

Honoured 671

Chapter 671: The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [1]

As the crimson sky rippled with energy, more enormous portals tore through the skies, their swirling edges crackling with red lightning.

One by one, multiple Vampire Arks began to emerge from the dimensional rifts, their massive forms cutting through the air like gliding in blood waters.

The largest Ark, which dwarfed even the Jade Eclipse Sect's main hall, hovered at the center of the invasion.

Surrounding it, smaller Arks formed an enormous fleet, each exuding an aura of dread.

From their hulls, powerful beams of crimson energy began to form, gathering at the tips of their jagged spires.

SWOOOSHH The energy churned and hissed, growing brighter and more volatile with each passing second.

Ji Shuang stood at the window staring at the massive fleet and the destructive energy they were amassing.

The protective barrier of the Jade Eclipse Sect shimmered around them, its golden glow getting ready to protect them from the beams.

Velnorah let out a shaky breath "Why did they attack without telling me... and isn't the fleet larger than it's supposed to be?"

Zhao Tian's eyes squinted as he glanced at Ji Shuang. "Can the barrier withstand those beams?"

Ji Shuang shook her head "The barrier is powered by the Sect's formation core. It's one of the strongest defensive formations in the realm, but..."

She glanced back at the Arks, her eyes narrowing. "Even the strongest defenses have limits. If those beams hit all at once, the barrier will collapse."

Outside the sect-

The Vampires moved like machines, their forces swarming the skies as the Arks loomed menacingly overhead.

From the smaller rifts, elite Vampire warriors poured out in droves, their dark armor glinting under the red sky.

Hovering amidst them were their commanders... powerful Vampires exuding auras so suffocatingly that even the bravest disciples of the Jade Eclipse Sect would have faltered at the sight.

From the lead Ark, a deep, resonant voice echoed across the battlefield.

"Jade Eclipse Sect! Your time has come! Submit to the might of the Vampiric Star, or be annihilated!"

The voice belonged to none other than Valtor, one of the Vampire Generals as he stood proudly on the prow of the largest Ark.

His crimson eyes glowed with a sinister light as he raised his hand, signaling the fleet to prepare their assault.

"Fire the Blood Beams."

"Bring their barrier to its knees."

In response, the spires on each Ark began to hum with power.

The crimson beams, now fully charged, crackled with raw energy as they reached their peak.

The sky seemed to tremble as the Arks aligned themselves, their beams aimed directly at the Sect's barrier.

Inside the Sect, the disciples, the Wing Masters and elders alike gathered in defensive formations.

And they know if the barrier breaks, they need to fight for their Sect.

The Sect's golden barrier pulsed brightly, its runes glowing with a light as it prepared to withstand the incoming onslaught.

The first beam fired as a blinding torrent of crimson energy streaked through the sky like a falling star.

THOOOMM It collided with the barrier with a deafening sound, sending shockwaves rippling through the mountains.

The barrier held, but the impact sent cracks spiderwebbing across its surface, the golden light flickering as it struggled to absorb the force.

Then came the second beam.

And the third.

THOOMMMMMMM

Inside the Sect, the ground shook violently with each impact.

Buildings trembled, and disciples struggled to maintain their balance as the relentless barrage continued.

Ji Shuang hurriedly dashed out of the room while Zhao Tian stared at the portals in amusement. 'I didn't know there were already Teleportation technologies...'

He glanced at Velnorah and asked "So... Velnorah, what are you going to do now?"

Hearing the question, her gaze lowered "I guess... I will fight against the vampires."

...

The air trembled as the Vampire Arks unleashed their devastating beams in synchronized waves.

The golden Sect barrier shimmered valiantly as it absorbed the brunt of the attack, but the strain was beginning to show.

The crimson beams from the Arks collided with the barrier, sending shockwaves rippling outward.

Each impact created a deafening *BOOM*, the sound reverberating through the mountains and valleys.

Floating in mid air, Yan Zijin gazed at the Sect's barrier "Hmm, seems like it will break soon."

Rui Lian, standing beside her, frowned as her eyes swept across the sky. "It's not just the Arks," she said, her tone laced with concern.

"There are so many of them. And those rifts... they can summon even more forces directly from their star. This isn't just an attack. It's a full-scale invasion."

Yan Zijin waved her hand dismissively, "Don't worry about numbers, Lian'er. Numbers alone won't win them this battle. They might be bold, but they're not prepared for what awaits them."

Rui Lian's frown deepened. "Even so, the rifts give them a constant stream of reinforcements. If they keep coming, we'll be overwhelmed eventually."

A small smile tugged at the corner of Yan Zijin's lips as she turned to Rui Lian. "You underestimate the Sect. Since the day the Sect Master caught wind of that Vampire outside the Sect, she's been preparing for this moment and made sure all the Wing Masters stay within the sect most of the time."

"She knew they'd come eventually, and she made sure we were ready."

Rui Lian's eyes flickered with understanding, but she still hesitated. "Even with preparations, there's a limit to how much we can handle, especially if their top forces arrive."

Yan Zijin replied. "All thirteen Wing Masters are present in the Sect right now. Do you understand what that means?"

"With them, we're not just ready... we're overprepared. Each Wing Master alone is a force to be reckoned with."

Rui Lian's eyes widened slightly...

The Wing Masters are the strongest cultivators of their respective Wings and were rarely gathered in one place due to their various duties.

But now, they were all here...

Yan Zijin continued "Even if their Patriarch himself shows up, the Sect Master can handle him. Ji Shuang isn't someone they can take lightly."

Just as Rui Lian was about to respond, a sudden gust of wind swept through the air and Yun Xi appeared there, yellow energy flaring around her body.

"Master, I am here!"

Yan Zijin's gaze flickered toward her, a hint of approval in her otherwise calm eyes. "Good. Kill all the Vampires."

Yun Xi's lips curved into a smirk as she clenched her fists "Yes, Master,"

Chapter 672 The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [2]

Outside the barrier, the vampire fleet intensified its attack.

The smaller Arks, positioned in a wide circle around the Sect, fired their beams one after another, each strike aiming for the same weakened points in the barrier.

Valtor, one of the Vampire General, stood on the prow of the largest Ark as he looked down at the battlefield.

He raised his hand, and a surge of energy rippled outward, commanding the fleet to focus their firepower.

"Increase the intensity! Break their defenses and show them the might of the Vampiric Star!" he growled, his voice echoing across the battlefield.

The spires on the Arks glowed brighter, the energy at their tips condensing into deadly orbs.

FEENNN With a unified hum, the Arks fired their beams once more, the crimson streaks cutting through the air like burning spears.

The beam again struck the barrier with such force that the ground inside the Sect shook violently.

Buildings trembled, tiles cracked, and disciples struggled to keep their balance.

The second beam followed, then the third, and then a dozen more, one after another.

The sky was like a chaotic storm of crimson and gold, the relentless barrage hammering the barrier with force.

And suddenly...

A deafening CRACK echoed through the Sect as the first breach appeared.

A portion of the barrier shattered like glass, golden fragments scattering into the air before dissolving into light.

"AHHAHA!!" The Vampires outside let out a triumphant roar, their forces surging toward the exposed section.

Zhao Tian, standing on a high platform with Velnorah by his side looked at the shattered barrier
"Come on, Velnorah..."

"Mhm."

The two of them launched into the air, their figures cutting through the chaos as they headed toward the nearest Ark.

THOOMM With a thunderous roar, the barrier shattered completely, golden light exploding outward in a final, desperate burst.

The protective runes dissolved into the air, leaving the Sect exposed.

A moment of stunned silence fell over the battlefield as both sides saw the shattered barrier.

"RAHHHHHHHH!!!" Then, with a deafening roar, the Vampires surged forward, their forces descending upon the Sect like a tide of darkness.

"Disciples, to arms!" A Wing Master shouted in a high-pitched voice.

"Defend the Sect with everything you have!"

The disciples and elders sprang into action, their weapons drawn and their auras flaring as they prepared to meet the incoming onslaught.

Valtor descended from his Ark, his imposing figure landing with a thunderous impact.

He drew a massive, blood-red sword from his back and his gaze swept over the sect grounds.

"Leave no survivors," "This Sect will fall today."

...

On the outer edges of the battlefield, the disciples of the Sect formed defensive lines, their weapons shimmering with astral energy.

Swords radiated light, the spears crackled with lightning, and bows unleashed arrows imbued with elemental power.

Despite their relatively weaker cultivation levels compared to the Vampires, their resolve was unshaken.

"Hold the line!" a senior disciple shouted, his voice cutting through the chaos of the battle.

A group of Vampires lunged at them, but the disciples reacted swiftly.

A young woman with flowing black hair stepped forward, her blade shimmering with ice particles.

She swung her sword in a wide arc, and a wave of ice surged forward, freezing the Vampires mid-charge.

Another disciple, wielding a halberd, dashed in and shattered the frozen enemies with a powerful strike.

"Don't let them break through!" Despite their efforts, the Vampires were relentless.

At the heart of the Sect's defensive formation, the elders also went all out, as their cultivation levels far exceeded the disciples, and their techniques were devastating.

An elder in emerald-green robes raised his hands, summoning a massive storm of wind and razor-sharp leaves.

For every one they cut down, two more emerged from the rifts above.

The disciples gritted their teeth and fought on, their astral energy flaring brighter as they pushed their limits.

At the heart of the Sect's defensive formation, the elders also went all out, as their cultivation levels far exceeded the disciples, and their techniques were devastating.

An elder in emerald-green robes raised his hands, summoning a massive storm of wind and razor-sharp leaves.

The whirlwind tore through the Vampire ranks, slicing them to ribbons.

Beside him, a woman clad in silver armor channeled her energy into a sigil.

The sigil erupted in a burst of light, disintegrating dozens of Vampires in its radius.

"These creatures are persistent," the elder muttered, his eyes narrowing as he looked at the seemingly endless tide.

"Focus your attacks on the rift entrances!"

"We need to slow their reinforcements!"

Several elders redirected their attacks toward the crimson rifts in the sky.

Massive beams of fire, lightning, and pure spiritual energy surged upward, colliding with the rifts.

The energy explosions shook the battlefield, and for a moment, it seemed like the rifts might destabilize.

But then, from the largest rift, a figure stepped forward.

With a single wave of his hand, he dispelled the elders' attacks, his crimson eyes gleaming with malevolence.

Above the battlefield, the Wing Masters hovered, their auras blazing like stars in the night.

One of the wing masters raised her hand, and a massive phoenix made of pure fire emerged, spreading its wings.

The phoenix dove into the Vampire horde, exploding in a fiery inferno that incinerated hundreds of enemies instantly.

"You dared to attack the Jade Eclipse Sect. Now, you'll pay the price."

Not far from them, the master of the Stormveil Wing summoned a tempest.

His laughter boomed like thunder itself "Hahaha! Come, you wretches! Let me show you the power of the storm!"

The other Wing Masters joined the fray.

The ground shook as the master of the Sable Earth Wing stomped his foot, causing massive pillars of stone to erupt and crush the Vampires.

For a moment, it seemed like the tide had turned.

The combined might of the disciples, elders, and Wing Masters was too much for the Vampires to handle.

Their forces were being decimated, and the rifts seemed to flicker as if they were weakening.

"Is this all you've got?"

But just as victory seemed within reach, a deep, guttural laugh echoed across the battlefield.

"RAAAHHHHHHH!"

The largest rift pulsed violently, and from its depths, even more vampires began to emerge.

The second General who descended earlier looked at the battlefield.

"So, These are the defenders of the Jade Eclipse Sect? Pathetic."

The Vampire smiled, revealing his sharp fangs. "I am Malakar, one of the generals of the Vampire."

sleesh In the next instant, his head was cut off and his body blasted to bloody pieces.

Yan Zijin looked down at the shocked faces of the vampires with an indifferent gaze "You creatures talk too much..."

...

tap *tap* Meanwhile, Ji Shuang was walking through the halls of the main sect building, which she had rarely used.

Reaching the end of the corridor, an enormous door appeared.

Raising her hands, she pushed through the enormous stone door and stepped in.

"It's time..."

Chapter 673 : The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [3]

The battlefield outside the Jade Eclipse Sect was nothing but chaos incarnate.

The crimson hue of the sky cast a blood-red tint over everything as disciples, elders, and wing masters unleashed their power against the relentless tide of vampires.

Swords clashed, energy surged, and battle cries echoed across the mountains.

The once serene surroundings of the Sect were now like a war zone, the lush greenery scorched and torn apart by the onslaught of techniques and attacks.

The younger disciples, clad in the brown robes of the Sect, moved in synchronized formations.

Though inexperienced compared to their elders, they fought with determination.

"Don't let them breach the inner walls!" shouted one of the senior disciples, his voice rising above the chaos.

With a swift movement, he slashed his sword downward, releasing a crescent wave of energy that tore through several vampires in its path.

Two vampires lunged at him from the sides, but before they could strike, an archer disciple from the Silver Moon Wing nocked an arrow.

The glowing arrow pierced through both vampires, their bodies disintegrating into ash.

"We're holding the line!" a disciple shouted, his voice filled with hope.

But their optimism was short-lived as more vampires poured from the crimson rifts above, snarling and screeching like feral beasts.

The elders of the sect were spread across the battlefield.

Elder Wu stood at the forefront. "Come, creatures of darkness!" he roared, slamming his palms together.

A massive dragon of fire burst forth, its scales glowing like molten lava.

SWOOSHHH The dragon swept through the battlefield, incinerating dozens of vampires in an instant.

Behind him, Elder Zhin chanted an incantation, her voice steady despite the turmoil around her.

Thick vines pulsating with energy erupted from the ground, wrapping around vampires and crushing them with merciless force.

Some of the vines carried blooming flowers that sprayed clouds of toxic pollen, reducing entire groups of vampires to lifeless husks.

"Stay close to the formations!" Elder Lian shouted to the disciples near her.

"Do not let their numbers overwhelm you!"

Above the battlefield, the Wing Masters took the fight directly to the vampire commanders and the arks.

Despite the overwhelming power of the Sect's defenders, the vampires refused to retreat.

Their commanders yelled orders, and their forces obeyed without hesitation.

Waves of vampires surged forward, their claws tearing through the earth as they charged.

One vampire, larger and more grotesque than the rest, barreled through a group of disciples, its claws dripping with crimson energy.

It roared, but before it could attack again, Yun Xi appeared and slammed her fist right in its face.

THOOM The force crushed the vampire to meat paste, and a grin appeared on her lips.

Above, the vampiric arks continued their assault, firing beams of energy at the Sect's barrier.

The barrier held strong, but cracks began to reappear as the attacks intensified.

However, even as the vampires were pushed back, more rifts opened in the sky.

From these rifts emerged massive winged monstrosities with red glowing eyes appeared on the battlefield.

"GRAAAARGGGGHHHHH!" Their roars shook the battlefield, and their presence sent a chill down the spines of the disciples.

...

Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed as he and Velnorah soared through the air, dodging through a chaotic storm of energy beams and projectiles aimed at the Jade Eclipse Sect.

Ahead of them, there was one of the massive vampiric arks.

Velnorah glanced at Zhao Tian and muttered "Tian, stay close..."

With a nod, he replied "I am right behind you..."

As they approached the ark, a squad of vampires emerged from the vessel's hull, flying toward them.

Velnorah extended her hand and blood condensed around her palm creating a crimson scythe.

With a slash, a huge arc of crimson energy shot forward, tearing the vampires to shreds.

swoosh Zhao Tian also dashed forward as he slashed through the vampires easily.

Within moments, the air was clear of their attackers, and the two pressed on toward the ark.

Zhao Tian raised his hand, summoning a burst of energy that tore through the ark's outer hull, creating an entry point.

"Let's go," he said, motioning for Velnorah to follow as they stepped into the dark, metallic corridors of the ark.

The interior of the ark was dimly lit, with crimson veins of energy running along the walls

The air was thick with the metallic scent of blood, and the faint echoes of the vampires lurking within.

Your next read awaits at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Velnorah's crimson eyes gleamed in the dim light and a faint smile played on her lips, her predatory instincts stirring in the presence of her kind.

"They're close..."

As they moved deeper into the ark, more vampires emerged from the shadows.

These were stronger than the ones outside.

Velnorah didn't hesitate. Extending her hand, she summoned a swirling orb of blood, the liquid coalescing into the shape of a massive crimson scythe.

The blade shimmered as its edge dripped with blood that hissed as it hit the floor.

As the vampires lunged toward her, she moved.

With a single swing of her scythe, an arc of crimson energy shot forward, tearing through the first wave of the vampires.

The energy cut through their armor and bodies like paper, leaving a spray of blood and ash in its path.

Two vampires flanked her from either side, their claws aiming for her neck.

Without turning her head, Velnorah raised her free hand, her fingers curling as if gripping an invisible object.

The blood of the fallen vampires on the floor suddenly rose, forming tendrils that wrapped around the vampires and froze them mid-air.

"Did you forget who I am?"

With a flick of her wrist, the blood tendrils constricted, crushing the vampires.

Their bodies disintegrated into ash as she turned her attention to the rest of the enemies rushing toward her.

Her scythe danced through the air, each swing accompanied by a burst of crimson energy that cleaved through armor and flesh alike.

One of the vampires charged at her with a massive blade.

He swung it down with tremendous force, the impact cracking the metallic floor beneath them.

But Velnorah sidestepped effortlessly, her scythe spinning in her hands before she drove it into his chest.

"Too slow..."

"GRGHH!!" The vampire let out a guttural roar, but it was cut short as the scythe's blade pulsed with energy.

From behind, another vampire attempted to strike her with a dagger coated in venom.

Without even turning around, Velnorah extended her hand, and a crimson barrier materialized behind her, absorbing the blow.

The barrier shattered into shards of blood that shot forward, piercing the vampire's body and pinning him to the wall.

As she finished, she glanced at Zhao Tian in the corner of her eye. "So, what do you think? My.. powers..."

She looked at him expectantly, as if she wanted to hear his praise or something.

With a chuckle, he replied "You looked really cool with that scythe..."

Velnorah's heart fluttered upon hearing this and she nodded her head "Come, lets go further..."

Chapter 674 : The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [4]

The stone door groaned as it swung open, revealing a dimly lit chamber.

Ji Shuang stepped inside, looking around.

The room was vast, its domed ceiling disappearing into shadows, and the air was thick with a sacred energy.

The walls were adorned with intricate runes, each glowing faintly with a golden light.

Lining the room, there were enormous statues of the Sect's founding ancestors, each carved with exquisite detail.

The figures' expressions were stern, as if they were silently judging the one who dared to disturb their eternal watch.

Ji Shuang's steps echoed softly as she walked deeper into the chamber, her gaze shifting from one statue to the next.

As she approached the center of the room, her eyes locked onto the towering crystal obelisk.

Its surface shimmered with energy, swirling like liquid light trapped within its crystalline confines.

Stopping a few paces before the obelisk, Ji Shuang sank to her knees, her robes pooling around her like rippling water.

She bowed her head, her hands resting on the cold stone floor.

"Oh, revered ancestors, the Sect is in grave danger once again. Vampires from the Vampiric Star have come to our gates, threatening to destroy all that you built with your sacrifices. The protective barrier weakens, and our disciples fight valiantly, but their numbers are overwhelming."

She lifted her head slightly, her gaze meeting the stern eyes of the nearest statue, as though seeking its approval "You who forged this Sect with blood, sweat, and unwavering will... I humbly ask for your guidance and aid. Protect your descendants, as you have done in the past."

As her words faded into the air, the runes on the walls began to glow brighter, their golden light pulsating faster.

A low hum filled the chamber and Ji Shuang rose to her feet as she placed her hands against the surface of the obelisk.

"I invoke the bond between the living and the departed..."

"Lend me your strength, ancestors, so that we may defend the Jade Eclipse Sect and preserve its legacy."

The hum grew louder, and the light within the obelisk intensified, bathing the entire chamber in a dazzling brilliance.

The statues seemed to come alive, their eyes glowing faintly and Ji Shuang could feel the weight of their gazes.

A deep, resonant voice echoed through the chamber, startling her.

It came out of everywhere and nowhere at once, a blend of countless voices speaking in unison. "Ji Shuang, child of the Jade Eclipse Sect... why do you call upon us?"

Ji Shuang bowed her head again, "Because the sect faces annihilation. The Vampiric Star has sent its forces, and their numbers are beyond anything we have faced before. I cannot let them destroy what you have built, what so many have died to protect."

The chamber fell silent for a moment, and then the voice returned "You bear the responsibility of the Sect, Ji Shuang. You have walked the path of the Sect Masters before you. If the Sect is really in danger... we will lend our strength."

The obelisk pulsed brightly, and the runes on the walls flared intensely.

The statues seemed to nod in approval, their glowing eyes fixing on her as the energy within the chamber reached a crescendo.

"Then rise, Ji Shuang, and take the power of the Jade Eclipse Sect's ancestors. Defend our legacy, and let no enemy stand before you."

A deep rumble echoed through the chamber as the first of the enormous statues stepped forward, the sound of stone grinding against stone reverberating through the chamber.

Ji Shuang stepped back, watching in awe as the statues came to life.

Their lifeless eyes carved with stone began to burn with blue flames.

The towering figures turned toward Ji Shuang, bowing their heads slightly in acknowledgment.

"We have heard your plea, Ji Shuang. We, the ancestors of the Jade Eclipse Sect, will rise once more to defend our descendants."

One by one, the statues stepped down from their pedestals, their movements fluid despite their massive, stone bodies.

As they moved, the chamber shook, and the runes on their bodies began to glow, charging them with even more power.

Ji Shuang could only watch as they marched toward the chamber's exit.

As they left, her gaze squinted in thought 'I wonder... why did Her Grace asked me to use this secret card even though I can defeat the Patriarch of the vampiric Star by myself.'

'What is going to happen?'

...

The deeper Zhao Tian and Velnorah went, the more relentless the vampires became.

Dozens poured into the corridors and their numbers threatening to overwhelm but Velnorah thrived in the chaos.

She raised her scythe high, the blade glowing with an ominous red light "Crimson Requiem!" she muttered, slamming the scythe into the ground.

A shockwave of blood erupted from the impact, spreading out in a ripple that tore through everything in its path.

The walls were painted crimson as the vampires caught in the blast were shredded to pieces, their bodies reduced to nothing more than pools of blood that gathered at her feet.

Velnorah extended her hands, and the blood on the floor began to rise, forming dozens of crimson spears that hovered in the air around her.

sleesh With a flick of her fingers, the spears shot forward, impaling the remaining vampires with precision.

The corridor was silent once more, as the faint noise of dripping blood from her scythe echoed.

...

As Velnorah stepped into the core chamber, her gaze swept across the large, dimly lit space.

The pulsating astral stones embedded in the walls radiated an eerie crimson glow, casting flickering shadows across the room.

The chamber was teeming with vampires, their eyes gleaming with hunger as they turned toward the intruders.

At the center of the horde there was a tall, imposing vampire with pale skin.

His dark armor was intricately detailed, and his aura exuded an oppressive power that made him stand out among the others.

He rested one hand on the hilt of his blade, tilting his head slightly as he looked at Velnorah with a faint smirk of intrigue.

"Lady Velnorah. Is that truly you? It's been a while."

Velnorah's crimson eyes narrowed as she stepped forward, her scythe glowing with a faint red light. "Yeah, Zaltran. It's me."

Zaltran's smirk widened as he stepped closer, the other vampires parting to make way for him. "So, you've chosen to betray your own kind."

He gestured lazily toward Zhao Tian, who stood beside her with an unbothered expression. "Tell me, Lady Velnorah... was it for him? For this... human?"

Zhao Tian didn't react to the jab, but Velnorah's grip on her scythe tightened.

Zaltran chuckled at her silence and he took a slow step forward, his gaze shifting back to Zhao Tian. "For a puny huma—"

Before he could finish, a brilliant arc of crimson energy sliced through the air, so fast that most of the vampires didn't even see it coming.

sleesh

Zaltran's head was severed cleanly from his shoulders, his expression frozen in a mix of shock and disbelief as his lifeless body crumpled to the ground with a dull *thud*.

Velnorah twirled her scythe with fluid grace as she stared down at Zaltran's fallen body. "Nothing about my Vryienne is puny..."

Chapter 675 : The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [5]

As Zaltran's headless body collapsed to the ground, a silence swept through the core chamber.

"GRAARGHHH!!" Then, in the blink of an eye, the silence was shattered by an uproar of enraged roars as the vampires surged forward.

Velnorah's scythe shimmered in the crimson glow as she crouched low.

Then—boom!—the ground beneath her cracked as she launched herself into the horde like a streak of crimson lightning.

The first vampire barely had time to raise his weapon before her scythe cleaved straight through his torso.

Blood sprayed in an arc as his upper body slid off his legs, collapsing into a heap of gore.

Another lunged at her from behind, but without even turning, Velnorah spun her scythe in a deadly whirlwind, carving through flesh and bone.

The vampire's eyes widened in shock as his body split diagonally, collapsing into two halves before he even understood what had happened.

More came at her... dozens of them.

She danced through the chaos as her movements became fluid, elegant, and utterly merciless.

Every flick of her scythe painted the chamber in blood, and every step she took was over a fallen corpse.

One vampire wielding dual daggers tried to outmaneuver her, darting to her side and striking toward her exposed ribcage.

With a flick of her wrist, her scythe's blade detached into segmented chains and the weapon wrapped around his neck in an instant.

She yanked it hard, and the chain constricted- *snap*

His head popped off like a crushed grape, rolling across the floor.

Two more vampires charged together, one swinging a massive greatsword while the other channeled crimson energy into his palms, preparing a destructive spell.

She lifted her free hand, and in an instant, the blood from the dead vampires coalesced into a swirling vortex around her.

With a flick of her fingers, the blood took a shape... forming jagged crimson spears that hovered in the air.

Boom!

The spears shot forward, impaling the vampire and his body convulsed as the crimson spikes drilled through him, pinning him to the wall.

The greatsword-wielding vampire howled in rage and swung his blade downward in a mighty arc.

But Velnorah moved faster as she phased... her body momentarily dissolving into a mist of blood as she dodged his strike.

She reappeared behind him...

Then, in a single fluid motion, she buried her scythe into his back and ripped upward, splitting him in half from the waist up.

His entrails spilled onto the floor as his bisected body crumpled in a heap.

More vampires hesitated now.

Fear began to seep into their eyes.

But it was far too late for second thoughts.

Velnorah raised her hand again and the spilled blood of the fallen enemies slithered across the ground like living tendrils, coiling around the remaining vampires' ankles.

Their eyes widened in horror as they tried to move... but their feet were stuck.

Then *sckhl*... the blood erupted into countless crimson spikes, impaling them all at once.

Screams filled the chamber as the vampires were skewered, their bodies twitching as they were lifted into the air.

"GAAAGHHHH!" Their screams turned into gargled gasps as the blood drained from their bodies

The few remaining vampires, now drenched in their brethren's blood, trembled as they stared at the massacre before them.

With that, she swung her scythe one final time.

A massive crimson wave surged forth, engulfing the last remnants of the vampire horde in a tide of destruction.

Their bodies were reduced to nothing but mist and gore.

As the final echoes of battle died down, Velnorah exhaled, twirling her scythe before resting it on her shoulder.

The core chamber was now deathly quiet.

The only thing left was the pulsating astral stones embedded in the walls.

She turned toward Zhao Tian, who had been watching her rampage with his arms crossed.

He raised an eyebrow. "That was... thorough."

Velnorah smirked, wiping a streak of blood from her cheek with her thumb before flicking it off lazily.

"Well, now let's destroy the astral stones.."

Velnorah stepped forward as she glanced at the astral stones embedded in the chamber walls.

The astral stones were the heart of the ark... their energy keeping it afloat, maintaining its shields.

Without them, the entire vessel would plummet from the sky like a dying beast.

She raised her scythe, its blade still dripping with the blood of the dead.

A crimson blur streaked through the chamber as Velnorah dashed from one astral stone to another.

The first stone cracked as she slammed her scythe into it, the dark crimson energy corroding its core.

The moment the blade made contact, the stone shattered, sending out a wave of unstable energy that cracked the floor beneath it.

BOOM!

The ark lurched.

Velnorah wasn't done.

She leaped toward the next astral stone, her scythe slicing through the air.

THOOM Another explosion erupted as the stone fractured, releasing a surge of energy that caused entire sections of the chamber to collapse. Discover stories with My Virtual Library Empire

The ark's stability was rapidly deteriorating.

Alarms blared throughout the vessel and red warning lights flickered.

"Two down," Velnorah mused, twirling her scythe as she eyed the last, largest stone in the center of the chamber.

She lifted her scythe high above her head.

The blood surrounding it condensed, sharpening into a jagged, spiraling edge.

Then, with one final, decisive swing...

SHHRRKKK!

Her scythe cleaved into the core stone, splitting it in half.

For a moment, everything was silent.

Then...

BOOOOOM!

An explosion erupted from the core, sending shockwaves rippling through the entire ark.

The walls tore apart, sections of the ship breaking off as fiery debris scattered through the sky.

Velnorah spun midair, landing gracefully beside Zhao Tian as the ark's structure collapsed around them.

With a chuckle, Zhao Tian spoke "You did all the work..."

The entire ark was now in freefall.

Outside, the battlefield watched in stunned silence as the enormous structure lost its stability.

From a distance, the sect's disciples and elders saw the ark begin its final descent.

The sky was filled with burning fragments as the ark fell from the skies, crashing down toward the battlefield below.

Velnorah turned to Zhao Tian. "Shall we?"

"Mhm..."

Then, in a blur of motion, the two figures vanished... leaping from the crumbling ruins just before the ark made an impact.

THOOMMM

The ground shook as the ark slammed into the battlefield below and a devastating shockwave ripped through the land.

Flying in mid-air, Zhao Tian's gaze flickered to the other two enormous arks like that "One down, two more to go..."

As they were about to move, suddenly a blade appeared out of nowhere, aiming for Zhao Tian's neck.

Zhao Tian instinctively raised his sword to parry, but a crimson scythe appeared before him and parried the blade.

"Hoh... dear Norah."

Chapter 676 : The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [6]

clank

Velnorah's body shot backward, forced away by the strength behind the strike and she quickly twisted in mid-air, stabilizing herself before her sharp gaze flickered forward.

Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed as he glanced at the woman floating in the air 'Velnorah's mother...'

Velnorah gritted her teeth and looked at her mother.

With a chuckle, Elvoria spoke "As I expected, you have really decided to betray your own kind.. heh."

Twin blades made of blood condensed around her palms as she tilted her head "I had doubts on you since the day I heard you got a human as a Vryienne..."

"That's why we didn't tell you about the time of the attack..."

Her grin widened as she spoke "Till now, I cannot kill you because you have royal blood running through your veins."

"But now that you have betrayed your kind... I got permission from the patriarch, Uncle himself to kill you..."

"I will exterminate you, the sole disgrace in my life."

swoosh

She vanished in a blur of crimson light, reappearing right in front of Velnorah with terrifying speed.

Her twin blood blades sliced downward in a cross-slash, their edges glowing with a red hue.

CLANG!

Velnorah barely managed to intercept the attack, raising her scythe in a diagonal block.

The force behind Elvoria's strike sent a shockwave rippling through the air, and the impact reverberated through Velnorah's arms.

Before Velnorah could retort, Elvoria's twin blades dispersed into liquid blood, reforming instantly in a new position... this time, aiming straight for Velnorah's ribs!

SWOOSH!

Velnorah twisted her body, her speed barely saving her from being skewered.

The tip of one blade sliced through the air, grazing her side.

A thin line of blood appeared on her waist, but she didn't even flinch.

Using the momentum of her dodge, Velnorah spun, her scythe carving through the air in a wide arc.

The crescent-shaped blade, gleaming with crimson energy, aimed straight for Elvoria's midsection.

SHIIING!

At the last moment, Elvoria flickered away... her body melting into a burst of blood mist, only to reform a few meters behind Velnorah.

Velnorah launched herself forward, swinging her scythe in a deadly upward slash, aiming to cleave Elvoria in half.

Elvoria reacted instantly.

Her left blade moved to parry, intercepting the scythe's deadly edge.

The moment their weapons clashed, Elvoria used her right blade to strike a precise thrust aimed at Velnorah's throat!

But Velnorah had fought Elvoria before.

She knew her mother's tricks.

Instead of retreating, Velnorah twisted her scythe mid-air, using the curved blade to hook Elvoria's weapon and redirect the thrust away from her neck!

SLASH!

The red blade barely missed, slicing through strands of Velnorah's hair instead of her flesh.

Using this opening... Velnorah countered.

With a sharp, fluid motion, she brought her knee up-

CRACK!

Her knee slammed into Elvoria's abdomen, sending her hurtling backward through the air.

Elvoria coughed as she wiped a streak of blood from her lips and gave a slow, amused chuckle.

"Not bad," she muttered.

"You've gotten better."

Velnorah flipped her scythe in her grip, eyes burning with rage "And you've gotten worse."

Without another word, Elvoria vanished again.

Velnorah ducked just in time to avoid a descending slash aimed at her skull.

SWOOSH!

Elvoria's twin blades sliced through empty air, missing Velnorah's head by inches.

But Elvoria wasn't done.

She twisted her body in mid-air, unleashing a barrage of slashes.

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Velnorah was forced onto the defensive, parrying with her scythe as sparks ignited around them from each impact.

She blocked one blade, dodged the second, only for the first to come back again... the attacks were relentless.

But she refused to fall back.

Velnorah suddenly shifted her grip, using the shaft of her scythe to trap one of Elvoria's arms while swinging the bladed end straight at her throat.

SLASH!

At the last moment, Elvoria's body melted into blood mist again...

But this time...

Velnorah was ready.

She swung her scythe with devastating force, sending out a crescent wave of crimson energy that followed the mist's trajectory.

BOOM!

The wave collided with Elvoria just as she reformed, sending her crashing through the air before she caught herself.

For the first time, Elvoria frowned.

"You're... actually fighting back..." she mused, rolling her shoulder.

Velnorah spun her scythe, taking a firm stance in the sky. "You should've killed me when I was weaker."

swoosh *clang* Elvoria suddenly raised her left blade and parried the sword as her gaze flickered to Zhao Tian.

"Ahhh... I nearly forgot about this annoying bug."

clang With her right blade, she paired Velnorah's scythe and sparks flew as their weapons grinded against each other.

Clenching her teeth, Velnorah muttered, "Tian..."

Zhao Tian teleported and slashed from her flank while Velnorah twisted her body for a kick.

However, Elvoria twisted her wrist, deflecting Velnorah's scythe with a swift flick of her left blade, while simultaneously spinning on her heel to meet Zhao Tian's sudden strike from the side. Explore more adventures at [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

CLANG!

Zhao Tian's sword met Elvoria's right blade and the collision rang through the air.

Velnorah, seizing the moment, let out a sharp breath and twisted her body mid-air...

Her heel arced forward in a brutal kick aimed at Elvoria's ribs.

woosh But a sudden explosion of blood energy erupted from Elvoria's body, that disrupted the air and forced both Zhao Tian and Velnorah backward.

Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed "Tch... she's slippery."

Velnorah wiped a trickle of blood from her lip and clicked her tongue. "Tian, we're packing her up."

"Yeah..."

A brief glance was exchanged between them...

Then...

Velnorah lunged first, spinning her scythe in a crimson blur and she disappeared in a flicker of blood mist, reappearing behind Elvoria in an instant.

Zhao Tian, at the same time, vanished from his place.

Elvoria's eyes narrowed and she ducked, barely avoiding the bladed edge of Zhao Tian's sword as it whistled past her neck.

SLASH!

Velnorah's scythe tore through her shoulder, leaving a deep crimson gash that sprayed blood into the air.

Elvoria snarled and the blood that had just spilled suddenly froze mid-air, then reversed...

Flowing back into her wound like it had never left.

She let out a low chuckle. "You really think you can kill me like this, Norah?"

As she raised her hand, blood seeped and rose into the air, forming a storm of crimson blades around her.

Velnorah and Zhao Tian barely had a second to react before...

WHOOSH!

The bloodstorm erupted.

Countless razor-sharp lances of blood shot forward like a tidal wave, spiraling unpredictably toward both of them.

Velnorah spun her scythe in a defensive arc.

SHING! CLANG!

She parried a dozen of them, but one slipped through, grazing her thigh and leaving a deep, stinging wound.

"Urghh..."

Zhao Tian moved like a blur, teleporting between the projectiles and deflecting as many as he could.

But the attacks were relentless.

"Tch... enough of this."

Swirling flames and wind erupted from Zhao Tian's body, crashing into an enormous firestorm as it spread across the air, devouring the blood blades instantly.

Velnorah retracted her blade and let out a soft sigh, "Thank you, Tian..."

Seeing this, Elvoria smirked "You do have some petty tricks up your sleeve..."

Meanwhile, Selena who was floating high in the air, smiled seeing her little sister's fight "Seems like she is having fun..."

"How about we have some fun?"

Hearing a voice, she turned her head...

Chapter 677 : The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [7]

"Lady Hanyue...."

Lan Shuqin hurriedly ran through the hallways, her footsteps echoing against the polished marble.

creek Reaching Zhou Hanyue's room, she didn't bother to knock and hurriedly pushed the door open, entering "Lady Hanyue..."

Zhou Hanyue, who was seated on an elegant couch with a book resting on her lap, raised her gaze in mild surprise to see panicked Lan Shuqin.

She frowned slightly, placing a silken bookmark between the pages before setting the book down on the table beside her.

"What happened, Shuqin? Did that guy do something?"

Something inside her instinctively linked any form of chaos to that man. After all, ever since he entered her life, nothing had been the same. Find exclusive stories on My Virtual Library Empire

Lan Shuqin quickly shook her head, hands gripping the hem of her robes as she stepped closer. "No, Lady Hanyue... it's far worse than that. The Jade Eclipse Sect is under attack by vampires."

Huh? Zhou Hanyue raised an eyebrow in surprise "By vampires?"

Nodding her head, Lan Shuqin hastily spoke, "Yeah... I heard it's a full-scale invasion and there is a large battle going on in the Sect... Everyone is fighting. Disciples, Elders and Wing masters... everyone."

"The Emperor also has sent forces from here to help."

This wasn't just an isolated attack on a single sect... this was a power move. A strategic assault against one of the most powerful factions in the realm.

Zhou Hanyue felt a genuine sense of unease creeping into her chest.

The Jade Eclipse Sect was one of the strongest factions in the cluster of High stars, if even the Wing Masters were forced into battle, then this wasn't a simple act of aggression. It was a deliberate, calculated move.

As she realized the extent of the situation, Zhou Hanyue's eyes widened slightly "Where is Zhao Tian?"

Lan Shuqin hesitated. That single second of hesitation made Zhou Hanyue's heart lurch.

Shaking her head, Lan Shuqin replied "He is not h-here... He must be in the Sect."

Zhou Hanyue's eyes trembled as she thought of her curse "N-No... what if something happens to him?"

However, at this time, suddenly the atmosphere's color shifted.

The white sunrays that poured into the room through the windows suddenly changed to crimson.

The once clear afternoon sky was now washed in blood-red hues, casting eerie shadows across the polished floors and reflecting off the glass of the ornate furnishings in the room.

Huh? Zhou Hanyue and Lan Shuqin looked around in surprise "What is this..."

Zhou Hanyue had a bad premonition in her heart and she hurriedly stood up, walking out of the room.

Rushing to the balcony, she raised her head to look at the sky just as a gust of wind rushed against her.

...and what she saw outside made her breath catch in her throat.

The skies had been torn apart.

Three massive crimson portals swirled violently in the air above the palace, their pulsating energy distorting the air.

Crimson lightning crackled along their edges, and from within their depths, something was emerging.

Two enormous war arks descended through the rifts, their sheer size casting massive shadows over the palace.

A deep, resonating hum echoed across the city, reverberating through the very air, making the stone foundations tremble.

Zhou Hanyue clenched her fists as her eyes glanced at the decks of the arks, where dark silhouettes stood in perfect formation.

The Vampires' eyes gleamed in crimson, piercing through the red mist that surrounded the warships.

Lan Shuqin stumbled back slightly, gripping the balcony railing as her breath came in uneven gasps. "L-Lady Hanyue... this isn't just an invasion of the Sect, is it?"

Zhou Hanyue exhaled slowly, forcing herself to push down the wave of unease threatening to rise within her.

'What is going to happen...'

...

Selena who was floating high in the air, smiled seeing her little sister's fight "Seems like she is having fun..."

"How about we have some fun?"

Hearing a voice, she turned her head and looked at the beautiful woman with long white hair, a white veil hiding half of her face, revealing her heterochrome green and blue eyes.

"Yan Zijin..." Selena muttered under her breath.

Yan Zijin's gaze flickered to the left and saw Velnorah and Zhao Tian fighting against Elvoria.

Her calm gaze narrowed slightly as she watched the crimson energy swirling around Velnorah's scythe, the way her blood coalesced into deadly blades, and the unmistakable vampiric essence in her movements.

"I see, she was a vampire..."

Selena, noticing her line of sight, chuckled softly "Oh yeah, she was hiding things from you..."

"She was a spy sent to the Jade Eclipse sect by us... but seems like she has betrayed us now."

With a faint nod, Yan Zijin replied "I can see that..."

Selena smiled faintly "And the reason you came all the way to meet me in this chaos...?"

Yan Zijin glanced around at the battlefield where the disciples, elders, and other wing masters were fighting.

"Right now, in this battlefield... you are the most dangerous one, so I came to take care of you, myself."

Hearing this, Selena grinned "How honored I am to get targeted by... the strongest Wing Master in Jade Eclipse Sect."

Yan Zijin just stayed silent hearing her taunt and Selena's smile deepened.

And in the next instant, she vanished-

BOOM!

A shockwave exploded through the sky as Selena reappeared behind Yan Zijin as her hand outstretched and claws of blood extended from her fingertips, aiming for the back of her neck.

SHHHK!

Yan Zijin's body flickered, leaving an afterimage.

Before Selena could react, Yan Zijin was suddenly above her, a streak of white light flashing downward as her hand chopped through the air, aiming directly at Selena's skull.

Selena's eyes flashed in amusement, and she twisted mid-air as she disappeared like mist, evading the blow by a hair's breadth.

Swoosh!

Yan Zijin's attack tore through the mist, dissipating it, but Selena had already reformed a few meters away, licking her lips in delight.

"Not bad," Selena admitted, rolling her shoulders.

"Your speed is absurd."

Yan Zijin let out a soft sigh, "That blood mist, only used by royal vampires.. can be quite annoying sometimes."

Selena's grin widened. "Hoh, seems like you know some stuff..."

...

Meanwhile, at the same time, Yao Jing was dashing through the chaos searching for someone
"Where is my Tian?"

Chapter 678 The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [8]

678 The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [8]

Selena's grin widened as she lifted her hands, her fingers spreading outward.

The very air trembled, saturated with the overwhelming presence of blood energy.

The mist surrounding her thickened, taking on a darker hue, and as she slowly exhaled, the crimson fog began to twist and coil around her.

Yan Zijin remained still, standing in midair with perfect balance, her hands lightly relaxed at her sides.

With a single motion, Selena clawed through the air, and the blood mist around her solidified instantly... turning into dozens of twisting, crimson twigs with sharp pointy edges.

The twigs lashed outward with horrifying speed, their tips sharpening into spears as they shot toward Yan Zijin from every possible angle.

Yan Zijin's body shifted by a hair's breadth, and the first tendril barely missed her face, whipping past her.

The second one came immediately after, aiming for her ribs.

She tilted her body slightly, avoiding it easily, letting it pass within an inch of her waist.

The third tendril? She didn't dodge.

Instead, she caught it with her bare hand.

The blood spear trembled in her grip, struggling violently, but Yan Zijin's fingers tightened and with a single pulse of raw strength, she crushed it.

Selena's eyes flickered in amusement. "Oh? Are you really going to fight me like that? Using only your bare hands?"

Yan Zijin didn't respond. She simply took a step forward... and vanished.

BOOM!

A sudden explosion of force erupted in front of Selena as Yan Zijin closed the distance in an instant.

Before Selena could react, a perfectly executed chop slammed against her spine, sending a shockwave rippling through her body.

"grgh.." Selena's body jerked violently, her smirk faltering for the first time.

Yan Zijin didn't stop and she spun in midair, her leg cutting through the space between them... a brutal roundhouse kick that crashed against Selena's ribs with bone-shattering force.

CRACK!

Selena was sent flying, her body twisting through the sky like a meteor.

She crashed through one of the hovering vampire arks, tearing through its outer hull as explosions followed in her path.

THOOM

Yan Zijin remained still, watching.

But just as quickly as she was thrown, Selena emerged from the wreckage.

A slow, satisfied chuckle slipped from her lips.

"That hurt," Selena said, grinning wildly, her green eyes burning with excitement.

"You're strong. Ridiculously strong. But..."

She snapped her fingers and the blood mist around her expanded violently.

Yan Zijin's eyes narrowed slightly as she felt something different.

Selena had rewritten the battlefield.

The blood mist thickened into a dense ocean, stretching across the sky, covering the battlefield like a scarlet sea.

And within that sea... countless figures emerged.

Dozens.

No... hundreds.

Blood-formed clones of Selena, each identical, their faces twisted into the same gleeful smirk as their bodies flickering in and out of fluid-like existence.

Selena extended her arms. "Let's see how you handle...Eternal Red Mirage."

The clones moved as one.

Like a tide, they surged forward, some materializing directly behind Yan Zijin while some appeared from angles that should have been impossible.

They attacked simultaneously, hundreds of blades of blood energy slashing toward her at insane speed.

A lesser opponent would be overwhelmed instantly.

But Yan Zijin was not a lesser opponent.

Her palm struck the air itself... and the entire battlefield shook.

SWOOOSH The sheer force of her raw strength blasted away the first wave of clones, disintegrating dozens of them in a single instant.

She twisted, her body moving with absolute fluidity, her bare hands and feet smashing through the incoming blood clones easily.

One clone slashed at her throat but she ducked and then drove a crushing elbow into its sternum, shattering it into nothingness.

Another aimed for her spine and she spun, her heel crashing into its skull, sending it evaporating into blood mist.

Kick. Chop. Strike.

Yan Zijin was like a storm of pure strength, her body weaving through the sea of blood, her hands and feet annihilating everything in her path.

Selena watched in absolute delight, her real body hovering above the carnage, observing how Yan Zijin effortlessly dismantled her army of blood.

"Heavens... you're terrifying," Selena breathed, shivering slightly.

"You're not even using any astral energy or elemental energy... just raw physical force. How stupidly overpowered can you be?"

Yan Zijin ignored her words.

Because she had already calculated her next move. She leapt and in a single blinding burst of speed, she shot straight toward Selena, her body vanishing from sight.

Selena barely had time to react before...

A palm struck her gut.

And for the first time... Selena's entire body convulsed.

She felt it. The raw force behind the attack.

It wasn't just strength... it was like gravity itself pressing against her, a force so overwhelmingly pure and refined that it bypassed her defenses entirely.

"Arghhh!" She coughed blood.

Even as a vampire, her body screamed in pain.

Then Yan Zijin twisted and a brutal axe kick slammed down on Selena's back, sending her plummeting toward the battlefield like a falling star.

BOOOOOMMM!

The earth shattered on impact, the very ground trembling beneath the sheer devastation of the strike.

Smoke and debris exploded outward, engulfing the battlefield in a cloud of dust.

Yan Zijin slowly descended, landing gracefully on a floating stone fragment as she looked at the impact site.

For a few moments... there was only silence.

Then, a slow, crooked laugh came from within the crater.

"Haa.. Hahaha..."

Selena stood up as blood still dripped from the corner of her lips, but her expression was—

Ecstatic.

"You..." She wiped her mouth, her smile widening even more.

"You're really something else... as we thought, along with Ji Shuang, you are really a nuisance."

FEENNN At this time, the rift in the skies expanded, and even more arks began to descend down the battlefield.

Selena raised her gaze to look at the skies and chuckled "Ohh, many generals are coming."

"They can keep the wing masters in check."

...

"Norah... you really got bold, huh, Now you are really fighting against me... just a while ago, you were trembling beneath me."

Velnorah's eyelashes quivered as she gripped the deep gash on her abdomen "Urghhh..."

Zhao Tian hurriedly held her in his hands and used his light energy to heal her.

A red glint passed through Elvoria's eyes as she muttered "Plurret..."

Chapter 679 The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [9]

A red glint passed through Elvoria's eyes as she muttered "Plurret..."

Her lips curled into a sadistic grin, and the air around her began to shift.

Her robes fluttered in the wind, but it was the pulsing blood veins running along her arms that caught the attention of both Zhao Tian and Velnorah.

The crimson veins that had been swirling around her body suddenly exploded outward, wrapping around her limbs in intricate patterns.

Her dark black hair turned to a brilliant white, glowing with an eerie light.

Her pale skin shimmered with a faint glow and a crown of blood-red mist formed around her head, the energy manifesting as delicate, sharp shards that hovered above her like a halo.

Her eyes are no longer just red but a swirling mix of crimson and black.

Getting healed by Zhao Tian's light energy, Velnorah gritted her teeth "Plurret form... Shit."

The air itself was bleeding.

The sky churned like a living being, painted in the hues of blood and darkness as the battlefield twisted under Elvoria's dominion.

The air itself had become a crimson storm, thick with the scent of iron, and the very fabric of reality within the Blood Domain warped in response to her transformation.

Zhao Tian also noticed the shift in space energy and his gaze narrowed "We are in her domain...?"

Velnorah gripped her scythe and nodded her head "Yeah, her Plurret domain... this Plurret form is only taught to high-ranking royal blood vampires."

"Haa... I never got the chance to learn this."

Elvoria stood in the sky with her Plurret form fully awakened as she stared down at Velnorah and Zhao Tian.

With a slow, almost leisurely tilt of her head, she raised her hand.

The blood sigils floating in the sky trembled before responding to her will as the glyphs pulsed like a network of veins across the skies.

From the glyphs, dozens of crimson chains descended, embedding themselves into the battlefield like massive fangs, anchoring her domain deeper into reality.

Zhao Tian tensed and gripped his sword tighter as he also used his domain 'Arcane Enclave'.

Beside him, Velnorah let out a sharp breath and her hand trembled as she gripped the shaft of her scythe.

Elvoria's lips curled into a grin. "You two actually thought you could keep up with me?"

flick Then, without warning, she vanished.

In the blink of an eye, she reappeared directly in front of Velnorah, her fingers curled like claws, as a crimson spike extended from her palm.

squeach Before Velnorah could react, the spike drove straight through her shoulder, piercing flesh and bone as blood erupted from the wound.

"Guhh..." Velnorah gasped, her body jerking from the impact as the pain lanced through her veins like fire.

Elvoria leaned in close, her lips almost brushing against her daughter's ear, "You were always so predictable."

With a sharp twist of her wrist, the spike pulsed and a painful gasp escaped Velnorah's lips.

Zhao Tian teleported, appearing behind Elvoria as he raised his blade to slash her.

But just before his sword could connect, Elvoria snapped her fingers... and in an instant, Zhao Tian's entire body froze in mid-air.

His eyes widened in shock 'Huh? My body?'

His blood suddenly reversed course, surging against his veins.

The pressure inside him became unbearable, as if his own body were rejecting his existence.

A cruel smile tugged at Elvoria's lips. "Ah, Blood Reversion... It's fascinating, isn't it? The sensation of your own blood betraying you."

Zhao Tian gritted his teeth, his body trembling as the sheer force of his own blood rejecting him caused his limbs to convulse.

"Grrghhh..."

'Seems like.. inside this domain, she controls all the blood.'

His sword flickered in his grip, and before he could force himself to move, Elvoria flicked her bloodied fingers, sending him hurtling backward.

THOOOM His body crashed through a floating blood-forged pillar inside the domain, as it crumbled into dust from the force of his impact.

Velnorah, despite the pain in her shoulder, twisted her grip on her scythe and swung it in a wide arc, forming a deadly crescent aimed at her mother's throat.

But Elvoria did not dodge.

Instead, she smirked, and just before the scythe could reach her, her entire body liquefied.

The moment the blade should have connected, her body dissolved into liquid, the remnants dispersing in the air.

WOOSH The mist exploded outward, and from its depths, dozens of blood-forged arms emerged, writhing and grasping for Velnorah.

Velnorah tried to retreat, swinging her scythe in desperation to cut through the arms... but they were too fast.

One hand coiled around her waist.

Another lashed around her neck.

Two more curled around her wrists, binding her completely.

And before she could even struggle...

The hands pulled in opposite directions.

Velnorah's vision blurred as her body detonated into a spray of blood. **SPLASH**

Or at least, that's what it looked like.

In reality, her blood had been forcibly separated from her body.

It was Blood Phantasm, a technique so cruel that even among vampires, it was considered forbidden.

Her body was still intact, but her blood... was being siphoned into Elvoria's control, leaving her trapped in a state between existence and death.

Elvoria materialized a few feet away, watching the struggle with an air of satisfaction.

She extended her hand, and the hands holding Velnorah tightened.

"You were never meant to be my equal," she murmured.

Before she could finish absorbing her, however, a sudden explosion of white light cut through the battlefield.

Zhao Tian reappeared and slashed his sword, unleashing a crescent wave of white energy aimed directly at Elvoria.

The sheer force of the attack rippled through the air, momentarily tearing apart the blood mist.

But rather than dodge... Elvoria caught it.

A single hand raised as her fingers closed around the energy and it shattered in her grasp.

The impact scorched her palm, and for the first time, she looked at the burning wound with curiosity.

'Sword energy... along with elemental energies?'

A soft chuckle escaped her lips. "Oh? You actually managed to leave a mark."

Raising her other hand, she willed the battlefield to change once more.

The crimson chains embedded in the land began pulling tighter.

The sky trembled, and from above, a massive crimson sun began to form.

Velnorah, still trapped, felt her vision dimming, her consciousness fading.

Above them, Elvoria smiled as the Crimson Sun began to burn brighter "This is the end.. "

Chapter 680 The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [10]

680 The Dusk of the Bloody Invasion [10]

Looking at the crimson sun, Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed as a black glint passed through his eyes.
'Prime time.'

Prime time - It is a technique using the laws of time by which he is able to go back in time 6 seconds within a radius of 10 meters.

As the time flowed back, Zhao Tian took a deep breath and looked at Elvoria, who was about to unleash that Crimson Sun.

'I didn't want to create a commotion by using this... but got no other choice.'

swoosh He disappeared from his place, leaving a trail of dark energy and the next instant appeared in front of Elvoria.

Elvoria's gaze squinted as she felt something was off and instinctively raised her hand to block his slash.

The moment her fingertip touched Zhao Tian's blade, a burst of dark lightning surged through her veins, crawling through her body like a thousand tiny needles piercing into her flesh.

'Wha-'

A violent tremor ran through her body, and for the first time, her Plurret-enhanced body faltered.

The energy of dark lightning crackled along her limbs, disrupting the blood inscriptions on her skin.

Zhao Tian teleported instantly, appearing beside Velnorah, who was still trapped in her suspended, half-existent state.

Without hesitation, he grabbed her, pouring his own energy into her body, overriding the technique that had left her trapped between life and death.

The moment their energies connected, Velnorah's eyes flew open and she took sharp, desperate gasps as blood once again surged through her veins.

Her body trembled as she instinctively reached for her scythe, feeling the weight of existence returning to her.

"Haa.. Haa..." She had been mere seconds from dying... yet now she was back, alive, standing beside Zhao Tian.

Zhao Tian lowered her gently onto the ground, his eyes filled with concern. "Velnorah, are you alright?"

Her chest rose and fell rapidly as she swallowed hard, "Y-Yeah..."

Above them, Elvoria's eyes blazed in anger as the dark lightning crackled across her veins, but she quickly forced it out and regained control.

"You..." she hissed, her voice dripping with anger and disbelief.

"Darkness... how can a mere human wield that?"

Zhao Tian turned to face her fully, his grip tightening on his sword 'I think I can get leverage in battle with Darkness...'

A surge of black energy rippled from his body, merging with the lightning and fire that crackled along his limbs.

Elvoria's expression twisted in anger "You think your tricks will save you?"

A thunderous explosion erupted as he reappeared directly in front of Elvoria with his sword coated in dark flames and his space domain expanded outward in a swirl, distorting the surroundings.

The moment he slashed, his attack rippled through multiple layers, striking her body at different angles at once.

Elvoria quickly reacted and her blood mist crown flared as she raised both her arms, forming a massive crimson barrier reinforced by thousands of vampiric sigils.

CLANG The moment Zhao Tian's blade connected, a shockwave tore through the air as the clash of dark flames and blood energy sent tremors through the domain.

But Zhao Tian wasn't done.

He teleported again, appearing above her with his left hand already crackling with black lightning.

With a single motion, he sent a spear of condensed darkness hurtling toward her skull.

Elvoria twisted mid-air, dodging the spear by a hair's breadth and then retaliated.

Her blood tendrils lashed out, transforming into thousands of razor-sharp blades, each one dripping with a corrosive toxin.

Zhao Tian raised his free hand, activating his space domain to manipulate the attacks mid-air.

The blades veered off-course, curving away from his body... but Elvoria had already closed the distance.

She slammed her knee into his gut, sending shockwaves rippling through his core.

"Arghhh..." Zhao Tian grunted, but before she could capitalize on the attack, he countered...

flick The next instant, he was behind her, his fist already in motion to punch.

Boom!

The punch connected, sending Elvoria flying backward, her body crashing through multiple layers of her own blood domain.

Before she could fully regain her stance, Velnorah appeared.

Her crimson scythe spun in a blur, carving through the air faster than the eye could follow.

"Rahhhh..." With a loud cry, she swung her scythe in a deadly arc, the crimson blade slicing through Elvoria's barriers.

Elvoria barely managed to deflect the strike and her form blurred as she twisted away.

But Zhao Tian was already there.

As she evaded Velnorah's strike, he teleported directly above her, his blade coated in both dark lightning and dark fire.

With a final explosive burst of power, the two of them attacked in perfect unison.

Velnorah's scythe cleaved downward.

Zhao Tian's sword struck from above.

The twin attacks collided with Elvoria at the same instant.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

A massive shockwave tore through the battlefield, ripping apart the blood chains, dispersing the crimson mist, and shattering the Blood Domain itself.

"ARGHHHHH!" Elvoria let out a shocked gasp as her body was sent hurtling downward, collapsing into a crater.

Zhao Tian and Velnorah hovered in the air as they looked down at Elvoria.

But before they could move further, a low chuckle echoed from the depths of the crater.

"Not bad..." she murmured, dragging her fingers across her mouth, wiping away the blood.

"But... This is far from over."

Before Zhao Tian or Velnorah could react, Elvoria vanished.

The air howled as she reappeared instantly in front of them, her pale fingers coated in an aura of pulsating blood energy, shaped into razor-sharp claws.

She lashed out at Zhao Tian first, her movement so fast that even his enhanced reflexes barely caught it in time.

CLANG!

His sword clashed against her claws, sparks exploding from the collision.

The sheer force behind her attack sent a pain through his arms, his grip tightening on his blade as he pushed back, struggling to hold his ground.

Velnorah lunged from the side, her scythe spinning in a wide arc, aiming to carve through her mother's waist...

But Elvoria twisted mid-air, her entire body liquefying into a swirl of crimson mist, effortlessly dodging the attack before reforming behind Velnorah in an instant.

Before Velnorah could react, a solid knee smashed into her back.

A loud CRACK echoed as she was sent hurtling downward, crashing into the ruined battlefield below.

Zhao Tian's blue eyes narrowed.

The moment Elvoria turned to face him again, he teleported.

A flicker of space distortion... then he reappeared directly above her.

With a ferocious swing, he brought his sword down, infused with 'spatial compression', aiming to carve straight through her shoulder.

Elvoria raised her arm, blocking the blade with her forearm, and for a split second, time seemed to freeze as their powers clashed.

A sudden, violent shockwave erupted between them, warping the air, and in that instant, Elvoria struck back.

With inhuman speed, her free hand shot forward...

Her clawed fingers pierced straight into Zhao Tian's ribs.

SHKKK!

"Grgghh..." Blood splattered through the air as her fingers dug into his side, stopping just before they could pierce into his organs.

Zhao Tian gritted his teeth, ignoring the pain, and activated his teleportation again, shifting several meters away.

But Elvoria wasn't done.

She whirled around mid-air, her leg slicing through the space between them, sending a blade of condensed blood energy slashing toward him.

Zhao Tian's reflexes kicked in and raised his sword just in time to deflect the attack, but the sheer power behind it still sent him skidding backward, his boots grinding against the fractured battlefield.

Before she could press her advantage, Velnorah rejoined the fight.