

Eternal Heart 901

Chapter 901: Dramatic Surge in Strength

The two Saint Heirs, Long Ming and Long Yi, couldn't help but laugh.

Long Chen, who gained the opportunity from the Food Deity's banquet, was indeed extraordinary.

At merely the peak of the Late Sky Sea Realm, he could slay a Half-step Condensing Star. What level of strength will he reach once he breaks through to the Half-step Condensing Star Realm?

Thinking of this, the two Saint Heirs felt a bit alarmed.

Although they were jealous of Long Chen, they were of the same clan. Compared to that, Chen Yu's earlier act of disgrace had deeply humiliated them.

"Let's go, follow him."

"Long Chen's future is boundless. He's only fifty-eight, right? Nearly reaching the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, how terrifying!"

The attitude of the two Saint Heirs toward Long Chen changed from deep within.

What delighted them was that, without needing much provocation, Long Chen would likely go trouble Chen Yu.

The two Saint Heirs followed Long Chen, utterly forgetting Elder Bai's warning before leaving not to offend Chen Yu.

At the Battle Hall, Long Chen exchanged his battle contributions for a huge contribution.

To charge for the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, he went to the Treasure Hall and exchanged for several rare spirit pills and rare materials.

On the other side, inside a pavilion.

The three major Half-step Condensing Star figures of the Yin Clan were gathered here.

They had been here long but hesitated to act after hearing Chen Yu's achievements.

"What should we do now?"

"Should we... return?"

Two voices arose.

"No, we can't return!"

Yin Changshan immediately shouted.

Previously, he had lost to Chen Yu twice, losing two major Half-step Condensing Star experts.

This time, if they traveled such a long distance with three major Half-step Condensing Star figures only to run back, they would become a laughingstock.

"You've heard of Chen Yu's achievements. He's slain Half-step Condensing Stars, and it is said he's close to the Burning Sword King. There may also be senior figures of the Black Demon Valley here. How do we deal with him?"

The female senior of the Yin Clan said.

The Yin Clan had lost two Half-step Condensing Star experts to Chen Yu, but in Yin Changshan's view, it wasn't solely Chen Yu who killed them—numerous other factors were involved.

Yet this time, someone witnessed Chen Yu slay a Half-step Condensing Star on the battlefield.

Beyond that, Chen Yu earned great merits and was rewarded with a "Battle Order."

"Without the opportunity from the Food Deity's banquet, how could this kid have such abilities?"

The hot-tempered senior exclaimed.

At this moment, a young woman came in.

"Three Elders, I have information that Long Chen, the Saint Son of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, seems prepared to duel Chen Yu..."

The young woman respectfully said.

The three elders looked over and exchanged glances secretly.

Saint Son Long Chen, the prodigy of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, recently rose to fame, slaying countless enemies on the Southern Domain Battlefield.

Long Chen had been on the battlefield for less than two years, now ranked fourteenth on the contribution list, telling enough.

"Additionally, I have contacted people from the Guang Clan."

The young woman added.

The Guang Clan, one of the six Middle Ancient Clans, like their Yin Clan, also received orders from above to purge the Meng Clan traitors.

Hearing two good pieces of news at once, Yin Changshan and the others' brows unfolded.

...

Inside the chamber.

Chen Yu's Secret Pattern Demon Body had just broken through a minor stage.

His dark Demon Body was covered with inscriptions, appearing somewhat menacing, yet ordered, as if holding some wondrous truth.

"With my current physical strength, I can withstand attacks at the peak of the Late Sky Sea Realm!"

Chen Yu clenched his fists, sensing the infinite power within.

In terms of defense, his physique, coupled with a medium-grade Indestructible Body, was hardly hurt by the peak of the Late Sky Sea Realm.

Adding other factors, even a Half-step Condensing Star's attack posed no threat to Chen Yu.

After the breakthrough of the Secret Pattern Demon Body.

Chen Yu focused his attention elsewhere.

"In terms of spiritual realm, the Blood Star Holy Pill is becoming less useful to me..."

Chen Yu took out the Blood Star Holy Pill from the Light Silver Crystal Space.

It floated quietly, like a crystalline star, emitting radiant, bewitching blood-colored brilliance.

"Master, soon you can consume me to break through the realm."

The Dan Spirit exclaimed excitedly.

"..."

Several black lines appeared on Chen Yu's forehead.

So thrilled to be consumed.

But what the Dan Spirit said was true; the Blood Star Holy Pill's auxiliary effect on him was waning. Soon he would consume the pill to increase the likelihood of breaking through to the Condensed Star Realm.

In terms of value, the Blood Star Holy Pill far surpassed the Flying Star Pill.

In the Treasure Hall, the Flying Star Pill valued at a million contributions—in Chen Yu's view, the Blood Star Holy Pill might be worth three million contributions.

Utilizing the Blood Star Holy Pill to enhance the spiritual realm, Chen Yu began practicing battle techniques, alternating between the two.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

The mysterious heart began to enter a strange state of pulsation, slow but each beat like a drum, as if a body of thunder resounded, deep and intense.

The cultivation of "Heart Slayer Technique" proceeded smoothly without issues.

The special potion formulated last time was useless against the mysterious heart.

This proved that for the subsequent cultivation of the "Heart Slayer Technique," Chen Yu didn't need to prepare auxiliary potions.

This was good news, saving a large amount of cultivation resources.

Having cultivated the "Heart Slayer Technique" for some time, it had four layers, and Chen Yu currently was at the Small Success Realm of the first layer.

As for its power, it remains unknown due to lack of combat.

...

After a few days of cultivation, Chen Yu left the chamber.

Ye Luofeng arrived as promised, and the two of them strolled within the Great Yu Alliance, envying countless men.

"It's Chen Yu, who captured the heart of the Ice Lotus Fairy!"

"Oh, Chen Yu is ranked third on the contribution list; I have to say, the two of them make a perfect match."

"I don't think so. Does ranking third on the contribution list really mean his strength ranks third below the Condensed Star King?"

No one dares to be sure. The Great Yu Realm is full of hidden talents. Countless geniuses are blocked below the Condensed Star Realm, some even stuck at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm for a hundred years, with their foundational strength no longer comparable to that of an ordinary Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

"I heard from the Saint Heir of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall that once Long Chen comes out, he will challenge Chen Yu. Then you will see that being third on the contribution list is nothing extraordinary."

"Saint Son Long Chen is indeed an outstanding talent of this generation in the Great Yu Realm."

Although Chen Yu didn't pay attention to others' discussions, he still heard many of the talks.

"Long Chen?"

Chen Yu had an impression of this person.

Back at the Food God's banquet, Long Chen's performance was quite impressive, defeating Thunder Prince Duan Xiao and taking a seat at the upper table.

After using the Food God's dishes, Long Chen gained more benefits, far exceeding those of ordinary people.

Now, how much Long Chen has grown, Chen Yu is not sure.

He was not surprised that Long Chen wanted to challenge him.

Geniuses are all competitive.

At the Food God's banquet, the two did not clash; now meeting again could be considered a kind of fate.

"Will you accept his challenge?"

Ye Luofeng asked, trusting Chen Yu's strength.

However, Saint Son Long Chen also has a reputation far and wide, becoming a leader among the many geniuses of this era.

"That will depend on Long Chen's luck. If he gets out sooner, there might be a battle."

Chen Yu smiled.

He stayed in the Great Yu Alliance to break through the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

Once successful, he wouldn't just wait around.

...

"The third top-tier Sky Origin Pill!"

Chen Yu took out an elixir and swallowed it.

The two top-tier Sky Origin Pills he bought last time were already consumed.

Three months had passed, during which Chen Yu's cultivation improved slightly, but progress was slow, so he exchanged for two more top-tier Sky Origin Pills.

One top-tier Sky Origin Pill is worth thirty thousand contributions and is already very precious to an ordinary Late Sky Sea Realm.

The moment he took the elixir, Chen Yu began to run the mental method of the Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique.

The top-tier Sky Origin Pill, under the action of the mysterious heart, was swiftly absorbed without a trace.

His True Yuan Sea surged, white waves soaring.

During this time.

Chen Yu burned his qi and blood, exerting the special ability of the Blood Spirit Body, enhancing spiritual body aptitude, and increasing the speed of absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi as well as cultivation speed.

Inside the cave mansion, a massive cloud vortex formed centered around Chen Yu.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi outside the cave mansion was also influenced, gathering inward.

This scene shocked outsiders.

But soon, the phenomenon disappeared.

The characteristics of the Blood Spirit Body cannot be sustained for long; otherwise, it would be harmful to Chen Yu himself.

Gradually, the medicinal effect of the top-tier Sky Origin Pill was completely absorbed.

Three days later, Chen Yu opened his bright eyes.

"Just one more step to reach the Peak of Late Stage."

Chen Yu sighed, not in a hurry.

His cultivation speed was already fast enough.

For someone of his age in the Late Sky Sea Realm, it's hard to find a second one.

"Looks like I was too rushed."

Chen Yu stopped thinking and began to practice the Avenging Heart Technique.

In terms of cultivation, it hadn't reached Chen Yu's expectations.

But the Avenging Heart Technique gave Chen Yu a pleasant surprise.

Thump! Thump!

The slowly beating heart suddenly jolted, its beat exceptionally strong, the sound of the vibrations twice as loud as usual.

"First layer of the Avenging Heart Technique achieved Great Success!"

Chen Yu felt delighted inside.

At that moment, someone near Chen Yu's cave mansion felt their heartbeat suddenly skip.

"What's going on..."

The person was startled and trembled all over.

Just now, it felt as though someone had punched their heart hard.

Finding no one around, they felt a bit eerie and left quickly.

Just then.

Three Saint Heirs from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall arrived.

"Chen Yu, at the Food God's banquet, you and I didn't cross paths. Today we meet at the Great Yu Alliance; come out and battle with me!"

Long Chen shouted loudly, with a faint dragon cry echoing in the sky.

His body emitting white light, he appeared extremely holy yet exuded terrifying dragon might, spreading with every move, astonishing others.

"Chen Yu, if you have the guts, come out and battle the Saint Son!"

"Being third on the contribution list doesn't mean you're strong. In the presence of Long Chen, you're nothing."

Long Ming and Long Yi continuously provoked.

Since Chen Yu didn't respond, they couldn't force him, so they could only provoke him into battle.

The appearance of the three Saint Heirs attracted some onlookers.

A few months ago, people had heard that Long Chen was going to challenge Chen Yu, and upon learning the news, they immediately came.

"Looking at Long Chen, it seems he's broken through to the Half-step Condensing Star Realm!"

"Before breaking through, Long Chen had already slain Demon Race members in the Half-step Condensing Star Realm. Now that his cultivation has progressed, who knows the level of his strength!"

"Will Chen Yu accept the challenge?"

To everyone, Chen Yu had no reason to accept the challenge, especially since Long Chen's breakthrough to the Half-step Condensing Star Realm greatly increased his strength!

Chapter 902: Battle Against the Saint Heir

"Come to challenge?"

Chen Yu murmured lightly and walked out of the cave.

He intended to use the battle to push through the bottleneck in his cultivation.

At the same time, Chen Yu wanted to test the effectiveness of the "Heart Slaying Technique" in actual combat.

"He's out!"

"He really has the guts to accept Long Chen's challenge."

Chen Yu's appearance sparked discussions outside.

Many people observed Chen Yu and Long Chen, analyzing who had the greater chance of winning.

Chen Yu seemed calm and unreadable.

On the other side, Long Chen's aura soared into the sky like a Divine Dragon General, unstoppable in his might.

"Speaking of bloodline, Long Chen's has further reverted to an ancestral state; in terms of physical constitution, Long Chen's body is the White Jade Sacred Dragon; in terms of cultivation, Chen Yu is far behind Long Chen, with no chance of winning."

Someone concluded.

"Chen Yu, you're brave."

"Daring to accept His Highness Long Chen's challenge shows your courage, which I, Long Ming, admit, but I still don't acknowledge your strength."

Long Ming and Long Yi, two Saint Heirs, immediately shouted.

Chen Yu didn't even glance at them; his gaze settled on Long Chen as he chuckled and said, "Perfect timing, I lack someone to practice with, so I'll accept your challenge."

"Arrogant!"

"Ignorant!"

Long Ming and Long Yi shouted in discontent.

Not only did Chen Yu ignore them, but he also made bold claims to Long Chen, saying Long Chen was merely a practice opponent.

The others were also taken aback by Chen Yu's words.

"Haha!"

Long Chen burst into laughter, with dragon roars emanating, shaking the air.

He felt that Chen Yu was just as arrogant and confident as he was during the Food God's feast.

"It's been nearly ten years since the Food God's feast ended; the ten people at the upper seat either are missing or have been surpassed by me, I hope you won't disappoint me."

Long Chen shouted, leaping out, heading straight for a battle platform of the Great Yu Alliance.

The entire battle platform was like a flat-cut low peak, measuring a thousand feet in length and width.

At a certain moment.

Two figures leaped to either side of the battle platform.

Soon, scattered figures appeared around the platform.

In one corner, the figures of Yin Changshan and others appeared.

"This kid really accepted Long Chen's challenge."

Yin Changshan sneered.

"Brother Changshan truly foretells like a god."

The irritable high-level person said.

He originally guessed that Chen Yu wouldn't make a move since losing was too probable, and there was no need to take such a risky action.

Yin Changshan didn't say much; with his understanding of Chen Yu, the other party was a daring guy, who, upon being challenged by someone at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, wouldn't refuse.

Beside him, a dignified and elegant blue-clothed woman smiled indifferently and said, "I really didn't expect the Yin Clan to cooperate with our Guang Clan."

Beside the blue-clothed woman were several men and women, each with extraordinary temperament.

"There are many things in the world that you wouldn't have imagined."

Yin Changshan smiled, not wanting to say more on this point, changing the topic to, "Later, when Long Chen and Chen Yu duel, no matter who wins or loses, Chen Yu won't be in a good state afterward, that's when we strike."

Above the battle platform, two massive willful atmospheres collided, surging storms, creating a loud boom.

Suddenly.

Roar!

A dragon roar shook the heavens and earth, instantly dispersing the clouds in all directions.

Long Chen's entire body radiated white light, and a huge white dragon shadow rose around him.

Boom!

He punched out, white light bursting with a giant dragon shadow, instantly descending upon Chen Yu.

"What a powerful punch."

The surrounding crowd was shocked.

Long Chen's sudden attack was truly shocking, that terrifying dragon might was enough to scare off some low-level Venerables.

"A formidable opponent."

Chen Yu spat out a few words and immediately activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, his entire body becoming extremely dark, with inscriptions shining.

The demon patterns surged, and with True Yuan drawn, Chen Yu neither retreated nor yielded, and threw a punch head-on.

Bang! Bang!

That terrifying white dragon shadow struck in front of Chen Yu, producing a deafening explosion.

When the black-and-white brilliant lights dissipated, Chen Yu stood in place, not moving an inch.

This scene amazed Long Ming and Long Yi; even they couldn't have blocked Long Chen's sudden punch unscathed.

"That was just probing earlier; able to easily block this strike, you are worth my true strength."

Long Chen was not surprised but rather somewhat excited.

Now his Holy Dragon body possessed mountain-splitting and sea-cutting power; many enemies were annihilated by his unparalleled might.

But when Chen Yu blocked his attacking move, Long Chen felt not just pure True Yuan power, but also a massive hidden force.

Other creatures approaching Long Chen felt oppressed by his physique, only Chen Yu seemed unaffected.

This made Long Chen more certain that Chen Yu's physique was extraordinary.

Long Chen no longer spoke much, as the white light on his body grew stronger, enveloping him in a stream of white light like a Holy Dragon General.

Swish!

Long Chen leaped up, unleashing punch and claw, white light exploding, with continuous dragon roars, sweeping towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu no longer held back, fully activating the Secret Pattern Demon Body, greatly enhancing his physical strength and defensive power.

Bang! Bang!

The void exploded once again; after exchanging two moves, two white light marks streaked across Chen Yu's body, leaving two blood marks.

"No wonder he's Long Chen; just starting, he already dominates!"

"I bet Chen Yu will definitely lose within twenty moves."

The surrounding spectators chatted and laughed.

Some even mocked Chen Yu, saying he just talks big, and is vulnerable against Long Chen.

However, the next moment, the wounds on Chen Yu's body healed rapidly.

This scene made those around him widen their eyes, doubting if they were seeing things.

"Seems I underestimated you."

Chen Yu grinned, the previous playful mindset vanished, igniting a sense of battle.

Long Chen's true form is the White Jade Sacred Dragon. The power of a Sacred Dragon is terrifying, easily cleaving mountains and shattering stones.

As a Dragon Clan genius, Long Chen's strength is formidable.

"Don't make excuses for your own mistakes!"

Long Chen's expression was indifferent, speaking arrogantly.

In his hand, a Dragon Pattern Bone Spear suddenly condensed, sweeping out with a sharp gleam.

Chi chi!

The massive white dragon shadow possessed terrifying penetration, piercing through the void, aiming to strike Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu didn't retreat but advanced, charging forward.

This scene made everyone show looks of shock, silently wondering if Chen Yu was suicidal.

Suddenly, demonic markings surged over Chen Yu's body, from which a blurred black dragon shadow rushed out, circling around Chen Yu, transforming into a strong shield.

Black Demon Protection Gang!

The battle technique corresponding to the eighth demonic mark, with astonishing defensive power.

Peng!

Chen Yu collided with Long Chen's attack, waved his claws, tearing the white dragon spear shadow apart, forcing towards Long Chen.

"Among my generation, you are the first to dare engage in melee combat with me, the Saint Heir."

Long Chen chuckled lightly, agreeing with Chen Yu's intention, actively closing in.

Peng!

The two exchanged a punch, black and white energy waves exploded, surging in all directions, as if the void itself was trembling.

Zing! Zing!

Long Chen retreated dozens of steps, with a look of surprise on his face.

Feeling the numbness and pain in his arm, he realized this was not an illusion.

He had been repelled by Chen Yu's punch.

On the other side, Chen Yu's dark Demon Body was etched with a bizarre blood-red pattern.

This was the Blood Clan's Secret Technique, the Blood Transforming Demon Body.

Outside the martial stage.

"Long Chen was repelled!"

"Chen Yu actually repelled Long Chen head-on, injuring him."

Exclamations arose.

Long Ming and Long Yi had their mouths agape, in disbelief.

"What kind of monster is he, with a physical strength so terrifying, able to engage in close combat with Long Chen."

"He can't be a descendant of our Nine Dragon Holy Hall, right?"

Two Saint Heirs marveled in their hearts.

Boom! Peng!

Loud sounds erupted, above the martial stage, Chen Yu and Long Chen's figures constantly clashed, chaotic and violent energy surging everywhere.

Their figures gradually blurred, only the thunderous booms resonating, the clashes and confrontations of the two.

The spectators seemed stunned.

No one expected this duel to be evenly matched, so fierce, with no clear winner.

"Again!"

Chen Yu held nothing back, every punch drawing from his entire body's strength, relentlessly unleashed.

And Long Chen grew more astonished as the fight went on, unable to secure an advantage with his own physical prowess. Who on earth was this freak?

If it were before his breakthrough, Long Chen might have already fallen to Chen Yu.

"Not good, his physique is special, barely having any injuries."

Long Chen's gaze focused, thinking of a legendary physique that corresponded precisely with Chen Yu's condition.

"The Blood Transforming Demon Body can't last long, other measures must be taken."

Chen Yu was also observing Long Chen.

The opponent's strength could be compared to the Bloodline Young Ancestor.

Chen Yu's mysterious heart suppressed the Blood Race, but not Long Chen.

Yangming Sword Point! Shaoyang Sword Finger!

Chen Yu's assault abruptly changed, pointing with two fingers.

In the void, blood light exploded, transforming into two blood flame light columns, one thick and one thin, shooting out.

Swish!

Long Chen flew back, still getting grazed by the two sword fingers, burning away two pieces of flesh.

Meanwhile, Long Chen launched a counterattack, his head morphing into a true dragon form, with two dragon horns shining bright, bursting with strong spiritual power.

Swoosh!

A pure white light column shot out, transforming into an illusory white dragon, carrying a soul-stealing dragon roar, surging straight towards Chen Yu.

Spiritual attack!

Long Chen's cultivation was at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, this spiritual attack carried powerful dragon might, nearing the kingly level. Even the Soul Stabilizing Pearl might not easily withstand it.

Buzz!

The half Jade Pendant Chen Yu wore emitted a pure white sacred aura, enveloping him.

As the illusory white dragon charged in, it was neutralized by three to four tenths of its power due to the pure white aura.

Combined with the defensive capability of the Soul Stabilizing Pearl, Long Chen's concocted spiritual attack couldn't harm Chen Yu.

"That Jade Pendant..."

Off to the side, the spectating Yin Changshan suddenly froze, momentarily distracted.

At this moment, Chen Yu struck back, dragging a black and white dragon tail, closing in on Long Chen.

Just before the two collided head-on.

Heart Slaying TechniqueHeart Shock!

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

The rhythm of Chen Yu's heartbeat suddenly changed, pounding like drums, transmitting a strange and intense seismic force, enveloping Long Chen.

"What the..."

Long Chen's expression changed abruptly, his heart seemingly hammered, his whole body trembled, blood and half-step primordial power in disorder.

Having already been injured, a few strands of blood immediately splattered from the corner of his mouth.

Right then, Chen Yu's fist descended again.

Long Chen once more summoned half-step primordial power and physical strength, ultimately a step late.

Peng!

A burst of explosion sounded, a spray of blood shot out, Long Chen's figure, tumbling backward.

Chapter 903: Renown Won in a Single Battle

The battle was ever-changing, and suddenly, Long Chen was struck by Chen Yu's punch and sent flying.

This scene was too abrupt.

So much so that the surrounding spectators were momentarily speechless, holding their breath in silence.

Logically speaking, even if Chen Yu could take the initiative, given Long Chen's powerful physique, it shouldn't be possible for Chen Yu to send him flying.

But the facts were right before their eyes.

"Even with Long Chen's formidable physique, the 'Heart-Slaying Technique' still worked!"

Chen Yu was pleasantly surprised inside.

The effectiveness of the 'Heart-Slaying Technique' varies depending on the opponent, with power ranging from strong to weak.

For instance, if the opponent has a strong physique, or possesses a special bloodline, or has protective measures, among other things.

Long Chen belongs to the category of having a strong physique and a powerful bloodline.

When Chen Yu unleashed the "Heart Shock" just now, he felt everything within Long Chen was thrown into disarray, and he sustained minor injuries as a result.

But it was just for that moment, Long Chen's heart quickly adapted, significantly reducing the impact.

Strike when the enemy is weak.

Taiyin Sword Point!

A dark purple arc of light swiftly swept out, crossing the void in a flash. Though it lacked much momentum, it posed a strong threat to Long Chen.

Yet at that moment, he was powerless to dodge.

Slash!

The instant the Taiyin Sword Point struck Long Chen, his body burst forth with white light, like a white sun exploding, expanding outward.

Roar!

A dragon roar shook the heavens, and a massive true dragon, white as jade, appeared between heaven and earth.

The white dragon stretched over thirty zhang, bathed in holy white splendor, its might shocking all sides.

The surrounding crowd was filled with fear, their bodies involuntarily trembling, as if they were about to worship beneath the holy dragon.

"Is this the White Jade Sacred Dragon?"

Long Ming and Long Yi stared at Long Chen, who had transformed into his true form.

Both came from the White Jade Flood Dragon lineage, but Long Chen had a great fortune, his bloodline reverting to the ancestral form, transforming into the White Jade Sacred Dragon.

As fellow Saint Heirs, they were insignificant before Long Chen.

"Even transformed into a dragon, the outcome cannot be changed!"

Chen Yu snorted coldly, showing no fear, unleashing both fists and feet.

On the martial stage, radiance shone brightly.

One man and one dragon, staging an earth-shaking battle.

Daring to fight a dragon hand-to-hand!

The spectators felt that Chen Yu was simply not human, perhaps even a more terrifying being than a dragon.

After exchanging over ten moves, Long Chen was exhausted, with white dragon scales spattering blood in multiple places.

Earlier, Chen Yu's "Taiyin Sword Point" had already hit Long Chen, and though he transformed into his true form to disperse the damage, he still sustained injuries.

Long Chen's transformation into his true form was merely a struggle for moments, unable to change the outcome.

At a certain moment.

Thump! Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's mysterious heart entered the explosive mode.

"Defeat!"

He shouted loudly, soaring into the air, landing a heavy stomp.

This stomp, infused with a hint of the essence of striking the heavens, was astonishingly powerful, with an overwhelming demonic force.

Boom bang!

The massive black foot shadow, like a thick column, descended from the sky, striking the dragon head, sending it plummeting from the sky to the ground.

The martial stage vibrated, dust billowing.

A white-scaled man, covered in blood, struggled to stand.

"I lost!"

Long Chen's eyes were somewhat vacant, speaking unwillingly.

In fact, when he was hit by the Taiyin Sword Point, he had already lost.

But he was unwilling, so he revealed his true form, trying to turn the tide.

Below.

Long Ming and Long Yi looked disheartened.

"Even Long Chen lost, how is this possible? Is he still human?"

"That is definitely not a physique possessed by humans."

The two murmured in astonishment.

"There is always someone better, skies beyond skies, your defeat today doesn't mean you'll always be defeated."

At this moment, a grand voice came, echoing through the heavens and earth.

A demon elder from the Nine Dragon Holy Hall appeared in the distant clouds.

It turns out this duel had drawn the interest of the King.

"Supreme Elder!"

Long Ming and Long Yi immediately bowed.

Long Chen stood up, his gaze clear and firm: "Long Chen solemnly remembers the Supreme Elder's teachings."

"This one's physique is truly astonishing. Not only that, he possesses an indestructible constitution."

The Supreme Elder of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall glanced at Chen Yu.

Originally, in terms of life physique, Long Chen had the advantage, but Chen Yu excelled even more in this aspect, overpowering Long Chen.

"Supreme Elder, if it were a life-and-death battle, what are my chances of victory?"

Long Chen transmitted his inquiry.

With the deep foundations of the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, during the previous battle, Long Chen still had life-saving cards and some forbidden secret techniques, which he hadn't used.

"Not much..."

The Supreme Elder shook his head slightly, unable to give a precise answer.

He couldn't fully discern Chen Yu; during the previous battle, Chen Yu hadn't reached his limits either.

In fact.

This battle was truly a tempering experience for Chen Yu, a stimulus for advancing his cultivation, while also testing the 'Heart-Slaying Technique'.

He didn't go all out from the start, and there were some cards he didn't play.

For instance, the battle skill corresponding to the last demon pattern of the Secret Pattern Demon Body...

The battle had ended, yet people hadn't dispersed.

This battle was remarkably exciting, and its results were unexpected; many were still puzzled as to how Long Chen lost to Chen Yu.

Not far away, Yin Changshan and the others were still shaken.

In the battle just now, Chen Yu displayed terrifying strength before them, deeply affecting their hearts.

"Elder, the competition is over, it's time to act."

A young member of the Yin Clan said.

Yin Changshan paused, then said: "Act."

But the blue-clothed woman from the Guang Clan snorted coldly: "Yin Changshan, didn't you see that Jade Pendant? Still planning to act?"

Yin Changshan hesitated immediately.

When the order to clean up the Meng clan rebels was issued from above, there was one particularly special command.

That was any member of the Meng Clan possessing half of a jade pendant was not within the purge's scope.

During the battle just now, Yin Changshan noticed that Chen Yu had that half jade pendant.

He originally intended to pretend not to know, planning to kill Chen Yu first.

But as the Guang Clan pointed it out, he couldn't feign ignorance, otherwise, it would mean disregarding orders from above.

"Let's pretend this never happened, goodbye."

The blue-clothed woman departed with the Guang Clan members.

"Elder, should we still act?"

The young Yin Clan member, unaware of the details, asked.

"Withdraw."

Yin Changshan gritted his teeth in frustration.

Chen Yu had caused him so much trouble, and now, even teamed up with the Guang Clan, he found he couldn't act against Chen Yu, which frustrated him greatly.

Just as the Yin Clan was about to withdraw.

"Everyone, weren't you here for me? Why are you planning to leave?"

Chen Yu slowly approached, speaking with a smile.

He had noticed Yin Changshan and the others earlier, but they strangely did not confront him, which made Chen Yu curious, so he decided to approach them voluntarily.

With his current strength, Chen Yu did not fear Yin Changshan and the others.

"Chen Yu, from now on, you and our Yin Clan have no dealings."

Yin Changshan snapped coldly, not wanting to say more to Chen Yu.

"It's not up to you to decide that."

Chen Yu sneered, expressing hostility.

Once, Chen Yu was relentlessly hunted by Yin Clan experts, although those individuals later died at his hands, this matter didn't end just because Yin Changshan said so.

Moreover, Yin Changshan's words made Chen Yu extremely curious.

All along, the Yin Clan had been searching everywhere for members of the Meng Clan, and Chen Yu, being part of the main clan, was essential to them, how could they say such words?

"What do you want?"

Yin Changshan glared angrily at Chen Yu.

He didn't want to see Chen Yu now, didn't want to utter a word.

But Chen Yu kept pestering him, causing anger to erupt in Yin Changshan's heart.

"Unless cleared up, don't think of leaving easily today. If you're idle, you can join me in sparring at the martial arts platform."

Chen Yu blocked Yin Changshan and the others.

The rare circumstance of the Yin Clan not acting against Chen Yu, and Yin Changshan saying those words made Chen Yu bold.

In the past, he would definitely not have done this.

The Yin Clan was all fuming with anger.

The dignified Yin Clan crowd was being held back by Chen Yu here.

They didn't dare fight him one-on-one; even the genius Long Chen had been defeated by Chen Yu; doing so would be humiliating. If they could gang up, they would try.

"What a jinx..."

Yin Changshan stomped in fury.

"I suppose there's no harm in telling you!"

Ultimately, he relented, not wanting to continue the entanglement with Chen Yu.

"It's an order from above, each time a Meng Clan rebel is killed, there's a corresponding reward. Killing a main clan member of the Meng Clan grants more, but there's an exception, those carrying this Jade Pendant must not be harmed..."

These details were transmitted via voice by Yin Changshan.

As for the specific reason, Yin Changshan was just an ordinary elder, he didn't know.

"Move!"

After speaking, Yin Changshan snorted angrily and left with the Yin Clan.

Chen Yu fell into thought.

From what he had learned before, he already guessed a few things.

It turns out that the half jade pendant he possessed, not only is a remarkable treasure but also a clue to identity, proof of identity, and likewise an amulet.

And this Jade Pendant was left by his biological father, the Qingyun Emperor.

The Green Cloud Secret Realm was also left to him by the Qingyun Emperor.

Within the dream containing clues of origins, the mysterious woman sacrificed herself for the infant, profoundly moving Chen Yu.

If the Qingyun Emperor was the man in the dream, what he considered and did was also numerous.

At this moment, Ye Luofeng approached: "Do you have a conflict with the Yin Clan?"

"There are some conflicts, hard to explain clearly."

Chen Yu shook his head slightly, he himself hadn't figured out his thoughts.

"I'm leaving the Great Yu Alliance."

Ye Luofeng said softly.

She had followed the Burning Sword King to the Great Yu Alliance before, and Burning Sword King had long departed, she lingered on the pretext of cultivation for months.

Now it was wartime, as the successor of the Eight Sword Saints Ice Sword Lineage, she also had essential tasks.

"Soon, I'll take a trip back to the Southern Domain, and when I'm free, I'll come to find you again."

Chen Yu said solemnly.

Since leaving the Great Yu Realm last time, he hadn't returned to the Southern Domain.

He didn't know the situation on the Southern Domain Battlefield, or what had changed with the mentors and peers in Black Demon Valley.

The crowd dispersed.

Chen Yu's reputation spread.

After spending two days with Ye Luofeng and seeing her off, Chen Yu returned to his dwelling.

During the battle with Long Chen, his cultivation was already very close to the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

The fight was exhilarating, loosening many of his bottlenecks.

Now Chen Yu planned to make a concerted effort to raise his cultivation to the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

In the secret chamber, the cloud energy churned, forming a vortex, continuously injecting Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into Chen Yu's body.

Chapter 904: Return to Black Demon Valley

Chen Yu operates the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique," with True Yuan circulating through his body, absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, eventually converging in the True Yuan Sea.

The vast and immense True Yuan Sea is pure white, with towering waves.

The Returning to Heaven True Yuan transforms into layer upon layer of sea waves, impacting its surroundings, further expanding the True Yuan Sea.

Expanding the True Yuan Sea naturally makes the foundation stronger and easier.

Next is the factor of Spiritual Body aptitude, requiring continuous absorption of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to merge into True Yuan.

If the speed of absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi is too slow, the efficiency of expanding the True Yuan Sea will greatly diminish.

With Chen Yu's current Spiritual Body aptitude, there's no worry about that.

Everything proceeds smoothly, in an orderly manner.

A month later, Chen Yu's True Yuan Sea has expanded significantly.

But this is not the limit.

The "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique" is far more profound than the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record," and if Chen Yu were still practicing the latter, he would have successfully reached the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm by now.

But the requirements of the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique" are higher; the foundational Chapter lays a solid groundwork for Chen Yu, paving the way for the "Star Condensation Path!"

Time passes.

The originally misty cave abode now appears very fresh.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, rich to a certain extent, transformed into white luminous mist, has been mostly absorbed by Chen Yu.

Now, one can only see his whole body radiating white brilliance, forming a large faintly white vortex, drawing in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi from all directions.

At a certain moment.

A void of red flames rises from Chen Yu's whole body.

Immediately, his body radiates a blood-red light, becoming translucent like crystal, dazzlingly bright.

With Blood Spirit Body active, Chen Yu's speed of absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi sharply increases, including his cultivation speed, which sees some improvement.

Moments later, the Qi in the cave abode is entirely absorbed by Chen Yu.

The abnormal phenomena of the Blood Spirit Body also dissipate.

"Success."

Chen Yu feels delighted inside.

The True Yuan Sea expands to its limit; his cultivation reaches the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm.

At the same time, the quality of True Yuan undergoes a transformation in the final stage.

"Indeed, the 'Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique,' among the same level, whether in quantity or quality of True Yuan, is likely top-notch."

Chen Yu senses the True Yuan Sea within him.

The breakthrough brings more strength improvement than he anticipated.

After a few days of consolidation, he completes his secluded cultivation.

"I've reached the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm. Next is refining Half-step True Essence and advancing towards the Condensed Star Realm!"

Chen Yu envisions his upcoming goal.

Actually, the Late Sky Sea Realm allows for attempts to reach the Condensed Star Realm, but the success rate is very low, thus creating a transitional phase—the Half-step Condensed Star Realm.

First refine Half-step True Essence, then attempt the Condensed Star Realm, which greatly increases the chances.

So, this Half-step Condensed Star Realm stage can actually be seen as a preparatory phase for advancing to the Condensed Star Realm.

"Time to leave here."

With cultivation broken through, Chen Yu prepares to depart.

At this moment, he recalls the words of Yin Changshan from days ago, pondering briefly.

"Seems advantageous to visit the Yin Clan and clarify some matters," he murmurs.

According to Yin Changshan, his half of the Jade Pendant serves as an amulet.

Given the Yin Clan's directive, they certainly won't do anything to Chen Yu.

However, for now, it's best to return to the Southern Domain.

This realm-wide war is intensifying; the battle situation is unpredictable, and danger is uncertain.

Each day, news spreads from the Great Yu Alliance battlefields, such as the fall of a Half-step King, victorious battles, or Blood Race infiltrators grievously harming a certain family secretly...

Chen Yu arrives at the Treasure Hall, glances at the stele, preparing to select what he needs.

"Junior Brother."

A voice calls from behind, loud and charming, making Chen Yu feel somewhat familiar.

"What? Not recognizing your Senior Sister after all these years?"

In the next moment, a stunning red figure appears to Chen Yu's right; it is Tu Zhixiang.

"Senior Sister, why are you here?"

Chen Yu looks at the woman before him with a hint of pleasant surprise.

Back when he joined under the Silent Blood Valley Master, it was Tu Zhixiang who led the way.

Not seen for nearly ten years, Tu Zhixiang's beauty hasn't faded; she's even more captivating. At this moment, she wears a set of red armor, adding a touch of valiant style.

"As a member of the Blood Slaying Organization, do I not have the right to be here?"

Tu Zhixiang's personality hasn't changed; she replies boastfully.

Nonetheless, she answers Chen Yu's question: "While the team was patrolling nearby, I happened to hear about your presence in the Great Yu Alliance, so I came to check it out!"

"Coming here was a surprise, Junior Brother; you really amazed your Senior Sister at the Great Yu Alliance."

Tu Zhixiang looks delighted, patting Chen Yu's shoulder. "Well done, Little Junior Brother, third on the contribution list."

Upon entering the Great Yu Alliance, the Battle Hall is a must-see, and Tu Zhixiang notices Chen Yu's name on the contribution list.

Initially, Tu Zhixiang couldn't believe this "Chen Yu" was her junior brother.

After all, ever since Chen Yu left last time, he hadn't shown up again.

Chatting briefly, Chen Yu continues with his business.

"I want this 'Earth Dragon Battleship'!"

Chen Yu had long planned to change a flying artifact, and now, with sufficient contribution points, he goes ahead.

"Total contribution is 400,000!"

The Treasure Hall's representative quotes the price.

400,000 contribution points are quite astonishing; most Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm practitioners might not have accumulated that much.

But the Earth Dragon Battleship performs exceptionally well, with speeds approaching the Half-step Condensed Star Realm, also equipped with attack capabilities, capable of carrying thirty to forty people.

In terms of appearance, the flying artifact Chen Yu bought from the Clown is completely incomparable.

"No wonder you are third on the contribution list, you just made a move with 400,000 contribution points, and you bought a flying artifact,"

Tu Zhixiang teased.

Ordinary people, even if they have that many contribution points, would definitely prioritize improving their cultivation or strength.

"I still have some contribution points left, Senior Sister, do you want to exchange for anything?"

Chen Yu took out the "battle token" and waved it.

This token allows a ten percent discount at the Treasure Hall, saving quite a few contribution points.

Instantly, Tu Zhixiang's expression changed, revealing a smile. "Alright, then I'll not be polite, Senior Sister."

Before long, the two left the Treasure Hall.

Considering the Flying Star Pill obtained earlier at half price, and the various cultivation treasures exchanged, Chen Yu didn't have many contribution points left.

Tu Zhixiang selected two rare materials, and her contribution points were almost depleted.

But Chen Yu, after all, is someone who managed to get over a million contribution points all at once. In his subconscious, earning contribution points didn't seem too difficult.

"I'll go back with you. Since joining the Blood Slaying Organization, I haven't returned to Black Demon Valley for a long time."

Tu Zhixiang decided to travel with Chen Yu.

The Blood Slaying Organization, was established to target the Blood Race, and their research on the Blood Race is much deeper than the average person.

This organization hasn't been established long and is busy with affairs, so Tu Zhixiang hasn't returned to Black Demon Valley for a long time.

"Alright, let's set off immediately."

Within the Great Yu Alliance, there are four Ancient Transmission Arrays that can teleport to the four major domains, saving a lot of travel.

However, ordinary people don't qualify to use them; only Condensed Star Kings have this privilege.

But Chen Yu has learned that, with the "battle token" he has this privilege.

In the heavily guarded forbidden land for teleportation, Chen Yu held the "battle token," leading Tu Zhixiang to pass through without obstruction.

"Junior Brother, what have you been up to all these years? The Great Yu Alliance actually gave you a battle token."

Tu Zhixiang felt the benefits of the battle token, expressing envy.

"I've done some earth-shattering things."

Chen Yu said, feeling good about himself.

At this moment, the two stood on the ancient transmission array.

"Activate the transmission."

The next moment, the light from the ancient array engulfed the figures of the two.

...

The journey to Black Demon Valley required using the transmission arrays to save some distance, while for some parts, they needed to fly.

Along the way, Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang conversed a lot.

It was mostly about the things that happened in Black Demon Valley and the Southern Domain while Chen Yu was away these years.

"Junior Brother, this time when you return, will you compete for the position of Young Valley Master?"

Tu Zhixiang asked.

The Young Valley Master, in essence, is the successor to the position of Silent Blood Valley Master.

Currently, the third senior brother, Feng Wuxue, holds the title of Young Valley Master.

But the position is not fixed; with Chen Yu's current achievements, he has already surpassed Feng Wuxue, lacking at most only in the level of cultivation.

If Chen Yu wanted to compete, he only needed to challenge Feng Wuxue and defeat him to become the new Young Valley Master.

"With Third Senior Brother sitting in that position, I won't join in the commotion."

Chen Yu smiled and didn't care about it.

"That's good too."

Tu Zhixiang's eyes curved into crescents.

But her eyelids didn't lift, seeming very heavy, continuously drooping.

The next moment, Tu Zhixiang's body tilted, about to fall.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu immediately moved over, reaching out to catch Tu Zhixiang and crouching slightly.

"What's wrong? Senior Sister?"

Chen Yu's gaze tightened, filled with uncertainty and surprise.

With a sweep of his spiritual sense, he found that Senior Sister wasn't joking; she genuinely couldn't hold on and had fainted.

What happened?

Previously, Chen Yu didn't notice anything unusual about Tu Zhixiang, how could she suddenly faint?

Upon closer inspection, Chen Yu's mysterious heart seemed to sense... the aura of the Blood Race on Tu Zhixiang.

The aura was very faint, almost like an illusion.

"It's only half a day's journey to Black Demon Valley."

Chen Yu settled Tu Zhixiang down and set the Earth Dragon Battleship to move forward at full speed.

Chen Yu couldn't determine Tu Zhixiang's condition, but once back at Black Demon Valley, the Silent Blood Valley Master would undoubtedly have a solution.

Canglin Abyss.

From afar, Chen Yu saw a large pit resembling a giant footprint, which was Black Demon Valley.

However, Chen Yu noticed that the entire Black Demon Valley seemed to have activated its defensive array.

"Who is it?"

Upon reaching the mountain gate, two patrol teams intercepted them.

"Move aside."

Chen Yu took out the identity token.

"So it's Brother Chen."

Everyone stepped aside, leaving a path.

Entering Black Demon Valley with Tu Zhixiang, Chen Yu sensed something was off. It seemed as if preparations for war were underway.

At some point, a large group appeared up front.

The leader was burly, with thick eyebrows and cold eyes, dressed in black armor, exuding a formidable and imposing aura, it was the Little Demon King, Shen Ji.

"Chen Yu, you have returned at just the right time!"

Shen Ji kept a certain distance from Chen Yu, his eyes coldly appraising him.

Chapter 905: Bloodless Poison

"Chen Yu, you came back just at the right time!"

Shen Ji kept a certain distance from Chen Yu, his cold gaze assessing him.

Over these years, Shen Ji diligently cultivated, hoping one day to defeat Chen Yu.

Yet, when Chen Yu appeared before him again, Shen Ji discovered Chen Yu's cultivation was the same as his own.

This was quite a blow to him.

Back when Chen Yu left Black Demon Valley, his cultivation level was clearly higher than Chen Yu's.

In this sense, not only did Shen Ji fail to surpass Chen Yu, but to a certain extent, he was overtaken by Chen Yu.

"What happened in Black Demon Valley?"

Chen Yu could feel the atmosphere in Black Demon Valley was completely off; something must have happened.

"Hmph, Chen Yu, after disappearing for years, now you return to the sect, I must check whether you've been replaced." Shen Ji snorted coldly, without answering Chen Yu's question.

He never liked Chen Yu, and at this moment decided to use his personal power to make things difficult for Chen Yu.

Following Shen Ji's order, the disciples of Black Demon Valley behind him moved.

Chen Yu had been missing for too many years; Shen Ji, being the disciple of the Demon Valley Master, now wielded high influence in Black Demon Valley.

"Get lost."

Chen Yu shouted angrily.

Though he once had a conflict with Shen Ji, they were both Black Demon Valley disciples, and he didn't expect after all these years, Shen Ji's first encounter with him would lead to such difficulties.

With Chen Yu's angry shout, a terrifying momentum spread out, the surrounding air instantly froze, an invisible pressure enveloping the area of a hundred feet.

His cultivation now reached the peak of late-stage Sky Sea Realm, and paired with his comprehension of the realm of heaven and earth, his spiritual aura was enough to form astounding pressure.

Black Demon Valley disciples around him trembled all over and couldn't help but retreat.

Even Shen Ji, who locked eyes with Chen Yu, felt tremendous pressure, his heart weighed heavy.

"My cultivation is clearly the same as his, why does he give me such pressure?"

Sweat beads dripped down Shen Ji's forehead, his fists clenched tightly, feeling extremely unwilling.

But he had to admit, facing Chen Yu again, he had no courage to challenge Chen Yu.

"Move aside."

Chen Yu coldly shouted, holding Tu Zhixiang, and walked forward.

If Shen Ji doesn't speak, he can ask himself.

The crowd dispersed, the invisible momentum Chen Yu exhibited intimidated everyone present.

"Chen Yu, might as well tell you, a few days ago, people in Black Demon Valley were successively poisoned, even the elders weren't spared."

"In the end, the higher-ups discovered, the poisoner was 'Feng Wuxue,' your third senior brother!"

Shen Ji spoke with a reproachful tone, trying hard to appear relaxed.

"Feng Wuxue has been identified as a Blood Race infiltrator, disappeared without a trace a few days ago."

Shen Ji added.

Those around listened to these words without the slightest surprise, even showing some fervent anger on their faces.

It seemed what Shen Ji said was true.

Unexpectedly, such a thing happened in Black Demon Valley!

Chen Yu now understood why Shen Ji's first words on seeing him were "Chen Yu, you came back just at the right time."

Third Senior Brother... Feng Wuxue is Blood Race?"

Chen Yu murmured.

He recalled his past interactions with Feng Wuxue, finding it hard to believe Feng Wuxue was Blood Race.

Swish!

Chen Yu moved his figure, flying towards Blood Demon Valley.

In the Great Yu Alliance days, Chen Yu often heard news about how Blood Race infiltrators secretly dealt severe blows to certain family forces, etc.

Unexpectedly, this scene unfolded in Black Demon Valley.

"Keep an eye on Chen Yu, his brother is Blood Race, he might also be Blood Race."

Shen Ji coldly snorted, issuing an order.

Inside Blood Demon Valley, security was tight, even disciples from other sub-valleys were present.

"Move aside!"

Chen Yu revealed his identity as the disciple of Silent Blood Valley Master, unleashing a powerful aura, few dared to obstruct him.

Soon, Chen Yu arrived at the residence of Silent Blood Valley Master.

In the grand hall, Silent Blood Valley Master still lay in his old spot, but his entire person seemed much older, his face more wrinkled, and the light in his eyes dimmer.

Previously, Silent Blood Valley Master exuded an all-powerful king's demeanor even lying here, but now his aura was far less impressive.

"Master, you're poisoned too..."

Chen Yu found it hard to believe.

Even Silent Blood Valley Master, a Condensed Star King, was poisoned.

He initially thought Silent Blood Valley Master could save Tu Zhixiang, but now it seemed the situation was worse than he imagined.

"Yu'er, you're back."

Silent Blood Valley Master sat upright, his eyes regaining some vigor, carefully scrutinizing Chen Yu, as if observing Chen Yu's changes over the years.

After a while, he nodded slightly, showing a bit of satisfaction and pride.

"Feng Wuxue!"

Chen Yu's gaze sank, his fists clenched, a surge of anger filled his heart.

Unexpectedly, his brother who once took care of him turned out to be a Blood Race infiltrator.

Unfortunately, back then, Chen Yu's mysterious heart couldn't sense Blood Race, otherwise Feng Wuxue would have been exposed long ago, and today's situation wouldn't have occurred.

"Yu'er, don't act impulsively, that scoundrel is a Bloodline Young Ancestor, his true strength is formidable."

Silent Blood Valley Master said sternly.

Blood Race infiltrators come in many types.

Some merely engage in assassination or convey intelligence.

Another type of infiltrator becomes core personnel in enemy forces, crucially affecting the overall situation at key moments.

Back then when Chen Yu killed the first Blood Race "Zhuo Buhuan," and then Feng Wuxue, both belonged to this type.

"What is this poison, even Master can't handle it?"

Chen Yu felt heavy-hearted.

Ordinary poison wouldn't harm a King in the slightest.

But right now, even the Silent Blood Valley Master is affected by the poison.

"This is not an ordinary poison, it must be crafted by a Condensed Star King of the Blood Race skilled in the art of poison, using their own essence blood to create the 'Bloodless Poison'!"

The Silent Blood Valley Master sighed, "This poison is difficult to cure, but the physique of a Condensed Star King is powerful. If poisoned in a small amount, they can still manage to resolve it..."

Yet, the Valley Master was clearly poisoned more than just a small amount.

How long has Feng Wuxue been lurking within the Blood Race? Nearly twenty years.

Perhaps he began secretly poisoning back then.

The depth of his scheming chills the heart!

"What happens to those who are poisoned?"

Chen Yu asked again.

"Bloodless Poison is colorless and tasteless, it can perfectly blend into any liquid it contacts. This poison lies dormant in the heart, once it erupts, it will slowly erode the heart..."

Listening to his master's explanation, Chen Yu felt a chill in his heart.

The heart is the most vulnerable part of the human body, and precisely because of this, it is difficult to treat deeply.

Once the heart necrotizes, one won't survive.

This "poison disaster" has affected many in the Black Demon Valley, and even two Valley Masters were lightly poisoned.

"Yu'er, you haven't been poisoned, thank goodness."

Silent Blood Valley Master looked at Chen Yu again, with a gleam in his eyes.

Chen Yu was taken aback; both his master and fourth senior sister were poisoned, yet he remained unscathed.

This may be because he had limited contact with Feng Wuxue, giving fewer opportunities for poisoning.

On the other hand, it might be due to his mysterious heart; Bloodless Poison has no effect on Chen Yu's mysterious heart.

"Is there really no cure for this poison?"

Chen Yu clenched his fists and asked again.

For everything that exists, there is a counter, if there is poison, there must be an antidote.

"Perhaps that bastard has the antidote..."

"Aside from that, we can only ask the Emperor of Xuanming Realm to disperse the poison!"

The Silent Blood Valley Master sighed again.

"Feng Wuxue!"

Chen Yu's mind once more flashed this person's image, instantly overwhelmed by hatred.

At this moment, Chen Yu suddenly recalled that after the Food God banquet, on the way back to Black Demon Valley, the Demon Horn Battleship was attacked, perhaps that time Feng Wuxue was secretly causing trouble.

Right, Feng Wuxue seems to have just fled a few days ago!

"Master, I take my leave."

Chen Yu stood up, a flash of ferocity in his eyes.

"Go, I will take care of your senior sister temporarily..."

Silent Blood Valley Master's hand waved, a layer of blood-red starlight lifted Tu Zhixiang's body, and flew into the hall.

Chen Yu glanced at Tu Zhixiang's tightly closed eyes.

When Feng Wuxue was lurking, he was in a brother-sister relationship with Tu Zhixiang, giving too many opportunities for contact.

It is estimated Tu Zhixiang was the most deeply poisoned...

Swish!

Chen Yu turned and left the place, his speed like a meteor, disappearing in an instant.

As soon as he left, a tall black-robed figure suddenly appeared.

"Do you think he can find Feng Wuxue? Can he get the antidote from him? Might as well directly tell him the poison is incurable, to save him the effort." The shadow spoke.

"Old Wang, you're too heartless, at least give him some hope."

The Silent Blood Valley Master glared at the shadow.

"The Blood Race has schemed against the Great Yu Realm for a long time, Bloodless Poison not only combines with the art of curses, but also incorporates an ancient, primitive potent force, leaving the Condensed Star King helpless. Even if Xuanming Realm attempts healing, they will themselves be 'troubled' by the poison, at that time the enemy Xuanming Realm would for sure take the chance to strike..."

The shadow sighed deeply.

Without healing, lose the king's combat power; if Xuanming Realm intervenes to heal, they will be affected by the poison.

This is a trap set by the Blood Race, prepared a long time ago.

...

Leaving Silent Blood Valley Master's residence, Chen Yu now understood why Black Demon Valley was in such a warlike mood.

The poison in Black Demon Valley, Feng Wuxue is the mastermind, besides there are other lurkers as well.

At this moment, Black Demon Valley is about to dispatch forces to eliminate these traitors.

Chen Yu didn't know many people, he directly found Shen Ji, and shouted: "Tell me all the clues related to Feng Wuxue!"

"What—what do you want to do?"

Shen Ji, startled by Chen Yu's sudden appearance, was somewhat flustered.

"Kill the traitor!"

Three words spat out from between Chen Yu's teeth.

Shen Ji stared at Chen Yu angrily and unwillingly for a long time, discovering that the other's pupils were like a pitch-black abyss, burning with endless flames, making Shen Ji gradually dare not meet eyes.

"Deacon Fang, give him the traitor's information and related clues."

Shen Ji instructed.

A middle-aged man nearby handed out a jade slip.

Chen Yu scanned it with his Spiritual Sense, imprinting the information within his mind.

Swish!

Taking out the Earth Dragon Battleship, Chen Yu left the Black Demon Valley.

"Humph, do you think you alone can catch Feng Wuxue?"

Shen Ji snorted coldly, filled with disdain.

The Blood Race is adept at hiding, and Black Demon Valley sent out numerous disciples to search, yet found nothing, what use is Chen Yu alone?

Moreover, Feng Wuxue's real identity is the Bloodline Young Ancestor, strong and fierce, severely wounding a Half-step Condensing Star Realm practitioner within ten moves while escaping!

A while later.

"Set off!"

Shen Ji led a hundred-man team, leaving Black Demon Valley, also to hunt the traitor.

He admitted, he might have already been left behind by Chen Yu.

But in this pursuit of the traitor, he is determined to achieve something, he has great confidence in this, after all, Chen Yu is alone, bound to return fruitless.

Chapter 906: Clues to Feng Wuxue

The speed of the Earth Dragon Battleship was incredibly fast, approaching the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, carrying Chen Yu swiftly away from the Black Demon Valley and out of the Canglin Abyss.

Originally, Chen Yu only planned to get Feng Wuxue's intelligence clues.

But Shen Ji gave Chen Yu all the intelligence that the Black Demon Valley had obtained.

If the traitor Feng Wuxue is included, there are a total of six people!

Chen Yu found that all the clues of the six people's traces seemed relatively chaotic and unrelated, but they all actually pointed to a vague location—the Southern Domain Battlefield.

In other words, if nothing unexpected happens, these bloodlines whose identities were exposed will eventually return to the battlefield.

Of course, this was just Chen Yu's guess.

He was currently following Feng Wuxue's clues, conducting a search.

He didn't care much about the situation of the other Blood Races.

Feng Wuxue alone could not be let go!

When Chen Yu first came to the Great Yu Realm, he managed to establish himself in the Black Demon Valley, it was precisely because he had the protection of the Silent Blood Valley Master, so he feared nothing, not even the Carefree Palace dared to directly take action against Chen Yu.

The Silent Blood Valley Master had a peculiar temper, but he was unparalleled in his care for his disciples, securing the Black Demon Valley's ultimate technique "Demon Descends Six Heavens" for Chen Yu and gifted him an extremely precious profound device.

Moreover, on normal days, the Fourth Senior Sister, Tu Zhixiang, took care of Chen Yu the most.

At this moment, both of them were plotted against by Feng Wuxue, poisoned with a mysterious toxin, and other members of the Black Demon Valley also suffered underhanded attacks.

The Silent Blood Valley Master held Feng Wuxue in high regard, evident from naming him the Young Valley Master.

But Feng Wuxue actually poisoned the Master who taught him for over twenty years.

This traitorous, monstrous ingrate cannot be pardoned.

Along the way.

Chen Yu arrived at a Cultivation Spirit Hall to investigate the situation.

He discovered the Cultivation Spirit Hall's guard was more than three times stricter than usual, with members of the Blood Slaying Organization patrolling around.

Moreover, the Transmission Array area was heavily guarded and meticulously inspected.

After lingering there for some time, Chen Yu gleaned a lot of information.

Recently, in the Great Yu Realm, numerous forces, large and small, reported outbreaks of "Bloodless Poison."

"This 'Bloodless Poison' is too formidable, even Master Liu, with his unmatched skills, is helpless."

"I heard even the Condensed Star King cannot neutralize this poison and has to request assistance from the Emperor of Xuanming Realm."

But with no cause or reason, the Emperor of Xuanming Realm wouldn't easily intervene to save people, let alone that everyone could see this incident was unusual, like a trap.

According to Chen Yu's understanding, the Bloodless Poison was divided into two types.

The first type was the common Bloodless Poison, affecting those below the Condensed Star Realm, if the poisoning wasn't too severe, a Condensed Star Realm person could save them.

The second type was more formidable, understood as an enhanced version of Bloodless Poison, targeting Condensed Star Kings.

This was the critical point of the Blood Race's plan!

Understandably, even poison has a tremendous value; not everyone could be poisoned with such a powerful deadly poison.

But the common Bloodless Poison had affected too many, or the poisoning was too deep, making the treatment quite troublesome.

Overall, having an antidote was the most convenient solution to resolve it directly.

"Given the current situation, even if Feng Wuxue and the others wanted to flee, they wouldn't dare use the Transmission Array at the Cultivation Spirit Hall to leave."

Chen Yu concluded.

Now was a time of war, and the outbreak of Bloodless Poison in the Great Yu Realm made the entire realm enter a state of alert, with strict control over the Transmission Array, determined to root out the hidden bloodlines in the Great Yu Realm.

After staying for a while, Chen Yu left the Cultivation Spirit Hall.

According to the information obtained in the Cultivation Spirit Hall, Feng Wuxue probably didn't even have the antidote for Bloodless Poison in his hands.

Yet even if there was the slightest hope, Chen Yu would seize Feng Wuxue and get the truth.

"Blood Race! Feng Wuxue!"

Chen Yu controlled the Earth Dragon Battleship, leaving the Cultivation Spirit Hall and entering the vast, wild mountains and forests.

In the expansive land, finding one person was already challenging, let alone finding Blood Race creatures.

Currently, all forces in the Great Yu Realm were mobilized, searching for the Blood Race, but the results were not very promising.

Chen Yu, alone, relied solely on a few clues, and the mysterious heart's sense of the Blood Race; apart from these, he had to rely on luck.

However, Chen Yu felt that his luck had always been good to have come this far.

At a certain moment, Chen Yu's mysterious heart suddenly sensed something.

"Blood Race!"

Chen Yu shivered all over, becoming invigorated.

"Truly thanks to the mysterious heart, otherwise, even with intelligence clues, it would be like searching for a needle in a haystack!"

It seemed as if the heart underwent a metamorphosis after absorbing the power of the Blood Clan's Holy Artifact, enhancing its range of detecting Blood Race.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu stored the Earth Dragon Battleship in his storage space and flew out at high speed, following the sensing.

Soon, he discovered two corpses, a man and a woman, under a colossal tree.

The man and woman's bodies had their blood drained, leaving only skin and bones, their faces twisted in pain, enveloped in resentment, indicating they suffered torment before death.

The man and woman had died not long ago, and they died from having their blood sucked by the Blood Race.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu immediately flew out, following the heart's signal, and quickly found his target.

"Who!"

In the ancient forest, a figure in grey clothing suddenly shouted.

He had long noticed someone approaching, but the other's speed was even faster than his own, closing in within moments.

When the man in grey saw Chen Yu's appearance, his face immediately filled with terror: "Chen Yu!"

Within the Blood Race, probably no one was unaware of Chen Yu, and the bounty from the Heart Extinguishing Emperor was still hanging.

There were even rumors that Chen Yu had infiltrated the Blood Race and caused an immense loss to them.

"Why run when you've seen this Young Ancestor?"

Chen Yu shouted coldly, his heart entering an explosive mode, and the man in grey suddenly felt a strong Blood Race aura from Chen Yu.

Moreover, this bloodline aura was of much higher grade than his own, inducing fear and reverence from the depths of his heart.

Coupled with Chen Yu's words, the man in grey immediately believed in Chen Yu's "identity."

"Paying respects to the Young Ancestor, this subordinate didn't know before, please forgive me, Young Ancestor."

The man in grey immediately stopped fleeing and knelt down.

"Where were you previously lurking?"

Chen Yu looked down from above and asked in an interrogatory tone.

The more this was the case, the more the grey-clothed man believed in Chen Yu's identity.

"Reporting to the Young Ancestor, I was previously infiltrated into the Bixia Palace as a True Disciple!"

The grey-clothed man spoke honestly.

Bixia Palace, a three-star power in the Southern Domain.

"Do you know where the Blood Race, who infiltrated the Black Demon Valley, has gone now?"

Chen Yu's face turned slightly cold.

"Infiltrated into the Black Demon Valley?"

The grey-clothed man's brow furrowed, feeling puzzled. Thinking of Chen Yu's identity, he felt even more uneasy.

"Speak!"

Chen Yu suddenly shouted, a terrifying aura, like a mountain crashing down, pressed the grey-clothed man into immobility.

"You... are not the Young Ancestor!"

The grey-clothed man squeezed out a few words from his mouth.

The Great Yu Alliance hadn't disclosed Chen Yu's infiltration into the Blood Race, and as an infiltrator, the grey-clothed man couldn't always communicate with the Blood Race, so he knew nothing of this. Otherwise, he would have concluded this the moment he saw Chen Yu.

Feeling the tumultuous power within the grey-clothed man, Chen Yu knew the other wanted to self-destruct.

"Die!"

Chen Yu stomped down, and black and white light like a deluge crushed the grey-clothed man into ash.

He was only at the Mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak, even if he self-destructed, Chen Yu was unafraid.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu took out the Earth Dragon Battleship and continued his search.

This time, he slightly altered his appearance. Although most people didn't know his exact situation in the Blood Race, there were no absolutes.

Following the clues and the rough location of the Southern Domain battlefield, he flew all the way, making detours along the way to expand his range.

Finally.

In the middle of the night, the mysterious heart sensed the presence of Blood Race creatures once again!

Once more, Chen Yu felt like perhaps he was the nemesis of the Blood Race, haha.

Inside the valley.

A boy of thirteen or fourteen, upon sensing someone approaching, immediately flew out of the cave entrance.

But the approacher's speed was faster, arriving in an instant, the terrible aura sinking his heart and mind.

Without a second word, Chen Yu released the aura of the Blood-sucking Clan's descendant.

"...Young Ancestor!"

The boy of thirteen or fourteen was stunned for a moment, then knelt to the ground.

"Where were you infiltrated before?"

Chen Yu coldly questioned.

The scenario was very similar to before.

"Reporting to the Young Ancestor, I was previously infiltrated in the Black Demon Valley!"

The boy spoke truthfully.

Immediately, Chen Yu's heart was shaken, his eyes shining brightly, and a slight smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Lucky, he found someone who escaped from the Black Demon Valley.

This Blood Race clearly swapped to a new vessel, or else Chen Yu would have recognized him instantly.

"What about the others?"

Chen Yu asked with a cold face.

He didn't know the true origins of these Blood Race infiltrators, there might be secret codes among them.

So Chen Yu could only ask vaguely, the more he said, the more likely he would arouse the other's suspicion.

"Reporting to the Young Ancestor, too many people draw attention. When we left the Black Demon Valley, we dispersed and fled. After it was safe, we would regroup."

The boy answered truthfully without much thought.

In Chen Yu's eyes, a bright light flashed briefly: "Where is the meeting point?"

As long as he knew the meeting point, Feng Wuxue wouldn't escape!

The boy's brow furrowed, "Young Ancestor Feng" had instructed them not to disclose this to anyone.

"Why is the Young Ancestor looking for us, is there an order?"

The boy, thinking carefully, asked.

The "Young Ancestor" appearing now asked nothing but their meeting point, which made him feel uneasy.

Thus he asked, believing the Blood Race Young Ancestor wouldn't appear here for no reason.

Chen Yu's heart sank slightly, this Blood Race creature wasn't stupid, not easy to deceive, and had grown suspicious.

If Chen Yu's next words had any flaw, it would be hard to extract information from him.

"This Young Ancestor has important matters, can only be revealed to the Young Ancestor, you want to know too?"

Chen Yu suddenly spoke.

"No, I dare not, I don't wish to know."

The boy immediately shook his head.

Matters that shouldn't be known, it's best not to know, this he naturally understood.

Chen Yu slightly relaxed, the intel from the Black Demon Valley confirmed that Feng Wuxue was the Young Ancestor, and this statement had no flaw, and also dispelled the boy's doubts.

"Young Ancestor Feng' said, meet at Pingyang Ridge!"

The boy quickly answered.

"Pingyang Ridge, Young Ancestor Feng... Feng Wuxue!"

Chen Yu's smile widened, carrying a chilling killing intent, startling the kneeling Blood Race to the core, sensing something ominous.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu's pitch-black cold eyes stared directly, a domineering and boundless soul aura burst forth, shaking the Blood Race's mind, making him dizzy.

The Blood Race creature realized he was deceived!

The next moment, Chen Yu pointed a finger.

Blood-red sword light pierced through the Blood Race creature's body, Blood Crystal Flame raging and burning.

In less than ten breaths, the youth turned to ash, and the Blood Race's main body within was also burned to nothing.

Chen Yu once again took out the Earth Dragon Battleship, vanishing into the night, heading straight towards Pingyang Ridge!

Chapter 907: Single-Handed

The place where Chen Yu is now is very far from Pingyang Ridge.

But he can enter the Cultivation Spirit Hall and use the Ancient Transmission Array to save time.

This is something the Blood Race creatures cannot compare to.

Soon, Chen Yu found a nearby Cultivation Spirit Hall, passed through a series of inspections, and successfully used the Transmission Array.

...

Above the mountains and forests, among the clouds, a sinister black warship roared past, churning up billowing waves of clouds.

On the stern of the ship stood a young man in black, his face like jade, his features like a painting, exuding an ethereal aura, appearing gentle and elegant, extraordinarily handsome.

This was the appearance Chen Yu took on after using the "Thousand Transformation Technique" to alter his appearance.

He modeled it after the look of Luo Tianshang, the Divine Son of the Divine Luo Sect, giving himself a handsome face.

"In three hours, I'll reach Pingyang Ridge."

Chen Yu gazed into the distance, his heart burning with anger, his whole being poised and heroic.

Feng Wuxue and the others had fled the Black Demon Valley a few days ago.

It's unknown whether they have arrived by now or are still on the road.

It doesn't matter; if they've arrived, I'll seek them out directly. If not, Chen Yu will lie in ambush at Pingyang Ridge, waiting for them.

A moment later.

As Chen Yu got closer to Pingyang Ridge, his mysterious heart suddenly sensed something.

...

A hundred thousand miles away from Pingyang Ridge, on a hillside.

"Elder Wei, you arrived so quickly."

A young man with yellow hair laughed.

Opposite him was a beautiful woman in purple, her figure voluptuous and alluring, but her eyes cold, gleaming with bloodlust.

"You came from Black Demon Valley too?"

Elder Wei asked casually.

"Yes, but I don't have the cultivation level and strength like you, Elder Wei, to not even bother changing my identity; you're truly bold, hehe."

The yellow-haired youth flattered him.

"I've already prepared a retreat. Any foolish human pursuers have been slain by me on the spot; they're a bunch of idiots."

Elder Wei's enchanting mouth curled up, full of disdain, she said mockingly.

"You go ahead; Young Ancestor Feng has me on lookout here."

The yellow-haired youth smiled.

"The Young Ancestor is overly cautious."

Elder Wei chuckled lightly, preparing to leave.

The yellow-haired youth said no more. Young Ancestor Feng had not only summoned them but also other lurking Blood Race members, seemingly planning something big.

The specifics were unclear to the yellow-haired youth, and it wasn't convenient to reveal them to Elder Wei at that moment.

But just then.

A rumble came from straight ahead, followed by a small black warship rapidly approaching them.

"See? There is a point to what Young Ancestor Feng instructed. If this brat accidentally discovered this place, it would ruin Young Ancestor Feng's plan."

The yellow-haired youth chuckled, ready to kill the intruder.

Elder Wei's expression darkened, feeling slighted.

She had just said Young Ancestor Feng was too cautious, and now a human had stumbled upon this place, wasn't this an embarrassment?

"Leave this person to me."

Elder Wei sneered.

"Alright!"

The yellow-haired youth didn't argue and took a step back.

With Elder Wei, at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, taking action, it was naturally more appropriate.

Rumble!

Suddenly, Elder Wei's body erupted with terrifying power, bloodthirsty killing intent soaring into the sky, clearly a ruthless demoness.

"This kid's skin is tender, and he looks handsome. His flying artifact is valuable—not sure which great family he belongs to."

Elder Wei surveyed Chen Yu with a cold smile.

However, she suddenly realized that the person on the warship was acting strange—not fleeing, but rather brimming with murderous intent.

Without thinking much, Elder Wei waved her claw.

Swish, swish!

In the void, five long barbs of blood, each a hundred zhang long, tore through, glowing with blood light, instantly spreading towards the warship.

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted, retrieving the warship and charging out.

The Secret Pattern Demon Body activated; the True Yuan erupted in an instant, and Chen Yu unleashed a prepared punch!

Bang, boom!

The void blasted open with a white and red storm of light, sweeping all around.

"This... How is it possible?"

Elder Wei was stunned for a moment.

That kid had shattered her attack with one punch.

The yellow-haired youth was even more shocked, staring at Chen Yu with wide eyes.

The young master who appeared handsome and elegant had suddenly become enveloped in darkness, exuding a murderous aura, so fierce and brutal.

Facing Elder Wei at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, Chen Yu showed no fear, filled with murderous intent, and punched again.

From the information obtained in the Black Demon Valley, Elder Wei was included, and she hadn't even changed her appearance.

Having encountered her, Chen Yu naturally didn't waste words and struck directly!

"Courting death."

Elder Wei was somewhat angered, seeing that Chen Yu's cultivation was at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm—lower than her by one realm, yet he dared to be so arrogant.

Swish! Swish!

Elder Wei's purple hair fluttered wildly, her claws waving continuously, weaving a bloody net in the void, viciously spreading in all directions.

Black Demon Protective Shield!

Chen Yu activated the battle technique corresponding to the eighth demon pattern, manifesting a blurred dragon shadow around him, forming a shield that protected him layer by layer.

Then, fists and claws outstretched, he unleashed the demonic techniques of Demonic Destruction Claw and Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist, launching a frantic assault!

Bang! Boom!

Elder Wei's attack was forcefully broken by Chen Yu's fierce onslaught.

The aftermath of the fist light transformed into a black and white wave, surging towards Elder Wei.

Beside them, the yellow-haired youth watched in shock.

Who was this person who had suddenly barged in?

The Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, suppressing Elder Wei at the Half-step Condensing Star Realm.

At this moment, his heart was filled with relief, thankful that Elder Wei had arrived; otherwise, he would have perished at the hands of this human.

Suddenly.

In the midst of battling Elder Wei, Chen Yu performed a technique with his fingers.

The technique drew an arc, exuding a chilling and sinister intent, striking towards the blond youth.

"Help, save me!"

The blond youth hadn't expected that while Chen Yu was fighting Elder Wei, he would still have his mind on taking his life.

This move was directed at him.

Due to the influence of the Spatial Realm Power, the blond youth couldn't evade at all and could only muster all his strength to defend.

However, Chen Yu's Taiyin Sword Point was extraordinarily profound. Back when Long Chen, who had reached the Half-step Condensing Star Realm, was struck by the Taiyin Sword Point, it was quite unbearable for him.

The blond youth's cultivation was at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, and his physique was no match for Long Chen.

Plop!

The Taiyin Sword Point easily pierced through the True Yuan protection, stabbing through the blond youth's body.

Bang!

The blond youth's body suddenly exploded, and what emerged from within was a blood-red beetle, which was its true form.

On the beetle's body was a circular hole, where purple flames were still burning, emitting a chilling aura.

"I nearly died!"

The beetle said tremblingly, preparing to flee.

But at this moment, a giant dark silver palm condensed above it and slammed down violently.

Bang!

The dark silver spatial palm descended, the ground sank, and dust filled the air.

The blood-red beetle was also crushed into mush, mixed with the dirt.

"You brat, who are you?"

Elder Wei was furious, with her eyebrows raised in anger, as Blood Evil Qi surged wildly, turning the world into a blood-red domain.

The young man who suddenly appeared before her was not only powerful but also managed to spare a part of his mind to kill another member of the Blood Race while fighting her!

"The one who will kill you."

Chen Yu's words were icy cold, as a surge of immense blood energy ignited within him.

On his body surface, a sinister and ferocious blood-red pattern was drawn.

Blood Demon Transformation!

At this moment, Chen Yu's physical strength skyrocketed!

"How do you know the secret techniques of the Blood Race... Who are you?"

Elder Wei was somewhat surprised but immediately sensed an intense danger. She instantly unleashed her full strength, with Half-step Primordial Power surging out.

Rumble!

Amidst the overwhelming blood light, a gigantic and fearsome blood-covered claw emerged, carrying a bloodthirsty killing intent to destroy everything, reaching for Chen Yu.

Chen Yu remained calm, still throwing out a punch.

In the state of Blood Demon Transformation, his first punch conjured a massive "Blood Demon Phantom," escalating the momentum and power of that punch.

Bang!

The fierce punch glow, merging black and white, pierced through the blood-soaked claw, crushing towards Elder Wei.

Rumble!

The void exploded, and the storm spread.

Elder Wei's battered body was blasted backward; she looked disheveled and pitiful, transforming into a blood light, preparing to escape.

Whiz!

A sharp sound of breaking wind was heard as a pitch-black bone spear flew over, penetrating Elder Wei's body, pinning her to the ground.

"Die!"

Chen Yu coldly gazed at Elder Wei, pointing out with a finger.

Yangming Sword Point!

A blood-red dazzling pillar of light, carrying an extremely fierce and vigorous aura, descended upon Elder Wei.

When the blood flames dissipated, only a charred skeleton remained on the spot.

...

Pingyang Ridge.

In an underground palace, a long-haired man sat cross-legged, surrounded by blood-colored flames, exuding an extremely dangerous aura.

If Chen Yu were here, he would immediately recognize that the other person was Feng Wuxue.

"One is dead."

The blood-colored flames around Feng Wuxue vanished, as he opened his cold eyes and murmured.

Four concealed sentinels were arranged around Pingyang Ridge, each marked with a special sign by him.

Just now, one of the signs disappeared, indicating that one sentinel had perished.

Suddenly.

A brawny man with a full beard walked into the hall; his body was dark silver, covered with ancient and intricate patterns, and his every movement exuded tremendous pressure.

"Greetings, Young Ancestor, I am not sure what instructions the Young Ancestor has for summoning me?"

The brawny man said.

"We'll speak when everyone has arrived."

"If that's the case, I'll take my leave for now." The brawny man said calmly, without asking further.

"Wait a moment, just now, one of the sentinels I placed in the south encountered an accident, go and take a look."

Feng Wuxue instructed.

"Young ancestor, you want me to... be a sentinel?"

The brawny man showed surprise.

He, a dignified Half-step Condensing Star Realm warrior, received a secret order to come over, only to find Feng Wuxue asking him to be a sentinel.

"Go!"

Feng Wuxue's gaze abruptly shifted, blood-red and eerie, glimmering with a sinister bloodthirsty gleam.

The brawny man felt an intangible and ice-cold pressure, his momentum weakened.

"Without relying on Bloodline Power, to exert such a strong pressure, the Young Ancestor Feng's cultivation might anytime breakthrough to the Condensed Star Realm!"

He was deeply shocked.

"Yes!"

The brawny man turned and left the hall.

Feng Wuxue closed his eyes again to cultivate, but found an inexplicable unrest in his mind.

After a long time.

"Young Ancestor Feng, a human is approaching here!"

A voice exclaimed from outside.

Chapter 908: Demon Dragon Transformation

Young Ancestor Feng immediately opened his eyes, emitting a chilling, ominous light.

Is there a human approaching here?

Could it already be exposed?

Young Ancestor Feng was not surprised by this; after all, this is the territory of the Human Race and the Demon Race, although it was exposed faster than he expected.

Swish!

Young Ancestor Feng transformed into a black shadow and leaped out.

On top of the mountain range, there was a flat area, where four people were gathered at the moment.

Suddenly, a black shadow approached from behind, hovering high in the sky, its cold face gazing into the distance.

"Young Ancestor!"

The four people shouted in unison.

Young Ancestor Feng ignored them, his gaze fixed into the distance, when suddenly his pupils contracted; he saw a black dot rapidly approaching.

"What's the situation?"

Young Ancestor Feng questioned coldly.

There were hidden sentries in all four directions.

The sentry to the south suddenly disappeared, but he immediately sent a Half-step Condensing Star Realm to investigate.

How could someone have arrived at Pingyang Ridge?

"Young Ancestor, we are uncertain of the specifics either."

A man in brocade clothes said.

Although they were unsure of the situation, that person came from the south.

Could the missing sentry be related to this person?

The sound of something breaking through the air reached their ears.

Chen Yu stood on the Earth Demon Warship, watching the five figures below.

"Feng Wuxue!"

In an instant, Chen Yu's gaze fell on Feng Wuxue, and a cold murderous intent spread out.

Young Ancestor Feng still looked like Feng Wuxue, but his demeanor and aura were completely different from the Feng Wuxue in Chen Yu's memory.

The five of them were also observing Chen Yu.

"There's killing intent; this person is coming for us."

"I fear this person is not just passing by, but has pursued us all the way here."

The Blood Race immediately discerned this.

Despite this, they were not overly anxious and instead curiously scrutinized Chen Yu.

"Your tracking skills are impressive, but don't you think you're overly confident to come alone?"

The man in brocade laughed loudly.

Young Ancestor Feng suspiciously examined Chen Yu; since Chen Yu had altered his appearance, he didn't recognize him immediately: "You want to kill me? Are you related to someone from the Black Demon Valley?"

He could clearly feel Chen Yu's intense killing intent towards him.

But Young Ancestor Feng had been lurking in the Black Demon Valley for so many years and had never seen this person before.

"You want to kill the Young Ancestor? Just you?"

The man in brocade sneered.

The others also looked disdainful, not knowing what was wrong with this clueless young man who had barged in here. Could he have a problem with his head?

"Young Ancestor, let me handle this brat for you."

The man in brocade volunteered.

Chen Yu ignored his attitude, which greatly displeased the man in brocade.

Moreover, this was an opportunity to make a contribution in front of the Young Ancestor; if he didn't speak up, others would.

"Go ahead!"

Young Ancestor Feng's face remained calm.

To deal with a human at the peak of the Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, there was no need for him to take action personally.

But for some reason, Young Ancestor Feng felt a bit uneasy, finding this stranger oddly familiar.

"Kid, you've got a fine body; I have my eyes on it."

The man in brocade leaped out, spreading his arms, unleashing a blood-colored tide that roared and surged mightily.

Rumble!

In the heavens and earth, from all directions, the blood-colored waves continued to roll, not in a hurry to attack, as if brewing a more terrifying storm.

At the same peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, the Blood Race was far stronger than the Human Race, and the man in brocade was confident of victory, feeling no urgency.

But Chen Yu was in a hurry.

Boom!

He rushed forward instantly, creating a terrifying storm and explosive sound, charging like a cannonball.

Thud!

In high-speed movement, Chen Yu threw out a punch, blasting apart the blood-colored waves before him in an instant.

The shock and panic were evident on the face of the man in brocade.

"You..."

The man in brocade felt fear and prepared to retreat.

But it all happened too suddenly; he was completely unprepared, and Chen Yu's speed was too fast.

Thud!

Chen Yu's punch landed on his chest, directly smashing a hole through it, causing bright red blood to spray down.

The Blood Race had strong vitality, so Chen Yu worried he hadn't killed him. He raised his other arm, and a second punch followed!

Bang!

With another loud bang, the man in brocade's body burst open, turning into a cloud of dark red blood mist, raining down.

At this moment, the world fell silent, as if only the sound of the blood mist falling could be heard.

The four Blood Race members on the ground stood frozen, dumbfounded.

A Blood Race at the peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm was directly obliterated by that fair and handsome young man, leaving no trace!

What kind of monster was he? Could it be the descendant of those legendary races from the main world?

After killing a Blood Race member, Chen Yu immediately looked at Young Ancestor Feng.

At this moment, the astonishment on Young Ancestor Feng's face quickly dissipated, revealing a sinister, cold smile.

"I truly didn't expect it was you, Junior Brother."

Young Ancestor Feng's eyes flashed with a strange light.

Chen Yu had just exhibited the Secret Pattern Demon Body, so Young Ancestor Feng felt a sense of familiarity and easily guessed Chen Yu's identity.

In the Blood Race's plan, Young Ancestor Feng was responsible for this part of the Black Demon Valley.

As a top talent of the Black Demon Valley, Chen Yu naturally became one of Young Ancestor Feng's targets.

However, he had too few opportunities to come in contact with Chen Yu, and thus not many chances to poison him.

After the Feast of the Food God, Chen Yu suddenly left the Black Demon Valley, and for nearly a decade thereafter, he remained missing.

Not being able to deal with such a top-notch genius had always been a regret for the Young Ancestor Feng.

"Where's the antidote?"

Chen Yu asked coldly.

"Antidote? Hahaha, the poison that Master suffered from was intended for the Kings of the Human Race at the Condensed Star Realm. How could I have the antidote on me?"

The Young Ancestor Feng laughed wickedly.

Chen Yu detested the Young Ancestor Feng at this moment, feeling insulted as he continued to call himself a junior brother, and the Silent Blood Valley Master as Master, despite the betrayal.

Since there was no antidote, there was no need to waste words.

With a wave of his hand, the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword] appeared in Chen Yu's grip.

Bang! Hiss!

He swung his palm, and the Demon Sword transformed into a straight black light, piercing towards the Young Ancestor Feng.

Boom!

A scorching blood-colored flame suddenly condensed in front of the Young Ancestor Feng, resembling a burning lava boulder, which collided with the Demon Sword, nullifying the attack.

"Impressive! Junior Brother, your strength has reached such a level!"

The Young Ancestor Feng smiled, a smile both sinister and cold.

He wasn't wrong; not poisoning Chen Yu back then was indeed a great regret.

He suddenly realized at this moment that the Half-step Condensing Star Realm warrior he had sent out just now was likely already dead at Chen Yu's hands.

In that instant.

From the west, east, and north, three figures came flying in like a whirlwind. They had been on watch and rushed back upon receiving orders.

On the flat land below.

An elder with a large black mole at the corner of his mouth spoke hoarsely as he saw the others return: "Young Ancestor, this junior is a True Disciple of the Black Demon Valley. He surely didn't come here alone, so please leave first while we handle him."

But Chen Yu had indeed come alone, having learned about Feng Wuxue's whereabouts only halfway through his journey.

He also feared that news of his arrival would alert and warn the enemy.

"Young Ancestor, your safety is the most important, please leave here first."

Those who returned from the three directions spoke similarly.

Should any harm come to the Young Ancestor, even if they made it back to the Blood Race alive, they would still face execution if found negligent in protecting him.

"Junior Brother, you surprise me very much, but this is your end."

The Young Ancestor Feng retreated backwards.

He had been very surprised and somewhat excited upon discovering that Chen Yu had come for him.

Now that he calmed down, he agreed wholeheartedly with the other Blood Race members.

There was a chance that the Black Demon Valley's reinforcements were about to arrive, and with his feud with the Black Demon Valley, they were sure to fight to the death.

Being targeted by a Condensed Star King would be troublesome.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Chen Yu shouted fiercely, unleashing a massive fist beam of flickering black and white light.

At the same time, he controlled the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword], attacking the Young Ancestor Feng from the flank.

But just then, the elder with the black mole suddenly charged out.

Boom! Boom!

He struck with his palms twice in succession; the blood-red palm lights expanded, transforming into two ferocious beasts that crashed out with terrifying momentum.

One of these blood-red ferocious beasts perished together with Chen Yu's fist, while the other charged towards Chen Yu.

"Half-step Condensing Star!"

Chen Yu's gaze deepened slightly as he rallied the power of his body to engage in a bout with the elder with the black mole.

On the other side, among the returning three watchmen, was also a Half-step Condensing Star Realm warrior - a one-armed robust man who drew a broad sword and swung it fiercely.

Boom!

The massive fan-shaped sword light, imbued with relentless blood lust, cleaved towards the [Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword], sending it flying.

Rumble!

A nearby low hill was directly cut flat.

Subsequently, the other figures charged over, surrounding Chen Yu.

"Junior Brother, farewell!"

The Young Ancestor Feng gazed at Chen Yu while retreating rapidly.

It was a pity not having Chen Yu poisoned with the Bloodless Poison, but killing him here would be just as effective.

"Get out of my way!"

Chen Yu intended to leap forward and capture the Young Ancestor Feng.

However, at this moment, six experts surrounded him, among them two Half-step Condensing Star Realm warriors!

"Quickly dispose of this brat and regroup with the Young Ancestor."

The one-armed man holding the broad sword spoke rather casually.

The others nodded.

They too were deeply concerned about the possibility of reinforcements from the Black Demon Valley arriving here.

"Kill!"

The elder with the black mole's eyes glinted red as his force surged; the blood light swirling around him merged into his palms which he slammed forward with.

Two massive palm lights transformed into two enormous blood-red beasts, each nearly a hundred feet large, pouncing forward.

The one-armed man swung his broad sword, his violent Sword Qi capable of devouring blood, slashing down from the sky.

"Courting death!"

Chen Yu clenched his teeth, brimming with killing intent.

At that moment, the nine magic patterns on his body surged up all at once, a terrifying demonic aura startling heaven and earth; pitch-black demon light rampaging in all directions.

Chen Yu's sudden transformation shocked the one-armed man and the elder with the black mole slightly.

But with their six-man encirclement, could they not kill the young brat?

"Demon Dragon Transformation!"

Chen Yu roared, as if the magic patterns on his body had come to life, swelling and soaring.

The ninth magic pattern had no corresponding battle technique.

But this ninth magic pattern connected the preceding eight, enabling the execution of the strongest battle technique in the "Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record."

It was the Demon Dragon Transformation!

Rumble!

Black light surged like the roar of an Abyss Demon from within.

An enormous shadow rapidly condensed over Chen Yu, over a hundred feet long, covered in black scale armor, a monstrous black dragon emanating overwhelming Demonic Qi, raging as it spewed black flames.

Chapter 909: Thunderclap Annihilation

Roar!

It was as if a demon dragon from hell roared, its demonic might shaking the heavens.

At that moment, the attacks from the six enemies descended like a cataclysmic disaster.

Chen Yu, positioned at the heart of the demon dragon, waved his hand suddenly, and the claw of the pitch-black giant dragon whistled out, meeting the attack of the old man with a black mole.

Boom bang!

The black scale dragon claw collided with the gigantic blood-red beast, like an indestructible metal, shattering everything.

Immediately, the other claw of the black dragon faced the sword slash of the one-armed man.

Clang!

The violent, blood-red sword Qi clashed with the demon claw, producing a metallic clamor.

One of the black scale claws was severed by the sword slash, but the demon claw also destroyed that unparalleled sharp sword.

As for the siege from the other four, the black scale giant dragon paid it no mind at all.

Its entire body was covered in scale armor, flashing with a cold, ghostly metallic luster as if it had momentarily turned metallic.

Rumble!

Attacks from the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, Late Sky Sea Realm, and lower-level Blood Race Creatures bombarded continuously, causing loud crashes.

The black scale giant dragon stood like a giant metal mountain, unshakeable, its demonic aura intimidating and shocking to the soul.

Demon Dragon Transformation, the strongest battle technique from the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record', turning into a demon dragon, combining offense and defense, roaming the world!

Although Chen Yu changed his cultivation technique, he continued Body Refinement according to the 'Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record', allowing him to perform battle techniques.

"What... what kind of secret technique is this!"

"Isn't this just too terrifying!"

Several Blood Race members were dumbfounded, their faces gradually showing fear.

Their attacks couldn't harm Chen Yu in the slightest.

The two half-step Condensed Star Realm experts, the one-armed man and the old man with the black mole, were also startled and frightened.

"This boy is only at the Peak of Late Stage Sky Sea Realm, yet he can display such a powerful secret technique. If we let him grow, he will become a major threat to the Blood Race in the future. He must be eliminated!"

The old man with the black mole's gaze was sharp, his killing intent as if condensed into sharp swords.

"That's right, otherwise we can't account for it to Young Ancestor Feng!"

The one-armed man nodded.

The stronger the secret technique, the greater the consumption.

Moreover, they had six people, two half-step Condensed Star Realm. Could they really fear a human at the Late Sky Sea Realm?

"Kill!"

Chen Yu shouted in a low voice and suddenly charged out.

He had to quickly resolve these Blood Race members; otherwise, it would be difficult to catch up with Feng Wuxue.

If Feng Wuxue escaped, it would be hard to find him again.

At the moment he blocked all attacks, Chen Yu made a decision and launched an attack.

Quick victory!

Huff shhhhh!

A black scale demon claw suddenly whistled out, raising a demonic storm, like a massive tornado sweeping to the right.

The Demon Dragon Transformation, both offensive and defensive, had amazing defense, and equally formidable attack.

The power of this claw made the two Sky Sea Venerables shudder, retreating immediately.

Only the old man with the black mole, with a sinister and fierce expression, unleashed his palms engulfed in boundless blood light, transforming into a massive blood cloud beast, roaring and charging out.

Bang! Sizzle!

A loud crash sounded as Chen Yu's claw shredded the blood cloud beast, attacking the old man with the black mole.

"What?"

The old man with the black mole was greatly shocked. Previously, Chen Yu's attack didn't have such power.

In fact, this was the first time Chen Yu used the Demon Dragon Transformation, so he was initially unfamiliar with it.

With Chen Yu's current physique, even a normal punch wouldn't be faced head-on by a half-step Condensed Star Realm, let alone one after performing the Demon Dragon Transformation.

Unstoppable, shattering everything.

Splut!

The old man with the black mole burned half-step Primordial Power, retreating sharply, but was still impacted by the demon claw, having an arm shredded into fragments.

Now, the old man with the black mole was also one-armed.

Chen Yu, filled with killing intent, immediately followed with a second strike after the first.

"Come and help me quickly."

The old man with the black mole howled, realizing the intense crisis.

He underestimated Chen Yu, having judged Chen Yu's strength based on his initial state after using the secret technique.

In reality, Chen Yu, having familiarized himself with the Demon Dragon Transformation, was even more terrifying.

The one-armed man on the left, along with the other Sky Sea Venerables, immediately moved to support the old man with the black mole.

The massive demon dragon head, opened its pitch-black mouth wide, like a bottomless black hole, stirring up an earth-shattering gale.

Roar~

The furious roar of the demon dragon shook the skies.

A layer of dim, twisted light waves enveloped the one-armed man and others, uprooting all the vegetation on the mountain behind them, sweeping it to the distance.

Bang crack!

A Blood Race member at the mid-stage Sky Sea Realm Peak trembled all over, bones disintegrating, blood spouting crazily, and finally, with a "boom", turned into a cloud of blood mist.

The other Sky Sea Venerables defended with all their might but were still severely wounded by the sound wave, bodies swaying or spitting fresh blood.

The one-armed man stood stiffly, operating half-step Primordial Power to protect himself, but his internal bones seemed to scatter, and his organs were trembling violently.

"Die!"

Momentarily holding off the others, Chen Yu charged out fiercely, striking at the old man with the black mole with a claw.

Bam! Bam!

The opponent struggled to resist, but all attacks were shredded to pieces by the black scale giant claw.

With one claw, the old man with the black mole's body was instantly crushed, his Blood Race essence split in half, still desperately struggling for survival.

But how could Chen Yu give him a chance to live!

Poom!

Once more with a simple swipe, he shredded forth.

The Blood Race essence of the old man with the black mole was completely annihilated under Chen Yu's strike!

The Demon Dragon Transformation consumed a lot, and after using this technique, Chen Yu's punches and kicks had terrifying lethality. Using other methods would greatly reduce effect and increase his burden.

After killing a half-step Condensed Star, Chen Yu didn't pause at all.

Roar!

The demon dragon roared in fury, its massive pitch-black form charging at the remaining Blood Race members.

The old man with the black mole was just killed by Chen Yu, and that scene was too shocking. Their hearts trembled and their steps retreated.

"Attack together, use your trump cards, or we'll all die here."

The one-armed man shouted fiercely, veins bulging on his forehead, and the blood light on the broad sword in his hand intensified, like a giant sword forged from blood.

Earlier, Chen Yu killed the old man with black moles, displaying a speed that surpassed that of an ordinary half-step Condensed Star Realm. Thus, the one-armed man could only gather everyone's power to delay, hoping that Chen Yu's secret technique would end soon.

But Chen Yu, cultivating the "Six Elements Returning to Heaven Technique," had a quality and quantity of True Yuan far beyond the ordinary peak Late Stage Sky Sea Realm. He used the Demon Dragon Transformation to kill the old man with black moles in just eleven or twelve breaths.

"Kill!"

"Explosive Blood Secret Technique!"

The remaining five members of the Blood Race roared loudly, and attacks filled the sky, descending like a storm.

Rumble!

The Black Dragon charged out, its body like a copper wall, indestructible.

Only the one-armed man's Sword Dao attack cut down seven or eight scales, but it didn't harm Chen Yu.

Boom! Slash! Poof!

The Black Dragon's claws swung, spewing black flames, its tail sweeping fiercely.

In less than four breaths, all Bloodline Venerables, except for the one-armed man, were splattered with blood on the spot.

Whiz!

The one-armed man dragged his injured body, terror written all over his face, transformed into a blood light, and fled rapidly.

But in an instant, a massive shadow appeared above his head, precisely Chen Yu after using Demon Dragon Transformation.

"Your speed... is slower than mine!"

The cold voice, filled with killing intent, reached the one-armed man's ears, making his hairs stand on end.

"I'll fight you!"

The one-armed man roared, suddenly revealing a blade tip in his hand.

This was a broken mysterious artifact.

Boom!

A blade light of red and white intertwined, spread in all directions, leaving dozens of ravines on the continuous mountains.

At this moment, a terrifying aura burst from the one-armed man, as if he wanted to cleave the sky.

"A broken mysterious artifact?"

Chen Yu's gaze sharpened.

For conservation, to quickly conclude the battle and prevent losing Young Ancestor Feng.

Thump! Thump thump!

The mysterious heart entered the explosion method, Chen Yu's body filled with inexhaustible life hot stream, strength soaring!

Meanwhile, the one-armed man felt the aura of the Blood-sucking Clan descendant on Chen Yu, instantly suppressing his bloodline, reducing his battle strength by thirty to forty percent!

Taking this opportunity, Chen Yu struck out with a claw.

"This bloodline aura... how is it possible... you?"

The one-armed man became somewhat deranged, his words incoherent.

But facing the death crisis, he still brandished the broken mysterious artifact, slashing out.

Rumble!

The sky-shattering red-white blade rainbow and the pitch-black dragon claw collided violently, the destructive storm spreading in all directions.

Chen Yu, protected by the Demon Dragon Transformation, was unharmed.

The one-armed man had a large strip cut from his body, his entire being almost split in half.

He was bombarded by the aftermath, rapidly retreating, blood spilling constantly.

Though powerful, the broken mysterious artifact's attributes were unsuitable for the one-armed man, its power limited, combined with the bloodline suppression, further reducing his battle ability.

But of course, the artifact's power was undeniable.

The whole dragon claw, including the arm of the pitch-black giant dragon, was shattered.

"Die!"

Chen Yu had wasted too much time, the Demon Dragon's other claw struck out, five black streaks tearing from the sky, shredding the one-armed man's body into powder.

From then on, all six Blood Race members were slain!

The next moment, the towering hundred-zhang imposing Black Dragon slowly dissipated, leaving a lone figure floating in the void.

"True Yuan consumption less than forty percent..."

Chen Yu checked the True Yuan Sea and consumed an elixir to restore True Yuan.

In truth, besides the consumption of True Yuan, the Demon Dragon Transformation placed a greater burden on the body, even for Chen Yu's special physique, he felt slightly fatigued.

After gathering the spoils.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu transformed into a spectral light, swiftly departing.

From Young Ancestor Feng's departure to Chen Yu slaying all obstructionists was merely a fleeting moment.

The air still retained Young Ancestor Feng's aura.

He likely didn't expect that all his underlings failed to stop Chen Yu, instead were wiped out completely within a mere thirty breaths!

...

On the other side, Young Ancestor Feng fled rapidly, unobstructed, encountering neither Human Race nor Demon Race.

But his complexion was deep as water, eyes shining brightly: "How did Chen Yu find his way here?"

Young Ancestor Feng had intended to gather a group of Blood Race before returning and launch a grand attack.

Chen Yu's sudden appearance disrupted his plans.

And not being able to personally finish Chen Yu left him regretful.

"At this point, I must return to the Blood Race first."

"Once this Young Ancestor advances to Condensed Star King, then invade the Southern Domain, slaughter the world, make it a river of blood."

Young Ancestor Feng extended his blood-red tongue, licking his lips.

Suddenly.

Young Ancestor Feng sensed energy fluctuations from behind.

"They caught up so quickly, it seems my junior died miserably."

Young Ancestor Feng chuckled evilly, slowing his pace.

"Why is it only one person?"

Young Ancestor Feng furrowed his brow.

In the next moment, his eyes widened, revealing astonishment.

How could it be... Chen Yu?

"Young Ancestor Feng, we meet again!"

Chen Yu's cold and deep voice boomed, waking the astonished Young Ancestor Feng.

Chapter 910: Fierce Battle with Young Ancestor Feng

"How could it be you?"

Young Ancestor Feng was stunned for a moment, then reacted with a horrified expression, with a hint of dread in his heart.

Though hard to believe, it was indeed Chen Yu who was rapidly approaching him at this moment!

That being said, all of his subordinates must have already perished.

"Could there be a master secretly assisting him?"

Young Ancestor Feng doubted in his heart.

But if there was a master helping him, why didn't the master show up directly and kill him too?

Swoosh!

Young Ancestor Feng immediately harnessed his half-step primordial power and fled quickly.

At the same time, he reached a conclusion in his heart.

Perhaps everyone had been killed by Chen Yu!

How long has it been?

Chen Yu's strength was stronger than he imagined.

However, in Young Ancestor Feng's view, his own strength definitely still surpassed Chen Yu.

This confidence came from being a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, ready to reach the Condensed Star Realm at any time, and from the powerful trump card in his hand.

But now, this place was the territory of the Human Race and the Demon Race, and to avoid Black Demon Valley's support arriving, he couldn't engage in a battle to the death with Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

Young Ancestor Feng moved so fast, dragging a hundred zhang long red phantom in the void.

Bang!

Chen Yu's speed was equally fast, stirring up a fierce gust as he rushed, carrying overwhelming demonic qi and killing intent, closely pursuing Young Ancestor Feng.

"Can't shake this kid off?"

Young Ancestor Feng's face turned gloomy.

If Chen Yu's speed wasn't fast, the old man with the black mole and the one-armed man wouldn't have been killed, they would have had hope of escaping.

"Get lost, Young Ancestor demands!"

A flame of anger ignited on Young Ancestor Feng's gloomy face.

With a wave of his hands, blood-colored flames rose to the sky.

In front of him, a massive blood-red flame surged and condensed into a mass, transforming into a lava fireball over a hundred zhang large, like a blood-red sun hanging in the sky.

Bang bang!

That blood-red sun continuously spewed house-sized blood flame boulders, like flaming meteorites, covering a large area.

As long as this move could delay Chen Yu for a moment, Young Ancestor Feng could shake off Chen Yu.

Facing this move, Chen Yu neither dodged nor avoided, charging forth like an unmatched sharp sword.

The eighth demonic pattern on his body surged, transforming into a blurry black dragon shadow, forming a ring-shaped shield that protected Chen Yu within.

Bang bang bang!

The flaming meteorites crashed in, but Chen Yu smashed them with his powerful posture.

But after enduring over a dozen waves of impact, Chen Yu's speed was affected to some degree.

At this moment.

His two fingers turned crimson, burning with dazzling blood flames, finally condensing into a brilliant blood sphere, erupting two dazzling blood flame light columns.

Bang bang!

The two sword fingers, one after the other, shattered everything and stabbed into the magma giant ball, piercing through with powerful penetration.

Moreover, the two yang-attributed sword fingers continued toward Young Ancestor Feng.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Young Ancestor Feng's body flickered twice, dodging the attacks of the two sword fingers, causing his speed to slow.

At this moment.

The weakened magma giant ball was shattered by a punch from Chen Yu, breaking through.

"Didn't expect a dignified Bloodline Young Ancestor to have a day where he would be chased by me."

Chen Yu mocked mercilessly.

"Ridiculous, if we were in the Blood Race now, don't you think I would kill you on the spot?"

Young Ancestor Feng rebuked angrily.

Chen Yu harnessed the Spatial Realm Power, infusing it into the Nine Bone Demon Spirit Sword, transformed into a bone spear, and hurled it out fiercely.

"Just with this move, you think you can stop me?"

Young Ancestor Feng thought Chen Yu was somewhat naive.

Swoosh!

With a slight flicker of his figure, he dodged the bone spear's attack.

But suddenly, the bone spear deformed, elongating and becoming extremely flexible, transforming into a long bone whip over ten zhang long, lashing out fiercely.

This scene was beyond Young Ancestor Feng's expectation. He soared into the air, dodging again.

The bone whip lunged like a spiritual snake, dragging Young Ancestor Feng along.

At this moment.

Chen Yu arrived!

With his blood transformation demon body activated, a fierce blood-red pattern lurked on his skin.

Boom!

A punch struck out, anger bursting, momentum overwhelming. Behind Chen Yu, a massive bloodline phantom abruptly appeared.

Boom bang!

Young Ancestor Feng could no longer dodge, he could only resist, his hand slashing down a deep blood-red giant blade, colliding hard with Chen Yu's punch light.

The explosion was earth-shattering, with neither side gaining the upper hand.

"Where's the antidote?"

Chen Yu asked, his offensive didn't stop, charging at Young Ancestor Feng, launching punches and palms.

He believed, there must be an antidote for Bloodless Poison, if Young Ancestor Feng didn't have it, it didn't mean it wasn't somewhere else.

The key was the antidote clue, which could only be extracted from the Blood Race here.

"You're going to die here, what do you want the antidote for?"

Young Ancestor Feng's face was fierce, eyes like Vajra Angry Eyes.

At this moment, his heart was filled with fury, the regret of not personally dealing with Chen Yu vanished completely.

He wanted to kill Chen Yu here!

And it needed to be fast, without delay!

"Bloodthirsty Annihilation!"

The power of bloodline surged from Young Ancestor Feng's body, with blood qi burning in the void.

On either side of him, two twisted blood-colored specters formed, instantly grew massive, transforming into giant blood light beasts like snakes or dragons.

Chen Yu recognized the appearance of the Blood-sucking Clan, the monster more resembling the Blood-sucking Clan.

Roar! Roar!

Roaring erupted, two blood dragon specters, one soaring into the sky, one diving below, attacked Chen Yu together.

At this moment, Chen Yu's blood seemed to coagulate, his body stiffened, unable to dodge.

This was a secret technique of the Blood-sucking Clan, with terrifying lethality, capable of instantly absorbing all of the enemy's blood.

However, Chen Yu was the "Blood Race Nemesis"!

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

The heart exploded, and Chen Yu's blood boiled all over his body, breaking through the constraints as his power surged.

At the same time, a suction force emerged.

Young Ancestor Feng's face instantly showed shock; he astonishingly realized that Chen Yu gave him a feeling of shared bloodline origin.

Moreover, his own bloodline was faintly trembling, as if it was being pulled out by Chen Yu.

As the nemesis of flesh and blood, as a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, this was the first time he'd encountered such a situation, completely inexplicable.

Simultaneously.

The "Bloodthirsty Slaughter" he unleashed, containing Bloodline Power, was drawn out, greatly reducing its might.

Even Chen Yu, with his defensive power, could completely ignore Young Ancestor Feng's killing move.

"Damn, what is going on?"

Young Ancestor Feng's face sank, trembling with anger.

"First Layer Heaven Stepping!"

The sky darkened, demonic intent gathered, and a Sky-reaching Foot Shadow suddenly appeared, with a majestic demon power pouring down, making Young Ancestor Feng's body sink.

As Chen Yu's foot descended, that vast giant demon foot shadow also stomped down.

Young Ancestor Feng had no time to consider; having been an undercover agent in Black Demon Valley, he was also very familiar with "Demon's Descent Six-layer Heaven".

He had also attempted to cultivate it but couldn't get initiated.

Young Ancestor Feng raised both hands, as crimson liquid churned out, condensing into a blood mass with blood flames surging on it.

In an instant, a wall of blood blocks three to four zhang wide formed above Young Ancestor Feng.

Bang!

A foot fell, demonic Qi and blood flames spread in all directions.

As the dust dispersed, Young Ancestor Feng's clothes were torn, face slightly pale, but otherwise unscathed.

He sneered mockingly, "Not a bad stomp, but it can't do anything to this Young Ancestor."

The moment he finished speaking, he felt something was wrong, as the demon power still persisted, oppressing his entire body.

"Second Layer Heaven Stepping!"

Chen Yu stepped down again.

The pitch-black demon foot descended, once again engulfing Young Ancestor Feng's form.

This time, as the black ** wind dispersed, Young Ancestor Feng's physical form was unrecognizable, falling down and revealing his true body.

"You brat actually had such fortune, cultivated to the second layer."

Young Ancestor Feng's eyes held a venomous glint.

"Third Layer Heaven Stepping!"

Chen Yu shouted fiercely.

Young Ancestor Feng's face changed dramatically, filled with terror.

"Demon's Descent Six-layer Heaven", each layer stronger than the last.

The first two stomps had already injured him; if one more stomp came, he couldn't bear it and would definitely be heavily wounded.

Whosh!

Young Ancestor Feng's Bloodline Power and Half-step Primordial Power burned, his whole body flaring with dazzling blood light, jumping back three hundred zhang.

At this moment.

Bang!

A dark demon foot fell at his original position.

But this stomp's might was ordinary, even less than one-fifth of the first stomp.

"Sorry, haven't mastered it yet."

Chen Yu chuckled awkwardly; the third layer of Heaven Stepping he hadn't gotten initiated into, only able to barely display it, with power not even comparable to the first layer, meaning it essentially had no effect.

Yet, Young Ancestor Feng didn't know and was scared by Chen Yu, burning his bloodline and Half-step Primordial Power.

In reality, if this stomp fell on him, it might have been merely a tickle.

"Bastard!"

Young Ancestor Feng's head bore a blood bead, bursting into a daunting light.

Suddenly, he opened his mouth, from within flew out a Blood Sword, its blade curved like a Blood Snake.

The moment this sword appeared, blood light rippled in all directions, blasting away everything, causing Chen Yu's blood within to tremble violently.

"Dying under this Young Ancestor's mysterious weapon, you should feel gratified."

Young Ancestor Feng had great background in the Blood Race, daring to infiltrate the Black Demon Valley's king; naturally, he had trump cards, which was this "mysterious weapon" called "Burning Snake Sword."

Boom!

A sword chopped down as if a bloody curtain fell from the sky, dazzling and eerie, rendering the world in deep dark red.

"So there's a mysterious weapon!"

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed slightly, feeling a bit troubled.

Young Ancestor Feng's trump card exceeded his expectations.

But what fear does Chen Yu have?

A pitch-black halberd suddenly appeared in the world, with black flame demon power oscillating, making Young Ancestor Feng's figure stagger back a zhang.

"You actually also have..."

Young Ancestor Feng was incredibly shocked.

He instantly thought, it must have been the Silent Blood Valley Master who granted it to Chen Yu.

The halberd swung, fierce with demon power.

Boom!

A dark, metallic crescent, burning with surging black flames, shot into the sky, shattering all blood light, and collided head-on with the bloody sword curtain!

Boom, crash, bang!

The clash of mysterious weapons, their terrifying power, made sun and moon lose color.

The destructive storm spread in all directions, affecting both Chen Yu and Young Ancestor Feng.

Young Ancestor Feng initially thought, having brought out his trump card, he would surely crush Chen Yu, not expecting Chen Yu to also have a mysterious weapon.

He was blasted a hundred zhang away, leaving a huge wound on his body, still burning with black flames.

The wound caused by a mysterious weapon, even for a descendant of the Blood-sucking Clan, would not easily heal in the short term.

But Chen Yu was different.

He possessed a medium-level Immortal Body, seeing the blood-clothed wound caused by Sword Qi on his body slowly repair itself.

"Tell me, where's the antidote?"

Chen Yu raised the Burning Sky Demon Halberd, charging forth explosively.

Young Ancestor Feng's body trembled, as the Young Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley, he knew about Chen Yu's Immortal Body.

In a situation where both had mysterious weapons, Chen Yu with a medium-level Immortal Body stood in an invincible position!

"Junior brother, let me go, senior brother has the antidote here."

Young Ancestor Feng retreated and flung out a sentence.

"Who are you fooling?"

Chen Yu shouted angrily.

Even if the other party was a Young Ancestor, it was impossible to have an antidote for the Bloodless Poison, right?

However, a thread of hope still arose in Chen Yu's heart.

"No, no, it's absolutely true!"

Young Ancestor Feng hurriedly said, but there was more to his words, yet to be spoken: "But..."