

## Eternal Heart 261

### Chapter 261 Moth to a Flame

"Ha! I must secure one of these top twenty positions!"

A young man in white suddenly floated out, his words filled with immense confidence.

"Isn't that handsome man 'Yin Xiyang'? He also participated in the previous competition, ranking thirty-second!"

"I heard that Yin Xiyang has mastered the 'Evil Wind Step' to the Great Achievement Realm, his movements are ethereal and strange. He once fought against five Postnatal Late Stage strongmen, and none of them could even touch his clothes!"

The appearance of the young man in white, Yin Xiyang, caught everyone's attention.

Whoosh!

Yin Xiyang landed on the stone platform, his skin pale and holding a jade sword, truly a sight of grace.

"You can take up a spot, I don't care, but if you take mine, that is simply inviting humiliation!"

Chen Yu chuckled softly.

"What audacity from a mere newcomer!"

Yin Yangxi chuckled softly, completely unconcerned.

He was famous within the Devil Wind Institute for his swiftly graceful movement technique.

In past confrontations, many couldn't even catch sight of his figure before they were instantly defeated.

Moreover, Yin Xiyang preferred to confront those who practice Body Cultivation, toying with these big fellows who have defense and strength but no chance to use it, showcasing the depth of his movement technique.

He was confident that Chen Yu's movement technique was no match for his.

"Watch out!"

Yin Xiyang's figure turned into a blur, suddenly vanishing from sight.

Swish, swish, swish!

A series of afterimages appeared, and Yin Yangxi approached from Chen Yu's left side.

His arm raised, the jade sword lightly swinging down.

Just at that moment.

Boom!

Accompanied by a roaring gust, Chen Yu's figure burst forth.

Yin Xiyang's sword cut through empty air.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Yin Xiyang immediately pursued.

On the stone platform.

A black and a white shadow, moving traceless.

However, the distance between the two widened increasingly, Yin Xiyang just couldn't keep up with Chen Yu's pace.

"Who could have thought Chen Yu's movement technique was so incredibly fast, far surpassing Yin Xiyang!"

"This is because Chen Yu's movement is a straight line, whereas Yin Xiyang's is an elegant curve!"

The spectacular showcase of their movement techniques greatly excited all the students.

"Damn it, how can this kid be so fast!"

Yin Xiyang cursed inwardly.

His proud movement technique unexpectedly couldn't catch up to Chen Yu, which was a harsh blow to his ego.

Yin Xiyang immediately changed the characteristics of his movement technique, reducing the elegance between the steps to increase his speed.

His speed gradually increased, closing the distance with Chen Yu.

Just as Yin Xiyang was about to catch up,

"Kid, once I catch you, you're dead!"

Yin Xiyang revealed a triumphant smile.

But just at that moment.

Chen Yu rapidly shifted his figure and charged toward Yin Xiyang.

Roar~

The suddenly unleashed speed, at least doubled, merely the roar of the fierce wind alone shook Yin Xiyang's spirit.

Yin Xiyang's change in his movement technique, at such close range, left him absolutely no chance to dodge.

Boom!

In a flash, Yin Xiyang was struck by a dark fierce wind.

Like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, he was sent flying by Chen Yu, akin to a monstrous beast, unable to recover from the force.

Yin Xiyang felt unimaginable pain all over his body, spat out a mouthful of blood, and was slammed to the ground, unable to get up for a long time, looking extremely wretched.

This time, Chen Yu's strike was a bit too forceful, nearly sending Yin Xiyang flying off Demon Sky Peak.

"Chen Yu had actually been holding back before, that burst of speed was incredibly fast!"

"This guy really is like a Human-shaped Beast!"

"Mr. Yin probably won't be able to get out of bed for several months!"

The students were incredibly shocked.

This battle significantly elevated their assessment of Chen Yu.

His straight-line movement technique was faster than Yin Xiyang's, and his strength terrifying, possibly able to contend with Blood Slaughter Peak's 'King of Great Strength', Hu Chong.

Basically, they placed Chen Yu at the Postnatal Peak level, stronger than the first challenger, Kong Yuan.

On the stone platform across from Chen Yu.

"Hehe, it's been a while since I've faced a worthy Body Cultivator, wonder how many punches you can take!"

Hu Chong, as hefty as a small mountain, eyed Chen Yu eagerly rubbing his hands, a fighting spirit flashing in his eyes.

"Hehe, Hu Chong has got his eyes on you!"

"Hu Chong isn't known for his gentleness, those who fought him often ended up missing an arm or a leg, some even crippled for life!"

Many students who were jealous or afraid of Chen Yu couldn't help but revel in what was to come.

"I'd also like to know how many punches you can take."

Chen Yu faced Hu Chong, not intimidated in the slightest.

Up till now, Chen Yu had never lost in a match of strength, which filled him with supreme confidence.

"This fellow, what an attitude!"

Chen Yu's response caused an uproar among the crowd.

Daring to compare strength with the King of Great Strength, Hu Chong—that took guts.

The competition continued.

Chen Yu, having defeated Yin Xiyang, significantly intimidated the other students.

"Kong Yuan, let's settle our scores!"

A woman of average appearance, wielding twin swords, stepped onto the platform, challenging Kong Yuan.

Kong Yuan accepted the challenge.

After around fifty moves, Kong Yuan defeated her and held his ground.

Unable to continuously challenge the same person, other challengers had to switch targets.

A rookie challenged a Postnatal Peak competitor.

Unfortunately, he failed.

Soon after, another person challenged Kong Yuan.

Among the Postnatal Peak competitors, Kong Yuan's strength wasn't formidable, so rotating fighters could eventually wear him down.

After all, each person had two chances to challenge, and wasting one for a shot at the top twenty was a gamble everyone was willing to take.

Finally, after being challenged three times, Kong Yuan was defeated.

"Ha, once I rest a bit, I'll definitely take it back!"

Kong Yuan was greatly annoyed.

If it weren't for being targeted and fighting too many times, he would not have failed.

However, he had two chances to challenge and still had the opportunity to turn the tide.

The second round of the competition.

The process was quite lengthy.

More than a hundred students, each could challenge twice, minus a few who gave up the competition because they believed they had no hope, there would still be at least a hundred matches.

In this, many academies challenged the students of the Postnatal Peak on the stone platform, including Zheng Shifeng who was also challenged twice.

Two of them were replaced, but Zheng Shifeng persisted, securing a spot in the top twenty.

While Cao Zhongtian, Situ Lin Yu, Luo Yongguang, and other Innate Strong People, who were popular candidates, were fundamentally unchallenged.

It was as if defeating them was an impossible task.

Outside the arena.

Luo Haotian had a gloomy expression.

Chen Yu knew very well that Chen Yu had many tactics and his strength was far beyond what was currently shown.

He did not believe Luo Yongguang could definitely defeat Chen Yu, hence he hoped someone would exhaust Chen Yu's strength in this round, so that Luo Yongguang would have a greater chance of winning.

However, since Chen Yu had defeated Yin Xiyang, no one had challenged him.

"Students of Devil Fire Institute, I have a path to point out to you!"

Luo Haotian suddenly thought of something and transmitted his voice to the students of the Devil Fire Institute.

Luo Haotian, as the top figure among the students at the Devil Fire Institute, commanded high prestige.

Hearing this transmission, the students on the field from Devil Fire Institute were immensely excited; it wasn't easy to speak to Luo Haotian on ordinary days, and today Luo Haotian took the initiative to communicate with them.

"Currently, the twenty people on the stone platform are tough competitors, but based on my observation, the movement technique Chen Yu deployed is called 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow', which places an extreme burden on the body and cannot be sustained for long periods, otherwise he would enter a period of weakness."

"If you challenge Chen Yu successively without engaging in direct combat but just exhaust his strength, you could significantly weaken his combat power and easily win in the end."

Luo Haotian truly was a genius of the Ancient Clan, an elite of the institute; not only did he recognize Chen Yu's movement technique but also knew its weaknesses intimately.

The students of Devil Fire Institute, after hearing Luo Haotian's words, quietly discussed among themselves.

"As for Chen Yu's weaknesses, Senior Brother Luo wouldn't deceive us. However, Chen Yu is too fast, and among us, there are hardly a few who can contend with him."

They were quite rational and did not act rashly.

"However, it's clear that Senior Luo Haotian and Chen Yu are enemies, wanting to deliberately suppress him. If I can gain Senior Luo Haotian's favor and trust, I am willing to take the risk."

One student with a sharp face and monkey cheeks laughed.

"I originally did not expect to be in the top twenty, but as long as I challenge Chen Yu, I can win Senior Luo Haotian's favor, and that deal still seems quite worthwhile."

Another laughed.

"Chen Yu, let me meet you."

One student from the Devil Fire Institute immediately rushed out.

This student was only at the Postnatal Late Stage, yet boldly challenged Chen Yu, surprising many spectators.

Chen Yu frowned slightly, sensing something was amiss.

Roar~

Employing his movement technique, Chen Yu charged brutally and viciously towards the challenger.

The opponent simply had no time to dodge and could only try his best to execute defensive maneuvers.

Boom!

Another one was sent flying off the challenge platform by Chen Yu.

Yet, after one fight, another student from the Devil Fire Institute challenged Chen Yu.

By now, most people had perceived the ploy.

"Hehe, this guy is being targeted with a successive attack strategy too."

Below the platform, Kong Yuan laughed loudly, thinking Chen Yu would end up like him.

"Serves you right!"

The first fiery youth knocked off by Chen Yu, Wan Cheng cursed.

"When you can't hold on anymore, this young master will challenge you!"

Yin Xiyang was waiting for the opportunity to seek revenge.

On the platform.

"Trying to wear me down with successive challenges?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh.

If it were a group of Early Innate stages using the successive attack strategy, he might have been slightly concerned.

"Chen Yu, I here challenge you!"

A woman admiring Luo Haotian also initiated a challenge towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu treated everyone equally.

Using his movement technique, with unmatched speed, he suppressed and directly knocked the challenger away.

"Ah

The woman screamed as she was blasted into the distance.

After the fight.

Another person challenged Chen Yu.

"How rude, even a beauty is directly knocked away!"

This elegant young man deeply despised Chen Yu's recent actions.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu transformed into a pitch-black fierce wind, sweeping out.

Boom!

The elegant young man had just entered the range of the stone platform and hadn't even landed when he was struck out of the arena by Chen Yu.

"This kid is even faster than before!"

"I refuse to believe that we can't wear this kid down!"

The Devil Fire Institute students all clenched their teeth with resentment.

"Brother Chen, you need to be careful!"

Yang Zhang was also among these hundred plus people, and he heard clearly everything about the Devil Fire Institute students' plan.

Additionally, knowing he had no hope of breaking into the top twenty, he did not initiate a challenge.

On the stone platform.

"Hmph, truly shameless!"

The cold-hearted girl Nie Xuan could hardly stand it, snorting softly.

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised, Nie Xuan actually spoke out against the unfair treatment towards him.

Nie Xuan had significant fame among the newcomers, and her words also resonated with many.

"Chen Yu, there is still a fight between us; I want to personally defeat you, so don't lose here."

Nie Xuan's bright black pupils swept towards Chen Yu.

"Ha ha, they are but moths to a flame!"

Chen Yu burst out laughing.

Hearing this, the students from Devil Fire Institute looked extremely embarrassed.

Chen Yu actually compared them to moths!

"So many moths can also extinguish your flame."

One student retorted.

"Ha ha, the corpses of moths will only make the flame more brilliant and more ferocious!"

Chen Yu's words were shocking, revealing strong confidence and dominance.

Chapter 262 Ferocious and Arrogant

"Ha ha, the body of a moth will only make the flame burn brighter and more ferocious!"

Standing on the high platform, looking down, Chen Yu spoke astonishingly, his words revealing a powerful self-confidence and domineering spirit.

Below, the students of Blood Demon Academy looked up at Chen Yu, shaken to their core, and were actually intimidated by him at this moment.

The spectators around them also couldn't help but admire Chen Yu's confidence.

However, it had to be acknowledged that Chen Yu, in this moment, shone brightly and was awe-inspiring, possessing the qualifications to secure a place in the top twenty.

In the distant black pavilion.

Teachers and several students from Yunyang Academy glanced at Chen Yu.

Princess Ning's eyes also flickered with a hint of admiration.

In the previous hunting competition, Chen Yu had been brilliant, and later at the gathering, he had embarrassed Luo Haotian with a three-move agreement.

Now that Chen Yu had come to the No Demon Academy, his edge was apparent once more.

Beside Princess Ning, the short-haired young man "Lv Ze," who harbored feelings of admiration for her, noticed the change in her expression.

"Arrogant."

Lv Ze couldn't help but snort softly, casting a few more glances at Chen Yu.

On the other side, Liu Xuanzong smiled.

Based on Chen Yu's performance, breaking into the top ten shouldn't be an issue, and if he was lucky, he might even make it into the top five.

Moreover, Duan Hao, his favorite contender, had a great chance of breaking into the top three.

In this way, the performance of the Blood Slaughter Institute in this year's freshman competition wouldn't be too shoddy.

"This brat, so arrogant."

The students of the Blood Demon Academy's faces turned ashen, their anger burning.

Chen Yu not only compared them to moths but also stated that their consecutive challenges were meaningless and would only serve to highlight his brilliance.

"Students of the Blood Demon Academy, let's unite and bring this brat down!"

A somewhat influential student of the Blood Demon Academy began to communicate with the others.

"Brother Wang, lend us a hand!"

Even the Blood Demon Academy students, relying on social relationships, sought help from students of other branches to challenge Chen Yu.

The competition continued.

"Freshman, you are too arrogant!"

A student from the Blood Demon Academy issued a challenge to Chen Yu.

"Bring it on!"

A fierce light flickered in Chen Yu's eyes.

He was never the nice guy kind, and after cultivating the Path of Evil, his actions were even more resolute and decisive, showing no mercy for certain things.

The students of the Blood Demon Academy had thoroughly enraged him.

Swoosh!

The student in the late postnatal stage was on full alert as he flew onto the stone platform.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu's roar, accompanied by a burst of Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow, erupted.

Swoosh~

A black gust flashed by, and Chen Yu's figure instantly arrived at the other end.

At this moment, Chen Yu didn't hold back much, displaying the full speed of his movement technique.

Boom~

A muffled impact sounded as the young man was viciously hit by Chen Yu in midair.

"How could this happen?"

The young man spat out a mouthful of blood, his face filled with shock.

He had been on guard against a sudden attack from Chen Yu and ready with a defensive measure.

But Chen Yu's speed was faster than before, rendering his preparations useless. His defensive armor also failed to resist the tremendous force.

Poom~

With a swirl of black wind and a mist of blood, the young man was sent flying out, crashing near the edge of Demon Sky Peak, looking pitiable.

This time, Chen Yu showed no mercy; it was even intentional.

The young man had at least ten broken bones, with more serious internal injuries and meridians. It would take him a long time to recover, preventing him from continuing the fight. If not treated properly, it could even affect him for life.

The young man didn't get up for a long time, causing everyone around to feel a chill down their spines.

Just one hit had caused such damage; it was truly terrifying.

From this incident, it was evident that Chen Yu had previously shown restraint. It was the behavior of the Blood Demon Academy students that had completely angered him, prompting him to strike with full force.

The rules of the freshman competition stated that as long as one didn't intentionally take a life, it wouldn't be considered foul play, thus Chen Yu's actions would not be obstructed.

"Come again, little moths!"

Chen Yu glanced down with an amused tone.

This scene caused the Blood Demon Academy students to shudder and seethe with anger.

Being called “little moths” to their faces, who could endure that?

However, Chen Yu’s recent collision was so violent and ruthless that even amid their anger, they felt a hint of fear and panic within.

The challenge ended, and the next one began.

"Zheng Shifeng, I’m taking your spot!"

A sallow-faced man glided onto the challenge platform, challenging Zheng Shifeng.

Zheng Shifeng was a freshman of the Blood Slaughter Institute, ranked tenth in the normal assessments, and had a considerable reputation, second only to Duan Hao and Chen Yu.

Previously, Zheng Shifeng had already faced two challenges and wasn’t in top form, but he had to answer the call nonetheless.

The sallow-faced man suddenly pulled out a black vertical flute and began to play it at his lips.

Immediately, a strange and eerie melody resonated.

"Evil Tune!"

Zheng Shifeng showed a look of vigilance, circulated his True Qi, and blocked his hearing.

From a distance, Chen Yu felt the melody’s influence causing chaos in his blood and True Qi, and strange and evil thoughts emerged in his mind.

Chen Yu channeled True Evil Qi throughout his body and firmed up his spiritual will to expel the influence of the Evil Tune.

It could be noticed that the closer one was to the sallow-faced man, the greater the effect.

Even though Zheng Shifeng blocked his hearing, the Evil Tune still echoed in his mind, affecting his state.

"Evil Wind Murderous Tune!"

The tune suddenly changed—eerie and imbued with killing intent.

In the void.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The dim spiritual power fused with true qi, forming three semi-transparent small swords that attacked Zheng Shifeng.

"Sha Guang Slash!"

Zheng Shifeng swung his long saber, accumulating a mass of tremendous evil qi which he fiercely slashed forward.

Only to see,

That upon contact with the evil qi-crazed saber, those three transparent small swords actually passed through each other.

However, the power of the three transparent small swords was clearly weakened.

"An attack that involves the spiritual realm, so it has piercing power?"

Zheng Shifeng's expression darkened. While running his saber technique to weaken the enemy's attack, he also deployed his movement technique, trying to dodge the assault.

On the other side,

The withered yellow man dodged, evading the evil qi-crazed saber.

The malevolent wind and strange tunes continued unabated, as the three semi-transparent small swords grew in power, controlled by the withered yellow man, and closely pursued Zheng Shifeng.

"Defeated!"

Chen Yu said indifferently.

As expected, it wasn't long before Zheng Shifeng was defeated by the withered yellow man.

Zheng Shifeng had a rather gloomy personality and a not so firm mind. Moreover, the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" movement technique was not suitable for him. Had he practiced a different movement technique that suited himself better, there might have been hope in contending with the withered yellow man.

After Zheng Shifeng stepped down, he immediately took some elixirs to treat his injuries, and to calm and concentrate his mind.

After one challenge,

As expected, the No Demon Academy students issued another challenge to Chen Yu.

This time, it was someone at the Postnatal Peak!

Clearly, after Chen Yu's fierce collision earlier, the Postnatal Late Stage students no longer dared to appear.

"The freshman dares to be so arrogant, offending the entire sub-institute single-handedly, you're going to die miserably!"

The young man pushed his movement technique to the limit so as not to be knocked flying by Chen Yu before he even touched the ground, all the while not forgetting to talk tough.

"It's you who's arrogant, knowing you'll get beaten horribly by me yet still daring to talk tough!"

Chen Yu sneered.

Roar~

The fierce wind roared, and the black wind howled as Chen Yu surged forth.

The young man's entire body jolted as he operated his movement technique and swiftly fled.

This young man was at the Postnatal Peak, and moreover, he was proficient in movement techniques. Being cautious, it indeed wasn't easy for Chen Yu to get his hands on him.

Roar Roar~

The screaming of the evil wind suddenly surged, and Chen Yu's speed exploded yet again, causing a gloomy black wind to whip up around the stone platform.

On the platform, suddenly two figures of Chen Yu appeared.

This was not a simple afterimage, making it difficult for the young man to judge the true from the false.

In that moment he pondered and his movements slowed,

Bang!

Chen Yu, like a black beast, struck his chest.

The young man was quite strong and had prepared defenses. He wore protective armor and fully mobilized his true qi to resist, so Chen Yu's collision was unable to inflict serious damage.

Thump!

Thus, after the collision, Chen Yu followed up with a punch.

Crack!

The young man heard the sound of his own bones shattering and let out a scream.

Afterwards, his body flew straight out, crashing to the ground, motionless.

At this moment, the strength shown by Chen Yu grew increasingly terrifying.

Apart from the No Demon Academy, there were no other challengers, but that did not rule out their hopes of profiting from the fishermen's gains.

The competition continued.

The students who challenged Chen Yu next were invariably severely injured; there were hardly one or two who could stand.

In contrast, Chen Yu's expression was unchanged, and, if anything, he grew more battle-hardened and ferocious as the fight went on.

Under such circumstances, even the No Demon Academy students, with all their confidence, dared not challenge him again.

Going up meant broken tendons and fractured bones, and they didn't have a tendency for masochism.

On the outside, the old students of the No Demon Academy who witnessed this scene were also extremely indignant.

Chen Yu alone crippled the No Demon Academy students one by one, to a certain degree humiliating the No Demon Academy. As members of the No Demon Academy, they had come to hate Chen Yu.

Luo Haotian's expression was even more livid. The idea had been his, but it had no effect; instead, it damaged the face of the No Demon Academy.

It wasn't long before,

No one dared to fight Chen Yu.

People like the previously challenging fiery young man Wan Cheng, movement technique expert Yin Xiyang, and others, all had the intention of benefiting like a fisherman, but after more than a dozen battles with Chen Yu showing no change in expression, they too did not dare to make a move.

"Hehe, under absolute strength, the weak cannot affect the strong in any way. Chen Yu, you indeed did not disappoint me. I hope we can fight one another!"

Duan Hao's eyes erupted with fighting spirit from afar off the stone platform.

Many of the freshmen knew that Duan Hao and Chen Yu had a silent rivalry. Duan Hao praising Chen Yu now and revealing his fighting spirit was not too surprising.

"Duan Hao is from one of the ten great Ancient Clans, a hot favorite for the top three spots or even first place in this newcomers' competition. To be recognized by him means Chen Yu's strength must be more than what it seems; maybe he has hope of breaking into the top ten."

Some murmured in the crowd.

"I also hope you won't disappoint me!"

Chen Yu replied.

Hearing this, Duan Hao's expression turned grave, and he couldn't help but want to go all out against Chen Yu.

"What audacity, to say such things to Duan Hao!"

"Duan Hao is very likely to charge into the top three, even topping the first place isn't out of the question, and yet Chen Yu hopes Duan Hao won't disappoint him, that's indeed too arrogant!"

The surroundings were abuzz, with many voicing their criticisms of Chen Yu again.

The competition was still underway, and challengers were dwindling.

In the final battle, Zheng Shifeng challenged someone at the Postnatal Peak and won through a close fight.

With that, the second round of the competition ended.

"In this freshman competition, the top twenty are Cao Zhongtian, Luo Yongguang, Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao... Chen Yu, Zheng Shifeng!"

The referee announced loudly.

In this freshman competition, only the top twenty were ranked.

Hence, these twenty people stood out brilliantly, attracting widespread attention.

However, only the top ten in the freshman competition would receive rewards!

And people like Cao Zhongtian, Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, and other Innate Strong People, have yet to face a single battle.

Regarding the upcoming matches, all students including instructors were highly anticipative!

Chapter 263 Battle Against Nie Xuan

The first two rounds of the tournament for new students could be called elimination matches.

The last round was the showdown among the top talents of the No Demon Academy.

At this moment, not only the students who were watching, but also the teachers and mentors were polishing their eyes, revealing a deep interest.

"The third round of the tournament for new students begins!"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man officially announced.

"The stone platform corresponding to the due east position is number one, and the rest follow in sequence for ranking!"

To simplify the competition procedure, the No Demon Academy adopted this method for a simple ranking of the top twenty contestants.

"I'm number one?"

A glamorous woman on the eastern stone platform looked slightly startled.

Her cultivation level and that of Chen Yu were the bottom among the twenty, and it was because Chen Yu attracted most of the firepower that she had the chance to enter the top twenty.

"The third round officially starts, everyone has two chances to challenge, you can challenge anyone you want, and if you win, you can take their place, while a failure will waste one challenge opportunity."

"The challenge order will start from number twenty and go forward."

"After everyone has finished challenging, the number of the stone platform will be the rank."

The rules for the last round were almost the same as in previous years.

Everyone has two opportunities to challenge whoever they choose.

But with only two chances, choosing an opponent requires careful consideration. Challenging someone with a much higher ranking is just a waste of a challenge opportunity.

"The ranking battle, now begins!"

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man shouted loudly.

No sooner had his voice faded out,

Boom!

In the center of the twenty stone platforms, a nearly hundred zhang square competition platform rose up.

The final ranking battle would not take place on small stone platforms like before.

After the competition arena appeared, everyone's gaze suddenly fell on Cao Zhongtian.

Unfortunately, he was number twenty.

And number one was that glamorous lady at the Postnatal Late Stage.

"Brother Cao, this top seat was always yours, I concede!"

The glamorous woman looked at Cao Zhongtian with seductive, soul-stealing eyes, her voice soft and suggestive.

"Heh heh!"

Cao Zhongtian chuckled, his gaze sweeping over the glamorous woman.

He was not beguiled by her charm; rather, Cao Zhongtian himself was interested in this beautiful and glamorous woman.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures exchanged places.

And thus, the first challenge ended in such a way.

Cao Zhongtian, temporarily ranked first!

Immediately following, the one ranked nineteenth, a Postnatal Peak, launched a challenge.

The target of his challenge was not well-known but placed at thirteenth.

After exchanging over fifty moves, a victor emerged.

The challenger won and took the place.

"Miss Nie Xuan, I, 'Wei Ran,' ask for the honor of a sparring match with the lady!"

A graceful young man said with a smile on his face and with great politeness.

"Wei Ran, ranked fifteenth in the last tournament, don't let his scholarly appearance fool you, he is actually a warmonger, particularly fond of sparring with women."

"It's said that both Wei Ran and Nie Xuan are only one step away from the Innate stage, and I'm very curious, with one being a senior and the other a new student, who is more powerful!"

Many people were very interested in this battle.

Wei Ran was very popular among the women while Nie Xuan was extremely popular with men.

"Come on!"

Nie Xuan's figure suddenly sprang forth, light as a feather.

With a supple body and extreme speed, she landed on the competition platform lightly in a blink.

"What a fast speed!"

The spectators were taken aback.

Wei Ran stepped onto the challenge platform, with a jade folding fan appearing in his hand.

Whoosh, whoosh!

As the fan flickered, a dazzling array of gray fan blades whooshed out, covering a wide area.

In Nie Xuan's hands appeared a black longsword, the blade flashing with layers of sharp sword lights.

Swoosh, swoosh, boom!

After breaking through the enemy's attack, Nie Xuan suddenly leaped forward, thrusting with her sword.

Black winds swirled around the black longsword, enhancing its piercing power.

Whoosh!

Wei Ran also started to move, his steps light and peculiar, as he waved the folding fan in his hand, releasing a gust of gray wind.

Ding ding bang!

As the two approached each other, they exchanged dozens of moves.

"Not bad, so young and yet the swordsmanship is so sharp!"

Wei Ran said with a smile.

"But, it's time to end this match!"

Wei Ran suddenly revealed a sinister smile.

Who, whoo~

His fan fluttered rapidly, spreading layers of dark gray mist that enveloped Nie Xuan within its vast expanse.

"Ghost Spirit Kill!"

Wei Ran shouted lowly, his visage turning somewhat fierce.

Boom!

A large skull appeared above the gray mist, its pitch-black eye sockets terrifying and emitting ghostly "woo woo" sounds, which seemed incredibly frightening.

The moment the gray skull appeared, it dove down fiercely as if to devour Nie Xuan.

"You're right, it's time to end the match!"

Nie Xuan's gaze remained cold and sharp.

Swish!

Another thin, cicada-winged short blade appeared in her other hand.

Her figure suddenly moved, extremely fast, leaving only black afterimages.

In an instant, she was beside Wei Ran.

"Reverse Spin Kill!"

A current of air appeared on the short blade, and it spun, greatly enhancing the piercing force as it thrust towards Wei Ran.

"How could this be?"

Wei Ran's face showed shock.

The speed that Nie Xuan had just demonstrated was far beyond what she had shown before, and her movement technique became even more elusive and hidden, catching him off-guard.

In the critical moment, Wei Ran's folding fan crossed in front of him.

Whoop, whoop!

A layer of grey wind was released from the fan, forming a protective barrier.

Ding!

In an instant, Nie Xuan's short blade reached its target.

The gray gang wind seemed as if made from paper, instantly pierced through.

The next moment, the short blade stabbed into Wei Ran's chest, and a stream of blood erupted forth.

"Nie Xuan wins!"

The referee immediately declared.

"I underestimated you, I didn't expect you to be a 'Shadow Killing Path' cultivator!"

Wei Ran clasped his fist in a salute and returned to the stone platform.

Just now, if Nie Xuan hadn't shown mercy, she could have even taken his life.

"How could this be? Senior Wei Ran was defeated so easily?"

"Nie Xuan's sudden explosive strike was terrifying; she broke through Wei Ran's defense effortlessly and wounded him. With Nie Xuan's strength, perhaps she could compete with Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, and others!"

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim.

"Ha-ha, the long sword is just a means for Xuan'er to confuse the enemy; what she's best at is ambush and assassination!"

Mr. Xu from the Devil Wind Institute smiled with satisfaction.

The Shadow Killing Path was not good at direct combat; there was no advantage in a formal one-on-one contest, even at a disadvantage.

For example, in the challenge of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, these cultivators also had no advantage; they were strong in a sudden burst and excelled at delivering a fatal blow, but lacked stamina and were poor at direct combat.

Mr. Xu was very aware of this and personally guided Nie Xuan, training her on her weaknesses.

When an assassin possesses the ability to combat directly, their survivability is greatly enhanced. At the same time, direct combat can also conceal the assassin's identity; as long as they seize the opportunity, the assassin will launch a swift attack, ending everything.

"It seems I have always underestimated this woman!"

Having watched this battle, Chen Yu's evaluation of Nie Xuan had risen.

Nie Xuan's combat strength should be not much weaker than Duan Hao's; in an environment suited for assassins, her strength could be even stronger.

Just then, the third battle began.

"I'll take the second position!"

A graceful young man stepped onto the competition platform.

This person was the Seitu Family's Situ Lin Yu!

"Good, let me witness the strength of the Situ Family genius!"

A tall man at the Postnatal Peak stepped onto the challenge platform.

Faced with Situ Lin Yu, he did not concede directly.

None who had come this far were weak; although he was at the Postnatal Peak, he had a record of defeating those at the Early Innate stage.

"He-he, why humiliate yourself!"

Situ Lin Yu smiled slightly, shaking his head.

"Hmph, let's try then!"

The tall young man's face showed displeasure as he took out a bone spear and launched an attack.

Whiz whiz whiz!

A flurry of spear shadows, exuding a corrupt aura, enveloped Situ Lin Yu.

Situ Lin Yu moved swiftly to the left, dragging several afterimages and quickly approaching the tall young man.

Suddenly, a sinister and eerie evil spirit aura emanated from him.

Buzz~

Situ Lin Yu's eyes turned pitch black, and within them floated wraithlike mists, extremely uncanny.

At the instant he saw those eyes, the tall young man felt the whole world gradually dim, and then Situ Lin Yu's figure disappeared from his sight.

"He-he, you're defeated!"

Situ Lin Yu, with his extremely fast movement, arrived in front of the young man and stretched out a hand to strike.

The opponent stood there in panic, seemingly not seeing Situ Lin Yu at all.

Slap!

A black palm print landed on the tall young man's head.

"Ahh

The young man screamed and closed his eyes, collapsing.

"Situ Lin Yu wins!"

The referee announced the winner.

"So strong, he defeated his opponent with a single encounter!"

"I didn't even understand how Situ Lin Yu won!"

The crowd was abuzz with discussion, a mysterious and extraordinary aura enveloping Situ Lin Yu.

The eyes of the other participants on the stone platforms all fell on Situ Lin Yu.

"Spiritual power is strong, even better at mental attacks!"

Chen Yu took a deep breath.

Situ Lin Yu was a formidable opponent!

"This kid!"

Cao Zhongtian's face darkened slightly.

Before, he hadn't taken the others seriously, but just now, he felt a hint of threat from Situ Lin Yu.

Next up was Zheng Shifeng.

Zheng Shifeng knew well that he couldn't make it into the top ten, so he glanced around at those behind him.

"Making it into the top twenty should be enough!"

In the end, Zheng Shifeng gave up the challenge and sat down cross-legged.

Through this tournament, he had been inspired, and his mindset had also changed somewhat.

The next challenger was Nie Xuan.

"Chen Yu, let us decide the winner!"

Nie Xuan's cold voice rang out.

She had made up her mind to defeat Chen Yu in this competition.

Moreover, Chen Yu was currently ranked ninth, much higher than her.

"Alright!"

Chen Yu shouted loudly, leaping up and stepping onto the challenge platform.

"Nie Xuan versus Chen Yu, this will be good to watch!"

"Chen Yu is done for, Nie Xuan's speed burst is not at all inferior to his, and her attack burst is also terrifying; she effortlessly pierced through Wei Ran's defense and won!"

The discussion started again, everyone was not optimistic about Chen Yu, especially after Nie Xuan had easily defeated Wei Ran in her previous battle, leaving a deep impression on them.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Nie Xuan moved; a long sword in her left hand, a short blade in her right.

Her secret was already out, so there was no need to hide anymore.

Swish swish swish!

Swinging the black long sword, Nie Xuan launched a probing attack, a dense array of black sword lights enveloping Chen Yu.

Xuan Heavy Sword.

Chen Yu took out his weapon, leaping out, his heavy sword waving through the air to generate an imposing evil Qi wind.

Facing Nie Xuan's probing attack, Chen Yu responded with straightforward ferocity, moving to meet her head-on.

Ding ding bang!

All the sword lights were blocked by the Xuan Heavy Sword.

And it wasn't over, holding the Xuan Heavy Sword with explosive speed, Chen Yu fiercely charged toward Nie Xuan.

Chapter 264: Body Cultivation Duel

When Chen Yu drew out his dark and broad Xuan Heavy Sword and charged towards Nie Xuan, the spectators realized that this was the first time Chen Yu had used a weapon since the competition began.

Members of the Devil Fire Academy looked at each other, faces red with shame and agitation.

Previously, in facing their relentless attacks, Chen Yu hadn't even resorted to using a weapon.

Perhaps, as Duan Hao had stated, under absolute power, the weak couldn't impact the strong at all.

"It seems we greatly underestimated Chen Yu."

"This match might not be as straightforward and dull as we imagined."

Everyone was suddenly intrigued.

Boom!

Holding the Xuan Heavy Sword and utilizing his movement technique, Chen Yu charged forward like a steel demon.

"What a strong Demonic Evil Qi!"

It was only when truly facing Chen Yu that Nie Xuan realized just how ferocious he was.

Moreover, the Evil Qi and Demonic Qi emitted by Chen Yu intertwined, causing a significant impact on people's spirits.

Those with weak foundations and fragile wills would have likely lost their will to fight by this point.

Swoosh~

Nie Xuan executed a graceful spin, narrowly dodging Chen Yu's attack.

As a body cultivator, it was evident from previous fights that Chen Yu possessed immense strength. Coupled with his ferocious momentum and extremely fast straight-line speed, his striking force was extraordinary.

Being an assassin, strength and stamina were her weak points, so Nie Xuan naturally wouldn't confront Chen Yu directly.

Boom-hiss!

Seeing Nie Xuan dodge, Chen Yu abruptly stopped, dragging his Xuan Heavy Sword and sweeping out a black Evil Qi wind horizontally.

Swoosh~

Nie Xuan bent her body and suddenly jumped up, just escaping the range of Chen Yu's attack.

On the sidelines, the spectators gasped in fear, anxious that Chen Yu's sword might harm Nie Xuan.

On the upper pavilion.

"Though Chen Yu is fast, he moves directly, and his great strength means his attack speed isn't very fast. Xuan'er's movement technique is explosively quick and suited for close-range dodging, making it difficult for Chen Yu to hit her!"

Mr. Xu stroked his beard and smiled, very satisfied with Nie Xuan's performance.

At this moment, Nie Xuan was entangled with Chen Yu at close quarters, ready to exploit any weakness in Chen Yu to deliver a decisive strike.

"Not bad, this girl, if promoted to Innate or fighting under special circumstances, should be no weaker than those Innate talents!"

Another instructor exclaimed.

At that moment.

There was a slight change in the battle on the platform.

Roaring~

Chen Yu increased both the amplitude and speed of his swings with the Xuan Heavy Sword, creating layers of enormous and shocking black Evil Qi walls, exuding terrifying pressure.

Nie Xuan's expression darkened slightly; her dodging space was shrinking, increasing the danger.

Chen Yu activated his Copper Statue Gang Body, and a layer of ancient, dense copper patterns surfaced on his body, greatly enhancing his arm strength, allowing him to swing the Xuan Heavy Sword even faster.

Roaring!

A huge fan-shaped Qi shadow roared out, blocking all spaces ahead like a small mountain, relentlessly rolling forward.

At this moment, Nie Xuan dared not stay any longer and immediately retreated.

"Such a waste of stamina, let's see how long you can last!"

Nie Xuan smiled faintly.

With Chen Yu swinging that massive Xuan Heavy Sword yet still being so fierce and swift, it seemed unlikely he could keep it up for much longer.

However, when the black Evil Qi wind in front of her dissipated, Nie Xuan's expression suddenly changed.

Tie~

A thunderous roar erupted from the ground, carrying a black evil wind, and rushed forward.

That gigantic roar almost shook the entire Heavenly Demon Peak, shocking many people.

"Oh no!"

Nie Xuan felt a strong threat.

Just now, Chen Yu used the wide range of his Xuan Heavy Sword to temporarily obscure Nie Xuan's vision, seizing the moment to prepare the "Copper Lion Roar."

This "Copper Lion Roar," although Chen Yu hadn't used a heart explosion, had been prepared to its peak and was sufficient to deal with the Postnatal Peak Nie Xuan.

Moreover, had Chen Yu's Copper Statue Gang Body reached Great Success, just this Copper Lion Roar might have ended the battle.

After all, such secret techniques were related to physical strength.

However, since arriving at No Demon Academy, Chen Yu focused more on understanding movement techniques and cultivation techniques, somewhat neglecting body refinement.

Swoosh!

Nie Xuan bent her body, curled up into a ball, and released a layer of dark True Qi, protecting herself.

However, when the sonic attack hit, Nie Xuan's body's black Gang wind was directly blasted away, and the intense sonic attack struck her.

Thump-thump~

Nie Xuan rolled backward for several meters before stabilizing her footing.

At this moment, her inner Qi and blood were boiling, her face pale, and a trace of blood oozed from the corner of her mouth.

Given her inadequate physique, even though she had curled up to minimize the sonic damage incurred, she was still injured by the "Copper Lion Roar."

Roar!

With a whistling gale, Chen Yu swung his Xuan Heavy Sword and was already upon Nie Xuan.

Without time to dodge, determination flashed in Nie Xuan's eyes, and her hands, holding a dull gray short sword shimmering with lethal cold light, prepared to strike.

"Crescent Moon Kill!"

Nie Xuan's body suddenly leaped up, confronting Chen Yu.

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but shout in worry.

With Nie Xuan's small frame, how could she handle a frontal collision with the human-shaped beast Chen Yu?

However, as Nie Xuan's body neared Chen Yu, it miraculously bent, turning into a crescent moon, swiftly dodging him and moving behind his back.

"Utilizing every inch of muscle and bone power to change direction while in rapid mid-air charge, such fine control of physical strength is comparable to body cultivation!"

Chen Yu discerned the principle behind Nie Xuan's move.

Nie Xuan's explosive power was amazingly strong, and her weapon was exceptionally special; with a lethal strike, even Innate Strong People could fall.

Chen Yu's Copper Statue Gang Body was only at the Small Success Realm, so taking the attack head-on was an unwise move.

Buzz!

Inside Chen Yu's Qi Sea, a swirl of True Evil Qi was mobilized.

During previous battles, he had rarely used True Qi, mainly relying on physical strength, and occasionally using True Qi, consuming only a small amount of Primordial Evil True Qi.

At this moment, Chen Yu mobilized True Evil Qi, far surpassing the ordinary Innate True Qi and fusing it with Primordial Evil True Qi.

Suddenly.

Chen Yu's aura surged up a level, comparable to the Innate level.

The Xuan Heavy Sword in his hand became even heavier, and the black evil wind on it howled ferociously, commanding an intimidating presence.

"Innate True Qi?"

"This boy has actually refined Innate True Qi in the Postnatal Late Stage!"

Inside the loft, many instructors were inwardly shocked.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Chen Yu swung the Xuan Heavy Sword fiercely, slashing out a layer of extremely violent black evil wind.

At this moment, Nie Xuan could no longer hold back; with a determined and stubborn face, she mobilized all her strength, thrusting out the short blade in her hand.

Boom boom~

The black evil wind howled, swallowing the figures of the two, making it impossible to see the situation.

Just then, a graceful dark figure flew out—it was Nie Xuan.

"This boy has refined Innate True Qi, and with his movement technique and physical strength, he is comparable to Innate geniuses like Hu Chong and Duan Hao!"

Mr. Xu shook his head slightly.

If Chen Yu had gone all out from the beginning, Nie Xuan would have likely lost even more miserably, losing all face.

The fight ended, and Chen Yu returned to his seat.

In fact, he had held back his power after striking. Nie Xuan's constitution was too weak; going all out, the consequences would be uncertain.

After a long while, Nie Xuan stood up, glanced at Chen Yu, and then returned to her seat.

She had lost, and to someone of a lower cultivation level than hers.

However, she didn't feel wronged at all, because Chen Yu had indeed shown mercy.

"The competition continues!"

The black-armored middle-aged man announced.

Originally, there were still people eyeing Chen Yu's ninth position.

But the strength Chen Yu had just displayed was already on par with the Innate talents of this competition.

Soon, it was the eleventh challenger, Duan Hao's turn.

Duan Hao's gaze shifted between Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu, seemingly hesitant.

Before the competition, his goal was first place.

Challenging Chen Yu for the ninth rank held no meaning.

And if he directly challenged a strong opponent like Situ Lin Yu, even if he won, it would likely come at great cost, making it difficult to compete with Cao Zhongtian for first place.

Not being able to fight the opponent he truly wanted to challenge made Duan Hao quite annoyed.

"I challenge the third rank!"

Duan Hao suddenly spoke.

In comparison, he valued the ranking more; after all, ranking was a proof of strength. If his rank surpassed Chen Yu's, wouldn't that mean he was stronger than Chen Yu?

Whoosh!

From the third position, a fair-skinned woman stepped forward.

This woman was also a senior, ranked seventeenth in the last competition, and she knew she was no match for Duan Hao. Yet, admitting defeat without fighting was too humiliating.

Boom!

The moment she stepped onto the combat platform, Duan Hao activated his True Qi and performed the “Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow,” transforming into a fierce bear-tiger and pouncing violently.

The fair-skinned woman’s mind was impacted, but she immediately reacted, pointing her jade sword and casting a barrage of white jade sword shadows.

Duan Hao, fearless and relentless, charged forward.

Boom boom!

He punched out, and it seemed as if a fierce tiger appeared, carrying astonishing evil Qi winds that swept out horizontally.

The white jade sword shadows all shattered.

The fair-skinned woman was affected by the residual impact, boiling the Qi and blood within her body.

“I admit defeat!”

She immediately spoke.

Duan Hao was too fierce and knew nothing of mercy. If the fight continued, she would likely get injured.

Better to admit defeat and preserve her strength, possibly still vying for the top ten.

Thus, Duan Hao successfully challenged and took the third position.

"Let's see which of us can reach the top!"

Duan Hao looked toward Situ Lin Yu, as if declaring war.

"Heh heh, you really look down on everyone!"

Cao Zhongtian couldn't help but scoff.

Just then, the tenth-ranked King of Great Strength, Hu Chong, stepped onto the challenge platform.

"Chen Yu, fight me."

Hu Chong roared fiercely, his body like a tower, emitting a heavy, mountain-like oppressive force.

In this competition, the opponent he most wanted to measure up against was Chen Yu.

"Alright!"

Chen Yu laughed heartily and leaped up.

Thump!

Landing on the platform, with a tap of his toes, Chen Yu rushed out, fully activating the Copper Statue Technique, and punched out.

On the other side, Hu Chong's body surged with evil Qi, his physique bearing slight fierce patterns, releasing an even fiercer power pressure.

Pang pang!

The two colossal forces collided, the fierce power causing the combat stage to slightly tremble.

Centered on the two of them, an invisible Qi wave impacted, sweeping across several feet around.

The crowd below stared intently at the two on the platform.

In front of Hu Chong, Chen Yu appeared like a child. It was hard to imagine how Chen Yu could withstand a head-on collision with Hu Chong—and not be at a disadvantage.

"Your strength is almost equal to mine!"

Hu Chong showed a look of surprise.

You must understand, Chen Yu was still in the Postnatal Late Stage while he was already in the Early Innate stage, which was indeed surprising.

Eight Desolate Fist!

Hu Chong circulated his True Qi, his tower-like body rolling with evil Qi.

He transformed into a ferocious giant, swinging his huge fist and crushing it toward Chen Yu.

Chen Yu dared not neglect the situation; Hu Chong's strength was enormous, and at this moment, his martial skill displayed a daunting power.

If Chen Yu's "Copper Statue Gang Body" had breakthrough to Great Success, he would have nothing to fear. The Small Success "Copper Statue Gang Body" was not enough to clash hard with an Early Innate Body Cultivation strong person.

Mobilizing the evil True Qi, Chen Yu's bronze fists, surrounded by pitch-black fierce winds, also punched out.

## Chapter 265: Consecutive Defeats of the Innate

Boom!

Chen Yu and Hu Chong's fists collided, emitting a deafening metallic clashing sound.

Surrounding the challenge arena were black winds filled with evil qi, intertwining and swirling.

Thump thump thump!

Both contestants took several steps back at the same time, neither gaining the upper hand.

"What? Hu Chong used the 'Eight Desolate Fist' and still didn't manage to bring down Chen Yu!"

"Unexpectedly, Chen Yu was actually able to contend head-on with Hu Chong. He was really underestimated!"

Their clash caused an uproar of amazement among the surrounding apprentices.

On the competition stage, Hu Chong stared at Chen Yu with eyes wide in surprise.

"Your Innate True Qi is actually stronger than mine!"

In the history of Yun Zhao Country, there were a few cases where people had condensed Innate True Qi without advancing to the Innate level, but such Innate True Qi generally tended to be slightly weaker than the genuine Innate True Qi.

However, the Innate True Qi displayed by Chen Yu at this moment was indeed more powerful than that of Hu Chong.

It was due precisely to this reason that even as Hu Chong employed the 'Eight Desolate Fist', Chen Yu was still able to withstand it.

"You're not bad either. Among those I've met, your strength is one of the greatest!" Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Hmph, I, Hu Chong, have never lost in a contest of strength!" Hu Chong snorted coldly.

Boom bang!

The two collided once again, their iron fists clashing over and over.

On the challenge stage, the sound of metal on metal was incessant, shaking the souls of those who heard it.

Many spectators were stunned by the spectacle. Were these two men truly made of steel?

Soon, both had exchanged fifty to sixty blows.

Chen Yu found that his Copper Statue Gang Body, under Hu Chong's continuous assaults, was tempered and had become even tougher, and his strength had also increased somewhat.

On the other side, Hu Chong's expression was one of discomfort.

Chen Yu's physical form had a layer of gang strength with an extremely strong rebounding force.

Every time he made contact with Chen Yu, Hu Chong's fist would be rebounded with a significant force. Although it wasn't intensely powerful, it was still affecting him.

"How can this kid be unscathed, without any injuries?" Hu Chong secretly marveled in disbelief.

While Body Cultivation had strong self-healing abilities, they were not unlimited, and at the moment, he had several bruises on his body.

"Chen Yu, it's time to end this!" Hu Chong's expression hardened, turning ferocious.

He longed for battle with Chen Yu, but the result had to be his victory!

If the fight continued, it would impact his mental state, which would be greatly disadvantageous to him.

Therefore, Hu Chong decided to use his killer move, seeking a swift battle resolution.

"Eight Desolate Destruction Fist!"

A surge of energy erupted from Hu Chong's body, as his massive, dark evil qi soared into the sky, stirring the hearts of those who witnessed it.

His towering figure, with muscles undulating and twisting, accumulated an invisible might in his fists.

"Die!"

Hu Chong's fist came smashing with furious speed, its power unparalleled.

Before it even fell, a tremendous and terrifying force bore down upon Chen Yu, making it difficult for him to dodge.

Of course, Chen Yu could have easily dodged if he had utilized his full movement technique.

"Evil Qi takes form!"

Chen Yu mobilized the true evil qi and concentrated it in his fist and arm.

At the same time, his heart stored energy, ready to explode.

Boom!

A black wind of evil qi swept out as Chen Yu threw his punch. The evil qi around his fist instantly took the form of a massive black serpent shining with dark light.

The serpent seemed alive, its evil qi oppressive, opening its massive jaws, and soaring upwards.

Boom!

The massive black serpent collided with Hu Chong's iron fist, swiftly destroying his True Qi and evil qi.

Hu Chong's fist was sent flying, and he was forced to retreat nearly ten steps before halting.

"How can this be?"

Hu Chong's face reflected utter disbelief.

His palm bore several bloody wounds, and the meridians within were also damaged.

Continuing the fight would likely worsen his injuries.

"What now, do we continue the fight?" Chen Yu asked with a smile.

"No more, no more!" Hu Chong, with a gloomy face and a hint of shame, leaped back to his own stone platform.

Continuing the fight would most likely result in his defeat, voiding any chance he had of breaking into the top ten.

Back in his place, Hu Chong consumed several healing pills and circulated his qi to heal, preparing for his effort to reach the top ten.

Many in the audience stared at Chen Yu as if he were a monster.

Without a higher cultivation level than Hu Chong's, no one had ever managed to repel Hu Chong head-on.

Now, those previously sent flying by Chen Yu realized he had been merciful towards them. If Chen Yu had used his full power, they might have been bedridden for life.

"Who would have thought the Early Innate strongman Hu Cheng would be defeated by Chen Yu? This means Chen Yu might make it into the top five!"

"The top five might be possible, but the top three are difficult. Cao Zhongtian, Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, Luo Yongguang, none of them are pushovers!"

"I really didn't expect Chen Yu to come this far. He should be the biggest dark horse of this competition!"

After the battle ended, the discussions about the two combatants continued unabated.

Hu Chong had failed in his challenge.

The next challenger was the currently ninth-ranked Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, you've just been challenged. You have the right to delay one match before you challenge again," the black-armored middle-aged man reminded.

"No need, I challenge Zhang Nan!" Chen Yu declared outright.

Back in the Demon Bone Wilderness, he had made up his mind not to let Zhang Nan off so easily.

And though Zhang Nan had broken through in his cultivation due to some fortuitous encounter within the Demon Bone Wilderness, it would not hinder Chen Yu's determination.

Besides, even if he didn't challenge Zhang Nan, the other would challenge him.

He saw it in Zhang Nan's eyes.

"What, he just fought with Hu Chong and he's not even resting before challenging another Innate Strong Person!"

"Isn't that being too cocky? Even a Demon Beast would run out of stamina!"

You must know, after Chen Yu fought a great battle with Nie Xuan, it wasn't long before he was challenged by Hu Chong.

Yet now, Chen Yu was once again issuing a challenge to Zhang Nan.

On the stone platform, within the pavilion, many people looked towards Chen Yu with incomprehension and also felt that Chen Yu's actions were somewhat foolish.

Only Zhang Nan had a sinister smile on his dark face.

"Chen Yu, come on, within the Demon Bone Wilderness, you slaughtered my comrades, today I shall avenge them!"

Zhang Nan said with a cold laugh.

Upon hearing this, many of the onlookers suddenly understood that there was animosity between Chen Yu and Zhang Nan.

Moreover, Chen Yu had reportedly killed one of the students, which caused many to look at Chen Yu with an added touch of disgust.

"It was clearly you who wanted to harm 'I,' and in the end, you reaped what you sowed. As for your female companion, it was you who sent her into the tiger's mouth to allow yourself to escape, and you still have the face to speak!"

Chen Yu didn't care, he spoke the truth.

The competition at No Demon Academy was brutal, and it wasn't unusual to see people killing each other in secret, but turning on one's own comrades was something that many could not tolerate.

Plus, the reputations of Zhang Nan and his companions had always been bad within the academy, so the crowd was more inclined to believe Chen Yu's words.

"Ah... Die!"

Zhang Nan's expression changed drastically, and with a roar, he drew a black bone sword and lunged at Chen Yu.

Swish!

The Xuan Heavy Sword appeared, Chen Yu stomped with his right foot, and in an instant, he rushed forward.

In Chen Yu's eyes, Zhang Nan was a bit easier to deal with than Hu Chong.

After all, Zhang Nan's mind had already been twisted by demonic influence, and he could no longer think clearly or rationally.

Clang!

The Xuan Heavy Sword clashed with the bone sword in Zhang Nan's hand.

Chen Yu's immense strength instantly repelled Zhang Nan several steps back.

"Ah

Zhang Nan roared, his body surged with a demonic aura, and the black bone sword in his hand emitted a pitch-black light, bursting forth with a mighty domineering power.

Chen Yu stopped in his tracks due to Zhang Nan's explosive outbreak.

The Demonic Path was known to be exceedingly formidable, and for unknown reasons, Zhang Nan, once not very strong, was now bursting with such power.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu circulated his True Qi of Evil and swung the Xuan Heavy Sword fiercely, repelling Zhang Nan.

Zhang Nan's clothes were torn by the vast Evil Wind Sword Gang, slightly shredded.

It was visible that areas of Zhang Nan's skin beneath had turned a grayish-black, emitting a faint luster.

Seeing this scene, Chen Yu instantly thought of the strange encounter in the cave of the Demon Bone Wilderness.

Boom!

Chen Yu activated his movement technique, bursting forth with full speed, transforming into a gusty wild beast, wielding the Xuan Heavy Sword and slashing at Zhang Nan.

Zhang Nan immediately circulated his Innate True Qi, his black bone sword swinging rapidly.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

A layer of pitch-black and sharp sword net instantly formed, enveloping towards Chen Yu.

"Break!"

Chen Yu burst forth with all his strength, swinging the Xuan Heavy Sword, shattering everything.

"Zhang Nan is defeated!"

On platform number two, Situ Lin Yu spoke languidly, yet his gaze was fixed on Zhang Nan.

"This person rashly entered the Demonic Path, possessed by demonic thoughts, his strength has greatly diminished!"

Cao Zhongtian, a Demon Cultivator, gave a brief comment.

On the challenging platform, Chen Yu exchanged close to a hundred moves with Zhang Nan.

Using his advantage in movement techniques, Chen Yu fought steady and unyielding, inflicting continuous injuries on Zhang Nan.

Yet the latter seemed immune to pain, with wounds healing swiftly, fighting more and more ferociously.

However, the healing of surface wounds didn't mean the internal injuries were mended.

The internal damage accumulating within Zhang Nan had reached a staggering level.

"You're defeated!"

Chen Yu burst out with speed, operating his Evil Qi, and delivered a devastating strike.

"No... I've already broken through to the Innate stage, how could I lose to you!"

Zhang Nan glared hatefully at Chen Yu, his eyes flickering with demonic light.

Bang!

As Chen Yu's sword came down, the terrifying force bent Zhang Nan's arm, and his body knelt down.

Pfft!

Zhang Nan vomited a mouthful of black blood, his body flying backward and crashing to the ground.

"Chen Yu is victorious!"

The referee announced the winner.

With that, Chen Yu defeated Zhang Nan, ranking sixth.

Although his opponent had strayed into the Demonic Path and was not completely lucid, he was still in the Early Innate stage.

Chen Yu went through two consecutive battles against two Early Innate opponents and emerged victorious, which was enough to draw everyone's attention.

Even some thought that Chen Yu could compete with Duan Hao and Situ Lin Yu for the top three spots.

"This guy!"

Duan Hao stared at Chen Yu with a somber expression.

Chen Yu had displayed a level of combat prowess that far exceeded his expectations.

Then, after two more battles, neither very long, they concluded hastily.

Luo Yongguang on the stone platform exchanged glances with Luo Haotian in the distance, both of them smiling.

"Good, the next challenger will be Luo Yongguang. Chen Yu's limit must be after battling two Innate opponents; although two battles have passed, he hasn't rested for long!"

Luo Haotian was inwardly delighted.

Watching Chen Yu reach this stage did not sit well with him.

But finally, it seemed like a favorable outcome was coming.

Luo Yongguang would show no mercy, bound to severely injure Chen Yu to the utmost extent, preventing him from entering the top five. If there was a chance, he might even pretend it was an accident and kill Chen Yu.

Swoosh!

A lean young man stepped onto the challenging platform, his gaze fixed on Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, come out. What you did to the students of the Magic Fire Academy, I'll return it to you right here!"

Luo Yongguang said with a tinge of provocation.

Chapter 266: No More Underestimation

"Chen Yu, come out, what you did to the students of the Devil Fire Academy, I shall return the favor right here!"

Luo Yongguang spoke provocatively, determined to wash away the disgrace that had befallen the students of the Devil Fire Academy.

"Oh?"

Chen Yu chuckled lightly.

Previously, he had sensed Luo Yongguang's hostility towards him, but he hadn't understood the reason.

However, after learning his name, Chen Yu had guessed.

This Luo Yongguang must have been sent by Luo Haotian to deal with him.

"Haha, Luo Yongguang has made a move, that boy Chen Yu is done for!"

The students of the Devil Fire Academy showed delight.

Although Luo Yongguang wasn't a direct descendant of the Luo Family, he was still one of them, possessing the bloodline power of one of the ten Ancient Clans, making him extremely powerful in battle.

In this newcomer's tournament, Luo Yongguang was the strongest contender from the Devil Fire Academy, with high hopes of making it into the top three.

"Chen Yu just fought two Innates consecutively and hasn't rested long, now Luo Yongguang is challenging him again, Chen Yu probably doesn't stand much of a chance!"

Others began discussing the likely outcome of this fight.

The challenged, unless they had just fought, must accept the challenge.

"If you lose to me as well, wouldn't the reputation of the Devil Fire Academy be completely lost?"

Chen Yu revealed a playful smile.

"Isn't that too arrogant? Does Chen Yu really have such confidence?"

"Luo Yongguang isn't just any Innate, I think Chen Yu after defeating two Innates consecutively is overly confident."

Many students, already familiar with Chen Yu's arrogance, weren't too surprised.

In the attic, several instructors couldn't help but laugh, also thinking that Chen Yu was boasting.

"Ha, such arrogance, he underestimates the people from the ten Ancient Clans too much."

Lv Ze, a short-haired youth from Yunyang Academy and also from one of the ten Ancient Clans, could not help but snort.

"Maybe he really can do it?"

Commandery Princess Ning smiled slightly.

Chen Yu had previously fought with members of the ten Ancient Clans, and at the gathering, he had defeated Luo Haotian of the Luo Family, though at that time Luo Haotian had concealed his cultivation at the postnatal peak.

But now, Chen Yu was no longer the same as before.

"Haha, do you think that kind of thing would happen?"

Luo Yongguang laughed loudly, but fire was already burning within him.

"Let's just wait and see!"

Chen Yu leapt up, landing on the challenge platform.

At the same time, Luo Yongguang made his move.

Whoosh!

Luo Yongguang dashed past several afterimages, appearing in front of Chen Yu in the blink of an eye.

His treasure saber immediately ignited with a menacing, eerie purple demonic fire.

Boom!

Suddenly, a flash of purple light and a strange and dazzling Purple Demon Flame Slash descended.

Luo Yongguang made his killing move without hesitation.

Meanwhile, many students familiar with Luo Yongguang revealed a shocked expression.

Luo Yongguang now, compared to before, showed a vast difference in his combat skills comprehension and True Qi utilization, reaching profound levels.

It could be said that a few months without seeing him, Luo Yongguang had changed so much that they could hardly recognize him.

On the other side,

Chen Yu drew out his Xuan Heavy Sword and circulated his Evil Qi, swinging the sword fiercely.

Clang!

The two collided in one strike, black wind and purple fire sweeping across the platform.

"This young man, his strength is indeed exceptional!"

Luo Yongguang's treasure saber trembled slightly, and his palm went numb.

The slash he had just made, utilizing his combat skills, but Chen Yu had blocked it with just a single swing of his sword.

However, Luo Yongguang still wore a confident smile.

Boom!

Suddenly, a layer of purple flames flared up around him, burning fiercely, and his treasure saber now shone with a brighter light.

His figure dashed out, attacking Chen Yu once again.

Whiz, whiz, whiz!

Luo Yongguang rapidly waved his treasure saber, unleashing swift Purple Flame Saber Slashes that densely bombarded Chen Yu.

"Luo Yongguang has actually cultivated the 'Purple Flame Demon Light Slash' to the Great Achievement Realm!"

"What terrifying power!"

The crowd couldn't help but be alarmed.

If it were a regular Innate, they would probably be defeated by this move in a single encounter.

Boohoo!

Chen Yu no longer held back, mobilizing his Evil Qi, and frantically swung the Xuan Heavy Sword, slashing out huge fan-like shadows of black evil wind.

Bang, bang, bang!

The shadows of the black evil wind fiercely interwove with the Purple Flame Saber Slashes and tore each other apart.

"This young man, his Innate True Qi is so strong?"

Luo Yongguang's expression darkened.

Whoosh!

The treasure saber in Luo Yongguang's hand suddenly disappeared, replaced by another long saber.

That long saber was golden all over, engraved with glazed purple patterns, emitting a suffocating golden purple saber light.

"High Grade Exquisite Treasure."

Chen Yu's gaze deepened.

High Grade Exquisite Treasure, typically beyond what a Qi Transformation Innate could afford.

"Chen Yu, die!"

Luo Yongguang roared, attacking again.

Whirr, boom!

On the Glazed Treasure Saber, golden light spread everywhere, and a layer of fierce purple demonic fire suddenly flared up again, its menacing power intimidating.

With the High Grade Exquisite Treasure Saber in hand, Luo Yongguang once again executed his saber technique, enhancing his attack power to another level.

Boom!

A saber slashed out, incredibly fast, the Purple Gold Blade Slash carrying tumultuous purple flames, its force formidable and coming straight at him.

Boom~

Chen Yu, his body surrounded by black evil winds, suddenly darted to the side, avoiding the slash.

And his sprinting speed increased ever more.

Luo Yongguang, being from the Ancient Clan, indeed posed quite a challenge, his strength genuinely qualified him to aim for the top three.

At this moment, Chen Yu decided not to continue hiding his capabilities.

Boom!

As Chen Yu ran rapidly, a black evil whirlwind hung over the whole challenge platform.

And Chen Yu's figure split into three, surrounding Luo Yongguang.

"What kind of movement technique is this, to possess such might?"

Chen Yu's movement speed and momentum astonished the spectators.

"Is it the second form of 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow'? Can this young man actually perform it?"

Black Star Master from Black Star Academy, a gleam flashed through his eyes.

This secret technique put a tremendous strain on the body, yet Chen Yu, who had just defeated two Innate fighters recently, was still able to use the second form of “Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow,” which surprised him.

"This lad comprehended the second form a few months ago!"

Liu Xuanzong chuckled lightly.

By using the second form of “Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow,” Chen Yu might defeat Luo Yongguang—the outcome of this battle was still undetermined.

On the challenge platform.

Chen Yu’s figure suddenly attacked Luo Yongguang.

"Slash!"

Luo Yongguang slashed, dispersing the figure.

"It’s a fake!"

Luo Yongguang’s gaze slightly deepened.

At that moment, a second figure attacked.

Boom!

The two collided; Luo Yongguang’s hands tingled, forcing him back two steps.

"Damn, this one is real!"

Luo Yongguang's face darkened, annoyance flickering across it.

However, having encountered the real and fake figures twice, Luo Yongguang had begun to grasp the difference between them.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu attacked again.

"The real body!"

Luo Yongguang revealed a fierce expression.

Boom!

A layer of white light spots surfaced on his body followed by a layer of bright white glow, resonating with the purple flame, enhancing its ferocity.

"Ancient Clan's bloodline... Luo Yongguang is using his Bloodline Power so soon!"

The spectators couldn't help but exclaim.

The speed of this battle was unexpectedly fast, with both sides using every trick at their disposal without mercy, causing many students' hearts to tighten.

Boom!

Luo Yongguang's frenzied blade aura, carrying surging purple and white flames, charged fiercely.

This slash was potent enough to directly slay someone at the Early Innate stage and even those in the Innate Middle Stage dared not be careless.

"Luo Yongguang has such strength?"

Cao Zhongtian on the top Luo platform revealed a surprised expression.

In the previous competition for new students, Luo Yongguang had only placed in the top twenty.

But this time, the strength Luo Yongguang demonstrated qualified him to challenge him.

Great Success blade techniques, a High Grade Exquisite Treasure, combined with Luo Family bloodline, Luo Yongguang's strength was enough to demand everyone's respect.

"Humph, let's end this then."

Chen Yu hummed lowly.

The power Luo Yongguang unleashed at this moment was formidable, and he was somewhat struggling to dodge.

In that case, let's just finish it.

Boom!

On Chen Yu's arm, a massive layer of Evil Qi condensed, resembling a demonic hand.

At the same time, a layer of blood-colored scale patterns emerged on his armor wrapped in black Evil Qi.

Instantly, an overpowering aura of an Ancient Beast True Dragon emanated from Chen Yu.

Thump, thump!

His heart pounded, boosting his strength dramatically with the addition of the Bloodline Power.

He threw a punch, where a dark, transformed giant python appeared, its body encased in a layer of dark red dragon scales, turning it fiercer.

Boom!

Wherever the fist passed, all purple and white fires were torn apart by the red-scaled black python.

"No... impossible!"

Seeing this scene, Luo Yongguang's mouth hung open in disbelief.

He had thought his move would end the battle.

But his strongest strike had just been torn apart by Chen Yu!

Boom!

A punch landed on Luo Yongguang's chest, shredding his clothes to pieces, and Luo Yongguang was sent flying backwards.

"How is this possible? Luo Yongguang lost?"

Witnessing this, many spectating students exclaimed, unable to believe it.

Luo Yongguang, having deployed a High Grade Treasure and activated his Bloodline Power, should have held an absolute advantage. How could he lose?

The challenge platform was surrounded by black winds, and Luo Yongguang released his Bloodline Flame anew. With the combatants' intense fighting, the mighty sounds made it difficult for many to discern the actual fight.

As for Chen Yu, who lightly used a touch of the Dragon Scale Bloodline's power, it was even harder to detect.

In the attic, several instructors also looked shocked, clearly not anticipating this outcome.

In the distance, Luo Haotian's expression was extraordinarily grim.

"This kid has grown to such an extent? Moreover, how can his stamina be so abundant?"

Luo Haotian was restless.

Chen Yu's growth was too swift; he did not doubt that given a few more years, Chen Yu could catch up to him.

Meanwhile, Luo Yongguang also discovered a discrepancy.

"Chen Yu wins."

The referee announced the result.

On the stone platform, Cao Zhongtian stared fixedly at Chen Yu.

He had been surprised by Luo Yongguang's strength, yet Chen Yu had defeated Luo Yongguang!

That meant he had one more competitor to contend with for the top spot!

On the other side, Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao looked seriously at Chen Yu.

"Interesting, interesting, another contender for first place,"

Situ Lin Yu smiled slightly.

At this moment, it was clear to everyone that Chen Yu could possibly contend for first place.

And the always arrogant Chen Yu certainly harbored the ambition to compete for it!

After Luo Yongguang's challenge concluded, the competition continued, and it was soon Cao Zhongtian's turn.

"Duan Hao!"

Cao Zhongtian's gaze landed on Duan Hao, ranked third.

Now, aiming to secure first place, he faced three major competitors: Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, and Chen Yu.

Situ Lin Yu excelled in spiritual secret techniques, which Cao Zhongtian somewhat feared, and Chen Yu's instantaneous defeat of Luo Haotian clearly set him apart.

Hence, Cao Zhongtian targeted Duan Hao.

By seriously injuring Duan Hao, he could eliminate one competitor, and his hope of winning the first position would be greater!

"Hmph, since he wants to give up the first place, I, Duan Hao, naturally accept it."

Duan Hao coldly chuckled, leaping forward.

"Boy, always leave yourself a way out when you speak,"

Cao Zhongtian rasped a laugh.

On the challenge platform, the two stood facing each other from afar.

Around them, everyone's attention was intensely focused on this battle, eagerly anticipating its outcome.

Chapter 267: Unexpected

Cao Zhongtian actively challenged Duan Hao, which was unexpected to everyone.

But upon further thought, it made sense, as now Situ Lin Yu, Duan Hao, and Chen Yu were all eyeing the throne for the first.

Feeling the pressure, Cao Zhongtian took the initiative to strike, aiming to bring down one of them first.

Though that was the case, did it guarantee Duan Hao would lose?

No one could provide a definite answer.

The uncertainty of the outcome only added to the anticipation.

On the stone platform, Chen Yu found this battle very interesting.

Before the competition, it was speculated that Cao Zhongtian, who ranked third in the previous tournament, was the most likely to claim the number one spot.

On the other hand, Duan Hao was no ordinary competitor; Chen Yu was curious how much Duan Hao had improved in the months he'd been away.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, both contestants on the challenge stage made their move.

In Cao Zhongtian's hand appeared a black Giant Troll Axe with twisted and fierce demonic patterns; as he swung, an astonishing arc of demonic axe blade howled forth.

On the other side, Duan Hao, with Evil Qi billowing around him, galloped forward and threw a punch.

That Evil Qi punch formed into a fierce giant tiger with a gaping maw, leaping forward.

Boom! Whoosh!

Their attacks interwove, each invading and tearing at the other.

"Cao Zhongtian's True Qi is slightly stronger, hardly inferior to Luo Yongguang's, while Duan Hao's fist art realm is higher!"

Watching the battle, Chen Yu analyzed their strengths.

Whoosh!

After delivering a punch, Duan Hao immediately charged forward, closing in on Cao Zhongtian.

"Bring it on!"

Cao Zhongtian's demeanor was imperious without anger, with Demonic Qi surging behind him like a Demon Lord.

The Demonic Way was boundlessly domineering, suppressing everything.

At that moment, the Demonic Qi bursting from Cao Zhongtian was astonishing, creating a suppressive threat to his enemy.

Had it been someone with a weaker temperament or less resolute will, they might have already lost their will to fight.

But Duan Hao's will to battle was unaffected.

Bang!

Duan Hao leapt up and swept out a kick, the shadow of his leg like a dark dragon crashing forward.

"A kick?"

Cao Zhongtian was slightly shocked.

Clearly, he hadn't expected Duan Hao, who had previously employed fist techniques, to suddenly switch to leg techniques.

Seeing the swift kick approaching, Cao Zhongtian positioned his axe horizontally to block.

Crash!

That powerful kick struck Cao Zhongtian's axe, lifting a wave of Evil Qi.

Stomp! Stomp!

Cao Zhongtian took three steps back before stopping.

"Could it be that Duan Hao has the upper hand?"

"Cao Zhongtian was forced back several steps by Duan Hao!"

The crowd exclaimed.

Nobody had expected Cao Zhongtian, who was the most likely to claim the number one position, to be at a disadvantage during the first exchange with Duan Hao.

"Heh, Duan Hao is a Martial Arts genius. He is capable of mastering both fist and leg techniques, deploying them simultaneously in combat and catching his opponent off guard."

Nie Xuan chuckled lightly.

Many practiced multiple combat skills, but blending two skills seamlessly and deploying them without interference during combat was indeed difficult.

"Boy, I admit I've underestimated you, but if that's all you've got, you're far from being my match!"

Cao Zhongtian shouted.

Giant Troll Thirteen Axes!

He lifted the giant axe in his hand and chopped down an astonishing blade arc.

Whoosh!

Duan Hao swiftly dodged and threw a punch.

At the same time, Cao Zhongtian swung another axe with even more domineering force.

Boom! Whoosh!

Cao Zhongtian exuded an endless berserk aura, the Giant Troll Axe continuously hacking and leaving marks on the stage.

"Boy, I have thirteen axes, each one increasingly powerful. How many can you withstand?"

Cao Zhongtian roared, his demonic voice thunderous.

While attacking his enemy, Cao Zhongtian also used words to assault his opponent's mindset, trying to induce wavering.

However, all this was ineffective against Duan Hao, whose expression remained unchanged.

"I can take them all!"

A confident smile appeared on Duan Hao's cold, sinister face.

Bang!

Evil Qi surged around Duan Hao, speeding him up as he dodged Cao Zhongtian's attacks and counterattacked.

He unleashed his fists and feet together; the dragon and tiger roared in unison!

"Then let's see you try!"

Cao Zhongtian's complexion darkened, the power of his axe rising continuously.

The battle grew fiercer!

"Giant Troll Thirteen Axes!"

Finally, Cao Zhongtian unleashed the thirteenth axe.

Demonic Qi surged around the axe, which seemed to grow in size.

With one slash, everything before the colossal black shadow of the axe shattered.

"This strike has reached the power of the Innate Middle Stage!"

Chen Yu's face showed a hint of surprise.

Indeed, the talents within the academy were incredibly powerful, and rising above one's level to challenge was not impossible.

Watching as the axe descended with crushing force.

Whoosh!

A surge of Bloodline Power burst forth from inside Duan Hao, with a layer of black wind patterns appearing on his body.

Roar!

Simultaneously, Duan Hao executed 'Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow'. With Bloodline Power supporting his movement technique, his speed significantly increased, comparable to Chen Yu deploying the Secret Technique at full strength.

Duan Hao became like a black whirlwind, dodging Cao Zhongtian's strike and circling to his rear.

"What? He dodged it!"

Cao Zhongtian was infuriated.

Duan Hao had faced the first twelve axe attacks head-on, leading Cao Zhongtian to believe Duan Hao would do the same with the thirteenth.

However, at last, Duan Hao burst forth at full speed and evaded.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Duan Hao was behind Cao Zhongtian.

At the same time, a black iron fist guard appeared on his right hand.

"Tiger Roar Nine Heavens!"

Duan Hao summoned True Qi and Bloodline Power for a summit-reaching punch.

A large Evil Qi black tiger, carrying tremendous winds, pounced toward Cao Zhongtian.

"Not good!"

Cao Zhongtian sensed the crisis and immediately activated his defensive martial skill.

The dark aura surged around his body, quickly forming a black protective shield.

Boom-crack.

The ferocious tiger pounced down, and in less than a breath's time, it tore through the black shield and lunged at Cao Zhongtian.

Bang!

A loud boom echoed as the rampaging devilish black wind obscured everything on the challenge stage.

"What's the situation?"

"Did Cao Zhongtian lose?"

The crowd stared intently at the stage, their heartstrings taut with tension.

"Ah

A roar erupted out of nowhere.

A surge of demonic presence burst forth, dispersing everything around.

Cao Zhongtian's entire body seemed to grow taller by several inches, like a small giant, with his body at the center, creating a gravitational field within a ten-zhang radius.

"The Cao Family's gravity bloodline."

Situ Lin Yu smiled slightly.

At the critical moment, Cao Zhongtian spurred his bloodline to form a gravity field, further reducing Duan Hao's attack.

But clearly, Cao Zhongtian was still injured by Duan Hao.

Swoosh!

Duan Hao immediately retreated from the range of the gravity field.

"Duan Family brat, die!"

Cao Zhongtian, furious beyond measure, charged forward, slashing out a black axe shadow.

However, with the boost from his bloodline and his speed advantage, Duan Hao did not engage him head-on.

The Duan Family bloodline was known as "Fierce Wind Bloodline," which after activation, amplified wind-attribute cultivation techniques and martial skills, in addition to slightly boosting speed.

On the challenge stage, Cao Zhongtian pressed on step by step, while Duan Hao dodged and weaved away.

After some time had passed, Cao Zhongtian gradually started to falter.

The main issue was the sudden burst from Duan Hao earlier, which had left him with serious injuries, otherwise, the outcome of who would win was still uncertain.

After much hesitation, Cao Zhongtian made a decision.

"I concede!"

Cao Zhongtian stopped his attacks, gritting his teeth in submission.

To continue would not only offer slim chances of victory, but his injuries would also worsen.

"Duan Hao wins!"

The referee announced the result.

"Duan Hao actually defeated Cao Zhongtian!"

Cao Zhongtian, considered most likely to claim first place, had been defeated in the first battle, which was unexpected for everyone.

Moreover, Cao Zhongtian was the strongest among the senior students, making all the senior participants feel dishonored.

"I never thought the Duan kid could be so strong. Maybe I made the wrong choice earlier; I should've challenged Chen Yu first!"

Cao Zhongtian returned to the number three stone platform, filled with regret.

However, he still had a chance.

Finally, the first round of the ranking competition ended, and the second round began.

The twentieth player, a charming woman in the Postnatal Late Stage, did not challenge anyone.

Nineteenth place gave up the challenge.

Wei Ran from the eighteenth place, took on the tenth place and won.

Next, Nie Xuan challenged the seventh place and emerged victorious.

Compared to the first round, the battles in the second round ended much quicker.

After all, everyone had been through one round of battle, and many were left with serious injuries.

The second round of challenges proceeded swiftly, and before long, it was Chen Yu's turn again.

On the first place stone platform, Duan Hao opened his eyes, looking towards Chen Yu.

"Is Chen Yu going to challenge Duan Hao?"

Everyone knew Chen Yu's goal was first place!

But with Duan Hao having defeated Cao Zhongtian, could Chen Yu win against Duan Hao?

"I challenge the first place!"

Chen Yu suddenly shouted, leaping onto the challenge stage.

Once these words were spoken, the surroundings boiled over once again.

On the loft.

Liu Xuanzong and Qiu Xiuyue of the Blood Slaughter Sect had a slight look of astonishment.

They hadn't expected the second round to see such a scene: two students from the Blood Slaughter Institute competing for first place.

They would have preferred Chen Yu to give up on challenging Duan Hao, aiming for second or third place instead.

If successful, that would place two from the Blood Slaughter Institute within the top three of the newcomer competition, but the two from the Institute were clashing ahead of time.

"Perfect!"

Duan Hao's eyes gleamed with battle intent as he stepped onto the challenge stage.

He had been looking forward to this battle for a long time.

The battle erupted in an instant!

Roar roar!

Two fierce gusts of wind rose as Chen Yu and Duan Hao both executed the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow."

It was as if two violent beasts crashed into each other.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu swung his Xuan Heavy Sword vigorously, a swirl of Evil Qi surged forth with a roar.

On the other side, Duan Hao was just as unyielding, unleashing his punch technique to produce a powerful Evil Qi tiger.

After releasing the punch, Duan Hao immediately swept out a kick.

Under these circumstances, it was certain that Chen Yu's attack was at a disadvantage.

Roar~

Chen Yu spurred the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," his speed sharply increasing, evading Duan Hao's leg attack.

But that was not the end; Chen Yu's speed kept climbing, stirring up layers of black cyclones, enveloping the entire challenge stage.

And his figure split into three, making it difficult to distinguish the real from the fakes.

"Hmph, I know that move as well!"

Duan Hao grunted.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Duan Hao activated his movement technique and began to run at a furious pace.

Buzz!

Another layer of dark wind patterns emerged around his body, slightly boosting his speed.

With the amplification from his bloodline, Duan Hao's speed increased once again, successfully executing the second secret technique.

On the challenge stage, six figures dashed back and forth.

"Oh? What about the third technique then?"

Chen Yu's mouth curled into a smile.

"You've already mastered the third technique?"

Hearing this, Duan Hao's complexion changed dramatically.

As the words fell,

On the challenge stage, Chen Yu's speed increased once again, a black wind Evil Qi domain slowly forming.

Chapter 268: Temporarily First

On the challenge stage, black evil winds swirled around.

Duan Hao and Chen Yu both utilized powerful movement techniques, neither gaining the upper hand over the other.

Suddenly, Chen Yu's speed increased again, rendering his figure indiscernible.

"Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow's third form?"

Inside the pavilion, many instructors showed looks of astonishment.

This secret technique was of extremely high level, and its speed was among the top of various movement techniques. However, it demanded a lot from the body, and ordinarily, few could cultivate it.

Yet, Chen Yu, who was merely at the Postnatal Late Stage, had already managed to use the third form.

"It took me nearly three years to cultivate to the third form," Liu Xuanzong sighed inwardly.

Moreover, when he had originally cultivated this secret technique, his cultivation level was higher, giving him some advantage.

"We underestimated this kid, the outcome of this battle is hard to predict," some instructors said with a smile, shaking their heads.

"These new students are all extraordinary," a gray-haired instructor remarked.

Originally, Duan Hao defeating the senior student Cao Zhongtian had been unexpected.

But now, Chen Yu's displayed strength was on par with Duan Hao's, and he might even replace him.

Roar! Roar!

A ten-zhang long black wind domain formed on the challenge stage.

Within the black wind domain, Chen Yu's figure merged with the black fierce wind, elusive and hard to track.

Boom! Hiss!

An ink black Iron Sword, carrying the Devilish Evil Frenzy Wind, swept across.

Duan Hao immediately reacted, throwing a punch.

Boom Bang!

But due to it being a spontaneous reaction, lacking in stored energy, his punch light was destroyed by Chen Yu.

Thud! Thud!

Duan Hao's fists vibrated, his arms felt numb, and he took several steps back.

Before he could regain his composure, Chen Yu had appeared behind him, sweeping with his sword again.

Boom Bang Boom!

Within the black evil wind domain, sounds of collisions and explosions were continuous.

At one moment, Duan Hao's figure was sent flying out of the black wind domain and slid a distance before stabilizing.

"Damn!"

Duan Hao licked the blood from his lips, his eyes dark and ominous.

Had he not also cultivated this secret technique and understood it to some extent, as well as had the enhancement from his Bloodline Power, he might have already lost.

Fortunately, he had left the black wind domain; otherwise, he would not have lasted a few moments and still would have been defeated.

Moreover, after Chen Yu had performed the third form of the secret technique, his body would likely enter a weakened state, giving him a great chance to win.

Roar Huhu~

The black evil wind domain gradually faded.

"Opportunity!" Duan Hao's eyes flashed with intensity.

The third form of the Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow put a huge strain on the body, leading to a weakened state afterward. He just needed to seize this moment to launch an aggressive attack and regain the upper hand.

However, contrary to his expectations, though the black evil wind domain had dispersed, Chen Yu was still using the movement secret technique.

Roar~

A shadow rapidly surged forth from within, like a peerless evil demon, stirring up a terrifying black evil wind.

"Evil Qi takes form!"

Chen Yu's arms flowed with a pitch-black python snake, emitting a daunting dark halo.

With this strike, Chen Yu combined a movement technique charge with a heart burst, making it extremely powerful.

"Tiger Roar Nine Heavens!"

Duan Hao's eyes focused, instantly stimulating his Bloodline Power and using his unique skill.

A tremendously huge black evil tiger, carrying a shocking fierce wind, roared forth.

Boom Bang!

The Black-Scaled Python and the evil tiger collided instantly, their Evil Qi and True Qi tearing at each other and stirring up a black storm.

Boom!

Suddenly, a faintly black giant python burst out of the black storm, striking Duan Hao's chest.

Clearly, in this showdown, Chen Yu had the upper hand.

Though Duan Hao had the enhancement from his Bloodline Power, Chen Yu's speed and power amplified by the secret technique, and his grasp of the true essence of evil made his Evil Qi transforming technique even stronger.

Furthermore, with Chen Yu's heart burst, his True Evil Qi far surpassed others at the same level, making it hard for Duan Hao, despite his deep martial understanding, to resist.

Splat!

A gush of fresh blood erupted, and Duan Hao's figure rapidly retreated, leaving the challenge stage.

"Duan Hao has lost!"

The surroundings erupted in noise.

As a prodigy among the new students, having unexpectedly defeated the senior student Cao Zhongtian, he had not held onto the first position for long before it was snatched by another new student.

This year's competition among the new students was beyond everyone's expectations.

Of course, the most surprising was that Chen Yu had taken the top spot.

Before the competition, fellow students speculated about the chances of victory for several hot contenders for first place, some even gambled on the outcome, but Chen Yu was not mentioned at all.

"I noticed that Duan Hao's injuries from his previous fight with Cao Zhongtian had not fully healed, otherwise he wouldn't have lost!" a senior student commented regretfully.

But regardless, Duan Hao had lost, and that was a fact.

"Could this competition's first place be Chen Yu?" someone wondered aloud.

Indeed, Cao Zhongtian had lost to Duan Hao, and Duan Hao had lost to Chen Yu.

In this competition, Duan Hao was very likely to finish first.

"This... it's impossible, Duan Hao actually lost to this kid!" Cao Zhongtian gaped, somewhat unable to believe.

After all, Duan Hao was the one who had defeated him, yet he had immediately then lost to another, making it hard for Cao Zhongtian to accept.

Below the challenge stage.

"I lost to him!" Duan Hao's eyes appeared vacant.

He had always regarded Situ Lin Yu as his real rival, while Chen Yu was just a secondary opponent.

But now, he had been defeated by his secondary opponent.

However, Duan Hao's eyes soon regained their luster.

"Though I lost today, next time, I must defeat him!"

Duan Hao clenched his fists tightly, hands trembling slightly, a firm belief taking root in his heart.

In the center of everyone's attention, Chen Yu took the first seat.

Immediately, he sat down cross-legged, consuming several Elixirs to conceal the secret of his exceptional physical strength.

Meanwhile, Duan Hao approached the stone platform where Chen Yu had been sitting and temporarily occupied the sixth place.

"The second round of the ranking competition has ended. The third round begins now."

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man announced again.

In the ranking competition, each participant had two challenge opportunities. A defeat would cost them one, while a victory wouldn't deduct any.

Although two rounds had passed, many still had one challenge opportunity left.

And people like Chen Yu, Duan Hao, and Situ Lin Yu all still had two challenge opportunities.

The third round of challenges began.

Since some participants had already lost their two challenge opportunities, this round progressed more quickly.

During this time, a few attempted to strike for higher rankings, resulting in both failures and successes.

Nie Xuan remained in the seventh position.

Ahead of him were Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu, Cao Zhongtian, Luo Yongguang, Zhang Nan, and Duan Hao.

Soon it was Duan Hao's turn again.

"Situ Lin Yu, it's our turn to clash!"

This time, Duan Hao challenged Situ Lin Yu.

Among the new students of the academy, he had two rivals, namely Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu.

He had already faced Chen Yu, leaving only Situ Lin Yu now.

"Hehe, just sitting here since the start of the competition is really boring,"

Situ Lin Yu said with a nonchalant smile, his figure leaping up and landing on the challenge platform.

"This Situ Lin Yu is as troublesome to deal with as Duan Hao and Chen Yu."

Cao Zhongtian couldn't help shaking his head.

What's with this year's new students? Each one is incredibly strong, leaving no face for the seniors.

You should know, in previous competitions, a senior always ranked first, and it was considered good if a newcomer made it into the top three.

Whoosh!

Duan Hao moved first, swift like a fierce cheetah closing in rapidly on Situ Lin Yu, sweeping out with a punch.

Swoosh!

Situ Lin Yu's body jumped up, soaring into the air to dodge the strike and countered with a palm.

A mass of grey ghostly fog drifted ominously towards Duan Hao.

"Shatter!"

Duan Hao swept his leg out, repelling it.

However, a sinister and eerie spiritual power burst through his leg in an instant, affecting Duan Hao's mental realm.

"Get lost!"

Duan Hao's expression twisted in struggle, he roared furiously, an astonishing surge of fierce Evil Qi bursting forth, scattering it.

Roar~

Duan Hao's gaze sharpened, quickly executing "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" hoping for a swift decisive battle.

However, he only performed the first move, since in previous fight sessions he had already used this Secret Technique, and his body hadn't fully recovered.

Duan Hao's speed surged, approaching Situ Lin Yu once more.

But Situ Lin Yu just gave a faint smile, his movement technique becoming mysteriously unfathomable.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

His figure flickered, shrouded with grey fog, turning into several ghostly shadows, flitting unpredictably around the challenge platform.

"Ghost Shadow Step, third level!"

Many students showed expressions of shock.

Although "Ghost Shadow Step" wasn't as powerful as "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," it was still a top-tier movement technique.

Situ Lin Yu had cultivated "Ghost Shadow Step" to such a level, he didn't need to fear Duan Hao.

"Hmm!"

Duan Hao frowned, a layer of black wind patterns emerged on the surface of his body, his speed increasing once again.

Situ Lin Yu was proficient in spiritual secret techniques, and Duan Hao was reluctant to be entangled with him for long, preferring a quick and decisive battle!

The two figures intertwined back and forth on the platform.

Duan Hao's moves were fierce and straightforward like lightning, whereas Situ Lin Yu was like an evil specter, his movements unpredictable and elusive.

Boom!

Duan Hao fiercely swept out a leg, a black wind evil dragon charging directly at Situ Lin Yu.

Situ Lin Yu stretched out his palms, striking out a mass of sinister ghost fog.

Bang!

The ghost fog shattered against the dragon shadow, creating a True Qi explosion, the shockwave spreading out.

Thud thud!

Situ Lin Yu staggered back several steps, employing defensive maneuvers to block the residual attacks.

"Alright, warm-up's over, time for you to taste my techniques!"

Situ Lin Yu still maintained a casual stance, revealing a subtly confident smile.

Hum~

Situ Lin Yu's eyes emitted bizarre fluctuations, turning ominously black as if depicting an endless abyss.

The moment his gaze made contact, Duan Hao felt an overpoweringly terrifying spiritual power sweep towards him.

Everything in sight became dim, and the figure of Situ Lin Yu blurred.

"Get out!"

Duan Hao bellowed fiercely, his mental realm emitting a tremendous surge of murderous Qi.

"Hehe, not bad!"

Situ Lin Yu smiled lightly.

Swoosh!

His figure drifted unpredictably, his hand waving and sending a mass of grey fog flying from his sleeve.

When the fog dispersed, a grey creature appeared, small in body but with a disproportionately large head, pointy long ears, and a pair of large eyes that swirled with dark light.

"This is... 'Evil Spirit'!"

Cao Zhongtian's eyes widened in shock.

"Situ Lin Yu has already cultivated an 'Evil Spirit'?"

Several instructors showed expressions of astonishment, looking towards the instructors from Evil Spirit Institute.

Evil Spirit is an extremely powerful and profound secret technique from the evil path, usually beyond the reach of ordinary Evil Cultivators.

Those who successfully cultivate it can condense an Evil Spirit and continuously nurture and strengthen its power.

Some practitioners on the evil path even have Evil Spirits whose strength surpasses that of the cultivator themselves. They themselves need not act, as the Evil Spirit can handle all enemies.

"A true genius of the evil path!"

Even the instructors and several students from Yunyang Academy showed expressions of surprise, scrutinizing Situ Lin Yu.

Chapter 269: The Strongest Decisive Battle

"Yes, after Situ Lin Yu broke through to the Innate stage, he successfully condensed an 'Evil Spirit'."

An Evil Spirit Institute's gray-robed instructor smirked with pride.

He too was utterly astonished when Situ Lin Yu first condensed the Evil Spirit.

He then personally instructed Situ Lin Yu on nurturing the Evil Spirit, enhancing its strength. In a few months, Situ Lin Yu's Evil Spirit had grown incredibly terrifying.

In the eyes of the gray-robed instructor, Situ Lin Yu was bound to win first place in this freshman competition.

He followed Situ Lin Yu's wishes and didn't publicize this matter.

At this moment, seeing the astonished faces of other instructors, the gray-robed instructor felt very pleased.

On the challenge platform.

Swoosh!

The big-headed Evil Spirit's form flickered, emitting strange cries that seemed to penetrate the soul and awaken evil thoughts from within.

"Evil Spirit!"

Duan Hao looked at the grotesque and ugly Evil Spirit, his expression slightly stern.

Suddenly.

Buzz!

The big-headed Evil Spirit's eyes flashed with black light, emitting a strange spiritual power.

"Not good!"

Duan Hao immediately realized something was amiss.

The world before him darkened again, and his perception abilities rapidly diminished.

"Hehe, my Evil Spirit can also cast 'Black Night Pupil Skill'!"

Situ Lin Yu chuckled lightly.

The Black Night Pupil Skill was the Spiritual Pupil Technique that Situ Lin Yu just used, and his Evil Spirit could use it too.

Normally, those at the early Innate stage, with just one glance into his eyes, would be affected by the Illusion Technique, unable to exhibit their full strength.

If he and the Evil Spirit cast this secret technique simultaneously, their power would be even greater.

"This Situ Lin Yu actually has such methods!"

Cao Zhongtian shook his head.

Facing Situ Lin Yu, his performance wouldn't be much better than Duan Hao's current state.

The other Innate Strong People in the top ten also grew solemn, their eyes on Situ Lin Yu filled with a hint of wariness.

On the challenge platform.

After enduring two attacks from the "Black Night Pupil Skill", Duan Hao struggled mightily, his strength declining sharply.

However, from the beginning, Duan Hao had regarded Situ Lin Yu as his strongest competitor.

He was aware of Situ Lin Yu's formidable aspects, how could he have been unprepared.

"Shocking God Killing Technique!"

Duan Hao formed a hand seal, the Evil Qi surged around his body, and a wave of spiritual power fluctuated from within him.

The Evil Qi and spiritual power fused, forming an ethereal tiger shadow exerting tremendous spiritual intimidating power.

Howl~

The ethereal tiger shadow roared intensely, a powerful spiritual force echoing from Duan Hao's mind.

Instantly, the world before Duan Hao brightened, and his condition returned to its peak.

"Is this the Evil Path Spiritual Secret Technique?"

Chen Yu's eyes lit up.

However, this was not a spiritual attack technique but rather an auxiliary secret technique that could instantly dispel illusions.

Roar~

After breaking the spiritual illusion, Duan Hao deployed the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow", his speed explosively increasing as he charged towards Situ Lin Yu.

Around them, countless people held their breath, watching this scene on the platform.

When everyone thought Situ Lin Yu would surely win after bringing out the Evil Spirit,

Who would have expected Duan Hao to be well-prepared, having cultivated a technique to destroy spiritual illusions.

"Hehe, I knew it wouldn't be that easy to take you down!"

Situ Lin Yu's lips curled into a slight smile, as if everything was within his expectations.

"Evil Fire Strike!"

Situ Lin Yu grunted lowly.

Dark-gray Evil Fire suddenly ignited on the big-headed Evil Spirit, its body seeming to transform into a fireball, smashing towards Duan Hao.

Boom! Swoosh!

Noticing this, Duan Hao forcefully pushed with his right foot, changing direction.

However, the gray Evil Fire, possessing some intelligence, also changed direction, pursuing Duan Hao.

Boom!

The gray fireball hit Duan Hao, a burst of gray spiritual flames exploding.

Swoosh!

A flash of gray light, and the big-headed Evil Spirit floated out with a strange laugh.

On the spot.

"Ah

Duan Hao's spirit was scorched by the Evil Fire, he screamed in agony while clutching his head.

Swoosh!

Situ Lin Yu's figure flickered and came close, striking with a palm, blasting Duan Hao off the challenge platform.

"Duan Hao is defeated!"

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim.

Taking back the Evil Spirit, Situ Lin Yu lightly leaped back onto the stone platform, glancing at Chen Yu as if declaring war.

Chen Yu, being a Body Cultivator, was indeed weak in spiritual aspects. However, after acquiring the Moon Spirit Ore Mother and the Ancient Spiritual Secret Technique "Heavenly Heart Refining", this was no longer an issue.

Currently, Chen Yu's spiritual power far surpassed that of ordinary Early Innates, facing Situ Lin Yu's Spirit Secret Technique, he should have strong resistance.

"Hmm?"

Seeing Chen Yu's expression unchanged, Situ Lin Yu was slightly surprised.

The ranking battles continued.

With Duan Hao's challenge failed, it was now the turn of Zhang Nan, ranked fifth.

Zhang Nan was somewhat confused, unable to think rationally, but he knew he was no match for Chen Yu.

Moreover, the strength Situ Lin Yu had just displayed had significantly intimidated him.

"I challenge Cao Zhongtian!"

Zhang Nan's hoarse voice rang out.

"Hmph, a madman corrupted by demonic intent, ignorant of death!"

Cao Zhongtian's expression turned furious.

He was previously considered the most likely candidate to take first place, even though he wasn't now, it still wasn't his turn to be challenged by just any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

Boom!

Cao Zhongtian fiercely landed on the challenge platform, pulling out a pitch-black giant axe.

He was merciless, with an unmatched fierce offensive. In less than twenty moves, he defeated Zhang Nan.

Next up was Luo Yongguang, ranked fourth.

"I challenge Cao Zhongtian!"

Luo Yongguang looked at Cao Zhongtian.

Although the task Luo Haotian gave him had failed, he still wanted to compete for a better ranking.

Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu—he had no chance at all, but he thought he might try his luck with Cao Zhongtian.

"Cao Zhongtian, you just fought, you can postpone for one match!"

The judge reminded him.

"No need!"

Cao Zhongtian roared.

He had just been challenged by Zhang Nan; one could say Zhang Nan was a bit irrational, but now being challenged by Luo Yongguang infuriated him immensely.

If he chose to postpone, wouldn't he be signaling to everyone that he was afraid of Luo Yongguang?

"Giant Troll Thirteen Axes!"

Cao Zhongtian immediately wielded his secret skill, and formidable demonic axes whistled out, dominating the arena.

On the other side, Luo Yongguang never underestimated Cao Zhongtian and gave his all.

Boom!

On the challenge platform, the shadow of the giant axe interlocked with Purple Flame Saber Slash, creating an astounding storm.

Compared to Cao Zhongtian's "Giant Troll Thirteen Axes," Luo Yongguang's "Purple Flame Demon Light Slash" was slightly inferior.

However, Luo Yongguang's weapon was of finer quality than Cao Zhongtian's, so for the moment the two were evenly matched.

At a certain moment.

Cao Zhongtian and Luo Yongguang both activated their Ancient Clan Bloodline, escalating the battle further.

"Die, the thirteenth axe, 'Giant Troll Mountain Opening'!"

Cao Zhongtian's face was ferocious like a real demon, his giant axe carrying an overwhelming demonic power smashed down.

Luo Yongguang's expression darkened as he wielded the Glazed Treasure Saber, channeling his bloodline and desperately slashing out a white and purple wave of light.

Clang!

When they collided, the white and purple wave held up for a moment before being devoured by the giant axe shadow.

Boom!

Luo Yongguang was blasted off the platform, vomiting several mouthfuls of blood.

"This guy!"

Cao Zhongtian gasped for breath, inwardly shocked.

In the previous competition, Luo Yongguang also participated but didn't even make the top ten.

Yet in this competition, Luo Yongguang had forced him to fight with all his strength.

Luo Yongguang's challenge failed, and next it was the third-ranked Cao Zhongtian's turn to challenge.

"I give up!"

Cao Zhongtian said very reluctantly.

The first and second were both the ones who defeated Duan Hao; was he a match for them?

Moreover, Cao Zhongtian had fought back to back, which had greatly drained him.

Additionally, he gave up the challenge, and his chances to challenge were all used up, achieving at best third in this competition.

After Cao Zhongtian forfeited, almost all eyes on the mountain turned to Situ Lin Yu.

"It's unbelievable; Duan Hao defeated Cao Zhongtian, but Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu subsequently defeated Duan Hao. I wonder who will win between the two of them?"

"Isn't that obvious? Have you ever heard of any Body Cultivator skilled in the spiritual aspect? For Chen Yu, Situ Lin Yu is the worst opponent!"

"That's right. I bet Chen Yu is not even as good as Duan Hao, maybe he can't even withstand Situ Lin Yu's 'Dark Night Secret Pupil!'"

The crowd was abuzz with discussion.

However, almost everyone was certain that Chen Yu was bound to lose, and his performance might even be worse than Duan Hao's.

On the loft.

"It seems that this competition's winner will be Situ Lin Yu!" said Mr. Xu from the Devil Wind Institute, sighing.

The grey-robed instructor from the Evil Spirit Institute couldn't help but smile, slightly proud.

It had been several years since the Evil Spirit Institute had won first place in the newcomers competition.

"However, Chen Yu also did quite well, only he, being a Body Cultivator, faced the Spiritually skilled Situ Lin Yu."

Another instructor felt sorry for Chen Yu.

On Yunyang Academy's side.

"Pay more attention to these two; in the next Academy Confrontation, we might encounter them!" the Cloud Robed Elder transmitted to several disciples.

What the elder referred to, the Academy Confrontation, was a grand gathering of all the prodigies from hundreds of academies across Yun Zhao Country.

The disciples' faces showed shock and astonishment.

To them, the performance of No Demon Academy's newcomers competition was unexpected, but even the strongest, Situ Lin Yu, or Chen Yu, they could easily crush.

However, prodigies grow quickly; in a few years, these two might actually catch up to their pace.

"Situ Lin Yu is a genius of the Situ Family; he might be able to catch up to us, but that Chen Yu, being a Body Cultivator, has a very difficult path ahead, and he might not be able to participate!"

Lv Ze shook his head and chuckled lightly.

He didn't believe that Chen Yu, whom he considered no better than ants at this moment, could catch up to his pace.

...

Demon Sky Peak gradually quieted down.

Chen Yu and Situ Lin Yu had taken the stage, all eyes were on them, and, barring any accidents, the victor of this battle would be the ultimate winner!

"Chen Yu, didn't expect my final opponent to be you?" Situ Lin Yu asked with a light chuckle.

"Oh? Did you know from the start that you would make it all the way to the end?" Chen Yu countered.

"Not only did I know I would make it to the end, but I also knew I would be the first!" Situ Lin Yu replied, his expression calm and his words filled with immense confidence.

"Let's try then!" Chen Yu's eyes flashed with a gleam of fighting spirit.

He had thought his strength would easily earn him first place and a hefty reward.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu had encountered an opponent he took so seriously; in that case, it was time to fight with all his might.

"But I don't know, what gives you the confidence to fight against me?" Situ Lin Yu's deep eyes stared at Chen Yu.

The two faced each other from a distance, the wind howling between them.

Suddenly.

Roar!

With a howling gust of wind, Chen Yu attacked like a pitch-black fierce beast, launching the first attack.

Chapter 270: Two Great Monsters

On the challenge arena, a battle was on the verge of erupting.

Roar~

Chen Yu was the first to launch an attack, surrounded by a black evil wind as if transformed into a pitch-black fierce beast, pouncing directly towards Situ Lin Yu.

Whoosh!

A dim mist rose from Situ Lin Yu's body, making his figure appear blurred.

With a flicker of afterimage, Situ Lin Yu disappeared from his original spot and reappeared half a zhang away, causing Chen Yu to lunge at empty air.

"Evil Spirit!"

Situ Lin Yu waved his hand and from his purple brocade robe, a puff of gray mist surged, forming into the Big-headed Evil Spirit.

Seeing the tactics he'd used before, Chen Yu's eyes held no fear, causing some surprise in Situ Lin Yu, who very cautiously released the Evil Spirit.

"Dark Night Secret Pupil!"

The pupils of Situ Lin Yu and the Big-headed Evil Spirit simultaneously fluctuated with a strange spiritual energy.

An invisible suction force emerged, irresistibly drawing one's gaze.

The many disciples around the arena were all imperceptibly affected, feeling as though they had fallen into the darkness of night, a fear rising in their hearts.

"Situ Lin Yu has unleashed the Evil Spirit and activated the Pupil Skill right from the start, is he aiming to defeat Chen Yu in one round and claim victory?"

Situ Lin Yu himself had an exceptionally strong spiritual power. An average Early Innate individual affected by the Dark Night Secret Pupil would struggle to exert much of their strength.

If the Evil Spirit were added, the power of this Pupil Skill would be enhanced again, and the one under its effect would likely be at the mercy of others.

Now, Situ Lin Yu's opponent was merely a Body Cultivator.

In everyone's eyes, it seemed unlikely that Chen Yu could withstand even one round before being defeated.

However.

An astonishing scene unfolded.

On the challenge arena, Chen Yu's speed didn't decrease, encircled by gusts of black wind, he launched a ferocious assault.

"Hm?"

Situ Lin Yu's brows slightly furrowed.

The situation seemed to have gone somewhat against his expectations.

Swish!

Situ Lin Yu immediately executed the Ghost Shadow Step to evade.

At the same time, a swift gust of a black shadow swept through, and the two figures crossed paths before parting.

Situ Lin Yu's gaze fell on his sleeve where a tear had suddenly appeared.

"What's going on? Situ Lin Yu's Pupil Skill didn't affect Chen Yu?"

"Under these circumstances, Chen Yu actually managed to land a hit on Situ Lin Yu!"

This scene took the surrounding crowd by surprise.

Upon closer inspection.

"Look, Chen Yu isn't looking into Situ Lin Yu's eyes!"

Some had noticed the clue.

On the stone platform, other powerful contenders also expressed their surprise and pondered the reason.

"The reason must be more than that!"

Duan Hao's gaze grew solemn.

He had clashed with Situ Lin Yu and knew that the Dark Night Secret Pupil possessed a kind of spiritual enticement, making it difficult to look away once one saw Situ Lin Yu's eyes.

Furthermore, to avoid the enemy's eyes appearing in one's vision, unless staring solely at the enemy's feet, if the enemy crouched down, one would still see the eyes.

But how to fight if fixating only on the enemy's feet?

On the challenge arena.

"Your spiritual power has actually grown to this extent?"

Situ Lin Yu said in astonishment.

To counter Illusion Technique Pupil Skills without looking into the opponent's eyes is indeed one method, but not everyone is capable of it.

His Dark Night Secret Pupil exerts a kind of invisible spiritual enticement. If one's spiritual power is not strong and their will is not firm, they will involuntarily be drawn to look into his eyes.

Just now, he felt that Chen Yu seemed hardly affected by his Dark Night Secret Pupil, maintaining a mental state solid as Mount Tai.

Upon closer sensing, Situ Lin Yu was greatly shocked.

Chen Yu's spiritual power was even stronger than the average Innate, almost approaching his own level.

Additionally, as a Body Cultivator, Chen Yu's understanding of the body far surpassed that of others, allowing his eyes to fixate only on Situ Lin Yu's feet, yet still react optimally.

"Heh heh!"

Chen Yu gave a non-affirmative chuckle.

His spiritual power wasn't much different from Situ Lin Yu's; resisting the pull of the Dark Night Secret Pupil was not a difficult matter for him.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's body abruptly moved, attacking once more.

Situ Lin Yu was still somewhat wary of his spiritual techniques, hence Chen Yu took every opportunity to end the battle quickly.

Boom tss!

The Xuan Heavy Sword stirred up a torrent of astonishing black evil waves, striking directly at Situ Lin Yu.

Swish! Swish!

In haste, Situ Lin Yu executed the Ghost Shadow Step to evade.

However, against such a wide-ranging attack, the evasive capability of the Ghost Shadow Step was weaker, depriving Situ Lin Yu of his previous calm and composure.

"Evil Spirit, attack!"

Situ Lin Yu immediately commanded the Big-headed Evil Spirit.

Chen Yu could avoid looking into his eyes, but the Evil Spirit floated erratically, capable of going wherever it wanted, Situ Lin Yu could make it intentionally lock eyes with Chen Yu's.

Swish!

The Evil Spirit quickly drifted towards Chen Yu, staring intently into his eyes with its own.

"Ah, this Chen Yu is indeed a prodigy, able to withstand Situ Lin Yu's Dark Night Secret Pupil and even launch attacks by merely tracking his feet, but unfortunate for him, Situ Lin Yu has the Evil Spirit, making it difficult for Chen Yu to escape!"

Cao Zhongtian couldn't help but sigh.

The Evil Spirit was an extremely powerful tool for Evil Cultivators. If one could not deal with this problem, there was no hope of defeating Situ Lin Yu.

On the challenge arena, Chen Yu furiously attacked, but his accuracy was not very high.

On the other hand, Situ Lin Yu was forced to dodge in haste.

Meanwhile, the Evil Spirit had finally found an opportunity to get in front of Chen Yu, staring him down with its abyss-black eyes.

"Chen Yu, you're finished!"

Situ Lin Yu chuckled lightly.

Unavoidable.

Chen Yu gathered his Qi and concentrated his mind, his True Qi circulating swiftly, his eyes actively glaring back.

In his eyes, a terrifying Yin Sha Qi erupted, mingled with the dominating assertiveness of Demonic Qi, cold and chilling to the bone, seizing the soul.

This strong malevolent Qi and demonic intent combined, actively confronting the Dark Night Secret Pupil of the Evil Spirit.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu suddenly shouted, his body radiating with black evil Qi and demonic intent that soared into the sky, resounding in all directions.

That roar, as if a supreme demon was awakening, shook everyone's mind and spirit.

"Such strong evil Qi, and demonic intent as well!"

Situ Lin Yu's expression changed.

At that moment, the evil Qi emanating from Chen Yu was indeed stronger than even Duan Hao's.

However, Duan Hao had relied on Evil Qi to deploy an auxiliary spiritual secret technique previously, while the Evil Qi released by Chen Yu was merely pure spiritual Evil Qi, resulting in a slightly lesser effect.

Nevertheless, it was sufficient. Chen Yu had not been affected by the Illusion Technique, he was merely defending against it.

Boom—hiss!

Mobilizing True Evil Qi, Chen Yu swung his Mystical Iron Sword, fiercely slashing towards the Evil Spirit.

Boom—huff!

The howling black wind lifted the figure of the Evil Spirit and tossed it away.

"This thing is neither physical nor an illusion; it exists somewhere between material and immaterial!"

Chen Yu found this somewhat novel.

The previous strike had only caused injury to the Evil Spirit. If it had been a physical entity from the material world, the injury would likely have been more than a mere scratch.

Surroundings.

Everyone was shocked by this scene, staring with gaping mouths.

Almost everyone had assumed Chen Yu, when facing Situ Lin Yu, would only be passively receiving hits, at his mercy for dissection.

However, unexpectedly, Chen Yu had first grazed Situ Lin Yu's clothes, and the second time he had directly injured his Evil Spirit.

"These two freaks of nature!"

Cao Zhongtian couldn't help but exclaim, a chill running through his heart.

In the future, he would definitely not want to make enemies with these two.

"Chen Yu, you dare injure my Evil Spirit!"

Situ Lin Yu's eyes sank, filled with cold severity.

He had never imagined that Chen Yu's resistance would be so strong, not only defending against his Illusion Technique attacks but also launching a counterattack.

"Evil Fire Strike!"

Situ Lin Yu's face took on an eerie expression.

He quickly formed spell signs with his hands.

Hu Hu!

The Big-headed Evil Spirit's body ignited with gray Evil Fire, its entire form gradually turning into a fireball.

The Illusion Eye Technique was just an illusion-based spiritual technique, but this time, it was a spiritual attack.

"Go!"

Situ Lin Yu let out a low shout.

The ethereal gray fireball, moving with incredible speed, hurtled towards Chen Yu.

Previously, Duan Hao was utterly defeated under this attack.

Given that Duan Hao was at the Early Innate stage, it was evident that if Chen Yu, with his spiritual power, was hit, it wouldn't be a good outcome either.

Thump thump thump!

In the face of danger, Chen Yu's heart suddenly pounded, his bodily blood and True Qi crashing like violent waves.

Roar roar roar!

His speed suddenly exploded, kicking up afterimages and black winds of Evil Qi.

In a brief moment, a domain of black wind formed around him.

Within the domain, Chen Yu's speed increased even further, making the Evil Fire hard to hit him.

Moreover, it was difficult for ordinary people to discern where within the black wind domain Chen Yu was.

"This

On the other platforms, talents from the Genius Academy opened their mouths wide, eyes bulging.

"Show yourself!"

Situ Lin Yu's face darkened.

No sooner had he spoken than he opened his mouth, emitting a long, eerie, and intangible sound accompanied by a sinister spiritual power.

Around the platforms, many students suddenly felt their heads swell with pain, dizzy and disoriented.

"Evil Sound Secret Technique!"

Cao Zhongtian circulated his True Qi, concentrated his spirit, and resisted with all his might as cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

This Situ Lin Yu, not only was his movement technique profound, proficient in the Illusion Eye Technique, but he also had cultivated an Evil Spirit and was capable of using Evil Sound—an extraordinary talent rarely seen in a century on the path of evil!

Inside the domain of black wind, the Evil Sound attack that Chen Yu received was even more concentrated.

Even with his strong spiritual power, he still felt a throbbing pain.

With his spirit unable to focus, Chen Yu's movement technique naturally fell apart, and the black wind domain gradually dissipated.

Just at that moment.

Swish!

The Evil Spirit which had taken the form of a dark flame ball, smashed down fiercely.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu activated his True Qi, concentrating Evil Qi with demonic intention, even utilizing the Ancient Technique “Heavenly Heart Refining.”

At that moment, Chen Yu’s spirit was like a mountain peak, as impenetrable as a fortress.

Boom—bang!

The clump of Evil Fire smashed down ferociously, the flames instantly eroding his spirit. Chen Yu felt as though his heart and mind were being bitten by countless ants, the pain unbearable and the situation growing increasingly serious.

"Such strong resistance!"

Situ Lin Yu’s expression turned stern.

It made sense, after all. Chen Yu’s spiritual power far exceeded that of an average person at the Early Innate stage, he had also gathered spiritual Evil Qi, comprehended a bit of demonic intent, and his will was unyielding and tenacious.

Furthermore, Situ Lin Yu’s Evil Spirit had been injured by Chen Yu, which weakened the attack slightly.

"However, it’s time to end this!"

Situ Lin Yu’s eyes narrowed as he launched the Illusion Eye Technique once more.

When Chen Yu was affected by the Illusion Eye Technique, his resistance greatly reduced, and the erosion of the Evil Fire was sufficient to cause him a severe spiritual injury, rendering him unable to fight.

Chen Yu’s spiritual consciousness experienced a strong pull, and his resilient spirit wavered slightly.

At the same time, the Evil Fire took the opportunity to invade.

However, suddenly.

Half of the Jade Pendant on Chen Yu's body released a layer of pure white halo, wafting across his spiritual consciousness and bringing Chen Yu a sense of warmth and comfort.

Instantly, the attack of the Evil Fire and the influence of the Illusion Eye Technique were reduced by nearly half.

"Good!"

A sharp gleam flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

With the Evil Fire Strike and Illusion Eye Technique greatly weakened, Chen Yu's spiritual consciousness easily resisted.

Thump thump thump!

His heart burst forth, and his True Qi and bodily strength circulated.

The struggling Chen Yu, who had just been groaning, suddenly surged upward, kicking up a terrifying wave of Evil Qi and rushing straight at Situ Lin Yu.

"How can this be?"

Situ Lin Yu's complexion changed abruptly.

The fight was supposed to have ended already, wasn't it? How could Chen Yu possibly mount another attack?

He had simultaneously controlled the Evil Spirit to launch Evil Fire Strike and then activated the Illusion Eye Technique once again.

At this moment, Situ Lin Yu was somewhat weakened in spirit, not in top form, and too late to dodge.

Chen Yu, like a peerless demon, arrived in an instant.

Boom—bang!

With a loud crash on the challenge platform, a howling wind enveloped the figures of both fighters.