

## **Eternal Heart 1231**

### Chapter 1231: Supreme King

At the center of the blood-filled land of creation, Chen Yu and the Ancestor Blood Monster engaged in their final life-and-death struggle.

If the Ancestor Blood Monster were to win, it would gain the Eternal Heart, regain its strength, and possibly surpass its peak period.

It should be known that during the Middle Ages, when the Blood Race was at its most prosperous, it once dominated the main world.

If Chen Yu were to prevail, the mysterious heart would receive all the power of the Bloodline Ancestor. Transformation was certain, but to what extent was unknown.

But Chen Yu's previously stagnant cultivation had now made rapid progress, thanks to the boost from the mysterious heart.

An Eight-star King was already a rarity at the time, and anything above that was unheard of, enough to shake the main world.

And now, with the help of the mysterious heart, Chen Yu's cultivation had reached eight and a half stars.

At this rate, Nine-star was no longer distant.

"I don't know what kind of ghostly thing you are. From what you just said, you seemed to be a subordinate of the Eternal Heart before, wouldn't it be better to continue as a subordinate? Instead of becoming a traitor!"

Chen Yu shouted.

The Ancestor Blood Monster had said before: "This time, let me... control you and gain power beyond the peak..."

Chen Yu boldly speculated that the Ancestor Blood Monster was once a "subordinate" of the Eternal Heart, now wanting to "turn the tables."

Even if he guessed wrong, he could still infuriate his opponent, affecting the enemy's state in battle.

"Ant, insulting me... you...!"

The Ancestor Blood Monster was greatly provoked by Chen Yu's words, speaking incoherently.

It was clear that Chen Yu's guess might be correct and had successfully angered the opponent.

Roar!

The Ancestor Blood Monster roared to the sky, nine blood-red eyes glaring toward Chen Yu.

In an instant, Chen Yu's body withered, his life's blood consumed entirely, rendering his body powerless.

This was the powerful divine skill of the Ancestor Blood Monster, which even an early-stage Xuanming flesh-and-blood being could not resist, facing only annihilation.

However, the Eternal Heart was indeed the nemesis of the Blood Race.

A warm current surged from the heart, life force emerged, and Chen Yu swiftly returned to normal.

In fact, Chen Yu was continually alternating between these two states, one moment drained into a "human jerky," the next quickly restored to normal.

"Sky Splitting Emperor Fist, Second Form!"

Chen Yu swung his fist again.

He had long comprehended the second form of "Sky Splitting Emperor Fist," just never had the chance to use it.

After all, it was an Emperor-level combat skill, powerful in might. Most of the time, the first form sufficed to decide the battle, apart from its large energy consumption.

The second form was not much different from the first, just enhanced in power on the original basis.

Boom!

An enormous, dazzling fist light shot out, covered in blood-colored glazed flames and silver-gray spatial flames.

A fist accurately hit the Ancestor Blood Monster, forming a chaotic spatial vortex, tearing open space rifts.

At this moment, compared to the beginning, the Ancestor Blood Monster had weakened significantly. Even without the power boost from the Eternal Heart, the killing move of the Emperor-level combat skill was enough to harm it.

Only to see the surface of the Ancestor Blood Monster's body crack, revealing exposed flesh.

This was the most exciting moment for the mysterious heart, bursting with suction, causing blood to erupt from the flesh, refining the essence of the Ancestor's blood power, swiftly pouring into the mysterious heart.

At this moment, Chen Yu's body returned to normal again, the power contained within improving.

If it weren't for the life force being strongly suppressed by the Ancestor Blood Monster, Chen Yu might have already gained a significant advantage.

So Chen Yu wasn't overly concerned about this aspect anymore.

His consciousness probed the state of the Star Sea.

The ninth Primordial Power Star stopped rotating, releasing brilliant light.

Bzzzz!

The nine Primordial Power Stars within him subtly trembled, seemingly establishing some kind of connection, as if they were one.

Nine stars complete!

Radiant, dazzling light shone from Chen Yu's body, the essence of his cultivation aura was not Xuanming Realm, but its intensity was on par with, if not surpassing it.

In the main world, this was almost unbelievable because the gap between Condensed Star and Xuanming was so vast.

At this moment, the nine eyes of the Ancestor Blood Monster suddenly sparkled with a strange light.

The opponent stared fixedly at Chen Yu, as if exploring something.

"This aura... Supreme... King."

For the first time, the Ancestor Blood Monster showed surprise toward Chen Yu.

In its chaotic, blurred memory, the term "Supreme King" existed; although it related to the Condensed Star level, the emergence of this memory made its heart involuntarily heavy.

"Supreme King?"

Chen Yu felt he might have seen these four words before.

He couldn't remember which ancient book he had seen them in, only that during the Ancient Times, there was mention of a "Supreme King."

What exactly a "Supreme King" was, Chen Yu did not know.

But from the literal meaning, a Supreme King naturally was the strongest in the Condensed Star Realm!

"This is impossible, how could you... reach this level, who exactly are you...?"

Due to the Supreme King, the Ancestor Blood Monster no longer regarded the human in front of it as an ant, even suspecting a certain mystery to the opponent.

"I am the master about to devour you!"

Chen Yu's expression was excited as he launched an assault.

The power of the Nine-star King manifested once more.

Chen Yu swung the White Tiger Sacred Claw, executing the Star Shattering Claw.

Chi chi!

Five streaks of destruction-laden light twisted into a mass, igniting with dual-colored flames as they surged out.

Although a King, the power unleashed in this moment could astonish an early-stage Xuanming.

Bang!

The spot on the Ancestor Blood Monster hit by the Star Shattering Claw turned into a bloody mess.

The mysterious heart once again absorbs the enemy's power.

Chen Yu feels a swelling pain in the heart area, as if a brand-new force is about to break free from the originally weakened eternal heart.

This is a sign of impending transformation, as the heart continuously absorbs the power of the Ancestor's blood and is finally about to metamorphose.

Opposite him, the Ancestor Blood Monster also senses from deep within its heart that the eternal heart is about to transform, and an instinctual fear spreads uncontrollably.

It has already lost its initial greed and unwillingness, and the idea of victory is wavering.



"Victory is just within reach."

Chen Yu fiercely desires victory.

From the beginning, he wanted to win, using the mysterious heart's restraint against the Ancestor Blood Monster to slowly wear it down, consolidating his advantage under the ebb and flow.

He has not been careless at all, even when a clear advantage is gained, he remains vigilant.

The fierce battle continues.

Even now, the incredibly strong power displayed by the Ancestor Blood Monster could easily drain all the blood vitality from Chen Yu's body.

However, for Chen Yu, who possesses the eternal heart and a high-level indestructible body, this does not greatly affect the outcome.

After a bout of battle.

The tattered Ancestor Blood Monster collapses to the ground, surrounded by numerous pieces of its flesh and blood.

"Eternal... heart, I... submit..."

...

With the cooperation of the high-ranking members of the Blood Race, the Blood Ground of Creation is opened once again.

Three members of the Blood Race enter it, including two early-stage Xuanming Realm and the Great Prophet.

Upon arriving at the Blood Ground of Creation, the scene before them causes the expressions of the two Emperor Xuanmings to change drastically.

In the blood-red world, chaos ensues, as if the entire world is on the brink of destruction.

"What on earth happened here?"

One of the early-stage Xuanming Realm exclaimed.

"Great Prophet, I sense the aura of the Ancestor's blood. The Ancestor seems to have awakened, yet something feels off!"

The other early-stage Xuanming, emotionally charged, consults the Great Prophet.

The Ancestor had perished in the Middle Ages, leaving only the blood remnants in the Blood Ground of Creation. But now, sensing such a strong aura of the Ancestor's bloodline, could it truly be, as prophesied by the Great Prophet, that the Ancestor has awakened!

"Act immediately."

The Great Prophet's expression is uncertain, devoid of optimism.

The three Emperor Xuanmings move at an incredible speed, disregarding the Blood Race talents searching for opportunities, heading straight to the center of the Blood Ground of Creation.

Soon, the three Emperor Xuanmings arrive at the center of the Blood Ground of Creation.

The earth is badly scarred, and in a large crater lies the huge blood-red monster.

The two early-stage Xuanming Emperor, belonging to the Blood-sucking Clan, can sense the immense power of the Ancestor's blood contained within the massive blood-red monster.

This power fills them with extreme desire, yet they dare not offend or desecrate it.

This is the power left by the Ancestor of the Blood Race!

Moreover, this blood-red monster closely resembles the ancestor form recorded in the ancient Blood Race texts.

But at this moment.

Above the "Ancestor Blood Monster", a figure stands, suddenly exuding a terrifyingly strong suction force.

Instantly, the Ancestor Blood Monster's body glows with a blood light, as if melting, manifesting an infinite and magnificent blood radiance, forming a huge vortex that flows entirely into the person's body.

"No... Ancestor!"

"You scoundrel, stop!"

One of the Blood-sucking Clan's Emperor Xuanmings acts immediately, flying out instantly, with imperial might descending.

Countless blood-red light snakes emerge around his body, densely packed, piling up like a mountain, pouring towards Chen Yu!

"This person's cultivation aura..."

The Great Prophet's eyes slightly condense.

He only deduced that Chen Yu had hidden his cultivation strength before, but does not know the specifics.

Now he is sure that Chen Yu has not yet broken through to the Xuanming Realm, so there is nothing to worry about.

But why does he feel no peace of mind?

"Blood Race?"

Chen Yu notices the newcomers.

However, as he is absorbing all the power of the Blood Race Ancestor at this moment, he cannot be interrupted.

With a swoosh!

Chen Yu swings a claw, golden and dazzling, a sharp and matchless light trace flashes out, swiftly sweeping across a world.

The mountain of densely packed blood-red light snakes suddenly collapses under Chen Yu's claw.

The Blood-sucking Clan Emperor attacking Chen Yu is shocked, not expecting someone of Condensed Star Realm to be so strong.

Boom!

A wound is cut open on his body, blood splattering, and he retreats dozens of feet.

"This is impossible!"

The Blood-sucking Clan Emperor is incredulous.

As a dignified member of the Blood-sucking Clan, he possesses strong restraint against other blood races, and his cultivation is at the Xuanming Realm; dealing with Chen Yu should be effortless, shouldn't it?

"His cultivation is... Supreme King, return immediately."

At this moment, the Great Prophet suddenly speaks.

Even he finds it hard to believe that he would one day encounter a Supreme King!

The "Supreme King" mentioned in ancient Blood Race texts is a term from the Ancient Times, unheard of today and essentially mythological.

A Supreme King is an invincible existence among Condensed Star Kings, possessing the formidable power to transcend levels and slay enemies.

Beyond that, the "Supreme King" also suggests the potential to become a Supreme Divine Realm in the future.

Chapter 1232: Divine Demon Aura

The reminder from the Great Prophet came too late, as the early-stage Xuanming Realm member of the Blood-sucking Clan had already launched an attack on Chen Yu.

He heard the Great Prophet mention "Supreme King," but he had never heard this term before and didn't know what it represented.

He opened his mouth and spewed out a violent Blood Sea, towering hundreds of zhang high, pressing forward.

At the same time, this Blood-sucking Clan member harnessed the power of soul will, borrowing the natural forces from within the Blood Creation Land to amplify the might of this strike.

In an environment like the Blood Creation Land, this strike from the Blood-sucking Clan Emperor reached its peak.

If it were the Blood Race or other flesh and blood creatures, they would be severely restrained, and even an Emperor Xuanming of the same level would struggle to withstand this blow.

Chen Yu frowned.

He was at a critical moment absorbing the power of the Ancestor's blood and couldn't be interrupted.

He had defeated even the Ancestor Blood Monster before, so he wasn't significantly affected by the Blood-sucking Clan's fierce assault.

With another swipe, this time Chen Yu utilized the Blood Crystal Flame. The domineering golden-red light streaked across, ignoring the will suppression of the Blood-sucking Clan Emperor, sweeping across to strike that violent Blood Sea.



In an instant, the Blood Sea shattered into pieces.

Chen Yu's cultivation reached the Nine-star level, earning him the title of "Supreme King," with strength surpassing the ordinary early-stage Xuanming Realm.

Moreover.

His life level also elevated to the Nine-star King during the enhancement of his heart.

Chen Yu's Profound Meaning of Space reached ninefold, along with the enhancements in the Profound Meanings of Gold, Fire, and Wood.

In terms of foundation, he was comparable to, if not superior to, any early-stage Xuanming Realm member.

For instance, regarding Profound Meanings, this Blood-sucking Clan Emperor's Blood Essence Profound Meaning was merely at the seventh stage.

Boom! Boom!

The heavens trembled as the full-force strike of the Emperor Xuanming was effortlessly obliterated by Chen Yu.

This Blood-sucking Clan member was sent flying by Chen Yu's attack, leaving several blood-red wounds again, with the Blood Crystal Flame raging on them, devouring vitality and scorching the soul.

"Ah..."

The Blood-sucking Clan Emperor cried out in agony.

The other Emperor nearby was dumbfounded, hesitant to make a move.

What kind of monster masquerading as "Zheng Bing" could easily defeat a Blood-sucking Clan member of Xuanming Realm level without exhibiting Xuanming Realm characteristics?

And at this moment.

Chen Yu devoured the entire Ancestor Blood Monster!

"No... the power of the Ancestor!"

The Blood-sucking Clan Emperor attacking Chen Yu wore a face of despair.

The Blood Creation Land is the greatest secret of the Blood Race.

But now, within the Blood Creation Land, the power left by the Bloodline Ancestor was devoured entirely by Chen Yu!

The Blood Race... faces extinction!

"No, although he has devoured the Ancestor's power, it still exists within him, so we have hope of reclaiming it."

Another Blood-sucking Clan Emperor stated.

The two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors carefully sensed that they could still detect the aura of the Ancestor's blood within Chen Yu.

The power of the Bloodline Ancestor, they must reclaim it.

Yet the display of strength by Chen Yu earlier had shaken them, especially the Emperor Xuanming who was twice injured by Chen Yu, leaving a shadow in his heart.

For the moment, they didn't make a move.

"Why is that kid not moving at all, what's going on?"

"It must be a trap, we can't act rashly."

The two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors exchanged thoughts.

In reality, after devouring all the Ancestor's blood, Chen Yu's mysterious heart radiated a dream-like brilliance, permeating throughout his body.

The transformation of the Eternal Heart... began!

Chen Yu felt as if his entire body underwent a monumental change, with his meridians, flesh and blood, bones, and hair transforming in unknown ways, as the mysterious heart released infinite thermal currents, integrating into every inch of his being.

This time, all the power left by the Bloodline Ancestor was absorbed by the heart, and Chen Yu wondered what changes might occur, which made him quite excited.

Suddenly, the pain of tearing both soul and body struck.

The last time this happened was when he absorbed the power of Yan Su's mysterious finger, causing a transformation in his heart.

During that time, Chen Yu's Undying Body underwent metamorphosis, giving birth to the "Chaos Body."

With several experiences, Chen Yu felt that this time it might be a transformation in his physique.

For instance, an enhancement in the Undying Body or the Chaos Body.

Among these, Chen Yu leaned more towards the Chaos Body, as the Undying Body was already advanced enough.

The Chaos Body is a special physique that accelerates cultivation, and if it could greatly enhance, Chen Yu's path of cultivation ahead would become broader and brighter.

"Huh? Why does that kid suddenly look so pained?"

The Blood-sucking Clan Emperor was very curious, thinking it might be an act.

"Heh heh, he devoured all the power left by the Bloodline Ancestor, likely unable to bear it, suffering backlash, and may even risk self-destruction."

"The power of the Bloodline Ancestor isn't something anyone can easily devour."

Another Blood-sucking Clan member laughed.

"Let's probe a bit. If he truly suffers backlash, he'll be powerless to resist, and we'll capture him in one fell swoop."

The Blood-sucking Clan Emperor twice wounded by Chen Yu couldn't wait to seek revenge.

"Alright!"

Another Blood-sucking Clan member agreed.

The nearby Great Prophet, eyes closed, was deep in deduction, and the two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors didn't interrupt.

Bang! Bang!

Two thunderous blasts erupted as the two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors launched their attack on Chen Yu.

A chaotic Blood Sea torrent surged, with a dark red sun blooming with a sinister bloody brilliance, the two seemingly merging as one, pressing down on Chen Yu.

This time, two early-stage Xuanming Realm experts simultaneously attacked Chen Yu!

And at this moment, Chen Yu was in the critical stages of his heart transformation!

As the Blood Sea's Blood Sun descended, it aimed to destroy Chen Yu.

It was at this time.

Chen Yu's body emitted an incomparably dark light, as if the most dark and evil force in the universe, instantly turning the world pitch black, as if everything had vanished.

This overbearing darkness, filled with extreme evil, sent shivers down the spines of the two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors.

Immediately, Chen Yu's entirely black body began to glow with white light, dazzling and radiant, sacred and transcendental, inspiring reverence, and preventing any desecration.

Darkness and light, evil and holiness, these two completely opposing sensations appeared on Chen Yu, without a hint of contradiction or disharmony.

Chen Yu's figure suddenly grew grand and boundless, black and white brilliance illuminating all directions, like an ancient god-demon, reigning the heavens.

"What is happening!"

The two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors suddenly found it hard to breathe, their bodies and bloodlines trembling uncontrollably.

At this moment, they felt their own bloodlines were insignificant, like ants before a giant.

From deep within their bloodlines emanated a profound fear and subservience.

"What physique is this?"

The two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors were utterly shocked.

The Blood Race's bloodline was extremely noble, especially the Blood-sucking Clan, who possessed such a special physique as the "Undying Blood Body."



But at this moment, the Undying Blood Body was completely suppressed by the life aura of Chen Yu's physique, and their Blood-sucking Clan bloodlines were trembling within.

Under normal circumstances, any flesh and blood beings should be trembling under the Blood-sucking Clan's bloodline.

It was at this point that the attack of the two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors was about to descend on Chen Yu's grand body, yet before truly making contact, it seemed to be suppressed by some powerful mysterious force and began to scatter.

"This..."

The two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors stared, dumbfounded, as if turned to stone.

Chen Yu stood unguarded, yet their attack dissipated on its own before reaching him. What in the world is going on?

The Great Prophet, off to the side, suddenly opened his eyes.

Suddenly!

He was startled awake by the aura emanating from Chen Yu, immediately spurring out a mouthful of fresh blood.

He then stared at Chen Yu, horrified.

"Divine Demon aura, how is this possible..."

The Great Prophet's hoarse and aged voice trembled slightly.

Since the end of the Ancient Times, the powerful divine and demon bloodlines of that era were completely extinct, and even today's God Demon Descendants rarely possess such an ancient and genuine aura.

What's more, it's the simultaneous appearance of two such auras, what exactly is going on here?

Could it be that the one masquerading as Zheng Bing is from an ancient divine demon clan that survived to this day?

Buzz!

The black and white brilliance faded, and the anomaly in Chen Yu's body gradually vanished, as he opened his eyes.

Those eyes, like a blazing sun, pierced the eyes of the three Blood Race members facing him.

"The transformation has ended."

Chen Yu murmured.

He realized an attack from the Blood Race was before him, but it was strangely dissipating on its own.

However, the rate of dissipation was decreasing, and the attack quickly approached Chen Yu, ultimately landing on him.

Chen Yu remained indifferent, as with his current physical defense, this level of attack meant little; he couldn't be bothered to resist.

Boom!

The bloody sea and dark-red blood flames descended, creating an explosion.

Chen Yu examined himself, completely unscathed, as if attacked by tofu, harmless and without pain.

"It seems my defense has improved further."

Yet during his mysterious heart's transformation earlier, Chen Yu's soul and body were in immense pain, his consciousness in a mess, unaware of any sensation.

Therefore, Chen Yu didn't know what change the mysterious heart's transformation brought to him; he could only verify it slowly.

However.

At the moment Chen Yu was hit by the Blood-sucking Clan Emperors' attack, the bloodlines of the two attacking Blood-sucking Clan Emperors abruptly froze, suffering severe backlash.

Their expressions were twisted with pain.

"What is... happening?"

The two Emperors looked at each other in horror, filled with confusion.

Why did attacking Chen Yu cause their own bloodlines to backlash, as if they had committed a grave disrespect, as if they had betrayed the Blood Race, with the Ancestor delivering punishment?

Chen Yu was equally confused.

Were these two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors acting? They were the ones attacking him just now, and yet without him doing anything, the two Emperors appeared pitiable, seemingly begging for mercy?

"The objective has been achieved, it's time to leave the Blood Race."

Chen Yu was unaware that his actions had caused a huge stir, unsettling the entire Blood Race.

At this moment, his thoughts turned to silencing witnesses, then leaving the Blood Race.

Feeling the intense and cold murderous intent, the two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors began to tremble at this moment.

They found it hard to believe that the day would come when they would fear a mere Condensed Star Realm cultivator so much; it was a monumental humiliation.

Yet now, the two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors truly had no fighting spirit, possessing an innate fear of Chen Yu from the depths of their bloodlines; they dared not act.

"Your Excellency... please wait."

The Great Prophet suddenly spoke, visible panic flashing across his face.

"I have just divined that our race cannot reclaim the Ancestor's power from you."

"If you were one of the Blood Race and have received the Ancestor's power, it would be as if the Ancestor had been reborn, and the Blood Race would be willing to regard you as our master!"

Chapter 1233: Doubts

"If you are a member of the Blood Race and have inherited the Ancestor's power, you are equivalent to the Ancestor reborn. The Blood Race is willing to serve you as their master!"

The Great Prophet's words astonished the two Bloodline Emperors beside him.

Serve him as master? He was a thief stealing the Bloodline Ancestor's power.

However, with their status, they dared not contradict the Great Prophet, and they believed the Great Prophet had his own plans.

"Serve me as master? Can your words represent the entire Blood Race?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

In reality, he was of the Human Race, not even meeting the primary condition the Great Prophet mentioned.

However, since Emperor Xuanming had broken in here, the Blood Race must have taken notice, making it difficult for Chen Yu to leave. He could only seek other methods.

"A Supreme King who inherits the Ancestor's power—I believe they will agree."

The Great Prophet was not worried about this point.

A Supreme King; it's been years since one appeared in the main world.

Once fully grown, unparalleled in combat strength at the same level in the Xuanming Realm, the possibility of reaching the God Realm is also very high.

Moreover, Chen Yu has inherited the Ancestor's power of the Blood Race, destined to lead the Blood Race back to its peak. The Blood Race's leadership has no reason to oppose.

Chen Yu saw that the Great Prophet didn't seem to be lying, even looking deeply stirred and devoted.

Being part of the Blood Race's spiritual lineage, their aim was to fully assist the Blood Clan Master, alleviating worries and solving problems.

At this moment, the Great Prophet saw hope for the rise of the Blood Race in Chen Yu.

"All right."

Chen Yu temporarily agreed, but his current plan was still to find a way to leave Blood God Island.

The other two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors couldn't believe it; could Chen Yu truly become the new master of the Blood Race?

"Great Prophet, what does Supreme King mean?"

One of the Blood-sucking Clan Emperors asked via voice transmission.

After the Great Prophet explained a bit, both were stupefied, astonished beyond measure.

Nine-star King?



Chen Yu actually condensed nine Primordial Power Stars? How did he manage that?

Even though they were Emperor Xuanming, they had no knowledge of Supreme Kings; this showed how difficult it was to attain such a level, almost impossible.

Knowing they were defeated by a Nine-star King relieved much of the two Blood-sucking Clan Emperors' sense of defeat.

At this moment, they even felt that the Blood Race could indeed accept Chen Yu as their new master.

The two hours quickly ended.

Everyone in the Blood Creation Grounds was transported out.

Outside at the altar, the Blood Race's leadership had already dispersed the others.

So, the Blood Race geniuses who had entered the Blood Creation Grounds were astonished upon coming out; the ancestor-worship ceremony was rather different this time.

But this was good.

For most of the Blood Race geniuses coming out, this journey to the Blood Creation Grounds was truly disastrous.

Among them were several Blood Race members who had gained nothing, looking dejected.

"Elder, I have something to report; this time the Blood Creation Grounds were too abnormal. I had clearly obtained an opportunity, but as I was absorbing it, it vanished inexplicably."

A Young Ancestor with five and a half stars of cultivation reported.

Finally awaiting the ancestor-worship ceremony and entering the Blood Creation Grounds only to encounter such a situation; he found it hard to accept.

"I also encountered such a thing; I had hope to reach the level of a Six-star King."

A Five-star King among the geniuses complained angrily.

The leaders did not respond; even the sudden changes in the Blood Creation Grounds were within their expectations.

At this time, they were all waiting for the return of the Great Prophet and others, because they held the key to the Blood Race's survival.

In comparison, what the geniuses faced was completely unimportant.

"Hmph, a bunch of incompetents. Don't make excuses for your foolishness."

At this moment, a handsome and enigmatic young man spoke; he was "Yu Sha Zu," the first genius of the Blood Race.

And now, the aura exuding from "Yu Sha Zu" was stronger than before.

"Congratulations Yu Sha Zu, for becoming a Seven-star King."

A Blood Race member smiled in flattery.

Seven-star King!

The Blood Race geniuses were surprised, envious, or jealous.

A Seven-star King was nearly the pinnacle among the main world geniuses.

Even the ordinarily distracted Blood Clan leadership was suddenly focused on "Yu Sha Zu."

"Indeed a Seven-star King!"

"Truly the Blood Race's millennium first genius."

Many leaders smiled, with the achievements of Yu Sha Zu, his growth in future years almost assured the next Clan Leader position to be his.

Shafting an aloof demeanor, Yu Sha Zu enjoyed the attention from all around.

Yet in his heart, there were doubts; this trip to the Blood Creation Grounds indeed felt off.

Moreover, why did all the Blood Race members leave except for the leadership, even though the ancestor-worship wasn't over? He believed he should be basking in more admiration.

Just then.

Yu Sha Zu sensed a change in the aura of the Blood Race leaders; their focus shifted from him to the Great Prophet and a few others.

"How did the Great Prophet and the clan's Emperor come out of the Blood Creation Grounds?"

Yu Sha Zu felt puzzled.

Next moment, his gaze fell on "Chen Yu" who was standing behind the Great Prophet.

"This waste managed to come out of the Blood Creation Grounds unscathed? And with the Great Prophet?"

Yu Sha Zu became even more confused.

In theory, all Blood Race members who entered the Blood Creation Grounds disregarded opportunists like Chen Yu; if encountered, they would usually be eliminated.

Now, all the leaders' attention was focused on the Great Prophet and Chen Yu, while he seemed instantly forgotten.

This made Yu Sha Zu intensely displeased; he had become a Seven-star King, yet the treatment he received was far from what he envisioned.

"Trash, you were lucky to pass the battle sacrifice, but how was your luck in the Bloodland of Creation? What opportunities did you gain?"

Yu Sha Zu didn't know Chen Yu's name, so he called him "trash".

In the Blood-sucking Clan, he held the highest status, especially now as a seven-star King, such a term had no impropriety.

Chen Yu glanced at Yu Sha Zu, too lazy to respond.

But Yu Sha Zu, seeing Chen Yu's attitude, was even more dissatisfied, and even emitted killing intent, shouting, "Trash, did you not hear me asking you a question, are you deaf?"

Chen Yu frowned and looked towards the Great Prophet, "Great Prophet, please restrain this arrogant and rude one well."

"Bastard, what did you say?"

Yu Sha Zu was furious, the aura of a seven-star King and the Blood-sucking Clan burst forth, alarming the surroundings.

The surrounding Blood Race geniuses retreated one after another, eyes filled with anticipation, wanting to witness the power of a seven-star King.

No one knew how Chen Yu had such courage to speak to Yu Sha Zu like that, and even order the Great Prophet with such a tone, it was simply courting death.

However, Yu Sha Zu hadn't yet taken action. .

The Great Prophet suddenly hummed, "Yu Sha Zu, apologize to Zheng Bing."

The might of the Emperor Xuanming level spread out, Yu Sha Zu's powerful presence, immediately shattered and suppressed.

The Blood Race's divination lineage rarely participated in other Blood Race affairs, but their role was pivotal, their identity and status extremely significant.

The Great Prophet cultivated in the Mid Xuanming, but his identity and status could not be measured by cultivation, he was the leader of the divination lineage of the Blood Race, his prophecies guiding the Blood Race through perilous times.

In the Blood Race, the Great Prophet's status was only below that of the Clan Leader.

And at this moment, the Great Prophet of the divination lineage stepped forth to discipline the young genius of the Blood-sucking Clan, something that had virtually never happened before.

What was even more shocking was that he asked the young genius of the Blood-sucking Clan, the seven-star King Yu Sha Zu, to apologize to Chen Yu!

The surroundings fell into a moment of silence.

"Great Prophet, you..."

Yu Sha Zu couldn't understand, and he didn't want to offend the Great Prophet.

Even if he was of the Blood-sucking Clan, and the Great Prophet was of the Blood People Clan, the other's status in the Blood Race was extraordinary.

The methods of the Life Path Emperor were hard to believe, and if he offended the Great Prophet, Yu Sha Zu couldn't imagine what calamity might befall him.

"Apologize."

The Great Prophet emphasized again.

Yu Sha Zu's face turned pale and gloomy, his body frozen.



The Great Prophet was so aggressive, his anger surged within, uncontrollable, and he couldn't help but say, "What is he but a lucky debris who entered the Bloodland of Creation, impossible to gain any opportunities there."

"Now I am a seven-star King, the future of the Blood Race, why should I apologize to a waste?"

Yu Sha Zu argued, emphasizing his own status and position.

Chen Yu did not argue with Yu Sha Zu, and the Great Prophet obviously did not want to waste words, directly saying to the Blood Race high-levels, "Ancestor Awakening, eternity descends... he is the Ancestor's heir!"

These words were like a thunderous explosion, creating a tempest!

Yu Sha Zu stood frozen in place, staring straight at Chen Yu, shouting, "Impossible, I am the Blood Race child favored by the Ancestor."

If Chen Yu was the Ancestor's heir, then his status was indeed insignificant, and apologizing was right.

"Heh, didn't you just ask me what opportunities I got in the Bloodland of Creation?"

"I obtained the Bloodline Ancestor's inheritance!"

Chen Yu said with a faint smile.

Actually, the truth was even harsher than he said, the power of the Bloodline Ancestor was forcibly taken by him.

"Great Prophet, is this true?"

An elder immediately asked in astonishment.

"The 'Bloodline Ancestor' is an existence above all Blood Race, how could he easily give everything as an inheritance to another?"

"Correct."

The Great Prophet nodded, taking a deep breath, "He is the Blood Race heir, and the crucial future of the Blood Race, I suggest we make Zheng Bing the new master of the Blood Race."

"Great Prophet, you say to make him the new master of the Blood Race?"

The Blood Clan Patriarch frowned, his words full of strong skepticism.

Someone with an unclear identity and intentions, how can he become the master of the Blood Race?

Even if Chen Yu obtained the Ancestor's inheritance, he could also be forced to hand over that inheritance.

"I disagree, and suggest immediately capturing this child to interrogate him about his purpose and the Bloodline Ancestor's inheritance."

An Emperor Level from the Xuanming Realm said coldly, he was the Law Enforcement Elder and Yu Sha Zu's grandfather, one of the most powerful in the Blood Race.

"Gentlemen, this is the Blood Race's destiny... he is the inevitable fate, the Ancestor's heir, the Blood Race's destiny in his hands..."

The Great Prophet shook his head with a sigh.

In the past, there was rarely any opposition to his words from the Blood Race senior levels.

But now concerning the fate of the Blood Race, there were voices of opposition.

"The Great Prophet says this person is the Ancestor's heir, then this elder wishes to see the Ancestor heir's capability, if he is just a waste, I will follow the Law Enforcement Great Elder's opinion and capture and interrogate him."

Another elder from the Blood-sucking Clan said.

"How does Elder Shen wish to witness it?"

The Great Prophet inquired.

"Since he is the Ancestor's heir, naturally he should be invincible at the same level, even capable of challenging beyond his level."

"Zheng Bing, do you dare to battle one of our Blood Race talents, to prove yourself?"

The elder who raised the issue asked.

"Fine."

Chen Yu smiled and nodded.

"If you have the ability, battle me."

Yu Sha Zu shouted lowly, eyes locked onto Chen Yu.

"You're not qualified."

Chen Yu didn't even look at Yu Sha Zu, shaking his head in refusal.

As a dignified nine-star King, why would he challenge a seven-star King?

Chapter 1234: Ancestor Bloodline

The high-level members of the Blood Race present actually hoped that Chen Yu would engage in a duel with Yu Sha Zu. After all, Yu Sha Zu is the Blood Race's number one genius, now a Seven Star King.

But Chen Yu didn't even look at Yu Sha Zu, shaking his head and denying, "You're not qualified."

According to what the elder just said, Chen Yu should challenge those of the same rank or higher.

Indeed, the Seven Star King Yu Sha Zu is not qualified.

"Such arrogance, I'm not qualified? Are you planning to challenge the Xuanming Emperor?"

Yu Sha Zu shouted angrily.

How could a dignified Seven Star King, the top genius of the main world, be dismissed by Chen Yu so disdainfully? He had never encountered such arrogance.

"Correct, any willing Xuanming Realm practitioner can come out and spar with me."

Chen Yu said very calmly.

When he was at seven and a half stars, he had already killed an early-stage Xuanming Realm. Now that he reached nine stars, with the mystic heart evolving, ordinary Xuanming Realm poses no threat to him, especially the Blood Race.

In the Blood Refining Hell, even the Ancestor Blood Monster was utterly restrained by the mystic heart.

The Blood Race high-level members were all surprised, the development of the situation was beyond their expectations. If Chen Yu truly wanted to spar with the Xuanming Realm, it would be just perfect.

However, Yu Sha Zu, unable to withstand his anger, shouted loudly, "Such ignorant arrogance, you're not even a match for me, but you dare to challenge the Xuanming Emperor."

"Dealing with an ignorant fool like you, one move is enough."

Yu Sha Zu, enraged, burst forth with vitality, directly attacking Chen Yu.

He had never been so angry as he was today.

He needed to prove himself by defeating Chen Yu.

"Blood Refining Hell."

The moment Yu Sha Zu spoke of defeating Chen Yu, he unleashed his ultimate move.

Swoosh! Hoo hoo!

Dark red blood light surged behind Yu Sha Zu, mystical black flames rising up, transforming into strands of black blood flames that shot towards Chen Yu.

The strands of black blood flames seemed to weave into a formation, erupting in terrifying blood-red black flames, instantly enveloping Chen Yu.

"The killing move from 'Blood Prison Palm,' Blood Refining Hell!"

"Not only that, the black flames seem to be the 'Black Soul Flame,' ranked sixty-eighth on the 'True Fire Spirit Flame List,' flames that target the soul. That kid's soul might be burned to ashes in an instant."

"This move is too strong. If it were me, I wouldn't last even a breath."

A Blood-sucking Clan genius with five and a half stars cultivation marveled.

The Blood Race eagerly waited to see how the boastful Chen Yu would respond.

But Chen Yu stood calmly in place, allowing the "Blood Refining Hell" to envelop him, as if the flames from hell were scorching him, yet he remained unmoved.

"Is this kid courting death? Doing nothing will undoubtedly lead to death."

The Blood-sucking Clan genius was amazed.

Bang! Hoo hoo!

The black and red flames burned frantically on Chen Yu's body but left not a single mark.



This scene astonished the many geniuses of the Blood Race and shocked the high-level members of the Blood Race.

Chen Yu indeed had no interest in enemies of the Seven Star King level. Even Yu Sha Zu with all his might couldn't harm him even slightly, he had no interest in making a move.

"Ah..."

Instead, it was Yu Sha Zu, attacking Chen Yu, who suddenly showed a pained and hideous expression, screaming out loud.

His face was full of horror and uncertainty.

Chen Yu hadn't done anything, yet his bloodline experienced a backlash, as if he had committed a grave disrespect, and the Ancestor had descended to punish him.

Chen Yu watched this scene with interest. Previously in the Blood Refining Hell, this had also happened, and he had thought the two Xuanming Emperors were putting on a show.

"It seems there's indeed an issue."

Chen Yu began to take interest in researching the mystic heart.

His consciousness entered the internal world of the heart.

At this moment, this world had become much more expansive compared to before, full of life, rich with vital energy, a dramatic change from before.

This all happened after it absorbed the Ancestor Blood Monster.

Upon careful perception, Chen Yu made an astonishing discovery that the power of the Bloodline Ancestor seemed to be merging into the entire world, silently flowing.

"Can I utilize the power of the Bloodline Ancestor?"

Chen Yu asked himself.

Accompanying this thought, the power of the Bloodline Ancestor, silently flowing within the heart's internal world, began to spread out of the heart, as if like a lineage.

"Is this... the Bloodline of the Bloodline Ancestor?"

Chen Yu was greatly shocked.

Buzz!

His body underwent changes, blood light rippled throughout, mighty and domineering blood energy surged in all directions, a vast silhouette appeared faintly behind him, exuding an ancient aura of suppression.

At this moment, all the bloodlines of the Blood Race trembled with fear, a terror and reverence from the depths of their hearts.

"Is this... the manifestation of the Ancestor?"

"No, it's the Bloodline Ancestor, this kid actually obtained all of the Ancestor's legacy, including the Ancestor's bloodline!"

The high-level members of the Blood Race were both shocked and jealous, yet at this moment, everyone involuntarily developed reverence for Chen Yu.

As the Great Prophet said, Chen Yu, who obtained the Ancestor Bloodline, was like the "Rebirth of the Ancestor" in their eyes.

"No..."

Under the ancestral aura emanating from Chen Yu, Yu Sha Zu shivered in fear and horror.

At this moment, he had an incredibly real feeling that he had offended the Ancestor, committing an unspeakably terrible crime.

"Truly, the Bloodline of the Bloodline Ancestor!"

Chen Yu was immersed in delight at this moment, ignoring the circumstances of the other Blood Race members around him.

For a long time, the mystic heart had been devouring the Blood Race bloodline, but Chen Yu was unable to utilize it.

But this time, he could finally wield a Blood Race bloodline, and it was the bloodline of the Bloodline Ancestor.

During the Middle Ages, at its peak, the Blood Race once dominated the main world, and at that time, the Bloodline Ancestor's reputation was a god that shook all realms!

The strength of the Bloodline Ancestor's bloodline is beyond doubt.

Besides, Chen Yu had other discoveries.

While activating the Bloodline of the Blood Clan Ancestor, he vaguely felt a subtle connection with all the Blood Race creatures present.

With this connection, it seemed as though he could influence all the Blood Race.

Chen Yu decided to conduct an experiment.

"Kneel."

Chen Yu said to the trembling Yu Sha Zu.

The shivering Yu Sha Zu felt a shock in his mind; Chen Yu's words seemed like a mission that must be completed.

Thump!

Yu Sha Zu instantly knelt on the ground, bewildered and astonished even at himself.

His body actually disobeyed him, acting according to Chen Yu's command.

Seeing this scene, Chen Yu's lips curved up.

While activating the Bloodline of the Blood Clan Ancestor, he indeed could influence all the Blood Race, giving them commands, and this feeling was like "enslavement."

However, the higher the cultivation of the commanded target, the greater their ability to resist.

Chen Yu guessed that this must have been a method of the Bloodline Ancestor in the past. The Blood Race was created by the ancestor, and all the powers of the Blood Race creatures originate from the ancestor, who could easily control the life and death of all Blood Race.

Now, the bloodline of the Blood Clan Ancestor has fallen into Chen Yu's hands, so the control is also in his hands.

"Welcome the new master."

The Great Prophet bowed his head in a salute.

At this moment, Chen Yu exhibited the power of the Ancestor Bloodline, which is a bloodline that surpasses all Blood Race, symbolizing the Blood Clan Master!

"Welcome the new master."

The Blood Race of the Great Prophet's line all bowed together.

In addition, the other high-level Blood Race members gradually lowered their heads.

Under the power of the Bloodline of the Blood Clan Ancestor, a feeling of reverence and awe involuntarily arose in their hearts.

Even many of the Blood Race themselves acknowledged Chen Yu as the heir of the Bloodline Ancestor, believing that one day he would restore the ancestor's peak power and bring about the Blood Race's glory once more.

The Blood Clan Patriarch looked at Chen Yu with a complex gaze.

With his cultivation at the Late Xuanming Realm, he couldn't help but feel a sense of awe when facing Chen Yu.

"I hope the Great Prophet's choice is correct..."

The Blood Clan Patriarch sighed, lowered his body, and solemnly said, "Welcome the new master."

At this moment, the Blood Clan Patriarch also acknowledged Chen Yu's identity, and consequently, more high-level members also acknowledged it together.

"Do you all still wish to witness my power?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

Under the current circumstances, he no longer faced any crisis, and leaving the Blood Race would not be difficult.

"No need; you possess the Bloodline of the Blood Clan Ancestor. Any Blood Race attacking you would be a great disrespect and would suffer bloodline backlash."

"I'm afraid that even an Early-stage Xuanming Realm warrior wouldn't be your match now."

Speculated the Blood Clan Patriarch.



The Ancestor Bloodline is supreme, and all the Blood Race, the various branches, originated from the Ancestor Bloodline.

In Chen Yu's presence, the prowess of any Blood Race would be suppressed to some extent, aside from which, attacking Chen Yu would also result in bloodline backlash.

Considering the battle situation with Yu Sha Zu, even an Early-stage Xuanming Realm warrior could not contend with Chen Yu.

"Patriarch, you are mistaken."

The Great Prophet shook his head.

"Please speak, Great Prophet."

The Patriarch showed no dissatisfaction; in terms of knowledge and wisdom, he was indeed far inferior to the Great Prophet.

"The new master's cultivation is the Supreme King; even without the Ancestor's inheritance, an Early-stage Xuanming Realm warrior would not be his match."

The Great Prophet revealed Chen Yu's true cultivation level.

This could enhance the Blood Race's reverence for Chen Yu.

"What? Supreme... King?"

The Blood Clan Patriarch was utterly astonished.

This was even more surprising than when the Great Prophet first proposed to serve Chen Yu as the master.

"Supreme King!"

The Law Enforcement Elder and other high-level members were also extremely shocked, staring intently at Chen Yu.

"Supreme King, what's that?"

Some young talents like Yu Sha Zu had no idea, but seeing the expressions of the high-level members, they understood the weight of these four words.

The high-level Blood Race believed the Great Prophet and didn't think he would utter such absurd lies.

At this moment, they no longer had any grievances.

The Supreme King, who inherited the Ancestor powers, when breaking through the Xuanming Realm would be invincible at the same level, capable of even challenging higher levels, and would have a great success rate in breaking through to the God Realm in the future.

Just at that moment.

Rumble!

A formidable aura that could shake the heavens and earth spread from within the forbidden area of the Holy City.

Immediately, a pillar of blood-red light suddenly shot out, stirring up the winds and clouds of the world, causing all creatures within a million miles to tremble involuntarily.

At some point, a figure of the Blood-sucking Clan appeared in the sky, quietly standing as if the spokesperson of all heaven and earth, with boundless divine majesty spreading in all directions, overshadowing everything else.

"Ancestor."

"Welcome the Ancestor's emergence."

The entire Blood Race bowed to the suddenly appearing Blood-sucking Clan.

It was the Bloodline Ancestor, a "God Realm" power, who had been secluded within the Holy City's forbidden area, ignoring external affairs.

"The aura of the ancestor..."

The Bloodline Ancestor sighed and instantly locked his gaze on Chen Yu.

He was also stirred by the aura of the Ancestor Bloodline, which prompted him to leave his place of seclusion.

"What happened?"

The voice of the Bloodline Ancestor resonated with heavenly might, inquiring both the high-level Blood Race and Chen Yu.

Chapter 1235: God

"Heavenly Union Realm!"

Chen Yu gazed at the sky, his mind shaken.

The Divine Realm power from the Blood-sucking Clan released an overwhelming aura, like a hundred thousand mountains hanging overhead, heavy and oppressive.

"Reporting to the Ancestor, he has received the Ancestor's legacy within the Creation Blood Land. According to the Great Prophet's deduction, the future fate of our clan is in his hands. He will be the new master of the Blood Race!"

The Blood Clan Patriarch stated solemnly.

The highest authority of the Blood Race is the Divine Realm Great Power.

They acknowledged Chen Yu, but the Divine Realm of the Blood Race also needed to acknowledge him.

Generally, the Divine Realm Ancestors of the Blood Race, who are in seclusion, ignore external affairs unless it concerns the life and death of the Blood Race or if attacked by other Divine Realms, otherwise, they would not show up.

This time, it was purely the Ancestor Bloodline aura within Chen Yu that startled the Divine Realm of the Blood Race.

"The Ancestor Bloodline is indeed real, but are you certain of making a Human the new master of the Blood Race?"

The Ancestor revealed a cold smile.

"Human?"

"What? He is Human!"

Voices of shock erupted continuously.

None of the Blood Race expected a Human to receive the Ancestor's legacy. Even the high-ranking officials of the Blood Race, after learning that Chen Yu received the Ancestor's legacy, did not doubt his race identity.

They could never have imagined that the ancestor of the Blood Race would entrust everything to someone outside the Blood Race, a Human, it was too casual.

Immediately, among the high-ranking officials who submitted to Chen Yu, a portion became resentful.

The Blood Race and Human Race are enemies, they are unwilling to serve a Human as their master.

"We implore the Ancestor to seize this boy and reclaim the Ancestor's power."

The Law Enforcement Elder suddenly spoke.

"Please, Ancestor, take action!"

Several high-ranking officials chimed in.

"It's actually a Human, hehe, obtained a power that shouldn't have been theirs, wait for death."

Yu Sha Zu felt pleased internally.

Chen Yu did not expect that everything seemed smooth, but in the end was seen through by the Divine Realm of the Blood Race. Naturally, he didn't rely on the mask to deceive the Heavenly Union Realm.

Yet, everything depended on the attitude of the Blood Race Ancestor. If he supported Chen Yu, nothing would happen.

Because this Ancestor harbored hostility towards Chen Yu, other Blood Race members who resented Chen Yu gained a strong backing, daring to stand up boldly.

"Ancestor, all of this is the will of the heavens. Since the Ancestor entrusted everything to him, there must be a reason."

The Great Prophet persuaded.

Although there were doubts, he believed if everything happened, then there must be a reasonable explanation.

It must be known that not even the Heavenly Union Divine Realm Ancestor could control the Ancestor's power. Even if the Divine Realm Ancestor took back the Ancestor's power, the Blood Race would remain unchanged compared to the past.

On the contrary, this ancestor worship, where many geniuses were sacrificed, ended in great losses with most geniuses entering the Creation Blood Land without gaining opportunity.

If everything reverted, the Blood Race would suffer major losses this time.

"How can the power of the Blood Race fall under the control of the Human Race, the great Blood Race submitting under Humans is impossible."

The attitude of the Divine Realm Ancestor was evident at this moment.



At this moment, from all directions, an endless oppressive force descended, causing Chen Yu to feel suffocated.

This was the power of the Heavenly Union Realm, which Chen Yu could not resist at all!

Buzz!

Chen Yu activated the Ancestor Bloodline within him, the ancient and powerful Blood Race aura emanated, intimidating all Blood Race members around, filling their hearts with reverence.

The pressure around him suddenly weakened.

For even the Heavenly Union Divine Realm was affected by the bloodline inside Chen Yu, the Blood Race Ancestor's bloodline in his body trembled, causing complex thoughts to flicker in his mind, disturbing the Ancestor's thoughts.

The Blood Race Ancestor frowned slightly.

This Human actually could activate the Ancestor Bloodline.

How is this possible?

Even the Divine Realm of the Blood Race could not control the Ancestor's power, otherwise, they wouldn't have left it in the Creation Ancestor Land awaiting a destined Blood Race member.

The result was the Ancestor's power being taken by an infiltrating Human.

This was truly the greatest shame of the Blood Race.

"Human, do you want to challenge the power of a god?"

The Blood Race Ancestor's smile was icy and contemptuous.

Even the Blood Clan Patriarch wouldn't dare challenge the power of a god, so how could Chen Yu, not having reached the Xuanming Realm, withstand?

The Great Prophet, seeing the Blood Race Ancestor had made up his mind and couldn't be persuaded back, turned to a specific direction, bowing deeply, saying: "We implore the twenty-first Ancestor to come out..."

The Blood Race had more than one Divine Realm.

However, the other Divine Realms did not appear, perhaps because their attitude was indifferent, waiting to see how things developed, or that the appearing Divine Realm Ancestor's attitude represented theirs.

"Prepare to die."

The Blood Race Ancestor focused his gaze, in the crystal red eyes, a dazzling and brilliant blood light flickered, reflecting the heavens and earth.

Suddenly, an invisible and terrifying power crushed towards Chen Yu, as if the whole world was against Chen Yu, intending to obliterate him.

A Divine Realm need not even make a move, a single thought could easily wipe out a Condensed Star Realm!

Yet in an instant, the bloodline within the Blood Race Ancestor backfired, as if punishment for the disrespectful act towards the Ancestor of the Blood Race descended.

"Ancestor... why did you entrust everything to a Human."

The Blood Race Ancestor was utterly baffled, even harboring a trace of resentment.

At this moment, Chen Yu shouted: "Stop!"

Instantly, the pressure around the heavens and earth dissipated.

The Blood Race Ancestor's power actually retracted, showing a hint of astonishment, not expecting Chen Yu, possessing the Ancestor Bloodline, to wield such power that could even influence the power of gods.

Normally, if a god wanted to kill a Condensed Star Realm, no physical action was needed, a mere thought sufficed.

In fact.

When the Bloodline Ancestor existed, this absolute power that controlled the lifelines of all the Blood Race was etched in their hearts.

But after the Ancestor's demise, countless years passed, and this fact was long forgotten by the Blood Race.

The Bloodline Ancestor stands above all Blood Race, unchallengeable!

If not for Chen Yu having too low cultivation, with limited control over the God Realm, even a god would submit beneath him.

"The Bloodline Ancestor chose me, which is an acknowledgment of me. What right do you have to oppose the Bloodline Ancestor?"

"Do you know that the Ancestor is the origin of the Blood Race? Opposing the Ancestor is equivalent to betraying the Blood Race!"

Chen Yu's face turned grim, an authoritative shout escaping.

Since this Heavenly Union Divine Realm shows obvious hostility towards him, what use is there in being weak or afraid?

At this moment, the situation seemed dangerous, but most of the Blood Race still recognized him. The Blood Race had other God Realms that had not shown up, so he was not in a deadly predicament.

"Those who serve me as their master, join me in opposing the traitors of the Blood Race."

Chen Yu shouted once more, fully activating the Ancestor Bloodline. The ancient, powerful bloodline aura spread across all directions, causing the entire Blood God Island to tremble slightly.

Behind him, a colossal and boundless image of the Ancestor emerged, causing all Blood Race to tremble in their hearts.

"Heh."

The Bloodline Ancestor chuckled coldly.

Chen Yu actually wanted to contend with a god!

But in the next moment, across the entire Blood God Island, a mission that had to be completed appeared in the minds of all Blood Race creatures.

The power of the Ancestor Bloodline could influence all Blood Race and control them.

Even the mind of the Bloodline Ancestor shook, a feeling of regret and remorse emerging, as if he had truly committed an unforgivable sin.

Within Blood God Island.

Blood Race cultivators with lower cultivation than Chen Yu immediately executed orders, one after another arriving.

Even those with higher cultivation in the Xuanming Realm did the same.

Those with mid-stage Xuanming Realm cultivation and above experienced weaker effects, their bodies not immediately reacting.

This scene startled even the Bloodline Ancestor in the sky.

Is this the power of the Ancestor? Commanding all Blood Race, he couldn't help but feel greedy, despite knowing it would be hard to control the Ancestor's power.

However, everything was not over yet.

The Blood Race following Chen Yu's orders found their cultivation and aura continually strengthening.

"What's going on? I feel filled with power, my bloodline more active than ever!"

"My strength has increased by at least three to four tenths."

The entire Blood Race was shocked.

At that moment, on Blood God Island, a million Blood Race were following Chen Yu's orders, and their strength was collectively amplified.

Increasing by three to four tenths might not seem much, yet as a collective amplification, its impact was astonishing.

In a balanced war, such collective amplification could instantly change the tide.

"No, I..." .

The Law Enforcement Elder realized his bloodline was heavily suppressed, and while discreetly adjusting his power, found his own strength suppressed by five to six tenths.

It wasn't just the Law Enforcement Elder; other high-ranking members who opposed Chen Yu gradually noticed this as well.

Blood God Island quaked, with all Blood Race internally shaken.

Following the will of the Ancestor would amplify strength, while opposing the Ancestor faced significant suppression, weakening strength.

If one's cultivation was only at the peak of the Early Xuanming Realm, their strength was almost entirely suppressed, enduring painful torment as well.

Even Chen Yu didn't anticipate the Ancestor Bloodline having such an ability, explaining why the Blood Race once expanded to such a level.



Due to the demonstration of this ability, all Blood Race realized the importance of the Ancestor's power, leading some opponents to falter, even choosing submission anew.

"I plead with the Ancestor to reconsider."

The Clan Leader spoke up.

He, too, had made a choice—Chen Yu's displayed power was a symbol of being the Blood Clan Master!

"Damn it!"

The God Realm Ancestor's face clouded.

He, a proud Bloodline Ancestor in the Heavenly Union Realm and a mighty God Realm power, now faced tens of thousands of Blood Race being controlled by Chen Yu and opposing him!

Not only that, he felt his own power being suppressed by Chen Yu.

"Do you still wish to betray the Blood Race? To oppose the Blood Race?"

Chen Yu shouted again, his mysterious heart erupting.

The Eternal Heart inherently restrained the Blood Race, let alone now, having harnessed the Blood Race's power. Together, the unleashed might was terrifying!

The willpower enslaving the Blood Race grew even stronger, more terrifying against the enemies.

In the deathly forbidden area of Blood God Island.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Powerful auras shot up into the sky, all the buried soul wills yet to fully perish were now awakened by the call of the Ancestor Bloodline, standing in opposition to the God Realm Ancestor.

In another location, several ancient arrays passed down by the Blood Race spontaneously activated. Among them, one Array, with its aura exploding forth, shook the God Realm Ancestor's will.

At this moment.

Chen Yu truly seemed to become the master of Blood God Island.

"This..."

The God Realm Ancestor's face turned sullen, unable to speak.

He was merely opposing Chen Yu—how did it become opposing the Blood Race?

He was inwardly ashamed and angry!

He was supposed to be of the Heavenly Union God Realm, yet faced such resistance wanting to kill a Condensed Star Realm human.

But now, the terrifying power Chen Yu unleashed due to activating the Ancestor Bloodline even made him dare not act rashly.

The God Realm Ancestor finally realized how terrifying the Bloodline Ancestor's power truly was!

Chapter 1236: Blood Lord

The Bloodline Ancestor realized that controlling the Ancestor Power was almost equivalent to controlling the entire Blood Race.

This clearly shows how formidable the original Bloodline Ancestor was.

Yet, the Ancestor entrusted everything to a human at the Condensed Star Realm. Truly foolish.

The face of the Divine Realm Great Power was extremely unsightly.

At this moment, the entire Blood God Island seemed to stand in opposition to him, even if he was of the Heavenly Union Divine Realm, he did not dare to act recklessly.

"How long do you guys plan to remain silent? Are you willing to let this human stand above the Blood Race?"

The Bloodline Ancestor shouted.

His words were directed at other Divine Realm powers of the Blood Race.

If all the Divine Realms opposed Chen Yu, even with the Ancestor Power, it would be useless.

However, no Divine Realm responded to the words of this Bloodline Ancestor.

Though it was unclear what these Divine Realms were thinking, their attitude was clearly different from this Divine Realm Ancestor; otherwise, why wouldn't they stand out?

"Bastards, you old folks, actually..."

The Bloodline Ancestor's face twisted in anger.

The Blood Race had more than one Divine Realm, and three were awakened by the Ancestor's aura at the time.

The three Divine Realms had a brief exchange, and this Bloodline Ancestor stepped forward to handle the matter.

Since he had been severely injured by a Human Race Great Power, he harbored hatred for the Human Race and was extremely displeased with Chen Yu, resolutely opposing Chen Yu becoming the Blood Clan Master.

However, the other two Blood Race Divine Realms differed from him. Instead, because of him, they noticed the powerful Ancestor Power in Chen Yu. At this moment, even if not approving, they were at least not averse to Chen Yu.

"Do you still plan to betray the Blood Race? Become an enemy of the Blood Race?"

Chen Yu continued his momentum and questioned again.

From top to bottom, Blood God Island seemed to be controlled by Chen Yu's will, transforming into a horrifying aura that shook the heavens and earth, challenging the divine might.

"I will never recognize a human as the Blood Clan Master."

The Divine Realm Ancestor snorted coldly, not submitting to Chen Yu.

As a dignified Divine Realm, he had previously declared to kill Chen Yu, and failing to do so was already an insult. To submit to Chen Yu would be a lifelong humiliation. What face would he have to call himself "Divine"!

The situation had reached this point, with the Divine Realm Ancestor refusing to submit, leaving only two options.

The first was to continue attacking Chen Yu, becoming an enemy of the entire Blood God Island.

But he might die from a backlash; the Ancestor's means should never be underestimated.

"I am irreconcilable with him. Since you choose him, I will no longer stay on Blood God Island."

This was the second option.

The Blood-sucking Clan's Divine Realm Ancestor chose to leave the Blood Race.

He was still a Divine Realm of the Blood Race; surely, they would ask him to return in the future, when he would hold the initiative.

"Being of the Human Race, I don't believe you don't have enemies among the Human Race. I wonder what they will think upon learning you collude with the Blood Race, heh heh."

The Bloodline Ancestor sneered fiercely.

Leaving the Blood Race made it easier for him to deal with Chen Yu.

Once Chen Yu was dead, he might even have the opportunity to gain the Ancestor's Power. By that time, the Blood Race would also find ways to ask him back.

"Ancestor, please think thrice."

The Clan Leader spoke up to retain him, not expecting things to escalate to this point.

The Blood Race needed Chen Yu, who had mastered the Ancestor Power, but at the same time, they did not wish to lose a Divine!

Yet, the attitude of the Divine Realm Ancestor was resolute.

He believed the Blood Race would certainly seek his return; it was just a matter of time.

"Alas!"

Chen Yu sighed.

He became the Blood Clan Master but in doing so offended a Heavenly Union Realm Great Power of the Blood Race!

Ideally, eliminating the enemy was better, but even possessing the Ancestor Power of the Blood Race, wanting to destroy a Divine was too far-fetched.

He was fortunate enough to survive the killing intent of a Heavenly Union Realm Great Power.

With the departure of a Divine Realm Ancestor, this matter came to an end here.

On that day, it was known throughout the Blood Race that during this ancestral worship, the Ancestor manifested, and a new master was born!



As for other information about this new master, the ordinary Blood Race knew nothing.

Within the core Holy City.

The high-levels of the Blood Race led Chen Yu to the central hall of the Holy City.

"Welcome 'Blood Lord'!"

All the upper echelons of the Blood Race bowed in unison.

Since Chen Yu opposed the Divine Realm Ancestor and showcased the powerful capabilities of the Ancestor Power, they were all awed and submitted.

In fact, the departing Divine Realm Ancestor was also amazed by Chen Yu's abilities, only unwilling to submit to Chen Yu due to issues of face.

"Although the Blood Lord is of the Human Race, having acquired the Ancestor's bloodline makes him akin to the Blood Race."

"And I also believe the Blood Lord must have passed the Ancestor's test to obtain the Ancestor's heritage, thus bearing no hostility toward the Blood Race."

The Blood Clan Patriarch said.

First, eliminating any potential trouble Chen Yu's identity might cause.

Possessing the Ancestor bloodline makes him equivalent to being of the Blood Race; no one disputed this, otherwise they would not acknowledge the Ancestor. .

Chen Yu did not speak.

In fact, the power of the Blood Race Ancestor was forcibly seized by him.

However, having become the Blood Clan Master, with the entire Blood Race under his control, it posed no threat to him, so there was indeed no need to continue standing in opposition to the Blood Race.

How to utilize the Blood Race to strengthen himself was what he should ponder.

The Blood Race, once a dominant strong race in the main world, though now in decline, still had deep-seated foundations.

Chen Yu sensed this when he activated the Ancestor Bloodline power.

"Lord Blood Master, as the Blood Clan Master, your strength should be the first of the Blood Race, a powerful being that shakes the main world, with the lowest standard being the Heavenly Union Realm."

"There's no need to worry about resources, Lord Blood Master, just focus on improving your cultivation."

The Blood Clan Patriarch smiled and said.

"If I stayed in the Blood Race until I cultivated to the Heavenly Union Realm, I probably wouldn't have to worry about cultivation resources."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He is the Blood Race Master, and the faster his cultivation improves, the better it is for the entire Blood Race.

However, Chen Yu couldn't stay in the Blood Race forever.

If he disappeared for too long, the Heavenly Martial Sect would definitely be concerned, and if they found out Chen Yu was in the Blood Race, they would surely think that the Blood Race had imprisoned him, potentially even attacking directly.

"If Lord Blood Master has no further instructions, we will now take our leave."

The Patriarch inquired.

To be honest, he wasn't quite used to it.

In the past, with the absence of Divine Realm, he was the apparent ruler of the Blood Race. But now, as a dignified Patriarch and an Emperor in the late Xuanming Realm, he had to show such respect to Chen Yu.

"Disperse, everyone. I've gained the Ancestor Power of the Bloodline and need time to comprehend and digest it."

Chen Yu instructed.

Initially, he didn't even know he had the Bloodline of the Blood Clan Ancestor. The various abilities of the Ancestor Bloodline were also something he unearthed temporarily.

The crowd gradually dispersed.

As Chen Yu was about to leave, a figure of the Blood-sucking Clan suddenly appeared in the majestic, blood-red hall.

This Blood-sucking Clan figure had a blood-red and blackish body, exuding a faint aura of death, like a dying person.

Although there was no terrifying or authoritative aura coming from the person, it enveloped the entire hall in a serene darkness. Chen Yu's whole body involuntarily froze, feeling immense pressure.

Based on the mysterious heart and the Ancestor Bloodline's perception, this was a "god."

This was the second god Chen Yu encountered today.

"The Blood Race acknowledges your identity."

The unexpectedly appearing Blood-sucking Clan's God Realm spoke slowly, with a very calm tone.

Yet Chen Yu couldn't take it lightly since this was a Heavenly Union Realm, a god.

"However, the value you've shown is not enough. If you want to become the Blood Clan Master and control all the Blood Clan, you'll have to show 'us' more."

The Blood-sucking Clan's God Realm continued.

The Blood Race's God Realm accepted Chen Yu but did not want the Blood Clan Master to be a useless person.

This means if Chen Yu's upcoming achievements do not satisfy the Blood Race's God Realm, it would be dangerous for him.

"No problem."

Chen Yu smiled.

As a Supreme King, holder of the Ancestor Bloodline and the Eternal Heart, he had this confidence.

"As for the God Realm Ancestor who disrespects you, you don't need to worry. In a few days, we, a few old folks, will personally persuade him, and he will probably return."

The Blood-sucking Clan's God Realm continued.

Alternatively, Chen Yu could quickly improve his cultivation strength, eventually being able to fully control the gods, summoning them back with a command.

After saying that, the Blood-sucking Clan's God Realm disappeared.

His appearance this time was merely to convey the attitude of the Blood Race's God Realm to Chen Yu.

After leaving the hall.

Chen Yu found the Great Prophet waiting outside the hall, with an old and calm face, showing a faint smile and saying, "Blood Master, I have many records about the Ancestor, which may help you comprehend the Ancestor's inheritance."

"Good, take me to see them."

Chen Yu is now very interested in the Blood Clan Ancestor.

Before long, Chen Yu arrived at the Great Prophet's abode.

It seemed like a separate world, everything around was simple and quiet, exuding a primitive atmosphere.

"These ancient records are..."

The Great Prophet led Chen Yu into the room, pointed to several books, and then stepped aside and began his own work.

Chen Yu flipped through the ancient records.

The Blood Clan Ancestor, a great power that suddenly emerged during the Middle Ages, with unrivaled methods, founded the Blood Race.

Under his leadership, within a few thousand years, the Blood Race became one of the major clans of the main world, and later continued to expand, once dominating the main world.

It was during this time that the Blood Race suffered attacks from various races, the Ancestor fell, and the Blood Race was defeated.

From these accounts, it is evident that the importance of the Blood Clan Ancestor was such that only with the Ancestor's presence was the Blood Race a terrifying force that shook all realms.

Subsequently, Chen Yu saw some descriptions of the Blood Race.

During the Ancient Times, the Blood Clan Ancestor was one of the most powerful beings in the main world, with various incredible and terrifying methods, wiping out countless great clans and Divine Realm's Great Powers.



What Chen Yu experienced was the ancestral bloodline's ability to control all Blood Race creatures.

To put it exaggeratedly, during the peak period, all Blood Races were the Ancestor's "servants."

Continuing to read on.

"Legend has it that the Blood Clan Ancestor actually came from the Chaos Demon."

"During the Ancient Times, the Chaos Demon somehow emerged, alarming all races of the main world. For reasons unknown, the Chaos Demon fell. The Blood Clan Ancestor, most likely, was born from the Chaos Demon's blood."

Nobody has confirmed this, but Chen Yu felt it was highly possible.

His Eternal Heart also originated from the Chaos Demon, sharing the same aura as the Ancestor's blood power, and the two seemed to recognize each other.

Just as Chen Yu was thinking this.

An abrupt voice sounded in Chen Yu's mind.

"What do you wish to know, I will tell you."

"But you must tell me, how... you obtained... the Eternal Heart..."

Chapter 1237: Divine Demon Parts

The sudden voice in Chen Yu's mind was clearly from the previously deceased "Ancestor Blood Monster."

He also sensed a slight fluctuation in the power of the Ancestor blood within the mysterious heart.

"Weren't you already dead?"

Chen Yu was slightly startled and remained vigilant.

"You underestimate the Bloodline Ancestor too much."

A proud voice responded.

"Maybe because I subdued you, I unintentionally underestimated you."

Chen Yu said with slight satisfaction.

The voice fell silent immediately, without replying.

"I am immortal."

After a while, the voice said again, still filled with arrogance.

The Blood Race is also known as the Undying Blood Clan.

The Bloodline Ancestor's origin is extraordinary, with immense divine skills, existing till now. Even after being drained by the mysterious heart, retaining consciousness is understandable.

"What is your connection to the Chaos Demon?"

Chen Yu asked.

Although he had speculations, he still wanted to hear from the "person" themselves.

"I come from the blood of the 'Chaos Demon,' while the Eternal Heart is the heart of the Chaos Demon."

The Bloodline Ancestor replied.

Chen Yu nodded, the Bloodline Ancestor's words matched his speculations completely.

This also explained why the Eternal Heart restrained the Blood Race.

"Where did the Chaos Demon come from? How did it die?"

Chen Yu continued to ask, very curious about this.

All ancient texts recorded that the Chaos Demon suddenly emerged during Ancient Times, with no known origin, though there were many speculations across various versions.

The appearance of the Chaos Demon terrified all races, seemingly invincible.

Yet, ultimately, the Chaos Demon inexplicably fell.

The mysteries surrounding the Chaos Demon were far too many.

"I was born with a separate consciousness after the 'Chaos Demon' fell, so I do not know the answers to these two questions you ask."

The Bloodline Ancestor was also unclear.

Chen Yu was somewhat disappointed that even the Bloodline Ancestor was unclear.

"However..."

The Bloodline Ancestor continued, deliberately dragging the words to tease Chen Yu, "The Eternal Heart is the core of the Chaos Demon, it might know, but you need to fully awaken it."

"How to fully awaken it?"

Chen Yu's eyes dimmed slightly, not fully trusting the Bloodline Ancestor yet.

"The Chaos Demon fell, but it is an immortal eternal existence. By gathering as many 'Divine Demon Parts' as possible, you can awaken the Eternal Heart."

"If you can obtain all the Divine Demon Parts, becoming a new Chaos Demon is not impossible."

The Bloodline Ancestor spoke calmly, but Chen Yu felt a tinge of jealousy.

"Collect Divine Demon Parts?"

Chen Yu obviously knew what the Bloodline Ancestor was referring to; the Eternal Heart and Ancestor Blood were parts of the Chaos Demon, that is, "Divine Demon Parts."

Just obtaining the Ancestor Blood had been exhausting, collecting all Divine Demon Parts was simply a fool's dream.

Chen Yu even suspected whether the Bloodline Ancestor was deliberately sending him to his death.

The blood of the Chaos Demon created the Bloodline Ancestor, a Blood Race great power that shook the multiverse.

So what would the other parts be like now? Even if not on par with the peak Bloodline Ancestor, they should not be far off.

Chen Yu was able to subdue the Ancestor Blood mainly because of the restraints of the Eternal Heart.

"Now, tell me how you obtained the Eternal Heart?"

The Bloodline Ancestor asked solemnly.

The Eternal Heart is the Chaos Demon's core, a matter of utmost importance.

Even as powerful as the Bloodline Ancestor, it was firmly restrained.

The fact that the Eternal Heart ended up in the hands of a Condensed Star Realm human boy truly shocked the Bloodline Ancestor.

Perhaps Chen Yu harbors some great secret.

"I picked it up."

Chen Yu responded quickly and decisively.

And that was the truth.

The Eternal Heart was something he picked up.

"..."

The Bloodline Ancestor did not reply to Chen Yu for a while.

He found it hard to accept this answer.

The core of the Chaos Demon, the most precious Eternal Heart, was actually picked up by Chen Yu?

"I have more questions to ask you."

Chen Yu continued.

The Bloodline Ancestor seemed to think Chen Yu was deceiving him, feeling displeased and ignoring Chen Yu.

"Great Prophet, farewell."

Chen Yu also stopped perusing the ancient texts.

Any questions he had, he could completely ask the Bloodline Ancestor later.



"Blood Lord, safe travels."

The seated Great Prophet rose to see Chen Yu off.

At this moment, he opened his dry, blood-red hand, revealing a broken wooden token. The cracks on it twisted and tilted, forming the character "Master."

The result foretold by this wooden token was already self-evident.

"What destiny are you bearing, with the Eternal Heart in your possession, along with the power of the Bloodline Ancestor... Chen Yu!"

The Great Prophet, holding a snake-shaped staff, the third eye on his brow flashing with a blood-red glow, sighed in admiration.

...

As the Blood Lord, Chen Yu has a new residence outside the ancestral land of the core Holy City.

The ancestral land is also one of the blood clan's forbidden zones, ordinary people are not allowed to approach it, and even the blood clan elders with real power are the same.

But living outside the ancestral land, Chen Yu is equivalent to overseeing this place, and he can enter and exit the ancestral land at any time.

The cultivation environment of the new residence is the top-notch on Blood God Island, with a field of vision full of blood-red, thick mist.

If it were in the past, Chen Yu wouldn't really like such a cultivation environment.

But it's different after possessing the "Chaos Body," as any cultivation environment doesn't make much difference to Chen Yu.

"Come out, tell me what you're good for?"

Chen Yu called out to the Bloodline Ancestor.

"...My... bloodline is already a tremendous opportunity for you, the rest you'll have to explore on your own."

The Bloodline Ancestor spoke reluctantly.

Chen Yu thought about it too, the Bloodline Ancestor has already been devoured by the Eternal Heart, and what Chen Yu gained from it is nothing more than the Ancestor Bloodline.

"My bloodline is unparalleled in the world, once a nightmare for countless Divine Realm great powers..."

"Get to the point."

Chen Yu interrupted without hesitation.

"Your cultivation is limited, and having just obtained my bloodline, the power you can exert is limited..."

After an explanation from the Bloodline Ancestor, Chen Yu made a summary.

First, the Ancestor Bloodline suppresses all blood race creatures.

This ability is unrelated to Chen Yu's cultivation, and its effect is quite significant.

Second, it can devour any blood, discard its dregs, transform it for own use, and enhance one's cultivation.

This is also the strength of the blood clan, with a cultivation speed far surpassing other races, as long as one continuously kills and devours blood, one can quickly improve their cultivation.

Chen Yu will have an additional way to utilize any absorbable bloodline he encounters in the future.

Besides this, for instance, the efficiency and effect of Chen Yu refining the emperor's blood or essence blood will also be multiplied.

Third, Chen Yu can perform the relevant Bloodline Secret Techniques, which need to be personally taught by the Bloodline Ancestor.

The powerful battle techniques that the Bloodline Ancestor used to dominate the main world, Chen Yu will learn naturally, and only in this way can the true power of the Ancestor Bloodline be exerted.

Apart from these three points.

The Ancestor Bloodline also has other uses, such as making the cultivation of Blood Dao Techniques more efficient, and increasing the power of Blood Path Battle Techniques, and so on.

That same day, Chen Yu began to practice the relevant Bloodline Secret Techniques.

For Chen Yu, the Ancestor Bloodline was difficult to control. He had little knowledge of the Blood Path, and the secret techniques were somewhat complicated to comprehend.

Fortunately, with the cooperation of the Bloodline Ancestor, Chen Yu's cultivation difficulty greatly reduced.

The Bloodline Ancestor's understanding of the Blood Path is incredibly profound, and during Chen Yu's comprehension process, his knowledge continuously increased.

Half a month later.

Outside Chen Yu's cave, two figures appeared.

"Do you remember my earlier warning? Just say what I told you later."

A senior member of the Blood-sucking Clan transmitted a message. He was the Blood Clan's Law Enforcement Elder.

"Yes, grandfather."

The Yu Sha Zu next to him lowered his head helplessly.

Chen Yu has already become the master of the Blood Clan, and he came this time to apologize for the previous "offense."

Otherwise, even if his grandfather is the Law Enforcement Elder, and even if he is a genius of the seven-star king, if Chen Yu targets him, Yu Sha Zu has no future. If Chen Yu wants him dead, Yu Sha Zu then has no way to survive.

Suddenly.

Inside Chen Yu's cave, an ancient and overbearing bloodline aura spread out, causing the bloodline within Yu Sha Zu to tremble.

Even the Law Enforcement Elder, who is in the Late Xuanming Realm, couldn't help but feel the pressure.

Buzz boom!

Blood-red brilliance emanated, radiating a domineering aura of "only me" supremacy.

A blood-red domain instantly formed around, suppressing all creatures, causing the plants and trees to wither instantly.

Yu Sha Zu found that his body, including his bloodline, was being completely suppressed, unable to exert strength, and the vitality in his blood was rapidly vanishing.

His body shriveled quickly, feeling a strong crisis of death.

Yu Sha Zu couldn't resist, he could only watch as his life slowly moved towards death, with a look of panic and fear, he said, "Grandfather, he... he wants to kill me, save me!"

"This is... the Bloodline Secret Technique of the Ancestor!"

And the Law Enforcement Elder stood still in place, shocked inside.

Even the vitality of the blood in his body was gradually disappearing.

In the secret chamber.

"The effect of the 'Blood King Domain' is not bad."

Chen Yu had sensed the approach of the Law Enforcement Elder and Yu Sha Zu, so he conveniently tested the recently comprehended Bloodline Secret Technique "Blood King Domain" on them.

The Ancestor Bloodline has a powerful restraint on flesh and blood creatures.

And the "Blood King Domain" further amplifies this restraint. Flesh and blood creatures in this domain will be comprehensively suppressed, the strength of their vitality diminished significantly, and their blood's life energy will quickly dissipate.

When creating the blood territory, the "Ancestor Blood Monster" that Chen Yu fought once used this move, thoroughly suppressing Chen Yu's advantage as a Body Cultivator.

Moreover, the domain continually strengthens as cultivation improves.

"With your current cultivation, what you're exhibiting is no longer the 'Blood King Domain' but the 'Blood Emperor Domain'."

Said the Bloodline Ancestor.

Originally looking down on Chen Yu, but even he had to admit that with the opponent's Supreme King cultivation, even at his peak, he had never witnessed it before.

As a Supreme King, Chen Yu has a great possibility of reaching the Heavenly Union Realm, and at that time, what is deployed will be the "Blood God Domain."

"Blood Lord, subordinate has a matter to request an audience."



The voice of the Law Enforcement Elder came.

He had once opposed Chen Yu becoming the master of the Blood Clan but now assumed a very low stance, with an honest attitude.

Buzz!

Chen Yu withdrew the Ancestor Bloodline, and the "Blood Emperor Domain" disappeared with it.

Outside the cave, Yu Sha Zu breathed a huge sigh of relief, feeling like he had just come back from the gates of hell, entering the Blood Lord's cave with a look of horror.

"Greetings, Blood Lord, I was previously blind and offended the Blood Lord, I ask for the Blood Lord's magnanimity and forgiveness."

The blood clan's seven-star king genius Yu Sha Zu knelt before Chen Yu, speaking in a state of fear and trepidation.

Chapter 1238: Breaking Through to the Xuanming Realm (part 1)

"Blood Lord, at that time my grandson was ignorant and questioned your identity."

"Now, he only has the heart to swear allegiance to you, and I ask for your forgiveness for his mistakes."

The Law Enforcement Great Elder spoke.

His cultivation is at the late Xuanming Realm, one of the highest authorities in the Blood Race. Even when facing the Blood Clan Patriarch, he has never been this respectful.

Chen Yu did not speak.

In fact, he didn't take the matter of Yu Sha Zu to heart.

However, as the Blood Clan Master now, he needed to subdue the Blood Race and required deterrence since his current cultivation strength was far from enough to take on this role.

Therefore, offenders could not be easily forgiven.

The Law Enforcement Great Elder furrowed his brow, while Yu Sha Zu felt even more restless.

He almost lost his life just outside Chen Yu's residence, and now he suspected that Chen Yu had no intention of forgiving him.

Chen Yu raised his gaze, staring at Yu Sha Zu, and with an imposing demeanor, said, "You who have offended the master deserve death!"

"Blood Lord, spare me, spare me."

Yu Sha Zu trembled all over in fear.

He had barely reached the stage of a Seven-star King and was looking forward to breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, with a bright future ahead.

He even thought that the next position of the Blood Clan Patriarch might be his.

But now, as long as Chen Yu denied him, there would be no good outcome for him.

"However, considering you were unaware at the time and are a top talent of the Blood Race, I will spare your life."

Chen Yu spoke again.

Yu Sha Zu felt as if he had been granted amnesty, filled with gratitude.

"But the Law Enforcement Great Elder must agree to one condition."

Chen Yu looked at the Law Enforcement Great Elder.

"Please speak, Blood Lord."

The Law Enforcement Elder's gaze deepened.

He hoped that Chen Yu would punish Yu Sha Zu somewhat; as long as the punishment wasn't too severe, it could also temper Yu Sha Zu's character.

But Chen Yu didn't punish Yu Sha Zu. As the Blood Clan Master, whatever needs he had could be directly demanded.

What request would Chen Yu make of him? The Law Enforcement Great Elder couldn't imagine.

"Resign from your position as Law Enforcement Elder, and follow me, subject to my command, for a duration of one hundred years."

Chen Yu stated his request.

"What?"

Yu Sha Zu took a deep breath, falling into silence.

His grandfather was a late Xuanming Realm expert, holding an important position within the clan, yet the Blood Lord wanted him to resign and serve as a bodyguard, a dramatic shift in role.

He would never agree if it were him.

But if his grandfather refused, Yu Sha Zu would be in trouble.

The Law Enforcement Elder fell into contemplation, saying nothing, but his heart was certainly against it.

"You don't have to agree right away; following me requires absolute loyalty, and any disloyalty will lead to certain death."

Chen Yu continued.

"..."

The Law Enforcement Elder was speechless; this was no good opportunity, why would he be eager to agree?

"I'll give you some time to think about it and make a decision soon."

Chen Yu hoped the Law Enforcement Elder would consider carefully.

"We will take our leave first."

The Law Enforcement Elder promptly left with Yu Sha Zu.

Outside the residence.

Yu Sha Zu asked, "Grandfather, what do you plan to do?"

He didn't believe his grandfather would agree, but he hoped he would.

"Regarding this matter, I will ask the Great Prophet for a divination."

The Law Enforcement Elder mused.

He was the dignified Law Enforcement Elder of the Blood Race, in the late Xuanming Realm, and would never willingly become a bodyguard.

If not for his grandson, and the fact that the term was only a hundred years, he would have refused on the spot.

That day.

The Law Enforcement Elder arrived outside the Great Prophet's abode, explaining his reasons: "I ask the Great Prophet to divinate for me, whether agreeing to the Blood Lord will be beneficial or harmful..."

"Elder L, please wait here for a few days."

Outside the bamboo house, the Great Prophet stood quietly.

After speaking, he turned and went inside, closing the door.

The Law Enforcement Elder could only wait in the courtyard for the results.

Three days passed quickly.

"Does divination take this long?"

The Law Enforcement Elder's expression was dark and serious.

Although he didn't understand the ways of fate, he knew that foreseeing unknown events and predicting the future was the most time-consuming.

Divining fortune or misfortune was considered a relatively simple method in the path of fate.

With the Great Prophet's capabilities, why would it take so long?

At that moment, the Great Prophet walked out of the bamboo house, smoothing his beard with a serene smile: "Opportunity once lost, never returns."

The Law Enforcement Elder's body shook slightly.

He had only hoped that the result wouldn't be too bad; otherwise, he certainly wouldn't risk himself for his grandson.

Unexpectedly, the Great Prophet's result was like this, practically an "excellent omen."



In fact, the Law Enforcement Elder was somewhat skeptical of its authenticity.

After all, it was the Great Prophet who suggested they embrace Chen Yu as the new leader of the Blood Race, and if anyone in the Blood Race was most loyal to Chen Yu, the Law Enforcement Elder felt it was the Great Prophet.

He didn't voice his doubts, turning to leave.

At this time, the Law Enforcement Elder received news: the Blood Lord intends to break through to the Xuanming Realm!

It was said that in recent days, Chen Yu personally visited the Blood Clan Patriarch to inquire about matters related to breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

Afterward, the Blood Clan Patriarch even sent a large number of precious resources, including Emperor Blood and the Holy Origin Pill, which could increase the chance of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

"Is he attempting to break through to the Xuanming Realm?"

The Law Enforcement Elder's mind couldn't help but be stirred when he learned of this news.

Chen Yu, a nine-star Supreme King, shouldn't have any reason to fail in breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

Once successful, the Xuanming Realm breakthrough of a Supreme King would undoubtedly be invincible among peers, with limitless potential...

"I have been too dull. With his capabilities, as long as he doesn't fall, he will be a god in the future, the undisputed master of the Blood Race. This is indeed an opportunity..."

The Law Enforcement Elder made a decision in his heart and headed straight for Chen Yu's residence.

In hindsight, perhaps the Great Prophet didn't divine anything, only asking him to wait three days, which brought this news...

When the Law Enforcement Elder arrived at Chen Yu's cave dwelling, the surrounding barriers were raised, forbidding anyone from entering.

"Blood Lord, I accept your conditions."

The Law Enforcement Great Elder controlled his voice to seep through the barrier without disturbing Chen Yu.

"Stay outside and wait for me to successfully break through."

Chen Yu's voice came out.

He is now preparing for the breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm.

A nine-star king is already the limit of the Condensed Star Realm, with no room for further progress.

Thus, upon reaching the nine-star king, Chen Yu could attempt to break through to the Xuanming Realm.

But for a nine-star king to break through to the Xuanming Realm, there is almost no experience to draw from, not even the Emperor Xuanming can offer much help.

The Blood Clan Patriarch also believes that Chen Yu has a high chance of success in breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

However, a nine-star king attempting to break through to the Xuanming Realm is something they've never heard of or seen before, so they don't dare make promises.

Chen Yu has already reached the point of being a nine-star king and cannot afford to fail.

Therefore, he bided his time before deciding to break through to the Xuanming Realm.

Before attempting the breakthrough, Chen Yu decided to improve other aspects of himself as much as possible.

With no room for progress in his cultivation, his Space Insight also reached the ninth level, scarcely advancing.

Ordinarily, one could only comprehend Profound Meaning to the ninth level in the late Xuanming Realm.

That Chen Yu's Space Insight has reached the ninth level is already a miracle.

However, achieving the Mystical Level doesn't mean Chen Yu possesses late Xuanming Realm strength.

"Other insights and the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg both have room for improvement."

Chen Yu started from this aspect.

Having reached the nine-star king, he strives to achieve the best before attempting the Xuanming Realm breakthrough.

Apart from Space Insight, his other insights have reached between the seventh and eighth levels, progressing slowly in comprehension.

Chen Yu first took out numerous Insight Crystals and treasured materials for cultivation to enhance his Gold Insight and Fire Insight.

One by one, the high-level Insight Crystals were consumed by Chen Yu.

He trained inside the Heavenly Mysterious Feather for three months.

The Gold Insight smoothly advanced to the eight-and-a-half level, and the Fire Insight advanced to the eighth level.

This achievement is already astonishing; the comprehension difficulty increases significantly, so Chen Yu temporarily left it aside.

As for the Wood Insight, he plans to train and comprehend it along with the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg.

The Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg corresponds to the Xuanming Realm level, but as Chen Yu's cultivation reached the nine-star king, the difficulty of training diminished greatly.

Chen Yu's legs shone with azure jade luster, covered with ancient textures, forming dragon patterns.

The precious wood materials in front of him were absorbed, their energy merging into his legs.

The Bloodline Ancestor had been silently observing Chen Yu.

"This young man has now achieved beyond anything I have seen in all peerless talents,"

The Bloodline Ancestor sighed in his heart.

Supreme King, ninth-level Profound Meaning.

In addition, Chen Yu is simultaneously comprehending multiple insights.

Moreover, Chen Yu's fate is extraordinary; he obtained the Eternal Heart and also carries the Bloodline Ancestor's bloodline.

"Perhaps this young man hasn't realized it yet, but his Chaos Body is no longer a simple Chaos Body. It has already taken the form of the legendary Chaos Demon physique..."

Previously, the Bloodline Ancestor had only mentioned some functions of the Ancestor Bloodline, leaving other discoveries to Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu's focus was on the breakthrough, so he hadn't done much research.

The Bloodline Ancestor didn't speak out now to avoid distracting Chen Yu.

Another five months passed.

On Chen Yu's legs, azure sacred radiance rippled, spreading two green light dragons that encircled the surroundings. The entire chamber was filled with fragrance and vitality.

"The Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg has achieved Great Success."

Chen Yu opened his bright eyes.

Upon the Great Success of the Azure Dragon Sacred Wood Leg, the Wood Insight also reached the seven-and-a-half level.

"It's about time to attempt the Xuanming Realm breakthrough."

Chen Yu, after biding his time, saw improvements in all areas, with a strong aura and determination, making it the best time to aim for the Xuanming Realm.

His consciousness entered the Star Sea.

Nine shining stars glittered brilliantly.

The first step to breaking through to the Xuanming Realm is to merge the Primordial Power Stars.

Typically, when the Condensed Star Realm breaks through to the Xuanming Realm, it needs to merge three or four Primordial Power Stars into one, but Chen Yu needs to merge nine Primordial Power Stars!

...

Outside.

News of the Blood Lord attempting to break through to the Xuanming Realm had already spread among the Blood Race's high ranks, with most of the Blood Race paying close attention.

But as months passed without any development, interest gradually waned.



Some in the Blood Race believed that Chen Yu was afraid of failure, as neither the Blood Race nor their God Realm could provide experiential help for a Supreme King attempting the Xuanming Realm; it relied solely on Chen Yu.

If he failed, Chen Yu's future would be ruined, and he might not even be recognized by the Blood Race's God Realm.

On this day.

From within Chen Yu's cave dwelling burst forth a dazzling radiance, causing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within a thousand-mile radius to tremble and gather rapidly, enveloping the entire vast cave dwelling, forming a massive primordial whirlpool.

Subsequently, within this primordial whirlpool, starlight emerged, reflecting off the heavens.

The entire world began to change; though it was daytime, stars and the sun and moon appeared in the sky.

This enormous momentum and astonishing phenomenon instantly alarmed all the Blood Race on Blood God Island.

"Has it begun?"

Outside Chen Yu's cave dwelling, the Law Enforcement Elder looked up to the sky, eyes filled with anticipation.

#### Chapter 1239: Assault on the Xuanming Realm (part 2)

In the Holy City, many figures were stirred.

"The Blood Lord has started to break through to the Xuanming Realm."

Even a regular genius attempting to reach the Xuanming Realm would attract the attention of the higher-ups, let alone the fact that it's the Blood Clan Master undergoing the breakthrough now.

"What kind of spectacle will it be when a Supreme King breaks through to Xuanming?"

A Blood Clan Elder eagerly stepped forward.

No one in the entire Blood Race, including the Bloodline Ancestor, had ever witnessed a Nine-star King breaking through to the Xuanming Realm.

This was considered a major spectacle, and one by one the elites of the Blood Race stepped out.

Outside Chen Yu's cave abode, a massive and astonishing vortex of Qi formed, with a blood-red halo interspersed with white radiance, creating star-like points of light that illuminated all directions.

Boom!

An overwhelmingly dominant and sovereign aura erupted forth.

The heavens and earth trembled, and even more Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi gathered from further away.

On the dark red sky, the sun, moon, and stars slowly shifted, like an expansive map of the starry sea.

Suddenly.

A remarkably brilliant star appeared on the sky, and this was only the beginning; a second, a third, and so on, appeared in succession, brilliantly dazzling.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the end, a total of nine stars hung in the sky, imbued with celestial power.

"Nine stars, it truly is the Supreme King!"

A Blood Race elite or genius exclaimed in awe.

Previously, only the Great Prophet had said that Chen Yu was a Nine-star Supreme King; hearing it and seeing it with one's own eyes are vastly different experiences.

The spectacle of Chen Yu breaking through to the Xuanming Realm was magnificent and astonishing.

Even beyond the Holy City, many Blood Race members were stirred, casting their gaze towards the Holy City.

"This phenomenon must be the work of some genius breaking through to the Xuanming Realm."

"Recently, the ancestral rites just ended, and the Blood Race geniuses who entered the Fateful Blood Land all had gains; it's time to break through to the Xuanming Realm. However, this phenomenon is quite astounding, noticeable even outside the Holy City."

"Heh, but I heard it's the Blood Clan Master breaking through to the Xuanming Realm."

A member of the Blood Heart Clan chuckled.

Presently, ordinary members of the Blood Race only knew that a new master had been born to the Blood Race, with all other information unknown.

The most common speculation was that the new master was a genius of the Blood Race who entered the Fateful Blood Land and received the ancestral inheritance, most likely Yu Sha Zu.

"Oh my, what's that? Nine shining stars as a celestial phenomenon!"

"How is this possible?"

Countless Blood Race members were deeply shocked.

Most within the Condensed Star Realm knew something about the process of attempting the Xuanming Realm breakthrough.

In the celestial phenomenon, the number of stars represented how many Primordial Power Stars the individual had condensed.

Hence, the phenomenon also signified one's potential and talent.

Yet now, in their field of vision, nine stars appeared; did it not mean that the one undergoing the breakthrough had condensed nine Primordial Power Stars?

The Blood Race creatures, unaware of the specifics of the new Blood Clan Master, were utterly astonished.

Moreover, at this moment, the Primordial Power Stars within all Condensed Star Kings were trembling, revealing signs of instability.

"What's going on?"

"Why is our cultivation being affected during the breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm?"

The Nine-star King is also known as the Supreme King, the supreme among the Condensed Star Realm!

At this moment, not only were these ordinary Condensed Star Kings' cultivations unstable, with trembling Primordial Power Stars.

Even those at the early-stage Xuanming Realm felt a pressure.

Inside the Holy City.

"As expected of the Supreme King, this celestial phenomenon during the breakthrough makes even the ordinary Condensed Star Realm cultivations unstable."

An Emperor Xuanming sighed.

"The Primordial Power Stars have already begun to fuse!"

Another Blood Race individual remarked.

On the sky, among the nine shining stars, two began to slowly move closer to each other.

Inside the secret chamber.

Chen Yu was fusing the Primordial Power Stars. .

A typical Condensed Star Realm breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm only required the fusion of three or four Primordial Power Stars, but he needed to fuse nine.

Yet he discovered that the fusion of the first two Primordial Power Stars was very smooth, with nearly no obstacles.

He had previously researched that fusing two Primordial Power Stars in a typical Condensed Star Realm required immense focus and took considerable time.

For Chen Yu, everything started off smoothly.

This allowed him to relax a bit.

"Perhaps this is the advantage of taking the multi-star route; the more Primordial Power Stars, the easier they might be to fuse."

In less than two hours.

The two Primordial Power Stars merged into one!

Upon merging, the quality of the Primordial Power didn't change much.

Only when breaking through to the Xuanming Realm would the essence of the Primordial Power ascend and transform into 'Star Origin Holy Power.'

In the sky.

There were only eight stars left, one particularly brilliant, with the remaining seven all centered around it.

"So quickly, two Primordial Power Stars were fused?"



The Law Enforcement Elder was slightly surprised.

Back when he broke through to the Xuanming Realm with a five and a half stars cultivation, the time it took to fuse the first two stars was at least three times what Chen Yu took.

"Could it be that this guy quickly consumed the 'Holy Origin Pill'?"

The Law Enforcement Elder furrowed his brow, thinking it unwise.

The process of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm is very slow; at best, it takes five to six days, at worst, a month.

Chen Yu condensing nine Primordial Power Stars can't be judged by normal standards.

Typically, the 'Holy Origin Pill' is consumed during the mid to late stages of the breakthrough to be more secure.

And yet Chen Yu had consumed it at the beginning; once the drug's effect wears off, the second pill would have no effect. What then would Chen Yu do?

Not only him, but others among the Xuanming Realm higher-ups also thought the same at this moment.

"Perhaps I agreed too early just now..."

The Law Enforcement Elder thought to himself.

He should wait and make a decision after Chen Yu successfully breaks through.

If Chen Yu fails, his foundation will be damaged, and his cultivation might even regress.

It's useless to dwell on these thoughts now.

The Law Enforcement Elder already sees Chen Yu starting to fuse the third Primordial Power Star.

The process of breaking through to the Xuanming Realm is lengthy.

All Blood Race members witnessing this scene patiently wait.

The high-level Xuanming Realm individuals understand Chen Yu's identity and the significance of his breakthrough.

While ordinary Condensed Star Realm individuals observe to learn, accumulating experience for their own future breakthroughs.

The fusion speed of the third Primordial Power Star is slightly slower, taking four hours to succeed.

Next is the fourth Primordial Power Star.

Three days later.

Chen Yu successfully integrates five Primordial Power Stars into one. The shining star in the firmament is more dazzling than the sun, making it hard to look directly, emitting a heavy sense of pressure.

Especially for the Condensed Star Realm individuals, breathing is difficult under this phenomenon.

However, all of the Blood Race sense that Chen Yu faces increasing difficulty in fusing each Primordial Power Star; fusing all nine stars might be challenging.

"The Holy Origin Pill was taken too early, now we can only rely on fate."

The Clan Leader sighed.

He hopes for Chen Yu's success, but even he cannot help Chen Yu at this moment.

Blood God Island's depths.

"The Supreme King is attempting to break through to the Xuanming Realm, such an occurrence hasn't been seen in the main world for ages. I wonder if this child can succeed."

A powerful divine thought awakened, murmuring.

"It's probably not that easy..."

"In this God's view, that's true. It's only the fifth Primordial Power Star, and the difficulty has escalated. The upcoming challenges will be even greater!"

Blood Race's God Realm individuals also focus on Chen Yu's breakthrough.

If Chen Yu fails, the consequences are unknown, but his potential will undoubtedly diminish, potentially even losing it entirely.

At that time, the Blood Race will face another upheaval...

Inside the secret chamber.

Chen Yu finally feels immense resistance; the road to further fusion will be arduous.

Now is the time for external forces to play a role.

Chen Yu takes out an elixir, the size of an eyeball, glowing entirely white.

This is the "Holy Origin Pill", which significantly enhances the success rate of breakthroughs for ordinary Condensed Star Realm individuals.

Its main function is to reduce resistance during Primordial Power Star fusion, allowing the "Star Origin" to be born smoothly.

Once the Star Origin is born, the Xuanming Realm breakthrough is more than halfway complete.

After consuming the Holy Origin Pill, the medicinal effects immediately manifest.

The enormous light sphere already fused with five Primordial Power Stars forms a faint white vortex around it, actively attracting the remaining stars.

"Alright, begin the sixth Primordial Power Star fusion!"

Chen Yu immediately mobilizes the sixth Primordial Power Star.

As soon as the large and small stars approach each other, they start to merge.

Buzz buzz~

The energy of the sixth Primordial Power Star slowly integrates within.

In less than half a day, the sixth Primordial Power Star successfully merges.

Outside the cave, the Law Enforcement Elder is extremely shocked.

"What's going on? The fusion speed of the Primordial Power Star suddenly accelerated?"

He finds it hard to believe, wondering if he's seeing things.

"Could it be that he only took the Holy Origin Pill now?"

The Law Enforcement Elder suddenly realizes that his initial thoughts might have been wrong.

Not just him, many high-level figures thought Chen Yu took the Holy Origin Pill at the beginning, but now they discover their ideas were mistaken.

The sixth Primordial Power Star merges successfully in one day.

Next is the seventh Primordial Power Star, taking two days.

The eighth Primordial Power Star, five days!

At this moment.

The sky above Blood God Island transforms into a vast star sea, with a massive star cluster seemingly burning, brilliantly radiant, indescribable.

This is the scene after the integration of eight Primordial Power Stars into one.

Ten thousand miles away from Blood God Island, in the Sea Clan's power camp.

"What's happening over there? What's happening on Blood God Island?"

In the Sea Clan camp, many experts appear, gazing solemnly into the distance.

Too far away, they don't know what the Blood Race is up to.

"Everyone, stay alert."

A Sea Clan commander immediately orders.

...

Inside the secret chamber.

Chen Yu feels an unbearable weight within his star sea.

"Only one last Primordial Power Star remains!"



His forehead is dotted with beads of sweat, and his mind is tense.

With the fusion of stars, there's only a final step left; failure is not an option.

He slowly maneuvers the last Primordial Power Star, drawing near to the brilliant, gigantic burning light sphere.

The moment they touch, a dazzling light bursts forth, illuminating the entire sky in pure white, a terrifying, powerful aura spreading in all directions.

At this moment, within a ten thousand mile radius, Condensed Star Realm individuals of the Blood Race feel a sense of overwhelming pressure.

This scene lasts for a considerable time.

For Chen Yu, it's an ordeal, and even more so for nearby Condensed Star Realm Kings.

Ten days later!

Boom!

Accompanied by a massive roar, only a single glaring light sphere remains in the world, shining to the extreme!

Chapter 1240: Assault on the Xuanming Realm (part 3)

Chen Yu successfully fused nine Primordial Power Stars, completing the most arduous step.

The light mass of the Nine Stars United was dazzling and eye-catching, clearly visible across the entire Blood God Island. Even the Sea Clan outside Blood God Island could see it, each speculating on what the Blood Race was up to.

"Succeeded!"

Inside the secret chamber, Chen Yu also let out a breath of relief.

For the month he spent fusing the nine Primordial Power Stars, he was constantly tense, not daring to slack off even for a moment.

Outside the cave dwelling.

The Law Enforcement Elder gazed into the sky at the blazing, gigantic light mass, feeling a unique sense of emotion.

"Truly a genius favored by great fortune. The first step was thrilling yet safe. I wonder what scene the Supreme King will present when attempting the second step to break through to the Xuanming Realm."

The Law Enforcement Elder felt a touch of anticipation.

"Nine Stars United, such an enormous star source. If he successfully breaks through, no one at the Early Xuanming level will be his match."

"Having passed the most difficult first step, the second step should pose no problem."

The other high-ranking members discussed among themselves.

Generally, successfully fusing the Primordial Power Stars is almost akin to being more than halfway to success, with a lesser chance of failure moving forward.

"Begin the second step."

Inside the secret chamber, after a brief sigh of relief, Chen Yu refocused his energy.

The second step involved communicating with heaven and earth, with the soul undergoing a transformative sublimation, merging into the star source to become the "Innate Star Source."

Only with the birth of the Innate Star Source can one truly become an Emperor of Xuanming!

Boom!

The "star source" within Chen Yu erupted with powerful holy force, communicating with the natural forces of the world, forming a massive platinum light vortex.

The color of the skies changed as the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within a radius of tens of thousands of miles frantically gathered around, unfolding an awe-inspiring momentum.

At this moment, it seemed as if the nearby world revolved around Chen Yu, all living beings subjected to intense oppression.

Ordinary Condensed Star Realm practitioners, during Chen Yu's communication with the heavens, found the primordial power in their bodies trembling, unable to withstand the immense pressure, and thus retreated far away.

Thankfully, Chen Yu was in the core Holy City; if he had been outside breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, the mere oppressive aura would have been enough to crush Blood Race members below the Condensed Star Realm to death.

Hum Buzz!

From the massive platinum light vortex above the sky, a pure holy light suddenly descended, shaking all celestial ghosts and gods.

That pure holy light, like a heavenly blessing, pierced through everything, falling upon Chen Yu.

Under the holy light, Chen Yu's body and soul began to transcendently transform.

His body appeared crystalline and transparent, as if made of a mysterious power-infused crystal, flawless.

Moreover, the star source within Chen Yu was also affected and began to ascend.

"Breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, the favor of heaven and earth shouldn't affect the star source..."

Chen Yu was slightly puzzled but paid no mind, as it might have been a unique circumstance that occurs when the Nine-star King attempts to break through to the Xuanming Realm.

He took out the Emperor Blood and swallowed it.

The Emperor Blood is of certain assistance for breaking through to the Xuanming Realm, its primary function being to accelerate the metamorphosis of life's essence tiers.

After consuming dozens of drops of Emperor-level Blood, Chen Yu paid no further attention to changes in the physical life form.

In the second step, the most crucial elements are the soul's transformation and the fusion of the Innate Star Source.

Swoosh!

Sufficiently nourished by the holy light, Chen Yu's soul shimmered, suddenly flying out of his body, penetrating the cave dwelling, and ascending to the sky.

The power bestowed by heaven and earth was almost entirely absorbed by Chen Yu's soul, beginning its transcendental change.

His soul body grew more and more rounded and transparent, shimmering with a faint halo, already differing from ordinary soul bodies.

Simultaneously as the soul transformed.

Chen Yu's consciousness connected with heaven and earth, with all sorts of Profound Meanings emerging in his mind.

His comprehension of Wood Essence suddenly deepened, breaking through to the eighth tier.

Besides, the realm levels of the Gold Essence and the Fire Essence were rapidly advancing.

And countless other Profound Meanings emerged in his mind without the need for deliberate comprehension.

The Xuanming Realm comprehends the Profound Meanings of heaven and earth, only then able to truly control a piece of heaven and earth, manifesting the emperor's might.

This is why those in the Condensed Star Realm find it difficult to challenge the Xuanming Realm across levels.

Ordinary Condensed Star Realm practitioners are drastically suppressed by the emperor's might of the Xuanming Realm, barely able to wield even thirty to forty percent of their power; how could they possibly mount a challenge?

Hum Buzz!

Hovering midair, the soul body basking in holy light suddenly emanated a mighty soul aura, affecting heaven and earth, transforming into a chaotic light wave sweeping across the materialized soul realm. .

An overwhelming storm spread out from the center of Chen Yu's cave dwelling.

Many of the distant spectators in the Condensed Star Realm felt their souls engulfed by a tidal wave, leaving them dizzy and their consciousness blurred.

"The soul successfully transformed; next is to merge with the 'star source'!"

Chen Yu's soul body flew downwards again, contacting the shining "star source" within the Star Sea.

If the Innate Star Source is formed, and the soul hides within the star source, as long as the soul remains, one cannot be considered dead, making the Emperor of Xuanming Realm extremely difficult to kill.

Hum Hum~

Within the Star Sea, upon contact between Chen Yu's soul and the star source, the surroundings began to distort.

He simultaneously compressed the star source and the soul, allowing the two to merge into one.

The process was relatively smooth, as Chen Yu's soul gradually shrank into a dim little light mass, slowly integrating into the star source.

"There shouldn't be any problem now."



A trace of joy surfaced in Chen Yu's heart.

The breakthrough to the Xuanming Realm was nearing its conclusion.

However.

The platinum vortex above the sky showed no sign of weakening, the favor of heaven and earth forming a continuous stream of pure holy radiance.

Chen Yu's physical life form had already transformed to the tier of the Emperor of Xuanming.

His soul had also completed its transcendental transformation and was merging with the star source, capable of absorbing only limited energy.

In this situation, the favor of heaven and earth primarily acted upon Chen Yu's star source.

Hum Hum!

Chen Yu's star source greedily absorbed the power from heaven and earth, shining ever more brightly, actually beginning to ascend.

Everything about him had just reached the Xuanming Realm; as long as the soul successfully merged with the star source, it would signify a successful breakthrough.

But at this moment, Chen Yu's just-acquired cultivation level in the Xuanming Realm began to rise.

"No, this..."

Chen Yu felt somewhat at a loss.

...

"It's already the last step, he succeeded."

Outside the cave, the Law Enforcement Elder sighed, showing a faint smile.

After all, he had promised Chen Yu's request, and naturally hoped that Chen Yu would succeed and become a worthy Blood Clan Master as soon as possible.

By then, he who followed Chen Yu would also reap numerous benefits, his status and position would surpass that of the Law Enforcement Elder.

"The Blood Lord is merging the Star Source with his soul, he is about to succeed."

"A Supreme King breaking through the Xuanming Realm will have a higher chance of success when breaking through the Heavenly Union Realm in the future. Under the Blood Lord's leadership, our clan will once again shine gloriously."

Many high-ranking officials expressed their emotions.

Rumble!

The celestial phenomena between Heaven and Earth hadn't ended yet, with spatial forces twisting the void, golden brilliance piercing everything, blazing flames flashing, and lightning spreading, among others.

This proved that the various Profound Meanings Chen Yu comprehended were ascending.

It also proved that Chen Yu, breaking through the Xuanming Realm, was comprehending myriad Profound Meanings, invisibly affecting the natural world, causing numerous phenomena.

"The Profound Meaning of Space has actually reached the ninth level."

The Law Enforcement Elder marveled at the twisted heavens and earth.

In fact, before Chen Yu broke through, the Profound Meaning of Space had reached the ninth level.

His most adept Profound Meaning, even though deeply comprehended during the breakthrough, didn't visibly enhance.

Rumble!

A white lightning streaked across the sky, countless thunder motifs and electric threads spreading.

"This lightning power is too strong. Did he also primarily cultivate the Profound Meaning of Thunder?"

The Law Enforcement Elder felt puzzled.

At this moment, the lightning phenomena in the sky were as tremendous as the spatial distortion phenomena.

Crackle! Boom, hiss!

Several tiny white electric snakes fell, the Law Enforcement Elder waved them away.

This is the Holy City, allowing no damage.

But after the Law Enforcement Elder extinguished these small electric snakes, the sky "rumbled," unleashing even more dazzling and violent lightning.

Unbeknownst since when, boundless dark clouds had gathered above the firmament, heavy oppression permeating.

Boom!

A thundering roar, the clouds split, a massive ten-zhang wide destructive lightning abruptly descended, targeting Chen Yu's retreat location.

"This is..."

The Law Enforcement Elder's eyes flashed with sharp light, his face changed drastically.

This lightning's power already reached a level threatening the Xuanming Realm!

The Law Enforcement Elder extended a finger, a blood-colored stream shot out, accurately hitting the robust white lightning, instantly eliminating it.

"Could this be..."

The Law Enforcement Elder's face showed no relief.

For in the next instant, dazzling lightning once again illuminated the sky, and ten equally robust lightning bolts descended, all striking towards Chen Yu.

The many high-ranking officials within the Holy City were not blind and naturally noticed this scene.

"What's happening?"

"Such violent and fierce lightning, all attacking the Blood Lord, could someone be meddling?"

"No, this might be... a Thunder Tribulation!"

The Blood Clan Patriarch's gaze was deep and dark.

"Thunder Tribulation?"

"Impossible, isn't it only when the Xuanming Realm attempts to break through the Heavenly Union Realm that 'Divine Thunder Tribulation' occurs?"

Many high-ranking officials found it hard to believe.

Other spectators outside the Holy City were all astonished.

Is this really a Condensed Star Realm attempting to break through to the Xuanming Realm?

They had never heard that a star-condensing breakthrough to Xuanming would cause a Thunder Tribulation!

Crackle, hiss!

In the gloomy sky, lightning roamed furiously, gradually gathering into an exceptionally massive Thunder Dragon.

The Thunder Dragon roared with its mouth open, its howl alarmed the surroundings, making all creatures shudder, boundless lightning and electric threads spread across the sky.

In the next instant, this Thunder Dragon, containing destructive power, transformed into a lightning pillar, striking towards Chen Yu!

"This... is indeed a Thunder Tribulation! This bolt of lightning, even a Mid-Xuanming Realm might find it difficult to withstand!"

A mid-Xuanming Realm elder said.

The Law Enforcement Elder stood guard outside Chen Yu's cave, deep confusion in his eyes, but as the lightning descended, he spoke no word and immediately acted!

With his late Xuanming Realm strength, helping Chen Yu to block the Thunder Tribulation was a trivial task, easy and simple.

"Could it be that only when a Supreme King breaks into the Xuanming Realm does a Thunder Tribulation occur?"

The Law Enforcement Elder speculated inwardly.

Information about the Supreme King was known to few, but there were some related records.



But he had never heard of a Thunder Tribulation occurring when breaking through to the Xuanming Realm!

Rumble!

A thunderous boom erupted from the sky, shaking the Law Enforcement Elder's mind, he looked up.

His face turned pale.

Above the sky, there was a monstrous Thunder Dragon, five or six zhang wide, clawing and fanging, the destructive thunderous aura spread in all directions, even a late Xuanming Realm shivered, not daring to face this powerful thunder head-on.

Though the Law Enforcement Elder was at the late Xuanming, the destructive power of the lightning restrained his strength.

And in the sky, ten such terrifying Thunder Dragons were roaming.

At a certain moment, when the ten monstrous Thunder Dragons accumulated enough power, they all descended together, earth-shattering thunder resonating the world.

...

Ten thousand miles outside Blood God Island.

The Sea Clan's camp had been keeping an eye on the situation on Blood God Island.

"What intense lightning power?"

"Could this be a Thunder Tribulation?"

"Heavens, a Xuanming Realm from the Blood Clan is breaking through to the Heavenly Union Realm, and the Blood Clan has birthed another God Realm!"

An Emperor-level high-ranking member, witnessing the powerful thunderous might, trembled all over and immediately reported the matter upwards.

The entire Sea Clan camp was startled, retreating several thousand miles.