofeng in his arms.

The battleship first flew to the place where the Black Poison King died, where Chen Yu found a black jar that wasn't an ordinary jar but the Black Poison King's storage space.

Swish!

The Earth Dragon Battleship, carrying Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, disappeared into the sky, heading straight for the Black Demon Valley.

On the way, Chen Yu checked Ye Luofeng's condition.

First, he discovered that Ye Luofeng's vitality was diminishing, a process slow but ongoing, making the situation grim if it continued.

Chen Yu attempted to channel his vitality into Ye Luofeng, only to find it rapidly consumed the moment it entered her, disappearing entirely in a short time.

"What the hell is this?"

Chen Yu found it to be a tricky situation.

Besides, he noticed that Ye Luofeng's cultivation seemed to weaken, and her soul energy was also growing increasingly faint.

In short.

The more he inspected, the more alarmed Chen Yu became.

The ailment was exceedingly complex, and since Chen Yu was no physician, he couldn't make sense of it, nor did he dare attempt treatment arbitrarily.

Chen Yu raced towards the Black Demon Valley at top speed, arriving smoothly in less than a day.

"Who dares trespass in the Black Demon Valley!"

Outside the mountain gate, a disciple saw a ship flying in at high speed and shouted.

"Scram!"

A cold furious shout came from the spaceship.

A surge of overwhelming pressure swept thousands of feet around like a storm, forcing the disciples in front of the gate to kneel on the ground, unable to move.

Whoosh!

The Earth Dragon Battleship shot into the Black Demon Valley like an arrow, heading towards the Blood Demon Valley.

The kingly aura emanating from the ship made everyone in the Black Demon Valley afraid to act rashly.

The king overseeing the Black Demon Valley scanned with his spiritual sense, saw Chen Yu, and did not intervene further.

Currently, Chen Yu is the hero of the entire Great Yu Realm, the youngest Condensed Star King in a thousand years throughout the Great Yu Realm, so they all pretended not to see.

When Chen Yu arrived at the residence of the Silent Blood Valley Master,

The Silent Blood King had already come out of the great hall.

"Yu'er, you haven't come back for a long time, no need to be in such a rush."

The Silent Blood Valley Master beamed with a gentle smile.

Truly, his disciple was too outstanding; now, he might have even surpassed him as a master.

"Master, on the way here with Luofeng, we were ambushed..."

Chen Yu immediately recounted what happened on the road, giving a detailed account of the Black Poison King's last resort.

"Life-devouring Poisonous Insect... Eternal Curse!"

The happiness on the Silent Blood Valley Master's face vanished instantly, replaced by a grave expression.

"Old Wang, come here for a moment!"

He suddenly shouted, his voice booming, echoing almost through the entire Black Demon Valley.

Whoosh whoosh!

The heavens and earth were swept by a black storm, carrying an unparalleled demonic might, dyeing the sky in darkness.

A black shadow descended and coldly shouted, "What are you doing? Shouting so loud, do you want to humiliate me in front of the entire Black Demon Valley?"

In private, the Silent Blood Valley Master called him Old Wang, and he tolerated it.

This time the Silent Blood Valley Master was too presumptuous. It wouldn't be long before his nickname "Old Wang," the Demon Valley Master, would be known throughout the Black Demon Valley.

"It's urgent, it's urgent, quickly check on this girl, what's going on with her. She's been poisoned and cursed by the Black Poison King."

The Silent Blood Valley Master urged.

The Demon Valley Master stood among the top Valley Masters of the Black Demon Valley, excelling in talent, cultivation, and experience. He knew many things ordinary people did not and had some understanding of curses.

The moment the Demon Valley Master's gaze fell on Ye Luofeng, he frowned and remained silent.

"Valley Master, what is her condition?"

Chen Yu asked, his heart faintly aching.

Ye Luofeng had worked hard for three years, breaking through to become a king, full of joy, hoping to enter the main world with him.

But unexpectedly, she ended up like this in the blink of an eye.

"I've heard of the Life-devouring Poisonous Insect, but the Eternal Curse is unheard of."

The Demon Valley Master sighed.

"The Life-devouring Poisonous Insect is an extremely evil poison. Once infected, the person feels like they are being bitten and gnawed at all over, in unbearable pain, eventually losing all vitality and turning into a skeleton!"

When the Demon Valley Master explained the situation about the Life-devouring Gu, Chen Yu's eyes reddened immediately. The fact that the Black Poison King had inflicted such a cruel poison on Ye Luofeng made him feel that simply killing the Black Poison King was far too lenient.

Of course, he also guessed that the Black Poison King had originally intended to use this poisonous insect on Chen Yu.

"She fainted because of the curse of slumber and the severe pain, but perhaps it's for the best, saving her from extreme suffering."

The Demon Valley Master continued.

"Is there an antidote for the Life-devouring Poisonous Insect?"

Chen Yu asked.

As it stood, the Black Poison King was dead, and they could only search for an antidote.

"It's difficult, maybe someone from the Western Poison King Sect might know something."

The Demon Valley Master shook his head while giving a suggestion.

The Western Poison King Sect, a three-star peak evil sect known for its poisons.

However, at the God of Food Banquet, Chen Yu had severely humiliated two of Poison King Sect's genius disciples, causing them to miss the opportunities at the banquet.

It was unlikely that the Poison King Sect would easily assist Chen Yu.

"As for the 'Eternal Curse', even I have never heard of it. Perhaps the 'Heavenly Evil Emperor' of the Evil Moon Sect or the 'Emperor of Death Netherworld' of the Western Regions Undead Sect might know a thing or two."

The Demon Valley Master continued.

Only these two Emperors could possibly know about the "Eternal Curse," offering a chance to find a way to break it.

Relatively speaking, Chen Yu had some connections with the Evil Moon Sect.

Moreover, the Evil Moon Sect was a dominating power in the Southern Domain, making it easier to request the help of the Emperor of the Evil Moon Sect.

"Old Wang, let's go together."

The Silent Blood Valley Master said gravely.

The Emperor Xuanming was a giant standing at the peak of the Great Yu Realm, not someone easily met.

But the Black Demon Valley was, after all, a major power in the Southern Domain, and several Kings going together would increase the chance of meeting the Heavenly Evil Emperor.

"...Let's go."

The Demon Valley Master agreed.

With Chen Yu's opportunities, his future achievements would be limitless, and the Black Demon Valley might prosper under his hand.

Now that Chen Yu needed help, they could lend a hand to gain favor.

On that day, the Demon Valley Master, the Silent Blood Valley Master, and Chen Yu set out for the Evil Moon Sect!

On the way.

Ye Luofeng awoke several times from the intense pain, struggling with agony, only to fall back into unconsciousness.

"Damn Black Poison King! One day, I will flatten the Blood Race!"

Chen Yu mumbled with a grin.

Suddenly, he thought of something and pulled out a black jar.

This was the Black Poison King's storage space, which might hold some clues.

Chen Yu's consciousness entered a space over two hundred feet long and wide, filled with things.

There were many alchemical instruments and countless poisons, as well as antidotes.

However, Chen Yu did not find the Life-devouring Poisonous Insect, let alone an antidote.

"These strange poisons are also useful to me."

He had witnessed the Black Poison King's poisons before, and Chen Yu, having followed him previously, had learned a few things.

He recognized many of these poisons.

These strange poisons could also become Chen Yu's weapons.

Among them, Chen Yu found a bottle of elixir: "Ice Soul Splitting Pill."

Chen Yu remembered the Black Poison King mentioning that he had developed this spirit pill, which greatly benefits the soul.

After taking it, the soul would be invaded by extreme cold, as if it were freezing to pieces.

But if one persevered, their soul power would increase, becoming more condensed and powerful, far more effective than ordinary soul-enhancing pills.

In addition to the various medicines, there were also a lot of rare materials for alchemy, most of which were toxic, with only a small fraction usable by Chen Yu.

Overall, these things would be worth quite a few Primordial Stones.

This was the treasure of a mid-stage Condensed Star King, and with the various strange poisons and antidotes crafted by the Black Poison King, the worth likely exceeded ten thousand top-grade yuan stones.

However, at the present stage, Chen Yu still had to search for related clues.

The Black Poison King's estate was simply too vast, piled up like mountains.

Chapter 953: Heavenly Evil Emperor

After Chen Yu placed the Ice Soul Splitting Pill securely, he continued his search.

Soon, he noticed the area where the Black Poison King stored the Blood Brew.

For any member of the Blood Race, their storage spaces would contain some Blood Brew, among which were rare treasures.

"These Blood Brews might concealed ancient and rare bloodlines."

Chen Yu temporarily set aside the Blood Brew, planning to thoroughly examine it later.

Next, he saw several rows of bookshelves, holding ancient tomes, animal skin papers, all appearing quite old.

In the center of the bookshelf, there was an ancient, dark-yellow stone slab on which many items were placed.

"This is..."

On top was a gray bone, inscribed with dense tadpole script, with four large characters at the center, which Chen Yu vaguely guessed might be the "Eternal Curse."

However, the gray bone was completely shattered, and Chen Yu could feel no power from it.

Beneath the gray bone were four other items—a bell, a talisman, an eyeball, and a peculiar stone—all dull and cracked.

These items gave Chen Yu the impression of being consumed offerings used in some sort of ritual.

"Perhaps there's some clues among these ancient tomes."

Chen Yu began to peruse them.

These shelves contained knowledge previously unseen by Chen Yu, opening a new door for him.

Most of it pertained to Witchcraft, with a small portion involving Poison Path knowledge.

Soon enough, Chen Yu found the introduction related to "Life-devouring Poisonous Insect," matching what the Demon Valley Master had explained.

These are a type of tormenting poison insect, making life a living hell, eventually reducing one to a mere skeleton.

"Detox methods..."

Chen Yu started to focus.

Several methods were presented here.

There was forceful eradication, body reconstruction, poison guidance, and countering poison with poison each extremely demanding.

After taking notes, Chen Yu continued browsing but didn't find anything related to the "Eternal Curse."

"Arrived?"

Chen Yu's consciousness left the Black Poison King's storage space.

The Evil Moon Sect was established atop Moonfall Mountain, resembling a palace in the moon solemnly cold, evoking a sense of awe.

"The Demon Valley Master is here personally, come inside, please."

The guards of the Evil Moon Sect warmly welcomed them, while others informed the sect's higher-ups.

The arrival of the Demon Valley Master, Silent Blood King, and King Tianyu together was a major event, immediately alerting the sect master of the Evil Moon Sect.

In the guest grand hall.

The Evil Moon Sect Master sat high above, appearing youthful with long black hair, exuding a slightly devilish and handsome aura.

"The Demon Valley Master has come personally, may I ask the purpose?"

The Evil Moon Sect Master asked calmly.

The powers ruling the Southern Domain, with three great kings, warranted the Evil Moon Sect master's personal reception.

"I wish to see the Heavenly Evil Emperor, sir!"

The Demon Valley Master stated his purpose.

"Oh? The Ancestor has been in seclusion for a hundred years, untouched by worldly affairs. Even if you wish to see the elder, it might not be possible."

The Evil Moon Sect Master showed surprise, then quickly returned to calmness.

He was merely curious why those from the Black Demon Valley wished to see the Heavenly Evil Emperor.

"Please inform the sect master; we have an urgent matter."

The Demon Valley Master spoke up.

"Speak and let's hear it."

The Evil Moon Sect Master responded unhurriedly.

"This young lady has been afflicted with the Black Poison King's venomous insect and curse. Among the kings of the Great Yu Realm, few can perceive the anomaly. Only the Emperor can assist."

The Demon Valley Master pointed to Ye Luofeng, who was lying in Chen Yu's arms.

The Evil Moon Sect Master glanced at Ye Luofeng; he had speculated before, thinking it might be due to this person—but hadn't expected it to be true.

"The Black Poison King?"

The Evil Moon Sect Master displayed slight surprise.

He had certainly heard of this Blood Clan King, renowned not only for his profound Blood Path skills but also for combining Blood Path and Poison Path while dabbling in Witchcraft curses. The Bloodless Poison that troubled the Great Yu Realm earlier was concocted by the Black Poison King.

He was amazed because, for the mighty Black Poison King, was it necessary to exert such effort to afflict a human woman with such potent poison and curse?

The value of these mysterious poisons was no less than some Heaven and Earth Strange Pills, extremely precious.

Moreover, the stronger the curse, the greater the cost it required.

"To be forthright with the Blood Moon Sect Master, the Black Poison King targeted me, dealing a cruel blow to my Daoist couple."

Chen Yu briefly explained.

"Has the Black Poison King entered the Great Yu Realm?"

The Evil Moon Sect Master asked again, such a dangerous figure must be swiftly eliminated.

"He's already dead!"

The Demon Valley Master stated.

The Evil Moon Sect Master regained composure, not expecting such a military feat to be claimed by the Black Demon Valley.

But in reality, the Black Poison King perished at Chen Yu's hands.

"Considering the presence of you three, our sect master will relay a message for you; whether the Ancestor is willing to show up, I cannot say."

With a sweep of his hand through the air, the Evil Moon Sect Master formed a twisted crescent that flew far away, vanishing in a flash.

"Yu'er, you must be mentally prepared. Even if we, the three kings, including the Demon Valley Master, personally request it, the Heavenly Evil Emperor may not necessarily appear."

The Silent Blood Valley Master transmitted his voice to Chen Yu.

Indeed, this is true. The Emperor of the Xuanming Realm already stands at the pinnacle of the entire Great Yu Realm.

How could they intervene just because someone casually asks for help?

Take the Heavenly Evil Emperor, for example; he has been in seclusion for a hundred years, and there are increasingly fewer things in the Great Yu Realm worthy of his attention. Many events that shake the Southern Domain might seem trivial to the Heavenly Evil Emperor, not even worth his consideration.

"Yu'er, I heard you've secured a spot to go to the main world."

The Silent Blood Valley Master asked in a transmitted voice.

He heard this from the Demon Valley Master as well.

"That's right."

Chen Yu had some doubts in his heart that he had to go to the main world to resolve, and he was also very fascinated by that ancient and primeval world interface.

"If you give up this spot, then the great merits you've established for the Great Yu Realm would be enough to have the Heavenly Evil Emperor make a move once."

The Silent Blood Valley Master subtly hinted to Chen Yu.

If the Heavenly Evil Emperor were unwilling to see them, there was another way, but it required Chen Yu to forfeit his place in the main world.

But just at that moment,

The Blood Moon Sect Master suddenly spoke, "The Ancestor is willing to meet you all."

Under the lead of the Blood Moon Sect Master, Chen Yu and the others arrived at the forbidden land of the Evil Moon Sect.

This was a separate hidden realm, with stars twinkling in the sky and a cold moon hanging high.

Chen Yu and the others climbed the high mountains, passed through tranquil bamboo forests, and saw an old man. He sat on a stone bench, holding a bamboo scroll, with his aged white hair casually draped on the ground.

At first glance, the Heavenly Evil Emperor seemed more like a recluse immersed in study.

When Chen Yu and the others reached the Heavenly Evil Emperor, and slightly bowed, his eyes left the bamboo scroll, glanced at Chen Yu and the others, and finally paused on Ye Luofeng, staying for a long time.

"Sleeping Curse... Life-devouring Gu... and..."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor slowly uttered a few words, but finally furrowed his white brows in silence.

However, just by their presence, with nothing said, the fact that the Heavenly Evil Emperor could discern the Sleeping Curse and Life-devouring Gu proved his extraordinary capabilities.

"I wonder if Senior Tianxie can save her life?"

Chen Yu asked.

"The reason I agreed to see you all is because I heard that the Black Poison King died at your hands in Black Demon Valley. If you are concealing the Black Poison King's poison and witchcraft paths, present them to me, and then we can speak of other matters."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor was calm, yet his words were full of arrogance and dignity.

The Silent Blood Valley Master immediately understood; he had previously wondered why the Heavenly Evil Emperor agreed to meet them at all. It turned out he had a demand, otherwise, he probably wouldn't have shown himself.

"Take them out, Yu'er."

The Silent Blood Valley Master said.

Chen Yu did not hesitate, taking out the collection of ancient texts he had previously perused.

He had already read through these, and they were of little use to him.

To him, the cost was quite small.

The Heavenly Evil Emperor glanced at Chen Yu.

The spoils of the Black Poison King were found on a young king.

Moreover, this young man was quite extraordinary, with exceptional talent.

This implied only one possibility: the death of the Black Poison King was largely related to this young man.

After taking all the items, the Heavenly Evil Emperor said, "The Sleeping Curse I can easily break, but the Life-devouring Poisonous Insect is somewhat troublesome."

"Senior, besides the Sleeping Curse and Life-devouring Poisonous Insect, there is another curse, the Eternal Doom Curse."

Chen Yu felt that this Eternal Doom Curse was the real issue.

Upon hearing this, the Heavenly Evil Emperor looked thoughtful for a long time without speaking, evidently unaware of such a curse.

He thus examined Ye Luofeng's condition.

"Cultivation regression, soul regression if this continues, she will become an ordinary mortal and eventually meet her demise."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor quickly spoke, his expression calm.

"This curse, I have not heard of. If relevant clues can be found, perhaps a method to break it can be discovered."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor shook his head, indicating his helplessness.

Chen Yu immediately produced some items, which he had found in the Black Poison King's storage space stone tablets, broken bones, and other objects.

"The Eternal Curse, this is the ritual to cast that curse."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor identified at a glance, shifting his attention from Ye Luofeng to these items.

"Senior, is there a way to break it?"

Chen Yu clung to some hope; after all, the Emperor of Xuanming Realm was a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the Great Yu Realm, and the Heavenly Evil Emperor also had profound knowledge of these matters.

"I thought so. Even the Black Poison King would find it challenging to cast the 'Eternal Doom Curse.'"

The Heavenly Evil Emperor chuckled, pointing at the cracked gray bone, "This bone here is the carrier of the Eternal Curse; it seems the Black Poison King obtained it accidentally. This little fellow truly struck it lucky. The bells and talismans are sacrificial items used to cast the curse."

"Yet this bone is suspected to be that of an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm. Despite the passage of countless eras, its remaining power is still considerable, and not something an ordinary Xuanming Realm can nullify."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor continued.

"And the Black Poison King likely used his own death to enhance the Eternal Curse, causing the girl's soul to be bound by the curse, leaving her with no chance of reincarnation."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor spoke slowly, visibly amazed.

Witchcraft curses are indeed enigmatic and unpredictable.

This Eternal Doom Curse is likely a very high-level curse, though the Black Poison King did not completely unleash its power.

"Is there a solution to break it?"

Chen Yu gritted his teeth and asked.

"There is, but I cannot execute it..."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor frowned; admitting his inability was something he was not willing to do, as it was a matter of face.

Chapter 954: The Method to Break the Curse

Even the Heavenly Evil Emperor was helpless, and everyone once again gained a profound understanding of the mysterious power of the witchcraft curse secret technique.

"The Black Poison King is quite capable, combining the Eternal Curse with the Life-devouring Poisonous Insect, making it extremely powerful. Not only I, but other emperors in the Great Yu Realm are also powerless."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor added another sentence to explain that it was not that he was incompetent, but the Eternal Curse was indeed formidable.

Chen Yu was somewhat disappointed but had already mentally prepared himself.

"What is the method to break it?"

He asked again.

Even if the Heavenly Evil Emperor was helpless, there was hope as long as there was a method to break it.

The Heavenly Evil Emperor held up three fingers: "There are three methods to break it."

Chen Yu hadn't expected that there would be quite a few ways to break it.

"The first method is to have a strong person from the Heavenly Union Realm, also known as the God Realm, take action. It's the simplest and can easily break it."

Chen Yu, the Demon Valley Master, and others were speechless.

This was like not saying anything at all.

The Heavenly Union Realm is a realm above the Xuanming Realm, also known as the God Realm.

There are no strong individuals of the God Realm in the entire Great Yu Realm.

And for Chen Yu and others, seeing the Heavenly Evil Emperor was already such a hassle, how could they possibly invite a god?

"The second method is another secret technique of witchcraft, called blessing, which is also known as a wish. It is a power that opposes curses and can resolve the Eternal Curse."

"However, the blessing secret technique is even rarer. Even I only know a very simple one."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor continued to explain, his gaze suddenly falling on Chen Yu: "You have a considerable blessing power on you."

This was also the plan that the Heavenly Evil Emperor found feasible.

He suspected that there might be a powerful being skilled in blessing secret techniques behind Chen Yu.

Chen Yu shook his head, signaling the Heavenly Evil Emperor to continue.

The blessing power on him was related to his origins, but Chen Yu had not yet unraveled his own origins and needed to explore everything in the main world.

"The third method is the Heavenly Saint Seed."

"This is a legendary treasure that can just help the girl avoid the 'Eternal Curse' and be reborn from the Heavenly Saint Seed!"

The Heavenly Evil Emperor said solemnly.

The Heavenly Saint Seed, such a treasure, he had only heard of, longed for immensely, yet found it difficult to obtain.

Overall, the three methods proposed by the Heavenly Evil Emperor are two direct resolutions, and the third is to escape the 'Eternal Curse' like a cicada shedding its shell.

"Of course, in such a vast world, nothing is impossible. There might be other methods to break it."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor added another line.

One should not speak too definitively, in case they get proven wrong.

"May I ask, senior, what is the Heavenly Saint Seed?"

The first two are too demanding and hard to hope for, so Chen Yu set his sights on the "Heavenly Saint Seed."

Regarding the Heavenly Saint Seed, neither the Demon Valley Master nor the Silent Blood Valley Master had heard of it.

"The Heavenly Saint Seed can host a soul, and after absorbing the divine effects of the Heavenly Saint Seed, one can be reborn with a certain chance of possessing the 'Wood Spirit Saint Body.' It is a treasure of rebirth and an excellent artifact for cultivating external incarnations."

"Such a treasure is too rare, almost impossible to be nurtured in ordinary realms!"

The Heavenly Evil Emperor explained slowly.

A treasure almost impossible to find in ordinary realms.

Then what about the main world?

The main world is the central realm of the entire vast universe, the oldest prehistoric interface, the origin of all things.

The main world must have it.

"Senior, how much longer can she hold on?"

The methods the Heavenly Evil Emperor just mentioned were all based on the premise that Ye Luofeng was not dead. Once Ye Luofeng died, it would all be too late.

"With her cultivation realm, she can at most hold on for seven or eight years and then disappear completely, not entering the cycle of reincarnation, doomed for eternity."

In other words, within this timeframe, the curse must be broken.

Otherwise, it would all be too late.

However, only after two years could Chen Yu go to the main world.

Finding the Heavenly Saint Seed and returning to the Great Yu Realm would be extremely difficult.

Time might be too tight...

"However, I am willing to do you a favor and extend her survival period, though at most... thirty more years!"

The Heavenly Evil Emperor looked at Chen Yu, his eyes sparkling with interest.

Though he had been in seclusion for a hundred years, he was not ignorant of everything. He also understood the situation of the Great Yu Realm through the high ranks of the Evil Moon Sect.

But today's matter was the most interesting thing he had encountered in the past hundred years.

The Eternal Curse intrigued him.

Chen Yu intrigued him even more.

He could tell that Chen Yu, not even sixty years old, had already become a Condensed Star King, a rare prodigy of astonishing talent.

At the same time, Chen Yu had a blessing power that intrigued him, along with some other things he couldn't quite discern.

He had also heard about Chen Yu from the high ranks of the Evil Moon Sect. Chen Yu already had a spot reserved for the main world in two years!

The Heavenly Evil Emperor wanted to see, with thirty years of time,

Whether Chen Yu could succeed and save his beloved.

"Alright, thank you, senior!"

Chen Yu gratefully said. The Heavenly Evil Emperor's rare benevolence puzzled him.

"However, you must promise me one thing. If in the end, you save this girl, you will owe me a favor. If you can't save her, then forget it."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor showed a slight smile.

As expected, the Heavenly Evil Emperor wouldn't show pure benevolence, but this request was not excessive, so Chen Yu agreed.

"Alright, then I shall begin."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor's eyes glowed with divine brilliance, and an indescribable, terrifying aura spread out.

The wild wind suddenly arose, making the bamboo forest sway.

The Heavenly Evil Emperor radiated a silver brilliance all over, like a saint, floating in mid-air, his long hair wildly dancing.

At this moment, Chen Yu felt that the Heavenly Evil Emperor was the spokesperson of this world, carrying an immeasurable pressure that demanded attention.

"The Sleeping Curse could be utilized, to make this girl fall into a deep sleep, reducing energy consumption, and this curse could offset a tiny part of the 'Eternal Curse.'

The Black Poison King merely understood some curses but was not proficient.

If he knew that his Sleeping Curse could be used to alleviate the 'Eternal Curse,' he would probably be furious.

Boom!

The Heavenly Evil Emperor waved his hand, scattering a silver moonlight that seeped into Ye Luofeng's body.

Chen Yu could sense the curse's power afflicting Ye Luofeng gradually weakening.

Moments later, a black glyph condensed on Ye Luofeng's forehead, ancient and obscure, just one glance would send a chill through one's body, making them feel terrified.

"This is the 'Eternal Curse,' it will slowly devour this girl entirely, including her soul, but now I will use a special technique to seal this curse's power."

"Moreover, the issue of the Life-devouring Poisonous Insect, I can suppress it, making this girl suffer less."

"However, everything has a time limit. In thirty years, these two forces will erupt instantly, utterly destroying her!"

Whirr!

Heaven and earth were in turmoil, silver light filled the sky, obscuring the figures of the Heavenly Evil Emperor and Ye Luofeng.

Under the Heavenly Evil Emperor's power, Chen Yu felt his insignificance.

The Heavenly Evil Emperor seemed to be this world, while he was just an ant.

"This is the power of the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm!"

Chen Yu couldn't help clenching his fist, determined that one day he would reach this level, standing shoulder to shoulder with the sun and moon, overlooking all things.

After a while.

The overwhelming oppressive force dissipated, and the Heavenly Evil Emperor and Ye Luofeng floated down.

Ye Luofeng's body surface had a dense layer of silver patterns, dazzling, enveloping her whole body.

"Boy, you can go now."

The Heavenly Evil Emperor gestured dismissively.

He had done what needed to be done; in thirty years, the results could be seen.

"Two years later, I will head to the Main World and can't take her with me. I see that this place is suitable for recuperation, and I hope the Venerable can allow it."

Chen Yu said cheerfully.

Thirty years can go by quickly, yet a lot can happen.

Moreover, the current situation is a domain war.

In Chen Yu's view, the Heavenly Evil Emperor's place is much safer than other places.

Since the Heavenly Evil Emperor has already helped him, surely he wouldn't harm Ye Luofeng.

The Heavenly Evil Emperor paused momentarily, then chuckled strangely: "Fine, let her stay here."

Though he was used to solitude, it was just another living dead, not much of an impact.

"Farewell!"

Looking at Ye Luofeng's face, Chen Yu departed with determination.

"Yu'er, don't worry, in the Main World there are many capable individuals, perhaps there's another solution."

The Silent Blood Valley Master consoled Chen Yu, fearing he would be disturbed by this matter and delay his cultivation.

"I know."

Chen Yu thought the same.

No matter what, having strong personal strength can simplify any problem.

Ye Luofeng's incident didn't crush him; instead, it fueled Chen Yu's desire for power more intensely.

Inside a light-yellow crystal hall.

"Master, what is the difference now between me and Chen Yu?"

A man in a gray robe slightly bowed, his chiseled face had a touch of maturity and a tinge of vicissitude.

This man was Fallen Moon Venerable, once the number one prodigy in the Southern Domain.

After Chen Yu left the Great Yu Realm from the Evil Moon Sect, Fallen Moon Venerable focused on cultivation, waiting for the next battle to defeat Chen Yu.

However, shortly after Chen Yu returned to the Great Yu Realm, he became famous, defeating Long Chen.

Fallen Moon Venerable desperately chased him but soon Chen Yu broke through to the Condensed Star Realm, killing several Blood Clan Kings.

By now, Fallen Moon Venerable had lost the courage to confront Chen Yu directly.

"Even if you break through to the Condensed Star Realm, there is still a significant gap between you and him."

The Evil Moon Sect Master said in a deep voice.

"In two years, after breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm, strive to go to the Main World."

"There, anything is possible, you can even surpass Chen Yu effortlessly, reaching a realm he may never touch."

The Evil Moon Sect Master spoke calmly yet with expectation.

"Yes, Master!"

Fallen Moon Venerable's eyes burned with fighting spirit.

The Main World had always been his goal.

He would start on the same line as Chen Yu, and this time, he would leave Chen Yu far behind!

After Fallen Moon Venerable left.

The Evil Moon Sect Master sighed softly: "You are fortunate, with exceptional talent, a top genius in the Southern Domain, but you are also unfortunate, encountering such a formidable rival..."

Fallen Moon Venerable had always been his disciple, a source of pride for the Evil Moon Sect Master.

But at this moment, the Evil Moon Sect Master suddenly lacked confidence in Fallen Moon Venerable.

He didn't want to see his disciple living in others' shadows and becoming disheartened.

Thus, he left out half of what he intended to say.

In the Main World, Chen Yu could also easily surpass Fallen Moon Venerable, reaching a realm difficult for him to touch...

Chapter 955: The Arrival of the Envoys

Upon returning to the Black Demon Valley and taking away a batch of top-grade cultivation materials, Chen Yu headed to the Great Yu Alliance.

Within the Great Yu Realm, the cultivation environment provided by the Great Yu Alliance was undoubtedly the best.

On the way.

Chen Yu once again inspected the storage space of the Black Poison King.

There were far too many treasures inside, and back then, Chen Yu only selected some precious cultivation materials and the "Ice Soul Splitting Pill".

First, he began to carefully examine the Blood Brew, looking for the rare bloodline power.

Currently, for Chen Yu, bloodlines of too low quality were of no use; the quality of the bloodline must at least reach the king level to catch his eye.

In this way, there was very little that was useful to him.

The King's Blood was inherently extremely precious.

However, upon close inspection, Chen Yu found two bottles of King Blood Brew; one bottle had no bloodline power, while the other gave Chen Yu an extremely strong bloodline aura, causing his mysterious heart to beat faster, exuding longing.

Without hesitation, Chen Yu used his mysterious heart to absorb the blood, refining it into bloodline power.

In the pale red mysterious space, a vast golden light shadow immediately emerged.

"I wonder what effects it will have!"

Chen Yu immediately attempted.

The next moment, a powerful and awe-inspiring bloodline power transmitted out, giving Chen Yu the feeling that it was not a beast's bloodline, but a human's bloodline.

His pupils turned golden, and his long hair transformed into strands of golden light that danced continuously.

Additionally, Chen Yu's claws lengthened a few inches, becoming more radiant, like divine gold, dazzling and glaring, exuding a sharp and unmatched feeling.

Pshht!

Chen Yu gently sliced the air with his hand, as if the void was cut open, and five blinding rays of gold flashed by, stirring up a violent, sharp whirlwind.

"Not bad, if used in close combat, this gold-line bloodline power should be quite terrifying."

Chen Yu felt a surge of happiness in his heart.

His physique was strong, with great defensive power, and the heart's burst could amplify strength.

If he added this gold-line bloodline power, it would be like a tiger gaining wings.

"I'll call it, the Golden Edge Bloodline."

Chen Yu temporarily named it.

Next, failing to find another king-level bloodline, he went on to search for other treasures.

"This profound artifact is not bad."

Chen Yu examined the jade sword in his hand, which had faint blue gorgeous patterns, of excellent quality.

It would be perfect for Ye Luofeng, but unfortunately...

This profound artifact was of no use to Chen Yu, so he planned to sell it.

Not long after, Chen Yu also pulled out a very tattered piece of beast skin.

Chen Yu couldn't determine what kind of fierce beast's skin it was specifically, but it had red lines that looked like some routes.

However, this beast skin map had existed for an unknown length of time, too ancient, with edges that were broken, as if chewed by a dog.

Chen Yu kept a little attention on it, preserved it, and continued to search.

It wasn't long.

Chen Yu turned the Black Poison King's possessions upside down, not finding more treasures, but still uncovering many valuable things.

After taking away things that were useful to him, Chen Yu paid no more attention to the rest, only waiting to reach the Great Yu Alliance to sell everything and exchange it for needed resources.

Half a month later.

He arrived at the Great Yu Alliance, rented a high-level cave dwelling, and began closed-door cultivation.

Two years later, he could go to the Main World.

Recently, he had gradually come to know some information about the Main World.

The Main World is the largest stage at the center of the universe; it is said that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi there is thick as mist and springs, far beyond what the Great Yu Realm can compare to, making it a paradise for cultivators.

Being able to go to the Main World means Chen Yu's cultivation speed will greatly increase, and the path of cultivation will be broader and longer.

But at the same time, it is also a great pressure for outsiders.

The Main World is vast beyond measure, with powerful races everywhere, including legendary mythological races, currently thriving supreme races, and even God Demon Descendants from near-ancient times.

There it truly is a place where prodigies gather like clouds, with fierce competition, and where geniuses rise and fall almost every day.

The Main World's cultivation environment is so excellent, including cultivation methods and resources, all surpassing other realms by countless levels.

Thus, the level of talent is far beyond what is seen in ordinary realms compared to the Main World.

Every hundred years, the Great Yu Realm sends a few peerless talents into the Main World, but most are eventually submerged in the sea of people, with some even having already fallen.

Chen Yu is strong now, with almost no rivals among his peers in the Great Yu Realm.

But in the Main World, it's uncertain.

After understanding all this, Chen Yu calmed his mind, ignoring everything else, focusing solely on improving his strength.

"Ice Soul Splitting Pill!"

Chen Yu took out a dark blue elixir.

Having just broken through the Condensed Star Realm, in all aspects within the same level, he was quite strong, but only in soul will, he was quite ordinary.

The Ice Soul Splitting Pill could precisely fill this shortcoming.

This elixir was even more effective than ordinary soul-strengthening elixirs, but required enduring intense pain, accompanied by certain risks.

Without a word, Chen Yu swallowed one.

Immediately.

An overwhelming coldness erupted, making Chen Yu feel as if he was submerged by an avalanche, falling into an extremely cold ice cellar.

The soul-freezing coldness caused him to be stiff all over, with a dazed gaze.

He bit hard on his roots, holding on firmly.

A moment later, the drug's effects weakened slightly, and the pain of the soul freezing and splitting alleviated somewhat.

When the drug's effects completely faded, Chen Yu finally recovered.

At this moment, his soul was still ice-cold, with injuries left behind, but he found that these injuries could slowly self-heal.

After more than ten days.

When the soul was mostly healed, it was like a piece of ice stone, tough and solid, with the soul will also somewhat strengthened.

"The soul wounds have not completely healed, and there should be some hidden ailments left, but this soul-strengthening elixir's effect is indeed good."

Chen Yu decided to continue using the "Ice Soul Splitting Pill".

As for the hidden soul illness, the half Jade Pendant can handle it. Plus, he has ample resources to buy other Spirit Pills to resolve it.

...

Time passed, two years flew by.

The news of the celestial emissaries of the main world arriving spread across the Great Yu Realm in both large and small factions.

Even the battlefield was affected, with the Blood Race and other races becoming more restrained, rarely initiating attacks.

"Have you heard? The great power from the main world will descend on the Great Yu Alliance in three days to select a few young talents from the Human Race and Demon Race to go to the main world."

"That's the main world, a place we might never have a chance to access in our entire lives."

"Haha, when the time comes, even entering the Great Yu Alliance will be extremely difficult, let alone vying for a spot to go to the main world!"

The entire Great Yu Realm's various forces were all discussing this matter.

But those truly related to this event were only the most powerful forces in the Great Yu Realm; only they were eligible to recommend talents.

Three days later.

Chen Yu left his cultivation cave.

"Chen Yu, today the emissaries from the main world arrive. It's beneficial for you to showcase yourself in front of them."

The Demon Valley Master advised.

To be honest, he didn't believe that Chen Yu could break Ye Luofeng's curse within thirty years, or even that Chen Yu might not be able to return to the Great Yu Realm within that time.

However, he still hoped that Chen Yu could make some achievements in the main world.

Before long, Chen Yu followed the Demon Valley Master to a vast plaza.

His quota was predetermined; today he was simply curious to come and take a look.

Here stood a gigantic ancient Array Formation Platform, with a length and width of twenty zhang, inlaid with more than a thousand top-grade yuan stones.

Looking around, all the powerhouses and leaders of the Great Yu Realm were present, surrounding the area completely.

Closest to the Array Formation Platform were all high-ranking officials of the Great Yu Alliance. Chen Yu even saw an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, rumored to be a Vice Palace Master of the Northern Domain Xuantian Palace.

"Such a grand spectacle."

Chen Yu marveled in his heart.

Just at this moment, the sky trembled, and clouds and wind swept in all directions.

Above the heavens, a black hole tore open and continuously expanded, like a massive black vortex, emitting terrifying spatial power.

Even Chen Yu, who comprehended the Profound Meaning of Space, did not dare to approach that black hole recklessly.

Boom!

From within the black hole, endless dark silver light suddenly poured down, illuminating the Array Formation Platform.

A moment later, the light dispersed.

On the Array Formation Platform, three figures appeared.

A middle-aged man in a red robe stood with his hands behind his back, with a stern and imposing appearance.

Beside him was a young man with a high nose bridge, thin lips, and bright eyes, exuding handsomeness and a look of curiosity as he surveyed his surroundings.

The last person was a Demon Race woman, with skin white as jade, noble and elegant.

All three had one thing in common: a natural sense of arrogance.

Especially when observing some of the cultivators around, this arrogance became even more pronounced.

"Welcome, emissaries!"

People all around greeted in unison.

"Three Condensed Star Kings?"

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised, not expecting just three kings as emissaries.

However, the aura of these three kings was especially unique, vast like the ocean, giving a feeling of being hard to decipher.

"May I ask, from which faction do the emissaries hail?"

The Vice Palace Master of Xuantian Palace inquired.

In the main world, the Human Race is vast and with numerous factions.

Each time the emissaries descended, they came from different factions.

But the high-ranking officials of the Great Yu Realm paid close attention to this; if the faction behind the emissaries had some connections with Xuantian Palace, Xuantian Palace might gain many benefits, such as an additional spot to travel to the main world.

"Tian Nan Mountain, Yang Family."

When the middle-aged man in the red robe spoke these words, he exuded much pride.

"Piaoshuang Palace!"

The female of the other race said.

"This time, my king comes to the Great Yu Realm to select some talented individuals and will stay for a few days to conduct assessments."

The middle-aged man in the red robe stepped down from the stone platform and looked at the Vice Palace Master of Xuantian Palace.

If it were in the Great Yu Realm, a Condensed Star King would dare not speak to an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm like this.

But the middle-aged man in the red robe had this confidence because he was from the main world, and behind him was the Yang Family of Tian Nan Mountain.

"Rest assured, emissary, the residences have long been prepared."

A king from Xuantian Palace stood up, fawning with a smile.

Then, accompanied by many high-ranking officials of the Great Yu Realm, the three left that place.

"This..."

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned, realizing the disparity between the Great Yu Realm and the main world.

He didn't dwell on it. He was merely taking advantage of the emissaries' descent to travel to the main world, and his place was already settled.

If not for the curiosity about how the emissaries' descent exactly transpired, he might not even have shown up today.

On the other side.

The two Human Race emissaries had just entered the cave dwelling when the handsome young man sneered, "Master, those young people at the square earlier should be the top talents in the Great Yu Realm, but they were really nothing special."

"With your talent, you can rank among the top three in the entire Yang Family. I've told you before that there's nothing remarkable about the talents of the Great Yu Realm, yet you insisted on coming along. Are you regretting it now?"

The middle-aged man in the red robe chuckled.

"Since that's the case, let's randomly pick a few people and leave quickly."

The handsome young man lost interest and said casually.

Chapter 956: One Defeats Ten

Yang Lingjie heard that his family obtained the right to select talents to travel to the Great Yu Realm, and the representative they sent was his Master, so he came along to take a look.

For a long time, among the many lower realms, geniuses from the Great Yu Realm have been relatively outstanding.

Yang Lingjie also heard this point and thus developed an interest in the Great Yu Realm.

However, today he saw many of the younger generation from the Great Yu Realm, yet felt that not even one could be a decent opponent.

"Don't worry, although my task is merely to select a few people, the forces in the Great Yu Realm highly value these spots and will fight tooth and nail to seize them. In their eyes, these spots are priceless treasures."

The red-robed middle-aged man smiled smugly.

He spent a great deal to secure this assignment and wouldn't leave the Great Yu Realm without profiting from it.

"That's true. For the natives of these lower realms, a ticket to the main world is indeed a priceless treasure."

The handsome Yang Lingjie smirked, feeling even more arrogant.

That's the difference; some people are destined to be excellent from birth, like himself, a genius from the main world, the Yang Family of Tian Nan Mountain.

Yet the geniuses from the Great Yu Realm, even after struggling greatly and paying a high price to enter the Yang Family, are merely ordinary external disciples.

"However, Lingjie, don't underestimate the Great Yu Realm. It is indeed one of the stronger and more prosperous realms under the control of our human race's forces."

"Once, this place also produced remarkable individuals..."

The red-robed middle-aged man recalled some things and spoke solemnly.

"Don't worry, Master, this disciple will certainly surpass those individuals you mentioned."

Yang Lingjie didn't take the red-robed middle-aged man's words to heart, speaking boldly.

"I am the Ling Yi King of Xuantian Palace, paying respects to the distinguished envoy."

A respectful voice came from outside the cave dwelling.

"Master, the gift-bearers have arrived."

Yang Lingjie smiled smugly.

...

After meeting the envoy, Chen Yu returned to the cave dwelling.

It is said that whenever envoys descend from the main world, people like them would join the forces from which the envoys come.

In other words, once Chen Yu reaches the main world, he will become part of the Yang Family.

He does not know how strong this Yang Family is.

But that red-robed middle-aged man indeed gives him a sense of profound mystery, difficult to gauge, at least more profound than the Demon Valley Master.

"The other young man should be one of the top talents in the Yang Family."

Chen Yu didn't concern himself further and began cultivation.

His spot was prearranged, so he didn't need to compete fiercely; he only needed to follow when the envoy left the Great Yu Realm.

At the same time.

The entire Great Yu Realm was in turmoil due to the arrival of the envoy.

It seemed that no forces within the Great Yu Realm were connected to the Yang Family of Tian Nan Mountain.

In this situation, they could only rely on their abilities to secure spots.

In recent days, the envoy's cave dwelling has been visited continuously, almost with the threshold worn out.

Some forces were seeking spots.

Others aimed to establish connections with the Yang Family of Tian Nan Mountain, but this required paying a greater price.

Half a month later.

The envoy finally announced that three days later, the spots would be determined, five for the human race and five for the demon race.

The announcement caused another upheaval in the Great Yu Realm, as compared to a hundred years ago, the spots were generally reduced, which also meant more intense competition.

The high echelon of the Great Yu Realm who prearranged a spot for Chen Yu immediately regretted their decision.

With fewer spots available, assigning one to Chen Yu would leave them with only four spots.

They regretted deciding too early and committing a spot to Chen Yu.

The main reason was that Chen Yu showed exceptional potential at that time, prompting the special treatment from the Great Yu Realm's higher-ups.

"Hahaha, Master, during these three days, you gained more than in the entire previous half-month combined!"

Yang Lingjie laughed, thinking the forces in the Great Yu Realm were indeed foolish.

"Three days after the spots are determined, we'll return to the main world."

The red-robed middle-aged man was very pleased with the gains from this trip.

When Chen Yu received this news, he was a bit excited: "Finally, I can go to the main world."

Three days passed quickly.

In the morning, Chen Yu left the cave dwelling and came to a square.

From all directions, powerful beings from the Great Yu Realm arrived, and after a while, the surrounding area was crowded.

Among those present, there were only a few Venerables, while the rest were almost all Kings, such a scene was truly rare.

"Envoy arrives!"

A massive golden dragon boat sailed from afar, carrying five individuals, three of whom were envoys from the main world, and the other two were high echelon members of the Great Yu Alliance.

"This envoy has come to the Great Yu Realm to select true talents, feel free to spar on the stage and showcase your real strength!"

The red-robed middle-aged man spoke loudly.

He didn't mention the criteria for the spots, which meant that assigning spots was entirely up to him.

Though it seemed somewhat informal, no one objected.

Swish!

A white figure flew out, appearing at the center of the square, holding a folding fan with elegance.

"From the White Moon Sect, I am Lu Zhanfeng. Is there anyone willing to spar with me?"

The gentlemanly gesture of the man in white.

"I'll take you on!"

Another man in golden armor stepped onto the stage.

Both had cultivation of half-step King, and the battle immediately commenced.

The battlefield was small, but the surrounding observers were powerful enough that it didn't affect them.

Next, people continued to spar and display their strength.

But the three envoys on the dragon boat seemed indifferent, looking somewhat disinterested.

"Master, it's progressing too slowly this way, the disciple has a good idea."

Yang Lingjie suddenly stood up.

"Speak!"

The red-robed middle-aged man glanced at him.

"Why not let the disciple spar with these Great Yu Realm geniuses, let each genius from the Great Yu Realm face me in three moves, three moves are enough to see their full strength."

Yang Lingjie spoke confidently.

As soon as these words came out, the many strong figures of the Great Yu Realm present showed surprise.

The young man from the main world intends to fight all the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm alone, what confidence, he truly does not regard the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm at all.

"Alright, with this approach, it indeed speeds things up."

The man in the red robe agreed.

"Senior Yun, do you need the five spots from your side to be handled by the younger generation?"

Yang Lingjie looked towards another Demon Race envoy.

"This person wants to challenge all the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm alone."

Someone exclaimed in shock.

But they were also curious, how strong was this genius from the main world.

"No need!"

The woman from the foreign race refused.

Swish!

Yang Lingjie leaped out, landing at the center of the plaza.

The next moment, an overwhelming pressure like an ocean spread across four sides, a layer of golden brilliance rose around him, the whole person seemed bathed in sunlight, appearing extremely sacred.

Displaying formidable might, Yang Lingjie instantly made the surrounding Great Yu geniuses feel immense pressure.

"Also at the early stage of the Star Condensing, how does this person give me a feeling of being impossible to match!"

A king at the early stage of Star Condensing stared closely at Yang Lingjie, cold sweat breaking out on their forehead.

"Those who wish to compete for a spot, each person has the chance to exchange three moves with me, let my master see your strength and potential."

Yang Lingjie spoke with a faint smile, his expression proud.

This visit to the Great Yu Realm was more dull than he anticipated, and the flattery from various forces in the Great Yu Realm made him increasingly feel superior and incredible.

Earlier he saw the contests on the plaza, and truly felt the strength of these people was too weak, their martial skills crude, he decided to take action himself and let these country bumpkins see a real genius!

"Xu Penghai of the Pure Essence Palace seeks guidance from the envoy!"

A burly man stepped forward.

"Xu Penghai of the Pure Essence Palace, with half-step Condensing Star Realm cultivation, just one step away from the Condensed Star Realm, rumored to have exchanged thirty moves with a Condensed Star King."

Someone beside Chen Yu whispered.

"Make your move."

Yang Lingjie smiled faintly.

Bang!

A ferocious blade suddenly appeared atop the burly man's head, radiating towering scarlet flames, within it emerged a vicious tiger phantom, its roar shaking the eight directions.

"Mysterious weapon!"

"Xu Penghai obtained a mysterious weapon, his combat power is feared to be infinitely close to the Condensed Star Realm!"

"Break!"

Yang Lingjie extended his finger, a dazzling golden glow converging on it.

Swish!

A golden line pierced through the boundless fire sea, annihilating everything, striking Xu Penghai's chest.

Bang!

Xu Penghai was sent flying a hundred feet away, smashed to the ground unable to rise for a long time, constantly coughing blood.

The surroundings turned silent.

Condensed Star Realm instantly defeating half-step Condensed Star Realm, nothing remarkable.

But Xu Penghai used a mysterious weapon, and Yang Lingjie severely injured him with a mere finger.

An elder flew to Xu Penghai's side, checked his injuries, and frowned: "The strike was too heavy, originally Penghai could assault the Condensed Star Realm within five years, now it might take over twenty years..."

"Sorry, I will pay attention to control in the future."

Yang Lingjie replied calmly, the pride and disdain in his eyes unchanged.

"Duan Xiao of Canglei Palace seeks instruction from the envoy!"

A handsome man flew out swiftly.

"Thunder Prince Duan Xiao, he also broke through to the Condensed Star Realm!"

Chen Yu glanced at the handsome man.

He had some impression of Duan Xiao, previously among the top five of the Southern Domain "Hero Ranking," a favored contender in the Hero Ranking competition.

But Chen Yu never faced Duan Xiao, over the years, he wasn't sure of the other's current strength.

Bang hiss!

Duan Xiao impulsively struck, lightning spread out from him, enveloping the entire plaza, he seemed to instantly transform into the God of Thunder.

A palm strike, like a hand of thunder, reached for Yang Lingjie, its destructive lightning aura, terrorizing.

However.

Yang Lingjie's expression remained unchanged, still pointing out a finger, the dazzling golden light instantly pierced through the gigantic lightning palm.

Duan Xiao's eyes flashed, his form shifted, dodging Yang Lingjie's finger.

"Not bad, you actually dodged it, now comes the second move!"

Yang Lingjie suddenly attacked, delivering a palm strike.

The golden light around him surged, like a golden sun, blinding and dazzling.

Swish!

A divine golden palm imprint flew out, as Duan Xiao reacted and tried to dodge, it was too late, he could only defend with all his might.

Bang!

The sound of explosion, lightning dissipated, seemingly suppressed.

Duan Xiao retreated a hundred feet, his form leaving the plaza.

"Defeated Duan Xiao with two moves!"

A king of Canglei Palace exclaimed.

The challenges continued thereafter.

But all were easily defeated by Yang Lingjie, ten battles, ten victories, he hadn't even used the third move!

"The geniuses of the Great Yu Realm, are they intentionally letting the envoy win? Or is this all they are capable of?"

Yang Lingjie revealed a wild smile.

Chapter 957: The Envoy's Doubt

"Are the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm intentionally holding back, or is this all they can do against this envoy?"

Yang Lingjie revealed a wild smile.

The square was silent.

The geniuses of the Great Yu Realm had suffered ten consecutive defeats, with Yang Lingjie not even using his third move each time.

Although the high-ranking members of the Great Yu Realm respected the envoys, Yang Lingjie's actions disgraced the entire Human Race of the Great Yu Realm.

In contrast, the other two envoys remained expressionless and did not utter a word from beginning to end.

This made the high-ranking members of the Great Yu Realm somewhat annoyed.

"If this continues, I'm afraid all the geniuses of the Human Race in the Great Yu Realm will be trampled underfoot by this man!"

A king couldn't help but sigh.

Not to mention those geniuses who have just advanced to the Early Stage of Star Condensing, who are not Yang Lingjie's opponents. Even some of the more experienced ones feel as if they are facing someone at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm when confronting Yang Lingjie.

The other's realm, the quality of their energy, and the level of his cultivation technique far exceeded the Early Stage of Star Condensing.

"Is this what a genius from the Main World is like? They do have some skills."

Chen Yu slightly assessed Yang Lingjie.

Yang Lingjie was born in the Main World, and his physique far exceeded that of the Human Race in the Great Yu Realm.

The cultivation techniques he practiced were more advanced and complete, resulting in a solid foundation, formidable energy, and extraordinary combat power.

Furthermore, Yang Lingjie was mentored by a reputable teacher and had vast knowledge.

In every aspect, Yang Lingjie was extremely outstanding.

"But this person is a bit too arrogant..."

Chen Yu found Yang Lingjie somewhat displeasing, perhaps because he too was from the Human Race of the Great Yu Realm.

Swoosh!

A gray figure descended in the center of the square.

"Fallen Moon Venerable of the Evil Moon Sect requests guidance from the envoy."

The Fallen Moon Venerable spoke calmly, his deep yellow eyes flickering with light.

"It's him!"

Chen Yu glanced at the Fallen Moon Venerable, recognizing him as the very Fallen Moon Venerable from the Evil Moon Sect.

But now he had broken through Star Condensing to become a king!

Chen Yu had a profound impression of this person.

The former Fallen Moon Venerable was the undisputed number one on the Southern Domain's "Pride of Heaven List." Yet, after the opportunity at the Feast of the Food God, Chen Yu battled him and defeated him.

Nonetheless, Chen Yu recognized the Fallen Moon Venerable's strength.

"Yang Envoy, this child is the genius recommended by my Evil Moon Sect."

An elder from the Evil Moon Sect beside the middle-aged man in red robes said with a smile.

"Not bad."

The middle-aged man in red glanced at the Fallen Moon Venerable and said casually.

"Fallen Moon Venerable, fight with all your might; there is definitely a spot for you to enter the Main World!"

The high-ranking member of the Evil Moon Sect transmitted a message to the Fallen Moon Venerable.

The Evil Moon Sect had given substantial benefits to the envoys of the Main World, and as long as the Fallen Moon Venerable performed adequately, he could secure a spot.

However, this battle also concerned the dignity of the Human Race in the Great Yu Realm, so he urged the Fallen Moon Venerable to go all out.

"Shattering Sky Fall!"

The Fallen Moon Venerable shouted, both palms simultaneously releasing chaotic dark yellow brilliance, transforming into two massive arcs of light, erupting fiercely.

He began with his ultimate move, wanting to ascertain the true strength of this genius from the Main World.

"Finally, someone decent arrived."

Yang Lingjie showed a trace of a smile.

"Golden Sun Palm!"

His palm appeared as a dazzling small sun, bearing an unrivaled momentum, striking out with a single palm.

Boom ping!

The void reverberated; the power of Yang Lingjie's single palm exploded like a volcano, tyrannically shattering all.

The ultimate move of the Fallen Moon Venerable was shattered by Yang Lingjie.

"Such a powerful martial skill."

The Fallen Moon Venerable was secretly amazed; the precision, meaning, and energy usage of the opponent's move reached an extremely high level.

Buzz!

The skin of the Fallen Moon Venerable visibly had a layer of ancient patterning, emanating a dark yellow moonlight.

This was the "Lunar Essence Body," attained by the unique cultivation techniques of the Fallen Moon Venerable, capable of temporarily reducing all incoming attacks.

"Not bad, you are worthy of making this envoy get serious."

Yang Lingjie smirked.

Though arrogant, he had the ability to back it up, and Yang Lingjie's keen eye noticed the Fallen Moon Venerable's substantial strength, leading him to employ more tactics to avoid unexpectedly losing to a native of a lesser realm.

Bang ping!

In the square, brilliant lights exploded, blinding to the eyes.

The two geniuses collided instantly in an intense confrontation, making it hard for spectators to discern the details.

Swoosh!

A yellow figure was seen flying backward, nearly leaving the square.

"Even with the Lunar Essence Body, the Fallen Moon Venerable was almost defeated by Yang Lingjie in two moves."

The high-ranking member of the Evil Moon Sect was alarmed.

"The third move, finished!"

Yang Lingjie said calmly.

"Golden Sun Sky Splitting!"

His single palm slashed, violent golden light pierced the void, as if slicing the firmament, with an overwhelming, domineering might that made surrounding onlookers shudder, unable to muster the will to resist.

Bang!

The Fallen Moon Venerable was blasted out of the square by Yang Lingjie's third move, resulting in defeat.

"The Fallen Moon Venerable just broke through to the Condensed Star Realm not long ago, while Yang Lingjie has stayed in the Condensed Star Realm for at least five years."

Chen Yu slightly shook his head; should the Fallen Moon Venerable consolidate for a few years, the outcome might not be the same.

The crowd marveled.

The Fallen Moon Venerable was the most outstanding genius of this generation in the Evil Moon Sect, yet he was defeated by Yang Lingjie in three moves.

Other competitors likely stood even less of a chance.

But the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm could not tolerate being stepped on by one man. Many contemplated that after dozens of continuous matches, Yang Lingjie's condition would surely deteriorate.

At that point, an opportunity would present itself.

"After this person fights another ten or so times, I will strike, and there is at least a sixty percent chance to tie with him!"

A man in Xuantian Palace, clad in a golden robe, spoke calmly.

But there are also some who have accepted their fate.

"This is the genius of the main world, indeed not someone we can compare with."

"We can't possibly defeat him, but perhaps we don't necessarily need to win to get a spot. If we perform well, maybe we'll catch the envoy's eye."

"Junior Yin Yuan, seeking guidance from the envoy."

A prodigy from the Yin Clan took the stage, adopting a very humble posture.

As expected, he was defeated by Yang Lingjie within three moves.

"The envoy's divine skills are indeed formidable, surely of great renown even in the main world."

Yin Yuan flattered, smiled, and withdrew.

Subsequently, more people came to challenge, but all were beaten by Yang Lingjie within three moves.

Today seemed to be Yang Lingjie's stage. Handsome and extraordinary, dazzling and unmatched.

The gifted of Great Yu Realm were overwhelmed by him, unable to catch a breath.

At this moment.

The peerless genius of Xuantian Palace made a move.

Among the four great domains of the Great Yu Realm, the Northern Domain is the strongest, with Xuantian Palace as its ruling power.

This generation of Xuantian Palace produced two top geniuses: Murong Guang and Lin Xuefei.

"Xuantian Palace, Lin Xuefei."

A graceful lady in palace attire floated down to the square, her skin as jade, features exquisite, a beauty to behold.

"Even though you're a beauty, as an envoy, I will not hold back."

Yang Lingjie smiled lightly, his gaze roamed over Lin Xuefei without restraint.

Lin Xuefei's elegant brows furrowed slightly in displeasure, suddenly taking action.

Swish!

A pure white silk ribbon sliced through the void, extremely sharp.

Yang Lingjie's figure flickered, moving a dozen meters away.

At that moment, a second silk ribbon flew out, joining forces to attack Yang Lingjie.

"Heh, he says that, but facing a beauty, Yang Lingjie might end up in trouble."

Someone laughed.

But ultimately, Yang Lingjie still defeated Lin Xuefei in three moves.

"I shall fight the envoy."

A man in golden robes stepped onto the stage, eyes flashing with sharp light, full of aura.

This person is the other genius of Xuantian Palace, rivaled with Lin Xuefei, Murong Guang.

After three moves.

The result was unchanged; Murong Guang was defeated.

Now, the surroundings fell into complete silence, with gazes toward Yang Lingjie filled with awe and reverence.

"Since no one else is stepping up, let's call it a day."

Yang Lingjie smiled lightly.

"Hmm, this envoy has confirmed four spots, but the fifth one is in doubt."

The man in the red robe spoke calmly.

The onlookers including Chen Yu's expression changed slightly, looking toward the man in the red robe.

His spot was pre-determined, so he hadn't taken action earlier. Now it seemed, changes were afoot.

"Although everyone in the Great Yu Realm praises this King Tianyu for his great contributions and formidable talent, unanimously recommending him. But as an envoy descending to select talents, fairness and impartiality must prevail."

"If this young one's talent and strength fail to impress me, his spot will be revoked!"

The red-robed man's face was cold, emitting powerful authority, his words indisputable.

In fact, the red-robed man didn't really care who got the five spots.

But throughout the Great Yu Realm, everyone bent over backward to please him for these few spots, offering numerous gifts.

Yet, Chen Yu made no moves whatsoever.

This irked the red-robed man, feeling Chen Yu was a bit "insensible."

He was unafraid of offending Great Yu, nor was he afraid of offending Chen Yu, hence he began to make things difficult.

The high-ranking officials of Great Yu looked somewhat awkward. The spots were their promise, but it didn't occur to them that the envoy's faction this time was somewhat unique, not closely related to the human forces within Great Yu Realm, hence showing them no respect.

"Revoking my spot?"

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned, then became angry.

Moreover, the red-robed man did not specify any standard, leaving it entirely to his discretion on how Chen Yu should perform to be qualified.

"King Tianyu, come spar with this envoy for three moves. If you can't withstand even three moves, you are not qualified to go to the main world!"

Yang Lingjie cast a contemptuous look around.

"Just because I didn't flatter you, you want to revoke my spot?"

Chen Yu's anger burned within, yet he remained calm on the surface.

To go to the main world, he still had to rely on these envoys.

"Very well, let the envoy test whether I have the qualifications."

Chen Yu slowly stepped forward.

He did not strike but continued closing in on Yang Lingjie.

"King Tianyu, I grant you the first move. If I strike first, you may meet a worse fate."

Yang Lingjie sneered with a mocking expression.

No one thought he was joking; in the previous battles, the challengers always launched the first attack.

"In that case, I won't stand on ceremony."

After closing the distance a little more, Chen Yu suddenly burst forth with power, unleashing Profound Meaning of Space.

Crack!

The ground shattered as Chen Yu turned into a shadow, quickly closing in on Yang Lingjie, a massive flash of fist light erupted!

In the face of the envoy's difficulties and the powerful Yang Lingjie, how could Chen Yu hold back?

He strategically delayed his strike, launching a sudden close-range attack after nearing Yang Lingjie to leverage his physical advantages!

"So fast..."

Yang Lingjie's expression slightly changed, his hand shone with golden light, striking out like a small sun.

Boom!

The violent blast tore through, dazzling brilliance rippling in all directions.

Chen Yu stood his ground, unaffected by the residual shockwaves, like a towering rock.

As for Yang Lingjie.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

He retreated three steps continuously!

Chapter 958: Leaving Great Yu

Originally, the continuous defeats of the geniuses of the Great Yu Realm had made them completely resigned to their fate.

Yang Lingjie single-handedly fought against the geniuses of the Great Yu Clan with such prowess that they had to submit.

In their eyes, Yang Lingjie was on a different level.

But now.

They witnessed Yang Lingjie taking three steps back.

Though only three steps, it was as if three claps of thunder resounded in the minds of the geniuses watching.

"It turns out, he is not invincible."

Murmured a genius of Great Yu.

In previous battles, Yang Lingjie fought effortlessly, making some doubt whether he was going all out.

Of course, it wasn't that Yang Lingjie never retreated, but when he did, his opponents were usually in a worse state.

But this time, Yang Lingjie took three steps back, while Chen Yu remained unmoved.

The superiority was clear!

Yang Lingjie stood there, looking bewildered.

He was actually at a disadvantage!

Was he pushed back by a native of a lower realm?

Realizing this, Yang Lingjie was infuriated, with golden light surging around him like angry waves of the sea.

"I underestimated you earlier, not realizing you're a body cultivator!"

Yang Lingjie regarded Chen Yu with undiminished arrogance, mixed with some anger.

Earlier, Chen Yu had purposely refrained from attacking, continually closing the distance before launching a thunderous assault.

"Lingjie, are you defying your master?"

Suddenly, the voice of the red-robed middle-aged man echoed in Yang Lingjie's mind.

Earlier, he questioned Chen Yu, forcing him to make a move, hoping that his disciple Yang Lingjie would teach Chen Yu a lesson.

This way, even if he deprived Chen Yu of his spot, it would be justifiable.

But now, Chen Yu had pushed back his disciple.

This left the red-robed middle-aged man embarrassed, and he doubted whether this disciple of his was fake.

"I'm sorry, Master, I was careless just now. I'll definitely humiliate him in the next round."

Yang Lingjie immediately sent an apologetic message.

Chastised by his master, Yang Lingjie grew even angrier, his gaze at Chen Yu burning with fury.

"Second move!"

Yang Lingjie shouted softly, making the first move.

He traced his palm lightly through the air, forming a massive golden light that transformed into a storm of violent clouds, roaring as if to destroy the heavens and earth.

This time, not only did Yang Lingjie make the first move, but he also unleashed a power he had not shown before.

This strike caused Fallen Moon Venerable, Lin Xuefei, and others to change their expressions and feel an invisible pressure.

Blood Transformation Demon Body!

Chen Yu's body was outlined with strange blood patterns, greatly enhancing his power!

[Blood Crystal Flame]!

His fist ignited with a glassy blood flame, red and scorching.

He transformed into a cannonball, charging into the golden clouds, delivering a punch.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth trembled, the golden clouds quaked madly, cracking with countless fissures, the blood flame spreading within.

Ultimately, the enormous golden cloud shattered, turning into a storm of gold and red flame, sweeping in all directions.

"This guy's not only powerful, but his defensive power is outstanding, even getting close to my attack and unleashing all his power."

Chen Yu's strength and boldness earned Yang Lingjie's grudging respect.

But today he wanted victory, to humiliate Chen Yu, to trample this lower realm native beneath him!

"Third move!"

Yang Lingjie shouted in a low voice, preparing to go all out.

However.

Just as he uttered these words, he saw Chen Yu rapidly closing in.

After breaking Yang Lingjie's attack, Chen Yu wasted no time and immediately launched an offensive.

Unlike Yang Lingjie, who always announced his moves before acting.

"Scoundrel, think a sneak attack will beat me?"

Yang Lingjie's eyes were chilling.

Pop!

In his hand, golden light gathered, rippling like water, forming a solid golden greatsword adorned with dazzling patterns.

He slashed fiercely, drawing a brilliant arc of light that landed on Chen Yu's fist.

"The technique I use is the secret technique of the Yang Family, enough to split your arm in two."

Yang Lingjie sneered.

He knew the power of this sword strike clearly, sharp enough to cleave mountains and rivers easily.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu mobilized a bloodline power from his mysterious heart.

A golden light pattern appeared faintly on his body, his fingernails extending and shining with brilliant golden light.

Chen Yu's fist also became extremely sharp, as if covered with spikes.

Ting—sizzle!

Chen Yu's luminous fist collided with Yang Lingjie's Golden Pattern Light Sword, unleashing a piercing whine that echoed throughout the sky, golden sparks erupting continuously.

He gathered all his power, surging like a raging wave, channeling into his fist and bursting forth.

Clang-crash!

The seemingly solid Golden Pattern Light Sword broke in two.

Whoom!

The force from Chen Yu's fist surged towards Yang Lingjie, making him hastily thrust out another hand to block it.

Explosions erupted, the storm raged on.

Yang Lingjie retreated over ten steps.

A thin piece of flesh was cleaved from his arm, blood seeping through.

"You..."

Yang Lingjie looked at his injured arm, his chest burning with endless fire, blue veins popping out as boundless primordial energy was about to erupt.

"That's enough."

The cold voice of the red-robed middle-aged man came out, like a great bell, majestic and weighty.

Yang Lingjie restrained his energy and lowered his head.

"No wonder you've been recommended by everyone. I, the emissary, recognize your place."

The red-cloaked middle-aged man seemed to be praising Chen Yu, yet his expression was stern, with a hint of coldness.

Everyone knew that although Chen Yu had won, he provoked displeasure from this senior member of the Yang Family.

When Chen Yu goes to the Yang Family, he'll likely face tough times.

"Alas, Chen Yu, you only needed to tie with the emissary!"

The Demon Valley Master sighed.

Chen Yu injured Yang Lingjie and offended the red-cloaked middle-aged man.

He hasn't even reached the main world yet and has already caused big trouble. The Demon Valley Master truly worries about how Chen Yu will manage after arriving in the main world...

Swish!

Yang Lingjie returned next to the red-cloaked middle-aged man and transmitted: "Master, why did you stop me earlier? I wanted to kill that kid."

"Your actions earlier already amounted to slapping them in the face. If you break the rules and kill their talent, things will become very troublesome."

The red-cloaked middle-aged man transmitted back.

In reality, the red-cloaked middle-aged man also worried that if Yang Lingjie continued to attack and couldn't defeat Chen Yu, it'd be a great embarrassment, tarnishing his own reputation too.

"Do they dare to kill me?"

Yang Lingjie said in disbelief.

"Shut up. What's the point in competing with a bunch of lower-tier realm talents? If you've got the skill, compete against 'Yang Dingguang' and other talents from the major families."

The red-cloaked middle-aged man couldn't be bothered to explain and directly scolded him.

Even though the Great Yu Realm isn't as good as the main world, it's still a significant realm. If a true conflict arises, how can such a vast realm's value not surpass that of the two of us?

Yang Lingjie saw his master's anger and stopped talking further.

"The places have been decided by this emissary: Fallen Moon Venerable, Yin Yuan, Lin Xuefei, Zou Heng... Chen Yu!"

The red-cloaked middle-aged man announced the recipients of the five places.

Chen Yu knocked back Yang Lingjie twice, and even left scars on him; the red-cloaked middle-aged man couldn't possibly exclude Chen Yu from the selections.

One of the selections was controversial.

That's the Yin Clan's Yin Yuan. Despite his average performance, he received a place.

Murong Guang, who was considered comparable to Lin Xuefei, didn't receive a spot and stood there dumbfounded, deeply disappointed.

As for Zou Heng, he was a remarkable talent from the Death Spirit Sect and deservedly won a place.

Thus, the human race's quota was set.

Next, it was the turn of the demon race's emissary.

The rules were the same as before, with the demon race talents showcasing their abilities one by one.

Soon, everything concluded.

"Tomorrow morning, we head to the main world!"

The red-cloaked middle-aged man announced, and the golden yellow dragon boat carried them away.

"Fallen Moon Venerable, Lin Xuefei, Yin Yuan, Zou Heng, Chen Yu, the peerless talents of this generation from the Great Yu Realm!"

"I actually think Yin Yuan isn't worthy. I wonder what stroke of luck he had to catch the emissary's eye."

"From what I know, there are many legendary talents in the Great Yu Realm who haven't shown up!"

In the Great Yu Realm, several fleeting legendary talents existed, whose abilities were no less than those who received places.

As the crowd gradually dispersed, the discussion had just begun.

The ten spots for the human and demon races swept across the Great Yu like a storm.

Chen Yu paid no attention to this; his path lay in the main world.

His encounter with Yang Lingjie today made Chen Yu even more curious about this legendary mysterious realm.

The next morning.

As dawn just broke, the purple-golden morning glow enveloped the entire Great Yu Alliance.

On the plaza, the Transmission Array had long been arranged.

The three emissaries and ten talents stepped onto the ancient transmission array.

"Activate!"

With a resounding command, the entire array began to operate.

The nearby Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was drawn in, swallowed by the array, and the Array Formation Platform's over a thousand top-grade yuan stones visibly dimmed.

Crack!

In barely a breath, all the top-grade yuan stones shattered.

In but a moment, over a thousand top-grade yuan stones appeared again in the void, embedded into the Array Formation Platform.

After five times!

The high-levels of the Great Yu Alliance tossed out crystal stones even larger than top-grade yuan stones, exuding a dense, pure essence of energy.

They were Top-grade Essence Stones!

Top-grade Essence Stones were extremely rare in the Great Yu Realm, challenging even for a king to obtain a single piece.

And now, over a thousand Top-grade Essence Stones appeared here, all embedded into the Array Formation Platform.

In that instant, the Array Formation Platform burst forth with an incredibly bright silver radiance, shooting into the sky, breaking through the void, reaching a distant other side!

"Every time the path to the main world is opened, it's a massive expense. I hope this time it isn't wasted..."

...

The journey from the Great Yu Realm to the main world is exceedingly distant, requiring immense energy.

Moreover, the transmission process is very uncomfortable as well.

Watching Fallen Moon Venerable, Yin Yuan, and the others, their faces blanched and painful, teeth clenched tightly, Lin Xuefei even covered her mouth, almost vomiting.

"Spatial oscillation is too intense for ordinary people to withstand. If an accident occurs during transmission, we might perish in the void!"

Chen Yu observed his surroundings.

Wait.

Why am I fine?

Chen Yu suddenly realized something odd, not only him but others also noticed Chen Yu's abnormality.

The other nine talents felt extreme discomfort, dizziness, while Chen Yu appeared unfazed, surveying his surroundings.

Even the three emissaries were somewhat astonished, unable to comprehend Chen Yu.

Chen Yu not only felt fine, but even believed this environment was beneficial for comprehending spatial insights.

A moment later.

"We've arrived!"

The red-cloaked middle-aged man shouted lowly.

A patch of distorted darkness ahead suddenly revealed a glimmer of white light, gradually expanding, instantly replacing everything.

Soon thereafter, unfamiliar vibes and scenes slowly emerged around them.

Chapter 959: Collateral Disciples

"Is this the main world?"

As Chen Yu's feet touched the ground, his gaze swept around.

The light here was dim, surrounded by gray walls, forming a confined space.

Nearby were numerous beings, with the Demon Race on the left and the Human Race on the right.

These beings varied in strength, but generally, the stronger ones prevailed, emanating the imposing aura of kings, making one cautious and reserved.

Chen Yu focused on observing the Condensed Star Kings present, and found that everyone's aura was oddly solid and profound, their power formidable, beyond the reach of ordinary kings of the Great Yu Realm.

He also noticed that the surrounding walls blocked spiritual sense, indicating this place was indeed significant.

"Elder Yi, you've finally returned."

A troop of Human Race members nearby approached a middle-aged man in a red robe, one of whom, an elderly man in a black robe with a bald head, spoke with a smile: "The clan leader instructed us to await your return here."

"Let's go!"

The middle-aged man in red robe chuckled, then glanced at Chen Yu and the others, saying, "These five are the geniuses I selected from the Great Yu Realm, Elder Wu Hai. From now on, they are entrusted to you."

"Understood."

The bald man, Yang Wuhai, laughed heartily, took a glance at Chen Yu and the others, and continued talking with the red-robed middle-aged man.

"From what I know, any family power rarely values outsiders, yet this old man seemed quite pleased to see us, why is that?"

Chen Yu felt something was amiss.

The other four shared the same thought, but being new to the main world, unfamiliar with the place, they decided to settle into the Yang Family first and acquaint themselves with the environment.

Soon, they left the enclosed space, traversing through solemn and spacious roads.

Before long, the sounds of bustling activity reached their ears.

This was a gigantic city, with an extraordinary scale.

On the streets, and in mid-air, cultivators came and went, most of them from the Human and Demon races.

Moreover, their cultivation levels were quite notable.

In the Cultivation Spirit Hall of the Great Yu Realm, most cultivators' levels were concentrated around Qi Transformation Innate and Guiyuan Origin Early Stage.

But in the main world, in such a vast city, most cultivators' levels were around the middle to late stage of the Guiyuan Realm.

The Sky Sea Realm had become common, and the Condensed Star Kings were no longer rare.

From this, it could be seen that the power level of beings in the main world was not just a single level higher than that of the Great Yu Realm.

As for the reason, the five geniuses from the Great Yu Realm felt it as soon as they left that enclosed space.

It was the primordial energy of Heaven and Earth!

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the main world was exceptionally pure and dense, pervading the surroundings.

The concentration of primordial energy in this giant city was equivalent to the training grounds of a usual three-star power in the Great Yu Realm.

Moreover, Chen Yu felt that the primordial energy of Heaven and Earth in the main world gave him a more simplistic, primal sensation.

"In such an environment, no wonder the power level of beings in the main world is a whole tier above that of the Great Yu Realm. The talents in the main world are remarkably powerful."

Lin Xuefei of Xuantian Palace exclaimed.

"This is 'Jinrong City,' the largest 'Cultivation City' near Tian Nan Mountain, and the most prosperous trading center. In the future, if you have any needs, you can come here."

Yang Lingjie introduced with a smile.

Seeing the amazed and stunned expressions of the five indigenous people from lower realms, he felt a subtle sense of pride.

Subsequently, through Yang Lingjie's introduction, Chen Yu learned that Jinrong City was a giant city jointly built by the Human and Demon races.

The Array Formation Platform that could transport to the Great Yu Realm existed in a forbidden place, generally inaccessible, even a family genius like Yang Lingjie was not qualified to use it.

Leaving Jinrong City, after a day's travel.

The group finally arrived at Tian Nan Mountain.

Though they had seen mountains before, the towering majesty of Tian Nan Mountain took their breath away.

As they approached Tian Nan Mountain, Chen Yu clearly felt the primordial energy becoming slightly denser.

According to the Yang Family, the small family forces residing at the foot and the midsection of Tian Nan Mountain all lived under the protection of the Yang Family.

Along the way, all passersby who saw the Yang Family members paid their respects with bows.

The Yang Family resided at the high end of Tian Nan Mountain, where the primordial energy was even denser, forests lush, clouds and mist swirling, like a celestial paradise beyond the world.

Upon arrival at the Yang Family.

"You few, follow me."

The bald man Yang Wuhai chuckled, leading Chen Yu and the others to the region for non-family disciples in the Yang Family.

"From now on, you are non-family disciples of the Yang Family. Although not comparable to true Yang Family disciples, the benefits are substantial. Countless family forces beneath Tian Nan Mountain wish to become non-family disciples of the Yang Family or even change their surname to become true Yang Family disciples."

Along the way, Yang Wuhai made a brief introduction, which gradually increased Chen Yu and the others' understanding of Tian Nan Mountain and the Yang Family.

Soon, the dwellings of the five were arranged.

The treatment of Yang Family's non-family disciples naturally could not compare to true disciples, and compared to the treatment of the five geniuses in the Great Yu Realm, it was worlds apart.

Fortunately, the primordial energy here was abundant, even better than the living environment Chen Yu had in Black Demon Valley.

Besides that, everyone began to integrate into the main world.

This was just the starting point, with everyone's heart filled with ambition and setting goals for themselves, but how far they could ultimately go was unknown.

"In these days, familiarize yourselves with the environment. After a month, I will assign some tasks to you."

Yang Wuhai smiled faintly and prepared to leave.

The five great geniuses from the Great Yu Realm pulled puzzled faces.

In the Great Yu Realm, they were the talents of top powers, revered by all, with endless cultivation resources provided without lifting a finger.

"Hehe, this is not the realm you were in before, this is the Yang Family of Tian Nan Mountain in the main world, and you are just newly arrived non-family disciples. If you wish not to work, you must first enter the top three of the non-family disciples."

Yang Wuhai gave a disdainful smile, explained briefly, and then turned and left.

The non-family disciples of the Yang Family were numerous, most being loose cultivators, and getting into the top three was no easy feat.

These geniuses newly arrived from lower realms, though all Condensed Star Kings, needed at least a year and a half of refinement to break into the top three of the non-family disciples.

"Recently, the family is just short of manpower, let these non-family disciples get used to the environment first, then assign those tasks to them!"

Yang Wuhai muttered to himself as he left the area for non-family disciples.

The core of the Yang Family is still the real Yang Family members. Those forces dependent on the Yang Family, as well as disciples with different surnames, all serve the Yang Family members.

Among them, some high-mortality dangerous tasks are generally assigned to disciples with different surnames.

Not long ago, the Yang Family just lost six disciples with different surnames; now they've sent five more, all at the Condensed Star Realm, so they must be well-utilized.

However, just after Yang Wuhai left here, he saw a figure standing in the distance, seemingly waiting for him specially.

"Elder Wuhai, managing these disciples with different surnames really must be hard work for you."

Yang Lingjie chuckled lightly.

"This is my duty,"

Yang Wuhai's eyes slightly narrowed; he naturally knew Yang Lingjie was waiting for him here, surely not for idle chat but with a request.

However, Yang Lingjie's master is a real power-wielding elder within the clan.

And he himself is only an elder managing disciples with different surnames. What would Yang Lingjie require of him?

Suddenly, Yang Wuhai remembered that Yang Lingjie had followed his master to the Great Yu Realm previously.

Could it be that...

Yang Wuhai had already got a clue.

"I won't beat around the bush with Elder Wuhai; this time, Lingjie has a favor to ask."

Yang Lingjie's eyes flashed a trace of resentment.

"Please speak, I will do my best to assist if I can."

Yang Wuhai's face maintained a consistent smile.

Yang Lingjie is an outstanding genius of the Yang Family; his future achievements will definitely surpass his own, so it's essential to establish good relations.

"I want someone dead..."

Yang Lingjie said with an icy expression and finally uttered a name.

"Ah, so it's some oblivious native who offended Lingjie. Truly doesn't know the height of the sky and the depth of the earth. I'll give him a good punishment for Lingjie."

Yang Wuhai grinned evilly, agreeing with Yang Lingjie.

How could mere disciples with different surnames be compared to the core genius of the Yang Family? If they die, they die.

The five of Chen Yu were assigned to five different courtyards.

"I, Zou Heng, didn't come to the main world to do odd jobs; I must make it to the top three of the disciples with different surnames,"

Zou Heng from the Death Spirit Sect resolved and turned to enter the courtyard.

"Hehe!"

Yin Yuan sneered at Chen Yu without saying anything, and returned to his own room.

"Brother Chen, Lin Xuefei, since we've just arrived in the main world, let's keep in touch more often to look out for one another."

King of Fallen Moon spoke steadily.

After returning to his residence.

"Not becoming part of the Yang Family means, after all, you're an outsider, difficult to receive true cultivation and are inferior to the Yang Family in status."

Chen Yu slightly shook his head.

But he didn't intend to truly join the Yang Family.

He came to the Great Yu Realm also carrying a mission.

First, to search for Qingyun Emperor, and secondly, to find a way to lift the curse for Ye Luofeng, possibly finding other methods besides the 'Heavenly Saint Seed' mentioned by the Heavenly Evil Emperor.

"For now, the priority is to understand the situation here."

Chen Yu temporarily put aside his internal plans.

The second day, their identities were recorded into the Yang Family genealogy, receiving corresponding service, identity token, and a handbook.

The handbook first introduced the Yang Family, followed by some rules, etc.

After a few days of understanding, Chen Yu concluded: "The Yang Family is even stronger than I imagined."

Although the Yang Family doesn't have an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, the overall power of the Yang Family is as grand as a four-star governing power in the Great Yu Realm.

The only difference is the absence of an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm.

But Chen Yu heard that the Yang Family Ancestor is a powerful king who has condensed four Primordial Power Stars.

Typically, a late-stage Condensed Star can only gather three Primordial Power Stars.

"Within the Great Yu Realm, a six-turn cultivation technique is extremely rare. Chen Yu has never heard of anyone condensing four Primordial Power Stars, but this Yang Family clearly possesses profound heritage, as its ancestor condenses four Primordial Power Stars."

"I wonder how the king who condensed four Primordial Power Stars compares to an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm in the Great Yu Realm."

All this is still too far removed for Chen Yu.

For now, just familiarizing himself with the circumstances here and establishing a foothold is sufficient.

However, on the fifth day, Chen Yu discovered that Zou Heng had actually gone out to perform a task.

"Wasn't it said that tasks would only occur after a month?"

Chen Yu felt puzzled.

On the tenth day.

"Hey, new disciples with different surnames, come out for your king."

An angry shout came from outside, as if ordering servants.

Chen Yu walked out of the courtyard and saw a fierce-looking man, with a snake-like mark on his face, exuding evil qi, like dark clouds rolling in.

And around, a lot of onlookers gathered, all were disciples with different surnames, mostly at the Sky Sea Realm level.

"The newcomers are in for it, being targeted by 'Old Snake'.

"Heh, this is normal; any newly joined disciple with a different surname has to go through this process."

"Just hope this newcomer isn't too confrontational; Old Snake won't hold back, at least would knock them down for several months."

...

"Hehe, I recently have a task, but I have other matters. You go in my place once and complete the task."

The fierce man sneered wickedly, giving orders.

Chapter 960: Special Treatment

"Heh heh, I recently have a task at hand, but I've got other important matters. Why don't you take over this task for me and get it done."

The fierce man, "Old Snake," spoke to Chen Yu in a domineering and authoritative manner.

Chen Yu originally felt that the visitor had bad intentions.

Upon hearing these words, he instantly understood the other's intention.

He was supposed to help Old Snake carry out the task, but the final result of the task would still belong to Old Snake.

Thinking about it, the Yang family's management of external disciples wasn't strict, which led to situations like this.

Most of the spectators around were also external disciples.

But at this moment, they were all watching the commotion, and no one stopped Old Snake's actions.

This was partly because Old Snake had considerable strength among external disciples, and there was no need to offend an established disciple here for a newcomer.

"I'm asking you a question! Are you deaf?"

Old Snake was displeased to see Chen Yu remain silent for a long time and snapped at him.

"Haha!"

Chen Yu chuckled, his expression slightly relaxing Old Snake, but his next words nearly drove Old Snake to fury.

"I'm also quite busy!"

Saying this, Chen Yu turned and walked into the house.

Now he understood why Zou Heng had gone to perform a task a few days ago; perhaps it was also due to being forced out by some senior external disciples in this manner.

But Chen Yu was not one to be easily manipulated.

Back in the Great Yu Realm, when facing the provocations from the messenger Yang Lingjie and the man in a red robe, Chen Yu fiercely counterattacked, injuring Yang Lingjie.

The matter wasn't spread by Yang Lingjie; otherwise, these external disciples wouldn't dare to trouble Chen Yu.

"He refused!"

"This newcomer has quite a temper. I wonder if he can maintain this attitude when he faces Old Snake's fists and kicks later."

Old Snake stood his ground, furrowing his brow, his facial muscles twitching, appearing even more ferocious.

"You're a new external disciple. You've been here a month without any tasks, and you claim to be busy?"

"I see you're just looking down on me. If you won't even help with something this simple, it seems I need to show you the consequences of disregarding me!"

Old Snake's deep, angry voice carried a chilling Evil Qi, spreading out.

The vast Evil Qi cloud rolled and transformed into the phantom of a giant python, exuding a primordial and savage aura.

The spectators were all shocked; it seemed Old Snake was truly angry and intended to make a move!

Among the external disciples of the Yang family, Old Snake ranked sixth in strength!

How many moves could this newcomer withstand against Old Snake?

"You want to fight?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

The overall standard of cultivators in the main world was indeed high, but Chen Yu's foundations were solid. He practiced the Nine Revolutions Star Cultivation Technique, and his Star Essence Power might be even denser and stronger than those in the early-stage Star Condensation of the main world.

"Kid, you haven't grasped your situation. Coming from a low-grade realm, your strength is among the weakest at the same level in the main world!"

Old Snake snorted coldly, applying psychological pressure on Chen Yu.

Chen Yu remained unconcerned.

Although he was new to the main world and kept a low profile in his actions, he would never show mercy if someone tried to bully him.

If Old Snake made a move, Chen Yu would surely teach him a lesson.

As the atmosphere grew more tense, with both kings about to clash, the spectators immediately backed away. Some even activated courtyard protective arrays to avoid being caught in the crossfire.

But at this moment.

"What are you two doing?"

A voice of stern authority rang out.

"Elder Wu Hai!"

Everyone present bowed in respect.

In terms of identity, Yang Wuhai was a core member of the Yang family. In terms of position, Yang Wuhai was everyone's superior.

"Elder Wu Hai, what brings you here?"

"This newcomer doesn't know his place, so I'm teaching him the rules here."

Old Snake immediately put on a flattering face, twisting the facts.

"Hmph, those are your rules, not the Yang family's rules. Behave yourself from now on."

Elder Wu Hai cast a cold glance at Old Snake.

"Yes, yes!"

Old Snake nodded hurriedly.

But internally, he was incredibly surprised.

Generally speaking, Elder Wu Hai rarely intervened in such matters among the external disciple area, usually turning a blind eye.

But today, Elder Wu Hai actually stood up for Chen Yu.

Could it be that this kid's background is extraordinary?

Old Snake's mind sank as he realized he had offended Chen Yu. He had to find out everything about this situation or else he wouldn't feel at ease.

"You're Chen Yu, right? In the main world, it's survival of the fittest. If your strength isn't sufficient, you'll be humiliated. You'll need to get used to this. However, I prefer my managed area to remain stable. If you encounter such troubles in the future, you can report to me, the elder."

Elder Wu Hai approached Chen Yu with a friendly smile.

"Thank you, Elder."

Chen Yu felt a strange sensation in his heart, but he couldn't quite articulate why.

Soon after, Elder Wu Hai left with a smile.

Old Snake didn't linger either. Not far away, he gathered a group of his followers.

"Boss, do you think this kid might be Elder Wu Hai's illegitimate child from outside? Otherwise, why would Elder Wu Hai bother to handle this matter so uncharacteristically?"

"Shut up."

Old Snake instantly barked. If such words reached Elder Wu Hai's ears, his follower wouldn't survive for another month.

"Find out everything about this person for me. Gather all his information."

Old Snake instructed.

...

Before long, the King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and others sought out Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen, I've heard that you've been troubled by some of the old-generation outsiders here, but Elder Wu Hai intervened to resolve it?"

The King of Fallen Moon asked with perplexity.

The first time he met Elder Wu Hai, he didn't have a good impression of him.

"That's correct."

Chen Yu also felt it was strange.

"Although we don't know why Elder Wu Hai helped you, we've also been able to reap some benefits because of it."

Lin Xuefei displayed a serene and elegant smile.

When they first arrived here, they learned that the old-generation outsiders would bully newcomers.

A few days ago, Zou Heng was severely injured in twenty moves by someone ranked fourth among the outsiders and was ultimately forced to undertake a mission.

Additionally, Yang Lingjie defeated them within three moves earlier.

In the Great Yu Realm, where they roamed freely, they had already had their edges smoothed and accepted reality.

Lately, the King of Fallen Moon and Lin Xuefei had been staying in the courtyard, avoiding coming out.

But today, Elder Wu Hai's intervention on behalf of Chen Yu intimidated this group of outsiders; they were speculating about Elder Wu Hai's stance, so they didn't take action against the other newcomers.

After a few casual exchanges, the other two departed.

Regarding Elder Wu Hai's actions, Chen Yu gave it little thought; first arriving in the Great Yu Realm, enhancing his strength was of utmost importance.

The Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique commenced its operation.

The entire courtyard was enveloped in concentrated Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Chen Yu discovered that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi concentration here was not too different from some excellent cultivation sanctuaries in the Great Yu Realm, but efficiency was slightly improved.

The reason, Chen Yu couldn't articulate; it was perhaps as he felt, that the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the main world was more ancient and primitive, easier to absorb.

When Chen Yu maximized the operation of the Nine Heavens Bright Star Technique, the range of qi the cultivation technique absorbed suddenly expanded, including the qi outside the courtyard and even from the residences of other outsiders.

This was also the strength of the Nine Heavens Bright Star Technique, capable of mobilizing a larger range of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

To a certain extent, it also had some benefits for Chen Yu's cultivation progress.

In the large courtyard next to Chen Yu's.

"What's happening? The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is being siphoned away?"

A foreign disciple who was in seclusion felt someone was stealing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from his residence and was immediately displeased.

He tried to compete with Chen Yu but was utterly outmatched.

"This newcomer is too outrageous."

The foreign disciple cursed.

But his cultivation was only at the Late Sky Sea Realm, far inferior to Chen Yu, and he didn't dare argue, so he had to endure it for the time being.

A day later.

Chen Yu opened his bright eyes, "The cultivation effectiveness is greater than before; all the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi has been absorbed."

In the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu's cultivation sanctuaries were top-notch, equipped with array formations for gathering qi, with faster recovery rates of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

But here, they were not.

Therefore, Chen Yu left the courtyard, found a vacant place uninhabited, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around there was also good, so he sat down and cultivated.

Although he was in an uninhabited area, there were still courtyards of other outsiders nearby.

In the next few days, Chen Yu repeatedly changed his cultivation places, which unknowingly provoked many outsiders.

Yet, Chen Yu was unconcerned.

Since Elder Wu Hai took such care of him, Chen Yu was not shy to cloak himself in Elder Wu Hai's protection, thus living more freely.

In this world, it's the survival of the fittest; the path of cultivation is a path of competition, a path of plunder, constantly seizing cultivation resources to raise his cultivation realm!

"Once I become an outsider and complete a mission, I can enter the Yang Family's 'Hidden Martial Pavilion'. I wonder if I can find a satisfying Body Refinement method then."

Chen Yu harbored some anticipation.

The cultivation civilization of the main world was more advanced, like the battle techniques Yang Lingjie used back then, which were superior to those of the Great Yu Realm in all aspects.

Furthermore, Chen Yu yearned for a good Body Refining Technique, so he was eager to enter the Hidden Martial Pavilion.

A month passed quickly.

Except for Zou Heng, who had already gone out to execute a mission, Chen Yu, Lin Xuefei, the King of Fallen Moon, and Yin Yuan were all summoned by Elder Wu Hai.

"Yin Yuan, my Yang family has a mine in the Huai River area, you go and oversee it for a month."

Wu Hai instructed.

The King of Fallen Moon and Lin Xuefei sighed slightly in relief, it seemed Elder Wu Hai's assigned tasks weren't difficult.

"Lin Xuefei, investigate the Liu Family at the northwestern foot of Tian Nan Mountain; according to intelligence, this family has been acting suspiciously lately."

"King of Fallen Moon..."

The two's brows furrowed slightly as they listened; their tasks seemed much more challenging than Yin Yuan's.

"Heh heh."

Yin Yuan chuckled darkly without saying much.

Back in the Great Yu Realm, the Yin Clan's higher-ups granted large benefits to the envoy and reached an agreement.

So after Yin Yuan arrived at the Yang Family, he received special treatment and lived a stable and smooth life.

Finally, it was Chen Yu's turn.

"The rest of you can leave now."

Elder Wu Hai dismissed the others.

Before leaving, Yin Yuan glanced at Chen Yu with a hint of pity in his eyes.

In the hall, only Elder Wu Hai and Chen Yu remained; he said in a very mysterious tone, "Chen Yu, I have a confidential task for you."

"Recently, the family received information suggesting the existence of a Demon treasure, so this elder organized an exploration team to investigate its authenticity."

"It's merely an exploration task, not very difficult, and there's a reward even if nothing is discovered. If you uncover any significant clues, you will make outstanding contributions to the Yang Family, possibly even enjoying the privileges of a core disciple."

Elder Wu Hai appeared to be entrusting an important task, seemingly giving Chen Yu "special treatment."

To Chen Yu, it sounded like a good appointment indeed.