

Eternal Heart 861

Chapter 861: Moving into the Second Ring

Inside the grand hall, the Ice Sun Venerate wore a gloomy expression.

In the Blood Race, a Blood Brewing Master holds a noble status, but as a blood clan elder, at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, being rejected by an ordinary Blood Race member at the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm peak was still a great loss of face.

"Grandfather, everything I said is true, this matter doesn't have much to do with me."

Zhong Long's weak voice emerged.

"I know."

The Ice Sun Venerate said blandly.

He could see that Chen Yu had calmly refused him, rather than rejecting out of a momentary anger due to a conflict with Zhong Long.

"Then why do you..."

Zhong Long looked aggrieved, slowly shattering the ice on his body.

"This old man is just in a bad mood, venting a little, nothing more."

"..."

Zhong Long had no words.

"To refuse this elder, even as a Blood Brewing Master, there will be no easy way out."

The Ice Sun Venerate huffed coldly.

He loved drinking blood but also valued face, being self-centered and vengeful.

Upon hearing these words, Zhong Long's face lit up with joy: "Grandfather, how do you plan to deal with him?"

He harbored genuine fear of his grandfather, as the Ice Sun Venerate was ruthless and even as his grandson, crossing his bottom line would likely lead to a grim fate.

"This person won't take long to enter the second ring area, then we can cause some trouble for him. When he finds himself cornered, he'll naturally come to me seeking help."

A sinister smile curled at the corner of the Ice Sun Venerate's mouth.

"Let me handle this task."

Zhong Long volunteered eagerly, impatient to witness Chen Yu being humiliated.

"Don't embarrass me. If you accidentally leak information and that kid holds a grudge against me, he'll be even less likely to seek my help."

The Ice Sun Venerate spoke coldly.

Zhong Long retreated obediently.

"Rest assured, master, I'll ensure everything is handled properly."

Housekeeper Wang said with a smile.

"Additionally, there's something odd about his scent..."

The Ice Sun Venerate's eyes revealed contemplation.

Being at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm in the Blood Race, having drunk countless blood, he had sensed something amiss after just one look at Chen Yu.

"Also, investigate his detailed information, report to me immediately if there are any doubts!"

After pondering for a moment, the Ice Sun Venerate instructed.

...

After returning to his residence, Chen Yu began studying the Blood Brewing Method.

Possessing the Blood Crystal Flame, along with meticulous flame control skills, and being from the human race, he could refine blood calmly, indicating a promising future as a Blood Brewing Master.

In the Blood Sea Realm, a Blood Brewing Master could quickly earn Battle Merit Points.

For instance, today, the Ice Sun Venerate ordered Blood Brew worth a thousand Contribution Points.

It wouldn't be long before Chen Yu could enter the second ring, with the first ring not being too far off.

On regular days,

Besides brewing blood, Chen Yu spent the rest of his time cultivating "Blood Transformation Demon Body" and "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record."

"Blood Transformation Demon Body" doesn't need to be rushed, but should proceed gradually.

"My cultivation is very close to the late Sky Sea Realm, it's time to prepare for a breakthrough."

Chen Yu felt the stir in the True Yuan Sea.

Within the Blood Race, blood and precious materials of the Blood Path were the most valuable, while other types of heavenly materials and treasures were generally priced lower than in the Great Yu Realm.

This was advantageous for Chen Yu.

Additionally, before leaving the Green Cloud Secret Realm, Chen Yu took many heavenly treasures from the herb garden, including several beneficial for breaking through the cultivation realm.

Regarding advancing his cultivation, Chen Yu wasn't anxious.

As the cultivation realms advance, even minor breakthroughs must be handled cautiously.

Breaking through to a major realm requires utmost caution.

"First, I'll enter the second ring, then proceed with the cultivation breakthrough."

Chen Yu made up his mind.

For the Blood Race, the concentration of blood energy in the second ring is more than double that of the third ring.

Additionally, the concentration of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi varies greatly as well.

With Chen Yu's current blood brewing skills, it wouldn't be long before he could enter the second ring.

With an order for a thousand Battle Merit Points, Chen Yu worked tirelessly, burning the midnight oil, to brew enough blood brew over the span of a month, successfully earning the thousand Battle Merit Points.

Compared to striking for advancement or brewing blood, the latter was more relaxed for Chen Yu.

Therefore, he dedicated more time to blood brewing, to earn Battle Merit Points and gain the qualification to enter the second ring.

During the brewing process, the quality of the Blood Crystal Flame continued to grow, and Chen Yu's flame control skills became more proficient.

The advancement of these two factors accelerated the blood brewing process to some extent.

"With the current quality of the Blood Crystal Flame, even blood race members at the late Sky Sea Realm can be incinerated by it."

Chen Yu felt the dazzling crystalline blood flame in his palm.

However, he couldn't casually reveal the Blood Crystal Flame within the Blood Race.

The Blood Race was deeply entrenched in the Great Yu Realm and knew Chen Yu's details intimately. Once the Blood Crystal Flame was exposed, his identity would inevitably be questioned.

Thus, Chen Yu practiced the "Blood Transformation Demon Body." Just this one secret technique was enough to temporarily ensure his safety.

Another month or so passed.

Chen Yu accumulated two thousand Contribution Points and moved to the second ring area.

Every area's cave mansions were limited, even if there were vacants, they were in the worst environments.

"Now there's no need to keep such a low profile as in the beginning."

Chen Yu walked through the second ring area.

Soon, he spotted a cave mansion he favored.

The blood energy concentration here was weaker, but the Qi concentration was high, giving him a decent impression.

"Blood Race inside, come out, this cave mansion, I have taken a liking to it."

Chen Yu shouted coldly.

Buzz!

The cave mansion barrier opened.

Whoosh!

In the dark night, a glimmer of light flashed past, carrying a chilling sharpness, directed at Chen Yu.

It was obvious that the master of this cave mansion was not interested in wasting words on provokers and acted directly.

"Scram!"

Without a second thought, Chen Yu slightly activated the Secret Pattern Demon Body and then performed the "Blood Change Demon Body," with blood-red lines appearing across his dark figure.

In the second ring area, most were Blood Race members in the late Sky Sea Realm, with only a few at the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak who used Battle Merit Points to stay here.

"Hehehe, using a secret technique now? Realized you're not to be trifled with, haven't you?"

In the darkness appeared a massive purple bat, cackling sinisterly.

In its view, Chen Yu was feeling an enormous threat under his attack, unable to contend, thereby using a secret technique.

But in reality, Chen Yu only knew this one Blood Path Battle Technique.

"Noisy!"

Chen Yu shouted coldly and burst out, stirring up a black storm.

A punch exploded out, with a tumultuous black and red Qi Force surging forward.

The purple bat frowned slightly, retreating and dodging.

"He's a Body Cultivator!"

The frightening force of Chen Yu's previous punch made the purple bat judge his advantage, decisively pulling away.

However, Chen Yu's speed was not lagging, piercing forward like black lightning.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Explosions resounded in the void, with demonic wind and blood energy rippling in all directions.

The purple bat hid everywhere, not daring to clash head-on with Chen Yu.

"What's going on? His secret technique time isn't up yet?"

The purple bat felt a little embarrassed.

The power unleashed by Chen Yu when using the secret technique with each punch and kick was enough to heavily injure the average late Sky Sea Realm, unbearable even for the Blood Race.

A giant tear split open on its body, the wound incessantly rupturing.

Swoosh!

From within flew out a Blood Light Bat, which was its true Blood Race form.

"You're quite the slippery one!"

Chen Yu snorted coldly, and although he could maintain the secret technique longer, it was better to end the fight soon.

Buzz!

A ripple of spatial power fluctuated, and above the Blood Light Bat, a silver-grey giant hand suddenly appeared, reaching to grab it.

"Spatial Realm Power!"

The Blood Light Bat was shocked.

Now it finally realized that Chen Yu initiating the secret technique didn't mean the opponent was going all out.

The Blood Light Bat, bound by the spatial giant hand, transformed its body into streams of blood, attempting to escape the constraint.

Just then, Chen Yu swiftly closed in, the Secret Pattern Demon Body paired with the Blood Change Demon Body, delivering a punch.

Bang!

A massive shadow of a black fist radiated with a misty red glow, blasting out and knocking the Blood Light Bat away.

"Was that the Blood Intent Realm just now?"

Chen Yu murmured lightly.

During his time with the Blood Race, he had long noticed that his understanding of blood was deepening.

The punch just now contained power formed by the Blood Intent Realm.

The comprehension of intent forces doesn't necessarily mean single-minded mastery is best.

There are countless realms of intent, all originating from Heaven and Earth, all interconnected.

The deeper the comprehension of intent, the easier it is to grasp the deeper layers of mysterious power when breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm!

The hallmark of a Condensed Star Realm King is, first, the powerful Star Essence Power, and second, the deeper layer of mysterious power.

Entering the new cave mansion, Chen Yu casually tidied up and settled down calmly.

"Damn, where did this guy come from, with such strong power."

The Blood Light Bat flew back, its wings showing signs of wear and tear.

It lingered outside the cave mansion for a moment, not daring to approach.

Ultimately, the Blood Light Bat shook its head, preparing to find another place to stay, recover from its wounds, and then look for a better cave mansion.

Suddenly.

"A late Sky Sea Realm like you lost to someone at the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, and you can swallow that humiliation?"

A figure appeared not far away, draped in blood-colored clothes, its visage obscured.

"Who are you? My affairs are none of your concern!"

The Blood Light Bat roared coldly.

"Don't you want to know why, despite your higher cultivation, you still lost?"

The Blood-clothed Man asked.

The Blood Light Bat's brow furrowed, considering that, as the saying goes, victors write history, losers are simply weak. How could he voice such a thing?

"Why... is that?"

The Blood Light Bat asked.

"The reason lies in this person once obtaining King's Blood, therefore having a stable foundation, profound background, and strength far surpassing that of ordinary Blood Race members."

The Blood-clothed Man chuckled.

"King's Blood!"

Just hearing these words made the Blood Light Bat drool at the corners of its mouth.

That was the blood of a Condensed Star Realm King, with unimaginably potent energy within.

In the Blood Race World, if a Sky Sea Realm Blood Race member could consume all of a King's blood, their probability of advancing to a King would increase by over fifty percent!

If their cultivation were at Half-step King, they could almost immediately rush to break through to the Condensed Star Realm!

"Why are you telling me this?"

The Blood Light Bat showed a look of caution.

"Very simple, I also want the King's Blood he possesses, but this person is not only powerful but also a Blood Brewing Master, so I need some allies."

The Blood-clothed Man replied slowly.

The Blood Light Bat became even more cautious, discerning the other person sounded older.

The Blood-clothed Man noticed the Blood Light Bat's scrutiny, indifferent to it.

"So easily falling for the trap."

The Blood-clothed Man sighed inwardly.

He was the housekeeper of Ice Sun Venerate, having handled such matters numerous times with ample experience.

"Having told you this secret information, shouldn't you also share some useful intel with me?"

The Blood-clothed Man continued.

Chapter 862: Mandatory Task

"What do you want to know?"

The Blood Light Bat felt it had no particularly important secrets.

"During the battle just now, how did you lose?"

At first, Housekeeper Wang thought it was quite astonishing that Chen Yu, with his cultivation level, could defeat Zhong Long and the Heart Stealer.

Moreover, considering Chen Yu's identity as a Blood Brewing Master, Housekeeper Wang thought that perhaps Chen Yu was extraordinary.

But as recent investigations unfolded, Housekeeper Wang discovered that "Jin Yudong" used to be quite ordinary, even somewhat incompetent among the Blood Race.

What caused such a significant transformation in him?

If the lie fabricated by Housekeeper Wang were true, it could indeed explain everything.

The Blood Light Bat hesitated for a moment before slowly recounting the process of being "beaten up."

Throughout the process, it was entirely hiding everywhere, crushed by Chen Yu head-on, a decisive victory.

"The Blood Intent Realm, has he just comprehended it?"

Housekeeper Wang's face showed a slight surprise, finding it somewhat unbelievable.

As part of the Blood Race, only comprehending the Blood Intent Realm at the peak of the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm, such talent was considered utterly terrible.

But it was clearly not the case, there must be an unknown reason among them.

...

After moving into his new residence, Chen Yu's daily life continued as usual.

Apart from blood brewing, it was training in the "Demon Body Transformation" and the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," preparing for the Late Sky Sea Realm breakthrough.

On the third day, a Blood Race member came to challenge Chen Yu.

This was the Blood Race's rule, Chen Yu couldn't refuse and could only accept the fight.

Unexpectedly, the other party proposed additional conditions.

"Jin Yudong, if I win, hand over ten drops of King's Blood!"

A blood-red Iron Horned Beetle declared emphatically.

The Blood Worm Clan is one of the most common branches of the Blood Race, Chen Yu had encountered an Eight-Eyed Blood Spider on the battlefield, which also belonged to the Blood Worm Clan.

"King's Blood? I don't have it!"

Chen Yu felt puzzled as to why the other party would make this request.

King's Blood, how could it be so easily obtained?

Once a king of any major power family falls, their body would be reclaimed, every piece of blood, flesh, and bone regarded as a treasure, how much more for the blood itself.

Even in the Blood Race, King's Blood is exceptionally rare.

"Stop making excuses."

The Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle snorted coldly.

Chen Yu's denial was entirely within its expectations.

Who would willingly admit to having King's Blood?

"Rest assured, this is a wager between you and me, I won't take advantage of you for nothing. If I lose, I'll give you Blood Brew worth two hundred Battle Merit Points."

The Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle gritted its teeth and said.

"Not interested."

Chen Yu's expression remained unchanged.

Being part of the Human Race, he naturally had little interest in Blood Brew, even if it could be exchanged for Battle Merit Points, he could brew it himself.

"Blood Brew worth three hundred Battle Merit Points, I can't go any higher."

The Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle assumed Chen Yu found it too little, so it added another hundred Battle Merit Points.

"Since you're so eager to offer a gift, I'll accept your challenge."

Chen Yu agreed, though he still thought it was too little.

He really didn't have King's Blood, but he wouldn't lose, so why not agree.

Even if Chen Yu refused this wager, he would still have to accept challenges from other Blood Race members, according to the Blood Race rules.

However, to the Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle, it seemed that Chen Yu admitted to possessing King's Blood.

"Kill!"

The Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle emitted a blood glow all over, as if wearing a blood-colored armor, with red light shining on its iron horns, unleashing a tremendous blood aura.

Boom!

A massive blood pillar suddenly erupted, connecting heaven and earth, charging towards Chen Yu.

The stimulation of having King's Blood made the Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle incredibly excited, performing beyond its usual capacity.

However, to Chen Yu, this battle posed no challenge.

After employing the Demon Body Transformation, every punch and kick of his possessed the power to severely injure those at the Late Sky Sea Realm.

Even the Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle, known for its resilience and strong defense, couldn't withstand it.

After a few punches, the Blood-colored Iron Horned Beetle was battered into spitting blood and screamed for mercy: "Stop! I admit defeat!"

Receiving Blood Brew worth three hundred Battle Merit Points, Chen Yu returned to his cave dwelling.

But that night, another blood clan member came to challenge him.

This time, Chen Yu pretended not to hear.

The Blood Race had a rule: after accepting a challenge, one could refuse any challenges for the next ten days.

"Jin Yudong, come out and accept my challenge, with the King's Blood in your possession as a wager..."

Shouts echoed from outside.

"King's Blood?"

Once more, Chen Yu heard this term.

Even he, when faced with King's Blood, felt highly tempted, much less the Blood Race, who were inherently bloodthirsty.

In the following days, more and more people came to challenge him, all demanding Chen Yu wager with the King's Blood in his possession.

"It seems someone is deliberately targeting me, spreading such rumors."

Chen Yu finally figured out what was going on.

Who is the person behind this?

After ten days, during which increasing numbers came to challenge him,

On this day, after exiting his seclusion, Chen Yu casually accepted a challenge from a Blood Race member and defeated him, obtaining Blood Brew worth four hundred Battle Merit Points.

"This is also a way to earn Battle Merit Points,"

Chen Yu chuckled, heading to the Blood Vault to exchange the Blood Brew for Battle Merit Points.

In the following days, Chen Yu would occasionally accept challenges, as a way to hone his physique and cultivate the "Demon Body of Blood Transformation".

Of course, the challenges he accepted were from opponents he didn't deem too powerful.

A month later.

Chen Yu successively accepted challenges from six people and never lost, and his "Demon Body of Blood Transformation" reached the third layer. To outsiders, his strength seemed to be gradually increasing.

Gradually, his reputation also spread.

A Blood Race Body Cultivator who only knows the "Demon Body of Blood Transformation"!

Possessing the King's Blood!

Defeated six Blood Race members of the same rank in a row!

As the reputation spread, the number of challengers gradually decreased, especially those who didn't have much confidence in their own strength.

This also led to Chen Yu's subsequent opponents becoming increasingly stronger!

For instance, today, Chen Yu encountered a Blood Race prodigy.

"I must have the King's Blood!"

A blood-red skull floating opposite Chen Yu spoke with extreme confidence.

Within the blood skull, spiritual power surged wildly, transforming into a massive blood-red mountain that descended from the skies, shocking the soul.

Chen Yu had the "Soul Stabilizing Pearl", a Soul Path Defense Spiritual Artifact, but this was a means that could not be exposed.

Thus, he could only rely on his own strong spiritual power to withstand the opponent's spiritual attack, striving to resolve the opponent quickly.

"Heaven and Earth Skull Explosion!"

The Blood Skull Clan prodigy shouted, spitting out balls of blood, which twisted into a sinister blood-red head.

Whoosh! Boom!

One of the blood-red heads quickly approached Chen Yu and suddenly exploded, with blood light soaring to the heavens, devouring vitality.

Chen Yu was fast, escaping the explosion center.

But then.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the blood colors flew together, and once they got close to a certain range of Chen Yu, they immediately self-destructed, their power astounding.

Of course, the key is that Chen Yu has too many methods he can't expose; otherwise, he wouldn't put this Blood Skull Clan prodigy in his eyes at all.

"So powerful, this is the Blood Skull Clan's core technique, the 'Blood Slaughter Melt Skull Technique', it can't even be exchanged with battle merit points, only Blood Skull Clan geniuses can cultivate it!"

"The Red Twin Venerable must have cultivated the 'Blood Slaughter Melt Skull Technique' to at least the fourth level, otherwise, it wouldn't have such power."

Those watching around exclaimed.

It seemed today, Jin Yudong would be defeated, surrendering the King's Blood.

However, the results were unexpected for everyone.

Chen Yu's "Demon Body of Blood Transformation" lasted longer than the Blood Skull Clan prodigy calculated, and with his defensive power, he wasn't afraid of the Blood Skull Clan prodigy's attack.

"Oh my god, Jin Yudong actually won, defeating the Red Twin Venerable!"

In this battle, Chen Yu's prestige was once again elevated.

"Dealing with a Late Sky Sea Realm, such a struggle."

Only Chen Yu was somewhat dissatisfied with this battle.

If the Blood Skull Clan prodigy heard this, he would probably spit blood in anger.

"The Blood Skull Clan's core cultivation technique, 'Blood Slaughter Melt Skull Technique', huh? It is indeed remarkable!"

If it were another Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Human practicing the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record", they likely wouldn't be a match for the Red Twin Venerable at all.

"But no matter how remarkable the 'Blood Slaughter Melt Skull Technique' is, can it compare to the 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique' of the Six-Transformations Star Cultivation Technique?"

Chen Yu felt a burst of pride internally.

According to his understanding, even in the Blood Sea Realm, the Six-Transformation Star Cultivation Technique was unheard of, its value immeasurable.

Moreover, the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique" was left by the Emperor of Xuanming Realm, the Qingyun Emperor, who once shocked multiple realms.

However, currently, Chen Yu was at the bottleneck of breaking through to the Late Sky Sea Realm, so he couldn't possibly switch to cultivating other techniques now.

In the coming days,

Challengers kept coming, and their strength grew stronger!

This couldn't continue as a solution either.

"If I find out who's behind this, I'll make you regret it for life!"

Chen Yu coldly shouted.

On this day, his Identity Token sent a message, commanding him to go to the Battle Merit Hall.

"What's happening now?"

Chen Yu arrived at the Battle Merit Hall.

"Jin Yudong, the Blood Race has mandated a mission, and you've been chosen. Prepare yourself, three days later execute the mission."

A Blood Race steward said, his vessel was a bald alien, with a pair of cold blue eyes, glanced at Chen Yu casually.

"Mandatory mission!"

Chen Yu thought for a moment, recalling the relevant content.

The Blood Sea Realm issues numerous missions, but there are always some missions that are too dangerous, or the payoff doesn't match the cost, leading to no one accepting them.

In such cases, the Blood Race would implement mandatory missions, randomly selecting qualified Blood Race members.

Of course, mandatory missions can also be refused, but it requires a large number of battle merit points, triple the mission's reward of battle merit points!

"This shouldn't be a coincidence, could it still be the work of that person from behind the scenes?"

Chen Yu speculated in his heart.

"I'll take it!"

He agreed outright.

Nowadays, people kept challenging him, and the opponents were getting stronger, so he might as well take the opportunity to lay low.

Blood Race creatures are only bloodthirsty, not foolish, they wouldn't keep focusing on Chen Yu just because of a rumor.

For example, in the second ring area, only a few Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm Blood Race members came to challenge him, most were just observing.

Unless they're sure Chen Yu has the King's Blood, they wouldn't make a rash move, they wouldn't allow themselves to be easily used by others.

On the other hand, Chen Yu felt this mandatory mission definitely had some problem.

But for him, that was actually a good thing.

It was an opportunity for him to uncover the person behind the scenes.

Three days later, Chen Yu came to the Battle Merit Hall again, meeting the teammates who were going with him for the mission, among them was an acquaintance.

Chapter 863: Benefactor of the Red Flame Monarch

This acquaintance is none other than Hua Qinghui, who returned to the Blood Sea Realm with Chen Yu, formerly an undercover operative in the Eastern Domain of the Great Yu Realm.

Hua Qinghui cast a cold glance at Chen Yu without speaking.

After returning to the Blood Sea Realm, he closed himself off for several months.

Yet, he never forgot about the matter of dealing with Chen Yu.

Living in the second ring area, he had no intention of lowering his status to confront Chen Yu in the third ring, opting instead to cause him some trouble.

Unexpectedly, upon breaking his retreat, he heard of Chen Yu moving into the second ring.

Subsequently, Chen Yu's achievements left him repeatedly stunned.

Recalling Chen Yu's zero battle merit points and achievements when he first entered the Blood Sea Realm, along with his own mocking sarcasm towards Chen Yu, Hua Qinghui felt profoundly unbalanced inside.

Hua Qinghui used his connections to bribe an enforcement steward and voluntarily applied for a compulsory mission, assuming the position of team captain.

Such tasks were generally untouched, so when someone volunteered, the enforcement steward happily obliged.

Thus, the current scene unfolded.

In addition to Chen Yu and Hua Qinghui, there was a male and female Blood Race member, at Late Sky Sea Stage and Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak respectively.

The purple-haired male Blood Race member looked at Chen Yu with faint disdain and greed, while the red-clad woman seemed to pity Chen Yu.

"Hua Qinghui and the others plan to deal with this kid."

The bald steward thought to himself, having seen such scenarios often, typically turning a blind eye.

Hua Qinghui was a Blood Race prodigy with formidable strength, capable of challenging higher ranks. During his time undercover in the Eastern Domain, he participated in the "Young Heroes Ranking," placing fifth.

Of course, if he exposed his Blood Race abilities, his strength would undoubtedly rival the top three, if not surpass them.

"Isn't this Brother Jin Yudong? For this task, if we unite and cooperate, we'll surely complete it smoothly."

Hua Qinghui approached Chen Yu cordially, speaking in a friendly manner.

He genuinely worried that Chen Yu might back out at the last moment, preferring to hand over triple the battle merit points and refuse the compulsory task.

"Let's hope so!"

Chen Yu grinned.

Regardless of whether the mastermind is Hua Qinghui or not, this person was long on his blacklist as someone who had to be killed.

This compulsory task was an opportunity!

"Let's set out!"

Seeing Chen Yu not regret his decision at the last moment, Hua Qinghui revealed a faint smile.

Having analyzed Chen Yu's strength, Hua Qinghui was confident that the odds of victory in a duel with Chen Yu were over ninety percent.

Furthermore, with two helpers, how could he fail to kill Chen Yu?

Swoosh!

Hua Qinghui summoned a warship, and after the four boarded, they set off into the distance.

This time, their mission was to head to the Lingxiao Realm and investigate the deaths of several Undying Blood Clan members.

Identifying the cause could earn one hundred battle merit points, while killing the perpetrator would reward three hundred battle merit points.

"Only this many merit points."

Chen Yu was dissatisfied with the task's rewards.

"Haha, indeed, Master Jin, in your eyes, this amount of merit points is nothing, but for us, it can be exchanged for more than six months of Blood Brew."

The red-clad woman beside Hua Qinghui laughed pleasantly.

As a Blood Brewing Master, Chen Yu had entered the second ring just a few months ago without knowing the hardships of other Blood Race members.

In the Blood Race World, Blood Brew is a treasure.

But in Chen Yu's eyes, Blood Brew is merely average natural treasures, resulting in a drastically different view of battle merit points compared to ordinary Blood Race members.

Moreover, this task's rewards were indeed low, which is why no one was willing to take it.

The warship carried the four towards the Blood Sea Realm's space passage.

The Lingxiao Realm is a certain distance from the Blood Sea Realm.

The Lingxiao Realm has multiple races and is relatively chaotic, with an overall realm strength far surpassing Kunyun, making it a mid-level realm.

During the Blue Netherworld's spatial expansion, it successfully invaded and once controlled the Lingxiao Realm.

Yet, soon, indigenous forces within the Lingxiao Realm launched a counterattack.

Currently, the Blue Netherworld is at war with the Great Yu Realm, leaving no time to attend to the Lingxiao Realm, resulting in a state of balance where the Blue Netherworld's forces are at a disadvantage.

The Undying Blood Clan once sent members to infiltrate Lingxiao Realm's indigenous forces, yet several Blood Race members mysteriously vanished, later found to be murdered.

Among these Blood Race members, the highest rank was a Late Stage of Sky Sea.

It can be seen that the murderer must be quite strong.

Coupled with the current tumultuous situation in the Lingxiao Realm and low task rewards, no one was willing to take this mission.

"This task is somewhat difficult, but with Brother Hua, we should be able to complete it, and we might even receive additional rewards if successful."

The purple-haired Blood Race male laughed.

In truth, Hua Qinghui had made substantial promises for this task.

As long as Chen Yu is eliminated, even if the task fails, it's no big deal.

Moreover, rumors have it that Chen Yu has King's Blood. If true, then this time they would strike gold.

After half a day.

Chen Yu, Hua Qinghui, and the others arrived at the boundary of the Blood Sea Realm.

Ahead was a mass of blood-colored mist, deep and dark red, which was a space passage.

Heavily guarded, one must pass numerous tests to enter the space passage.

Chen Yu took a deep breath, charged his heart, and emitted Blood Race aura to avoid accidents.

Moments later, the four successfully passed through the space passage.

...

The journey to the Lingxiao Realm was long, and Chen Yu spent his days cultivating inside the ship.

He had ample natural treasures in hand, along with "Sky Origin Pill," such a Spirit Pill for advancing cultivation.

Chen Yu's cultivation realm gradually reached the peak of the mid-stage, just a step away from the later stage.

"Once things stabilize, I can progress to the late stage."

Chen Yu opened his bright eyes.

"Master Jin, we've reached the Lingxiao Realm."

A woman's voice suddenly called from outside.

Leaving the cabin, Chen Yu saw the vast heavens and earth outside.

A wave of unfamiliar aura engulfed him from all directions, but Chen Yu felt that it was much more comfortable than the Blood Sea Realm.

"Currently, there are two major forces in the Lingxiao Realm: the indigenous forces and those of the Blue Netherworld and Blood Sea Realm."

"The suspect in the killing of Blood Race infiltrators is most likely the indigenous, but alien races can't be entirely ruled out, so we'll conduct separate investigations on two fronts."

As the captain, Hua Qinghui analyzes the strategy.

Chen Yu didn't care much; he didn't believe Hua Qinghui's goal was to complete the mission. He was surely after his life.

But this was no longer the Blood Sea Realm. He wanted to see what trick Hua Qinghui was up to.

Ten days later.

The group arrived at a chaotic place in the Lingxiao Realm, where races were numerous and conflicts occurred frequently.

Those Blood Race infiltrators had suddenly disappeared among the indigenous forces.

"Liu and I will investigate within the Blue Netherworld. You two, investigate the indigenous forces."

Hua Qinghui assigned the tasks.

"Brother Jin, do you have any opinions?"

Hua Qinghui asked.

The three of them were together, so even if Chen Yu had opinions, they would be of no use.

"I'm just curious why Captain Hua doesn't investigate with me."

Chen Yu chuckled awkwardly.

Hua Qinghui's face suddenly darkened as if Chen Yu was mocking him.

Moreover, Chen Yu's calm and leisurely demeanor made him quite displeased.

"Since there are no objections, let's move!"

With that, Hua Qinghui and the purple-haired man swiftly flew away.

"Master Jin, now it's just the two of us. Take care of each other along the way."

The red-clothed woman smiled gently, looking like a pitiable weak girl.

Swish! Swish!

The two rapidly approached the area of the indigenous forces.

"Master Jin, as for the investigation, there's not much to say. Just kill someone and hide the body within, blending into the indigenous force 'Red Fire Hall.'"

The red-clothed woman kept an inviting smile.

But Chen Yu knew that inside this human shell, the Blood Race true form must be hideous beyond measure.

"That works too."

Chen Yu agreed casually, already harboring murderous intent since he couldn't possess someone like the Blood Race.

But then, the red-clothed woman suggested they split up, without waiting for Chen Yu's response, she swiftly disappeared.

At this moment.

Swish—

A sound pierced through the air, chaos and heavy energy pressed upon Chen Yu like mountains and seas.

Immediately, several figures surrounded him.

Among them, three Demon Race members and two Human Race members.

The leader was a burly exotic man covered entirely with yellow fur and dog ears, with cultivation reaching the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, exuding fierce demonic energy.

"Take him down. I smelled the scent of Blood Race earlier, he must be a Blood Race creature!"

The yellow-haired exotic leader coldly looked down upon Chen Yu and barked an order.

Chen Yu's cultivation was merely at the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, not worth his notice.

"Is this your plan? Using the hands of indigenous forces to eliminate me..."

Chen Yu murmured softly.

To be honest, it was somewhat unexpected for him.

He originally thought Hua Qinghui would act personally.

It seems the other was wary of his identity as a Blood Brewing Master, hence employing this tactic to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"Hehe, these damned Blood Race, hand him to the Red Flame Monarch and let these Blood Race taste the pain worse than death."

"Brothers, take action!"

Several exotic beings shouted.

"Red Flame Monarch?"

Chen Yu was slightly taken aback.

Wasn't that the name used by Red Flame King long ago?

After the Food God feast, Red Flame King had vanished without a trace.

Chen Yu knew Red Flame King had affairs to handle, and he also had important matters, so he didn't intervene much.

Could this Red Flame Monarch spoken by the exotic man be the Red Flame King?

"Hold on, I know your Red Flame Monarch."

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

"Kid, do you think by saying that we'll let you go?"

An exotic being sneered.

"Knowing Red Flame Monarch? Hehe, foolish lie."

The yellow-haired exotic leader showed disdain but kept his gaze fixed on Chen Yu.

"Moreover, I'm the benefactor of Red Flame Monarch. If you dare harm a hair on me, you'll bear the consequences."

Chen Yu smiled calmly, speaking confidently.

Hearing this, the others were even more shocked, feeling uncertain.

Red Flame Monarch's benefactor?

Though it sounded far-fetched, what if it was true?

Red Flame Monarch's temper was notorious. If he was upset, the consequences would be dire.

"Bring him back here!"

The yellow-haired exotic leader hesitated for a moment, then gave the order, "If you're lying, I'll make sure you're suffering worse than death!"

Thus, Chen Yu left the place surrounded by the group.

Swish, swish, swish!

On the nearby hill, three figures appeared, they were indeed Hua Qinghui and his companions.

"Damn it, the kid talked like that and those fools actually believed him!"

Hua Qinghui cursed in anger.

Everything was proceeding as planned; next, Chen Yu should have been eliminated by the indigenous forces.

But Chen Yu actually tricked these indigenous people.

"Why is Brother Hua so angry? That boy entered the 'Red Fire Hall', he's bound to die."

The red-clothed woman revealed a wicked smile.

Chapter 864: A Matter of Great Importance

Red Fire Hall, one of the rising forces in the Lingxiao Realm.

In the forbidden chamber, a robust foreign man sat cross-legged, surrounded by wildly burning red flames, his wildly dancing red hair seemingly merging with the flames.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the flames around him grew violent, continuously spreading outwards, striking the walls with a thunderous crash, raising the temperature of the chamber sharply, enough to melt gold and stone.

The foreign man's brow furrowed slightly as he rapidly executed a spell.

Clearly, this was a crucial moment, not to be missed.

Just then.

"Lord Red Flame Monarch, Lord Red Flame Monarch, your subordinate has important matters to report."

A loud shout came from the outside.

The shouting person was the yellow-haired foreigner who "invited" Chen Yu back.

Before closing off, the Red Flame Monarch had said that he must not be disturbed unless it was an earth-shattering matter.

But the yellow-haired foreigner thought that the Blood Race matter was very important, and that the Blood Race even claimed to be the benefactor of the Red Flame Monarch.

The yellow-haired foreigner's true form was the "Roaring Sky Dog," he believed his voice surely penetrated the chamber and reached the ears of the Red Flame Monarch.

Bang!

The door opened.

"Report to the Red Flame Monarch..."

Just as the yellow-haired foreigner was about to speak, a terrifying wave of fire transformed into a towering Flame Qilin, fiercely charging at him.

He was instantly dumbfounded, at a loss.

Bang! Boom!

The sound of a massive explosion echoed, with explosions continuing non-stop.

Moments later, the flames and smoke dispersed, and the yellow-haired foreigner was entirely scorched, incomparably miserable, being stepped upon by the Red Flame Monarch.

"Didn't I say, unless it's an earth-shattering matter, you must not disturb me?"

The Red Flame Monarch shouted angrily, his eyes almost spewing fire.

What he meant was not to disturb him; after all, how could such a... earth-shattering matter happen here?

Just now, he was at a critical point in cultivation, suddenly interrupted, suffering backlash, and all his efforts were in vain.

The Red Flame Monarch felt like a volcano at that moment, capable of continuous eruptions.

"But, but there's a Blood Race saying they are your benefactor."

The yellow-haired foreigner's face was bruised and swollen, filled with grievance.

How could he have known, coming just to relay a message, he'd take a beating?

"Are you out of your mind? The Blood Race... is my benefactor?"

The Red Flame Monarch was furious, as if flames were burning in his pupils.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, the Red Flame Monarch transformed into a ball of fire, swiftly leaving.

"I must see who dares to call themselves my benefactor!"

The Red Flame Monarch roared.

Since his rebirth, he had no benefactors, only enemies.

"Damn it, that kid really tricked me!"

The yellow-haired foreigner closely followed the Red Flame Monarch, holding a grudge, deciding to vent it all upon Chen Yu later.

He felt deceived, having believed Chen Yu, and ended up beaten.

In a wide and stern grand hall, Chen Yu stood at the center.

Around him, nearly ten powerful figures from the Human Race and Demon Race stared intently at Chen Yu.

"This kid is the benefactor of the Red Flame Monarch? How is that possible, his cultivation is only at the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak."

"I absolutely don't believe the Red Flame Monarch has such a relationship with the Blood Race."

They whispered among themselves, not avoiding Chen Yu's presence.

Recently, they had captured a few from the Blood Race, and the Red Flame Monarch personally took action and incinerated them into air.

"Hopefully, the Red Flame Monarch they've mentioned is the Red Flame King."

Chen Yu murmured internally.

Just then, a thunderous angry shout came: "I have no benefactor now, only enemies. Those damned Blood Race dare to claim to be my benefactor, I'll let you know there is a pain that makes you wish you were dead!"

Whoosh!

The next moment, the Red Flame Monarch appeared in the grand hall, his body ablaze in fiery red anger, looking extremely dangerous.

His retreat at critical moments was interrupted because a Blood Race member claimed to be his benefactor.

The Red Flame Monarch was fuming and wanted to vent on this "Blood Race" member.

However, upon seeing Chen Yu, the Red Flame Monarch hesitated for a moment.

Chen Yu had transformed his appearance; although the Red Flame Monarch didn't recognize him, there was a peculiar sensation within his soul, suddenly arising.

This was the feeling of the soul contract.

Before, the Red Flame Monarch was too enraged by the interruption to notice.

But now, facing Chen Yu, he immediately detected this sensation.

"Could it be... that kid?"

The Red Flame Monarch couldn't help but pause.

"Hehe, it really is this guy."

Chen Yu instantly recognized the Red Flame King.

Suddenly.

"Damn Blood Race, daring to deceive me, today I'll peel your skin, tear you apart, and utterly annihilate you."

The yellow-haired foreigner charged forward.

He had verified from the Red Flame Monarch's words that the opposite had no benefactor.

Roar—

The yellow-haired foreigner roared to the sky, his body expanded, hair bristling, transforming into a massive, ferocious yellow dog, emitting a thunderous howl.

This was his true form, the Roaring Sky Dog!

Whoosh!

In a flash, the yellow-haired foreigner attacked, creating a sonic boom, his golden claws slicing towards Chen Yu's head.

Having taken a beating from the Red Flame Monarch, feeling aggrieved, he wanted to vent it all on Chen Yu.

The sharp claws were about to slice Chen Yu's head.

"What the hell are you doing?"

The Red Flame King shouted, swiftly intervening, delivering a kick.

Bang!

The yellow-haired alien creature flew backward, crashing into the wall, and howled repeatedly.

"Sire, why are you hitting me again..."

The yellow-haired alien creature was on the verge of tears, feeling as aggrieved as a river rushing endlessly.

Why am I always the one to get hurt?

"He is... a benefactor of mine. Do you think you should be hit?"

The Red Flame King said with a very unnatural expression.

In fact, Chen Yu had initially forced him to sign a spirit pet contract.

Moreover, the yellow-haired alien was not a match for Chen Yu at all. If he didn't stop it, and if Chen Yu got angry enough to reveal the truth... the Red Flame King dared not imagine the consequences; he feared his long-established reputation would be utterly ruined.

Luckily, my reflexes were quick enough to stop this fool.

"This..."

The yellow-haired alien creature felt that the world before him had collapsed. He cried out in a bleak, helpless voice... Woof!

"Hehe, Red Flame Monarch, it's been a while."

Chen Yu said with a cheerful smile.

"I never thought I'd run into you even here."

The Red Flame King remarked with a sigh.

The dialogue between the two made everyone present suddenly realize.

"This person actually knows the Red Flame Monarch. Could he really be the benefactor of the Red Flame Monarch?"

"But isn't this person a Blood Race creature?"

Exclamations filled the surroundings.

The yellow-haired alien creature felt an anger trapped in his heart. He stepped forward and quietly asked, "Red Flame Monarch, this person is a Blood Race creature, even if he is your benefactor, you can't..."

"How are you sure he is a Blood Race member?"

The Red Flame King asked coldly.

In fact, he truly suspected that Chen Yu might be a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan.

However, the possibility was small.

Back at Bishui Bay in the Blood Orchid Ancient Village, Chen Yu had caused such a commotion, exposing an entire Blood Race stronghold, infuriating the Blood Race creatures inside, who searched everywhere for Chen Yu's whereabouts.

The yellow-haired alien creature was stunned. Upon recalling, he indeed couldn't be sure if Chen Yu was actually an alien creature.

"So, did I make a mistake and misunderstand him?"

The yellow-haired alien creature shuddered.

Oh my, I've wronged the benefactor of the Red Flame Monarch. He immediately stepped back, afraid of being violently beaten by the Red Flame King.

"But back then, I clearly smelled the Blood Race scent. If he's not Blood Race, then where is the real Blood Race? Have they already infiltrated the Red Fire Hall?"

The yellow-haired alien creature speculated inwardly, feeling increasingly uneasy.

Uncovering a Blood Race hidden within the Red Fire Hall was indeed too challenging.

Outside the hall, among the guards, there were three who exchanged glances from time to time, carefully listening to the conversation inside the hall.

These three were none other than Hua Qinghui and his companions.

They were very worried; if Chen Yu escaped and returned to the Blood Sea Realm to expose them, it would be terrible.

At the very least, they had to see him alive, or dead if necessary.

Indeed, if worse came to worst, the three of them would take matters into their own hands and kill Chen Yu.

In fact, they didn't feel that infiltrating the Red Fire Hall was particularly dangerous, all due to the Blood Race's super confidence in its abilities.

The three listened quietly to the voices inside the hall.

"Jin Yudong really knows the Red Flame Monarch? How is that possible?"

The three were shocked internally.

At this moment, they heard the Red Flame Monarch say, "How are you sure he is a Blood Race member?"

Clearly, the Red Flame Monarch was implying that Jin Yudong was not Blood Race!

Their minds were shaken, filled with disbelief.

"How could Jin Yudong not be Blood Race, unless the Red Flame Monarch is also Blood Race, which would explain why he would say something like that!"

Hua Qinghui was profoundly shaken.

Could it be that he is truly not from the Undying Blood Clan?

Suddenly, Hua Qinghui remembered a scene from the Eastern Domain of the Great Yu Realm.

At the time, he had doubted that Chen Yu's true strength was enough to instantly kill Jin Yudong, so how could he only injure him?

Perhaps Jin Yudong is Chen Yu!

"I must return to the Blood Race immediately; this is major, hugely significant!"

Hua Qinghui was incredibly excited inside.

Even though he didn't kill Chen Yu, the gain was even greater.

Once Chen Yu's identity was exposed, there would be no other path but death.

But just at this moment.

A teasing laugh came from within the hall: "Ladies and gentlemen of the Blood Race, how long do you plan to hide?"

Upon hearing this, everyone present looked shocked.

The Red Flame King also looked towards Chen Yu, intrigued.

Outside the hall, Hua Qinghui and his companions felt their hair stand on end, a chill spreading across their bodies.

"Surround those three!"

Chen Yu pointed towards the three guards outside the hall.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The True Yuan within Hua Qinghui and his two companions exploded instantaneously, and they shot skyward, ready to escape.

They had been so bold as to sneak in here because they believed in their abilities, but if their identities were discovered, unless their strength was overwhelming, fleeing desperately would be their only option.

"Hehe, in my domain, you think you can just leave?"

The Red Flame King sneered, and a dazzling flame light erupted from his palm, seeping into the ground.

Instantly.

A layer of crimson Array patterns flashed across the ground.

The next moment, a massive wave of energy surged, and outside the hall, a smooth fiery light screen arose, covering a thousand feet across.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hua Qinghui and his two companions crashed into the Array barrier, their bodies ignited by red flames, emitting cries of anguish, and fell down.

"Are they really Blood Race?"

The yellow-haired alien creature was incredibly shocked, then immediately looked towards Chen Yu.

He had actually so easily seen through the Blood Race hiding within the Red Fire Hall!

Chapter 865: Three Kills

Hua Qinghui and the other two fell from the sky and were immediately surrounded by the experts of the Red Fire Hall.

Previously, Chen Yu had mentioned that these three were of the Blood Race and should be surrounded, but the high-level officials of the Red Fire Hall didn't act immediately.

After all, Chen Yu was an outsider, and they were part of the Red Fire Hall's leadership. How could they act against their own based on an outsider's words?

However, the actions of Hua Qinghui and his companions proved Chen Yu's words to be true.

If they weren't guilty, why would they flee immediately? Moreover, the sudden burst of speed they exhibited proved that their cultivation level was very high, a level that ordinary guards would never have.

Hua Qinghui and his companions' faces were filled with panic and fear.

They never expected that things would develop this way.

"Brother Jin, why did you attack us? I heard you were captured, so I immediately called Brother Liu and Brother Hua to infiltrate this place to rescue you."

The red-clothed woman's demeanor was exceedingly pitiable.

Hua Qinghui and the purple-haired man remained silent, utterly clueless and unable to conceive of a better plan.

"Rescue me? Wasn't your mission to kill me this time?"

Chen Yu sneered.

At this point, the red-clothed woman was still acting.

"Jin Yudong, you actually betrayed the Undying Blood Clan. You will die a miserable death. The Undying Blood Clan will never forgive you!"

The purple-haired man roared angrily.

In his view, Chen Yu colluded with the Red Flame Monarch of Lingxiao Realm and betrayed the Undying Blood Clan.

Perhaps it was Chen Yu who secretly informed them, leading to the previous disappearance of members of the Undying Blood Clan.

"Betray the Undying Blood Clan?"

Chen Yu's face showed a teasing expression, then he burst into laughter: "Hahaha, when have I ever betrayed the Undying Blood Clan?"

With these words, both the purple-haired man and the red-clothed woman were dumbfounded.

"I'm not even from the Blood Race!"

Chen Yu revealed the truth.

"You... are you, an undercover agent from the Great Yu Realm?"

The purple-haired man and the red-clothed woman were astonished, their hearts sinking into the abyss.

Hua Qinghui wasn't surprised; he had always suspected it. Yet, he was amazed at how Chen Yu managed to infiltrate the Blood Race for such a long time without being discovered.

When leaving the Blood Sea Realm, didn't Chen Yu undergo thorough inspection, confirming there were no issues?

"That's correct, I am from the Human Race."

Chen Yu admitted confidently.

The purple-haired man and the red-clothed woman were mentally prepared, yet it remained difficult to accept.

Within the Red Fire Hall, the high-level officials gradually began to fully believe Chen Yu's identity, especially since the Red Flame Monarch had stated the same.

"Furthermore, my name is Chen Yu!"

Chen Yu's lips curled into a wide smile.

Utilizing the Thousand Transformation Technique, his appearance slowly returned to normal.

Witnessing Chen Yu's true identity, the purple-haired man and the red-clothed woman were speechless, frozen in place.

Chen Yu!

It was actually Chen Yu!

The Emperor of the Xuanming Realm in the Blood Race personally issued a bounty and even gathered Condensed Star Kings to capture him!

Yet, Chen Yu was right beside them, hidden in the Blood Sea Realm!

The shock of this moment was akin to countless thunderbolts striking their minds, leaving them blank and bewildered.

"It really is him!"

Hua Qinghui laughed foolishly.

This time, the three of them were completely ensnared by Chen Yu.

This was the territory of the Red Fire Hall, and Chen Yu was acquainted with the Red Flame Monarch. Now, they were heavily surrounded, with no way out!

"How should we handle these three of the Blood Race?"

The Red Flame King inquired.

The high-level officials of the Red Fire Hall were all surprised; this was the Red Fire Hall, and the Red Flame Monarch was the leader here, yet he was asking Chen Yu how to deal with the Blood Race.

"These three came to kill me, so let me be the one to kill them."

Chen Yu had long been displeased with Hua Qinghui.

Before arriving at the Blood Sea Realm, Hua Qinghui targeted the disguised Blood Race Chen Yu; after arriving, Hua Qinghui repeatedly mocked him, and now even planned to kill him.

"Chen Yu, you treacherous and cunning bastard, you will die a miserable death!"

"I am not resigned!"

Hua Qinghui roared at the sky.

Being a talented individual of the Blood Race, he had cultivated to the Late Sky Sea Realm. He had hopes of becoming a Condensed Star King in the future, yet now he faced a grim death here, how could he be resigned!

"Taking your lives directly is too dull. Let's do this: I'll give you a chance. If you can defeat me, I will spare you."

Chen Yu shrugged, smiling.

The high-level officials of the Red Fire Hall frowned, somewhat worried.

However, the three of the Blood Race didn't show any joy. The red-clothed woman shouted somewhat madly: "My cultivation is only at the mid-stage Sea Sky Realm peak, how could I be your opponent? You might as well give me a quick death."

"No, you misunderstood. I mean, all three of you..e at me together!"

Chen Yu lightly shook his head, then grinned.

With all three joining the fight, the battle would be slightly more interesting.

What?

Hua Qinghui and the other two were greatly shocked by Chen Yu's words, which completely mocked them, yet they had no choice but to seize the opportunity.

Originally, even Hua Qinghui had no confidence in defeating Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu was so arrogant, allowing all three to attack together!

The high-level officials of the Red Fire Hall were dumbfounded, some advising caution: "Lord Chen, this matter shouldn't be taken lightly. The Blood Race possesses formidable abilities, surpassing cultivators of the same realm, and the three together are even more formidable."

The yellow-haired alien was also dumbstruck. Although his cultivation was at the peak of the Late Sky Sea Realm, the Blood Race's prowess was extraordinary; even facing these three, he likely couldn't win.

This kid is too conceited.

Still, this was the Red Fire Hall. Let Chen Yu have his fun; even if he lost, the Red Fire Hall would step in to crush the Blood Race.

"Chen Yu, you said it yourself."

"If we win, can you guarantee the Red Fire Hall won't act against us?"

Hua Qinghui and the other two seemed to cling to a lifeline, each inwardly thrilled and treating the matter seriously.

"I promise."

The Red Flame King spoke immediately.

The high-ranking members of the Red Fire Hall were stunned. Chen Yu had gone mad, and why was the Red Flame Monarch accompanying Chen Yu in his madness?

"Attack!"

Hua Qinghui gave a cold shout and was the first to strike.

The battle was on the verge of breaking out!

The three formed a triangular formation and charged at Chen Yu.

Hua Qinghui waved his hand, and a blood sword appeared, emitting an intimidating blood-red light, aiming straight for Chen Yu's head.

The purple-haired man and the red-clothed woman also made their moves—a blood-red ribbon sixty to seventy feet long and a massive blood-red fist, like a mountain, descended simultaneously.

The three powerful members of the Blood Race, fighting for survival, unleashed their full strength in a desperate battle.

BOOM!

A violent blood-colored explosion sounded, and a blood-red tornado beam shot into the sky, twisting and shattering everything!

"Chen Yu, you shall pay a heavy price for your carelessness!"

Hua Qinghui said coldly.

But suddenly, from within the blood-colored turbulence, a voice laughed: "Is this the extent of your attacks?"

The blood-red light slowly dissipated, and Chen Yu stood in the center of the explosion, unscathed.

Surrounding him was a hazy shadow of a black dragon, forming a powerful shield that protected Chen Yu within!

This was exactly the combat skill corresponding to the eighth secret pattern of the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record"—Black Demon Shield!

"He actually defended against it!"

Hua Qinghui's eyes widened, his teeth clenched.

Their combined attack just now, even someone at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm wouldn't dare to take it head-on!

"Now it's my turn to take your lives!"

The shadow of the black dragon around Chen Yu quickly dissipated. He suddenly soared into the air, dragging a pitch-black dragon tail, closing in on the red-clothed woman.

"No... Save me quickly!"

The red-clothed woman screamed in terror.

BOOM!

Chen Yu's pitch-black fist slammed out, and the enormous fist shadow pierced through her chest, creating a massive hole.

Hiss—

Suddenly, blood flames erupted, engulfing her entire body.

The Blood Race entity hidden within howled and screamed incessantly, finally silenced forever under the burning blood flames.

"The first one!"

Chen Yu raised a finger and swept out, heading towards the purple-haired man.

"No!"

The purple-haired man trembled all over, retreating frantically, trying to join forces with Hua Qinghui to resist.

Chen Yu extended his right ring finger, around which blood flames swirled, gathering into a single point, then suddenly exploding forth.

"This kid has already trained the third finger of the 'Six Flames Sword Finger'?"

The Red Flame King's eyes narrowed slightly.

WHOOSH!

From the ring finger, a straight column of blood flame burst forth, like a blood flame light sword several hundred feet long, piercing through the purple-haired man's chest.

This was the third finger of the "Six Flames Sword Finger," the Shaoyang Sword Finger.

During his three years of closed cultivation in the Green Cloud Secret Realm, Chen Yu had become initiated in it and later trained it to the realm of Small Success.

Hit by the Shaoyang Sword Finger, a blood hole was left in the purple-haired man's chest. His body trembled as he fell.

Chen Yu's strike was indeed powerful, piercing through his defenses and body, but it was not lethal.

At this moment, a dark silver hand formed in the void, grabbing the purple-haired man tightly and squeezing hard.

CRUNCH!

Blood splattered everywhere, and the dark silver hand disappeared. A mass of mangled flesh fell to the ground.

"The second, just you left."

Chen Yu looked at Hua Qinghui.

Just now, Hua Qinghui had seen hope and attacked with boiling blood and all his strength.

But in the blink of an eye, his two companions were killed, and his body went cold, trembling involuntarily.

"Ah... I'll fight you to the death!"

Hua Qinghui's body suddenly cracked open, from which a humanoid monster covered in blood emerged, belonging to the Blood People Clan.

He waved his arm, and the blood sword instantly split into hundreds of blood-colored sword shadows, seemingly transforming into a sea of sword light and blood, stabbing out simultaneously!

Chen Yu's eyes flickered. Hua Qinghui was indeed a Blood Race genius, his combat strength was truly extraordinary, far superior to the purple-haired man at the late Sky Sea Realm.

But that couldn't change the outcome.

Blood-colored patterns appeared on Chen Yu's body, quickly outlining a layer of blood pattern designs.

Relying solely on the Secret Pattern Demon Body, Chen Yu could battle opponents of the late Sky Sea Realm, and after deploying the blood transformation demon body, his physical strength surged again.

BANG!

He unleashed a full-force punch, and with a thunderous roar, the terrifying power poured out like a tsunami or a massive avalanche.

CRACK! BOOM!

Hundreds of blood-colored sword shadows shattered into ashes under Chen Yu's fist.

BOOM!

A black-red fist shadow imprinted on Hua Qinghui's chest, sending him flying a hundred feet away, vomiting blood profusely.

Shaoyang Sword Finger!

Chen Yu unleashed the "Six Flames Sword Finger" once again, a blood-red sword of light piercing through Hua Qinghui's head.

The power of the Blood Crystal Flame unleashed, burning furiously, ending Hua Qinghui's life within moments!

The surroundings fell silent.

Those earlier scenes were nothing short of a one-sided massacre.

In the blink of an eye, three members of the Blood Race were gruesomely killed on the spot!

The yellow-haired foreigner's hair stood on end; Chen Yu's ferocity terrified him. Looking back, if they had clashed with Chen Yu earlier, they probably wouldn't have seen the dawn of the next day.

Chapter 866: Advanced Late Stage

Outside the great hall, silence reigned.

The senior members of the Red Fire Hall who had tried to persuade Chen Yu were all stunned.

In retrospect, it made sense; being a benefactor of the Red Flame Monarch, his strength was surely exceptional.

Now, it was clear that the issue wasn't Chen Yu being overly arrogant, but rather them underestimating him.

Even the Red Flame King didn't find anything wrong with it; otherwise, he wouldn't have vouched for him.

Years ago, at the Feast of the God of Food, Chen Yu's strength defeated East Gate Zhengyu, the third on the Eastern Domain's "Heavenly Proud Rankings." After all these years, he couldn't possibly have remained stagnant.

Chen Yu stepped forward and looted the spoils from the bodies of three Blood Clan members.

"Disperse, none shall speak of today's events!"

The Red Flame King gave the order.

In fact, aside from traitors, no one would publicize this matter.

Chen Yu was in the spotlight in the Blood Race World.

But within the Lingxiao Realm, apart from the Blood Clan and the Red Flame King, it seemed no one knew Chen Yu.

And the native enemies of the Lingxiao Realm were the Blue Nether Realm and Blood Clan, naturally unwilling to spread the word.

"How did you end up mixing with the Blood Clan?"

The Red Flame King's gaze darkened slightly.

The Blood Clan was an extremely dangerous race, greedy and bloodthirsty, destined to bring slaughter and disaster wherever it went.

"Undercover,"

Chen Yu briefly explained, believing the Red Flame King had guessed some details.

"You've got quite the guts, daring to infiltrate the Blood Clan."

The Red Flame King joked.

However, he felt somewhat unbalanced, as even he dared not infiltrate the Blood Clan.

Earlier, he hadn't discovered the Blood Clan member who had infiltrated the Red Fire Hall, while Chen Yu had pointed it out with a single word.

"How did you end up in the Lingxiao Realm?"

Chen Yu retorted.

Finding the Red Flame King here was indeed surprising.

To think the Red Flame King had established his own power in the Lingxiao Realm.

"I was originally from the Lingxiao Realm."

The Red Flame King replied simply to Chen Yu's question.

This detail was indeed surprising to him.

Although the Red Flame King had followed Chen Yu for quite some time, Chen Yu had never truly known his origins.

After killing the three Blood Clan members, Chen Yu did not immediately leave.

He planned to attempt a breakthrough to the Late Stage Sky Sea Realm within the Lingxiao Realm.

Therefore, Chen Yu decided to stay in the Lingxiao Realm for a while.

Meanwhile, he learned about the Red Flame King's situation.

The Lingxiao Realm was populated by various races, constantly warring, each trying to dominate the realm.

The Human Race once held a significant position with substantial power, where the Red Flame King was a top king among the humans.

However, later, he was betrayed; even three kings joining forces couldn't kill him, only managing to seal him in a small interface and abandon him in a chaotic void.

As time passed, the Red Flame King was to disappear from history.

But they underestimated his abilities; over the long years, he secretly devised plans and finally broke through the seal and eventually became Chen Yu's Spirit Pet.

The Red Flame King's return to the Lingxiao Realm was also part of his revenge plan.

Yet, the current Lingxiao Realm had even stronger foes: the Blue Nether Realm and Blood Sea Realm.

Among the three kings that had once opposed him, only one remained.

Chen Yu merely learned about the Red Flame King's affairs and didn't intend to intervene.

Five days later.

Chen Yu entered seclusion, aiming for the Late Stage Sky Sea Realm breakthrough.

For this, the Red Flame King yielded his exclusive seclusion spot and ordered heavy guards.

"Haha, kid, put in more effort, try to catch up to me soon."

The Red Flame King laughed gleefully, looking very pleased with himself.

Earlier, he had repeatedly suffered setbacks from Chen Yu; his higher cultivation than Chen Yu was now his only bragging point.

When the Red Flame King initially followed Chen Yu, Chen Yu limited his resources as a precaution.

Since their separation in Bishui Bay, the Red Flame King's cultivation advanced rapidly.

At the Feast of the God of Food, his cultivation reached the Mid-stage Sea Sky Realm Peak, and after consuming the Holy Dragon's blood and flesh, he gained incredible fortune, breaking through to the Late stage after just three months.

Now, the Red Flame King's cultivation had risen to a Half-step King.

This is the advantage of re-cultivation, virtually no bottlenecks, with cultivation soaring all the way.

Chen Yu wasn't bothered by the Red Flame King's braggadocio.

Their relationship now was not as tense as it was in the beginning; through all they have experienced, a bond had been established.

At this moment, Chen Yu hoped the Red Flame King's cultivation would quickly improve, so he too could benefit more.

Inside the secluded spot, Chen Yu sat cross-legged, operating his Cultivation Technique and adjusting his state.

Half a day later, he reached his peak in every aspect.

Chen Yu immediately took out various rare treasures and consumed them one by one.

He was well-prepared for this attempt to break through to the Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, confident of success!

Boom!

Within the secluded spot, Chen Yu crazily absorbed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Inside his body, his True Yuan Sea operated with a special mental method, expanding systematically.

Three days later.

Buzz!

His True Yuan Sea suddenly expanded, its vast True Yuan slowing down a bit.

Then, the amount of True Yuan within the True Yuan Sea continuously grew, reaching a certain peak where, despite operating the mental method to devour the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, the True Yuan no longer increased.

"It's a success!"

Chen Yu opened his eyes; a shimmering light moved within, and a powerful aura emanated from his entire body.

This was the typical situation after breaking through the bottleneck, unable to fully control the aura.

After the advancement, his True Yuan Sea expanded considerably, and the quality of True Yuan improved significantly.

Relatively speaking, the increase in strength Chen Yu gained from breaking through to the Late stage wasn't substantial.

However, with his cultivation improved, the potential for enhancement in other areas also increased.

"Smoother than expected."

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh.

The reason might be twofold.

First: His Spiritual Body aptitude had long reached the High Grade Spirit Body, making his cultivation much smoother than before.

Second: The fortune brought to him by the Holy Dragon's blood and flesh from the Feast of the God of Food had not yet ended; that opportunity would continue to influence Chen Yu, even up to his breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm.

In the following days, Chen Yu consolidated his cultivation here and familiarized himself with the True Yuan power of the Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

A few days later, he successfully emerged from his training.

"Congratulations to Lord Chen on advancing successfully and emerging victoriously!"

The surrounding guards saw Chen Yu and saluted in unison.

As the benefactor of the Red Flame Monarch, Chen Yu's status in the Red Fire Hall was extraordinary.

After successfully advancing, Chen Yu prepared to return to the Blood Sea Realm.

The undercover journey was not yet over.

"You're finally leaving."

The Red Flame King looked as if he was sending off a plague.

"How about I stay here, claim to be kidnapped by the Red Fire Hall, and wait for the reinforcements from the Blood Race to arrive?"

Chen Yu gave the Red Flame King a sidelong glance.

These words frightened the Red Flame King considerably, as his power had just been established and couldn't withstand much turbulence.

"In consideration of you not causing me trouble this time, I'll give you a big gift."

The Red Flame King smiled smugly.

"What is it?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but be curious.

The Red Flame King's perspective was not ordinary, and since he called it a big gift, it certainly wouldn't be shabby.

The Red Flame King was originally waiting for Chen Yu to ask for it, but decided against it after thinking.

"This is a recipe I obtained by chance!"

The Red Flame King waved his hand, and a piece of beast hide flew towards Chen Yu.

"This is..."

Chen Yu stared at the contents on the beast hide.

It recorded a recipe for collecting several precious treasures to concoct an extremely valuable treasure—the Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow.

Most of the treasures on this list were very precious, but with some effort and a certain cost, they could be collected.

However, there were two items that were most rare and extremely hard to find.

One was called "Blood King Marrow."

The second was the "Moon Spirit Ore Mother."

Since Chen Yu already possessed the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, the difficulty of gathering the treasures on the recipe was greatly reduced for him.

"Blood King Marrow... King's Blood Marrow!"

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned; this item's rarity even surpassed that of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

Even so.

If he collected all the materials to concoct the "Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow," it would be entirely worth the effort.

The Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow not only improved physique, its greatest effect was significantly enhancing Spiritual Body aptitude.

For Chen Yu, both of these effects were greatly beneficial.

"It seems you have some conscience left, not wasting the kindness I showed in saving and raising you back then..."

Chen Yu laughed heartily.

But suddenly, he felt a wave of burning sensation and a threatening aura emanated from behind him.

"Goodbye!"

Chen Yu immediately vanished.

Boom!

A loud explosion erupted behind him, as if a volcano had erupted.

"You bastard, don't let me see you again."

...

Chen Yu took out a shabby little boat and set off on his journey.

Seeing his flying tool, Chen Yu couldn't help but frown.

"Brother Clown's skills are impeccable, but his taste is questionable..."

Chen Yu decided that he must replace it with a more splendid and beautiful flying tool when he had the chance.

Before long.

He arrived at the territory between the Blood Sea Realm and the Blue Netherworld.

At this moment, Chen Yu, with his appearance altered, entered here as Jin Yudong's identity and then left the Lingxiao Realm...

In the Blood Sea Realm, at the residence of the Ice Sun Venerate.

"Master, Jin Yudong's situation has been clarified..."

Housekeeper Wang reported.

During the time Chen Yu disappeared, Housekeeper Wang had conducted an investigation.

He needed to always keep a grasp on Chen Yu's situation and control matters, allowing things to develop according to Ice Sun Venerate's expectations.

"It seems he might have offended someone named Hua Qinghui."

After hearing Housekeeper Wang's report, Ice Sun Venerate muttered.

"But how the two of them became enemies is unclear, except that they both once lurked in the Great Yu Realm and then returned to the Blood Sea Realm with the Cold Blood King."

Housekeeper Wang added.

"The Great Yu Realm, huh?"

Ice Sun Venerate's deep eyes flashed with a glimmer.

"Investigate the conflict between these two in the Great Yu Realm for me."

Through Housekeeper Wang's reports over these days, Ice Sun Venerate increasingly felt something was off about Chen Yu and became highly curious about him.

He sensed that there might be a big secret hidden within Chen Yu.

"Yes!"

Housekeeper Wang retreated.

A month later.

Chen Yu returned to the Blood Sea Realm.

Not long after his return, the news spread.

"He's finally back."

"I've heard Jin Yudong went on a mission during this time; I think he just went into hiding."

Within the second ring, many experts were alarmed.

"Jin Yudong, come out and fight me, wagering the King's Blood you possess!"

As soon as Chen Yu returned to his cave, someone came looking for him, shouting loudly.

This was the rule of the Blood Sea Realm, unavoidable.

"Then let's do it."

Chen Yu walked out of the cave.

Here, it was survival of the fittest; without enough strength, one could only suffer humiliation.

But now, Chen Yu intended to establish his might and inspire fear!

Chapter 867: Rising Prestige

"Jin Yudong, get out here!"

A black fierce tiger roared, its pupils and claws were golden.

Its golden claws smashed onto the ground as if landing on tofu, crushing it easily.

As it roared, onlookers gradually gathered around.

"Jin Yudong suddenly disappeared for a while, and now he's back. If challenged, he can't refuse."

"Iron King Venerable's' timing is precise. His strength in the Blood Sea Realm's Late Sky Sea Realm is definitely top tier."

At this moment, Chen Yu stepped out, the discussions weakened, all looking forward to this battle.

"If I win, I don't want your cave mansion. Give me twenty drops of King's Blood."

The black tiger "Iron King Venerable" shouted boldly.

Twenty drops of King's Blood! The surrounding people were shocked, not expecting Iron King Venerable to demand so much.

"If I lose, I'll give you Blood Brew worth a thousand Battle Merit Points!"

Then, Iron King Venerable stated his conditions.

To enter from the third ring to the second, one needs two thousand Battle Merit Points, thus Blood Brew worth a thousand is very precious, and for the black tiger to have such items, he must be extraordinary.

"How about I propose another condition?"

Chen Yu smiled indifferently.

"Speak!"

Iron King Venerable furrowed his brows slightly, uttering a single word.

As long as Chen Yu's request isn't excessive, it's fine, given that the possibility of his own defeat is very low.

"Don't admit defeat later!"

Chen Yu grinned with a wild smile.

Upon hearing this, Iron King Venerable's fur stood upright, his eyes bursting with golden light, a rampant aura surged outward.

In Iron King Venerable's eyes, Chen Yu wasn't proposing a request, but provoking, mocking him!

Roar!

A tiger's roar shook the heavens.

Iron King Venerable turned into a pitch-black lightning bolt, charging, and even before getting close, he struck a claw.

Boom!

Above Chen Yu's head, suddenly appeared three golden-red claw marks, tearing through the air with an astonishing explosion sound, descending.

At this moment, he raised his arm, an ethereal glow flickered on it, swirling with Demon Pattern True Essence, and swung fiercely.

Swoosh!

The three massive golden-red light marks were hit by a fierce black light, instantly shattered.

"What?"

Iron King Venerable's gaze froze, clearly not expecting his attack to be broken by Chen Yu so easily.

"Your cultivation?"

Iron King Venerable suddenly realized that Chen Yu's cultivation seemed to have reached the Late Sky Sea Realm.

Suddenly, Chen Yu charged out, his astonishing speed stirring a burst of noise, rapidly approaching Iron King Venerable.

Ding bang!

Chen Yu's pitch-black iron fist collided fiercely with the black tiger's golden claws, bursting with a black-gold brilliance.

The next moment.

"Ah..."

Iron King Venerable's scream echoed, his claws were fine, but the bones in his leg were shattered.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chen Yu showed no mercy, using Spatial Realm Power to assist himself, staying close to Iron King Venerable, attacking with both fists and feet, explosions continuous.

Wow!

Iron King Venerable was hit in the chest by Chen Yu's punch, vomiting a mouthful of blood, crashing heavily to the ground.

"He's so strong! I didn't expect, being also at the Late Sky Sea Realm, I have no power to resist."

Iron King Venerable lay in a giant pit, face full of shock and fear.

At this moment.

Rumble!

A pitch-black foot shadow descended from the sky like a thick pillar, crashing down.

"Stop, I admit..."

Iron King Venerable screamed continuously.

"Didn't we agree, no admitting defeat?"

Chen Yu interrupted Iron King Venerable's words, swinging a punch.

Bam bam!

Iron King Venerable's body ripped open, revealing inside a blood-red centipede, which was Iron King Venerable's Blood Race true form.

"Can't admit defeat..."

Iron King Venerable recalled the condition Chen Yu proposed before the battle.

He initially thought Chen Yu was just provoking, but now it seems, Chen Yu seriously proposed the condition.

Admitting defeat is already a shameful act.

Moreover, with Chen Yu proposing pre-battle that admitting defeat was not allowed, in such circumstances, if Iron King Venerable were to speak the words of surrender, it'd be even more disgraceful.

Next, all anyone could hear were Iron King Venerable's repeated cries of agony.

"If I can't admit defeat, at least I can escape."

Iron King Venerable gritted his teeth, flying towards the distance.

"You run, I'll fight, it won't interfere."

Chen Yu chased after, still punching and kicking, beating Iron King Venerable until he cried and called for help.

Until Chen Yu and Iron King Venerable disappeared, the cries ceased, the onlookers finally reacted.

"Originally, it seemed like an intense duel, but it turned into a one-sided crush."

"This Jin Yudong is too ruthless, won't allow his opponent to surrender, just keeps chasing and hitting..."

Just as everyone was about to disperse.

Chen Yu returned, holding something in his hand, it was a section of blood-red centipede body.

Clearly, Iron King Venerable not only suffered a miserable defeat but was left crippled.

This scene shocked the Blood Race onlookers, prompting them to quickly leave this place.

Chen Yu returned to his cave mansion, taking that half piece of centipede body for Blood Brew.

The body of a Blood Race at the Late Sky Sea Realm creates higher quality Blood Brew.

The next day, news about Chen Yu severely beating Iron King Venerable, and crippling him spread.

Many Blood Race members intending to challenge Chen Yu heard this news and immediately turned back in fear.

"Jin Yudong's cultivation has broken through to the Late Sky Sea Realm, any regular Late Sky Sea Realm challenging him is purely seeking death!"

More and more members of the Blood Race are becoming fearful.

Compared to before, Chen Yu can now be a bit quieter.

But everything has exceptions. His actions yesterday intimidated some Blood Race members, but also attracted the attention of others.

"This person is too detestable; he actually split Iron King Venerable in two. If it were another race, they would probably be dead. I also heard he took half of Iron King Venerable's body to make Blood Brew."

"Hmph, he's too arrogant. I, Cheng Long, will personally teach him a lesson in ten days."

A Blood Race member named Cheng Long uttered harsh words.

His cultivation reached the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, and he claimed he would fiercely punish Chen Yu.

"Actually, Cheng Long doesn't need to step forward. Have you forgotten that Iron King Venerable has a cousin?"

"Could it be Iron Blood Venerable? I heard he has been selected by Young Master Gu as one of the attendants for the Bloodthirsty Trial. His strength is top-tier even among the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, otherwise Young Master Gu wouldn't have picked him."

On the third day, Chen Yu arrived at the Blood Storage Hall.

His cultivation had improved, but his techniques were too few. He could handle ordinary Blood Race members, but confronting those top-tier experts would be far from optimistic.

This time, Chen Yu exchanged for a Blood Path Battle Technique called "Blood Demon Hand."

The value of "Blood Demon Hand" was far less precious than "Blood Transformation Demon Body."

"Blood Demon Hand" is a close-range Blood Path Battle Technique that, once activated, can draw the blood of enemies within a certain range.

Most beings of the Blood Race inherently drain blood.

But Chen Yu is not of the Blood Race and does not possess this ability, so this technique suits him quite well. Combined with his powerful physical defenses, he becomes invincible.

After exchanging techniques, Chen Yu returned to his cave residence and began training.

Now that he has comprehended Blood Intent Realm, his speed in cultivating the corresponding cultivation techniques has increased significantly.

In just half a day, he mastered the basics of "Blood Demon Hand."

Whoosh!

Chen Yu waved his arm, unleashing a surge of True Yuan across his body that transformed into a massive dark red palm shadow.

Instantly, the surrounding blood and Qi in the void were absorbed by the dark red palm shadow and entered Chen Yu's body, bringing a warm sensation.

Ten days later.

As expected, Cheng Long, who had spoken harshly, arrived.

As this matter had already spread, the spectators attracted by this battle were more than three times as many as before.

Cheng Long was a member of the Blood Race residing within a human body. He had a tall figure with bulging muscles emitting a fierce bloodthirsty aura.

"Jin Yudong, aren't you coming out yet?"

Cheng Long shouted coldly.

"Are you so eager to suffer?"

A light laugh echoed from within the cave.

"Hehe, indeed as arrogant as the rumors say. Without much talk, if you beat me, I'll give you twenty drops of King's Blood. If I lose, I'll give you Blood Brew worth fifteen hundred Battle Merit Points!"

Cheng Long sneered and spoke quickly.

"No problem, but please remember, do not concede!"

Chen Yu raised an eyebrow, the corner of his mouth curled.

"You... want death!"

Cheng Long roared furiously, his body swelling to double its size and transforming into a crimson hue. Waves of blood surged around him, drawing in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from a thousand-zhang radius.

The blood light on Cheng Long's body surged wildly, transforming into a towering blood-red giant over thirty-something meters tall, and the surroundings suddenly became immensely weighty.

"Hehe, Jin Yudong really doesn't know his limits. Facing Cheng Long, who's at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, he dares to speak arrogantly, telling him not to concede."

"I bet Jin Yudong will be the one to give up later."

Scornful discussions hummed all around.

Boom!

At that moment, Chen Yu and Cheng Long clashed, explosions stirring the air with a fierce, savage storm of blood light spreading outward.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In the center of the battle, the sounds of combat were incessant, with the towering blood-red giant continuously throwing punches, its ferocious assaults without equal.

"I guess it won't take more than twenty moves to decide the victor."

A Blood Race member laughed.

Suddenly.

Crash!

A loud noise resonated, and a red figure was seen flying backward, crashing into a distant hillside and leveling it.

"Impossible..."

Amid the dust, Cheng Long's trembling voice emerged.

This voice rendered all the surrounding Blood Race members bewildered.

How was it that Cheng Long lost?

Boom!

Chen Yu flew over, landing a punch on Cheng Long within the deep pit, explosions ensued.

Moments later, Cheng Long managed to escape in a sorry state, while Chen Yu immediately chased after him, unleashing a flurry of punches and kicks.

"Why do I feel this scene is familiar, just like when Iron King Venerable was beaten up ten days ago!"

"It's terrifying; even one at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm is being humiliated like this by Jin Yudong... it seems only Iron King Venerable's cousin can restrain him."

After a while, Chen Yu returned to his cave residence, holding a bloody leg.

Ice Sun Venerate's estate.

Housekeeper Wang reported the happenings since Chen Yu's return one by one.

"How is this possible? This kid actually has such strength!"

Ice Sun Venerate was somewhat incredulous after listening.

He suddenly felt a twinge of regret, perhaps his initial decision was wrong.

"Housekeeper, has the conflict between Jin Yudong and Hua Qinghui been investigated?"

Ice Sun Venerate suddenly asked.

"Hua Qinghui fell during the mission with Jin Yudong, so it hasn't been clarified yet..."

Housekeeper Wang said in a low voice.

"What?"

Ice Sun Venerate's brows furrowed.

"Master, we indeed underestimated Jin Yudong, but the situation has reached this point, and we can only proceed."

"Iron King Venerable was severely injured by Jin Yudong, his foundation damaged, his cousin Iron Blood Venerable won't stand by!"

Housekeeper Wang explained slowly.

"Iron Blood Venerable? Is that the attendant chosen by Young Master Gu?"

Ice Sun Venerate had some impression of Iron Blood Venerable, and upon hearing this, he felt slightly at ease.

Ten days later.

Iron Blood Venerable emerged from his cave, transforming into a blood-colored rainbow, heading straight for Jin Yudong's residence.

Chapter 868: Battle of Iron Blood

As Iron Blood Venerable flew out of the cave, Iron King Venerable also walked out with a cold, ruthless smile.

"Jin Yudong, today you must pay with blood for blood!"

His cousin, Iron Blood Venerable, had promised him to take Chen Yu's legs today.

At the same time, the other members of the Blood Race within the second ring also set off one after another.

"That kid Jin Yudong is too arrogant, let's see how he acts crazy this time!"

"I'm even more curious about the extent of Iron Blood Venerable's strength. Ever since he followed 'Young Master Gu,' he must have received quite a few precious resources."

The second ring became noisy.

Suddenly, from the top of a certain Blood Peak, a giant snake as long as twenty zhang flew out. This snake had a green body, adorned with blood-red patterns, exuding a chilling aura that permeated the surroundings.

Whoosh!

Amidst the blood-colored mist, the giant snake twisted and transformed into a breathtakingly beautiful woman in green attire. She had green hair, fair skin, but her eyes were blood-red.

This woman's appearance was bewitchingly alluring; each of her movements seemed to captivate and mesmerize. However, her lower half was a snake's tail, which sent a shiver through anyone who saw her, recognizing her as a femme fatale.

"Fu Xue Mei!"

Seeing this woman, a member of the Blood Race felt a chill all over and promptly stepped back several dozen steps.

"Is it really Fu Xue Mei? Rumor has it she's an attendant of another Young Ancestor, immensely powerful, one of the top experts below Half-step Kings!"

"With Fu Xue Mei appearing, she likely intends to observe Iron Blood Venerable's strength. After all, they're both attendants of the Young Ancestor, and in a month's 'Bloodthirsty Trial,' they'll be enemies."

Besides the top experts emerging in the second ring.

In the third ring area, many people paid the price to enter the second ring to witness this battle.

Among them was Tong Guang from the Bull Horn Alien Race, whom Chen Yu had previously befriended, and Zhong Long from the Three-eyed Blood People Clan.

Inside the cave.

Since the last battle, Chen Yu had been cultivating the "Blood Demon Hand."

Among the many blood-sucking battle techniques, "Blood Demon Hand" wasn't considered top-tier.

This made it easier to practice. If it were the top-tier blood-sucking battle technique, achieving progress might take an exceptionally long time.

During the fight with Cheng Long, Chen Yu had only just started with "Blood Demon Hand," and its power wasn't strong, so he didn't use it. He simply crushed him head-on with the "Demon Body."

Boom!

Waving his arm, Chen Yu unleashed his Qi and True Yuan, forming a massive dark red hand of ten zhang size.

This dark red giant hand, like a black hole, devoured the surrounding blood, channeling it into Chen Yu's body.

After a brief moment.

Buzz boom!

This dark red giant hand suddenly solidified more, increasing in size to a full twenty zhang.

"Small Success Realm."

Chen Yu's face showed joy.

To cultivate a battle technique to the Small Success Realm in such a short time was truly not easy.

The reason might be related to the power from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact he devoured back then.

After all, Chen Yu could emit the aura of the Blood Race's bloodline, perfectly disguising himself within the Blood Race. Claiming he had no connection to the Blood Race would be hard for anyone to believe.

"It's so noisy outside, and I sense killing intent!"

At this time, Chen Yu noticed something unusual outside the cave, so he went out.

He saw that outside his cave, hundreds of Blood Race members had gathered.

In the high sky directly in front, a massive tiger covered in golden fur, shining with golden light, arrogantly overlooked Chen Yu.

Its eyes and claws were blood-red, exuding a bloodthirsty aura.

"Jin Yudong, kneel and apologize to my cousin, break a leg, and I won't make things difficult for you."

The golden giant tiger spoke coldly.

Seeing the golden giant tiger, Chen Yu couldn't help but think of the previous black tiger, Iron King Venerable.

Clearly, these cousins had similar tastes; they both liked tiger-type vessels.

However, the golden giant tiger gave Chen Yu a completely different feeling compared to the previous Iron King Venerable.

"This person is very strong!"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

But isn't this exactly the point? The stronger the opponent, the better for establishing dominance!

"Your cousin truly is a joke. If I defeat you, I wonder if you'll have any other cousins or siblings coming after me?"

Chen Yu coldly chuckled.

Originally, many people thought that Chen Yu would show some restraint against Iron Blood Venerable or even believed Chen Yu would break his own leg.

Yet, as soon as Chen Yu spoke, he shocked the whole crowd.

He remained so arrogant and overbearing, daring to insult even Iron Blood Venerable!

"Presumptuous!"

The golden giant tiger "Iron Blood Venerable" glared, blood-red brilliance erupted, and he raised a red metal giant claw, a blood-red flame rising, exuding a suffocating pressure.

However, before Iron Blood Venerable could act, Chen Yu had already rushed out, bringing forth his black iron fists!

Clang bang!

Chen Yu's black** fists collided with Iron Blood Venerable's red metal giant claw, producing an ear-piercing explosion sound.

A layer of blood-red flames surged forth, pushing Chen Yu back four or five steps, a stinging pain came from his fist, leaving three shallow scratches.

On the other side, Iron Blood Venerable, like a small mountain, also took a step back, his claws numb from the collision with Chen Yu.

"His strength is so formidable. Even though I inhabit the body of an ancient beast, I gained no advantage."

Iron Blood Venerable felt a slight shock, becoming even more cautious.

At this moment, opposite him, Chen Yu's shadowy figure was covered with a layer of blood-colored patterns.

"Just like the rumors, he uses secret techniques as soon as he enters a fight, and the duration of the secret technique is fairly long."

Iron Blood Venerable murmured inwardly, not taking it too seriously.

Roar~

He let out a deafening tiger roar, turning into a blood-red bladed whirlwind, surging forward.

Subsequently, Iron Blood Venerable's front paw lifted, and with a fierce push, six golden-red cracks extended towards Chen Yu from the void, as if to shatter everything.

"Tricks of the trade!"

Chen Yu shouted, charging forward.

Using his Blood Demon Body, his defense increased, and his power greatly enhanced!

After all, it's a secret technique, with a limited duration, so Chen Yu decided to finish the battle fast.

Bang boom! Rip swish!

Amidst Chen Yu's punches and palms, he shattered the six golden-red cracks and tore apart that blood-red bladed whirlwind.

His entire body transformed into a streak of black-red lightning, shooting toward Iron Blood Venerable.

At this moment, Iron Blood Venerable opened his mouth again, seemingly preparing to launch the same attack as before.

But suddenly.

Whoosh!

A blood-red light burst forth, and a bloody hook flew toward Chen Yu, covered in menacing barbs.

"A spiritual artifact!"

Chen Yu sighed inwardly. He also possessed a spiritual artifact and a mysterious artifact but could not reveal them.

As the blood hook targeted Chen Yu, Iron Blood Venerable sneered at the corner of his mouth.

However, Chen Yu's reaction exceeded his expectations.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu did not dodge but instead harnessed the Spatial Realm Power to perform the Sky Capturing Hand!

Behind Iron Blood Venerable, a dark silver spatial hand instantly formed and grabbed fiercely.

Swish!

Iron Blood Venerable dodged with a swift movement.

At the same time, his control over the spiritual artifact weakened, but the blood hook could still hit Chen Yu.

Buzz!

A dark soul power erupted from within Chen Yu, forming a black fist aura that instantly launched forward.

This was a Soul Path Attack!

Faster than material attacks, it first hammered Iron Blood Venerable's soul, causing a momentary confusion in his consciousness.

As a result, the speed of the blood hook's attack momentarily slowed.

Chen Yu took a deep breath, his heart surged with power, increasing his speed, and dodged the blood hook's attack.

Swish!

He rapidly approached Iron Blood Venerable. Being unable to use many techniques, close combat was the key to victory.

Chen Yu, like a dark cannonball, crashed toward Iron Blood Venerable.

Clang! Bang!

After a strike, they separated.

Chen Yu relied on the Spatial Realm Power, combined with the Blood Intent Realm, to impact Iron Blood Venerable's speed and closely followed him.

Boom! Boom!

After two forceful clashes, Iron Blood Venerable realized Chen Yu's horrifying strength and wanted to distance himself, but struggled to do so.

"Blood Demon Hand!"

At this moment, Chen Yu unleashed a blood-sucking combat skill.

A massive dark red hand, over twenty feet large, reached for Iron Blood Venerable!

As Iron Blood Venerable dodged, on the other side, a dark silver spatial palm formed.

The Blood Demon Hand had strong suction power, and the Sky Capturing Hand had spatial binding power, greatly hindering Iron Blood Venerable!

At one moment, the Blood Demon Hand seized Iron Blood Venerable's thigh, immediately drawing a significant amount of blood, feeding it back to Chen Yu.

Simultaneously, Iron Blood Venerable's spiritual artifact injured Chen Yu from behind, slicing across his skin and taking away a small piece of flesh.

"Heh, you took a bit of my blood, I took a small piece of your flesh."

Iron Blood Venerable sneered, thinking he had gained the upper hand.

"Is that so?"

Chen Yu sneered back, throwing a punch.

Influenced by the Blood Demon Hand, Iron Blood Venerable's agility was greatly reduced, allowing Chen Yu to easily engage him!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

He quickly swung his fists, relentlessly attacking without fatigue.

Several dents appeared on Iron Blood Venerable's body, blood spurting from his mouth!

Chen Yu's goal was merely to close in, taking some damage was of no consequence.

Once in close combat, he could make the enemy pay an even more painful price.

The surrounding spectators were utterly shocked.

"I didn't expect Jin Yudong to fight Iron Blood Venerable to this extent!"

"Even if Jin Yudong loses, this battle has already made him famous!"

Iron King Venerable was dumbfounded, never expecting his cousin couldn't quickly resolve Jin Yudong!

"Interesting, this person has so few techniques available, there must be more hidden, yet he can fight Iron Blood Venerable to such an extent. It seems necessary to report this to the Young Ancestor."

In the crowd, Fu Xue Mei, with a snake body and a human head, smiled wickedly.

This battle continued for quite some time.

As a member of the Blood Race, with a higher cultivation than Chen Yu, Iron Blood Venerable was an outstanding talent at the same level, with strong vitality.

And Chen Yu couldn't display many techniques, leading to a prolonged skirmish.

Eventually, after withstanding a punch from Chen Yu, Iron Blood Venerable suddenly fell.

Iron Blood Venerable had been defeated!

In terms of defensive power, he was no match for Chen Yu; in terms of offense, once Chen Yu got close, he was Iron Blood Venerable's nightmare, his body battered and not a single part unscathed.

"Iron Blood Venerable, has been defeated!"

After a brief silence, someone whispered in shock.

This battle established Chen Yu's reputation.

Without absolute confidence, no one would want to offend such a potential adversary like Chen Yu.

Suddenly, the crowd parted to create a path.

"Very good, that was an exciting battle!"

A man, with skin fair as snow and exceptionally handsome demeanor, walked out from the crowd.

Behind him followed two Blood Race members, each at the peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, exuding extremely dangerous auras.

"This person..."

Seeing this handsome man, Chen Yu's pupils constricted slightly, immediately suppressing the power of the mysterious heart.

"Greetings to the 'Young Ancestor'."

The surrounding Blood Race members shouted in unison, then knelt, expressions of reverence or fear.

"You are called Jin Yudong, right? Let's talk!"

The handsome man had a faint smile, glanced at Chen Yu, then headed into his pavilion.

"Yes, Young Ancestor!"

Chen Yu responded. To have the identity of Young Ancestor in the Blood Sea Realm could only mean a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan!

Chapter 869: Bloodthirsty Trial

Fu Xue Mei stared at the fair and handsome man, visibly shocked: "Oh no, it's 'Young Master Wei.'"

Within the Blood Sea Realm, there is more than one descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan.

As of now, there are three descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan existing in the Blood Sea Realm.

They are the 'Young Master Gu,' followed by the Iron Blood Venerable, the 'Long Sha Zu,' followed by Fu Xue Mei, and now appearing here, 'Young Master Wei.'

Fu Xue Mei was just about to report to Long Sha Zu about matters concerning Chen Yu, but unexpectedly, Young Master Wei got ahead.

"Jin Yudong, if you get recruited by Young Master Wei, then we will be enemies in the future!"

Fu Xue Mei extended her cold blood-red long tongue, licking her lips.

Swish!

Her body twisted, transforming into a crystal green giant snake and instantly disappearing.

Inside the cave mansion.

The fair and handsome man, 'Young Master Wei,' sat calmly in the position of the master of the cave mansion, as if returning to his own domicile.

Two followers stood on each side.

Their gazes simultaneously assessed Chen Yu, an invisible pressure looming.

This Young Master Wei possessed cultivation as powerful as Half-step Condensing Star Realm, while the two followers were at the peak of Late Sky Sea Realm.

"What is the descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan doing here?"

Chen Yu felt a slight shock inside.

Indeed, he wanted to establish his dominance, to make his name known, so that entering the first ring in the future, he'd more easily catch the eyes of the higher-ups.

Only by penetrating the Blood Race's inner circle could he steal the Blood Race's secret intelligence.

But Chen Yu hadn't expected to attract the attention of the Blood-sucking Clan descendants so quickly.

He tried to suppress the friendliness and longing emanating from his mysterious heart, putting on a pretense of panic and awe, occasionally glancing at Young Master Wei.

"I'm quite interested in you, from now on, you shall become my follower!"

Young Master Wei revealed gleaming teeth, speaking confidently.

The two followers beside him were slightly stunned, not expecting Young Master Wei to be so direct, making a decision without even discussing.

Up to now, among Young Master Wei's four followers, only the strongest one was recruited in such a manner.

Could it be said that Jin Yudong before them was also such a character?

The two followers resolutely denied it.

Although Chen Yu defeated the Iron Blood Venerable, he hadn't reached such a level yet.

Their cultivation, both being at the peak of Late Sky Sea Realm, was higher than Chen Yu's, thus they believed themselves to be stronger than Chen Yu!

"What follower?"

Chen Yu was a bit stunned, asking.

The literal meaning offered limited understanding; if Chen Yu were to stay beside the Blood-sucking Clan descendants, there was a great risk of identity exposure.

"A follower is the follower of the Young Ancestor, it's your honor and your opportunity."

Among the two followers, a slender female follower coldly remarked.

"You may not know the exact meaning of being a follower, but surely you're aware of the 'Bloodthirsty Trial,' right?"

Young Master Wei's expression didn't change much, smiling as he asked.

Chen Yu nodded.

In reality, he didn't know what the "Bloodthirsty Trial" was, but he couldn't reveal that, lest he arouse suspicion.

"Every five years in the Blood Sea Realm, there's a 'Bloodthirsty Trial,' of course, this doesn't concern you much, the main focus of the Bloodthirsty Trial is the struggle between the Young Ancestors!"

Young Master Wei suddenly stood up, slowly approaching Chen Yu as he spoke.

"However, the 'Bloodthirsty Trial' stipulates that all Young Ancestors can select five followers to participate in the contest."

"I happen to have one last spot left, which I'm awarding to you."

Young Master Wei walked up to Chen Yu, the smile on his lips growing wider.

The two followers behind him frowned slightly, casting an unfriendly look at Chen Yu.

In their view, Young Master Wei was too kind to Chen Yu, actually personally explaining so much related content.

In truth, Young Master Wei also found it strange, feeling that Chen Yu exuded an aura that attracted him.

He inexplicably held much favor for Chen Yu, very much interested.

Similarly, Chen Yu felt the same way towards Young Master Wei as he did on the previous occasion at the Blood Orchid Ancient Village when meeting another Late Sky Sea Clan descendant.

At that time, the Young Ancestor at the Blood Orchid Ancient Village immediately wanted to take Chen Yu as a vessel.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Yu worried Young Master Wei might also intend to harm him, thus suppressing the power of his mysterious heart.

"If I suppress the power of the mysterious heart, this peculiar connection seems to be a good thing, currently this Young Master Wei seems to be quite fond of me."

Chen Yu mused privately.

On the surface, he acted extremely excited, saying: "Thank you for the Young Ancestor's generous bestowment, I shall serve the Young Ancestor with utmost loyalty."

"Good."

Young Master Wei nodded satisfied, inexplicably joyous at successfully recruiting Chen Yu.

"Loyalty to me, this Young Ancestor will never mistreat you, after the 'Bloodthirsty Trial' ends, I can use my own power to find out who deliberately spread such rumors against you."

Young Master Wei smiled confidently.

Regarding Chen Yu's matters, he had begun paying attention long ago and dispatched personnel to investigate.

The King's Blood is also a rare treasure for the Blood-sucking Clan descendants.

With Young Master Wei's connections, he quickly discovered it was a rumor.

"Thank you, Young Ancestor."

Chen Yu chuckled, it indeed was a nice benefit.

The other two followers widened their eyes, inwardly shocked.

Participating in the Bloodthirsty Trial with Young Master Wei was itself an opportunity, a blessing.

For the other four followers, Young Master Wei did not promise other benefits, but he made a promise to Chen Yu alone.

They gradually felt somewhat unbalanced, thinking Young Master Wei was too partial towards Chen Yu.

"Brother Jin, Young Master Wei values you so much, don't disappoint the Young Ancestor then."

The slender woman said with a smile, her tone carrying a strange tinge of jealousy.

"Jin Yudong, prepare well, in a month, follow this Young Ancestor into the 'Bloodthirsty Trial'!"

Young Master Wei tossed out a sentence and left with two followers.

In fact, Chen Yu was not interested in the "Bloodthirsty Trial."

He had too many means he couldn't use, participating in the trial held a certain level of danger.

Secondly, he was merely a follower of Young Master Wei, the real stars were the three young masters competing. This meant that ultimately, the benefits Chen Yu would receive were limited.

However, within the Blood Race, becoming the follower of a Young Master and participating in the Bloodthirsty Trial was a great honor.

Therefore, Chen Yu could not refuse.

Fortunately, Young Master Wei gave a promise to help Chen Yu find the rumor monger after the trial ended.

After seeing off the three of Young Master Wei, Chen Yu happened to see Tong Guang, and greeted him, "Brother Tong, why not come in and sit for a while."

The Bull Horn Alien Race, Tong Guang, came over, full of respect and trepidation.

Back then, he and Chen Yu were both at the third ring, and now Chen Yu was already a standout in the second ring, even Iron Blood Venerable, a follower of Long Sha Zu, was defeated by Chen Yu.

And just now, Young Master Wei showed up and entered Chen Yu's cavern.

Facing Chen Yu now, he was very excited and decided to grasp the opportunity to make connections with this great deity.

"Brother Jin is truly full of divine skills, even Iron Blood Venerable fell at your hands, I admire you greatly."

"I wonder what Young Master Wei personally came to discuss with you just now?"

Tong Guang first flattered before asking.

But he immediately felt he spoke out of line; such matters related to the Young Master were not something an ordinary Blood Race could inquire into.

"Nothing significant, just that I'd become his follower and participate in the 'Bloodthirsty Trial'."

Chen Yu didn't mind and explained it directly.

He invited Tong Guang in, also to gather related information.

"What? Brother Jin, you've become a follower of Young Master Wei?"

Tong Guang was shocked, envious beyond measure.

Once becoming a follower to a Young Master, when the Young Master achieves fame and success, Chen Yu would also gain great benefits.

One could say, as long as Young Master Wei doesn't meet with mishap, Chen Yu's future position within the Blood Race will far exceed that of ordinary Blood Race.

"I have heard of the Bloodthirsty Trial, but know very little, does Brother Tong know much?"

"Not worthy of speaking, I only know the rough idea."

Tong Guang smiled humbly with his head down.

Then, he explained all he knew.

The Bloodthirsty Trial, to be blunt, is a trial prepared for the heirs of the Blood-sucking Clan, the other participants are just supporting roles.

This time's Bloodthirsty Trial involves three heirs of the Blood-sucking Clan: "Young Master Gu" followed by Iron Blood Venerable, "Long Sha Zu" followed by Fu Xue Mei, and "Young Master Wei" who recruited Chen Yu.

The Bloodthirsty Trial carries certain dangers.

The three young masters are all at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, and all their followers are below Half-step Condensing Star.

Additionally, the Blood-sucking Clan heirs suppress other Blood Race creatures, greatly reducing the young masters' risks, with followers often being the ones at peril.

Again, Chen Yu sensed the status of the Blood-sucking Clan in the Blood Race.

The entire trial is prepared for the young masters, other Blood Races could only become followers who charge and break through for them.

"This trial is a massive opportunity for the young masters."

What benefits could be obtained specifically, Tong Guang didn't know, as the benefits are exclusive to the Blood-sucking Clan heirs.

"I also heard that the trial's location is the corpse of a king-level Blood-sucking Clan heir!"

Tong Guang whispered.

"King-level Blood-sucking Clan heir!"

Chen Yu's heart trembled slightly, the mysterious heart's beating suddenly quickened, transmitting a surge of longing.

His visit to the Blood Race this time had another purpose: to investigate the secret of the mysterious heart.

According to Chen Yu's speculation, the mysterious heart was closely connected to the Blood-sucking Clan of the Blood Race.

"Every time a Bloodthirsty Trial occurs, the winning young master quickly advances to become a Condensed Star King, overshadowing the other young masters!"

Tong Guang continued.

It's apparent that the winning young master of the Bloodthirsty Trial gains tremendous benefits.

"However, as a follower, entering the trial offers a chance to gain some benefits too."

Beyond this, Tong Guang didn't know.

At dusk, Tong Guang left.

Chen Yu immediately began to go into seclusion.

The Bloodthirsty Trial carries some danger.

This trial is prepared for the young masters, where they hold a significant advantage, allowed to bring in five followers, and their own cultivation is above all followers.

Chen Yu has too many means he cannot utilize; once entering the trial, he would face significant restrictions.

Thus, he needed to seize this month to enhance his strength!

Five days later.

Chen Yu cultivated the third layer of "Blood Change Demon Body" to perfection.

This Blood Dao secret skill inherently contained Body Dao profound meaning, allowing Chen Yu to practice it very smoothly.

A few days later, Chen Yu, carrying Blood Brew, exchanged for battle merit points, then went to the Blood Burial Point and exchanged for the content of the latter part of "Blood Change Demon Body."

Chapter 870: Wonderful! Delicious!

After obtaining the last part of "Blood Transformation Demon Body", Chen Yu focused on his cultivation, not neglecting his combat skill "Blood Demon Hand".

Meanwhile, the news of him becoming Young Master Wei's follower gradually spread.

"Incredible, previously unknown, he defeated many strong opponents upon entering the second ring, rising to fame, and then caught the eye of Young Master Wei, gaining the opportunity in the Bloodthirsty Trial."

For some in the Blood Race, Chen Yu's story is an inspirational tale of rapid rise.

More of the Blood Race, however, are focused on the Bloodthirsty Trial itself.

"Which of the three Young Ancestors will ultimately win?"

"Young Master Wei gave his last spot to Jin Yudong, but his cultivation is low, only displaying 'Blood Transformation Demon Body', his techniques are too few. Overall, Young Master Wei's chances of winning among the three Young Ancestors are still the lowest."

"After Iron Blood Venerable was defeated by Chen Yu, he was removed from the follower list by Young Master Gu and replaced with another."

"I think Long Sha Zu's team is the strongest, especially with Fu Xue Mei under his command, who is said to be able to reach the Half-step Condensing Star Realm at any time, but has held back in order to seize this opportunity."

Young Master Wei Mansion.

"Young Ancestor, I heard that you gave the last spot to someone from the Late Stage of Sky Sea?"

A black-faced middle-aged man asked, his expression slightly displeased.

He had heard this from other followers and was told that Young Master Wei also promised Chen Yu other benefits, which made him somewhat unbalanced.

As the strongest follower here in Young Master Wei's mansion, he didn't receive such treatment, so what made Chen Yu deserving of this?

"That's right, although his cultivation is somewhat lacking, his foundation is solid, and his strength is remarkable. Even Iron Blood Venerable was defeated by him."

Young Master Wei replied calmly.

"I believe this person has some skills, but he's too arrogant, isn't he? Demanding benefits from the Young Ancestor just to agree."

The black-faced middle-aged man spoke coldly.

He knew it was the Young Ancestor who proactively promised benefits, but he couldn't ask directly, so he blamed Chen Yu.

He wanted to know what benefits Young Master Wei gave Chen Yu, in order to use this as a reason to claim some interests for himself.

"No need to pursue this matter, the Bloodthirsty Trial is near, by then you will be teammates and must work together, help our Young Ancestor win."

Young Master Wei spoke with a calm expression.

In fact, upon reflection, he also felt strange, as if he was too friendly toward Chen Yu, even promising other benefits.

Clearly, this would make other followers feel unbalanced.

For example, the black-faced middle-aged man before him, obviously dissatisfied, seemed to harbor a sense of blame, though he dared not speak it outright.

"Hmph, if I didn't need you right now, with your attitude just now, I wouldn't spare you!"

Watching the black-faced middle-aged man leave, Young Master Wei snorted coldly, then closed the door and began his cultivation.

Ice Sun Venerate's Mansion.

After learning about the outcome of Chen Yu and Iron Blood Venerable's battle, Ice Sun Venerate was restless and exceedingly irritated.

"Grandfather, that brat Chen Yu, is now a follower of Young Ancestor."

One day, Zhong Long came running over.

Back then, Ice Sun Venerate said he wanted to deal with Chen Yu and wouldn't let him interfere.

But months passed, and Chen Yu instead thrived.

"I know!"

Ice Sun Venerate roared angrily, spewing a dark red icy storm; the entire hall turned into an ice palace, and Zhong Long once again became an ice stick.

Zhong Long realized he shouldn't have come.

Ice Sun Venerate was very agitated now, with Chen Yu being a follower of the Young Ancestor, also having the identity of a Blood Brewing Master, he could potentially surpass Ice Sun Venerate in the future.

Once Chen Yu finds out it's him causing trouble in the dark, he will definitely retaliate in the future.

Unless Ice Sun Venerate reaches the level of Condensed Star King, otherwise, the future will be tough.

"Grandfather, the death rate in the Bloodthirsty Trial is not low, and Jin Yudong's strength is considered the lowest among all the followers."

Zhong Long whispered, then offered a suggestion: "Why don't we bribe other strong people to get rid of Jin Yudong during the trial?"

"Idiot, shut up."

Ice Sun Venerate roared again.

This is the Bloodthirsty Trial, concerning the three Young Ancestors.

If such a thing were done, it would be offending Young Master Wei, which would be a hundred times worse than offending Chen Yu.

This kid really has well-developed limbs and a simple mind.

"Hope the steward can bring good news to this Venerate."

At this moment, Ice Sun Venerate hoped to catch some leverage on Chen Yu, so that he wouldn't fear Chen Yu in the future, or better yet, control him.

...

Chen Yu, inside his residence, seized the time to cultivate both "Blood Transformation Demon Body" and "Blood Demon Hand".

Cultivation of "Blood Transformation Demon Body" required a large amount of blood, but luckily, being in the Blood Race, it was relatively easy to obtain.

Previously, through accepting challenges, Chen Yu earned a lot of Blood Brew, which he could now lavishly spend.

In just twenty days, Chen Yu achieved the fourth layer of "Blood Transformation Demon Body".

Buzz! Hoo!

He activated the secret technique, a layer of bloody patterns immediately appeared on his body surface, more complex and vivid than before, emanating a powerful blood aura.

Boom!

Chen Yu fiercely swung his fist, causing a stormy roar, the entire chamber quaked.

"Approximately a fifty percent increase in power!"

Chen Yu nodded slightly. His physical strength was already incredibly formidable, with this additional fifty percent, he could easily shatter the True Yuan defense of someone at the peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm with bare hands. If it struck, even a Blood Race body would be crushed.

After testing the power of "Blood Transformation Demon Body", he continued to cultivate it along with "Blood Demon Hand" to strengthen his power.

The Bloodthirsty Trial had its dangers, and the three half-step Condensing Star Realm Young Ancestors were extraordinary in strength.

The half-step Condensing Star Realm of the Blood Race was stronger than that of the ordinary Human Race and Demon Race, with the Blood-sucking Clan descendants being even stronger.

One day, Young Master Wei sent a list.

It recorded the information about the three Young Ancestors and their followers, both allies and enemies.

Chen Yu focused on the three strongest followers within the camps of the three Young Ancestors.

The three of them are almost the strongest under the Half-step King level, their strength not to be underestimated.

The day before the Bloodthirsty Trial.

Chen Yu finished his training and closed his eyes to relax.

"Tomorrow is the Bloodthirsty Trial. After the trial ends, I must quickly earn enough Battle Merit Points to enter the first ring!"

Chen Yu already had a plan in mind.

He was undercover, facing no immediate danger, but he couldn't be complacent. It's best to leave as soon as possible.

Entering the first ring area requires ten thousand Battle Merit Points, which is an astronomical number for some of the Blood Race.

Even as a Blood Brewing Master, Chen Yu found it somewhat out of reach.

Unless he could elevate his blood brewing skills to another level.

But Chen Yu wasn't part of the Blood Race and had been here for only a short time. He became a Blood Brewing Master thanks to the Blood Crystal Flame.

To elevate his blood brewing skills to another level was extremely difficult, requiring a long time of study and research.

"That's right, the mysterious heart can refine blood, concentrating it into pure Bloodline Power..."

Chen Yu's eyes suddenly lit up, a bold idea popping into his mind.

Thinking of this, he took out a jar of blood, ready to give it a try.

"The process of blood brewing is to remove impurities, refine the blood, and then use a special method to concoct it into a flavor that the Blood Race likes... As for refining blood, the mysterious heart is the best at it."

Chen Yu's face showed some excitement.

Actually, he should have thought of this long ago.

But Chen Yu always felt that blood brew wasn't very precious, nor did he think Blood Brewing Masters were that remarkable.

So Chen Yu never considered using the mysterious heart to craft blood brew.

It felt to him like using a priceless sword to cut vegetables.

Without much thought, Chen Yu placed the jar of blood with Bloodline Power in front of him.

Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

A strange suction emanated from the heart's center.

The blood in the jar boiled up instantly, forming a vortex, from which a stream of blood-red crystal emerged at the center.

Pop!

The blood-red crystal stream shimmered, and in a flash, darted towards Chen Yu's heart.

At this moment.

Swish!

Chen Yu swiftly intercepted the blood-red crystal stream with a jade bottle.

"It's done!"

Chen Yu immediately sealed the jade bottle to prevent the power of the blood-red crystal stream from dispersing.

He shook the jade bottle, carefully observing the small pool of blood crystal liquid at the bottom.

"A whole jar of blood only refined into this little. If it were ordinary blood brew, it would at least fill this jade bottle!"

Next, Chen Yu followed the normal blood brew crafting steps to complete the production!

"Just this little, not sure how many Battle Merit Points it can exchange for."

If it's too little, Chen Yu wouldn't use the mysterious heart for this again, always feeling it's like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

In the morning, Chen Yu left the cave dwelling.

Today was the day for the Bloodthirsty Trial, held within the first ring.

Along the way, Chen Yu arrived at the Blood Vault and submitted the brewed blood brew.

Since it was early, it was soon Chen Yu's turn for the blood brew to be appraised by the Blood Brewing Master.

"Just this little?"

A Blood Brewing Master shook the jade bottle in hand, frowning slightly.

But at the moment the bottle's seal was opened, he sniffed a captivating fragrance that made his whole body quiver slightly.

"This aroma... "

He used his long fingernail to dip into it, taking a drop of blood onto his tongue.

"Wonderful! Delicious!"

The male Blood Brewing Master exclaimed twice, astonishing the other Blood Race members nearby.

He couldn't help but reach for another taste.

"Master Yu, what are you doing? According to the rules, you can only taste one drop for each blood brew appraisal. If you need a second drop to evaluate the blood brew's value, it only shows your lack of experience to hold this position!"

A nearby Blood Brewing Master sneered.

Holding the same position, there could be no harmony between them.

"Hmph."

The male Blood Brewing Master stopped his fingers, snorting coldly, truthfully just wanting another taste.

"This bottle of blood brew requires a Blood Brew Master to personally appraise."

Upon hearing this, the surrounding Blood Brewing Masters were all shocked.

Outside the Blood Vault, Chen Yu waited and waited, but no one came to report.

After a long time, a servant came running over, respectfully saying: "Master Jin, your blood brew needs a Blood Brew Master of master level to appraise. Please wait a moment."

"So, you're saying my bottle of blood brew is very precious?"

Chen Yu's face showed joy.

"I believe so."

The servant dared not promise.

"I still have to participate in the Bloodthirsty Trial. As for the Battle Merit Points that the bottle of blood brew can exchange for, just credit it to my name."

Chen Yu left a message and quickly departed.

Knowing the high value of the blood brew was enough; he still had to rush to the first ring area to participate in the Bloodthirsty Trial.