

Eternal Heart 1171

Chapter 1171: I'll Be Scared

The Blood Sea Realm is enraged.

"If we can't deal with Chen Yu, where is the dignity of the Blood Sea Realm?"

"This kid must be killed."

A large number of troops are dispatched en masse to search for Chen Yu.

Furthermore, they also send people to pursue those captives who were rescued.

Even Prophet Mi within the Blood Sea Realm is requested to divine Chen Yu's escape path.

In the silent pavilion, Prophet Mi sits cross-legged on a cushion, his deep eyes raised to gaze at the starry sky, letting out a sigh: "Alas!"

Long ago, he divined that Chen Yu would bring a great crisis to the Blood Race.

The divination is once again proven true.

The long-disappeared Chen Yu suddenly appearing caused the Blood Race heavy losses.

Prophet Mi holds a wooden staff, lightly tapping a few times in the void, once more deducing Chen Yu's fate trajectory.

Pop!

A layer of dark red blood-colored starlight spreads out, suspended in midair like a red sea of stars.

Within it are countless starlights, some dazzling and bright, others dim and obscure, constantly changing as if containing heavenly secrets.

Prophet Mi lowers his wooden staff, closes his eyes slightly, and begins the deduction.

Having divined Chen Yu before, he knows it's extremely difficult.

But this time, the losses for the Blood Race are too severe, and they must capture Chen Yu.

A moment later, Prophet Mi furrows his brows.

This time, despite deducing for so long with so many clues, he found nothing.

He waves his arm and takes out an ancient, decayed black wooden plaque inscribed with dense tadpole-like text.

This is a treasure that can amplify spiritual power and enhance deduction speed.

Prophet Mi's body sways slightly, entering a deep deduction state.

Suddenly.

Wow!

Prophet Mi spits out a large mouthful of blood, his face aghast, his murky eyes opened, filled with bloodshot streaks.

Crack!

A crack appears on the black decayed wooden plaque, splitting it into two.

"My 'Nether Destiny Wood'!"

Prophet Mi's previously calm face now shows rare panic and distress.

He picks up the split Nether Destiny Wood, discovering the crack seems to contain the trajectory of fate, offering him a hint of information.

The crack resembles a character—'Master!'

"What does this mean?"

Prophet Mi's expression turns calm, falling into contemplation.

Could it refer to "Emperor Xuanming"?

With Chen Yu's current cultivation, as long as he doesn't fall, the possibility of advancing to Emperor Xuanming is great.

But Prophet Mi feels this information wouldn't be so shallow and should have a deeper meaning.

With Prophet Mi's divination yielding no results, the Blood Sea Realm is also unable to accurately pinpoint Chen Yu's whereabouts, having no choice but to spread their forces to search.

Five days later.

The Blood Sea Realm's team catches up with the captives.

But at this moment, the rescue team from the Great Yu Realm also arrives, and a fierce battle erupts between both sides.

The Great Yu Realm takes the captives and retreats untouched.

This is when the Silent Blood King realizes that the one who singlehandedly charged through the Three Realms to rescue them that day was his most prized disciple, Chen Yu!

"It was Yu'er!"

The Silent Blood King's body trembles slightly, somewhat excited.

But immediately, he feels regretful, for though Chen Yu rescued others, his own situation is now unknown.

If anything were to happen to Chen Yu because of this, the Silent Blood King would regret it for the rest of his life.

In the rescue team from the Great Yu Realm, a king from Xuantian Palace says, "Don't worry, King Tianyu will be fine."

Back when they learned that Chen Yu was going to rescue people directly, they thought Chen Yu was on a suicide mission.

But Chen Yu, with lightning speed, slew powerful enemies and saved the captives, shocking everyone.

At this moment, this king also believes that Chen Yu is skilled at creating miracles and might return unscathed.

...

Chen Yu flies in a straight line away from the Great Yu Realm.

After flying for more than a month, Chen Yu finally stops; by now, he is far from the Great Yu Realm and doesn't even know where he is.

He stops to rest and recover his exhaustion.

While resting, Chen Yu begins cultivating.

To him, cultivating anywhere is similar; he takes out several precious materials, including top-grade Essence Stones, and activates the "Nine Revolutions Bright Star Technique," triggering the Chaos Body to rapidly absorb them.

Several years ago, Chen Yu had already broken through to the Five-star King.

Now, the sixth Primordial Power Star within him has initially formed, only a third the size of the other Primordial Power Stars.

A continuous stream of pure energy flows into the incomplete sixth star.

Cultivating, one easily loses oneself.

This cultivation lasts for three months.

At a certain moment, Chen Yu's mysterious heart suddenly sends out a signal, instantly awakening him.

Because the mysterious heart's signal indicates that there's a Blood Race nearby.

"The Blood Race has found me?"

Chen Yu's first reaction is this.

He immediately dons the Hidden Star Clothes, completely concealing his presence, remaining motionless to observe.

Whoosh!

A massive space flying ship appears in sight, arriving near Chen Yu in an instant, then departing.

On the flying ship.

"The war with the Great Yu Realm has been going on for so long, and it's still not over?"

"The main world's support within the Great Yu Realm is the reason it hasn't been conquered in ten years."

A few Blood Race members converse.

"It's better if it's not over, otherwise we wouldn't have the chance to come to the battlefield, experience the slaughter, and savor the taste of different blood."

A blood-colored head whirls back and forth in the air.

"Heh heh, the Hundred Refinement King is right."

Another elder of the Blood Race laughs.

The Blood Race loves war, loves slaughter, and loves blood even more.

In war, the enemy often grows weaker as they fight, but the Blood Race, on the other hand, might grow stronger, eventually devouring the enemy.

"Huh?"

"Did you all feel that strange sense of familiarity just now?"

A powerful Blood Race member suddenly said.

"I felt it. This feeling is indeed strange. It's not like the feeling between Blood Race members, but more like something else that's closely related to the Blood Race."

The blood-colored head "Hundred Refinement King" said.

"A human has come, blocking our spaceship. Perhaps he wants us to give him a lift, hehe!"

The spaceship slowed down and came to a stop.

All the Blood Race members were alerted, focusing on the front of the spaceship, where stood an ordinary-looking long-haired man.

"A human? Daring to stop a warship of the Blood Race, haha, it's truly a sheep entering a tiger's den."

"I wonder how he tastes."

The Blood Race members bantered.

At this moment, Chen Yu had changed his appearance, observing the Blood Race members on the spaceship.

There were more than ten of them, all Condensed Star Kings, with exceptionally powerful auras, half of them being beyond the late stage of Star Condensation.

Moreover, they still carried the aura of the main world.

Clearly, they were not a search party sent from the Blood Sea Realm but were supporting Kings from the main world.

Such a group of powerful beings, if they joined the Blood Sea Realm, would lead to countless tragic deaths among the Human Race and Demon Race.

"I am a Blood Race from the Blood Sea Realm, here to welcome all of you from afar."

Chen Yu's heart gathered power, releasing the Blood Race's aura.

At this moment, all the Blood Race members from the main world on the spaceship sensed the Blood Race aura emanating from Chen Yu, and many of them showed disappointed expressions.

Compared to encountering a Blood Race, they would rather meet a human.

But some of the Blood Race members still held suspicions.

"Why are you alone?"

It's possible the Blood Sea Realm would send someone to greet them, but why only one person?

Sending one person is too disrespectful. Would the Blood Race of the Blood Sea Realm really do something so foolish?

"Hehe, with my status, isn't one enough?"

Chen Yu's lips curled up.

On the opposite spaceship, many Blood Race members wore solemn expressions, with some emitting oppressive auras.

The Blood Race also has distinctions in status, with vast differences in identity.

The Blood Race from the main world, compared to the descendants of Blood Races scattered outside, have completely different statuses. Besides that, there is the royal "Blood-sucking Clan," whose status overshadows other races.

"Hehe!"

Chen Yu chuckled softly, his heart entering the explosive state of the Blood-sucking Clan, releasing its bloodline.

At this moment, all the Blood Race members on the spaceship showed surprised expressions.

Their bloodlines trembled slightly, as if they wanted to leave their bodies, and they couldn't help but feel a sense of reverence.

"So it's the Young Ancestor."

The Blood Race elder said with a smile.

Having one person greet them shows a lack of respect, but if the greeter is a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, it's completely different.

Moreover, the Blood-sucking Clan aura emanating from Chen Yu was incredibly strong, seemingly from a pure Blood-sucking Clan of the main world, making his status even more extraordinary.

"Please enter, Young Ancestor."

The Hundred Refinement King displayed a fawning expression.

"Mm."

Chen Yu strode boldly into the spaceship.

Soon, a Blood Race King presented a cup of Blood Brew.

"I didn't expect the Young Ancestor to personally greet us. I apologize for any offense just now, and I ask for your forgiveness."

The Blood Race elder said.

"I, the Young Ancestor, had nothing to do, so I took on this task to come out for a stroll."

Chen Yu said calmly.

He glanced at the Blood Brew beside him. If he didn't drink it, the Blood Race would definitely be suspicious.

After all, the Blood Race is too bloodthirsty, and for whatever reason, they might refuse a cup of fine Blood Brew.

But Chen Yu didn't plan on keeping up the pretense for long!

He and the Blood Race had a deep-seated hatred, and he typically killed them on sight.

Chen Yu's goal was to kill all the Blood Race members on this ship!

He was now assessing who held the highest cultivation on the spaceship. If he were to act later, he would have to be cautious and might even target the highest cultivator first.

At this moment.

A mermaid flew out of the cabin, her skin light blue, wearing a red crystal crown.

"I heard that a Blood-sucking Clan member from the Blood Sea Realm came to greet us."

The mermaid said.

"Greetings, 'Sheng Shaofu'."

The other Blood Race members present all saluted the mermaid.

It turned out the other party was a Blood-sucking Clan member!

The mermaid "Sheng Shaofu" made eye contact with Chen Yu.

Sheng Shaofu felt a slight unease in his heart, as if suddenly realizing something, he produced a blood-red talisman, with strange runes flickering faintly, condensing into a beam pointing at Chen Yu.

This talisman was a special tool capable of detecting Chen Yu.

"You..."

Sheng Shaofu looked surprised.

"...Chen Yu!"

The other Blood Race members paused for a moment, then immediately reacted, the name "Chen Yu" echoed as an overwhelming fury erupted.

"I've been discovered."

Chen Yu was not at all flustered.

Swoosh!

The sixfold space Profound Meaning was fully activated, his figure shrouded in silver light, disappearing in a flash.

"Everyone, no need to be so aggressive."

Chen Yu's voice rang out again.

At this moment, he appeared in front of Sheng Shaofu, his hand plunged into "Sheng Shaofu's" chest, and he calmly said, "Seeing how fierce you all are, I'm scared, and when I'm scared, my hands shake, and I might accidentally kill Sheng Shaofu."

Chapter 1172: Thunderous Massacre

"Looking at your ferocious appearances, I might get scared, and when I'm scared, my hand trembles, and I might accidentally kill Sheng Shaofu."

Chen Yu maintained a calm expression, and though his words carried no credibility, the Blood Race present dared not act rashly.

Chen Yu's hand pierced through the mermaid's body, grasping the essence of "Sheng Shaofu" inside.

Sheng Shaofu was a genius of the main world, with a cultivation of a Four and a Half Stars King.

He struggled desperately to escape but was powerless.

The six layers of spatial Profound Meaning sealed him tightly.

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw was not to be trifled with; it was incomparably sharp and cut through him like tofu.

"Chen Yu, what do you intend to do?"

"Release Sheng Shaofu at once."

The Blood Race members shouted.

They didn't like being threatened like this, especially not by Chen Yu!

In the main world's Blood Race, Chen Yu was a key figure to capture.

Little did they know, in the Blood Sea Realm, Chen Yu was also the top wanted individual.

"Chen Yu, release Sheng Shaofu, and we can let you have a way out."

From within the ship's cabin emerged a massive Demon Beast, its body shimmering with eerie light, exuding a menacing aura.

Chen Yu's eyes slightly narrowed.

This person was likely the strongest here, with a cultivation approximately at a Five-star Half King.

However, it turned out to be a pig-type Demon Beast; who would've thought this Blood Clan King liked such an oddly ugly vessel.

"King Kuang Lang."

Sheng Shaofu called out.

The Pig Demon "King Kuang Lang" was the strongest here, and he could only hope the other would save him.

"Heh."

Chen Yu chuckled mockingly.

He came knocking himself, worked so hard, and now they want him gone just like that? These Blood Race members sure don't think straight.

From this sentence, he deduced that the Blood Race wasn't aware that Chen Yu had already become the top of the Heavenly Martial Sect.

The Blood Race's information-gathering skills were unquestionable. The reason they didn't know might be due to deliberate cover-up from above; after all, spreading this news would only spread panic among their people.

"Chen Yu, don't refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit. If you kill Sheng Shaofu, you're dead for sure!"

King Kuang Lang shouted coldly.

"Are you threatening me? My hand is starting to tremble."

Chen Yu laughed faintly.

"Ah..."

Sheng Shaofu screamed.

Just now, Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw had sliced a gash on him.

"King Kuang Lang, do as he says."

Sheng Shaofu commanded.

His cultivation was not as high as King Kuang Lang's, but his status positioned him there.

King Kuang Lang's gaze flashed with a fierce gleam, but he said no more, prioritizing Sheng Shaofu's life at the moment.

"Stop the ship and activate the Defensive Array."

Chen Yu ordered.

The Blood Race members were filled with doubt and suspicion. Activate the Defensive Array? What was Chen Yu planning?

The operators complied and quickly stopped the ship, activating all Defensive Arrays.

Buzz!

A layer of blood-red light enveloped the area surrounding the several-hundred-zhang-long ship.

"What more do you want?"

King Kuang Lang asked with a calm face.

"Can you kill yourself?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

"Hmph."

King Kuang Lang's gaze flickered with fierce brilliance, coldly snorting without responding.

But the answer was clear; even though Chen Yu held Sheng Shaofu's life in his hands, it was impossible to make King Kuang Lang commit suicide.

"Ah..."

Sheng Shaofu got slashed again by Chen Yu, crying out in pain, "Save me, King Kuang Lang!"

He also knew it was impossible for King Kuang Lang to kill himself for his sake, but he didn't want to die more.

King Kuang Lang's face twisted in ferocity; suicide was simply out of the question—did Chen Yu have issues with his brain? Why would he make such a request?

Bang!

Suddenly, Sheng Shaofu's body exploded, blood splattering everywhere.

Sheng Shaofu was dead!

"Oops, went a little too hard by accident, he's dead..."

Chen Yu spoke in an innocent tone.

The inside of the ship fell deathly silent.

Sheng Shaofu died just like that, without any forewarning!

Accidentally went too hard? Was that possible?

The Blood-sucking Clan had a strong physique and extraordinary survivability. They wouldn't easily die unless subjected to damage far beyond their endurance!

This was by no means an accident but intentional!

Yet everyone realized it a bit too late.

Swish!

The moment he killed Sheng Shaofu, Chen Yu resumed his slaughter.

Thump! Thump Thump!

The mysterious heart erupted, a surging heat flowed through his body, his speed and strength multiplied.

Meanwhile, all the Blood Race members present felt a strong oppressive force on their bloodlines, their abilities repressed.

Slash! Slash!

Chen Yu's figure darted through, the dazzling White Tiger Sacred Claw tracing brilliant and splendid light trails, slicing two Blood Race members in half!

His own strength was enough to crush all of the Blood Race members except for "King Kuang Lang."

In his heart-explosive state, with the contrast of increasing strength and diminishing opposition, the gap between both sides was shockingly large.

With a single claw, he instantaneously killed two Blood Race members.

And this was merely the beginning of the massacre!

Swish!

Chen Yu's speed also burst forth with full force, no one could see clearly, and no one could catch up.

Slash! Puff!

Sharp, golden light traces sliced rapidly through the void, hitting two more Blood Race members, claiming their lives.

Boom!

A tumultuous eerie glow rushed in, and the next instant, the massive figure of King Kuang Lang appeared.

He wielded a giant axe, striking down fiercely.

Chen Yu's figure split in two, disintegrated into flying ashes—clearly, it was just an afterimage.

"Ah..."

A shrill scream came from afar.

Chen Yu dodged King Kuang Lang's interception and killed another member of the Blood Race.

"Chen Yu!"

King Kuang Lang roared in anger.

Now he understood, Chen Yu's intent from the start was to kill them.

Chen Yu never intended to leave, so he killed Sheng Shaofu first, then launched a swift attack to slaughter the remaining Blood Race members.

What shocked King Kuang Lang was how powerful Chen Yu was.

In just three breaths, five Blood Race Kings lay dead at Chen Yu's hands.

Not far away, the "Hundred Refinement King" was frightened out of his wits.

"Quick, send a message, ask, ask, ask for help."

The Hundred Refinement King prepared to take out the communication token to request reinforcement from the Blood Sea Realm's Blood Race.

At this moment, a cold and oppressive aura descended, making him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cellar, his whole body trembling.

Puff!

Chen Yu's figure suddenly appeared near the Hundred Refinement King, the ferocious and sharp White Tiger Sacred Claw severed the head of a Blood Clan King.

Hundred Refinement King saw that this Blood Clan King was also preparing to take out a communication token for help.

But as soon as he acted, Chen Yu noticed and immediately killed him.

"No, don't kill me, I surrender."

The Hundred Refinement King immediately descended, trembling all over, pleading for mercy and surrender.

"Hurry, activate the trap array."

At this moment, King Kuang Lang shouted.

The ship's interior had many array traps, once activated, they could definitely stop Chen Yu.

But there was no response from the control cabin.

Only then did King Kuang Lang discover that Chen Yu had immediately used space manipulation to kill the operators.

Shhh! Shhh! Shhh! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Chen Yu's figure flashed through the spaceship like a phantom.

Golden blood splattered everywhere, the entire cabin turned into a river of blood.

Some Blood Race members tried to escape.

"Damn it! Why has the spaceship's defensive array been activated..."

One of those fleeing cursed.

The spaceship's defensive array was fully activated, even a Five-star King would require significant effort to break through.

Shh pong!

Chen Yu struck with a claw, taking a life.

His power was overwhelming, with Five-star King cultivation, in a heart-bursting state, he possessed the strength of a Six-star King!

Most present were only at the Condensed Star Middle Late Stage or Four-star Kings.

With the strength of a Six-star King, Chen Yu's speed at the high ground was completely one-sided slaughter.

Shhh!

Another Blood Race member had his vital energy completely destroyed by Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Now, only the Hundred Refinement King and King Kuang Lang remained.

Bang!

King Kuang Lang's entire body surged with dim blood light, the giant axe in his hand emanating a heart-pounding aura.

Pong!

He exploded with full force, actually cleaving open the spaceship's defensive array, escaping.

Witnessing Chen Yu's relentless slaughter, King Kuang Lang knew he was no match for Chen Yu.

So he chose to flee decisively, waiting for reinforcements.

Swish!

A Blood Clan Token floated in front of King Kuang Lang, he was about to cast a secret technique to send a message to the distant Blood Sea Realm's Blood Clan.

Thud!

A thunderous boom suddenly erupted, resounding through the void.

King Kuang Lang's heart also trembled violently at this moment, swelling violently, with countless cracks appearing, and blood oozing out.

Puff!

King Kuang Lang spewed fresh blood, "Heart-breaking Technique!"

Behind Chen Yu, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings unfurled, firelight covering the sky.

Bang!

Only the sound of an explosive flame, Chen Yu like a meteor crashed instantly, the scorching heat roasting King Kuang Lang's entire body.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's face was cold.

This action seemed smooth but was fraught with immense danger, once they successfully called for help and reinforcements from the Blood Sea Realm arrived, Chen Yu would be in a precarious situation.

So he didn't act casually, and once he did, he fought with all his strength, swift as thunder, not giving the enemy a sliver of a chance!

Rumble!

The blood wings flapped, and the sky was filled with fire feathers transforming into sharp arrows.

Those countless fire feathers were burning with silver-gray flames, precisely the [Void Sky Holy Fire].

Rumble!

The blood-red endless fire feathers shimmered with silver light, piercing through the void, stirring up a furious spatial turbulence, tearing open space cracks!

"This, this... Void Sky Holy Fire!"

King Kuang Lang's face was full of horror, his heart extremely shaken!

This was a top ten ranked space-type flame on the True Fire Spirit Flame List.

Rumble~

The blood-red dim storm swallowed King Kuang Lang.

The space outside the domain was most unstable, prone to spatial turbulence and even more dreadful space storms.

No matter what cards King Kuang Lang had, under the deliberate spatial turbulence triggered by Chen Yu, he had no chance of survival.

As expected.

The dust and waves dissipated, leaving only a pool of lifeless blood and flesh.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu swiftly returned to the spaceship.

Only to see the Hundred Refinement King taking out the Blood Clan token, about to send a message.

But when he saw Chen Yu return, like a startled bird, he instantly halted his actions, trembled all over with a fawning smile: "Mighty lord, you killed King Kuang Lang so quickly, I am impressed." .

"I said before surrendering is not child's play, from now on, my life as the Hundred Refinement King is yours, in death, I'm your ghost."

"Are you tired, my lord? Let me massage your legs."

Chen Yu was stunned for a moment; he had initially left the Hundred Refinement King alive because he was timid and a pushover, preferring to deal with other targets first.

At this moment, he realized this is truly a "talent," willing to do anything for his own life.

"You came from the main world, did you bring the 'Blood Clan's Holy Artifact' this time?"

Chen Yu suddenly thought of something and asked.

He had once lurked within the Blood Race for some time and witnessed the main world sending the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact to support the Blood Sea Realm.

"...Yes."

Chapter 1173: A Bunch of Fools!

"...There is."

The Hundred Refinement King hesitated slightly before responding.

Chen Yu was pleasantly surprised, as he had asked casually and didn't expect there to really be one.

"Where is it?"

Chen Yu continued to ask.

At the same time, he remained vigilant. If there truly was a Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, why would the Hundred Refinement King tell him directly rather than keep it for himself, especially since Chen Yu was unaware of its existence?

"It's in the hands of Sheng Shaofu."

Hundred Refinement King sighed inwardly.

In truth, he didn't want to tell Chen Yu.

At this point, all the informed members of the Blood Race were dead, and he could have taken the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact for himself.

But the holy artifact was under the care of Sheng Shaofu, and since Chen Yu killed Sheng Shaofu and took his storage space, he had already obtained the holy artifact.

"This man is truly sinister and ruthless. He obviously obtained Sheng Shaofu's storage space and the holy artifact but still uses this method to test me. If I had said there wasn't one, I probably would have already been killed by him."

The Hundred Refinement King thought to himself, gaining a deeper understanding of Chen Yu's sinister tactics.

Chen Yu, however, didn't think much of it, as he hadn't had time to check the spoils of war yet.

At this moment, he took out a storage ring.

[Heavenly Yin Soul Pen] was brought out, and after a few sweeps over the storage ring, the soul mark on it was directly erased.

Chen Yu opened Sheng Shaofu's storage ring and indeed sensed the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact within it.

However, this Blood Clan's Holy Artifact was just considered an ordinary profound tool soaked in ancestor blood for Blood Race Creatures of low-level realms. In the main world of the Blood Race, these so-called "holy artifacts" were nothing special.

"Hahaha!"

Chen Yu laughed heartily.

Eradicating the Blood Race support from the main world and obtaining a holy artifact was an unexpected joy.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

A mysterious heart beat rapidly, transmitting an incredibly intense longing.

The power of the ancestor blood in the holy artifact separated from it, transforming into a scarlet blood thread, piercing through time and space, entering the mysterious heart in an instant.

The blood thread condensed into a drop of blood, falling into the inner world of the heart and merging with the entire world.

Under the aura of the ancestor blood, Hundred Refinement King's entire bloodline trembled, unable to move, feeling as if his bloodline was about to fly out.

Within less than a breath, this sensation disappeared, but the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact was no longer the same as before.

"What's going on?"

The Hundred Refinement King stood there dumbfounded.

The power within the holy artifact suddenly vanished, and he could feel that this power was absorbed by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was a Human Race member, yet he could control the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact and absorb its power, which overturned the Hundred Refinement King's understanding.

After absorbing the power of the ancestor blood from the holy artifact, Chen Yu only felt his physique slightly strengthened and his cultivation slightly increased, but he didn't notice any other changes.

With the continuous transformation and awakening of the mysterious heart, absorbing the power of ancestor blood from the holy artifact was becoming difficult to cause qualitative changes, unless the amount was substantial.

"Is this person's objective this holy artifact? Bad, now that he already got it, won't he kill me to silence me next?"

The Hundred Refinement King panicked internally again.

At this moment, Chen Yu suddenly approached the Hundred Refinement King.

The Hundred Refinement King was terrified, hastily begging for mercy: "My lord, spare my life. I saw nothing and know nothing just now."

"I am now your person, loyal and devoted, willing to go through fire and water without hesitation."

"I can choose not to kill you."

Chen Yu spoke calmly.

The flattery stopped in the Hundred Refinement King's mouth, and he paused for a moment, slightly relieved.

But just then, Chen Yu took action. His legs suddenly glowed with azure holy light, emitting shadows of azure wood that spread like small wooden dragons, entangling around the Hundred Refinement King and piercing into his body.

"My lord, what are you..."

The Hundred Refinement King was terrified again, unsure of what Chen Yu intended to do.

"This is my secret technique. If you act recklessly in the future, I can kill you with a single thought."

Chen Yu said indifferently.

The Hundred Refinement King finally understood that Chen Yu wanted to control his life.

He could only comply to survive, as rebellion would result in instant death.

"My lord, is it done?"

After waiting for a moment, the Hundred Refinement King asked.

"Wait."

Chen Yu's face slightly darkened.

This method of controlling people was also "Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg's" auxiliary secret technique "Azure Dragon Parasite."

By implanting special wood-type beings into the enemy's body, a single thought could cause the wood-type beings to grow wildly, devour life, and kill the enemy.

However, Chen Yu had just started learning the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg and was not very familiar with this auxiliary secret technique. He had only practiced it slightly once.

The first attempt was very clumsy, and its success was still uncertain.

As a means of control, Chen Yu also had the "Blood Soul Gu," but using the "Blood Soul Gu" on the Blood Race would be foolish.

"Is it done?"

The Hundred Refinement King felt the pain in his body disappear and asked quietly.

"That was just the first step; there's still the second step."

Chen Yu made an excuse for his failure and once again used "Azure Dragon Parasite."

"..." the Hundred Refinement King.

He could only continue to endure, serving as Chen Yu's test subject.

On the third try, "Azure Dragon Parasite" was successfully cast.

The Hundred Refinement King, with a skeptical attitude, checked himself and indeed felt that something foreign was lurking within him.

He dared not touch it easily, fearing to awaken these foreign things and bring about irreparable consequences.

"Activate the spaceship."

Chen Yu ordered.

"Where to?"

"Blood Sea Realm!"

Upon hearing this answer, the Hundred Refinement King trembled with shock, doubting whether he had misheard.

He had now defected to Chen Yu, and a traitor appearing in the Bloodline Territory would not have a good end.

It's just that Chen Yu actually wanted to go to the Blood Sea Realm, which was unbelievable. Compared to himself, for Chen Yu, a human, going to the Blood Sea Realm was akin to seeking death.

...

After Chen Yu's hostage rescue incident, the Blood Sea Realm was in turmoil, with a large deployment of forces. The area surrounding the Blood Sea Realm was entirely within their control.

On this day.

A huge damaged spaceship sailed into the monitoring range of the Blood Sea Realm.

Immediately, a large force converged from all sides.

"Who goes there? Stop at once!"

A king in the late stage of Star Condensation shouted.

The spaceship obediently stopped, and the Hundred Refinement King and Chen Yu immediately flew out.

"We are reinforcements from the main world, but were intercepted by Human Race forces on the way. Didn't you say that the Human Race of the Great Yu Realm was completely suppressed by you? How could this happen?"

The Hundred Refinement King shouted with authority.

Though he feared death and was timid, his acting skills were top-notch.

And Chen Yu had casually changed his appearance, now preparing to infiltrate the Blood Sea Realm under the identity of "Sheng Shaofu."

This time returning to the Great Yu Realm, he had intended to assist the Human Race of the Great Yu Realm. However, compared to going to the battlefield to kill the enemy, Chen Yu still chose to do his old job. It was easier to create significant impact and damage by infiltrating the enemy ranks.

He was also familiar with this sort of thing, performing it effortlessly.

"Do you know that Sheng Shaofu almost died at the hands of the Human Race?"

The Hundred Refinement King scolded again.

The surrounding Blood Race was stunned, falling into panic.

The interception of support from the main world, with Sheng Shaofu almost falling, was indeed a big deal and a dereliction of duty for the Blood Sea Realm Blood Race.

However, the fundamental reason was still the status gap between the main world Blood Race and the Blood Sea Realm Blood Race. Otherwise, it wouldn't concern them at all.

"My lord, please come in."

The king who had shouted earlier immediately lowered his stance, welcoming Chen Yu and the Hundred Refinement King into the Blood Race territory.

In reality, the Blood Race was wary of Chen Yu, as he had twice infiltrated the Blood Sea Realm, resulting in a "criminal record." Today, entering or leaving the Blood Sea Realm required thorough inspection.

But this time, Chen Yu's disguised identity was higher, and with the Hundred Refinement King being from the Blood Skull Clan, almost no one doubted this "Sheng Shaofu."

Hence, Chen Yu boldly and confidently entered the Blood Sea Realm once again.

The high-ranking officials of the Blood Sea Realm welcomed them.

"Greetings, Young Ancestor Sheng!"

"It's surprising that Young Ancestor Sheng has the cultivation of a Five-star King, with limitless potential for the future."

Many high-ranking members of the Blood Race, including core elders, flattered Chen Yu upon seeing him.

Among them, Chen Yu also saw a young ancestor, but in terms of status, the other was far inferior to Chen Yu, merely standing off to the side.

The arrival of Young Ancestor Sheng, along with the interception incident they encountered, caused the Blood Sea Realm to convene a meeting once again.

They had lost count of how many meetings had been held recently, with some elders already numb to it.

"Young Ancestor Sheng, could you please recount the details of the interception incident?"

An elder asked.

Regarding this, Chen Yu and the Hundred Refinement King had already discussed it, narrating the fabricated story of interception.

"The Human Race has such audacity, already planning to intercept our reinforcements."

"We must guard against this. Next time, send a squad to escort them. If the Human Race dares to intercept again, we'll make them pay!"

The high-ranking officials angrily denounced.

There were a total of over ten Condensed Star Kings, with half of them being late-stage Condensed Star Kings or higher. They had been ambushed and killed by the Human Race, so naturally, they were indignant.

"By the way, when I arrived, I noticed there seemed to be many troops searching around the Blood Sea Realm. Did something happen?"

Chen Yu inquired knowingly, exposing the Blood Race's wounds.

The room fell into silence.

The Hundred Refinement King was also curious about what had happened in the Blood Sea Realm.

Faced with Young Ancestor Sheng's question, the high-ranking officials felt awkward refusing, and since Young Ancestor Sheng had come to the Blood Sea Realm, he would eventually learn the truth.

"Well, the prisoners of our clan were snatched away by the Human Race's Chen Yu..."

"Moreover, not just that, this person was outrageously bold, with strong abilities, also killing many high-Star Kings..."

The high-ranking officials spoke one after another, the grand hall filled with anger as they recounted.

The Hundred Refinement King was left dumbfounded as he listened.

This Chen Yu was simply too audacious, actually slaughtering the Three Realms, reaching the vicinity of the Blood Sea Realm, rescuing the prisoners, and making a clean getaway.

Meanwhile, the Hundred Refinement King wanted to cry but had no tears. The timing of their batch of reinforcements was really unfortunate, encountering Chen Yu and subsequently sharing the same fate.

"If the high-ranking officials of the Blood Sea Realm knew that it was Chen Yu who also intercepted the reinforcement squad, they would probably die of anger..."

The Hundred Refinement King thought to himself, taking a glance at Chen Yu, filled with deep fear.

Chen Yu, on the other hand, was secretly laughing repeatedly, outwardly sporting a slightly angry expression.

"A bunch of fools!"

Chen Yu scolded loudly, and the high-ranking officials were aggrieved and angry but dared not say anything.

"You're all too incompetent, letting someone from the Human Race humiliate you like this!"

"You've completely disgraced the Blood Race."

As Chen Yu scolded, he laughed inwardly.

Insulting the high-ranking officials of the Blood Race to their faces felt quite satisfying.

And those being scolded dared not get angry; instead, they kept expressing their apologies.

"Young Ancestor Sheng, please calm your anger."

"We have already dispatched a large force to search everywhere, determined to find that thief's whereabouts!"

Chapter 1174: Emperor Blood

The meeting ended quickly, and Chen Yu was assigned to the most central cave mansion.

On that day, within the core blood sea, an Emperor Xuanming guarding the "Holy Blood Island" invited Chen Yu over for a visit.

Sheng Shaofu's identity was very high, even an Emperor Xuanming was alarmed, not summoning him, but inviting him.

Meeting a Blood Race Emperor Xuanming is a dangerous affair.

An Emperor Xuanming's methods are unfathomable; perhaps he might detect Chen Yu's identity.

However, even an Emperor Xuanming did not suspect Sheng Shaofu's identity, unaware that at this crucial moment, Chen Yu would infiltrate the Blood Race, thus revealing no flaws.

Chen Yu exhibited an uninterested demeanor, engaged in brief conversation with the Blood Race's Emperor Xuanming, and then departed.

But over time, flaws are bound to appear.

Moreover, Chen Yu learned from Hundred Refinement King that another batch of reinforcements will arrive in a few years, including an expert in the Xuanming Realm!

Chen Yu suspects that this Xuanming Realm expert coming to the lower interface is not solely for war.

The Blood Race certainly knows that he left the main world and returned to the Great Yu Realm.

Chen Yu thinks this Emperor Xuanming is likely sent specifically to capture him.

Even if he's wrong, the possibility of exposure increases once the reinforcements arrive.

Thus from the start, Chen Yu did not intend to stay long among the Blood Race.

"Don't expect the Blood Race here to help you remove the 'Azure Dragon Parasite.' Apart from the Emperor Xuanming, no one here can counteract my means. As long as you approach the Emperor Xuanming within a certain range, I'll kill you directly."

Chen Yu warned Hundred Refinement King.

A coward like him, who clings to life, is actually the easiest to control.

"Yes."

Hundred Refinement King nodded repeatedly, feeling helpless.

Should an Emperor Xuanming approach him one day, wouldn't he die unjustly?

Chen Yu returned to the cave mansion and began cultivating.

The Blood Race treated him too well, providing cultivation resources, numerous blood brews, delivered right to him.

Chen Yu did not hesitate to use them extravagantly, not bothering to take them away, which was one reason he was willing to infiltrate the Blood Sea Realm again.

During cultivation, Chen Yu discovered a slight increase in the Chaos Body's effect on cultivation speed.

This improvement was subtle yet noticeable to a King's perception, probably due to the prior absorption of the Ancestor's Blood.

Cultivation talent and resources are the two most important paths on the cultivation journey.

Currently, Chen Yu's cultivation resources are fairly abundant, and whether he can reach the Xuanming Realm entirely depends on his cultivation talent.

The Chaos Body is, so far, the only cultivation talent capable of enhancing and altering.

If Chen Yu wants to elevate his cultivation speed and strength rapidly, "appeasing" the mysterious heart to enhance the "Chaos Body" quality is undoubtedly a promising path.

Treasure that boosts the mysterious heart is rare to come across.

And now, there lies an opportunity in the Blood Sea Realm.

As Chen Yu knows, on "Blood Saint Island" in the core area, there exists a "Holy Blood Tower," a place specifically for storing sacred artifacts.

And the Blood Sea Realm contains a powerful sacred artifact, which has always been stored within, never once used.

However, even with Sheng Shaofu's identity, it's inconvenient to target the "Holy Blood Tower" immediately upon arrival.

At this stage, he cultivates peacefully, hoarding resources among the Blood Race.

Moreover, Chen Yu hasn't forgotten to collect several types of bloodlines.

Yet even in the Blood Sea Realm, there aren't many high-level bloodlines available; they are often sold out once they appear.

Chen Yu focused on collecting Dragon Clan blood to summon powerful dragon spirits using the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] for combat assistance.

That day, Chen Yu yielded no results.

A month later, Chen Yu finally purchased the blood of a Black Dragon Clan descendant, with a quality reaching four-and-a-half tiers.

Amidst the envy of others, Chen Yu bought the blood.

"Let's make do with these."

Chen Yu was not satisfied.

The higher the bloodline grade, the stronger the summoned dragon spirit, said the Artifact Spirit.

"Master, I heard that recently, in the Blood Sea Realm, 'Emperor-level' Chi Dragon Clan blood appeared!"

"There wasn't much, and as soon as it appeared, it was snatched up quickly."

Hundred Refinement King spoke.

His life now rested in Chen Yu's hands, aside from finding escape methods, he was also contemplating ways to please Chen Yu.

"Continue."

Chen Yu's heart moved slightly.

Dragon blood of Emperor Xuanming level is hard to obtain, even in the main world.

He never hoped for such a grade of blood, yet it's unexpected that it appeared in the Blood Sea Realm.

"After a few Emperors divided the batch, a 'Young Master Fu' here also received some."

Hundred Refinement King said.

"Well done, next help me inquire about 'Hong Xiuyuan,' this person."

Chen Yu smiled.

The situation of his senior brother Hong Xiuyuan is still unclear; it might be related to the Blood Race.

"Hong Xiuyuan?"

Hundred Refinement King had no impression of the name and didn't dare ask more.

Then Chen Yu left the cave mansion to directly seek 'Young Master Fu.'

...

"Young Master, the newly arrived Sheng Shaofu is here to visit."

The servant said.

Before the servant lay a massive, ghostly red blood pool.

Gurgle~

The water rolled, bubbles rose, and a blood-colored creature resembling both dragon and snake suddenly emerged.

It flew towards a nearby graceful woman and burrowed into her mouth.

"Sheng Shaofu?"

The graceful woman stirred.

She had seen Sheng Shaofu when he first arrived.

Both being young ancestors, and with Sheng Shaofu just back from the main world, with cultivation reaching the Five-star King level, naturally, his status was higher than hers.

"Young Master Fu, I heard that this Young Ancestor Sheng has been collecting Dragon Clan blood recently. Perhaps he's interested in that Red Dragon Clan Emperor-level blood in your hand!"

The servant continued.

"So he needs something from me, huh? Let him in."

The graceful woman showed a faint smile.

Living room.

"What brings Young Ancestor Sheng to my place?"

The graceful woman sipped a cup of Blood Brew and smiled.

Chen Yu didn't say much. He had been gathering Dragon Clan blood recently, and he didn't believe the graceful woman was unaware of his purpose, so he got straight to the point: "Young Master Fu, I'm interested in the Emperor-level blood in your possession."

"Young Ancestor Sheng's information is truly accurate. I do indeed have a dozen drops of Emperor-level blood here."

The graceful woman smiled.

She was somewhat interested in Young Ancestor Sheng, with his arrival, becoming the strongest Young Ancestor in the Blood Sea Realm.

The graceful woman was willing to use a few drops of Emperor-level blood as a price to form an alliance with Young Ancestor Sheng and also demand a favor in return.

In her view, Young Ancestor Sheng's current cultivation was that of a Five-star King, and it wouldn't take long for him to break through to the Xuanming Realm. Acquiring a favor now was very worthwhile.

"How much are you willing to sell? I'll take it all!"

Chen Yu said calmly, showing his confidence and ambition.

The graceful woman was slightly stunned, not expecting Chen Yu to have such an appetite, "Could it be that he wants this blood to break through to the Xuanming Realm?"

Under such circumstances, Chen Yu had an even more urgent need for these drops of blood.

"I can give you ten drops, but I also have some conditions, I hope Young Ancestor Sheng will consider them carefully."

The graceful woman smiled.

"Let me hear them."

"I hope that in the days to come, I can form an alliance with Young Ancestor Sheng, mutually assisting each other. Besides, Young Ancestor Sheng owes me a favor and should try his best to help me in the future."

The graceful woman stated her conditions.

She thought Chen Yu would consider and negotiate a bit.

The result.

"I agree!"

Chen Yu quickly and directly gave his answer.

The graceful woman's eyes widened in surprise; logically, since Chen Yu agreed, she should be happy.

Yet, Chen Yu's quick and direct agreement gave her a sense of unreality.

This couldn't be blamed on Chen Yu; it was just that the graceful woman's offer was too tempting!

Chen Yu wasn't the Young Ancestor Sheng. He planned to leave after a period, so it was as if he wouldn't have to pay anything to get ten drops of Emperor-level Chi Dragon Clan blood.

Would such a good deal warrant any hesitation?

"Um... since Young Ancestor Sheng agrees, I wish us a pleasant cooperation."

The graceful woman had nothing more to say.

Under the graceful woman's observation, Chen Yu made a heart and soul blood oath: "I, Young Ancestor Sheng, from today onward, form an alliance with Young Master Fu, mutually assisting each other, and owe Young Master Fu a favor."

Then, the graceful woman took out a delicate jade vial from her storage space.

Inside, there were 14 drops of Emperor-level blood. She painfully extracted ten drops and handed them to Chen Yu.

"As long as Young Ancestor Sheng breaks through to the Xuanming Realm, I will profit greatly."

The graceful woman consoled herself this way.

"Farewell"

Having obtained what he wanted, Chen Yu left immediately.

"Young Ancestor Sheng, won't you stay longer?"

As the graceful woman watched Chen Yu's sudden change in attitude, she felt inexplicably uneasy, but the other party had already made the heart and soul blood oath; it was impossible to break the vow.

Chen Yu departed swiftly.

While he infiltrated the Blood Sea Realm, he tried to interact as little as possible with the Blood Race and avoid prolonged contact with the same Blood Race member.

Moreover, he had no time to bond with the graceful woman or discuss alliances.

After returning to his dwelling, Chen Yu absorbed the ten drops of Emperor-level Chi Dragon Clan blood.

Even with ten drops of blood, the mysterious heart could only extract an extremely tiny trace of the blood's power.

Within the world's heart, a mass of white mist floated, containing a faint, elusive dragon shadow emitting a freezing aura that turned its surrounding simplistic world into an ice and snow wonderland.

"Although it's just a trace, if activated, it can make my power surge in an instant!"

Chen Yu's heart was excited.

He continued to purchase Dragon Clan blood.

Besides that, he went into closed-door cultivation, lavishly using the Blood Sea Realm's training resources, making the most out of them.

Within half a year, Chen Yu consumed an astounding amount of training resources, causing the upper echelons of the Blood Sea Realm to feel the strain.

And his cultivation made a significant leap, edging closer to the half Five-star King level.

As for Young Master Fu, she anticipated Chen Yu would break through to the Xuanming Realm quickly, frequently visiting him, only to be turned away often by Chen Yu.

Then one day, Young Master Fu felt infuriated when she saw the Hundred Refinement King successfully enter Chen Yu's dwelling.

"Damn it, could he be trying to renege on the deal? He made a heart and soul blood oath, after all..."

Young Master Fu left angrily.

"Master, I have already gathered information about Hong Xiuyuan."

The Hundred Refinement King brought good news.

"I heard that the Blood Race chased a human who left the Great Yu Realm, claiming to be 'Hong Xiuyuan'..." said the Hundred Refinement King.

On that day, Hong Xiuyuan departed from the Great Yu Realm, but being unfamiliar with the situation of the war, he fell under the Blood Race's radar and got intercepted.

Relying on his strength, Hong Xiuyuan slew all the Blood Race members.

Subsequently, however, the Blood Race dispatched high-star kings and large forces to pursue Hong Xiuyuan.

Although Hong Xiuyuan was alone and strong, he couldn't maintain it, and the chase lasted for three months until Hong Xiuyuan escaped to another plane.

"I hope Senior Brother is okay..."

This good news also came with bad news.

Knowing about his Senior Brother's whereabouts, Chen Yu couldn't waste much more time.

It was time to leave the Blood Sea Realm.

However, as the Blood Sea Realm treated him so well, it was only right to present them with a parting gift.

Chapter 1175: Toying With Them

"It seems like this trip was worth it."

Coming to the Blood Sea Realm, I utilized the Blood Race's cultivation resources and even collected several Dragon Clan bloodlines, and now I've obtained clues about my senior brother.

And now it's time to leave.

According to Hundred Refinement King, there is another batch of reinforcements from the main world that will arrive in a few years.

But Chen Yu never fully trusted Hundred Refinement King; perhaps he intentionally exaggerated the time, or perhaps the reinforcements will arrive soon.

Once the decision to leave is made, it should be done quickly.

Chen Yu is one to repay kindness, so before leaving, he decided to leave the Blood Race a grand gift.

The simplest idea is to assassinate some high-ranking members of the Blood Race or descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan before leaving the Blood Sea Realm.

But even executing this idea requires cautious strategizing; a single mistake would have dire consequences.

Ultimately, Chen Yu dismissed this idea.

A month later.

Chen Yu devised a new plan and began executing it.

On this day.

On Holy Blood Island, a servant, holding a token, entered.

He arrived at the residence of "Emperor Blood Desolation," who guards Holy Blood Island, met with the steward, and said, "My master says he has some doubts about breaking through to the Xuanming Realm and wants to consult 'Emperor Blood Desolation,' hoping to meet the Emperor in three days at 'Sky Blood Restaurant.'"

"I will convey this to Emperor Blood Desolation, you may return."

The steward dismissed the servant and reported this matter to Emperor Blood Desolation.

"Emperor, this Sheng Shaofu is really putting on airs. He has doubts and wants to consult, but doesn't come personally and instead bothers the master to make a trip."

The steward showed disdain and then asked, "Master, would you like me to decline him for you?"

"No need."

Emperor Blood Desolation pondered for a moment and said.

In terms of status, he, as the Emperor of Xuanming Realm, currently ranks higher than Sheng Shaofu.

But once Sheng Shaofu breaks through to the Xuanming Realm, it would be a different story, and he might even need to curry favor with him.

"Tell him, this Emperor will be there in three days."

Emperor Blood Desolation said.

...

Chen Yu quickly received a response from the steward at Emperor Blood Desolation's residence.

"The first step is complete."

He thought to himself, next is the second step, the third step...

Three days later.

Chen Yu called upon Hundred Refinement King and said, "Today I was supposed to meet Young Master Fu at Sky Blood Restaurant, but something came up and I can't make it. Please go to Sky Blood Restaurant, cancel the reservation for the room under the 'Heaven' character, and inform Young Master Fu that we'll meet in a month."

"Understood!"

Hundred Refinement King felt a bit puzzled but didn't ask much and left directly.

And at this time, Chen Yu left the cave and headed to Holy Blood Island.

With his current status, he easily entered Holy Blood Island and arrived outside the "Holy Blood Tower."

"Greetings Young Ancestor Sheng, this is Holy Blood Tower, where the Blood Clan's holy artifact is kept. May I ask why the Young Ancestor has come here?"

The guards did not allow passage.

This was a forbidden area; generally, without permission from the high command, no one was allowed to enter.

"Emperor Blood Desolation left Holy Blood Island today and asked me, the young ancestor, to visit here, focusing on Holy Blood Tower."

Chen Yu looked displeased and said coldly.

"The Emperor is truly responsible, leaving Holy Blood Island and still having the Young Ancestor come here personally."

The guards naturally feared "Young Ancestor Sheng," and coupled with his words, they let him pass.

The barrier was opened.

Chen Yu entered Holy Blood Tower.

In an instant, a mysterious heart conveyed a strong desire; Chen Yu distinctly sensed that at the top of the Holy Blood Tower, there was a silver fork.

The tip of the silver fork was glowing with a crimson blood light, dazzling and captivating.

"Is this the top holy artifact within the Blood Sea Realm?"

Chen Yu could feel the enormous ancestral blood power on it.

Thump thump! Thump thump! Thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart was pounding rapidly; he immediately absorbed it!

The silver fork trembled, the ancestral blood power on it surged out, transforming into a deep red blood light that flew out...

At this moment, the guards outside the Holy Blood Tower faintly sensed something unusual.

"What is this feeling?"

"With Young Ancestor Sheng inside, what's there to fear?"

The guards communicated.

However, one guard decided to open the barrier to take a look.

At this time, Chen Yu walked out from the exit, and the guards operated the array to open the barrier.

"This Holy Blood Tower is extremely important; you must not neglect your duty. If anything goes wrong, you'll be held accountable."

Chen Yu, with an air of dominance, reprimanded.

"The Young Ancestor is right."

The guards saluted, watching Chen Yu leave.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu flew at full speed.

He had just absorbed all the ancestral blood power from the silver fork, and those foolish guards would discover the problem eventually.

Moreover, perhaps the Emperor Xuanming within the Blood Sea Realm had already sensed something.

Chen Yu headed to the transmission area in the inner ring at top speed.

"Young Ancestor Sheng, you are here, the transmission array is ready."

A steward in charge of the transmission area immediately approached.

Chen Yu had already made arrangements with the people here beforehand.

"Well done, in the future you'll be under my wing."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Is this... really true?"

The steward was overjoyed.

He originally wanted to curry favor with Sheng Shaofu, but didn't expect the other to speak directly.

Chen Yu's figure disappeared in the transmission light, leaving behind a voice: "As long as you are willing."

"As long as I am willing? What does Sheng Shaofu mean by this?"

This steward couldn't figure it out. Following someone as promising as Sheng Shaofu, he was a hundred percent willing.

Chen Yu used the Transmission Array to directly teleport to the border of the Blood Sea Realm, and then immediately left the Blood Sea Realm.

On the other side.

The Sky Blood Restaurant, the finest establishment in the First Ring area, where the Blood Brew is top-notch in every aspect.

Emperor Blood Desolation arrived as promised, currently sitting in Room Number One, tasting the Blood Brew.

"Why hasn't he arrived yet?"

Emperor Blood Desolation was already a bit displeased.

He set aside his status, yet Sheng Shaofu was late, practically treating him as if he were insignificant.

Just then.

A waiter approached, knocked on the door, and said, "I'm sorry, sir, but the guest who reserved this room has checked out. Please leave."

The waiter's rank was too low to recognize this Emperor Level mighty figure.

When Emperor Blood Desolation heard this, his face turned grim.

For an Emperor Level expert to be driven out of a private room, if word got out, those old guys could laugh at him for a century.

"Damn it, is that boy playing with this Emperor?"

Emperor Blood Desolation coldly declared as an oppressive aura permeated everything around.

The waiter was instantly pressed to the ground, like a mountain's weight upon him, and when he looked up again, there was no one inside.

"Boss, I've checked out Room Number One. If anyone comes, just tell him my master will meet him in a month."

The Hundred Refinement King fulfilled Chen Yu's instructions diligently.

Then he prepared to leave the restaurant.

But at that moment, an irresistible force instantly bound him, suspending him in mid-air.

The Hundred Refinement King felt a strong sense of crisis, looking in horror at the suddenly appearing "Emperor Blood Desolation," at a loss.

"Blood... Emperor, what's wrong with you?"

The Hundred Refinement King asked in panic.

Did some string in Emperor Blood Desolation's brain snap? Why suddenly attack him? He hadn't done anything and had no connection with Emperor Blood Desolation.

After all, Chen Yu had warned him that once he got close to an Emperor's range, it would cost him his life!

"Is your Sheng Shaofu deliberately toying with this Emperor?"

Emperor Blood Desolation asked.

Although he didn't dare kill Sheng Shaofu directly, killing the Hundred Refinement King was of no consequence.

An Emperor's dignity must not be sullied!

"This... how could Sheng Shaofu..."

The Hundred Refinement King was just about to argue, but instantly realized something was wrong. Sheng Shaofu was no longer the same Sheng Shaofu, he was Chen Yu.

Combining recent frequent actions by Chen Yu, the Hundred Refinement King realized something wasn't right.

"Emperor Blood Desolation, actually..."

The Hundred Refinement King decided at that moment to reveal everything, hoping Emperor Blood Desolation would save his life.

But just then, something in his body seemed triggered, growing madly, devouring him, and in a breath, his body turned into a dried corpse.

Bang!

From the blood-colored head, a green wooden dragon flew out, roaring, and rushed towards Emperor Blood Desolation.

This green wooden dragon was the essence of the "Azure Dragon Parasite," instantly absorbing the life-force of the Hundred Refinement King, and at this moment, it could unleash a power close to the Hundred Refinement King's strength.

However, before the green wooden dragon could touch Emperor Blood Desolation, it was shattered into pieces by the blood-red brilliance around him.

"What is... happening?"

Emperor Blood Desolation said with a composed face.

With his experience, he naturally saw that the Hundred Refinement King was controlled by someone else, and the controller had just used a method to kill the Hundred Refinement King instantly.

If it were usual times, Emperor Blood Desolation could have reacted immediately and saved the Hundred Refinement King.

But just now he was in a state of rage, even wishing to kill the Hundred Refinement King himself, so he didn't respond in time.

"Sheng Shaofu..."

And Emperor Blood Desolation instantly realized the core reason behind everything.

"Not good, the Holy Blood Tower!"

Emperor Blood Desolation remembered something, his expression changed drastically, and as he flew out, a vast spiritual sense surged towards Holy Blood Island.

"The Holy Artifact!"

Emperor Blood Desolation immediately sensed that the Holy Artifact in the top level of the Holy Blood Tower had been turned into a "waste."

"Chen... Yu!"

These words burst in Emperor Blood Desolation's mind.

Up until now, there had been occasions where the Holy Artifact's power was absorbed, and through research, the Blood Race discovered the fundamental cause was Chen Yu!

With all the current clues combined, Emperor Blood Desolation deduced Sheng Shaofu's identity!

At this moment, what concerned him wasn't that Chen Yu had fled to the Blood Sea Realm, but that this person had dared to play even the Emperor of Xuanming!

"I will make you wish you were dead!"

Emperor Blood Desolation said coldly.

Having stolen the Holy Artifact's energy, Chen Yu surely left, and Emperor Blood Desolation immediately set to action. He would never let Chen Yu escape!

...

An Ran had left the Blood Sea Realm, but Chen Yu was still on full alert.

He first activated the Azure Dragon Parasite to kill the Hundred Refinement King.

Then Chen Yu immediately activated the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, with the Six Layers of Spatial Profound Meaning fully engaged, his speed bursting out as he left the Blood Sea Realm as fast as possible.

I have to say, this plan was truly exhilarating.

Even now, his heart was still pounding rapidly, partly due to nervousness, and partly due to the power of the Ancestral Blood he had absorbed.

After just a few breaths of flight.

The surrounding void suddenly became oppressive, blood light shimmered and shone, illuminating all directions.

An overwhelming and commanding intent descended, and behind Chen Yu, a massive blood man's figure slowly coagulated.

A sound like thunder resonated, making the void tremble.

"Chen Yu, where do you think you're going?"

Chapter 1176: Astronomical Bounty

"Chen Yu, where do you think you're escaping to!"

A thunderous roar shook the heavens.

Behind Chen Yu, a massive blood-red figure rose from the ground, towering over a thousand meters high, like a majestic mountain standing between heaven and earth, its immense aura sweeping in all directions.

"So fast!"

Chen Yu was taken aback.

The one coming was none other than Emperor Blood Desolation, who had been "toyed with" by Chen Yu. As the guardian of the Holy Blood Island, he was naturally the first to notice.

However, what came was merely the projection of the Emperor, manifested through great divine skills, with limited power.

The real Emperor Blood Desolation was likely still within the Blood Sea Realm.

Even so, Chen Yu's situation was extremely urgent.

With the Emperor's projection targeting him, it would be difficult to shake off; if the real Emperor Blood Desolation were to arrive, all would be lost.

After returning from the main world, Chen Yu had seen quite a few in the Xuanming Realm, experienced the methods of Emperor's projections, and even occasionally met with a Divine Realm Master.

The projection of Emperor Blood Desolation did not intimidate Chen Yu.

At this moment, he remained incredibly calm, searching for a way to live.

"Chen Yu, stay for this Emperor!"

The massive projection of Emperor Blood Desolation shook, and with a wave of its hand, a sea of blood surged, as if a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood descended.

At this moment, the power of space profoundness around Chen Yu seemed restricted, with ten mountains pressing down on him, an intense feeling of oppression overwhelmed him.

"Staying as a guest, perhaps?"

Chen Yu shouted, and the force within him boiled out.

Facing the projection of the Emperor, the only way wasn't to escape, but to counterattack.

Back in the Qianyuan Realm, when he and Lin Yuxuan encountered an Emperor's projection, he clearly remembered the tactics adopted by his opponent.

Buzz!

Chen Yu activated his Astral Body, his entire body star acupoints shone, stars spewed out boundless white light, enveloping the surroundings.

In an instant, Chen Yu transformed into a shining star, this was the secret technique "Starfall."

But that wasn't the end.

Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

In such a life-critical moment, Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered an explosive state, the aura of the Blood-sucking Clan emanated.

Even the power of the Emperor's projection was weakened by this.

Moreover, the explosion of his heart doubled Chen Yu's strength.

"Star Shattering Claw!"

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw, unleashing a powerful combat skill.

Boom hiss!

With one claw strike, a chaotic and dazzling golden light mark was torn out, like a flash of lightning, containing infinite power.

"This strike..."

The projection of Emperor Blood Desolation's expression changed slightly.

In the next moment.

Its palm collided with Chen Yu's attack.

The mountain of corpses and sea of blood hanging over the head was pierced by the golden light, gradually shattering, with a massive energy storm impacting the surroundings. .

Bang!

This strike from Chen Yu not only broke the Emperor's projection attack but also hit the projection itself.

A gigantic hole appeared in the thousand-meter blood figure's void, which expanded; eventually, the Emperor's projection seemed to be split into two.

Chen Yu was also impacted by the aftershock, the violent blood energy invaded, and he used the force to retreat rapidly, fleeing in an instant.

On the other side.

The Emperor Blood Desolation, who had just reached the edge of the Blood Sea Realm, suddenly froze in place, slightly swaying.

"The power of that strike reached the Six-Star King level!"

The Emperor Blood Desolation was slightly shocked.

The Emperor's projection possessed only about two to three-tenths of the true body's strength, with additional variations depending on other factors.

But at this moment, still within the Blood Sea Realm, that projection's strength was relatively weak. He didn't expect the Emperor's projection couldn't stop Chen Yu and was heavily injured, even inflicting a certain degree of backlash on himself.

Through the projection, Emperor Blood Desolation discovered that after Chen Yu's strike, he had already vanished without a trace.

"Damn it, he escaped."

At this moment, Emperor Blood Desolation realized that to some extent, he had already made a move on Chen Yu earlier, yet allowed him to escape.

He did not stop there and immediately left the Blood Sea Realm, attempting to pursue Chen Yu.

...

"It seems the Emperor's projection only has about two to three-tenths of the true body's strength."

Through the recent exchanges, Chen Yu determined this.

Just now, he gave it his all and heavily injured even the Emperor's projection; Chen Yu was rather satisfied with this.

The gap between the Condensed Star Realm and the Xuanming Realm is like the distance between heaven and earth.

But now, Chen Yu was continuously narrowing that gap, approaching the Xuanming Realm.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu flew at full speed.

The crisis wasn't resolved yet, the opponent was a Xuanming Realm, an unprecedentedly strong enemy, Chen Yu dared not be the slightest bit careless.

After flying a certain distance, Chen Yu retracted the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings.

Although the speed of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings was indeed fast, the fire profoundness fluctuations were too intense, easily leaving traces.

He restrained his force, donned the Hidden Star Clothes, primarily using space profoundness to amplify speed, silently stealthily sneaking, with minimal possibility of leaving traces.

Chen Yu's target was the nearest "Baishan Realm."

This realm, though occupied by the Blood Race, had few strong individuals, with sparse military force.

Even if they knew Chen Yu broke in, trying to find him in this vast realm would be like fishing a needle from the sea.

Everything went smoothly, Chen Yu reached the Baishan Realm without any major incidents.

He deployed the [Void Sky Holy Fire], directly breaking through the space barrier, and entered inside.

The Holy Land in Baishan Realm immediately sensed this, became vigilant, considering it highly likely that it was Chen Yu who broke in.

"Report this to the Blood Sea Realm."

The Master of Holy Land immediately ordered.

Yet, in less than two hours, Emperor Blood Desolation personally arrived, causing the entire realm to exhibit signs of instability.

"Search, send out everyone to find Chen Yu."

Emperor Blood Desolation was furious.

Being toyed with by Chen Yu and letting him escape was something that would unsettle any Emperor of Xuanming Realm.

"Report, Emperor, the barrier on the west side of Baishan Realm suddenly broke."

The Saint Master personally reported.

"It must have been that kid escaping."

After saying this, Emperor Blood Desolation's figure vanished in a flash.

In actuality, this was a diversion set by Chen Yu, drawing Emperor Blood Desolation away and then breaking through from another direction to return to the Great Yu Realm as fast as possible.

Half a month later.

Chen Yu safely returned to the Great Yu Realm through the boundary portal.

Only then did his tightly wound nerves relax.

Chen Yu didn't need to report his safety; the king guarding the portal immediately relayed the news back to the Great Yu Alliance.

"What? King Tianyu is back!"

"Is it true?"

Nearly a year had passed since Chen Yu had rescued the hostages, and most people speculated that Chen Yu had already been captured by the Blood Race.

That day, the Great Yu Alliance was shaken.

Chen Yu himself was extraordinary in strength, and his actions were even more remarkable, akin to giving the Blood Race a resounding slap.

Everyone in the Human Race who learned of Chen Yu's deeds cheered in approval.

A few days later.

Many high-ranking officials of the Great Yu Alliance personally greeted Chen Yu's return.

The hostages Chen Yu had once saved were immensely grateful to him, nearly ready to offer themselves in gratitude.

Swoosh!

The sky and earth suddenly darkened, and a white-haired elder with an ethereal appearance appeared, who was a Vice Palace Master of Xuantian Palace.

"Greetings, Emperor."

Everyone saluted, faces showing reverence.

Chen Yu's actions even surprised Emperor Xuanming, earning him high praise.

"Over a year has passed, and you finally returned, you scoundrel."

The elder with the jade crown spoke.

At the same time, he sensed Chen Yu's aura was incredibly strong, even stronger than when he had just returned to the Great Yu Realm, but not yet at the Xuanming Realm level.

The white-haired elder was puzzled, as Chen Yu should have been on the run for over a year, yet his cultivation seemed to have significantly increased.

He didn't know that Chen Yu had actually spent over half a year in the Blood Race, enjoying the best cultivation resources.

Moreover, by absorbing the ancestor's blood from the strongest holy object in the Blood Sea Realm, his cultivation improved significantly, now just a step away from the five-star level.

"This boy might reach the legendary six-star King!"

The elder with the jade crown thought to himself.

The highest number of stars in the Great Yu Realm was also a legend of six stars.

And now, it seemed that Chen Yu was approaching this level.

"Yu'er!"

Upon hearing the voice, Chen Yu knew it was the Silent Blood King.

The Silent Blood Valley Master had been recuperating in the Great Yu Alliance, and upon hearing the news of Chen Yu's return, he immediately rushed over.

Seeing Chen Yu at this moment, he finally felt at ease and said, "I am ashamed as your master to still let you take risks to save me."

"It's what I should do."

Chen Yu answered earnestly.

As the saying goes, the relationship between master and disciple is like that between father and son; with his abilities, how could he watch the Silent Blood King face death without helping?

Moreover, this trip to the Blood Sea Realm brought him considerable benefits.

As the crowd gradually dispersed, Chen Yu spent a moment alone with the Silent Blood King and Tu Zhixiang.

The Silent Blood King, an old generation's king, had been stuck at the peak of Early-stage Star Condensation for a long time, at most reaching mid-stage in his lifetime.

"As your master, I'm already surpassed by you two disciples, yet it fills me with pride."

The Silent Blood King laughed heartily; having powerful disciples is a source of pride for a master.

Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang were naturally talented, having surpassed the Silent Blood King early on, experiencing fortunes at the Feast of the Food God, altering their destinies again.

The generation that benefited from the Feast of the Food God was considered the most glorious in several thousand years in the Great Yu Realm.

For the Silent Blood King, Chen Yu had prepared a special cultivation gift during his time in the Blood Sea Realm, which he now bestowed upon him.

"Junior Brother, you're biased. Why is Master's gift more than mine!"

Tu Zhixiang teased.

The heavenly treasures Chen Yu gave to the Silent Blood King far surpassed the single "Blood Hand Leaf" he had given Tu Zhixiang initially.

Of course, Tu Zhixiang was just joking; she wouldn't begrudge the Silent Blood King the gift.

At night, inside the cave dwelling.

"You were gone too long."

Ye Luofeng leaned against Chen Yu's chest.

She had faith in Chen Yu, believing he could rescue the hostages, but his year-long disappearance had still worried her.

"Why didn't you return right after saving them? Where did you go?"

Ye Luofeng was curious.

"Heh, I took a little trip to the Blood Sea Realm."

Chen Yu grinned, slightly smug.

That was the enemy's stronghold, but he had gone in and out three times.

"What?"

Ye Luofeng was shocked, never expecting that after rescuing the hostages, Chen Yu had even toured the Blood Race's territory.

She instantly showed a reproachful look; Chen Yu's actions were indeed bold and perilous.

The turmoil caused by Chen Yu gradually subsided.

However, in the Blood Sea Realm, tumultuous waves stirred, unable to settle for a long time.

All the powerful emperors in the Blood Sea Realm were alarmed and issued a shocking bounty: whoever captured or killed Chen Yu, even if a human, would be rewarded with ten million top-grade yuan stones!

The astronomical bounty shook both the Human Race and the Demon Race.

Chapter 1177: Seeing the Light of Day Again

The enormous bounty shook dozens of surrounding realms.

Chen Yu also learned of it and was not very worried.

He was now the center of attention, and no one would be bold enough to infiltrate the Great Yu Alliance to kill him.

Not even the Blood Race Emperor Xuanming would dare!

He did not take it too seriously, focusing all his energy on cultivation.

Before leaving the Blood Sea Realm, he absorbed the ancestral blood power from the strongest sacred artifact, making significant progress, just a step away from the five-star half level.

This cultivation speed was considered relatively fast.

Although it was facilitated by external forces, whether it was due to the ancestral blood's power or the mysterious heart, there was no sign of an unstable foundation.

Therefore, Chen Yu naturally cultivated, breaking through when the time was right.

Besides.

Through this closed cultivation, Chen Yu noticed that his Chaos Body improved again, with this time being a significant enhancement compared to the previous small one.

His cultivation speed increased further, and he could utilize all kinds of cultivation resources.

The incomplete sixth Primordial Power Star in Chen Yu's body was rapidly transforming, getting closer and closer to the five-star half level.

"As expected of the legendary strongest cultivation physique."

Chen Yu could not help but admire.

Moreover, his current indestructible physique seemed to be in the early stages, with much room for improvement later on.

A month later.

Chen Yu smoothly broke through to the "five-star half" level in cultivation.

By this time, his cultivation placed him among the top disciples within the Heavenly Martial Sect.

"It's time to leave."

Chen Yu had already planned.

This time, returning to the Great Yu Realm, he hardly fought on the battlefield, yet he had already killed tens of thousands of Blood Race members, including dozens of Condensed Star Kings, and destroyed a trump card of the Blood Sea Realm.

His contributions to the Great Yu Realm were enough.

He could not stay in the Great Yu Realm until the war was won.

Moreover, now Chen Yu needed to track Hong Xiuyuan's footsteps to see how he was doing.

After telling some acquaintances the news, he began making final preparations.

Chen Yu left the Great Yu Alliance and headed towards the "Green Cloud Secret Realm" in the Eastern Domain.

The Green Cloud Secret Realm was originally left by the Qingyun Emperor as a place of refuge for Chen Yu. Later, since Chen Yu no longer needed it, he settled the people of Mengjia Village there.

A month later.

Chen Yu arrived at the Lost Mountains in the Eastern Domain, successfully finding the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

Green Cloud Secret Realm.

The people of Mengjia Village had settled here for many years, and it had become their paradise.

In a graceful courtyard within Qingyun Cave Mansion.

An elderly man with grey hair sighed, "We have been hiding here for more than forty years."

He was the village chief of Mengjia Village, "Meng Jiang."

These forty years, although they lived without worries and did not fear pursuit.

Yet, the Green Cloud Secret Realm was too small, always confined to this tiny place, forever being frogs at the bottom of a well.

"Ah, at least we live in peace, why pursue so much?"

Another old man sighed.

The older generation could mostly endure, but the younger generation was filled with curiosity and a desire to explore, extremely dissatisfied.

If the token controlling the Green Cloud Secret Realm were not in the village chief's hands, these young people would have sneaked out long ago.

"Chief, something's wrong, the secret realm is experiencing fluctuations, could it be that enemies have found us?"

At this moment, a villager hurriedly ran over.

It was their first time encountering such intense spatial fluctuations despite living here for so long.

This was their last refuge, and it felt as if the end of the world was approaching.

The chief's face turned solemn as he took out a Green Jade Token, sensing the entire secret realm's situation through the token.

The other elder could already tell the situation was real just by looking at the chief's expression.

"Let's go!"

The chief called out, spreading the word, and everyone within the cave mansion stepped out at once.

"Be careful, everyone, it could be an intruder or an enemy!"

The chief led the Mengjia villagers, ready and alert.

Whoosh!

A white stream of light flew from afar, with intense fluctuations of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, a powerful aura pressing upon them.

"Condensed Star... King!"

The chief's face went rigid, his whole body turning cold.

Even if it were an intruder, they would definitely occupy this place, with the strength of a Condensed Star King, enough to annihilate Mengjia Village.

If it was an enemy, the situation would only worsen.

"Grandfather, it's him who returned."

Beside the chief, a white-robed woman, with glistening water-like eyes, exclaimed with excitement.

The chief was about to scold his granddaughter, not to shout in the presence of a Condensed Star King.

But he soon saw the person clearly.

"It seems, judging by everyone's expression, you're not happy to see me."

Chen Yu teased.

He knew, having just broken through in cultivation, he could not perfectly restrain his aura. In addition to being in flight, the formed invisible momentum frightened this group of Mengjia villagers.

"It's... Lord Chen."

The chief's face, full of wrinkles, showed a hint of excitement.

"It's our benefactor."

"Our benefactor has come back to see us again."

Other villagers discussed in short sentences.

But only the chief knew that Chen Yu was a descendant of the Meng Family Ancestor, the "master" of Mengjia Village.

However, since the Meng Clan was no more, Chen Yu did not want to be this master, thus no need to publicize this fact.

Amid the enthusiastic welcome from the Mengjia village's people, Chen Yu entered Qingyun Cave Mansion.

For Meng Family Village, Chen Yu felt a subtle and familiar connection.

Not only because his true identity was as a member of the Meng Clan, but also because he had lived in Meng Family Village for a period of time, some association was established.

"Brother Chen, you're amazing, already a Condensed Star King."

The village chief's granddaughter, "Meng Xiaoyun," followed happily beside Chen Yu, exclaiming in admiration.

She was among the top of the younger generation in Meng Family Village, but her cultivation had just broken through to the Sky Sea Realm, completely incomparable to Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen, where have you been these years? Have you encountered anything interesting to tell us about?"

Meng Xiaoyun longed for the outside world.

After the banquet.

At night, Chen Yu was alone with the village chief.

"Young Ancestor, how have you been in recent years?"

Asked the village chief.

Chen Yu wasn't having a smooth time in the Great Yu Realm, after all, the Yin Clan knew his identity and would hunt him.

In fact, Chen Yu had that half Jade Pendant, so the Yin Clan didn't deal with him at all, and Chen Yu later entered the main world.

Chen Yu thought for a moment and didn't mention the Qingyun Emperor.

"I'm fine. How are things going for you here?" Chen Yu asked.

The village chief was silent. This place was indeed stable, but it was like a cage that confined everyone.

Even though Chen Yu was a Condensed Star King, he couldn't solve this problem for them.

Chen Yu understood why the village chief was silent and could feel the suffocating sense of confinement.

His visit this time was precisely for this matter.

The current predicament of Meng Family Village was inseparable from the Qingyun Emperor's involvement, and now that Chen Yu had the ability, he was determined to lend a hand to the village.

"If you all wish to live outside, you can live outside."

Chen Yu said calmly.

The village chief froze for a moment, then his face changed dramatically, incredulously asking, "Young Ancestor, are you serious?"

Everyone longed for freedom, wished to live freely and unrestrained, and the elderly village chief was no different.

"I came here for this matter, I can let Meng Family Village 'see the light of day,' live like ordinary people in the Great Yu Realm."

In this world, the strong are revered, the strong make the rules, and now that Chen Yu has the strength, he can change the rules.

"I am once again thankful for Young Ancestor's kindness."

The village chief trembled as he knelt in worship.

The next day, the village chief spread this exciting news.

"We can leave?"

"It's not that we can leave, but that we can live freely outside..."

The sensation caused by this news was imaginable.

Half a month later, Meng Family Village made all preparations, moving the entire clan and leaving behind the small paradise they had called home for over forty years.

The upcoming transformation for Meng Family Village might mark the resurgence of a family power.

After spending half a month, they chose a place with abundant primordial qi and exquisite scenery—Wolong Peak.

Meng Family Village took root here and began building a new home.

On that very day.

A team arrived.

"This Wolong Peak is within our Qingmu Manor territory, who are you? Occupying this Wolong Peak, do you intend to make an enemy of Qingmu Manor?"

The person leading the team, cultivated to the peak of the Middle-stage Sky Sea, spoke arrogantly.

Qingmu Manor held great prestige among the Eastern Domain Three-star Forces.

The Meng Family Village's high-level members were a bit panicked.

They had been secluded in secret realms, completely unaware of the outside world, and didn't know this Wolong Peak belonged to someone else.

"I like this Wolong Peak very much. Go back and report to your manor's master, asking him to give this place to me."

A calm voice suddenly came, clear and audible.

The leader of the Qingmu Manor team sneered upon hearing this.

This person was audacious, occupying the Azure Dragon Manor's territory and even asking their master to give it to them.

But as Chen Yu slowly approached and revealed his true face.

The leader's smile froze, turning to shock: "King Tianyu..."

Recently, Chen Yu had been the talk of the Great Yu Realm, not only for his stimulating actions but also for the one billion top-grade yuan stone bounty.

"Yes, yes, I'll go back and inform the manor master right away."

The leader immediately left with a smile.

He was very fortunate that he hadn't uttered any derogatory words about Chen Yu earlier, or else his head might no longer be on his shoulders.

With the trouble resolved, the people of Meng Family Village breathed a sigh of relief, feeling even more grateful to Chen Yu.

The next day.

The manor master of Qingmu Manor, accompanied by the Supreme Elder, came to visit in person.

"I didn't expect King Tianyu to favor this Wolong Peak. It's the peak's honor to be favored by King Tianyu. Are there any other places King Tianyu has taken a liking to?"

The manor master smiled broadly, eager to establish ties with Chen Yu.

Being able to connect with someone who is about to become Emperor Xuanming, a mere Wolong Peak was already a bargain.

Chen Yu casually said to the villagers of Meng Family Village, "If you need anything else, feel free to ask this manor master."

The villagers of Meng Family Village were in awe, realizing Chen Yu's achievements now far exceeded their imagination.

...

The commotion on this side of Meng Family Village naturally alarmed the Yin Clan.

"How dare Chen Yu be so bold, is he trying to slap our Yin Clan in the face?"

"He is openly opposing our Yin Clan, completely disregarding us."

The high-level members were extremely angry.

They had been the main force in pursuing the remnants of the Meng Clan, never ceasing.

And ever since Chen Yu had rescued the Meng Clan last time, they hadn't found any clues, leading the Yin Clan to hold a grudge against Chen Yu.

"Patriarch, Chen Yu deliberately humiliated me at the Heavenly Talent Conference, and his current actions seem to be an attempt to rebuild the Meng Clan. His actions are an insult to our entire Yin Clan."

Ye Lingwang's face was cold and dark.

The Yin Clan Patriarch's expression was stern, silently cold and black-eyed from start to finish.

At this moment, he finally spoke: "It seems it's time for this patriarch to personally visit Chen Yu, you, go and summon the Supreme Elder!"

Chapter 1178: The Power of a Single Punch

Meng Family Village has just been established, creating a residence where everything must start anew.

Not to mention resources, there is already a shortage of manpower.

The village chief, Meng Jiang, first requested Qingmu Manor Master to dispatch manpower for support.

Qingmu Manor, after all, is a renowned three-star force. Coupled with the manor master leveraging Chen Yu's influence, they can rally support with just a call. Even some of Qingmu Manor's elite disciples are willing to come and work as carpenters to build houses.

The construction of the residence was very smooth.

But as time went on, not only did the Yin Clan learn about the situation in Meng Family Village.

Other six major Middle Ancient Clans, including some forces that once pursued Meng Clan's rebels, gradually took notice.

Upon realizing that the people he helped were actually former rebels, the Qingmu Manor Master regretted it deeply. Why didn't he ask clearly in the first place?

But the deed was done, and help was given, along with many benefits.

All Qingmu Manor Master could hope for was that Chen Yu had some reliance to settle this matter.

"King Tianyu, have you heard the recent rumors in the Eastern Domain? Many forces claim you're colluding with the rebels..."

The Qingmu Manor Master cautiously inquired, testing if Chen Yu had any preparations.

Immediately after, he added, "It's wartime now, and the impact of your actions is nothing ordinary."

Before the war, some special charges would be magnified infinitely.

The Meng Clan once colluded with alien races, and there's no guarantee they're not doing it now. Even without conclusive evidence, it can still evoke hostility.

The Yin Clan wanted to eradicate Meng Family Village, and the vast majority in the Great Yu Realm supported this.

"What is there to fear? I once, single-handedly, slaughtered tens of thousands of the Blood Race, dozens of Condensed Star Kings, and infiltrated the Blood Sea Realm three times."

"If with such deeds, someone still suspects me of colluding with alien races, then they are my enemies, and I'll kill without mercy."

Chen Yu laughed loudly.

Listening to Chen Yu's domineering response, the Qingmu Manor Master felt somewhat in awe.

But in this world, often having justice isn't enough; rules are always made by and for the powerful.

The Qingmu Manor Master didn't say more, and left with a sigh in his heart.

He had heard about how Chen Yu easily defeated the combined forces of three top returning talents at the Tianjiao Summit.

Perhaps Chen Yu's strength could change the minds of the Middle Ancient Clans.

This was also what the Qingmu Manor Master hoped for.

Otherwise, he could only try to distance himself when the time came.

The new Meng Family Village was about to be successfully built.

In terms of size, it's already not just a village, but a rather impressive family force.

But the people of Meng Family Village are still constantly anxious about their enemies.

If not for Chen Yu always being there and seemingly unbothered, acting at ease, they would not have the heart to build residences.

"Perhaps, the Young Ancestor has already negotiated with the major forces."

The old village chief thought this in his heart.

Three days later.

An astonishing piece of news arrived.

The Yin Clan Patriarch led a vast number of Yin Clan forces directly towards Wolong Peak!

Among the six major Middle Ancient Clans, the Yin Clan ranks near the top, and the methods they excel at are feared.

In an instant, the people of Meng Family Village panicked, and so did the Azure Dragon Manor.

"What should we do? The Yin Clan forces are almost here, should we retreat?"

To the Yin Clan, the people of Meng Family Village have developed a shadow in their hearts!

Even some children born within the Green Cloud Secret Realm who have never seen the Yin Clan would turn pale just hearing these words.

The village chief and some executives came to ask for Chen Yu's guidance.

"No need, I will have a good talk with the Yin Clan."

Chen Yu was calm, as if he had expected this scene.

The next day.

The originally blazing sun was suddenly replaced by howling overcast winds and overcast clouds gathering.

The Yin Clan arrived!

Village chief Meng Jiang and some strong individuals within the village all appeared on a piece of land, waiting for the formidable enemy.

Whirr-roar!

The cold ghost wind howled violently, and a huge black shadow appeared in the sky.

Among the crowd, there was a giant "ghost sedan" floating in the air, moving on its own, with three figures on it.

Behind the ghost sedan were ten pitch-black coffins, with white talisman papers affixed to them.

The people of Meng Family Village were dumbfounded at once, followed by a spreading despair.

Just looking at this formation, it was clear the Yin Clan came to kill!

On the ghost sedan, the black-robed elder in the center suddenly opened his icy black eyes, and said, "The Yin Clan is here under orders to capture traitors, everyone else must leave, or you'll be considered colluding with the traitors!"

This black-robed elder was the Yin Clan Patriarch.

These words were directed at the people of Qingmu Manor and Chen Yu.

The people of Qingmu Manor present swallowed hard under the pressure of the Yin Clan's aura, involuntarily distancing themselves from the people of Meng Family Village.

Many in the Yin Clan secretly nodded in satisfaction at this scene.

In front of Middle Ancient Clans, what is a three-star force!

Immediately, the Yin Clan Patriarch frowned and focused his gaze on Chen Yu amidst the people of Meng Family Village.

"King Tianyu, do you intend to stand with the traitors?"

The Yin Clan Patriarch's voice was icy.

The Yin Clan had a justified reason to deal with Meng Family Village; at this moment, the Yin Clan Patriarch directly put a big hat on Chen Yu.

Once Chen Yu harbors Meng Family Village, then the Yin Clan can act against Chen Yu.

The Yin Clan indeed did not want to offend the current Chen Yu, but the Yin Clan also hated Chen Yu!

The other party repeatedly intervened in the Yin Clan's matters, and last time, personally visited the Yin Clan, humiliating them before leaving casually.

If there was an adequate reason, the Yin Clan wouldn't mind eliminating Chen Yu!

"And what eyes of yours saw me stand with the traitors?"

Chen Yu shrugged.

"You're surrounded by traitors who colluded with alien races."

The Yin Clan Patriarch said coldly.

"Oh, does the Yin Clan Patriarch have any evidence to say they're traitors colluding with alien races?"

Chen Yu asked.

He might know more about the events of that year than even the Yin Clan.

The forces in the Great Yu Realm had no clear evidence of Meng Clan colluding with alien races!

"Who doesn't know about the Meng Clan's collusion with foreign races back then? Do we still need evidence?"

The Yin Clan Patriarch shouted.

The Yin Clan indeed had no evidence; the matter was handled by the experts of the main world at the time.

It was said that only a few individuals from the main clan had contact with foreign races.

Meng Family Village belonged to a branch clan and should have been innocent, but the incident had such a huge impact that the branch clan was implicated in the end.

"Yin Clan Patriarch, you ultimately have no evidence."

"We can discuss this matter in detail."

Chen Yu spoke calmly; he stayed at Meng Family Village, waiting for the enemy to arrive for negotiation.

"Hehe."

The Yin Clan Patriarch suddenly laughed.

His smile was cold as he said, "King Tianyu intends to bribe the Yin Clan privately to settle this matter?"

The Yin Clan never intended to compromise from the start.

Meng Family Village was to be destroyed, and if Chen Yu persisted in silence, they would take the opportunity to kill him!

Chen Yu's expression changed, and his voice also turned cold: "It seems you are determined to oppose me."

"The Yin Clan will not become enemies with anyone for no reason, but since King Tianyu harbors traitors, don't blame us."

The Yin Clan Patriarch sneered repeatedly.

The accusation was already pinned on Chen Yu.

"Strike!"

With his command, all the experts of the Yin Clan moved together, like countless ghostly shadows, completely surrounding Wolong Peak.

Roar...

Simultaneously, hordes of ghost corpses were summoned, roaring and howling to the sky.

In an instant, the picturesque Wolong Peak transformed as if into the Nine Nether Hell, eerie and chilling!

Meng Family Village did not have even a single Condensed Star King, so there was no need to fight. Their gaze was all on Chen Yu, their only hope.

Buzz!

Chen Yu's figure floated out.

He intended to negotiate and resolve the matter peacefully.

But if the enemies wanted battle, then he had no choice but to use strength to resolve it.

"King Tianyu, I know after you went to the main world, you surpassed all geniuses and even the older generation of kings in the Great Yu Realm."

"But you are not invincible!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch shouted coldly.

This time, the Yin Clan was well-prepared and did not mind showcasing the profound heritage of the Middle Ancient Clan to the world.

"Heavenly Ghost Formation!"

He shouted, his figure rising into the sky.

Meanwhile, two others from the Ghost Sedan also attacked.

The Yin Clan Patriarch's cultivation was in the Late Stage Star Condensation, another was Ye Lingwang, and the third, with the strongest aura, was at the peak of the late stage.

The three held a black flag, their powers interlinked, transforming into an even stronger force, and the immense dark ghostly light illuminated the sky.

"This Heavenly Ghost Formation, combining the power of three great experts, far exceeds the rumored Four-star King!"

The Qingmu Manor Master exclaimed in astonishment from afar.

Most of the six Middle Ancient Clans kept a low profile, but they had been passed down from the Middle Ages to now, with each clan having produced an Emperor of Xuanming Realm, with deep heritage.

Even if the Yin Clan now didn't have an Emperor, an ordinary Four-star Force would not want to provoke them.

"Kill!"

The three kings of the Yin Clan formed the Heavenly Ghost Formation, seemingly becoming one, like a fierce deity charging forward.

Not only that, Ye Lingwang summoned the Eighteen Ghost Kings, the Yin Clan Patriarch summoned three Corpse Kings covered in dark silver, and the other peak late-stage king was surrounded by countless ghost shadows.

At this moment, it felt as if the Senluo Ghost Prison had descended.

The people of Meng Family Village all looked panicked.

Only Chen Yu remained calm throughout, sneering at this moment: "Is this your confidence in opposing me?"

He reached out, clenched his fist, and punched out lightly.

Boom!

Yet the punch was like a thunderous bolt, erupting with earth-shattering sound, unleashing a destructive storm, as if the apocalypse had arrived!

"This..."

The Yin Clan Patriarch was stunned.

This punch! How could it be so strong? Far beyond his expectation!

"Not good, defend with all your might!"

The peak late-stage king, sensing intense danger, spoke in a panic.

Boom!

The world darkened, and a massive fist force pierced through the void, instantly enveloping the three kings forming the "Heavenly Ghost Formation" and numerous Corpse Kings and Ghost Kings.

Rumbling!

Thunderous explosions echoed, mixed with countless mournful screams, as the dark hell shattered, and light poured down.

Three figures were flung away, landing a thousand meters away, one of whom was the Yin Clan Patriarch.

The Yin Clan's proud Heavenly Ghost Formation shattered, and three black flags were damaged.

Moreover, many of their corpses and ghosts suffered heavy casualties, with Ye Lingwang's Eighteen Ghost Kings losing eight under Chen Yu's punch!

From afar.

The Qingmu Manor and others were all shocked, gasping for breath.

"This punch..."

The Qingmu Manor Master could no longer describe it.

The power of the punch shocked the heavens!

"Supreme Elder!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch shouted fiercely!

A white talisman paper fluttered off one of the coffins in the Yin Clan's team.

Thud!

A vast and boundless dark ghostly aura erupted, blasting the coffin lid away.

Under this immense ghostly aura, the entire world once again plunged into a shadowy ghost realm.

Inside the coffin, a figure, like a desiccated corpse, stood up.

Chen Yu's pupils contracted, as he vaguely sensed a trace of the Emperor Xuanming's aura from the other!

Chapter 1179: Half-step Xuanming

From the coffin, a ghostly figure resembling a dried corpse suddenly floated up, with overwhelming ghostly energy surging out, blackening the world.

The entire sky seemed to transform into the will of this person, and all creatures were oppressed into submission.

"This, is this... the Xuanming Realm?"

The high-ranking members of Qingmu Manor in the distance were utterly shocked, their bodies trembling under this oppressive heavenly power.

"I remember this person is the fourteenth generation ancestor of the Yin Clan, Yin Changsen!"

The Qingmu Manor Master stared at the dried corpse figure, carefully recalling.

But according to rumors, wasn't this fourteenth generation ancestor already deceased?

At the same time.

On the east and west sides of Wolong Peak, the Hou Clan, and the Guang Clan from the six Middle Ancient Clans also had numerous high-ranking members present.

They had always been paying attention to the matter concerning the remnants of the Meng Clan.

If Chen Yu wanted to negotiate with the Yin Clan to resolve the issue peacefully, they would definitely want a share of the pie.

If the Yin Clan was determined to deal with the remnants of the Meng Clan, they would also take action to gain some benefits and credit.

At this moment, in the distant sky, a patch of darkness spread as ghostly energy frantically extended, wild and ferocious.

The high-ranking kings of the two Middle Ancient Clans felt a powerful aura surpassing their own level.

"This is... the aura of the Xuanming Realm!"

"Could it be Chen Yu, has he already broken through to the Xuanming Realm?"

Hou Chen exclaimed.

At the grand assembly of talents, he had challenged Chen Yu but was completely defeated.

In his view, Chen Yu had a great possibility of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

"If he indeed broke through to the Xuanming Realm, then the Yin Clan will suffer greatly, and our trip will have been for nothing."

An old man in a black hat from the Hou Family said.

Then everyone approached the battlefield, wanting to find out what had happened.

"It's not Chen Yu, this earth-shaking willful aura emanates from the Yin Clan!"

The Hou Clan expressed their surprise.

According to what they knew, the Yin Clan currently had no Xuanming Realm members.

"It's actually Yin Changsen, wasn't this ancient monster dead?"

The old man in the black hat was shocked.

Could it be that the Yin Clan deliberately spread false information, that Yin Changsen did not actually die, and even broke through to the Xuanming Realm? This is truly incredible news.

"If the Yin Clan insists on confronting Chen Yu, this unparalleled talent, he might just perish here."

The old man in the black hat sighed again.

In reality, the Hou Clan preferred a peaceful resolution to this matter, so they could also gain some benefits.

But on the other side, from the Guang Clan, an elderly woman with green hair blinked her deep, cloudy eyes and said, "Yin Changsen should not yet be in the Xuanming Realm!"

...

"Supreme Elder, this person is harboring other remnants and repeatedly obstructing the Yin Clan. Now he even brazenly injures the Yin Clan's high-ranking members..."

"Please, Supreme Elder, step in and capture this child!"

The Yin Clan Patriarch shouted respectfully.

Bringing the Supreme Elder this time was the last layer of insurance.

But he didn't expect Chen Yu to be so strong, with a simple punch breaking the joint defense of the top three Condensed Star Kings of the Yin Clan and even injuring them!

Chen Yu's strength frightened the Yin Clan Patriarch.

Had he known this, he might not have made this decision previously.

But since things had come to this point, they could only call upon the Supreme Elder.

"Young man, your punch just now was indeed impressive."

The dried corpse, "Yin Changsen," suddenly spoke, his cold ethereal voice echoing across the sky, "But are you sure you want to harbor the remnants and oppose the Yin Clan and me?"

As he spoke, Yin Changsen smirked evilly, wantonly and arrogantly, like the emperor of all ghosts in this Ghost Realm.

The people from Meng Family Village turned pale, with many collapsing to the ground, trembling all over.

Village Chief Meng Jiang and Meng Xiaoyun also felt despair upon seeing Chen Yu's serious expression.

But soon, Chen Yu's face returned to normal, as he said, "Haha, you speak as if you're invincible."

Yin Changsen frowned and soared into the sky, the black clouds around him rolling and pressing in all directions.

The Qingmu Manor Master nearly covered his eyes upon hearing this.

Chen Yu was simply courting death, daring to speak so arrogantly in front of this ancient being, "Yin Changsen." Did he have a death wish?

"Senior Yin, this matter has nothing to do with this junior, nor with Qingmu Manor."

The Qingmu Manor Master bowed with humility.

Once the Yin Clan dealt with Chen Yu, they might act against Qingmu Manor as well.

Chen Yu was indifferent to Qingmu Manor Master's behavior, directly facing Yin Changsen, saying, "In terms of cultivation, I'm probably higher than you."

Currently, his cultivation was at the five-star half level.

But this Yin Changsen's exact cultivation level he couldn't gauge accurately, roughly between four-star and five-star.

"It's surprising for the Great Yu Realm to nurture a talent like you, but it's a pity you're too arrogant."

"While cultivation is a crucial factor in determining strength, under certain circumstances, strength can vastly leap beyond the chasm of cultivation."

Yin Changsen maintained his expression.

"What? Chen Yu's cultivation is higher than Yin Changsen's?"

The Qingmu Manor Master was shocked. This was impossible.

But Yin Changsen did not refute, which suggested it was true.

At this moment, the Qingmu Manor Master felt a bit regretful, thinking it would have been better to have withheld judgment for a while longer.

"This king failed to break through to the Xuanming Realm, but having touched the Xuanming level, it can be said that I have departed from the Condensed Star level and could be considered a 'Half-step Xuanming'."

Yin Changsen showed a hint of disdain.

He noted that Chen Yu was a High Star King, and by the Primordial Power Star measure, his cultivation was lower than Chen Yu's.

But having attempted to break through to the Xuanming Realm, although he failed, he gained immensely, having been baptized by the elements. His soul, too, had transformed, as had his primordial power.

"As a failure, I don't know where you get the confidence to boast about your defeat."

Chen Yu retorted sarcastically.

But in his heart, he did not underestimate him in the slightest.

Half-step Xuanming, huh?

This was quite an opponent, far stronger than the Emperor's projection.

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel his blood boil.

Now his cultivation was at five-star half level, his life essence having reached the level of a six-star king following the absorption of the strongest holy object's primordial blood.

Thus, with a seemingly simple punch, he prevailed invincibly over the Yin Clan Patriarch and others.

Chen Yu was becoming increasingly uninterested in High Star Kings; this was the first time he had encountered a Half-step Xuanming.

Seeing Chen Yu insult him in such a way, Yin Changsen observed Chen Yu and found that he really wasn't afraid, showing no fear but rather a look of anticipation and fighting spirit.

"Kid, you'll pay the price for your ignorance and arrogance."

Yin Changsen was furious, his internal power surged wildly, and the surrounding atmosphere became extremely oppressive, causing everyone to retreat one after another.

Swoosh!

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings unfolded behind Chen Yu, breaking through the dark clouds and soaring into the distant sky.

"You can't escape!"

Yin Changsen's expression was cold and sinister.

In reality, Chen Yu flew into the high sky to prevent the great battle from affecting Meng Family Village and destroying Wolong Peak.

Yin Changsen suddenly extended a finger, upon which a black brilliance shone in all directions.

"Star Origin Holy Power!"

The black-hatted elder from the Hou Clan said.

When breaking through from the Condensed Star Realm to the Xuanming Realm, the primordial power compresses exponentially and possesses a more terrifying energy, referred to as the "Star Origin Holy Power."

However, Yin Changsen's holy power hadn't yet reached the level of the Xuanming Realm.

Boom!

A gigantic, solid jet-black finger, like a towering pillar, surged towards Chen Yu, sweeping away other forces between heaven and earth.

Feeling Yin Changsen's attack, Chen Yu tensed all over in an instant.

The opponent's primordial power had already transformed towards the Xuanming level, slightly stronger than Chen Yu's Five-star Half Level energy.

Falling Star!

Chen Yu activated the secret technique of the star-sign body, unleashing the full power of his physical body.

In the next instant, a white light dazzled around him, like a white sun hanging in the sky.

"Star Splitting Claw!"

Facing Yin Changsen's strike, he used the first move of the "Fierce Sky Shattering Star Claw."

Whoosh boom!

A huge golden crescent suddenly appeared, slicing towards that massive black finger.

Boom!

Amidst explosive sounds and a stalemate of less than a breath, the massive golden crescent cut into the finger.

As Yin Changsen continued pressing forward with his finger, the golden crescent cut deeper.

Rumble!

A more intense explosion erupted; the black finger and the golden moon shattered, and black and gold light waves surged across the sky.

In the storm, a powerful black light shockwave blasted toward Chen Yu.

Bang!

A golden-red light shadow flew back hundreds of feet away; it was Chen Yu, whose Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings suffered extensive damage from the previous collision.

Chen Yu's complexion alternated between blue and pale, ghostly energy corroding his body, creating white corpse spots that quickly healed due to his high-level indestructible body's recovery abilities.

"Is this the power of Half-step Xuanming?"

Chen Yu murmured.

And looking at the situation, Yin Changsen wasn't even going all out!

"Yin Changsen hasn't broken through to the Xuanming Realm, but his strength is almost second to none in the Great Yu Realm below the Xuanming Realm."

The black-hatted elder from the Hou Clan said from afar.

"Is this the confidence you have in opposing the Yin Clan? You're nothing in front of this old man."

Yin Changsen shouted.

But in his heart, he was very surprised by the power of Chen Yu's previous strike.

If he had been a little more careless, that move just now would have ended in a stalemate.

"This little rascal, could he be a Five-star King, or even of a higher level?"

Yin Changsen was internally puzzled and uncertain.

He couldn't help but glance at the Clan Leader, wondering how that fool let things get to this level with such a monstrous talent.

At this point, he could only continue onward.

Boom!

Yin Changsen attacked again with a claw!

Black light shimmered, quickly condensing into a pitch-black giant claw thousands of feet large. This claw seemed composed of countless densely packed ghost claws, possessing a powerful suction force. Just a glance made one's hair stand on end, as if it could drag one into the Netherworld Hell.

"Bring it on."

Chen Yu shouted loudly.

The starlight around him remained unabated, and he concentrated all his power into his two claws.

Thud! Thud thud! Thud thud thud!

The mysterious heart entered an explosive state, surging with a burning current throughout his body, doubling his strength.

Crack Star Claw!

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Holy Claw, executing the second move of the "Fierce Sky Shattering Star Claw."

Boom boom boom!

A claw tore out, as if countless violent golden lightning strikes bombarded the thousand-feet-wide black ghost claw, erupting into dazzling radiance and booming sounds.

Boom bang!

The thousand-feet black ghost claw was destroyed by Chen Yu's Crack Star Claw, creating several large holes, yet it continued attacking.

At this moment, Chen Yu launched another claw attack.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle!

He continuously waved his dual claws in the void, sharp golden light streaks bursting out relentlessly.

Under Chen Yu's frenzied attack, the thousand-feet black ghost claw suffered constant damage, eventually collapsing and completely dissipating.

But that wasn't all.

"Take this move."

Chen Yu launched an aggressive attack toward Yin Changsen, striking with a fierce golden arc of light.

Yin Changsen remained silent, though internally he was surprised, wanted to curse Chen Yu.

Compared to before, Chen Yu was even stronger now.

Doesn't this mean Chen Yu didn't use his full strength from the beginning?

Boom!

When Chen Yu's strike was still three hundred feet away from Yin Changsen, with a wave of his hand, a fierce black wind swept across, shattering it.

Yin Changsen was unscathed, but Chen Yu's aggressive move was already a form of humiliation.

Everyone from Qingmu Manor, the Hou Clan, and the Guang Clan looked on in shock.

In the first move, Chen Yu was at a disadvantage, and in the second move, Yin Changsen struck even more ruthlessly, yet he ended up being the one to break, falling into a disadvantage.

Chapter 1180: Unleashing Full Power

"Courting death!"

Yin Changsen was utterly furious.

"Earlier, considering your talent, I didn't go all out and gave you a chance."

"But you remain obstinate, so I can only execute you!"

A vast and boundless Spiritual Sense surged from Yin Changsen's body, merging with the heavens and earth, transforming into a formidable willpower, suppressing all things.

Rumble!

The color of the sky and earth changed, ghostly winds howled, as if everything was under Yin Changsen's control.

The worldly forces that Chen Yu could harness were continuously diminishing.

"This is a power of soul willpower!"

The old man with the black hat from the Hou Clan sighed.

Breaking from the Condensed Star Realm to the Xuanming Realm, the compression of Yuan Power is just a minor change, but the metamorphosis at the level of the soul is the greatest transformation.

It's said that the soul of the Emperor Xuanming can merge with the "Life Star Source", controlling heaven and earth, changing the sun and moon, and causing mountains and rivers to shatter with a single thought.

Yin Changsen naturally hadn't reached this level. He failed to break into the Xuanming Realm, only grasping a hint of its power.

Even so, as Yin Changsen's high-level soul willpower took effect, the balance of power between the two began to shift.

Chen Yu's situation became precarious!

At that moment.

Boom!

Another formidable and unyielding willpower, carrying a domineering dragon's might, surged into the firmament, causing the entire sky and earth to tremble.

Yin Changsen's will, which filled the heavens and earth, immediately suffered a fierce impact, reducing his control over nature.

"You..."

Yin Changsen looked astounded.

Chen Yu's soul willpower was surprisingly strong!

With a treasure like the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, Chen Yu could continuously hone his soul willpower.

Although his cultivation had just broken through to five and a half stars, his soul level had already surpassed that of an ordinary six-star king.

Yin Changsen surpassed Chen Yu in soul insight and realm, but in terms of intensity, Chen Yu was superior.

Currently, Chen Yu was using brute force to impact Yin Changsen's soul willpower techniques.

Boom!

Chen Yu's soul willpower seemed to transform into a giant dragon, constantly battering the heavens and earth.

"Damn it, this kid's soul strength has reached such a level."

Yin Changsen was alarmed.

For ordinary late-stage Condensed Star practitioners, even resisting would be extremely difficult under his will's oppression.

He couldn't drag this out any longer.

Boom! Boom!

Yin Changsen struck out two consecutive claws, fusing with the power of will from the heavens and earth, increasing the power of each claw as though ten giant mountains were crushing forward.

Unfazed, Chen Yu faced it head-on.

At this moment, he was in his strongest state, utilizing both the Meteor Descent and Heart Explosion techniques.

Shattering Star Claw!

Chen Yu utilized the third move of the "Fierce Sky Shattering Star Claw", both claws stabbing forward, five thick golden beams erupting to meet the giant mountain-like palm shadows.

Bang!

Yin Changsen's first claw shattered Chen Yu's Shattering Star Claw, but his own was also battered, greatly reducing its power.

Behind it, though, followed the overwhelmingly powerful second palm.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu immediately attacked, the White Tiger Sacred Claw shimmering with dazzling light.

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings on his back also launched an offensive, performing the "Heaven Feather Strike".

The Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings flared with blood flames, flapping to gather endless blood-red feather light, like a rain of blood arrows shooting out.

Immediately, Chen Yu summoned the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen.

Swish!

The Heavenly Yin Soul Pen drew in the void, releasing a layer of white ripples.

The attacks of the Heavenly Yin Soul Pen could destroy both physical matter and affect the soul.

With all of Chen Yu's techniques on display, he blocked Yin Changsen's onslaught!

"Is this his true strength?"

Hou Chen was shocked.

At the Tianjiao assembly back then, Chen Yu barely made a move, even when facing the three returning geniuses, he did not use all his means.

The Qingmu Manor Master was also extremely surprised, regretting his earlier decision to distance himself.

Given the current trajectory, even if Chen Yu loses, it will be difficult for Yin Changsen to kill him.

And once Chen Yu breaks through to the Xuanming Realm, it will spell disaster for the Yin Clan.

"Old man, come again."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Yin Changsen's face darkened, turning sinister and twisted.

Nearly everything about Chen Yu's words and actions provoked him.

"Courting death!"

Yin Changsen shouted, waving his hand to summon a black bone claw staff!

Boom!

Yin Changsen infused holy power into it, and from the black bone claw at the staff's tip, a dark sphere of light gathered and shot out swiftly.

The black ball of light rapidly expanded, resembling a black sun, advancing with an overwhelmingly invincible posture.

The Yin Clan excelled in ghost and corpse refining, and Yin Changsen naturally had such helpers.

But using such means against a young junior gave him a sense of unfairness.

After living for thousands of years, if he, with a cultivation level of half-step Xuanming, had to rely on such methods against a young junior, it would be laughable.

Thus, Yin Changsen refrained from using those means, instead summoning a mystical artifact!

Rumble!

The black sun forcefully crushed forward.

Chen Yu still didn't dodge or evade but used the defensive battle technique "Star Pattern Robe" this time.

He donned the Star Robe, surrounded by radiant light, his blood wings vibrating behind him, he wielded the golden and sacred White Tiger Sacred Claw, charging forward to meet the attack head-on!

"This is too audacious, daring to confront Yin Changsen's mystical artifact attack head-on."

The old man with the black hat from the Hou Clan was not optimistic about Chen Yu.

Everyone present could feel that Yin Changsen's vitality was weakening, even appearing lifeless, like a dead man.

Perhaps he used some secret technique to cling to life, but he certainly couldn't wield his full strength for long.

Chen Yu could have fought more conservatively and dragged out the battle.

Bang!

The black sun exploded, its dark ripples rolling like tides, sweeping in all directions.

Chen Yu was blasted a thousand zhang away, the radiance on his body dimming, the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings behind him blasted into a sorry state.

He was also left with five wounds on his body, blood flowing.

Yin Changsen's control of the natural forces of heaven and earth with his soul will increased his strength, and with the augmentation of a mystic device, Chen Yu fell into a disadvantage.

But it was only a disadvantage, not a desperate situation.

"Repair for me."

Chen Yu fully activated the repair ability of his advanced Immortal Body.

At the same time, the Blood Crystal Flame was released, merging into the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings behind him, making them whole again!

In the next moment.

Chen Yu shot out like a cannonball, once again charging at Yin Changsen.

He had just broken through his cultivation, and since returning to Great Yu, he hadn't fought with all his strength for a long time. .

Yin Changsen's strength was very suitable as a practice target, and the opponent had touched the threshold of the Xuanming Realm, with many aspects worth Chen Yu learning from.

For this reason, facing the powerful Yin Changsen, he still confronted head-on.

"Is this guy crazy?"

Yin Changsen saw Chen Yu resisting his attack, with high battle intent.

And what's with his injuries? His recovery speed is too fast!

The long dormant Yin Changsen didn't know that Chen Yu possessed an Immortal Physique.

Bang!

The cane in front of him suddenly swung, sweeping out a wide wave of ghostly energy light, carrying the will of heaven and earth pressure.

Chen Yu still did not fear or retreat, displaying his strongest power, defense, and repair ability to the fullest, fiercely clashing with this Half-step Emperor.

The battle was still in Yin Changsen's favor, but that's all; he couldn't defeat Chen Yu.

Chen Yu possessed an advanced Immortal Body, even injuries caused by a Half-step Xuanming could be quickly repaired in a short time.

The battle had already lasted a long time.

All around was silent, everyone staring intently at the two blurred figures in the sky.

No one expected Chen Yu to be able to fight a Half-step Emperor, let alone battle for so long.

If Chen Yu fought less aggressively, he might be able to maneuver for even longer.

"What a pity, Chen Yu is still going to lose."

The black-capped elder of the Hou Clan sighed.

He witnessed a miracle and hoped it could continue, but reality is cruel.

"His two augmentation secret techniques are probably about to expire."

The black-capped elder continued, explaining to the surrounding clansmen.

Hou Chen nodded.

Chen Yu had used two augmentation secret techniques, and any augmentation technique has a time limit. Once the time is up, his combat power will decrease, and there will be side effects.

By then, how would Chen Yu continue fighting?

As for Yin Changsen, he also had concerns and couldn't fight with all his strength for too long, but it would definitely be longer than the duration of Chen Yu's techniques.

At this moment, the white radiance around Chen Yu was already much dimmer than at the beginning.

Chen Yu was well aware of this.

The outburst of the mystical heart also had a time limit.

"Chen Yu, how much longer can you hold on?"

Yin Changsen sneered.

Chen Yu did not answer; after retreating a certain distance, he unleashed the Sky Fire Flash, with the flaming wings behind him seeming to explode, an infinite fire power bursting forth.

Chen Yu, like a flaming meteor, smashed towards Yin Changsen in an instant.

Boom!

Yin Changsen controlled the mystic device to defend, blocking Chen Yu's full-force attack.

At this time, the white radiance around Chen Yu completely dimmed, and the burst of the mystical heart also gradually became difficult to sustain.

Whoosh!

Yin Changsen's soul power once again took control of a section of heaven and earth.

"Hahaha!"

He laughed aloud.

Victory was at hand, Chen Yu was already fish on his chopping block.

"It's over!"

"Alas, a generation of prodigies ends like this, given the enmity between the Yin Clan and Chen Yu, Yin Changsen will definitely not allow Chen Yu to grow."

The Hou Clan, the Guang Clan, and others from Qingmu Manor sighed.

"Chen Yu, you harbor foreign races, stubborn and unchanging, today, I will personally execute you!"

Yin Changsen pronounced judgment.

Whoosh!

The black bone cane flew into the sky, gathering endless black light around it, a thousand-zhang large black phantom appearing, pressing down a claw to take Chen Yu's life!

Chen Yu floated in mid-air, taking a breath.

This time, he had given his all, fighting with a Half-step Xuanming, gaining much insight.

Now, the honing was over.

The battle should also come to an end.

Swish!

Chen Yu took out a golden crown, and the moment this item appeared, countless dragon shadows emerged around, the sound of dragon roars shaking the heart.

"What a treasure."

Yin Changsen's gaze lit up at once.

The treasure Chen Yu took out now far exceeded the quality of his mystic device.

Such rich spoils of war made this battle worthwhile.

But immediately after.

Boom!

An extremely cold bloodline power surged from within Chen Yu, making his heart tremble at once.

Everything around Chen Yu began to freeze, his skin seemed to crystallize, layers of dragon scales emerged, invisible dragon might spreading in all directions.

This was the Emperor Level Chi Dragon bloodline he had collected in the Blood Sea Realm back then.

"Impossible, how can you possess such strong bloodline power!"

Yin Changsen's heart was shaken with surprise.

At this moment he also sensed a hint of Xuanming Realm aura from Chen Yu.

Suddenly, the bloodline aura on Chen Yu weakened.

But the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown in front of him suddenly burst forth with astonishing brilliance.

Roar!

A dragon roar carrying extreme cold power spread in all directions, freezing everything, turning them to dust in an instant.

From within the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, a giant dragon made entirely of icy crystal flew out.

In an instant, the will with which Yin Changsen controlled heaven and earth shattered.