

Eternal Heart 201

Chapter 201: Violent Crushing

The Fu Family's youngsters looked at the more than a hundred beasts inside the barrier, each feeling a sense of dread in their hearts.

Not to mention defeating the horde, just surviving their onslaught for a moment would be a tremendous challenge.

"In this barrier, there are over a hundred fierce and demon beasts. If you manage to defeat them, only then might you have a chance at vying for the glory of the 'Hunting King.'"

Uncle Lin's words sank everyone's hearts even further.

The Fu Family youths were alarmed, hardly believing their ears.

"Uncle Lin, are the teams from the other competing families really that strong?"

Fu Jing, with a square face, couldn't help but gasp in shock.

"More terrifying than you can imagine! If you can't overcome these hundreds of beasts, then you have no hope whatsoever."

Several elders spoke with gravity in their expressions.

Amidst the crowd, the Fu Family's disciples fell into a brief silence.

Family Head Fu Yuan and several elders' gazes then landed on Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Previously.

Fu Jing, Fu Hong, and the others had undergone several combat training exercises; their skills were well known.

The team led by Fu Jing and another stood no chance of defeating the horde within the barrier, not even likely to defend themselves.

"This year's 'Hunting Tournament' not only has exceptionally rich rewards but also competition that is fiercer than ever."

"The Prince Manor has even invited a top genius of ancient bloodline. Descendants of the ancient clans have always disdained to lower themselves to attend such manor-level events."

"The Chu Family, too, is not inferior, having invited the famously talented Sword Dao genius from the Sky Sword Academy..."

Several elders exchanged low sighs of communication.

Originally.

With Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng joining the Fu Family unexpectedly, they were determined to win the throne of Hunting King.

But recently.

As the news of these powerful competitors reached them, the confidence of the Fu Family's leadership was nearly shattered.

Today's "combat simulation" was mainly for the higher-ups to gauge the abilities of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng, to see if there was still hope.

"Let's begin,"

Family Head Fu Yuan signaled to the young men and women.

"All my dear nephews and nieces pay attention, you must cooperate with Guest Elders Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu."

"The rules of this practice are that anyone who is forced out of the barrier or saved by the elders will be eliminated from the fight,"

Uncle Lin added on the side.

Fu Hong, Fu Jing, and the other youngsters nodded in acknowledgment.

Eight youths fixed their gazes on Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu.

"Listen to my commands later on,"

Ye Luofeng's icy gaze swept over the attendees.

Chen Yu shrugged his shoulders, not particularly keen on the command.

"Go."

Ye Luofeng took the lead, transforming into a transparent veil of light and gracefully entering the tricolor radiant barrier.

This barrier was rather special.

It only restricted the fierce and demon beasts, but not humans.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Following Ye Luofeng, all the youngsters entered the barrier.

Wuuu hoo hoo hoo!

As soon as they appeared, the beasts inside the barrier unleashed a deafening roar, charging towards them to attack.

The formidable malevolence exuded by the beasts was enough to make those below the Qi Transformation Realm tremble helplessly.

Fortunately.

These youths had been through numerous trials and were not scared into losing their combat effectiveness by the horde.

"Everyone, form a defensive position right here,"

Ye Luofeng barked an order.

Before her command was fully issued, the Fu Family youths had already arranged themselves into an unusual defensive formation.

Eight youths wielded a variety of weapons: swords and sabers, bows, chains and iron nets, and one with a great axe.

All of their weapons were at least of low-grade or medium-grade treasure quality.

Wuu wuu!

Some of the weaker beasts were shot dead by the treasured bows before they even got close.

Two youths laid out chains and webs with barbs to hinder the charge of the beasts.

The majority used swords and sabers for close-quarters defense.

Within the next ten breaths.

The assault of twenty-some beasts had failed to disturb the formation of the group.

Instead, the beasts themselves were slain or injured one by one.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng exchanged a look, revealing a hint of surprise, having underestimated the Fu Family's talents.

Until a moment later.

Three Postnatal Demon Beasts approached, including a Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Wolf.

This caused a moment of disarray and crisis in the youths' formation.

Fu Jing and Fu Hong each engaged a Postnatal Early Stage Demon Beast.

As for the remaining, more powerful Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Wolf, it was harder to contain.

"I'll leave this to you; there are stronger ones coming up,"

Ye Luofeng's beautiful eyes flashed, and without making a move, she seemed to be testing Chen Yu's strength.

"Alright,"

Chen Yu nodded in agreement.

From the corner of his eye, Chen Yu saw the most formidable 'Iron Abyss Rhinoceros' leading two Mid and Postnatal beasts charging in their direction.

It looked like.

Ye Luofeng intended to take on the most formidable Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, and Chen Yu had no intention to compete with her for it.

Whoom!

At that moment, the Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Wolf broke into the formation, causing Fu Yanzi and several others to cry out and retreat in panic.

"Damn beast, scram!"

A massive, water-tank-sized pale black fist radiance barrelled down, pressing directly towards that Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Wolf.

Where the pale-black punch passed, a fierce, howling evil wind was stirred.

Whooom! Baam, baam!

A few nearby Organ Refining Stage beasts were instantly shattered into pieces and killed.

Even the residual waves effortlessly slain the Organ Refining beasts.

Wooomb!

That tempestuous fist radiance, with its pale-black qi patterns swirling, struck the Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Wolf.

Woo!

The Postnatal Demon Wolf, showing fear, reacted with remarkable quickness, flipping backwards in midair.

At the same time.

It unleashed its claws, sending out a dark purple cyclone, gleaming sharply, with a radius of several meters.

Boom!

When the two forces collided, the dark purple cyclone was immediately shattered, sending the Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Wolf reeling back several meters.

"This beast is quite cunning," Junior Brother Chen said with a faint smile.

He had repelled the Demon Wolf with a punch that effortlessly killed two or three more, in just a light and breezy manner.

Yet this spectacle left the nearby youths such as Fu Jing and Fu Hong utterly shocked.

The Demon Wolf that Chen Yu had been dealing with was of the Postnatal Middle Stage, renowned for its speed, and even a human of the same stage would likely be at a disadvantage.

However,

Chen Yu merely threw a casual punch and repelled this Demon Wolf.

"This lad had an evil Qi phenomenon during his advancement, and indeed, the might of his punch made the Postnatal Demon Beast give way, not daring to directly clash," said Uncle Lin with a smile as he stroked his beard.

"It's unknown how much strength he used in that punch."

Several elder members of the clan could tell that Chen Yu's punch hadn't been at full strength.

Indeed.

In that moment, Chen Yu hadn't even used the Yuan Sha Divine Skill's signature battle technique "Yuan Sha Transformation."

Otherwise,

That Demon Wolf wouldn't have escaped unscathed.

Wuu wuu!

After its defeat, the Demon Wolf cunningly circled around, neither attacking nor retreating.

Roar roar roar!

Meanwhile, wave after wave of ferocious beasts pounced, throwing the Fu Family's squad formation into even greater disarray.

Swoosh!

Under the cover of the pack, the Demon Wolf, with a glint of cold light flashing in its eyes, lunged at Fu Yanzi and the other young talents at the Peak of Refining from the side.

"This beast actually knows to avoid the strong and prey on the weak. If I had taken action just now, it wouldn't have had this chance," Ye Luofeng commented indifferently.

Implicitly, she showed slight disdain and dissatisfaction with Chen Yu's strike moments earlier.

Indeed.

Given Ye Luofeng's Postnatal Peak cultivation and her astonishing talent in the Sword Dao, she might have been able to slay the Demon Wolf in a single stroke.

After all, Sword Cultivators are known amongst the various cultivation paths for their striking power.

"It was just a warm-up; it'll soon be splattered with blood," Chen Yu said, unconcerned by Ye Luofeng's display of power.

"Is that so? If you can't resolve it immediately, it's going to be troublesome soon," Ye Luofeng added, slightly taunting.

On the other side, the strongest "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros," along with a Postnatal Middle and Late Stage Demon Beast, was approaching within a dozen yards.

One of the Postnatal Demon Beasts was even a flying creature.

As soon as she finished speaking,

Chen Yu had already transformed into a pale black shadow and surged toward the Demon Wolf.

However,

That Demon Wolf, being adept at speed and extremely cunning, kept dodging a direct confrontation with Chen Yu by taking advantage of the cover provided by the beast pack.

"This wolf is indeed cunning!"

"It seems unrealistic for Chen Yu to swiftly slay it," several elders of the Fu Family opined regretfully.

Chen Yu's combat power was certainly enough to dominate the Demon Wolf. But the latter, skilled in speed and using the pack of beasts to dodge, made it elusive.

What followed next, however, left the elders of the Fu Family dumbfounded.

Boom boom boom!

Facing the obstacle of those ferocious beasts, Chen Yu didn't dodge or flinch; he charged and bulldozed through them like an armored copper man.

Instantly,

One beast after another flew out, spewing blood and dying on the spot.

It was as if,

What swept past them was not a flesh-and-blood human but a copper statue giant weighing tens of thousands of pounds.

"This..."

Including Family Head Fu Yuan, everyone was agape.

The human body is typically far less formidable than that of a beast or a Demon Beast at the same level.

But now,

The youth in their sight bulldozed and bloodied his way through the horde of Demon Beasts.

Bang bang bang bang—

Chen Yu's formidable strength, paired with the "Copper Statue Force Field" covering his body, knocked away and bloodied every beast that came close or obstructed his path.

Within a breath or two,

Chen Yu rapidly closed in on the fleeing Demon Wolf.

Seeing Chen Yu's murderous, evil Qi-filled presence, the Demon Wolf turned in fear and fled.

"Hmph!"

A sound like thunder from nowhere boomed down, causing the Demon Wolf to feel a surge of qi and blood, and its body shuddered with dizziness.

It was the "Copper Lion Roar"!

With Chen Yu's current level of cultivation and power, a casual Copper Lion Roar could intimidate his peers.

Slowed by the roar, Chen Yu closed in with a ferocious punch.

Bang boom!

A fist, adorned with copper patterns, expanded and swelled, releasing a condensed, spinning dark glow that hit the Demon Wolf's head directly.

In the blink of an eye,

The Demon Wolf's body flew into the air, its head burst open, blossoming a spray of blood.

Before it could even let out a howl, the Demon Wolf was obliterated by Chen Yu's punch!

Hiss!

Nearby, the Fu Family's Disciples, led by Fu Hong and Fu Jing, involuntarily inhaled sharply.

"We never expected that he was also skilled in Body Cultivation!"

"This old man always said, Chen Yu probably has a special physique," a few of the Fu Family elders recovered from their stupor said, voices filled with surprise and admiration.

Previously,

The Demon Wolf's cunning tactics had almost convinced the Fu Family elders that a swift kill was unlikely.

But then,

Chen Yu abruptly resorted to such a violent and direct approach, crushing the pack of beasts and obliterating the Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Beast with a single punch.

Beside them, Ye Luofeng showed a trace of shock, her expression slightly unnatural.

Oooooo!

Just at that moment, escorted by dozens of beasts, the strongest "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros" and two Postnatal Middle and Late Stage Demon Beasts rushed forward together.

Especially the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, which caused the ground to tremble lightly as it ran.

This bull's charge could potentially demolish the original talented team of Fu Hong, Fu Jing, and others.

The Demon Wolf that Chen Yu had just killed was trivial when compared to the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros.

"Junior Brother Chen, the next three Demon Beasts are no trifling matter. How about we make a wager?"

Ye Luofeng's eyes shifted slightly, revealing a hint of competitive spirit.

Chapter 202: Narrow Victory

"Place a bet?"

Chen Yu glanced at Ye Luofeng in astonishment.

At that moment,

With the threat of a formidable enemy ahead, the "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros" was leading a Postnatal Middle Stage and Late Stage Demon Beast, charging forward surrounded by numerous ferocious beasts.

The slightest mishap could put the Fu Family's team at the risk of being annihilated.

Before Ye Luofeng could answer "bet on what," the Postnatal Late Stage flying creature swooped down from the sky.

This Postnatal flying creature was a troublesome "Iron-Backed Demon Eagle," its wingspan as large as a small courtyard, its entire body armored with iron-like feathers.

Ding ding!

The treasure bows of two Fu Family's Disciples fired Crossbow Arrows that sparked upon hitting the Iron Feathers and instantly shattered to pieces.

Those Crossbow Arrows, comparable in hardness to lower-grade treasures, were pulverized by a single touch of the Iron Feathers.

Look!

The Iron-Backed Demon Eagle let out a loud and piercing shriek.

Whoosh-boom!

As it shook its Iron Feathers, a cluster of dark silver wind-blades encompassed in dust and sand whipped up a devastating storm, sweeping towards the Fu Family's team with tremendous force.

"Not good!"

The youngsters of the Fu Family's team showed panic on their faces, their formation unable to withstand the assault.

The strongest "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros" had not even made its move yet, and this second-strongest Late Stage Demon Eagle had scattered their ranks with a casual strike.

Meanwhile, Fu Jing and Fu Hong were each dealing with a Postnatal Demon Beast and couldn't resolve the situation quickly.

"Postnatal Late Stage Demon Eagles are tough to handle!"

Chen Yu's mind and body flashed, joining Ye Luofeng in confronting the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle.

Break!

Chen Yu punched out, a whirling mass of dark black fist energy, carrying a slice of cold and violent evil wind, collided with the dark silver wind-blade.

Boom-crack!

Within that dark silver wind-blade, a sharp glint appeared and tore Chen Yu's fist strength to shreds.

The aftershock persisted.

The exploded dark silver wind-blade, along with the violent sandy whirlwind, continued its advance.

Stomp!

Chen Yu's figure staggered back several steps, his expression grave, but his gaze flickered towards Ye Luofeng beside him.

Clang!

Ye Luofeng unsheathed a white jade-like sword from her hand, drawing a bright frosty blade of light that was two to three zhang long. Around the sword's light spun numerous sharp icy shadows, its chill piercing to the bone.

Even Chen Yu felt his blood freeze at his side.

Boom! Spurt!

That dazzling frosty sword light, dragging a swath of sharp icy shadows, tore the dark silver wind-blade launched by the Demon Eagle into shreds.

Not only that.

The fragmented icy sword shadows enveloped the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle, leaving several small wounds on its body, causing it to screech and retreat back into the sky.

"This woman's strength is stronger than expected."

Chen Yu was slightly moved.

His previous attack was held back, intentionally to test Ye Luofeng's capabilities.

"This Ye Luofeng could be considered an ace of our Fu Family's hunting team. A casual sword strike repelled and wounded a Postnatal Late Stage avian demon."

Several elders of the Fu Family brightened at this sight.

This Iron-Backed Demon Eagle was second in strength only to the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros.

"However, the key to this exercise lies in whether we can overcome the 'Iron Abyss Rhinoceros'..."

Uncle Lin mused.

"That's right, the 'Iron Abyss Rhinoceros,' nearly twice as strong as this Iron-Backed Demon Eagle, could barely contend with an Innate."

The elders agreed.

Just then,

The "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros," along with another Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Tiger, charged at them.

Stomp, stomp! Boom!

The eyes of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros glowed red as it suddenly accelerated, transforming into a boulder-sized cyan monstrosity and rushing towards Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

Suddenly,

The dust and wind billowed, and a forbidding presence made Chen Yu's breath sink.

"Strike!"

Ye Luofeng exclaimed, and her White Jade Treasure Sword carved through the air with a resplendent, translucent frosty sword radiance that cleaved through the cyan shadow like a white rainbow piercing through the sun.

Chen Yu dared not underestimate the situation.

A heavy and ancient dark silver greatsword appeared in his hand; he channeled his enormous strength from the Copper Statue Technique and the Primordial Evil True Qi into it.

Boom-hiss!

The Xuan Heavy Sword traced a magnificent crescent of black and silver, more than two zhang wide, enveloped in a layer of roaring evil black Qi waves, striking the cyan monstrosity.

Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu's attacks hit the "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros" nearly simultaneously.

Clang-hiss! Boom-boom!

The Iron Abyss Rhinoceros's cyan glossy surface exploded, the iron-armored body sparking as the roaring winds swept across a radius of several zhang.

"Ah... ah..."

Nearby disciples from the Fu Family were toppled like paper figures.

Some of the fierce beasts were even killed on the spot.

Thud!

Chen Yu was knocked back several zhang by the massive force and the cyan wind blast.

Ye Luofeng's lithe body sailed into the air, seven to eight zhang high, like a pristine white feather, gracefully spiraling amidst the tempest, briefly achieving an enigmatic hovering effect, creating an ethereal beauty.

Just then, her Surprising Swallow Sword broke through the defenses of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros but failed to cause a noticeable injury.

"This Iron Abyss Rhinoceros truly carries the strength of Qi Transformation Innate and possesses enormous power; its hide is tougher than iron armor."

Chen Yu no longer held any trace of underestimation.

At this moment,

Ye Luofeng spiraled in the mid-air storm without landing, her moves elegant and beautiful.

Her movement technique seemingly rivaled that of Qi Transformation Innate.

The ice-like beauty of the young girl, with a faint smile, said, "Let's bet on taking down these three Demon Beasts."

Place a bet again?

The youths of the Fu Family were slightly at a loss for words.

They were struggling to survive, yet Ye Luofeng continued to speak of betting with Chen Yu.

"How shall we bet?" asked Chen Yu, unfazed.

Presently, there were three Demon Beasts: the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle, and the Demon Tiger.

The Iron Abyss Rhinoceros was the strongest, at the Postnatal Peak, with an Ancient Beast Bloodline, its combat power on par with Innate.

The Iron-Backed Demon Eagle was at the Postnatal Late Stage, while the Demon Tiger was at the Postnatal Middle Stage.

Chapter 203: Narrow Victory (2)

"I'll take care of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros; you handle the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle and the Demon Tiger. Let's bet on who can kill their targets first."

Ye Luofeng's eyes swept over Chen Yu with the chill of autumn, not caring whether he agreed.

She floated down gracefully and unleashed a flurry of ice-sharp sword shadows. The dazzling white Sword Qi struck the "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros".

With one move, she lured the "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros" away,

Leaving the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle and the Demon Tiger for Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned.

But the wager seemed to be in his favor.

The strength of the "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros" was definitely much greater than the remaining Demon Eagle and Demon Tiger combined.

Interest sparked among the elders outside the barrier regarding this wager.

"The strength of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros is clearly too strong, even if the five demon beasts from before were to combine, they might not be a match."

"However, Ye Luofeng's cultivation is stronger, she must possess the combat strength close to Innate, otherwise, she wouldn't dare to take on such a big task."

"Chen Yu is less likely to win, after all, he has to deal with two demon beasts, one of which is a flying Postnatal Late Stage beast."

Most elders did not favor Chen Yu's chances.

"What's the wager?"

Chen Yu held the Xuan Heavy Sword in hand, actively luring away the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle and the Demon Tiger.

"The loser must agree to a small, reasonable request from the winner."

Ye Luofeng hastily declared without much thought.

She specified it was a "reasonable" small request, obviously such demands as offering oneself in marriage were out of the question.

"Fine."

Chen Yu's eyes flickered, and a hint of a smile curled the corners of his mouth.

Once the stakes were set, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng focused on handling their respective demon beasts.

Both were confident in their chances of defeating their assigned demon beasts.

It was just a matter of who would finish first.

Chen Yu's challenge lay in dealing with two demon beasts, among them the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle, which was an airborne predator in the Postnatal Late Stage.

If that bird of prey kept circling in the air and refused to come down, it would prove troublesome.

Ye Luofeng's challenge came from the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, which was strong and its iron armor-like scales provided formidable defense.

"As long as I take down the flier first, victory is mine."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Regardless,

He still lunged at the other Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Tiger and engaged it in close combat.

Hupang!

With several punches, Chen Yu left the Demon Tiger battered and bloodied, but he didn't deal a fatal blow.

If he killed the Demon Tiger too quickly, it might alert and raise the caution of the "Iron-Backed Demon Eagle", and if it chose not to engage with Chen Yu, the wager would be lost.

"You beast! Where do you think you're running to?"

He intentionally herded the Demon Tiger closer to where the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle was circling.

Moreover, he deliberately left an opening on his backside to lure an ambush attack from the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle.

The Iron-Backed Demon Eagle circled a few times, slightly hesitant, then swooped down to attack Chen Yu.

"Success or failure hinges on this move."

Chen Yu quietly prepared his offensive strategy, his heart building strength within.

After all, he was dealing with a Postnatal Late Stage avian demon beast, higher by two small levels of cultivation.

But just then,

The battle on the other side was already changing.

Shoo-chit!

Ye Luofeng danced through the air, unleashing ice-cold, frosty Sword Qi after Sword Qi, each extending two to three zhang long and layered heavily, forming a sparkling net of ice swords that ensnared the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros.

Moo!

The Iron Abyss Rhinoceros let out pitiful, piercing bellows as its iron armor-like body became covered with deep, bleeding cuts.

At the same time,

A layer of white frost began to form on the beast's body surface, making its massive form appear clumsy and rigid.

"This woman is even stronger than anticipated, easily overpowering the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros!"

"Her sword moves are getting stronger!"

Several elders from the Fu Family wore looks of surprise and delight.

Puchi-chi-chi!

The frosty Sword Qi formed by Ye Luofeng's dance turned into a skyful of icy Sword Qi nets, compounding injuries on the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros's body.

The Iron Abyss Rhinoceros roared and howled, being beaten without any power to fight back.

And it seemed that,

In the next two to three breaths, several piercing and narrow ice-cold Sword Qis would accumulate and strike the head of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, with blood splattering and rapidly congealing.

The Iron Abyss Rhinoceros was covered with many wounds and enveloped in frost, its battle strength and mobility sharply diminished.

The kill would come within the next few moments.

"It appears that victory belongs to me!"

Ye Luofeng smiled lightly, looking utterly assured.

Meanwhile,

The Iron-Backed Demon Eagle launched at Chen Yu from behind, unleashing a whirl of sharp, screeching, silvery wind blades enveloping Chen Yu.

"Just what I needed!"

Chen Yu exclaimed under his breath.

Swish!

Leaving behind only a faint dark afterimage, Chen Yu's figure abruptly vanished from sight.

Pupeng!

As a result, the dark silver wind cluster and sandstorm unleashed by the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle struck the Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Tiger.

Wuao!

The Demon Tiger let out a piteous howl as it was violently struck and sent flying, barely clinging to life.

And at that moment,

Chen Yu moved with astonishing burst speed to flash into mid-air, closing in right in front of the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle.

This scene greatly startled several elders of the Fu Family.

With Chen Yu's powerful physique, his speed had always far exceeded those of the same level, not to mention that he had just now, already charged power in his heart.

"Evil Qi takes form!"

Chen Yu's arm, marked with bronze patterns, trembled with a faint black True Qi, transforming into a ferocious and sinister giant black python. The evil winds howled around it, violently stirring fears.

Hongbang!

The massive black python opened its gaping maw, and together with Chen Yu's bronze-patterned arm, smashed into the head of the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle, producing a sound like mountains breaking.

In an instant,

The Iron-Backed Demon Eagle's head shattered, blood splattered, and it was annihilated on the spot.

"This is Evil Qi taking form!"

"Just entered the Postnatal Qi Transformation and already able to use the technique of Evil Qi taking form!"

"But what killed this bird was the unexpected burst of speed earlier, that's the key."

The elders of the Fu Family, one by one, had looks of shock on their faces.

After slaying the Iron-Backed Demon Eagle, Chen Yu's gaze subconsciously turned towards Ye Luofeng.

His expression suddenly changed.

He saw that the "Iron Abyss Rhinoceros," was barely alive on the ground.

Ye Luofeng revealed a victor's cold smirk, slowly raising the treasure sword in her hand, tracing a cold rainbow-like arc of icy sword light, its surface emerging with a layer of obscure cyan gloom, slashing towards the rhinoceros's head.

This sword was certain to kill the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros.

While Chen Yu was in mid-air, there was also a barely breathing Demon Tiger on the ground.

By the looks of it, Ye Luofeng had won the wager.

But in the next moment, a sudden change occurred.

Xiuchi!

A dark, arc-shaped spear shadow, dragging a sound like muffled thunder tearing through the air, filled with surging Evil Qi, struck the Demon Tiger on the ground.

"Bang,"

The barely alive Demon Tiger had its head pierced by the javelin, its body thrown back, instantly killed on the spot.

Almost simultaneously,

Ye Luofeng's sword struck the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros.

In a flash, the head of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros bloomed with blood flowers.

The beast kicked with all four legs, not dying immediately, its tenacious vitality allowed it to struggle briefly before finally expiring.

"Sorry, I won."

Chen Yu wore a triumphant smile, his snickering voice spreading throughout the venue.

Ye Luofeng stood in front of the corpse of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, stunned for a moment.

Her stunningly beautiful face flushed with a rush of red and green, breathing grew hurried, and her fine, snow-white curves subtly heaved, betraying the irritation and resentment within her heart.

Inside the barrier,

Members of the Fu Family's Disciple, with Fu Jing and Fu Hong at the forefront, looked dispirited, with a blow to their pride.

They struggled desperately to withstand the onslaught of the creatures,

While Chen Yu and another had the leisure to wager with the strongest of the Demon Beasts.

Outside the barrier,

The elders of the Fu Family were stunned.

In that moment just now, they had subconsciously thought that Ye Luofeng would win.

After all,

Ye Luofeng's sword was about to kill the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, while Chen Yu was still in mid-air, yet to deal with the severely injured Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Tiger.

They had not expected,

Chen Yu's javelin, with a thunderous strike, and Ye Luofeng's sword hit their targets almost simultaneously.

Only,

The Demon Tiger killed by Chen Yu was already barely breathing, critically wounded, and died with one blow.

Whereas the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros slain by Ye Luofeng had a trace of ancient beast's bloodline; its physique, its vitality were strong, delaying death for a mere couple of seconds.

Which meant, Chen Yu killed more quickly.

It was this slight difference in detail that led to Ye Luofeng's defeat in the wager.

"I lost,"

Ye Luofeng's clear, slightly cold eyes fiercely glared at Chen Yu, voicing her reluctant admission.

Despite her unwillingness to acknowledge defeat, she had no ground to object.

Indeed,

In the face of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros, her strength was greater. However, Chen Yu also faced no small difficulty, especially having to deal with two Demon Beasts, one of which was a Postnatal Late Stage Demon Bird.

What's more important is,

Chen Yu's cultivation level was much lower than hers, having only broken through to Postnatal Qi Transformation not long ago.

"Senior Sister Ye, the one who loses a wager has to agree to a small request, you know,"

Chen Yu revealed a smug smile.

His unrestrained gaze roved over the girl's flawless, stunningly beautiful face.

"What do you want?"

Ye Luofeng's face grew taut, a foreboding feeling in her heart.

"Would a kiss be too much to ask?"

Chapter 204: Ye Luofeng's Fragrant Kiss

"A mere kiss, is that too much?"

Chen Yu's smile broadened as he twisted his neck and with one punch, flung aside two fierce beasts that closed in, proposing what he believed to be a "not too excessive" request.

Once he spoke.

Nearby, young fighters such as Fu Hong and Fu Jing were taken aback.

To all the young men, Ye Luofeng had always epitomized the high and cold goddess with her icy beauty and transcendent purity, someone they dared not even look at directly, let alone defile.

But now, Chen Yu shamelessly made such a request.

For a moment.

The youths' gaze slightly glazed over, their expressions a bit tense.

In case!

If, just if!

The icy beauty they revered, in keeping with her promise, agreed to this request, how heartbreaking and infuriating it would be.

"You... shameless!"

Ye Luofeng's teeth gently clamped down as a trace of chill permeated her icy eyes.

The young girl's voice trembled slightly, a touch of angry blush appeared on her flawless, serene face, like the morning sun shining upon a snow-white ice lotus.

"Shameless? I see through you, Senior Sister Ye indeed isn't one to keep her word."

Chen Yu shook his head and sighed.

Ye Luofeng's face flushed red then paled, remaining silent for a moment.

On the contrary.

She had always been one to keep her promises, even the minor ones made in bets.

When the bet had taken place.

Ye Luofeng had reserved the right for the loser to comply with a small request, provided it wasn't excessive.

However.

What Chen Yu requested indeed wasn't viewed as too excessive, at least to Chen Yu.

Upon acknowledging the bet, one must accept the loss.

At this moment, Ye Luofeng prepared to act.

"Can we change the request?"

Ye Luofeng's face tensed up as she fiercely swung her sword, severing two fierce beasts.

But still, her tone revealed a hint of concession.

"No, I only want a kiss."

Chen Yu shrugged his shoulders, a hint of mockery crept onto his lips.

Since their transport to Yun Zhao Country, Ye Luofeng had always been aggressively competitive, constantly striving to outdo him.

This time.

Having found the perfect opportunity, Chen Yu would not let it slip away.

"You..."

Ye Luofeng's face alternated between red and white, torn in her heart.

She was vexed, must she really give her first kiss to this utterly shameless man?

In the following moments.

Ye Luofeng fell silent, no longer entertaining Chen Yu's words.

Together, they quickly dispatched the postnatal demon beasts that Fu Hong and Fu Jing were dealing with.

Inside the barrier, the remaining fierce beasts were hardly worth mentioning, quickly annihilated under the ferocious assault of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

"Very good, the strength of you two Guest Elders exceeds expectations by a fair margin."

Family Head Fu Yuan and others applauded and laughed.

The seemingly impossible task of slaying the group of beasts was unexpectedly accomplished by Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng as if they were merely toying with a bet.

From the gaze of Family Head Fu Yuan and others, it was evident that Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng probably still had some tricks up their sleeves.

At least.

They hadn't used some of their ultimate secret techniques.

"Uncles. What are the chances of our hunting team capturing the Hunting King glory?"

Fu Yanzi asked hopefully.

Hearing this, several clan elders pondered deeply.

"If it were previous years, with two Guest Elders at the helm, there was at least a seventy percent chance."

Uncle Lin paused.

"However, this year's hunting tournament, several competing clan teams are unusually strong."

Uncle Lin sighed heavily.

After exchanging glances for a moment.

The elders finally agreed on a reasonably optimistic prediction: "Thirty percent."

Thirty percent?

Not only were the Fu Family's disciples stunned, but Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were also greatly surprised.

"This year's hunting tournament, the main contenders for the title include Prince Manor, Chu Family, Fu Family, and Wu Family."

Uncle Lin explained.

Those present listened intently.

In Yunlai Prefecture, the strongest factions were just those few.

Leading them was the Yunlai Prince Manor, the most powerful.

Following closely were.

The three major families: Chu Family, Fu Family, and Wu Family.

These were common knowledge that even Chen Yu, having stayed with the Fu Family for a while, was somewhat familiar with.

According to his knowledge.

The strength of these three families was close to that of the Bone Demon Palace of Chu Country, certainly far surpassing Yunyue Sect and other sects.

Because.

Each of the three major families had more than one Guiyuan Realm, and even more in the Qi Transformation Realm,

"Speaking of Prince Manor, in past hunting tournaments, they won seventy percent of the time."

The clan elders spoke of Prince Manor with a hint of apprehension.

After all, Prince Manor, as a fiefdom of a prince, ruled over a region larger than Chu Country.

"This year, Prince Manor remains our biggest adversary, having recruited the descendant of the Ancient Clan 'Luo Haochen,' who is listed among the top talents of Yun Zhao Country on the 'Earth Ranking'."

Uncle Lin solemnly said.

"Earth rank talent!"

The Fu Family's disciples gasped in astonishment.

Scanning the entire Yunlai Prefecture, it wasn't without talents on the Earth Ranking.

However, for those under twenty years old, an Earth Rank talent hadn't appeared in the last decade.

"Furthermore, Chu Family has invited the renowned sword talent from Sky Sword Academy, 'He Qiuyun,' who is also an 'Earth rank' talent, recently making significant advancements in his swordsmanship."

Uncle Lin continued.

"Sky Sword Academy? That's one of the top four academies in Yun Zhao Country."

The Fu Family's disciples displayed a hint of respect.

"I've heard of that He Qiuyun.

"There's talk that recently, on his travels in our Yunlai Prefecture, he defeated a Martial Arts master of the Innate period with just three moves, and he didn't even draw his sword."

Fu Yanzi expressed admiration.

Because, not only was He Qiuyun supremely talented in Sword Dao, he was also famously a handsome young man among the Earth rank talents.

"Lastly, our competitor 'Wu Family' reportedly has hired a mysterious and strange 'Puppet Master.' Moreover, He Dabao has recently pledged allegiance to them, enhancing their strength significantly."

Uncle Lin finished introducing the last powerful competitor.

Puppet Master?

Chen Yu felt his heart suddenly skip a beat.

This puzzled him greatly.

Moreover, the profession of Puppet Master was unfamiliar to him.

"I didn't expect to encounter such a niche and lost school of cultivation at this hunting competition," Ye Luofeng murmured.

She seemed to know something about this school of Puppet Masters.

"Here are some materials about several formidable forces, basic information of members in each hunting team..."

Uncle Lin took out a stack of scrolls.

Next.

Everyone received a set of materials from Uncle Lin.

Chen Yu opened the scroll, which contained the rules and skills of the hunting competition, as well as basic information about the key members of each hunting team.

"Alright, there are twenty days left until the hunting competition, so let's try to cooperate and understand each other better before then," said Family Head Fu Yuan, waving his hand.

Today's practical training had gone smoothly.

In the remaining twenty days, aside from cooperating with each other, the youths could also practice and strive for some improvement.

Fu Family's courtyard.

When returning to the Guest Elder area, Chen Yu walked side by side with Ye Luofeng.

Along the way.

Ye Luofeng was silent.

Chen Yu, meanwhile, smiled without saying a word, occasionally glancing at Ye Luofeng's bright teeth and crimson lips with an "you know what I mean" expression.

Soon.

Chen Yu followed Ye Luofeng to her bamboo grove.

"Miss Ye, since there's no one else around here, can you fulfill your bet now?"

Chen Yu chuckled.

Ye Luofeng, with her graceful and ethereal beauty, suddenly paused, struggling to suppress the blush and coldness on her face.

"Chen Yu! Don't overdo it..."

Ye Luofeng tightened her face, her voice cold, a subtle bluish glow emerging from her delicate hands.

Chen Yu had a teasing smile, but suddenly felt an invisible Sword Intent focusing on his mind.

It seemed that this woman had indeed not given her all in today's training.

"Well, it was just a playful bet. Miss Ye, if you do not wish to honor it, I won't force you."

Chen Yu gestured with his hand, giving a resigned look.

As he finished speaking.

He turned and left the bamboo grove, feeling a slight regret.

With Ye Luofeng's beauty that could captivate any vigorous young man, it was natural to have such romantic thoughts.

Although Chen Yu was moved by this woman, it wasn't enough to call it affection.

"Wait."

Ye Luofeng suddenly called out to Chen Yu.

"I, Ye Luofeng, always keep my promises. The bet still stands, but I wish to extend it to the next time."

Ye Luofeng regained her icy composure.

After speaking.

She threw a tattered ancient book.

Chen Yu caught the ancient book and found inside a set of the Nameless Technique.

"This is an Ancient Technique for refining spiritual power called 'Heavenly Heart Refining'."

"This technique can activate spiritual potential, protect against demonic illusions, and, when combined with the ore mother you possess, it can have a miraculous effect on cultivation. For now, let this technique be the wager for our little bet."

Ye Luofeng spoke in a cold tone, expressionless.

Chen Yu quickly flipped through the ancient book, his face soon showing delight.

Before.

He had absorbed the power of the "Blood Soul Bud," with some residual power still undigested.

Moreover, he had also obtained the Moon Spirit Ore Mother. His spiritual power was strong but not refined, and he didn't know the method to activate it.

This 'Heavenly Heart Refining' secret technique just solved Chen Yu's urgent need.

"This technique can temporarily compensate for that kiss, albeit barely. But I wonder, what does 'continuation of the bet' entail?"

Chen Yu put away the book, his interest piqued.

He could see.

Ye Luofeng hadn't used her full strength previously and was reluctant to settle the little bet with a kiss, hoping to carry it over to the next time.

"Let's wager on this 'Hunting Competition'."

Ye Luofeng's beautiful eyes flickered with a sharp confidence.

"Oh? What kind of bet? If I win again next time, might that kiss be fulfilled?"

Chen Yu chuckled.

"We'll bet on the title of 'Hunting King'. Whoever wins the title of Hunting King wins."

"If you win, Luo Feng will let you decide her fate, not just a kiss, but even if you desire Luo Feng's hand in marriage, there will be no objections."

Ye Luofeng's eyes were deep, her gaze steady as she looked directly at Chen Yu.

"Oh?"

Chen Yu exclaimed in surprise.

But immediately.

He raised an objection.

The position of Hunting King might not necessarily be determined between the two of them.

That created three possibilities.

First, Chen Yu wins the title of Hunting King.

Second, Ye Luofeng wins the title of Hunting King.

Third, a third party wins the title of Hunting King.

"If a third party wins, then we will end in a draw. At that point, Luo Feng will fulfill her promise of a kiss."

Ye Luofeng said solemnly.

"Oh!"

Chen Yu exclaimed again, surprised.

So, Ye Luofeng truly intended to honor her promise.

"What do I need to put forth?"

Chen Yu was no fool.

In a draw, Ye Luofeng commits to her promise of a kiss.

Chen Yu wins, she lets him decide her fate, including a romantic relationship or more.

On one hand, this showed Ye Luofeng's strong confidence.

On the other, this woman certainly had an agenda.

"If Luo Feng wins the title of Hunting King, you must wager your 'Moon Spirit Ore Mother', lending it for five years."

Ye Luofeng's eyes flickered, her face showing a complex expression, quickly replaced by decisiveness.

Chen Yu suddenly realized!

Ye Luofeng indeed had an agenda and was even upping the stakes in her wild gamble.

Chapter 205: Evil Demon Ridge

"If Luo Feng wins the title of Hunting King," you shall bet the 'Moon Spirit Ore Mother' and borrow it for five years."

Inside the bamboo grove.

Chen Yu's mind suddenly understood as he gazed intently into Ye Luofeng's clear and flawless phoenix eyes.

He caught a trace of determination on that beautiful face, which made him somewhat contemplative.

This bet was very favorable for Chen Yu.

Because.

This hunting competition gathered several top talents from Yun Zhao Country, and neither Ye Luofeng nor Chen Yu were necessarily going to win the title of Hunting King.

Even if neither of them succeeded, Ye Luofeng still had to fulfill the promise of a kiss.

Once Chen Yu won the title of Hunting King, Ye Luofeng would be at his disposal, even if it meant offering herself in marriage.

But stepping back ten thousand paces.

Even if Ye Luofeng won, she did not want to possess the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, only to use it for five years.

"Five years?"

Chen Yu had a realization in his heart.

Borrowing it for five years coincided perfectly with the five-year agreement they had made before.

It seemed.

Ye Luofeng must have some worries in her heart and wanted to return to Beiyuan as soon as possible.

"What, with your history of creating miracles, are you still afraid to accept Luo Feng's bet?" Ye Luofeng's lips curled up slightly.

"Alright!" Chen Yu nodded in agreement, even knowing she was provoking him.

"If Miss Ye dares to stake herself and the bet greatly benefits me, it would be unmanly not to accompany her." Chen Yu said with a sly smile.

And so, the two reached a new gambling agreement.

"Unmanly?" Ye Luofeng mocked playfully, casting a dismissive glance at this boy who was sixteen years younger than herself.

However.

Ye Luofeng obviously underestimated Chen Yu, the young boy. Otherwise, she wouldn't have rashly staked herself in the bet.

...

Half a day later.

The guest elder's residence.

Inside the training room of the quad.

"Haha, although I did not win a kiss from Ye Luofeng, acquiring the 'Heavenly Heart Refining' spirit secret technique is an unexpected delight." Chen Yu sat cross-legged with a smile, holding an old booklet.

This worn booklet was the ancient secret technique that Ye Luofeng temporarily wagered—Heavenly Heart Refining.

This secret technique could cultivate spiritual energy and solidify willpower.

Cultivated to a certain level, the mind would become as stable as a rock, shielding against external demonic illusions and even able to shatter and refine external divine or ghostly forces.

Chen Yu had merely skimmed through it and sensed that this technique was extremely profound.

The only regret.

The "Heavenly Heart Refining" was incomplete, having only the initial parts. The aggressive mental secret techniques were almost nonexistent.

The main content was more about stabilizing one's own righteous will and forging the "Heavenly Human Heart."

Luckily.

Chen Yu had no intention to delve deeply into the realm of spirit; he currently wanted to use this technique to fully absorb the potential of the Blood Soul Bud.

Moreover.

His natural talent for body cultivation was immense, and his physical body was strong, but sometimes his spiritual aspect could be targeted.

In this respect, "Heavenly Heart Refining" was quite suitable for Chen Yu—it was an ancient spirit secret technique good for defending and protecting one's core.

In the following period.

Chen Yu devoted a significant part of his attention to cultivating the "Heavenly Heart Refining."

The result.

The cultivation of this spirit secret technique went much smoother than expected.

In less than ten days.

Chen Yu's "Heavenly Heart Refining" reached the first layer's peak, with a more exquisite application of spiritual power.

You should know.

The first layer's peak of Heavenly Heart Refining corresponded to the spiritual energy of the Peak Postnatal Stage, and he surpassed ordinary peers.

During the cultivation of this secret technique.

Chen Yu kept the Moon Spirit Ore Mother close to his body, and his heart was exceptionally clear and peaceful.

A stream of power, as if it were moonlight or mountain spring water, cleansed and nourished his soul.

Just as Ye Luofeng had anticipated, with the aid of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, cultivating "Heavenly Heart Refining" could achieve miraculous effects.

Several days passed.

Chen Yu felt his internal spiritual power constantly stimulated, condensed, and rising.

His spiritual consciousness captured a glimmer of resplendent transparent blood-red brilliance within his body, which was gradually absorbed and transformed by "Heavenly Heart Refining."

Unconsciously.

A blood-black spiritual halo converged in Chen Yu's mind.

This halo, about the size of an infant's fist, was the concrete manifestation of concentrated spiritual power.

"Boom!" The blood-black halo trembled upon taking shape, and Chen Yu's body and mind shook.

On the spiritual level, a dominant and overwhelming Evil Qi surged forth.

At the same time.

Chen Yu felt his senses step into a whole new realm.

Without trying, movements and fluctuations of Qi within several dozen feet were all perceived by him.

"Ah!" Chen Yu was surprised when he discovered that his spiritual consciousness could extend beyond his body, enveloping an area within ten feet.

Even if he closed his eyes.

This extension of spiritual consciousness gave him a clearer view of the external world than his eyes could.

"This is Spiritual Sense!"

"Normally, only those in the Innate stage of Qi Transformation can cultivate Spiritual Sense, detaching it from the body and understanding the world in a more detailed and exquisite way."

Chen Yu revealed a look of pleasant surprise.

Without a doubt.

His "Heavenly Heart Refining" had entered the second layer.

That robust and brash spiritual power already surpassed that of an ordinary Early Middle Stage of Innate.

The rapid progress was partly due to the unabsorbed potential of the great fortune - the Blood Soul Bud - and partly due to the assistance of the Moon Spirit Ore Mother, a legendary Holy Ore, that doubled his efforts.

Once "Heavenly Heart Refining" stepped into the second layer, the pace of cultivation of his spiritual power slowed down.

After that.

The cultivation of Heavenly Heart Refining focused on refining the heart and building the righteous will.

After the birth of his "Spiritual Sense," Chen Yu discovered an anomaly.

The half-piece of Jade Pendant he wore trembled slightly, producing a faint resonance.

This Jade Pendant was left to him by his birth father.

Buzz!

When Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense merged with it, the half-piece of Jade Pendant suddenly radiated a layer of pure, flawless holy light, emanating a grand and sacred aura.

"Whoosh!"

That pure holy light enveloped and permeated Chen Yu's entire body, giving him a warmth as if he were bathing in a hot spring.

In his ears, he faintly heard the murmurs of a spell from a woman, solemn and filled with maternal love.

In an instant,

Chen Yu felt all his pores relax, his mind and consciousness became refreshingly comfortable.

Mysteriously,

Chen Yu felt that the deeper origins of his body were being cleansed and purified, almost like receiving a blessing.

He was astonished and suddenly remembered that familiar dream.

After a moment,

The holy light on the half-piece of Jade Pendant quickly faded, while most of Chen Yu's spiritual power was depleted.

"What just happened?"

Chen Yu quickly closed his eyes, circulated his True Qi, and checked his entire body.

He discovered,

His Primordial Evil True Qi had become purer, and all impurities in the qi, blood, and muscles throughout his body had been expelled.

"This is miraculous, my cultivation has not improved in the slightest, but my physique, blood, Cultivation Technique's True Qi, and soul consciousness all seem to have become purer..."

Chen Yu couldn't help but marvel.

The benefits this brought were countless times stronger than a slight advancement in cultivation.

This would make Chen Yu's foundation and realm more stable, eliminating various minor flaws and hidden dangers at this stage.

This way,

His future cultivation would be smoother, and his potential for growth even greater.

"This Jade Pendant... and my origins... my birth parents..."

Chen Yu held the half-piece of Jade Pendant, murmuring in his heart.

Inexplicably,

He had a thought.

If one day, he became powerful enough to protect himself on the continent, he would unearth the mystery of his origins.

...

In the blink of an eye,

Twenty days had passed since that day of practical training.

This day,

At an open-air plaza of the Fu Family,

A hunting team of ten people gathered.

Chen Yu, Ye Luofeng, Fu Hong, Fu Jing, Fu Yanzi, and other young geniuses were all present.

The day to participate in the hunting contest had arrived!

The lowest cultivation among this team was at the Peak of the Refining Stage, and every two or three working together could contend with the average Postnatal Qi Transformation.

"Greetings, Clan Leader."

A group of young men and women, including the Family Head and elder clan members, all gave their salutes.

Then,

A white-robed elder with the appearance of youth despite his white hair, his body surrounded by a layer of azure radiance, floated down from the sky like an immortal.

This was the Fu Family Patriarch—Fu Yangzi.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng had both met him once before.

"The Clan Leader will lead you to participate in this hunting contest."

Family Head Fu Yuan said with a smile.

After all,

The hunting contest was a grand event that happened once every three years in Yunlai Prefecture, significantly affecting the glory and interests of the big clans.

Every hunting contest was led by someone from the Guiyuan Realm.

"Let's set off, to Evil Demon Ridge."

The white-robed Patriarch "Fu Yangzi" spoke indifferently.

Soon,

A Double-headed Strange Bird, spanning over thirty feet in length, descended from the sky with fierce odors and gusts of wind.

"What kind of Demon Bird is this?"

Chen Yu was slightly startled; the immense aura emitted by the Double-headed Strange Bird almost matched that of a regular Guiyuan Realm being.

"This bird is the Fu Family's clan-guarding giant bird, capable of battling a regular Guiyuan Realm creature. It has a large carrying capacity and is not usually deployed."

Fu Hong, in black armor, said with a hint of pride.

Chen Yu was taken aback; with this bird's strength, it could potentially bring about a crisis that could destroy the Yunyue Sect.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The group of youngsters quickly jumped onto the back of the Double-headed Strange Bird.

Whoosh! Crack!

The Double-headed Strange Bird spread its wings and soared, quickly entering the clouds.

Smooth sailing all the way,

Two hours later, the Double-headed Strange Bird carried the people into a wild ridge filled with dense demon and evil Qi.

From high above,

Chen Yu could see ferocious beasts and even Demon Beasts occasionally emerging amongst the hills.

In the sky, brutal birds flew by from time to time.

However, the powerful aura of the Double-headed Strange Bird, comparable to the Guiyuan Realm, deterred many of the flying creatures.

"This year's 'Hunting Contest' will be held in 'Evil Demon Ridge.' There are many ferocious demons here, with strengths surpassing other places."

Fu Yangzi began to explain.

"Evil Demon Ridge, this is one of the top three perilous places in Yunlai County."

"The Hunting Contest, really held here, I'm afraid the casualties will be much greater than before."

The youth of the Fu Family looked fearful.

"Exactly."

Fu Yangzi's eyes flashed sharply.

"The Hunting Contest will take place in a corner of Evil Demon Ridge, enclosing an area of three hundred miles."

"With such a vast area, the capable figures and guards of Prince Manor can only eliminate the Guiyuan Realm Demon Beasts but cannot guarantee that other accidents won't happen during the contest."

Fu Yangzi spoke gravely.

Hearing this, Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng exchanged glances, their hearts tensed.

Evil Demon Ridge was a land of great peril, with countless demon beasts of various shapes and abilities.

Only the Guiyuan Realm Demon Beasts were to be checked; thus, Qi Transformation Innate and even Peak Qi Transformation Demon Beasts could not be ruled out.

It is known,

Some powerful Ancient Beasts at the Qi Transformation Realm had combat power comparable to the Guiyuan Realm, such as the Double-headed Strange Bird that sect members were riding, which could bring about a crisis that could destroy Yunyue Sect.

"This 'Hunting Contest' carries tremendous risk and has many uncontrollable factors. Whether one can capture the Hunting King title or not depends on one's strength as well as a significant amount of luck."

Chapter 206: Geniuses Like Clouds

"This hunting competition significantly differs from previous ones, as it isn't held in an 'enclosed' area."

"The venue is not only in the wilderness, but also in a dangerous place like Evil Demon Ridge."

"Covering an expanse of three hundred miles, even a Postnatal Qi Transformation Expert would need half a day to run through it at normal speed."

"In such a vast area, the manpower of the Yunlai Royal Mansion, the organizer, cannot control everything, inevitably leading to some unforeseen incidents."

"One can imagine."

"The danger and mortality rate of this competition will greatly increase."

"Each of you holds a map in your hands."

Next to the Clan Leader in a white robe, Uncle Lin added:

"The Clan Leader will take you up in the air above the nearby three hundred miles and make several rounds to get acquainted with the actual terrain."

Later in the half-day,

The Double-headed Giant Bird circled two or three times around the three hundred mile radius.

Chen Yu and the other youngsters unfolded the maps in their hands, comparing them to the actual terrain.

"The terrain is quite unique; the hunting ground covers three hundred miles, bordered by rivers on two sides, with a large valley to the north and the direction of human habitation to the south."

Chen Yu had a rough outline in his mind.

Being surrounded by rivers on two sides acted as a natural boundary for the hunting area, preventing many accidents.

To the south was the human residential area, the base camp.

It seemed that the only variable was the large valley to the north, where even more fierce beasts and demon creatures might appear.

"You should all have a rough idea of the terrain now."

"The closer you get to the northern valley, the more numerous the fierce beasts; the south, on the other hand, is relatively safer."

Uncle Lin said with a smile.

"To claim the title of Hunting King, you must approach the great valley to the north."

Ye Luofeng rarely spoke up.

Clan Leader Fu Yangzi showed approval, "Only by killing demon beasts above the Postnatal Stage and obtaining their demon cores can you score points."

Just then,

Two sharp cries resounded from the nearby sky.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

A bronze dragon-sculptured flying chariot, three to four zhang long, wrapped in a light cyan wind, hurriedly swooped towards them.

At the front of the bronze flying chariot, two large green-feathered birds were pulling, causing a strong wind to howl.

"It's the Wu Family's troop!"

Fu Hong exclaimed in a low voice.

With that,

The bronze flying chariot carried ten young talents and two or three of the older generation.

"Fu Yangzi, long time no see."

From the bronze flying chariot, a bald middle-aged man with piercing eyes bellowed.

Immediately,

A roaring windstorm swept across the sky, creating a mini-storm.

"Not good!"

Those from Fu Family's Disciple on the Double-headed Strange Bird struggled to stand firm.

Were it not for the strong wind stirred up by the flapping wings of the Double-headed Giant Bird, the casual gust from the bald man would've blown the youngsters out of sight.

Among the youngsters,

Only Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng remained seated, unaffected.

Fu Hong and Fu Jing had to circulate their True Qi to stabilize themselves; the other youngsters swayed from side to side.

"Ha!

Good one 'Wu Tianxiao', testing our family's disciples the moment we meet."

Fu Yangzi scoffed.

Swoosh!

A dignified breeze rose around Fu Yangzi, covering the entire Double-headed Giant Bird.

The fierce windstorm that struck dissolved into nothingness upon contact.

"Hahaha..."

These two young guest elders from Fu Family are indeed extraordinary."

The bald middle-aged 'Wu Tianxiao' burst out laughing.

His cold and sharp eyes glanced over Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

His probing earlier had no effect on Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

At that moment,

The bronze flying chariot had drawn near, and the figures of the Wu Family's young talents came into view.

Among them,

Chen Yu felt a gaze filled with resentment and malice.

It came from a robust, tall man with a long mole between his eyebrows, appearing to be nearly twenty years old.

"He Dabao."

Chen Yu murmured softly, his expression calm.

Previously,

He had learned that He Dabao had defected to the opposing forces of the Wu Family.

Glancing around,

Among the ten talents of the Wu Family, there were also four Postnatal Qi Transformation geniuses.

He Dabao's Postnatal Middle Stage cultivation didn't stand out.

In the front was a man with an ugly face and skeletal frame, shrouded in a black robe, his gaze as dead as ashes, casting a cursory glance over the members of the Fu Family.

Even when his gaze fell upon a stunning girl like Ye Luofeng, it paused only slightly.

"This man is quite strange."

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng exchanged glances.

The ugly, thin man felt like a Postnatal Qi Transformation Expert, but there was some peculiar fluctuation about him, unintelligible and erratic.

"This black-robed ugly man is the 'Puppet Master' invited by the Wu Family with a high bounty," Uncle Lin whispered as a reminder.

Apart from the ugly puppet master and the Postnatal Middle Stager He Dabao, the Wu Family also had two Postnatal Early Stage young prodigies, comparable to Fu Hong and Fu Jing.

"Let's go, head to the base camp."

Clan Leader Fu Yangzi spoke indifferently, seemingly uninterested in greeting the people from the Wu Family.

With that,

The Double-headed Strange Bird turned and flew towards a flat mountain peak to the south.

The map marked this place as the "starting point" of the hunting competition.

Looking around,

On the flat mountain top stood rows of simple houses, capable of accommodating thousands.

"The! Hunting! Competition

These four characters, engraved on a banner several dozen feet high flapping in the wind, resonated in the air.

At this moment,

The starting point of the hunting competition gathered dozens of forces.

Each force had a hunting squad represented by ten young talents, making it a lively scene.

"Truly befitting an ancient country!"

"The territory of Yunlai Prefecture is much larger than Chu Country, and here, nearly every faction's team boasts talents from the Qi Transformation Realm."

Chen Yu felt deeply moved.

It was known that

In the former Chu Country, those around twenty years old in the Postnatal Qi Transformation could already become Chief Disciples.

Yun Zhao Ancient Country, with its vast land and abundant resources, had denser Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi compared to Beiyuan, a more splendid cultivation civilization, and a long-standing heritage; its talents were of much higher overall quality.

Of course,

Chen Yu had also overestimated Yunlai County.

Apart from the Yunlai Royal Mansion, the three major familial powers, other families' representatives of Postnatal Qi Transformation talents were mostly Guest Elders or external reinforcements.

"The Fu Family has arrived!"

The arrival of the Fu Family's Double-headed Strange Bird also alerted many present factions.

On Prince Manor's side, someone immediately came forward to receive the Fu Family members.

Soon,

The ten members of the Fu Family were settled in a pavilion.

On the entire mountaintop venue, there were only four pavilions, one of which was occupied by the Fu Family.

The largest one belonged to Prince Manor.

Below it were three pavilions side by side, reserved for the Fu Family, the Chu Family, and the Wu Family.

After the Fu Family's team took their seats,

The multiple gazes from the families present uniformly turned their way, appraising and discussing.

"The Fu Family is indeed a strong contender for the position of 'Hunting King.'"

"Oh!

That fairy-like ice beauty!"

"She is the trump card of the Fu Family in this competition for the Hunting King."

The young hunters from nearby families stared blankly, whispering among themselves.

It was not only the impressive line-up of the Fu Family that drew attention but also Ye Luofeng's stunning, ethereal beauty.

Even members from nearby pavilions, like those from Prince Manor and the Chu Family, frequently glanced over.

"In Yunlai Prefecture, to think there's such an extraordinarily beautiful woman."

In the Prince Manor pavilion, a tall man with sword-like eyebrows and tiger-like eyes expressed his astonishment.

This man loudly praised with extraordinary confidence, not concealing the admiration and love on his face.

"Brother Haochen, I've long heard of your romantic flair.

Could it be, you've taken a fancy to that icy beauty of the Fu Family?"

A man with a sallow face beside him said, slightly flattering.

The sallow-faced man, at the Postnatal Middle Stage, was one of the six Postnatal Stage representatives of Prince Manor.

The person he felt compelled to flatter was naturally that descendant of the Ancient Clan, Luo Haochen.

"Alas, compared to this lady, those women I knew before are like weeds."

Luo Haochen sighed lightly.

"Hehe, it seems Brother Haochen has fallen for her at first sight," another elegant young man said.

Luo Haochen did not deny it, his face calm and smiling, as he walked directly towards the Fu Family's pavilion.

He strode forward, heading straight for Ye Luofeng.

"What is he up to?"

The hunters from Prince Manor looked on in shock.

"He sure is confident."

"How could he not be?"

As a descendant of an Ancient Clan with noble blood, what beauty could elude him?"

The young men envied and resented.

Most young men wouldn't dare pursue a beauty of Ye Luofeng's caliber, with her aura that repelled others from a thousand miles, akin to an ice and snow goddess.

Inside the Fu Family pavilion,

"I am Luo Haochen from the Luo Family, one of the top ten Ancient Clans.

I have long admired Miss Ye's reputation."

Luo Haochen bowed with clasped hands, poised and confident.

"So, you are that genius from an Ancient Clan?"

Ye Luofeng did not show any negligence; her eyes flashed, sizing up this formidable rival.

Luo Haochen's cultivation too had reached the Postnatal Peak.

Moreover, an ancient and mysterious aura faintly emanated from him, making him appear even more noble and extraordinary.

That aura, though not deliberately spread, made both Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu feel a slight threatening pressure.

"This man's aura is very similar to Lu Zhuo's

Chen Yu observed.

However,

Luo Haochen did not glance at Chen Yu.

His eyes sparkled, not hiding the admiration on his face, looking straight at Ye Luofeng and ignoring everyone else.

Ye Luofeng gave nothing away, her icy eyes gradually sharp, coldly staring at Luo Haochen.

Luo Haochen grinned, "It seems Miss Ye knows of Luo as well; we should have a good exchange when there's a chance."

"The competition for the Hunting King will soon be here."

With those final words, Ye Luofeng ceased to speak.

Luo Haochen, recognizing the situation, laughed heartily and returned to the Prince Manor's pavilion with good grace.

Though this approach was not successful,

Luo Haochen's direct conversation with that stunningly talented young lady still envied many young men present.

At the same moment,

Inside the Chu Family's pavilion,

"This Ye Luofeng is quite interesting, even Luo Haochen has fallen for her at first sight."

A strikingly handsome young man with starry eyes watched the recent scene with some interest.

This young man possessed a face that even women would envy.

His smooth, fair complexion, sharp features, and sword-like brows gave him an air of aloof purity.

Fu Yanzi and many other young girls looked on, slightly infatuated, and secretly admired him.

"Could Mr.

Qiu Yun also fancy this lady?" novel.com

"If Mr.

Qiu makes a move, he might have a large chance of winning, even defeating Luo Haochen."

A few young men from the Chu Family couldn't help but remark.

He Qiuyun was a genius student from the Heavenly Sword Academy and also the top beauty of Yun Zhao Country's "Earth Ranking."

"I'm more interested in the 'sword' aura she exudes."

The black-haired young man said with a smile.

Perhaps sensing something,

Ye Luofeng's piercing, icy gaze suddenly shifted, meeting the gaze of "He Qiuyun."

In an instant,

Two invisible sword lights flashed through the void.

Ding!

Hiss!

A stardust-like invisible sword light and another green, translucent sword brilliance intertwined, creating a sound of cutting wind and thunder.

Chapter 207: The Second Drop of Blood

When Ye Luofeng and He Qiuyun's eyes met, the formless power of swordsmen collided.

That moment.

Their robes fluttered, and the clanging of swords echoed through the void.

Flashes of lightning flickered, shaking one's soul.

"Sword Intent!?"

The numerous young geniuses present felt an illusion of being penetrated by an invisible sword qi, sending chills down their spines, causing them to exclaim involuntarily.

In the void.

That invisible clash of sword intents lasted for only a moment or two.

Then.

Ye Luofeng and He Qiuyun both staggered simultaneously.

Among them, Ye Luofeng swayed slightly, and a flush of crimson passed over her ice-jade-like features.

At her side, Chen Yu's face flickered with surprise.

"These two, both under the age of twenty, have actually both comprehended 'Sword Intent.'"

"Those who comprehend 'Sword Intent' before reaching the Guiyuan Realm are all exceptionally rare sword Dao geniuses."

"He Qiuyun is an elite student of Sky Sword Academy and is almost twenty.

It's one thing for him to comprehend Sword Intent, but this Ye Luofeng is even younger, never heard of her before."

At the summit venue, a storm of astonishment arose.

Even the older generation of powerhouses from family clans were moved.

"The Fu Family is truly lucky to have found such a talent

In the Wu Family Pavilion, the balding middle-aged man known as Wu Tianxiao wore a look of gloom and envy.

In the pavilion of Prince Manor.

Suddenly, a voice rang out, clear and authoritative:

"Very good, very good!

The quality of the geniuses in this 'Hunting Contest' surpasses the previous ones, raising expectations indeed."

Upon hearing this.

In several nearby pavilions, many spectators were jolted.

Unbeknownst when.

In the pavilion of Prince Manor, there appeared a handsome middle-aged man dressed in luxurious Yun robes.

This person had a deep and vast gaze, a faint smile, and an invisible aura of majesty about him.

"Greetings to Marquis Yunlai!"

A thunderous swell of voices rose from the field.

Whether it was the older generation of geniuses or the new disciples, they all rose to bow in salute.

Even the Fu Family Patriarch "Fu Yangzi" and Wu Tianxiao of the Wu Family stood and bowed slightly.

"This is 'Marquis Yunlai,' the ruler of a prefecture."

Chen Yu also bowed along with the crowd.

His heart's mysterious intuition sensed that this Marquis Yunlai might be the most formidable among all the strong figures he had seen.

"No need for such formalities."

Marquis Yunlai waved his hand gently, nodding to figures like Fu Yangzi and Wu Tianxiao among the Guiyuan Realm elders.

After an exchange of pleasantries.

"The 'Hunting Contest' now officially begins!"

In Marquis Yunlai's pavilion, a middle-aged man of Qi Transformation Innate stage announced in a resonant voice that reverberated through the mountains.

Then.

The rules were declared.

"Hunt the demon beasts and use their demon cores to calculate the hunting scores."

"The hunting area must not exceed the set range of three hundred leagues.

On the boundary, every hundred paces, there will be prominent white Yun flags; crossing the boundary will disqualify one from the hunt.

...

"During the hunt, you may compete for the prey, but mortal combat is not allowed; the losing party must not stubbornly entangle."

"The title of Hunting King will belong to the team from a certain family clan.

The individual Hunting King will be selected from the victorious team based on the highest personal score."

Soon, the rules were fully announced.

Chen Yu paid attention to the final rule.

The individual Hunting King must be selected from the team that wins the title of Hunting King for the group.

That is to say.

Even if your personal score ranks first, but your team's total score isn't first, then it's all in vain.

All in all.

The title of Hunting King not only showcases individual strength but also emphasizes teamwork.

"As for the Hunting King rewards!"

The Innate stage middle-aged man paused for a moment, silencing the crowd.

Some youths keen on winning the crown almost held their breath.

"Team Hunting King: Each member of the squad will receive ten thousand genuine yuan stones as a reward, one Demon Soul Pill, and the opportunity to enter the Prince Manor's 'Secret Chamber' to select a secret technique."

The team Hunting King's rewards were announced to the crowd.

Whoa!

There was a buzz of excitement in the crowd, the young participants were exhilarated.

"Ten thousand genuine yuan stones, that's equivalent to a million lesser yuan stones!"

Chen Yu was slightly stunned.

For those in the Qi Transformation Realm, this was a massive amount of yuan stones.

Furthermore.

The other two rewards, the "Demon Soul Pill" and the Prince Manor's "Secret Chamber," were also very tempting for the young participants.

"That Demon Soul Pill is a secret pill personally refined by Marquis Yunlai, made from the essence blood and spirit of demon beasts; it can greatly increase the cultivation of those in Postnatal Qi Transformation and strengthen the physique and heart."

"Yes, typically those in Postnatal Qi Transformation who consume this pill have a chance to advance a minor stage."

Fu Hong and Fu Jing were both excited.

After hearing it, Chen Yu was also moved; the Demon Soul Pill deserved to be refined by “Marquis Yunlai,” with extraordinary effects.

As for that Secret Chamber, it was said to house some famous and mysterious secret techniques, tempting enough for those in the Qi Transformation Innate and even the Guiyuan Realm.

And.

All of this was just the surface rewards.

The family clan that obtains the glory of the Hunting King will have priority in the distribution of some resources within Yunlai Prefecture for the next three years.

Furthermore.

The title of Hunting King would bring higher prestige to the family clan, attracting more talents and expanding the power of the clan.

It's indeed the best of both worlds!

"Individual 'Hunting King' title: Conferred as a Baron, granted the right of recommendation to Yun Zhao First Academy's Yunyang Imperial College.

And has a chance to randomly select an item from Lord's 'Exquisite Hundred Treasure Box.'"

The middle-aged man announced loudly.

No sooner had the words fallen than there was another commotion in the crowd.

This time, even the strong figures like Fu Yangzi and Wu Tianxiao from the Guiyuan Realm were shocked.

"The title of Baron!

It means becoming a noble of Yun Zhao Country, enjoying many privileges throughout the nation."

"That Yunyang Academy is founded by the original 'Yun Zhao Saint Emperor,' ranked first among the four academies, usually only the royal family, close royal relatives, and nobles from ancient clans qualify."

The eyes of the young participants blazed with fervor.

In the Chu Family pavilion.

"Heh, I am particularly tempted by the reward from Marquis Yunlai's 'Exquisite Hundred Treasure Box.'"

The strikingly handsome black-haired young man smiled.

"Brother Qiu Yun, everyone knows about Marquis Yunlai's 'Exquisite Hundred Treasure Box,' which has collected many rare and exotic treasures.

Not a single item within is ordinary; all are deeply cherished by the prince," someone exclaimed.

"Who wouldn't be moved by it?

Even those in the Guiyuan Realm find it hard to resist its temptation."

Several postnatal talents from the Chu Family couldn't help but sigh.

However,

Most of the new talents had self-awareness; attaining that person's "Hunting King" title was almost impossible for them.

One could imagine,

Only top-tier talents at the level of He Qiuyun, Luo Haochen, and Ye Luofeng could possibly compete for the position of Hunting King.

"The hunting competition will last for three days and nights, and will begin tomorrow morning."

An Innate middle-aged man by the side of the Yunlai King announced loudly.

...

The next morning,

Hunting teams from dozens of family forces stood ready in front of poles flying cloud flags.

"All storage bags are to be checked to eliminate the presence of any 'Demon Cores.'"

Some Qi Transformation Innate from Prince Manor personally conducted the inspections.

All the youths took out their storage bags.

Among them, even the powerful spiritual sense of someone at the Guiyuan Realm swept across everyone.

Chen Yu, possessing the Light Silver Crystal Space, had never thought about cheating.

On one hand,

He was confident in his personal strength.

On the other hand,

During the hunting competition, there would be Innate period Flying Bird Knights from Prince Manor patrolling the skies in various places.

The entire venue would be under intense surveillance.

"Begin!"

A loud voice echoed throughout the area.

The hunting competition officially started.

At the same moment.

Buzz!

Around the three hundred li hunting grounds, poles with white cloud flags lit up collectively, flashing a hazy white brilliance.

These white cloud flags, placed every hundred zhang, were very conspicuous.

At this moment,

The many white cloud flags reflected off each other, emitting a mysterious and unpredictable array power that enveloped the entire hunting grounds.

"Peeping Sky Cloud Vein Formation!"

Fu Yangzi and Wu Tianxiao almost exclaimed in unison.

As soon as their words fell,

In the middle of the mountaintop venue, white curtains several dozen zhang wide were unfurled, each with a flag behind it flashing with cloud light.

Suddenly,

These white curtains lit up with colorful and dazzling images.

The images on the curtains each locked onto some family's hunting team.

Among them,

The hunting teams from forces such as Prince Manor, the Fu Family, the Chu Family, and the Wu Family were under constant major scrutiny.

"The Yunlai King's action is truly grand, setting up such an ancient array, even though it's an incomplete formation.

Despite being on the mountaintop, it allows control over the situation of each hunting team."

"In this way, it also ensures the transparency of the hunting competition.

Later, even if Prince Manor wins, no one will have doubts," some of the elders from the families remarked with emotion.

In less than a moment,

Some hunting teams displayed on the white curtains were already clashing with ferocious beasts within Evil Demon Ridge.

A bloody slaughter had begun!

The various hunting teams,

When encountering some fierce beasts, all tried to avoid them as much as possible.

If they couldn't avoid them, they would quickly annihilate them.

Because,

Killing ordinary beasts did not yield demon cores.

The grade and quantity of demon cores were the only metrics for hunting results.

"Look quick!

Luo Haochen has found a demon beast!"

On the mountaintop venue, an image within one of the white curtains caught everyone's attention.

Swoosh!

Luo Haochen, as if aided by the gods, dashed toward a towering tree with lush branches in a flash.

Boom!

With a swing of his fist, a fierce white fist light, like a glittering dragon, struck a certain part of the towering tree.

Hiss!

A green snake suddenly sprang out from the tree, frantically trying to escape in terror.

"Die!"

Luo Haochen sneered coldly, his fierce and bright fist light, enveloped in intense heat, covered the green snake.

With a hiss, the body of the green snake, under the terrifying high temperature, turned into a charred corpse within moments.

The foe, a green snake close to the Postnatal Late Stage, couldn't withstand even one blow from Luo Haochen.

He annihilated it with a single punch!

Luo Haochen's team from Prince Manor had drawn the "first blood" of the hunting competition.

Soon,

Luo Haochen stepped forward to retrieve a demon core from the snake's corpse.

Not long after,

On another white curtain,

An exceptionally handsome black-haired youth sent out a dazzling, star-like, huge sword light from a distance, two or three zhang in length.

It was He Qiuyun, the leading figure from the Chu Family, the first beauty on the land ranking.

"Putt!"

A demon bear at the Postnatal Middle Stage was cut into two pieces by the sword light upon impact.

"Truly an elite from Sky Sword Academy."

"That Black Ridge Demon Bear is known for its thick skin and great defense; not even a Qi Transformation Innate could necessarily kill it in one strike."

In front of the white curtains, some of the elders from the families could not help but exclaim in amazement.

"It looks like He Qiuyun will be the second person to obtain a demon core."

The elder from the Chu Family smiled faintly.

"Eh!

That's not right!

It seems someone from the Fu Family has a slight edge over him."

Suddenly, a stir of surprise arose in the venue.

Looking,

On one of the white curtains, a youth dressed in beast-skin armor opened his palm.

Swoosh!

A bloodstained demon core landed in his hand.

"How is this possible!

There are no demon beasts nearby!"

"Is he cheating!?"

Chapter 208: The Hunted Becomes the Hunter

In the image revealed by the white curtain,

There were no traces of demon beasts around the young warrior clad in beast hide armor; not even a single ferocious creature was present.

A demon beast core, stained with blood, had fallen into the young man's palm.

"It's Guest Chen!"

Uncle Lin in the pavilion of the Fu Family couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

In the image.

Aside from Chen Yu in beast hide armor, there were Ye Luofeng and Fu Family's disciples like Fu Hong and Fu Jing.

Fu Hong, Fu Jing, and the others wore expressions of astonishment on their faces.

Ye Luofeng's eyes shifted, locking onto an inconspicuous Silver Spot Iron Worm.

Just now,

It seemed to be this very insect that had pushed a demon beast core, larger than its own body, into Chen Yu's hands.

Due to the tiny size of the worm and the cover provided by the beast core, it was extremely easy to overlook in the image on the white curtain.

"So that's how it is."

In the sky, an Innate Flying Bird Knight from the Prince Manor held a cloud banner in his hand.

Whoosh~

With a wave of his cloud banner, a pale glimmer flashed.

At the same time,

The corresponding white curtain on the mountaintop's field abruptly zoomed in the image.

Everyone watching the battle could now clearly see an insect covered in blood and flesh.

It was the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

Its blinking compound eyes and adorably dumb appearance made it endearing.

"It seems to be a rare Iron Moon Strange Insect, and a mutated variety at that.

Cultivating this insect to the Qi Transformation Realm is extremely difficult, but once successful, it has many wonderful uses.”

The Yunlai King in the pavilion of the Prince Manor showed interest.

After that,

The image in the white curtain underwent another change.

In a thicket over a mile away from Chen Yu and the others, lay the corpse of a Postnatal Demon Beast.

From the marks on it, it was clearly bitten and torn by an insect.

"Excellent!

Our Fu Family has slain the second demon beast, second only to the Prince Manor.”

Fu Yangzi wore a smile on his face.

Having this inconspicuous insect companion was an unexpected surprise for Chen Yu.

"Go."

Chen Yu gestured with a wave of his hand.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect turned into a silvery-black dot and quickly merged into the complex mountainous environment.

Since advancing to the second level of "Heavenly Heart Refining," Chen Yu's spiritual power had greatly increased, and the shared vision with the Iron Moon Strange Insect stretched even farther.

Now,

As long as it was within a twenty-mile range, Chen Yu could share the insect's senses.

At the same time,

Chen Yu frowned slightly and looked up at the sky towards the Innate Flying Bird Knight holding the cloud banner.

That feeling of being under surveillance was not too pleasant.

In this way, it would not be easy for Chen Yu to covertly deploy some tactics.

...

After Luo Haochen, Chen Yu, and He Qiuyun successively killed demon beasts,

Hunting squads from various families on the hunting grounds also gradually encountered demon beasts.

Among them,

The Puppet Master from the He Family, that ugly and emaciated man in a black robe, also made his move.

Hu hu!

The Black Robed Puppet Master, with a single sweep of his arm, conjured tendrils of black mist before him.

Within the mist emerged a Leopard Puppet and a giant Giant Bear Puppet.

Together, the puppets struck, aiming for a Demon Beast crocodile by a pool.

The Demon Beast crocodile radiated a fierce and bloodthirsty aura, its strength reaching the Postnatal Late Stage, considerably stronger than the Demon Beasts that Chen Yu and the others had killed before.

However.

When the Leopard Puppet and Giant Bear Puppet made their move, they instantly rendered the apex predator of the area powerless.

Had Chen Yu been there, he would have realized the exquisiteness with which the Black Robed Puppet Master controlled his puppets.

The Giant Bear Puppet was responsible for defense, repeatedly thwarting the Demon Beast crocodile's maneuvers and attacks.

Meanwhile, the Leopard Puppet, exceptionally agile and elusive, launched a series of vicious attacks on the Demon Beast crocodile.

In just a few breaths.

The Postnatal Late Stage crocodile, hit in several vital areas, quickly died.

From beginning to end, the Demon Beast crocodile never had the chance to escape back into the pool, it was overwhelmed and killed on the spot.

Even though the Wu Family's Puppet Master was slightly behind in killing speed.

The Demon Beast crocodile he killed was the strongest, and the core he obtained was of the highest grade.

Undoubtedly.

The Wu Family's hunting team momentarily ranked first in the entire field.

Apart from the Prince Manor and the three major families.

There were also hunting teams from other family forces present, but their fights against Demon Beasts seemed to be quite strenuous.

Some teams with better coordination were successful in killing their prey without losses.

Others, however, were weaker, and while they managed to kill their prey, they suffered heavy casualties, losing two or three members.

In the blink of an eye.

Half a day had passed.

In the hunting area, nearly ten hunting teams had withdrawn from the hunting grounds, forfeiting and bowing out.

"This year's Hunting Competition, by choosing Evil Demon Ridge, is indeed far more perilous than before."

"Yes, the fierce beasts and Demon Beasts in Evil Demon Ridge are endless.

Among the teams that just forfeited, some were not defeated by Demon Beasts but were attacked by packs of fierce beasts, suffering heavy casualties."

On the mountaintop field, some of the older generation lamented.

To have nearly ten hunting teams drop out within half a day.

This was an extremely rare occurrence in the history of the “Hunting Competition.”

...

Evil Demon Ridge, the hunting grounds.

The Fu Family’s team was moving methodically towards the northern area.

According to Ye Luofeng’s words, the closer one got to the north, the more Demon Beasts there were, and only there could one have a chance to snatch the glory of Hunting King.

"Ah!"

"We’re so unlucky to run into a pack of Demon Wolves, run for it!"

Cries of fleeing for life came from ahead.

In view.

Over a hundred Demon Wolves were chasing a hunting team from a minor family.

The leader of this hunting team, a nearly twenty-year-old man in light armor, had only recently advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm.

Two members of his team had already been eaten by the wolves' sharp claws and fangs.

Though the man in light armor had reached the Postnatal Early Stage, he was still no match for the pack, and once surrounded, his life would be at risk.

"Guest Elders, we should retreat."

Fu Jing suggested.

Once surrounded by the pack, though the Fu Family's team was not afraid, it would be a considerable nuisance.

"No.

There's a Wolf King among the pack."

Chen Yu's sharp eyes fixed on a wolf deep within the pack, a particularly large creature with fur that shimmered in a purplish hue.

This was not through the senses of the Iron Moon Strange Insect, as that creature was scouting in a different direction.

He was able to notice so quickly because of his cultivation in "Heavenly Heart Refining," which gave him spiritual power superior to others in the Innate phase.

As soon as he finished speaking,

Ye Luofeng, next to him, had transformed into a light and pure white feather garment, darting into the midst of the wolves.

Pupu chi!

A cold sword Qi like white frost swept by, and one ferocious wolf after another lost their lives on the spot.

Four or five breaths later,

Ye Luofeng floated above the Wolf King's head and swung her White Jade Treasure Sword, slashing a frosty white arc as long as a whip.

With a "puchi" sound,

The purple-furred Demon Wolf's head was sliced off by Ye Luofeng's sword.

After the Wolf King was slain, the wolf pack lost its leader and immediately scattered in all directions.

Ye Luofeng's face showed no expression as she removed a demon core from the body of the Demon Wolf.

"This woman sure moves fast with her hands."

Chen Yu shrugged his shoulders.

During this half-day,

The Fu Family's team had hunted down five or six Demon Beasts.

Among them, Ye Luofeng moved strikingly fast with her movement technique, was dazzling in her attacks, and had extreme attack power, often taking down Demon Beasts first.

Even with the help of the Iron Moon Strange Insect, Chen Yu just managed to be on par with her.

Of course,

This was also because he had not unleashed his full strength.

But he had to admit that under normal circumstances, Ye Luofeng's cultivation was higher, and the Sword Cultivator's attack power had a clear advantage.

Chen Yu was not in a hurry.

The Hunting Festival lasted three days.

The acquisition of demon cores depended not only on quantity but also on quality.

For example,

A demon core of an ancient beast-level Demon Beast was worth several of the same rank,

And an Innate-stage demon core could be worth a dozen or more Postnatal Qi Transformation demon cores.

As they approached the northern valleys,

The frequency of Postnatal Demon Beasts' appearances in Evil Demon Ridge gradually increased,

And the strength of the Demon Beasts was also steadily rising.

Unbeknownst to them,

The first day's nightfall was slowly descending.

"Hehe, the main event is just beginning

In the Pavilion, a smile emerged on the handsome face of Yunlai King.

In the darkness of the night,

The vision of the young hunters was greatly limited.

Even though humans' sensory abilities significantly improved after advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm, they were far from matching the night-adapted Demon Beasts.

Especially,

Some nocturnal Demon Beasts were the kings of the night.

"Ah!"

"Hiss

From within Evil Demon Ridge, muffled grunts and screams were heard from time to time.

Into the deep night,

The youngsters who were hunters by day gradually became passive and turned into "prey" for the Demon Beasts.

A few family hunting teams settled down for the night, lighting up fires.

However,

The lights in the night could scare away ordinary beasts but also attract powerful Demon Beasts.

Meow~

A long, icy cat's meow drifted from near a camping site.

On the mountaintop,

A faint, muted cold light was captured on the white screen.

"Sigh."

Several Guiyuan Realm powerhouses present couldn't help but show looks of pity and sorrow.

"Is it possible to save them in time?"

"It's the 'Dark Moon Mountain Cat,' it's too late!"

The elders shook their heads.

Then, in a dozen or so breaths,

"Ah ah ah

Continuous screams came from the camp.

Immediately,

A team led by a Postnatal Early Stage prodigy was wiped out by an invisible "Dark Moon Mountain Cat."

"This mountain cat's strength is on par with the Qi Transformation Innate, and its extreme speed is nearly invincible in the night," murmured Fu Yangzi.

The elders from the several major families showed concern.

They worried that their family's hunting teams might encounter terrifying nocturnal killers like the "Dark Moon Mountain Cat."

In the dead of night,

The shadow of death loomed over dozens of hunting teams.

One by one, nocturnal Demon Beasts skulked in the shadows of the night.

At this time,

The ten-person team from the Fu Family reached a high point on a small cliff.

On the side of the cliff was a raging river, and nearby fluttered a flag bearing clouds, marking the boundary of the hunting area.

"Not bad, this is the place."

Chen Yu exchanged a glance with Ye Luofeng and nodded slightly.

The terrain here was special, with the river at their back, where ferocious beasts and Demon Beasts could only climb up from the sides of the cliff.

Conveniently,

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng could each guard one side.

"Everyone, light the torches, the brighter the better!"

Chen Yu said in a deep voice.

"Lighting torches?"

This will attract more powerful Demon Beasts, even whole herds of fierce beasts."

Fu Jing and the other youngsters couldn't help but change color.

"We want to attract the Demon Beasts; otherwise, how can we obtain the title of Hunting King?"

Ye Luofeng huffed coldly.

The young hunters were at a loss for words.

However, with Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu as team leaders and possessing overwhelming strength, they had no choice but to obey.

Soon,

On top of the cliff by the river's boundary, ten torches were lit, like suns in the night.

This scene naturally reflected on the white screen.

In the Fu Family Pavilion,

"This is sheer madness!"

Fu Family Patriarch "Fu Yangzi" spoke with a deep voice, his eyes filled with dark fury.

"This is bad!

They don't know how terrifying the 'Evil Demon Ridge' is!"

Uncle Lin's face changed dramatically.

"Even if both are in the Innate phase, facing thousands upon thousands of ferocious beasts and Demon Beasts, and even fearsome ancient creatures of the Qi Transformation Realm, they are likely to end up utterly destroyed, with no bones left."

Chapter 209: Power Shakes the Beasts

In the curtain-like projection.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng's actions had darkened the faces of Clan Leader Fu Yangzi and others with anger and anxiety.

"How could these two commit such a basic mistake?

Are they overconfident or simply lacking common sense?"

Uncle Lin's face was etched with worry as he let out a long sigh.

The members of the Prince Manor, Chu Family, and Wu Family in the nearby three pavilions couldn't help but exchange glances.

Obviously.

The behavior of Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng was overly reckless, and it might very well bring a catastrophic crisis to the Fu Family hunting team.

There were also those in the crowd who reveled in schadenfreude.

After all.

The Fu Family hunting team had been performing well before, demonstrating strong comprehensive strength and was a vigorous competitor for the title of Hunting King.

"Perhaps my Prince Manor could have one fewer competitor."

In the pavilion of the Prince Manor, a green-robed elder stroked his beard with a chuckle.

"That is not necessarily the case."

The previously silent Marquis Yunlai suddenly spoke:

"The Fu Family team chose a very special location: situated on a high cliff with a large river to their back.

Beasts can only attack from the lower side of the cliff, giving them a tremendous strategic defensive advantage."

"This is something everyone can see.

However, against an overwhelming number, such defensive advantages count for little."

The green-robed elder remained unimpressed.

This is like.

Ten people occupying a high and sturdy castle, but if faced with thousands of attackers, what good is a geographical advantage?

The same goes for Evil Demon Ridge.

There, Demon Beasts and Fierce Beasts are numerous and extremely fierce.

If unlucky enough to attract an ancient beast of the Innate stage, it would be enough to annihilate the Fu Family team.

"Unless, within the Fu Family team, there is someone who can 'hold the pass alone against thousands.' But the highest-ranking Ye Luofeng, being a sword cultivator, is not well-versed in defense and not suited for prolonged combat."

The green-robed elder shook his head.

"Indeed.

Yet these two young Guest Elders of the Fu Family give me, the Marquis, the intuition that they are not ordinary fellows."

Marquis Yunlai's gaze flickered briefly.

Rationally speaking, even Marquis Yunlai believed that it was a death-seeking move for the Fu Family team, more likely to end in misfortune than fortune.

However.

A sense of intuition, born of experience and instinct, made Marquis Yunlai feel that things might not be so simple.

In the half-time it takes to drink a cup of tea.

The actions of the Fu Family team on the projection caught the attention of the Prince Manor and many other families.

Most were waiting for the self-destruction of this hunting team.

Uhm!

Roar!

Roar!

At the cliff top, the light from ten torches attracted some scattered Fierce Beasts.

However.

Before these Fierce Beasts even approached the cliff top, they were slain by members of the Fu Family team.

In the night wind.

Chen Yu stood with his arms crossed, even having yet to make a move.

Beside him, Ye Luofeng rarely acted.

"Indeed extraordinary.

The composure of this young man is exceptional.

His position in the team, in terms of status, is not inferior to that Postnatal Peak Ye Luofeng."

Marquis Yunlai's eyes briefly captured a sharp glint.

If.

This young man possessed strength that did not pale in comparison to Ye Luofeng, then this time the Fu Family hunting team might truly pose a threat to the Prince Manor.

Hu!

Roar!

Roar!

More and more Fierce Beasts charged toward the top of the cliff.

Soon after.

Two Postnatal Stage Demon Beasts, mixed among many others, appeared.

At that moment.

Inside the Fu Family team, Fu Hong, Fu Jing, and others each felt the pressure building.

Luckily.

Ye Luofeng and Chen Yu, who stood at the front, bore the greater brunt of the assault.

Among them.

With every swing, Ye Luofeng's treasured sword could easily slay two or three Demon Beasts.

As for Chen Yu, he was even more peculiar.

He still stood with his arms crossed, his figure shifting now and then, blocking the area dense with Demon Beasts.

"Boom!

Boom!

Bang!"

Those Fierce Beasts, upon getting close, were sent flying by the invisible "Copper Statue Power," either killed on the spot or left half-dead, bleeding profusely.

Roll!

Roll!

One Fierce Beast after another turned into “Blood and Flesh Beast Balls,” rolling down from the top of the cliff.

Swish!

Swish!

Chen Yu’s figure was a blur of motion.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Without so much as lifting a finger, more and more Fierce Beasts fell from the cliff to smash and bleed below.

In fact.

More Fierce Beasts were hit by those rolling down as they attempted to climb halfway up the slope, becoming collateral damage, joining the ranks of the “rolling army.”

In front of the projection.

The elders of various families had expressions of astonishment.

"This lad, completely beyond human."

"He is practically a humanoid tyrannosaur, those Fierce Beasts are like eggs against a rock, shattered all over the place."

What occurred in the scene astonished everyone.

"Hmph!

This is just the beginning.

Wait until stronger Demon Beasts come at them!”

In the Wu Family Pavilion, the bald middle-aged Wu Tianxiao wore a cold smirk.

Just at that moment.

Two Postnatal Qi Transformation Demon Beasts barely made it to the mountain top.

One of the Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Beasts was pierced through the heart by a sword thrust from Ye Luofeng.

The other of the Postnatal Early Stage, was struck close by Chen Yu, who caved in its head with a fist.

Two Acquired Demon Cores in hand.

However, Ye Luofeng, who had chosen the Postnatal Middle Stage Demon Beast, obtained a higher grade of Demon Core.

Chen Yu didn't mind, not contesting the momentary victory.

Just as the two of them retrieved the Demon Cores.

"Here they come!

More Demon Beasts, and a Fierce Beast army!"

All of a sudden, Chen Yu's expression tightened slightly.

In the next moment.

Densely packed tiny black shadows leaped toward the cliff top, revealing eerie red eyes.

"That's...

Fierce Rats!"

"So many Fierce Rats...

There must be thousands!"

In the darkness, numerous Fierce Rats, the size of gourds, charged toward the summit.

"Within the Fierce Rat army, there are four Demon Beasts.

One of those Demon Beasts, a Demon Beast King, is at the Postnatal Peak stage."

Chen Yu called out loudly.

"One of the Postnatal Middle Stage ones has been entangled by my insect, the other three Demon Rats are coming up."

Chen Yu's voice shifted again.

Originally.

His insect had always played the role of a scout beneath the mountain cliff.

"There are too many fierce rats.

Are you really up to this?"

Ye Luofeng's eyes narrowed sharply.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Dozens upon hundreds of fierce rats had already reached the summit, clashing with the additional hunting team.

Ye Luofeng, Fu Hong, Fu Jing, and others fought fiercely against the fierce rats.

But.

The number of fierce rats kept on rising.

A couple of breaths later.

Before their eyes, hundreds of fierce rats, led by two rat demons, pounced toward them.

Crisis emerged suddenly!

Each fierce rat possessed the strength of the Meridian Passage Stage or Organ Refining Stage.

With their numbers, they could overwhelm an elephant.

"Hmph!"

Within the pavilion, the elders of the Wu and Chu Families couldn't help but sneer.

However.

The smiles on their faces quickly solidified as the content of the scene changed.

In the image.

The youth in beast-hide armor suddenly advanced toward the region where the rat hoard was converging, directly facing the two rat demons.

Woo hoo!

With a single breath, the youth unleashed a massive soundwave torrent, like a hurricane at sea, creating waves of shock that enveloped hundreds of fierce rats.

In a moment.

In front of the youth, within a few dozen yards, hundreds of fierce rats burst apart and died.

Some at a farther distance, those closer to the center, bled from their ears and noses, fainting on the spot or spinning around dazedly.

Just one roar.

A vacuum fault appeared near the top of the cliff.

The two nearby Postnatal Stage rat demons were so shaken by the “Copper Lion Roar” that they bled from the ears and nose, their bodies reeling unsteadily.

Swipe!

Chen Yu's figure flashed, moving close to one of the rat demons, and smashed its head with a punch.

The other.

Just recovering, was decapitated by Ye Luofeng's remote sword light.

Thus.

Out of the large army of fierce rats, two of the four demon beasts had already been killed.

At the same time.

Whoosh!

Beneath the cliff, an Iron Moon Strange Insect sprang from the body of a Postnatal Middle Stage rat demon, splashing blood.

Three out of the four rat demons died.

Only the last one remained, the "Rat King" at the Postnatal Peak.

The “Rat King” had an even larger body, roughly the size of a water tank, slightly lagging behind.

The death of many of its kin enraged the “Rat King,” displaying anger and hatred, as one of them was its “official mate.”

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The Rat King led nearly a thousand fierce rats toward the top of the cliff.

"Can we withstand it?"

Ye Luofeng felt an inexplicable void in her heart.

This was a hoard of over a thousand fierce rats, attacking desperately enough to tear a Postnatal Peak expert into shreds in an instant.

Moreover, among them was the Postnatal Peak Rat King.

"No problem."

Chen Yu bore a cold smile, his gaze sweeping over the thousand or so demon beasts.

Thump!

His figure turned into a faint black afterimage, aggressively charging toward the rat army.

Woo!

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

Thunderous roaring sounds, accompanied by hurricane-like sonic cyclones carrying deadly intimidation, covered the group of fierce rats.

Three consecutive roars!

Every breath, he launched a roar.

Each one killing two to three hundred fierce rats.

After three breaths.

The thousand-rat army led by the “Rat King” was left with only a few scattered survivors, and most of them were overwhelmed by the residual force of the “Copper Statue Technique” and the evil Qi, rendered powerless.

That is to say.

As the Rat King turned around, it became a commander with no soldiers.

The “Copper Statue Technique” unleashed by Chen Yu had an expanded range but only slightly affected the Rat King without causing it real harm.

Squeak!

The Rat King let out a sharp squeal, turned into a fleeting shadow, and pounced toward Chen Yu.

"Clang!"

Chen Yu drew the Xuan Heavy Sword, slashing out a cold black arc, a wall of force that repelled the Rat King.

Sparks scattered across the Rat King's body, leaving only a faint scratch.

"This creature has a very hard body, and its strength is not lacking either," Chen Yu steadied himself with a slight sway, revealing surprise.

This Rat King had reached the Postnatal Peak, its strength very close to that of the Iron Abyss Rhinoceros.

Suddenly.

A sharp shout rang by his ear, Ye Luofeng slashed out an icy sword light intertwined with a faint green luminescence, striking the Rat King's body.

Feeling threatened, the Rat King bizarrely dodged the vital points.

As a result, the sword left a deep, bone-deep gash on its back.

The Rat King showed a look of fear and scampered away.

Woo hoo!

A deadly intimidating sonic boom descended suddenly, shaking the Rat King's spirit, causing intense pain in its organs, as if its blood vessels were about to burst.

This time's "Copper Lion Roar," Chen Yu had concentrated the power using his heart, with more focused strength.

Even the strong Rat King was stunned for a moment or two, its internal qi and blood in disarray.

Slide!

Before the Rat King could recover, its neck was tightly gripped by a pair of copper-like hands and twisted forcefully.

Crack!

The Rat King's neck was violently twisted and broken by Chen Yu.

After all, the Rat King's defensive power was too strong, similar to Lu Zhuo before.

Using swords or fists to kill would be difficult to achieve an effective one-hit kill; such primitive brutality was more effective.

Ye Luofeng, not far away, looked on with a hint of regret as Chen Yu extracted a high-quality Acquired Demon Core from the Rat King's body.

At this time.

With the Rat King and several rat demons eliminated, the remaining fierce rats quickly dispersed.

This battle.

Four rat demons, among them, three were solved by Chen Yu and the Iron Moon Strange Insect, yielding three demon cores.

Especially the Rat King's demon core was of higher quality.

With such a rich harvest, the Fu Family hunting team's score instantly topped everyone in the field.

Chen Yu's personal hunting score was also the highest in the field.

He temporarily held the position of the Hunting King.

Chapter 210: The Bobcat Returns

Hunting Origin Site.

In the pavilion, the elders from several major forces stared at the images on the screens, their faces slightly uneasy.

Previously,

They thought that the Fu Family squad, seeking their own destruction, had unexpectedly turned the tables and temporarily topped the hunting scores.

This was an unforeseen situation for the vast majority.

"What's that young man's name?"

He indeed is the key player in the Fu Family squad."

Marquis Yunlai murmured thoughtfully.

"Replying to your Lordship, that young man is named Chen Yu, rumored to be a fellow apprentice brother of Ye Luofeng."

A middle-aged man in the Innate Period answered respectfully.

"Oh?"

Chen Yu!"

Marquis Yunlai remembered the name, his face showing a flicker of interest.

At the same time,

Chen Yu's name was mentioned among the families and forces gathered.

The impact of the "Hunting Conference" was impressive, involving not only the families from Yunlai Prefecture but also external forces and even some exceptional existences.

At the summit, in a corner,

Two or three figures in black cloaks stood side by side, watching the changes on the screens.

"Chen Yu might possess a special constitution and, given such a young age advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm, can be considered for recruitment."

On another large tree,

Two figures in black robes were shrouded in eerie black smoke.

"This child's cultivation technique and spiritual power contain a pure and domineering evilness, which might make him an excellent candidate for our No Demon Academy."

One of them said in a hoarse voice.

Inside the Fu Family Pavilion,

"That's too risky!"

"But the greater the risk, the greater the reward."

Fu Yangzi, Uncle Lin, and others clenched a fist in cold sweat, letting out a long sigh of relief.

They turned their worries into joy and continued to focus on the progress of the Fu Family hunting squad.

After exterminating a group of Fierce Rats, no other large-scale pack of beasts had been seen.

But after an hour,

The images on the white screens once again showed developments.

It could be seen that

Near the cliff where Chen Yu and others were, several hunting squads were quietly approaching.

Among them,

The hunting squads from Prince Manor, Wu Family, and Chu Family had already closed in within a twenty-mile radius.

Clearly,

With such a commotion made by the Fu Family squad lighting ten torches on the cliff to attract beasts, it was hardly possible not to alert the others.

These approaching hunting squads all possessed considerable strength.

They arrived near the cliff, maintaining a few miles distance, picking off any escaped prey.

The closest to the cliff was the Wu Family squad,

Merely a mile or two away.

"Brother Kong, this is the 'Demon Attraction Grass' I happened to stumble upon recently during a fortunate moment, which might spell doom for the Fu Family."

He Dabao pulled out two speckled strange grasses.

"Excellent."

The ugly and emaciated Black Robed Puppet Master sneered sinfully.

He was concerned that the Fu Family squad's prominent performance at the top of the cliff might have temporarily secured the spot of the Hunting King.

"I'll handle it right away."

He Dabao's face was cruel, staring intensely at the position at the top of the cliff.

Last time at the Fu Family, Chen Yu had caused his brother to end up almost crippled.

For revenge, he had prepared several targeted tactics before the Hunting Conference.

"Wait.

If you rush there now, you might alert the Fu Family."

The Black Robed Puppet Master called out to him.

Then,

The Black Robed Puppet Master took the two Demon Attraction Grasses from He Dabao's hand and threw them on the ground.

Swoosh swoosh!

From the soil, two Spider Puppets crawled out, each snatching a piece of Demon Attraction Grass, turning into two small black spots, melting into the night.

Moments later,

The two Spider Puppets returned.

"It's done.

If this is indeed the rumored 'Demon Attraction Grass,' then the Fu Family squad likely won't survive the night."

The Black Robed Puppet Master grinned, his features looking even more sinister.

Meanwhile,

At the top of the cliff, the Fu Family squad was methodically killing fierce beasts and demon beasts.

Ordinary scattered fierce beasts,

Fu Jing, Fu Hong, and other talents of the Fu Family could cope with relatively easily.

After the mass of Fierce Rats, the attacks of the fierce beasts entered a period of low activity.

But after half an hour,

The frequency of the fierce beast attacks suddenly doubled, appearing extremely vicious.

Swoosh woosh woosh!

Even in the sky, large birds flew in from various directions simultaneously.

The ground and the sky, both fierce beasts and birds of prey launched simultaneous attacks.

"Get ready!

There are large groups of fierce beasts and birds coming from the ground and sky, and just nearby on the ground alone there are five or six demon beasts."

Chen Yu's face changed dramatically, urgently calling out.

Ye Luofeng immediately ordered everyone to extinguish the fires.

However,

Even after extinguishing the fires, the birds in the sky and the fierce beasts on the ground still aimed steadfastly in their direction.

One reason was the smell of blood from the location.

But Chen Yu felt something was off, as the attacks by the birds and the fierce beasts became exceedingly frantic.

News from the Iron Moon Strange Insect,

The fierce beasts and birds were distinctly converging on this location from all directions.

After less than two hours,

The number of birds and fierce beasts gathered amounted to one to two thousand.

Near the ground, the number of postnatal demon beasts increased from five or six to nearly ten.

Fortunately,

The sheer number of fierce beasts was too high, preventing those demon beasts from reaching them directly.

The real threat was still in the sky.

Birds in the sky could ignore the geographical advantage of Chen Yu and the others.

A total of four or five demon birds, leading several hundred birds, hovered above the cliff.

"Contract formation, defend with all your might!"

Ye Luofeng ordered.

Hm!

Roar roar!

Chen Yu increased the frequency of his attacks, using the "Copper Lion Roar" to expand the range of the sonic attack.

Instantly.

Sharp, piercing screams filled the sky, as a plethora of bird corpses descended like droplets of blood.

Ye Luofeng took charge of the ground, and with each flash of her sword light, the nearby fierce beasts were instantly dismembered.

"Kill!"

The young ones from the Fu Family, with bloodshot eyes, fought desperately within an area of a few yards.

"Go!"

Chen Yu suddenly raised his hand, and a dark heavy javelin, swirling with evil Qi, broke through the air.

Plah!

Instantly, a demon bird plummeted from the sky, impaled through the abdomen by the javelin.

Only then did the birds' onslaught in the sky slightly abate.

"Evil Qi transform!"

Amidst a long howl from Chen Yu, following a "Copper Lion Roar", his arm swung out, unleashing a monstrous, malevolently evil giant black python with a startling and soul-shaking evil wind around it.

The evil Qi-transformed black python unleashed a soul-shaking evil howl, terrifying to the core.

Whoosh-whack!

One by one, the birds and beasts were torn apart, with flesh and blood flying everywhere.

A few miles away.

The Black Robed Puppet Master, displaying a strange expression, soon sneered, "Let's see how long you can last."

At the top of the cliff, a Spider Puppet relayed some detailed imagery.

As time passed.

The young prodigies of the Fu Family were drenched in sweat, panting heavily, and greatly exhausted.

Ye Luofeng's Sword Dao offensive was even more draining.

Even though she was the highest in cultivation, her breath was slightly strained, and a trace of sweet sweat seeped between her brows.

Everyone was somewhat exhausted and sustained various injuries.

But among the crowd, only Chen Yu was an exception.

Woo-hoo-hoo!

Thunderous roars, carrying hurricane-like sonic cyclones, killed all the nearby fierce beasts and demon birds.

Whenever “Copper Lion Roar” ended.

Chen Yu swung his arms, striking out with two ferocious giant black pythons, the evil wind howling as it annihilated the scattered demon and fierce beasts.

In just the time it takes to drink a cup of tea.

Chen Yu successively killed multiple postnatal demon beasts and demon birds, around five or six.

Ye Luofeng by his side also killed two or three.

"Copper Lion Roar" and "Evil Qi Transform" were alternately used, Chen Yu grew increasingly fierce, showing no sign of exhaustion.

Hmm!

Above him, a massive storm of evil Qi faintly condensed, growing stronger and even repelling some weaker fierce beasts.

"Is this guy even human?"

The Black Robed Puppet Master furrowed his brows and couldn't help but inhale a breath of cold air.

The entire Fu Family squad.

Everyone was already tired, physically drained, and more or less injured.

But only Chen Yu remained unscathed.

Even if occasionally a fierce beast or demon beast attacked him, they couldn't break through the defense of "Copper Statue Technique."

Furthermore.

His combat grew fiercer, and the power of “Yuan Sha Divine Skill” steadily climbed.

Alone, he bore the brunt of an immense pressure.

As it appeared.

Both the attack from the sky and the ground gradually weakened.

On one hand.

Many fierce beasts and birds were repelled by the massive and astonishing evil Qi phenomenon around Chen Yu.

On the other hand.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng critically struck down several demon birds and beasts.

"Did they fail?

Or has the effect of the Demon Attraction Grass worn off?"

The Black Robed Puppet Master pondered.

During this period.

The hunting squads from the Wu Family, Chu Family, and Prince Manor in the surrounding area also picked off a few stray demon beasts.

At the top of the cliff.

Pressure on the Fu Family squad lessened.

Chen Yu breathed a little easier, having just relaxed his vigilance.

Suddenly.

His keen senses caught a trace of lurking cold.

SwishCh!

A faint dark cold light, as if escaping from a shadow, flashed briefly towards Chen Yu.

"Be careful!"

Ye Luofeng called out.

Meow!

An eerie cat cry echoed in Chen Yu's mind.

The attack from the shadows was incredibly fast, and coincidentally, it occurred just as Chen Yu's pressure lessened and he relaxed.

"It's a Dark Night Mountain Cat!"

In the Fu Family Pavilion, Fu Yangzi and Uncle Lin exclaimed in shock.

Previously.

The Dark Night Mountain Cat had silently annihilated a camped hunting team.

Shhh!

The camera captured that fleeting dark cold light, which in the blink of an eye reached Chen Yu's throat.

Chen Yu felt a chill all over, a cold sensation on his neck.

All he could do was shift his body to avoid a vital hit.

Ting!

Chen Yu dodged near his throat, sparks flew and a trace of blood splattered.

The defenses of "Copper Statue Technique" and Primordial Evil True Qi were easily breached by the attacking mountain cat.

If it had been any Postnatal Qi Transformation individual, they likely would have been corpses by now.

Even an Innate Qi Transformation might have been in mortal danger.

Meow~

The mountain cat, failing in its strike, transformed into an elusive dark shadow, blending into the night.

"This is a 'Dark Night Mountain Cat,' a rare breed adept at shadow concealment and assassination, containing ancient beast blood, truly a king among the shadows."

"The one just now was at the level of Postnatal Peak Cultivation, and in the dark, its threat even surpasses an ordinary Innate phase."

Ye Luofeng spoke with a hint of relief.

If the mountain cat had ambushed her, she might not have been able to block the attack as Chen Yu did, with a danger-free outcome.

At least there was a thirty to forty percent chance she would have been assassinated.

After all, she did not possess Chen Yu's formidable physical defense.

"Hmph!

I must capture this mountain cat."

After a series of killings, the evil Qi surged around Chen Yu, who coldly watched the direction where the Dark Night Mountain Cat had fled.

He wondered to himself, doubt creeping in quietly:

"When the mountain cat's claws sliced my skin, why did my mysterious heart suddenly beat abnormally?"

That beating sensation was somewhat similar to when he had extracted Lu Zhuo's "Black Emperor Bloodline."