

Eternal Heart 961

Chapter 961: Formidable Assassins

Elder Wu Hai "entrusted him with an important task," and given Chen Yu's current status, he could not refuse, so he accepted it.

Chen Yu also felt that Elder Wu Hai's "special care" for him had hidden intentions.

He could not yet guess the specific reason, but he estimated that this task would reveal Elder Wu Hai's true intentions.

"Your team consists of three people and will depart in three days. You can ask the captain for specific details then."

Elder Wu Hai saw Chen Yu agree and his smile grew.

After leaving the elder's residence, Chen Yu saw the King of Fallen Moon and Lin Xuefei.

"Chen Yu, what's the situation between you and Elder Wu Hai?"

The King of Fallen Moon was quite puzzled.

Previously, Elder Wu Hai had shown special care for Chen Yu, and this time the task assignment was also mentioned only to Chen Yu.

The King of Fallen Moon even suspected that Chen Yu had some other relationship with Elder Wu Hai.

It's not surprising for the King of Fallen Moon to think this way; Lin Xuefei felt the same, as did the other disciples from outside surnames.

After returning to his residence, Chen Yu continued his cultivation as usual.

Over the past month, through some interactions and exchanges, he gained a certain understanding of the Yang Family and even the region.

The structure of the Yang Family's forces doesn't differ from the four-star forces in the Great Yu Realm.

But Chen Yu felt that the status of the Condensed Star Realm was quite different.

Although people like Chen Yu are merely disciples from outside surnames, their treatment shouldn't be this poor.

The fundamental reason is.

In the Great Yu Realm, the birth of Condensed Star kings is extremely rare, while in the main world, the success rate is greatly increased.

Basically, the success rate for beings in the main world breaking through the Condensed Star Realm is much higher than for beings in the Great Yu Realm, sometimes even double or more.

Therefore, here, the number of Condensed Star kings is larger, and their status correspondingly declines.

The residence area for disciples from outer surnames consists of a cluster of pavilions built on a cliff.

This is the residence of Lu Fan Yun, ranked second among the disciples from outside surnames.

At this moment, nearly ten disciples from outside surnames were gathered at Lu Fan Yun's residence.

"Brother Lu, I heard that in three days, you're going to carry out a task? And it's with that Chen Yu?"

A fierce-looking man asked, who was precisely "Old Snake."

Theoretically, Lu Fan Yun, being ranked second among outside surname disciples, holds a status different from ordinary Condensed Star Realm members. If he completes one task within five years, he can refuse all others.

But Lu Fan Yun did not refuse the task.

What's more curious to them is that Chen Yu, the newcomer, is part of Lu Fan Yun's team.

The elders suspected that Elder Wu Hai truly valued Chen Yu, as Lu Fan Yun was brought out to "escort" Chen Yu's first mission.

How could they take revenge then?

This past month, Chen Yu's cultivation method influenced many people, essentially causing widespread dissatisfaction.

Additionally, Chen Yu was still a newcomer, intensifying their discontent with him.

But since nobody understood Elder Wu Hai's stance, none dared to act recklessly.

Lu Fan Yun, seated alone, had azure hair, a crystalline and refined body emitting a faint bluish shine, exuding a powerful aura that intimidated everyone present.

"Hahaha, escort?"

Lu Fan Yun couldn't help but laugh at their words.

He originally didn't intend to take this task, but Elder Wu Hai told him the real task was to kill Chen Yu, promising him certain benefits, so Lu Fan Yun agreed.

"Brother Lu, could there be some hidden agenda?"

Old Snake's eyes flashed brilliantly.

He was just worried that everything was as the crowd had said; how could he then tackle Chen Yu?

Lu Fan Yun took a sip of wine and laughed, "I see everyone has a big grudge against Chen Yu, but this task is extremely dangerous; even I, Lu Fan Yun, can't guarantee whether he will safely complete it."

Upon hearing this, the crowd instantly understood, each smiling without saying more, raising their glasses in a toast.

"I thought Elder Wu Hai was showing special care for this boy, but this little brat actually got on Elder Wu Hai's wrong side... Hahaha."

Old Snake laughed internally.

Elder Wu Hai was just this type of person; if he wanted to deal with someone, others might die without even knowing the reason.

"Elder Wu Hai has Lu Fan Yun move against him, Chen Yu's certain death is assured. It's a pity I can't personally teach this little punk a lesson."

Lu Fan Yun is at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, ranked second in strength among all outside surname disciples!

Old Snake thought no more, laughing, "Brother Lu, I toast to you."

In his view, Chen Yu was already as good as dead; he needn't concern himself.

Three days later.

Chen Yu arrived at a grand hall.

"You must be Chen Yu, I'm Lu Fan Yun, captain of this mission."

A tall, azure-haired man calmly stated.

Chen Yu walked over, meeting team captain Lu Fan Yun, and another woman, charming and provocatively dressed in black.

Lu Fan Yun was at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, while the woman in black was at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

"Let's set off."

Lu Fan Yun led the two down Tian Nan Mountain.

"Brother Lu, what's the situation with our task?"

Chen Yu actively asked.

Lu Fan Yun was momentarily stunned, as his task was actually to kill Chen Yu, so he'd forgotten about this.

To prevent Chen Yu from becoming suspicious, he explained.

"According to the intelligence gathered by the Yang Family, someone in the 'White Tiger Sacred Clan' of the Demon Race seems to have acquired a clue about the Demon Race's treasure from Ancient Times."

The Demon Race is also a major race in the main world.

In its heyday during the early Middle Ages, it ruled an era, but is now in decline.

Yet, the Demon Race's glory remains unquestionable.

The treasure of the Demon Race from Ancient Times, was during its apex; Chen Yu's heart couldn't help but beat slightly.

But he noticed that Lu Fan Yun and the woman in black showed little reaction, seemingly uninterested in the treasure.

"After a series of investigations, in recent days, Yang Family informants discovered traces of people from the White Tiger Sacred Clan at 'Four Desolate Mountain.'"

"Even if we encounter people from the White Tiger Sacred Clan, we don't need to fight them. As long as we find clues to the treasure, we immediately return to the Yang Family to report. That's how we can achieve great merit."

Lu Fan Yun explained briefly.

This task does indeed exist, but it has been undertaken several times without any gains.

Lu Fan Yun didn't take this task seriously; his goal was simply to kill Chen Yu, simple and easy.

In fact, Lu Fan Yun even thought Elder Wu Hai was making a big deal of it, personally dispatching him to deal with Chen Yu. But in a way, it was good; otherwise, such a great opportunity wouldn't have fallen to him.

Three days journey later.

The three arrived smoothly at the Four Desolate Mountain.

From afar, Chen Yu saw four barren mountains.

Thinking in normal terms, this place hardly looked like where a treasure might be hidden.

"We've arrived."

Lu Fan Yun showed a hint of a smile.

The Four Desolate Mountain is situated at the boundary between the human territory and the "Mu Clan."

According to Elder Wu Hai's instructions, killing Chen Yu here was foolproof.

Chen Yu glanced at Lu Fan Yun, waiting for the captain to act.

He was indifferent to the Yang Family's task, but if he truly found some clues, completing the task would come with a rich reward.

Yet, with this glance at Lu Fan Yun, Chen Yu sensed something was off.

"Chen Yu, this will be your burial ground."

Lu Fan Yun revealed a sinister smile, speaking calmly.

The other black-clad woman also showed a murderous intent in her eyes.

"So, Elder Wu Hai sent you two to kill me?"

Chen Yu understood immediately.

He just didn't know how he had offended Elder Wu Hai.

The only possibility was that he had embarrassed the red-robed middle-aged man and Yang Lingjie in the Great Yu Realm, earning their resentment.

"Dead people don't need to know so much. You just need to die quietly. If you could commit suicide, that would be even better."

Lu Fan Yun's face carried a playful smile, chuckling lightly.

Dealing with a native from a low-level realm was really light and easy, so he scorned sneak attacks and didn't hurry to strike.

In Lu Fan Yun's eyes, Chen Yu was just a little lamb in a cage, unable to escape, ready to be slaughtered at his will.

"I think living is quite good, why should I die?"

Chen Yu also laughed.

Cultivators from the main world were strong, certainly more powerful at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm peak, but just how strong, Chen Yu was curious.

Lu Fan Yun frowned, his energy erupted, his imposing manner burst like a mountain flood, crushing down: "This king wants you dead, you will die!"

Boom boom!

He raised his hand, ancient cyan patterns emerged on his arm and palm.

In an instant, the world turned cyan green, vitality limitless, but all under Lu Fan Yun's control.

This is the Wood Essence!

In the cyan cloud light, came the sound of trees rapidly growing.

In the next moment.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless cyan spikes stabbed down from the sky.

On the other side, the alluring black-clad woman also spoke with a smile, a longsword appearing in her hand.

"As a native from a low-level realm, you're quite arrogant, which is why you've met such a fate. Next time, remember to be wiser in your life."

The black-clad woman's sword suddenly melted, transforming into a layer of water light ripples, constantly churning, forming a massive water wave vortex.

Within the vortex, a liquid light sword vigorously pierced out!

The two kings from the main world launched an attack simultaneously.

Demon Scale Armor!

Chen Yu mobilized energy, activated defensive battle skills, then first was ignited by a ball of blood-colored crystal flame.

Of the two enemies, the truly troublesome one was Lu Fan Yun.

Dealing with the king of Wood Essence, [Blood Crystal Flame] is more effective.

Boom boom!

Chen Yu punched, a massive white light fist was wrapped in blood flame, soaring into the sky, colliding with thousands of cyan spikes, causing an explosion that shook the sky.

Blood flames spread and engulfed, further destroying.

But Lu Fan Yun's cultivation was high, with a large range attack, most cyan spikes destroyed, still a small portion attacked.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu retreated, actively confronting the attack of the black-clad woman.

[Blood Crystal Flame] disappeared.

[Burning Sky Demon Halberd] suddenly appeared.

Boom boom!

Chen Yu swung forcefully, the halberd's shadow flashed past, raising a violent black flame whirlwind, obliterating the black-clad woman's attack completely.

"This... "

The black-clad woman paused.

This kid wasn't just a low-level native who recently entered the main world? Within the same realm, her attack was easily destroyed.

Bang!

A loud noise sounded, the black-clad woman then saw, [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] drawn a straight black light, directly stabbing, intimidating and terrifying!

Ding boom!

She wielded her sword to block, but was shocked by the tremendous force from the halberd, shattering her tiger's mouth, her arm losing sensation.

Puff!

The halberd pierced her jade shoulder, a side moon blade pierced through the black-clad woman's ample chest.

Chapter 962: Double Kill

The [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] pierced through the woman in black, pinning her to the shattered earth.

"Cough, cough!"

She coughed up two mouthfuls of crimson blood, her face full of disbelief.

Defeated in one move!

How is this possible?

Isn't Chen Yu a native from a lower realm?

In the Yang Family, only core disciples like Yang Lingjie and Yang Dingguang could possibly defeat her in one move.

That's because these Yang Family talents are key cultivation targets, with solid foundations and unparalleled combat strength.

But now, she was defeated by a native of a lower realm in one move.

This made the woman in black feel very unreal, and at the same time, frightened.

Swish!

Under Chen Yu's control, the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] continued to pierce inwards, spraying blood.

The woman in black immediately mobilized her elemental power, concentrating it in her shoulders and chest, bursting out fiercely, forcing back the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd].

Whoosh!

The [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] returned to Chen Yu's hand in an instant and swiftly stabbed out again, causing a deafening explosion that echoed far and wide.

This time, the woman in black was extremely cautious, exerting her full strength to collide with the demon halberd.

But having just been injured by Chen Yu, she was still unable to resist, suffering another wound as Chen Yu struck her again, forcing her to continually retreat, falling into a highly passive situation.

Yet, the woman in black saw hope.

Behind Chen Yu, hundreds of green spikes shot forward, enough to turn Chen Yu into a pincushion instantly.

This was an attack from Lu Fan Yun, bound to force Chen Yu to retreat.

At this moment, Chen Yu indeed felt a bit challenged.

Cultivators from the main world are stronger and harder to kill than those from the Great Yu Realm.

The next instant, Chen Yu activated the bloodline of the "Blood Flame Sparrow" stored in his mysterious heart, instantly enveloping himself in a blood flame.

Blood-colored feather marks emerged on his skin, and a pair of blood flame wings formed behind him.

Flutter, flutter!

His wings behind him flapped swiftly, fanning out violent blood-colored flames, mixed with the [Blood Crystal Flame], transforming into a sea of fire, blocking the attack from behind.

Immediately, Chen Yu struck out with the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd], attacking the woman in black.

His hand became free, pointing out two fingers consecutively, unleashing the Yangming Sword Point and Shaoyang Sword Finger!

The speed of the finger techniques, assisted by the profound meaning of space, caught up with the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd], both descending in front of the woman in black.

"No!"

The woman in black screamed in terror.

Originally, she thought Lu Fan Yun's attack could block Chen Yu.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu's intent to kill was so firm, using other methods to counter Lu Fan Yun's attack, continuing his assault on her, even more ferociously, causing her to sense the presence of death and despair within.

The woman in black was very puzzled and very regretful.

She wondered how Chen Yu could be so strong? She regretted taking part in this mission.

Boom!

One black and two red beams of light pierced through the woman in black.

Her body exploded, shattering into pieces that scattered away.

"You're seeking death!"

A thunderous roar came from behind, from Lu Fan Yun.

Such a simple mission, yet his teammate was killed by the target, causing him to feel greatly humiliated.

He swung his arms again, the sky rolled with green light fog, gathering thousands of green spikes like venomous snakes, agile and fierce!

Whizz...

With a piercing whistle, all the green spikes launched their attack once more, but with a slight difference from before.

All the green spikes quickly converged, twisting together, forming a massive vineyard thousands of feet long, its front end splitting open, emitting a hissing sound, like a ferocious giant green python.

The giant green python opened its mouth, shooting countless green light arrows, filling the sky.

Chen Yu took the initiative to counterattack, smashing out with a punch like a soaring fiery boulder, shattering the green light arrows.

Immediately afterward, he charged at the giant green python, his fists consecutively pounding out, fiery balls engulfing the sky, burning the giant green python until scars were all over it.

"Damn, you actually have a fire bloodline and also an Innate Spiritual Flame!"

Lu Fan Yun's face turned grim.

Fire suppresses wood, leaving him utterly countered by Chen Yu.

Not only that, but the profound meaning mastered by Chen Yu is the deep and superior Space Essence.

"Who are you exactly?"

Lu Fan Yun asked gravely.

Chen Yu's level of strength was undoubtedly on par with the core talents of the Yang Family.

How could a native from a lower world possess such power?

Could it be that Chen Yu's true identity isn't what it seems?

Anyway, he couldn't believe that Chen Yu's identity was so humble and simple.

"The dead don't need to know too much; you just need to die quietly."

Chen Yu's lips curled into a playful smile, returning the words previously spoken by Lu Fan Yun.

However, this intention was truly his.

If Lu Fan Yun intended to kill him, Chen Yu wouldn't spare him.

The main world is so cruel; being kind-hearted to enemies is being cruel to oneself.

Whiz! Whiz!

Two Blood Flame Sword Pillars, carrying an overwhelmingly fierce aura, pierced through the giant green python, shattering it into two parts, then moved to attack Lu Fan Yun.

"Arrogant! My cultivation is higher than yours; even if suppressed by you, you can't do anything to me!"

Lu Fan Yun was both ashamed and angry.

He activated his bloodline, his body radiant with green tree patterns, seemingly transforming into a sparkling divine wood, his green-tinted hair dancing like the leaves of a giant tree.

Boom! Boom!

His arms transformed into sturdy divine wood, shining with green brilliance, launched a strike, colliding suddenly with Chen Yu's two sword fingers.

Fire suppresses wood, but after Lu Fan Yun activated his bloodline, coupled with the Wood Essence, the strike equaled Chen Yu's sword fingers.

Yet, as the battle continued, Chen Yu's attacks still held the upper hand, piercing into the giant wood.

Lu Fan Yun hissed, the giant wood recoiling, reverting back into arms.

Inside the center of his two palms, burnt patches of flesh appeared amidst a scorched mess.

He urged the wood bloodline and the Wood Essence to heal his injuries.

Chen Yu squinted slightly, "Although the fire element restrains the wood element, I don't possess the Fire Essence. This person's cultivation level is high and he has the Wood Essence, granting him substantial self-healing ability!"

It seems I need to bring out some more means.

Boom! Whoosh!

Lu Fan Yun continued his attack, countless emerald leaves manifested in the sky, transforming into a green light storm that shredded towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's form darted, blood flames surged around him like a Fire Bird, soaring straight into the sky, radiating scorching flame power, burning everything around.

Boom!

The thunderous sound was deafening, burning countless emerald leaves.

Yet, a part of them still managed to scratch Chen Yu.

Chen Yu could feel that some vitality had been taken from his wounds.

In this way, the healing speed of an average King's wounds will decrease, small injuries accumulating to form significant trauma.

But for a medium Immortal Body, it doesn't rely on vitality as its basis to heal wounds.

The tiny wounds healed in the blink of an eye, leaving no trace on the surface!

"This... Immortal Physique!"

Lu Fan Yun's eyes widened in shock.

He didn't expect that the enemy before him not only possessed Innate Spiritual Flame, a powerful fire lineage, but also had an Immortal Physique.

Is this guy a core genius of those major racial forces?

At this moment, Lu Fan Yun lost his fighting spirit. Today, he definitely couldn't do anything about Chen Yu.

Swish!

Lu Fan Yun turned to flee, his speed was swift.

However, Chen Yu, who activated the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline possessing the Space Essence, was even faster, swiftly closing in on Lu Fan Yun, striking out with a punch.

Boom!

With the assistance of the Space Essence, Lu Fan Yun had difficulty dodging, forced to endure, leaving his body charred.

"This kid is faster than me!"

Lu Fan Yun found it hard to deal with.

Bang! Bang!

Two more attacks compounded Lu Fan Yun's injuries.

Swish!

He suddenly changed direction, charging downward toward the earth.

"Could it be... Wood Element Escape?"

Chen Yu speculated inwardly.

If he went deep underground, blocking the senses, Lu Fan Yun indeed had a chance to escape.

"Brat, it doesn't matter if I tell you, you've offended Elder Wu Hai. Even if I can't kill you today, Elder Wu Hai wants to deal with you, sooner or later you'll be dead."

Lu Fan Yun revealed Elder Wu Hai.

Once he entered the underground, with his methods, he could escape.

Surviving while Chen Yu would eventually be killed by Elder Wu Hai!

But suddenly.

From behind came another powerful bloodline fluctuation, causing Lu Fan Yun's body to feel an intangible sting.

Chen Yu was bathed in flames, his pupils turning golden, his elongated nails shining with brilliant golden luster, this was the "Gold Edge Bloodline."

At this moment, Chen Yu was in a dual bloodline state!

"This... impossible, what kind of monster are you?"

Lu Fan Yun's soul was terrified.

Dual bloodlines? How could such a thing exist? Yet he witnessed it!

Boom!

Chen Yu wielded the demon halberd, sweeping down from the sky, directly cleaving towards Lu Fan Yun.

He was like an unparalleled sharp blade of flame, unstoppable, domineering everything.

Slash!

Lu Fan Yun was sliced with a huge wound, blood immediately gushed out.

Such a serious injury, even for him, was difficult to heal in a short time.

"Die!"

Chen Yu was like a peerless war god, swinging the demon halberd, slicing Lu Fan Yun into several pieces in a few moves.

"Can't waste this wood bloodline!"

Chen Yu activated the mysterious heart, absorbing Lu Fan Yun's bloodline power.

Buzz!

A stream of emerald bloodline crystal flowed into his heart.

Afterward, he seized the storage space from Lu Fan Yun and the woman in black.

"Elder Wu Hai wants to kill me?"

Chen Yu's eyes flashed coldly.

If he returned to the Yang Family and Lu Fan Yun along with the woman didn't return, Elder Wu Hai would certainly strike again against Chen Yu, using even more formidable means.

However, Yang Wuhai was merely a Yang Family elder, unable to cover the sky with one hand.

"What if I become one of the top foreign descent disciples? It would be difficult for him to target me, and if I become the top one, the Yang Family would pay attention to me, focusing on nurturing."

Chen Yu's mind was clear.

Next, he rummaged through the storage space of Lu Fan Yun and the woman in black.

No wonder this is the Lord of the Main World; his assets are richer than the typical Great Yu Realm Kings, with many high-quality precious treasures.

"Hmm? What's this?"

Chen Yu found a scroll within Lu Fan Yun's storage space, on which were a few simple lines and a map.

The writing content related to this mission.

And those lines, formed a map.

Apparently, the Yang Family's intelligence even provided simple map clues, though Lu Fan Yun's aim this time was to kill Chen Yu, so he hadn't revealed this.

However, Chen Yu felt the map seemed familiar.

After pondering for a moment, he suddenly remembered, having found a torn map in the Black Poison King's storage space before.

Placing the two maps side by side, Chen Yu noticed four lines were very similar, hence his feeling.

A King's memory is extraordinary, remembering the appearance of some people with just a glance that lasts for years.

"Could there be some connection between these two maps?"

Chen Yu was puzzled.

Chapter 963: Demon Race Treasure

Chen Yu placed two maps in front of him, comparing them and observing carefully.

He felt a bit puzzled.

How could the ancient map in Black Poison King's hand be connected to the main world?

However, a small number of Blood Race members within the Blood Sea Realm originally came from the main world, so it's possible that the map in Black Poison King's hand was originally from the main world and later ended up with him.

"The intelligence map in Lu Fan Yun's hand is related to the Demon Race treasure discovered by the White Tiger Sacred Clan, so this tattered map might also be related."

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

When he first heard about this mission, he did have intentions of getting the Demon Race treasure, but he also knew the possibility was very slim, so he didn't force it.

But now, Chen Yu seemed to be one step closer to the Demon Race treasure.

Thus, he didn't rush back to Tian Nan Mountain Yang Family but chose to stay at Four Desolate Mountain to study the intel related to this task, hoping to gather more information.

After a while.

Chen Yu didn't gain much and picked up the tattered map, wandering around Four Desolate Mountain.

Four Desolate Mountain covers a large area, consisting of four big mountains, each slightly smaller than Tian Nan Mountain.

The area was barren and desolate, with not a single blade of grass on the mountain peaks and it was rare to even see a Demon Beast nearby.

Moreover, the tattered map in Chen Yu's hand didn't resemble the terrain here, which made Chen Yu doubt whether the intel was wrong.

The Demon Race treasure might exist, but not here.

Yet suddenly.

A squad of four people flew by not far away.

The four consisted of two men and two women, and they quickly noticed Chen Yu.

"People from Yang Family?"

The leading man dressed in black, with a black serpent embroidered on his robe, exuding a heroic spirit, and emitting a compelling aura from his eyes.

Moreover, the black-clad man's cultivation had reached the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak.

"Master, should we eliminate him?"

A short-haired middle-aged person beside him asked through transmission.

The other two women also held the same thought.

They were from Giant Deer Mountain He Family, and had a rivalry with Tian Nan Mountain Yang Family.

"No rush to act yet."

The black-clad man's eyes were cold like a dark pool.

"Master, could Yang Family also have received that news?"

The short-haired middle-aged man's eyes condensed, with killing intent rising again.

"If that's true, would Yang Family send one person to explore?"

The black-clad man countered, and the short-haired middle-aged said no more.

In fact, Yang Family had conducted several investigations secretly, all fruitless, and this time Chen Yu wasn't doing the task alone; it's just that all his teammates had died.

"Ruoshui, follow this kid, see where he's going, don't alert him, return as soon as he leaves the Four Desolate Mountain range."

The black-clad man ordered.

"Yes!"

A slim and graceful woman responded.

If Chen Yu is just passing by, leaving Four Desolate Mountain would be the end; otherwise, all that would await him is a dead end.

On the other side.

Chen Yu also noticed the four people and sensed hostility.

Among them were three in the Condensed Star Realm and one in Half-step Condensing Star, with strong overall strength; Chen Yu didn't act rashly and pretended to pass by, quickly leaving.

"Someone's tailing me?"

Having mastered the Profound Meaning of Space, Chen Yu sensed someone following him.

But it was just one person, seemingly not intending to attack Chen Yu.

He felt slightly relieved and continued to pretend to pass by, soon leaving the Four Desolate Mountain range.

At the moment the tracker vanished, Chen Yu halted his steps.

"A squad with such high-level strength wouldn't come to Four Desolate Mountain without reason, and there's no need to tail me unless they confirm my departure and return to the team; it seems there is indeed a secret here."

Chen Yu squinted his eyes, thoughts spinning.

The next moment, he made a decision; he couldn't just leave.

But approaching rashly would surely provoke that squad.

Buzz!

Chen Yu activated the bloodline stored in the mysterious heart.

His skin showed faint cyan patterns, and a vibrant force surged through his body.

This was the wood-type bloodline power of Lu Fan Yun.

Chen Yu stomped his foot on the ground, extending hundreds of cyan roots into the ground, spreading toward the distance.

"Lu Fan Yun's wood-type bloodline is indeed suitable for reconnaissance."

Chen Yu smiled slightly, slowly approaching.

Relying on the wood-type bloodline and Space Profound Meaning, he approached the squad again.

This time, even the squad's highest cultivation black-clad man didn't notice Chen Yu's presence.

"Master, Four Desolate Mountain is desolate, could the intel be wrong?"

The short-haired middle-aged man asked.

"Perhaps."

The black-clad man responded noncommittally.

The next moment, he had an ancient-looking tattered map in his palm, somewhat similar to Chen Yu's tattered map.

"Exactly... where?"

The black-clad man's brows furrowed, feeling a bit annoyed.

But suddenly.

Rumble!

The earth resonated with a violent trembling sound.

Soon after, from afar, a dazzling white light beam shot into the sky.

Then a cyan beam, a red beam, and a blue beam soared successively.

Each of the four beams with distinct colors emitted an ancient and profound aura, stirring fear in the hearts."

"This... must be the treasure."

The man in black had a glint in his eyes, and his heart was beating rapidly.

Unexpectedly, someone had already taken the lead and opened the treasure.

At the same time, the fragmented map in his hand flickered with brilliance, as if possessing a life of its own, wanting to drift towards the pillar of light.

"Let's go!"

With a command, the man in black led three others, rushing towards the four pillars of light.

The location of the four pillars of light was somewhere in the middle of Four Desolate Mountain.

On the other side, Chen Yu also sprang into action immediately.

Regarding the Demon Race's treasure, how could he possibly just stand by and do nothing? He definitely had to get a share.

...

Inside Four Desolate Mountain, the four pillars of light flickered brightly.

In front of the pillars stood a team of six people.

These six individuals were all quite tall, with pairs of white vertical pupils, emanating a strong aura of bloodline all over their bodies.

"Finally, we've opened the Middle Ages' Demon Race treasure!"

The leader, a tall woman with white clothes and hair, as white as snow, had eyes flashing with excitement.

"Truly unexpected, the method to open the treasure turned out to be our 'White Tiger Sacred Clan's' oldest and most basic cultivation mental method."

A burly middle-aged man sighed.

"Miss is indeed smart for unlocking the treasure."

"Once Miss obtains the inheritance treasure of the Middle Ages' demon race powerful beings, our clan will definitely rise."

The other members exclaimed excitedly.

"Enough with the chatter, let's go in!"

The tall woman in white, her eyes bright with light, exuded the aura of a strong leader, her demeanor filled with confidence.

She threw a fragmented map, integrating it into one of the white light pillars, which instantly emitted intense spatial fluctuations.

Immediately, a spatial passage was opened.

Afterward, all six entered it, and the spatial passage vanished without a trace.

Just after they went in, four members of the He Family from Giant Deer Mountain arrived at the scene.

"What's going on with these pillars of light? Where is the treasure?"

The short-haired middle-aged man in the team was filled with confusion.

These four pillars of light emitted a grand, ancient aura, obviously set by powerful beings from long ago, perhaps indicating the Demon Race treasure.

But here they stood, merely watching without understanding how to find the treasure.

The leader, the man in black, also wore a solemn expression, his heart anxious.

But suddenly.

The fragmented map in his hand flew out, merging into a red pillar of light, and shortly after, a spatial passage opened.

"Go in."

The man in black laughed heartily, rushing inside first, followed closely by the other three.

Not far away, on a mountain top, Chen Yu revealed himself.

"Two teams have already gone inside, should I go too?"

Chen Yu pondered inwardly.

The first team, Chen Yu hadn't seen, but the fact that they could open the treasure meant they weren't simple, perhaps belonging to the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

As for the second team, of the four people, three were Condensed Star Kings, with the man in black's cultivation reaching the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, giving Chen Yu a stronger feeling than Lu Fan Yun.

After struggling momentarily, Chen Yu still decided to take the risk.

He was new to the main world, starting from the bottom, and currently wasn't valued in the Yang Family, and even envied by others.

If he could find an opportunity, Chen Yu could overcome his initial predicament.

Moreover, Chen Yu had a mission to find a way to lift the Eternal Curse within thirty years, making his time rather pressing.

Swish!

Having made his decision, Chen Yu approached the four pillars of light.

Previously seeing the men in black and others entering, Chen Yu knew the method, and promptly took out his own fragmented map of a beast's skin.

The map flew into a blue pillar of light, subsequently opening a spatial passage.

Upon entering the passage, Chen Yu arrived in another space.

The sky was dark, with endless clouds and flashing lightning.

Below Chen Yu was a vast deep blue sea, with turbulent waves and rolling surges.

"Where is this place?"

Chen Yu surveyed his surroundings.

Suddenly, a thunderous sound echoed through the sky and earth, as if it was the might of heaven.

"Anyone possessing 'Xuanwu Saint Clan' maps and overcoming the trials can earn rewards."

"Rewards are available!"

Chen Yu's heart skipped a beat.

Although he didn't fully understand the situation here, everything seemed fine at the moment.

After entering the blue pillar of light, he didn't encounter anyone else, and if he passed the test here, he could receive rewards.

He just didn't know what exactly the reward would be, which left Chen Yu vaguely excited.

Rumble!

Just then, the sea became increasingly restless, producing infinite sounds of surging waves.

"Something's amiss!"

Chen Yu sensed something wrong.

It seemed the trials here weren't simple.

Bang!

Suddenly, the sea churned up a thousand-foot wave, from which burst forth a blue figure five to six hundred feet high, exuding a strong and ancient bloodline pressure, making the atmosphere viscous and filled with coldness.

The huge and menacing creature, resembling a dragon but lacking dragon horns, had a body shimmering with blue watery light and a mouth extraordinarily large.

"Holy Beast, Cold Chi!"

Chen Yu's heart tensed.

The cultivation of this Holy Beast surpassed Chen Yu's by an entire level, reaching the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak.

But its Holy Beast Bloodline was at a mid-level, and in this vast sea, it was like a fish in water, maximizing its power with the ability to overturn rivers and seas!

Chapter 964: That's Racial Discrimination

At the instant the Holy Beast Heavenly Cold Chi appeared, its house-sized eyeballs stared at Chen Yu intently, exuding a chilling aura.

Kill!

The Heavenly Cold Chi instantly attacked, its body moving with incredible speed, sweeping its tail across!

Whoosh! Boom!

Waves surged on the sea surface, forming towering gigantic waves, carrying an extremely cold breath, rushing towards Chen Yu.

The Heavenly Cold Chi attacked with full force, aiming to kill Chen Yu.

In such an environment, Chen Yu's fire-element bloodline and the Blood Crystal Flame would both be restrained.

Fortunately, Chen Yu still had the wood-element and metal-element bloodlines to use.

He once again mobilized the bloodline power of Lu Fan Yun, faint cyan patterns appeared on his skin, and a vigorous life force spread throughout his body.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu wielded the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, cutting out a dominantly absolute black and white light slash, testing the Heavenly Cold Chi's strength.

Boom!

The towering waves were sliced apart and scattered.

But the Heavenly Cold Chi roared, the waves surged again, and the scattered attack slowly condensed, continuing to attack Chen Yu.

In such an environment, the Heavenly Cold Chi could exert its full power.

After exchanging ten moves, Chen Yu confirmed the strength of the Heavenly Cold Chi.

"With my physique and mid-level indestructible body, coupled with the regenerative power of the wood-element bloodline, I don't have to fear close combat with it."

Chen Yu made a decision.

In such an environment, the Heavenly Cold Chi was extremely powerful, so he needed to utilize every bit of strength and exert all his power to have a chance of defeating the Heavenly Cold Chi, passing the trial, and obtaining the reward.

Whoosh!

White and green brilliance shone from Chen Yu's body, as he transformed into a meteor, charging towards the Heavenly Cold Chi.

On the other side.

The four members of the He Family from Giant Deer Mountain arrived in a world of lava and flames.

Scorching high temperatures filled every inch of the world, eyes filled with fiery red.

"So hot, where is this?"

The crowd felt something amiss.

In such a harsh environment, encountering a crisis would be even more troublesome.

"Possessing the 'Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan' map and passing the checkpoint will earn you a reward."

A thick and ancient voice filled the world.

"Is this an inheritance? Passing this stage will grant an inheritance?"

The short-haired middle-aged person in the team was extremely excited.

The information revealed by this sentence confirmed that this was the demon race treasure they were investigating.

During its peak, the demon race had many powerful holy clans, including the stronger Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan.

"Great! If I can obtain the inheritance of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, I, He Tianxiong, will surely become the first in the family, and ascend to the top at the 'Five Mountains Martial Meet' in half a year."

The black-clothed man's eyes shone with eerie light, determined to win the treasure.

At this moment, four huge crimson stones emerged from the lava below.

Roar!

The massive stones suddenly expanded, stretching out limbs, with surging lava all over them, exuding a heavy and violent oppressive aura.

"These are the most violent of the Stone Clan... Molten Giants!"

The short-haired middle-aged person gulped.

The Stone Clan isn't considered a major race in the main world, but in fact, the abilities and means of the Stone Clan are strong; it's just that they're inherently lazy, without great ambitions.

"In such an environment, the combat power of the Molten Giants can be exerted to the limit!"

Even the black-clothed man, "He Tianxiong," showed a serious expression.

Roar!

Four Molten Giants let out earth-shaking roars and charged forward, each facing one of the four individuals.

The Molten Giant facing He Tianxiong was surprisingly at the mid-stage Star Condensation Realm level!

Each of them faced enemies a small level above their own cultivation.

...

On another side, five members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan arrived in a storm-ravaged space.

The ground was scarred, and the world was filled with countless violent tornadoes, connecting the sky and earth.

"Possessing the 'White Tiger Sacred Clan' map and passing the checkpoint will earn you a reward."

A vigorous and dominating mighty voice echoed throughout the world.

"A trial from the Middle Ages, the White Tiger Sacred Clan?"

The tall white-clothed woman showed a hint of interest.

She was just curious about which ancestor left this trial and what treasures were hidden.

"I never thought I'd witness something from the Middle Ages White Tiger Sacred Clan one day."

The burly middle-aged person in the team sighed with emotion.

The race they belonged to now was also called the White Tiger Sacred Clan, but compared to the Middle Ages' White Tiger Sacred Clan, which dominated the main world, there was a world of difference.

Hiss hiss hiss...

Suddenly, sharp and ear-piercing slicing sounds echoed across the sky.

Numerous storm tornadoes in the sky were sliced apart by sharp unmatched white whirlwinds, and figures emerged from within.

These humanoid figures floated in the sky, their legs were a pair of claws, their lips sharp bird beaks, and their backs had a pair of giant white wings.

"Wing Clan!"

The white-haired woman's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

The Wing Clan, one of the major clans in the main world, rulers of the sky.

Encountering the Wing Clan in such an environment didn't seem to be a good sign.

Swish swish swish...

The six members of the Wing Clan moved simultaneously, only white gales swept through the sky, and the next moment countless sharp unmatched whirlwind blades sliced over.

The six members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan immediately took a defensive stance.

...

In the sea world, Chen Yu and the Heavenly Cold Chi were locked in fierce battle.

One person and one Chi collided in the void repeatedly, constantly erupting into astonishing explosions.

"This guy is really tough!"

Chen Yu found that the Heavenly Cold Chi had a unique constitution, any attack landing on it would be weakened by about thirty percent.

Besides, on this sea, the Heavenly Cold Chi's attacks were brutal and fierce, causing Chen Yu to get injured multiple times.

If not for relying on his medium Immortal Body and wood bloodline, he might have been at a disadvantage.

"I must win!"

Chen Yu was determined to achieve victory.

Demon Dragon Transformation!

Nine demon patterns soared from Chen Yu's body, black energy billowing, transforming into a massive black-scaled demon dragon, engaging in battle with the Heavenly Cold Chi once more.

A while later, the Demon Dragon Transformation was shattered by the Heavenly Cold Chi, yet Chen Yu also inflicted numerous injuries on it.

Blood Demon Body!

Chen Yu activated the Blood Path Secret Technique, his heart entering an explosive state, a surging heat flowing throughout his body, filling him with an inexhaustible powerful energy.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu charged forth, fiercer than the Heavenly Cold Chi, launching a violent and rapid attack, forcing the Heavenly Cold Chi to retreat repeatedly, its heart filled with fear.

But the Heavenly Cold Chi was equally fierce, its eyes flashing with a trace of red light, continuously roaring, battling with Chen Yu.

Their reckless and ferocious fighting style led to accumulating injuries on their bodies.

The Heavenly Cold Chi only possessed the constitution to weaken attacks, its self-healing ability far inferior to Chen Yu.

Continuing on, Chen Yu turned the tide, with the Heavenly Cold Chi gradually falling into a disadvantaged position.

Chen Yu saw the hope of victory, becoming more and more excited as he fought, launching tireless attacks like a battle machine.

"Demon Descends Six Heavens!"

Chen Yu used the Black Demon Valley's ultimate technique, demon clouds rolling in the sky, condensing into three giant Demon Feet Illusions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three Demon Feet Illusions descended one after another onto the Heavenly Cold Chi.

The Heavenly Cold Chi screamed in agony, numerous wounds tore open, blood splattering, its momentum significantly weakened.

Moments later, heavily wounded, the Heavenly Cold Chi whimpered and fled backwards.

Chen Yu relied on Spatial Profound Meaning to relentlessly pursue, aiming to kill the Heavenly Cold Chi.

Pfft!

He wielded the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, slashing down from above, severing a large segment of the Heavenly Cold Chi's tail.

The Heavenly Cold Chi let out a ghastly scream, trying to escape into the sea.

Just then, a voice echoed through the heavens and earth.

"Challenge succeeded, reward..."

Chen Yu's expression lit up, awaiting the arrival of a reward, but the voice halted, making Chen Yu feel uneasy.

"Not of the Xuanwu Saint Clan, unable to receive the core inheritance of the Holy Clan, can only select one from the following rewards."

The voice spoke again.

Chen Yu instantly cursed, "This is racial discrimination!"

Receiving no response, Chen Yu could only accept it; after all, there was some benefit, otherwise, he'd be at a big loss.

Suddenly.

Nine bubbles descended from the sky, each containing items, including Lingzhi herbs and Elixir and Xuan Artifact.

Among them, Chen Yu recognized seven items, none striking him as particularly desirable.

"These two Xuan Artifacts, although of fine quality, are not excellent... hmm, this 'Turtle Profound Pill' is quite decent!"

Ultimately, Chen Yu chose the "Turtle Profound Pill."

This Spirit Pill's medicinal power is mild, can nourish the body for a long time, strengthen the physique, and has life-extending effects.

Since Chen Yu currently lacked Body Refinement techniques, this Turtle Profound Pill could further enhance his physique, making it a good choice.

Turtle Profound Pill in hand.

Chen Yu felt a bit regretful, not being of the Xuanwu Saint Clan to obtain the core inheritance.

"This Heavenly Cold Chi's tail might sell for a good price, and it seems to contain the bloodline power of the Heavenly Cold Chi."

Chen Yu collected the tail he severed from the Heavenly Cold Chi.

Just when he thought everything was over and prepared to leave.

"Enter the next level!"

The voice of heaven and earth rang out again.

Not far from Chen Yu, a deep red vortex appeared, leading to another world.

"Another level?"

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned.

And he still had the choice of whether to take on the challenge.

Although his enthusiasm had diminished after the previous incident.

Nevertheless, having completed one level, he could still gain a lot of benefits; why not take on the challenge?

However, Chen Yu lingered for a moment.

The next level would definitely be filled with dangers as well; he sat cross-legged, restoring his energy, while the wounds across his body slowly healed.

Moments later.

Chen Yu stood up, stepping into the deep red vortex.

"It's so hot!"

The scorching heat instantly hit, Chen Yu descended into another space, blazing red everywhere, even the sky seemed to be on fire.

Gurgle!

From the molten lava below, emerged an enraged Molten Giant.

"Stone Clan, Molten Giant."

Chen Yu was startled.

This Molten Giant's cultivation was also at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, one small level higher than himself.

Meanwhile.

Four members of the He Family from Giant Deer Mountain were each battling a Molten Giant.

Except for the black-clad man He Tianxiong, all others were in passive positions, completely overwhelmed by the Molten Giant.

Suddenly.

He Tianxiong sensed a strong energy fluctuation and scanned with his Spiritual Sense.

In the next moment, he saw a Molten Giant and battling it was... Chen Yu!

"How... how did that kid get in here?"

He Tianxiong instantly cursed, his anger soaring to the sky, "Ruoshui, you useless fool!"

The slender woman Ruoshui also noticed Chen Yu's presence, finding it somewhat incomprehensible.

She clearly saw this Yang Family disciple leave Four Desolate Mountain, so how did he appear here again?

If she'd known earlier, they should have killed that Yang Family disciple back then!

Chapter 965: The Third Trial

"Young master, let's go cause trouble for that kid so he won't succeed."

The slim and graceful woman took the initiative to suggest.

Previously, He Tianxiong had sent her to monitor Chen Yu, but now that Chen Yu appeared here, it was her oversight.

The slender woman hoped to make up for her mistake.

The other two He Family disciples were somewhat unwilling, but they had to follow He Tianxiong's orders.

He Tianxiong, being the genius of the He Family, had a different status from them; if anything happened to him, they would be punished.

"Go, I want this person to disappear completely."

He Tianxiong said coldly.

Thus, the other three He Family disciples immediately dodged the Molten Giant's attacks and charged towards Chen Yu.

The three Molten Giants chased after them, but in terms of speed, the Molten Giants had no advantage and couldn't catch up in the short term.

On the other side, Chen Yu noticed someone else approaching him.

"It's that group from before!"

Chen Yu immediately recognized them.

"Young lad from the Yang Family, since you've come in, you can die."

The slender woman was filled with killing intent, waving her jade hand, a black slender sword appeared in the void, transforming into a dark light arc, stabbing towards Chen Yu.

However.

When this light arc approached within a thousand feet of Chen Yu, it suddenly encountered a powerful resistance.

In the void, it seemed there was an invisible barrier blocking the slender woman's attack, making it difficult to advance even an inch.

"What's going on?"

The slender woman's face showed a hint of surprise.

This spatial barrier easily blocked her attack; this was definitely not Chen Yu's doing.

"Proceed independently, do not interfere with each other."

At this moment, a voice echoed in this piece of heaven and earth.

Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief, ignoring the enemies coming at him.

"Damn, why is there this rotten rule!"

The slender woman cursed.

Chen Yu had also despised the rules here before, questioning why those who weren't from the Xuanwu Saint Clan couldn't obtain the core heritage.

But now, it seemed the rules here were somewhat reasonable.

"You three, weren't you going to kill me? Why aren't you coming over now?"

Chen Yu displayed a disdainful smile.

This scene fell into the eyes of the He Family trio, each of them stomping their feet angrily and cursing at Chen Yu.

But just then, the three Molten Giants caught up, and the He Family trio faced a barrier in front of them, unable to dodge and forced to confront the enemy.

Chen Yu no longer concerned himself with the three, pondering other issues.

"If someone passes this level first, will the second person to pass receive a reward?"

Chen Yu was somewhat unsure, but decided to be the first to pass this level.

Shu!

Chen Yu retreated into the distance.

Roar!

The Molten Giant roared, a column of lava sweeping across, but Chen Yu dodged.

The Molten Giant chased after him, leaving the He Family trio's sight with Chen Yu.

"To deal with fire-based Molten Giants, the Cold Chi bloodline is perfect for restraining them."

Chen Yu's mouth curved into a smile.

He took out the tail of the Cold Chi he had previously severed, using the mysterious heart to extract a thread of blue cold crystal stream.

The tail contained limited Cold Chi bloodline, probably only enough for Chen Yu to use a few times.

"Cold Chi bloodline!"

Chen Yu activated the bloodline stored within his mysterious heart.

Immediately, a chill blue mist emanated from his body, spreading in all directions.

Chen Yu's body turned ghostly blue and transparent, with ripples of watery light on his skin.

Bang!

A punch was thrown, a massive white light fist, wrapped with a layer of cold watery light, smashed onto the Molten Giant's body.

Previously, when Chen Yu's attack hit, it would be partially melted by the Molten Giant's high temperature body.

But now, the Cold Chi bloodline provided his attack with ice-cold water-type power, exactly countering the Molten Giant's characteristics, causing it significant damage.

Earlier, Chen Yu was able to hold his own against the Molten Giant, but now with the water-type bloodline, he gained an advantage, suppressing the Molten Giant.

Moments later.

The Molten Giant was covered in wounds, wailing incessantly, retreating back into the magma.

"Challenge passed, non-Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan individuals cannot obtain the Holy Clan's core heritage, but you may choose one from the following rewards."

A familiar voice echoed once again.

Nine bubbles descended from the sky, each containing an item.

In the distance.

The three slender women were shocked.

"Did the young master successfully kill the Molten Giant?"

"As expected of the He Family's genius, we're no match for the Molten Giant."

Everyone was pleasantly surprised, thinking He Tianxiong had succeeded.

But in the next moment, they sensed that at He Tianxiong's location, the battle was still ongoing.

It was actually Chen Yu's side that had quieted down.

"What's going on?"

He Tianxiong roared angrily, running over.

Soon, he would be able to kill the Molten Giant and pass the test.

But someone had already passed the test before him.

He Tianxiong felt a sense of humiliation, furiously angry.

"Young master, maybe it's that kid from the Yang Family..."

The slender woman's voice was weak.

"How is this possible?"

He Tianxiong's eyes bulged, burning with rage.

He was familiar with the core young talents of the Yang Family, and Chen Yu was clearly not among them.

But the result is right in front of them, Chen Yu, the latecomer, passed the trial first!

Even worse, they were impeded here, only able to watch helplessly as Chen Yu received the reward.

"Ah..."

He Tianxiong roared in fury.

If he had known earlier, at Four Desolate Mountain, he should have dismembered Chen Yu.

On the other side, Chen Yu selected a rare mineral "Blood Rainbow Sand" from nine bubbles.

Blood Rainbow Sand contains abundant and chaotic Blood Dao Power, which can be used to refine some special Blood Dao Profound Artifacts, enhancing their power.

However, Chen Yu plans to use Blood Rainbow Sand as nourishment for the [Blood Crystal Flame].

"Entering the next checkpoint!"

A white vortex slowly appeared in front of Chen Yu, leading to another space.

"How many checkpoints are there?"

The question couldn't help but arise in Chen Yu's heart.

He still intended to tackle the next checkpoint.

Though the rewards for passing each checkpoint weren't extremely appealing, Turtle Profound Pill and Blood Rainbow Sand were rare treasures.

Chen Yu paused for a moment before the white vortex.

"Those people earlier, knowing my identity, perhaps belong to the forces near Tian Nan Mountain."

Chen Yu frowned slightly, giving him an uneasy feeling.

After all, this is a competition for opportunity, and since Chen Yu gained benefits, naturally he hopes not to be targeted by others.

Thus, he took out a plain black robe from his storage space and put it on, to avoid being recognized by others about his current affiliation when he meets them next.

Then.

Chen Yu stepped into the white vortex.

This time, with the battle against the Molten Giant, because he possessed the Cold Chi bloodline that restrained the Molten Giant, the process was relatively easy, with no injuries, allowing him to proceed to the next checkpoint.

On the other side.

The spatial barrier behind the four members of the He Family suddenly disappeared.

They rushed forward immediately, but did not find any trace of Chen Yu.

Suddenly.

"Ah..."

A He Family member with a cultivation of Half-step Condensing Star Realm was slain by the Molten Giant.

What made them fortunate was that the Molten Giant that killed their companion didn't continue attacking them but returned to the magma.

Yet even so, they were at a disadvantage at this moment.

Chen Yu's earlier appearance, along with subsequent changes, seriously distracted them, already unable to rival the Molten Giant, and now the situation is even more precarious.

Only He Tianxiong, under his fury, became more ferocious and violent, launching a fierce attack on the Molten Giant.

...

In the storm world.

Six members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan were each fighting a Wing Clan member.

"Die!"

The tall white-dressed woman, enveloped in sharp white light, revealed a ferocious and earth-shaking white tiger phantasm behind her, exuding an ancient aura that threatened all living creatures.

Bang!

The white-dressed woman's claw swung, tearing five dreadful white cracks in the void, spreading toward the Wing Clan.

The Wing Clan member, with many wounds and unable to dodge in time, was struck by two of the white cracks, tearing open two huge gashes on his body, blood spraying.

Woosh!

The Wing Clan strongman immediately fled far away.

"Success in passing the checkpoint, you can choose one reward from the following!"

Eighteen bubbles descended from the sky, each containing an item.

"That's... Purple Thunder Bomb!"

"This... White Tiger Shattering Star Claw, hasn't this combat technique already been lost in the White Tiger Sacred Clan?"

The members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan saw the items in the eighteen bubbles, all exclaiming and coveting them.

"White Tiger Shattering Star Claw."

The white-dressed woman instantly made her decision.

"You can enter the next checkpoint!"

After receiving the reward, a cyan vortex slowly appeared in front of the white-dressed woman.

"There's actually a next checkpoint?"

Confusion crossed the white-dressed woman's eyes, she pondered continuously but still couldn't pin down which ancestor left this inheritance treasure...

After recuperating for a moment.

The white-dressed woman walked into the cyan vortex.

At the same time.

A short distance away in the void, a black-clad man walked out from a red vortex, it was Chen Yu!

He looked around this space in bewilderment, counting, this was the third checkpoint.

"Who?"

A member of the White Tiger Sacred Clan immediately shouted.

"Scoundrel, this was left by my White Tiger Sacred Clan ancestor, human, get out!"

"Kill him!"

The members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan shouted angrily.

And the white-dressed woman had half a foot already stepping into the vortex.

Before disappearing, she hastily glanced at Chen Yu.

Soon after, she arrived at another world.

Here the vitality was intense, and there were a few indescribably massive trees all around.

The white-dressed woman showed a hint of surprise, the trees were so grand and robust, the ancient tree before her was over ten feet in diameter, shading the sky!

"The earlier trial was obviously targeting the White Tiger Sacred Clan... Here, it seems related to the Azure Dragon Sacred Clan."

"Could it be that this secret realm inheritance... was left by that ancestor?"

The white-dressed woman suddenly thought of something, her breath quickening, her expression extremely excited.

"I can't believe it's that ancestor's secret realm inheritance, in that case, the human must be killed, how can that unparalleled inheritance of the Demon Race be allowed for others to touch!"

The white-dressed woman's eyes glistened, shooting out two white beams, leaving two holes in the giant tree in front of her.

In a moment, the two holes healed.

At the same time, an ancient and far-reaching voice emanated from within this vast and boundless ancient forest of giant trees.

The white-dressed woman's expression returned to normal; she knew that the trial of this space was about to begin.

Chapter 966: Stage-Clearing Rewards

As soon as Chen Yu arrived at the third checkpoint, he heard bursts of roaring.

"Could they be people from the White Tiger Sacred Clan?"

Chen Yu's eyes slightly narrowed.

Compared to the White Tiger Sacred Clan, the Yang Family seemed insignificant, and Chen Yu did not wish to offend the White Tiger Sacred Clan, so he simply ignored them and pretended not to hear.

But in the eyes of those from the White Tiger Sacred Clan, it was a different matter.

"What an arrogant kid, daring to ignore us."

"I'll go kill him!"

A member of the White Tiger Sacred Clan prepared to kill Chen Yu.

As he approached a certain distance to Chen Yu, he discovered there was a transparent barrier in the space, blocking everything.

"Challenge separately, do not interfere with each other."

A prompt sounded.

"Damn it, you're lucky, kid. Have the guts to report your name and family!"

The person from the White Tiger Sacred Clan was helpless against Chen Yu, furious, and threatened.

Chen Yu continued to ignore them.

And he was about to face his enemy and had no time to worry about the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

Whoosh!

A Winged Tribe member at the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak burst forth from a windstorm tornado in front of Chen Yu.

The Winged Tribe member was proud, with claws and wings like indestructible metal, shimmering with white metallic luster.

"Didn't expect to see the Winged Tribe."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

He had heard of this powerful race in the Great Yu Realm; the Winged Tribe were masters of the sky, living among the clouds, elegant and proud.

As soon as Chen Yu arrived in the main world, he encountered this race.

Sizzle!

Opposite him, the Winged Tribe swung a metallic wing sharply, slashing out countless white feather lights, like countless tiny blades forming a massive white metallic light slash.

The Winged Tribe had many branches, and the current Winged Tribe powerhouse had wings and claws as tough as metal and excelled in Wind Dao, dominating these skies.

"Quick decision making!"

Chen Yu did not want to stay here, being resented by the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

Boom bang!

He swung the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, unleashing powerful domineering demon might, shattering the Winged Tribe powerhouse's attack.

Boom hiss!

The Winged Tribe figure danced rapidly in the sky, wings continuously swinging, relentless sharp attacks crazily descending.

Chen Yu could still withstand it at this stage; dragging it out would be unfavorable.

On the other side.

People from the White Tiger Sacred Clan laughed derisively one after another.

"This king does not know how you mistakenly intruded in, but White Tiger Sacred Clan's inheritance test is not something trash like you can pass."

"It seems we'll not need to act; you'll die here."

The Winged Tribe's strength was formidable, especially in this environment, holding the speed high ground, manipulating enemies at will.

Even several of them from the White Tiger Sacred Clan could do nothing to the Winged Tribe enemy for a short time.

But suddenly.

They found Chen Yu's approach changed.

"To deal with the Winged Tribe skilled in Wind Dao and Golden Dao, I'll use Space Profound Meaning to bind and disrupt, using Fire Dao to counter Golden Dao!"

Chen Yu had just been probing the Winged Tribe enemy's strength while thinking about countermeasures, and now he had the result.

The Winged Tribe was difficult to deal with because they were too fast, but Chen Yu, possessing Space Profound Meaning, was not only fast but could bind enemies with it.

As for the Golden Dao within the Five Elements Dao, it was very powerful, but the Fire Dao could counter it.

In an instant.

Chen Yu activated the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline, surrounded by a layer of scorching Blood Flame, and a pair of blood-colored wings formed behind him.

Whoosh!

Using Space Profound Meaning, Chen Yu transformed into a blood-colored afterglow, closing in on the Winged Tribe enemy.

He punched out, the power of Blood Crystal Flame merging within, the massive fist light turning into a scorching meteor, smashing towards the Winged Tribe.

The Winged Tribe enemy immediately retreated, unleashing a chaotic metal storm.

Boom boom boom!

As the two attacks collided, explosions rang out incessantly; it seemed to Chen Yu that the metallic light was melted by the flame, dispersing.

Ultimately, Chen Yu's punch broke through the Winged Tribe's move!

In this exchange, Chen Yu gained the upper hand.

The Winged Tribe enemy retreated madly, trying to avoid the residual might of Chen Yu's move.

But it found the surrounding space seemed to turn into a quagmire, generating a suction force, pulling it in.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu's attack descended, blazing fire light falling down, the Winged Tribe enemy hurriedly used its wings to shield itself, minimizing damage.

Keep up the pursuit!

Chen Yu charged out, burning with Blood Flame all over, operating his physique power to the maximum extent.

Simultaneously, he took a deep breath, heart gathering power, enhancing strength!

Ding bang!

Chen Yu approached the Winged Tribe, punched down, executing a close-range attack, maximizing his advantage.

The Winged Tribe powerhouse hastily defended with one wing, while another wing turned into a bright sharp blade, slicing towards Chen Yu.

Boom!

The void erupted, generating a violent wave, spreading to the eight directions.

Meanwhile, a white shadow shot out from within, rapidly plummeting.

That was the Winged Tribe.

Hit directly by Chen Yu's punch, the defending wing showed countless cracks, seemingly about to shatter.

Simultaneously, the power in Chen Yu's punch also affected the Winged Tribe itself, sending pain through its body, unable to exert strength, quickly crashing towards the ground.

However, its other wing also cut open a large gash on Chen Yu, blood flowing out.

The wound wasn't too serious; the effect of the mid-level undying body immediately showed, the large wound slowly healing and shrinking.

"Kill!!!"

Chen Yu launched another attack.

The Winged Tribe enemy's one wing was damaged, affecting its speed, making it less agile.

"According to the ancient records, the strength of the Wing Clan lies in their wings, which are their greatest pride."

Now, Chen Yu had damaged the wings of this Wing Clan member, and at least for the short term, the injuries to their wings could not be repaired.

This was precisely Chen Yu's opportunity.

In less than ten moves, Chen Yu utterly defeated the formidable enemy of the Wing Clan and successfully passed the challenge!

In the distance.

Several members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan were dumbstruck, one by one.

"How could his power be so strong? Could this boy be a genius from a superpower of the Human Race?"

"Even Miss's pace in passing the challenge is not as fast as his."

Those from the White Tiger Sacred Clan were no longer as arrogant and domineering as before.

If Chen Yu truly was a genius from a superpower of the Human Race, they indeed had no reason to fear their White Tiger Sacred Clan.

Besides, the strength Chen Yu had displayed was also quite remarkable.

"Having passed the challenge, if not of the White Tiger Sacred Clan, one cannot obtain the sacred clan's core inheritance and can only choose one from the following rewards."

Nine bubbles descended in front of Chen Yu.

Seeing this scene, the members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahaha, not of the White Tiger Sacred Clan, unable to get the core inheritance."

"And this boy's reward is far inferior to what Miss received."

The people of the White Tiger Sacred Clan finally found a trace of superiority.

At the same time, they fought fiercely, hoping to succeed in the challenge and receive astounding rewards.

Chen Yu ignored the remarks from the White Tiger Sacred Clan and others.

Indeed, he was not satisfied with the reward, but among this set of nine rewards was a treasure that was very useful to him by pure coincidence.

"Silver Sky Crystal Stone!"

Chen Yu chose this treasure.

The Silver Sky Crystal Stone could be used to craft special space-type profound artifacts.

Similarly, it could also be used to comprehend the Profound Meaning of space!

Chen Yu had long comprehended the Profound Meaning of space, which was one of his advantages in challenging beyond his rank.

But the depth of comprehension of the Profound Meaning could vary, and the deeper the comprehension, the more powerful the displayed force.

This piece of Silver Sky Crystal Stone would allow Chen Yu to deepen his understanding of the space Profound Meaning.

"May proceed to the next stage!"

At the moment the space vortex appeared, Chen Yu stepped inside.

In an instant, Chen Yu arrived at another space.

This was a boundless ancient forest, with trees so massive that they astonished Chen Yu.

Moreover, the trees stood like sky-piercing pillars reaching into the heavens, blocking light and plunging Chen Yu's surroundings into darkness and silence.

"This is the fourth stage. If my guess is correct, this might be the final test."

Chen Yu vaguely remembered that when the inheritance began, four beams of light shot into the sky.

Those four beams likely represented four trials.

However, for ordinary people, passing one stage was already difficult, and challenging the second stage would be even harder.

Only by achieving swift victories could the energy consumption be minimized.

Moreover, not everyone possessed Chen Yu's extraordinary self-healing ability.

For instance, there was the White Tiger Sacred Clan's white-clothed woman present here.

"Perish!"

The white-clothed woman coldly shouted, her hands claw-like metal shimmering with a cold light, slicing through the void.

Instantly, hundreds of white light marks appeared before her, interweaving into a web of death that spread forward.

Six hundred feet away from her, there stood a massive black ancient tree.

The tree had two large holes glowing with a red ghostly light, resembling a pair of eyes.

Moreover, from the sides of this colossal tree, two thick and agile branches stretched out like arms.

The Mu Clan!

Also one of the numerous major clans in the main world.

The current black Mu Clan member wobbled its body, scattering countless black leaves, which transformed into black blades, launching a massacre.

Moreover, its two arms reached into the lush foliage, plucking round black fruits and hurling them at the white-clothed woman.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The black fruits erupted with terrifying power upon nearing the white-clothed woman, forming black shockwaves that destroyed everything.

"Were it at my prime, this Mu Clan member would have died at my hands."

The white-clothed woman said arrogantly, "Though I sustained some injuries in the previous challenge, victory is just a matter of time."

Because in the five elements, metal overcomes wood.

This battle gave her a certain advantage.

It was the same for Chen Yu.

He possessed a golden lineage, making it easier for him to deal with enemies from the Mu Clan.

Moreover, the Fire Dao also had a restraining effect on the Wood Dao.

With the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline and the Blood Crystal Flame, Chen Yu had an even greater advantage, surpassing the White Tiger Sacred Clan's white-clothed woman.

"Let me burn you to ashes!"

Chen Yu shouted, as the Blood Flame Sparrow's wings behind him danced swiftly, fanning out a surge of blood-red flames.

The Mu Clan member facing him was mostly charred, with over a dozen large wounds on its trunk.

Suddenly, the Mu Clan member uprooted itself, sprouted two thick legs, and ran into the depths of the jungle.

"Challenge success. If not a member of the Azure Dragon Sacred Clan, one cannot obtain the core inheritance of the Sacred Clan and can only choose one from the following rewards."

...

On the other side, the white-clothed woman of the White Tiger Sacred Clan also heard this voice.

"...I haven't even won yet!"

She blurted out after a moment of shock.

However, she realized that perhaps others who were also challenging this stage had passed the test.

"Damn it, who could it be?"

The expression of evil qi condensed on the white-clothed woman's face.

She remembered seeing a black-clothed man when she passed the last stage, but how could he possibly pass all four stages so quickly?

All of a sudden.

The voice echoed again between heaven and earth: "Having passed the four stages, one is qualified to receive the core inheritance of this god..."

Upon hearing this, the white-clothed woman leaped up in rage, shouting, "No, who could it be? Who managed to pass all four stages in such a short time!"

Chapter 967: I Truly Am of the Demon Race

As Chen Yu passed the fourth trial, he first selected a "Star Origin Pill" from nine bubbles.

The Star Origin Pill is a rare Spirit Pill that can enhance the cultivation in the Condensed Star Realm, and Chen Yu observed that the quality of this Star Origin Pill was extremely high, so he chose this treasure.

He thought that after passing four trials and receiving four rewards, everything should be over.

But suddenly.

"Passing four trials grants you the qualification to receive my core inheritance..."

This ancient, majestic voice rang out.

Chen Yu was shocked all over.

Is this considered a reward for clearing the trials?

Moreover, according to the voice, the great power who left this secret realm inheritance is actually a "God"!

"God Realm core inheritance!"

Chen Yu's heart beat faster, and his breath became a bit urgent.

Previously, he barely considered the rewards from passing four trials as treasures due to the special rules, but compared to the true core inheritance, they were far lacking.

Therefore, Chen Yu was so excited at this moment.

He felt that the goddess of luck had finally descended upon him.

This was, after all, the inheritance left by the God who arranged these secret realm trials. The level of preciousness must exceed the core inheritances of the Xuanwu Saint Clan, White Tiger Sacred Clan, and others.

"Wait, could there be a catch..."

Chen Yu suddenly felt a little uneasy.

This core inheritance left by the Divine Realm Great Power couldn't have any rules, like the previous trials where only members of the Xuanwu Saint Clan could receive the core inheritance.

Worried about something, something inevitably comes!

"You are not of the Demon Race, cannot receive my core inheritance."

When this voice rang out, Chen Yu suddenly felt as if the sky was collapsing, he nearly cursed aloud, wondering what kind of ridiculous rule this was.

However, in the cultivation world, the various sect forces indeed have strict management of their sect inheritances.

Some superpowers might eliminate all insiders if they discover the sect's cultivation techniques are being spread outside.

During the Mid and Ancient Times, major races were hostile to each other and extremely unfriendly to outsiders, refusing to let their core inheritances fall into the hands of another race.

But times have changed, and the Human Race and Demon Race are now allies.

On the other side, a white-clad woman from the White Tiger Sacred Clan immediately burst into laughter upon hearing this.

"Hahaha, this is indeed the supreme inheritance of the Demon Race, how could outsiders be allowed to obtain it casually."

The white-clad woman sighed with relief.

If an outsider seized the supreme inheritance of the Demon Race right under her nose, she would never forgive herself for her lifetime.

She had already guessed the identity of the great power who left this secret realm inheritance, so she couldn't let others succeed.

"I must hurry and pass the four trials to obtain the supreme inheritance of my ancestors, the 'Skywalking Demon God'."

The white-clad woman's heart surged, determined to claim the inheritance of this secret realm.

She has resolved.

Later, she'll kill everyone else who has come into contact with this secret realm.

On the other side, Chen Yu grew anxious.

He felt that the ancient cultivators' racial discrimination was too severe.

Not to mention, the Human Race and Demon Race are now an alliance.

"No, I am of the Demon Race!"

He shouted hastily.

After speaking, he immediately stimulated the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline, pushing the bloodline to the limit.

Chen Yu's body was enveloped in blood-colored feathers, and a pair of enormous blood-colored wings materialized behind him, accompanied by a loud, strange bird call that resonated in all directions.

"Huh, you..."

That sky-like voice's tone changed slightly, appearing hesitant.

"I am truly of the Demon Race."

Seeing this method working, Chen Yu immediately said, hoping to deceive the consciousness controlling this secret realm inheritance.

But obviously, the other party was not easily convinced.

The consciousness controlling this secret realm had clearly determined earlier that Chen Yu was of the Human Race, and he didn't believe his judgment was mistaken.

"I really am of the Demon Race, I have further proof."

Chen Yu continued to bluff.

The next moment, he released his Cold Chi bloodline as well.

The dual bloodlines of ice and fire evolved within him, with no signs of mutual rejection; instead, they fused together harmoniously.

Chen Yu increasingly felt that the mysterious heart was extraordinary.

Not only could it allow him to simultaneously activate two bloodline powers, but even bloodlines of the water and fire types could be manifested without any conflict.

"Huh?"

Another subtle "Huh" echoed through the sky.

The next moment, the winds and clouds in the sky converged, forming a ferocious, massive face.

"Monkey face?"

Chen Yu gazed at the enormous face in the sky.

It seemed this God Realm expert was a member of the Monkey Clan.

The monkey face stared at Chen Yu with its large eyes, scrutinizing him with curiosity.

Chen Yu felt a bit uncertain, unsure if he could deceive the other party.

A few moments later.

The monkey face spoke: "Qualified to obtain my core inheritance!"

This statement seemed to contain infinite heavenly might, causing the entire secret realm to tremble!

"Succeeded!"

Chen Yu felt inner joy.

In the next instant.

The monkey face's mouth and positions of its two eyes each descended with three radiant light clusters.

Within each light cluster were several prominent characters.

"Mixed Element Sky Breaking Stick!"

"Five Elements Heavenly Cloud Escape!"

"Four Symbols Divine Body!"

As the three light clusters descended, the monkey face started to dissipate, and a voice transmitted:
"Only one may be chosen!"

"Is this the core inheritance of a God Realm expert?"

Chen Yu's eyes blazed hotly, his heart stirred with excitement.

The first four rewards, he did not obtain the core inheritance.

But this time, he can get the core inheritance of the Divine Realm Great Power!

If his judgment is correct, the "Mixed Element Sky Breaking Stick" is a combat technique, the "Five Elements Heavenly Cloud Escape" is a speed secret technique, and the "Four Symbols Divine Body" is a cultivation technique, specifically a body refining technique.

"It's a pity, I can only choose one!"

Chen Yu sighed.

If he could obtain all three, Chen Yu would essentially inherit the legacy of this 'God'.

If he could only choose one, Chen Yu didn't need to think and chose the "Four Symbols Divine Body".

"I am currently lacking a body refining method. Although I don't know if the 'Four Symbols Divine Body' is suitable for me, since it is a cultivation technique the 'God' left behind with emphasis, it definitely isn't simple. How could I miss it?"

Chen Yu's palm touched the light cluster containing the four large characters "Four Symbols Divine Body".

Boom~

The light cluster shattered, and those four large characters transformed into a stream of golden torrent, instantly surging into Chen Yu's body.

Chen Yu felt as if something was struggling to squeeze into his mind, excruciatingly painful, causing his face to twist fiercely as he gritted his teeth and persevered.

A moment later, the pain ended, and his mind was filled with immense information!

"Forge the strongest Divine Body, the physical body can also destroy gods!"

When browsing the information, Chen Yu first encountered this overwhelmingly domineering phrase.

The strongest Divine Body, with the power of the flesh alone, can destroy gods!

Chen Yu continued browsing, wanting to understand if the "Four Symbols Divine Body" was suitable for him.

At this moment.

The entire space, amidst the tremors, became blurry, as if it was about to disappear.

On the other side, the white-robed woman of the White Tiger Sacred Clan had gone completely mad.

"Damn it, what the hell is going on? What's happening?"

"Didn't it just say that non-demon races couldn't get the inheritance, but in the blink of an eye, there's someone qualified for the inheritance!"

Her long white hair danced wildly, her entire aura soared, and the chaotic white light spread all around, leaving thousands of neatly sharp scratches on the ancient trees around.

"Who exactly got the Skywalking Demon God's inheritance?"

She roared angrily.

This mystical realm was something she had unearthed, and all of this should have belonged to her!

At this moment, the space dissipated.

All challengers present in this mystical realm were transported out.

Chen Yu's vision flickered, and the surrounding scene completely disappeared, with a bare large mountain appearing in its place.

Not far away, members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan and the He Family were all in a daze.

Besides the white-robed woman, the others were unaware of what exactly happened. They were in the midst of passing the trials, so why were they suddenly teleported out?

"Miss, what happened?"

A burly middle-aged man asked the white-robed woman.

"Did Miss successfully obtain all the inheritances, so the mystical realm closed?"

Other members of the White Tiger Clan speculated.

Only the white-robed woman knew that someone else obtained the core inheritance of the Skywalking Demon God, which caused the mystical realm to close.

"Kill them all."

The white-robed woman immediately ordered, exuding killing intent.

"Do it!"

"Kill!"

The strong members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan immediately followed the command.

The He Family now only had three people left, and they knew this was a demon race inheritance site. Since they intended to steal the demon race inheritance, these demon race powerhouses would not let them off easily.

He Tianxiong was about to say a few words to lessen the tension and resolve the issue.

But suddenly, the demon race members radiated a strong killing intent, causing him to shiver, and he immediately ordered, "Run!"

They couldn't afford not to escape; all six members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan were at the Condensed Star Realm, with powerful auras, three of whom were at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, and the white-robed woman was an immensely powerful King at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm!

"Retreat!"

Chen Yu also pretended to know nothing and escaped with the He Family members.

Originally, the three members of the He Family wanted to settle scores with Chen Yu, but now with the situation so critical, they didn't have the time to be concerned about that; otherwise, they'd all die here.

"All you demon race members, please calm down. We just accidentally stumbled into the mystical realm and didn't take anything."

He Tianxiong shouted.

"Me too, I didn't take anything either."

Chen Yu also shouted.

The members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan immediately gave Chen Yu a cold look. They had all seen Chen Yu pass a mystical realm and obtain the reward "Silver Sky Crystal Stone".

So, they didn't believe these humans' words!

"Hand over the inheritance you obtained, and I, the King, might spare your life. Otherwise, none of you will live!"

The white-robed woman's face was like frost, filled with killing intent.

"What inheritance? We don't know anything?"

He Tianxiong was momentarily stunned.

"I don't know either."

Chen Yu feigned ignorance.

This kind of thing, he would never admit no matter what.

"Capture them all, I will perform Soul Search on each one."

The white-robed woman's gaze was incredibly sinister.

After all, who would willingly admit to obtaining the 'God's' inheritance?

Since that's the case, there's no need for more words.

"Damn it, I didn't get anything, and you dare kill me?"

He Tianxiong, sensing the danger, cursed.

Currently, the human race and demon race were allied, generally harmonious. Under normal circumstances, the demon race couldn't kill the human race without reason, or they'd provoke conflict between the two major races.

But here in this desolate wilderness, no one would know even if they killed, so the members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan were unrestrained.

"Quick, quick, quick, as long as I return to the He Family, they won't dare act rashly."

He Tianxiong activated a secret technique, his body emanating a dark water-light ripple, his speed instantly increasing by fifty percent, leading ahead of the others.

Unexpectedly at this moment.

Chen Yu suddenly spoke, "Brother, just hand over the inheritance. I saw it at the time, you obtained the cultivation technique inheritance of the Divine Realm Great Power. Hand over the inheritance, and I believe these demon race members won't drive you to extinction."

After saying this, Chen Yu felt a moment of silence for He Tianxiong.

Chapter 968: Slaying the White Tiger Sacred Clan

"Brother, hand over the inheritance. I saw it with my own eyes, you obtained the cultivation technique inheritance of a Divine Realm Great Power. If you hand it over, I believe these members of the Demon Race won't pursue you relentlessly."

When these words reached He Tianxiong's ears, he was dumbfounded, and then he glared at Chen Yu, his gaze filled with monstrous resentment and hatred.

"Bastard, what nonsense are you spouting?"

He Tianxiong cursed angrily.

When did he ever receive the cultivation technique inheritance of a Divine Realm Great Power?

In the main world, although the chance of breaking through to the Star Condensing Realm has increased, resulting in slightly more Star Condensing realm cultivators,

The Emperors of the Xuanming Realm are still scarce, and the Heavenly Union realm True Gods remain legendary existences.

Divine Realm Cultivation Technique Inheritance! How dare that kid claim this!

"At this point, do you still wish to conceal it?"

Chen Yu retorted.

Even the remaining two disciples of the He Family began to suspect whether He Tianxiong really obtained the Divine Realm cultivation technique inheritance.

He Tianxiong had passed through the first gate. After entering the next stage, what exactly happened was unknown to the two He Family disciples.

The gazes of the six members from the White Tiger Sacred Clan suddenly all focused on He Tianxiong.

Among the three from the He Family, including Chen Yu, He Tianxiong's cultivation was the highest, making it more likely.

Coupled with these comments, they almost believed it seventy to eighty percent.

Boom boom!

The six members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan launched an attack, chaotic white light blades stirred up a destructive storm, sweeping in.

Seeing the coordinated assault from the White Tiger Sacred Clan, Chen Yu's expression changed slightly.

Fortunately, he wasn't bearing the brunt alone.

Chen Yu activated the Secret Pattern Demon Body, using the combat skill Demon Scale Armor for defense.

Rumble!

Explosive sounds echoed into the skies, the storm raged.

"Ah..."

A Star Condensing realm member of the He Family was sliced into pieces by more than a dozen dazzling white wind blades, falling on the spot.

He Tianxiong and another He Family disciple were left with some wounds, frantically fleeing.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu separated from the He Family disciples here.

He believed his earlier words had already turned the White Tiger Sacred Clan's hostility towards He Tianxiong.

"They all must die. You two, go capture that kid alive."

The white-clothed woman glanced at Chen Yu, giving orders.

"Yes!"

A burly middle-aged man and a voluptuous woman immediately headed towards Chen Yu's fleeing direction.

The white-clothed woman and the other four then pursued He Tianxiong.

"Damn the Yang Family disciples for framing me; I, He Tianxiong, will never spare you!"

Seeing the four people pursuing him from behind, He Tianxiong gritted his teeth.

At the moment, he cared about little else. He could only try his best to escape, or he'd die at the hands of those few from the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

On the other side.

After fleeing a certain distance, Chen Yu noticed two people were chasing him.

"Kid, you can't escape!"

"Struggling in vain will only make you suffer more!"

The two members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan shouted loudly.

They didn't want to waste time either, quickly resolve Chen Yu, then return to report.

"Not bad, not bad, only two."

Chen Yu chuckled.

If the white-clothed woman knew the Divine Realm cultivation technique inheritance was in his hands, surely all six members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan would pursue him.

However, Chen Yu had no intention of confronting these two members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

He had already obtained what he wanted; getting rid of these two would suffice.

Utilizing Space Profound Meaning, Chen Yu's speed soared rapidly, coupled with heart power, his speed approached the mid-stage Star Condensing Realm level.

The two White Tiger Sacred Clan members who had been closing in on their prey suddenly found the prey's speed alarmingly fast, surpassing them both.

"How is that possible? How can this kid be so fast?"

The burly middle-aged man believed.

His cultivation was at the peak of the early-stage Condensed Star Realm, yet still slightly inferior to Chen Yu.

"I must fulfill Miss's command!"

The burly man showed determination.

If he couldn't even settle an early-stage Condensed Star Realm, he would prove too incompetent.

Roar!

A tiger's roar shook the sky, a wave of distorted sound rolled across eight directions.

The burly man's figure expanded instantly, fur growing rapidly, transforming into a white giant tiger of hundreds of meters in length, with mysterious black stripes on its body, its tail resembling a steel blade, gleaming coldly.

The four paws of this white tiger erupted with white fiery light.

Swish!

Its figure leaped, transforming into a white light rainbow, disappearing into the horizon.

In the next moment, it appeared directly a thousand meters away.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The gigantic white tiger flew through the air, its speed terribly swift, gradually closing the distance surpassing Chen Yu.

"Kid, you shouldn't have come to Four Desolate Mountain today, nor should you have touched the Demon Race Secret Realm inheritance. Now that you made a mistake, you must pay the price!"

The White Tiger growled, sweeping its steel-blade-like tail fiercely.

Whoosh!

A sharp white blade rainbow pierced through thousands of meters, striking towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu dodged in time, and the white blade rainbow pierced a distant mountain peak, leaving a bottomless pit on the ground.

"Do you know you could have lived, yet you chose to die!"

Chen Yu spoke coldly.

He didn't intend to offend the White Tiger Sacred Clan, so he planned to leave after gaining the benefits.

But the White Tiger Sacred Clan pursued relentlessly, leaving Chen Yu no choice but to fight back.

"Ha ha ha, human, your joke telling ability is quite admirable, but I wonder if your strength matches that level."

The White Tiger laughed out loud.

"You will find out."

Chen Yu's eyes turned cold.

Since he decided to strike, he wouldn't leave anyone alive.

Bang!

He suddenly turned around, and a palm fiercely struck the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd].

Whoosh!

The [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] transformed into a straight, intimidating ghostly light, traversing the sky and piercing towards the White Tiger.

Clang!

The White Tiger swung its sharp claws, colliding with the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd], sending it flying.

But the White Tiger's claws were not well-off either, shaking violently and momentarily freezing in mid-air.

At that instant, Chen Yu approached the White Tiger.

Based on his experience in overcoming challenges, Chen Yu planned to use fire to subdue the metal of the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

He activated the Blood Flame Sparrow bloodline and released the [Blood Crystal Flame], unleashing the Yangming Sword Point and Shaoyang Sword Finger.

Boom! Boom!

Two pillars of blood flame simultaneously attacked the White Tiger.

The speed of the two sword fingers was incomparably fast, and they possessed powerful penetration. The White Tiger feared such a formidable Fire Dao power and dared not resist directly.

Its target was too big; it could only transform back into human form to safely dodge this strike.

As it transformed into a tall, burly man, Chen Yu closed in!

A fist smashed out, the fist's might moved the heavens!

Bang!

Chen Yu's fist struck the tall, burly man's arm, with turbulent flames and violent power pouring out madly.

The Yuan Power defense of the tall, burly man was instantly melted and destroyed.

Crack!

Chen Yu heard the sound of the opponent's arm bone cracking.

As the full force of his fist erupted, the tall, burly man's form flew backward like a sandbag.

The tall, burly man was shocked, not expecting that after just engaging with this human, he was already at a disadvantage, and now injured.

"Die!"

The tall, burly man's strength was even stronger than Lu Fan Yun before; once Chen Yu struck, he showed no mercy, not giving the opponent any chance to breathe.

Bang!

Chen Yu dived down, closing in on the tall, burly man again, and punched once more.

The tall, burly man had already witnessed the might of Chen Yu's fist; he dared not resist and immediately summoned a Jade Talisman.

Buzz!

A wave of jade-like light patterns surged from the Jade Talisman, forming a defensive shield that enveloped the tall, burly man.

But Chen Yu's offensive did not change in the slightest.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The storm-like fist barrage engulfed the tall, burly man.

"Damn it!"

The tall, burly man's form smashed into the ground, coughing up blood, eyes full of unwillingness.

Since Chen Yu had taken the initiative, he was unable to escape the opponent's grasp, stuck in a passive and beaten-down situation.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered an explosive mode, and his whole body power surged.

The tall, burly man sensed extreme danger, his body hair stood like steel needles, burning the power of his bloodline, his form rapidly retreated with a fierce and dominating White Tiger phantom emerging around him.

However, Chen Yu after his heart explosion, not only had his power doubled but his speed as well.

No matter how the tall, burly man struggled, he could not escape Chen Yu.

Bang!

Chen Yu's fist descended again, the defense deployed by the Jade Talisman was shattered once more, even cracks appeared on the Jade Pendant.

He himself suffered backlash, his face turned pale, spitting a mouthful of blood.

"Your death day has arrived!"

Chen Yu activated the Blood Transform Demon Body, doubling his physical power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu punched relentlessly, the tall, burly man retreated continuously, body impacted, blood-soaked.

Just at this moment.

"Stop!"

Another member of the White Tiger Sacred Clan arrived, witnessing Chen Yu's brutal treatment of the tall, burly man, even doubting his own eyes.

"Save me quickly!"

The tall, burly man screamed miserably.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's face was cold; he had given the opponent a chance, and now that he was attacking, he must ensure to silence him.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Thump! Thump! Thump...

Chen Yu's heart suddenly thumped wildly, a tumultuous vibration reverberating in all directions, everything around was turned to dust in an instant.

The tall, burly man's heart was enveloped by the power of the Heart Slaying Technique, swelling immediately.

Being too close to Chen Yu, under the sudden launch of the Heart Slaying Technique, without any defense and severely injured, he spurted blood from all seven orifices.

Bang!

Chen Yu heard a cracking explosion within the tall, burly man, the sound of the opponent's heart shattering.

The tall, burly man fell lifeless to the ground.

Slash!

Chen Yu immediately rushed towards another White Tiger Sacred Clan member.

The opponent was also under the influence of the Heart Slaying Technique. Before coming to his senses, Chen Yu approached.

Moments later.

The sounds of battle ceased.

Chen Yu collected the spoils and destroyed the evidence before leaving.

He did not return directly to the Yang Family.

After all, with Lu Fan Yun and the black-clad woman dead, Chen Yu at least needed a solid reason, or else Elder Wu Hai would certainly take the opportunity to deal with him.

After flying for half a day's journey, Chen Yu arrived beneath a cliff, created a cave mansion, and hid inside.

His consciousness immersed into his mind once more, examining the relevant content of the [Four Symbols Divine Body].

After browsing, his eyes sparkled with brilliance, full of vitality.

"This [Four Symbols Divine Body] not only suits my cultivation, but is quite extraordinary; once mastered, the physical power will definitely be capable of destroying heaven and earth."

Chen Yu exclaimed with joy, already eager to cultivate.

Chapter 969: Body of Celestial Signs

"Four Symbols Divine Body" consists of seven layers, capable of being cultivated up to the Heavenly Union Realm, a genuine Divine Realm Technique.

First Layer: Stellar Body!

According to the information Chen Yu gathered after reviewing the entire cultivation technique, this first layer is critically important. It forms the foundation of the entire Body Refining Technique and is also its core.

As for the second to fifth layers, they are related to the core cultivation techniques of the four major Holy Clans: Vermilion Bird, Xuanwu, Azure Dragon, and White Tiger.

"This Body Refining Technique integrates the core essences of the four major Holy Clans!"

It is evident that the demon race that created this technique must be extraordinary.

On the other hand, by cultivating this Body Refining Technique, Chen Yu, to some extent, also receives a portion of the legacy of the four major Holy Clans.

Of course.

This Body Refining Technique is exceedingly difficult to cultivate.

It requires extremely high standards of Star Essence Power; otherwise, even the first layer, the Stellar Body, is hard to accomplish.

This poses no challenge to Chen Yu, who cultivates the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique."

"Begin cultivation."

Chen Yu decided to cultivate this technique.

"Four Symbols Divine Body" First Layer: Stellar Body.

Utilizing the 720 acupoints of the human body to accommodate the essence of life and Star Essence Power, strengthening the physical body.

When all 720 acupoints are successfully opened and become "Star Acupoints," only then is the first layer, Stellar Body, considered complete.

With numerous acupoints in the human body, the degree of opening varies in difficulty and effects.

Chen Yu, in his initial practice, began with the simpler acupoints.

Perhaps due to his strong physique or his astonishing talent in Body Refinement, Chen Yu effortlessly opened the first "Star Acupoint."

Buzz!

At his right wrist, the first acupoint opened, revealing a cluster of shimmering starlight.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu felt that this "Star ****" was storing some energy, and once released, the muscles and bones around this Star Acupoint would become extremely resilient, significantly increasing strength.

"Continue to open 'Star Acupoints.'"

Chen Yu continued his cultivation.

He had only opened one Star Acupoint so far.

If he were to open all 720 Star Acupoints, how powerful would his physical body become?

A day of arduous cultivation.

Chen Yu opened a total of ten Star Acupoints, located on his two arms.

Once activated, the strength between his fists and arms would increase by about thirty percent, making it the strongest defensive area on his body. Of course, the mysterious heart cannot be counted.

"After opening ten Star Acupoints, my Star Essence Power was almost eighty percent depleted, and my Primordial Qi also slightly reduced."

Chen Yu momentarily stopped.

"Four Symbols Divine Body" can be cultivated up to the Heavenly Union Realm. Every step is extremely challenging and requires an enormous amount of resources.

This was just the beginning, considered the easiest time.

"No rush to return to the Yang Family yet."

Chen Yu decided to go into seclusion here for a while longer.

He retrieved several storage spaces and quickly found elixirs to replenish the consumed Primordial Qi.

The elixirs for restoring Star Essence Power, Chen Yu had them himself.

After consuming two pills, Chen Yu activated the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique" to adjust his condition.

Hoo hoo!

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from the surroundings frantically gathered, converging into the Star Ocean within him.

After a period of recuperation, Chen Yu's condition returned to its peak, and he continued to open Star Acupoints.

He was eager to witness the power of a complete Stellar Body.

Although this step was still far ahead, continuous progress would bring him closer.

A month passed.

"Open!"

Suddenly, a white stream of light surged from Chen Yu's chest.

Immediately, that spot generated a suction force, gradually emitting brilliance, ultimately forming a stellar light cluster.

"This is the ninetieth one!"

Chen Yu's body jolted abruptly.

In the next moment.

Ninety brilliant clusters of light emerged all over his body, making him appear deep and mysterious, as if he housed countless stars within an endless void.

Swish!

Chen Yu stomped both feet, and the ground resounded with a tremendous crash, shattering to form a massive crater as he transformed into radiant starlight, soaring toward the highest skies.

"Overall body strength has increased, and physical defense significantly enhanced. Most importantly, after opening the Star Acupoints in the legs, speed was also slightly improved."

Chen Yu's face brimmed with joy.

Ten days of seclusion brought some overall improvement.

During these ten days, he solely focused on seclusion, opening ninety Star Acupoints.

However, the further he progressed, the harder it became. Now, opening a single Star Acupoint required him to spend more than half a day.

"Time to head back."

Chen Yu decided to return to the Yang Family.

During this month's practice, he had also thought about what to say once he returned to the Yang Family.

Tian Nan Mountain, Yang Family.

The King of Fallen Moon had just completed his task and returned to the area designated for external disciples when he heard a commotion in the distance.

Upon closer inspection, the dispute in the crowd was between Zou Heng of the Death Spirit Sect and Old Snake, ranked sixth among the external disciples.

"Brother Zou, what's going on?"

The King of Fallen Moon stepped forward.

Though not well-acquainted with Zou Heng, they both hailed from the Great Yu Realm.

"These seasoned external disciples are too overbearing. I had just completed a task and haven't fully recovered from my injuries, yet this person is forcing me to help with his task."

Zou Heng looked slightly pale and spoke venomously.

During his time in the Great Yu Realm, he had never suffered such humiliation.

Although Zou Heng could refuse Old Snake, doing so would only lead to Old Snake challenging him under the pretext of sparring, ultimately beating him severely.

"Brother Snake, can we delay this?"

The King of Fallen Moon sighed.

Generally, the seasoned external disciples wouldn't make things too difficult for the newcomers.

After all, causing a fatal incident is not allowed here. Once Zou Heng grows stronger, Old Snake might be the one to suffer.

Previously, newcomers were usually sensible and would revolve around this group of seniors.

But this time is different.

Of the five geniuses from the Great Yu Realm, Yin Yuan is on good terms with the higher-ups, but the other four are extremely proud, especially Chen Yu, who has offended quite a few people.

Previously, due to Elder Wu Hai, the veterans had endured for a long time without making a move.

Later on, they finally realized that Elder Wu Hai was not actually protecting the new disciples.

In addition, Old Snake harbors a grudge against Chen Yu, always wanting to personally teach him a lesson. But now Chen Yu is likely already dead outside, leaving Old Snake without anyone to vent his anger on, so he turns his attention to Zou Heng, who is also new.

"Delay it? This is a task assigned by Elder Wu Hai; we have to set out in three days, how can we delay?"

Old Snake's aura was imposing, refusing to back down even half a step.

"Your relationship with Zou Heng seems good, why not take his place?"

One of Old Snake's lackeys sneered.

The King of Fallen Moon certainly wouldn't agree, having just returned from a mission, and his relationship with Zou Heng was not particularly close.

"Don't blame me, really it's you newcomers who are too inconsiderate. I kindly come to teach you how to survive here, don't disregard my good intentions."

"Otherwise, your fate is likely to be the same as Chen Yu's."

Old Snake displayed a sinister smile.

Chen Yu went on a mission a month ago and hasn't returned since. Chances are, he's never coming back.

What surprises Old Snake, however, is that Lu Fan Yun hasn't returned either; perhaps something delayed him.

"Chen Yu, what happened to him?"

The King of Fallen Moon frowned slightly, instinctively asking.

He and Chen Yu are both from the Southern Domain and have sparred before.

"He... hasn't returned since going on a mission."

Zou Heng returned early and knows some of Chen Yu's situation.

"Heh, his personality is too aggressive, easy to clash with the veterans. If he encountered danger, the older disciples are unlikely to help; this kind of person dies the quickest."

Old Snake let out a sly chuckle.

In his view, Chen Yu is surely dead by now.

The other veteran disciples also burst into laughter.

Earlier, Chen Yu's cultivation methods were too domineering, reducing their cultivation efficiency, making them resent Chen Yu greatly.

"Chen Yu!"

Zou Heng suddenly widened his eyes, looking toward the distance.

"Heh, who are you trying to fool?"

Old Snake disdainfully laughed, then became slightly annoyed that this new disciple dared to mock him like this.

"Let me honestly tell you, Chen Yu is already dead. If you don't agree with me today, come to the 'Fighting Platform' and spar with me."

Old Snake threatened.

Suddenly.

A flat voice came from behind him: "When did I die?"

Old Snake frowned, thinking this person was strange, asking how could he know when he died.

But he suddenly sensed something was wrong, his body stiffened, and with a look of surprise and shock, he turned his head and saw Chen Yu.

"You... how are you still alive?"

Old Snake was incredulous.

Didn't Lu Fan Yun personally make a move against Chen Yu?

The other party is the second-ranked powerhouse among the outside disciples, treated as a core genius in the Yang Family.

And it wasn't just Lu Fan Yun who moved against Chen Yu; there was another at the early stage of the Condensed Star Realm!

"What makes you think I'm dead?"

Chen Yu squinted his eyes, cold light flickering within.

It seems Old Snake was aware of the plan to assassinate him this time.

The King of Fallen Moon and Zou Heng approached; they also thought Chen Yu might be dead, and now seeing him, they felt a slight sense of joy.

From the mouths of the King of Fallen Moon and Zou Heng, Chen Yu learned what had happened just now.

"You... get lost."

Chen Yu coldly shouted.

He had never liked Old Snake, and the fact that the latter seemed to know about Lu Fan Yun's attack on him.

If given the chance, Chen Yu wouldn't mind eliminating this enemy.

"Hmph, Chen Yu, is this the way you speak to us veterans?"

Old Snake was both ashamed and angry that Chen Yu directly told him to get lost.

"If you don't leave, I'll help you out."

Chen Yu's expression grew colder.

"Fine, fine, Chen Yu, if you have the guts, meet me on the Fighting Platform for a showdown!"

Old Snake was extremely furious; this Chen Yu, who somehow survived the mission, returned even more arrogant, repeatedly telling him to scram.

Unable to contend with Chen Yu, he issued a challenge.

Chen Yu frowned, glancing disdainfully at Old Snake.

He was indeed planning to challenge the outside disciples and reach the top, but an opponent of Old Snake's caliber wasn't worth his time, "You?"

Hearing this, Old Snake nearly spat blood.

Just then.

A low, cold voice sounded from nearby: "Newcomers shouldn't be too arrogant. Your name is Chen Yu, right? I advise you to watch your mouth."

Everyone turned to see the speaker was bronze-skinned and three meters tall, like a small mountain.

It was "Tong Shan," ranked fourth among the outside disciples.

Tong Shan was just passing by and overheard the conversation, displeased with Chen Yu's attitude, so he offered a warning.

Chen Yu happened to have heard of Tong Shan's name.

"Your name is Tong Shan, right? Come to the Fighting Platform tomorrow as well."

Chen Yu stared at Tong Shan.

Everyone around instantly widened their eyes, dumbfounded.

This newcomer was incredibly arrogant, having just irked Old Snake and set up a battle, now immediately challenging the fourth-ranked Tong Shan.

"I heard you're good brothers with the third-ranked 'Lei Shan' among the outside disciples, send him a message to come tomorrow too."

"..."

Silence enveloped the surroundings.

Chapter 970: Unlocking the Extraordinary Acupoint

Tong Shan was momentarily stunned, doubting whether he had misheard.

As it turned out, his ears were fine.

What was questionable was Chen Yu's mind.

"I, out of good intentions, advised you, yet you are reckless enough to challenge me."

"Very well, I accept your challenge and will teach you the lesson of modesty."

Tong Shan's visage turned grim, looking exceptionally fearsome.

He exuded a formidable pressure that seemed to topple mountains and overturn seas, causing the surrounding void to be filled with a fierce gale, rendering everyone short of breath.

Even Old Snake's expression became incredibly grave.

Yet Chen Yu seemed unaffected by this pressure, maintaining a calm demeanor and steady breathing.

"Enough talk, remember to send a message to your good brother, Lei Shan."

Chen Yu reminded once more, fearing Tong Shan might forget.

"You..."

Tong Shan was infuriated.

To him, accepting Chen Yu's challenge was already an honor; yet this kid didn't regard him at all and wanted to challenge the even stronger Lei Shan.

Lei Shan ranked third among the foreigners, rumored to be on par with Lu Fan Yun's strength.

However, Lu Fan Yun's strength in the Wood Dao just happened to counter Lei Shan's Thunder Dao, which is why he ranked ahead of him.

"I will certainly convey your message!"

Tong Shan calmed down, feeling no need to argue with a fool.

It was just a message. Whether Lei Shan accepted the challenge didn't matter because after Tong Shan himself took action, Chen Yu wouldn't have another chance to challenge Lei Shan.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing?"

The King of Fallen Moon was shocked.

Zou Heng, watching Chen Yu's actions, felt some envy, wishing he could address these proud seniors in a similar tone.

"I want to become the top among all foreigners!"

Chen Yu simply stated his goal.

Becoming the top foreigner would draw the attention of the Yang Family's high echelon, granting him completely different treatment and privileges, almost equivalent to a core member of the Yang Family.

This way, Elder Wu Hai would not be able to attack Chen Yu at will.

However, upon hearing Chen Yu's statement, people around burst into laughter.

"The top among foreigners?"

"So ridiculous, I've never seen someone so unaware of their limitations."

"I think you'll end up as the top fool among foreigners."

Chen Yu ignored these jeers.

After tomorrow's battle, these people would silence themselves.

The King of Fallen Moon held back his words.

He knew Chen Yu's strength was not simple; given some time, he would definitely make great progress. Becoming the top foreigner wouldn't be a challenge.

Yet currently, they had only been in the main world for a little over two months.

Chen Yu might be overconfident, and if he failed, it would be a huge embarrassment.

With an awaited big show tomorrow, these senior descendants did not continue to make things difficult, dispersing quickly and waiting for tomorrow's drama.

Meanwhile.

News of Chen Yu challenging the top three Condensed Stars had spread completely.

The three challenged included Old Snake at sixth place, Tong Shan at fourth, and Lei Shan at third.

A newcomer foreigner challenging the top six in foreign strength!

The foreign descendant area was instantly in an uproar.

"What a fool, crazy!"

Almost everyone thought Chen Yu had lost his mind; otherwise, why would he act so recklessly?

Some believed Chen Yu's true intention was just to become famous.

"I think this guy is just trying to catch the Yang Family high echelon's attention by purposely challenging three strong figures. He probably plans to lose the first challenge, making the remaining two unnecessary, but his fame will spread, and his goal will be achieved."

"If that's true, it's nothing but a stunt to attract attention."

At the same time.

Elder Wu Hai learned of Chen Yu's return.

In the Elder Mansion, Elder Wu Hai's expression was dark and gloomy.

"How is this brat still alive?"

His sinister voice uttered.

Originally, Lu Fan Yun went on a mission and didn't return for a month, stirring his curiosity.

But now, after a month, Chen Yu returned first.

"Could it be, this brat turned against them?"

This was a logical deduction.

But Elder Wu Hai thought it completely impossible.

Two Condensed Star Realm cultivators, including one peak early-stage Condensed Star Realm formidable against a native of a lower dimension—how could they fail?

"There must be other hidden truths!"

Elder Wu Hai's gaze turned somber again.

After pondering for a moment, he still couldn't figure it out.

"I must see what this brat is really up to!"

Elder Wu Hai's eyes suddenly opened, a ghostly light flickering within.

He preferred planning meticulously before making a move.

Currently, Elder Wu Hai couldn't quite understand Chen Yu, so he decided to wait and observe the planned challenge tomorrow to figure out Chen Yu's true intentions.

In reality.

If Elder Wu Hai reported this to Yang Lingjie, the puzzle would be easily solved.

However, to him, it was just a trivial matter; appearing incompetent before figuring it out would be unworthy, so he had no intention of informing Yang Lingjie.

...

After returning home, Chen Yu put today's events behind him.

To him, tomorrow's challenge was just a small matter.

Especially after cultivating the "Four Symbols Divine Body," his physical strength had increased significantly, allowing him to handle Lu Fan Yun without employing certain methods.

"This mission yielded quite the bounty."

Chen Yu tallied his spoils.

First, after passing four gates, he obtained the Turtle Profound Pill, Blood Rainbow Sand, Silver Sky Crystal Stone, and Star Origin Pill respectively.

The power of the Turtle Profound Pill is gentle, able to nourish the body over time, strengthen the physique, and even prolong life.

Blood Rainbow Sand, Chen Yu plans to let the Blood Crystal Flame devour it to improve its quality.

Silver Sky Crystal Stone can be used to enhance the comprehension of spatial profound meanings, while Star Origin Pill can boost cultivation.

"Go and refine it on your own."

Chen Yu summoned the Flame Spirit from the Blood Crystal Flame, letting it refine the Blood Rainbow Sand by itself.

Next, he chose to consume the Turtle Profound Pill to cultivate the Four Symbols Divine Body.

The Silver Sky Crystal Stone and Star Origin Pill were set aside for the moment.

The Turtle Profound Pill was completely emerald green, covered with ancient tortoise shell patterns, resembling a copper ball.

After swallowing it.

The Turtle Profound Pill slowly melted inside Chen Yu, transforming into gentle warm streams that flowed throughout his body.

Immediately afterward, Chen Yu operated the Body Refinement method of the Four Symbols Divine Body, using the power of the Turtle Profound Pill to unlock star acupoints.

A moment later.

Buzz!

A point on Chen Yu's back seemed to suddenly break through some restraint, then generated a powerful suction force.

A moment later, this acupoint transformed into a glowing star cluster.

Afterward, Chen Yu went on to tackle the next acupoint.

Thanks to the efficacy of the Turtle Profound Pill, Chen Yu successfully unlocked acupoints, opening six star acupoints in no time.

After resting for a while.

He continued to unlock star acupoints.

By the morning of the next day, Chen Yu had unlocked nine star acupoints, possessing a total of ninety-nine glowing star clusters.

"The human body has numerous acupoints, among which fifty 'special acupoints' are the hardest to unlock. So far I haven't opened a single one!"

Chen Yu planned to use the power of the Turtle Profound Pill to attempt unlocking a special acupoint.

Similarly, unlocking a special acupoint yields much greater benefits than unlocking a regular acupoint.

The special acupoint Chen Yu aimed to unlock was called the Yintang Acupoint, located at the center of the forehead between the eyebrows.

The essence and blood as well as essential power within his body slowly gathered along his meridians.

It was visible.

A protrusion appeared between Chen Yu's eyebrows, red and hot.

Among the Four Symbols Divine Body, the most difficult part is unlocking the fifty special acupoints.

If not done carefully, it can cause damage. Multiple failures may even ruin the acupoint, making it impossible to open, and the Four Symbols Divine Body would never be complete.

Inside the cultivation chamber, an oppressive silence pervaded.

The protrusion between Chen Yu's eyebrows grew increasingly round, as if something was about to burst forth.

At a certain moment.

Poof!

A soft sound came from Chen Yu's forehead, and a dark gray gas seeped out from between his eyebrows.

This was the impurity expelled during the cleansing and opening of a special acupoint.

In the next instant, the Yintang Acupoint generated a powerful suction force, about two to three times that of a regular star acupoint.

The essence and blood as well as essential power within Chen Yu's body quickly converged inward.

"I did it!"

Chen Yu opened his eyes, feeling somewhat tired yet filled with joy.

Between his eyebrows, a glowing orb radiated light, like a third eye.

At the same time, Chen Yu noticed his vision had improved, and even his spiritual power had refined to some extent.

"It seems the benefits of unlocking a special acupoint go beyond just an increase in strength and defense."

However, the difficulty of unlocking a special acupoint is too great. Though he succeeded with the first one, attempting to unlock a second would be nearly impossible.

Next.

Chen Yu began to recuperate, adjusting his state in preparation for the impending duel.

At noon.

Chen Yu had mostly recovered and stepped out of his courtyard.

"Chen Yu is out."

A crowd of external disciples had gathered outside his courtyard, and upon seeing Chen Yu, they immediately shouted.

"Chen Yu!"

The King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, Zou Heng, and Yin Yuan were all present.

Among them, when the King of Fallen Moon and Zou Heng glanced at Chen Yu, they immediately felt that something was different about him compared to yesterday, although they couldn't quite pinpoint it.

"Chen Yu, this isn't the Great Yu Realm. Acting like this will surely leave you battered and bruised."

Yin Yuan sneered coldly, even anticipating Chen Yu's disgraceful performance ahead.

"Are you taunting me?"

Chen Yu's gaze locked onto him, like two sharp swords, causing a stinging sensation in Yin Yuan's pupils and striking fear into his heart.

Yin Yuan angrily lowered his head, saying no more.

Chen Yu dared to challenge three Condensed Star Realm experts, like a mad dog. Right now, he truly dared not provoke Chen Yu's displeasure.

Before long.

Chen Yu arrived at the martial arts stage in the external disciple area.

His arrival drew all eyes, though many were filled with mocking disdain, waiting to see a joke.

"Chen Yu, I thought you wouldn't dare to come."

Old Snake leapt onto the stage.

"If you kneel now and apologize to me and all the veteran disciples, we'll consider this matter settled today!"

Old Snake said with the demeanor of a senior.

"You talk too much."

Chen Yu shook his head, instantly unleashing a powerful and profound strength.

Bang!

Chen Yu's figure shot forward, incredibly fast, like a streak of light.

On his arm, dozens of star clusters flickered with white light, dazzling and eye-catching.

"So fast!"

Old Snake's expression changed drastically as he struck out a palm, dark emerald star essence power surging forth.

Boom!

Chen Yu's fist arrived in an instant, triggering a blinding burst of light that caused onlookers to blink away, unable to follow the stage's scene, only hearing a deafening explosion.

As the light dimmed slightly, everyone saw Old Snake being flung out, soaring beyond the martial arts stage.