

Eternal Heart 691

Chapter 691: Defeating the Venerable Consecutively

Having guessed Chen Yu's identity, Dou Sanshui prepared to immediately question You Guangxiong through a transmitted message.

But You Guangxiong had preempted him, sending a message, "Dou Sanshui, how did you get out? He is indeed Chen Yu, disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master. You cannot expose your identity."

You Guangxiong pushed all the responsibility away, making Dou Sanshui seethe with rage, cursing You Guangxiong in his heart over and over again.

"The exposure has already happened; we can only capture this young man now."

Dou Sanshui made up his mind.

If this were to impact their plans, the higher-ups would surely make Dou Sanshui's life unbearable.

With this thought, Dou Sanshui immediately made his move.

Boom!

His robe fluttered as he rose; within hundreds of meters, blood filled the air, and the intent to kill pervaded all directions.

In his field of vision, two enormous, bloody hands appeared, stirring up a bloody mist, reaching for Chen Yu.

Dou Sanshui was stronger than You Guangxiong by a measure, his presence as a Blood Dao Venerable was immensely terrifying.

Yet after Chen Yu's breakthrough to the Half-step Sky Sea Realm and mastering the power of the Spatial Realm, his overall strength had increased significantly, and he no longer took any early-stage cultivator of the Sky Sea Realm seriously.

Since Dou Sanshui had come to him, he might as well capture him and bring him back, thus fulfilling the task assigned by the master of Silent Blood Valley.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

Chen Yu swung the Demon Flood Dragon Sword, True Yuan surged within him, launching attack after attack, preparing for a swift battle to quickly resolve Dou Sanshui, either capturing him or bringing back his head.

At this moment, You Guangxiong began transmitting messages to Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, you must have come here to investigate the death of your fifth senior brother, right? I deliberately lured Dou Sanshui out. Shouldn't you thank me properly, and let's call it even with our past grievances," said You Guangxiong with a sincere tone.

Meanwhile, he cautiously surveyed his surroundings, searching for Zhuo Buhuan and a chance to escape.

Soon, he spotted Zhuo Buhuan.

Had Zhuo Buhuan not been present, You Guangxiong would have even considered joining forces with Chen Yu to kill Dou Sanshui.

After returning to the sect, his merits could offset the crime of attempting to kill Chen Yu secretly, which was better than having his life controlled by Zhuo Buhuan.

Boom-Boom Pang!

A series of explosive sounds startled heaven and earth.

The initial exchange between Chen Yu and Dou Sanshui was evenly matched.

"Blood King Destruction Claw!"

Dou Sanshui executed a secret technique, above his head, a giant blood-colored claw materialized, sixty zhang long, terrifyingly ghastly to behold.

He had the same thought as Chen Yu, aiming for a quick battle to avoid complications.

Having just fought a battle, Chen Yu held a significant advantage.

Boom-hu!

That immense blood-colored claw, emanating a shocking aura of blood, oppressed everything as it approached.

"How astonishing this blood energy is!"

Chen Yu exclaimed, suddenly realizing something, and his eyes lit up.

Chen Yu swiped with his hand, and a ball of dazzling, blood-colored crystal flame burst forth, the Blood Dao Spiritual Flame "Blood Crystal Flame."

This flame had immense erosive power against fleshly life.

This pure blood energy was especially easy to ignite and even served as nourishment for the "Blood Crystal Flame."

Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist!

The fourth demonic pattern on Chen Yu's body surged, wrapping around his left arm. The Demon Pattern True Essence intertwined with the "Blood Crystal Flame."

Boom!

With a punch, the pitch-black rustic giant demonic fist, filled with surging blood flame, struck forth.

"Damn, this kid actually has the 'Blood Crystal Flame.'"

Dou Sanshui's face showed both excitement and wariness.

The "Blood Crystal Flame" could enhance the strength of a Blood Dao Practitioner, making it a coveted object and also a counter to Blood Dao Practitioners.

Boom-loung!

A fist and a claw suddenly collided.

To outsiders, that blood claw seemed massive, its blood energy overwhelming, as if it could easily crush the black demonic fist.

But that wasn't the case.

Boom-loung!

The moment the demonic fist exploded, it transformed into a cloud of demonic energy, bombarding all directions, fully unleashing the power of the "Blood Crystal Flame."

Initially, the giant blood claw held the advantage, but soon the massive and shocking blood energy began weakening bit by bit. The dazzling crystal flame grew hotter, lighting up the entire night sky.

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

"This is a treasure, for sure it could fetch a sky-high price."

Nearby spectators occasionally uttered exclamations.

Bishui Bay was already very chaotic, with fights breaking out at any time, so the onlookers were not surprised by the great battle of the Sky Sea level taking place.

In their view, perhaps someone coveted Chen Yu's Blood Crystal Flame and thus made a move to seize it, a common occurrence here.

Boom-hu-hu!

The giant blood claw vanished, and a vast sea of blood flames, under the control of Chen Yu and the Flame Spirit, surged toward Dou Sanshui.

Dou Sanshui's domain of blood energy was instantly impacted, slowly being devoured.

Seizing this opportunity, Chen Yu launched an attack.

Yangming Sword Finger!

This secret technique became more fluid for Chen Yu the more he used it, and the "Six Flames Sword Finger," primarily powered by the "Blood Crystal Flame," had a certain restraint over Dou Sanshui.

A streak of dazzling blood-red Sword Qi shot out, like red lightning, piercing everything in its path toward Dou Sanshui.

The power of Dou Sanshui's realm around him simply couldn't block this strike.

In the end, he could only pull out an ancient bronze mirror.

Snap! Buzz!

He struck the back of the ancient bronze mirror and saw a twisted yellow light wave burst forth from the front of the mirror.

Sizzle!

After the Yangming Sword Point pierced into it, it seemed as if it faced great resistance, its power significantly weakened.

At last, Dou Sanshui destroyed the Yangming Sword Point, which had been weakened.

"Dou Sanshui has a 'Light-controlling Mirror,' a defensive spiritual artifact in his hands."

You Guangxiong sighed not far away.

Defensive spiritual artifacts came in many varieties, and the "Light-controlling Mirror" was one of the more outstanding types, containing the powers of the Light and Space Paths.

"However, in terms of defense, that young man is even more formidable."

You Guangxiong looked at Chen Yu, showing a look of wariness; he was now somewhat regretting making an enemy of Chen Yu.

Dou Sanshui also knew that although he had the "Light-controlling Mirror," to defeat Chen Yu, he still had to rely on offensive techniques.

But his Blood Dao attacks were countered by Chen Yu, greatly reducing their effectiveness.

"Blood Soul Eye!"

Dou Sanshui's body burst forth with a surge of rampant spiritual power, continually gathering above, quickly forming a giant blood-colored pupil that emitted an enthralling light.

At this moment, those who gazed upon this blood-colored pupil seemed to be struck by an invisible force, their bodies violently trembling. Some lower-level cultivators couldn't avert their gaze, continuously assaulted until they slowly walked toward death.

Chen Yu, being closer to Dou Sanshui, was also affected by the Blood Soul Eye.

However, his spirit was exceedingly refined, possessing a robust demonic will, having reached the Sky Sea Realm level, so the impact wasn't too great.

"Your spiritual power has reached the Sky Sea Realm."

Dou Sanshui looked shocked and even a bit jealous.

Probably even Huan Qing didn't have such monstrous talent as Chen Yu back then.

Boom!

Dou Sanshui manipulated a spell, turning the blood-red pupil into a deep red beam of light, bombing towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was well-prepared, activating the soul defense spiritual artifact "Four Jade Soul Bead." Dual-colored light burst forth from it, forming a layer of light membrane that enveloped Chen Yu.

Just then, the blood-red light beam struck.

The "Four Jade Soul Bead," similar in prestige to the "Light-controlling Mirror" among defense artifacts.

However, the "Four Jade Soul Bead" only ranked as a mid-top grade.

Bang!

The dual-colored light membrane was shattered, and a dark red beam pierced into Chen Yu's soul.

Chen Yu's soul felt a stabbing pain, consciousness blurred, his vision replaced by a blood-red world, but it quickly recovered. After all, most of Dou Sanshui's soul attack had been blocked by the "Four Jade Soul Bead."

The instant Chen Yu opened his eyes, Dou Sanshui had already approached, condensing a blood-colored withered claw, striking towards Chen Yu's chest.

He was unperturbed, using the position of his heart to withstand this strike from Dou Sanshui.

Bang!

A claw struck down, Chen Yu's clothes at the chest tore apart, revealing the Black Snake Scale Armor underneath.

This claw had enough force to penetrate the scale armor and strike Chen Yu's heart.

"Heh heh, even if you have extraordinary talent, you can't match my combat experience."

Dou Sanshui revealed a smile as if victory was in sight.

But at that moment, Chen Yu launched an attack, punching out.

"This is impossible!"

Dou Sanshui was extremely shocked. Just now, he had struck Chen Yu's heart. Even if the Black Snake Scale Armor could reduce the power by forty to fifty percent, the remaining force wouldn't kill Chen Yu but should have severely injured him.

Yet Chen Yu seemed unharmed, counterattacking suddenly with an extremely fierce attack.

Bang!

A punch fell, and Dou Sanshui felt as if all his ribs at the front of his chest were shattered, his internal organs affected, agonizing pain spreading throughout his body.

Spurt!

He spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his body flying backward, nearly smashing to the ground.

Dou Sanshui managed to stabilize his body just in time, staring at Chen Yu with a face pale from fright and finally feeling fear inside.

Such a person, once he matured, would surely stand at the peak of the Great Yu Realm.

"You Guangxiong, join forces with this Venerable to capture this boy!"

Dou Sanshui commanded.

For two Venerables to join hands against one Half-step Sky Sea, ordinary people wouldn't dare say such things; it was truly embarrassing.

But Dou Sanshui couldn't care less now.

You Guangxiong showed a conflicted expression. Although he wanted to kill Chen Yu, he was more eager to escape.

However, he wasn't confident in escaping Zhuo Buhuan's grasp at this moment.

Suddenly, an icy, plain voice sounded, "Stand down, let me handle this."

In the vicinity of a hundred zhang, countless people immediately felt a chilling and piercing cold.

Swoosh!

In the night, a figure clad in black flew out, the face unclear, the whole body emitting a dangerous and terrifying aura.

"Mr. Zhuo has made a move."

Dou Sanshui breathed a small sigh of relief, but his mind was still not at peace.

With Zhuo Buhuan taking action, the matter was concluded, but whether he would be punished was still uncertain.

"Peak of Early Stage Sky Sea Realm, no, Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm!"

Chen Yu's mind trembled, sensing a strong crisis.

Zhuo Buhuan was incredibly fast, like a phantom-like shadow, closing in on Chen Yu with a grab, absolute dominant terrestrial pressure descending all around.

The opponent's cultivation was profound; direct escape was definitely too late.

Chen Yu instantly took out a hair-like blood-colored fine needle from the Light Silver Crystal Space, directly throwing it out.

Zhuo Buhuan, not expecting Chen Yu to counterattack and being quite close, saw the blood needle speed extremely fast and almost imperceptible.

Swoosh!

The "Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle" pierced into Zhuo Buhuan's body.

Chapter 692: Blood Skull

"The 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle,' a treasure made from the silk of the Holy Beast Heavenly Silkworm, once enters the human body, it will merge with the blood. If someone in the early stage of the Sky Sea Realm is hit by this needle, death is almost certain, and even those at the peak of the early stage or in the mid-stage of the Sky Sea Realm can be injured by it."

"This must be a life-saving item given to Chen Yu by either Tu Zhixiang or Feng Wuxue."

When You Guangxiong witnessed this scene, his face instantly lit up with joy.

"Chen Yu, this man is Zhuo Buhuan, the Young Valley Master of the Heavenly Jade Sect. Your fifth senior brother, Huan Qing, was killed by him."

"His cultivation is profound; you and I are no match for him. But if we join forces, the 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle' combined with the 'Demon Suppressing Net' can trap him for a short period."

"As long as we return to the sect and report this matter, it will be a great accomplishment!"

You Guangxiong immediately sent a voice transmission to Chen Yu, appearing utterly sincere.

For Black Demon Valley, striking at the Heavenly Jade Sect was of utmost importance; hence, it was a certain great achievement. Not only could You Guangxiong escape from Zhuo Buhuan's clutches, but he could also offset his failures—this was already a very favorable outcome.

"The Young Sect Master of the Heavenly Jade Sect?"

Chen Yu did not expect the mysterious man in black to have such an identity.

With his strength, even if he joined forces with You Guangxiong, it would be difficult to kill a formidable opponent like Zhuo Buhuan.

Therefore, Chen Yu was relatively in favor of You Guangxiong's proposal.

Before Chen Yu could agree, You Guangxiong immediately deployed the 'Demon Suppressing Net'.

Against a terrifying person like Zhuo Buhuan, one must not give the enemy any chance to breathe!

Whoosh!

The massive black iron net, emanating a power to suppress everything, enveloped a distance of over two hundred zhang—both heaven and earth.

You Guangxiong immediately controlled the 'Demon Suppressing Net' to shrink, thus concentrating the power of the Spiritual Artifact and strengthening the binding force.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The black iron net enveloped Zhuo Buhuan, wrapping around him three times, both inside and out, tightly binding him.

The 'Demon Suppressing Net' could absorb True Yuan. Once trapped inside, escape was extremely difficult.

"You Guangxiong, what are you doing? You turncoat!"

Dou Sanshui's face changed drastically upon seeing this, and he shouted angrily.

You Guangxiong had just betrayed him, and now, all of a sudden, he turned on Zhuo Buhuan.

At this moment, Dou Sanshui felt that all of this was orchestrated by You Guangxiong, and he loathed him to the bone.

Boom! Boom!

Dou Sanshui immediately attacked You Guangxiong, and on both sides of him, fierce blood claws materialized, carrying a torrential blood mist, and struck fiercely.

"Scram!"

You Guangxiong slammed his palm onto the black short sword.

Shoo-peng!

The black snake short sword, wrapped in a whirlwind of black flames, shot out, piercing through the first blood claw, and then targeted the second.

Due to Dou Sanshui's wounds being more severe than You Guangxiong's, You Guangxiong now held a slight advantage.

But he had no intention of engaging in a life-and-death struggle with Dou Sanshui. The moment he crushed the opponent's attack, he turned and fled.

Below, You Lie and another woman, having received You Guangxiong's voice transmission, also fled immediately.

The farther away they got before Zhuo Buhuan broke free, the better!

However, at that moment, a terrifying Blood Dao Power began to radiate from within the 'Demon Suppressing Net,' and Zhuo Buhuan's eyes suddenly turned an eerie blood-red, his entire head emitting a strange red glow.

"How... how is that possible?"

You Guangxiong, sensing this change, swept the area with his Spiritual Sense. His face dramatically changed, and he felt a chill to the bone.

The 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle' was highly toxic; even those in the mid-stage Guiyuan Realm would have to divert some of their power to suppress it. Coupled with the 'Demon Suppressing Net's' trait of absorbing True Yuan, it was impossible for Zhuo Buhuan to recover so quickly.

Buzz-boom!

The power fluctuations inside the 'Demon Suppressing Net' grew even more intense, and the entire black iron net actually started to expand.

In less than two breaths.

Pop!

The 'Demon Suppressing Net' broke apart. Zhuo Buhuan floated in mid-air, his clothes torn, his body covered in bloodstains. Those blood-red, murderous eyes swept towards Chen Yu and the members of the You Clan, instilling intense dread and the sense of an eerie, looming crisis in them.

"The 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle' combined with the 'Demon Suppressing Net' are useless?"

Chen Yu was equally shocked.

"Heh, your 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle' might have some effect on others at the mid-stage of the Guiyuan Realm, but using it against me is rather foolish."

Zhuo Buhuan seemed to notice the confusion in Chen Yu and You Guangxiong, explaining with a remark.

But they still did not understand why the 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle' was ineffective against Zhuo Buhuan.

At that moment, Zhuo Buhuan manipulated a spell, and his hands radiated with a crimson light, with a seemingly faint blood-colored thread connecting You Guangxiong, You Lie, and the others.

"This is bad..."

You Guangxiong's complexion changed drastically, his soul shattered with fright, his face turned deathly pale.

The next instant, the blood in his body, as if transformed into living creatures, surged up, battering and gnawing everywhere, damaging You Guangxiong's internal organs.

"No... please... have mercy..."

You Guangxiong's had an agonized expression, half-kneeling in the air, struggling painfully.

At this moment, he was in torment, overwhelmed by fear, barely able to speak coherently.

Below, You Lie and the other woman experienced the same fate. In less than two breaths, both of them died violently.

You Guangxiong fared slightly better than them, but it also seemed he was close to death.

Suddenly, the crimson light in Zhuo Buhuan's palm dimmed, and he said coldly, "I'll spare your life this time. If there's a next time, I'll definitely make you experience a pain far greater than today's."

"Yes!"

You Guangxiong lowered his head, panting hastily, his body soaked in cold sweat.

"Next up is you!"

Zhuo Buhuan's eyes suddenly fixed on Chen Yu, and just that gaze alone sent shivers down one's spine.

"This person... is unfathomable!"

Chen Yu concluded in his heart.

The 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle' was ineffective against Zhuo Buhuan, only proving Zhuo Buhuan had special methods. From the events that just unfolded, it was clear that he was also adept at the Blood Path; all of this made sense.

But another question arose—how could the Young Sect Master of the Heavenly Jade Sect be proficient in the Blood Path?

Boom!

With a wave of Zhuo Buhuan's hand, a viscous crimson blood surged forth, coming from all directions and enveloping Chen Yu.

The intense smell of blood and danger stimulated every pore on Chen Yu's body.

"Who exactly is this person? Such formidable strength!"

"Neither the Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle nor the Demon Suppressing Net can deal with him, plus that strong and unfathomable Blood Dao Power. His strength is truly immeasurable!"

"It seems like that genius on the brink of reaching the Sky Sea Realm is going to fall here. What a pity!"

The few Venerables nearby, who were watching this battle, couldn't help but repeatedly sigh and exclaim with amazement.

"We have no choice but to use our last resort," Chen Yu sighed to himself.

He figured that if he activated the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix along with the Blood Star Holy Pill, he should be able to contend with Zhuo Buhuan.

However, once he exposed the Blood Star Holy Pill, he would end up facing another crisis.

In addition to that, Chen Yu had a last resort; his Identity Token contained a strand of "True Yuan" from his Master, the Valley Master of Silent Blood Valley.

That was the power of a Condensed Star Realm king. Once Chen Yu activated it, he could instantly escape, and Zhuo Buhuan would only be able to watch helplessly.

But Chen Yu was somewhat reluctant to use it, as this kind of last resort could only be used once.

"Kid, don't use the Blood Star Holy Pill. There are others of his 'kind' nearby!"

Just then, the voice of the Red Flame King sounded in Chen Yu's mind.

"Does Zhuo Buhuan have backup?"

Chen Yu murmured to himself.

If that was the case, he couldn't escape the predicament even if he used the Blood Star Holy Pill, so he would only be able to use the last resort given to him by his Master.

Churning and puffing!

The viscous and crimson blood, as if alive, spread in all directions, blocking all of Chen Yu's paths of retreat, as though it wanted to engulf him.

"Hold on. I surrender."

Chen Yu suddenly spoke up.

Not far away, Zhuo Buhuan's blood-red eyes momentarily widened in surprise.

He hadn't intended to kill Chen Yu since that might attract the attention of the high-ups from Black Demon Valley, so he was planning to seal Chen Yu.

It was fine if Chen Yu was willing to follow them, but he hadn't even made the offer when Chen Yu voluntarily surrendered. This made Zhuo Buhuan feel that the Chen Yu at this moment didn't match his previous image; he seemed somewhat cowardly and afraid of death.

"You Lie could join you, so I can too, right? After all, I surpass him in strength and talent," Chen Yu said confidently.

In fact, he had already decided to use the last resort given by his Master to save his life.

But upon further thought, Chen Yu realized that with such a safeguard, his life was not in danger, and he could actually take a stroll within the enemy's ranks to see what Zhuo Buhuan, Dou Sanshui, and the rest intended to do.

After all, he had the life-saving card given by a Condensed Star Realm king, and if he wanted to escape, he could do so at any time; Zhuo Buhuan definitely couldn't stop him.

You Guangxiong twitched the corner of his mouth and didn't say much more. In his eyes, Chen Yu's surrender was only natural, considering the strength of their enemies.

"You are very perceptive, and naturally, I will not reject a talent like you, but before that, you must swallow this 'Blood Pill,'" Zhuo Buhuan stated, taking out a blood pearl covered in secret runes.

"After swallowing this Blood Pill, I can sense your whereabouts, and should you go beyond a thirty-li range from me, I will activate a secret technique. As for the consequences, I believe you've already seen!"

Zhuo Buhuan gave a dry laugh, waiting for Chen Yu to make his choice.

Unexpectedly, after a moment of contemplation, Chen Yu directly took the Blood Pill and swallowed it.

"Master's life-saving card can instantly launch me tens of thousands of miles away; this thing doesn't seem to threaten me," thought Chen Yu, and after a moment of consideration, he swallowed the blood pearl.

Once he returned to Black Demon Valley, with the Valley Master of Silent Blood Valley's remarkable abilities, dissolving a Blood Pill would be very easy.

Seeing Chen Yu's decisive actions, Zhuo Buhuan and Dou Sanshui felt strangely reassured, a bit more at ease.

Chen Yu cooperated too well, this kind of situation was a first for them!

"Let me check your storage space," Zhuo Buhuan suddenly ordered, suspecting that Chen Yu had some kind of last resort, which was why he seemed to fear nothing.

Chen Yu responded generously and politely.

All the truly valuable items had been stuffed into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

In the end, Zhuo Buhuan found nothing, feeling somewhat empty.

But having come this far, he couldn't think of any other possibility.

"Let's go!"

With a cold snort, Zhuo Buhuan led Dou Sanshui, You Guangxiong, and Chen Yu back to Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

This battle thus came to an end, causing a stir across the entire Bishui Bay.

After all, several Sky Sea Venerables had been involved, including a formidable powerhouse in the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

Inside a dimly lit hall, the layout appeared somewhat ancient and eerie.

"My lord, I always feel that there is something off about this Chen Yu," Dou Sanshui whispered.

"I also suspect he has a card from the Valley Master of Silent Blood Valley, but there was nothing to be found in his storage space," Zhuo Buhuan's voice was low.

His eyes suddenly flickered with a daunting crimson light.

Afterward, the skin on his head began to wriggle, and the whole head radiated a faint red light, looking bizarre and terrifying.

But what happened next was even more horrifying.

Zhuo Buhuan's entire head swelled up, and a crack appeared on his forehead, gradually widening. A blood-red head suddenly flew out from within.

This head, dripping with blood, was bouncing around energetically, floating back and forth in midair.

Ptui!

The blood head spat out a thin needle, stabbing it into the ground.

"Heh, heh, these fools. As a descendant of the 'Blood Skull Clan,' how could the Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle possibly hurt you," Dou Sanshui spoke, bowing and scraping, utterly flattering.

The Blood Race, the bane of all flesh and blood races, had once been glorious during Ancient Times, intimidating countless clans, and the Great Yu Realm had almost been invaded by the Blood Race.

The Blood Skull Clan was one of the major branches of the Blood Race, and this blood head was a descendant of the legendary Blood Skull Clan. If his true identity was revealed, the entire Bishui Bay would be shaken to its core.

"In five days, the 'Young Ancestor' will descend upon this world. Before that, don't cause any trouble," the blood head commanded coldly.

"Yes!"

Dou Sanshui trembled all over, nodding repeatedly in agreement.

Chapter 693: The Descent of the Blood Eater

In the great hall, Zhuo Buhuan's body lay motionless on the ground, his head looking as if it were merely a layer of skin, shriveled and lifeless.

At that moment, a blood-colored skull floating in the air darted back into the scalp.

The next instant, Zhuo Buhuan stood up again, as the cracks on his face rapidly healed, leaving him indistinguishable from a normal human.

This was a technique of the descendants of the "Blood Skull Clan," capable of occupying the bodies of other flesh-and-blood beings, devouring their blood, and thereby mimicking their aura, making it extremely hard to detect.

Most species within the Blood Race possessed such techniques, which was one of the reasons the Blood Race was so fearsome.

No one knew whether the person beside them had been replaced by a member of the Blood Race.

Suddenly, a wisp of blood light emerged within the great hall, and Zhuo Buhuan opened his mouth to swallow it.

"Keep a close eye on that group of humans. No one is allowed to leave Blood Orchid Ancient Village in the coming days," Zhuo Buhuan ordered, then hurriedly left.

The night was like ink, chilling like water.

Within a wide, gloomy great hall, over a dozen figures clad in black robes and concealing their faces gathered here.

"In five days, the 'Young Ancestor' will descend!" the person in black robes up high spoke out with a hoarse voice of old age.

"Everything is ready for the arrival of the Young Ancestor," a tall figure stood up and said solemnly.

"Has the 'vessel' for the Young Ancestor also been correctly prepared?" asked the hoarse voice.

"Thirty-two in total have been prepared, all of them exceptionally talented individuals, including elites from major sects and clans. I believe there will be a 'vessel' that satisfies the Young Ancestor," Zhuo Buhuan replied.

"Hmm, among these humans, there are surely those whom we cannot fully trust. After the Young Ancestor chooses a vessel, such people should all be killed without discussion,"

"The Blood Race only needs obedient slaves!" the hoarse voice stated decisively.

...

After Chen Yu arrived at Blood Orchid Ancient Village, he was confined to a specific area of activity.

Arrays and enchantments were incredibly numerous here, so much so that nearly every room or hall required special methods to bypass the Arrays and enter.

Chen Yu had taken the Blood Pill from Zhuo Buhuan, which meant that within a close range, the other party could sense his every word and action.

In any case, Chen Yu felt that the entire Blood Orchid Ancient Village was utterly peculiar and eerie.

There were too many off-limits areas here, and he was under surveillance all day long.

But now that he was here, he had to obtain something valuable or some information before leaving; otherwise, Chen Yu's trip would've been in vain.

Apart from Chen Yu and You Guangxiong, there seemed to be quite a few others like them, who had taken the Blood Pill and were under the control of Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

These people rarely communicated with each other, distrusting one another.

After all, everyone wanted to escape, but no one could be sure whether the person they spoke to would turn them in to Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

One day, Chen Yu found You Guangxiong.

The latter had arrived here earlier and had presumably tried his best to understand and explore the situation.

"Chen Yu, I don't believe you're sincerely following Zhuo Buhuan. You must have a way to escape," You Guangxiong said in a low voice, his eyes flickering with a dark light.

"You're wrong this time," Chen Yu shook his head and said, "The opponent's strength is unfathomable, and I'm powerless to resist, so naturally, I can only surrender. If there is a chance to leave, I'll take it; if not, I can only resign myself to fate."

Chen Yu didn't reveal his trump card.

Firstly, he didn't trust You Guangxiong; secondly, he felt that after the last incident, You Guangxiong's character had changed, he seemed to have developed a fear and appeared to have accepted Blood Orchid Ancient Village. Unless he was absolutely certain, he wouldn't take risks.

In such a case, if Chen Yu exposed his real trump card, the other party would definitely betray him.

As a result, You Guangxiong would gain Zhuo Buhuan's trust, and he would also have eliminated Chen Yu, whom he detested within his heart.

"Humph!" You Guangxiong snorted a few times through his nose without saying anything.

"I'm just curious, what exactly does Zhuo Buhuan and the others want to do? The power of Blood Orchid Ancient Village must be strong, otherwise, following them seems to promise no future," Chen Yu put on an appearance of curiosity.

"Blood Orchid Ancient Village is a very powerful and mysterious force throughout Bishui Bay, even the number one force 'Snake and Dragon Gang' is unwilling to provoke Blood Orchid Ancient Village,"

"Naturally, there can't only be Zhuo Buhuan and Dou Sanshui here, it's just that we haven't yet gained their complete trust, and the other higher-ups have no need to communicate with us."

"I've encountered other figures in black robes a few times, and though I couldn't see their faces clearly, their auras were all exceedingly formidable," You Guangxiong said rather coldly, as he had indeed investigated the whole Blood Orchid Ancient Village and had some understanding.

On the third day, Chen Yu noticed that the atmosphere in Blood Orchid Ancient Village was growing increasingly strange, with powerful Spiritual Senses occasionally sweeping over.

That day, he planned to go out to find the Red Flame King.

However, the gates of Blood Orchid Ancient Village were closed tight, the Array activated, sealing off everything.

"The leader has ordered that no one is to leave for the next few days," four guards, indifferent in expression, stopped Chen Yu.

"Something big must be about to happen."

Chen Yu had a premonition of an impending storm.

Returning to the village, his gaze shifted towards a circular ancient castle at the very center of the village.

This circular ancient castle seemed to be the core of Blood Orchid Ancient Village, surrounded by heavily protected enchantments; one would be detected if they drew too close.

"If there is still nothing found in the coming days, I'll head to the castle before I leave," Chen Yu glanced at the circular ancient castle before withdrawing his gaze.

Outside Blood Orchid Ancient Village, the figure of the Red Flame King occasionally appeared.

"This kid better not have died in there," the Red Flame King couldn't help making a crass remark.

"But then, isn't that kid a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan? Entering Blood Orchid Ancient Village, he should be well-cared for," mumbled the Red Flame King, before he left.

...

The fifth day.

The rest of the world carried on as usual, but the entire Blood Orchid Ancient Village trembled. One by one, mysterious strong figures in black robes appeared, revealing to the people that the true depth and heritage of Blood Orchid Ancient Village was immeasurable.

"Chen Yu, come with me."

Dou Sanshui arrived outside the place where Chen Yu was staying and called out.

As Chen Yu emerged, he saw many people gathered here, among them You Guangxiong.

"This... are we preparing for a major action?"

Chen Yu asked tentatively after observing the scene.

"Don't ask what you shouldn't, you'll know soon enough."

Dou Sanshui gave Chen Yu a cold glance.

He always felt that something was off about Chen Yu; that he wasn't truly one of them.

Perhaps it was because Chen Yu's mission this time was to investigate him; that's why Dou Sanshui harbored prejudice against Chen Yu.

Under Dou Sanshui's lead, a group headed towards the ancient fortress at the center of Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

Shortly, it seemed as though all the inhabitants of Blood Orchid Ancient Village had gathered there.

Aside from Zhuo Buhuan and Dou Sanshui, there were nearly twenty people in black robes, their faces indistinct, but each emitted an incredibly strong presence. Only a few were weaker than Zhuo Buhuan; most appeared to be even stronger.

Whoosh!

A figure in black soared into the sky and declared loudly, "Activate the Array!"

Below him lay a massive and ancient Array platform.

Two approached the ancient array and embedded a few crystals into it, and the array roared to life, as strands of silver light rose up, flickering and sending out waves of spatial turbulence.

"What is this for?"

"A Transmission Array? Are the core figures of Blood Orchid Ancient Village about to arrive?"

Apart from the people in black robes, everyone else was surprised and puzzled, knowing nothing.

Hum Boom!

Above the grand array, the pulsing suddenly intensified, as dazzling silver radiance formed a beam of light that shot up into the sky.

Suddenly, everyone sensed an unusual presence within that dazzling silver column.

As the light dimmed, figures inside revealed themselves.

At that moment, the entire ancient fortress fell silent.

The black-robed individuals showed devout reverence, while the rest changed color dramatically, fear and panic clear on their faces.

Atop the Ancient Transmission Array stood a mass of crimson blood that moved like a serpent or dragon, its body marked with scales and sporting two small blood claws.

This blood-colored creature slowly writhed, its head crowned with a blood-colored crystal that cast intimidating red light, which shifted slightly, almost like an eyeball. Just underneath the blood crystal, a large mouth breathed out bloody mists.

At this moment, everyone present felt as if their blood had curdled, their bodies uncomfortable, a primal fear arising from deep within.

"Descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan."

You Guangxiong's eyes widened as he gasped, his body trembling uncontrollably.

"It's actually a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan..."

"Oh my god, why is there a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan here, what on earth is going on?"

The reactions of the others, much like You Guangxiong's, varied in intensity, but all shared the same deep-seated fear.

Yet, there are always exceptions, and this time, Chen Yu was that exception.

"So this is what a descendant of the legendary Blood-sucking Clan looks like?"

Chen Yu closely examined the creature that had just teleported in.

At that moment, the mysterious heartbeat within him quickened, conveying eagerness and longing, a sense of familiarity.

"I actually feel an affinity... for this thing?"

Chen Yu shuddered with disgust and a chill of revulsion.

"Greetings, Young Ancestor!"

The people in black robes within the ancient fortress chorused.

They half-knelt, showing utmost respect to the descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan.

"Is this the vessel you've prepared for my possession?"

The blood-colored creature surveyed the thirty-two people before it with its blood-red crystal, its voice distant and superior.

"Please select, Young Ancestor."

Said an old man in black robes.

"What? A vessel?"

"No good, run!"

The thirty-two people inside the ancient fortress weren't fools; they understood the implications of these words.

Their purpose was to become the new body for this Blood-sucking Clan descendant, to be controlled by it.

As soon as someone resisted, approaching the grand entrance of the fortress, the black-robed figures around them suddenly took action, with oppressive, mountainous auras bearing down.

The black-robed figure floating in the sky waved his hand, and a huge Blood-colored Light Screen enveloped them, supremely domineering. f

"Being chosen by me is the fortune of your lifetimes."

The Young Ancestor scoffed coldly, still observing. His gaze quickly swept from one person to the next, seemingly unsatisfied.

However, suddenly, the Young Ancestor's gaze fell upon Chen Yu.

"Eh? This one makes me feel a sense of kinship..."

The Young Ancestor found it curious.

At this time, Chen Yu too felt the gaze of the Young Ancestor; their eyes met, and both experienced the sensation of wanting to draw closer, of desiring each other...

Once again, Chen Yu felt a wave of revulsion and chills, confident in his own normal sense of aesthetics and orientation...

Swoosh!

The Young Ancestor acted immediately, leaving only a faint red blood shadow in the air.

His prowess was incredibly profound, instantaneously appearing beside Chen Yu and biting towards Chen Yu's arm.

With Chen Yu's physical defensive power, it wasn't easy for anyone from the Sky Sea Realm to injure him, but with just one bite from the Young Ancestor, Chen Yu's skin was pierced.

The next moment, the Young Ancestor's entire body rushed through the wound and into Chen Yu's body at lightning speed.

Once again, silence fell over the ancient fortress, where not even the cawing of birds could be heard...

Chapter 694: What Have You Done to Young Ancestor?

The Young Ancestor didn't understand why he felt warmth and familiarity from a human being.

In his eyes, humans were nothing but lowly creatures, crushable at will, and their blood mostly tasted average.

Yet at that moment, he experienced a craving, finding Chen Yu's body exceptionally delicious.

Chen Yu's skin, though tough, was no match for his profound cultivation. After breaking the skin, his body transformed into a fine stream of blood, quickly entering Chen Yu's body entirely.

At that moment, the Young Ancestor's internal longing grew stronger, and he also felt another emotion—awe.

This puzzled him. As a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, why was he feeling this in the body of a lowly human?

Mur-mur!

The Young Ancestor turned into countless tiny streams of blood, devouring Chen Yu's throughout his meridians. The taste wasn't much, yet it was extremely pure.

He could feel Chen Yu struggling, but once a Blood-sucking Clan descendant entered a human body, victory was already assured.

The Young Ancestor also devoured all of Chen Yu's True Yuan that was circulating.

As long as he devoured all of Chen Yu's blood, he could fully possess the body and take over.

"Human, you are lucky to have been chosen by me. I'll make your life more exciting and ensure the Great Yu Realm remembers your name," the Young Ancestor laughed smugly to himself.

He could feel Chen Yu's resistance growing weaker until it suddenly vanished.

"Given up resisting? That's more like it. Just let me take your place."

The Young Ancestor found himself delightfully happy to possess a human body and found himself talking a bit too much.

But suddenly!

Thump-thump! Thump-thump-thump!

A trembling heartbeat suddenly erupted, shaking the blood-form of the Young Ancestor, causing his soul to reverberate like the pounding of drums.

"What's this vibration...what's going on?"

The awe and fear in the Young Ancestor's heart grew instantly, and at that moment, he even felt a sense of impending doom.

But he had already entered this human's body and was about to drain all his blood dry; how could a sense of crisis arise?

Suddenly, an overwhelming, irresistible force burst forth from the location of Chen Yu's heart.

Mur-mur!

The Young Ancestor's body, agitated and out of control, was drawn towards it.

There seemed to be a black hole there, a black hole that attracted and devoured only him.

"What's happening?"

The Young Ancestor roared inwardly, escalating to a scream.

His blood form, gathering from all directions towards the heart, grew more intense the closer he got, as if he was walking towards death itself.

He had never felt so close to death in all his life.

"What is this?"

The Young Ancestor saw a heart, clear as crystal, its depth immeasurable. Its surface alternated between silver and gold and all the colors of the rainbow, dazzling and utterly entrancing...

At that moment, the Young Ancestor finally realized that it wasn't Chen Yu he felt affinity for, but this heart.

But he didn't know what it was.

The mysterious heart's suction was still there, growing stronger, pulling the Young Ancestor's body bit by bit into it.

"No..."

He exerted all his force in resistance, but it was futile; not even a ripple could be stirred.

At last, the Young Ancestor's entire being surged into the mysterious heart.

At that moment, his fear of death suddenly faded, replaced by a sense of belonging...

...

Inside the ancient castle, everyone's eyes were focused on Chen Yu.

The Blood Race, the bane of all flesh and blood races, had once glorified in ancient times, intimidating countless clans. The Great Yu Realm had almost been overrun by the Blood Race.

Within the vast Blood Race, there were many branches, including a ruling clan known as the "Blood-sucking Clan."

If the Blood Race was the nemesis of all flesh and blood races,

Then the Blood-sucking Clan was not just that—it was also the bane of all Blood Races, the royal family of all Blood Races, the ancestors of all Blood Races!

Above the ancient castle, the Black Robed Elder gazed at Chen Yu with deep, wise eyes.

He was curious as to why the Young Ancestor had chosen this body.

Among the thirty-two present, twenty were Sky Sea Venerables, yet the Young Ancestor had chosen a body with merely Half-step Sky Sea Realm cultivation.

"Is it this kid?"

Zhuo Buhuan and Dou Sanshui's pupils constricted.

"This kid's really unlucky."

Dou Sanshui swallowed hard.

However, the thought of having to obey Chen Yu, now the Young Ancestor, made Dou Sanshui and Zhuo Buhuan feel somewhat resistant.

"Hehe, this guy's really got bad luck. Out of more than thirty people, the Blood-sucking Clan descendant had to pick him."

You Guangxiong sneered coldly in his heart, a mocking expression on his face.

Chen Yu's death excited him.

The others also breathed a sigh of relief; at least they wouldn't die or become vessels for the Blood-sucking Clan descendant.

Suddenly.

Hush! Hush!

Chen Yu took two deep breaths, his mere breathing drawing the attention of everyone present.

"This guy... even he could be absorbed by the mysterious heart."

Chen Yu exhaled in relief, secretly amazed inside.

At the moment when the Blood-sucking Clan's offspring entered his body, Chen Yu was indeed very afraid, and all attempts at resistance and obstruction were futile.

But then Chen Yu thought, if the mysterious heart could extract the Bloodline Power, then the Young Ancestor of the Blood-sucking Clan, whose entire body was a stream of blood, should also be absorbable.

So, with a try-and-see mindset...in the end, the Young Ancestor was absorbed.

From start to finish, it was very smooth.

When the Young Ancestor was absorbed by the mysterious heart, the gray, deathly silent space did not reveal a surge of Bloodline Power as Chen Yu had predicted.

Instead, a wisp of scarlet aura suddenly appeared, merging into the dead, cold space, desolate like the ancient times.

Boom!

The whole space trembled, as if some kind of change had occurred.

Chen Yu's heart suddenly started to beat powerfully, and a vigorous vitality poured into his entire body.

The feebleness he had felt just a moment ago was swept away in an instant.

And at this moment, Chen Yu felt as if his entire body was undergoing an earth-shattering transformation; his veins, flesh, bones, and hair were all evolving, and strength kept flowing in.

Chen Yu felt his life's level advancing by leaps and bounds, progressing toward the Sky Sea Realm.

An indescribably refreshing sensation kept rising in his heart.

"What exactly is going on? After absorbing the Blood-sucking Clan's offspring, there was no Bloodline Power produced, but it had a direct effect on the mysterious heart and my body!"

Chen Yu was full of doubts and uncertainty, and his confusion about the mysterious heart deepened.

He slowly opened his eyes and saw that everyone around him was staring at him.

"We pay our respects to the Young Ancestor!"

All the black-robed people knelt down, showing utmost respect.

Being worshipped by so many powerful beings, Chen Yu felt a bit proud inside, but more than that, he was panic-stricken. If these people knew that he had "absorbed" their Young Ancestor, the consequences... were too horrifying to contemplate.

Given the situation, it was best not to tell them this harsh reality.

At this moment, Chen Yu noticed that the other humans nearby all wore faces of pity and relief, and You Guangxiong was even smirking faintly.

"This guy, he's probably hoping for my death."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He stopped his chest from moving and with an air of arrogance, a sharp gleam in his eyes, he coldly shouted, "Why are you not paying homage to me?"

At this moment, everyone present showed signs of struggle, as Chen Yu was just a Half-step Sky Sea, but considering Chen Yu's true identity and the current situation, they had no choice but to bow.

"We pay our respects to the Young Ancestor!"

Thirty-one people, including You Guangxiong, half-knelt down.

"Young Ancestor, now that you have arrived, we should also leave this place."

The Black Robed Elder in the sky descended and approached Chen Yu.

His deep red and dark eyes stared at him intently.

For some reason, he felt a strange sensation in his heart.

He had seen the Young Ancestor enter Chen Yu's body and logically, nothing should have gone wrong, yet he had a persistent sense of unease.

"Not good, this old fellow seems to be observing me."

Chen Yu's mind tensed up.

"Staying here will eventually reveal flaws. It's time to leave."

Chen Yu had made up his mind.

This incursion into enemy territory allowed him to gather intelligence on the Blood Orchid Ancient Village, which turned out to be a stronghold controlled by the Blood Race, and he also had killed a legendary offspring of the Blood-sucking Clan.

Thinking of leaving, Chen Yu's courage grew, as he had a trump card and naturally felt invincible.

"This body's cultivation is too weak. I need to break through to the Sky Sea Realm as quickly as possible. Do you have any treasures to help me reach the Sky Sea Realm faster?"

Chen Yu demanded with an aloof and indifferent demeanor.

"Your body practices the Demon Technique. I do not have suitable precious materials here, only a 5,000-year-old Demon Intent Fruit, as well as the 'Sea Transformation Pill', which can increase the odds of breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm."

The Black Robed Elder said.

Chen Yu was thrilled, yet he maintained a cool and composed exterior, "Is that all? Well, bring them to me."

The 5,000-year-old Demon Intent Fruit would be greatly beneficial to Chen Yu's demonic cultivation, likely allowing him to directly comprehend the Essence of the demon at the moment of breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm.

The Sea Transformation Pill was even more legendary and exceedingly valuable, capable of increasing the likelihood of breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm.

The Black Robed Elder produced the Demon Intent Fruit and the Blood Transformation Pill, and handed them over to Chen Yu. Just as Chen Yu took these two items, his hands brushed against the Elder's wrinkled and withered palm.

"Not good..."

At that moment, Chen Yu felt a sudden shock of dread.

He snatched the Demon Intent Fruit and the Blood Transformation Pill from the Black Robed Elder's hand and took out the Identity Token from the Light Silver Crystal Space.

On the side, the Black Robed Elder did not sense any Bloodline Power that shared the same origin when he touched Chen Yu.

A storm of shock rose in his mind, his eyelids slowly widening with a look of disbelief.

"What have you done to the Young Ancestor?"

The Black Robed Elder shouted sharply, a terrifying Blood Path power suddenly exploded.

All those around were blasted away, and several humans at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm had their blood burst open inside their bodies and died on the spot!

In the same instant, Chen Yu activated a strand of energy that the Silent Blood Valley Master had left in the Identity Token.

Buzz boom!

A dark red light bloomed, suppressing the formidable Blood Path power unleashed by the Black Robed Elder.

Everyone present trembled under this dark red starlight.

"This is... Condensed Star Essence Power!"

The Black Robed Elder's body shook, his eyes flickering with shock.

The next moment, the dark red starlight enveloped Chen Yu's entire body, turning him into a meteor that shot straight into the sky, instantly tearing through the Array Barrier, piercing through the ancient castle roof, and vanishing into the horizon.

Everyone within the ancient castle was stunned, their faces filled with clueless bewilderment.

But in an instant, everyone reacted...

Chapter 695: Blood Race Forbidden Technique

Within the center of the ancient fortress of Blood Orchid Ancient Village, chaos reigned.

"That kid... he wasn't possessed by the Blood-sucking Clan's descendant! How is this possible?"

"It's simply inconceivable, he even had a Condensed Star Realm King's trump card in his hand, and he has escaped."

You Guangxiong and the other thirty-one people were incredibly shocked, staring dumbstruck.

More than ninety percent of them were still thinking about how to break free from the control of Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

But right before their eyes, Chen Yu had demonstrated how to escape from Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

Not only that, Chen Yu seemed to have defeated the Blood-sucking Clan's descendant and had even obtained a 5,000-year-old Demon Intent Fruit and a Sea Transformation Pill for breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm.

All these actions, even the highest respect could not express the admiration in their hearts.

On the side of the Blood Race, besides shock and panic, there was exposure and hatred.

"It's over, what happened to the Young Ancestor? How could he fail?"

"That kid escaped, our secrets have been exposed! Damn it, what the hell did that bastard do?"

Numerous Blood Race powerhouses all voiced their emotions.

The outcome of this sudden turn of events had caught them completely off guard.

"Damn it, he has the life-saving trump card left by the Silent Blood Valley Master!"

Zhuo Buhuan's face was grim, and he gnashed his teeth.

He had clearly searched Chen Yu's storage bag before and found nothing--how could this be?

Chen Yu was the person he had brought in, and now that this had happened, the responsibility lay with him.

Whoosh!

Zhuo Buhuan was the first to rush out, as if to fly out of the fortress's top to chase down Chen Yu.

Several other Blood Race powerhouses also leaped up with the same idea.

"Stop chasing, this young man has probably escaped tens of thousands of miles away."

The steely voice of the Black Robed Elder echoed, and immediately a wintry gust howled through the fortress.

At once, silence fell inside the fortress, everyone stood frozen in place, not daring to move rashly.

"Elder, let me capture him and bring him back. He has swallowed the Blood Pill I made; as long as he's within thirty miles of me, I can sense his exact location."

Zhuo Buhuan stepped forward to say.

He could only make amends by capturing Chen Yu.

"Lu Ling, what is this young man's identity?"

The Black Robed Elder asked indifferently.

Zhuo Buhuan looked towards the Black Robed Elder; "Zhuo Buhuan" was merely the name of this body, and the one who occupied it from the Blood Skull Clan was named "Lu Ling."

Lu Ling was just about to answer but then swallowed his words.

Chen Yu was the disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master, and as long as he returned to Black Demon Valley, he could surely resolve this threat.

"Hmph!"

The Black Robed Elder snorted coldly, and Lu Ling immediately shuddered.

Immediately after, the Black Robed Elder suddenly activated a spell, and the Array within the fortress sprang into action, the ground below booming and rumbling.

"The Young Ancestor is in danger, please 'Blood Spirit King' take action!"

The Black Robed Elder knelt down, his voice spreading with utmost sincerity.

At the same time, the rest of the robed figures trembled violently, all kneeling down, with Lu Ling turning particularly pale. He had not anticipated that this matter would disturb the Blood Clan King!

The others present were also terrified!

There was actually a Condensed Star Realm level Blood Clan King existing here!

Rumble!

Right at the center of the fortress, the ground suddenly split open with a small hole that gradually widened into a ten-yard-diameter round hole, leading down into the abyss below.

But after a long wait, there was no movement from below, as if the preceding show had been just a bluff from the Black Robed Elder.

The Black Robed Elder was also very nervous at this moment, his forehead breaking out in a cold sweat.

The "Blood Spirit King" was a King who had once descended into the Great Yu Realm, hunted by the kings of the Human Race and Demon Race, and had almost died.

But the Blood Race was powerful, and with their Divine Skills, the Blood Spirit King survived and had been slumbering here, unbeknownst to anyone.

If not absolutely necessary, he was reluctant to disturb the Blood Spirit King.

But the situation with the Young Ancestor was uncertain, and he was at his wit's end, he could only implore the Blood Spirit King to intervene!

Suddenly.

An overwhelming and formidable pressure burst forth from the depths of the earth without warning.

Inside the ancient fortress, everyone felt as though they were instantly transported to a land of destruction, their minds in turmoil.

Soon, that sensation vanished, leaving only a heavy atmosphere in the fortress, everyone's back feeling as though a mountain weighed upon them, their legs trembling and breaths difficult to draw.

Everyone dared not look up; beneath the fortress, a blood fog swirled, obscuring any details.

"A bunch... of trash!"

A low, hoarse voice rang out, like thunder in everyone's minds.

Those few below the Sky Sea Realm instantly fell unconscious.

"Lord King, please quell your anger..."

The Black Robed Elder immediately spoke, then seemed to communicate by sound transmission with the King below the fortress.

Roar!

The blood fog churned, and within it suddenly surged a deep red column of blood.

Upon closer inspection, it was not a blood column, but an elongated arm.

The gigantic blood-flow arm emitted a shocking aura as it bore down on Lu Ling.

Lu Ling's face was filled with fear, but he dared not defy the will of the King and didn't even dare to dodge.

Smack!

The blood-colored giant palm landed on top of Lu Ling's head, sending out ripples of scarlet energy that spread in all directions as if penetrating the space and extending to some unknown distant land.

Lu Ling's entire head glowed with a crimson blood light that soared to the sky, illuminating everything around.

"Ah..."

Lu Ling's face was contorted in agony as he roared in pain, unable to fathom the torture he was enduring.

Meanwhile, miles away, Chen Yu suddenly felt something strange within him. Something that didn't belong to him had abruptly surged, as if responding to a powerful call and wishing to break free.

"This is, what Lu Ling had me swallow..."

Chen Yu felt a shiver run through his heart.

The departure of this thing was good news, but the situation was surely not as simple and positive as Chen Yu believed.

Descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan from the Blood Race royalty had been devoured by him; the Blood Race would definitely go to any lengths to deal with Chen Yu; this was just the beginning.

He immediately circulated his Body Technique power and True Essence Power to suppress it.

The two forces contested with each other!

At first, neither could overpower the other, but Chen Yu's endurance was superior, eventually gaining the upper hand.

The Blood Dao Power belonging to Lu Ling gradually quieted down as if resigning to its fate.

"Hahaha, mere Blood Race, what can you do to me!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but burst into laughter.

However, at that moment, that power erupted once again, becoming wildly uncontrollable like a frenzy, breaking through Chen Yu's constraints.

The Blood Dao Power belonging to Lu Ling coursed through Chen Yu's entire body, seeping inward and merging with him, even reaching his soul, causing his consciousness to momentarily perceive a distant place.

"Damn... what exactly have they done?"

Chen Yu's expression turned gloomy, feeling as if his body was crawling with vile things.

He tried to use the power of his heart but found no response.

His mysterious heart could suppress foreign powers, but only if that force was harming Chen Yu.

At this moment, Chen Yu merely felt as if some unclean thing had merged with him without causing any harm, even nourishing his body.

After all, that Blood Pill contained Lu Ling's lifeblood.

Lu Ling, being a descendant of the Blood Skull Clan, possessed profound cultivation and was on the verge of breaking through the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak.

"Better hurry back, Master is sure to have a solution."

Chen Yu thought to himself, speeding off to fly toward Black Demon Valley.

Inside the central castle of Blood Orchid Ancient Village.

Lu Ling's tragic screams echoed around, continuous, with lingering echoes that made the hair on one's skin stand up, sending shivers down the spine.

Suddenly, that blood-colored palm slightly lifted.

Lu Ling's dreadful screams halted abruptly, and his whole body collapsed limply to the ground, his head's skin seeming somewhat shriveled.

"King, how is the situation?"

The Black Robed Elder asked softly.

The Blood Spirit King pondered for a moment before transmitting telepathically, "I initially intended to forcibly extract Lu Ling's essence blood using a secret technique of the Blood Clan, and with my power, anyone within a hundred li would sense his presence as long as he's in the vicinity. Unfortunately..."

Unfortunately, Chen Yu's body power was too strong, and with the Blood Spirit King still recovering from his injuries, the attempt had failed.

However, the Blood Spirit King then resorted to another Forbidden Technique of the Blood Clan!

"This Forbidden Technique has consumed part of my vital energy and also required lowering Zhuo Buhuan's cultivation as a price, but it was successfully cast! From now on, within a hundred li, Lu Ling will be able to sense this child's location!"

The Blood Spirit King's voice carried endless authority, yet there was a sense of weakness that could be felt.

"Only Lu Ling can sense him. Could this be the forbidden art of my 'Blood People Clan Blood Soul Fusion Technique?"

The Black Robed Elder appeared slightly startled.

It was said that once this technique was used, the two holy spirits would form a connection of blood and soul.

If one suffered damage, the other would sustain the same injuries.

Of course, distance would affect the result—too far apart, and there would be no mutual influence.

This Forbidden Technique was considered one of the most dangerous of the Blood People Clan; if activated, the caster would explode, and the enemy would suffer severe injuries; it was a last resort for the Blood People Clan to perish together with their foe.

"At least we now have a way to confirm this child's whereabouts; you all handle the rest and don't disturb me..."

After saying these words, the Blood Spirit King's presence completely vanished, seemingly falling back into a deep slumber.

Everyone in the grand hall breathed a sigh of relief as if they had just returned from a brush with death.

"Lu Ling, I will give you a chance to make amends!"

The Black Robed Elder turned to Lu Ling.

He relayed all the information he had learned from the Blood Spirit King to Lu Ling through a telepathic link.

"What? The Blood Soul Fusion Technique?"

Lu Ling's complexion was deathly pale; he did not expect the King to forcibly use such a Forbidden Technique with his body.

"All you need to do is determine Chen Yu's location and capture him, then you can first clear the Blood Soul Fusion Technique. This way, the injuries he sustains won't sync to your body, but at the same time, you'll lose the ability to sense his location!"

The Black Robed Elder entrusted all of this to Lu Ling and revealed the method to break the Blood Soul Fusion Technique.

After all, besides Lu Ling, no one else could find Chen Yu.

"Don't worry, elder, I will surely capture Chen Yu and rescue the Young Ancestor!"

Lu Ling was determined, his expression grim.

"If you confirm the Young Ancestor is no more, then perish together with him!"

The Black Robed Elder's voice slowly spread, heavy and irresistible, with the final words hitting like a verdict, leaving no room for doubt, only execution.

Chapter 696: Return to the Valley

On his way back to Black Demon Valley, Chen Yu checked his body several times.

He found that the Blood Pill he had swallowed had completely merged with him.

After all, this thing did not harm Chen Yu but nourished him instead, so his body accepted it on its own and completely integrated it.

Although this was a good thing, how could someone from the Blood Race possibly actively help Chen Yu? There must be some trick to it, but Chen Yu just didn't know it yet.

Concerned about being pursued by the Blood Race, Chen Yu hurried back to Black Demon Valley, not bothering with anything else and making a beeline for home.

It took less than a month for him to arrive smoothly.

Upon his return, Chen Yu went straight to the Silent Blood Valley Master's residence.

Tu Zhixiang was also here, apparently seeking guidance from the Silent Blood Valley Master on some cultivation issues.

"Junior brother?"

Tu Zhixiang was slightly surprised to see Chen Yu, but her expression quickly became animated.

In her view, Chen Yu must have encountered some danger or difficulty since he returned to Black Demon Valley so quickly. He was powerless to cope and could only come back. The Master was definitely going to be angry and punish Chen Yu.

Inside the great hall, the Silent Blood Valley Master's face twitched slightly at the sight of Chen Yu, and he sat up.

In his memory, he had sent Chen Yu to investigate the cause of Huan Qing's death.

Now that Chen Yu had returned, he wondered if there was any good news.

However, the next moment, the Silent Blood Valley Master immediately sensed that something was amiss.

How much time had passed? Chen Yu had barely gone for a round trip to Bishui Bay before running back. This definitely wasn't because he had found any clues. It was more like he had offended some powerful enemy in Bishui Bay, could no longer survive there, and fled back.

Thinking of this, the Silent Blood Valley Master's face sank slightly, and the entire forest suddenly became darker and the cold wind blew fiercely.

"You're back?"

The Silent Blood Valley Master's voice was indifferent, carrying an invisible power and a questioning tone.

Chen Yu knelt halfway down and said, "Disciple has something to report."

"Speak."

The Silent Blood Valley Master's face was expressionless, and he wanted to hear what Chen Yu had to say.

Regardless of the reason, running back after just a few months out was a sign of incompetence!

Chen Yu was puzzled within; he had made a great contribution to the sect with his return, so why did his Master not seem pleased?

The expression on his fourth senior sister also looked strange, as if she were reveling in disaster, waiting to watch a good show.

Clearing his throat, Chen Yu said, "Disciple has ascertained the cause of fifth senior brother's death."

The next moment, the surroundings fell silent, with only the sound of the waterfall rushing down.

The expressions of Tu Zhixiang and the Silent Blood Valley Master stiffened for a moment, then immediately changed.

Tu Zhixiang looked shocked, even suspecting Chen Yu was making things up.

"Speak!"

After his surprise, the Silent Blood Valley Master became somber and serious.

"The identity of the person who killed fifth senior brother is the Young Sect Master of Heavenly Jade Sect, Zhuo Buhuan."

Chen Yu's voice was clear, his tone resolute.

For a moment, both Tu Zhixiang and the Silent Blood Valley Master didn't question the truth of his words.

Zhuo Buhuan, as one of the Young Sect Masters of the Heavenly Jade Sect, indeed had the ability to slay Huan Qing.

Besides, given the positions of the two, one from the Heavenly Jade Sect and the other from the Black Demon Valley, it was perfectly normal for them to engage in a fight to the death.

"Did you gather any evidence?"

The Silent Blood Valley Master asked.

Chen Yu scratched his head and said, "No."

To this, the Silent Blood Valley Master did not get angry, for such situations were common.

Whoever killed Huan Qing would have been careful to check and not leave behind any traces.

Even the Silent Blood Valley Master had personally gone to Bishui Bay and had found nothing.

Now, he just wanted to know what Chen Yu had experienced to judge the veracity of the incident.

The Silent Blood Valley Master was about to ask when Chen Yu preempted him, saying, "However, although it was Zhuo Buhuan who killed the man, it could also be said that it wasn't him."

"What are you talking about?"

The Silent Blood Valley Master's eyebrows twitched, and he said sternly.

What did it mean that it was Zhuo Buhuan who killed the man, yet it wasn't Zhuo Buhuan?

"The real Zhuo Buhuan has long been dead, his body usurped by a powerful member of the Blood Race."

This statement from Chen Yu struck like a thunderclap, causing the faces of all three present to change.

The Silent Blood Valley Master, in particular, radiated an aura of a Condensed Star King, making the trees bearing Demon Intent Fruits rustle in response.

"Junior brother, you encountered the Blood Race?"

Tu Zhixiang asked, her voice filled with shock and curiosity.

The Blood Race was an extremely powerful and greedy race filled with desire.

In Ancient Times, the Blood Race had launched an attack on the Great Yu Realm, almost succeeding in its invasion.

Chen Yu then slowly recounted his experiences on this journey, including the assassinations by the Hua Clan and the You Clan.

"Hmph, those two great clans have a lot of nerve; knowing junior brother is a disciple of the Valley Master and yet daring to act so recklessly."

Tu Zhixiang spoke angrily.

However, upon hearing that aside from You Guangxiong, the others were all dead, she was extremely surprised. Could Chen Yu really possess such capability?

As for the situation of the descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan, Chen Yu kept that to himself, not wanting to reveal his mysterious heart.

...

"Who would have thought that Bishui Bay hiddenly harbored a stronghold of the Blood Race."

The voice of the Silent Blood Valley Master was cold, carrying a trace of anger.

Looking back now, it must have been this Blood Race stronghold that erased everything. Otherwise, with his cultivation, he would not have come back empty-handed.

"Master, disciple's body seems to have a secret technique left by the Blood Race, cast by someone with profound cultivation. Disciple is unable to dispel it."

Chen Yu spoke once again.

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley's gaze locked onto Chen Yu, a powerful Spiritual Sense surged into Chen Yu's body.

Moments later, the Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley furrowed his brow.

Whoosh!

With a sudden wave of his hand, a blood-colored whirlwind swept in, instantly pulling Chen Yu into the great hall, engulfing him in an immense aura of blood energy.

"What is this?"

Suddenly, the Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley uttered in surprise.

Chen Yu's heart sank, suspecting there was a serious problem with himself.

"Master, what is the condition of your disciple? How much longer can I survive?"

Chen Yu put on a pitiful appearance.

He had gone to Bishui Bay on a mission for the Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley and did not want to meet an untimely end because of it.

So he deliberately phrased the question in such a way, believing the Sect Master would feel compelled to do everything possible to help him.

"A Blood Race powerhouse has actually used the 'Blood Soul Fusion Technique' on you, and the practitioner is a Condensed Star King!"

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley said gravely.

Hearing this, both Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang showed shocked expressions.

Chen Yu indeed had not expected that the user of this technique was a Condensed Star King.

Whereas Tu Zhixiang was surprised by the mention of the "Blood Soul Fusion Technique" and cautiously asked, "Master, is the Blood Soul Fusion Technique possibly..."

"Yes, the Blood Soul Fusion Technique is indeed a forbidden art among the Blood People Clan..."

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley answered Tu Zhixiang's doubts.

Next, he gave a brief explanation about this ancient Blood Path Forbidden Technique, which served as knowledge dissemination and disciple instruction.

The Blood Soul Fusion Technique could establish an odd and eerie connection between two beings, creating a link where if one is injured within a certain range, the other would receive the same wounds.

According to ancient records, during Ancient Times, when the Blood Race attacked the Great Yu Realm, they used this technique to perish together with many powerful individuals of the Human Race in the Great Yu Realm!

After listening to his Master's explanation, Chen Yu's complexion turned ashen.

"Zhuo Buhuan!"

He immediately knew who had established the blood soul connection with himself.

Did this not mean that if Zhuo Buhuan were to come within a certain range and then commit suicide, Chen Yu would be doomed!

"No, they can't be certain of the Young Ancestor's life or death, they shouldn't dare to kill me..."

Chen Yu suddenly realized something, feeling slightly relieved.

Still, he couldn't completely calm down.

The best solution would be to sever the Blood Soul Fusion Technique!

Chen Yu once again wore a pitiable look, gazing expectantly at the Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley.

"Alas, this technique is a forbidden art of the Blood People Clan, not even ordinary members can perform it, and I only have a superficial understanding of it myself."

"The practitioner is also a Condensed Star King. Had you been by my side when the technique was executed, I would have been confident in removing it immediately, but now over a month has passed..."

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley patiently explained.

"Master, how could this happen?"

Tu Zhixiang also spoke with undisguised sorrow. Chen Yu had made significant contributions this time; it was unthinkable to let someone from the Blood Race erase him!

Chen Yu's expression darkened, his situation was not as dire as it seemed.

The Blood Race valued the descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan so much that they even cast a forbidden technique on Chen Yu. Without confirming the Young Ancestor's fate, they dared not rashly kill Chen Yu.

But if time dragged on, the outcome could be uncertain.

"Although I cannot help you remove this technique, I can try indirect methods to dispel it!"

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley was also thinking of ways to help Chen Yu.

This time, Chen Yu had ventured into danger to investigate the death of Huan Qing, and even unearthed a stronghold of the Blood Race, contributing to the sect and the entire Great Yu Realm.

The Sect Master would not stand by and watch his disciple fall to the Blood Race again.

"The first method is to kill the person with whom you've formed a blood soul connection. If the distance is sufficient, you won't be affected at all."

"The second method is to rapidly advance your cultivation so that even if the other person self-destructs, it won't kill you."

"The third method..."

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley suddenly stopped speaking.

The first two methods suggested by the Sect Master made sense, albeit their feasibility was low.

In the vast sea of people, finding Zhuo Buhuan and killing him was not going to be easy.

As for the second method, unless Chen Yu's cultivation reached the Late Sky Sea Realm, or even the Condensed Star Realm, Zhuo Buhuan's death would not harm Chen Yu.

That seemed too far-fetched, somewhat unrealistic.

"What's the third one?"

Chen Yu asked urgently.

"The intervention of someone from the Xuanming Realm!"

"..."

The Emperor of the Xuanming Realm, a legendary being in the Great Yu Realm, it was doubtful that even the Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley could elicit his intervention, let alone Chen Yu.

"Don't lose hope; as long as you stay in Blood Demon Valley, you'll be absolutely safe."

"Just wait until I break through to the Xuanming Realm, and then I'll remove the Blood Soul Fusion Technique for you."

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley comforted Chen Yu, to little effect.

Chen Yu suddenly realized that this Master of his was indeed unreliable, making grand promises without a blush.

The Xuanming Realm was not so easily attained; even the current mightiest Demon King Valley Master was uncertain of stepping into the Xuanming Realm.

This episode reminded Chen Yu of the Red Flame King.

"Oh no, I seem to have lost the Red Flame King."

Chen Yu suddenly remembered.

"Junior brother, what exactly have you done to outrage both heaven and man, for a Blood Clan King to cast the Blood Soul Fusion Technique on you!"

Tu Zhixiang gazed deeply at Chen Yu.

The Sect Master of Silent Blood Valley too was curious and looked over.

Chapter 697: Is This Chen Yu's Junior Brother?

"I killed people of the Blood Race, escaped from their clutches, and exposed the entire stronghold's location. Perhaps they had some grand plans that I disrupted, which is why they hate me to the bone," Chen Yu pondered and said. His words held no false pretenses, though there were omissions.

Indeed, he had killed people of the Blood Race, specifically royalty of the Blood-sucking Clan's descendants.

Tu Zhixiang and the Silent Blood Valley Master did not inquire further, as the explanation seemed sufficient.

At the current stage, the priority was finding a way to resolve the "Blood Soul Fusion Technique."

"Disciple, stay in Blood Demon Valley; you will be completely safe here. I will personally make a trip to Bishui Bay. If I find any of the Blood Race, I will slaughter them all!"

Finally, the Silent Blood Valley Master made his decision.

"As Master commands,"

Chen Yu nodded.

Now that he had discovered traces of the Blood Race, he must act swiftly or else they would surely move their base.

A Condensed Star King had made a move against Chen Yu, so sending ordinary forces would be futile; only the Valley Master could make a move.

In addition, the Silent Blood Valley Master could also search for the person with whom Chen Yu shared a blood soul connection, kill them, and the Blood Soul Fusion Technique would naturally dissipate.

"Disciple, I will take a drop of your essence blood. With it, within a certain range, I can sense the other person connected to you through the blood soul bond,"

The Silent Blood Valley Master's expression turned solemn.

With a wave of his hand, a deep red light of blood flickered and then vanished.

Before Chen Yu could react, he found a bloody hole had appeared on his arm.

A drop of his essence blood floated out, transforming into a streak of light, and flew into the hands of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

Subsequently, Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang left the place.

"Don't worry, with Master's abilities, he will surely be able to kill Zhuo Buhuan,"

Tu Zhixiang offered reassurance.

Chen Yu too felt this was highly likely.

Although Chen Yu faced danger, Zhuo Buhuan's situation was hardly any different.

As a member of the Blood Race, if his identity were exposed, he would face a situation of near certain death. Perhaps he would meet his end in an accident before even reaching Chen Yu.

On the other hand,

Chen Yu, despite having troubles thrust upon him, also reaped many benefits.

As the saying goes, fortune and misfortune go hand in hand. If he had left directly back then, he would have gotten nothing and faced no danger.

Compared to the tremendous gains of this time, bearing such consequences did not seem severe.

The next day, Chen Yu learned that the Silent Blood Valley Master, along with several elders, had rushed to Bishui Bay.

Chen Yu also began secluded cultivation.

After all, the stronger he became, the easier it would be to solve any crisis or obstruction.

If Chen Yu's strength surpassed that of Zhuo Buhuan, then even with the forbidden Blood Soul Fusion Technique, he would have nothing to fear.

At this moment, Chen Yu's state of mind was extremely calm, devoted solely to cultivation.

First, Chen Yu tested his physical condition.

After consuming the Young Ancestor, his mysterious heart had undergone some transformation, and his body experienced a complete metamorphosis.

Taking out a black ore resembling iron from his storage bag, Chen Yu squeezed it hard and five deep fingerprints appeared on its surface.

Black Rhombus Ore was a material for refining High Grade Spirit Artifacts, but Chen Yu could easily leave marks on it, indicating that the strength of his current body had reached the level of the Sky Sea Realm.

Next, he grabbed the ore and fiercely stabbed it into his arm.

Szz!

Sparks flew as a gash appeared on Chen Yu's arm, but the wound healed in almost an instant.

...

After a series of tests, Chen Yu found that his strength, defense, recovery, endurance, and other aspects had all improved; his physical condition had taken a big leap forward.

His physique was already at an extremely powerful point, difficult to enhance further.

Thus, this opportunity held extraordinary significance for Chen Yu, as his potential and talents were once again elevated and expanded.

Subsequently, Chen Yu began to reinforce his cultivation in seclusion.

He stayed in seclusion for three months.

His cultivation was now firmly at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, and he was ready to confidently push forward.

So Chen Yu walked out of the courtyard, preparing to cultivate in the Cultivation Cave Mansion.

His contribution points had initially been exhausted, but when he was in Bishui Bay, after slaying three members of the Hua Clan, he had accumulated over three hundred contribution points.

"Three hundred contribution points isn't much; it can only support ten days of cultivation in the Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion,"

Chen Yu mused.

Just then, three people approached him with smiles.

"Is this Disciple Chen Yu?"

The man leading was handsome and exuded extraordinary elegance, giving off a gentle and refreshing aura as he walked over with a smile.

Next to him were two stunningly beautiful women in blue and red skirts, both smiling warmly and approaching with captivating grace.

"It is I,"

Chen Yu's expression was calm as he assessed the three individuals, not recognizing them and unsure of why they sought him out.

The extraordinary and handsome man spoke, "Disciple brother is truly extraordinary, young yet at the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, destined to be a leader among the prodigies of the Southern Domain."

Chen Yu was slightly taken aback; the situation seemed entirely different from what he had anticipated.

The two beautiful women beside also chimed in with words full of admiration and praise.

Chen Yu nodded and dealt with the situation briefly, little did he expect the three of them to get more and more enthusiastic, zealously flattering Chen Yu.

"If the three of you have nothing pressing, please step aside."

Chen Yu didn't want to waste time and spoke directly.

He didn't know these three people, and given Chen Yu's esteemed status in the Blood Demon Valley, even if he was disrespectful to these so-called senior brothers and sisters, they would not dare to take offense.

"Could it be that little brother is going to the cultivation cave mansion?"

The handsome man quickly guessed, after all, it was very close to the cultivation cave mansion.

"Yes!"

Chen Yu nodded, too lazy to elaborate.

However, what the handsome man did next shocked him greatly.

"It's quite expensive to use the cultivation cave mansion. Staying in a Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion costs thirty contribution points per day. Little brother has just entered the Black Demon Valley, so you probably don't have many contribution points."

"In that case, this senior brother has a thousand contribution points here, little brother can use them first."

The handsome man took out an Identity Token from his storage space, ready to transfer contribution points to Chen Yu.

But at this moment, Chen Yu was completely stunned, still not understanding what was happening.

Had this handsome man gone mad?

Just then, the other two stunning women also spoke up, "Senior sister here also has some contribution points. Little brother, if you don't disdain, you can take them to use whenever you like."

Chen Yu widened his eyes, taking a closer look at these three people—the man's handsome and extraordinary, the women's beauty striking. It's a pity that there seemed to be something wrong with their brains.

"Little brother, don't be shy, these are just small tokens. Some time ago, my clan junior made some excessive moves, and I ask that little brother not take it to heart."

The handsome man spoke again.

"Oh?"

Chen Yu didn't say much, but he had his suspicions.

These people were not really brainless; they wanted something.

As for who had offended Chen Yu recently and was worried about retaliation, it would be none other than the Hua Clan and You Clan.

"My ignorant clan junior, You Guangxiong, was foolish enough to assault a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master. Now our entire clan is searching for his whereabouts, and once caught, he will definitely be delivered to you personally."

The handsome man continued.

The matter of the Blood Race had not been made public, hence You Guangxiong's defection to the Blood Race was kept secret, and ordinary people were unaware.

Chen Yu's expression darkened, and he was ready to ignore these people, but then he changed his mind.

With a snort of anger, as if boiling with rage, he said, "Humph, don't mention You Guangxiong to me; when I was out gaining experience, he intercepted me and even wielded a 'Demon Suppressing Net,' a High Grade King-level Treasure, and I narrowly escaped death at his hands."

"Little brother, please calm down. I also have a Xuanbing Fruit here, it can help cool down the heat, expel poison, and solidify the foundation of cultivation."

The handsome man looked helpless, gritting his teeth as he took out a clear, emerald-green fruit from his storage space.

The surface of this fruit seemed icy; as soon as it was taken out, the surrounding temperature plummeted, and frost formed, indicating that this was no ordinary treasure.

Chen Yu was tempted, but he did not reach out to take it. Although the anger on his face slightly subsided, he still spoke with resentment, "The three of you may not know, but when I was intercepted, it wasn't just You Guangxiong, there was You Lie and another despicable person who even killed several of my good friends."

What Chen Yu said was true; two of the Ghost Teeth Three Evil had indeed fallen. He just exaggerated their relationship to him slightly.

Seeing this, the man and the three women took some genius treasures and Spiritual Artifacts out of their storage spaces to appease Chen Yu.

"Is it this easy?"

Chen Yu was quietly pleased.

These genius treasures, as well as contribution points, were extremely hard to come by.

But now, all he needed to do was speak up, and they were being offered to him on a platter.

So, Chen Yu unabashedly continued, but he had said all that needed to be said, so now he had to fabricate further.

"Little brother, cultivation is what matters. You should go ahead, and I, your senior brother, will come to visit you in a few days."

Eventually, the handsome man ran out of items to offer from his storage bag, and could only leave with a wry smile.

The two senior sisters also began to show signs of evasiveness and fear when they looked at Chen Yu.

"When the day comes, little brother will prepare tea and wine, awaiting the visit of senior brothers and sisters."

Chen Yu smiled as he sent off the three people.

No sooner had the You Clan left than the Hua Clan arrived, "Is this little brother Chen Yu?"

With his newly gained experience, Chen Yu's performance was even smoother and more vivid.

"Let's go!"

Soon, the four from the Hua Clan left, seething with anger yet showing pained expressions.

In fact, the very day Chen Yu returned had caused quite a stir.

But the Hua Clan and You Clan had yet to hear from You Guangxiong and Hua Rong, so they dared not act rashly.

Yet afterward, they learned that the Silent Blood Valley Master was aware of Chen Yu's ambush, but had to leave the Blood Demon Valley for more pressing matters the following day.

Thus, the people from the Hua and You Clans tried to find ways to ingratiate themselves with Chen Yu.

As long as Chen Yu put in a good word for them and did not pursue the matter, the issue could be downplayed and resolved.

Although one was a Kingly family and the other a Three-Star Great Clan, neither wanted to offend a Condensed Star King.

Little did they expect that Chen Yu would seclude himself for three months, nearly driving the two big clans to sickness with anxiety.

Now that he had just ended his seclusion, the two big clans immediately came bearing gifts.

In reality, Chen Yu had no way to truly punish the two big clans. They just needed to disavow any connection to the deeds and deny everything, and in the end, nothing serious would come of it.

So, Chen Yu saw no need to clash with the two big families and decided to take advantage instead.

"How truly unpredictable the affairs of this world are!" Chen Yu couldn't help but sigh.

He had just been worrying about being short on contribution points, and now he found an additional five thousand contribution points in his Token, enough for him to stay in the Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion for half a year.

Chapter 698: Three Years of Achievements

Chen Yu had been worried that he wouldn't have enough Contribution Points to stay in Blood Demon Valley for long.

And with the Blood Soul Fusion Technique within him, venturing out on missions raised the concern of encountering Zhuo Buhuan.

Unexpectedly, two great families suddenly delivered five thousand Contribution Points to him. If Chen Yu were frugal, that would last him three years.

However, seeing how the two big families seemed eager to befriend him, Chen Yu decided to give them more chances to present gifts. Therefore, there was no need to be too thrifty with these five thousand Contribution Points.

Chen Yu took a deep breath and approached a Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion.

Practicing for one day in a Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion required the expenditure of one hundred and fifty Contribution Points. The former Chen Yu would not even dare to dream of it.

It was precisely because he had suddenly become 'rich' with five thousand Contribution Points, coupled with curiosity, that he decided to go in and take a look.

Thud! Thud!

After opening the Cultivation Cave Mansion, Chen Yu walked in, and the large door closed behind him.

"Did someone just open a Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion?"

"Could you have seen it wrong?"

Below Blood Demon Gorge, several people were discussing aloud.

Here, the Cultivation Cave Mansions were divided into five levels—ordinary people usually went to the First or Second level.

There were only twenty Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansions in total, and they were seldom opened.

There were ten Fourth-level Cultivation Cave Mansions, and they were opened even less frequently.

As for the Fifth-level Cultivation Cave Mansions, there were only two per valley. Even so, they were often left unused, as if abandoned, and nobody sought them out.

A Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion was much more spacious than a Second-level one, and was controlled by an Array.

Buzz Boom!

The moment the Array was activated, surging Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi roared in from all directions, enveloping Chen Yu and creating a feeling of utter comfort and delight.

Furthermore, the Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion could also invoke the powers of Blood Path and Demon Technique's moods through the Array for people to comprehend. It could even generate the oppressive aura of a Condensed Star King Level to temper one's will.

All in all, this place was not only suitable for secluded cultivation but also for comprehending spiritual understanding and tempering the will, serving multiple purposes.

With limited time, Chen Yu didn't bother with other matters and immediately sat down in the lotus position to enter a state of cultivation.

Cycling through the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," Chen Yu absorbed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around him voraciously.

The True Essence Lake within him spun into motion, with Demon Pattern True Essence washing over the surroundings, expanding the size of the True Essence Lake.

Inside the Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion, cultivation went extremely smoothly, making Chen Yu lose track of time.

Had it not been for the sudden decrease of four hundred and fifty points in his Identity Token, he wouldn't have realized he had spent three days there.

Although the expenditure of Contribution Points pained him, the result of the cultivation was extremely significant. Practicing in the Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion for three days was at least equivalent to Chen Yu's usual three months of seclusion.

If it were a critical period for a breakthrough in cultivation, the success rate within the Cave Mansion would greatly increase. Therefore, it was reasonable for the Cultivation Cave Mansion to require such a vast number of Contribution Points.

"Ah, too expensive. If only there were discounts for True Disciples."

Chen Yu left the Third-level Cultivation Cave Mansion.

Then, he spent another ten days in a Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion before returning to his residence to solidify the cultivation that had improved too rapidly.

During his cultivation period, Chen Yu occasionally took out the precious Blood Star Holy Pill to enhance his spiritual understanding.

In short.

He had nothing particular to do at the moment and couldn't casually leave Black Demon Valley, so he focused on his cultivation there.

A month later, the Silent Blood Valley Master returned to Black Demon Valley.

Chen Yu didn't see his Master that day, as he heard the Master was discussing matters with other high-level members from the four valleys.

The next day, Chen Yu visited again and met the Silent Blood Valley Master. f

"Master, how did the trip go?"

Chen Yu inquired.

However, seeing the Silent Blood Valley Master's complexion wasn't great, it seemed the results might not be good.

"Black Demon Valley is just too far from Bishui Bay. By the time your Master arrived, they had already retreated,"

The Silent Blood Valley Master sighed and continued, "However, during my pursuit, I discovered several Blood Race powerhouses and eradicated them all!"

"I wonder if the Master encountered Zhuo Buhuan?"

Chen Yu was more concerned about this. If Zhuo Buhuan was among the Blood Race members killed by his Master, that would be even better.

"Your Master found the corpse of Zhuo Buhuan!"

The Silent Blood Valley Master's eyes dimmed slightly.

As everyone knows, the majority of the Blood Race can inhabit the bodies of other creatures and perfectly disguise themselves.

Finding Zhuo Buhuan's corpse meant there was a greater chance that the Blood Race strongman who had resided within Zhuo Buhuan had switched hosts.

Just as Chen Yu suspected, that was indeed the case.

Zhuo Buhuan, as the Young Sect Master of Heavenly Jade Sect, was a widely watched prodigy. After the Blood Race scandal was exposed, Lu Ling would not dare to act using Zhuo Buhuan's identity. That would be a sure path to death, so he changed to a different body.

This was bad news for Chen Yu.

He had hoped that Lu Ling was still inside Zhuo Buhuan's body, so he could recognize him at a glance the next time they met.

"Tomorrow your Master will head to Heavenly Jade Sect. This matter is also related to them. As a prominent orthodox sect, they will certainly exert full effort to find the Blood Race creature that killed Zhuo Buhuan. With the combined forces of both sects, the chances of catching that Blood Race creature are very high,"

The Silent Blood Valley Master added.

That was true, but whether they could truly capture Lu Ling still depended on luck.

...

Several days later, within the White Jade Palace at the peak of a mountain in the Heavenly Jade Sect.

The high-ranking members, including the Sect Master, had all gathered here.

"What are your thoughts on this matter?"

The one speaking was an old man with youthful features and white hair, his body surrounded by a mist that obscured his face, giving him an ethereal and transcendental aura.

"It's preposterous! How could the Young Sect Master from my Heavenly Feather Peak lineage be possessed by the Blood Race? It must be a slander by the Silent Blood King!"

A middle-aged man dressed in a black robe, with a wide and imposing figure and an authoritative face, huffed angrily.

The entire grand hall was charged with an air of swirling winds and vast momentum, exerting a great pressure in all directions.

Zhuo Buhuan was this middle-aged man's disciple, and also the most outstanding individual from Heavenly Feather Peak, holding the position of Young Sect Master.

"That's right, this must be a slander by the Silent Blood King. Perhaps he killed Zhuo Buhuan himself, and then turned around to defame and extort our Heavenly Jade Sect. It's despicable."

One of the elders from the Heavenly Feather Peak lineage echoed the sentiment.

"Upon investigation by this sect, Zhuo Buhuan's body indeed bears signs of being controlled by the Blood Skull Clan from the Blood Race."

At that moment, the Heavenly Jade Sect Master spoke slowly.

The situation involved the Blood Race, Black Demon Valley, and the Heavenly Jade Sect Young Sect Master, thus even the Heavenly Jade Sect Master had personally intervened.

"Since the Sect Master has confirmed this, the matter is indeed the doing of the Blood Race. Then why would the Silent Blood King put the blame for Huan Qing's death on our Heavenly Jade Sect?"

A beautiful woman from the Cui Clan, dressed in blue, spoke with dissatisfaction.

When the Silent Blood King came to negotiate with the Heavenly Jade Sect, he had claimed that Zhuo Buhuan killed Huan Qing before being controlled by the Blood Race, and thus the responsibility lay with the Heavenly Jade Sect, demanding compensation.

The Heavenly Jade Sect could only confirm that Zhuo Buhuan was controlled by the Blood Race; they couldn't determine whether Huan Qing was killed before or after this control took place.

However, the matter of the Young Sect Master being controlled by the Blood Race, if leaked, would greatly damage the reputation of the Heavenly Jade Sect, so they had no choice but to agree to the Silent Blood King's unreasonable demands and make the appropriate compensations.

This time, the compensation was shared among all seven branches of the Heavenly Jade Sect. The Heavenly Feather Peak branch bore as much as forty percent of the cost, as Zhuo Buhuan was from their lineage.

The blue-clad beauty from the Cui Clan was also a Heavenly Feather Peak elder, which is why she was particularly dissatisfied.

"Ah, we were already defeated in the battle for the Stone Cloud Realm, and now we've been tricked by that old coot, the Silent Blood King."

Another elder, short and emaciated, sighed.

Despite his unimpressive stature and thinness, this elder was one of the Condensed Star Kings of the Heavenly Jade Sect.

"I heard that the matters involving Zhuo Buhuan and the Blood Race were all uncovered by Chen Yu, the Silent Blood King's new disciple. The Silent Blood King really struck it lucky with such a good disciple."

Another person remarked.

"Chen Yu, it's you again!"

The blue-clad beauty bit her lip tightly, her gaze filled with a chilling light.

During the initial assessment of new disciples, Chen Yu had humiliated the Cui Clan's prodigies in the first trial, causing the Cui Clan to lose face, and the blue-clad beauty had been mocked by the other elders.

Later, in the second trial, the Cui Clan's geniuses were used by Chen Yu as human shields, resulting in heavy losses and generally low Slaughter Points.

And now, Chen Yu's revelations involving Zhuo Buhuan and the Blood Race had led to the Heavenly Jade Sect being scammed by Black Demon Valley again.

"This youngster is simply a scourge for both my Cui Clan and the Heavenly Jade Sect. We must eliminate him as soon as possible. Otherwise, if he grows stronger, he might bring death upon us all!"

The blue-clad beauty coldly snorted, her expression growing even more sinister.

In the Black Demon Valley, without other matters to attend to, Chen Yu focused solely on cultivating. Moreover, with the hidden danger of the Blood Soul Fusion Technique, Chen Yu devoted himself entirely to this matter.

He spent nearly all his days on cultivation, including improving his cultivation level and spiritual realm, and practicing the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," "Xuankong Palm," and "Six Flames Sword Finger."

In less than two years, five thousand contribution points had been spent.

Fortunately, the Silent Blood Valley Master rewarded Chen Yu with an additional three thousand contribution points, claiming it was a reward for uncovering the truth behind Huan Qing's death and the Blood Race involvement.

Completing ordinary tasks in the Black Demon Valley would typically earn one three to four hundred contribution points. Even dangerous tasks would only yield up to a thousand or so, but the Silent Blood Valley Master had directly awarded Chen Yu three thousand contribution points.

For someone at Chen Yu's level of cultivation, accumulating so many contribution points was an almost impossible feat.

With these contribution points, Chen Yu continued his secluded cultivation in the Blood Demon Valley.

Time flowed like water, and three years quickly passed by.

One day, within the Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion, Chen Yu opened his eyes.

"My True Essence Lake is already big enough. Advancing further will likely not be easy!"

Now, his cultivation level was very close to reaching the Sky Sea Realm.

His spiritual realm and physical strength had already reached the levels of the Sky Sea Realm some time ago.

Chen Yu planned to consolidate for a while longer before attempting to break through to the Sky Sea Realm.

Moreover, during these three years of cultivation, Chen Yu had consumed the five-thousand-year-old Demon Intent Fruit, gaining an understanding of the demon's intent which enhanced the power of his Demon Techniques.

"The second form of 'Xuankong Palm' has also reached the Small Success Realm."

Chen Yu reviewed his progress in various areas, which had been quite tremendous over the last three years.

However, only the "Six Flames Sword Finger" remained at the Great Success Realm without any progress.

This secret technique was transmitted by the Red Flame King and was said to be extraordinary.

Chen Yu had personally experienced its effects and indeed found them to be exceptional, especially the first finger breaching the Great Success Realm, which became incredibly powerful.

With Chen Yu's current level of cultivation, he had only mastered the first finger.

He felt he was qualified to practice the second layer, but it seemed as though the first was hindered, always unable to break through.

Chen Yu reviewed the information about the "Yangming Sword Point" in his mind and finally discovered the key: "The Yangming Sword Point is a yang attribute secret technique and must be cultivated in places rich with yang energy, drawing upon the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to enhance the power of the sword finger."

Within Black Demon Valley, a sacred ground for the practice of wicked, ghostly, and demonic cultivation methods, places suitable for cultivating the Yangming Sword Point were nowhere to be found.

"It seems that complete isolation isn't entirely beneficial!"

Chapter 699: The Legendary Figure

Regarding the lack of progress with the "Six Flames Sword Finger," Chen Yu thought long and hard, and finally decided to go to the forbidden area to find his master.

He had been afflicted with the "Blood Soul Fusion Technique" for three years.

During those three years, the Black Demon Valley and the Heavenly Jade Sect, along with other nearby sect powers, had been searching intensively for traces of the Blood Race and would exterminate them on sight without hesitation.

Chen Yu planned to inquire about the situation; what if he happened to come across good news by chance?

However, it was peculiar that he did not see any trace of his master within the forbidden area.

When he returned, Chen Yu met Senior Sister Tu Zhixiang, who was dressed in a red gown and looked as beautiful and ravishing as a flower.

"Master is not at his residence."

Chen Yu thought Tu Zhixiang was also there to look for their master, so he offered a reminder.

"In the past three years, Junior Brother has been in seclusion and cultivation. It is rare to see you today."

Tu Zhixiang teased Chen Yu, as if she had seen a rare guest.

Reflecting on it, Chen Yu realized that he had indeed rarely met with his Fourth Senior Sister or Third Senior Brother in the past three years, spending most of his time in solitary cultivation.

"I just wonder how Junior Brother's cultivation has turned out over these three years?"

Tu Zhixiang shifted the topic gently and then added, "Do you still remember the seven-year goal that Master set for you back then?"

When Chen Yu first became a disciple, the Silent Blood Valley Master had set a goal for him: to enter the Southern Domain's "Young Elites List" within seven years.

"Of course, I remember. It is precisely so. I've been so dedicated to my cultivation that I didn't want to disappoint Master."

Chen Yu found an entirely justified reason for himself.

In fact, he did take the matter of the "Young Elites List" to heart.

But with Chen Yu's strength, there didn't seem to be any problem entering the Southern Domain's "Young Elites List" within seven years, so he hadn't paid much attention to it.

"It seems that Junior Brother's cultivation has borne fruit during seclusion? Wanting to show Master your achievements, perhaps?"

Tu Zhixiang continued to tease, making Chen Yu feel slightly embarrassed, and finally, she revealed her ulterior motive: "Since Master is not here, why not let your Senior Sister assess your cultivation progress?"

In fact, three years ago, when Chen Yu recounted his experience at Bishui Bay and claimed that he had slain Hua Rong, a Sky Sea Realm Venerable, Tu Zhixiang became very interested in Chen Yu's strength.

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned. He had never sparred with his senior brothers and sisters since joining the sect.

The main reason was that he had been too weak. But now, he was no longer the Chen Yu he had once been.

"Then please enlighten me, Senior Sister."

Since Tu Zhixiang had offered, Chen Yu did not refuse and was somewhat expectant.

After all, Tu Zhixiang was a celebrity on the Southern Domain's "Young Elites List," and sparring with her would definitely be beneficial.

Subsequently, the two moved into the deeper part of the forbidden area.

With Master not in his residence, sparring here wouldn't disturb anyone.

"Be careful, Junior Brother!"

Tu Zhixiang smiled charmingly, captivatingly beautiful, enough to make one momentarily lose their composure.

Suddenly, a burst of blood light surged forth, rushing straight towards Chen Yu. Tu Zhixiang's attack was as fast as lightning.

Chen Yu focused entirely on his defense. His Fourth Senior Sister was a figure on the "Young Elites List," and her high rank indicated that her strength was not to be underestimated.

Boom!

A demonic intent exploded from within Chen Yu, and demonic Qi surged within a hundred meters radius.

Activating the Secret Pattern Demon Body and taking out the "Demon Flood Dragon Sword," Chen Yu struck with full force, sending a vast and pitch-black light blade howling out.

Bang!

The dark light blade collided instantly with a massive blood light, colliding like two fierce beasts tearing at each other.

Eventually, the blood light proved superior, shattering the dark blade and aiming for Chen Yu.

"I didn't expect you to have grasped the essence of demon intent before even breaking through to the Sky Sea Realm, and the power of this move has fully reached the Sky Sea Realm standard."

Tu Zhixiang's eyes sparkled, and she praised Chen Yu without stinginess.

Judging by Chen Yu's current performance, he might indeed have the capability to kill someone in the Early Stage Sky Sea Realm.

But three years ago, Chen Yu would have certainly been weaker.

Tu Zhixiang continued her attack, curious as to what other methods Chen Yu had.

"There's no denying you're a genius on the 'Young Elites List;' even a casual strike from you is so powerful."

Chen Yu activated the second layer of demonic patterns on his body, forming a Demon Scale Shield around himself to block the residual power of Tu Zhixiang's strike.

From this exchange, he confirmed that Tu Zhixiang's cultivation level was at the peak of the Early Stage Sky Sea Realm.

At that moment, Tu Zhixiang's second attack arrived.

She struck out more than a dozen palms, and these blood-colored palm shadows gathered together, spinning towards him like a bloody flower, emanating a heart-thumping massive blood aura and pressure.

Her previous move had been just a probe, but this strike was her attacking at her normal level.

Sensing danger, Chen Yu swung the "Demon Flood Dragon Sword" wildly, his slashes capable of alarming anyone in the Early Stage Sky Sea Realm.

However, Tu Zhixiang's attack was of a higher realm level; the blood-colored palm flower contained some kind of profoundness, releasing a force beyond Chen Yu's anticipation.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The bloody palm flower advanced, smashing through Chen Yu's slashes one by one, and pressed on towards him.

But defense was Chen Yu's forte; even if his attack was weaker than Tu Zhixiang's, he remained calm and composed.

Boom!

The blood-colored palm flower, with about fifty to sixty percent of its power drained, approached Chen Yu and landed on the Demon Scale Shield he had conjured.

Instantly, the bloody palm flower blossomed, morphing into nine hundred ninety-nine blood-colored palm shadows, enveloping everything within a dozen meters.

Crack!

Chen Yu's Demon Scale Shield, hit by a downpour of strikes, finally shattered.

He quickly activated the defensive power of the Black Snake Scale Armor on his body. A layer of black serpentine shadows surged but was slightly delayed.

With its power greatly reduced, only a small portion of the palm force hit Chen Yu's body.

At this point, Chen Yu's physical defense had reached the Sky Sea Realm level, truly formidable. The blood-colored palm lights that hit him burst like fireworks, shattering and disappearing into nothing.

"Younger Brother, your defensive skills are too impressive. Even your Senior Sister's attack can't hurt you."

Tu Zhixiang complained coquettishly.

Chen Yu felt a touch of pride within. He was naturally skilled at defense, and after absorbing the descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, his physique had improved further.

There were some formidable enemies he might not be able to defeat, but it wouldn't be easy for anyone to beat him.

Just as Chen Yu was feeling pleased with himself, Tu Zhixiang suddenly reined in her furious and charming demeanor, her gaze sharpened, and she launched another attack.

Whoosh—

Five extremely fine streams of blood, tearing through the void, penetrated Chen Yu's 100-zhang Demonic Qi domain and came hurtling towards him.

Chen Yu recognized at a glance that this kind of attack, with its powerful penetrative force, was specially designed to break defenses.

"Yangming Sword Point!"

Chen Yu thought of a similar secret technique he himself had mastered.

The Blood Crystal Flame in his body condensed, and the power of his physique combined with True Essence Power burst forth at once.

Boom whoosh!

A sword-finger light, radiant with blood and vigor and exuding masculine energy, surged out with an imposing momentum.

"This secret technique... doesn't seem to be from the Earth Martial Pavilion of Blood Demon Valley..."

Tu Zhixiang's eyes flickered slightly.

The finger technique Chen Yu was using struck her as extraordinary, but it appeared that there was no such finger technique in the Earth Martial Pavilion of Blood Demon Valley.

Whoosh peng!

The attacks of both parties met in an instant, with Yangming Sword Point striking the middle of the three delicate streams of blood.

The central stream struck by Yangming Sword Point was completely destroyed, and the remaining power of the two edge streams was diminished by sixty percent. They converged with the unimpeded edge streams and headed straight for Chen Yu.

"It's a pity that the level of cultivation and foundational skill isn't enough..."

Tu Zhixiang sighed. At the same level, her secret techniques might be at a disadvantage.

Chen Yu gritted his teeth and once again exhibited his impregnable defensive prowess.

The second and third demon patterns were fully activated. Together with the protection of the Black Snake Scale Armor, he formed three defensive layers.

Whoosh—

Tu Zhixiang's strike was even stronger than Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point, and its penetrating power was evident.

Chen Yu's first two layers of defense were rapidly breached. The Black Snake Scale Armor, being a top-grade fine treasure, blocked the two streams of blood.

Pfft! Pfft!

The remaining two streams pierced into Chen Yu's body, leaving holes as thick as a little finger.

Blood Dao Techniques all shared a characteristic: once they injured someone, the wound would bleed profusely, and not even sealing the pressure points would help.

But with Chen Yu's self-healing ability, this was not an issue.

In just five or six breaths, the bleeding from the wounds stopped.

Tu Zhixiang watched this scene with her eyes wide and filled with envy.

"Let's go again!"

Tu Zhixiang put on a spoiled and coquettish attitude again, and with a wave of her hand, a scarlet ribbon surged forth.

At this moment, Tu Zhixiang's entire demeanor surged with might, putting immense pressure on Chen Yu as if she was about to demonstrate the abilities that secured her the 63rd ranking on the "List of Young Prodigies" and compete with Chen Yu.

"Hold on, senior sister, this is just a spar. There's no need to bring out a spiritual artifact."

Chen Yu immediately called out.

He thought of a saying: better to offend a villain than a woman.

He was afraid that if Tu Zhixiang didn't gain some advantage today, she would not let the matter go.

Keep in mind, four years ago, Tu Zhixiang ranked 63rd on the "List of Young Prodigies." How she would rank now was unclear to everyone; only the "List of Young Prodigies Ranking Battle" could determine it.

...

Demon Valley.

Inside a tranquil valley, sculpted as grand as a palace, solemn and dignified.

This was the residence of the Demon Valley Master. Unless he permitted, nobody could enter.

Currently, there were five individuals present. If an outsider were here, they would be scared to death, wondering what significant event had brought together the five Valley Masters of Black Demon Valley.

Not even the Blood Race incident had resulted in such a meeting.

"Old Wang, why did you call all of us here?"

The Silent Blood Valley Master complained.

The other Valley Masters glanced at Silent Blood King and shook their heads helplessly.

Upon a demon-horned throne within the Inner Valley Palace sat a towering figure cloaked in black. His body was shrouded in darkness; nothing could be seen clearly, and the surrounding area seemed to fall into unavoidable darkness, inspiring dread and deterring approach.

"Call me Valley Master!"

The figure in the black cloak paused, his tone authoritative yet slightly exasperated.

"Alright, Old Wang."

Silent Blood Valley Master found a seat and sat down.

"Hmph..."

The figure in the black cloak let out a cold snort, and the darkness around him instantly expanded as if to swallow the entire palace in shadows.

But quickly, the darkness retracted, returning to the surroundings of the black-cloaked figure.

The faces of the other Valley Masters showed little change, not surprised by this spectacle.

Rumors had it that when Silent Blood Valley Master and Demon Valley Master were young, they had a relationship that was both adversarial and friendly. It seemed to be true.

The gaze of the Demon Valley Master shifted away from Silent Blood Valley Master and returned to its usual composure as he spoke, "I have recently received a piece of news. A legendary character from that world has been sighted in the Southern Domain of the Great Yu Realm!"

"That world?"

Yinfeng Valley Master, a thin old man, immediately looked surprised.

"Legendary character? Who exactly is it?"

One of the Valley Masters, clad in a silver moon robe, enshrouded in mist, couldn't help but ask with a moved expression, revealing his curiosity.

Silent Blood King and another Valley Master both looked over intently, holding their breath.

"I believe you have all heard of the 'Feast of the Food God'..."

As soon as these words were spoken, three of the other four Valley Masters stood up abruptly.

Chapter 700: Burning Sun Mountain

Within the forbidden grounds, the sparring between Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang had come to an end.

Tu Zhixiang summoned her Spiritual Artifacts, looking like she was going all out, and Chen Yu was hardly a match.

The disparity in their cultivation levels was vast, and Tu Zhixiang, at the peak of the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, was an incredibly strong presence, with combat power that could rival those in the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

In the end, Chen Yu managed to leave some marks on Tu Zhixiang before hastily concluding the fight.

"Senior Sister, you've won."

Chen Yu spread his hands helplessly.

Tu Zhixiang put away her Spiritual Artifacts and smiled triumphantly, like an overjoyed little girl.

Chen Yu silently despised Tu Zhixiang. A peak Early-stage Sky Sea Realm individual, ranked sixty-three on the "Heaven's Pride List," felt a sense of accomplishment from defeating him, who was only Half-step Sky Sea.

"Little Junior Brother, the Master really didn't see wrong in you. Entering the 'Heaven's Pride List' in seven years is simply a piece of cake for you," Tu Zhixiang stated with admiration.

"After you break through to the Sky Sea Realm, it won't be easy for your sister to hurt you," she added, slightly envious of Chen Yu's rapid growth.

"My physical strength and mental state have long reached the Sky Sea Realm; the breakthrough will simply enhance the quality and quantity of my True Yuan. Besides, Senior Sister, you didn't go all out

just now, and you have many more tactics at your disposal," Chen Yu spoke cautiously, not wanting to become too proud in front of Tu Zhixiang and give her reason to pester him.

Nevertheless, what he said was true; Tu Zhixiang hadn't used her "Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle" on him, and being a disciple of the Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley, practicing the Blood Path, she surely had Blood Corpses at her command.

"You're right, little brother; I only used sixty percent of my strength oh," Tu Zhixiang said with a slight air of pride.

"Sixty percent?" Chen Yu pondered internally.

He wasn't sure if it was accurate, but he felt that Tu Zhixiang indeed hadn't gone all out.

Yet, without having broken through the Sky Sea Realm, Chen Yu was able to press someone ranked on the "Heaven's Pride List" like Tu Zhixiang to use sixty percent of her strength, which was quite remarkable.

On the other hand, did Chen Yu go all out just now?

"You really are a monster; your wounds have healed again," Tu Zhixiang observed with wide eyes, staring at Chen Yu and expressing her amazement with an envious tone due to his astonishing self-healing abilities.

"Ha ha..." Chen Yu laughed, attributing it to his unique physique, which even he didn't fully understand.

"Junior Brother, are you seeking the Master this time because you want to go out?" Tu Zhixiang suddenly changed the topic, catching Chen Yu off guard.

Don't think that Tu Zhixiang is all brawn and no brains; in fact, her mind is meticulous, and her observation skills are sharp. She must have noticed something.

"I am planning to ask Master about the results of the hunt against the Blood Race, and indeed, I am considering going out for a bit," Chen Yu admitted frankly.

"You have been in Black Demon Valley for three years, and I feel like you've changed a lot. Go ahead if you want to," said Tu Zhixiang, who initially worried about Chen Yu, now showing strong support for his decision.

"Where have I changed?" Chen Yu inquired.

"You've become too cautious... In the fight just now, if it were the old you, even if you weren't my match, you would still find a way to counter," Tu Zhixiang said with a smile.

Chen Yu had a sudden realization.

After hearing Fourth Senior Sister say so, he indeed felt it to be true.

Like the time in the Blood Demon Gorge when he wagered three moves against Hua Rong; Chen Yu only had to withstand three moves to win.

But he wasn't the type to just take hits without fighting back; he launched a counterattack against Hua Rong during the third move.

The imperceptible changes within himself had gone unnoticed by Chen Yu, but Fourth Senior Sister saw them.

As for the reason for the changes, it was probably due to the Blood Soul Fusion Technique. Unbeknownst to him, it had altered Chen Yu, seeding fear and apprehension in his heart. Having stayed in "Black Demon Valley" for three years, the edge and sharpness he once had were worn away.

Just the Blood Soul Fusion Technique, not a certain death situation, why should he be so fearful?

"Senior Sister is right. Then I'll be off, and please inform the Master for me," Chen Yu stood up, appearing suddenly enlightened.

Previously he had been somewhat anxious, but now his heart was filled with fearless fighting spirit. It didn't matter whether he saw the Master or not.

After speaking, Chen Yu leaped up.

"Eh, don't rush like this, where are you planning to go?" Tu Zhixiang didn't expect her casual opinion to have such a big impact on Chen Yu.

If her Junior Brother went out adventuring and fell victim to the Blood Race, ultimately it would be her responsibility as his Senior Sister.

"I am currently planning to find a place abundant in yang energy to practice finger technique secrets," Chen Yu revealed candidly.

If possible, he also wanted to find a skilled Artifact Refining Master to awaken the sword spirit of the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword.

The Red Flame King had told Chen Yu that the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword was damaged, its Artifact Spirit in slumber, resulting in great power but insufficient spirituality in the sword.

Tu Zhixiang was aware of the finger techniques Chen Yu mentioned, as she had witnessed them during their fight.

"An area with dense yang energy... You can go to the Fiery Sun Plain. Among the sects and powers on good terms with Black Demon Valley, there are also similar cultivation Holy Lands. If you reveal your identity, they will certainly let you cultivate there," Tu Zhixiang advised, then appeared to recall something suddenly.

"I've recently heard that in the 'Mist Ancient Forest' of the Southern Domain, 'Burning Sun Mountain' has revealed many precious heaven and earth treasures. If you need them, you could also try your luck there."

Tu Zhixiang spoke again.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Xie."

Chen Yu said from a distance and then quickly left.

At that moment, Tu Zhixiang's expression changed, "I forgot to tell that junior brother, in one year, it will be the day for the Tianjiao List ranking battle."

"This kid didn't even participate in Black Demon Valley's three-year junior competition, and there's no hope for the five-year grand competition, surely he won't miss the Tianjiao List ranking battle as well."

"However, it doesn't seem to be a big issue. Given the junior brother's young age, perhaps by the next Tianjiao List ranking battle, he might have a chance to compete for the top ten or even higher rankings... The Master must have given him a seven-year goal, no doubt hoping he will shine brightly in the next Tianjiao List ranking battle."

...

Previously, Chen Yu had no clear itinerary and only after leaving Black Demon Valley did he realize he might have been a bit rash.

"If that's the case, then I should go to Burning Sun Mountain!"

Chen Yu made his decision.

Burning Sun Mountain, located in the Mist Ancient Forest, was at a certain distance from Black Demon Valley.

Chen Yu used the sect's Transmission Array to travel to the Cultivation Spirit Hall within the sect's domain and then began his journey.

In less than half a month, he arrived at the Mist Ancient Forest.

The Mist Ancient Forest was a vast area of ancient land, and it was also considered a forbidden land. Most regions were relatively safe, except for the few extremely dangerous zones within the ancient forest, where even those in the Sky Sea Realm who entered faced a perilous fight for survival.

As for Burning Sun Mountain, it was a medium forbidden zone within the Mist Ancient Forest.

After traveling a certain distance through the ancient forest, slaying a few beasts with low intelligence that had attacked him, Chen Yu arrived at Burning Sun Mountain smoothly.

Just as he reached the foot of Burning Sun Mountain, Chen Yu felt a warm and comfortable sensation all over his body, which became somewhat hot after a while.

Lifting his head slightly, the entire Burning Sun Mountain seemed to be ablaze, slightly reddened, with fiery red clouds above the mountain top, resembling a sea of flames.

Chen Yu stepped into Burning Sun Mountain and attempted to use his Yangming Sword Point.

Buzz!

His right index finger turned red as a branding iron, with a hint of firelight flickering on the surface. The fire and Yang Qi from the nearby flames gathered around, making his finger appear even more reddened.

Whoosh!

After Chen Yu gathered enough energy, he suddenly launched his attack, a blood-red glowing flame of Sword Qi that shot out.

This Yangming Sword Point had a diameter of more than two inches and could no longer be called a Sword Finger.

Boom!

A smooth hole appeared in a nearby rock, extending all the way inside.

"In this land rich with Yang Qi, the power of the Yangming Sword Point seems to have been enhanced."

Chen Yu was slightly pleased, proving his approach was correct.

The Yangming Sword Point was now formidable and not suitable for sneak attacks, but head-on, it would be very difficult for opponents to resist.

"I shall cultivate this technique here."

Chen Yu leaped up a few steps and then circulated the technique for the Yangming Sword Point again.

After several applications, Chen Yu gained a deeper understanding and felt he was close to mastery.

Hence, he was in an even better mood, practicing this technique continuously.

"Six Flames Sword Finger" required immense finger strength, which meant that if an ordinary person tried to cultivate this secret technique, it would be impossible for them to repeatedly use it as Chen Yu did. With less practice, proficiency in the technique would definitely suffer, and overtraining could even risk damaging their fingers.

Elsewhere.

Three people walked together and stepped onto Burning Sun Mountain.

The leader among them, in the Sky Sea Realm, had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, a handsome face, but his eyes were cold and icy. He emitted a formidable Sword Dao aura that made him seem aloof.

"Is there really something like the 'Elemental Fire Stone' on this Burning Sun Mountain?"

The man asked coldly.

"Brother Yan, this is absolutely true. Before, Brother Lu found an Elemental Fire Stone on Burning Sun Mountain and in less than three months, he comprehended the essence of fire, significantly improving his strength."

"That's right, I've heard about this several times."

The other man and woman immediately said with a smile.

Their realms were each at the Half-step Sky Sea.

At that moment, from a cave in the cliff above, a dark red firelight surged out.

Then, a patterned fire serpent as long as five meters shot out like a rocket, with a wave of scorching, fierce energy rushing forward.

Whoosh!

The leading Brother Yan suddenly made a move, and with a flash of the sword light, an astonishing white jade Sword Qi descended from the sky, slashing directly through the vital seven-inch segment of the patterned fire serpent.

The fire serpent was severed into two parts and fell to the ground, where it struggled briefly before dying.

One of the women dressed in white went forward, extracted the beast core, harvested the materials, and hurried back, her face full of praise, "Brother Yan is truly remarkable, securing first place in the outer sect's competition, and breaking through the Sky Sea Realm in less than five years since entering the inner sect, slaying Half-step Sky Sea beasts with a single vital hit."

In her eyes, apart from his coldness, everything else about Brother Yan was admirable.

Just then, a gust of burning wind blew by, lifting Brother Yan's hair.

The white-clad woman saw the side of his face and was shocked to discover he was missing an ear.

She immediately showed a look of shock, covering her mouth and thinking, could the rumor be true?

The rumor was that Yan Hanshan, before entering the inner sect, had conspired with bandits to harm a family secretly, but was thwarted by an unnamed individual, who also cut off one of his ears and made him flee back to the Heavenly Jade Sect.

Since then, Yan Hanshan devoted himself to diligent study and hard practice to achieve the heights he had reached today.

Seeing the shocked expression on his junior sister's face, Yan Hanshan turned from anger to laughter, "This is the greatest shame of my life. If I ever encounter that person again, I will make sure they wish for death!"

At that moment.

A burst of Sword Qi surrounded by blood-flame rapidly swept by, not too far from the trio, leaving a smooth hole in the rock wall.

Yan Hanshan narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction of the Sword Qi...