

Eternal Heart 601

Chapter 601: Bloodline Fusion

"No... my bloodline!"

Staring at the wisp of his bloodline being drawn away and entering Chen Yu's body, the Golden Winged Phoenix was utterly shocked, its eyes nearly bulging out.

"This kind of method..."

The Red Flame King gasped in astonishment watching the scene unfold.

He now recalled that back in Beiyuan, Chen Yu had instantaneously absorbed the bloodline of the Red-eyed Jiao, likely using this same method.

Moreover, after absorbing it, Chen Yu could use the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline.

This method was that of the legendary heirs to the Blood-sucking Clan!

It was truly unbelievable that such an heir to the Blood-sucking Clan could emerge in the minor Kunyun Realm.

"Well done, drain that old Thief Bird's bloodline dry, let's see how it can show off then."

The Red Flame King said with a laugh.

In any case, Chen Yu's use of this method had turned the tide, making things far more favorable for their side.

Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart throbbed with an odd rhythm, slowly absorbing the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix.

Had it been a freshly deceased Holy Beast, Chen Yu would have been able to absorb it all quickly.

But the Golden Winged Phoenix was still alive, with extremely high cultivation, and put up a strong resistance, making the bloodline absorption very difficult and slow.

This was within Chen Yu's expectations, but he couldn't help feeling ecstatic!

After all, what he's absorbing was the bloodline of the Holy Beast Golden Winged Phoenix, which was being suppressed by the Beast Taming Chain. At its peak, it might have been at the mid or even late-stage Sky Sea Realm!

Absorbing such a powerful bloodline naturally thrilled him.

"Don't even think about it!"

The Golden Winged Phoenix rallied its strength to resist, controlling its own bloodline.

The thin stream of golden-red blood in front of it grew even finer, on the verge of breaking.

"Even if you are an heir of the Blood-sucking Clan, you are too weak. You lose, die for me!"

The Golden Winged Phoenix bellowed fiercely, further inciting its bloodline.

Suddenly, the secret technique "Burning Heaven and Earth" erupted, scattering flames everywhere, lunging towards Chen Yu, who was bathed in blood.

Chen Yu was already critically injured, practically at the end of his strength. The phoenix believed that it would only take a few breaths to kill him.

Although the battle had been fierce, it had nevertheless won.

In reality, had it not been for the heart's burst of self-healing power enhancing Chen Yu's resilience, he would have been burned to death already.

"Haha, don't speak too soon..."

Chen Yu, who had been gritting his teeth through the pain, suddenly let out a hearty laugh.

His mind entered the interior of his heart, arriving at that dark, silent space.

The Light Silver Crystal Space, the Blood Flame Flood Dragon, each occupied a corner of the space.

Beside them, a new figure of a Golden Winged Fire Bird appeared, soaring and circling, exuding the majesty of a Holy Beast.

But this Golden Winged Fire Bird was very transparent, as if it could dissipate at any moment, because Chen Yu had only extracted a tiny portion of the Golden Winged Phoenix's bloodline.

Immediately, Chen Yu activated this more powerful bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix!

Whoosh!

The dragon tail behind Chen Yu and the horns of the Flood Dragon above his head suddenly dissipated, the bloodline power vanishing.

The Golden Winged Phoenix thought Chen Yu had admitted defeat and was prepared to die peacefully.

But then, another overwhelmingly strong bloodline power burst forth in an instant.

Boom!

Chen Yu's body filled with a sense of expansion and intense burning pain.

Blood seeped into his eyes, and his flesh and blood trembled slightly.

The bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix surged inside him, directed by his heart.

Boom!

A pattern of red feathers appeared on Chen Yu's skin, and a pair of golden flame wings, two zhang long, extended from his back!

A terrifying fiery might, accompanied by a phoenix's cry, burst forth, shaking everything around!

"How... how is this possible!"

The Golden Winged Phoenix uttered in horror.

At that moment, the bloodline in Chen Yu's body burst forth, the same as its own, even making it feel a sense of kinship.

However, it couldn't dwell on these feelings, as its heart was already filled with shock and fear.

The Red Flame King, too, was wide-eyed with disbelief.

Even the legendary heirs of the Blood-sucking Clan needed time to integrate a bloodline before being able to use it.

Could it be that in these few short moments, Chen Yu had already completed this process?

"Such strong power... the amplification effect is more than twice that of the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline."

Chen Yu felt his body burning hot, filled with a boiling and vast power, possessing a domineering desire to soar into the heavens, traverse the earth, burn everything, and be superior to others.

The previous sense of life-and-death crisis was swept away in an instant.

He maneuvered the wings on his back, bending them forward to form a golden feather shield, protecting himself within and blocking the flames released by the Golden Winged Phoenix.

After activating the Golden Winged Phoenix's bloodline, Chen Yu's resistance to flames greatly increased, especially to the flames of the Golden Winged Phoenix. Now defending with his wings, he basically needn't worry about the Golden Winged Phoenix's flames anymore.

"Damn it... this... this is my power!"

The Golden Winged Phoenix shook angrily, screaming in rage.

"Die for me!"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened, summoning the Blood Crystal Flame with a fierce palm strike.

The augmentation from the Golden Winged Phoenix's bloodline made the Blood Crystal Flame even more powerful!

Boom!

With one palm strike, the body of the Golden Winged Phoenix shuddered, a spray of blood and flames spewing from its wounds, letting out a scream.

The Golden Winged Phoenix became even more frantic and desperate, blood rushing to its head, worsening its injuries from Chen Yu's attack.

The transformation and growth properties of the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword continued to activate, further ravaging the Golden Winged Phoenix.

Whoosh~

The previously severed golden-red blood thread reappeared, strands of the Golden Winged Phoenix's bloodline streaming into Chen Yu's body.

"Kid, this old thief bird is done for, it's bound to die, hahaha!"

Red Flame King couldn't help but laugh.

This battle was extremely perilous, but thankfully, in the end, victory was theirs.

"You two ants are celebrating too early!"

The Golden Winged Phoenix's previously dull and somber expression suddenly became filled with boundless malice and hate.

This time, it had lost!

Originally, it was a stalemate between both parties, and whoever persevered to the end would be the victor.

But then Chen Yu unexpectedly absorbed a thread of its bloodline, turning the tide and further wounding it.

With the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline enhancing him, Chen Yu's resistance to the Golden Phoenix Flame became even stronger.

Moreover, as Chen Yu continued to absorb its bloodline, he became invincible, while the Golden Winged Phoenix grew weaker and weaker!

The Golden Winged Phoenix could accept defeat, but it could not accept losing to a human in the Late Guiyuan Realm, especially in such a miserable way.

If that was the case, then let's perish together!

If they died together, then it wouldn't count as a loss, at worst, it would be a draw!

Buzz!

A terrifying flame power began to spread from within the Golden Winged Phoenix.

Even Chen Yu, who had activated the Golden Winged Phoenix's bloodline, felt a strong sense of crisis, and Red Flame King's hair stood on end.

"Not good, this old thief bird wants to perish together with us!"

Red Flame King exclaimed.

Even he couldn't remain calm now, watching victory slip away, the Golden Winged Phoenix had made such a decision.

"No escape!"

Chen Yu's mind raced, reaching a conclusion.

If they allowed the Golden Winged Phoenix to self-destruct, it would result in mutual destruction!

"Kid, this time the king is going all out."

At this moment, a determined voice echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

"Flame Soul Explosion!"

The Red Flame King let out a low hum, and a surge of powerful soul power vibrated forth, merging with a vast force of flames, charging towards the Golden Winged Phoenix.

In an instant, a dark red fireball formed, enveloping the Golden Winged Phoenix, emitting an aura akin to something forbidden.

"This... what is?"

The resignation on the Golden Winged Phoenix's face faded, replaced by surprise and confusion.

That kid Chen Yu had various techniques, mysterious divine skills.

Now, the Fire Qilin had also unleashed a profound soul secret technique!

Boom!

The next moment, an explosion that shook the soul realm erupted, replacing all of the Golden Winged Phoenix's thoughts and senses.

The Golden Winged Phoenix stood stiffly, halting all action.

Not far from the Golden Winged Phoenix, Chen Yu's soul violently trembled, experiencing intense pain, and could hardly imagine how strong the attack suffered by the Golden Winged Phoenix was.

After unleashing Flame Soul Explosion, Red Flame King immediately withered and fell to the ground, looking incredibly weak.

Overexerting oneself to use a soul secret technique beyond one's level, Red Flame King suffered a backlash, and it would take him half a year to recover.

"Kill it now!"

Red Flame King ordered.

Right now, he was too weak; if he stayed here much longer, the remaining force of the Golden Winged Phoenix would be enough to kill him.

"Okay!"

Chen Yu nodded firmly, intensifying the absorption of the bloodline, and a thread as thick as a finger coiled towards him.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu mobilized the Blood Crystal Flame, covering his entire palm with the blood flame, and thrust it into the abdomen of the Golden Winged Phoenix, stirring wildly.

The Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword exerted its force again, brimming with a demonic aura, eroding the flesh and blood of the Golden Winged Phoenix.

"You..."

At that moment, the Golden Winged Phoenix regained consciousness, but its gaze was incredibly dim, filled with shock, rage, and unwillingness...

"Die!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, and the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword thrust forward, the ferocious Demon Sword pinned the Golden Winged Phoenix harshly against the wall, causing its eyes to close, and its flames to slowly extinguish.

With the death of the Golden Winged Phoenix, its bloodline rushed unrestrainedly into Chen Yu's body.

Five breaths later, the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix was completely absorbed.

Whew~

Chen Yu let out a breath of relief, withdrew his Bloodline Power, and collapsed weakly on the ground.

This battle was truly harrowing!

The burst of adrenaline over a long duration, and once it ended, the feeling of weakness instantly overwhelmed.

Moreover, Chen Yu had already sustained heavy injuries.

But it was all worth it, not only had he defeated the Golden Winged Phoenix, he had also seized its bloodline.

The cultivation level of the Golden Winged Phoenix was extremely high, and the grade of its bloodline was two to three times stronger than that of the Red-eyed Jiao!

Just when Chen Yu was preparing to rest and heal, he suddenly sensed something unusual and immediately entered the space inside his heart.

Next to the Light Silver Crystal Space, there was a ball of golden-red fire resembling a Flood Dragon, and beside it, a fiery red Golden Winged Bird flitting and spiraling around, several times larger than the golden-red dragon shadow.

The Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline looked quite weak next to the Golden Winged Phoenix's bloodline, trembling slightly, showing some abnormalities.

Suddenly.

The Golden Winged Bird flew over the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline and gently descended from above.

The bloodline of the Red-eyed Jiao coiled into a ball, turning into a shadow of a fire dragon, slowly merging into the body of the Golden Winged Bird.

Moments later, the bloodline of the Red-eyed Jiao vanished without a trace.

And the flames on the body of the Golden Winged Bird burned even more fiercely!

"This... it actually merged on its own!"

Chen Yu felt very surprised.

Could it be that because the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix was of a higher grade, and since there was not much left of the Red-eyed Jiao's bloodline, combined with their similar attributes, the lower quality bloodline automatically served as nourishment, integrating into the higher quality bloodline!

Chapter 602: Lucrative Spoils of War

"Kid, are you really a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan?"

Lying aside, the powerless Red Flame King asked.

"There's that possibility."

Chen Yu thought for a moment before answering.

The Red Flame King was immediately taken aback, almost spurring out a mouthful of blood.

What kind of response was that?

Was he a descendant or not, did Chen Yu, the person concerned, not know?

"Kid, don't try to deceive me. Even if you are a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, after absorbing the bloodline, you need to refine and integrate it to use it."

"What secrets do you have on you?"

The Red Flame King stared intently at Chen Yu.

"Or maybe I should just absorb your bloodline and let you experience it yourself to see if I'm really a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan."

Chen Yu fixed his gaze on the Red Flame King, revealing a wicked smile.

"..."

The Red Flame King fell silent.

He was too weak now; if Chen Yu decided to extract his bloodline, he couldn't stop him.

"Kid, you're really heartless. If it weren't for this king, you would have been in hell long ago."

The Red Flame King muttered again.

Chen Yu ignored him, taking a Healing Pill to treat his injuries at that moment.

His entire skin was burned beyond recognition, and his chest had several ferocious and frightening wounds.

With injuries like his, if it were someone else, they would have died long ago.

But once Chen Yu escaped life and death danger, the injuries on his body would slowly heal.

"Kid, this king is seriously injured this time. Go get the demonic core of the Golden Winged Phoenix to heal me,"

The Red Flame King commanded.

The Red Flame King's injuries were not much different from Chen Yu's, but he did not have Chen Yu's powerful self-healing ability.

Especially since his injuries had affected his soul, it would take at least half a year to recover.

With some healing treasures, the recovery time could be shortened.

The demonic core of the Golden Winged Phoenix was the most precious treasure on its body next to the bloodline, containing enormous power. It could heal injuries of the body and soul and was also used to enhance cultivation.

The demonic core was far more beneficial to the Red Flame King than to Chen Yu.

Furthermore, the Red Flame King had played a pivotal role in the battle of the Holy Beasts, so Chen Yu intended to give him the demonic core.

"Hey? There's a noise above..."

Once everything quieted down, Chen Yu heard sounds of fighting coming from the hall above.

"Ye Luofeng!"

Chen Yu was previously together with Ye Luofeng, but he had been blocked by Fang Yan Yu below while Ye Luofeng was still above.

Swoosh!

Ignoring his injuries, Chen Yu leaped up.

Inside the dark golden hall.

"Miss, there's no more noise below, hahaha."

Zheng Jichou laughed.

The noise from below had been loud and frightened Zheng Jichou. The Golden Winged Phoenix wanted to kill Chen Yu; did it need to expend so much effort?

Fortunately, the noise had now stopped, and Chen Yu was finally dead.

Ye Luofeng didn't speak, staring fixedly at Zheng Jichou. The cold, bone-chilling intent to kill was so pervasive that even she neglected the mist forming in her eyes.

If not for Zheng Jichou's interference, she could have broken through the Sword Qi shield before the noise below ceased.

Everything was because of Zheng Jichou!

Ye Luofeng's gaze was like two ice picks, aiming straight at Zheng Jichou. She just wanted to kill this man now.

"Miss, with your strength, you are not my match. Had I wanted to kill you, the battle would have finished long ago. What must I do to make you understand my intentions?"

Zheng Jichou displayed a lovestruck demeanor.

"Just prove it with your death!"

Ye Luofeng answered coldly.

"Heh, you don't know what's good for you."

"Then I'll send you to meet Chen Yu. I'm sure he'll be delighted, hahaha!"

Zheng Jichou's face suddenly twisted into a mocking, cold sneer.

At that instant.

Boom bang!

Three loud booms came from the cauldron behind, followed by the medicinal cauldron flying up and crashing to one side.

Due to the aftermath of the previous great battle with the Golden Winged Phoenix, the cauldron had been affected several times, so Chen Yu easily broke free.

"You're right, I'd of course be happy to see her, but seeing you just makes me very unhappy."

Chen Yu spoke coldly.

This sudden turn of events stunned both Ye Luofeng and Zheng Jichou in the midst of battle as they turned to look.

"Who... who are you?"

Zheng Jichou trembled all over when he saw Chen Yu's devilish appearance.

Even though Chen Yu was burned all over, he recognized that this person was Chen Yu, only he did not want to admit it.

How could Chen Yu still be alive?

That terrifying creature in the cave was the Holy Beast Golden Winged Phoenix; how could it possibly let Chen Yu live?

Ye Luofeng too was staring intently at Chen Yu. Seeing what Chen Yu looked like now, she couldn't help but cover her mouth with her hand, her heart aching.

But thankfully, Chen Yu was still alive.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu darted out and immediately took action.

Zheng Jichou, a man who holds grudges, needed to be eliminated.

Even though Chen Yu had just been through a great battle and was terribly injured, taking out Zheng Jichou was still no problem.

"Run!"

Zheng Jichou turned and fled.

Chen Yu left a deep impression on him, and now, being outnumbered, with his cowardly character, it was natural to consider escape first.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu executed the Demon Dragon Shadow Control, moving at an incredible speed, leaving a trail of black wind that danced like a dragon's tail.

With Chen Yu's current speed, Zheng Jichou was no match for him.

Chen Yu appeared in front of Zheng Jichou and swept out with his sword, a terrifying demonic light blasted forward.

Zheng Jichou stopped, controlling his flying sword to shuttle back and forth in defense against Chen Yu's attacks.

Just at that moment, a blood-curdling sword light pierced through the darkness ahead.

Pfft!

Zheng Jichou's shoulder was penetrated by the Yangming Sword Point, greatly reducing his control over the flying sword's agility.

Then, Chen Yu suddenly switched swords in his hand, thrusting it at him.

Zheng Jichou stared at the pitch-black and ferocious bone sword in Chen Yu's hand, feeling goosebumps all over, as a sense of imminent danger descended.

With no outsiders present and Chen Yu sustaining serious injuries, he decided on a quick battle and thus pulled out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zheng Jichou immediately dodged, frantically fleeing.

Chen Yu pursued closely, inching closer with each moment.

Feeling the crisis looming, Zheng Jichou's heart pounded fiercely.

"Chen Yu, spare my life... don't kill me, I promise never to appear before you again,"

Zheng Jichou begged for mercy.

But he still left himself a way out; not appearing before Chen Yu didn't mean he couldn't harm Chen Yu in other ways.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu was unmoved and thrust his sword.

Zheng Jichou concentrated all his attention, dodging to the right, narrowly escaping the sword's path.

But suddenly, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in Chen Yu's hand emitted a spine-chilling sound, with its nine bone spurs trembling slightly before suddenly extending outward, rapidly lengthening and increasing the demon sword's range of attack.

Splat!

One of the bone spurs directly sliced off one of Zheng Jichou's arms.

"Ah..."

Zheng Jichou screamed in agony as blood spurted from the wound on his arm.

Boom!

Chen Yu halted, sweeping his sword across.

The demon sword, covered in bone spurs, slashed across Zheng Jichou's body, leaving a dozen gully-like wounds, the demonic properties of the sword turning the flesh and bone within the wounds pitch black instantly.

Thud!

Zheng Jichou, now devoid of life, collapsed to the ground.

Facing Chen Yu who wielded the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, Zheng Jichou was utterly powerless.

It's known that even the Golden Winged Phoenix feared the power of this demon sword.

After taking Zheng Jichou's storage bag, Chen Yu returned to the cave.

"This..."

Ye Luofeng looked at the withered corpse of the Golden Winged Phoenix with a shocked expression.

The Holy Beast Golden Winged Phoenix was actually dead!

Had she not seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed it.

However, looking at Chen Yu and the Red Flame King, both severely wounded, she could imagine how perilous the battle had been, where one wrong move could have meant death for Chen Yu and the Red Flame King.

"Boy, the monster core has already been taken by this king,"

The Red Flame King said with a slight smile.

The monster core of a Sky Sea Realm Holy Beast could not only heal his injuries but also significantly boost his cultivation level.

Chen Yu didn't intervene; he had planned to give the monster core to the Red Flame King anyway.

Next, Chen Yu started harvesting other materials from the Golden Winged Phoenix's body.

As a Holy Beast of the Sky Sea Realm, every part was a treasure to someone in the Guiyuan Realm.

First, Chen Yu cut off a pair of golden wings.

These wings could be made into defensive armor or flying tools, among other things.

Next were the Golden Winged Phoenix's talons, as hard as a mid-grade Spiritual Artifact, making them excellent material for crafting a high-grade Spiritual Artifact.

Besides that, the flesh of the Golden Winged Phoenix was a major tonic, capable of enhancing one's physique and healing injuries.

If Chen Yu hadn't absorbed the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix, its flesh would have been even more precious.

"Here, roast a few pieces for me."

Chen Yu swiftly cut some pieces of the Golden Winged Phoenix's flesh and tossed them to the Red Flame King.

"Am I your servant?"

The Red Flame King retorted angrily.

He, the Red Flame King, was being ordered to grill meat!

"Stop complaining and just grill it,"

Chen Yu immediately ordered.

His Blood Crystal Flame was not suitable for such tasks; it would likely burn the meat to ashes in the process.

In comparison, the Red Flame King's Kirin Flame and the Melting Gold Flame were perfect for grilling.

The Red Flame King wanted to curse and to refuse, but he went to grill the meat anyway.

Before long, the Red Flame King had it cooked and ate a large piece himself before throwing pieces to Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Chen Yu took a bite, immediately enjoying the excellent taste. He gave the Red Flame King a thumbs up, praising his culinary skills.

At the same time, Chen Yu's body's self-healing accelerated, the medicinal effects of the Golden Winged Phoenix flesh even better than some of the Healing Pills Chen Yu had on hand.

"Red Flame King, how long will you need to recover?"

Chen Yu inquired.

He possessed a mysterious heart with an extraordinary self-healing ability and wouldn't need long to fully recover, but the Red Flame King was different; his injuries were perhaps more severe than Chen Yu's.

"At least not in the short term, you shouldn't count on me for the Holy Pill competition,"

The Red Flame King replied, making it clear he was helpless because of his severe injuries.

Chen Yu was already determined to compete for the Blood Star Holy Pill, and now with the increase in strength from the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline, he would surely join in the fray.

However, the Red Flame King wasn't all that interested; competing for the Holy Pill was too dangerous, and he wasn't expected to have a share in it.

"Then be careful. If the injuries are too severe, you might lose your life,"

Chen Yu said heartlessly, nearly choking the Red Flame King with his words.

"You little ungrateful wretch, I am severely injured because of you, and yet you expect me, in this condition, to participate in such dangerous battles..."

The Red Flame King immediately cursed, then picked up another piece of grilled meat and began to eat.

A while later, the Red Flame King gravely advised, "Boy, don't rush. The Blood Star Holy Pill won't be so easily obtained by anyone. You should heal your wounds first."

Chapter 603: Blood and Carnage

Chen Yu also agreed with the Red Flame King's words.

The Blood Star Holy Pill possessed spirituality, and its speed to escape the hall might even surpass that of Little Sword Master Bai Yang.

Furthermore, too many people were involved in the struggle, creating great chaos, including many powerhouses from the Three Realms, the Fang Brothers and Sisters from the Great Yu Realm, and other Evil Corpses like the Sky Passage Sect Master.

These major forces were not to be underestimated, and the struggle for the Holy Pill was bound to be a bloodbath.

With Chen Yu's body severely injured, getting involved would definitely not end well for him, better to focus on healing first, then make his move once he recovered.

And the Red Flame King was also gravely wounded and needed time; otherwise, he was incapable of joining the battle.

"Moreover, there's something sinister about the spirit within the Blood Star Holy Pill."

The Red Flame King spoke again.

"Sinister?" Chen Yu was somewhat surprised.

"It might be because the Blood Star Holy Pill, during its creation, was tainted with too much blood, or perhaps the pill was not fully refined successfully, leading to some defects and a strange spirit born within it."

The Red Flame King added.

Now Chen Yu understood why the Red Flame King said these people would not obtain the Blood Star Holy Pill so easily; the pill itself also had considerable capabilities.

As for these matters, Chen Yu found them incomprehensible and preferred to ignore them.

"Let's recuperate here."

Chen Yu made up his mind.

With the Blood Star Holy Pill having flown away and this place being the residence of the Golden Winged Phoenix, few dared to come here.

After speaking, Chen Yu took out a wooden box and opened it, revealing a milky white elixir, inside which seemed to flow a white radiance, emitting a rich refreshing fragrance.

This was the "Washing Spirit Pill," which Chen Yu had seized at the last critical moment from the One-Armed Evil Corpse.

Previously, Chen Yu was eager to break through his cultivation level and had not consumed this pill. Now that he had time, he immediately took it.

The Washing Spirit Pill could remedy an unstable foundation, eliminating the worries of cultivating too rapidly for cultivators.

Chen Yu's mysterious heart suddenly emitted a suction force, causing the elixir to disperse faster and be absorbed by him.

Meanwhile, in front of the Red Flame King, a golden-red intertwined orb of fire floated, the spiritual core of the Golden Winged Phoenix.

Buzz~

The core emitted beams of golden-red light which streamed into the Red Flame King's body for him to absorb and refine.

Although Ye Luofeng did not suffer significant injuries, she also took the opportunity to sit down and cultivate, aiming to quickly enhance her cultivation level to keep up with Chen Yu and assist him.

In contrast to the calm here, outside the grand hall, the entire Medicine King Mansion was in an uproar.

All because of the Blood Star Holy Pill!

Swoosh!

A streak of blood-red streamer sped past, forming a clear deep orb that paused above a building.

As Lv Jingguang and many from the Sky Wolf Realm arrived, the Blood Star Holy Pill immediately zipped away again, as if playing with these people.

"Surround it!"

Little Sword Master Bai Yang commanded, flanking the Blood Star Holy Pill from both sides with several others near the Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

Just as the cultivators from the Kunyun Realm and Sky Wolf Realm surrounded the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Fang Yan Yu and Fang Yanling rushed over, their movements elegant yet fierce.

"Scram, the Blood Star Holy Pill isn't something you can touch."

Fang Yan Yu snorted disdainfully, his face showing pride.

The siblings simultaneously took action. A flurry of blue Sword Qi streaked out, its mighty presence startling, forcing several cultivators at the Peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm to retreat forcibly.

Only those in the Half-step Sky Sea Realm could contend.

At that moment, the Sky Passage Sect Master also swooped in, his dark green Corpse Poison drifting around, making it impossible for anyone to approach within a certain distance.

As the siblings got closer to the Blood Star Holy Pill, they suddenly joined forces to form a pair of True Essence Giant Palms, violently attempting to grasp it.

The Sky Passage Sect Master launched a dark green light palm filled with corpse energy, shattering the siblings' True Essence hands.

Swoosh!

The Blood Star Holy Pill swiftly darted down, voluntarily landing in the hand of a peak Late-Stage Guiyuan Realm cultivator.

"I... I've got the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

This pot-bellied man, holding the Blood Star Holy Pill, was overwhelmed with excitement.

He hadn't expected the Blood Star Holy Pill to come to him of its own volition; perhaps his luck had exploded?

"Don't think for a moment we siblings can't kill you, Sky Passage Sect Master!"

Fang Yan Yu turned to look at the Sky Passage Sect Master, his murderous intent chilling.

Fang Yanling was also unafraid.

If it hadn't been for the Sect Master's intervention, they would have already obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill.

"Heh heh, you two are welcome to try!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master grinned unapologetically, ignoring them.

These siblings might have powerful cards to play against him, but the Sky Passage Sect Master was no pushover either. Fighting seriously would mean no side would benefit, potentially letting others fish in troubled waters.

The cultivators from the Three Realms were numerous and held a certain advantage.

Swoosh!

The pot-bellied man who secured the Blood Star Holy Pill swiftly escaped.

Nearby, people from the Chi Hong Realm rushed over as if planning to protect the pot-bellied man.

Meanwhile, people from the Sky Wolf and Kunyun Realms killed their way over, determined not to let the individuals from the Chi Hong Realm get the Blood Star Holy Pill.

"Damn it, can't be stored in a storage bag."

The pot-bellied man holding the Blood Star Holy Pill found he couldn't place it into a storage bag.

"Big Corpse Palm!"

Suddenly, the Sky Passage Sect Master descended, simultaneously striking with both palms, a huge green corpse palm pressing forward, emitting a foul rotting toxic miasma.

"No..."

The pot-bellied man screamed.

He was affected by the attacks from the two other realms and was also injured by the Sky Passage Sect Master's Corpse Poison.

Immediately after, several more attacks struck, causing his blood to spray out.

Buzz!

In his hands, the Blood Star Holy Pill suddenly leaped up, darted through the air, and absorbed all the blood.

Then, the Blood Star Holy Pill shot off to another spot, absorbing all the blood of several people who had just died nearby.

This scene caused many to feel a chill.

"Is this really an elixir? How is it so sinister?");

Senior Brother Wang from the Chi Hong Realm swallowed hard, wondering, since when do medicines consume blood?

But still, everyone continued to vie for the Blood Star Holy Pill desperately!

"I heard that King Wan Yao slaughtered everyone in the Blood Star Realm to refine this Heaven and Earth Strange Pill, using their blood to nourish the elixir... Perhaps that's why this pill can absorb blood."

Fang Yan Yu muttered to himself.

No matter how it's put, for an elixir to consume fresh blood, it still seems quite sinister.

The struggle continued, but the most dominant were the Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master.

But every time the Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master were about to seize the Blood Star Holy Pill,

The Holy Pill would actively land in the hands of someone nearby.

This time, the Blood Star Holy Pill fell into the hands of someone from the Kunyun Realm.

This person was Qian Guang, who had initially planned to betray Chen Yu in the Summoning Flame Realm to take the "Blood Crystal Flame", and was almost executed by the Law Enforcement Hall due to Chen Yu's counter trick.

"This..."

Qian Guang was stunned.

He did not harbor much hope and was merely watching from the side, but the Blood Star Holy Pill actively ran into his hands.

"Protect him!"

Ning Man Yao was nearby and immediately ran over.

The rest of the people from the Kunyun Realm also gathered together, wanting to protect the Blood Star Holy Pill.

"Both of you!"

The Sky-reaching Sect Master suddenly called out to the Fang brothers and sisters.

The siblings stopped, looking towards the Sky-reaching Sect Master with unfriendly expressions.

"Why don't we join forces first, and kill some of these troublemakers to intimidate them? Otherwise, if this drags on, those with more numbers will have the advantage,"

The Sky-reaching Sect Master suggested.

The Fang brothers and sisters exchanged thoughts briefly and agreed.

In fact, if it weren't for the crowd from the Three Realms, which made the scene too chaotic, they might have already obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill.

"Hehe, good!" The Sky-reaching Sect Master's smile was somewhat ferocious.

The Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master suddenly charged out, slaughtering wildly.

Feeling the terrifying murderous intent coming at him, Qian Guang's legs shook.

But he didn't want to hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Swoosh!

Qian Guang turned around and fled, suddenly greedy, he swallowed the Blood Star Holy Pill.

"Damn it, you actually swallowed the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Someone from the Sky Wolf Realm shouted.

The next moment, Qian Guang's stomach swelled and got bigger and bigger.

"No... what's going on?"

Feeling the changes in his body, Qian Guang shouted in alarm, suddenly remembering the content about the Blood Star Holy Pill in the pamphlet before entering the Holy Land.

It mentioned that those below the Sky Sea Realm could not consume this pill.

At that time, Qian Guang thought it was something the Holy Land made up to prevent them from secretly swallowing the pill.

"Ah..."

Accompanied by a horrible scream, Qian Guang's entire body exploded, and blood and flesh flew in all directions.

"Heh, just at the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm, and you dared to swallow the Blood Star Holy Pill indiscriminately," the Sky-reaching Sect Master mocked.

Buzz! Buzz!

The Blood Star Holy Pill trembled slightly, seemingly excited, emitting a crimson glow that gathered all the surrounding blood and devoured it.

Swoosh!

The Blood Star Holy Pill disappeared in a flash, ending up in the hands of another Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak cultivator.

After the previous two scenes, this cultivator, having now obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill, felt not a trace of excitement but instead a chill rising from his feet.

Although the Blood Star Holy Pill is a treasure, it is also a source of calamity!

The slaughtering resumed, with bloodshed wafting through the air!

"Damn it... the Blood Star Holy Pill is intentionally causing slaughter!"

Fang Yan Yu's face turned somber and rather sinister.

With many and complex forces here, the Blood Star Holy Pill kept avoiding the strongest—the Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master—always running to others, sparking continuous slaughter.

Not only did the Fang brothers and sisters see through this, but many people from the three major realms also realized it.

But they wouldn't give up the fight for the Holy Pill because of this.

This bloodbath lasted for a long time.

The Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master, joining forces, were seemingly unstoppable, killing many powerful beings from the Three Realms, instilling fear in them, and many less powerful ones had already fled far away.

"These three people, when united, are simply invincible!"

Sun Wuhai, seriously injured, lay aside healing, his face filled with resentment and reluctance.

The three major realms harbored reservations, unable to fully trust each other, while the Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master, when united, were invincible.

"Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Fang Yan Yu shouted in a low voice, and Fang Yanling used their swords at the same time, unleashing a vast sword Qi to block the Holy Pill's path of escape.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Fang Yan Yu's figure flickered repeatedly, carrying an air of carefree ease, quickly approaching the Blood Star Holy Pill and grabbing it in one go.

"We got it!"

Fang Yan Yu's face showed joy.

"Hehe, you just obtained it now, doesn't mean it belongs to you," the Sky-reaching Sect Master suddenly laughed.

Suddenly, five Half-step Sky Sea Evil Corpses flew from a distance.

"Sect Master, the Array is ready!"

One of the One-Armed Evil Corpses said.

Previously, no one had seen these Half-step Sky Sea Evil Corpses because they were preparing the Array as per the instructions of the Sky-reaching Sect Master.

"Set... the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation!"

The Sky-reaching Sect Master shouted loudly.

The five Half-step Sky Sea Evil Corpses took out a black flag each and threw them together.

The five flags landed beside the Fang brothers and sisters, and a surge of dark clouds billowed out immediately, forming a pentagonal barrier that trapped the siblings inside.

Swoosh—

The five Half-step Sky Sea Evil Corpses leaped out, arriving beside the flags, pumping Corpse Dao True Essence into them, fully activating the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation.

A dark cloud of Corpse Qi burst into the sky, alarming all directions!

Swoosh!

The Sky-reaching Sect Master's figure drifted above the great Array, looking down at the Fang brothers and sisters, sneering sinisterly, "Hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Chapter 604: Want to Catch Them All in One Fell Swoop

Inside the Medicine King Mansion, a pentagon-shaped massive Array was formed, trapping the Fang Brothers and Sisters.

Cultivators from all over the Three Realms watched the scene from all directions.

"Hmph, it's just infighting."

Lv Jingguang snorted coldly.

Just now, the Fang siblings and the Sky Passage Sect Master had joined forces, invincible, causing many powerful practitioners from the Sky Wolf Realm to flee everywhere, with heavy casualties and deaths.

But now, the Fang siblings were fighting against the Sky Passage Sect Master.

"Let's wait for them to both suffer and then fight for it."

A dark-haired and cold-faced man said, that person was Baili Feng, the strongest person in the Half-step Sky Sea Realm from the Sky Wolf Realm.

Not just the Sky Wolf Realm, the Kunyun Realm and Chi Hong Realm also harbored this idea.

Let the Fang siblings and the Sky Passage Sect Master fight and injure each other, then they would take their turn fighting for the Holy Pill.

But they had to keep a close eye. Whether it was the Fang siblings or the Sky Passage Sect Master, their methods were not simple and their speed far surpassed the average Half-step Sky Sea practitioner.

For example, if the Sky Passage Sect Master got the Blood Star Holy Pill and insisted on escaping, then none of the powerful cultivators from the Three Realms could catch up.

Inside the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation, the Sky Passage Sect Master looked down at the Fang siblings.

A dark and deep Corpse Dao Power pressed down, forcing the Fang siblings to immediately stimulate their inner armor and form an ancient dark aqua light shield.

"High-Grade Defense Inner Armor, the forces behind you really are generous!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master sneered.

"Kill!"

The Fang siblings, holding their treasured swords, moved with their figures containing profound mysteries, seemingly employing a combined swordsmanship tactic.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two deep aqua Sword Qis screamed out, side by side as one, turning into an even larger sword light and shooting towards the Sky Passage Sect Master.

"Big Corpse Palm!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master struck down with a palm, the dark green Corpse Palm, carrying the power of the Array, pressed down with a bombardment.

Boom! Bang! Peng!

The Corpse Palm, filled with dense Corpse Qi, struck on top of the two sword lights, causing them to shatter inch by inch. As the palm continued to press down, the two sword lights broke apart bit by bit.

Seeing this, the siblings quickly danced with their swords, casting a blue light sword rain to block the attack.

"If it were an ordinary time, you two using this swordsmanship could contend with me, but inside this Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation, the situation is completely different."

The Sky Passage Sect Master's ugly and decaying face smiled.

"Bewitch!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master suddenly shouted.

The five Half-step Sky Sea Evil Corpses holding the formation flags suddenly emitted a chilling and startling scream.

Boom Huh Huh!

Dark clouds rolled within the Array, forming a powerful soul-storm that stirred up.

The Fang siblings gathered below the Array immediately felt their souls shaking sharply and piercing pain, with discomfort throughout their bodies.

The Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation was a formation of the Sky Passage Sect, but now it was controlled by five Corpse Dao practitioners, altering the attributes of the Array and making the soul attack even more ferocious.

Boom!

The Sky Passage Sect Master immediately made his move, seizing the opportunity to unleash a dark green Corpse Palm.

At the same time, he dived down, ready to snatch the Blood Star Holy Pill from Fang Yan Yu's hand.

Boom! Bang!

The Sky Passage Sect Master's palm fell, and the Fang siblings didn't have time to deploy their attack to defend; the dark aqua light shield on their bodies was shattered by the dark green Corpse Palm.

The Fang siblings were sent flying backward, their complexions turning slightly pale.

Just then, the Sky Passage Sect Master rapidly approached, reaching out to grab.

"Don't even think about it!"

Fang Yan Yu immediately wielded his sword, and Fang Yanling also took action to protect her brother and the Blood Star Holy Pill.

However, the Array's soul-attacking power was still ongoing, and the two could only exert seventy to eighty percent of their strength.

Peng!

The Sky Passage Sect Master engaged the siblings in close combat, the Corpse Qi running rampant, and he suddenly repelled them with a palm, snatching the Blood Star Holy Pill!

"Ha ha, the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master let out a roar to the heavens.

"Don't you want to make your move? Otherwise, if he escapes, you'll have no chance!"

Fang Yan Yu looked around and immediately shouted out in anger mixed with urgency.

After saying that, the corners of Fang Yan Yu's mouth hooked up in an almost imperceptible smirk.

"Attack!"

"Break the Array!"

The remaining forces of powerful beings from the Three Realms immediately charged out.

"Lend me your full strength to seize the Blood Star Holy Pill, and I, Little Sword Master Bai Yang, will never fail to repay you all!"

Little Sword Master Bai Yang, holding the Blue Rain Light Sword, surrounded by thunder and lightning, charged towards the Sky Passage Sect Master.

Swoosh!

Bai Yang suddenly made his move, thrusting out a large Water Mine Light Sword!

On the other side, Baili Feng's body surged with a strange purple wind pattern, transforming into a giant purple wolf, roaring as he charged out.

From the Chi Hong Realm, Zou Wentian slashed out with a shocking red explosive sword slash!

"Hehe!"

Facing the siege of powerful practitioners from the three great realms, the Sky Passage Sect Master was not panicked; instead, he revealed a ferocious and terrifying cold sneer.

"Shrink the Array!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master issued an order.

The five Evil Corpses immediately narrowed the distance, contracting the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation.

"Let's go quick!"

Seeing this, Fang Yan Yu and Fang Yanling immediately drew their swords, casting a blue light flickering rapid wind sword light.

The move they employed was even stronger than the swordsmanship used just now against the Sky Passage Sect Master.

Pu!

A small opening was cut in the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation, and the two immediately sprang out.

"Hmph, this bunch of lowly creatures from the lower realms, hoping to have us fight a life-and-death battle with the Sky Passage Sect Master and reap the benefits."

Fang Yan Yu sneered disdainfully.

He had long seen through the thoughts of the many powerhouses in the Three Realms.

Although they had a way to repel the Sky-reaching Sect Master, they would face a siege by many powerhouses from the Three Realms afterward, and their chances of breaking through were slim.

Thus, Fang Yan Yu had engaged in a counter-scheme, pretending to lose the fight with the Sky-reaching Sect Master and then taking the opportunity to break away from the battlefield.

Now, the situation had changed to the Sky-reaching Sect Master and the powerhouses of the Three Realms fighting each other, while the two of them conserved their strength, ready to gain an advantage as the opportunistic fisherman.

Boom Bang Peng!

Attacks rained down from all directions, bombarding the Array.

It seemed that as the Array shrank, its defensive power greatly increased. Despite shaking and cracking, it still held firm.

Soon, the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation had shrunk to just nine feet in diameter.

Many powerhouses nearby were attacking it from all sides.

"Sister, now's the time. Unleash the Carefree Sword Qi and wipe them all out in one swoop!"

Fang Yan Yu's scholarly face wore a smile that was slightly sinister and fierce.

The Carefree Sword Qi, a lifeline given to them by the Palace Master of the Carefree Palace, could be used only three times, each with tremendous power.

At this moment, with the Sky-reaching Sect Master and the Three Realms' powerhouses so concentrated,

If both of them unleashed the Carefree Sword Qi simultaneously, they could instantly annihilate the majority of their enemies!

"Alright... I only have one last chance left!"

Fang Yanling said with a hint of apology.

She had used it once in the Sky-reaching Sect Master's domain to break through an Array, and then again when pursued by the Sky Passage Sect Master. Now, she only had one last use left!

"Don't worry. Once we wipe these people out, our mission will be complete!"

Fang Yan Yu smiled and summoned the Carefree Sword Qi within him!

Fang Yanling did the same without delay!

A single blast of Carefree Sword Qi could severely injure or even kill practitioners in the early stages of the Sky Sea Realm. If two blasts were released at once, their power would be unimaginable!

Just then, as they faced the siege, the Sky-reaching Sect Master let out a faint sneer, "Self-destruct... the Array!"

Whoosh—

Five Evil Corpses, all at Half-step Sky Sea Realm, suddenly left the formation and moved above, forming a protective circle around the Sky-reaching Sect Master.

Then, a terrifying Corpse Dao power surged within the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation, abruptly expanding and then bursting apart.

"Damn it, this old guy intentionally lured us here, then detonated the Array!"

"Retreat quickly!"

Many powerhouses from the Three Realms, their faces pale with shock, hastily retreated!

At that moment.

The Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation exploded, and a shocking grey-black cloud of corpse energy, like an ever-expanding vortex, spread in all directions.

The Sky-reaching Sect Master and all the Evil Corpses above were barely affected by it.

At the same time.

The Fang Brothers and Sisters unleashed their Carefree Sword Qi!

Two streams of crystal-clear cyan sword light, carrying immensely sharp Sword Intent, shot forth as if they intended to pierce through everything.

"What's this..."

The Sky-reaching Sect Master was stunned.

He had thought himself safe, but in an instant, his pupils contracted, and he immediately fled.

The Fang Brothers and Sisters, who had unleashed the Carefree Sword Qi, also didn't anticipate that the Sky-reaching Sect Master had the self-destruct Array move up his sleeve. They quickly retreated to avoid the blast's fury!

On the other hand, the various powerhouses from the Three Realms, caught between the two deadly attacks, were terror-stricken, their souls almost scattering.

Boom bang!

The void erupted with a heaven-shattering roar, the entire space seeming to tremble and quiver.

After the roar, it became surprisingly quiet, with a rich scent of blood wafting through the air.

Whoosh!

Startled by the incredible energy explosion, Chen Yu ran out from the dark golden palace and gasped at the sight outside.

The air was still filled with astonishing energy fluctuations, and a red mist of blood was slowly spreading.

It was hard to imagine that the struggle for the Blood Star Holy Pill had sparked such a terrible battle.

"The Holy Pill... is in the hands of the Sky-reaching Sect Master!"

Chen Yu's gaze caught the nearby Sky-reaching Sect Master.

At that moment, the Sky-reaching Sect Master's chest bore a wound an inch wide that pierced his body.

The Sky-reaching Sect Master, still in shock, cursed at the Fang Brothers and Sisters, "You two are so cruel, using a Sky Sea Realm killing move when so many people are gathered together!"

"Hmph, it's the same on both sides. Didn't you also intentionally lure these people close and then detonate the Array in an attempt to wipe everyone out?"

Fang Yan Yu's complexion was somewhat pale as if he had been poisoned by the corpse energy. He gave a cold snort, looking at the Sky-reaching Sect Master with resentment.

It turned out both parties harbored the same idea, aiming to annihilate the other two forces in one sweep.

It was just that the Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master happened to carry out their plans at the same time, leading to the current situation—where all three parties were injured!

But the powerhouses from the Three Realms suffered the most devastating losses.

Amidst the blast of the two Carefree Sword Qis and the self-destruct of the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation, many Half-step Sky Sea practitioners had fallen!

Among them were one of the three beauties of the Kunyun Sacred Land, Ning Man Yao, as well as Yun Guangyin, the elder brother of Yun Fei'er from the Kunyun Realm.

Even more tragic was the fate of Chi Hong Realm; its strongest Half-step Sky Sea practitioner, Zou Wentian, had perished!

With so many strong practitioners at Half-step Sky Sea fallen, saying nothing of those a step lower at the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm...

"These people are no longer to be feared. Let's take the Holy Pill and complete our mission."

Fang Yan Yu swallowed an Elixir and said to Fang Yanling.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures darted out swiftly, their forms indistinct and elusive, attacking the Sky-reaching Sect Master together.

Unexpectedly, at that moment, the Sky-reaching Sect Master, caught off guard, let the Blood Star Holy Pill release a powerful force, slipping from his grasp.

Hum!

The Blood Star Holy Pill vibrated slightly, emitting a burst of crimson light that gathered all the nearby blood, engulfing it, appearing very excited.

The aftermath of that battle had left countless dead and dismembered, with blood mist drifting everywhere.

After absorbing all the nearby blood, the red glow on the Blood Star Holy Pill became even brighter and more sinister.

"Holy Pill!"

The Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master all rushed out at once.

Sensing the three powerful auras, the Blood Star Holy Pill instantly fled, heading straight for Chen Yu...

Chapter 605: The Death of Shen Han

"The pill is actually absorbing blood..."

Red Flame King stared at the Blood Star Holy Pill, his expression slightly darkened.

A Dan Spirit is a type of spiritual entity that can continuously grow stronger and even eventually form a complete soul, taking over a new body and transforming into a living being.

At this moment, the Dan Spirit of the Blood Star Holy Pill seemed to be growing by absorbing fresh blood.

The Dan Spirit was well hidden, but the Red Flame King could still see that the spiritual essence inside was very powerful.

Whoosh!

The Blood Star Holy Pill shot straight towards Chen Yu.

"Is he still alive?"

Shen Han stared at Chen Yu, somewhat in disbelief.

He had personally witnessed Fang Yan Yu attack Chen Yu and trap him inside the Golden Winged Phoenix's cave before leaving.

He had thought Chen Yu was undoubtedly dead, but here Chen Yu was, alive!

Buzz!

The Blood Star Holy Pill instantly arrived in front of Chen Yu, emitting tempting red starlight.

Upon seeing the Blood Star Holy Pill, Chen Yu instinctively reached out to catch it.

"Hmph, looking for your own death!"

Seeing this, Shen Han scoffed coldly.

The Blood Star Holy Pill was a source of disaster, apart from the Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky Passage Sect Master, almost everyone else who touched it died.

In his view, Chen Yu would definitely be immediately killed by the Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky Passage Sect Master.

And Little Sword Master Bai Yang, as well as Sun Wuhai, didn't go to help either.

Chen Yu was too weak, probably to be killed with one blow, going there would be pointless.

"Young man... you're still alive?"

Fang Yan Yu stared at Chen Yu, somewhat in disbelief, and then a look of anger and humiliation appeared on his face.

He had tried to kill Chen Yu twice, both times failing!

How on earth was this kid so tough?

Chen Yu's injuries had almost healed, otherwise he wouldn't have come out.

For anyone else, without holy medicinal healing, it would be absolutely impossible to recover to the extent Chen Yu had in such a short time.

But Chen Yu had a mysterious heart, and under its explosive power, his self-healing speed doubled.

That was why Chen Yu's injuries healed so quickly, his severe burns and even his appearance had largely returned to normal, at least not as frightening as before.

Whoosh—

The Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky Passage Sect Master simultaneously attacked Chen Yu.

As Chen Yu held the Blood Star Holy Pill, he felt a sense of pleasant ease throughout his body, the desire to claim it as his own.

He had the idea to fight over the Blood Star Holy Pill, but if he were to claim it, he would face the jointly executed assault of the three powerful entities, the Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky Passage Sect Master, unless he could kill or shake off these people, it wouldn't end well.

Perhaps, he should temporarily throw away this hot potato and let these two parties fight over it.

"Wait!"

Chen Yu held up the Blood Star Holy Pill, shouting loudly.

Fang Yan Yu wore a look of disdain; he was planning to kill Chen Yu and certainly wouldn't listen to him.

On the other hand, the Sky Passage Sect Master also ignored what Chen Yu said.

Seeing this, Chen Yu activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, emitting an overwhelmingly powerful demonic aura.

This force far surpassed most at the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak, pushing close to the Half-step Sky Sea!

At the same time, he ignited a mass of Blood-colored Glazed Flame in his hand, enveloping the Blood Star Holy Pill!

"I said... wait!"

Chen Yu shouted again, his voice resounding like a bell, shaking the surroundings.

This time, Fang Yan Yu, Fang Yanling, and the Sky Passage Sect Master slowed their movements.

Chen Yu had earned the right to speak with them!

"I didn't expect you to have Blood Crystal Flame in your possession!"

Fang Yan Yu was a bit shocked.

The Blood Crystal Flame-enveloped Blood Star Holy Pill quivered slightly and let out a scream, "Ah... let me go!"

The characteristic of the Blood Crystal Flame is to burn vitality blood, with strong erosive power, and it also affects the soul level!

After absorbing so much fresh blood before, the spiritual entity Dan Spirit was also afraid of this flame.

The Dan Spirit speaking for the first time surprised many, but it didn't feel significant compared to its previous blood-absorbing behavior.

"Damn it... how did I encounter this guy using such a terrifying flame to burn me."

The Dan Spirit cursed at Chen Yu in its heart, silently remembering him.

"Stop!"

Fang Yanling immediately shouted.

She heard the pained scream from the Blood Star Holy Pill, thinking Chen Yu was harming it.

"Kid, hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill, and I might consider sparing your life!"

Fang Yan Yu said coldly.

"Young man, why not join forces with me? Once I obtain the Blood Star Holy Pill, I will be invincible, and all the benefits here will be ours."

The Sky Passage Sect Master, seeing that Chen Yu was quite capable, quickly sent a secret message to express his wish to cooperate.

To be honest, Chen Yu was somewhat tempted, but the Sky Passage Sect Master, having become an Evil Corpse, was deceitful and not to be trusted.

"I don't want the Blood Star Holy Pill right now."

Chen Yu held up the Holy Pill.

"You know your place; give the Blood Star Holy Pill to me!"

Fang Yan Yu sneered inwardly, thinking Chen Yu didn't want it because he didn't dare to.

The Sky Passage Sect Master's gaze darkened, seeing that Chen Yu would not agree to his proposal, he said coldly, "Young man, give me the Blood Star Holy Pill."

"Everyone wants it, who should I give it to?"

Chen Yu pondered, then grinned and said, "Why don't you fight over it, and whoever wins, I'll give the Blood Star Holy Pill to them?"

"You... are... playing me?"

Fang Yan Yu's expression suddenly turned cold, his words spaced deliberately.

The Sky-reaching Sect Master's gaze darkened; he hadn't expected Chen Yu to utter such words, completely disregarding them.

Some powerhouses from the nearby Three Realms couldn't help but laugh, secretly thinking that Chen Yu had a lot of nerve to openly mock the Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master.

Unless one were a fool, no one would slaughter each other over a mere word from Chen Yu.

"It was just a joke!"

Chen Yu chuckled awkwardly, then added, "But as a member of the Kunyun Realm, how could I possibly hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill to you all?"

Having said that, Chen Yu looked towards Shen Han not far away.

At Sky-reaching Peak, Shen Han had deliberately assigned Chen Yu a dangerous mission, attempting to secretly kill him.

Previously, inside the dark golden hall, Shen Han had watched Fang Yan Yu attack Chen Yu without intervening, merely watching as Chen Yu was cornered in the Golden Winged Phoenix's cave before leaving with a laugh.

Thus, Chen Yu intended to return the favor.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu, raising his arm high, fiercely tossed the Blood Star Holy Pill towards Shen Han.

"Brother Shen, as a Law Enforcement Holy Guard of the Kunyun Realm, quickly take the Blood Star Holy Pill and leave, return to the Kunyun Realm."

Chen Yu seemed to be acting for the sake of the Kunyun Sacred Land, completing Shen Han's mission.

Seated and healing, Shen Han sat stunned, suddenly realizing what was happening, his eyes wide with shock.

In fact, by this time, he had already given up on competing for the Blood Star Holy Pill.

The casualties in the Kunyun Realm this time were just too heavy, and he was also afraid of dying!

Now that Chen Yu was voluntarily giving away the Blood Star Holy Pill, Shen Han wanted to accuse Chen Yu of trying to harm him, yet he couldn't bring himself to voice that accusation; he felt a conflict of both desiring and not desiring it.

The Blood Star Holy Pill, having left Chen Yu, was quite pleased, looking towards Shen Han and actively leaping into his embrace.

Catching the Blood Star Holy Pill, Shen Han abruptly stood up, glanced at the Fang siblings and the fierceness of the Sky-reaching Sect Master, and turned to flee!

"Brother Shen, quickly use the Transmission Token to return to the Holy Land!"

Little Sword Master Bai Yang clenched his teeth and stood up.

Beside him, Sun Wuhai and two other Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak, also stood up, preparing to block the Fang brothers and sisters and the Sky-reaching Sect Master, giving Shen Han time to activate the Transmission Token.

They fought for time for Shen Han; once back in the Holy Land, they were sure to receive rewards.

"Scram!"

Fang Yan Yu shouted coldly, charging forth with Fang Yanling to confront Bai Yang.

Ding ding xi xi!

The three of them clashing instantaneously, sparks and blue light flickered.

Little Sword Master Bai Yang suddenly suffered five wounds.

He was already injured, and being one against two of Fang siblings, he was not their match and was once again injured in the combat.

The Fang siblings didn't intend to tangle with Bai Yang for they saw Shen Han had taken out a silver item, preparing to connect with the large array of the Kunyun Realm, activating the transmission passage.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The siblings used advanced movement techniques, their figures constantly flickering; Fang Yanling blocked Bai Yang, while Fang Yan Yu bypassed Bai Yang, charging towards Shen Han.

The Sky-reaching Sect Master's opponent was Sun Wuhai; in just two palm strikes, Sun Wuhai was severely injured again, his body smashing into a building nearby.

"Not good..."

Just as Shen Han activated the token, forming a spatial vortex in front of him, Fang Yan Yu and the Sky-reaching Sect Master had already attacked.

A mystical sharp blue sword radiance and a dense, dark green Corpse Palm struck simultaneously.

Shen Han immediately took out a blue-red colored bead; this was the trump card prepared for this trip to the Blood Star Realm.

Boom bang!

The blue-red bead shot out and exploded, turning into a blaze of lightning and flame, engulfing the attacks of Fang Yan Yu and the Sky-reaching Sect Master, also blocking them.

Shen Han gained a moment; the spatial vortex in front of him gradually expanded.

Whoosh!

Among the thunder fire, Fang Yan Yu burst forth, her gaze sharp, releasing a stunning green sword light.

Boom bang!

Shen Han hastily defended, his protective shell shattered, his figure stumbling back seven or eight steps, leaving a bloodstain on his arm.

"Damn... it's a Thunder Fire Pearl!"

At this point, the Sky-reaching Sect Master rushed out, his face grim.

The Thunder Dao and Fire Dao, which restrained the Corpse Dao, didn't affect Fang Yan Yu much but caused significant discomfort for the Sky-reaching Sect Master.

Boom!

The Sky-reaching Sect Master slapped out two clusters of dark green corpse mist, thick with Corpse Dao essence.

This move was extremely wide-ranging, making it impossible for Shen Han to dodge, as he was enveloped by the dark green corpse mist.

"Die!"

Fang Yan Yu, precise with his sword technique, seized the opportunity to slash at Shen Han's head.

Blood splashed!

A head flew off!

Had Chen Yu monopolized the Blood Star Holy Pill just now, he would have faced the pursuit of the Fang siblings, the Sky-reaching Sect Master, and others from realms like the Chi Hong Realm and Sky Wolf Realm, barely managing to shake them off, possibly ending up like Shen Han.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Fang Yan Yu swiftly dove into the corpse mist, grabbing the Blood Star Holy Pill, then left the corpse mist.

The Sky-reaching Sect Master, without a word, attacked toward Fang Yan Yu, a turbulent flow of dark green corpse gas surging forth.

"Brother!"

At this moment, Fang Yanling had already repelled Bai Yang and came flying swiftly to aid Fang Yan Yu.

After a few exchanges, the Fang siblings escaped, having obtained the Holy Pill, it was unnecessary to continue the fight.

"Leave behind the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

The Sky-reaching Sect Master roared, chasing after them!

"Let's go, follow and watch!"

Some from the Sky Wolf Realm, Chi Hong Realm, and parts of the Kunyun Realm still harbored some hope and followed.

Chen Yu was also among these people, ready to fully engage at the right opportunity to vie for the Blood Star Holy Pill!

Chapter 606: The Last Leisurely Sword Qi

The Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky Passage Sect Master were both very fast, managing to shake off the chase of the Three Realms' followers in no time.

This led some to give up and turn back, with only six people continuing the pursuit.

Among these six, there were two at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, namely Baili Feng and Lv Jingguang, and three at the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak, along with one at the Late Guiyuan Realm, which was Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was not the least bit worried, as the Sky Passage Sect Master's speed was even greater than that of the Fang Brothers and Sisters. Therefore, it was difficult for the siblings to shake off the Sect Master, and a battle between them was inevitable.

As expected, after chasing for a distance, Chen Yu and his group of six arrived at the edge of the Medicine King Mansion's Array and saw the ongoing battle between the Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky Passage Sect Master.

Boom boom boom!

The Sky Passage Sect Master's body emanated an immense aura of Demonic Qi, freely flying in the air, with every move summoning the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to amplify his own attacks.

With one palm strike, a dark green Evil Corpse palm, as big as a small mountain of corpses, surged forward with crushing force.

On the other side, the Fang Brothers and Sisters also went all out. Their combined swordsmanship, along with the impressive Spiritual Artifacts in their hands and their profound Sword Technique, gave them a slight advantage.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Green Sword Qi swept out like a net, covering all in its path, leaving hundreds of sword marks on the Evil Corpse palm in an instant, ultimately causing it to collapse.

Swoosh!

Watching the attacking Fang Brothers and Sisters, the Sky Passage Sect Master dodged to the side but could not move as agilely as before.

"Damn it, the damage from that Thunder Fire Pearl hasn't healed at all."

The Sect Master cursed silently.

The body of an Evil Corpse possesses strong self-healing abilities, but injuries caused by the Thunder Dao and Fire Dao required an extremely long time to heal.

Moreover, the Sky Passage Sect Master was feeling very uneasy in his heart.

He had already seen the Fang Brothers and Sisters unleash the powerful Carefree Sword Qi several times.

In his current state, if he were to be struck by the Carefree Sword Qi, there was a great possibility that he would be killed on the spot, making him feel somewhat torn inside.

On the other hand, although the Fang Brothers and Sisters held the advantage, they were not particularly pleased.

"These ants from the minor realms actually dare to covet the Blood Star Holy Pill. If only the Carefree Palace had known of the news earlier and had more time to prepare, they could have sent more disciples in to slaughter these people right from the start!"

Fang Yan Yu's usually elegant face showed a hint of malevolence.

Despite his disdain for the people from the minor realms, at this moment, both he and his sister were significantly drained and injured, and with a powerful enemy present, should these "ants" emerge at a critical moment, even they might struggle to cope.

"I still have one Carefree Sword Qi left!"

Fang Yan Yu murmured softly.

Fang Yanling's Carefree Sword Qi was already depleted, with only this last one remaining, which would not be used unless absolutely necessary.

From behind a certain building, Chen Yu and his party of six observed the intense battle unfolding in the sky.

"These three are truly powerful; even now, we shouldn't rashly join the fray."

Baili Feng mused inwardly, having become the de facto leader of their group.

"Let's wait for them to fight to the death, and then we'll make our move."

Lv Jingguang revealed a sinister smile.

If both the Fang Brothers and Sisters and the Sky Passage Sect Master were gravely injured, the six of them could seize the Blood Star Holy Pill. Among the six, the Sky Wolf Realm was the strongest, with him and Baili Feng present, the other four people together were not a concern.

So, in the end, the Blood Star Holy Pill would belong to the Sky Wolf Realm!

"The Sky Passage Sect Master seems to be wary of something; he's fighting with his hands tied!"

Chen Yu muttered to himself.

Just then, the battle in the sky took a turn.

The coordinated efforts of the Fang Brothers and Sisters dealt another heavy blow to the Sky Passage Sect Master.

"Carefree Seven Swords!"

Their movements were graceful and swift, flitting about as seven shadows of both brother and sister appeared in the sky; all fourteen unleashed a strike simultaneously, forming a powerful Sword Array that blasted forward.

Fourteen Sword Qi beams merged into pairs, making it appear from a distance as if there were only seven Swords. However, these seven Sword Qi beams were erratic and unpredictable, making them difficult to defend against.

The Sect Master furrowed his brows and struck forward with a dark green Evil Corpse palm.

Bang-crack!

Two of the Sword Qi beams came into contact with the Evil Corpse palm and were both destroyed, exploding upon impact.

The remaining five Sword Qi beams landed around the Sect Master. Despite his defensive maneuvers, five wounds were left on his body, with Demonic Qi leaking out from the injuries.

Swoosh!

The Sect Master quickly retreated; his injuries had deepened further, and if the opponents had any more Carefree Sword Qi, his death would be certain.

He felt incredibly unwilling in his heart; if it hadn't been for the damage from the Thunder Fire Pearl earlier, and if not for his fear of the Carefree Sword Qi which held him back from going all-out, he would not have been defeated so easily.

"The Sky Passage Sect Master has lost!"

Baili Feng shouted quietly.

Swoosh—

The six of them immediately launched their assault, charging at the Fang Brothers and Sisters.

The siblings were faster than them; if they did not intercept them quickly, allowing them to escape would be problematic. Hence, as soon as the Sect Master lost, they all charged out.

"Hand over the Blood Star Holy Pill, haha!"

Lv Jingguang laughed sinisterly.

He believed that even if the Fang Brothers and Sisters had won, they would still be greatly weakened and certainly not a match for their group of six.

"Just with you lot?"

Fang Yan Yu scoffed, standing shoulder to shoulder with Fang Yanling.

At the same time, Fang Yan Yu spotted Chen Yu in the crowd and showed a look of disgust.

"You must be a strong practitioner from the major realms, but don't underestimate the Sky Wolf Realm too much."

Baili Feng roared softly, his hands forming claws and unleashing a dark purple wind wolf claw attack.

Lv Jingguang took out a bronze mirror, pouring his spiritual power into it, and reflected a beam of dark yellow spirit light from within the mirror.

Chen Yu took out the [Demon Flood Dragon Sword] and utilized the killing move from the Devil Wind Sword Technique, "Demonic Qi Slash," unleashing a brutally arcing sword slash.

The assault of attacks rained down upon the Fang Brothers and Sisters.

"Heh, a bunch of ants!"

Facing the six-person attack, Fang Yan Yu remained composed, mobilizing the Carefree Sword Qi within his body.

Hum!

A beam of dazzling cyan light emanated from his body, transforming into a crystalline, translucent cyan sword light that exuded an incomparably sharp aura that seemed to cut through everything.

"This is..."

Baili Feng's complexion changed dramatically, turning pale as he broke into a cold sweat.

It was the explosion of the Tongyun Enchanting Soul Formation and this sword qi that had caused heavy casualties among the powerhouses of the Three Realms, even Zou Wentian had died under the Carefree Sword Qi.

In an instant, everyone was scared out of their wits and turned to flee.

At the moment the cyan light burst forth, Chen Yu's heart sensed a danger warning, prompting him to react first.

"Die, you ants!"

Fang Yan Yu let out a light laugh, his finger flicked, and the last strand of Carefree Sword Qi shot out!

With the Sky-reaching Sect Leader severely wounded and no longer a concern, he directly released the last Carefree Sword Qi to deal with these annoying people of the Three Realms.

From a great distance, the Sky-reaching Sect Leader also felt a chilling dread.

"So there was still one left..."

The Sky-reaching Sect Leader felt a wave of relief, realizing that if he had made his move with full force just now, pressuring the Fang Brothers and Sisters, he would likely be the one dead now.

"This should be the last one..."

The Sky-reaching Sect Leader narrowed his eyes slightly, a faint light flickering within.

"Will you still not die this time?"

The corner of Fang Yan Yu's mouth twisted up, one eyebrow raised, as his gaze swept over Chen Yu!

Boom! Splurt!

The dazzling and formidable cyan sword light pierced through a hundred yards in an instant, leaving behind a vivid trail of blood!

Six people from the Three Realms, four died on the spot, Baili Feng's arm was severed at the root, blood gushed wildly, and he fell to the ground, passing out.

As for Chen Yu, because he was the first one to start fleeing, thus his injuries were the lightest, with only a very deep wound on his arm and chest.

"Such a formidable Sword Qi!"

Chen Yu felt a surge of panic.

He recalled that previously, on Sky-reaching Peak, Fang Yanling had used this move to break through the Array Barrier.

However, Chen Yu also noticed that Fang Yan Yu had completely exhausted this sword qi.

The Sword Qi dissipated.

Opposite him, the Fang Brothers and Sisters, who had originally been wearing a calm and arrogant expression, now changed their faces repeatedly, from puzzlement and astonishment to being completely dumbstruck, upon seeing Chen Yu still floating in midair.

"You... are you some kind of immortal, you bastard?"

This time, Fang Yan Yu was truly at a loss for words, his chest heaving violently, struggling to calm the surge of emotions within him, he cursed loudly.

This was already the third time, and this time he had used Carefree Sword Qi, yet Chen Yu did not die. It seemed as if he had avoided most of the damage, which was incredibly lucky.

"Brother, let's go."

Fang Yanling said.

Having already obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill, their mission was complete; there was no need to stay here any longer.

Fang Yan Yu stared at Chen Yu intensely, his inner rage burning.

It was at this time that the Blood Star Holy Pill in his hand released a subtle and strange spiritual fluctuation that transmitted into Fang Yan Yu's mental world.

"You brat, daring to burn me with fire, I'll see that you have nowhere to bury your corpse!"

The Dan Spirit silently cursed Chen Yu.

"I'll kill this man first, then I'll head back!"

Fang Yan Yu suddenly revealed a bloodthirsty and sinister smile, exuding a killing intent, and then he charged towards Chen Yu.

"Run!"

Chen Yu didn't hesitate and immediately fled.

Having just been wounded by the Carefree Sword Qi and facing not one but two enemies, Chen Yu was not very confident; therefore, it was better to retreat first.

At this moment, Fang Yan Yu's killing intent was fierce, as if he harbored a deep hatred against Chen Yu, and he charged out.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu had just escaped a short distance when he came upon a weak spot in the Array Barrier and promptly escaped through it.

"Brother..."

Fang Yanling called out but to no avail, Fang Yan Yu had already given chase.

In her heart, she wondered. Fang Yan Yu had always been a person who prioritized the bigger picture; how could he have suddenly become so bloodthirsty?

At that moment, from not far away, the Sky-reaching Sect Leader suddenly made his move.

"I'll kill you first!" The Sky-reaching Sect Leader's face was ferocious as he roared.

The Fang Brothers and Sisters had split up; as long as he could defeat them one by one, he might still have a chance to obtain the Blood Star Holy Pill. This was his last opportunity to turn the tables.

...

Leaving the Medicine King Mansion, the outside world was a completely different environment, extremely harsh.

"Huh? Only he is chasing after me!"

After a short escape, Chen Yu realized that only Fang Yan Yu was in pursuit and felt delighted in his heart.

Facing both Fang Brothers and Sisters was not very promising for him, especially with the Sky-reaching Sect Leader nearby. But if it was just Fang Yan Yu alone, that would be a different story.

After fleeing for a bit, Chen Yu suddenly stopped!

He didn't have a sliver of goodwill towards Fang Yan Yu.

This person had suddenly appeared before, attempting to rob Chen Yu of the Heavenly Jade Bamboo, and had tried to kill him on several occasions.

Chen Yu took out a piece of meat from his storage bag and began gnawing on it.

"Thinking of eating even when death is at hand? You're truly a pig!"

Fang Yan Yu sneered, his killing intent thick.

"Hehe, don't you want to know what kind of meat this is?"

Chen Yu chewed a few bites, his expression one of enjoyment, wishing to praise the Red Flame King's cooking skills once again.

The meat of the Golden Winged Phoenix was an excellent thing for healing wounds. After eating a few bites, the damage caused by the Carefree Sword Qi on Chen Yu's body began to heal at an accelerated pace.

Fang Yan Yu gave a cold laugh, indicating his lack of interest, and suddenly launched an attack with his sword.

"Hehe!"

Chen Yu smiled faintly, summoning the burning bloodline within his mysterious heart.

Chapter 607: The Battle with Fang Yan Yu

Inside Chen Yu's body, a formidable and blazing Bloodline Sacred Power suddenly radiated.

His skin developed a layer of red feather patterns, and from his back extended a pair of golden flame wings nearly thirty feet long. Accompanied by a phoenix cry, a terrifying power of flames broke forth, shaking everything around!

Faced with a top genius like Fang Yan Yu, Chen Yu had to stimulate his Bloodline Power to cope.

He also wanted to see what kind of expression Fang Yan Yu would have when he realized that not only was Chen Yu not dead, but he also acquired the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline.

Next, he saw it.

"This... Bloodline!"

Fang Yan Yu's eyes widened, his pupils contracted, he inhaled sharply, his focus fixed on Chen Yu, trembling slightly.

Boom!

Chen Yu swung his sword, unleashing a surge of black and red Sword Qi that shattered Fang Yan Yu's cleaving green sword light.

The Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline greatly enhanced Chen Yu's vitality and amplified his attacks, adding fire attribute damage.

It was evident that the wounds on Chen Yu's body were healing faster.

It should be noted that this was Sword Qi powerful enough to kill someone at the early stages of the Sky Sea Realm. Lower-level healing methods were hardly effective, and previously, a disciple severely injured by Leisurely Sword Qi at the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm couldn't expel the residual Sword Qi from his body and could only watch helplessly as the Sword Qi gradually destroyed him, leading to his death.

The healing effect of the Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline combined with roasted meat, along with Chen Yu's own physique, meant his injuries were quickly healing.

"I forgot to tell you, the meat I was eating just now was from a Golden Winged Phoenix."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Golden Winged Phoenix... your Bloodline is also that of a Golden Winged Phoenix!"

Fang Yan Yu repeated these three words and suddenly made the connection to Chen Yu's Bloodline, exclaiming in horror.

In his heart, the fact that Chen Yu wasn't killed by a Golden Winged Phoenix was a miracle, and now Chen Yu was saying he had killed a Golden Winged Phoenix. What shocked Fang Yan Yu even more was that Chen Yu could actually wield the Bloodline Power of a Golden Winged Phoenix!

Even as a genius disciple of the Carefree Palace with extensive knowledge, he was greatly frightened by Chen Yu at this moment. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never believe it to be true.

"That's right!"

Chen Yu moved quickly, taking the initiative to attack Fang Yan Yu.

His fiery wings flapped, propelling him forward, significantly increasing his speed and saving a lot of True Yuan.

Then, utilizing the Demon Dragon Shadow Control, Chen Yu instantly appeared in front of Fang Yan Yu.

Boom bang!

With a fierce momentum, he swung his sword, and a surge of black and red Sword Qi bore down.

Despite his shock, Fang Yan Yu quickly reacted, slashing out with his sword and sending out a sleek and sharp cyan sword light.

Swish thud!

The sword was incredibly sharp, splitting Chen Yu's Sword Qi in two.

Then, Fang Yan Yu swiftly released several more slashes, both to completely destroy Chen Yu's attack and to launch an assault on him.

"Such strength!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but think.

The opponent was truly one of the top geniuses of the Great Yu Realm; even Bai Yang, the number one Law Enforcement Holy Guard of the Kunyun Sacred Land, would probably only last for about twenty moves in a normal fight.

Before this, Chen Yu wouldn't dare oppose Fang Yan Yu.

Roar whoosh whoosh!

Chen Yu's wings flapped quickly, lifting his form as he dodged Fang Yan Yu's attacks.

"I don't know how you obtained the Bloodline of a Golden Winged Phoenix, but your cultivation level is too low, and your strength is too weak. In the end, you will still die at my hand," Fang Yan Yu said with immense confidence.

In the past, Chen Yu only had the options to flee or go on full defense when facing him.

Even though Chen Yu now had the Bloodline of a Golden Winged Phoenix, Fang Yan Yu didn't take him seriously.

"We'll see if you have the skills for that," Chen Yu said, his eyes sharp as he dived down, swinging his sword fiercely.

With the power of a high altitude dive, the strength of Chen Yu's strike far surpassed the ordinary.

At the same time, Chen Yu charged up his heart, amplifying his power!

Bang!

Fang Yan Yu still slashed out as usual, but this time, his sword light was directly shattered by Chen Yu's strike.

In a rush, Fang Yan Yu swung his sword to defend, colliding with Chen Yu's Demon Flood Dragon Sword.

In an instant, a tearing pain transmitted from the base of his right hand, his arm tingling and momentarily losing sensation, Fang Yan Yu's body slid back over ten meters, his inner Qi boiling.

Fang Yan Yu had never collided head-on with Chen Yu before and did not understand Chen Yu's powerful physical strength, so he was at a disadvantage.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Chen Yu's wings trembled, and he dashed out again, swinging the Demon Flood Dragon Sword in a relentless assault.

At one moment, Chen Yu freed his left hand and manipulated a clump of Blood Crystal Flame, casting it out.

The blood-colored glazed flame turned into a three-tailed Fire Bird that dove, and as it neared Fang Yan Yu, transformed into a sea of blood red.

Hum!

Seeing Chen Yu's overwhelming attack, Fang Yan Yu simply activated High Grade Inner Armor for defense, forming an ancient dark cyan defensive barrier around him.

Boom bang!

Chen Yu's Sword Dao attack and the Blood Crystal Flame exploded upon the defensive barrier.

Amidst the epicenter of the explosion, Fang Yan Yu remained unharmed, his expression cool and collected: "I have High Grade Defense Inner Armor; your offense is meaningless!"

The Carefree Palace had sent only the two of them, naturally not sparing any equipment. Both the treasured sword and inner armor were High Grade Spiritual Artifacts, and the Sovereign of Carefree Palace even personally gave them the Leisurely Sword Qi.

"Is that so?"

A voice came from a distance away.

The next moment, Chen Yu closed in on Fang Yan Yu and thrust his sword.

Fang Yan Yu had thought Chen Yu was just being stubborn, but when Chen Yu's sword thrust came, Fang Yan Yu's expression changed drastically.

It was a pitch-black bone sword with a unique shape that emitted a frightening Demonic Sword Qi, giving him a sense of danger.

Poof!

The sword stabbed the dark cyan defensive barrier, creating cracks spreading from the tip, and in the next breath, the entire barrier was broken by the Demon Sword and collapsed.

Fang Yan Yu watched Chen Yu's sword coming at him, his body breaking into a cold sweat, and he felt an impending crisis.

Swish!

Fang Yan Yu's figure retreated, and with a slight flicker, he vanished from sight.

At the critical moment, he used the evasive techniques from the "Leisurely Step Method" of the Carefree Palace to avoid that sword strike.

Fang Yan Yu's mind was shaken, realizing he had underestimated Chen Yu and had almost capsized in the gutter.

"This sword of yours...it has surpassed the level of a High Grade Spirit Artifact!"

Fang Yan Yu stared at the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword in Chen Yu's hand.

Chen Yu obviously didn't want to waste words with him. Having used his Golden Winged Phoenix Bloodline and the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword without injuring Fang Yan Yu, he was somewhat dissatisfied.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly rushed forward, leaving a trail of fiery brilliance in his wake.

Ding ding bang!

This time, Fang Yan Yu treated Chen Yu as a true opponent and fought with all his might.

In the field of vision, terrifying dark red sword waves and sharp cyan sword lights crisscrossed and boomed incessantly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the battle continued, Fang Yan Yu was pushed into a disadvantage.

"This..."

Even Fang Yan Yu found it hard to believe that he was being suppressed by Chen Yu in a head-on clash.

This inflicted an unprecedented heavy blow to his spirit.

Before, killing Chen Yu would have been a piece of cake, but in such a short span of time, things had changed so drastically.

Boom!

Chen Yu circulated his True Yuan power and suddenly launched a large ashen palm, with faint flames glowing around it.

This was the first move of the Xuankong Palm.

After executing this palm, Chen Yu mobilized the Blood Crystal Flame and struck with a Yangming Sword Point.

Yangming Sword Point was faster than the Space Palm Technique, catching up quickly and almost striking simultaneously.

Watching Chen Yu unleash two consecutive moves, Fang Yan Yu prepared to dodge, but he found that his Leisurely Step was somehow constrained.

As he realized this, it was too late to prepare anything else.

The Xuankong Palm's power wasn't strong, and he managed to block it.

Puff!

The fine and sharp Yangming Sword Point, meanwhile, took advantage of the situation and pierced through his abdomen, drawing out a trail of blood.

What a formidable finger technique!

Fang Yan Yu, feeling his abdomen completely penetrated, quickly took out an Elixir and swallowed it.

Boom!

Chen Yu attacked again, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword chopping down with an astonishing Demonic Sword Slash.

Now injured again, Fang Yan Yu no longer traded blows with Chen Yu head-on.

In fact, he was already considering retreat.

After all, his mission was complete, and there was no need to continue fighting with Chen Yu.

But to return now would be too embarrassing, wouldn't it?

To be driven back by someone in the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm from a minor world, if that news reached the Carefree Palace, how could he maintain his position in the future?

"Red Flame King!"

Chen Yu suddenly unleashed the Red Flame King.

"Flame Dragon Locking Body Technique!"

The Red Flame King, well-prepared, opened its mouth to spew out a sea of fire, then cast a secret technique.

His injuries hadn't healed as quickly as Chen Yu's, but inside the great hall, as he absorbed and refined the fiend's core, his cultivation also broke through, reaching the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Boom boom boom!

The sea of fire churned, instantly forming six giant fire dragons lunging at Fang Yan Yu.

Facing the crisis again, Fang Yan Yu prepared to execute the Leisurely Step to flee, no longer willing to fight Chen Yu.

Chen Yu, however, wouldn't let him leave easily. Putting aside the grudge between them, how could he let a treasure like the Blood Star Holy Pill fall into the hands of an enemy?

Boom!

Chen Yu unleashed another Space Palm Technique, a huge dusky palm glow enveloping Fang Yan Yu.

At the same time, the six fire dragons took the opportunity to attack.

"Damn..."

Unable to dodge, Fang Yan Yu immediately swung his sword, destroying three fire dragons while the other three latched onto him.

Fortunately, he had activated his High Grade Defense Inner Armor, otherwise, he would have been severely wounded by now.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's figure burst forth, the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword stabbing out.

Watching the weapon in Chen Yu's hand, Fang Yan Yu felt the danger, and while activating his defensive inner armor, he positioned his treasured sword in front of him, forming a wall of Sword Intent around it.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart burst forth instantly, doubling his speed and strength.

He didn't plan to tangle any longer, fearing others might arrive!

"Not good..."

Watching Chen Yu's momentum suddenly surge, Fang Yan Yu immediately felt a bad premonition.

Bang bang!

A sword thrust came with unparalleled momentum, shattering the defense of the activated High Grade Inner Armor in an instant.

Following that, Chen Yu's sword struck the treasured sword of Fang Yan Yu.

The wall of Sword Intent crumbled inch by inch, the treasured sword bent into an alarming arc under Chen Yu's forceful attack, before being knocked away.

Fang Yan Yu, clad in High Grade Inner Armor, would significantly reduce the damage to his body.

So Chen Yu's sword thrust towards his head.

Of course, Fang Yan Yu also knew to protect his vital parts, blocking above his head with both hands.

Puchi!

Chen Yu's Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword pierced through Fang Yan Yu's two hands and came within one inch of his brow.

Chapter 608: Blood Star Holy Pill

Feeling intense pain and the imminent crisis before him, Fang Yan Yu instantly broke away from Chen Yu's Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and retreated dozens of steps.

At this moment, both his forearms had wide wounds that had pierced through, and the flesh and bones around the wounds were beginning to blacken, as if poisoned.

Under these circumstances, his arms were almost useless; he no longer had the qualifications to battle with Chen Yu.

He still couldn't believe that Chen Yu's attack just now was so formidable; it was simply unstoppable!

But Chen Yu was merely in the Late Guiyuan Realm of a lesser domain; all of this was too irrational, simply defying common sense.

Of course, now was not the time to think about these things.

His hands were almost ruined; he could no longer continue fighting with Chen Yu.

Escape was his only option.

Swish!

Fang Yan Yu glanced at Chen Yu with complicated eyes and turned to run.

Executing the Leisurely Step, his speed was extremely fast, suitable for fleeing, and with elusive and carefree steps, it was even more suited for close combat.

The Fang Brothers and Sisters had this profound step work that allowed them to match speed with the Sky Passage Sect Master.

"Do you think you can escape? You seem to have forgotten something."

Chen Yu smiled faintly, his heart gathering strength to amplify his speed.

Activating the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix, Chen Yu transformed into a phoenix soaring through the heavens, chasing swiftly.

"No..."

Feeling Chen Yu rapidly approaching from behind, Fang Yan Yu cried out in surprise with a hint of despair.

Chen Yu had acquired the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix, inheriting its extraordinary flying talent.

Before long, Chen Yu caught up with Fang Yan Yu, positioned above him, looking down from above.

At this moment, Fang Yan Yu felt like prey being watched by a hunter, absolutely unable to escape the panic and fear.

"Chen Yu, I can give you the Blood Star Holy Pill, but let me go."

Suddenly, Fang Yan Yu's gaze became resolute, staring at Chen Yu and saying,

"Jokes, if I kill you, isn't the Blood Star Holy Pill mine as well?"

Chen Yu scoffed.

"If you kill me, the Carefree Palace of the Great Yu Realm will definitely not let you go!"

Fang Yan Yu threatened.

Actually, if he died, the Carefree Palace would definitely not bother to seek revenge for him unless Chen Yu showed up in the Great Yu Realm, that's when they would target Chen Yu.

"Great Yu Realm... Carefree Palace!"

Chen Yu frowned slightly: he had heard about the strength of the Great Yu Realm from the Red Flame King.

And a sect like the Carefree Palace that could cultivate disciples like Fang Yan Yu and Fang Yanling was certainly not simple.

Just when Chen Yu hesitated, Fang Yan Yu took a black, mist-engulfed pearl from his storage bag, emanating a sinister ghostly aura.

"Die!"

Fang Yan Yu's face suddenly twisted fiercely; he grasped the black pearl with both hands, pouring spiritual power into it.

Instantly, a sinister ghostly mist rose from the pearl, transforming into a ghost figure that opened its mouth wide, madly devouring.

"Ah..."

Fang Yan Yu screamed in pain, seemingly in extreme agony.

At the same time, a pitch-black ghostly mist burst forth from the Devouring Ghost Pearl, forming a hideous and ugly ghost that rushed towards Chen Yu.

This was a Ghost Dao Spiritual Artifact Fang Yan Yu had stumbled upon. It could launch a powerful Ghost Path spiritual attack after paying a great cost.

This was the second time Fang Yan Yu used it, since normally he didn't need such a thing, and using it inflicted damage on the soul, which he wouldn't resort to unless absolutely necessary.

The hideous and ugly ghost pounced, opening its wide mouth as if to devour Chen Yu's soul.

Chen Yu sensed the intense danger and suddenly remembered the Four Jade Soul Bead on his hand, immediately activating its defensive ability.

Hum!

Spiritual power flowed into it, and the Four Jade Soul Bead emitted a tri-colored glow, forming a protective membrane enveloping Chen Yu.

At the same time, Chen Yu activated the characteristic of the Four Jade Soul Bead, strengthening this layer of defense.

Boom!

The ugly ghost collided with the tri-colored protective layer, wildly tearing and attacking.

The Four Jade Soul Bead was no ordinary item; it was a top-tier soul defense Spiritual Artifact.

Zzzzt!

Two moments later, the tri-colored protective membrane was torn by the ugly ghost, but it also expended great energy.

Chen Yu gathered spiritual power, emanating a domineering and boundless demonic aura, bracing himself against this strike.

His own spiritual power was not weak; he had reached the peak level of the Late Guiyuan Realm, and his strong demonic aura made his spiritual power even more resilient.

"This..."

Fang Yan Yu stood frozen in place, looking somewhat stupefied.

This was his last resort—he thought it would be easy to annihilate a Late Guiyuan Realm cultivator, little did he expect that Chen Yu would possess a Soul Path Defense Spiritual Artifact, and it appeared to be no ordinary item.

Whiz!

Chen Yu, having withstood the spiritual attack, pointed with his right index finger, sending out a vivid sword Qi.

By the time Fang Yan Yu reacted, it was already too late to dodge.

Puff!

The Yangming Sword Point pierced through his chest.

He was covered in wounds, his soul damaged, looking utterly miserable as he gasped for breath.

But Chen Yu had no pity for him!

Boom!

Swinging the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, a towering demonic aura surged forth in an overpowering slash, delivering Fang Yan Yu the final blow.

Whiz!

In the explosion of demonic aura, a burst of blood light flew out, darting into the distance—it was the Blood Star Holy Pill.

"Never expected this little guy to be so formidable."

The Blood Star Holy Pill muttered as it hastily fled.

"Where do you think you're escaping to!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly and immediately rushed forward.

The reason he took such a risk was for the treasure that even the Saint Master lusted after.

After he dashed out, he also collected Fang Yan Yu's corpse into the Smoke-spitting Pearl.

The Blood Star Holy Pill moved swiftly, unimaginably fast for just an elixir.

Had Chen Yu not acquired the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix, he would have missed this opportunity.

However, the power of the Golden Winged Phoenix bloodline shouldn't be wasted so recklessly, Chen Yu conserved much of its power, focusing on condensing fiery wings to boost his flight speed.

Soon enough, Chen Yu was close to the Blood Star Holy Pill again.

Boom!

He waved his hand, a mass of Blood-colored Glazed Flame turning into a rain of fire, bombarding the path ahead.

The Blood Star Holy Pill, fearing the Blood Crystal Flame, couldn't dodge due to the extensive range of the attack.

Sure enough, as soon as the Blood Star Holy Pill encountered even a little of the flame, it trembled slightly and tried to dodge, which slowed it down.

Chen Yu once again harnessed the Blood Crystal Flame, transforming it into a small wave of fire that overwhelmed it.

After the fire wave passed, the Blood Star Holy Pill rolled to one side.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu quickly closed in and firmly grasped the Blood Star Holy Pill!

The treasure... was in his hands!

Chen Yu scrutinized the Blood Star Holy Pill; had he not known its name, he wouldn't have believed it was an elixir.

It resembled a crystal ball, intricate and transparent, more like a miniaturized, beautiful star, emitting layers of transparent, dark red starlight.

"Kid, I admit defeat. What are you going to do with me?"

A voice echoed from within the Blood Star Holy Pill, it was the Dan Spirit.

Chen Yu fell into deep thought...

Deliver it to the Master of Holy Land? He naturally was reluctant.

Such a precious treasure, no one would want to hand it over, this was also why Chen Yu lured Fang Yan Yu out for a solitary kill.

He didn't want anyone to know that he had obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill, because even if he returned to the Holy Land, he would have to surrender it to the Master of Holy Land.

Moreover, Chen Yu had another concern, which was that the controller of Kunyun Sacred Land was an alien race!

He definitely couldn't offer such a treasure to an alien.

Unwilling to surrender it, how then should he use the Blood Star Holy Pill?

The handbook given by the Holy Land explicitly stated that those below the Sky Sea Realm absolutely couldn't consume this elixir.

Seeing Chen Yu hesitate, the Dan Spirit already knew his thoughts.

"I have a way, one that can let you absorb the effects of the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

The Dan Spirit suddenly spoke.

"With my cooperation, let alone someone in the Late Guiyuan Realm like you, even those in the Early Guiyuan Realm could consume the pill,"

The Dan Spirit said proudly.

Regarding this matter, Chen Yu believed it somewhat, but he knew that the Dan Spirit would never willingly cooperate.

"But I won't do that; doing so would doom me. So, there's a second plan—you provide me with enough fresh blood to form a soul and seize a body to become human. Then, the Blood Star Holy Pill will still be under my control, and both you and I can share its power."

The Dan Spirit once again spoke, his tone carrying a degree of solemnity.

Chen Yu pondered, not noticing a subtle and sinister spiritual fluctuation emanating from within the Blood Star Holy Pill.

If he completely trusted the Dan Spirit, this method seemed reliable, but how could Chen Yu possibly trust the Dan Spirit.

This process was too prolonged, and the possibility of something going wrong was exceedingly high. In the end, Chen Yu would potentially lose everything, making it more sensible to just hand the Blood Star Holy Pill over to the Saint Master in exchange for cultivation resources.

"No, I can't give the pill to anyone else, the Blood Star Holy Pill is mine..."

Greedy thoughts emerged in Chen Yu's heart.

The next moment, he realized something was amiss.

Chen Yu possessed that half a Jade Pendant, which often purified his soul consciousness, and he also had the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, making his soul exceptionally pure, allowing him to wake up from his intense greed.

At that moment, the Blood Star Holy Pill's blood light intensified, emitting a powerful Blood Star brilliance.

Being very close to the Blood Star Holy Pill, Chen Yu felt a powerful pulling force; his blood churned non-stop as if it wanted to burst out.

"Damn it, the wounds on this person's body have mostly healed..."

The Dan Spirit cursed quietly.

It had no offensive abilities, only a method to devour blood.

If placed against an average person, weaker in body or with significant wounds, it could forcibly absorb their blood and turn the situation in its favor.

Chen Yu, having just battled Fang Yan Yu, had healed from his injuries well enough to show no significant wounds, and with his strong physique, the tactics of the Blood Star Holy Pill did not succeed.

"Since that's the case, you can just die a more painful death!"

The Dan Spirit sneered coldly and darted out, diving straight into Chen Yu's mouth.

Although it lacked attack capabilities, it could devour blood, bewitch and impact others' spiritual power, including this method of using its medicinal power to burst the opponent.

So even when captured by Fang Yan Yu, it hadn't been too alarmed.

Once inside Chen Yu's body, the Dan Spirit immediately stimulated the medicinal power and emitted it, a terrifying force undulating within.

"Not good..."

Chen Yu had never expected the Dan Spirit to actively dive into his mouth.

This was definitely not good news!

At that moment, he felt an overwhelmingly destructive power slowly brewing inside him.

That intense sense of crisis made Chen Yu's body stiffen, his blood curdling!

It seemed that the position where the elixir entered Chen Yu's body was very close to his heart, prompting a response from the mysterious heart!

Thump! Thump thump thump! Thump thump!

The heart began beating powerfully, its rhythm strange, drawing the Dan Spirit's attention.

"Huh? What's this?"

The Dan Spirit's spiritual sense detected Chen Yu's heart.

That normal heart suddenly became transparent, turning vast and profound, its surface occasionally interweaving gold and silver, sometimes multicolored...

The Dan Spirit made an alarming discovery... This heart could change colors!

Chapter 609: Suppression

The Dan Spirit made a startling discovery: the human's heart could actually change color—this was truly unheard of.

What surprised it even more was that upon seeing this color-changing heart, the Dan Spirit suddenly felt a sense of veneration, an urge to bow and submit.

This was a slight to its dignity as the Dan Spirit of the Blood Star Holy Pill.

To this day, it had not seen any treasure more precious than the Blood Star Holy Pill, and yet here it was, the spirit of a Holy Pill, intimidated by a color-changing heart.

Buzz!

The Dan Spirit no longer focused on that and drew on the power within the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Just leaking one percent of the Blood Star Holy Pill's power was enough to make a practitioner of the Late Guiyuan Realm explode.

As the medicinal strength of the Blood Star Holy Pill faintly dispersed, the color-changing heart beat even more vigorously, forcing the Dan Spirit to pay attention.

Then, as a wisp of the medicinal effect leaked out,

Chen Yu instantly felt a strong sense of life-and-death danger.

He felt his body uncontrollably absorbing that strand of medicinal effect, which would inevitably be too much to bear, causing him to explode and die.

But at the same time, his heart also began to transform.

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

It beat even more powerfully, an aura of taboo emanating from the depths of the heart, a faint trace slipping out.

Boom!

Just that tiny whiff of taboo presence was enough to stun everything; the medicinal power of the Blood Star Holy Pill that had leaked out seemed to solidify, completely immobile.

The Dan Spirit itself was dumbfounded, its mind went blank, losing the ability to think.

Chen Yu felt the emptiness in front of him, the howling wind, with a faint sense of shaking.

Thump! Thump-thump!

With each heartbeat of the mysterious heart, it seemed to touch the pulse of heaven and earth, causing a layer of space in one side of the universe to overlap with shadows.

The Blood Star Holy Pill, which was closer to the mysterious heart, was enveloped by a supremely domineering supreme power and pulled next to the heart.

The Blood Star Holy Pill, emitting a strange blood-red starlight, gradually quieted down, and its Dan Spirit, as if it had fallen asleep, vanished without a trace; the Blood Star Holy Pill turned into an ordinary sphere, its surface wrapped in a layer of blood-colored light film.

And that wasn't all; the strand of medicinal effect released by the Blood Star Holy Pill, under the control of the heart, divided into countless filaments that swiftly moved within Chen Yu's body, merging into his flesh, bones, and True Yuan.

All of this was beyond Chen Yu's control.

Even though the effects that should have burst Chen Yu were there, under the guidance of the mysterious heart, it divided into countless parts and slowly got absorbed by him.

Still, Chen Yu felt swollen and in pain all over, as if his body was about to tear apart.

This process was relatively slow and lasted a long time.

Unconsciously, Chen Yu's consciousness sank into endless darkness.

"What is this..."

Chen Yu's consciousness, groggy, caught a glimmer of light.

Amidst the darkness, a heartbeat sounded, and then a vision appeared.

Chen Yu saw a blurry figure of a woman holding a crystal heart, her form indistinct.

At this moment, Chen Yu once again saw that vision, which seemed like a dream.

He already knew that his parents were not his biological parents.

If Chen Yu's guess was right, the blurry figure before him, ethereal and loving, possibly showed a look of love and reluctance—she could very well be his own biological mother.

The vision continued.

A man's voice came from the side, "Is this the... Eternal Heart? Can it change Yu'er's cursed body?"

"Husband, Yu'er, farewell!"

"In exchange for my death, a life without reincarnation, I initiate... the... dying... wish..."

Words came one after another.

This time, Chen Yu could feel more clearly the emotions in the conversation between the man and the woman; they were very heavy and complex.

Chen Yu was also affected.

Boom! Whoosh!

In the vision, the heart suddenly struggled, abruptly transforming into a dazzling streak of crystal rainbow light that vanished into thin air in a flash.

"Where do you think you are going!"

The man roared angrily, an incredible force shaking heaven and earth; his majestic form ripped through the void, stepping into a dark and profound space.

This time, Chen Yu felt it even more clearly.

He vaguely sensed that the man in the vision seemed to have left the original world and entered an extrawordly space.

The next moment, the vision disappeared.

In a haze, Chen Yu regained his consciousness and sensation, and immediately opened his eyes.

"Could it be that my biological parents... are in another world!"

After waking up, Chen Yu pondered, guessing to himself.

Indeed, if that were the case, with such an immense universe and innumerable worlds, which one contained his biological parents?

That really was a difficult question.

But Chen Yu estimated that the world where his biological parents resided probably wasn't too far from the Kunyun Realm.

He got up to move about, instantly feeling sore all over his body.

But this symptom quickly disappeared.

"My cultivation!"

After a careful inspection, Chen Yu was startled.

His cultivation level had increased tremendously, equivalent to saving decades of hard cultivation, and he was now very close to the Late Stage Guiyuan Realm Peak.

It should be noted that Chen Yu had just recently broken through to the Late Guiyuan Realm.

Of course, he also discovered a downside.

Although his cultivation level had advanced rapidly, the foundation was highly unstable, with many impurities in his True Yuan.

Chen Yu suspected that even if he got another Washing Spirit Pill of the same quality as before, it might not resolve his current problem.

The Blood Star Holy Pill was of high quality, but it wasn't specifically designed for enhancing one's cultivation level.

The Red Flame King had also said that the Blood Star Holy Pill was somewhat eerie and might not have undergone all of the alchemy steps, leading to some deficiencies.

"At least I don't have to worry about raising my cultivation level for now, as long as I focus on refining my True Yuan and solidifying my foundation..."

Chen Yu smiled.

"That's right, the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Chen Yu checked his body again and this time, near his heart, he discovered a sphere.

The sphere was covered by a layer of blood-colored film, making it impossible to see clearly what was inside. Without him saying anything, no one would know it was the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Chen Yu focused his thoughts on the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Whoosh!

The next moment.

The Blood Star Holy Pill, wrapped in the blood-colored film, appeared in the Light Silver Crystal Space.

Come out!

With a thought from Chen Yu, he took the Holy Pill out again.

After coming out, Chen Yu felt a spiritual power awakening within the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Chen Yu carefully peeled away the blood-colored film on its surface.

He wanted to see what changes the Blood Star Holy Pill had undergone after being subdued by the mysterious heart.

Rip!

As the blood-colored film tore, the Blood Star Holy Pill was revealed before Chen Yu's eyes, looking exactly the same as before, but with a more restrained aura and brightness.

"Master...?"

A hesitant and puzzled voice came from within the Blood Star Holy Pill. Chen Yu immediately knew it was the Dan Spirit.

But that title was chosen quite quickly, and it was so respectful!

Chen Yu quickly accepted it, after all, there was a precedent.

At this moment, indeed between him and the Dan Spirit, there was a faint and mysterious connection, different from a Spirit Pet contract, more like the relationship with an Artifact Spirit.

For example, powerful Spiritual Artifacts have Artifact Spirits, and even if the Spiritual Artifact is not in hand, as long as it is within a certain range, Chen Yu can communicate with the Artifact Spirit and control the Spiritual Artifact.

"Now, can you help me refine the Blood Star Holy Pill?" Chen Yu teased with a smile.

"Master, naturally, my existence is to serve you," the Dan Spirit replied with a subservient laugh.

Although inexplicably controlled by Chen Yu, it still remembered what happened before.

Chen Yu's eyes brightened, his heart excited.

He had only guessed before, but now that the Dan Spirit had spoken, Chen Yu could be certain.

Imagine that, the mysterious heart could even subdue the Blood Star Holy Pill!

"No one knows that I killed Fang Yan Yu to obtain the Blood Star Holy Pill, and with the Light Silver Crystal Space, even if I return to the Holy Land, the Master of Holy Land could not find out through an investigation."

"So be it... the Blood Star Holy Pill is mine."

Chen Yu made his decision.

Such a great benefit, even with some risks, Chen Yu was willing to take the chance.

"However, I would suggest to the master that, at this stage, it's better not to use the Blood Star Holy Pill to enhance one's cultivation level," the Dan Spirit offered its advice.

"Why?" asked Chen Yu.

"The original intention of King Wan Yao when refining the Blood Star Holy Pill was to break through the Condensed Star Realm and aid the subsequent cultivation journey. Using it to increase the cultivation level of someone in the Guiyuan Realm would really be a waste."

King Wan Yao had a very high attainment in medicine, and was famous in dozens of neighboring realms, with many Condensed Star Realm powerhouses visiting to request his Alchemy.

King Wan Yao knew his talent for cultivation was not high, at most reaching the Sky Sea Realm Peak, so he planned early on to refine such an Elixir.

From the Dan Spirit's words, Chen Yu learned that King Wan Yao died before completing the final step, which caused the Elixir to have flaws, hence the peculiar Dan Spirit was born.

It seems that the Red Flame King's guess was right.

However, the tiny flaws had almost no impact on the medicinal efficacy of the Blood Star Holy Pill itself.

"If the master consumes too much of the Holy Pill's efficacy now, in the future, if you want to use this pill to break through the Condensed Star Realm, the effect will be significantly diminished."

The Dan Spirit explained the reason.

"So that's how it is!" Chen Yu suddenly understood, to enhance one's cultivation level for a short period, reducing the true effectiveness of this pill, would be very uneconomical.

But in this case, isn't the Blood Star Holy Pill of little use to the current Chen Yu?

This made Chen Yu a bit downcast, like being extraordinarily wealthy but unable to spend it.

"Master need not worry, as the pinnacle creation of King Wan Yao, aside from its incredible efficacy, the Blood Star Holy Pill has other uses that are quite beneficial to the master at this stage."

The Dan Spirit sensed Chen Yu's emotions and knowing his thoughts, spoke again.

Before, the Dan Spirit was selfish, only for itself.

But after acknowledging its master, everything was for the master.

"In the past, in order to refine this extraordinary pill, King Wan Yao gathered strong warriors from the Condensed Star Realm, slaughtered a Black Dragon King, and took its core as the main ingredient!"

"Master can use this pill to comprehend the mysteries of heaven and earth, and enhance your spiritual realm..."

"Hold on!"

Chen Yu suddenly interrupted the Dan Spirit.

Someone's coming!

Soon, a figure appeared through the bloody evil winds—it was the Sky Passage Sect Master!

He was in quite a sorry state, covered with injuries, and with the body of the Evil Corpse, he looked even uglier and ghastlier.

"You're still alive?"

The Sky Passage Sect Master was quite surprised and astonished to see Chen Yu.

He knew Fang Yan Yu's strength well; perhaps there were more tricks up his sleeve.

He had guessed before that Chen Yu was very likely dead by now, and that Fang Yan Yu might leave directly or go back and depart with Fang Yanling.

Unexpectedly, the Sky Passage Sect Master didn't find Fang Yan Yu, but he found Chen Yu instead.

"Where is Fang Yan Yu?"

The Sky Passage Sect Leader's cold gaze swept over Chen Yu's body as if searching for some clue.

Chapter 610: Curse and Blessing

"Fang Yan Yu?"

The Sky Passage Sect Master's gloomy green eyes stared at Chen Yu, exerting a tremendous oppressive force.

Despite being seriously injured, with his strength greatly lessened, he remained a force to reckon with in the Sky Sea Realm, resonating with the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, his might was formidable.

"Fang Yan Yu failed to kill me and, having already obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill, he has probably already left the Blood Star Realm by now."

Chen Yu replied quite calmly.

"You're right, he probably has returned."

The Sky Passage Sect Master nodded, his eyes suddenly shooting out a fierce gleam, "But the first part of your statement, I don't believe a word of it!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master was very clear on how strong Fang Yan Yu was.

For him to fail in killing a junior at the late Guiyuan Realm? That sounded far-fetched.

Moreover, seeing how Chen Yu, the one pursued, appeared unscathed, made it even more puzzling.

Boom!

Extending his hand, the Sky Passage Sectmaster conjured an enormous amount of Evil Corpse Qi, shaping it into a dark green palm that brutally attempted to capture Chen Yu.

He wanted to interrogate Chen Yu personally.

Naturally, Chen Yu had no intention of being captured without a fight. He immediately drew the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, accumulating power in his heart, and his strength surged as he unleashed a tyrannical black Sword Qi.

Pop and splatter!

The dark green palm enveloped the black Sword Qi in an instant. Chen Yu was blasted back dozens of feet, his blood churning and nearly injured, a chill running through his heart.

And this... was just a casual strike from the weakened state of the Sky Passage Sect Master, aimed at capturing Chen Yu alive, not killing him.

"Hmph! This brat... surely has some tricks up his sleeve!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master's gaze flickered.

"Retreat!"

By now, Chen Yu had already executed the Demon Dragon Shadow Control, taking out the black remnant wings to amplify his speed, and swiftly making his escape.

Having obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill, he had no need to entangle himself with the Sky Passage Sect Master of the Sky Sea Realm, nor did he wish to reveal his Golden Red Phoenix bloodline.

"Where do you think you're going!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master immediately gave chase. Chen Yu was his only clue, and he couldn't let him get away.

As a Sky Sea Realm Evil Corpse, the Sky Passage Sect Master burst forth with incredible speed, rapidly closing the distance to Chen Yu.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart pulsed explosively, doubling his usual speed, turning him into a streak of black light. Dragging a long trail of black wind, resembling a dragon's tail, he vanished in an instant.

"If the Sky Passage Sect Master learns of my true strength, he will definitely suspect that I killed Fang Yan Yu and obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill!"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He wasn't afraid of the Sect Master's suspicions, but of the possibility that the latter would deliberately spread such rumors, making him the enemy of powerful beings across the Three Realms.

"What secret technique did this child use? And those wings... his speed is unprecedented!"

A heavy feeling descended upon the heart of the Sky Passage Sect Master.

With the heart's explosion and the black remnant wings, Chen Yu's flight speed was at least equal to a half-step Sky Sea, and exceptionally agile.

The Corpse Dao body of the Sky Passage Sect Master was not known for its speed. Combined with his successive injuries, his current speed was only on par with a half-step Sky Sea.

In this complex and restrictive area, with poor visibility, Chen Yu was about to disappear from sight as time passed, frustrating the Sky Passage Sect Master to the point of grinding his teeth.

"Corpse Bone Curse!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master suddenly clenched his teeth, letting out a growl, a sinister dark green Qi rose from his body, exuding a cold and forbidding aura that made people wary to approach.

"You won't escape..."

With grievous determination in his green eyes, the Sky Passage Sect Master tracked Chen Yu. The eerie power that began to swirl around him condensed into a wisp of gray-green thread and shot forth instantly.

Chen Yu, in the midst of his escape, felt an unusual sensation. He saw a gray-green thread nearing him like a disgusting, elongated worm, which coiled around him over a dozen times before suddenly tightening.

"What is this?"

Chen Yu was startled internally, feeling repulsed by the mere sight of the thread.

"Ha ha, struck by the 'Corpse Bone Curse,' you won't be able to go anywhere, and your death is inevitable!"

A sinister smile twisted the pale face of the Sky Passage Sect Master.

The Corpse Bone Curse was a curse he had stumbled upon by accident. When the Sky-reaching Sect was still in power, this technique was deemed too sinister and was classified as a Forbidden Technique, not to be used.

It was his first time performing it, and as an Evil Corpse, it came to him as if by instinct.

This curse was not easily removed by ordinary means and would ensnare the victim for a lifetime until the curse completed its course.

Those afflicted with the Corpse Bone Curse would emit a corpse Qi, attracting all zombies within a thousand miles.

Furthermore, this corpse Qi would steadily erode the infected person until they turned into a zombie, at which point the curse would naturally dissipate.

"With the Corpse Bone Curse, you won't escape from the palm of my hand."

The Sky Passage Sect Master sneered calmly, unfazed.

However, the next moment, the Sect Master's expression froze, his gaze became dull, and his mind blanked.

Hum!

As the thread coiled around Chen Yu tightened and touched his body, a burst of pure white light erupted from within him.

In an instant, the gray-green thread melted away as quickly as the snow under the blazing sun.

Chen Yu's body radiated a holy light, growing brighter and brighter until it formed the apparition of a dignified woman who protected Chen Yu in front of her with her pure white jade hands.

"What is this?"

Even Chen Yu was stunned as he gazed at the unclear apparition in the void, his mind momentarily recalling the woman who had bestowed the "Blessing of the Departed" in his dream.

Hum and whoosh!

The sacred pure light shone forth, dispelling the gray-green thread like darkness before the light, vanishing without a trace.

In the next moment, the pure light also dissipated into the air, as if it had never appeared.

Chen Yu couldn't figure it out and didn't think much about it, immediately departing.

"The Corpse Bone Curse... actually ineffective! It was broken in an instant!"

A torrent of shock churned in the heart of the Sky Passage Sect Master.

He was very clear about how powerful the Corpse Bone Curse, which the Sky Passage Sect had listed as a Forbidden Technique, was. Even those who were slightly above his own cultivation level in the Sky Sea Realm would find it almost impossible to resolve.

Yet, when he used it against a junior at the late stage of the Guiyuan Realm, it had failed!

There were only two explanations for this situation.

First, the person on whom the technique was used had a strength far surpassing the Sky Passage Sect Master. He immediately dismissed this thought.

Second, the person on whom the technique was used had a powerful force that countered curses.

The Sky Passage Sect Master knew from an ancient text that the other force corresponding to a curse was a blessing, known in some places as prayer.

This power was completely opposite to that of curses and belonged to two forces as incompatible as water and fire!

"The Corpse Bone Curse was actually dispelled in an instant. The person who bestowed the blessing power on this youth has truly astonishing strength, beyond imagination!"

The Sky Passage Sect Master drew in a cold breath, his expression showing wariness.

After using the Corpse Bone Curse, he had damaged his foundation and could not chase after Chen Yu.

Currently, the people of the Three Realms had the strongest position here due to their numbers. As long as Chen Yu joined up with them, the Sky Passage Sect Master could do nothing to them.

"With this speed... it's completely possible that he avoided Fang Yan Yu's pursuit."

The Sky Passage Sect Master muttered, basically believing Chen Yu's explanation.

However.

What he could never have imagined was that Fang Yan Yu had already been killed by Chen Yu, and the Blood Star Holy Pill had also fallen into the latter's hands.

...

After shaking off the Sky Passage Sect Master, Chen Yu stopped.

After returning to the Kunyun Sacred Land, he would likely still face interrogation, and he must dispose of Fang Yan Yu's corpse.

Chen Yu took everything from Fang Yan Yu's storage bag, including Fang Yan Yu's spiritual artifacts, the inner armor on his body, and that "Devouring Ghost Pearl."

Then, he used the "Blood Crystal Flame" to burn Fang Yan Yu's corpse, leaving nothing behind, not even ashes.

"Such rich spoils, I wonder if it will raise suspicion!"

Chen Yu said with a smile while organizing his gains.

The sword and inner armor possessed by Fang Yan Yu were all high-grade spiritual artifacts and would be coveted by some elders upon his return to the Holy Land.

And the "Devouring Ghost Pearl" was an even greater weapon, capable of turning the tide in a critical moment.

Chen Yu had seen Fang Yan Yu use the "Devouring Ghost Pearl" to launch Ghost Path spiritual attacks that would damage one's own soul, practically a nefarious object that harms the user as much as the enemy.

If the opponent had strong soul defense measures, using this malevolent item would amount to self-mutilation.

Like Chen Yu's "Four Jade Soul Bead," for instance.

Mentioning this spiritual artifact, Chen Yu glanced at the string of beads in his hand.

Originally, there were three vibrantly lustrous jade stones. Now, only two remained, which meant this spiritual artifact could only sustain two more damages before being completely scrapped.

After sorting out the spoils of war, Chen Yu returned to the Medicine King Mansion.

As long as he disguised himself well and returned to the Kunyun Sacred Land with the others, he would be out of trouble.

Just after returning to the Medicine King Mansion, Chen Yu saw the previously unconscious Baili Feng being treated for his wounds, guarded by five people.

Baili Feng had an arm and even half a shoulder cut off by the carefree Sword Qi. His injuries were extremely severe, and he would have undoubtedly died if these individuals from the Sky Wolf Realm hadn't arrived in time.

"You're still alive?"

Yan Gao, the top Inner Sect Disciple from the Sky Wolf Realm, stared at Chen Yu with a somber gaze filled with doubt.

He knew that Chen Yu had followed Baili Feng, Lv Jingguang, and the others to vie for the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Of the six, besides Baili Feng who was severely injured but not dead, even the Half-step Sky Sea practitioner Lv Jingguang was cut into pieces, yet Chen Yu now appeared unharmed out of nowhere.

Not to mention Yan Gao, the rest were also extremely surprised. Baili Feng, the individual involved, was also astonished, but he didn't know what had happened either.

"Young man, in whose hands is the Blood Star Holy Pill?"

An Elder from the group, Elder Wu, stared at Chen Yu, his Half-step Sky Sea pressure bearing down, causing the air to thicken.

At the Sky-reaching Peak, Elder Wu was ready to make a move on Chen Yu to force out the Space Palm Technique that Chen Yu had obtained but was interrupted by Fang Yanling.

To make matters worse, he was then badly beaten by Fang Yanling.

Later, Elder Wu heard that Chen Yu had not only obtained the Space Palm Technique but also the complete space inheritance, which made Elder Wu even more envious.

Faced with Elder Wu's pressure, Chen Yu remained calm and unaffected.

He had killed the Golden Winged Phoenix, and compared to the Golden Winged Phoenix, Elder Wu's pressure was like a sudden breeze.

"The Fang Brothers and Sisters joined forces and drove back the Sky Passage Sect Master. Fang Yan Yu is very likely to have obtained the Blood Star Holy Pill and has left the Blood Star Realm."

Chen Yu shifted the blame onto Fang Yan Yu, who was already dead.

Upon hearing this, everyone looked down, resigned to having lost their chance at the Blood Star Holy Pill.

"Is that so? Then why was Fang Yanling still fighting with the Sky Passage Sect Master when I arrived, and where did you go? Why are you only getting back now?"

Elder Wu, experienced and meticulous, bombarded Chen Yu with questions, exuding an even more formidable aura.

If it were an ordinary person, confronted with such questioning from Elder Wu, they would certainly become flustered and show flaws.

But Chen Yu was not afraid of him and had no fear.

"Elder Wu, wait till I capture this man, then you can interrogate him."

Yan Gao suddenly stepped forward.

"Chen Yu, you took my 'Four Jade Soul Bead' back then. Now it's time to settle this!"

Yan Gao had always wanted to personally finish off Chen Yu but had never found the chance. Now that the Blood Star Holy Pill was in someone else's hands and the expedition to the Blood Star Realm was coming to an end, he wanted to avenge his earlier humiliation.

"Just you?"

Chen Yu let out a light laugh, his tone carefree, which to Yan Gao, sounded arrogant and dismissive.