

## **Eternal Heart 1221**

Chapter 1221: Master Liao

The mysterious heart beat urgently, with an unprecedented excitement, radiating a strong desire.

Following the heart's urging, Chen Yu advanced slowly.

He wanted to know what exactly the mysterious heart longed for.

After advancing some distance, Chen Yu found himself getting closer and closer to the center of Blood God Island.

At one moment, a massive and majestic complex of buildings appeared before his eyes, surrounded by hundred-foot-high walls and tight security.

Boom!

Suddenly, within the complex, a magnificent and dazzling blood-colored divine radiance shone forth, stirring the heavens and the earth and alerting the entire Blood Race.

At this point, the mysterious heart's beating became even more intense.

Seeing such a commotion, Chen Yu immediately restrained the mysterious heart with all his might and retreated to avoid being noticed.

In fact, the Blood Race residing on Blood God Island had encountered similar anomalies several times in recent years and had grown accustomed to them.

...

The person Chen Yu was disguising himself as was a Blood Clan King who had died in a chaotic battle.

In reality, the opponent had not completely died on the battlefield and was taken into the Light Silver Crystal Space by Chen Yu, who obtained his memories through a soul search and thus replaced him.

This Blood Clan member was at the late stage of Star Condensation, named "Zheng Bing," and had a relatively close relationship with only one brother on Blood God Island.

With few close associates, the chances of being discovered were minimal.

At the current stage, Chen Yu did not intend to do anything; he planned to blend in here first.

Here was the Blood Race's stronghold; any actions required a detailed plan, or it would be better to do nothing at all.

The only thing he was certain about was that what the mysterious heart desired was in the core region of Blood God Island.

What that item was and its exact location, he had no idea.

With Zheng Bing's former status, it wasn't possible to enter the core region freely, so Chen Yu wasn't in a hurry to act.

According to Zheng Bing's memories, Chen Yu found his private cave.

"Hmm? This should be the place."

Chen Yu stared at a cave dwelling ahead, his eyes filled with doubt.

He saw green smoke rising within the cave, with obvious energy fluctuations emanating from it.

This undoubtedly proved that there was someone inside his cave.

Chen Yu walked in, ready to inquire about the situation. Unfamiliar with the place, he intended to integrate smoothly, but having his cave taken over was problematic.

At this moment, two members of the Blood Spider Clan approached.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass here? Get out immediately!"

"This is 'Master Liao's' private alchemy room. Were you here to steal elixirs?"

Seeing Chen Yu, an unfamiliar Blood Clan member, the two Blood Spider members immediately shouted out, while one even suspected that Chen Yu harbored malicious intent.

Chen Yu's face slightly hardened. Both members of the Blood Spider Clan were at the early stage of Star Condensation, yet they dared to shout at him in such a manner.

"Zheng Bing" was straightforward by nature, and Chen Yu found no need to endure such insults and slander.

"This is my king's cave, who are you to speak?"

Chen Yu released a powerful kingly aura that immediately intimidated the two Blood Spider members, their eyes flashing with fear.

"You're lying; this is Master Liao's alchemy room."

"Do you know who Master Liao is?"

The two Blood Spider members, though weaker than Chen Yu, still relied on Master Liao's backing, refusing to back down.

In Zheng Bing's memory, Master Liao was mentioned as an Alchemist at the peak of late-stage Star Condensation, with some renown.

"According to Blood God Island's rules, illicit occupation of a cave is a grave offense, so leave quickly."

Not wanting to stir up trouble immediately upon arrival, Chen Yu refrained from making a move, instead sending them away.

Several Blood Race members who were researching alchemy recipes or engaged in alchemy were all chased away by Chen Yu.

Outside the cave.

Several disciples and apprentices of Master Liao looked at each other, still unclear about the situation, but already harboring anger.

"Damn it, my elixir was interrupted halfway through."

"This matter must be reported to Master Liao."

"Master Liao's alchemy materials are still in the cave; we'll just say this person seized the spirit pills and some materials, and Master Liao certainly won't let him off easily."

A group of Blood Race members quickly left.

Chen Yu moved back into the cave. As for those inferior materials and low-quality Spirit Pills, he couldn't be bothered to look at them and only hoped Master Liao would send someone to clear away this trash quickly.

Inside the cave.

Chen Yu took out a dazzlingly transparent piece of stone, which was the "Meteorite" obtained from the depths of the Dead Spirit Desert.

Regarding its specific use, Chen Yu had already made up his mind.

First, utilize the Meteorite to strive to understand the Space Profound Meaning to the eighth and a half level as soon as possible.

His natural talent for understanding space was excellent, and coupled with such a rare treasure as the Meteorite, it wasn't difficult to achieve the goal.

Afterward, he would use the Meteorite as nourishment for the Void Sky Holy Fire to enhance its quality.

The Void Sky Holy Fire, being a rare space-based spiritual flame, had extremely demanding requirements for quality improvement, and its nourishment was hard to come by.

In his daily routine.

Chen Yu was using the Meteorite to comprehend the Space Profound Meaning and continuously refining the eighth Primordial Power Star, striving to reach nine stars quickly.

Training in the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather] space, the efficiency is excellent.

Chen Yu's cultivation realm continues to progress slowly, while his understanding of the profound meaning of space is improving rapidly, expected to reach the eight-and-a-half star level within two years.

In the meantime, he conveniently raised his blood intent realm to the mystical level, making it easier to disguise.

With his current cultivation realm, enhancing lower-level profound meanings is very quick.

On this day.

"How dare you occupy my alchemy room, hurry and come out!"

The outside rumbles with roars, disturbing Chen Yu's practice.

"It's impossible for Master Liao not to know this cave dwelling already has an owner, yet he still claims it's his alchemy room. Such arrogance."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

Perhaps Zheng Bing himself is rather ordinary, while the other party is a somewhat famous alchemist on Blood God Island.

"You finally came out. Disturbing my valuable time and occupying my alchemy room, how do you plan to compensate me?"

Master Liao, also of the Blood Spider Clan, shouted with displeasure.



"I'll give you the count of ten to get lost."

Chen Yu didn't want to cause trouble before and had been lenient, but now that someone was pressing him, he was too tired to endure.

Master Liao's face immediately changed, as if unable to believe what he was hearing.

Other members of the blood race beside him were even more dumbfounded.

"What did you say?"

Master Liao's expression turned grim.

To his knowledge, Zheng Bing's cultivation was at the late-stage star condensation, while he was at the peak of late-stage star condensation as an alchemy master; their status and position were completely different. The other party's wild insults were unbearably bold!

"Seven more counts."

Chen Yu's expression remained indifferent.

"You're arrogant enough. First, give back the Spirit Pills and materials of Master Liao."

Master Liao spoke with a sinister face.

This cave dwelling did belong to Zheng Bing, and if the situation escalated, he would gain nothing.

"Four more counts."

Chen Yu continued.

Previously, he didn't regard those pieces of junk as anything significant, but since Master Liao didn't appreciate kindness, he couldn't care less.

"Are you trying to seize my property?"

Master Liao revealed a faint evil smile.

Occupying Zheng Bing's cave dwelling was a fact, but if Chen Yu wanted to seize his property, he no longer needed to be afraid of anything.

"One count."

Chen Yu's voice deepened, his eyes flashing with a blood-colored fierce light.

"Hahaha, do you really take yourself seriously? If Master Liao doesn't leave, what can you do?"

Master Liao sneered disdainfully.

Even if he was an alchemist, it was a fact that his cultivation was above Zheng Bing's.

"If you don't leave, I'll give you a hand."

Chen Yu was also tired of wasting words, his primordial power surged forth, bloodlight engulfing him.

With the effect of the white mask, his True Yuan aura could also be mimicked, and with the addition of the blood intent, no one found anything amiss.

Roar!

With a wave of Chen Yu's hand, a raging storm of bloodlight erupted, sweeping toward Master Liao.

At this moment, he displayed the strength of someone at the peak of late-stage star condensation.

Master Liao's brows furrowed immediately. The aura and momentum that Chen Yu displayed actually exerted some pressure on him.

He waved his sleeve, and a layer of green flame flew out, instantly soaring to a height of a hundred feet, lunging toward Chen Yu.

However, at the instant of the clash between the two attacks.

Whoosh!

The green flame was gradually extinguished by the storm of bloodlight, ultimately being completely engulfed.

"This..."

Master Liao's eyes widened in shock: "Your cultivation broke through the peak of late-stage star condensation?"

Otherwise, the other party couldn't have easily broken his attack.

Master Liao attacked again, exerting his primordial power to the fullest, as an eerie green sea of flames surged around him, poisonous gases wafting, causing nearby flora to wither instantly.

But Chen Yu also struck rapidly at the same time.

He used no techniques, merely pure force, complemented by primordial power akin to the peak late-stage, and coupled with the blood intent.

He controlled the force perfectly, ensuring his attack power slightly surpassed Master Liao.

Bang boom!

Explosions went off continuously, Master Liao's attack was shattered instantly.

His own body was swept up by a surge of bloodlight, flung hundreds of feet away, rolling a few times on the ground.

The nearby apprentices and disciples of Master Liao were all dumbfounded. Chen Yu really made Master Liao "roll" away.

Chapter 1222: Breaking Through to Eight-Star

In just a few moves, Chen Yu sent Master Liao flying.

Master Liao climbed up from the ground, his face full of resentment and unwillingness.

His status and position were much higher than Zheng Bing's, but now he was being oppressed and humiliated by the other party, and he couldn't swallow this anger.

"What are you idiots still looking at? Attack with me."

Master Liao shouted angrily.

Among his disciples and apprentices, there were a few with quite good strength. If they all attacked together, they would surely capture Zheng Bing.

Furious, Master Liao let his primordial power surge crazily, and a layer of eerie green flames rose from his body, growing more and more ferocious, eventually forming a gigantic green fireball, like a sun hanging in the sky.

His disciples and apprentices also attacked together, and for a moment, the wind stirred the clouds, and the color of the sky changed.

"Again?"

Chen Yu was already a bit impatient. He had shown mercy several times, yet the others remained ungrateful.

If that was the case, he could only make them remember their pain so they wouldn't dare to offend again.

But just at this moment.

A powerful aura rapidly approached, shouting, "Master Liao, Zheng Bing, stop."

Chen Yu's attention was drawn, and he looked at the newcomer. It was a member of the Blood People Clan, looking quite similar to the Blood Clan that Chen Yu was disguised as.

He remembered, Zheng Bing had a brother on Blood God Island named "Zheng Rong," and this seemed to be him.

Chen Yu stopped, but Master Liao revealed a faint sinister smile and instantly released his attack.

Rumble!

The gigantic green fireball fell from the sky, its poisonous flames burning everything.

Simultaneously, other apprentices and disciples' attacks also landed instantly.

Bang!

The chaotic attacks all hit Chen Yu, engulfing him completely.

"Brother Zheng Rong, sorry, I didn't hold back."

Master Liao apologized with a smile.

"It's not Master Zheng's fault, it's all because of me. Back then, when Master was short of high-grade alchemy rooms, I made the decision to lend my younger brother's dwelling to you without telling him, which caused this incident."

Zheng Rong also had a face full of apology, but the two exchanged smiles.

In reality, all this was planned by them.

"So, it's really all your fault."



The one who responded to Zheng Rong wasn't Master Liao, but the vague figure in the fierce green flames.

Until Chen Yu's figure appeared, with no injuries at all, Master Liao and Zheng Rong's smiles stiffened, their faces revealing shock.

Chen Yu had been distracted by Zheng Rong's appearance and directly hit by Master Liao and the others' attacks. Though he wasn't dead, he was unharmed, which was surprising.

"Since you're unharmed, let's just settle this. First, return the Spirit Pill and materials from the dwelling to Master Liao."

Zheng Rong ordered coldly.

"Get lost."

Chen Yu replied with just one word.

Recalling Zheng Bing's memories, he had a terrible relationship with his brother Zheng Rong.

After their father's death, the inheritance was swallowed by Zheng Rong alone, and Zheng Bing had been appealing in an attempt to reclaim his share.

"How dare you speak to your older brother like that?"

Zheng Rong coldly scolded, releasing a chilling Blood Path pressure that instantly intimidated the entire scene.

His cultivation was surprisingly "Four-star and a Half" King, while earlier Zheng Bing was only in the Late Stage Star Condensation, always being oppressed.

Master Liao and his disciples lowered their heads under Zheng Rong's cultivation aura, not daring to make a sound.

But Chen Yu, standing before Zheng Rong, remained unmoved, as if unaffected at all.

Zheng Rong frowned, his heart filled with uncertainty.

"Did this kid have some encounter while he was out? His strength seems to have improved significantly."

Earlier, Chen Yu was hit by Master Liao and others' attacks but was unharmed, and now, under his pressure, he stood firm like a mountain.

"You monopolized the inheritance and colluded with outsiders to harm me. The brotherhood between us is long gone, get lost!"

Chen Yu spoke decisively.

Zheng Bing's only relative was the Zheng Rong in front of him, who knew Zheng Bing the best and might detect some clues.

Severing ties would prevent this.

"Don't talk nonsense. Just because of one small thing, you sever ties with me, your mind is too narrow."

Zheng Rong said grimly, but in reality, he had long disregarded this brother.

"Master Liao, let's go."

Zheng Rong and Master Liao, along with others, left the place.

"Brother Zheng Rong, your brother is not simple in strength."

Master Liao sighed.

The information he got at the time was that Zheng Bing was just in the Late Stage Star Condensation, and Master Liao could bully him at will.

"Heh, he's just lucky, breaking through to the peak of the late stage. There's still a huge gap between us."

Zheng Rong dismissed disdainfully.

He orchestrated this whole thing, naturally intending to remove Zheng Bing, even if he couldn't kill him, crippling Zheng Bing would do.

He relied on his talent to monopolize the inheritance, but once Zheng Bing's cultivation level increased and showed considerable potential, he would pose a threat and even reclaim the inheritance.

"Master Liao, in the coming days, make a batch of Star Pills for me. Don't worry about the materials."

Zheng Rong instructed.

"Brother Zheng Rong, are you aiming to become a Five-star King? Isn't it a bit rushed? You only broke through to Four-star and a Half ten years ago."

Master Liao was slightly surprised.

Although the identity of an Alchemist is noble, Zheng Rong, being such a talent, was the same. If he could break through to a Five-star King, he could almost enter the ranks of the top talents on Blood Saint Island, with limitless potential in the future.

"Could it be, Brother Zheng Rong, that it's for... the news is true?"

Master Liao's expression was shocked, his voice lowered.

"There's an eighty percent chance!"

"Recently, the conflict between the Blood Race and the Shark Tooth Clan has intensified, and the Great Prophet's divination indicates that the Blood Race is about to face a critical moment of life and death... An elder has proposed holding the 'Ancestor Worship Ceremony' thirty years in advance, but the final decision needs to wait for the conclusion after high-level discussions."

Zheng Rong's eyes sparkled with brilliance, showing a strong yearning.

The Ancestor Worship Ceremony on Blood God Island is not just a simple act of worshipping the ancestors of the Blood Race; it's also a significant opportunity for the Blood Race's geniuses.

Whether he can leap over the dragon gate depends on the "Ancestor Worship Ceremony."

At this moment.

At the core of Blood God Island, within the highest council hall, the Blood Race's high-level members gathered together.

Every figure present was an emperor-level expert in the Xuanming Realm.

"I agree, we should advance the Ancestor Worship Ceremony, to worship the ancestors, seek their protection, and overcome the catastrophe prophesied by the Great Prophet."

"Such a significant event as the Ancestor Worship Ceremony, how can it be changed casually?"

Some supported, others opposed, and the numbers were about equal.

After some debate, the Blood Clan Patriarch spoke: "Recently, the Ancestor's Blood has shown frequent anomalies, more active than ever; advancing the Ancestor Worship Ceremony seems to be more beneficial than harmful for the Blood Race."

After the Clan Leader expressed his opinion, the argument gradually leaned towards more supporters.

The meeting quickly reached a decision.

The Ancestor Worship Ceremony will be held in one year.

Suddenly, the high-level members departed one after another, seemingly going to make the necessary arrangements.

The Ancestor Worship Ceremony is more than just worshipping the ancestors; for talented and potential geniuses of the Blood Race, it could be a leap in life if they receive the ancestors' favor.

After chasing away Zheng Rong and Master Liao, Chen Yu completely forgot about the matter.

He is no longer the original Zheng Bing and will not compete with Zheng Rong for a batch of Half-step Xuanming Realm inheritance; he has bigger targets.

Inside the inner space of the [Heavenly Mysterious Feather].

Chen Yu grasped the "Meteorite," contemplating the Profound Meaning of Space.

He even split part of his thought to enhance the Blood Essence.

Disguising as a Blood Race, it would be too fake without the Blood Essence.

Since the mysterious heart transformed, birthing a separate world inside, Chen Yu's speed of understanding Profound Meaning has increased several times.

In one year of cultivating in the inner space of [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], Chen Yu raised the Blood Essence to the four and a half realm.

"That's about enough."

Chen Yu temporarily put aside the Blood Essence, as it was only to disguise his identity, and there was no need to spend too much effort.

Half a year later.

The power within the Meteorite was consumed by about forty percent by Chen Yu, and the Profound Meaning of Space also smoothly advanced to eight and a half levels.



Comprehending the Profound Meaning of Space to this extent is already quite astounding.

If he were to confront an Early Xuanming Emperor again, Chen Yu could even suppress the enemy on the layer of Profound Meaning.

According to the plan, once the Profound Meaning of Space breaks through, Chen Yu would use the Meteorite as fuel for the [Void Sky Holy Fire].

"It's actually a Meteorite."

The Flame Spirit was very surprised and then joyfully devoured the energy of the Meteorite.

The [Void Sky Holy Fire] is one of Chen Yu's major weapons, currently posing a certain threat even to an emperor of the Xuanming Realm.

If the Meteorite is devoured and refined, enhancing its quality, its power will rise again.

The task of refining the Meteorite was left to the Flame Spirit, while Chen Yu focused on cultivating.

One extraordinarily precious cultivation treasure after another was taken out by him, quickly absorbed and refined.

Now Chen Yu's cultivation resources were piled up like a mountain, some of which were emperor-level cultivation materials from the Xuanming Realm.

Due to being on Blood God Island, with crisis pressing, Chen Yu yearned for rapid strength improvement.

He once again unleashed the "Star Origin Holy Power" left by the Qingyun Emperor within the Star Sea, beginning absorption.

"With my current cultivation state, if I absorb and refine all this Star Origin Holy Power, I could directly reach the Eight-star King!"

Chen Yu thought to himself, focusing all his mind on the Star Origin Holy Power, guiding and refining it meticulously.

Back then, the Qingyun Emperor intended to boost Chen Yu's cultivation directly.

But Chen Yu sealed this Star Origin Holy Power, absorbing it several times, minimizing the "haste makes waste" effect.

Two years later.

In Chen Yu's Star Sea, the Star Origin Holy Power was completely exhausted.

The eighth Primordial Power Star was round and brilliant, emitting a dazzling white light.

"Still a bit left."

The difficulty of reaching Eight-star King was greater than Chen Yu expected; even after refining the remaining Star Origin Holy Power, he was still one step short.

Clash!

Chen Yu took out a dozen or so different attribute treasures from his storage space at once, channeling his Chaos Body to absorb them.

The eighth Primordial Power Star quickly started spinning, absorbing energy.

Three days later.

The eighth Primordial Power Star trembled violently, its light suddenly overpowering the previous seven stars.

A tremendously powerful kingly aura emanated from Chen Yu, enough to astonish even an emperor of the Xuanming Realm.

Fortunately, Chen Yu was cultivating in the inner space of [Heavenly Mysterious Feather], so the aura wouldn't leak out; otherwise, there would be a risk of exposure.

"I did it!"

Chen Yu let out a long breath of relief.

Successfully broke through to Eight-star King!

It wasn't easy to reach this point, and now, only the last Primordial Power Star remains.

Chen Yu ended his seclusion, went out to relax, and gathered intelligence in the process.

"Ancestor Worship Ceremony?"

Everywhere he passed, the topic of discussion among the Blood Race was almost all about this, and Chen Yu, the outsider, was still utterly unaware.

Chapter 1223: Ancestral Rite

Next, Chen Yu began inquiring about the "Ancestor Worship Ritual."

"On the day of the ritual, those who have reached the Condensed Star Realm can enter the core 'Holy City' of Blood God Island."

This was undoubtedly good news for Chen Yu.

The item that the mysterious heart desires is in the core Holy City; only by entering it can Chen Yu further investigate.

The Ancestor Worship Ritual is to pay homage to the Blood Race "Ancestor."

"If I remember correctly, the Bloodline Ancestor is somewhat related to the 'Chaos Demon' from Ancient legends."

Chen Yu pondered.

Of course, this is just a legend of the Blood Race, and today no one can verify it.

Then Chen Yu learned a lot of useful information.

It is said that during the Ancestor Worship Ritual, besides worshipping the Ancestor, there will be a special ceremony.

The participants are the extremely talented geniuses of the Blood Race, and they may receive the Ancestor's favor, granting them different opportunities.

According to rumors, there was a Condensed Star Level Young Ancestor who broke through to the Xuanming Realm after participating in the ritual.

Moreover, some ordinary races in the Blood Race, after joining the ritual, underwent a bloodline transformation, awakening the Blood-sucking Clan bloodline and instantly elevating their status into the Blood Race "Royal Family."

"This Ancestor Worship Ritual is indeed an opportunity to change destiny for a very few members of the Blood Race."

Chen Yu sighed.

He had no intention of participating, as it would be too conspicuous.

For now, it's better to act low-key; safety is the priority.

During the ritual, he only needs to enter the core Holy City to find the item that the mysterious heart desires.

Apart from that.

Chen Yu gathered some intelligence about the Shark Tooth Clan.

Last time, when the Blood Race on Zhuji Island retreated to Blood God Island, the Shark Tooth Clan's main force came to question them.

Due to the Great Prophet's divination, the Blood Race was extremely cautious, showing restraint and choosing to act weak.

However, the Blood Race's weakness not only failed to resolve the issue but also encouraged the Shark Tooth Clan to push even further.

The Blood Race's submission did not mean they were spineless; under the Shark Tooth Clan's oppression, they erupted and revealed the incident of the Emperor Xuanming's tragic death in the Shark Tooth Clan's territory, demanding an explanation from them.

In summary, the conflict between the Blood Race and the Shark Tooth Clan escalated, and the situation became very chaotic.

The Shark Tooth Clan is now joining forces with other Sea Clans to further pressure the Blood Race, attempting to completely seal them off on Blood God Island once again.

This was precisely what Chen Yu was happy to see happen.

The Blood Race is his enemy, and them being defeated or severely wounded would be ideal.

If the Blood Race was defeated, Blood God Island would inevitably be breached, and then chaos would reign, allowing Chen Yu to take advantage of the situation.

Chen Yu had originally planned to go out and secretly incite the conflict between the Blood Race and the Sea Clans.

But now, since the Ancestor Worship Ritual will be held in three months, there is no time for that.

Returning to his cavern.

Chen Yu once again entered Heavenly Mysterious Feather to cultivate in seclusion.

Training inside for a month, only five days passed outside.

During this month, Chen Yu has been consolidating his cultivation; the process went smoothly.



Next, Chen Yu couldn't resist continuing to enhance his cultivation.

If it were under normal circumstances, he wouldn't do this; being too eager for success isn't good.

"Just one last step."

Only one star away from becoming a Nine-star King.

Chen Yu took out a large amount of training materials as well as Top-grade Essence Stone to begin his cultivation.

Ten days later.

Chen Yu's brows furrowed; the joy and excitement in his heart vanished completely.

In these ten days, he hadn't even constructed the prototype of the ninth Primordial Power Star.

These ten days were essentially a waste; the progress on the ninth star was zero!

"How could this be?"

Chen Yu wondered and felt frustrated.

The cultivation of the ninth star was more than ten times harder compared to the eighth Primordial Power Star.

Chen Yu wasn't one to easily give up; having come this far, he was determined to gather the ninth Primordial Power Star no matter what.

Endless cultivation resources were being consumed by Chen Yu.

Pure energy surged into the Star Sea but was met with a strong repulsive force and quickly expelled from his body.

It seemed that in Chen Yu's Star Sea, the eight Primordial Power Stars were already at their limit, unable to accommodate the ninth star.

In the eighth month within Heavenly Mysterious Feather's inner space.

Chen Yu finally constructed the general prototype of the ninth Primordial Power Star, but the progress had become even slower afterward.

In the fifteenth month.

The prototype of Chen Yu's ninth Primordial Power Star was just one thread away from being complete.

"Constructing the prototype alone is so difficult; who knows how long it will take to gather the ninth Primordial Power Star..."

Chen Yu sighed.

Typically, gathering a Primordial Power Star is a simple task, with the real challenge being the subsequent shaping and refining.

Chen Yu calculated; based on the current situation.

It might take "a hundred years" to successfully gather the ninth Primordial Power Star.

Upon drawing this conclusion, a sense of disappointment inevitably arose in Chen Yu's heart.

"Does the Nine-star King not exist at all? Is eight stars the limit?"

Chen Yu felt a bit lost.

An Eight-star King breaking through to the Xuanming Realm is the dream of countless Kings.

Once this spreads, it will make waves in the main world.

If Chen Yu insists on the ninth star and wastes a century without success, it would be very unworthy.

Perhaps, as Qingyun Emperor said, Chen Yu should not be too obsessed with the ninth star.

Chen Yu ended his seclusion and walked out of the cavern.

Today is the Blood Race ancestor worship ritual, and the entire Blood God Island's Blood Race is setting off towards the core Holy City.

Those below the Condensed Star Realm can only stay outside the Holy City, while those in the Condensed Star Realm can enter the city to participate closely in the ritual.

Entering the Holy City.

The blood mist in the air and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi almost merge into one. This is paradise for the Blood Race, where cultivation is twice as fast as outside.

Chen Yu glanced around, observing the environment of the Holy City.

Boom!

Suddenly, the distant center of the Holy City erupted with scarlet divine brilliance, shaking the heavens and dyeing the sky blood red, forming an incomparably bizarre scene.

Yet all the nearby Blood Race members displayed expressions of reverence.

"The Ancestor has manifested!"

"By worshipping the Ancestor, we are sure to gain protection and overcome challenges."

Chen Yu's expression was excited, suppressing the desire of the mysterious heart, he thought to himself: "It's right there, something the mysterious heart needs."

"Zheng Bing, have you still not realized your mistake? Do you wish to be my enemy?"

Suddenly, a dismissive laugh came from beside him, it was Zheng Rong.

"That's right."

Chen Yu couldn't be bothered and just wanted to distance himself from this person.

"Heh heh, let me tell you the truth, this time for the ancestor worship ritual, I will have a spot to enter the 'Creation Blood Land', are you still firm in your decision?"

Zheng Rong shook his head, sneering, thinking his brother was utterly ignorant.

"You and I are, after all, blood relatives. If you give up on the inheritance and work for me from now on, I might show you a clear path."

Zheng Rong continued.

Chen Yu's face was indifferent, not responding, as he walked away in another direction.

"Seeking death!"

Being directly ignored, Zheng Rong's expression turned slightly ferocious, whispering: "Since you won't appreciate my offer, then die after the ritual ends."

Chen Yu observed around, moving along with the crowd.

A moment later, everyone stopped.

In front of Chen Yu was an enormous sacrificial platform, with a thousand-foot-tall statue of the Blood-sucking Clan at its center, vaguely exuding a supreme divine might, suppressing all beings, inspiring awe.

The Blood-sucking Clan statue had its mouth wide open, and its gem-like eyes glowed fiercely, exhibiting brutal dominance.

Surrounding the statue were countless corpses of various races, many of which were still alive, sealed and silenced.

For the ancestor worship ritual, these were likely the sacrificial offerings.

Chen Yu paid no attention to these, his focus was solely on his target.

At this moment, the mysterious heart was burning hot with strong desire. If Chen Yu hadn't been fully suppressing it, there's no telling what might have happened.

"The object of the mysterious heart's desire is nearby, what exactly is it?"

Chen Yu's mind was tense.

Here, within the Blood Race core, the mysterious heart craved too many things, making it difficult for Chen Yu to pinpoint.

Swoosh!

Primordial Qi roared in the sky, and blood mist rolled as a silhouette resembling both a dragon and a snake swiftly streaked across the heavens, its imperial aura spreading far and wide.

Another Emperor Xuanming arrived, descending onto the platform in front of the altar, which was filled with high-level Bloodline Emperors.

"The quantity of emperors here would surpass even the eight major Emperor Sect-level forces."

Chen Yu was secretly amazed.



Even if the Blood Race had declined, its foundation remained.

Moments later, the surroundings gradually quieted.

Only the Blood-sucking Clan statue at the center of the altar persistently emitted blood-red brilliance, shaking the heavens.

"What's happening? Why is the Ancestor's Blood so active?"

An elder expressed doubt.

"Perhaps it's sensing the offerings, hehe."

An elder replied, his gaze sweeping over the mountain-like "offerings" on the altar.

"Something is off. Could it be a sign of the Ancestor awakening? Perhaps the Great Prophet's divination predicts the Ancestor's awakening, leading the Blood Race back to the world."

"The ancestor worship ritual, blood sacrifice begins!"

The high-level officiating the ritual officially announced and began reciting a sacrificial text.

The nearby Blood Race members bowed their heads in devout worship.

Chen Yu also followed suit, but caught from the corner of his eye, saw the Blood-sucking Clan statue emitting a radiant glow, forming a vortex of blood light.

The vitality of all the offerings' blood was instantly extracted, including some still living ones, turning to withered bones in the blink of an eye.

The vast, rich blood energy all fused into the Blood-sucking Clan statue.

Boom!

A massive blood-colored light pillar shot out, shattering the clouds.

The bloodlines of all the Blood Race members quivered, filled with excitement and longing.

Among the high-levels, the Great Prophet stood, gazing into the heavens, pondering over something unknown.

"Today will be the crucial turning point!"

He deduced a hint of insight, then deeply contemplated its precise meaning.

"Music Sacrifice, War Sacrifice!"

From afar, an eerie melody began, its strange power spreading.

On the opposite side of the sacrificial platform, a colossal platform suddenly rose.

"To enter the 'Creation Blood Land', one must ascend the 'War Sacrificial Platform', undergo the baptism, and then qualify."

The officiating high-level announced.

"Creation Blood Land?"

Chen Yu had previously heard of it, said to be the Blood Race's greatest secret and rumored to house the remains of the Bloodline Ancestor.

He speculated that the mysterious heart's greatest desire was likely related to the Bloodline Ancestor.

After all, in Blood Race legends, the Bloodline Ancestor had a significant connection with the Chaos Demon.

Chapter 1224: Battle Sacrifice

Chen Yu gazed at the gigantic and wide platform in the distance; to enter the "Blood Creation Grounds," one must first undergo the "battle ritual" here.

The "battle ritual" is essentially a combat sacrifice. On this sacred stage, one must demonstrate their strength to gain the ancestors' approval before entering the "Blood Creation Grounds."

Whoosh!

On the War Sacrificial Platform, fierce blood-colored flames ignited, their brilliance causing nearby Blood Race members to feel a sense of dread.

This is the true War Sacrificial Platform, a stage burning with the Blood Crystal Flame. Once on the platform, the blood of Blood Race creatures will continuously drain, offering sacrifices to the ancestors.

"It's actually... Blood Crystal Flame."

The Blood Crystal Flame within Chen Yu began to stir, revealing its desire.

The Innate Spiritual Flame cannot strengthen itself by devouring other spiritual flames, but if two identical Innate Spiritual Flames meet, they can devour and merge to enhance their quality.

"Once you step onto the War Sacrificial Platform, your life and death are at the mercy of fate; no one can interfere."

The Clan Leader solemnly stated.

The rules of the battle ritual are extremely bloody and cruel.

Once you step onto the War Sacrificial Platform, it's either life or death.

For those who die, they become offerings of the Blood Race, used to worship the ancestors and open the Blood Creation Grounds.

Those who survive will receive creation.

The Blood Race prodigies who were prepared in advance rushed onto the War Sacrificial Platform as soon as the elder announced the start.

Chen Yu first noticed that at least ten prodigies of the Blood-sucking Clan took the lead and ascended the War Sacrificial Platform.

Following them, prodigies from various branches of the Blood Race also charged forward one by one.

This is a chance to change their fate. As long as they have some certainty, no one wants to miss it.

Among them, Zheng Rong flew out with excitement in his eyes; his cultivation had successfully broken through to five-star.

He glanced at Chen Yu with disdain and said, "Brother, this is the difference between you and me; you don't even have the qualification to participate in the battle ritual."

Once he passes the battle ritual and gains insight in the Blood Creation Grounds, he will soar to the skies.

Chen Yu ignored this annoying guy, observing the War Sacrificial Platform and noticing that the level of the Blood Race prodigies was quite remarkable.

Even though the Blood Race has declined to this degree, there is still a six-star king-level prodigy, four at four and a half stars, and ten at five-star level.

With such a lineup of prodigies, even the eight major Emperor Sect-level forces are a notch below.

"The top prodigies in the Condensed Star Realm have almost all ascended."

Chen Yu was slightly surprised.

Despite the cruel battle ritual and high mortality rate, the Blood Race still presses forward, striving for the opportunity in the Blood Creation Grounds.

Chen Yu also wanted to go up, pass the battle ritual, and enter the Blood Creation Grounds; the object of desire for the mysterious heart is likely there.

But once he stepped onto the War Sacrificial Platform, he would become too conspicuous, greatly increasing the possibility of exposure.

Just as Chen Yu was torn.

Buzz! Boom!

A shockwave came from the distant other end.

Then, he saw the Blood Race's higher-ups' faces change slightly as they conferred with each other.

"Damn it, the Shark Tooth Clan is invading at this time."

"It seems the intelligence about the ancestral worship ceremony has leaked; they are here to disrupt our Blood Race's ancestral worship, preventing us from receiving the ancestors' blessing."

"The Blood Race's ancestral worship ceremony cannot be interrupted, or it will cause the ancestors' displeasure, bringing disaster."

The higher-ups discussed.

In the end, half of the Blood Race's higher-ups left, while the remaining higher-ups looked worried and distracted.

Seeing this, Chen Yu was moved.

"The Blood Creation Grounds, the object of desire for the mysterious heart... I must obtain it."

He finally made up his mind and flew towards the War Sacrificial Platform.

Now that the Shark Tooth Clan has invaded, and the Blood Race's higher-ups' attention is drawn away, the possibility of Chen Yu's identity being exposed has greatly decreased.



"Huh? Isn't this Zheng Bing? He's also going to participate in the battle ritual?"

Some Blood Race members who recognized Chen Yu looked at him with surprise.

Those participating in the battle ritual are the most top-tier prodigies of the Blood Race, and Zheng Bing obviously does not belong to this category.

On the War Sacrificial Platform, Zheng Rong saw Zheng Bing suddenly flying over and was momentarily stunned.

He doubted whether he was seeing things. His brother actually wanted to participate in the battle ritual.

People around were puzzled by Chen Yu's actions, while Chen Yu was thinking about how to reduce the level of attention on him.

"Do you want to make one last attempt to surpass me through this opportunity?"

Zheng Rong speculated about Zheng Bing's thoughts.

Chen Yu was slightly taken aback; Zheng Rong was helping him defuse the situation. So he said, "That's right, I want to take this opportunity to surpass you and trample you under my feet."

Many in the Blood Race were aware of the conflict between Zheng Bing and Zheng Rong. Hearing this conversation, they dismissed Chen Yu as a fool determined to surpass Zheng Rong, alleviating their doubts.

Reckless and impulsive, destined to be a sacrificial offering in the battle ritual, the attention on Chen Yu instantly diminished significantly.

The actual focus should be on those who can enter the Blood Creation Grounds and transform their lives, the true Blood Race prodigies.

"Zheng Bing, you're still so brainless. You will never have a chance to surpass me because, in a little while, you will become a sacrificial offering in the battle ritual."

Zheng Rong sneered with contempt.

The prodigies on the War Sacrificial Platform either ignored Chen Yu or mocked him.

Everyone present was a top-tier Blood Race prodigy, including six-star kings, five and a half stars, and the like, with the lowest at four and a half stars.

And yet, Chen Yu dared to contend with them for the eligibility to enter the Blood Creation Grounds—truly ignorant of his limitations.

"The battle ritual begins, a total of twenty slots."

The Clan Leader solemnly announced.

Boom!

The Blood Crystal Flame on the War Sacrificial Platform began to burn even more fiercely, a layer of blood-red barrier appearing around them as the slaughter commenced.

Chen Yu observed the surroundings; there were nearly fifty Blood Race prodigies, which meant that over half would die here—truly brutal.

Although half of the Blood Race prodigies would die, those who remained would undergo tremendous transformation and growth, even soaring to become Emperor Xuanming.

For the Blood Race, it was worth it.

"Die, sacrificial offering."

Beside Chen Yu, a Blood Race woman coldly attacked, unleashing a powerful and domineering blood light palm print.

With a cultivation of four and a half stars, she didn't take Chen Yu seriously at all. After delivering the strike, she actually turned and left, her back to Chen Yu.

In her eyes, this strike was enough to kill Chen Yu.

The Blood Race has a keen sense of blood.

As the Blood Race woman was preparing to deal with other competitors, she sensed something amiss. Turning around, she saw nothing behind her.

"Gone?"

The Blood Race woman's expression was slightly startled.

Even if Chen Yu had died, it wouldn't be possible for him to be burned to ashes by the [Blood Crystal Flame] on the War Sacrificial Platform in such a short time.

"There!"

Suddenly, she saw Chen Yu's figure at a distance, swiftly moving through the crowd.

Although Chen Yu was participating in the war sacrifice, he didn't intend to stand out.

Let the other Blood Race members kill each other; he just needed to survive till the end to secure a spot.

"With your level of skill, trying to get a spot to enter the Blood Creation Land is nothing but a pipe dream."

Not far away, a Blood Spider Clan genius shot a dark red silk line from his palm, tough and sharp like a profound weapon, piercing through the void, aiming for Chen Yu.

The war sacrifice had few rules; the killing would continue until there were only twenty people left, then it would end.

To secure a spot, one had to quickly kill the others; all Blood Race members were competitors.

Swish!

Chen Yu rapidly moved to the right, dodging the strike.

He didn't retaliate, continuing to evade.

"Missed?"

The Blood Spider Clan genius also found it hard to believe that with his four and a half stars cultivation, he would miss striking down an ant.

Initially, Chen Yu wasn't noticeable, even ignored by many Blood Race members.

But as more geniuses attacked Chen Yu, only to be easily dodged by him, he gradually started to draw some attention.

"Zheng Rong, your younger brother seems to have some skill."

At the center of the War Sacrificial Platform, a member of the Blood-sucking Clan floated quietly, surrounded by four Blood Race members for protection, among whom was Zheng Rong.

Zheng Rong hadn't been paying attention to Chen Yu, thinking there was no need to act; the moment the war sacrifice began, Chen Yu would be casually eliminated by others.

Yet, unexpectedly, Chen Yu's performance had already caught the attention of the "Moonless Young Ancestor."

The Moonless Young Ancestor, with a cultivation of five and a half stars, was also an outstanding genius among the Blood-sucking Clan.

Zheng Rong had paid a hefty price to become the Moonless Young Ancestor's follower.

"Hehe, he doesn't have much skill, just good at running away."

Zheng Rong forced a slight smile.

"Lord Moonless, please allow me to personally take action and offer his blood as a tribute to the ancestors."

Zheng Rong was worried that a young ancestor might really become interested in Chen Yu, so he decided to step in himself.

"Zheng Rong, you are his elder brother, and you are a five-star king. Killing your brother with your own hands wouldn't look good; let me do it for you instead."

A nearby four and a half star Blood Wolf Clan member suggested.

Zheng Rong wanted to refuse but couldn't find a reason, so he nodded in agreement.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu darted around the War Sacrificial Platform, avoiding attacks from competitors.

At the same time, he let his body allow the [Blood Crystal Flame] on the War Sacrificial Platform to erode.

The fiercely domineering [Blood Crystal Flame] entered Chen Yu's body, and it was as if it had entered another world, immediately subdued.

Soon after, Chen Yu's own [Blood Crystal Flame] surged out, engulfing it, strengthening himself.

The Innate Spiritual Flame was extremely pure, unable to devour other flames to strengthen itself, but it was different if it was the same kind.

At this moment.



A voice filled with murderous intent came through: "Zheng Bing, seeing as you are Zheng Rong's younger brother, I'll let you die a quick death."

Chen Yu saw a Blood Wolf swiftly charging through the chaotic battlefield, heading straight for him.

"Again, because of Zheng Rong."

Chen Yu frowned.

"Die."

The Blood Wolf approached Chen Yu, its aura surging, murderous intent becoming tangible.

Vital energy and mysterious power operated, a blood light wolf claw appeared in the void, fiercely striking toward Chen Yu.

Whoosh whoosh!

Chen Yu retreated a distance, the blood light wolf claw fell right in front of him, stirring up a storm of blood flame, yet not hurting Chen Yu in the slightest.

He turned and left, not wanting to appear too conspicuous.

"He does have some skill."

The Blood Wolf chased after him again.

On the War Sacrificial Platform, numerous Blood Race geniuses were in a chaotic melee, and Chen Yu darted around wildly, making it much harder for the Blood Wolf's pursuit.

The opponent had to exert all their speed to catch up again.

Bang!

The Blood Wolf opened its maw wide, spewing a torrent of blood light wind blades towards Chen Yu.

"Escaped again, damn it."

Seeing Chen Yu's figure quickly dart to the side, the Blood Wolf's attack missed once more.

He continued to pursue, but every attack was dodged by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu didn't want to draw attention, so he kept evading and dodging, yet unknowingly, in being pursued by a four and a half stars king without a scratch, he once again drew some attention.

Meanwhile.

The [Blood Crystal Flame] on the War Sacrificial Platform grew fiercer, its power enhancing to another level, affecting all Blood Race members, burning their blood.

Chapter 1225: Toying in the Palm of His Hand

On the War Sacrificial Platform, the power of the Blood Crystal Flame suddenly increased, exerting even greater pressure on the Blood Race fighting here.

This time, the number of winners in the war sacrifice was only twenty. If the number of participants did not decrease to this standard over time, the power of the Blood Crystal Flame would rise to a terrifying degree, burning all Blood Race members until only twenty remained.

"Moonless Young Ancestor, let's make a move as well and end the war sacrifice quickly."

Zheng Rong suggested.

No Blood Race member liked the taste of the Blood Crystal Flame, the sensation of fresh blood being gradually burned and consumed was simply an inhuman torture.

"Let's strike, weaken the forces of my mortal enemy."

The eyes of Moonless Young Ancestor were fixed on another Young Ancestor.

He didn't need to worry about being eliminated, but there would still be competition after entering the Blood Creation Land.

Eliminating a few threatening competitors would make things easier in the Blood Creation Land.

In an instant, Moonless Young Ancestor led his followers to attack another Young Ancestor.

Before this, Zheng Rong glanced at Chen Yu's situation, in disbelief that the Blood Wolf Clan prodigy, with the cultivation of four and a half stars, hadn't dealt with Chen Yu yet.

At this moment, Zheng Rong suddenly found "this younger brother" a bit unfamiliar.

His speech and behavior were somewhat different from before, and the biggest change was his strength.

In the past, Zheng Bing was just ordinary in the late stage of Star Condensation, but after going out once, his cultivation broke through, his strength greatly increased, and he was able to skillfully avoid harm while being pursued by a four and a half stars king.

"I should have insisted on personally dealing with him just now."

Zheng Rong thought to himself.

"Quickly finish off that kid and come back to help Moonless Young Ancestor."

Zheng Rong transmitted the message over, urging him.

On the other side.

Blood Wolf was pursuing Chen Yu, but repeatedly failed, and the increased power of the Blood Crystal Flame here made him agitated and irritable.

After hearing Zheng Rong's urging, he was even more furious.

"If you have the guts, don't run, and fight this king fair and square."

Blood Wolf roared.

Chen Yu ignored him, dealing with a four and a half stars king was simply too easy.

Most of his attention was on the Blood Crystal Flame.

He completely let go of physical defense, even slightly burning his blood essence to actively lure the Blood Crystal Flame burning on the War Sacrificial Platform to attack him.

The blood-colored flames surged wildly, entering Chen Yu's body, ready to feast.

But once inside, they found out they'd been deceived, unable to move as they were suppressed.

Chen Yu immediately devoured them with his own Blood Crystal Flame, strengthening himself.

Boom!

Suddenly, a sharp, bloody Blood Light Wind Blade came flying at high speed from behind.

Blood Wolf pursued him, cursing and shouting.

"I don't fight to avoid being too conspicuous, but to deal with you, I have quite a few inconspicuous methods too."

Chen Yu murmured to himself.

The next moment, the Blood Wolf chasing Chen Yu suddenly felt the blood flame's power around him increase, frantically eroding him, his entire body burning uncomfortably.

"What's happening?"

Blood Wolf was stunned.

He looked around and found that only his situation was like this, suffering from the more ferocious blood flame's burning, as if the War Sacrificial Platform were his enemy.

Blood Wolf released his elemental power, forming a layer of a defense shield.

The surrounding Blood Crystal Flame continued to burn him, eroding his defense shield.

"Damn it, what on earth is happening?"

Blood Wolf looked panicked, feeling targeted by the War Sacrificial Platform, his heart extremely aggrieved.

Upon careful perception, he sensed that there seemed to be an advanced and subtle Profound Meaning of fire around!

At this moment, Blood Wolf saw Chen Yu in the distance, looking at him calmly, with a vaguely raised corner of his mouth.

"Could it be him?"

Blood Wolf speculated, but it was too absurd; how could Chen Yu's cultivation being so low allow him to do this?

Chen Yu's current cultivation was that of an Eight-star King, with the Profound Meaning of fire reaching seven and a half levels.

With a slight application of the Profound Meaning of fire, the blood flame around Blood Wolf was intensified, burning him more fiercely.

For a four and a half stars king, a seven and a half level Profound Meaning is a powerful force that is difficult to reach or understand, and Blood Wolf wouldn't think that it was Chen Yu's doing.

"Ah..."



Blood Wolf screamed, as his elemental power defense shield was burned out, and he himself was frantically eroded by the Blood Crystal Flame.

The surrounding Blood Race members looked on in surprise.

"Huh? What's with him?"

"He seems to be burning more intensely than us by several folds by the Blood Crystal Flame. What on earth did he do?"

"Heh heh, maybe this kid did a lot of bad things on usual days, and was denied by the ancestors."

The Blood Race members were curious, various speculations spreading, but none guessed Chen Yu's handiwork.

The War Sacrificial Platform was enveloped by a barrier, and with the chaotic Blood Crystal Flame everywhere, even the high-ranking Bloodline Emperor observing from outside could only see the scene but couldn't sense the specific aura, unable to detect any anomaly.

In a corner of the War Sacrificial Platform, there was a handsome man, his eyes flashing with supernatural blood light, his true identity a Young Ancestor of the Blood-sucking Clan.

Alone, no Blood Race members around attacked him.

All because the handsome man "Yu Sha Zu" was the number one genius of the Blood Race, a Six-star King, with tremendous background.

"Huh? Was that an illusion?"

Yu Sha Zu suddenly uttered with a small exclamation.

He vaguely sensed that, on the War Sacrificial Platform, there existed a powerful soul will.

But the perception was very faint, and the platform was in chaos, so he couldn't be sure.

"Interesting, could it be that there's a hidden talent in the Blood Race?"

Yu Sha Zu showed a hint of interest.

"Kill!"

"Go to hell, become a sacrifice for the war!"

The War Sacrificial Platform was a scene of cataclysmic slaughter, utterly chaotic.

At this moment, a female Blood Race member charged at Chen Yu.

"This time, you won't escape."

The Blood Race woman struck instantly, her domineering blood palm imprint striking fiercely.

When the battle festival began, Chen Yu was beside this woman, and she was the first to attack him, but she failed.

Now they collided again, and the Blood Race woman attacked once more, intending to kill Chen Yu.

Swish!

Chen Yu's figure flickered and vanished, causing the domineering blood palm imprint to miss.

"Don't you dare escape."

The Blood Race woman pursued in chase.

On the War Sacrificial Platform, all Blood Race members were competitors, and to secure a spot, one must quickly eliminate the others.

Weaklings like Chen Yu easily became targets.

After a bout of pursuit, the Blood Race woman failed repeatedly and grew very impatient.

At this moment, she suddenly sensed the surrounding [Blood Crystal Flame], its power increasing instantly, making her feel unbearably uncomfortable, and the blood in her body was rapidly draining.

"What's... happening?"

The Blood Race woman was greatly shocked.

Just then, she heard a blood-curdling scream and saw a member of the Blood Wolf Clan being scorched black by the surrounding [Blood Crystal Flame].

The blood and vitality in his body rapidly drained, and even his soul suffered the burning.

After five breaths.

The Blood Wolf Clan kingly genius was burned alive to death!

The battle festival had just begun, and being burned to death by the [Blood Crystal Flame] on the War Sacrificial Platform was a rare occurrence that drew considerable attention.

"How weak can you be, to be burned to death so quickly by the Blood Crystal Flame."

"Something's not right, the Blood Crystal Flame around him seems more intense."

Many were astonished, yet no one guessed it was related to Chen Yu.

On the other side, Zheng Rong, who was fighting alongside the Moonless Young Ancestor, was dumbfounded upon witnessing this, momentarily forgetting to attack and got hit by an enemy.

He flew back, and a massive bloody hole appeared on his chest.

After getting up, Zheng Rong was still in shock, "Damn, how did that guy get burned to death?"

With the cultivation of a Four and a Half Stars King, pursuing a "weakling" like Chen Yu not only ended in failure, but he was also burned to death by the [Blood Crystal Flame], which was simply too bizarre.

And after witnessing this, the Blood Race woman felt a strong sense of crisis for some reason.

As she anticipated, shortly thereafter, she too began to scream amidst the frenzied burning of the [Blood Crystal Flame].

At this time, the [Blood Crystal Flame] on the War Sacrificial Platform was more powerful than before, making it more convenient for Chen Yu to manipulate.

In no time, the Blood Race woman became the second Blood Race member to be burned to death by the [Blood Crystal Flame].

Something's not right!

Not only the many geniuses but also the spectators outside sensed something was amiss, though they couldn't pinpoint the reason.

"I probably haven't been noticed."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

In a while, when the power of the [Blood Crystal Flame] on the War Sacrificial Platform grows to threaten the Four and a Half Stars Kings, he would find it even easier to manipulate, and even the Five-star Kings can be invisibly exterminated.

At this moment, Zheng Rong's voice, filled with murderous intent, came, "Brother, you truly surprise me, still holding on."

By now, quite a few Four and a Half Stars have fallen, even some Five-star Kings, yet Chen Yu was still alive and kicking. .

After helping the Moonless Young Ancestor weaken his arch-enemies, Zheng Rong decided to personally take action to deal with Chen Yu, not allowing him to enter the Creation Blood Ground.

"Die!"

Zheng Rong shouted, striking out with a gigantic red and blue intertwined fist shadow.

His cultivation had broken through to the Five-star King, while Chen Yu currently exhibited merely a peak late-stage cultivation, yet Zheng Rong showed no mercy, attacking with full force.

Crash!

The massive red-blue light fist crashed upon the War Sacrificial Platform, stirring up a wave of icy, bloody flames.

And Chen Yu was just beside the attack range of this punch, giving the impression of just barely dodging it by luck.

"Nice dodge!"

The Blood Race members who witnessed this were amazed.

Chen Yu actually survived an attack from a Five-star King, just barely dodging the assault; his luck was incredible.

In contrast, Zheng Rong's face was clouded with darkness.

"Die!"

Zheng Rong's face twisted with menace, his murderous intent towards Chen Yu reaching an extreme.

Whoosh!



A serrated-edged blood-colored greatsword tore through the void, launching a terrifying blood-colored edge directly at Chen Yu.

This strike was enough to instantaneously kill a Four and a Half Stars King, and its attack speed was lightning-quick.

The onlookers thought that no matter how lucky he was, Chen Yu wouldn't be able to dodge this strike.

Whoosh!

The blood-red sword light descended like lightning!

Chen Yu showed no unusual reaction, striving hard to dodge, yet it seemed impossible to avoid.

But that very sword, instead, missed Chen Yu, grazing past him.

"Did Zheng Rong make a mistake?"

More people felt that Zheng Rong's sword had missed by just a little bit.

"Who dares to sneak attack this Young Ancestor!"

At this moment, an infuriated roar sounded.

The crowd looked over and saw a Blood-sucking Clan member inhabiting a Demon Race vessel, fallen to the ground, with a sword stabbed in his backside.

This Young Ancestor was also a Five-star King, engaged in combat with an enemy, Zheng Rong's attack had been so swift that he failed to react in time, thus getting hit.

"Zheng Rong, you're really asking for death!"

The Young Ancestor who had a sword stuck in his rump angrily reprimanded, leading two followers to charge out furiously.

"This... Young Ancestor, it was a mistake, a mistake!"

Zheng Rong was panic-stricken.

Chen Yu's lips curled, knowing this scene was a result of his orchestration.

By adjusting the positioning, discreetly using space transference power, he made Zheng Rong's sword strike the backside of the Blood-sucking Clan Young Ancestor behind him.

He scanned the surroundings; only twenty-seven people remained on the War Sacrificial Platform, it would soon be over.

Eliminate seven more, and he could sneak by to enter the Creation Blood Ground!

Chapter 1226: Land of Blood and Creation

On the War Sacrificial Platform, the number of Blood Race decreased rapidly.

The ritual was nearing its end, and at this critical moment, it became increasingly difficult for Chen Yu to deceive and pass through unnoticed.

"No..."

Another Blood Race member died tragically, leaving only twenty-six people here now.

No one present wanted to become a sacrifice, so they strived to kill other Blood Race members and make them the offerings instead.

But those who survived to this point were not simple.

All the Blood Race members were searching for a suitable target!

In the next instant, at least ten gazes were fixed on Chen Yu.

"How is this trash still alive?"

This was the doubt in the hearts of all Blood Race members.

Some of the Blood Race remembered that Chen Yu was excellent at escaping, while others thought he was extraordinarily lucky, as Zheng Rong personally attacked, yet made a mistake and injured another Young Ancestor, who was now being hunted down.

Some of the Blood Race felt Chen Yu was somewhat strange and refrained from acting rashly.

"Trash like you still wants to enter the Blood Creation Land?"

There were also Blood Race members who found Chen Yu, as a "weakling," distasteful. A powerful member of the Blood Bat Clan came at him, whose cultivation was shockingly at the "Five-star King" level!

Although Chen Yu had luckily escaped from Zheng Rong's murderous intent, facing a Five-star King again, could his luck still hold?

Zheng Rong, who was being hunted down, also witnessed this scene and sneered, "Even if I don't attack you, other Blood Race members will kill you."

"Kill him, kill that bastard."

At this moment, an angry roar came from behind, precisely from the Blood-sucking Clan member who had been stabbed in the buttocks by Zheng Rong.

"Honorable Young Ancestor, it was a small mistake on my part, please forgive me."

Zheng Rong immediately said in grievance.

"Moonless Young Ancestor, save me."

Simultaneously, he ran towards the Moonless Young Ancestor for help.

"A bunch of useless things."

The Moonless Young Ancestor's face was dark.

His first subordinate went to hunt down Chen Yu but was mysteriously burned to death by the [Blood Crystal Flame]. Subsequently, Zheng Rong's actions attracted other enemies.

But Zheng Rong had impressive strength and still had value, so the Moonless Young Ancestor intervened to help Zheng Rong out of the crisis.

On the other side.

Being targeted by the Blood Bat Clan, Chen Yu also felt somewhat troubled.

Near the end, it was no longer as chaotic as it was at the start. It was much more difficult for Chen Yu to pass unnoticed.

For instance, if he used the [Blood Crystal Flame] to burn his enemies to death now, he might get discovered, as the Blood Race members previously burned by the [Blood Crystal Flame] had all chased Chen Yu.

The ability to teleport couldn't be used too obviously either.

A single successful evasion of the Five-star King's attack could be attributed to luck, but if he continuously evaded without a scratch, even the dumbest Blood Race members wouldn't think it was merely luck.

"Die."

The Blood Bat Clan King's attack suddenly arrived, a mass of raging and restless blood-red light waves surged forward, accompanied by a violent tremor at the soul level, affecting the enemy's mind.

Quite a few people focused on Chen Yu, wondering if he could resolve the crisis this time?

Boom!

The Blood Bat Clan King's attack enveloped Chen Yu's figure, stirred up a sky-shattering explosion, and radiated brilliant crimson light.

A charred figure was seen flying out, rolling a thousand feet away, motionless, wholly devoid of life.

"Dead?"

"It seems that his survival until now was indeed due to luck, but his luck has run out."

No Blood Race members doubted it; a Late Stage Star Condensation King being killed in one hit by a Five-star King was nothing unusual.

Thus, they turned their attention to the remaining competitors.

Five more deaths, then the ritual would end.

Chen Yu lay motionless at the edge of the War Sacrificial Platform, also hoping it would conclude quickly. As a Human Race Eight-star King with profound strength, trying to pass unnoticed here was truly difficult, and in the end, he had to "play dead."

The success of his feigned death was also due to that white mask.

The white mask could alter Chen Yu's appearance, simulate various injuries, and exude the aura of death. Then Chen Yu only needed to completely close off his vitality to perfectly "play dead."

At least, to this group of Blood Race members with significantly lower cultivation, it was challenging to detect any anomalies.

"Twenty-four left."

"Twenty-three!"



"Keep going, only three more to go."

Chen Yu secretly observed the battle.

"Twenty left!"

No, forgot to count himself, plus the feigned-dead Chen Yu, there were still twenty-one on the War Sacrificial Platform.

Many geniuses on the War Sacrificial Platform looked confused, wasn't it down to just twenty Blood Race members, why hadn't it ended?

The Blood Bat Clan King who "killed" Chen Yu earlier suddenly noticed that Chen Yu's "corpse" remained at the edge of the War Sacrificial Platform.

Under normal circumstances, once a Blood Race member died, they would certainly be reduced to ashes by the [Blood Crystal Flame] burning on the War Sacrificial Platform.

Why was Chen Yu's "corpse" still there?

Given that he'd been noticed, there was no point in Chen Yu continuing to feign.

Under the watchful eyes of all, he stood up.

"Damn, this bastard isn't dead? Was he pretending to be dead before?"

"Damn, why didn't I think of it? If he were truly dead, his corpse would've turned to ashes long ago."

"Shameless!"

The geniuses on the War Sacrificial Platform grumbled in anger, amazed that such a waste could persist till now; it was simply a miracle.

Zheng Rong was completely stupefied too; was this really his brother? To have reached this point.

Whoosh!

Zheng Rong rushed out instantly, commanding the serrated Blood Sword, creating an astonishing blood light storm, aiming to obliterate Chen Yu.

At this critical moment, Chen Yu was about to become the last sacrifice.

Thud!

Chen Yu's heart shook violently, the "Heart-Slaying Spell" was launched.

At the same time.

"The War Sacrifice, ends!"

A supreme divine power descended, dispersing everything in an instant, the barrier disappeared, the Blood Crystal Flame vanished.

Zheng Rong's overwhelmingly powerful deadly sword also suddenly lost all its strength.

"What... happened?"

Zheng Rong was incredulous, weren't there twenty-one members of the Blood Race? How did it suddenly end?

At this moment, everyone noticed that at a certain spot on the War Sacrificial Platform, a member of the Blood Race suddenly fell to the ground, his corpse charred black.

In front of the corpse, another member of the Blood Race displayed a puzzled expression: "Did I kill him?"

Earlier, he was dueling with his nemesis, and the enemy suddenly faltered, showing a pained expression, and was killed by a single move from him.

"It's over."

Chen Yu revealed a slight smile, the last person was naturally killed by his "Heart-Slaying Spell".

"Damn it!"

Zheng Rong screamed a roar.

At the last moment, right when he was about to kill Chen Yu, another blood member actually died first, ending the war sacrifice.

His brother had passed the war sacrifice and obtained the qualification to enter the Creation Land! .

He couldn't accept this scene, so much so that even his mind became somewhat unstable.

The high-levels of the Blood Race also found this scene quite novel.

A late-stage Condensed Star member of the Blood Race had actually passed the war sacrifice, earning a spot to go to the Creation Land.

"Haha, this kid's ability to play dead is quite first-rate."

An Emperor of Xuanming Realm mocked.

The Clan Leader also found it incredible, but proceeded to quickly complete the ancestral worship ceremony.

"You twenty members have the qualification to enter the Creation Blood Land."

"After entering the Creation Blood Land, you can compete, but must not kill each other."

The Clan Leader stood up and announced, giving a final warning.

The war sacrifice had already caused the Blood Race to lose a great number of geniuses; if the surviving blood geniuses continued to kill each other in the Creation Blood Land, it would only increase the losses for the Blood Race.

"Creation Blood Land, open!"

The Clan Leader and several elders each cast a spell, directing it into the center of the sacrificial platform onto the Blood-sucking Clan statue.

Buzz!

The entire statue erupted in a crimson brilliance, and within its opened giant mouth, a swirling deep-red spatial vortex emerged.

This space entrance connected to the underground blood pool, leading directly to the Creation Blood Land.

In the next instant, the Blood Race members who passed the war sacrifice all flew out, rushing eagerly towards the giant mouth of the Blood-sucking Clan statue.

"Though you obtained a quota, don't expect to gain any opportunities within the Creation Blood Land!"

Zheng Rong's icy voice full of killing intent reached Chen Yu's mind.

The high-levels did not allow killings within the Creation Blood Land, but couldn't completely prevent them; even if Zheng Rong killed Chen Yu and was discovered by the high-levels, there would unlikely be severe punishment, as by then Chen Yu would be dead, while Zheng Rong would be hailed as a blood genius who obtained creation.

"If you're fond of courting death, I can grant your wish."

Chen Yu replied.

Earlier, he could have used the "Heart-Slaying Spell" directly to kill Zheng Rong.

But if he did so, it would surely arouse suspicion, so Chen Yu killed a blood member who had no interaction with him instead.

In doing this, he successfully passed undiscovered.

However, in the Creation Blood Land, if Zheng Rong comes after him again, what reason does Chen Yu have to spare him?

"What do you mean?"

Zheng Rong was completely puzzled by Chen Yu's words.

He only felt that his brother this moment became quite unfamiliar, entirely not the fool he remembered.

Buzz!

Twenty blood genius members pierced through the spatial vortex, entering the Creation Blood Land.

"I hope they can obtain great creations."

"This elder believes, the Great Prophet's prophecy likely foretold the outcome of this Creation Blood Land, 'Ancestor Awakening, Eternal Arrival'. Could someone receive the Ancestor's inheritance? Lead our race, returning to peak, eternally enduring!"

The high-levels chatted between themselves.

Suddenly.

The Blood-sucking Clan statue began to tremble lightly, bursting with terrifying bloodlight, alarming all sides.



Many Blood Clan Kings participating in ancestral worship nearby were intimidated by this formidable aura, retreating, unable to gaze directly.

Boom!

An enormous blood-colored light pillar transformed into a colossal shadow resembling a dragon or serpent, bursting into the heavens, leveling everything, making the sky appear smooth as a mirror with a strange blood-red sheen.

The people showed curious expressions, Emperor Level high-levels speculated various possibilities.

"The Ancestor's Blood is unexpectedly active, as if yearning for something..."

The Clan Leader murmured.

The Great Prophet suddenly felt something, the pivot of Blood Race's survival seemed to have been determined moments before!

...

Before Chen Yu, the scenery distorted and transformed, instantly revealing another scene.

A blood-colored sky, blood-colored earth, all vegetation, flowers, rocks, wind, rain, and thunder, all were blood-colored.

"Is this the Creation Blood Land?"

The previously serene world began to change abruptly.

Boom boom boom!

The earth trembled violently, a great mountain directly split open, elsewhere sudden eruptions of blood-red lava. Lightning flashed across the sky, striking the ground, creating charred huge pits.

The entire world seemed excited, yearning for something.

At the same time, Chen Yu's mysterious heart also became invigorated, as hot as a fireball.

Chapter 1227: Shock

"The object that the mysterious heart desires is indeed here."

Chen Yu's eyes sparkled with light.

What he had done was not in vain, and now his goal was about to be achieved.

The transformation opportunity for the mysterious heart was right before him!

He just didn't know what kind of surprise this transformation would bring him this time.

Chen Yu, following the mysterious heart's intuition, sped forward, gliding over the blood-red land.

At this moment.

Two Blood Race creatures crawled out from the ground ahead, their eyes glowing with intense greed and desire.

These two Blood Race creatures appeared somewhat deformed, unlike any Blood Race branch Chen Yu was familiar with.

He had stayed with the Blood Race for a long time and had heard that in some special places, Blood Race creatures with innate defects or incompleteness, called "blood monsters" could be born.

The two "blood monsters" before him exuded an extremely powerful aura, nearly reaching the cultivation level of a six-star king!

"Scram!"

Chen Yu waved his hand, stirring up a terrifying storm.

Now, without suppressing his strength anymore, the white storm he created with a wave of his hand shredded and pulverized everything, instantly enveloping the two Blood Race corpses.

Hiss, pumphh!

The two Blood Race corpses, under Chen Yu's strike, were torn into countless pieces.

At the same time, from the fragmented bodies, two strands of crimson, thin blood light, attracted by the mysterious heart, pierced through the void, quickly entering the mysterious heart.

The mysterious heart's beating quickened, transmitting a sense of joy and satisfaction.

"This is... the taste of the Ancestor's Blood!"

Chen Yu had previously absorbed the power of the Ancestor's Blood from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, which felt the same.

And he was sure that it was what the mysterious heart craved.

However, those two strands alone were not enough; the mysterious heart needed more.

Bang! Bang!

In the distance, the ground suddenly burst open, and two more deformed blood monsters emerged, also with the aura of the Ancestor's Blood.

...

The other Blood Race geniuses who entered the Creation Blood Ground suddenly became extremely excited.

"It's said that any place within the Creation Blood Ground may hide great opportunities, but every time you enter, the geography changes somewhat, making experience useless, relying entirely on fate."

"I wonder how much opportunity I have?"

The Moonless Young Ancestor sighed with anticipation.

"We only have two hours, Young Ancestor, we must act quickly."

Zheng Rong advised.

In two hours, all Blood Races would be teleported out.

As they were discussing.

Rumble!

The Creation Blood Ground suddenly underwent a tremendous change, as if it were about to be destroyed. The ground cracked open, spewing out scarlet lava, while the sky rained down with blood light, thunder, and storms.

All the Blood Race members felt their bloodlines suppressed, experiencing a suffocating sensation.

"What is going on?"

The Moonless Young Ancestor was worried and uncertain.

It was his first time entering, but he had heard from his elders about the situation inside.

They summarized that while the Creation Blood Ground seemed peaceful and ordinary, it was actually fraught with danger. But as long as one was cautious, nothing major would happen.

Yet the Creation Blood Ground now showed no signs of "peacefulness" at all.

"What in the world happened?"

The Moonless Young Ancestor looked grave.

He was concerned about whether this upheaval was good or bad.

Suddenly, in the not-so-distant red lava, a blood-red crystal appeared, emitting the aura of the Ancestor's Blood, causing the Moonless Young Ancestor's blood to palpitate.

"Opportunity!"

The Moonless Young Ancestor was visibly excited.

Having just arrived at the Creation Blood Ground, he hadn't even begun his search, and an opportunity presented itself to him.

"Could the great upheaval in the Creation Blood Ground be because of me?"

The Moonless Young Ancestor thought he had been recognized by the Creation Blood Ground, as opportunity presented itself willingly.

"Look there."

Someone in the group shouted.

In the giant pit struck by the thunder, a blood-red fruit appeared, etched with strange patterns, emitting an enchanting glow and exotic fragrance amidst the charred pit.

"Is this also an opportunity?"

"I've also discovered an opportunity."

Zheng Rong exclaimed, noticing a peculiar blood-red ancient tree growing in a crevice of the cracked ground nearby, with branches extending outward like blood snakes.

The joy on Moonless Young Ancestor's face disappeared, replaced by seriousness.



"This isn't right."

The sudden appearance of one opportunity could be considered a genuine fortune, but the simultaneous emergence of various "opportunities" was too suspicious.

It felt like treasures were within easy reach, making people wonder if it was a trap.

Moreover, the Moonless Young Ancestor was suspicious of the entire Creation Blood Ground, feeling that something was very wrong.

"According to the elders, when entering the Creation Blood Ground to seek fortune, you would also encounter certain dangers, making it nearly impossible for the current situation to occur."

The Moonless Young Ancestor continued, awakening those who followed him.

Indeed, something was really off; how could opportunities just emerge, ready to be taken at will?

"But what if all of this is real?" .

Zheng Rong asked with a greedy expression.

"If this is real, then naturally, we should search for greater fortunes."

"Nothing here can be taken out, and we can only stay for two hours."

The Moonless Young Ancestor remained calm, and his suggestion was agreed upon by the others.

Therefore, they took the "opportunities" in front of them but didn't rush to use them, opting to search for larger fortunes instead.

After covering some distance.

The Moonless Young Ancestor's team heard an incredibly loud explosion.

"Such strong energy fluctuations, let's go and take a look."

The Moonless Young Ancestor led the team, swiftly approaching the source of the explosion.

He suspected that something extraordinary had appeared here, sparking a battle among the Blood Race, and that the explosion was the sound of the fight.

As they got closer, a figure appeared within their Spiritual Sense range.

Just one person!

"Zheng Rong, it seems to be your worthless brother."

Someone in the team said with a hint of envy.

They were able to enter here smoothly, also relying on the Moonless Young Ancestor.

And Chen Yu, at the peak of Late Stage Star Condensation, relying on luck and playing dead, got the spot to enter the Creation Ancestor Land.

"Young Ancestor, please let me personally take care of him."

Zheng Rong once again requested.

He absolutely couldn't let Chen Yu leave the Creation Ancestor Land alive.

"Haha, Zheng Rong, you have failed twice already. It seems you're destined not to kill your worthless brother. Let me handle it instead."

The Blood Race member spoke up.

Before this, there was such a huge commotion here, with an extremely obvious and powerful Ancestor's Blood aura.

Now there's only Chen Yu here, so it's very likely that he has gained the opportunity, which is why he's eager to take action against Chen Yu.

"This is between him and me. Let me end this."

Zheng Rong was unwilling to yield, sharing the same thought as the Blood Race member.

"Zheng Rong, you can go, but the gains must be handed over."

The Moonless Young Ancestor spoke.

He wasn't an idiot; if there was truly a great opportunity with Chen Yu, it would definitely have to end up in his own hands.

"Yes!"

Zheng Rong responded and flew off quickly.

"Zheng Bing, everything you do is in vain. Today I will kill you here, and being able to sleep eternally in this Creation Blood Land is already a good treatment."

Zheng Rong was incredibly fast, quickly approaching Chen Yu.

Every time he saw Chen Yu, he felt irritable, and only by killing him quickly could he find relief.

"Zheng Bing, prepare to die!"

Zheng Rong shouted, unleashing the power of five stars within him. The jagged sword shot forward with bone-chilling intent, aiming for the kill.

He focused with utmost concentration, determined not to miss this time!

But at that very moment.

BOOM!

A crimson mountain in front of Chen Yu suddenly cracked open, revealing a gigantic blood-red giant, towering a thousand feet tall.

The thousand-foot-tall blood-red giant opened its mouth and roared fiercely, unleashing a violent red sonic wave sweeping in all directions.

"This is..."

Zheng Rong was shocked.

Since entering the Creation Blood Land, this was the first time he encountered the "blood monster" mentioned by the Moonless Young Ancestor.

CLANG!

The full-force sword strike was directly blown away by the sonic wave from the roar of the thousand-foot-tall giant blood monster.

PFFT!

Zheng Rong suffered a backlash, exclaiming in horror, "Half-step Xuanming..."

This suddenly appearing giant blood monster turned out to be at Half-step Xuanming Realm.

WHOOSH!

Without a word, Zheng Rong turned and fled.

Before escaping, he glanced at Chen Yu, his foolish brother, who stood frozen in fear before the Half-step Xuanming Realm blood monster.

He failed for the third time to kill Chen Yu, but this time Chen Yu would be directly killed by the blood monster.

Behind him, those watching from afar, including the Moonless Young Ancestor and others, were also scared witless.

"A Half-step Xuanming Realm 'blood monster,' maybe if we can kill it, we might obtain a good opportunity."

The Moonless Young Ancestor thought to himself.

But even with the combined strength of the entire team, killing a Half-step Xuanming Realm blood monster would be extremely difficult.

They all watched as the next moment they expected Chen Yu to be smashed to pulp by the thousand-foot-tall blood monster.

But the changes that followed stunned everyone, their eyes widened in strong disbelief.

Facing the thousand-foot blood monster, Chen Yu remained composed and calm, his palm radiating a golden-white brilliance as the White Tiger Sacred Claw manifested.

SHHHH!

In the void, ten blinding beams of light tore through, instantly striking the entire body of the thousand-foot blood monster.

The next instant, cracks appeared across the body of the Half-step Xuanming Realm thousand-foot blood monster, its massive form collapsing, with huge stones crashing down.



"It's... dead!"

The Moonless Young Ancestor and the others stood rigid, their breaths held.

The scene before them was too shocking!

This must be an illusion!

A supposedly worthless Chen Yu, in one strike, annihilated the terrifying blood monster of Half-step Xuanming Realm...

After the death of the thousand-foot blood monster, crimson blood surged into the mysterious heart, making Chen Yu feel a comforting warmth, and the mysterious heart beat more robustly, continuously infusing power throughout his body.

Having gained the Ancestor's Blood power from killing the blood monster, he felt the mysterious heart slowly transform, and his life force was also enhancing.

"What did you just say?"

At that moment, Chen Yu turned, looking at Zheng Rong.

With Chen Yu's gaze, Zheng Rong, the Moonless Young Ancestor, and others felt their hair standing on end, like mice facing a cat, fear spreading through their souls.

"I-I-I..."

Zheng Rong's face turned ghostly pale, unable to utter a word.

It was unclear whether he dared not speak or was petrified with fear.

ROAR!

Mad roars, accompanied by thunder, echoed from the sky.

Only to see countless blood monsters densely descending from the crimson sky, their grotesque bodies resembling a cross between bats and eagles.

Nearly a hundred blood monsters, most with Late Stage Star Condensation aura, and close to Half-step Xuanming Realm monsters numbering five!

The Moonless Young Ancestor, Zheng Rong, and other Blood Race members felt their scalps explode, sensing death creeping upon them.

Earlier, they hadn't encountered anything, not a single blood monster.

But after encountering Chen Yu, they deeply realized just how perilous the Creation Blood Land was!

At that moment.

Chen Yu, whom they deemed worthless, looked excited, advancing boldly with a smile: "Bring it on!"

Chapter 1228: Endless Slaughter

The Moonless Young Ancestor, Zheng Rong, and the others trembled all over as they watched nearly a hundred blood creatures attacking from the sky, feeling a close brush with death.

But Chen Yu, whom they regarded as a useless being, cheered loudly and actively charged forward to engage.

If it was an illusion when Chen Yu killed the Thousand Feet Giant just now, then is this also an illusion?

Whoosh!

Chen Yu shot up into the sky, his aura soaring to the clouds.

Though the aura from him was clearly not that of Emperor Xuanming, the momentum he exuded was almost indistinguishable, producing an insurmountable feeling in the hearts of the Moonless Young Ancestor and the others.

With a single claw swipe, Chen Yu sent five massive golden trails entwined with the into the blood creature horde.

In an instant, countless screams were heard, and mangled limbs fell from the sky.

"Zheng Rong, your brother... who on earth is he?"

A Blood Race member asked tremblingly.

Such prowess was far beyond even the number one genius Yu Sha Zu of the Blood-sucking Clan.

How could Zheng Bing's brother be this strong?

"He... he probably isn't my brother anymore."

Zheng Rong spoke in shock and confusion.

He had thought Zheng Bing's behavior was peculiar before. After witnessing such a shocking scene, he was now sure that his brother had been swapped.

Then who, disguised as Zheng Bing, had infiltrated the Blood Race?

"But this person evidently has a strong Blood Race aura."

A companion expressed doubt.

"Regardless, this person is definitely problematic, otherwise the Creation Bloodland wouldn't be this furious, casting a 'calamity' to eradicate this person."

The Moonless Young Ancestor said solemnly.

At the moment, he speculated that the commotion in the Creation Bloodland was likely due to Chen Yu.

On their way here, they hadn't encountered many blood creatures, only continuous 'opportunities' emerging.

But after encountering Chen Yu, powerful blood creatures continuously appeared, targeting only Chen Yu.

The Creation Bloodland's attitude spoke volumes; the one disguised as Zheng Bing was definitely an enemy of the Blood Race.

"Young Ancestor is right; this person surely harbors malicious intents, but entering the Creation Bloodland was his greatest mistake. The ancestors in the heavens will surely cut him down."

Zheng Rong didn't know who Zheng Bing really was, only hoping for the other's swift demise.

The Moonless Young Ancestor, Zheng Rong, and the others did not leave.

They believed the Creation Bloodland targeted Chen Yu, so it wouldn't harm them unnecessarily.

Once Chen Yu was dead, they could take his body outside, and this immense credit would belong to them.

"With so many blood creatures, he is bound to die."

Zheng Rong was sure of it.

Bang, boom!

An explosive force burst out from the horde of blood creatures in the sky, several blood figures crumbled, their limbs and bodies falling.

They all believed Chen Yu would inevitably die, yet so far, even surrounded by the blood creatures, Chen Yu hadn't shown any clear signs of weakness.

Instead, it was the blood creatures, one by one, falling, their numbers steadily decreasing.

Gradually, the Blood Race members' conviction wavered.

What kind of monster is this? Despite being surrounded by nearly a hundred blood creatures, he was still alive. They could even sense Chen Yu's momentum growing stronger amidst the slaughter, alarming everyone.

"Come on, die! Die! Die!"

Chen Yu, filled with battle spirit, continuously wielded the White Tiger Sacred Claw, eradicating these hideous blood creatures.

With his Eight-star King cultivation, any casual strike possessed the attack power akin to the Xuanming Realm.

Moreover, the mysterious heart's suppression on the Blood Race weakened the blood creatures' power, so those of the ordinary four-star or five-star level were almost instantaneously killed by his attacks.

With the fall of each blood creature, the power of the Ancestor's Blood would be drawn by the mysterious heart.

In such rapid slaughter, the mysterious heart kept absorbing the power of the Ancestor's Blood, beating more vigorously. His whole body surged with uncontrollable strength, the feeling of enhancement becoming intensely evident.

Hence, Chen Yu fought more and more valiantly, elated by the killings.

Sizzle, bang, bang, bang!

Several more blood creatures were all killed by Chen Yu instantaneously.

At this moment, a blood creature of the Half-step Xuanming Realm launched a sneak attack from behind, its violent blood-sucking red claws tearing Chen Yu's back, leaving several bloody wounds.

But the wounds healed rapidly, in just a few breaths, returning to their original state.

The astonishing self-healing ability of the high-level Undying Body allowed Chen Yu to fight without any worry, dedicating his entire mind to the slaughter.



In the distance.

The Moonless Young Ancestor, Zheng Rong, and the others grew increasingly alarmed.

Suddenly, they felt that compared to the massive horde of blood creatures, Chen Yu was far more terrifying!

"Perhaps we should retreat."

A Blood Race member shrinkingly suggested.

Chen Yu was fearsomely fierce, surrounded by nearly a hundred blood creatures, yet still driven with excitement, having slaughtered more than thirty blood creatures by now.

And he showed no signs of fatigue, nor did he have any severe injuries.

"Let's wait and see. I don't believe he can hold on till the end; after all, there are five Half-step Xuanming Realm creatures in this horde!"

The Moonless Young Ancestor resolutely said.

At this moment, Chen Yu in the sky also felt that this slaughter was a bit slow.

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

Chen Yu's mysterious heart suddenly entered a burst phase, surging heat flowed throughout his body, a layer of red light enveloping him entirely.

At this moment, the amplification of his speed and power far exceeded the usual heart burst.

Additionally, at the instant of heart burst.

All the blood creatures around Chen Yu showed signs of madness, extreme pain, appearing to be under a powerful suppression.

He could feel the power of Ancestor's Blood inside each blood creature trembling slightly, emotions of fear, reluctance, and anger surfacing.

"It seems the mysterious heart has a restraining effect over the Ancestor's Blood."

Chen Yu murmured.

Roar!

The blood monsters around roared in rage, resisting with all their might.

Yet, there were still some blood monsters whose Ancestor's Blood within them was thoroughly suppressed by the mysterious heart and directly extracted.

Afterwards, these blood monsters' figures crumbled, leading to their deaths.

Furthermore, from the nearby skies and earth, threads of blood light emerged, being absorbed into the mysterious heart.

The mysterious heart erupted, as if its appetite had opened wide, devouring the Ancestor Blood power nearby.

"It seems that not only these blood monsters contain the Ancestor's Blood, but it's everywhere in this extraordinary sanguine land."

Chen Yu pondered in his mind.

The Moonless Young Ancestor and others observing from afar also felt a powerful suppressive force from Chen Yu's heart explosion, compelling them to submit.

"What exactly is this oppressive force originating from the depths of the bloodline?"

The Moonless Young Ancestor's face looked grim.

One must know, he belongs to the Blood-sucking Clan, the "Royalty" within the Blood Race, yet he felt a compulsion to submit to Chen Yu.

Soon after, the Moonless Young Ancestor noticed that Chen Yu did nothing, yet around him, blood monsters suddenly crumbled and died.

This scene was truly bizarre.

And not just that.

"Oh no, my fruit..."

One team member yelled out.

He was holding a blood-red fruit in his hands, an opportunity he had acquired before.

But at this moment, the blood-red fruit emitted a blood light, and suddenly a strand of crimson, slender light flew out from within, heading straight towards Chen Yu.

Subsequently, the blood-red fruit turned gray, its surface cracked and shattered.

"Mine too!"

Zheng Rong looked terrified, as the strange blood tree he obtained experienced the same situation as the blood-red fruit.

"No, my opportunity as the Young Ancestor."

The Moonless Young Ancestor looked panicked.

The whole team's opportunities, acquired along the way, were all "seized" by Chen Yu at this moment.

"Damn it, this guy actually dares to rob my opportunities."

The Moonless Young Ancestor looked resentful and fierce.

At this moment, he even considered leading his team to unite with the blood monsters to kill Chen Yu.

Chen Yu in the sky also noticed the situation with the Moonless Young Ancestor's team, but he didn't pay it any mind at all.

Thud!

The mysterious heart thumped violently, activating the "Heart Destruction Art."

The blood monsters suppressed by the mysterious heart were influenced by the "Heart Destruction Art," causing over twenty blood monsters' hearts to suddenly expand and explode, their bodies collapsing and dissipating, as a strand of crimson blood light shot into the mysterious heart.

From afar, the Moonless Young Ancestor and others were dumbfounded.

The blood monsters around Chen Yu had been dying one after another, their opportunities also "snatched," and now over twenty blood monsters died collectively.

"Young Ancestor, save us..."

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a scream erupted beside the Moonless Young Ancestor.

A blood race member's heart inside exploded suddenly, causing instant death.

"Heart Destruction Art... No, I don't want to die!"

Zheng Rong frantically channeled Yuan force, wrapping and binding his heart.

But all efforts were in vain; his heart swelled violently, and even with the Yuan force barrier, it had no effect, directly exploding away.

Thud!

Zheng Rong fell dead.

He went through so much trouble entering the Ancestor of Blood, intending to gain opportunities.

Yet unexpectedly, he got caught in Chen Yu's "Heart Destruction Art" and died in such a humble, accidental manner.

All the blood race members around the Moonless Young Ancestor died instantly.

The only reason he was unaffected was because the Blood-sucking Clan doesn't possess hearts.

"This, this..."

The Moonless Young Ancestor's body trembled uncontrollably, his face filled with despair, his body suddenly bursting with intense blood light, fleeing far away.

Just as he fled, an invisible crisis descended, and by the time the Moonless Young Ancestor realized it, it was too late.

Swoosh!

A sword emitting silver light, carrying tiny gray flames, pierced through the void instantly.

The Moonless Young Ancestor couldn't dodge, getting struck directly, pinned to the ground.



"Spare my life, spare me..."

From within the silver sword, a force to annihilate everything was released, accompanied by the Void Sky Holy Fire, exterminating the Moonless Young Ancestor completely.

Once these blood race members saw Chen Yu uncovering his secrets, their survival was doomed.

After dealing with a few ants, Chen Yu resumed his slaughter, exterminating blood monsters in front of him.

In no time.

Only five Half-step Xuanming Realm blood monsters were left facing him.

Five Half-step Xuanming Realm could cause even those from the Xuanming Realm to hesitate.

But Chen Yu didn't hesitate at all, launching an attack instantly.

After a bout of slaughter, the mysterious heart slowly began to transform, every part of his body filled with explosive power, constantly increasing.

And the blood monsters, restrained by the mysterious heart, saw their strength reduced, already insignificant in his eyes.

A moment later.

The five Half-step Xuanming Realm were dealt with.

The mysterious heart extracted the Ancestor Blood power, and Chen Yu felt the power amassed within him from all the slaughter, if fully unleashed, might even exceed the Early-stage Xuanming Realm.

And it wasn't over yet.

To the mysterious heart, this was just an appetizer; a grand feast awaited ahead.

Chapter 1229: Ancestor's Blood

Core Holy City.

The last ritual of ancestor worship requires two hours to complete.

After two hours, all Blood Race geniuses will be transported out.

The entire Blood Race harbors a sense of unease.

Currently, the situation of the Blood Race is not good, and the Great Prophet's divination has further intensified their sense of severe crisis.

Every one of them hopes that a Blood Race genius can obtain a "great fortune" in the Creation Bloodland and soar to great heights.

The one most favored among them is, of course, Yu Sha Zu, who has reached the rank of Six-star King.

"If Yu Sha Zu can use the opportunities in the Creation Bloodland to elevate his cultivation to a Seven-star King and then break through to the Xuanming Realm, then the Blood Race will have an extremely powerful Emperor, or even a God in the future!"

But ever since the twenty Blood Race geniuses entered the Creation Ancestor Land,

The Blood-sucking Clan statue at the center of the sacrificial platform has been actively showcasing various anomalies.

Initially, the Blood Race's high-level members thought this signaled good news.

But as time passed, the anomalies displayed by the Blood-sucking Clan statue became more frequent and intense, appearing bizarre.

"What on earth is happening inside the Creation Bloodland?"

The Clan Leader felt uneasy.

"Great Prophet, can you deduce anything?"

A high-ranking member of the Blood Race asked.

The Great Prophet's eyes were deep, and he fell into contemplation.

"In fact, the moment the Creation Bloodland opened, I had a premonition. The key to deciding the survival of the Blood Race seems to have already been determined."

The Great Prophet revealed his speculation.

"What? What exactly is this so-called 'key'?"

The high-ranking members were astonished.

The key that the Great Prophet mentioned pertained to the survival of the Blood Race, yet they knew nothing about it.

"It might be related to the anomalies in the Creation Bloodland."

An elder speculated.

Just then, a Condensed Star King's guard flew in, bowed respectfully to the high-ranking members, and then spoke to the elder presiding over the ancestor worship: "Elder, the final Blood Race genius who died during the war sacrifice had a peculiar cause of death."

"What was peculiar about it?"

The Blood Clan Elder asked casually.

The Blood Race members who died earlier during the war sacrifice were all burned to ashes by the Blood Crystal Flame.

Except for the last one who died when the war sacrifice ended, and the body was preserved.

"Upon examining the body, I found that the true cause of death for this Blood Race genius was a shattered heart."

The guard reported truthfully.

"What's so peculiar about that?"

Perhaps the genius's heart was injured before, and the injury eventually erupted and caused his death, or the opponent used some secret technique like the 'Heart Devourer Technique'.

"This Blood Race genius died from the 'Heart Devourer Technique', but his cultivation was at the Five-star King level. Judging by the heart's shattered state, it would take at least a Half-step Xuanming Realm practitioner to execute the 'Heart Devourer Technique' to such an extent..."

The guard continued.

At this point, the Blood Clan Elder frowned slightly, beginning to focus on the matter.

A Half-step Xuanming Realm level of power, Yu Sha Zu's full-force secret technique explosion, would be about this level.

But Yu Sha Zu doesn't even know the 'Heart Devourer Technique', and the other geniuses on the war sacrificial platform couldn't achieve such level, making the death of the last Blood Race genius indeed peculiar.

Thinking from another perspective.

Who benefits the most from this genius's death?

No matter how you calculate, the one who benefits the most is the Blood Race member who was about to be killed by Zheng Rong at the last moment.

"Achieving peak cultivation through the war sacrifice is truly incredible."

The Blood Clan Elder's eyes sparkled with deep light.

The Great Prophet beside him, hearing this conversation, slightly deduced and reached a conclusion:  
"This child hid his true cultivation."

This statement left the entire Blood Race shocked.

All the Blood Race geniuses wanted to perform brilliantly in the war sacrifice, why would Zheng Bing hide his cultivation and strength, pretending to be dead to pass through?

No matter what the result is, Zheng Bing might indeed have secrets he cannot divulge.

Linking this to the current anomalies of the Blood-sucking Clan statue, the complexion of the Blood Race high-level immediately turned grim.

Pu!

The Great Prophet, who was deducing beside him, suddenly changed his expression and spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes filled with excitement, "It is him... it's him!"

As the Great Prophet specifically tried to deduce Chen Yu, he finally glimpsed a trace of destiny, for which he paid a price.

"Zheng Bing is the 'prophecy child of Ancestor Awakening, Eternal Arrival'?"

Many high-ranking members found it hard to accept this fact.

"Is this child a 'lucky star' of our Blood Race or a 'disaster star'..."

"In any case, this child is tied to the fate of the Blood Race; he must be in the hands of the Blood Race. I, as the elder, propose reopening the Creation Bloodland!"

"Agree!"



The high command of the Blood Race, dispersing the others from the Holy City, temporarily sealed off the news.

"The Creation Bloodland is currently in an extremely unstable state. If opened again, it might cause a huge impact on the Creation Bloodland."

After the Array Master inspected, he spoke with a worried expression.

"Is there no other way?"

The Blood Clan Patriarch asked.

"There is, using the Blood-sucking bloodline power of the royal members as support, the Creation Bloodland can be reopened with minimal impact. However, the number of Blood Race entering the Creation Bloodland cannot be too many, nor can their cultivation be too high."

In the end, the Blood Race decided to use this method.

They absolutely cannot allow Zheng Bing to determine the survival of the Blood Race in a muddled way; this child must be under the control of the Blood Race.

Blood Race members entering the Creation Bloodland must have Xuanming Realm cultivation to control the full picture.

And the number cannot exceed four people.

When two early-stage Xuanming Realm Blood Race members were selected, the Great Prophet suddenly spoke: "Let this old man make a trip."

"Great Prophet, your cultivation is at the Mid Xuanming Realm, it may not be suitable..."

"However, with the Great Prophet, there might be a chance to change the fate of the Blood Race."

"With two early-stage Xuanming Realm experts and the Great Prophet, it's barely worth a try."

...

Creation Blood Land.

Chen Yu rushed straight to the center, continuing his slaughter along the way.

"These blood creatures are frenzied, with eyes full of intense greed, and they target only me. Could their goal be..."

Chen Yu gradually discovered some details and speculated in his heart.

The mysterious heart longs for something in the Creation Blood Land, and the other party seems to also desire the mysterious heart.

Crack!

The ground ahead shattered, revealing a river of magma.

From within burst forth a thousand-zhang long, hideously ugly blood-red giant dragon, its body shaking, emitting a layer of scorching blood-red waves spreading in all directions.

In an instant, the world turned a shade of crimson, unbearably hot, and Chen Yu's blood seemed to ignite.

"Emperor Xuanming!"

Chen Yu stared directly at the dragon blood creature.

Before coming to Blood God Island, he had killed at the Xuanming Realm. Although the process was difficult, during his secluded cultivation on Blood God Island, he improved in all aspects, breaking through to the Eight-star King realm.

With the prowess of an Eight-star King, facing the Emperor Xuanming, Chen Yu believed that in most situations, victory would be his.

Furthermore, now in the Creation Blood Land, with the mysterious heart's enhancement, he was filled with endless strength, in his strongest state.

Without a word, they both launched their attacks.

The dragon's bloody jaws spewed forth a crimson tide, rolling mightily, engulfing everything and burning it to ashes.

Chen Yu shouted, channeling his entire might into his fists, unleashing the immense power within.

Bang!

A blazing, magnificent fist light, accompanied by Blood-colored Glazed Flames, surged forward with unstoppable force.

As Chen Yu expected, all the battles and the transformation brought by the heart had greatly increased his combat strength. This full-force punch had surpassed the early-stage Xuanming Realm level. .

Boom!

The crimson tide covering the sky was punched open by Chen Yu, creating a huge cavity before hitting the dragon blood creature's head, scattering blood-red flames, and wailing ensued.

In the Creation Blood Land, under the mysterious heart's augmentation, Chen Yu was constantly growing stronger.

Even if the power might eventually dissipate, returning him to his original state, for now, he only needed this power to traverse the Creation Blood Land.

Chen Yu didn't have time to waste in battle; he needed to win quickly and acquire what the mysterious heart desired.

"Sky Splitting Emperor Fist!"

A killing move was executed.

A Sky Splitting Emperor Fist slightly twisted the void, with Chen Yu exhibiting an emperor's domineering might, as if truly becoming Emperor Xuanming.

Splat!

Fist light interwoven with silver, yellow, and red hues crashed forth, twisting the surrounding void, producing a massive suction force before hitting the dragon blood creature.

The Sky Splitting Emperor Fist tore several spatial rifts, disturbing the chaotic flow within.

The dragon's head exploded with a large opening, losing half its head.

Yet the dragon blood creature's eyes remained crazed and greedy, appearing oblivious to pain, charging towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu needed a quick victory, directly confronts and attacks with full force.

At this moment, under the mysterious heart's boost, he held the advantage, with nothing to fear.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A simple, brutal assault, a torrent of blows, with Chen Yu becoming even more frenzied than the dragon blood creature, though his eyes remained calm deep within.

Moments later.

The dragon blood creature was covered in holes, with scalding blood dripping continuously.

Under the dragon blood creature's fierce onslaught, Chen Yu sustained some injuries, but his High-level Undying Body was rapidly recovering.

"Die."

Chen Yu wielded the White Tiger Sacred Claw, pierced the dragon blood creature's body, and tore it apart fiercely.

Instantly, a finger-thick crimson blood light flew into Chen Yu's mysterious heart.

Compared to the previous Ancestor's Blood, slaying an Emperor-level blood creature yielded greater harvest.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The mysterious heart pounded powerfully; Chen Yu finally sensed the excitement of the mysterious heart.

Additionally, he suddenly felt he had touched upon the possibility of "transformation."

Although this feeling was not very distinct, Chen Yu could confirm that the mysterious heart was nearing its next transformation.

Swish!

Without hesitation, he sped forward at full speed.

Along the way, streaks of blood light from the sky and earth suddenly surged forth, entering the mysterious heart.

Should enemies appear, Chen Yu showed no mercy, annihilating them as quickly as possible.

At a certain moment.

After killing a Xuanming Realm blood creature, Chen Yu saw a massive blood pool among the distant mountains, its blood dark red, exuding an ancient aura of death.



Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

The mysterious heart pulsed urgently, its sound resonating all around.

Gazing at the giant blood pool from afar, Chen Yu felt no movement on its surface, yet it gave him an intensely dangerous feeling that he must not approach.

This was an instinctive, life-threatening feeling, as if he was powerless before the blood pool.

But the mysterious heart's reaction obviously targeted this giant blood pool.

A strong suction force emanated, with the mysterious heart seemingly intending to directly absorb the Ancestor's Blood essence from the pool.

Bubbling!

The dark red blood pool's surface started bubbling and rippling.

"Eter...nal...Hea...rt, indeed...it is you!"

A voice intermittently echoed, as if from the depths of distant Hell.

Chapter 1230: Who Devours Whom

"Eternal... Heart... indeed... it's you!"

A voice echoed intermittently, as if from the depths of a distant hell.

Rumble!

The sky trembled violently, as if about to collapse, and the earth cracked innumerable.

With a single sentence, the sky crumbles and the earth shatters!

Chen Yu felt a chill down his spine; the black and red blood in this blood pool exuded an aura that influenced the entire Blood Creation Land, as if it was the dominant entity here.

Could this be the remnants of the Bloodline Ancestor? Could it be that the being is not dead?

In the past, the mysterious heart devoured some things to transform; the targets were mostly inanimate and posed no danger.

But this time, Chen Yu felt that the mysterious heart had trapped him.

The black and red blood in this pool could very well be the remains of the Bloodline Ancestor, and the being even spoke. That taboo divine might influenced the encompassed heaven and earth.

Chen Yu seemed so insignificant in front of it.

However, the mysterious heart had no understanding of fear; the moment it arrived at this place, it released a powerful suction force.

This suction targeted the blood pool and kept intensifying, as if the mysterious heart intended to drink the blood in the massive pool to the last drop.

Gurgle!

Bubbles rose more and more on the blood pool's surface, as if it started to boil.

The next instant, innumerable crimson blood lights shot out, drawn by the mysterious heart's pull, rushing toward Chen Yu.

The mysterious heart produced a strong desire to devour them all.

But at this moment.

Rumble!

A stream of black-red blood suddenly burst from the pool and turned into a hideous monster, thousands of meters tall, moving through the void like lightning, devouring all the crimson blood lights into its body.

Crash!

The black-red monster seemed like a dragon or snake, looking grotesque, pulling its body continuously from the blood pool.

Its body seemed infinitely long, winding the surrounding mountains, the sky, and the earth; everywhere one looked, there were traces of this ugly monster.

"What on earth is this? The Bloodline Ancestor? Or a blood monster born from the ancestor's remains?"

Chen Yu was horrified in his heart.

Seen from an extreme distance, the "Ancestor Blood Monster" felt like a chaotic tangle of ropes, making one wonder if the monster's body would get tangled as it moved.

"Do you wish... to devour me, to awaken... your own power?"

A muddled voice came from the Ancestor Blood Monster.

Thud!

The mysterious heart shuddered violently, an invisible vibration spread in all directions, making the void of heaven and earth seem to tremble and overlap with shadows.

The mysterious heart's actions seemed like communication with the "Ancestor Blood Monster."

"This time, let me... control you, to acquire power beyond the peak..."

On the head of the Ancestor Blood Monster appeared nine blood-red eyeballs, emitting blood lights, seemingly endless bloody slaughter, illuminating Chen Yu's body.

Under its gaze, Chen Yu's body was stiff, his thoughts frozen, unable to move.

"What kind of power is... this?"

The power that the Ancestor Blood Monster displayed at this moment exceeded Chen Yu's understanding.

However, the mysterious heart seemed enraged.

Accompanied by the strange thumping, a wisp of forbidden energy from the depths of the heart spread out.

The instant this mysterious forbidden power appeared, Chen Yu witnessed fear in the depths of the Ancestor Blood Monster's nine eyes.

Boom!

The absolute power released by the mysterious heart instantly acted upon the Ancestor Blood Monster, as if suppressing it, causing its body to sink, its aura rapidly weakening.

The massive body, which seemed endless, began to shrink as well.

In Chen Yu's view, although the remaining body is still three thousand meters long and quite large, compared with before, it's like heaven and earth apart.

"Now you are weaker than me... let me control you."

The Ancestor Blood Monster showed a struggled expression, roaring angrily, unleashing a monstrous blood wave.

The surrounding earth cracked inch by inch, everything in sight was rubble and debris.

The Ancestor Blood Monster, under the suppression of the mysterious heart, had its power greatly diminished, struggling desperately, resisting the "Eternal Heart."

Boom boom boom!

The overwhelmingly strong aura constantly emanated from the Ancestor Blood Monster, sweeping across in shock waves, shattering everything.

Under the wrathful momentum of the Ancestor Blood Monster, Chen Yu felt immense pressure, as if mountains were colliding into him.

The current situation is life or death!

Naturally, Chen Yu would not obediently be devoured by the Ancestor Blood Monster, thereby ending everything.

If the mysterious heart could devour the other, it would surely transform, and Chen Yu would be the greatest beneficiary.

The Ancestor Blood Monster was restrained by the Eternal Heart, thoroughly suppressed, and its strength reduced to the limit.

This was precisely the opportunity for Chen Yu!

"Kill!"

Chen Yu suddenly charged out, his aura bursting, slashing out with full force.

The surging power in his body unleashed, and the strength of this strike exceeded half of the attacks at the Early-stage Xuanming Realm, empowered by [Blood Crystal Flame] and [Void Sky Holy Fire].

[Blood Crystal Flame] inherently restrained blood, while [Void Sky Holy Fire] maximized the attack power of the White Tiger Sacred Claw.

Ping pong!



Yet, Chen Yu's full force strike, like hitting solid walls of copper and iron, only left a few shallow blood marks on the Ancestor Blood Monster's body.

The defensive power of the Ancestor Blood Monster made Chen Yu click his tongue.

However, under the powerful suction of the mysterious heart, the Ancestor Blood Monster's energy seeped slightly from those few blood marks, flowing into the mysterious heart.

"Ant!"

"Hand over... the Eternal Heart!"

The voice of the Ancestor Blood Monster, cold and indifferent, came uninterestedly.

Bang!

In an instant, Chen Yu's sight was filled with blood light, as he was swatted away by the Ancestor Blood Monster's tail, crashing into the ground, feeling like his body was breaking apart.

Chen Yu's body was ghostly pale, emaciated, as if his vitality and blood had been drained by the other's strike.

The power of this Ancestor Blood Monster far surpassed the Blood-sucking Clan.

Even if it were an ordinary early-stage Xuanming Realm creature of flesh and blood, it might be suppressed and crushed in an instant.

However, in the next moment, the mysterious heart once again fed back a burst of life force to Chen Yu, quickly restoring him to his original state, with his body filled with strength again.

There's still a chance for victory.

Thump thump! Thump thump! Thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered an explosive state, and at this moment, the heart unexpectedly released a wave of forbidden power again, surrounding Chen Yu's entire body.

For the first time, the Ancestor Blood Monster showed a look of fear towards Chen Yu.

Whiz!

Chen Yu pushed his speed to the limit, approaching the Ancestor Blood Monster.

The Ancestor showed madness, opened its giant mouth, and spewed a dark red light, making the world dim, leaving only this blood light, crushing everything with a tyrannical and merciless stance.

However, when the power of the Ancestor Blood Monster approached Chen Yu, it was suppressed and sealed by the mysterious heart's power, absorbed into Chen Yu's body.

Chen Yu was in the midst of the Ancestor's attack but remained unscathed.

All of this was due to the "Eternal Heart," which had a powerful restraint on the Ancestor Blood Monster!

But the Eternal Heart's power is not infinite. After triggering the origin power twice, Chen Yu could feel the heart's weakness, an unprecedented experience.

When Chen Yu was still over a hundred zhang away from the Ancestor Blood Monster, he immediately activated the space manipulation Profound Meaning, performing the Instantaneous Divine Power.

The enemy's strength far surpassed Chen Yu's, and the origin power of the Eternal Heart was not infinite, but there was still a chance for victory.

Swoosh!

He came directly in front of the Ancestor Blood Monster, entering its body.

The Ancestor Blood Monster sensed something was wrong. It feared the Eternal Heart and knew that the only way to obtain it was to exhaust the opponent's power, not daring to easily come into contact with the Eternal Heart.

The Ancestor Blood Monster flew backward, with its mouth flashing with violent blood light, trying to annihilate Chen Yu.

At this moment, the mysterious heart released forbidden power for the third time.

Boom humming!

The Ancestor Blood Monster was severely restrained, and the attack it was preparing to release dissipated instantly, its strength weakened again.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu also felt that the mysterious heart seemed to reach its limit of weakness, unable to provide much help.

Seize this opportunity!

Chen Yu approached the Ancestor Blood Monster's mouth, with the White Tiger Sacred Claw igniting the Blood Crystal Flame and the Void Sky Holy Fire, tearing open a crack.

With the blessing of the mysterious heart's power, Chen Yu's strike burst forth with unimaginable force, seeming to ignore the Ancestor Blood Monster's defensive power.

In the Ancestor Blood Monster's gigantic mouth, five massive gorges were cut open, with black-red blood gushing forth violently.

Suddenly, the mysterious heart was invigorated, forming a blood-red vortex of suction around Chen Yu, frantically absorbing the Ancestor Blood Monster's power.

This is where the chance of victory lies.

The mysterious heart holds restraint over the Ancestor Blood Monster, and as long as it continuously absorbs the opponent's power, the balance of power will tip, making Chen Yu the victor.

Greedily, the heart absorbed the Ancestor Blood Monster's power, with a heat flow surging within Chen Yu's body, his strength rising once again.

"Ah... my power!"

The Ancestor Blood Monster roared in anger.

It knew that to defeat the Eternal Heart, it absolutely couldn't let the opponent devour its power.

"Again!"

Chen Yu was incredibly invigorated.

Now he couldn't stop, or he might be overwhelmed by the opponent.

If he were suppressed by the Ancestor Blood Monster, the Eternal Heart would find it difficult to provide further help, making it hard for him to turn the tables.

Boom hiss hiss!

Chen Yu launched a full-scale attack, releasing primordial power frantically, activating the Mysterious Power entirely, using the Blood Crystal Flame and the Void Sky Holy Fire with all his might, fully erupting, showcasing astonishing combat strength.

Yet the power fed back from the mysterious heart was still unable to be fully vented.

So Chen Yu guided this power into the Star Sea, where in an instant, it naturally fused with the nascent ninth Primordial Power Star.

"Huh? So easy?"

Chen was quite surprised. He had previously spent over a year, making slow progress in constructing the prototype.

Perhaps this was also a benefit brought to Chen Yu after the mysterious heart absorbed the power of the Ancestor's blood and was enhanced.

In an instant, the ninth Primordial Power Star took its initial form.

As Chen Yu continuously wounded the Ancestor Blood Monster, with the mysterious heart extracting the opponent's power, the ninth Primordial Power Star rapidly formed visibly to the naked eye.

A moment later, the ninth star took shape!

"All flesh and blood creatures, none can defy my will."

The Ancestor Blood Monster was also desperately resisting, wanting to seize the Eternal Heart.

Rumble!

A layer of deep red, dark blood light was released from its entire body, covering an area of ten thousand zhang around.

In an instant, everything lost its color, even Chen Yu became dim and featureless, his body turning emaciated, heavily suppressed, unable to exert his body's physical strength.

The mysterious heart restrained the Blood Race, but Chen Yu was a creature of flesh and blood, and now he was being restrained by the Ancestor Blood Monster.

But now was not the time to hesitate.

Even if his physical strength was restrained and unable to be showcased, it didn't mean Chen Yu had lost.

Sky Splitting Emperor Fist!

Chen Yu struck out with a punch, primordial power surging wildly, Mysterious Power supporting it, with Blood Crystal Flame and Void Sky Holy Fire entwined around the glow of the punch, charging out.

This punch didn't utilize his physical strength, yet its power was extremely strong.



Boom boom!

The space around the punch glow twisted, and when the punch hit the Ancestor Blood Monster, it erupted with an earth-shattering explosion, tearing the space apart.

Several gaping bloody mouths were torn open on the Ancestor Blood Monster's body.

Gurgle gurgle!

Black-red blood flowed out in streams, each drop congealing into bright red blood light, absorbed by the mysterious heart.

Chen Yu's body's blood vitality quickly restored, filled with strength.

In the Star Sea, the ninth Primordial Power Star's light gradually became brilliant, reaching Great Success!

That is to say, at this moment, Chen Yu's cultivation was at eight and a half stars.

However, this was not the end!

The ninth Primordial Power Star, absorbing the massive energy, rapidly refined and expanded itself, advancing towards the perfect level with an incredible speed.