

Eternal Heart 971

Chapter 971: Consecutive Defeats

"What?"

Old Snake's hand throbbed with intense pain as his body flew backward, his face filled with disbelief.

He had actually been sent flying by Chen Yu's punch.

Not only did he find it unbelievable, but the spectators around the martial arena couldn't believe it either.

"What just happened? How did Old Snake get punched away?"

Some even suspected whether Old Snake was cooperating with Chen Yu in some kind of act.

"Damn it!"

Old Snake felt a sense of humiliation, as if someone had slapped him across the face.

Before the battle, he even advised Chen Yu to admit defeat.

Yet, in the very first move of the fight, he got sent flying.

However, this also proved that Chen Yu's strength was not to be underestimated and required him to show his true skills.

Boom!

Star Essence Power erupted suddenly within Old Snake, and a surge of dark green light spread out.

"Sound Snake Palm."

Old Snake struck with his palm, and a sharp palm light exploded forth, transforming into the shadow of a giant snake, emanating rapid vibrations that filled the surroundings.

In that moment, Chen Yu's mental consciousness was affected, feeling as if he were surrounded by thousands of snakes, trapped in a hopeless situation.

"This battle technique actually has the effect of confusing the enemy's mind."

Witnessing this palm strike, Zou Heng felt a chill all over, a sense of fear emerging.

As an observer, he could dispel the fear instantly, but for Chen Yu, who faced this strike, it would probably be much more difficult.

And in an exchange like this, even a moment's mistake could decide victory or defeat.

On the martial arena, Chen Yu also sensed the mystery of this palm strike.

The Yintang Acupoint between his eyebrows suddenly shimmered with bright starlight, as if a refreshing stream spread out, instantly clearing his mind, his gaze crystal clear as if he could see through everything.

"Break!"

Chen Yu activated the Star Acupoint on his arm to enhance strength and defense, punching out with full force.

Boom!

Countless white lights poured out, piercing through Old Snake's dark green snake palm, smashing it into powder.

"He responded so quickly."

Old Snake felt troubled.

At the same time, Chen Yu's astonishing fist attack, accompanied by dazzling white light, surged towards him.

Old Snake quickly dodged, his face twisted, as he launched a killing move.

Boom, boom, boom!

He continuously struck with both palms, the dark green palm light emitted rapid vibrations, attacking Chen Yu from all directions like a swarm of snakes besieging their prey.

"Kill!"

Old Snake shouted, and all the palm light attacked Chen Yu simultaneously, leaving him no escape.

Bam!

A loud noise erupted in mid-air, the violent cold dark green Essence Power completely enveloped Chen Yu.

Old Snake saw that nearly all his attacks had landed on Chen Yu, his face filled with joy.

Around the martial arena, some of Old Snake's followers immediately cheered loudly.

But suddenly.

From within the thick cloud of dust in mid-air, a scornful voice rang out: "What are you cheering for?"

The King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei and others were not surprised; they didn't believe the battle would end just like that.

When in the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu had exchanged three moves with Yang Lingjie and had the upper hand.

Boom!

White starlight shot out, dispersing the dark green mist, revealing Chen Yu floating in the air without a single scratch on his body.

"This... impossible!"

Old Snake exclaimed in shock.

"Ignorant!"

Chen Yu snorted disdainfully.

Even without activating the Astral Body's defensive capability, the ordinary attacks of a Condensed Star King were unlikely to harm it.

Swish!

Chen Yu's figure flashed out, cutting through the space, closing in on Old Snake, and he punched out with full force.

His fist shone brilliantly, and a magnificent, terrifying force burst forth, smashing towards Old Snake.

Bam!

Old Snake couldn't even dodge, taking a direct hit from Chen Yu's punch.

Despite trying his best to defend, his Essence Power protection shattered instantly.

With excruciating pain and broken bones, Old Snake was sent flying like a sandbag, crashing onto the distant ground, coughing up blood on the spot.

Old Snake was defeated.

In truth, Chen Yu could have ended the battle sooner, but he wanted to test the power of his Astral Body, so he toyed a bit longer.

At this moment, the spectators finally reacted.

"He actually won, and he won so effortlessly and simply."

The crowd was shocked.

Perhaps from the very start, they had underestimated Chen Yu, who was confident enough in his strength to challenge three Condensed Star Kings simultaneously.

However.

Chen Yu's next opponents were much stronger than Old Snake.

Ranked fourth, Tong Shan, and ranked third, Lei Shan, were among the top experts in the entire outsider disciples' area.

But the King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei and others had some understanding of Chen Yu's previous strength.

They were astonished to discover that in just a few months, Chen Yu's improvement seemed significant.

Just then.

A commotion was heard in the distance.

Two men, both three meters tall, approached slowly like two small mountains.

The giant with a bronze complexion was Tong Shan, his muscles like forged steel, covered with an ancient pattern, emitting a remarkable pressure.

The other giant had a dark complexion and wore black armor, his aura even more terrifying than Tong Shan's.

The two stood together, and no one dared to approach within several meters.

"Kid, you showed up pretty early."

Tong Shan looked at Chen Yu on the martial arena and sneered.

"Is this the one who wants to challenge me?"

The derisive glance from Lei Shan at Chen Yu added insult to injury.

When Tong Shan said a newcomer wanted to challenge him, Lei Shan thought he was joking.

Later, he learned that this newcomer challenged three people, including Tong Shan.

He hadn't planned to make a move, purely coming to watch Tong Shan knock Chen Yu down with just a few moves.

"Which one of you is going first?"

Chen Yu looked at the two giants.

"Little guy, you're not qualified to be my opponent yet."

Lei Shan's expression was cold.

"Hmph, I'll handle it!"

Tong Shan snorted coldly, leaped out, landing on the martial stage as a violent gust swept across.

"Kid, kneel and admit your mistake to me now, and I might spare your life. My fists aren't perceptive, and they might accidentally cripple you."

Tong Shan said arrogantly.

He had no major grievances with Chen Yu, as long as Chen Yu was willing to kneel and apologize, he would let it go.

"Hehe, Old Snake just said the same thing."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

"Where's Old Snake?"

Tong Shan appeared puzzled.

Normally, Old Snake should have gone up first, meaning he might not have had to act at all.

He initially thought Old Snake hadn't arrived.

Now Tong Shan sensed something was wrong and followed everyone's gaze, seeing Old Snake lying under a tree not far away, healing his wounds.

"Useless thing."

Tong Shan's expression turned grim, feeling that Old Snake had embarrassed them.

Old Snake's face turned ashen, staying silent.

He had intended to warn Tong Shan not to underestimate Chen Yu.

But then Tong Shan berated him as worthless, so Old Snake simply kept quiet, letting Tong Shan face the consequence. After all, Lei Shan was still around to support, and Chen Yu would definitely lose.

"I am different from them. If you can take three punches from me, consider yourself capable!"

Tong Shan shouted angrily, his muscles writhing, his entire physique doubling in size like a human-shaped beast.

Tong Shan's cultivation was also at the early stage of Star Condensing, but he was extremely powerful, and as a body cultivator, his strength was astonishing, making his overall power close to Yang Lingjie.

Boom!

He erupted with golden patterns, like a Vajra, intimidating all around.

Tong Shan's massive fist, surrounded by a golden gleam, smashed towards Chen Yu.

This punch was enough to shatter a mountain.

"So what if I take three punches from you!"

Chen Yu was unfazed, launching a punch of his own.

Bang!

As if metal collided, a thundering explosion accompanied by platinum brilliance erupted all around.

Both Chen Yu and Tong Shan took a step back simultaneously.

"Oh? Your grasp in body refinement has reached such a level?"

Tong Shan was a bit surprised.

To withstand a head-on punch, matched evenly, the young man's strength was enough to garner Tong Shan's attention.

Underneath the martial stage, Lei Shan's expression also changed slightly, looking at Chen Yu attentively.

"The second punch!"

Tong Shan's expression was stern, like Vajra Angry Eyes, with his enormous physique exerting a pressure that formed layers of golden airwaves, sweeping the area.

The entire martial stage was shrouded in a terrifying gravitational force, and everyone below felt immense pressure.

Boom!

Tong Shan soared into the sky, his punching light came down like a falling golden star, menacing in momentum.

"Is that all?"

Chen Yu remained unfazed, the star acupoints on his arm activated like shimmering stars, fiercely grabbing forward.

Boom! Boom!

The massive golden punch beams were shattered with a claw by Chen Yu.

"Impossible!"

Tong Shan was startled, panic rising within.

Even under the influence of a gravity field, Chen Yu still handled it easily, breaking his attack.

"Furious Vajra Fist!"

A golden flame rose from Tong Shan's body.

This time, he burned life and blood energy, performing his ultimate move.

Boom!

Both his fists combined, punching out together, landing two fist imprints simultaneously, overwhelming with dominance as if a Vajra was subduing everything.

"This punch is much better."

Chen Yu felt a hint of pressure.

Boom!

Tong Shan's ultimate move struck the martial stage.

The entire martial stage trembled violently.

The surroundings fell silent, everyone was intimidated by the power of Tong Shan's punch.

"Did Chen Yu lose?"

Someone voiced out.

Suddenly.

Boom!

A brilliant white light column exploded on the martial stage, reaching the skies.

"What is that?"

Someone exclaimed in surprise.

In the next moment, the astounding white light column shot towards Tong Shan.

Bang! Thud!

Like a small metallic mountain, Tong Shan was immediately knocked away, crashed into the distance, landing beside Old Snake, spitting blood.

In the sky, Chen Yu stood proudly, bathed in white starlight; all over him, there were a hundred dazzling stars, mysterious and profound like the vast starry sky.

"What is this body refining technique?"

Tong Shan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, staring intently at Chen Yu with piercing eyes.

Also as a body cultivator, he naturally felt the immense power within Chen Yu's physique; this must be cultivated with an extremely powerful body refining technique.

"Hehe, Brother Tong Shan, why did you come over as well?"

Old Snake teased, then showed a surprised expression.

Tong Shan's defeat came much faster than he imagined.

Tong Shan sighed; he had just mocked Old Snake, and in a blink, suffered the same fate as him.

"Chen Yu's victory!"

"He actually defeated Tong Shan, doesn't that mean this newcomer among us ranks fourth in strength?"

The surroundings erupted in uproar.

On a nearby rockery stood an old bald man, none other than Elder Wu Hai, his deep and dark eyes gazing at Chen Yu on the martial stage, becoming more profound.

"How can this boy's strength be so strong?"

In Elder Wu Hai's heart, unease gradually grew.

"Your turn."

Chen Yu looked at Lei Shan.

"Little guy, you're too arrogant, the two of them are just at the early stage of Star Condensing. Even if you've defeated them, in my eyes it's still nothing."

Lei Shan said coldly, lightning surged from his body, terrifying thunder.

In the next instant, dark clouds descended, and thunder flashed across the sky.

Chapter 972: Fifteen Star Points Opened in a Row

Lei Shan originally did not intend to take action.

But now that Chen Yu has defeated two people in succession, if he avoids the fight, it would appear to outsiders as if he fears Chen Yu.

Therefore, Lei Shan had no choice but to strike.

This newcomer of foreign descent is indeed very powerful, beyond Lei Shan's expectations.

But victory would still be his.

Lei Shan's cultivation reached the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, and he practiced the Thunder Dao, known for its strong destructive power.

Lei Shan has always believed that if Lu Fan Yun hadn't practiced the Wood Dao, which coincidentally restrained him, he would be the second among the foreign disciples.

"Little guy, you are too arrogant. They are both at the Early-stage of Star Condensing. Defeating them still doesn't mean much in my eyes."

The lightning on Lei Shan's body surged more fiercely, spreading like numerous thunder serpents.

Whoosh, sizzle!

A white lightning beam shot to the martial arts platform, transforming into the figure of Lei Shan.

"Lei Shan takes the stage."

"This is already a battle for the top three among the foreign disciples. It's uncertain if Chen Yu can shake Lei Shan's position."

The resources, treatment, and privileges enjoyed by the top three foreign disciples are completely different.

All disputes about these rankings are highly attention-grabbing.

On the martial arts platform, the battle instantly unfolded.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu dove down from above like a massive beam of light, bombarding toward Lei Shan.

Lei Shan's cultivation is at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, sitting among the top three foreign disciples, his strength not simple.

Without exposing some techniques, Chen Yu finds it a challenge to deal with him, so he strikes first.

Whoosh, sizzle!

Lei Shan dodged like lightning, rushing into the sky.

"Your speed can be considered fast among the Early-stage of Condensed Star Realm, but my cultivation is higher, and I practice the Thunder Dao, you are still slower."

Lei Shan looked down at Chen Yu.

"Thunder Light Scroll!"

Lei Shan opened his arms, summoning the thunderclouds in the sky.

As if he were a thunder god, the thunderclouds in the sky grew stronger, seeming like silver serpents rolling in the dark clouds.

Boom, sizzle!

His arms summoned a massive arc of lightning, forming a gigantic thunder tornado, descending and enveloping the entire martial arts platform, leaving Chen Yu with nowhere to hide.

"Break!"

Chen Yu showed no fear, his fists wrapped in starlight, punching forward to tear a gap in the thunder tornado.

The fist lights attacked Lei Shan, while the shattered thunder tornado fell upon Chen Yu.

"This kid's attack can actually shred my lightning!"

Lei Shan was astonished, surrounded by rings of lightning, instantly moving to dodge the attack.

Chen Yu was confident in his body's defense. He wanted to experience how well the defensive power of the Star Acupoint Body measures up, so he stood firm against Lei Shan's attack.

Boom sizzle!

The endless lightning fell, winding around him.

It could be seen that on the surface of Chen Yu's skin, there was a layer of star-bright membrane that kept the lightning at bay.

Eventually, the lightning tore the membrane and invaded Chen Yu's body, causing only slight damage.

"The Star Acupoint Body seems to have excellent defense against lightning."

Chen Yu commented.

If it were the Secret Pattern Demon Body, it would be somewhat restrained by the Thunder Dao.

Meanwhile, Lei Shan's cultivation is higher than Chen Yu's. Chen Yu has just started practicing the Star Acupoint Body. If he opened a hundred more Star Acupoints, Lei Shan's strike wouldn't hurt him at all.

As the lightning faded.

The crowd saw Chen Yu on the martial arts platform, looking unscathed, one after another like having seen a ghost.

Even lightning couldn't hurt him; is this kid even human?

"I didn't expect your Body Refining Techniques to have such strong anti-lightning capability. But victory is still mine."

Lei Shan's gaze hardened; he found a reason for Chen Yu's unscathedness, saving himself from too much embarrassment.

In the next moment, a black long spear appeared in front of him, instantly wrapped with endless thunder.

Whoosh, sizzle!

It was as if a giant thunder serpent shot down from the sky, unleashing a terrifying sound of thunder explosion, stabbing toward Chen Yu.

Lei Shan regarded Chen Yu as a formidable enemy, directly using his mystical weapon.

This strike, even Lu Fan Yun dared not underestimate.

"Don't speak too soon."

Chen Yu smiled faintly, leaping into the sky, the Burning Sky Demon Halberd appearing in his hand, meeting that lightning spear.

Boom, bang! Sizzle!

In the sky, two white figures flashed back and forth, like a clash between light and electricity.

White fist lights and lightning died out in all directions, making many onlookers retreat hundreds of feet away.

"Chen Yu actually fought Lei Shan to a standstill!"

"This is too amazing; even Lu Fan Yun wouldn't dare to confront Lei Shan's lightning head-on."

The crowd exclaimed repeatedly.

Lying on the ground were Old Snake and Tong Shan, also staring unblinkingly at the sky.

"Chen Yu's Body Refining Techniques are too powerful, possessing such strong anti-lightning properties."

Tong Shan's eyes burned with desire, extremely coveting Chen Yu's Body Refining Techniques.

In the distance, Elder Wu Hai also showed a serious expression.

"It appears equal, but that's not the case..."

Elder Wu Hai saw more than the foreign disciples present.

In terms of speed, Chen Yu actually holds the advantage.

And Chen Yu has fought so far, with almost no injuries.

In contrast, Lei Shan exhausts his primal energy with extensive attacks, using various killing moves, yet with no effect.

However, Elder Wu Hai found it strange that although Chen Yu clearly held the advantage in speed and had many opportunities to attack, he gave them up, differing from his previous fighting style.

"No, is this kid honing his body?"

Elder Wu Hai suddenly realized something unusual.

Although Chen Yu gave up many attack opportunities, his momentum did not diminish at all, instead growing stronger.

Suddenly.

A new star light cluster flashed on Chen Yu's chest.

This confirmed Elder Wu Hai's guess.

Lei Shan also noticed this.

"Damn it!"

His face became ferocious like a ghoul.

Chen Yu was using his lightning to refine his body!

"Alright, the 101st Star Acupoint."

Chen Yu laughed.

It was only after enduring Lei Shan's attack did he realize that lightning seemed to have a miraculous effect on Body Refining, making it easier to open star acupoints.

Thus, he decided to make use of Lei Shan a bit.

Originally, without employing some means, winning seemed a bit difficult for Chen Yu.

So he decided to use Lei Shan to refine his physique and open star acupoints, adopting a war of attrition to achieve victory.

"Accept defeat!"

Lei Shan shouted, utilizing the profound meaning of thunder, mobilizing Heaven and Earth Thunder Power, transforming it into a sea of thunder, and launching it towards Chen Yu.

This strike was immensely powerful, Lei Shan's finishing move.

Yet it only left several shallow scorch marks on Chen Yu.

Within three breaths, the scars completely healed.

"Judgment of Thunder!"

Lei Shan's eyes were bloodshot as he forced out a large amount of yuan power, pushing the profound meaning of thunder to the limit.

On that black long spear, thunder light kept gathering, and in the blink of an eye, it transformed into a pure white gigantic thunder spear!

Boom-rumble-rumble!

The gigantic thunder spear descended from the sky with a terrifying momentum!

Boom-bang!

Chen Yu was blasted onto the martial stage, the entire stage was covered in scorch marks, with green smoke steadily rising.

"Come again."

Chen Yu's voice suddenly resounded, as he dashed into the sky with injuries.

"The light orb on him just increased by one, his physique became even more robust."

Tong Shan exclaimed, worshiping Chen Yu's Body Refining Techniques to such an extent he was willing to exchange everything, as long as Chen Yu was willing.

"You... You!"

Lei Shan's chest heaved violently in anger, wanting to curse.

This kid is simply inhuman!

This is too unfair.

Lei Shan knew he couldn't do anything to Chen Yu, but without a clear outcome, how could he admit defeat?

Lei Shan controlled the mystical weapon, continuing the attack.

A moment later, he'd already become numb.

Chen Yu was practically an insulator, the lightning blast had no effect.

Lei Shan no longer wished to continue, he even hoped Chen Yu would attack quickly and defeat him, yet such words couldn't be spoken.

A little later.

The battle by now had lasted for over two hours.

Lei Shan's expression had become stiff, even a bit pitiful, his attacks became feeble.

"Is this all the third of outsider ranking can muster? Hurry and attack."

Chen Yu shouted.

Lei Shan seemed weak.

Having fought till now, he had only opened four star acupoints.

Lei Shan's face was filled with rage as he yelled out and launched a fierce assault.

Finally.

After two hours.

Lei Shan couldn't continue, he felt Chen Yu was completely humiliating him, clearly able to win but refraining from attacking.

"I admit defeat!"

Lei Shan gritted his teeth and uttered this humiliating phrase.

But after speaking, he felt relieved, quickly leaving the martial stage and disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"Sigh, only five star acupoints opened."

Chen Yu sighed with slight dissatisfaction.

Silence enveloped the surroundings.

On this day.

Chen Yu consecutively fought with three Condensed Star Kings, easily defeating Old Snake, ranked sixth, and Tong Shan, ranked fourth.

Lei Shan, ranked third, ended in a breakdown, admitting defeat, leaving a severe mental shadow.

Hence, Chen Yu was ranked third among outsider disciples.

The numerous outsider disciples scrambled to escape.

Chen Yu's performance in this battle was truly terrifying, Lei Shan could do nothing to him, ultimately forcing Lei Shan to admit defeat.

The King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Zou Heng were also dumbfounded, not knowing what to say.

Chen Yu actually accomplished a cross-level challenge in the main world!

As for Yin Yuan, he had long left with the other outsider disciples.

Upon returning to his courtyard, Chen Yu immediately began his cultivation.

During the previous battle with Lei Shan, he had opened up five star acupoints, albeit not with complete focus, otherwise, he could have opened more.

However, within Chen Yu's body, there remained quite a bit of residual lightning power, even some acupoints were partially opened.

Minutes later.

Chen Yu opened one more star acupoint.

A night passed.

Chen Yu continuously opened ten star acupoints, adding to the five during the day, he opened fifteen star acupoints in one day and night.

In the morning.

A voice sounded outside the courtyard.

"Chen Yu, Elder Wu Hai wants to see you."

"At last, it's come?"

Chen Yu smirked.

He believed Elder Wu Hai had already learned of his battle results, even the top ranks of the Yang Family were aware of this event.

Elder Mansion.

"Greetings, Elder Wu Hai, may I ask what you need from me?"

Chen Yu acted as he usually did, as though nothing had happened.

"Chen Yu, why didn't you report to me after completing your task?"

Elder Wu Hai questioned, the aura of a king surging out, the entire hall fell into stagnation.

"Mid-stage Condensed Star."

Chen Yu estimated Elder Wu Hai's cultivation level.

Not very high, as he only manages the outsider disciples, his authority is not great compared to other elders.

"Yesterday, some matters delayed me, I was preparing to report to you."

Chen Yu remained calm.

Elder Wu Hai's face darkened slightly; despite the oppressive atmosphere, Chen Yu wasn't affected, remaining composed.

"Tell me, where is Lu Fan Yun? Why didn't he return with you?"

Chapter 973: First Among the Outsiders

"Speak, where is Lu Fan Yun? Why didn't you come back with him?"

Elder Wu Hai immediately questioned, this was also his greatest doubt in his heart.

If Lu Fan Yun, who was sent to assassinate Chen Yu, was killed instead, it's very likely Chen Yu already knows Lu Fan Yun was sent by him.

Then this matter cannot just be left alone, Chen Yu must be eliminated as a hidden threat. Otherwise, if Chen Yu grows, he would be a big problem for Elder Wu Hai.

Chen Yu smiled, and did not answer immediately.

From Elder Wu Hai's question, it was clear that he didn't really care about the mission itself, but wanted to know where Lu Fan Yun went and why he couldn't eliminate him.

Although Chen Yu was angry, he couldn't deal with Elder Wu Hai at the moment, so he could only temporarily remember this matter.

"Lu Fan Yun... is dead!"

Chen Yu showed a look of sorrow and sighed.

"What?"

Elder Wu Hai's eyes widened.

If it were earlier, he would find this hard to accept, but after witnessing Chen Yu's fight yesterday, he was shaken, realizing that Chen Yu could possibly kill Lu Fan Yun.

"How did he die?"

Elder Wu Hai's eyes flashed with a fierce light, and the mid-stage Condensed Star Realm aura spread thoroughly.

If Chen Yu indeed killed Lu Fan Yun.

Then he could use this opportunity to eliminate Chen Yu!

"When we explored the Demon Race's treasure, we encountered people from the White Tiger Sacred Clan. Lu Fan Yun and Wang Qin were killed by them, I was lucky to escape and recuperated outside for a month before returning to the Yang Family."

Elder Wu Hai sent two people to assassinate Chen Yu, and Wang Qin was that woman in black.

Chen Yu slowly spoke out the story he had already made up.

After hearing it, Elder Wu Hai was stunned for a moment.

Demon Race's treasure?

White Tiger Sacred Clan?

Could all of this be true?

"Where is the Demon Race's treasure? Why didn't you report this to me immediately?"

Elder Wu Hai immediately asked, momentarily forgetting his previous motive.

"I'm afraid it's already fallen into the hands of the White Tiger Sacred Clan."

Chen Yu showed a look of regret.

In reality, he wasn't sure. Perhaps the secret realm closed after the challenge ended, or it was taken by the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

Even if the secret realm was still there, it would undoubtedly attract countless powerful individuals. Chen Yu had no need to join the ruckus, as he had already obtained the Body Refining Techniques he most needed.

"Describe everything you saw and heard, this matter must be reported to the family, and we need to send people to investigate further."

Elder Wu Hai said seriously.

Regarding the Demon Race's treasure, if the Yang Family can gain something, he would be the one with the most credit.

Next, Chen Yu roughly recounted the events, but he had altered them from beginning to end.

"You may leave now."

Elder Wu Hai instructed.

If the Yang Family gains from this Demon Race treasure event, Chen Yu would have made a great contribution, and Elder Wu Hai would no longer be able to deal with Chen Yu.

Furthermore, now that Lu Fan Yun is dead, the second spot among the outer disciples has opened, and Chen Yu's ranking continues to rise...

In the end.

Elder Wu Hai sighed and had to temporarily give up on dealing with Chen Yu, take the time to ease the relationship while the opposite was not aware of this.

"Chen Yu, you are now the top among the outer disciples."

Elder Wu Hai's imposing manner disappeared, and a smile appeared on his face.

"The top?"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

"With Lu Fan Yun dead, and the one ranked first, 'Song Shan', became an outer steward of the Yang Family five days ago, you are now the top among the outer disciples!"

Elder Wu Hai patiently explained.

Chen Yu nodded, very satisfied with this outcome.

He originally planned to challenge the first-ranked Song Shan.

But yesterday he had already challenged the three major Condensed Star Kings, and if he continued to challenge the first-ranked Song Shan, it would be a bit too high-profile.

Plus, with the Demon Race treasure incident, Chen Yu is bound to be suspected.

On the other hand, Song Shan, as the top among the outer disciples, definitely has a complex strength, and Chen Yu doesn't know much about him.

Facing four major Condensed Star stages in a row, he could also potentially suffer a defeat, so he hadn't challenged Song Shan before.

"Being the top among the outer disciples, my first goal has been achieved."

Chen Yu was pleased with the result and walked out of the Elder Mansion.

Just as he left, Elder Wu Hai stepped out of the mansion: "This matter must be told to Yang Lingjie..."

In the Tian Nan Shangyang Family, the vast tribe has thousands of young Yang Family disciples in each generation, and only ten of them can become core members of the Yang Family.

These ten individuals receive the family's full support, and their living areas are tranquil and elegant, with a concentration of vitality twice that of the outer disciples' area.

In the guest hall, Elder Wu Hai was drinking tea alone.

"This little guy, made this elder wait for him for two hours!"

Elder Wu Hai's face was sullen.

In the Yang Family, besides the higher-ups above the elders, only a top core disciple like Yang Lingjie could make Elder Wu Hai wait like this.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Elder Wu Hai."

A laugh came from outside the hall, and then a handsome man in a golden robe strode in.

Elder Wu Hai's eyes instantly narrowed, the aura around Yang Lingjie's body was much stronger than before, very close to the peak of the Early Stage of Star Condensing!

"Worthy of being a core genius of the Yang Family, fear not in two years, Lingjie's cultivation will reach the peak of the Early Stage of Star Condensing."

Elder Wu Hai's attitude slightly changed.

The core disciples of the Yang Family, once they grow up, become the high-level core of the Yang Family in the future.

"Haha, two years is too long."

Yang Lingjie raised the corner of his mouth, sitting confidently opposite Elder Wu Hai, saying, "Within five months, this young master will reach the peak of the Early Stage of Star Condensing!"

"Is it for the Five Mountain Martial Arts Tournament?"

Elder Wu Hai asked.

The so-called Five Mountain Martial Arts Tournament is a competition among the younger generation of families that control five major spiritual mountains nearby.

As a core disciple of the Yang Family, Yang Lingjie will certainly participate.

However, Yang Lingjie is not considered the top in the Yang Family; if the geniuses of the five families gather, his brilliance will dim.

But once his cultivation reaches the peak of the Early Stage of Star Condensing, it would be different. By then, he might shine brightly.

"By the way, Elder, what do you want from me?"

Yang Lingjie asked.

He was in a good mood recently and guessed that Elder Wu Hai must have completed his request, secretly eliminating Chen Yu.

Elder Wu Hai was at a loss for words and hesitated for a moment before saying, "The assassin I sent to kill him failed."

"He's not dead?"

Yang Lingjie's expression changed immediately.

"Lingjie, why didn't you tell me at first that this person's strength was so great? Otherwise, this elder wouldn't have failed."

Elder Wu Hai sighed.

He had already prepared his excuse, definitely not wanting to take all the blame for the failure on himself.

Yang Lingjie remained silent. Back then, concerned about his face, he didn't mention that Chen Yu had exchanged three moves with him and had the upper hand.

"Please trouble Elder Wu Hai to make another attempt, and Lingjie will surely offer great thanks in the future."

Yang Lingjie said sincerely.

He offered his future potential as a reward.

"It's not easy. That boy is now the number one among the foreign surname disciples!"

Elder Wu Hai sighed again.

"What?"

Yang Lingjie's face drastically changed in shock.

How could this be possible?

In just a few months, that kid has become the number one among the foreign surname disciples!

Such a person is a key target for the family's recruitment and cultivation, making it troublesome to deal with. A single mistake might even bring trouble upon oneself.

"If that's the case, then forget it."

Yang Lingjie sensed the change in Elder Wu Hai's attitude and did not want to continue entangling on this matter.

After Elder Wu Hai left.

Yang Lingjie slammed his palm on the table, golden light bursting out, turning the entire table into dust in an instant.

"Damn it, damn lowly native, what right do you have to compete with me?"

Yang Lingjie shouted angrily.

"Foreign surnames are ultimately foreign surnames. During the Five Mountain Martial Arts Tournament, you will witness this young master's true elegance!"

"By then, I will also use this as a stepping stone to reach a higher peak and thoroughly crush you underfoot!"

Yang Lingjie looked forward to the Five Mountain Martial Arts Tournament even more.

It is a competition among the core disciples of the five major families, where foreign surname disciples can only watch.

Moreover, the Five Mountain Martial Arts Tournament is not only a friendly contest among the core disciples of the five major families but also concerns another important matter.

...

After Chen Yu left Elder Wu Hai's residence, he went to the Yang Family's Hidden Martial Pavilion.

Becoming a foreign surname disciple and completing one task allows one to enter and select a cultivation technique or martial skill.

Chen Yu already had suitable Body Refining Techniques and currently did not need anything specific, but he went in to take a look.

Upon entering the Hidden Martial Pavilion, he found that the level of cultivation techniques and martial skills here is indeed higher than that of the Great Yu Realm, and the degree of completeness is better, reducing the possibility of making mistakes in cultivation greatly.

However, he also discovered that foreign surname disciples could not browse the Yang Family's core cultivation techniques and secret skills.

"The Yang Family is indeed stingy with foreign surname disciples."

Chen Yu left the Hidden Martial Pavilion directly.

So far, the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," "Four Symbols Divine Body," "Six Flames Sword Finger," "Demon Lurking Six Heavens," and "Heart-killing Technique" are already sufficient.

Returning to his residence, Chen Yu began seclusion.

The medicinal effect of the Turtle Profound Pill can last for several months.

He had to seize the time to open the Star Acupoints and enhance his physique.

In the past, Chen Yu's Body Refinement had always advanced ahead of his cultivation, but after breaking through the Condensed Star Realm, due to the absence of suitable Body Refining methods, this aspect currently lags behind his cultivation.

"Currently, I must use the Yang Family's resources and nurturing to quickly improve my cultivation strength, establish a foothold, and then consider other plans."

Chen Yu was clear about his goal, and his time was tight.

If within thirty years he couldn't find a way to save Ye Luofeng, she might never wake up.

Currently.

Chen Yu's main focus was on Body Refinement; the "Four Symbols Divine Body" has great potential for improvement and can significantly enhance Chen Yu's strength in the short term.

In one day.

Chen Yu opened two Star Acupoints.

Initially, his progress was quick due to just getting started and his inherently strong physique.

As he went further, it slowed down.

In fact, Chen Yu's current speed was already good. At this rate, in three to four years, his Stellar Body could be perfected.

But Chen Yu's time is pressing.

"It seems I still have to rely on external forces to refine my physique and open Star Acupoints."

External forces are of two types, the first being spiritual medicine like the Turtle Profound Pill, the second being, for example, using the lightning of Lei Shan to temper the body as he did yesterday.

The Stellar Body introduced many methods to accelerate the opening of Star Acupoints using external forces.

For example, flames, strong winds, and lightning can all be used, with lightning body tempering being particularly effective.

"Within the Yang Family, there are no special lightning cultivation grounds. I wonder about the effectiveness of the 'Golden Sun Tower'."

Chapter 974: Yang Dingguang

The people of the Tian Nan Mountain Yang Family often cultivate the Fire Dao or Yang Dao.

The Golden Sun Tower is one of the iconic structures of the Yang Family, a special training ground frequented by many Yang Family disciples.

The Golden Sun Tower has seven levels, and as you approach the top, the Yang Flame becomes more fierce, igniting gold and melting stone effortlessly.

Chen Yu has been with the Yang Family for a while, and he has some understanding of the Golden Sun Tower.

Ordinary external disciples can only train in the Golden Sun Tower for three days each month.

But Chen Yu, the top external disciple, can stay in the Golden Sun Tower for up to ten days a month, receiving treatment equivalent to core disciples.

The Golden Sun Tower stands a hundred zhang tall, with a golden body radiating magnificence and brilliance.

Even at night, the area around the Golden Sun Tower is as bright as day.

Chen Yu arrived at the entrance of the Golden Sun Tower, handed over his Identity Token, registered, and was only then permitted to enter.

Inside the Golden Sun Tower.

The first level is the most spacious, like a broad plaza, where hundreds of Yang Family disciples sit cross-legged.

Most of these disciples have cultivation at the Guiyuan Realm level.

Chen Yu couldn't help but be amazed, remembering that when he was at the Guiyuan Realm, he didn't have such excellent training grounds.

He swiftly ascended to the third floor via the side stairs of the Golden Sun Tower.

Most here are at the Late Sky Sea Realm, even at the peak, he saw only two Condensed Star Kings.

The fourth floor.

The area is much smaller, and most here are at Half-step Condensing Star Realm, aside from Condensed Star realm individuals.

"Let's give it a try!"

Chen Yu casually found a spot, sat down cross-legged.

Above him, countless strands of dazzling flame light poured down, with a faint ancient aura emanating from within, forming a suppressive force, oppressing all living beings.

Even a Condensed Star King, without employing any techniques, couldn't endure here for more than thirty minutes.

After staying for a moment, Chen Yu's body started to heat up.

He found his Yuan power circulation speed had become significantly faster, slightly enhancing the efficiency of opening Star Acupoints.

His first time training in the Golden Sun Tower.

In two hours, he opened a Star Acupoint.

After half a day.

Chen Yu opened his eyes, sighed and said, "The temperature is still a bit low."

Saying that, he stood up and headed to the fifth floor!

There were noticeably fewer people on the fifth floor, and Chen Yu saw four Condensed Star Kings.

Additionally, the training grounds here had changed.

The four Condensed Star Kings were all seated within a small Array, exposed to even more intense Yang Flame, and isolated from external interference.

Chen Yu's arrival caught the attention of a tall woman; her snow-white skin glowed with a radiant golden sheen under the Yang Flame, like a noble Holy Daughter.

"Who is this?"

The tall woman had no impression of Chen Yu and quickly lost interest.

Among the Yang Family disciples, there weren't many who reached the Condensed Star realm, she knew each one, but not Chen Yu.

That meant he was an external disciple.

"The family is too kind to external disciples, allowing them into the fifth floor of the Golden Sun Tower."

The tall woman showed a hint of disdain and hummed softly.

Her voice was normal, but it was too quiet here, even through the Array, others could hear it.

Chen Yu didn't mind.

His gaze swept across the place; there were twelve small Arrays, with the one in the center being the strongest for cultivation.

Chen Yu walked in, closed the Array, and began to cultivate.

However, the four people cultivating inside other Arrays were startled when they saw Chen Yu enter the central Array.

"Doesn't he know this cultivation ground is Yang Dingguang's personal training venue?"

One disciple chuckled.

The opponent was just an external disciple; there was no need to remind him.

"How ignorant, daring to occupy Yang Dingguang's personal training ground!"

The tall woman showed disdain, even a touch of disgust as she looked at Chen Yu.

Yang Dingguang!

The Yang Family's top genius, not yet seventy, with cultivation at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak.

The male idol in the hearts of many disciples, the tall woman grew up with Yang Dingguang, as childhood sweethearts, she adored him from childhood to now.

And now, an external male occupied her idol's personal training ground, naturally the tall woman was displeased.

Chen Yu also faintly sensed something amiss.

Regarding Yang Dingguang, he had naturally heard of him; he was the most outstanding disciple of the Yang Family.

But he didn't know it was Yang Dingguang's personal training ground.

Anyway, since he was already here, he decided to train here for a while; Yang Dingguang wasn't here at the moment after all.

Buzz~

Dense golden flame rays shone down from the top of the Array, instantly making Chen Yu's body burning hot, like metal scorched by fire, completely golden-red.

"Not bad!"

Chen Yu was very satisfied with the cultivation effect here.

He guided this fiery dominant power, gradually converging within his orifices!

After a while.

A light spot suddenly appeared on his body, generating a pull, and the light gradually grew dazzling, like a small star.

In one day, Chen Yu opened four Star Acupoints.

His star body gradually adapted to the blazing high temperature here. Chen Yu invoked the relevant techniques recorded in the first level, actively attracting more Yang Flame.

Gradually, the golden flame enveloping Chen Yu became more intense, covering his entire body like a golden little sun.

This scene greatly astonished the surrounding Yang Family disciples.

"What cultivation technique is this person practicing? To so forcefully attract the Yang Flame from the fifth level of the Golden Sun Tower, condensing it onto himself. If it were me, I probably couldn't withstand it for thirty minutes."

A disciple exclaimed in surprise.

Chen Yu didn't care about much else; after implementing the relevant techniques recorded in the first level of "Four Symbols Divine Body", his veins seemed to flow with magma, incredibly hot.

"Open!"

After a while, Chen Yu opened a Star Acupoint.

He pressed forward relentlessly, continuing to develop his Star Acupoint without a moment's pause!

Buzz!

A star lit up on his body.

In no time.

Another part of his body lit up with another star.

Due to the excellent effect and incredible fluency, Chen Yu felt the development of each Star Acupoint, and as the strength of his physique grew little by little, he became utterly absorbed, sitting for ten hours straight.

The four Condensed Star Realm individuals around were all alerted.

Even with the isolation of the Array, they could all sense the extremely intense Sunfire power emanating from Chen Yu's body.

They believed that they could not sit for ten hours as if nothing happened under such a fierce Sunfire.

But they didn't know.

Ten hours was just the beginning.

Chen Yu's Star Phase Body was inherently profound and powerful. As the Star Acupoint was developed, the strength of his physique gradually improved, and the pressure here on him gradually diminished.

Chen Yu did not move a single inch for three days.

Everyone only knew that at intervals, a light cluster would suddenly flicker on Chen Yu's body.

"What's so great about that? Yang Dingguang is the true first genius of the Yang Family, far superior to you."

A tall woman snorted coldly.

To her, Chen Yu's performance in Yang Dingguang's private training ground was a provocation.

Suddenly.

The tall woman's jade lips parted slightly, revealing a look of surprise and delight, as her bright eyes turned towards the entrance.

A handsome and upright young man, dressed in the golden attire of the Yang Family, strode in.

His eyes were deep, carrying an indifference that disregarded everything.

He was the Yang Family's greatest genius, Yang Dingguang!

"Hmm?"

Yang Dingguang's gaze fell on the central training ground.

This was always his training ground, but at this moment, another young man was sitting there.

"An ignorant outsider?"

Yang Dingguang murmured softly.

"Brother Dingguang, you're here to train again? I'll help you get rid of this oblivious outsider."

The tall woman stepped forward.

"No need."

Yang Dingguang shook his head slightly, his gaze merely skimming over Chen Yu, too lazy to observe closely.

His lips curled into a confident smile: "My cultivation technique has made a breakthrough, today I will train on the sixth level!"

After speaking, his smile deepened.

"The sixth level!"

The crowd's hearts tensed slightly!

The sixth level of the Golden Sun Tower is generally only accessible to those at the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm.

This shows how strong Yang Dingguang's abilities are, possibly having the ability to leap ranks in battle.

Yang Dingguang cast a faint glance at Chen Yu and then turned to head for the sixth level.

The tall woman was both surprised and a bit disappointed.

Yang Dingguang's strength made her admire him even more, but since he was going to train on the sixth level, she couldn't stay with him.

Suddenly.

After days of remaining still, Chen Yu opened his eyes, which seemed to shoot two beams of golden light, hitting the Array Barrier with a "hissing" sound.

"I've already developed one hundred and fifty-six Star Acupoints!"

Chen Yu checked himself, very satisfied with the result.

However, the enhancement from the fifth level for his training was beginning to slowly decrease.

The adaptability of the Star Phase Body was too strong, compared to the beginning; his resistance to fire had greatly improved.

"Why not take a look at the sixth level?"

Chen Yu felt a hint of anticipation.

For him, the sixth level should present some pressure, but as long as the risk wasn't too high, it wasn't a problem.

Moreover, since this was Yang Dingguang's private training ground, Chen Yu didn't want to provoke unnecessary trouble and simply chose to switch places.

After making the decision, Chen Yu stepped out of the Array.

"He's leaving?"

The tall woman felt slightly relieved as she saw Chen Yu rise and leave, hoping he would quickly disappear.

But next, she realized Chen Yu wasn't going down, but rather climbing to the sixth level of the Golden Sun Tower!

"Impossible, is it? Who is this kid? Intending to go to the sixth level!"

"So bold, is he really an outsider?"

Two others exclaimed in awe.

"Hmph, just ignorant, the sixth level isn't a place he can linger, within ten breaths, he'll surely flee."

The tall woman said.

She was also a core member of the family and knew how terrifying the Sunfire of the sixth level was. She had once gone up and got burned in less than three breaths, immediately fleeing back down.

Golden Sun Tower sixth level.

There are only six training grounds here, and currently, only one person is training here, precisely Yang Dingguang.

Even Yang Dingguang chose the most peripheral training ground.

Suddenly, he sensed the aura of another being, slightly opened his eyes and glanced.

The Golden Sun Tower is not only a training ground for family disciples; even some high-level elders come here to train.

But when his eyes saw a young man, his eyelids twitched, and his eyes suddenly opened wide.

The newcomer was Chen Yu!

The outsider occupying his training ground on the fifth level!

"He probably just came out of curiosity to look around, within ten breaths, he'll surely be gone!"

Yang Dingguang thought to himself.

However.

Chen Yu walked straight into a small Array, sitting cross-legged, bathing in infinite golden flames.

Chapter 975: Changing the Family Name

Yang Dingguang thought that Chen Yu was just curious and came over for a look, and would definitely leave within ten breaths.

But Chen Yu directly walked into a small Array, sat down cross-legged, and began cultivating.

Yang Dingguang's gaze was drawn to Chen Yu.

He forgot about his own training, staring intently at Chen Yu, mentally counting the slowly passing time.

Ten breaths passed in the blink of an eye.

Seated cross-legged in the Array, Chen Yu's facial features showed slight fluctuations but no signs of being unable to endure.

"Damn it, who is this person?"

Yang Dingguang cursed inwardly, feeling an intense curiosity about Chen Yu.

Until now, in his generation, he was the only one able to last ten breaths on the sixth floor of the Golden Sun Tower.

But now another person suddenly appeared, and Yang Dingguang knew nothing about Chen Yu.

"That's right, he's an outsider."

Yang Dingguang recalled that on the fifth floor, his childhood friend had mentioned that Chen Yu was an outsider.

"Since when did such a figure appear among the outsiders?"

Yang Dingguang was shocked and simultaneously found Chen Yu displeasing.

He felt that Chen Yu came up at this moment just to deliberately challenge him, wanting to contest the halo of the Yang Family's top genius.

"If that's the case, I'll let you know who the true genius of the Yang Family is!"

Yang Dingguang ignited a fury in his heart.

He decided that in the cultivation on the sixth floor of the Golden Sun Tower, he must last longer than Chen Yu to prove that he is the first genius of the Yang Family!

Yang Dingguang immediately activated the family's core Cultivation Technique, the "Golden Sun Great Sun Technique".

Golden lines of light rippled around him, extending in all directions with twisting waves, emitting powerful light and heat.

At this moment, he was like a golden sun, absorbing the Yang Flame energy from the top of the Golden Sun Tower, strengthening himself and radiating even more brilliant light.

"I cultivate the family's core Cultivation Technique, the 'Golden Sun Great Sun Technique', while you, an insignificant outsider, at most cultivate the 'Fierce Sun Technique'. Let's see how long you can endure."

Yang Dingguang coldly snorted inwardly, focusing on operating his technique to last longer on the sixth floor.

On the other side, Chen Yu was completely unaware of Yang Dingguang's thoughts.

He didn't even know that the other man cultivating on the sixth floor was Yang Dingguang, as he had only heard the name but never met the person.

Chen Yu's attention was entirely on the "Four Symbols Divine Body".

The Yang Flame on the sixth floor was fiercer than Chen Yu anticipated, as if he were soaked in boiling magma, with endless fiery power penetrating his entire body.

"So fierce."

Inwardly gasped Chen Yu, immediately opening up Star Acupoints.

The entire process was very smooth, developing three Star Acupoints within an hour, showing astonishing efficiency.

"With such a great training place and high efficiency in developing Star Acupoints, why not use it to develop Rare Acupoints?"

Thinking of this, Chen Yu began trying.

Developing Rare Acupoints requires some caution.

Chen Yu slowed down, progressing steadily.

Compared to the first attempt at developing Rare Acupoints, Chen Yu encountered trouble this time, perhaps because the external force was too fierce.

Chen Yu frowned, showing a trace of steady seriousness.

Opposite, Yang Dingguang noticed Chen Yu's anomaly and laughed inwardly, "Finally can't hold on, he's nothing special."

Yang Dingguang presumed he could last here for at least ten hours.

At a certain moment.

Chen Yu suddenly awoke from his cultivation state, cold sweat pouring from his forehead, exhaling heavily.

Yang Dingguang smirked, assuming Chen Yu could no longer endure and was about to leave.

But in the next instant.

A light spot suddenly emerged from Chen Yu's chest, bursting with a suction force that rapidly gathered life essence and spirit energy inward.

The effect of developing a Rare Acupoint far exceeded that of an ordinary Star Acupoint.

Chen Yu's mental state quickly recovered, gradually reaching its peak.

After developing a Rare Acupoint, Chen Yu felt a bit excited and continued cultivating.

Yang Dingguang was taken aback for a moment, feeling he had been deceived by Chen Yu.

"Bastard, what Cultivation Technique is this guy practicing? It doesn't seem to belong to the Yang Family."

Yang Dingguang couldn't see through Chen Yu's Cultivation Technique and felt a bit more anger in his heart.

Not good!

Yang Dingguang, due to being too distracted, had a mishap in his training, with a surge of hot golden light rampaging uncontrollably in his body.

He hurriedly focused his attention, using all his strength to suppress it.

After spending an hour and a half, he finally got back on track, exhaling heavily.

However, because of this mistake, it's unlikely he could last ten hours on the sixth floor.

"This kid will surely collapse quicker than I do."

Yang Dingguang thought inwardly.

Time passed.

Three hours soon went by.

Sweat continuously dripped from Yang Dingguang's forehead, evaporated in an instant, making him seem as if he was being steamed, with smoke constantly rising from his head.

Initially, Chen Yu couldn't stay long on the sixth floor either.

But as he developed Star Acupoints and Rare Acupoints, his physique gradually strengthened, enhancing resistance to the flames.

Now, ten hours were no longer an issue for him.

At the fourth hour.

Yang Dingguang's body bulged with veins, trembling slightly, unable to hold on.

He opened his eyes, laced with blood, seeing Chen Yu sitting calmly, seemingly able to last another two or three hours.

"No, how can he last longer than me!"

Yang Dingguang cried out inside, unable to accept this result.

He struggled to persist, unwilling to leave.

Suddenly, Yang Dingguang's forehead was charred black from being burned.

"Ah..."

He screamed and hurriedly crawled out of the Array, leaving the sixth floor.

...

On the fifth floor, a tall girl and the other four people stared blankly.

"That outsider has been on the sixth floor for four hours now!"

"It's terrifying, even Yang Dingguang isn't that remarkable."

The group discussed.

"Brother Dingguang is definitely more powerful than him; the first one to come down from the sixth floor must be Brother Dingguang!"

The tall girl said indignantly.

In her heart, how could her man lose to an outsider?

The other three Yang Family Disciples also nodded.

Yang Dingguang is the foremost among the core disciples; it's indeed unlikely that he would lose to an outsider disciple.

Just at that moment.

A sudden rush of footsteps echoed through the corridor.

The next moment, a disheveled silhouette flashed past.

Inside the fifth floor, the four Yang Family Disciples were utterly stunned.

"Was that Yang Dingguang?"

"Did I see that right?"

Everyone found it hard to believe.

Yang Dingguang had come down first, and they had never seen him in such a sorry state before; his forehead seemed to be scorched.

The most affected was the tall girl, for the image of the perfect Yang Dingguang in her heart was shattered by his pitiful state.

Chen Yu stayed on the sixth floor for half a day, then returned to the courtyard, took some elixirs, and recuperated.

"It's a pity that one can only cultivate in the Golden Sun Tower for ten days a month."

Chen Yu spent four days cultivating when he first visited the Golden Sun Tower.

The remaining six days of cultivation time needed to be planned wisely.

After resting for ten days, Chen Yu headed back to the Golden Sun Tower.

This time, many looked at him with curiosity and surprise, quite different from before.

Chen Yu paid no mind and headed straight to the sixth floor.

Upon arrival, he saw a man in golden robes glaring at him with slight hostility.

This person was none other than Yang Dingguang.

With a cold expression, he stood up and quickly left the sixth floor.

This was unavoidable; as long as he stayed on the sixth floor, comparisons would be drawn between him and Chen Yu.

Subsequently, Chen Yu frequently visited the Golden Sun Tower, two or three days at a time.

This frustrated Yang Dingguang greatly. He neither wished to cultivate alongside Chen Yu on the sixth floor nor to retreat to the fifth floor below Chen Yu.

As a result, Yang Dingguang scarcely visited the Golden Sun Tower over the next few months.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu's reputation spread, drawing the attention of many Yang Family high-ranking members.

On this day.

In the Yang Family's council hall.

"There's still one month until the Five Mountains Martial Meeting."

At the top of the hall, the Yang Family Master, Yang Wei, with his elderly golden hair, scanned the room with his authoritative golden eyes.

"The Five Mountains Martial Meeting not only concerns the Yang Family's reputation but also its future. Though the younger generation of my Yang Family is quite talented, standing above the other four families in the meeting might be challenging."

At this point, Family Master Yang Wei furrowed his brow.

"It's a pity that recently, the Demon Race's treasure near the Four Desolate Mountain appeared, yet our Yang Family was a step too late."

"If we could have obtained the inheritance from the Demon Race's treasure, no one could rival our Yang Family in the Five Mountains Martial Meeting."

A red-robed elder spoke up.

He was the envoy to the Great Yu Realm and Yang Lingjie's master.

"Isn't it an outsider disciple named Chen Yu who found the Demon Race's treasure clue?"

Another elder with a pointed chin asked.

"I've also heard of this lad recently. They say he can stay on the sixth floor of the Golden Sun Tower for a full day, which suggests his talent might not be less than Yang Dingguang!"

Another senior spoke.

The other Yang Family high-ranking members were slightly silent.

To have the core talents of the Yang Family overshadowed by an outsider disciple left them all a bit embarrassed.

The red-robed elder's eyes were deep; he hadn't expected Chen Yu to grow to such an extent in a short period, which truly astonished him.

Had he known this, he wouldn't have targeted Chen Yu in the past.

"Hehe, the lad is indeed impressive. If, in the Five Mountains Martial Meeting, he could team up with Yang Dingguang, our Yang Family might overshadow the other four families."

The elder with a pointed chin stroked his beard, smiling.

"But the Five Mountains Martial Meeting has a rule that outsider disciples cannot participate."

"Hehe, isn't that easy to solve?"

There were ways to let an outsider disciple participate in the Five Mountains Martial Meeting.

"Let me handle this matter."

The red-robed elder suddenly spoke.

...

For three months, Chen Yu concentrated almost entirely on the Star Acupoint Body.

His activities were mostly between the courtyard and the Golden Sun Tower.

His efforts eventually paid off; now, Chen Yu had opened 303 Star Acupoints, including 19 special acupoints.

Moreover, no one had troubled him during this time.

Suddenly.

The courtyard gate swung open, and a red-robed elder flew in.

"It's him?"

Chen Yu ended his cultivation, got up, and walked out of the room.

Since coming to the Yang Family with this red-robed elder, it was the first time Chen Yu had seen him again.

However, the elder's abrupt intrusion into Chen Yu's residence left him somewhat displeased.

"Greetings, Elder Yi."

Chen Yu slightly bowed.

"Not bad. I didn't expect the Great Yu Realm to produce a genius like you. In just a few months, you've achieved so much."

The red-robed elder calmly praised.

Chen Yu nodded, responding without much excitement to the praise.

"I won't beat around the bush; this time, I've come to offer you a great opportunity. If you miss it, you'll regret it for life!"

The red-robed elder's expression was composed, conveying a subtle authority.

"What kind of opportunity?"

Chen Yu asked curiously.

"The Five Mountains Martial Meeting!"

Chen Yu had heard about the Five Mountains Martial Meeting frequently, knowing it as a sparring competition among the young generations of the nearby five great families.

"Isn't it true that outsider disciples can't participate in the Five Mountains Martial Meeting?"

Chen Yu also wanted to witness it but had heard about this rule.

"I have a way to let you participate!"

The red-robed elder's demeanor was unruffled.

"What's the way?"

"Change your surname!"

Chapter 976: Five Mountains Martial Gathering

The Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference is a competition of martial arts among the younger generation of the nearby five families.

Chen Yu also wants to witness some of it.

It is rumored that the victory or defeat in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference is linked to other significant events.

However.

The red-robed elder "Yang Yi" wants Chen Yu to change his surname to gain participation eligibility.

Chen Yu is somewhat unwilling.

Changing the surname is not just about changing a name; once you become part of the Yang Family, you're essentially tied to them, far less free than now.

Moreover, Chen Yu's goals do not lie with the Yang Family.

If it were in the Great Yu Realm, a force like the Yang Family would indeed be impressive. Receiving the full support of the Yang Family might make changing the surname worthwhile.

But in the main world, the Yang Family is nothing significant.

Chen Yu never planned to stay long at the Yang Family, this place is merely his starting point, a springboard, and he wants to enter a broader world.

Moreover.

Although Elder Yang Yi came personally, his attitude was cold, clearly not fond of Chen Yu.

Even if Chen Yu changes his surname, the Yang Family may not truly see him as their own and cultivate him vigorously.

"Sorry, Elder Yi, I am not very interested in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference."

Chen Yu politely refused.

This could not be considered a lie; he is merely new to the Great Yu Realm, curious about everything, wanting to see and experience.

"You refuse?"

Elder Yang Yi's gaze turned cold, his expression reflected displeasure.

He intended to soften relations with Chen Yu this time; if Chen Yu changed his surname and became a genius among the Yang Family disciples, he wanted to avoid a strained relationship.

But when Elder Yang Yi personally recruited, Chen Yu actually refused him!

This somewhat surprised Elder Yang Yi and further annoyed him.

The family held Chen Yu's combat power in high regard, and Elder Yang Yi thought his presence showed enough respect to Chen Yu, ensuring the matter was certain.

Now that Chen Yu refused, Elder Yang Yi couldn't afford to continue requesting.

He was the core elder of the family; even Elder Wu Hai or a genius like Yang Dingguang had to be respectful in his presence.

"Do you actually refuse to join the Yang Family? The Yang Family provided you shelter and cultivated you this much, do you have any dissatisfaction with the Yang Family?"

Elder Yang Yi questioned.

Chen Yu wanted to honestly say that he indeed had dissatisfaction with the Yang Family.

Before he came to the Yang Family, Elder Yang Yi doubted him in the Great Yu Realm and even attempted to revoke his spot.

After arriving at the Yang Family, the treatment of foreign-named disciples was poor; he even faced assassination attempts, if his strength were slightly weaker, he might not be here.

"Chen Yu, this elder has told you, if you miss this, you will regret it for life."

Elder Yang Yi maintained his cold demeanor, his eyes sharp, a sneering smile curled at the corner of his mouth: "Do you think the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference is merely the youth of the five families comparing skills? If it were truly so, the family wouldn't place such importance, your vision is too short."

Chen Yu's expression darkened slightly, after all, he just arrived at the Yang Family, not knowing is quite normal.

At this moment, even if Elder Yang Yi intended to recruit and integrate Chen Yu into the Yang Family, his tone remained arrogant and disdainful, as if looking at a subordinate.

Seeing Chen Yu silent, Elder Yang Yi grew a bit angry.

"Telling you doesn't matter, the results of this Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference are also linked to another crucial grand event. If you change your surname and integrate into the Yang Family, achieve a good ranking, the Yang Family will certainly not treat you poorly."

"Chen Yu, you must think clearly, don't regret it for life..."

Elder Yang Yi shouted coldly, a frightening kingly aura spread.

Even outside the courtyard, many foreign-named disciples could feel that violent and fierce pressure.

Chen Yu furrowed his brows.

He realized that the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference might indeed not be simple, perhaps representing an opportunity for him.

However, Elder Yang Yi clearly disregards Chen Yu.

In truth, from the beginning, Chen Yu held some aversion toward him, highly dissatisfied with the Yang Family.

"This elder gives you ten days to consider thoroughly."

Elder Yang Yi shouted coldly, instantly disappearing.

He noticed that Chen Yu perhaps held dissatisfaction with him and the Yang Family.

So he gave him ten days to calm down and present an answer.

After Elder Yang Yi departed.

King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Zou Heng quickly arrived, asking Chen Yu about the matter.

Chen Yu truthfully explained.

"Chen Yu, you shouldn't have refused Elder Yi's invitation. We are now at the Yang Family, and have no choice but to lower our heads, especially as Elder Yang Yi holds a high position in the Yang Family."

Zou Heng sighed, slightly envious of Chen Yu, drawing Elder Yang Yi's personal recruitment and participating in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference.

"Actually, there's nothing much to regret. With Brother Chen's talent and strength, even if Yang Family couldn't contain him, he can join other forces."

King of Fallen Moon remarked.

"Young Master Chen, once I contact the elders from the main world, you can accompany me."

Lin Xuefei seemed to look highly upon Chen Yu, starting to recruit him.

The four-star forces of the Great Yu Realm have some connections in the main world.

Especially Xuantian Palace, known as the oldest four-star force in the Great Yu Realm, doesn't lack connections in the main world.

It is rumored that a predecessor of Xuantian Palace is a notable figure in the main world.

However, the main world is too expansive, with many Human Race forces, making it somewhat difficult to connect with their networks.

"That's true."

Chen Yu never planned to stay at the Yang Family.

On the sixth day after Elder Yang Yi discussed with Chen Yu!

A prominent figure descended upon the Yang Family.

Many foreign-named disciples witnessed Yang Family Master Yang Wei personally welcoming them.

There were also claims that the prominent figure was a peerless fairy.

Inside the discussion hall.

A slender, elegant silver-robed woman sat beside the Master; her green hair cascaded like a waterfall, her eyes gleamed like clear water, her demeanor ethereal.

"What purpose does the 'Emperor Sect Disciple' have here?"

A Yang Family elder asked with a smile.

"I have come this time to inform everyone that the rules of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference should be changed."

The silver-robed woman said calmly.

"But, the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference is about to start; what rules need to be changed?"

Elder Zhang continued to ask.

If outsiders were present, they would surely be extremely shocked.

The Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference, a competition among the younger generation of the five great families, could be changed just because a young woman said so.

"The Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference will now allow all talents within the Five Spirit Mountains region to participate."

As soon as the silver-robed woman spoke, the expressions of the high-ranking members present changed dramatically.

"Wouldn't this be inappropriate? The Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference has always been a grand event for the five great families."

Elder Yang Yi frowned and said.

"I am only responsible for delivering the message."

The silver-robed woman stood up expressionless, seemingly ready to leave.

This made the high-ranking members of the Yang Family feel somewhat awkward.

The temperament of this Emperor Sect disciple is too much; there's no room for discussion at all.

"By the way, when the time comes, someone from our sect will oversee the process and be responsible for matters related to the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference!"

The silver-robed woman remembered something.

The high-ranking members of the Yang Family were shocked; having people from the Emperor Sect oversee this was something unprecedented.

At the same time, they shook their heads and sighed, thinking that since the Emperor Sect is personally sending someone to oversee, the specific rules of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference will be ultimately decided by them.

Finally, the high-ranking members of the Yang Family escorted the silver-robed woman away.

"Five small families, a small get-together, yet it has caused the Emperor Sect to order a rule change and personally supervise it. Who on earth is this for...?"

The silver-robed woman glanced back at the Yang Family and then left.

The following day.

A piece of news spread in all directions, shaking the entire Tian Nan Mountain and the surrounding large and small forces.

"The Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference will now allow all talents within the Five Mountains region to participate!"

The Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference had always been a competition among the younger generations of the five great families.

Outsiders only knew that the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference involved a major event, but they did not know the specifics.

But this time, the fact that the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference permitted participants from outside the five great families was truly unexpected.

...

"Master, is this news true?"

Yang Lingjie, with a somewhat excited demeanor, came to his Master Yang Yi's residence and asked.

"That's right!"

Yang Yi snorted.

He had never expected that such a thing would happen before the start of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference.

Just a few days ago, he had demanded that Chen Yu change his surname and join the Yang Family, even confident that Chen Yu would definitely come and plead with him in ten days.

"Does this mean Chen Yu will also participate?"

Yang Lingjie's face turned gloomy.

He didn't know when he started caring so much about a low-level native, an outsider.

Of course, it was merely hatred, hoping the other would disappear forever.

"Lingjie, you have already broken through the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, and next, I will personally guide you to consolidate your cultivation."

"Don't lose in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference again."

Yang Yi said in a deep voice.

Yang Lingjie naturally understood what his Master meant.

"I definitely won't!"

Yang Lingjie said with a burning gaze.

The last time he lost to Chen Yu in three moves, he kept it in mind, and this time, he must wash away the shame!

Additionally.

Yang Dingguang, the top talent of the Yang Family, was also alarmed by this news.

"Very well, in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference, I will show everyone that I am the top talent of the Yang Family!"

Yang Dingguang had determined eyes and went into the final seclusion.

In recent months, many people had compared him to Chen Yu, and Yang Dingguang could not refute because his time on the sixth floor of the Golden Sun Tower was indeed less than Chen Yu's.

But in terms of combat strength!

Yang Dingguang had absolute confidence in defeating Chen Yu!

In the area of outsiders, Chen Yu also learned this news that day.

"Haha, heaven is on my side."

He smiled slightly.

Without relying on the Yang Family, he could also participate in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference.

As long as he makes a name for himself and shows enough talent, even if he can no longer stay in the Yang Family, he can go to the other four great families.

After calming down, Chen Yu felt that this incident was too coincidental.

However, he had no time to dwell on it and had to make the most of the remaining time to prepare for the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference.

Not only him, but many outsiders, as well as other forces near the five spirit mountains, were also preparing for this.

Time passed.

On the morning of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference.

Chen Yu exited his seclusion, and as his eyes opened and closed, white starlight scattered out, illuminating the entire secret room.

"The first stage of the 'Four Symbols Divine Body,' the Star Body, has opened 332 star acupoints!"

In the last half month, Chen Yu's speed in opening star acupoints had significantly increased.

Compared to a few months ago, the number of star acupoints he had opened had more than doubled.

In the Yang Family Square.

The Yang Family disciples had already gathered.

At the center of the square, there was an ancient golden boat five hundred feet long, with two golden suns on each side of the boat, sparkling with golden light under the sunlight.

At the stern of the boat, the Yang Family Master and many high-ranking members had been waiting for a long time, ready to depart.

Chapter 977: The Five Great Clans

In the square, the Golden Sun Warship glimmered brilliantly, even the Family Head came in person, showing the significance of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference, which is far more than a casual sparring match.

When Chen Yu arrived, he discovered that the King of Fallen Moon, Yin Yuan, Zou Heng, and others were all present.

"We're quite lucky, just this time, the rules of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference have changed, allowing us the chance to participate."

The King of Fallen Moon chuckled.

The Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference not only broadens horizons but might also present opportunities.

"Do you know why the rules were temporarily changed?"

Chen Yu was quite curious about this.

For a long time, the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference was a gathering and competition of the five major families.

But this time, it has become a battle among all the talents within the five Spiritual Mountain regions.

A few days before changing the rules, Elder Yang Yi even "forced" him to change his surname and join the Yang Family.

Therefore, it is clear that the rules change was a temporary decision, even the Yang Family couldn't influence it, otherwise, Elder Yang Yi wouldn't have needed to come and face humiliation.

"I've heard that in past conferences, the five major families often invited outsiders, having them change their surnames and join the family to participate. Perhaps because of this, the rules were changed this time, allowing any talent within the five Spiritual Mountain regions to participate."

Lin Xuefei showed a serene smile.

"I've heard people say the same."

Zou Heng remarked.

A moment later, everyone was assembled, and the Golden Sun Warship started.

Swoosh—

Within the Yang Family, several figures flew to the ship's bow, Chen Yu was among them.

There is hostility!

Chen Yu sensed the source of hostility, precisely from Yang Lingjie and Yang Dingguang.

Yang Lingjie had broken through to the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, his aura was astonishing, instantly becoming a top-tier talent alongside Yang Dingguang.

Toward Yang Lingjie, Chen Yu also found distaste.

However, he felt somewhat unjustified about Yang Dingguang's hostility.

Initially, he didn't know Yang Dingguang, while cultivating in the Golden Sun Tower, he inadvertently provoked the other party's resentment.

"Brother Chen, we're all outsiders here. I'd appreciate any support when the time comes."

Tong Shan approached with a smile.

Those participating included him and other outsiders, including Old Snake.

In the past, they wouldn't qualify.

Chen Yu ignored them; he had no fondness for Tong Shan and the others.

Tong Shan shook his head discreetly, regretting having clashed with Chen Yu previously. Their relationship was now strained, making a successful deal for the Body Refining Techniques unlikely.

"Brother Chen, are you aware of the powerful talents among the five major families?"

Tong Shan tried to stir conversation, hoping to engage more with Chen Yu.

"Not sure."

Chen Yu replied calmly.

He indeed wasn't aware, but getting informed wouldn't be difficult.

"Hehe."

Tong Shan smirked confidently, immediately beginning introductions, "Among the five major families, the Yang Family ranks lower, while the strongest are the Xu Family, Wu Family, and He Family!"

The Xu Family holds the most power, often winning half of the Five Mountains Conferences.

Next would be the Wu Family and He Family, whose younger generation is quite accomplished this time.

Then it's the Yang Family and Chang Family.

"In the Xu Family, numerous elites emerge, especially one prodigy 'Xu Liusu,' unquestionably the Xu Family's top talent."

Upon mentioning this person, Tong Shan's expression turned serious.

But he didn't know much. So, he continued discussing the other families.

Chen Yu listened briefly, without much interest.

Boom!

The Golden Sun Warship soared skyward, speeding through the clouds, leaving Tian Nan Mountain behind.

By nightfall.

A sudden sky-rending howl came from the warship's right side.

Whoosh!

The dark clouds were torn apart, revealing a massive black shadow—an enormous and bizarre bird without feathers, with a snake-like long tail, exuding a terrifying aura.

"It's the Wu Family's team."

Elder Yi glanced coldly.

"Yang Wei, long time no see."

A venerable voice echoed from the creature, "The martial conference is about to commence, shall we race to see who arrives first? Haha."

As the words fell.

Swoosh!

The giant bird shrieked ominously, accelerating sharply, disappearing into the horizon as a colossal dark shadow.

"The Wu Family is increasingly disregarding the Yang Family."

A family elder expressed with resentment.

Among the five families, the Wu Family is fairly strong and has achieved remarkable results in past conferences.

"The Wu Family's mutated Holy Beast is stronger than ever."

In terms of speed, the Yang Family's Golden Sun Warship is slightly outclassed by the Wu Family's mutated Holy Beast, though it's more stable overall, excelling in attack and defense.

During the bird's acceleration, some talents onboard struggled with stability, activating defenses to withstand storm-like winds or risk being swept away.

Yet one person, seemingly frail and thin, remained unaffected without unleashing energy to resist the winds.

"Wu Yuan!"

Yang Dingguang's expression grew solemn.

Wu Yuan, the top talent of the Wu Family!

Though Yang Dingguang hadn't battled Wu Yuan, their brief gaze exchange conveyed an aura of formidable prowess.

"Up ahead is the Rain Spirit River, the site for the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference."

Zou Heng gazed towards the distance.

However, his expression shifted as there seemed to be no competition grounds.

The others noticed too, feeling puzzled.

"Land!"

The Golden Sun Warship landed outside several pavilions by the Rain Spirit River.

"The Yang Family has arrived."

The few families already present glanced toward the Yang Family's group, sizing up the top talents among them.

"The Yang Family is quite unexpected this time, having three geniuses at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak."

In addition to Yang Dingguang and Yang Lingjie, the Yang Family had another core disciple, whose cultivation also reached the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, though he was rather old, nearly ninety years old.

As the Yang Family members arrived, they also sized up the talents from the other families.

Among these, there was the previously met Wu Family, which also had three geniuses at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, but had significantly more Condensed Star Kings than the Yang Family.

Among the Wu Family talents, there was Wu Yuan, who appeared thin and slightly sinister, with black hair flowing like a ghost.

However, the most dazzling at the scene was still the Xu Family.

The famous talents numbered three, among them the first genius "Xu Liusu," who had a small reputation outside the Five Spiritual Mountains.

Xu Liusu, with flowing long hair, sat casually in the pavilion, a faint smile on his lips, sipping fine wine, completely unlike someone here to spar.

"Liusu, the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference is about to start, observe your opponents first."

A middle-aged man with a long beard from the Xu Family's upper ranks spoke from behind.

"Father, is there anything worth observing? None of the other four families can catch my eye."

Xu Liusu fixed his sparkling star eyes on the fine wine in his cup, then drank it all in one sip.

Many high-ranking members sighed but said nothing more.

They were not worried about Xu Liusu, and since even his father, the Family Head, had nothing further to say, they kept their silence.

"Hey? How did He Tianxiong of the He Family become crippled?"

Many talents from the Yang Family noticed that the He Family's most outstanding genius, "He Tianxiong," was missing an arm.

He Tianxiong wore a vicious expression as he scanned the Yang Family.

Suddenly, his face turned grim and twisted, his eyes fixed on Chen Yu with a chilling glare.

"It's you!"

He Tianxiong growled through gritted teeth.

Back at the Four Desolate Mountain, if he hadn't been sabotaged by Chen Yu and pursued by the White Tiger Sacred Clan, how would he have become crippled?

Chen Yu felt He Tianxiong's gaze upon him, took a careful look, and was momentarily stunned to recognize an acquaintance.

"He Family, He Tianxiong?"

Chen Yu hadn't expected that the small team he encountered at Four Desolate Mountain was from the He Family.

And the black-clad man he had once deceived was He Family's top genius, He Tianxiong.

...

The five families had arrived, and the time for the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference had come, but the event had not yet started.

This made many impatient.

However, none of the top members of the five families said a word.

Such an attitude left many perplexed.

Suddenly.

Boom!

From far away, a tremendous energy wave swept through, and ominous black mist rose between the mountains and forests, shrouding the scene in view of everyone present.

This sight left many shocked, unsure what had happened.

Just at that moment.

A man and a woman appeared on the horizon.

The woman was slender and ethereal, wearing a silver gown that shimmered with moonlight, making her look like a moon fairy.

Beside her was a middle-aged man with a square face, wearing a faint smile, and he spoke calmly, "I apologize for keeping you waiting."

These words echoed through the heavens and earth, spreading in all directions, and everyone involuntarily stared.

Whether it was an illusion or not, Chen Yu felt a sense that the person was watching him as well.

"This person is extremely powerful!"

The King of Fallen Moon's gaze hardened.

Meanwhile, the upper ranks of the five families simultaneously rose and saluted the square-faced middle-aged man.

This scene shocked many who were unaware.

Who were the man and woman suddenly appearing in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference?
Why did the five families show such respect?

What was the origin of the square-faced man?

"Alright, the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference can begin now!"

"Due to changes in the participant rules, the number of participants has increased, so the event must be altered."

The square-faced middle-aged man announced.

Everyone realized that the square-faced man seemed to have become the host of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference.

"But the final reward remains unchanged."

"This event will select the top ten and grant a certain number of quotas!"

The square-faced man continued.

"Quota? What quota?"

The crowd was puzzled.

Most of those attending the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference for the first time had always thought it was merely sparring, unaware that the top ten garnered additional rewards.

"Indeed, this event has many first-time participants, so some may not yet understand the significance of the reward."

"The so-called quota reward is the qualification to enter the Emperor Sect!"

A powerful aura rose from the square-faced man, making his figure more imposing.

"The qualification to enter the Emperor Sect!"

"What? There's such a reward!"

"Damn, I've never heard of this!"

In the main world's Human Race forces, sect forces are dominant, and families like the Yang Family are only considered small forces.

Above these are the four-star forces with Xuanming Realm authorities.

Of course, even among four-star forces, those in the main world and those in the Great Yu Realm are not on the same level.

Among these, the elite of the four-star sects are called the Emperor Sect, also a collective term.

But such a colossal entity isn't one you can enter simply, or else other sects' thresholds would be worn out.

These top four-star forces allocate quotas to nearby smaller family forces, letting them compete to select some promising talents, saving time.

"Does this mean, as long as I make it into the top ten, I can leave the Yang Family and join a main world four-star force?"

Chen Yu's eyes shone as his interest surged.

Chapter 978: The Flying Token

For a long time, the quotas given by the Emperor Sect have been tightly controlled by the Five Great Families, and some smaller forces are completely unaware of it.

The Five Great Families use martial competitions to decide the distribution of quotas.

No matter how they divide it, the quotas remain in their hands and will not fall into the hands of outsiders.

Therefore, the Five Great Families have flourished for a long time, with no one able to shake their status.

But this time, something unknown has happened.

The nearby four-star sect "Tianhe Sect" sent someone to change the rules and personally preside over the event.

The Five Great Families feel a sense of unease.

If outsiders were to gain the top ten positions, their family's status could be affected.

Of course, this possibility is very small.

The Five Great Families are deeply rooted here, with vast power and numerous members, still holding significant advantages.

"So, these two people are from a four-star powerful sect."

Chen Yu glanced at the silver robed woman and the square-faced middle-aged man.

With such a status, no wonder the Five Great Families are so respectful and obedient.

"Next, let's talk about the specific rules."

The square-faced man said.

The Five Great Families, along with other small forces and loose cultivators, all wore solemn and serious expressions.

Most were just here for the excitement, but upon learning the inside information, no one could resist the temptation of the "quota" reward.

It's a chance to enter the main world, a top-tier four-star sect, a golden opportunity to change one's fate.

"Because the rules of this competition have changed, the mode of contention must also adapt, otherwise it's too troublesome."

The square-faced middle-aged man, with an air of superiority, captured everyone's attention with his every move.

Deep down, the upper echelons of the Five Great Families thought, if you don't change the competition rules, it wouldn't be troublesome.

Of course, they dared not say such words.

The square-faced man suddenly pointed forward to the fog-covered area.

"This is a great array that I have laid out, covering five thousand miles. Inside, there are twenty tokens. All participants are to enter, seek the tokens, and compete for them... There is a three-day time limit, and the top ten according to rank will be awarded the corresponding quotas."

With a simple sentence, the square-faced man clearly explained this completely new mode of contention.

Everyone is to vie for the twenty tokens within a three-day limit.

Obtaining a token does not guarantee victory.

Only those ranked in the top ten in terms of token numbers will be rewarded.

"Does anyone have any objections?"

The square-faced man spoke very calmly, with an indisputable tone.

The entire audience was silent, no one spoke up.

Though everything was supposedly according to the rules, the square-faced man was a high-ranking member of the Emperor Sect, the host of this event. Upsetting him could cost one their eligibility with just a word, while catching his favor could secure a quota without competing.

"Since all are in agreement, hurry and enter to compete for the tokens!"

A booming voice resonated to the heavens.

Swish——

Near the Rain Spirit River, figures shot out one after another, heading straight for the dark region in the distance.

The tokens were hidden inside, and those who entered first had the advantage.

"Charge!"

Yang Dingguang let out a low roar, with golden light blooming from his body like a small golden sun, he charged ahead!

Many who stood in the way were directly knocked aside by Yang Dingguang.

"Chen Yu, I will definitely kill you!"

He Tianxiong's sinister gaze was fixated on Chen Yu.

His arm had been crippled because of Chen Yu.

Upon learning that Chen Yu was merely an outsider in the Yang family, He Tianxiong was furious, feeling as if he had been severely humiliated by a servant, a deep disgrace in his life.

"This Five Mountain Martial Meeting is quite interesting!"

In the pavilion, Xu Liusu's figure instantly vanished.

If it were according to the old rules, a one-on-one contest held no interest for him.

But this time, the Five Great Families, including many small family forces and loose cultivators, were all participating.

The competition was unprecedentedly fierce!

Any accident could happen.

Only in this way does it pose a real challenge.

Swish!

Xu Liusu, like an unsheathed sharp sword, emitted an overwhelming aura, causing those nearby to feel a strong threat, as if a sword was pressed against their throats, prompting them to avoid him.

"There are some good seedlings among the Five Great Families."

The square-faced man glanced at Xu Liusu.

Receiving the Emperor Sect's praise, the Xu family's executives beamed with pride and were determined to secure first place in this Five Mountain Martial Meeting.

In no time at all.

The talents reached a deep mountain peril shrouded in mist.

Not far away.

"Ah..."

A man was blocked by the array upon entering this area, flying back several dozen yards, spewing blood from his mouth.

"Older than a hundred, ineligible. Trying to muddle through in my presence, do you have a death wish?"

The square-faced man issued a cold voice that chilled everyone to the bone.

Buzz!

Chen Yu smoothly penetrated the array barrier, entering a pitch-black ancient forest.

Here, all five senses were greatly limited, especially vision, with a range of only a few dozen meters.

"With such a large area and so dark, how do you find the tokens..."

Chen Yu felt a bit troubled.

Others shared the same thought.

...

"It's finally begun."

The Five Great Families, along with many small forces, felt anxious inside.

The method of vying for quotas this time is too chaotic, anything could happen, and even forces usually suppressed by the Five Great Families might resort to underhanded tactics.

The Xu family, the overall strongest among the Five Great Families, lacked their previous composure and confidence.

Besides the chaotic method of contention, there were also too many uncertainties in that area.

"This area was once a significant danger zone; though nothing major has happened recently, it is not entirely safe either."

Elder Yang Yi muttered to himself.

"Sir, the method for contending for quotas this time seems a bit too chaotic. We do not know what these people are doing inside, and if any trouble arises, it may not be easy to handle."

An upper-level member of the Xu Family, facing a middle-aged man with a square face, spoke quietly.

The middle-aged man with a square face chuckled softly, "In three days, the top ten will definitely emerge. What trouble could arise?"

The upper echelons of the five major families felt a chill inside.

The upper echelons of the Emperor Sect only cared about the results and didn't care at all about the life and death of their family's disciples. Even if a malicious murder event occurred inside, they wouldn't care.

The upper echelons of the five families were somewhat dissatisfied with the middle-aged man with a square face.

Originally, these quotas were all in their hands, but this time they might fall into the hands of outsiders, and even the lives of the family disciples are hard to guarantee.

Even geniuses like Yang Dingguang could fall if besieged!

"Uncle Chen, you personally came to host such a small event. Which upper-level member of the sect gave the order?"

The Silver Robed Woman asked.

She wasn't interested in this competition at all.

Even she was like this, let alone the middle-aged man with a square face.

But what she saw was that the middle-aged man with a square face seemed very interested.

"How would the upper echelons of the sect care about such a trivial matter in such a remote place?"

The middle-aged man with a square face said with a faint smile.

"Not the upper echelons of the sect? Then... the family?"

The Silver Robed Woman found it hard to believe.

Their family had nothing to do with this place either?

"Uncle Chen, if I'm not mistaken, your actions this time are not for the five major families but for someone in particular?"

The Silver Robed Woman could only continue to ask since the middle-aged man with a square face wasn't willing to say more.

"No wonder you're a Lin family genius, wise and clever."

The middle-aged man with a square face praised her.

Rather than compliments, the Silver Robed Woman wanted to hear more information, so she continued to ask, "Who is it?"

"Guess."

The words of the middle-aged man with a square face made the Silver Robed Woman quite angry.

However, since the middle-aged man didn't deny it, it was indeed possible he was here for someone. This made the Silver Robed Woman even more curious as to who that person was.

Suddenly.

A faint silver light point began to flicker in the dark area.

"Someone has found the Token."

The middle-aged man with a square face smiled faintly.

"What?"

The forces of the various families all changed their expressions.

The Token would emit light, and its brilliance was so bright and dazzling!

If earlier it was too dark to find the Token.

Then now, once the Token is found, it's simply a hot potato that will bring disaster upon oneself.

"This... this will only make the struggle more intense!"

The upper levels of the Chang Family were somewhat agitated.

However, the upper echelons of the Emperor Sect were indifferent, looking forward to seeing the drama unfold.

...

In the dark area.

Chen Yu was not in a hurry to find the Token.

There were three days, and there were twenty Tokens, no need to rush.

Suddenly.

The mysterious heart sensed the approach of a living being.

Boom!

A sudden roaring sound erupted in the darkness, and as Chen Yu reacted, he saw a dark claw rippling with watery light, carrying a cold and ferocious aura, appearing twenty to thirty meters away.

Such a distance, arriving in an instant.

Bang!

Chen Yu instinctively swung his fist, smashing it out fiercely, shattering the dark claw of water light.

"Still a bit unaccustomed to this environment."

Chen Yu frowned.

After one strike, the surroundings instantly returned to silence, as if nothing had happened just now.

"What kind of sneaky coward hides in the dark to launch a sneak attack? If you have the guts, come out and fight me face to face."

Chen Yu shouted loudly.

"Hehe, as long as I can kill you, even the most vicious plot doesn't matter to He!"

A cold voice echoed around.

In fact, He Tianxiong had investigated Chen Yu.

He learned that the other was the top outsider of the Yang Family, so he didn't underestimate him.

"He Tianxiong?"

Chen Yu speculated on the enemy.

Boom!

He suddenly punched, a blazing white light sphere sweeping out but did not hit He Tianxiong.

The opponent was, after all, the top genius of the He Family, extremely powerful, and hiding in the dark, further giving him the advantage.

Chen Yu was not in a hurry.

Although He Tianxiong was a bit tricky to deal with, he was not the slightest bit afraid.

"With my current star body, at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, it's hard for anyone to hurt me."

Chen Yu was very confident in his star body.

After six months of seclusion, he had already opened 332 star acupoints, and the first layer was about to reach Great Success!

Suddenly.

Chen Yu sensed something approaching, and as he turned around, he saw a black Token float over.

"Is this... a Token?"

"It can move by itself?"

Chen Yu was stunned, not expecting this at all.

The Token not only moved by itself but also floated towards Chen Yu, as if something about him attracted it.

He reached out and grasped the Token.

Buzz!

In the next moment, the Token suddenly burst into bright silver light, illuminating a distance of twenty to thirty meters around.

Having seen the Token fly over by itself earlier, Chen Yu was no longer surprised.

But not far away, He Tianxiong jumped up, exclaiming, "The Token!"

Chapter 979: Mobile Treasure Vault

The Five Mountain Martial Arts Competition this time focuses on seizing Tokens.

As long as you get a Token, there's a chance to rank among the top ten.

At present.

Just as He Tianxiong entered the competition zone, he saw a Token.

Only, this Token was currently held by his rival Chen Yu.

"That bastard, such good luck!"

He Tianxiong cursed inwardly, feeling extremely unbalanced.

To encounter a Token right upon entering the field, such a rare chance, actually fell upon Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, hand over the Token, and Mr. He might spare your life."

He Tianxiong yelled angrily.

Compared to killing Chen Yu, he desired that Token more.

Besides, the Token competition lasts for three days, he has plenty of time to kill Chen Yu.

"Alright."

Chen Yu actually agreed readily, which greatly surprised He Tianxiong.

But Chen Yu's next words infuriated him: "If you want the Token, exchange it for your life!"

Once you're dead, what's the use of the Token?

Chen Yu was completely toying with him, insulting him!

"In that case, I'll kill you first, then take the Token!"

He Tianxiong's eyes turned icy cold, filled with murderous intent.

Swish!

A black ring suddenly appeared before him, surrounded by four extremely sharp blades.

Swish!

The "Black Ring Blade" spun up, transforming into a dark whirlwind, merging with the pitch-black space, slaughtering its way through.

The speed of this mysterious weapon's attack was incredibly fast; ancient trees on both sides were neatly cut in two, nothing could hinder it in the slightest.

In an instant, the black ring blade reached Chen Yu's neck, as if the next moment it would sever his head.

Ding! Boom!

The Burning Sky Demon Halberd suddenly appeared, colliding with the black ring blade, erupting in a loud explosion.

The black ring blade was knocked away, disappearing into the darkness.

"Mysterious Nether Claw!"

He Tianxiong leaped out, his left hand swirling with dark waterlight, striking out to form a giant dark water claw, grabbing at Chen Yu.

Facing He Tianxiong's full-force attack, Chen Yu no longer held back.

Constellation Body!

His entire body shimmered with three hundred and thirty-two circular points of light, white starlight flowing over his body, finally converging into his right arm.

Bang!

With a punch, infinite brilliance burst forth, forming a white pillar of light, shooting into the firmament, dazzling within the dark region.

This was the first time Chen Yu fully activated the power of his Star Acupoints, using it in actual combat after opening three hundred and thirty-two of them.

He Tianxiong's attack was instantly pierced and shattered, disappearing.

"Such a powerful punch."

He Tianxiong was stunned for a moment.

If this punch landed on him, he'd be critically injured if not killed.

He Tianxiong realized he underestimated Chen Yu; the opponent was so powerful, perhaps no less than Yang Lingjie, possibly an external aid invited by the Yang Family.

Nonetheless.

Chen Yu's strength hadn't reached the level to make He Tianxiong fear.

He was determined to kill Chen Yu and was bent on acquiring the Token in Chen Yu's hand.

However.

After their clash, He Tianxiong saw Chen Yu retreating swiftly.

"He's actually running, it seems that punch was his limit!"

He Tianxiong sneered.

Normally, when one sees an opponent fleeing, they subconsciously think the enemy fears them.

Originally, after that punch, He Tianxiong began to overestimate Chen Yu, but now he reevaluated Chen Yu's strength.

"What an idiot, you can't escape!"

He Tianxiong mocked with a laugh, chasing after him.

In theory, in this kind of environment, it's very suitable for escape.

But the Token in Chen Yu's hand glowed brightly with a silvery light, like a star in the night, allowing He Tianxiong to track Chen Yu's position with precision.

He Tianxiong always thought Chen Yu was cunning and sly, how could he be so foolish now?

Not so, in fact.

"Damn it, this Token can't be put into storage space."

Chen Yu cursed under his breath.

Otherwise, mere He Tianxiong wouldn't be enough to make him flee.

The Token couldn't be stored in the spatial storage, making it so conspicuous in the dim space, would only attract endless enemies to Chen Yu.

Therefore, he didn't entangle with He Tianxiong, avoiding a siege.

"There's a Spatial Array on this Token, can't be stored, this was obviously set up deliberately..."

"Damn, it must be that Emperor Sect senior's doing!"

Chen Yu cursed, knowing that the middle-aged man with the square face couldn't hear him anyway.

He was appreciative and supportive of the amendments the square-faced middle-aged man made to the competition rules, but the setting of this Token left him speechless.

In such a specific area, it glows, yet it can't be stored in a storage space!

It's practically a hot potato, only bringing disaster!

"Unless I discard the Token, I'll keep encountering enemies."

Chen Yu thought of a solution but was extremely reluctant.

He was bent on securing a top ten spot in this competition.

This is an opportunity to enter a broader sky.

Though he is now an external disciple of the Yang Family, the Yang Family wouldn't grant Chen Yu the spot even if they got it.

So he could only rely on himself.

"Token!"

A startled shout came from the right.

The next moment.

Rumble!

A massive flaming palm of light destroyed everything, reaching for Chen Yu.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu's face turned fierce, he punched out simply, shattering the fiery palm of light.

"What?"

The enemy exclaimed, shocked at the strength of Chen Yu, an external disciple of the Yang Family.

He was hit by Chen Yu's fist energy, his figure flew back, spewing blood.

"Hmm? Xu Family Disciple!"

He Tianxiong's eyes narrowed.

The Xu Family, being the strongest among the five families, had the greatest advantage.

Since he found a lone Xu Family disciple, naturally, he intended to eliminate and weaken the Xu Family's strength.

Swoosh!

The black ring blade spun out, stirring up a massive sharp and cold whirlwind, slicing forward.

"He Tianxiong!"

The Xu Family disciple sensed intense danger, recognized the Xuanqi, and instantly turned pale.

He took out an ancient brass shield and activated it, wrapping himself in a layer of yellow ancient pattern light film, as solid as metal.

Clang!

The black ring blade sliced against it, making a piercing metal scraping sound.

"Die for me!"

He Tianxiong controlled the Xuanqi, revolving around the yellow light shield three times, and the once impenetrable defense was sliced open, split in two.

The Xu Family disciple inside was also cut in half at the waist in an instant.

The early stage of a Star Condensing realm, utterly defenseless, was slain by him, showcasing the strength of the first genius of the He Family.

Although this Xu Family disciple had been injured by Chen Yu before, giving He Tianxiong's Xuanqi attack an advantage here, easily killing an early stage Star Condensing realm still highlighted his fearfulness.

Swish!

Chen Yu continued to flee, feeling as if many enemies were watching him.

Suddenly.

A small black shadow appeared ahead, floating towards him.

"What is it?"

Chen Yu shouted, readying himself to attack.

But the next moment, he was stunned.

It was... the second token!

The black token slowly floated towards Chen Yu, who instinctively grasped it.

Buzz!

The blackness on the token faded, revealing a cold stone texture, shining with a faint silvery radiance.

"This..."

Chen Yu wasn't sure whether to be happy or sad at this moment.

There were a total of twenty tokens hidden here, and obtaining two meant he was bound to enter the top ten!

Which means, Chen Yu now had the qualification to be in the top ten.

But...

The brilliance of two tokens shone even more dazzlingly, attracting more enemies.

"This boy really hit the jackpot!"

He Tianxiong, chasing Chen Yu from behind, saw this scene and was both furious and pleased.

Furious because Chen Yu's luck was simply heaven-defying, finding two tokens in such a short time.

Pleased because, once he killed Chen Yu, these two tokens would be his!

...

By the Rain Spirit River.

The various family forces could only see glimmers of light flickering in the dusky area.

As observers, they gradually understood the rules.

"It seems that once these tokens are obtained, they light up, thus attracting the attention of others."

"Doesn't that mean whoever gets the tokens first will be in danger instead?"

"Why not just put them in a storage space!"

Someone laughed easily.

But more people dismissed this possibility.

If they could be put into storage space, how would the person who got the tokens leave them outside, making them conspicuous?

Perhaps they cannot be put into storage space.

The upper echelons of the five families couldn't help but glance at the square-faced man, noticing his slight smile as he quietly watched the dusky area.

"Look, there are two light points over there!"

"This means someone has obtained two tokens!"

"Having two tokens already grants the qualification to be in the top ten. I wonder which family's disciple it is."

In an instant, the area with the two tokens became the focus of everyone.

Unfortunately, as observers, they couldn't see clearly who had acquired the two tokens.

The silver robed woman beside the square-faced middle-aged man slightly furrowed her brows.

While Uncle Chen organized the venue, she assisted on the side.

The twenty tokens were dispersed in various areas.

In the "Little Heavenly Nether Array," finding two tokens in such a short time seemed incredible.

Even she, as a disciple of the Tianhe Sect, couldn't help but be interested in the one who obtained two tokens.

Suddenly.

All around them, there was an uproar, the silver robed woman's eyes brightened, flashing with an unusual light.

"Three tokens!"

...

In the Little Heavenly Nether Array.

Chen Yu, who was fleeing, was under attack from four enemies, two of whom he countered and injured, while the other two, along with He Tianxiong, were relentlessly chasing from behind.

"This boy must be from the Yang Family, getting two tokens so quickly."

A black-robed woman, her eyes gleaming.

"Wu Xiu, you want to snatch what I, He, have my eyes on?"

He Tianxiong shouted coldly.

"Hehe, Mr. He, as rumored, you're indeed domineering and ruthless, lacking any tender feelings."

The black-robed woman, Wu Xiu, with an adorable look, laughed teasingly.

In the Wu Family, she was second only to Wu Yuan in terms of talent, and naturally wouldn't be scared off by a word from He Tianxiong.

"He Tianxiong, this token contest is not just about who's stronger."

"You also realized, right? The token cannot be hidden in storage space, meaning if the person who gets the token doesn't have enough helpers, they simply can't hold onto it!"

"Let's see if the Wu Family disciples arrive faster or if your He Family disciples do!"

Wu Xiu had a sly smile.

He Tianxiong didn't say more, as he saw it too, which is why he had just sent a message to summon other Yang Family disciples.

But with senses obstructed here, it's hard to even determine directions. Whether He Family support or Wu Family support arrives first, he couldn't be sure.

Suddenly.

Around the fleeing Chen Yu, the light brightened a bit more.

"Three tokens!"

"This..."

He Tianxiong, the black-robed woman, and others were dumbfounded.

This boy's luck is truly against the heavens, strolling casually and acquiring three tokens, while they still had nothing.

In the front.

Chen Yu, sprinting, felt complicated inside.

"Two tokens were enough..."

Chen Yu felt the tokens in his hand, like three scorching fireballs, a bit too hot to handle.

"I wonder if they can be placed into the mysterious crystal space within my heart..."

He intended to try, for if Chen Yu, holding three tokens, was seen by everyone as a moving treasure trove, who wouldn't be tempted?

Chapter 980: One Against Five

By the Rain Spirit River, the onlookers' attention was all drawn to the light of the three tokens.

Who could it be? In such a short time, obtaining three tokens!

Could it be Xu Liusu?

If things continue this way, that person is bound to become the first.

The middle-aged man with a square face showed a hint of surprise, then smiled, as if it were only natural.

"Uncle Chen, he is probably the purpose of your trip, isn't he?"

The silver-robed woman said with a smile.

The square-faced man didn't answer, which to the silver-robed woman, was an implicit confirmation.

Inside the Little Heavenly Nether Array.

The light released after gathering the three tokens enveloped a hundred-meter area, like a moon in the night, drawing attention.

"Damn it, if it weren't for the fact that this token competition was personally planned by the high ranks of the Emperor Sect, I would have suspected this kid of cheating!"

He Tianxiong cursed, feeling extremely unbalanced and jealously envious.

The black-robed woman Wu Xiu was also uneasy, "He might have some special way to find these tokens."

That's the only explanation she could think of.

Swish—

They increased their speed.

Chen Yu was already very fast, if not for these shining tokens, they would have lost him long ago.

But now, with three tokens in Chen Yu's hand, they were indeed so tempting that they couldn't let this chance slip by!

Ahead.

Chen Yu, who was moving swiftly, prepared to try and place these tokens into the internal space of his heart.

This was the only method he could think of.

If he succeeded, Chen Yu would have a huge advantage in this token contest.

If he failed, it would be troublesome.

But suddenly.

Two figures appeared in front of him, one of whom seemed very familiar to Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu?"

The other couldn't help but call out.

"Yang Lingjie."

Chen Yu also recognized one of the handsome men.

Yang Lingjie and another Yang Family disciple had been drawn by the glow of the tokens and approached.

They originally thought that the one with three tokens might be the top genius of the other four major families, expecting a tough battle ahead.

But unexpectedly.

It was Chen Yu, holding three tokens.

Yang Lingjie's gaze clouded as he felt a wave of humiliation, as if he had already lost to Chen Yu before even facing off with him.

"Great, young master, it's our Yang family's disciple from outside the family who got the three tokens, now our Yang family has a chance to enter the top three!"

The Yang Family woman beside Yang Lingjie exclaimed happily.

As long as they protected these three tokens, it was a win.

But unexpectedly, Yang Lingjie suddenly spoke, "Very well Chen Yu, since you've found the three tokens, hand them over to me, and you two protect me. Survive for three days, and you'll do a great service for the Yang family!"

Chen Yu had seen shameless people, but it was the first time he'd encountered someone so utterly brazen.

The three tokens were enough to drive anyone crazy, yet Yang Lingjie wanted Chen Yu to hand them over directly and even protect him.

"The tokens are mine, you should be the ones protecting me, or if the tokens are taken, it's your responsibility."

Already annoyed by Yang Lingjie, Chen Yu naturally wouldn't hand them over easily.

"Hmph, how dare you, a mere disciple from outside the family, defy my orders! Are you tired of living?"

Yang Lingjie angrily rebuked him.

"Take action, snatch the tokens! Only I can protect them and secure a spot for the Yang family in the Tianhe Sect!"

Yang Lingjie ordered the nearby female disciple.

The Yang Family disciple dared not defy Yang Lingjie's order and had to make a move.

Boom! Boom!

The waves of yang attribute energy surged forth, illuminating the surroundings.

Especially Yang Lingjie, whose aura was strong and intense, like the sun, intimidating all nearby living beings.

"Kill!"

Yang Lingjie exuded a murderous intent.

He had long held a grudge against Chen Yu, and now that his cultivation had broken through, greatly increasing his strength, he was eager to defeat Chen Yu and wash away the shame of the past.

Moreover, the environment here was special; killing Chen Yu here wouldn't be seen by outsiders.

Since that's the case, let Chen Yu disappear forever!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yang Lingjie slammed his palms in the air three times, and three clusters of golden light rippled out, shooting three dazzling beams of golden sunlight horizontally across the void!

Another Yang Family disciple wielded a Xuan Artifact Sword, cutting a splendid golden sword arc.

Seeing the two attacking him, Chen Yu's heart burned with anger.

This was simply too much!

Chen Yu instantly activated his Star Form, his whole body covered with over three hundred light clusters, the white starlight rapidly flowing over his body, converging into his arms.

Pong! Pong!

He punched twice, immediately creating two massive white spheres, crushing forward.

The Star Form made Chen Yu's strength more refined, imbued with special stellar power, powerful and fast, combined with the high-quality energy refined through the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique."

Chen Yu's two punches surged forth with unstoppable might, crushing the attacks of Yang Lingjie and the other Yang Family disciple!

Rumble!

In the void, golden and white radiance intertwined, forming a massive storm spreading outwards.

"Chen Yu, you're actually resisting, are you betraying the Yang family?"

Yang Lingjie shouted angrily.

Chen Yu couldn't be bothered to respond; Yang Lingjie attacked him, was he supposed to just wait to die?

At this moment, Chen Yu also harbored murderous intent.

Yang Lingjie had utterly provoked him, and given the special environment, killing Yang Lingjie wouldn't be seen as his doing by the Yang's upper echelons.

Boom...

The five golden beams came for Chen Yu.

Chen Yu summoned the Blood Crystal Flame and pointed with two fingers.

Yangming Sword Point, Shaoyang Sword Finger!

Two brilliant, blood-red Sword Qi beams met Yang Lingjie's five golden beams.

Bam!

The two collided, immediately showing the outcome.

Chen Yu's sword strikes pierced through the golden beams, aiming for Yang Lingjie!

Yang Lingjie's face was somber; even after his breakthrough to the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, he still couldn't manage Chen Yu, could this kid have been hiding his strength?

Swish!

Chen Yu, like an illusory stream of light, closed in on Yang Lingjie, his double fists smashing out, a brilliant blaze of punches bursting in the darkness like meteors, striking at Yang Lingjie.

The powerful star-like physique, combined with Chen Yu's body, made the power of his punches and kicks exceed ordinary combat techniques.

Yang Lingjie appeared a bit flustered and countered Chen Yu's attacks with both palms.

The disciples of the Yang Family attacked from behind, a golden and dazzling sword arc slashing towards Chen Yu.

Ding bong!

The huge golden sword arc fell on Chen Yu and broke inch by inch, eventually dissipating.

This scene left the Yang Family disciples dumbfounded, unable to believe it.

Her Sword Dao attack, at the same cultivation level, couldn't harm Chen Yu at all!

Yang Lingjie, witnessing this, was also deeply shocked.

With such defensive power, it would be extremely difficult to kill Chen Yu.

Yang Lingjie regretted his decision to engage directly with Chen Yu, now finding it hard to wrap things up.

He hated Chen Yu too much and desperately wanted to take credit for those three tokens.

From the rear.

He Tianxiong, Wu Xiu, and a King-level Loose Cultivator arrived.

"Hehe, looks like allies fighting amongst themselves?"

He Tianxiong smirked, seeing Chen Yu surrounded by Yang Family disciples, feeling elated.

"Chen Yu, hand over the tokens to me quickly. If the Wu Family and He Family take them, can you bear the consequences?"

Yang Lingjie seized the opportunity to threaten Chen Yu.

In his view, faced with such a dire situation, Chen Yu would undoubtedly compromise.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu shouted coldly.

Giving the tokens to Yang Lingjie and others was no different than giving them to He Tianxiong and Wu Xiu.

"You..."

Yang Lingjie was furious, not expecting Chen Yu to be so stubborn.

"Die!"

He Tianxiong suddenly attacked.

Sizzle!

A black ring blade appeared abruptly, sending a cold, sharp ring light rushing out to kill Chen Yu.

"Let them fight it out first."

Wu Xiu didn't immediately take action, not hating Chen Yu, only wanting the tokens.

Among the three forces present, she was at a disadvantage, so she temporarily watched.

Yang Lingjie steeled himself, deciding to first cooperate with He Tianxiong to eliminate Chen Yu before fighting for the tokens.

He gathered golden light, wavering like ripples, that transformed into a golden giant sword several hundred feet long, slashing down from the sky.

At this moment.

Chen Yu faced the siege of two Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peaks and one Early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

The offensive from Yang Lingjie and He Tianxiong was extremely fierce, aiming to kill Chen Yu!

However.

No matter that these two family geniuses joined forces, what was Chen Yu afraid of?

Over three hundred star light clusters shone brightly on him, wielding the [Burning Sky Demon Halberd] furiously like a peerless war god.

Ding bong!

The black ring blade was struck aside by Chen Yu.

Next, Chen Yu faced Yang Lingjie's giant golden sword head-on.

As for the attacks from the Yang Family disciples, landing on him was like scratching an itch, directly ignored by him.

Boom boom!

The sounds were deafening and explosive.

Chen Yu fought three without falling behind, his attacks overwhelming and domineering, with speed the fastest among all, capable of resisting attacks from the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

This made He Tianxiong and Yang Lingjie feel intense humiliation, compared to Chen Yu, their genius title was almost worthless.

"Looks like I was wrong, Chen Yu is the strongest existence here!"

Wu Xiu, who was watching the battle, was deeply shocked.

Chen Yu's power made her feel apprehensive.

Whoosh!

She suddenly surged forward, deciding to join the battle to first eliminate Chen Yu.

Another King-level loose cultivator joined the fray for the tokens.

The earth-shaking battle here trembled in all directions.

Whoosh whoosh!

Two people were attracted by the sounds of battle, they did not rush to act but first observed the situation.

They were shocked at the sight!

An opponent fighting against five!

The two were incredibly shocked, someone was battling against five Star Condensed Realm experts alone!

At this moment.

Whirr~

A token floated from afar, gradually approaching the battlefield.

This scene left the two onlookers dumbfounded.

The token unexpectedly flew into such a chaotic battle!

As they wanted to act.

Whoosh!

In the chaotic whirlwind, Chen Yu turned into a streak of light, darting out, snatching the token, and swiftly retreating.

"Stop him!"

Wu Xiu shouted.

"Four tokens, damn it!"

He Tianxiong cursed.

These tokens seemed like Chen Yu's lovers, all "throwing themselves into his arms."

Yang Lingjie was extremely envious, those were four tokens, if obtained, he could even potentially rank first!

Nonetheless, Chen Yu pushed his speed to the limit, leaving Yang Lingjie and He Tianxiong slightly behind.

"The tokens are in my hands; the situation is unfavorable to me!"

Chen Yu did not let anger drive him to battle to the death with the enemies.

Once attracting more powerful enemies, it would become troublesome.

Moreover, having four tokens already, he was likely to become the first in this chaotic conflict barring any accidents!

"Tokens, collect!"

Chen Yu focused his mind and the next instant, the tokens vanished, entering the mysterious crystal space.

Success!

Chen Yu's face was filled with joy, with this, enemies could no longer track him.

In this token contest, Chen Yu would hold an advantage that others could not have!

Yang Lingjie, the Wu Family, the He Family, must pay a heavy price!