

Humanity 2131

Chapter 2131: Diverging Paths

Five flaws, three have been addressed, so only Changyue and Mystic Frost remain.

The Tree Elder spoke again, "Do not worry about Changyue. Before you returned, I contacted the Sky Asura Race. Their Clan Leader, Mi Shi, has already rushed to Changyue with the Asura Field. Many personnel have also been transferred over there. Later, you should send a few people to help."

Lu Ye nodded upon hearing this; the Tree Elder's arrangement was undoubtedly very apt.

Indeed, when Mi Shi ascended to Sun Blaze years ago, the Asura Field was closed off, making it inaccessible to outsiders. However, Mi Shi did promise Lu Ye that they could visit anytime.

Now, as the stellar space faces the imminent Star Abyss invasion, with life and death hanging in balance, the Sky Asura Race cannot remain uninvolved, especially with the Tree Elder's personal intervention. Mi Shi is likely to consider the greater scheme.

Although the overall strength of the Sky Asura Race is currently not strong, the Asura Field is a supreme treasure. Given the Sky Asura Race's Bloodline, Mi Shi possesses certain powers over the Asura Field, which will undoubtedly be helpful in future battles against Star Abyss living creatures.

"Then there is only one remaining spot!" Zi Ji raised his eyebrows. "For Mystic Frost, how has the Tree Elder arranged it?"

"No arrangements have been made yet."

Zi Ji said, "If that's the case, why not leave it to Zixuan? I will personally oversee that area and ensure it remains unblemished."

The Tree Elder smiled and shook his head, "The Demon Race, under Zixuan, has gathered in Changyue. I need the Demon Venerable to assist the Asura Field. As for Mystic Frost..."

Speaking, he turned to look at someone.

Everyone followed his gaze and was slightly astonished.

Because the Tree Elder was looking right at Su Wan.

This made Lu Ye's expression change slightly.

To speak frankly, even though he had endured hardships alongside Su Wan for so many years, Lu Ye really didn't know anything about her origins. Not just he, but even others who were captured by the Spectral Sedan Chair had no clue.

This was peculiar because people like Zi Ji are well-versed and knowledgeable, having lived countless years. Even if they had not encountered strong figures in the stellar space, they had at least heard of them.

Yet Su Wan, they truly had never heard of her, as if she had just appeared out of thin air.

Still, given she was chosen by the Spectral Sedan Chair, she was clearly no ordinary figure, and her current achievements prove it too.

"Fellow Daoist Su, how about leaving Mystic Frost to you and your command?"

Su Wan slightly smiled, "With the Tree Elder speaking, how could I dare refuse? Mystic Frost will be entrusted to me."

"Excellent!"

Lu Ye looked steadily at Su Wan; she noticed and turned, playfully winking at him.

"Then it's settled, as to where you all will be stationed, you can choose freely. Lu Ye, don't rush to decide; I have matters to discuss with you."

Lu Ye nodded, aside from that, he still needs to return to the Nine Provinces, waiting for the integration with the Western Region. Once Mount Fangcun is complete, he must then travel to the Tiangang Galaxy—it will be busy times ahead.

Zi Ji said, "Since Zixuan's demon cultivators are arranged in Changyue, I shall go to Changyue. However, from here to Changyue, the journey is not short."

The Tree Elder seemed to have anticipated this, raised his hand, and eleven jade slips were distributed among them: "Presently, this is the star map of our stellar space, depicting major galaxies and the newly emerged Insect Path locations. Thanks to these Insect Paths, traveling from any stellar space location to another doesn't take much time. Should new Insect Paths emerge, I will update the star map timely; you only need to find any place where my doppelganger resides."

Zi Ji nodded, "With the Tree Elder managing the overall situation, it's indeed this stellar space's fortune."

Not to mention, this extensive star map that cannot be easily crafted by ordinary forces—only the Tree Elder, with doppelgangers scattered across countless stellar space corners, could easily compile and continually refine it.

"Tree Elder, where is the Stone Race currently?" Chong Yue asked.

"All Phenomena Ocean!"

"Then I shall go to All Phenomena Ocean." Chong Yue made his decision.

Others also mostly headed to their tribes or sects' locations; for example, Bewitchment Shadow went to All Phenomena Ocean, and Water Fairy prepared to go to the Tiangang Galaxy.

The cultivators from Boundless World are being transferred to Tiangang; coincidentally Mount Fangcun is also there, and she has a close relationship with Su Yuqing. Having not seen her sister for years, this trip is right for rekindling old ties.

Lu Ye suddenly bashfully glanced at Water Fairy, just as she looked back at him with significant meaning.

"Tree Elder." Chen Wulei stood up, touched a storage ring from his chest, and handed it to the Tree Elder, "These items are remnants from our stellar space's resistance against the Star Abyss invasion; they might be of use, entrusted to you."

Though Cover Armor stellar space battled the Star Abyss for three hundred years and ultimately failed, it accumulated many invaluable experiences. Although these items aren't priceless, they are undoubtedly a great gift to this stellar space, possibly serving crucial roles at important times.

As the fort master of the Thunderbolt Battle Fortress, Chen Wulei had sensed danger when the Star Abyss Gate mutated and promptly gathered these items. He initially planned to preserve them for future use, but alas, the plan didn't succeed.

If the experiences and intelligence accumulated in Cover Armor stellar space could perpetuate here, they would be invaluable.

The Tree Elder accepted them, "Rest assured, Fellow Daoist, I will manage these items carefully and not betray your goodwill."

Chen Wulei nodded.

After a round of discussion, everyone finally left. However, as per the Tree Elder's request, everyone would not leave this battle city for the time being, as the intelligence about their return from the Star Abyss needed to be concealed for now.

In fact, under the prior arrangements of the Tree Elder, only a few people within this battle city knew that Lu Ye and the others had fought their way back from the Star Abyss.

In the courtyard, only Lu Ye was left.

"The matter of Mount Fangcun belongs to you, but before that, I need you to do another task," the Tree Elder spoke slowly.

"Please speak, Tree Elder."

A moment later, Lu Ye showed a knowing expression: "I understand, I will follow your arrangements."

Actually, even if the Tree Elder hadn't made arrangements, he was already planning to take action. Back before they even returned, he had made up his mind. After all, the current situation in the stellar space is different. Stability and unity are needed now, and any factors not conducive to unity must be eradicated in advance, or else disaster will ensue!

And the entire stellar space currently has only two factors of disunity!

"When should I act?" Lu Ye asked.

"In the next few days. I have made some preparations and released some information, and over there, they have been eager to act for a while now."

Lu Ye instantly understood. The Tree Elder summoned them back at this time for a reason.

Every measure in this timeline was calculated by the Tree Elder.

"Is there any other question you have?" The Tree Elder observed Lu Ye's hesitant expression and asked.

"It's not really a big deal," Lu Ye began, "Mainly about Yang Qing. The Tree Elder should know some things, right?"

The Tree Elder smiled slightly: "You want to ask what's going on with Yang Qing, right?"

Lu Ye nodded: "We've been apart only for a few decades, and even if he had already entered the Star Abyss back then, he shouldn't have gotten so powerful. By my estimates, he's at least at Dao Harmony. How could he achieve that in just a few decades?"

The Tree Elder said: "It's simple. The Yang Qing you saw, strictly speaking, is only a doppelganger. His true form has always been one of the most powerful beings in the Star Abyss!"

Lu Ye was momentarily stunned, but also found it reasonable. In fact, he had already guessed this.

"He has many doppelgangers active in different stellar spaces and seems to have been searching for something for a very long time," the Tree Elder slowly explained, "But what exactly he's searching for, I do not know. Moreover..."

"Moreover, what?" Lu Ye asked.

"I suspect that the matter of the Spectral Sedan Chair might be related to him."

Lu Ye raised an eyebrow: "What evidence is there?"

"It's just a simple guess. From what you all have experienced over the years, the journey to the Star Abyss brought you more benefits. So I wonder if Yang Qing drove the Spectral Sedan Chair, or made some agreement with it. If the stellar space's flaw becomes less stable, the Spectral Sedan Chair takes some people away, allowing you all to grow up early. Thus, when the stellar space really gets invaded, there would be some power of resistance on this side of the stellar space."

Lu Ye thought carefully and shook his head: "The Spectral Sedan Chair should have nothing to do with Yang Qing."

If there really was a connection, the Spectral Sedan Chair shouldn't have taken him away initially!

The Star Abyss was too dangerous, so Yang Qing had Yin Luo guard that Star Abyss Gate, so that when the Star Abyss invaded, he would be the first to find Lu Ye and offer protection.

"If the Spectral Sedan Chair has nothing to do with Yang Qing, then it is purely accidental," the Tree Elder nodded, "About the Spectral Sedan Chair, I don't know much. After all, it is a supreme treasure of the Star Abyss, and I am within the stellar space."

Lu Ye's expression changed: "Is there any difference between a Star Abyss supreme treasure and a stellar space supreme treasure?"

The Tree Elder smiled: "Not really, it's just that they were born in different environments. Also, some Star Abyss supreme treasures were originally stellar space treasures; it's just that when the stellar space shattered, they became Star Abyss supreme treasures."

Lu Ye seemed to understand issues concerning Yang Qing, then asked, "Another thing, all the supreme treasures I've seen have no spiritual intelligence, at most some of their own will. But why are you, Tree Elder, different?"

If the Tree Elder was a wise elder, then other treasures' wills were at most like infants, no more than one or two years old, not much better than star beasts.

The Tree Elder pondered: "Because manifesting true spiritual intelligence requires a huge price, and my reincarnation is the price! Moreover, not all supreme treasures can manifest spiritual intelligence."

Lu Ye understood.

The Reincarnation Tree is a supreme treasure. A supreme treasure actually has a period of weakness; he didn't understand before, but now he knows the reason.

"One last question," Lu Ye said seriously, "Since this stellar space was invaded by the Star Abyss in the past, there must have been Dao Realm or stronger beings born. Where are they now?"

They couldn't all have perished; that's impossible.

The Tree Elder said: "After the crisis of the stellar space was over back then, those in the Dao Realm all left. They knew that safety was only temporary, so they entered the Star Abyss in search of ways to become stronger and solve the stellar space crisis. So many years have passed, no one knows whether they are alive or dead, and if alive, where they might be now."

Chapter 2132: You Are Already Surrounded by Me

The last Star Abyss invasion was over three hundred thousand years ago. Even though many Dao Realm cultivators left the stellar space back then, no one knows what they encountered over such a long period, or how many of them are still alive.

Assuming some might still be alive, it doesn't necessarily mean they would know about the current crisis in the stellar space.

The Star Abyss is too vast; no one can know everything.

Lu Ye had hoped that if any powerful predecessors learned about the crisis in the stellar space and returned to guard it, the situation would undoubtedly be much better... Now it seems this might happen, but the chances are slim.

After a discussion with Tree Elder, Lu Ye returned to rest.

Several days later, Lu Ye came alone to the courtyard to see Tree Elder.

At the same time, nine other figures left the battle city, splitting into pairs and heading in different directions, except for Chen Wulei, who needed to stay in this battle city to assist Yellow Dragon World in guarding it.

However, speaking of it, the position corresponding to the Star Abyss Gate this time is where Yin Luo is located, so there's not much danger. With Chen Wulei assisting in guarding, it should be enough.

At the initial stage of the Star Abyss Gate's opening, a Dao Realm cultivator is unbeatable.

As for the others who left, each has a mission. Chong Yue, along with Du Qingsha and Chang Yu, needs to head to a very remote star system.

Because that place is where the Filth Land is located.

Filth Land is the stronghold of the Filth Race, with whom Lu Ye has interacted before, leaving a deep impression. The Filth Race possesses a supreme treasure called the Celestial Frost Mirror. This treasure can project its power to different parts of the stellar space, freezing and shattering the space to artificially create a passageway.

In the current situation of unprecedented unity in the stellar space, the existence of the Filth Race is undoubtedly an obstacle that needs to be eliminated in advance. Otherwise, when various races in the stellar space are fighting against the Star Abyss, the Filth Race could cause trouble from within, which would be a headache.

This is the purpose of Chong Yue and the others' journey. After dealing with the Filth Race, they will head to their respective predetermined locations.

With their current strength, the Filth Race is destined not to be able to resist. Although the Celestial Frost Mirror can be used offensively, the Filth Race can't control it. They can only slightly activate its power after paying some price, and they can't even determine the exact location where the Celestial Frost Mirror's power will manifest.

Chong Yue and the others naturally don't need to fear the Celestial Frost Mirror.

...

The Reincarnation Galaxy, renowned across the stellar space, is the star system where the Reincarnation Tree is located. It is also the only galaxy named after a supreme treasure.

The entire star system doesn't have a particularly strong domain, and the Reincarnation Tree has stood here for hundreds of thousands of years.

However, the once immense and magnificent Reincarnation Tree has drastically changed today.

From a distance, the size of the Reincarnation Tree is significantly smaller compared to its peak. Now, the Reincarnation Tree is only about a hundred feet tall, and its crown, which used to glow brilliantly at all times, has become extremely dim.

The leaves on the tree are sparse, with some even turning yellow. At first glance, it seems like it's gravely ill.

A few star beasts are carefree, wandering the nearby stellar space. They resemble fish, with two large and three small ones, clearly a family.

Suddenly, a Blood Sea envelops these star beasts, and when it withdraws, the star beasts have vanished without a trace.

Silently, battleships pass through the nearby area like specters. These battleships clearly are shrouded by concealment formations, so close observation would reveal nothing, except for the energy tides they stir up as they pass, vaguely reflecting massive shadows.

On the lead Sun Blaze-class battleship, the contemporary Insect Emperor of the Insect Race gazes fervently at the distant Reincarnation Tree, the High Priest's words still echoing in his ears.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and the first step in the rise of the Insect Race!

For countless millennia, the Insect Race has roamed the stellar space like rats, despised and desperately struggling. If not for their good domain, they would have been annihilated long ago.

The Insect Race no longer wishes to endure such a humiliating existence.

As the great situation is about to unfold, nearly all of the stellar space's major powers are preparing for the impending calamity. Coincidentally, at such a critical juncture, the supreme treasure Reincarnation Tree has entered its cycle stage.

It is unprecedentedly weak!

This is the only opportunity to refine the supreme treasure!

If the Insect Race can obtain the Reincarnation Tree, why worry about not rising? According to the High Priest's foresight, the Insect Race is an Overlord-level race beyond the stellar space! Their experiences in this stellar space are an embarrassment to the entire race!

The Insect Race intends to wipe away this humiliation with this battle.

As the contemporary Insect Emperor, he wants the entire stellar space to witness the tenacity of the Insect Race. He wants to enslave all the stellar space's races beneath his feet, making them tremble and taste the hardships and bitterness the Insect Race has endured for hundreds of thousands of years.

The goal lies ahead! The Insect Emperor's heart is burning.

"Insect Emperor, please remember the agreement between our two races," a voice whispered at his ear, interrupting the Insect Emperor's reverie.

He turned slightly displeased, nodded, and said, "Of course, the Blood Race is forever our tribe's most solid and reliable ally. The Insect Race will not treat the Blood Race poorly in the future, provided we win this battle. When the Reincarnation Tree is weak, it is impossible that there will be no guardians. Once the fight begins, many will certainly come to assist from various places."

The Blood Race powerhouse nodded: "Of course I trust the promise of Lord Insect Emperor, this battle, the Blood Race is willing to be the vanguard!"

His expression was solemn, but his heart was extremely bitter.

Never had he imagined that the Blood Race would one day be reduced to being a vassal of the Insect Race...

And all of this was the fault of Lu Yiye from the Nine Provinces!

Blood Termination World was wiped out by him, Blood Jade World was also wiped out by him, countless Blood Race powerhouses died at his hand, making the strongmen of other Blood Race worlds realize one thing, their domain was not safe!

If one day Lu Yiye were to attack, I'm afraid no one would be able to resist. From his targeting of Blood Termination and Blood Jade Worlds, this kind of thing could possibly happen in the future.

Therefore, after Blood Jade World was destroyed, the powerhouses of the Blood Race from other domains have brought their families to seek refuge with the Insect Race, moving into the Insect Emperor World, just seeking the shelter of the Insect Race.

But this protection comes at a price, since then, the Blood Race has been a head lower than the Insect Race.

They paid a huge price, but the Blood Race also learned some ancient secrets from the Insect Race, especially some words spoken by the High Priest of the Insect Race, which shocked the Blood Race powerhouses.

Originally, they were all skeptical, but as the Reincarnation Tree announced to the stellar space, these doubts vanished.

The Blood Race finally knew, neither they nor the Insect Race were inferior races. On the contrary, they should be noble and powerful races. In the Star Abyss, their strongmen were innumerable, never having to hide like rats in the sewers.

The Blood Race and Insect Race were not wrong, the mistake lies in this stellar space!

If so, then before the big change arrives, make a sky-turning upheaval.

"Very good!" The Insect Emperor was satisfied, raised his arm and proclaimed: "Then let us create a future belonging to both races!"

For this battle, the two races of Insect and Blood have mobilized most of their high-end combat power, believing that even though there are Guardians over at the Reincarnation Tree side, they shouldn't be able to withstand the joint effort of both races.

After all, in this situation, many strongmen are stationed everywhere, the Reincarnation Tree might not be able to summon too many hands.

"No need to hide, advance at full speed!" With a command from the Insect Emperor, the massive fleet revealed its majestic appearance.

Leading are five Sun Blaze-class battleships, followed by over a hundred battleships, all Moon Jade-class battleships, charging unstoppably toward what appeared to be the broken body of the Reincarnation Tree.

"My Emperor, there is someone blocking the way!" Suddenly, an Insect Race cultivator responsible for monitoring reported.

"How many people?" The Insect Emperor's eyes sharpened, someone blocking the way is normal, if no one stops you there, then there's a problem.

"Only one!" The cultivator reported again: "Judging by his figure and appearance, it seems to be that Lu Yiye from the Nine Provinces!"

"Lu Yiye!" Upon hearing this, the Blood Race powerhouse standing next to the Insect Emperor immediately used his Ocular Power to look ahead, indeed seeing a figure standing proudly not far in front of the Reincarnation Tree.

He just stood there quietly, right hand hanging by his side, left hand pressing on the saber at his waist, compared to the gigantic fleet attacking him, he appeared as small as a speck of dust.

"It really is Lu Yiye!" The Blood Race powerhouse's eyes brimmed with intense murderous intent, and he clasped his fists: "Lord Insect Emperor, leave this person to my Blood Race, our race has deep-seated hatred with him."

The Insect Emperor nodded: "Very well, go ahead!"

The Blood Race powerhouse's Mental Consciousness surged, and with a call, immediately dozens of figures rushed out from various battleships, led by him, charging forward.

"Do not be careless, his strength is extremely formidable, and he possesses affiliated treasure, first urge the Blood Sea to wear down his strength, force him to use his affiliated treasure, then look for a chance to kill him!" With a command from the leading Blood Race powerhouse, more than ten Sun Blazes simultaneously exerted their secret techniques, in an instant, the Blood Sea unfolded with great momentum.

Looking at the Blood Sea rapidly enveloping him, Lu Ye slowly lifted his right hand and gripped the hilt of the Boulder Mountain Saber.

The saber light flashed, the long blade unsheathed, slashing across the void!

From thousands of miles away, the Blood Sea suddenly stagnated, then something seemed to explode inside, with numerous tiny saber lights vaguely visible flickering within the blood.

After a brief moment, the chaos subsided.

Yet within the Blood Sea, there was no more vitality!

From afar, the Insect Emperor initially didn't pay much attention to Lu Ye, he was focused on observing the Reincarnation Tree, but at this moment his expression froze, promptly using his Mental Consciousness to investigate the situation.

Upon discovering that the more than ten Blood Race Sun Blazes had been completely wiped out, the Insect Emperor's expression inevitably changed.

Across thousands of miles, with one slash, over ten Sun Blazes perished, such strength is simply terrifying, the Insect Emperor even wondered if he was dreaming.

Feeling disoriented, Lu Ye's voice reached his ears: "You're already surrounded by me, be wise and stand where you are, I'll give you a quick end!"

Confronted with his calm gaze, the Insect Emperor shivered uncontrollably, without any delay, he shouted: "Escape!"

Immediately leaping up, fleeing backward, with only one thought in his mind, to escape as far as possible, that Lu Yiye from the Nine Provinces is utterly unbeatable.

Chapter 2133: Insect Emperor World

One must understand that the over ten Blood Race members who set out earlier were all of Sun Blaze level, with one even at Peak Sun Blaze, whose strength is no less than that of the Insect Emperor.

Yet this power, even after being the first to activate the Blood Sea Technique, was still cut down by Lu Yiye from thousands of miles away with a single slash.

The Insect Emperor couldn't imagine how there could be such immense power in this world.

Even the affiliated treasure of legend could not possess such might.

And who could stand against such a strong person?

His grand ambitions shattered instantly, with an unprecedentedly strong sense of foreboding in his heart.

At his slightest movement, the entire fleet descended into utter chaos; many Insect and Blood Race cultivators were still unclear about what had happened and continued to steer their battleships forward under previous orders, while some quick to react began fleeing, abandoning the ships. In an instant, the once orderly and massive fleet turned into complete disarray.

But soon, those fleeing cultivators of the Insect and Blood Races displayed horrified expressions because from all directions, vast blood seas surged in their direction.

The scale of those blood seas was truly unprecedented in their lives.

A total of nine blood seas surged from different directions, making it impossible for the cultivators of the Insect and Blood Races to evade the cover of the blood seas, regardless of the direction they chose to escape.

Each of those blood seas was commanded by a Treasure Blood Avatar of Lu Ye.

In the Star Abyss, the Treasure Blood Avatars couldn't exert much effect, but in this stellar space, it was a different story.

The fleet of the Insect and Blood Races was well and truly surrounded by a single person, Lu Ye.

The large number of Insect and Blood Race cultivators scrambled in panic and terror, dodging like headless flies, only to ultimately be engulfed by the advancing blood seas, losing all space for maneuver.

Lu Ye strolled leisurely, the enormous blood seas suspended in the Void without a sound, occasionally sparking a flash of light, only for it to quickly extinguish.

Moments later, Lu Ye reached the blood sea and with a wave of his hand, the blood sea receded.

Endless remains of severed limbs and lifeless bodies, with twisted expressions, floated still on the spot.

The over a hundred battleships remained unscratched, yet the invading Insect and Blood Race army was completely annihilated.

For this battle, the Insect Emperor personally led the army, even drawing most of the two races' high-end forces. With this one sweep, the two races were deeply crippled, and it would take thousands or tens of thousands of years to recover.

Lu Ye turned to look at the Reincarnation Tree behind, whose withered trunk gently swayed in response, to which Lu Ye nodded and flew forward.

Two days later, Insect Emperor World.

In the entirety of the stellar space, this was the most unique domain.

Other domains, regardless of their foundations, more or less contained their own vitality, as only by fostering life could they be called domains.

Insect Emperor World was not; it had no life, no sign of green across the domain.

Because it was a vast origin magnetic planet, with almost 80% of the star composed of origin magnetic ore, and spiritual energy from stellar space was nonexistent within a hundred thousand miles of the domain, only the invisible and intangible origin magnetic field filled the space.

Anyone who came here would be greatly suppressed, even someone as powerful as Sun Blaze could not wield much strength here.

The Insect Race discovered this place back then, seized it, and could survive here thanks to their unique talent, and it was precisely because of the uniqueness of Insect Emperor World that the Insect Race could persist.

Otherwise, given the attitude towards the Insect Race by the myriad races of stellar space, they would have been exterminated long ago.

Within Insect Emperor World, there was only one tree, a doppelganger of the Reincarnation Tree, but with the Reincarnation Tree's body weakened, it too had long withered.

In the past, the Reincarnation Tree Divine Sea competition that Lu Ye participated in had involved the Insect Emperor World's Insect Race.

If the Reincarnation Tree were at its peak, Lu Ye could have used the mysterious connection between the Reincarnation Tree's body and its doppelganger to teleport directly into the Insect Emperor World.

But that wasn't possible now, as the Reincarnation Tree was in its Reincarnation stage, and previously bringing eleven of them back from Star Abyss had greatly drained the Tree Elder.

Fortunately, numerous Insect Paths had emerged in stellar space now, so traversing various places wasn't such a hassle.

It only took two days for Lu Ye to reach near the Insect Emperor World.

Gazing from afar at this origin magnetic planet which appeared brown from the stellar view, Lu Ye couldn't help but marvel at the wonders of the world.

Outside Insect Emperor World, more than ten colossal insect hives floated, each of Sun Blaze scale, meaning normally, Sun Blaze level experts were there in command.

The Insect Race usually navigated the stars aboard these hives, invading suitable domains to pillage resources needed for the Insect Race's development, storing them in the hives while a portion was used to nourish the hives and the majority was returned to Insect Emperor World.

Domains invaded by the Insect Race were typically left lifeless.

Apart from these over ten Sun Blaze level hives, within Insect Emperor World there were many more slightly lower-level hives as well, and from Lu Ye's view, a certain area was densely packed with hives, resembling cocoons.

In anticipation of the impending fate, all the Blood Race's high-end forces abandoned their domains to seek refuge with the Insect Race.

The Insect Race finally recalled all their wandering insect hives, gathering their strength.

However, neither the Blood Race nor the Insect Race anticipated that Lu Ye and his companions would return from the Star Abyss with an unmatched cosmic force, sealing their doom.

Upon entering the domain within a hundred thousand miles of the Insect Emperor World, Lu Ye felt his mana flow obstructed, evidently due to interference from the origin magnetic field. This interference worsened as he approached, until mana was completely immobilized, unusable.

Without mana, a cultivator can only rely on their physical body, reducing their strength by ninety percent.

Any ordinary cultivator would avoid this area, but Lu Ye continued to rapidly approach the Insect Emperor World.

He slightly activated the power of the Talent Tree, instantly covering his body with its roots and branches.

The interference disappeared completely, and the stagnant mana began to flow again.

Lu Ye felt satisfied, recalling the past when the Talent Tree could not isolate the origin magnetic field interference in the Nine Provinces. At that time, the Talent Tree had only undergone two transformations and was not comparable to its current state.

The Talent Tree, having transformed four times, was evidently beyond the influence of the origin magnetic field.

After testing, he withdrew the Talent Tree's power and activated Dao force instead.

Sure enough, it worked. When Dao force merged with his mana, the origin magnetic field interference ceased completely.

The speed of his descent increased rapidly, surrounded by bursts of flame, like a meteor.

In the Insect Emperor World, countless Insect and Blood races looked up in alarm, watching as Lu Ye crashed into the gathering place of numerous insect hives.

A tremendous sound echoed, shaking the entire Insect Emperor World.

From the point of impact, a visibly expanding shockwave spread out, flattening everything within tens of thousands of miles, destroying all the insect hives in its fierce sweep.

With Dao force enhancement, his Mental Consciousness spread out like a tide, instantly enveloping the entire Insect Emperor World.

In that moment, every Insect and Blood race member with cultivation felt a chilling dread, a foreboding of impending doom.

"Great powers are descending, the cosmos in dire peril and the Insect and Blood races, insidious as ever, must be eradicated as a warning!"

The majestic voice spread across the land, accompanied by an overwhelming spread of blood-red aura.

From above, the entire Insect Emperor World seemed to be bleeding. Around Lu Ye, Blood Sea unleashed fiercely in all directions, rapidly staining the immense star crimson, and this blood color spread in a shockingly fast pace.

After ten breaths, half of the Insect Emperor World was engulfed in this blood-red.

After fifteen breaths, the entire Insect Emperor World had become a blood orb!

Amidst turbulent Blood Sea, billions of creatures floated and sank, while curses, cries, pleas, and harrowing screams composed a final elegy for the two celestial races.

The Blood Race cultivators left in the Insect Emperor World never imagined that in fleeing here for sanctuary, they would face annihilation after only a decade!

In any other place, they might still have a chance to struggle, but within the Insect Emperor World, their powers were utterly inaccessible, leaving them awaiting death.

Some Insect Race cultivators attempted to escape the domain, realizing the peril, but within the Blood Sea, they couldn't find the right direction.

Life forces began to snuff out, as even the over ten Sun Blaze class insect hives hovering outside the Insect Emperor World were shattered by the enormous blood-red hands emerging from the Blood Sea.

"To destroy my race with such brutality, no matter who you are, divine retribution will surely come!"

An enraged ancient voice emanated from the Blood Sea.

Following the sound, Lu Ye found an elderly Insect Race member within an altar-like ancient building, angrily shouting.

Holding a cane, his bent figure stood there, head raised skyward, clad in bizarrely colorful attire, appearing extremely odd.

Is this the Insect Race High Priest? Lu Ye pondered.

Perhaps a decade ago, he might have been interested in conversing with the Insect Race High Priest, but not now; in the face of absolute power, all resistance and shouts were futile.

Moreover, regarding the Star Abyss, the Insect Race High Priest likely knew less than he did.

"Divine retribution?" Lu Ye scoffed, "How many domains have your Insect Race destroyed? If divine retribution exists, I embody that for your Insect Race!"

Beside the Insect Race High Priest, a blood-red vortex emerged from nowhere, and a phantom resembling Lu Ye stepped out, obliterating the High Priest with a casual strike.

This guy wasn't even at Sun Blaze level! In terms of cultivation, he was merely at Moon Jade Late Stage, yet became the Insect Race High Priest somehow.

Throughout the Blood Sea, countless blood-red vortices appeared, each releasing a figure with Lu Ye's silhouette, engaging in indiscriminate slaughter. The blood-red figures constantly dissolved and reappeared elsewhere, bringing death wherever they appeared.

In a brief time, the vitality of the Insect Emperor World was largely extinguished.

Chapter 2134: Farewell, Fong Rumo

Just as Lu Ye was busy wiping out the enemy, he suddenly felt someone barge in from outside into his Blood Sea, and along with this person, an extremely sharp aura also intruded. Within that aura, there were actually traces of Dao force!

Lu Ye hurriedly cast his heart and mind toward that direction.

In this stellar space, being able to sense traces of Dao force was rather strange.

At a glance, Lu Ye immediately recognized the figure that had broken into his Blood Sea.

It was actually Fong Rumo!

Back then, when Lu Ye had just entered the Constellation Realm and left the Nine Provinces for the first time to explore stellar space, he happened upon this man. After receiving his guidance, he then went to investigate the Ghost Ship and thus obtained some benefits.

Jiu Yan had once told Lu Ye that in the entire stellar space, counting Ma Bin, there were no more than three people who had forged a Dao foundation, and this Fong Rumo was very likely one of them.

As Lu Ye's strength continually increased, he had in fact kept an eye out for news of Fong Rumo, but he had never gained anything.

He hadn't expected to run into him again here today.

This was no coincidence, because Fong Rumo had actively thrown himself into his Blood Sea. It was obvious he had sensed the disturbance here and wanted to borrow its power.

Because he had always been hunted down by the Sword Qi of the Tianxuan Sword.

The extremely sharp aura Lu Ye sensed entering the Blood Sea together with Fong Rumo was precisely the Sword Qi of the Tianxuan Sword!

At their chance encounter back then, Lu Ye had just stepped into the Constellation Realm, and Fong Rumo had seemed unfathomably deep. Seeing him again today, although in terms of cultivation Lu Ye was still not as high as the other, the difference in their actual strength had already reversed.

Fong Rumo did not know what had happened here. He should have only been passing by, sensed the vast commotion of the Blood Sea, and charged into this place, wanting to borrow the power of this Blood Sea to hinder the Tianxuan Sword Qi for a moment.

That had been his plan, but the moment he entered this Blood Sea, he felt that something was wrong.

He had seen a fair bit of the world and dealt with powerful Blood Race experts, yet he had never imagined that there could be any Blood Race whose Blood Sea was so vast and mighty.

Now he was in trouble; Fong Rumo's heart sank. In just this short time, he had already lost his sense of direction in the Blood Sea and had no idea how to escape.

Instead, the killing intent behind him could not be shaken off at all, making his back turn cold.

"Fellow Daoist Fong, it has been a long time."

Just as his thoughts were racing as he searched for a way to live, a voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

"You are..." Fong Rumo asked as he fled through the Blood Sea. He faintly felt this voice was somewhat familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before. But after so many years of fleeing, he had met many people; how could he possibly remember Lu Ye, with whom he had only had a brief encounter?

He had never thought that in just a few dozen years, Lu Ye could have grown to this level.

As his words fell, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him. Fong Rumo's heart jolted, and he immediately realized that this was the master of the Blood Sea!

But when he looked up, he saw no Blood Race features on the other party at all. On the contrary, he looked human, and far too young; his face was somewhat familiar...

He immediately remembered where he had seen this person before.

"Get out of the way, the Tianxuan Sword Qi is indestructible, you must not try to block it!" Fong Rumo shouted in urgency, his figure turning as he darted off to the side.

He had entered the Blood Sea only to borrow its power to delay things and see if he could get a breather. As for whether he might get any Blood Race inside killed because of it, he felt no guilt. But the one standing before him now was not Blood Race, so he naturally could not act the same.

However, in the next instant, a sword's humming suddenly sounded from behind, followed by a crisp crack. The sense of crisis that had hung over his heart at every moment actually vanished without a trace.

Fong Rumo was stunned and hastily turned his head, just in time to see Lu Ye's posture as he drew his hand back from a slash. Before him, a cloud of shattered sword light was slowly dissipating.

Judging from that, it seemed Lu Ye had casually cut apart the Tianxuan Sword Qi...

Fong Rumo was somewhat dumbfounded, almost unable to believe his eyes, yet the sense of crisis that had accompanied him for so many years had indeed disappeared without a trace in that instant.

"Fellow Daoist, what did you just say?" Lu Ye tilted his head to look at him.

For a moment, Fong Rumo did not know how to speak. What he had just experienced was simply terrifying beyond belief, something he would not even dare to imagine.

With no time to think further, he hurriedly said, "Many thanks, Fellow Daoist, for your help, but I have already been locked onto by the will of the Tianxuan Sword Intent. More Tianxuan Sword Qi will come to hunt me down. Please allow me to leave, so as not to implicate you."

In his many years of fleeing, the Tianxuan Sword Qi that hunted him had not never been shattered. He had once found a friend with an affiliated treasure and used that treasure to break apart the Tianxuan Sword Qi, but it was completely useless. Once one strand of Sword Qi was broken, a new one would appear. No matter where he was, he could only keep running.

As he finished speaking, Lu Ye suddenly raised his hand and grabbed in his direction.

Fong Rumo never even saw how Lu Ye moved. By the time he came back to his senses, there was already a violently trembling sword light in Lu Ye's hand.

It was clearly the newly arrived Tianxuan Sword Qi, captured the instant it appeared by Lu Ye's Insight.

At such close range, Fong Rumo only felt his skin ache, and his very psyche seemed to be on the verge of being torn apart. He couldn't help but step back several paces before he felt a bit better.

His heart was filled with shock. He understood the power of the Tianxuan Sword Qi better than anyone; after all, he had matched wits and courage with this thing for over a thousand years. He had never imagined that there was someone in this world who could grasp it bare-handed.

"Crack..." Under Lu Ye's force, the vibrating Tianxuan Sword Qi shattered once again, scattering into fluorescent motes.

Gulp... Fong Rumo couldn't help but swallow.

He hadn't seen how Lu Ye shattered the Tianxuan Sword Qi just now, but this time he saw it with his own eyes.

"It's coming again!" Fong Rumu suddenly let out a low cry. This time he no longer thought about fleeing, but instead proactively moved closer to Lu Ye.

Because he realized that the problem that had plagued him for a thousand years was nothing in front of this young man.

Sure enough, Lu Ye keenly sensed a trace of sharp aura appearing out of thin air at Fong Rumu's original position.

Just like before, he reached out and grabbed, seizing the suddenly appearing Tianxuan Sword Qi in his hand, but this time he didn't rush to crush it.

He vaguely felt that the root of the problem lay with Fong Rumu.

His Mental Consciousness surged, and after a round of probing, he asked, "Fellow Daoist, have you come into contact with the Tianxuan Sword before?"

Fong Rumu gave an awkward laugh. "Does grabbing it once count as contact?"

Lu Ye nodded, and with his other hand he reached out to grab Fong Rumu's wrist. With the Talent Tree's power stirred, invisible roots probed into Fong Rumu's body.

Fong Rumu didn't know what he was doing, but he knew that if Lu Ye wanted to kill him, he absolutely could not resist. So he simply calmed his mind and let Lu Ye act as he pleased.

Under the gentle burning of the Talent Tree's power, Fong Rumu couldn't help revealing a strange expression, because he discovered that some impurities in his body were actually disappearing into thin air, making his whole person feel much lighter.

"Found it." Lu Ye suddenly spoke.

Inside Fong Rumu's body there was an extremely well-hidden mark. This mark seemed to be something even Fong Rumu himself had never noticed, but under the Talent Tree's incineration, it had nowhere to hide.

Time slowly passed. Only after more than two hours did Lu Ye release Fong Rumu. His other large hand, which was holding the Tianxuan Sword Qi, clenched, and the sword light shattered.

"It should be fine now. When Fellow Daoist previously came into contact with the Tianxuan Sword, this supreme treasure left a mark on you, so it could pursue and kill you across space."

Fong Rumu half-believed, half-doubted, but after waiting for quite a while without seeing any new Tianxuan Sword Qi appear, he let out a long breath. A thousand years of flight had finally come to an end today, and he suddenly felt as if he had been reborn.

All around, the Blood Sea contracted, like swallows returning to their nest, converging into Lu Ye's body.

Fong Rumu gave a solemn bow. "Many thanks, Fellow Daoist. This kindness is no less than a second creation. I, Fong, will remember it in my heart. If you have need in the future, I will definitely not utter a word of refusal."

When he raised his head, he couldn't help being stunned.

Without the cover of the Blood Sea, the current scene within the Insect Emperor World entered his eyes. Calling it Asura Purgatory was no exaggeration. What met his gaze were densely packed corpses, both from the Insect Race and the Blood Race, men and women, old and young. The entire domain was deathly silent, without a single living soul.

A world-slaughter!

From today onward, within this entire stellar space, there would be no more Insect Race, and no more Insect Emperor World!

Fong Rumo's heart sank straight down. Just what kind of person was this who had saved him?

He vaguely remembered that when he had seen him decades ago, the other party had only been a small Constellation cultivator.

"Fellow Daoist, there's no need to worry too much." Lu Ye saw what was on his mind. "I came here on the orders of the Reincarnation Tree's Tree Elder. The grand trend is about to descend, and the Star Abyss is about to invade. The Insect and Blood Races would only breed calamity, so they had to be exterminated first to prevent them from affecting the stability of the stellar space in the future."

"The Tree Elder's orders!" Fong Rumo understood. If it was the Tree Elder's command, then there was no problem.

The Tree Elder's guiding principle had always been to teach without discrimination. Take the Insect Emperor World as an example: back then when the Insect Race went to the Reincarnation Tree to request a doppelganger, the Tree Elder had agreed. Now that even the Tree Elder could no longer tolerate the Insect and Blood Races, they deserved to be annihilated.

"Fellow Daoist, what is this grand trend descending, and what's the Star Abyss invasion about?" Fong Rumo asked again.

All these years he had been fleeing and basically had no chance to interact much with anyone, so he truly didn't know the current situation of the stellar space. Yet he could indeed feel that the entire stellar space was somewhat different from before, as if forces everywhere were sharpening their blades and secretly preparing for something.

"This matter is a long story. I can only tell Fellow Daoist that it concerns the fate of all living beings in the entire stellar space, especially figures like Fellow Daoist."

"Me?"

"Fellow Daoist should already have forged a Dao foundation, correct?"

"Dao foundation... I'm not sure, but during these thousand years of being hunted, I did gain some insight into that Tianxuan Sword Qi, and I also refined some of the power that leaked from it. That power is very special, and very strong!"

"That is Dao force!" Lu Ye explained. "Only those who have forged a Dao foundation can cultivate Dao force. So even in this Insect Emperor World, Fellow Daoist's strength was not affected by the origin magnetic field. However, Fellow Daoist's Dao force... is very thin."

From Lu Ye's perspective, Fong Rumu wasn't even at the level of a single Dao. He was similar to Ma Bin's state back then, with only a very thin remnant of Dao force in his body.

"And after the Star Abyss invades, Fellow Daoist will be able to cultivate and accumulate Dao force much more rapidly, and truly become a Dao Realm cultivator!"

Fong Rumu's eyes lit up at these words.

Chapter 2135: Su Wan's Identity

Lu Ye briefly explained the situation of the Star Abyss invasion to Fong Rumu and informed him of the current location of the five major vulnerabilities in the stellar space, leaving the rest to him.

For someone as powerful as Fong Rumu, if he sees the potential for further advancement, he will undoubtedly seize the opportunity with all his might.

Thus, he will inevitably head to one of the vulnerabilities in the future to join the effort.

He has already forged his Dao foundation, and in the path of cultivation, he is ahead of most cultivators in the stellar space. After the Star Abyss invasion, he will be able to cultivate Dao force and truly become a Dao Realm expert.

Both he and Ma Bin, who have successfully established their Dao foundation under the original stellar space conditions, have opportunities and potential far beyond ordinary cultivators, and they are destined for great achievements in the future.

"Fellow Daoist, how much do you know about the Animitta Palace?"

Just as Fong Rumu was looking forward to the future, Lu Ye suddenly asked.

The reason for bringing up the Animitta Palace is that the supreme treasure, the Tianxuan Sword, is in the Animitta Palace, and Fong Rumu claimed to have touched the Tianxuan Sword, which means he must have entered the Animitta Palace and might even be a cultivator of the Animitta Palace!

"Animitta Palace..." Fong Rumu showed a reminiscing look, "To be frank, before being hunted by the Tianxuan Sword, I was the Left Protector of the Animitta Palace."

If someone had asked him about this in the past, he might not have said much, but the current situation is different, and given that Lu Ye helped solve such a big problem for him, it's naturally not good to hide the truth.

"It should be obvious to you, I am a sword cultivator. As a sword cultivator, who doesn't want a good sword? Looking at the stellar space, what sword can compare to a supreme treasure, so... hehe..."

Lu Ye roughly understood. He wanted to obtain the Tianxuan Sword, so he joined the Unparalleled Palace, later had the opportunity to touch the Tianxuan Sword, only to be hunted by its Sword Qi for a thousand years.

It is truly a tragic experience.

"Have you ever seen the Saintess of the Animitta Palace?" Lu Ye asked again.

"Saintess?" Fong Rumu pondered, "I didn't stay in the Animitta Palace for very long, just a mere ten years, but during that time, I never saw the Saintess. I only heard that the Saintess had long disappeared, and there seemed to be some undisclosed secrets involved, but I don't know the specifics."

Lu Ye recalled when the cultivators of the Animitta Palace descended upon the All Phenomena Ocean, their attitude towards Yaya indeed involved some undisclosed secrets.

Looking at today's situation, the missing Saintess of the Animitta Palace was undoubtedly Yaya. But since she left the All Phenomena Ocean, she has been unheard of, and her situation is unknown.

"Fellow Daoist Lu, do you know the Saintess of the Animitta Palace?" Fong Rumu looked at Lu Ye.

"There's some connection."

Fong Rumu understood: "With your strength, if you intend to find the Saintess, you can simply go directly to the Animitta Palace and inquire. I believe the Palace Master won't hide anything."

"That's exactly what I intended." Lu Ye nodded. With the matters here settled, it was the perfect time to ask Tree Elder about the exact location of the Animitta Palace.

Though Fong Rumu likely knew too, with the current proliferation of Insect Path, many regular routes can be replaced by it to shorten travel time. In this regard, Fong Rumu's knowledge isn't as detailed as Tree Elder's.

"By the way, what is the typical status of the Saintess in the Animitta Palace?" Lu Ye asked again.

"The Saintess is the future Palace Master, essentially the preparatory Palace Master of the Animitta Palace. If the current Palace Master encounters any unforeseen circumstances, then the Saintess would take over as Palace Master."

Lu Ye blinked: "Is the Palace Master of the Animitta Palace a woman?"

"Yes, the founder of the Animitta Palace was a woman, so every Great Palace Master is female, though there are several Palace Masters below the Great Palace Master." Fong Rumu nodded, "The current Great Palace Master is named Su Wan, and her strength surpasses mine, but... that was a thousand years ago, as for now..."

He wore a self-assured expression, confident that he was now more powerful than the Palace Master Su Wan.

"If you wish to visit the Animitta Palace, I can guide you!" Fong Rumo offered.

Lu Ye hesitated briefly, then shook his head and said, "No need, I have other matters to attend to. If you are free, choose a vulnerability to go to; manpower is needed at various sites now."

"Alright then." Fong Rumo nodded and cupped his hands, "Farewell."

With a leap, he tried to soar away, only to make a hop in place.

Looking at Lu Ye awkwardly, "Fellow Daoist, lend me a hand; I've exhausted my Dao force."

Lu Ye chuckled, raised his hand to clasp his arm, infused mana, and soared into the sky.

A short while later, ten thousand miles near Insect Emperor World, Fong Rumo transformed into a streak of light and vanished.

Watching his departing figure, Lu Ye murmured, "Su Wan!"

So that's how it is. He had always been puzzled about where Su Wan, this obscurely powerful figure, belonged to in the stellar space forces, thinking it was hidden by some faction. To his surprise, she was the Great Palace Master of the Animitta Palace!

Given this, there was no need to worry excessively about Yaya. Su Wan must be aware of Yaya's relationship with him, as the Animitta Palace once invaded the All Phenomena Ocean, and the Third Palace Master Shang Chengyue leading the charge must have reported her experiences to Su Wan upon returning.

Tree Elder undoubtedly knows Su Wan's identity; otherwise, she wouldn't have been sent to govern the Mystic Frost Star System.

When time permits, perhaps visiting there to ask Su Wan about Yaya's current situation would be worthwhile.

And about Fong Rumo...

He touched the Tianxuan Sword, this supreme treasure, hence provoking the millennium chase of the Tianxuan Sword Qi.

But a Sun Blaze, no matter how deep and profound their foundation, can really get entangled with the power of a supreme treasure for a millennium? Even if the Tianxuan Sword Qi can only be considered an affiliated treasure.

From the outcome, however, the millennial entanglement even allowed Fong Rumo to forge his Dao foundation through the insights into the mysterious Tianxuan Sword Qi; such an opportunity is unique across the stellar space.

The further one progresses in the cultivation journey, the more one can truly feel the might of a supreme treasure.

If the Tianxuan Sword truly intended to kill Fong Rumo, he couldn't have lived until now; the current result is likely due to the intentional indulgence of the Tianxuan Sword's will!

The millennial threat and crisis advanced Fong Rumo on his cultivation journey, and as of now, Fong Rumo might be completely unaware of this.

No longer pondering, currently he has other secret missions to perform.

With only a few years left until the Star Abyss invasion, he needs to quickly sort out some matters on his end.

After handling matters in the Insect Emperor World, next, he had to return to the Nine Provinces.

And returning to the Nine Provinces, borrowing the path through the Soul Race ancestral lands is undoubtedly the most convenient.

Mental Consciousness surged, using the seven-color Divine Lotus to communicate the ancestral land's will; sensing it alive, Lu Ye darted in the direction of the sensed source.

A day later, in the ancestral land space, Lu Ye suddenly appeared.

Upon his abrupt arrival, he found the current ancestral land to be somewhat different from any other time he'd been here before.

Firstly, the Soul Power within the ancestral land was significantly more concentrated, and the radiance emanating from the numerous five and seven-color Lotus Lands was more dazzling than before.

The descending great force impacting the stellar space hasn't spared the ancestral land either.

Furthermore, the entire ancestral land seemed incredibly lively.

Previously, when Lu Ye came here, he seldom saw Soul Race tribe members; most were in their Lotus Lands, either cultivating or dormant.

But today was different, the ancestral land space was bustling with groups of Soul Race members flying back and forth everywhere.

As Lu Ye was observing, a Mental Consciousness extended from afar, serving as guidance.

Lu Ye understood and immediately followed this thread of guidance.

An hour later, a seven-color Lotus Land appeared ahead, glowing brilliantly; he sensed numerous powerful entities converging within it, even before moving closer.

Lu Ye couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, secretly clicking his tongue.

Because from within that Lotus Land, he sensed no less than two to three hundred Sun Blaze entities!

He had heard from Xuyuan before that the Soul Race had two to three hundred Sun Blazes, but ordinarily, they were mostly dormant, except for the elder, who had been vigilant due to being the stellar space pond governor in recent years.

But hearing is one thing; experiencing it firsthand is another.

Looking across the stellar space, it seems unlikely any other force, besides the Soul Race, possesses so many Sun Blazes, undoubtedly related to Soul Race's approach to the world; this race rarely engages in external conflicts, and because of long-term dormancy, their lifespan is extended, facilitating such abundant accumulation.

"Roar!" A tiger's roar resounded as the massive silhouette of a White Tiger emerged, charging toward Lu Ye.

On the White Tiger's back was a petite figure.

Lu Ye laughed heartily, opening his arms wide from afar.

Yiyi leaped up, rushing into his embrace, while Amber swiftly shrank its form, landed on his shoulder, licking his face with its tongue.

Yiyi hugged him tightly as if never wanting to let go; her body remained so petite, unchanged for decades.

After a moment, Yiyi lifted her head, tear-filled eyes looking at him: "They said you went missing, snatched away by a palanquin."

"It's all fine now; I've returned," Lu Ye touched her head and suddenly moved: "Sun Blaze?"

And upon sensing Amber's aura, it also reached the level of Sun Blaze.

On reflection, such advancement makes sense; last time, both Yiyi and Amber were at the Moon Jade Late Stage level; his disappearance lasting ten or twenty years, within the Soul Race ancestral land, Amber, being a Sacred Beast, naturally had a rapid cultivation speed, and as the leader of minion spirits, Yiyi could benefit from it.

Time flies indeed; when he first encountered them at the Spirit Stream battlefield in the Nine Provinces, everyone was merely at the Spirit Stream Realm; decades later, they have now all reached the state of Sun Blaze.

After exchanging a few words, calming Yiyi's emotions, Lu Ye only then tugged her small hand, "Let's go, let's not keep the elders waiting."

Yiyi sniffled as she followed him silently.

On that seven-color Lotus Land, within a vast Lotus Pond, many lotuses bloomed, with each lotus bearing a seated figure, each figure's aura deeply profound; Lu Ye felt slightly, even more amazed, these more than two hundred Sun Blazes, half were in the Sun Blaze Late Stage, at least thirty were at Peak Sun Blaze.

The foundation accumulated by the Soul Race over countless years is even more potent than he initially sensed.

Chapter 2136: The Soul Race's Shock

Though there were many Sun Blaze members of the Soul Race present, Lu Ye only recognized a few, with Xuyuan being the most familiar.

He landed on a lotus alongside Yiyi and Amber, clasped his fists and bowed to the four directions: "Lu Ye of Nine Provinces, greets Fellow Daoists!"

A somewhat familiar voice responded, "We are among our own; there's no need for formality, Sacred Duke."

Lu Ye followed the voice and saw that it was none other than Hun Que, the Soul Race Patriarch, who had spoken.

But...

What on earth is a Sacred Duke?

Yiyi quietly explained beside him, "Amber is the Sacred Beast of the Soul Race, and since you are Amber's master, your title among the Soul Race is Sacred Duke. This was proposed by the Clan Leader during a previous council meeting, and was unanimously approved by numerous Sun Blaze elders."

Lu Ye was amused and exasperated at the same time.

But since it's just a title, he didn't mind much.

Hun Que looked at him and said, "Your arrival is timely, Sacred Duke. We are discussing the military actions for the advent of the great trend, and the Tree Elder's message mentioned that over ten of you drifted beyond the stellar space to a place called Star Abyss, which seems to be the source of the great trend. So, could you share some information about Star Abyss with us?"

"Certainly." Lu Ye nodded.

This explains why so many Sun Blaze members of the Soul Race had gathered here; they were discussing military actions.

However, speaking of the great trend, no one in the stellar space can escape its impact. Judging from changes on the Soul Race ancestral land, it would not be spared either.

The Soul Race must contribute their part, especially given their substantial foundation.

After organizing his thoughts, Lu Ye said, "I don't know how much intel you received from the Tree Elder, so let me start my tale from this peculiar journey of mine!"

Some matters indeed need to be recounted in detail.

Thus, Lu Ye began to narrate how he was captured by the Spectral Sedan Chair at All Phenomena Ocean, and subsequently how multiple stellar space experts joined him, all brought to the Cover Armor stellar space by the Spectral Sedan Chair.

A group of Sun Blaze members were all extremely astonished.

Much like Lu Ye and the others before, no one would have imagined that the stellar space was not singular, and only through true experience could one understand its fragility.

Upon hearing about the Smelting Furnace Method forging one's foundation to establish a Dao foundation for entering the Dao Realm, the Sun Blaze members of the Soul Race couldn't help but yearn for it.

The path of cultivation peaks at Sun Blaze, and the Soul Race is no exception. Now knowing that there is a path beyond Sun Blaze and that there exists a detailed cultivation technique, who wouldn't be tempted?

They also secretly shuddered upon hearing about the fall and eventual destruction of Cover Armor stellar space.

The dangers within Star Abyss and the terror of Dao Fusion experts were even more chilling...

Lu Ye spent a full six hours recounting his experiences, and the entire Lotus Land fell into a still silence.

After a long while, Hun Que finally spoke, "We had also heard some about the incident at All Phenomena Ocean back then. It's said the invaders could even physically resist the power of an affiliated treasure. Did they wield Dao force?"

Lu Ye nodded, "Indeed, however, the few living creatures from Star Abyss did not establish a Dao foundation. They were able to physically harbor the Dao force because of their unique physique, which in the stellar space, would be considered the weakest level of existence."

"The weakest existence could resist the power of an affiliated treasure..." A Sun Blaze member of the Soul Race inhaled sharply, knowing that in their knowledge, the power of an affiliated treasure was insurmountable. Does this mean even the weakest existence from Star Abyss could slaughter them entirely?

Understanding his worries, Lu Ye spoke, "Though Dao force is powerful, far exceeding Mana, it's not invincible. When Cover Armor stellar space first faced invasion, they had no Dao Realm, but relied on their sheer numbers to slowly grind down the initial invaders, as the early Star Abyss cultivators were not strong and had limited Dao force reserves, and once exhausted, they were no different from ordinary Sun Blaze."

Upon hearing this, many Soul Race members breathed a sigh of relief.

"What Dao level has the Sacred Duke reached now?" Hun Que asked, with a group of Sun Blaze members of the Soul Race eagerly watching Lu Ye, evidently curious about the answer.

"Normally it's the 6th Dao," Lu Ye answered honestly, "With an outburst reaching the 7th Dao, but it cannot be sustained for long periods."

"Could you let us witness the power of Dao force firsthand?"

"Of course!" Lu Ye nodded, as his reserve of over six thousand Dao force couldn't possibly deplete in a short time. As he spoke, his Mental Consciousness surged, and his psyche emerged from his orifice.

After reaching Sun Blaze, a cultivator's psyche can exit their orifice, but if cultivation is insufficient, it's best not to do so often. Even if done, it shouldn't be for prolonged periods to avoid misfortune.

Yet as Lu Ye's Soul Suppressing Secret Technique had reached Final Achievement, his psyche could exit without any issues.

Pure Soul Power surged, revealing his soul body, which was a miniature version of Lu Ye.

Under the diffusion of Soul Power, a tattered battleship appeared, it was Lu Ye's Soul Suppressing Secret Technique, the Ghost Ship. With continued Soul Power supply, the damaged battleship quickly became intact, and some busy silhouettes gradually appeared on the deck.

Lu Ye's soul body stood on the deck, and with Dao force enhancing the protective array of the Ghost Ship, he calmly spoke, "Please do attack, everyone!"

Hun Que glanced, and with a shift of Mental Consciousness, immediately had ten Sun Blaze Soul Race members take action together, activating their Soul Suppressing Secret Techniques to bombard the Ghost Ship.

With one strike, the Ghost Ship remained unmoved, and on the contrary, all ten who struck shuddered, each feeling as if their Soul Suppressing Secret Techniques collided with a wall of steel.

Hun Que shifted his Mental Consciousness again.

This time, twenty members of the Soul Race Sun Blaze acted together, with the same result as before.

A group of Soul Race powerhouses couldn't help but change color. In the cultivation of the psyche, they were supposed to surpass any race, yet so many people joined forces and couldn't shake Lu Ye's Soul Suppressing Secret Technique in the slightest.

And in terms of cultivation, they were even much stronger than Lu Ye.

This was undoubtedly very incredible.

A moment later, thirty Sun Blaze Soul Race members acted together.

Soon after, forty...

Fifty...

Until a hundred Sun Blaze Soul Race joined forces, Lu Ye's Ghost Ship finally showed signs of being shaken, but only just shaken.

Hun Que did not let them continue. They had already witnessed the power of the Dao force, and this kind of power was completely unreasonable to cultivators below the Dao Realm.

Xuyuan smiled bitterly, "Didn't you just say that those Star Abyss living creatures could be worn down by a sea of people strategy?"

How to wear them down like this? In the previous attempt, Lu Ye did not retaliate. If he did, let alone the more than two hundred Sun Blaze here, even more than two thousand would be slaughtered utterly.

Lu Ye said: "I am invoking the power of the 7th Dao, naturally different from those Star Abyss living creatures who first invaded the stellar space. As long as we can stabilize the situation in the initial stage, then the cultivators of this home planet have the opportunity to forge their Dao foundation in the Star Abyss ambience, advancing to the Dao Realm. Although stronger invaders will arrive later, this home planet will also possess the power to counter them."

As he spoke, he looked towards the many Soul Race: "Among those returning from the Star Abyss this time, there are eleven, three of whom came from the Cover Armor stellar space I mentioned earlier. Among these eleven, besides me, there is only one other of the 7th Dao, the rest are either of the 8th Dao or 9th Dao, and they have already gone to oversee various vulnerabilities. Therefore, in the early stage of the Star Abyss invasion, there will not be any issues for this home planet! As long as in the subsequent struggles, this home planet can produce more Dao Realms and gradually grow stronger, then there is a chance to block this Star Abyss invasion. The Soul Race has remained hidden for years, but with the arrival of great events, no one can remain unscathed. Presently, for the stellar space, any force is indispensable, especially the Soul Race!"

Hun Que nodded: "With the stellar space in peril, the Soul Race should contribute. Summoning all Sun Blaze of our clan today was precisely to discuss the deployment of forces, and regarding this, does the Sacred Duke have any instructions?"

Lu Ye pondered: "I wouldn't dare give instructions, just a suggestion."

"Please speak, Sacred Duke."

"Those in the clan who have not yet reached Peak Sun Blaze and still have cultivation potential, it is best to remain in the ancestral land for further cultivation, and not rush to the battlefield. The invasion of the Star Abyss isn't a matter of one or two years, nor ten or twenty. It's a prolonged battle. For the Soul Race, the cultivation environment in the ancestral land is unparalleled anywhere else. Here, the Soul Race can grow better and faster. If you can cultivate to Peak Sun Blaze here before joining the battlefield, you can easily forge a Dao foundation, and the role you can play then will far surpass that of entering hastily now."

Hun Que pondered for a moment: "I understand the Sacred Duke's meaning."

Lu Ye came here mainly to use the stellar space pond to return to the Nine Provinces, inadvertently getting involved in the high-level meeting of the Soul Race. After offering a suggestion, the rest wasn't his concern.

Accompanied by Xuyuan, he flew towards the seven-color Lotus Land where the stellar space pond was located.

Yiyi and Amber also followed out.

Beside the stellar space pond, Lu Ye bid farewell to Yiyi, urged her to cultivate well, and then took Amber, who had been resting on his shoulder, and placed it in Yiyi's hands.

Under Yiyi's reluctant gaze, he flashed into the stellar space pond and returned to the Nine Provinces galaxy with ease.

Looking around at the familiar scenery, Lu Ye finally felt a sense of returning home.

Though All Phenomena Ocean was flourishing, and he nominally presided over that treasured land, he never had much of a sense of belonging to All Phenomena Ocean.

Instead, the relatively impoverished Nine Provinces always brought peace to his mind upon each return.

He turned his head to look in one direction, where a subtle sensation from Mingming was approaching.

Lu Ye immediately realized where this sensation came from, the Western Region Mount Fangcun.

Actually, if not for Lu Ye's intervention against the Blood Jade World back then, the Western Region Mount Fangcun would have returned and unified long ago, but due to detouring to target the Blood Jade World, the journey of the Western Region Mount Fangcun was significantly delayed.

Now, Mount Fangcun only lacked the Western Region. Once the Western Region returns, the unification will be complete, fulfilling the generations-long wish of the Dwarf Race, which is finally imminent today.

Lu Ye was also eager to see what changes would come to Mount Fangcun after unification.

This is, after all, a supreme treasure, and it is worth anticipating.

Retracting his gaze, his figure moved straight towards Mount Fangcun, and he soon arrived nearby. First, Lu Ye contacted Number Nine to greet him and inform him that he had returned, not back to the Nine Provinces, but directly to Mount Fangcun.

Time was pressing; he needed to expedite the return of the Western Region and then steer Mount Fangcun to the designated position!

Chapter 2137: Gathering at Mount Fangcun

Inside Fangcun Mountain, the domain is vast, but from the outside, it appears rather ordinary.

Lu Ye descended upon it, sat cross-legged, and as the master of Fangcun Mountain, activated this supreme treasure. Instantly, a shadowless, shapeless force emanated from it.

It was an incredibly mysterious traction force, and the object being pulled was the Western Fangcun Mountain, still on its way back.

As this traction force emerged, the speed of Western Fangcun Mountain abruptly increased considerably, and as Lu Ye exerted power, it grew even faster.

Calculating the distance, if left unchecked, the Western Fangcun Mountain might take another two or three years to enter the Nine Provinces galaxy.

But with Lu Ye exerting his power here, this time would be greatly shortened, with hopes for Fangcun Mountain to complete its integration within half a year.

Meanwhile, he transmitted audio inside Fangcun Mountain.

After all, such exertion would trigger some changes within Fangcun Mountain, to prevent panic and misunderstanding from the Dwarf Race over there, it's best to explain first.

A figure, small like a bee, darted out from Fangcun Mountain, rapidly expanded into the size of an average person, it was Su Yuqing.

Seeing Lu Ye, she was overjoyed. Despite having already learned from the Tree Elder that Lu Ye was safe and sound, until she saw him in person, she remained anxious.

Following Su Yuqing, many other small figures appeared, all members of the Dwarf Race.

Lu Ye's gaze swept across, seeing many familiar faces.

But before he could greet them, two more figures darted out from Fangcun Mountain.

One seemingly delicate figure stood beside Su Yuqing, holding her arm, and gave Lu Ye a slight smile: "Junior Brother Lu, nice to see you again."

This one holding Su Yuqing was none other than the Water Fairy, whom he had parted with not long ago.

Previously, Water Fairy mentioned wanting to come to Fangcun Mountain, but didn't expect to arrive so swiftly, seemingly thanks to some Insect Path; otherwise, coming from the distant Destroyed Illusion Star Cluster would not be feasible in such a short time.

Not just Water Fairy, Chen Li was also here.

"Senior Sister Water Fairy, Brother Chen!" Lu Ye nodded in greeting.

The group descended on Fangcun Mountain, besides Water Fairy and Chen Li, the rest were the Sun Blaze members of Fangcun Mountain.

Chen Xuanhai said: "Lu Ye, orders from the Tree Elder are for Fangcun Mountain to guard the Tiangang Galaxy, but presently the west has yet to return for integration. I previously communicated with the western side, they might take a few years to arrive here."

Lu Ye replied: "I'm currently pulling the west; we should be able to set off within half a year, won't miss the battle opportunity."

"That's good." Chen Xuanhai felt relieved.

"Is Fangcun Mountain the only one at Tiangang?" Lu Ye asked again, if only Fangcun Mountain, even with Water Fairy and Chen Li coordinating, the strength would still be too meager.

"Certainly not." Water Fairy smiled slightly, "Several star systems surrounding my Wu Liang along with Chen Li's star systems will all converge on Fangcun Mountain, with nearby dozens of star systems providing support, centered on Tiangang Galaxy."

"Tree Elder's arrangement?" Lu Ye acknowledged.

"Indeed."

"Then there shouldn't be too much of a problem." Lu Ye nodded and looked at Water Fairy: "When did you two arrive?"

Water Fairy blinked at him: "Not long ago, we were sharing experiences from Star Abyss with Fellow Daoists of Fangcun Mountain."

Just arrived not long ago... Lu Ye understood within.

"Lu Ye, Fellow Daoist Water Fairy mentioned earlier that after the Star Abyss Gate opens, the Star Abyss ambience invades the stellar space, only in such an environment can we cultivate with the Smelting Furnace Method, forging Dao foundation, achieving Dao Realm. But, as far as I know, Ma Bin has already forged a Dao foundation; how did he accomplish this?" Chen Xuanhai questioned. Not only was he curious, but others also wondered about it.

Because if one could emulate Ma Bin, forging a Dao foundation ahead of time, surely would start on a higher footing when the future Star Abyss invades, allowing faster cultivation progress.

Lu Ye shook his head and said: "I don't know about this; I haven't asked before. Once matters here conclude, I'll visit the All Phenomena Ocean, and once I have the answer, I'll inform everyone."

Before Lu Ye arrived, Water Fairy and Chen Li shared much about Dao Realm and Star Abyss; now with his presence, the group decided to stay and chat; the chaos and brutality of Star Abyss gradually unveiled before them, evoking a sense of concern in their hearts.

Days passed swiftly, gradually, groups of cultivators responded to dispatch orders, flocking from different star systems to converge on Fangcun Mountain, making the interior lively.

The Sun Blaze members of Fangcun Mountain became busy, since Tiangang Galaxy side would revolve around them, they must coordinate various forces' personnel first.

Su Yuqing, reunited with Lu Ye after years, naturally wished to spend more time with him, even simple companionship and conversation could bring peace.

Unfortunately, the situation was tense; she often had no free time, occasionally squeezing out moments to accompany Lu Ye.

Most of the time, Lu Ye was alone outside Fangcun Mountain.

But he wasn't idle either; while his true self controlled Fangcun Mountain, he dispatched his Talent Tree Avatar to investigate the Nine Provinces.

It has been more than a decade since his last return, and the Nine Provinces have undergone tremendous changes.

After the Qingli Dao World and Jade Conch World successively merged with it, the entire landscape of the Nine Provinces has changed dramatically. The volume of the domain has more than doubled, and the Spiritual Energy of nature has become exceedingly abundant. Although it has not yet reached the level of a top-tier domain, it is now among the upper-middle tier of large domains.

For a domain that has only been a large domain for not many years, such growth speed is simply terrifying.

This transformation is mainly attributed to Number Nine. With its will, the Nine Provinces could rapidly grow into a large domain.

Additionally, the dependency of the Flower World has also played a significant role in its advancement.

The Flower World is an exceptionally unique domain, always needing to attach to another domain, existing as a subsidiary domain to a main domain. However, with the Flower World, the main and subsidiary domains can complement each other and grow together.

When Lu Ye brought the Flower World back to the Nine Provinces many years ago, the domain, though not entirely desolate, was in poor condition. Being attached to the Nine Provinces, it grew alongside it. Now, the Flower World is filled with the sounds of nature and fragrance of flowers. Under the joint management of the Flower Race and the Wood Spirit and Spore Race, rare herbs can be found everywhere in the Flower World.

To this day, the Flower World has almost become the medicinal garden of the Nine Provinces.

The domain is soaring, and the cultivation environment for cultivators in the Nine Provinces is becoming increasingly favorable. In recent years, talents and prodigies have emerged one after another.

In such a scenario, the Nine Provinces are already equipped with the resources to become a top-tier domain, pending only the accumulation of time and depth.

Of course, this is predicated on the entire stellar space surviving the impending calamity; otherwise, everything will come to naught.

On Mount Fangcun, a group of Blood Race members prostrate themselves before Lu Ye, their expressions pious.

Led by Ma Shangsi, the first Blood Servant, alongside Xuan Yu and Xiang Yin, Dhim Beifeng who was subdued from the Blood Termination World, and Yoo Meng, Shern En, and others who were subdued from the Blood Jade World—six in all.

Under Lu Ye's command alone, there are ten Blood Servants.

Now, they have all collectively advanced to the Sun Blaze stage!

The Blood Refinement World seems to have some uncommon qualities, especially for the cultivation of the Blood Race. Although its built-up heritage has long been devoured by the Nine Provinces, as the remaining trunk of the Blood Race, it still significantly aids in their cultivation.

Despite having deeply sensed this effect, Lu Ye cannot discern exactly what it is.

After all, he is not of the Blood Race himself.

Over the years, the Blood Servants have all more or less been granted his treasure blood, especially Xuan Yu and Xiang Yin, who received the most. With a large amount of treasure blood refined, their

cultivation became easier than before. Combined with the peculiarities of the Blood Refinement World, while Lu Ye was away for these years, they have all advanced to the Sun Blaze stage.

Releasing these ten, then, would be like releasing ten Blood Race Saintly Venerables!

Given that the higher echelons of the Blood Race's power across the stellar space have been almost entirely wiped out at this stage, they represent the Blood Race's strongest ranks.

At this very moment, a drop of treasure blood hovers in front of each of the ten Blood Servants.

After having killed that Blood Owl in the Star Abyss, Lu Ye replenished himself greatly. Henceforth, he is not overly concerned with the bestowal of treasure blood. Moreover, with the increase in his power and own saintliness, he can now refine treasure blood much more easily than before. It takes just two to four hours to refine a single drop. Otherwise, given his previous limit of only being able to store nine drops of treasure blood, he could not have spread it evenly amongst the ten Blood Servants.

"Go now," Lu Ye waved his hand.

The ten Blood Servants looked fervently at the treasure blood before them, each collecting it, expressing their thanks in unison, and turning to leave.

Recently, Lu Ye has been giving each of them one drop of treasure blood every few days, hoping they will grow quickly, build their Dao foundations early.

There are Blood Race members in the Star Abyss. Once they grow, they can hunt the Blood Race themselves to enhance their saintliness and bloodline.

Just after the Blood Servants departed, a figure darted out from within Mount Fangcun. Lu Ye turned his head and nodded slightly: "Senior Sister Water Fairy."

Water Fairy, acting somewhat sneakily, glanced around to ensure no one was nearby before swiftly appearing beside Lu Ye.

Lu Ye was a bit curious, not knowing what she was about to do.

Yet he saw Water Fairy wave her hand, casting a layer of restriction that isolated the exterior from within.

"Senior Sister, what are you..." Lu Ye looked at her quizzically.

Water Fairy coughed lightly, appearing somewhat uneasy, slight struggle evident between her brows, but soon, as if having made up her mind, she spoke: "There are too many people coming and going here, it's inconvenient, so I'll just say it directly."

"Please go ahead, Senior Sister!"

Water Fairy suddenly blushed: "About what happened in the Spectral Sedan Chair... you haven't told Yuqing about it, have you?"

"What happened?" Lu Ye froze for a moment. It seemed as if nothing particularly noteworthy occurred in the Spectral Sedan Chair, but soon realized what Water Fairy referred to.

He couldn't help but chuckle; he hadn't kept those matters on his mind at all. Whether it was Water Fairy or Su Wan, in a moment of urgency, they only borrowed his body to steady themselves; the posture was inevitably a bit improper. Yet Water Fairy apparently had been dwelling on it.

No wonder, during their first encounter here, Water Fairy looked like she had something to say, but it was obviously too inconvenient with all the people around.

Chapter 2138: The Unification of Mount Fangcun

"No." While Lu Ye had spent some time alone with Su Yuqing recently, they mostly talked about cultivation or matters concerning the Star Abyss, never touching upon these trivial matters he had nearly forgotten.

"That's good." The Water Fairy breathed a sigh of relief, her chest rising and falling slightly. "Although the circumstances back then were beyond my control and I have no regrets, there are some things better kept from Yuqing, right?"

"Right." Lu Ye nodded seriously.

"In return, I will also keep your secret!" The Water Fairy looked solemnly at Lu Ye. "I won't bring it up to Yuqing unless... she asks me!"

How is that keeping a secret?

Besides...

"What secret are you keeping?" Lu Ye was genuinely unaware of any secrets that needed the Water Fairy to guard.

"Hmph!" The Water Fairy snorted, glancing sideways at Lu Ye. "Do you really need me to remind you of what you've done? Your dealings with Jiu Yan... did you truly think I'm blind?"

"I see!" Lu Ye suddenly understood, and with a clasped fist, he said, "Thank you, Senior Sister Water Fairy. Indeed, this matter cannot be allowed to reach Yuqing's ears, or I'll surely be doomed!"

"You won't be!" The Water Fairy looked at him with some annoyance. "Even if Yuqing found out, she wouldn't do anything to you. At most, she'd just be sad for a while."

Lu Ye replied, "In any case, I still owe Senior Sister my thanks."

"It's good that you know." The Water Fairy spoke earnestly, "In the future, don't do anything to wrong Yuqing."

She glanced around, then withdrew the surrounding restriction, "Alright, I'm leaving. Take care of yourself."

With a flash, she disappeared into Mount Fangcun, leaving no trace.

Lu Ye sat on the spot, chuckling quietly to himself.

Su Yuqing had likely already noticed his situation with Jiu Yan, otherwise, when he intended to go to All Phenomena Island back then, Hua Ci wouldn't have followed him so closely. It was because Hua Ci and Su Yuqing had contact beforehand that led to subsequent events.

Moreover, Lu Ye wasn't really concerned about Su Yuqing, as she appeared aloof but was actually quite gentle in nature. On the other hand, Hua Ci might look gentle, but that was just on the surface.

If Hua Ci found out about this matter, who knows what she might do to him!

Secrets, in the end, are destined to be revealed, and Lu Ye felt that he couldn't escape this ordeal.

Time flowed by, and half a year passed in a flash.

On this day, outside Mount Fangcun, led by Lu Ye, numerous figures gathered, their eyes fixed deep into the stellar space, each holding expectations mixed with tension and curiosity.

Over the past half year, many foreign cultivators had gathered within Mount Fangcun. Among them were many Sun Blaze individuals, even a few at Peak Sun Blaze.

These Sun Blaze cultivators from the star systems near the homes of the Water Fairy and Chen Li were naturally eager to witness the union of Mount Fangcun.

Mount Fangcun, after all, was an extremely renowned supreme treasure in the stellar space.

"Here it comes!" Someone suddenly called out softly.

Everyone looked up to see a shadowy figure emerging from the depths of stellar space. From this angle, it seemed like the shadow of a fist, only this shadow was immensely vast.

"So this is the Blood Jade World!"

The Sun Blaze cultivators present all knew that the Blood Jade World, along with the Western Region, was returning. It was a remnant of the Blood Ancestor's arm, but seeing it with their own eyes was a completely different experience.

Above Mount Fangcun, Lu Ye leapt up, advancing to meet it.

His figure turned into a long rainbow, and with a few leaps, he reached above the Blood Jade World.

Several figures were waiting, among them the Western Region's Sun Blaze cultivators, led by Zhang Kun, including Weng Xiong, Lowe Zhen, Ran Dongsheng, Ran Qiuye, and Li Wanning.

"Senior brothers, it's been a long journey." Lu Ye clasped his fists in greeting.

Everyone returned the salute.

Zhang Kun laughed, "To call it a hardship would be false. We didn't do much, just waited, though impatiently. Fortunately, this day has finally arrived."

"Indeed, this day has finally come." Weng Xiong nodded.

More than three hundred thousand years ago, the Blood Ancestor fractured Mount Fangcun, leaving a single drop of treasure blood in its core. Since then, this supreme treasure of the Dwarf Race had remained in a broken state.

It wasn't until Lu Ye brought the core from the Demon Eye Marvel and refined the Blood Ancestor's treasure blood that Mount Fangcun had a chance to reunite.

Even so, the process took more than twenty years.

This was a dream pursued yet unattainable by generations of the Dwarf Race, finally about to be witnessed in their generation. Who in the Dwarf Race wouldn't be excited and filled with anticipation?

"I'll first separate the two worlds." Lu Ye spoke, then flew in a certain direction, quickly delving into the depths of the Blood Jade World.

A moment later, a gigantic hand slowly opened, allowing the Western Region's Mount Fangcun held in its palm to shoot forth like an arrow, swiftly covering a great distance to the core.

Having experienced a merger before, the Dwarf Race's Sun Blaze cultivators felt no tension.

Under the watchful eyes of all, the approaching Western Region lightly aligned with Mount Fangcun, fitting perfectly. Instantly, the entire Mount Fangcun hummed and vibrated.

Led by Chen Xuanhai, many of the Dwarf Race's Sun Blaze cultivators exchanged glances, then flashed into Mount Fangcun to investigate the changes.

Lu Ye, from a distance, merely sensed it, feeling an intangible mystery emanating from Mount Fangcun, radiating deep into the stellar space.

Soon regaining his composure, he continued maneuvering the Blood Jade World, drawing closer to the Blood Refinement World.

Before long, he turned the Blood Jade World around, placing this arm next to the Blood Refinement World.

After finishing this task, Lu Ye then flew towards Mount Fangcun, eager to discover what changes had occurred after it was unified.

Upon entering Mount Fangcun, what he saw left Lu Ye astonished.

For at this very moment, it was raining within the entire domain, but this was no ordinary rain—it was Spiritual Energy rain.

From the halfway point of the Immortal Spirit Peak, clouds of colorful light spread everywhere, enshrouding the entire spirit mountaintop.

It wasn't just Immortal Spirit Peak; all the major spirit mountaintops were the same.

The spiritual energy of nature within the entire domain seemed profoundly rich due to the unification of the supreme treasure; Lu Ye had never felt such a surge of spiritual energy in any domain.

In such an environment, the future cultivation of the Dwarf Race would become very simple.

He couldn't help but wonder, even those top-tier domains couldn't possibly have a better environment than here at Mount Fangcun, could they?

The domain within Mount Fangcun was undoubtedly far superior to those top-tier domains.

As his Mental Consciousness spread, Lu Ye further sensed the burgeoning of a new spirit jade vein, remarkably vast, spanning the entire domain like a great river.

Beside it, several branches split off, extending rapidly in all directions.

The entire spirit jade vein and its many branches were like a giant dragon coiled within Mount Fangcun. Although it had just taken form and hadn't fully matured, its majesty was already discernible.

Moreover...

At this moment, within Mount Fangcun, in areas where the Dwarf Race resided, an invisible impact was spreading to all four corners, a commotion arising from within those Dwarf Race cultivators breaking through.

Lu Ye even sensed the traces of a Sun Blaze breakthrough!

In such a short amount of time, countless Dwarf Race individuals shattered the shackles on their cultivation and advanced in their cultivation levels.

Lu Ye's heart was filled with awe.

The many foreign clans gathered here were dazzled and envious, wishing they could be part of the Dwarf Race and enjoy this divine blessing.

This was the mystery of the supreme treasure.

There are many supreme treasures among the stars, but none other than Mount Fangcun encompass a domain within them. No one expected such astonishing changes after Mount Fangcun was unified.

As Lu Ye continued to survey the changes around him, he suddenly felt a stirring in his heart.

He quickly sat down cross-legged, soon after a cloud gathered above his head, drawing power from all directions, and a bright beam of light descended from the cloud, pouring into his body.

Lu Ye immediately felt as though he was soaking in warm water, a sensation both comfortable and soothing.

Not only that, but as the bright beam fell, massive amounts of power flowed into his body, with his Magic Source humming and transforming these energies into mana.

This power had almost no impurities; it was, without a doubt, the purest power Lu Ye had ever encountered.

His cultivation began to rise rapidly under such circumstances.

In the Star Abyss, he had spent a huge amount of spirit jade and spirit crystal to advance to the Sun Blaze Mid-Stage, then practiced diligently in Qing Palace for eleven years.

Although thanks to the Talent Tree constructed small spirit energy gathering funnel, his cultivation efficiency was high, in the environment of the Star Abyss, eleven years were far from sufficient for a breakthrough advancement.

The distance to the Sun Blaze Late Stage was actually still quite large.

But now, as the cloud drenched his body, his cultivation was getting closer and closer to the Sun Blaze Late Stage, even faintly showing signs of an impending breakthrough!

Lu Ye didn't expect to receive such benefits; at first glance, he thought only the Dwarf Race would have such privileges.

But on second thought, although he wasn't a Dwarf Race member, he was the master of Mount Fangcun, so such privileges were not unusual.

As time passed, the cloud above his head gradually shrank and eventually disappeared.

Lu Ye opened his eyes, still at the Sun Blaze Mid-Stage, but much closer to the Late Stage, and after some calculation, he realized the benefits he received equated to what a normal cultivator would achieve in several decades or even a century of normal cultivation.

For others, this benefit was undoubtedly a huge gift!

But for Lu Ye, it was better than nothing since his cultivation efficiency in the All Phenomena Ocean had always been very high.

The transformations within Mount Fangcun had not yet ceased, and this condition should last for a while, during which time, and even afterward, the cultivators within Mount Fangcun would continue to reap the benefits.

At this moment, Lu Ye experienced an extremely peculiar feeling, as if being in Mount Fangcun made him omnipotent.

He could freely manipulate everything within the domain, even feeling as though he could effortlessly alter the landscape of the domain.

Though he had come and gone from Mount Fangcun many times before, he never experienced such a sensation.

It suddenly dawned on him that this was the authority of a World Lord!

In the stellar space, there are many World Lords, like Gu Yunliu, the World Lord of the Yellow Dragon World, whom he met recently, like Qiu Wu, the former World Lord of the Jade Conch World, or Jyang Shang, the Lord of the Indeterminate World, and Luo Xinghe, the World Lord of Daluo...

But World Lords might differ in authenticity, with Qiu Wu, Jyang Shang, and Luo Xinghe being merely nominal, without real significance.

Unlike them, Gu Yunliu was different; he had refined the Heaven-Earth Origin of the Yellow Dragon World, making him a True World Master.

Chapter 2139: The Blood Ancestor's Obsession

Lu Ye is now the same way.

Because he once refined the core of Mount Fangcun!

Now that Mount Fangcun is unified, he can do anything within the domain.

He feels that he can even draw upon the essence of Mount Fangcun to enhance his own cultivation! If he does so, the speed of his cultivation increase would be more terrifying than cultivating in the All Phenomena Ocean, certainly raising his mana to Peak Sun Blaze level in a very short time.

But the cost would be the depletion of Mount Fangcun's essence.

For him, this doesn't hold much significance because the true Peak Sun Blaze requires more than just an enhancement of mana, but also the Soul Suppressing Secret Technique!

This is something he cannot achieve at this stage.

However, what is meaningless to him might not be so for others... A thought suddenly emerged in Lu Ye's heart.

Throughout Mount Fangcun, all members of the Dwarf Race were rejoicing, and even the visiting cultivators were infected by the mood. For a moment, the vast domain was as lively as a New Year's celebration.

Now that Mount Fangcun is unified, it's time to head to the Tiangang Galaxy.

By then, using this supreme treasure as the Central Hub and with Water Immortal Chen Li, two Dao Realm experts, overseeing it, the combined forces of dozens to hundreds of star systems should have no major issues dealing with Tiangang.

A figure suddenly landed beside Lu Ye, interrupting his contemplation. Turning his head, he found it was Ma Shangsi who had arrived.

"Sir, something seems off on the Blood Refinement World side."

Lu Ye's eyebrows furrowed: "What's wrong?"

Ma Shangsi looked embarrassed: "I can't say for sure, it's just a strange feeling."

"Go take a look." Lu Ye immediately set off, flying out of Mount Fangcun.

Earlier, he had just settled the Blood Jade World and hurried to Mount Fangcun, so he wasn't aware of any changes over there. It was thanks to the blood servants who stayed in the Blood Refinement World perceiving it that Ma Shangsi was sent to report to Lu Ye.

In no time, Lu Ye exited Mount Fangcun.

Looking toward the Blood Refinement World, the three major Blood Race domains were now merged into one, forming the shape of a giant, headless, and legless woman—a sight that would inspire awe and dread in anyone at first glance.

Focusing his mental gaze, he didn't find anything peculiar until he descended with Ma Shangsi onto the Blood Refinement World, prompting Lu Ye to furrow his brow.

Indeed something was off.

It was not something detectable by the naked eye, but rather a feeling.

To the point where even Lu Ye's Blood Race bloodline had some peculiar reaction.

A vague thought was roiling in his mind, yet it couldn't become clear.

This might be normal for the average person, but for Lu Ye, it was unusual. However, after a brief contemplation, he understood the cause.

The Blood Race's bloodline carries inherent inheritance, akin to many rare ancient exotic beasts and divine beasts, with a certain richness of bloodline naturally allowing for some wondrous insight.

The vague thought roiling and unclear in his mind was undoubtedly some inheritance or information borne by his bloodline.

His bloodline had reached a certain degree, yet was still lacking a bit, thus creating such a situation.

With this realization, Lu Ye simply cleared his mind, allowing the thought to churn in his head, following his most instinctual will.

A moment later, his eyes went vacant, and he leapt, heading towards the center of the Blood Refinement World.

Ma Shangsi closely followed, remaining with Lu Ye all the way to a large ocean area.

Empyrean Sea!

This was once the base for the Nine Provinces human race to resist the Blood Race, and also the foundation laid by senior brother Feng Wujiang and many predecessors from the Nine Provinces.

The sea, once red like blood, had long turned clear, a change brought by the disappearance of Sacred Blood throughout the Blood Refinement World.

Lu Ye plunged into the Empyrean Sea, continuing downward, quickly reaching the seabed where there lay an abyss, and continued his descent.

Before long, Lu Ye finally arrived at a certain place, stopping his descent.

Ma Shangsi, having followed Lu Ye here, had a determined look on his face and whispered: "Root Spiritual Orifice!"

Having cultivated in the Blood Refinement World for years, he naturally had explored this domain countless times, and had been here since, if calculated by location, this should indeed be the site of the Blood Ancestor's Root Spiritual Orifice.

For any cultivator, the Root Spiritual Orifice is an extremely important position—it is the starting point of cultivation, the first spiritual orifice a cultivator opens, nurturing the first thread of spirit force.

Looking at Lu Ye again, his eyes remained void of spirit, as if devoid of his own will.

Yet, blood-red energy erupted from Lu Ye's body, the crimson blood Qi from the Root Spiritual Orifice madly spreading to all sides.

Within the Blood Refinement World, there exists an underground Blood River, running through the entire domain, that vast underground Blood River equates to the blood vessels of the Blood Ancestor, and now Lu Ye's blood Qi was flowing through those countless blood vessels, rapidly suffusing the whole domain's interior.

And it didn't stop there; the blood Qi flowed along the connections with the other two domains, pouring into both the Blood Termination World and Blood Jade World.

Within one incense stick's time, the interior of the Blood Ancestor's remains had been filled with Lu Ye's blood Qi, and from the stellar space above, the remains of the Blood Ancestor suddenly blossomed with a crimson radiance.

In the Root Spiritual Orifice of the Blood Ancestor, Lu Ye suddenly moved.

His hands slowly lifted up, extremely slowly, as if he was lifting something heavy, and a cracking sound came from within his body, as if he was under a great burden.

Rumble...

The domain shook, causing Ma Shangsi to stumble, unable to hold his ground.

He had no idea what was happening, but the next moment he received a message from the audio talisman, which he hurriedly checked.

The message was from Xiang Yin, and after seeing the content, Ma Shangsi was dumbfounded.

Because the message was simple, containing only one sentence.

"The two hands of the Blood Ancestor's residual body are moving!"

Looking at Lu Ye's extremely strenuous movements, Ma Shangsi immediately realized something, his Mental Consciousness surged, probing in all directions.

The two hands of the Blood Ancestor's residual body were indeed moving, and their movements were exactly the same as Lu Ye's, as if the Blood Ancestor's residual body had become a puppet controlled by strings, manipulated by Lu Ye.

This scene was clearly visible in the surveillance of his Mental Consciousness, and Ma Shangsi was astonished, not knowing what was happening, but since it was Lu Ye acting, he could not intervene and could only wait.

Looking again at Lu Ye, when his hands were lifted level with his elbows, two streams of fresh blood suddenly spurted from his nostrils, his exposed skin cracked open, and in an instant, he became a bloodied figure.

The pain made him slightly more lucid, and he finally understood the vague thought surging in his mind and knew what he should do.

But with his current strength, he seemed far short, and in his present state, it felt even more burdensome than when he battled enemies using the power of the 7th Dao.

If he couldn't do it alone, then he would use the power of the Blood Servants!

In the matter of controlling the Blood Ancestor's residual body, the Blood Servants could provide him with assistance; he had already verified this.

Lu Ye's Mental Consciousness surged, and in an instant, a command was passed to the Ten Great Blood Servants.

The Blood Servants received the order and hurriedly flew to various positions, with Ma Shangsi also swiftly leaving, heading in the direction where Lu Ye's blood Qi flowed to the position he needed to reach.

After a while, the Ten Great Blood Servants were ready.

As Lu Ye's Mental Consciousness surged, the eleven of them exerted their efforts together.

Lu Ye indeed felt much less pressure, and his previously immobilized hands began to move slowly again, perfectly mirroring the movements of the Blood Ancestor's two arms.

Time passed, and both Lu Ye and the Blood Servants were under immense pressure, with blood arrows bursting from their bodies.

Until a certain moment, Lu Ye's hands finally closed together, forming an extremely strange spell, and he whispered a low command, "Descend!"

In the stellar space, the Blood Ancestor's residual body also formed the same spell, and as the spell was completed, the crimson blood light covering the residual body suddenly shone brilliantly, then split into three paths, sweeping towards three different directions in stellar space, disappearing instantly.

The shaking of the domain ceased, everything returned to normal, and Lu Ye collapsed on the ground, retracting the blood Qi that had emanated from him, quickly swallowing an elixir pill to recover.

This exertion was no small matter, without the assistance of the Ten Peak Sun Blaze Blood Servants, this task could not have been accomplished.

Even at this moment, he didn't fully understand why he did everything he did, following a tremor in the Blood Race bloodline, he only vaguely felt that it wasn't harmful.

Now he could trace back and see what changes his actions would bring.

While he recuperated, the Ten Great Blood Servants were also resting, in conditions no better than his.

Several days later, Lu Ye and the Blood Servants gathered once more.

"Master, what exactly happened before?" Xiang Yin asked.

Among the Ten Great Blood Servants, only she dared to ask Lu Ye questions; the other Blood Servants weren't without courage, but for them, anything Lu Ye did was beyond question, they only needed to obey orders.

Lu Ye was in a visibly good mood and began to speak, "Although the Blood Ancestor has been dead for hundreds of thousands of years, even her psyche no longer exists, yet her residual body still retains a trace of will."

"Will?" Xiang Yin was puzzled.

"No one wishes for their body to be torn apart, especially a strong figure like the Blood Ancestor, so the remaining will in this body desires completeness."

"So what we did before..."

"The other three domains of the Blood Race are currently being drawn, converging towards this side," Lu Ye replied.

This was the result of the previous actions, and after days of investigation and tracing, Lu Ye had grasped this point.

Since the time when the Southern Region's Mount Fangcun accidentally brought the Blood Termination World back, he had the idea of reassembling the Blood Ancestor's residual body.

This led to the later Blood Jade World journey.

Reassembling the Blood Ancestor's residual body while also dealing a significant blow to the Blood Race, a two-fold benefit, why not?

But the Blood Termination World could be brought back by the Southern Region's Mount Fangcun, the Blood Jade World by the Western Region's Mount Fangcun, but Lu Ye had no idea how to handle the remaining three Blood Race domains.

He couldn't possibly spend decades driving a domain across long distances; to accomplish this on his own, to bring the three domains back, would take nothing less than a century.

Chapter 2140: Plan to Forge Peak Sun Blaze

Although Insect Paths now breed throughout the stellar space, their scale is still not enough for a whole domain to pass through.

Moreover, with the Great Tide about to descend and the Star Abyss on the verge of invading, Lu Ye had no mind to keep piecing together the Blood Ancestor's remaining body. That had just been a spur-of-the-moment idea back then; whether it succeeded or not didn't really matter.

He hadn't expected an unforeseen windfall like this.

The stirring in his Bloodline was clearly triggered by the lingering obsession within the Blood Ancestor's remnant body.

There had been no such reaction before because the remnant was too broken. But now, the six main Blood Race Worlds had already gathered three, and it was the torso plus both arms—just enough to form a Blood Race secret imprint!

With this secret imprint, the remaining three domains could be drawn and guided to converge in this direction.

Just like how, over the years, the core of Mount Fangcun had pulled all its separated portions back home.

The Blood Race's high-end combat strength had already been wiped out in one sweep by Lu Ye, so even if there were still Blood Race remnants in those three domains, they were no longer a climate to be feared and could be ignored. The long journey through the stellar space would be enough to grind them to dust. When, someday, those three domains finally returned, the remnants could fuse into one, and the Blood Ancestor's former glory would reappear.

In the Nine Provinces, Righteous Blood Sect, Emerald Bamboo Peak.

Though Lu Ye had been away for a long time, this was still his spirit mountaintop, and the sect had arranged for Maids to keep it clean.

In the bamboo loft, Lu Ye sat upright. In front of him sprawled a fat rabbit with red eyes and white fur—Number Nine. After the World-Merging of the Qingli Dao World and Jade Conch, this fellow had somehow gotten much fatter.

The finger-sized Little Flower Girl wore a tiny flower hat, hugging a teapot in both hands, huffing and puffing as she poured tea for Lu Ye. She accidentally overpoured and some tea spilled out. She glanced down, stepped right into the puddle; the tea was quickly sucked clean. Smacking her lips, her little brows furrowed, her expression clearly bitter.

Lu Ye thanked her, and Little Flower Girl looked up at him and gave a sweet smile.

After taking a sip of tea, Lu Ye finally spoke: "Reasonably speaking, you are the Nine Provinces' Heaven and Earth's Will, so you should have the same authority as a World Lord, right?"

"I guess..." Number Nine wasn't sure either.

Lu Ye said, "In other words, you can draw out the Nine Provinces' foundation and infuse it into a cultivator's body, helping them increase their strength faster?"

He had sensed this back on Mount Fangcun, and then thought of the Nine Provinces here.

Number Nine might not be a World Lord, but what it could do would not be inferior to a World Lord.

"Can I?" Number Nine looked completely confused.

Lu Ye gazed at it with a faint smile.

Number Nine lifted its eyes to stare at the roof, looking a bit uncomfortable as it said, "I can, but doing that would damage the Nine Provinces' foundation. It's like killing the chicken to get the eggs. Back then I also wanted to help you this way, but you have to understand, that was when the Nine Provinces had just advanced to a big world not long before. Later, seeing how fast you were cultivating on your own, I didn't bring it up. I wasn't deliberately hiding it from you."

"So that's how it is..."

"Of course!" Number Nine's expression turned solemn. "And this kind of forcing growth will make the one who receives the infusion lack the process of gradual accumulation. Their roots will always be a bit hollow, and they may have to spend more time later to correct and settle their foundation."

Lu Ye nodded. He naturally understood this logic; that was also why, even back in the All Phenomena Ocean, he would always pause cultivation every time he broke through.

Progressing in cultivation too quickly is actually not a good thing.

"Why bring this up all of a sudden?" Number Nine asked, puzzled.

Lu Ye's expression grew grave. "The Great Tide is coming. Judging from our current preparations, our home stellar space won't have too big a problem in the short term, but no one can say what will happen afterward. We need more Dao Realm experts, and to advance into Dao Realm, the prerequisite is cultivation reaching Peak Sun Blaze. Looking across the entire stellar space, the number of Peak Sun Blaze cultivators is not exactly small, but certainly not many either."

Number Nine understood. "So you want to sacrifice the Nine Provinces' foundation to forge a batch of Peak Sun Blaze cultivators?"

"That alone is naturally not enough." Lu Ye shook his head. "To reach Peak Sun Blaze, it's not just about Mana; there are also requirements concerning the Soul Suppressing Secret Technique!"

Number Nine blinked. It didn't know much about the finer details of a cultivator's path.

"I came to talk to you about this today just so you can be mentally prepared. Perhaps one day I'll need your help to set this in motion."

Number Nine's expression struggled; in the end, it still sighed. "Since you've put it like that, what else can I say? But if we do this, the Nine Provinces' foundation will continuously drain away."

"Relax. When that day really comes, I'll find a way to replenish the Nine Provinces' foundation. But before that, I have to solve another problem first."

The problem of helping others temper their Soul Suppressing Secret Technique!

He had some ideas on how to resolve this, but whether he could actually pull it off, he didn't know.

There was no problem on Number Nine's side. If the issue of tempering the Soul Suppressing Secret Technique could be solved, then this stellar space could more quickly cultivate a group of Peak Sun Blaze experts.

These were all things he'd realized after Mount Fangcun was unified and he experienced the authority of a World Lord. Before that, he had never even considered this path.

A short while later, Lu Ye departed.

About half a day after that, Mount Fangcun, which had lingered outside the Nine Provinces World for many years, stirred slightly and then began its long voyage.

Lu Ye split off a Talent Tree Avatar to steer Mount Fangcun. This trip wouldn't take too long; with the help of the newly formed Insect Paths, it would only take a month to reach the Tiangang Galaxy.

Once everything is settled over there, Mount Fangcun will be the core of resisting the Tiangang breach.

Within Mount Fangcun, atop Immortal Spirit Peak.

The Dwarf Race Sun Blaze cultivators had all gathered.

Originally, Mount Fangcun had thirteen Sun Blaze cultivators, but today there were fifteen. The two newly advanced ones were those who broke through their shackles when Mount Fangcun was unified a few days ago.

However, among the Sun Blaze cultivators gathered here, there were only the original thirteen, because those two newly advanced ones still needed to go into seclusion to stabilize their cultivation.

Among the thirteen, Su Yuqing and Chen Xuanhai of the Eastern Region, and Yuk Qinglou of the Southern Region, were at Peak Sun Blaze; the others ranged from Sun Blaze Early Stage to Late Stage.

Lu Ye sat at the head, his gaze sweeping over everyone. "Senior brothers, senior sisters, are you ready?"

Everyone nodded.

"Then let's begin." As Lu Ye spoke, with a surge of his mind, Mount Fangcun trembled slightly, and then, aside from the places where the three Peak Sun Blaze cultivators were, at the locations of the remaining ten people, an extremely surging and pure energy suddenly welled up, engulfing them in an instant.

This was undoubtedly Lu Ye drawing upon Mount Fangcun's domain foundation to aid these ten in their cultivation, helping them enhance their strength more quickly.

This was also a trial. Although Lu Ye felt this could be done, without actually doing it how could he know the difficulties involved? At the very least he needed to know what kind of consumption this would have on the domain's foundation.

Under his perception, Lu Ye could sense the depletion of Mount Fangcun's foundation. A one-time assistance to ten Sun Blaze cultivators' cultivation like this indeed incurred consumption.

However, it was still within a bearable range; if it was only maintained for a month, it wouldn't have much impact on Mount Fangcun.

But if this continued long term, then it would not do. Without suitable replenishment, such an approach would undoubtedly be fishing by draining the pond.

Therefore, even a top-tier domain like Yellow Dragon World, Gu Yunliu rarely used such a method to assist others' cultivation. Only for exceptionally good seedlings would he occasionally do so.

Gu Sheng had once enjoyed such treatment.

"What Junior Brother Woo and Junior Brother Zhang lack now is the accumulation of Mana; their Soul Suppressing Secret Technique is fine. In this way, it shouldn't take long for them to advance to Peak Sun Blaze." Chen Xuanhai spoke slowly beside Lu Ye.

For veteran Sun Blaze cultivators like Woo Qimo and Zhang Kun, who had remained at the Sun Blaze level for untold years, they naturally had plenty of time to polish their Soul Suppressing Secret Technique, so in terms of cultivation of the psyche, their progress was actually a step ahead of their Mana.

This was also the common situation for most veteran Sun Blaze cultivators.

The reason Woo Qimo and Zhang Kun were only at Sun Blaze Late Stage was precisely their deficiency in Mana. If this shortcoming were remedied, they would be solidly at Peak Sun Blaze.

In this way, among the Dwarf Race alone, there would be five Peak Sun Blaze cultivators. These were all future Dao Realm seedlings, only waiting for the Star Abyss invasion to attempt forging their Dao foundation.

Leaving everyone here to cultivate, Lu Ye's true body flickered with a Single Flash and appeared outside Mount Fangcun, where he sat down cross-legged.

He intended to seize this opportunity to comprehend the mysteries of this supreme treasure.

Although he had become the master of this supreme treasure by refining Mount Fangcun's core, and steering it on their journey did not cost much effort, he could still feel that extremely profound power was hidden within this supreme treasure.

It was not merely a treasure that nurtured an internal domain, that simple.

A month passed quickly. With the Talent Tree Avatar steering Mount Fangcun, his true body did not need to worry.

His comprehension of the Power of Supreme Treasure had made some progress, but Lu Ye discovered that with his current strength, trying to activate it was extremely difficult; it felt like a mortal trying to lift a ten-thousand-jin boulder.

His cultivation was not enough!

Lu Ye understood in his heart that to truly mobilize the power of this supreme treasure, his current barely-7th Dao level was far from sufficient.

This left him somewhat disappointed, but on reflection it was only to be expected.

The stronger the power, the deeper the foundation required to wield it. A three-year-old child swinging a greatsword can only end up hurting himself.

After a month, although the ten Dwarf Race Sun Blaze cultivators had not broken through, they had all undoubtedly gained huge benefits from this month of cultivation, saving them much time of arduous seclusion.

And after passing through several Insect Paths, Mount Fangcun finally arrived at the Tiangang Galaxy.

The entire star system was clearly bustling. In the stellar space, one could often see starboats or battleships passing by, and everyone was heading in the same direction.

Universe in the Mist!

This was a stellar space marvel within the Tiangang Galaxy, somewhat similar to the Mist Dragon Lu Ye had encountered before: a vast dense fog shrouding the starry sky, and there, was where the supreme treasure Universe Cauldron was located.

The Universe in the Mist marvel, like the birth of the All Phenomena Ocean, was caused by the Power of Supreme Treasure.

However, unlike the Mist Dragon, which did nothing more than cause people to lose their way, the Universe in the Mist, due to the diffusion of the supreme treasure's power over hundreds of thousands of years, had given birth to countless layers of space, and none who entered it had ever emerged again.

In theory, such a perilous place meant that even if Star Abyss cultivators invaded from this side, they would absolutely not have an easy time.

But Tree Elder had once said that whether it was the Constellation Palace or the Universe Cauldron, after blocking stellar space breaches for hundreds of thousands of years, both had expended an enormous amount of power. The profundities of the Universe Cauldron could in fact no longer be maintained for much longer. Once this breach opened, the Universe Cauldron would enter a state of recuperation, and at that time, it would be up to the stellar space cultivators to exert their strength.