

Eternal Heart 821

Chapter 821: Blackmail

The sudden offensive from the Blood Moon Sacred Land shocked the six aliens, leaving some completely dumbfounded, not knowing the reason.

"Retreat at once!"

Uncle Lin shouted immediately, pointing forward with his trident.

The countless blue light tentacles that were attacking the three from Carefree Palace suddenly changed direction to block the front.

Bang boom!

The next moment, the strike from the Holy Land Array descended, as two immense forces collided, a terrifying storm of destruction spread in all directions, engulfing everything.

"We're saved."

The female disciple from Carefree Palace looked relieved, never expecting Chen Yu to attack the aliens at the last moment.

Puff puff!

On the other side, the six aliens retreated a certain distance. Two of them spat blood, while the others looked pale and disheveled.

The attack from the Holy Land Array gathered the strength of multiple Sky Sea Venerables, and its power was slightly stronger than that of a normal Sky Sea Realm Peak Venerable's strike.

If Uncle Lin hadn't acted timely to reduce part of the power, one or two of the six might have died.

"Damn it, what are you doing?"

The man from the Blue-bearded Clan cursed angrily.

Why did the Holy Land suddenly attack them?

"I'm afraid the current Holy Land is no longer what it once was."

The alien woman called "Ling'er" with blue horns on her head glanced at Chen Yu with a gleam in her eyes.

It was this human man who had deceived them just now.

"Humans, you are courting death."

An icy layer covered Uncle Lin's face, as the Half-step Condensing Star Level power surged from his body, changing the colors of the sky and earth, and the blue light surged violently within a thousand feet radius.

Now, he naturally knew that he had been played by the other side just now.

Zhang Yuan must have been defeated, and the Holy Land was controlled by the human race.

In fact, there had been many doubts from the very beginning, but the aliens never thought the human race would defeat Zhang Yuan and his men, attack the Holy Land, and take their place.

If they hadn't been so overconfident, they wouldn't have been toyed with by Chen Yu.

"Aliens coming to the territory of humans are the ones courting death."

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

At this moment, the giant condensed by the Holy Land Array launched another attack. The enormous blue light spear thrust forward.

Uncle Lin's face showed resentment and anger. Swinging the trident, a dark blue torrent transformed into a giant water light beast and charged out.

Buzz boom!

Under the bite of the water light beast, the blue light spear was torn into two pieces.

As a Half-step Condensed Star King, Uncle Lin's strength might surpass that of the Saint Master; even the attack of the Holy Land Array couldn't do anything to him.

"To the gentlemen of Carefree Palace, this protector promised to assist you. Will you not join us in attacking the aliens?"

Chen Yu looked at the three from Carefree Palace and spoke coldly.

He saved these three not out of great kindness, but intending to use their strength to deal with the aliens.

The green-haired elder glanced at Chen Yu. The latter stayed inside the Holy Land Array and seemed unwilling to make a move himself, instead letting the three from Carefree Palace take the lead.

In fact, Chen Yu didn't trust Carefree Palace. If he rashly left the Holy Land Array and the three from Carefree Palace suddenly attacked him, it would be disastrous.

"Kill!"

The green-haired elder growled lowly, slashing out a green rainbow sword light, the Sword Qi piercing everything, directly attacking Uncle Lin.

The two disciples of Carefree Palace looked helpless and could only charge forward.

At the beginning, Carefree Palace was at a disadvantage. After all, they only had three left, and even with the help of the blue light giant formed by the array, they couldn't match the aliens.

But soon after, the Holy Land Array was fully activated, and two more blue light giants condensed above the blue pattern light shield.

In an instant, the situation was reversed.

The six aliens were forced to retreat repeatedly.

"Damn it, where is that bastard Zhang Yuan? He's actually defeated by these humans."

Uncle Lin angrily shouted.

If Zhang Yuan hadn't failed, allowing the Holy Land to be occupied by humans, he wouldn't be in such a sorry state.

"Uncle Lin, it's no good, Xiao Jie is injured."

The Blue-bearded Clan man hurriedly shouted.

"Retreat!"

Uncle Lin gritted his teeth and shouted immediately.

To be driven to flee in such a disgraceful manner by these humans was truly humiliating, but as long as he joined Zhang Yuan, he would sweep the Holy Land together.

When they saw the aliens preparing to retreat, the Holy Land Array suddenly opened, and the high-level figures of Blood Moon Sacred Land rushed out together.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu instantly appeared beside the three from Carefree Palace, gathering two True Yuan Hands, each reaching for Li Wenyi and another female disciple.

Feeling Chen Yu's approaching attack, the female disciple showed panic and retreated.

She knew she was no match for Chen Yu and didn't confront him directly.

However, the power of space around suddenly fluctuated, forming an invisible wall that blocked her retreat and pushed her forward.

"No..."

The female disciple screamed, slashing out pale green sword shadows all around.

Yet, her attacks, when falling on the True Yuan giant hand formed by Chen Yu, were like cutting into steel, emitting a series of "ding clang" sounds, leaving only a few cutting marks.

The next moment, the black True Yuan giant hand came down and pinned the female disciple to the ground.

Of course, Chen Yu didn't even focus his attention on this female disciple, casually striking out.

In relative terms, Li Wenyi was many times more troublesome than her.

During the second stage, Chen Yu had fought Li Wenyi. His strength was formidable, and the two exchanged scores of moves.

Li Wenyi brandished the top Spiritual Artifact, the Qinghua Sword, slicing out a sharp Sword Light with a shocking aura, slicing off two fingers of the True Yuan giant hand in an instant.

Immediately, Li Wenyi stared at Chen Yu and slashed out with a sword.

In the ranking battle of the Prodigy List, Chen Yu defeated him and, after gaining the opportunities from the Food God's Banquet, Li Wenyi's strength skyrocketed, always taking Chen Yu as his target.

Furthermore, Chen Yu just insulted them as foreigners.

In addition, as Chen Yu attacked them at this moment, Li Wenyi immediately launched a counterattack.

The blue sword radiance pierced the sky and slashed down, its strong and sharp momentum carrying a hint of nimble transformation, making it feel unavoidable.

However, Chen Yu didn't plan to dodge.

He stood still, unmoving, activating the Secret Pattern Demon Body.

Clang!

The astonishing sword struck Chen Yu, and after the light of the Sword Qi dissipated, only a shallow sword mark remained on Chen Yu's shoulder.

In an instant, the scar healed and disappeared without a trace.

This scene made Li Wenyi take a deep breath.

As a Sword Cultivator, he was extremely confident in his Sword Dao attacks.

But now, his all-out strike couldn't even injure Chen Yu.

At this moment.

Above Li Wenyi's head, a gigantic, illusory hand suddenly condensed and reached out to grab him.

He immediately dodged, his movement technique graceful and elegant, even creating many illusions.

However, the next moment, he encountered obstacles everywhere, as if he was at the bottom of a deep sea, suffering endless pressure, and his movement illusions dissipated.

"He has already reached such a level in utilizing the Spatial Realm?"

Li Wenyi was shocked.

At this moment, Chen Yu's use of the Spatial Realm was completely different from during the ranking battle on the Prodigy List.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Chen Yu flew out, punching toward Li Wenyi.

Under the constraints of spatial power, he was forced to collide directly with Chen Yu.

In an instant.

Buzz boom!

A terrifying force, through the Qinghua Sword, was transmitted through his entire body.

Li Wenyi's tiger's mouth cracked, his arms felt numb, and the bones in his body were trembling as if they were about to fall apart, his whole body weak and powerless.

Bang!

His body rolled backward, but before he stopped, a giant spatial hand grabbed him and captured him back to Chen Yu's side.

"Chen Yu, what are you doing? At this moment, the extraterrestrial enemies are our adversaries, and yet you attack Disciples of Carefree Palace."

The blue-haired elder questioned coldly.

"I wonder, what is the purpose of you all from Carefree Palace coming to the Kunyun Realm? Could it be for sightseeing?"

Chen Yu asked disdainfully in return.

Immediately, the blue-haired elder was speechless.

"Chen Yu, release them, and we will leave now. I promise we will never return to the Kunyun Realm."

The blue-haired elder's tone softened.

"From now on, you stay in the Kunyun Realm to help hunt the extraterrestrial enemies. If you don't want to, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Chen Yu did not heed the blue-haired elder's words, stating his conditions with a threatening undertone.

At present, the extraterrestrial enemies descended upon the Kunyun Realm, and with the power of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, it is somewhat difficult to deal with them.

If assisted by this Half-step Condensing Star Realm elder, everything would be simpler.

To restrain this Half-step King, he had to capture two geniuses of Carefree Palace as leverage.

The blue-haired elder remained silent for a long time before finally agreeing: "Fine, I will help you hunt the extraterrestrial enemies, but you must not harm a hair on either of them."

Both Li Wenyi and that female disciple are outstanding talents of Carefree Palace.

His mission this time has already failed, and if he were to lose all his subordinates, he would not have the face to return to Carefree Palace.

"As long as Your Excellency keeps your promise and has fewer little schemes, why would I bother to harm them?"

Chen Yu joked.

At the side, Yan Xuetian, who witnessed the scene, almost clapped in appreciation.

Chen Yu actually had such boldness, threatening a Half-step Condensing Star Realm as a henchman.

If Carefree Palace hadn't intervened, Blood Moon Sacred Land would have to rely solely on the Holy Land Array to resist the extraterrestrial enemies. Even if they could repel them, they wouldn't dare to pursue them actively.

However, with the help of a Half-step Condensing Star Realm, that issue was no longer a problem.

Moreover, since the blue-haired elder had been chased terribly by the extraterrestrial enemies before, coupled with Chen Yu capturing two of Carefree Palace's geniuses, they would not dare to make any small moves.

"I rely on Your Excellency."

Chen Yu chuckled, sealed the acupoints of the two disciples of Carefree Palace, rendering them unable to circulate True Yuan, and then took them back to Blood Moon Sacred Land.

The blue-haired elder and Yan Xuetian, alongside the other Sky Sea Realm experts, followed the traces left by the Half-step Condensing Star Realm and pursued them out.

"These extraterrestrial enemies must be expelled."

Yan Xuetian's eyes were firm.

If left unchecked, who knows when they might suddenly rise, just like the Saint Master some hundreds of years ago.

Meanwhile, Uncle Lin and the others stopped after escaping a certain distance.

"Uncle Lin, what should we do now?"

The Blue-bearded Clan man asked with a sullen expression.

The Kunyun Realm had returned to the hands of the Human Race, should they give up here and return directly to the Blue Netherworld? He couldn't swallow this.

"First, find Zhang Yuan, rendezvous with him, and then strike back at the Sacred Land."

Within Uncle Lin's deep gaze, a cold light flickered.

In his view, even if Zhang Yuan failed, he must still be lurking somewhere in the Kunyun Realm, waiting for support from the others for revenge.

But in reality, Zhang Yuan had long since fled from the Kunyun Realm, and all other extraterrestrials had perished.

Chapter 822: Complete Extermination of the Foreign Race

With the help of the half-step Condensing Star Realm from the Carefree Palace, the Blood Moon Sacred Land took the initiative to strike, pursuing alien strongmen.

However, if the alien strongmen truly intended to escape, apart from the green-haired elder, it was difficult for others to keep up.

Therefore, Chen Yu did not expect the Blood Moon Sacred Land's upper echelons and the green-haired elder to be able to kill the six aliens.

As long as they kept track of these aliens and did not lose sight of them.

Having confirmed this, Chen Yu saw no need to participate in the pursuit, and spent more time cultivating within the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Those six alien strongmen, on several occasions, managed to shake off their pursuers, yet did not leave but rather searched for information about Zhang Yuan and other aliens.

Only those from the Blood Moon Sacred Land knew about the Alien Clan's Saint Master's escape from the Kunyun Realm.

This information was strictly sealed off, with no way for outsiders to know.

Thus, the six aliens found nothing.

Until two months later.

In the forbidden grounds of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, a large ancient Array Formation Platform emitted mysterious silver halos and peculiar characters.

A spatial power erupted from the array, soaring upwards, seemingly piercing through everything to reach beyond the realm's boundaries.

After a long time, about a dozen indistinct silhouettes appeared on the Array Formation Platform.

When the light slowly dispersed, a group of men and women appeared before everyone.

From their attire, it could be seen they were all from the Evil Moon Sect.

Among them, Chen Yu recognized only two, namely Yin Yang Shuangyue.

"Welcome, Elder Wen."

The skeleton-like protector immediately bowed.

Among the upper echelons of the Blood Moon Organization, only a very few were from the Evil Moon Sect, and this protector had once been a member.

In front of him stood a benevolent old man with a smile, dressed in a wide gray-black robe, exuding no breath fluctuations, appearing quite ordinary. Without careful observation, he could easily be overlooked.

Yet this person was an elder of the Evil Moon Sect, a half-step Condensing Star Realm expert.

"Steward Wang, please rise."

The kind old man spoke with a smile.

"It seems you have defeated the aliens."

In the Evil Moon Sect's group, a stern and authoritative man stepped forward.

This time, the Evil Moon Sect dispatched two half-step Condensing Star Realm, showing they were also somewhat angered and intended to eliminate future troubles. This stern man was the second half-step Condensing Star Realm.

The stern man could determine that everyone had defeated the aliens because they had arrived in the Kunyun Realm through the Cross-border Transmission Array.

The entire Kunyun Realm, only the Sacred Land could achieve this.

Yin Yang Shuangyue looked at Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng with complex expressions.

The Evil Moon Sect initially did not expect Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng to be able to drive away the aliens.

So this time, the Evil Moon Sect sent two half-step Condensing Star Realm.

But the result, with Chen Yu's help, the Blood Moon Organization drove away the aliens and regained the Sacred Land.

"In the past few days, the aliens' realm has also sent strong reinforcements, currently being hunted in the Sacred Land, but to completely resolve them, we require your assistance."

The skeleton elder narrated the current situation.

"If that's the case, let's set off immediately."

The stern middle-aged man said flatly, seemingly eager to settle the matter.

That day, the Blood Moon high-levels and Evil Moon Sect powerhouses all set out together.

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The six alien strongmen, while evading the pursuit of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, also inquired about Zhang Yuan and other aliens, hoping to reunite and strike back at the Sacred Land.

On this day, they hid within a small ordinary family of the He Dan Mansion in Yun Zhao Country.

With Uncle Lin's half-step Condensing Star Realm prowess, he easily enslaved all family members, hiding within this family.

"There is no news about Uncle Zhang Yuan."

The Blue-bearded Clan man and others shook their heads, speaking dejectedly.

"Your clansmen were either killed by humans or have already escaped from the Kunyun Realm."

The alien woman with blue horns furrowed her beautiful brows.

She hadn't expected that following the Blue-bearded Clan and others to this lower realm would bring such misfortune, feeling deeply dissatisfied in her heart.

The others fell silent upon hearing this.

Ordinarily, they would have refuted.

But after several months, they found no information.

Reasonably, with such a commotion, if Zhang Yuan were really in the Kunyun Realm, he should have come to find them proactively.

Various speculations confirmed the possibility that what the blue-horned woman said might be true—Zhang Yuan was either dead or had escaped the Kunyun Realm.

Thus.

They had no choice but to flee in humiliation and resentment. Thinking of this, all the aliens felt a wave of indignant humiliation.

Suddenly.

Uncle Lin, who had been silent, suddenly changed his expression and said sharply, "They're pursuing us."

The six of them didn't hesitate and immediately set out, quickly retreating under Uncle Lin's protection.

Just as they left the small family, the six aliens saw their pursuers, the green-haired elder, Yan Xuetian, and others coming after them.

"Explode!"

Uncle Lin's expression was cold and fierce as he shouted softly.

As the green-haired elder and Yan Xuetian passed through the small family, all cultivators within it were forced outward and self-destructed.

In this small family, there was only one Early Guiyuan Realm cultivator, and even if all of them self-destructed, they couldn't harm the numerous Sky Sea Realm Venerables.

However, this wanton manipulation of human lives was a reflection of Uncle Lin's inner anger, a way to sicken and retaliate against the Blood Moon Sacred Land.

Suddenly, a black-clothed man appeared in front of Uncle Lin and the others.

"It's that kid who played tricks on us."

The Blue-bearded Clan man shouted angrily.

It was Chen Yu who, back then, had tricked them, then took the opportunity to launch a sneak attack, injuring them and putting them in a perilous situation.

"Dare to come alone to intercept us?"

The blue-horned woman sized up Chen Yu slightly.

For some reason, the man before her gave her a strange sense of familiarity, as if something about him attracted her.

"Bastard, die!"

The other aliens were furious, each attacking Chen Yu.

"No, come back quickly!"

Uncle Lin's face suddenly darkened, and he shouted loudly.

But it was too late. Above the sky, two gray shadows suddenly descended, and a terrifying force like a mountain pressed down, causing several aliens to sink forcibly, their minds buzzing, and blood to spill from their mouths.

The two who suddenly appeared were the two Half-step Condensing Stars from the Evil Moon Sect.

At the same time, other high-level members of the Evil Moon Sect and Blood Moon Sacred Land also appeared.

In an instant, six aliens were surrounded.

"Blue-bearded Alien Race, prepare to die!"

The dignified man from the Evil Moon Sect swung a black ancient sword, and an eerie black sword curtain, like a massive black waterfall, poured down from the sky.

Uncle Lin burned his True Yuan, the trident stirring up a blue water tsunami, crushing in all directions.

Swiftly, his figure transformed into a blue shadow, flashing away to escape into the distance.

Facing such a situation, Uncle Lin didn't care much and fled alone.

"Uncle Lin!"

The blue-bearded clan man yelled in shock, seeing Uncle Lin leave without looking back, could only grit his teeth and flee.

For a moment, the six aliens dispersed and fled.

Among them, three Half-step Kings and Yan Xuetician chased after Uncle Lin.

In the battle of the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, Chen Yu did not participate, trusting that the three Half-step Kings would be enough to deal with alien Uncle Lin.

"Die!"

Chen Yu locked onto a target and threw a simple punch, sending a layer of heavy black light fist straight towards it.

The blue-bearded clan man, whose cultivation reached the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, didn't regard Chen Yu highly and struck two palms in succession, then turned to flee.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded as Chen Yu crushed the blue-bearded man's attack with one punch, killing it.

"What?"

The blue-bearded man was terrified, unable to believe his attack was easily crushed by Chen Yu.

Bang!

The blue-bearded man struck again, forcibly confronting Chen Yu's punch.

Instantly, his body flew backward, losing feeling in his arms, which shook uncontrollably.

"Such powerful strength!"

The blue-bearded man's eyes were filled with fear as he looked at Chen Yu.

Soon, other high-level members of the Holy Land also took action, and finally this alien was killed instantly by Chen Yu's punch.

Chen Yu swept his spiritual sense, discovering a blue-horned woman escaping the encirclement, fleeing to the distance.

"Die!"

Chen Yu unleashed the power of Spatial Realm and struck a Xuankong Palm.

The silver-gray transparent palm light rapidly penetrated, hitting the blue-horned woman's delicate body.

Puff!

She spat out a large mouthful of blood, her body falling.

"Haha, all these damn aliens, die for me."

A disciple of the Evil Moon Sect laughed after killing an alien.

From then on, all aliens except Uncle Lin were dead!

Suddenly, Chen Yu's mysterious heart emitted a strange wave, as if something was attracting it.

His gaze instantly fell on the corpse of the blue-horned woman, and he immediately struck a punch.

Bang!

With a punch, the ground trembled, forming a huge pit, the corpse of the blue-horned woman shattered into powder.

However, amidst the dust, a blood-red shadow flew out, showing a look of horror, immediately rushing downward.

"Blood Race!"

Seeing this, members of the Evil Moon Sect shouted simultaneously.

As it turned out, the blue-horned woman was just pretending to be killed by Chen Yu, her blood race body inside taking the chance to escape.

But all this was still detected by Chen Yu's mysterious heart.

As a "Nemesis of the Blood Race," he wasn't too surprised.

Sky Capturing Hand!

Chen Yu suddenly activated the spatial combat technique of Xuankong Palm's third style, a silver-gray transparent giant hand quickly formed in the void, grabbing the blood race person.

Unexpectedly, that blood-red shadow split into streams of blood running out from the gaps of the silver-gray hand, trying to escape.

The Blood Race's survival ability is top-notch, even previously known as the Undying Blood Clan, their ability to resist spatial power far surpasses others.

However, in the face of absolute strength, survival ability is useless.

Chen Yu took out the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and fiercely swung it, the ground trembling, countless ferocious black bone spikes sprouting from beneath.

"Ah..."

The blood stream was pierced all over by black bone spikes, and as demonic energy invaded, it gradually darkened.

Finally, this blood clan alien expired, dying under Chen Yu's demon sword.

"Blood Race, alien? What is going on?"

Chen Yu looked puzzled, how did aliens get entangled with the Blood Race?

"Looks like the Blood Race and the Blue Netherworld really have allied."

Yang Yue sighed.

Chen Yu felt that during his absence from the Great Yu Realm, significant events occurred there.

Before long, the green-haired elder and the Half-step Kings from the Evil Moon Sect returned.

From then on, the aliens were completely wiped out!

Chapter 823: Interface Turmoil

Since the establishment of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, there has been a gathering of forces to guard against other races, leading to a relentless two-month chase and battle with Uncle Lin and other foreigners.

Now that the other races have been swept away, the Blood Moon Sacred Land can finally lay down its heavy burdens and start the true rebuilding.

"Chen Yu, the foreign races have been eliminated, let go of the people from the Carefree Palace, and we will leave now, promising never to approach the Kunyun Realm again."

The blue-haired elder's tone carried a trace of helplessness.

He never expected that people from the Evil Moon Sect would come to the Kunyun Realm and seem to have a good relationship with Chen Yu.

As a four-star force in the Southern Domain of the Great Yu Realm, the Evil Moon Sect is a sect that almost none in the Southern Domain dare to confront directly.

From now on, the Kunyun Realm will also be under the protection of the Evil Moon Sect.

Even if he doesn't make a promise now, the Carefree Palace wouldn't dare act recklessly in the Kunyun Realm in the future.

"I want to know why your Carefree Palace is willing to spend such a great cost just to obtain the Blood Star Holy Pill?"

Chen Yu bluntly acknowledged that the Blood Star Holy Pill was in his possession.

The actions of the Carefree Palace this time have already proven that they are convinced of this fact.

In the Great Yu Realm, actually, there are quite a few rare elixirs that also possess miraculous effects of increasing the probability of impacting the Condensed Star Realm.

The Carefree Palace's exhaustive efforts for a single Blood Star Holy Pill, even at the risk of offending Chen Yu, a disciple of a Condensed Star King from Black Demon Valley, seems to overvalue the Blood Star Holy Pill.

Unless, besides increasing the breakthrough probability to the Condensed Star Realm, the Blood Star Holy Pill has other special effects.

"I do not know."

The blue-haired elder shook his head.

When the sect sent him on this mission, he had also raised objections, but the Palace Master's attitude was firm, and no reason was given.

Subsequently, the blue-haired elder went to the dungeon, found Li Wenyi and another female disciple, and under the cross-border transmission array of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, left the Kunyun Realm.

As for Chen Yu's doubts about the Blood Star Holy Pill, they could only be set aside for now.

His current cultivation is mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, still a long way from a Condensed Star King, and he could explore and research it later.

During the rebuilding of the Blood Moon Sacred Land, Chen Yu stayed here, partly because he didn't fully trust the Evil Moon Sect.

Of course, he spent most of his time on cultivation, only occasionally checking on some matters.

Time slipped by quietly, and in the blink of an eye, two years had passed.

The Blood Moon Sacred Land underwent earth-shattering changes, extremely comprehensive in all aspects, far surpassing the control that Kunyun Sacred Land had at its peak.

Additionally, the overall strength of the Blood Moon Sacred Land greatly improved, with numerous methods left by the Evil Moon Sect, making it difficult even for a Condensed Star King to invade and come out unscathed.

On this day, Chen Yu bid farewell and prepared to return to the Great Yu Realm.

During his years at the Sacred Land, although he enjoyed the best cultivation environment and numerous auxiliary herbs and spirit pills, the progress in cultivation was ultimately inferior to that in Black Demon Valley in the Great Yu Realm.

Now that the Kunyun Realm has stabilized without threats, he could leave with peace of mind.

Before this, the Blood Lotus Saintess, Yan Xuetian, and others had already left with the high ranks of the Evil Moon Sect.

Of course, Yan Xuetian, as the new Sacred Master of Blood Moon Sacred Land, only temporarily returned to deal with some matters and would return to oversee the Kunyun Realm in the future.

"Junior Brother, remember to come back and see us when you have time."

Senior Brother Yuan Chen reluctantly bid farewell to Chen Yu.

"Senior Brother, I will cultivate diligently and eventually leave the Kunyun Realm to venture into the outside world and find you."

The little junior sister Yu Bu Yu said with a determined face.

Currently, a new rule has been established in the Blood Moon Sacred Land, awarding exceptionally talented individuals the opportunity to leave the Kunyun Realm, head to the Great Yu Realm, and even qualify for the Evil Moon Sect entrance examinations. Whether they pass is another matter.

"Begin the transmission."

The silver-haired elder abruptly activated the Array, enveloping Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng in an ancient silver radiance.

When the radiance reached its peak, a force of space suddenly exploded, sending Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng out of the Kunyun Realm.

Upon leaving the Kunyun Realm, Chen Yu immediately took out the Floating Ship.

The Floating Ship contains the coordinates of the Great Yu Realm, allowing it to sail there autonomously without control.

Inside, it also contains methods for contacting the Evil Moon Sect, allowing direct return via transmission array when reaching beyond the realms.

The journey through the outer space realm began.

"According to what the Yin-Yang Twin Moons said, the Blue Netherworld and Great Yu Realm have already gone to war."

Ye Luofeng's eyes were filled with worry.

Among the many realms nearby, the Blue Netherworld is a super realm of other races, always in conflict with the Great Yu Realm occupied by humans and demons.

Whenever there is an opportunity, one side would launch an invasion to annex the other and expand territories.

When Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were still in the Great Yu Realm, the conflict between the two great realms was ongoing, with frequent clashes and massacres, but they hadn't encountered these matters then.

There isn't much to worry about with just this.

The Great Yu Realm, standing firm and governed by humans and demons, is not easy to provoke.

"It seems the Blood Race is also targeting the Great Yu Realm, perhaps even allied with the Blue Netherworld or reached some agreement."

Chen Yu's expression turned slightly grave.

He had spent many years in the Great Yu Realm, forming some emotional attachment.

Moreover, the Kunyun Realm is currently under the control of the Great Yu Realm's Evil Moon Sect.

If the Great Yu Realm were to fall, the Kunyun Realm would also fall into others' hands.

This is the nature of interface wars, where the losing side loses everything!

Thus, Chen Yu hopes that the Great Yu Realm does not face defeat.

His conjecture is based on numerous facts.

Previously, the figures of the Blood Race were rarely seen within the Great Yu Realm, as well as other realms.

The uniqueness of the Blood Race makes them despised by many races, and once discovered, they are swiftly hunted down.

But without realizing it, a plethora of Blood Race figures suddenly appeared within the Great Yu Realm, frequently clashing with major sect forces.

"In an interface war, worrying accomplishes nothing, better to focus on what should be done now."

Ye Luofeng looked at Chen Yu with a gentle smile.

"You're right, better to focus on what should be done now."

Chen Yu let out a sly smile, grabbed Ye Luofeng's jade-like hand, and pulled her closer.

"What are you doing?"

Ye Luofeng's body slightly tensed, and she spoke shyly.

"Doing what needs to be done now."

Chen Yu reiterated with a mischievous smile.

Ye Luofeng didn't resist much, allowing Chen Yu to pull her into his embrace.

Having journeyed together, their hearts were already in sync, just without openly expressing it.

Feeling the gentle and soft figure in his arms, gazing at the perfect and beautiful face blushing, the trembling long eyelashes, and those no longer cold watery eyes...

He lowered his head and kissed her.

Seeing Chen Yu's lips approaching, Ye Luofeng's heart raced, she panicked slightly, struggled a bit, then closed her eyes.

Their lips suddenly touched, spreading a thrilling sensation deep into the heart.

Chen Yu felt that Ye Luofeng's lips were like some exquisite delicacy and couldn't help but savor them continuously.

"Mmm..."

Ye Luofeng let out a soft moan, stirring one's blood.

At that moment, she suddenly pulled away, her face flushed red, not daring to look directly at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu teasingly said, "You'll get used to it slowly."

"Who wants to get used to it with you slowly."

Ye Luofeng glared at Chen Yu, pouting her lips and giving a light hum.

Three days later, faint light flickered inside the Floating Ship, followed by a reminder sound.

"We're almost at the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu ended his meditation state, stepped out of the cabin, and went outside the Floating Ship.

Standing there, everything around was still pitch black, void, cold, with nothing to be seen.

After another two days, Chen Yu finally saw an irregular patch of chaotic darkness suddenly appearing in the otherwise dark universe.

"In front is the Great Yu Realm," Ye Luofeng said.

Suddenly.

Bang!

From the void not far away, a deafening ripping explosion sound erupted, instantly tearing a huge gash in the pitch-black space.

As soon as the space crack formed, where the two spaces intersected, a chaotic space current whipped up, and black-gray storms danced wildly like giant snakes.

Through the space crack, they saw three figures swept by a gray-black storm snake, instantly devoured with nothing left.

Unfortunately, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, who were nearby, were affected by one of the space currents.

Crash!

The right side of the Floating Ship was swallowed by a space current, causing the ship to wobble, and the internal lights flickered intermittently.

"What's happening?"

Ye Luofeng's face showed shock.

"Not good, the Floating Ship is damaged." Chen Yu's face darkened, his gaze fixed on the space blast area.

Through the space crack, one could see a massive cylindrical space inside, with numerous figures battling.

"Human Race, Demon Race, Exotic Race, Blood Race!"

Chen Yu immediately identified these races.

"That seems to be a space passage."

Ye Luofeng observed for a moment and concluded.

To travel from one interface to another, besides outer space travel and cross-border transmission, one can also use space passages, each with its own pros and cons.

Among them, space passages are better suited for establishing connections between two relatively close interfaces, making transit more convenient.

"Who would've thought that the Exotic Race had advanced so close to the Great Yu Realm. If they occupy the space passage, won't they be able to enter and exit the Great Yu Realm at will?"

Ye Luofeng's face showed a hint of worry.

"The Floating Ship is damaged. Let's go over there to check it out, and while we're at it, pass through the space passage to return to the Kunyun Realm."

Chen Yu suggested.

Subsequently, the Floating Ship flew towards the massive space crack, as it approached, chaotic power fluctuations were constantly transmitted.

"Huh? An airship? Go to hell!"

Inside the space passage, a blue-haired exotic race member spotted the approaching large ship, saw the humans aboard, and with a ferocious face, swung a large blade.

Black, chaotic, violent blade shadows slashed towards the Floating Ship where Chen Yu was.

"Seeking death!"

Chen Yu leapt to the bow of the ship, his face indifferent, his arm suddenly swung.

Boom!

A heavy fist shadow, dark as a mountain with a crazed, tyrannical demonic intent, surged forth, instantly pulverizing the layers of black blade shadows.

Seeing this scene, the blue-haired exotic race's heart trembled, realizing he had provoked a formidable enemy, he turned to flee.

Suddenly, Chen Yu leaped out, leaving the Floating Ship, approaching the space crack.

The space crack was not yet fully stable, with strands of space currents wafting around.

"Hehe, the space crack hasn't fully stabilized, isn't this kid afraid of being torn apart by the space currents?"

The blue-haired exotic race sneered upon seeing this, stopping as if waiting to see Chen Yu's miserable appearance.

But the next scene left him utterly dumbfounded.

Chen Yu passed through the space crack with great ease, entering the space passage, unscathed by any space current. Even after he passed through, the space currents disappeared, stabilizing the space.

"What the... damn it!"

The blue-haired exotic race, witnessing this scene, was scared out of his wits, his heart racing as he turned tail and fled at full speed.

Chapter 824: Displaying Power on the Battlefield

For the first time, Chen Yu traveled to the Great Yu Realm. During the journey, when the spatial passage shattered, he faced numerous crises, but all spatial turbulence smoothed out upon approaching him.

When the spatial rift approached Chen Yu, it also bent around.

At that moment, he suspected it was due to the mysterious heart.

After all, this scene was too bizarre, and only the mysterious heart, which was even more peculiar, could explain this.

So just now, Chen Yu brazenly passed through the spatial gap that hadn't completely stabilized.

Even if the mysterious heart didn't work at the crucial time, with his Spatial Realm Power plus the elementary immortal body, the impact wouldn't be significant.

But in the end, it proved Chen Yu's suspicion; his mysterious heart has special spatial talents.

"Die!"

Chen Yu looked at the blue-haired alien, deploying the Spatial Realm Power. It seemed to amplify due to the passage interface.

His Spatial Realm Power extended to seven or eight hundred feet around, and everything within the range was under control.

Buzz!

On the left and right sides of the blue-haired man, two dark silver spatial hands condensed.

The two spatial palms straightened upwards, then suddenly clamped together.

Squish!

The blue-haired alien was crushed into a meat pie by the two spatial palms, blood splattering.

Then Ye Luofeng passed through the spatial gap, entering the passage.

Their gaze swept across, their hearts indescribably shocked.

The contention within the spatial passage was far fiercer than they imagined, with the entire passage in a chaotic battle state.

Of course, primarily, this was because Chen Yu previously didn't understand the importance of the spatial passage.

Once the passage is mastered, the aliens will gain a certain initiative, making it easier to approach the Great Yu Realm and launch attacks at any time.

Bang!

A burst of explosive noise came from the highest point, deafening and terrifying power fluctuations caused everyone below to retreat for some distance.

"That's a clash of Half-step Kings."

Chen Yu was slightly startled.

Unexpectedly, the contention for this spatial passage involved Half-step Kings.

The previous spatial rift should have been caused by the intense clash of Half-step Kings.

"Years of retreat, now's a good time to practice."

A surge of battle intent burst from Chen Yu's heart.

Perhaps as a member of the Human Race, he felt the responsibility to protect his homeland, or maybe it was his hatred towards the Blood Race and aliens.

Buzz!

A wave of oppressive demon intent surged, and in an instant, Chen Yu transformed into a dark phantom, with ancient and peculiar demon patterns glimmering with eerie light.

After propelling the Secret Pattern Demon Body, Chen Yu charged at the aliens and Blood Race forces, while Ye Luofeng also joined the battle.

Boom! Bang!

Like a cannonball, Chen Yu rushed forth. An alien fighting the Human Race hadn't reacted before Chen Yu kicked its head off.

Immediately, he began searching for his next target.

Just propelling the Secret Pattern Demon Body, with Spatial Realm Power as assistance, was enough to slay enemies.

In just a dozen breaths, six aliens died miserably at Chen Yu's hands.

There were Blood Race creatures here too; they had strong survival abilities and were harder to kill.

Although Chen Yu thought his mysterious heart was a nemesis to the Blood Race, there were too many people here, including Half-step King level experts; it was better not to flaunt the mysterious heart's restraint against the Blood Race.

Chen Yu didn't actively go after the Blood Race, but Blood Race creatures targeted him.

"Who is this person? Such unusual strength, has killed so many aliens."

The eight eyes on the head of an Eight-Eyed Blood Spider collectively gazed at Chen Yu, with a cold smile on its lips: "Let me, the sovereign, slay you!"

At this moment, it was fighting an enemy, but its sight kept track of Chen Yu, seemingly waiting for an opportunity.

At a certain moment, as Chen Yu delivered a fatal strike to an alien, the Eight-Eyed Blood Spider suddenly spewed four blood-red threads from its mouth.

The Eight-Eyed Blood Spider's cultivation reached mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, and the penetrating power and hardness of those blood-colored threads were astonishing.

Squish Squish!

In the trajectories of the blood threads attacking Chen Yu, there were other individuals, but the blood-red threads easily pierced through their bodies as if through paper.

In an instant, the blood of the two whose bodies were pierced converged on the threads, their faces turning pale.

Meanwhile, the threads carried a blood poison that spread over their bodies.

The two screamed in terror.

Swish

The four threads instantly reached behind Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's movements didn't cease, and as he killed the enemy, the four threads hit him.

"Succeeded!"

The Eight-Eyed Blood Spider showed a victor's smile.

The four blood-red threads struck Chen Yu but didn't pierce as easily as others; they seemed heavily obstructed, penetrating slowly.

In fact, Chen Yu, possessing Spatial Realm Power, had already detected the Eight-Eyed Blood Spider's thread attack.

He simply didn't care too much.

After killing the enemy, Chen Yu's palm formed a blade, [Blood Crystal Flame]gathered, and he flicked it forcefully, easily cutting the four threads.

Concurrently, the small circular wounds on his body rapidly healed, leaving no trace.

"What? How is this possible?"

The Eight-Eyed Blood Spider's eyes opened wide.

Chen Yu easily severed the threads, surpassing its imagination, but this wasn't what shocked it the most.

Its astonishment primarily came from Chen Yu's extraordinary self-healing ability, the wounds from its threads carrying venom healed instantly, which was simply incredible.

"The elementary immortal body has stronger resistance to toxins."

Chen Yu also inferred this point from the scene.

In the past, his physique had a strong resistance to toxins, but after it transformed into a basic indestructible body, its immunity to toxins greatly improved.

At the moment they locked eyes, a nameless fear arose in the heart of the Eight-Eyed Blood Spider, and its eight legs began to tremble.

Whizz! Whizz!

As soon as the eight legs of the Eight-Eyed Spider trembled, it immediately jumped up, distancing itself from Chen Yu.

"Trying to leave?"

Chen Yu sneered, approaching at an even faster speed.

Sensing Chen Yu's killing intent, the Eight-Eyed Blood Spider's fear intensified, but even with eight legs, it couldn't outrun Chen Yu.

Suddenly, a massive spatial power descended, trapping the Eight-Eyed Blood Spider as if it had fallen into a swamp, hindering its movement.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu pointed a finger, a ghostly purple flame-like sword aura, carrying a chillingly cold breath, swiftly approached and pierced through its body.

The Blood Race is known for strong survivability, making them extremely difficult to kill.

But Chen Yu's Taiyin Sword Point had absorbed the powerful residual force of the Soul Stabilizing Pearl inside, possessing tremendous power.

After the Taiyin Sword Point entered the Eight-Eyed Blood Spider's body, it quickly split into countless strands and spread throughout its entire body, ravenously devouring its blood and vitality.

A moment later, the Eight-Eyed Blood Spider shriveled up, turning into a pool of icy cold bloodwater.

The death of the Blood Race Sky Sea Realm Venerable instantly heightened the attention on Chen Yu.

Both sides were astonished by Chen Yu's combat prowess.

"Not a single familiar face, could it be that this spatial passage doesn't lead to the Southern Domain?"

Chen Yu was not only observing the enemy but also watching his own side.

But so far, he hadn't encountered anyone he recognized.

"Humans, for killing my Blood Race warriors, prepare to die!"

Among the Blood Race creatures, a deep and hoarse roar, mixed with a surging wave of blood, echoed forth.

Hoo-hoo~

A massive blood-red shadow soared into the sky, transforming into an enormous Blood Winged Bat, particularly its blood wings, nearly ten yards long.

"Blood Bat Venerable, quickly retreat!"

"Respectfully, step back! Do not engage the Blood Bat Venerable directly!"

Many humans exclaimed, and some urged Chen Yu to retreat.

The war in this spatial passage hadn't lasted long, but the Blood Bat Venerable's notoriety had spread far and wide.

The Blood Bat Venerable was extremely bloodthirsty, always sucking the enemy's blood dry alive before consuming them.

Swish!

The Blood Bat Venerable flapped its wings, transforming into a bloody whirlwind that fiercely attacked Chen Yu.

Its cultivation reached the late Sky Sea Realm, and its speed was the fastest among those of the same rank that Chen Yu had seen.

In the void, blood light surged, and three ferocious blood streaks tore their way towards Chen Yu.

"Begone!"

Chen Yu shouted fiercely, his arm surrounded by demon patterns as the Demon Extinguishing Claw was instantly unleashed.

Boom bang!

The two claws collided, as terrifying force exploded, a blood-colored whirlwind hit Chen Yu, leaving only some shallow marks.

The Blood Bat Venerable immediately used its wings to protect its body from harm.

Seeing this, Chen Yu erupted with True Yuan underfoot, rocketing forth like a missile, another demon pattern surged upwards as the Blood Crystal Flame was mobilized from within.

Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist!

In the sky, atop a vast and dark demon fist, blood flames roared, pressing down mightily.

"Blood Crystal Flame?"

The Blood Bat Venerable looked shocked; this punch from Chen Yu exerted some pressure on him.

It was unimaginable that a mere mid-stage Sky Sea Realm human before him could be so strong.

But he had never heard that the Eastern Domain's "Heavenly Rankings" included such a figure.

The Blood Bat Venerable's eyes flickered with a cold gleam, its blood wings fiercely danced, stirring up waves of blood-colored blades, forming a vast blood-red tornado, slashing forth.

The two forces collided brutally, producing a frenzied crimson explosion that forced nearby combatants to dodge aside.

"So strong, this person can actually engage the Blood Bat Venerable without losing ground."

Many people looked at Chen Yu in awe.

"This kid's talent and strength could easily rank in the top ten of the Eastern Domain's 'Heavenly Rankings.' I must taste his blood."

The Blood Bat Venerable licked its lips.

At that moment, a breach opened in the chaotic storm ahead.

Swoosh clink!

A jet-black, menacing bone spear, carrying sharp and heavy whistling sound, shot forward at a speed so fast it arrived in the blink of an eye.

Clink hiss!

The Blood Bat Venerable dodged instantly, but its massive wing was pierced through by the bone spear, the wound gradually turning dark.

"Looks like my power has increased quite a bit over the years."

Chen Yu grinned.

He recalled returning to the Black Demon Valley aboard the Demon Horn Battleship, having once sparred with a late Sky Sea Realm Blood Race warrior, but was initially passive, the situation seemed somewhat perilous.

And now, having returned to the Great Yu Realm, he could directly confront the late Sky Sea Realm Blood Race, forcefully wounding them.

Suddenly.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart began to beat urgently, conveying an extremely intense feeling of yearning.

"What's going on?"

Chen Yu paused.

This time, the beating of the mysterious heart sent out a feeling of yearning far exceeding past experiences, making Chen Yu take it seriously.

Chapter 825: Blood Clan's Holy Artifact

Thump thump! Thump thump!

The urgent beating of the mysterious heart conveyed a sense of longing far exceeding before, causing Chen Yu to pay attention.

What exactly is attracting the mysterious heart?

Just at this moment.

In the depths of the armies of the Blood Tribe and the alien tribes, a terrible surge of aura erupted, causing the entire spatial passage to ripple.

A layer of blood-red sky curtain spread out, an immense pressure shrouded the heavens and the earth, making all creatures tremble and crawl.

On that blood-red sky curtain, a blurry figure stood among a field of blood-colored starlight.

"King!"

"Blood Clan King!"

Panic spread among the Human Race.

Even the half-step kings of the Human Race became cautious, ready to retreat at any moment.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart continued to beat, the longing and attraction seemingly directed straight at the Blood Clan King.

This terrified him, could the object of the mysterious heart's longing be on this Blood Clan King?

The mysterious heart's desire proved that this "unknown object" was indeed very important, but how to obtain this thing from the King?

Given the hatred between the Human Race and the Blood Tribe, the moment Chen Yu got close to this Blood Clan King, the opponent might attack, and even Chen Yu's initial indestructible body might not withstand it.

After the Blood Clan King appeared, with a wave of his hand, a massive blood-red vortex appeared in the void, absorbing the vitality of all humans within thousands of feet.

Weaker individuals' faces instantly turned pale, becoming skin and bones, as their blood floated out.

Even Chen Yu felt his blood seeping uncontrollably out of his body.

The Blood Clan King was indeed terrifying.

"Evil Blood Tribe, get out!" A majestic voice suddenly echoed in the spatial passage.

Suddenly, tens of thousands of flames sword lights condensed in the void, carrying a raging sword intent to annihilate the blood vortex.

"It's the Burning Sword King!"

A voice resounded.

The next moment, an elder clad in a flame pattern robe, like an unsheathed peerless sword, emitted a scorching sword brilliance, flying towards them.

"Burning Sword King." Ye Luofeng couldn't help but gaze at that elder.

This person was the leader of the Fire Sword sect among the Eight Sword Saints.

"Hehehe..."

Suddenly, a ghastly dry blood-red skull flew out from the blood-colored starlight, letting out an evil laugh.

In an instant, two king-level beings clashed together, and their terrifying battle storm tore a rift in the spatial passage, causing the surrounding crowd to quickly evade.

Chen Yu was also preparing to evade, but he thought of that Blood Skull King, who seemed to have something the mysterious heart desired.

Even if he couldn't obtain it, he was very curious about what that thing could be.

Therefore, Chen Yu maintained a certain distance from the battleground of the two king-level beings, keeping neither too far nor too close.

"Bastard, courting death!"

Not far away, the Blood Bat Venerable shouted in rage, a strong resentment in his eyes.

The human had not only injured him but also seemed indifferent afterward, as if he didn't take him seriously at all.

Ever since the battle with the Human Race began, he had never suffered such humiliation.

The Blood Bat Venerable's massive wings shone with dazzling blood sheen, as if turning into two giant blades, swinging upward.

Shing! Shing!

In the void, two blood-colored blades dozens of feet long slashed forward with overwhelming blood energy.

Chen Yu realized he still had an opponent.

He wielded the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword and activated the Blood Crystal Flame, sweeping forward a long and narrow black-red flame cut.

Chen Yu's Golden Winged Feng bloodline had been exhausted in the battle with the Saint Master.

Otherwise, using this bloodline along with the Blood Crystal Flame and supreme spiritual artifact, he might have some confidence in defeating the Blood Bat Venerable.

On the other hand, Chen Yu was somewhat distracted, dividing his attention to keep an eye on the battle between the two king-level beings.

Therefore, when facing the Blood Bat Venerable's attack, he merely did his best to respond.

Even so, Chen Yu's confrontation with the Blood Bat Venerable for dozens of moves astonished everyone around.

"Who is this person? He can actually contend with the Blood Bat Venerable?"

"He is so young, he must be an Eastern Domain prodigy, but I've never heard of him."

The Blood Bat Venerable, however, was even more furious, blood threads spreading in his eyes.

"Dare to lose focus while fighting with me."

The Blood Bat Venerable roared, blood energy enveloping him as his figure split from one into two, then two into four, and in an instant, twelve Blood Winged Bats appeared.

Each Blood Winged Bat moved extremely fast, like phantoms, circling around Chen Yu and releasing a poison capable of paralyzing the spirit.

The spirit paralysis poison he released was difficult for even a Human Race expert of the same level to resist.

In the past, the Blood Bat Venerable used this trick to weaken the enemy's strength, taking the opportunity to bind and drain their blood, devouring their flesh.

At a certain moment, one of the Blood Winged Bats attacked Chen Yu.

Whoosh! Boom!

Chen Yu swung his sword, destroying it, but a blood-colored mist exploded, its toxins spreading in all directions.

"Hehe, just wait to be drained of all your blood by me."

The Blood Bat Venerable chuckled evilly.

Then, another bat pounced at Chen Yu.

Faced with this move, if he didn't counterattack, he would be injured; if he did and defeated it, he would suffer the spirit toxin's assault.

"Not good, that kid is going to fall victim to the Blood Bat Venerable's poison."

"But the Blood Bat Venerable is too strong, if we go to support him, it will probably mean death for us too."

Many humans and demon races nearby sighed.

Chen Yu, engulfed by Blood Winged Bats, staggered, appearing mentally exhausted, on the verge of sleep.

"Hehe, this kid is strong, but his cultivation is low, his spiritual power so weak, I've only used two clones, and he's already struggling..."

The Blood Bat Venerable gave a grim smile, suddenly charging closer, his massive blood wings releasing toxic mist, enveloping Chen Yu.

Soon after, he descended, his blood wings closing in.

The Blood Bat Clan's bodies were filled with toxins, once encased by the blood wings, the poison would instantly invade the entire body, leaving almost no chance of resistance for even strong opponents of the same level.

However, at this moment, Chen Yu suddenly opened his eyes.

Possessing the [Soul Stabilizing Pearl], he had a certain immunity to mental attacks.

Moreover, his spiritual power far surpassed the level of an ordinary mid-stage Sky Sea Realm.

The scene just now was merely a disguise, intended to lure the Blood Bat Venerable closer.

"You brat actually..."

The Blood Bat Venerable experienced a moment of panic, but his actions did not cease, as his pair of blood wings seemed set to enwrap Chen Yu layer by layer.

He believed that once he ensnared this boy, under the influence of the mental toxin, Chen Yu would surely become like fish on a chopping board to him.

However, Chen Yu wasn't going to give him that chance.

Boom boom! Boom boom boom!

At such an opportune moment, Chen Yu's heart entered an explosive state, and a vigorous, immense life force erupted throughout his body in an instant, even dispelling parts of the mental toxin.

At the moment Chen Yu's heart burst forth, the Blood Bat Venerable shuddered inexplicably, as an instinctual fear swept over him.

"What's... happening?"

The Blood Bat Venerable's face showed confusion and panic, wondering why he suddenly felt such fear.

"Heh heh!"

Chen Yu grinned, having fought with Blood Race multiple times, he had labeled himself a "nemesis of the Blood Race."

The change in the Blood Bat Venerable was within his expectations.

Magic Destruction Claw!

Chen Yu threw up his arm, and a quaint ferocious black **claw shot out instantly, tearing through the massive blood wing, causing the Blood Bat Venerable to cry out in pain repeatedly.

"Slash!"

The Demon Sword swung, and a furious black and red sword light erupted instantly, cutting through.

At such close range, the Blood Bat Venerable's chances of evading were greatly reduced, compounded by the binding of the Spatial Realm Power.

Whoosh, thunk~

One of the Blood Bat Venerable's wings was directly severed, Sword Qi sliced through his body, leaving a wound with blood spraying out.

"Ah..."

The Blood Bat Venerable howled in agony, turning into a crippled bat, quickly fleeing.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Chen Yu snorted coldly, pursuing with the Demon Sword in hand.

At this moment, with one wing cut and injuries sustained, along with intense internal fear, the Blood Bat Venerable dared not clash directly with Chen Yu, fleeing desperately.

Seeing Chen Yu almost catching up, the Blood Bat Venerable turned and roared ferociously.

Screech screech!

A twisted, violent sonic wave swept in all directions, affecting many nearby, driving them into head-splitting pain, making them collapse and scream on the spot.

"Demon Sound Howl!"

Chen Yu remained unfazed, as the seventh demonic pattern surged powerfully, transforming into a massive head's shadow.

Whoom!

The shadow of the demonic head opened its pitch-black, ferocious mouth like a bottomless black hole, stirring up a storm of terrifying wind.

Roar~

A demonic sound, as if roared from the distant primordial era, carrying boundless tyrannical demonic might, abruptly sounded, forming a distorted and dim light wave that enveloped forward.

The two sonic attacks collided violently, unleashing piercing wails.

In a fleeting moment, the red twisted sound wave was penetrated by the black sound wave, shattering it into pieces.

"No..."

The Blood Bat Venerable couldn't believe Chen Yu too wielded a sonic attack, and one so domineering and potent.

Bzz bzz~

He was instantly penetrated by the Demon Sound Howl, trembling violently as he flew backward, his eyes about to crack, his head buzzing loudly.

"Blood Bat Venerable."

Two Blood Race creatures watched as the Blood Bat Venerable plunged from the sky, stunned.

Someone as strong as the Blood Bat Venerable, turned into such a miserable state by an unknown kid.

Just as Chen Yu was about to deliver a fatal blow to the Blood Bat Venerable, a roar came from the sky:
"Burning Sword, last time we were evenly matched, but this time you're dead for sure."

The Blood Skull King laughed loudly, and a silver goblet suddenly floated above his head, rusty with an ancient crimson stain.

At the moment the silver goblet appeared, an ominous aura of suppression spread out, making the blood within everyone's body tremble, as if it wanted to fly out.

The people of the Blood Race, upon seeing the silver goblet, felt a mixture of fear and reverence.

Meanwhile,

Boom boom! Boom boom boom!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart beat even faster, as if it wanted to run away.

"Is it that artifact?"

Chen Yu stared at the ancient rusted silver goblet, sensing the terrifying pressure radiating from it, startled.

"To kill you, I brought the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, you can rest in peace and die now." The Blood Skull King smiled evilly.

Whoosh-boom!

In the sky, blood light raged, a massive power sweeping in all directions.

"Oh no..." The Burning Sword King's expression changed drastically, feeling an immense pressure.

Creatures closer to the Blood Skull King were caught in the aftermath, causing their bodies to explode instantly, with blood rushing out, gathering toward the silver goblet.

Chen Yu too sensed a strong crisis, retreating rapidly.

The battle of a King was terrifying, and now with the Blood Skull King unleashing the sacred artifact, it was even more fearsome.

Boom boom! Boom boom boom!

Chen Yu's heart entered an explosive state, instantly doubling his speed, retreating swiftly.

However, the heart in its explosive state suddenly produced an incredibly strong attraction force.

The silver goblet above the Blood Skull King's head trembled suddenly, and the ancient bloodstains on it peeled off, turning into a scarlet blood thread, fluttering out.

This scarlet blood thread seemed to pierce through time and space, arriving in front of Chen Yu in an instant, being absorbed into the mysterious heart.

"What's happening?"

Chen Yu's expression changed dramatically.

At the same time, the Blood Skull King's face changed drastically, feeling the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact above his head slowly weakening...

Chapter 826: King's Wrath

The Blood Skull King's expression suddenly changed as he felt the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact atop his head gradually weakening.

At that moment, he was both shocked and terrified.

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, which he had borrowed at great expense, was intended to deal with the mighty guardians of this spatial passage in the Great Yu Realm.

But now, the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact had suddenly dissipated partially, greatly reducing its might.

This was the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact; any mishap with it, and even he would be punished.

"Who is it!"

The Blood Skull King's blood-red eyes emitted a bloodthirsty red light, filled with madness.

The next moment, his gaze fixed on Chen Yu.

Just now, in that split second, the Blood Skull King sensed an aura similar to the holy artifact emanating from Chen Yu!

In the instant the Blood Skull King stared at him, Chen Yu felt as if a sea of blood was bearing down upon him, an immense sense of crisis pressing down on him completely.

Every hair on his body stood on end; in the throes of a heart-pounding state, he displayed incredible speed, retreating backward.

"Stay for this king!"

The Blood Skull King roared.

But at that moment, the holy artifact above his head trembled slightly, as if about to float away.

This scene startled the Blood Skull King greatly—could that kid actually make the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact approach on its own?

Could it be the descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan?

However, a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan couldn't possibly sabotage the Blood Clan's plan at such a critical moment.

To stabilize the holy artifact, the Blood Skull King had no choice but to give up attacking Chen Yu, especially since he still faced a formidable enemy in the "Burning Sword King."

While the Burning Sword King wasn't sure what was happening, he could feel that something seemed off with the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

This was his opportunity.

"Burning Sky Yang Sword!"

The Burning Sword King pointed a finger, and a blazing sword of fire as hot as the sun shot forth, radiating a straight, dazzling flame that illuminated a thousand feet around with scorching heat.

Whoosh-bang!

With a wave of the Burning Sword King's hand, the blazing fiery sword, hundreds of feet long, suddenly slashed down.

"Get lost!"

The Blood Skull King was extremely angry, roaring.

At this moment, he didn't want to fight the Burning Sword King; he wanted to capture that lad who stole the Holy Grail's power and seize it back.

However, the Burning Sword King wouldn't let him leave.

The silver cup above the Blood Skull King's head burst forth with a smooth, mirror-like blood-colored rainbow, instantly clashing with the blazing fiery sword.

Boom rumble~

The two kings engaged in a fierce battle, with frightening battle aftermath forcing both sides' forces to temporarily retreat.

Chen Yu also retreated to the back early, breathing a slight sigh of relief.

That scene just now was really perilous.

The mysterious heart, in front of the Blood Clan King, had absorbed something from the holy artifact, enraging the Blood Skull King.

Had it not been for the Burning Sword King here, the Blood Skull King might not have spared Chen Yu easily.

Chen Yu's consciousness sunk into the mysterious space.

Besides the Light Silver Crystal Space, there was a cluster of Night Winged Wolf's bloodline power and a drop of red blood.

Other than that, nothing else.

"Just like last time when devouring the descendant of the 'Blood-sucking Clan', it disappeared after being absorbed into the mysterious heart."

Chen Yu muttered to himself.

Last time, he had devoured the Blood-sucking Clan descendant that drilled into his body, but unlike before, the bloodline power had merged into the entire gloomy dead space and vanished.

And this time, it was the same situation.

This left Chen Yu feeling a little frustrated, risking offending the Blood Clan King for nothing substantial.

But at this moment.

The entire dark and desolate space emerged with a layer of faint red light, gently flickering like breathing or a beating pulse.

Previously, this space had been bleak and dead, pitch black.

But now, change had occurred.

There's no doubt the cause is something from the Blood Clan's holy artifact.

And the presence of the Night Winged Wolf's bloodline in this place suddenly shivered, as if sensing some fearful existence.

Even the drop of the Red Winged Holy Dragon's bloodline power was the same.

"What does this change signify?"

Chen Yu wondered with a perplexed heart.

Now, he was certain that after absorbing something from the Holy Grail, the mysterious heart indeed changed.

But this change was puzzling to him; as to what benefits it might bring him, he was unclear, and could only explore slowly.

Just then, Ye Luofeng flew over.

"Are you alright?"

She asked with concern, also quite puzzled why Chen Yu had to get so close to the battle area of the two kings just now.

"I'm fine."

Chen Yu didn't explain the reason.

He had learned that this spatial passage was established in the Eastern Domain.

When Chen Yu was in the Southern Domain, the Blood Clan had targeted him, and now having just arrived in the Eastern Domain, the Blood Clan might target him again.

After a few exchanges between the two kings, the Blood Skull King retreated.

This battle saw the Human Race holding a major advantage, pushing forward and temporarily driving the different races and Blood Clan out of this spatial passage.

"Aren't all that, fancy the Blood Skull King displaying some Blood Clan Holy Artifact but being chased down by the Burning Sword King of the Eight Sword Saints."

"Haha, let them run wild. For countless years the Human Race and Demon Race have held the Great Yu Realm; they aren't to be trifled with."

...

After leaving the spatial passage, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng reached the Eastern Domain's border.

Not far away, a series of endless buildings could be seen—this was the Eastern Domain's army stationed at the spatial passage to resist the enemy.

With Ye Luofeng's status as a true disciple of the Eight Sword Saints, they entered smoothly.

Since coming to the Eastern Domain, Ye Luofeng definitely wanted to return to the sect for a visit. Besides, the Burning Sword King of the Eight Sword Saints was here, along with other senior brothers and sisters, whom Ye Luofeng had met a few of.

Entering the military camp guarding the spatial passage, someone led Ye Luofeng and others to the special area of the Eight Sword Saints.

"Junior Sister Ye? You've finally returned."

As soon as Ye Luofeng arrived, many people came to greet her.

Especially some of the male disciples, who originally fought fiercely on the battlefield, were extremely enthusiastic towards her.

They never expected that the Ice Lotus Fairy, whom they seldom met even within the sect, would come here.

As long as they had the opportunity to interact, they would have a chance to win the favor of the goddess.

Moreover, this was the battlefield, an excellent place for them to showcase their strength and style.

"Junior Sister Ye, who is this?"

A man in a green robe with a square face inquired.

The others also focused their gazes, with a hint of rejection in their eyes.

In the Eight Sword Saints, Ye Luofeng, even though she kept a low profile, was still the goddess in the hearts of many male disciples of the sect.

And at this moment, there was another man with the goddess in their hearts, and everyone's thoughts varied.

Ye Luofeng looked at Chen Yu, preparing for a brief introduction.

However, Chen Yu suddenly stepped forward swiftly, wrapping his arm around Ye Luofeng's slim waist, grinning, "Greetings, everyone. I am Chen Yu, Luofeng's Daoist companion!"

Instantly.

The multitude of men in front of them felt as if they were struck by lightning, wearing an expression of shock, frozen in place.

Ye Luofeng's Daoist companion?

"You... what did you just say?" a disciple couldn't believe it, doubting if he heard incorrectly.

While Ye Luofeng, with a hint of anger, glared at Chen Yu, her jade face slightly reddened as she lowered her head.

Upon witnessing this sight, the male disciples completely despaired, looking at Chen Yu with envy and anger.

Chen Yu, however, appeared utterly oblivious.

Afterward, the man in a green robe arranged accommodations for Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

These were all Ye Luofeng's fellow disciples. After not returning for several years, she inquired about the sect and overall situation in the Eastern Domain with them.

"I want to return to the Eight Sword Saints for a look."

Ye Luofeng gazed intently at Chen Yu.

"Let's go together." Chen Yu smiled. He was also a bit curious about the Eastern Domain's top sword dao sect.

Of course, the most important thing was that ever since the Food God banquet, Ye Luofeng followed him, and it had been many years since she returned to her sect.

The Eight Sword Saints was Ye Luofeng's first place of refuge upon arriving in the Great Yu Realm, naturally holding her emotions.

...

The Orange Light Realm was originally the realm of the Demon Race, located near the east of the Great Yu Realm.

But now, the Orange Light Realm was occupied by aliens and the Blood Race.

To the west of the Orange Light Realm, atop a magnificent mountain, countless structures stood, and dozens of patrol teams alternated day and night.

At the summit, inside a deep blue and cold grand hall.

Bang!

A terrifying bloodstorm erupted from within, causing the entire peak to be shrouded in a dark blood mist.

"Damn it, that human brat actually..."

The Blood Skull King gritted his teeth in fury as he roared.

The other aliens and Blood Race around dared not speak, keeping silent in fear.

They all knew that this time, the Blood Skull King "Blood Wave King" personally took action, intending to crush the Human Race and Demon Race and take this spatial passage.

The Blood Wave King's trump card was the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

One could say the Blood Wave King was initially full of confidence.

But in the end, he failed.

Some of the power on the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact was seized by a human.

This was incredible. If Blood Wave King hadn't said it himself, no one would believe it.

"Legend has it that this Blood Clan's Holy Artifact is stained with the blood of the Bloodline Ancestor!"

"That's the blood of the Bloodline Ancestor. If I could taste a bit, my being would surely undergo earth-shattering changes."

The higher-ups exchanged secretly.

"Send the order!"

At this moment, Blood Wave King spoke.

The King issued the command, and the high-ranking officials present pricked up their ears.

"Activate our agents in the Eastern Domain, capture that boy!"

The Blood Race creatures excelled in body seizing and parasitism.

Throughout the Great Yu Realm, many Blood Race creatures lived disguised as members of the Human Race and Demon Race.

Besides, there were also some secret Blood Race organizations.

"Half-step Kings, deploy those at the half-step king level for me!"

Blood Wave King spoke again.

After losing this battle, he investigated all information regarding Chen Yu and found that on the battlefield, Chen Yu defeated the Blood Bat Venerable of the Blood Race.

To ensure absolute success, they must utilize the half-step king level!

The present high-ranking officials gasped repeatedly.

They were going to expose a powerful being at the half-step Condensed Star Realm to capture Chen Yu.

However, the matter was significant, and since it was the King's order, they said nothing more.

"Your Majesty, should this not be reported to the higher-ups of the Blood Race?"

One Blood Race person inquired.

"This matter is significant. Once investigated clearly, I will personally report it!"

Blood Wave King's presence was imposing as his gaze swept across the room.

This time, with the unexpected incident involving the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, if he didn't get to the bottom of it, he would definitely be punished.

Therefore, Blood Wave King decided to temporarily conceal the matter. Once Chen Yu was captured, the problem might be resolved satisfactorily, which would be for the best.

Even if it couldn't be remedied, presenting Chen Yu's head might lighten his punishment.

Chapter 827: Blood Race Assassination

The Great Yu Realm temporarily won the battle over the Eastern Domain's space passage, repelling the allied forces of the Blood Clan and the aliens.

After meeting the Burning Sword King of the Eight Sword Saints, Ye Luofeng planned to return to the Eight Sword Saints' gate to have a look.

The journey was long, and since it was a time of war, the Burning Sword King sent five disciples to accompany Ye Luofeng back to the sect, partly for more protection in numbers and also to bring back some intelligence information.

The group traveled on a flying ship, sailing through Yunhai.

On the ship, the other five male disciples of the Eight Sword Saints looked at Chen Yu with eyes filled with resentment and jealousy.

They could hardly believe that the Ice Lotus Fairy, who remained reclusive within the sect and kept others at arm's length, actually had a... Daoist companion.

Should this news reach the Eight Sword Saints, sixty to seventy percent of the male disciples in the sect would likely be devastated.

"Brother Lin, where did this kid come from, to be able to pair with Junior Sister Ye as..."

One disciple transmitted secretly, and every time he thought of the term "Daoist couple," a faint pain welled up in his heart.

Among the disciples of the Eight Sword Saints, the leading man with a square face and green robe sighed, "Not sure."

"This person is obscure; how could he be worthy of the Ice Lotus Fairy?"

"No, I heard that this person had previously fought fiercely against a Blood Clan's Sky Sea Realm expert on the battlefield..."

A few disciples of the Eight Sword Saints discussed secretly and decided to test Chen Yu.

They could not tolerate a beautiful flower being stuck in cow dung. If Chen Yu indeed had skills, they would accept it.

"This may not be wise," the green-robed man furrowed his brows slightly.

As Ye Luofeng's Daoist companion about to visit as a guest at the Eight Sword Saints, how could they treat a guest like this?

"Brother Lin, isn't he yet to reach the Eight Sword Saints? We will treat him well once he arrives," a sharp-mouthed man curved his lips.

However, just at that moment.

A figure appeared at the back of the ship, rapidly approaching.

"Captain Huang, what brings you here?"

The green-robed man stood up, and the ship slowed in speed.

"The Burning Sword King forgot something and commanded me to personally inform you,"

Captain Huang, who appeared ordinary but bore an unusual aura, swiftly approached.

"I wonder what matter is so urgent that he had Captain Huang personally come to tell us."

The green-robed man was slightly startled.

Captain Huang's cultivation was higher than his, and his battle achievements were commendable, holding a much higher position in the military camp than him.

"The Burning Sword King asked me to tell you..."

Captain Huang's smile grew more intense, his expression suddenly changed, and his ordinary face twisted hideously with an evil grin, "Today you will meet your end here!"

Upon these words, Captain Huang's entire body began to swell, and his skin tore open a slit.

Swish!

A blood-red shadow shot out, transforming into a blood man with a crystal-clear, blood-red body, with blood light seemingly flowing within.

At the same time, an endless blood sea surged out, spreading over a kilometer.

The ship was trapped in the blood sea, stopping suddenly, and everyone aboard felt a powerful oppressive force, with their inner Qi boiling as if about to surge forth.

"You are... Blood Clan!"

Several disciples of the Eight Sword Saints froze on the spot, eyes wide with terror as they stared at the blood-red figure in the sky.

"Captain Huang turned out to be a Blood Clan infiltrator." The green-robed man was similarly shocked, not anticipating this.

Captain Huang was considered someone of some reputation in the military camp.

Moreover, they were amazed to discover that after exposing his true identity, Captain Huang's cultivation was... Half-step Condensed Star!

Captain Huang did not hesitate to reveal his identity, possibly to kill just a few of them?

In any case, the opponent would surely not let them go.

"We're doomed."

The green-robed man looked utterly despairing.

Although there were seven people on the ship, in front of a half-step king, even the peak of late Sky Sea Realm counts for little.

Those with lower cultivation could be crushed with ease, effortlessly.

"Blood Clan's Half-step Condensing Star..."

Chen Yu frowned.

He suspected that the Blood Clan expert might be targeting him.

He just didn't expect the Blood Clan's actions to be so swift, even sending a half-step king.

Hum gurgle~

In the Blood Clan's half-step king's palm, blood surged and gathered, forming a blood bead with terrifying aura waves that terrified everyone, as if the blood in their bodies was about to burst out.

Facing the Blood Clan's half-step king, they stood frozen, trembling all over, unable even to muster the will to resist.

Swish!

The blood bead in Captain Huang's hand suddenly shot out, tracing a dazzling blood arc as it descended.

At that moment, Chen Yu suddenly charged out, with demonic patterns surging behind him, forming a black wall nearly fifty meters in length and width.

Swish pop!

The moment the blood bead landed, it exploded, turning into a terrifying blood light storm that spread in all directions, shattering everything.

Under this attack, the Demon Dragon Barrier gradually crumbled.

"Retreat!"

Chen Yu sensed the strength of this Blood Clan's half-step king.

Both being in the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, the opponent, a powerful Blood Clan, had might surpassing even the Saint Master.

Thud!

Chen Yu stomped hard with his right foot, causing the ship to descend to avoid the aftermath of the half-step Condensing Star's attack.

"Junior Brother Xie."

The green-robed man looked to the side and suddenly exclaimed.

The person who was fine earlier had now become a shriveled corpse, with all blood and vitality drained from his body.

Though Chen Yu had rushed out to block, the residual wave of the half-step king's attack still easily claimed the life of a Sky Sea Realm late stage.

Others' faces were pale, much of their blood life force also drawn out.

Had Chen Yu not intervened, they might all have perished under the Blood Clan's half-step king's single blow.

"Huh, only one died?"

The Blood Man floated in the sky, overlooking below, his gaze slightly sizing up Chen Yu.

When he received the secret order from the Blood Race, he was very shocked.

To capture a human alive, they actually didn't hesitate to expose his identity.

That move just now was his probe.

Although the Blood Race secret order wanted him to capture Chen Yu alive, if the opponent were to die from this strike, he couldn't be blamed.

Facts prove that the person the Blood Race wanted him to capture was indeed extraordinary.

"This person's target is me!"

Chen Yu's heart thumped slightly, already certain inside.

On the battlefield, the mysterious heart absorbed the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, arousing the Blood Clan King's fury, followed by a half-step Condensed Star Realm from the Blood Race coming to kill.

It was obvious the opposition was here to investigate him.

"If I reveal my trump card, I can manage to contend with them, but the others here..."

Chen Yu glanced at Ye Luofeng.

Given the fearsome means of a Blood Race half-step Condensed Star Realm, the aftermath of the attack could wipe out ordinary Sky Sea Realm.

Moreover, this Blood Race half-step Condensed Star Realm has exposed his identity and will definitely leave no survivors.

Thinking of this, Chen Yu made a decision within.

He rose into the air, cursing loudly, "Damn Blood Race, to actually hide among the Human Race, now that your identity has been exposed, you better scram quickly, once the Human Race experts arrive, you'll surely be left with no place to die."

This shout stunned everyone present.

Several disciples of the Eight Sword Saints couldn't help but open their mouths wide, surprised and admiring, an Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm to actually curse a half-step Condensed Star Realm.

And the Blood Race half-step King also paused for a breath, then immediately flashed a cold blood-red glow, killing intent spread out, dimming the world.

"You brat, are you deliberately provoking me, hoping I'll give you a swift death?"

The Blood Race half-step King's deep, icy voice echoed, half-step Primordial Power surged, a layer of dark red blood light floated in the world, making all living things tremble.

Seeing the successful provocation of the opponent, Chen Yu turned and ran.

He deployed Demon Dragon Shadow Control, stirring a black dragon tail-like demonic wind.

Simultaneously, golden wings unfolded behind him, boosting his speed further.

Adding on the amplification from Spatial Power, Chen Yu's speed at this moment, even slightly outpaces that of the general Late Sky Sea Realm.

But that isn't enough!

His heart entered the charging state, further boosting speed.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu soared dramatically, swiftly disappearing.

Originally, seeing Chen Yu flee, the Blood Race half-step King had guessed Chen Yu's plan, "He actually wants to lure me away, to save these ants' lives?"

He scoffed at this, exterminating several ants, to a half-step King, was but a matter of moments.

Yet when Chen Yu's speed erupted completely, the Blood Race half-step King frowned slightly.

The opponent's speed was indeed fast, if he delayed, there's no telling that Chen Yu might actually escape.

The mission absolutely cannot fail!

Swish!

The Blood Race half-step King glowed blood red, darting out.

"Gone!"

The man in green robe breathed a sigh of relief, as if a heavy burden lifted, collapsing to the ground.

"Quickly retreat!"

However, Ye Luofeng suddenly shouted, swiftly retreating, unleashing a layer of True Essence Power, propelling everyone backward.

In the distant sky, a streak of blood light shot forth.

As it approached the crowd, the blood light bloomed, transforming into a violent blood-colored storm, sweeping in all directions, devouring everything.

"Ice Lotus Sword Technique!"

Facing the frightening strike of the half-step King, Ye Luofeng's eyes firmed, wielding the ice sword.

At the Food God's banquet, her cultivation had reached the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, effortlessly defeating Evil Moon Sect's Yin Yue.

After consuming Holy Dragon flesh, the benefits she gained weren't as much as Chen Yu, but not lacking, over the years, her cultivation had already broken through to Late Stage of Sky Sea.

Heaven and earth swirled with ice and snow, Sword Intent traversed, in front of Ye Luofeng, an Ice Sword Lotus instantly formed.

This was one of her killer moves, yet now used for defense, to fend off the half-step King's attack.

Rumble!

On the ground, a massive blood-colored light cluster expanded fiercely, engulfing everything.

Moments later, the blood-colored light cluster slowly dissipated, leaving behind a tremendously large crater, its interior dark, vegetation withered, turning to ash.

On the edge of this crater, lay a battered flying vessel.

"Junior Sister Ye, are you alright?"

The disheveled green-robed man shouted anxiously.

"I'm fine."

Ye Luofeng spat a mouthful of fresh blood, dyeing her white clothes, her face pale, but her gaze firm, staring into the distance.

"Junior Sister Ye, don't act impulsively, the opponent is a half-step King!"

"We should return to the camp immediately, report this matter, they will definitely dispatch experts to hunt down that Blood Race half-step King!"

The green-robed man noticed Ye Luofeng wanting to go to Chen Yu, advised immediately.

"I really didn't expect Brother Chen would for us, willingly act as bait, to lure away the enemy."

The surviving sharp-mouthed man lowered his head in shame.

Earlier, he even thought about testing Chen Yu's skills.

Yet facing the strike of the half-step King, Chen Yu stood up, and even used himself as bait to lure the half-step King away.

Just this sheer courage left him without place to hide, admiring him deeply.

"Indeed, Junior Sister Ye, let's quickly return to camp, ask Elder Wang of Burning Sword King to act!"

The sharp-mouthed man spoke excitedly.

The fact that several of them survived is already lucky, chasing would be suicidal.

Obviously, they probably couldn't catch up anyway.

Only by returning to camp, seeking the intervention of Human Race great powers, would there be a slight chance of saving Chen Yu.

Chapter 828: Dual Bloodlines

With his speed fully unleashed, Chen Yu could clearly sense the Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race pursuing him from behind.

As a creature of the Blood Race, this individual was an extremely strong presence even among Half-step Kings.

The oppression that Chen Yu felt from him far exceeded that of the Saint Master in the past.

"Human, is your intention to sacrifice yourself to save the others? How touching indeed," came the sarcastic and eerie voice of the Half-step Bloodline King.

"However, you underestimate me. They have already turned into corpses, hahaha!"

To him, the strike he released before leaving was enough to take the lives of those ants.

But in fact, because the Half-step Bloodline King was in a hurry, the accuracy of the strike wasn't precise, causing the members of the Eight Sword Saints to only endure part of the attack.

Additionally, the Half-step Bloodline King underestimated Ye Luofeng's power.

At the Food God Banquet, Ye Luofeng, having consumed the flesh of the Holy Dragon, had reversed fate and become a prodigy of the Great Yu Realm.

"What?"

Chen Yu's face instantly darkened.

However, those words from the Half-step Bloodline King were likely an attempt to anger him.

For now, Chen Yu intended to delay as much as possible.

The reckless appearance of the Half-step Bloodline King would surely draw attention from many, let alone the fact that if Ye Luofeng and the disciples of the Eight Sword Saints weren't dead, they would quickly spread the news.

As long as other powerful figures arrived to assist, this crisis could be averted.

The Half-step Bloodline King was also aware that he could not stall, so he sped up, closing in on Chen Yu.

"I don't know what you did to provoke the high command of the Blood Race to order me personally, but you should resign yourself to fate. The more you struggle, the more you suffer."

The Half-step Bloodline King snorted coldly.

Chen Yu paid no heed to what the enemy said, always on guard regarding the distance between them.

At a certain moment, when the Half-step Bloodline King came within a thousand feet of Chen Yu, a heavy and overwhelming wave of blood-red aura engulfed him.

The enemy had comprehended both the Blood Intent Realm and the Water Realm to a profound degree, with binding power comparable to Chen Yu's Spatial Realm.

At that moment.

Buzz!

An eerie and bone-chilling Bloodline Power surged from his mysterious heart, spreading throughout Chen Yu's body.

The Secret Pattern Demon Body on him glimmered with cold water ripples, and his aura gradually concealed itself.

At this instant, Chen Yu activated the Bloodline Power of the Night Winged Wolf.

This power greatly enhanced his physical prowess, and coupled with the inherent speed boost, Chen Yu suddenly erupted with terrifying speed, widening the gap between him and the Half-step Bloodline King once more.

"What was that strange feeling just now?"

Chen Yu murmured internally.

When he activated the Night Winged Wolf's Bloodline Power, he felt a peculiar flow of blood coursing throughout his body.

His mastery of the Night Winged Wolf's bloodline had become more effortless and fluid.

Previously, using high-level Bloodline Powers always brought some burden, but this time seemed different.

"What Bloodline Power is this?"

The Half-step Bloodline King expressed a slight hint of surprise. When Chen Yu released his Bloodline Power, an inexplicable fear gripped him, causing bewilderment.

Chen Yu's Bloodline Power was indeed rare, but how could it possibly frighten him?

What could be the reason behind this?

"Human, you won't escape my grasp."

He immediately accelerated, and upon nearing Chen Yu, with a wave of his hand, a chaotic blood-red light burst forth like a grand meteor shower falling from the sky.

At this moment, the Half-step Bloodline King targeted to capture Chen Yu alive, hence he held back, intending only to severely injure and capture him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blood-red streaks of light descended from the sky, striking towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu realized that the opponent hadn't used full force, likely planning to capture him alive, which favored his intention to delay.

Swish! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Yu leaped, dashing forward, and darted back and forth through the void, evading the attacks repeatedly with an extremely risky maneuvers.

The Bloodline of the Night Winged Wolf brought tranquility to Chen Yu's mind, greatly enhancing his perception, combined with increased agility and speed, complementing the Spatial Realm.

All of this.

Allowed Chen Yu to traverse the blood-red meteor shower without suffering any harm.

"So this is his Bloodline ability?"

The Half-step Bloodline King had mostly figured out Chen Yu's Bloodline ability, which was indeed impressive.

Yet in the face of absolute power, what use was such a Bloodline?

Gurgle~

Blood surged violently on his palm, condensing into a deep red blood bead.

With a flick of his finger, the bead shot out like a lightning bolt, swiftly breaking through the spatial restraints.

Rumble!

When the bead reached near Chen Yu, it exploded violently, and the blood light erupted, threatening to engulf Chen Yu.

The objective of the Half-step Bloodline King was to capture Chen Yu alive, so he controlled the range of the attack, estimating that Chen Yu would only be harmed by fifty percent of the power, ensuring he wouldn't die outright.

Demon Dragon Barrier!

Chen Yu once again activated the seventh demon pattern on his back, conjuring a vast black Demon Scale Wall.

Boom!

The blood light explosion spread out, and moments later engulfed it.

As Chen Yu cast the Demon Dragon Barrier, he retreated slightly, getting only partially hit by the attack, which left a few blood marks on his chest.

Utilizing the impact force, his speed soared again as he continued his escape.

"Hmm? This brat is really resilient; he doesn't appear to have suffered much damage."

The Half-step Bloodline King furrowed his brows slightly, seemingly underestimating Chen Yu, as the move had failed to achieve its goal.

Then, he executed a second strike, controlling the power within a certain range once more, hoping to inflict more damage on Chen Yu than before.

But this time.

Despite being injured, Chen Yu continued to bounce around and escape, his speed undiminished.

"Hmph!"

The Half-step Bloodline King was somewhat annoyed and struck out for the third time.

The result... was still the same

At this moment, he suddenly realized that Chen Yu's previous injuries had somehow healed by eighty to ninety percent.

This astonished him greatly. As a Half-step Condensing Star Realm expert, the injuries he inflicted on Chen Yu were almost completely healed in a short time.

"No wonder I missed three times, you actually have such powerful healing abilities."

The Half-step Bloodline King found an excuse for his failure.

He made up his mind internally; on the fourth attempt, he must not fail!

With a wave of his hand, the Half-step Bloodline King summoned blood waves, and two blood-red figures manifested on either side of him, resembling him with seven to eight similarities, surrounded by a mist of blood.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As soon as these blood-red figures formed, they dashed out, heading straight for Chen Yu.

The speed of these blood-red figures was faster than Chen Yu's, and, possessing agility, they were difficult to dodge.

Boom!

One of the blood-red figures suddenly swelled and exploded, turning into a thick stream of blood, enveloping Chen Yu.

At the same time, the other blood-red figure also began to swell.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly. If hit by this move, he would be completely bound and helpless.

In a critical moment, with a thought, the Burning Sky Demon Halberd appeared in his hand, and an overbearing black flame power spread in all directions, causing the blood stream surrounding him to slightly freeze.

The True Yuan within his body surged crazily into the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, and a roaring dark flame erupted, shaking the heavens.

His Fire Realm, relying on the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, became extremely powerful, spreading in all directions, rivaling the enemy's Blood Intent Realm and Water Realm.

"Slash!"

The halberd swung, unleashing an enormous black flame crescent.

The thick blood stream around Chen Yu was shattered instantly.

That imposing and dominating Black Flame Moon Slash roared forth, attacking the Half-step Bloodline King.

"This is a Profound Artifact!"

The Half-step Bloodline King's heart was shaken.

How could someone at the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm possess a Profound Artifact? This was astounding to him.

Even he himself had not yet found a suitable Blood Dao Profound Artifact.

The Half-step Bloodline King, his expression turning solemn, continuously gathered Half-step Primordial Power in his palm and launched a strike.

Boom!

The Black Flame Moon Slash exploded, devouring everything, as a forbidden storm slowly spread, erasing all.

Whoosh!

From amidst layers of black flames, a crystal-red figure darted out, one hand severed, with a deep wound across the abdomen.

"Huh, he actually escaped directly?"

The Half-step Bloodline King sneered.

As a Blood Race, he possessed strong vitality and outstanding regenerative abilities, difficult to eradicate.

This kind of injury was nothing significant.

If not for the strength of that Profound Artifact, it wouldn't take long for his injuries to heal.

Understanding the Blood Race, Chen Yu knew this, so after delivering a strike, he immediately fled.

"Human, I am growing more interested in you. You absolutely won't escape today."

The cold voice of the Half-step Bloodline King came through.

After several failures, and now being wounded by Chen Yu, he appeared hideous, with a blood-red face, adding to his aura of horror.

Boom!

With a palm strike, a hundred-zhang-high blood hand reached for Chen Yu.

Its encompassing Blood Intent Realm and Water Realm, spread out, putting pressure on Chen Yu, obstructing him layer by layer.

"I can't use the power of the Burning Sky Demon Halberd anymore."

Chen Yu muttered through clenched teeth.

The enemy before him, being from the Blood Race, had incredible vitality and regenerative power, even a Profound Artifact could hardly deter him.

If used twice, the Profound Artifact's power would deplete Chen Yu's True Yuan, putting him in a dangerous position.

"Blood Race, you've pushed me to this!"

Dreadful demonic intent flared in Chen Yu's eyes.

In the mysterious space within his heart, a red blood bead suddenly trembled and shot out!

Boom!

A massive roar came from within Chen Yu's body, like a volcanic eruption, with infinite magma flowing through him.

His body felt a violent burning pain, accompanied by a sense of expansion.

His eyes leaked bloodstains, spewing forth fire.

"What's happening? This brat..."

The Half-step Bloodline King paused, his Bloodline Power slightly trembling.

Roar!

A dragon roar resonating through the heavens emitted from Chen Yu's body, as his body became covered in flaming scale patterns, and a pair of red flame dragon wings, stretching several dozen zhang, manifested behind him.

Facing a formidable enemy, Chen Yu utilized a drop of the Red Winged Holy Dragon's Bloodline Power!

In life, the Red Winged Holy Dragon was a king-level Holy Beast, with a high-grade bloodline.

Though only a single drop of Bloodline Power, it contained king-level strength, causing a hint of Condensed Star King's aura to emanate from Chen Yu.

"Oh? Something's not right!"

Chen Yu suddenly felt his current state was somewhat off.

Beneath the flaming scale patterns on his body, a spectral wave seemed to flow, and within him, two streams of cold and heat operated independently without interference.

"The Night Winged Wolf's bloodline hasn't dissipated!"

Chen Yu was shocked internally.

He suddenly realized that he was simultaneously activating two Bloodline Powers, both functioning without interference while exerting their effects!

Chapter 829: A Full-Force Battle

In the past, when Chen Yu maintained one bloodline power and activated another, the original bloodline would return to the heart.

But this time, after he activated a drop of the Red Winged Holy Dragon's blood, the bloodline power of the Night Winged Wolf still remained.

The mysterious space within the heart, once a gray, lifeless realm, now had a layer of faint red gleam, flickering slightly, like a slow-beating pulse.

Chen Yu felt a strange connection between his mysterious heart and his body.

"Could it be because the mysterious heart absorbed the blood power from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact?"

Chen Yu speculated in his heart.

Previously, the mysterious heart suddenly absorbed the blood power from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, causing an unknown change, the consequences of which he was also unaware.

And now, he could suddenly activate the power of two bloodlines simultaneously.

This might be the change brought about after the mysterious heart absorbed the power from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

At this moment, Chen Yu was wracked with a burning pain, his skin became scorched and cracked.

Due to his Indestructible Body, these marks quickly healed, but in the next moment, that bloodline power made his whole body black and cracked again.

The bloodline power of the Red Winged Holy Dragon was immensely powerful, a power of a king-level Holy Beast, and even a single drop of refined bloodline power was not something an ordinary person in the Sky Sea Realm could bear.

Chen Yu felt his body was filled with endless power, with an urge to rampage, to destroy.

Opposite him, the Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race stood in shock.

The sudden surge of bloodline power within Chen Yu, even made him feel startled, his own bloodline trembling.

But then, he sensed another mysterious bloodline aura from Chen Yu, one that inspired an instinctual fear and reverence within him, a desire to submit and worship.

This feeling, he had experienced before, when facing the descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan!

But the Blood-sucking Clan were the royalty in the immense Blood Race, the strongest among them, their noble bloodline traced back to ancient myths of gods and demons.

"Why... does this boy give me such a feeling?"

Inside, the Blood Race's Half-step King was grim.

Before, in his eyes, Chen Yu was just an ant, one he could kill at will.

But at this moment, when he faced Chen Yu, he regarded him as an opponent, adding a trace of fear and confusion in his heart.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu roared, a faint dragon roar echoed with it, shook heaven and earth, causing the Blood Race's Half-step King's eardrums to tremble.

He did not spend much thought on the dual bloodlines.

Using trump cards was to deal with the enemy!

There was no time to think deeply; he had to unleash the strongest power within limited time to repel the strong enemy!

The arm full of blood flame dragon scales delivered a fierce punch, shattering the void, flames rolling.

Whoom!

A massive black-red dragon shadow, with wildly soaring flame dragon markings, charged forward, unstoppable.

In the world, it seemed like a black-red flame dragon a hundred feet long, exuding an overbearing aura, roaring and surging forth.

Before the punch had even landed, a fierce, scorching power oppressed, causing the Blood Race's Half-step King to slightly sink.

"Damned thing, even if you have a strong trump card, in the end, you're just at Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, fall before me!"

The Blood Race's Half-step King gritted his teeth, roared, blood waves surging in his palm, forming a dark red blood pearl.

He struck out with a palm, the blood pearl shot out, spinning and exploding midway, a vast tide of blood-red light burst forth, as if transforming into a giant beast of blood, tearing towards him.

Whoosh! Boom!

The blood beast swelled, pouncing towards the Black Dragon Flame Dragon, a destructive storm brewing violently.

The two forces intertwined, a terrifying aura making one shudder with fear.

Suddenly, a black-red flame dragon burst through, breaking everything, roaring with a domineering dragon might.

"Impossible?"

The Blood Race's Half-step King widened his eyes, unable to believe.

He had already exerted all his strength, even if Chen Yu used a trump card, greatly enhancing his power, it shouldn't have shattered his attack in a direct clash.

Yet in reality, Chen Yu, in a state of dual bloodlines, his power soared in all aspects, his physical strength reaching unimaginable levels.

A punch had the power to shatter mountains.

Moreover, the bloodline power of the Red Winged Holy Dragon carried a king's aura, suppressing the Blood Race's Half-step King's Half-step Primordial Power and profound intent power to some extent.

Rumble!

The Blood Red Flame Dragon charged, transforming into a black-red demonic flame storm, engulfing the Blood Race's Half-step King's figure.

"The power of a single strike is that strong!"

Chen Yu felt a surge within his heart, deeply satisfied with the power he wielded at this moment.

However, the blood of the Red Winged Holy Dragon was just a single drop!

Chen Yu couldn't sustain it for long.

And he could feel that after delivering the punch, the vast scorching power within him slightly diminished.

"I must repel him before the Holy Dragon's bloodline is exhausted!"

Determination filled Chen Yu's eyes.

"Ah..."

From within the black-red demonic flame, came a roar, a wave of blood-red force swept across, breaking everything.

Within, the Blood Race's Half-step King, appeared charred and cracked, a dark scorched pit on his chest, looking exceptionally fearsome and hideous.

His heart was filled with rage at the current situation.

As a Half-step King, capturing someone at the Sky Sea Middle Stage, he not only failed repeatedly but was wounded by the opponent.

"Die!"

The Blood Race Half-step King waved his arms, a wave of blood spread out, instantly forming a vast blood sea.

Within the blood sea, one after another blood-red figures stood, in an instant, five to six hundred appeared.

"This move... looks familiar!"

Chen Yu smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth.

Back when he was assassinated by the Blood Race's Late Sky Sea Realm, they had used this move as well...

"Go die!"

The Blood Race's Half-step King waved his arm, five to six hundred blood figure monsters charged out.

In the next moment, Chen Yu was surrounded layer by layer, countless blood people pouncing to kill him.

"Not resisting?"

The Blood Race's Half-step King appeared slightly surprised.

He formed a spell, controlling all the blood people, approaching Chen Yu.

Suddenly, one of the blood people's bodies started to swell, as if about to explode.

"Hehe, once all the blood clones explode, you will die without a burial place!"

The Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race sneered, disregarding the secret order to capture Chen Yu alive.

However, at this moment.

Thump! Thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered an explosive transformation, simultaneously emitting a strange and intense attraction.

"What's happening?"

At the same moment, the Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race was trembling uncontrollably.

The awe and reverence of facing a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan reappeared in his heart.

Suddenly, his expression changed drastically.

He saw the Blood Men surrounding Chen Yu from all directions, including those ready to self-destruct, starting to tremble and their auras quickly weakening.

Wow~

A crystal-red filament of blood condensed from within all the Blood Men and surged into Chen Yu's body.

In the next moment, five to six hundred Blood Men melted, turning into streams of blood that rolled down.

This time, Chen Yu clearly felt that the faint red aura, after entering the mysterious space of his heart, merged into the slightly red flashing desolate space and disappeared.

It seemed that blood related to the Blood Race could not be used like other bloodlines by Chen Yu.

Instead, it fused into the mysterious space of the heart, causing an unknown transformation.

"What?"

The Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race looked terrified, incredulous, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The secret technique of the Blood People Clan, performed with the power of the bloodline, suddenly collapsed and disintegrated for reasons unknown.

"If I'm not mistaken, after using this secret technique, you should be quite weak at this moment."

Chen Yu's lips curled up.

"How do you... What nonsense are you speaking!"

The Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race was shocked. How could Chen Yu know this?

However, a sense of unexplainable unease crept into his heart, and he immediately dismissed it.

"Heh heh!"

With a sneer, Chen Yu's internal energy surged abruptly.

Bang!

A loud bang sounded beneath his feet as a terrifying force burst out, causing even the space to warp slightly.

The bloodline of the Night Winged Wolf could amplify speed and explosiveness, while the Red Winged Holy Dragon's bloodline similarly enhanced speed. The Red Flame Dragon Wings on Chen Yu's back flapped wildly, boosting his speed tremendously!

Coupled with the heart's outburst.

At this moment, Chen Yu's speed was so fast it shocked the Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu delivered a simple punch, yet it unleashed all his internal power.

That punch turned the world colorless, intimidating all living things.

With the dual bloodlines and the heart's outburst, the power of the [Blood Crystal Flame] was also integrated.

After this punch, the tremendous counterforce pushed Chen Yu back dozens of steps.

"No..."

The Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race suddenly felt a strong sense of danger.

He couldn't imagine how such a weakling could unleash such power!

Buzz!

He waved his arms, summoning a layer of Blood Sea that surged up, transforming into a blood barrier, while he quickly retreated.

Bang! Boom boom!

At the moment the Red Black Dragon Flame Punch descended, the blood barrier shattered, and a vast power surged through the surroundings, engulfing the Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood People Clan.

A moment later.

Bang!

A figure flew out, charred black all over, making it difficult for anyone but Chen Yu to recognize its Blood Race identity.

Puff!

He spat out several mouthfuls of blood, his left arm was gone, a portion of his right leg was missing, and there was a dent in his chest, all scorched and ruined.

For a normal human, such injuries would have been fatal long ago.

But the Blood Race's vitality was extremely strong, and he was still stubbornly holding on.

"Damn it... One day, I'll make sure you die with no place for burial."

The Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race's face showed horror and fear, as he threatened, turning to escape.

In his weakened state, he was seriously injured by Chen Yu, with injuries beyond severe.

Never in his lifetime had he been hurt so badly.

If the feat of Chen Yu, with Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm strength, repelling a Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race is spread, it would shock the Great Yu Realm.

"The Bloodline Power has been used. Since that's the case, it can't be wasted!"

Chen Yu's expression turned wild, and fiery flares erupted from his crimson eyes.

Bang!

He leaped fiercely, like a fire dragon galloping across the world, his speed like a meteor, rushing towards the Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race.

"Damn it, his augmented strength hasn't exhausted yet."

The Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race felt an immense pressure rapidly approaching, panicked and terrified, he could only flee with all his might.

Ding whoosh!

[Burning Sky Demon Halberd] in Chen Yu's hand was surrounded by fire, a pillar of black-red flame reaching into the sky.

"Slash!"

He roared, dragon cry resounding through the skies.

A slash of the halberd, the terrifying black-red flame light, seemed to engulf everything in front of it.

"No..."

The Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race cried out in despair.

At this moment, Chen Yu's strike was even more terrifying than before, making him feel an unprecedented death crisis.

Boom!

He couldn't dodge; he could only watch as the black-red flame light descended, penetrating him entirely.

After a booming roar, a lingering dragon might that intimidated all creatures remained in the world.

A charred black figure was seen gradually disintegrating, turning into flying ash...

Chapter 830: Tragic Black Toad Fish

"Dead!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh out loud.

The Half-step Bloodline King hidden among humans ambushed Chen Yu and others, forcing Chen Yu to use powerful trump cards.

In the end, this Half-step Bloodline King paid the price with his life.

"What is that?"

Chen Yu saw a blue bead drop from the ashes of the corpse.

Swish!

In a flash, he moved over and caught the bead.

"It's actually his storage space!"

Chen Yu's face was filled with joy.

As a member of the Blood People Clan, he kept his storage space in the safest place within his body.

Because of this, although the Half-step Bloodline King was annihilated in one blow, the storage space was preserved.

"I wonder what treasures are in this Half-step Bloodline King's storage space?"

Chen Yu's eyes glimmered with excitement.

However, this storage space was refined by someone else, and its spiritual mark needed to be erased before it could be opened.

Chen Yu wasn't in a rush. Even if the other person were a powerful Half-step Condensing Star Realm, he could erase the mark and open the storage space with some time.

Suddenly.

The Red Flame Dragon Wings behind Chen Yu were dispersed by the wind, and the crimson dragon scales on his body also slowly faded away.

"The Bloodline Power is exhausted."

Chen Yu expected this.

In the third attack, he had nearly poured out all his strength.

Including Bloodline Power, and True Yuan.

As the Bloodline Power of the Red Winged Holy Dragon faded, a tearing pain swept through Chen Yu's whole body, as if countless ants were gnawing at him.

"Hiss..."

Chen Yu gasped repeatedly, gritting his teeth, enduring the severe pain.

The bloodline of the Red Winged Holy Dragon contained a King's power. Although very rare, it was not something a normal Sky Sea Realm could withstand.

Moreover, the bloodline of the Red Winged Holy Dragon ranks high among Holy Beasts.

During the use of Bloodline Power, Chen Yu's internal organs, meridians, and bones had already been damaged countless times.

If not for the elementary indestructible body, he might have perished together with the Half-step Bloodline King.

Even so, the tremendous damage caused by the powerful Bloodline Power required some time to be completely healed, even with the elementary indestructible body's recovery ability.

So at this moment, Chen Yu could be said to be heavily injured.

But the enemy was dead, and he was still alive, victorious, which was enough.

He had defeated a Half-step Condensing Star Realm!

"I must leave this place. If Ye Luofeng and the others are alive, they will surely return to the camp for reinforcements."

Chen Yu planned to return the way he came.

However, he suddenly thought of another possibility.

Since Captain Huang's true identity was a Blood Race strongman, could there be other Blood Race individuals hidden among them?

At this moment, Chen Yu was in a predicament, as two profound artifact attacks had exhausted his True Essence Power.

Additionally, his spiritual power was also depleted, leaving him quite worn out.

Just then, Chen Yu's mysterious heart sensed an energy fluctuation rapidly approaching.

"Someone's coming."

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly.

In his current state, if the newcomer harbored any ill intent, he would be in trouble.

Moreover, it was possible that the arrivals were other strongmen of the Blood Race.

He swallowed a few Healing Pills and then, enduring the pain all over his body, quickly ran towards the forest.

Although his True Yuan was exhausted, his physical fitness was strong, and his running speed wasn't slow.

At the edge of the forest, there was a rushing river winding forward endlessly.

After pondering for a moment, Chen Yu plunged into the river.

His True Yuan was exhausted, his body wounded, and his spirit tired. At this time, he needed healing and rest, making it unfit for hurried travel.

By jumping into the river, he didn't have to do anything and could rely on the water's movement to get far from here.

Chen Yu tried to sink to the riverbed to hide his presence, drifting downstream with the current.

The river was swift, so he completely concealed his aura, drifting along like a piece of wood.

Suddenly, a black-scaled crocodile swam from the bottom of the river, its eyes lighting up when it saw Chen Yu.

It enthusiastically rushed over, opening its mouth to bite.

Clang clang clang!

A series of metallic sounds echoed, and it lost a few teeth but couldn't bite through Chen Yu.

The black-scaled crocodile was immediately annoyed. With its biting force, it still couldn't do anything to this human.

After a round of gnawing, it left with its mouth full of broken teeth and teary eyes.

"Hehe!"

Chen Yu laughed inwardly, ignoring it.

But soon after, a peculiar large black striped fish swam over, three zhang in length, with eyes as big as lanterns.

It was different from the previous black-scaled crocodile, opening its big mouth as if trying to swallow Chen Yu whole.

"Such bad luck?"

Chen Yu felt frustrated.

However, entering a demon beast's belly seemed to further isolate his presence.

Thinking this, he didn't resist, allowing the creature to swallow him.

Just as Chen Yu jumped into the river, two figures arrived there.

One elder wore a cloth robe, holding a jade pendant in his hand, the faint light on it slowly fading.

"The sensing is gone."

The elder sighed, then showed a cold expression: "Indeed, there are traces of those thieves in the Great Yu Realm."

"Elder, look here..."

A young man in a blue robe, stunned, exclaimed in astonishment as he looked at the scene before him.

Fire clouds churned in the sky, the ground was devastated, vegetation withered, and there were several large pits.

The air carried a faint dragon roar, shaking the soul.

"This must be the battlefield of a Half-step King or even a Condensed Star King!"

The elder sensed the remnants of elemental power in the area, his eyes flickering with a brilliant light.

The blue-robed man carefully sensed for a moment and said, "Not only that, but there's also an aura of a soul falling..."

The elder in coarse clothes nodded slightly and laughed, "It seems your 'Cold Thought Ice Soul Technique' has improved considerably, to see so quickly that a person fell here."

"You underestimate me. With my talent, I can at least compare to the top five geniuses on the Eastern Domain's 'Heaven's Chosen List'."

A confident smile appeared on the handsome face of the blue-robed man.

"Elder, could it be that the 'traitor' sensed by the clan's jade pendant is one of the participants in this battle?"

He suddenly remembered something and voiced his speculation.

Just a moment ago, the elder sensed the presence of a "traitor," which led them here, only to witness such a scene.

"It's a strong possibility!"

The elder in coarse clothes looked slightly somber.

However, just now, the sensing of the jade pendant disappeared.

It was uncertain whether the traitor died in the battle or managed to escape.

"In any case, we cannot let those who betrayed the Great Yu Realm, 'traitors', get away. Let's search once more, we might find something."

The elder in coarse clothes ordered coldly.

"Yes."

The blue-robed man responded.

He glanced around the battlefield; judging by the scene of destruction, the strengths of both sides were not significantly different.

That is to say, the victor was likely severely injured.

"Heh heh, if we can find the victor, they must be at the point of exhaustion. If I can refine their soul, I'll have a puppet at the half-step king level, fascinating!"

The blue-robed man's eyes gleamed as he began to search carefully.

An hour later, the elder in coarse clothes walked to a long riverbank, looking up slightly into the distance.

...

In the rushing river, the "Black Toad Fish" had just swallowed a human and was preparing to find a place to digest properly.

An hour passed, and the human inside its belly hadn't melted at all.

This puzzled the Black Toad Fish; it was extremely hungry, and eating a human yielded no nutritional benefit, leaving it speechless.

Inside the belly of the Black Toad Fish, Chen Yu was sitting with his eyes closed, holding the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, quietly recovering his spiritual power.

Meanwhile, his bodily injuries were also healing slowly.

"The mysterious heart seems to have some connection with the Blood Race..."

Chen Yu was lost in thought.

Previously, he merely felt that his mysterious heart suppressed the Blood Race, labeling himself as the "nemesis of the Blood Race".

However, after absorbing the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, the mysterious heart changed, enabling Chen Yu to utilize two types of bloodline powers at the same time.

The augmentation of bloodline power on one's strength is extraordinary; being able to use two types of bloodline power simultaneously can have the potential to turn the tide in crucial moments.

"Why can the power from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact enhance the abilities of the mysterious heart?"

Chen Yu couldn't figure it out.

He knew little about the Blood Race and even less about the mysterious heart.

Perhaps understanding the Blood Race could unravel some of his confusion, including the secrets of the mysterious heart.

But the Blood Race is an evil and greedy race in the world, diametrically opposed to the Human Race. When they meet, a deadly fight usually ensues.

This gave Chen Yu a headache.

"Well, let's not think too much about it now."

Chen Yu cast aside those thoughts, focusing on healing and recovery.

Being in the Sky Sea Realm, his True Yuan Sea within could automatically absorb elemental energy from the heavens and the earth to restore True Yuan.

But Chen Yu was inside the belly of the Black Toad Fish, absorbing all the elemental energy from within it.

Roar~

The Black Toad Fish roared, expressing its inner frustration.

It was already extremely hungry. After eating a human, not only couldn't it digest, but it also felt even hungrier.

After a while, the Black Toad Fish feebly swam along, searching for food.

It was so hungry that its vision blurred, and if it didn't eat something soon, it would lose the strength to swim.

The Black Toad Fish swam desperately, eating some ferocious beasts along the way.

However, Chen Yu's True Yuan Sea was vast, and the cultivation of the Black Striped Strange Fish was only around the Middle Stage of Guiyuan Realm, incapable of satisfying his True Yuan Sea.

Roar!

The Black Striped Strange Fish roared again, filled with agitation and frustration.

What on earth was happening today? No matter how much it ate, it was still starving?

Suddenly.

The Black Toad Fish sensed danger, thrashed its tail, and immediately dodged.

However, it was too hungry, couldn't dodge in time, and was pierced through by a steel harpoon.

On the river surface, a fair-skinned and pure young girl cheered excitedly, "I hit it, I hit a demon fish."

"Xiao Yun, quickly retrieve your trophy, let's see what kind of demon beast you caught."

Beside her, two young men immediately called out, equally curious.

Today was the first time they brought Xiao Yun to this river to hunt demons. She had no technique, yet on her first try, she succeeded.

This puzzled them a bit, as they expected it would be up to them to teach Xiao Yun the skill of hunting demon beasts.

Roar~

The Black Toad Fish was dragged ashore, roaring weakly.

"It's actually a 'Black Toad Fish'!"

One of the young men gasped.

This Black Toad Fish was an infamous ancient beast, and even they had never caught one before.

Furthermore, the aura emanating from this fish was clearly at the Guiyuan Realm.

A ferocious beast at the Guiyuan Realm had been pierced by Xiao Yun, who was only at the Qi Transformation Realm!

For a moment, the two seasoned fishers were dumbfounded.

"It's not dead yet, quickly kill it!"

All three immediately took action.

The cultivation of the two young men wasn't weak, both reaching the Early Guiyuan Realm.

Finally, the notorious Black Toad Fish perished just like that.

"Hehe, let's go back and let grandpa see the trophy I caught!"

After speaking, Xiao Yun dragged the massive body of the Black Toad Fish, ready to head back.

