

Eternal Heart 1111

Chapter 1111: Heavenly Embryo Fruit

The Blood Race and the God Demon Descendant race began to fight, making Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu less noticeable, possibly allowing them to seize the chance to escape.

However, Chen Yu accidentally activated a hidden small world in this place, instantly making the two of them the center of attention.

Being targeted by the Blood Race and the God Demon Descendant race is not a good thing.

Chen Yu felt a bit perplexed, as he had only briefly explored the situation below and discovered that a separate small world was hidden here.

While using the Profound Meaning of space to perceive, Chen Yu found that his mysterious heart could sense the weak spots of the small world's space barrier, thus accidentally opening it.

"How did you do it?"

The Holy Blood King spoke gloomily.

He had not been successful before, yet Chen Yu had secretly opened the small world, making him, a Five-star King, feel somewhat embarrassed.

"Logically, even if he knows where the entrance is, this was left by the God Demon Descendants; how could an outsider easily open it?"

The Young Master slightly narrowed his eyes, his pupils gradually turning pitch-black, like the abyss of Hell.

He became interested in this little ant.

"Don't let any of them escape."

The Young Master suddenly ordered.

"Yes!"

The man in the black robe and the burly man responded in unison, a ferocious light shining in their eyes.

"Even the God Demon Descendant race, their appetite is too large, aren't they afraid of bursting?"

The Holy Blood King sneered, but his heart was extremely heavy.

If the two forces were to clash, the Blood Race might not be able to withstand the God Demon Descendant race.

As for teaming up with the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, that possibility was too low, given the deep hatred between the Blood Race and Chen Yu.

"Didn't you say that you would let me go after it was done?"

At this, Zhu Cangyan shouted, his voice trembling.

He had initially planned to make a profit with the Phoenix-headed Parrot Clan but was suddenly ambushed by this Young Master and captured on the spot, then controlled with a special method.

Zhu Cangyan was confined in the Phoenix-headed Parrot Clan, obeying the other's arrangements entirely.

"Alas!"

Zhu Lingyu sighed; this good-for-nothing brother was too incompetent, a legitimate descendant of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, yet yielding to outsiders, showing such a weak expression.

Whoosh!

Zhu Cangyan suddenly turned and fled.

"You even believe the enemy's words, you're utterly stupid."

The Young Master sneered contemptuously.

He hadn't killed Zhu Cangyan before because he was worried that killing him would bring strong figures from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

But now that things were about to succeed, it didn't matter anymore.

"Life Destruction Spell!"

He pinched a spell, muttering something unknown, and everyone felt a strange and powerful force emerge from within Zhu Cangyan.

Zhu Cangyan, who was fleeing, suddenly let out a miserable scream, spitting blood wildly.

Boom! Boom!

Flames erupted from his entire body, transforming into his Vermilion Bird form.

At the same time, from within Zhu Cangyan's soul, a terrifying aura that shook the heavens and earth burst forth.

The moment that aura appeared, it caused heaven and earth to lose color, all forces to disperse and vanish, while Zhu Cangyan dragged his heavily injured body away to escape.

"The aura of a Demigod!"

The man in the black robe exclaimed in astonishment.

It was evident that Zhu Cangyan had notable connections, with self-preservation methods left by a Demigod.

"Kill him."

The Young Master's face was cold.

Even if Zhu Cangyan had a trump card, having broken through the "Life Destruction Spell," he still couldn't escape death.

"Chen Yu, come with me."

Zhu Lingyu's eyes flashed, pulling Chen Yu straight towards the entrance of the small world.

"Not long now, the strong figures of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest will arrive. We can't escape, so we might as well hide here."

Zhu Lingyu explained through sound transmission.

The Young Master of the God Demon Descendant race had a mysterious approach and immeasurable strength. Even Chen Yu didn't have much confidence in escaping from him.

Entering the small world was indeed a solution, but it also came with great risk.

If support from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest was delayed, they would be sitting ducks. For more chapters visit [novel·fire·net](#)

"Hehe, let's go."

The Holy Blood King gave a wicked chuckle upon seeing Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu's actions and charged over.

He was somewhat wary of that Young Master but wasn't completely without a plan. To seek wealth amidst danger, and since Chen Yu had also entered the small world, maybe this time it would be a great harvest?

"Young Master, they!"

The man in the black robe, who was just about to pursue Zhu Cangyan, hesitated upon seeing the actions of Chen Yu and the Blood Race.

"These damn lackeys."

The Young Master showed anger and cursed.

"We're going in too. Letting one slip through the net means all the remaining prey must die!"

Compared to Zhu Cangyan, the treasures inside this small world were unquestionably more precious and must not be snatched away.

Buzz!

Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu passed through the passage first, entering an unfamiliar world.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was dense but incredibly violent, with fierce winds blowing through the void, filled with alarming Demonic Qi.

As soon as they arrived, Chen Yu saw the entrance start to twist as the Blood Race was about to enter.

"Can I close the entrance?"

Chen Yu thought to himself, figuring that if he could open the entrance, maybe he could close it too.

But he had no precise method, so he frantically tried in desperation.

He fully mobilized the Profound Meaning of space, concentrating it at the entrance in hopes of closing it.

Buzz, buzz!

The entrance began to twist and shrink like a vortex.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing?"

The Holy Blood King was shocked, experiencing great resistance while crossing the interface and feeling an urgent threat.

"It's working!"

Chen Yu showed a look of joy.

Zhu Lingyu on the side was in disbelief.

Even if Chen Yu comprehended the Space Profound Meaning, achieving this with a four-layer comprehension seemed challenging.

Buzz!

The entrance swirled, slowly contracting.

But the speed was too slow to stop the two from the Blood Race.

"There's no time, let's go!"

Zhu Lingyu pulled Chen Yu and ran.

If the Blood Race caught up, and the God Demon Descendant race came in, he and Chen Yu were doomed.

Whoosh!

The two of them sped away into the distance, their figures quickly disappearing into the gusting wind of Heaven and Earth.

The entrance twisted, showing signs of spatial instability.

As the three God Demon Descendants entered, the entrance further contracted, about to close.

Rumble!

A loud explosion sounded, accompanied by chaotic spatial distortion, spreading in all directions, destroying everything.

"Damn it."

The Holy Blood King was sent flying a hundred feet, with two large wounds on his body, but his Blood Race essence inside was unharmed.

The white-haired elder accompanying him was in a sorry state, with the container's head gone.

The situation for the God Demon Descendants wasn't much better. The man in black had one wing swallowed by space, and another burly man, entering too late, was barred outside; his arm, however, entered, dropping to the ground.

"Was it that human's means?"

The Young Master also had a wound on his arm, but it healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His face was cold and ruthless, exuding a chilling murderous intent.

This plan was originally foolproof, but the interference of the Blood Race and the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest disrupted the situation, causing him to almost miss his opportunity, and now he was injured.

"A mere Late Stage Star Condensation ant making me suffer, I will make him regret coming into this world!"

The series of surprises made the Young Master very unhappy now.

"Go!"

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder flew towards a certain direction.

Now was not the time to clash head-on with the God Demon Descendant race; finding the treasure here was most important.

According to the information he obtained, this small world was once controlled by a powerful God Demon Descendant, whose cultivation might have reached Demigod, or even God Realm.

What the other left behind here would be a treasure for them.

If looking on the good side, there might be a legacy left by a powerful divine being here.

"Lord Holy Blood King, why are we coming in? This is too dangerous."

The white-haired elder's face was anxious.

"What is there to fear? This small world is unstable. If anything goes wrong, you and I can break the space and leave."

Said the Holy Blood King.

...

"Young Master, aren't we chasing them?"

The man in black asked.

This was the cultivation cave of a Demon Lord from the God Demon Descendant race. How could the benefits here fall into the hands of outsiders?

"The priority is to get the treasure here; as for the Blood Race and the disciples of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, they can't escape the palm of my hand."

The Young Master revealed a cold and cruel smile, as if everything was under his control.

Swish!

A black stone plate appeared in the Young Master's hand, covered in ancient God Demon race inscriptions and arrays.

Boom!

The array patterns on the black stone plate shone, and ancient tadpole-like script floated mid-air, emitting an eerie light.

Meanwhile, the entire space trembled slightly, and the unstable spatial fluctuations gradually disappeared.

"Young Master, what's this?"

The man in black asked in confusion.

"Due to outsiders' interference, the situation here has attracted the attention of a major power of the Demon Race, and they will soon arrive. But when they do, they might not find this small world."

The Young Master sneered.

His plans were always comprehensive.

Now, this small world had stabilized and, influenced by him, retracted into the void, leaving the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan.

This way, when the strong from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest arrived, they would find nothing.

"Now, we have plenty of time to hunt for treasure, then hunt!"

...

"You pulled me in here earlier, to help Zhu Cangyan, right?"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

"... You saw through it?"

Zhu Lingyu looked embarrassed.

If they did nothing, the God Demon Descendant race would definitely hunt down Zhu Cangyan.

But when they rushed into this treasure-filled small world, the God Demon Descendant race couldn't stay calm and had to give up chasing Zhu Cangyan.

Although Zhu Lingyu often bullied Zhu Cangyan, being of the same clan, she couldn't stand by and watch him be killed.

The two didn't linger on the matter.

Entering here wasn't all bad, at least they avoided a direct clash with the Five-star King and could hide and maneuver around here, waiting for reinforcements.

"Judging from the situation here, I deduce that this may have once been the domain of a God Demon Descendant."

Zhu Lingyu observed the surroundings. .

In this unknown world, with formidable enemies present, Chen Yu remained vigilant.

"Look ahead!"

Zhu Lingyu suddenly shouted.

In the distance on the ground, there was a forest of purple trees, with twisted, somewhat sinister appearances, each tree bearing just one purple crystal fruit.

"This is a unique treasure of the God Demon Descendant race, the 'Heavenly Embryo Fruit,' which can strengthen one's physical body and stimulate the innate potential of the God Demon Descendant race!"

Zhu Lingyu exclaimed excitedly.

This Heavenly Embryo Fruit was a rare treasure among the Demon Race.

Consuming this Spirit Fruit also enhanced their physical body with excellent results.

Ancient texts recorded that during the Ancient Times, the God Demon races consumed this fruit shortly after birth, and without much cultivation, their prowess and innate potential would continuously grow.

Chapter 1112: Encountering the Young Master

The Heavenly Embryo Fruit is a unique treasure within the territory of God Demon Descendants, extremely rare among both the Human Race and the Demon Race.

The Demon Race values bloodline and physique, so the Heavenly Embryo Fruit is more beneficial for them.

Unfortunately, the Heavenly Embryo Fruit can only stimulate the potential talent of God Demon Descendants, and is of little use to the Demon Race; otherwise, Zhu Lingyu would have been overjoyed at seeing so many Heavenly Embryo Fruits.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two quickly approached the purple forest.

Each purple tree bears only one Heavenly Embryo Fruit, and there are about a hundred trees here; excluding the withered and fruitless ones, there are at least fifty Heavenly Embryo Fruits.

"Half for each person."

Zhu Lingyu first set the terms.

She didn't want to have a conflict with Chen Yu over profit distribution under such circumstances.

Soon, the two picked all the Heavenly Embryo Fruits, and Chen Yu obtained twenty-six fruits.

"I've only heard of the Heavenly Embryo Fruit before, never tasted it myself."

Zhu Lingyu stared at the purple crystal-clear fruit in her hand, full of anticipation, and bit into it with her lips.

After chewing a few times, her expression changed slightly, as if "not tasty" was written on her face.

Chen Yu also took out a Heavenly Embryo Fruit and bit off a big chunk.

The taste was not great, but the Heavenly Embryo Fruit was indeed special; once swallowed, it was easily absorbed, and mysterious energy merged into the body.

Chen Yu sat down cross-legged, activating the Body Refining Cultivation Technique "Four Symbols Divine Body."

He could feel a slight evolution happening at the seven hundred and twenty Star Acupoints on the Celestial Body.

Having eaten the entire Heavenly Embryo Fruit, and once the medicinal effect took hold, Chen Yu clearly observed a slight brightening of the radiance from the star acupoints throughout his body compared to before.

His body's power increased slightly, and Chen Yu even sensed that the transformation brought on by the Heavenly Embryo Fruit was not limited to just this.

Therefore, he ate three Heavenly Embryo Fruits in succession before feeling the overwhelming medicinal effect surging through his entire body.

He activated the cultivation method of the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, the star acupoints on his back were stimulated, causing his cultivation speed to increase more than twice the norm.

The violent Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in the air, which had been difficult to absorb, now felt somewhat easier to ingest.

However, now was not the time for cultivation, otherwise Chen Yu would surely seize the opportunity to cultivate the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings.

"Huh? This small world feels different than it did before..."

Chen Yu ended his cultivation and suddenly sensed something unusual.

Upon first arriving here, the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi was violent, and the air was saturated with chaotic Demonic Qi, making it feel strange and repellent.

Now this feeling had weakened by more than half; could he have acclimatized to the environment by staying here for a while?

Meanwhile, Zhu Lingyu had also consumed several Heavenly Embryo Fruits, and her body was undergoing changes.

A moment later, she ended her cultivation state and looked at Chen Yu with an odd expression.

"Your aura is somewhat peculiar."

Zhu Lingyu furrowed her brows slightly as she spoke.

"What's peculiar about it?"

Chen Yu asked intuitively.

He believed the Demon Race's sense of smell was sharper than that of humans.

"...It gives me a feeling somewhat similar to those three God Demon Descendant Races but also distinct... I can't say for sure, just pretend I never mentioned it."

After saying this, Zhu Lingyu dismissed the matter and observed the surroundings.

But Chen Yu frowned, deep in thought.

"Besides enhancing innate talent potential, could the Heavenly Embryo Fruit also stimulate the potential talent of God Demon Descendant races? Does this mean... am I a God Demon Descendant too?"

Chen Yu considered a possibility for a moment before instantly dismissing it.

His father was the Qingyun Emperor, a descendant of the Human Race; how could he possibly become a God Demon Descendant?

He chuckled at himself for such a fanciful thought.

Just as he decided to ignore these matters, Chen Yu suddenly thought of another question.

Who is his mother? Is she from the Human Race?

"Chen Yu, come quickly! The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi in this river is extraordinarily dense, and there's a Heavenly Embryo Fruit grove nearby; there must be a Yuan Stone vein beneath the ground!"

Zhu Lingyu suddenly called out.

Chen Yu instantly darted over; indeed, beside the Heavenly Embryo Fruit grove, there was a river.

The river rushed fiercely, roiling forward, and the storm above the river was also extremely intense; cultivation below the Sky Sea Realm might struggle to cross this river.

"Although the river water is rich in Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, it's not suitable for cultivation; let's gather the Yuan Stone vein underground."

Zhu Lingyu suggested.

Chen Yu agreed, and the two descended underground.

Just two thousand feet deep, they discovered a white crystal-colored vein stretching more than three thousand feet continuously, a rich wave of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi surging, causing every cell in Chen Yu's body to celebrate.

"Gathering Yuan Stones, each relying on their own abilities."

After Zhu Lingyu's proposal, she flew towards the east side. .

The Yuan Stone vein stretched over three thousand feet, beyond the capacity of typical storage spaces.

Moreover, most parts of the Yuan Stone vein hadn't fully matured into Yuan Stone quality.

Therefore, targeting the high-quality segments is the best approach, and there's even a chance to discover parts where the quality reaches top-grade Essence Stone.

"The Light Silver Crystal Space also can't accommodate the entire vein, but a simple desolate world has formed within my heart; perhaps I can store the vein there?"

This idea struck Chen Yu suddenly.

Since the formation of that world, Chen Yu had left it alone, only now realizing this possibility.

With Zhu Lingyu present, he couldn't attempt it.

But once this notion cropped up, he would try it when the opportunity arose.

The simplistic world within his heart had sparse primordial qi; maybe moving the primal vein inside would bring changes.

Next, the two began extracting minerals from the Primordial Stone Vein, only targeting those at least of top-grade essence stone level.

Among their findings, Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu each discovered a large block of mineral with a quality reaching top-grade, enough to make several thousand top-grade essence stones.

"Let's go. This small world is extraordinary. There should be more than just this one vein and its benefits."

After taking some, Chen Yu sent a message to Zhu Lingyu.

Extracting minerals was a waste of time; there might be other precious treasures hidden here.

"Let's go."

Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu left the underground.

Before emerging from the surface, both felt a sudden change in demeanor, their hairs standing on end, simultaneously deciding to change direction and flee into the distance.

"I've been waiting here for a long time, and you're just going to run off like this—Isn't that a bit rude?"

A cold voice descended, carrying an invisible force, pressuring Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu.

"We've actually encountered a God Demon Descendant!"

Zhu Lingyu's face paled slightly—what terrible luck.

As a Five-star King, the Young Master of the God Demon Descendants was feared even by the Holy Blood King, who was reluctant to engage in battle.

At this moment, beside the Young Master stood a man in a black shirt, their faces revealing cruel smiles, resembling hunters chasing their prey, gradually closing in.

"Both of you, stay here!"

The Young Master, appearing as a blue-haired human, issued a grim and low shout.

In the next instant, his skin cracked open, revealing an eerie black horn on his head, shimmering with a metallic luster, and behind, a pair of black wings unfolded, unleashing an evil, domineering aura.

Upon morphing into his true form, the Young Master's size increased fivefold, his presence alarming the world, and just from being stared at by his cold, dark eyes, an unsettling feeling arose in one's heart.

Roar!

The Young Master suddenly howled, his wings violently flapping, creating a mighty, dark storm that charged forth, plunging the world into darkness, seemingly transforming it into the Nine Nether Hell.

This attack was unavoidable. Chen Yu activated his Star Acupoint Body, wielding the defensive technique Star Pattern Robe, letting the storm strike him.

Yet within the Young Master's attack lay a soul assault, imposing and overwhelming, attacking Chen Yu's spirit.

Chen Yu let out a muffled groan, his figure flying back, his mind shaking, feeling a tearing pain.

Fortunately, he had previously utilized the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown to bolster his soul's resolve, otherwise the consequences would have been much worse.

Zhu Lingyu's situation was similar to Chen Yu's.

Whiz!

The Young Master charged forward, his speed astonishing, directly closing in on Chen Yu.

"Little Four, leave that girl to you; this guy's mine."

The Young Master maintained a brutal smile at the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly, he struck, his claws slicing through the void, sending five streams of dark light mixed with a gloomy storm, explosively shooting towards Chen Yu.

Given the Young Master's speed and offensive, Chen Yu could only brace for impact.

The White Tiger Sacred Claw was instantly activated, unleashing the Star Splitting Claw, sending a bright white crescent of sharpness to collide with the ferocious dark streams.

Bang! Rumble!

The storm raged, devastating the world.

Chen Yu, donned in the Star Pattern Robe, weathered the storm, unharmed.

Across, the Young Master similarly faced the storm like a rock amidst a tempest, unmoved.

"White Tiger Sacred Claw? Learning such a secret technique suggests your identity isn't simple."

The Young Master sneered as he spoke.

Earlier, he worried about accidentally killing Chen Yu, withholding his full power. Now seeing there was no need for concern, he could play freely. The source of this content is novel-fire.net

His muscular arm bulged, fists clenching, delivering fierce punches towards Chen Yu.

Bang! Bang!

The void emitted thunderous booms, amidst the darkened world, two devastatingly fierce punches pressed forward.

Many God Demon Descendants had physiques surpassing even those of Holy Beasts, equipped with various innate divine abilities, vicious and formidable!

"Incredible strength; with my current prowess, it's still too soon to contend with a Five-star King!"

Chen Yu felt unprecedented pressure.

His present strength could easily defeat a Four-star King, and even against a Four and a Half Stars King, he had a chance of winning, but facing a Five-star King God Demon Descendant was incredibly taxing.

Star-shattering Claw!

Chen Yu executed the third form of Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw, confronting the Young Master.

Boom! Boom!

Those towering fists crushed forth, shattering the sharp claw marks unleashed by Chen Yu.

The void thundered with a giant explosion, the dark blast waves expanding, consuming everything.

Whiz!

A figure flew backward.

Chen Yu's Star Pattern Robe was completely destroyed, leaving several wounds on his body, blood seeping out.

Behind him, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings spread, utilizing the storm's power to retreat!

Chen Yu slightly adjusted direction, rushing towards Zhu Lingyu, dragging her off to flee directly.

Zhu Lingyu faced an opponent of equal cultivation level and could sustain, but Chen Yu was up against a Five-star King God Demon Descendant, and there was no need for prolonged battle.

The black-shirted man was momentarily stunned—Chen Yu managed to escape from the Young Master, while even taking his prey along.

Fearing any question that might displease the Young Master, he instead raised a different point: "Young Master, their direction seems to be our destination too."

"Indeed. So let's kill them before reaching our target."

The Young Master's dark gaze projected chilling cold light!

Chapter 1113: Eruption

Although Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu managed to escape temporarily, the Young Master and the man in black continued their pursuit.

The speed of the man in black alone was not inferior to Zhu Lingyu, while the Young Master gave Chen Yu the feeling that he hadn't exerted his full strength.

The God Demon Descendant race truly was a terrifying enemy.

"We're doomed, Chen Yu, are we going to die?"

Zhu Lingyu spoke despondently.

"So long has passed, have no other strong members of the Demon Race come to discover the secret here? Or perhaps we were too greedy and should have hidden in a secluded place from the beginning, waiting for rescue from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest."

Facing a desperate situation, Zhu Lingyu talked more, seemingly worried that if he died, he wouldn't get another chance to speak.

"There's a building ahead!"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke up.

Zhu Lingyu scanned with his Spiritual Sense and found a palace complex at the top of a giant mountain ahead, surrounded by a barrier.

During their journey, it was the first time they had seen a building, which indicated that this place was far from ordinary.

Chen Yu's mysterious heart also sensed extremely powerful and terrifying energy fluctuations within the building.

"Your time has come."

A cold and domineering voice from the Young Master sounded from behind.

The place ahead was once the training abode of the Demon Lord, and these lowly races must not be allowed to taint it.

Whoosh!

The Young Master's speed suddenly increased, and as he passed by, a fierce, dark whirlwind tore everything nearby apart.

Sssh!

He clawed into the void, creating five dark black streaks of light descending from the sky with boundless power.

At this moment, the Young Master was exerting his full strength, holding nothing back, as demonic power surged with every movement, destroying everything.

Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu felt an intense crisis, their hairs standing on end.

Without any hesitation, the two joined forces to resist the Young Master's strike.

Fragmenting Star Claw!

Chen Yu activated the White Tiger Sacred Claw, tearing a chaotic and violent golden-white trail of light, blasting out like explosive thunder.

Zhu Lingyu transformed into his true form, spewing a small scarlet sword from his mouth that emitted blazing flames, shooting into the sky.

Bang!

The three attacks collided in an instant, and in the next moment, the duo's joint effort was shattered by the Young Master.

The small scarlet sword was blasted a thousand feet away.

"Earlier, I was just toying with you, and you foolishly thought you could escape my grasp?"

The Young Master's face was cold and majestic, filled with killing intent.

"Young Master, ahead is the Demon Lord's abode, let's kill these two pests."

The man in black flew over, smiling as he spoke.

"Hmm."

The Young Master nodded, his unicorn horn flashing with dark light, causing the sky to change with clouds swirling around him.

A terrifying demonic force shook the heavens and intimidated all things!

"This is the innate divine ability of the 'Black Demon Clan,' capable of unleashing formidable soul attacks."

Zhu Lingyu's face turned as pale as paper.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Young Master's attack descended.

Boom!

From his unicorn horn, a jet-black light beam burst forth, carrying an overwhelming earth-shattering force, piercing forth.

The soul attack was too swift, and Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu could barely evade it. Fortunately, they had mentally prepared and were in a defensive stance.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two figures quickly retreated, falling downward.

Chen Yu's mind was in turmoil, as if plunged into a pitch-black hell, unable to see or perceive anything.

The soul attack by a Five-star King was indeed terrifying, even a soul level at the Peak of Star Condensation like Chen Yu's was severely damaged. Had he known earlier, he would have used the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown was a powerful trump card but had obvious drawbacks; unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't use it lightly.

"Die!"

The man in black's excited and sinister laugh came as he wielded a dark scythe, aiming to cut off Zhu Lingyu and Chen Yu's heads.

"Spare this one; I have some interest in him."

The Young Master suddenly transmitted a message.

It was precisely because he didn't want to kill Chen Yu that he hadn't exerted his full power earlier.

The man in black dared not disobey the Young Master's wishes, promptly withdrawing some power and slightly shifting the attack range.

Sssh!

A deep wound, so deep the bone was visible, was cut into Chen Yu's body.

Meanwhile, Zhu Lingyu was left in a worse state, with five or six wounds on his Vermilion Bird form, and one wing severed, spraying blood.

The Young Master's soul attack, combined with the man in black's ambush, severely injured Zhu Lingyu, causing him to fall to the ground, struggling briefly before passing out.

Chen Yu's injuries were relatively light, and he quickly regained full consciousness.

A medium-level immortal body allowed his wounded areas to heal rapidly from inside out.

"An immortal body, how interesting."

The Young Master observed this scene, his eyes flickering with dark light.

An immortal body was extremely powerful among the various unique physiques.

Among the many innate divine abilities of the God Demon Descendant race, possessing an immortal body was very rare, yet this human before him also possessed one.

The man in black was also surprised; under such circumstances, Chen Yu seemed largely unharmed. It seemed that in a one-on-one fight, he didn't have the ability to kill Chen Yu.

"What if it's an immortal body? It's not true immortality."

The man in black snorted coldly, his words tinged with jealousy.

Zoom!

He flew out, taking the opportunity while Chen Yu's injuries hadn't completely healed, to attack again.

"Cheap trickster, don't push your luck too far!"

Chen Yu's expression darkened, revealing a hint of fierceness.

"So what if I am pushing too far? As the weak, you have no outcome but to be humiliated!"

The man in black sneered, wielding the black scythe.

Knowing Chen Yu had an immortal body, he had no reservations, attacking with full force.

Sssh sssh sssh!

Three large, dark trails of light sliced through the void, slashing down.

The 'Black Demon Clan' possessed enormous power, mastering both Darkness Essence and Demon Essence, with savage and powerful attacks.

Before, the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan believed a Late Stage Star Condensation elder was turned to pulp under precisely this man's attack.

And now, faced with this strike, Chen Yu surprisingly did not retaliate.

"Does he acknowledge his impotence and submit obediently?" The man in black mused to himself.

But the next moment, a glint of gold appeared on Chen Yu's palm, transforming into a golden crown that flew onto Chen Yu's head.

The moment he donned the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], his skin turned a pale gold, dragon scales emerged, and soon his eyes and hair gradually changed color.

Dragon shadows encircled him, exuding an imposing dragon might, like the Emperor of Ten Thousand Dragons!

The man in black approaching head-on was struck to the core by Chen Yu's aura, his body shivered, and even his speed slowed.

At that moment, the attack of the man in black descended.

Clang clang boom!

Chen Yu extended his arm, shimmering with dragon scales, as the fierce sharp attack struck down, not even leaving a scratch, merely shattering.

"Little Four, retreat quickly!"

The Young Master, standing with arms folded across his chest in the distance, had a sudden change in expression and barked an order.

"Run!"

The man in black was so startled by the sudden change that he ran off in fear.

"What's going on with this kid? Is that Dragon Crown a powerful magical artifact? It increased his power dramatically?"

Countless doubts erupted in his panicked mind.

"You... are... too... slow!"

A cold voice echoed.

Chen Yu somehow appeared behind the man in black, merely five hundred zhang between them.

Five hundred zhang is practically negligible for a Condensed Star King.

Chen Yu struck out with a claw, in his dragon-human form, his hands were massive White Tiger Sacred Claws, with Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings on his back, which looked somewhat strange.

But no one paid any attention to those.

Swish thud!

The void erupted in brilliant golden light, with a sharp, unparalleled golden streak piercing the man in black's body.

"No..."

The man in black screamed with wide eyes.

He watched as his wings shattered, his body broke apart, the cracks spreading up to his head.

Bang!

The man in black's body exploded into chunks of flesh and blood scattered around.

After wielding the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown]'s power, Chen Yu gained an all-encompassing boost, elevating his strength by a tier.

Particularly since his own strength was formidable, the boost took it to horrific levels.

Therefore, the White Tiger Sacred Claw's strike instantly killed the man in black!

"You dare kill my subordinate!"

The Young Master's cold, furious voice echoed.

"Very well, the secrets on you are more than I thought. This Dragon Crown trophy is one the Young Master quite appreciates as well."

The Young Master, brimming with murderous intent, flapped his wings and shot over like a black comet.

After revealing his trump card, Chen Yu's fighting spirit was instead stimulated, and the death of the man in black made him utterly enraged.

Boom whoosh!

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings on Chen Yu's back unfurled.

Covered in dragon scales, with fiery wings behind and tiger claws as hands, the violent pressure on Chen Yu kept increasing, surpassing even the Young Master's looming aura.

"Kill!"

He charged forth to kill as well.

Though the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] could instantly ensure Chen Yu's strength, its drawback was obvious; it consumed too much, not just placing a physical burden, but also draining energy and soul willpower.

Chen Yu estimated he could hold out for at most twenty breaths.

So, within twenty breaths, a victor must be decided!

Boom!

Roar exploded from the void as Chen Yu clashed head-on with the Young Master, creating a storm that swept thousands of zhang and shattered the ground below.

Chen Yu was forced back, with shallow bloodstains across his arm and body.

The [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] amplified not only strength but also defense.

On the other side, the Young Master was blasted back a hundred zhang, with over a dozen wounds all over his body, his internal energy boiling, and his bones seemingly about to shatter.

"This treasure actually heightened his power to such an extent?"

The Young Master was shocked.

Despite his full strength, he found himself on the back foot.

In fact, it was Chen Yu's innate strength and defense that was astounding, and the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] primarily enhanced these aspects.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu, with limited time, launched an active attack.

"Human, you've angered the Young Master, for your sins, you deserve a thousand deaths!"

The Young Master, with a grimace, unleashed a more tumultuous power, holding a massive cross soaked in blood, which he swung at Chen Yu.

This blood-soaked metal cross, of top-grade quality, greatly enhanced the Young Master's attack.

Although Chen Yu wielded no weapons, he was currently armored as if forged from Divine Gold, incredibly sturdy, his entire being was a weapon.

With phenomenal defensive power and an indestructible physique, Chen Yu almost ignored damage, attacking fiercely.

In under ten breaths, the two exchanged blows hundreds of times.

Bam!

The Young Master was sent flying by one of Chen Yu's claws, his chest ripped open, exposing bones and organs inside.

Looking utterly disheveled, he was enraged beyond sanity, yet too ashamed to throw a fit.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu, brimming with killing intent, charged forth again.

The Young Master's eyes flickered with panic and fear.

Despite unleashing all his capabilities, he couldn't handle Chen Yu, who seemed like an impenetrable fortification, with shocking defense, covered all over in sword-like blades, extremely dangerous.

Chen Yu also sustained several injuries, though for him they were merely superficial.

"Die!"

The Young Master's black horns shimmered with demonic light, his fearsome demonic might surging.

Boom!

A dark, massive pillar of light erupted instantly, piercing through Chen Yu.

Yet Chen Yu seemed barely affected, his soul willpower also boosted, with surrounding dragon shadows helping to negate part of the soul damage.

"This..."

The Young Master was utterly speechless, how could he, the revered Young Master of the Black Demon Clan, have no solution for a mere human at the Late Stage Star Condensation.

Swish boom!

Chen Yu's attack suddenly arrived, the sharp, violent golden streaks struck the Young Master, tearing open his yet to heal abdominal wound, crushing his innards.

The Young Master was once more sent flying a thousand zhang, crashing into the mountains.

Bang!

The mountain exploded again, as the Young Master fled in disgrace.

After this human suddenly erupted, he was utterly overpowering; at this moment, the Young Master couldn't care about saving face, his life was at stake.

Chapter 1114: Exploration

Seeing the fleeing Young Master, Chen Yu unleashed a long-range attack, frightening his opponent even more, causing him to speed up and disappear into the horizon.

Chen Yu did not give chase but instead immediately took off the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

The golden hue over his body faded away, making him appear a few years older and revealing fatigue in his eyes.

Thanks to the mysterious heart, his physical strength and vitality quickly recovered, but the mental exhaustion required time to heal.

"It was as I anticipated. After using the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, I could hold on for at most twenty breaths, but in just fifteen breaths, I managed to drive him away."

Chen Yu immediately retreated.

He went to the corpse of the man in black, who had been obliterated by a strike from Chen Yu, his body shattered, but the bloodline had not completely dissipated.

Chen Yu activated the power of the mysterious heart and drew in the bloodline of the Black Demon Clan.

Being of the God Demon Descendant race, the bloodline was thin, yet far stronger than typical Holy Beast bloodlines.

Of course, Chen Yu would not overlook the man in black's storage space.

Subsequently, he came to Zhu Lingyu's side, picked up the unconscious Zhu Lingyu, and swiftly flew away.

Moreover, Chen Yu took out the Hidden Star Clothes, cloaking himself and Zhu Lingyu, vanishing from sight.

Although the Young Master had been beaten into a headlong escape, he wasn't a fool and knew that Chen Yu's enhancement time was limited, and there would certainly be side effects afterward.

As expected, five breaths later, the Young Master returned to the scene.

"Damn it, they got away!"

The Young Master clenched his fist and roared in anger, dark winds howling around him in a frenzy.

If he had been a bit bolder and kept a safe distance from Chen Yu, he could have outlasted Chen Yu until his enhancement time ended, and it would have been the Young Master's turn to take advantage.

But he was intimidated by Chen Yu's aura and attacks. By the time he realized Chen Yu wasn't pursuing him, he knew he had been duped.

Upon his return, Chen Yu had already vanished without a trace.

"Huh? Little Four's bloodline has been drawn."

The Young Master gazed intently in that direction.

"Could it be the Blood Race came here earlier? If that's the case, that human and the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan woman, they're likely in their hands."

The Young Master's face turned increasingly grim.

In his fight with Chen Yu earlier, he had been severely injured by Chen Yu. Even with the Black Demon Clan's physique, it would take some time to fully recover.

Additionally, he had lost a subordinate.

And with the Blood Race seizing the chance to grab the crown from Chen Yu's hands, their power would undoubtedly surge.

When Chen Yu used the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, he could suppress the Young Master by a bit. What would happen if the Holy Blood King used the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown?

"If I could have a fortuitous encounter here, I wouldn't have to fear him!"

The Young Master declared resolutely.

Swoosh!

He flapped his wings and shot toward the majestic giant mountain in the distance.

The giant mountain was pitch-black, its peak transformed into a cluster of palaces, the style belonging to the God Demon Descendant race. This further confirmed for the Young Master that this once was the training ground of the Demon Lord.

It was uncertain if the Demon Lord had left something here.

"Oh? There's a breach in the barrier!"

The Young Master discovered that the barrier covering the peak of the giant mountain had already shattered, exposing a breach.

"It seems the Blood Race got in first."

The Young Master gritted his teeth.

Given that the Blood Race had killed Chen Yu, they surely wouldn't give up exploring here.

But the Young Master didn't know; his initial assumption was all wrong. The man in black's bloodline was harvested by Chen Yu, and the Blood Race had never been here.

"No matter, under any circumstances, I can't let the Blood Race take everything here."

The Young Master made up his mind and entered through the barrier.

...

Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu, cloaked in the Hidden Star Clothes, completely concealed themselves.

But Chen Yu knew that the palace within the giant peak must hold some treasures.

In his current condition, he couldn't compete with the God Demon Descendant race or the Blood Race, but he wasn't about to give up either. Thus, he hid nearby.

This way, any disturbance inside the giant peak palace, he would know about it.

"Zhu Lingyu?"

Chen Yu gently shook her, but there was no response.

He checked her injuries and found them more severe than he had imagined.

Zhu Lingyu had been hit by the Young Master's soul attack and, being unprepared, was struck head-on by the man in black.

Had it been the usual Four-star King, they might have already died under the man in black's scythe. But as a member of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan, Zhu Lingyu's vitality was tenacious, keeping her from death, though her injuries were extremely severe, leaving her unconscious.

"She shouldn't die."

Chen Yu predicted.

Moreover, before long, reinforcements would arrive here.

If Zhu Cangyan managed to escape alive, surely help would come. If Zhu Cangyan had died, the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest would immediately be informed, and his demigod grandfather would be alerted.

Therefore, Chen Yu wasn't too worried.

He only felt it was a pity. If the strong ones from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest reached here, the benefits might not be his anymore.

That's why he stayed near the mountainous palace, hoping to get lucky, perhaps obtaining some benefits.

He sat cross-legged in an underground cave, beginning to heal himself.

In his battle with the Young Master, Chen Yu focused solely on offense, neglecting defense, using frenzied attacks to drive the Young Master away, inflicting maximum injury on his opponent.

In reality, he had also suffered injuries, but they weren't too severe.

After taking a healing pill, he relied on his medium Immortal Body to gradually recover from his wounds.

"The speed of my physical and energy recovery exceeds my expectations."

Chen Yu felt his current condition.

The recovery of physical strength was due to the power of his heart, and the restoration speed exceeding that of ordinary energy was due to the desolate world within his heart, where Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi continually flowed into Chen Yu's body.

The depletion of his soul, however, could only be remedied slowly with rest.

Medicinal pills for such soul recovery were not only scarce but also expensive, and Chen Yu didn't have any.

While recuperating, he also focused part of his attention on cultivating.

Encounters with crises are ultimately due to a lack of strength. If he were strong enough, the Blood Race and the God Demon Descendant Clan would be nothing to him.

Chen Yu took out the bath barrel and prepared hot water.

Of course, he wasn't planning to bathe but intended to use a medicinal bath to cultivate the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

Three days passed.

There was no news of support, and Chen Yu hadn't noticed any changes inside the Giant Peak Palace.

"Zhu Lingyu's identity shouldn't be ordinary; otherwise, Zhu Cangyan wouldn't let her bully others. But the support from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest seems a bit slow... could something unexpected have happened?"

Chen Yu speculated in his heart.

Outside.

In fact, less than three days had passed before strong figures from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest arrived, including a demigod, who was Zhu Lingyu's grandfather.

The Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan had been reduced to ruins, and the small world suppressed within the ancestral land had disappeared without a trace.

An elderly man with red hair floated in the sky, surrounded by an endless sea of fire, making him seem like the very heaven.

The surviving disciples of the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan trembled under the demigod's pressure.

They could clearly feel the other's anger, and it wasn't hard to guess that the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest disciple in trouble had an extraordinary background.

Even if this demigod killed them all in a fit of rage, the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan could only accept it.

"If we had arrived a bit earlier, we might have been able to trace some clues."

The red-haired elder sighed inwardly.

"Elder Zhu, Zhu Lingyu's soul token hasn't shattered yet. We've dispatched people to investigate, and there's a good chance we can rescue her."

Elder Wu from the Sect Affairs Hall transmitted his voice.

After speaking, he glared angrily at Zhu Cangyan.

Before the task, the other party had assured him that nothing would happen, yet it turned into a shocking incident.

Zhu Lingyu and Chen Yu's lives were uncertain!

Both of them had extraordinary identities. If Zhu Lingyu died, there might be internal conflict within the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest. If Chen Yu died, how would the Heavenly Martial Sect explain it?

Zhu Cangyan wore an aggrieved expression, wanting to argue that he was also a victim.

After some investigation, the powerful figures from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest left.

Old Clan Leader He Shan stood up and sighed, "Who would have thought that our Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan would hide such a big secret? Why didn't the ancestors leave any message?"

As the clan leader, he was entirely unaware of the situation of the ancestral land.

He only knew that a generation of clan leaders had left ancestral instructions that the ancestral land was the foundation of the family and must not encounter any accident. Apart from the highest-ranked people in the clan, only the dead were allowed to enter.

"Clan Leader, do you think... the first-generation clan leader deliberately concealed this?" .

An elder cautiously transmitted his voice.

The ancestral land had existed since the family's inception and was personally established by the first-generation clan leader.

"Impossible, the ancestor had no reason to conceal this."

The clan leader shook his head immediately.

The small world suppressed in the ancestral land obviously contained treasures; otherwise, it wouldn't attract others to strive for it, and if the family knew about this small world, they could have fully developed it and strengthened the family. Why conceal it?

Inside the small world.

After the Young Master entered the Giant Peak Palace, he found the environment somewhat complex, with barriers everywhere, preventing entry.

He painstakingly broke a barrier and found that there were no treasures inside the palace.

"All that effort for nothing!"

The Young Master, furious, punched a hole in the wall.

Next, he spent a day breaking the barrier of a side hall, again finding no gains.

"Damn it, that Demon Lord might have left nothing behind."

The Young Master speculated internally, feeling frustrated.

The Demon Lord might have left some items, or perhaps his legacy, or he might have left nothing at all.

The Young Master abandoned quite a few places that might have treasures and ventured deeper into the palace complex, discovering a pitch-black, solemn palace.

This palace's repair was far superior to other buildings, and its layout was of utmost importance, surrounded by a layer of pitch-black barrier.

"If there are no treasures here, this trip would be a big loss."

The Young Master thought to himself.

In reality, he had acquired quite a few treasures on this trip, but none of them counted as significant treasures to him.

As long as he hadn't obtained anything extremely valuable, it would be a loss.

Just as the Young Master was about to take action, he suddenly sensed something and turned to see two members of the Blood Race approaching.

"God Demon Descendant..."

The Holy Blood King was quite surprised when he saw the Young Master.

The God Demon Descendant clan had powerful abilities, and he did not wish to make an enemy of the Young Master.

But he quickly sensed that this Young Master was alone and also injured.

The Young Master appeared calm on the surface, but internally he was extremely wary, ready to flee at any moment.

"Gentlemen, are we going to be enemies now, or shall we collaborate for the interests of this place?"

The Young Master asked with a smile.

The Holy Blood King's blood-red eyes were deep as he carefully scrutinized the other, finally saying, "We never intended to be enemies with the Black Demon Clan, it's best if you do not wish to fight."

Logically, their numbers gave them an advantage, but the Holy Blood King acted cautiously and wouldn't easily take action. Besides, Chen Yu and Zhu Lingyu had also arrived here, and both were strong, especially Chen Yu!

So for now, he didn't want a deadly confrontation with the Young Master.

"If there's a chance... eliminate him!"

The Holy Blood King secretly transmitted his voice to the white-haired elder.

If he could seize the Young Master's body, his strength would grow stronger, and the exploration of this small world could have one less competitor.

"Based on my speculation, this palace is the center of the entire cave mansion. If there are treasures, they must be hidden here."

The Young Master smiled as he spoke.

He deliberately disclosed this because the barrier outside the palace was so strong it was hard to say how long it would take for him alone to break it.

And Chen Yu, hidden underground nearby, had nearly recovered the consumption of his soul's willpower.

Perhaps due to the crisis squeezing out potential, the cultivation of the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings had considerable progress, nearing the Great Achievement Realm.

"Continuing to wait isn't a solution; perhaps I should explore the situation in that cave mansion..."

Chapter 1115: Powerhouse?

Chen Yu decided to go inside the Giant Peak Palace to see the situation.

The medicinal effect of the Body Burning Fire Liquid had been absorbed. He stood up from the tub, ending his cultivation.

"Ah..."

A startled scream suddenly rang out.

Chen Yu was taken aback, quickly putting on his clothes.

He looked towards Zhu Lingyu, who had woken up at an unknown time.

Zhu Lingyu stopped screaming, began inspecting herself, discovered her body had not been "invaded," and then glared at Chen Yu with a mix of shame and anger, her cheeks turning crimson. "Exhibitionist!"

In her view, Chen Yu did it on purpose, still bathing even at this time.

"Exhibitionist?"

Chen Yu was at a loss for words.

He had been cultivating just now, so he hadn't noticed Zhu Lingyu waking up.

"...And you were staring intently just now?"

Chen Yu retorted with a pout.

"You're talking nonsense; I was just scared."

Zhu Lingyu, feeling guilty, her jade face so red it seemed like it could drip blood, glanced away.

Soon, the two moved past the awkwardness, and Chen Yu explained the current situation.

"You've just woken up, your injuries are still severe, stay here to heal, I'll go check out the situation."
Chen Yu said.

"It's too dangerous for you alone."

Zhu Lingyu immediately replied.

Chen Yu was only at the Late Stage Star Condensation, whereas the other two forces both had Five-star Kings.

"You're underestimating me."

Chen Yu smiled slightly, without much explanation.

Zhu Lingyu thought about it and realized she had subconsciously underestimated Chen Yu; he had saved her from the Young Master's hands, as long as he was careful, it wouldn't be too dangerous.

However, she didn't know that the Young Master was actually driven off by Chen Yu, and even his subordinates had died at Chen Yu's hands.

Chen Yu put on the Hidden Star Clothes, went to the ground, and then flew towards the Giant Peak Palace.

There was a gap in the barrier, allowing him to go straight in.

Chen Yu first observed the environment here.

Most areas were covered by barriers, which would take a long time to break, and the barriers that had been broken had nothing inside. It was unclear whether they had been looted or never had anything valuable.

Along the way, Chen Yu found nothing.

Boom boom!

Chen Yu heard explosions in the distance and followed the sound.

Before long, he saw a dark and solemn giant hall, where three people were attacking the barrier, specifically two from the Blood Race and a Young Master from the God Demon Descendant Race.

"They are actually joining forces to attack here; there must be treasures inside."

Chen Yu's heart couldn't help but burn with excitement.

The Young Master surely hated him now, and the Blood Race was determined to get him. If he revealed himself now, it would undoubtedly incite an attack from both forces.

It would be better to hide in the dark and wait for the right moment.

Chen Yu dared not get too close for fear of being discovered by the enemy.

The Blood Race is very sensitive to living beings, and he didn't know much about the God Demon Descendant Race, but such a race might have secretive methods.

Chen Yu kept a distance of a thousand feet, hiding.

Bang! Boom!

The Holy Blood King and his group attacked the barrier. Despite their combined strength, it was difficult to achieve results.

"This barrier is somewhat different from the others."

The Holy Blood King sighed.

"Right, the other barriers have been here for over ten thousand years, but this one is less than ten thousand years old."

The Young Master said in a deep voice.

Could it be that after the Demon Lord left, he returned again?

If that's the case, he must have reinforced this barrier, meaning there are secrets inside.

But that's just a guess; there are other possibilities.

"The strangeness isn't just that; this barrier is formed by sealing forces and connects to the whole hall."

The Holy Blood King could clearly see the ancient runes on the barrier, which also appeared on the palace.

Most barriers have space power at their core; barriers with sealing power as their core are rare and generally beyond common capability.

Apart from observing here, the Holy Blood King secretly watched the Young Master.

Based on the Young Master's performance recently, the Holy Blood King was sure he was severely injured.

"Once the barrier breaks, let's kill him."

The Holy Blood King discussed with his subordinate.

Even with the Young Master heavily injured, it's not easy to kill a God Demon Descendant.

"Let's push harder and break the barrier quickly to avoid any accidents."

The Holy Blood King said to the Young Master.

He didn't want to give the Young Master time to recover from his injuries.

In the ensuing joint effort, the two from the Blood Race contributed more.

On the second day, numerous cracks appeared on the barrier.

At a certain moment on the third day.

Bang boom!

With a loud bang, the barrier shattered.

Chen Yu immediately peeked out, moving slightly closer.

But in an instant, he witnessed the Blood Race duo and the Young Master engaging in combat.

As the barrier shattered, the Holy Blood King pulled out a long spear. Ancient patterns covered it, the shaft was white, and the spearhead a strange blood-red.

Whoosh!

In the void, a crimson light orb streaked like a meteor towards the Young Master.

The Holy Blood King showed no mercy against the Young Master. This strike alarmed the surroundings, even Chen Yu's blood tingled slightly from afar.

Beside the Holy Blood King, a white-haired elder surrounded by a Blood Sea launched thousands of blood-colored light wolves in an attack to encircle the Young Master.

"Just as I thought."

The Young Master thought inwardly. In his hand appeared a huge metal cross, which he swung forward.

Furious power erupted from the cross, unleashing black-gray fierce light that shattered the crimson light orb and crushed hundreds of blood-colored light wolves.

The Young Master had anticipated this and thus was able to respond calmly, unleashing his full strength, and carving a path forward.

Whoosh!

With wings fluttering behind, he aimed to fly into the dark palace.

At this moment, the Young Master decided not to clash directly with the Blood Race. After obtaining the treasure, he'd find a place to heal, then annihilate the entire Blood Race.

After all, this realm was now completely stable, hidden in the void, with plenty of time at his disposal.

"Abyss of Ten Thousand Blood!"

The Holy Blood King shouted.

He formed a spell, the blood energy from the ground churned, transforming into a dark red abyss, from which hundreds of blood-red, fierce claws suddenly emerged, shooting at the Young Master like lightning, grasping his body, their nails piercing his skin and extracting blood.

"Damn it!"

Cold sweat emerged on the Young Master's forehead.

The Blood Race is indeed formidable, greatly restraining creatures of flesh and blood, even those from the God Demon Descendant race; as long as they have flesh, they will be restrained.

Roar Roar!

Numerous blood-colored wolves leapt into the air, opening their bloody mouths, aiming to tear the Young Master into pieces.

"Get lost!"

The Young Master's eyes flashed black light, a stronger power burst from within him, forming a burning dark circle adorned with mysterious patterns, emanating a terrifying oppressive force that subdued everything.

The bloody claws restraining him, and the blood wolves pouncing at him, were all shattered to pieces by the dark circle.

This is a secret technique from the Black Demon Clan that consumes bloodline power; he wouldn't use it unless he had no other choice.

After resolving the crisis, the Young Master did not engage the Blood Race but instead turned to enter the pitch-black hall.

But at this moment.

The space around the Young Master twisted, as if turning into a scene in water.

Meanwhile, the Young Master himself seemed to be trapped in a swamp, his body being pulled, drastically affecting his speed.

"This is the Space Principle... Chen Yu!"

Upon sensing the Space Principle, the Young Master immediately thought of that human.

Is he still alive?

The Young Master found it hard to believe; he had always thought Chen Yu had died at the hands of the Blood Race.

Buzz!

A ripple emerged in the distant space; people couldn't see him, but they knew Chen Yu was approaching.

Swish!

Chen Yu pushed the Space Principle to the limit, instantly traversing a distance of a thousand feet and arriving in front of the Young Master!

Boom Slash!

The White Tiger Sacred Claw appeared, unleashing terrifying energy, tearing through five sharp claw marks.

The Young Master hastily wrapped himself with the wings on his back to minimize the damage.

Splash!

Black blood splattered, Chen Yu's attack ripped through the Young Master's wings, leaving five wounds on his chest.

"Chen Yu, you!"

The Young Master stared fiercely at Chen Yu; the opponent was actually alive!

Previously, Chen Yu suddenly erupted, ruining his plans and gravely injuring him. He didn't expect Chen Yu to appear suddenly again, putting him in danger!

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder instantly attacked, their killing strikes descending on the Young Master simultaneously.

Boom Bang!

The Young Master's body sprayed blood as he was sent flying, smashing through the door, and tumbling into the dark hall.

"Even this he survived."

The Holy Blood King could still sense the Young Master's vitality.

The survival ability of the God Demon Descendant race is frightening indeed, allowing no negligence, as the opponent might just escape alive.

Chen Yu and the Blood Race planned to rush into the hall to kill the Young Master completely.

But suddenly.

"Ah..."

A horrifying scream echoed from the depths of the hall, waves of terrifying aura spread outward, sending chills down their spines.

The source of the scream was the Young Master; what exactly had he encountered to produce such a sound.

Chen Yu and the Blood Race unleashed their Spiritual Sense to investigate, only for an ominous forbidden power from the deep within the hall to spread swiftly.

Boom Boom Roar!

Where that power passed, everything turned to dust, even Chen Yu and the Holy Blood King's Spiritual Senses felt burned and withdrew immediately.

Within two breaths, the entire hall turned to ash, revealing its true interior.

It was pitch black there, even the space was damaged, with chaotic spatial currents blowing forth.

At the center of this dark space was only the Young Master, enveloped in a silver-gray flame, his body convulsing, struggling fiercely.

"Damn it, get out, get out of my body."

The Young Master roared viciously.

"Body Seizing!"

Chen Yu and the Blood Race instantly realized, becoming incredibly wary, and flying back.

The Holy Blood King had heard, this small world was left behind by a Demon Lord, whose cultivation might have been a Demigod or even in the God Realm.

The Young Master himself is a Five-star King; if he's seized and reborn by such a mighty figure, how terrifying would his power become?

They were intruders, there to steal the treasures left by the mighty figure. Would the reborn entity spare them?

The struggling Young Master suddenly calmed down, slowly stood up.

A silver-gray flame flickered in his dark eyes, the corner of his lips curled upward, and he burst into mad laughter, "Hahaha."

Boom!

With his laughter, a transparent silver-gray flame wave spread outward, causing the void to burn, cracks appearing.

The Blood Race and Chen Yu retreated.

"Intruders, I offer you an opportunity, submit to me!"

The Young Master's silver eyes fixed on the Blood Race and Chen Yu, coldly announcing with supreme pressure.

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder trembled, contemplating for a few moments before bowing their heads.

If the reborn mighty figure returned, how could they dare to resist?

"We are willing to submit, my lord."

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder said in unison.

"Good."

The Young Master looked at the two, his smile deepening.

Suddenly, he waved his hand, a silver-gray flame flew out, distorting space where it passed.

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder were shocked, they had already submitted, yet the opponent still attacked!

Chen Yu paused, the body-seized Young Master seemed to have ignored him.

Seeing this scene, he also found it strange, since the Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder had already submitted, why was the Young Master attacking?

Next, Chen Yu noticed that the Young Master's attack didn't seem as powerful as he imagined, at least it hadn't exceeded the level of a Six-star King.

However, the situation remained dangerous, Chen Yu took out the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

"Artifact Spirit, this person has been seized by a mighty figure and reborn, but something seems off."

Chen Yu immediately inquired.

Inside the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], soul power fluctuated outward, then disdainful laughter echoed in Chen Yu's mind: "Kid, don't mock me, his soul hasn't even reached the Xuanming Realm; you call that a mighty figure?"

"Besides, that flame seems to be from the True Fire Spirit Flame List..."

Chapter 1116: Void Sky Holy Fire

"Moreover, this flame seems to be the 'Void Sky Holy Fire' on the True Fire Spirit Flame List!"

"Void Sky Holy Fire?"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

Being familiar with the True Fire Spirit Flame List, he naturally knew about the Void Sky Holy Fire; it was a very rare innate spiritual flame, ranking extremely high on the True Fire Spirit Flame List.

However, at this moment, the Void Sky Holy Fire was in the hands of someone else, and while Chen Yu was intrigued, he was mostly alert.

Such a powerful true fire spirit flame greatly increased the threat of the "Young Master"!

Boom!

A mass of Void Sky Holy Fire released by the Young Master exploded in the air, forming a space rupture, with chaotic currents tearing apart everything around.

The Holy Blood King dodged in time, but his chest was slashed with a wound, blood flowing.

The white-haired elder fared worse, half of his body was engulfed by the flames.

If he were a human race, he would have perished on the spot.

But the white-haired elder was of the blood race, with resilient life force, a stream of blood surged out from the half-body, transforming into a somewhat weakened blood wolf.

"This flame... Void Sky Holy Fire!"

The white-haired elder was extremely shocked.

"My lord, why are you killing us?"

The Holy Blood King immediately asked.

They had already chosen to submit, yet the other still struck a killing blow, a mishap earlier had nearly led to his downfall.

No, the means of this body-seizing powerhouse were astonishing, but the level seemed not as high as imagined.

He channeled soul power for perception, discovering that the opponent's soul level seemed not much different from his own.

What's going on?

Could the opponent not be a body-seized reborn powerhouse?

"There are still blood race here, it seems this secret realm has already fallen into outsider hands."

A hoarse voice emitted from the Young Master's body, a furious expression on his face appeared.

He intended to annihilate all intruders, but had just seized a body, still a descendent of the god demon race, feeling somewhat unaccustomed; otherwise, under sudden attack, those two blood race members would have surely died under the Void Sky Holy Fire.

But no matter, he would gradually adapt and then kill everyone.

"Mark off and imprison!"

The Young Master waved his hand, a cluster of silver-gray flames drew a brilliant arc, surrounding the two blood race members.

Slash slash...

The space tore apart where the silver-gray arc passed, forming a circle.

The two blood race members were trapped, unable to escape, their range of movement reduced to a small area.

The Young Master then struck a palm, a thousand feet in size, ablaze with faint silver flames, crushing forward from the front!

Chen Yu, at the moment, wasn't the "Young Master's" target.

But since even the submissive blood race faced a killer, the Young Master certainly wouldn't leave any witnesses.

Therefore, he had to intervene; once the two blood race members died, he'd be next. .

Chen Yu activated space secret techniques, forming a massive silver hand, pressing toward the space rupture.

Buzz buzz!

The space rupture torn by the Void Sky Holy Fire slowly healed.

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder glanced at Chen Yu, unexpectedly saved by Chen Yu in this crisis.

"Four-dimensional space secret technique? Looks like I misjudged earlier."

The Young Master glanced at Chen Yu.

Previously when he saw Chen Yu's lowest cultivation, only late-stage star condensation, he didn't pay attention.

But now it seemed, Chen Yu was no ordinary late-stage star condensation, and having a space secret technique able to mend space cracks, he should be the first to be eliminated.

Whoosh!

The Young Master suddenly opened his mouth, spraying out a silver-gray flame column, tearing through the void, seemingly unstoppable.

Chen Yu's face showed slight surprise, he activated the four-dimensional space secret technique, forming a space barrier two meters thick.

After reaching the fourth dimension, the space secret technique underwent metamorphosis, capabilities became more extensive, merely the barrier formed by space secret techniques had excellent defensive power, and nothing could counter it.

"Boy, you are too foolish, forgot the Void Sky Holy Fire's attributes?"

The Young Master smiled evilly.

Boom!

The silver-gray flame column instantly pierced the space barrier, rushing toward Chen Yu.

"Although your space secret technique can mend space ruptures, the Void Sky Holy Fire is a rare space-based spiritual flame, and space power is its favorite nourishment."

The Young Master laughed.

Seeing the silver-gray flame column attacking, Chen Yu immediately moved, aligning his heart with the flame column.

Swoosh!

The silver-gray flame column kept approaching Chen Yu, its power seemed to weaken somewhat; noticing this, the Young Master felt puzzled, but didn't think much of it.

Being directly hit by the Void Sky Holy Fire, Chen Yu was surely doomed, so he no longer cared for Chen Yu, immediately dealing with the two blood race members.

Chen Yu wasn't worried, he let the flame column hit him.

Curiously, the Void Sky Holy Fire striking Chen Yu did not create a space rupture.

The Void Sky Holy Fire seemed to turn into ordinary flames, burning through Chen Yu's chest, hitting the mysterious heart.

Pain surged, yet he wasn't dead.

"The mysterious heart is closely related to space aspects, the Void Sky Holy Fire's ability failed, possibly due to the mysterious heart..."

Chen Yu speculated in his heart.

Back then, at the bottom of Soul Burial Lake, he approached places with space cracks, nearby cracks would automatically heal.

This could also explain why the Void Sky Holy Fire's abilities failed upon approaching Chen Yu, not tearing space.

However, Chen Yu astonishingly discovered the mysterious heart absorbed part of the Void Sky Holy Fire.

Meanwhile, the battle was intensely fierce.

The Young Master spread his arms, layers of silver-gray flames unfolding, turning into a flaming storm advancing forward.

Crackle crackle!

Under this flaming storm, the space exhibited countless fissures, like a dry cracked ground.

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder struggled to counterattack.

But the Void Sky Holy Fire's power was too strong, the torn space cracks significantly weakened their attacks.

Conversely, they had to constantly dodge the Void Sky Holy Fire's attacks, their injuries kept increasing.

Now the two blood race members confirmed, the opponent wasn't a "powerful being" reborn through body-seizing, at most a Xuanming Realm in previous life, or maybe less.

"If I can kill this person, the Void Sky Holy Fire will be mine!"

Despite the crisis, greed emerged within the Holy Blood King's heart.

The Void Sky Holy Fire was too powerful indeed, ranked among the top ten "Treasure World Strange Fires" on the True Fire Spirit Flame List.

"Blood race, turn to ashes for me!"

The Young Master shouted, layers of silver-gray flames rippled out, with numerous space ruptures appearing nearby, everything was devastated completely.

Suddenly, the Young Master sensed something and turned abruptly, a layer of silver-gray flame rippled out.

Hiss Boom!

The silver-gray flame collided with five sharp claw marks, creating a loud explosion, causing the void to twist and shatter.

The Young Master was blasted a hundred zhang away, leaving several wounds on his body.

"You... aren't dead?"

The Young Master widened his eyes, staring at Chen Yu in utter disbelief.

This kid was hit in the heart by his Void Sky Holy Fire, yet he's still alive and kicking. How can that be possible?

"Kill!"

The Holy Blood King took the opportunity to launch a counterattack.

Whiz!

The spear swiftly shot out, swirling with a menacing blood light, stabbing straight towards the Young Master!

The Young Master waved the Void Sky Holy Fire to block the strike, but it was a moment too late.

Bang!

The silver flame and blood light exploded, the Young Master's palm was destroyed by the aftermath, black blood dripped down.

"You all... are courting death!"

The Young Master snarled, his eyes burning with fire.

After being ambushed by Chen Yu, and then sneak attacked by the Five-star King of the Blood Race, his anger surged.

"Die, all of you!"

The Young Master roared, silver-gray flames leaping out around him, filling every corner of the void.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of continuous explosions resounded, and cracks appeared in the heavens and earth spanning two thousand zhang, the void disintegrating into fragments.

The Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder were filled with panic.

This is the power unleashed by the full eruption of the Void Sky Holy Fire!

At this moment, the surroundings were filled with spatial cracks, and the Void Sky Holy Fire was spreading relentlessly; a single misstep would leave nowhere to be buried after death.

Roar!

The flames continued to spread, the spatial cracks increased, and everything in this place crumbled into ruin.

"He's trying to burn down an entire section of the void!"

The Holy Blood King broke out in a cold sweat.

This was an absolute force, directly crushing and refining the void, incinerating everything!

"Sir, we must retreat quickly, or we're doomed."

The white-haired elder said anxiously.

"Retreat."

After a moment's hesitation, the Holy Blood King made a decision.

As long as there's life, there's hope.

Seeing the situation turning dire, Chen Yu also prepared to retreat.

"Don't think you can escape!"

The Young Master's gaze landed on Chen Yu.

There were two people from the Blood Race, making it a bit more troublesome to intercept.

Moreover, he harbored deeper hatred towards Chen Yu.

Boom!

A clump of Void Sky Holy Fire flew out from the Young Master's palm once more, splitting into dozens midway, surrounding Chen Yu from all directions.

Seeing the looming crisis, Chen Yu could only put on the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown once again.

In an instant, Chen Yu's complexion turned light gold, scales emerged, and dragon shadows surrounded him, exuding domineering dragon might.

After his strength surged, Chen Yu wielded the White Tiger Sacred Claw, launching a frontal attack.

Bang!

Frantic streaks of golden and silver light burst forth, colliding with the dozens of strands of Void Sky Holy Fire, erupting in a storm of devastating taboos.

The Void Sky Holy Fire, though powerful, was not invincible. As long as other forces reached a certain level, they could still contend against it.

"You actually have such a treasure in your hands?"

The Young Master expressed surprise, showing greed.

He decided he must kill Chen Yu at all costs to obtain this crown.

Whiz!

The Young Master brought his index and middle finger together, condensing a sword light in the void, igniting it with the Void Sky Holy Fire, as if turning into a silver-gray Spiritual Crane, stabbing towards Chen Yu.

"This is... the Spiritual Crane Heavenly Sword!"

Chen Yu recognized the swordsmanship, a core combat technique of the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan.

The opponent knew the core combat techniques of the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan, could he be one of them?

There was no time to think further, the Young Master's threat increased after using the combat technique.

Chen Yu's wings fluttered behind, his figure soared into the sky, the Shattered Star Claw unleashed, tearing through chaos with brilliant golden and silver streaks.

The Young Master remained tranquil, a sword light formed behind him once again, shooting out.

Clang Boom!

Chen Yu and the Young Master engaged in an intense, thrilling confrontation.

The person seizing the Young Master's body was not weak in realm, his swordsmanship was extraordinary, and combined with the Void Sky Holy Fire, his strength exceeded that of a typical Five-star King, at least reaching the Five-star Half Level.

Chen Yu exhausted all his means, yet even with his heart erupting, he struggled to repel the opponent.

As time passed, he neared his limit, contemplating retreat.

"Kid, you'll fall here this time, but it's understandable, with the opponent's strength so great, and possessing such methods like the Void Sky Holy Fire."

The voice of the Artifact Spirit inside the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown resounded.

"Shut up."

Chen Yu scolded.

He indeed couldn't match the Young Master, but it didn't mean he couldn't escape with his life.

"Hehe, what a pity, if you were a member of the Dragon Clan, you could unleash the true power of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, summoning the 'Dragon Spirit' to fight."

The Artifact Spirit of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown ignored Chen Yu's words, arrogantly continuing to taunt.

Upon hearing these words, Chen Yu was momentarily stunned, then solemnly inquired, "Are you serious?"

"Heh, of course, but you are of the Human Race, utterly incapable of summoning the Dragon Spirit within the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown."

The Artifact Spirit scornfully remarked, oblivious to what Chen Yu was contemplating.

In fact, this was the primary purpose of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

As for using the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown to amplify battle strength, although the effect was significant, the drawbacks were apparent, there were side effects, and severe cases could even damage one's foundation.

The Artifact Spirit, under Chen Yu's coercion, initially concealed the correct usage, misinforming Chen Yu with a method that could harm himself.

This illustrated how cunning the Artifact Spirit was.

Now with Chen Yu on the brink of death, telling him the truth wouldn't matter, it could even provoke him.

However, just as the Artifact Spirit finished speaking, it sensed a familiar bloodline aura emanating from within Chen Yu.

Chapter 1117: Restraint

"This is... the aura of the Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline!"

Inside the , the Artifact Spirit was shocked.

The itself belonged to the Yellow Dragon Clan, and the Artifact Spirit was extremely familiar with this bloodline aura.

But that Chen Yu, a mere human, actually possessed the Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline—this was simply unbelievable. Or could it be that Chen Yu was actually from the Yellow Dragon Clan? The Artifact Spirit's thoughts were instantly thrown into chaos.

"This cunning Artifact Spirit, it was hiding something before."

Chen Yu was slightly discontent.

During his trip to the Qianyuan Realm, he had stored quite a bit of dragon bloodline within his body, and at this moment, he activated the Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline.

After stimulating the bloodline, Chen Yu felt that his bond with the deepened, and his soul sensed another space.

Here, there were numerous Dragon Palaces, deathly silent and devoid of light.

As Chen Yu's Yellow Dragon Clan bloodline power entered this place, many palaces began to emit a sense of attraction, as if they were extremely thirsty for it.

Once Chen Yu injected the Yellow Dragon Clan's bloodline power into a particular Dragon Palace, it immediately burst into brilliance, shining with a myriad of colors, and a deep dragon roar echoed out, with dragon might spreading in all directions.

"Boy, die for me!"

The Young Master shouted in a low voice, as if victory was within grasp.

Facing such difficulty with just a Late Stage Star Condensation opponent exceeded his expectations, yet he believed the rewards would be even greater if he succeeded.

Whoosh!

In the void, a sword light gathered, igniting with Void Sky Holy Fire, transforming into a silver-gray Spiritual Crane, piercing out, carving a straight crack in the void.

The sword was about to pierce Chen Yu's head.

Roar!

From above Chen Yu's crown, a thundering roar suddenly erupted, and instantly, a colossal Yellow Dragon silhouette charged out.

The Yellow Dragon was six to seven hundred feet long, dragon might surging, crashing headlong into that silver-gray sword light.

Boom!

Explosions echoed, space tearing, silver-gray flames dispersing, and the dragon head was destroyed.

But that Dragon Spirit was not corporeal, and it slowly reformed its head.

"What is this?"

The Young Master was startled; what kind of technique was this?

"This Dragon Spirit possesses battle power at the Four-star Peak level."

Chen Yu speculated.

Though he was only at the Late Stage Star Condensation, he could use the to summon a Dragon Spirit with Four-star Peak battle power.

And with the improvement in cultivation and the dragon bloodline, the summoned Dragon Spirit would become increasingly powerful.

Though the summoned Dragon Spirit would not last long, the consumption was not too great, nor would it negatively affect or damage Chen Yu himself, making it a more cost-effective option than using the to boost his own strength.

Thus, Chen Yu temporarily ended the boost, acquiring a Four-star Peak level companion by his side.

And this companion was not corporeal, unafraid of the Void Sky Holy Fire, capable of self-repair—a formidable ally.

The Artifact Spirit watched this scene, utterly speechless, realizing its mockery had inadvertently allowed Chen Yu to turn the tables.

Roar!

The Yellow Dragon roared, opening its massive jaws, charging at the Young Master.

Chen Yu, meanwhile, mobilized the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings and the space secret technique, attacking from another direction, White Tiger Sacred Claw concentrating origin power, tearing out five sharp light scars with a savage swipe.

The Young Master, who had seemed on the verge of victory, was suddenly caught in a two-front attack.

He immediately launched an attack, two sword lights shooting from around him, aimed at both Chen Yu and the Dragon Spirit.

Facing Chen Yu's attack, he disdained defense, choosing instead to destroy the attack with an attack.

Bang! Bang!

Two explosions came simultaneously, tearing two massive void holes, chaotic currents blowing out.

The powerful force of the Void Sky Holy Fire gave the opponent's attacks a significant advantage.

But suddenly, the Young Master sensed the impending danger.

By the time he reacted, it was already half a step too late.

Puff! Puff!

Two dark purple transparent arcs, at a cunning angle, struck the Young Master's body.

This was precisely two of the Yin-attribute sword fingers from the "Six Flames Sword Finger," perfect for stealth attacks during chaos, made even harder to detect under the Four-Dimensional Space Secret Technique.

Chen Yu knew that frontal attacks were unlikely to harm the Young Master, so he prepared this move.

"Hiss..."

The Young Master let out a painful hiss.

After the two Yin-attribute sword fingers pierced his body, their power instantly dispersed, affecting his entire body as if countless tiny blades were slicing within him.

However, the two Yin-attribute sword fingers couldn't cause a catastrophic blow to a God Demon Descendant's body, at most leaving some injuries.

The Young Master revealed a furious expression.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

With a wave of his hands, four sword lights gathered around him, possessing destructive power, striking at Chen Yu and the Dragon Spirit.

As the battle continued, the Young Master exhibited increasingly strong combat power.

However, the use of the Void Sky Holy Fire wasn't limitless and had its limits.

Chen Yu could sense that the power of the Young Master's Void Sky Holy Fire was waning.

Yet Chen Yu was also nearing his limit, having consumed considerably to enhance his strength with the earlier.

Clang! Clang! Boom!

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw, tearing out trails of golden white light, clashing with the enemy.

The Dragon Spirit also, under his control, faced the powerful opponent.

But Chen Yu was already contemplating how to retreat, recuperate, and then devise a way to deal with the Young Master.

In terms of origin power, endurance, and recovery speed from injuries, the Young Master would surely be unmatched; once recovered, Chen Yu would have a significant edge.

On the other side, the Young Master also noticed these occurrences, including Chen Yu's intent to retreat.

"I absolutely can't let him get away."

The Young Master thought darkly to himself.

"Let the void burn!"

The Young Master's body erupted with silver-gray flames, transforming into a wave of fire sweeping across the heavens and earth.

The surrounding void, already severed, wild currents crossing, became more severely damaged after the Young Master's maneuver, and then gradually turned to ashes under the burning of the Void Sky Holy Fire.

The two-thousand-zhang area of void was completely incinerated.

Except, around Chen Yu's vicinity, everything was destroyed, becoming a forbidden zone.

"What's going on? How is the void he's in unable to be burned away?"

The Young Master was astonished.

The Void Sky Holy Fire was a rare space-system Innate Spiritual Flame, capable of burning barriers and incinerating space.

At this moment, the entire two-thousand-zhang area of void had been incinerated, except for a small spot where Chen Yu was, perfectly preserved, with the Void Sky Holy Fire advancing only sluggishly.

Chen Yu knew that all of this was related to the mysterious heart.

The Void Sky Holy Fire, capable of burning space, couldn't destroy the space around him. This showed that the mysterious heart was of a higher grade than the Void Sky Holy Fire.

Of course, the space around him wasn't completely invulnerable, just extremely difficult to burn.

If the Void Sky Holy Fire was of a high enough grade, the mysterious heart wouldn't be able to stop it either.

In short, the Young Master used the Void Sky Holy Fire to launch a killing move, but it didn't pose a threat to Chen Yu.

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel he had a certain "resistance" to the Void Sky Holy Fire.

If it were the Five-star King Holy Blood King, battling fiercely with the Young Master for so long, he would likely have perished.

"Damn it, what's going on? Burn it for me!"

The Young Master was very irate.

He was consuming the power of the Void Sky Holy Fire excessively, trying to completely annihilate Chen Yu. However, he wasn't achieving results, making it hard for him to remain calm and even frustrating him a bit.

One had to admit, this little human kid had a certain resistance to the Void Sky Holy Fire.

Seeing this scene, Chen Yu felt somewhat at ease, swallowed healing and recovery elixirs, treated his injuries, and restored his state.

Once he recovers, he'll be better positioned to deal with the Young Master.

"You seem to be from the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan?"

Chen Yu started a conversation with the Young Master.

"Hmph."

The Young Master's expression changed, letting out a cold snort, without saying a word.

"But do you know, I come from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, if you attack me, you'll surely die afterwards."

Chen Yu continued, trying to psychologically unbalance his opponent.

"Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest!"

Upon hearing this, the Young Master was greatly shaken.

As a member of the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan of the Demon Race, he naturally feared the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

But he had no choice; a secret like the Void Sky Holy Fire must not be exposed, so he had to kill all who knew about it, even if it were disciples from the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest, so what?

All who know must die, blame only yourselves for seeing what you shouldn't have seen!

The Young Master was full of killing intent towards Chen Yu and the Blood Race that had appeared before.

The Void Sky Holy Fire encroaching upon Chen Yu suddenly sped up.

Chen Yu didn't use the Space Profound Meaning to resist, fearing it would become fodder for the Void Sky Holy Fire, so he could only rely on the characteristics of the mysterious heart, buying time to heal and recover.

If he fully regains his strength, breaking through the current predicament wouldn't be too challenging.

Thus, the two were in a stalemate.

Chen Yu was surrounded by the Void Sky Holy Fire, but the Void Sky Holy Fire temporarily couldn't tear the nearby void. If it couldn't tear open the void to attack, its power would drop significantly and couldn't do anything to Chen Yu.

...

After escaping the battle zone, the Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder didn't leave.

"Those two actually started fighting."

The Holy Blood King was surprised. Chen Yu was quite daring, to challenge someone even he found formidable.

"My lord, this way, Chen Yu is bound to die, and what we want will fall into that person's hands."

The white-haired elder said worriedly.

After pondering for a moment, the Holy Blood King said, "We do not lack chances to win."

Chen Yu was their target, and a treasure like the Void Sky Holy Fire was something he desired as well.

A moment later, the two approached the battleground to observe the situation.

As soon as they got close, they were completely stunned.

In front, it was pitch black; the void was incinerated into ashes, and space turbulence rampaged.

Indeed, the power of the Void Sky Holy Fire was so terrifying!

But the battle seemed not to be over, the two focused their gaze and found that the core of this pitch-black area still had a complete void, with Chen Yu sitting cross-legged, seemingly unharmed.

Not far away, the Young Master was staring fixedly at Chen Yu, directing the Void Sky Holy Fire to attack Chen Yu, albeit with slow results.

This scene baffled the Blood Race duo, since Chen Yu was clearly pushed to the brink, why couldn't the Young Master kill him?

The Young Master felt vexed too; it wasn't that he didn't want to kill, but this Chen Yu was truly bizarre.

The closer the Void Sky Holy Fire got to him, the weaker its effect on space became. If it approached too close, it probably couldn't even burn the void, becoming no different from ordinary flames.

As time passed, both sides remained in a standoff.

"In two hours, apart from the exhaustion of my soul, I could almost return to peak condition!"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

But at this moment, the Young Master laughed aloud, "Boy, your time of death has come!"

He spread his arms, and the Void Sky Holy Fire blazed fiercely on his claws!

"The power of the Void Sky Holy Fire has strengthened!"

Chen Yu noticed that his opponent's Void Sky Holy Fire seemed to have returned to its original state.

Boom!

The Void Sky Holy Fire around Chen Yu suddenly surged several feet high, forming a silver-gray fire cage, trapping Chen Yu within.

And this fire cage kept shrinking, ultimately destined to destroy everything!

"Hehehe!"

The Young Master chuckled wickedly.

It seemed like he was gradually falling at a disadvantage, but he had actually separated a portion of the Void Sky Holy Fire to devour the barrier of nearby buildings to restore power.

The barriers of nearby buildings were numerous and of high levels, causing the power of the Void Sky Holy Fire to rapidly recover.

Roar!

The silver-gray flame burned fiercely, and the flame cage quickly shrank, gradually burning everything to destruction and reaching Chen Yu inside.

The previously composed Chen Yu finally felt an intense crisis.

Faced with such ferocious Void Sky Holy Fire, even trying to escape was extremely difficult.

As the fire cage approached, the mysterious heart within Chen Yu pounded faster and faster.

Boom!

From the top of the cage, a silver-gray flame pillar suddenly shot out, tearing through the void to strike at Chen Yu.

With the restored power of the Void Sky Holy Fire, he no longer needed to toy with Chen Yu slowly but was eager to kill him immediately!

Boom-crash!

The silver-gray flame pillar came down with forbidden power, annihilating all void.

But just when the surging firelight was about to touch Chen Yu.

Thump! Thump-thump-thump! Thump-thump!

The mysterious heart's beating grew stronger, and a strand of forbidden aura leaked out from deep within the heart.

At this moment, the void trembled, and even the Void Sky Holy Fire shuddered...

Chapter 1118: A Tragic Tale

The two Blood Race spectators outside the battlefield suddenly felt a forbidden aura emanating from the center, causing the void to tremble.

In that instant, they lost the ability to think, frozen in place.

"Retreat!"

Instinctive fear left the Holy Blood King with only this thought in his mind.

The aura was too terrifying, akin to the presence of Emperor Xuanming within the Bloodline Territory, making it impossible for him to resist.

No, compared to it, even the aura of the Xuanming Realm was too weak, akin to the aura a demigod emitted.

But soon after, the Holy Blood King felt that even the aura of a demigod wouldn't give him such a feeling.

Yet the strongest being he had seen so far was a demigod, so he couldn't imagine anything beyond that.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He and the white-haired elder retreated frantically, escaping thousands of miles in an instant.

"Too terrifying. What exactly happened at the center of the battle?"

The white-haired elder said, still shuddering with fear.

"Just the aura alone seems capable of mastering our life and death. This must be that mighty being performing a secret technique!"

The Holy Blood King speculated and then became utterly certain.

In this way, Chen Yu would undoubtedly die.

"Is that person really a mighty being reborn through body seizing? Thus, we stand no chance at all."

The white-haired elder showed a look of despair.

They had worked hard all day, placing themselves in danger, yet didn't gain any benefits.

Besides, that mighty being seemed intent on killing everyone. With Chen Yu dead, they would be next.

The Holy Blood King also realized this and immediately said, "We must now find a weak point in space and prepare to leave this small world."

...

Destruction of the void zone.

"What... what's going on?"

The Young Master was shocked to find that he couldn't control the Void Sky Holy Fire!

This was truly frightening; his relationship with the Void Sky Holy Fire wasn't as simple as it seemed on the surface. He was actually the "Flame Spirit," yet at this moment, even he couldn't control the flame; it was absurd.

Moreover, all the Void Sky Holy Fire he had released was thoroughly suppressed, behaving like ordinary flames, converging toward Chen Yu's head.

In less than two breaths.

All the surrounding Void Sky Holy Fire transformed into streams of fire, rushing over and condensing into a ball of flame.

Not only that, even the body of the Void Sky Holy Fire within the Young Master was out of control, wanting to leave his body.

"Damn it, the Void Sky Holy Fire is mine!"

The Young Master cried out in astonishment and fury, desperately trying to control the Void Sky Holy Fire within him.

"This time, I haven't lost consciousness."

Chen Yu opened his eyes.

His mysterious heart was stimulated, emitting this terrible power, which wasn't the first time this had happened.

The first time was in the Blood Burial Garden, back then Chen Yu was unconscious for a long time.

Afterward, every time it happened, Chen Yu's consciousness was exceedingly vague.

But this time, Chen Yu only felt tired, with no signs of losing consciousness.

Perhaps this was a change brought about after the mysterious heart's transformation.

Chen Yu looked up, eyes widened: "Void Sky Holy Fire!"

The mysterious heart was actually absorbing the power of the Void Sky Holy Fire, then sealing it!

But this time, the situation was a bit special; the body of the Void Sky Holy Fire was within the Young Master, under his control, or perhaps his cultivation was relatively high, so it could resist.

Once the power released by the mysterious heart dissipated, Chen Yu would lack the trump card to deal with the opponent.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu activated the White Tiger Sacred Claw, both claws moving together.

Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw!

He executed the strongest style in the "Sky-splitting Star-shattering Claw," tearing out a chaotic and violent trail of gold and silver light, densely covering the Young Master.

At the same time, Chen Yu's Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings flapped, layers of blood flames rolling out, transforming into a boundless sea of fire.

"No..."

The suppressed Young Master, with all attention focused on controlling the Void Sky Holy Fire, had no effort left to counter Chen Yu's attack.

He appeared extremely panicked, feeling despair.

Bang boom!

The violent light trail and the sea of blood flames descended.

The Young Master's body was torn open with more than a dozen wounds, deep enough to see bone, and was covered with blood flames. His body's blood and vitality rapidly flowed away.

He tragically flew backward, but within him, a deep silver fire ball was being extracted.

"No! The Void Sky Holy Fire is mine..."

A cry of surprise came from within, but it was of no use.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu noticed something was amiss.

He thought the Young Master was a Demon Race entity reborn by body seizing, and that Demon Race entity controlled the Void Sky Holy Fire.

Now it seemed, this wasn't the case.

Whoosh!

The body of the Void Sky Holy Fire transformed into a stream of silver flames, flying into the silver flame ball above Chen Yu's head.

With the rhythmic beating of the mysterious heart, the silver flame ball was completely sealed, sinking into silence, turning into a silver flame pearl, falling down.

Chen Yu caught it in the palm of his hand and spread it out in front of him.

"Void Sky Holy Fire!"

Chen Yu was incomparably excited.

This Void Sky Holy Fire was ranked on the True Fire Spirit Flame List in past lives, known as a "Treasure Strange Flames," incredibly precious.

The Demon Race body seizer was trying to kill everyone to preserve the secret of the Void Sky Holy Fire.

And now, under the power of the mysterious heart, such a strange flame had fallen into Chen Yu's hands.

Chen Yu examined the "silver pearl" in his hand.

"Is this the power of space?"

Chen Yu was a bit surprised.

The mysterious heart is closely related to space, and this method of sealing external objects is also a power of space.

What surprised him was that even the Void Sky Holy Fire, which feeds on space power, was sealed, indicating the high level of the mysterious heart.

Rumble!

Everything returned to normal, and the surrounding pitch-black area that had been destroyed issued a rumble, with space turbulence blowing out.

Even the small intact space under Chen Yu's feet showed cracks and was about to shatter.

Only then did Chen Yu realize that the stable space characteristic of the mysterious heart seemed to have weakened significantly.

Perhaps this is the drawback after the mysterious heart exerted powerful force; it fell into a weak period and naturally could not stabilize space, and its other abilities might also be weakened.

Swoosh!

The wings on Chen Yu's back vibrated, space profound meaning was activated, and he safely passed through this extremely dangerous shattered void.

"The void within a thousand-zhang radius was burned, truly worthy of the Void Sky Holy Fire!"

Chen Yu looked at the scene in front of him.

The reason why the body-seizing Demon Race could rival Chen Yu and the Blood Race, repeatedly forcing Chen Yu into dangerous situations, was mainly due to the Void Sky Holy Fire.

But now, the Void Sky Holy Fire was sealed and fell into Chen Yu's hands, making him somewhat excited.

Once he refines such a terrifying spirit flame, he will be able to master this power!

Chen Yu flew down and walked into a destroyed palace with a broken barrier, sitting cross-legged, calming his mind.

These days, his spirit had been overly tense, going through several intense battles, making his mind somewhat fatigued.

Fortunately, everything had ended.

After resting for a while, he took out the silver bead.

Based on previous experiences, the Void Sky Holy Fire was likely about to be refined inexplicably.

To release the [Void Sky Holy Fire], he had to break the space seal outside.

Chen Yu tried a bit and found it wasn't difficult, with the power of the space seal dissipating little by little.

At the same time, a faint throb came from within the silver bead.

"As the space seal dissipates, the Void Sky Holy Fire is slowly awakening... but I don't feel any connection between myself and the Void Sky Holy Fire."

Chen Yu became cautious.

This situation was a bit different, and he did not know the reason.

If he lifts the space seal too quickly, the Void Sky Holy Fire will undoubtedly escape, and "capturing" it again won't be easy. .

The powerful force released by the mysterious heart always appears at critical life and death moments, and Chen Yu didn't want to gamble his life on it.

Moreover, the mysterious heart seemed to be in a weak period at the moment and probably couldn't seal the Void Sky Holy Fire again.

He continued to dismantle the power sealing the [Void Sky Holy Fire], and after a while, he felt a weak and indistinct connection between himself and the [Void Sky Holy Fire].

This connection was very weak, like refining a mysterious artifact only by two to three parts, with the artifact still able to resist Chen Yu.

At this moment, Chen Yu felt an awareness within the [Void Sky Holy Fire] resisting, attempting to break the connection.

"It seems it needs refining!"

Chen Yu further weakened part of the space seal and then penetrated it with soul power, beginning to refine the [Void Sky Holy Fire].

"You brat, what exactly did you do? Let this old man out quickly!"

An angry shout erupted from within the spirit flame.

Chen Yu found it strange, logically, this awareness should be the Flame Spirit, yet the opponent seemed to be the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan that was recently reborn through body-seizing.

"You should be the Flame Spirit of the Void Sky Holy Fire, now that this fire is in my hands, give up resisting and assist me in refining!"

Chen Yu shouted fiercely.

This fellow was arrogant just moments ago, even wanting to kill Chen Yu, so he naturally wouldn't be polite now.

"Don't even think about it, the Void Sky Holy Fire is mine!"

The Flame Spirit roared.

But it was trapped in a sealed space, and although the seal was composed of space power, it couldn't be devoured, which only meant this space power was of too high a level.

"Damn it, how could this be, you blasted thing, this is my Void Sky Holy Fire..."

The Flame Spirit kept howling, both angry and sorrowful.

The connection between Chen Yu and the [Void Sky Holy Fire] was established, making the refining relatively smooth.

Three days later. Official source is novelfire(.)net

"I, once a king of the Demon Race, became a Flame Spirit, which was already unfortunate, and now I was refined by a human boy..."

The Flame Spirit roared unwillingly one last time.

The next moment.

"Master!"

The Flame Spirit's attitude towards Chen Yu changed drastically.

"Hehe, the old fellow finally became obedient."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

These days, the Flame Spirit had fiercely resisted him, continually cursing, like a girl about to be violated.

Swoosh!

The [Void Sky Holy Fire] flew out, landing in Chen Yu's hand, and finally turned into a human form.

"Tell me how you became a Flame Spirit."

Chen Yu ordered.

"Master, I was the first-generation Clan Leader of the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan..."

The Flame Spirit began to recount.

The other party was originally the creator of the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan, and upon reaching the limit of his lifespan, he had a fateful encounter and found this small world.

Logically, he should have informed his clan about this small world, to develop and expand the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan.

But out of selfishness, he hid this fact and entered the small world before his death to seek breakthrough opportunities.

However, instead of finding inheritance and great opportunities, he discovered a Void Sky Holy Fire that had not yet been fully cultivated in the depths of the cave. But he was ambushed by the spirit flame, and as his lifespan ran out, he unexpectedly fused with the Void Sky Holy Fire, becoming a Flame Spirit.

It seemed to trigger some mechanism, and the hall cultivating the spirit flame sealed itself, trapping him for thousands of years.

Until now, when Chen Yu and the others broke into the place and released him.

He originally thought that, from then on, the sky was the limit, and with the Void Sky Holy Fire in hand, he would rise to a peak in life.

But, he was refined.

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel for the Clan Leader, realizing it was truly a tragic story for him.

For himself, however, it was an immense opportunity.

Chapter 1119: Scaring Yourself

After refining the [Void Sky Holy Fire], Chen Yu couldn't wait to test the abilities of this flame.

The simplest attack method was using the spiritual flame to attack.

Swish!

A mass of silver-gray flame flew out, hitting the void not far away, instantly burning a space hole, and then slowly expanding.

In terms of lethality, the [Blood Crystal Flame] naturally couldn't compare. Moreover, the attack formed by the space mysteries couldn't match the [Void Sky Holy Fire].

However, the Four-Dimensional Space Secret Technique is more of an auxiliary ability, and subsequent improvements will possess powerful offensive capability.

"Under normal circumstances, if a Condensed Star King is hit at a vital point by the [Void Sky Holy Fire], they will certainly die."

This [Void Sky Holy Fire] can be considered a killer move and can be used continuously.

But such a precious Innate Spiritual Flame shouldn't be easily shown in front of others.

For example, the first Clan Leader of the Heavenly Spirit Crane Clan dared to kill even the disciples of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest to silence them.

After all, once this news leaks, the first to come and seize his [Void Sky Holy Fire] would probably be the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

"Master, since you have space mysteries, your sustained use of the Void Sky Holy Fire will be stronger!"

The Flame Spirit said enviously.

During the battle with Chen Yu, they encountered cases of energy depletion, needing to devour space boundaries for replenishment.

But with space mysteries, Chen Yu didn't have to worry about this aspect too much.

"That's right."

Chen Yu was quite satisfied with this.

Next, he began to try other attacking methods with the [Void Sky Holy Fire].

First was the fusion with Primordial Stone.

Fusing the power of the spiritual flame with Primordial Stone undoubtedly saved some more.

Chen Yu found that straightforward Primordial Stone was difficult to merge with the [Void Sky Holy Fire], but when the space mysteries were integrated, the two seemed to have a connection, and the fusion was relatively smooth.

Boom!

Chen Yu punched into the distance, a silver-white, bright glowing fist shot out, causing dozens of cracks in the void, and the surrounding space also twisted.

"After merging with the [Void Sky Holy Fire], this punch can match the attack of a Five-star King."

Earlier, when Chen Yu faced off against the Young Master, using White Tiger Sacred Claw and Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, he couldn't contend and only turned the tide when he augmented his strength by wearing the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

Now, after refining the [Void Sky Holy Fire], even without using the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown or White Tiger Sacred Claw, he could contend with it. If he activated White Tiger Sacred Claw, he might even have some advantage.

Once [Void Sky Holy Fire] merged with Primordial Stone, Chen Yu tried merging with Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

"If my Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings were formed from the Void Sky Holy Fire, what kind of power would it have?"

Chen Yu pondered.

But he couldn't do that, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to easily display the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings on ordinary days.

So Chen Yu could only try to merge the [Void Sky Holy Fire] with the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings formed by the [Blood Crystal Flame] to unleash greater power.

Whoosh!

On the blood-red wings, strands of silver patterns emerged, making the aura of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings even more terrifying, with the surrounding void heating and twisting up.

Swish!

Chen Yu darted out, soaring into the sky.

He discovered there wasn't a significant boost in speed, but the void twisted and even showed some cracks where he passed.

If pursued by an enemy, it could cause interference.

"The speed doesn't increase; it's the killing power of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings that gets enhanced."

Chen Yu concluded.

Whoosh!

Flames erupted as his wings quickly flapped, releasing wild flames, the fusion of the two spiritual flames formed a grand, majestic flame tornado that lingered for a long time.

Chen Yu had just recently practiced the Vermilion Bird Burning Sky Wings, previously used for assistance, but now it could be used for attack.

"Flame Spirit, is there any treasure left in this small world?"

Chen Yu asked.

This trip's biggest gain was the [Void Sky Holy Fire], followed by dozens of Heavenly Embryo Fruits and some Primordial Stones.

Apart from the [Void Sky Holy Fire], his gain wasn't much.

"Master, I'm the first outsider to come here, and the easier benefits were taken by me at the start."

The Flame Spirit answered awkwardly.

"I suspect this small world was used by some strong being to cultivate the Void Sky Holy Fire, so there might not be many other treasures, but if we look carefully, we might find some," continued the Flame Spirit.

Chen Yu nodded, but before that, he needed to solve a problem, which was the Blood Race.

Although this time, Chen Yu did not have any conflict with the Blood Race, and they even cooperated once.

But he knew that the Blood Race's target was himself, and if they had the chance, they would definitely attack. How could Chen Yu let them go so easily?

But the Blood Race had escaped, and in this small world, that wasn't big nor small.

Swish!

Chen Yu left this place, preparing to search for traces of the Blood Race.

Just two hours after he left, Zhu Lingyu couldn't resist his curiosity and left the underground for the Giant Peak Palace.

Upon reaching the destination, Zhu Lingyu was completely dumbfounded.

The scene in front of him was a complete mess, with the void still twisting, and many spatial cracks yet to repair.

It didn't take much imagination to know a terribly fierce battle took place here. If even the void was cracked, how terrifying must the enemy's power be?

She immediately became cautious and carefully investigated.

Ultimately, she didn't find anyone.

"Chen Yu, where have you gone?"

Zhu Lingyu shouted after searching thoroughly.

Chen Yu had said he came here to investigate, but a fierce battle took place here, and with Chen Yu missing, could he already... have died?

"No, his escape skills are so strong, he can't have died."

Zhu Lingyu was reluctant to believe it and carefully examined the clues at the scene.

The battle traces there were astonishing, and she even caught the scent of Chen Yu's blood, proving that he was involved and injured during the battle. Lastly, Zhu Lingyu sensed the breath of death from fallen beings here.

She sent messages to Chen Yu, but received no response.

In the end, Zhu Lingyu could only assume Chen Yu had died, with the culprit possibly being the Blood Race or the God Demon Descendant, and they might have already escaped.

"Chen Yu, I will surely avenge you."

Zhu Lingyu found a place with a space rift and launched an attack, breaking the space.

Then she used a secret technique to sense the other side of the space rift.

At a certain moment, she perceived the aura of the Demon Race territory and flew into the space crack, returning to the main world.

On the other side.

Chen Yu, who was searching for traces of the Blood Race, received a message from Zhu Lingyu and fell into deep thought.

After his victory, he didn't go directly to her, worried that Zhu Lingyu would find out about the Void Sky Holy Fire.

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Clan inherently disliked Chen Yu and were more skilled in fire control and refinement. If they discovered the news about the Void Sky Holy Fire, it would definitely cause a huge uproar, leading them to search without considering the cost.

If they learned that Chen Yu obtained the Void Sky Holy Fire, they might even risk killing Chen Yu to seize the Void Sky Holy Fire.

Chen Yu also didn't act rashly for safety reasons.

When he was about to send a message again to let her know he was safe, he found he couldn't send it, which proved Zhu Lingyu had already left this small world.

"That's fine too..."

Chen Yu sighed.

He now needed to quickly find the Blood Race to destroy them, lest they escaped from this world.

Besides, he still needed to search for treasures here.

Chen Yu hadn't even thought of returning to the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

He faced targeting everywhere there, while the cultivation environment in this small world's cave mansion was no worse than that of the Vermilion Bird Heavenly Nest.

...

On the other side, the Holy Blood King and the white-haired elder were looking for a weak point in space to leave this small world.

But they discovered that this space had become even more stable than before, making it not so easy to break the space.

"How could this be?"

The Holy Blood King's face turned grim.

He remembered when he first entered here, the space wasn't very stable, and with his cultivation level, breaking through the space wasn't difficult.

Beside the Holy Blood King was a Blood Wolf, who originally used the guise of a white-haired elder. In the battle with the Young Master, its vessel was destroyed.

"Seems like the weak spot in the space is only left at the center of the small world's cave mansion."

The Blood Wolf muttered.

The power of the Void Sky Holy Fire could easily tear the void apart.

But how dare the two of them return there now?

"That great power surely killed Chen Yu, and if we go back now, aren't we walking into a trap?"

The Holy Blood King shook his head.

The two continued searching for a weak spot in space, unwilling to believe they couldn't find one.

A day later.

The Holy Blood King and Blood Wolf suddenly had a strange feeling, as if something familiar was approaching.

The Holy Blood King took out a blood-red talisman, its eerie runes flickering with a faint light, forming a beam of light pointing into the distance.

"Chen Yu!"

The Holy Blood King's pupils shrank.

This talisman was able to sense the location of Chen Yu!

"Impossible, Chen Yu must be dead. That great power possessed the Void Sky Holy Fire, and the terrifying aura from that battle far exceeded the Xuanming Realm level."

The Blood Wolf gasped in shock.

"What if there's another possibility?"

The Holy Blood King sighed.

Instead of saying this blood-red talisman senses Chen Yu, it might be sensing something on him.

Perhaps Chen Yu had already died at the hands of that great power, and what they wanted fell into the other's hands, and now what's approaching isn't Chen Yu but that great power intent on silencing them?

"This..."

The Blood Wolf trembled all over.

This possibility was even more frightening.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Terrified by their own speculation, the two fled swiftly without saying a word.

Relying on his mysterious heart's ability to sense the Blood Race, Chen Yu found them within a day, which exceeded his expectations.

"The Blood Race fled?"

Chen Yu was puzzled.

The Blood Race should also be able to sense him, and upon noticing his approach, they should be delighted, eager to kill him and take the Eternal Heart.

But now, the Blood Race actually ran away.

How could Chen Yu easily let them go, accelerating his pace to closely follow the Blood Race.

After an hour of pursuit and escape.

The two from the Blood Race realized something was wrong.

The body of the God Demon Descendant that the great power had possessed should be much faster than them.

Could the one chasing be Chen Yu?

Due to many doubts, after fleeing for a while, the Holy Blood King decided to slow down.

Soon, Chen Yu appeared in their sight.

"Bastard, scared me to death, I thought that great power was chasing us."

The Blood Wolf cursed immediately.

It was just Chen Yu, yet they spooked themselves, fleeing for over two hours; how embarrassing would it be if this got out?

"Chen Yu? I didn't expect you to approach us on your own. Are you planning to ally with us to fight a formidable enemy?"

The Holy Blood King said with a faint smile.

They had previously allied to fight the possessed Young Master but were still no match and fled first.

"Sire, you don't really intend to ally with Chen Yu?"

The Blood Wolf transmitted privately.

"Heh, of course not. That mysterious great power's methods are unpredictable, and if we're not careful, we might lose our lives. We'd better grab Chen Yu directly; it's still a great achievement."

The Holy Blood King sneered as he transmitted.

"We'll pretend to show alliance intentions on the surface, then attack and capture this kid."

Chapter 1120: Destroying Enemies and Seeking Treasure

Chen Yu listened to the Blood Race's words, and his heart paused slightly, but he maintained a gentle smile on the surface, saying, "That's right, I'm here to propose an alliance."

The enemy's strength was not weak, with one four-star King, one five-star King, and the Blood Race's survival ability was also very strong.

Compared to a direct frontal battle, a surprise attack was obviously better.

"If you want to form an alliance, you should first explain the previous situation. How did you escape from the enemy?"

The Holy Blood King did not immediately agree.

If he agreed too quickly, Chen Yu would definitely suspect something was amiss.

Moreover, the Holy Blood King was also curious about how Chen Yu escaped from such a dangerous situation.

"Once he starts speaking, we'll take action."

The Holy Blood King secretly transmitted his voice to the Blood Wolf.

Faced with the Holy Blood King's question, Chen Yu said shamelessly, "The reason I escaped was that the enemy died!"

The reason was so straightforward that neither the Holy Blood King nor the Blood Wolf could react.

And at that moment, Chen Yu struck.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two brilliant silver flames shot from Chen Yu's hands, tearing through the void like burning meteors, crashing toward the Blood Wolf and the Holy Blood King.

"What the..."

The Holy Blood King's eyes widened abruptly, cold air rushing into his mouth.

This is the Void Sky Holy Fire!

His body hair stood on end, his scalp exploded, and a surge of blood energy erupted within him.

Crash!

The Holy Blood King moved backward at nearly teleportation speed amidst the explosion.

This was his lifesaving skill, consuming vital essence, and could only be used at most once a day.

He never expected to use this technique against a late-stage Star Condensation enemy.

But the situation was genuinely perilous; if he delayed a moment longer, Chen Yu's surprise attack would have hit him.

"Ah..."

The Blood Wolf's shrill scream came from the side.

The blast of the Void Sky Holy Fire hit the Blood Wolf's body directly, burning space and causing devastating damage.

The area hit by the Void Sky Holy Fire was swallowed by space, and he spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot.

Two breaths later, the burning range of the Void Sky Holy Fire expanded considerably, inflicting fatal wounds on the Blood Wolf, melting his body into a pool of blood that drifted down.

A four-star King, killed in one strike!

"Who exactly are you?"

The Holy Blood King's heart raced as he witnessed this scene, asking in shock.

The Void Sky Holy Fire clearly belonged to that mighty one, how did it appear in Chen Yu's hand?

Could it be that the mighty one has seized Chen Yu?

"Who else could I be?"

Chen Yu was exasperated; why would the Holy Blood King ask such a foolish question?

But he didn't bother with these distractions, he went straight into attack mode!

Buzz, boom!

A powerful aura of Holy Beast emanated from him, both the White Tiger Sacred Claw and the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings appeared.

Roar, whoosh!

The blood-red wings on his back merged with the power of the Void Sky Holy Fire, flapping, stirring up a vast sea of flames, enveloping the Holy Blood King.

The void twisted, intense heat burning through everything.

A layer of blood-marked light shield surrounded the Holy Blood King, but he dared not move recklessly, or he would suffer from the distortion of space.

Whoosh!

Five silvery-white light traces charged into the sea of flames, slashing toward the Holy Blood King.

Clang, bam!

The Holy Blood King brandished his Xuan Artifact Spear, sweeping it out to clash with Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw attack.

But Chen Yu showed no mercy against the Blood Race; the White Tiger Sacred Claw, enhanced by the power of the Void Sky Holy Fire, greatly increased in destructive power.

Crash!

The spear quivered and was blasted a thousand feet away.

A wave of destruction rushed out, directly targeting the Holy Blood King, leaving a huge wound on his chest, forcing him back a hundred feet.

The Holy Blood King realized that regardless of Chen Yu's identity, he was no longer a match for him.

Escape!

It was the only way to survive.

Whoosh!

The Holy Blood King erupted in dazzling blood light, surrounding himself, accelerating in speed, fleeing to the distant horizon.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Chen Yu shouted coldly.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Splitting!

Chen Yu's heart leaped fiercely, and the Holy Blood King, thousands of miles away, experienced a similar impact, his heart trembling.

"Heart Slaying Technique!"

The Holy Blood King recognized this secret technique; it was the Blood Heart Clan's specialty. How could his opponent know this move?

He felt his heart swelling and tearing as though it were about to explode, overwhelming him with discomfort, slowing him down.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings flapped, the Space Profound Meaning at work, instantaneously moving a thousand feet, closing in on the Holy Blood King, unleashing the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

"No..."

The Holy Blood King watched Chen Yu's attack helplessly but was unable to dodge.

Boom!

His internal blood erupted, spewing forward, forming two giant hands of coagulated blood trying to block the strike.

Bang, hiss!

Five dazzling silver light traces crashed out, tearing five fissures in the void, colliding with the giant blood hands.

The attack of the White Tiger Sacred Claw was incomparably sharp, combined with the power of the Void Sky Holy Fire, smoothly slicing through the two blood hands, hitting the Holy Blood King.

Crash!

The Holy Blood King's body exploded, revealing a Blood Man within; his true form was of the Blood People Clan.

On the Blood Man's body were five distinct wounds, with both arms cut off by Chen Yu.

"Die."

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw again. .

At such close range, the heavily injured Holy Blood King was trapped by the Space Profound Meaning, as if stuck in a quagmire.

"Who on earth are you?"

He asked with a face full of despair.

"I am who I am."

Chen Yu smiled.

The Holy Blood King showed a look of disbelief upon hearing the answer.

His despairing face twisted with endless unwillingness.

If he died at the hands of that powerful figure, he would have accepted it.

But to die at the hands of Chen Yu, he couldn't rest in peace!

Whoosh!

The Holy Blood King was dismembered, and blood splattered down.

When Chen Yu displayed the power of the [Void Sky Holy Fire], the Five-star King was crushed without any resistance.

Of course, there were other reasons: the Holy Blood King's previous injuries had not healed, and he was caught off guard by Chen Yu's ambush.

Chen Yu mobilized the power of the mysterious heart to absorb the bloodline power of the Holy Blood King.

The Blood Race's bloodline did not store within the mysterious heart, but merged into that simple desolate world, disappearing without a trace.

This aspect puzzled Chen Yu for a long time.

Other bloodlines, once absorbed, could all be stored for his use.

Only the Blood Race's bloodline, once absorbed, seemed to integrate into the heart, disappearing without a trace.

The blood of the Blood-sucking Clan descendants and the Bloodline Ancestor also promoted the evolution of the mysterious heart.

"It seems that the Blood Race will not easily give up on me..."

Having come to the main world, Chen Yu had already been targeted by the Blood Race three times.

He understood that he and the Blood Race were now completely at odds, and the outcome was either them or him.

"One day, when my cultivation reaches a certain level, I will surely annihilate the Blood Race!"

Chen Yu made a firm resolution.

After killing the Blood Race enemy, he could then slowly hunt for treasure here.

He returned to the Giant Peak Palace in the center of the small world; the previous battle had destroyed two-thirds of this cave dwelling, yet some parts remained intact.

It took time to break through the barriers of some buildings, but with Chen Yu possessing the [Void Sky Holy Fire], it was much simpler and easier.

"Master, improving the quality of the Void Sky Holy Fire is very difficult, but the simplest method is to devour the barrier."

The Flame Spirit suddenly spoke.

Chen Yu nodded to remember.

The innate ability of the spiritual flame was certainly powerful, but the quality was too low, so the strength was not very strong either.

If Chen Yu were to break through to the Xuanming Realm in the future, but the quality of the [Void Sky Holy Fire] had not improved, such a flame could even be crushed by a strongman of the same level, making it of no use to Chen Yu.

Once the quality improved, however, it would become a fearsome flame that made people tremble.

Soon, the barrier was completely devoured.

Chen Yu went inside to hunt for treasure, but found nothing valuable.

He was not discouraged and continued to take action.

Eventually, after breaking into a certain black hall, Chen Yu found some good stuff.

In the center of this hall, there were several setup array props, along with some top-grade Essence Stones and Profound Meaning Crystal Stones, primarily Space Profound Meaning Crystal Stones.

Chen Yu immediately collected the Space Profound Meaning Crystal Stones.

"The quality is unusual, even slightly better than the Profound Meaning Crystal Stones my Master gave me."

Chen Yu observed carefully and said with joy.

Regular Profound Meaning Crystal Stones could at most comprehend Profound Meanings up to the fifth level.

These Profound Meaning Crystal Stones now discovered were of higher quality and could be used even if Space Profound Meaning reached the seventh level.

Seven-level Profound Meaning was a bit distant for Chen Yu, but high-quality Profound Meaning Crystal Stones could still enhance efficiency.

Besides the Profound Meaning Crystal Stones, the other items weren't too precious, yet still quite valuable.

Next, Chen Yu found a teacup, the tea inside had already vanished, but it still exuded a rich tea fragrance, which lingered, indicating that the tea inside must have been a rare item.

Chen Yu shook his head, feeling slightly regretful, as he turned his attention to other items.

"This writing brush..."

Chen Yu noticed a black writing brush was extremely extraordinary, with black patterns on the brush handle, appearing somewhat eerie and fierce, while the brush hair was pure white, faintly emitting a Holy Beast aura.

The brush handle was made of a special material, extremely hard, even Chen Yu's strength couldn't break it.

The white hair was clearly from some powerful Holy Beast's fur.

Whizz!

The writing brush suddenly flew out of his hand, aiming to escape the hall.

"Come back to me."

Chen Yu used Space Profound Meaning, focusing it on the writing brush.

The smaller the range of Space Profound Meaning's confinement, the stronger the restraining ability; the brush couldn't move, and from within, a voice yelled, "Damn it, I've slept too long, never expected someone to appear, careless, I was careless..."

"It's actually a Xuan Artifact."

Chen Yu was in a good mood, retrieving the writing brush and starting to refine it.

"Kid, I'm just a regular Xuan Artifact, you don't seem to like calligraphy, refining me won't benefit you, why don't you spare me and I'll tell you a secret..."

The Artifact Spirit inside the writing brush said.

"Let's hear it!"

"At the center of this cave dwelling, there's a grandiose black palace. Just a glance and you'll see that the palace is full of treasures, with Profound Meaning Crystal Stones, Xuan Artifacts, and rare materials from heaven and earth—everything you could want."

The Artifact Spirit earnestly stated.

Chen Yu glanced at the writing brush, this guy was as cunning as the Artifact Spirit of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

The first to enter the black palace, the Young Master, was seized and taken over.

Without saying a word, he began refining, ignoring the Artifact Spirit's relentless shouting.

During the refining process, Chen Yu discovered that the quality of this writing brush could actually reach High Grade.

No matter whether this writing brush was useful or not, a High Grade Profound Artifact was invaluable.

A day later, Chen Yu successfully refined it.

This Xuan Artifact was named [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen], classified as an offensive Xuan Artifact, but its offensive ability wasn't outstanding.

However, this [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen] had a rare special ability, which greatly surprised Chen Yu.