

Humanity 1151

Chapter 1151 Seizing Sacred Blood

In the Blood River, the female Sacred Seed's neck showed no abnormality, but in reality, her head had been separated from her body. It was just that Jian Guhong's sword was so fast that it wasn't apparent from the outside.

Even so, the aura emanating from her body surged to an extremely dangerous level in an instant, making her seem like a balloon stretched to its limit, ready to burst at any moment.

The Blood Explosion Technique continued to be maintained, unaffected by her death.

Wuchang could retreat, so could Jian Guhong, but Lu Ye couldn't retreat; the Blood River hadn't been withdrawn, so where could he retreat to?

Facing such a crisis, he could only frantically urge the power of the Blood River to press towards the enemy's position.

With a loud bang, a surge of violent force erupted, the female Sacred Seed transformed into a cloud of blood mist and dispersed, the waters of the Blood River roiled ceaselessly, the ripples fiercely spreading.

This was the result of Lu Ye suppressing the Blood River. Without suppression, the power of the opponent's self-destruction would have been even more terrifying.

Outside the Blood River, Jian Guhong and the other two gazed at the twisted and turbulent Blood River, clearly sensing the disappearance of the female Sacred Seed's aura, they couldn't help but sigh. Killing a Sacred Seed was indeed no easy task.

Moreover, if not for Lu Ye's assistance this time, utilizing the Blood River to restrict some of the enemy's abilities, it would have been hard to say if they could kill her. Most likely, it would have ended in failure. Not to mention, once the opponent used the Blood Escape Technique, apart from Jian Guhong, Wuchang and Wey Fufeng could only eat dust from behind.

In comparison, Feng Wujiang, who once killed a Sacred Seed single-handedly, was indeed much stronger than them.

There wasn't much joy, only tension as they watched the churning, writhing Blood River. Wuchang called out, "Lu Ye, kid, are you still alive?"

They could be certain Lu Ye wasn't dead, because his aura was still there, the Blood River was still there, but Wuchang couldn't be sure if Lu Ye was injured in the enemy's explosive impact, and if so, how severe the injury was.

Quickly, a voice came from within the Blood River, "I'm fine, I ask the three seniors to protect me for a moment."

The enemy was dead, he needed to find a way to reclaim his Blood River; under normal circumstances, doing so wasn't difficult, as the Blood River could come out, it could naturally be pulled back.

But now, this Blood River wasn't pure; it was a mixture of his own and the female Sacred Seed's. Lu Ye had to refine or separate all the parts that didn't belong to him.

This wasn't a difficult task for him.

What surprised him was that, after the female Blood Race chose to self-explode, a drop of golden blood remained at her original position.

The golden blood exuded an extremely special aura, it was clearly a drop of Sacred Blood.

Moreover, this drop of Sacred Blood was several times larger than the one Lu Ye had acquired before.

The Sacred Blood obtained by the female Sacred Seed was divided into two parts, one part was unrefined, and when she activated the Blood River, this part was mixed within, showing strands of golden light. But this part was mostly refined by Lu Ye by triggering the power of the Talent Tree.

This portion was just a small part of the Sacred Blood the female Sacred Seed obtained, the main part was already fully refined and integrated into her own blood lineage.

This was the very drop of Sacred Blood Lu Ye now saw.

He never thought that after a Sacred Seed's death, their once refined Sacred Blood would remain instead of dying off with them.

Such a large drop of Sacred Blood, much more than Lu Ye previously acquired, made him understand that due to the disparity in the amount of Sacred Blood obtained, there would naturally be a hierarchy in their bloodlines, allowing the female Sacred Seed to wield bloodline suppression over him.

If he were truly part of the Blood Race, even as a Sacred Seed, he might not have had much power to fight back against her.

But he happened to be of the human race, and bloodline suppression could only manifest itself in Blood Techniques.

In other words, if Lu Ye did not use Blood Techniques, bloodline suppression would not affect him, which was why he hadn't felt it before.

But the moment he used Blood Techniques, the sensation became clear.

Thus said, there is indeed a hierarchy among Sacred Seeds, a fact the human side never knew. After all, this is a secret among Sacred Seeds, and no one would casually spread such news. Even the powerful human warriors of the Righteous Blood Sacred Land, after fighting the Blood Race for so many years, hadn't noticed.

If so, as long as one could acquire enough Sacred Blood, wouldn't it be possible to suppress all Sacred Seeds?

Lu Ye suddenly realized he had stumbled upon something significant.

After a moment, the Blood River was withdrawn, and that large drop of Sacred Blood was also absorbed into Lu Ye's body. The energy contained within it was immense, not something that could be refined in a short time, so he first stored it, planning to refine it slowly later.

Once this drop of Sacred Blood is fully refined, Lu Ye believed that he wouldn't be so embarrassed the next time he encountered a Sacred Seed. At the very least, in the execution of Blood Techniques, not many Sacred Seeds should be able to suppress him anymore.

Sacred Blood is not something easily obtained, and the fact that the female Sacred Seed who died this time had gained it must have been due to sheer luck.

With a swift return, Wuchang joyfully said, "Good lad, if it weren't for you this time, the three of us might have returned empty-handed. But tell me, how can you perform the Blood Technique of the Blood Race?"

Honestly, when Lu Ye activated the Blood River, Wuchang was startled, thinking another powerful Blood Race member had breached the battlefield. Upon realizing it was Lu Ye, he was quite puzzled.

However, the combat was fierce at the time, leaving no room to ask questions.

Lu Ye replied truthfully, "Last time, while cultivating in the Blood Sea near the Sacred Island, I serendipitously refined a drop of Sacred Blood, gaining the Blood Race's bloodline legacy, thus enabling me to perform Blood Techniques."

Jian Guhong and others were clueless about what Sacred Blood was; it was the first time they heard about it. But from Lu Ye's words, they could more or less understand.

"Can humans refine Sacred Blood too?" Wuchang clicked his tongue in wonder, feeling a little tempted.

At their level of cultivation, further improvement is unreachable, so they are very interested in peculiar powers beyond their cultivation system. The saying goes, 'using foreign strengths to improve oneself,' perhaps they might find a way to the upper realm through unconventional means.

"Humans can refine it, but it's best if you seniors don't try it rashly, because after refining Sacred Blood, you become a member of the Blood Race. I knew a human woman before, who refined Sacred Blood and is now a Sacred Seed among the Blood Race."

"Then why are you unaffected, young man?" Wuchang was puzzled.

Lu Ye said, "I have a way to counteract some of the malevolent nature in the Sacred Blood, allowing me to maintain my human form."

Without delving into specifics, Wuchang didn't ask further, nodding in understanding, and extinguished the idea of seeking out to refine a drop of Sacred Blood.

Though he desired to pursue a stronger realm and cultivation, losing his human status to become a Blood Race member was unacceptable.

"Seniors, now that this matter is settled, I must continue my journey."

Delaying for half a month, killing a Sacred Seed was quite a bargain. To say nothing else, at least Lu Ye understood some secrets about Sacred Seeds and discovered a way to swiftly kill them, which should help the future situation.

The most troublesome in the Blood Refinement World are those Sacred Seeds. Though they aren't many in number, under the vast domain, they are still numerous enough. Even Jian Guhong and others have no hope of killing them one-on-one; even joining forces doesn't guarantee success.

If the Sacred Seeds in the Blood Refinement World aren't eliminated, there is no hope for victory in the racial conflict between humans and the Blood Race.

If it weren't for the task of placing the Heaven's Augury Pillars, Lu Ye would now want to explore the underground Blood River to see if he could find more Sacred Blood.

But with the task of placing the Heaven's Augury Pillars to ensure the future Nine Provinces cultivator army enters the Blood Refinement World, this matter can only be shelved temporarily until the pillars are set up. If there is still time, it won't be too late to pursue it.

"Senior Wuchang, I entrust those Heaven's Augury Pillars to you." Lu Ye turned to Wuchang.

Wuchang grinned, "Don't worry, they will be well placed."

"Then, I'll take my leave!"

Lu Ye departed, taking along Loo Chang, who stayed nearby, continuing northward.

Watching him leave, Wuchang soon disappeared too. Jian Guhong and Wey Fufeng left together, and in the blink of an eye, the once bustling Blood Pool became desolate, with no trace of the battle remaining. Since the battle occurred within the Blood River, no one would imagine that a Sacred Seed of the Blood Race was slain here.

With Wuchang taking half of the Heaven's Augury Pillars, time was no longer as pressing.

Lu Ye didn't have to take a zigzag route to place the Heaven's Augury Pillars. He could head straight north, thus the time spent along the way would be much shortened.

While on the journey, Lu Ye was also refining the drop of Sacred Blood he absorbed.

He found that as the refining progressed, his understanding of Blood Techniques deepened. Besides that, his strength seemed to slightly increase.

This is normal since the Sacred Blood contains enormous energy, and refining it naturally enhances Lu Ye's foundation.

Besides that, there doesn't seem to be any special benefit.

But this is viewing it from a human perspective. From the Blood Race perspective, just having an elevated bloodline is enough to make the Sacred Seeds flock to it.

Lu Ye gleaned a realization, that is, why the number of Sacred Seeds in the Blood Refinement World isn't large.

Logically, even though Sacred Seeds are hard to birth, with the Blood Refinement World existing for unknown millennia, the accumulated number should be considerable.

But in fact, there are possibly fewer than a hundred Sacred Seeds in the entire Blood Refinement World.

It's likely due to conflicts among the Sacred Seeds, where those with lower bloodlines are killed by those with higher ones, with their Sacred Blood being plundered.

Chapter 1152 Returning to Bright Moon Cave Again

Take for instance the female Sacred Seed whom Lu Ye and Jian Guhong and others joined forces to slay; the amount of Sacred Blood she possessed was several times more than what Lu Ye obtained.

This was probably not solely the result of her searching deep in the underground Blood River; most likely, she had killed other Sacred Seeds, and not just one!

Now it all conveniently fell into Lu Ye's hands, which was quite delightful.

As he moved forward, as usual, he sought suitable Grotto Heavens to place the Heaven's Augury Pillar while refining the Sacred Blood within his body.

With the refining of the Sacred Blood, Lu Ye's suppression over ordinary Blood Race increased, rendering the Divine Sea Realm Heavenly Venerables of those Grotto Heavens utterly unable to resist and turning into soul slaves under the Soul Taming Divine Runes.

Several days later, after completely refining the Sacred Blood, Lu Ye silently noted that his understanding of Blood Technique had indeed reached a higher level. Additionally, his strength had

significantly advanced, along with an unseen enhancement of his bloodline, but nothing much beyond that seemed particularly beneficial.

In this light, refining more Sacred Blood might not greatly enhance the Sacred Seed's strength, as they were already at the pinnacle of the Divine Sea Realm and couldn't get any stronger.

Still, the pursuit of enhancing their bloodline was most likely an instinctive longing of the Sacred Seeds.

Two months after parting ways with Jian Guhong and the others, Lu Ye had almost finished placing the Heaven's Augury Pillars, effectively completing this mission of returning to the Blood Refinement World.

He believed Wuchang's progress wasn't too far behind, and now he just needed to wait quietly for the opportunity to strike.

By then, the army of the Nine Provinces cultivation world could use the Heaven's Augury Pillar for direct teleportation into the Blood Refinement World, catching the Blood Race off guard.

However, before that, Lu Ye had one more person to meet.

Cangnan Village was basically the place where Lu Ye first arrived in the Blood Refinement World. Back then, he and Dao Thirteen were taken in by the village chief here, and it was from here that Lu Ye gradually understood the nuances of the Blood Refinement World.

Lu Ye had no intention of revisiting past places; it was merely by chance that he was passing by. Upon reaching Cangnan Village, he was not far from the final destination to the north.

As he flew over the area, Lu Ye casually looked down, and his figure suddenly paused.

It was daytime now, a time when the villagers of Cangnan Village usually worked in the spirit fields, while some able-bodied young men would venture into the mountains for hunting, and the children would gather and play.

So during the day, Cangnan Village was relatively lively, only coming to a quiet halt at night with households closing their doors.

But since Lu Ye had come to the Blood Refinement World and secretly controlled the nearby Blood Race forces, the people of Cangnan Village no longer needed to live in fear, as no Blood Race had come to prey on them.

Yet at this moment, as Lu Ye looked around, he noticed that the number of humans working around Cangnan Village didn't seem as many as he remembered. Many fields had even become desolate, overgrown with weeds, and the children that were usually playing everywhere during the day were nowhere to be seen.

The entire Cangnan Village was distinctly lacking in vitality.

This made him furrow his brows involuntarily. After observing silently for a while, he had a few guesses.

His original plan was to head directly to Thousand Streams Blessed Land, as he had left the Blood Refinement World from there, and Lann Qiyue was stationed there.

But now, if his suspicions were correct, going straight to Thousand Streams Blessed Land wouldn't be a good choice. He needed first to investigate the situation nearby and gather some information.

With that thought, Lu Ye changed direction, leading Loo Chang towards the location of Bright Moon Cave.

Soon, they arrived at Bright Moon Cave.

A few years ago, this cave residence master, named Sun Miaozyu, was slain by Lu Ye and Dao Thirteen, then replaced by a soul slave named Zhang Julai. However, he wasn't very powerful, and as Lu Ye gradually incorporated nearby Blood Race forces, growing stronger under his command, Zhang Julai wasn't much of a figure. He risked entering the Blood Pool to cultivate and ended up failing miserably...

Thereafter, upon occupying Thousand Streams Blessed Land, with Lann Qiyue's ascent to Sacred Seed status upon her return, Lu Ye completely receded into the background.

Thinking back now, it seemed like just yesterday, but in reality, several years had passed.

Even though Lu Ye wasn't very old, he couldn't help but feel a sense of the fleeting years.

The Sacred Seeds' power growth was incredibly fast. When Lu Ye left Thousand Streams Blessed Land, Lann Qiyue's strength wasn't particularly strong, but now she should have at least ascended to the Divine Sea.

Lu Ye came to Bright Moon Cave to inquire about Lann Qiyue; he vaguely felt that something must have happened to her. Otherwise, Cangnan Village should be thriving, not so devoid of energy.

Lann Qiyue, as a Sacred Seed, wouldn't be easily threatened by regular Blood Race even if their cultivation level was higher. If she indeed encountered trouble, it must involve another Sacred Seed.

In the past, Lu Ye might not have understood why there would be conflict between Sacred Seeds, but after the great battle two months ago, he knew full well that for Sacred Seeds, someone like Lann Qiyue, who had just become a Sacred Seed and hadn't fully matured, was a target coveted by others.

It was highly likely that her existence had been targeted by another Sacred Seed.

Of course, to confirm this, he still needed to conduct some investigation.

Bright Moon Cave was the lowest level Blood Race gathering place in the Blood Refinement World, with forces like Blessed Lands, Grotto Heavens, and Sacred Lands above it, so the Blood Race gathered here weren't very strong.

Under Lu Ye's indication, Loo Chang took the lead and rushed straight into the Bright Moon Cave.

Outside the cave entrance, a Blood Race cultivator stood guard, watching Loo Chang intrude with open eyes. As he sensed his Divine Sea Realm aura, he immediately became fearful and uneasy, offering a respectful salute: "Greetings, Heavenly Venerable!"

Loo Chang was meek and submissive in front of Lu Ye, yet he was still a Divine Sea Realm, possessing a certain demeanor. Faced with the respect from the guarding Blood Race, he merely snorted lightly: "Where is the cave residence master of this place?"

His voice wasn't loud, but accompanying it was the oppressive force of the Divine Sea Realm.

Instantly, chaos erupted within the cave residence, with several figures of the Blood Race darting out from deep within the cave residence.

Lu Ye stood behind Loo Chang, his Mental Consciousness churning, his expression growing ever more grim.

Lann Qiyue was surely in trouble, as Bright Moon Cave had returned to its old state, with many beautiful young human women being imprisoned here, some already pregnant. At this moment, the heartrending screams of a young woman kept emerging from a certain direction, clearly undergoing inhumane torture.

The Blood Race cultivator who was venting his beastly desires upon her became extremely flustered upon noticing Loo Chang's aura, hurriedly getting up and rushing out, not even having time to properly dress.

Yet there was no need to be fully dressed, for before he could reach the cave entrance, a blade's light slashed towards him face-on. The blade light cut through his body, as easily as slicing through tofu, accompanied by a soft "puff" sound, splitting the Blood Race's corpse into two, falling to the ground.

The remaining gathered Blood Race members were all furious.

Even though the power of the Divine Sea Realm was evident when Lu Ye acted, for the Blood Race, no matter how strong humans were, they were merely Blood Food, Blood Slaves for the Blood Race. It was always the Blood Race killing humans; when did it become the humans killing the Blood Race?

More blade light awaited them!

In the blink of an eye, out of the dozen Blood Race members who rushed over, only the one with the strongest power was left.

At this moment, his expression had shifted from anger to astonishment, his gaze moving away from Lu Ye to fixate on Loo Chang.

In his mind, Lu Ye must be Loo Chang's Blood Slave, daring to act so because Loo Chang had instructed him...

In other words, it was this unfamiliar Heavenly Venerable who intended to kill their clansmen.

Panic surged as he couldn't fathom where they had offended this Heavenly Venerable, his clothes soaked with sweat, his legs starting to weaken.

Wishing to plead for mercy but unsure how to start.

Lu Ye spoke: "Who's currently in charge of Thousand Streams Blessed Land?"

The Blood Race, trembling with fear, looked at Loo Chang. Loo Chang only darkened his face: "Answer what you're asked, and dare to hide anything, you'll wish for death!"

The Blood Race quickly responded in a quivering voice: "It is Song Qianjun, Blessed Land Master Song."

Lu Ye recalled slightly, unfamiliar with the name, presumably a Blood Race he hadn't seen before.

"And Lann Qiyue?"

"Saintly Venerable Qiyue?" The Blood Race was dazed, somewhat unclear why a human would inquire about a Sacred Seed's matters, but he still responded honestly: "Saintly Venerable Qiyue was exiled over a year ago."

"Who did it?"

"It was Saintly Venerable Mok Hai."

Indeed.

Just as Lu Ye had thought, the only one who could pose a threat to Lann Qiyue was another Sacred Seed Blood Race. This Mok Hai, likely after Lann Qiyue, aiming to hunt her down to obtain the Sacred Blood within her, thereby enhancing his own bloodline.

Lu Ye wasn't sure of the strength of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai but was certain it surpassed the newly risen Sacred Seed Lann Qiyue. In terms of bloodline, they weren't comparable; once Lann Qiyue fought, she would surely lose, and exile was the best outcome.

Breathing a slight sigh of relief, Lu Ye's greatest fear was seeing Lann Qiyue killed.

This was very possible; inferior strength, less noble bloodline, confronting another Sacred Seed, Lann Qiyue would surely suffer misfortune. Knowing she's alive now gives Lu Ye some peace.

"Do you know where Lann Qiyue is now?"

This question seemed futile, as this Blood Race was only a cave residence master and couldn't touch higher levels.

Unexpectedly, the other party provided an answer: "Saintly Venerable Qiyue is currently hiding within the nearby Blood River, though her exact location is unknown."

The underground Blood River, extensive and far-reaching across the entire Blood Refinement World's territory, has varying sizes of Blood Pools serving as entrances and exits. Once Lann Qiyue hid within the Blood River, even if Saintly Venerable Mok Hai were more powerful, with higher bloodline, he couldn't do much about her.

A clever woman indeed.

The Blood Race cave residence master probably recognized Lu Ye had ties with Lann Qiyue; otherwise, he wouldn't inquire about her whereabouts. It makes sense too. When Lann Qiyue ruled this region, her attitude towards the human race was friendly, issuing a series of orders benefiting humans, earning their admiration naturally.

Chapter 1153 Lann Qiyue's Recent Situation

The new cave residence master of Bright Moon Cave, realizing this, quickly said: "However, every so often, Saintly Venerable Qiyue will come out of the Blood River once, cause a disturbance, and then hide back in the Blood River. Over the past year, several attempts by Saintly Venerable Mok Hai to capture Saintly Venerable Qiyue have failed. Judging by the timing, it's probably around ten days to half a month before Saintly Venerable Qiyue emerges from the Blood River again."

"What's she stirring?" Lu Ye frowned.

The Blood Race promptly pulled a bitter face and said, "It's just killing a batch of clan members."

Bright Moon Cave was also a target visited by Lann Qiyue. She came here once half a year ago, and at that time, all the Blood Race in this place were slaughtered by her. The Blood Race that Lu Ye sees now moved in later.

Currently, the Blood Race in this area are having a hard time because no one knows from which Blood Pool Lann Qiyue will emerge to kill. Once she appears, whether there's a cave residence, a Blessed Land, or a Grotto Heaven nearby, some Blood Race are destined to be unlucky.

In over a year, the Blood Race that died at her hands numbered no fewer than a thousand, maybe even several hundred.

No one on the Blood Race side knows why Saintly Venerable Qiyue is doing this. For now, it seems to be a form of venting. After all, she was originally the ruler of this area but was driven away by Saintly Venerable Mok Hai. Her subordinate Blood Race also defected to Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's side. Naturally, she's upset and kills the Blood Race to vent her anger.

But Lu Ye realized.

This isn't mere venting; Lann Qiyue is transmitting a message, telling him she is still here.

She is waiting for him!

Normally, someone like Lann Qiyue, once encountering a stronger Sacred Seed, would naturally flee the area early to ensure her own safety. But she not only didn't leave but also repeatedly jumped out of the Blood River to cause a disturbance, as if afraid no one would know she's still here.

Because Lu Ye left from here with Dao Thirteen, and if he were to return someday, he would definitely come back here. Although they never made any agreement, and Lu Ye never told Lann Qiyue he would definitely return, Lann Qiyue still held onto a hope, an expectation.

So even when she encountered an opponent she couldn't match, she didn't choose to leave but stayed to wait.

Lu Ye couldn't help but sigh.

Lann Qiyue is like the human women imprisoned in the cave residence, both are unfortunate souls, but she acquired her own opportunity when she accidentally obtained the Sacred Blood and became a Sacred Seed among the Blood Race.

Her race may have changed, but she still has the heart of the human race, so she considers the human race in her actions. After Lu Ye left, she continued to implement his strategy of protecting the human race, prohibiting the Blood Race from harming humans. Over time, it inevitably aroused dissatisfaction among the Blood Race.

That is probably why, when another stronger Sacred Seed appeared here, her subordinate Blood Race quickly defected.

Not just out of reverence for the stronger, but also because the strategy Lu Ye set back then fundamentally infringed upon the interests of the Blood Race.

Lann Qiyue can use her status as a Sacred Seed to suppress the Blood Race under her command and prevent them from defying orders and showing disrespect, but this kind of suppression ultimately runs counter to the prevailing trend in the Blood Refinement World.

The new cave residence master of Bright Moon Cave ultimately doesn't have high cultivation or a significant status. Moreover, they have been here for only a short time and don't know much about Lann Qiyue besides what was mentioned earlier.

Lu Ye asked a few more questions but got no answers, and growing impatient, he killed him with one stroke.

"Saintly Venerable, what are our next steps?" Loo Chang asked.

From his heart, Loo Chang preferred to call Lu Ye master, just as a Blood Slave would call the Blood Race who planted a Blood Seal on them, but Lu Ye seemed to dislike the title of master, so Loo Chang could only refer to him as Saintly Venerable.

"Send all the human women here to the nearby village and have the villagers settle and take care of them, then go out and gather more information for me." Lu Ye instructed.

Loo Chang understood and gladly accepted the command.

Lu Ye walked toward the depths of the cave residence, entered a stone chamber, and looked at the girl lying in a pool of blood, her head shattered, lifeless.

The recent scream was probably from this girl.

She wasn't raped to death, but after the Blood Race who assaulted her left, she resolutely smashed her head against the stone wall next to her.

Given Lu Ye's strong Mental Consciousness now, he would have sensed her actions, but he did not stop her.

Even though he could have done so.

In this world, there are indeed people who are fiercely determined not to be humiliated. Lu Ye might have saved her this time, but if she truly held a determination to die, no matter how many times others saved her, it would be of no use.

He raised his hand and cast out a ray of Raging Flames; the blazing fire soon enveloped her corpse, which quickly turned to ash.

Lu Ye temporarily stayed at Bright Moon Cave.

Loo Chang sent those abducted human women to Cangnan Village. As a Divine Sea Realm Blood Race, he personally went, and the human race of Cangnan Village would not dare to resist even a bit, naturally accommodating all the women and taking care of them in the future without mention.

Lu Ye ultimately activated the jade tablet that his elder brother had given him before the trip, hoping to get support from the human race elders nearby, even though the possibility is very low.

Because the distance from here to the Southern Territory is really far, the elders' activity range is all within the Southern Territory as they are in a state of constantly having to return to the Righteous Blood Sacred Land. If the distance is too far, it seriously hinders them.

But Lu Ye still sent out a summon because there might be someone nearby, the one who received half of the Heaven's Augury Pillar, Wuchang.

Since half of the Heaven's Augury Pillars were taken, Wuchang's range of activity would not be limited to the Southern Territory. At this moment, he must have reached the Northern Territory, but as for the distance, how far he is from me, Lu Ye can't determine.

He has a hunch that he will probably face off the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, so he really needs the assistance of the older generation.

Loo Chang is still quite reliable. After all, he is a Divine Sea Realm Blood Race, a figure that stands out throughout the entire Blood Refinement World, so gathering intelligence is naturally very convenient.

Through his investigations, Lu Ye gradually understood some things.

It was somewhat different from what he had thought. He previously believed that the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai had taken a liking to Lann Qiyue's Sacred Blood and wanted to kill her to seize it for himself, to enhance his own bloodline.

But according to the information Loo Chang found out, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was not interested in Lann Qiyue's Sacred Blood, but rather Lann Qiyue herself!

This guy actually wants to become Dao companions with Lann Qiyue!

That's just absurd.

The Blood Race's disposition is much more unrestrained compared to the human race, with neither gender having much concept of fidelity, so it is rare for the Blood Race to pair up and become Dao companions, especially the higher the cultivation among the Blood Race, the less likely they are to engage in such matters.

Saintly Venerable class Blood Races, regardless of gender, are basically lone wanderers.

So for the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai to set his sights on Lann Qiyue is somewhat unreasonable.

But on second thought, it might not be entirely impossible.

Lann Qiyue was extremely beautiful when she was a human, otherwise, she wouldn't have been captured into the Bright Moon Cave by the Blood Race. While the aesthetic features might differ somewhat between the Blood Race and the human race, many times they have similar beauty standards.

In their eyes, beauties from the human race are also beauties, even more so in the eyes of many Blood Races, human appearances fit their taste better.

Although Lann Qiyue underwent a significant transformation from human to Sacred Seed in form, her beauty has not diminished in the slightest, and may have even increased.

Moreover, she is the first from the human race to transform into a Sacred Seed within the Blood Refinement World, bringing with her a natural gentleness that other female Blood Races lack.

Lu Ye might not perceive this, but the Blood Races can discern it at a glance.

All in all, although Lann Qiyue is now a Blood Race, in the eyes of other Blood Races, she possesses a unique charm that no other female Blood Race can match.

She is one of a kind throughout the entire Blood Refinement World!

Of course, a Saintly Venerable-level Blood Race would not only value Lann Qiyue's appearance but also her status.

If he can really become Dao companions with Lann Qiyue, then the two Saintly Venerables together would be a formidable pair that other Sacred Seeds would probably think twice about provoking.

This explains it.

Lu Ye was previously puzzled as Lann Qiyue, after all, is a newly birthed Sacred Seed, she has not been a Sacred Seed for long, and has only refined a drop of Sacred Blood. The Saintly Venerable Mok Hai must have refined more than just a drop of Sacred Blood, being an experienced Saintly Venerable, who could easily suppress Lann Qiyue through bloodline alone, not to mention the sheer difference in their strength.

According to Lu Ye's calculations, Lann Qiyue should have reached the Divine Sea Realm by now, but how many layers she has reached is impossible to determine.

Under such disadvantageous circumstances, how did Lann Qiyue manage to escape from the hands of the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai?

It turns out the other party did not have a strong intent to kill Lann Qiyue, which gave her an opportunity to escape.

And Lann Qiyue's current actions are undoubtedly akin to repeatedly testing her luck at the Ghost Gate. If someday she is caught by the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, she might have nowhere to run.

Lu Ye has to be wary of this, and he has to be ready to meet Lann Qiyue at any moment.

No one knows from which Blood Pool she will appear next. According to information collected by Loo Chang, most of the Blood Pools in this area are under varying degrees of surveillance by the Blood Race, just waiting to immediately relay a message to the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai once Lann Qiyue appears.

However, this does not hinder Lu Ye's plans.

With this information, Lu Ye takes action, arranging a full dozen or so transport arrays within a span of several thousand miles centered around the Bright Moon Cave Residence.

This way, once Lann Qiyue appears and news reaches him, he can immediately set out to meet her.

With luck, he won't have to engage in any conflict with the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, and can just escape with Lann Qiyue. Later, when the Nine Provinces cultivator army arrives in full force, they can then gather their troops and settle the scores.

During this period, Lu Ye frequently activates the jade tablet's powers, sending out summons, but so far, he hasn't received any feedback, nor has any elder suddenly appeared with divine weapons in front of him.

Thus, Lu Ye realizes that he won't be getting assistance from the elder generations this time.

In the end, he'll have to rely on himself to resolve the matter with Lann Qiyue.

Chapter 1154 Biting the Bullet

On a certain day, half a month after Lu Ye moved into the Bright Moon Cave, his secretly kept transmission stone suddenly began to vibrate without stopping. He quickly took it out to investigate.

It was a message sent by Loo Chang, who was out gathering information.

Lu Ye immediately got up, entered a stone chamber, and stood on the teleportation array. As his thoughts surged, his spirit force activated, causing the teleportation array to hum, and its patterns lit up.

Next, the void twisted, and his figure disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already on another teleportation array several thousand miles away.

He quickly identified the direction and soared into the sky, heading straight towards a certain location.

After waiting for half a month, there was finally movement on Lann Qiyue's side. As always, she had emerged from a certain Blood Pool, causing chaos in a Grotto Heaven, where the blood of the Blood Race flowed like rivers, and corpses piled high.

However, before she could withdraw, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai arrived upon receiving the news, and a battle between the two Saintly Venerables broke out!

This was the information sent by Loo Chang.

Lu Ye knew at once that Lann Qiyue had failed this time!

What he feared earlier was exactly this—the frequency of Lann Qiyue's actions was too high. Although she cleverly used Blood Pools and underground Blood Rivers to hide her movements, one can hardly walk by the river without getting wet, especially with Saintly Venerable Mok Hai constantly watching her.

Once or twice, she might escape before Mok Hai arrived, but with repeated attempts, there is always a chance for negligence. This is a matter of probability, not luck.

Originally, Lu Ye's plan was to find Lann Qiyue as soon as she appeared again and then take her out of this area as swiftly as possible.

By doing so, direct conflict with Saintly Venerable Mok Hai could be avoided. The Blood Refinement World is vast, and when the time comes, the two can hide wherever they choose. Once the opportunity arrives and the army of Nine Provinces cultivators invades the Blood Refinement World, they can stir up trouble.

But plans cannot keep up with changes, and this change is the one Lu Ye least wanted to see.

Yet he couldn't just let it be. Now, he had no choice but to press forward and face the danger.

Do your best, leave the rest to fate!

With Move-Like-The-Wind empowered and Wings activated, his entire body rushed like a thunderbolt passing through the sky, speeding towards the location of the battlefield.

Thanks to the teleportation arrays he had arranged earlier, the travel distance was greatly shortened, and within less than half a cup of tea's time, intense spirit force fluctuations came from ahead.

Looking up, he saw a gigantic Blood River spanning across the sky, with blood water surging and waves crashing within it. Lann Qiyue and Saintly Venerable Mok Hai were nowhere in sight, only the aftermath of a fierce battle was surging forth from the Blood River.

Lu Ye's heart sank; in the worst scenario, the worst situation had unfolded.

Lann Qiyue was trapped!

Just as he previously used the fusion of the Blood River to trap that female Sacred Seed, at this moment, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai undoubtedly used the same method to trap Lann Qiyue, because their Blood Rivers had already fused together, making it hard to distinguish one from the other!

Many silhouettes of the Blood Race stood around the battlefield, some exuding Divine Sea Realm auras. More Blood Race were making their way towards this direction.

In Sacred Seed level battles, ordinary Blood Race cannot intervene at will. The sheer bloodline suppression alone is enough to turn them into weaklings.

They gathered here, one to observe the battle, and two to cheer, preventing Lann Qiyue from escaping.

But looking at the current situation, Lann Qiyue is doomed not to escape.

Even from a distance, the Blood Race could vaguely sense the oppressive bloodline power emanating from there, and each displayed a longing expression.

In the Blood Refinement World, Blood Races that can achieve Sacred Seed status are all beings favored by the heavens, each possessing extraordinary luck.

Although achieving Sacred Seed status involves diving into Blood Rivers to merge with Sacred Blood, few Blood Races truly have the courage to attempt it.

Take Zhang Julai, the first soul slave that Lu Ye subdued here. He indeed had the courage and determination to dive into the Blood River, but his outcome was death.

Mature Blood Race entering Blood Rivers face enormous risks, but it remains the only path to dramatically increase their power and possibly achieve Sacred Seed status.

Oddly enough, newborn Blood Races hatched from Blood Embryos can freely swim in Blood Rivers, rapidly absorbing blood power to grow.

The wonders of Blood Rivers are evident.

To date, the Blood Race has yet to understand why this is the case, yet generations have lived this way.

The underground, vast Blood Rivers give the Blood Race a feeling akin to a gentle yet strict mother. Before they are fully matured, this mother is gentle, willing to let her children draw nourishment from her to grow powerfully. But once they reach adulthood, she immediately expels them, forbidding them from freely returning. If they dare come back recklessly, they risk being killed by this mother, with extremely high risks involved.

The numerous Blood Race members were watching the battle from a distance, all hiding beyond the range of bloodline suppression, not daring to easily approach.

In fact, if it were a struggle between the Sacred Seed and a human warrior, ordinary Blood Race members could still contribute. To say the least, they could use the Blood River Technique to merge into the Sacred Seed's Blood River, augmenting its volume and power.

But this was a confrontation between two Sacred Seeds; ordinary Blood Race members found it difficult to intervene. They could step forward to use the Blood River Technique, but it would offer no help to the situation.

So they were content to be spectators this time, and no one believed that the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai would lose.

This time they finally caught the Saintly Venerable Qiyue, and these ordinary Blood Race members breathed a sigh of relief. Otherwise, if a Saintly Venerable came out to cause trouble every now and then, they couldn't bear it.

"Hm?" Suddenly, a Divine Sea Realm Blood Race member sensed something and turned to look back, only to see a radiant streak of light racing towards them from afar, with thunderous booms constantly echoing due to its incredible speed, creating a grand spectacle.

More Blood Races noticed the presence of this human approaching the battlefield.

All of them showed expressions of surprise.

"Divine Sea Level 5 realm, whose Blood Slave is this?" A Blood Race Heavenly Venerate asked with a look of envy.

Looking across the entire Blood Refinement World, humans in the Divine Sea Realm were rare. Generally, they were meticulously cultivated as Blood Slaves by the Blood Race, requiring great effort and time. Non-Blood Slave humans had no chance or space to ascend to the upper realm: firstly, due to a lack of cultivation resources, and secondly, because the Blood Race wouldn't allow humans to give rise to powerful warriors.

So when most Blood Race members sensed the approacher's cultivation, they assumed it was a Blood Slave nurtured by some clansmen.

As for recognizing the human identity, it couldn't be simpler because the fleeing light wasn't blood-colored.

But soon, many Divine Sea Realm Blood Race members grew puzzled because no one claimed to know this suddenly appearing human in the Divine Sea Realm, and the situation quickly became strange. This human came with overwhelming momentum and showed no sign of slowing down or restraining their power at all, boldly crashing directly toward the Blood Race spectators.

"Not a Blood Slave!" A Blood Race member immediately roared angrily.

A Blood Slave would never have the courage! Even a Divine Sea Realm Blood Slave would be inherently humble before ordinary Blood Race, so with so many Blood Race members gathered here, how could any Blood Slave dare to act recklessly?

In an instant, the Blood Race members remembered some rumors from the Southern Territory.

It was said that in the Southern Territory, there was a human Sacred Land full of strong warriors, resisting the Sacred Race army's multiple sieges. Even Saintly Venerable class warriors had fallen in wars over there, which seemed incredible.

Because the Northern Territory was far away, such outrageous things hadn't happened here, but what if a strong human from the South ran over here?

Though the chances were slim, it was a fact that this Divine Sea Realm human showed no trace of respect towards the Sacred Race. If there was any respect, they would have slowed down and revealed their identity long ago, instead of storming in directly.

This made all the Blood Race members' eyes bulge with rage, feeling their authority was challenged.

"How bold!" A Divine Sea Realm Blood Race member shouted angrily, raising a hand to unleash a Blood Technique.

His cultivation was at the Divine Sea Level 9, and one could say across the entire Blood Refinement World, except for the Sacred Seed, he was among the strongest Blood Race members, confident that dealing with a Divine Sea Level 5 human posed no problem.

However, the situation unfolded unexpectedly. Facing his powerful Blood Technique, the opponent showed no intention of dodging, meeting it directly.

Next, an astonishing scene occurred that left all the Blood Race members in shock. The human raised his hand and unleashed a Blood Technique to counter the incoming Blood Technique.

Amidst the deafening explosion, the two Blood Techniques clashed, and the Blood Technique from the Divine Sea Realm Blood Race was shattered.

Had it been two months ago, Lu Ye might not have been able to achieve this. Even though he gained Blood Race lineage inheritance through refining the Sacred Blood and could freely utilize some Blood Techniques, Blood Techniques were ultimately the Blood Race's expertise, especially a powerful Divine Sea Level 9 Blood Race that had immersed in Blood Techniques for a long time. How could he, an amateur, compare?

But after refining that large drop of Sacred Blood from the female Sacred Seed, the benefits Lu Ye received were not merely an enhancement of his saintliness; his understanding of Blood Techniques also greatly increased.

This led to a situation where the same Blood Technique he performed now varied significantly in power compared to before.

It was absurd enough that a human could perform Blood Techniques, but even more absurd was that despite having a lower cultivation level, the Blood Technique he used became stronger.

But that was not all. What shocked all the Blood Race members tremendously was that as Lu Ye performed the Blood Technique, an invisible suppression descended with a bang!

It was the natural suppression from the bloodline, something no Blood Race could ignore.

In an instant, the Blood Race members originally suspended mid-air plummeted like dumplings to the ground. They were mainly the Cloud River and True Lake Realm Blood Race with lower strength.

The Divine Sea Realm Blood Race could still hold on, but they couldn't help feeling frightened with their psyches trembling in fear.

They had incredibly bad luck. The reason they stayed here was that this place was far enough from the battlefield, where they could slightly feel the bloodline suppression force from the two Saintly Venerables on the battlefield without it affecting them.

But now, there was no escaping some things.

Chapter 1155 Saintly Venerable Mok Hai

When Lu Ye triggered the Blood Technique, all the Blood Race members were momentarily dazed, not knowing whether this newcomer was a human race or a Sacred Seed.

To call him human race, yet he could easily use the Blood Technique and effortlessly exert bloodline suppression on these Sacred Race members.

To call him a Sacred Seed, yet he clearly appeared as a human race in body!

These many Blood Race beings had lived for so many years and had never encountered such a bizarre event.

In that fleeting moment of distraction, Lu Ye had already dashed into the gathering of Divine Sea Realm Blood Race, his figure flitting by as dazzling blade light burst forth!

With the burst of blade light came a flash of blood; in that instant, over a dozen Divine Sea Realm Blood Race figures closest to Lu Ye fell from the sky, including the Divine Sea Level 9 Blood Race who had attacked before.

His head had been severed from his neck, with blood spraying out, and his wide eyes staring in death unseeing.

This was the terror of bloodline suppression. With Lu Ye's current strength, he could certainly manage to kill this Blood Race, but it wouldn't have been this straightforward and easy, like slaughtering a chicken.

Yet, under the natural advantage of bloodline suppression, these impossible feats became possible, and Lu Ye even managed to kill more than a dozen slightly weaker Divine Sea Realm Blood Race members together.

It was only then that Lu Ye suddenly realized that the greatest gain from his previous trip to the Blood Refinement World might not have been successfully ascending to Divine Sea, but the fortuitous refining of a drop of Sacred Blood, which endowed him with the saintliness unique to a Sacred Seed!

This trace of saintliness, which could be constantly strengthened through absorbing more Sacred Blood, would perhaps shine brilliantly in the impending war!

Lu Ye looked forward to this greatly.

But before that, he still needed to resolve the problem facing Lann Qiyue.

Swiftly approaching the Blood River spanning across the sky, his mind raced with thoughts on how to extract Lann Qiyue from it safely and successfully.

However, one thing puzzled him. From the moment the battle sound spread from this side, for Loo Chang to receive the news and relay it to him, there must have been a lapse of time. Lu Ye received the message, arrived via the Teleportation Array, and spent half a quarter of an hour on the way.

So in any case, the battle here should have been ongoing for quite some time.

How did Lann Qiyue manage to persist? Logically speaking, her bloodline was not as noble as Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, and her strength was undoubtedly at a disadvantage. Under this dual disadvantage, she should have been defeated long ago.

Yet she was clearly still holding on, and Lu Ye was clueless as to how she managed it.

At this moment, a stern shout came from within the Blood River: "Qiyue, cease your stubbornness, my patience is limited!"

The voice was undoubtedly that of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

Hearing this sentence, Lu Ye immediately understood.

Lann Qiyue managed to persevere not because of her skills, but because Saintly Venerable Mok Hai still harbored thoughts of forming a Dao companionship with her, hence hadn't gone all out.

No matter how one looked at the current situation, Lann Qiyue was already cornered with no escape, completely trapped within the Blood River by Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, unable to flee. However, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai had hopes, unwilling to completely tear the facade apart, which gave Lann Qiyue a chance to breathe.

But clearly, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was not one to have much patience, and those words were his final ultimatum.

To him, the best outcome was for Lann Qiyue to agree to become his Dao companion, but if she refused, he would have to kill her and seize her Sacred Blood for himself.

Lu Ye arrived just in time!

Within the Blood River, Lann Qiyue gave no response, which was her response!

To the Blood Race, she bore deep hatred; had it not been for Lu Ye taking over Bright Moon Cave and extending a helping hand to her at the onset, she had no idea what further humiliations she might have suffered. Subsequently, forced to plunge into the Blood Pool, she narrowly escaped death but instead absorbed a drop of Sacred Blood, transforming into a Sacred Seed among the Blood Race, turning into the very race she despised most.

This was more tormenting for Lann Qiyue than death itself. At that time, she even thought of never leaving the Blood River, dying right there.

But on second thoughts, being a Sacred Seed now, keeping herself for a useful end, to kill those Blood Race members she despised seemed like a worthwhile choice.

Later, upon joining Lu Ye in occupying the Thousand Streams Blessed Land, Lu Ye withdrew behind the scenes while she stood in the forefront, doing her utmost to protect the human race within the territory, which finally gave her the urge to continue living.

She herself had once encountered misfortunes; since Sacred Seeds held an elevated status in the Blood Refinement World, she could leverage this identity to protect the human race females within her territory, sparing them from encounters akin to hers.

Even after Lu Ye departed, she consistently upheld this principle, implementing the strategies set by Lu Ye.

However, before becoming a Sacred Seed, she was ultimately a naïve human race maiden with little worldly experience, unaware of how murky the waters of the Blood Refinement World ran, and even less aware of the world's malice.

She thought Sacred Seeds were high above, but little did she realize, even among Sacred Seeds, there were hierarchies of bloodlines.

Furthermore, she consistently expanded her domain and frequently violated some customs set by the Blood Refinement World, eventually drawing another Saintly Venerable's attention.

A newly emerged, not fully matured Sacred Seed, being watched by an established Sacred Seed, could naturally only meet with a grim fate.

After feeling the might of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, she didn't even have the desire to fight, because she knew she couldn't be a match.

What followed was simple; she abandoned the foundation she had painstakingly built, using the entrances and exits of Blood Pools in various places to hide and evade, until this time she was caught by Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

No anger, just a lot of regret.

Unable to complete the task Lu Ye originally left her, unable to properly protect those humans.

She knew that once she was gone, the humans nearby would revert to their previous fates.

The greatest regret was not being able to see Senior Brother Ye once more. If she had known this, would it have been a better choice to leave with him back then?

There are no regret pills in the world, nor are there any roads to turn back; life is a series of different choices, and every choice leads to a different path. No one knows what would have been the outcome on the roads not taken.

At least it's not a loss!

She was originally just an ordinary human girl, but after becoming a Sacred Seed, she killed many disgusting Blood Race...

In yet another fierce collision, Lann Qiyue clearly saw the anger and regret in Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's eyes, but she didn't care!

She naturally knew Mok Hai's thoughts, but she would never agree to his demands, even if it meant dying here!

The injuries on her body were already quite severe; continuing to fight on, there was no hope of escape at all.

Her life would end here!

A resolute look flashed in Lann Qiyue's eyes, and her aura began to turn dangerous and chaotic.

Seeing this, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai realized what she was about to do. He quickly pulled back while also using a Blood Technique to try and intercept Lann Qiyue, saying, "Why bother?"

The Blood Explosion Technique of the Blood Race was a major signature move and a last-ditch effort; ordinary Blood Race cultivators at a certain level of cultivation would use this technique, and so could Sacred Seeds, with even greater power.

So, even if his strength was much higher than Lann Qiyue's, and his bloodline far more noble, he was unwilling to face the risk of Lann Qiyue's self-detonation head-on.

He could no longer stop her; when a member of the Blood Race harbors a death wish and activates the Blood Explosion Technique, unless they themselves wish to stop, no one can prevent it.

In his heart, he really felt it was a pity; he genuinely wanted Lann Qiyue to join forces with him. A Dao companion was merely a titular bond; the opponents of a Sacred Seed could only ever be other Sacred Seeds. He had his own rival, with whom he had been evenly matched through years of struggle. If he could have Lann Qiyue's help, he'd be able to suppress his opponent. Hence, upon hearing of this new Sacred Seed, Lann Qiyue, appearing nearby, he rushed over.

But this stubborn new Sacred Seed wouldn't even agree to such a titular bond.

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai couldn't quite understand why; why was this mere title more important than life and death? What was this new Sacred Seed persisting for?

While the Blood Race wasn't lacking in a certain boldness, such pointless persistence was indeed rare.

Anyway, if it were him, faced with such a situation, even if he didn't bow instantly, he'd have long bowed his head in submission. Yielding to a Sacred Seed with a stronger bloodline wasn't shameful.

"Hmm?" Saintly Venerable Mok Hai suddenly showed an expression of surprise, turning to look in one direction, where there was a trace of an intruding being's aura.

With just a slight sense, he discovered that the intruder was a human race cultivator, seemingly with no weak cultivation.

Where did a human emerge from, carelessly intruding into such a battlefield?

"Qiyue!" That human voice came from the place of intrusion.

To the great astonishment of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, the dangerous aura surging from Lann Qiyue instantly calmed down.

"Senior Brother?" Lann Qiyue almost thought she was dreaming. At the moment she was about to leave this ugly world, she unexpectedly heard a long-lost voice.

She instinctively thought she was hallucinating or hearing things, but upon sensing, indeed there was a familiar figure intruding into the Blood River.

Despite not seeing him for several years, and notwithstanding the significant progress in this Senior Brother's cultivation, Lann Qiyue recognized Lu Ye at a glance.

He really was the one who saved her from the bitter sea and gave her a new life!

Instantly, Lann Qiyue's expression turned to horror.

Even when she had decided to self-detonate using the Blood Explosion Technique, her face showed no change, only a resolute determination of someone ready to face death, because she didn't care about her own life or death.

But now that Senior Brother Lu Ye was involved, she couldn't afford not to care!

In an instant, the terror transformed into another kind of determined resolute; she fiercely charged toward the direction of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai with almost no intention of defense, planning only to unleash all her attacks, meanwhile urgently shouting, "Senior Brother, retreat quickly!"

She didn't know why Lu Ye appeared here at this time but was certainly here to find her. Yet, rushing into the Blood River was truly unwise. She could only give her all in hopes of creating a fleeting opportunity for Lu Ye to escape.

Chapter 1156 Strength and Weakness

"Senior Brother?" Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's eyelid twitched violently.

If he hadn't heard it himself, he could hardly believe that a dignified Blood Race Sacred Seed would address a member of the human race with such intimacy.

Moreover, the address carried a hint of respect.

This enraged him. In the Blood Refinement World, the Sacred Race is noble, and the Sacred Seed is even higher. The human race is merely livestock reared by the Blood Race, Blood Food. Not to mention Lann Qiyue as a Sacred Seed, even an ordinary member of the Sacred Race has the power of life and death over the human race.

Yet now, right under his nose, a Sacred Seed respectfully calls a human "Senior Brother."

What kind of precedent is this?

When Lann Qiyue ruled this region, she implemented many preferential policies for the human race. For example, she never allowed her subordinates from the Sacred Race to harm the human race at will. The blood food needed by the Sacred Race was collected regularly and in fixed quantities from various human settlements.

He had heard about these things and merely assumed that Lann Qiyue was naturally kind-hearted. Just as among the human race, some people love pigs and dogs; they might love them, but it doesn't stop them from feasting when hungry.

He took it for granted that Lann Qiyue was in a similar situation.

But now it seemed that things weren't as he thought. Lann Qiyue genuinely recognized the human race, otherwise why would she call a human senior brother?

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was furious. A Sacred Seed like Lann Qiyue was undoubtedly an anomaly among the Sacred Seed! She absolutely could not be left alive. Only now did he genuinely harbor a desire to kill Lann Qiyue.

Mental Consciousness surged, transforming into an invisible impact aimed at Lann Qiyue, simultaneously mobilizing the power of the Blood River, pressing in from all directions.

Lann Qiyue could not help but groan. The dual gap in bloodline and power made her have almost no ability to counterattack when facing Saintly Venerable Mok Hai. Previously, when the opponent had shown mercy, she could still persist in maneuvering. Now that killing intent had arisen, there was no holding back, and she immediately felt her own impotence.

Lann Qiyue was in despair because she discovered that Lu Ye did not retreat but instead rushed toward her at an even faster speed.

Just as Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was about to strike Lann Qiyue's head with an overwhelming punch, Lu Ye hurriedly arrived, a flash of the saber shone, and the Boulder Mountain Saber slashed towards Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's arm.

Attack to rescue!

He wasn't sure he could block the opponent's attack before Saintly Venerable Mok Hai crushed Lann Qiyue's head, so this was the only choice.

In combat, the situation often changes in an instant. Many times, there is no space for much thought. Cultivators' choices are mostly instinctive responses, which require the accumulation of experience from countless life-and-death battles.

The choice Lu Ye made at this moment was undoubtedly correct, because facing such a saber strike, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai actually felt a slight threat!

This was almost impossible. Every Blood Race is a natural combination of physique cultivator and magic cultivator. For a Blood Race like Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, their physique was incredibly powerful. Lu Ye, a Divine Sea Level 5 realm, even if he put all his strength into this strike, should not pose much of a threat to him.

But in fact, he did feel threatened.

It must be said that Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's instincts were very sharp.

Lu Ye's saber strike indeed couldn't sever his arm. From the previous fight with that female Sacred Seed, Lu Ye had already experienced the astounding strength of opponents of that level. A flesh body comparable to spirit treasure-level strength wasn't something that could be easily destroyed.

Back then, even with a full-powered saber strike on the female Sacred Seed's hand, it only caused her some minor injuries.

Whether Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was stronger or weaker than that female Sacred Seed, Lu Ye wasn't sure, because the strength among Sacred Seeds ultimately depends on the bloodline's hierarchy.

But he knew that his saber strike could at most inflict some superficial wounds on the opponent.

However, the power of the Soul Severing Saber that would follow was enough to catch the opponent off guard. Once the opponent's psyche was struck by the power of the Soul Severing Saber, Lu Ye's offensive would be continuous, like a violent storm.

At that time, small injuries would accumulate into serious injuries, and then severe injuries, allowing him to take the initiative in the battle. Then, whether to retreat or stay would depend on how the battle developed.

But his plan ultimately fell through, because facing such a saber strike, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai swiftly retracted his arm while his figure swiftly retreated.

He needed to understand where that momentary anxiety and alarm came from. If this was unclear, it would be extremely disadvantageous for him in this battle.

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai retreated at the right time, and Lann Qiyue's life-and-death crisis was resolved. Lu Ye grabbed her shoulder and fled deeper into the Blood River. Although they couldn't escape Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's surveillance, it was still better to stay as far away from the opponent as possible at this time.

After a short while, the two stood still, and Lann Qiyue looked at Lu Ye with complex eyes: "Senior Brother, you shouldn't have come."

In a place like the Blood River, entering is easy, but leaving is difficult. Even if she helped, the Blood River, after they merged, was still mostly under Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's control. If Saintly Venerable Mok Hai didn't let people go, Lu Ye couldn't leave.

"Let's not talk about that. How are you?" Lu Ye asked while his Mental Consciousness surged, monitoring Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's movements.

"I'm fine." Lann Qiyue shook her head. She indeed wasn't badly hurt, fortunately, because Saintly Venerable Mok Hai had always been reluctant to completely tear things apart with her, so his attacks weren't heavy. Although there were injuries, they were all minor, just consumed a lot.

"That's good." Lu Ye responded.

Although he arrived just in time to prevent Lann Qiyue from self-destructing, the current situation was the last thing he wanted to see.

During the previous battle with that female Sacred Seed, he had at least three senior cultivators of the human race by his side, and even then, they went through a lot of effort to force her to self-destruct.

Now, it was just him and Lann Qiyue, and facing a strong opponent like Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, they felt quite alone and outnumbered, especially since in such battles, Lann Qiyue had little room to play.

In fact, even Lu Ye himself didn't know what level he could perform at.

Because before he activated the Blood Technique, he couldn't figure out the relative strength of his bloodline compared to Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's.

It was foreseeable that Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's bloodline wouldn't be low, after all, he was an old and experienced Sacred Seed, and over the years, he must have obtained more than just one drop of Sacred Blood.

Lu Ye wasn't inferior either, having refined the Sacred Blood left by the female Sacred Seed, his saintliness was much stronger than before.

But ultimately, it was still necessary to use the Blood Technique to determine who was stronger.

Lu Ye felt that even if his saintliness was inferior to the other party's, he wouldn't be completely suppressed.

Moreover, his own strength wouldn't be weakened due to saintliness suppression, which was an advantage that Blood Race Sacred Seeds did not possess; only the performance of his Blood Techniques would be suppressed.

But in combat, when had he ever relied primarily on Blood Techniques? He had always depended on the long saber in his hand.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Ye gently spoke, "Take care of yourself!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the blood Qi around him erupted in a roar, and under Lann Qiyue's shock-stricken gaze, a Blood River unfurled with a resounding boom.

She never imagined that Lu Ye could actually perform the Blood River Technique, a secret technique unique to the Blood Race, and as he executed the Blood River Technique, an indescribable oppressive force emanated from Lu Ye.

It was clearly the Bloodline Suppression of a Sacred Seed!

Lann Qiyue's mind wavered, when did her senior brother... also become a Sacred Seed?

What shocked her more was that the suppression coming from Lu Ye was even more intense than that of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

If facing Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was like confronting a vicious wolf, then Lu Ye at this moment was like a ferocious tiger!

The grandeur of his power clearly surpassed that of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

Equally astonished was Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

Since Lu Ye appeared, he retreated and had been observing the Boulder Mountain Saber in Lu Ye's hand with the power of the Blood River, because he felt that a Divine Sea Level 5 cultivator of the human race should not pose any threat to him, and the source of his sense of crisis was very likely this plain-looking long saber.

This long saber likely possessed some mysterious power capable of harming him.

As to whether it did, just a little verification would reveal it, but just as he had made up his mind, Lu Ye activated the Blood River Technique.

In an instant, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's face changed drastically, because an extremely clear suppressive force emanated from the other party, an invisible and intangible power that stirred his psyche and blood Qi, causing the Blood River in the sky to shrink visibly, and his own formidable momentum to be somewhat suppressed.

A Sacred Seed, and one with a nobler bloodline than his own!

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai had no idea what was happening: a living human suddenly and inexplicably wielded the power of a Sacred Seed, yet still maintained the appearance of a human.

But Lu Ye's heart was filled with certainty!

The situation was much better than he had imagined; originally, he thought that not being suppressed was the best outcome, but now it seemed he had overestimated Saintly Venerable Mok Hai!

This guy's bloodline was not even as strong as that of the female Sacred Seed he had slain two months prior.

It was not entirely Lu Ye's fault for making such a misjudgment, as he hadn't been involved with Sacred Seeds long enough and had encountered few of them, so naturally, he couldn't determine the relative strength of their bloodlines.

The slain female Sacred Seed, in terms of bloodline alone, was actually very strong, but this strength didn't have much impact on the senior cultivators of the human race or Lu Ye, so she died, and the Sacred Blood she left behind benefited Lu Ye.

Having fully inherited the Sacred Blood of that female Sacred Seed, Lu Ye was undoubtedly stronger in terms of saintliness strength, because he had already refined a drop of Sacred Blood himself.

If he had more interactions with Blood Race Sacred Seeds, he would realize that most of these Sacred Seeds were like Saintly Venerable Mok Hai; their saintliness wasn't something that could grow limitlessly but faced an invisible limit. Of course, every Sacred Seed had different limits, hence, varying degrees of saintliness.

Due to this limitation, conflicts erupting among Sacred Seeds were actually not as many as Lu Ye had previously thought.

It all boiled down to a lack of understanding.

Chapter 1157 Head-to-Head Showdown

The Blood River spread out, and the strength of the saintliness was immediately clear.

This was the scenario he most desired to see, although he hadn't expected it to actually happen. Initially, he thought that even if his saintliness was suppressed, it wouldn't be too severe. His plan was to do his utmost to rescue Lann Qiyue. Whether he could succeed would only be known after the fight, but at the very least, he was confident about his own escape.

However, upon realizing that the strength of the saintliness on his side was stronger than the other's, Lu Ye's ambitions extended beyond just rescuing Lann Qiyue.

If more could be done, then naturally he needed to attempt it!

With a thought, the Blood River swiftly merged outward in all directions. At the same time, he summoned the Dragon Throne. Amidst crackling explosions, a fierce aura spread out. A slender crimson figure suddenly appeared, with two red lights drifting from its eye sockets that were even more intense than the surrounding blood color.

To attempt, one must give their all.

His saintliness was indeed stronger than that of the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, but Lu Ye did not believe this battle could be easily won, as there was still a gap in their respective strengths. A Saintly Venerable-class powerhouse could rival the elders of the human race.

Yet in the next moment, Lu Ye realized he had made a mistake.

The Dragon Throne was meant for a decisive strike, a swift resolution. However, when the Dragon Throne enveloped him, he suddenly noticed that his own saintliness had been isolated by the Dragon Throne.

This caused his aura to become more ferocious and terrifying, but the suppression of the bloodline against the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai vanished in an instant.

Even the Blood River Technique he had deployed became vague, as if an invisible barrier separated him from the Blood River.

This was undoubtedly the influence of the Dragon Throne. This artifact was cover armor that wrapped the entire body tightly, not only isolating Lu Ye's saintliness but also blocking his control over the Blood River.

The Saintly Venerable Mok Hai keenly sensed this change. Almost the instant the bloodline suppression disappeared, he flickered and split into three, with three figures of the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai attacking Lu Ye from different directions simultaneously, each throwing a punch.

Blood Doppelganger.

This technique serves a similar purpose to the Clone Technique of the magic cultivator lineage, but it is comparatively more convenient and swift for the Blood Race to use their Blood Technique.

Previously, when Lu Ye fought alongside Jian Guhong and others against a female Sacred Seed, she had also used a similar Blood Technique. However, back then, Lu Ye's role was only to distract, so he didn't need to exert too much effort. But today, with no human elders around and Lann Qiyue unable to be much help due to bloodline suppression, he could only rely on himself.

Of the three figures, some were real, some were fake, and identifying the true body quickly was the key to breaking this secret technique.

When the female Sacred Seed used this technique, it was Jian Guhong who dealt with it. His method was straightforward and direct, attacking every doppelganger with a single sword, wiping them all out. As one of the top sword cultivators, Jian Guhong had the capability and means to do so, which is why by the end of that battle, the female Sacred Seed no longer used her Blood Doppelganger as it was pointless.

Jian Guhong couldn't quickly distinguish the real body from the fake, so he depended on his sword. But Lu Ye could, as he had inherited the Blood Technique of the Blood Race, including the Blood Doppelganger secret technique.

In a battle among Sacred Seeds, Blood Doppelgangers are meaningless because they can be easily discerned by the opponent.

Among the three figures, not one was real!

It must be said, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was a cunning figure, with his real body hidden within a mist of Blood River, using the doppelgangers to create an opportunity, stealthily drawing close to Lu Ye.

A punch was thrown...

Lu Ye knew the three doppelgangers were mere illusions and realized that the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was beside him. Yet when the punch was thrown, he couldn't evade it. This wasn't a matter of skill or experience; ultimately, raw power determined the core of martial combat.

This punch landed heavily on the back of the Dragon Throne, sending the towering crimson figure rolling away under the forceful impact.

The Dragon Throne, made from dragon scale, was a powerful cover armor that could greatly resist attacks like magic and spells, and weaken other types of attacks, except for direct impacts.

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai didn't understand the intricacies of the Dragon Throne; he simply chose his most skilled method of attack.

The punch left Lu Ye seeing stars and a fiery pain burned across his back, causing some internal organ displacement as he was sent flying. In his fall, he quickly retracted the Dragon Throne.

With the Dragon Throne, his power significantly increased, but he lost his bloodline suppression over the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai and struggled to control the Blood River.

A wrong decision led Lu Ye to pay the price, though fortunately not a severe one.

With the Dragon Throne retracted, Lu Ye reappeared, a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth, his saintliness invisibly spreading out. Attempting to capitalize on his punch, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai once again felt the pressure and immediately began to fume.

The bloodline suppression power only affected Lu Ye's application of Blood Techniques and did not impact his base strength. However, for the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, this suppression directly influenced his ability to exert power.

At this moment, his overall strength was suppressed by at least twenty percent.

Do not underestimate these two levels; such suppression is quite terrifying, especially in a life-and-death struggle situation.

Immediately, he felt the changes in the Blood River.

Because Lu Ye was activating his own Blood River, quickly merging it with the surrounding Blood River.

The reason he was previously ambushed by the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was due to the opponent leveraging the Blood River's concealment, causing him to fail to react in time. To avoid such scenarios, the only choice is to merge their Blood Rivers, thereby losing the geographical advantage.

The Saintly Venerable Mok Hai noticed this, rushing towards Lu Ye while controlling the Blood River, blocking Lu Ye's actions.

Just as Lu Ye had originally resisted the merging of that female Sacred Seed's Blood River.

However, his Blood River is already merged with Lann Qiyue's Blood River. Whatever he needed to do, surely Lann Qiyue would oppose it.

Among the three present, Lann Qiyue's bloodline is the lowest, and her strength is also the lowest. She couldn't make much impact in the combat, but controlling her Blood River to cause some interference to the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai wouldn't be an issue.

Within the Blood River, two forces and two wills emerged. The power belonging to the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai resisted Lu Ye's integration, while Lann Qiyue did the opposite.

"Wretch!" The Saintly Venerable Mok Hai erupted in anger, waving his hand, and instantly a massive Blood Spike started to drill towards Lann Qiyue, shaking its head and tail like a Blood Dragon, its fierce power stirring the waves in the Blood River.

Lann Qiyue would naturally not be foolish enough to stand still; in such a scenario, remaining in place is tantamount to waiting for death. She kept moving continuously, deliberately avoiding getting close to Lu Ye because she knew she couldn't afford to burden him.

Facing the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's Blood Technique, she hurriedly evaded. This was not like when the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai previously wanted her to agree to become his Dao companion, being merciful then; now, however, there was no mercy.

He only wished to kill Lann Qiyue as soon as possible.

While fleeing, Lann Qiyue activated one Blood Technique after another towards the Blood Spike Dragon to intercept it, yet the huge discrepancy in power and bloodline eventually led her efforts to fall short.

In just a moment, the Blood Spike enveloped Lann Qiyue's figure, the endless killing power slicing through the Void.

Blood immediately splattered from Lann Qiyue's body.

But her resistance was not without meaning, as it managed to dispel the life-threatening peril.

Another Blood Spike followed closely; Lann Qiyue's eyes flickered with a dim gleam as she realized she could not withstand it.

Well, she had waited for so long, and finally, her senior brother had arrived. Moreover, judging by his current state, it was clear he had also refined the Sacred Blood. Without herself as a burden, given his

high bloodline, even with lesser strength, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai could do nothing against him. At least, her senior brother could escape safely.

She believed her senior brother would avenge her sooner or later.

Just as she was about to resign herself to fate, a spinning blood-red vortex suddenly appeared before her. The vortex, like a black hole, swallowed the incoming Blood Spike, though it couldn't completely neutralize the power of the Blood Technique, it gave Lann Qiyue a chance to escape.

This was evidently Lu Ye's intervention.

He hadn't managed to completely merge their Blood Rivers, only partially. Lann Qiyue's position was within his controllable range, giving him the opportunity to assist.

Narrowly escaping death, Lann Qiyue quickly fled towards the edge of the Blood River.

At this moment, there wasn't much she could do, except try not to be a drag on Lu Ye.

Having unleashed two Blood Spikes without killing Lann Qiyue, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai felt dissatisfied, but no longer had time to focus on her, because Lu Ye was unleashing a multitude of Blood Techniques, attacking him frantically.

With no choice, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai had to meet Lu Ye's blood techniques with his own!

In an instant, numerous Blood Techniques blossomed within the Blood River, with violent spirit force fluctuations.

A moment later, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai settled his mind a bit, seeing as he had the upper hand in the battle of Blood Techniques.

Despite Lu Ye having refined the female Sacred Seed's Sacred Blood, enhancing his understanding of Blood Techniques, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was, after all, an old saint, having immersed himself in

Blood Techniques far longer, accumulated insights and experiences that Lu Ye could not match at this time.

Not only competing in Blood Techniques, their struggle over the Blood River had never ceased.

But in the contest over the Blood River, the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was at a disadvantage. It was inevitable because he had to fight one against two, especially since his Blood River had long been merged with Lann Qiyue's, and with her secret assistance, he was unable to prevent their Blood Rivers from merging.

Chapter 1158 Opportunity

Plus, being suppressed by bloodline, the fusion of the blood rivers is only a matter of time. The best that Saintly Venerable Mok Hai can do is try to delay this process.

At least he still holds some advantage in terms of terrain, but once Lu Ye's blood river merges in, this advantage will be completely lost.

However, some things cannot be stopped just by wanting to; in the battle of blood techniques, the fusion of blood rivers continues steadily and firmly.

Until a certain moment, the fusion is completely accomplished.

In the eyes of many Blood Race members watching from afar, the blood river hanging in the sky has undoubtedly expanded even more at this moment, because the current blood river is the fusion of the three people's blood rivers, spreading like a blood sea, with overwhelming might.

The terrifying saintliness emanating from the blood sea makes all Blood Race members afraid to rush forward recklessly.

Within the blood river, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai grits his teeth with a furious face, intensifying the activation of various blood techniques.

Lu Ye, however, no longer counters with blood techniques against him; in this aspect, he is at a disadvantage. It is unrealistic to rely on blood techniques to kill Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

Now that the blood rivers have merged, in such a battlefield today, neither he, nor Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, nor Lann Qiyue can easily escape.

The disadvantage on the battlefield has been leveled, and what's left is to prove one's worth with actions!

His figure shakes, rapidly pouncing towards the location of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, wielding the Boulder Mountain Saber to fend off one blood technique attack after another, his own might climbing steadily.

The distance between them quickly closes.

A drop of Essence Blood explodes, under the cover of his clothes, a Bloodstain Spirit Rune takes shape on Lu Ye's chest, and in an instant, his already ferocious aura becomes even wilder and more violent.

The Dragon Throne is beyond use, but the Bloodstain Spirit Rune remains unaffected. Although with Lu Ye's increasing strength, the enhancement provided by the Bloodstain Spirit Rune is increasingly negligible, in such a life-and-death confrontation, any improvement could be a chance for victory.

In the process of approaching, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai is not foolishly standing still; his figure retreats constantly, but the range of the Blood Sea is what it is, where can he retreat to?

Suddenly, the two figures crash into each other.

When the Boulder Mountain Saber slashes down, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai meets it with his fist, but having feared the power of the Boulder Mountain Saber beforehand, he naturally wouldn't foolishly resist its blade directly.

Even though he isn't sure what consequence awaits if struck by this long saber...

That's why he targets the blade of the Boulder Mountain Saber.

The sound of metal clashing explodes, Lu Ye's saber is deflected by the impact, and he kicks out fiercely, aiming at Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's waist and abdomen.

Unexpectedly, the opponent has the same idea.

Under the same fierce impact, both figures momentarily halt, then simultaneously recoil backwards.

Violent forces explode, within a hundred-foot radius, the blood river becomes empty, the surrounding blood water forms a hollow circle unaffected by invisible forces.

Stabilizing their figures forcefully, they each ferociously attack the other once more.

In all forms of combat, such close-quarter battles are the most dangerous and the most visually exciting, the clash between combat cultivators and physique cultivators often ignites the fiercest sparks.

Every time Lu Ye swings his saber down, it's blocked by Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's fist peak, the sharp offense of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai is entirely neutralized by Lu Ye, each unleashing fierce moves, fighting fervently, temporarily creating an evenly matched situation!

The last bit of unease in Lu Ye's heart dissipates.

Although his saintliness is stronger than that of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, which can suppress his power to a certain degree, the extent of this suppression is unclear without real confrontation.

This exchange confirms one thing for Lu Ye.

That is, the power Saintly Venerable Mok Hai can currently wield exceeds that of a typical Divine Sea Level 9!

And Lu Ye's self-assessment is just about at this level.

In other words, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's current power is slightly stronger than Lu Ye's, but the gap is limited!

Thanks to the various peculiarities of the Blood Race, thanks to the previously deceased female Sacred Seed, if Lu Ye hadn't refined the Sacred Blood she left behind, he wouldn't have the capital to contend with Saintly Venerable Mok Hai now.

Encountering an opponent who happens to be just a notch stronger is naturally an opportunity, but also a form of tempered practice. A life-and-death battle isn't all about comparing power; there's also on-the-spot performance, so even if Saintly Venerable Mok Hai currently holds slightly more power, as long as the opportunity is found, Lu Ye is confident in slaying him here.

Whether this opportunity can be found depends on Lu Ye's adaptability and reaction under pressure.

Comparatively, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's mood is undoubtedly terribly sour now, encountering the first human with powerful saintliness suppressing him was bad enough, yet this human exhibits such terrifying power.

The spirit force fluctuations on the opponent only seem to be at the Level 5 realm, but the power exhibited is far beyond Level 5.

How could a vile human possess such inexplicable power?

As a Sacred Seed, he naturally had heard some rumors from the Southern Territory, knowing there was a sacred land of humans there, filled with powerful cultivators, but because of the great distance, he had never interacted with the humans there. In his fixed impression, the human race was a humble existence, pigs and dogs raised by the Blood Race.

Until now, when truly facing off, he realized that he had always underestimated the strength of the human race.

This human whom Lann Qiyue referred to as senior brother must have come from the Southern Territory. Though he didn't know how he bore the traits of a Sacred Seed, his existence was truly unfathomable.

In the combat up to now, neither he nor Lu Ye could easily retreat, and this battle was destined to be a fight to the death.

In the midst of their skirmishes, he also employed mental consciousness attacks, hoping to find a breakthrough this way. He believed that, given the vast difference in their realms, even if Lu Ye possessed strength beyond his own realm, his psyche might not necessarily be so strong.

The strategy was flawless, but several mental consciousness attacks yielded no success, causing absolutely no impact on the enemy, while his own divine soul power was being depleted.

Thus, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai realized that this human's psyche was equally strong!

It was indeed a misunderstanding on his part regarding Lu Ye; Lu Ye's calm demeanor under his psyche attacks could be partly attributed to his own robust psyche, but largely relied on the effects of the Soul Suppressing Pagoda.

This soul device, which he had exchanged from the Hall of Battle Merits at a great cost, had provided Lu Ye much assistance ever since he ascended to the Divine Sea.

At the very least, when battling against Divine Sea realm cultivators stronger than himself, he needn't worry about psychic attacks; all he had to do was exert his utmost to slay the enemy.

The Blood River roared continuously as two figures entangled with each other, maneuvering and dancing wildly within the immense expanse of the Blood River.

Lann Qiyue hid within the Blood River, ceaselessly wielding its power to restrain Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

The situation was akin to a tussle between tiger and wolf, with a little rabbit causing mischief by the side—not very apparent, but still somewhat effective.

This annoyed Saintly Venerable Mok Hai greatly, but he couldn't spare any effort to deal with Lann Qiyue.

The pressure from Lu Ye forced him to focus all his energy.

Without a doubt, Lu Ye was the strongest opponent he had ever encountered, since conflicts between Sacred Seeds only occurred under deep-seated enmity, leading to a scarcity of experience in such battles even for one as long-lived as Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

This was also the common weakness among all Sacred Seeds in the Blood Refinement World—the lack of experience in deadly combat due to insufficient clash conditions.

Of course, the Sacred Seeds from the Southern Territory had grown in this aspect due to frequent encounters with human veterans.

But Saintly Venerable Mok Hai didn't have this advantage, leading to an inability to convert his slight edge in strength over Lu Ye into a winning advantage.

If it were the cultivators of the Nine Provinces cultivation world, this situation would surely not arise; those strong cultivators, who often tread the edge of life and death and are rich in combat experience, can snowball any advantage into a killing momentum.

Lu Ye keenly realized this, further bolstering his confidence in his plan to slay the enemy.

All he lacked now was merely an opportunity.

Finally, the opportunity arrived!

Prolonged fighting had caused Saintly Venerable Mok Hai to lose his patience and caution, leading him to take a risk during a mutual assault.

As Lu Ye's long saber slashed towards him, he chose not to deflect the saber this time, but instead formed a claw with one hand, aiming directly at Lu Ye's chest.

His five fingers suddenly grew blood-red claws like sharp spikes, wrapped in chilling and deadly aura.

He had always sensed something strange about the long saber in Lu Ye's hand, a primal intuition of danger, so throughout the intense fight, he had avoided letting this saber strike him.

Yet doing so had its price, rendering his attacks ineffective against Lu Ye.

Continuing to battle this way, he didn't know when it would end, and Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was already fed up, prompting him to seek change.

He was willing to risk taking a slash from Lu Ye's saber to pierce this human's heart!

As long as he succeeded, no matter what oddity the saber harbored, it would be futile. Even if he didn't succeed, a mere slash shouldn't pose a big issue, especially considering he wasn't defenseless.

He intended it this way, and acted accordingly.

While forming a claw with one hand to stab out, blood light rapidly radiated over his body, transforming into a sturdy barrier.

Coincidentally, Lu Ye was also taking similar actions.

Spirit force gathered at his chest, spirit light flashed, and Defense Spirit Runes appeared layer upon layer.

The sharp claws penetrated the first layer of defense, then the second, and third... In the blink of an eye, the numerous Defense Spirit Runes that Lu Ye had activated were broken through one after another, revealing just how terrifying this strike was.

The Boulder Mountain Saber slashed down fiercely, its sharp edge slicing through the protective barrier surrounding Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's surface, and struck him hard.

Chapter 1159 Fight to the Death

In the fierce engagement, both sides' protective measures were simultaneously broken. The sharp nails of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai pierced through the flesh on Lu Ye's chest. Just a few more inches, and they could penetrate his heart.

If that were to happen, Lu Ye would be beyond saving, no matter how great his skills were.

But Saintly Venerable Mok Hai quickly realized something was amiss because the sensation from the nails wasn't like piercing into a living body, but more akin to stabbing into a piece of dense deadwood, significantly hindering the piercing momentum.

Thus, he immediately understood something: the physique of this human was truly not inferior to his own!

Only with such strength could one withstand his stab with merely the body's toughness.

Although he had sensed the opponent's physical strength was not weak in earlier skirmishes, he hadn't expected it to be so formidable.

It was simply unbelievable!

He hurriedly gathered his strength, intending to strike while the iron was hot and seize Lu Ye's life with one blow. Yet at this moment, a stabbing pain suddenly shot through his mind...

As his nails pierced into Lu Ye's chest, Lu Ye's Boulder Mountain Saber also slashed across his body, breaking through his blood Qi protection and leaving a wound on his body!

The wound wasn't large; in a battle of this level, it was no more than a minor flesh wound. But the subsequent burst of the Soul Severing Saber's power caught Saintly Venerable Mok Hai off guard.

In a daze, it felt as if an invisible blade of light slashed into the Divine Sea, delivering a fierce cut to the psyche spirit body.

Reeling from the pain, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai groaned, involuntarily slowing his offensive. He hadn't even realized what had happened and hadn't detected any signs of Lu Ye channeling Divine Soul Power, yet somehow, his psyche was attacked.

Since the combat started, a faint sense of crisis had lingered in his heart, which suddenly intensified to the extreme. Saintly Venerable Mok Hai had no time to react, merely instinctively activating the Blood Explosion Technique!

This time he ignited not his own Essence Blood but from the wound punctured in Lu Ye's chest.

A muffled sound echoed, and Lu Ye shuddered, as blood spattered from his chest, his clothes torn apart, instantly becoming a mess of blood and flesh.

Yet, as if unfazed, Lu Ye swung his Boulder Mountain Saber wildly, with a torrent of blade lights coming at Saintly Venerable Mok Hai like a storm.

The pain on the psyche had just subsided, only to be quickly followed by even more intense and concentrated pain assaults, ongoing without respite.

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai finally understood the peculiarity of his opponent's long saber—it could inflict damage on the psyche while wounding the flesh!

Such bizarre ability was nothing short of a dire threat to him.

His psyche was continuously assaulted by the invisible blade light. Initially, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai could endure it, but soon after, he couldn't withstand it any longer and let out a grievous howl.

He retreated while howling, struggling to escape Lu Ye's offensive; however, Lu Ye had been waiting for this opportunity and wouldn't easily give it up, relentlessly pursuing him like a shadow.

While fleeing, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai did not abandon his counterattack. Though his combat experience might be insufficient, his cultivation and strength were undeniable. Instinct guided him in crisis on how to react correctly.

As Lu Ye slashed at him with one blade after another, he furiously swung his fists, repeatedly striking at Lu Ye's body.

He attempted to force Lu Ye back through a mutual self-harming approach. It wouldn't take long—just a few moments to adjusted his stance, and he could regain his footing.

Then, he would never let that long saber strike him even once...

The battle by now had suddenly entered an intense stage.

Life-and-death struggle is often like this; perhaps it remains undecided for a long time, but once one side seizes a small opportunity, the situation can rapidly escalate.

Each swing of the Boulder Mountain Saber inflicted some flesh wounds on Saintly Venerable Mok Hai. Immediately followed by psyche slashes impacting his psyche spirit body, leaving his mind in turmoil, unable to rid himself of Lu Ye's pursuit.

Comparatively, Lu Ye's injuries were undoubtedly far more severe.

The wounds inflicted by the Boulder Mountain Saber were merely superficial, but each retaliatory punch from Mok Hai landed on Lu Ye heavily, sending explosive, violent force coursing through his body, snapping several bones and causing bloodshot to spread across his right eye, blurring his vision, having been hit head-on by one of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's heavy punches.

The situation became somewhat absurd, with Lu Ye, despite his more severe injuries, aggressively pursuing the less wounded Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

However, many things cannot be judged by appearances alone. At least, both parties fighting understood who held the upper hand and who was at a disadvantage.

Gradually, it became hard to find an unmarred spot on Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's body, covered from head to toe with intersecting scars, his blood Qi protection long shattered, providing no defense against Lu Ye's fierce strikes.

Since the beginning, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's screams hadn't ceased, causing the many Blood Race cultivators watching from afar to feel uneasy.

But they couldn't ascertain the situation within the Blood Sea and dared not approach to check lightly.

Only Lann Qiyue, also within the Blood Sea, had a complete grasp of the unfolding situation.

Her growth in the past few years has been substantial. After all, every Sacred Seed is a Destined One in the Blood Refinement World, making cultivation simple. She believed her strength had surpassed when her senior brother left. She expected to surprise him, but unexpectedly, she was the one surprised.

Senior brother is still senior brother. While facing Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, she was almost powerless, yet the senior brother managed to make the opponent so vulnerable, truly admirable.

"Let me go, and from now on I won't step within a hundred thousand miles," Saintly Venerable Mok Hai suddenly spoke.

This was undoubtedly a sign of weakness.

He had no other choice, as continuing this way meant his situation would worsen, possibly leading to death here.

Though as a Sacred Seed, it was beneath him to plead to a human race, but survival instinct prevails. He didn't want to die, especially in the hands of a human race cultivator.

Moreover, he thought that even if the enemy could kill him, the cost must be immense, so maybe he could negotiate?

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was too naive. With the battle at this stage, how would Lu Ye easily let him leave? This battle sealed fate for either his death or Lu Ye's demise.

Confronted with Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's proposal, Lu Ye was utterly unmoved, even becoming more aggressive.

Receiving no response, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai realized Lu Ye's intention and immediately abandoned thoughts of mere survival, he ceased his cries as it would only make him look pathetic. Facing Lu Ye's aggression, he retaliated fiercely.

He gambled, hoping his resolve would last before the opponent killed him!

The equally matched life-and-death struggle escalated into a battle of will and endurance.

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's psyche was seriously injured, his spirit in turmoil, while Lu Ye suffered accumulated internal wounds, his body damaged. Neither was in a superior state.

The Boulder Mountain Saber slashed, a chilling blade light flickering. This cruel stroke slashed at Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's neck...

Lu Ye had previously struck several times at this position, each strike worsening Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's neck injuries. This stroke sliced deeply into his neck, just a bit more force and a sharper Boulder Mountain Saber would sever his head.

In cultivation, physique cultivators have only slightly stronger bodies at lower levels with little advantage against other factions. But as cultivation progresses, the benefits of a robust physique reveal

themselves, especially at Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's level, his physique compares to spirit treasure level artifacts.

Injuries like these would be formidable to cultivators of other factions but aren't much to physique cultivators.

With this strike, Lu Ye's chest took a heavy punch, jolting his form with heart almost ceasing its beat.

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted uncontrollably, quickly blending into the Blood Sea.

Lu Ye's consciousness began to blur, not due to opponent's Divine Soul Shock, merely from grave injury accumulation.

Since the beginning of his cultivation path, he hasn't battled an enemy to this extent.

This was a crisis but also a tribulation; overcoming it leads to vast vistas, failing results in death and annihilation.

Instinctively continuing to swing and hack, exchanging injury for injury with powerful foes, Lu Ye felt almost falling apart but persistently maintained a state of attack, never retreating an inch.

He did not know how long the enemy could persist, but before the enemy truly fell, he absolutely couldn't collapse!

Until a moment when Lu Ye swung his Boulder Mountain Saber again towards the close-proximity Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, the expected counterattack never came.

Saintly Venerable Mok Hai maintained a punching posture, his entire being seemingly immobilized, standing rigidly while blade lights kept slashing upon him.

His eyes had dimmed, lifeless without a shred of vigor, his once fierce aura now completely extinguished.

He's dead!

Not slain by Lu Ye's saber but born from psyche shattered!

The Soul Severing Saber's repeated psyche strikes, accumulating into destruction, his psyche spirit body was unable to withstand this and broke apart.

This was unexpected by Lu Ye; his efforts aimed to decapitate Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, failing in that yet succeeding in severing his psyche.

Gazing fixedly at the dead Saintly Venerable Mok Hai before him, Lu Ye panted urgently, the Boulder Mountain Saber slowly raised for a final chop.

This stroke still landed on Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's neck, encountering no resistance, as the blade sliced, his body parted.

From Blood Sea's edge, Lann Qiyue swiftly darted towards Lu Ye's location, evidently sensing the battle's end.

Lu Ye managed only to retrieve his Blood River within before darkness consumed him completely unconscious, faintly hearing Lann Qiyue's panic-stricken shouts before passing out.

Chapter 1160 Lying Low

The Nine Provinces cultivation world is currently calm and tranquil. It has been four months since the insect disaster passed, and during this time, it can be said that the Nine Provinces cultivation world is experiencing the most peaceful period in its history.

Many pieces of intelligence about the Blood Refinement World have spread throughout the Nine Provinces, from the Divine Sea down to the Spirit Stream, and even some well-informed mortals have heard about it.

This domain, dominated by the Blood Race, is swiftly approaching the Nine Provinces. It won't be long before the two domains inevitably experience a world-shaking collision, which is bound to be a severe crisis.

To overcome this crisis, the only way is to muster the entire domain's strength and engage in a racial conflict with the Blood Race.

Under such external threats, the dispute between the Haotian Alliance and the Ten Thousand Demons Ridge seems negligible. Combined with the experience of comprehensive cooperation during the insect disaster, once again working together to face the enemy is a consensus shared by everyone.

On the Nine Provinces' mainland, all martial strife has ceased, and all cultivators are preparing for the various tasks before the grand battle.

Conversely, the Spirit Stream battlefield and the Cloud River battlefield have become increasingly lively.

This is because rumors state that, for this expedition to the Blood Refinement World, only cultivators of the Cloud River Realm are qualified to participate. This is understandable, as the cultivation of Spirit Stream Realm cultivators is ultimately too low, suitable for minor skirmishes, but incapable of involving themselves in such domain and racial conflicts.

Yet, even Spirit Stream Realm cultivators have yearnings and pursuits. They hope to quickly advance to the Cloud River before the great war, thus obtaining the qualification to participate in a war that determines the future of the Nine Provinces. Consequently, there is a great thirst for merit, and to gain merit, they inevitably get involved in various affairs, naturally making the Spirit Stream battlefield more vibrant.

As for the Cloud River Realm, they now have the qualification to join the war, but who doesn't want to elevate their cultivation as much as possible? Only with a higher cultivation can they better slay enemies in the future war and gain more benefits.

Thus, cultivators in the Cloud River battlefield are also stirring up various storms, having already missed the war of counterattacking the Insect Race's Great Secret Realm; they don't want to have any more regrets.

The senior cultivators of the two camps are well aware of this situation but show no intention of stopping it. They understand that flowers in a greenhouse cannot withstand the ravages of wind and rain. Only with conflict can there be better growth. Just because the two camps have temporarily joined forces does not mean that the lower-level cultivators must peacefully coexist.

They can compete, should compete, to better grow. Otherwise, having cultivation alone would be insufficient in significant endeavors.

Generations of Nine Provinces cultivators have always grown in this manner.

True Lake and Divine Sea cultivators remain quite stable, each retreating to their respective sects, engaging in closed-door cultivation. Benefiting from the battle in the counterattack against the Insect Race's Great Secret Realm, the cultivators involved gained tremendous benefits, which they have long converted into their strength.

Beneath the peaceful surface of the Nine Provinces' mainland lies a lurking ferocity, like a fierce dog quietly sharpening its fangs, waiting for the right moment to unleash a ferocious bite on the enemy.

No one knows when that moment will arrive, but it shouldn't be too far off.

Because the star representing the Blood Refinement World is becoming brighter and larger in the night sky!

Lu Yiye from the Righteous Blood Sect has already set out towards the Blood Refinement World. Unfortunately, there has been no news sent back from there, so the Nine Provinces remain unclear about the situation in the Blood Refinement World.

However, the Nine Provinces still hold an advantage. According to Lu Yiye, there are dozens of elders of profound cultivation on that side, who have jointly established a human sanctuary. Just these few elders alone represent an incredibly powerful and expectant force.

To prepare for this war, the Nine Provinces cultivation world has done a lot of preparatory work. For example, using each provincial state as a unit, the cultivation world has been organized into nine battalions, led by chief cultivators of the Nine Provincial States as battalion leaders, with further

subdivisions under the battalions. Once the war breaks out, cultivators can quickly assemble and act together.

War ultimately relies on collective strength; individual power appears small in such high-level confrontation.

Additionally, Pill Masters from the big sects are urgently crafting various elixir pills to replenish their sects' elixir reserves in case of need.

Moreover, the Heaven's Augury Mercantile Union's external sales of goods have been uniformly discounted by 20%, causing many cultivators to scramble for them.

All of these efforts and more because, without information from the Blood Refinement World, the Nine Provinces remain unsure about the actual situation when the war begins; they can only strive to do their best.

It is under this atmosphere that the Nine Provinces cultivation world lies dormant, waiting...

In the Blood Refinement World, tens of thousands of miles away from the Empyrean Sea, Blood Race members are gathering from the southeast, southwest, and northwest.

By previous timing calculations, it is not yet the time for the Blood Race to besiege the Righteous Blood Sacred Land.

Every time the Blood Race army comes to besiege, there are heavy casualties, especially among the mid and low-rank Blood Race members. Although the Blood Race grows much more quickly compared to the Human Race, it still takes some time.

Therefore, in the past, the Blood Race typically besieged the Righteous Blood Sacred Land every five years. Five years of recuperation allows nearby Blood Race members to regroup into a large army.

But this time, it is clearly earlier. Firstly, because, in the last great battle, the Righteous Blood Sacred Land's last line of defense was broken, and the human side lost their final complete barrier, the Blood

Race is unwilling to wait any longer. Since the end of the last great battle, they've been actively preparing for this siege, naturally advancing the timeline.

Secondly, this time the participating Blood Race's sources are much more extensive than before, covering almost half of the southern territory of the Blood Refinement World.

Among those involved, over thirty were Blood Race Sacred Seeds.

This was an unprecedented number. In the past, the quantity of Sacred Seeds was even less than half of this time. The Blood Race's main reliance in the siege of the Righteous Blood Sacred Land was their numerical advantage, not the strength of the Sacred Seeds, who mainly focused on holding back the human race's elite combat strength.

The troops were stronger than before, and there were more Sacred Seeds. The Blood Race was determined to succeed in this encirclement operation against the Righteous Blood Sacred Land.

From their standpoint, in such a war, the Blood Race had no possibility of failure.

The only issue they needed to consider was how to prevent those top human combatants from escaping while destroying the Righteous Blood Sacred Land, uprooting this scourge of the human race.

Each of these individuals was as strong as the Sacred Seeds, with some being even stronger, especially Feng Wujiang, who had precedent for killing Sacred Seeds.

If they couldn't destroy them completely and let them scatter throughout the Blood Refinement World, even the Sacred Seeds would have headaches.

After all, there's no thousand-day thief prevention. When individual strength reaches this degree, if they really insist on hunting and destroying, it generally becomes quite tricky to handle.

Lately, the Sacred Seeds gathered to discuss this issue but remained clueless.

The summoning order was already issued, and armies from four directions were mostly assembled; within a few days, it would be the agreed time. At that time, armies from all four directions would launch from four paths against the Empyrean Sea, completing the encirclement of the Righteous Blood Sacred Land.

The Blood Race concentrated their forces mainly in the east, because that was the position of the Righteous Blood Sacred Land's defensive line gap.

Regarding this battle, all of the Blood Race were confident. No one believed there could be any failure, so their morale was booming.

...

In the stone chamber, Lu Ye slowly awakened, feeling his head buzzing, and pain all over his body.

This inevitably reminded him of his past experiences on the Spirit Stream battlefield. That time, he was hunted by a fellow named Dong Shuye, with injuries so severe he nearly lost his life. In the end, it was Ruan Lingyu who found him and brought him back to the Independent Wanderers Society, where he met Hua Ci and slowly recovered under her care.

It seems since then, he hasn't suffered such heavy wounds, especially as his cultivation grew higher; ordinary injuries couldn't possibly make him lose consciousness.

This fight with the Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was extremely fierce. Lu Ye had no choice, even though bloodline suppression somewhat reduced Saintly Venerable Mok Hai's power, the apparent strength was still in the opponent's favor.

Lu Ye had to pay the price to win.

Facing such enemies, trading his life for theirs was already a favorable outcome. All thanks to the Soul Severing Saber; without it injuring the opponent's psyche time and again, eventually shattering the psyche of Saintly Venerable Mok Hai, Lu Ye couldn't have won this battle.

During the previous battle, he was almost torn apart; if not for his strong physique, he would have been beaten to death alive by Saintly Venerable Mok Hai.

He could feel himself had slept for several days, but it was hard to determine exactly how long, as he was unconscious all the while.

With his current physique's strength, combined with the foundation of Blood Technique, ordinary injuries heal quickly.

Yet, he still felt severely wounded, indicating just how tragic it was before.

But his mood was joyful.

Up to now, on the human side, only senior brother had ever killed a Sacred Seed solo. Those old predecessors, one by one, had never achieved such magnificence.

Previously, Jian Guhong, Wuchang, and Wey Fufeng killed one, but it was done with three people's cooperation plus her assistance.

Now, Lu Ye himself accomplished this feat, matching senior brother's achievement, and with cultivation of Divine Sea Level 5.

If he were to tell others, probably no one would believe it.

But he knew, this didn't mean his strength truly matched senior brother's.

His biggest reliance in killing Saintly Venerable Mok Hai was bloodline suppression, followed by the Soul Severing Saber, and then Blood River. Especially after the integration of Blood River, Saintly Venerable Mok Hai couldn't easily escape.

While senior brother had none of these conveniences, senior brother relied entirely on his own terrifying prowess, which Lu Ye couldn't compare to.