

Eternal Heart 991

Chapter 991: Where Did the Token Go?

The middle-aged man with a square face soared into the air, waving his hand.

Sixteen array flags in the distant mountains and rivers rose from the ground and fell into his hand.

"Three days have passed, and I'm curious about the results of this Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference."

Everyone was filled with anticipation. Many small families hoped their dispatched teams could gain something, and in the future, they might even replace one of the five great families.

But more people felt uncertain, anxious, and worried.

This time, the rules of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference were greatly altered, resulting in chaos and unpredictability.

However, one thing was certain: the casualties were heavy!

If a family could secure a spot, losing a few elite geniuses would be worth it.

Under everyone's watchful eyes.

Figures began to fly out one by one from the distant forest.

Most were exhausted, while others appeared sad and grieving.

At the moment, no one was seen holding a token.

This made the five great families and many small family forces feel even more uncertain.

Gradually, Wu Yuan, Yang Dingguang, and the graceful woman appeared one after another.

Originally, the Wu Family, Yang Family, and Chang Family members were delighted upon seeing them. However, noticing their expressions without any tokens, the higher-ups felt more uneasy and sensed trouble coming.

Following that, Xu Liusu appeared.

"Xu Liusu has come out!"

All eyes were on him!

After all, he was the Xu Family's number one genius.

According to the old rules of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference, in a one-on-one fight, no one could be his rival, and the Xu Family was certain to claim first place.

But unbelievably, Xu Liusu's face was deathly pale, his hair disheveled, as if possessed, completely different from his previous calm and composed self.

It was hard to believe what kind of setback a person had to endure to change so drastically.

And Xu Liusu's hand also held no token.

"Where is Tianxiong?"

A hefty old man from the He Family widened his eyes, feeling uneasy.

Their prodigy, the He Family's number one genius, had not shown up!

What on earth happened during this Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference?

Wu Yuan, Yang Dingguang, and the graceful woman's expressions were bleak, sighing with dropped heads.

The first genius Xu Liusu seemed to have suffered an unbearable blow, becoming a completely different person.

And the He Family's top genius, He Tianxiong, had not appeared!

After a while.

It seemed like everyone had emerged.

There were not many people, and there were only three silver light clusters in sight, which were the brilliance emitted by the tokens.

Among the three was Chen Yu, along with another man and woman.

They immediately became the center of attention.

The Yang Family higher-ups, upon seeing Chen Yu, were pleasantly surprised, not expecting an outsider in their ranks to acquire a token.

"Only three tokens?"

"That's impossible; didn't that person say there would be twenty tokens in total?"

"Wasn't it said that these specially made tokens couldn't be hidden in storage space? Where are the other seventeen tokens hidden?"

Everyone was filled with doubt.

The higher-ups of the five great families also thought it was improbable for their talents not to have acquired a single token. Could they have hidden them?

The Yang Family Master was about to ask Yang Dingguang about the outcome.

Suddenly.

Boom!

A blinding golden energy burst from the side.

Elder Yang Yi, with hair standing in rage, was enveloped in golden flames like a raging sea of fire, rolling unstoppably.

"Yang Lingjie hasn't come out!"

A high-ranking member of the Yang Family noticed their other prodigy, Yang Yi's disciple, had not emerged.

Yang Lingjie had died inside!

Most likely, it was done by top geniuses from the other four families, but without solid proof, there was nothing they could do. Moreover, the rules of the token competition were inherently brutal, and deaths were inevitable.

Elder Yang Yi initially thought it was the handiwork of the other four families.

He sensed a faint connection with Chen Yu, however.

"Chen Yu, you actually killed my disciple!"

Elder Yang Yi was furious, his entire body blazing in gold, emanating overwhelming power.

Upon hearing this, not only were the Yang Family members confused, but the leaders of the other four families were also stunned.

So it was Chen Yu who did it!

Wasn't Chen Yu an outsider in the Yang Family? Why would he target the Yang Family's core talent? How could he have killed Yang Lingjie?

The King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Zou Heng were all terrified, their faces pale.

How did Elder Yang Yi know Yang Lingjie's death was related to Chen Yu?

"Why do you say that, Elder Yang Yi?"

Chen Yu was greatly puzzled.

He was sure he had eliminated all informed individuals, apart from the King of Fallen Moon and the other two.

But they were participants too and would never reveal such a thing to Elder Yang Yi.

"There's a trace of my Yuan Force on you, albeit very faint and almost imperceptible. Other elders might not notice it, but I alone can sense it."

Elder Yang Yi's eyes blazed gold, staring at Chen Yu, making him feel boiling hot all over.

Yang Yi's strength was more terrifying than Chen Yu had imagined!

And Elder Yang Yi's words made Chen Yu realize why the elder knew he was the culprit.

"Scoundrel, do you dare deny it?"

"I once gave Lingjie a life-saving card with my Yuan Force integrated into it. Lingjie has already used that card, and among so many people here, I alone can sense my own Yuan Force from you!"

Elder Yang Yi's eyes burned, turning the world's reflection into gold.

No matter what token Chen Yu had acquired, killing him meant the token would still belong to the Yang Family's camp.

"Chen Yu, how dare you plot against Yang Lingjie!"

"As an outsider, plotting against the Yang Family's core talent is a capital offense!"

The Yang Family higher-ups rebuked him angrily.

With Elder Yang Yi holding a high position in the Yang Family, and given the evidence of his disciple being killed, Chen Yu would undoubtedly face death, and they would use this opportunity to curry favor with Elder Yang Yi.

"Scoundrel, I will kill you!"

Elder Yang Yi roared, preparing to strike.

The seemingly world-destroying might made Chen Yu like a candle in the wind, ready to be snuffed out at any moment.

"Elder Yang Yi, without asking why I killed Yang Lingjie, you condemn me to death?"

Chen Yu's gaze was cold and determined, standing straight under Elder Yang Yi's formidable presence, his eyes bright and unwavering.

If others do not offend me, I will not offend them.

If it weren't for Yang Lingjie constantly opposing him, even trying to kill him, Chen Yu wouldn't have bothered with Yang Lingjie.

Now Elder Yang Yi, without distinguishing right from wrong, wants to kill Chen Yu.

Moreover, Chen Yu holds a token, a significant contribution, yet the other side ignores it.

"You killed my disciple, and thus you must pay with your life. I don't need to know your reasons for killing him."

Elder Yang Yi's expression was indifferent.

Many of the non-family disciples present shook their heads and sighed; as non-family disciples, their status was lower than the core family disciples, not to mention Yang Lingjie's master, so prestigious.

Even if Yang Lingjie deserved to die, non-family disciples couldn't kill him.

At this moment.

A long-faced elder from the Xu Family spoke calmly: "The Yang Family elders, without asking questions, give you a death sentence. Such a family isn't worth your loyalty. How about joining the Xu Family now?"

Chen Yu's ability to kill Yang Lingjie demonstrated extraordinary strength.

Such a person naturally needed to be recruited.

With Chen Yu being threatened by the elders, recruiting him wouldn't require much effort.

The five big families were at odds with each other, and by recruiting Chen Yu, the Xu Family would also humiliate the Yang Family to some extent.

"Hehe, the Wu Family also welcomes you to join."

"If you join the Chang Family, you will enjoy treatment equivalent to that of the core disciples."

Other families also smiled and spoke up.

And Chen Yu replied calmly, "From now on, I have nothing to do with the Yang Family."

He had long been displeased with the Yang Family, and now he formally severed ties with them.

Elder Yang Yi's eyes widened.

Breaking from the Yang Family wasn't as simple as Chen Yu declaring it, but if Chen Yu joined another family, Elder Yang Yi would certainly face obstruction when trying to kill Chen Yu.

This was all because Chen Yu had demonstrated powerful talent and strength.

This was a world where strength spoke.

A flash of murderous intent flickered in Elder Yang Yi's eyes, and his heart was filled with uncontrollable anger, planning to strike with thunderous force to kill Chen Yu first.

"Yang Yi, this is the site of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Conference, an event hosted by a senior from the Tianhe Sect. Do you want to kill someone here without considering the senior from the Tianhe Sect?"

Chen Yu respectfully glanced at the square-faced middle-aged man, then spoke coldly, directly calling out Elder Yang Yi by name.

Elder Yang Yi didn't regard him, but Chen Yu had obtained a token, which would surely interest the strong of the Tianhe Sect, especially as there were only three tokens present.

"You..."

Elder Yang Yi's anger surged even more, as this kid dared to be so rude to him.

But suddenly.

A cold hum echoed, causing the world to tremble slightly, boundless pressure suppressing all directions, making everyone's hearts tremble with an intangible weight.

Even Elder Yang Yi's body sank, and his momentum waned by thirty percent.

"Personal grievances, handle them after the martial arts conference."

The square-faced middle-aged man spoke calmly.

Yang Yi dared not say more, his sinister eyes glared at Chen Yu, and he returned to his original place.

"Even if you join other families, I will kill you, unless you never step outside again in your life!"

His heart was filled with hatred and anger.

From the Great Yu Realm, he disliked Chen Yu, and now Chen Yu had killed his favorite disciple and even opposed him just now.

The small episode quickly passed.

The purpose of many families gathering here was to obtain slots for entry into the Emperor Sect.

Compared to this, other matters seemed trivial.

"Those with tokens, come forward to me."

The square-faced man spoke.

He was also puzzled, wondering why the tokens he created couldn't be stored in a storage space.

So why were there only three tokens seen now? Had others used some special method to hide them?

Under the watchful eyes.

Chen Yu and two others, each holding a token, walked towards the square-faced middle-aged man.

Among them, one man and one woman, one belonged to a small family force, and the other was a loose cultivator.

Ultimately.

In front of the square-faced middle-aged man, there were only three people with three tokens.

This scene left the surroundings in silence, and the expressions of astonishment were written on their faces, finding it hard to believe.

King of Fallen Moon and others were quite puzzled, didn't Chen Yu acquire many tokens? Why did he only take out one now?

"Liusu, what happened?"

A middle-aged man with a long beard from the Xu Family asked.

His son had unparalleled strength, it was impossible for him not to acquire a token, so why hadn't he come forward with it to the square-faced middle-aged man?

"Wu Yuan, where's your token?"

"Yang Dingguang, how many tokens did our Yang Family acquire?"

The high officials of the five big families asked one after another.

But the results they received immediately shook the entire families!

Xu Liusu hadn't obtained a token!

Yang Dingguang had no harvest!

...

The Xu Family, Yang Family, He Family, Wu Family, Chang Family, among the five big families, not a single token was obtained!

Not only were the five big families unable to accept this, but the other small family forces also found it impossible!

In those three days, what exactly happened inside?

And now there were only three tokens, where did the other tokens go?

At this moment, Wu Yuan spoke angrily.

"Family Head, my token was taken by Chen Yu."

The Wu Family members instantly all glared at Chen Yu, each one looking fierce and unfriendly.

The rest looked at Chen Yu with mixed feelings once again, realizing that taking a token from Wu Yuan's hands was no ordinary feat.

Suddenly.

The top genius of the Chang Family, that graceful woman in azure, spoke: "Master, this disciple didn't acquire a token, and actually it also has to do with Chen Yu."

Again related to Chen Yu?

Chapter 992: Piercing the Heavens

The top talents from the Wu Family and Chang Family both claimed they gained nothing, all because of Chen Yu.

This instantly changed the way everyone looked at Chen Yu.

The expressions of the Wu Family and Chang Family also changed completely.

Earlier, they were still trying to recruit Chen Yu.

As a result, Chen Yu turned out to be the culprit behind their families gaining nothing!

This made the high-level members of the two families feel humiliated and disgraced, looking at Chen Yu with hostility and enmity.

"Humph, this young man really knows how to stir things up. In this case, the people of the Chang Family and Wu Family probably won't try to recruit him again."

Elder Yang Yi sneered coldly, somewhat gloating over their misfortune.

The high-level members of the Xu Family and He Family, however, smiled.

"With Chen Yu leaving the Yang Family and now angering the He Family and Chang Family, there's an even greater chance he'll join our Xu Family."

An elderly man with a red face stroked his beard and smiled.

"This young man can kill Yang Lingjie and make Wu Yuan and the graceful woman suffer losses, which further proves his outstanding abilities."

"I suggest that we must let this young man join our Xu Family, even if it means spending a large fortune to have him change his surname and completely integrate into the Xu Family!"

A dignified woman also held Chen Yu in high regard.

The high-level members of the He Family had the same thought.

"Chen Yu, our He Family welcomes you at any time."

A high-level member of the He Family smiled and said.

However.

A few He Family disciples below heard these words and immediately showed unnatural expressions.

The feud between Chen Yu and the He Family far surpassed that with the Wu Family and Chang Family.

"Elder, Brother Tianxiong was killed by Chen Yu!"

"That's right, it was this man who suddenly intercepted Brother Tianxiong and killed him."

Two disciples immediately spoke out.

Chen Yu glanced at these two, feeling they looked familiar.

When he killed He Tianxiong, he didn't completely silence everyone. At that time, three others were with He Tianxiong and they all scattered and fled, these two were among them.

And the high-level member of the He Family who had just been laughing and trying to recruit Chen Yu suddenly had his smile freeze, his face turning pale.

The person they wanted to recruit turned out to be the one who killed He Tianxiong!

Everyone around was also extremely shocked.

They had noticed that He Tianxiong didn't emerge, but they never expected the killer would be Chen Yu!

"Bastard, how dare you kill my disciple!"

A fat elder among the He Family's high-level members erupted in rage, his voice booming like thunder.

He was He Tianxiong's master.

"I also heard from Brother Tianxiong that his grudge over his severed arm was also due to Chen Yu!"

The disciple added again.

Instantly, the He Family's attitude changed drastically.

He Tianxiong was the most outstanding disciple of the He Family's generation, and now that he died at Chen Yu's hands, how could they not hate him?

The atmosphere suddenly changed.

Chen Yu became the center of attention.

He had killed Yang Lingjie of the Yang Family, taken the token from Wu Yuan of the Wu Family, caused the Chang Family to gain nothing, and even killed He Tianxiong of the He Family.

This outsider disciple had practically pierced the sky in just three days.

The highest echelons of the most powerful Xu Family were incredibly surprised.

"This young man's abilities exceed this old man's previous estimation."

The red-faced elder exclaimed in surprise.

But immediately, they felt a vague sense of unease.

The Yang Family, Chang Family, Wu Family, and He Family all fell under Chen Yu's "poisonous hand," what about their Xu Family?

Many high-level members believed that their Xu Family's younger generation was so strong that they wouldn't possibly suffer at Chen Yu's hands.

The Xu Family Patriarch, who was also Xu Liusu's father, still focused his attention on Xu Liusu.

"Liusu, what exactly happened? How many tokens did you get?"

The Xu Family Patriarch kept questioning Xu Liusu.

Xu Liusu looked dazed, still unable to shake off the blow, still immersed in the shadow left by Chen Yu.

Hearing others' discussions about Chen Yu, the Xu Family Patriarch couldn't help but sigh, "Truly, Chen Yu is exceptional, among the younger generation, only you could suppress him."

He had confidence in his own son.

But upon hearing these words, Xu Liusu's expression changed drastically, for the name "Chen Yu" had become extraordinarily sensitive to him.

And his father even said that he could suppress Chen Yu by a margin.

Xu Liusu's heart was in chaos; if he could truly suppress Chen Yu by a margin, he wouldn't have been defeated twice by him, nor had his tokens taken twice.

"Chen Yu, the humiliation of today, I will definitely reclaim it personally one day."

Xu Liusu's eyes suddenly brightened, flickering with madness and hatred, he shouted.

His sudden outburst stunned everyone around.

When everyone realized what he meant, they understood that Xu Liusu had also suffered losses at Chen Yu's hands!

"Even Xu Liusu suffered losses to this young man?"

"I heard previously that Xu Liusu was defeated by Chen Yu, but I thought it was a rumor. Didn't expect it to be true."

Not only were the family high-ups shocked, but even the young kings participating in the contest were equally surprised. In their hearts, Xu Liusu had always been an invincible existence.

King of Fallen Moon, Lin Xuefei, and Zou Heng, upon learning, were also dumbfounded.

"It's over, he's offended all five great families."

Zou Heng uttered in dismay.

Even the Xu Family Patriarch guessed that his son's current state was all Chen Yu's doing.

"Liusu, what exactly happened?"

His eyebrows furrowed, asking seriously.

But Xu Liusu was resolute in not speaking; it was truly hard to express.

The high-level members of the Xu Family all showed solemn faces.

Earlier, they believed that the Xu Family's disciples wouldn't possibly suffer losses at Chen Yu's hands, yet reality gave them a slap in the face.

In an instant.

The place was filled with the cries of condemnation from the Five Families.

Among them, the He Family and the Yang Family went as far as to label Chen Yu as utterly wicked and heartless, suggesting they execute him in public!

The square-faced middle-aged man and the silver-robed woman quietly watched this scene unfold, even they were somewhat intrigued and found it rather novel.

"This person is the reason Uncle Chen personally came here, what is his connection with our Lin Family?"

The silver-robed woman's beautiful eyes assessed Chen Yu; facing the hostility of the Five Families, he remained so composed.

In reality, Chen Yu was slightly shaken inside.

He had predicted some possible events upon his arrival, but the situation was more serious than he expected.

However, there were still ways to resolve it.

The Five Families, he had not completely offended them all.

This time at the martial tournament of the Five Mountains, only three people could emerge victorious, and no matter which place he got, he could secure quite a few slots.

And the Five Families had gained nothing; in this case, as long as Chen Yu exchanged the slots, he could resolve the grievances.

At this moment.

The square-faced man from the Heavenly River Sect finally spoke.

"I ask you, there are a total of twenty tokens, where are the other tokens?"

This was his biggest question right now, as it was for others.

They gradually learned of Chen Yu's deeds from their family's disciples.

Logically, Chen Yu should have obtained quite a few tokens.

But why did he only take out one? Where are the other tokens?

"The other tokens..."

Chen Yu, who was previously calm, now showed a complex expression: "The other tokens encountered a small issue. But, senior, according to the rules, I only need this one token to win and secure a slot."

"Correct."

The square-faced middle-aged man said calmly.

"But I am very curious, where are the other tokens?"

He asked again, insisting on this question.

Chen Yu knew that the martial tournament of the Five Mountains was under the square-faced man's authority, even the Family Heads wouldn't dare defy him.

If he angered the square-faced man, even if Chen Yu adhered to the rules, he could be stripped of his victory with just one word.

In helplessness.

Chen Yu produced another sixteen tokens.

Among them, twelve had turned into ordinary stones, and the other four had just a faint silver sheen.

Ordinary people might not recognize these tokens, but the square-faced man, being the maker of these tokens, realized it at a glance, his eyes flickering with a strange light.

The silver-robed woman beside him also slightly gaped her serene and tranquil face.

"The space power in the tokens I made has been absorbed?"

The square-faced man's words were steady, each word weighing as if a thousand pounds, imposing an invisible pressure on others.

The Five Families' expressions were instantly delighted.

In this place, the square-faced man had the final say, and they dared not rashly deal with Chen Yu.

But if Chen Yu had damaged something made by the square-faced man and aroused his displeasure, then Chen Yu was certainly doomed, not even needing their intervention.

"Please forgive me, senior, this junior comprehended the Profound Meaning of space, and accidentally absorbed the space power in the tokens during my insight."

Chen Yu had long prepared this explanation.

"Chen Yu, you damaged the master's tokens, and you still have the nerve to justify it?"

"This is disrespect towards the master!"

Elder Yang Yi, He Tianxiong's master, stepped forward to pressure Chen Yu.

"Master, this child's disposition is cruel, indiscriminately killing, and furthermore damaging the items you created, let me execute him for you on the spot."

Elder Yang Yi soared again.

Chen Yu had irked the square-faced man, and at this moment, if he struck to kill Chen Yu, the man would certainly not stop him, and might even reward the Yang Family.

The chubby elder from the He Family, He Tianxiong's master, felt regretful seeing this scene, as such a good opportunity was snatched by Yang Yi.

Boom!

The surging primordial power within Yang Yi erupted, the burning golden flames making him appear like a golden sun, illuminating everything.

Before even making a move, that formidable momentum cast an overwhelming presence.

Chen Yu's blood froze, his body felt scorching hot, estimating that Yang Yi was at least in the late stage of the Star Condensing, having condensed three Primordial Power Stars.

Even with the strength to challenge levels higher, facing such a strong opponent was difficult to withstand.

Xu Liusu, witnessing this, had eyes flickering with excitement and regret.

The excitement was because Chen Yu was about to meet a tragic end on the spot, the regret was that he couldn't personally exact his revenge.

"Prepare to die, Chen Yu!"

Elder Yang Yi spread his arms, golden flames swirling on his palms, ready to strike.

Suddenly.

"Didn't I say that personal vendettas are to be resolved after the martial tournament has concluded?"

The square-faced middle-aged man spoke again, his face stern and carrying an invisible authority.

But this time it wasn't directed at Chen Yu, but at Elder Yang Yi!

Boom!

The square-faced middle-aged man's eyes seemed to unleash two profound and boundless divine lights, striking Elder Yang Yi's soul as if hit hard, causing intense pain, and crashing him down to the ground.

The scene fell silent.

The high echelon of the Heavenly River Sect stood by Chen Yu, even suppressing Elder Yang Yi!

This demonstrated his stance to stand alongside Chen Yu.

The earlier cries of denunciation were no longer heard.

The square-faced middle-aged man stood by Chen Yu, and if they were still to target him, it would mean opposing the Heavenly River Sect's high echelon.

Yet, the Five Families couldn't comprehend why the square-faced middle-aged man would shield Chen Yu. In his eyes, didn't he care nothing for the martial tournament of the Five Mountains, or the survival of the Five Families' disciples?

"I now announce, all the tokens in Chen Yu's possession are valid, making him the first!"

The square-faced middle-aged man once again cast a look at Chen Yu, his face displaying a faint smile and appreciation, which then vanished instantly.

Upon hearing these words, the Five Families felt as if struck by lightning.

Chapter 993: All Mine?

"I now announce that all the Tokens in Chen Yu's possession are valid, making him the first!"

Upon hearing these words, the five major families felt as if they were struck by lightning.

Their enemy ascended to the first position.

And in the top ten seats, not one from the five major families, making them lose face completely.

The geniuses who participated in the Token competition also looked crestfallen, feeling utterly ashamed.

Chen Yu showed surprise, yet accepted it calmly, feeling it was well-deserved.

After all, he had obtained so many Tokens, even though they were all damaged.

"Sir, this might not be good. The Tokens in his hands are damaged and possibly counterfeit."

He Tianxiong's master from the He Family could not suppress his anger and cautiously offered his advice.

He Tianxiong was killed by Chen Yu, and he wished he could tear Chen Yu into pieces.

"This lad is unscrupulous and cunning. There is indeed this possibility!"

The Yang Family higher-ups also agreed.

The five major families wanted to invalidate Chen Yu's achievements. On one hand, they didn't want their enemy to receive the reward to enter the Emperor Sect.

On the other hand, if Chen Yu's achievements were nullified, they could suggest holding another event to redistribute the positions.

"The Tokens are my production. Are you all doubting my judgment?"

The round-faced middle-aged man spoke lightly, yet it startled the five major families.

From his words, it could be deduced that the round-faced middle-aged man was determined to defend Chen Yu!

Could it be that he saw potential in this young talent?

If that were indeed the case, they really couldn't do anything against Chen Yu.

"As for the second and third places, since you two have the same number of Tokens, you will duel to decide the ranking."

The round-faced middle-aged man continued.

The man and the woman were both shocked beyond belief.

Originally, they thought that even getting a single Token, it would be a slim chance to enter the top ten.

Unexpectedly, they both made it to the top three, a remarkable achievement.

As for being second or third, it didn't matter to them, they were already satisfied.

Furthermore, the rewards for the second and third places are the same, with only the honor differing.

The round-faced middle-aged man spoke, and they complied, stepping out to duel.

Bang! Bang!

The man and the woman flew into the sky, instantly dazzling with their moves, startling everyone around.

The battle was intense, yet nobody appreciated it.

The higher-ups of the five major families all had gloomy looks, with heavy hearts.

This Five Mountains Martial Art Contest!

The five major families didn't get a single position.

All of this was due to Chen Yu.

Yang Lingjie from the Yang Family was killed by Chen Yu, and the Token was seized.

Wu Yuan's Token was also snatched by Chen Yu.

He Tianxiong was also slain by Chen Yu.

The Xu Family's twin talents, Xu Hai and Xu Tao, died because of Chen Yu, and their Tokens fell into Chen Yu's hands. The top talent Xu Liusu was robbed twice by Chen Yu, suffering immense psychological trauma.

As for the Chang Family, in the opinion of the graceful woman, if not for Chen Yu plundering a large number of Tokens, she could have gotten one or two pieces herself.

The five major families' hatred for Chen Yu reached its peak.

But they could do nothing against Chen Yu.

Just now, when Elder Yang Yi attempted to kill Chen Yu, the higher authority of Tianhe Sect personally intervened to stop him.

"My Xu Family has stood for a thousand years, never encountering such a situation with no positions at all.

"This cursed lone star, bringing disaster to my Yang Family."

The Yang Family Master gritted his teeth in hatred for Chen Yu, believing he had brought ruin to the Yang Family.

"Alas, this time we failed, and from now on, the Chang Family's situation will only become more difficult."

The Chang Family ranks lowest among the five major families, and if the five families' situation changes, the Chang Family is most likely to decline.

Nonetheless, some smaller family forces were overjoyed.

"The positions of the five major families are likely to shift."

"Surprisingly, the 'Fei Family' has a member who secured a Token and made it to the top three. The Fei Family might have the best chance to become a new member of the five major families."

But when it comes to Chen Yu, these smaller family forces didn't know how to approach him.

Logically, they should be grateful to Chen Yu and try to win him over, but by doing so, they risk being embroiled in conflict and retaliated against by the five major families, making them hesitant to approach Chen Yu.

At this moment.

The battle in the sky concluded.

The young man from the Fei Family won, becoming second place.

The female loose cultivator took third place.

Though defeated, she was no less ecstatic, her eyes bright with excitement.

"The top three are now confirmed, with the first place awarding five spots, and the second and third places awarding four spots each."

This year, in the territory of the five great Spiritual Mountains, there were a total of thirty positions.

Under normal circumstances.

First place would have five slots.

Second to third places would have four slots each.

Fourth to sixth places would have three slots each.

Seventh to tenth places would have two slots each.

But this time, there were only the top three, with no positions beyond that.

Meaning, there were still seventeen slots left unallocated.

"Sir, there are thirty slots in total, and only thirteen have been allocated, leaving so many slots open. It seems your task might not be complete."

"How about holding another event to distribute the remaining slots?"

The Xu Family Patriarch's eyes were filled with hope.

"Sir, please consider that our Wu Family is full of talents aspiring to join the Emperor Sect, yet we have no positions at all, severely dampening the confidence of our young ones. We ask, sir, to give them another chance."

"Please stay here a few more days to complete the distribution of the remaining slots."

The five major families spoke in unison, making their last plea.

If they could keep the round-faced middle-aged man there, they'd have time to "negotiate" and believed he wouldn't pass up advantages to go against the five major families for just a few slots.

The geniuses of the five major families also held onto hope.

They still had a chance to fight for a slot, to enter the top-notch Four-star Force of the Human Race!

"Chen Yu, just you wait. I will definitely surpass you."

Yang Dingguang was full of ambition.

A top-level four-star force holds infinite possibilities. If chosen by an elder as a disciple, one could soar to great heights, have a smooth cultivation path, and potentially become an emperor one day!

"Next time, I will personally kill you."

Xu Liusu's sinister eyes glanced at Chen Yu.

He must join a top-level four-star force, seize fortune, surpass Chen Yu, and take revenge.

The square-faced middle-aged man seemed moved, showing a pensive look.

This gave the five major families hope.

Suddenly.

The square-faced middle-aged man said, "What you said makes sense. The upper levels gave you thirty spots, and now only thirteen are allocated, leaving quite a few more."

The five major families were excited all over.

They still had hope of getting a spot!

"However, I am very busy and don't have much time, so how about this..."

These words from the square-faced middle-aged man made the five major families anxious again, uncertain about the attitude of the Tianhe Sect's upper ranks.

"This time, Chen Yu alone took eighteen tokens. The remaining spots will all go to him."

As these words were spoken.

The high-levels of the five major families were dumbfounded, finding it unbelievable and shocking.

Even Chen Yu showed a surprised look.

All mine?

Even if the square-faced middle-aged man favored him, such a huge favor seemed excessive.

Previously, the square-faced middle-aged man protected him and deterred Elder Yang Yi, already making Chen Yu feel something was off, sensing that this high-level figure of a large force was too kind to him.

After all, Chen Yu had offended the five major families, and after this action by the square-faced middle-aged man, even if he left here, the five major families wouldn't dare to deal with Chen Yu for a while.

And now, he's given all the remaining spots to Chen Yu.

This way, the five major families not only wouldn't dare to deal with Chen Yu but would even need to curry favor and please him to get spots from him.

"No, my lord, such a hasty decision cannot be made."

"Please reconsider!"

"How can such a large number of spots be handed to one person!"

Yang Yi was extremely agitated. If the Yang Family could get so many spots, they might reach the Xu Family's glory within a century.

The geniuses of the five major families were stunned, having no idea what to do. Have they completely lost the chance to get into the Emperor Sect?

"It's settled."

The square-faced middle-aged man concluded decisively!

At this moment, countless people were struck, looking grim.

Xu Liusu's face turned a shade of green and white, his figure unstable, as if about to collapse.

"Thank you, my lord, for the reward."

Chen Yu smiled, gladly accepting.

Given thirty spots, he alone controlled twenty-two.

No matter how much the five major families hated Chen Yu, they could only make alliances and could not attack him.

If they killed Chen Yu, not only might it anger the square-faced middle-aged man, but the other twenty-two spots would also be out of their reach.

"The martial gathering, concluded!"

The square-faced middle-aged man announced once again.

Everyone realized the Five Mountains Martial Gathering had ended like this, unbelievably.

Chen Yu became the center of all attention.

But all these gazes were extremely complex.

"He's impressive, twenty-two spots."

The King of Fallen Moon exclaimed.

He, along with Lin Xuefei and Zou Heng, could also enter the Emperor Sect.

"Chen Yu, come with me."

Suddenly, the square-faced middle-aged man spoke.

Chen Yu was baffled, what did this lord want?

The other small and large forces, including the five major families, could only sigh at this scene.

It appeared this high-level figure in the Tianhe Sect greatly valued Chen Yu.

...

"Thank you, senior, for your support."

Chen Yu first expressed his gratitude again.

The result of the Five Mountains Martial Gathering was beyond his expectations. With just these twenty-two spots, he could exchange for enormous benefits.

"Supporting you was necessary, but it's also something you earned yourself. If you hadn't obtained a single token, my support would have been limited."

The square-faced man no longer looked so high and mighty, giving Chen Yu a feeling of approachability.

Chen Yu raised an eyebrow slightly, feeling something was off with this statement.

Was the other party planning to support him all along?

"Do you wonder why the Five Mountains Martial Gathering's participation rules were suddenly changed?"

The square-faced man couldn't help but smile.

The adjacent silver-robed woman had her doubts cleared, examining Chen Yu with increasing curiosity.

"Why are you helping me, senior?"

Chen Yu asked suddenly, realizing.

Having just come to the main world, he knew no one. How could the upper ranks of the Tianhe Sect be interested in him?

"The Lin Family owed your father a favor, and you and our Lin Family also have some ties. Helping you is both repaying that favor and justified."

A single sentence from the square-faced man sent waves through Chen Yu's mind.

Even the silver-robed woman beside him found it hard to believe.

Who exactly was this person? And who was his father?

The prestigious Lin Family, a four-star peak great clan, actually owed his father a favor, truly unbelievable.

If his father had such abilities, how could the son be in such dire straits?

"Does senior know my father, and where is he now?"

Chen Yu asked.

One of his reasons for coming to the main world was to find the Qingyun Emperor.

Chapter 994: The Eight Great Emperor Sects

"Senior, you know my father. Where is he now?"

One of Chen Yu's purposes for coming to the main world was to uncover the mystery of his own lineage.

At this moment, Chen Yu wasn't aware that he had acknowledged this father he had never met in his heart.

The Silver Robed Woman also wanted to know who the other's father was and how the Lin Family owed such a debt.

"I advise you not to know. It's not beneficial to you."

The square-faced middle-aged man warned.

Chen Yu frowned slightly, perceiving something ominous from these words, but the seed of doubt had already been planted. How could he pretend not to know when he had the opportunity to solve the mystery?

"I am here to repay a favor. You won't go wrong listening to me."

"Now before you is a bright path. You have been granted a position to enter the Emperor Sect. Among the eight great Emperor Sects of the Human Race, you can choose freely to cultivate."

"If one day, your cultivation bears fruit, what you ought to know will naturally be revealed, and all difficulties can be resolved easily."

The square-faced man presented himself in a paternal manner, instructing Chen Yu.

In the main world, the Human Race thrives, teeming with countless beings.

The probability of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm is greatly increased in the environment of the main world, with many Emperors of Xuanming Realm present.

There are numerous four-star forces within the Human Race.

Among them, the eight most elite four-star sects.

Being able to enter one of the eight great Emperor Sects to cultivate is a dream come true for the young people of the Human Race.

Just like the five Spiritual Mountain regions, with five major families and numerous smaller families, all wielding every possible means to compete for thirty positions.

"The 'successful cultivation' the senior refers to, what level of cultivation does it mean?"

If it's a goal that can be achieved and not too far off, perhaps Chen Yu would consider listening to the square-faced middle-aged man.

The square-faced middle-aged man clearly did not expect Chen Yu to ask this.

He pondered for a moment and said, "...Emperor Xuanming!"

The eyes of the Silver Robed Woman shimmered with surprise, not expecting Chen Yu's background to be so extraordinary.

"Too far off."

Chen Yu shook his head.

If it were in the Great Yu Realm, many geniuses wouldn't dare to even imagine reaching this realm.

For Chen Yu to reach the rank of a King, there was a high probability, but that was through a fortunate encounter.

However, to reach the Xuanming Realm, it would require continuous, extraordinary encounters to even have a chance.

The rarity of the Xuanming Realm in the Great Yu Realm showcases how difficult it is to attain this realm.

Why do cultivation techniques for the Condensed Star Realm possess the six-transformation method?

Ultimately, it's because breaking through to the Xuanming Realm is exceedingly difficult, thus the six-transformation star cultivation technique was created to increase the probability of breaking through the Condensed Star Realm.

"Chen Yu, follow my advice and enter the Emperor Sect to cultivate, preferably the Tianhe Sect. You will receive protection from the Lin Family, and your potential in the future will be limitless."

The square-faced middle-aged man tried to persuade again, his attitude becoming a bit more forceful.

He was clearly displeased with Chen Yu for not acting according to his suggestions.

"I will consider this matter carefully."

Chen Yu nodded in response.

In the main world of the Human Race, there are many four-star forces, including the eight top four-star sects, collectively known as the eight great Emperor Sects.

Each sect has its own characteristics, and Chen Yu was completely unfamiliar with the Tianhe Sect, so he couldn't agree rashly.

The choice of sect could also influence future opportunities and ultimate achievements, so it couldn't be taken lightly.

The Silver Robed Woman's lips curled into a slight smile.

Uncle Chen recommended that this kid join the Tianhe Sect, and the other party still said he would consider it.

Entering the Emperor Sect, though beneficial, the competition within is fierce and brutal.

Just like the quota acquisition, the disciples who join the eight great Emperor Sects undergo assessments in half a year, one year, and three years. If they fail to meet the standards, they are punished, and if they fail all three, they are expelled.

For Chen Yu, joining the Tianhe Sect with the Lin Family's protection was better than entering any other Emperor Sect.

"In half a year, the eight great Emperor Sects will begin recruiting disciples."

The square-faced man gave a final reminder.

After saying this, he and the Silver Robed Woman left.

In the original location, thirty jade tokens were left, exquisite and extraordinary, glowing with a faint lustrous light.

"Uncle Chen, what kind of favor does our Lin Family owe to his father?"

The Silver Robed Woman asked curiously.

The Lin Family today is a very powerful family among the Human Race.

"That, I am also unsure of."

Uncle Chen blurted out, a hint of confusion on his face.

The Silver Robed Woman's curiosity increased, as not even Uncle Chen seemed to know.

"I remember Uncle Chen mentioned earlier that this kid has some entanglement with our Lin Family, but that seems unlikely, at most his father has some connection with the Lin Family."

The Silver Robed Woman listened carefully before.

However, for Chen Yu, because it was the first time he heard news of the Qingyun Emperor, he overlooked this point.

"This, I do know. This child indeed has entanglement with the Lin Family, and it's... Miss Yuxuan."

The square-faced middle-aged man deliberately slowed down his words, piquing the Silver Robed Woman's curiosity, finally revealing a look of shock.

"Uncle Chen, are you joking with me?"

The Silver Robed Woman's face turned slightly cold, frowning with pursed lips.

"If you don't believe me, you can go back and ask Miss."

The square-faced man smiled faintly and quickened his pace to leave.

"Impossible."

The Silver Robed Woman's eyes showed contemplation, denying once more.

Lin Yuxuan, the prodigious daughter of the Lin Family.

As an Emperor Sect Disciple, the high-ranking members of the five major families treated her with respect. She had an arrogant personality and exceptional beauty, with no shortage of suitors.

But every time she saw Lin Yuxuan, she felt ashamed of herself, feeling that the other woman was like a fairy, while she herself was like a handmaiden beside her.

How did that boy end up associating with Lin Yuxuan? Uncle Chen must be refusing to tell, deliberately fooling her.

...

Chen Yu waved his hand, storing thirty jade tokens in his storage space.

These were treasures, each token representing a spot to enter the Eight Great Emperor Sects.

"These people cannot be completely trusted."

Chen Yu reflected inwardly.

He gradually sorted out his thoughts.

The square-faced middle-aged man came here for him.

The token contest set by the opponent was also prepared for him.

This explained why the tokens automatically approached Chen Yu.

But if Chen Yu's strength was insufficient, obtaining the tokens without the ability to safeguard them would be a bad thing for him, possibly costing him his life.

This proved that although the opponent was repaying a favor, he wasn't genuinely concerned about Chen Yu, at least not his life.

"Understanding this Lin Family is also necessary."

Chen Yu turned around and headed back to the Five Mountains Martial Arts event venue.

The Five Mountains Martial Arts event had ended, but the major families had not yet left, unwilling to believe this was the conclusion.

Until Chen Yu appeared, everyone stared, but no high-ranking Emperor Sect personnel were found.

Chen Yu approached the second and third place winners of the event, waved his hand, and eight jade tokens floated into view.

"Thank you, sir."

The two thanked him with smiles and accepted the tokens.

Greedy gazes surrounded them, but no one dared to snatch them.

Simultaneously, more people looked at Chen Yu with complex expressions. Even Elder Yang Yi, He Tianxiong's master, Xu Liusu's father, and others' hostility became less obvious.

The high-ranking Emperor Sect members entrusted all quotas to Chen Yu for distribution, which was a form of trust.

The key was, what was the extent of Chen Yu's relationship with this high-ranking member? It puzzled them.

The female Independent Practitioner King who ranked third immediately attracted family leaders for a conversation after receiving the jade token.

As a loose cultivator with four spots, she would definitely join a faction; otherwise, she couldn't leave the area alive.

The female Independent Practitioner King was also clear about probing the sincerity of various families, without hurrying to agree.

The male who won second place was from the Fei Family.

The Fei Family immediately drew in several smaller families to avoid targeting by the Five Families.

Finally, there was Chen Yu.

Many people assessed him, but no one approached to converse.

Having offended all five families and coming away unscathed was truly a miracle.

However.

With the temptation of twenty-two spots, someone eventually came to talk.

A small-eyed old man from the Fei Family smiled and said, "Sir, you don't have a place now, why not come to the Fei Family?"

The Five Families couldn't sit still after witnessing this.

They didn't have a single slot.

The Fei Family, second only to the Five Families, had fortune on their side, obtaining four slots. If Chen Yu was drawn to their side, the Fei Family would instantly have twenty-six slots, with at least an eighty percent chance of becoming a new member of the Five Families.

The Chang Family was first to grow restless.

A White-haired Elder floated over, accompanied by the graceful woman.

With a smile, the elder said, "Chen, a young hero with unmatched prowess, during the trial, my granddaughter caused you quite a bit of trouble due to her immaturity. I've brought her to apologize to you."

The graceful woman's face was unnatural; she previously publicly accused Chen Yu and now publicly apologized.

Her face blushed, and she apologized to Chen Yu.

"As they say, you come to know someone through confrontation; Chen has forged a bond with the Chang Family. You don't have a place now, so you're welcome to stay at the Chang Family for a while..."

Chen Yu hadn't completely adapted to the attitude of the White-haired Elder and graceful woman because the hatred previously shown by the Five Families was very strong.

The other four families saw the Chang Family's actions and had no choice but to step forward to talk.

After all, the quotas to enter the Emperor Sect were extremely important, potentially bringing a super-strong cultivator to their family.

In the blink of an eye.

The Five Families, who had recently tried to kill Chen Yu, now surrounded him with smiling faces and good words.

Chen Yu was composed, with a faint smile on his lips.

He indeed needed a place to stay.

But he had already left the Yang Family, definitely not returning there.

Among the Five Families' efforts to draw him in, the Yang Family showed the least sincerity.

He still felt Elder Yang Yi's murderous intent towards him, making him uneasy about entering the Yang Family.

The Xu Family was too strong; even if Chen Yu joined them, his status wouldn't surpass Xu Liusu's... not suitable either.

That left only the He Family, the Wu Family, and the Chang Family to choose from.

After a brief consideration, Chen Yu made a decision.

To go to the Chang Family.

During the token contest trial, he had the least interaction with the Chang Family.

Which also meant Chen Yu offended them the least, and the Chang Family's animosity towards him was minimal.

Furthermore, ranking last among the Five Families, the Chang Family needed the slots more and valued Chen Yu more.

Ultimately.

Chen Yu accepted the Chang Family's invitation.

The Chang Family Master and other leaders were delighted, leaving the area with Chen Yu.

The graceful woman cast a deep glance at Chen Yu, sighed with her head down, and followed them.

The other four families' expressions darkened once again as they stared at Chen Yu's departing figure, hostility reignited.

Chapter 995: A Big Profit

The next day, the events of the Five Mountains Martial Arts Competition spread in all directions, stirring up a storm.

Incredibly, none of the five major families in this region made it into the top ten, not even securing a single spot—a claim many found hard to believe.

Chen Yu arrived at the Chang Family and was settled in a premium cave dwelling, served by servants and maids.

For the past few days, the Chang Family didn't mention anything, allowing Chen Yu to relax.

It seemed they had finally come to a decision.

On this day, the three great elders, led by the White-haired Elder, visited Chen Yu.

"I wonder if Young Friend is comfortable here?"

The White-haired Elder asked with a smile.

"It's much better than the environment at the Yang Family."

Chen Yu replied truthfully.

The three high-ranking members smiled; they had initially thought Chen Yu would act high and mighty, demanding benefits from the Chang Family.

But his attitude was better than expected.

"I've heard that Young Friend Chen comes from another realm. Now that you've left the Yang Family, would you be interested in becoming a member of the Chang Family?"

The White-haired Elder pondered for a moment before proposing.

They didn't dwell much on Chen Yu's origins from a lower realm, fearing it might upset him.

Inviting Chen Yu to join the Chang Family was primarily to secure the quota.

Chen Yu currently had no other place to go, and if they could bring him into the Chang Family, it would greatly aid them in acquiring the quotas.

If Chen Yu became part of the Chang Family, he wouldn't demand excessively, and the Chang Family could maintain some control.

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

The Chang Family, which had previously opposed him, not only apologized but now wanted him to integrate into their family.

All for the sake of benefits.

Chen Yu chose to come to the Chang Family for his own benefits as well.

So, he wouldn't become a member of the Chang Family, as that would result in greater losses for him while benefiting the Chang Family.

Seeing Chen Yu's lack of interest, the three elders seemed a bit disappointed.

If Chen Yu joined the Chang Family, they wouldn't just get the quota benefits but also acquire a promising young talent.

Unfortunately, the other party wasn't foolish enough to join the Chang Family without a reason.

"How about Young Friend Chen takes on a Guest Elder title at the Chang Family? You could enjoy better resources and benefits."

The White-haired Elder suggested.

A Guest Elder's obligations are minimal and they aren't really considered part of the Chang Family, but the resources and benefits for Guest Elders are better than for all disciples, equivalent to an ordinary elder.

By becoming a Guest Elder of the Chang Family, as long as no contract is signed, Chen Yu could sever ties with them at any time.

"Okay."

Chen Yu thought it wasn't much of a problem and agreed casually.

Seeing Chen Yu agree, the three high-ranking members looked slightly relieved.

Now, with Chen Yu as a Guest Elder, there was at least some relationship between him and the Chang Family.

"Guest Elder Chen's performance in the Five Mountains Martial Arts Competition was extraordinary. Achieving first place, he caught the attention of the high ranks at the Tianhe Sect, securing twenty-two spots—truly a role model for the younger generation of the five major Spiritual Mountains."

A rather young middle-aged elder commented with flattery, his strength being the weakest among the three.

"I wonder how Guest Elder Chen plans to handle those quotas? If there are extras, our Chang Family would like to 'purchase' some."

The White-haired Elder continued.

They had previously been unclear about Chen Yu's stance, taking several days to devise a plan.

They were eager to act on Chen Yu's quotas lest the situation changes later.

"Indeed, I have quite a few extras. I wonder if the Chang Family has the ability to take them all?"

Chen Yu smiled knowingly.

The three elders broke out in a cold sweat, sensing that Chen Yu might demand outrageous terms.

"Guest Elder Chen, feel free to state your price. We'll need to discuss with the Family Head."

The White-haired Elder dared not make the decision alone.

"Fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones per quota."

Chen Yu chuckled.

"Fifty thousand!"

The three elders gasped and remained silent for a long time.

Those were top-grade yuan stones, and even an ordinary mid-stage Star Condensing Realm might not be able to produce that many.

"Guest Elder Chen, isn't fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones per quota a bit too expensive?"

The White-haired Elder furrowed her white brows.

"Is it? I think it's worth the price."

Chen Yu replied earnestly.

"Allow us to discuss with the Family Head and get back to you."

The White-haired Elder said no more.

After the three elders left, Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh aloud.

"Fifty thousand top-grade yuan stones; even with some bargaining, I could at least sell them for forty thousand top-grade yuan stones apiece."

Chen Yu began calculating.

Thinking back in the Great Yu Realm, when Jiuding Palace offended him, he made them compensate him with ten thousand top-grade yuan stones, which nearly caused a fallout with the Palace Master.

At present, Chen Yu had a total of twenty-two quotas. Accounting for himself, three for the King of Fallen Moon, Zou Heng, and Lin Xuefei, there were still eighteen remaining.

"Eighteen quotas, at forty thousand top-grade yuan stones each... Seven hundred and twenty thousand top-grade yuan stones!"

Chen Yu was astonished by the result.

This was quite the windfall.

However, in the main world, with its abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, the output of yuan stones was high, making the yuan stones in the Great Yu Realm more substantial and valuable.

Even so, this time Chen Yu truly struck it rich.

"The Lin Family's origin is probably extraordinary, giving away quotas of such immense value without concern. It seems a bit too nonchalant."

Of course, this might also be their way of returning a favor.

"It seems the Lin Family is eager to repay their debt."

Chen Yu mused.

He didn't delve too deep.

For now, he waited for the Chang Family's response while staying with them.

He took out a silver crystal stone, gripped it tightly in his palm, and waves of silver ripples expanded layer by layer, sending vibrations into the distant void.

This is precisely the Silver Sky Crystal Stone, a treasure Chen Yu obtained from the Demon Race's trove, which can be used to enhance the understanding of the profound meaning of space.

After a moment of realization.

Chen Yu took out another treasure he acquired from the Demon Race's trove, the Star Origin Pill.

This pill can promote the cultivation of a Condensed Star King, and he had never used it before.

Now that the Five Mountains Martial Meet has passed, whether seeking the Qingyun Emperor or entering the Eight Great Emperor Sects will require formidable strength. With now plenty of free time, Chen Yu plans to take it.

The Star Origin Pill is swallowed, and the efficacy gradually melts away, transforming into threads of starry flows circulating around his body, finally converging into the Primordial Power Star within his dantian.

In his body, besides a complete and dazzling star, there was another slightly dim star cluster.

This is precisely the second Primordial Power Star that Chen Yu is condensing. Once fully successfully condensed, he will be able to step into the Mid-stage Condensed Star.

However, it currently seems a long way off.

Buzz Buzz!

The power of the Star Origin Pill merges into the dim incomplete star cluster.

Chen Yu operates the "Nine Heavens Bright Star Technique," madly absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around him to enhance his cultivation.

Three days later.

The senior members of the Chang Family visited.

Chen Yu ended his seclusion.

He has been advancing in the Condensed Star Realm for some time, advancing steadily, and now taking the Star Origin Pill, the effects are evident in just a few days.

Chen Yu feels that he is not far from the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak.

This time, the visitor was just the White-haired Elder alone.

"Have you thought it over?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

"Guest Chen, the price you offered is really a bit high. Even the Chang Family cannot produce that many top-grade yuan stones."

The White-haired Elder wore a troubled expression.

Chen Yu did not take this to heart; if the Chang Family did not seek too much, they could surely produce the Primordial Stones.

"After discussion among the Chang Family's senior members, it is unanimously considered that the price is too high. If it can be reduced to forty thousand, it would be more reasonable."

The White-haired Elder stated their price.

Chen Yu lightly shook his head, saying nothing.

The two talked for a moment.

The White-haired Elder suggested, "Guest Chen holds too many places, and even at forty thousand each, the Chang Family cannot swallow them."

"How about this, the Chang Family will purchase a certain number of places for forty thousand top-grade yuan stones, and for the remaining places, let the Chang Family sell them on behalf of Guest Chen, and guarantee a price above forty-five thousand."

Chen Yu pondered for a while and thought it was not bad.

He had too many places, and the Chang Family couldn't take them all, so he had to distribute some to other families.

If Chen Yu went to negotiate and talk one by one, it would waste a lot of time and also pose certain risks.

Letting the Chang Family handle these matters allowed him to relax a lot and also saved him a labor fee.

Chen Yu agreed.

It was a win-win solution.

"But I have one condition; the Yang Family shouldn't need these places."

As for the other families, Chen Yu had some grudges with the younger generation, which did not affect the cooperation of interests.

"I understand,"

The White-haired Elder nodded.

Next, both parties signed a contract to prevent the Chang Family from privately taking Chen Yu's places.

...

Becoming a guest elder of the Chang Family and having a cooperative interest, the Chang Family had a very good attitude towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu could feel that the Chang Family had completely let go of their grudges, and even the White-haired Elder's granddaughter, the graceful woman, Chang Yuya, would also calmly chat a few words with Chen Yu when she saw him.

That day, Chang Yuya arrived.

"Guest Chen, here is the information on the Lin Family."

She acted gracefully and poised, placing a booklet down.

In truth, she was a bit puzzled; the Lin Family took such good care of Chen Yu, didn't Chen Yu know about the Lin Family? Why investigate their information?

Chen Yu picked it up and started to browse.

The Lin Family, a peak four-star noble family of the Human Race, a Demigod Family!

Chen Yu's heart couldn't help but be shocked.

The Lin Family was so powerful, even including demigods within!

No wonder the five great families had such respect for the middle-aged man of the Lin Family. Not only was he a senior figure of the Emperor Sect, but the family he belonged to was also so powerful.

"Guest Chen, there are still more than five months until the recruitment time for the disciples of the Eight Great Emperor Sects. Have you decided which sect to choose?"

Chang Yuya asked with a smile.

"I haven't decided yet,"

Chen Yu replied subconsciously.

However, considering the information in front of him, choosing the Tianhe Sect with the protection of the Lin Family is indeed a good choice.

Even if the Tianhe Sect doesn't suit him, his path of cultivation would be much smoother.

"Oh?"

Chang Yuya was somewhat unbelieving, in her view, Chen Yu would definitely choose the Tianhe Sect.

And she herself had made the same choice.

The Tianhe Sect was closer to the Chang Family, and with Chen Yu as a guest elder, protected by the Lin Family, he would definitely find success in entering the Tianhe Sect, and it would also be convenient for him to look after her.

Chen Yu quickly finished browsing the Lin Family information and found there was more content.

"That is the information on the 'Qingyun Emperor' that you wanted."

Chang Yuya watched Chen Yu intently.

Chen Yu ignored her and began reading.

Although the main world had someone called the Qingyun Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, whether it was the one from the Great Yu Realm was still uncertain.

"Qingyun Emperor, colluding with alien races, to atone, guards the 'Chaotic Sea Plain' for a millennium..."

Chen Yu's gaze suddenly changed, becoming solemn.

At the end, it was noted that the Qingyun Emperor originates from a lower plane.

This confirms for Chen Yu that this is indeed the person he is searching for.

"Chaotic Sea Plain..."

Chapter 996: Setting Out

Chang Yuya carefully stared at Chen Yu, trying to discern something.

Chen Yu coming from a lower realm and having connections with the Lin Family was already shocking.

She was also curious about Chen Yu's interest in investigating the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm.

Could it be that Chen Yu also had connections with the "Qingyun Emperor"?

However.

Having a connection might not necessarily be a good thing.

This Qingyun Emperor was the sinner of the Human Race.

He colluded with alien races and is now punished to guard the Chaotic Sea Plain for a thousand years.

The lifespan of a king is just over a thousand years, equivalent to a lifetime imprisonment for Chang Yuya.

Moreover, colluding with enemies is the most despised crime among the Human Race.

The Qingyun Emperor was not sentenced to death, presumably because of his cultivation level.

But if Chen Yu was connected to the Qingyun Emperor, he might suffer the consequences.

"Where is the Chaotic Sea Plain?"

Chen Yu suddenly asked.

"The Chaotic Sea Plain is on the western side of the Human Race's domain, adjacent to the 'Deep Lan Sea'."

Chang Yuya instinctively answered.

Then she realized that Chen Yu indeed had a connection with that Qingyun Emperor.

"It seems I must inform Grandmother about this." Chang Yuya thought to herself.

Chen Yu also had some understanding of the situation of the Human Race in the main world.

The Human Race occupies a vast territory, but it seems insignificant compared to the entire main world.

The western side of the Human Race territory is close to the Deep Lan Sea.

Chen Yu sketched a rough map in his mind.

The distance seemed quite far.

If he were to rush from the Chang Family, he wasn't sure how long it would take.

Although Chen Yu felt that the path indicated by the square-faced middle-aged man from the Lin Family was correct,

He now wanted to see the Qingyun Emperor and clarify his origins once he learned of his location.

"Guest Chen, are you planning to go to the Chaotic Sea Plain?"

Chang Yuya noticed something was amiss and inquired.

Although she was surprised that Chen Yu knew the Qingyun Emperor, who was an Emperor of the Xuanming Realm — such a figure didn't exist in the entire Chang Family now.

But since the Qingyun Emperor was a criminal, even if Chen Yu met him, although he might gain some benefits, there were also potential downsides.

On the other hand,

It would take nearly a year for Chen Yu to fly to the Chaotic Sea Plain at his speed.

That would mean missing the recruitment days of the eight Emperor Sects, wouldn't it?

"That's right."

"How long would it take to use the Transmission Array?"

Chen Yu asked.

He didn't want to miss the recruitment time of the eight Emperor Sects, but he also wanted to go to the Chaotic Sea Plain to see the Qingyun Emperor.

"Most Transmission Arrays are controlled by major forces. Even my Chang Family can at most allow you to use the Transmission Array in the nearby Jinrong City. For farther places, we're powerless."

Chang Yuya wanted to dissuade Chen Yu from his idea.

The location of the Tianhe Sect is opposite to the Chaotic Sea Plain, even if Chen Yu could reach the Chaotic Sea Plain in half a year, he certainly wouldn't be able to enter the Tianhe Sect.

"Is there no other way?"

"Guest Chen's connection with the Lin Family could allow them to assist, which might get you there in two or three months."

Chang Yuya took the opportunity to probe the extent of Chen Yu's relationship with the Lin Family.

Chen Yu was aware of this, but he didn't want to ask for help.

Besides, the Lin Family was also somewhat far, and seeking their help would take time.

Seeing Chen Yu's composed expression, Chang Yuya added, "Without background connections, if you have absolute strength, you could use a large Transmission Array, and besides that, you can use 'Primordial Stone to open the way'."

Of course.

The best methods are still the first two; "Primordial Stone to open the way" is not reliable and quite costly.

Chen Yu nodded without further inquiry on this matter.

He instead asked about the situation with the Emperor Sect slots, "How are those eighteen slots going?"

The other three slots had already been secretly sent to the three people of the King of Fallen Moon.

"Our Chang Family acquired eight slots. As for the other ten slots, they are placed in the Jinrong City's auction, with one being auctioned every few days."

Chang Yuya smiled.

Auction?

This is a good place. With treasures like Emperor Sect slots, they'll undoubtedly fetch a high price.

For the Chang Family, this weakens opposing forces' assets, killing two birds with one stone.

"Has the Yang Family ever succeeded?"

Chen Yu thought of something.

If it's an auction, wouldn't the Yang Family also be able to obtain slots if they bid high?

"Rest assured, it's a high-level auction. Only those invited can bid, and the Yang Family is not among them."

Chang Yuya explained.

After a few words of conversation, she departed.

"It's ten days until the slot auction ends."

Chen Yu closed his eyes and began cultivating.

The medicinal power of the Star Origin Pill was extremely rich and majestic, and Chen Yu hadn't fully digested it a few days ago.

"This Star Origin Pill is of excellent grade, having a good effect even when taken by someone in the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm."

Chen Yu mused inwardly.

Because of this, in recent days, his cultivation progressed rapidly, moving forward by leaps and bounds.

The second Primordial Power Star inside him was much brighter than before, its size approaching half of the first Primordial Power Star.

This indicated that Chen Yu's cultivation was not far from the peak of the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

Every few days, he would temporarily pause and again take out the Silver Sky Crystal Stone to comprehend the Profound Meaning of space.

As for the Stellar Physique, he temporarily set it aside.

Having reached Great Success, the subsequent progress would be slower. It was better to first raise his cultivation to the peak of the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm and then specialize in the Stellar Physique for greater efficiency.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

When it was learned that Chen Yu was leaving the Chang Family to head to the Chaotic Sea Plain, the Chang Family's high-ranking members were all alarmed.

"Guest Chen, this venture of yours is likely to delay your chance to enter the eight Emperor Sects."

The white-haired elder advised.

If Chen Yu goes to the Tianhe Sect, combined with his relations with the Lin Family, he could do quite well, and the Chang family disciples entering the Tianhe Sect might also receive some care.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu plans to run to the distant Chaotic Sea Plain, potentially missing the chance to enter the Eight Great Imperial Sects.

This was difficult for the upper echelons of the Chang family to understand.

However, Chen Yu was unwilling to say more, and this matter involved the guilty Emperor Xuanming, so they refrained from inquiring too much.

Ultimately, they could only let Chen Yu go.

"Not far from the Chaotic Sea Plain, there is a Four-star Peak major sect, 'Evil Luo Prison', which is also one of the Eight Great Imperial Sects. You can enter this sect then."

Chen Yu had his own plans in mind.

But only if he reaches there within five months.

Otherwise, Chen Yu might stop halfway, heading to the 'Sun and Moon Heavenly Palace', which was among the Eight Great Imperial Sects that he favored more.

By that time, he would first join the Imperial Sect, then proceed to the Chaotic Sea Plain.

"Guest Chen, here are the Primordial Stones exchanged for eighteen slots, totaling 830,000 top-grade yuan stones."

The top executives of the Chang Family handed over a storage ring with utmost solemnity.

830,000!

Chen Yu could not hide his delight.

This far exceeded his estimation.

It seems the other three major families must have bled heavily.

"Thank you very much."

Chen Yu prepared to take his leave.

"Guest Chen, please wait. While you stay openly at the Chang family, no one dares to move against you, but once you leave, it's not guaranteed."

The white-haired elder stopped Chen Yu, explaining, "After some days, disguise yourself and hide among the Chang family's caravans going out, using the Jinrong City's transmission array to depart."

As of now, both parties are on good terms, Chen Yu has established a certain relationship with the Chang family, and the Chang family has let go of past grievances, considering Chen Yu's welfare.

Chen Yu nodded, not acting immediately.

Though the Xu Family, Wu Family, and He Family all obtained slots, they were probably heavily taxed as well, and whether their hostility had subsided was unknown.

But the Yang Family definitely wouldn't let Chen Yu go.

Several days later.

Chen Yu, disguised as an ordinary Chang family disciple, entered Jinrong City with the caravan.

At an inn, Chen Yu bid them farewell and headed to the pivotal area of Jinrong City for transmission.

He produced a token, handing over a certain amount of Primordial Stones.

Using a large transmission array, Chen Yu vanished from the place.

...

In another "Cultivating City," amidst many transmission arrays, a figure appeared, precisely Chen Yu.

"This Cultivating City is controlled by 'Po Yue Building,' and the next Cultivating City I am heading to belongs to the Long Family. The two have a feud, so I can only fly there."

Chen Yu had long mapped out his route, swiftly exiting the Cultivating City.

He patted his Spiritual Pet Bag, summoning a blue Spiritual Crane in the sky.

He had exchanged 50,000 top-grade yuan stones for the ancient beast "Smoke Cloud Crane" at the Chang family.

As a flying mount, it was small and fast.

Moreover, Chen Yu had bought a Condensed Star Realm mount for his journey, a great expense.

But he now had abundant Primordial Stones.

Eighteen slots allowed him to gather over 800,000 top-grade yuan stones. Even staying at the Chang family, he felt uneasy.

"Go!"

Chen Yu sat cross-legged on the back of Smoke Cloud Crane, bringing out a Silver Sky Crystal Stone to comprehend the Profound Meaning of Space.

And the Smoke Cloud Crane cried out, flapping its wings, carrying Chen Yu into the Yunhai.

Smoke Cloud Crane's wings transformed into white clouds, merging with the Yunhai, moving at such lightning speed that Chen Yu felt his 50,000 top-grade yuan stones were well spent.

Three days later.

A slight crack appeared on the Silver Sky Crystal Stone in Chen Yu's palm.

"The energy is exhausted."

Feeling it a pity, Chen Yu cast it away.

The enhancement of profound comprehension benefitted both the lift of soul will and the enhancement of combat power.

For example, during the token confrontation, Chen Yu's speed was unrivaled.

Among several Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak geniuses, even without the Profound Meaning of Space, they had other speed methods, yet were no match for Chen Yu.

This was due to the depth of understanding of the Profound Meaning.

Chen Yu felt that his insight into the Profound Meaning of Space had reached a deep level among the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

He could even faintly sense a level of constraint.

"The depth of the Profound Meaning has distinct level differences, commonly divided into the first to third levels by the world. The bottleneck I sense is likely the second level constraint."

Chen Yu pondered.

The three Profound Meaning levels correspond to the Early, Mid, and Late stages of the Condensed Star Realm, but after coming to the main world, Chen Yu heard that the Profound Meaning can be comprehended to a higher fourth level.

This seemed distant from his current capacity, so he didn't delve deeper.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu detected intense spatial fluctuations.

Gathering his spiritual sense, he saw a warship flying rapidly.

Encountering other cultivators was no big deal.

But on this warship was the unmistakable insignia of the Yang Family.

"Heh, heh, we finally caught up."

Inside the warship, a burly man flashed a cold light in his eyes, a smile curving on his lips.

"Didn't expect this brat's mount to be a Smoke Cloud Crane, no wonder it took so long to track him down."

"With his current wealth, a mere Smoke Cloud Crane is nothing."

A black-robed elder and a short, stout woman spoke with a slightly sour tone.

Suddenly.

A bald elder appeared at the aft of the ship, his eyes flashing with sinister dark golden fire, penetrating the void, fixing on Chen Yu.

"The Family Head said to kill this boy, and we can split half of the Primordial Stones he's holding."

Bald Elder, Yang Wuhai revealed a sinister smile.

Upon hearing these words, smiles appeared on the faces of the other three.

Chen Yu had at least 800,000 top-grade yuan stones in his possession, half of which amounted to 400,000.

Even simply 400,000 top-grade yuan stones were enough for them to live free of worry for a hundred years, with significant advances in cultivation!

Chapter 997: Encirclement and Assassination

The massive amount of Primordial Stones in Chen Yu's hands was tempting.

But only Yang Wuhai knew that the valuable thing on Chen Yu was not this.

"Did this kid really gain treasures from the Demon Race's treasure?"

Yang Wuhai murmured internally.

Yang Dingguang had some guesses about this and reported it to the family.

Even Elder Yang Yi, in the late stage of Condensed Star Realm, personally took action, intent on capturing Chen Yu alive to obtain the cultivation technique inheritance.

However, when he arrived in Jinrong City, Elder Yang Yi was blocked by the senior members of the Chang Family.

This was a great opportunity for Yang Wuhai.

If he could capture Chen Yu alive, he would perform a great deed, and his position would surely rise.

...

"They still came."

Chen Yu sensed the Yang Family warship closing in from behind and sighed.

He had already anticipated that the Yang Family would certainly target him, so he followed the advice of the Chang Family seniors to disguise and slip away, yet the Yang Family still found out.

This clearly showed the deep hatred the Yang Family had towards him.

As the enemy drew closer, Chen Yu figured out the details about the Yang Family pursuers.

The burly man and the short, plump woman were in the early stage of the Condensed Star Realm.

There was also a black-robed elder, who was at the peak of the early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

Lastly, there was Elder Yang Wuhai, who Chen Yu was familiar with, responsible for managing all affairs of the Yang Family's foreign disciples.

Of course, since they came to kill Chen Yu, there might be other means and trump cards.

Chen Yu was running against time and didn't plan to clash head-on with the Yang Family, to avoid any accidents.

"Hurry up."

He ordered the Smoke Cloud Crane to speed up.

Whoosh!

The Smoke Cloud Crane's body emitted waves of white light, followed by layers of white smoke clouds.

Its figure became indistinguishable, as if transformed into smoke clouds, carrying Chen Yu swiftly away.

The Smoke Cloud Crane's speed was unleashed, leaving the Yang Family's warship behind quickly.

Behind.

Several high-ranking members of the Yang Family couldn't help but exclaim, "We're being left behind."

"What's the rush? The Smoke Cloud Crane is an ancient beast, but how long can it maintain its full speed?"

Yang Wuhai's sinister smile grew cold.

In comparison, their warship, powered by Primordial Stones, could sustain high-speed flight.

In fact,

If not for the fear of unforeseen events, Yang Wuhai could have acted alone to catch up with Chen Yu.

However, after the Five Mountains Martial Meet, the Yang Family would no longer underestimate Chen Yu.

The opponent had twice defeated Xu Liusu in the token dispute, showcasing formidable combat power, coupled with some powerful means, along with the early-stage Condensed Star Realm Smoke Cloud Crane. Yang Wuhai feared that capturing Chen Yu alone would be difficult.

If he made a move and failed, it would rather lessen morale.

It was better to keep pursuing, pressuring Chen Yu until the Smoke Cloud Crane was exhausted and when Chen Yu lost a significant helper, they could corner him and ensure victory in one fell swoop.

Five days later.

Chen Yu arrived at a city of cultivators.

With strong individuals stationed within the city, even if Yang Wuhai faced Chen Yu, he wouldn't dare to strike.

But Yang Wuhai had the numerical advantage, closely watching Chen Yu, preventing him from shaking off the pursuit.

Moreover, pressed for time, he didn't plan to linger, opting to bribe the city's high-ranking members and use the ancient Transmission Array to disappear.

The Yang Family also adopted this method, pooling their Primordial Stones to use the Transmission Array and leaving.

"Using Primordial Stones to pave the way indeed costs a fortune."

Chen Yu lamented inwardly.

He spent ten thousand top-grade Primordial Stones to use the Transmission Array.

No wonder Chang Yuya didn't recommend this method.

The Yang Family's pursuit lasted for a month.

Rumble!

The Yang Family warship parted the clouds and soared through the sky.

"You little bastard, let's see how far you can run."

Yang Wuhai's face filled with resentment, surrounded by waves of dark golden light.

Throughout the chase, the four of them had spent nearly eighty thousand top-grade Primordial Stones on using the Transmission Array.

Thankfully, they were numerous and had enough Primordial Stones; otherwise, they would have had to sell off some items.

"We must capture this brat, or it will be a great loss."

The burly man shouted angrily.

Suddenly.

Boom!

The cloud sea in front of them exploded, and a mighty burst of king-level primordial energy surged forth.

"What's going on?"

The burly man's face showed slight surprise.

In the next instant, a cluster of dazzling starlight erupted, charging towards the Yang Family warship.

Upon closer look, the approaching figure was none other than Chen Yu!

Aside from Yang Wuhai, the other three displayed a moment of panic and confusion; they never expected the target they were chasing to suddenly appear and launch an attack.

Facing an assault, anyone would panic.

In reality, Chen Yu had the Smoke Cloud Crane continue flying to draw the enemy's attention, while he secretly hid, waiting for the Yang Family to pass by before launching a surprise attack.

Boom!

Chen Yu, with his fists clenched, charged in like a meteor falling from the sky, his presence domineering and overwhelming, with eyes flashing white starlight, seemingly ignoring everything and intimidating everyone.

Yang Wuhai, with mid-stage Star Condensation Realm cultivation, remained unaffected, smiling calmly, "Chen Yu, knowing you can't escape, ready for a fight to the death?"

Boom!

Yang Wuhai waved his palm, spreading a vast dark golden radiance.

When Chen Yu's fist landed on it, it was like hammering metal, producing a dull thud.

The world shuddered momentarily.

Yang Wuhai easily blocked Chen Yu's surprise attack, alleviating the psychological impact on his companions, suppressing any wilting morale.

But suddenly.

Chen Yu kicked out with both feet.

As a body cultivator, his entire body was a formidable weapon, and his attacks were rapid as lightning, not even high-level profound battle skills, just simple and unrefined punches and kicks.

This is why, despite the decline of the Body Dao, body cultivators remain a nightmare when getting close to others of the same tier.

Bang! Bang!

Two loud explosions resounded through the sky, as the mighty dark golden flames were pierced and shattered by Chen Yu.

Boom!

The Yang Family's warship trembled violently. If it weren't for the defensive array, it might have been damaged.

The other three were shocked.

Chen Yu suddenly launched a surprise attack, taking the initiative and sparring with Yang Wuhai, gaining a slight advantage!

Their momentum was suppressed by Chen Yu.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted violently, like a thunderclap.

Bang!

He slightly shifted his stance towards the burly man in the early stage of the Condensed Star Realm and, without a word, threw a punch.

Everything in front of the burly man was replaced by boundless white light, and facing Chen Yu's attack head-on, he had the illusion that the sky was falling.

In a strong sense of crisis, he mobilized his primal energy and struck out with a Fiery Flame Light Fist blazing with fire!

However.

The moment the two fists collided, the Fiery Sunlight Fist shattered instantly, and flames scattered everywhere.

Bang!

A punch landed on the burly man's chest, leaving a dent. His bones shattered, and his body flew backward, continuously spraying blood.

This scene once again shook the other two, apart from Yang Wuhai.

Chen Yu not only launched an attack, gaining the upper hand against Yang Wuhai, but also severely injured their companion with a thunderous strike.

This made them question whether Chen Yu was hiding his strength, or if his true cultivation had reached the mid-stage Star Condensing Realm or even stronger? Otherwise, how could he be so formidable?

With the Great Success of the Star Physique, Chen Yu's body power increased significantly, naturally making him so powerful.

An ordinary early-stage Condensed Star Realm cultivator would be severely injured with just one punch from him.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu extended his palms, and four fingers unleashed a fierce finger light attack.

It was the first four finger techniques of the Six Flames Sword Finger.

"Arrogant in your cultivation."

Yang Wuhai was furious, launching a fierce attack. Dark golden flames shot out, destroying everything.

However.

Only the Shaoyang Sword Finger and Yangming Sword Point were destroyed head-on. The Taiyin Sword Point and Shaoze Sword Finger, being hidden and subtle, with elusive trajectories, sped towards the burly man at high speed.

Two holes appeared in the burly man's chest.

The two sword fingers pierced into his body, further damaging his already injured bones and organs, draining his blood and vitality.

His body stiffened, his complexion turned pale, and his vitality quickly dissipated as he fell.

A Condensed Star Realm cultivator thus fell.

This scene shocked the others, even Yang Wuhai was no longer calm.

In contrast, Chen Yu's momentum increased even more.

"Surround and kill this one."

Yang Wu hai shouted, an aura of dark golden twisted light waves spreading in all directions.

This voice contained soul power, like a technique, dispelling the fear in the short, stout woman and the black-robed elder, bringing a strong killing intent to their hearts.

"Kill!"

The short, stout woman and the black-robed elder both wielded their mysterious weapons to attack Chen Yu.

The short, stout woman waved her palm, and a long sword cut through the void, stirring up boundless fiery sword light.

The black-robed elder released a massive golden sphere, its golden light soaring, growing in size, with a diameter of over five hundred feet, shining like a golden sun.

They harbored no more hesitation or panic, only firm killing intent.

Looking back now, it seemed laughable to have been so intimidated by this young one earlier.

The other side must have gone all out, deliberately planning, to achieve the results just now.

In a direct confrontation, with Yang Wuhai on their side, they held the numerical advantage. Defeating Chen Yu would be easy, but capturing him alive would require some effort.

Bang!

Chen Yu punched out, striking the golden sphere and sending it flying.

As for the attack from the black-robed woman, he ignored it.

His body constellation had already achieved Great Success, and an ordinary early-stage Condensed Star Realm could not harm him.

At this moment.

Yang Wuhai's attack arrived.

He wielded a black horsetail whisk, sweeping through the void, as if a thousand strands of dark golden black flames were sweeping in, each strand indestructible, all aimed at Chen Yu.

Bang boom!

Chen Yu's attack was pierced and shattered, and even though the dark golden black flames had their power weakened when they landed on his body, they still left numerous small holes.

The king of the mid-stage Condensed Star Realm was truly not to be underestimated!

While the three of them besieged Chen Yu, they still retreated, putting distance between them.

Being in close proximity to Chen Yu was not a good thing.

According to Yang Dingtian, Chen Yu possessed a defensive combat technique with reflective attack capabilities. Yang Dingtian himself had been defeated by this defensive technique of Chen Yu.

"Previously chasing after me relentlessly, now you want to hide?"

Chen Yu sneered.

The star acupoints around him glowed brilliantly, star radiance flowing out, quickly forming a Star Robe on Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

His figure flashed, closing in on the short, stout woman.

The profound meaning of space circulated, his speed fully unleashed, and the opponent could only watch Chen Yu approach.

"Don't even think about it!"

Yang Wuhai knew what Chen Yu intended to do, immediately swinging his horsetail whisk as a terrifying attack descended.

The attack from the mid-stage Condensed Star Realm's mysterious weapon would likely reach the limits of the Star Pattern Robe's endurance.

Chen Yu threw the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, colliding with Yang Wuhai's attack, while he himself continued to close in on the short, stout woman at great speed.

Boom!

Yang Wuhai's attack knocked back the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, weakened slightly, and closed in on Chen Yu's back.

Yang Wuhai did not believe Chen Yu's defensive combat technique could block it safely, and since the attack was aimed at Chen Yu's back, it wouldn't reflect back to the short, stout woman.

But suddenly.

Yang Wuhai saw Chen Yu grab the Star Robe on him and yank it fiercely.

Woosh woosh!

The Star Robe fluttered into the air.

The next moment, the attack landing on his back shifted forward with the robe's fluttering.

"What?"

The short, stout woman's eyes went dull, stupefied, as she was engulfed by a layer of violent and chilly dark golden flames.

Chapter 998: Annihilation

Earlier, Chen Yu just learned the "Star Pattern Robe," and after the trial ended, through multiple experiments, he gained a comprehensive understanding of this defensive battle technique.

The Star Pattern Robe excels at defending against pure force attacks, and its recoil is even more intense.

Additionally, it is possible to change the wave pattern of the Star Pattern Robe to control the direction of the recoil attack.

At this moment.

He used this method to transfer the attack on his back to the front, releasing it onto the short, fat woman.

This point wasn't mentioned in the information because Yang Dingguang didn't know.

"Ah..."

The short, fat woman was unprepared, and her figure turned into a charred skeleton amidst the violent dark golden flames.

This was an attack of the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, and though it only recoiled six or seven-tenths of the damage, it was enough to kill the short, fat woman of the Early Stage of Star Condensation.

"No... Chen Yu, you're courting death!"

Yang Wuhai shouted furiously.

The short, fat woman could be said to have died because of him; does this count as Yang Wuhai accidentally killing a clan member?

Yang Wuhai was completely enraged; this was already the second person Chen Yu had killed in front of him.

At this moment, he no longer planned to capture Chen Yu alive because it was too difficult; killing him directly was better.

"You've chased me for a month; I think it's you who are eager to die."

Chen Yu's face was indifferent.

Slash!

Yang Wuhai's black dust brush extended countless black gold threads, piercing through the void, seemingly able to extend infinitely, winding towards Chen Yu.

The mysterious weapon in his hand was rather extraordinary, capable of both strong attacks and restraints.

Chen Yu flew and flickered continuously, evading.

But the horsetail whisk seemed to be able to extend infinitely, and could divide one into two and two into four, reducing Chen Yu's evasion space.

Seeing that Chen Yu was about to be entangled by the black gold threads.

Once bound by the black dust brush, given Yang Wuhai's cultivation strength, Chen Yu's body strength might be hard to break free.

But at this moment.

Another black-robed elder controlled a golden giant sphere, rolling down from above, like a golden sun falling.

The opponent's cultivation was at the Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, and this mysterious weapon was a heavy-type treasure, rolling towards Chen Yu's head.

Chen Yu calmly and leisurely waved the sleeve of the Star Pattern Robe to defend.

Immediately.

The massive force contained within the golden giant sphere fell on the Star Pattern Robe.

Chen Yu immediately waved his robe, transferring the recoil force around himself to release it.

Boom woom!

A wave of golden distorted light rippled from around Chen Yu, bombarding the black gold threads, causing them to slow and weaken significantly.

Chen Yu immediately shot out, leaving this region.

"The Star Pattern Robe indeed excels at defending against power-based attacks; the recoil attack almost reached ninety percent."

Chen Yu chuckled.

Any defense has attack types it excels at defending and those it does not.

The type the Star Pattern Robe excels at defending is definitely forceful attacks at the top.

Yang Wuhai and the black-robed elder both had faces ashen, extremely embarrassed.

Their combined attack was easily resolved by Chen Yu.

"This defensive battle technique is truly outstanding."

Yang Wuhai thought to himself, even suspecting it was some rare and unique defensive mysterious weapon.

Such a heaven-defying battle technique must consume significantly and have limits it can withstand.

Yang Wuhai decided to first break Chen Yu's defensive battle technique, then kill him.

Just at this time.

"You old fool, die!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, like a meteor crashing down.

"Courting death!"

Yang Wuhai saw Chen Yu insulting him and charging at him, feeling angry inside.

He was a king of the Mid-stage Condensed Star Realm, yet Chen Yu seemed to completely disregard him.

Whoosh ch-ch!

Faced with Chen Yu's powerful punch, Yang Wuhai swept the horsetail whisk, cutting grooves across the awe-inspiring fist light.

Seeing his strike fail, Chen Yu immediately kicked out with both feet.

Yang Wuhai controlled the mysterious weapon to defend against the attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Between the two, explosions shook the heavens and destroyed everything.

The black-robed elder in the back was horrified upon seeing this.

Chen Yu of the Early Stage Condensed Star Realm was fighting evenly with Yang Wuhai of the Mid-stage Condensed Star Realm.

He immediately took action to attack Chen Yu.

Chen Yu freed one hand, gathered the Star Pattern Robe, and landed upon the golden giant sphere to block it.

At the same time.

The power within the golden giant sphere, through the waving of the Star Pattern Robe, under Chen Yu's control, transferred the recoil force to the front.

Boom!

A layer of golden distorted ripples blasted out, weakening Yang Wuhai's attack significantly.

Whoom!

Chen Yu punched, blasting open the black dust brush, the incredibly formidable punch heading for Yang Wuhai.

"Bastard."

Yang Wuhai was furious.

With Chen Yu having that defensive battle technique, the black-robed elder was of no help at all, even considered more of a hindrance than help.

Yang Wuhai pinched the spell gesture, dark golden flames condensed, forming a protective layer, with four sun patterns on it.

"Damn."

The black-robed elder was annoyed, seeing that not only did he not help Yang Wuhai but instead made things worse.

He had to temporarily stop and wait for the opportunity.

Actually, this was also because Chen Yu didn't solve the black-robed elder first.

The opponent's mysterious weapon belonged to heavy-type weapons, which Chen Yu found easier to deal with, and the recoil damage was higher.

If it were another Early-stage Condensed Star Realm Peak, Chen Yu might first deal with the weaker one and then single out Yang Wuhai.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chen Yu and Yang Wuhai were locked in a one-on-one confrontation; one side attacking with fierce dominance, the other with sinister viciousness.

At first, Yang Wuhai's attacks held the advantage, as he wielded a mysterious weapon and his cultivation stood superior.

Yet Chen Yu relied on the Star Pattern Robe, which rendered Yang Wuhai helpless.

As the battle intensified, the assault accelerated, with Chen Yu's attacks like a torrential storm, relentless, unexpectedly overturning the disadvantage and beginning to suppress Yang Wuhai!

This was a victory through attack speed.

With his hands and feet as his methods of attack, Chen Yu naturally held the upper hand, making Yang Wuhai unable to keep up with the rhythm.

While weapons reaching the mysterious weapon level can be controlled as if they were hands and feet.

But ultimately, they are not one's own hands and feet.

"Damn it, how can Body Cultivation be so terrifying!"

Yang Wuhai fell into disadvantage, his face contorted, gritting his teeth.

Pu!

He suddenly spat out a mouthful of essence blood, spraying it onto the black horsetail whisk.

The entire whisk exuded a fierce Evil Qi, with strands of black and gold glowing more brilliantly, becoming sharper, causing Yang Wuhai's attack power to surge.

Dong dong! Dong dong dong!

Seeing the opponent use his trump card, Chen Yu held back no longer, his heart entering the explosive method.

Vigorous vitality surged throughout his body, and the glow of star acupoints all over him brightened by several degrees.

He slightly accumulated strength in his arms, and when the dense black-gold threads were about to approach him, the strength in his arms and the primal power fused and released completely.

Hong peng!

As if heaven and earth collapsed, a frenzied and violent force poured out, drowning those black-gold threads.

"The heart's explosion amplifies strength, so the stronger the physical body, the more terrifying the post-explosion strength."

This was also the reason Chen Yu had always practiced the Body Dao.

He was very satisfied with this punch, and looked forward even more to the Body Refinement method "Four Symbols Divine Body".

"Impo...ssible!"

Yang Wuhai showed a face of shock, his complexion turning paler just after spitting blood.

Peng ka!

The remaining force of the punch fell onto his defensive secret technique, cracks spread, finally shattering.

With one successful strike, Chen Yu's momentum soared even higher, and he wounded Yang Wuhai with relentless pursuit.

"Not good, Elder Wu Hai is overwhelmed."

The Black Robed Elder could hardly believe that Yang Wuhai would lose.

Must provide support!

But ordinary attacks are useless against Chen Yu, and would instead cause backlash, thus aiding the enemy.

"Soul Path Attack!"

The Black Robed Elder's eyes lit up, forming a spell, and the soul power within began to surge.

On the other side, Yang Wuhai also showed fierce glimmers in his eyes, not daring, preparing to counter.

Just then.

Chen Yu unleashed the secret technique he had been brewing.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

A thunderous roar shook the heavens, distorting everything around, turning them to dust.

The rapid rumbling spread, and upon touching the heart, all power immediately gathered away.

The injured Yang Wuhai, along with the Black Robed Elder behind him, suddenly experienced heart expansion.

Their entire bodies' vital forces went into chaos, Yang Wuhai even spat another large mouthful of fresh blood, his body convulsing and trembling, veins bulging all over, and his heart on the verge of bursting.

The Black Robed Elder, though not severely wounded, had cultivation inferior to Yang Wuhai, both situations were nearly the same.

"Die, Yang Wuhai."

Chen Yu's voice was cold.

He had no goodwill toward Yang Wuhai; the assassination attempt he faced upon entering the Yang Family was orchestrated by Yang Wuhai.

Swoosh!

Taking advantage of Yang Wuhai's state under the "Heart Slaying Technique", Chen Yu relied on space profound meaning and heart's explosion to instantly close the distance.

Yang Wuhai's hair stood on end, sensing extreme danger.

The next moment, his premonition came true.

Peng!

Chen Yu's punch landed, piercing through his body, blood spattering, leaving a large hole.

"Chen Yu, stop, spare..."

Yang Wuhai struggled to plead.

Chen Yu's expression didn't change, the thunderous punch struck, sending the opponent's head flying.

Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm, fallen!

In the Great Yu Realm, Chen Yu had also killed the Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm Black Poison King, but at that time he himself was in a precarious state, one slight mistake would have left him in dire straits.

But at this moment, to slay a Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm was without much difficulty.

At the back.

The middle-aged man in black robes froze upon seeing the headless Elder Wuhai, fear seizing him.

"Escape!"

He turned and fled, primal power burning on his body, pushing his speed to the limit.

He had never imagined that this encirclement to kill Chen Yu would lead to such an outcome.

Even Elder Wu Hai died miserably here, and now he too faced a dire situation, only hoping that Chen Yu was greatly consumed and he could reach the nearest cultivation city quickly for a chance at survival.

Chen Yu naturally wouldn't give him the opportunity; once inside the cultivation city, he wouldn't dare make a move.

Six Flames Sword Finger!

Chen Yu fired four fingers in succession, two straight and masculine blood-red beams piercing through, two sinister and peculiar violet arcs striking from both sides.

Under the control of space profound meaning, these four finger techniques nearly sealed all paths for the Black Robed Elder.

Xiu pu! Pu!

The Black Robed Elder tried his best to dodge, but was hit by two sword fingers, suffering wounds, and his speed was affected.

Chen Yu controlled the "Burning Sky Demon Halberd", closely pursuing, relentlessly attacking, leaving the Black Robed Elder gravely injured.

Before dying.

The Black Robed Elder saw in the distance a white giant crane, Chen Yu's mount, the Smoke Cloud Crane.

"So, he never considered us important from the beginning; even a Condensed Star Realm mount didn't join the battle..."

The Black Robed Elder died in despair.

Chapter 999: Chaotic Sea Plain

"The Yang Family has tried to take my life multiple times; this enmity, I will never forget,"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Then, he collected the spoils of war.

On this journey, he had spent quite a few Primordial Stones. Even though Chen Yu had many Primordial Stones, it still made him feel a bit pained.

But now, by slaying four individuals in the Condensed Star Realm, he instantly earned it all back.

Shua!

Chen Yu boarded the Yang Family's warship.

This warship had a speed that could barely keep up with the Smoke Cloud Crane, quite extraordinary.

Chen Yu had the Smoke Cloud Crane carry the Yang Family's warship while he was inside the ship, refining it and the core control unit.

After refining it, he could control the ship.

With Chen Yu's strong mental will, the refining process was very smooth, taking less than an hour to succeed.

The speed of this ship was not as fast as the Smoke Cloud Crane, but its advantages were clear, having a defensive barrier. During flight, it could ignore high-altitude gale winds, allowing for peace of mind to train or play inside the ship.

Additionally,

This ship was quite special, having detection and tracking capabilities. This was also the reason Chen Yu couldn't shake off the Yang Family and others.

Whirr!

Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense flooded into a dark blue crystal, spreading out through an Array, the sensory perception becoming more subtle and covering a wider range.

However, this was ultimately a Yang Family ship; using it freely outside would equate to telling the Yang Family his location.

Although the Yang Family in the main world was just a small family force with limited influence,

Chen Yu still decided not to use this ship.

He was in a hurry now, and the Smoke Cloud Crane was undoubtedly faster. Even encountering violent gale winds wouldn't affect him in the slightest.

Just when Chen Yu was preparing to change his Spirit Pet mount,

He discovered, through the Yang Family warship's sensing, that six people were rapidly approaching.

The aura was somewhat familiar.

"White Tiger Sacred Clan!"

Chen Yu's brows furrowed.

Unexpectedly, the White Tiger Sacred Clan people were following behind the Yang Family, likely intending to use the strategy of the mantis stalking the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.

Chen Yu was not surprised by the appearance of the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

Shua!

Chen Yu darted out of the Yang Family warship, quickly departing on the Smoke Cloud Crane, while the warship stayed mid-air.

In just a moment,

Whoosh...

Four beams of white metal brilliance streaked across the sky, arriving at the side of the Yang Family warship.

The leading woman, with skin as white as snow, dressed in white clothes and white hair, exuded an aura of heroic vigor, her vertical pupils coldly swept over, landing on the warship.

Though they followed the Yang Family, their target was Chen Yu.

Those who had previously entered the Demon Race inheritance, besides them, were He Tianxiong and others, along with Chen Yu.

Initially, the White Tiger Sacred Clan was investigating near the Five Spiritual Mountains.

As soon as the result of the Five Mountain Martial Meet was out, they immediately locked onto the target—Chen Yu.

An indigenous from a lower interface, an outsider disciple of the Yang Family, unexpectedly stood out in the Five Mountain Martial Meet, overpowering the crowd and seizing first place, gaining the favor of the Emperor Sect's high-ranking members.

It was evident that the one who received the Skywalking Demon God's inheritance was Chen Yu; they were all deceived by Chen Yu at the time.

After the martial meet, the White Tiger Sacred Clan wanted to make a move against Chen Yu.

However, with too few of them and this being Human Race territory, Chen Yu was in seclusion with the Chang Family, making it impossible to act.

But they discovered that the Yang Family was also targeting Chen Yu.

The Yang Family's hatred for Chen Yu exceeded that of the White Tiger Sacred Clan; they would certainly take action given the chance.

So the four of the White Tiger Sacred Clan retreated to the second line and instead watched the Yang Family.

When the time came, to pounce like the mantis catching the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind, wouldn't that be better?

"Where are the Yang Family people?"

A middle-aged man exclaimed in surprise.

"The ship is here, but the people are not..."

The white-clothed woman's gaze deepened, sensing something was wrong.

In this situation, the most likely scenario was that the Yang Family discovered them, used this method to lure them out, then surrounded and attacked them.

But the team sent out by the Yang Family clearly did not have such strength.

Suddenly,

The white-clothed woman sensed danger and shouted, "Retreat quickly."

In the next moment,

The Array on the Yang Family warship activated, the self-destruct device ignited, and the whole warship bloomed in a wind-cutting blazing golden splendor, transforming into a violent storm of golden light, devouring everything.

When the golden light dissipated,

Except for the white-clothed woman, the other three suffered varying degrees of injury.

"Damn it, was it the Yang Family?"

A young man cursed angrily.

Even if the Yang Family discovered them, there was no need to self-destruct a warship to deal with them.

Unless the Yang Family could kill all four of them, otherwise, it would be a great loss.

Yet, after the warship self-destructed, the surroundings were incredibly quiet, without any anomalies.

"Who is it?"

Another member of the White Tiger Sacred Clan at the Peak of the Early Stage Star Condensing roared, white whirlwinds swept in all directions.

"Even if the Yang Family discovered us, there's no need to do this; if this was the act of that kid, it becomes more evident,"

The white-clothed woman's expression remained icy cold.

If it were Chen Yu, he would certainly know they were after the Demon Race inheritance, and since the warship was a trophy he acquired, just using the warship's self-destruction to delay them for a moment would be worthwhile.

"Impossible; even if that boy was capable, it wouldn't be possible for him to kill all the Yang Family and others,"

The young man immediately denied.

If it were true, that would be too terrifying.

"In any case, we cannot let this boy go,"

The white-clothed woman's gaze was firm, unwavering.

In her view, Chen Yu must have killed several Yang Family members and forced back Yang Wuhai.

Yet, even if Chen Yu had the capability to kill Yang Wuhai, she was not worried.

The same Condensed Star Realm mid-stage, she is a young genius of the White Tiger Sacred Clan, how can a small faction of the Human Race's Condensed Star Realm mid-stage compare?

"Chase!"

With a command, she led her people to continue the pursuit.

...

The warship self-destructed, its power great, but the signs were obvious; it would likely only hinder the White Tiger Sacred Clan momentarily, difficult to kill a King.

Chen Yu was aware of this and didn't have high hopes.

Currently.

He had no intention of confronting the four members of the White Tiger Sacred Clan.

In terms of strength, the four from the White Tiger Sacred Clan were surely much stronger than the four from the Yang Family, including some trump card killers, unexpected events might occur.

Moreover.

Chen Yu indeed had acquired the Demon Race's heritage, benefited from the Demon Race.

And the White Tiger Sacred Clan was different from the small Yang Family; if I were too reckless in killing, it might anger the powerful figures behind these people from the Sacred Clan.

More than two months later.

Chen Yu arrived at the Chaotic Sea Plain.

Perhaps because someone was pursuing him from the start to the end, Chen Yu's time to reach the destination was less than expected.

"There's a little over a month until the Eight Emperor Sect recruitment time, I can make it."

Chen Yu smiled, put away the Smoke Cloud Crane, and stepped into the Chaotic Sea Plain.

The sky ahead was dark, the air was murky, containing various evil aura, making one naturally more vigilant.

Before coming to the Chaotic Sea Plain, Chen Yu had learned about this place.

This is the true chaos zone, the paradise of evil cultivators, there are no clear regulations, murder and treasure hunting occur all the time.

The western side of the Chaotic Sea Plain is the Deep Lan Islands and sea area, which is the territory of the Sea Clan.

The Sea Clan is one of the major races of the main world, surpassing the Human Race in both numbers and strength.

The northern part of the Chaotic Sea Plain is the land of foreign races.

For a long time, the ownership of the Chaotic Sea Plain has been an issue, gradually becoming a state where three forces coexist.

Human Race, Foreign Races, Sea Clan, all are adversaries, creating a chaotic situation here.

Many wanted evil cultivators flee here, mingling within foreign or sea races to evade pursuit.

The Qingyun Emperor guards here, responsible for preventing the foreign races or sea clan from invading the human territories.

The Chaotic Sea Plain is fraught with peril.

Even though Chen Yu has early-stage Condensed Star Realm cultivation, he can't be too conspicuous, attracting attention.

At this moment, he flew low slowly, the journey was rather quiet and cool, occasionally meeting several loose cultivators, sensing cold glances as if identifying prey.

The more nervous you are, the easier it is to draw attention.

Chen Yu restrained his aura, calmly and collectedly, making him hard to discern.

"First, inquire about the local information, see how I can meet the Qingyun Emperor."

Chen Yu already had an idea.

But to inquire about information, one can't just randomly ask people, here everyone is fierce and vicious, won't casually offer help.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu noticed the surroundings were overly quiet, a bit eerie.

At that moment.

Swish...

Seven figures emerged from afar, they were either masked or wearing disguises to conceal their identities.

Among these seven, three were Half-step Condensed Star Realm, the remaining were Condensed Star Realm, with varying aura strength.

A mysterious person wearing a blood-colored mask gave Chen Yu an intense pressure, as if walking out of a sea of corpses and blood.

"What's going on?"

Chen Yu's face showed slight surprise.

Just arrived at this place, not provoking anyone, yet encountered a siege by five Condensed Star Realm experts.

However, Chen Yu quickly realized these mysterious individuals weren't focused on him, but rather on two people not far behind him.

One was an older man in a yellow robe, with a grave expression.

Next to him was a black-robed woman with well-defined features and a shapely figure, suddenly appeared a sharp sword in her hand, her eyes coldly swept around.

"Hand over the auction item, and you two shall be spared."

The mysterious person wearing the blood-colored mask spoke in a slightly hoarse voice.

"Sure enough, we were recognized."

The yellow-robed man sighed softly.

"You have guts, daring to attack the 'Black Dragon Auction House'!"

The black-robed woman's face was icy as she shouted sharply, black sword light rippling like water, Sword Qi roaring in all directions.

As an outsider, Chen Yu understood the origin of the situation from the brief exchange.

"So it's a robbery of auction items."

Generally, the auction house has some strength, definitely with experts in charge, well-connected.

But here is the Chaotic Sea Plain, full of daring evil demons and outlaws.

Chen Yu showed an unperturbed expression, slowly flying to the side, avoiding the face-off among them.

The robbers glanced at Chen Yu briefly with a cold light, but mostly ignored him, their focus on the yellow-robed man and black-robed woman.

"Attack."

The man with the blood mask spoke softly.

The other six attacked almost simultaneously, their methods extremely brutal, aiming to kill.

The yellow-robed man shouted, a giant blade appeared in his hand, swinging it changed the colors of heaven and earth, the violent blade light shattered everything.

"Peak Early-stage Star Condensing."

Chen Yu assessed the man's cultivation.

While the black-robed woman was early-stage Condensed Star Realm.

Instantly, the terrifying battle storm swept a thousand meters around.

The robbers didn't attack Chen Yu, sparing him as a clueless passerby.

Or possibly, the opponents planned to deal with the yellow-robed man and black-robed woman first, then silence Chen Yu.

Having just arrived here, unfamiliar with the place, Chen Yu didn't want to get involved in matters, quickly left.

But suddenly.

Within the chaotic battle storm, a loud shout came: "Please little brother convey a message to the Black Dragon Auction House, I will express my gratitude."

Chapter 1000: That Doesn't Seem to Be the Point

Originally, Chen Yu had escaped from this incident of murder and treasure snatching.

But suddenly.

"I ask my young friend to deliver a message to the Black Dragon Auction House, I will be greatly rewarded."

The man in the yellow robe, surrounded, shouted loudly.

Immediately.

The robbers all turned their eyes to Chen Yu.

Since they were hiding their identities to rob, they naturally feared the background of the Black Dragon Auction House.

If Chen Yu really went to report, once the experts from the Black Dragon Auction House arrived, none of them would be able to escape.

The killing intent spread, as if turning into a tangible blade, ready to pierce through Chen Yu.

"We'll block these people, you should go quickly."

The yellow-robed man continued to shout, emitting a domineering and earth-shattering aura, wielding a giant blade that unleashed ferocious giant lights, crisscrossing the world.

The yellow-robed man and the woman in black coordinated, yet the six attackers only managed to stand even with them.

Chen Yu's face sank, glancing at the yellow-robed man, a cold gleam in his eyes.

If the other party truly wanted him to deliver the message, they should've told him through sound transmission, rather than shouting it out loud.

It was obvious.

The yellow-robed man wanted to use Chen Yu as a distraction to draw away some enemies, then seize the chance to escape with the woman in black.

He was trading Chen Yu's life for a slim chance of survival.

Among the six besieging men, there was one at the peak of the Early Stage of Star Condensing, but weaker than the yellow-robed man.

In addition, there were two at the Early Stage of Star Condensing, and three at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

At this moment.

The three Half-step Condensers turned slightly, preparing to kill Chen Yu.

On the other side, the blood-masked man also locked his gaze, his red pupils glowing with blood.

"I have never met the two of you, this matter has nothing to do with me."

Chen Yu quickly stated his position.

He just arrived here, not wanting to meddle in others' business, especially since the yellow-robed man was using him.

"Kid, this isn't up to you. Since you saw it, leave your life behind!"

"I bet you'll spill the beans to the Black Dragon Auction House in exchange for a reward."

"Kill!"

The three Half-step Condensers withdrew from the chaos, turning to attack Chen Yu.

For them, the yellow-robed man at the peak of the Early Stage of Star Condensing was too dangerous; if not for their combined attack technique, which could unleash Condensed Star Realm prowess, they would've likely been severely injured by the yellow-robed man's attack aftermath.

In their eyes, Chen Yu, being younger, was much easier to deal with compared to this fearsome yellow-robed enemy.

"Hehe!"

A smile crept onto the yellow-robed man's face.

The number of his surrounding enemies halved, leaving only one at the peak of the Early Stage of Star Condensing and two at the Early Stage of Star Condensing, reducing his pressure significantly. He transmitted to the woman in black: "Prepare to escape."

"Mm!"

The woman in black cast a cold, indifferent glance at Chen Yu, showing no emotion.

Yet just at that moment.

The previously spectating blood-masked man joined the fray.

Boom!

He extended a hand, blood Qi gathered, instantly forming a dark red giant blood palm, covering the sky.

"Mid-stage Star Condensation Realm!"

The yellow-robed man's hair stood on end, Qi and blood freezing within.

He hadn't expected that this time a Mid-stage Star Condensate expert would make a move.

This attack was quite ordinary, revealing no identity or origin, but the opponent's profound cultivation made even an ordinary strike exert immense pressure on both the yellow-robed man and the woman in black.

On the other side.

"Kill!"

The trio of Half-step Condensers cackled evilly, advancing towards Chen Yu.

In the void.

A black long blade, a white long sword, and a silver long spear formed a triangular formation, unleashing violent demonic might, attacking as one.

As the three treasure swords instantly reached, they didn't see Chen Yu defend.

"Heh, this brat knows he can't resist, accepting his fate and awaiting death."

Even a Condensed Star King, without mobilizing primordial power to erect a defense shield, would be slain by their treasure weapons.

So in their view, Chen Yu had given up resisting.

In the next moment.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The black long blade hacked onto Chen Yu's shoulder, the white long sword pierced his chest, while the silver long spear landed on Chen Yu's brow.

Yet Chen Yu remained unmoved, not even blinking an eye.

He was entirely unharmed.

The three Half-step Condensers witnessing this were instantly terrified, their scalps exploding.

This wasn't human, it was like a defensive mystical weapon, impervious to blades and spears, invulnerable to water and fire.

Suddenly.

A star acupoint on Chen Yu's palm shone, his hand formed a blade and slashed fiercely.

Crash!

The three supreme treasure weapons, like tofu, were sliced in half by Chen Yu's palm.

His palm sharper than supreme treasure weapons!

"Escape!"

"Help!"

The three Half-step Condensers paled, bursting with Half-step Primordial Power, retreating frantically.

Just at this moment.

The world seemed to freeze; above their heads, three immense silver hands appeared instantly, emitting bizarre spatial ripples, descending to grasp them.

The hands moved slowly, yet the trio felt they couldn't dodge them no matter how hard they tried.

"This is the Mysterious Power!"

"He is a King!"

The trio screamed in terror.

They hadn't expected the random young guy they encountered would be a Condensed Star Realm cultivator.

Yet even if he were Condensed Star Realm, they believed they had a chance in battle.

This person was terrifying, slicing their supreme treasure weapons in two with bare hands.

The spatial profound meaning attack rendered them unable to dodge, forcing them to face their fate.

"Ah..."

"Spare us!"

The trio were caught by the spatial hands, blood sprayed out, their anguished cries echoed.

The chaotic battle on the other side was startled by the cries, and everyone turned to look.

The man in the yellow robe and the woman in the black shirt were shocked when they saw this scene; Chen Yu was actually in the Condensed Star Realm.

"Great, this person's cultivation is in the Condensed Star Realm, he can take more pressure off us."

The pale face of the man in the yellow robe showed a joyful expression.

The stronger Chen Yu's strength, the more power the robbing side would have to allocate to deal with it.

The blood-red masked man looked at Chen Yu, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He had long seen that Chen Yu's cultivation was at the early stage of Condensed Star, but those three Half-step Condensed Star Realm practitioners were adept at combined attack arrays, their combat power equivalent to the Condensed Star Realm, and could at least hold Chen Yu for half a moment, hence he didn't intervene.

Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, the three's lives were in Chen Yu's hands.

"Please, sir, let them go, and let this matter rest."

The blood-masked man said as his mid-stage Condensed Star Realm aura turned into a rolling blood-red mist.

The current situation was complicated, and they could only let Chen Yu go for now.

It wouldn't be too late to take his life after killing the man in the yellow robe and others.

"Just now I stayed out of it, yet you all brought trouble to me. Now that their lives are in my hands, you think you can just say it's over?"

Chen Yu sneered coldly.

He didn't provoke trouble, but that didn't mean he was afraid of it.

The cultivators of the Chaotic Sea Plain were indeed rampant, completely disregarding him.

"Kid, in the Chaotic Sea Plain, I advise you not to be too arrogant and mind your own business."

The blood-masked man said slowly, his tone showing some anger.

"I'm not interested in your matters!"

"But I'll take the lives of these three!"

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

With a squelch!

In the void, three bright silver giant hands clenched fiercely, and three masses of scarlet blood light exploded.

After killing, Chen Yu turned and left.

The blood-masked man and others were all shocked, and then their anger erupted.

"Lao Hei, bring back that kid's head!"

The blood-masked man commanded coldly.

Their robbery targets had treasures on them, they couldn't fail, and the man in the yellow robe was extraordinarily powerful, only he had the ability to kill him.

Therefore, he ordered another at the pinnacle of the early-stage Condensed Star Realm in the team to fetch Chen Yu's head.

"A trivial matter."

A masked old man sneered evilly and transformed into a dark shadow, attacking Chen Yu.

The world suddenly darkened, and it was impossible to see one's own hand.

But Chen Yu's spiritual sense detected dozens of sharp black finger lights, like solid metal, piercing towards him.

"Another one seeking death."

Chen Yu's expression remained unchanged.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The star acupoints on his arm flashed, and his fingers continuously poked out, white starlight shining, each finger accurately striking the black finger lights, shattering them instantly.

With ease, Lao Hei's attack was neutralized.

"Oh? You do have some skills, kid."

Lao Hei exclaimed lightly, but was actually very surprised inside.

When Chen Yu attacked just now, there was not a hint of primordial power fluctuation!

Boom!

In the darkness, a huge finger with a diameter of a hundred feet pierced towards him, making Chen Yu in front of it seem like an ant, as if he was about to be crushed to death.

"Break!"

Chen Yu didn't have much time to fight with the opponent, primordial power surged, coagulated on his arm, and punched out.

Bang!

The black finger shattered inch by inch, replaced by dazzling white light that dissipated without a trace.

But at the moment the finger shattered, a purple dagger shot out, striking Chen Yu's fist.

"What a powerful punch!"

Lao Hei exclaimed with admiration, then sneered evilly: "But young man, you were too careless..."

Halfway through, Lao Hei's expression froze.

He thought his mysterious weapon could pierce through Chen Yu's entire arm, but the purple dagger only penetrated an inch before it couldn't advance further.

"Indeed careless."

Chen Yu sighed, as all his star acupoints lit up and primordial power surged.

Swoosh!

He transformed into a dazzling white stream of light, cutting through the void, approaching Lao Hei.

Cold sweat dripped from Lao Hei's forehead, his fingers continuously stabbing out, trying to fight Chen Yu to the end.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu clenched his fists, striking directly, the shining white starlight shattering everything in its path.

When Lao Hei felt the intense threat and tried to retreat, it was already too late.

Bang!

He took a punch from Chen Yu, his primordial power defense instantly shattered, and the terrifying force pierced through his body, sending him flying a hundred feet, vomiting blood.

When Chen Yu's second punch descended, Lao Hei trembled all over, having lost the will to fight.

Too terrifying, this wasn't the early Condensed Star Realm! This was definitely the mid-stage or even later stage, deliberately hiding his cultivation to play the pig to eat the tiger.

...

The blood-masked man led two at the early Condensed Star Realm, battling the man in the yellow robe and the woman in the black shirt.

Boom!

In the sea of blood, a massive blood-light palm filled with evil qi shot out, sending the man in the yellow robe flying, blood seeping all over him, his face deathly pale.

"Such strong power."

The man in the yellow robe gritted his teeth, channeling primordial power to relieve his injuries.

But his internal organs were shattered, and the blood couldn't stop spilling out.

The situation was dire.

But just then.

A shrill scream sounded: "Save me, Slaughter Blood King!"

"Slaughter Blood King?"

The man in the yellow robe's mind shook, staring at the blood-masked man.

No wonder his moves seemed familiar, it was actually the Slaughter Blood King!

"Fool!"

The blood-masked man cursed angrily, who would shout his name, exposing his identity.

No, this didn't seem to be the point.

The blood-masked man and the man in the yellow robe sharply scanned with their spiritual sense and saw a masked old man being tightly gripped by a bright silver large spatial hand, desperately pleading for help.