

Eternal Heart 881

Chapter 881: Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow

The process of concocting the "Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow" is extremely complex, and Chen Yu dared not lose focus for even a moment.

Should he fail in concocting it, the loss would be heartbreaking even for Chen Yu.

Thus, he activated the array of his cave dwelling, aiming to avoid any disturbances.

Three days later.

Chen Yu tossed the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and Blood King Marrow into a large cauldron.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, the Blood Crystal Flame emerged and coiled beneath the cauldron, emitting intense heat.

"The final step, refine it with True Fire Spirit Flame for forty-nine days!"

Chen Yu covered the ancient cauldron.

The Blood Crystal Flame had a flame spirit, so it could refine the concoction on its own.

Chen Yu moved to the side and began secluded cultivation, practicing the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.

He realized that when he primarily cultivated the Secret Pattern Demon Body, the progress was normal, but the cultivation technique's speed had slowed down considerably.

"It seems that as my realm advances, the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record is a bit lacking in follow-up strength."

In fact, at the late Sky Sea Realm level, progress in cultivation tends to slow down, and each advancement becomes exceedingly difficult.

Having a better cultivation technique could somewhat make up for this shortcoming.

At the moment, Chen Yu indeed had a better option, the Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique, a formidable technique left behind by Emperor Xuanming, which is hard to surpass even in the Blood Sea Realm.

However, the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record Chen Yu practiced fused both demon and body paths.

If he directly switched to the Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique, it would not perfectly integrate with the body path technique in the Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.

In other words, switching to the Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique would enhance his cultivation progress, but would make the body path more difficult.

For this reason, Chen Yu had not immediately switched cultivation techniques.

While Chen Yu was pondering, a call came from outside the cave dwelling.

"Young Master Yu, this is Zheng Xiujing..."

"Why is that woman looking for me?"

Chen Yu felt perplexed and chose not to respond.

The Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow still needed forty-nine days to succeed, and he did not want such a treasure to be known to others.

Outside the cave dwelling.

Zheng Xiuqing called out a few times, but the barrier outside Chen Yu's cave remained unchanged.

"In the past, no man dared to ignore me like this."

Zheng Xiuqing said calmly.

In the past, it was always other men from the Blood Race eagerly visiting her, and she would be the one rejecting them.

But regarding Chen Yu's indifference, Zheng Xiuqing was not very displeased; instead, she showed a faint smile: "He is so different."

Without lingering much longer, Zheng Xiuqing soon left.

Yet in the days that followed, she would come here every few days.

Inside the cave dwelling, Chen Yu felt a bit speechless.

"Could it be that this woman is still holding on to a grudge because she suffered at my hands back then?"

Chen Yu thought this woman was too petty and vindictive.

However, now he was the Young Ancestor, and no one dared to intrude on his cultivation cave; he could stay secluded for years without leaving.

Moreover, he was not afraid of the woman; if it weren't for her father being a Blood Clan King, Chen Yu wouldn't have spared Zheng Xiuqing easily in the Blood Vault back then.

"Only five days left!"

With eager anticipation, Chen Yu glanced at the ancient cauldron in the center of the hall.

The Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow was a formula the Red Flame King acquired from an unknown source.

The effects of this blood marrow were incredibly astonishing; not only could it improve physique and promote life levels, its main function was to greatly enhance the spiritual body qualification.

Additionally, the description stated that if the quality of the materials was exceptional or the consumer's qualifications were special, the Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow might produce other unique effects.

Chen Yu's spiritual body qualifications had already reached the level of High Grade Spirit Body, and further enhancement could position his cultivation qualifications among the paragons of the Great Yu Realm.

In the early stages of the cultivation journey, those with inferior spiritual body qualifications might catch up to the more qualified through opportunities and effort.

But in the later stages, this gap would only widen.

Even with multiple opportunities, if Chen Yu's cultivation qualifications did not improve, he might not have achieved his current level.

"Master, the time has come."

Five days later, the flame spirit shouted, and the fire under the cauldron suddenly weakened.

It had been tirelessly working day and night for forty-nine days, finally relieved now.

Meanwhile, the flame spirit was also highly anticipating the Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow.

With a wave of his hand, Chen Yu uncovered the cauldron lid.

Within the ancient cauldron, a mixture of silver and red liquid floated, emitting an unusual fragrance.

Even the flame spirit of the Blood Crystal Flame trembled at this moment, feeling a surge of desire.

"Master, quickly consume this treasure, or it will surely attract others' attention."

The flame spirit immediately advised.

It had already surrendered to Chen Yu, yet some greedy feelings still arose.

The Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow, to an extent, can be considered a treasure of the Blood Path.

This was the territory of the Blood Race; no doubt, other powerful figures from the Blood Race might sense its fragrance.

"Okay!"

Only now did Chen Yu truly appreciate the preciousness of the Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow.

Its efficacy was tantamount to participating in a Food God Feast, though certainly not as beneficial as an upper-tier seat, at best comparable to a middle-tier opportunity.

Yet this was incredibly remarkable.

Chen Yu opened his mouth and inhaled, drawing the silver-red liquid into his mouth.

The moment he swallowed, Chen Yu felt as if the Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow had fused with his being, completely undetectable, only able to sense the transformation of his body.

Chen Yu felt as though his blood, flesh, bones, and organs were receiving cleansing and purification.

He quietly sat down, feeling the wondrous effects of the Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow.

Chen Yu felt as if every cell in his body was jubilantly rejoicing, in absolute pleasure.

He immediately engaged his cultivation technique and practiced the Secret Pattern Demon Body, realizing the progress was far beyond normal.

Meanwhile.

Outside the cave dwelling.

"Huh? What was that scent just now, so fragrant and captivating."

Zheng Xiujing opened her eyes.

As a Blood Brewing Master, she is extremely sensitive to the scent of blood and determined that the aroma of blood came from Chen Yu's abode.

"Is he brewing the blood brew? Such an alluring aroma, he is too...mysterious and unpredictable!"

Zheng Xiujing's eyes revealed a look of fascination.

Not far from Chen Yu's abode, in another cave dwelling.

Whoosh!

A blood-colored head silently appeared atop the palace, and the entire world seemed to freeze with silence.

"What was that aura just now? It actually made the blood in my body burn."

He murmured softly, leaped out, and disappeared under the moonlight.

...

One day later.

The aura of Chen Yu's physique grew increasingly stronger, with significant progress in the Secret Pattern Demon Body.

His life level was now very close to the peak of late Sky Sea Realm.

Under such circumstances, the cultivation of the Secret Pattern Demon Body would proceed more smoothly.

Chen Yu felt he had almost completely absorbed the effects of the Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow.

He was quite eager to know how much his spiritual body aptitude had improved.

But just at that moment.

Buzz buzz!

A faint blood-colored glow appeared all over him, emitting a deep and mysterious blood-red radiance.

Chen Yu discovered that not only his surface looked this way, but his internal bones and veins were also similarly peculiar.

"What's going on? The formula doesn't mention this?"

Chen Yu felt a bit surprised.

"Master, your spiritual body aptitude has undergone a mutation."

The Flame Spirit beside him shouted loudly.

"Spiritual body aptitude mutation?"

Chen Yu showed a startled expression.

There are different levels of spiritual body aptitude, and generally, the best is the top-level spiritual body.

But besides the top-level spiritual body, there are some legendary spiritual bodies, and some mutant spiritual bodies.

Previously, Chen Yu encountered a few geniuses with mutant spiritual body aptitude.

However, those geniuses' mutant spiritual body aptitude were all innate, while Chen Yu's is a postnatal mutation.

"Do not worry, Master, most spiritual body aptitude mutations are due to special treasures of Heaven and Earth, and those mutations are often beneficial, with very few being useless or even detrimental."

The Flame Spirit continued.

After hearing this, Chen Yu realized that worrying was futile.

Luckily, this anomaly soon ended, and everything returned to normal.

"I wonder to what extent my spiritual body aptitude has reached and what mutation occurred?"

Chen Yu was impatient to find out.

He immediately took out a crystal ball from the storage space, which serves to test spiritual body aptitude.

The crystal ball has twelve round protrusions on it.

Chen Yu held the crystal ball in his hands, and shortly after, it lit up on its own, releasing a layer of light red aura, growing progressively stronger.

The protrusions on the crystal ball lit up one after another, reaching the final one.

"All lit up, top-level spiritual body!"

Chen Yu's breath quickened slightly.

However, the light on the last protrusion of the crystal ball was somewhat dim.

Chen Yu's spiritual body aptitude barely met the standard of a top-level spiritual body.

"Top-level spiritual body, with this my spiritual body aptitude has reached the level of top talents in the Great Yu Realm."

Chen Yu showed a look of joy.

Though the last protrusion on the crystal ball wasn't completely lit, which left Chen Yu slightly disappointed.

But it seemed his spiritual body aptitude had also undergone a mutation; however, he didn't know what kind of mutation it was.

To get the result, Chen Yu attempted to cultivate in seclusion.

Sure enough, after the spiritual body aptitude enhancement, his body's compatibility with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi greatly increased, speeding up his cultivation significantly, providing him with a sense of relief.

However, regarding the mutation, he did not reach any conclusion.

"I can only search related ancient texts for answers."

Chen Yu stood up.

Just as he stepped out of the abode, he halted.

"Young Master Yu, you've finally come out."

Zheng Xiujing smiled.

Chen Yu felt her demeanor was exactly the same as before, except more smile on her face.

"Why are you looking for me?"

Chen Yu asked expressionlessly.

Although he had been in the abode these days, he was aware that Master Zheng often came to his abode.

"Regarding the previous matter, I apologize deeply, my father sent me to be your attendant as an apology."

Zheng Xiujing showed an uncharacteristic meekness.

"What?"

Chen Yu was taken aback, he previously thought she was here to cause trouble.

"No, with her personality, how could she willingly become my attendant and follow my orders, is there a hidden agenda?"

Chen Yu felt something was off.

However, since the other party offered herself, let's see what Master Zheng has up her sleeve.

"Fine, from today onwards, you are the attendant of this Young Ancestor."

Chen Yu said coldly, his face showing ruthless authority.

Chapter 882: Blood Spirit Body

"Alright, from today on, you shall be this Young Ancestor's retainer."

Chen Yu decided to take on this retainer. With his status as the Young Ancestor, could he possibly fear this woman?

"Yes, Young Ancestor."

Zheng Xiujing showed a genuine look of joy, giving Chen Yu a very real feeling unlike a pretense.

Chen Yu even saw a hint of bashful anticipation on her face, which greatly surprised him, making him doubt whether he was seeing things.

"This Young Ancestor wants to peruse some Blood Race ancient texts to search for certain information."

Chen Yu said coldly.

After saying that, he flew forward.

"Young Ancestor, you can stay on Holy Blood Island for a day each month. If the information you need to check is extremely important and rare, you can directly go to Holy Blood Island."

Zheng Xiujing suggested.

"That's right, as I am now the Young Ancestor, I can enter Holy Blood Island for a day each month."

Chen Yu acted as if he suddenly realized, though in truth, he was feigning knowledge.

Upon becoming the Young Ancestor, he began gathering materials to concoct Heavenly Moon Blood Marrow.

Otherwise, after such a long time, Chen Yu would have been able to understand these basic details.

Holy Blood Island.

Chen Yu had long been curious about this place, wanting to know what secrets this core and mysterious place held.

From Zheng Xiuqing's words, could it be just a place housing books?

"No, even as the Young Ancestor, I can only enter once a month and only for one day. Blood Saint Island must be anything but simple."

Chen Yu secretly speculated in his heart.

Ultimately, he and Zheng Xiuqing went to Blood Saint Island together.

Blood Saint Island is located behind Chen Yu's cultivation cave, belonging to the first ring core area.

When Chen Yu arrived at the core area, he discovered it was a sea of blood, with numerous islands of varying sizes floating on it.

Blood Saint Island lay at the edge of this sea, with a relatively large area.

Here, the sky was almost devoid of human shadows, thus anyone entering this range would be noticed by the stationed guards.

When the two arrived at Blood Saint Island.

The four guards at the entrance slightly bowed: "Greetings, Young Ancestor."

"Young Master Yu can stay on Blood Saint Island for a day each month, while others must spend fifty Battle Merit Points for one two hours."

The leader explained the rules according to his duties.

It's known that relocating from the third ring area to the second ring requires two thousand Battle Merit Points.

Whereas entering Blood Saint Island costs fifty Battle Merit Points per two hours.

Ordinary people are probably not qualified to enter, and indeed, only those residing in the first ring area of the Blood Race have the right to enter.

"Young Ancestor, I also happen to need to consult some ancient texts. I'll accompany you inside."

Zheng Xiujing said with a smile, paying the Battle Merit Points.

As a master-level Blood Brewing Master, she was not lacking in Battle Merit Points.

Blood Saint Island is vast, and its scenery unique, like a paradise, except the blood smell was too strong, with red all around, which Chen Yu did not like much.

"Compared to the Blood Storage Hall, Holy Blood Island's collection consists of some extremely rare ancient texts, including original versions of some famous books, and even quite a few incomplete copies."

Zheng Xiujing simply explained some things along the way, seemingly trying to chat with Chen Yu.

Soon, the two reached an immense palace.

Inside were all books, but compared to the enormity of the palace, the amount of books seemed a bit too sparse.

Chen Yu glanced around and found many book titles quite peculiar.

Apart from that, there were also beast skins, jade slips, and stone tablets with inscriptions, all exuding an ancient aura.

Soon, Chen Yu found an ancient text documenting Spiritual Bodies.

It recorded many strange Spiritual Bodies that appeared across different realms, many of which seemed incredible and their authenticity questionable.

"Among the Blood Race, the more frequently appearing unique Spiritual Bodies are the Water Spirit Body and Blood Spirit Body; their specific effects may be similar, one can try them out by oneself!"

When Chen Yu saw content related to the Blood Race, he couldn't help but pay more attention.

"Should I try it?"

Chen Yu tried them following the methods described therein.

At a certain moment.

Boom!

Blood light burst forth from Chen Yu's body, and his body turned blood-red translucent, like crystal.

Simultaneously, the primordial qi from Heaven and Earth swiftly poured towards and into Chen Yu.

"The absorption rate of Heaven and Earth's primordial qi seems even faster than before!"

A sharp light flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

Previously, he'd already tested his Spiritual Body qualification, reaching the standard of a Supreme Spiritual Body.

The leap in Spiritual Body qualification made Chen Yu feel his cultivation speed greatly improved.

And now, he felt his Spiritual Body qualification seemed to have undergone another change.

Chen Yu again took out the crystal ball.

Buzz!

Blood-colored halos rippled over it, and the twelve protruding points all glowed red, brilliant and dazzling.

"They all lit up!"

Chen Yu remembered that during the previous test, the twelfth circular protrusion's light was somewhat dim.

But the test this time had changed.

This indicated his Spiritual Body qualification had changed.

Moreover, the lighting of all twelve circular protrusions proved Chen Yu's Spiritual Body qualification met the standard of a Supreme Spiritual Body.

But there is another situation, which is beyond the top-grade Spiritual Body.

"It seems my abnormal Spiritual Body is a 'Blood Spirit Body'. By burning the blood and Qi within, it can enhance the Spiritual Body's aptitude, speed up cultivation, and be used to break through bottlenecks with half the effort."

Chen Yu came to a conclusion.

"Young Master Yu, you... actually possess a Blood Spirit Body?"

Not far away, Zheng Xiuqing looked over with a face full of surprise.

Within the Blood Race, the Blood Spirit Body is the best Spiritual Body, and even in the vast Blood Race population, the probability of appearing with a Blood Spirit Body is extremely low.

Just at this moment.

Another voice rang out.

"Isn't that Young Master Yu?"

"I didn't expect Young Master Yu to actually possess a Blood Spirit Body, no wonder you were able to defeat Long Sha Zu and win the Bloodthirsty Trial."

Outside the main hall, a fair and handsome man, with a faint smile, flew in.

"Young Master Wei!"

Chen Yu's gaze slightly narrowed.

The smile on Young Master Wei's face, with a faint coldness, let Chen Yu know that the relationship between them had already changed.

"Young Master Wei, you are wrong, the Blood Spirit Body is the fortune I gained from the Bloodthirsty Trial. All in all, I still have to thank Young Master Wei for letting me participate in the Bloodthirsty Trial back then."

Chen Yu slightly shook his head and laughed.

The Blood Race places great importance on the Blood Spirit Body. If "Jin Yudong" had a Blood Spirit Body earlier, he would not have been unknown.

So Chen Yu attributed all this to the Bloodthirsty Trial.

Young Master Wei's eyes slightly squinted, a trace of coldness flashed through.

Chen Yu was once his follower, but in the Bloodthirsty Trial, he won the final victory.

Now both are Young Ancestors, but in comparison, Young Master Wei was inexplicably surpassed.

"You were once just my follower, what are you so proud of!"

Young Master Wei gritted his teeth in his heart.

Now he feels that Chen Yu has taken away his fruit of victory and stepped over him to reach greater heights!

"It seems that Young Master Yu gained a lot of benefits in the Bloodthirsty Trial. I, as a Young Ancestor, am very curious, what level has Young Master Wei's strength reached now? Surely it must be stronger than during the Bloodthirsty Trial."

"I, as a Young Ancestor, am very fond of fighting, how about picking a day, and Young Master Yu gives me some guidance?"

Young Master Wei's lips curved up, revealing a provocative expression.

In the Bloodthirsty Trial, Chen Yu, this follower, leaped through the dragon gate and became a Young Ancestor, his fame even surpassing Young Master Wei.

This made Young Master Wei both jealous and resentful of Chen Yu.

Now upon learning that Chen Yu possessed a Blood Spirit Body, the jealousy in his heart rose again.

To prove himself, Young Master Wei had long planned this, and had been in closed-door cultivation for some time.

Only by defeating Chen Yu!

Could he resolve the knot in his heart, he wanted to let everyone know that even if Chen Yu became a Young Ancestor, he was far beneath him.

"Young Master Wei, is there really a need for us to confront each other with weapons?"

Chen Yu said in a deep voice.

If it were a public duel, Chen Yu really might not be able to defeat Young Master Wei.

After all, the opponent is a Blood Race at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, on par with Long Sha Zu's strength. Chen Yu was able to kill Long Sha Zu by using all his means.

But in a fair duel, Chen Yu couldn't reveal his identity, many methods couldn't be used, how to fight?

Seeing that Chen Yu was afraid, Young Master Wei felt even more disdain, thinking that Chen Yu had won by taking shortcuts.

"It's just a spar, maybe it can even deepen our friendship."

Young Master Wei's expression was arrogant.

"Young Master Wei, if you suppress your cultivation level to the late Sky Sea Realm, only then will this spar be fair for my family head."

Zheng Xiujing walked over.

Young Master Wei glanced at Zheng Xiujing, not taking her words to heart.

He had witnessed Chen Yu's strength. If he suppressed his cultivation to the late Sky Sea Realm, he really didn't have much chance of winning.

"Young Master Yu shouldn't be too humble, you are someone who defeated Long Sha Zu, do you really disdain sparring with me?"

Young Master Wei pressed aggressively.

Chen Yu's face slightly darkened. If in the Great Yu Realm, he wouldn't hesitate, and he would definitely make Young Master Wei regret it.

"Hehe, three months later, at the martial stage of Wind and Cloud, I'll be waiting for Young Master Yu."

Young Master Wei chuckled lightly, throwing out a sentence, and then no longer paid attention to Chen Yu.

Seeing Chen Yu refuse several times, Young Master Wei's confidence surged, making him so assertive.

In the Blood Race, patience or weakness would only make the enemy more arrogant.

At this moment, Chen Yu truly realized this.

However, he didn't agree to Young Master Wei's challenge, so even if he doesn't go when the time comes, it's no big deal.

Chen Yu continued to flip through the ancient texts here.

He found there were some records related to the main world, which was exactly what Chen Yu needed.

He knew too little about the main world.

A while later, after Chen Yu finished reading all the content, he appeared a bit dazed, because he felt the descriptions of the main world above were somewhat exaggerated.

It said the main world is so vast that even a Condensed Star King, using a lifetime, couldn't traverse the entire main world.

It said the main world has numerous races, heavy conflicts, and a random outbreak of a war could render several interfaces barren!

It said the Human Race in the main world occupies only a very small region, surviving under many strong races.

It said the main world has dragons tens of thousands of feet long, legendary devils, many mythological races from ancient times, and some God Demon Descendants who at adulthood possess the cultivation level of the Condensed Star Realm...

"Too exaggerated!"

It even said during Ancient Times, the main world once gave birth to a "Chaos Demon", his appearance made the myriad races of the main world fear and the gods tremble...

Chapter 883: "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique

"Chaos Demon, can it be so powerful?"

Chen Yu took a slight breath.

The mysterious heart inside his body beat faster, sparking a desire in Chen Yu's heart to witness firsthand what the legendary demon truly was.

He continued to flip through the ancient books.

"Bloodline Ancestor is actually connected to Chaos Demon."

Chen Yu was slightly startled, once again sensing the extraordinary nature of the Blood Race.

Indeed, they are the nemesis of all flesh creatures; the Undying Blood Clan evidently has such a mysterious origin.

Of course, the Blood Race's power is rooted in the Main World.

The power of the Blood Race in the Blood Sea Realm is just some scattered Blood Race individuals in the small realm, along with some subordinate members sent by the Main World.

If facing the Blood Race power of the Main World, the Great Yu Realm would have no power to resist.

"My mysterious heart is clearly connected to the Bloodline Ancestor, and the Bloodline Ancestor has a deep relationship with the mythical Chaos Demon of the Main World; perhaps my mysterious heart is related to that Chaos Demon..."

Chen Yu boldly imagined, his heartbeat accelerating again.

Without concrete evidence, he merely speculated casually.

Overall, this journey to the Blood Race brought Chen Yu considerable gains.

The source of the Blood Race is mysterious, and his mysterious heart is significantly connected to the Blood Race, undoubtedly possessing a profound background.

"Perhaps going to the Bloodline Territory of the Main World would reveal everything."

Chen Yu's mind found a new directional clue.

"Haha, Young Master Yu, you can only stay on Holy Blood Island for one day in a month; is it not a waste to use it to read such useless materials?"

Young Master Wei walked over, suddenly appearing, and upon seeing Chen Yu flipping through the ancient books, sneered disdainfully.

The few times Chen Yu avoided his challenges boosted Young Master Wei's confidence, making him increasingly arrogant and domineering.

He was more convinced that Chen Yu had coincidentally defeated Long Sha Zu to win.

After all, Long Sha Zu had self-destructed his flesh body during the second round and had fought fiercely with him while not in peak condition.

"I suggest choosing a core technique or combat skill from the Blood Race, diligently train for three months, because during the match in three months, I won't hold back."

Young Master Wei seemed to be reminding Chen Yu, when in fact, he was implying that the cultivation techniques and combat skills he practiced were far superior to Chen Yu's.

Being a Young Ancestor, the techniques and combat skills Young Master Wei practiced were all chosen from Holy Blood Island.

Whereas Chen Yu's previous status could only allow him to exchange cultivation techniques and combat skills using battle merit points in the ordinary Blood Storage Hall.

Comparatively, the techniques and combat skills within Holy Blood Island are more core, more powerful.

"No need for your concern."

Chen Yu replied indifferently.

Since they had already torn the facade apart, there was no need to speak politely.

"Hmph, Young Master Yu, don't forget the match in three months."

Young Master Wei snorted coldly, leaving the place.

He knew Chen Yu didn't accept his challenge, so he repeatedly provoked, attempting to anger Chen Yu.

"Young Ancestor, if you don't wish to fight, just ignore him; after all, you haven't agreed to him."

Zheng Xiujing glared at Young Master Wei.

Chen Yu didn't say much; Young Master Wei was now in an adversarial relationship, and he felt something was off about Zheng Xiujing as well.

Nevertheless, from Young Master Wei's words earlier, Chen Yu learned that there were cultivation techniques and combat skills here, undoubtedly core and top-level techniques of the Blood Race, not widely circulated.

"I haven't found a suitable Body Refinement Technique yet; perhaps I can check it out."

Chen Yu devised a plan in his mind.

"Though Young Master Wei was right about one thing, the cultivation techniques and combat skills you practiced before, compared to those on Holy Blood Island, they are indeed a tier below."

"You should know, inside Holy Blood Island, even the legendary 'Six-Transformation Star' cultivation technique is available..."

Zheng Xiujing continued.

"There's a Six-Transformation Star cultivation method?"

Chen Yu was greatly astonished.

No wonder Blood Race has such a technique; if this were to be outside, it would surely spark a frenzy, causing many major powers to vie for it.

Six-Transformation Star cultivation method is indeed formidable; if such a cultivation method existed, some cultivators would even abandon their original path.

"I, for one, am intrigued by the so-called 'Six-Transformation Star' cultivation method."

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Inside the palace across from us, there are all Blood Race core techniques and combat skills, but regarding the 'Six-Transformation Star' cultivation method, it's not available for casual browsing."

"One either needs to make exceptional contributions to the Blood Race or spend one hundred thousand battle merit points for exchange."

Zheng Xiujing led Chen Yu, leaving this palace, heading to a large palace across from them.

This great hall holds the core techniques and combat skills of the Blood Race, and the quantity of Blood Race creatures here is notably more than in the previous hall.

"One hundred thousand battle merit points?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but be shocked, feeling the preciousness of the Six-Transformation Star cultivation method.

Ordinary Blood Race creatures require two thousand battle merit points to move from the third ring to the second ring, which is enough for them to spend several years or even more than a decade.

And one hundred thousand battle merit points might require Blood Clan Elders to accumulate for over a decade to possibly achieve.

"I heard that the Six-Transformation Star cultivation method requiring a hundred thousand battle merit points for exchange seems to be incomplete in the latter half."

Zheng Xiujing felt Chen Yu's interest in this, sharing all she knew.

"Blood Race cultivation technique may not suit me, and one hundred thousand battle merit points are too much; perhaps that cultivation method is far inferior to the 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique.'"

Chen Yu dismissed the idea.

The sixth-transition cultivation method is rare, since he already had one, there was no need to covet others.

After wandering around here a bit, Chen Yu left.

"What is that tall tower?"

As he stepped out of the gate, Chen Yu saw a nine-story tower in the distance, surrounded by waves of blood-colored brilliance, exuding an astonishing aura.

Moreover, Chen Yu's mysterious heart emitted a vague sense of longing.

"That is the 'Holy Blood Tower,' where the Holy Artifact of the Undying Blood Clan is stored."

Zheng Xiujing's face showed devotion.

"Holy Artifact."

Chen Yu understood, remembering the silver cup he had seen on the battlefield last time.

"This Blood Clan Holy Artifact is of great use to me."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Last time, his mysterious heart absorbed part of the power from the Holy Artifact, enhancing his abilities, allowing him to simultaneously activate two types of bloodline power.

Although Chen Yu longed for the Blood Clan Holy Artifact, the Holy Blood Tower must be heavily guarded.

After staying on Holy Blood Island for a while, Chen Yu prepared to return to his cave dwelling.

"Young Ancestor, how about we go to the second ring area? My father said that the Blood Clan caught an infiltrator... I heard this infiltrator sneaked into the Destruction Universe Palace and stole confidential military information, getting caught on the spot."

Zheng Xiujing suggested, looking very interested.

"Infiltrator?"

Chen Yu showed a slight surprise.

Before infiltrating the Blood Clan, the Burning Sword King had told him that during that war, the Great Yu Realm had arranged many infiltrators within the Demon Race and Blood Clan.

"Let's go take a look."

Chen Yu couldn't possibly be indifferent to the infiltrator from the Great Yu Realm.

Moreover, since the infiltrator snuck into the Destruction Universe Palace, they might have stolen some confidential information.

If he could obtain information from the infiltrator, Chen Yu wouldn't need to continue risking his stay here.

Not long after, the two of them left the first ring area and arrived at a plaza in the second ring.

There was a gigantic blood-colored stone pillar here, with a disheveled man tied to it, naked and covered in wounds, clearly having undergone severe torture.

"Truly reckless, daring to infiltrate the Undying Blood Clan."

"Haha, among all for stealth abilities, the Undying Blood Clan ranks second; who would dare claim first, you foolish humans!"

Many onlookers gathered around, including elders from the first ring and even kings at the Condensed Star Level.

"Xiu Jing, Young Master Yu, you came too."

The Beast Blood King, a purple giant wolf, flew over.

"This person is truly foolish to infiltrate the Undying Blood Clan. Lord Beast Blood King, this young ancestor will take my leave first."

Chen Yu casually commented and returned to the first ring.

The Beast Blood King gave Chen Yu a faint glance, then started chatting with Zheng Xiujing.

"This is a trap."

Chen Yu's expression turned serious.

His mysterious heart clearly sensed the aura of Blood Race creatures within the person tied to the blood-colored stone pillar.

Clearly, the Blood Clan deliberately spread this information, as any fellow infiltrators would certainly come to have a look.

If they tried to communicate with the prisoner, they would immediately expose themselves, likely being captured on the spot by the Blood Clan's higher-ups.

After returning to his cave dwelling.

Chen Yu made a decision to switch his cultivation method to practice the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique."

The "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique" is a Six-Transformations Star Cultivation Technique, corresponding to a Condensed Star King level, but the first few levels are basic Chapters that can be cultivated at the Sky Sea Realm, mainly for building a solid foundation for the sixth transformation cultivation.

After all, ordinary Condensed Star Realms can only condense three Primordial Power Stars; wanting to condense six Primordial Power Stars is naturally not an easy task.

The reason for choosing to switch cultivation methods is, firstly, after reaching his level and having seen too many powerful techniques, Chen Yu's perspective had expanded. In his eyes, the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record" seemed increasingly inferior.

Secondly, it was due to the cultivation speed; even if Chen Yu's Spiritual Body talent had improved, cultivating with overly ordinary techniques was too slow.

Currently, Chen Yu needs to enhance his strength urgently.

For instance, if Chen Yu were strong enough, he could completely defeat Young Master Wei without exposing his identity.

He is still an infiltrator now, seemingly safe, but danger could descend at any moment.

Chen Yu's consciousness entered his mind, where six shining stars were floating.

He touched the first star light sphere, and information flooded into Chen Yu like a vast river.

A small portion of this content was the basic Chapter of the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique," which can be cultivated in the Sky Sea Realm, while the rest pertains to the Condensed Star Realm level.

"The first step is to transform the Demon Pattern True Essence into 'Returning Heaven True Essence.'"

This step is not too difficult but requires a significant amount of time.

Within the pitch-black True Yuan Sea, a sudden stirring began, forming a massive vortex that covered the entire black ocean.

At a certain moment, a cluster of white light emerged at the vortex's center.

The True Yuan transformation had begun!

Chen Yu discovered that three portions of Demon Pattern True Essence could only be converted into two portions of Returning Heaven True Essence.

This showed that in terms of True Yuan quality, Returning Heaven True Essence far exceeds Demon Pattern True Essence.

In other words, if Chen Yu completely transformed all Demon Pattern True Essence into Returning Heaven True Essence, his strength would improve significantly!

Chapter 884: Chen Yu's Plan

In the spacious secret chamber, Chen Yu sat cross-legged. His body was pitch black, surrounded by raging Demonic Qi, faintly forming a ferocious Demon Dragon coiled around his surface.

Above Chen Yu's head, there was a vast vortex, slowly absorbing the black Demonic Qi around him.

At the center of the vortex, there was a cluster of dazzling white light, flickering and pulsing.

"The transformation of True Yuan is rather difficult; it cannot be completely achieved in a short time."

Chen Yu speculated in his heart.

The process of transforming True Yuan was somewhat tedious and slow, but the gains were substantial.

Chen Yu's foundational cultivation would become more stable, and the True Yuan transformed would be stronger, enhancing his power.

Of course, Chen Yu did not spend all his time on practicing the Cultivation Technique.

Now that he resided in the inner circle, as the Young Ancestor, he was already a core member of the Blood Sea Realm.

He could enter Holy Blood Island once a day each month, and even the military confidential location "Destruction Universe Palace" was accessible to him.

"For no reason at all, the leadership of the Destruction Universe Palace wouldn't hand over confidential military information to me."

Chen Yu was constantly pondering methods to steal confidential intelligence and complete his undercover mission.

As of now, his objectives were more or less achieved.

Though he still didn't know the origins of the mysterious heart or the precise connection between the mysterious heart and the Blood Race.

But now there was only one sole clue leading forward, that is, the Blood Race forces of the main world; apart from this, there were no other target hints.

After ten days in seclusion, Chen Yu left the cave and took a stroll around the Destruction Universe Palace.

Currently, Zheng Xiujing had moved near Chen Yu and came at the earliest opportunity to accompany him.

"Is this girl too diligent? Does she really have no other motive?"

Chen Yu occasionally glanced at Zheng Xiujing, with some doubt in his heart.

He originally thought that over time, Zheng Xiujing would reveal her true purpose, but after days had passed, Chen Yu still hadn't detected anything.

"You are the first to follow this Young Ancestor; is there any expectation you have, feel free to speak your mind?"

Chen Yu directly asked, curious about her response.

Zheng Xiujing gazed into Chen Yu's eyes, slightly lowered her head, and her cheeks flushed slightly red, saying, "Xiu Jing only hopes to always stay by the Young Ancestor's side."

Seeing Zheng Xiujing in such a manner, Chen Yu's eyes couldn't help but widen.

"If what she said is true, could it be that this girl... likes me?"

Chen Yu found it somewhat hard to believe.

Recalling the time in the Blood Vault, when Chen Yu first met Zheng Xiujing, she appeared so arrogant, overbearing, and domineering.

In the end, she was silently crushed and humiliated by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had thought Zheng Xiujing would harbor resentment, but she actually ended up liking him.

Could it be that this girl has... a masochistic tendency?

Otherwise, Chen Yu didn't know how to explain these cause and effect.

In the vast world, there are all kinds of wonders. Even if Zheng Xiujing has a masochistic tendency, Chen Yu didn't find it very strange.

"I always felt something was off about this girl. Luckily, I realized this early; it seems I should be cautious about her from now on."

Chen Yu thought to himself. In reality, if it were another expert in matters of the heart, they would have noticed Zheng Xiujing's feelings long ago.

If Zheng Xiujing really liked Chen Yu, she would certainly pay attention to his every move, every word and deed, greatly increasing the chance of Chen Yu's identity being exposed.

"How was the captured infiltrator dealt with?"

Chen Yu changed the topic.

There was no possibility between him and Zheng Xiujing.

Blood Race creatures are bloodthirsty and murderous; once Chen Yu's identity is exposed, Zheng Xiujing would certainly act against him.

Moreover, Chen Yu had no interest in the Blood Race.

"Young Ancestor, I later learned from my father that the captured infiltrator was actually a Blood Race impersonator, intended to lure out other infiltrators."

Zheng Xiujing said with an apologetic expression.

In reality, she had known this for some time, but due to her father's instructions, she hadn't disclosed it to Chen Yu earlier.

Now it was different; the Blood Race's plan had been completed.

Many infiltrators were lured out, and it was publicly declared that the fake infiltrator had been executed.

"Were there any other clues obtained, such as intelligence information on other infiltrators?"

Chen Yu inwardly chuckled and asked.

He had known for long that the person tied to the copper pillar was actually a Blood Race impersonation, meant to lure out other infiltrators.

If it weren't for the mysterious heart, this "Blood Race Bane," Chen Yu might have fallen into their trap as well.

"A total of ten infiltrators were identified, all turned into dried corpses."

Zheng Xiujing showed a proud and triumphant look.

Exposing and publicly executing the infiltrators of the Human Race was naturally a commendable deed worthy of boasting about, while also boosting morale.

Moreover, her father, the Beast Blood King, was involved in this plan.

Chen Yu's expression slightly changed.

Ten people of the Human Race who risked their lives to infiltrate had all perished!

"Is the Beast Blood King an executive of the Destruction Universe Palace?"

Chen Yu inquired.

Based on Zheng Xiujing's previous narration, Chen Yu felt that the Beast Blood King's status was not ordinary, and his actions resembled those of the Destruction Universe Palace.

"That's right, my father is a high-ranking member of the Destruction Universe Palace."

Zheng Xiujing raised the corners of her mouth.

Chen Yu's eyes flickered. He was contemplating how to steal confidential intelligence.

Now, a plan formed in his mind.

"Having just become a Young Ancestor, my cultivation foundation is probably the weakest among all the Young Ancestors. After some time, I plan to temper myself on the battlefield."

Chen Yu had an aloof, iron-blooded demeanor.

"Young Ancestor, the battlefield is perilous and unpredictable. Currently, the Great Yu Realm has already declared full-scale war with us. If your identity as Young Ancestor is exposed, you would certainly become a primary target for the Great Yu Realm's assaults."

Zheng Xiujing immediately advised against it.

It's rare for a Young Ancestor to go to the battlefield unless they have stable foundations, numerous followers, and strong protectors.

"No need to say more, my mind is made up!"

Chen Yu resolutely spoke.

Zheng Xiujing did not say much, quietly gazing at Chen Yu. His spirit of not fearing difficulties and forging ahead shook Zheng Xiujing's heart.

"It seems she has taken the bait."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Next, Chen Yu suggested the two of them stroll around, to which Zheng Xiuqing readily agreed.

The two wandered within the first ring, being seen by many, all of whom were envious.

As the Young Ancestor, Chen Yu was considered the most outstanding talent of the Blood Race.

And Zheng Xiuqing, as a master-level Blood Brewing Master of the Blood Race, had many pursuers and was extremely popular. When the two walked together, many in the Blood Race thought they were a natural pair, with even more being envious and jealous.

After a long time, Chen Yu finally returned to his cave dwelling.

"Hehehe, this woman is about to be conquered by me."

Chen Yu secretly felt pleased.

However, deliberately getting close to Zheng Xiuqing always left him feeling somewhat uneasy and unsettled inside.

Perhaps it was because Chen Yu kept wondering what kind of blood-soaked Blood Race appearance lay beneath Zheng Xiuqing's human skin mask.

"Once I obtain important intelligence, I should leave the Blood Race."

Chen Yu had already begun planning.

He entered the cultivation secret room to practice the Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique, converting his True Yuan.

Occasionally, he would pause to practice the Thousand Transformation Technique.

His plan required deliberately getting close to Zheng Xiuqing.

Ever since infiltrating the Blood Race, Chen Yu had never been this close to them, and to prevent being exposed, he needed to comprehend more of the Thousand Transformation Technique.

...

In the center of a vast Blood Sea, there was a cluster of buildings.

Within was a massive blood pool, and a giant blood-red heart, floating silently inside.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The blood-red heart slightly contracted, with endless bloody mist gushing out, as if a scarlet fierce dragon shadow was wandering and dancing around.

Suddenly, the distant sky twisted.

From it stepped out a silhouette, dressed in a pitch-black robe, holding a wooden staff, with deep dark red eyes.

"Prophet Mi coming here on his own accord, for what reason?"

A rumbling sound came from within the blood-red heart.

"Greetings to the Heart Extinguishing Emperor."

Prophet Mi slightly bowed, then solemnly said, "Earlier, I suddenly had a bad premonition, and so I performed a divination..."

"What occurred?"

The blood-red heart, "Heart Extinguishing Emperor," seemed slightly moved, asking.

"The Blood Race... faces a crisis!"

Prophet Mi frowned, as if weighing his words, and finally spoke five words slowly.

The massive body of the Heart Extinguishing Emperor paused slightly, while the surrounding bloody mist spread, a terrifying oppressive aura enveloping the sky and earth.

"What kind of crisis?"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor's voice was somewhat low.

Now, the Blue Netherworld, Blood Sea Realm, and Great Yu Realm are in full-scale war.

What could count as a crisis for the Blood Race must be related to the situation of the war.

But in the current situation, the Blood Race and the other races hold a great advantage, the destruction of the Great Yu Realm is only a matter of time.

How could the Blood Race face a crisis?

"I only divined that the crisis comes from one person!"

Prophet Mi sighed.

"Who?"

"Chen... Yu!"

Prophet Mi enunciated each word.

Mentioning this name, the Heart Extinguishing Emperor's breath became rapid, the enormous bloody mist gushing out, rolling madly.

To capture Chen Yu, the Blood Race deployed several Half-step Kings, even alarming the Condensed Star Kings, yet without result!

Especially recently, Chen Yu seemed to have vanished into thin air, the Blood Race completely lost his trail!

This made the Heart Extinguishing Emperor extremely furious.

For trying to capture a young man in the Sky Sea Realm, the Blood Race suffered heavy losses, yet did not succeed!

If this were known to the Great Yu Realm, they would most likely laugh till they dropped.

"Increase the bounty for capturing Chen Yu by fifty percent!"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor roared, the entire Blood Sea surged, the waves soaring to the sky!

Simultaneously, this order spread out, startling the Blood Sea Realm.

"My God, the bounty for capturing Chen Yu increased by fifty percent!"

"Chen Yu, is it? I, Iron Cage Venerable, will head to the battlefield tomorrow. If I encounter you, I'll definitely take your head!"

"With the bounty raised by another fifty percent, even Condensed Star Kings would be moved, we probably won't have a chance!"

The Blood Sea Realm was completely shaken.

"Prophet Mi, would such a figure as Chen Yu really bring danger to the Blood Race, isn't it too exaggerated?"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor asked.

Prophet Mi himself thought it somewhat exaggerated, but after expending a large amount of energy, divining twice, he still received the same result.

"The guidance of fate cannot be wrong."

Prophet Mi said with an inscrutable expression.

"Man can conquer nature, Prophet Mi, no need to worry overly."

"Moreover, the powerful ones from the main world are about to send another powerful sacred artifact, enough to severely damage Great Yu and influence the entire war situation!"

The Heart Extinguishing Emperor spoke with supreme authority.

Prophet Mi's expression was moved, it seemed that the powerful beings of the main world paid significant attention to the Great Yu Realm, to the point of sending another sacred artifact!

Chapter 885: Success

Inside the cave mansion, Chen Yu was in seclusion cultivating the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique," conducting True Yuan transformation.

At this moment, the vast True Yuan Sea was stirred up, with its center being a massive white light cluster, surrounded by dark waves of the True Yuan Sea.

"A month has passed, and the True Yuan transformation has already reached two-fifths completion."

Chen Yu showed a satisfied expression.

At this rate, in less than three months, he would be able to completely finish the cultivation technique transformation and start cultivating "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique."

Whoosh!

Chen Yu extended his arms, one of which was surrounded by ancient and dark Demon Pattern True Essence.

The other arm was entwined with a layer of brilliant white flowing light.

Black and white formed a stark contrast.

Although the arm condensed with Demon Pattern True Essence emitted a more terrifying and heart-throbbing aura, the arm gathered with Returning to Heaven True Essence gave off an ancient and profound mystery.

Boom! Boom!

Chen Yu punched out with both arms, casting out black and white streaming fists that eventually collided, intertwining black and white ripping apart.

After two breaths, the black light was devoured by the white brilliance, forming a white light cluster that slowly dissipated.

"In terms of True Yuan quality, Returning to Heaven True Essence is far stronger than Demon Pattern True Essence. But if you add the Secret Pattern Demon Body and Demon Rune Battle Technique, then it's different."

Chen Yu once again condensed Demon Pattern True Essence and Returning to Heaven True Essence.

This time, he activated the Secret Pattern Demon Body and Demon Rune Battle Technique.

As expected, the battle technique driven by Demon Pattern True Essence held the advantage, destroying the attack released by Returning to Heaven True Essence.

After all, the Secret Pattern Demon Body, Demon Rune Battle Technique, and Demon Pattern True Essence are interlinked to exert maximum power.

Although Returning to Heaven True Essence can coordinate with the two, the final effect isn't apparent.

"However, Returning to Heaven True Essence doesn't conflict with Demon Rune Battle Technique and Secret Pattern Demon Body; this was beyond my expectations."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Immediately, he made other attempts.

Demonic Realm!

Chen Yu released a powerful spiritual power of the demonic way, communicating with the heavens and earth to form a dark domain filled with Demonic Qi.

"Integrate the Demonic Realm into Returning to Heaven True Essence."

Chen Yu's arm covered with Returning to Heaven True Essence slowly emitted black silk-like threads, akin to black silks floating and roaming on the surface of Returning to Heaven True Essence.

Secret Pattern Demon Body! Demon Extinguishing Claw!

Chen Yu launched another attack, a claw of dazzling white light in the void, trailing threads of black silk, tearing out with an astounding boom.

Bang!

This claw struck the chamber wall, instantly digging out a massive pit, with cracks spreading like a spider's web in all directions.

"The power has increased considerably, seemingly surpassing the combination of Demon Pattern True Essence, Secret Pattern Demon Body, and Demon Extinguishing Claw."

Chen Yu was pleasantly surprised.

Unexpectedly, integrating Demonic Realm with Returning to Heaven True Essence allowed it to form a close synergy with Secret Pattern Demon Body and Demon Extinguishing Claw, producing such a substantial qualitative change.

"Perhaps I've underestimated the 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique.'

As a cultivation method for the Six-Transformation Star, the rank of 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique' surpasses 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record' by many folds.

This made Chen Yu more eager for the new cultivation method.

"Young Master Yu!"

Zheng Xiujing's shout came from outside.

"This woman comes so often, didn't we just meet three days ago?"

Chen Yu was a bit speechless.

A moment later, he left the cave mansion and looked at Zheng Xiujing with a smile and tender eyes.

"Young Master Yu, you finally came out, I've been waiting for a long time."

Zheng Xiujing, with the demeanor of a shy maiden, said bashfully.

There was no denying, Zheng Xiujing was exceptionally beautiful, with a voluptuous figure that made people want to hold her close with affection.

But whenever he thought she was of the Blood Race, a shiver ran through Chen Yu's body.

"Young Master Yu, do you like my true form?"

Seeing Chen Yu's uneasy expression, Zheng Xiujing asked.

"No, no, I like you just as you are now."

Chen Yu immediately refused.

If Zheng Xiujing were to date him in her true form, Chen Yu feared he wouldn't be able to withstand it.

For the Great Yu Realm, for the Human Race, he had even sacrificed his allure, and Chen Yu suddenly felt a bit heroic.

That day, during their date, Chen Yu once again mentioned his determination to hone himself and fight on the battlefield.

Moreover, Chen Yu, together with Zheng Xiujing, went to the Destruction Universe Palace to gather some intelligence information about the battlefield.

This information was something Chen Yu's status as a Young Ancestor enabled him to obtain.

"The war has broken out completely..."

Chen Yu browsed through the intelligence.

The four domains of the Great Yu Realm were engaged in fierce battles with the Blood Race and other alien races.

Among them, three domains were at a disadvantage, only the Northern Domain repelled the enemies and broke out of the Great Yu Realm to fight on the enemy's interface.

Overall, the Great Yu Realm was at a disadvantage.

Once the Great Yu Realm fell, the entire interface would be occupied by the enemies, and all humans and demons would have to submit or die.

Moreover, the realms controlled by the Great Yu Realm would all fall into enemy hands as well.

The wealth of one interface is astonishing, and the fall of the Great Yu Realm would yield the benefits of dozens or even a hundred realms.

It was precisely for this reason that races would go to war, disregarding death and sacrifice, all for profit.

"Young Master Yu, we already have an absolute advantage. The Great Yu Realm is about to fall and become ours. Once the Blood Race grows, it will devour the other races, constantly expanding, allowing the Blood Race to return to its former peak..."

Zheng Xiujing laughed.

Chen Yu couldn't help but be startled, the Blood Race's ambition was indeed grand.

"Young Ancestor, why not wait until the Great Yu Realm is on the brink of extinction and then go to the battlefield, it would be much safer by then!" Zheng Xiujing suggested.

Chen Yu immediately showed his unshakable determination.

This day's date ended hastily.

Zheng Xiujing felt a bit reluctant and dissatisfied, but there was nothing she could do.

Another month passed, and Chen Yu's True Yuan conversion had reached four-fifths, with the amount of Demon Pattern True Essence decreasing more and more.

On this day, during his date with Zheng Xiujing.

"Xiu Jing, in a month, I've decided to head to the battlefield. I want to make a name for myself, solidify my power, and surpass all other Young Ancestors."

Chen Yu said ambitiously.

"I believe Young Ancestor will definitely succeed."

Zheng Xiujing showed a look of admiration.

"However, the battlefield is perilous, and it's not easy to earn merits."

"Xiu Jing, can you borrow... some more confidential military intelligence from your father? This way, my safety can be ensured, and it will be easier to achieve glory!"

Chen Yu's eyes suddenly became gentle, quietly gazing at Zheng Xiujing with a hint of expectation.

The purpose of these dates was to grow closer to Zheng Xiujing for this very moment!

Through Zheng Xiujing, he wanted to obtain more confidential military intelligence from the higher-ups at the Destruction Universe Palace, the Beast Blood King.

"This girl's emotions have already fallen for me; for her beloved, she shouldn't refuse such a small favor."

Chen Yu thought to himself, but he was actually a bit anxious, not very confident.

"This..."

Zheng Xiujing hesitated.

What Chen Yu said was "borrow," but it was obviously "steal."

She was still somewhat afraid of her father, the King.

"I'll give it a try..."

Zheng Xiujing replied.

To her, Chen Yu was of the Young Ancestor status, and was bound to become a King in the future; by then, he could directly obtain such confidential information.

Besides, this wasn't anything bad; it was to help Young Master Yu gain credit, all for the Blood Race.

After parting ways, Zheng Xiujing headed to her father's residence.

"Once Zheng Xiujing succeeds, I'll easily get the confidential military information and can leave the Blood Race."

Chen Yu returned to his residence in high spirits.

Next, he began preparations to return to the Great Yu Realm.

Just three days later.

News of a new Blood Clan's Holy Artifact arriving shocked the core area of the Blood Sea Realm.

The new holy artifact is stored within the Holy Blood Tower on Holy Blood Island, heavily guarded, with three major Kings stationed there.

Being a Young Ancestor, Chen Yu naturally knew about this.

"Another Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, and it's even more formidable than the previous silver cup, possessing the power to severely damage Great Yu and influence the battle!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but feel worried.

He thought he should return to the Great Yu Realm early to inform the top leaders there to prepare in advance and avoid being caught off guard.

As long as he got the intelligence from Zheng Xiujing, Chen Yu would leave immediately.

However, before Zheng Xiujing could arrive, Young Master Wei showed up that day.

"Young Master Yu, in two days, it will be time for our duel. Don't forget, you know!"

Young Master Wei shouted mockingly outside Chen Yu's residence.

With the three-month deadline approaching, Chen Yu hadn't responded, making Young Master Wei think Chen Yu was afraid of him, increasing his confidence, and he brazenly came to provoke him.

He brought five new followers, and his voice was very loud, so many higher-ups heard Young Master Wei's words.

Before long, dozens of onlookers gathered.

"The two Young Ancestors are actually going to duel!"

"The newly promoted Young Master Yu was once Young Master Wei's follower but surpassed his master in the Bloodthirsty Trial and won. A duel between the two is inevitable."

"But who will ultimately win?"

...

After waiting for a long time, Chen Yu's Cave Mansion Barrier remained closed, with no response from inside.

"Young Master Yu, I've given you a three-month deadline, and you still choose to be a turtle hiding in its shell. I'm really disappointed!"

Young Master Wei, feeling insulted, began to curse Chen Yu.

Yet, it was as if no one was inside Chen Yu's residence, with not a sound coming out.

"Young Master Yu, you let me down so much; you don't deserve to be called a Bloodline Young Ancestor!"

Young Master Wei snorted coldly, turned on his heel, and left.

He couldn't imagine that after he insulted Chen Yu so fiercely, the other party still didn't react.

Chen Yu naturally didn't care; he was never truly part of the Blood Race, nor did he want to be considered a Bloodline Young Ancestor.

Others couldn't help but sigh, thinking Young Master Yu seemed too cowardly and timid.

At this moment, Zheng Xiuqing flew in, drawing the crowd's attention.

"Young Master Yu, it's me, Xiu Jing!"

Zheng Xiuqing's voice was sweet and soft.

At the same time, she glanced around, not understanding why so many people gathered outside Chen Yu's residence.

"Come in!"

The barrier opened a gap, and Zheng Xiuqing successfully entered, immediately closing behind her.

The onlookers were taken aback.

They really thought Chen Yu wasn't inside; otherwise, how could he have no response to another Young Ancestor's provocation?

Young Master Wei left in a furious rage, his face livid!

Inside the residence.

"Young Master Yu, I got it..."

Zheng Xiujing quickly leaped toward Chen Yu, her expression extremely excited.

Chen Yu was just as excited; finally, he could return to the Great Yu Realm.

Chapter 886: Leaving the Blood Sea

Zheng Xiujing brought military intelligence information, and the content is quite rich.

It includes intelligence from several battlefields.

Including records of several confrontations, as well as future planning and layout of the war situation.

"If nothing unexpected happens, in the coming year, the Blood Race will arrange the war situation like this..."

Chen Yu carefully browsed the information.

It can be said, as long as he hands this intelligence information to the Great Yu Alliance.

The upcoming war would allow the Great Yu Realm to reverse its disadvantages and deliver a heavy blow to the alien races and Blood Race!

"Young Master Yu, I don't know precisely what intelligence you need, but being able to bring these is already my limit."

Zheng Xiuqing looked at Chen Yu with radiant eyes, feeling slightly proud inside.

It seems the intelligence she brought this time is of great use to Young Master Yu.

"Not bad, you've done very well. Once this Young Ancestor returns to the Blood Race, I certainly won't treat you poorly."

Chen Yu said with a pleased smile.

But once he leaves the Blood Race, he will never return.

"Thank you, Young Master Yu. Xiu Jing only hopes to stay by your side always."

Zheng Xiujing's cheeks flushed, she lowered her head slightly, approaching Chen Yu, seemingly wanting to use this opportunity to get closer to him.

"The intelligence you brought is of great use to me. This Young Ancestor needs to carefully study it, to prepare for the upcoming battlefield journey."

Chen Yu saw Zheng Xiujing's intention and quickly found an excuse.

So far, Zheng Xiujing still listens to Chen Yu's words, although feeling a bit reluctant and dissatisfied, she agreed.

On the night of the next day, Chen Yu left the training cave and headed to the Destruction Universe Palace to apply for going to the battlefield.

"Young Master Yu, the battlefield is dangerous. Even with protection from the blood clan's high-level members, it's still not safe."

The elder of the Destruction Universe Palace advised.

In fact, the Young Ancestor going to the battlefield is the most troublesome matter.

The Bloodline Young Ancestor is the primary target for the enemy's elimination, which means it requires more powerful individuals to protect the Young Ancestor.

In other words, the Young Ancestor on the battlefield is more of a burden.

However, if the Young Ancestor possesses the cultivation of the Condensed Star King Realm, it's another matter, and the Blood Race would encourage this kind of Young Ancestor to go to the battlefield to establish merits.

Obviously, Chen Yu doesn't belong to this kind.

"I have decided. Arrange it for this Young Ancestor as soon as possible. I am eager to kill the enemy on the battlefield."

Chen Yu's attitude was strong, treating the elder's advice as if it were spoken to the wind.

"Since that's the case, in ten days, the Blood Sea Realm will dispatch reinforcements to the battlefield. By then, the Young Ancestor can accompany them."

After receiving the reply, Chen Yu left.

"In ten days, I can leave the Blood Sea Realm!"

Chen Yu held expectations for returning to the Great Yu Realm.

Although he hasn't been in the Blood Race for long, being undercover, it feels like a long period has passed.

The Blood Race's environment is suitable for them, but it doesn't suit Chen Yu. The intense blood smell has a significant impact on one's mind; if a normal person stays here too long, their temperament might change.

Another day passed.

Young Master Wei came again to provoke, "Young Master Yu, today is the day we've agreed to fight, yet you've been hiding in your cave. You truly disappoint this Young Ancestor."

This time, Young Master Wei created greater momentum, aiming to force Chen Yu out.

Seeing no response from Chen Yu's cave, Young Master Wei thought Chen Yu was preparing to stay hidden.

After all, Chen Yu indeed didn't agree to his challenge, and not accepting his challenge left him with no choice.

"Alas, who would have thought Young Master Yu is such a timid person."

"Just lucky enough to win the Bloodthirsty Trial and become a Young Ancestor. In my opinion, he doesn't deserve to be a Bloodline Young Ancestor at all."

Many contemptuous and disdainful voices rang out.

Suddenly.

Swoosh!

A figure flew out from the cave, and it was Chen Yu.

"Young Master Wei, we're in a time of war now, yet you are creating internal conflict with this Young Ancestor. Are you a spy sent by the Great Yu Realm?"

Chen Yu's aura was imposing, speaking first and questioning Young Master Wei, while attributing the label of a spy to him.

Calling Young Master Wei a traitor was far worse than him insulting Chen Yu as a coward.

"What nonsense are you talking about? How could this Young Ancestor be from the Human Race?"

Young Master Wei was furious and retorted.

"Hmph, in a few days, this Young Ancestor will be heading to the battlefield to fight battles, building achievements for the Undying Blood Clan. If you insist on internal strife, hindering my war effort, then this Young Ancestor can only accompany you."

Chen Yu shook his head slightly, displaying an expression of disappointment and regret toward Young Master Wei.

With these simple words, Chen Yu's blemish was washed clean, and his image instantly became magnified.

"You..."

Young Master Wei was extremely angry, yet didn't know how to argue with Chen Yu.

If he continued to challenge Chen Yu, it would show him as small-minded, envious, and disregarding the bigger picture.

Should he battle Chen Yu and make him half-dead, Chen Yu certainly wouldn't be able to go to the battlefield.

Even if he won, he would instead leave a bad reputation, severely contradicting Young Master Wei's intentions.

After weighing the pros and cons, Young Master Wei ultimately swallowed his indignation.

As a Bloodline Young Ancestor, he must be mindful of his reputation and prestige.

"Let's go!"

Young Master Wei snorted coldly and left angrily.

On this day, he prepared thoroughly, eager to humiliate Chen Yu and prove himself superior.

But in the end, he returned without any accomplishments, and his reputation and prestige went further downhill.

"Young Ancestor, calm down. I think Young Master Yu is afraid of you, deliberately avoiding you, then choosing to go to the battlefield."

The middle-aged man with a black face whispered.

In the Bloodthirsty Trial, both he and Chen Yu were Young Master Wei's attendants. Now that Chen Yu has risen to become a Young Ancestor, naturally, he feels quite envious.

"I naturally understand this point. Do you need to say unnecessary words?"

Young Master Wei, in a fit of anger, vented his fury.

"I have a plan that can give Young Master Wei a chance to defeat Young Master Yu, gaining fame and prestige!"

The black-faced middle-aged man did not have any complaints; instead, he offered advice to Young Master Wei.

During the last Bloodthirsty Trial, he made significant mistakes, and continuing to stay by Young Master Wei's side was already a blessing.

"Speak, let's hear it."

Young Master Wei glanced over, his anger subsided a bit, and he asked.

"Young Master Wei can completely go to the battlefield with Young Master Yu, crush Young Master Yu through battle achievements, and prove himself!"

The middle-aged man with a black face immediately suggested.

"Go to the battlefield? I don't think that's necessary."

"Young Master Wei, please think twice."

The other attendants advised.

Young Master Wei fell into deep thought, he hadn't considered going to the battlefield so early before.

He should at least break through to the Condensed Star Realm before dominating the battlefield and slaughtering the enemies.

"If that bastard goes to the battlefield and I don't, I would already be outdone by him..."

Young Master Wei's face darkened, his anger somewhat evident.

In the end, he made a decision.

"You're right, with my strength and connections, my battle achievements will be enough to crush Chen Yu!"

Young Master Wei's expression turned cold.

Having made his decision, he set out to make arrangements.

He wanted to go to the same battlefield as Chen Yu and completely surpass him.

This would require arranging a large number of personnel to accompany him in the battle and ensure his safety.

...

Seeing Young Master Wei leave, Chen Yu didn't concern himself and returned to his abode.

"If I have the chance in the future, I will surely slay you as part of the Human Race!"

Chen Yu snorted coldly.

Due to his identity which couldn't be revealed, he absolutely wouldn't back down against such a despicable opponent.

He returned to the secret chamber to continue his cultivation.

Now, the Demon Pattern True Essence had completely transformed into the Guiding Heaven True Yuan.

His strength had increased far beyond his expectations.

The Guiding Heaven True Yuan was very special, and after merging with the power of his intent, it could unleash the full force of the Demon Rune Battle Technique, or the "Six Flames Sword Finger," among others.

"Not only has my cultivation become more solid, but with my current strength, I can battle an average Half-step Condensing Star Realm without using any powerful trump cards."

Feeling his strength grow, Chen Yu was filled with joy.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

During this period, Chen Yu used his status as a Young Ancestor to take as many precious cultivation treasures as possible.

When Chen Yu arrived at a spacious square, he found a gigantic blood-colored crystal floating in the void, exquisite and transparent, with numerous figures atop it.

This was a flying artifact of the Blood Race.

Whoosh!

When Chen Yu boarded the Blood Crystal, he discovered that dozens of Blood Race experts from the first circle, all with extraordinary auras and cultivation levels exceeding his, had already gathered within.

Moreover, Chen Yu sensed two exceptionally powerful Blood Race auras hidden deep within the Blood Crystal.

Suddenly.

Thud! Thud thud! Thud thud thud!

A mysterious heartbeat began to throb intensely, conveying a familiar and strong yearning, as if about to burst out of his body.

"What's going on? Could there be a Blood Clan's Holy Artifact on this flying tool?"

Chen Yu was startled and speculated secretly.

"The Young Ancestor has arrived!"

At that moment, another figure rushed up.

"It's him?"

Chen Yu was slightly astonished.

This person was Young Master Wei, unexpectedly also heading to the battlefield, and with him.

"Young Master Yu, on this trip to the battlefield, you and I have countless opportunities to compete."

Looking at Chen Yu's surprised expression, Young Master Wei felt exceedingly smug and chuckled wickedly.

Chen Yu furrowed his brows slightly, Young Master Wei's continual pestering made him somewhat annoyed.

He left it alone and entered the inside of the Blood Crystal, where there were numerous simple and small accommodations, as a Young Ancestor, Chen Yu's place was relatively spacious.

"Damn it, he actually ignored me, the Young Ancestor."

Young Master Wei gnashed his teeth and also found a place to settle.

Boom!

The Blood Crystal surged forth, stirring up a stormy blood mist.

Soon, this flying artifact reached a large square in the second circle, picking up a large group of troops.

In the third and fourth circle areas, several other massive flying tools were already carrying numerous Blood Race creatures.

"Set off!"

Inside the Blood Crystal, a thick and majestic voice resonated out, causing the blood mist in the sky to churn endlessly.

The journey to the battlefield was long and arduous.

That day, Chen Yu was suddenly summoned by the King.

When Chen Yu arrived at a grand hall, he found sitting above was the "Cold Blood King" who had initially brought him to the Blood Sea Realm.

Cold Blood King took a few more glances at Chen Yu; he still remembered him from back then, but didn't expect that this meeting, Chen Yu had already become a Young Ancestor and was one of the targets he needed to look after.

Besides Cold Blood King, another person present was Young Master Wei.

"This time I have summoned you both because there is an important task to assign to the two Young Ancestors."

Cold Blood King spoke gravely.

"What task?"

Young Master Wei inquired, pleased to be on a task with Chen Yu, giving him yet another opportunity to outperform Chen Yu.

"To guard... the Blood Clan... Holy Artifact!"

Cold Blood King's expression was solemn, his tone slow, and the royal prestige emanated out, causing a heavy weight on one's heart.

But when Chen Yu heard these words, he was dumbfounded.

This journey to the battlefield, the Undying Blood Clan indeed brought along the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact!

Yet Cold Blood King was actually assigning Chen Yu to guard the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

Chapter 887: Guarding the Sacred Relic

The reinforcements dispatched by the Blood Sea Realm this time are the main force heading to confront the Great Yu Realm North Domain.

Due to the strong power of the Great Yu Realm North Domain, which shattered the alliance of the Blood Race and other races, they crossed beyond the realm.

Thus, this time, the Blood Race brought a "new sacred artifact".

Their aim on this journey is to severely strike the Great Yu Realm North Domain in one fell swoop, thereby impacting the entire Great Yu Realm and ultimately occupying it.

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact can be used by any blood race creature who knows how to activate it.

Additionally, the higher one's cultivation and bloodline quality, the greater the power they can unleash.

Just in time, two Young Ancestors have entered the battlefield this time.

The Coldblood King plans to have the two Young Ancestors assist him in activating the Blood Race's new sacred artifact to slay strong enemies on the battlefield.

"With the help of two Young Ancestors, the power unleashed by the sacred artifact will be even greater, ordinary Condensed Star Realm cannot possibly stop it!"

The Coldblood King contemplated the scene on the battlefield where human kings are annihilated.

"As for guarding the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, it is my duty as a Young Ancestor without hesitation."

Young Master Wei's eyes sparkled brightly, he readily agreed.

The task sounded quite important, sure to earn great renown.

The most important thing is that he and Chen Yu executing the task together equates to an invisible rivalry, Young Master Wei was confident he could completely overshadow Chen Yu.

"Young Master Yu, what are your thoughts?"

The Coldblood King saw Chen Yu with a slightly vacant look and assumed he was unwilling, feeling a bit dissatisfied.

Young Master Wei sneered twice, thinking Chen Yu was afraid of undertaking the task with him, as it would make Chen Yu look inferior by comparison.

"I... I have no objections!"

Chen Yu regained his composure and agreed with a smile.

To be honest, he was very excited at this moment.

Initially, he had speculated that this flying tool contained a Blood Race sacred artifact.

But since he was about to return to the Great Yu Realm, he didn't plan on taking risks at this critical juncture.

Unexpectedly, the Coldblood King gave Chen Yu a chance to actively contact the Blood Race's sacred artifact, which was like a blessing in disguise.

"Alright, follow me!"

The Coldblood King's figure floated away like a black phantom, quickly disappearing into the distance.

Chen Yu and Young Master Wei followed at their fastest speed to avoid losing track of the Coldblood King.

As the Coldblood King moved forward, he glanced back and nodded slightly.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the "central area" of the Blood Crystal.

Surrounding them were walls of blood-red crystals, the blood light radiating became more intense, and the entire space appeared somewhat desolate and cold.

Directly in front, in a plaza enveloped by a massive array, was a stone platform holding a dark yellow, decayed jade ring emanating an ancient and timeless aura.

A dark red bloodstain seeped through the cracks in the jade ring.

This is the Blood Race's new sacred artifact!

Thump thump! Thump thump!

The heartbeat suddenly quickened, transmitting an extremely strong desire, as if it was about to burst out of the body.

At this moment, the aura of a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan on Chen Yu's body also became very apparent.

The Coldblood King noticed Chen Yu's desire.

In fact, any member of the Blood Race craves the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact intensely.

On either side of the stone platform were two shadows.

"Guarding the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact will be conducted alternately by the two of us and the two Young Ancestors," one of the huge blood-red skulls said.

"It's him!"

Chen Yu's eyes suddenly narrowed.

This Blood Skull King was no other than Blood Wave King.

Back when Chen Yu was returning to the Great Yu Realm, Blood Wave King had summoned the Blood Race's sacred artifact intending to kill Burning Sword King but was thwarted by Chen Yu.

If Blood Wave King realized Chen Yu's true identity, he would likely become furious and storm to strike down Chen Yu with thunderous force.

Besides Blood Wave King, on the other side was an elderly woman with gray hair, also a Condensed Star King!

"They actually deployed three kings, plus the Blood Race's sacred artifact, the Blood Race is planning a strong counterattack!"

Chen Yu marveled inwardly, feeling a bit uneasy.

The Blood Race's new sacred artifact recently descended into the Blood Sea Realm, and this Blood Race division was hastily decided upon, thus not recorded in the intelligence information Chen Yu had acquired.

Three Blood Race Condensed Star Kings plus one Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, dozens of powerful first-ring figures, and nearly ten thousand other blood race creatures!

The addition of this force is enough to crush the Great Yu Realm's army and achieve victory on any battlefield.

If the Great Yu Realm had not been informed in advance and made preparations, it would surely have been defeated.

"Today, you two will guard this place."

The gray-haired old woman's voice was extremely cold and ancient.

"Just guard this place?"

Young Master Wei frowned.

The Coldblood King previously painted it as an honorable and remarkable task of guarding the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

Only upon arrival did it become clear that it was merely guarding the artifact because the kings themselves did not want to do it, leaving him to perform this task.

"I have no problem with it."

Chen Yu accepted it cheerfully and stepped forward.

The three kings nodded slightly at Chen Yu; while Young Master Wei was reluctant to do such a task, Chen Yu showed no complaint.

Seeing this, Young Master Wei's face darkened, and he remained silent.

"Good, we leave it to you now."

Blood Wave King and the gray-haired old woman flew away from both sides of the stone platform.

Immediately afterward, Chen Yu and Young Master Wei entered the array.

Suddenly.

Buzz buzz!

The dark yellow jade ring on the stone platform trembled slightly, emitting a crisp tremor of jade, as waves of blood-red ripples, carrying a forbidden and terrifying pressure, spread outward.

This scene left everyone present, including the three great Kings, in shock.

"Damn, the mysterious heart!"

Chen Yu cursed inwardly, immediately suppressing the power of the mysterious heart.

He knew that his mysterious heart had some kind of connection with the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, capable of absorbing power from it.

But Chen Yu knew that if he tampered with this dark yellow jade ring here, even with his identity as a Young Ancestor, he would face severe punishment. More importantly, he would be unable to return to the Great Yu Realm, and his identity might even be exposed.

Do not touch the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact!

Chen Yu prayed silently in his heart.

Finally, the dark yellow jade ring returned to calm, and that terrifying aura disappeared as well.

"Without activating the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, it actually produced such a phenomenon—truly unbelievable."

Blood Wave King sighed.

Generally speaking, an unactivated Blood Clan's Holy Artifact is almost equivalent to a lifeless object.

"Perhaps it was the bloodlines of the two Young Ancestors that triggered it. After all, they are the descendants of the Blood Race royalty."

An elderly woman with gray hair speculated.

"The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact must have produced a phenomenon because of me!"

Young Master Wei's eyes were burning with excitement.

He believed that the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact had recognized him, and he was determined that he would surpass all other Young Ancestors in the future.

Chen Yu, on the other hand, breathed a sigh of relief.

The three great Kings soon departed, leaving the entire cold and silent square with only Chen Yu and Young Master Wei.

Young Master Wei sat cross-legged beside the Holy Artifact.

He was fantasizing that if the Holy Artifact had another phenomenon and acknowledged him, it might even recognize him as its master...

Meanwhile, Chen Yu sat cross-legged at the edge of the array, keeping a certain distance from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, lest he accidentally triggered another phenomenon or even damaged the Holy Artifact.

"The Blood Clan Kings must still be watching this place. If I touch the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, they would take action immediately."

Chen Yu thought inwardly.

Though the Blood Clan Kings allowed the two Young Ancestors to guard the Holy Artifact, they were also paying attention to this place.

For now, Chen Yu had no other thoughts.

During the days of guarding the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, he focused on cultivation.

Currently, all of his Demon Pattern True Essence had been converted to Returning to Heaven True Essence, enabling him to cultivate the first layer of the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique."

This first layer is the foundational section, laying the groundwork for breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm!

To some extent, it increases the probability of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm.

Beside the stone platform, Young Master Wei sensed the aura emanating from Chen Yu's body, feeling slightly shaken inwardly.

"The fluctuations of True Yuan in his body seem to far surpass a typical peak of late-stage Sky Sea Realm, reaching the level of half-step Primordial Power."

Young Master Wei thought to himself, feeling jealous and resentful.

It seems Chen Yu indeed had some genuine talent.

There was another aspect that Young Master Wei found somewhat strange; it seemed that Chen Yu was not practicing Blood Dao Technique, but he didn't pay too much attention to it.

Half a month later.

The Blood Race reinforcements arrived at the "Han Zhao Realm."

The Han Zhao Realm originally belonged to the territory of a foreign race, but forces from the Great Yu Realm North Domain launched an intense battle here.

If the battle continued developing as it had, within less than a year, the Han Zhao Realm would undoubtedly be occupied by the forces of the Great Yu Realm North Domain.

In the military camp, the high-ranking members of the Blood Race and foreign races either looked indifferent or worried.

"I heard your Blood Race has already dispatched reinforcements. Why haven't they arrived yet?"

A strong individual from the Blue Horned Alien Race asked.

Although the Blood Race and the foreign races formed an alliance, they did not get along well.

"Rest assured, this time the reinforcements sent by our Undying Blood Clan will be enough to turn the tide of the battle in the Han Zhao Realm and will certainly not be as unreliable as your foreign race's reinforcements last time!"

A tall and slender man remarked sarcastically.

"What did you say?"

The strong individual from the Blue Horned Alien Race glared fiercely.

The other foreign race members present either appeared unfriendly or remained silent with their heads down.

"Heh, last time your foreign race did send strong reinforcements, but the information was leaked long ago, and they fell into an ambush by the Northern Domain forces, sustaining heavy losses..."

The slender man sneered.

The situation was on the brink of violence.

Suddenly!

A rumbling sound came from afar, as dense blood aura descended, altering the weather.

A moment later, nearly ten large Blood Race flying artifacts arrived here!

"What a grand display. I hope it's not just for show."

The Blue Horned Alien Race member scoffed.

The next instant, three figures shot out from the gigantic Blood Crystal flying artifact. The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi trembled wildly, the winds dispersed, and a vast and mighty blood aura covered thousands of feet around!

"The three great Kings!"

The Blue Horned Alien Race member was dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, the Kings within the military camp also appeared here for communication.

"Attack immediately, catch the enemy off guard, and defeat them in one fell swoop!"

Cold Blood King growled.

Soon after, the commanding Kings at the location also issued military orders.

In an instant, morale soared!

"They're actually taking action directly."

Chen Yu felt a bit worried in his heart. He thought Cold Blood King, Blood Wave King, and others might rest for a while, which would have given Chen Yu a chance to send information.

Unexpectedly, after the Blood Clan reinforcements arrived here, they immediately launched an attack.

"Young Master Yu, Young Master Wei, on the battlefield later, you don't need to kill the enemy. Just wait for orders and assist this King in activating the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact!"

Cold Blood King transmitted a message to the two Young Ancestors.

Chapter 888: Young Ancestor Takes Action

Han Zhao Realm, Human Race, and Demon Race camps.

Inside a crimson metallic grand hall.

Everyone present here is a prominent figure in the Northern Domain of the Great Yu Realm.

"The undercover agent has conveyed that the Blood Race support will arrive soon."

A man clad in armor spoke up.

This news was something they had already received.

However, unlike the foreign races, it's extremely difficult to infiltrate the Blood Race's core and even harder to steal relevant intelligence.

The last time, when foreign race support arrived, they had learned about it in advance from the agent, laid an ambush, and severely wounded the enemy.

But this time, they know neither when the Blood Race support will arrive nor which route they will take.

This means they might no longer have the advantage, and could even be at a disadvantage.

"All this time has passed, Blood Race reinforcements will arrive shortly, and I have already communicated with the Great Yu Realm, support is on its way."

Directly above, a middle-aged man in white sat upright with an expression of calmness.

This person is a king of the four-star force in the Northern Domain, Xuantian Palace!

Xuantian Palace, as a ruling force in the Northern Domain with a longstanding heritage, even surpasses the six great Middle Ancient Clans of the Great Yu Realm.

Its strength surpasses even that of the fellow four-star force, Evil Moon Sect, and at a certain level, is comparable to the Nine Dragon Holy Hall which governs the Endless Sea Domain.

It is precisely due to Xuantian Palace that the Northern Domain is so formidable in invading enemy territories.

"In that case, even if the enemy receives support from the Blood Race, we won't be completely unmatched."

One high-ranking person felt slightly relieved after hearing the words of the middle-aged man in white.

However, more people were still frowning intensely.

After all, their enemy is...the Blood Race!

Facing such a terrifying race, how could they dare to be careless or overconfident?

Rumble!

Just at that moment, the space trembled, the wind and clouds surged, and a booming sound echoed through.

"It has arrived."

The middle-aged man in white said lightly, and with a flash of his figure, he left the grand hall and appeared outside.

The other high-ranking members also went out one after the other to welcome the support.

In the sky, there was a gigantic dragon boat with eight powerful ancient beast mounts, on which were full of cultivators.

"That's the king of the Ten Thousand Beast Sect, Fierce Wind King."

"The king of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, Gold Pincer King."

On the stern of the dragon boat and a Silver Light Gryphon, there were two figures, influencing all things in heaven and earth, emitting a powerful oppressive aura like deities descending to the world.

One of them, a three-zhang tall man draped in a beast robe, laughed heartily and descended, creating a violent whirlwind.

The other, a member of the demon race with a dark, metallic aura all over, seemed to be wearing a black iron armor, with hands as huge golden pincers, crossed on his chest, appearing exceedingly majestic.

"This king has arrived today to rout them completely!"

The Gold Pincer King said spiritedly, his eyes glinting with golden light.

Immediately after, the people on the dragon boat and ancient beast mounts disembarked one after another.

"With such strong reinforcements, the enemy is sure to be taken by surprise."

One high-ranking member laughed, feeling much more assured.

"Fierce Wind King, Gold Pincer King, with your presence here, I am assured for the upcoming war."

The middle-aged man in white, as the commander here, spoke calmly.

"Not at all, if it weren't for your presence here, the Northern Domain might not have achieved such significant victories."

Facing the middle-aged man in white, the Gold Pincer King suddenly restrained his attitude, showing a slight smile.

Even among the Condensed Star Kings, there are differences in strength, and this middle-aged man in white is one of the six Palace Masters of Xuantian Palace, with profound cultivation far surpassing the Gold Pincer King.

After that, everyone provided a welcome feast for the Gold Pincer King and Fierce Wind King.

But suddenly.

"Report, the enemy is attacking!"

An urgent report silenced the vast military camp, and then resounded with the sound of breaking winds and roars.

"Looks like the Blood Race reinforcements have arrived, trying to catch us off guard."

The middle-aged man in white remained unhurried.

"Haha, perfect, I've long wanted to kill a bunch of Blood Race."

The Fierce Wind King laughed, his muscles slightly bulging, like a small mountain.

Inside the military camp, countless cultivators formed a massive formation, charging out along with the kings of the Great Yu Realm.

In no time, the two armies met.

The sky-darkening crowd confronted each other, and before clashing, the world already whipped up a monstrous gale, whistling fiercely.

Chen Yu was in the Blood Race battleship, gazing into the distance.

"This is realm warfare, with every engagement, countless cultivators meet their demise."

Chen Yu felt a deep sigh within.

If in this battle, the Blood Race and foreign races were to win, at least half of the vast army of the Great Yu Realm on the opposite side would perish, the rest would become slaves.

On the Great Yu Realm side's camp, Chen Yu only recognized one familiar person, the Fierce Wind King of the Ten Thousand Beast Sect.

Back during the prodigious Food God's banquet, it was the Fierce Wind King who led the disciples of Ten Thousand Beast Sect to compete for the Food God's seat.

"Tsk tsk, who would have thought you also brought reinforcements."

A king from the foreign races sneered.

"Likewise."

The middle-aged man in white said coldly.

The morale on the Northern Domain side of the Great Yu Realm was slightly lowered.

They initially thought that the support of two kings and five thousand cultivators would be enough to deal with the enemy.

Unexpectedly, the enemy's reinforcement numbers were greater, with three Condensed Star Kings!

If it weren't for their previous superior strength over the enemy, they would have already chosen to retreat.

Overall, the Northern Domain side of the Great Yu Realm is at a disadvantage.

But it's not to the point of a disastrous defeat, one Condensed Star King isn't enough to completely overturn the outcome of a battle at this level.

"No need for words, attack."

The Cold Blood King commanded coldly.

In realm warfare, only when one side is utterly defeated, the battle ends.

Moreover, they have brought with them the Blood Clan's new holy artifact, aiming to severely wound the enemy and reclaim the Han Zhao Realm.

Therefore, there's no need for negotiations; they will directly shatter the enemy into disarray!

"Kill! Kill!"

The roar shook the heavens as the Blood Race and the foreign alliance charged forward fiercely.

This ferocious and daunting momentum caused the army of the Great Yu Realm North Domain to feel a trace of pressure.

"It seems they have strong confidence."

Fierce Wind King furrowed his brows slightly; the ensuing battle was going to be intense.

"Kill!"

The middle-aged man in white shouted coldly.

No matter how strong the enemy's momentum was, they couldn't surrender directly; otherwise, morale would plummet instantly.

Clang!

The middle-aged man in white transformed into a beam of Surprising Swallow Sword light, soaring skyward, with white sword intent like a waterfall descending from the sky.

At the same time, all the kings on both sides propelled upwards and scrambled together in combat.

The clash of the two king-level battles was extremely terrifying, and none dared to approach within a thousand feet.

At this moment, the combined number of kings on both sides reached around ten, forming a dreadful battle cyclone that swept across ten thousand feet, dissuading anyone from approaching.

"Should I take the chance to escape?"

Chen Yu's mind sparked an idea.

Cold Blood King commanded that the Young Ancestors need not engage in battle.

Currently, as the kings were fiercely engaged, Chen Yu had a way to safely leave and return to the Great Yu Realm camp.

But once his identity was exposed, the Blood Race would spare no effort to execute Chen Yu!

The bounty issued by Heart Extinguishing Emperor tempted even the Condensed Star Kings.

Besides, there was another crucial reason.

He and Young Master Wei's task was to stimulate the Bloodline Power and enhance the holy artifact's might.

The mysterious heart could emit the aura of the Blood-sucking Clan's offspring, yet Chen Yu wasn't certain whether he possessed the bloodline of the Blood-sucking Clan or knew how to activate it.

Fearful that, at that moment, his identity would be exposed.

"Soon enough, I can become a king too, and then I'll surely kill the kings of the Human Race and Demon Race!"

Young Master Wei declared confidently.

As a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, once he broke through to the Condensed Star Realm, his strength would undoubtedly far exceed that of ordinary Condensed Star Kings.

Moreover, with high innate talent and rapid cultivation speed, the Blood-sucking Clan's offspring could grow to a higher-level king given enough time.

He glanced at Chen Yu, noticing his dumbfounded expression, Young Master Wei sneered contemptuously: "Having actually come to the battlefield, he ends up like this. It seems he really chose to do this to avoid me and came to the battlefield to slay enemies."

Meanwhile, Young Master Wei regretted that he couldn't exhibit his valor in the battle.

Suddenly.

"Young Master Wei, Young Master Yu!"

A thunderous authoritative voice resounded in their minds.

This was a code signal!

"Deploy the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact!"

Young Master Wei's expression was filled with excitement; he finally got to take action, shouting fiercely.

The top of the battleship suddenly opened, launching a stone pillar skyward, with a dark yellow jade ring resting atop.

Buzz!

The blood stains on the jade ring suddenly glowed with vibrant red light, transforming the dark yellow jade ring into a blood-red jade ring.

Swoosh!

Summoned by some call, it shot out, entering the king-level battlefield.

As it approached Cold Blood King, the aura emanating from the holy artifact grew increasingly formidable, forming a layer of blood-colored waves sweeping across ten thousand feet, causing every creature's blood to stagnate as if wanting to gush out.

"This is... the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact!"

"It's a new holy artifact, appearing stronger than the previous one!"

The kings of the Great Yu Realm North Domain looked shocked.

"Retreat!"

The middle-aged man in white, looking grave, promptly issued the order.

They were already at a disadvantage; now, with the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact appearing, its immense power not only threatened all the kings but also affected the entire battlefield. There was no point in continuing to fight.

"Kill!"

Cold Blood King roared, joining Blood Wave King in channeling Yuan power into the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

Buzz!

The aura on the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact grew even more powerful, resembling a chilling blood-red moon disk hanging high in the sky, bathing the heavens and earth in scarlet.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Yu and Young Master Wei dashed out.

Young Master Wei activated the Bloodline Power of the Blood-sucking Clan's offspring within him, turning into a blood-red beam, pouring into the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

"It turns out they're descendants of the Blood-sucking Clan!"

"Who knew the Blood Race would not only dispatch three kings but also two Young Ancestors, damn it!"

In the Great Yu Realm North Domain, the army was in disarray, retreating backward.

Chen Yu could feel countless icy, murderous gazes from the Great Yu Realm side stabbing toward him.

Right now, he very much wanted to return to the Great Yu Realm, but with the North Domain defeated, rushing over would mean only fleeing, and he was more likely to be executed by the Blood Race's strongmen.

"Let's give it a try!"

Chen Yu's eyes flickered brightly.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The mysterious heart entered an explosive mode, unleashing a powerful suction force.

Simultaneously, Chen Yu activated the method taught by Cold Blood King.

"Ha ha, kill!"

Cold Blood King laughed heartily, controlling the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact above him, converging an unrivaled Blood Dao Power to launch an attack.

In the Great Yu Realm North Domain, a sense of terror pervaded everyone's hearts, prompting them to flee recklessly.

But suddenly.

Buzz!

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact trembled violently, escaping Cold Blood King's control and flying aside.

"What's going on?"

Cold Blood King was appalled; how could the holy artifact go out of control at such a crucial moment?

This scene equally stunned and shocked the other strong members of the Blood Race.

Many turned to look at the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, seeing it drifting toward Young Master Yu.

Chapter 889: Three Attacks

Chen Yu had just controlled the mysterious heart, entered the explosive method, and attempted to draw out the Bloodline Power of the Blood-sucking Clan's descendants.

The result was not ideal.

The Bloodline Power was not drawn out; instead, the mysterious heart transmitted an incredibly strong pull.

Chen Yu struggled to suppress it, operating the method passed on to him by the Cold Blood King, and tried again.

The result was even more astonishing.

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact flew directly toward him, a scene that startled Chen Yu.

At the moment he operated the method, he established a connection with the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, coupled with the powerful pull from the mysterious heart, leading to the current situation.

"Young Master Yu, what's going on here?"

The Cold Blood King questioned, with king-level pressure, as if it transformed into a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, crashing down on Chen Yu.

This was a critical moment in the war, and Chen Yu's actions greatly influenced the battle situation, making it difficult for him to escape responsibility despite his Young Ancestor status.

"You... what are you going to do?"

Nearby, Young Master Wei widened his eyes, completely unable to understand what Chen Yu intended to do.

At the same time, he sensed something was wrong.

Even Young Master Wei could not control the holy artifact, let alone seize it from the hands of a Blood Clan King.

The other kings also looked at Chen Yu with confusion, and among them, the white-haired old woman suddenly felt unease.

"What's going on? How did the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact fly into that Young Ancestor's hands?"

"Could it be that this Bloodline Young Ancestor holds an extremely high status and has the ability to act as a controller of the holy artifact, commanding it to kill enemies?"

More people in the army were puzzled, thinking it was all arranged by the Blood Race.

"This..."

Chen Yu was stunned for a moment.

Originally, at the moment the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact was attracted, he was ready to flee to the Great Yu Realm North Domain's camp.

But just now, he suddenly had a strange feeling.

Previously, the Cold Blood King, Blood Wave King, Young Master Wei, and Chen Yu established connections with the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, but the Cold Blood King held the absolute initiative, controlling the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

But now.

Chen Yu held the absolute initiative, the controller changed from the Cold Blood King... to him!

"Directly fleeing back to the Great Yu Realm's camp is too difficult!"

Chen Yu's brows furrowed slightly, and a flash of brilliance appeared in his eyes as he made a certain decision.

If successful, it would not only benefit himself but also be advantageous for the Great Yu Realm.

"...Attack!"

Chen Yu exerted all his strength to control the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, issuing such a command.

Immediately, the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact gathered power again, the jade ring blooming with dazzling, bloodthirsty red light, causing an astonishing fluctuation of aura.

This scene left the Cold Blood King and Blood Wave King momentarily dumbfounded.

Chen Yu could actually command the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact to attack!

How was this possible?

But the fact was right in front of them!

Many in the Blood Race looked at Chen Yu with great reverence.

Even Young Master Wei was dumbfounded, standing beside Chen Yu, feeling like a firefly compared to the bright moon.

Chen Yu's radiance completely overshadowed him.

At the same time.

The Great Yu Realm North Domain's camp was also filled with many exclamations.

"Who would have thought that the Blood Race would produce such an incredible Young Ancestor, if not eliminated, this son will definitely become a peerless powerhouse in the future!"

"Damn it, this Bloodline Young Ancestor is too powerful, we must find a way to eliminate him!"

Many high-level figures, including several kings, stared at Chen Yu, shaken within.

"No, that's not right!"

The middle-aged man in white had deep, profound eyes, suddenly dazed for a moment, his body slightly hesitating.

"What's wrong?"

The Fierce Wind King looked puzzled, and when he inspected Chen Yu again, he also froze for a moment, slowing his pace.

Just nearby, the dark red blood ring around Chen Yu suddenly spun, sweeping out a vast and continuous wave of crimson light, like a blood-red Yunhai descending from the sky, instantly covering several thousand feet of distance.

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact's attack did not assault the people of the Great Yu Realm but fell on the Blood Race and Demon Race!

Both sides froze in shock!

"Young Master Yu, stop!"

The Cold Blood King suddenly shouted, rushing out with the Blood Wave King to resist the holy artifact's attack.

The Blood Wave King launched a double palm strike, sending out two blood-colored light palms, carrying a blood-red tidal wave, crashing down.

The Cold Blood King waved his hand, instantly forming a red-purple dim glow, like a hundred-zhang-long Bloodthirsty Sword, slashing out.

But even with the combined attack of the two kings, they struggled to withstand the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact's attack.

Boom bang crash!

The blood-colored light palm was instantly shattered, the blood-red wave repelled, and the Bloodthirsty Sword, after a moment of blocking, also shattered and exploded.

The two kings flew backward a hundred zhang, their faces alternately flushing pale and blue, their internal blood and qi churning, a portion of their blood energy drawn out by the holy artifact.

Rumbling sound!

The aftermath of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact's attack spread completely, terrifying in its power.

At this moment, the other kings aside from the Cold Blood King and Blood Wave King reacted, immediately taking action to neutralize the holy artifact's attack, but not even a king is omnipotent, they couldn't completely defuse it.

Large areas of the Blood Race and Demon Race were affected by the holy artifact's attack.

At least more than ten percent of the troops were instantly killed on the spot, their internal blood energy vanished, becoming withered skeletons.

More than fifty percent of the troops suffered varying degrees of injuries, each looking either embarrassed or incredulous.

Looking at the scene before him, Chen Yu was also stunned!

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact strike, how terrifying it was!

The Gold Pincer King, Fierce Wind King, and others stared at the rear enemy forces, each dumbfounded, doubting whether they were seeing things correctly.

What is going on?

The Young Ancestor of the Blood Race suddenly took control of the holy artifact and struck his own camp with it, causing such significant damage.

"In this battle, we may still have a chance at victory!"

The middle-aged man in white spoke calmly, his eyes fixed on Chen Yu.

"Young Master Yu, stop on my command!"

The Blood Wave King roared, as winds swirled, transforming into a wave of sound that spread around.

"Damn it, how did this kid suddenly control the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact!"

The Cold Blood King's face appeared somewhat pale, astonished to the core: "But judging from this, he still cannot fully control the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact."

In the Cold Blood King's view, Young Master Yu struggled to fully control the holy artifact, misdirecting his attack onto his own camp.

This also proves that Young Master Yu is different from other Young Ancestors, with extraordinary potential to unfold in the future.

No matter what, Chen Yu's actions now will face severe punishment.

"Stop? How is that possible!"

Chen Yu thought to himself, once again pushing the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact!

This time, having some experience, he operated it with more ease.

In less than a moment, the holy artifact gathered power again, emanating an aura of dreadful waves that made everyone tremble.

"Damn it, Young Master Yu's overconfidence has swelled; he actually wants to attempt controlling the artifact again, hopefully he won't make another mistake."

The Cold Blood King cursed.

But the instant the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact released its attack, the Cold Blood King's expression changed dramatically; he realized that he might have been completely wrong all along!

Whoom whoom whoom!

The dark red jade ring rotated again, rippling out blood waves, as if countless blood-red blades swept out, layered upon each other.

"No... what is going on?"

"Flee quickly!"

The Blood Race and the Alien Race army were scared out of their wits.

The holy artifact's previous strike was terrifying, and now another strike follows.

"Damn it, Jin Yudong is acting strange!"

"Has he betrayed the Blood Race?"

The Blood Wave King, the gray-haired old woman, and other Kings immediately acted to neutralize the holy artifact's attack.

This time, they were prepared, and jointly stopped ninety percent of the holy artifact's power, with the remaining ten percent falling below, wiping out thousands from the Blood Race and the Alien Race.

At this moment, everyone realized that Young Master Yu... had issues!

After this round of attack ended, they saw Chen Yu, carrying the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, sprinting towards the Great Yu Realm North Domain army.

"Jin Yudong, you seek death!"

The Cold Blood King shouted violently in fury, furious enough to strike brutally, launching a rampant, chilling red-purple light sword that pierced the heavens, crushing everything towards Chen Yu!

At the instant the King's attack locked onto him, Chen Yu felt his hair stand on end, as if plunged into an icy hell, frozen stiff.

Suddenly.

The white-robed middle-aged man from Xuantian Palace waved his finger, a brilliant, fierce sword dragging countless white sword light, stabbed out forcefully.

Boom!

The Cold Blood King's strike was shattered by the white-robed man's stab, with a red-purple storm impacting both sides.

However, at this moment, not only the Cold Blood King made a move; other Blood Race and Alien Race Kings also had their attacks locked onto Chen Yu, launching strikes altogether.

Besides those Kings, more Sky Sea Venerables also launched attacks towards Chen Yu.

They aimed to kill the traitor and reclaim the holy artifact!

At this moment, Chen Yu almost became the target of the entire army, with tens of thousands of powerful enemies aiming at him!

The intensely vivid killing intent transformed into chilling storms that clung to Chen Yu's skin, causing him piercing pain and cold.

"Jin Yudong has betrayed the Undying Blood Clan, I swear as Young Ancestor to capture him alive!"

Young Master Wei was already close to Chen Yu, charging in the front.

Due to the Bloodthirsty Trial failure, he held a grudge against Chen Yu, and now Chen Yu's performance on the battlefield made him be overlooked even more.

Young Master Wei had long wanted to disgrace Chen Yu harshly, preferably to kill him.

Now, he finally had the chance.

"Oh my..."

Seeing countless pursuers behind him, with pairs of blood-red eyes and attacks filling the sky, Chen Yu's heart pounded with fear.

Among them, the Blood Wave King broke through other Kings' interference, swiftly closing in on Chen Yu!

The likelihood of Chen Yu escaping was incredibly low; perhaps in the next moment, he would meet a fate where there's nowhere to bury him.

He gritted his teeth and forcefully threw the holy artifact out.

Whoosh boom!

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact burst with blood light, under Chen Yu's great strength, flying towards the rear of the Blood Race and Alien Race army, trailing a massive blood-colored rainbow like a red meteor falling from the heavens, crashing down.

"Holy Artifact!"

The Blood Wave King's gaze immediately shifted to the holy artifact.

Compared to Chen Yu, the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact was undoubtedly more significant; he promptly withdrew while preparing to counteract the terrible power released by the holy artifact.

Chen Yu's thrown holy artifact also triggered its power, but this time, the Blood Wave King and Cold Blood King ceased the supply of power, causing the holy artifact's power to drastically diminish, with Chen Yu merely stimulating the residual power within.

Even so, this strike held formidable power, which ordinary Condensed Star Kings found hard to resist.

Not only the Blood Wave King, but most of the enemies were all attracted by the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, creating an escape opportunity for Chen Yu.

"Retreat!"

At the moment of throwing the holy artifact, Chen Yu fully unleashed his speed, retreating backwards.

Even though Chen Yu abandoned the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, he felt envy and unwillingness.

Accompanying his reluctance and desire, the mysterious heart's beats quickened again, suddenly erupting with a suction force, faintly forming a twisted vortex.

The blood-red jade ring trembled, and ancient bloody traces embedded within it peeled off, transforming into a dark red thread, drifting away.

This dark red thread seemed to penetrate time and space, instantly arriving before Chen Yu and being absorbed into the mysterious heart.

Chapter 890: Identity Exposure

Chen Yu's mysterious heart, at the last moment, drew out a strand of ancient mysterious power from the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

As that thin blood thread condensed, it seemed to pierce through time and space, instantly arriving before Chen Yu and was absorbed into his mysterious heart.

This process was extraordinarily fast, only two Blood Clan Kings captured some details.

After all, this is the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact.

The Blood Clan Kings were more nervous about the holy artifact than anyone else.

When the two Blood Clan Kings noticed this scene, their eyelids widened, revealing horror.

The Ancestor's Blood contained in the holy artifact was actually extracted a bit by Chen Yu!

It must be known that the jade ring became the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact precisely because of the presence of the Bloodline Ancestor's blood.

But the power of the Ancestor's Blood has long merged with the holy artifact, even if someone like the Cold Blood King wants to strip it away, they would face resistance from the artifact, with a very low chance of success.

"Impossible."

The Cold Blood King shouted in terror, finding it hard to believe this scene.

This is the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, it absolutely cannot suffer any mishaps.

Last time, Blood Wave King borrowed the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, causing damage to it, and was severely punished.

A high above the battlefield.

Whizz boom!

The Blood Clan's Holy Artifact emitted blood light, flying towards the rear of the Blood Clan and alien races' army, trailing a huge blood-red long rainbow, like a red meteor falling from the sky.

Rumble!

The ground shook violently, and a blood-red chaotic storm continually swelled, sweeping across a thousand feet radius!

Outside the thousand feet range, an invisible layer of blood-red storm crazily stirred, extracting the blood vitality from all nearby living creatures.

This is still under the situation where the high-level Blood Clan and alien races join forces to resist, weakening the power.

Even so, the tail of the army was severely damaged, with thousands of casualties.

"Kill!"

At this point, the Great Yu Realm North Domain army no longer retreated, turning around to launch a full attack.

The power of the holy artifact's three strikes, although not as large as the power exerted by the united Blood Clan, due to lack of defense on their part, the losses were heavy.

Several Condensed Star Kings were thus injured, and the vast army suffered innumerable casualties.

Chen Yu's three strikes of power weakened at least over thirty percent of the overall strength of the Blood Clan and alien races!

It was seeing this situation that the human race and alien races dared to fight back!

Besides, even if the holy artifact is returned to the opponent weakened, it can't stir up much trouble.

"Great, the Bloodline Young Ancestor seems to have gone mad, attacking his own people."

"I think this Bloodline Young Ancestor wants to defect to the Great Yu Realm!"

Everyone was overjoyed, their morale soaring.

They were very curious about why Chen Yu did this, most were speculating the reason, but none dared to guess that the Bloodline Young Ancestor was actually an infiltrator.

After all, infiltrating the Blood Clan is extremely difficult, let alone masquerading as a Bloodline Young Ancestor, which is an impossible task.

"Haha, sir, are you seeking refuge with our Great Yu Realm?"

"Even if you're from the Blood Clan, we welcome you with open arms!"

The Fierce Wind King, Gold Pincer King, and other kings extended an olive branch to Chen Yu.

What they said was not false, in war, some would rather die than yield, naturally, some would seek compromise.

Indeed, quite a few Blood Clan members faced with life and death crises chose to yield to the Great Yu Realm.

However, there has never been a Blood Clan voluntarily defect, let alone a core member of the Young Ancestor level.

It is imaginable that if successfully recruiting a Bloodline Young Ancestor, it would be like a slap to the Blood Clan.

"Hahaha, I'm not from the Blood Clan at all, where's the talk of defecting."

Chen Yu laughed aloud.

He stated this because he was worried that upon arriving at the Great Yu Realm North Domain camp, he would be targeted.

After all, his status in the Blood Clan is as a Young Ancestor, of great noble standing, killing a Young Ancestor carries certain significance in the whole battle.

"What? You're from the Human Race?"

"This...can't be right!"

Many human and demon race experts were stunned, exclaiming in shock, finding it hard to believe.

After all, infiltrating the Blood Clan is too difficult, let alone becoming a Bloodline Young Ancestor.

They didn't believe it, but most of the Blood Clan and alien races practically believed it.

Otherwise, how to explain Young Master Yu's sudden betrayal.

But this was even more astonishing.

"Impossible, how could he be from the Human Race, he carries the bloodline of the Blood-sucking Clan's offspring..."

Most shocked were those within the Blood Clan.

Even the pursuing Young Master Wei was completely dumbfounded, "Jin Yudong is actually from the Human Race?"

He and Chen Yu participated in the Bloodthirsty Trial together, and saw Chen Yu become a Young Ancestor.

At that time, many high-level Blood Clan members were present, even Blood Clan Kings!

If what Chen Yu said was true, wouldn't it mean they all missed it?

They missed it and allowed a human to become a Bloodline Young Ancestor!

This is simply an immense humiliation!

The alien races, moreover, angrily cursed.

"You bunch of fools, you actually mistook a human for a Young Ancestor, you're truly hopelessly stupid!"

"Haha, truly a bunch of blind-eyed Blood Clan."

The Blue Horned Alien Race among them cursed more than a dozen times.

Previously, the alien races' assistance led to an ambush due to leaked information, resulting in heavy losses, an incident often ridiculed by the Blood Clan.

But now, the Blood Clan experienced an even greater joke, which caused their whole army tremendous loss and affected the outcome of a crucial war!

Chen Yu's words further provoked the Blood Clan, inflaming their hatred and killing intent towards him.

"The holy artifact...its power is weakened!"

The Cold Blood King had already retrieved the holy artifact, staring at it, his body trembling slightly.

"The power of the holy artifact was extracted, weakened by so much..."

Blood Wave King learned the details from the Cold Blood King.

His mind was suddenly triggered, thinking of a certain matter!

It seems like the last time, I also encountered this kind of situation!

The ability to directly siphon off the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact was already unbelievable, and the Blood Wave King instantly connected the two events!

"Jin Yudong, are you Chen Yu?"

The Blood Wave King's earth-shattering roar echoed from the storm of the King's level battle, filled with intense anger.

Originally, the Blood Wave King wasn't certain.

Recalling the incident with the Ice Sun Venerate after the Bloodthirsty Trial, the Blood Wave King dared to confirm...

"Chen Yu!"

This name might not mean much in the Great Yu Realm.

But in the Blood Race World, it's completely different. This is a person personally bountied by the Heart Extinguishing Emperor, whose bounty value even exceeds that of an ordinary Condensed Star King!

Allied non-human races could also claim this bounty; they are extremely sensitive to this name.

"Finally figured it out?"

Chen Yu wasn't surprised, during his infiltration in the Blood Race, he also encountered some unexpected situations.

At this moment, he outright rebelled, so it was quite normal to be identified.

Chen Yu accelerated and rushed towards the Northern Domain camp.

"It's actually Chen Yu, kill him!"

"Damn, he's Chen Yu!"

The Blood Race creatures were the first to believe this notion.

After all, the words came from the Blood Wave King.

Moreover, many high-level members of the Blood Race knew an incident that occurred during the Bloodthirsty Trial: it was said that the Blood Clan Elder, Ice Sun Venerate, suddenly attacked the Young Master Yu, claiming he was Chen Yu.

Now it seems, the Ice Sun Venerate truly had insightful judgment, yet ultimately died unjustly.

No matter how, even those who didn't fully believe were at this moment extremely eager for Chen Yu's head and all charged out again.

But Chen Yu was almost arriving at the Northern Domain camp.

In this war, the Great Yu Realm North Domain side held the advantage, and after Chen Yu's return, it would be very difficult for the Blood Race to kill him.

But just at this moment.

Boom!

In the King's level battlefield, a gigantic blood-red head suddenly rushed out, filled with ferocity and endless fury, charging at Chen Yu.

It was the Blood Wave King!

Using a secret technique, risking injury, and breaking through the Fierce Wind King's blockade, he aimed to slay Chen Yu!

"Die!"

The Blood Wave King roared, forming a massive blood hurricane dragon, which in the next moment surged with endless blood, rushing towards Chen Yu.

The wrathful strike from a King caused heaven and earth to change color, immense pressure bearing down.

Back then, Chen Yu had siphoned the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact's power right under the Blood Wave King's nose.

Enemies meeting face to face are particularly resentful!

The Blood Wave King's hatred for Chen Yu had reached its peak!

"Bastard, stop right there!"

The Fierce Wind King charged in from the rear, throwing a punch that formed a hundred-zhang dark yellow meteor in the sky.

"Haha, you are doomed to die!"

The Blood Wave King laughed heartily, once again clashing with the Fierce Wind King.

The Fierce Wind King seized the initiative, pressing down on the Blood Wave King, but the Blood Wave King's heart was extremely excited.

Because Chen Yu would die at his hands!

Facing the full-force strike of a Condensed Star King! Even a half-step King might be annihilated!

On another side, numerous powerful enemies pursued, led by Young Master Wei, whose face was full of excitement and bloodthirst.

However, upon seeing the Blood Wave King strike in anger, Young Master Wei showed a trace of regret.

He was just a bit away from catching up to Chen Yu and personally killing him.

But seeing Chen Yu die would not be too regrettable.

"Damn, how much does this Blood Wave King hate me to risk injury just to kill me?"

Chen Yu cursed under his breath.

Facing the King's wrath, he dared not slack in the slightest!

Buzz!

Suddenly, a fiery red light flickered on Chen Yu's brow, revealing a sword-shaped imprint in an instant!

This was the life-preserving ace card the Burning Sword King gave him before infiltrating the Blood Race World!

Chen Yu hadn't planned on using it, but the situation was dire, he had no choice.

Whoosh!

An incisive and dazzling, scorching sword light spewed from Chen Yu's brow.

Swoosh boom!

The fiery sword light shot out, emanating terrifying Sword Intent, stirring a world-shaking flame.

"What?"

Young Master Wei and the others were taken aback, retreating frantically.

They thought Chen Yu was about to die under the Blood Wave King's strike.

Unexpectedly, all of a sudden, Chen Yu unleashed King-level power, that scorching sword Dao attack seemingly set to incinerate everything!

Boom hiss!

The fiery red sword light shot forward, clashing fiercely with the blood wave vortex.

The blood wave and flames surged to the sides, affecting Young Master Wei and others nearby.

"Save me..."

A late Sky Sea Realm Blood Clan member turned into a charred corpse on the spot.

Young Master Wei repeatedly retreated, yet his fair and handsome face was still burned in spots, and his body was left with numerous charred marks.

On another side.

The Blood Wave King, battling fiercely with the Fierce Wind King, suddenly sensed something different, the originally somewhat gratifying feeling instantly vanished, replaced by shock.

Boom!

The Red Flame Sword Light pierced through the blood wave vortex, blasting into the Blood Wave King's body, sending him flying hundreds of zhang away.