

Eternal Heart 231

Chapter 231: The Strength of the Hunting King

"This Chen Yu definitely has a problem!"

Luo Haotian's expression was cold as he decisively concluded.

Luo Qiuman sighed softly.

She knew that once her cousin set his mind on something, it was hard to change.

Moreover,

This matter concerned the death of Luo Haotian's younger brother, Haochen.

"Hao Tian, I don't oppose your suspicion, but I hope you don't act impulsively. After all, Chen Yu is the current Hunting King, and our Luo Family can't afford to disgrace the face of Marquis Yunlai."

Luo Qiuman reminded him.

Luo Haotian was determined to make trouble for Chen Yu, and she couldn't stop him.

Luo Qiuman only hoped that Luo Haotian would stay calm and not get into trouble.

After all,

Of the once ten great Ancient Clans, other than today's Yun Zhao Royal Family, most have declined and are no longer as glorious as in the past.

"Sister Qiuman, rest assured, I will be cautious."

Luo Haotian's gaze flickered with a calm demeanor.

An hour later.

After introductions of some academy students were completed, they began to mingle.

Some prospective students seeking admission were humbly seeking advice from senior academy students planning to assess them.

There were also exchanges and discussions between prospective students and current students.

The main highlight was the exchanges among some senior students at the academy.

The exchanges took place over the surface of a lake.

At one moment,

A top ten ranked academy student issued a challenge to He Qiuyun, who was next to Chen Yu.

"Six Ding Academy's Ding Kui, I've long heard of your reputation as the 'No. 1 handsome man' on the 'Earth List.'"

A towering young man with fierce eyes looked towards He Qiuyun, his face not very friendly.

The young man's tone carried a hint of mockery.

Chen Yu was startled, never expecting He Qiuyun's handsome reputation to attract such hostility.

Meanwhile, whispers of rumors circulated among the students.

"It's said that Ding Kui's former crush had once gotten together with He Qiuyun and was later dumped

"Oh! There's even such melodramatic gossip!"

Many students were fired up by the juicy gossip.

At that moment,

On the lake, the young giant "Ding Kui" and the handsome "He Qiuyun" were already clashing.

"Heavenly Axe!"

Ding Kui, the young giant, wielding a massive axe, chopped down a mighty dark waterfall. The domineering blade of the axe formed a water divide on the lake surface.

Such a powerful axe!

Prospective students of the Postnatal Qi Transformation were trembling with awe.

"This Ding Kui's strength in the Innate Middle Stage is almost on par with the Water Moon Sect Master. Coupled with his axe's power advantage, he's far surpassing typical peers."

Chen Yu was inwardly vigilant.

Even with his robust physique and bloodline, he wouldn't dare to clash head-on with Ding Kui.

"Star Falling Sword Technique!"

He Qiuyun was unfazed. His ancient sword slashed out dazzling starlight, which danced radiantly with the lake water; with a splash, he engaged Ding Kui.

Battling Ding Kui, He Qiuyun wasn't at a disadvantage even in the Early Innate Stage.

"This He Qiuyun, since advancing to the Innate Stage, his combat power has more than doubled."

Chen Yu was slightly amazed.

At the previous hunting competition, if not for considering the True Fire Spirit Flame, He Qiuyun's attack power might even slightly surpass Luo Haochen.

"Indeed, advancing in the 'Earth List' of talents is extraordinary."

Some senior students at the academy had solemn expressions.

In Yun Zhao Country, talents were divided into the Earth List and the Heaven List.

Among them,

The Earth List was for young talents under the age of twenty.

Every talent listed on the Earth List was an outstanding individual in the Postnatal Qi Transformation Stage, substantially stronger than their peers.

The Heaven List was for young talents under the age of thirty.

The Heaven List mainly included talented youths and some young talents, all of whom had cultivation levels at least above Postnatal Qi Transformation, representing the top-tier talents of Yun Zhao Country.

Currently, He Qiuyun was advancing to the Innate Stage before the age of twenty.

His strength was certainly among the top few on the Earth List.

If he performed even stronger, he might have a chance to be listed among the Heaven List talents.

Watching,

After several tens of rounds, the fight between the two men on the lake was still undecided.

However, discerning viewers could see that He Qiuyun's Sword Dao was more effortless.

"Sword Falling Star Sky!"

In He Qiuyun's eyes, a trace of a starry sword gleam flickered, emitting an ephemeral Sword Intent vibration.

In an instant,

Over the heads of the two fighters, a dazzling sword light and star rain passed, spanning seven to eight Zhuang, with a meteor-like sword rainbow charging directly towards Ding Kui.

"Not good!"

Ding Kui was shocked, as He Qiuyun's move was a Sword Dao lethal maneuver merged with extraordinary Sword Intent, powerful enough to obliterate a significant portion of the Innate Stage.

"Sky Pool Nine Forms!"

Ding Kui gripped his axe with both hands, wildly channeling Innate True Qi, and chopped out a twisted abyss-like giant axe light wave, with surrounding winds sweeping mightily.

This single axe strike was also incredibly powerful.

However, his figure was soon swallowed by the flashing sword light and star rain, especially that meteor-like dazzling sword rainbow.

Ding ding ding! Clang boom!

After a series of rapid and continuous clashes, Ding Kui's figure was sent flying with a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

"I yield."

He Qiuyun smiled lightly, as if the victory was so unremarkable.

After this battle,

Princess Ning, Luo Qiuman, and other senior students from four major academies were all visibly impressed by He Qiuyun.

While He Qiuyun's cultivation and strength still had some gap from the Heaven List,

He was young, having just advanced to the Innate Stage, making him a king among his peers and age group.

Given some time,

He Qiuyun could easily ascend to the Heaven List and become one of the most dazzling figures in Yun Zhao Country.

In the following hour,

Various academy students and prospective students were exchanging skills on the lake.

Chen Yu sat in the pavilion for a long time, and no prospective student approached him for an exchange.

One.

His ascent to the title of Hunting King signified that he was the strongest talent under twenty within Yunlai Prefecture.

Secondly,

Most of the students at the academy were over twenty years old, considered “seniors” or “youth talents,” with most having reached the Innate stage. It wasn’t appropriate for them to lower their status by challenging Chen Yu.

At that moment,

Inside the main pavilion, Commandery Princess Ning’s beautiful eyes swept over Chen Yu.

She had just returned from the Holy Capital to Yunlai Prefecture and had heard about the records broken by this Hunting King, including obtaining a demon core from a Guiyuan Realm ancient beast.

Many were curious about Chen Yu’s Hunting King abilities.

"Pang Zhenzhen."

Commandery Princess Ning sent a telepathic message, her gaze settling on a pavilion where a chubby woman was seated.

"Let me, a student from the talent class of Yundong Academy, challenge this little guy who hasn't even entered the academy yet?"

The chubby woman looked reluctant.

However,

Pang Zhenzhen dared not defy the words of Commandery Princess Ning, as her family was entirely dependent on Prince Manor.

"Little woman Pang Zhenzhen is very interested in the abilities of this Hunting King."

A chubby round-faced woman appeared on the lake surface.

Her gaze fell on Chen Yu.

Chen Yu was startled, not expecting someone to suddenly propose a sparring match.

"Although Pang Zhenzhen is a senior, her cultivation has not yet broken through the Innate stage, so sparring with the current Hunting King is not excessive,"

Commandery Princess Ning said with a smile.

The surrounding seniors and prospective students nodded slightly.

The title of Hunting King represented the highest honor among the young generation in Yunlai Prefecture; stretching the rules slightly was not excessive.

"Alright."

Chen Yu shrugged his shoulders, his figure flashed, stepping onto the surface of the lake.

He had heard slightly about "Yundong Academy," which was the top academy in Yunlai Prefecture.

Of course, as a local academic institution, its historical heritage was far inferior to the big four academies, barely making it into the top one hundred, let alone the top fifty of Yun Zhao Country.

He speculated that this academy was probably on par with the Bone Demon Palace, at most having two or three Guiyuan Realm masters.

Of course,

Such an academy was still considered a behemoth within a prefecture.

On the lake.

Chen Yu and Pang Zhenzhen quickly engaged in combat.

Originally,

Chen Yu had some disdain for this woman, but he put away that mentality after clashing with her.

"Evil Qi Transformation!"

Chen Yu operated the mighty power of the Copper Statue Technique, merging it with some dark True Qi, enhancing the black python's power by a further twenty to thirty percent.

Such combat power was considered top-notch among the Postnatal Stage.

"Cloud Flipping Palm!"

Pang Zhenzhen swung her fan-like expanded hand, creating a deep green tidal wave of Qi, the air surging with extraordinary power.

After ten moves, neither had the upper hand.

What truly surprised Pang Zhenzhen was that with her Postnatal Peak Cultivation, clashing directly with this man left her arms numb.

Swish!

Pang Zhenzhen's figure suddenly swayed, her chubby body moving exceptionally agile as she interchanged positions with Chen Yu.

It seemed that she also recognized Chen Yu's advantage in strength.

The attending students showed a hint of surprise.

"Worthy of being the Hunting King, fighting a Postnatal Peak student with mere Postnatal Early Stage cultivation and still appearing so effortless."

Some from the academy exclaimed.

Of course,

Such strength was not very surprising.

The glory of the Hunting King in Yunlai Prefecture was well-regarded, naturally possessing extraordinary capabilities.

"Defeat!"

With a light shout, Chen Yu gathered strength in his heart, his power and speed surged as he rushed toward Pang Zhenzhen.

Simultaneously,

He fully operated dark True Qi, the evil Qi roaring black python fiercely lunged at Pang Zhenzhen, its power comparable to the Innate Stage.

Pang Zhenzhen's expression slightly changed, but she wasn't panicked.

She prepared to use a secret technique to defend, confident in blocking this strike.

However, suddenly, a thunderous sound rang in her ears, her body stiffening, her blood surging, and her head spinning.

It turned out,

Chen Yu's shout had integrated some sonic attack from the "Copper Lion Roar."

He dared not use the full power of the Copper Lion Roar, as it could potentially shock a Postnatal Stage expert to death.

That moment of stiffness revealed a flaw in Pang Zhenzhen.

Bang!

She was sent flying by Chen Yu's punch, landing on the water surface, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Thank you for going easy."

Chen Yu smiled faintly.

This Pang Zhenzhen's strength was even weaker than He Qiuyun before her advancement; naturally, she was no match for him.

Of course,

Her talent and strength were still among the top in local academies.

Chen Yu's victory stirred a ripple of surprise.

Defeating a Postnatal Peak academy student so effortlessly, the glory of the Hunting King was well deserved.

"Your Excellency truly lives up to the title of this Hunting King, your earlier strikes still held back

Commandery Princess Ning said with a smile.

Her perspective was higher, recognizing Chen Yu's restraint; otherwise, Pang Zhenzhen would have suffered more than just minor injuries.

Commandery Princess Ning's comment caused everyone to be shocked and moved.

If Chen Yu still had held back, his strength was at least within the top fifty of the regional list.

After the victory.

Just as Chen Yu was about to return, suddenly from a pavilion on the side, sprang a burly and tall youth with a cold demeanor.

"Humble Luo Haotian wishes to learn from the Hunting King with three moves."

The youth's facial contours were somewhat similar to Luo Haochen's, but by three to four points, but his expression was cold and tyrannical, and his presence extremely powerful.

"Luo Haotian!"

"How can this person, an 'Ancient Clan talent' from the regional list, degrade himself by challenging a prospective student?"

There was an uproar across the venue.

"Hmph! The strength you just displayed is not enough to compete with my deceased brother, let alone defeat

Luo Haotian sneered, raising his eyebrows.

Chapter 232: Battle of Three Moves

"Hmph! The strength you just displayed is still not enough to rival my deceased brother, let alone defeat him

Luo Haotian's face carried a chill, and his tone was thick with skepticism.

Chen Yu's eyebrows slightly furrowed, alertness arising in his heart.

Clearly,

Luo Haotian was not here to exchange pointers, but to cause trouble.

As for the death of Luo Haochen, his elder brother Luo Haotian harbored deep doubts, always suspecting there was more to the story.

Especially since,

The strength Chen Yu had just displayed was not enough to contend with Luo Haochen.

"Luo Haotian, given your status as a 'Heavenly List' genius and senior of the 'No Demon Academy', is this proposal for an exchange fair?"

Princess Ning's delicate brows furrowed as she rose to speak.

As the host of this gathering, it was her prerogative to uphold justice.

Furthermore,

The glory of the Hunting King was a hallmark of the new generation in Yunlai County; and the hunting festival was organized by the Prince Manor.

"Rest assured, Princess Ning."

Luo Haotian gave Princess Ning a fist salute, confidently saying,

"I will maintain my cultivation and Bloodline Power at a level similar to my brother Luo Haochen."

"Just three moves from me to Chen Yu! That should be fair, right?"

Luo Haotian asserted righteously.

Three moves?

The gathered talents were all momentarily stunned but felt it was an acceptable challenge.

As the Hunting King, Chen Yu should have stepped over Luo Haochen's corpse to seize the honor.

If

He couldn't even handle three moves from Luo Haotian's Postnatal Stage Cultivation and Bloodline Power, then it indeed cast doubt on the cause of Luo Haochen's death.

"Three moves?"

Chen Yu didn't immediately respond.

This Luo Haotian, as a genius of the Heavenly List and a descendant of an Ancient Clan, had a peak strength that definitely surpassed that of Elder Mao, his own Master.

This seemingly simple “exchange of three moves” proposed by Luo Haotian likely had ulterior motives.

"Chen Yu, as long as you can safely withstand my three moves, I, Luo Haotian, and the Luo Family will not pursue any responsibility for Haochen's death."

Luo Haotian said placidly.

"Fine!"

A sharp glint flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

If Luo Haotian's Cultivation and Bloodline Power were to be kept at the same level as his brother's, Chen Yu truly had no fear.

Swoosh!

Luo Haotian skimmed a wave across the surface of the lake.

Immediately,

His figure astonishingly floated calmly on the water, the corners of his mouth curling into a mocking and cruel cold smile.

Chen Yu's pupils narrowed.

Luo Haotian's movement technique was truly incredible, standing on the surface of the lake without the need to tread on the waves.

The exquisite application of True Qi between his feet and the water's surface was nothing short of divinely subtle.

Moreover,

The fluctuations of True Qi emanating from his body were indeed controlled at the level of the Postnatal Peak, roughly equivalent to that of Luo Haochen on that day.

Splash~

Chen Yu slowly tread on the waves, keeping a distance from Luo Haotian on the surface of the lake.

At this moment,

Chen Yu acknowledged a certain gap between himself and this Heavenly List genius in the realms of True Qi control and movement technique.

"Take my first move."

Luo Haotian's expression was icy as a layer of scorching black energy surged around him, emitting a wildly raging and terrifying aura.

Chen Yu took a deep breath.

This Luo Haotian, with just the use of pure True Qi, could exert a pressure comparable to the Qi Transformation Innate level, far surpassing Pang Zhenzhen's performance earlier.

Splash~ Whoosh!

The spray of water suddenly blossomed, and a scorching black shadow struck towards Chen Yu.

Such incredible speed!

Chen Yu's heart pounded rapidly, he quickly gathered his power, greatly increasing his reaction speed.

He lifted his fist, black True Qi erupting with full force as his Copper Statue Technique operated to its limit, blasting towards a black shadow.

Whoosh!

The black shadow shifted its trajectory, vanishing like a specter.

In the very next instant,

Boom!

A fist radiating a profound and searing light, as if originating from a dark universe, came barreling down with oppressive heaviness towards the side of Chen Yu's back.

"What a powerful punch!"

"That a Postnatal stage could unleash such might!"

In the field of vision, where the fistlight passed, the surface of the lake split, the surrounding water evaporated instantly, shrouded in a misty vapor.

Chen Yu felt a surge of dark flame energy infiltrating his body first.

All the hairs on his body stood on end.

The opponent before him, whether it was in Cultivation, movement technique, or realm, far surpassed himself.

The situation was greatly disadvantageous to him.

Chen Yu's previous punch had already been executed halfway; even if he reflexively retracted it to counter, he would still fall into a defensive position.

"Brother Haotian, you must pull your punches."

In the pavilion far away, the graceful and classical white-robed lady sighed softly.

Luo Qiuman naturally understood that Luo Haotian intended to use these three moves to harshly teach Chen Yu a lesson, to reveal his “true colors.”

Furthermore,

Chen Yu had fallen into Luo Haotian’s “trap.”

With the same Cultivation and Bloodline Power, the advantage Luo Haotian had in terms of realm level and mastery of his Cultivation Technique could render his combat strength nearly double that of Luo Haochen!

Just then,

Woohoo!

A thunderous roar, like the sound of spring thunder, swept over the entire scene, causing Luo Qiuman’s heart to tremble.

On the lake,

The area where Chen Yu and Luo Haotian were, the water churned, and the twisted evil wind sound waves engulfed Luo Haotian.

Luo Haotian's form, his attack, halted momentarily!

The many spectators present all wore expressions of disbelief.

The might of Chen Yu's Sound Wave Secret Technique was so ferocious; it actually had such a noticeable effect on Luo Haotian, who was at the Innate Peak.

Although this was under the premise that Luo Haotian could only exhibit Postnatal Peak Cultivation.

A trace of surprise appeared between Luo Haotian's brows.

It turned out,

After Chen Yu's punch was half-executed and he realized countering Luo Haotian's blow while exposed would put him at a disadvantage,

He simply abandoned punching.

In the moment of turning back, he brewed a strike of the "Copper Lion Roar."

This time, the “Copper Lion Roar” was twice as mighty as the one used against Pang Zhenzhen, far exceeding Luo Haotian’s expectations.

At this moment.

Luo Haotian’s blood surged throughout his body, and with a sway of his figure, the punch that had the advantage suddenly halted for a half breath.

Half a breath of time.

Not only did it buy Chen Yu a moment to breathe, but Luo Haochen’s momentum was also weakened.

If right now.

Chen Yu launched a counter-punch, he could turn the tables.

But.

Chen Yu did not want to just turn the tables.

Whoosh!

The moment after executing “Copper Lion Roar,” he transformed into a blur of deep copper brilliance, with black malevolent wind swirling around him, and he slammed fiercely into Luo Haotian.

Boom!

Like a colossal copper statue weighing ten thousand jin, Chen Yu collided with Luo Haotian, with waves churning and evil winds violently sweeping ten zhang in all directions.

"What!"

The many talents present were rendered speechless in astonishment.

Bang!

Luo Haotian staggered back on the lake’s surface, and a trace of shock shown through his pupils.

In the moment that “Copper Lion Roar” weakened Luo Haochen’s offensive and his shape flickered, revealing a flaw, Chen Yu did not hesitate to charge at him.

Not only did he regain the advantage, but he also seized the opportunity to exploit the opponent's gap.

The heart accumulating power, the black True Qi, and the Copper Statue Gang Body—all three forces combined to send Luo Haotian flying five or six zhang.

"Kid, you're really ruthless!"

Luo Haotian steadied his blood and his face was ashen.

Had he not reacted swiftly in that split second, he likely would have been hit so hard by this lad that he would have vomited blood.

Even so.

His arm and shoulder still felt burning pain, nearly resulting in a minor injury.

On the other side.

Chen Yu felt a tyrannically scorching, overbearing flame power infiltrating his body.

Fortunately, his physical defense was strong enough, and within a few heartbeats, he had neutralized the flame power, remaining unharmed.

"As a big brother, you're only slightly better than your younger brother, even when at the same level of cultivation."

Chen Yu twisted his neck and wore a mocking smile.

As soon as these words came out, Luo Haotian's rage surged, and he was infuriated.

Under normal situations, or even when facing peers of the same level, he would not lose his cool because of this.

The key issue was.

That with high realm, high cultivation, and high bloodline advantages, his attack was almost reversed by this lad, he was put at a disadvantage, and he lost face in front of all the talents.

"Kid, I'll admit I underestimated you and was a bit careless. But during that strike, I didn't even use my Bloodline Power."

A sneer skimmed across the lake's surface.

In the blink of an eye, Luo Haotian passed through several blurry afterimages and moved close to Chen Yu.

Thump thump! Thump thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart prepared to unleash its power, entering a state ready to explode.

In an instant.

His strength, speed, including his reaction speed, increased dramatically, and his Spiritual Sense locked onto Luo Haotian.

Whizz!

Amidst the scorching black flow around Luo Haotian's body, another layer of incandescent fierce light emerged, akin to Luo Haochen's Bloodline Power, but even more pure and overbearing.

"Ancient Bloodline!"

Around the lake, a murmur arose from the various pavilions.

Many people began to worry covertly for Chen Yu, the Hunting King.

"Ha ha ha

A hearty laugh echoed across the lake.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu, like a black panther, suddenly increased his speed, not falling behind Luo Haotian.

Even in terms of absolute speed, he had a slight advantage.

"This guy

Luo Haotian felt a chill in his heart, not expecting Chen Yu to burst forth with such speed.

Whooom.

During Chen Yu's full-force burst, he took the initiative to meet him, releasing a black python wrapped in a dark glow, with malevolent wind and blood patterns intertwined.

Vaguely, a hint of blood scale pattern emerged on his arm.

In this moment.

Chen Yu used his "Dragon Scale Bloodline" in a small area, combined with his heart's explosive technique, amplifying his strength nearly one or two times his usual power.

Roar!

The transformed black python, released from his fist, was ferocious and emitted an ancient beast's pressure, clashing with Luo Haotian.

Boom!

As the two exchanged blows, waves several zhang high surged, magnificent in momentum, with water splashing even into the nearby pavilions.

Thud!

With a muffled groan, Luo Haotian was sent flying nearly ten zhang.

"How can this be!"

Luo Haotian's inner roar joined with the astonished cries of the crowd.

"How did Luo Haotian get sent flying again?"

The many geniuses of the academy were dumbfounded.

Even the classically elegant girl in white robes, "Luo Qiuman," had her cherry lips slightly parted, in disbelief.

But reality was indeed laid out before them.

Luo Haotian was sent flying directly by Chen Yu for the second time.

The difference was.

The first time with his body, and this time with his fist.

"Such formidable strength! Could it be that this person has transformed from a legendary Holy Beast."

Inside the main pavilion, Princess Ning couldn't help but exclaim.

A discerning person could see that Chen Yu's second move overwhelmed Luo Haotian because of his sudden rise in explosive strength, which was terrifying.

The heart's explosion, coupled with the momentary enhancement by the Dragon Scale Bloodline, created a formidable strength that even exceeded Chen Yu's own imagination.

"What just happened!"

Luo Haotian forcefully suppressed a surge of stagnant blood within him, his face full of astonishment.

"The Bloodline Power that emerged from this lad for a moment actually imposed a deterring pressure on my Bai Chi Bloodline, only allowing me to utilize seventy to eighty percent of the Bloodline Power

Luo Haotian's inner turmoil was indescribable.

Just now.

Had it not been for his body being secretly protected by Innate True Qi, he would probably have had a few ribs broken.

However, this detail of “cheating” was hardly noticeable by outsiders.

"Sir, regarding our agreement of three moves, only the last one remains. For the first two moves, it seems you were sent flying both times."

Chen Yu's face was filled with ridicule.

What does it matter if your Cultivation Realm is slightly higher than mine?

Similarly in the Postnatal Stage, Chen Yu ignored these differences with absolute strength and explosive power.

"Kid, don't be too arrogant. I haven't used my real trump card yet."

Luo Haotian's face alternated between red and green.

"Oh!"

"So, you're saying that sending you flying a third time might present a little difficulty

Chapter 233: Flying to the Sky

On the lake surface.

This seemingly "unequal" three-move duel had far exceeded the expectations of all the geniuses.

The first two moves.

Luo Haotian had been sent flying by Chen Yu consecutively, and although he was not substantially injured, his loss of face was greater.

Princess Ning, Luo Qiuman, He Qiuyun, and other top talents from the four major academies all wore expressions of shock.

Even more inconceivable.

Chen Yu openly declared that he would send Luo Haotian flying a third time.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Luo Haotian's complexion turned the color of liver, and his eyes displayed a deadly, chilling murderous intent.

As a genius of the Heavenly Ranking and a descendant of the Ancient Clan, he had never suffered such humiliation.

But what could he do?

His cultivation and bloodline power were restricted; otherwise, he would have killed this man with a single punch.

"This Chen Yu is really arrogant!"

"But, this man indeed has the right to be arrogant. If Luo Haotian had suppressed his cultivation to the Postnatal Early Stage, he would probably have been defeated even more miserably."

"Perhaps this is the strongest Hunting King in the history of Yunlai Prefecture."

The gathered geniuses whispered quietly among themselves.

Many talented students had smiles on their faces, looking as though they were watching a spectacle.

Judging from the situation.

Chen Yu had a high likelihood of calmly handling this three-move agreement.

The key was.

This third and final move.

In the final move, Luo Haotian would definitely burst forth with his strongest battle prowess within the limit of his cultivation.

"You've successfully riled me up, boy

Luo Haotian's eyes were about to split open, veins bulging, his face swallowed by rage.

Whoosh!

Luo Haotian's entire body suddenly shone with a swirling hot wind of black and white, pushing his True Qi and bloodline power to an extreme, even surpassing his previous efforts.

Not just that.

A fiercely glowing white flame flickered in the palm of his hand, emitting an oppressive force that suffocated those around him.

"White Shining True Flame!"

"This is a postnatal flame mastered by the Luo Family."

Princess Ning's bright eyes twinkled as she murmured softly.

"With the Luo Family's bloodline and their secret traditional recipes, combined with extremely precious materials like White Flame Crystals, they can cultivate it, although with a small chance of success

Many talents showed faces full of envy.

Being able to cultivate True Fire Spirit Flame in the Qi Transformation Realm was as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns, generally requiring great opportunities.

And this Luo Family, with their rich heritage and long traditions, could cultivate such powerful postnatal True Flame.

Whoosh-hum!

The white flame merged into the black-and-white hot currents within Luo Haotian's body, acting like oil on fire, bursting forth with a destructive force of intense flames.

In an instant.

Luo Haotian's demonstrated might and aura had nearly doubled compared to his second move.

"So powerful!"

Many spectators gasped in amazement.

A fierce smile appeared on Luo Haotian's face, and between his arms, a dragon of intertwining black and white flames emerged, about seven to ten meters long.

However.

Before Luo Haotian could make a move.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu, on the other hand, charged over at a terrifying speed.

"What!"

The entire audience let out a shocked gasp.

Facing the unprecedentedly powerful third move, Chen Yu actually took the initiative to attack.

Swoosh-boom!

Chen Yu, like a black rock pellet, had doubled his usual speed under his heart's eruptive state.

Moreover.

He utilized dark True Qi, much more formidable than ordinary True Qi.

"If it's just an attack similar to earlier

Luo Haotian's mouth curled into a mocking sneer, he pushed his bloodline, True Fire, and True Qi to their utmost limits within the constraints, waiting for Chen Yu's arrival.

He did not realize.

He had now transitioned from offense to defense, from being proactive to reactive.

Whoosh-swoosh!

When Chen Yu was about thirteen to sixteen meters away, his dark-copper arm wrapped in dark True Qi, suddenly flashed with a layer of blood scale patterns.

Roar!

His aura surged, almost doubling, and a faint dragon's chant echoed, exuding an aura like that of an Ancient Beast True Dragon.

Luo Haotian's pupils slightly narrowed, his bloodline quivering within him.

The next moment.

Chen Yu struck close, his dark malevolent python, now coated with blood scale patterns, enveloped Luo Haotian.

"Trivial tricks!"

Luo Haotian swung a fist that unleashed a mighty dragon of black-and-white flames, the rolling wind and flames completely swallowing the malevolent python, initially seizing the advantage.

It seemed.

Chen Yu was about to fall into a disadvantageous position.

After all, he couldn't recklessly display his dragon scale bloodline, lest the origins of the Blood Dragon Beast be recognized.

His dark True Qi could, at most, match the level of the opponent's True Qi.

But Luo Haotian also had the support of True Fire.

Just when many talents thought that the third move would end with Luo Haotian slightly outperforming.

"Defeat!"

Chen Yu shouted coldly, the malevolent giant python and blood scale patterns he swung out bloomed with a layer of crystal-clear blood-colored flame light.

Whoosh-boom!

That malevolent giant python suddenly transformed into a black blood flame dragon, its oppressive power doubling instantly, and in a moment, it swallowed Luo Haotian's black-and-white flame dragon.

How is this possible! This lad actually has a type of Blood Path True Flame."

Luo Haotian's body and heart shook, his complexion was very vivid.

Bang!

Chen Yu swiftly closed the gap, the immense force in his fist sending Luo Haotian flying dozens of meters away.

With his heart in an eruptive state, Chen Yu's strength and speed had doubled.

With the bolster of the dragon scale bloodline, his strength and defense further increased.

Swoosh! Splash!

Luo Haotian was hurled fifteen or sixteen meters away, crashing into the lake, instantly becoming a drenched chicken.

The entire place fell silent.

"Hahaha

Someone couldn't help but laugh, leading to a roar of laughter from the entire crowd.

Splash!

Luo Haotian burst up from the lake, his face almost distorted with sinister fury, his complexion turning ashen, his eyes brimming with fiery murderous intent.

Because he was protected by Innate Peak True Qi, Luo Haotian wasn't much injured.

However.

In front of so many academy members, such public humiliation would become a stain for life.

"To death with you!"

Luo Haotian's body surged with a black-red flame wind, "rumble" echoed, and the surrounding lake water churned, whipping up waves several meters high.

Boom-swoosh!

A residual image flashed, and only a red-black wind shadow remained in the void.

The next moment.

Luo Haotian's figure directly leapt across the sky, charging towards Chen Yu like lightning.

Chen Yu's breath hitched, feeling a terrifying pressure.

At that moment,

Luo Haotian's full strength erupted, surpassing Elder Mao in power, easily capable of slaying someone at the level of the Water Moon Sect Master.

Once in close range, he could likely be killed instantly.

"Luo Haotian, stop!"

In the main pavilion, Princess Ning's expression drastically changed as she cried out in alarm.

However,

The distance to the area of confrontation was too far, and there was no hope for rescue in time.

"With Luo Haotian at full power, his combat strength is nearly at the Guiyuan Realm; Chen Yu's death is certain!"

A cold glint appeared in He Qiuyun's eyes.

Before this,

He had lured Chen Yu to attend this gathering with no good intentions.

"Chen Yu!"

Ye Luofeng's face paled and her delicate body trembled.

She had never anticipated that this young man's life-or-death crisis would throw her heart into such turmoil.

At that moment,

She even secretly grasped the Heavenly Que Fragmented Sword, ready to expose it if it meant saving Chen Yu.

However,

The battlefield was hundreds of feet away from her and it was impossible to intervene in time.

"Die!"

In an instant, Luo Haotian moved over several yards and unleashed a booming roar of a dark red light from his palm.

Boom!

The force of his palm strike caused the lake surface around Chen Yu to burst open, sending water soaring into the air and obscuring the view.

"It missed!"

Someone exclaimed in a low voice.

"Look, in the sky!"

A few prodigies looked up.

Bang!

Chen Yu's figure had already flown up about seven to nine yards, using the force of the water to leap even higher.

"Foolish!"

A cruel smile formed on Luo Haotian's lips.

Had Chen Yu run towards the bottom of the lake or towards Princess Ning, he might have had a chance to survive.

But,

Chen Yu chose to evade into the sky, losing any chance to maneuver.

More importantly,

As someone at the Innate Peak, Luo Haofei could hover momentarily in the air.

Simply put,

With his immense and powerful Innate True Qi, he could briefly fight in the sky without touching the ground.

This was something those at the Postnatal Stage could not achieve.

"End it!"

Luo Haotian, hovering in mid-air, leaped upwards and threw another punch towards Chen Yu.

However,

To everyone's surprise, the second strike also missed its target.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu's figure suddenly soared an additional twenty-three to twenty-six yards up into the sky.

What!

Luo Haotian's eyes narrowed, and his body shook as he looked up.

"Ha ha ha

A loud laughter echoed above the lake surface.

Whooooosh!

Suddenly, a tall young man with a pair of black wings formed behind him, arms crossed, hovered above looking down.

"A flying treasure!"

The entire crowd was stunned, mixed with envious and jealous gazes.

Whoo~

Princess Ning, Ye Luofeng, and others couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The worried and anxious expression on Ye Luofeng's beautiful face was replaced by a hint of joy.

This scene made He Qiuyun beside them secretly resentful and unwilling.

"This boy!"

Luo Haotian was nearly bursting with anger.

In his raging fury, he had been ready to kill Chen Yu on the spot.

It was so close.

He had almost caught up to deliver a killing blow to Chen Yu.

But he never expected,

That the boy would possess a flying treasure and seemed to have anticipated this, already mid-leap at his most powerful moment.

"Chen Yu, lazy genius of the Ancient Clan, Tianlist, is this how you break promises?"

Chen Yu floated in the air,

Maintaining a distance of several tens of yards above Luo Haotian, circling overhead.

"Luo Haotian, you are not welcome here!"

An icy, displeased female voice came from the main pavilion.

Princess Ning looked sternly and unfavorably at Luo Haotian.

"That's right! A descendant of the Ancients, blatantly breaking his word in front of everyone, this is too much!"

"Had it not been for the Hunting King Chen Yu being prepared, anyone else might have perished on the spot."

"Yunlai Prefecture doesn't welcome such guests!"

The prodigious youths present, with angry and unfriendly expressions, voiced their condemnation.

After all,

This was the home ground of Yunlai Prefecture.

And the talents present were mostly from within the Yunlai Prefecture.

"Luo Qiuman, on behalf of my brother, apologizes to Brother Chen and everyone here."

Luo Qiuman, dressed in a white elegant outfit, landed on the lake surface, her face bitter and apologetic.

On the spot,

She bowed deeply to Chen Yu, her expression somewhat complex.

"Goodbye, and don't come back!"

Chen Yu had no fondness for the Luo siblings.

Luo Qiuman, grabbing Luo Haotian, apologized to Princess Ning and bid her farewell.

After the Luo siblings left,

Chen Yu's black wings fluttered, and he landed beside Ye Luofeng.

"Sister Ye, how do you rate my flying skills?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

"Truly an indestructible cockroach."

Ye Luofeng, with a tight face, managed not to crack a smile and turned away, ignoring Chen Yu.

After the disturbance,

The gathering of academy prodigies came to a temporary close.

"Brother Chen, this was my oversight, nearly causing you trouble."

Princess Ning spoke earnestly.

"No worries. I was confident I could escape a third time and was prepared for the worst."

Chen Yu waved it off with a smile.

"Chen Yu. I heard you were choosing between 'Tianyang Academy' and 'No Demon Academy'?"

Princess Ning asked.

"That's right."

"Well, Luo Haotian is at No Demon Academy, and he holds some power there. I advise you to give up on that academy and choose 'Yunyang Academy' instead. I can still look out for you a bit."

Chapter 234: Early Stage of Gang Body

I advise you to give up on this institute and choose the 'academy' instead, Sister Ning can still look out for you there."

Commandery Princess Ning smiled kindly.

This gathering had put Chen Yu in a dangerous position, and she felt somewhat guilty.

"Thank you for your kindness, Commandery Princess. I will carefully consider the matter of academy selection."

Chen Yu politely said.

He understood the good intentions of Commandery Princess Ning.

But.

He would not choose another institute just because Luo Tianhao was in the No Demon Academy.

Chen Yu would only choose the academy that was the most suitable for his growth.

After the gathering ended.

Chen Yu didn't linger any longer, leaving with Ye Luofeng.

"Miss Ye, until we meet again at the Sky Sword Academy."

He Qiuyun bowed his fists.

Ye Luofeng nodded slightly and set off with Chen Yu on the return journey to the Fu Family.

Shortly after Chen Yu and his companion left.

In a luxurious side hall of the Prince Manor.

Inside.

Marquis Yunlai and Commandery Princess Ning were present, along with the Luo brothers who had left not long ago, and an elder with a flower-like beard.

"Tianhao, how could you trouble that Chen Yu on your own!"

The bearded elder reproached.

"Great-Uncle, I just wanted to test the man's true strength to determine if he had anything to do with Haochen's death,"

Luo Haotian said with a look of grievance.

"Test? With so many people around, you clearly had the intent to kill."

Commandery Princess Ning was slightly angry.

After returning to the Prince Manor, she immediately reported the matter to her father, Marquis Yunlai.

Just in time.

The Luo Family's elder was also in the Prince Manor, and they confronted him right then and there.

"Commandery Princess Ning might have misunderstood."

The bearded elder smiled faintly.

"At the time, Tianhao had lost face, and it's natural for a young man to lose his reason and harbor the intent to kill. But I believe he certainly would not have gone through with it. Besides, that Chen Yu didn't suffer a single hair's harm."

The bearded elder spoke in a measured tone.

After speaking.

He then smiled apologetically at Marquis Yunlai, "It's my Luo Family's fault for not managing well. I hereby offer my apologies."

"It's normal for young men to show off their strength and compete fiercely. I understand,"

Said Marquis Yunlai, his face showing no surprise.

Since Luo Haotian hadn't harmed a single hair on Chen Yu's head, there was no way for the Prince Manor to pursue the matter.

"However, I hope that the matter of Luo Haochen's death can be put to rest for now. It seems that Tianhao's test has already proven Chen Yu's innocence."

Marquis Yunlai's tone shifted, becoming stern.

Upon hearing this.

The expressions on both the bearded elder and Luo Haotian changed slightly.

Marquis Yunlai clearly intended to protect Chen Yu, reminding and warning the Luo Family not to act rashly against him.

Even if the Ancient Clan had fallen from its prime, compared to Chen Yu and the Fu Family, they were still a formidable force.

"Very well, my Luo Family will end our investigation here."

The bearded elder sighed.

The Luo Family, although not fearing a manor of this size, were still in the territory of others.

Besides.

This Marquis Yunlai was a royal relative, having a distant blood connection with the Yun Zhao Royal Family.

That same day.

The Ancient Clan Luo Family bid their farewell.

"Chen Yu, this is all the help I can offer you

Marquis Yunlai murmured to himself.

...

In less than a day.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng rode on flying creatures and returned to the Fu Family.

That very night.

Chen Yu and his companion met with the high-level members of the Fu Family.

Fu Yangzi, Family Head Fu Yuan, and others were all present.

"We made a promise that if the two of you could seize the title of Hunting King, our Fu Family would do our best to satisfy one request from each of you,"

Family Head Fu Yuan said with a smile.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng both pondered for a moment on this request.

"I want Fire Spirit Ginseng and Ice Snow Lotus, ten of each, aged between two hundred to three hundred years,"

Chen Yu said.

The requirement he stated was for the two main herbs of the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Formula.

Although Chen Yu had a large number of genuine yuan stones.

He had heard that the fees in the four major academies were very high, and enjoying some of the cultivation resources there also required yuan stones.

If he were to cultivate without restraint, ten thousand genuine yuan stones might not last half a year.

"No problem."

Family Head Fu Yuan agreed promptly.

Chen Yu's request was indeed very modest.

"Also, I hope the Fu Family can provide information on both Yunyang Academy and No Demon Academy. Especially, which academy offers the most suitable Body Cultivation Technique inheritances."

Chen Yu added.

Of course, he knew that ten Fire Spirit Ginsengs and Ice Snow Lotuses were not a big deal for the Fu Family.

Therefore.

His request also included this addition.

The Fu Family, after all, was the great clan of a territory, with a slight connection to the Fu Family of the four great super clans.

"We can do that. We will provide you with the latest information,"

Fu Yangzi nodded.

Afterward.

Ye Luofeng also made her request.

"I want a mid-grade or higher Heart Purifying Pill, or a drop of Moon Spirit Liquid,"

Ye Luofeng said calmly.

Upon hearing her request, the faces of the Fu Family members creased slightly.

"It appears that Miss Ye is planning to hit the Innate Stage and harbors big ambitions,"

Fu Yangzi remarked with a sigh.

After finishing speaking, he took out a small porcelain bottle and handed it to Ye Luofeng.

Ye Luofeng accepted the bottle, looked at it, and showed a pleased expression.

Having completed two minor requests.

Fu Yangzi and Family Head Fu Yuan exchanged glances.

"The two of you are likely to head to one of the four major academies, but I wonder if it's possible for you to become permanent Guest Elders of the Fu Family."

Fu Yuan proposed.

When making this request, several of the Fu Family's higher-ups had a slightly complex expression on their faces.

The Fu Family was aware that they couldn't retain exceptional talents like Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng.

They could only settle for the next best thing.

To have these two great talents become fixed Guest Elders in the Fu Family.

If, after twenty years or so, both of them were promoted to the Guiyuan Realm or achieved even greater feats, it would be an excellent long-term investment for the Fu Family.

"Of course, every year we will provide a Guest Elder stipend, including corresponding cultivation aid," added Fu Yangzi.

"Good,"

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng exchanged a glance and accepted.

After all, the position of Guest Elder wouldn't have any impact.

Moreover, upon their arrival in Yun Zhao Country, the Fu Family had indeed offered significant assistance. novel.cøm

Without the hunting competition as a stepping stone, they couldn't have entered the sight of the "Four Great Academies" so quickly.

...

There were still two to three months left before the entrance assessments of the Four Great Academies.

Chen Yu and Ye Luofeng were in no rush and planned to cultivate peacefully in the Fu Family for one or two months.

Both had been given recommendation slots for the respective academies, allowing them to skip most of the assessments and proceed directly to the final stages of admissions.

The next day.

Chen Yu received ten Ice Snow Lotuses and Fire Spirit Ginseng from the Fu Family, all aged between two to three hundred years.

"That was quick,"

Chen Yu revealed a happy expression and immediately concocted bottles of Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid.

Over the next month.

Chen Yu began a dedicated retreat, advancing equally in the Yuan Sha Divine Skill and the Copper Statue Technique.

In terms of speed.

The progress of the Copper Statue Technique was certainly faster; Chen Yu's Body Technique talent was undeniable.

In the blink of an eye.

A month had passed.

Chen Yu had made no small progress with both the Yuan Sha Divine Skill and the Copper Statue Technique.

And on this day.

Chen Yu sensed a strong fluctuation of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, accompanied by a resonating hum of swords and a surge of Sword Intent.

"Could this Sword Intent be

Chen Yu pondered.

At the same moment.

Above a bamboo forest, the Primordial Qi of heaven and earth surged and condensed into a cluster of cold sword clouds, emitting dazzling rays of light, reflecting a translucent Azure Darkness Sword Light.

A surge of ancient and vast Sword Intent echoed around the bamboo forest.

Whoosh whoosh!

Around Ye Luofeng's seclusion pavilion, the tips of some bamboo and trees suddenly turned into a pile of flying ash, scattering away.

"A comprehension of Sword Dao that has reached the heavens and earth!"

"This woman's Sword Dao talent is indeed exceptional; even when advancing to the Innate stage, she exhibits such incredible signs."

Ye Luofeng's advancement drew the attention of the Fu Family's upper echelons.

Fu Yangzi alongside another middle-aged woman of the Guiyuan Realm from the Fu Family stood shoulder to shoulder, gazing into the distance towards the direction of the bamboo forest.

Elsewhere.

Chen Yu stepped out of his room, looking in the direction of Ye Luofeng's advancement.

"As expected, she has advanced, and with such astonishing Sword Dao phenomena,"

Chen Yu felt a tightening in his chest, sensing the pressure.

However.

He remembered his "maid agreement" with this woman for five years and a smile appeared on his face.

Five years later.

If this woman were strong enough, she wouldn't merely be a simple maid but could also serve as a beautiful personal bodyguard.

Back in his room.

"It's time to use the 'Demon Soul Pill

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, his eyes flickering slightly.

The Demon Soul Pill was a significant reward from the hunting competition.

Taking this pill could greatly enhance one's cultivation in the Postnatal Stage and strengthen one's physique and spirit.

That evening.

Chen Yu swallowed the "Demon Soul Pill" and immediately felt a wild medicinal power being released within his body, and the sound of Demon Beasts roaring faintly reached his ears.

Splash~

Chen Yu's Primordial Evil True Qi within his body surged restlessly, fusing with the medicinal force.

"I didn't expect the pill to be so compatible with the Primordial Evil True Qi,"

Chen Yu's face showed surprise.

The Demon Soul Pill, personally refined by Marquis Yunlai, was made from the essence, blood, and spirit of Demon Beasts and was quite domineering in its medicinal effects.

It was said that the pill should not be used extensively and that one was enough for those in the Postnatal Stage.

During the absorption of its medicinal force, Chen Yu felt a strange demonic spirit power nourishing his own spirit.

This effect was similar to the Blood Soul Bud, but its strength and purity were far inferior.

Fortunately, Chen Yu practiced the "Heavenly Heart Refining," which could refine this power and eliminate the slight impurities in the medicinal strength.

The most significant medicinal power of the Demon Soul Pill was the contained essence and blood strength of the demonic spirit.

This medicinal power could enhance True Qi and fortify one's constitution.

One could say.

The Demon Soul Pill offered an overall enhancement to cultivators; it was a pity it couldn't be taken in excess, or it would inhibit one's potential for upward cultivation.

Three days later.

Chen Yu completed the absorption of the Demon Soul Pill's entire power and felt a sense of expansion in his Qi Sea.

"My cultivation has reached the limit of the early Postnatal Stage,"

Chen Yu nodded satisfactorily.

Not only that.

The power of the pill even propelled his Copper Statue Technique to advance further.

His "Copper Statue Gang Body" was almost touching the Small Success Realm.

This delightfully surprised Chen Yu.

Over the following days.

He then focused solely on cultivating the Copper Statue Technique, taking half a bottle of Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid each day.

Finally.

After ten days.

Chen Yu's "Copper Statue Gang Body" broke through to the Small Success Realm in one fell swoop, his physique, defense, and strength once again increased by a large margin.

Generally speaking.

The Small Success of Copper Statue Gang Body corresponded to the Postnatal Middle Stage.

However.

Chen Yu's heart's physique, coupled with the boost it provided, allowed him to contend with those in the Postnatal Middle Stage based solely on this technique.

After reaching the Small Success of "Copper Statue Gang Body."

Chen Yu took a moment to consolidate his gains and felt his physique's foundation become even sturdier.

He wasn't satisfied with just this.

Chen Yu immediately continued to focus on cultivating the Yuan Sha Divine Skill, pushing his cultivation further on the foundation of the early Postnatal Stage limit...

Chapter 235: Advancement, Confirming the Academy

Copper Statue Gang Body Small Success.

After achieving early success with the Copper Statue Gang Body, Chen Yu focused on the "Yuan Sha Divine Skill," secluding himself for nearly a month in an attempt to make a breakthrough to the Postnatal Middle Stage.

At this time,

Over two months had passed since the hunting competition.

Sigh~

One day, Chen Yu walked out of his room, his aura even more restrained and profound.

"I was so close to breaking through to the Postnatal Middle Stage," he said nonchalantly, unaffected by honor or disgrace.

The effects of a Demon Soul Pill were undeniably potent and extraordinary, typically suitable for only one use at the Qi Transformation Realm level.

The pill even hastened Chen Yu's advancement to early success in the Gang Body.

However,

His attempt to ride that momentum into the Postnatal Middle Stage failed just short of success.

He wasn't surprised or disappointed by the outcome.

For one, his lower-grade Spiritual Body talent was merely adequate, far from matching those of true Spirit Body prodigies.

Secondly, after the Qi Transformation Realm, advancing in realms would require years of accumulation.

At this level,

Small realm advancements were generally reckoned in years; it was normal for those of average talent and without great opportunity to not advance for a decade or more.

By comparison,

It had only been a few months since Chen Yu had advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm, not even half a year.

Although he hadn't succeeded in progressing further,

He felt that his Cultivation Technique, the purity of his True Qi, and other aspects had reached a peak.

Perhaps in a few days, or maybe in a few months, he could advance at any moment.

Chen Yu had ended his seclusion today because the enrollment for the "Four Great Academies" was less than a month away.

That very afternoon,

He met with Ye Luofeng.

After Ye Luofeng had advanced to the Innate stage and consolidated her power for half a month, she had already ended her seclusion.

"In three days, I will set out early for the 'Sky Sword Academy'," Ye Luofeng announced her plans.

Her clear eyes shone with a complex emotion difficult to name as they swept past the youth who had accompanied her in battles across ancient lands.

"At least you've set your goal; I haven't decided on a final academy yet,"

Chen Yu waved his hand slightly, expressing a hint of envy.

Without much conversation,

They parted ways in such an indifferent manner.

"Isn't there even a simple farewell or blessing among friends?"

Ye Luofeng watched him leave, biting her lower lip in a slight annoyance as she stomped lightly.

After all,

She had proactively given her first kiss of significant personal meaning to him, yet he seemed to act as if nothing had happened.

Or perhaps,

He truly regarded that kiss as nothing more than a simple wager, with no further thought.

But the fondness and appreciation that had previously been clear in his eyes were unmistakably genuine.

Suddenly,

Ye Luofeng felt a twinge of envy toward Chen Yu for his ability to be so carefree, to easily let go, and to have such an open-minded attitude.

What she didn't know was

The real reason wasn't just Chen Yu's carefree nature.

That kiss was far from his first and he was no longer a virgin.

This was unlike Ye Luofeng, whose first experience at eighteen had been initiated by herself, and as a woman, she was naturally more sensitive to such matters.

...

After parting with Ye Luofeng, Chen Yu returned to his residence.

On this occasion,

He had additional information at his disposal about Yunyang Academy and No Demon Academy.

Chen Yu first read about Yunyang Academy.

Officially named Yunyang Imperial College.

As the name suggests, it was an official academy established by the royal family of Yun Zhao Country, commanding significant influence throughout the ancient nation.

However,

The academy was predominantly open to members of the royal family, ancient clans, and some noble officials.

Students graduating from Yunyang Academy were given priority to serve Yun Zhao Country and were easily granted titles and ranks.

After a cursory review,

Chen Yu concluded that Yunyang Academy was the most comprehensive.

If No Demon Academy was representative of the sect era's heterodoxy and minor schools, and Sky Star Academy stood for orthodoxy and righteousness,

Then Yunyang Academy encompassed the essence of both righteous and evil paths and even integrated and extended them.

Perhaps,

While it might not excel in any one path compared to the other three major academies, its comprehensiveness and all-around strength were the strongest.

"After all, it's the official academy of the ancient state," Chen Yu sighed softly.

Besides that,

Yunyang Academy epitomized the pinnacle of the ancient country in terms of "Bloodline Inheritance" and "Bloodline Secret Techniques."

Within Yunyang Academy, the proportion of bloodline talents was the highest.

At least half of the talents from the ten ancient clans would choose Yunyang Academy.

"Bloodline inheritance..."

Chen Yu thought of this and frowned slightly.

The bloodline absorbed by his heart could be used as Bloodline Source Power, but it would be depleted completely, and the method of replenishment was not yet clear.

This was not the same as a true bloodline inheritance.

If he chose Yunyang Academy,

It was possible that the experts there, who specialized in bloodline research, might see through his issues.

Including his dragon scale bloodline, most people couldn't identify it.

However, if he were at Yunyang Academy, there was no guarantee someone wouldn't recognize the connection to the Blood Dragon Beast, which could cause trouble.

"The secret of absorbing a bloodline should not be exposed," Chen Yu thought with concern.

Apart from that,

The constraints at Yunyang Academy were a bit stronger than those at the other three major academies.

For example,

To study the truly core esoteric teachings of the academy, one might have to swear loyalty to the royal family of Yun Zhao Country.

Alternatively, if one did not swear loyalty, learning such teachings might come at several times the price.

"The freedom at No Demon Academy is nicer," Chen Yu pondered as he finished reviewing the information on No Demon Academy.

Notably, a member of the Fu Family had indicated that No Demon Academy had a small amount of Body Cultivation legacy techniques.

Within No Demon Academy,

There was a technique proclaimed to be the "foremost defensive Cultivation Technique" of the Kunyun Continent since ancient times, listed among the ten unique skills of the ancient world.

Although not a pure Body Cultivation Technique, it was said to incorporate Body Cultivation legacies.

Upon reading this, Chen Yu couldn't help but feel thrilled.

Merging ancient Body Cultivation marvels that topped the defense techniques through the ages indeed made him yearn.

"I shall choose this institute."

Chen Yu's eyes flashed, and he finally made his decision.

The freedom offered by the No Demon Academy, with its minimal restrictions, was also a significant factor in his decision.

After deciding on the academy,

Chen Yu began to arrange his itinerary.

The No Demon Academy's admission assessment was still more than twenty days away.

Since Chen Yu had an invitation, he did not have to go through the previous rounds of screening assessments.

Moreover,

There was a Transmission Array in Yunlai Prefecture that could directly transport him to the No Demon Academy, which was very convenient.

Three days later, Ye Luofeng left the Fu Family and headed for the Sky Sword Academy.

Chen Yu began his quiet cultivation again.

This time, he did not limit himself to cultivating the Yuan Sha Divine Skill, nor was he insistent on advancing to the Postnatal Middle Stage.

Even so,

He devoted a greater part of his focus to quiet cultivation with the "Heavenly Heart Refining," in conjunction with the Moon Spirit Ore Mother.

As a result, half a month later,

During a routine practice of the Yuan Sha Heart Method, Chen Yu's True Qi flowed smoothly and unobstructed, clearing a large area of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians...

Buzz!

Inside the Qi Sea, the core of dark True Qi vibrated, with the surrounding Primordial Evil True Qi spinning rapidly.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The essence, energy, and blood within his body swiftly poured into the Qi Sea, transforming into True Qi.

"The bottleneck has been broken."

Chen Yu showed an expression of joy, his essence, energy, and spirit highly concentrated as he held a genuine yuan stone in his hand, drawing in the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

Half a day later,

The space in Chen Yu's Qi Sea expanded nearly twice in size, and the group of Primordial Evil True Qi also expanded, appearing deeper and more profound.

This meant that Chen Yu had advanced to the Postnatal Middle Stage.

After this breakthrough,

Chen Yu discovered that the core of dark True Qi within the True Qi group emanated an aura of pressure that was even stronger than regular Innate True Qi.

It seemed

This dark True Qi grew stronger with the increase of his cultivation level.

"What exactly is this small cluster of dark True Qi?"

Chen Yu was always puzzled in his heart.

The day he broke through to the Qi Transformation Realm, he had triggered an Evil Qi phenomenon, attracting some Heaven and Earth essence, thus forming this cluster of black True Qi.

Chen Yu had suspected that it was "True Evil Qi" or perhaps the initial form of "True Evil Qi."

True Evil Qi is a special force formed in the Yuan Sha Divine Skill, where the Evil Qi is condensed to the extreme and merged with True Qi.

The power of this True Evil Qi far surpassed that of regular True Qi.

Several days later,

Chen Yu consolidated his current realm, only then did he successfully conclude his closed-door cultivation.

Inside a side hall of the Fu Family,

"Guest Chen is departing, eh! You've advanced..."

Family Head Fu Yuan exclaimed with surprise.

He clearly remembered it had only been half a year since Chen Yu had advanced to the Qi Transformation Realm; at most, it could be considered half a year. Such progress was truly astonishing.

It was hard to believe that this youth was merely a lower-grade Spiritual Body.

"Perhaps it's the effect of the Demon Soul Pill, or maybe it's good fortune from the last advancement to the Qi Transformation Realm..."

Chen Yu offered a slight smile.

Consecutive advancements to the Early Stage of Gang Body and the Postnatal Middle Stage had made his strength and foundation more profound.

Especially the advancement to the Postnatal Middle Stage had been quicker than expected.

Chen Yu analyzed that there were primarily three reasons for his swift progress: a solid foundation, the good fortune of advanced black True Qi, and the miraculous effects of the Demon Soul Pill, which could greatly increase his cultivation level.

Without one of these three, it would be difficult to advance.

However,

Chen Yu had overlooked an even more critical factor.

His mental strength was exceptionally powerful, surpassing that of an average person in the Innate stage, especially after absorbing the Blood Soul Bud and cultivating the "Heavenly Heart Refining."

"Junior is here to bid farewell to the Family Head, as I am about to head to the No Demon Academy."

Chen Yu stated his intention.

"The No Demon Academy? Be on guard against that Ancient Clan Luo Family. Luo Tianhao is a person who never forgets a grudge."

Family Head Fu Yuan kindly reminded him.

"I understand."

Chen Yu nodded and asked a few more questions before standing up to leave.

The next morning,

Chen Yu rode one of the Fu Family's flying creatures and once again arrived at the Yunlai Royal City.

The Yunlai Royal City had a vital area designated for Transmissions, capable of reaching the major royal cities of the thirty-six prefectures of Yun Zhao Country.

"Transmission to Tianhe Prefecture."

Chen Yu stood in a vast underground palace plaza, surrounded by heavily guarded soldiers.

His sharp senses even detected the presence of the Guiyuan Realm.

Within this underground palace, passages cut through in all directions, dividing into numerous Transmission plazas.

Each Transmission plaza featured a Transmission Array, corresponding to different destinations.

"One thousand lower-grade Primordial Stones."

A Law Enforcer collected the transmission fee from Chen Yu.

"That's really not cheap."

Chen Yu couldn't help but lament; this Transmission Array was certainly a money-maker.

One thousand lower-grade Primordial Stones equated to a hundred thousand lowest-grade Primordial Stones.

But had he not chosen to use the Transmission Array, he would have had to cross nearly ten prefectures; even if he rode a flying creature non-stop, it would likely take half a year.

Before long,

Some figures had gathered around the plaza for "Tianhe Prefecture."

This Transmission Array could transfer twenty people at once, much larger in scale than the one Chen Yu had used in the Moon Mine.

It was said,

Transmitting one person and ten people consumed a marginally different amount of Primordial Stones.

"Just one more to go."

The Law Enforcer in charge of the transmission murmured quietly.

Swoosh!

Just then, an ugly Black Robed Puppet Master sped over.

Hmm?

Chen Yu found the figure familiar—upon closer inspection, it was none other than the Wu Family's Guest Puppet Master.

"It's you?"

The Black Robed Puppet Master, seeing Chen Yu, paused slightly in his gaze.

"To the No Demon Academy?"

Before the Transmission Array was activated, the Black Robed Puppet Master couldn't resist giving Chen Yu another look.

Chapter 236: Academy Assessment

"No Demon Academy?"

If it weren't for the trace of astonishment on the Black Robed Puppet Master's face, and his last-minute hurried joining of the Transmission, Chen Yu might have mistakenly thought that this person had some designs on him.

After all, at the “Hunting Conference,” he and the Black Robed Puppet Master had formed a considerable grudge.

"Hmm."

Chen Yu nodded slightly, affirming the Black Robed Puppet Master’s guess.

Clearly,

Both had chosen the No Demon Academy and had coincidentally met up.

He had previously reviewed information about the No Demon Academy, which included some heritages in various auxiliary studies, indeed suitable for a Black Robed Puppet Master.

A dazzling crystal silver brilliance shone on the Transmission Square, accompanied by a strong wave of spatial fluctuations.

The figures of Chen Yu and nearly twenty others quickly blurred and faded, vanishing from sight.

After a bout of turbulence and confusion,

Chen Yu and the Black Robed Puppet Master's figures appeared in the Transmission Square of the distant Tianhe Prefecture.

"Ow!"

Among the crowd, several young talents, unsteady from dizziness, emitted muffled moans.

Chen Yu stood in place, completely still.

The Black Robed Puppet Master swayed slightly, almost imperceptibly, yet was barely affected.

Seeing Chen Yu's reaction, a hint of surprise appeared on the gaunt and ugly face of the Black Robed Puppet Master nearby.

"Crossing seven or eight prefectures, the discomfort from this Transmission feels much less than the last time with the ancient Array,"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

Seven or eight prefectures—that was at least equivalent to the territory of twelve or twenty Chu Countries.

One could imagine,

How far it was to teleport from Beiyuan Chu Country to Yun Zhao Ancient Country.

"My name is Kong Zhong, I'll be a fellow student at the academy from now on."

As they stepped out of the Transmission Square, the Puppet Master introduced himself with a slightly stiff smile.

"It seems Brother Zhong is quite confident about joining the academy."

Chen Yu hadn't expected that this old-fashioned, quirky Puppet Master would take the initiative to befriend him.

The two struck up a conversation, every now and then exchanging words.

Chen Yu knew almost nothing about Tianhe Prefecture.

He only knew that the No Demon Academy was located there.

However, the Puppet Master “Kong Zhong” had been to Tianhe Prefecture before and was more familiar with the area.

"Tianhe Prefecture ranks among the top three in the entire Yun Zhao Country, and it is adjacent to 'Yunyang Holy Mansion.' Within this single prefecture, there are three colossal entities,"

Kong Zhong explained.

"Oh? Three colossal entities, including No Demon Academy, and two others,"

Chen Yu showed a bit of interest.

"One of the four great super families, the 'Situ Family,' and one of the ten great ancient clans, the 'Duan Family', both reside within Tianhe Prefecture,"

Kong Zhong answered.

Chen Yu was visibly moved.

One emperor, four great families, ten ancient clans, thirty-six prefectures—this roughly outlined the situation in Yun Zhao Country.

However,

True superpowers were either the four great families or the stronger members among the ten ancient clans.

Ordinary Prince Manors, while powerful feudal lords, were not necessarily superpowers.

The four great academies, if considering sheer strength, also counted as superpowers.

However, academies were entirely neutral in Yun Zhao Country, with rather loosely organized internal structures.

To include three superpowers within the confines of a single prefecture like Tianhe Prefecture truly sounded incredible.

Exiting the Transmission area,

Chen Yu and Kong Zhong appeared in the bustling and prosperous Royal City of Tianhe Prefecture, which far surpassed the Royal City of Yunlai Prefecture.

Half a day later,

Chen Yu and Kong Zhong found the contact point for No Demon Academy in Tianhe Royal City.

"The assessment has already begun; you guys are late."

A Black Robed Beauty spoke in a cold tone, hardly deigning to look directly at them.

"We have a recommendation,"

Puppet Master Kong Zhong flipped his hand to reveal an ancient black Token.

Chen Yu was slightly surprised; he hadn't expected Kong Zhong to have been invited by No Demon Academy as well.

A hint of smugness appeared on Kong Zhong's face.

In his mind, a scene from the Hunting Conference emerged.

At that time, both he and Luo Haochen had been attracted by the Dark Night Mountain Cat and had been attacked by a Black-scaled Long-tongued Beast.

Later,

Kong Zhong learned that this was an initial test by No Demon Academy.

Escaping from such a perilous situation unscathed was not something ordinary geniuses could compare to.

"Looks can be deceiving,"

The Black Robed Beauty murmured a vague smile, finally giving them a proper look, pausing particularly on Kong Zhong's ugly face.

You!

A trace of malevolent anger flashed across Kong Zhong's face.

"This woman!"

His fists clenched, he coldly eyed the beautiful, fair face of the Black Robed Beauty, seemingly committing her to memory.

"Haha! I am an external teacher of No Demon Academy, even the students within the academy wouldn't dare disrespect me,"

The Black Robed Beauty lightly stroked her black hair, displaying a slight disgust as she glanced over Kong Zhong.

At the same time,

A faint aura of Innate Peak pressure emanated from the woman, causing both Chen Yu and Kong Zhong to gasp.

Chen Yu felt a chill.

He initially assessed that this woman's strength was at least on the level of Elder Mao.

And such strength belonged to just an ordinary teacher in the external faculty.

Chen Yu had looked up information.

In No Demon Academy, the truly authoritative figures were the mentors and deans.

"These recommendation places you have, I wonder how many are just through connections—seventy or eighty percent lack real talent, I've seen it too often,"

The Black Robed Beauty lazily rose to her feet.

Chen Yu's expression turned odd, feeling that most of the recommendation places were not highly valued.

Despite her reluctance, the Black Robed Beauty led them into the grand hall inside the contact point to register.

"Gulifu, mind your words,"

A bronze-skinned, burly man with a slightly furrowed brow reminded her:

"Some of these recommendation places were invited by senior mentors or even the vice-deans of our academy. I heard there are actually a few impressive characters among this batch of recommended students."

"Really? I don't believe these two brats are among them,"

Gulifu said with a slight disdain.

She naturally judged people by their appearances, and instinctively disliked someone like Kong Zhong.

Puppet Master Kong Zhong's complexion turned ashen, his pupils shook briefly, and he could only bite back his anger and bear it silently.

"Teacher, please do your job. Whether we have real talent or not seems to be none of your concern."

Chen Yu spoke in a tone that was neither too harsh nor too mild.

"You rascal!"

Gulifu's pupils constricted as the pressuring aura of an Innate Peak enveloped the rustic youth wearing beast hide armor.

However,

The youth in her sight remained unyieldingly motionless.

Gulifu's face showed surprise when she realized she had misjudged.

However, being accustomed to pride and having a bad temper, she was not about to change her attitude towards these two youngsters.

"Gulifu, don't cause trouble. How about I take them to the academy?" said another elderly bronze-skinned man with a wry smile.

Gulifu had some backing in the academy; reaching the Innate Peak before the age of fifty, her future potential was not small, which made most teachers reluctant to offend her.

"Let me do it!"

A cold, mocking smile appeared on Gulifu's delicate, snow-white face.

Immediately,

She blew a whistle, summoning a brown-furred strange bird with a head and beak resembling a crow and wings spanning four to five zhang.

"Depart!"

Gulifu controlled the brown-furred strange bird, taking Chen Yu and another person soaring through the sky.

Such incredible speed!

Chen Yu felt the scenery around him rushing backward as the strange bird swiftly neared the clouds.

Along the way,

The strange bird performed various maneuvers in the sky, facing layers of turbulent winds, giving a sensation of the world spinning.

At first,

Chen Yu and the Puppet Master, holding onto the brown fur, were safe.

However,

After persisting for two hours, the Puppet Master's complexion turned somewhat awkward.

Two hours later,

Wow!

The Puppet Master's face turned pale as he struggled to hold back vomiting.

"These two little devils are quite extraordinary."

Gulifu was taken aback.

Ordinary students opposing her would vomit after merely enduring such torment for 15 minutes.

It must be known,

The strange bird she was riding was very close to the Guiyuan Realm in strength; its speed was unrivaled, and ordinary candidates could hardly withstand such torment.

As a result,

These two persisted for two hours, their physiques could not be measured by ordinary standards.

What's more astonishing is,

That youth in beast hide armor was still calm and composed, without the slight shift in expression, and it was definitely not an act.

Half a day later,

The brown-furred strange bird flew into an endless abyss.

In their view, a dark purple mist emerged, floating above the abyss.

Swoosh!

The strange bird, carrying the three, plunged into the dark purple mist.

At a certain moment,

Within the purple mist, a purple crystal vortex suddenly appeared, sucking in the bird and the three people.

Chen Yu's face showed a look of amazement.

Following this,

The view brightened, and the three entered a dark-hued space, where they saw towering dark academy buildings and various eccentric structures, some with pointed roofs, others oval.

In the sky,

Flying vehicles and birds whistled back and forth, tearing through the air, carrying the aura of the Guiyuan Realm.

"The No Demon Academy is indeed located within a secret space."

Chen Yu was greatly enlightened.

The entire academy was completely isolated from the outside world, similar to the Blood Burial Heavenly Garden.

The difference was,

The Blood Burial Garden was not fixed and moved through the void, whereas the secret space where the No Demon Academy was located was entirely stationary.

"I'll take you to the back mountain for the assessment."

Gulifu's expression became serious.

It seemed that after entering the academy, she became much more cautious in her words and actions.

Not much later,

The brown-furred strange bird took Chen Yu and Kong Zhong to the top of a huge mountain.

At the mountain peak,

A temporarily constructed hut gathered nearly a hundred youths.

"Look! These are all students who entered through recommended places."

Gulifu gave a cold smile.

She found a corner to stand and started chatting with several teachers, paying no attention to Chen Yu and the others.

"So many recommended places?"

Chen Yu and Kong Zhong exchanged glances, showing surprise.

The so-called recommended places did not necessarily mean automatic admission; it merely skipped a large number of initial assessment screenings.

During the annual recruitment of No Demon Academy,

Selections were held across various prefectures.

Only those confirmed to have the minimal qualifications and potential in these places could go to No Demon Academy for assessment.

It was said that the assessments at No Demon Academy had three stages.

"Tsk tsk, out of ten thousand candidates, 'Illusion Heart Road' alone eliminated eight or nine tenths."

A black-faced teacher said with a light smile.

From the top of the mountain, they could see many young men and women on the mountain base and slope, none older than twenty.

Chen Yu looked closely.

At the base of the mountain, the first barrier was covered by a semi-transparent purple Illusion Array.

More than ten thousand candidates, eight or nine tenths of them were trapped in it, showing expressions of confusion, struggle, ferocity, and silly smiles.

This was the first barrier, "Illusion Heart Road," which tested the candidates' mental fortitude.

Those with weak minds would be trapped by the array's illusory powers.

The second barrier was on the mountainside, a perilous area with countless cliffs and precipices, covered by a dark purple mist, occasionally echoing with the roar of beasts.

Chen Yu vaguely saw several youths battling with mist-beasts in the clouds.

"Ah!"

Some youths were knocked unconscious by the mist-beasts, or fell from the treacherous clouds, eliminated from the competition.

This barrier was called "Heavenly Road," testing the candidates' cultivation techniques and combat skills.

At this moment,

At every moment during these two barriers, candidates were being eliminated.

Of course,

Among them were also a few dozen elite geniuses who boldly cleared the obstacles and reached the third barrier, approaching the mountain top.

Chapter 237: Situ Lin Yu

The entire examination mountain peak stretched a thousand feet high, with a rugged and winding path that included three major checkpoints.

The first checkpoint, Illusion Heart Road.

The second checkpoint, Heavenly Road.

The third checkpoint, Endless Road.

The examination spanned three days. Only those who made it to the mountain top within the allotted time could be considered part of the No Demon Academy.

In fact,

More than half a day had already passed in the examination, and eighty to ninety percent of the candidates were trapped at the first checkpoint, "Illusion Heart Road."

Those who fell unconscious on the Illusion Heart Road would also be eliminated.

Among the trapped youths, only a very few regained consciousness in confusion after a few hours or half a day.

The second checkpoint, "Heavenly Road," was the only one of the three with a combat element.

This checkpoint involved fighting with Cloud Beasts halfway up the perilous mountain slope.

The strengths of those Cloud Beasts, ranging from the Peak of Refining, Postnatal Early Stage, to the most powerful, Postnatal Peak, allowed them to ignore the effects of the geographical environment.

Generally, only Innate-level powerhouses were sure to pass through.

However,

For the young geniuses under twenty years old, it was already commendable to advance to the Postnatal Stage, let alone reach the Innate level.

"Over a thousand talented examinees, all with Postnatal Stage Cultivation."

Chen Yu couldn't help but be impressed by the advanced cultivation of Yun Zhao Country.

Of course,

Likewise, many talented Postnatal Stage individuals were trapped at the first checkpoint, "Illusion Heart Road."

Those who were born into wealth and hastily increased their cultivation levels using massive amounts of heavenly materials and earthly treasures, often lacked the necessary mental fortitude and will, making them prone to elimination.

"So fast, it's only been half a day, and someone is already close to reaching the mountaintop."

A teacher remarked with emotion.

Among all the leading candidates, a few dozen had reached the third checkpoint, "Endless Road."

Among them, two had even reached the end of the Endless Road.

On the "Endless Road" there were layers of steps surrounded by strange pale black clouds.

As the candidates stepped onto the cloud-wrapped steps, they seemed to be weighed down as if their feet were filled with thousands of pounds of lead, making each step extremely difficult.

"Hehe, this Heavenly Road is the most interesting one. It imparts different gravitational pressures depending on the cultivation level of each individual."

"This checkpoint tests endurance and perseverance."

A graceful youth in purple brocade spoke with a smile amidst the crowd.

Of the many recommended candidates, he appeared the most carefree.

But he had the qualifications, as his cultivation had reached the Postnatal Peak, just one step away from advancing to the Innate Stage.

"Mr. Situ, how long would it take you to pass through if you were to participate?"

Some young men nearby flattering him.

"The son of the Situ Family? Is this person none other than 'Situ Lin Yu' from the four great super families?"

"That's right, Situ Lin Yu is indeed the favorite grandson of the current Family Head."

"Wow! Is that the Situ Lin Yu known in the rumors as 'Born with Jade?' I heard he's only sixteen or seventeen years old?"

A wave of envious or awe-struck glances spread through the crowd.

"Born with Jade? A Postnatal Peak at just sixteen or seventeen years old?"

Chen Yu looked surprised.

This Situ Lin Yu was not much older than him, yet he possessed Postnatal Peak Cultivation. This level of talent already surpassed Ye Luofeng and He Qiuyun.

"If I had participated, I would have cleared it a while ago."

Situ Lin Yu was anything but modest.

In his eyes, these three checkpoints at the foot of the mountain were virtually non-existent.

"Wow! Someone's coming up!"

The crowd erupted in exclamations from the young men.

Swish! Swish!

A man and a woman, less than ten feet apart, passed the third checkpoint, "Endless Road," and reached the mountaintop.

The male led the way, about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a chilly gaze, clad in a purple-golden robe.

The other was a girl of similar age, dressed in black, with exquisite features and porcelain skin that looked fragile enough to break at a touch, yet possessed a cool and resolute air.

"The first one is Duan Hao, from one of the ten great Ancient Clans."

"That girl, quite a beauty, though her background is unknown."

Atop the mountain, the youths who had earned recommendation spots buzzed with discussion.

"Not bad, both of your performances in the exam in recent years are considered exemplary."

A scholarly robed elder suddenly appeared.

"Greetings, Mr. Xu."

The group of teachers, including the arrogant Gulifu, respectfully saluted.

In the No Demon Academy, the teacher was the core of instruction.

Generally, a teacher was, after all, the assistant to the teacher, handling some of the training tasks arranged by the teacher, including dealing with various miscellaneous matters.

"Nie Xuan, greets Uncle Xu."

The beautifully featured girl in black attire saluted.

"Nie Xuan!"

The names of these talented examinees, including this delicate and charming girl, were silently noted by the academy.

However, judging by the circumstances.

This girl called “Mu Xuan” seemed to have some connections with the teachers of the No Demon Academy.

"No need for excessive courtesy, with your talent and examination results, entering the inner academy directly should face no objections."

The scholarly-attired elder commended.

Simultaneously,

His gaze lingered on the cold-faced young man “Duan Hao.”

This person was the first in these examinations, and even in front of a Guiyuan Realm teacher, he still wore an indifferent expression.

"Situ Lin Yu, you entered this examination with a recommendation spot. It seems you dare not face me in the regular assessments."

Duan Hao's cold gaze fixed on Situ Lin Yu.

In Tianhe Prefecture.

Both Duan Family and Situ Family were colossal entities, their power even surpassing that of the Prince Manor.

The Duan Family was one of the ten great Ancient Clans.

The Situ Family, though not an Ancient Clan, ranked among the four great super families.

These two families had certain frictions and competing interests in Tianhe Prefecture.

"This trifling examination is too uninteresting for me to put in the effort. If you have the ability, then take the top spot in the academy's freshman competition."

Situ Lin Yu replied nonchalantly.

"That's bold talk. Your ranking in the land rankings hasn't moved in the past year. Meanwhile, I will soon be striking at the top ten."

Duan Hao let out a cold snort.

Situ Lin Yu smiled silently, simply shaking his head.

Before long,

Successive waves of elite geniuses ascended to the mountaintop.

The entire assessment spanned three days, and there was still time to wait.

But that wasn't the case.

Less than two hours had passed before the assessment came to an end.

More than three hundred youths reached the mountaintop, and some of them were at the Peak of Refining.

Passing the assessment with Refining Organ Stage Cultivation was not very extraordinary.

As long as you possessed strength to match the average person in the Postnatal Stage, had a strong mind and willpower, managed to evade too powerful Cloud Beasts in the second phase, and had sufficient perseverance and potential in the third phase—it wasn't difficult.

Instead, a considerable number of Postnatal Stage talents were eliminated in the first or third phase.

"It seems that No Demon Academy's assessment has weeded out some geniuses whose foundations and mindsets are not stable enough, ones who rely more on external forces to advance."

Chen Yu couldn't help but ponder thoughtfully.

Yun Zhao Country, with its vast land and wealth, grand inheritance, was not lacking resources or teachings of Cultivation Techniques.

This resulted in a fair number of scions from prominent families being underdeveloped in foundation and potential.

"Next, it's your turn—those of you with recommendation spots."

A tall black-armored middle-aged man's booming voice rang out.

Upon hearing this,

Nearly a hundred geniuses with recommendation spots were invigorated, rubbing their hands in eagerness to get started.

"You all have two methods for the assessment."

The black-armored middle-aged man paused for a moment.

The young men instantly held their breath, listening intently.

"The first method is to challenge these geniuses who have passed through the three phases of the assessment, and you must challenge someone within the top one hundred. Victory is required to gain entry to the academy."

The top one hundred?

The young men exchanged glances.

It should be noted that out of more than ten thousand talents participating in the assessment, only three hundred passed. To challenge someone in the top one hundred meant facing the elites among geniuses.

"The second method is to challenge the assessment instructors."

"The instructors will suppress their power to the same Cultivation stage as yours and battle with you. As long as you can withstand ten moves without losing your fighting capacity, you will pass the assessment and gain admission."

After hearing about the second method,

Most of the talents with recommendation spots shivered in apprehension.

This second method was clearly a lot more difficult.

With the same level of cultivation, the realms, perspectives, and fineness of both Cultivation Techniques and movement techniques of the instructors were beyond comparison to those of the ordinary youths.

"The assessment starts now, who will come first, or shall I just pick someone at random?"

The black-armored middle-aged man announced loudly.

Just as his words fell, a tall slender youth in the Postnatal Early Stage challenged a shy young man among the top one hundred of the assessment.

"Hm? Peak of Refining?"

Some surprised murmurs emanated from the crowd.

That shy young man, just fifteen or sixteen years old, with Refining Organ Stage Cultivation had made it into the top one hundred of the assessment.

"Sky Wolf Fist!"

The tall slender Postnatal Early Stage youth surged forward, unleashing a wildly unrestrained punch glowing with purple-green light, from which a soul-shaking howl seemed to emanate.

Chen Yu showed a hint of interest; the Sky Wolf Fist was filled with a chilling killing intent, similar to his "Yuan Sha Divine Skill," which could shake an opponent's soul.

However,

The shy young man remained unaffected by the killing intent of the Sky Wolf Fist, nimbly reversing his position and shifting to the tall slender youth's flank.

Boom!

The shy young man slapped out a surge of deep, dark icy flow from his palm, permeated with a strange and chilling corrosive power that seeped through the tall slender youth's overbearing punch.

After the strike,

The shy young man drifted back, while the tall slender youth's arms stiffened, a trace of discomfort showed on his face.

"He's lost. Worthy of being Prince Manor's young grandson."

Situ Lin Yu couldn't help but shake his head.

As expected, the subsequent battle proceeded just as he had foreseen, with the shy young man employing exquisite palm and movement techniques to engage with the tall slender Postnatal Early Stage youth for dozens of exchanges.

"Ah!"

The tall slender youth staggered, his body crystallizing with black frost as the cold poison seeped into his organs, and he collapsed to the ground with a thud.

The first challenge ended in defeat.

This undoubtedly dealt a blow to the other youths with recommendation spots.

...

Half a day later,

Challenge after challenge went on, and seventy percent of the youths with recommendation spots were eliminated.

It had to be acknowledged.

The geniuses who emerged from No Demon Academy's "three-phase assessment" and ranked in the top hundred were no ordinary individuals.

However,

Talents like Situ Lin Yu still managed to defeat their opponents with ease and secured their admission.

Watching the scene unfold,

The number of geniuses with recommendation spots who had yet to challenge decreased steadily.

Eventually,

Only Chen Yu, Puppet Master Kong Zhong, and a dozen or so other youths remained.

Chen Yu and Kong Zhong were sure of their victory; most of the remaining youths had lost their confidence and fighting spirit.

"For those who are left, I forgot to tell you. Those within the top one hundred who have been challenged cannot be challenged again."

The black-armored middle-aged instructor said with a teasing smile.

Upon hearing this, those youths who had lost their fighting spirit were even more disheartened, their faces turning ashen.

If they had known this earlier, they would have challenged someone sooner.

Those who were challenged earlier were the ones with lower rankings.

At this point,

Those who hadn't been challenged were mostly in the top twenty.

Challenging someone in the top twenty presented an enormous difficulty.

As expected,

The remaining youths with recommendation spots were all defeated in their challenges.

If they had the courage to challenge earlier, they might have had a sliver of hope.

"Hmph! If you don't even have that bit of courage to enter No Demon Academy, you might as well pack up and go home early."

Gulifu scoffed from the sidelines.

Her gaze swept over Chen Yu and Puppet Master Kong Zhong, intentionally or not.

"You two, what are you standing around for?"

The black-armored middle-aged man in charge called out, dissatisfied.

Chen Yu and Kong Zhong appeared indifferent, as if they were dragging their feet.

Chapter 238: Battle with the Teacher

"You two, what are you staring at?"

The rebuke from the black-armored middle-aged man made Chen Yu and the black-robed Kong Zhong the focus of everyone's attention.

"Who's going first?"

Chen Yu's mouth curled into a thoughtful smile as he looked toward the black-robed Kong Zhong beside him.

As the strongest Hunting King in Yunlai Prefecture's history, the examination at the No Demon Academy was of no difficulty to him.

The reason he chose to challenge last was naturally to make a name for himself during the entrance examination.

The environment of academies is different from that of sects.

In a sect's environment, which is darker and more brutal, some low profile is necessary.

But in an academy.

If you're low-profile, you won't be favored by the academy's instructors, and you won't get access to better resources.

Therefore.

In the relatively comfortable academy, having a certain level of high-profile fame can actually be beneficial.

"I'll go first."

Kong Zhong spoke up.

His idea was similar to Chen Yu's; he wanted to be the final act to establish his dominance.

According to what Kong Zhong knew, those who performed exceptionally well in the entrance exam could bypass the outer institute and enter the inner institute directly.

It was like.

When entering a sect, bypassing the outer sect and directly entering the inner sect, or even becoming an inheritor.

However.

Kong Zhong was aware of his limits; he knew Chen Yu was stronger than him, so he chose to go first.

"I want to challenge a teacher."

Kong Zhong's voice was hoarse and low.

Whoosh!

A buzz of excitement ran through the crowd of talented youths.

Of the nearly a hundred recommendations for geniuses, this was the first time someone had challenged a teacher.

Challenging a teacher was several times harder than challenging the first hundred geniuses who had passed the exam.

"This is interesting."

Situ Lin Yu's face showed interest.

Even Duan Hao and Nie Xuan, who ranked top two in the assessment, showed surprise.

"Which assessment teacher do you want to challenge?"

The black-armored middle-aged man was taken aback.

Not far away, Mr. Xu, the scholar-robed elder, also paid close attention.

"I want to challenge her!"

The dark gaze of the black-robed Puppet Master swept over to a stunningly beautiful and cold-robed beauty.

It was Gulifu.

In Kong Zhong's eyes, a hint of hatred flashed.

"As you wish!"

Gulifu's lips curved slightly, with a touch of pity.

"To pass the entrance assessment, you must withstand ten moves against the teacher and still have the ability to fight."

The black-armored middle-aged man added.

"Begin!"

Gulifu and Kong Zhong, standing twenty yards apart, faced each other from a distance.

Go!

With a wave of his hand, Kong Zhong consecrated four puppets at once.

They were two Spider Puppets, one Giant Bear Puppet, and one Ape Puppet.

"Puppet Master."

Some surprised voices rose from the crowd.

Among the many martial arts disciplines, Puppet Masters were considered quite unorthodox.

Swoosh! Whiz!

Among the four puppets, the Giant Bear Puppet and the Ape Puppet charged towards Gulifu in close combat posture.

"All four puppets are at Postnatal Mid to Late Stage!"

Gulifu revealed a hint of astonishment.

As a teacher, her cultivation was only allowed to remain at the Postnatal Late Stage, the same as the Puppet Master.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Even before the two close-combat puppets could get close, the Puppet Spider Silk from the Spider Puppets behind attempted to entangle Gulifu first.

"Child's play!"

Gulifu's one exquisite leg under the black robe gently spun on the spot, nimbly dodging the Spider Silk attack within close quarters.

"As expected of a teacher."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

Faced with an attack from two puppets of nearly equal cultivation, others might have to give their all and even reveal flaws in their panic.

But Gulifu had hardly moved from her spot.

Swoosh!

The quickest Ape Puppet launched a punch towards Gulifu.

At an equal level, this Ape Puppet's power was definitely crushing to a human.

Gulifu sneered coolly. A white palm, ripples like a water wave made of black aura, lightly touched the puppet's arm.

Whoosh! Bang!

The Ape Puppet staggered on the spot as if sucked in by an invisible whirlpool and was immediately tossed aside three or four yards.

With a nonchalant throw, the Ape Puppet was sent flying.

Bang! Boom!

More ingeniously, the Ape Puppet collided with the Giant Bear Puppet on the opposite side, both tumbling to the ground.

"Ha ha ha..."

Laughter rippled through the crowd.

At the same time, many young talents looked at the academy teachers with newfound reverence.

Whoosh!

A ghostly afterimage flickered, and Gulifu moved with a speed that could match the Innate Stage, quickly increasing the distance from the Puppet Master.

"Activate!"

Kong Zhong let out a cold laugh and extended a mechanical arm, shooting out dozens of icy needles like a rainstorm.

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

Dozens of icy needles created an enveloping attack, aiming to cage Gulifu.

Gulifu finally showed concern!

Each of these needles was nearly as powerful as those at the Innate Stage.

Under the current suppression of her cultivation, if she took them head-on, it would be difficult to emerge unscathed.

Whoosh!

Gulifu moved like a ghost, her floating figure flying backward several yards like a black magical carpet held close to the ground.

Puf Puf!

Only a few needles reached her, and she flicked them away with her hand.

Following this.

Gulifu found herself momentarily passive under the siege of the other puppets.

The talented youths held their breath, silently worried for Gulifu.

However.

It was as if Gulifu could foresee the future. She dodged the attacks from the large puppets without a scratch.

Even more, she once again made a move, flipping two puppets over.

Boom Crack!

The swift monkey puppet was hit by a trembling black ripple unleashed by Gulifu, breaking one of its limbs and rendering it disabled on the spot.

The remaining Giant Bear Puppet was strong in defense but slow in speed, which Gulifu deftly dodged, getting close to Kong Zhong.

"This bitch!"

Kong Zhong, having been approached, fell into a passive state.

All he could do was call back his three puppets to his side for defense. Even when he unleashed another metallic arm equipped with a Purple Iron Claw Hook, he could not do anything to Gulifu.

"Kong Zhong's control and coordination over the four puppets has already become quite exquisite..."

Chen Yu sighed to himself.

Unfortunately, there was still no hope for him to win.

Gulifu, an Innate Peak instructor, crushed the Puppet Master in every aspect, including the levels of cultivation, maturity of the Cultivation Technique, and the sophistication of her movement technique.

Even with one more Innate Puppet, he would not be able to deal with her.

Moreover,

Kong Zhong's Innate Stage Giant Scorpion Puppet had self-destructed in the fight against the Blood Dragon Beast.

It wouldn't be easy to obtain another Innate Puppet in a short time.

"Aow!"

During the exchange of five or six moves, Gulifu struck the Black Robed Puppet Master through a gap in the puppets, her palm-force penetrating and hitting him directly.

Kong Zhong groaned, howling in discomfort.

Even though he added two or three more Postnatal Puppets to strengthen his defenses, he still couldn't block the pervasive attacks of Gulifu.

If it were not for Kong Zhong's arms and several parts of his body being heavily reinforced, making his defenses formidable, he probably would have been seriously injured and spitting blood by now.

"He is, indeed, a fine seedling."

The silent robed elderly Mr. Xu chuckled with appreciation.

"This young man's spiritual power is extraordinary, handling five or six Postnatal Puppets at once and using them flexibly."

By the side of the robed elder, a One-eyed Dragon of a short and lean figure appeared, as if out of thin air.

The One-eyed Dragon elder, with one eye covered by a black eyepatch, exuded a strange and eerie aura.

"Black Star Master."

The teachers present all respectfully greeted him.

This "Black Star Master" was not only an academy teacher but also held a special status and position.

Subsequently,

Two or three more instructors appeared out of nowhere on the mountaintop.

These instructors surveyed the multitude of talented new entrants, their eyes lingering only briefly on extremely few talents such as Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, and Nie Xuan.

"Hm?"

Chen Yu felt the murky gaze of the One-eyed Dragon, "Black Star Master," lingering on him for a moment.

However, the One-eyed Dragon elder quickly sighed in regret.

It seemed he recognized Chen Yu's status as a practitioner of Body Cultivation.

Boom, crack!

In the last few moves of the battle on the field, the Black Robed Puppet Master was beaten into retreat, his face swelling and his legs trembling.

"Ten moves have passed!"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man officiating the battle intervened to stop the fight.

Kong Zhong's challenge, although not victorious, did not break within ten moves.

This was inseparable from his extraordinary body enhancements and agile puppet control.

"This damn woman..."

Kong Zhong wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, forcibly concealing the fierce discontent on his face.

He had wanted to teach this arrogant woman a lesson through the challenge, but instead, he ended up being cruelly beaten by her.

In the battle, he had activated up to five or six puppets and used his own modified physical strength, yet he was still abused to such an extent.

"You have passed the entrance examination."

A rare smile appeared on the face of the Black-armored Middle-aged Man.

Kong Zhong's failed challenge, in everyone's eyes, was seen as a defeat, yet still admirable, even qualifying him as one of the top new entrants.

"Brother Kong, no need to be disheartened, let me win this back for you."

An indifferent voice sounded beside Kong Zhong.

What?

The voice was neither loud nor soft, yet most of the talents present had heard it.

All of them fixed their surprised and puzzled gazes on the youth in beast skin armor standing next to Kong Zhong.

"Another one challenging a teacher?"

"This guy seems even more confident than the one before."

The many talented spectators watched with interest, though not optimistic about this second challenger.

"You also want to challenge a teacher?"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man looked astonished, his gaze tinged with the air of regarding someone as a fool.

As if to say, didn't you see what happened to the guy before you, and yet you follow the same path?

Chen Yu was also challenging the Black-robed Beauty.

He decided to take on this woman primarily to make a name for himself and, on the other hand, he was annoyed by her and wanted to give Kong Zhong a hand.

"Hehe..."

Gulifu laughed instead of getting angry,

"This year's entrance examination is truly bizarre; one after another coming forward to be masochists."

It didn't take long.

Chen Yu and Gulifu took positions at opposite ends of the field.

"Begin."

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man gestured for them to start.

Chen Yu stood there lazily, with a smile that was not quite a smile on his face as he faced Gulifu.

Even,

He crossed his arms over his chest, not planning to go all out.

"Young man, you really dare to take it easy."

Gulifu's pupils contracted, and a hint of coldness emerged on her pretty, fair face.

Whoosh!

The black-robed figure flickered like a ghost, leaving behind two afterimages at Chen Yu's side.

"In terms of movement technique and Cultivation Technique mastery, she might even be better than Luo Tianhao."

With his arms folded, Chen Yu looked on indifferently.

If one were to discount bloodlines and True Fire Spirit Flame, this woman's peak strength might still slightly surpass Luo Haotian's.

Whish!

A slap accompanied by a rippling black wave, along with a delicate hand, abruptly aimed at Chen Yu.

From a distance of ten feet, the palm force reached Chen Yu.

"Hit!"

"This one doesn't seem to be as good as the previous Puppet Master."

The audience of young talents couldn't help but feel disappointed.

Thud!

That palm strike did indeed hit Chen Yu but was blocked by an invisible layer of copper force.

Squeal!

Chen Yu's layer of force quivered violently, and eventually, some of the palm force penetrated and hit his body.

However, that small amount of residual palm force did not shake Chen Yu in the slightest.

"What... Is this Body Cultivation?"

Gulifu's expression froze.

Not good!

Suddenly, she felt a heavy and ferocious gust of wind strike.

The supposedly struck Chen Yu, like a leopard sprung into action, quickly closed in at an astonishing speed.

"Iron Leg!"

Chen Yu leapt up with one foot, bringing a roaring gust of dark wind, aiming a kick straight at the female instructor's chest.

Chapter 239: Assessment Triumph

Ah?

The sudden change in the first move of the confrontation made some geniuses present lose their voices.

The seemingly lazy young man in beast skin armor, remained unshakably intact from Gulifu's strike, without any damage.

Although Gulifu's attack was from a distance, she faintly felt the rebound of her palm force.

After reaching the early stage of the Copper Statue Technique, Chen Yu's defense was greatly enhanced, and the rebound force of the Gang layer increased significantly.

The counterattack followed.

In the instant Chen Yu moved from stillness to motion, he burst forth like a leopard, closing in with a kick that almost caught Gulifu off guard.

The fact that he ignored her attack was already unexpected.

And with the power accumulating in his heart, his alarming speed at close range was defensively unpredictable.

"Beast!"

Seeing that forceful kick aimed at her chest, Gulifu's face bore a look of anger.

Despite the series of surprises.

With a swoosh!

Gulifu still managed her best response, her voluptuous body drifting backward, and her jade hand emanating a layer of black ripples like water swirls, horizontally in front of her chest.

With a loud bang!

Chen Yu's fierce and powerful kick, roaring with soul-shattering Evil Qi, struck Gulifu's arm.

In an instant.

He felt his kick, as if entering a deep-sea vortex, where the Primordial Evil True Qi and the massive force were all drawn away.

Chen Yu was taken aback.

In such an unfavorable situation, the lady still managed to react promptly.

However.

The power contained in Chen Yu's kick was terrifyingly powerful, forcibly pushing Gulifu back several meters.

With a loud thud!

Gulifu leveraged the force to retreat, feeling her entire arm numb and in pain, with her qi and blood churning.

With Guiyuan Realm instructors present at the scene, she dared not secretly utilize Innate level power to neutralize the force of Chen Yu's kick.

Thus.

Under this first move, Gulifu carelessly suffered a slight loss.

"The path of body cultivation excels in using brute force to break through cunning. This young man indeed knows how to utilize his strengths."

A black-bearded instructor noted with slight admiration.

Chen Yu's counterattack was odd, swift, and fierce, not playing any tricks, and as simple as it could be.

After all.

Given the opponent's higher realm, employing any fancy techniques could likely be exploited by her.

"It's just a pity, the path of body cultivation is quite unpopular in our academy."

The One-eyed Dragon from Black Star Academy, said regretfully.

In the assessment of challenging an instructor, making the instructor falter in the first move was unheard of in recent decades at No Demon Academy.

If Chen Yu relied solely on his Martial Arts cultivation, that would be astonishing enough to make instructors vie for him.

"Second move!"

The clash on the arena moved as swiftly as lightning.

With a whoosh!

Chen Yu, agile as a monkey, after gaining the upper hand with one kick, closed in on Gulifu again.

"Evil Qi Forming!"

Taking advantage of the fact that she hadn't recovered, Chen Yu blasted out a punch, his fist whistle emanating a black streak of Evil Qi wrapped in a layer of dark purple glow.

After advancing to the Postnatal Middle Stage.

Not only had Chen Yu's Primordial Evil True Qi increased in power, but the dark True Qi at his core had also risen substantially.

This strike, "Evil Qi Forming," blending several parts of dark True Qi into a formidable black python attack, had enough power to threaten ordinary Qi Transformation Innate people.

Gulifu hadn't recovered from the first move, her arm numb, and her qi and blood unstable.

Facing this ferociously surging black Qi python, she could only defensively react and tried to distance herself from Chen Yu.

With a loud bang!

In their next clash, Gulifu used her exquisite palm technique to neutralize most of Chen Yu's power, and it appeared she would soon pull away.

"We can't let this woman recover."

Chen Yu's expression turned slightly stern.

Being an Innate Peak level instructor, her advantage in realm was indeed significant.

Even if Chen Yu held advantages in strength and speed, any small mistake could lead to a counterattack from her.

"Hey!"

Chen Yu inhaled sharply and bellowed, his figure closing in once again.

In an instant.

A wave of invisible sound swept over, accompanied by a thunderous noise, enveloping Gulifu.

To guard against any mishaps.

Chen Yu's heart accumulated power, and although he did not activate his Bloodline Power, the strike with "Copper Lion Roar" accumulated to its peak power.

His caution was not misplaced.

Gulifu, experienced as she was, quickly circulated her True Qi to protect her ears and other fragile organs as he deployed "Copper Lion Roar."

However.

With instructors watching, Gulifu could only circulate Postnatal Middle Stage level True Qi.

With a boom!

Even with timely defenses, Gulifu's delicate body still staggered, her ears ringing, and her qi and blood turbulent.

Not good!

The female instructor's figure stiffened for a moment, her fair and beautiful face showing a hint of panic.

"Now is the moment!"

Chen Yu's heartbeat suddenly accelerated, power accumulating to its peak.

With a whoosh!

Leaving behind an afterimage, Chen Yu leapt in front of the female instructor. The massive power of the Copper Statue Technique erupted, his legs wrapped in dark True Qi, brutally sweeping at Gulifu.

With a thunderous bang!

Just as Gulifu was recovering, she faced Chen Yu's maximally charged kick, and he utilized his dark True Qi with full force.

It should be noted.

Dark True Qi could likely be True Evil Qi, and upon advancing to the Postnatal Middle Stage, its power surpassed that of ordinary Innate True Qi.

Coupled with Chen Yu's Copper Statue Technique, the explosive power amplified by fifty or sixty percent by his heart's accumulated strength, its potential was unimaginable.

With a thud!

Gulifu's body was sent flying more than ten meters away, a trace of blood spilling from the corner of her mouth.

Her hair was disheveled, and the clothes on her chest were torn, revealing her firm and enticing bosom.

"Ah!"

Many young geniuses in the arena, including some instructors, were somewhat dumbfounded.

Many of them stared blankly at the teacher's exposed fair skin.

With a buzzing sound!

A deep and mighty ripple of black waves suddenly burst from the body of the female instructor, exuding a force of Innate Peak.

"Beast! How dare you disrespect your superior, I will cripple your legs."

Gulifu's face turned dark and cold as she flipped midair, briefly fluttering before preparing to strike at Chen Yu.

"You've lost."

Chen Yu stood unperturbed in his original spot.

Although Gulifu at full strength could potentially threaten his life, he showed no sign of panic.

"Not embarrassed enough?"

A cold snort came from the mouth of the scholar-robed elder, Mr. Xu.

In an instant,

A murky, reddish vapor stormed out, accompanied by an immense pressure as Mr. Xu flicked his sleeves, striking Gulifu squarely.

Gulifu's body trembled as she plummeted from the sky, her face ashen.

"You defeated the teacher and passed the assessment."

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man took a deep breath, containing his astonishment.

Challenging the assessment teacher only required one to withstand ten moves.

As for defeating a teacher?

Such an event was exceedingly rare in the history of No Demon Academy, occurring only once or twice a century.

Could it be

That this young man was a once-in-a-century genius?

...

Amid the awe-stricken gazes of the other youths, Chen Yu returned to the crowd, standing next to Kong Zhong.

"Thanks to Brother Chen for taking action, and deeply satisfying my grievance,"

Kong Zhong said, his expression complex.

"It was a minor matter."

Chen Yu replied, his face showing little emotion.

The challenge level of this battle wasn't nearly as high as his previous fight with Luo Haotian.

That day,

Luo Haotian had suppressed his strength to the Postnatal Peak and could use Bloodline Power and True Fire Spirit Flame.

This female teacher, although slightly superior to Luo Haotian in realm and cultivation technique, lacked Bloodline Power and true flames.

Or perhaps,

She had some techniques, but from the start, she had been completely suppressed by Chen Yu, not even getting a chance to use them.

Defeating the teacher in three moves,

After this battle, Chen Yu had established his prestige among the new students.

However,

Not everyone was convinced.

"Always hogging the spotlight! Had I known this was possible, I wouldn't have bothered with the regular assessment and just challenged a teacher directly."

A youth with a fierce demeanor, Duan Hao, said regretfully.

"This guy's strength is actually a good sharpening stone."

The girl named Mu Xuan revealed a hint of combat intent in her eyes.

"Interesting, finally an opponent worthy of consideration."

Situ Lin Yu was not upset but rather pleased.

"Brother Situ, if you faced this Chen Yu, what do you think your odds of winning would be?"

Several of the surrounding talents looked on eagerly.

After defeating the teacher in three moves, Chen Yu had at least risen to the same level as talents like Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, and Nie Xuan.

"Conservatively estimated, the odds are thirty to seventy."

Situ Lin Yu, easy-going as always, pondered briefly before providing an answer.

Thirty to seventy?

The talents were taken aback.

"...seventy for me, thirty for him."

Situ Lin Yu blinked, while the surrounding youths looked somewhat skeptical.

"Hmph! This batch of freshmen is more arrogant than the last."

One of the instructors humphed softly.

"But I have to admit, this batch of freshmen is the most outstanding in recent decades."

The One-eyed Dragon, Black Star Master, spoke in a slightly hoarse voice.

After the assessment,

The three or four hundred new students present would begin to be assigned teachers, as well as departments and mentors based on their respective circumstances.

No Demon Academy had inner and outer courts.

The outer court accepted ordinary talents, generally not exceeding the Postnatal Peak in strength, and all under the age of thirty.

The inner court housed select talented elites, including some Innate stage geniuses, also all under thirty.

Furthermore,

Due to differences in cultivation schools, they were divided into departments like "Devil Wind Institute," "Bone Cliff Institute," "Blood Slaughter Institute," "Evil Spirit Institute," and so on.

These were smaller departments.

For instance, "Blood Slaughter Institute" specialized in the Blood Path and practices related to evil forces and also had internal and external divisions.

Typically,

Normal departments housed two or three instructors, one of whom, a senior instructor, acted as the dean of the department.

As for the dean of the entire academy.

That was a legendary figure who was seldom seen, possibly not appearing for more than a decade at a time.

Over the next half hour,

The students present, based on their own preferences and the faculty's recommendations, were allocated to different departments.

The Black Robed Puppet Master, Kong Zhong, appeared somewhat confused.

The puppet school he practiced was indeed rare and unconventional, unsuitable for most departments.

"Kong Zhong, would you like to join my 'Black Star Academy'?"

The One-eyed Dragon, Black Star Master, suddenly appeared beside Kong Zhong.

"The student is willing."

Kong Zhong's face lit up with joy and was immediately taken as a student by the Black Star Master.

Meanwhile,

Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, Nie Xuan, and others were personally taken into their respective departments by instructors.

Nie Xuan was taken into his own department by the scholar-robed elder named Xu.

Situ Lin Yu chose "Evil Spirit Institute" on his own.

Some instructors also fixed their eyes on Chen Yu for a moment.

"This young man, though a lower tier Spiritual Body, clearly possesses a special physique. Advancing to the Postnatal Middle Stage at such a young age, he's definitely a raw gem with potential."

A bearded instructor's eyes shone briefly.

However,

Just as he was about to speak up, his expression suddenly became solemn and respectful as he nodded his head toward a certain direction.

Then,

The bearded instructor, looking somewhat regretful, withdrew his gaze, and no other instructors took the initiative to take in Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, in defeating a teacher during the assessment, you may enter the inner court. The instructors above have instructed that you may choose a department category you like,"

Said the Black-armored Middle-aged Man, gazing deeply at Chen Yu.

Chapter 240: Blood Slaughter Institute, No Demon Points

"Make your own choice?"

Chen Yu was slightly startled. Most of the other trainees were assigned by teachers, although they would also consider the trainees' opinions.

He, on the other hand, had to make his own choice without any involvement from teachers or mentors.

"I choose the Blood Slaughter Institute."

Chen Yu, adhering to propriety, chose a branch suitable for the "Yuan Sha Divine Skill," which didn't surprise anyone.

Soon after,

A group of students from the Blood Slaughter Institute gathered at a corner of the mountaintop.

In the crowd,

Chen Yu spotted Duan Hao, from the Ancient Duan Family, who had also chosen the Blood Slaughter Institute.

Duan Hao's expression was indifferent, his eyes flashing with a hint of combativeness and provocation as they swept over Chen Yu.

This person, who ranked first in the "three-stage assessment," was quite dissatisfied with how Chen Yu had outshone him at the end.

"I am 'Teacher Ge Juntian' of the Blood Slaughter Institute."

A middle-aged man in a gray robe, with his hands behind his back and a commanding gaze, scanned the gathered students.

Among them,

The gaze of the gray-robed middle-aged man lingered slightly on Chen Yu, with a hint of warning.

Chen Yu felt his blood and spirit sink.

The menacing presence emanating from this man caused the Primordial Evil True Qi within him to stagnate, making him feel as though he had fallen into an ice cellar.

"Why does this Teacher Ge Juntian seem a bit hostile towards me?"

Chen Yu wondered.

Upon a moment's reflection,

Having publicly humiliated and defeated a female teacher on his first day at the academy, he suspected no teacher would harbor good feelings towards him because of his supposed insubordination.

At the same moment,

Chen Yu sensed a pair of resentful, icy glares from Grulfu in the distance.

"Hmph! Little beast! Ge Juntian has been pursuing me for years in the academy without success..."

Grulfu's lips curled with a mocking light.

Chen Yu, having just arrived at the No Demon Academy, was obviously unaware of the teachers' gossip.

Grulfu possessed a strong background in the academy, along with good looks and talent, making her an ideal spouse for many teachers.

"All of you must prepare ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones as the tuition fee for the first year."

Teacher Ge Juntian's emotionless voice sounded.

"Ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones!"

"Wasn't it seven thousand low-grade stones before? Why has the price increased?"

A small commotion arose among the crowd.

Of course, these new students could only grumble and didn't dare challenge the teachers of the No Demon Academy outright.

"The fees have increased this year. Furthermore, each branch can adjust the base price depending on their circumstances."

"Anyone who finds it too expensive may leave now."

Teacher Ge Juntian raised his hand.

The crowd fell silent, and no one spoke out again.

Most of these prodigies had significant backing, and at most, they would feel a pinch.

"That was close; I only have just over ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones left,"

Chen Yu silently wiped a bead of cold sweat.

Fortunately, while in the Royal City, he had sold some common demon cores he had won at a hunting competition.

He had held back from selling the high-quality cores from the Blood Dragon Beast and others.

Fifteen minutes later,

Several flying creatures carried the students to the No Demon Academy, where they completed their entrance procedures.

Each student received an Identity Token and two sets of No Demon Academy uniforms.

Next,

Teacher Ge Juntian led the students to a mountain peak shrouded in blood mist and filled with corrupt Qi.

"This is 'Blood Slaughter Peak,' where our branch is located, and where most of your cultivation life will be spent."

Teacher Ge Juntian's expression slightly softened.

As the people landed on "Blood Slaughter Peak," they felt the Blood Path's Yin Sha Qi, which aligned with their cultivation techniques.

The Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi here was relatively cold and turbulent.

Chen Yu felt his Primordial Evil True Qi becoming somewhat more active; even without cultivation, the True Qi was faintly nourished.

"Cultivating here, the 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill' could probably improve by ten to twenty percent in speed."

Chen Yu felt a surge of happiness.

Just this aspect alone made the ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones seem worthwhile.

Moreover,

There were many cultivation treasures in the academy, and every month there were several classes and even mentors to instruct them.

Whoosh!

A hauntingly beautiful figure drifted almost weightlessly through the gorges, like a ghost without mass.

The students stared in awe, many of them speechless.

She was a delicate, flower-like blood-robed young girl with baby-soft skin, exquisite features, and deep, obsidian-like eyes wrapped in layers of mist.

"This is 'Teacher Qiu Xiuyue' of our institute, who will arrange your next activities,"

Teacher Ge Juntian introduced.

Seeing the tender, baby-like girl in a blood robe, Teacher Ge Juntian tensed up, seemingly intimidated.

He then promptly left without lingering.

"Hmph, coward!"

The blood-robed girl, "Qiu Xiuyue," rolled her eyes at Teacher Ge Juntian, her enticing posture and rosy cheeks revealing glimpses of her milky, warm-toned skin.

Suddenly,

Sounds of young men swallowing filled the air.

Chen Yu felt a strange sensation about this seemingly sixteen- or seventeen-year-old Qiu Xiuyue.

Her aura was somewhat similar to that of the Blood Lotus "Tong Yuling."

This person's cultivation level seemed superior to both Ge Juntian and Grulfu, and her heart sensed the underlying power close to the Guiyuan Realm.

Simultaneously,

Qiu Xiuyue's bewitching eyes cheerfully swept over the young men.

Among them,

Her gaze lingered for a moment on both Duan Hao and Chen Yu.

"Ah!"

When Spiritual Sense swept over Chen Yu, Qiu Xiuyue revealed a hint of surprise.

"What's happening!"

Chen Yu suddenly felt a small cluster of Blood Crystal Flame that had been cultivated in his dantian pulse for a moment before returning to calm.

"It seems that the overall quality of this batch of students is indeed the strongest of the recent decades. The mentors and deans, once they finish their retreats and travels, will also be pleasantly surprised."

Qiu Xiuyue discreetly withdrew her gaze.

In the following hour,

Qiu Xiuyue introduced the "Blood Slaughter Peak" to the group of youngsters, along with some common knowledge to be aware of in the academy, and arranged accommodations for everyone.

"Isn't this living environment too poor?"

Some students complained.

The students' residences were arranged near the foot of the mountain, enjoying far less of the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi than those mid-mountain and near the peak.

Chen Yu also frowned at this.

Each student was only assigned a simple stone house.

"Pay 10,000 low-grade Primordial Stones and two thousand 'No Demon Points' to reside in a cave dwelling above halfway up the mountain, where cultivating can increase your speed by over fifty percent."

Qiu Xiuyue chuckled.

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu and some students could only give a wry smile.

Those "No Demon Points," every student received only five thousand upon entering the academy.

As for Primordial Stones,

Aside from the truly great families, having just paid the tuition fees, coming up with another 10,000 would not likely be easy.

"I want to live in a cave dwelling."

A cold voice came from the somber youth, Duan Hao.

He did not hesitate to take out 10,000 low-grade Primordial Stones and deducted the No Demon Points via his Identity Token.

Following him,

A few other students also chose to reside in the cave dwellings on halfway up Blood Slaughter Peak, enjoying a better environment and an increase in cultivation speed.

Most of the other students, however, did not have the confidence.

Some students might be able to afford that many Primordial Stones, but they would have to budget carefully.

"I have over a thousand low-grade Primordial Stones on hand, and five thousand No Demon Points."

Chen Yu felt quite financially strained.

Primordial Stones were less of a concern.

He had several Innate Demon Cores on hand, especially the one from the Blood Dragon Beast from the Guiyuan Realm, which was extremely valuable.

"Excuse me, Teacher Qiu, how can we obtain No Demon Points?"

A student mustered the courage to ask.

Previously,

All the students had learned that "No Demon Points" could be used to enjoy various benefits at No Demon Academy.

First, to exchange for cultivation techniques and secret techniques, one could only use No Demon Points.

Second, some training sites for enhancing Cultivation Techniques, True Flame, Spiritual Sense, and movement techniques also required No Demon Points.

Third, when some tutors teach core secrets, they require the consumption of No Demon Points.

Fourth, to purchase various cultivation resources, including renting flying mounts and venturing into foreign territories, one needed No Demon Points in addition to Primordial Stones...

In short,

At No Demon Academy, there is nowhere that doesn't need No Demon Points.

"That's a good question. The ways to obtain No Demon Points are not few."

Teacher Qiu was very patient.

"The most common ones include completing missions from the academy or the tutors, which will garner you No Demon Points and other rewards."

"Completing the corresponding academy training and passing the assessments will reward you with No Demon Points. Among them, the most representative is the forty-nine levels of the 'Ten Thousand Demon Tower'; each level passed offers corresponding rewards."

"Besides, No Demon Points can be privately traded."

The girl in the blood robe detailed some common ways to acquire No Demon Points.

After listening,

Chen Yu felt greatly reassured; the academy's way of survival was similar to sects, but relatively more free and easy.

At the very least,

There would be no wars among the academies, largely neutral towards Ancient Clans.

"By the way, the rewards for No Demon Points are extremely generous for the first place and top three in the 'Newcomer Competition' half a year from now, enough to tempt even us teachers."

Before leaving, Qiu Xiuyue added with a sudden smile.

Newcomer Competition?

Chen Yu had reviewed literature on the No Demon Academy and had heard of it, designed to motivate newcomers with rich rewards, not limited to No Demon Points.

Moreover,

This Newcomer Competition was not limited to the latest intake.

Anyone who had been in the academy for less than three years and was under twenty-five years old could participate.

Generally speaking,

For new students like Chen Yu, it was unlikely to achieve a high rank in the "Newcomer Competition"; even making it into the top ten was rare.

...

That night,

Chen Yu entered his own stone house and, as usual, quietly circulated the Yuan Sha Heart Method for two hours.

Thinking of the day's events, Chen Yu's Spiritual Sense touched the small cluster of Blood Crystal Flame deep within his Qi Sea.

"Flame Spirit, what was the situation with that female teacher today?"

Chen Yu asked.

"It could be that the other party has a similar attribute of Blood Path True Flame, or some kind of extremely compatible peculiar treasure or item."

The milky voice responded.

Chen Yu frowned slightly and continued to activate the "Flame Control Technique," absorbing and refining more of the sealed Blood Crystal Flame.

With the continuous refining in recent days, Chen Yu had nearly refined one tenth of the sealed Blood Flame.

At that moment, the blood bead in the arm's blood cocoon reduced slightly in size.

At this time, Chen Yu discovered that the amount of Blood Crystal Flame refined within the Qi Sea had reached a limit, and its overall manipulation felt a bit awkward, not as nimble as before.

"Master, you can't be greedy now; you must fully control the refined Spirit Flame. Moreover, your cultivation level and Spiritual Sense are also limiting the quantity control and power display of the Blood Flame."

The milky voice spoke.

"Mm."

Chen Yu nodded slightly, with just the refined amount of nearly one-tenth of the Blood Crystal Flame being enough to be invincible in the Innate stage and to intimidate and eliminate some in the Innate period.