

Eternal Heart 851

Chapter 851: Long-term Seclusion

The space was incredibly oppressive, and a terrifying aura emanated from the middle-aged man in the green robe.

But suddenly.

A figure of green light appeared out of thin air in front of him, with an imposing expression and a faint anger, like a heavenly might pounding on his soul.

The aura emanating from the figure caused the energy massing inside him to become chaotic, making his spirit tremble with fear.

"Who are you?"

The voice of the middle-aged man in the green robe trembled as he stared at the figure of green light, his eyes wide with shock.

There were actually others here!

The aura that this person emitted was so many levels beyond him that he felt an instinctive fear.

Could this be the mysterious figure protecting Chen Yu?

At this moment, the middle-aged man in the green robe was filled with despair.

"Annihilate!"

The figure of green light extended a hand, slowly wiping in the void.

With that motion, an immensely powerful force spread out, suppressing all the energy within the middle-aged man in the green robe, forcing it into silence.

The middle-aged man in the green robe, who had turned into a large sphere of blood, slowly shriveled up, and the dangerous aura dissipated instantly.

Bang~

Subsequently, the shriveled blood sphere shattered and dispersed into dust, disappearing without a trace.

The Half-step Bloodline King was thus annihilated.

Witnessing this scene, Chen Yu took several deep breaths.

What level of power was this? To wipe away a self-destructing Half-step Condensing Star in a mere gesture!

"Is this the mansion created by the Qingyun Emperor, and is this person..."

With the bloodline enemy dead, Chen Yu's gaze shifted to the figure of green light.

The figure stood tall and grand, its imposing presence dazzling and difficult to look at directly, but Chen Yu's desire was intense, and he looked up at the figure's face.

"It's him, the Qingyun Emperor!"

Chen Yu's heart trembled as he fixed his gaze on the figure of green light.

He had once seen a painting of the Qingyun Emperor in the secret chamber of the Meng Family Village, and the figure before him was extremely similar.

Chen Yu never expected to meet the Qingyun Emperor under such circumstances...

"Sigh..."

The figure of green light sighed.

He hadn't intended to appear, but his power was nearly exhausted, and he couldn't stop the middle-aged man in the green robe from self-destructing without taking action.

Chen Yu remained silent, unsure of how to speak.

He awaited the Qingyun Emperor to speak, to reveal the truth behind the Meng Clan incident, and why the Qingyun Emperor had entrusted his newborn child to a couple in the Kunyun Realm.

"I am not the real Qingyun Emperor."

The figure of green light began to speak.

"You're not?"

Chen Yu was taken aback, feeling as though he had almost grasped the truth, only to realize that everything had been his imagination.

"This is a mansion created by the Qingyun Emperor, and I... am a remnant spiritual presence he left behind while residing here, a mental remnant gathered from that.

The figure of green light looked directly at Chen Yu.

Although not the real Qingyun Emperor, just a mental remnant, his spirit contained the thoughts and emotions of the Qingyun Emperor.

Thus, he saw Chen Yu as his own child.

"Not him."

Knowing this, Chen Yu felt an inexplicable sense of loss.

"My power has been exhausted and will soon disappear completely; you should fulfill the Qingyun Emperor's hopes and use the resources here to achieve kingly stature!"

The figure of green light gazed at Chen Yu, sharing this sentiment, believing the Qingyun Emperor would think the same.

"Did the real Qingyun Emperor go to the main world?"

Chen Yu asked, hoping for a definite answer.

Village Chief Meng Jiang was just a member of a branch clan and was uncertain about many things; his words could only serve as a reference.

"That's right."

The figure of green light nodded slightly.

"Why did he... betray the human race?"

Chen Yu asked the deepest question in his heart.

He found this hard to believe.

The figure of green light showed a subtle expression, as if aware of some inside information but unwilling to disclose it.

Facing Chen Yu's unwavering gaze, he sighed: "I can only say that the Qingyun Emperor did not betray the human race, it was merely a misinterpretation by others..."

Chen Yu breathed a slight sigh of relief, genuinely worried that his biological father was someone who had betrayed the human race.

"It seems, as I suspected, there's something hidden here. The mysterious entities in the main world, capable of making the Meng Clan vanish from the Great Yu Realm, can surely alter history and slander the Qingyun Emperor."

Chen Yu thought silently, speculating that the Qingyun Emperor was being slandered.

The demise of the Meng Clan might have been because they offended some terrifying forces in the main world.

The figure of green light observed Chen Yu's expression, guessing his thoughts, and shook his head slightly.

Suddenly.

His body became more transparent, and the entire space dimmed noticeably.

His power was gradually dissipating, about to extinguish.

"My... biological mother, who is she?"

Chen Yu asked again.

He had often entered a strange dream, seeing that pair of kind couples as vague shadows.

In the dream, he turned into a baby, and the woman in front of him gradually disappeared, initiating a mysterious "Death Speech Blessing."

Covered in holy radiance, his blood merged into a mysterious heart known as the Eternal Heart.

This dream was Chen Yu's sole understanding of his biological parents before.

In comparison, his impression of his biological mother was more profound.

"She... If you know the identity of your biological mother, most of your doubts can be resolved."

The blue light figure knew a lot, but he was a remaining spiritual essence of Qingyun Emperor, a residual mental thought condensed from it, and some things would not be easily spoken.

Chen Yu slightly opened his eyes.

From the words of the blue light figure, it could be judged that his biological mother was also not simple, involved in the entire incident.

This was something Chen Yu had previously overlooked and had not thought of.

In retrospect, he already knew the identity of his biological father, but was completely unaware of his biological mother.

She seemed even more mysterious than Qingyun Emperor!

"I must leave now."

The blue light figure grew increasingly faint, like a candle flickering in the night, ready to go out at any moment.

Chen Yu clenched his fists tightly, wishing he could keep the blue light figure here somehow, to learn more.

But he lacked the strength to do so.

Whoosh~

As if a gentle breeze swept through, the blue light figure dissolved into countless azure light dots and scattered away.

"Actually, your greatest secret isn't the mystery of your birth, but the 'Eternal Heart' within you. Be sure not to expose it..."

At the same time, his final words echoed in the space.

"That, I also naturally know."

Chen Yu sighed softly.

The mysterious heart brought him fortune that could be described as defying the heavens.

It granted Chen Yu a powerful physical body, survival abilities, and talent for Body Cultivation.

It contained infinite energy, and in an explosive state, could instantly double Chen Yu's power.

It also possessed the ability to absorb bloodlines and make them its own—a capability that even exceeded that of the royal families within the Blood Race, the Blood-sucking Clan.

...

Throughout Chen Yu's cultivation journey, none of the opportunities he encountered could compare to that of the mysterious heart.

"I will uncover all the secrets myself."

He took out the Green Jade Token and left the place.

All those intruders who entered this area were dead; with only Chen Yu remaining, he could cultivate here steadily and enhance his strength.

"But I will not stay here indefinitely."

Chen Yu was quite certain in his mind.

If he were to follow the advice of the blue light figure and remain here until breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm,

It would take far too long.

In nearly a thousand years within the Great Yu Realm, the youngest Condensed Star King broke through the Condensed Star Realm at the age of one hundred and one.

Does this mean Chen Yu has to stay here for more than sixty years? That's longer than the current span of his life.

Moreover, Chen Yu wasn't even sure he could successfully advance to a Condensed Star King after a hundred years.

At present,

Chen Yu didn't overthink things; for now, he could take advantage of the excellent conditions and resources here to boost his cultivation strength.

Gathering some rare materials, Chen Yu entered the secluded chamber for a long period of closed-door training.

Training here for a day equaled five days of hard cultivation in Black Demon Valley.

Be aware that Black Demon Valley was a three-star and a half major power, a dream cultivation Holy Land for many people, yet this training chamber completely eclipsed it.

While Chen Yu was in closed-door cultivation, the outside world was in turmoil.

The alliance of the different races and Blood Race posed a headache for the Human Race and Demon Race.

The latent ability of the Blood Race was too strong, causing numerous powerful talents or important figures to get assassinated frequently.

This also included the leak of military intelligence, leading to the Great Yu Realm's continuous defeats.

In response, the upper echelons of the Human Race and Demon Race formed a "Blood Slaying Organization" to study the Blood Race and target it specifically.

This was the broader turmoil.

As for smaller-scale turmoil, it involved the Yin Clan.

Yin Changshan's two failures, resulting in significant Yin Clan elite losses including two Half-step Bloodline Kings, provoked great anger in the Yin Clan's upper echelons, who grew intensely hateful toward the Meng Clan members and resolved to capture them, otherwise, their dignity would be lost.

Following the faint clues, the Yin Clan traced the last destination of the black-clad elder to the Lost Mountains.

Consequently, recently the Yin Clan frequently dispatched teams to explore the Lost Mountains, but they all returned with no success, and quite a few even vanished without a trace.

On the other hand,

The Blood Race also mobilized as many hands as possible to hunt down Chen Yu's whereabouts and that of the missing half-step Bloodline King.

As time passed and based on various clues, the Blood Race speculated that the half-step King might have already perished.

To this, the Heart Extinguishing Emperor of the Blood Race was furious.

The Emperor's wrath instills terror in all beings.

On this day,

Outside of the Lost Mountains, a dozen masked mysterious figures arrived.

Based on countless clues, they determined that the blue-robed middle-aged man and others entered the Lost Mountains back then and never returned.

"Assemble the personnel, hide around the Lost Mountains, and arrest anyone coming out from the Lost Mountains immediately."

A mysterious figure wearing a purple mask let out a deep, hoarse voice.

"As you command, Cold Blood King!"

Whiz, whiz—

The group dispersed in all directions.

"Chen Yu, what secret do you hold that caused two Half-step Kings of the Blood Race to fall at your hands?"

The purple-masked mysterious figure "Cold Blood King" said quietly and then stepped into the Lost Mountains.

Chapter 852: Three Years of Achievements

Two years have passed, inside the secret realm, within Qingyun Cave Mansion.

Chen Yu arrived at the herb garden, where the medicinal materials were classified by grade, and protected by array barriers. Without corresponding strength, it was difficult to obtain the heavenly treasures within.

Buzz~

A faint glow spread over his body, and inscriptions lit up, releasing a massive, heavy demonic body power.

"Break!"

Chen Yu threw a punch, striking the array barrier.

A surge of black patterns centered on Chen Yu's fist rampaged wildly, shaking the entire cyan barrier, yet no cracks appeared.

"I didn't expect my Secret Pattern Demon Body, refined to the peak of Late Sky Sea Realm, still finds it difficult to break this barrier."

Chen Yu was slightly surprised.

After two years of cultivation, his physical body still advanced ahead of his cultivation level, first to advance to the peak of Late Sky Sea Realm.

With his current physique, a single punch was enough to shatter a small mountain.

However, the precious materials within this barrier corresponded to the peak of Late Sky Sea Realm treasures, and its array defensive power was extraordinary.

"If a single punch doesn't solve it, then two punches, three punches..."

Chen Yu shouted lowly, his other hand forming a fist to strike.

Moreover, demonic patterns surged on his arms, faintly revealing shadows of fists and claws.

At his current level, he was already able to integrate the Claw of Demonic Annihilation and the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist into each move, enhancing the attack.

Crack!

A crack suddenly appeared on the cyan barrier.

"Break!"

Chen Yu's next punch landed, striking the crack, penetrating it instantly.

Bang!

The entire cyan barrier shattered, as if breaking into countless pieces of glass, finally dissipating completely.

A rich fragrance of grass and wood wafted out.

"Not bad, Frost Blood Grass, containing extreme yin blood energy, although useless for me, is excellent nourishment for Blood Crystal Flame. And the Luoyun Fruit, which strengthens the body and promotes the enhancement of life levels..."

Chen Yu had long set his eyes on a few needed treasures, and now he unceremoniously picked them all.

A month later.

Chen Yu stepped out of the training chamber, his spiritual power, realm, cultivation, and physical life force having all reached a very high level.

In a short time, it was difficult to break through in any area.

So next, he set his sights on battle techniques and secret techniques.

Chen Yu arrived in a vast, dimly lit hall.

Back then, he had fought fiercely against powerful enemies from the Blood Clan and Yin Clan here, yet nothing was damaged in the slightest.

At that time, he already understood that this spacious hall was specifically meant for training battle techniques.

In the following days, Chen Yu trained his battle techniques here.

This included combat techniques corresponding to the eighth demonic pattern of the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record, which he could begin to cultivate.

Additionally, he worked on the secret technique Six Flames Sword Finger, the space palm technique Xuankong Palm, and the ultimate skill Demon Over Six Heavens.

In his spare time, Chen Yu read about the Soul Path Cultivation Method.

Part of this was spoils taken from the Yin Clan, and part was from the Book Collection Pavilion within the mansion.

Regarding the Soul Path, it had taken him a long time to get started, proving he had no talent in this area.

But knowing more always had its benefits.

Unknowingly, a year passed.

On this day, Chen Yu came to the herb garden again, collecting one precious material after another.

In the past, he had taken only as much as he used.

But this time, Chen Yu took everything that was beneficial to him.

He was planning to leave.

After three years of seclusion here, the results were outstanding, and Chen Yu's cultivation was now extremely close to the Late Sky Sea Realm!

Moreover, he had made significant progress with many battle techniques and secret techniques.

After tidying up, Chen Yu left this "immortal abode."

"This token can open a spatial channel at any time, allowing me to return here, which is incredibly convenient."

Chen Yu placed the core token of the entire mansion into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

Although this token was equivalent to a life-saving card, it still carried certain risks.

If the enemy was too strong, they could completely kill him before he could open the spatial channel.

In addition, each time a channel was opened, it consumed a tremendous amount of energy.

The more times the channel was opened, the faster the Yuan Stone Vein beneath the mansion was consumed, having a significant impact on the entire secret realm.

In the Mismatched Mountains, under an unassuming low peak, a cyan watery vortex suddenly appeared.

Buzz!

Chen Yu emerged from within, glancing around slightly, and noticed nothing unusual.

But soon after, Chen Yu hadn't traveled far before he encountered a three-person team.

At first, he paid no mind, as there were people who ventured into the Misplaced Mountains, so he pretended to be a loose cultivator adventuring here and quickly left.

However, the moment these three saw Chen Yu, their expressions changed drastically, fleeing rapidly and sending out a message.

"It's the enemy!"

Chen Yu's gaze turned cold, his fingers pointed twice, simultaneously unleashing Yangming Sword Point and Taiyin Sword Point.

Boom! Swoosh!

A blood flame light column pierced through one person's body, leaving a large hole. Another arc of ghostly purple light stabbed into a person's body, turning them into a dry, cold corpse.

"Ah..."

The third person screamed in horror.

His two companions were wiped out with a wave of Chen Yu's hand!

"Sky Capturing Hand!"

Chen Yu exerted the spatial realm power, conjuring a large dark silver spatial hand, grabbing him back.

"Chen Yu, Senior Chen, spare my life..."

To this person's pleas for mercy, Chen Yu paid no heed.

Buzz~

Within his body erupted a dark mist, rolling and twisting in the void; this was soul power.

This dark soul power eventually condensed into a black light fist, which instantly struck out, shattering the spirit of the person in front, plunging them into unconsciousness.

Whoosh—

Grabbing this person, Chen Yu returned to the Green Cloud Secret Realm once more.

Shortly after he left, a dozen people arrived at the Lost Mountains, including three at the peak of the Late Sky Sea Realm and one half-step King.

"That kid has already fled."

"But this is a good thing, as we can confirm he is still in the Lost Mountains."

...

After returning to the Green Cloud Secret Realm, Chen Yu continued practicing his combat techniques.

Until one day, the captive awoke.

"Where is this place?"

The Sky Sea Venerable of the Yin Clan screamed in terror.

He had searched the Lost Mountains for over a year and had never seen a building.

And now, he found himself in a magnificent palace, how could this not shock and terrify him? Could it be that he was in heaven?

But suddenly.

Swoosh!

A dark shadow appeared before him, black fog emanating from it, and a pair of deep, dark eyes flickered with an intimidating gleam.

"Tell me everything you know."

Soul power surged from within Chen Yu, accompanied by a strong demonic will, transforming into a grim, black giant demon shadow.

Even before practicing the Soul Path, Chen Yu's demonic will was enough to scare those in the early-stage Sky Sea Realm and even those with lesser cultivation.

After practicing the Soul Path, Chen Yu also mastered some simple Soul Path secret techniques.

The person in front of him was in the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, and under Chen Yu's intimidation, his consciousness became chaotic, plunging into an endless hell of fear.

In response to Chen Yu's questions, he stammered out some information.

"Three years ago, the Yin Clan dispatched a large force, mobilizing the power of various branches, swearing to capture you and restore the Emperor's clan's honor... Later, we locked onto the Lost Mountains and searched everywhere..."

From this person's mouth, Chen Yu learned the general situation.

"The entire Lost Mountains are filled with people from the Yin Clan, and even if you leave the mountains, it's not necessarily safe."

Chen Yu's brows furrowed, and he fell into deep thought.

Moreover, according to this person, during this period, they even discovered traces of the Blood Race.

"I must think of a way to blend in and escape."

Chen Yu walked into the Book Collection Pavilion.

Soon, he found an ancient book—"Thousand Transformation Technique."

This was a transformation technique that also involved methods to suppress one's aura; cultivated to the realm of Great Success, it could even simulate another's aura.

These were merely some secret techniques of the left-hand path, not too difficult.

In half a month, Chen Yu had already mastered the basics.

"From now on, I am you."

Chen Yu came before the Yin Clan captive.

"You..."

The other person stared at Chen Yu, utterly terrified, his voice trembling.

At this moment, Chen Yu looked exactly like him.

Moreover, he knew what Chen Yu intended to do; it was precisely this knowledge that filled him with such fear.

After silencing him permanently, Chen Yu left the place once more.

"Although there is still risk, the chance of blending in and escaping is great."

Chen Yu flew cautiously.

But this time, all the way out, until leaving the Lost Mountains, he did not encounter any Yin Clan people.

This left Chen Yu speechless.

The first time he went out, he encountered enemies after just a few steps, but this time he smoothly got out.

Even so, Chen Yu did not let his guard down.

Until he flew over a low slope.

Swoosh!

The ground exploded, and a shadow flew out.

"Don't attack, I'm from the Yin Clan."

Chen Yu smiled calmly and revealed an identity token.

"Yin Clan?"

The person snorted disdainfully, "Even Yin Clan people must die!"

With those words, the masked man in black quickly launched an attack, unleashing their power of realm, a bloody mist frantically spreading.

Bang hiss!

The masked black-clad man struck with a palm, a Blood Crystal Light Palm surrounded by a massive layer of bloody mist, crashing furiously.

"Turns out it's someone from the Blood Clan."

Chen Yu instantly guessed this person's identity.

He couldn't help but lament his poor luck.

The first time he went out, he encountered someone from the Yin Clan; this time, disguised as a Yin Clan person, he encountered someone from the Blood Clan.

"However, it's just as well; I actually need your help for something!"

Chen Yu grinned.

He had fought with the Blood Clan many times, and each time when his heart entered the explosive state, the Blood Clan experts would become extremely fearful, even those in the half-step Condensed Star Realm.

All along, Chen Yu never had the chance to figure this out.

Now, a test subject was right in front of him.

"You need my help? Do you want me to send you to the Netherworld? Hahaha!"

The masked man in black was somewhat puzzled, but his attack did not slow down.

At this moment.

Chen Yu took a deep breath, his heart gathering strength!

In an instant, the masked man's attack paused, exclaiming in surprise: "You... you're also from the Blood Clan?"

Chapter 853: Infiltrating the Blood Race

Watching the reaction of the masked man in black, Chen Yu was also a bit stunned.

Previously, he noticed this doubt because every time his heart power surged, the vampire adversaries would become extremely terrified.

This time, Chen Yu attempted to store energy in his heart.

In this situation, the Blood Race creatures were not fearful but mistook Chen Yu for one of their own.

As for how the other party concluded this, Chen Yu wasn't sure.

"Hehe, what do you think?"

Chen Yu flashed a playful smile, responding with a question.

"Are you out of your mind? If we are both Undying Blood Clan, why claim to be from the Yin Clan?"

The masked man in black snorted, somewhat complaining.

He almost ended up killing one of his own.

At this moment.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart entered the explosive mode, a surge of powerful life energy flowed through his body.

"You... you are..."

The masked man in black suddenly froze, his body shivering uncontrollably, stepping back a few paces, his face pale.

At this moment, he felt an incredibly terrifying Bloodline Aura from Chen Yu, which instinctually invoked fear and awe, compelling him to submit and worship.

He experienced this before, only when encountering an offspring of the Blood-sucking Clan!

"You are... an offspring of the Blood-sucking Clan?"

The masked man in black stuttered.

Based on the bloodline sensing, there was no doubt.

Thinking of this, he became more frightened, filled with extreme regret.

Just now, he almost attacked an offspring of the Blood-sucking Clan!

The Blood-sucking Clan is the royal family of the entire Blood Race, their status and rank at the pinnacle of all Blood Race branches.

His previous act of defiance against his superior, by Blood Race law, would result in a death sentence.

Encountering an offspring of the Blood-sucking Clan here wasn't surprising at all for the masked man in black.

He knew some inside information. Due to the superb disguising and lurking abilities of the Blood-sucking Clan offspring, they hid among the Human Race, nearly undetectable. Thus, many descendants from the main world have come to the Great Yu Realm to secretly remain hidden.

"First a Blood Race, now an offspring of the Blood-sucking Clan?"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He surmised that perhaps because last time, the mysterious heart absorbed the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, it could now mimic the Bloodline Aura of the Blood Race.

In the state of storing heart energy, the emitted Bloodline Aura was very faint, resembling the aura of a typical Blood Race descendant.

When the heart explodes, a Bloodline Aura close to that of a Blood-sucking Clan offspring is emitted.

"For your defiance, I grant you death."

Chen Yu sneered.

Upon hearing this, the masked man in black shook with fear, kneeling in supplication: "Young Ancestor, I beg for your mercy..."

At the same time, he activated the transmission token to send a message to the Cold Blood King.

He believed that only with a plea from the Cold Blood King, he might have a slim chance of survival.

Bang!

Chen Yu threw a punch. At such a close distance, combined with the heart's explosive power, the punch's might was unbelievably powerful, even a Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm wouldn't dare take it head-on.

The masked man didn't expect Chen Yu to be so decisive, intending to execute him immediately!

His eyes widened in terror, with a hint of deep-seated reluctance.

Clearly, it was an offspring of the Blood-sucking Clan disguised as someone from the Yin Clan, making him misunderstand, and yet he was the one to die, such a rotten deal.

Pang!

Chen Yu's punch pierced through the man's chest, the terrifying power destroying all life within him.

"A Blood Race is closing in."

Chen Yu's mysterious heart sensed a mysterious energy rapidly approaching from a great distance.

He didn't expect that even from such a distance, the mysterious heart could sense it, perhaps this sensory ability was only applicable to the Blood Race.

But in the next instant, Chen Yu's face changed drastically.

The Blood Race creature's speed was too fast, almost instantaneously closing in on Chen Yu.

This speed surpassed that of a Half-step King.

"It must be a Blood Clan King!"

Chen Yu's heart was alarmed.

To capture him, the Blood Race actually dispatched a Condensed Star King!

With the King's imminent arrival, no matter how fast Chen Yu was, he couldn't outrun a Condensed Star King.

Presented before him was another path, using the Green Jade Token to open a spatial channel, returning to the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

But Chen Yu felt aggrieved, it was already his second time stepping out, and now he had to retreat again?

"Wait, there's another way."

A thought struck Chen Yu, he donned the black robe and mask from the Blood Race corpse, subtly altering his appearance.

Next, he concealed the body of the deceased Blood Race creature.

In the next moment.

Swish!

A figure in black suddenly appeared not far behind Chen Yu, wearing a purple mask. The astonishing pressure of their energy and blood emitted from their body, creating an oppressive silence all around.

"What's the matter?"

Cold Blood King looked at Chen Yu and asked quietly.

Facing this person, Chen Yu tensed up completely, feeling like he was gazing up at a higher-order being.

This was the Condensed Star King, one who comprehended the profound meaning of the world, whose every move altered celestial changes.

"I just encountered Chen Yu, but he was beyond my match and managed to escape, so I specifically sent a message to you, my lord."

Chen Yu's eyes darted, explaining immediately.

"Chen Yu appeared?"

The Cold Blood King's expression shifted, a terrifying aura leaked out, weighing heavily on Chen Yu.

Had it been the cultivation level of the previous Blood Race creature, they would surely have collapsed right there.

"Seems my disguise wasn't convincing enough, this King didn't believe my words."

Chen Yu thought silently.

After all, he knew very little about the Blood Race, not even the title of this Blood Clan King before him.

"Indeed, I'm certain the one who wounded me was Chen Yu."

Chen Yu knelt on one knee, showing a terrified demeanor.

"Alright, let's withdraw now, capture this person alive."

Cold Blood King nodded.

Afterwards, all the Blood Race creatures gathered around the Lost Mountains collected together, numbering more than forty.

"To capture me, they actually deployed so many people."

Chen Yu was secretly startled.

Fortunately, these Blood Race creatures were lurking everywhere in the Great Yu Realm, knowing nothing about each other, or someone would definitely discover Chen Yu's mistaken identity.

Now that Chen Yu had effectively entered the tiger's den, once his identity was exposed, it would be absolutely impossible to escape.

"I can only follow them for now and look for an opportunity to leave."

Chen Yu had his own plans.

"Lord Cold Blood King, why have you called us together?"

A man wearing a hat asked.

"Lord Cold Blood must have made some gains, perhaps he's already captured Chen Yu,"

Another person flattered.

"He witnessed Chen Yu leaving the Lost Mountains, we will set out now."

Cold Blood King spoke calmly.

Instantly, all the Blood Race eyes focused on Chen Yu, some with curiosity, some questioning, and some with hostility.

This live capture of Chen Yu was personally ordered by the Heart Extinguishing Emperor with a promised hefty reward.

Even just the clue of Chen Yu's trail would earn a generous reward, which made them somewhat envious of Chen Yu.

Being watched by so many Blood Races, Chen Yu was indeed worried about being exposed.

So he took a deep breath, concentrating the energy in his heart.

The duration of the heart's burst was limited, while heart's energy concentration could support for a longer period.

"On the other hand, this time, for the sake of capturing Chen Yu alive, our actions have been somewhat excessive, the Eastern Domain's forces might have already perceived us, this place cannot be stayed for long."

Cold Blood King spoke again.

The Blood Races became enlightened.

If Chen Yu's trail had truly been found, Cold Blood King could chase alone; why deploy all of them?

Turns out their whereabouts might have been exposed, and they couldn't stay there anymore, furthermore, they might even need to change identities again.

"This time, let's capture Chen Yu, and then return for accolades!"

With a command from Cold Blood King, all Blood Races spread out, leaving the Lost Mountains.

This dispersed traveling method could reduce others' attention and expand the search scope.

"Look for an opportunity to escape."

Chen Yu carefully watched his surroundings, gradually slowing down.

Suddenly.

The right-hand side erupted with the sound of battle.

Then he noticed several Blood Race creatures fighting against several Yin Clan forces.

"Don't let these Blood Races escape."

"You blood monsters disguised in human skin, die!"

Since this was Great Yu Realm, once the Blood Race's identity was exposed, they would face siege, causing those Blood Race creatures to fall into disadvantage.

"Quick, help us."

Those few Blood Races sought assistance from Chen Yu.

At this moment, a blood-colored shadow cloud floated over, only to see a streak of black light swiftly pass, Cold Blood King suddenly appeared!

Chen Yu only saw Cold Blood King wave his palm, a purple-red ghostly streak flashed through the void.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Several Yin Clan members' bodies exploded directly, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

The injured Blood Races immediately absorbed all this blood.

"Regroup with me!"

Cold Blood King shouted coldly.

Within seconds, all Blood Races regrouped into a cluster, flying away furiously.

"Our identities have been exposed, we must leave Great Yu Realm."

"We haven't captured Chen Yu yet, damn it!"

En route, they occasionally encountered interceptors, wary of Cold Blood King's thunderous attacks, leaving no remains.

"Such cruelty..."

Chen Yu's expression turned slightly cold.

Cold Blood King struck every time, the humans erupted and perished, turning into a blood mist absorbed by other Blood Races.

Suddenly.

A far-off land presented a violet glow, amidst that dreamy glow, a faint purple silhouette emerged.

"Blood Race monsters, where do you run!"

A clear angry shout resounded.

The next instant, infinite rays flew forth, engulfing a thousand-meter radius, a terrifying heavenly aura bearing down.

"Get lost, foul woman."

Cold Blood King roared fiercely, instantly leapt out, a red and purple ghostly glow shot out, forming a massive blade, sweeping horizontally, crushing all the rays.

King-level battles were virtually world-shattering, Chen Yu watched from afar, his heart deeply disturbed.

"Lord Cold Blood King has restrained the human King, come with me."

A Blood Race half-step King commanded.

Now that all Blood Race members gathered, if Chen Yu retreated, he'd immediately face an attack, thus could only continue running with them.

Soon, they arrived at a mountainous location.

That Blood Race half-step King took out a formation flag, chanting a spell.

The next moment.

The ground trembled, a vast chasm opened.

As he gazed intently, he saw a square-shaped formation platform beneath.

"There's actually a Transmission Array down there!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but be shocked, the Blood Race had set up a private Transmission Array in the Eastern Domain.

But he didn't know where this Transmission Array led.

Chapter 854: Returning to the Battlefield

The Blood Race waited for a moment, and then the Cold Blood King arrived.

Looking at him, he seemed unharmed, which meant the Human King's defeat.

"Indeed, the Blood Race is the nemesis of flesh and blood creatures. Among the same ranks, the Blood Race's strength generally surpasses that of the Human Race."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

"Activate the array."

The Cold Blood King shouted.

A total of more than thirty people were present, divided into two groups, each using the transmission array to leave.

After a bout of spatial turbulence, Chen Yu's feet landed on the ancient transmission array.

"Where have we arrived?"

Chen Yu looked around.

From the feeling during the teleportation, he could only ascertain that the transmission distance was extremely far.

With little knowledge of the Eastern Domain, Chen Yu found it difficult to determine his current location based solely on some surrounding landscapes.

"Rest here and wait for orders."

The Cold Blood King removed a purple mask, revealing a slightly rigid old man's face.

Seeing the Cold Blood King not concealing his true identity, some other Blood Race also took off their cloaks or masks.

Faces unfamiliar to each, glancing at one another.

Although they were Blood Race, they had little interaction while lurking in the Human Race world, unaware of each other's real identities, thus ensuring higher safety.

Otherwise, if a Blood Race member were caught, under torture, they were likely to reveal other lurkers.

Chen Yu also calmly removed his mask, currently appearing as a member of the Yin Clan.

Observing the others, he discovered one was a top genius from the Eastern Domain's "Tianjiao List."

This demonstrated the Blood Race's formidable ability to conceal themselves.

Perhaps, there are also Blood Race members in the Southern Domain's "Tianjiao List," yet no one knows.

"If I remember what these people look like and inform the major forces of the Eastern Domain, wouldn't it be a meritorious deed?"

Chen Yu chuckled inwardly.

"Was it you who discovered Chen Yu's trail?"

A tall man walked over.

His cultivation was at the Late Sky Sea Realm, ranking fifth among the Eastern Domain's "Tianjiao List" - "Hua Qinghui."

"Yes."

Chen Yu looked directly, his attitude indifferent.

The Blood Race creatures were bloodthirsty and violent.

If Chen Yu appeared too nervous, or unwilling to cause trouble, it might arouse suspicion instead.

"With your cultivation, it's surprising that you were only injured by Chen Yu and not killed by him."

Hua Qinghui had a hint of a malicious smile.

The others didn't feel Hua Qinghui was deliberately targeting Chen Yu; rather, they found his words reasonable.

It was said that the pursuit of Chen Yu also involved forces from the Yin Clan, but they all failed at Chen Yu's hands.

Two Blood Race half-step Kings also died because of Chen Yu.

There's even intelligence suggesting Chen Yu once slaughtered descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan!

Thus, the Blood Race mobilized so many forces, even Condensed Star Kings took action themselves.

"If you encountered Chen Yu, would you be killed by him?"

Chen Yu asked.

"Hehe!"

Hua Qinghui sneered contemptuously, thinking Chen Yu was changing the subject, but still arrogantly replied, "He can't kill me."

The survival ability of the Blood Race was exceptionally strong, and each Blood Race had immense confidence in themselves.

"Then there you have it, you are slightly weaker than me, he can't kill you, naturally, he can't kill me either."

Chen Yu sneered confidently, his words utterly arrogant, portraying himself more like a Blood Race member.

With those words said, Hua Qinghui's face froze, then turned furious and fierce.

The other Blood Race also cast a sideways glance at Chen Yu, curious about his identity.

They were all lurking in the Eastern Domain, aware of Hua Qinghui's strength, who had barged into the Eastern Domain's "Tianjiao List."

"Alright, then I'll see what your skills are really like."

Hua Qinghui was enraged and shouted loudly.

Chen Yu naturally was not afraid; at least currently, his behavior elicited no doubt on his identity from anyone.

Just then.

"Silence!"

The Cold Blood King spoke, with a king's authority, making everyone's breath pause, their bodies cold.

Seeing the Blood Race quickly fell silent, the Cold Blood King nodded with satisfaction, then said, "When he discovered Chen Yu, he notified me immediately, hence Chen Yu had no time to kill him."

The Cold Blood King spoke, naturally making Hua Qinghui dare not continue arguing with Chen Yu, let alone making a move.

However, Hua Qinghui also noticed the Cold Blood King wasn't protecting Chen Yu, he just didn't want them to cause a disturbance.

A few days later.

The Cold Blood King suddenly soared: "Depart!"

Chen Yu, filled with doubt, followed the Blood Race creatures.

He wanted to ask where they were and where they were heading, but asking would expose his identity.

After a short flight, Chen Yu felt the surrounding terrain seemed familiar.

At the same time, the deafening sound of battle came from afar.

It was a battlefield!

When Chen Yu returned to the Great Yu Realm, it was through the Eastern Domain's space portal, hence he had some impression of the nearby area.

And now, he came here again.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu sensed something wrong.

It turned out the Cold Blood King was waiting for a war here and would coordinate internally and externally to strike the Human Race's side, capturing the space portal.

"Cold Blood King, allow us to strike first!"

Chen Yu immediately requested.

The other Blood Race frowned slightly; although they were bloodthirsty and violent, this was a battlefield, rushing forward would make them cannon fodder, wouldn't it?

"Good!"

The Cold Blood King nodded.

First, let these people rush up to draw the firepower, and he would wait for the right moment, leaving the Human Race with a lasting impression!

All the Blood Race members glanced at Chen Yu, some with resentment, some with warning, and others with killing intent.

"The cowardly ones can stay here and let the Cold Blood King protect you."

Chen Yu remained unfazed, instead mocking them with a remark before flying forward.

The rest of the Blood Race, although unwilling to be cannon fodder, did not want to be despised by Chen Yu, especially since the Cold Blood King had already agreed to the matter.

Thus, aside from the Cold Blood King, the remaining thirty or so Blood Race members quickly approached the human camp.

However, when they got within a certain distance of the human camp, Chen Yu casually picked a human and secretly transmitted a message, "Blood Race infiltrators are attacking, led by a Condensed Star King!"

In the mind of a guard patrolling the building, these words suddenly sounded, frightening him to the point of collapse.

"The Blood Race is attacking, and there's a Blood Clan King..."

He immediately shouted loudly, alarming many people.

At the same time, as Chen Yu and the others approached, many humans immediately turned their hostile gazes towards them.

"How could this be? They actually discovered our identities?"

A Blood Race member was shocked.

They had originally planned to approach under the guise of humans and launch a surprise attack.

"Surround them!"

A Human Race general ordered.

At the same time, all the powerful beings stationed in the military camp flew out.

This scene frightened all the Blood Race members to the point of trembling.

"Bastard, you betrayed us."

Hua Qinghui cursed Chen Yu.

Suddenly, a massive pressure from heaven and earth, like a tsunami, rolled in, causing everyone's body and soul to inexplicably feel uneasy and terrified.

"Hehe, humans, offer your blood to this old man."

The Cold Blood King unfurled a vast wave of bloody purple clouds, descending from the sky.

With a wave of his hand, a massive red-purple blade, a hundred feet long, formed and slashed towards the Human Race's camp.

The strike of a King, how terrifying it was. If this strike landed, hundreds or even thousands would die.

Boom! Bang!

At the moment this strike landed, the Human Race activated their protective array.

"Kill!"

The Cold Blood King roared, and from the dark clouds behind him, tens of thousands of red-purple ghostly lights descended, a terrifying offensive that made one shudder.

The appearance of the Cold Blood King instantly turned the tide of the battle.

"This is the power of a Condensed Star King, truly terrifying!"

Chen Yu marveled inwardly.

At this moment, the armies of the Human and Blood Races were fighting in the space passage; without a King guarding, no one could stop the Cold Blood King!

A moment later, all humans hid within the array, jointly operating the array, to finally withstand the Cold Blood King's offensive.

"Charge into the space passage."

The Cold Blood King ordered again.

The humans staying in the camp weren't his target; the Cold Blood King just wanted to kill a few more humans along the way.

Then, everyone rushed into the space passage.

"This is the battlefield, the situation is chaotic, and the Cold Blood King has no time to mind me, this is my chance to leave."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

When everyone rushed into the space passage, the humans inside had been prepared, immediately splitting some troops to meet the enemy and retreating entirely.

"Burning Sword King, leave your head behind."

The Cold Blood King shouted, rushing towards the Burning Sword King.

On the other side, Blood Clan King Blood Wave King also attacked with full force.

With two Blood Race Kings besieging a Human Race King, such a scenario, the Burning Sword King might even fall.

But at a critical moment, the Burning Sword King summoned a bronze ancient shield, activating it.

Immediately, the phantom images of the four divine beasts Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Xuanwu emerged, transforming into a blue-patterned light shield, protecting the Burning Sword King within.

"It's actually the [Four Directions Shield]!"

"I didn't expect you, old fellow, to bring over the only mid-tier defensive profound artifact of the Eight Sword Saints."

The two Blood Race Kings wore grim expressions.

The [Four Directions Shield] was an outstanding mid-tier profound artifact with excellent defensive capabilities, even two Kings working together would find it hard to break through in a short time.

"I can separate from the Blood Race now."

Chen Yu distanced himself from the other Blood Race creatures.

At this moment, a voice echoed in his mind, "You must be Chen Yu, right? To hide among the Blood Race, not bad, not bad."

The one who transmitted the sound was the Burning Sword King!

Chen Yu was greatly surprised, not expecting to be discovered by a King.

"You need not be too surprised, after all, I have seen you before, and remember your soul aura..."

The Burning Sword King explained.

Of course, not everyone could make the Burning Sword King remember them; at that time, Chen Yu's identity was as the Daoist couple of the Eight Sword Saints' prodigy, Ye Luofeng.

Because of this, the Burning Sword King paid a little more attention to Chen Yu.

"Senior, with your discerning eyes. I had no choice but to disguise as a Blood Race member and have not done anything to betray the Human Race. I even sent an early message to prevent severe losses in the camp."

Chen Yu immediately explained, fearing the Burning Sword King might misunderstand him.

If the Burning Sword King revealed his identity, the Blood Race Kings might instantly crush him.

"Haha, worthy of being a genius of the Great Yu Realm, and the Daoist couple of Ye Luofeng, I trust you."

The Burning Sword King couldn't help but laugh.

Praised by a King like this, Chen Yu felt a bit uneasy, and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

"I think highly of you; would you be willing to work for my Human Race by disguising as a Blood Race member to infiltrate the Blood Race?"

The Burning Sword King continued.

Sure enough, Chen Yu's premonition came true.

Chapter 855: Leaving Great Yu

"This King has high hopes for you. Are you willing to disguise as a member of the Blood Race and infiltrate their ranks for the Human Race?"

Burning Sword King's words instantly caused Chen Yu to freeze in place.

At this moment, he had already separated from the Blood Race and was even preparing to reveal his identity to launch a surprise attack on them.

"Honorable King, infiltrating the Blood Race is a perilous task, nearly a sure death. If a Great Yu Realm genius like me falls, it would be a tragedy for the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu refused without much thought.

The Blood Race could hide in the Great Yu Realm due to their unique abilities.

For humans to infiltrate the Blood Race is immensely difficult.

That is precisely why the Great Yu Realm remains at a disadvantage in its confrontation with the Blood and other races.

Burning Sword King glanced at Chen Yu, having just praised him and then giving him such an important task.

As a result, Chen Yu used the Burning Sword King's praise as a reason to refuse, without a trace of embarrassment.

In fact, Burning Sword King didn't truly want Chen Yu to infiltrate the Blood Race, because if something happened to Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng would surely blame him, and it would be hard to explain to the Southern Domain's Black Demon Valley.

Over the years, the Great Yu Realm has sent many agents to infiltrate.

Infiltrating other races is relatively easier, but infiltrating the Blood Race is extremely hard. Penetrating deep into the Blood Race is as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Burning Sword King proposed this matter only after witnessing Chen Yu mingling with Blood Race creatures, which greatly surprised him.

However, he would not force Chen Yu.

"Well, if you're unwilling, I won't compel you. However, if you truly have the ability to infiltrate the Blood Race, it would be beneficial for you. Some Blood Race creatures come from the 'Main World,' and there are countless treasures and powerful Cultivation Techniques within the Blood Race."

"If you complete the task and return safely, the 'Great Yu Alliance' will surely reward you greatly, with several holy pills, even those increasing the chances of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm."

Burning Sword King no longer coerced Chen Yu but instead tempted him with rewards.

The Great Yu Alliance he mentioned is a powerful alliance formed by the high-level forces of the Great Yu Realm's four regions and the Endless Sea to maintain balance within the Great Yu Realm.

"You can obtain elixirs that increase the probability of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm?"

Chen Yu was slightly surprised internally.

Such elixirs hold the hope of elevating one to a Condensed Star King, whose value is self-evident.

Such elixirs are offered as rewards for this large-scale battle between realms.

Thus, it can be seen that there are certainly other treasures with values close to these elixirs.

"That's right, as long as you have enough contribution points, you can exchange them with the Great Yu Alliance for a 'Flying Star Pill'."

Burning Sword King noticed that Chen Yu seemed moved and his expression brightened slightly.

Indeed, Chen Yu was somewhat swayed.

The main reason he was hesitant to enter the Bloodline Territory was its extreme danger.

However, in reality, he had an ace up his sleeve— the central Token of the Green Cloud Secret. It could open a portal, allowing him to return to the secret realm.

Besides, Chen Yu had his own motives.

The mysterious heart had obvious connections with the Blood Race, and Chen Yu believed the more he understood the mysterious heart, the more potential he could tap into.

Venturing into the Blood Race was a perfect chance to uncover the secrets of the heart.

Furthermore, some members of the Blood Race originated from the Main World, and Chen Yu wanted to learn about the legendary Main World through this opportunity.

"Apart from Flying Star Pills, even magical weapons can be exchanged. In short, the Great Yu Realm will not shortchange anyone who makes significant contributions."

"I guarantee, the more merit you achieve, the greater reward you shall receive."

Burning Sword King continued to entice him.

On the battlefield of space portals, the Human Race was gradually retreating as they fought.

The Blood Race and Demon Race advanced step by step, Blood Wave King and Cold Blood King were frantically attacking the Burning Sword King to consume his strength, hoping to break through the defense of the Four Directions Shield and kill the Burning Sword King.

"Kill, drive back the Demon and Human Races and claim this place."

"Drain their blood."

The battlefield was filled with continuous cries and shouts.

Due to his conversation with Burning Sword King, Chen Yu hadn't yet identified himself, and was thus being attacked by both Human and Demon Races.

At that moment.

A celestial, snow-white figure descended from the sky, carrying a chilling Sword Intent.

"It's the Ice Lotus Fairy!"

"She has a deep hatred for the Blood Race. Let her handle this person."

The Human and Demon races retreated to give way.

Ice Lotus Fairy Ye Luofeng's strength was formidable; handling a mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak Blood Race required no aid from them.

"Die!"

Ye Luofeng's cold eyes seemed to emit endless ice-cold sword light, piercing into the enemy's soul.

The next moment, the sky was filled with icy Sword Qi, transforming into a storm and cutting down with menacing force.

"Quite merciless indeed."

Chen Yu chuckled awkwardly and speedily retreated.

Simultaneously, a surge of pitch-black True Yuan emerged, covering Chen Yu's body.

Cling! Clang! Bang!

A few strands of icy Sword Qi struck him, instantly shattering apart.

"Such strong defensive power."

Those around were amazed.

In the past, even among the same realm, few Blood Race creatures could escape unscathed in the hands of the Ice Lotus Fairy.

"This True Yuan..."

Ye Luofeng found the True Yuan power on Chen Yu's body quite familiar.

"Heh heh, the Ice Lotus Fairy is nothing special."

Chen Yu sneered and retreated backward.

In the sky above, Burning Sword King saw this scene and couldn't help but smile.

Chen Yu's current actions already revealed his decision.

"Is that so?"

Ye Luofeng's eyes chilled as the invisible icy Sword Intent roared around her, piercing cold.

With a wave of her hand, the icy winds instantly condensed into a gigantic ice crystal sword, slashing down from above.

Before the sword even descended, the surroundings around Chen Yu turned icy, hindering his movement and making it difficult to dodge the blade's edge.

But for Chen Yu, this was nothing challenging.

He stomped fiercely, powerful force accompanied by the aura of demon spreading in all directions, shattering the constraints of the icy aura.

The enormous ice sword came down, and a surge of extreme ice sword Qi exploded.

The part of the extreme cold sword Qi storm sweeping towards Chen Yu was completely blocked.

"It seems over the years, Luo Feng's strength has also improved quite a bit."

Chen Yu thought with a smile.

He had been in seclusion in the Green Cloud Secret Realm for three years; the cultivation environment there was excellent, with abundant precious materials, resulting in significant overall improvement.

His cultivation was already very close to the late stage of Sky Sea Realm, and the Secret Pattern Demon Body had long reached the late stage of Sky Sea Realm level.

In addition, under the effects of various heavenly treasures and Blood Star Holy Pill, Moon Spirit Ore Mother, his soul power and realm all reached the late stage of Sky Sea Realm.

Overall, apart from his cultivation being slightly slower, all other aspects of Chen Yu had reached the standard of the late stage of Sky Sea Realm.

An ordinary late stage Sky Sea Realm could no longer pose any threat to Chen Yu.

However, without some means, dealing with Ye Luofeng of the late Sky Sea Realm was still somewhat troublesome for Chen Yu.

"Who are you?"

Ye Luofeng asked.

The True Yuan that Chen Yu displayed earlier, along with that aura of demon, powerful defensive power, all reminded her of one person.

But the person in front of her was clearly a member of the Blood Race, how could the two be so similar?

"I am your husband."

Chen Yu said with a mischievous smile.

To many around, Chen Yu's words were a provocation, an insult.

However, to Ye Luofeng, these words conveyed another kind of information.

At this moment, above in the sky.

Burning Sword King shouted loudly: "Impudent Blood Race, do not insult my Eight Sword Saints' genius."

Having said that, the Burning Sword King lightly swung the flaming sword in his hand.

Whizz—

A vast expanse of fiery sword Qi, like a rain of swords pouring down, covering a thousand-foot range, the momentum was terrifying.

"Don't even think about it."

Blood Wave King, seeing this, showed displeasure, waved his hand, a stream of blood-colored waves rushed out like a sea wave, meeting the rain of swords.

Bang boom boom!

The clash of kings was terrifying, and even the explosion shockwaves caused many on the field to die tragically.

"Why did the Burning Sword King attack me?"

Chen Yu was shocked.

Ye Luofeng also showed a panicked look, having guessed Chen Yu's true identity from that last statement.

She just couldn't believe how Chen Yu could become part of the Blood Race, and how the Burning Sword King suddenly attacked, what if they accidentally killed Chen Yu?

Rumble!

The chaotic explosion shockwaves continued to spread, forcibly pushing back the troops on both sides, Ye Luofeng didn't dare to rush in.

On the other side, Chen Yu also retreated.

But at this moment.

Whoosh!

Amidst the chaos, a fiery red sword light approached Chen Yu with incredible speed, plunging into his forehead.

Chen Yu's body flew backward, falling to the ground.

"This is a trump card given to you by me, it can save your life in times of crisis."

The voice of the Burning Sword King echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

"So that's how it is."

Chen Yu understood the intention of the Burning Sword King, the earlier attack was merely to deliver this trump card to him undetected by others.

"In fact, the failure of this battle was also within the expectations of the Great Yu Alliance. We also took the opportunity to send many spies into the Blood Race and Demons; you are not alone."

The Burning Sword King added one last sentence.

"Retreat!"

Immediately, he gave the order and led the Human and Demon Race away.

Ye Luofeng widened her bright, crystalline eyes, gazing into the distance, searching for Chen Yu's figure.

Her emotions were extremely excited, a bit confused.

But as the Human and Demon Races retreated, she could only leave with the team.

"Hahaha!"

Blood Wave King laughed loudly.

The failure last time, this time they finally turned the tables.

"Well done, Cold Blood King."

Blood Wave King flew over and asked through sound transmission: "Did you capture Chen Yu?"

If the Cold Blood King succeeded, this could be considered a great victory.

"This operation was too conspicuous, alerting them, even the kings acted; if it were a bit later, I'm afraid I might not have been able to return."

Cold Blood King shook his head.

Even though he had a good reason, failure was still failure.

The joy on Blood Wave King's face diminished somewhat.

Compared to the battlefield here, the Heart Extinguishing Emperor undoubtedly valued Chen Yu more.

"You go report this matter to the Heart Extinguishing Emperor."

Blood Wave King's attitude cooled a bit.

He did not want to see the Heart Extinguishing Emperor; otherwise, a punishment would be unavoidable.

"You all, come with me!"

Cold Blood King glanced at Chen Yu, Hua Qinghui, and others.

As Blood Race infiltrators who successfully returned, they would all be rewarded.

Secondly, their identities had already been exposed; staying on the battlefield would only increase the degree of hostility, making the situation more dangerous.

More than thirty Blood Race infiltrators did not wish to stay on the battlefield, all followed the Cold Blood King, leaving the space channel, arriving at the interface between the Demons and Blood Race, Orange Light Realm.

Chapter 856: Blood Race World

In the Orange Light Realm, there are many demon tribes stationed, along with a few from the Blood Race.

This is just the starting point for Cold Blood King and others; they need to traverse several realms to reach the Blood Race's stronghold, the Blood Sea Realm.

Along the way, Chen Yu carefully observed his surroundings.

This was his first time in a realm occupied by the enemy, where he would also live in the future, so naturally, he had to be vigilant.

On the way, Chen Yu noticed many patrols — some were entirely composed of the Blood Race, and some were all demon tribes.

In other areas, it was also rare to see the Blood Race and demon tribes mixed together.

"Although the Blood Race and demon tribes have formed an alliance, they are not truly harmonious with each other."

This mainly stems from the fear that flesh and blood beings have towards the Blood Race.

Even in alliance, the demon tribes do not dare to completely accept the Blood Race without any precautions.

After more than ten days, the group crossed several realms and finally arrived at the Blood Sea Realm. In the sky of the Blood Sea Realm, blood-colored mist floated, and the land was dark purple.

"Even the air is filled with blood qi."

Chen Yu's brow furrowed slightly.

The entire realm was shrouded in the scent of slaughter and blood.

"Finally back, the Blood Sea Realm is still the most comfortable."

"That's right, other realms are full of filth and confusion, this bloody scent is the most captivating."

The other Blood Race members eagerly inhaled the thick scent of blood in the air.

To not arouse suspicion, Chen Yu did the same.

Fortunately, his endurance was strong, and he showed no discomfort, even acting as if he were quite comfortable.

"A race like this is indeed terrifying."

Chen Yu had a deeper understanding in his heart.

The Blood Race was bloodthirsty; for them, slaughter and blood were the most beautiful things.

This also destined that there would never be peace where they passed.

After returning to the Blood Sea Realm, Cold Blood King said nothing and left.

After all, they might not even know each other, and given Cold Blood King's status and position, there was no need for him to waste words on them.

Whoosh whoosh——

The remaining Blood Race members also left.

Chen Yu didn't know where to go, so he observed others and found that most were heading in a certain direction, so he followed.

"Haha, this time I hunted down two geniuses from the Great Yu Realm, I should be able to earn quite a few battle merit points."

A Blood Race member said joyfully.

"How about your achievements, Brother Hua?"

Someone asked Hua Qinghui.

"A total of four geniuses, three of which were at the mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, one at the late Sea Sky Realm, and in addition, an outer sect elder fell by my hand."

Hua Qinghui lifted his head and said coldly, his words filled with strong confidence.

He believed that among so many present, few could surpass his achievements.

"And what about this brother?"

That person smiled and asked Chen Yu.

Previously, Chen Yu and Hua Qinghui had some conflicts.

Now, with this Blood Race member asking about their achievements, whether compared or not, there would inevitably be a winner and a loser.

Clearly, this person was bored and deliberately trying to intensify the conflict between Chen Yu and Hua Qinghui.

Chen Yu did not immediately answer; this time, he had killed several Yin Clan geniuses and high-ranking individuals, the number adding up to more than twenty, a frightening result.

But being new to the Blood Sea Realm and unfamiliar with everything, being too ostentatious would easily attract attention, and once he showed his hand, it would not be good.

Better to keep a low profile first, and once familiar, act high-profile when the time is right.

"None."

Chen Yu answered simply.

As soon as he said this, those around him paused and then showed varying smiles.

"Haha, I thought your achievements could compare to mine, but it turns out to be none; a useless Undying Blood Clan member like you is a complete waste of blood."

Hua Qinghui mercilessly mocked Chen Yu.

Previously, with Cold Blood King present, he didn't cause trouble.

Now, knowing Chen Yu was so incapable, he felt even more disdain.

Chen Yu said nothing, but in his heart, he had already added Hua Qinghui to his death list.

Once he completed his mission, he would definitely eliminate this person before returning to the Great Yu Realm.

Seeing Chen Yu's silence, Hua Qinghui grew more complacent and mocked again: "With no achievements, I see no need for you to even come to the 'Battle Merit Hall' to claim any merits. You'll be stuck in the third ring for your entire life."

"The third ring?"

Chen Yu figured out where he needed to go.

However, he still followed the crowd to the Battle Merit Hall.

Chen Yu looked around and found that most of the Blood Race activities outside were not in their true form, but hosted within other creatures.

For example, the person in charge of the Battle Merit Hall was a middle-aged man with a fat body, blood-red eyes, and an expression of cold indifference and laziness.

"The Blood Race loves blood, and compared to exposing themselves, they prefer to live where there is blood; flesh and blood creatures become the best choice."

Chen Yu speculated on the reason in his heart.

But it made sense, if all Blood Race revealed their true bodies, no one from the Human Race could infiltrate the Blood Race.

On the other hand, this also reflected the Blood Race's arrogance.

As natural-born infiltrators, they had no fear of anyone from the Great Yu Realm infiltrating their realm.

Inside the Battle Merit Hall.

All Blood Race members reported their battle results and provided certain proof to receive corresponding merits.

Soon, it was Chen Yu's turn.

The fat middle-aged man glanced at Chen Yu indifferently and said casually: "Report your achievements."

"No battle results."

Chen Yu replied calmly.

Immediately, the middle-aged man's expression froze, sneering at the corner of his mouth as he said coldly: "With no battle results, you can only get one hundred battle merit points."

"What's your name."

The other party asked, intending to record battle merit points for Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had already prepared.

When leaving the Lost Mountains, he had killed a member of the Blood Race.

On his way back, he searched through the storage space of this Blood Race member and found his identification.

"Jin Yudong."

This was the identity Chen Yu would assume in the Blood Race.

Coincidentally, the new identity's name also included the character "Yu."

The fat middle-aged man was looking through a thick book, and as time passed, he still hadn't spoken.

"What's happening? Is there no record of this name? That's impossible."

Chen Yu felt a bit uneasy.

"Found it. Turns out it's zero battle merit points. You should have said so earlier, you brat, made me waste time looking for so long."

The fat middle-aged man grumbled discontentedly.

In the Blood Race, the law of the jungle was even more apparent. Upon learning of Chen Yu's incompetence, the fat middle-aged man's attitude turned even worse.

"..."

Chen Yu felt a bit embarrassed. It seemed the Blood Race member he had killed was indeed a tragic figure. Living so miserably in the Blood Sea Realm, and when sent out on a stealth mission, ended up getting executed by Chen Yu, who posed as a Blood-sucking Clan descendant.

"Alright, now you have a hundred battle merit points, you can scam."

The fat middle-aged man impatiently waved him off.

"Hahaha, impressive, impressive. Bragging about your meager battle merits without feeling any shame at all."

Hua Qinghui laughed out loud.

Back in the Great Yu Realm, the two had conflicts. At that time, Chen Yu's arrogant attitude had intimidated him, making Hua Qinghui think Chen Yu must have been an extraordinary figure.

Chen Yu ignored him and left.

"Hmph, so incompetent and still dares to belittle me. Seems like he needs a lesson."

Hua Qinghui was very dissatisfied with Chen Yu's attitude. Watching his retreating figure, Hua Qinghui began plotting silently.

After leaving the place, Chen Yu was about to inquire about the location of the Three Rings.

Suddenly.

Bang!

A loud explosion sounded from afar, and immediately, a horned alien was seen being sent flying backwards.

Of course, the appearance was that of an alien, but it was surely inhabited by a Blood Race creature.

In the courtyard, a Blood Man walked out, sneering coldly: "Get lost. This place is my cave. If you come to challenge me again, I will kill you."

The horned alien gritted his teeth, seemingly unwilling to leave.

Bang!

The Blood Man's gaze turned sharp, and a blood eye opened at his forehead, unleashing a wild blood light. The Blood Evil Qi spread out, alarming everything within hundreds of feet.

Poof!

The already heavily wounded horned alien was pressured by this force, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Blood People Clan, third eye, you are... Elder Zhong's grandson, the three-eyed Blood Man 'Zhong Long'."

The horned alien's eyes widened, hair standing on end, his body trembling.

This place originally belonged to him, but upon returning from a mission, he found it had been seized by someone else.

So the horned alien issued a challenge. Although they were both at the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, he was defeated in just three moves.

Now, seeing the third eye on Zhong Long's forehead, the horned alien immediately guessed his identity, breaking into a cold sweat.

"So you can obtain a dwelling by challenging."

Chen Yu's eyes lit up slightly.

Originally like a headless fly, he had suddenly found his target.

"Hmph, looks like I have to be more ruthless in the future, otherwise there will always be some people who don't know their limits challenging me."

The three-eyed Blood Man "Zhong Long" snorted coldly and returned to the courtyard.

Suddenly, a cold, loud voice rang out: "Wait, I want to challenge you."

Zhong Long's body froze, halting in his steps, doubting if he had heard wrong, turning around with surprise to focus his gaze on Chen Yu.

And the fleeing horned alien also suddenly froze, with a look of disbelief.

He had noticed Chen Yu earlier, thinking he was just a passerby.

But even though this passerby had witnessed his battle with Zhong Long and knew of Zhong Long's identity, he still dared to challenge Zhong Long. Just how gutsy was he?

Zhong Long's three eyes glared at Chen Yu, unleashing three intimidating beams of blood light, a terrifying pressure bearing down.

"Say that again."

Zhong Long said coldly, as if the surroundings had frozen, the blood mist stagnant, oppressive beyond measure.

It was evident that Zhong Long was angry.

Being challenged by someone who didn't know his identity already irritated him.

But now, a passerby came to challenge him, and the key point was, Zhong Long had already revealed his identity.

"Did you not hear me?"

Chen Yu rolled his eyes at him, not bothering to repeat the previous statement.

"Good, good, very good!"

Zhong Long's expression froze for a second, then twisted into a laugh.

"Although there are rules within the Three Rings, you can only accept one challenge every ten days. But if you're willing to offer an equivalent price, I'll accept your challenge."

"What price?"

Having already issued the challenge, Chen Yu had no intention of switching opponents at the last moment.

"If you lose, give me ten drops of essence blood!"

Zhong Long stretched out a red tongue, licking his lips.

"I agree. Can we begin now?"

Chen Yu immediately responded.

In Zhong Long's view, Chen Yu appeared to have absolute confidence, not even thinking it over carefully, as he readily accepted Zhong Long's proposal.

This again inflamed Zhong Long's heart, boiling up his killing intent, "Alright, I accept your challenge."

Chapter 857: Blood Brew

The Three-eyed Blood Man Zhong Long, with a ferocious smile, said, "Alright, I accept your challenge."

The Bull Horn Alien Race, who was about to leave, immediately stopped and looked at Chen Yu with shock: "Could this person also be a fierce individual within the three rings? But how come I've never heard of him before."

The entire Blood Sea Realm is divided into five rings, arranged by cultivation level. The Blood Race within the three rings is mostly from mid-stage to mid-stage peak Sky Sea Realm.

Besides that, by consuming a certain amount of Battle Merit Points, one can also migrate to the second ring or even the first ring area.

The three rings of the Blood Sea Realm can be considered mid-to-high combat power of the Blood Sea Realm. Conflicts are quite frequent, and fighting is very common here on a daily basis.

As a result, many of the Blood Race have built a notorious reputation here that no one dares to provoke.

The Bull Horn Alien Race, though not paying much attention, found Chen Yu's appearance utterly unfamiliar.

"Could he be new here?"

The Bull Horn Alien Race pondered in their heart.

If so, then it looks like Chen Yu has kicked an iron plate.

That Three-eyed Blood Man Zhong Long has certain connections, and his own inherent strength is quite extraordinary.

"Huh? Why haven't they started fighting yet?"

The Bull Horn Alien Race observed Chen Yu and Zhong Long.

Zhong Long's brows also slightly furrowed. Why isn't this passerby who challenged him making a move?

Just as he was about to ask, Chen Yu preemptively said, "You better act quickly; otherwise, you won't even have the chance to make a move."

Chen Yu wasn't being arrogant. With his current strength, a mid-stage peak Sky Sea Realm really wasn't something he cared about.

"You... throughout the entire three rings, no one dares to be so arrogant in front of me, Zhong Long!"

Zhong Long shouted fiercely, with strong blood light radiating from his three blood-red pupils, sending waves of Evil Qi in rings toward the surroundings.

Suddenly.

Whoosh—

His three blood-red pupils shot out three blood-red beams, directly piercing toward Chen Yu.

Under Zhong Long's control, the three blood beams skillfully sealed off all of Chen Yu's escape routes.

"Such powerful strength. If Zhong Long had used this move earlier, I probably wouldn't even be able to block it once."

The Bull Horn Alien Race sucked in a breath of cold air.

But when they looked at Chen Yu, they immediately opened their mouths wide, their eyes almost popping out.

They saw Chen Yu neither dodging nor evading, reaching out a pitch-black palm to block one of the blood-red beams.

Chen Yu only remembered as he made his move that he couldn't use many of his techniques, or else they would draw suspicion.

Whiz!

He rapidly approached Zhong Long, the blood-red beams being crushed inch by inch by his palm.

"He actually used one hand to block Zhong Long's attack!"

The Bull Horn Alien Race exclaimed in shock.

"This is impossible!"

Zhong Long was also incredibly shocked and couldn't accept it. The power within him surged madly, and the blood beams shooting from his three pupils grew even more intense, twice as thick.

But even so, the blood beams couldn't penetrate Chen Yu's palm.

No! They didn't even injure Chen Yu's palm.

Boom!

As Chen Yu approached Zhong Long, his leg turned jet black, like a black iron pillar, swinging fiercely, stirring up an immensely violent black storm that directly blew Zhong Long away.

Thud!

Zhong Long fell to the ground, completely stunned.

He was actually defeated so easily... in one move!

Chen Yu was also a bit surprised because many of his techniques couldn't be used, so he had exerted all his strength in that kick.

Even so, that kick didn't utilize True Yuan power nor directly hit Zhong Long. Just the storm it generated was enough to blow Zhong Long away.

"To blow Zhong Long away with one kick, my gosh!"

The Bull Horn Alien Race shouted excitedly.

"You..."

Zhong Long's voice trembled slightly. Chen Yu defeated him in one move. His strength was terrifying, and looking at the opponent now, a deep-seated fear emerged in his heart.

Whoosh!

Zhong Long got up quickly and left the scene to avoid embarrassment.

However, after moving a certain distance away, the fear within him gradually dissipated, replaced by unwillingness and a surge of anger. He roared and howled toward the sky.

"How dare you seize my cave dwelling, this matter will not end here."

Zhong Long's face was cold and grim.

...

"Now that I have a place to stay, I can slowly get familiar with this place later."

Chen Yu calmly walked into the cave dwelling.

"I am Tong Guang. May I know your esteemed name?"

The Bull Horn Alien Race nervously spoke up.

Chen Yu's earlier display of strength completely intimidated him, and coupled with the fact that Chen Yu dared to seize Zhong Long's cave, he must have considerable backing.

The Bull Horn Alien Race thought about whether they could align with this influential figure and follow Chen Yu.

"Jin Yudong."

Chen Yu glanced at the Bull Horn Alien Race: "Considering the situation just now, this place might have been your cave dwelling before. Maybe some of your belongings are inside; you can come in and take them."

Being new here and unfamiliar with everything, he could only gather some information from others.

Thus, he needed to proactively get to know and associate with some of the Blood Race.

"They're all little items. If Brother Jin likes them, they're yours. If there's anything you don't like, I'll help Brother Jin dispose of it."

The Bull Horn Alien Race flattered, smiling as they followed Chen Yu into the cave dwelling.

"I just completed an infiltration mission, so I'm not very familiar with the situation here. I'd appreciate it if you could briefly explain it to me."

Walking along, Chen Yu casually spoke.

"So Brother Jin has always been on an undercover mission; no wonder I haven't heard of his reputation before."

Tong Guang resolved a doubt in his heart.

Undercover missions are akin to a change of identity, existing under an entirely different persona, so it's understandable not to have any prior presence.

"Actually, there isn't much change in the Blood Sea Realm; mainly, moving to the inner circle requires more battle merit points. This somewhat encourages the Blood Race to actively complete missions in exchange for better cultivation environments..."

"Also, the 'Blood Brew' to be turned in every month has increased by 20% compared to five years ago. However, Brother Jin, since you've just completed an undercover mission, you don't need to turn in Blood Brew for the first month."

Tong Guang spoke casually, mixing bits and pieces of information.

Even though it was fragmented information, Chen Yu gained a lot.

The entire Blood Sea Realm is divided into five circular regions, and the region he is in is the third ring.

As you move outward, the environment is harsher, the density of Primordial Stone and blood in the air is lower, and the enjoyment of other rights is completely different.

For example, in the fifth ring, deaths are a common occurrence, and the Blood Race expends people and resources to search.

Relatively speaking, the third ring region is still quite stable and peaceful.

And the cave residence Chen Yu occupies is considered a top-tier residence within the third ring, providing an excellent cultivation environment.

Though for Chen Yu, the cultivation effect of this cave doesn't compare to one-tenth of the secret room in the Green Cloud Secret Realm.

"Blood Brew?"

Chen Yu doesn't know what it is, but he doesn't ask more.

As dusk descends, Tong Guang leaves, saying, "Brother Jin, rest early; if there's anything minor in the future, you can always let me handle it."

Over the next month, Chen Yu wandered around the third ring region, going wherever crowds gathered, extracting knowledge and information from people's conversations.

Gradually, he got a certain understanding of the entire Blood Sea Realm.

On this day.

When Chen Yu returned to his cave, he found a black double-headed lion at the entrance.

From the emblem worn by the creature, Chen Yu instantly recognized that this double-headed lion was a steward within the third ring.

"Are you Jin Yudong?"

The other party gave Chen Yu a cold glance.

"What matter does the steward seek me for?"

Chen Yu felt he hadn't committed any wrongdoings since arriving in the Blood Sea Realm, although he did seize Zhong Long's cave.

That was when he had just arrived and knew nothing, naturally not recognizing Zhong Long, otherwise, he would certainly have chosen someone weaker.

"Considering you've just returned from completing the mission, you can skip turning in Blood Brew for the first month, but for the second month, you need to increase it by 60%. If you don't meet this, you'll have your battle merit points deducted; if insufficient, you'll be sent back to the fourth ring region."

After speaking, the double-headed lion steward flew away with its head high, without giving Chen Yu another glance.

"Wasn't the first month exempt from turning in Blood Brew?"

Chen Yu frowned slightly.

It was obvious that the other party was intentionally making things difficult for him.

Not long after, Chen Yu arrived before a mountain peak, looking from afar, the mountain top seemed to have a massive blood sphere.

"That is the 'Blood Pool'..."

The "Blood Pool" is heavily guarded, protected by barriers, and entering it is like stepping into a world of blood, with the air full of rich blood-red mist, hence from afar it appears as a massive blood sphere.

Before him lay a huge lake, filled entirely with "contaminated blood," its foul and bloody stench wafting out, nauseating everyone.

"Here lies the blood collected by the Blood Race from various realms during warfare..."

Chen Yu clenched his fists tightly.

He picked up a large water tank from the side and filled it with contaminated blood, registered, and then left the place.

Blood Brew refers to removing impurities from filthy blood, refining it into high-purity blood, with the higher the purity, the better.

Blood Brew is so popular among the Blood Race that its demand surpasses that of Primordial Stones and certain rare materials and treasure.

A profession emerged within the Blood Race, known as the "Blood Brewing Master."

Within the Blood Sea Realm, every member of the Blood Race must refine blood every month, meeting certain quality standards and submitting a specified quantity.

Regarding Blood Brewing methods, there are numerous records within the storage space of the deceased Blood Race individuals, each method yields differently flavored refined blood.

Chen Yu had never done this before, even if he learned the Blood Brewing Method now, he would barely meet the goal within a month.

Yet, the steward had added 60% to this base requirement for Chen Yu.

"Being an undercover isn't easy."

Chen Yu sighed, flipping through the related Blood Brewing methods.

But he isn't a Blood Race member, having no interest in this matter, so progress was slow, often encountering issues during the purification of contaminated blood.

"Hey, this 'Flame Refining Method' seems worth trying!"

The Flame Refining Method was recorded as one of the more complex methods in the booklet.

It demands a strong True Fire Spirit Flame, preferably of a yang attribute, suitable for removing impurities and filth...

Chen Yu possessed the Innate Spiritual Flame [Blood Crystal Flame], although not of the yang attribute, its characteristics were quite unique, maybe worth a try.

Whoosh whoosh!

Blood-red glaze flames appeared above Chen Yu's fingers.

The blood flame transformed into threads, enveloping a mass of contaminated blood, and slowly infiltrated.

[Blood Crystal Flame] could burn away the vitality of blood, Chen Yu had to control it precisely, otherwise the entire mass of contaminated blood would be devoured.

After a while.

The mass of contaminated blood shrank to one-fifth its size, radiating a vivid blood-red sheen.

"This should meet the standard."

Chen Yu didn't care much, bottling this refined blood into a glass vial.

Next, he delved into Flame Refining Method, improving his refining speed considerably.

"Hmm, [Blood Crystal Flame] seems to have grown slightly."

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy.

[Blood Crystal Flame] didn't mind refining the waste blood within the flames; it all became nourishment for [Blood Crystal Flame], slowly upgrading its quality through accumulation.

Chapter 858: Could it be the Blood Brewing Master?

Knowing that during the process of refining blood, the [Blood Crystal Flame] could also benefit, Chen Yu paid even more attention.

The "Six Flames Sword Finger" demanded great skill in flame control, which allowed Chen Yu to master the control of [Blood Crystal Flame] to a profound and meticulous level.

Therefore, as Chen Yu became earnest, he quickly grasped the method of flame refining.

This further increased the speed of blood refinement.

"To infiltrate the Blood Race and gather intelligence, I must enter the first ring area!"

Chen Yu did not forget his objective.

In the entire Blood Sea Realm, the first ring is the core area, where the Blood Race inhabitants there are either noble in status, powerful, or hold positions of authority.

There are two ways to penetrate the first ring: first, reaching the Half-step King level; second, accumulating sufficient Battle Merit Points.

Creating blood brew can earn a certain amount of Battle Merit Points.

But making blood brew is only a basic task, with very few Battle Merit Points in exchange.

"It's said that the higher the quality of the blood brew, the more Battle Merit Points can be earned."

Thinking of this, Chen Yu further devoted himself to studying the "flame refining method," striving to produce higher-quality blood brew.

Ten days later.

A vat of filthy blood was completely consumed by Chen Yu, finally refining three pounds of blood brew.

"It seems... not too difficult."

Chen Yu smiled; three pounds of blood brew had already met the standard set by the steward for him.

Brewing blood brew was not difficult for Chen Yu, but for the Blood Race, it was extremely challenging.

After all, Chen Yu was not bloodthirsty and could brew without distractions.

For the Blood Race, brewing blood brew was akin to a treasure lying before a robber, an exquisite beauty lying bare, but they could only admire it without touching.

Many among the Blood Race, while brewing blood brew, couldn't resist tasting it, and ending up with only about one-fifth left would be considered fortunate.

That day, Chen Yu went to the "Blood Vault" to submit the blood brew.

"Please wait a moment, the Blood Brewing Master's evaluation is needed; if disqualified, it must be remade."

A Blood Race servant carried Chen Yu's blood brew into the hall.

"Battle Merit Points in the Blood Race are extremely precious; many simple tasks yield only a few Battle Merit Points, and handing over three pounds of blood brew could at least earn ten Battle Merit Points."

Chen Yu pondered internally.

But entering the second ring area required spending two thousand Battle Merit Points.

Chen Yu felt that this undercover mission might take a very long time.

In a dimly lit hall, a demure woman draped in a blood-colored gauzy dress, elegant in demeanor, lightly dipped her finger into a drop of blood, tasting it.

"Five Battle Merit Points."

She then spoke indifferently.

Soon, it was Chen Yu's blood brew's turn.

The gauzy lady repeated the same action, a reddened, warm tongue curled up a drop of blood, savoring it in her mouth.

"Not bad, with this quality, it seems the brewer is near reaching the standard of a Blood Brewing Master."

"Forty Battle Merit Points!"

The gauzy lady gave her evaluation.

"Forty Battle Merit Points!"

The servant showed a surprised expression.

Within the Blood Race, Battle Merit Points are extremely precious; some risk their lives on missions for possibly just that many points.

If his memory served right, Chen Yu's blood brew received the highest rating today.

"Today, 'Ice Sun Venerate' came again to purchase blood brew, with a large demand; deliver this batch to them first."

The lady in the gauzy dress added another sentence.

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned, then a servant emerged, smiling as he said: "Congratulations, sir, forty Battle Merit Points."

"To have gotten forty!"

Chen Yu was slightly surprised.

Originally, he thought he would get at most ten Battle Merit Points.

"At this pace, even just brewing blood brew, it won't be long before I can enter the second ring area."

Chen Yu calculated internally, thinking this was a good path.

As he knew, within the Blood Race, the status of a Blood Brewing Master was prestigious.

Some Blood Race powerhouses were willing to pay a high price to buy high-quality blood brew.

Inside a Blood Crystal Palace in the first ring area.

"Master, your blood brew has arrived."

The butler brought several jade bottles.

Deep in the palace, there was a frozen blood pool emitting a bone-chilling cold.

Boom! Crack!

The blood block cracked and suddenly exploded.

From within emerged a dark blue blood man, exuding a cold force from its body, causing the temperature of the entire hall to plummet, making the butler shiver uncontrollably.

"Hmph, last time the folks from the Blood Vault brought blood brew slightly below the worth of the Battle Merit Points I paid, if they trick me again this time, I will definitely cause trouble."

Ice Sun Venerate looked angry, eyes fixed on the jade bottles.

The seal broke, a small crystal red stream of blood surged out, entering Ice Sun Venerate's mouth.

It took a deep breath, and the cold force emitted from its body diminished significantly.

"They do have some conscience after all."

After saying this, Ice Sun Venerate took a deep breath, sucking the entire content of the jade bottle dry, revealing a look of enjoyment.

After drinking the blood brew, the chilling force on its body completely dissipated, the body returned to a blood-red hue, and the hall's temperature returned to normal.

Ice Sun Venerate's cultivation reached the "Half-step King" level, but due to the special cultivation method, it needed to consume blood monthly, otherwise, it would become extremely cold, even turning into an ice sculpture.

"Master, blood brew is precious, please be mindful."

The servant advised.

"I know..."

Ice Sun Venerate glared at the servant, his face showing a slight conflict, saying: "A little more."

Thus, it unsealed the second jade bottle and took a small sip.

"Hmm? Something's wrong."

Ice Sun Venerate tasted it carefully, showing surprise on his face.

"What's wrong? Sir, did those people in the Blood Vault mix low-quality blood brew into yours?"

The steward asked.

"Let me taste it again!"

Ice Sun Venerate immediately unsealed all the jade bottles and tasted each blood brew carefully.

"..."

The steward suspected that Ice Sun Venerate deliberately said so, completely finding an excuse to drink a little more.

Suddenly, Ice Sun Venerate laughed loudly: "Hahaha, the quality of each blood brew is higher than the previous one, the total value of these blood brews far exceeds the battle merit points I spent."

This made both of them feel strange; logically, the Blood Vault wouldn't do such a good deed.

"Could it be that all these blood brews were brewed by one person, and during the brewing process, his skills continuously improved..."

Ice Sun Venerate boldly speculated.

With such an explanation, everything made sense.

"Is it a Blood Brewing Master?"

"Perhaps it's a Blood Brewing Master trying new brewing techniques..."

The steward speculated.

"Go investigate, find out who this person is, his brewed blood brew has a special flame aura that I really like."

Ice Sun Venerate commanded.

...

After Chen Yu handed over the blood brew, he went to the Dirty Blood Pool and took away a vat of dirty blood.

He felt that brewing blood brew for battle merit points was also a pretty good way.

"By the way, the Blood Race Half-step King I once killed had quite a lot of blood in his storage space..."

Chen Yu suddenly remembered this matter.

Only a very small portion of it was refined; most could only be considered "raw materials."

Even so, blood brews made with different quality raw materials vary greatly.

"Using these low-grade dirty blood to make blood brew can earn forty battle merit points, but what if using those high-quality blood?"

Chen Yu felt a path to wealth appearing before him.

He finally understood why the Half-step King preserved the blood like a treasure.

For the Blood Race, the value of blood is higher than ordinary natural treasures.

In the following month, Chen Yu brewed ten pounds of blood brew, with half the raw material being dirty blood and the other half high-quality blood.

The former exchanged for sixty battle merit points, the latter for one hundred twenty battle merit points!

In this way, Chen Yu's total battle merit points became three hundred and two.

On the way back to his residence, Chen Yu saw Blood Race Creatures competing for a grotto and issuing challenges.

"Among the Blood Race, many methods cannot be used, I must exchange for some Blood Path Battle Techniques for disguise."

Thus, Chen Yu went to the Blood Race "Blood Storage Hall."

But he practices the Demon Dao, some Blood Path Battle Techniques are difficult to get into and perform poorly.

After screening for a long time, Chen Yu finally found a secret skill suitable for him—"Blood Transform Demon Body."

"Blood Transform Demon Body" is a Body Technique Secret Skill, consuming inner life blood to temporarily strengthen oneself, erupting with terrifying power.

"One thousand battle merit points."

Chen Yu was shocked, unexpectedly this secret skill is so expensive.

The battle techniques he saw earlier were around two hundred to three hundred battle merit points.

However, few are suitable for Chen Yu, the more expensive it is, doesn't it prove the power of the secret skill is very strong?

So Chen Yu spent three hundred battle merit points to redeem the first part of "Blood Transform Demon Body."

...

A black two-headed lion flew into a grotto.

"It's Black Deacon, has the matter I entrusted to you been completed? Has that kid already rolled to the Fourth Ring area?"

A three-eyed Blood Man stepped out of a blood pool, smiling.

"Xiaolong, that kid is quite something, this month's blood brew task was overachieved, also earned quite a few battle merit points."

The two-headed lion lowered its head, also somewhat distressed.

He deliberately made things difficult for Chen Yu, naturally hoped to deal with him.

Now it seems, Chen Yu is quite remarkable, unknowingly creating an enemy for oneself.

"How is it possible? Increased the blood brew quantity by sixty percent, and he could still overachieve?"

Zhong Long found it hard to believe, he also brewed blood brew, the process was very painful, difficult to concentrate, unable to resist drinking the blood brew refined.

"I suspect he might be a Blood Brewing Master, you better not go against this person in the future."

The two-headed lion solemnly said, then quickly left.

Just after leaving the grotto, the two-headed lion cursed: "That bastard made me offend a Blood Brewing Master, if it weren't for your grandfather's sake, I would've crippled you today."

"No...Impossible, I've investigated him, he can't be a Blood Brewing Master, Black Deacon must have gotten it wrong."

Zhong Long murmured to himself irritably.

Regardless of whether it's true or false, Chen Yu completed the task and gained ample battle merit points, trying to drive him away is impossible.

Just then, a loud laugh came from outside: "Brother Zhong, why have you changed your grotto again? The cultivation environment here doesn't seem that great."

"Ah, it's Brother Tao, weren't you going to conquer Great Yu? Why have you returned?"

Zhong Long greeted him with a smile.

Only to see a tall, three-zhang-high, alien man covered in black hair, exuding a powerful Evil Qi, walked in.

"Haha, dug out too many people's hearts, stirred up public anger, so returned to hide."

The black-haired man grinned a few times, waved his hand, and threw out a blood-red heart, "Try it, this heart comes from a good-looking human woman."

"Worthy of the 'Heart Stealer' Tao Weiba."

Zhong Long caught the bloody heart.

"What's wrong, Brother Zhong, you don't seem happy?"

The black-haired man noticed his brother's abnormal expression.

"Brother Tao, I have a grievance I can't swallow!"

Zhong Long's face turned cold, flushing with intense hatred.

Chapter 859: Two Traps

Inside the secret chamber, Chen Yu leafed through the contents of the first part of "Blood Transformation Demon Body".

This secret skill emphasizes using blood for body refinement, absorbing the essence within the blood. When the secret method is activated, it burns the vitality and blood within the body, strengthening oneself and unleashing physical power far beyond the norm!

This is just the first part.

Chen Yu had glanced through a brief introduction of the second part.

If the second part of "Blood Transformation Demon Body" is cultivated to its Great Success, when the secret method is performed, a "blood transformation" occurs, transforming blood flow into form, creating a phantom image of the Blood Demon.

"The Blood Race's secret skill is indeed not simple."

Chen Yu sighed.

The Blood Race's life forms possess great physical strength and are not lacking in Body Refiners. This Body Dao secret skill, if practiced with the physique of the Blood Race, would be very smooth and extremely powerful.

Of course, Chen Yu's elementary Undying Body is not bad either, even surpassing the physique of ordinary Blood Race life forms.

Next, Chen Yu began cultivation.

The cultivation method of the "Blood Transformation Demon Body" requires smearing the blood of other creatures on oneself and operating a special mental method for absorption.

He previously slew a Half-step Bloodline King of the Blood Race, obtaining various types of blood, which now came in handy.

Moments later, dark red blood outlined a bizarre and terrifying pattern on Chen Yu's body.

True Yuan surged, entering special acupuncture points, stimulating the blood on the body surface, absorbing it in a domineering manner into the body.

Five days later.

"Ha!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, a simple layer of blood-colored veins appeared all over his body, and a thick vitality and blood force emanated from him.

He lightly tapped the ground with his fingertip.

Bang!

A mass of dark red vitality and blood force exploded, leaving a two-inch wide round hole on the ground, penetrating deep into the earth.

Following that.

Centered around the round hole, the surrounding ground cracked, forming a large pit.

This is a special martial arts room, supposedly difficult to damage by a Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak within the third ring.

However, Chen Yu's physical strength was too powerful, and coupled with the "Blood Transformation Demon Body", he could easily destroy the martial arts room.

"Vitality and blood have been consumed considerably, but for me, I can still sustain it for quite some time."

Chen Yu gauged his current state.

The "Blood Transformation Demon Body" consumes the essence of blood absorbed during cultivation and one's own vitality and blood, with little demand for True Yuan.

While Chen Yu was cultivating, a shout came from outside the cave residence.

"Brother Jin, are you there? Something big has happened."

Chen Yu walked out of the cave, seeing Tong Guang of the Bull Horn Alien Race.

"Something bad has happened, Brother Jin."

Seeing Chen Yu come out, Tong Guang cried out repeatedly, his face full of anxiety and panic.

Chen Yu immediately inquired, having first befriended Tong Guang upon arriving in the Blood Sea Realm to learn some basic information and slowly establish himself.

"You seized Zhong Long's cave residence last time, and this time he's brought a tough guy to trouble you."

Tong Guang said anxiously.

In his eyes, Chen Yu was also a tough guy in the third ring area, which is why he associated with Chen Yu, hoping for future protection once Chen Yu became successful.

But this time, the helper Zhong Long brought was a powerhouse in the second ring area.

"That three-eyed guy from last time?"

Chen Yu recalled the three-eyed Blood People Clan member he defeated with a single move.

"Brother Tong doesn't need to worry, it's just a trivial matter."

Chen Yu didn't mind.

When he first came to the Blood Race, he was cautious to avoid revealing any flaws, so he acted low-key.

Now, after living here for over a month, he was fully accustomed and integrated into the Blood Race, and it was time to be bold.

"Brother Chen, your strength is formidable, even surpassing Zhong Long, but the crucial thing is his helper this time is extraordinary, a powerhouse from the second ring, known as 'Heart Stealer', who enjoys extracting hearts during combat."

Tong Guang became more worried seeing Chen Yu's nonchalance.

If Chen Yu took it seriously, there might be a chance of victory.

"Brother Chen, you don't know. The opponent is from the second ring area of the Blood Race. Even if they accidentally kill someone from the third ring, they'll only face minor punishment."

"So you should move quickly. I don't think they'll be too excessive."

Tong Guang gritted his teeth and whispered.

This is the Blood Race World, where the strong control the fate of the weak.

Tong Guang came to persuade Chen Yu to move out early and apologize to Zhong Long, to turn a big issue into a small one and a small one into none.

At that moment, two figures flew over from a distance.

One wore a blood robe, emitting a strong blood aura, recognized as the Three-eyed Blood Man Zhong Long.

Beside him was a giant with black hair, towering three zhang, with a fierce gaze and overwhelming Evil Qi, clearly a bloodthirsty killer.

"Thinking of moving now? Too late."

Zhong Long's face was cold and stern, filled with confidence and satisfaction.

"Brother Zhong, is this the guy who seized your cave?"

Heart Stealer Tao Weiba glanced at Chen Yu indifferently.

"Heart Stealer..."

Beside him, Tong Guang was also swept by Tao Weiba's gaze, trembling all over, his heart pounding with intense fear, retreating a few steps.

At the same time, quite a few from the Blood Race were drawn over.

The reputation of Heart Stealer had spread among them.

Once a dominant figure in the third ring area, within three years, Heart Stealer Tao Weiba moved into the second ring.

"Who's this guy? A newcomer? Daring to provoke Zhong Long and Tao Weiba, surely tired of living."

"Zhong Long has an elder grandfather, and Tao Weiba is infamous for extracting hearts, rumored to have been forced back from the battlefield due to attracting too much human enmity from his actions."

In fact, Zhong Long deliberately released news of seeking trouble with Chen Yu to draw more Blood Race spectators, wanting them to witness Chen Yu's miserable predicament.

"Kid, hand over the cave now, apologize to Brother Zhong and admit your mistake, and surrender all the blood you've collected. Then I, Tao Weiba, won't make things difficult for you."

Tao Weiba stared at Chen Yu coldly.

The Blood Race is bloodthirsty, with a penchant for storing blood, one of their particular hobbies.

"Since Brother Tao says so, then let's do it."

Zhong Long's face showed a faade of magnanimity and righteousness, his mocking gaze at Chen Yu growing stronger with evident glee.

The people around couldn't help but laugh, as if they could foresee Brother Chen kneeling and begging for mercy next.

Chen Yu's expression was indifferent, and he chuckled softly: "You two, behaving so presumptuously in front of my cave dwelling, do you really think I, Jin, am so easily provoked?"

As soon as he said this, silence fell all around.

"This kid is done for, being so arrogant in the face of the Heart Stealer."

"Bastard, Jin Yudong, how dare you speak to us like this?"

Zhong Long's face was full of humiliation, and he cursed loudly.

He thought that this time, Chen Yu would definitely greet him with a smile and beg for mercy with his head bowed low.

Who knew, his attitude was even worse.

"Whether you're easy to provoke or not, I don't know. You just need to know that those who provoke me, the Heart Stealer, never meet a good end."

Tao Weiba's face became ferocious, and a dark red Evil Qi burst forth, spreading in all directions, forcing back some Blood Race Creatures.

As soon as the words were spoken, the black light flashed in the void, and Tao Weiba actually made a move directly, attacking Chen Yu.

Boom, hiss hiss!

On Tao Weiba's huge claws, a layer of crimson light patterns swirled, tearing out five dark red storms, grabbing towards Chen Yu's head.

Boom, bang!

A loud noise erupted, and a violent gust of wind blew outwards in all directions.

"Could Brother Tao have crushed him to death?"

Zhong Long thought silently.

However, this time Tao Weiba was killing for him, even if he needed to use connections to reduce Tao Weiba's punishment.

But when the windstorm dissipated, he saw that Chen Yu had blocked Tao Weiba's claw with one hand.

"You... are also a Body Refiner?"

Tao Weiba looked surprised, somewhat taken aback.

He was also a Body Refiner, but the person before him, at the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak, could clash with him head-on. It was truly extraordinary.

"It's my turn to attack."

Chen Yu said coldly.

"Bring it on, within ten moves, I, Tao Weiba, will definitely knock you down."

Tao Weiba said fiercely. Originally, he wanted to say within three moves to knock Chen Yu down, but the previous confrontation proved Chen Yu's physical strength was extremely strong.

In the next moment.

A blood-colored pattern emerged on Chen Yu's body, rapidly extending, sketching across his entire body, forming a ferocious blood-marked pattern.

"This is the 'Blood Transformation Demon Body,' you kid is directly using a Secret Technique right at the start."

Tao Weiba was somewhat surprised. The Secret Technique was greatly consuming; if Chen Yu used it right away without achieving results, it would put him at a disadvantage.

Chen Yu sighed in his heart; he had no choice, for this was the only Blood Path Battle Technique he knew.

Whoom!

He struck out with thunderous speed, slapping down with one hand, stirring up a terrifying storm.

"Not good..."

Just as Chen Yu made his move, Tao Weiba felt the physical strength of his opponent and immediately moved to block.

Whoom! Crack!

Chen Yu's palm struck Tao Weiba's arm, and in the next moment, the sound of bones breaking could be heard.

Bang bang!

Tao Weiba was knocked back dozens of feet, steadied his body, his face full of shock, gritting his teeth and screaming.

His arm was broken by a single palm from Chen Yu; what kind of force was this!

Everyone around was equally dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe the scene before them.

"Not good, this person used the 'Blood Transformation Demon Body,' his strength is so formidable. It seems I can only defend with all my might until the Secret Technique's time runs out; that's when victory will be mine."

Tao Weiba pondered his strategy.

At this moment, Chen Yu burst out at terrifying speed, akin to thunder, and the frightening pressure loomed over Tao Weiba.

Chen Yu had no plans to tangle with Tao Weiba for too long, as a swift battle would achieve greater intimidation.

At this moment, the Secret Pattern Demon Body had been activated, its dark and eerie demon body adorned with conspicuous blood-red patterns, exuding a strange aura.

Boom!

Chen Yu punched, integrating the profound meaning of the Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist.

Whoom!

The earth-shaking boom left a giant pit at the original site.

Only to see Tao Weiba lying inside, the alien body shattered, revealing the Blood Race form within, laying weakly on the ground.

"How is this possible, Brother Tao!"

Zhong Long's voice trembled. It was unimaginable that the Heart Stealer within the second ring, a late-stage Sky Sea Realm powerhouse, could be easily defeated by Chen Yu and ended up in such a miserable state.

"Earlier, behaving brazenly in front of my cave, there's also you, Three-eyed Man."

Chen Yu's icy voice reached Zhong Long's ears.

He trembled all over, turning to run.

But to Chen Yu, his speed was too slow.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu instantly closed in, kicking him in the buttocks.

Whoom!

Zhong Long fell face-first into the ground, creating another giant pit, with an even deeper human-shaped concavity inside.

Hiss!

Seeing the two large pits on the ground, gasps sounded continuously around, and all the onlookers immediately retreated dozens of feet.

Even Zhong Long and Tao Weiba were humiliated by such a ruthless man. They had also said a lot of bad things about Chen Yu earlier, and now they were all trembling with fear.

At this moment.

A Blood Race member approached from afar, human in form, appearing as an old man.

Zhong Long, who was just about to beg Chen Yu for mercy, saw this old man and immediately cried out: "Housekeeper Wang, please save me."

This person was the steward in his grandfather's mansion, and also his grandfather's trusted subordinate with great strength.

"This person is arrogant and domineering, has humiliated me several times, and even declared he would kill me."

Zhong Long's pitiful cries echoed out.

Chapter 860: Tragedy of Zhong Long

Housekeeper Wang heard Zhong Long's cries from afar.

The other party was the grandson of the Ice Sun Venerate, with excellent talent and potential, but he was arrogant and often caused trouble.

A year ago, Zhong Long indulged himself in the Second Ring area, not only failing to pay the Blood Brew each month but also incurring a considerable debt of it, which greatly shamed the Ice Sun Venerate, leading to his demotion to the Third Ring area.

The Third Ring area is relatively inferior, so even if Zhong Long caused trouble, the impact would be minor.

However, Housekeeper Wang did not expect that on his visit to the Third Ring area today, he would hear Zhong Long's cries for help.

It was obvious that Zhong Long had caused trouble again.

In the Third Ring area, there were not many who could make Zhong Long suffer, much less cause him to seek help while crying.

"Housekeeper Wang has arrived, the steward of the Ice Sun Venerate's residence, and also a trusted aide of the Ice Sun Venerate."

"That kid is done for, having beaten the Ice Sun Venerate's grandson into this state."

The people surrounding them started commenting.

"Zhong Long, what happened?"

Upon arriving, Housekeeper Wang discovered Zhong Long lying in a large pit, looking wretched and miserable.

On the other side, in another pit, lay Tao Weiba, who appeared even more miserable than Zhong Long.

Zhong Long's grandfather was an elder in the First Ring area, and Tao Weiba was also from the Blood Race in the Second Ring area.

Yet, both had been bullied into such states in the Third Ring area.

"It's him! He robbed my cave dwelling, humiliated me multiple times, and even threatened to kill me. Housekeeper Wang, you must help me."

Zhong Long crawled out of the pit, came to Housekeeper Wang, and pointed viciously at Chen Yu.

He dared not seek help from the Ice Sun Venerate directly, but getting this matter to his grandfather through Housekeeper Wang could make a difference.

"Oh? I'm also curious, who in the Third Ring area has such capability..."

Housekeeper Wang's gaze followed Zhong Long's finger, landing on Chen Yu.

This person... looks somewhat familiar.

Suddenly, Housekeeper Wang realized.

He had come to the Third Ring area to invite that mysterious Blood Brewing Master, hadn't he?

The Ice Sun Venerate repeatedly reminded him to be polite, not to act arrogant just because the other party lived in the Third Ring.

After investigation, Housekeeper Wang confirmed this person was Jin Yudong, which led him to the Third Ring area.

"Heh, you're done for, kid."

Zhong Long stared venomously at Chen Yu, smiling wickedly.

But suddenly.

"Zhong Long, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Housekeeper Wang rebuked.

Zhong Long was bewildered, "Housekeeper Wang, what are you saying?"

"What exactly did you do to displease Master Jin? Otherwise, why would he act against you?"

Housekeeper Wang reprimanded again.

Immediately, he walked toward Chen Yu with a smile, "Master Jin, my family's head is the Ice Sun Venerate. If anything was done wrong previously, please don't take it to heart."

Hearing this, everyone present was stunned.

The steward of the Ice Sun Venerate's residence was admonishing Zhong Long and appeasing Chen Yu.

What exactly was going on?

Tong Guang looked at Chen Yu in a daze, thinking, "Does Jin Yudong also have a powerful background, that even insulting Zhong Long, the Ice Sun Venerate wouldn't do anything to him?"

"No... this can't be!"

Zhong Long stood there, shouting internally.

From the current situation, it seemed his grandfather, the Ice Sun Venerate, valued Chen Yu very much.

And he had offended Chen Yu... ruining his grandfather's matters!

At this thought, Zhong Long shuddered all over and immediately ran to Chen Yu, "Brother Jin, it was all a misunderstanding before. Since you know my grandfather, we're like family..."

"What do you want from me?"

In reality, Chen Yu was clueless and didn't know this Housekeeper Wang. The sudden reprimand of Zhong Long and the appeasement also surprised him.

"It's like this, my family head is very fond of the Blood Brew crafted by Master Jin and wants to meet you."

Housekeeper Wang explained.

"This person is actually a Blood Brewing Master!"

Zhong Long gasped, extremely surprised.

Blood Brewing Masters were very rare among the Blood Race; thus, their status was higher than ordinary Blood Race members.

The faces of others changed dramatically as well, in disbelief that Chen Yu was a Blood Brewing Master.

Among Blood Race creatures, none abstained from drinking blood, highlighting the paramount importance of Blood Brewing Masters.

Especially some significant figures who liked to drink uniquely flavored Blood Brew, which only Blood Brewing Masters could create.

Once, when the Blood Sea Realm first formed, a low-level Blood Brewing Master was killed, leading a Blood Clan King from the First Ring area to act and kill the murderer.

The reason being that the King was particularly fond of the Blood Brew made by that Blood Brewing Master.

"Blood Brew?"

Chen Yu finally understood.

So, his Blood Brew was so highly regarded?

Thinking about it, the recent Battle Merit Points exchanged for Blood Brew were absurdly numerous.

"But I have a bit of a conflict with Zhong Long, so it's not very convenient to visit the Ice Sun Venerate's residence, is it?"

Chen Yu looked at Zhong Long, with a slight smile and then showed hesitation.

Housekeeper Wang immediately glared at Zhong Long, transmitting a message: "He is a guest your grandfather wants to invite."

That simple sentence terrified Zhong Long.

"Master Jin, all our previous issues were small misunderstandings. Please, don't take it to heart."

"From now on, whatever you need, just say the word, and I'll get it done, even if it means climbing a mountain of swords or diving into a sea of fire. Just please visit my grandfather's residence..."

Zhong Long continuously pleaded, wearing his voice thin, and eventually, Chen Yu agreed.

"The First Ring, huh?"

Chen Yu was also very curious about that place.

The first circle area is the core region of the Blood Sea Realm, and only by reaching there can one steal confidential information.

Afterward, Chen Yu and Zhong Long followed Housekeeper Wang and left the place.

In no time, they arrived at the second circle area.

As long as someone vouches for them, Blood Race members from the third circle can temporarily enter the second circle area.

Entering the first circle area follows the same principle, but the stay is even shorter.

Using the Transmission Array, the three quickly arrived at the boundary of the first circle area.

"Is this the first circle?"

Chen Yu gazed ahead.

Comparatively, the third and second circles seem like flatlands, while the first circle is a deep pit.

From all directions, countless rivers of blood flowed into the first circle, cascading down like waterfalls.

The density of blood energy floating above the first circle is at least twice that of the second circle.

For Blood Race creatures, the first circle is the true Holy Land for cultivation, a paradise.

However, Chen Yu disliked the intense smell of blood very much.

Upon entering the first circle area via the ancient Transmission Array, the three arrived at the residence of the Ice Explosion Exalted One.

"Master, Master Jin has arrived."

Housekeeper Wang stood outside the hall and said.

"Let him in."

A deep voice echoed from inside, exuding an aura of coldness, which sent a shiver down Zhong Long's spine.

"Greetings, Elder Zhong."

Chen Yu saw the Ice Explosion Exalted One in the blood pool and slightly bowed.

"Please have a seat, Master Jin."

The Ice Explosion Exalted One rose from the blood pool and said with a smile.

In the next moment, his gaze fell on Zhong Long, his brow furrowing slightly as he said, "What are you doing here, kid?"

Zhong Long shrank his neck, afraid to speak.

"Elder Zhong, it's like this. Previously, some minor conflicts occurred between Zhong Long and me, but we got to know each other in the process. Brother Zhong learned that I was coming here, so he accompanied me."

Chen Yu spoke with a smile.

These words would definitely not please the Ice Explosion Exalted One, but this is the Blood Race World, being too timid is unwise. Moreover, in the eyes of the Ice Explosion Exalted One, Chen Yu, a Blood Brewing Master, should naturally possess some pride.

Hearing Chen Yu's words, Zhong Long almost cried.

The Ice Explosion Exalted One's face immediately darkened, and he coldly scolded, "You troublemaker, always causing chaos outside, quickly apologize to Master Jin!"

A chilly air erupted from his mouth, causing Zhong Long to shiver all over, a layer of frost forming on his body.

"Master Jin, I was wrong before, I ask for your forgiveness and not to hold a grudge."

Zhong Long said with a face full of wretchedness.

He had never felt so aggrieved in his life, being hit twice and still having to apologize repeatedly.

"Master Jin, I will definitely punish him severely later. Today, let's talk about something pleasant."

The Ice Explosion Exalted One said with a smile.

After all, Zhong Long was his grandson and represented his face; apologizing in front of him was sufficient.

"I will be direct. Master Jin, are you willing to become my personal Blood Brewing Master? As for compensation, rest assured, I will not treat you poorly."

The Ice Explosion Exalted One straightforwardly asked, his request carrying an air of unrefusable force.

"Master Jin, as the personal Blood Brewing Master of the Ice Explosion Exalted One, you can reside in the first circle area for half a month every month."

Housekeeper Wang reminded him.

The first circle area of the Blood Sea Realm is indeed a cultivation paradise for the Blood Race.

Chen Yu's expression shifted slightly; being able to stay in the first circle area for half a month every month is indeed beneficial.

But since he would be the personal Blood Brewing Master of the Ice Explosion Exalted One, he would only be able to live within his estate.

After all, he was only disguising himself as a Blood Race member to infiltrate the Blood Sea Realm, and staying with a Half-step Condensed Star Realm Blood Race member was unsafe.

"Elder Zhong, please forgive me. Many esteemed ones enjoy my Blood Brew. If I provide it exclusively to you, it may leave others displeased."

"Besides, with my Blood Brewing skills, entering the second circle is not a problem; residing in the first circle is just a matter of time."

Chen Yu exhibited a very confident demeanor.

"He actually refused."

Zhong Long was startled, never expecting Chen Yu to decline his grandfather's generous offer.

Could it be because of him? Because of the conflict between him and Chen Yu?

Suddenly, he felt a chill as he noticed the Ice Explosion Exalted One coldly staring at him.

"However, since Elder Zhong values my work so much, in the future, I will prioritize selling my Blood Brew to you."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Very well, let's order a thousand Battle Merit Points worth of Blood Brew first."

"Housekeeper, escort Master Jin back."

The Ice Explosion Exalted One said slowly.

"A thousand Battle Merit Points!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but marvel, thinking how wealthy the Blood Clan Elders truly were.

"I never thought being a Blood Brewing Master could earn so many Battle Merit Points. Entering the second circle is just around the corner. Looks like I'll need to focus more on this area in the future."

Chen Yu was one step closer to his goal.

After Chen Yu left.

Zhong Long immediately said, "Grandfather, let me explain. It was Master Jin who provoked me first, and I had no idea he was a Blood Brewing Master."

The Ice Explosion Exalted One's failure to recruit Chen Yu could very well lead to blaming him.

Boom!

The Ice Explosion Exalted One roared, and a storm of cold ice gusted out, passing through Zhong Long, turning him into an ice stick.