

Humanity 1801

Chapter 1801 - Something Out of the Ordinary

The aura of Xiang Yin and her companions was not hidden, so when they discovered their enemies, the enemies also noticed their presence, causing the Sacred Blood Summit squad to rush over as if energized.

This is the habitual mindset at play, because in past Black Abyss struggles, once the Red Talisman Society cultivators faced the Sacred Blood Summit troops in such situations, they mostly chose to flee, and even if they didn't, they mainly focused on containment.

However, what surprised this Sacred Blood Summit squad was that the enemy's reaction was quite strange this time; they did not flee, nor did they intend to scatter for containment, but instead charged straight at them.

The distance between them quickly closed; both sides had the momentum to take down each other in one go. The lead Sacred Blood Summit cultivator felt odd, but it was too late to change formations by then.

At the moment the two squads collided, a vast Blood Sea suddenly became tumultuous.

Within the Blood Sea, all the Sacred Blood Summit cultivators' expressions changed drastically, and the leader turned abruptly, glaring in a certain direction and roaring, "Zhao Bingli, how dare you betray us?"

The turmoil in the Blood Sea was not caused by the enemy, but an issue from within their own ranks, which the Sacred Blood Summit cultivators sensed clearly.

This secret technique that uses multiple cultivators together to activate Blood Techniques, subsequently merging into a Blood Sea, is a common tactic used by the Blood Race against adversaries.

Because once the Blood Sea merges, its size grows larger, its power stronger, and even Constellation Realm cultivators can play a part in such situations, providing some assistance to stronger allies.

But this jointly initiated Blood Technique also has one problem to solve, which is the suppression of saintliness.

If none of them possess saintliness, it's easy to say since no one can suppress anyone.

If there is only one Blood Race with saintliness in the squad, it's easier, and this person can oversee the Blood Sea, with others assisting.

But in the case of these Sacred Blood Summit cultivators, where everyone possesses saintliness, only the one with the strongest saintliness can oversee the Blood Sea, while others restrain their saintliness to assist.

The Saintliness Restraint Technique is the Blood Race's secret technique specifically used in such times. By activating this technique, the Blood Race can restrain their saintliness, thus avoiding mutual suppression interference.

But at the moment when this Sacred Blood Summit squad was about to engage the enemy, Zhao Bingli suddenly stopped restraining his saintliness.

Even more astonishing and bewildering to other cultivators, Zhao Bingli's saintliness was stronger than any of theirs!

This is simply unimaginable. The strength of the Sacred Blood Summit cultivators' saintliness generally relates to the duration of their time in this realm; the longer they are in this realm, the denser their saintliness becomes, as they can absorb more Blood Rain and refine more resources born from this realm.

Although Zhao Bingli's time in this realm was not the shortest, it was definitely not the longest. Many possessed stronger saintliness than him.

Thus, no one knew why his saintliness suddenly surged to such magnitude.

Only one thing was certain: Zhao Bingli's actions were undeniably a betrayal against Sacred Blood Summit.

The balance of the Blood Sea was disrupted, and in the instant of its turmoil, the Red Talisman Society squad, led by Xiang Yin and her sister, already charged forward.

The next moment, an even more intense saintliness than Zhao Bingli's spread out, making the already tumultuous Blood Sea even more fragile, collapsing with a boom!

The Sacred Blood Summit cultivators hiding in the Blood Sea revealed themselves miserably, each with a grim expression, feeling alarmed as the Red Talisman Society was already closing in, yet their mana remained suppressed...

An incense stick's time later, Hu Dequan suddenly widened his eyes, a look of disbelief on his face. Turning to Lu Ye, his lips trembled as he murmured, "Annihilation! Bro, Xiang Yin's squad completely annihilated a Sacred Blood Summit squad!"

He undoubtedly received the communication from that side.

"Understood!" Lu Ye nodded. He too had received Xiang Yin's message.

Such a result did not surprise Lu Ye.

After entering this realm for a year, he continuously honed his treasure blood, yet none remains in his body, as it all was used to subjugate Blood Servants.

Aside from Xiang Yin and the Moon Jade companions following him, several Blood Servants lie hidden on the Sacred Blood Summit side.

Today's battle was the time to use these hidden Blood Servants. Each refined a drop of his treasure blood, with Xiang Yin and her sister refining a drop and a half; in terms of pure saintliness comparison, few from Sacred Blood Summit could match them.

Hiding in shadows, the Blood Servants suddenly turned back in crucial moments, combined with Bloodline suppression, such results are not unexpected.

Hu Dequan was thrilled, for in all past Black Abyss struggles, the Red Talisman Society had never fought such an invigorating battle. Even when smaller skirmishes held an advantage, it never resulted in complete annihilation. Such an encouraging start is enough to lift spirits!

Silently celebrating, fortunately, they reached an agreement with Lu Ye's side before the battle began, choosing to trust him; otherwise, there wouldn't be such fortune. Without Lu Ye's assistance, the Red Talisman Society would likely follow the old path once more.

After a brief contemplation, Hu Dequan spoke, "Bro, I'll leave this battle to your command; whatever way you choose to fight, that's how we'll fight!"

At this point, he no longer doubted Lu Ye's resolve against Sacred Blood Summit and decided to hand over his command authority to Lu Ye, as having two voices in one team is ultimately not ideal.

After speaking, he stood up, stretched his muscles, with a posture ready to fight fervently, then dashed out of the hiding spot: "I will go kill the enemies as well!"

On the meteorite, Lu Ye watched him leave without stopping, continuing to sense the locations of the many Blood Servants, conveying one message after another, as Blood Servants from both camps precisely moved toward one another.

In another direction, another Sacred Blood Summit squad encountered the same unfortunate fate as the previous one, but this time it was led by Wang Taisheng and Zhou Ran instead of Xiang Yin and sister.

Although Wang Taisheng and Zhou Ran's saintliness were slightly inferior to Xiang Yin and sister, with a plan in mind and internal support, this battle was not difficult to win.

Time passed, and under Lu Ye's comprehensive coordination, the scattered Sacred Blood Summit squads suffered misfortunes. Whenever this happened, they were essentially doomed to annihilation.

News of this spread among the Red Talisman Society cultivators, leaving those who were used to hard times both incredulous and incredibly excited!

In previous years, they had always been on the receiving end, never imagining there would be a day they could take the initiative to strike, and each time achieving significant victories with ease.

The difference in numbers was narrowing, and the overall strength comparison was not as disproportionate anymore...

Even for a moment, all the cultivators on their side couldn't help but feel a sense of advantage.

Only Lu Ye, who was responsible for overseeing and coordinating from the rear, felt uneasy because, although the battle was progressing smoothly, the strongest opponent had yet to intervene.

Lih Tian must have arrived in this space; Lu Ye could always vaguely sense his Sun Blaze's power. Yet, what puzzled him was that Lih Tian had remained stationary since his arrival, indifferent to the losses of his subordinates.

Information from Blood Servants hidden within Sacred Blood Summit revealed that Lih Tian hadn't given any direct orders to his cultivators.

He seemed like a spectator, watching this farce from afar, unaffected by victory or defeat.

There must be something unusual, and to win this battle, Lih Tian is the key; only by killing him can it be considered a true victory. Without Lih Tian's death, even if the Sacred Blood Summit cultivators died out, it wouldn't count as a victory.

As he was pondering, suddenly fierce might erupted from one direction.

Lu Ye's expression turned solemn as he looked in that direction. Even across an unknown distance, he could see a burst of red light there.

In the sense of bloodline, in that direction, his two Blood Servants instantly disappeared without a trace.

The power of the Red Talisman!

According to information he had pried from Hu Dequan, over the years, several talisman-bearing cultivators couldn't stick to their beliefs amidst the passage of time and defected from the Red Talisman Society to join the Sacred Blood Summit.

Yet after numerous battles, only one of these individuals remained alive today.

Originally, there were two...

However, the other was killed by Lu Ye at Snowy Peak. This Red Talisman was undoubtedly a killing weapon for any side and wasn't used lightly.

However, at this moment, the power of the Red Talisman was activated, indicating that the talisman holder had been forced into a desperate situation.

His two Blood Servants suffered terrible fates.

Soon, news came back from the battlefield, indicating that not only were his two Blood Servants killed by the Red Talisman, but also three from the Red Talisman Society, all in the Moon Jade Realm.

Since the battle began, it was the first time they suffered losses; five people at once, a significant loss.

But the enemy was not faring well either; the enemy's squad had been completely wiped out, which counted as revenge.

Lu Ye pondered for a moment and sent out a message: "Fellow Daoist, you can act now, but be cautious!"

In another direction, Yang Ling, who had been lurking there, conserving strength and energy, suddenly opened his eyes, checked the message from the audio talisman, and without responding, stood tall and dashed forward.

Toward the direction where Lih Tian was situated.

In previous Black Abyss confrontations, it was always Yang Ling who restrained Lih Tian, as he was the only one on the Red Talisman Society side with two Red Talismans, one for attack and one for defense!

Years of nurturing, any single Red Talisman activated wouldn't be inferior to a Sun Blaze strike, so even if the Cultivation Realm was much lower, it was still manageable to keep Lih Tian in check.

Yang Ling was well familiar with this.

This time was no exception.

Lu Ye was very concerned about the situation with Lih Tian and wanted to know what he was doing at the moment, but he couldn't personally investigate because if he faced Lih Tian, he might expose his own powerful saintliness under the threat from his opponent.

Before truly confronting Lih Tian, Lu Ye didn't want to reveal this, so he could only trouble Yang Ling to make a trip.

Chapter 1802 - Strategizing from Afar

In the void, Yang Ling leapt forward, his expression solemn.

As he continued to approach the position of Lih Tian, a faint red glow began to emanate from him, as if a layer of blood mist enveloped him.

This red glow grew increasingly intense, its power becoming more fierce.

Finally, Lih Tian, who had been quietly standing in place, took notice. He turned his head towards the direction where Yang Ling was coming from, a mocking sneer appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Ultimately, Yang Ling stood 30 miles away from Lih Tian, his entire body radiating with red light. The power of the red talisman had been pushed to its limit, ready to activate at any moment. The formidable force caused his clothes to flutter and his hair to fly in the wind.

He fixed his intense and focused gaze on Lih Tian, ready to unleash the power of the red talisman immediately should the opponent make any suspicious move.

Their eyes met, Lih Tian slightly raised one hand, pointing towards Yang Ling's direction, then curled his finger in a taunting gesture, his voice laced with derision: "Do you dare?"

Yang Ling did not respond!

Although apart from him, Hu Dequan and Meng Xu each possessed a red talisman, these were the only remaining red talismans of their Red Talisman Society. Using one meant one less, so he really didn't dare to act rashly.

Despite the terrifying power of the red talisman, he wasn't sure if it could surely slay a Sun Blaze cultivator. But once he activated the red talisman and if Lih Tian survived, he would surely meet his end.

He didn't dare to gamble, so even though Lih Tian mocked and provoked him, he treated it as mere noise, focusing solely on completing his task.

Seeing Yang Ling making no move, Lih Tian snorted lightly, ignoring him, his mental consciousness sprawling out, clearly sensing the continuous deaths of his subordinate cultivators but remaining indifferent, his expression still shrouded in profound mystery.

Ultimately, Lu Ye made a move.

The Blood Servants he had placed within Sacred Blood Summit were exposed one by one, and the team from Sacred Blood Summit realized something was amiss, becoming increasingly cautious in action.

But of course, this wasn't the main reason that forced him to act.

The main reason was that there were several cultivators on the Sacred Blood Summit side whose saintliness was so strong that even Xiang Yin and her sister couldn't compare.

These cultivators had been in this domain the longest, bathed in thousands of years of Blood Rain, refining various resources, accumulating a substantial amount of intense saintliness within them.

With such cultivators leading, Sacred Blood Summit no longer suffered saintliness suppression, preventing the Red Talisman Society from easily decimating the enemy as initially.

Once the battle broke out, it would be fiercely intense.

The enemy had casualties, and their side also gradually began to suffer personnel losses. Fortunately, the initial strength of Sacred Blood Summit was continually weakened; otherwise, if the situation continued down this path, the Red Talisman Society would be at a disadvantage.

The battlefield was fiercely intense.

The Red Talisman Society cultivators leapt around, constantly dodging the engulfing Blood Sea, while employing various techniques.

Within this Blood Sea, the Sacred Blood Summit cultivators hid, using the Blood Sea as their hold, they maintained an absolute advantage.

Xiang Yin and her sister were in a dire situation, never daring to be too close to the Blood Sea, as the cultivator presiding over this Blood Sea from Sacred Blood Summit surpassed them in saintliness. If they were engulfed by the Blood Sea, they were sure to face disaster.

Suddenly, a streak of light rapidly zipped from a certain direction, and feeling this familiar aura, Xiang Yin and her sister were visibly shaken.

The Venerable Lord has arrived!

They had been stalling for time, awaiting this moment, and having personally experienced Lu Ye's terrifying saintliness, they naturally knew what was coming. Immediately, they transmitted their mental consciousness, signaling their side to prepare for a counterattack.

Soon, they saw Lu Ye charge straight into the Blood Sea without pausing.

In the next instant, cries of alarm echoed, even from a great distance. When the terrifying saintliness erupted, Xiang Yin and her sister felt weak all over...

The vast Blood Sea collapsed suddenly, revealing nearly ten figures of hidden cultivators, all bewildered and terrified.

Seeing this scene, the Red Talisman Society cultivators who had received Xiang Yin and her sister's audio transmission prompt didn't hesitate, taking this opportunity to charge forward for the kill.

Lu Ye continuously exerted his overwhelming saintliness, wielding his blade with dazzling flashes, engaging in a widespread slaughter.

Once the Red Talisman Society cultivators rushed in, the previously fierce battle immediately turned into a one-sided massacre.

Soon, the battlefield fell silent.

Lu Ye turned to look at Xiang Yin and her sister standing in the distance, noting that although they were injured, they were not seriously harmed, only looking a bit disheveled.

Without stopping, Lu Ye swiftly moved, rushing toward another direction.

In that direction, a fierce battle was also breaking out, unusually fierce.

As time passed, one team after another from the Sacred Blood Summit was eliminated. The overall strength comparison between the two sides went from being overwhelmingly outmatched, to gradually balancing, and finally reversing...

In just two days, the cultivators of Sacred Blood Summit were almost completely slaughtered.

On a meteorite, a blood-soaked Hu Dequan returned, landing beside Lu Ye. Although he looked somewhat fatigued, his spirit was extremely invigorated: "Brother, you've strategized brilliantly!"

Never before in the clashes against the Black Abyss had the Red Talisman Society achieved such a resounding victory.

Although our side suffered losses, and not insignificant ones, after this battle, Lih Tian's wings on the Sacred Blood Summit's side were almost entirely clipped.

In just two days, Hu Dequan witnessed the terrifying ability of Lu Ye to dispatch enemies. With every command he issued, a Sacred Blood Summit team was doomed to bad luck. Without Lu Ye, this battle could not have gone so smoothly.

Lu Ye turned his head to glance at him: "Lih Tian is still alive."

Hu Dequan nodded gravely: "So we still need to deal with him!"

Only by resolving him can this battle truly be considered a victory, and from now on, there will be no Sacred Blood Summit in this domain.

As they spoke, Hu Dequan frowned again: "But brother, I feel that something's not quite right."

Lu Ye's eyes flickered: "What's not right?"

"Lih Tian has been inactive the whole time. I went to take a look from afar before; although Yang Ling was hindering with the power of a red talisman, logically, with such heavy losses on the Sacred Blood Summit's side, Lih Tian shouldn't be doing nothing. Yet, since he entered here, he has stayed there without moving. I'm afraid he has a trick up his sleeve."

Lu Ye nodded: "It's definitely a trap; no one knows what he's planning right now. But one thing's for sure... his forces are nearly wiped out. Whatever he's planning, he has no one left to use. Sun Blaze may be terrifying, but he's alone. We still have over thirty people on our side; together, we should be able to take him down."

Hu Dequan considered seriously and agreed: "You're right."

At this moment, Lu Ye's audio talisman vibrated slightly. After checking it, he spoke up: "The last Sacred Blood Summit team has been exterminated. We should go deal with Lih Tian now!"

Hu Dequan steeled his expression: "Let's go, my red talisman which has been nurtured for years, it's finally time to see the light of day."

The two flew forward together.

Lu Ye's gaze was deep and as he looked ahead, the unease in his heart grew stronger.

He couldn't fathom what Lih Tian was planning. Even though he'd secretly turned some Sacred Blood Summit cultivators during this time and inadvertently discovered another secret, he had no intel on Lih Tian's side.

In this battle, even if Lih Tian was restrained by Yang Ling and couldn't act personally, why didn't those Sacred Blood Summit teams converge when sensing the unfavorable situation? Instead, they continued to roam around in squads? Logically, their ability to protect themselves would be much greater if they came together, yet they didn't do so, which undoubtedly gave our side the chance to defeat them one by one.

Furthermore, Lu Ye didn't believe that Lih Tian refrained from acting simply due to being restrained by Yang Ling. If he were in Lih Tian's position, with so many of his forces dead, he would have made a

desperate attempt. As long as he could withstand one attack from Yang Ling's red talisman, he could determine anyone's life or death on this battlefield.

As Lu Ye and Hu Dequan flew towards Lih Tian's position, squad after squad of our cultivators received orders to converge likewise.

Many cultivators from the Red Talisman Society overflowed with excitement on their faces as they had never experienced such a satisfying battle before. In previous confrontations with the Sacred Blood Summit, they were always at a significant disadvantage, constantly hiding.

In contrast, this time, so many Sacred Blood Summit cultivators were wiped out, they didn't even use several formations they had set up, and the Origin's position was never exposed.

Now, only Lih Tian was left from the Sacred Blood Summit. Although we don't have Sun Blaze, we have several red talismans, and there are still quite a number of cultivators alive. Even if we had to sacrifice lives, we could take down Lih Tian.

This battle, we will certainly win!

In the void, Lih Tian remained quietly standing there, three hundred miles away was Yang Ling secretly channeling the power of a red talisman to intimidate. Even after knowing that almost all Sacred Blood Summit cultivators had been wiped out, he did not dare relax in the slightest. His eyes fixed unerringly on Lih Tian, and should the other make any wrong move, the power of the red talisman would be unleashed instantly.

Suddenly, Lih Tian looked at Yang Ling with a somewhat puzzled expression: "How did you achieve this?"

Yang Ling became even more wary and hesitated before speaking: "What?"

Lih Tian sighed: "Openly, the power comparison of my Sacred Blood Summit is several times that of your Red Talisman Society. How did you manage to slaughter my subordinates so thoroughly? And... what methods did you use to incite those traitors?"

Standing here, even though his Mental Consciousness could detect the dwindling of life, he couldn't probe into the specifics of the battle. So he was genuinely curious.

He could feel that some of his subordinates betrayed him, and not just one. But with just those few traitors, it shouldn't have influenced the overall course of the battle.

"Do you think I would answer that?" Yang Ling coldly replied.

Lih Tian sighed: "Fine, if you won't say, then don't... it doesn't matter anymore."

Lih Tian's disinterested attitude made Yang Ling's brows furrow; instinctively feeling something was amiss, he dared not think deeply, lest his mind wander.

Chapter 1803 - No One Can Win

Suddenly, Yang Ling sensed a familiar aura rapidly approaching, instantly boosting his spirits.

A moment later, two figures stood not far from him; they were Lu Ye and Hu Dequan, who arrived promptly.

Soon after, another team led by Meng Xu also gathered at the site.

After waiting a bit longer, the cultivators from the Red Talisman Society congregated in full.

Compared to before the battle, their numbers were down by a dozen or so, most of whom were cultivators of the Red Talisman Society, and Lu Ye's Blood Servants also suffered several losses.

Moreover, after two continuous days of battle, almost no one was at their peak, and some hadn't even healed from their injuries.

Yet even so, nearly thirty people stood there.

Looking at Lih Tian, Hu Dequan's face was full of hatred, recalling the faces of those lost in the constant struggle against the Sacred Blood Summit over the years, he shouted, "Lih Tian, your time has come!"

One would think that even with the situation as it was, Lih Tian would still have some hard words to say, being a Sun Blaze, after all. Who would have expected him to nod, "Indeed, you truly are impressive!"

As he spoke, his gaze swept ahead, pausing slightly on Lu Ye with a puzzled expression, having never seen him before.

But soon, he dismissed this and moved on.

Lih Tian's calm demeanor made Hu Dequan frown, recalling Lu Ye's previous words, and he shouted, "What trick are you playing?"

Lih Tian laughed, "All my forces have been wiped out by you, and I myself am constrained here by your red talisman. What trick can I be playing? I'm just standing here, waiting to die."

Hu Dequan said furiously, "If you truly wish to die, why not take your own life? Avoid the conflict and spare yourself an ugly death!"

Lih Tian raised his eyebrows, "Why not?"

Hu Dequan opened his mouth, momentarily at a loss for words; he naturally didn't naively believe a Sun Blaze would kill himself.

Meng Xu said coldly, "No need to waste words with him, just kill him. Once he's dead, whatever schemes he has are but illusions!"

As he spoke, he pinched his fingers, and a dazzling red light erupted from his fingertips.

Hu Dequan nodded, "Attack!" and promptly unleashed the power of his own red talisman.

Lu Ye's eyes flickered, and he too activated the power of his red talisman.

In an instant, four beams of red light burst forth, spreading their terrifying power in all directions, causing even Moon Jade cultivators present to sway uncontrollably, forcing them to use their own power to protect themselves.

A short while later, each red talisman's power was pushed to its limit.

To everyone's astonishment, Lih Tian still stood quietly, indifferent, even showing a hint of compassion in his gaze toward everyone.

"Kill!" Hu Dequan shouted sharply, first triggering his red talisman's power, with the red light condensing suddenly into a formidable blade slashing toward Lih Tian.

At the same time, Yang Ling also attacked, his red talisman transforming into an ancient ferocious beast, lifelike and terrifying, roaring as it charged at Lih Tian, its body like lightning, its forehead horn flashing with red light as if it could shatter everything.

Meng Xu's red talisman was somewhat different from the other two; it was a colossal palm print. As it pressed down, even space started to fracture.

The first to act, Hu Dequan and Yang Ling, turned in shock to Meng Xu, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Simultaneously, many cultivators standing beside Lu Ye turned pale, suddenly feeling impending doom, a dense aura of death enveloping them, leaving their bodies stiff.

Instinctively wanting to dodge, they found the entire space locked.

Lu Ye's sigh resonated, as the red light spread, enveloping him in a layer of red light that turned into solid protection.

As the giant palm print descended, the seven or eight cultivators of the Red Talisman Society beside Lu Ye struggled to resist even momentarily before despair painted their faces, their bodies exploding in death.

Even Lu Ye was pressed so hard that his whole body creaked, the red light on his surface dimming visibly.

Despite having activated a defensive red talisman empowered by treasure blood, Meng Xu's red talisman had been nurtured for too long, its power was terrifying, and the defensive red talisman alone was barely able to resist.

Meng Xu's expression was likewise one of shock because he hadn't expected that the red talisman Lu Ye activated was for defense.

In theory, at such a moment, everyone should be activating offensive red talismans to join forces to kill Lih Tian...

Yet before the full activation of the red talisman's power, he didn't know what type Lu Ye had activated; he merely preconceived his own judgment.

He just had one doubt: Why, at such a time, did Lu Ye activate a defensive red talisman? What was he defending against?

"What are you doing?" Yang Ling's roar echoed, even though he had already come to a judgment, it was still hard to believe, for that was a brother-in-law he had lived with for two thousand years!

He didn't understand why the other side would do this, nor did he understand when the other had defected, because before this, he and Hu Dequan had not noticed at all.

As Yang Ling's words fell, Lu Ye, wrapped in a dim red glow, finally moved. The Brazen Plundering Technique was activated, and everyone saw a blur, followed by a flash of the blade.

By the time they regained their senses, Lu Ye was already standing not far from Meng Xu, and on the jet-black long saber, a streak of fresh blood was glaring.

Meng Xu was caught completely off guard, because from his standpoint, when he activated that red talisman, Lu Ye and the cultivators around him would all be turned to dust.

No Moon Jade could survive under the power of such a red talisman!

Yet Lu Ye activated a defense red talisman to block this terrifying blow, saving his own life.

Meng Xu staggered backward, clutching his heart, clearly feeling his internal organs completely shattered, Lu Ye's slash was incredibly swift and ferocious, cutting off any chance of survival.

But the strong vitality of the Moon Jade Late Stage meant he wouldn't die immediately, and feeling the approach of death was undoubtedly tormenting and terrifying.

He looked at Lu Ye incredulously, "How did you find out?"

When he should have activated the attack red talisman, Lu Ye instead activated the defense red talisman, clearly prepared for something, so Meng Xu understood that Lu Ye must have detected something.

Faced with his inquiry, Lu Ye ignored it, with no intention of explaining, but he looked regretfully at the position where the Red Talisman Society cultivators had stood by his side moments ago, now reduced to a mess of shattered bodies.

Long before secretly recruiting Zhou Tianbao, Lu Ye had known a secret.

There was a spy from Lih Tian within the Red Talisman Society.

Even Zhou Tianbao didn't know who this person was.

During his time interacting with the Red Talisman Society, Lu Ye had been secretly investigating, but came up empty-handed, even during this series of confrontations with the Sacred Blood Summit, no clues emerged.

He only knew that this spy was deeply hidden and highly likely one of the leaders of the Red Talisman Society, because an ordinary cultivator wouldn't have the power to overturn the Red Talisman Society.

Yang Ling, Hu Dequan, Meng Xu were all suspects in his mind...

Yet he couldn't openly declare it, as doing so would only make them suspicious of his motives. Compared to a cultivator tainted by saintliness, the people of the Red Talisman Society would undoubtedly trust their own more.

Until Meng Xu eagerly activated the red talisman, Lu Ye barely made a judgment.

Just that Lu Ye couldn't understand one thing, Meng Xu wasn't tainted by saintliness, because when Lu Ye activated it, he wasn't suppressed, so why did he cooperate with Lih Tian and defect, and this defection seemed recent, within the last ten years, otherwise the Red Talisman Society would have perished long ago.

"Why?" Hu Dequan's eyes trembled as he looked at Meng Xu, his face pale to the extreme, Meng Xu's sudden betrayal left him momentarily wondering who in this world he could still trust.

Meng Xu's vitality was exceedingly dim, and looking at Hu Dequan, he spoke only after a long while: "It's unwinnable; I only wish for a way to survive!"

Hu Dequan's gaze flickered, soon turning into rage: "Lih Tian is about to die, years of strife are nearing an end, who told you we can't win!"

Meng Xu opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say more, yet at that moment, his vitality completely vanished.

Hu Dequan was filled with grief, and Yang Ling was no better off, the remaining Red Talisman Society cultivators were all suspicious, none knew if any traitors were hidden among them.

"Lih Tian isn't dead!" Lu Ye's calm voice sounded.

Hu Dequan and Yang Ling finally came to their senses, turning to look at Lih Tian's side. The red talisman's power had dissipated, yet the sight made their eyes contract.

Lih Tian indeed wasn't dead, though he appeared somewhat ragged. After all, he had just resisted the power of two red talismans alone, injury was inevitable, even his aura was weak.

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, he suddenly burst into laughter, filled with mockery: "You still want to win? Meng Xu was right, you can't win, he joined me because he saw reality, while you... are blinded by falsehoods!" The laughter ceased, and his voice turned severe: "No one can win!"

"Blood Sea!" Lu Ye whispered, first to activate the Blood Sea Technique.

Xiang Yin and the others jolted back to their senses, quickly flashing into the Blood Sea. As their blood Qi was unleashed, the already substantial Blood Sea rapidly expanded outward, enveloping the Red Talisman Society's group of cultivators.

"Focus, kill Lih Tian first!" Lu Ye's voice rang in the Red Talisman Society cultivators' ears.

Hu Dequan followed with a sharp shout, "Kill Lih Tian!"

The Blood Sea surged, instantly covering a thousand-mile radius, swiftly expanding towards Lih Tian's position.

Strangely enough, facing the oncoming Blood Sea, Lih Tian showed no intent to evade, instead, his expression turned manic, arms outstretched in a gesture of embrace, shouting, "Yes, wonderful!"

The next moment, his entire being was enveloped by the Blood Sea.

Chapter 1804 - The Death of Lih Tian

The Blood Sea surged, holy power fluctuated, and Lu Ye had driven his saintliness to the extreme.

With him as the lead, numerous cultivators from the Red Talisman Society, along with a group of Blood Servants, were madly besieging Lih Tian within the Blood Sea.

In this battle, although our cultivators suffered heavy losses, there were still over twenty alive at this moment, and each was Moon Jade.

If Lih Tian was in perfect condition, even with these cultivators united, they might not be able to do much to him, considering he was Sun Blaze.

It's like over twenty Constellations fighting against a Moon Jade; without As-Close-As-Siblings support and formation, they would easily be defeated individually. Besides, he had higher cultivation: attacking at will, escaping at will, he held an absolute advantage.

But under Lu Ye's suppression of saintliness, Lih Tian's strength greatly reduced, coupled with the blockade of the Blood Sea surrounding, he was destined for a hard death.

Yet strangely enough, even in such dire straits, Lih Tian showed no signs of panic, instead laughing wildly, facing attacks from all directions without any intent to defend, but rather attacking to attack.

He seemed to not care about his life or death at all!

The unease in Lu Ye's heart had already intensified to the limit, he was certain that Lih Tian had a backup plan, otherwise how could a distinguished Sun Blaze be in a position seeking death, plus the words he spoke earlier were quite intriguing, but with the war reaching this point, there was no room for maneuvering.

No matter what Lih Tian's backup plan was, he must be killed first!

The result of not defending was Lih Tian's body continuously appearing with large and small injuries, flesh and blood starting to collapse and separate, revealing ghastly white bones.

Our side also began to suffer casualties gradually. Under the suppression of Lu Ye's saintliness, Lih Tian's strength was far less than at peak, but the biggest difference between Sun Blaze and Moon Jade was not the enhancement in physique and mana, but the psyche.

Comparatively, Sun Blaze's psyche force has reached another level, Lu Ye could suppress his physical strength, but not his psyche force.

This led to once our cultivators were caught by Lih Shang's flaw, they weren't dead but injured, the terrifying and violent soul power fluctuating, continually playing the sad song of death.

Seeing the situation like this, Lu Ye dared not drag on any longer.

He made a snap decision, quickly retreated, avoiding the fierce confrontation area from afar, meanwhile, as mana surged, a streak of red light blossomed.

Before coming here, the Dwarf Race had given him three Red Talismans for protection: one for attack, one for defense, and the last one for escape, known for being extremely comprehensive.

The defensive Red Talisman had already been used by him, and now he was activating the attack-type Red Talisman.

Dreadful dreams are plentiful, he was going to use the Red Talisman to settle the score once and for all.

The red light shone brightly, even the gloss of the Blood Sea couldn't overshadow this dazzling color, and Lu Ye's whole momentum was rising frantically, his clothes fluttering incessantly.

The red light, like a living entity, flowed towards the Boulder Mountain Saber in his hand, in the blink of an eye, the originally pitch-black Boulder Mountain Saber transformed into a blood saber!

Lu Ye held the saber in hand, a powerful belief rose that in this moment, all things in the world could be cut down by one slash!

With the Red Talisman empowering, even the Boulder Mountain Saber trembled, Lu Ye raised his other hand, gripped the saber hilt with both hands, mental consciousness surged in all directions, his form darting forward.

Received through audio transmission, the many cultivators who were besieging Lih Tian rapidly retreated to all sides, the heavily scarred Lih Tian also, at this moment, looked towards Lu Ye, even with the obstruction of the Blood Sea, he could feel the deadly threat of this slash.

He still was not afraid, the Blood Sea around transmitted a strong binding force, obviously afraid he would escape, intending to confine him in place.

But he had no intention of fleeing, just his psyche force violently surged, bombarding towards Lu Ye.

Instantly, Lu Ye's Divine Sea surged, his heart and mind wavered, fortunately, there was the seven-color Divine Lotus guarding his psyche, facing Lih Tian's psychic attack, he still managed to hold on for a while.

His form was enveloped in the red light, within about 30 miles, reached in the blink of an eye.

The blood-red long saber fiercely cleaved!

Lu Ye originally planned to urge the saber momentum, but under the Talisman's empowerment, this slash was too overwhelming, he could no longer urge any saber momentum.

A simple and plain, straightforward slash!

The vast Blood Sea slightly trembled then instantly split like a chunk of blood tofu, the bloody saber energy straightly spread over thousands of miles, seemingly wanting to cut open this space, along the path, meteorites and floating land all turned to dust.

Deep groans sounded, but the Blood Servants were impacted, each face pale.

Though the Blood Sea centered around Lu Ye, the Blood Servants had always been supporting from behind, this slash cleaved the Blood Sea, and they suffered from backlash as well.

Cultivators of the Red Talisman Society didn't suffer much backlash but were unsteady under the massive power ripple.

Until after several breaths, the dazzling red light gradually faded.

Everyone immediately looked towards Lih Tian, eager to know the outcome of this slash.

What met the eyes was exhilarating for everyone, as the place where Lih Tian once stood now had no flesh, only a chilling skeleton.

Lih Tian is dead!

Lu Ye stood not far from this skeleton, holding the Boulder Mountain Saber in a forward slashing stance, with a furrowed brow.

Something isn't right.

The power of that previous slash was incredibly strong, and under the restraint of saintliness and severe injuries, Lih Tian couldn't survive, which Lu Ye had anticipated.

However... why has his skeleton remained intact? By logic, even if the slash couldn't turn Lih Tian into powder, it should at least have split him in two.

Yet his skeleton displayed an unnatural hardness, with no marks of damage from such an overwhelming strike.

Lu Ye gazed intently and couldn't help but shrink his eyelids!

He discovered that there were complex, intertwined patterns spread over the chilling skeleton, and the key was that these patterns felt extremely familiar to him.

These were unmistakably the Blood Eye Spirit Runes, covering every corner of Lih Tian's skeleton.

Looking at these patterns, Lu Ye recalled a piece of information he had previously gleaned from Zhou Tianbao — that Lih Tian had been cultivating a secret technique, which only recently showed some success.

Upon hearing this, Lu Ye immediately thought of the Blood Eye Spirit Runes, as they appeared with the Blood Moon, and he could observe them, as could others. If there's any secret technique in this realm that would interest someone like Lih Tian, it would undoubtedly be the Spirit Runes that emerged with the Blood Moon.

During the confrontation with Lih Tian, Lu Ye had been vigilant about this, because he had personally tried to activate those Spirit Runes and knew their eerie nature.

But in truth, Lih Tian showed no signs of activating the Spirit Runes from beginning to end.

Lu Ye never expected that Lih Tian would brand the pattern of the Spirit Runes onto his own skeleton, and to achieve this, Lih Tian's mastery on the Path of Spirit Runes must be terrifyingly profound.

This level of difficulty cannot be compared to branding the same Spirit Runes onto the leaves of the Talent Tree, as there is a huge advantage in doing it on the Talent Tree: mistakes can be revised. With this convenience, Lu Ye can easily brand any Spirit Rune he knows onto the leaves of the Talent Tree, thereby making it his own.

No other methods of constructing Spirit Runes compare, as they require a continuous effort. One can only imagine the difficulty Lih Tian faced in branding such a complex Spirit Rune onto his own skeleton.

Yet he achieved it...

Oddly, Lih Tian never activated the power of this Spirit Rune, and neither the Red Talisman Society nor his Blood Servants ever mentioned Lih Tian's proficiency in the Path of Spirit Runes.

Many doubts arose in Lu Ye's heart, making it hard to understand what Lih Tian's purpose was in doing this.

Nonetheless, Lih Tian is ultimately dead, and this battle... our side has won!

Turning to look around, only fewer than twenty cultivators survived the chaotic battlefield; in the duel with Lih Tian, several more were killed. Initially, there were forty-plus on our side, and the Sacred Blood Summit had more than a hundred.

But in just a few days of skirmish, Moon Jade lost a great number, and even a Sun Blaze fell. Those who remain alive feel a deep sense of unfamiliarity.

Lu Ye, however, saw joy in the eyes of Hu Dequan and others, which soon turned to surprise as they stared behind him.

Lu Ye suddenly turned his gaze to Lih Tian's skeleton, and the chilling bones started to emit a faint red glow, radiating from the ribcage and rapidly spreading throughout the body.

In an instant, the spirit runes branded on the skeleton were activated!

This strangely eerie scene left Lu Ye completely puzzled. By logic, Lih Tian was dead, and no matter what he branded onto his skeleton in life, it shouldn't have been triggered again.

Yet this occurrence was unfolding right before his eyes.

Almost without hesitation, the Boulder Mountain Saber returned to the sheath, Lu Ye grasped the hilt with one hand, assuming a saber-drawing stance, focusing intently with mana surging robustly.

As the long saber unsheathed, blood and flesh on Lu Ye's right arm burst apart, and even his whole being endured immense pressure at that moment.

Drawn Saber Slash!

An astonishing saber light flashed by, a move that Lu Ye could unleash as his strongest technique without relying on external force. With his Moon Jade Mid-Stage foundation, even if Lih Tian were alive, he wouldn't fare well against such a close-range slash.

Yet such a slash failed to damage the skeleton in the slightest, as Lu Ye could clearly sense that his strike was repelled by that peculiar red glow.

The skeleton flew instantaneously with the slash!

In the surrounding space, an unknown force was drawn towards where the skeleton was.

Lu Ye concentrated his senses and quickly discerned that it was the immense blood Qi energy dispersed when Lih Tian died, as his Sun Blaze-level blood Qi energy was unimaginably terrifying.

At this moment, the originally dissipated blood Qi was clearly attracted by some force, enveloping the skeleton and forming a not-so-dense Blood Orb.

Chapter 1805 - The Descent of Treasure Blood

"What's happening?" Hu Dequan flew over and asked.

"Not sure," Lu Ye shook his head, "but it's definitely not anything good."

The various oddities of Lih Tian's death were too strange. Thinking back, this guy seemed to have a desire for death. Not only that, he was completely indifferent to the life and death of the cultivators under his command. Otherwise, with the resources of the Sacred Blood Summit, our side wouldn't have won so easily.

Looking at the current situation, Lu Ye couldn't help but come up with a bold guess. Lih Tian indeed had a backup plan, but it would only come into play after his death. This was very strange. What was the point of leaving a backup plan when someone is already dead?

No time to ponder deeply, Lu Ye shouted, "Let's take action together!"

No matter what Lih Tian's backup plan was, it couldn't be allowed to succeed. So as long as they broke this Blood Orb wrapping the skeleton and found a way to destroy the skeleton, whatever Lih Tian was plotting would be in vain.

Having just won a battle and with no time to catch their breath, numerous cultivators took action again, launching a furious attack on the Blood Orb.

However, frustratingly, no matter how fierce the assault, it couldn't shake the Blood Orb in the slightest, only causing it to sway incessantly in the Void.

Suddenly, Lu Ye stopped and spread out his Mental Consciousness.

He vaguely sensed that something was approaching from all directions!

Soon, he knew what it was; it was the dispersing blood Qi energy in this space, and the source of this blood Qi energy was the residual energy left behind by the Sacred Blood Summit cultivators after their deaths.

Earlier in the battle, after the Blood Servants killed those Sacred Blood Summit cultivators, they dared not casually refine their blood Qi because the blood Qi of the Sacred Blood Summit cultivators contained saintliness. Recklessly refining it posed a risk to the Blood Servants, unlike when they bathed in Blood Rain and refined the weak saintliness it contained.

The Blood Servants didn't refine it, so the blood Qi naturally remained in the areas where the cultivators died.

Lu Ye never expected that this residual blood Qi would now all converge over here, with the source of the gathering undoubtedly being the strange Blood Orb. It seemed to have the ability to attract saintly blood Qi!

Just the bone-wrapped blood Qi of Lih Tian had resulted in the current situation. If the attracted blood Qi were to mix in, who knows what would happen next.

Lu Ye quickly shouted, "Block this blood Qi!"

The numerous cultivators attacking the Blood Orb paused upon hearing this, quickly investigating and soon discovering the issue, immediately employing various methods to block it.

Lu Ye further spread his own Blood Sea, transforming it into a Blood River, working with other Blood Servants to seal off a vast area.

Yet despite their efforts, they couldn't completely intercept the blood Qi drawn from all directions. Waves of blood Qi constantly poured into the Blood Orb, making its color even richer.

Moreover, complex patterns emerged on the Blood Orb's surface.

A strange aura faintly emanated from within the Blood Orb...

In his spare time, Lu Ye glanced at the Blood Orb, feeling extremely anxious but unable to do anything.

In just a few breaths, the Blood Orb was already glowing brightly with red light, with patterns spread all over it. The red light illuminated the surrounding area. At this moment, the Blood Orb looked almost identical to the Blood Moon Lu Ye had observed outside, and the various patterns within it connected and merged, making the Blood Orb appear more like a wide-open eye, incredibly terrifying.

There was no more blood Qi converging towards the Blood Orb. What needed to be intercepted had been intercepted, and what couldn't be intercepted was absorbed by the Blood Orb.

At that moment, the Void trembled and buzzed incessantly. In the unseen depths, a powerful force seemed to descend from an unknown place, falling upon the Blood Orb!

The already dazzling light of the Blood Orb suddenly expanded.

All the cultivators staring at the Blood Orb suddenly found their minds drifting, and their Divine Sea was turbulent.

Lu Ye was also affected, but much less so than the others.

He stared at the Blood Orb that was undergoing drastic changes, drawing power from the unknown, and many doubts were suddenly answered at this moment...

Lih Tian was not skilled in the Path of Spirit Runes, so since entering this domain, the Red Talisman Society and Blood Servants had only mentioned this to him. Otherwise, such important information could not have been kept from him.

Lih Tian's ability to inscribe a complete Blood Eye Spirit Rune on his skeleton was not his own but was accomplished with the secret assistance of some will, making it possible to complete this almost impossible task.

He didn't care about his life and death, not because he truly didn't want to live or wasn't afraid of death, but because he was influenced by some will. His death, and the deaths of those Sacred Blood Summit cultivators, were all in preparation for this moment!

That will aimed to descend upon the Origin space!

That will was the will of the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood, and only it could make a Sun Blaze willingly die for it.

When meeting with Veteran Fang earlier, he mentioned that the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood could not enter this place, so to infiltrate the Origin, it had to rely on the constant deaths of Sacred Blood Summit cultivators. The saintliness left behind after their deaths would slowly infiltrate the Origin of

Mount Fangcun, which was the scene Lu Ye first saw. However, after his assistance, the situation of the Origin improved significantly.

This space has been sealed by the Origin, making it difficult for the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood to descend. Otherwise, it would have succeeded long ago over the years.

According to its previous methods, perhaps with more time, the Origin would sooner or later be completely eroded by saintliness. Once that happens, the Origin space will no longer have the power to block, and when the Origin is tainted, the Core World will be under the control of the treasure blood's will. But that time frame is too long, the treasure blood's will is clearly impatient.

Looking at it this way, the earliest news Lu Ye heard from Xiang Yin was correct.

Xiang Yin said that if one day the Red Talisman Society and Sacred Blood Summit fight to a conclusion, then the lock on this world would be broken, which is as it should be. Because fundamentally, the contest between the Red Talisman Society and Sacred Blood Summit is a contest between the will of the Origin and the will of the treasure blood. No matter who wins in the end, there is no need to lock the domain anymore.

Moreover, at this moment, the treasure blood's will uses the Sun Blaze's remains as a vessel, and with the blood Qi of many initial Blood Race as the foundation, it has constructed Blood Eye Spirit Runes in this Origin space!

This lone spirit rune doesn't have much effect on its own, but it can resonate with the treasure blood's will outside, giving it guidance, thereby creating a flaw in the sealing of the core space.

The treasure blood's will can descend here using Lih Tian's remains as a medium!

Perhaps not only the will could descend, but even a drop of treasure blood itself might directly come.

Many thoughts flashed through Lu Ye's mind, and he immediately realized one thing—this was big trouble.

Originally thought that killing Lih Tian would be the end of the conflict, but who would have expected it to be just the beginning of a nightmare!

Turning to look around, regardless of his Blood Servants or the many cultivators of the Red Talisman Society, everyone was pale-faced and trembling.

They were obviously all affected by that Blood Eye Spirit Runes, and the great terror brought by the descending treasure blood's will made everyone unable to muster any resistance, especially the Blood Servants who all became weak as shrimp—that's the natural suppression of their bloodline.

Lu Ye wasn't as incapacitated, but under the influence of that Blood Eye Spirit Runes, his mind was restless, Divine Sea turbulent. If not for the seven-color Divine Lotus's protection, his situation wouldn't be much better than others; in such circumstances, it's impossible to take any action to prevent anything.

His heart was bitter. Lih Tian was right; in this battle, no one can win!

The people of Sacred Blood Summit were dead, not many from the Red Talisman Society and Blood Servants survived, and once the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood descended here, this space would likely lose all vitality!

In an instant, the light of the Blood Orb dazzled to the extreme, then in a flash of distortion unseen by everyone, it transformed.

The light dissipated, and that overwhelming terror that shrouded body and mind vanished, the turbulent Divine Sea calmed down. In contrast, each cultivator sprayed fresh blood from their mouths.

Lu Ye was no exception...

He raised his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth, and focused ahead, seeing that the Blood Orb had disappeared.

In its place was a slender, graceful figure, completely unclothed, with smooth curves, strangely devoid of any allure, yet filled with an exaggerated sense of explosive power.

She was a very tall woman, with long blood-colored hair draped down to cover her back, skin fair, and eyes blood-colored, yet the pupils were filled with intricate patterns like two shrunken Blood Moons embedded within them.

Lu Ye's heart raced!

Even though he had known long before that the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood nurtured its own will, he still couldn't believe this scene.

To know the Blood Ancestor had been dead for who knows how many years, her body split into several parts, becoming several domains, yet her drop of treasure blood had bizarrely survived.

Would this count as the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood avatar?

Is this considered Drop of Blood Rebirth?

Amidst the shock and concern, Lu Ye quickly noticed that the gaze of this treasure blood avatar wasn't so clear, with a hint of confusion and chaos.

He immediately understood that Veteran Fang was right, although the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood nurtured its own will, this will wasn't perfect and was still in a muddled state.

As such, her plan to borrow Lih Tian's remains and the blood Qi of many initial Blood Race to shape a body and descend here wasn't completely her doing, Lih Tian surely contributed to it!

In the Void, the figures of the Red Talisman Society and Blood Servants stood still, all staring dumbfounded at the suddenly appeared treasure blood avatar. No one knew what this situation was, why a being suddenly emerged.

No one dared to act recklessly, even though at this moment the treasure blood avatar felt utterly harmless, the terror it brought upon its descent lingered.

In this silence, the treasure blood avatar suddenly turned its head in a direction, precisely where Zhou Ran was.

Just one look and Zhou Ran felt impending doom, his expression becoming extremely fearful.

In contrast, the treasure blood avatar's bewildered gaze was filled with perplexity, as if she saw something strange, then she extended a hand in Zhou Ran's direction and gently clenched it.

Bloodlight exploded!

Chapter 1806 - Devastating Losses

Zhou Ran, at the Moon Jade Late Stage of cultivation, died inexplicably, turning to dust with a distant grip from the Blood Ancestor's Treasure Blood Avatar, without the slightest resistance.

Blood Qi drifted as if it were drawn, pouring into the Treasure Blood Avatar's body!

The spectacle left the group horrified, for none saw how the Treasure Blood Avatar acted. At the instant she gently clenched her fist, no force wavered outward, yet Zhou Ran was crushed like an ant, clearly defying logic.

One could understand if the Treasure Blood Avatar showcased the power of a Sun Blaze-level strong cultivator, killing Zhou Ran across the void, but what transpired didn't seem like that was the case.

Almost everyone was at a loss, except for Lu Ye, who vaguely perceived the truth.

Zhou Ran was akin to a first-generation Blood Race; his saintliness came from the Blood Ancestor's Treasure Blood Avatar, which is why, upon the descent of the Treasure Blood Avatar, she could take Zhou Ran's life at will. She was reclaiming her own power!

Not only Zhou Ran, but all of his Blood Servants were likely the same, for each had acquired their saintliness before Lu Ye arrived.

As Lu Ye pondered this, the Treasure Blood Avatar turned her gaze towards another Blood Servant.

That Blood Servant, witnessing Zhou Ran's tragic end, was now exceedingly fearful, mustering his Mana to flee from the place. However, it was too late. With another fist clench from the Blood Ancestor's Avatar, that Moon Jade Mid-Stage Blood Servant followed Zhou Ran's fate.

"Run!" Lu Ye shouted urgently as he realized the situation was not right.

Before the Blood Ancestor's Treasure Blood Avatar, the Blood Servants were powerless, even inadvertently boosting her strength. The only option now was a swift escape, whoever could run should run.

Even he, at his word's fall, quickly retreated backward.

Instantly, figures scattered in all directions, and the surviving cultivators of the Red Talisman Society, witnessing the scene, dared not linger, scattering like birds and beasts. The Treasure Blood Avatar appeared so terrifying that it left them without the thought of resisting.

It wasn't for a lack of courage; their years of perseverance against someone like Lih Tian at Sun Blaze level proved their bravery, but Lih Tian's and the Treasure Blood Avatar's abilities were in no way comparable.

As they fled, Lu Ye could clearly sense his Blood Servants dying one by one, leaving only Xiang Yin and her sister within moments. At that moment, the two sisters, like frightened rabbits, desperately moved forward.

They fled in the same direction as Lu Ye, instinctively drawn to him upon his shout, seeking some semblance of safety. Little did they know, Lu Ye himself had no safety to offer at that moment.

"Venerable Lord!" Xiang Yin looked at Lu Ye with a plea in her eyes. She too sensed the deaths of the other Blood Servants, aware that she and her sister were next. Also knowing the Venerable Lord was powerless to help in this situation, she instinctively turned to Lu Ye, hoping against hope at the brink of life and death.

Lu Ye's retreat suddenly halted; swiftly, he appeared before them, pointing ahead in urgency, "Get in quickly!"

As the words left his mouth, a strange portal suddenly appeared in the void. Xiang Yin and Xuan Yu plunged in without hesitation, their figures vanishing.

Lu Ye quickly closed the portal, steadied himself, and turned around to look toward the Blood Ancestor's Treasure Blood Avatar's location.

He couldn't escape; with Xiang Yin and her sister taken into the Small Flower World, Lu Ye felt clearly that the Treasure Blood Avatar's gaze fell upon him.

Undoubtedly, she sensed the intense saintliness within him.

Their eyes met across the void, and Lu Ye channeled all his Mana to protect himself, his Divine Soul Power raging and surging. Spirit runes defense and divine runes defense were simultaneously layered upon each other.

He didn't know if he could withstand the Treasure Blood Avatar's distant grip, but he refused to sit and wait for death.

Fixing his mind, he watched as the Treasure Blood Avatar raised a hand towards his position and lightly clenched her fist.

At that moment, Lu Ye's heart nearly skipped a beat.

However, he quickly realized he was unharmed!

He perceived no abnormal sensation, indicating the Treasure Blood Avatar's absolute control over saintliness was ineffective on him.

Lu Ye exhaled deeply, feeling as though he'd narrowly escaped death.

He had somewhat expected this because as he refined the Blood Race's Sacred Blood, the Talent Tree incinerated everything detrimental, leaving only the beneficial parts for him.

In other terms, the Blood Ancestor's imprint within the Sacred Blood had been refined by the Talent Tree. Though Lu Ye felt the pressure from stronger saintliness when he activated his saintliness, he wouldn't be at the Blood Ancestor's mercy like the Blood Servants.

This was the true reason he escaped unscathed.

In the distance, the Blood Ancestor tilted her head slightly, her expression puzzled, evidently unclear as to why Lu Ye survived unlike other cultivators, remaining unharmed.

Nevertheless, her limited spiritual intelligence afforded her little capacity for analysis, so upon seeing Lu Ye unharmed, she darted towards him with incredible speed.

Lu Ye, who had just been relieved that he escaped death, suddenly turned pale, realizing that he might truly be in grave danger this time.

He could ignore the Treasure Blood Avatar's control over saintliness power, but if the opponent came to kill him personally, he had no solutions.

Even if this Treasure Blood Avatar couldn't wield the peak power of the Blood Ancestor, even if it displayed just one-tenth of it, that would be more than he, being in the Moon Jade Mid-Stage, could withstand.

As he watched the Treasure Blood Avatar closing in, Lu Ye's peripheral vision suddenly caught sight of a light shooting over from nowhere, reaching him in the blink of an eye, and then hitting the space around him.

Ripples spread across the surrounding space, tossing all around, and at that moment, an old voice sounded in Lu Ye's ear, "Don't move!"

Lu Ye instantly recognized it as Veteran Fang's voice, immediately stabilizing his stance and even restraining his Mana.

The space distorted, and Lu Ye couldn't help but feel an incredibly strange sensation, as if he was both in this world and yet not.

The Treasure Blood Avatar approached not far in front of him, its already puzzled expression becoming even more bewildered, incessantly looking around as if searching for a trace of Lu Ye.

Yet Lu Ye was clearly standing not far from her.

Lu Ye held his breath, knowing that under Veteran Fang's influence, the Treasure Blood Avatar had lost track of his position.

After a brief ponder, Lu Ye understood what was going on.

After all, Veteran Fang was the Origin Consciousness, and being the Origin Consciousness, it naturally had some degree of mastery over the powers of this world, much like Number Nine could harness the power of the Nine Provinces.

Although suffering from the Blood Ancestor's Sacred Blood erosion, Veteran Fang couldn't completely control this realm like Number Nine, but at a critical moment, disrupting the space and banishing him deeper into it to ensure his survival was feasible.

Thankfully, the Treasure Blood Avatar didn't possess high spiritual intelligence. Otherwise, just a simple move would break Veteran Fang's methods, after all, the Blood Ancestor's Sacred Blood had been eroding this world for many years, gaining some degree of control, making this level of spatial banishment effortless to crack.

The position of the Origin, which had previously been concealed by a big array set up by cultivators of the Red Talisman Society, began to glow, with the aura of the Origin clearly flowing out.

The Treasure Blood Avatar, which had been standing there with a face full of confusion, immediately turned its head to look towards the Origin's position and, in the next instant, moved like lightning towards it, like a shark smelling blood.

The act of saving Lu Ye earlier had undoubtedly exposed the Origin.

After countless years of struggle, the Treasure Blood Avatar finally descended here with the help of Lih Tian's plans, aiming to erode the Origin, which was the will left by the Blood Ancestor in the Sacred Blood, and the primary task for the Treasure Blood Avatar to accomplish.

She had previously been unable to enter this space, so all erosion attempts were superficial. Now, having finally broken the seal with Lih Tian's plan and arriving here, she couldn't wait after sensing the Origin's aura.

In an instant, the Treasure Blood Avatar moved further away.

The force that had banished Lu Ye also vanished at this moment, and as the anomaly in the surrounding space was restored, Lu Ye's figure reappeared.

He looked around, finding no one.

After this battle at the Sacred Blood Summit, everyone from top to bottom was dead, and the Red Talisman Society had also suffered heavy losses, with only a dozen or so surviving.

As for his Blood Servants, only Xiang Yin and sister, brought into the Small Flower World, survived. It wasn't that he hadn't thought of using the Small Flower World from the start, just that the Blood Ancestor acted too swiftly, and even if he used the Small Flower World at the beginning, he couldn't have saved many Blood Servants, not to mention the limited capacity of the Small Flower World.

In just two days of battle, over a hundred in the Moon Jade Mid-Stage were killed or injured, and one in the Sun Blaze fell. This was, without a doubt, the second most brutal battle Lu Ye had participated in.

The first was the battle outside the four galaxies against the Insect and Blood Races army, in which even several Sun Blazes died.

Lu Ye once again looked at the position of the Origin but saw nothing—no light, no aura, and not even a trace of the Treasure Blood Avatar's presence.

He considered checking out the situation over there but didn't dare to venture casually, imagining that the Origin Consciousness should currently be contending with the Treasure Blood Avatar.

But this contention was not a simple combat but a deeper level of rivalry.

After pondering a bit, Lu Ye sent out a message.

After a moment of waiting, Yang Ling and Hu Dequan led the surviving cultivators of the Red Talisman Society over to join him.

Seeing Lu Ye still alive, Yang Ling looked relieved; he had fled earlier, and upon looking back, saw from afar that the Treasure Blood Avatar was chasing Lu Ye. He had thought Lu Ye was certainly doomed, yet unexpectedly, Lu Ye survived, truly a blessing amidst misfortune.

"That woman... what's her deal exactly?" Hu Dequan still had lingering fear, mainly because the deaths of Lu Ye's Blood Servants were too bizarre.

Moreover, they had been in this world for many years and never seen that woman. If the Sacred Blood Summit had such a powerful individual, it clearly wouldn't make sense, for if so, how could the Red Talisman Society have any place here?

Chapter 1807 - 1805: Becoming the Cage

From the perspective of the Red Talisman Society, the Treasure Blood Avatar of the Blood Ancestor seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, and its emergence was incredibly bizarre and mysterious.

"The Treasure Blood Avatar of the Blood Ancestor!" Lu Ye replied.

"Treasure Blood Avatar?" A group of Red Talisman Society cultivators showed expressions of surprise and doubt.

"The Blood Clan possesses a Sacred Trait, a secret technique that involves refining their own Essence Blood to condense Treasure Blood, which, when further refined, can become a doppelganger. You should know that the split of Mount Fangcun years ago had traces of the Blood Ancestor. The Blood Ancestor left a drop of Treasure Blood here, intending to erode the core and claim it. Over the years, that drop of Treasure Blood developed its own spiritual intelligence, continuing the will of the Blood Ancestor."

Through Lu Ye's explanation, everyone finally understood the origin of that strange woman.

They also finally understood why after being bathed in the Blood Rain of this realm, cultivators possessed the Sacred Trait, as it was entirely due to the power of the Blood Ancestor's Treasure Blood.

In today's battle, Lih Tian had long planned to sacrifice himself for righteousness because only in this way could he assist the Treasure Blood Avatar in descending into the Core World.

As for the many cultivators on Sacred Blood Summit... Lih Tian did not care about their lives at all. In fact, even if they did not die at the hands of the Red Talisman Society's cultivators, with the advent of the Treasure Blood Avatar, the cultivators of Sacred Blood Summit would be slaughtered entirely.

For the Treasure Blood Avatar, all first-generation Blood Race are nourishment to strengthen itself, a primal craving she cannot resist.

Hearing all this, the group of Red Talisman Society cultivators felt both saddened and fortunate.

Through so many years of persistence and hardship, there were those among them who wavered, living within the Red Talisman Society was like being a rat, hiding everywhere and constantly facing pressure from Sacred Blood Summit while lacking cultivation resources.

People kept betraying them...

But today, they finally rejoiced in their perseverance, the conviction they held for many years finally had its reward, otherwise, where would they be alive now?

"Now, what's the situation?" Hu Dequan asked again, "Where is the Treasure Blood Avatar?"

Lu Ye looked towards the location of the Origin: "She must have gone to erode the Origin."

At those words, everyone's expressions turned heavy; although they did not understand the intricacies, everyone knew that if the Treasure Blood Avatar were to erode the Origin, this realm would undergo a drastic change.

In the countless years of resisting against Sacred Blood Summit, they barely had a foothold. But if the Origin was eroded by the Blood Ancestor's power, they would likely have no chance of survival.

Moreover, the key point was that they could not leave this place!

Previously, during the fight over the Black Abyss, as long as they held out long enough, all invading enemies would be expelled from this space, and they would naturally be able to leave.

But this time, all the people from Sacred Blood Summit were dead, and they saw no hope of leaving.

And given the current situation, they couldn't leave anyway.

"What should we do?" Yang Ling asked, although uncertain of what to do, they couldn't just wait idly.

Lu Ye shook his head; honestly, he didn't know what to do now. Previously, he used the power of the Talent Tree to ease the eroding state of the Origin, so the Talent Tree could play a role in the confrontation between the Origin and the Blood Ancestor's power.

But the key was that the Treasure Blood Avatar was too powerful; he had barely managed to save his own life under Veteran Fang's protection, and wouldn't dare to approach recklessly now.

At that moment, an anomaly suddenly occurred towards the direction of the Origin, with the Void trembling as red and white lights suddenly burst forth, illuminating the entire space.

Everyone simultaneously turned to look in that direction, and though they couldn't see precisely what was happening, just from the colors fluctuating, everyone could vaguely gauge the strengths and weaknesses of the confrontation.

The white light undoubtedly represented the power of the Origin, while the red was the Treasure Blood Avatar; this was easy to discern.

The confrontation over there suddenly entered an extremely fierce stage at that moment!

However, what made everyone anxious was that the red light clearly held an absolute advantage, and the white was significantly being eroded.

At a distance, it looked like a snow-white canvas rapidly being stained with red.

In barely one incense stick's time, there was not a hint of white left in view, only a complete red glow remaining.

Everyone's hearts sank to rock bottom!

Nevertheless, at that instant, in the midst of the intense blood-colored red glow, a dazzling white light suddenly shone through, incredibly bright.

Everyone couldn't help but feel invigorated and expectant...

The red and white intertwined incessantly, soon mixing together and becoming indistinguishable from each other.

Immediately after, the light in the distance rapidly expanded within the field of vision.

"Why is it... coming towards us?" Hu Dequan suddenly jolted, his expression turning panicky. During such a clash between powerful beings, even someone as high up as Moon Jade would only be like small fry.

"Quick, get out of the way!" Yang Ling's stern shout caused the numerous cultivators of the Red Talisman Society to quickly disperse.

Lu Ye didn't move because when the red and white light surged towards him, Veteran Fang's urgent voice sounded in his mind, "Kid, this old man has merged with her completely, considered a thorough imprisonment. The rest is up to you, open up your Divine Sea!"

In an instant, Lu Ye grasped Veteran Fang's intent.

The old man clearly knew the powerful refining force of the Talent Tree, so he placed his last hope on Lu Ye. This is likely why he exerted effort to save Lu Ye at the critical moment from his perspective; the Dao Tree lineage is the only force in the world that can truly resolve the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood, no one else can.

He had fought against the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood for countless years, always at a disadvantage with no hope of victory. Lu Ye's arrival undoubtedly gave him this opportunity.

Originally, he planned to wait until after this Black Abyss contest to carefully formulate a plan with Lu Ye. He was confident that he could use Lu Ye's power to resolve the crisis that had troubled him for countless years.

But fate was unkind; the Treasure Blood Avatar descended into the Origin space, making plans impossible in this moment of crisis; there was no choice but to risk everything, exposing his own aura while saving Lu Ye, attracting the Avatar's corrosion.

At this moment, the Origin contained not only the Origin's own power, but the treasure blood had fully integrated as well. Without external interference, it wouldn't take long before the treasure blood completely corroded the Origin, allowing the Avatar to control this realm.

Yet the Avatar was unaware that this approach also bound her, the Origin now a cage trapping her within.

If the Avatar had sufficient spiritual intelligence, she might perceive some clues, but her spiritual intelligence was ultimately naive, unable to withstand Veteran Fang's cunning.

Lu Ye opened his Divine Sea. In the next moment, he saw a sphere of light fly directly into his body.

Even though Veteran Fang controlled it with all his might, the powerful force was still beyond what Lu Ye could bear. Upon impact, he felt as though every bone shattered, dizziness overcame him, and he flew backward.

Dazed and on the brink of unconsciousness, he couldn't feel the pain in his body.

Until Veteran Fang's voice echoed beside his ears, "Wake up, don't fall asleep!"

Lu Ye bit his tongue tip, barely awake, steadied himself, and checked his own condition, confirming he wouldn't die, then quickly submerged his consciousness.

The next moment, his psyche spirit body manifested within the Divine Sea.

Raising his eyes, a red-white sphere of light came into view; it was undoubtedly the manifestation of the Origin. Initially, when Lu Ye saw it, it was surrounded by a faint blood mist, but now it had entirely transformed.

Since it was within his Divine Sea, Lu Ye could keenly sense two mighty wills engaged in a fierce struggle within the sphere.

The alternating red and white hues rocked the surroundings, waves surged from convulsing seas, even with the shimmering glow of the seven-color Divine Lotus, there were signs it might not hold.

"Hurry and refine!" Veteran Fang's voice rose like a thunderclap.

Lu Ye was about to invoke the Talent Tree's power but suddenly realized a problem: "Veteran Fang, if I refine it, what will happen to you?"

In the Origin, it's not only the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood that's trapped—if Lu Ye refines it, he can indeed eliminate the treasure blood's power, but simultaneously the Origin's consciousness would also be refined. Lu Ye can't choose to refine only the treasure blood and not the Origin; both have blended together, impossible to separate.

Veteran Fang's voice replied, "I'm pleased you asked this question, but there's no perfect solution. I became a cage at great effort, managing to trap this barghest. I won't let my work come to naught; you refine without worrying about me."

Lu Ye remained silent.

Veteran Fang knew his heart, sighing involuntarily, "You must know if the Origin is corrupted by the Blood Ancestor's power and breaks free, the entire Mount Fangcun would suffer catastrophe. Besides, as long as Mount Fangcun exists, new consciousness of the Origin will sooner or later be born."

Though the new consciousness might not be Veteran Fang.

Lu Ye's expression turned solemn, his deep tone resonated, "Veteran Fang, my apologies!"

As he finished speaking, the phantom of the Talent Tree appeared abruptly behind his psyche spirit body, an imposing towering tree with countless burning leaves.

From beneath its roots, numerous tendrils stretched out like living creatures, piercing into the Origin.

Refinement began!

A cloud of black smoke rose from the Talent Tree, a sign of the Blood Ancestor's power, harmful rather than impurities.

Seeming aware, within the Origin, the treasure blood's consciousness fiercely resisted, stirring the entire Origin into turmoil, echoing an apocalypse within Lu Ye's Divine Sea.

The seven-color Divine Lotus's radiance grew ever more brilliant, light like invisible hands calming the turmoil in Lu Ye's Divine Sea, easing his burden.

Within the Origin, Veteran Fang exerted ferocity, restraining the treasure blood.

Only then did Lu Ye have the chance to divert part of his spirit to retrieve and swallow healing elixir pills, restoring the injuries of his physical body.

Swiftly, he took out a large quantity of fire-type treasures to begin refining.

Gratefully, he had the foresight to prepare ample fire-type treasures; otherwise, with such consumption, the Talent Tree's refining might not last long.

Chapter 1808 - Escape from Imprisonment

In the initial period of refining, Lu Ye's Divine Sea was in turmoil, with waves surging. Although the spiritual intelligence nurtured within the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood was ignorant, it had the instinct to seek advantages and avoid harm. The refining process by the Talent Tree made it sense a crisis, causing it to struggle incessantly.

Relying solely on Lu Ye's ability, it was absolutely impossible to suppress it.

However, with the Origin Will serving as a cage, coupled with the treasure blood's prior attempt to invade the Origin, this caused it to be closely merged with the Origin. Unless it could completely suppress the Origin Will, it could not separate from the Origin.

The reaction within the Divine Sea was a direct feedback of the confrontation between the Origin Will and the treasure blood's will.

During the continuous refining, the fuel reserves of the Talent Tree were constantly being consumed. Lu Ye could feel a mysterious power transforming into nourishment for himself from the Origin.

The most noticeable change was that he could clearly perceive that his saintliness had increased rapidly and terrifyingly!

This was natural; the saintliness of the Blood Race originates from the Blood Ancestor. How terrifying is the saintliness contained in a drop of the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood? Since ancient times, perhaps no creature has ever had such an opportunity, but now, by a stroke of luck, Lu Ye obtained it.

The constant and substantial increase in saintliness brought him a profound understanding of Blood Race secret techniques. Many mysteries regarding Blood Race secret techniques seemed to be inherently sealed within his body, revealed as his saintliness increased.

Previously, his saintliness was already strong enough; no Blood Race could compare with him in this world. However, he had never devoted much thought to Blood Race secret techniques, so even though his saintliness was strong, there were surely many within the Blood Race whose accomplishments in Blood Race secret techniques surpassed his.

Now it was different. Lu Ye felt that even those Blood Race Sun Blaze who had lived for countless years couldn't match his accomplishments in Blood Race secret techniques. This was a passive enhancement during the refining of treasure blood, and if he invested time to study this path in the future, the results would be even better.

Day after day of refining, the disturbances in the Divine Sea began to diminish.

Lu Ye could clearly sense that within that ball of Origin, both the will of Veteran Fang and the will of the treasure blood were continuously being worn down and weakened.

Three years passed in a flash.

In the Origin space, Lu Ye sat cross-legged, motionless.

Yang Ling was guarding by the side, as were most of the Red Talisman Society cultivators who were still alive, gathered nearby.

During these three years, they had remained here, having also searched for a way out, but to no avail. Initially, they were panicked; even during the fight against the Sacred Blood Summit, their situation was dire, but at least they had some freedom.

In this Origin space, however, they lost even that freedom, and with scarce cultivation resources, nearly everyone thought they would be trapped and die here.

Until one day, Lu Ye, taking a break from his busy efforts, sent a message to Hu Dequan, briefly explaining the situation. Only then did everyone finally feel at ease and waited here.

They waited for three years.

Until today, when Lu Ye suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze somewhat unfocused, with a sense of having been transported across time.

He hadn't expected that refining the Origin would take him so long. The root cause was a single issue—the fuel reserves of the Talent Tree were insufficient!

If he refined with all his might without regard for consequences, the efficiency would undoubtedly be faster, but the consumption of the Talent Tree's fuel would also be greater, leading to considerable unnecessary waste.

Thus, he could only control the refining efficiency to ensure the utilization rate of the Talent Tree's fuel. As a result, it took more time.

Fortunately, three years of effort bore fruit. Currently, the fuel for the Talent Tree was exhausted; though the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood within the Origin was not yet completely refined, the

blood's will had been nearly obliterated, so the problem was not significant. He only needed to replenish the Talent Tree's fuel and spend a little more time refining it.

Hu Dequan, sensing something, looked over joyfully and exclaimed, "Brother Lu, you're finally awake!"

Yang Ling also quickly looked over, eagerly asking, "What's the situation now?"

Lu Ye snapped out of his daze and said, "Basically, there are no more issues."

Everyone was overjoyed, their faces filled with eager excitement.

Hu Dequan hesitated for a moment but couldn't help asking, "And the will of the Origin..."

Lu Ye remained silent for a while before saying, "I'll unlock the seal of this space first and then we'll talk after we get out."

The seal and opening of the Origin space were originally controlled by Veteran Fang. Now that he was gone, and with Lu Ye having basically refined the Origin, he naturally could control it.

Speaking as such, he concentrated his thoughts.

The Red Talisman Society cultivators, who had waited for three years, suddenly felt a change in the heavens and the earth. When they regained their senses, they found themselves already back in the Core World.

The next moment, ripples formed in the Void. Lu Ye stepped out, followed by the only remaining two Blood Servants.

"Finally back!" Yang Ling exhaled a deep breath, with a look of having narrowly escaped death. Being trapped in the Origin space for three whole years had truly been suffocating.

Hu Dequan looked at the surviving Red Talisman Society cultivators and sighed. Three years ago, before the battle began, there were over forty of them. Now, upon returning, only a dozen remained.

Fortunately, everyone from the Sacred Blood Summit, top to bottom, perished. From now on, there would be no enemies within this domain.

Soon, Hu Dequan thought of a question, "Brother Lu, can the seal of this domain also be broken now? Can we go home?"

Whether dispatched here by the Dwarf Race or inadvertently drifting into this world, they had stayed too long, always fighting against the Sacred Blood Summit. Now, having finally achieved victory, they naturally wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Lu Ye sensed slightly and nodded, "Anytime, but everyone please wait a moment, I need to prepare."

The Core World's blockade was Veteran Fang's handiwork, utilizing the power of that external marvel to isolate the Core from attracting the other three mounts of Mount Fangcun. If not for this, Mount Fangcun would have long since merged back into one entity, which would be a disaster for the Dwarf Race, for by then, the power of the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood would spread throughout Mount Fangcun, and once the Blood Rain falls, all the Dwarf Race would be tainted by saintliness.

Veteran Fang's actions were to protect the Dwarf Race.

Right now, Lu Ye, having refined the Origin, controls the power of this domain and can naturally break through the domain's blockade.

"No problem, then we look forward to good news from our fellow Daoist!" Yang Ling replied cheerfully.

The members of the Red Talisman Society departed, while Xiang Yin and her sister remained, serving on the side, remembering the fallen Zhou Ran and Wang Taisheng, their hearts undeniably filled with sadness.

Although before Lu Ye arrived, the sisters would constantly spar with them, there was still a tacit understanding in the larger scheme.

When Wang Taisheng initially pledged allegiance to Lu Ye, he had only one wish, which was to leave this accursed place before he died. The reason he was willing to sincerely pledge allegiance was that compared to Lih Tian, he had greater confidence in the strongly saintly Lu Ye.

Unfortunately, this wish ultimately could not be fulfilled.

On that day of battle, if not for Lu Ye daringly activating the Small Flower World to take them in, the two sisters would not have survived.

A moment later, Lu Ye opened his eyes, revealing a contemplative look.

Xuan Yu stepped forward, "Venerable Lord, do you have any instructions?"

Lu Ye shook his head and looked towards a certain direction, "There is a Spirit Jade vein over there, you can go and cultivate."

This realm now has no enemies, so naturally they don't need to serve at his side, and even if there were enemies, given Lu Ye's current special status in this realm, even a Sun Blaze could be crushed by him with a flip of his hand.

After saying this, Lu Ye leaped into the Void, disappearing from sight.

The two sisters exchanged a glance, then flew towards the direction Lu Ye indicated, indeed finding that Spirit Jade vein.

At this moment, Lu Ye had already exited the Core World and arrived outside; the domain's blockade could seal other cultivators, but it couldn't seal him.

Surrounding him was a slightly familiar environment, presumably inside the Illusory Blood Devil's Eye Marvel.

Lu Ye suddenly thought of a question...

The name of the Illusory Blood Devil's Eye Marvel comes from the Demon Eye's blinking, and according to existing information, the Demon Eye's blinking was a manifestation of the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood power, which then caused some effects on the marvel.

Now, with the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood gone, within this marvel, the Demon Eye likely won't blink anymore; although the marvel's inherent characteristics will remain, it will be somewhat misnamed.

Perhaps some time later, cultivators within the marvel will be puzzled why the Demon Eye no longer blinks.

But this has nothing to do with Lu Ye anymore; his journey is considered perfectly completed, fulfilling the task assigned to him by the Dwarf Race, and next, he plans to bring the Core back to Jade Conch for placement.

This way, in a short time, Jade Conch will have a sufficiently strong backing, no longer needing to worry about any crises erupting within the Star System.

However, looking at the Core in front of him, about ten feet long and resembling a grotto-like structure, Lu Ye felt a bit at a loss.

How could he transport such a large thing back to Jade Conch?

After thinking for a while, Lu Ye activated the Small Flower World, attempting to use it to take in the Core, which would simplify matters if successful.

However, the result disappointed Lu Ye; the Small Flower World couldn't accommodate the Core of Mount Fangcun.

It's not surprising, considering the Small Flower World even has a limit on the number of cultivators it can accommodate; its scale isn't large. Though the Mount Fangcun Core doesn't appear large, it is ultimately a domain unto itself; how could the Small Flower World contain it?

Since the Small Flower World can't accommodate it, there was no point in considering the storage ring.

Can't possibly have him carry it, right? That would be ridiculous!

But Lu Ye soon realized he might be able to activate this Core like using a magic treasure.

Essentially, this was possible because of having refined the Origin of the Core.

Realizing this, Lu Ye's heart calmed; although it might look awkward, as long as he could transport the Core back to Jade Conch, it wouldn't be a problem.

Having planned his next actions, Lu Ye formed a plan.

Soon, inside the Core World, Lu Ye's voice resonated: "The domain's blockade has been broken. Those who wish to leave may do so freely."

After a moment, shadows soared towards the sky, followed quickly by others.

Moments later, all the Red Talisman Society cultivators appeared before Lu Ye. Though they had already received Lu Ye's affirming reply earlier, truly escaping the domain that had trapped them for years still couldn't help but fill their hearts with joy, giving a feeling of rebirth.

Chapter 1809 - Homeward Journey

The cultivators in the Core World, apart from those like Yang Ling and Hu Dequan who were specifically dispatched by the Dwarf Race, mostly ended up there by accident.

Previously, they were all honing themselves within the marvel.

Everyone has their own origins, and now that they've jumped out of the rut, they naturally won't stay.

Many cultivators expressed their gratitude to Lu Ye one by one, exchanged audio talisman markings, and said their farewells.

No matter what, they all have shared a life-and-death battle, which is not ordinary camaraderie, and given the previous circumstances, the fact they persisted in staying at the Red Talisman Society instead of defecting to Sacred Blood Summit is a testament to their character and integrity.

It can be said that if these surviving cultivators don't encounter accidents, they will have considerable achievements in the future.

Soon, the surviving cultivators of the Red Talisman Society left, seven or eight out of ten.

Lu Ye looked at the remaining Yang Ling and Hu Dequan: "What are your plans, you two?"

Yang Ling scratched his head: "No plans, not sure where to go."

After a considerable amount of time spent interacting, Lu Ye knew a bit about Yang Ling's situation. He was adopted by the Dwarf Race as a child and grew up in Mount Fangcun, so while others can each return to their homes, he indeed has nowhere to go.

"Fellow Daoist Lu, now that the Core World blockade has been broken, if the core is taken away from this marvel, without the isolation of the marvel's power, will the three parts of Mount Fangcun merge together?" Yang Ling asked.

"That's right, that's also my next plan."

The same was instructed by the Dwarf Race.

"Alright then, I'll stay inside the Core World, waiting for Mount Fangcun to merge." He came from the Southern Mount Fangcun, so to him, the Southern Region is home, and staying here he can wait to reunite with family, naturally not wanting to exert more effort.

"Old Hu, how about you? Want to return and see your homeland?" Yang Ling turned to look at Hu Dequan.

Hu Dequan pondered briefly, then shook his head, saying: "Nothing worth seeing, I'll keep you company."

Hu Dequan's situation is different from Yang Ling's; he wasn't adopted by the Dwarf Race as a child but was recruited.

The Dwarf Race has its criteria for recruiting foreign cultivators. They generally don't recruit those with strong backgrounds, as they are difficult to manage, so they recruit those with good potential but little background.

Hu Dequan's domain is just a large domain, and he has no roots in his homeland. Even if he returns, with so many years passed, things would probably be quite different.

"Hahaha." Yang Ling laughed heartily, patting his shoulder: "Then let's see who of us brothers ascends to Sun Blaze first!"

Lu Ye heard this and immediately reminded them: "You two, don't attempt to refine any of the resources within the Core World, especially the Spirit Jade Vein."

The will of the Treasure Blood Avatar has been completely obliterated, but the power of treasure blood still has residues in the Origin, and all resources within the domain have remnants of saintliness, including the Spirit Jade Vein. Xiang Yin and her sister can rely on it for cultivation because they are themselves the original Blood Race.

Yang Ling and Hu Dequan cannot, unless they want to be tainted by saintliness, which is certainly not what they desire. Having persisted for so many years, they shouldn't break their own perseverance after victory.

As they spoke, Lu Ye handed over a storage ring: "Not much, make do with it, I'll arrange things soon, then resources won't be lacking."

He brought a lot of spirit jade and spirit crystals initially, but it was only prepared for himself. When he arrived at the Core World, he gave a batch of resources to the Red Talisman Society. Later, cooperating with the Society, he distributed more, and now the resources he has left are indeed few.

However, the Talent Tree fuel is also depleted, and for now, he doesn't plan to cultivate.

Yang Ling accepted readily: "We're all brothers, no need for politeness."

Hu Dequan nudged him, muttering: "Not brothers..."

He hadn't forgotten that Lu Ye's Dao companion is Su Yuqing; in terms of seniority, Lu Ye is indeed a Master Uncle.

The two returned to the Core World.

Lu Ye looked at the ten-foot long fake mountain ahead, then leapt onto it, with his mind he moved, and the core shot forward like an arrow leaving the string.

Along the way, floating land and meteorites were shattered upon collision. Lu Ye had no intention to change direction, just maneuvering the core as a starboat, which required minimal effort.

When steering a starboat, at minimum, you must exert your own mana, whereas controlling the core requires none. After refining the Origin, Lu Ye felt the core became akin to a part of his body.

Although it was not fully refined, with some barriers still present, it caused little influence.

As for whether such collisions might harm the core... it's entirely unnecessary to worry; after all, it's a part of the stellar space supreme treasure, impossible to damage so easily.

With no concerns and an urgency to hurry, Lu Ye naturally pushed the core's speed to the utmost he could control—not the ultimate speed, but the highest level at which he could adjust directions when something needed avoidance upfront.

Not due to fear of damaging the core, but because the long road ahead, if speeding beyond control and crashing into a domain, causing devastation, the guilt would be immense.

In mere days, he passed beyond the range of the marvel's influence, having applied Origin Power to place a ban on the core in advance, so even if he took the core away from the marvel, the three parts of Mount Fangcun wouldn't instantly merge.

He plans to lift this ban once back in the Nine Provinces.

Leaving the marvel, Lu Ye immersed his mind, using the seven-color Divine Lotus to search for the channel leading to the Soul Race ancestral land.

Returning via the Soul Race ancestral land to Jade Conch was his only option; otherwise, relying solely on flying, who knows how many years it would take to traverse the distance. Moreover, Lu Ye had no idea where Jade Conch might be located.

A thorough investigation yielded no results.

This meant there were no channels nearby leading to the Soul Race ancestral land. Unperturbed, Lu Ye continued flying forward, occasionally sensing his surroundings.

The Soul Race ancestral land had many channels connecting it to the outside world; as long as he flew far enough, he was sure to sense the location of one such channel.

If all else failed, he could simply retrace his steps back to the All Phenomena Ocean.

Such a journey was incredibly tedious. Lu Ye had to constantly remain vigilant and could not afford to be distracted by cultivation. Fortunately, half a month later, when he once again immersed his mind, he finally sensed a faint connection thanks to the seven-color Divine Lotus.

As expected, that direction held a channel leading to the Soul Race ancestral land.

Lu Ye immediately adjusted the core's direction, flying toward that position.

As time passed, that connection gradually became clearer, though the distance remained vast.

Days later, seated atop the core, Lu Ye suddenly observed distant scenes, and under the enhancement of Insight Spirit Runes, a sight unfolded before his eyes that made him furrow his brow.

A domain lay ahead within the Void, but at this moment, it was under invasion by foreign enemies.

The invading force was unmistakably a giant insect hive!

The insect hive floated not far outside the domain. Although it was much smaller in scale, the battle on the Void battlefield was exceedingly fierce.

Lu Ye clearly saw numerous cultivators forming a defense line outside the domain, resisting the invading Insect Race. Around the battlefield, countless corpses and debris drifted.

This was undoubtedly a domain conflict, an invasion war.

Years ago, the four galaxies faced such invasions. Without Lu Ye bringing in the Dancing Girl, the domain might have been conquered by the Insect and Blood Races.

In the stellar space, insect hives like these seeking invasion targets were not particularly numerous, but they were not few either. Every such gigantic insect hive was equivalent to a drifting domain.

Before discovering a target to invade, the Insect Race rested and thrived. Once a target was found, they launched an all-out assault. Typically, life in the domain conquered by such insect hives was entirely wiped out. The Insect Race would remain in the domain for some years before exhausting its resources and departing, leaving the invaded domain in ruin, devoid of life.

Many dead stars in the stellar space originated in this manner.

Lu Ye neither knew which star system this was nor which domain was being invaded, but encountering such a situation, he decided not to stand idly by.

If he lacked the ability to intervene, so be it. But at this moment, he possessed the ability to intervene, and exterminate the Insect Race was undoubtedly the right action.

He immediately changed direction, piloting the core directly toward the gigantic insect hive.

Initially, neither side in the Void combat noticed anything amiss. The intensity of the battle left no room for distraction.

But as Lu Ye approached, his presence was eventually exposed.

The first to spot him was a Sun Blaze insect!

Outside the chaotic Void battlefield was a separate battleground — a Sun Blaze confrontation zone. There, two Sun Blaze insects joined forces against a human Sun Blaze, their strengths seemingly evenly matched. Faced with two opponents, the human Sun Blaze was clearly in a precarious situation.

Even so, it wasn't easy for the insect Sun Blaze to kill him.

As Lu Ye piloted the core closer to the battlefield, one of the Sun Blaze insects suddenly broke away from the fight and, with wings flapping behind it, rushed toward Lu Ye.

Before getting close, a powerful Divine Soul Power assaulted him.

Sitting atop the core, Lu Ye didn't even make a sound, but simply tilted his head and fell over.

Seeing this, the insect Sun Blaze couldn't help but snort, "Overestimating oneself!"

Though he dismissed Lu Ye as insignificant, the core beneath Lu Ye puzzled him due to its exceptional nature — it was no ordinary item — though what it truly was remained unknown.

Regardless of its nature, acquiring it seemed prudent. Thus thinking, he reached toward the core, ready to grasp it.

Already slumped on the core, Lu Ye abruptly opened his eyes, calmly staring at him, showing no signs of injury.

The insect Sun Blaze hesitated, but before he could react, a consuming force exploded, engulfing him entirely.

Next, his vision blurred, and the once raucous conflict vanished utterly, leaving him inexplicably in an unfamiliar world.

Looking around, he discovered four figures encircling him, and sensing their presence, he was greatly astonished — all four were at the Moon Jade Late Stage!

Chapter 1810 - Divine Weapon Descends from the Heavens

The sudden mysterious disappearance of the Insect Race Sun Blaze baffled another Insect Race Sun Blaze engaged in battle. Taking advantage of this distraction, the Human Race Sun Blaze finally turned the tide.

This Human Race Sun Blaze was previously in a tough spot, fighting two opponents at once. Now, regaining the upper hand, he counterattacked and entangled the enemy.

He didn't know who Lu Ye was, nor why an enemy Sun Blaze vanished so strangely, but he was sure of one thing: Lu Ye was of the Human Race and had helped him, for which he felt very grateful.

Facing just one opponent, the Insect Race Sun Blaze found it hard to disengage, growing increasingly anxious.

Seeing that the mountain-sized core was heading straight for the insect hive, the Insect Race Sun Blaze hurriedly shouted, "Stop him!"

The insect hive was the foundation of this Insect Race faction and could not be lost.

The Insect Race cultivators obeyed the order, mustering their strength and launching it at Lu Ye, creating a chaotic storm of spirit force and mana.

No one could underestimate such a dense wave of attacks.

But Lu Ye sat calmly atop the core, unmoving, completely disregarding the concentrated assault from all directions.

With a thought, a mysterious power emanated from the core world, forming an invisible barrier that enveloped the surrounding space.

This mysterious power was the innate force of the core world and not Lu Ye's mana.

After refining the core's origin, Lu Ye noticed he could not only pilot the core like a starboat but also freely command the core world's power for his use.

Relishing this incredible experience, which he never had before, he wouldn't have dared to recklessly charge into a battlefield of contending Sun Blazes without this confidence.

The oncoming strikes from the Insect Race were all blocked by the invisible barrier, unable to harm Lu Ye in the slightest.

Some Insect Race cultivators in front failed to evade and were directly smashed to pieces by the core.

The distance to the insect hive rapidly closed.

The massive insect hive ahead began showing signs of movement; clearly, the insects inside realized the shift in the situation and attempted to maneuver the hive out of harm's way.

However, moving such a colossal insect hive wasn't easy. Unlike Lu Ye, the Insect Race couldn't control their world core with such ease.

Under countless terrified Insect Race eyes, the core, over ten meters long, crashed directly into the giant insect hive.

With unstoppable speed, combined with the domain force's impact, a large dent appeared in the Insect Race cultivators' sight at the collision point.

In a crushing smash, the gigantic insect hive was punctured through, claiming countless Insect Race lives at that moment.

And it wasn't over. Almost the instant the core world broke away from the insect hive, the horrifying impact finally fully detonated inside!

In truth, the insect hive wasn't very sturdy at all and couldn't withstand such a shock. Having already been pierced through, the hive shattered to pieces under the expanding impact.

Numerous Insect Race cultivators watched, their eyes bloodshot with rage.

On the Human Race's side, however, spirits were notably lifted.

The sole Human Race Sun Blaze couldn't help but shout, "Kill!"

In this war, the most troubling issue for the Human Race wasn't just the disparity in numbers or Sun Blaze count, but the Insect Race's never-ending combat capability.

Once injured, the Insect Race would swiftly retreat to the insect hive to heal and then reemerge on the battlefield, rejuvenated.

In contrast, the Human Race couldn't enjoy such convenience.

As the disparity grew, the Human Race found it increasingly strenuous. Without any unexpected incidents, this battle was destined to end in a crushing defeat for the Human Race. Should this happen, their domain would surely fall, and all humans within would face utter annihilation.

No one anticipated that, in such a tense situation, a divine weapon would descend, steering an unknown artifact and directly shattering the Insect Race's insect hive!

This would undoubtedly ease the Human Race's pressure during the ensuing confrontations.

Moreover, this unexpected ally used some mysterious means to make one of the enemy's Sun Blazes disappear...

Countless humans gratefully looked towards the direction of Lu Ye, but how could they see him anymore? Lu Ye had already piloted the core to tens of thousands of miles away.

At that moment, under his control, the core stopped, and he flickered into the core world.

A fierce battle was raging!

Xiang Yin and her sister, Yang Ling, and Hu Dequan, four Moon Jade Late-Stage cultivators together fiercely clashed with the Insect Race Sun Blaze that had been devoured by this realm.

Under normal circumstances, four Moon Jade Late-Stage cultivators couldn't be opponents for a Sun Blaze, not even together. The prowess of a Sun Blaze overwhelmingly surpassed that of a Moon Jade, and the mere suppression at the Divine Soul level was unbreakable for Moon Jades.

Yet, on the battlefield within the core world, they managed to maintain a rough balance.

Xiang Yin and her sister fully employed the Blood Sea Technique to trap the Insect Race Sun Blaze within. Yang Ling and Hu Dequan hid inside, biding their time, launching surprise attacks every so often, and retreating immediately after a failed assault.

In the heat of battle, Yang Ling's Mental Consciousness surged as he transmitted to a few companions, "What's going on here? Why did an Insect Race Sun Blaze suddenly appear? Where did it come from? Brother Lu, explain a bit."

He had too many doubts.

After the struggle at Black Abyss ended, Sacred Blood Summit was eradicated, even the treasure blood of the Blood Ancestor suppressed. He and Hu Dequan only needed to wait patiently, and one day, the three parts of Mount Fangcun would reassemble in one place, allowing him to see his long-yearned Dao companion again.

Who would have thought that just now, he inexplicably ended up here, along with Xiang Yin and sister, and Hu Dequan.

And there, standing before him, was an Insect Race Sun Blaze!

Thus, a confused and chaotic battle erupted just like that.

He was puzzled, and the Insect Race Sun Blaze even more so, for from the Insect Race's perspective, the Blood Race was their natural ally. If they encountered each other in stellar space, even if they didn't celebrate with wine, they would at least show closeness. This was a profound friendship forged from countless times of fighting side by side over the years.

Therefore, he couldn't understand why there was a Blood Race ambushing him here. He tried to communicate with the other side but received no response. Annoyed, he could only prepare to kill the opponent first and talk later.

However, just as he was ready to do so, a chilling scene unfolded.

A mysterious power descended from the void, weighing on him like a mountain. If his strength weren't sufficient, he would kneel and crawl on the ground, unable to move.

It could be said that he could only exert sixty percent of his peak strength at this moment.

He exclaimed in shock, "Heaven and Earth Force!"

Someone was controlling the Heaven and Earth Force of this domain to suppress him!

This was simply unbelievable because to control a domain's Heaven and Earth Force, one had to become that domain's master and refine its Origin.

There were cultivators like this in stellar space, but they were extremely rare. Each one of them was a true World Lord; he couldn't comprehend how he was unlucky enough to encounter one.

Even though he could only exert sixty percent of his peak strength, and was trapped in the Blood Sea, he could still contend evenly with Xiang Yin and the others, occasionally even gaining the upper hand.

What he relied upon was no more than his deeper Divine Soul Power. His soul attacks were formless and invisible, making it hard for Xiang Yin and the others to defend against them. Over time, if he found a flaw, he might break them one by one.

During the time when the four Moon Jade Late-Stage cultivators were overwhelmed, Lu Ye's aura suddenly appeared.

The four rejoiced greatly.

In the next moment, sounds of fierce clashes emanated from the Blood Sea, accompanied by a muffled groan, causing the entire Blood Sea to boil as if it were about to erupt, nearly overwhelming Xiang Yin and sister.

At this time, the expression of the Insect Race Sun Blaze covered by the Blood Sea was uncertain.

He also noticed Lu Ye's arrival and naturally recognized him as the human Moon Jade he intended to eliminate, who suddenly broke into the battlefield.

Initially, seeing the other was only at the Moon Jade Mid-Stage level, he didn't take it seriously. But the instantaneous exchange made him realize one thing — this human Moon Jade's strength was absurdly strong, stronger than any Moon Jade he had ever encountered.

Fortunately, the opponent was just a Moon Jade. If they were both Sun Blazes, he feared the outcome would be grim for himself.

Was it him who controlled the Heaven and Earth Force of this domain? The Insect Race Sun Blaze's thoughts shifted, unable to decipher it, but regardless, this Moon Jade was highly suspicious, so he immediately charged towards Lu Ye's position, intending to eliminate him first.

Almost at the moment he moved, Lu Ye also invoked the Blood Sea Technique, merging his own Blood Sea with that of Xiang Yin and sister.

In an instant, the Blood Sea became even denser.

Sensing the clear intent to kill from the Insect Race Sun Blaze, Lu Ye brandished the Boulder Mountain Saber, his figure brazenly plundering forward.

The Brazen Plundering Technique was already elusive and now, with the Void Spirit Runes constantly constructing around him amidst the Blood Sea, it became even more spectrally bewitching.

The Insect Race Sun Blaze was stupefied because even with cultivation surpassing Lu Ye by a large realm, he could not easily track Lu Ye's movements at that moment.

The figure coming and going rapidly had no pattern whatsoever. Often, when he believed he had pinpointed him and struck, it hit nothing but air, allowing Lu Ye to seize the opportunity to close in and carve a shallow wound at his vulnerable spots with the Boulder Mountain Saber.

Not only that, but Xiang Yin and the others continued their relentless attacks, sticking to a strategy of hit-and-run, leaving no room for counterattack.

The Insect Race Sun Blaze was furious, feeling like a solitary lion, beset by skulking hyenas, unable to find an effective solution despite the situation.

In his prime, he could easily crush these few Moon Jades, but now he was suppressed by the Heaven and Earth Force.

Pressing down his anger, he calmly waited for an opportunity, aware that such an aggressive attack was bound to have a flaw. Once he caught it, he could decide the outcome in one strike.

In other words, he could afford countless mistakes, but the enemy could only afford one.

The advantage is mine!

But gradually, he sensed something was amiss.

His wounds were healing extremely slowly, seemingly entangled in a peculiar force that hindered recovery. Even his Sun Blaze physique found it hard to escape.