

## Humanity 1951

### Chapter 1951: The Sky Asura Race That Has Been Waiting

Ancient records state that the Sky Asura race is innately blessed, where almost everyone possesses cultivation aptitude, often producing outstanding talents only seen once in several millennia.

This is precisely why the race was so strong during its prime; otherwise, relying only on one stellar space supreme treasure wouldn't suffice if the racial potential wasn't strong. A race's greatness fundamentally depends on its people.

Aqiduo is from the Sky Asura race, so it's natural for him to possess such aptitude.

"Is this the place where your tribe remains hidden?" Lu Ye asked.

Since there is an Aqiduo, the Sky Asura race naturally has other members, but Lu Ye hasn't met them yet.

Lu Ye's thoughts shifted, roughly grasping the reason.

The Sky Asura race is plagued by Bloodline Curse Poison, their lives limited to no more than two hundred years, so the tribe undoubtedly lacks strong cultivators. Someone like Aqiduo at Peak Moon Jade is surely outstanding among them.

A group possessing such valuable treasure, facing a top-tier fighter like Lu Ye, wouldn't be overly cautious.

Moreover... based on previous training experiences, Lu Ye vaguely perceived answers to several confusing matters.

"So why did you lead me here?" Lu Ye asked, already guessing the reason.

Aqiduo didn't answer directly but asked, "Brother, are you the current Dao Tree successor?"

"What makes you think so?" Lu Ye's expression remained unchanged.

Aqiduo said, "Before the last tribe strongman passed, he left word that only the Dao Tree lineage can resolve the tribe's Bloodline Curse Poison. Hence, we've hidden here for years to avoid disaster and await your arrival."

Lu Ye considered it and said, "So many years have passed, and there have been multiple Dao Tree successors; haven't you encountered other successors?"

The Asura Field is a famous place; any cultivator who has heard of it should come and see it; Lu Ye doesn't believe he's the only Dao Tree successor to arrive.

Then why haven't previous successors helped the Sky Asura race solve their Bloodline Curse Poison issue?

Despite Aqiduo leaving a good impression, some things require caution; regardless of the race's decline, they control the stellar space supreme treasure! Underestimating them due to their decline would lead to unfavorable outcomes.

Hearing Lu Ye's question, Aqiduo couldn't help but smile bitterly, "According to past records, three Dao Tree successors entered the Asura Field since our tribe's seclusion, including you. The first was about fifty thousand years ago, but he was already at Sun Blaze cultivation, and we dared not contact rashly."

Understandably, the Sky Asura tribe lacks strong members; approaching Sun Blaze cultivation recklessly, especially concerning the Asura Field supreme treasure, could tempt even Sun Blaze cultivators.

"How about the second one?" Lu Ye asked.

"The second came within ten thousand years. According to records, his nature was evil, failing the tests set by our tribe, thus unfit for entrustment."

Ten thousand years ago... Lu Ye's heart stirred—that was Chao Nian of the former Nine Provinces? His wicked nature indeed triggered calamities, as he exploited the Talent Tree to consume geniuses from various top-tier domains.

Such a person the Sky Asura tribe dared not contact rashly also makes sense.

Lu Ye astutely perceived another point, "Tests? I passed the tests?"

Being led here by Aqiduo and told such, clearly, he passed the Sky Asura tribe's tests.

He recalled various oddities from his last training... seeing those numbers representing Asura Seals appear atop people's heads; regular folks had more Asura Seals than bandits, allowing one to gain Asura Seals by killing any in such an environment; many hidden evil aspects could be triggered.

But from start to finish, he only killed bandits and the bandit army, never troubling ordinary folks undeserving of harm; he was even willing to lend assistance.

So... that was the test!

"You were observing me all along?" Lu Ye furrowed his brow, instantly grasping the crucial point.

"Forgive your brother; our tribe's future is at stake, so we dare not be careless." Aqiduo expressed apologetically.

"So the numbers representing the Asura Seal that I saw were orchestrated by you?"

Aqiduo nodded, "Using the power of the Asura Field, our tribe can achieve such acts; obtaining Asura Seal upon enemy defeat leverages the Asura Field's power because only this way can one's true nature be discerned fully."

Lu Ye said, "What about suppressing my cultivation to the 4th orifice?"

Aqiduo appeared embarrassed, "The Clan Leader remarked, with lesser capabilities reveals more truth; the weaker one is, the more true nature is exposed."

Everything was clear.

No wonder the last training session was so strange. Lu Ye felt targeted by the Asura Field right from the start. Now it seems, it's not the Asura Field targeting him; it's all orchestrated by the Heavenly Shura.

"It's just that..." Aqiduo glanced at Lu Ye with a peculiar expression, "The Asura Field seems unable to suppress the power of the Dao Tree, so during the training, senior brother's cultivation could still improve, thereby causing some corrections within the Asura Field."

"Correction?" Lu Ye asked with a puzzled look.

"Yes, didn't you notice, senior brother? The enemies you encountered later were getting stronger and stronger. That's the result of the Asura Field's corrections." However, it didn't seem to cause Lu Ye much trouble from start to finish.

Lu Ye suddenly understood. He did feel back then that the enemies seemed to grow stronger as his power increased. He thought it was normal, but now it seems it was the result of the Asura Field's self-correction.

Honestly, if it weren't for the Talent Tree, given the cultivation in that scenario, fighting against the Black Scarf wouldn't have been easy for Lu Ye.

But it was precisely with the Talent Tree that he crafted a simple As-Close-As-Siblings Array Disc, and everything went smoothly.

"Did you have your eyes on me from the beginning?" Lu Ye asked quietly, knowing the Heavenly Shura Clan meant him no harm, but the feeling of being secretly watched was still unsettling.

"Not at all," Aqiduo shook her head. "Actually, when senior brother first arrived, we didn't know you were the Dao Tree successor. We just have someone always keeping an eye on the Reward Hall."

"Reward Hall..." Lu Ye pondered for a moment and suddenly understood. After competing in the Moon Jade Ranking, he went to the Reward Hall and took on tasks to help detoxify people. It was probably from then on that he entered the sight of the Heavenly Shura Clan.

So later, the Zhongyou World's training became somewhat strange. Aqiduo used some method to get in there and approached Lu Ye closely, secretly gathering information, until she got injured and Lu Ye, while helping heal her, noticed the strangeness of her bloodline and inadvertently helped her solve the Bloodline Curse Poison...

Thus, Aqiduo finally confirmed that Lu Ye was the savior their clan had been waiting for!

The Zhongyou World training allowed the Heavenly Shura Clan to pinpoint their target, and the subsequent training to annihilate the Black Scarf Army was the test set up by the Heavenly Shura Clan for Lu Ye.

He passed the test, making the Heavenly Shura Clan feel he was trustworthy, so they invited him over, with Aqiduo to explain the situation.

As for the discrepancy in the reward count of the Asura Seal at the final settlement of the Zhongyou World training, it was entirely due to the Heavenly Shura Race's interference with the Asura Field's operations, and even the painstaking wait when Lu Ye entered the training scenario was for this reason.

Clearly, the Heavenly Shura Clan is very cautious. After all, they are currently fragile, while Lu Ye stands at the Peak Moon Jade. If not cautious, they might face annihilation at any moment!

"So... where is your clan leader?" Lu Ye asked.

Knowing the Heavenly Shura Clan's purpose, Lu Ye's mind became active. What did he come here painstakingly for? Initially, the plan was to exchange for the Asura Field's affiliated treasure, but that was too expensive, so Lu Ye could only earn the Asura Seal to refine his Magic Source.

But now the Heavenly Shura Clan seeks his help, and since this is a matter concerning the future of a race, it's not unreasonable for him to appropriately ask for something in return.

The Heavenly Shura controls the Asura Field, so everything in the Asura Field belongs to them. Anything that can enhance the Magic Source's quality or the Asura Field's affiliated treasure could be at his disposal?

This is a mutually beneficial negotiation!

Aqiduo isn't the right person for negotiations; she probably doesn't have the qualification, so it can only be discussed with the current clan leader of the Heavenly Shura Clan.

As soon as Lu Ye finished speaking, a figure suddenly appeared not far away. It was a hunched old man with extremely dissipated blood Qi. Truthfully, among all the cultivators Lu Ye had seen, none were as old as him.

The old man's hair was snow-white, and Lu Ye could tell at a glance that he wouldn't live much longer. Troubled by the Bloodline Curse Poison, even with high cultivation, they couldn't live beyond two hundred years.

They are indeed gifted, but two hundred years is the limit for cultivating to Moon Jade.

What intrigued Lu Ye was the way the person appeared... It was as if he'd been standing there the whole time, yet Lu Ye hadn't noticed him at all from the very start.

It must be the power of the Asura Field! Lu Ye speculated in his heart.

"I am Mi Shi, the clan leader of the Heavenly Shura Race, greetings to you, young friend. We apologize for the earlier matters," he said, bowing deeply.

Such low posture from an elder made Lu Ye stand up to return the courtesy.

Aqiduo helped the confused elder sit down, obediently standing behind him.

Clearly, Mi Shi was in a good mood; his murky gaze was now spirited, looking Lu Ye up and down, nodding repeatedly, "Good, good, our clan has waited all these years, finally welcoming the young friend, a true blessing for our clan."

Lu Ye smiled, "Does the clan leader just assume I'm willing to help?"

Mi Shi said, "In Great Wind Mountain, those dozens of victimized women powerless to defend themselves—young friend didn't abandon them; instead, you escorted them tirelessly to Ding'an City. This shows your benevolence. For someone like you, if lacking ability, it might be one thing, but if capable, surely you wouldn't willingly watch others suffer. The saying goes, 'When poor, take care of oneself; when successful, help the world.' It refers to you."

#### Chapter 1952: The Sky Asura Race's Reward

Yao Nuan and the others encountered a test of utmost importance at Great Wind Mountain. With the mountain bandits eradicated, only twenty frail women remained. If Lu Ye had chosen to ignore them and left alone, the Sky Asura race might not have been so willing to receive him.

But even knowing that Yao Nuan and the others were just shadows, Lu Ye was still willing to lend a helping hand, tirelessly escorting them to Ding'an, which showed his kind disposition.

It could be said that when Lu Ye decided to take Yao Nuan and the others along, the Sky Asura saw a glimmer of hope they'd waited countless years for.

"Young friend, on behalf of my entire race, I sincerely ask you to rescue us from this sea of suffering," Mi Shi said solemnly. "If you are willing, my race is prepared to offer some rewards."

"What can you offer?" Lu Ye narrowed his eyes slightly.

Mi Shi replied, "That depends on what you need."

Lu Ye raised his eyebrows, "What if I want that Asura Field Treasure?"

Mi Shi hesitated for a moment and then nodded, "Alright!"

It truly could be done! But on second thought, it wasn't surprising; the Sky Asura race controls the Asura Field, and everything in the Asura Treasure Vault can be considered their property. Even if the treasure is worth billions of Asura Seals, giving it away isn't a problem.

"I also want all the treasures in the vault that can refine the quality of Magic Source!" Lu Ye spoke again.

Mi Shi didn't immediately agree this time but rather explained somewhat awkwardly, "Young friend, the situation is this: it's true that the Asura Field treasure requires the bloodline of our race to be controlled, but it also requires strong power to rely on. Our race has been troubled by the Bloodline Curse Poison for many years, making it hard for new Sun Blaze to emerge and only occasionally some new Moon Jade. So even for our race, controlling the Asura Field is somewhat challenging, which is why we needed to wait for you to initiate a new trial so we could bring you here. Our hidden place is a special scenario created by the Asura Field, and under normal circumstances, we couldn't bring you here forcefully."

Lu Ye was momentarily astonished but quickly understood, "In other words, you can control the Asura Field but can't entirely control it?" And from Mi Shi's words, this level of control didn't seem very great.

If that's the case, his previous ideas couldn't be realized. He originally thought the Sky Asura race could freely take anything from the treasure vault.

"That's the logic!" Mi Shi nodded in acknowledgment, "Currently, regarding the Asura Field here, as the Clan Leader, I have the highest authority. You want that Asura Field Treasure; I can directly gift it to you under my authority. But if you want more... that wouldn't be free."

"Do I need to use Asura Seals to exchange?" Lu Ye asked.

"Yes, but I can make some modifications to allow you to exchange for those resources at the lowest possible price, enjoying the same treatment as our race's people."

"Oh?" Lu Ye was a bit surprised, "Even your Sky Asura race members need Asura Seals to exchange resources from the treasure vault?"

"Naturally," Mi Shi nodded, "The Asura Field's purpose was to hone our race's people, aiding their rapid growth. No benefit comes without effort, and even our race members must participate in trials to earn



Asura Seals and then exchange them for the resources they need from the vault. However, the exchange prices for them are slightly different from yours."

"How big is the difference?" Lu Ye asked.

"Our clan members can exchange resources at approximately fifty percent discount."

A fifty percent discount... then his current Asura Seals could be considered double in value.

He could tell Mi Shi wasn't hiding anything about this aspect because there was no need. The Asura Field Treasure worth billions could be gifted, so why restrict other resources?

Mi Shi allowing him to enjoy the same treatment as the Sky Asura race members was a gesture of sincerity.

"Young friend, these are all the rewards my race can provide," Mi Shi spoke somewhat nervously, looking at Lu Ye, "I wonder what your thoughts are?"

Though he felt Lu Ye surely wouldn't refuse, this concerned the future of his entire race, so his heart couldn't help but worry.

Lu Ye did not answer immediately. After a brief contemplation, he spoke, "How many members does your race currently have?"

This related to how much time he would need to spend, as helping people resolve the Bloodline Curse Poison consumed quite a bit of time.

Mi Shi sighed, "Our race has difficulty reproducing; currently, we only number slightly above ten thousand." After speaking, he added, "I understand your meaning, young friend, but rest assured, not all members need the Bloodline Curse Poison resolved. Most with insufficient aptitude need not concern you; you only need to help resolve one thousand five hundred instances."

With these one thousand five hundred as a foundation, the Sky Asura race could continue to reproduce without the Bloodline Curse Poison, and once members' lifespans extend, the race will slowly grow stronger and perhaps one day regain its ancestral glory.

Lu Ye quickly calculated. With his current capability, resolving one person's Bloodline Curse Poison wouldn't take more than four to six hours. Calculating generously, he could handle at least three people a day, meaning one thousand five hundred people would take less than two years.

Spending this time, earning an Asura Field Treasure worth billions, and having the convenience of exchanging resources as the Sky Asura race does.

This deal was very worthwhile.

Especially considering that treasure, which he had entirely given up on due to its high cost, was now within reach.

With this, the issues regarding the Nine Provinces could be smoothly resolved, and Number Nine would no longer need to worry.

"Agreed!" Lu Ye nodded immediately.

Mi Shi was overjoyed: "Thank you, young friend. In that case, let's sign an Asura Pact as proof!" As he spoke, he reached out, and an Asura Pact appeared before him.

It seems that although the Sky Asura Race knows some characteristics of the Dao Tree, they are unaware that an Asura Pact can be burned by the Dao Tree.

Lu Ye did not reveal this. He did not intend to break the pact, and having such a pact would ensure the Sky Asura Race would not breach their trust.

Although the possibility of that happening was small.

Mi Shi handed the Asura Pact to Lu Ye for inspection.

A moment later, Lu Ye nodded, "No issues, but I want to add a clause."

"Please, young friend."

"I want to obtain the Asura Field Treasure first!"

Mi Shi pondered briefly and quickly agreed, "No problem, young friend, please wait a moment!"

As he said this, his figure swayed and disappeared from the spot without any mana stimuli, no movement traces, and no signs of spatial transposition. He vanished inexplicably.

This was evidently the power of the Asura Field.

After Mi Shi left, Lu Ye finally started inspecting his Asura Authority Token. Just now, there had been constant activity with his token. It must be Arbuluo and Gu Sheng communicating with him.

After a quick check, it was indeed messages from Arbuluo and Gu Sheng, asking where he was.

Lu Ye sighed. How should he explain this? The three of them had agreed to team up and explore the special training site for Asura Field information, but while those two had entered, he was taken here by the Sky Asura Race.

He had breached their trust!

But this wasn't his fault. How could he have known he would have such a bizarre encounter, where a remnant tribe of the supposedly extinct Sky Asura Race still lived hidden in a scene?

Suddenly, Lu Ye remembered, since the Sky Asura Race hasn't been wiped out and Mi Shi can even slightly control the Asura Field, then what have all the powerful seekers of the Asura Field's whereabouts over the ages been searching for?

No matter how hard they try, it would all be in vain.

The clue Gu Sheng obtained—now it seemed that even if the three of them defeated that powerful mechanical giant, it would have been a fruitless effort.

But now, with Arbuluo and Gu Sheng continuously messaging him, how should he respond?

Feeling troubled, Aqiduo suddenly spoke, "Is Senior Brother wondering how to reply to Arbuluo and Gu Sheng?"

Lu Ye looked up at her in surprise. Aqiduo smiled and explained, "I've been paying attention, so I know about your previous agreement with them. By now, they should have entered that scene..."

As she spoke, she flipped her hand, revealing a mirror-like object, then stepped forward and placed it in front of Lu Ye.

Lu Ye fixed his eyes on it and was immediately astonished because the mirror reflected the figures of Arbuluo and Gu Sheng.

The mirror's surface rippled like water, distorting the image slightly, but it was clear that both Arbuluo and Gu Sheng appeared somewhat anxious.

The three of them had clearly entered together, yet Lu Ye inexplicably vanished, and they couldn't contact him through messaging, which was very strange!

This mirrored image captured what Arbuluo and Gu Sheng were experiencing at the moment. Lu Ye finally realized how the Sky Asura Race had been secretly observing him earlier.

"Still can't get in touch?" Arbuluo asked Gu Sheng.

"No response," Gu Sheng shook his head, "What about you?"

"Same!" Arbuluo rubbed his bald head, "What happened with that kid? How could he not reply to a message? Did something dangerous happen?"

Gu Sheng shook his head, "The biggest threat in this scene is only that mechanical giant. We both know Brother Lu's strength. Unless he actively seeks out the giant, there's no danger."

"Even so, we have a pact. What's the use of him going to the giant by himself? Even if he obtains a clue and gets a reward, it needs to be split among the three of us, and he's not that kind of person."

Gu Sheng was equally puzzled, "I used that special item to bring both of you in with me. By logic, he should have been here by now, but for some reason, his presence can't be felt."

"So frustrating!" Arbuluo was getting agitated, "Is it you who's unreliable or is it him?"

Lu Ye watched silently, sighed, and ultimately decided not to respond to their messages. There was no way to explain it. As for whether they would encounter danger in this scene—Gu Sheng could survive alone, and now, teaming up with Arbuluo, they would certainly manage.

Chapter 1953: Affiliated Treasure Acquired

"Throughout the ages, many have had their sights set on the Asura Field, so we often release some special items, making outsiders think they have obtained clues to the Asura Field. But in truth, they'll eventually discover that all seemingly genuine clues are fake," Aqiduo explained from the side.

Upon hearing this, Lu Ye felt a bit sympathetic towards Gu Sheng. No doubt, the information he received was deliberately released by the Sky Asura side. Their journey was destined not to have tangible results; at most, they would earn some basic Asura Seals as rewards.

"Just put it away," Lu Ye no longer looked at it. As for encountering Arbuluo and Gu Sheng in the future, he could find a way to explain to them that he was trapped somewhere, unable to receive messages...

Aqiduo put away the mirror-like object.

Mi Shi had not yet returned.

As Lu Ye glanced around, he suddenly remembered something and quickly took it out from his bosom.

Upon seeing the item, Aqiduo couldn't help but smile. Clearly, she had been attentive to Lu Ye, knowing his attitude towards it was a mix of love and trepidation.

"Senior brother need not worry too much about this treasure. In the Asura Field, each time you enter a trial scene, whether willingly or not, it will roll once. But if you take it outside, you won't have this trouble anymore," Aqiduo spoke.

Holding the Dice of Fate, Lu Ye asked curiously, "Then this time..."

It did not roll this time. Having experienced it before, Lu Ye simply left it on him. Anyway, even if he left it in the cave residence, it would suddenly reappear.

"This place is a scene of our clan's seclusion, not considered a trial land, which is why it didn't move," Aqiduo explained.

Lu Ye understood, thinking that the treasure could still be kept and once he left the Asura Field, it would no longer appear or roll without reason.

While Lu Ye was chatting idly with Aqiduo, the treasure vault suddenly began to tremble—not a literal tremor, but a tremor of hearts.

No other reason, the Asura Field Treasure, worth tens of billions of Asura Seals, had suddenly disappeared!

The item was placed in the treasure vault plaza. Any cultivator entering the vault could see its presence with a glance over their shoulder. Nearly every cultivator who visited the Asura Field had seen it countless times, lying there unclaimed for countless years.

Until today!

The news spread rapidly, and within moments, countless cultivators gathered at the treasure vault plaza. Upon seeing the Asura Field Treasure indeed vanished, they were astonished.

No one knew the power behind this big move, brazenly exchanging it out!

It's important to note, not a million Asura Seals, not a ten million, but tens of billions!

Such a vast number of Asura Seals, no matter exchanging for what resources, far outweigh the value of an Asura Field Treasure.

All cultivators aware of the news debated and speculated, yet there were no leads as nobody witnessed the person exchanging the treasure—it simply vanished into thin air.

In front of the wooden cottage, Mi Shi finally returned. With the Asura Field Treasure worth tens of billions of Asura Seals in Lu Ye's hands, he felt somewhat unrealistic.

This thing he had given up on was now in his grasp!

"The Clan Leader indeed is trustworthy; let's sign the contract," Lu Ye put away the Asura Field Treasure and immediately left his imprint on the Asura Pact alongside Mi Shi.

The Asura Pact shattered, transforming into specks of light scattered and absorbed into both Lu Ye and Mi Shi, disappearing.

Mi Shi expressed high expectations, "Young friend, from now on, we rely on you."

Lu Ye nodded, "Having accepted the fee, I shall solve the disaster. Clan Leader shall be first."

"Good!" Mi Shi immediately accepted.

While speaking, another member of the Sky Asura Race arrived with several storage rings, placing them respectfully in front of Lu Ye.

Upon inspection, Lu Ye found that they were filled with fire attribute treasures, and he accepted them straight away.

This was part of the pact; helping the Sky Asura Race obliterate the Bloodline Curse Poison required consuming Talent Tree fuel. Such consumption for one or two individuals was not much, but the quota of 1,500 was massive. Lu Ye feared he couldn't suffice even with depleting the Talent Tree's reserve fuel, so the Sky Asura Race had to supplement.

Mi Shi did not question Lu Ye's need for such items, only having some vague guesses.

Before Aqiduo's Bloodline Curse Poison was obliterated, the Sky Asura Race only knew from ancient teachings that the Dao Tree lineage could solve the clan's predicament, but how exactly, they did not know.

At the table, Lu Ye reached out to grab Mi Shi's wrist, roots invisible yet present extended into Mi Shi's body, actuating the power of the Talent Tree.

Mi Shi showed a pained expression, perspiring on his forehead.

Lu Ye dared not exert too much force. Mi Shi, after all, wasn't as young as Aqiduo, should anything unexpected happen while obliterating the poison, it wouldn't be good for him or the Sky Asura Race.

Fortunately, though Mi Shi was old, his will was exceptionally strong. Despite the arduous process of obliterating the Curse Poison, he persevered.



Having overcome the most difficult period, Mi Shi even felt like engaging in small talk with Lu Ye.

Speaking of which, the Sky Asura Race is a rather tragic clan, with a lifespan of no more than two hundred years, which means that even if their natural talent is exceptionally good, they cannot cultivate to a very high level. Since the last Sun Blaze within the clan passed away many years ago, no new Sun Blaze has been born.

Ordinary clan members are confined to this secluded setting from birth. Like Aqiduo, some can participate in training and experience more scenarios, but those are ultimately illusory, created by the power of the Asura Field.

No one knows what the outside world is really like.

Now, as Mi Shi and Lu Ye chatted casually, listening to Lu Ye describe the All Phenomena Ocean and various stellar marvels, both Mi Shi, the old Clan Leader, and Aqiduo couldn't help but reveal a look of longing.

"By the way, Clan Leader, where does your Bloodline Curse Poison originate?" During the conversation, Lu Ye suddenly asked.

Mi Shi shook his head, "The time has passed so long ago that it's impossible to trace. Although many ancient texts were left within the clan, after so many years, much of the heritage has been lost. Who still knows where the source is?"

That's indeed the case. For a race with a lifespan of no more than two hundred years, tracing back several tens of thousands of years or even longer is truly unlikely.

Aqiduo suddenly spoke up from the side, "Clan Leader, I once saw some records related to this in Haichuan Tower."

"Oh?" Mi Shi showed a look of interest, "What does the record say?"

Lu Ye also turned to look at Aqiduo.

Aqiduo said, "The jade slip recording this information is incomplete, so I can't see everything. However, it seems our ancestors went through a great battle against a race called the Cyprinid Anthropoid. It was after that battle that our clan was struck with the Bloodline Curse Poison."

"The Cyprinid Anthropoid Race?" Mi Shi raised an eyebrow and looked at Lu Ye, "Young friend, you're well-informed. Have you heard of it?"

Lu Ye shook his head. Actually, if speaking of being well-informed, the Sky Asura Race surpasses him, as the Asura Field records shadows of countless cultivators and races from ancient times to the present. Even the Sky Asura Race doesn't know the Cyprinid Anthropoid Race, so how would he know?

He spoke, "There is a Merfolk Race in the All Phenomena Ocean. They're also afflicted with the Bloodline Curse Poison; however, it manifests differently from your clan. Under the influence of that Bloodline Curse Poison, they also find it difficult to produce their own Sun Blaze and cannot leave the All Phenomena Ocean."

The Bloodline Curse Poison is present in both races. Could it be that both encountered the Cyprinid Anthropoid Race?

"The Merfolk Race..." Mi Shi pondered for a moment and said, "I remember ancient texts recorded a Merfolk Race among the races our clan dominated in those days!"

He used the term "dominated," but what he really meant was more like enslaved.

Lu Ye's heart was stirred. It seemed that Yann Miao's Merfolk Race might have some connection with the Sky Asura Race, but these are matters of long-past times and unrelated to the present.

However, this Cyprinid Anthropoid Race caught Lu Ye's attention. The power of this race might be beyond imagination. Up to now, Lu Ye doesn't truly know what methods could affect the bloodline continuity of a clan.

About six hours later, Lu Ye withdrew his hand, "Clan Leader, it's done."

Mi Shi kept his eyes closed but was visibly delighted, though his appearance hadn't changed much, the lingering aura of age and decay had vanished completely.

He had originally only three years left before reaching the two hundred-year limit, meaning he was undoubtedly doomed three years later, which he could feel himself as well.

But at this moment, that sense of impending death no longer existed in the slightest.

He only felt his flesh and blood rejuvenating with vitality; in such a state, as long as there are no accidents, he could live for a very long time...

The Bloodline Curse Poison was solved!

Although Aqiduo had been a precedent, ultimately it wasn't personally experienced, and it wasn't until this moment that Mi Shi knew how light-hearted he felt now that the Bloodline Curse Poison had been resolved.

Most importantly, his previously unstable cultivation had stabilized again, and with the removal of the Bloodline Curse Poison, he even faintly sensed a barrier that was imperceptible even in his peak period. This meant that if he could recover his cultivation, he could potentially reach even higher levels.

For a person to hold the position of Clan Leader, Mi Shi's aptitude was undoubtedly extremely terrifying. In less than two hundred years of cultivation, he'd already grown to Peak Moon Jade.

But with the increase of age, Essence Qi weakened, and he gradually approached the end of his path...

Slowly, he stood up, his eyes gleaming brightly, and deeply bowed to Lu Ye, "Young friend, your act of rebirth, I shall remember in my heart!"

This was his personal gratitude to Lu Ye.

Lu Ye raised his hand, "Clan Leader, no need to be so polite. We each take what we need."

Mi Shi shook his head, "Though you say that, today's experience is undoubtedly the start of a new life for me. If you ever need help, come to the Asura Field to find me. If anything is within my ability, I will not refuse!"

"Well said, well said!" Lu Ye nodded with a smile.

The Clan Leader's promise, though it's personal, is incredibly valuable.

Chapter 1954: Haichuan Tower

In the next period, Lu Ye stayed in that valley, helping the Sky Asura Race to solve the Bloodline Curse Poison.

Mi Shi left and was unseen for a long time, with only Aqiduo accompanying Lu Ye.

The arranged Sky Asura Race members were both young and old, but without exception, all had cultivation and impressive cultivation aptitude.

Solving the Bloodline Curse Poison for one member of the Sky Asura Race took roughly six hours, allowing Lu Ye to treat around three to four people a day.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

Lu Ye sat in a chair in front of a wooden house, with his reflection in the mirror showing a battle.

On one side were two Moon Jade cultivators, and on the other was a highly decorative humanoid cover armor.

The two Moon Jade cultivators were none other than Arbuluo and Gu Sheng.

Before Lu Ye arrived at the Asura Field, these two undoubtedly represented the pinnacle of Moon Jade's combat strength, and now fighting together, the intensity of the battle was beyond imagination.

In the mirror's reflection, Arbuluo had already displayed the 5th Transformation of the Savage Beast 9 Transformations, using his powerful physical body to withstand the ferocious attacks of the cover armor, while Gu Sheng maneuvered around and unleashed spells of exquisite and tremendous power.

The two had no choice; they had been trying to contact Lu Ye during this period, with no response, and seeing that the time to stay in this scene was nearly up, they could only brace themselves for an attempt.

This battle lasted nearly half a day, and the final result was the humanoid cover armor being blown apart, leaving Arbuluo and Gu Sheng both severely injured!

From the results point of view, their previous decision to recruit Lu Ye into the team was undoubtedly very wise, because if Lu Ye were present, then the combined strength of the three could easily take down the armor, avoiding the current scenario.

Despite their miserable state, the two only rested briefly before enduring their injuries and entering the area guarded by the cover armor.

A moment later, Gu Sheng's disappointed voice came from the mirror: "How could this be?"

Although there was a valuable treasure there, it had nothing to do with the Asura Field.

Lu Ye withdrew his gaze, looking sympathetic. If Aqiduo hadn't brought him over this time, he might be disappointed too.

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Aqiduo apologized: "Sun Blaze cultivation, I can't check; although I have some powers granted by the Asura Field, I can only explore the situation below Sun Blaze level."

So that's how it is...

"If that's the case, forget it." Lu Ye slowly stood up, "Let's go, let's visit your Haichuan Tower."

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The number of jade slips stored in Haichuan was extremely large. Even though Lu Ye's exploration speed was extremely fast, it would still take ten to twenty years to finish exploring them all. After all, these were treasures left over from the peak period of the Sky Asura Race.

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Some of the contents recorded in the jade slips were very interesting, making him read them with great interest.

One day, Lu Ye picked up a jade slip to explore and quickly discovered something different.

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"The Clan Leader had long foreseen this. Everyone only knows our race as powerful and domineering, enslaving hundreds of star systems, but who could know... Brother Linh Xin and I set out together... the enemy is very strong, we are no match..."

"They are without reason, only spreading the most primal chaos and desire..."

"...We are no match; their power is very strange. I recall what the Clan Leader mentioned before... The monsters from the Abyss are indeed extraordinary, we still need time to adapt."

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Moreover, it should be a pinnacle Sun Blaze!

This Sun Blaze, along with his companion, without knowing where they went or what kind of enemy they encountered, both ended up in misfortune.

What are the gates? Lu Ye was full of doubts; the jade slip's owner recorded that the gates opened, bringing a catastrophe upon the entire stellar space. So these gates... must be of great significance.

And what of the Abyss... The monsters that emerged from it possess a very strange power!

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Lu Ye watched in bewilderment, yet was greatly shocked.

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This shows that these are extremely secret pieces of information, which he wouldn't have been exposed to if he hadn't come to the territory of the Sky Asura Race.

Perhaps only when his cultivation improves in the future will he be able to see more and farther.

Putting down the jade slip, Lu Ye casually picked up another one to explore.

Unexpectedly, this casual glance revealed some more interesting, fragmented records.

"...That monster took on a human form, body resembling a woman, enormous beyond compare, akin to a domain in size, with overwhelming power. Something went wrong on the other side of the gates, they couldn't hold her back, and she broke through."

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"We gathered clues about the monster; she calls herself the Blood Ancestor, possessing Bewitching Blood Path Secret Techniques. Any creature she touched turned into her blood descendant, utterly loyal to her. Those missing clansmen..."

"The fighting on the other side of the gates is intense, we cannot withdraw any forces for the moment. What are we to do?"

"Mount Fangcun sent word that there's actually a Daoist stationed there. Perhaps we can join forces with them, as Mount Fangcun is a stellar space supreme treasure, and the Blood Ancestor should be interested in such a treasure, the Dwarf Race is also willing..."

"The Blood Ancestor set sights on Mount Fangcun... and fought bravely. As expected of Mount Fangcun, its power is unparalleled. The Daoist controlling this treasure could contend equally with the Blood Ancestor, the stellar space is saved!"

"It seems the Blood Ancestor is dead, her body torn into pieces, and Mount Fangcun has shattered as well. The Dwarf Race's Daoist is gravely injured and won't survive, the myriad races of the stellar space should remember their sacrifice!"

"I also will set out; there may be no return from this journey, the other side of the gates..."

The jade slip's record ended here, leaving Lu Ye dumbstruck.

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Looking across the current stellar space, excluding the Blood Race itself, Lu Ye was confident that no one knew more about the Blood Ancestor and the Blood Race than he did.

Back when he plotted to seize the core of Mount Fangcun, he even encountered a drop of the Blood Ancestor's Treasure Blood Avatar!

Furthermore, he had devoured and refined so much of the Blood Ancestor's Sacred Blood, whose saintliness was far superior to any Blood Race.

Chapter 1954: Haichuan Tower

In the next period, Lu Ye stayed in that valley, helping the Sky Asura Race to solve the Bloodline Curse Poison.

Mi Shi left and was unseen for a long time, with only Aqiduo accompanying Lu Ye.

The arranged Sky Asura Race members were both young and old, but without exception, all had cultivation and impressive cultivation aptitude.

Solving the Bloodline Curse Poison for one member of the Sky Asura Race took roughly six hours, allowing Lu Ye to treat around three to four people a day.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

Lu Ye sat in a chair in front of a wooden house, with his reflection in the mirror showing a battle.

On one side were two Moon Jade cultivators, and on the other was a highly decorative humanoid cover armor.

The two Moon Jade cultivators were none other than Arbuluo and Gu Sheng.

Before Lu Ye arrived at the Asura Field, these two undoubtedly represented the pinnacle of Moon Jade's combat strength, and now fighting together, the intensity of the battle was beyond imagination.

In the mirror's reflection, Arbuluo had already displayed the 5th Transformation of the Savage Beast 9 Transformations, using his powerful physical body to withstand the ferocious attacks of the cover armor, while Gu Sheng maneuvered around and unleashed spells of exquisite and tremendous power.

The two had no choice; they had been trying to contact Lu Ye during this period, with no response, and seeing that the time to stay in this scene was nearly up, they could only brace themselves for an attempt.

This battle lasted nearly half a day, and the final result was the humanoid cover armor being blown apart, leaving Arbuluo and Gu Sheng both severely injured!

From the results point of view, their previous decision to recruit Lu Ye into the team was undoubtedly very wise, because if Lu Ye were present, then the combined strength of the three could easily take down the armor, avoiding the current scenario.

Despite their miserable state, the two only rested briefly before enduring their injuries and entering the area guarded by the cover armor.

A moment later, Gu Sheng's disappointed voice came from the mirror: "How could this be?"

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#### Chapter 1956 - The Unpredictable Human Heart

Yuk Yaorao personally witnessed the prowess of Lu Ye on the Moon Jade combat field, even the renowned Arbuluo and Gu Sheng were no match, and he easily claimed the top position on the Moon Jade Ranking. Such a person, how many have there been throughout history?

Their acquaintance was formed when they were both in the Divine Sea Realm. Now, one has only reached the level of Constellation, while the other has already become Moon Jade. The vast difference in cultivation and status is indeed insufficient to maintain the shallow friendship of the past.

If it weren't absolutely necessary this time, Yuk Yaorao would not have used the Asura Summoning Token to trouble Lu Ye.

She really had no other suitable candidate.

Although she could have chosen her own senior sect members to summon, her situation was similar to Gui Yi's. Both came from star systems adjacent to the Asura Domain, relying on it for sustenance. Naturally, there were elders training in the Asura Field, but due to the various restrictions of the summoning token, she could only choose elders at the Moon Jade level. And those elders... she didn't think they could handle so many enemies under the premise of suppressed cultivation.

Even if those elders really responded to her summon, it would only be sending them to their deaths!

Only Lu Ye, even when he was in the Divine Sea Realm, he was invincible. Now in the Moon Jade Realm, he remains undefeated. Given this, when he was in the Constellation period, he must have been unparalleled in battle prowess.

It can be said that when she decided to use the Asura Summoning Token, the only face that came to mind was Lu Ye's, and no other.

But she didn't know whether Lu Ye would come, or even if he was willing to come because the number of enemies pursuing her this time was indeed quite overwhelming.

If Lu Ye is unwilling, it would be understandable...

If so, she would have to make a desperate stand. She couldn't emulate Meatball's way; everyone has their own steadfast beliefs that they must defend even if it costs their life.

She quickly relayed the situation, yet received no response from Lu Ye.

In her heart, she was already clear. There was no resentment, no sorrow. She should have died long ago in the Taichu Realm, living these extra years was already a bonus.

Suddenly, spirit force around her erupted, as countless attacks blanketed her hiding place. The formation she had set up casually was annihilated in an instant. Even though she promptly activated a spirit treasure to protect herself, she was immediately overwhelmed by the chaotic onslaught, feeling like a solitary small boat adrift in stormy seas.

Landing in a disheveled manner, she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, her aura waning instantly.

With an effort, she raised her head only to see shadows amassing all around, almost a hundred of them.

Most of these cultivators were shadows. Only three were real cultivators who were training, opposed to her and Meatball. The rest belonged to forces these three had subdued.

Despite the disparity in their cultivation levels, the sheer number made it impossible for her and Meatball to contend.

Yuk Yaorao's gaze was cold, but when she looked towards a certain direction, that coldness turned abruptly into astonishment: "Senior Sister Yuk Hong, why are you..."

In that direction stood a woman in red attire with a graceful figure, coolly watching her.

The moment their eyes met, Yuk Yaorao's mind was flooded with thoughts, suddenly recalling many things.

Like this training, though there had been some hurdles initially, overall it progressed smoothly. It was only at the last stage that things went awry. It seemed as if the enemy had foreseen her every plan and arrangement, resulting in severe losses to her forces. In their subsequent ambush, only she and Meatball managed to escape.

For instance, Senior Sister Yuk Hong's recent frequent contacts, inquiring about her training situation and advising her to be extra cautious.

Yuk Yaorao's gaze turned to one of deep agony.

"Why?" She slowly stood up, clutching her chest. Compared to her physical wounds, the pain in her heart was much more unbearable.

Yuk Hong looked at her coldly and said, "You shouldn't have survived back then. Do you know how you got that Taichu Realm spot?"

Yuk Yaorao looked at her in confusion, then as if recalling something: "You..."

Yuk Hong suddenly burst into a maniacal laugh: "That's right, it was I who recommended you!" Indeed, the spot in the Taichu Realm was exceedingly rare, occurring only once every hundred years. But to most, it wasn't an appealing opportunity; instead, they avoided it like the plague, due to the immense risk in the Divine Sea battles. Except for cultivators from powerful domains, most who entered were mere foils. The fortunate could exit early; the unlucky perished within.

Yuk Yaorao was heartbroken to the point of suffocation: "Why?"

Why do this? In the sect, Senior Sister Yuk Hong was the one who had treated her the best, yet she had never realized she had never seen her true nature.

"Why?" Yuk Hong's gaze fixed on her, suddenly hysterical: "Why, you ask? The Master was partial to you ever since you returned from the Taichu Realm, but Yuk Gong as well..."

Yuk Yaorao said, "I have already refused Senior Brother! I know about the feelings between you and him, how could I do something that wrongs you?"

"What good is your refusal?" Yuk Hong sneered. "It's only if you die that he will completely give up!"

"Senior Sister, aren't you afraid that Master will find out afterwards..."

Yuk Hong sneered, "Don't be naive. This is the Asura Field. What's the big deal about a few people dying?"

"We're doomed!" On the other side, the captured Meatball looked bitter. She originally thought that as long as she behaved obediently and cooperated a bit, even if she suffered some humiliation, she could at least save her life. But who would have thought there were such schemes involved.

That Yuk Hong was clearly up to no good and would definitely kill her to silence her later.

By then, she was sure to die tragically, and she could almost foresee herself lying naked on the cold ground...

"Do it!" Yuk Hong waved a hand.

A burly man beside her grinned, "Then I won't hold back."

"Do as you please, just remember to kill them afterward!" A trace of disgust flickered in Yuk Hong's eyes. To make these three cooperate with her plan, she had paid a high price.

The burly man stepped forward, spirit force surging, and spread out a fan-like large hand to grab Yuk Yaorao: "Such a beautiful and enchanting thing, truly a supreme rarity!"

Yuk Yaorao's face was panic-stricken, she cast several spells in succession, all easily countered by the opponent. Earlier, she had suffered significant injuries in an ambush, and at this moment her spirit force was running extremely sluggish, making her no match for them.

Thinking of the tragic fate awaiting her if captured, Yuk Yaorao steeled her heart and raised her hand to slap herself on the forehead. This blow gathered all her strength, and she even disabled her spirit force protection. It was foreseeable, if this strike landed, it would result in a fragrance fading and a jade perishing.

A golden light suddenly burst before her eyes.

Yuk Yaorao was taken aback for a moment, then quickly reacted, eyes widened. The hand she was about to slam down was less than three inches from her forehead.

"What's that?" The man reaching out to grab Yuk Yaorao was stunned for a moment, and before he could react, a large hand unexpectedly appeared from within the golden light, meeting his grasping hand.

With a loud thud, amidst the turbulent spirit force, the burly man's expression changed, and he involuntarily retreated a dozen yards.

When he focused his gaze again, an unfamiliar figure had appeared in front of Yuk Yaorao.

It was a young man donned in a mix of red and black, with a long blade on his back.

"Asura Summoning Token!" The burly man was still in surprise when Yuk Hong blurted out the secret.

She knew Yuk Yaorao had an Asura Summoning Token on her, after all, she was Yuk Yaorao's beloved senior sister; what secrets would be hidden from her?

But Yuk Hong had already concluded that in such an environment, Yuk Yaorao couldn't possibly summon their sect's elders because this junior sister was always kind-hearted. In such a desperate situation, she naturally wouldn't want the elders to come to their deaths.

She also didn't notice when Yuk Yaorao actually used the summoning token.

It seemed that she had used it before Yuk Hong even showed up.

The reassuring part for Yuk Hong was that the person summoned was not a known elder, but a complete stranger. Thus, as long as they resolved this together, the matter wouldn't be exposed.

The burly man turned to Yuk Hong, "You never mentioned this woman has a summoning token!"

Yuk Hong said coldly, "What are you afraid of? Even if she summons a Moon Jade here, all they can exhibit is Constellation-level power. With so many of you, you can't handle that?"

"That's true!" The burly man nodded, if it were in the outside world encountering a Moon Jade, he would have to be respectful due to the gap in cultivation and status. Being disrespectful meant death. But here... with nearly a hundred men under him, what was a Moon Jade suppressed to Constellation-level strength worth?

Lu Ye sighed and exclaimed, "The world is indeed full of filth and conflicts, with worsening worldly conditions and unpredictable hearts."

At the Hundred Rivers Tower, he merely inquired a little further with Aqiduo about the summoning token, and unexpectedly overheard a sickening conspiracy.

"Senior Brother Lu..." From behind came Yuk Yaorao's suppressed voice. Faced with Yuk Hong earlier, her heart had ached to the point of suffocation, yet she bravely persisted, showing no weakness. But the moment Lu Ye appeared, that facade of calm shattered into pieces, overshadowed by unfairness and grief, tears flowing out uncontrollably, her voice trembling.

Lu Ye didn't loathe or despise her, as shown by his answer to the summons, even if he knew there were nearly a hundred enemies. If he truly loathed or despised her, how could Senior Brother Lu have come?

"I was late." Lu Ye turned his head toward Yuk Yaorao, "Are you okay?"

Meeting his gaze, Yuk Yaorao rubbed her reddened eyes, shook her head, and said, "I'm fine!"

"A slut entertaining wild men outside, it's laughable Yuk Gong really thought you were pure!" Yuk Hong seethed with hatred, then shouted at the burly man, "What are you waiting for? Do it!"

The burly man replied impatiently, "Stop nagging, you're not the one to give orders here!"

Chapter 1957 - Kill

After shouting at Yuk Hong, the burly man coldly looked at Lu Ye: "I really haven't killed anyone from Moon Jade before. If you seek your own death, don't blame others."

Gurulu...

A rolling sound rang out, and the group of people all looked down in astonishment at the thing that suddenly appeared at Lu Ye's feet, about the size of a baby's fist.

It looked like a dice, but no one noticed when it appeared. It tumbled a few times before slowly coming to a stop.

A ghostly light flashed and quickly gathered into a large character.

Kill!

The word 'kill' transformed back into ghostly light, suddenly diving into Lu Ye's brow and vanishing.

The next moment, an incredibly terrifying, almost tangible killing intent suddenly erupted from Lu Ye, drawing everyone's attention. At this moment, a translucent substance was visibly wriggling and condensing over Lu Ye's body, as if it were alive, emanating extreme eeriness.



Even more shocking was that this translucent, wriggling substance occasionally formed twisted human faces that silently howled, making for a terrifying sight to behold.

"What the hell is this?" The burly man, about to give an order, had a change in expression. What he saw had surpassed his understanding. Looking at the constantly appearing and disappearing twisted faces, he felt a chill down his spine.

What alarmed him even more was the killing intent on Lu Ye. It was hard to imagine such a potent aura existing in this world without experiencing it firsthand.

Everyone was stunned, and Lu Ye was just as shocked.

Aqiduo had previously told him that the Dice of Fate would roll once whenever a cultivator entered a training scenario in the Asura Field, regardless of their will. It seemed to be true.

He just didn't expect it to roll a 'kill' character this time!

Is it really possible to roll such a character? This thing never ceases to surprise.

He hadn't released any killing intent himself, so what gathered over his body was undoubtedly the mysterious power of the Dice of Fate.

"Why aren't you taking action?" Yuk Hong cried out, feeling something ominous amidst the shadows.

The burly man also sensed it and immediately waved his big hand: "Kill him!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he was the first to charge at Lu Ye, and simultaneously, countless attacks from all directions poured down on the area where Lu Ye stood.

Lu Ye raised his hand, gripped his saber, and fiercely urged his spirit force. In an instant, multiple Sacred Guard Spirit Runes assembled and fit together, enveloping himself and Yuk Yaorao behind him.

The Boulder Mountain Saber slowly unsheathed, moving forward with deliberate slowness for a slash.

In that instant, the burly man, who was swinging his fist toward Lu Ye, suddenly changed his expression. Along with the slash came the terrifying, unparalleled killing intent, which instantly consumed his mind. In his vision, what was originally not a particularly tall figure now seemed to overshadow the sky, ferociously terrifying.

In the moment his mind was seized, all his spirit force became chaotic, and the fierce swing he unleashed contained less than half of its intended power!

And then there was pain...

The entire person froze there.

Vivid light engulfed Lu Ye and Yuk Yaorao's figures simultaneously. Standing in the distance, Yuk Hong's eyes widened. But the next instant, her face turned pale, for neither this suddenly summoned wild man nor that bitch Yuk Yaorao had any injury on them—the entire onslaught had been thwarted.

She looked back at the burly man, suddenly witnessing a horrifying scene; a blood line appeared on the burly man's body, accompanied by the sound of a soft pop, and he split in two.

Boundless clamor abruptly turned into silence.

"Stay away," Lu Ye's voice echoed by Yuk Yaorao's ear, and his entire figure surged forward.

Screaming echoed one after another as knife flashes appeared and disappeared, and shadow after shadow fell to the ground. Yuk Hong's heart felt cold as she desperately infused her spirit force into her eyes, but she couldn't trace the enemy's movements. He moved back and forth, like a spectral bewitchment, and in just a moment, thirty shadows disappeared into specks of light.

"Impossible!" Yuk Hong couldn't accept the reality before her. In her view, even if this summoned person truly had Moon Jade cultivation, they should be suppressed to only exhibit Constellation level strength, and her group should have been enough to take him down.

Yet despite their numbers, her side was falling like wheat before the wind. Wherever that person's figure passed, someone would inevitably perish.

This is Moon Jade?

It shouldn't be; Jiuxuan also has Moon Jade cultivators, but even the most powerful Moon Jade, when suppressed, shouldn't be this strong.

What is with this person?

Abruptly, that merciless figure came to a halt. Yuk Hong looked closely, seeing no trace of bloodstain on his body, not even showing a hint of labored breathing. The massacre moments ago seemed to be nothing more than butchery to him.

Bodies turned into specks of light, dissipating, and besides her, only five remained standing in the field.

In just under 5 breaths, over a hundred Constellation cultivators died like this!

Yuk Yaorao was greatly shaken. Before deciding to summon Lu Ye, albeit believing that Lu Ye could indeed help her resolve the crisis, she had never expected the process to be so effortless.

Is this the heavy weight of being at the top of the Moon Jade Ranking?

Lu Ye turned his head to the side, where a sinister-faced, lanky cultivator stood, holding Meatball, having remained motionless from beginning to end.

At this moment, he no longer bore the previous sinister expression, but was left with boundless fear and unease.

Seeing Lu Ye looking at him, the lanky cultivator swiftly drew the longsword from his waist and placed it against Meatball's fair neck: "Don't... don't come over, or I'll kill her!"

Meatball's cultivation was sealed, the Sharpness longsword at her neck immediately carved a bloodstain, causing her to whimper softly in a pitiful manner. Though her life and death were beyond her control, an unusual light gleamed in her eyes as she looked at Lu Ye imploringly: "Help!"

Lu Ye walked steadily toward her, holding the longsword: "Rest assured, I'll have him buried with you!"

That's useless! Meatball felt the panic in the cultivator behind her and the pain at her neck, almost bringing her to tears.

"Don't come over!" In sheer terror, the lanky cultivator retreated involuntarily while shouting, and the captive Meatball could only follow him back.

"Die!" Lu Ye's longsword suddenly slashed forward.

The breath of death enveloped her. Meatball tightly shut her eyes, lamenting internally, never expecting to die in such a place, and the one to kill her was the rescuer summoned by Yuk Yaorao.

This manner of death... how laughable, yet sorrowful.

The next moment, she felt a force drive her from behind, propelling her away, and when she reopened her eyes, she had crashed into a wide embrace.

Not having time to relish it, she was casually tossed aside, like a small cat, then heard a scream.

Rising in disarray, Meatball checked her condition, unable to resist a grin: "I'm not dead! I'm alive!"

Not until this moment did she realize that the lanky cultivator couldn't bear the immense pressure in his heart, pushing her out to block the blade at a life-and-death crisis...

Turning her head swiftly, she saw that the summoned rescuer was indeed standing before a corpse, the lanky cultivator having been slain with one stroke.

The lanky cultivator was dead, leaving only four people alive at the scene.

Meatball turned to the side, witnessing Yuk Yaorao and Yuk Hong staring at each other; the former's expression was cold as ice, while the latter had lost her previous triumph and arrogance, leaving only overwhelming fear and panic, her gaze sporadically darting to Lu Ye, appearing to want to flee but not daring to move recklessly.

Clearly, Lu Ye's killing had intimidated her. As a Constellation, she naturally knew what level a Constellation should be, but the strength exhibited by the rescuer summoned by Yuk Yaorao was utterly beyond imagination, with nearly a hundred people slaughtered cleanly; even a Moon Jade wouldn't be so swift and efficient.

In the awkward silence, Yuk Hong managed a slight smile: "Yaorao..."

Yuk Yaorao turned to Lu Ye: "Senior brother, could I trouble you with one more task?"

Before her words settled, Lu Ye's figure suddenly vanished, reappearing behind Yuk Hong, gently thrusting the Boulder Mountain Saber forward.

Yuk Hong seemed aware yet had no time to evade, her body stiffened, lowering her gaze to see a portion of the saber's blade piercing through her chest.

In her final moments, she gazed at Yuk Yaorao, her expression exceedingly complex, seemingly remorseful, but with more unwillingness.

The longsword withdrew, and Yuk Hong collapsed, the earth beneath her stained crimson with blood.

Yuk Yaorao bit her lip, averting her gaze from Yuk Hong's corpse, feeling as if her strength had been entirely drained, collapsing onto the ground.

Lu Ye watched her from the side, not moving.

Meatball sighed softly, silently approaching to enfold Yuk Yaorao into her embrace.

"Wow..." Yuk Yaorao began crying, her sobs heart-wrenching, soon soaking Meatball's shoulder with tears.

After a long while, Yuk Yaorao gradually calmed down, raising her head only to find Lu Ye's figure no longer present; she hadn't noticed when Lu Ye departed...

The surrounding scenery began to solidify and fragment, clearly indicating the conclusion of this ordeal.

At Haichuan Tower, Lu Ye returned to continue assisting the Sky Asura Race's people with solving the bloodline curse poison issues.

Tackling several Constellations wasn't much of a deal for him. Even though his cultivation was suppressed and only able to manifest Constellation level power, he had long reached Perfection at this stage; being his opponents was doomed for those crooked and unruly ones, especially with the boundless lethal threat bolstered by the Dice of Fate, under such penetrating menace, any enemy facing him would suffer mental collapse.

As for Yuk Yaorao... she was ultimately a cultivator; though betrayed, for any cultivator, anything unable to defeat them transforms into capital for their strength.

Thus, Lu Ye was not worried about Yuk Yaorao's ability to navigate through this, thinking she merely needed some time.

Having stayed here with the Sky Asura for almost a year now, usually solving bloodline curse poison issues or poring through jade slips at Haichuan Tower, such life was rather dull for Lu Ye; Yuk Yaorao's summoning provided a welcome opportunity for him to stretch his muscles, his mood considerably brightened.

Chapter 1958 - The Road to Success Is Full of Obstacles

Days once again became uneventful; every day, aside from helping the Sky Asura Race eradicate the Bloodline Curse Poison, Lu Ye would investigate the multitude of jade slips in Haichuan Tower.

A couple of days after those events, Yuk Yaorao sent another message, asking to visit Lu Ye to express her gratitude in person.

This was different from back in the Taichu Realm, as it was a genuine life-saving grace. Back in the Taichu Realm, she at least had the opportunity to withdraw; if she truly felt she couldn't hold on, she could completely extricate herself, but during the trial in the Asura Field, there wasn't such a notion.

It's safe to say that if she hadn't summoned Lu Ye at the crucial moment, her end would certainly not have been favorable.

Naturally, Lu Ye was unable to meet her; being summoned was one thing, where he could directly assist beside Yuk Yaorao. But now, he was in a hidden location where the Sky Asura Race resides in seclusion. Leaving rashly would require the Sky Asura to expend energy to bring him back.

He replied to Yuk Yaorao, stating that he was in seclusion.

Yuk Yaorao dared not disturb him.

Thus, several months passed, and in front of Haichuan Tower, a Sky Asura Race cultivator, who had been assisted by him to solve the Bloodline Curse Poison, bowed in thanks and departed.

Aqiduo, who had always been by his side, spoke up: "You've worked hard during this time, senior brother."

Lu Ye paused for a moment and immediately grasped the point: "No one left?"

Aqiduo nodded: "A total of fifteen hundred people have been helped."

There are about ten thousand members in the Sky Asura Race, but since Mi Shi had previously signed an Asura Pact with Lu Ye, Lu Ye needed only to cure fifteen hundred people of the Bloodline Curse Poison. With these clansmen to reproduce, the Sky Asura Race would no longer be troubled by the curse, no matter how difficult they found breeding; they would always have a chance to rise again.

At this point, the Asura Pact was truly completed. Apart from the initial affiliated treasure he had acquired, Lu Ye was now enjoying the same fifty percent discount on resources from the Asura Treasure Vault as granted to the Sky Asura Race, which would undoubtedly save him an untold amount of Asura Seals in the future.

"If senior brother wishes to leave, I can escort you out," Aqiduo spoke again.

Lu Ye pondered briefly and asked, "What if I want to return after I leave?" He was particularly intrigued by the ancient jade slips in Haichuan Tower; although he hadn't found anything interesting lately, he wanted to continue his exploration.

Aqiduo replied: "You just need to send me a message at that time, and I will guide you back in. This place is an absolute forbidden land to outsiders; no one has ever entered before, but Lu Ye is certainly different."

Lu Ye nodded, thinking for a moment: "Then you go about your business, and I'll inform you when I plan to leave."

"Alright, senior brother can call on me anytime." Aqiduo stepped back.

Not having to solve the Bloodline Curse Poison problem for the Sky Asura Race anymore, Lu Ye stayed in Haichuan Tower for the following period.

Initially, apart from seeing numerous curious records that broadened his horizons, he didn't gain much—until one day, he picked up a somewhat fragmented jade slip.

"Cultivation of three thousand years, cultivation level cannot progress, yet I can feel it... how can the barrier be broken?"



"The Out-Of-Body Incarnation Method cannot solve it, only force can be prepared in advance, but if the door doesn't open, it's all..."

"The Inner Core Technique is equally useless, unable to reach that level, must I only wait? But if the door opens, it will be a catastrophe."

"Asked senior brother Xun Yun, he's indeed practicing ancient methods, and has enlightened already!"

"Regret not persisting back then; if I had cultivated ancient methods too..."

"But how can ancient methods be so easy to cultivate—the change in the large environment has long made these cultivation techniques vanish; Xun Yun's success contains much luck, and also the staunch support of the entire race."

"My heart is possessed by demons... decided to go into seclusion..."

"..."

The jade slip's records were as fragmented as those he had explored before, yet one could see some pattern. Lu Ye was itching to find out more, because this jade slip mentioned that door again...

From the records, it seemed that the owner of the jade slip had reached a limit in cultivation, yet he could sense his own barrier but was unable to break it. Breaking it seemed contingent upon waiting for the door to open.

But he was also very worried, because once the door opened, it would be a catastrophe.

What was the Out-Of-Body Incarnation Method and the Inner Core Technique mentioned? Lu Ye had no idea.

What intrigued him most was the mention of senior brother Xun Yun, who practiced ancient methods. Lu Ye's current understanding of ancient methods was limited to the Three Blossoms Method, but he wasn't sure whether senior brother Xun Yun was practicing the same.

It seemed that cultivators of ancient methods enjoyed more conveniences compared to ordinary cultivators. So senior brother Xun Yun had enlightened—enlightened about what?

Remaining silent for a while, Lu Ye put down the jade slip and continued his investigations.

Uncertain of how much time had elapsed, the Asura Authority Token suddenly emitted a movement, prompting Lu Ye to inspect it. He discovered that someone from the Moon Jade Combat Field was challenging him.

Instantly, he paid it no heed...

Since he was no longer the top of the Moon Jade Combat Field; he had spent nearly two years in this scene of the Sky Asura Race's seclusion. Over such a long duration, there would inevitably be challengers to his position.

Initially, it was Arbuluo and Gu Sheng, because they couldn't reach him, they wanted to force him to show up using this method.

Lu Ye naturally didn't respond, and then his ranking dropped, and afterwards even that guy Tian Yan came to challenge him...

Later, his ranking fell layer by layer, now it has long gone beyond the five hundred mark.

If he hadn't signed the Asura Pact with Mi Shi, Lu Ye might have intended to maintain his top position, because according to the rules of the Asura Field, being at the top accumulates a certain number of times, and enjoys discounted exchange for resources in the Asura Treasure Vault.

The main reason he initially aimed for the top spot was for this discount, but now there is no need to care about it.

Even with such discounts, can it be more favorable than the Sky Asura Race?

As for the top, it is merely a hollow fame, and at Lu Ye's level, he long stopped caring.

After some time, Lu Ye left this scene and returned to the Sky Asura World, first taking a stroll around the Reward Hall, taking up several tasks suitable for himself, and participating in a trial.

The number of jade slips in Haichuan Tower is too many, it's impossible to explore them all at once, and prolonged exploration can indeed be tiring. Occasionally participating in a trial can relax, stretch his muscles.

Given such discounts, the Asura Seals he earned all have double value.

This time, without the Sky Asura Race interfering secretly, it was much more normal, just like his first time participating in a trial.

Even the Dice of Fate rolled a lucky character, he cut through all obstacles, slaughtered the final enemy, and smoothly completed this trial.

But the Asura Seal reward he received during the settlement made Lu Ye somewhat disheartened, because it was less than two hundred thousand Asura Seals...

He remembered his first trial, he only got a dozen or so thousand Asura Seals, he previously talked with Arbuluo and Gu Sheng, the Moon Jade level trials generally yield less than twenty thousand Asura Seals, rarely exceeding thirty thousand.

But since Lu Ye entered the Asura Field, he initially accumulated a large amount of Asura Seals quickly through the combat field, then earned a fortune at the Reward Hall.

That Ding'an City trial even yielded more than seven million in one go...

Having been accustomed to gourmet meals, suddenly chewing chaff and pickled vegetables, the gap is truly too big.

But he knows, this is actually the normal speed and efficiency for earning Asura Seals, his previous rapid wealth accumulation was abnormal.

The Sky Asura Race has limits on their interference with the Asura Field, after interfering with the Ding'an City scene last time, they cannot reproduce that method in a short period.

Lu Ye can only comfort himself that good things are often hard to come by.

After finishing trials, he sends a message to Aqiduo, asking her to guide him back to the secluded scene, continuing to immerse himself in Haichuan Tower.

On this day, Lu Ye casually picked up a jade slip and focused on it.

"Ancient Method: Secret of the Three Blossoms"

A line of bold letters instantly imprinted in his eyes, Lu Ye couldn't help being stunned, then his spirit soared!

He just knew that a race like the Sky Asura, which once dominated an era, couldn't possibly lack records about the Three Blossoms, especially since in a jade slip he explored before, someone mentioned a senior cultivating the ancient method.

After such a long search, finally having results, it can be said that hard work pays off!

Immediately calming his mind, he carefully explored, also secretly praying the jade slip isn't too severely damaged.

A moment later, Lu Ye looked in contemplation holding the jade slip.

The jade slip indeed wasn't too seriously damaged, although the latter part was almost unreadable, the former part's records still had traceable paths.

According to the records in this jade slip, his path wasn't wrong. During the Constellation Realm, he deliberately went to the Yin-Yang Great Millstone to temper his body, enabling him to condense the Body Flower.

And now at the Moon Jade Realm, he truly needs to refine his Magic Source to the state of Perfection to condense the Qi Flower.

As for the subsequent involvement of the Sun Blaze level for the Divine Flower, Lu Ye saw very little.

The jade slip records that each step is extremely difficult, as one must reach the utmost extent in a realm to condense the Three Blossoms.

The Body Flower, although difficult, has been achieved by quite a few throughout history, but the Qi Flower requires Magic Source Perfection, which has stumped countless talented cultivators.

It's unrelated to innate talent, just the sheer number of treasures needed, only those cultivators from top clans with their clans as backing have hope to achieve this condition.

Someone like Lu Ye with no significant support, can only rely on self-effort, but just relying on oneself, how many years would it take?

In flourishing places like the All Phenomena Ocean, treasures that can refine the quality of the Magic Source are swiftly snatched away upon appearance, too many cultivators have demand for such treasures.

Seeing this, Lu Ye admires those cultivators practicing the Three Blossoms method, he has the Talent Tree and guidance from the Reincarnation Tree, enabling him to walk this path, arguably born with more conveniences than other cultivators, others don't have conditions like his, their effort on this path is definitely much more than his.

Chapter 1959 - The Asura Field Is Closing

In a training scene, Lu Ye wielded the Boulder Mountain Saber, surrounded by battleships that had been blasted apart.

With the training process more than halfway completed, he now only needed to find the enemy's lair and strike directly at the Yellow Dragon.

In a scenario without Sun Blaze cultivators, others like Moon Jade might need some planning, but for him, there was no need to overthink—charging straight ahead with unstoppable force.

Upon receiving detailed intelligence about the Three Blossoms from Haichuan Tower, Lu Ye didn't linger any longer.

Now that he enjoyed the same rights as the members of the Sky Asura Race, it was crucial to earn more Asura Seals as soon as possible. If he's correct, Arbuluo's purpose in the Asura Field was also to exchange for treasures that could break the Magic Source.

Although treasures of this kind are not scarce, relatively speaking, there are still not enough of them. Lu Ye aims to exchange for as many as possible.

His Mental Consciousness swept around, ensuring no enemy had escaped. Just as he was about to leave, the entire space suddenly trembled, and then everything around him began to distort.

Lu Ye immediately stopped in his tracks, frowning.

He thought he was ambushed, but on second thought, it didn't make sense. He had clearly killed all the enemies, and there was no lingering vitality nearby, so where could the ambush have come from?

The sense of distortion around him grew increasingly severe, and simultaneously, he even sensed a strange power enveloping him. This power appeared out of nowhere, giving him an unsettling feeling of not belonging to the environment.

What's going on?

Before Lu Ye could figure it out, he heard a soft pop, and then the scenery around him transformed drastically.

Dense domain aura enveloped the surroundings, and exclamations echoed in his ears. At the same time, his vision reflected countless cultivators, densely packed, many clustered together, all shouting in surprise.

Lu Ye was also surrounded by cultivators, and a voluptuous woman pressed against his back, with full elasticity and softness. Lu Ye couldn't help but turn and glance at her, and the woman blushed deeply.

"What happened?"

"Wasn't I in training? How did I end up back in the Sky Asura World?"

"Why is everyone returning?"

"Hahaha, heaven didn't abandon me. I survived at the critical moment; indeed, good deeds are rewarded!"

...

The noise was a mix of confusion, survivors laughing out of relief, and even some cursing.

The cultivators' minds work quickly. After a brief astonishment, they reached a consensus—the Asura Field had malfunctioned!

Judging by the current situation, it seemed that all the cultivators who entered for training were expelled, causing this crowded and chaotic scene.

This had never happened before; throughout history, the Asura Field had always operated according to its own rules, welcoming guests from all corners. Yet today, such a bizarre event occurred.

Lu Ye stepped out of the crowd, took out his Asura Authority Token, and was about to contact Aqiduo to inquire about the situation. He felt that the Asura Field's upheaval should be related to the Sky Asura Race.

But even before he could send a message, Aqiduo's message arrived: "Brother, return to the cave residence immediately!"

The tone was urgent; something had happened.

Lu Ye quickly turned and headed towards the cave residence.

Not far from him, Yuk Yaorao, who was also expelled from her training scene, turned and saw him. She was about to greet him, but Lu Ye had already disappeared, leaving her with a sense of loss.

She hadn't formally thanked Lu Ye since the last time. When she tried to contact him before, he said he was in seclusion, so she dared not interrupt. Now she realized that Lu Ye had finished his seclusion.

Thinking it over, Yuk Yaorao flew in the direction of Lu Ye's cave residence, seizing the rare meeting to express her gratitude in person.

Inside Lu Ye's cave residence, just as he returned, Aqiduo's message came again: "Brother, the Clan Leader is guiding you!"

At the same time, a small light appeared beside him, transforming into an oval-shaped gate of light.

Lu Ye stepped through it.

He reappeared in front of the original wooden house, where Aqiduo and Mi Shi were waiting for him.

Lu Ye nodded at Aqiduo before turning to Mi Shi. He intended to ask what was going on, but upon seeing him, he couldn't help raising an eyebrow.



Mi Shi had become younger!

Previously, he had looked frail and life-worn, using a cane to walk. But now, none of that aged appearance remained. The current Mi Shi seemed only slightly over forty, his once white hair had turned jet black, and his demeanor was vibrant, with a solid build.

This transformation was as if he was a completely different person.

Moreover, the faint aura around Mi Shi also caught Lu Ye's attention.

With a thought, he clasped his fists and said, "Congratulations, Clan Leader, on achieving Sun Blaze!"

Over the years, he had seen many cultivators of Sun Blaze, so he immediately discerned Mi Shi's current realm.

Nearly two years ago, after he helped Mi Shi resolve the Bloodline Curse Poison within him, Mi Shi disappeared from sight. Lu Ye had asked Aqiduo about it, and she mentioned that the Clan Leader was in seclusion.

After two years, Mi Shi emerged from seclusion, now with the Sun Blaze realm, and was radiant, showcasing the significant gains from this period of seclusion.

"Hahahaha!" Mi Shi laughed heartily, his voice loud, "I must thank young friend for your help; without you, I would have been buried in yellow earth with my lifespan exhausted."

He had only about three years left to live at that time, without Lu Ye, he indeed was close to dying. During seclusion, countless times he felt grateful that in his last moments, Lu Ye, the contemporary Dao Tree successor, entered the Asura Field and passed the test set by his clan. This was his luck and fortune.

Lu Ye nodded and shifted the topic: "Clan Leader, what's the situation with the Asura Field now?"

Mi Shi's expression grew solemn: "That's precisely what I wanted to discuss with you; we don't have much time, so let's be brief."

Unknown years ago, when the Sky Asura Race's last Sun Blaze was nearing his end, he made several arrangements using his authority.

The biggest arrangement was ensuring that even after his death, the Asura Field would continue to operate as before, attracting cultivators from stellar space to train and gain benefits.

He also left behind a legacy instructing future generations that only a Dao Tree successor could resolve the clan's Bloodline Curse Poison.

Because only the ongoing operation of the Asura Field could attract a Dao Tree successor inside, offering a chance to solve the clan's issues. If he had completely shut down the Asura Field, the entire race would have lost hope.

It has proven to be a correct arrangement; over the years, three different Dao Tree successors have been captivated by the Asura Field, entering this place.

However, the first had Sun Blaze cultivation, so the Sky Asura Race dared not approach rashly. The second had a malicious disposition and failed their test, until Lu Ye.

That ancestor's arrangements didn't end there...

"It was only after I ascended to Sun Blaze that I discovered that ancestor had left a contingency plan—when a new Sun Blaze emerges in the clan, the Asura Field would repulse all outsiders and temporarily shut down. So, right after I ascended to Sun Blaze, this condition was met, thus the field reacted."

Lu Ye was taken aback: "The Asura Field is going to shut down?" He had been planning to earn more Asura Seals to exchange for the resources he needed, but with the shutdown, how could he do that?

"It's just a temporary closure!" Mi Shi nodded.

"When will it reopen?" Lu Ye asked.

Mi Shi replied, "I don't know. I need to integrate with the Asura Field's power to enhance my own authority. Even if it reopens in the future, it won't welcome outsiders. Of course, young friend is an exception; regardless of when you come, you'll enjoy the same treatment as the clan's members."

The Sky Asura Race members' authority is closely related to their own cultivation. Previously, when Mi Shi was just Moon Jade, it took significant effort to impact the Asura Field's operation, even needing to wait for Lu Ye to start practicing before drawing him in. Now, it's different; they directly brought him over from the cave residence.

That's the enhancement of authority.

But Mi Shi requires more time to integrate with more power.

Lu Ye pondered briefly and understood Mi Shi's intention.

The Asura Field, after all, is the Sky Asura Race's supreme treasure, and the items in the Asura Treasure Vault are their assets. Previously, to secure the race's future by attracting Dao Tree successors inside, they would include numerous cultivators for training to reap benefits.

Now that the clan's issue is resolved, from the Sky Asura Race's perspective, naturally, they can no longer let outsiders act recklessly here, earning Asura Seals through practice and exchanging them for their resources.

The items in the Asura Treasure Vault are the capital for the clan's resurgence.

"How long until the Asura Field completely closes?" Lu Ye asked.

Since entering, he hadn't spent any of the Asura Seals he earned, only exchanging for one storage ring from the vault; he had over fifteen million in total. Once the field closes, these Asura Seals will be useless; he can't wait for it to reopen, which is uncertain.

"About one incense stick's time," Mi Shi saw his intent: "Young friend, if you want to exchange resources, please do so quickly."

"I'll get right to it," Lu Ye immediately said. An incense stick's time isn't much.

"Young friend," Mi Shi beckoned Aqiduo, who promptly handed a storage ring over, which Mi Shi passed to Lu Ye: "These resources were exchanged from the treasure vault by our clan—a gesture from the clan members, only our clan members don't have many Asura Seals, so the items aren't particularly valuable."

The Sky Asura Race also requires Asura Seals to exchange resources from the vault, only their exchanges are cheaper.

Lu Ye blinked, reaching out to accept: "Thank them." Regardless of the quality, it's a gesture of goodwill from them.

"Take care, senior brother. If you have the chance, remember to come visit us," Aqiduo watched Lu Ye with some reluctance, grateful to the senior brother who saved their entire race.

"Alright!" Lu Ye nodded, clasping his fists in salute: "Farewell, until we meet again!"

Chapter 1960: They're Here

In the cave residence, Lu Ye's figure appeared, just as he was about to use the Asura Authority Token to enter the treasure vault, he suddenly heard a knock at the door.

Listening carefully, it was indeed a knocking sound, it must be someone outside his cave residence.

He didn't know who it was, but in this Asura Field, there were only a few people who knew the location of his cave residence, strangers wouldn't come to disturb him.

With a thought, he opened the cave residence, and Yuk Yaorao's charming face came into view.

Their eyes met, and Yuk Yaorao smiled: "I saw Senior Brother returning just now, I thought I was mistaken, so it was actually..."

"Come in first!" Lu Ye reached out to grab her wrist, applying a little force.

"Hmm?" Yuk Yaorao looked puzzled, not knowing why Lu Ye had such an urgent expression. After she entered, the cave residence immediately closed, and she suddenly seemed to think of something, her face turning red with embarrassment, her voice stammering: "Se... Senior Brother, I... I..."

Lu Ye had already used the Asura Authority Token to open the portal to the treasure vault and turned towards her with a puzzled look: "What's wrong?"

Yuk Yaorao's face grew even redder, her head lowered: "It's nothing."

"Wait for me here for a moment!" Lu Ye instructed, about to enter the treasure vault. But before going in, he thought for a moment and couldn't help reminding Yuk Yaorao: "Do you have an Asura Seal? If you do, hurry and use it!"

A stick of incense time isn't long, the Asura Field may close at any time, and by then, all the Asura Seals will become useless numbers. Lu Ye hadn't planned to inform anyone, but since he encountered Yuk Yaorao, he reminded her in passing.

"I don't have any more..." Yuk Yaorao shook her head, "I used them all last time."

Ordinary cultivators wouldn't accumulate a large number of Asura Seals like Lu Ye did; they usually exchange them for the resources they need to enhance their strength and better protect themselves in various trials.

Hearing her say this, Lu Ye stopped paying attention, directly entering the treasure vault.

Yuk Yaorao was left alone guarding the cave residence. It wasn't her first time in Lu Ye's cave; they had been alone together before, chatting amiably. She could handle it calmly, but after last time's incident, visiting today, her mood was noticeably different, feeling somewhat nervous...

She wondered what Senior Brother was busy with, he seemed in a hurry. When he returned, she had to thank him properly.

But what if Senior Brother said he wanted a life debt paid with her hand in marriage, what should she do?

Should she refuse?

Last time, he descended like a Divine Weapon, saving her from hardship, then disappeared in a blink. This time, meeting him again wasn't easy. If she upset him, who knows when they'd meet again.

But if she agreed... she wasn't ready for that.

In the treasure vault, people came and went, and Lu Ye appeared directly in front of the treasures reserved for upgrading the Magic Source quality, frantically exchanging.

Zixia ice crystal, White Moon Crystal, Infant Soul Flower, Green Moon Spirit Marrow... one by one, he pocketed them.

He also paid attention to the change in his Asura Seals, realizing all the resources exchanged were indeed half price. Thus, his 15 million Asura Seals could be spent as if he had 30 million, allowing him to obtain a considerable amount of resources.

Later, as long as he found a chance to refine these things, his Magic Source quality should see a significant improvement.

However, achieving Perfection would likely be insufficient.

Unfortunately, plans couldn't keep up with changes. He had originally intended to train well in this Asura Field and earn a lot of Asura Seals, but who knew Mi Shi's advancement to Sun Blaze would cause the Asura Field to close.

Until he could no longer exchange any resources he wanted with his Asura Seals, Lu Ye sighed before returning to the cave residence.

"Senior Brother, don't do it!" A sudden yell entered his ears.

Astonished, Lu Ye looked over, only to see Yuk Yaorao standing there, eyes tightly shut, fists clenched, her cheeks a deep blush.

"What?" Lu Ye asked in surprise.

Yuk Yaorao suddenly opened her eyes wide, realizing Lu Ye had returned at some point, looking at her in confusion.

Her already flushed face turned even redder, like it might bleed. An overwhelming sense of embarrassment rushed over Yuk Yaorao, leaving her no place to hide.

In that short moment, many unspeakable images had flashed through her mind.

"I'll... I'll come see you next time." Yuk Yaorao said, covering her face and rushing outside.

This girl... why is she acting so strange today?

On a normal day, Lu Ye wouldn't stop her, but now with the Asura Field about to close, no one knew what might happen afterward. Plus, he had an inkling that once the Asura Field closed, some troublesome situations might arise, so he couldn't let Yuk Yaorao run off just like that.

She only had Constellation-level strength. In this Sky Asura World, there were the rules of the Asura Field for protection, but once it closed, that protection would no longer exist.

"Don't go!" Lu Ye grabbed her arm, and Yuk Yaorao, caught off guard, was pulled back by Lu Ye, nearly falling to the ground.

Once she came to her senses and looked up, she saw Lu Ye's face, realizing she somehow ended up leaning in his embrace.

A strong aura enveloped her, making Yuk Yaorao feel weak all over, unable to muster any strength. Her long eyelashes fluttered, her gaze turning dazed as she gently closed her eyes.

"They're here!" Lu Ye's steady voice rang out.

"Mm..." Yuk Yaorao responded in a voice as soft as a mosquito, her body growing feverish.

In the next instant, she felt as if she had been thrown into a bottomless abyss, falling, falling, constantly falling...

Her heated mood turned to shock, and Yuk Yaorao snapped open her eyes, just in time to see Lu Ye's solemn and serious expression.

The environment around them no longer seemed to be Lu Ye's cave residence, but rather an unknown, mysterious place, with colorful lights stretching infinitely in all directions, like meteors shooting past her. The sensation of weightlessness grew stronger, making her instinctively wrap her arms around Lu Ye's waist.

"Don't be afraid!" Lu Ye sensed her panic. Honestly speaking, the noise from the closure of the Asura Field was indeed quite intense. If he hadn't been mentally prepared, he would have been startled by this turn of events as well.

Now that he was prepared mentally, he remained calm.

As he spoke, he reached out to embrace Yuk Yaorao's shoulder, gently patting her.

Yuk Yaorao's frantic emotions instantly calmed down. She nodded and said, "I'm not afraid." She lightly rested her cheek against that broad chest, feeling a deep sense of peace in her heart.



After a while, she finally asked, "Senior Brother, what happened?"

"The Asura Field has closed," Lu Ye replied.

Yuk Yaorao was utterly surprised, "The Asura Field has closed? How could the Asura Field close?"

This stellar space supreme treasure had operated for countless years, attracting innumerable cultivators over time to hone themselves. It had never shown any signs of closure before. How could it suddenly close?

Lu Ye didn't offer an explanation; he merely shook his head. Matters concerning the Sky Asura Race, he didn't intend to disclose anything.

Just... when will this current situation end? This bizarre feeling of weightlessness had persisted for quite some time, yet showed no sign of stopping. It couldn't just go on like this forever, could it?

He forgot to ask Mi Shi about where the cultivators within the Asura Field would be ejected to after its closure.

But since Mi Shi hadn't brought it up proactively, it likely posed no danger, only requiring some time.

Setting his mind at ease, Lu Ye then realized he had a fragrant and soft beauty in his arms.

There were many beauties in the cultivation world. Honestly, he had encountered countless beautiful women, but when it came to seductive charm, Yuk Yaorao ranked in the top three. Only a few powerful, older, worldly women surpassed her in allure, but Yuk Yaorao exuded a noticeably pure aura. He vaguely remembered that when he first encountered her by the Reincarnation Tree, her seductive charm left him quite amazed.

And she smelled nice too...

He hadn't noticed it before, but now that he did, Lu Ye felt somewhat uncomfortable and couldn't help but squirm a bit.

This squirming... made the astonishing softness in his arms even more apparent.

Lu Ye stopped moving, and Yuk Yaorao's face turned red again.

Moments later, he wanted to use the Asura Authority Token to contact Mi Shi and inquire about their situation, but when he reached for his waist, he discovered that his Asura Authority Token had somehow vanished.

"Junior Sister Yuk, do you still have your Asura Authority Token?" Lu Ye asked.

Yuk Yaorao quickly checked and said in wonder, "I remember hanging it from my waist, so how did it disappear?"

Lu Ye immediately understood, "Looks like it has been reclaimed."

The Asura Authority Token was something the Asura Field distributed to cultivators. With the closure of the Asura Field, the tokens were naturally reclaimed as well.

Just as they were speaking, the persistent sensation of weightlessness suddenly vanished. The sharp contrast even made Lu Ye furrow his brow slightly, while Yuk Yaorao couldn't help but moan softly. In the next moment, the strange lights enveloping them shattered with a boom, resonating in their ears.

The feeling of solid ground beneath their feet!

Lu Ye turned his head to see that they were now in a domain of sorts. However, judging from the surroundings and the domain's aura, this domain's level was very low.

Releasing his Mental Consciousness, he detected no signs of living beings, only some green vegetation caught his eye.

He and Yuk Yaorao remained in their previous positions, with a large pit in the earth below them, as if they had fallen from the sky and created it. The sound they heard earlier should have come from this.

He gently patted Yuk Yaorao's shoulder and then released her, and Yuk Yaorao stood up hurriedly, glancing around.

"Where is this?" Yuk Yaorao asked after a moment.

Lu Ye shook his head, indicating he didn't know where they were either.

What puzzled him more was that, besides him and Yuk Yaorao, there was no trace of other cultivators. Considering the Asura Field typically housed nearly ten million cultivators, how could there not be a single person around after they were all ejected? Where did the other cultivators go?

"Try to contact your people from the Jiuxuan," Lu Ye turned to Yuk Yaorao.

With the Asura Authority Token reclaimed, Lu Ye had no means of contacting anyone. Conversely, Yuk Yaorao should have fellow sect members from the Jiuxuan Star Cluster. If she could reach them, they might be able to clarify some things.