

Eternal Heart 241

Chapter 241: Wumo Sub-Hall

Blood Slaughter Peak, in a stone house at the foot of the mountain.

After quiet cultivation for a day.

The next morning, Chen Yu opened his eyes and planned to familiarize himself with Blood Slaughter Peak and the No Demon Academy.

Through cultivation verification last night,

Chen Yu confirmed that cultivating near the foot of Blood Slaughter Peak was faster than the outside world by ten to twenty percent.

However,

This was far too different from the speed boost of over fifty percent that one could get in the cave mansions halfway up the mountain.

"My Spiritual Body's aptitude is not advantageous; I must move into a cave mansion as soon as possible."

Chen Yu secretly decided.

Having progressed to the Postnatal Middle Stage not long ago, and aiming to advance to the later stage, it could possibly take two to three years at a normal cultivation speed.

Two or three years just to advance to the later stage?

This was something Chen Yu could not tolerate.

According to the five-year agreement with Ye Luofeng, staying in Yun Zhao Ancient Country for five years meant he might have to return to Beiyuan.

Moreover,

Chen Yu had already been in Yun Zhao Country for about half a year.

Currently,

Chen Yu needed to earn a large number of No Demon Points and move into a cave mansion, then use various cultivation treasures and resources of the No Demon Academy to accelerate his advancement.

Before leaving,

Chen Yu sorted through the demon cores he had.

Apart from the "Blood Dragon Beast" demon core, he also had two Innate Demon Cores and several high-quality ancient beast demon cores.

Chen Yu planned to use these demon cores to privately trade No Demon Points and Primordial Stones with students of Blood Slaughter Peak.

The existing thousand and some low-grade Primordial Stones and five thousand No Demon Points were indeed a bit measly.

"Master, this demon core can later serve as nourishment for the 'Blood Crystal Flame.'"

While holding the Blood Dragon Beast demon core, Chen Yu felt the urgent tremor of the blood flame inside his body, and a milky voice communicated to him.

"Oh? This demon core is from a Guiyuan Realm ancient beast, and that Blood Dragon Beast contains a trace of True Dragon Holy Beast's bloodline; I didn't plan to part with it easily."

Chen Yu was pensive.

He naturally understood the value of the Blood Dragon Beast demon core; he would hardly be able to exchange it even for a top-tier treasure.

Unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't use this demon core lightly.

...

After roaming around Blood Slaughter Peak for half a day,

Chen Yu finally found the "No Demon Hall" set up by the Blood Slaughter Institute in the mountainside area.

This hall was not only a trading hub but also a place where various missions from the institute and its sub-halls could be accepted.

The No Demon Halls of each subsidiary were just branches.

There was also a No Demon Main Hall, which only inner institute students could enter, allowing them to accept higher-level missions, including participating in adventures in exotic lands.

Chen Yu entered the No Demon Sub-Hall of Blood Slaughter Institute.

The No Demon Hall covered an area of over ten acres, sparsely scattered with a couple hundred students, including teachers and enforcers from Blood Slaughter Institute.

"Brother Chen."

Along the way, a few students from this year's new intake greeted Chen Yu proactively.

"Brother Chen, you should be careful!"

A round-faced youth passed by and suddenly transmitted a message:

"Your feat of defeating a teacher during the entry assessments has been known by some senior students. They might want to target you."

This round-faced youth didn't leave much of an impression on Chen Yu.

But Chen Yu had been quite prominent during the assessments, and the other party recognized him and kindly warned him.

"What is your honorable name, brother?"

Chen Yu felt a fondness, noticing that the youth had a Postnatal Middle Stage cultivation and wasn't weak in potential either.

"My name is Yang Zhang."

The round-faced youth was somewhat flattered.

"It is said that teaching a lesson to the outstanding new students is a tradition in No Demon Academy; we need to unite and not let others take advantage of us."

Round-faced youth "Yang Zhang" firmly said.

"Hehe, it seems I have become the target in the eyes of our senior fellows."

Chen Yu wore a smile, not the slightest bit intimidated.

After asking Yang Zhang about the situation in the No Demon Hall, Chen Yu then went alone to the trading area.

The situation in the trading area was quite complex.

Trading was divided into two types.

The first type was supervised by the law-enforcing teachers, and the academy took a cut of ten percent of the transaction amount.

The second type was private trading, with no intermediary fees.

The advantage of the former was security and authentication.

The latter could save a significant intermediary fee, but disputes might occur, and the academy would take no responsibility.

"Taking a cut of ten percent of the transaction amount, this academy is really too greedy."

Chen Yu frowned slightly.

If the transaction amount were quite large, such as over ten million Primordial Stones, ten percent would correspondingly be a million.

Wasn't this forcing the students to engage in private trading?

Just then, the sound of True Qi colliding exploded nearby.

Bang! Pop!

A young man with a goatee waved his fist, causing a tender-looking young boy to stagger backward several steps.

"We agreed on two thousand No Demon Points, and you only gave me a thousand! Being a senior student, how could you play such tricks?"

The young boy's face turned iron blue as he clenched his fists.

"Hehe, newbie, before the transaction, we agreed that the purity of the Xuan Tie Essence wasn't enough, and the price had to be discounted..."

The goatee-sporting youth smirked.

"Hand over the Xuan Tie Essence! I'm not trading anymore."

Chen Yu placed two Innate Demon Cores and a few high-quality demon cores in front of him.

He merely called out softly, attracting many glances.

Especially those two Innate Demon Cores, they drew heated attention from some senior students.

"No Demon Points for priority trade."

Chen Yu sat cross-legged, facing the inquiries with neither servility nor arrogance.

"I'll take these two Innate Demon Cores."

A young man in a purple cloak spoke in a low voice, his eyebrows knitted together.

Chen Yu glanced over, the young man was in the Early Innate Stage, judging by the emblem on his robe, he was a senior student of the inner academy.

"One for ten thousand No Demon Points, two for eighteen thousand."

Chen Yu responded.

He had just observed the prices in the trading area.

"Okay, cash on delivery."

The young man in the purple cloak said.

"Given your high cultivation, you transfer nine thousand No Demon Points first and then I'll give you a demon core."

Chen Yu proposed.

"Young man? You dare to doubt my 'Purple Wind Demon's' reputation?"

The young man raised his eyebrows ominously.

Chen Yu remained silent, closed his eyes, preferring not to bother.

"You..."

Anger flashed across the face of the young man in the purple cloak.

He had seen that this young man was a new student just admitted to the academy and had hoped to swindle him, yet the latter was very cautious.

However,

No matter how he glared menacingly, the young man kept his eyes closed, ignoring his surroundings.

"Fine, I'll pay the No Demon Points first."

The young man in the purple cloak said in a slightly gloomy tone.

Chen Yu opened his eyes, took out his Identity Token, and let the other party transfer nine thousand No Demon Points first.

Buzz!

The two dark tokens touched each other; a wisp of ethereal ghostlight flashed on the young man's token and merged into Chen Yu's.

"Correct."

Chen Yu checked, infused True Qi, and a number appeared on the Identity Token.

Instantly,

He handed over a demon core to the young man in the purple cloak.

"Why is there only one!"

The young man in the purple cloak, his face dark with rage, demanded.

"Weren't we agreed on nine thousand No Demon Points for one core?"

Chen Yu was stunned.

"Don't play tricks, rogue! I've paid the points, and you've given me only one when you agreed on two."

The young man in the purple cloak roared furiously.

Whoosh buzz!

As he shook his purple cloak behind him, a wave of purple Evil Qi surged, and the pressure of the Innate Stage enveloped Chen Yu.

And in the next instant,

The young man in the purple cloak, swift as lightning, reached out to grasp Chen Yu's other Innate Demon Core.

If it were an average person in the Postnatal Stage, first facing the fierce shout and pressure of the Innate Stage and then this swift snatch, they likely would have been overwhelmed.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu thrust his arm forward, colliding with the young man's palm.

Boom! Bang!

The explosion of True Qi and the gust of Evil Qi knocked the young man in the purple cloak back several meters; he spun elegantly in midair and landed steadily.

"Ah!"

The young man in the purple cloak showed a surprised expression.

He felt his arm that had been hit burn painfully, as if he had directly clashed with an Innate Stage beast.

Although he hadn't used his full strength in the strike, it was indeed unbelievable for him to be flung away by a Postnatal Middle Stage newcomer.

"Truly worthy of being a senior student of the inner academy."

Chen Yu was slightly moved.

The force of his strike just now, synergizing the Copper Statue Technique and Primordial Evil True Qi suddenly counterattacked, enough to embarrass an average individual in the Innate Stage.

Yet this person managed to dissipate that immense force in midair without injury.

"It's Purple Wind Demon 'Chen Xuanfeng'!"

"That new face, who is he to have repelled Chen Xuanfeng?"

Some nearby academy seniors exclaimed, incredulously.

"Is there one more demon core left; would you like to continue the trade?"

Chen Yu sat back down, smiling subtly.

Purple Wind Demon "Chen Xuanfeng," visibly moved, reflected that his opponent had managed to exert force while seated.

"With such strength as a newcomer, you indeed have merit. I, Chen Xuanfeng, acknowledge you as a formidable person."

Chen Xuanfeng said uprightly.

After finishing his words,

He transferred another nine thousand No Demon Points to Chen Yu and received the remaining Innate Demon Core.

"We share the same surname; my name is Chen Yu."

Chen Yu blinked, satisfied with successfully trading for eighteen thousand No Demon Points.

"Chen Yu? Are you the new student who defeated a teacher?"

Chen Xuanfeng seemed choked up.

"Chen Yu! So it's him!"

"It's said that during the admission assessment, he embarrassed Teacher Gulifu."

"Privately, someone offered 'one hundred thousand No Demon Points' to break this youngster's leg, apparently not unrelated to Gulifu."

The crowd buzzed in surprise.

Numerous new and old students looked at Chen Yu, the new student, with keen interest.

Some gazes carried sympathy, others revealed cruelty, glaring maliciously at Chen Yu.

"Dude, you'd better pray for good fortune. Considering our shared surname, I won't make a move against you."

Chen Xuanfeng looked at Chen Yu with sympathy.

Chen Yu remained silent, continuing to trade the remaining Acquired Demon Cores in front of him.

In the subsequent half an hour,

These few Acquired Demon Cores together fetched three to four thousand No Demon Points.

Adding the earlier eighteen thousand and the five thousand from the time of admission, Chen Yu's total No Demon Points reached twenty-seven thousand.

This sum of No Demon Points was sufficient to utilize some exclusive resources and training spots in the Blood Slaughter Institute.

Chapter 242: Instructor Teaching

"Nowadays, I should move from the foot of the mountain to the 'Cultivation Cave Mansion' on the mid-mountain of Blood Slaughter Peak..."

Chen Yu had already planned this in his heart.

The corner of Blood Slaughter Peak offered him more than a ten percent cultivation enhancement, and according to his teacher Qiu Xiuyue, the mid-mountain Cultivation Cave Mansion could enhance cultivation by up to fifty percent!

Chen Yu's cultivation talent was not high, merely a lower-grade Spiritual Body, so a good cultivation environment was very important for him.

The conditions for residing in the mid-mountain Cultivation Cave Mansion were ten thousand lower-grade Essence Stones and three thousand No Demon Points. Chen Yu, having sold two Innate Demon Cores, had twenty-seven hundred No Demon Points, but he was short on lower-grade Essence Stones.

However, he had just inquired, and found out that the No Demon Academy's Cultivation Cave Mansion could also be paid for monthly, in which case only one thousand lower-grade Essence Stones were needed.

Qiu Xiuyue had not mentioned this point before, and many freshmen directly paid for a year's worth, obviously having been tricked.

Later, Chen Yu found the management of the Cultivation Cave Mansion in the Wumo Sub-Hall, paid the fees, and received a square, pitch-black token marked with the number "56".

Before long, Chen Yu arrived at the area of the Cultivation Cave Mansion and found the cave mansion that belonged to him.

Placing the token into the slot on the left, a dark red barrier opened.

Once inside the cave mansion, the barrier closed by itself.

"Such strong Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi!"

Chen Yu stood still, his face showing delight.

Using ten thousand lower-grade Essence Stones and three thousand No Demon Points in exchange for such a cave mansion was completely worth it.

Of course, this was also because Chen Yu had performed outstandingly in the assessments, becoming an inner court student, which entitled him to such privileges. Ordinary outer court students either paid a higher price or couldn't reside in such an excellent Cultivation Cave Mansion.

Immediately, Chen Yu began to meditate quietly.

Only by becoming stronger could he enjoy more privileges in No Demon Academy and gain more cultivation resources.

Moreover, since Chen Yu had just entered the academy and had been too high-profile, and had embarrassed Gulifu, he was targeted by some people. Without strong enough strength, his following days would not be easy.

As Chen Yu cultivated the Cloud Evil Divine Skill to consolidate his cultivation, a layer of dark red mist slowly filled the cave mansion.

The Blood Slaughter Peak's cultivation place provided a special enhancement for the cultivation of techniques such as the Blood Path and Evil Path.

Woong hoom~

The dark red mist churned and intensified, swirling around Chen Yu.

Suddenly, Chen Yu felt the operations of his Cloud Evil Divine Skill speeding up and its effects surpassing previous attempts.

In just one day, he felt his recently advanced middle-stage cultivation had stabilized considerably.

"With such speed, I might advance to the late stage in less than a year!"

Chen Yu's lips curved up, showing a satisfied smile.

Ending his quiet meditation, Chen Yu raised his eyebrows slightly and flipped over his hand, taking out an item from his storage bag—it was the Identity Token of No Demon Academy, which also served as a simple communication tool.

Primordial Qi surged in, and a stream of black Qi flowed out, outlining a row of characters.

"Tutor lecture?"

Normally, an institute only has one or two tutors, who seldom appear personally; the daily affairs of the sub-halls are handled by teachers like Gulifu, Ge Juntian, and Qiu Xiuyue.

"The tutor is giving a personal lecture, I must go and see!"

Chen Yu put away the token and walked out of the Cultivation Cave Mansion.

Tutors of each institute were basically Guiyuan Realm powerhouses, who were rarely seen.

Tutors did not give lectures casually; some tutors lectured once a month, and famous ones even only once every half year.

But No Demon Academy had a rule that all sub-hall tutors must give a lecture for new students who had just entered the academy. Any newcomer would hardly miss this opportunity.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

From nearby cave mansions, numerous figures hurriedly shot out, and like Chen Yu, they were all freshmen of the Blood Slaughter Institute.

Chen Yu hurried his steps, heading towards the lecture site.

On the way, Chen Yu ran into a round-faced young man, Yang Zhang.

"Brother Chen, our Blood Slaughter Institute has two tutors, 'Liu Xuanzong' and 'Qiu Qihong'; among them, Tutor Liu Xuanzong is a strong practitioner of the Evil Path, and Tutor Qiu Qihong is a strong practitioner of the Blood Path..."

"I hope the tutor giving us the lecture this time is Qiu Qihong; I've heard she is extremely beautiful...",

Yang Zhang eagerly explained to Chen Yu.

Although Yang Zhang and Chen Yu had similar cultivation levels, Chen Yu had defeated a teacher in three moves during the assessment, which greatly impressed him.

At that moment, a circular canyon appeared in front of the two.

In the center of the canyon, many strange rocks stood tall, with the frontmost cylindrical giant rock being the lecture point for the tutors.

Many towering giant rocks outside the tutor's lecture point were almost all occupied.

"We're late, there are no good spots!"

Yang Zhang glanced around, feeling somewhat disheartened.

Positions further back not only obstructed the view but also lowered the probability of attracting the tutor's attention.

There were many examples in No Demon Academy where a new student was taken as a personal disciple by a tutor during their first lecture.

Being taken as a personal disciple not only made cultivation smoother but also meant gaining a solid backing in the academy, enabling access to more conveniences.

Chen Yu highly valued the lecture given by a tutor of the Blood Slaughter Institute. If he could catch the tutor's attention, it would be even better. In this land of ancient clans, he had no background, and the path through the academy was not smooth; having a tutor as a support would not only guide his cultivation but also save him a lot of trouble.

Chen Yu couldn't help looking up towards the far distance at several tall boulders.

Meanwhile, many students on the scene were also staring at Chen Yu, their gazes mostly filled with pity, curiosity, disdain.

Among the freshmen of Blood Slaughter Institute, there were also several strong talents who were jealous of Chen Yu's glorious performance during the assessment.

Furthermore, since Chen Yu had embarrassed Gulifu, many teachers in the academy disliked him, and numerous students even claimed they needed to "teach" Chen Yu a lesson; in their opinion, Chen Yu's coming days would be very bleak.

Among them, two individuals looked at Chen Yu with intense disdain and hostility.

"Brother Zheng, among the new students of the Blood Slaughter Institute, except for Duan Hao from the ten great ancient clans, no one else can compare with you; you will surely be taken as a personal disciple by a tutor."

One young man holding a black feather fan said with a smile.

On another tall boulder, a short-haired burly young man glanced at Chen Yu, showing a light smile without speaking, more like acquiescence.

The boulder he was on was clearly the tallest here, appearing quite dominant.

Duan Hao came from one of the ten great ancient clans, with a powerful bloodline; he acknowledged the other party's strength, but he did not recognize Chen Yu.

"Brother Chen, he is Zheng Shifeng; although not as brilliant as Situ Lin Yu or Duan Hao, when ranking upon entry, he also made it into the top ten."

Yang Zhang whispered a reminder.

The assessment had ten thousand participants, but only three hundred passed, making it to the top ten among them was certainly no simple feat.

"I've heard that in this class at the Blood Slaughter Institute, there are those who don't even understand the basic principle of respecting their elders, I really don't know how their parents raised them..."

The young man holding a black fan, seeing that Chen Yu remained silent, spoke more boldly.

Among the freshmen at the Blood Slaughter Institute, Duan Hao ranked the highest, but he was too arrogant to approach, so they could only follow Zheng Shifeng.

At that moment,

"You, come down here!"

A calm and commanding voice rose from nowhere.

All students' eyes immediately focused on the young man next to Yang Zhang.

The young man holding the black feather fan furrowed his brows because the person Chen Yu pointed at was him!

"What did you say?"

The young man with the black fan glared angrily.

He did not like being pointed at, especially in front of so many people, and to have such provocative words spoken.

However, he had seen Chen Yu's strength; although he had been in the Postnatal Middle Stage for a long time, he wasn't too confident about facing Chen Yu.

"I'm telling you to come down, deaf man!"

Chen Yu grinned, his figure instantly dashed forward.

Competitions in the No Demon Academy were ruthless, and fights were quite common; as long as no deaths or severely grim injuries occurred, the academy generally did not intervene.

Here, being low-key and tolerant only led to bullying, everything was fought for with one's own strength!

Since the man had provoked him first, Chen Yu would not hold back.

"What?"

The young man with the black fan was both shocked and angry.

Chen Yu had actually called him deaf and had launched an attack so suddenly.

Hum~

The deep black fan in his hand surged with a large amount of faint black Evil Qi, full of momentum.

At this moment, he stood high with an advantage, while Chen Yu, who had rushed over, had a certain gap; he calmly prepared to counter.

But suddenly,

"Ha!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly.

In an instant,

An invisible sonic blast, accompanied by a thunder-like sound, enveloped the young man with the black fan.

This strike had caught him off guard; the "Copper Lion Roar" had not been fully charged, but it was still enough to handle the young man with the black fan.

"Hmph!"

The body and head of the young man with the black fan shook, and he grunted.

At that moment,

Chen Yu's heart surged with power, his speed exploded, and he instantly approached the young man with the black fan.

"Get down!"

He swept out with a kick aimed at the head of the young man with the black fan.

The young man with the black fan was no ordinary person; because the "Copper Lion Roar" was not fully charged, he quickly recovered.

However, Chen Yu's series of actions were obviously premeditated and incredibly fast; he didn't have time to fully react and could only channel some True Qi to guard against the attack.

However, he underestimated Chen Yu's strength.

After reaching the Early Stage of Gang Body, just using the "Copper Statue Technique" alone, Chen Yu could match those in the later stages of Postnatal.

Just defending hastily, how could he possibly withstand Chen Yu's kick?

Bang!

A severe pain traveled through the arm of the young man with the black fan and then his whole body flew backward, falling down.

Chen Yu then took his place, occupying the high rock where the young man with the black fan had been.

The entire process of his attack took only two moves and was incredibly fast; many nearby students didn't even clearly see what happened before the young man with the black fan was sent flying.

"You... ambushed me, despicable!"

The young man with the black fan got up, his face fierce as if he wanted to devour Chen Yu.

During the initial exchange, although he was repelled by Chen Yu, the sudden nature of the attack left him completely unwilling to accept the outcome.

Whoosh!

Having said that, the young man with the black fan immediately rushed out.

But suddenly, an overwhelming oppressive force, accompanied by a massive gloomy mist, descended.

At once, all the students on scene held their breath and turned pale. Many of them trembled under the terrifying aura of malicious energy.

Whoosh!

A shadow clad in pitch-black, swiftly sprang into view, suddenly landing on the largest circular boulder.

"Stepping through the air, so fast!"

"Such a strong aura!"

The students' minds were agitated, they knew that this person must be an instructor from the Blood Slaughter Institute.

And that young man with the black fan also immediately halted his advance.

This was the freshmen's first encounter with an instructor; he dared not act recklessly.

Chen Yu's gaze also fell on the central pillar.

The newcomer wore simple black clothing, his face stern, his gaze sharp as a blade, and his black hair interspersed with a few white strands.

An intuitive sensing from the mysterious heart indicated that this instructor's strength might even surpass that of the Bone Demon Palace Master.

Chapter 243: Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow

The sudden arrival of this middle-aged man left no doubt; he was an instructor from the Blood Slaughter Institute.

Many students had gathered information about the Blood Slaughter Institute beforehand and could now guess the identity of this instructor.

The middle-aged man remained silent, the atmosphere increasingly heavy and oppressive.

The terrifying Evil Qi permeated the space, incessantly affecting the minds of all students. Everyone held their breath and resisted with all their might.

His indifferent gaze casually swept over everyone present.

A mere glance, but those who met his gaze trembled violently, as if they had seen something immensely horrifying and recalled fearsome things.

"What a heavy and powerful Evil Qi!"

Chen Yu's expression grew serious.

Compared to the middle-aged man, his own Evil Qi was negligible.

However, the instructor's methods could not affect Chen Yu.

His willpower, nourished by the Blood Soul Bud and enhanced by the consumption of the Demon Soul Pill and the refinement of "Heavenly Heart Refining" and other Ancient Techniques, was tough and powerful, even stronger than that of a typical Early Innate.

Most of the students present were Blood Dao and Evil Cultivators, but they still struggled to resist the influence of Liu Xuanzong's Evil Qi.

Only a few maintained a normal complexion.

And after some familiarity, Zhao Feng's face hardly changed.

The middle-aged man's gaze lingered on Chen Yu for a moment before shifting to other students.

Suddenly.

"I am your instructor, Liu Xuanzong!"

The middle-aged man spoke blandly.

As Liu Xuanzong broke the silence, the incredibly oppressive atmosphere also dissipated.

Sigh!

All the students let out a big sigh of relief; several of them felt their legs weaken and some even slumped down.

"It really is Instructor Liu Xuanzong!"

Liu Xuanzong's proficiency in the Evil Dao was profoundly advanced, placing him among the top-tier instructors at the academy.

Those fortunate enough to cultivate the Evil Dao under his guidance could achieve great heights in the future, but given Liu Xuanzong's reputation, he was also extremely selective about taking on students.

"Our Blood Slaughter Institute has always been among the best branches within the No Demon Academy, and I hope this class will be the same!"

Liu Xuanzong's gaze swept over the students as he spoke.

This was a fact well-known to even those with a rudimentary knowledge of No Demon Academy.

Naturally, the students did not want to be the ones tarnishing the institute's reputation. Master Liu's words instantly motivated the newcomers.

"I'll not waste time with more words; let's start the class!"

Liu Xuanzong's expression became serious.

He was very satisfied with this batch of students, but those from other branches were also remarkable.

Inside the arena, many students brightened up, looking forward with anticipation, although some Blood Dao Practitioners were more composed, feeling it a pity that the first lesson wasn't taught by Qiu Qihong.

Just as Liu Xuanzong finished speaking, a figure appeared outside the gorge.

"Duan Hao?"

Many freshmen exclaimed in surprise.

In the new cohort of Blood Slaughter Institute, besides Chen Yu who had defeated an instructor, Duan Hao of the Ancient Clan was the most well-known.

"Master Liu, sorry for my tardiness!"

Duan Hao said calmly before leaping up to a higher boulder.

Originally, a tall and thin young man with Postnatal Middle Stage sat there. He had some renown, but he immediately vacated the spot.

Duan Hao of the Ancient Clan, who ranked first in the regular assessments, had a strength and background that none could provoke.

Duan Hao smirked disdainfully and sat down comfortably, his gaze briefly flicking over to Chen Yu in the distance.

Among the new students of Blood Slaughter Institute, the only one Duan Hao considered a potential rival was Chen Yu.

Beside him, Zheng Shifeng clenched his fists and glared at Duan Hao.

After entering the Blood Slaughter Institute, he had set Duan Hao as his target, but the latter was fixated on Chen Yu and did not even glance at him.

This infuriated him, especially since he had also made it into the top ten within the traditional assessments.

"Hmph!"

Instructor Liu Xuanzong snorted.

Although he had not attended the newcomer's admission assessment, Ge Juntian had already informed him that a member of the Ancient Clan was present, and this was the person Master Liu valued most.

Upon meeting him, his first impression of Duan Hao was not favorable.

"In today's lesson, I will demonstrate a 'secret technique' for you!"

Liu Xuanzong's eyes shifted slightly as he spoke.

"A secret technique?"

The students' excitement intensified, and even those previously indifferent Blood Dao newcomers were now intrigued.

While a Cultivation Technique or martial art might not be suitable for them, a "secret technique" could be different.

"This secret technique is called 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow'!"

As soon as the words fell, Liu Xuanzong was surrounded by swirling gusts of dark Evil Qi.

Roar!

With a roar of angry wind, Liu Xuanzong vanished from sight.

His form, like a violent beast in the wind, dashed back and forth across the gorge, lifting gusts of pitch-black wind that shook the soul.

At one moment, he swooped close to a freshman, the terrifying Qi and Evil Wind almost causing the student to fall.

Liu Xuanzong had suppressed his cultivation to the Early Innate level; otherwise, most of the students present would not have been able to withstand this force.

"It's a movement technique secret!"

Yang Zhang called out.

Even Blood Dao Practitioners might be able to cultivate and comprehend this type of movement technique secret.

Everyone watched intently as Liu Xuanzong performed the secret technique.

Suddenly.

Liu Xuanzong's speed exploded.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

His speed increased rapidly, leaving trails of afterimages, as the entire gorge was enshrouded in Evil Qi and wind storms.

And Liu Xuanzong's figure multiplied, from one to two, then three.

Three figures dashed through the air at an incredibly fast pace, making it difficult to distinguish between real and fake.

"This movement technique is not only fast but also forms such an imposing force!"

A look of pleasure appeared on Duan Hao's cold and ferocious face.

He came from an Ancient Clan and was exceptionally perceptive, yet he was still attracted by the movement technique Liu Xuanzong was demonstrating at that moment.

Boom whoosh!

Inside the canyon, the scene changed again.

The black evil wind suddenly shrank, covering only an area of thirty to forty zhang.

Within that area, numerous afterimages stirred up fierce evil Qi winds, creating a domain of black wind and evil Qi.

"Is this really a movement technique, or is it an offensive technique?"

"So powerful; I want to learn this technique!"

All the students were captivated by the movement technique Liu Xuanzong was executing.

"It's so fast and extremely domineering!" Chen Yu couldn't help but admire.

Though it was a movement technique, it possessed formidable offensive capabilities.

Liu Xuanzong had suppressed his cultivation to the Early Innate stage, and the wind and evil Qi domain he created would likely suppress any average Innate True Qi that entered it.

Moreover, the range of this domain was quite large, almost constituting an area attack.

Also, as a movement technique, its speed was extraordinarily fast.

Whoom~

The evil Qi and wind force weakened, and the black wind and evil Qi domain gradually disappeared; Liu Xuanzong's figure reappeared at the center of the circular stone pillar.

"Just now I only demonstrated the first three forms of this technique; I'll give you an hour to practice. After an hour, let me see what you so-called geniuses are really capable of!" Liu Xuanzong's expression was cold, his gaze lingering a bit longer on Duan Hao.

Normally, one shouldn't teach such a difficult technique in the first class.

But he was displeased with the arrogance of the student he was interested in, so Liu Xuanzong decided to demonstrate this technique to curb the newcomers' arrogance.

He figured that even Duan Hao from the ten great Ancient Clans would find it challenging to learn much from just one demonstration.

Inside the canyon.

All the students fell into deep thought, carefully recalling the instructor's demonstration.

The instructor had suppressed his cultivation and performed the sequence slowly, which allowed them to analyze and understand.

Before long, all the students frowned, clearly finding the technique complex.

"Ah, my position wasn't good; I couldn't see everything properly!" a robust young man lamented.

He was unable to secure a better viewing spot due to his lower cultivation.

After a while, many students had already begun practicing.

"Look quickly; it's Duan Hao!"

"Truly a genius from an Ancient Clan, he seems to have gotten the hang of it a bit!"

Inside the canyon.

A shadow, carrying cold evil Qi, darted back and forth at high speed.

At a certain moment, Duan Hao returned to his original spot.

His expression was somber; he glanced at Master Liu, then sat down again.

To be honest, he hadn't grasped much of the technique that Master Liu had just demonstrated; the appearance was somewhat similar, but the essence was entirely different.

And since Master Liu had demonstrated three forms, he only had a slight understanding of the first one.

He realized that Liu Xuanzong had deliberately taught such a difficult technique in the first class.

He couldn't help but put away his pride and regard Liu Xuanzong with new respect.

On the other side, Chen Yu was still deep in thought.

"The technique that the instructor just demonstrated seemed not to involve significant fluctuations in True Qi; it relied more on the explosive force of the body!" Chen Yu murmured in contemplation.

His spiritual power far exceeded the Early Innate level; he was born with Spiritual Sense, had sharp senses, and his mysterious heart made him sensitive to fluctuations in force, so he noticed more details.

"Let's try!"

Chen Yu suddenly stood up, relaxing his body.

Currently, most people's attention was focused on Zheng Shifeng, who was also practicing. Although he wasn't as proficient as Duan Hao, he could perform a bit.

Some students present didn't even have a clue.

In the distance, Liu Xuanzong's lips curled into a slight smile.

This movement technique placed a tremendous strain on the body; he, too, had practiced it for a long time and still found it hard to perform for extended periods.

Suddenly.

Whoo~

Inside the canyon, a black evil wind shadow shot up, creating an impressive force that shook the minds of some students.

At that moment, they immediately thought of Liu Xuanzong, who had just demonstrated the movement technique.

"Who is this person? He actually grasped it to such an extent!"

"I think his execution of the movement technique is already somewhat similar to what Master Liu just demonstrated!"

Many students exclaimed in amazement.

Even Duan Hao from the ten great Ancient Clans couldn't give them this kind of impression.

"It's him!"

Duan Hao's eyes fixed on the swirling black wind, his eyes flashing with a battle spirit.

When Chen Yu had beaten the instructor and stolen his thunder during the regular assessment at the beginning of school, Duan Hao had never considered himself inferior to Chen Yu.

But now, Chen Yu's performance had surpassed his, prompting him to reassess his opinion of Chen Yu.

Master Liu's expression returned to its usual cold indifference, with a hint of solemnity and a slight squint of surprise and pleasure.

However.

The black wind shadow darted back and forth a couple of times, then suddenly plunged headfirst into the mountain rock.

Bang!

The mountain wall shook violently, creating a pit several zhang wide.

The spectators were shaken, unable to imagine the magnitude of the force of that impact and whether the person who crashed into it was injured.

Chapter 244: Evil Wind Valley

In the spotlight, Chen Yu, clad in a beast hide armor, burst out from the dust.

He had guessed correctly, Master Liu Xuanzong's movement technique required exceptionally high physical standards, making it difficult for most students to grasp and achieve.

Chen Yu, endowed with extraordinary talent in Body Technique, saw more than the others and was hence able to execute the technique.

Only because it was his first time trying out this movement technique and he did not control his strength well that he plunged headfirst into the mountain wall.

"It's him, Chen Yu!"

"Not a scratch on him, what on earth is his body made of?"

Everyone was astounded.

"Hmph, just a case of tough skin and flesh!" Zheng Shifeng snorted disdainfully.

Previously, besides Duan Hao, it was his demonstration of the movement technique that had come closest to Master Liu's execution of the Secret Technique.

Yet, as he performed his version, Chen Yu stole his limelight and caught even Master Liu's sideways glance.

"Brother Zheng, you must teach this attention-seeking brat a lesson!" said a youth with a black fan, his face showing fear as he turned to Zheng Shifeng, fanning the flames.

"Such a powerful Body Cultivator, quite interesting!" Duan Hao's indifferent face showed a hint of anticipation and excitement.

He was not afraid of formidable opponents, only that there might be no opponents at all.

Of course, his real rival was still Lin Yu, and this Chen Yu merely barely qualified to be his opponent.

Comparatively speaking, Chen Yu's execution seemed crude next to Liu Xuanzong's, which allowed Duan Hao to also discern some aspects. His high talent and decent physique made his next performance a bit smoother.

Unwilling to be outdone by the two, Zheng Shifeng also made rapid progress by observing Chen Yu and Duan Hao's performances.

Almost all the students present had their enthusiasm stoked.

Master Liu Xuanzong, observing this scene, revealed a slight smile on his otherwise impassive face.

"This batch of freshmen isn't bad, my Blood Slaughter Institute will surely shine in the freshmen competition six months from now!"

Liu Xuanzong murmured softly.

The freshmen competition didn't refer to this batch alone, but to all new students who were under twenty-five and had been in the academy for three years.

In Liu Xuanzong's opinion, this batch was much stronger than the last two.

An hour quickly passed.

"Time's up, there are indeed a few promising seeds among you new students!"

Master Liu suddenly spoke from afar, his gaze sweeping over a few individuals.

This first lesson on the Secret Technique was intended as a wake-up call for the new students.

Yet, a few were still able to mimic it slightly, and among these, Chen Yu's execution of the movement technique indeed had a bit of the right flavor.

Of course, he also recognized Chen Yu's identity as a Body Cultivator, for whom this Secret Technique was naturally more suitable.

"This lesson ends here. The 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow' is extremely difficult. You may choose not to learn it but must select one martial art from the Blood Slaughter Institute. At the next lesson, I will check your progress..." Liu Xuanzong spoke earnestly.

Most people didn't perform well in the instructor's first lesson.

But Liu Xuanzong also set a task, allowing everyone to freely choose a Secret Technique from the Blood Slaughter Institute. He would personally inspect the results in the next lesson, which was another good opportunity for them to demonstrate their strength and talent.

"Also, next time I will appoint a 'class leader'!" Liu Xuanzong declared again.

This announcement further boosted the enthusiasm of the new students.

Becoming the class leader meant greater chances to interact with the teachers and masters, as well as more opportunities for guidance.

With that, the first instructor lesson for this batch of Blood Slaughter Institute freshmen concluded!

"Students who wish to cultivate 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow' may proceed to the 'Evil Wind Valley' at No Demon Academy!" Liu Xuanzong stated, glancing at Chen Yu just before leaving.

He knew most students wouldn't choose this Secret Technique, yet Chen Yu might be the exception.

Although his main interest was Duan Hao, Chen Yu was also a rare talent.

"Evil Wind Valley?" Chen Yu memorized this.

The No Demon Academy was one of Yun Zhao Country's four major institutions, bustling with numerous students and rich heritage. Among its many special training grounds was the 'Evil Wind Valley' that Liu Xuanzong mentioned.

He indeed planned to choose this Secret Technique. If he could accelerate its cultivation, the 'Evil Wind Valley' recommended by Liu Xuanzong was a place Chen Yu was determined to visit.

After the instructor's lesson ended, Chen Yu left with Yang Zhang.

"Brother Chen, your performance just now even surpassed Duan Hao!" Yang Zhang said softly, his admiration for Chen Yu growing.

At present, Yang Zhang did not regard Chen Yu and Duan Hao as being on the same level.

Surpassing Duan Hao of the Ancient Clan Duan Family was no small feat. Given time, Chen Yu might reach the levels of Duan Hao and Lin Yu.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort came from behind.

Turning around, Yang Zhang saw Duan Hao, shuddering and quickly bidding Chen Yu farewell as he hurried away.

"Chen Yu, if you dare, choose 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow'. Next time, it will be me surpassing you!" Duan Hao left these challenging words behind before swiftly departing.

From an early age, he had never admitted defeat, striving to be the best in everything among his peers.

Chen Yu had only performed slightly better than him just now, yet Duan Hao took it seriously, vowing to completely surpass Chen Yu in the 'Evil Secret Technique'.

Chen Yu shook his head slightly, feeling that Duan Hao was somewhat petty.

However, since the other party was directly challenging him, Chen Yu knew that being low-key and tolerant would only allow Duan Hao to push his advantages further.

Moreover, competing with talented students within the academy was always an exhilarating affair.

"I hope you can put some pressure on me!"

Chen Yu gave a wry smile and raised his volume. novel.c0m

Although his talent for cultivation was not outstanding, he still had a lot of confidence in Body Techniques and comprehension. So far, he had not encountered anyone who surpassed his talent in Body Technique.

The "Evil Secret Technique" required extremely high physical quality and was somewhat related to Body Cultivation.

However, Duan Hao was a genius from the Ancient Clan, and reaching Postnatal Peak at a young age was not to be underestimated.

This challenge from Duan Hao also acted as a driving force for Chen Yu to further explore the potential of his Body Dao.

"Hmph!"

Duan Hao, who had leaped out dozens of meters, staggered, his complexion turning pale.

Chen Yu fully invested himself in the challenge, as it should only be possible to defeat Duan Hao. However, Chen Yu's words seemed to suggest the opposite, making it seem as if Duan Hao was the weaker party.

The freshmen who had not yet left nearby, hearing this exchange between Chen Yu and Duan Hao, immediately became incredibly excited.

"Duan Hao and Chen Yu are competing!"

"This is going to be interesting. I wonder if Chen Yu can surpass Duan Hao in terms of cultivating the secret techniques!"

"How could that be possible? Duan Hao is an Ancient Clan genius with astonishing talent and comprehension. His reputation in the Evil Dao is solid, and I bet Master Liu Xuanzong will take him as a student!"

...

Leaving the teaching site, Chen Yu headed straight for the Earth Demon Pavilion in No Demon Academy.

The Earth Demon Pavilion, a martial arts treasury of No Demon Academy, contained many Demon Techniques, combat skills, and secret techniques, guarded closely by elite troops. Rumor had it that a powerful master also guarded it.

When Chen Yu arrived at the Earth Demon Pavilion, he observed Duan Hao walking out.

"Huh?"

Duan Hao looked at Chen Yu, his expression showing some surprise.

The techniques and secret arts in No Demon Academy required a large number of No Demon Points for exchange.

As a new student, Chen Yu had only been awarded five thousand No Demon Points upon admission, and Duan Hao was confident that Chen Yu had few points left. Chen Yu wouldn't be able to exchange for the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" anytime soon. Though it meant defeating him would not be a fair fight, financial strength was also part of one's personal power.

Chen Yu ignored Duan Hao's surprise and quickly walked into the Earth Demon Pavilion.

The pavilion was dimly lit, with many martial arts scattered around, presenting a difficult choice for anyone.

Fortunately, Chen Yu already had a target in mind.

Soon, he located the secret technique "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow".

"Do you want to exchange for this secret technique?"

The Guardian Tower Master looked at him with a curious expression.

Usually, no one exchanged for this secret technique, but today marked the second person to do so.

"Yes!"

Chen Yu nodded.

"This secret technique requires sixty thousand No Demon Points. You're a freshman, so you probably don't have enough. However, you can first exchange for the initial part, which only needs twenty thousand No Demon Points!"

The Guardian Tower Master looked at Chen Yu.

The initial part contained the basics and entrance knowledge, while the latter part held the essence, hence the difference in the amount of No Demon Points required.

Moreover, since "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" was of a higher tier, its price was initially much higher. But because it was difficult to master, few people attempted the exchange, thus lowering the required No Demon Points.

"Alright!"

Chen Yu clenched his teeth and agreed.

The high tier of this secret technique made this price a bargain.

Having obtained the initial part of "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," Chen Yu quickly left the pavilion.

"I went broke all at once!"

Chen Yu couldn't help feeling the pinch.

The No Demon Points he gained from selling demon cores were now reduced to just a few thousand in the blink of an eye, just like flowing water.

Returning to his cultivation cave, Chen Yu immediately began reading.

"Just having the initial part is enough for me to cultivate."

This secret technique was of exceptional difficulty; just the initial part was enough for Chen Yu's cultivation for now. He planned to earn more No Demon Points before exchanging for the latter part.

After three days secluded in cultivation, Chen Yu became familiar with the initial part of "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow."

"This secret technique requires extremely high physical quality. If one's physique is poor, they can hardly use it for long!"

After completing the initial part, Chen Yu drew his conclusions.

Moreover, the boost this technique provided to speed was indeed astonishing. If combined with Chen Yu's explosive heart tech, it would likely be even more terrifying.

That day, he got up and left the cave.

The cultivation of "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," along with his competition with Duan Hao, were taken seriously by Chen Yu, and he prepared to visit the "Evil Wind Valley" that Master Liu mentioned.

Before long, Chen Yu arrived at a huge purple barrier. From the outside, one could only gauge the approximate shape of a massive valley.

At the entrance, four black armored guards with astonishing aura stood, their cultivation reaching the Innate level.

"Evil Wind Valley, requires three thousand No Demon Points per month!"

One of the black-faced guards spoke coldly.

After paying the three thousand No Demon Points, Chen Yu had even fewer points left.

Fortunately, both his cultivation cave and Evil Wind Valley granted him one month's term, so he wasn't rushed. Moreover, the fee for Evil Wind Valley accumulated daily, meaning Chen Yu could spend only fifteen days this month there, saving the remaining days for the next month.

The barrier opened, and a gush of black, evil Qi rushed toward him.

The deeper he went, the more intense and chilling the evil Qi became, greatly hindering his visibility.

Inside the expansive Evil Wind Valley, as Chen Yu advanced, he could see the blurred figures of other students.

After moving ahead a hundred steps, Chen Yu determined that the intensity of the Evil Wind here was most suited for his cultivation and then stopped.

Chapter 245: First Test of Movement Technique

Chen Yu, as described in the secret text, circulated the True Qi within his body and mobilized his physical strength.

Around his body, layers of Evil Qi whirlwinds gradually rose, making him appear more domineering and cruel.

Roar!

A startling wind roar erupted, and Chen Yu's figure suddenly burst through the black Evil Wind, charging toward a distant boulder.

"What strong resistance!"

In the Evil Wind Valley, there was a constant gale of high-intensity Evil Qi, and the direction of the wind was unpredictable, making the practice of "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" 30 to 40 percent more difficult.

But if Chen Yu could freely execute "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" in such an environment, what about under normal circumstances?

At first, Chen Yu would still tumble down as he did during lectures, not having controlled it well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the Evil Wind Valley, the booming resonances were continuous.

Inside the Evil Wind Valley, there was a natural evil wind, but the disciples nearby Chen Yu could still hear it very clearly.

"What's happening?"

"Could it be that someone is fighting in the Evil Wind Valley?"

"Impossible, the academy allows disciples to fight in other places but not in special training spots!"

Many training spots in the academy were places for quiet cultivation; allowing fighting there would mean being killed during training, which would be unjust.

So, No Demon Academy has a rule that fighting is not allowed in special cultivation spots.

"This sound?"

Duan Hao followed the sounds of the explosion and slowly approached.

Soon, he saw a dark frenzied shadow, like a ferocious beast in this dark storm, running back and forth.

"Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow!"

Duan Hao recognized it at a glance.

"Could it be him?"

Visibility in the Evil Wind Valley was low, and Duan Hao also struggled to see the figure clearly, but an image unconsciously surfaced in his mind.

"In such an environment in the Evil Wind Valley, his movement technique is hardly affected!"

Duan Hao clenched his fists and turned to leave.

He and Chen Yu had already agreed to a contest using "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," and he could not lose!

Elsewhere, a robust youth appeared; it was Zheng Shifeng.

Knowing that both Duan Hao and Chen Yu had chosen "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," he refused to concede, investing a great deal to obtain the upper part of this secret technique.

However, in such an environment as the Evil Wind Valley, this cultivation technique was extremely difficult to execute, and his practice was very unsmooth.

"My target is Duan Hao, I absolutely cannot give up now!"

Zheng Shifeng gritted his teeth and left.

At this moment.

Chen Yu was fully immersed in the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," not paying much attention to the people around him, as the special training locations of No Demon Academy were relatively safe.

Gradually, he mastered the technique, and the rate of collisions continually decreased.

Moreover, Chen Yu discovered something.

Running at high speed without using True Qi for protection in the Evil Wind Valley also had a certain tempering effect on his Copper Statue Gang Body.

After all, the movement technique was too fast, and the fierce evil wind was enough to cause injuries to ordinary cultivators in the Postnatal Middle Stage.

Two hours later, Chen Yu stopped cultivating.

This secret technique placed a tremendous strain on his body, and with the influence of the evil wind in the Evil Wind Valley, even Chen Yu, who possessed a mysterious heart, gradually exhausted his physical energy.

Little did he know, under normal circumstances, one could hardly practice more than ten times before needing a rest.

During the rest period, Chen Yu sat cross-legged.

This place was not only beneficial for the practice of "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" but also effective for "Yuan Sha Divine Skill."

Buzzing~

In the Evil Wind Valley, the astonishing Evil Qi enveloped Chen Yu, promoting the operation of "Yuan Sha Divine Skill" and gradually being absorbed into his body.

Inside the Qi Sea, the Primordial Evil True Qi rapidly spun, and that cluster of dark True Qi also trembled continuously.

"At this place, the cultivation effect of the 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill' is much stronger than in the Cave Mansion!"

Chen Yu was inwardly thrilled.

But all these were exchanged for No Demon Points, and now he had few left.

For the remaining days, he alternated between the Cave Mansion and the Evil Wind Valley to avoid ending up without a place to stay and having to return to the broken stone house at the foot of Blood Slaughter Peak.

Several days passed quickly.

One day, another instructor from the Blood Slaughter Institute, Qiu Qihong, conducted a lesson.

But Chen Yu heard that, apart from the first lesson that was free for newcomers, the instructor charged a certain number of No Demon Points for each subsequent lesson.

Thus, he did not attend.

Moreover, since Qiu Qihong was a Blood Dao Practitioner, he was not as helpful to Chen Yu in cultivation as the Evil Cultivator Liu Xuanzong.

Apart from Chen Yu, many other newcomers lacking No Demon Points did not attend either.

While Duan Hao and Chen Yu had a contest, Duan Hao stayed in the Evil Wind Valley to cultivate, only returning to his residence for a few days to rest.

Also practicing secret techniques in the Evil Wind Valley, Duan Hao occasionally sneaked in to check on Chen Yu's cultivation progress.

Each time he saw it, Duan Hao left in a huff, practicing even more diligently and torturing himself; he stayed in the Evil Wind Valley longer than Chen Yu, almost planning to live there.

One day, Chen Yu left the Evil Wind Valley and returned to the Cave Mansion.

Only to see a young man in black armor squatting near his cave mansion.

Chen Yu ignored him, took out the Token, activated the Cave Mansion Barrier, and prepared to enter.

"Wait!"

A low shout came from behind.

"What can I do for you?"

Chen Yu looked puzzled.

He had never seen this person before, but why was he guarding his cave mansion, and that shout clearly carried hostility.

"Is it you, kid, who took over my Cave Mansion?"

The black-armored youth glared at Chen Yu with fierce eyes.

This youth had lived in the cave mansion for a year, and due to being sent on a mission recently, he forgot to pay the fee, only to find upon his return that someone else had taken over the cave mansion he had lived in for a year. Inside, many of his personal belongings were still there.

Chen Yu was taken aback, thinking it was something serious but turned out this person was the previous resident of this cave mansion.

However, the period for the black-armored youth's use had ended, and the manager of the Blood Slaughter Institute had assigned it to him, which was completely normal and reasonable.

"You're sick!"

Chen Yu glanced at him and entered the Cave Mansion.

"You... must be a new student, right? You're new and don't know the rules, so let me, Mr. Shi, teach you!"

Seeing Chen Yu's attitude, the black-armored youth became furious.

The Blood Slaughter Institute didn't have many people, and he had never seen this youth in beast skin armor before; he must be a new student.

It was very common for seniors to bully juniors, and he had taught quite a few lessons before, even managing to snatch some No Demon Points each time.

Whoosh!

A black-scaled long spear appeared in the hands of the black-armored youth, the Evil Qi around it billowing like black wind, and as he thrust, the Evil Qi formed a ferocious giant leopard.

"Hmph, ungrateful fool!"

Chen Yu's expression instantly turned cold.

Even though killings were common in No Demon Academy, to actually strike over such a small matter was indeed an eye-opener for him.

Circulating his True Qi, Chen Yu threw a punch.

Boom!

His copper-shining fist, surrounded by a raging black wind of Evil Qi, formed a ferocious giant python with an open bloody mouth as he struck.

Both being Evil Cultivators, the Evil Qi from Chen Yu's punch was no less formidable than that of the black-armored youth, and was even more so.

"How is this possible? A new student who just arrived has such strong Evil Qi?"

The black-armored youth's face stiffened.

He had always picked on the weaker new students, and he hadn't expected to encounter someone tough this time.

But since he had already made a move, he naturally wouldn't back down. He couldn't believe his cultivation at the Postnatal Late Stage would lose to a junior at the Postnatal Middle Stage.

Bang bang~

The two clashed fiercely.

The black-armored youth grunted and staggered backward several steps before stopping.

In contrast, Chen Yu stood unmoved at his original spot.

The black-armored youth's face reddened, having been forced back by the new student in their first exchange.

But he had not gone all out just now—who would have thought that a mere Postnatal Middle Stage could push him back?

Boom~

The black-armored youth roared lowly, unleashing a surge of ferocious Primordial Evil True Qi from within his body.

The True Qi fluctuations on his black-scaled spear greatly increased.

The clash between the two disturbed cultivators in nearby training Cave Mansions.

"Really, Mr. Shi, picking on new students as soon as he returns!"

A senior who knew Mr. Shi couldn't help but exclaim.

"Eh? This new student looks somewhat familiar!"

Chen Yu had defeated a teacher in the academy's entrance assessment, making him quite well-known among the seniors.

Moreover, someone clandestinely offered a hundred thousand No Demon Points for breaking one of Chen Yu's legs, further increasing his fame.

However, the freshly returned Mr. Shi was unaware of this.

"Coming again?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but sneer.

It seemed that seniors bullying juniors were so accustomed to it that they had no sense of vigilance.

Roar!

A gust of wind roared furiously, encircling Chen Yu in a black Devilish Evil Frenzy Wind.

At the same time, Chen Yu's figure burst forward explosively, like a massive black beast carrying tremendous Evil Qi, rushing directly towards Mr. Shi.

"So fast!"

The recently aggressive Mr. Shi's face changed immediately.

The speed and momentum made him sense a crisis.

In the blink of an eye.

Chen Yu rushed up to Mr. Shi and, surrounded by Primordial Evil True Qi, fiercely smashed his fist down.

Mr. Shi couldn't react in time.

Bang bang!

In a hurry, Mr. Shi cross-blocked with his spear, but he was still sent flying over a dozen yards by Chen Yu's punch, spewing out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"The 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow's' rushing strike has also enhanced my attack strength!"

Chen Yu felt the impact of that strike.

Without using the pitch-black True Qi sphere, fully activating the Copper Statue Gang Body, or even charging his heart, Mr. Shi at the Postnatal Late Stage could hardly react and was sent flying directly by his punch.

Chen Yu had only practiced the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" for a dozen days and was not very proficient in the first style yet.

After repelling Mr. Shi, Chen Yu returned to the Cave Mansion.

Outside.

A few new students who knew Chen Yu's strength weren't too surprised.

But the seniors immediately erupted.

Mr. Shi's strength was well-regarded among the seniors, and yet he had just been defeated by a new student.

"Who is this person?"

"I know him, he's Chen Yu, the one who defeated Teacher Gulifu during the entrance assessment!"

In the distance, Mr. Shi sat on the ground for a few seconds before recovering.

He still couldn't believe he had been defeated by a new student.

"Brother Liu, Brother Cai, what's the deal with that new student?"

Mr. Shi approached some seniors he knew and asked.

"You don't know; among this batch of new students, there are a few impressive characters!"

A somewhat plump young man came over.

In just a few words, Mr. Shi learned about Chen Yu's exploits.

"So we just let these new students be so arrogant?"

Mr. Shi's face showed resentment.

It was normal to be defeated, but being beaten by a new student with lower cultivation was unbearable for him.

Chapter 246: The Choice of the Class Leader

“Are we really going to let these new students be so arrogant?”

Shi Wei’s face was filled with indignation.

The other old students, upon hearing these words, felt a surge of frustration ignite within them.

Since the new students had entered the institute, they had heard many teachers say that this year’s batch of new students was the most outstanding in decades, which had fueled a lot of resentment in their hearts.

Now, the somewhat famous Shi Wei among the old students had been defeated by a mere new student, further tarnishing their reputation.

"But even you, Shi Wei, were defeated so easily

One of the old students hesitated.

They had all witnessed Chen Yu's strength, and knew he was not easy to deal with,

Not to mention among the new students of Blood Slaughter Institute, there was also the top scorer in the regular assessment from the Ancient Clan.

"It was my carelessness!"

Shi Wei's face turned red as he muttered.

"Why don't we go and ask for 'Blood Demon Hand'?"

A fellow student with a vegetable surname said fiercely.

"Blood Demon Hand" was in the same batch as them, but due to his reclusive nature and brutal methods, they seldom interacted.

However, the infamy of Blood Demon Hand was widely known; he had stayed at the Postnatal Late Stage for a very long time, and his strength was formidable, having once defeated a warrior at the Postnatal Peak.

Being at the same Postnatal Late Stage, Shi Wei would not dare to provoke Blood Demon Hand.

It was rumoured that Blood Demon Hand had been in seclusion recently, and his strength must have grown.

"Alright, let's go and ask Blood Demon Hand to teach Chen Yu a lesson!"

Shi Wei's face twisted into a sinister smile.

...

Every time he returned to his cave dwelling, Chen Yu couldn't help but lie down first.

The environment in Evil Wind Valley was harsh, and coupled with training in the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," it was both bitter and exhausting. Compared to that, the training cave was extremely comfortable.

After resting for a while, Chen Yu got up and analyzed and summarized his training in Evil Wind Valley.

Thus, Chen Yu's early academy life was spent between Evil Wind Valley and the training cave.

A month later.

Master Liu Xuanzong taught a new class for the new students.

More than 90% of the new students attended, many with confident expressions, seemingly eager to showcase their recent training progress.

As Chen Yu neared the teaching spot, Duan Hao was also approaching from another direction.

His face, already cold, looked even more somber, and his eyes were bloodshot, clearly having endured a lot of hardship recently.

Chen Yu and Duan Hao arrived almost simultaneously, immediately catching the attention of the other students.

"It's said that both chose 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow' and verbally agreed to compete to see who is superior. I wonder who will prevail!"

"Master's first class, Chen Yu performed the best, so he should win!"

"You know nothing, Duan Hao is a genius from the Ancient Clan, exceptionally talented and using rare resources. He doesn't lack No Demon Points and almost lives in Evil Wind Valley, they say he's driven himself crazy training

"So, Chen Yu is doomed to lose?"

The students buzzed with opinions.

Master Liu Xuanzong had a smile on his face.

Competition fosters improvement. Even if Duan Hao's talent was astonishing, if he had no worthy opponent, his training progress would surely slow greatly.

"Alright, who wants to show their progress first?"

Master Liu Xuanzong's face returned to normal.

Duan Hao didn't act rashly but glanced at Chen Yu.

"Master, I'll go first!"

A tall, thin young man immediately jumped out.

Being the first to step forward would definitely make an impression on the master.

A few boys who were a step too late couldn't help but regret it.

Swoosh! Swoosh, swoosh!

The tall, thin young man's body immediately began moving, and he extended his hands, each finger dark and purple — continually pointing out.

A series of dark purple finger lights roared through the canyon, easily entering some pillars and mountain walls, leaving behind smooth round holes.

It didn't take long for the young man to finish performing, then he returned to his original spot.

Earth Evil Fingerto achieve this level after a month of training is alright, but the fusion of True Qi and Evil Qi is not perfect, and the power consolidation of the evil fingers is far from sufficient

Master Liu not only recognized the young man's finger technique but also gave a brief critique.

"Thank you for your guidance, Master!"

The tall, thin young man bowed.

Soon after, a pretty young girl jumped out, performing a leg technique involving evil energy.

Quickly, over 80% of the students had demonstrated their martial skills.

Master Liu Xuanzong commented on each student and identified the biggest flaw in their martial techniques.

"It's a pity, I have almost no No Demon Points left. I might not be able to attend Master Liu's next class!"

Yang Zhang clenched his fist and shook his head, deeply regretting.

Each master's class consumed a different number of No Demon Points, and depending on the content, the fee could change.

It was even possible to spend more No Demon Points to attend lectures by other institute masters.

"Who's next?"

Master Liu Xuanzong asked flatly.

"Me!"

Duan Hao snorted coldly and dashed out.

Immediately, the expressions of the students present changed, showing anticipation.

Duan Hao, from one of the ten Ancient Clans, scored first in the regular assessment and trained in the challenging secret technique "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow." It was said he also had a competition with Chen Yu.

Roar~

A fierce wind howled, and Duan Hao's figure, like a black giant panther, lightning-fast, rushed toward the left side of the valley.

Boom-bang~

Stones shattered, and evil wind swirled, as that black figure, like lightning, darted to the other side.

"So fast, my eyes can't keep up!"

"If Duan Hao uses this movement technique, I'm afraid he could defeat me in one encounter!"

The students exclaimed in amazement.

At a distance, Master Liu Xuanzong also nodded repeatedly.

The first movement of the secret technique Duan Hao executed was accurate and seemed very skilled.

It had taken him a full two months to master the first movement of "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" back then.

Soon, Duan Hao finished presenting.

"Not bad, reaching this level in the first form of the Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow in just a month, I'm afraid it won't be long before you can enter the second form, but the subsequent techniques are more difficult, you must not slack off!"

Liu Xuanzong was very satisfied, but considering Duan Hao's arrogant character, he gave one last warning.

Duan Hao's lips slightly curved, he returned to his spot, and glanced at Chen Yu with a provocative air, "It's your turn!"

Immediately, everyone's gaze focused on Chen Yu.

With Duan Hao performing so well that even Master Liu was satisfied, Chen Yu's chances seemed slim.

But after all, Duan Hao was a genius of the Ancient Clan, superior in all aspects to Chen Yu; even a loss wouldn't be unjust.

"Then you better watch closely!"

Chen Yu grinned, his figure suddenly leapt forward.

Roar~

A fierce black Evil Wind erupted, Chen Yu's figure stirred up a stunning surge of energy, rushing towards the left.

Boom boom boom~ Roar roar roar~

Loud bangs and continuous roars echoed.

The pitch-black shadow that Chen Yu turned into rampaged back and forth in the valley.

The entire valley was shrouded in darkness due to the Evil Wind.

At one moment, it seemed as if two black shadows were darting around in the valley.

"Two figures, indistinguishable from each other!"

"This... this must be the content of the second form of Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow!"

Duan Hao's body trembled, his mouth agape, "Impossible!"

He had often spied on Chen Yu and been shocked by Chen Yu's talent in practicing the Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow.

As a result, he increased his training intensity and even lived in Evil Wind Valley, devoting all his attention to the practice of the Secret Technique and ignored Chen Yu's progress.

When he later made progress in his training, Chen Yu was no longer visiting the Evil Wind Valley, so he wasn't aware of Chen Yu's progress in the Secret Technique.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu had already touched the threshold of the second form of the Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow.

Clearly, in their first confrontation, he had lost!

In the valley, the howling noises vanished.

Chen Yu returned to his original spot, looking at Duan Hao with a calm smile.

At a distance, Master Liu Xuanzong was silent for a while.

Obviously, he hadn't expected Chen Yu's performance to surpass Duan Hao's, and by more than just a little.

"Brother Chen, how did you train exactly!"

Yang Zhang was incredibly surprised, speaking somewhat unclearly.

"The Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow demands extremely high physical fitness, Chen Yu, you practice Body Cultivation, which makes this technique more suited for you, but your performance still surprised me

Finally, Master Liu spoke.

He knew about the bet between Chen Yu and Duan Hao, and this time Duan Hao lost. He didn't want Duan Hao to be too dismayed and undergo a drastic change in temperament, so he emphasized first that Body Cultivation had an advantage in practicing this Secret Technique.

"Thank you for your guidance, Master!"

Chen Yu knew Master Liu was very fond of Duan Hao and didn't care much about it.

The class continued.

The last to demonstrate his training results was Zheng Shifeng.

He braced himself and charged forward, performing the martial art, the Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow.

Previously, Duan Hao and Chen Yu had already showcased this Secret Technique, in comparison, Zheng Shifeng's performance seemed very mediocre; several students even doubted whether Zheng Shifeng's regular assessment results were genuine.

Zheng Shifeng also knew that his performance was far inferior to Duan Hao and Chen Yu, so he had delayed being the last one.

This lecture was gradually approaching its end.

"Based on your recent performances, I will choose one of you to be the class leader!"

Liu Xuanzong spoke solemnly.

"Brother Chen, you have surpassed Duan Hao in the progress of Secret Technique training, this session's class leader of Blood Slaughter Peak, is certainly you!"

Yang Zhang was very excited.

In his view, Chen Yu's likelihood of becoming the class leader was as high as eighty percent.

Other students' gazes also involuntarily shifted toward Chen Yu and Duan Hao.

"Class leader?"

Chen Yu frowned slightly.

This seemed like a troublesome matter, as a class leader often has to run between the instructor, teachers, and students, and even handle situations when students encounter issues.

"Master Liu, I recommend Duan Hao, being one of the top ten geniuses of the Ancient Clan, his talent is extraordinary, and his strength is formidable; making him our class leader is the general consensus!"

Chen Yu proactively spoke, pushing this troublesome task onto Duan Hao.

The entire crowd was incredibly surprised; Chen Yu had a great chance of becoming the class leader, yet he voluntarily gave up the position.

"What?"

Duan Hao, who was feeling dejected and reluctant, was also startled upon hearing Chen Yu's praise for him.

He only cared about the competition with Chen Yu and had no interest in the position of class leader.

At this moment, Chen Yu's behavior seemed like he was condescendingly offering the position of class leader to Duan Hao, which sparked anger in Duan Hao; he definitely did not want Chen Yu's charity.

"Chen Yu is recommending Duan Hao? Well then, that's settled!"

Master Liu was also somewhat surprised.

Although he was fond of Duan Hao, this time Chen Yu's performance was clearly superior to Duan Hao's, making Duan Hao somewhat inappropriate for the position of class leader.

Yet Chen Yu volunteered to yield the position, no matter the reason, it aligned with Master Liu's wishes.

"Master Liu, I

Duan Hao was slow to react and wanted to refuse.

"Duan Hao, you are the class leader of this session at Blood Slaughter Institute, you must set a good example for all the students!"

Having said that, Master Liu quickly left.

"Damn it!"

Duan Hao clenched his teeth, glaring fiercely at Chen Yu.

However, thinking that he would be the leader of this session at Blood Slaughter Institute, a position above Chen Yu, the displeasure in his heart quickly dissipated.

"Let's go!"

Chen Yu chuckled, leaving with Yang Zhang.

They hadn't gone far when they slowed down.

Nearby other freshmen also stopped, their gazes turning towards a direction not far away.

They saw nearly ten teenagers and young men, with unfriendly expressions, striding over.

As members of the Blood Slaughter Institute, they recognized a few among them, all seniors of Blood Slaughter Institute.

"So many freshmen in this session at Blood Slaughter Institute, yet you don't know how to greet your seniors when you see them?"

In the crowd, a young man in black armor spoke with a grin, this person was Shi Wei, who had previously been repelled by a punch from Chen Yu.

Chapter 247: Duan Hao Makes a Move

It was obvious that the group of upperclassmen were not really there to offer their greetings to the freshmen; they were there to find fault.

"How rude, it seems you don't understand the rules of the academy. As your seniors, it's our duty to teach you!"

"Tuition fee, each person pays a thousand No Demon Points first!"

The other upperclassmen sneered with ill intentions.

Intimidating the freshmen was one aspect, but if they could get some No Demon Points, that would be even better.

After all, they had spent some No Demon Points to hire the Blood Demon Hand.

Among the upperclassmen, a youth with a harsh face and hands wrapped in blood-colored bandages huffed disdainfully.

He was the infamously brutal Blood Demon Hand.

Although he was known for his cruel methods, he held contempt for such trivial matters.

Immediately, the freshmen huddled together.

Having only recently entered the academy, they were still unfamiliar with their surroundings and naturally had a sense of fear towards the upperclassmen.

"Shameless, how can you do this? From the same branch, and yet the upperclassmen actually bully the freshmen?"

Among the freshmen, a pretty girl looked on with disdain, her voice carrying a hint of indignant reproach.

"Hehe, little sister, how can you say it's bullying? This is guidance!"

A student with narrow eyes chuckled, his gaze carrying a lasciviousness as it wandered over the girl's body.

"Hmph!"

Shi Wei stared at Chen Yu, revealing a smug smile as if to say "You're done for."

When they went to invite the Blood Demon Hand, he had just broken through to the Postnatal Peak.

The Blood Demon Hand was already infamous in the Postnatal Late Stage; with a higher level of cultivation, Chen Yu would undoubtedly be defeated.

"This time you make a move, mainly to teach that person a lesson!"

Shi Wei approached the Blood Demon Hand, his gaze fixed on Chen Yu, and whispered.

"Is it this person? Postnatal Middle Stage?"

The Blood Demon Hand looked at Chen Yu with a trace of interest in his eyes.

Although the likes of Shi Wei weren't much, they had been in the academy earlier and didn't lack much in strength, yet they actually asked him to deal with someone at the Postnatal Middle Stage.

The Blood Demon Hand wouldn't underestimate Chen Yu; Yun Zhao Country was vast and teeming with talents, including some extraordinary geniuses capable of challenging those beyond their level.

"What a hassle!"

Chen Yu felt the gazes of Shi Wei and the Blood Demon Hand, aware that this incident could be attributable to him.

He had repelled Shi Wei the last time, and to his surprise, Shi Wei dared to come looking for trouble again—certainly with the help of that man with the blood-colored bandages.

This person gave off a completely different vibe from others—clearly, he was a veteran with plentiful killing experience and formidable combat abilities.

However, compared to Luo Haochen, he left much to be desired, so Chen Yu naturally didn't take him seriously.

From a distance, Duan Hao saw the exchange between Shi Wei and the Blood Demon Hand and roughly guessed what was going on.

"Are these people mainly looking for trouble with Chen Yu?"

Duan Hao couldn't help but smile.

Although these upperclassmen were useless, the one with the blood-colored bandages stood out from the rest, seeming to have some capability.

Moreover, with the opposition having the advantage in numbers, even he would find it difficult to handle the situation.

He actually wanted to see what Chen Yu would do, ideally getting beaten black and blue. Afterwards, he could lecture Chen Yu about not causing trouble outside, to avoid inconveniencing others.

However.

Just as Duan Hao was secretly pleased, that annoying voice rang out.

"Class leader, these people are bullying the freshmen. Aren't you supposed to stand at the forefront as the freshman class leader to resolve this issue? Why are you hiding at the back, acting as if it has nothing to do with you, and even smiling so smugly?"

Chen Yu spoke with an air of detachment, and at the end, he even posed a question.

He obviously knew that Duan Hao wanted to see him embarrassed.

With those words from Chen Yu, the other freshmen also looked over, catching the sight of Duan Hao's sneer.

The freshmen were being bullied by the upperclassmen, yet Duan Hao, one of their own, was sneering in the back. What was going on? Could there be some connection between this group of upperclassmen and Duan Hao?

The previously inwardly jubilant Duan Hao suddenly turned grim, his clenched fists trembling, wishing he could rush up and settle the score with Chen Yu then and there.

However, as a freshman and class leader among them, he couldn't do that; instead, he had to step forward to resolve this matter.

With anger boiling inside him, Duan Hao stepped forward determinedly.

Before Duan Hao could speak, Chen Yu took the lead, "Class leader, just defeat the toughest one among this group, and they will get the message!"

"Hmm?"

The Blood Demon Hand's brow furrowed.

Chen Yu's words had clearly infuriated him.

"Get out of here!"

Duan Hao said with a cold face.

Being a talent from an Ancient Clan, he was indifferent even towards instructors, let alone these upperclassmen. It was already generous for Duan Hao to even acknowledge their presence.

"It seems you are indeed too arrogant. Come on then, new kid, let me see what skills you have!"

Chen Yu's and Duan Hao's words and actions completely enraged the Blood Demon Hand.

It just so happened that the Blood Demon Hand had just broken through to the Postnatal Peak and wanted to test his strength.

He decided to start by warming up with this Postnatal Peak kid, to establish his dominance, and then deal with Chen Yu afterward.

"Wait

Shi Wei prepared to intervene.

The Blood Demon Hand had been in seclusion and did not know that a talent from the Ancient Clan had joined the freshmen of the Blood Slaughter Institute.

Duan Hao was the top student in the assessment, at Postnatal Peak Cultivation; coupled with his background from the Duan Family, one of the ten Ancient Clans, Shi Wei didn't think the Blood Demon Hand could handle him.

"Hmph, you want to see, then have a good look!"

Duan Hao, cold and full of killing intent, ready to take action, contended fiercely.

Earlier in class, he had lost to Chen Yu and had to accept the class leader position that Chen Yu did not want; now, he had to step forward to shield Chen Yu from trouble.

Never had he encountered so many irritations in a single day, his belly full of rage could barely be contained.

Now that someone was looking for a fight, how could Duan Hao refuse? It was precisely what he yearned for.

Stomp~

With a powerful stomp of his right foot, Duan Hao's figure shot forward, his fists surrounded by black evil winds, carrying a domineering and imposing momentum as he pounced straight towards the Blood Demon Hand.

The Blood Demon Hand moved at the same moment, the blood-colored bandages exuding layers of vivid bloodstreams. With a wave of his hand, he formed a Claw of Blood Flow.

A suppressive and sinister aura immediately spread.

A few new students below the Qi Transformation Realm, forced by this momentum, kept retreating.

Boom!

In an instant, the two collided fiercely, black winds interweaving with bloody streams, tearing and biting at each other.

"Not bad, you've got some skills!"

Duan Hao sneered coldly.

Bang!

A massive surge of True Qi erupted from inside his body, converging towards his fists.

Immediately, Blood Demon Hand was forced back two steps.

"Bring it on!"

Duan Hao didn't give Blood Demon Hand any chance to recover, as his fists gathered terrifying strands of black Evil Qi, repeatedly striking out, the power building upon itself like a peerless fierce demon.

In contrast, Blood Demon Hand found himself in a defensive position, continuously retreating.

Boom!

Duan Hao's powerful punch sent Blood Demon Hand flying several yards back.

"This kid!"

Blood Demon Hand's expression darkened.

He had previously fought against those in the Postnatal Peak, but the strength of the young man before him was on a completely different level from those he had fought before.

The expressions on the faces of the older students in the back were even more awkward.

Although they estimated that Blood Demon Hand would have difficulty dealing with Duan Hao,

After all, Blood Demon Hand was also a senior student, and his defeat by Duan Hao would still be a loss of face for them.

"As expected of a genius of the Ancient Clan, his strength is far above Luo Haochen's!"

Beside, Chen Yu was observing the battle between Duan Hao and Blood Demon Hand.

Moreover, what kind of Bloodline Power did the Duan Family of the ten great Ancient Clans possess?

"Scram, tell everyone, new students aren't necessarily weaker than senior students!"

Duan Hao was furiously intense, letting out a cold huff.

Whoosh!

Duan Hao's body burst forth with an astonishing Bloodline Power, and black lines surfaced on his skin.

The surrounding Evil Qi turned extremely violent, like countless black whirlwind blades rotating rapidly, slicing everything in their path.

"This is... Bloodline Power!"

Blood Demon Hand felt his own blood stagnate, and his complexion changed drastically.

At this moment, he realized that he had been too impulsive before.

With an Ancient Clan Bloodline, plus such cultivation, the young man in front of him must be one of the ten great Ancient Clans.

Roar~

Duan Hao, unleashing his Bloodline Power, executed "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," his speed even more formidable.

He turned into a pitch-black tornado, swiftly closing in on Blood Demon Hand.

"So fast, this is bad!"

Blood Demon Hand's expression changed greatly, as the red bandages wrapped around his arms instantly unfurled.

The bandages intertwined with fresh blood, forming a defensive barrier in front of him.

Boom!

A fist struck out, the terrifying black whirlwind blasting against Blood Demon Hand's defenses.

They broke in an instant, and the remaining force of the punch hit Blood Demon Hand, leaving several deep, blade-like cuts on his body, sending him flying yards back, spurting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

On the spot, Duan Hao stood proudly, his face cold and frightening.

"Quick, let's go!"

Shi Wei said softly, immediately retreating.

They had not intended to provoke Duan Hao, but somehow, a few words from Chen Yu threw everything into chaos, leading to the fight between Blood Demon Hand and Duan Hao.

With their invited Blood Demon Hand defeated, there was no point for them to stay.

A group of older students retreated dejectedly.

"The class leader is so strong!"

"So impressive, is this the strength of the top new student?"

This battle not only repelled the older students but also made the new students extremely respectful of Duan Hao.

After defeating Blood Demon Hand, Duan Hao's cold gaze fell on Chen Yu.

Although he had lost to Chen Yu in the progress of the secret technique's cultivation, he never thought of himself as weaker than Chen Yu. This time, he had shown some of his skills and even stimulated his Bloodline Power, all to show Chen Yu this point.

But seeing Chen Yu's face, Duan Hao felt annoyed all over again.

"Thank you for your trouble, class leader. Let's go!"

Chen Yu smiled and left together with Yang Zhang.

Chen Yu's demeanor seemed to be completely unaffected by his strength, this disregard and indifference reignited the anger that Duan Hao had just vented.

"As expected of the genius of the Duan Family, so easily defeating an opponent of the same level!"

Along the way, Yang Zhang continued to praise Duan Hao.

"Brother Chen, you and Duan Hao seem to not get along well, be careful in the future!"

Yang Zhang suddenly reminded.

Chen Yu smiled casually, unconcerned.

Returning to his training cave, Chen Yu suddenly realized that the lease of the cave was almost up.

It required three hundred No Demon Points and one thousand low-grade Primordial Stones per month. There were still some No Demon Points, but the Primordial Stones were running low.

Of course, the No Demon Points he had would not last long either.

Primordial Stones, No Demon Points!

Chen Yu was in urgent need of these two things.

"That's right, Qiu Xiuyue once mentioned that by challenging the 'Ten Thousand Demon Tower' of the academy, one could obtain a large amount of rewards, especially No Demon Points, which are extremely generous!"

Chen Yu's eyes lit up.

Although he didn't know the difficulty of the "Ten Thousand Demon Tower," it seemed like the best way to obtain No Demon Points and Primordial Stones in the short term.

Moreover, Chen Yu also wanted to see for himself what was so special about the Ten Thousand Demon Tower of the No Demon Academy!

Chapter 248: Ten Thousand Demon Tower

was quite famed within the No Demon Academy.

The ancient tower, dark and sinister, stood forty-nine levels tall, piercing the clouds and emanating a bizarre and terrifying aura that was intimidating at a glance.

"So many people?"

Arriving near the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, Chen Yu's expression was one of mild surprise.

At least a hundred students were gathered around the tower.

The assessments of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower were in part a proof of strength. In addition to the challenge of the tower, those who performed well not only earned No Demon Points but also other rewards, which is why there were always many who came to take on the tower each day.

However, most were there just to watch the excitement.

The Ten Thousand Demon Tower, as a symbolic testing ground of the No Demon Academy, also required payment of No Demon Points each attempt, with the cost increasing with each subsequent try.

Therefore, those who were not confident about overcoming the challenges seldom attempted the climb, lest they waste their No Demon Points for nothing.

"Not long ago, the fresh talent 'Lu Hechuan' from the Ghostly Fierce Institute reached the sixteenth floor!"

"What's that compared to? A freshman from the Wind Demon Academy went even further, up to the seventeenth floor, and Zheng Shifeng from the Blood Slaughter Institute also made it to the seventeenth floor!"

Since the freshmen had just entered the academy and mostly lacked No Demon Points, there were many who tried their luck at the tower recently, and the most outstanding performers naturally became the topic of conversation among other students.

Among them, Zheng Shifeng from the Blood Slaughter Institute had challenged the Ten Thousand Demon Tower and reached the seventeenth floor.

Also, there was a majestic, pitch-black stele next to the tower.

The stele was densely covered with names that glowed with a faint luster, drawing much attention.

"Rankings?"

Chen Yu glanced briefly at the stele, quickly understanding its significance.

The rankings on this stele represented those of the tower challengers.

However, to have one's name engraved on the stele, one must at least clear the twentieth floor.

Chen Yu's gaze involuntarily went to the most dazzling name at the top of the stele, "Yuan Chen," who had astonishingly reached the forty-sixth floor, not far from clearing all forty-nine levels of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

But what Chen Yu didn't know was that the higher the level in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, the more difficult it was to advance even one level.

Just then, a young man and a young woman walked out of the entrance to the tower.

"There were three who attempted the tower just now, and two have been eliminated, leaving one. I wonder how many levels the last person will be able to clear."

A chubby-faced young man spoke with a hint of anticipation.

Suddenly, a wave of hustle and bustle came from a distance.

A sixteen- or seventeen-year-old girl with a cold demeanor strode forward, clad in black, her slim and perfect figure sharply outlined. Her skin was pale and seemed almost fragile, and her beautiful face, crowned with a pair of dark, bright eyes, ignored the eager gazes of the nearby students.

"Who is she? So beautiful!"

"Can't believe you don't know. Her name is Nie Xuan, the most beautiful among the new students this year!"

Many students focused on the Ten Thousand Demon Tower were attracted by Nie Xuan's arrival.

The reputation of a beauty always spreads quickly, especially when the beauty is also powerful.

Chen Yu glanced briefly at her and paid no more attention. In his eyes, while her appearance was not lacking, she fell short compared to Qiu Xinxin, Ye Luofeng, and others. Having spent time around Ye Luofeng, his immunity to beauty had also increased.

"Ten Thousand Demon Tower, I'll give it a try!"

Chen Yu's gaze fell on the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, ready to step forward.

Nie Xuan had a deep impression of Chen Yu; he had made a name for himself during the entrance assessment by defeating a teacher, overshadowing even her and Duan Hao.

Nie Xuan felt a slight dissatisfaction with Chen Yu's disregard, but seeing him heading towards the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, she couldn't help but reveal a cold, smirking smile.

"Hmph, how ignorant. Each time only three people are allowed to attempt the Ten Thousand Demon Tower. If you want to try, you must wait until the three who just entered all come out!"

Nie Xuan's voice, clear and cold, resounded around the tower with a touch of disdain.

Once she spoke, the area quieted down quite a bit, making her words stand out even more.

Chen Yu, who was about to enter the tower, paused and felt somewhat embarrassed.

"So, that's how it is!"

Chen Yu was not well informed about this.

No wonder when he prepared to enter the tower, a few senior students nearby had looked at him so strangely—it was because of this fact.

"Ha, isn't this kid a bit clueless?"

"Eh? Why does this person look somewhat familiar?"

With Nie Xuan's words, many male students present started teasing Chen Yu.

But a few people guessed Chen Yu's identity and kept quiet.

Chen Yu didn't bother with the surrounding comments.

In the No Demon Academy, strength was everything. Once he displayed his formidable power in the tower, these people would naturally shut their mouths.

Although he had made a name for himself by defeating an instructor during the freshman assessments, it was only among the freshmen, and most of the seniors were unaware. The top talents among them were either in seclusion or adventuring outside; they might not even remember the date of new student orientation.

"Look quickly, that person has reached the sixteenth floor!"

Someone took notice of the situation in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower and exclaimed.

The sixteenth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was glowing with a dim, sinister light, making it extremely conspicuous.

The three freshmen from the Black Star Academy had just attempted the tower, two of whom were eliminated at the fourteenth floor.

While they were preoccupied with Nie Xuan and mocking Chen Yu, the remaining person had made it to the sixteenth floor.

Among the new students, those who could reach above the fifteenth floor had significantly strong talent and ability.

"I remember that third person; he should be a Puppet Master, right?"

"Now I recall, the one wrapped in a black robe, really ugly looking!"

As the third person demonstrated a degree of talent, the crowd quickly took notice.

"It's quite a niche profession, but a Puppet Master does have certain advantages when challenging the Ten Thousand Demon Tower!"

An older student mentioned.

"Black Star Academy, Puppet Master, cloaked in black robes, hideous appearance!"

Chen Yu was certain that this person was Kong Zhong.

Not much later.

Buzz~

The Seventeenth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

"The seventeenth floor, it seems this Puppet Master has profound skills in puppetry, otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to reach the seventeenth floor!"

"Maybe he can make it to the eighteenth floor. After all, Puppet Masters have advantages in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower. If he is well-prepared, perhaps he can succeed!"

At this moment, the discussions of most people focused on the Puppet Master, Kong Zhong.

Chen Yu, unfamiliar with the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, could not confirm whether Kong Zhong would reach the eighteenth floor.

Fifteen minutes later.

Buzz~

The eighteenth floor suddenly lit up!

Another fifteen minutes passed.

The nineteenth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up!

"Nineteenth floor, my goodness, this person has actually made it to the nineteenth floor!"

There were continuous exclamations nearby.

However, the light of the nineteenth floor had dimmed down completely after less than a moment.

At the entrance of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, an ugly-faced man emerged.

"Brother Kong, you've actually broken through the eighteenth floor, making us freshmen of Black Star Academy so proud!"

Several Black Star Academy freshmen immediately came forward to congratulate him.

"Hehe!"

Kong Zhong laughed with a touch of pride.

He soon noticed Chen Yu, and his pride instantly vanished.

"You've come to challenge the Ten Thousand Demon Tower too?"

Kong Zhong approached him proactively.

"Yes!"

Chen Yu nodded.

"Wait and see!"

Kong Zhong smiled and decided to stay to see which floor Chen Yu could reach.

"Chen Yu, after all, we come from the same place, and we've been enrolled for a while. We should talk when you have time!"

Seeing Chen Yu walking away, Kong Zhong seemed to suddenly remember something, hesitated for a moment, and then spoke up.

"Hm?"

Chen Yu looked confused.

On the hunting competition, the two were enemies and not on good terms. What did Kong Zhong mean by this?

Without dwelling on it, Chen Yu quickly walked into the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

"Hmph!"

A cool and aloof snort came from the crowd.

It was Nie Xuan, who was surrounded by many male students, also apparently intending to challenge the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

"It would be an honor for me, Wang, to challenge the tower alongside Miss Nie Xuan!"

A handsome youth smiled gracefully and rushed toward the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

The other young men nearby cursed, begrudging the quick thinking of this individual who seized the opportunity.

Unfortunately, the Ten Thousand Demon Tower only allowed three people to challenge at the same time.

Among the three, Chen Yu was the first to enter the Tower, followed closely by Nie Xuan, and the youth surnamed Wang was the last.

Buzz!

The dull and silent first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower suddenly lit up.

"What do you think, how far can each of the three of them get?"

"Nie Xuan was second in the regular admissions assessment. She's definitely going to be the first one this time. Maybe she can make it to the twentieth floor!"

The moment he entered the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, Chen Yu felt a jolt in space, and five hundred No Demon Points were deducted from his Identity Token.

Then, he arrived in a gray, murky space.

Buzz buzz~

In the dim space, energy fluctuations surged, forming a black stream that rapidly took the shape of a humanoid black figure.

This figure was clad in black armor, entirely pitch-black except for the pair of eyes that gleamed blood-red, radiating a powerful demonic presence.

"I seem to have underestimated the Ten Thousand Demon Tower!"

Chen Yu looked surprised.

Not only did the tower contain separate spaces, but it also created enemies that were almost indistinguishable from the real thing.

"It seems that defeating him will let me break through the first floor!"

Chen Yu's expression became determined, and he swiftly lunged forward.

The "Black Armor Demon" showed no fear and came forward to meet him.

Boom bang!

At the moment of contact with Chen Yu's fist, the Black Armor Demon shattered with a loud explosion, turning into a puff of black mist that disappeared.

The minimum requirement to challenge the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was the Qi Transformation Realm, and the first floor's Black Armor Demon possessed the strength of the Postnatal Early Stage of the Qi Transformation Realm.

After destroying the Black Armor Demon, a faint glow passed over the Identity Token in Chen Yu's storage bag.

"I've got two hundred more No Demon Points!"

Chen Yu checked briefly.

Right after, he disappeared from this dim space and appeared inside a building.

Beside him were Nie Xuan and the youth surnamed Wang.

In front of the three, was the entrance to the second floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Without a word, they all quickly stepped in.

After entering the second floor, Chen Yu once again arrived in a separate dark space.

This time, he encountered two Black Armor Demons, both at the Postnatal Early Stage.

By this logic, the fifth floor had five Black Armor Demons at the Postnatal Early Stage.

And on the sixth floor, Chen Yu encountered Black Armor Demons at the Postnatal Middle Stage.

Outside.

The second layer of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

Then, the third, fourth, and fifth floors illuminated one after another... until the tenth floor.

"The first five floors of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower correspond to the Postnatal Early Stage, six to ten are the Postnatal Middle Stage, and levels eleven to fifteen correspond to the Postnatal Late Stage. The first ten floors pose no difficulty for them!"

"From now on, we'll be able to see who excels and who falls behind!"

The students were full of anticipation.

Buzz!

Sure enough, the eleventh floor lit up, but the light of the tenth floor had not yet faded.

This meant that someone had reached the eleventh floor, while others were still on the tenth floor.

However, shortly after the eleventh floor lit up, the twelfth immediately followed.

Then.

The thirteenth floor.

The fourteenth floor.

The fifteenth floor.

"The speed of their progress hasn't slowed a bit; it must be Nie Xuan!"

"For Nie Xuan, the first fifteen floors are child's play, the difficulty of the fifteenth floor is probably no different from the first, right?"

Near the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, the discussions continued incessantly.

But most of the focus was on Nie Xuan.

"That is not necessarily the case!"

A smile curled on Kong Zhong's ugly face.

Chapter 249: Leaving a Name on the Demon Stele

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Every time Chen Yu successfully passed a trial, Nie Xuan had essentially completed her assessment too.

This stirred up Chen Yu's competitiveness, making him decisively overwhelming in power, shattering everything each time he attempted a trial.

Nie Xuan did the same.

During the entrance assessment, though Chen Yu was strong, she believed she could defeat him and treated him as her whetstone.

Thus, she would not willingly fall behind Chen Yu in terms of the speed of advancing through the tower.

"We've reached the sixteenth floor!"

In the dim space, Chen Yu stood calmly.

Having continuously passed fifteen floors, Chen Yu had gained some understanding of the patterns of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Every five floors was a watershed. Floors ten to fifteen corresponded to the Postnatal Late Stage, with the tenth floor being the entry level of Postnatal Late Stage and the fifteenth floor corresponding to the top level of Postnatal Late Stage.

Starting from the sixteenth floor, it corresponded to the Postnatal Peak!

Whoosh!

A burst of black fog suddenly emerged in the space, emitting a strong demonic aura.

Suddenly, a shadow shot out from within. Unlike the previous Black Armor Demons, this time's enemy was a demon creature, three meters tall, with stout limbs and a muscular long tail, looking fierce and terrifying.

Swoosh!

With one step forward, Chen Yu activated his Copper Statue Gang Body and pounced toward this ferocious demon creature.

Boom!

Fists and claws collided, causing the Black Armored Demon to tremble and stagger back two steps.

"It's so tough!"

Chen Yu grinned.

Enemies inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower had low agility but outstanding defensive power and strength.

This Postnatal Peak Black Armored Demon was only slightly weaker than Chen Yu in terms of strength.

Other people navigating the tower would certainly engage the enemies from a distance, biding their time for a chance to win.

But Chen Yu was fearless; since the start of his cultivation, he had always preferred close combat, and there had never been an opponent who wished to fight him up close!

"Now it gets interesting!"

Chen Yu, undaunted, charged forward again.

The first fifteen floors were child's play to him, but this sixteenth-floor Black Armored Demon was slightly more enduring.

Boom!

Chen Yu fought the Black Armored Demon close-quarters, his attacks ferocious and unstoppable.

From afar, it looked as though two demons were tearing at each other.

At a certain moment.

"Die!"

Cloud Evil True Qi condensed in his hand, a surge of Evil Qi forming a dark black punch that struck the chest of the Black Armored Demon.

Previously, Chen Yu had navigated the tower using only his physical strength.

Now that he was using True Qi, his offensive power immediately escalated to a new level.

Boom~

Already heavily scarred, the Black Armored Demon, centered at its chest, spread numerous cracks before shattering.

Having passed the test successfully, the No Demon Points inside the Identity Token increased once again.

Having passed sixteen trials continuously, his No Demon Points had now accumulated to thirty thousand points.

Of course, the further he went, the more No Demon Points he earned with each level passed.

For example, Chen Yu had only obtained two hundred No Demon Points for passing the first level, but for passing the sixteenth, he had received four thousand No Demon Points.

After passing the trial, Chen Yu returned to the tower.

This time, he didn't see Nie Xuan.

Alone in defeating a Postnatal Peak monster with strong defense and power, even a genius like Nie Xuan couldn't accomplish it quickly.

Chen Yu stepped alone into the entrance of the next layer.

Though thirty thousand No Demon Points seemed extensive, he had nearly the same amount previously, quickly depleted.

Before Chen Yu entered the next level.

Buzz!

A faint glow suddenly appeared in the tower.

Nie Xuan stepped out from it, her face losing its usual confidence upon seeing the figure that entered the next layer.

"He's faster than me?"

Nie Xuan found it hard to believe, feeling somewhat disturbed.

Swoosh!

Nie Xuan swiftly charged toward the next layer.

Outside.

The Seventeenth layer of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up, which was expected by the academy.

After all, Nie Xuan was ranked first among the freshmen, and Zheng Shifeng had also passed the seventeenth layer; Puppet Master Kong Zhong had even passed the eighteenth layer. Under normal circumstances, Nie Xuan's performance wouldn't fall below these two.

It wasn't long before the eighteenth layer lit up again.

"It's so fast, she's already reached the eighteenth layer!"

Although Kong Zhong had also reached the eighteenth layer, he was far slower.

"No wonder she's the second in the entrance assessment, I heard Nie Xuan has some connections with the academy's instructors and must have favorable conditions inside the academy. Perhaps she could surpass Duan Hao, who was first in the assessment!"

Nearby students discussed animatedly.

Besides the eighteenth layer being lit, the seventeenth layer was also illuminated.

Meaning, the three people inside were distributed on these two layers.

"It seems Nie Xuan is far ahead of the other two!"

"That's only natural, that beast-skinned lad didn't even understand the rules of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower. So foolish, getting to the seventeenth layer was already good enough, how could he compare to Nie Xuan!"

Some students teased laughingly.

Just then, the seventeenth layer's light dimmed.

At the exit of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, a figure appeared.

"Brother Wang?"

Someone exclaimed in surprise.

Most students thought the first one to come out would be that beast-skinned lad, but it turned out to be the senior student with the surname Wang.

"Ah, last time I reached the seventeenth layer too, and this time I still didn't pass!"

The Wang-surnamed student laughed wistfully.

"Brother Wang, where is that kid? Didn't he come out with you?"

A senior student stepped forward to ask.

"What? The kid hasn't come out yet?"

Shock appeared on the face of the young Wang.

He had thought that the youth in the beast hide armor would have come out before him.

Looking up, only the eighteenth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was shimmering with a faint glow.

Could it be that the youth in beast hide armor and Nie Xuan were both challenging the eighteenth floor?

"Who is that youth in beast hide armor? To have such capabilities?"

"Have you heard during the assessment, someone challenged a teacher and defeated them to enter the inner academy?"

Gradually, news of Chen Yu's deeds spread, becoming known to all the students present.

Although Gulifu also suppressed her cultivation to the Postnatal Middle Stage, she was still a teacher, and defeating her was something even someone with the strength of the Postnatal Late Stage would find difficult.

This meant Chen Yu's strength might be very close to Nie Xuan's.

Everyone looked up at the eighteenth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, eagerly anticipating what would happen next.

Eighteenth Floor.

Boom! Bang!

Chen Yu was in combat with three Black Armored Demons of the Postnatal Peak stage.

Even though Chen Yu, with his physical constitution and well-developed Copper Statue Gang Body, felt somewhat strained, he was fortunate his defensive power and recovery abilities were monstrous, and he had no major troubles.

"Ha ha, exhilarating!"

Chen Yu's fists continuously hammered down, each punch striking with gratifying force.

Body Cultivators loved close combat—the this style of fighting allowed Chen Yu to fully exhibit his strength, giving him an indescribable sense of exhilaration.

Moreover, the attacks from the Black Armored Demons, just at the right intensity, greatly honed his Copper Statue Gang Body.

From the sixteenth to the eighteenth floor, Chen Yu felt an improvement in his Copper Statue Gang Body.

"Evil Qi Form!"

He threw a punch, and between his arms, a black serpent formed from Evil Qi hissed, surrounded by a layer of dark haze.

This strike, "Evil Qi Form," infused with a bit of dark True Qi, had its power immensely amplified, comparable to the Early Innate stage.

Boom!

The Black Armored Demon struck by this punch had its entire arm and a portion of its torso obliterated—if not for its astounding defensive power, it would have been completely destroyed.

Immediately after, Chen Yu landed several more punches, finishing it off.

Only two Black Armored Demons were left, and Chen Yu, with decreasing pressure, soon eliminated them one by one.

Afterward, Chen Yu stepped onto the nineteenth floor!

Outside.

The light on the nineteenth floor was somewhat expected, but still astonished all the students.

They were curious about who reached the nineteenth floor first.

Nineteenth Floor.

Chen Yu had no choice but to bring out his Xuan Heavy Sword.

Facing four Black Armored Demons of the Postnatal Peak simultaneously, it was fortunate they lacked high intelligence, mindlessly attacking the challenger. If they had been four human enemies, Chen Yu might not have dared to act recklessly.

Roar!

True Qi surged, and Chen Yu's form darted forward, stirring a fearsome squall.

He took the initiative, deploying his movement technique secret arts, targeting one of the Black Armored Demons.

Activating his Gang Body and incorporating True Qi, coupled with that astonishing impulse, Chen Yu's sword strike was unprecedentedly powerful.

Boom!

The Black Armored Demon, slow to react, took the direct hit from Chen Yu, its form blasted dozens of feet away, crashing heavily onto the ground, its arm wrecked.

At the same time, the remaining three charged at Chen Yu.

Boom!

His legs powered up, and Chen Yu's body burst forth, breaking out of the encirclement.

Previously, Chen Yu had always fought in close combat, but this time, employing the secrets of his movement technique, his agility increased, and so did his striking power slightly.

These Black Armored Demons lacked agility. Once Chen Yu used "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," he moved like a fish through water, easily managing the four Black Armored Demons.

Before long, Chen Yu cleared the nineteenth floor and entered the twentieth.

Outside, excitement erupted.

"As a freshman, reaching the twentieth floor on his first attempt is already a genius feat; whether he can pass the twentieth floor and leave his name on the 'Ten Thousand Demon Stele' remains to be seen!"

"To leave one's name on the 'Ten Thousand Demon Stele' during a freshman's first tower run hasn't been seen for many years, even Nie Xuan might find it challenging!"

"That Chen Yu is also impressive, to have reached the nineteenth floor!"

"Regardless, these two have made a name for themselves at No Demon Academy!"

At this moment, both the nineteenth and twentieth floors of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower were lit, nearly everyone believed Nie Xuan was challenging the twentieth floor, with Chen Yu on the nineteenth.

Suddenly, the light on the nineteenth floor dimmed.

But no one came down; instead, the light emanating from the twentieth floor deepened and extended.

"Good heavens, both of them have reached the twentieth floor!"

"That Chen Yu can actually reach the twentieth floor alongside Nie Xuan!"

Outcries erupted.

Not far from the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, its eerie glow on the twentieth floor visible, more and more students gathered, and even some teachers were drawn over.

Clank! Clank!

A genteel youth clad in brocade rushed over—this person was none other than Situ Lin Yu of the Situ Family, one of the four grand aristocratic families.

"Brother Situ, you've come too!"

Several newcomers immediately thronged around him.

Within a few words, Situ Lin Yu learned of the situation.

"Oh? Chen Yu and Nie Xuan have both reached the twentieth floor?"

Situ Lin Yu's eyes sparkled with a strange light; although he had never challenged the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, he knew something about it.

In his opinion, Nie Xuan and Chen Yu could have passed the nineteenth floor, but crossing the twentieth floor seemed almost impossible.

Just then.

Hmm!

Beneath the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, the Ten Thousand Demon Stele surged with a subtle wave, and at the bottom of the rankings, a faint light point emerged.

Everyone's gaze involuntarily fixed on it, and Situ Lin Yu also showed a surprised expression.

Gradually,

A shining name outlined itself on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele.

Chapter 250: Trading Puppets

Two new students reached the twentieth floor on their first attempt at the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, and this news spread quickly from the tower as the center.

Especially among the teachers' circle, which possesses means for message transmission, the news traveled extremely fast.

Devil Wind Institute.

A Confucian-robed elder took out an Identity Token and then smiled, "It's beyond my expectations that Nie Xuan could reach the twentieth floor!"

At the same time, the Confucian-robed elder remembered Chen Yu from the new student assessments, whom the message mentioned had also reached the twentieth floor.

This year's new students were indeed surprising.

Whoosh!

A residual image flashed, and the Confucian-robed elder disappeared.

On the other hand, Liu Xuanzong, an instructor from the Blood Slaughter Institute, also learned of this message.

"Chen Yu actually reached the twentieth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower on his first try?"

Liu Xuanzong's face showed a slight shock.

"Perhaps there is some mistake in the message

Next to him, Ge Juntian wore an embarrassed expression, unwilling to admit this point.

The stronger the talent Chen Yu displayed, the more attention he would receive from the academy, making it troublesome for Ge Juntian even if he wanted to deliberately suppress him.

"Hehe, there's no mistake!"

Liu Xuanzong chuckled softly and leaped out.

"Chen Yu ah, win some honor for me, just surpass the twentieth floor, and by no means lose to Devil Wind Institute's Nie Xuan!"

Liu Xuanzong muttered in his heart.

The Blood Slaughter Institute and Devil Wind Institute are two of the No Demon Academy's strongest institutes, with extremely fierce competition and they have always been evenly matched.

Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Whoosh!

When Liu Xuanzong arrived, Mr. Xu from the Devil Wind Institute also happened to reach the spot, the two exchanged a glance, both displaying confidence.

Beyond that, two other instructors from different institutes hurried over.

Just at that moment.

Hum!

Below the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, the Ten Thousand Demon Stele showed a flicker of disturbance, and at the bottom of the rankings, a faint luminous dot emerged.

All present tightened their spirit; such a phenomenon on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele certainly meant someone had surpassed the twentieth floor.

The two instructors also fixed their gaze on the Stele.

If the Stele showed no anomalies, then the geniuses of the two sub-halls would at least be on par, but since the Stele showed an anomaly, there's victory and defeat!

Gradually.

A shining name was outlined on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele.

It was none other than the two characters "Chen Yu"!

"It's Chen Yu, he has passed the twentieth floor!"

"Didn't expect it to be Chen Yu, does he really have such strength?"

Around them, there was a buzz of astonishment, and most found it hard to believe.

The twentieth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower represents the top-tier Postnatal Peak, just a step away from the Innate.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu, merely at the Postnatal Middle Stage, possessed such strength, which was truly hard to believe.

"Haha, Old Xu, the students from my Blood Slaughter Institute are not bad, right?"

Liu Xuanzong laughed heartily.

He had previously been somewhat anxious, thinking it more likely Nie Xuan could have been the first to break through, but now the results were out, his heart brimmed with joy.

"Not bad, slightly stronger than last year!"

Mr. Xu maintained a calm composure.

Last year, Blood Slaughter Institute was slightly inferior to Devil Wind Institute.

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

"I've passed the twentieth floor!"

Chen Yu let out a long breath of relief.

Even he took some time to get past due to the five black-armored demons at the Postnatal Peak.

Immediately afterward, Chen Yu appeared inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, and in front of him was the entrance to the twenty-first floor.

"The twenty-first floor should correspond to the Early Innate stage!"

Chen Yu's expression became serious.

According to the style of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, enemies at the Early Innate stage surely combined both strength and defense.

In such a case, even Chen Yu would find it difficult to break through their defenses without using "Dragon Scale Bloodline," "Blood Crystal Flame," and such trump cards.

Moreover, given Chen Yu's cultivation level, passing the twentieth floor was already a marvel; if he could also surpass the twenty-first, although attracting significant attention from the academy, it would also be the same as telling others he carried a unique treasure.

And, the Bloodline Power drawn from the mysterious heart was limited; there was no need to waste it on the challenges.

After weighing the pros and cons, Chen Yu opted to give up on continuing the challenge.

Although he chose to give up, he had already passed the twentieth floor, so there was no harm in taking a look at the twenty-first.

Afterward, Chen Yu stepped into the twenty-first floor.

Meanwhile.

On the battlefield of the twentieth floor, Nie Xuan.

She had already dealt with one of the five black-armored demons, leaving wounds of varying degrees on the remaining four.

But Nie Xuan, having consecutively fought her way here, was also greatly exhausted. Facing the onslaught of five same-ranked enemies, numerous wounds had appeared on her body.

"I cannot surpass the twentieth floor this time, but next time I will definitely leave my name on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele!"

Nie Xuan decided to give up.

If she had directly challenged the twentieth floor, she would have a sixty to seventy percent chance of passing, but the consecutive challenges of the nineteen floors prior, where each guardian was excellent in defense without obvious weaknesses, had greatly drained her.

"That guy probably finished before me, huh!"

Nie Xuan suddenly thought of Chen Yu.

Being in the midst of the challenge, she couldn't know the situation outside.

Exit of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Nie Xuan walked out with a confident smile, believing her performance should be first among the new students.

However, when she saw the expressions of the many people outside the tower, her heart skipped a beat, and she sensed something was wrong.

Looking up, she saw the twenty-first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, emitting a dark and enigmatic glow.

"How could this be? He passed the twentieth floor!"

Nie Xuan felt as if she had been struck by lightning, disbelieving what she saw.

But challengers of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower can't tackle the tower until the one inside has come out.

And on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele, Chen Yu's name had suddenly appeared!

The twenty-first floor.

The environment in which Chen Yu found himself on was drastically different from the previous twenty floors.

The battleground of the twenty-first floor was filled with an extremely chaotic negative energy, with the domineering essence of demons, the aura of blood slaughter, and the gloomy atmosphere of Ghost Path.

At the same time, the enemy Chen Yu faced also underwent some change.

That Black Armored Demon of Early Innate level had seen quite a boost in speed.

Overall, the difficulty from the twentieth to the twenty-first floor had not slightly increased.

"Next time, I'll come back to play with you!"

Chen Yu retreated sharply backward while communicating with his Identity Token.

Soon after, he vanished from the spot to reappear on the first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

As he stepped out, everyone looked at him as if he were a monster.

Among them, there were gazes from teachers and mentors.

"He's truly a freak, a newcomer who passed twenty floors on his first try and got his name on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele!"

"He's just at the Postnatal Middle Stage, his future potential is boundless!"

The students couldn't contain their emotions, with admiration, envy, and even jealousy.

Several newcomers from the Blood Slaughter Institute came forward excitedly to offer their congratulations.

And Nie Xuan, with a face full of resentment and unwillingness, stared at Chen Yu with blame.

"What does it have to do with me!"

Chen Yu was quite innocent.

It was Nie Xuan who insisted on comparing with him, and now that she lost, she turned it around and blamed Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, for your first pass through the twentieth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, apart from the generous No Demon Points reward, there are other rewards—make sure to collect them from the Wumo Sub-Hall!"

Liu Xuanzong spoke up.

"Understood!"

Chen Yu nodded.

"Nie Xuan, let's go!"

Watching the proud Liu Xuanzong and Chen Yu, Mr. Xu left first with Nie Xuan.

Nie Xuan's performance had been outstanding in itself, but it was overshadowed because she took the challenge with Chen Yu.

"Next time, I will surpass you!"

Nie Xuan clenched her fists, refusing to admit defeat.

"Chen Yu, congratulations. No matter what, you've always been a step ahead of me!"

At this time, Kong Zhong came forward with a smile.

He had lost to Chen Yu in the hunting competition, and even during the academy's entrance assessment, Chen Yu outshone him.

And his achievements in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower paled even more in comparison to Chen Yu's.

"Do you need something from me?"

Chen Yu remembered Kong Zhong's previous remarks and asked.

"Let's walk and talk!"

Kong Zhong looked around and then said with a smile.

It seemed Kong Zhong indeed needed something from Chen Yu, and it was something he didn't want too many people to know about.

Without asking further, Chen Yu followed Kong Zhong and left the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

"Chen Yu, the Ten Thousand Demon Tower—interesting, very interesting!"

From afar, Situ Lin Yu watched with a smile, a peculiar glint in his eyes.

Gradually, the crowd dispersed.

No Demon Academy was located in a massive and secretive environment.

Chen Yu and Kong Zhong arrived at the top of a sparsely populated mountain and sat down one after the other.

"Chen Yu, your strength now is already comparable to an ordinary Early Innate!"

Kong Zhong said earnestly.

Chen Yu said nothing, waiting for the other to continue.

He didn't believe that Kong Zhong had come just to say this.

Ever since the end of the hunting competition, Kong Zhong had shown an intention to befriend him, but the animosity between them during the competition had left some barriers.

"With your current strength, that puppet in your hands is of little use to you. However, I've lost a significant number of puppets in the hunting competition and urgently need to replenish them. I wonder if Brother Chen would be willing to part with it?"

Kong Zhong got straight to the point.

Chen Yu immediately understood—it turns out Kong Zhong was interested in his Sword Shield Puppet.

"Brother Kong is not correct in saying that. Having one more card up one's sleeve provides an extra chance of survival in critical moments—who would complain about having too many tricks!"

Chen Yu laughed.

To him, the matter didn't seem as simple as it appeared.

Even if Kong Zhong truly was short on puppets, with plenty of time since the competition, he could have made one or two by now. There was no need for him to lower himself and ask Chen Yu for one.

"Chen Yu, I wouldn't take your puppet for nothing—you can make a request!"

Kong Zhong knew that Chen Yu wasn't an easy person to deal with and wouldn't easily part with his puppet.

"Then it all depends on what Brother Kong can offer!"

Chen Yu kept his smile.

He was now sure that his Sword Shield Puppet was of great use to Puppet Master Kong Zhong. It was just unfortunate that since Chen Yu wasn't a Puppet Master, he couldn't see the full value in it.

Although the Sword Shield Puppet's usefulness to Chen Yu was diminishing, he wouldn't easily hand it over to Kong Zhong—he hoped Kong Zhong would present something enticing in return.

"I'll give you ten thousand Grade Essence Stones!"

Kong Zhong said through gritted teeth.

Chen Yu was inwardly shocked but kept a placid exterior.

The combat power of Chen Yu's puppet was nowhere near ten thousand Grade Essence Stones; Kong Zhong's offer had indeed moved him, especially since he needed the Primordial Stones at the moment.

"Brother Kong, I've just passed through the Ten Thousand Demon Tower and got a fair amount of No Demon Points, and I believe the Wumo Sub-Hall will also award me with Primordial Stones. Primordial Stones are not that important to me at this stage!"

Chen Yu pretended to be indifferent.

Kong Zhong showed a trace of surprise—it seemed Chen Yu had seen through something.

"Chen Yu, I have another item in my possession to trade for your puppet!"

Kong Zhong struggled briefly before speaking with confidence.

Swoosh!

With a flash of silver, a fist-sized Stone appeared in his hand.

The Stone was entirely silver-gray, occasionally emitting faint sparks of electricity, accompanied by a “sizzling” sound.