

Humanity 2051

Chapter 2051: An Inspired Number Nine

In the Blood Termination World, Lu Ye waited quietly.

Until a certain moment, he suddenly felt some abnormal reaction throughout the domain, a subtle reaction that he could hardly detect if not for the resonance between him and the Blood Termination World, as he was in this domain right now.

He opened his eyes and looked toward the stellar space ahead, feeling understood within his heart.

The abnormal reaction came from the continuous approach of the Blood Termination World and the Blood Refinement World. These two major domains were both part of the remnants left by the Blood Ancestor after he perished. Previously, they were separated by an unknown distance, naturally having no connection, but now the distance was close enough, inevitably generating some peculiar resonance between them.

Moreover, this resonance was becoming stronger as the distance closed.

This was a natural occurrence; Lu Ye confirmed that this phenomenon was not a bad thing, so he did not pay it any mind.

Many days had passed, and when Lu Ye observed ahead again, he could already see the outline of the distant Blood Refinement World standing across. At this time, the speed of the Blood Termination World's forward movement was much faster than before.

Initially, the movement of the Blood Termination World and the Southern Region was entirely due to the core's pulling on Mount Fangcun. The speed was not slow, but not very fast either.

But now, things were clearly different. Not only was the Southern Region being pulled by the core, but the Blood Termination World here was also being pulled by the Blood Refinement World, as if the Blood Termination World was eager to merge with the Blood Refinement World.

With the push of this dual power, the speed naturally became much faster than before.

The time had come.

With a thought, Lu Ye retrieved from the Small Flower World a copper-green long staff several feet long, which was the ancestral artifact of the Blood Race that had been confiscated from the Blood Termination World back then.

In those days, the Blood Race Sun Blaze of the Blood Termination World was able to jointly invoke the domain's power, not entirely relying on their ability but mostly on this ancestral artifact for support.

Now that the ancestral artifact was in Lu Ye's hands, the power that could be exerted was far greater than the Blood Race Sun Blaze.

Ancestral artifact in hand, as mana surged and the saintliness of the Blood Race spread, Lu Ye felt clearly a tight connection between himself and the Blood Termination World. This vast domain seemed to become a puppet in his hand, able to be manipulated as he wished.

The Six Finger Summit, always clenched tightly, suddenly unfolded, revealing the Southern Region caught within it. Lu Ye then commanded the Blood Termination World, causing the domain's speed to suddenly slow down.

In the next instant, the Southern Region detached from the Blood Termination World, heading straight towards the core's position.

Lu Ye, on the other hand, maneuvered the Blood Termination World in a large circle, ensuring that there were no obstacles on the path forward, then released his control over the domain.

Without his interference, the Blood Termination World immediately flew forward under the pull of the Blood Refinement World.

Furthermore, as observed by Lu Ye, the Blood Termination World did not fly straight forward but made some adjustments on its own during the flight. As the domain approached the Blood Refinement World, it had already transformed into a shape with the Six Finger Summit outside, then perfectly fit into the left broken arm of that giant remnant.

At the instant of collision and fusion, both major domains resonated and vibrated intensely.

Four figures flew out in panic from the Blood Refinement World, surprisingly the four Blood Servants who had been retreating and cultivating within.

They had no idea what had happened. After flying far away and looking back, the scene left them astounded.

The Blood Refinement World had gained a left arm, a change so apparent that anyone who wasn't blind could see it...

Soon they sensed Lu Ye's presence and all came forward to greet him.

"Lord!" The four Blood Servants saluted in unison.

"Lord, what has happened?" Xiang Yin asked in astonishment.

"You should know the formation of the Blood Race's major domains; it's merely the fusion of the Blood Ancestor's left arm with the torso," Lu Ye casually explained.

His explanation was simple, but the four Blood Servants were all profoundly shocked.

Especially Dhing Beifeng, who himself hailed from the Blood Termination World. He never imagined he would see this domain again one day, much less in such a manner.

"I have other matters to attend to; go ahead and investigate if there are any issues after the fusion of these two major domains, and report back to me later," Lu Ye instructed, turning to head towards Mount Fangcun.

The two major domains of the Blood Race had already fused, and prior to this, the Southern Region had merged with the core of Mount Fangcun, so Lu Ye needed to check on Mount Fangcun's situation.

He swiftly moved toward Mount Fangcun, entering the domain with composure.

As he entered, Lu Ye immediately sensed something unusual.

The entire territory of Mount Fangcun had evidently expanded significantly; this was expected, as similar changes had occurred when the Eastern Region merged with the core back then.

Moreover, within Mount Fangcun, the nature's spiritual energy had also greatly improved, and this improvement was still ongoing. Such an environment undoubtedly benefited the growth of the cultivators at the foundational level.

At this moment, the two Sun Blaze in the Eastern Region and the four in the Southern Region were all gathered, each sporting cheerful expressions.

Although previously they could travel through special means, it was ultimately inconvenient and required some expenditure. Now, with the Southern Region and Eastern Region merged with the core into one, only the Western Region left, when the Western Region merges, Mount Fangcun can achieve unity again, restoring the ancestral glory.

This was the direction of countless generations of efforts and prayers from the Dwarf Race, and none had thought it could be achieved in their generation.

Especially the eldest, Yuk Qinglou, who originally thought he would never see hope again, but unexpectedly could witness this day with his own eyes, and for a moment, tears streamed down his old face.

When Lu Ye arrived, the six Sun Blazes all focused their attention.

Chen Xuanhai nodded, "Thank you for your hard work, junior brother."

Lu Ye waved his hand and said, "Just my duty, senior brother is being too formal." Then he asked, "Is there anything unusual about this fusion?"

Chen Xuanhai replied, "No, the divisions of Mount Fangcun were originally one, but were broken by the Blood Ancestor back then. So, there won't be any issues with fusing again."

"That's good." Lu Ye nodded.

The convergence of the two factions greatly increased the strength of the Dwarf Race, thus significantly enhancing the security of the Nine Provinces.

In the whole of Mount Fangcun, countless Dwarves were in high spirits, and the domain was full of a joyful atmosphere.

After this fusion, the Dwarf Race will probably celebrate for a while, but this is not the end; the fusion in the Western Region is the final key.

Lu Ye didn't stay long, as he was still concerned about the two Blood Race domains outside.

Moments later, as Lu Ye left Mount Fangcun and was about to fly towards the Blood Refinement World, Number Nine's voice rang in his ears, "Lu Ye, Lu Ye, why didn't you tell me about such a big thing in advance?"

Lu Ye played dumb, "Oh? What big thing happened?"

Number Nine chuckled, "It doesn't matter if you don't know, but I don't care, I want to eat that domain!" Its so-called eating, of course, wasn't real eating, but devouring the essence of the Blood Termination World, which was a simple task for Number Nine. It just needed to place some Heaven's Augury Pillars in the Blood Termination World.

It was in this way that it devoured the essence of the Blood Refinement World back then, helping the Nine Provinces to ascend to a large domain world.

However, now that the Nine Provinces has grown significantly, devouring the essence of the Blood Termination World, its speed and efficiency can no longer be compared to back then.

"Eat, eat," Lu Ye smiled.

The original thought of bringing back the Blood Termination World was mainly for Number Nine to consume it. Moreover, the process wasn't cumbersome. If he truly needed to navigate the domain back himself, he definitely wouldn't do it; it would be too time-consuming.

But by leveraging the core attraction of the Southern Region of Mount Fangcun, he made some minor arrangements and brought the Blood Termination World over with the Southern Region, which was both time-saving and labor-saving.

Of course, Lu Ye had another thought back then: he wanted to know if the Blood Ancestor's remnants could be pieced back together.

As it turned out, he didn't need to piece anything together. These remnants of the Blood Ancestor easily merged back together when in proximity.

This outcome was quite a surprise to Lu Ye.

But the Blood Ancestor was a terrifying powerhouse that could break through Mount Fangcun. Even though he had been dead for countless years, long after his psyche had perished, his broken body still held incredible power, which didn't seem entirely unreasonable.

If that's the case, then if he could bring over the remaining Blood Race domains, wouldn't he be able to make the Blood Ancestor's body whole?

Lu Ye couldn't help but feel a bit tempted.

He had the experience of mobilizing the Blood Termination World. That feeling was like the entire Blood Termination World became a cover armor draped over him, and he could control it with his own strength, a force not easily withstood by ordinary powerhouses.

If one Blood Termination World was like this, then being able to control the complete body of the Blood Ancestor...

It's unimaginable what terrifying powers capable of world-destruction he would be able to unleash in such a situation.

Keep in mind that the Blood Ancestor was someone capable of competing with the stellar space supreme treasure. His strength far exceeded Lu Ye's current level, and even maneuvering a mere shell was on a scale that couldn't be matched by typical affiliated treasures.

Moreover, each Blood Race domain was full of deep and profound heritage, which Number Nine could devour to elevate the Nine Provinces...

If he could bring all the Blood Race domains over for Number Nine to devour, then could the Nine Provinces ascend to a top-tier domain?

At the thought of this, Lu Ye was greatly moved.

While pondering, Lu Ye suddenly sensed something and looked in a certain direction, raising his eyebrows, "Oh? Have you finally found an opportunity?"

It was in the place where Ma Shangsi was secluded in cultivation.

Ma Shangsi was the first Blood Servant under Lu Ye's command and the first he subdued. Over the years, he had stayed by Lu Ye's side, serving loyally and tirelessly.

Lu Ye had always felt that this guy was not far from advancing to Sun Blaze, but the barrier from Moon Jade to Sun Blaze was difficult to break through. Once broken, progress could be swift, but if not, he would only be stuck in place.

Not only Ma Shangsi was in this situation, but also the Xiang Yin and Xuan Yu sisters were at this stage, with only Dhim Beifeng, who was subdued last, trailing slightly behind.

All along, Lu Ye thought that the Xiang Yin and Xuan Yu sisters would be the first to ascend to Sun Blaze because the sisters were of one heart, and had a special cultivation technique, giving them some advantages in this regard.

But unexpectedly, Ma Shangsi was the first to take this step!

Chapter 2052: Ma Shangsi Ascends to Sun Blaze

It seems that the fusion of the Blood Termination World and the Blood Refinement World has produced some mystical changes, allowing Ma Shangsi to have some insights. Otherwise, it wouldn't be so coincidentally timed.

Compared to the two sisters from the Snow Race, he is the true Blood Race; this fusion of the two realms has brought him great benefits.

If that's the case...

Lu Ye flicked his finger, and two drops of treasure blood flew out, heading in Ma Shangsi's direction.

Previously attacked by Charnge Feng, the treasure blood was consumed utterly, but now the condensation of treasure blood is much simpler than before. After such a long time, Lu Ye certainly re-condensed it.

Moreover, this is treasure blood not tainted by the black fruit's aura, which Ma Shangsi can entirely absorb and refine.

The Blood Race's promotion mainly involves understanding their bloodline; these two drops of treasure blood will undoubtedly help Ma Shangsi greatly, allowing his saintliness to become more potent after promoting to Sun Blaze.

The treasure blood flew toward Ma Shangsi, soon engulfed by him, followed by suppressed screams coming from that direction, sounding extremely painful.

But whether it's Xiang Yin and her sister or Dhang Beifeng, they all gazed enviously at Ma Shangsi from different positions.

Sun Blaze...is also their goal. Although the several Blood Servants do not openly clash, they covertly compete, especially after Lu Ye promoted to Sun Blaze; they have become less useful these months. At such a moment, whoever promotes to Sun Blaze first will undoubtedly be more valued by Lu Ye.

Lu Ye hasn't bestowed treasure blood upon them for a long time because, regarding saintliness's intensity, these Blood Servants are stronger than most Blood Race Sun Blaze and entirely sufficient.

This time, the bestowal is to aid Ma Shangsi in better promoting and breaking through.

After watching for a while, Xiang Yin pulled Xuan Yu into the retreat room with a firm expression, clearly stimulated.

Ma Shangsi's promotion was thrilling but safe; two days later, he flew to Lu Ye, full of excitement, kneeling, "This humble servant thanks the Lord for his support!"

The Blood Race succeeds and fails by their bloodline; unless they possess extraordinarily special talent, Blood Race members cannot promote to Sun Blaze without saintliness!

And to possess saintliness, one must refine Sacred Blood.

But with so many Blood Clan Members, Sacred Blood is limited, tightly controlled by the top level, so ordinary members have no chance to obtain Sacred Blood.

Years ago, Ma Shangsi ventured to the Yin-Yang Great Millstone because he saw no hope of gaining Sacred Blood, hoping to use external force to promote.

He ended up encountering Lu Ye there and was subdued by him.

Today, he finally breaks through as he wished; it can be said that without Lu Ye, he would still be stuck at Moon Jade, with no hope of breakthrough in this lifetime.

But now things are different; Sun Blaze is not his end; he has further potential because the saintliness bestowed by Lu Ye far exceeds ordinary Sun Blaze.

Lu Ye casually raised his hand, "Get up."

"Thank the Lord!" Ma Shangsi hurriedly stood up, unable to hide his joy.

"I remember you mentioned you're from the Blood Jade World?" Lu Ye asked slowly.

Lu Ye had, of course, looked into Ma Shangsi's background, but back then, it was just casual questioning, and Ma Shangsi casually answered, neither of them taking it to heart.

Lu Ye bringing it up now naturally had a reason.

"Yes." Ma Shangsi nodded, "This humble servant is from the Blood Jade World."

"If I plan to target the Blood Jade World, would you assist me?"

Ma Shangsi paused, then knelt on one knee again, speaking with confidence, "Where the Lord's orders point, this humble servant shall follow, never failing the Lord's cultivation!"

Recently, he had been getting along well with Dhing Beifeng and had naturally learned about the various events in the Blood Termination World from Dhing Beifeng. So he clearly understood what fate would befall the Blood Jade World if Lu Ye targeted it.

And he knew exactly how to answer to satisfy Lu Ye.

Now, he is no longer just any Blood Race from the Blood Jade World but Lu Ye's Blood Servant, his honor and disgrace closely tied to Lu Ye.

Lu Ye nodded with satisfaction, "Very good, prepare yourself; in a few days, accompany me on a trip outside."

"Yes!" Ma Shangsi replied, bowing and retreating.

Lu Ye looked up and saw many cultivators from the Nine Provinces setting out, installing Heaven's Augury Pillars throughout the Blood Termination areas. Clearly, Number Nine has started to devour Blood Termination's resources.

In comparison, the strength of Blood Termination World's resources is unmatched by the Jade Conch World, and once Blood Termination World's resources are devoured, Nine Provinces will undoubtedly grow significantly.

Meanwhile, the world-merging of the Jade Conch World is proceeding in sync.

In a few years, Nine Provinces will surely undergo delightful changes.

Lu Ye flickered back to Mount Fangcun, found where the gathering was of the Dwarf Race Sun Blaze, and shared his plans.

Chen Xuanhai was puzzled, "Junior Brother decided to take action against the Blood Jade World?"

Blood Jade World is not unfamiliar to them; even if they haven't been there, they have heard of it. After all, the Dwarf Race has huge hatred against the Blood Race and always has insights into the Blood Race's intelligence.

Years ago, after conquering the Blood Termination World, Lu Ye had asked the Sun Blaze from the Western Region if they would pass through any Blood Race Star System on their way back. If so, they could re-enact the conquering of the Blood Termination World.

It's a pity that the answer received was negative, so Lu Ye gave up on this idea.

However, during the last battle with Zixuan, when the Western Sun Blaze came to assist, Zhang Kun privately told Lu Ye something about the Blood Jade World, which greatly intrigued him.

But at that time, he hadn't made up his mind, because if he really wanted to target the Blood Jade World, it would consume a lot of time and also delay the process of Western integration.

But now it seems that if he can bring the Blood Jade World to the Nine Provinces, firstly, it can enhance the foundation of the Nine Provinces; secondly, it can perfect the body of the Blood Ancestor; and thirdly, targeting the Blood Race is most welcomed by the Dwarf Race.

With all these reasons, even if it requires some time and effort as a cost, it is worth it.

This is why Lu Ye made up his mind.

"Indeed, this is a rare opportunity, and if missed, such convenient conditions may not appear again." Lu Ye nodded.

Chen Xuanhai understood his meaning because he was present when Zhang Kun discussed this matter with Lu Ye. He agreed, "Junior Brother is right. The current position of the Western Region is very good. If you want to act against the Blood Jade World, then Junior Brother may have to go over there soon; later it might be too late."

"I will set off tomorrow." Lu Ye had already decided.

Chen Xuanhai nodded, "Alright, we'll be on standby here, and Junior Brother can summon us anytime."

The Dwarf Race is extremely enthusiastic when it comes to targeting the Blood Race. If there is any race happiest about the extermination of the Blood Race, it must be the Dwarf Race.

After a brief discussion, Lu Ye quickly left.

No one would have imagined that these few words could determine the future of a domain, and the fate awaiting the Blood Jade World will inevitably be extinction.

Leaving Mount Fangcun, Lu Ye returned to All Phenomena Ocean to collect a large amount of spirit jade and elixir pills.

The journey is far, and it will take a considerable amount of time. He cannot afford to be idle, so taking some spirit jade and elixir pills can allow him to cultivate anytime and not waste precious time.

The next day, Lu Ye appeared again in Mount Fangcun, accompanied by only one person, Ma Shangsi.

Upon that gigantic Teleportation Array, the master and servant stood quietly. Lu Ye closed his eyes and focused, leveraging his position as the master of Mount Fangcun to activate the Array's power.

In an instant, light enveloped them.

When the light dissipated, Lu Ye and Ma Shangsi were gone.

Elsewhere, in the Western Mount Fangcun, the master and servant appeared.

Beside the Array stood six figures, unmistakably the six Sun Blaze of the Western Region: Zhang Kun, Weng Xiong, Lowe Zhen, Ran Dongsheng, Ran Qiuye, and Li Wanning.

Among the three parts of Mount Fangcun, the Western Region has the most Sun Blaze and the Eastern Region the least. This seems related to the territory size because comparatively, the Western area is almost twice as large as the Eastern one; when Mount Fangcun fractured, it wasn't evenly divided into three parts.

Among these six Sun Blaze, Ran Dongsheng and Ran Qiuye are a sibling pair, which is rare at such a level because the emergence of Sun Blaze is not easy, and the chance for siblings to both ascend to Sun Blaze is very small.

Among the six Sun Blaze, Lu Ye has seen everyone except Li Wanning; he met the other five in the previous battle with Zixuan, and only Li Wanning remained to guard the place.

"Hahaha, Junior Brother Lu, we've been awaiting your arrival eagerly," Zhang Kun laughed and greeted.

Weng Xiong also spoke, "Junior Brother, had you delayed further, we were considering going to the Eastern Region to fetch you."

Lu Ye cupped his fists in gesture, "I apologize for any concern I caused to my senior brothers and sisters."

Ran Qiuye, who appeared as a very knowledgeable woman, spoke, "Junior Brother, having come from afar, we have prepared a simple banquet. Please, Junior Brother, follow us."

Lu Ye replied, "We are family, sister, no need for formalities. Let's discuss business first, and we'll celebrate after the deed is done."

Such a familial designation made the Western Sun Blaze very pleased. Lowe Zhen nodded promptly, "In that case, let's handle the business first."

As he said this, he took out something resembling a sphere, activated it with magical force, and immediately a virtual map appeared before everyone, looking like a miniature stellar space.

Lowe Zhen pointed, and a light spot appeared on the map: "Junior Brother, please look; this is where we are presently located."

He pointed to another location: "This is where the Insect Path is located."

Lu Ye gazed intently, quickly understanding: "We don't seem very far from the Insect Path. If we change direction and head there, how long will it take to reach it?"

"About three months."

"That's indeed not too far."

"Exactly. That's why it's a rare opportunity. After thorough verification and exploration, we've confirmed it's a chance. However, without Junior Brother's contribution, it cannot be accomplished."

"I understand!"

The return route for the Western Region indeed does not pass any Blood Race domain, making it challenging to recreate the scenario from when they attacked the Blood Termination World because, back then, the Southern Region passed through the Blood Termination Galaxy.

But if the Western Mount Fangcun goes through that Insect Path, there's an opportunity. That Insect Path is connected to a star system neighboring the Blood Jade Galaxy.

Chapter 2053: Blood Jade World

The Western Fangcun Mountain, drawn by the core, must rely on Lu Ye to pass through the Insect Path; no one else can accomplish this task.

With a general understanding of the situation, Lu Ye did not hesitate and immediately focused his mind, connecting with the Western Fangcun Mountain.

Moments later, the Western Fangcun Mountain, rapidly advancing in the stellar space, slowed down gradually and finally came to a halt. This was undoubtedly due to Lu Ye severing the connection between the core and the western region, coupled with his direct control of the mountain.

The entire Western Fangcun Mountain did not remain stationary for long; after a short while, under Lu Ye's guidance, it changed direction and flew toward the location of the Insect Path.

The journey was uneventful. During this time, Lu Ye concentrated on cultivation. Without the core's guidance, he merely needed to adjust the direction of the mountain occasionally and inspect it from time to time, without much effort.

During his cultivation, Lu Ye constantly nourished the uncanny fire using the fire gourd, allowing the Talent Tree to absorb it, accelerating the tree's transformation.

However, after several months, the fire-type resources in his possession were nearly exhausted, and there was still no sign of transformation from the Talent Tree.

Three months passed, and one day, upon receiving news, Lu Ye swiftly appeared outside Fangcun Mountain, standing atop it and gazing ahead.

In the direction he was heading, a massive Insect Path stretched across the stellar space. On closer inspection, this path seemed unstable, and its age was unknown.

The dangerous aura emanating from within was almost comparable to the situation when Su Yiming first ventured to the All Phenomena Ocean, with the Insect Path connecting Nine Provinces and All Phenomena.

Such an Insect Path, traversed by a physical body, offered no safety unless one was in the Sun Blaze realm.

Nonetheless, it was passable, and since the Western Fangcun Mountain was part of a supreme treasure, there was no need to worry about damage from it.

With slight guidance, the Western Fangcun Mountain charged accurately into the Insect Path, with Lu Ye standing atop it, traveling alongside to ensure any unforeseen situations could be adjusted swiftly.

The journey through the path was calm, and the Void Turbulence, capable of severely damaging even a Peak Moon Jade, had no effect on him or the mountain.

Exiting the path, they arrived at another star system.

Lu Ye held the star map given by Zhang Kun, surveying the stellar space to locate his position. He soon made some directional adjustments, ensuring the Western Fangcun Mountain headed straight for the Blood Jade Galaxy, before returning.

Next was the wait. On the western side, numerous Sun Blaze cultivators were eager for battle, even the six Sun Blaze from the merged eastern and southern regions were ready to be transmitted over for support at any time.

Two more months passed, and finally, the western side reached the Blood Jade Galaxy.

This vast star system naturally consisted of more domains than just the Blood Jade World. There were five or six other domains, inhabited by various races, but all star systems governed by the Blood Race had one common characteristic—they treated all other races' beings as their Blood Slaves, forbidding the emergence of any strong individual under their rule.

Thus, while the Blood Jade Galaxy had multiple domains, the true powerhouses all hailed from the Blood Race. Other races' beings, even if allowed to cultivate, had their cultivation strictly controlled purely to better serve the Blood Race.

These beings controlled by the Blood Race mostly led terribly miserable lives, and none knew when disaster might strike. Perhaps just a Blood Race celebration could lead to the slaughter of millions just to acquire enough Blood Food.

The Western Fangcun Mountain slowly approached the Blood Jade World.

Indeed, several active figures from the Blood Race were noticeable in this stellar space, at one point, a Constellation-level Blood Race even landed on the Western Fangcun Mountain for rest.

Yet outwardly, the Western Fangcun Mountain resembled a common meteorite in the stellar space, and Lu Ye had sealed off the entire western side, preventing the Constellation Blood Race from detecting anything amiss, so it soon departed after a brief respite.

Another period passed, and the western side finally reached the outer stellar space of the Blood Jade World. However, upon observing the situation there, the Sun Blaze cultivators discovered something incredibly unexpected.

Outside the Blood Jade World, an unusual structure was evident, resembling an oval-shaped beehive, mostly semi-enclosed except for a few entry and exit points.

"Insect Hive!" Zhang Kun raised his brow, clearly surprised, evidently not expecting an Insect Hive to be standing near the Blood Jade World.

On further thought, perhaps it wasn't so surprising. The Insect and Blood Races are notorious in this stellar space, hunted by everyone. If not for these two races' formidable strength, they would've long been exterminated by the united forces of various races.

Perhaps due to shared misfortune, these two races frequently interacted, often working together in treachery.

Being the Blood Jade Galaxy, it's normal for an Insect Hive to drift here for some rest.

"We've hit the jackpot." Weng Xiong grinned, enthusiasm for battle high. Initially, they planned to target the Blood Jade World, but with the Insect Hive present, addressing it wouldn't be much trouble. The Dwarf Race harbors no fondness for the Blood Race or the Insect Race.

"Don't be complacent." Ran Dongsheng spoke solemnly, "This Insect Hive is sizeable, certainly housing Sun Blaze-level entities, though the number remains unclear."

If the number is small, the Dwarf Race can disregard it, but a larger number would pose a problem.

The wandering insect hives outside usually do not have too many Sun Blaze soldiers. After all, Sun Blaze positions are not easy to come by. A hive of this scale would hardly conceal a dozen Sun Blaze soldiers; at most, there are two or three stationed, or even just one.

Zhang Kun turned to Lu Ye and asked, "Junior Brother, shall we proceed as planned?"

Lu Ye nodded, "I'll first bring our senior brothers and sisters over."

In the entire Blood Jade World, there are quite a number of Sun Blaze Blood Race members. Depending solely on the six in the Southern Region might not achieve complete success, so the Eastern and Western regions' Sun Blaze members had to be brought over to help.

A moment later, five more Sun Blaze presences appeared in the Western Mount Fangcun.

Apart from Woo Qimo staying behind to guard, the other five from the Eastern and Southern regions had arrived.

After a brief discussion and arrangements, Lu Ye then left the Western Mount Fangcun with Ma Shangsi, heading straight toward the Blood Jade World.

Following the original plan, there was no need to probe further. With Lu Ye's current strength and the heritage of the Dwarf Race, it should be enough to take over the Blood Jade World. However, the emergence of the insect hive was a variable. So, Lu Ye thought it would be safer to first infiltrate the Blood Jade World to gather some intelligence and understand the situation with the insect hive.

Ma Shangsi played a crucial role at this time. After all, he was originally from the Blood Jade World and had been wandering outside for many years. Now returning with honor, having reached the Sun Blaze Realm, was like returning home in glory.

Lu Ye followed closely behind him, adopting a posture that Ma Shangsi was the master and he the servant, which made Ma Shangsi feel uneasy and transmitted a message, "My lord, you're suffering."

Lu Ye calmly replied, "If we are to act, we must do it properly. Don't be so cautious. You are now a Sun Blaze; show the might of a Sun Blaze!"

Ma Shangsi immediately straightened his posture.

Their figures passed not far from the insect hive, and from a distance, it was possible to see Insect Race cultivators guarding the hive. Their auras were not weak, all at the Moon Jade level.

Suddenly, another figure flew out from within the insect hive, rushing toward the Blood Jade World. However, this one was not of the Insect Race but clearly a Blood Race member.

Ma Shangsi's eyes met with the Blood Race member, who immediately called out in surprise, "Ma Shangsi?"

He obviously recognized Ma Shangsi. After shouting this, he quickly flew over to them.

Ma Shangsi's heart tightened, as they were too close to each other now, making it difficult to explain to Lu Ye through audio transmission. He could only hold his posture and wait.

In the blink of an eye, the Blood Race member arrived in front of Ma Shangsi, observing him intently and mildly surprised, as he sensed that Ma Shangsi had actually reached the Sun Blaze Realm.

He looked again at Lu Ye behind Ma Shangsi, but didn't pay much attention since Lu Ye had used Thousand Faces to alter his appearance and Pseudo-Might Spirit Runes to disguise himself as a Moon Jade cultivator.

This disguise was necessary because Lu Ye had long been targeted by the Blood Race. While at the Constellation, a Bounty Order was even issued for him. So, on this trip, it was inevitable to make some disguises.

"You've actually ascended to Sun Blaze?" This Blood Race member was astonished as if seeing something unbelievable. "I never knew you had such good fortune before."

Of course, he was aware of Ma Shangsi's background. For a Blood Race member without Sacred Blood to ascend to Sun Blaze, it was no easy feat.

Yet, even as a Moon Jade, he showed no respect toward Ma Shangsi, the Sun Blaze, and instead had a hint of mockery in his words.

Ma Shangsi seemed oblivious, merely squeezing out a faint smile, "It was merely luck."

The Moon Jade chuckled lightly, but his expression suddenly turned stern, "What, just because you've ascended to Sun Blaze, have you forgotten the proper etiquette? Have you forgotten how I taught you before?"

Ma Shangsi's expression changed, and he quickly lowered his head, respectfully cupping his hands, "Greetings, Saintly Venerable Tian Yu!"

In the Blood Race, only those with Sacred Blood are considered Saintly Venerables. This is a noble status, unrelated to cultivation. Tian Yu's ability to reprimand a Sun Blaze like Ma Shangsi was grounded in his identity as a Saintly Venerable.

Seeing Ma Shangsi's demeanor, Tian Yu nodded slightly, "Not bad. At least after all these years abroad, you haven't forgotten who you are." He stroked his chin thoughtfully for a moment, "Now that you're a Sun Blaze, you're qualified to follow me. After a few more years when I ascend to Sun Blaze, if your performance is satisfactory, maybe I will consider turning you into a Blood Servant!"

With such a superior tone, in the past, Ma Shangsi would have been deeply grateful, for becoming the Blood Servant of a Saintly Venerable was a dream for many Blood Race members, and it was his dream too, given the impossibility of obtaining Sacred Blood, he opted for this as a second-best alternative.

But now...

Despite his distaste, Ma Shangsi could only express gratitude, "Thank you, Saintly Venerable, for your favor. Ma Shangsi is willing to follow the Saintly Venerable and serve loyally."

Moreover, compared to Tian Yu's vague promises, Lu Ye's generous bestowal had already transformed him entirely.

Chapter 2054: Ma Shangsi, Loyal and True

"Very good! Hahaha!" Tianyu laughed heartily, feeling exceptionally delighted. Although, as a Saintly Venerable, countless Blood Race members wished to follow him, subjugating a Sun Blaze like Ma Shangsi as a follower was indeed a hard-won achievement.

After all, in the entire Blood Jade World, there were only a few Sun Blaze individuals. He privately rejoiced for acting swiftly; otherwise, if other Saintly Venerables saw Ma Shangsi, there would be no chance for him to intervene.

"Let's go, follow me back to the territory. Today is indeed a good day!" Tianyu gestured, leading Ma Shangsi and Lu Ye toward his domain.

All domains of the Blood Race are predominantly patterned on major Saintly Venerables allocating their own territories. Basically, each Saintly Venerable with adequate strength has their own domain, and Tianyu, having reached the Peak Moon Jade, naturally has one too.

Ma Shangsi quietly glanced at Lu Ye, seeking his opinion, and Lu Ye subtly nodded.

His trip to the Blood Jade World was mainly to probe the situation of the insect hive, and earlier, Tianyu actually emerged from the insect hive, clearly aware of some inside information; hence, following Tianyu is indeed a wise choice.

Having followed Lu Ye for many years, Ma Shangsi naturally discerned his intentions. Therefore, on the way following Tianyu to the territory, he proactively asked on behalf of Lu Ye, "Saintly Venerable, what is the situation with the insect hive?"

The Insect and Blood Races occasionally have exchanges, but deploying the insect hive beside the Blood Race World suffices to be an uncommon occurrence.

Upon hearing this, Tianyu frowned, originally intending not to say much; however, considering he just recruited Ma Shangsi, and Ma Shangsi was ultimately a Sun Blaze, destined to become a capable officer under his command in the future, he patiently explained: "I am not clear on the specifics. I heard my father say that the Insect Race envoy mainly wants to discuss with our Blood Race the response to the arrival of the Great Event."

"Arrival of the Great Event?" Ma Shangsi revealed a surprised look, while behind him, Lu Ye's expression subtly changed.

The so-called Great Event, he found sporadic records at Haichuan Tower of the Sky Asura Race, but what exactly this event entails, he truly does not know.

Yet now, the Insect Race wants to discuss this matter with the Blood Race, clearly indicating its significance.

Tianyu said: "I don't know the specific circumstances, maybe my father knows something. You don't need to inquire further; knowledge will come when the time arrives."

"Yes." Ma Shangsi replied helplessly, as a follower, since Tianyu said so, he naturally could only remain silent.

Suddenly, Tianyu spoke again: "This event should be significant. Five days later, numerous Sun Blaze Saintly Venerables of the Blood Race will gather at Horizon Pavilion to discuss the matter with the Insect Race envoy. I should have the qualification to attend, and by then, I'll take you in to listen."

This was undoubtedly Tianyu's way of garnering favor, expressing his appreciation for Ma Shangsi.

Ma Shangsi displayed a posture of deep gratitude: "Thank you, Saintly Venerable!"

The journey was silent from then on, and the trio soon arrived at Tianyu's territory, which turned out to be quite expansive for a Moon Jade Saintly Venerable's domain.

Tianyu settled Ma Shangsi on a spirit mountaintop before hurriedly leaving, appearing to have other matters to attend to.

The spirit mountaintop housed extensive structures, seemingly a short-stay palace belonging to Tianyu, now bestowed upon Ma Shangsi, populated with many Blood Race members and Blood Slaves.

While Ma Shangsi was organizing his affairs, in the Western Region at Mount Fangcun, Zhang Kun raised his eyebrows: "Arrival of the Great Event?"

He turned to look at the other Sun Blaze members of the Dwarf Race: "Has anyone heard of this before?"

Everyone shook their heads, clearly unaware, except for Lu Ye who spoke: "I did see some similar records in one place, but they were vague. I only know the Great Event's arrival is a catastrophe." Speaking, he glanced at everyone: "And if not mistaken, Blood Ancestor shattering Mount Fangcun is related to the Great Event's arrival!"

Haichuan Tower's scattered records mentioned this!

And sitting here, Lu Ye wasn't his true self, but merely his Talent Tree avatar left here. Thus, any intelligence the true self obtained could be shared with the Talent Tree avatar at any time.

Upon hearing this, the numerous Sun Blaze members of the Dwarf Race became solemn.

Blood Ancestor shattering Mount Fangcun, for the Dwarf Race, is indeed a historical turning point and a major grievance for the entire race.

Chen Xuanhai spoke: "If that is the case, it wouldn't be surprising if we were unaware."

The Dwarf Race is a long-standing lineage, under Mount Fangcun's protection; even after division, the race has never encountered significant catastrophe in all these years, leaving records on major stellar space events and changes.

Yet, Blood Ancestor's shattering of Mount Fangcun is too distant, tracing back hundreds of thousands of years; how can they know such matters related to the Great Event's arrival?

"In five days, the Blood Race's Sun Blaze and the Insect Race envoy will meet at a place called Horizon Pavilion to deliberate affairs, perhaps revealing some intelligence," Lu Ye said, "Moreover, it's an opportunity."

Chen Xuanhai nodded: "Indeed, it's a good opportunity."

Originally intending to tackle the Sun Blazes of the Blood Jade World, it might consume effort, as these Sun Blazes are typically scattered in their domains, hard to eliminate all at once.

But if they gather together, it simplifies the task.

The Insect Race's Sun Blaze is here too!

"Action in five days?" Lu Ye asked.

"Action in five days!" Chen Xuanhai nodded.

"Alright, I'll gather everyone at that time."

With the Talent Tree Avatar here, as long as the main body can get to a suitable position, the Blood Race can be caught off guard. And as long as the Blood Race's Sun Blaze is defeated in the shortest time, this Blood Jade World can be completely controlled!

In the short-stay palace of Tian Yu, Ma Shangsi talked about his feud with Tian Yu.

The two of them were Blood Race cultivators from the same era. Ma Shangsi's aptitude had always surpassed Tian Yu's. Before Constellation, Ma Shangsi's cultivation was above Tian Yu's.

Unfortunately, Tian Yu has a good father...

His father is one of the top three Sun Blaze Saintly Venerables in the entire Blood Jade World. After Tian Yu was promoted to Constellation, under his father's arrangements and protection, he refined a drop of Sacred Blood, achieving the body of a Saintly Venerable, which completely widened the gap in status.

Years of competition made Tian Yu always hostile towards Ma Shangsi. After becoming a Saintly Venerable, there was naturally much humiliation towards Ma Shangsi.

The reason Ma Shangsi left the Blood Jade World back then also had a lot to do with this.

Saintly Venerables are supreme. With such a Moon Jade Saintly Venerable in the domain having a dislike for him, Ma Shangsi naturally didn't dare to stay. Moreover, given his connections and without the protection of a strong figure, it was impossible to obtain Sacred Blood, so he left Blood Jade World and ventured outside for many years.

He didn't expect to encounter this guy Tian Yu right after returning. If it weren't for fear of affecting Lu Ye's plan, he could have killed him instantly.

Don't underestimate him just because he recently ascended to Sun Blaze. In this vast Blood Jade World, if it comes to a one-on-one fight, probably no other Sun Blaze is his match. His saintliness now is much stronger than ordinary Blood Race Saintly Venerables.

He spoke slowly while Lu Ye quietly listened.

Once he finished speaking, Lu Ye finally spoke, "When the time comes, you handle Tian Yu yourself."

Ma Shangsi was overjoyed, "Thank you, sir!" He couldn't wait to repay the grievances from Tian Yu.

After some thought, he suddenly added, "Sir, are you interested in recruiting more Blood Servants?"

Seeing Lu Ye turn to look at him, Ma Shangsi quickly explained, "I have several close kin in this domain, especially one with outstanding aptitude who had already ascended to Sun Blaze when I left Blood Jade World."

"Oh?" Lu Ye was instantly intrigued. He knew how difficult it was for a Blood Race member to ascend to Sun Blaze without having refined Sacred Blood. If Ma Shangsi's friend was so talented, they would be among the top tier in the stellar space. Such a candidate, if made a Blood Servant, would have a promising future.

However, Lu Ye still asked, "You've been away from Blood Jade World for years, wouldn't they have been granted Sacred Blood?"

If he were to recruit a Blood Race member as a Blood Servant, a necessary condition was that they weren't already a Saintly Venerable. Blood Race members who had refined Sacred Blood couldn't be converted into Blood Servants. Although Xiang Yin and Xuan Yu were nominally first-generation Blood Race members, they hadn't refined Sacred Blood, and thus could be converted by Lu Ye.

Ma Shangsi sighed, "Sir may not know, but it's not just the Blood Jade World; in other Blood Race domains, there are many like my friend—talented but struggling. Sacred Blood is scarce in the Blood Race, and mainly controlled by some high-level individuals. Ordinary kin can't obtain it. My friend likely isn't a Saintly Venerable yet because his aptitude is too exceptional, and the Saintly Venerables in the domain might still fear him."

If there is a fear in their hearts, how could they grant Sacred Blood?

Plus, for the Blood Race, Sacred Blood, besides enhancing their own bloodline, primarily serves to suppress other kin. When facing external enemies, whether they have Sacred Blood isn't actually crucial, as those without Sacred Blood can still exert proper strength.

"If sir is interested, I can help inquire!" Ma Shangsi offered.

"Then inquire!" Lu Ye nodded.

"Should I ask only him, or the other few as well?" Ma Shangsi cautiously looked at Lu Ye.

Lu Ye chuckled internally, realizing Ma Shangsi was indeed loyal and kind-hearted. He understood the upcoming fate of Blood Jade World and feared those few close friends might suffer unnecessary disasters. If they gained recognition from Lu Ye, they could be spared.

"Select nine candidates, as you see fit," Lu Ye waved his hand, having nine drops of treasure blood in total.

Ma Shangsi was immensely grateful, "Thank you for your kindness, sir. I assure you, they will be loyal and true, and if any waver, I will offer my head!"

Lu Ye wasn't concerned about his Blood Servants harboring any disloyal intentions. Having refined his treasure blood, they would belong to him from then on.

His generosity stemmed from Ma Shangsi's request and his own intention to recruit more Blood Servants. He valued not just the Blood Servants' prowess, but their cooperation in certain aspects!

Chapter 2055: Do You... Want It?

Lu Ye had an idea he needed to try, and he required some Blood Servants for assistance. Currently, he had only four Blood Servants under him; among them, only Ma Shangsi was at the Sun Blaze level, so naturally, he wanted to take this chance to recruit a few more.

At the spirit mountaintop, Lu Ye waited patiently.

One day passed, and guests came to visit.

Surprisingly, it was a few old friends Ma Shangsi had befriended in the Blood Jade World. There were not many, just six of them, all here because Ma Shangsi had sent them a message.

Lu Ye did indeed give Ma Shangsi the chance to choose nine candidates, but firstly, he didn't have many close clanspeople in the Blood Jade World, and secondly, to become Lu Ye's Blood Servant, one needed to have some strength. Those below Peak Moon Jade were not considered.

Among the six guests, one was Sun Blaze while the other five were Peak Moon Jade.

After the long separation, the six guests were naturally curious about Ma Shangsi's experiences over the years and asked him questions. Ma Shangsi, however, remained mysterious and dodged their queries, opting to chat casually while they ate and drank.

After several rounds of drinks, Ma Shangsi observed his friends and noticed that although they had all improved in terms of strength over the years, they were still as frustrated as before. He immediately made a decision.

"Aren't you all curious about how I managed to advance to Sun Blaze?" Ma Shangsi suddenly spoke.

"Senior Brother Ma is finally willing to speak?" A beautiful female Blood Race member reacted. She was one of the five Peak Moon Jade and was currently preparing to break into Sun Blaze. Unfortunately, her Bloodline was lacking, and she saw no hope of advancing. Ma Shangsi's advancement could undoubtedly provide her some insight.

Among the group, she was the most eager to know.

The other Peak Moon Jade members, though not as desperate, were naturally interested in knowing more about such matters.

Even the Sun Blaze Blood Race member called Shern En was curious. He had managed to advance to Sun Blaze due to his outstanding talent, and based on what he knew about Ma Shangsi, his friend wasn't expected to break through the Moon Jade constraints. Yet, here he was, returning as a Sun Blaze, which made him curious.

"There's nothing I can't share." Ma Shangsi smiled slightly, "Even if I can't tell others, of course, I'm willing to reveal everything to you all."

This statement made the Blood Race members feel touched.

"Follow me then," Ma Shangsi said, after finishing the wine in his cup, and stood up to beckon them.

The Blood Race members followed him without any doubt.

Soon, underground in a secluded chamber, Ma Shangsi activated several restrictions, isolating the chamber from the outside.

The Blood Race members who followed saw how seriously Ma Shangsi was taking this matter, and couldn't help but tense up. They vaguely sensed that the secret Ma Shangsi was about to reveal would be extraordinary.

After all, if it were just a simple explanation of how he advanced to Sun Blaze, there would be no need to be so mysterious.

Watching his friends' expressions, Ma Shangsi smiled slightly and began to activate the Blood River Technique.

A bloody aura filled the chamber.

Ma Shangsi's voice gradually rose, "The reason I could advance to Sun Blaze so smoothly is quite simple..."

As his voice fell, the saintliness he had concealed with secret techniques began to slowly unfold.

The Blood Race members' faces changed, and Shern En exclaimed in shock, "Saintly Venerable?"

He could hardly believe his feelings at that moment. Within Ma Shangsi's Blood River, saintliness only a Saintly Venerable could possess was being transmitted, and that saintliness was increasing rapidly, soon surpassing the level he had sensed in other Sun Blaze Saintly Venerables.

But... how was this possible?

Saint Blood was something strictly controlled by the upper echelons of the Blood Race. Every Saintly Venerable's fall was meticulously recorded, the reasons traced, and the Saint Blood recovered.

If Ma Shangsi had coincidentally obtained and refined a drop of Saint Blood and achieved Saintly Venerable status, it would be understandable. However, a single drop of Saint Blood could never possess such intense saintliness.

How much Saint Blood would one have to refine to reach such a level?

Under such suppression of saintliness, even his Sun Blaze felt his blood Qi stagnate, and even if he exerted all his strength now, he could only perform at a level barely comparable to Peak Moon Jade.

If he was affected this way, those five Peak Moon Jade were even weaker, like limp creatures, barely supporting each other to avoid collapsing, faces showing a mix of fear and envy.

The fear came from the suppression of their Bloodline; the envy was for the extraordinary opportunity their friend received.

"Do you feel it?" Ma Shangsi tried to soften his voice. He had no ill intent towards his friends, but the bloodline suppression wasn't something he could control.

They all nodded.

Shern En opened his mouth, seemingly about to ask something, but ultimately held back. He had intended to find out how Ma Shangsi advanced to Sun Blaze, thinking maybe he could gain some insights from Ma Shangsi's method, but now seemed unnecessary to ask.

His heart felt heavy. Back then, he and Ma Shangsi, although powerful, held no real position in the Blood Jade World. Facing ordinary Blood Race members, they indeed felt superior, but facing any Saintly Venerable, they had to beg humbly.

Fortunately, he had advanced to Sun Blaze, improving his status somewhat. Ma Shangsi had ventured far away and now returned as a Saintly Venerable, making his own years wasted in the Blood Jade World seem utterly foolish in contrast.

"Do you... want it?" Ma Shangsi asked, his voice deep.

The few Blood Race members, whose minds were shaken, were momentarily stunned upon hearing this. Shern En instinctively asked, "Want what?"

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind, one he could hardly believe.

Ma Shangsi smiled faintly and raised a hand. Suddenly, six droplets of blood, shining with a golden hue, flew to each of their faces.

"If you want it, hurry up and refine it. Once refined, you will become Saintly Venerables!"

The six Blood Race members looked at the treasure blood that suddenly appeared before them, each like a starving wolf seeing tender meat, their breaths quickening.

Yet no one moved, because the treasure blood before them seemed to differ from the legendary Sacred Blood, though only slightly. Despite the difference, the saintliness contained therein was undeniable.

The most important thing was...

"Brother Ma, where did you get so much Sacred Blood?" Shern En's lips were dry as he looked up at Ma Shangsi. It was one thing for his friend to have a strong saintly presence due to refining a considerable amount of Sacred Blood, but for him to still have extra in his possession was truly incredible.

Ma Shangsi smiled without answering.

Shern En didn't inquire further, just looked at the treasure blood in front of him, his expression struggling yet filled with eagerness. He could feel his bloodline's extreme desire for this droplet of Sacred Blood, a desire strong enough to obliterate his rationality, even though he knew that refining Sacred Blood was extremely dangerous. He was prepared to gamble everything.

And this desire would grow stronger with time!

This is an inevitable problem faced by Blood Race members tempted by Sacred Blood. All Blood Race know that refining Sacred Blood is dangerous; success leads to becoming a Saintly Venerable, high above, but failure means death and profound risk. Yet, no Blood Race can remain indifferent when confronted with Sacred Blood.

"I can't care anymore!" He was still hesitating, but on the other side, a Blood Race member could no longer resist, reaching out to seize the golden treasure blood and, in one gulp, swallowed it whole.

Once the first moved, the second followed; in the blink of an eye, five Moon Jade seekers made their choice.

Shern En was still struggling, but since he didn't leave immediately, his struggle was futile.

"Let's fight!" He exclaimed, finally grasping the treasure blood and beginning to refine it. Years of yearning and pursuit lay before him; he truly couldn't resist this temptation.

Ma Shangsi seemed prepared for this, and only then did he withdraw his Blood Technique, moving aside to quietly wait.

The next moment, terrible screams echoed in the chamber.

Ma Shangsi's expression remained unchanged; he certainly knew the difficult process of refining treasure blood. But compared to refining true Sacred Blood, refining treasure blood had a significant advantage: it posed no fatal danger.

Over the years, not only had he repeatedly obtained treasure blood from Lu Ye, but so had Xiang Yin and her sister, and Dhing Beifeng, yet they were all alive and well. Each time they refined treasure blood, their saintliness grew richer, and their bloodline purer!

Time passed, and after a good half day, Shern En's aura finally calmed, he opened his eyes slowly, his gaze full of joy.

He successfully refined the Sacred Blood, finally stepping into the ranks of Saintly Venerables!

Overcome with joy, he recalled the others and quickly turned to look, stunned at what he saw: "How can it be?"

His five friends were still alive, and judging by their states, evidently they were nearing the end of their refining process.

He had the highest cultivation, hence he finished the fastest.

"What I gave you is different from true Sacred Blood. Refining it is strenuous, but it won't threaten your life." Ma Shangsi, who had unknowingly stood beside him, explained.

Shern En hesitated and asked, "Brother Ma, the source of this Sacred Blood is..."

"You'll know soon," Ma Shangsi replied.

Shern En suppressed his confusion, quietly familiarizing himself with his now considerably denser bloodline. He finally understood why it was so difficult for ordinary Blood Race Moon Jade seekers to ascend to Sun Blaze.

It's certainly not a simple task. Even for Moon Jade of Saintly Venerable descent, success isn't guaranteed for ascension to Sun Blaze, as it involves insight into one's own bloodline—a process where Saintly Venerables have their advantages.

Now that he too had attained a Saintly Venerable body, his bloodline had grown significantly denser, making future cultivation certainly much more effective.

Moreover, he vaguely felt a kind of wondrous connection with a certain nearby position. Sensing this connection closely, Shern En's face was filled with curiosity and doubt.

Another half day passed, within a side room, Lu Ye sat cross-legged, looking at the six figures before him.

Ma Shangsi stood beside him, bowing, "Master, they have all been brought."

Lu Ye nodded.

The six new Blood Servants, led by Shern En, were all gazing at him curiously.

Having refined his treasure blood, these Blood Servants now had an innate sense of awe and closeness towards Lu Ye, so even though it was their first meeting, they vaguely understood what had transpired.

Chapter 2056: Saintly Venerable Ling Ze

Precisely because they understood, the six Blood Servants were even more shocked in their hearts.

What Ma Shangsi gave them before was indeed not Sacred Blood, but treasure blood!

It is the mystical essence that only a Blood Race Saintly Venerable can refine. If bestowed upon a clansman, it can transform them into one's Blood Servant, and because they have refined treasure blood from Sacred Blood, Blood Servants possess some saintliness.

Of course, that level of saintliness is not intense, and the status of Blood Servants is between a Saintly Venerable and an ordinary Blood Race.

The six from the Blood Race were no strangers to Blood Servants, especially Shern En, who, not long after advancing to the Sun Blaze, was approached by a top Saintly Venerable of their domain who had thoughts of taking him as a Blood Servant, even discussing the matter with him.

But Shern En did not agree. After all, he was already a Sun Blaze, how could he possibly become someone else's Blood Servant, with life and death controlled by others? This incident thus left a grudge with that Saintly Venerable. Although the other party wouldn't act against him for this, it inevitably led to some difficulties.

Yet he never expected that after all the twists and turns, he eventually still became a Blood Servant!

But... how could treasure blood possess such rich saintliness? And in such quantities!

As far as he knew, even Saintly Venerables find it incredibly challenging to refine their own treasure blood, requiring great sacrifices. Moreover, the amount of treasure blood a Saintly Venerable can refine in their lifetime is limited, as each drop drains some saintliness from the Saintly Venerable's body. Therefore, even Saintly Venerables would not easily bestow treasure blood, much less convert many Blood Servants.

Just like that top Saintly Venerable who once approached him, even he only had three Blood Servants under his command, one of whom was chosen as a Blood Servant due to being his descendant.

These are all common knowledge.

But today, these established common notions and understandings were shattered.

Even more shocking for Shern En was, if a Saintly Venerable could easily condense such abundant treasure blood to give away, how rich would their own saintliness have to be?

"Everyone, the master in front of you, the treasure blood you refined was bestowed by the master, and his name... you all should have heard." Ma Shangsi slowly spoke.

"We've heard?" Shern En's thoughts were interrupted, his face full of curiosity.

When he looked forward again, Lu Ye's appearance suddenly changed, even his entire aura transformed.

Soon, a face they were familiar with came into view.

"Lu Yiye of Nine Heavens!" Shern En couldn't help but widen his eyes, five Moon Jades also full of incredulity.

They had initially assumed this Saintly Venerable was some legendary elder of their race, never expecting it to be Lu Ye, who had once had a Bounty Order placed on him by their race.

To their knowledge, that Lu Yiye of Nine Heavens should have been of the human race!

As the words left his mouth, Shern En broke into a cold sweat, "I misspoke, my lord, please forgive me!"

"No harm." Lu Ye smiled faintly, "You are a friend of Ma Shangsi, now that you have refined my treasure blood, you are one of us. Old Ma has great expectations for you. When he came to this Blood Jade World, he recommended you to me."

Shern En raised his eyes to look at Ma Shangsi standing beside Lu Ye, feeling complicated, "Thank you, my lord, for your regard. I will certainly follow you closely in the future, ready to serve at any moment."

The few Moon Jades also quickly pledged their loyalty, "We swear to follow my lord until death, through fire and flames, without hesitation!"

They had no choice but to be loyal. Since they refined the treasure blood, they had already severed their past and from now on, belonged to Lu Ye.

Lu Ye spoke again, "I know you have your doubts, I am indeed Lu Yiye of Nine Heavens you mentioned, and born of the human race, but I am also a Saintly Venerable of your Blood Race. Some things you will gradually understand in the future, but at present, there is a task that needs your efforts!"

Shern En hurriedly replied, "Please instruct us, my lord."

Lu Ye slowly elaborated, leaving the new Blood Servants in shock. No one anticipated that under the peaceful surface, a murderous undercurrent was raging.

It was not until that moment that the few from the Blood Race gratefully looked at Ma Shangsi, for if Ma Shangsi hadn't recommended them to Lu Ye, they wouldn't know how they would die in the imminent conflict.

After a while, the six new Blood Servants left.

Lu Ye stayed back, awaiting the forthcoming meeting at Horizon Pavilion.

He pondered whether to try to blend in. Although Tian Yu had previously mentioned that he had the right to attend as Moon Jade Saintly Venerable, and could bring Ma Shangsi along to listen in, at such a meeting, even Tian Yu was just a minor figure, and could only take Ma Shangsi along, not himself.

He was very interested in the event of the great confrontation and eager to know what it entailed.

But despite thinking deeply, he couldn't come up with any particularly good plan.

Just then, an unmasked aura suddenly soared towards him from the distance, and Lu Ye immediately sensed it.

Ma Shangsi also quickly sensed that aura, hurried over, "My lord, Tian Yu is here."

"Greet your new master."

Ma Shangsi twitched the corner of his eye, "My lord jests."

Soon, Ma Shangsi led Lu Ye outside the short-stay palace, watching Tian Yu descend from the sky, bowing, "Welcome, Saintly Venerable Tian Yu."

Lu Ye also slightly bowed, his gaze crossing Ma Shangsi's figure, looking at Tian Yu with a hint of curiosity, for Tian Yu looked troubled and a bit angry, and it was unclear what had happened.

After a deep look at Ma Shangsi, Tian Yu finally spoke, "Follow me!"

Ma Shangsi was puzzled but still followed, Lu Ye trailing like a servant, Tian Yu just glanced at him and paid no more attention.

In the domain of the Blood Race, apart from the Blood Race itself, all other races are deemed inferior, so no matter how Lu Ye disguises himself as Moon Jade at this moment, he is not considered significant by Tian Yu.

As they flew swiftly along the path, Ma Shangsi asked, "Saintly Venerable, where are we headed?"

Tian Yu remained silent, and it was clear his mood was not good. After a while, he finally said, "Ma Shangsi, your fortune is arriving."

"What does Saintly Venerable mean by this?"

Tian Yu turned his head to glance at him: "You'll know when the time comes, no need to ask more." Clearly, he was not in the mood to say much.

Ma Shangsi followed in silence, with no other choice.

After half a day, the group of three arrived at a massive palace, within which a mighty aura was entrenched—a Sun Blaze, and not an ordinary one.

Upon reaching here, Ma Shangsi finally realized something, quietly transmitting audio to Lu Ye: "Master, this should be the territory of Ling Ze, who is Tian Yu's father and ranked third in the entire Blood Jade World. He has cultivation of the Late Stage of Sun Blaze."

Earlier, Ma Shangsi mentioned that Tian Yu had a good father, and upon hearing Ma Shangsi's words, Lu Ye immediately understood—it must be this Ling Ze.

However... why did Tian Yu bring Ma Shangsi here? Moreover, he said those words along the way.

Lu Ye suddenly felt a sense of foreboding.

Flash forward, arriving at the short-stay palace's entrance, Tian Yu led Ma Shangsi inside.

The grand hall was spacious and empty, except for a figure sitting at the highest point.

Reaching the center of the hall, Tian Yu clasped his fists: "Father, I have brought Ma Shangsi."

Behind him, Ma Shangsi stepped forward in small strides and bowed: "Ma Shangsi greets Saintly Venerable Ling Ze!"

Lu Ye also bowed his head.

At the top of the hall, Ling Ze's sharp gaze landed on Ma Shangsi, full of scrutiny, but he burst into laughter: "Good, good, our domain finally has another Sun Blaze. Truly delightful, Ma Shangsi—I've heard of you, rise and speak."

"Thank you, Saintly Venerable!"

Saintly Venerable Ling Ze examined Ma Shangsi up and down, clearly quite satisfied: "I heard you and Tian Yu have had a connection since childhood, and you are also a resident of my territory?"

"Yes." Ma Shangsi nodded, indeed born in Ling Ze's territory, but unlike the noble-born Tian Yu, he didn't even know who his parents were.

Blood Race are hatched from Blood Embryos; lower-level Blood Race are usually hatched en masse from many Blood Embryos.

"Not bad, it was my oversight of you before, that's my fault."

Ma Shangsi replied courteously: "Saintly Venerable, you exaggerate."

Ling Ze continued: "To make amends for my mistake, I have decided to take you as my Blood Servant. What do you think?"

Ma Shangsi was momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

However, he finally understood why Tian Yu had come to him with a somewhat displeased expression and what Tian Yu meant by fortune earlier.

So that's how it is!

His follower caught the eye of his father, who wants to take him as a Blood Servant, Tian Yu is naturally a bit upset, but everything he has comes from Ling Ze, so he has no power to oppose it.

From Tian Yu's standpoint, considering Ling Ze's previous earnest words, he can also understand.

Ma Shangsi is not Shern En; Shern En is proud and lofty, having refused the invitation of a top-notch Saintly Venerable to become a Blood Servant back in the day. In recent years, other Saintly Venerables haven't attempted this again, wouldn't being rejected again be embarrassing?

But Ma Shangsi is different; although he has also achieved Sun Blaze, he seems to lack backbone, even willing to follow a Moon Jade Saintly Venerable like Tian Yu, let alone a Sun Blaze Saintly Venerable like Ling Ze. Ling Ze assumes that expressing this desire will surely be accepted by Ma Shangsi.

Besides, Ma Shangsi hasn't been back in the Blood Jade World for long, his advancement to Sun Blaze is not yet widely known. Once it spreads, Tian Yu alone definitely won't be able to keep Ma Shangsi.

Precisely with these considerations in mind, Ling Ze personally stepped in to prevent Ma Shangsi from being recruited by other Sun Blaze Saintly Venerables.

Having a powerful figure at the Sun Blaze level under his command is beneficial for any Saintly Venerable.

What's a drop of treasure blood compared to that?

In the great hall, Ma Shangsi's mind raced with thoughts, quickly realizing that Ling Ze's proposal is something he cannot refuse!

Though he asks what I think, if I truly refused, it would certainly anger him, disrupting the upcoming plans.

Since that's the case, I can only agree.

But he is already Lu Ye's Blood Servant, he simply cannot refine someone else's treasure blood...

With a sigh in his heart, Ling Ze is really rushing to his death.

Others might not be clear about Lu Ye's astonishing skills, but as Lu Ye's first Blood Servant, how could Ma Shangsi not know?

Hence, without needing to consult Lu Ye, Ma Shangsi understood his intentions and immediately showed a grateful and tearful attitude: "Saintly Venerable's great grace, Ma Shangsi will remember and is willing to serve as Saintly Venerable's Blood Servant!"

Chapter 2057: Saintly Venerable, Prepare to Die

"Good, good, good!" Ling Ze laughed heartily. Although he had expected this, seeing Ma Shangsi actually being so spineless, he couldn't help but flash a trace of contempt in his eyes.

He raised one hand, with fierce blood light surging on his palm, slowly condensing. After a long while, a drop of blood as red as a ruby came into being.

A trace of exhaustion and weakness unexpectedly appeared on Ling Ze's face.

Lu Ye was also witnessing for the first time another Blood Race Saintly Venerable condensing his own treasure blood, and compared to himself, this Ling Ze was far inferior.

Ma Shangsi's gaze instantly became like a leech, greedily clinging to that drop of treasure blood.

This was a typical reaction of a normal Blood Race.

Ling Ze smiled slightly, "Take it and refine it here. I shall protect you!"

Though Ma Shangsi had already promised to become his Blood Servant, and refining the treasure blood wouldn't have unexpected dangers, this matter naturally should be completed under his watchful eyes. Ling Ze could not let Ma Shangsi leave before refining the treasure blood.

"Yes!" Ma Shangsi stepped forward a few steps, respectfully took the ruby-like treasure blood from Ling Ze's hand, then retreated back before sitting cross-legged and swallowing the treasure blood whole.

The next moment, his whole body surged with blood Qi, spreading in all directions. In a short time, the entire hall was engulfed in a blood-colored ambiance, with strong energy fluctuations emanating from it.

"Huh?" Ling Ze, seated above, suddenly frowned, vaguely feeling something was amiss. As a newly advanced Sun Blaze, Ma Shangsi's blood Qi seemed overly dense, undeniably showcasing his solid foundation.

That was fine, but the commotion from Ma Shangsi refining the treasure blood... was somewhat excessive.

Normally, refining treasure blood shouldn't cause such a big fuss. He had once accepted a Blood Servant, and the commotion from that servant refining their own treasure blood wasn't like this.

Could it be because Ma Shangsi was already a Sun Blaze?

After all, he had never accepted a Sun Blaze as a Blood Servant and truly didn't know whether this was a normal phenomenon.

Just as he intended to continue observing, Ma Shangsi, cross-legged with closed eyes, abruptly opened them, his deep voice sounded: "Saintly Venerable!"

"What is it?" Ling Ze replied.

"Please, Saintly Venerable, meet your end!"

Almost simultaneously with Ma Shangsi's words, the already tumultuous blood Qi suddenly became more intense, and at the same time, a crisp knife sound resounded.

Ling Ze hadn't yet reacted to what exactly was happening, when he suddenly felt an alarming saintliness erupting from the surrounding blood Qi.

The intensity of this saintliness couldn't be matched even by the purest bloodline in this realm.

The sudden suppression made Ling Ze groan lowly, his expression drastically changing.

A figure had already attacked him. Ling Ze only faintly saw a gleam of a knife flash, his body ached, and the blood crystal inside him shattered!

The strong cultivation of the Sun Blaze Late Stage, following the blood crystal's shattering, began plummeting crazily, then he felt a huge hand press on his forehead, enveloped by an even more terrifying saintliness than earlier...

The degree was beyond imagination, facing this second form of saintliness, he felt as though he had fallen into a vast and infinite stellar space, boundless and helpless.

"You..." A brief exclamation came from Tian Yu as Ma Shangsi had already pounced in front of him, grabbing his head.

The sudden change left Tian Yu unable to react, nor did he understand why Ma Shangsi suddenly turned against him.

Still wanting to ask for clarity, Ma Shangsi had already exerted force, crushing his skull.

Their strength differed greatly, and Tian Yu was suppressed by the saintliness, leaving him no room for resistance in front of Ma Shangsi.

On the other side, Lu Ye had already reached out and pressed onto Ling Ze's forehead, Mental Consciousness surged.

A bit of telepathy!

Since Ling Ze summoned Ma Shangsi here, intending to make him his Blood Servant, the fate of Ling Ze and his son was doomed.

Ma Shangsi could not possibly refine Ling Ze's treasure blood, nor could he even attempt to, so if things were left to develop naturally, Ling Ze would soon notice the anomaly and realize Ma Shangsi had become Saintly Venerable.

Hence, there was no choice but to kill!

On this point, Lu Ye and his servant shared an understanding.

But killing Ling Ze was not Lu Ye's goal; he aimed to uncover more matters. Incidentally, he was considering how to infiltrate Horizon Pavilion, and assuming Ling Ze's identity was undoubtedly a good approach.

He could disguise himself as Ling Ze with Thousand Faces Spirit Runes, even simulate Ling Ze's aura with Pseudo-Might, but to access Ling Ze's memory required a bit of telepathy to probe.

If possible, Lu Ye wished to avoid such actions; probing others' memories was never an enjoyable experience, especially for someone like Ling Ze at the Sun Blaze Late Stage with a vast lifetime of memories. This level of probing would substantially impact Lu Ye himself.

Having killed so many of the Blood Race, he was naturally aware of the position of their blood crystals. Taking advantage of Ling Ze being suppressed by Ma Shangsi's saintliness, he broke Ling Ze's blood crystal with a single strike.

Thus, ensuring Ling Ze wouldn't die immediately, though his cultivation would swiftly regress, making it easier for him to act.

Currently, his saintliness also erupted, making Ling Ze entirely like fish on a chopping board.

A bit of telepathy activated, yet Lu Ye didn't glimpse any memory belonging to Ling Ze, instead encountering some resistance.

He immediately realized that the realm of Sun Blaze involves the cultivation of gods. He wanted to spy on Sun Blaze's memories through a divine rune, but it wouldn't be as easy as before.

Even though Ling Ze was heavily injured at this moment, and his cultivation had regressed, these were all just his physical feedbacks, his psyche prowess hadn't suffered much impact.

What was hindering his spying at this moment was undoubtedly Ling Ze's Psyche Barrier!

Realizing this, Lu Ye immediately used Soul Power to drive the Sharpness divine rune, turning it into a series of assaults that bombarded into the depths of Mingming.

After over ten strikes, he finally broke through Ling Ze's Psyche Barrier, during which Ling Ze's face contorted with agonizing pain.

Without the obstruction of the Psyche Barrier, a massive amount of complicated information surged into Lu Ye's mind, making his expression strained, as if his entire head was stuffed with a lot of useless things, causing his consciousness to feel heavy.

He once more urged his Soul Power, pouring it into the seven-color Divine Lotus, the seven-colored glow bloomed, and that sense of heaviness suddenly vanished, becoming much lighter.

Originally, as the Blood Crystal shattered, Ling Ze had already fallen into a coma, but with Lu Ye's actions, he was finally awakened.

In a daze, he opened his eyes, saw Lu Ye's face, then felt his own state, and Ling Ze's heart sank to the bottom...

For any Blood Race, the shattering of the spirit crystal is an irremediable injury. It can be said that as the spirit crystal shatters, most of the cultivation painstakingly pursued for a lifetime would dissipate, even if not dead, only the physical accumulation remains.

Moreover, Lu Ye's actions at this moment further terrified Ling Ze.

"Soul Search?" He snarled, gritting his teeth, and with the last shred of clarity, he fiercely gathered Soul Power, suddenly urging it, causing his psyche to exit the body.

A beam of blood light shot straight toward Lu Ye's head.

Such resoluteness was unexpected for Lu Ye, for him at this moment, killing a Blood Race Sun Blaze was simple, but there's no withstanding against desperation.

Once the psyche exited the body, Ling Ze's flesh became an empty shell, no longer any telepathy could be deployed to retrieve any information.

The next instant, Lu Ye felt his Psyche Barrier tremble violently.

Indeed, Late Stage Sun Blaze, and directly using psyche exiting to launch assaults, was indeed exceptionally fierce. Lu Ye's Psyche Barrier isn't comparable to ordinary newly-advanced Sun Blazes, these years being nurtured by the seven-color Divine Lotus, his Soul Power has constantly increased, along with an extremely resilient Psyche Barrier.

Even so, facing Ling Ze's resolute assault couldn't be completely blocked.

Thus...

Lu Ye simply released his own Psyche Barrier, allowing Ling Ze's soul body to invade freely.

With a steady mind, the next instant, within Lu Ye's Divine Sea, the soul body appeared, immediately seeing Ling Ze invading his Divine Sea.

That guy was currently just a humanoid blood light, holding something in hand, looking like a bottle, but the same blood color.

Lu Ye earnestly assessed it, immediately determining that the bottle-like item wasn't a soul treasure, since it wasn't a soul treasure, then it was Ling Ze's Soul Suppressing Secret Technique.

No idea what kind of power this thing could unleash.

"Who are you?" Ling Ze roared angrily, suffering such a massive setback this time, even if he survived by luck, he couldn't retrieve his cultivation.

He couldn't figure out who he had provoked, being sneak attacked in his own territory utterly without reason.

One more thing baffling him was the terrifying saintliness Lu Ye previously exerted, a degree he couldn't imagine, a height that shouldn't exist in this world.

If not suppressed by such terrifying saintliness, he wouldn't have had no power to retaliate.

Lu Ye utterly ignored his inquiry, this change, though brief, coupled with Ma Shangsi's deployment of Blood Technique for cover, caution is paramount, a swift victory is best.

With a thought, he also activated his own Soul Suppressing Secret Technique.

In the next moment, under Ling Ze's stunned gaze, a battleship appeared out of nowhere beneath Lu Ye's feet, rapidly solidifying, the battleship also had several busy figures bustling around.

Array buzzed, the battleship slicing through waves, charging to attack Ling Ze.

Ling Ze was utterly dumbfounded, his own cultivated Soul Suppressing Secret Technique was already quite obscure, didn't expect there's an existence even more obscure than his own Soul Suppressing Secret Technique in this world.

Moreover, this was still within Lu Ye's Divine Sea, his home turf.

The outcome of such a confrontation naturally held no suspense.

After initially blocking several waves of Lu Ye's assaults, Ling Ze had no further power to retaliate, being forcefully blown to pieces by Lu Ye maneuvering the Ghost Ship.

The blood light scattered all over the sky, yet did not fall into the Divine Sea, instead seemed to be attracted by something, converging swiftly towards the location of the seven-color Divine Lotus.

Lu Ye focused, observing those blood lights quickly being completely absorbed by the seven-color Divine Lotus.

In the next moment, scattered disorganized memories surfaced in Lu Ye's mind, and these memories, surprisingly all belonged to Ling Ze.

Chapter 2058: Does My Disguise Look Unconvincing?

Inside the grand hall, Ma Shangsi was still driving a Blood Technique, sealing off inside and outside so that no other Blood Race would notice anything unusual.

Although there were Blood Race guards stationed outside who had sensed some abnormalities within the hall, without Ling Ze's summons, none of them dared to enter rashly.

Amid the dense bloody radiance, Lu Ye sat cross-legged, unmoving.

Only after half a day passed did he slowly open his eyes, a faint fatigue lurking in his gaze.

The plan to pry into Ling Ze's memories using a trace of telepathy had failed, but Ling Ze's move to send his psyche out of his body and charge into Lu Ye's Divine Sea for a life-or-death struggle had instead given him another opportunity.

Ling Ze's psyche had shattered, and many of those fragments were devoured and absorbed by the seven-color Divine Lotus, allowing him to obtain some of Ling Ze's memories.

Incomplete, very fragmented, but it should be enough.

Not only that, after devouring Ling Ze's psyche fragments, Lu Ye found that the seven-color Divine Lotus's nourishment of his own psyche had also become a bit stronger.

He could feel that within the seven-color Divine Lotus there was an additional vast Soul Power, which, under the lotus's mysterious effect, was turning into nourishment to strengthen his own psyche.

Ling Ze was, after all, at Sun Blaze Late Stage, and his psyche was not weak. Using it as nourishment, Lu Ye naturally could gain no small benefit.

That was an unexpected surprise.

"Move aside!" A sharp, delicate shout suddenly came from outside the hall, aggressive and overbearing.

"Your Highness, by order of the Saintly Venerable, without his summons, no one may enter!" The guards stationed outside the hall were indeed dutiful and loyal.

"I said, move aside, if you don't want to die." The earlier voice grew even colder.

Right after that came a few thudding sounds, accompanied by two miserable cries, and the tightly closed doors of the grand hall were kicked open by someone.

The blood color flooding the hall receded in an instant like the tide, all at once pouring into Ma Shangsi's body.

A tall, lithe figure stepped in from outside, quickly striding into the hall. She lifted her eyes, and saw up above the hall a familiar figure seated upright, like a god high in the Nine Heavens, loftily overlooking all beings.

The newcomer, however, showed not the slightest fear and instead asked, "Father, has something happened here?"

On that Saintly Venerable's throne, Lu Ye had already swiftly taken on Ling Ze's appearance and simulated Ling Ze's aura.

From his vantage above, he looked down at this Blood Race who had suddenly barged in, and broken fragments of memory surfaced in his mind.

Yoo Meng.

As one of Blood Jade World's old Saintly Venerables, Ling Ze naturally had more than just Tian Yu as offspring. His offspring numbered in the thousands, tens of thousands, but most were useless. Only Tian Yu and this Yoo Meng were the ones he valued most.

Tian Yu had already received Sacred Blood and achieved the body of a Saintly Venerable.

In recent years, Ling Ze had been looking for a way to obtain a quota of Sacred Blood for Yoo Meng, but the time was not yet ripe, and he still had to wait.

From this it could be seen that Yoo Meng's aptitude was also exceptionally outstanding, otherwise she could not have been so valued by Ling Ze.

Lu Ye had originally thought that Ling Ze and Yoo Meng had a very ordinary father-daughter relationship, but as more memories surfaced, his expression gradually grew a bit strange, and he even faintly felt nauseated.

Although the Blood Race did not have such strong ethical notions as the human race, Ling Ze's various actions still exceeded Lu Ye's understanding.

Not just Yoo Meng alone; there were more female descendants...

Ling Ze seemed to be deliberately purifying his own bloodline, seeking to have more gifted ones born among his descendants, so he used this method of breeding.

"Nothing." Lu Ye did not continue probing further into this aspect of Ling Ze's memories and slowly spoke.

Yoo Meng nodded. "That's good then, I thought something had happened here."

With Ma Shangsi driving a Blood Technique to isolate inside and outside, those outside indeed could not sense what was happening within, but the Blood Technique itself made movements. Yoo Meng must have sensed that, which was why she came to investigate.

As she spoke, she actually took a few steps to stand in front of Lu Ye, then tipped her body and sat down on Lu Ye's thighs. Her full figure pressed close against Lu Ye's body as she cooed, "Daddy, you haven't come to see me for so long."

Lu Ye had not expected her to act like this; obviously this was how Ling Ze usually interacted with her, no wonder she had dared to be so presumptuous earlier.

His body stiffened slightly, then quickly relaxed. He said unhurriedly, "There've been some matters to deal with lately."

Yoo Meng understood. She also knew that envoys of the Insect Race had come recently, and as the third strongest in this world, Ling Ze surely had major affairs to handle.

She turned her head to look around and then asked, "Where's Tian Yu? Didn't you say he was coming too?"

She only saw Ma Shangsi and did not see Tian Yu at all, so she couldn't help being a little puzzled.

Lu Ye casually said, "I sent him to handle something for me."

Yoo Meng did not doubt him. She leaned over and smacked a kiss on Lu Ye's face, then hopped out of his arms. "Then Daddy, you go ahead and get busy. Your daughter will take her leave first."

Just as she turned to go, Lu Ye suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Yoo Meng turned back, looking at Lu Ye in puzzlement. "Daddy, is there something else?"

Lu Ye only stared at her deeply, his gaze like an abyss.

Yoo Meng's body started trembling slightly, the forced calm she'd put on at the start was seen through, and she could no longer hold it together; her face grew gradually pale!

Lu Ye narrowed his eyes a little. "Do I not look the part? Where's the flaw?"

He believed he hadn't left any loopholes, even the tone of his speech was imitated from Ling Ze as much as possible, but Yoo Meng's reaction just now clearly showed she had already noticed something.

Because at the instant this female Blood Race kissed him, she had hesitated a bit, but that hesitation was quickly replaced by resolve. That feeling obviously meant she had sensed something, yet could only pretend she didn't know.

"What is Father talking about?" Yoo Meng tried her best to soften her voice, but the twitch at the corner of her face betrayed the tension in her heart.

Only now did Ma Shangsi belatedly react; he urged his Blood Technique, and the hall was once again flooded with blood-red light.

Lu Ye quietly stared at Yoo Meng, pondered a moment, then raised a hand and pointed; a drop of treasure blood seeped out at his fingertip and he sent it toward Yoo Meng's lips. "Refine it!"

He had previously given Ma Shangsi nine quotas for converting Blood Servants, and Ma Shangsi had only brought six people. Lu Ye hadn't insisted, but since this Yoo Meng had delivered herself right to his face, it was no trouble to casually convert her as well.

Her aptitude was actually pretty good.

Most importantly, this female Blood Race was definitely the one who understood Ling Ze the best. Maybe through her he could make up for some shortcomings in his disguise; that way, in the upcoming Horizon Pavilion council, he would be less likely to slip up.

Otherwise, if even Yoo Meng could see something was off, then when he faced those Sun Blaze Saintly Venerables later, who knew where he might expose himself.

Yoo Meng was a mess of panic inside, but when she saw the treasure blood and felt the saintliness within it, she couldn't help exclaiming, "Sacred Blood!"

It was just that this Sacred Blood in front of her was somewhat different from what she knew.

"Refine it, or else..." Lu Ye hadn't finished speaking before Yoo Meng grabbed his finger, shoved it into her mouth, and sucked hard.

He had ultimately underestimated how strongly Sacred Blood drew the Blood Race.

Especially for an ambitious, talented Blood Race like Yoo Meng—if there was no chance, that was that, but given even the slightest chance, she would absolutely never let it pass.

A soft, tender sensation came from his fingertip; Lu Ye quickly pulled it out and wiped it on Yoo Meng's clothes, his face full of disgust.

Yoo Meng's expression, however, began twisting with pain and strain; she sat down cross-legged right in front of Lu Ye, and stifled screams of agony gradually came from her.

The Blood Race standing guard outside heard the sounds and looked at each other, but none of them moved. For them, they'd been through this sort of thing far too many times.

Ling Ze's way of proliferating his offspring was no secret in the Blood Jade World; he wasn't even the only Blood Race doing this.

More than half a day later, Yoo Meng was drenched in sweat and lay prostrate before Lu Ye. She could feel that between herself and Lu Ye, there was now an extremely subtle yet tightly bound connection.

At this point, how could she not know that what she had refined was not Sacred Blood at all, but treasure blood.

As of now, she had become Lu Ye's Blood Servant!

She was deeply shocked. By rights, a single drop of treasure blood shouldn't have given her such a powerful saintliness, yet in truth, the intensity of her saintliness at this moment was in no way inferior to Tian Yu's—and Tian Yu had refined a true drop of Sacred Blood.

"All right, talk. Where does my disguise have flaws?" Lu Ye asked.

Yoo Meng couldn't make sense of Lu Ye's origins, much less what kind of temper he had, but now that she had become his Blood Servant, she naturally had no room to resist, and she explained everything in full detail.

She really was the person in this world who understood Ling Ze the best; there were indeed quite a few shortcomings in Lu Ye's disguise. This was naturally because Lu Ye had not managed to receive Ling Ze's complete memories; what he had gotten was only scattered fragments.

In the time that followed, Lu Ye kept correcting his expressions, posture, and speaking tone under Yoo Meng's guidance.

Until even Yoo Meng couldn't spot any flaw.

She also finally learned what had happened to Ling Ze. As for Ling Ze being killed, she felt absolutely nothing; on the contrary, Tian Yu's death made her a little sad, but only a little.

The Blood Race had always placed very little importance on bonds with their kin; many ordinary Blood Race didn't even know who their own parents were...

The day of the Horizon Pavilion council finally arrived.

Within Ling Ze's territory, Lu Ye rose on a streak of blood light and headed toward the direction of Horizon Pavilion, with Ma Shangsi and Yoo Meng at his sides.

Lu Ye had originally not planned to take them along, but for a Blood Race Saintly Venerable, going out with no attendants at all made no sense, so he could only bring them.

As he flew, he could clearly feel Sun Blaze auras emerging from all directions of the Blood Jade World. These were obviously the Blood Race Sun Blaze cultivators of this world.

There were more than ten Sun Blaze in the entire Blood Jade World; overall strength wasn't weak. There were even two at Peak Sun Blaze—the very two ranked above Ling Ze.

But right now, Lu Ye could sense only eight Sun Blaze auras.

Because some of the Blood Race Sun Blaze were not currently in the Blood Jade World and couldn't be contacted for the moment.

Horizon Pavilion wasn't too far from Ling Ze's territory; it took Lu Ye only one hour to reach the destination.

It was basically an island, and it was also the place where the Blood Race Sun Blaze gathered to discuss important matters in normal times. With the Insect Race envoy's arrival, they were naturally being hosted here.

On normal days there were only a few Blood Race guarding this island, but today it seemed much livelier.

On the island stood an ancient-looking pavilion. It wasn't very big, but it was the symbol of power for the entire Blood Jade World.

Chapter 2059: Horizon Pavilion

Lu Ye brought Ma Shangsi and Yoo Meng to the Horizon Pavilion, just as another Blood Race Sun Blaze arrived from the side.

Blood Race members typically have slender figures, but this arriving Blood Race Sun Blaze was broad-shouldered and thick-waisted, resembling a beast walking upright.

He was followed by two attendants, with Moon Jade's cultivation, though it was unclear if they were his Blood Servants.

Lu Ye's gaze met his, instantly recognizing the disdain in each other's eyes. The next moment, the two figures stood at the entrance of the Horizon Pavilion, staring at each other, their auras turbulent, clashing intensely.

Ling Ze was the third-ranked strongman of the Blood Jade World, while the broad-shouldered and thick-waisted figure in front of him was ranked fourth, known as Fong Wudi.

Originally, he didn't have this name, but after traveling once, he returned and changed it. Blood Race names aren't related to family inheritance, nor do they follow any pattern. One can call themselves whatever they wish.

The crucial thing is, Ling Ze and Fong Wudi don't quite get along. Their domains are adjacent, and the Blood Race under them often have conflicts. Moreover, Fong Wudi always felt his strength surpassed Ling Ze's and dislikes Ling Ze holding the third rank.

The two Blood Race Saintly Venerables have had grudges for many years. Upon suddenly encountering each other now, naturally, they are at loggerheads.

Lu Ye's foundation is strong; otherwise, this collision would have exposed him. But even so, he can't hold out for long. He is ultimately only in the Sun Blaze Early Stage, and masquerading as having Sun Blaze Late Stage power is too draining, potentially unsustainable at any moment.

Yet at this critical juncture, he cannot afford to retreat; doing so wouldn't be fitting for Ling Ze.

His expression remained unchanged, though inwardly he grew anxious. In such an aura clash, he could maintain it for thirty breaths at most, any longer and he'd surely expose himself.

He quietly decided that if push came to shove, he'd have to let Ma Shangsi step in to assist.

Fortunately, shortly after, a commanding voice rang out: "Enough!"

The next moment, a much stronger aura than his and Fong Wudi's suddenly descended, forcibly separating the two entangled energies.

Lu Ye and Fong Wudi each retreated a few steps, then upon looking again, an elderly Blood Race member came into view.

Both Lu Ye and Fong Wudi respectfully bowed: "Greetings, Saintly Venerable Jiuw Tian."

Throughout the Blood Jade World, Jiuw Tian has lived the longest, his standing the highest. Above all, his strength is unrivaled, having reached Peak Sun Blaze many ages ago, and his saintliness exceeds that of Ling Ze and Fong Wudi.

The entire Blood Jade World regards him as supreme!

"Today's deliberation is of great importance. With the Insect Race envoy present, refrain from causing trouble!" Jiuw Tian reprimanded them. He knew about Ling Ze and Fong Wudi's grievances, tried to resolve them before to no avail, so he paid them no mind anymore.

"Yes." Both Lu Ye and Fong Wudi immediately responded.

Jiuw Tian cast another glance at them before stepping into the Horizon Pavilion. As soon as he entered, another Blood Race Sun Blaze arrived, ignoring the two, and went straight in.

Neither Lu Ye nor Fong Wudi displayed any displeasure, for it was the Blood Jade World's second strongest, also a Peak Sun Blaze, Zhuang Huaiyue. She was the most solitary among the Blood Race elites, so much so that she didn't have her own domain, meditating quietly on a spirit mountaintop. Even other Blood Race Sun Blaze rarely saw her, typically only appearing in deliberations.

Once Zhuang Huaiyue was inside, Lu Ye and Fong Wudi concurrently stepped forward, rushing into the Horizon Pavilion without one gaining advantage.

On the second floor of the Horizon Pavilion, at a long elliptical table, when Lu Ye led his two Blood Servants inside, he observed three figures already seated.

Two were the Peak Sun Blaze Blood Race, and the remaining had noticeable Insect Race characteristics, a thick carapace on their body surface, a long torso sprouting six limbs, with unknown Insect Race origins.

From Ling Ze's memories, Lu Ye didn't glean much about this Insect Race envoy; they'd only interacted with Jiuw Tian upon arriving in the Blood Jade World, unseen by other Blood Race Sun Blaze.

Presently, this Insect Race envoy sat at the uppermost position, Jiuw Tian and Zhuang Huaiyue at his sides.

Lu Ye scanned around, then settled in the position below Jiuw Tian, while Fong Wudi sat directly across from him, staring fiercely at Lu Ye, as if ready to devour him.

Lu Ye returned the glance without hesitation!

Jiuw Tian suddenly looked behind Lu Ye and smiled, "Ling Ze, is this your newly acquired Blood Servant?"

Lu Ye promptly withdrew his gaze, responding in Ling Ze's manner, "Yes, he's called Ma Shangsi, a native who grew up in my domain. He ventured out and gained some fortune, advancing to Sun Blaze."

Ma Shangsi quickly bowed, "Greetings, Saintly Venerables."

Opposite, Fong Wudi chuckled, "Your domain's native? Aren't your domain's natives all your descendants? You better conduct a bloodline survey; could be this Blood Servant is your son or grandson. You should treat him well in the future."

Lu Ye slammed the table, furiously shouting, "What's that supposed to mean?"

Fong Wudi sneered through his nose, "What's wrong? Dare to act but not admit? Everyone knows what you're like, Ling Ze Saintly Venerable." Then he turned to Yoo Meng beside Ma Shangsi, "Is this your daughter? Tsk, tsk, she carries a strong scent of you; even from here, I can smell it!"

"I'll tear you apart!" Lu Ye appeared furious, killing intent evident as he rose.

"That's enough!" Jiuw Tian snapped, looking coldly at Fong Wudi, "Restrain your tongue!"

Although some matters are well-known to everyone, bringing them up is not ideal, especially since more than just Ling Ze as a Saintly Venerable has issues in this area.

"You sit down as well!" Jiuw Tian glanced at Lu Ye again.

Lu Ye grumbled, "Saintly Venerable Jiuw Tian, it's him..."

"Sit down!" Jiuw Tian's expression turned cold.

Lu Ye sat down reluctantly, finally taking his seat slowly.

Jiuw Tian shook his head in resignation, initially wanting to inquire about Ma Shangsi, but suddenly lost interest, turning his gaze to the Insect Race emissary: "Forgive us for the scene."

The Insect Race emissary waved his hand: "No worries, the cosmic changes are about to occur, presenting an opportunity for both our races. The Insect Race hopes the Blood Race here can be somewhat united."

"I will do my best," Jiuw Tian nodded.

Over there, Fong Wudi curiously asked, "How should we address the emissary?"

The Insect Race emissary replied, "I am Shilong!"

Fong Wudi said, "Fellow Daoist Shilong, I am straightforward, so I'll ask directly; what exactly do these cosmic changes mean?"

Lu Ye immediately perked up his ears, eager to know and couldn't help giving Fong Wudi a mental note of approval.

Shilong slowly shook his head.

Jiuw Tian spoke up: "Once everyone is here, Fellow Daoist Shilong will explain in detail, don't be anxious."

Fong Wudi, having no choice, could only wait.

Blood Race Saintly Venerables continued to arrive, and after one incense stick's time, those able to attend had arrived. Besides Shilong, there were eight Blood Race Saintly Venerables present, as well as

one Blood Servant, Ma Shangsi. Others, like Moon Jade, were there to listen alongside the Saintly Venerables; those able to stand here were highly valued by the Saintly Venerables.

The entire pavilion held less than thirty people.

Jiuw Tian glanced at Shilong, nodding slightly: "Everyone is here."

Shilong then stood up, surveying the room: "By now, all of you should have heard some whispers about the cosmic changes. Earlier, Fellow Daoist Fong Wudi asked what these changes meant, a question I'm sure many of you have."

Numerous Saintly Venerables listened intently.

"The cosmic changes... are a turning point, a once-in-a-lifetime chance! You need to know one thing: when this opportunity arises, our Insect and Blood Races might break free from years of suppression by others. Not only that, but we might rise above all races, becoming the rulers of the stellar space!"

In just a few words, the Blood Race Saintly Venerables were all taken aback, even the most composed Zhuang Huaiyue couldn't help but glance at Shilong, puzzled by his confidence.

Shilong's face showed a look of indignation: "Since ancient times, our Insect and Blood Races have lived with our tails between our legs in this stellar space, viewed as disasters by other races, facing hostility. Had it not been for our considerable strength, we would have been eradicated long ago. After years of humiliation and endurance, our foes' days are numbered, and under these cosmic changes, we will become the masters of the stellar space!"

He was filled with enthusiasm, as if he already saw that day coming.

Conversely, the Blood Race Saintly Venerables showed little reaction; mainly, Shilong's words seemed too distant—the Insect and Blood Races have been surviving like this for years. Suddenly, someone claims their days are over; not only that, they could become rulers of the stellar space.

No one could easily accept this.

Fong Wudi couldn't help but ask, "Fellow Daoist Shilong, it's hard for us to believe what you say, and you haven't explained what these cosmic changes entail."

Shilong smiled slightly: "Haven't any of you noticed strange changes in the stellar space over the years?"

Fong Wudi was startled and then seemed to recall something: "You mean the increased activity of stellar space energy?"

"That's just one aspect!" Shilong nodded, "If you have investigated some stellar space marvels, you should be able to see that many of their internal rules have subtly changed."

Upon hearing this, the Saintly Venerables felt a stirring.

If it were just stellar space energy becoming more active, it wouldn't be significant, but if the rules inside stellar space marvels have changed, that's no small matter.

Stellar space marvels were birthed with the stellar space; their internal rules rarely change. Once they do, it's not trivial.

If the changes occur in more than one stellar space marvel, it's even greater.

Lu Ye couldn't help but fall into deep thought; the changes in All Phenomena Ocean undoubtedly proved Shilong's words true, and the Insect Path connecting Nine Provinces and All Phenomena...

Earlier, he thought it was merely good luck that the Insect Path connected when danger approached Nine Provinces, but what if it was the result of certain changes in the stellar space?

Chapter 2060: You All Deserve to Die

"Is this the arrival of the great trend?" a Blood Race Saintly Venerable asked suspiciously, "But what is the special relation between this change that spans the entire stellar space and the Insect and Blood Races?"

"This is merely a sign of the great trend's arrival." Shilong tapped the table with his finger, making a rhythmic sound, "Now that such a sign has appeared, within decades or perhaps a century, the great trend will surely come. At that time, it will be a chance for the Insect and Blood Races!"

Jiuw Tian pondered for a moment and asked, "Fellow Daoist, there's something this old man doesn't understand."

Shilong looked at him, "Please speak, Fellow Daoist Jiuw Tian."

"The arrival of this great trend is bound to affect the entire stellar space. I won't ask about the changes in the stellar space at that time, but I want to know why is this exclusively an opportunity for our two races? Are other races unrelated?"

Shilong smiled knowingly and said, "Of course it's related, but those races don't have the advantages our two races possess. For them, the arrival of the great trend brings more disaster!"

"Why is that?" Zhuang Huaiyue asked in confusion, which was also what all the Blood Race Saintly Venerable couldn't comprehend.

Shilong smiled mysteriously, "Naturally, it has to do with the uniqueness of our two races! In the entire stellar space, the Insect and Blood Races are special existences; otherwise, why would they be suppressed and resisted by all beings?"

Lu Ye thought silently, is it not because the Insect and Blood Races have committed numerous evil acts? Wherever the Insect Race passes, domains wither, and wherever the Blood Race passes, living beings are annihilated. Such races are naturally called to be eradicated by all.

Yet Shilong now mentioned the uniqueness of the two races...

Jiuw Tian asked, "What is special about our two races?"

Shilong glanced at him and slowly shook his head, "I don't know about this either, but these words were passed down by our High Priest, and I'm just conveying them as they are."

"Your High Priest!" Upon hearing this, Jiuw Tian's expression became solemn.

The Insect Race High Priest is a legendary strong figure, having lived an unknown number of years, with his strength said to have reached the miraculous.

Merely Shilong's words might not be enough to be believed by the Blood Race Saintly Venerable, but if they come from the mouth of the Insect Race High Priest, they cannot be taken lightly.

Shilong continued, "Not only am I contacting you, but in other domains of yours, our race has sent other envoys for contact. Before setting out, I remember the High Priest saying that you should have been able to sense the great trend, but because of the fall of the Blood Ancestor, your race lost this ability."

At the mention of the Blood Ancestor, the Saintly Venerable's expressions suddenly turned devout. Everything the Blood Race has now is gifted by the Blood Ancestor. Even though the Blood Ancestor fell millions of years ago, her bloodline continues to flow, holding a place in the stellar space.

Shilong's words made Jiuw Tian think, "Do you mean the High Priest can sense the great trend?"

Shilong nodded, "Yes, that's why we came to contact the Blood Race, hoping you can consolidate your strength and lie low."

Jiuw Tian asked again, "Did the High Priest say if any other powerful beings could sense the great trend?"

"The High Priest said that perhaps strong figures of other races have noticed something, but to clearly sense the great trend, in the entire stellar space, it's only him. Besides him, no one else can do it."

A silence followed.

After a long while, Jiuw Tian slowly spoke, "Fellow Daoist, our clan has unwavering faith in the High Priest's words, but regarding the great trend, your side doesn't provide clarity. Even if we want to cooperate, we don't know where to start."

He was clearly trying to gather more information.

Shilong shook his head, "It's not that I'm not clear, but I don't know much myself. What I said today is all I have to convey from the High Priest. He didn't elaborate on this matter, and we below cannot understand more. Fellow Daoist should understand, the High Priest is advanced in years and usually in a dormant state. If this matter wasn't of utmost importance, he wouldn't have awakened to give specific instructions." After a slight pause, he continued, "What I came to Blood Jade to convey is exactly this, if your race wishes to seize this opportunity, then please decide quickly."

The Blood Race Saintly Venerable looked at one another, unable to make a decision at the moment.

According to the Insect Race's meaning, the Blood Race needs to consolidate its strength in preparation for the great trend's arrival, which requires concentration. However, the Blood Race's several major domains are currently very scattered, making this task challenging.

Eventually, it would require abandoning most domains to concentrate all powerful beings in one domain, but the Blood Race has lived this way for many years. How can they change all because of an uncertain piece of information?

"I've heard some rumors about the great trend," suddenly, a voice broke the silence.

Immediately, all eyes turned towards it, finding that the speaker was none other than Saintly Venerable Ling Ze.

Jiuw Tian was intrigued, "Ling Ze, where did you hear about this?"

Lu Ye turned his head, "Hasn't Fellow Daoist Jiuw Tian heard of Fong Rumu?"

Jiuw Tian's face involuntarily changed, "The one who sought to control the Tianxuan Sword and ended up being chased by the Tianxuan Sword Qi, Fong Rumu?"

Lu Ye was momentarily stunned.

He mentioned Fong Rumo because this person was of high status and completely unrelated to him, not to mention Fong Rumo's mystery.

Who knew Jiuw Tian actually knew this person and even mentioned the Tianxuan Sword.

In hindsight, it seems the Sword Qi that chased Fong Rumo was indeed the power of the Tianxuan Sword?

Calming his mind, Lu Ye nodded, "It is indeed him!"

A Saintly Venerable curiously asked, "Ling Ze, how did you come to have dealings with Fong Rumo?"

Lu Ye immediately showed a look of reminiscence, "That was many years ago. I happened to encounter him while traveling. He had been hunted for many years, looking very disheveled, and asked me for some food."

Upon hearing him say that such a powerful being like Fong Rumo begged for some food, the expressions of the Saintly Venerables became extremely unusual. But Lu Ye spoke openly, without deceit, as it indeed happened.

"Then, as a reward, he told me some things about the great trend. He said..."

At this point, Lu Ye paused, glancing around, and under the attention of a group of Saintly Venerables, activated Blood Technique, enveloping the surroundings.

In an instant, the entire Horizon Pavilion was shrouded in blood red.

The Saintly Venerables took no special notice; after all, this matter might involve great secrets, being careful never hurts.

"What did he say?" An impatient Saintly Venerable asked, unable to wait.

Lu Ye turned his head in that direction, continued activating Blood Technique, and smiled slightly, "He said... you all ought to die!"

Everything that needed to be probed had been clarified, and seeing that Shilong seemed to have no more intelligence to provide, there was no need to delay.

All the Saintly Venerables were stunned, completely unable to grasp Lu Ye's intention. Fong Wudi was especially furious, but almost simultaneously with Lu Ye's words, a sudden change occurred!

Within the blood-red encapsulation, spirit runes suddenly appeared, with almost each Saintly Venerable facing a spirit rune.

At the same time, within Mount Fangcun, Talent Tree Avatar surged with mana, and Void Spirit Runes manifested beside it.

Having already received his order, Mount Fangcun Sun Blaze practitioners engaged without hesitation, following Lu Ye's previous instructions, unleashing their most potent attacks, charging forward violently.

This abrupt change made all the Saintly Venerables' faces shift dramatically, no one expected that within this gathering of powerful beings inside Blood Jade World, an ambush would occur.

Moreover, the instigator was actually the Saintly Venerable Ling Ze!

These Saintly Venerables reacted quickly, sensing the anomaly almost simultaneously while activating their own powers, but suddenly, horrific saintliness lashed out from the blood red, with muffled grunts rising and falling, even the most powerful Saintly Venerable Jiuw Tian felt his blood Qi stagnate, his full strength plummeting sharply.

It was a strength of saintliness he had never experienced before; all along, his prideful saintliness in front of such intensity was fragile beyond belief, almost rendered defenseless and oppressed.

Soon, within his vision, a talisman sword appeared...

Lu Ye specially arranged for Chen Xuanhai to deal with Jiuw Tian.

The formidable vitality of Sun Blaze practitioners decimated in this instant, following a brief chaos, none of the Blood Race Sun Blaze practitioners survived, regardless of power or cultivation level.

Along with those Moon Jade attendants they brought, all perished amid the clash's aftermath.

With the element of surprise and all Saintly Venerables occupied by Lu Ye's contrived intrigue, coupled with his oppressive saintliness, such battle results were inevitable.

Only Shilong survived!

Ultimately, he was not of the Blood Race, and was quite powerful, not easily killed without Bloodline Suppression.

At this moment, Shilong was utterly bewildered, his mind in chaos, not understanding what occurred.

Just now, he was also focused on listening to Lu Ye, then this sudden change happened. He sensed Jiuw Tian and other Blood Race members all dead, causing him to shudder, ignorant of who made the move, as someone like Jiuw Tian was utterly defenseless against their assaults.

Survival instincts urged him to flee, but Lu Ye's Blood Technique imposed many bindings, further entangled by a Dwarf Race Sun Blaze practitioner, with no strength left to escape.

His Mental Consciousness frantically scoured, perceiving the surroundings, desperately wanting to understand what happened.

But it was too late; after slaying their opponents, Dwarf Race Sun Blaze practitioners collectively converged their gazes on the still resisting Shilong.

He instantly froze.

"Catch this one alive, don't kill him!" Lu Ye's voice echoed.

Simultaneously as the actions at Horizon Pavilion unfolded, besides Blood Jade World, at the insect hive suspended in stellar space, came a group of unexpected visitors.

Lowe Zhen and Li Wanning from the Western Region joined forces to lead a group of elite Dwarf Race cultivators directly into the insect hive.

Inside this hive was an Insect Race Sun Blaze stationed, who hadn't followed Shilong to Blood Jade World, yet his strength was at the level of Sun Blaze Early Stage, no match for Lowe Zhen and Li Wanning.