

Eternal Heart 1211

Chapter 1211: Complete Absorption

The emaciated man let out a long howl, and a terrifying forbidden power burst forth from the index finger of his left hand.

The surrounding ghost corpses all bowed to this power, both fearful and reverent.

Swoosh!

The emaciated man pointed his finger, a black light of annihilation, carrying the breath of death, spread forward.

Everything in front of him was shattered under this power, like dry wood being crushed.

"Die."

The emaciated man sneered wickedly, as if seeing the scene of Chen Yu being crushed to pieces.

But at this moment.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

A sound of beating suddenly echoed in his mind.

For some reason, this heartbeat made his heart panic, evoking a feeling of awe.

At the same time, within his ancient, black finger, a heartbeat also occurred, and the power within was involuntarily released, showing signs of losing control.

"What's happening?"

The emaciated man was astonished.

The power contained in the index finger of this left hand was something that even he, Emperor Xuanming in his past life, found shocking, but at this moment, the index finger seemed to sense a crisis.

Facing the emaciated man's strike, Chen Yu could only dodge.

After all, this strike was too strong, the emaciated man's strongest trump card, with the ability to kill enemies beyond his level.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

The mysterious heart was scalding hot, beating rapidly, producing an indescribable urgent desire towards the emaciated man's finger.

As Chen Yu dodged, he glanced at the opponent's finger, it was ancient and black, with lines as thin as hairs, emitting the same aura as the mysterious heart.

Under the pull of the mysterious heart, a mysterious black flow surged out from the emaciated man's finger, into the mysterious heart.

"Impossible!"

The emaciated man shouted in shock.

The mysterious power he couldn't see through or control was actually being extracted by Chen Yu.

"Die for me!"

The emaciated man pointed again, dark light bursting, everything in sight quickly annihilated.

However, within the attack he launched, strands of power from the mysterious finger were suddenly extracted, flowing towards Chen Yu's body.

Deprived of this power, the might of this finger greatly diminished.

Bang!

This strike hit Chen Yu, knocking him back a hundred feet, leaving a finger-sized bloody hole on his body, exuding the breath of death.

Even if the injury was caused by Death's Profound Meaning, a high-level immortal body could still heal, albeit a bit slowly.

The power within the emaciated man's mysterious finger was continuously absorbed by Chen Yu.

Moreover, the more he tried to activate his finger's power, the more Chen Yu absorbed.

"Damn it, how are you doing this?"

The emaciated man, emotionally out of control, asked in shock and anger.

"Maybe this power prefers me,"

Seeing the emaciated man's expression, Chen Yu laughed.

Last time, when absorbing the power from the mysterious finger, Chen Yu endured various pains, but this time he felt nothing.

Perhaps because the mysterious heart had transformed, it needed more energy for further transformation and evolution.

Chen Yu estimated, even if he absorbed the entire finger of the emaciated man this time, it wouldn't cause the mysterious heart to transform again.

But he would absorb as much as he could, Chen Yu moved around the emaciated man, absorbing the power from his mysterious finger.

The emaciated man's body was pale and bloodless, activating the power of the mysterious finger was also a burden for him.

And now, much of the power from the mysterious finger had been extracted by Chen Yu.

If he were still Emperor Xuanming in his previous life, he would certainly have captured Chen Yu alive to uncover his secrets.

But now, he was no match for Chen Yu, who continued to draw the power of his greatest card.

"Damn it!"

The emaciated man, furious, put the rusty ring back on his finger, sealing and isolating the power.

The throbbing sensation in his finger slowly disappeared, Chen Yu could no longer absorb.

Swoosh!

He turned and fled, away from Chen Yu.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Would Chen Yu let him leave so easily?

He fully activated the Profound Meaning of Space, surrounding the emaciated man, instantly forming a massive, twisting vortex of space, frantically churning.

Spatial Annihilation.

Fully unleashing the binding and attacking abilities of the Profound Meaning of Space.

It was the strongest spatial technique Chen Yu could use, aside from the "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist."

The emaciated man's figure was firmly drawn in, the power of spatial twisting acted on him, leaving dozens of blood streaks instantly.

He operated Death's Profound Meaning, and his Star Origin Holy Power erupted, only slightly alleviating Spatial Annihilation.

He would need to struggle to escape.

But would Chen Yu give him the time?

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw formed a fist, emitting dazzling golden-white brilliance, the space around it fluctuated violently, continually converging towards that fist.

"Damn it, he has such a trump card?"

The emaciated man noticed that Chen Yu was going to use an Emperor-level martial skill, sensing a strong crisis.

He also knew Emperor-level martial skills, but in his current state, his would be inferior to Chen Yu's.

Moreover, Chen Yu's space-type Emperor-level martial skill, combined with the divine power of Spatial Annihilation, would unleash terrifying power.

"Chen Yu, let me go, I know much more about the situation beneath the Dead Spirit Desert than you do, I can take you treasure hunting."

The emaciated man pleaded, making a solemn promise.

But Chen Yu's expression remained unchanged.

The emaciated man, in his lifetime, was Emperor Xuanming, giving him a chance to breathe was asking for thrills.

Moreover, he claimed to be familiar with the terrain here, if he used some geographical advantages to trap Chen Yu, it would be terrible.

A huge, silvery-golden light fist blasted out.

Boom!

Space twisted violently, forming a vortex around the fist light, pulling and tearing apart all matter.

As this fist descended on the emaciated man, the two formidable spatial forces combined, instantly tearing open a spatial rift, unleashing destructive power.

"Ah..."

The emaciated man's scream was swallowed.

Despite his full defense, he was instantly shattered by the Sky Splitting Emperor Fist.

Amidst the storm.

Swoosh!

The emaciated man's body was torn to pieces.

A broken upper body, with a resentful look, fled quickly, carrying an arm.

At this moment.

Spatial forces in the void stirred once more, slowly forming a massive spatial vortex, and Chen Yu again executed spatial strangulation.

The emaciated man and that arm were immediately caught, their speed greatly affected.

Seeing Chen Yu approaching swiftly, the emaciated man had no choice but to abandon that arm and break free from the spatial vortex, fleeing far away.

"Chen Yu, this emperor will certainly not spare you."

The emaciated man's venomous voice was heard.

Chen Yu immediately dispelled the spatial strangulation and collected that arm.

It was the emaciated man's left arm, with the mysterious finger on it.

Chen Yu looked delighted.

Just this one trophy made this trip worthwhile.

He pursued, hoping to "root out" the emaciated man completely.

But as said, the emaciated man was too familiar with this terrain, making Chen Yu's pursuit challenging, and he soon gave up.

Continuously executing spatial strangulation and emperor-level spatial combat techniques, Chen Yu's mind was greatly exhausted, and he felt mentally fatigued.

He returned to the original place and entered that huge rectangular building.

"Such a vein of Primordial Stone cannot go to waste."

Chen Yu rested for a moment first.

If he insisted on pursuing the emaciated man and then returned, this vein might have disappeared.

Next, he moved the entire vein into the internal world of his heart.

All the heavenly treasures he collected along the way were planted in the internal world of his heart.

As for the other acquisition this trip, the Meteorite, Chen Yu had not yet decided how to use it, temporarily storing it in the Light Silver Crystal Space.

On the other side.

The emaciated man, left with only half a body and a head, hid in a dark basement, healing his injuries.

"Damn it, Chen Yu, how dare you take my power!"

The emaciated man roared angrily and resentfully.

He had originally seized Yan Su, precisely because of this mysterious and powerful force.

Since the body seizing rebirth, the emaciated man, relying on his previous life experience and environmental advantage, had never suffered such a loss.

In his current state, encountering a typical Half-step Xuanming Realm could cost him his life.

Additionally, his nearly successful plan was also ruined.

The place where Chen Yu and Frost Hall disciples barged in was the corner where he arranged the "super long-distance transmission array."

The battle just now almost destroyed the place, and the Primordial Stone vein used as an energy supply was certainly taken away by Chen Yu.

"Once this emperor successfully arranges the super long-distance transmission array, they can be directly transmitted here, and this land should change rulers at that time!"

...

After organizing the trophies, Chen Yu went to rendezvous with the Red Flame King and Tu Zhixiang.

"Chen Yu? I thought you weren't coming back."

The Red Flame King couldn't help but remark upon seeing Chen Yu return.

To face such a strong enemy and still return safely, how strong was Chen Yu's strength?

The Red Flame King was reminded of the past, when Chen Yu was still at No Demon Academy in the Kunyun Realm, back then, the Red Flame King never thought Chen Yu would surpass his peak and grow to this level.

"What's your plan next, continue exploring the Dead Spirit Desert or look for the trace of the Holy Origin Pill?"

The Red Flame King inquired about Chen Yu's opinion.

After this expedition, he dared not act rashly; if Chen Yu wanted to return to the Heavenly Martial Sect, he might as well go back too.

"I'll meditate in seclusion for a while."

Chen Yu planned to fully absorb the power of the mysterious finger first.

If he's not mistaken, the clown from the Heavenly Mechanism Clan initially targeted Yan Su because of this finger.

The Red Flame King assumed Chen Yu was injured and didn't ask further.

Casually finding a dilapidated building, Chen Yu operated the Profound Meaning of Space, completely sealing it off.

Then he took out that arm, staring intently at the index finger on it.

With its owner gone, as Chen Yu removed the rusty ring, under the suction of the mysterious heart, the index finger detached from the arm, and its internal power incessantly poured into Chen Yu's mysterious heart.

At this moment, it seemed as if the mysterious heart was the "master" of this finger, the counterpart willingly offering up its power.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

The mysterious heart beat rapidly, glowing with brilliant and dreamlike colors, undergoing subtle changes.

A moment later, the power contained in the mysterious finger was completely absorbed by Chen Yu!

As he anticipated, absorbing the entire finger's power did not result in a significant transformation in the mysterious heart.

"I wonder if there is any change in the Chaos Body."

Chen Yu took out several rare cultivation materials and began cultivating.

The Chaos Body, capable of absorbing energies of various attributes, turning them for one's use, and improving cultivation, is one of the strongest cultivation physiques in the world.

The four different types of cultivating treasures in front of Chen Yu had their energy drawn out, permeating around him, rapidly absorbed.

"The Chaos Body's boost to cultivation speed has increased by fifty percent."

Chen Yu concluded.

His current cultivation speed was already astonishing, and each ten percent increase was extremely difficult.

To suddenly enhance by fifty percent, Chen Yu's overall cultivation efficiency greatly improved.

With improved cultivation efficiency, the likelihood of Chen Yu reaching the Nine-star King increased significantly.

Chapter 1212: Struggle for the Holy Origin Pill

Next is the life force test.

Based on past experience, every time the mysterious heart changes, Chen Yu's life force will also enhance accordingly.

To a certain extent, it saves Chen Yu the effort of cultivating his life force and a lot of resources.

Originally, Chen Yu's life force was at the level of an Eight-star King, almost equivalent to Emperor Xuanming.

How much has he grown now?

Chen Yu clenched his fist and punched with pure physical power.

Boom!

The space barrier suddenly shattered and exploded, and the dilapidated palace was instantly blasted away while the violent Qi Force rushed into the distance.

Outside the palace.

Both the Red Flame King and Tu Zhixiang were scared out of their wits, retreating hundreds of feet with a bewildered expression.

What in the world happened? How could Chen Yu's seclusion place suddenly explode?

They even suspected an enemy might have sneaked in without a trace, but the possibility was too low.

At this moment, Chen Yu walked out from inside.

"The barrier defense I condensed with space profound meaning was easily shattered."

He observed the result of his punch.

Chen Yu's space profound meaning was close to the eighth level, and the formed defensive barrier was quite substantial, under normal circumstances, even a Seven-star King's attack couldn't break it easily.

But that punch just now broke it with overwhelming power.

"Life level should have advanced to Eight and a half-Star King."

Chen Yu's eyes revealed surprise.

Condensed Star King, nine stars is the limit.

And Chen Yu's life level has reached eight and a half stars, not far from nine stars.

Once the life level reaches nine stars, it will prove the existence of the Nine-star King realm, and the likelihood of Chen Yu achieving this stage will be greater.

"Chen Yu, what's going on? Why did you suddenly destroy the palace?"

The Red Flame King asked suspiciously.

He didn't believe Chen Yu would do such a thing without any reason.

"I just made a small progress, so I tried my hand, that's all."

Chen Yu said candidly.

Absorbing all the energy from the mysterious finger had brought him excellent benefits, and although the mysterious heart hadn't transformed, the distance to the next transformation was now even closer.

Hearing this, the Red Flame King was extremely envious, this kid was already so formidable and now he was making even more progress.

Next, Chen Yu planned to continue exploring here.

He held a bit of hope for the so-called "Holy Origin Pill," hoping that he might come across it if he was lucky.

However, his luck wasn't good in the upcoming events.

His exploration underground was repeatedly obstructed, yielding little results.

The Red Flame King wondered if Chen Yu's luck was just too poor, as he had consistently found good things when he was with Tu Zhixiang.

Ultimately, Chen Yu suggested stopping further exploration, but he didn't plan to return to the Heavenly Martial Sect just yet.

"You're not returning to the Heavenly Martial Sect?"

The Red Flame King was surprised, thinking Chen Yu might have discovered something valuable and wanted to send him away.

"There are acquaintances here that I'm planning to visit."

Chen Yu replied teasingly.

"What acquaintances?"

The Red Flame King thought Chen Yu was definitely hiding something, eager to get to the bottom of it.

"Blood Race, do you want to come along?"

"No, no, let's not."

The Red Flame King immediately refused.

He initially thought Chen Yu discovered something beneficial and wanted to drive him and Tu Zhixiang away, but who would have thought Chen Yu was bold enough to approach the Blood Race actively.

Although this is the territory of the Human Race, the Blood Race wouldn't dare act recklessly.

But such a risky venture with no benefits, the Red Flame King wasn't interested.

After parting ways, the Red Flame King and Tu Zhixiang returned to the Heavenly Martial Sect, while Chen Yu moved on alone.

Just earlier, the mysterious heart had sensed the nearby Blood Race, prompting Chen Yu to plan to check the situation.

The Blood Race member hadn't attacked him yet, perhaps having another motive, but with the Blood Race not targeting Chen Yu, he could target the Blood Race, as long as the situation permits, and the enemy's strength isn't overwhelming.

...

Deep underground on the eastern side of the Dead Spirit Desert.

In the midst of the ruined palace complexes.

Swish!

A pure white light streaked across the sky, suddenly halting at a spot and metamorphosing into a white orb the size of an eyeball, radiating an incredibly dazzling brilliance like the sun in this dark world, catching everyone's attention.

"Holy Origin Pill!"

"The Holy Origin Pill has appeared!"

Around, many exclaimed in surprise.

"Lan Deacon, why don't we just let it go? There are too many powerful contenders for the Holy Origin Pill."

In the Night God Temple's team, Senior Brother Jin hesitated to say.

"If I, as Deacon, break through to the Xuanming Realm, I will strive to help you all reach higher levels of kingship and accumulate profound foundations."

Lan Deacon's gaze was fixed on the distant "Holy Origin Pill," unwilling to give up.

In general, if a Half-step Xuanming Realm individual possesses a Holy Origin Pill, advancing to the Xuanming Realm is almost guaranteed.

"Charge."

Lan Deacon led the way, bringing several High Star Kings from the Night God Temple straight towards the location of the Holy Origin Pill.

Their total strength was quite formidable, after all, they were one of the three great sects of the Human Race.

"Get lost!"

At this moment, a stern rebuke came from behind.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi roared, an unparalleled sword intent descended, causing everyone in the Night God Temple to feel stabbing pain in their hearts, unable to look directly at the newcomer.

Swish!

A straight figure, like an extraordinary sword, swept over the heads of those from the Night God Temple.

"Seven Sword Emperor!"

Lan Deacon's brow furrowed tightly.

In the presence of an Emperor, numbers don't matter.

Regarding overall strength, the Night God Temple's members were second to none, but against Emperor Xuanming, they had no advantage.

This was the reason why Senior Brother Jin and others wanted to retreat.

Because from the very beginning until now, they have already sensed the presence of three Emperors Xuanming!

To compete with Emperors Xuanming for something requires a lot of courage.

Logically, the Holy Origin Pill is a Spirit Pill for breaking through to the Xuanming Realm; Emperors Xuanming don't need it, but they are not alone, such as their descendants, or they might act for their own forces to strive for the Holy Origin Pill.

In short, the value of the Holy Origin Pill is so great that even an Early Xuanming Emperor would be tempted.

Boom! Boom!

The aura of two Emperors emerged simultaneously, the sky and earth changed color, and a turbulent sea of fire spread in all directions as if it were about to burn the entire world.

On the other side, the wind howled, and in a dark storm, a towering figure could vaguely be seen, but the figure was indistinct.

"Evil Fire Emperor!"

Someone shouted.

The Seven Sword Emperor, from the "Star Sword Alliance" of the eight major Emperor Sects, while the Evil Fire Emperor was an Evil Cultivator, as for the third Emperor, their identity was unknown.

The three Emperors headed straight towards the location of the Holy Origin Pill.

The agile Holy Origin Pill, under the suppression of the Emperor's will, had its speed greatly hindered, making it difficult to escape.

The three Emperors engaged in fierce combat for the Holy Origin Pill, with domineering and boundless willpower shaking the surroundings.

Onlookers were mentally shaken, scared out of their wits by the power of this earth-shattering battle, with many feeling dizzy and unable to stand.

Such is the might of an Emperor, directly affecting the soul.

Besides, the aftermath of the battle between the three Emperors was something that ordinary people did not dare to approach.

This battle continued for a long time.

If two Emperors were to battle, the victor would benefit.

But with three Emperors, the situation was rather chaotic, with each having their concerns.

Suddenly, the Evil Fire Emperor and another Emperor joined forces to launch an attack on the Seven Sword Emperor.

No one had expected this.

The Seven Swords Venerable couldn't hold his own against two, retreating step by step, shouting:
"Aren't you going to make a move? Do you want these Evil Cultivators to take the Holy Origin Pill?"

Evil Cultivators have fewer scruples, ruthless, capable of doing anything.

Many powerful groups present immediately moved to support the Seven Swords Venerable, among them was the Night God Temple's team.

This chaotic battle lasted an exceptionally long time, with heavy casualties, even the three Emperors were wounded one after another.

Suddenly.

Rumble!

The earth trembled, the blood-red ground burst into a flood of blood light, soaring into the sky and covering an area of five thousand feet in radius.

This was actually an Array!

Atop the Array, a massive vortex formed, with a heart at its center.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The scarlet heart began to beat, its sound echoing in all directions, drowning out everything.

"Not good, the Slaying Heart Technique!"

"It's the Blood Race..."

The three Emperors were the main targets of the attack, while the other nearby creatures were secondary targets.

"Heh heh, this Emperor will take the Holy Origin Pill."

A gray figure flew up from the crowd on the ground, suddenly exuding Emperor-level aura, approached the Holy Origin Pill, snatched it, and quickly left.

"Don't even think about it!"

The Evil Fire Emperor roared in anger, extremely infuriated by the Blood Race's ambush.

Firelight exploded around him like a sun, releasing intense light and flames, trying to break through the Array.

"'Ten Thousand Blood Heart Slaying Array', explode!"

The gray figure's sinister and excited voice rang out.

The massive Array covering five thousand feet in radius shone with bizarre and brilliant radiance, causing everyone's face to change drastically.

...

Chen Yu swiftly approached the Blood Race following the pulse of the mysterious heart.

However, from deep underground came an incredibly intense energy fluctuation, and he immediately dived into the ground.

Soon, an open underground world unfolded before his eyes, with remnants of a chilling energy presence lingering in the air, clearly indicating an Emperor-level battle had taken place here.

In the center of the vast ground lay ruins and broken bones all around.

"Oh? Familiar faces."

Chen Yu saw the Night God Temple team not far away and quickly headed over.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing here?"

Senior Brother Jin of the Night God Temple and others all looked at Chen Yu with extremely awkward expressions.

In the previous battle, they were heavily affected, losing three disciples, with the rest all suffering varying degrees of injuries, even Lan Deacon, who was Half-step Xuanming Realm, lost an arm.

They were in such a miserable state, and encountering Chen Yu made their mood even worse.

"What happened here?"

Chen Yu asked.

"A big battle."

Lan Deacon was unwilling to say more.

"Could it be the Holy Origin Pill?"

Chen Yu continued to ask.

"You know about the Holy Origin Pill?"

Lan Deacon didn't expect Chen Yu to know about it, it seemed he also came here for the Holy Origin Pill.

Unfortunately, the Holy Origin Pill had already fallen into someone else's hands, Lan Deacon had no hope, nor did Chen Yu.

"The Holy Origin Pill has already been snatched by the Blood Race, and the three Emperors are pursuing without results. This time, it benefits those Blood Race bastards..."

A disciple of the Night God Temple said.

"Blood Race?"

Chen Yu's gaze froze for a moment, ignoring the Night God Temple group, his figure immediately sped away, disappearing from sight.

"Ignorant."

Lan Deacon shook his head with a sneer.

Chen Yu indeed came for the Holy Origin Pill, but it was the Bloodline Emperor who took it.

The other side was insidious and cunning, taking advantage of the blood produced during the warfare, setting up the 'Ten Thousand Blood Heart Slaying Array', catching the battle-weary three Emperors off guard, obtaining the Holy Origin Pill and escaping deftly.

Although the three Emperors pursued afterward, they were all injured by the final self-destruction of the Array, making it unlikely for them to track down the Bloodline Emperor, and even if they caught up, there was not much chance of winning.

Even the Emperors were helpless, so what could Chen Yu do by going there?

"This kid must have gone crazy wanting the Holy Origin Pill, the Bloodline Emperor has left so long ago, if he can catch up, then that would be really strange."

"Hehe, even if he happens to find the Bloodline Emperor, he's probably just going there to offer his blood..."

Chapter 1213: The Frustrated Bloodline Emperor

Chen Yu originally came to find trouble with the Blood Race enemies, and now that he learned the Blood Clan Emperor obtained the Sacred Origin Pill, he was determined to stir things up.

In terms of strength, he had the capability to contend with the Emperor Xuanming and wouldn't be instantly killed.

Especially just now, after absorbing the energy from the mysterious finger, his life level had leaped, and his physical strength and defense had correspondingly improved.

Retreating ten thousand steps, even if he was powerless, he could expose the opponent's whereabouts.

Following the sensing of the mysterious heart, Chen Yu gradually approached the Blood Clan Emperor.

The other party, having seized the Sacred Origin Pill, had surprisingly not left the Dead Spirit Desert.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly accelerated, directly charging forward.

He could sense the Blood Race, and the other party could sense Chen Yu's approach as well, so there was no need to sneak attack under concealment; going directly was the way to go.

Several dozen miles away.

A brawny man with knotted muscles and a robust build was flying slowly.

"The Human Race is truly a bunch of fools."

He mocked in a low voice.

He was the Blood Clan Emperor who had just snatched the Sacred Origin Pill. After escaping a distance, he immediately changed his identity and had yet to leave here, intending to continue exploring. Perhaps he might discover a second Sacred Origin Pill or other treasures.

Suddenly, the Blood Clan Emperor sensed a familiar intimate aura rapidly approaching.

"Are there other Blood Race members coming here too?"

The Blood Clan Emperor thought.

He stood in place, waiting for the visitor.

Robbing one Sacred Origin Pill could create an Emperor of Xuanming Realm for the Blood Race in a short period, which was indeed a great achievement.

Such a good deed naturally needed to be shared to gain an even greater sense of accomplishment.

"This aura feels a bit off..."

The Blood Clan Emperor was somewhat suspicious.

In terms of bloodline sensing, the visitor's bloodline aura even seemed to surpass his, could it be the other party's cultivation was higher than his?

"Perhaps it's a Human Race member, using some method to simulate Blood Race aura to deliberately approach me..."

The Blood Clan Emperor became cautious; being careful could prevent major accidents. If he sensed something wrong, he would retreat immediately.

The fluctuation of vitality arrived, and a figure suddenly appeared in his vision.

"Chen Yu!"

The Blood Clan Emperor was immensely startled.

Indeed, the visitor was Chen Yu!

Chen Yu was a prime target for capture by the Blood Race, having been unsuccessfully pursued multiple times by them.

Logically speaking, Chen Yu should now be hiding from the Blood Race.

Yet at this moment, Chen Yu was approaching him without any concealment. Why was that? Could there be an ambush?

The Blood Clan Emperor spread his spiritual sense, covering all directions.

At least within the range of his spiritual sense perception, there was no presence of any Emperor of Xuanming Realm!

"Chen Yu, you dare to come alone before me, you have quite the guts."

The Blood Clan Emperor wasn't keen on disguising, knowing that Chen Yu had already perceived his true identity.

"You're quite gutsy too, stealing the Sacred Origin Pill in the Human Race's territory, and now that I've seen through your identity, you still don't flee."

Chen Yu said with a faint smile.

The Blood Clan Emperor saw Chen Yu remain calm and composed, chatting leisurely with him, which greatly surprised him.

But what the other party said made his face instantly darken. A mere Condensed Star would dare to say an Emperor of Xuanming Realm was bold for not fleeing.

Virtually no Emperor of Xuanming would tolerate such retorts.

"Since you've come to my door, I won't be courteous."

The Blood Clan Emperor suddenly yelled, his soul willpower controlling the area. The Emperor level's mighty power crushed down.

Capturing Chen Yu alive was worth several times more than obtaining a Sacred Origin Pill.

Boom!

In the sky, blood light surged, coalescing into a crimson pillar of blood, descending with immense momentum.

"Chen Yu, yield to the Blood Race obediently, or I'll make you suffer unbearable pain."

The Blood Clan Emperor smiled.

The blow he delivered wasn't full-force.

Relatively speaking, capturing Chen Yu alive for the reward was much higher than killing him.

It was only a Condensed Star Realm opponent, capturing him alive was too easy, accidentally killing him would be a big loss.

Seeing the crimson pillar in the sky falling with the pressure of the Emperor, intending to completely suppress Chen Yu.

Chen Yu swiftly activated his stellar form, the White Tiger Sacred Claw, and mobilized his vitality.

"Still want to resist an Emperor of Xuanming?"

The Blood Clan Emperor couldn't help but laugh out loud.

He admitted Chen Yu's talent and potential were astonishing, repeatedly causing the Blood Race to fail.

But he was an Emperor of Xuanming Realm, the gap between Xuanming and Condensed Star was like heaven and earth. Chen Yu was so naive as to think he could challenge him across realms.

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw was entwined with golden and silver brilliance, his physical power and vitality burst forth, tearing out with a claw.

Bang!

Five dazzling light traces shot out rapidly, striking at the crimson blood pillar.

The explosion immediately erupted, with powers formed by the Profound Meaning of Gold and the Profound Meaning of Space constantly extending, permeating the entire crimson blood pillar, eventually dismantling it.

The Blood Clan Emperor's strike dissipated in smoke!

Even the soul willpower of the Blood Clan Emperor was slightly impacted, his mind slightly shaken.

This proved Chen Yu's strike just now was more powerful than the Blood Clan Emperor's.

"This... impossible!"

The Blood Clan Emperor was horrified, waves of shock roiling within.

He was worried about killing Chen Yu, having not used his full strength in that strike.

Who would have thought Chen Yu would shatter his attack!

"Could it be he broke through to the Xuanming Realm? That's impossible, he clearly used Star Essence Power just now, not Star Origin Holy Power!"

The Blood Clan Emperor found it hard to believe what had just transpired.

He took action again, blood light churning around him, Blood Essence being stimulated, transforming into a vast Blood Sea.

The seawater churned and twisted, transforming into three enormous blood dragons, each stretching over a thousand feet long, exuding an imposing and bloody aura, charging towards Chen Yu.

In terms of strength.

The Blood Race's bloodline is special, stronger than the Emperor of the Xuanming Realm of the normal Human Race, and is even more of a bane to flesh and blood beings.

In other words, the Bloodline Emperor is stronger than the Earth Spirit Emperor Chen Yu had previously faced!

At this moment, the Bloodline Emperor launched a full-on attack, which Chen Yu had to treat with caution!

Rumble!

The red light markings behind Chen Yu burst forth with a blood-red light, weaving into a pair of blood-red Vermilion Bird wings. As they flapped, a Blood Flame Storm spread in all directions, resisting the invasion of the Blood Essence.

The [Blood Crystal Flame] still has some restraint against Blood Path attacks.

However, the opponent was an Emperor Xuanming, and the quality of [Blood Crystal Flame] was not high, so the restraint was limited.

Then.

Chen Yu attached [Blood Crystal Flame] to the White Tiger Sacred Claw and slashed forward with a paw.

The attack fused with the Profound Meanings of fire, gold, and space, and the three-colored radiance-filled crack raced out explosively.

With a loud "bang," the blood dragon in front was shattered by Chen Yu's strike.

Immediately, he began to deal with the blood dragons on either side, his claws continuously swinging.

As a Body Cultivator, physical strength was a great advantage, easy to wield, with immense power between his fists and palms.

However, in this exchange, Chen Yu was still struck by the two blood dragons, suffering minor injuries, the skin at the two wound areas withered, and the vitality was gone.

With his high-level immortality body, these injuries were easy to heal, recovering in just a few breaths.

The Bloodline Emperor confirmed through this blow that Chen Yu indeed possessed combat power close to the Xuanming Realm!

"Damn it, how did this brat's strength grow so fast? Just how did he cultivate?"

The Emperor Xuanming cursed inwardly.

Chen Yu's cultivation speed surpassed ordinary people, even top geniuses weren't this fast.

"I advise you to hand over the Holy Origin Pill obediently and then flee, perhaps there's still a chance for survival."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

His main goal was the Holy Origin Pill; as for revenge against the Blood Race, killing this Bloodline Emperor was not yet realistic.

"Don't be so arrogant."

The Bloodline Emperor scolded.

He was eager to take action and capture him immediately for Chen Yu's arrogance.

But Chen Yu's improvement was astonishing, already possessing combat power close to the Xuanming Realm, not easy to deal with.

The key was, this was the Human Race's territory, and if Chen Yu encountered a crisis, he would surely expose his whereabouts.

Being of the Blood Race alone was enough to incite a siege, and coupled with the Holy Origin Pill, he would then become a public enemy.

The three Emperor Xuanming that had suffered at his hands before wouldn't easily let him go.

After rational analysis.

The Bloodline Emperor felt he couldn't fight with Chen Yu; it wasn't that he couldn't win but that he couldn't pose a real threat to Chen Yu.

Sighing, he could only swallow his anger, turn around, and flee.

"Damn it, after this, I will personally assassinate you,"

The Bloodline Emperor bore a grudge against Chen Yu.

As he thought about it, he suddenly sensed that Chen Yu was actually following him.

To the Bloodline Emperor's speechless surprise, Chen Yu not only had strength close to that of Emperor Xuanming, but his speed was also similar.

At least he found it a bit difficult to shake off Chen Yu.

"Could this brat's cultivation have reached the level of the Eight-star King?"

The Bloodline Emperor speculated, alarmed at the same time.

Logically, only a Seven-star King could contend with the Xuanming Realm, and the combat power of an Eight-star King was almost equivalent to the Xuanming Realm.

But how could this be?

To his knowledge, an Eight-star King hadn't appeared for countless years in the main world.

Even a Seven-star King was extremely rare, and the Human Race seemed not to have one.

"Why does the dignified Emperor Xuanming flee at the sight of me? If you have the ability, fight me."

Chen Yu's mocking voice came from behind.

The Bloodline Emperor's face was unsightly, and he did not respond.

Resolving the issue with Chen Yu wasn't easy, and this was the Human Race's territory, unfit for prolonged battle.

"What's wrong? Emperor Xuanming doesn't dare to accept a challenge from the Condensed Star Realm?"

Chen Yu continued to mock.

Meanwhile, the space around surged, and dozens of spatial blades shot out, penetrating the void and swiftly approaching.

The Bloodline Emperor waved his hand, and a layer of blood-water shield appeared behind him.

Pop pop pop!

The spatial blades continuously hit the shield, weakening its defensive capability.

At a certain moment, a spatial blade pierced through, striking towards the Bloodline Emperor.

Sizzle!

The spatial blade grazed past the Bloodline Emperor's arm, cutting a neat wound.

The Blood Race's self-healing ability was equally astounding, and the wound quickly healed.

"Damn it!"

The Bloodline Emperor gritted his teeth, both furious and vexed.

He felt utterly stifled, clearly capable of defeating Chen Yu, yet unable to pose a real threat to him, forced only to flee.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures swept rapidly across the sky, causing the nearby space to tremble and the yuan qi to howl madly.

The Bloodline Emperor took a route of sparse population to avoid Chen Yu exposing his identity and inciting a siege.

Yet still, many explorers noticed them, watching with awe from afar.

"Two more Emperor Xuanming appeared."

"It seems the allure of the Holy Origin Pill is quite great, with Emperor Xuanming showing up one after another."

Someone below sighed.

"That's not right, only the one in front is an Emperor Xuanming, the aura of the one behind doesn't match."

A white-clothed, elegant man speculated.

"Are you stupid? If he weren't Xuanming Realm, how could he be chasing a Xuanming Realm?"

Someone immediately laughed.

"Indeed, it seems I observed wrongly."

The elegant man replied, embarrassedly laughing.

Chapter 1214: Hunting Down the Emperor

"This kid still won't give up?"

The Bloodline Emperor was surprised.

In terms of foundation, as the Emperor Xuanming, he has more advantage. As long as he's not caught, he ultimately can leave Chen Yu behind.

"If he wants to keep following, that's fine too."

The Bloodline Emperor revealed a sinister smile.

He refrained from attacking Chen Yu out of necessity, but was already desperate to resolve Chen Yu.

Once out of the Human Race territory, he would no longer be constrained.

At that time, if Chen Yu still dares to follow, he will go all out to obliterate him.

Chen Yu also thought of this point.

His speed at most matches the Bloodline Emperor's, without much advantage. If they leave the Human Race territory, it would become troublesome.

Looking at the other party's demeanor, it's unlikely he'd willingly hand over the Holy Origin Pill.

Chen Yu can only force the opponent to hand it over, if not, he will expose the secret of the opponent's identity and possessing the Holy Origin Pill.

Buzzing!

He fully operated the Spatial Profound Meaning, locking onto the Bloodline Emperor.

Suddenly, the surrounding space twisted, forming a huge spatial vortex centered on the Bloodline Emperor, rapidly stirring, pulling everything in, and shredding it.

The Bloodline Emperor, caught off guard, temporarily fell into "Spatial Annihilation."

He hadn't expected Chen Yu could also unleash such divine skills.

The Bloodline Emperor immediately operated the Water Profound Meaning, enveloping himself to drastically reduce the damage of Spatial Annihilation, then erupted the Star Origin Holy Power in attempt to break out.

Chen Yu would never give the other party such an opportunity.

He took a deep breath, his heart charging, amplifying the strength of his physique.

The Bloodline Emperor felt the increasingly intense familiar bloodline aura forming suppression against him, making his bloodline power unable to fully exert.

A mere Condensed Star Realm can suppress the bloodline power of an Emperor Xuanming!

"As the elders predicted, this young man harbors a key item for the revival of the Ancestor's Blood, such a treasure can even suppress my bloodline."

The Blood Race Emperor contemplated internally.

He still adopted the strategy of not engaging in battle with Chen Yu, waiting to leave the Human Race territory, if Chen Yu continues to follow, then he will make Chen Yu pay a heavy price.

Slice!

The void tears, several rifts glittering with gold, silver, and red hue impact.

Trapped in the confines of Spatial Annihilation, the Bloodline Emperor could hardly evade, only defend as best as possible.

However, Chen Yu's fully charged blow under the heart's power and Spatial Annihilation's aid, the "Star Shatter Claw" tore the Bloodline Emperor's defense, hitting the target.

Three massive bloodmouths were ripped open on his chest, with blood light surging inside, Blood Essence diffusing out, making the wounds heal quickly.

"This kid, at most, damages the body this emperor occupies."

The Bloodline Emperor wasn't concerned in the least.

Some abilities of the Blood Race, including Blood Essence, can make wounds heal rapidly.

Chen Yu also perceived this point.

He leveraged the advantage that the Bloodline Emperor dared not engage head-on, hurt him, but the Blood Race's body inside remained unscathed, rendering his efforts futile.

Then use the killing move!

Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw clenched into a fist, radiating resplendent golden-white light, spatial forces around surged violently, converging into the fist.

A colossal glowing fist of silvery-yellow struck out, swiftly penetrating the void.

Boom!

Space twisted fiercely, a spatial vortex around the fist erupted, pulling everything to annihilation.

When this punch landed on the Bloodline Emperor, combined with Spatial Annihilation's forces, instantly tore open spatial rifts, unleashing even greater power.

This time, the Bloodline Emperor was greatly astonished.

"Emperor-level battle technique, and it's a spatial technique."

The Bloodline Emperor was truly astounded.

Chen Yu's own strength was already close to Emperor Xuanming's, able to wield Emperor-level battle techniques, nearly indistinguishable from Xuanming Realm.

No time to think more, the Bloodline Emperor hurriedly stimulated bloodline power, viscous blood emerged around, constantly surging, alleviating and counteracting Chen Yu's attack.

But spatial power was too overbearing, directly tearing apart the Bloodline Emperor's defensive secret technique, hitting his core, ripping open a huge gash, even the "Blood Heart Clan" body inside suffered injury because of it.

Whoosh!

The Bloodline Emperor fled out in slight disarray.

"Damn it, injuring my core."

The Bloodline Emperor's expression turned gloomy.

If just the human body was hurt, it would mean nothing to him, easy to repair, the core being hurt, that's a whole different story.

If it were normal combat, as the Bloodline Emperor, how could he be injured so easily?

The key is he can only flee now, cannot directly contend with Chen Yu.

Endure! The Bloodline Emperor constantly reminded himself to endure, flying at full speed.

Chen Yu relentlessly continued the attack, occasionally hurting the Bloodline Emperor, but rarely threatening the core, unless using the killing move and trump card.

But sustained use of the killing move consumes too much.

Two hours later, the Bloodline Emperor fled out of the Dead Spirit Desert.

The Dead Spirit Desert is near the Human Race's border.

"Within a day, this emperor can enter the Stone Clan Territory, if you keep following, it will be your death day."

The Bloodline Emperor eagerly anticipated this day to quickly pass.

Half a day later.

"Worthy of a Bloodline Emperor, forcing you to hand over the Holy Origin Pill is too difficult, in that case, I can only make the information public."

Chen Yu deliberately sighed.

The Bloodline Emperor trembled slightly upon hearing this.

He hadn't left the Human Race territory yet, if Chen Yu spread the information, he still faced life-threatening danger.

"Can't let this young man spread the information."

The Bloodline Emperor gritted his teeth and said.

What can be done, for Chen Yu not to give up, not to spread the information?

After pondering for a few moments, the Bloodline Emperor could only think of one solution.

That was to let Chen Yu hit him, to let Chen Yu feel a glimmer of hope for victory...

The Bloodline Emperor had the urge to vomit blood.

Not being able to confront Chen Yu directly and having to be pursued was already humiliating enough, but to have to offer himself to be beaten...

Reluctantly, the Bloodline Emperor slightly slowed his speed, allowing Chen Yu to close the distance.

Chen Yu's lips curled into a smile as he waved his hand, combining the battle technique "Heaven Feather Strike" of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings with spatial profundity.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

A rain of silver fiery feathers poured down, instantly hitting the Bloodline Emperor.

The attack with spatial profundity had immense penetrative power, successfully injuring the Blood Race's true form.

"Chen Yu, I admit you have the upper hand in the Human Race's territory, spare me this time, and I will never retaliate against you in the future."

The Bloodline Emperor put on a weak appearance.

He felt immensely frustrated inside; not only did he have to let Chen Yu hit him, he also had to act like there was nothing he could do, to let Chen Yu feel the hope of victory.

"Hand over the Holy Origin Pill, or everything is off the table."

Chen Yu shouted.

But he also understood the Bloodline Emperor's intentions.

"He's deliberately weakening, letting me injure him, just to make me feel hopeful about forcing him into a dead end. But in reality, his situation isn't that bad; as we get closer to the Stone Clan Territory, his chances of counter-attacking suddenly increase..."

Chen Yu saw through everything.

At the Bloodline Emperor's peak, Chen Yu couldn't even be sure to force the Holy Origin Pill out of his hands.

But what if the opponent was injured? Then Chen Yu's chances of success increased significantly.

Now was Chen Yu's opportunity.

The Bloodline Emperor intentionally let Chen Yu hit him, so Chen Yu would hit him even harder, trying to make the Bloodline Emperor get more severely injured.

By then, if they really chased him to the Stone Clan Territory, facing an injured Bloodline Emperor, Chen Yu's chance of failure would be very small.

Rumble!

The world exploded continuously. Chen Yu seized the opportunity and launched a fierce attack like a storm.

The body occupied by the Bloodline Emperor was seen to be covered in wounds, bleeding profusely, even the "Blood Heart Clan" form inside also suffered significant injuries.

"Endure, we're almost at the Stone Clan Territory."

The Bloodline Emperor gritted his teeth.

The chase continued.

"Two hours later, he will be able to leave the Human Race's territory."

Chen Yu speculated in his heart.

Next, the Bloodline Emperor might "suddenly counter-attack" at any time!

"Strike first to gain the upper hand!"

Chen Yu made up his mind.

He fully activated spatial profundity and once again performed spatial strangulation.

"This move again."

The Bloodline Emperor admitted that it was a great move, but having seen it a few times, he naturally took precautions.

He activated the Water Profound Meaning, using a gigantic vortex identical to the spatial strangulation of stars and space to completely weaken the power of the spatial strangulation, and escaped with minimal injury.

But suddenly.

A brilliant golden light flashed behind, a supreme dragon might suddenly appeared.

Chen Yu was seen holding a golden dragon-patterned crown, which he threw forward.

"What is this? A supreme-grade mysterious weapon?"

The Bloodline Emperor's eyes widened.

A supreme-grade mysterious weapon is the highest grade among mysterious weapons, even Emperor Xuanming would find it hard to have a weapon of this level.

Buzz! Boom!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown flew, transforming to over a thousand feet long, carrying infinite dragon might, suppressing downwards!

"Damn it, this must be his strongest trump card!"

At this moment, the Bloodline Emperor sensed the crisis; Chen Yu almost had the power approaching the Xuanming Realm. If hit directly by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, it wouldn't be just a minor injury.

The Bloodline Emperor no longer acted weak, a scarlet glare of Star Origin Holy Power erupted, instantly escaping spatial strangulation, swiftly fleeing, avoiding the attack range of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Rumble!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown smashed into the ground, the Bloodline Emperor narrowly dodging it, but the residual force from the impact spread, blasting him away.

At the same time.

Thump! Thump, thump! Thump, thump, thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered an explosive state, his speed and power doubling. Inside Chen Yu's body, the Bloodline Emperor sensed the homology of their blood, yet his own bloodline was suppressed, feeling a reverence and subservience.

This feeling was like facing the highest rank within the Blood-sucking Clan, even stronger.

Seizing the moment of the Bloodline Emperor's distraction, Chen Yu struck a palm forward.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown fiercely collided forward, hitting the Bloodline Emperor.

Crash!

The Bloodline Emperor was struck by the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, spat blood from his mouth, and was sent flying backward, his possessed body in tatters, one hand and foot falling off.

The Blood Heart Clan form inside also suffered from the collision, its blood boiling violently, leaving injuries.

Rip!

Chen Yu tore through with a claw again, hitting the Bloodline Emperor once more, splitting the possessed body in two, revealing a huge, blood-red heart.

"You bastard, you..."

The Bloodline Emperor was furious.

He hadn't expected that Chen Yu had been hiding his true strength and methods from the start, suddenly launching an all-out attack at this moment, catching him off guard and completely destroying the possessed body.

From the beginning until now, the accumulated injuries to his true form were not just minor, but somewhat severe.

"Prepare to die."

The Bloodline Emperor stopped fleeing; after all, this was the boundary of the Human Race's territory. He didn't want to endure any longer and broke out to counter-attack!

And for Chen Yu, a wounded Bloodline Emperor posed far less of a threat, so if it meant fight, then fight!

Chapter 1215: Driven to Desperation

The Bloodline Emperor erupted in a counterattack, his blood-red heart seeming to inhale as it slightly contracted, swallowing all of the Primordial Qi in the area, expanding in size dozens of times.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, the blood-red heart expanded, and from various parts, thousand-foot-long blood flow dragons erupted.

"Blood Chaos Dragon Dance!"

In an instant, nine blood flow dragons surged forward with terrifying momentum, pressing forward.

The Bloodline Emperor had been stifled for too long and couldn't wait to take down Chen Yu immediately, thus he unleashed his ultimate move!

Nine blood flow dragons encased Chen Yu completely, with blood-red surrounding him from all directions.

Chen Yu remained unafraid.

At this moment, he was in a state of heart explosion, power gathering between his claws, constantly tearing apart.

The Profound Meaning of Gold, the Profound Meaning of Fire, and the Profound Meaning of Space fully operated, complemented by the restraint of the [Blood Crystal Flame] on the Blood Path.

Chch! Whoosh!

The encirclement of the nine blood dragons was torn open by Chen Yu, [Blood Crystal Flame] clinging to it, under the control of the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings, and with the assistance of the Profound Meaning of Fire, fully burning the power of the Blood Essence.

"Break."

With a single "Star Shatter Claw" from Chen Yu, the nine blood flow dragons were all shattered and dispersed.

When faced with the Earth Spirit Emperor previously, even with the heart explosion, Chen Yu found it somewhat difficult to withstand directly and would get injured.

Yet at this moment, during his heart explosion, he could directly counter and disintegrate the Bloodline Emperor's full assault.

In truth, in various aspects, Chen Yu wasn't far from the early-stage Xuanming Realm Emperor.

For instance, the level of life, the intensity of the soul, and the strength of primordial power were getting closer to the Star Origin Holy Power.

Only the "essence" was somewhat different from Emperor Xuanming.

"Even if you have a secret technique to amplify your strength, I will kill you,"

The Bloodline Emperor roared with anger.

His hatred for Chen Yu was so intense that no matter what, he had to make Chen Yu dead or worse than dead.

What of the Blood Clan's Secret Technique? What of a trump card?

"Blood Chaos Canopy!"

The Bloodline Emperor shouted, the power of his soul's will bursting forth, merging into the world.

His heart body spit out countless blood flows, dyeing the world red, transforming it into a world of blood, his dominion.

Rumble!

Blood ferociously surged between Heaven and Earth, and the void was filled with blood flow storms.

At this instant, Chen Yu felt the vitality of his internal blood rapidly disappearing.

The Blood Clan's Blood Path mastery was too profound, and if it were any ordinary late-stage Star Condensation or Four-star King here, they would be drained and die shortly.

"The control of Heaven's will by Emperor Xuanming is indeed a major issue."

This was a gap in soul realm. Even if Chen Yu's soul intensity was close to Emperor Xuanming, it was still difficult to break the opponent's will control over the world.

Now, with the Bloodline Emperor empowered, his power was unending, while Chen Yu was fully suppressed.

Blood flow storms churning the heavens descended around Chen Yu.

But suddenly.

In this blood flow storm, strands of bloodline power were extracted, slightly weakening the storm's attack potency.

It turned out that in this move, the Bloodline Emperor had utilized bloodline power.

But Chen Yu's mystical heart had a powerful "suppression" effect on the Bloodline's power and could directly extract it.

Once the bloodline power in the attack was extracted, Chen Yu activated the Vermilion Bird Sacred Wings and White Tiger Sacred Claw to shatter them one by one.

"What? That artifact related to the Ancestor's Blood on him can actually extract my bloodline power!"

The Bloodline Emperor was utterly shocked at this sight, then was furious beyond measure.

Suppression of bloodline was essentially weakening his power to an extent.

This was too unfair, too infuriating!

The Bloodline Emperor's hatred for Chen Yu was so great that even if Chen Yu could suppress the Blood Clan's power, he must kill Chen Yu!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the blood-red heavens, blood flow tornadoes formed again, besieging from all sides.

This time, the Bloodline Emperor retracted the bloodline power and increased the Star Origin Holy Power.

"This isn't a solution, I must attack the Bloodline Emperor himself, otherwise relying on the Blood Clan's self-healing, the previous injuries would soon recover."

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened.

Previously when battling the Earth Spirit Emperor, his purpose was to hone himself, so it didn't matter how he fought.

Now he aimed to obtain the Holy Origin Pill, and he needed to force the Bloodline Emperor into a deadlock. He must win!

Buzz!

Chen Yu activated the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] once more, charging forward to shatter the blood flow tornado, finally killing towards the Bloodline Emperor.

The Bloodline Emperor didn't retreat; after evading for so long, he didn't want to make any concessions.

Gurgle rumble!

A massive blood-red heart gushed out layers of blood flow, transforming into a scarlet beam of light, directly striking the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown].

Yet eventually, the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] triumphed, swiftly crushing the blood beam, ultimately colliding with the Bloodline Emperor.

Bang!

The Bloodline Emperor's figure flew back, and the massive heart splattered some blood.

"Am I... at a disadvantage?"

The Bloodline Emperor was bewildered.

Even if Chen Yu activated a top-grade mystical artifact, how could he be at a disadvantage in direct confrontation?

There were two reasons.

First, the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] wasn't an ordinary top-grade mystical artifact.

Second, the Bloodline Emperor was already injured, affecting his strength.

The Bloodline Emperor couldn't easily notice the first point since he wasn't the master of the artifact, and he subconsciously overlooked the second point.

Buzz!

The [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown] moved again, launching a pursuit against the Bloodline Emperor!

Chen Yu quickly followed up, as in the heart explosion state, he could suppress the Blood Clan's power.

"Boy, don't be arrogant."

The Bloodline Emperor was furious beyond measure.

Previously, having been relentlessly pursued by Chen Yu, he felt incredibly aggrieved. Now, in a direct confrontation, Chen Yu was still so dominant. He, the dignified Emperor Xuanming, couldn't do anything against Chen Yu.

Swish!

The Bloodline Emperor did not endure this time but dodged the attack from the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

But at this moment, another of Chen Yu's deadly moves descended.

A gigantic fist of silver and yellow brilliance twisted the void, rapidly descending.

Boom!

The Sky Splitting Emperor Fist struck in the void, creating a twisted space that gradually expanded.

At this moment, Chen Yu's space profound meaning smoothly broke through to the eighth level, increasing the power of the Sky Splitting Emperor Fist.

The Bloodline Emperor couldn't avoid this strike, suffering the impact with a dent in his heart and several wounds caused by the space distortion.

But this wasn't the end. A mass of silvery-red sword feathers descended from the sky, dense and unavoidable.

Around the Bloodline Emperor, several Green Wood Giant Dragons extended, blocking the retreat route and winding around him.

Chen Yu's methods were endless.

Logically, these methods shouldn't threaten the Bloodline Emperor, as he could just counterattack directly. But with the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown taking the lead, it was different.

The Bloodline Emperor was somewhat apprehensive of the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown.

Once, he activated his Bloodline Power to temporarily seal the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, but Chen Yu immediately closed in, and his mysterious heart extracted his Bloodline Power, causing the power of the secret technique to plummet and lose its effect.

Chen Yu's mysterious heart's restraint on his bloodline left the Bloodline Emperor gnashing his teeth in hatred.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, combined with Chen Yu going all out, forced the Bloodline Emperor to dodge everywhere, accumulating wounds and appearing extremely miserable.

At this moment, the injuries suffered by the Bloodline Emperor could already be considered severe!

But Chen Yu also paid a price for this.

His primordial energy consumption was tremendous!

Top-grade mystic artifacts aren't something that can be activated carelessly; every use consumes a great amount of primordial energy. Besides this, the numerous killing moves he employed also rapidly consumed Chen Yu's primordial energy.

In contrast, the Bloodline Emperor, who was dodging and continuously injured, still had abundant Star Origin Holy Power.

"When your primordial energy is exhausted, you'll be at my mercy."

The Bloodline Emperor gritted his teeth in anger!

Although he was at a certain disadvantage, he had no intention of fleeing. He must wash away the humiliation and kill Chen Yu!

Moments later.

"Chen Yu, your primordial energy must be nearly depleted now."

The Bloodline Emperor laughed savagely, finally able to kill Chen Yu with his own hands.

The injuries and humiliation he had suffered before were all worth it.

"Blood Heart Explosion!"

The Blood Heart Clan's body, a massive blood-red heart, suddenly started to pulsate.

Buzz buzz!

A blood-colored mist appeared around Chen Yu, seemingly breathing, with the blood-red light alternating between bright and dim, filled with a powerful sense of oppression.

His mysterious heart reacted, extracting the bloodline power from the surrounding blood mist.

Yet the oppressive feeling from the flickering blood-colored mist remained.

Swoosh!

The attack of Chen Yu's White Tiger Sacred Claw pierced through, having no effect.

The surrounding blood-colored mist gathered, transforming into a heart a hundred zhang in size, like a deadlock, trapping Chen Yu within it.

At this moment, Chen Yu felt as if his life had become one with the blood mist heart.

Buzz!

The blood mist heart suddenly swelled, as if it were about to explode, causing Chen Yu a sense of impending crisis, as if he himself was about to burst.

"Blood Heart Explosion", the Blood Heart Clan's lethal secret technique, capable of causing the fall of even an emperor at the same level!

"Die, your remaining primordial energy can't counter the 'Blood Heart Explosion'."

The Bloodline Emperor laughed loudly.

"With my current remaining primordial energy, it's indeed difficult to counter Blood Heart Explosion..."

Chen Yu observed his surroundings.

But he still had other trump cards and the capability to counter it.

Ultimately, Chen Yu chose not to use any trump card but instead released the suppression in the Star Sea on the eighth Primordial Power Star.

Previously, before Qingyun Emperor's avatar disappeared, he infused his remaining holy power into Chen Yu, which was now sealed by heart power within the Star Sea.

At the same time, Chen Yu took out several top-grade essence stones, rapidly absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within at a staggering speed.

"Haha, what use is replenishing your primordial energy now?"

The Bloodline Emperor sneered, mocking Chen Yu's foolish actions.

But an unbelievable scene unfolded.

A massive surge of primordial energy suddenly erupted from within Chen Yu, its purity and brilliance overwhelming everything around.

Wu!

The primordial energy between Chen Yu's fists became more and more concentrated, vast in quantity and pure in quality.

With a strike of the Sky Splitting Emperor Fist, space power erupted, and the blood mist heart trapping Chen Yu exploded with a "boom," shattering into pieces.

Poof!

With the secret technique broken, the body of the Bloodline Emperor immediately erupted in blood from all over, as if a tragic blood rain was falling.

"You're not restoring primordial energy; you're... breaking through cultivation!"

The Bloodline Emperor sensed a change in Chen Yu's cultivation, utterly shocked!

Chen Yu's cultivation had long been at the threshold of breaking through the seven-star and a half level.

Just now, he broke through!

Within the Primordial Power Star, pure and dazzling primordial energy circulated ceaselessly, rapidly recovering the primordial energy previously consumed.

Strike while he's down, take his life.

Chen Yu didn't dwell on the breakthrough insight, instantly activating the Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, smashing toward the Bloodline Emperor.

The Bloodline Emperor, having just been backfired after the secret technique was broken, was in a moment of weakness.

Boom!

The gigantic Ten Thousand Dragon Crown, like a golden mountain, smashed down. The large body of the Bloodline Emperor also appeared small, being knocked thousands of zhang away, blood splattering all the way, his body instantly shriveled, and his emperor-level aura rapidly weakened.

If the injuries the Bloodline Emperor suffered earlier were severe, then now, with injuries upon injuries, his conditions could be considered tragic, with even his strength significantly weakened.

The weakened Bloodline Emperor, watching the Chen Yu whose cultivation had broken through and was surging, felt a sense of powerlessness.

He had no choice but to admit that he lost!

Chapter 1216: Forcibly Killing the Emperor

The Bloodline Emperor never thought he would be defeated by someone at the Condensed Star Realm.

"If I had fought him head-on in my peak state from the start, I would never have lost."

He said through gritted teeth, full of unwillingness.

If it weren't for being chased by Chen Yu, already injured, if it weren't for his intense hatred against Chen Yu leading to a loss of some rationality, he would never have been defeated.

Whoosh!

The Bloodline Emperor had lost the will to fight; his enormous heart shrank, fleeing swiftly away.

Now, he didn't seek to wash away the shame, only hoping to escape smoothly.

"Hand over the Holy Origin Pill, or don't think about leaving so easily."

Chen Yu immediately gave chase.

He had gone to great lengths to hunt him down just to seize the Holy Origin Pill, so how could he let the Bloodline Emperor escape now? .

Whoosh!

Behind Chen Yu, a scorching stream of flames erupted from his wings, his body turned into a stream of light, instantly darting a thousand feet away.

At this moment, his Space Profound Power had increased to the eighth level, cultivation reached seven and a half stars, giving him a slight speed advantage.

Therefore, Chen Yu had even less reason to let his opponent escape.

"Damn it, his speed is even faster than before."

The Bloodline Emperor was extremely frustrated.

If his strategy from the start had been to flee, he definitely could have escaped.

But he wanted to kill Chen Yu, and after a fierce battle, he ended up defeated. Now, with severe injuries and Chen Yu faster than before.

"Your speed is indeed fast, but in terms of foundation, you are far inferior to me."

The Bloodline Emperor increased the consumption of Star Origin Holy Power to boost his speed.

He did not compete with Chen Yu in speed but in endurance.

In this aspect, as someone at the Xuanming Realm, he had a significant advantage. As long as he could deplete Chen Yu's Primordial Power again, he could escape.

As time passed.

Chen Yu's Primordial Power was rapidly being consumed, soon to be exhausted. After all, he had just broken through to seven and a half stars, and his power had only partially recovered.

Without hesitation, he released a bit of the Star Origin Holy Power suppressed and sealed within the Star Sea.

This was the Star Origin Holy Power infused into him by the Qingyun Emperor's avatar before it disappeared, allowing Chen Yu to control it freely and smoothly without any obstacles.

He controlled the Holy Power, shining with a green radiance, pouring it into the Primordial Power Star, instantly lighting it up.

The energy contained within this Star Origin Holy Power was enormous, and when the Holy Power was diluted and converted into Star Essence Power by the Primordial Power Star.

Chen Yu's Primordial Power recovered at an astonishing speed.

In no time, the seven and a half Primordial Power Stars were filled with power.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's speed erupted once again, closing in on the Bloodline Emperor.

"Hand over the Holy Origin Pill," Chen Yu shouted loudly.

At the same time, his White Tiger Sacred Claw slashed out, sending sharp silver and gold light marks flying.

"The Holy Origin Pill is absolutely not something I will give to you."

The Bloodline Emperor coldly retorted, while simultaneously shifting to evade Chen Yu's attack.

Chen Yu hadn't even broken through to the Xuanming Realm, yet his combat ability was already so strong. If he got hold of the Holy Origin Pill and his cultivation broke through, it would be intolerable.

But the Bloodline Emperor suddenly noticed something was amiss.

How did Chen Yu's Primordial Power recover for no apparent reason? And there was surplus power to launch an attack?

If it weren't for Chen Yu using Primordial Power, he would have suspected Chen Yu had already broken through to the Xuanming Realm long ago.

"Is this brat's Primordial Power a bottomless pit?"

The Bloodline Emperor didn't dare be careless; with Chen Yu's attacks, he could only try to dodge as much as possible, yet he continued to sustain injuries.

As to when he could escape the pursuit, he had no certainty anymore.

Ordinarily, when being hunted by an enemy, one would seek help from friends.

But here, the Bloodline Emperor truly had no friends and couldn't find anyone to seek assistance from.

His only hope was to return to the Bloodline Territory!

In ancient times, the Bloodline was defeated by a coalition of major races and, as a vanquished race, was forced to sign various unequal treaties, driven from continental domains and crammed onto an overseas island.

This island was named "Blood God Island."

The Bloodline Emperor's current target was Blood God Island.

The journey was long; at his current speed, it would take at least over a year to reach Blood God Island.

Chen Yu did not expect the Bloodline Emperor to be so stubborn, refusing to hand over the "Holy Origin Pill."

And after going to great lengths, he was unwilling to return empty-handed.

This chase continued.

Half a month later.

Chen Yu's Primordial Power was exhausted again, but the Bloodline Emperor's Star Origin Holy Power was also nearly depleted.

But in terms of recovery speed, Chen Yu had the "Blood Spirit Body," which could burn a certain amount of blood and energy to increase the absorption rate of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

In terms of absorbing rare materials, the mysterious heart could accelerate the absorption of medicinal power, which was something the Bloodline Emperor could not compare to.

The pursuit continued, with the Bloodline Emperor noticing these differences. In terms of recovery speed, he was actually inferior to Chen Yu.

A faint sense of crisis gradually emerged in his heart, sensing he couldn't shake off Chen Yu's pursuit and would ultimately be caught by Chen Yu.

Unbelievable that he, a dignified Xuanming Realm expert, not only lost to a Condensed Star Realm opponent but couldn't even flee.

The chase continued for another month.

During this period, the distance between Chen Yu and the Bloodline Emperor closed multiple times.

The Bloodline Emperor was repeatedly injured by Chen Yu, with injuries becoming increasingly severe, and the hope of escape was slim.

On this day.

The Bloodline Emperor stopped, and his massive heart form was covered with sharp abrasions, with burn marks and more.

"Chen Yu, I concede. Let me go, and I will give you the Holy Origin Pill."

The Bloodline Emperor spoke in a low tone.

"If I had known it would come to this, why did I do it in the first place?"

Chen Yu let out a cold snort.

This pursuit had exhausted a tremendous amount of his energy and resources.

"Give me the Holy Origin Pill, and I'll let you go," Chen Yu said.

"I don't trust you. Let me get some distance away first..."

The Bloodline Emperor distanced himself by six thousand feet from Chen Yu before he was willing to hand over the Holy Origin Pill.

Whish!

From within a massive heart, a flawlessly white elixir flew out, emitting a dazzling light that overshadowed everything under the heavens.

This was precisely the "Holy Origin Pill."

After handing over the Holy Origin Pill, the Bloodline Emperor immediately fled, and the Holy Origin Pill also attempted to escape.

Chen Yu promptly activated his Space Profound Power to lock onto the Holy Origin Pill.

The Holy Origin Pill slowly flew into Chen Yu's hand, and he placed it into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

Then.

Chen Yu immediately took off in pursuit of the Bloodline Emperor.

A distance of six thousand feet was negligible, as the mysterious heart kept a firm lock on him, making it impossible for the Bloodline Emperor to escape his sensory range.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing? You've already got the Holy Origin Pill. Why are you still pursuing me relentlessly?"

The Bloodline Emperor roared in anger, causing the surrounding void to tremble, and the sea below surged with terrorizing waves.

"I said I'd let you go, and indeed I let you go. But I didn't say I wouldn't catch up,"

Chen Yu replied with a smile.

Initially, Chen Yu's goal was only to retrieve the Holy Origin Pill.

But this relentless pursuit had consumed too much of his time and effort, and the Bloodline Emperor was already incredibly weakened. Wouldn't it be better to root him out?

"You..."

The Bloodline Emperor was so furious that he spat blood.

"Chen Yu, don't underestimate the Emperor Xuanming. Even if I'm not your match, it's hard for you to shake me off. But if you want to kill me, that's absolutely impossible!"

The Bloodline Emperor roared with fury, seething with hatred and murder intent.

"I'll give it a try. Maybe it will be possible,"

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Now, his goal was to root out the problem. If he could kill, all the better; if not, he wouldn't lose anything.

After half a month.

The Bloodline Emperor's Star Origin Holy Power was nearly exhausted, so he no longer fled and confronted Chen Yu directly.

With an expression of facing death unflinchingly, he shouted, "Chen Yu, if you want to stay alive, stop right here. If you want to kill me, be prepared to die."

The momentum of the Bloodline Emperor surged dramatically at this moment, and the power of his soul's will sent ripples through the world.

The sky darkened, blood surged.

At this moment, the Bloodline Emperor seemed to have returned to his peak, with his power shooting straight to the sky.

Even the Emperor Xuanming would be extremely cautious facing the Bloodline Emperor at this time.

But Chen Yu didn't respond at all and directly summoned the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], transforming it into a giant golden mountain a thousand feet in size, descending from the sky with endless dragon might!

The Bloodline Emperor looked mournful and resolute, not expecting Chen Yu to be undeterred.

At this moment, he could only fight!

At the worst, they would perish together!

The Bloodline Emperor shot forth, ignoring the [Ten Thousand Dragon Crown], while thirty-two blood dragon streams burst out from his enormous heart, howling with madness and ferocity.

Chen Yu's killing intent was resolute.

He could feel that this moment was the most dangerous time in the battle with the Bloodline Emperor.

He no longer held back.

Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

The mysterious heart entered an explosive state. Simultaneously, a cold, azure Mermaid bloodline surged from within the heart world, flowing into Chen Yu's body.

This Mermaid bloodline came from a Mermaid Emperor who was killed by the Qingyun Emperor at the Chaotic Sea Plain.

In an instant, Emperor-level bloodline pressure spread in all directions.

Chen Yu's body was covered with blue crystal scales, feeling his physical power enhanced, with a strong affinity for water.

The endless sea below suddenly surged with monstrous tsunamis, stirring storms between heaven and earth. Behind Chen Yu, a huge mermaid phantom faintly formed, transforming into an ocean king.

Bang! Whizz!

A claw ripped out.

At this moment, Chen Yu's physical power was incredibly strong, with the resplendent and brilliant claw light dazzling the world, contending against the Bloodline Emperor's attack!

Rumble rumble!

Brilliant golden light traces collided with fierce blood dragons, sparking a devastating wave spanning thousands of feet.

It wasn't over yet; the onslaught from both Chen Yu and the Bloodline Emperor continued. The continuous explosions expanded the destructive waves, turning the sea into chaos!

Chen Yu and the Bloodline Emperor both endured astounding damage, neither giving in.

The Bloodline Emperor held the mindset of mutual destruction, aiming to annihilate Chen Yu as well.

But at this moment, Chen Yu activated the Mermaid bloodline, enveloped in a layer of ghostly blue water flow, diminishing the attack power of the Bloodline Emperor.

And his high-level immortal body wasn't for eating either.

As for the Bloodline Emperor, his bloodline was even stronger than the Mermaid clan, but unfortunately, it was firmly restrained by Chen Yu, unable to exert its power.

Moments later, the Bloodline Emperor's Star Origin Holy Power was depleted.

"No..."

He wore a face of desperate unwillingness, unable to believe his final full-force counterattack couldn't kill Chen Yu.

At that moment, Chen Yu's attack descended, with sharp and radiant claw marks striking immediately, hitting every target!

Squelch squelch thud!

The enormous blood-red heart was shredded into dozens of pieces, scattered down.

Chen Yu floated in mid-air, his mysterious heart beating rapidly, devouring the Bloodline Emperor's bloodline power completely!

Chapter 1217: Zhuji Island

Until he killed the Blood Tribe Emperor, Chen Yu's emotions had not calmed down.

Slaying an Emperor.

For someone at the Condensed Star Realm, this is an impossible feat. Even if word got out, no one would believe it; they would just treat it as a joke.

But Chen Yu truly accomplished it.

The process was arduous—it started with using the geographical advantage to injure the Blood Tribe Emperor, engaging in an all-out battle mid-way, breaking through to win, and finally pursuing for months to ultimately end the Blood Tribe Emperor.

There were many factors involved; a slight mistake would have led to failure.

The lineage power of the Blood Tribe Emperor was absorbed by Chen Yu, merged into the mysterious heart, and disappeared.

This is entirely different from other bloodlines, like the Merfolk Emperor's bloodline, which Chen Yu utilized to enhance his combat power.

Next, Chen Yu discovered the storage space from the flesh of the Blood Tribe Emperor.

The storage space of an Emperor certainly has rich spoils.

As his consciousness penetrated it, Chen Yu explored the inner space.

What first caught his eye was not Primordial Stones and precious materials, but a dozen or so large or small figures, including some from the Human Race, Demon Race, and Sea Clan.

All these beings were dead, yet their bodies had been preserved intact using special methods.

Clearly, this was the Blood Tribe Emperor's prepared vessels, ready to be switched at any moment.

Subsequently, Chen Yu found the opponent's stash of Primordial Stones.

Although he was an Emperor, the Blood Tribe Emperor had stored not many Primordial Stones, only about sixty thousand Top-grade Essence Stones.

There weren't many Primordial Stones, but there were plenty of other items, such as cultivation precious materials, all at the Emperor Xuanming level—almost all of which Chen Yu could use.

Among them were a few extremely precious Blood Path treasures.

For instance, the "Blood Luo Fruit" and the "Blood Jade Sacred Lotus."

The Blood Luo Fruit is dark red all over, gleaming with a metallic luster, able to promote the elevation of life levels at the Xuanming Realm and strengthen the physique.

The effect on Chen Yu would undoubtedly be even better.

The Blood Jade Sacred Lotus is a bizarrely shaped blood-red refinement, exuding a strange fragrance that stirs the blood and captivates the soul.

Such precious Blood Path materials target the soul level and can also enhance the comprehension of Blood Essence.

For the Blood Race, the latter's value is even higher than the Blood Luo Fruit.

Chen Yu wasn't too concerned; all these heavenly treasures useful even to Emperors were naturally of immense use to him.

Apart from cultivation precious materials, there were also many profound artifacts here, varying in types and grades, likely spoils obtained by the Blood Tribe Emperor through hunting.

Among them were two High Grade Profound Artifacts, but Chen Yu wasn't interested.

In addition to these, there were many miscellaneous items.

Inside, there were records of core cultivation techniques and confidential information about other forces, among other things.

Finally, Chen Yu found a map.

After chasing the Blood Tribe Emperor for so long, Chen Yu didn't even know where he'd ended up.

"Biling Sea Domain, Shark Tooth Clan territory..."

Using the map, Chen Yu determined his current location.

Just then.

Chen Yu sensed living beings approaching and swiftly left.

Not long after.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Three Sea Clan beings arrived here; leading them was a sturdy, dark-skinned, slightly fierce-looking member of the Sea Clan, with a cultivation at mid-stage Condensed Star.

He observed the surrounding turbulent waves with a serious expression, saying, "A battle of Xuanming Realm level occurred here."

With this, the two companions beside him turned pale with fright.

"Captain, don't scare me—Xuanming Realm?"

"Are they gone?"

The two spoke up in panic.

The aftermath of a Xuanming Realm battle was enough to annihilate them.

"They should be gone."

The leader said.

The other two were slightly relieved.

"No wonder it's the Xuanming Realm—it caused such a big commotion that it could be felt dozens of miles away."

"The battle is over, they've already left, but 'Imperial Might' lingers here. For the time being, no clansmen with cultivation below late Sky Sea Realm should come here..."

The two sighed.

The leader carefully sensed the surrounding environment, his expression growing more serious, saying, "The Xuanming Realm that left should be only one party. Another party has fallen; the deceased Emperor Xuanming's identity should be the Blood Race!"

"What? The Blood Tribe Emperor is dead?"

The two companions were shocked again.

They never expected an Emperor-level battle to end with one party dead, and that deceased party was the Blood Race.

"Serves them right. The Blood Race is becoming increasingly bold, beginning to infiltrate outward."

"But which Sea Clan Emperor killed him?"

In the Sea Clan territory, it was presumed that only the Sea Clan could kill the Blood Tribe Emperor.

"Return immediately to report this matter."

The leader said.

He had actually noticed another thing he didn't mention: the Emperor-level battlefield was filled with a large amount of primordial energy aura.

His head was spinning. Could it be that the one fighting the Emperor was still at the Condensed Star Realm? And that Condensed Star Realm even managed to kill the Xuanming Realm in the end? Such a crazy thought, he wouldn't even voice it—even if he had it—to avoid being laughed at.

A thousand fathoms away, Chen Yu had overheard everything the Sea Clan members discussed.

"This place is not safe to linger."

The relationship between the Human Race and most of the Sea Clan isn't great.

If hostile Sea Clan members discovered the Human Race's unparalleled prodigy appeared in the sea territory, they would undoubtedly try to eliminate him.

"Should I return the way I came, or..."

Chen Yu pondered deeply.

On the map he just obtained, Chen Yu saw a blood-red marking—Blood God Island.

This is the main base of the Blood Race in the main world, a gathering place for the Blood Race.

At that moment, Chen Yu even felt an impulse to rush to Blood God Island, engage in a massacre, and exact some revenge.

In the end, he restrained himself; this idea was not very realistic.

Although he had killed a Blood Clan Xuanming Emperor, the Blood Clan's main stronghold had more than one Emperor there.

The once-dominant Blood Clan ruled the main world for a time. Even though they've now declined and are confined to an island, they shouldn't be underestimated.

Logically speaking.

Chen Yu, now close to the Blood Clan's main base, should return as soon as possible.

But at this moment, his mysterious heart began to react, beating faster, conveying a certain desire.

Chen Yu could roughly guess that the mysterious heart was longing for something on Blood God Island.

So far away, months of travel, and yet the mysterious heart could respond; this surprised Chen Yu.

What exactly is hidden on Blood God Island, for the mysterious heart to react at such a great distance?

"The Blood Clan indeed has some connection with my mysterious heart..."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

By some inexplicable force, he felt unwilling to immediately return to Human Race territory.

What is the connection between the Blood Clan and the mysterious heart? Understanding this might reveal why the Blood Clan wanted to capture him and uncover the secrets of the mysterious heart.

Moreover, the key to the next transformation of the mysterious heart might be on Blood God Island!

Each transformation of the heart has brought Chen Yu great surprises.

Chen Yu's appearance began to change, simulating the features of several Sea Clan individuals he just saw.

Whoosh!

He disguised himself as a Sea Clan member, advancing across the vast and expansive sea.

Blood God Island!

This island is completely blood-red, surrounded by a blood mist, and the seawater is also red, like flowing blood.

This is the main stronghold of the Blood Clan in the main world.

In the underground palace at the center of the island, there is a pool of black and red water, where all life is extinct, dead silent.

On this day.

This pool of black and red water unexpectedly rippled, blood-red radiance spreading out, penetrating the rock layer and shining up into the sky.

But the next moment, the black and red water returned to normal.

And at this moment, around the pool, there were several figures who had appeared at some point; they were all from the Blood-sucking Clan.

"What's happening? The Ancestor's Blood has responded."

"Could it be that the Blood Clan operating in the Human Race's territory has already captured Chen Yu?"

A senior speculated, causing the other Blood-sucking Clan members to breathe rapidly.

This is a major event concerning the revival of the Blood Clan!

"Be patient and wait. If this is true, it won't be long before there will be news."

However, a few months later.

The upper echelons of Blood God Island received news of the Bloodline Emperor's demise in the Biling Sea Domain.

...

Half a year later.

Chen Yu arrived at a small island.

This island is called Zhuji Island. Besides the Sea Clan, it hosts various other races, bustling with activity; it is a small trading center in the endless sea.

Apart from the Sea Clan, most races don't like staying in the sea. The sea domain is even vaster than the land, with numerous races, and there are conflicts between different races.

Many races have good relations with various Sea Clans. These other races traveling in Sea Clan areas mostly live on the islands, resulting in some island trade being more prosperous than sea market towns.

"Honorable sir, what brings you here? The environment on Zhuji Island is complex, I can assist you, ensuring you reap great benefits for a small cost..."

A respectful voice came from the side.

Chen Yu paused, looking at the dark-skinned Sea Clan youth before him, who wore a flattering smile and was at the Sky Sea Middle Stage cultivation level.

This type of guide service is typically offered to powerful figures with authority, or to newcomers, and has a high success rate, often yielding generous rewards.

The reason this dark-skinned youth targeted Chen Yu was because the identity Chen Yu assumed was from the super family that intimidated the surrounding sea areas, the Shark Tooth Clan!

The actual ruler of Zhuji Island is the Shark Tooth Clan.

Even if the dark-skinned youth doesn't receive a reward, associating with Chen Yu could help him survive better in the area.

"Hmm, follow me then."

Chen Yu, indeed unfamiliar with the area, needed someone to guide him.

Under the guidance of the dark-skinned youth, Chen Yu first came to the most luxurious residence on Zhuji Island, "Immortal Guest Residence," and rented a small cave mansion with an excellent environment.

"Send this batch of profound artifacts to the auction house. The higher the final price, the more your reward."

Chen Yu instructed.

He had accumulated many profound artifacts as spoils of war, not only after recently killing the Bloodline Emperor but from many previous enemies as well.

"Ten... Mid-grade Profound Artifacts."

The dark-skinned youth swallowed hard, staring intently at the ten mid-grade profound artifacts before him, unable to look away.

"Aren't you going yet?"

Chen Yu chided coldly.

"Yes, yes, I'll handle it right away."

The dark-skinned youth was excited; he had truly encountered a big benefactor this time, someone not only noble but also immensely wealthy.

Just one mid-grade profound artifact would be enough for him to live his whole life.

These ten mid-grade profound artifacts were just part of Chen Yu's collection.

To avoid drawing attention, he planned to auction them in batches, leaving these matters to the dark-skinned youth.

Meanwhile, he had other matters to attend to.

According to the map, Zhuji Island was very close to Blood God Island. As per the information Chen Yu obtained, the Blood Clan had already infiltrated Zhuji Island, planning to swallow it and grow gradually.

He now had two plans.

The first plan was to take revenge on the Blood Clan, secretly hunting them down, and gather spoils.

The second plan was to contact the Blood Clan, uncover the secrets between the Blood Clan and the mysterious heart, and obtain what the mysterious heart longs for to transform it!

For some reason, deep down, Chen Yu leaned more towards the slightly dangerous second plan, perhaps because the rewards could be greater.

Chapter 1218: Served Up on a Silver Platter

Inside the cave abode, Chen Yu is in secluded cultivation.

His cultivation has just broken through to the seven-star half level, and his foundation is very stable, just needing a slight consolidation.

When the Qingyun Emperor's avatar used the remaining Star Origin Holy Power to enhance Chen Yu's cultivation, they had already considered this, minimizing the impact of "forcing growth."

Moreover, Chen Yu did not directly absorb all the Star Origin Holy Power, but rather suppressed his cultivation, allowing it to settle for a period of time.

With no issues arising, Chen Yu began refining the eighth Primordial Power Star, then continued to enhance his cultivation.

Reaching this stage, every bit of progress henceforth is extremely difficult and slow.

Chen Yu has no tricks, merely relying on an astonishing cultivation speed, with abundant cultivation resources to pile up and push through forcefully!

His cultivation talent is considered top-notch even in the main world.

After all, the Chaos Body is one of the strongest cultivation constitutions, combined with his inherent Blood Spirit Body quality, which is akin to a supreme Spiritual Body.

Additionally, for external assistance, he has the cultivation treasure [Heavenly Mysterious Feather].

As for resources, the resources within Chen Yu's storage space, plus those cultivated in his heart's internal world, can be described as piled up like a mountain.

The majority of Early-stage Xuanming Realm resources might not even be as plentiful as Chen Yu's.

As time passes, Chen Yu's cultivation progresses slowly, while resources are rapidly consumed.

Ten days later.

A yellow-skinned youth arrives with great excitement and utmost respect, saying, "My lord, the task you entrusted to me has been completed."

He presents the Primordial Stones obtained from auctioning the mystical artifacts.

Chen Yu checks them: ten mid-grade mystical artifacts, roughly four to five million top-grade yuan stones.

Selling through an auction house is generally quite profitable.

"This is your reward."

Chen Yu takes out one hundred thousand top-grade yuan stones.

This amount of yuan stones is already an astonishing fortune for an ordinary mid-stage Sky Sea Realm cultivator, equivalent to his decades of income.

Chen Yu's generous expenditure leaves him utterly delighted.

With these yuan stones, his upcoming cultivation resources are secured, laying a solid foundation, with hopes of one day reaching the Condensed Star level.

"Thank you, my lord. If there's anything else, please do not hesitate to ask."

The yellow-skinned youth accepts the yuan stones.

"I have another ten mid-grade mystical artifacts, take them to auction for me."

Chen Yu produces another ten mid-grade items, frightening the yellow-skinned youth witless.

"Who on earth is this lord from the Shark Tooth Clan, able to produce so many mid-grade mystical artifacts..."

Filled with excitement, the yellow-skinned youth leaves.

In general, even an ordinary mid-stage Condensed Star cultivator couldn't instantly produce ten mid-grade mystical artifacts, let alone Chen Yu, who has already produced twenty.

Chen Yu resides here, focusing most of his time on cultivating, only occasionally going out to gather information.

He can feel that there are hidden Blood People Clan everywhere on Zhuji Island.

When Chen Yu first arrived here, he was noticed by the Blood Race, but probably no one would think the Chen Yu being hunted by the Blood Race would run here; they would only regard him as another lurking member of the Blood Race.

Chen Yu has already decided to pursue both plans he thought out simultaneously.

Revenge against the Blood Race and uncovering the Blood Race's secret about the mysterious heart do not conflict.

Chen Yu's main objective remains to contact the Blood Race and obtain the item his mysterious heart desires, enabling its transformation.

The sooner the mysterious heart transforms, the better for Chen Yu.

"Then I must enter Blood God Island..."

Blood God Island is the territory of the Blood Race; any ordinary person who gets close will be detected by the Blood Race, let alone entering Blood God Island, which is a major difficulty.

This day.

The yellow-skinned youth who helped Chen Yu auction mid-grade mystical artifacts returns.

"My lord..."

The yellow-skinned youth is full of panic, stammering, unable to speak.

"You guys, come out."

Chen Yu ignores the yellow-skinned youth, sitting calmly on a chair.

"Your Excellency's strength is not bad, being able to detect our presence."

Outside the cave abode, under the tree shade, there is a dark fluctuation, and three Sea Clan figures appear and enter Chen Yu's residence.

"Why are you few lurking outside my cave abode?"

Chen Yu asks.

These three appear to be Sea Clan but are actually Blood Race.

The one with the strongest cultivation is a silver-skinned, slender Sea Clan middle-aged man, at the peak of mid-stage Condensed Star.

"We just wanted to see what kind of mysterious figure this lord from the Shark Tooth Clan is to possess so many mid-grade mystical artifacts."

The Sea Clan middle-aged man smiles faintly.

"Did you betray me?"

Chen Yu's gaze falls immediately on the yellow-skinned youth.

Thud!

An overwhelming aura suddenly descends, causing the yellow-skinned youth to fall straight to the ground, sensing a life-and-death crisis.

"No, my lord, they robbed your yuan stones and forced me to bring them here."

The yellow-skinned youth immediately pleads for help.

Having continuously auctioned twenty mid-grade mystical artifacts, he attracted attention from those with ulterior motives; combined with his limited cultivation, only at mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, he was an easy target.

"Oh? So you say, it's you who robbed my yuan stones? And then deliver it to my doorstep?"

Chen Yu shifts his gaze to the three Sea Clan, cold and sharp.

For some reason, unease grips the hearts of the three Sea Clan individuals.

Even the lead Sea Clan middle-aged man's face becomes solemn, scrutinizing Chen Yu, yet unable to discern the depth of the person before him.

"Misunderstanding, didn't expect to make a mistake and rob something from 'fellow kin'."

The Sea Clan middle-aged man speaks in a deep voice, emphasizing the four words "fellow kin."

They sensed Blood Race aura from Chen Yu; this was unexpected, that their target for extortion and robbery turned out to be from the same clan.

"Since we're all fellow kin, does your Excellency have any lucrative paths to introduce us to?"

Another Sea Clan member speaks.

If Chen Yu can obtain so many mid-grade mystical artifacts, he certainly has some unique means, which they also want a part in.

"Who said we are fellow kin? Hand over the yuan stones quickly, or don't blame me for being rude."

Chen Yu shouted loudly.

He had no fondness for the Blood Race in the slightest. They not only robbed him of his Primordial Stone but also came to him proactively. How could he pretend this had not happened?

"You can leave now, and inform the Law Enforcement Team on Zhuji Island that the Blood Race is robbing and attempting to kill the Sea Clan on the island."

Chen Yu said to the yellow-skinned youth.

"Blood Race?"

The yellow-skinned youth turned pale instantly, looking at the three middle-aged men of the Sea Clan with a gaze full of fear.

Without a word, he immediately ran away.

"..."

The three middle-aged men of the Sea Clan stared in astonishment, scrutinizing Chen Yu with curious eyes.

They could clearly feel the aura of the same origin bloodline from Chen Yu's body, proving that he was indeed of the Blood Race. But what Chen Yu said left them puzzled.

"What do you mean? Announcing our identities here on Zhuji Island? That way, you will be exposed as well!"

The Sea Clan middle-aged man shouted angrily.

He really couldn't understand why Chen Yu would do such a thing. Could it be that this "Blood Race" before him had prior grievances with them?

"No, no, my identity won't be exposed."

Chen Yu said with a faint smile.

At present, he appeared to be of the Sea Clan, yet carried the aura of the Blood Race, but his true identity was of the Human Race.

"Could it be that you've betrayed the Blood Race and sided with the Shark Tooth Clan?"

The Sea Clan middle-aged man's face turned sullen.

Otherwise, how could Chen Yu act in such a way without worrying about exposing his identity?

"...That's right."

After thinking for a moment, Chen Yu candidly admitted.

In the next instant, he suddenly acted, the space around him turned into a quagmire, rippling like water, moist and sticky.

"What are you doing?"

"Damn, he really betrayed us to the Shark Tooth Clan."

Several members of the Sea Clan turned pale with fear and immediately mobilized their Primordial Power, attempting to break free from the constraint, but found it extremely difficult.

Splendid waves of various colors of Primordial Power glowed and caused violent spatial tremors. The three of them worked together, and only then did the binding power begin to weaken.

However, Chen Yu's maneuver had already intimidated them. Even if they broke free from the spatial binding, they did not dare to oppose Chen Yu and turned to flee.

Reporting this matter to their superiors would mean that Chen Yu was doomed, and they could receive a generous reward.

"Not a single one of you will escape."

Chen Yu said with a relaxed smile, extending a finger as a dazzling golden beam shot out like an invincible sword.

Poof!

The chest of a Sea Clan member was pierced through, along with the Blood Race body hidden inside, exterminating them as they fell to the ground dead.

"Run!"

The Sea Clan middle-aged man and another screamed in terror, with hairs standing on end.

Chen Yu's means were too formidable; he had killed a King at the Peak of Early-stage Star Condensing with just a flick of a finger!

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's finger extended once more, and another attack descended, killing another person.

Three people had come, and now only the Sea Clan middle-aged man remained.

Without looking back, he fled from Chen Yu's abode.

Chen Yu did not pursue; he intentionally let one escape.

Otherwise, at the very start, these three would never have been able to break free from the spatial binding and would have been slaughtered by him already.

The reason for doing this was simply to create more chaos, making it easier for him to act.

Just after the Sea Clan middle-aged man narrowly escaped, a Law Enforcement Team barged into the scene.

The team consisted of six people, led by a member of the Shark Tooth Clan with a cultivation level at the Late Stage Star Condensation!

"Where is the Blood Race?"

The leader surveyed the area with a stern look, noticing the two corpses on the ground.

"They are the Blood Race, and one more escaped."

Chen Yu spoke up.

At this moment, he disguised himself as weak and injured. With his cultivation level, fooling someone at the Late Stage Star Condensation was a trivial matter.

Someone from the Law Enforcement Team stepped forward to examine the corpses.

"Report to the captain, they are indeed from the Blood Race."

Having heard of the Blood Race causing trouble, the captain of the Law Enforcement Team was nearby, so he personally set off and came swiftly.

"Did you kill the Blood Race members?"

The captain asked with a smile.

The two dead Blood Race members were both Kings of the Star Condensation level, one even in the Mid-stage Condensed Star Realm.

Chen Yu had battled three at the Condensed Star Realm, killed two, and forced one to flee. His strength was likely formidable.

In addition, since he was of the Shark Tooth Clan, the captain was very polite.

"That's right, but unfortunately, one got away."

"The Blood Race is treacherous. Once they escape, it won't be easy to capture them again."

The captain sighed.

The yellow-skinned youth stood frozen to the spot. From the time he sent the message to the captain's arrival, it took less than ten breaths, and the enemy had been two dead, one escaped!

"The Blood Race is indeed rampant. Many Sea Clans have fallen victim to them recently. Unexpectedly, even on Zhuji Island, they dare to flagrantly kill and rob."

"Brother Chen, rest assured, we will handle this matter appropriately."

The captain hurried away.

Meanwhile, the Sea Clan middle-aged man who had escaped alive returned to the secret base of the Blood Race on Zhuji Island.

"Reporting to the Steward, there is a traitor among our clan. I nearly fell into his hands, but my two friends were slaughtered on the spot..."

The Sea Clan middle-aged man reported the matter.

In the blood pool above, a Blood Man was bathing in fresh blood.

"The Blood Race does not tolerate traitors. Send someone immediately to monitor that person and eliminate him if the opportunity arises."

The Blood Man opened his scarlet eyes, releasing a murderous intent!

Chapter 1219: Taking the Initiative

Inside the secret base of the Blood Race.

"First send a few experts to monitor him. The moment there's a chance, eliminate him immediately. This will also serve as a warning to our clan: the fate that awaits those who betray the Blood Race."

"Why not let the Spirit Crow King handle it?"

"The Spirit Crow King? Does he really need to get involved personally? Isn't that a bit excessive?"

The high officials debated this.

The Spirit Crow King, a Peak of Star Condensation King of the Blood Race at Zhuji Island, practiced the art of assassination. Four kings at the peak of Star Condensation had died by his hands.

His most glorious achievement was successfully assassinating a Four-star Genius.

"What do you think, how strong is the traitor really?"

The steward in the blood pond asked the middle-aged Sea Clan member.

This middle-aged Sea Clan member was the one Chen Yu had deliberately let slip through his fingers.

"His cultivation level..."

The middle-aged Sea Clan member found himself at a loss for words.

Chen Yu had taken action twice, instantly killing two Peak of Early-stage Star Condensation Kings. His true cultivation level was at least Late Stage Star Condensation, but it seemed even stronger.

Could he be a Four-star King?

If Chen Yu was a Four-star King and he still managed to escape, it would truly be a joke.

"This task is perfect for me since I have some free time,"

Said a slender, shadowy man slowly.

"Since the Spirit Crow King wishes to take part, the matter is in your hands,"

The steward agreed.

The Spirit Crow King then selected four kings and left the base.

"Proceed as planned."

The Spirit Crow King informed his subordinates of the plan, and no one present objected.

Compared to others, he had rich experience in surveillance and assassination, following his plan was the safest bet.

Woosh...

The group dispersed, the first step was to gather intel and find Chen Yu's current location.

"Lord Spirit Crow King, I have found the target."

A message suddenly came through.

"So quickly?"

The Spirit Crow King was slightly surprised. Could this mean the target was near the Blood Race's base?

"Alright, report the location."

The Spirit Crow King sent a message.

However,

One breath, two breaths... five breaths passed, and there was no response from the other side.

As a professional assassin, his instincts told the Spirit Crow King that his subordinate was already dead.

"It seems I underestimated the target."

The Spirit Crow King flashed a cold, bright smile.

Initially, he hadn't taken this mission seriously, but now a strong interest had sparked in his eyes.

The target was not only aware of being tracked but also managed to kill his subordinate in an instant.

"Stay alert, the target is nearby."

The Spirit Crow King messaged the remaining three subordinates.

"Received."

"Received."

But in the end, only two of his subordinates replied to his message.

Another one dead? How is this possible!

The Spirit Crow King grew more solemn; the enemy had eliminated two of his subordinates in such a short time; his tactics and abilities were anything but ordinary.

"Be cautious, the target has found us and has already killed two of the Blood Race. Stay sharp!"

The Spirit Crow King decided to share this information with his remaining two subordinates, advising them to be careful and vigilant to avoid falling into a trap themselves.

However,

No one responded to his message.

"Not good!"

The Spirit Crow King suddenly felt a chill, his hairs standing on end!

In such a short time, without even fully grasping Chen Yu's exact location, his subordinates were being eliminated one after another, leaving him alone.

His intuition told him that the enemy was extremely troublesome, and his target might very well be him!

"Damn it, the target is at least a Four-star King. Those idiots didn't even realize this."

The Spirit Crow King cursed, immediately returning to the Blood Race base.

Suddenly,

A voice filled with cold laughter echoed: "Where do you think you're going?"

The Spirit Crow King's Spiritual Sense swept around, finding another person behind him—the very target he was supposed to assassinate this time!

His cultivation was at the Peak of Star Condensation, adept at stealth assassinations, having even faced the likes of Four-star Kings.

Yet this time, the target had approached him without him being aware.

It was terrifying; could the opponent also be a master in the art of assassination?

Swoosh!

A layer of black mist spun around the Spirit Crow King, his form becoming shadowy and transparent, ready to disappear.

At this moment, Chen Yu suddenly waved his hand.

Whoosh!

From the emptiness, a blade as sharp as cicada wings swiftly cut through the shadowy figure, slicing it in two.

"No..."

The Spirit Crow King stared in astonishment, unable to believe it.

His stealth technique couldn't escape Chen Yu's targeted strike.

How strong was the enemy really?

Thud!

The Spirit Crow King fell dead to the ground, his Blood Race form utterly destroyed.

Earlier, Chen Yu had deliberately let a fish slip through the net, trailing the opponent to this place to gather information.

He hadn't anticipated the Blood Race would act so quickly, immediately sending someone to watch him.

There was no way Chen Yu would allow someone to monitor him in secret for long, so he swiftly resolved the matter.

"Things have already escalated. In that case, there's no need to prepare and wait; let's stir things up even more."

Chen Yu's lips curled into a smile as he made his decision.

Swoosh!

He moved again. During his intel gathering, he learned that the Blood Race had not only this base but also a smaller one nearby, where a big figure resided.

...

Inside the subterranean palace.

After the meeting, the steward returned to his own residence.

"My lord, you're back! I missed you so much,"

A female of the Blood People Clan, her body covered in a vibrant red, rushed up to greet him.

The steward walked in with a smile, just about to close the door.

"My lord, I have important news,"

"Speak,"

The steward said with some annoyance.

"...Lord Spirit Crow King, has died," reported the subordinate.

"What?"

The steward immediately showed a surprised look.

Wasn't the Spirit Crow King just leaving with people, preparing to assassinate the target?

How long has it been? The Spirit Crow King had only just left the base, how could he be dead?

"Not only that, the few subordinates that the Spirit Crow King took with him also died."

The Blood Race base was in complete chaos.

They lost several Condensed Star Kings again, especially the Spirit Crow King, whose cultivation was at the peak of Late Stage, yet he died just after leaving the base.

The killer is obvious, it must be Chen Yu.

The Blood Race was furious, but they also realized they had underestimated the enemy. The opponent's strength was at least that of a Four-star King.

"A master of this level, unless I go personally, all of you going would be a death sentence."

"Let this matter rest for now, I will make arrangements personally."

The steward said after some contemplation.

Though the Blood Race was angry, they were not stupid, and with the steward's words, they could only obey.

"Send a message to the Young Ancestor, asking him to pay attention to this Sea Clan recently."

The steward added.

Actually, the leader of the Blood Race forces on Zhuji Island was a member of the Blood-sucking Clan.

But he didn't care much for management, leaving everything to the steward.

...

The largest arena on Zhuji Island was called the King Arena.

At this moment, a thrilling duel was taking place inside the King Arena.

In the VIP seats, the person in charge of the King Arena came to a young man from the Shark Tooth Clan and said, "Young Ancestor, the steward asked me to tell you, a traitor has emerged within the Blood Race, and he's powerful. Stay away from this person as much as possible."

"Oh? Is that old guy muddle-headed?"

The young man from the Shark Tooth Clan glanced at the image of a Sea Clan member disguised by Chen Yu and spoke disdainfully.

The person in charge of the King Arena just smiled, saying nothing.

"On Zhuji Island, who but the Island Master could be my opponent?"

The young Shark Tooth Clan member scoffed.

"What the Young Ancestor says is true, even the steward's strength is beneath yours." The person in charge spoke.

"Report, someone is causing trouble."

At this moment, a guard ran over.

"Immediately send someone to handle it; if the other party is causing trouble maliciously, killing them is no issue."

The person in charge instructed.

But before the message could be carried out,

Bang!

At the entrance of the arena, a sound of explosion rang out, startling everyone watching the combat.

A figure rushed out from the explosion, speeding directly toward the VIP seats.

"You are..."

In the VIP seats, the eyes of the young Shark Tooth Clan member instantly narrowed as he stared at the rapidly incoming Shark Tooth Clan youth, feeling a sense of familiarity.

Isn't this the Shark Tooth Clan member the steward warned him to be cautious of?

"Haha, you're bold enough to present yourself; let's see what you're capable of."

The young Shark Tooth Clan member laughed wildly and dashed out in an instant.

The audience surrounding the arena was all stunned.

"Someone came to cause trouble? Truly bold."

"The Shark Tooth Clan is fighting amongst themselves, and the aura of both parties is overwhelming."

Even the two kings battling on the stage stopped.

Boom Bang!

With a deafening explosion, terrifying storms permeated, and everyone else inside the arena was scared silly.

"This... this is the combat of Half-step Xuanming Realm."

"Damn it, run."

The surroundings turned chaotic; a Half-step Xuanming Realm clash was not something ordinary Condensed Star Realm or Sky Sea Realm could watch?

In the sky, the young Shark Tooth Clan member retreated, with Qi and blood boiling inside.

His expression showed slight shock.

In the collision just now, he was actually on the losing side!

He was after all a Half-step Xuanming Realm member of the Blood-sucking Clan, his strength far surpassing typical Xuanming Realm.

"You are strong, also a Half-step Xuanming Realm, but the ultimate victor will undoubtedly be me."

The young Shark Tooth Clan member's eyes gleamed with a strange red light.

"Are you joking?"

Chen Yu mocked.

As the "Blood Race Nemesis," in his eyes, Blood Race Half-step Xuanming Realm was weaker than usual Half-step Xuanming Realm.

Whiz!

He swiftly charged, activating his Stellar Physique completely, with mysterious power fluctuations, gathering into a tricolor fist light, penetrating heaven and earth.

At the same time, Chen Yu brought out the [Heavenly Yin Soul Pen], attacking the "Bloodline Young Ancestor" from the other side.

His purpose was to anger the Blood Race, kill this Young Ancestor, and provoke a conflict between the Blood Race and the Shark Tooth Clan, undoubtedly a way to avenge the Blood Race and simultaneously divert their attention, making it easier for Chen Yu to act.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu and the young Shark Tooth Clan member exchanged ten fierce moves, stirring up a violent momentum.

The Young Ancestor retreated again and again, blood spraying from the corners of his mouth.

Chen Yu's current cultivation was Seven-and-half-star, with strength equivalent to the Xuanming Realm, making handling the Half-step Xuanming Realm naturally effortless.

"Impossible... You haven't broken through to the Xuanming Realm, how can your strength be greater than mine?"

The Young Ancestor found it unbelievable and increasingly enraged.

He even suspected that Chen Yu was the Emperor Xuanming pretending to play dumb.

"My time is tight, so I won't play with you."

Chen Yu said lightly.

His actions were blatant, naturally favoring a quick resolution.

The Young Ancestor suddenly felt a sense of crisis, unable to believe a Shark Tooth Clan member below the Xuanming Realm could give him such a feeling.

Thump! Thud Thud! Thud Thud Thud!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart instantly entered an explosive state.

While his power and speed increased, he also exerted a bloodline suppression on the Blood-sucking Clan, weakening the opponent's strength.

This is the quickest method to eliminate the Blood-sucking Clan.

"This bloodline aura... are you a member of the Blood-sucking Clan?"

The Young Ancestor was shocked, the one coming to challenge him turned out to be a member of the Blood-sucking Clan!

Chen Yu swiftly closed in on the Young Ancestor, with his advantage in speed, the opponent couldn't even escape.

Chen Yu struck three thunderous punches, all hitting the Young Ancestor, shattering his physical body and exposing the true form of the Blood-sucking Clan.

"No, you and I are of the same clan, why do you want to kill me?"

The Young Ancestor screamed frantically in horror.

At this moment, he felt a crisis of life and death.

"Die."

Chen Yu didn't answer the opponent, fully unleashing his Space Profound Power.

The Young Ancestor was locked, the surrounding space twisted, forming a huge vortex, furiously stirring.

In just a few breaths, the Bloodline Young Ancestor was shredded into pieces of flesh.

At the same time, the entire Zhuji Island was shaken.

Chapter 1220: Blood God Island

Inside Zhuji Island, a series of explosive news caused an uproar.

"A battle of Half-step Xuanming Realm level erupted in the Battle King Arena, turning the entire arena into ruins."

"Both sides of the battle were originally from the Shark Tooth Clan; one of them revealed his identity before dying, which turned out to be from the Blood-sucking Clan!"

"It seems that a master from the Shark Tooth Clan discovered the true identity of the other and eliminated him."

This news not only reached the forces of the Island Master but also the secret outpost of the Blood Race.

The Young Ancestor was killed, startling all within the Blood Race.

In the cold, dark red hall, a heavy silence pervaded.

"Damn it, that guy actually dared to attack the Young Ancestor."

A furious shout suddenly rang out.

No one expected Chen Yu to be so audacious.

And the Steward had just sent people to remind the Young Ancestor, yet this was the result; everyone was filled with rage, with nowhere to vent it.

"It's said that not only the Young Ancestor but other Blood Race members in the Battle King Arena were also massacred, suffering heavy casualties."

"Our strength has greatly diminished; it's going to be tough from here on."

Gradually, everyone began speaking.

"Evacuate from Zhuji Island."

At this moment, the Steward spoke.

"Evacuate? We've finally established a foothold here, evacuating completely would waste all our efforts."

Most disagreed.

"If we don't evacuate, then we'll just wait for death."

The Steward snorted coldly.

The reason why the "Island Master" of Zhuji Island hadn't acted against them was, firstly, because there wasn't an opportunity to catch them all, and secondly, because the joint power of the Steward and the Young Ancestor, coupled with their suppression of flesh and blood beings, could rival the Island Master of the Xuanming Emperor.

Now that the Young Ancestor is dead, the Blood Race has suffered significant losses; such a perfect opportunity, how could the Island Master miss it?

After explaining everything clearly, no one refuted, and the order rapidly spread; the Blood Race collectively departed.

That night, the Island Master personally led troops to purge the small portion of the Blood Race that hadn't managed to escape.

"Has the Shark Tooth Clan's Half-step Emperor, who exposed the Young Ancestor of the Blood Race, been found?"

The Island Master inquired of his subordinates.

If it weren't for Chen Yu, he wouldn't have been able to drive the Blood Race out of Zhuji Island smoothly; he wanted to meet such a person.

"No, this person has a mysterious background, appearing and disappearing like a ghost. After slaughtering the Blood Race in the Battle King Arena, they vanished without a trace."

The subordinate answered truthfully.

None of them suspected Chen Yu; after all, the opposing identity was Shark Tooth Clan, having killed even the Blood Race Young Ancestor, if they doubted him, then nothing could be trusted.

"Pursue."

The Island Master of Zhuji Island gazed far into the distance, unwilling to let this opportunity slip, and issued the command.

He led his forces, pursuing along the route of the Blood Race's escape.

Chen Yu caused havoc in the Battle King Arena, slaughtering the Blood-sucking Clan, becoming a hero in the eyes of the Sea Clan.

But he suddenly disappeared, as if evaporating into thin air.

No one anticipated that Chen Yu had already changed his identity, blending into the fleeing team of the Blood Race.

Now, Chen Yu was a member of the Blood Race, following the main group towards Blood God Island.

Ten hours later.

A massive momentum accompanied by intense killing intent surged from behind the main group.

"The enemy is pursuing us."

Only a small portion of the Sea Clan was in pursuit, including the Island Master of Emperor Xuanming, and a few Condensed Star Kings.

Even so, the main force of the Blood Race dared not directly confront them, all because the opposition had an Xuanming Realm expert!

After a few breaths, the Island Master caught up, imperial might permeating the surroundings, while below, the raging waves constantly roared.

"Deploy the Holy Artifact."

The Steward took out a holy artifact stained with Ancestor blood, relying on its power to express bloodline strength, barely countering the attacks of the Island Master.

Chen Yu didn't concern himself with this battle, blending into the Blood Race, swiftly retreating.

Things developed just as he anticipated, everything was proceeding smoothly.

Facing the pursuit from the Shark Tooth Clan, the Blood Race had no choice but to retreat to Blood God Island, where there were more people and it was easier to blend in.

Bang Boom!

An explosion erupted in the distant sky, black and red lights illuminating the heavens.

The Blood Race marveled at the Steward's astounding power, managing to engage the Xuanming Realm.

But Chen Yu saw that the Steward was barely holding on and feared he would lose within twenty moves.

What puzzled him was the Steward didn't seem panicked but rather confident, which was truly unusual.

Suddenly, Chen Yu's mysterious heart sensed something; a member of the Blood Race was rapidly approaching from afar.

"The Blood Race has reinforcements!"

Chen Yu guessed the reason for the Steward's confidence, finding the man indeed cunning, having already made preparations.

Once the reinforcements arrived, they might catch the Island Master off guard, and then the fleeing Blood Race would definitely sweep back over Zhuji Island.

This was not something Chen Yu wished to see; his plans would also be disrupted.

"I must change the current situation."

Chen Yu made a daring decision.

In the sky, the Steward used the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact to counter the Island Master, fighting while retreating.

The Island Master also sensed the Steward's strange confidence, fearing unexpected changes, and suddenly unleashed his ultimate move.

"Heavenly Shattering Teeth."

The Island Master transformed into the true form of the Shark Tooth Clan, a colossal black shark hundreds of feet long appeared between heaven and earth, its deep dark mouth suddenly ejecting three bright, sharply cold white lights.

The teeth of the Shark Tooth Clan were exceptionally sharp, a major weapon.

Many from the Shark Tooth Clan would practice secret techniques, constantly sacrificing their teeth, turning them into deadly killing strikes.

The Steward appeared momentarily panicked; the Island Master's ultimate move made him feel endangered, leaving him no choice but to muster all his might to resist.

Yet at this moment.

Dong!

A muffled heartbeat resounded in the Steward's mind, causing his own heart to violently throb and swell, with web-like cracks appearing.

"This is, the Heart Execution Technique... Who?"

The Steward was horrified, trembling all over.

The "Heart Execution Technique," a secret technique of the Blood Heart Clan, and he could clearly feel that the enemy performing this technique on him came from his own camp.

The Steward's Spiritual Sense swept over and landed on Chen Yu.

But at this moment, the Island Master's attack descended upon him.

Shit! Shit! Shit!

Three sharp, cold, white lights pierced through the Steward, causing him devastating damage.

"Die!"

The Island Master seized the opportunity, attacked again, and infinite black waves swept out, enveloping the Island Master's figure, transforming into a black shark that devoured it.

The Steward fell, dying with unresolved eyes.

The Island Master was not the target of the "Heart Execution Technique," his perception not as clear as the Steward's, but he also detected that someone had been interfering with the Steward, and it was from the Blood Race's camp.

Just as the Island Master pondered this point.

"Brother!"

A cry of exclamation came from the distant sky, as a purplish-red demonic blood light surged forth, blanketing the sky.

This aura clearly belonged to Emperor Xuanming, and the other party was the brother of the recently deceased Steward.

A fierce battle erupted instantly, even more intense.

...

Blood God Island.

Outside a blood-red ancient tower, several high-ranking members of the Blood Race, clad in long robes, were gathered, standing quietly as if waiting for something.

At this moment, the top of the ancient tower emitted a profound dark red radiance.

An elder from the Blood People Clan emerged, garbed in an ancient robe, holding a serpent-shaped staff, his face aged and calm, with a vertical pupil on his forehead.

"Great Prophet."

The surrounding Blood Race members greeted respectfully.

Swoosh!

From afar, a blood-colored stream of light flew in, turning into a member of the Blood-sucking Clan, solemnly asking: "Great Prophet, is there any guidance from this divination?"

That morning, the Great Prophet of Blood God Island suddenly emerged from seclusion to perform a divination at the Blood Life Tower, stirring the entire Blood God Island.

"Ancestor Awakening, eternal arrival... the moment of life and death for our Blood Race has come."

The Great Prophet's gaze was deep as he took a deep breath.

Swish!

Upon hearing this, the high-ranking members of the Blood-sucking Clan reacted with shock, like a stone thrown into a thousand ripples.

No one in the Blood Race dared to question the Great Prophet's divination, for his prophecies had never been wrong, guiding the Blood Race through numerous life and death crises.

Since the Middle Ages, when the Blood Race nearly dominated the main world, only to quickly decline and become dormant, only in the last few millennia have they regained some vitality and gradually grown stronger.

Now, as the Blood Race stands on the brink of revival, they cannot withstand any major storm.

Yet this time, the divination foretold the moment of life and death for the Blood Race?

High-ranking Blood-sucking Clan members clenched their fists, their eyes gleaming with a red cold light.

After a long silence.

"I will convey this matter to the emperors and elders of the Blood Race..."

With a solemn demeanor, the high-ranking member of the Blood-sucking Clan turned and left.

The Great Prophet visibly weary, returned to his abode.

The room was in great disarray, filled with various books and instruments.

At that moment, his gaze fell upon a shattered wooden plaque.

This was a puzzle encountered by his prized disciple "Prophet Mi" during a divination in the "Blood Sea Realm" of the lower world of the Blood Race.

Prophet Mi had sent the item back, untouched, hoping the Great Prophet could unravel the mystery.

The shattered wooden plaque, with its twisted cracks, displayed a character for "Master."

"Master? This hexagram seems to have some connection with today's divination..."

The Great Prophet fell into deep thought.

...

The Blood Race, having escaped Zhuji Island, engaged in a fierce battle with the Island Master's forces, but ultimately, the Blood Race was defeated and retreated.

The Bloodline Emperor led the surviving Blood Race back to Blood God Island, reporting the matter.

"The Shark Tooth Clan is too arrogant, do they really think they can bully our Blood Race?"

"Recently, one of our Emperor Xuanming died tragically in the sea area controlled by the Shark Tooth Clan, and this incident is most likely also their doing."

"This time, the forces rooted in Zhuji Island were uprooted, and we've also suffered significant losses!"

High-ranking Blood-sucking Clan members already bore a grudge against the Shark Tooth Clan, and at this moment, the conflict between both sides further intensified.

However, several high-ranking members connected this occurrence with the Great Prophet's divination.

"Could the Great Prophet's prophecy be referring to the Shark Tooth Clan?"

"We must handle this matter cautiously."

...

Chen Yu, disguised as a member of the Blood Race, successfully fled back to Blood God Island with the surviving Blood Race.

Upon entering the island, there was an inspection, but fortunately, Chen Yu was well-prepared.

At this moment, he was disguised as a Blood Clan King who had died in the chaos. Chen Yu had infused the opponent's life essence and soul aura into a white mask, perfectly mimicking him.

"Is this Blood God Island?"

Chen Yu surveyed his surroundings; everything in sight was practically red.

The mysterious heart could perceive that on the entire Blood God Island, there were many profound and extremely powerful life auras.

It's very dangerous here!

But the mysterious heart was beating rapidly, with unprecedented excitement, transmitting a strong desire.