

Eternal Heart 271

Chapter 271: The Grand Competition Concludes

Everyone thought it was all over, the final battle had already closed.

But at the crucial moment, Chen Yu suddenly burst forth, launching an assault.

This scene made everyone's heart jump violently, hardly daring to believe their own eyes.

All eyes were fixed on the stage.

Even the academy instructors couldn't control their emotions.

Because all of this was just too unexpected.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the Black Slaughter Gale surged, engulfing the figures of the two combatants.

Whoosh!

A figure was thrown out of the black wind, it was Situ Lin Yu.

His right cheek was red and swollen, clearly sent flying by a punch from Chen Yu.

Boom!

Situ Lin Yu smashed heavily onto the challenge platform, kicking up a layer of dust, his eyes somewhat vacant, clearly still unable to accept what had happened.

From the start, Situ Lin Yu was utterly certain that he would be the first among the new students.

But at the last moment, he, who excelled in spiritual secret techniques, was knocked down by a body cultivator.

This was something he could never have imagined, much less accepted.

Situ Lin Yu's gaze darkened, as a deep and sinister light flickered within, and on his forehead emerged faint, barely visible lines.

"No... with my current cultivation level, I cannot use that

Situ Lin Yu hesitated for a moment, then closed his eyes.

Taking a deep breath, he reopened his eyes, and the unwillingness and fury within gradually dissipated, returning to calm.

Although Situ Lin Yu's anomaly and the strange signs on his forehead were fleeting,

Chen Yu still noticed them.

After all, Situ Lin Yu had not left the challenge platform, nor had he admitted defeat; Chen Yu remained on guard for any other methods Situ Lin Yu might employ.

"Is that

Chen Yu felt that Situ Lin Yu was an extremely complex individual, perhaps still concealing some techniques.

However, Chen Yu also had hidden techniques, such as the Dragon Scale Bloodline, Innate True Flame Blood Crystal Flame, and others.

"I admit defeat!"

Situ Lin Yu spoke up.

His spiritual power was greatly depleted, the Evil Spirit damaged, and Chen Yu's punch had caused him significant injury.

Furthermore, Chen Yu's strength also made him somewhat wary.

Only after a moment did the surroundings erupt with a chorus of astonished voices.

"Situ Lin Yu was actually defeated by Chen Yu!"

"How is this possible, hasn't the weakness of body cultivation always been the spiritual aspect? How could Chen Yu possibly defeat Situ Lin Yu, who specializes in spiritual secret techniques!"

Many people found this result somewhat unreal.

It was known that Duan Hao, who defeated Cao Zhongtian, had prepared well to face Situ Lin Yu, but was still easily defeated by Situ Lin Yu.

Yet, Chen Yu had successfully overcome Situ Lin Yu!

"How is it possible? Situ Lin Yu lost!"

The instructor from the Evil Spirit Institute was also a bit shocked.

They had thought the first place was easily within reach, but it was snatched away by a student from another academy.

"It seems Chen Yu also had considerable fortune; although he is not skilled in the spiritual aspect, his spiritual power is exceptionally strong, only slightly weaker than Situ Lin Yu!"

Mr. Xu exclaimed in admiration.

As a Guiyuan Realm powerhouse, he could directly see the true state of both parties through their fight.

"That's true, and Chen Yu's achievements in the path of slaughter are not low either, he's even grasped a hint of demonic intent, which makes his spiritual resistance extraordinarily tenacious!"

"Lastly, Chen Yu's desperate counterattack seemed to have been aided by an item that resists spiritual attacks!"

Several instructors discussed and expressed their amazement, as this year's competition for new students was indeed too unpredictable.

On Yunyang Academy's side.

The Cloud Robed Elder and four other instructors still had traces of surprise on their faces.

"How could this... be possible!"

Lv Ze shook his head slightly.

The Chen Yu he deemed as an ant had continuously created miracles, defeating even Situ Lin Yu.

"Chen Yu!"

Princess Ning's beautiful eyes intently observed Chen Yu.

Once again, Chen Yu shocked the entire field, dominating the scene and trampling the geniuses of the top ten Ancient Clans and the four great super families underfoot.

"Chen Yu wins!"

The judge declared the result.

The fight ended, and the two returned to the first and second stone platforms.

This challenge was initiated by Situ Lin Yu, and next, it would be the top-ranked Chen Yu's turn to challenge.

"I pass!"

Chen Yu called out.

At this moment, did he still need to challenge anyone else?

"The third round of challenges is over, now we will proceed to the fourth round!"

The judge announced again.

Even though there had been three rounds of ranking battles,

There were still a few individuals with challenge opportunities left, such as Situ Lin Yu, who had only failed in his challenge against Chen Yu and still held one more chance.

In the third round, two battles were fought, and then it was Situ Lin Yu's turn again.

With spiritual injuries that could not be healed in short order, Situ Lin Yu could only give up his challenge.

With that, the New Demon Academy newcomer competition drew to a close!

Based on the students standing on the stone platforms, the top twenty rankings were clear at a glance.

First: Chen Yu.

Second: Situ Lin Yu.

Third: Cao Zhongtian.

Fourth: Luo Yongguang.

Fifth: Zhang Nan.

Sixth: Duan Hao.

Seventh: Nie Xuan.

...

"Thank goodness Duan Hao has no more challenge chances, or I wouldn't be assured of third place!"

Cao Zhongtian wiped the sweat from his brow in relief.

Before the competition, he was brimming with confidence, believing he had a great chance to take first place, as long as his luck wasn't too bad.

But now, if it weren't for Duan Hao running out of challenge chances, he might have even been pushed out of the top three.

Outside the arena.

"This kid has actually taken first place

Luo Haotian's face was grim as cold light flashed in his eyes.

He had no doubt that with Chen Yu's monstrous talent, it would only be a matter of a few years before he caught up to him.

"I will not allow this to happen!"

Luo Haotian's voice was filled with malice as his figure disappeared in an instant...

"Next up, we're distributing the prizes for the competition!"

The loud voice of the competition's organizer resounded.

Everyone around was visibly shaken.

The students ranked in the top ten couldn't help but smile.

"Prizes for the top ten!"

Those ranked sixth to tenth stepped forward in front of the pavilion to receive their prizes.

The rewards for the top ten included fifty thousand No Demon Points and a Qi Transformation Pill.

Fifty thousand No Demon Points is something that a student below the Innate stage might not be able to earn in two to three years.

The Qi Transformation Pill could enhance the foundation of Postnatal Stage warriors and make their advancement into the Innate stage smoother.

However, the No Demon Academy clearly hadn't expected that there would be six Innate stage students in this competition, greatly diminishing the value of the Qi Transformation Pill. For someone like Duan Hao who ranked sixth, it was practically a useless pill.

Of course, with Duan Hao's background, he didn't care at all about the rewards for the top ten.

"Prizes for the top three!"

Third place: eighty thousand No Demon Points, a "Clear Spirit Pill," and a High Grade Treasure.

Compared to the reward for the top ten, the prize for third place was a substantial amount of No Demon Points, along with a High Grade Treasure.

The Clear Spirit Pill could purify the soul, expel negative energies from the spirit, and reduce the risk of cultivation deviation.

For students of the No Demon Academy, the Clear Spirit Pill was an extremely sought-after elixir.

Second place: ninety thousand No Demon Points, a "Blood Transformation Pill," and a High Grade Treasure.

The Blood Transformation Pill could not only strengthen the physique but was also an auxiliary cultivation elixir, which could help those in the Postnatal or even Early Innate stages break through certain bottlenecks.

"First place prize!"

Under the watchful eyes of all, Chen Yu, alone, stepped up to receive his prize.

The Black-armored Middle-aged Man lifted the lid of a jade tray, revealing three items inside.

One was a token from the No Demon Academy, containing one hundred thousand No Demon Points.

The second item was a transparent jade bottle, holding a white, Dragon Pattern Elixir.

The Ascending Dragon Pill could purify the body, heal hidden illnesses, and induce a significant leap in one's life force, providing a substantial healing effect even on Postnatal Stage injuries, leaving behind no future complications; it could also heal injuries on the bodies of Innate stage powerhouses.

Furthermore, this pill could even slightly improve the quality of a Spiritual Body, although the exact effect would vary based on its potency.

"Can it enhance Spiritual Body talent?"

Chen Yu picked up the jade bottle, examining it carefully.

Although the effect was minor, it was still effective.

So far, the only other thing Chen Yu had seen that had this effect was the Moon Spirit Ore Mother; thus, this Ascending Dragon Pill was the second.

The moment he picked up the Ascending Dragon Pill, Chen Yu could clearly sense numerous greedy gazes from around the Demon Sky Peak.

No wonder, given the pill's healing effects, which were effective even for those in the Late Innate stage, not to mention its ability to enhance Spiritual Body quality.

Only those in the Guiyuan Realm could resist the temptation of this pill.

Additionally, the third item was two small tokens that allowed one to select two High Grade Treasures from the No Demon Academy's "Demon Weapon Pavilion."

As per tradition, after the prizes were distributed, there would be another matter to attend to.

That would be the selection of disciples by the tutors.

Tutors used the freshmen competition to understand each student's capacities in various aspects, which helped them make the best choices.

Moreover, taking on disciples wasn't limited to their own academy; tutors could choose any student they wanted from any branch academy, provided that the student agreed.

Being accepted as a disciple by a tutor not only allowed for many conveniences but was also akin to having a backer within the academy, greatly reducing the chances of being retaliated against. In addition to that, Students would also receive guidance from their tutors, which was a plethora of benefits.

However, some particularly outstanding students had already been taken as disciples by certain tutors before the freshman competition.

Such as Situ Lin Yu, Nie Xuan, etc.

Then, there were some older students who had already become disciples of certain tutors.

"Wei Ran, would you be willing to become my disciple?"

Another instructor from the Evil Spirit Institute spoke up.

Wei Ran was an older student who had not caught the eye of a tutor in the previous competition.

But in this competition, with his decent ranking, he had won the approval of a tutor.

"I would be honored!"

Wei Ran smiled gracefully and respectfully bowed with fists clasped.

"Li Yan, would you wish to become my disciple?"

An instructor from a smaller branch looked over at the seductive woman.

She was also a freshman and had managed to make it into the top twenty with her Postnatal Late Stage cultivation, showing both remarkable strength and luck.

"I would be pleased to!"

Li Yan smiled beguilingly.

At this moment, Liu Xuanzong from the Blood Slaughter Sect stood up.

In this freshmen competition, the Blood Slaughter Sect took three places in the top twenty, with the first place being one of theirs, basking in endless glory.

Liu Xuanzong gave Chen Yu an approving glance, then quickly shifted his gaze away.

"Duan Hao, are you willing to become my disciple?"

Liu Xuanzong gazed intently at Duan Hao.

"I am willing!"

Duan Hao's expression was cold, but a fierce will to fight could be seen flickering in his eyes.

He had lost in this competition, but he planned to catch up with Situ Lin Yu and Chen Yu as quickly as possible, and even surpass them.

He was willing to accept anything that would rapidly enhance his strength.

"Eh? Is there no tutor interested in Chen Yu?"

Cao Zhongtian, Luo Yongguang, and others showed looks of confusion.

Logically, the first-place winner of each competition should be highly sought after by the tutors, culminating in the students making their own choice.

Yet this time, not a single tutor seemed to want to take Chen Yu as a disciple.

Chapter 272: Gang Body Completion

"In the past, the first place in every competition was always eagerly contested by the mentors, who would then let the student make their own choice."

"Managing to clinch the first place in the academy competition is no ordinary feat; the future achievements of such an individual are boundless. The mentor might even be the one who benefits more."

"However, this time, Chen Yu, the first-place winner, somehow didn't have any mentors step forward to take him as a disciple, which was rather strange."

"Of course, that's a matter for the mentors, and not something the students could guess the reasons behind."

"Chen Yu also found it suspicious, but since no one wanted to take him as a disciple, he couldn't very well go begging others to take him, could he?"

"Abnormal occurrences beg an explanation; there must be a reason, it's just that he hasn't figured it out yet."

"The mentors and students of Yunyang Academy didn't notice this detail, thinking that Chen Yu must have been taken as a disciple by some mentor or even a branch dean beforehand."

"Hehe, this is actually a good thing. Without being taken as a disciple, there's no difference from an ordinary student within the academy. In that case, when I approach that junior to trade for the 'Ascending Dragon Pill,' the price can be much lower!"

"Among the older students of Blood Slaughter Institute, a man with a twisted left leg and an ugly appearance laughed."

"Brother Yan wants that pill. That youngster is sure to be sensible and give it over to Brother Yan!"

"A tall young man beside him laughed, his gaze involuntarily glancing at the twisted left leg of the ugly man."

"The new student competition comes to an end here!"

"The crowd gathered on Demon Sky Peak gradually dispersed."

"The majority of the academy was composed of older students, and they found the time they took to watch the new student competition completely worthwhile."

"One can anticipate that this year's newcomers will rise rapidly."

"This competition in your academy was indeed spectacular, and my visit was not in vain!"

"The Cloud Robed Elder of Yunyang Academy stood up and bid farewell to the mentor from No Demon Academy."

"Where would that be? Rumors have it that among Yunyang Academy's new students, there are many extraordinary talents, such as 'Wu Heng,' with the 'Thunder Spirit Body,' and the Eighth Prince from the royal family!"

"A grey-haired elder from No Demon Academy calmly said."

"Yunyang Academy, as the foremost of the four great academies, is a little stronger than the other three in all aspects."

"Farewell!"

"After a brief conversation, the Cloud Robed Elder left with Princess Ning, Lv Ze, and other students."

"Sigh, Chen Yu, as a body cultivator, managed to defeat Situ Lin Yu. What an excellent prospect, what a pity!"

"After the Cloud Robed Elder departed, one of the instructors spoke with a trace of regret."

"Hehe, the ones who should feel the most regret are probably the instructors from Blood Slaughter Institute!"

"A short instructor laughed."

"If all the mentors vied for Chen Yu as a disciple, the mentors from Blood Slaughter Sect would definitely have a natural advantage."

"Hehe, there's nothing that can be done about it, do you dare to go against the 'Vice Dean's wishes?"

"A seasoned instructor chuckled lightly."

"That Vice Dean, doesn't he understand that a tree that stands out in the forest is easily brought down by the wind? With Chen Yu shining so brightly and without any backing, his path ahead will likely be fraught with difficulties; one misstep could lead to a profound abyss!"

"A relatively young instructor spoke a bit irritably."

"After exchanging a few words, the instructors also left separately."

"Brother Chen, congratulations on obtaining the first place in the competition!"

"En route, new students from Blood Slaughter Institute gathered around Chen Yu."

"In No Demon Academy, where competition is cutthroat, securing first place in the new student competition is not something an ordinary person can achieve."

"Chen Yu's future is limitless, and befriending him at this moment would definitely be beneficial."

"Brother Chen, you've truly surprised me."

"Yang Zhang smiled as he spoke, full of admiration."

"He remembered asking Chen Yu about the rewards for first place before the competition, and at the time he thought Chen Yu was being too ambitious; now it seems he was the one who was shortsighted."

"Duan Hao, standing to the side, had a cold expression and remained silent."

"Just then, an ugly man with a bent left leg, limping as he walked, approached them."

"Chen, I wonder if you would be willing to trade the Ascending Dragon Pill?"

"The ugly man asked with a smile."

"Chen Yu looked at the man. Although his left leg was crippled, there was a powerful aura about him, and he seemed to have a certain notoriety, attracting the attention of many nearby."

"I don't have that intention right now!"

"Chen Yu declined."

"As a body cultivator, the pill would be of great benefit to him."

"Every item in the world has a price. You're not considering it because you're afraid my offer is too low, aren't you!"

"The ugly man let out a strange laugh, releasing a frightening bloodthirsty aura that made the new students around them fearful and involuntarily retreat a few steps."

"No, I plan to consume this Ascending Dragon Pill myself!"

"Chen Yu's expression was earnest; he indeed had that intention."

"You...consider carefully. The value of trading this pill will undoubtedly exceed the benefits you would gain from consuming it yourself!"

"The ugly man's eyes flashed with a fierce light, but then he relaxed and continued to smile."

"I don't need you to worry about that!"

"Chen Yu's brows slightly furrowed."

"Alright, you think about it more. If you decide to trade, come find me 'Blood Eagle Leg' Yan Boqing!"

"The ugly man's expression turned cold, he turned to leave, and made known his name."

"That's Blood Eagle Leg Yan Boqing?"

"I've heard that he's malevolent and holds grudges; whoever offends him, he's bound to break their legs!"

"A few students shuddered."

"Brother Chen, the value of this Ascending Dragon Pill is extraordinary. It's certain to be a loss to trade it individually; better to participate in some large-scale exchange meetings to gain the greatest benefit!"

Yang Zhang kindly reminded him.

"By the way, in half a month, the inner sect disciples of No Demon Academy will hold a 'Dark Night Exchange Meeting'. If you trade this elixir there, its value could be even higher, and you might even be able to sell a favor to some of the senior students or geniuses on the Heavenly List!"

After all, the value of this elixir was too high, and keeping it was like a hot potato.

If he was to sell it, naturally it would be best to sell it at a high price. If sold to some prodigy, it would also be tant to gaining their favor.

"Dark Night Exchange Meeting?"

Any sizable organization was never short of trading areas and trading activities.

However, there were also some secretive and privately held small-scale exchange events that required certain qualifications to enter. The likelihood of rare items appearing there was higher, and even if one made no trades, they could still witness some of the geniuses mentioned in rumors.

Regarding this, Chen Yu only paid a bit of attention; he still had no intentions of selling the Ascending Dragon Pill.

On the way,

Chen Yu felt many greedy gazes upon him, and numerous people approached him to trade for the Ascending Dragon Pill, all of whom Chen Yu rejected.

"Better to consume this pill as soon as possible to avoid trouble!"

Returning to his cultivation cave dwelling, Chen Yu made his preparations.

As a body cultivator, the Ascending Dragon Pill was worth more to him than to anyone else.

Moreover, he had a mysterious heart that could nearly fully absorb and utilize the efficacy of the elixir.

Unless there was something Chen Yu urgently needed, he would not consider trading the Ascending Dragon Pill.

That day,

Chen Yu prepared himself and began his seclusion.

"If I consume the Ascending Dragon Pill, my Copper Statue Gang Body will surely break through to a state of Great Success!"

Chen Yu was confident.

But this seemed like a potential waste of the pill's effects.

Chen Yu's Copper Statue Gang Body had already reached the peak of Minor Achievement and was not far from breaking through to a state of Great Success.

It was only because he had been focusing on movement techniques and cultivation techniques that the progress of the Copper Statue Technique was slow.

That night,

Chen Yu consumed the last bottle of Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid.

"Right, the Ice and Fire prescription refines the body with ice and fire. In essence, the Copper Statue Gang Body can also be tempered with external ice and fire. Since Blood Crystal Flame is also a fire, I wonder if it could

An idea popped into Chen Yu's mind.

Immediately, Chen Yu touched the Blood Crystal Flame deep within his Qi Sea.

Whoosh whoosh!

Wisps of crystalline blood-red flame were summoned by Chen Yu.

Chen Yu cautiously controlled the flame, allowing it to adhere to the Copper Statue Gang Body.

Hiss~

Instantly, Chen Yu felt a sensation of corrosive burning pain spreading. His Copper Statue Gang Body bore scars from the burn marks left by the Blood Crystal Flame in an instant.

At the same time, the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid within Chen Yu's body seemed to be stimulated, its potency becoming more active and converging on the wounds.

The pain caused by the internal and external flames made Chen Yu cry out several times.

It wasn't long before Chen Yu stopped using the Blood Crystal Flame to temper his body.

Controlling the Blood Crystal Flame to temper the body required a significant amount of spiritual power, and moreover, Chen Yu had only refined one-tenth of it.

Additionally, with his current physique, using the Blood Crystal Flame for tempering seemed somewhat excessive.

"It's time to take this pill!"

Chen Yu took out a pill that was crystal clear throughout, with a dragon pattern on it, gleaming with strange light.

Swallowing the pill, Chen Yu immediately felt a surging potency spreading within him, seeping into his limbs and bones, internal organs, and entrails.

In an instant, the burn marks left by the Blood Crystal Flame tempering healed without a trace.

A few breaths later, Chen Yu's body shook violently.

On his bronzed body, the ancient patterns became even more intricate and detailed, the invisible force field of Gang energy became more stable, and from the inside out, it exuded a solemn and dignified aura.

"Gang Body Completion!"

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy.

After consuming the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid and attempting the Blood Crystal Flame tempering, Chen Yu's physique had reached a peak. As soon as he took the Ascending Dragon Pill, the Copper Statue Gang Body advanced.

"The medicine's potency must not be wasted!"

After the breakthrough of the Copper Statue Gang Body, Chen Yu continued to fiercely absorb the efficacy of the Ascending Dragon Pill.

His physique, already transformed by the breakthrough, further metamorphosed and strengthened.

At one point, his body had reached a saturated state and could no longer absorb the efficacy of the pill.

Thump, thump, thump!

Chen Yu's heart began to beat faster, emanating a weird power.

Suddenly, the remaining potency of the Ascending Dragon Pill calmed down and compressed within his bones and flesh.

Because of the mysterious heart, Chen Yu nearly absorbed all of the pill's efficacy without any waste, and the potency that the body could not absorb remained within him, available for future absorption.

Furthermore, with the Copper Statue Gang Body reaching the state of Great Success, conventionally speaking, based on this Cultivation Technique alone, one could withstand attacks of the Postnatal Late Stage.

However, with the amplification from Chen Yu's mysterious heart, relying on this Cultivation Technique, he could even withstand ordinary Innate attacks; it was hard for anything below the Innate level to injure him in the slightest.

After consolidating for a period, Chen Yu ended his seclusion.

The next day, Chen Yu left the cultivation cave dwelling and headed to an important place of No Demon Academy—the Demon Weapon Pavilion.

The Demon Weapon Pavilion was an Artifact Refining hub of the Yunyue Sect.

Generally, only those in the Innate Middle Stage could afford High Grade Treasures, and most in the Early Innate Stage still used Middle Grade Treasures.

Having secured first place in the competition, Chen Yu was entitled to select two High Grade Treasures from the Demon Weapon Pavilion.

Currently, Chen Yu was using the "Xuan Heavy Sword", which was a Middle Grade Treasure; if he could find a suitable High Grade Treasure, it might be worth replacing what he had.

Chapter 273: Giant Ruler Sword

The Demon Weapon Pavilion was a crucial location within No Demon Academy, surrounded by an Array Barrier and heavily guarded, with rumors of powerful figures stationed inside.

With his Identity Token, Chen Yu entered the Demon Weapon Pavilion without obstruction.

Inside the first floor of the Demon Weapon Pavilion, there were over a dozen black iron racks, each spot holding a weapon.

"All low-grade treasures!" exclaimed Chen Yu.

Inside the pavilion, there were no ordinary weapons; the most basic were low-grade treasures.

The first floor's low-grade treasures included a wide variety of weapons, even extremely niche ones.

"Look quick, it's Chen Yu!"

"It really is him, the champion of the Newcomers' Great Competition!"

On the first floor, numerous people were selecting weapons, with a majority being newcomers.

After the Newcomers' Great Competition, Chen Yu's popularity had even surpassed that of Situ Lin Yu, causing many female students to be unable to resist approaching him.

"Champion of the Newcomers' Great Competition, rewarded with two high-grade treasures—I'm so jealous, not knowing when I'll ever own one!"

A student only in the Postnatal Early Stage remarked with envy.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Chen Yu proceeded to the second floor.

The second floor contained all mid-grade treasures. Though not as numerous or varied as the first floor, it was still dazzling.

Amidst the hustle and bustle, Chen Yu ascended to the third floor.

The third floor of the Demon Weapon Pavilion stored the high-grade treasures, which attracted the attention of just a few people.

With Chen Yu's arrival, two individuals noticed him.

Without further ado, Chen Yu began to select his treasures.

The high-grade treasures were displayed on podiums, each protected by a faint isolating Array to preserve the treasures.

So far, Chen Yu had only practiced fist and sword techniques, so his primary target was also a sword.

The sword, being the king of weapons, was favored by many as the mainstream choice and was plentiful.

[Ice Jade Sword]: A top-grade fine treasure crafted from thousand-year mystic ice and various precious jade materials, the sword is as clear as jade. When attacking, it releases a cold air to freeze enemies and slow down their True Qi speed.

[Heavenly Blade]: A high-grade treasure with a sharp blade that kills seamlessly, this sword slightly increases attack speed and has strong penetration capabilities against the Innate True Qi defense layer.

[Meteor Sword]: A high-grade treasure forged from meteorite and other valuable ores, its blade gleams like a meteor during attack, producing meteor sword shadows to confound enemies and has a significant power boost at night.

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After a long selection, though there were many swords, none seemed to meet Chen Yu's needs.

Generally, sword wielders prefer sharpness and speed, and few favor a heavy sword.

"Used to the heavy sword, using a light one feels awkward!" Chen Yu felt slightly annoyed.

In this case, he might leave empty-handed, and having found no suitable treasures, he wondered whether he could continue using the

[Xuan Heavy Sword] for much longer or whether he would need to switch to other types of heavy weapons.

Just then, something caught Chen Yu's eye.

At the very last display of sword weapons, there lay an extremely special sword.

[Giant Ruler Sword]: A high-grade treasure, this bladeless, hard sword emphasizes overwhelming opponents with its weight. When fully powered, its weight doubles, and if wielded to its full extent, it is comparable to a high-grade king-level treasure.

This sword had very little written about it, only notably excelling in terms of weight.

Generally, if a treasure has any merits, they are usually listed to entice buyers.

Buzz! Chen Yu reached through the barrier and grabbed the [Giant Ruler Sword].

"So heavy!" Chen Yu was surprised and, with renewed effort, he lifted the giant ruler sword.

Chen Yu estimated that a typical individual at the Early Innate stage, if not using True Qi, wouldn't even be able to lift the sword.

And with his current strength, Chen Yu could just manage to wield it.

Whoosh!

With a light swing, a heavy gust of wind blasted through, stirring the attention of the others on the third floor.

"What kind of weapon is this? A stick?"

One person seeing the weapon in Chen Yu's hands even mistook it for a short stick.

After all, swords have blades and are not usually so thick.

"I choose you!" Chen Yu was quite satisfied.

Firstly, this sword was extremely heavy, fitting Chen Yu's criteria.

Secondly, according to the description, if this sword was fully unleashed, it could rival the terrifying level of a high-grade king-level treasure.

After selecting the treasure, Chen Yu pondered for a moment but decided not to pick any others.

After all, as a Body Cultivator with exceptional defense, especially since his Copper Statue Gang Body had just achieved Great Success, and also considering that the beast skin armor he wore was also a high-grade treasure, Chen Yu did not need any more treasures.

"I'll take this sword!"

Chen Yu approached the counter.

"You're taking this... sword?"

The dark-robed elder in charge of the third floor of the Demon Weapon Pavilion could barely recognize it as a sword.

And when he did, he was quite taken aback looking at Chen Yu.

This wasn't a sword that just anyone could lift with ease.

"The price is

The dark-robed elder was about to check the price when Chen Yu immediately produced a small token.

"Oh? With this token, no other fees are needed!" The elder took the token from Chen Yu's hand and gave him a deep look.

This kind of token was not something easily obtained; as far as he knew, only a few had been distributed recently during the Newcomers' Great Competition, implying that the person before him must be one of the top three from that competition.

Normally, anyone receiving such a token would exchange it for top-tier treasures from the high-grade treasures, but Chen Yu chose a weapon that was ordinary and even unwanted, having sat there for decades.

However, properly considered, the cost of this [Giant Ruler Sword] was not any less than other high-grade treasures.

This sword was quite old and was crafted by a particularly obsessive Artifact Refiner.

It is said that at that time, an artifact refiner wanted to craft a high-grade king-level treasure, but the result was a complete failure. So, he merged the failed remnants together and cast the "Giant Ruler Sword."

Thus, the quality of this sword was not high, yet the expense was astonishingly great.

At that moment, a man in a cyan robe approached from behind.

"I'll take this 'Ice Jade Sword'!"

The young man in the cyan robe had a faint smile on his face.

"The 'Ice Jade Sword,' nine thousand lower-grade essence stones, or forty-five thousand No Demon Points!"

The elder in black robes stated the price.

The man in the cyan robe took out his identity token from his storage bag, suddenly showing a surprised expression, and then chuckling with a look of guilt, "I'm sorry, I forgot, I just exchanged for a cultivation technique a few days ago, I don't have enough No Demon Points!"

"No problem, come back next time!"

The elder in black robes responded indifferently.

"You there, junior brother, if I am not mistaken, you are Chen Yu, the first place in this year's new students competition!"

The cyan-robed man suddenly turned to Chen Yu.

"That's right!"

Chen Yu nodded.

The elder in black robes also showed a surprised expression.

"If I remember correctly, the first place in the new students competition is awarded two high-grade treasures. You've only claimed one, so there should still be one exchange quota left. How about lending it to me?"

The cyan-robed man spoke earnestly.

"Alright, this token can exchange for one high-grade treasure, and even a top-grade treasure, I'll sell it to you for fifty thousand No Demon Points!"

Chen Yu took out a token and said.

His asking price was slightly high, but he wasn't familiar with the man in cyan, and offering the token for a trade was already quite friendly.

"That's okay, once I save enough, I'll definitely repay you!"

The cyan-robed man's lips curled into a smile.

"You should still have some No Demon Points left, right? Transfer the remaining to me first, and you can make up the difference next time!"

Chen Yu said calmly.

The man in cyan looked slightly stunned, clearly not expecting Chen Yu to say such a thing.

"There's no need for such trouble, I'll give it all to you once I've saved enough!"

The man in cyan's expression changed momentarily but quickly returned to normal.

"Then forget it!"

Chen Yu turned around, ready to leave.

"Junior, how can you act like this? Today you help me, next time you might need help, and I will lend a hand!"

The man in cyan immediately said.

Chen Yu ignored him, and from this, he could tell that the man had no sincerity and was only trying to take advantage of him.

Perhaps as soon as Chen Yu handed over the token, the cyan-robed man would immediately deny any deal.

I, 'Jiangling Yuan,' value friendship and integrity and keep my promises. How could I possibly deny your account?"

The cyan-robed man postured like a virtuous gentleman, boasting about himself.

Seeing Chen Yu not even turning his head back, firmly in attitude, the cyan-robed man's expression changed abruptly.

"Kid, don't spurn the wine I offered only to be forced to drink it as a penalty. Don't think that just because you won first place in the new students competition you're something special!"

The cyan-robed man dropped the act, his expression darkened, and his voice was heavy and hoarse.

In reality, he had No Demon Points in his identity token, but only enough to exchange for a top-grade fine treasure.

Because he saw Chen Yu and thought of the token in Chen Yu's hand that could exchange for a high-grade treasure for free, he wanted to use this method to obtain the high-grade top treasure "Ice Jade Sword" that he liked and longed for.

Then, he could just repay some No Demon Points to Chen Yu casually.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu refused to trade directly and asked him to pay some No Demon Points first.

Once he took out his identity token, the large number of No Demon Points inside would be revealed, and his lie would be exposed.

"I heard that the first place in the new students competition is also awarded an Ascending Dragon Pill, which is not cheap... Hehe, kid, it's your bad luck to offend me!"

The cyan-robed man sneered.

He put back the "Ice Jade Sword" and chose another top-grade fine treasure, then left.

After exchanging the treasure, Chen Yu went to the Earth Demon Pavilion.

Currently, he had over a hundred thousand No Demon Points, and the secret technique "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow" had been cultivated to its peak, so he prepared to exchange for the next part.

Additionally, Chen Yu also planned to exchange for a Sword Dao combat skill.

After a bit of selection, Chen Yu exchanged for a combat skill called "Shocking Evil Sword Technique," which had extremely powerful explosive power. Once cultivated to minor achievement, it could condense the Sha Qi Sword, powerful and highly compatible with the "Giant Ruler Sword."

Immediately after, Chen Yu went to the Wumo Sub-Hall to submit the task of hunting the Giant Demon Tiger and received part of the reward.

Then, Chen Yu went to the Evil Wind Valley.

This time, he spent No Demon Points to exchange for several months of cultivation time in the Evil Wind Valley.

Rushing into the Evil Wind Valley, he arrived at his previous cultivation spot.

After breakthroughs in cultivation and the Copper Statue Gang Body, the evil winds here no longer had much effect on Chen Yu. However, considering that he came here to practice swordsmanship, he did not go to the center.

After spending some time reviewing the “Shocking Evil Sword Technique,” Chen Yu took out the “Giant Ruler Sword,” and began to practice.

Swoosh!

With a casual swing, Chen Yu felt a tremendous resistance.

Chen Yu gripped the Giant Ruler Sword tighter in his hands and exerted his full strength to swing it again.

Boom, boom, boom!

Between the swings, he heard the startling roars of the black evil winds around him.

Boom!

After practicing for a while, Chen Yu paused to rest and contemplate for a moment. The “Giant Ruler Sword” fell to the ground, making a loud noise.

After some enlightenment, Chen Yu swung the “Giant Ruler Sword” again.

Five days later.

Roar!

A startling black wind enveloped with evil qi surrounded the “Giant Ruler Sword,” rapidly flying back and forth, its momentum terrifying.

Moreover, within that black wind, a sword-shaped phantom vaguely formed.

The progress was good, and in just five days, Chen Yu had managed to reach the entry level of the “Shocking Evil Sword Technique.”

Furthermore, after practicing with the “Giant Ruler Sword” in Evil Wind Valley for a long time, Chen Yu’s strength had also slightly increased, making him fully adapted to this weapon.

Chapter 274 Dark Night Exchange Meeting

Before the competition for new students, Chen Yu had just broken through to the Postnatal Late Stage.

After the competition, he gained a lot of insights, and having just broken through with the Copper Statue Gang Body, he practiced a new battle technique, “Shocking Evil Sword Technique.”

Thus, in recent days, Chen Yu spent his time cultivating and pondering, further advancing his “Shocking Evil Sword Technique.”

During this time, Chen Yu also attended a lecture by a master.

In the lecture, the master shared some cultivation insights, then provided guidance and advice on the students’ cultivation techniques and martial arts.

The explanations from Master Liu Xuanzong allowed Chen Yu to gain a deeper understanding of the “Shocking Evil Sword Technique” and avoid many detours.

Chen Yu also noticed that although he had not been taken as a disciple by the master, Master Liu’s care for him far exceeded that of other students, second only to his disciple, Duan Hao.

Soon, the lecture ended, and the students each went their ways.

"Have you heard? Tonight No Demon Academy is hosting an ‘Dark Night Exchange Meeting’ secretly!"

"I’ve heard about it too. It’s an exchange meeting among elite senior students. It’s said that without the strength of the Innate Stage, one wouldn’t even qualify to participate!"

The group of students excitedly conversed, then shook their heads in sadness.

The Dark Night Exchange Meeting was privately organized with a small venue, so it couldn’t accommodate many people. Therefore, the meeting was restricted to those with at least the strength of the Innate Stage.

"Exchange meeting?"

Chen Yu remembered, Yang Zhang had mentioned this to him before.

"It might be worth checking out!"

Chen Yu was mildly interested.

The Dark Night Exchange Meeting was of a higher tier, and the strength of the participants had to at least reach the Innate Stage.

Moreover, Chen Yu had only used one of his treasure exchange slots, and he planned to sell the other.

Previously, he had hunted Demon Beasts in the Demon Bone Wilderness and obtained many precious materials, all of which could be sold.

Maybe he would encounter some treasures there.

Even if he bought nothing, he could witness the true elites of the academy.

For instance, during the competition for new students, although many senior students watched, some geniuses focused solely on cultivation or those top-tier geniuses found it uninteresting.

After all, in previous competitions for new students, having three people reach the Early-stage Innate was already quite good. For these real powerhouses, such a competition was meaningless and not worth wasting time on.

After returning to his dwelling, Chen Yu secluded himself for a period.

As night fell, Chen Yu left his cave dwelling.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He had just come out when he saw many figures, alone or in groups, dragging trails of evil wind and demonic qi, quickly heading somewhere.

"All Innate-level students!"

Chen Yu was secretly shocked.

Normally, students were either on external missions or secluded in cultivation; it wasn't so easy to see them.

Whoosh!

Following these people, Chen Yu quickly arrived at a relatively short mountain.

The mountain was enveloped in dark purple mist, hiding everything and making it impossible to see the situation from the outside.

"Chen Yu?"

Just then, a surprised and crisp female voice came from behind.

"Nie Xuan?"

Chen Yu turned, sizing up the young woman before him, her exquisite figure perfectly outlined by black clothes in the dim light and hazy purple mist of the dark night, adding a unique flavor.

At the same time, Chen Yu felt the strong fluctuations from Nie Xuan's body, clearly indicating she had also broken through to the Innate Stage.

"I didn't expect the first place winner of the competition to attend the exchange meeting, let's go together!"

Nie Xuan revealed a teasing smile.

Having been beaten by Chen Yu, she was somewhat unconvinced, but had to accept it since he ultimately took first place.

"Sure!"

Chen Yu was unfazed by Nie Xuan's joke.

Coincidentally, he had little knowledge about this Dark Night Exchange Meeting, and it was good to have someone to accompany him, especially such a beautiful person.

It wasn't long before the two arrived at a complex of connected pavilions and towers where figures moved back and forth.

Seeing Nie Xuan, the expressions of two students guarding the gate at the entrance of the towers immediately brightened.

However, being only at the Postnatal Stage, they could only glance at Nie Xuan a few more times, not daring to strike up a conversation recklessly.

"Wait... hold on, kid, you haven't reached the Innate Stage yet!"

One of the tall young men shifted his gaze from Nie Xuan to Chen Yu.

They had all been looking at the beautiful woman and nearly let this Postnatal Stage kid sneak in.

If the organizer found out, they would be in big trouble.

"Kid, get lost. The Dark Night Exchange Meeting only allows students who have reached the Innate Stage to participate!"

Another student also immediately shouted, but right after he finished speaking, he suddenly felt that Chen Yu looked familiar.

As Chen Yu and Nie Xuan were not close, outsiders didn't assume they were together, and these two were eager to impress in front of a beautiful woman, so their attitude was quite poor.

"How do you know my strength hasn't reached the Innate Stage?"

Chen Yu sneered.

Boom!

A terrifying evil Qi burst from Chen Yu's eyes, faintly forming two Sha Qi Swords.

The minds of the two Postnatal Stage students in front of him felt as if they were stabbed by something, involuntarily trembling in fear, legs shaking.

A flash of surprise flickered in Nie Xuan's eyes; the competition had just ended, and the evil Qi on Chen Yu seemed stronger and more condensed.

"He's the first place winner of this new student competition!"

Nie Xuan spoke up.

"It's him...Chen Yu!"

One of them, who seemed to have watched the competition, remembered.

He couldn't help but bitterly smile, the lighting was too dark late at night, and their attention was all on the beauty, they hadn't recognized him immediately.

The other inwardly cursed; wasn't it said that this batch of new students was stronger than previous years? How did the first place end up with a Postnatal Stage student gaining it?

After intimidating the two, Chen Yu and Nie Xuan walked in.

"All are students at the Innate level!"

Chen Yu scanned the area.

Most people were in groups of three to five, chatting and laughing, some already making private transactions.

As new students, Chen Yu and Nie Xuan didn't have many acquaintances at the Innate Stage, so they had come alone.

"Are you selling your Ascending Dragon Pill?"

Nie Xuan took the initiative to ask.

As an assassin, she had extremely high requirements for her body's physical condition, so she was very eager for the Ascending Dragon Pill, awarded to the first place winner of the competition.

"I have already taken this elixir!"

Chen Yu admitted.

At the same time, he wondered if the woman had suggested joining him because she was interested in the Ascending Dragon Pill.

Nie Xuan hadn't held much hope originally and wasn't disappointed now, so she did not ask further.

"Let's wait a bit, there will be some large-scale trading activities soon!"

Nie Xuan spoke again.

Thus, the two of them began to wander around the waterside pavilion tower.

In some places, there were free delicacies and fine wines offered.

With the moonlight, fog, fine wine, and beautiful company, Chen Yu felt quite pleased.

When the two passed by a pavilion.

"Nie Xuan, you're here?"

A voice came from inside the pavilion.

A young man in white robes stood up quickly and approached.

"I invited you a few days ago, didn't you say you weren't interested?"

The young man in white robes asked with a smile.

"I need some materials recently, so I came over!"

Nie Xuan replied coldly.

"Tell senior if you need anything, I will ask around for you!"

The young man in white maintained a gentle smile, quite dignified.

It was apparent that the young man in white had feelings for Nie Xuan, but Nie Xuan had no interest in him.

"Eh? Who is this beside you?"

The young man in white's gaze suddenly fell on Chen Yu, his look slightly hardened.

He knew Nie Xuan wasn't interested in him, which was why she had declined him.

But Nie Xuan actually came to participate with another man, which somewhat displeased the young man in white.

Moreover, Chen Yu didn't seem to be anything special; could Nie Xuan like such a tender boy from the countryside?

"I am Chen Yu, a newcomer!"

Chen Yu responded.

"Nie Xuan, come have a seat, tell senior what you need, I have a wide network, and can ask around for you!"

The young man in white invited, ignoring Chen on the side.

Inside the pavilion.

"Chen Yu, are you the Chen Yu from the newcomer's tournament?"

A beautiful woman spoke up.

"Indeed, it's him!"

A man with a hooked nose said; he had recognized Chen Yu early on.

"Hmm?"

The young man in white pondered slightly, wondering if this youngster had some impressive background.

Suddenly, a light sparked in his eyes as he realized that the champion of the newcomer's tournament was named Chen Yu.

"No wonder, a mere Postnatal Stage yet able to join, turns out to be the champion. Truly, appearances can be deceiving, to think that someone in the Postnatal Stage could take first place in the tournament, truly astonishing!"

"Both of you, come and sit!"

The young man in white invited them both.

"Okay!"

Nie Xuan nodded in agreement.

Nie Xuan had already rejected the young man in white once, and it would seem improper to refuse again.

Chen Yu didn't have anywhere else to go, so he didn't refuse the young man in white's invitation.

Besides him and Nie Xuan, there were five people in total, with the young man in white holding the highest status among them.

The young man in white started chatting with Nie Xuan, but she was rather indifferent.

"Junior Chen, I hear that the prize for the first in this year's newcomer's contest includes an Ascending Dragon Pill, is that true?"

The young man in white suddenly looked at Chen Yu.

"Yes, junior, take it out and let senior sister have a look!"

The beautiful woman's eyes sparkled.

The other three people all showed eager expressions.

"I have already taken this elixir!"

Chen Yu smiled.

Upon hearing this, several people were somewhat displeased.

They believed Chen Yu didn't want to show it so he used it as an excuse.

The young man in white glanced at the hooked-nose young man.

"There's a rule in the Dark Night Exchange Meeting, if two people agree to a spar, the winner can buy an item from the loser at a low price, or forcibly sell their own item to the loser at a high price!"

The hooked-nose young man suddenly spoke.

"Junior managed to win first place, suggesting his strength is comparable to Early-stage Innate; why don't we have a duel? If I win, I won't ask junior to sell me the Ascending Dragon Pill, just show us all the pill will suffice!"

The hooked-nose young man laughed.

The idea had been proposed by the young man in white, firstly to suppress Chen Yu and embarrass him in front of Nie Xuan, secondly to confirm whether Chen Yu had indeed taken the Ascending Dragon Pill.

The hooked-nose young man was also at the Early-stage Innate, so making such a request wasn't excessive at all, and it even seemed a bit intentional to give Chen Yu some advantage.

"Yes, if junior loses, just show us the elixir!"

The beautiful woman echoed.

"Oh? Is that a rule?"

Chen Yu was attending for the first time and was unaware.

"Indeed, if junior doesn't believe it, you can ask around elsewhere!"

The young man in white smiled lightly.

"Good, coincidentally I have many things to sell; I hope senior's Primordial Stones are sufficient!"

Chen Yu smiled and accepted the hooked-nose young man's offer.

"Hehe!"

The hooked-nose man's expression turned stern as he let out a cold laugh.

Chen Yu's confidence greatly irritated him, and he had already decided to humiliate him mercilessly.

After all, he had been in the Innate realm for over a year, and his cultivation had reached the Peak of Early-stage Innate, where those who had just broken through could not withstand even ten moves from him.

Chapter 275: High-Priced Forced Sale

"Quick, look over there—they're sparring!"

"Hey? That kid is just in the Postnatal Stage."

Nearby, many students looked towards Chen Yu and the man with the hook nose, appearing quite interested.

The Dark Night Exchange Meeting did indeed have a rule that permitted settling trades through martial contest.

The victor could buy the loser's item at a low price or force the loser to buy their own item at a high price.

Of course, the prerequisite was that both parties agreed to spar; if the gap in strength was too large, a forced spar was not allowed.

Additionally, the exchange meeting had just started, and spars generally didn't occur so soon.

Therefore, the spar between Chen Yu and the man with the hook nose particularly drew attention.

"Don't underestimate that young man—he's the top newcomer of this year's student competition!"

"It's probably 'Dou Nanhua' and his cronies, aiming for the prize Chen Yu won; ah, how despicable, to bully a junior like this?"

Around the balcony, there was chatter and laughter while Chen Yu's reputation gradually spread.

The “Dou Nanhua” they mentioned was the young man in white; despite his young age, his cultivation had reached the Innate Middle Stage, and his strength was exceptional, far surpassing an ordinary individual at the same stage.

“Hehe, junior brother, I’m going to make my move!”

The man with the hook nose seemed to remind him in good faith.

But as he gave his warning, his figure already charged forward.

Whoosh!

His hand formed a claw, with a dim black sheen hovering above it, as if cast from copper or iron. With a flicker of shadow, the Iron Claw attacked.

Chen Yu’s expression tightened, he clenched his fist, and it shimmered with ancient copper patterns, with a layer of Gang energy field attached to its surface.

Clang!

Their fists and claws collided, emitting a sharp, ear-piercing sound, like that of striking metal.

The man with the hook nose felt as if his “Black Iron Claw” had grabbed onto an ironclad copper wall, unable to penetrate the slightest bit.

One should know that a typical Early Innate stage practitioner clashing head-on with his “Black Iron Claw” would end up with a few bloody holes.

At this moment, not only did he not gain any advantage, but he was also rebounded by the Gang energy field on Chen Yu’s fist, causing his fingers to tingle with numbness.

Just then, the power in Chen Yu's fist was released, and the man with the hook nose's claw, rigid like black-gold steel, involuntarily bent.

"Such strong strength!"

The man's face changed abruptly.

Although he had underestimated Chen Yu, how could the latter be so alarmingly strong? It was like having a body of copper and bones of iron, possessing immense strength.

"Hehe, Chen Yu is a Body Cultivator!" Nie Xuan couldn't help but laugh.

In the student competition, Chen Yu had displayed shockingly formidable strength, causing both Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao to be defeated. Thus, from the beginning, Nie Xuan believed that Chen Yu wouldn't be beaten by the man with the hook nose and didn't dissuade the match.

But unfortunately, the man, unaware of Chen Yu's background, still underestimated him and clashed with him with brute strength.

One needed to know that even King of Great Strength Hu Chong could not shake Chen Yu in a head-on confrontation.

However, Nie Xuan felt that Chen Yu's physical strength seemed to be even greater now.

Indeed, not long ago, Chen Yu's Copper Statue Gang Body had a breakthrough to Great Success.

Thump!

In their first exchange, the man with the hook nose was repelled half a step by Chen Yu's power.

Swoosh!

The Giant Ruler Sword appeared, as Chen Yu leaped up and rapidly launched an attack.

He would not give his opponent time to react. After all, the true strength of the opponent was formidable; if he allowed the man with the hook nose to come to his senses and strike with full force, the battle would become much more troublesome.

Roar!

Around the Giant Ruler Sword, a swirling vortex of black wind and Sha Qi condensed, with an enormous shadow of the Sha Qi Sword faintly discernible within.

And that was not all; Chen Yu infused True Sha Qi into the Giant Ruler Sword, which other than its weight, had no other impressive attributes.

When choosing the treasure, it was explained that if one could utilize the full weight of this sword, the power it would unleash would be close to that of a High Grade King-level Treasure.

Once Chen Yu's True Sha Qi surged into the Giant Ruler Sword, activating some of the weight-influencing 'inscriptions', the sword's weight suddenly increased.

"What kind of weapon is this?"

The man with the hook nose's face revealed a hint of shock, looking at the strange weapon in Chen Yu's hands.

Though the weapon was odd, the terrifying presence it emitted didn't give him time to ponder such things.

Swoosh!

A ferocious, pitch-black metal Iron Claw appeared on the back of the man's hand.

Operating his True Qi and deploying the combat skill "Black Iron Claw," the man swung out with a claw, raising a sharp, piercing wind.

And at that moment.

Chen Yu's Giant Ruler Sword descended, with formidable power carrying an astonishing Sha Qi storm, cascading down like an avalanche.

Boom!

Instantly, the man's Iron Claw was suppressed by the Giant Ruler Sword.

An immense force pressed down, making the man's Iron Claw completely unable to lift.

"No... impossible!"

The color drained from the man's face, as Chen Yu's sword strike was more powerful than he had anticipated.

His combat skill might have torn through the True Sha Qi on the Giant Ruler Sword.

But the sheer power of Chen Yu's sword strike was too horrific.

He felt as if he was striking a small mountain, moreover, a small mountain descending from the heavens.

Meanwhile.

From the Giant Ruler Sword, a faint shadow of the Sha Qi Sword burst forth, striking at the man's consciousness, causing his mind to tremble.

Seizing the opportunity, Chen Yu's fist exerted force once more.

Boom!

The Giant Ruler Sword pressed down, blasting the man with the hook nose back by a couple of dozen feet, leaving him unsteady and sitting on the ground with a thud.

Clang!

Chen Yu's "Giant Ruler Sword" fell to the ground, making a resounding noise that caused the entire pavilion to tremble slightly.

"Can it be? Li Jie just lost like that?"

"The newcomer actually won!"

After a moment of silence, the surrounding area suddenly burst into a flurry of discussions and exclamations.

The Dark Night Exchange Meeting had just begun when someone decided to trade through combat, but the outcome was unexpected.

"This lad must be a practitioner of Body Cultivation. During their first clash, Li Jie was careless and fell into a disadvantage. Then, Chen Yu seized the opportunity to attack. The reason he was able to repel him in one fell swoop was that his weapon likely played a significant factor!"

Some of the older students with higher cultivation and shrewd eyes were able to detect some clues.

"Kid, it doesn't count. I haven't lost yet!"

The man with the aquiline nose jumped up, his face sullen and bitterly staring at Chen Yu.

He couldn't accept that he had lost to a newcomer in a spar, especially since the newcomer only possessed Postnatal Stage Cultivation.

What was even more humiliating for him was being blasted back by Chen Yu's sword in front of so many people.

After his words, the man with the aquiline nose circulated his True Qi, feeling the impulse to fight again.

"Stand down!"

At that moment, the white-robed youth "Dou Nanhua" suddenly shouted.

The Dark Night Exchange Meeting was organized by several of the academy's top talents. To cause trouble at their event was like slinging mud in their faces.

Moreover, as one of the organizers of the Dark Night Exchange Meeting was "Jin Zhuo Peak," the number one figure of Blood Slaughter Peak, he would undoubtedly protect Chen Yu, who was also a student of Blood Slaughter Peak.

"How could you lose to that kid?"

The others in the pavilion immediately approached.

"I was careless; the lad is a Body Cultivator with astonishing strength. Also, that weapon is very strange!"

The man with the aquiline nose said with a sullen face, glancing at the weapon in Chen Yu's hand.

If it weren't for Chen Yu's sudden attack and the fact that his weapon was so heavy that it restrained his Iron Claw, he would not have lost like that.

"You've lost, what treasures do you have in your possession? Let me have a look!"

Chen Yu walked over, with a triumphant smile.

With no other choice, the man with the aquiline nose pulled out several medicinal herbs, ores, and treasures from his storage bag.

He had to accept his loss in accordance with the rules of the Dark Night Exchange Meeting, otherwise, he would be in violation.

"Senior, you're being too stingy!"

Chen Yu gave everything a look and spoke with a face full of disdain.

"You

The man with the aquiline nose's facial muscles twitched, wishing he could tear that mouth off Chen Yu's face.

Indeed, he hadn't brought out his most valuable items. However, what he displayed should be enough to move someone in the Postnatal Stage, or even at the Early Innate phase.

"Forget it, senior, why don't you buy something of mine?"

Chen Yu thought for a moment and took out a blood-colored bandage from his storage bag.

After killing Blood Demon Hand, Chen Yu took his storage bag and naturally didn't overlook the Blood Demon Hand's weapon.

The blood-colored bandage was a high-quality, medium-grade treasure, and it was unknown where the Blood Demon Hand had obtained it from. But it was said that after acquiring this treasure, he made a name for himself within the Postnatal Stage.

"This medium-grade, high-quality treasure is quite special, made from resilient material. I'll sell it to you for four thousand low-grade Primordial Stones!"

Chen Yu thought for a moment, and then spoke.

"What, a medium-grade treasure for four thousand low-grade Primordial Stones?"

The man with the aquiline nose immediately shouted.

You see, a normal medium-grade treasure would go for one or two thousand Primordial Stones. Four thousand low-grade Primordial Stones could even buy a high-grade King-level Treasure.

Though reluctant, Chen Yu's pricing wasn't outrageous, and the man with the aquiline nose could only produce the Primordial Stones.

Besides, bandage-type weapons were extremely uncommon, hard to find a buyer for, and even if a buyer was found, they wouldn't fetch many Primordial Stones.

In the end, the man with the aquiline nose had certainly incurred a significant loss in this transaction.

At this time, the venue had an even larger crowd, with many people moving about.

"Does anyone have 'Heavenly Origin Grass'? Let's negotiate a price!"

"A set of high-grade treasure bows and arrows with extreme range and piercing power. If anyone's interested, come have a chat with me!"

Many walked about, expressing their needs or what goods they wanted to sell.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is my first time attending this exchange meeting, and I'm quite interested. I'll take a look around first!"

Chen Yu took his leave.

The spar just now inevitably meant he had made enemies with these people. There was no need for him to continue to stay.

"I need to talk to Brother Chen about something, so I'll take my leave too!"

Nie Xuan left, using Chen Yu as a pretext to leave the people in white robes.

"Brother Dou, are we just going to let this slide?"

The man with the aquiline nose's face was cold.

In reality, he had recognized Chen Yu a long time ago, because someone had once offered a bounty of one hundred thousand No Demon Points for breaking Chen Yu's leg.

But since Chen Yu had gone to the Demon Bone Wilderness and only returned on the day of the newcomer competition, he hadn't found the opportunity.

After the competition, it seemed as if the bounty was withdrawn.

"Of course not!"

The white-robed youth Dou Nanhua stared at the departing Chen Yu and Nie Xuan, his eyes flashing fiercely.

In the nearby crowd, a man in a green robe watched the entire scene.

This person was the green-robed man “Jiangling Yuan” who had tried to extort Chen Yu at the Demon Weapon Pavilion not long ago.

“I didn’t expect the winner of the big competition to be somewhat competent; even someone at the peak of the Early-stage Innate might find it difficult to defeat him. Luckily I didn’t act rashly, otherwise, I would have suffered a loss!”

Jiangling Yuan thought to himself.

He was at the Innate Middle Stage, much stronger than the aquiline-nosed man.

However, if he had to face Chen Yu in a fight, he wouldn’t have given it his all from the start. In that case, he might have faced an unexpected loss too.

Thinking of the Ascending Dragon Pill in Chen Yu’s hand, as well as the right to exchange for a High Grade Treasure for free, Jiangling Yuan did not want to give up just like that.

“Let’s observe for a while longer!”

If it came to it, Jiangling Yuan could seek out the white-robed youth Dou Nanhua and the man with the aquiline nose among others.

Chapter 276: Ancient Beast Incubation Egg

“Dark Night Exchange Meeting, Chen Yu, and Nie Xuan walked among the crowd.

Surrounding them, apart from the yelling, there was now an added din of combat noises. Clearly, quite a few people had already started to discuss their trades through martial contests.

"Your strength has improved a lot since the tournament!"

Nie Xuan's brows furrowed slightly with seriousness.

She had once considered Chen Yu to be nothing more than a whetstone, yet this whetstone had defeated her and won the first place in the tournament.

She had thought that by breaking through to the Innate stage, her strength would quickly close in on Chen Yu's.

But the power Chen Yu had just displayed was even stronger than before, which somewhat frustrated Nie Xuan.

"Not bad, just changed a weapon!"

Chen Yu grinned and mentioned casually.

Seeing Chen Yu did not wish to elaborate, Nie Xuan did not ask further.

"You just defeated that man in a forcible trade and have already offended Dou Nanhua and the others, be careful of their revenge!"

Nie Xuan warned.

Although Chen Yu was extremely strong, Dou Nanhua and his group were closely knitted, among them Dou Nanhua and that beautiful woman, both were at the Mid Innate stage, and Dou Nanhua had a significant reputation within the Mid Innate stage and was not someone to provoke.

"It's not that I offended them, but they offended me!"

Chen Yu hummed softly.

"You... "

Nie Xuan's expression tightened, somewhat speechless.

If she wasn't used to Chen Yu's arrogant nature, she would definitely have despised him at this moment.

"Hey? What's that courtyard for?"

Chen Yu's gaze turned toward a secluded yard in front of them, where, surprisingly, there were two Innate stage students standing guard.

"The purpose of the Dark Night Exchange Meeting is for exchange and trade; there's nowhere you can't go!"

Nie Xuan was also curious and walked directly over.

Upon reaching the entrance of the yard, the two Innate stage students who were chatting instantly looked toward them.

"This is the 'Secret Trading Area', you must pay three hundred Grade Essence Stones to enter!"

One of them stated indifferently.

"Secret Trading Area?"

Chen Yu's face showed a hint of surprise.

Just now, he had been curious about a cloaked man entering the yard.

Unexpectedly, to enter this Secret Trading Area, one would actually have to pay three hundred Grade Essence Stones.

"This trading area, compared to the entire exchange meeting, is higher grade and absolutely safe. Generally, the items traded inside are more precious. If you do not have sufficient capital, I advise you against going in to avoid embarrassment."

The man continued, with a slight hint of disdain.

Generally, those who entered the Secret Trading Area were mostly at the Mid Innate or Early Innate stages, and very few were at the Postnatal Stage. This youngster in front of them seemed to be at the Postnatal Stage.

"You're Chen Yu, right? The first-place winner of the newcomers' tournament, you must have quite a few No Demon Points to spend. It might be worth a visit; perhaps you'll have good luck in finding what you need!"

Another student recognized Chen Yu and said with a light smile.

Upon hearing this, his companion was surprised, not expecting this Postnatal Stage young man to actually be the champion of the newcomers' tournament.

"Alright, I will take a look inside!"

Chen Yu agreed immediately.

In the newcomers' tournament, he had won a reward of a hundred thousand No Demon Points, adding to his previous fifty thousand, and then he had received several thousand more for killing the Giant Demon Tiger. In total, he had about a hundred and sixty thousand No Demon Points in his possession.

But Chen Yu had spent forty thousand to exchange for the latter part of the “Evil Secret Technique” and another forty thousand for “Shocking Evil Sword Technique”. Additionally, his cultivation in the cave dwelling and the Evil Wind Valley had consumed some, leaving him with over seventy thousand No Demon Points.

Moreover, he had quite a few items in his hand that he could sell; overall, his capital was considerable.”

"Alright, I'll join you!"

Nie Xuan chose to accompany Chen Yu for a look as well.

After paying the Essence Stones, the two entered.

Upon stepping into the yard, they felt as if they had left the noise of the outside world behind.

The yard was very quiet and had an elegant environment.

"Dear guests, please follow me!"

A female servant proactively guided them.

After walking for a while.

"Both of you, please enter different rooms!"

Chen Yu and Nie Xuan glanced at each other and followed the rules by choosing two adjacent rooms.

"Dear guest, you just need to wait here, the trade will begin shortly. If you have any instructions, you can call someone!"

After giving a brief introduction, the female servant then withdrew.

The room was furnished very simply, with a curtain hanging directly in front.

Lifting the curtain and taking a brief look, Chen Yu gained some understanding.

This was a large courtyard, surrounded by many small rooms like this one, with each trader occupying one room.

At the same time, Chen Yu realized that one could see outside from behind the curtain, but from the outside, one could not see within, nor could Spiritual Sense penetrate.

This meant that unless he opened the curtain himself, others could not see his clear appearance.

It wasn't long before.

A cold voice emanated: "Everyone is nearly here, the trade will begin now. As per the usual rule, starting with Superior Room No.1, announce your trade items or requirements!"

"This is a mental secret technique 'Enchanting Spell' that I obtained accidentally. It requires a Late Innate stage spiritual power to fully unleash its potential!"

From Superior Room No.1, a hoarse and low voice came out.

Requiring a Late Innate stage to fully utilize it meant that the mental secret technique was corresponding to the Late Innate level.

From this, one could see that the grade of this secret technique was quite high.

After speaking, the person in that room controlled a secret tome with True Qi, making it float out and automatically flip through a few pages.

"Exchanging for fifty thousand No Demon Points or a metal attribute cultivation precious material!"

The voice rang out once again.

Fifty thousand No Demon Points was a somewhat high price, but for those who needed this secret technique, it wasn't too much even if it was expensive.

"I have Golden Thread Grass, wonder if brother would want it?"

A clear male voice sounded.

"Let me think about it!"

The reply from that person was obviously a refusal, or waiting for a potentially more appealing offer.

Then it was the turn of Superior Room No.2.

"This humble woman has a defensive treasure that can withstand mental attacks, capable of resisting the full force attack of a Mid Innate Level spiritual power!"

From Superior Room No.2, a delicate female voice emerged.

Right away, an ancient bronze ring, controlled by True Qi, floated out beyond the curtain.

"This treasure, in exchange for five thousand Grade Essence Stones!"

Defensive treasures against mental power attacks are extremely rare, hence the high price.

"I'll take it!"

A cold voice transmitted through the air.

"I want it too!"

Another person spoke up.

"If both of you want it, the highest bidder wins, right?"

The woman's voice was pleasant and melodious.

Clearly, this was also the rule of the place. If multiple people wanted to trade for the same item, an auction would begin, and the highest bidder would win.

"I bid five thousand five hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

"Five thousand seven hundred!"

...

In the end, the Soul Defense Artifact was purchased by the first bidder for six thousand three hundred Primordial Stones.

Compared to the artifact itself, the price was already very high.

Subsequently, the maidservant facilitated the exchange of items between both parties, and the transaction was completed!

"Compared to the outside, this secret trading post is indeed much more regular and safe, the three hundred low-grade Primordial Stones for the protective fee isn't paid in vain."

Chen Yu nodded.

Following that, in Superior Room No.3.

"I have three stalks of four-hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginseng, exchangeable for four thousand low-grade Primordial Stones or twenty thousand No Demon Points!"

A loud and piercing voice rose.

"Four-hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginseng?"

Chen Yu's expression changed in shock.

Before, he had consumed the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid, which was mostly two hundred years old, with very little being three hundred years old.

And now, someone was selling four-hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginseng.

The older the Fire Spirit Ginseng, the more potent its medicinal effect, especially beneficial for the refinement of the Copper Statue Gang Body.

"I'll take it!"

Chen Yu immediately spoke up.

"I want the Fire Spirit Ginseng too!"

A deep male voice emerged.

"I bid twenty-five thousand No Demon Points!"

Chen Yu instantly added five thousand No Demon Points.

Immediately, the other person didn't bid any higher, clearly not in particular need of the Fire Spirit Ginseng.

Afterward, the maidservant helped Chen Yu and the seller of the Fire Spirit Ginseng complete the transaction.

Having received the Fire Spirit Ginseng and confirmed its age, Chen Yu stored it away.

"May I ask, where did you acquire this four-hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginseng?"

Chen Yu inquired proactively.

"Hehe, want to know the answer? Give me three thousand No Demon Points!"

That loud and piercing voice laughed.

"Haha, Wei Bin, you really have some nerve, valuing just this piece of information at three thousand No Demon Points!"

Laughter erupted from within one of the rooms.

"Who is it? How did you recognize me?"

The loud and piercing voice angrily retorted.

"Hehe, with that voice of yours, it's impossible not to recognize you!"

The other person coldly chuckled.

"Giggle, Wei Bin, stop causing trouble!"

Another sultry woman's voice transmitted, obviously recognizing the owner of the voice as well.

"Come on, say your name if you dare!"

Wei Bin, somewhat annoyed, shouted.

"This brother, you must have been in seclusion for years, so you're not familiar with some matters of the academy. Medicinal herbs like Fire Spirit Ginseng that are more common yet very old generally come from special secret realms. If I'm not mistaken, the academy's 'Red Earth Secret Realm' and 'Flame Sky Secret Realm' both have older Fire Spirit Ginsengs!"

The man who had suddenly cut in and snatched Wei Bin's business opportunity spoke up voluntarily.

"Oh? Secret realms?"

Chen Yu suddenly remembered some related information.

When he first arrived at the academy, the teachers had introduced him to some basic information, including "foreign adventures."

These foreign lands referred to some secret realms, and even micro-worlds or small worlds.

It was said that venturing into such secret realms or worlds required a colossal amount of No Demon Points, hence initially, Chen Yu overlooked it.

"Thank you!"

Chen Yu said with a smile.

Then, it was the next person's turn.

"I have a small piece of ancient, rare stone, 'Black Iron Magnet Stone.' This stone is of great use for cultivators dealing with mechanisms and puppets. Of course, the magnet stone can also be used to refine special artifacts. The price is three thousand five hundred low-grade Primordial Stones, with a preference for trading with water attribute medicinal herbs or minerals!"

An elegant male voice came.

The Black Iron Magnet Stone was indeed an extremely rare ancient stone, but due to its small size, the price was not high.

Moreover, the use of this stone was relatively niche.

"Three thousand five hundred low-grade Primordial Stones, I'll take it!"

A low voice responded.

Chen Yu felt this voice was somewhat familiar.

However, the person seemed to have slightly altered their voice, so he couldn't recall immediately.

In a high-grade exchange meeting like this where only valuable items appeared, one's voice could reveal their identity.

Although absolutely safe in the exchange meeting, the same couldn't be necessarily said once outside, hence many people would change their voices. Some more powerful cultivators, though, would not bother with such precautions.

Next, in the Terrestrial No.1 room.

"I have a hatching egg here, deduced from the patterns on it, this is at least an Ancient Beast Incubation Egg!"

A crisp female voice came out from the Terrestrial No.1 room.

"Ancient Beast Incubation Egg!"

Many people around showed surprised expressions.

Ancient beasts were very strong, most also possessing Bloodline Power. In the same level, ordinary cultivators were generally no match for them.

If one were to cultivate them with care from the hatching phase, their combat power in the future would be even more astonishing.

Of course, this also meant a greater drain on resources.

However, if one could acquire an Ancient Beast Spirit Pet, all these resources were worth it.

Thump, thump! Thump, thump!

All at once, Chen Yu's heartbeat within his chest quickened, a subtle attraction emerging.

"This incubation egg!"

Chen Yu's eyes sparkled with sharpness.

It seemed that what the woman said was true, it was indeed an Ancient Beast Incubation Egg, and the beast within must possess some sort of formidable Bloodline Power. Otherwise, why would his heart have such a reaction?

Chapter 277: Acquired

"Ancient Beast Incubation Egg!"

In the surrounding courtyard, numerous whispers of shock were heard.

Clearly, the allure of this item was great, touching the hearts of everyone present.

Many of the students, who came from families with vast resources, had no problem rearing an ancient beast, but the rarity was in obtaining one.

Grown ancient beasts, with their formidable strength, were exceedingly difficult to capture, and taming them was equally challenging.

However, there was no need to worry about that with an incubation egg.

"Bring it out for us to see."

A cold male voice rang out.

The owner of this voice was the same person who had earlier announced the start of the trade, who also happened to be the owner of the secret auction house.

Many of the participants couldn't help but be startled.

It was said that the organizer of the secret auction was the top student of the Devil Wind Institute, known as "Mad Demon Ren Han."

If even Mad Demon Ren Han was interested in this Ancient Beast Incubation Egg, then the chances for the others here were slim if it came to competition.

"Don't rush, everyone, I haven't finished speaking yet."

The owner of the incubation egg spoke with a somewhat shaky voice.

She had previously intended to stir up everyone's enthusiasm deliberately, but had not yet explained the specific situation of the incubation egg.

"According to the judgment of a Beast Taming Master, this incubation egg is of the fire attribute. However, it suffered trauma when I accidentally came across it and was invaded by 'Ice Cold Poison.'"

"In addition, that Beast Taming Master also said that under normal circumstances, this incubation egg should have already hatched."

This time, the woman clarified the specific situation of the incubation egg without holding anything back.

She was afraid that if she didn't make things clear, the incubation egg might end up in the hands of Mad Demon Ren Han and potentially cause problems for him.

"So it turns out the fire-attribute incubation egg was invaded by 'Ice Cold Poison.' Fire and ice are incompatible; it's quite likely that the ancient beast cub inside faces a grim fate!"

"Even the Beast Taming Master said that the incubation egg should have hatched by now. If it hasn't hatched, naturally it never will!"

"I was wondering, how could we possibly encounter an Ancient Beast Incubation Egg here!"

Various voices filled the air.

According to the owner of the incubation egg, there was a ninety percent chance that the egg was ruined.

Naturally, the value of such an incubation egg couldn't compare to a true Ancient Beast Incubation Egg.

Thud, thud! Thud, thud!

Chen Yu's heart beat repeatedly, exuding a faint attraction.

"Is the ancient beast inside dead?"

Chen Yu also felt some doubt.

With eyes half-closed, he focused his mind on sensing the mysterious heartbeat.

All of a sudden.

Thud! Thud!

Inexplicably, Chen Yu felt a faint thumping sound.

"What is this

Chen Yu was internally astonished, questioning why he would feel this.

Settling his mind to sense carefully, he was nearly certain that this thumping sound was coming from the room where the owner of the incubation egg was located.

Moreover, Chen Yu had a strange feeling that the thumping sound was possibly the faint heartbeat of the cub inside the incubation egg.

Thud! Thud!

The faint thumping sound came again.

"The ancient beast inside... isn't dead!"

A sharp gleam exploded in Chen Yu's eyes.

At that moment, the woman used her True Qi to move the incubation egg and placed it in the center of the courtyard for everyone to see.

The incubation egg was slightly larger than a wine jar, adorned with dense and detailed flame patterns. However, the bottom of the egg was dark blue, faintly exuding a bone-chilling coldness.

"Ah, what a pity!"

"This Ancient Beast Incubation Egg is definitely ruined!"

In the courtyard, everyone sighed regretfully.

"Place your bids!"

Mad Demon Ren Han spoke.

"This incubation egg has a price of six thousand lower Grade Essence Stones, or thirty thousand No Demon Points!"

The woman declared her price.

A true ancient beast, with its immense growth potential, was difficult to value.

But due to this egg's special circumstances, with its internal ancient beast likely hanging by a thread, the woman had only quoted a price of six thousand lower Grade Essence Stones.

Even so, for those at the Early Innate stage, six thousand lower Grade Essence Stones amounted to quite a fortune.

After a period of silence in the courtyard.

"I'll take it!"

"I'm interested too, I bid six thousand one hundred Essence Stones!"

"I just want to see what's inside this egg. Six thousand three hundred Essence Stones!"

Wei Bin, whose voice was loud and piercing, also made a bid.

"Heh heh!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh.

When the problem with the Ancient Beast Incubation Egg was mentioned earlier, almost all the comments were negative.

But once the price was called out, there were still so many people who wanted it.

This was because everyone harbored a slim hope, thinking what if the incubation egg could hatch an ancient beast?

If it really did hatch an ancient beast, and it was sold, the return could be at least ten times more, if not higher.

"Thirty-five thousand No Demon Points!"

Chen Yu placed a bid as well.

Others might be willing to buy the egg on the off-chance that they were lucky, but Chen Yu was certain that the ancient beast inside wasn't completely dead. It would be foolish not to place a bid.

Besides, Chen Yu didn't have many Essence Stones on hand, so he could only use No Demon Points.

"Seven thousand three hundred lower Grade Essence Stones!"

Another bid was placed.

"Thirty-seven thousand No Demon Points!"

...

The price for this "ruined incubation egg" quickly soared to eight million five hundred thousand lower Grade Essence Stones, roughly equivalent to forty-eight thousand No Demon Points.

At this price, only a few people were still competing.

Most didn't have the means to waste so many Essence Stones on a ruined incubation egg.

"Fifty thousand No Demon Points!"

Mad Demon Ren Han suddenly spoke up.

"Ren Han has made a bid!"

Many people were slightly surprised.

The secret exchange had taken place many times, and so far, Ren Han had only bid once.

But now, Ren Han was bidding for the second time.

The few who had just been competing immediately withdrew, no longer making offers.

The price was already high enough; there was no need to offend Ren Han over an incubation egg that had a very high chance of failing to hatch.

"Fifty-five thousand and twenty demon points!" Chen Yu bid.

As soon as he spoke, many gasps and exclamatory sounds could be heard in the courtyard.

"Who is this kid? How dare he compete with Ren Han?"

"Isn't he the one who just bought Fire Spirit Ginseng? This guy probably cultivates in seclusion all year round and is oblivious to world affairs; otherwise, how could he possibly be unaware of the matters regarding the outer domain secret realms. In this case, it's quite normal for him not to know the identity of the owner here!"

"Heh, I wonder how this kid will get by in the academy after this!"

Under their breaths, many gloated.

"Fifty-five thousand and three hundred demon points!" Mad Demon Ren Han made another bid.

"Fifty-five thousand and four hundred!"

Chen Yu followed suit.

"Young student, I, Ren Han, am making my final bid: fifty-five thousand and five hundred. If you really want it, then take it!" Mad Demon Ren Han's voice, cold to the bone, came through, filled with threatening and warning tones.

"Chen Yu, don't bid again!" At that moment, Nie Xuan sent a voice transmission.

Even she, who was always calm and composed, could not maintain her composure and took the initiative to stop Chen Yu.

"Not bid? For a real Ancient Beast Incubation Egg, this price doesn't even qualify as a starting bid!" Chen Yu muttered to himself, though of course, he would not tell Nie Xuan; she'd probably compete with him for it.

"Fifty-five thousand and five hundred and one!" After a moment's thought, Chen Yu bid just one demon point more than Mad Demon Ren Han. Since the other party said it was their last bid, he might as well minimize his expenses.

However, as soon as he spoke, the courtyard immediately erupted into turmoil, and nearly everyone became restless. Not only had Chen Yu just outbid Ren Han, but he had done so by just a single demon point.

"Who on earth is this person? How could he be so reckless as to not even give Mad Demon Ren Han face?"

"This guy is too arrogant and presumptuous!"

"Hehe, this is going to be interesting!" The shock was continuous, and they no longer concealed their thoughts, speaking out directly.

"Chen Yu, are you sick?" Nie Xuan sent an angry voice transmission. She had just tried to dissuade Chen Yu but to no avail.

"Are you concerned about me?" Chen Yu sent back a sly smile through a voice transmission. On the other side, Nie Xuan was momentarily stunned, a blush appeared on her face, and then it quickly faded.

"Ren Han, huh?" From the conversations of others, Chen Yu learned the name of his opponent, who seemed to be quite a formidable figure. "No matter, to buy this incubation egg for fifty-five thousand and five hundred and one demon points is definitely a huge win!" Chen Yu grinned.

"This... The incubation egg has been auctioned off to this student?" Even the owner of the incubation egg was inwardly worried, not wishing to sell the egg to Chen Yu, and her words carried a tone of inquiry.

"The secret exchange is absolutely fair and safe. Since this student's bid was higher than mine, the item is naturally his," Mad Demon Ren Han said with a faint smile. However, those who knew Ren Han understood that he was like a forbidding peak that never smiled. When he did smile, it meant that Ren Han harbored murderous intentions!

"Good!" The owner of the incubation egg breathed a sigh of relief, feeling somewhat sorry for Chen Yu. In her view, the incubation egg was only temporarily in Chen Yu's possession.

Afterward, a maid brought over the incubation egg and took out a token to deduct fifty-five thousand five hundred and one demon points from Chen Yu's Identity Token.

"Don't disappoint me!" Chen Yu glanced at the incubation egg before placing it into his storage bag. Although he had obtained the egg, it was not yet clear just what kind of incubation egg it was.

The trade of the Ancient Beast Incubation Egg finally came to an end, and the auction continued.

"I have three stalks of 'Yin Fuzhu,' each three hundred years old. The price is three thousand five hundred Grade Essence Stones!" ...

"I've got a huge axe, high-quality exquisite; this axe is primarily forged from Demon Bone Crystal Stone, with various devilish ores as secondary materials. It's the best weapon for a Demon Cultivator skilled with axes, priced at seven thousand five hundred Grade Essence Stones, or an equivalent quality bladed weapon!" Following that, a massive black crystal axe floated into the center of the courtyard under the control of True Qi.

"I'll take it!" Someone immediately made an offer.

"I've set my sights on this item as well, seven thousand seven hundred Grade Essence Stones!" Another person bid.

In the end, the two individuals drove the price up to eight thousand three hundred essence stones, and the auction went to the one who bid last.

"Mysterious Room number one!" Ren Han spoke up to remind everyone, as Chen Yu was indeed in that room.

"In my hand, I have a spot that allows for a free exchange of a High Grade Treasure at the Demon Weapon Pavilion," Chen Yu said with a smile. Then, channeling True Sinister Qi, he passed a small token through a crack in the curtain and sent it out.

"This is a High Grade Exchange Token!"

"How did he get this!" People around were somewhat surprised. Clearly, High Grade Exchange Tokens were not easy to come by. Typically, they were rewarded only for high-difficulty special missions or during large-scale academy events. And those who received such tokens were no ordinary individuals.

Ren Han's eyebrows raised slightly, his cool and deep eyes fixated on Mysterious Room number one, his face finally showing a hint of seriousness.

Chapter 278: Abundant Harvest

"This token is priced at eight thousand low-grade Primordial Stones; equivalent No Demon Points or high year Fire Spirit Ginseng or Ice Snow Lotus are also acceptable!"

Chen Yu stated his trading conditions.

"Eight thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, I'm taking it!"

A steady male voice transmitted.

"I bid eight thousand two hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

The owner of the hatching egg also joined the competition.

"Eight thousand four hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

Wei Bin also showed some interest, shouting loudly.

The previous trade item was a high-grade, well-crafted axe that was very suitable for Demon Cultivators, and its starting price was only 7,500 Essence Stones.

However, Chen Yu's High Grade Exchange Token, starting at eight thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, attracted more competitors.

After all, the Exchange Token could be used to freely select any high-grade treasure at the Demon Weapon Pavilion for exchange.

Of course, within the Demon Weapon Pavilion, the number of top-tier treasures was extremely limited, and king-level treasures were not included.

"I bid eight thousand six hundred Primordial Stones!"

Another person called out a bid; this man was the one who had earlier intercepted Wei Bin's wealth and voluntarily informed Chen Yu about the Fire Spirit Ginseng.

"Heh, you want this thing?"

Wei Bin sneered.

Previously, when he planned to extort three thousand demon points from Chen Yu, this man exposed him, and the two of them could be said to have formed a feud.

"Eight thousand seven hundred Primordial Stones!"

Wei Bin, without hesitation, immediately raised the bid.

"Eight thousand eight!"

The two, full of aggression, successively raised their bids.

The rest of the people wisely backed out, for the time being.

...

"Nine thousand three hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

Wei Bin sneered as he continued to raise the bid.

Initially, he indeed was interested in the High Grade Exchange Token, but with the price reaching this point, he no longer needed it.

At this moment, his continual bidding was simply to seek revenge.

"Nine thousand five hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

The man gritted his teeth and spoke.

"Nine thousand six!"

Hearing the tone of the other party, Wei Bin inwardly delighted and continued to raise the bid.

"Nine thousand six, I'll let you have it!"

The man huffed lowly, followed soon by a light laughter.

Nine thousand six hundred Primordial Stones already exceeded the value of the High Grade Exchange Token; continuing to bid higher was not worth it.

Additionally, he could see that Wei Bin didn't really need the token.

Thus, with Wei Bin getting the token at this price, he probably would be infuriated.

"What!"

Wei Bin, who had been enjoying himself, suddenly changed his expression.

He had thought the other party would bid one or two more times, but unexpectedly, the opponent withdrew earlier.

"Superior Room No.3's student gets the High Grade Exchange Token!"

A female servant announced, taking Chen Yu's token away and delivering it to Wei Bin.

Quick, take it away, quick!"

Wei Bin felt torn for a moment, took out the Primordial Stones, then shouted.

As the saying goes, out of sight, out of mind; the more he looked at it, the more it pained his heart.

Having spent a large amount of Primordial Stones for a High Grade Exchange Token, if other good items appeared next, he would not be able to compete for them.

"Heh heh!"

Chen Yu chuckled, putting all the Primordial Stones into his storage bag.

Having just bought the hatching egg and spent a huge number of demon points, Chen Yu had become momentarily poor, but in an instant, Wei Bin brought him nearly ten thousand low-grade Primordial Stones, naturally making Chen Yu happy.

Chen Yu's trade being completed, it was now Nie Xuan's turn in room number two of the Mysterious Characters.

"Mid-grade fine-quality 'Blood Sun Iron Halberd'!"

Nie Xuan took out a mid-grade fine-quality treasure.

She hadn't expected the secret trading to be conducted this way, as she was unprepared and only took out a spoils of war from before.

In the No Demon Academy, mid-grade treasures were not hard to come by, and most of those trading here were also top-notch powerhouses.

Therefore, Nie Xuan's mid-grade treasure was directly bought by someone without any bidding war.

Next, room number three of the Mysterious Characters.

"Here I have a 'Demon Cleansing Pill,' which is extremely valuable to Demon Cultivators, as it can refine Demon True Qi. It also has a strong healing effect on those whose spiritual consciousness has been invaded by demonic forces!"

A young voice transmitted.

Subsequently, a pill wrapped in True Qi came to the center of the yard.

"Demon Cleansing Pill, priced at four thousand five hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

That person announced the price.

"Demon Cleansing Pill!"

Chen Yu's eyes flashed.

He couldn't help but recall some words Liu Xuanzong had spoken to him alone during a lecture: "Chen Yu, your True Sinister Qi has absorbed an overwhelming amount of demonic aura. At first glance, this seems to make your True Qi more formidable, but it's actually not so."

"The power of Demon Techniques is even stronger than that of the Sinister Path. Having the two forces coexist will make it more difficult for you to control, unknowingly wasting a lot of True Qi during use, and it will also affect your cultivation technique and future potential."

"Moreover, you haven't cultivated Demon Techniques. Absorbing Demon power recklessly hasn't caused major problems yet, but ultimately, it will impact you, and the problems will only intensify if unaddressed!"

Afterward, Chen Yu carefully checked and found Liu Xuanzong's words to be very reasonable.

When he had advanced to the Postnatal Late Stage, the black True Qi ball in his body had automatically absorbed various negative energies from the surroundings.

At that time, he was in the Demon Bone Wilderness and inside a cave of Demon Bone Stone, hence the True Sinister Qi had absorbed an excessive amount of demonic aura.

If he had been able to control it, Chen Yu certainly wouldn't dare absorb the demonic aura so boldly.

The efficacy of the Demon Cleansing Pill could refine the Demon True Qi. Once the demonic aura within the True Sinister Qi ball gathered together, Chen Yu could easily expel it.

Additionally, the pill also had a purifying effect on the spiritual layer's demonic influence.

"I'll take this!"

One person spoke up.

"Four thousand six hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

Someone raised the bid.

In the No Demon Academy, Demon Cultivators were in the majority, so this Demon Cleansing Pill was highly sought after.

"Four thousand eight hundred low-grade Primordial Stones!"

Chen Yu joined the bidding.

After selling the High Grade Exchange Token, Chen Yu's Primordial Stones were relatively abundant.

After a series of competition, the Demon Cleansing Pill was ultimately obtained by Chen Yu for six thousand low-grade yuan stones.

Although the price was somewhat high, Chen Yu desperately needed the Demon Cleansing Pill, and to him, it was worth it.

The transaction continued.

Next, there was nothing that caught Chen Yu's eye.

However, Nie Xuan made a move and snatched a herb.

At the end of the transaction, even a High Grade King-level Treasure appeared.

"This treasure is named 'Hook Moon,' High Grade King-level!"

A hoarse voice briefly introduced.

In the center of the courtyard, a shimmering long hook floated, adorned with mysterious and obscure lines, twinkling brightly in the night.

"High Grade King-level!"

"Too bad, it's just a hook!"

"What a pity, why isn't it a weapon I use!"

The crowd repeatedly expressed their regrets.

Hook weapons were truly rare, and at least among the many present, no one used a hook.

Even so, this High Grade King-level treasure still sold for a high price of twelve thousand low-grade yuan stones.

Soon, a round of trading concluded.

Everyone immediately stood up and quickly left the courtyard.

"Hmph, don't let me catch you!"

Among them, a tall man with an ugly face walked slowly, looking around as he walked and snorted coldly.

From the voice, Chen Yu recognized that this man was Wei Bin, who seemed to be looking for the mysterious man who had opposed him in the trading place.

Without meddling further, Chen Yu and Nie Xuan hurriedly left.

"Postnatal Stage?"

Some people looked at Chen Yu, slightly surprised.

In the depths of the courtyard, a black-clad young man with a straight figure glanced at Chen Yu, his eyebrows twitched slightly, then returned to normal.

At that moment, a female servant approached the young man, whispering a few words.

Instantly, the black-clad youth's gaze once again turned toward Chen Yu, a chilling sharpness flashing through his eyes, his lips curving into a strange smile.

However, in the next moment, Chen Yu had already left the courtyard.

"The prey I've targeted cannot escape!"

The black-clad youth said flatly.

After speaking, the black-clad man turned and returned to the courtyard.

Chen Yu and Nie Xuan left the courtyard and quickly departed.

"Are you crazy, going against Ren Han?"

Nie Xuan couldn't help but snort lowly.

"Is Ren Han that impressive?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but ask.

"He is the top student among the Devil Wind Institute, known as the Mad Demon!"

Nie Xuan simply stated, then added, "Moreover, that courtyard is Ren Han's territory, he might already know your identity!"

"It seems I need to be more careful lately!"

Chen Yu pondered.

Being the top individual at the entire branch, Ren Han wouldn't be simple.

"Brother Chen!"

Just then, a familiar voice came from behind.

"Kong Zhong!"

Chen Yu recognized the voice.

"It seems like it was you who took the Black Iron Magnet Stone in the secret exchange!"

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"Brother Chen truly impresses me, daring to contend with Ren Han of the Devil Wind Institute for items in the trading place!"

Kong Zhong shook his head and smiled.

"Heh, I didn't know his identity at that time!"

Chen Yu grinned.

Although that was said, the real reason was that he knew the creature inside the incubating egg was still alive; otherwise, he absolutely wouldn't have competed with Ren Han.

"By the way, why didn't you participate in the freshman competition?"

Chen Yu was curious.

As a Puppet Master, and with his exceptional skills, Kong Zhong's ability in one-on-one fights was still strong.

Moreover, Kong Zhong had long reached the Postnatal Peak, and now he wasn't far from the Innate stage.

With Kong Zhong's strength, if he had participated in the freshmen competition, making it into the top ten wouldn't have been a problem.

"Heh heh, bad timing, I was challenging the 'Mechanical Castle' of Black Star Master at that time, although I didn't participate in the competition, the gains were not small!"

Kong Zhong said with a laugh, seeming not to regret it at all.

"Mechanical Castle?"

Nie Xuan exclaimed.

Chen Yu looked over with a questioning eye.

"Rumor has it that the Mechanical Castle of Black Star Master originated from the true Puppet sects of Ancient Times, I didn't expect Black Star Master to let you in, your puppet talent and skills must have gotten his approval, and you must have already become his disciple!"

Nie Xuan seriously looked at the extremely ugly-faced man in the black robe in front of her.

"Hehe!"

Kong Zhong laughed, saying no more.

Actually, Chen Yu's sword shield puppet also originated from the real Puppet sects.

After acquiring the sword shield puppet, Kong Zhong unearthed a fragmented small inheritance, which drastically improved his puppet crafts.

Later, he was favored by Black Star Master and taken as a disciple, entering Black Star Master's Mechanical Castle.

"Brother Chen, you've offended Ren Han, be extra careful."

Kong Zhong cautioned, now not minding the conflicts they had in the hunting contest.

He knew that since Chen Yu won first place in the competition, the academy must have already given him special attention, Ren Han wouldn't make a move openly.

Still, Kong Zhong was a bit curious as to why Chen Yu would offend Ren Han over a useless incubating egg.

After a brief chat, the two parted ways.

Chen Yu and Nie Xuan continued to roam in the Dark Night Exchange Meeting for a while, and Chen Yu was quite lucky, trading for a 300-year old Ice Snow Lotus.

Time elapsed, and the Dark Night Exchange Meeting was nearing its end.

Afterward, Chen Yu and Nie Xuan left and bid their farewells.

Overall, during this Dark Night Exchange Meeting, Chen Yu gained quite a lot.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu turned into a shadow, rushing back eagerly, unable to wait to study the incubating egg.

Chapter 279: Breaking Out of the Shell

In the midst of the Dark Night Exchange Meeting, inside one of the rooms, seven people were gathered.

Among them, a young man emanated a ruthless and overbearing aura, while the other six sat below him, looking up to him as if he were leading them.

"I can't believe Chen Yu actually offended Senior Brother Luo. He really doesn't know what's good for him!"

A young man in a green robe said, flattering.

This person was Jiangling Yuan, who had previously tried to swindle an exchange token from Chen Yu in the Demon Weapon Pavilion.

Apart from him, Chen Yu also recognized the other six.

The robust young man leading them was Luo Haotian, and the other five were Dou Nanhua, the young man with a hooked nose, the beautiful woman, and others.

"Senior Brother Luo, is it necessary to make such a fuss over that kid?"

Dou Nanhua, dressed in white, expressed his doubt.

"Don't underestimate this boy. He was able to defeat Situ Lin Yu of the four great super families, Duan Hao, Cao Zhongtian, Luo Yongguang of the ten great Ancient Clans, and topped the First Rank. He is not as simple as you think!"

Luo Haotian's demeanor was commanding without anger, exuding an invisible oppression.

"Is this kid really that troublesome?"

Dou Nanhua was somewhat incredulous.

He had planned to find an opportunity to meet Chen Yu alone.

But with even Luo Haotian speaking so, he had to reassess Chen Yu.

"What would you like us to do then, Senior Brother Luo?"

The man with the hooked nose had a sharp gleam in his eyes.

"Just follow my plan!"

Luo Haotian said with a solemn expression.

"After this is over, you all will benefit!"

Luo Haotian added, then waved his hand.

Jiangling Yuan, Dou Nanhua, and the others looked at each other, then nodded and left the place.

They could tell that Luo Haotian was intent on killing Chen Yu and took this matter very seriously. They couldn't act rashly yet and had to wait for the right moment.

"Heh, this kid really courts trouble. Offending Luo Haotian, I wonder how long he can keep hopping around!"

The man with the hooked nose sneered sinisterly.

Inside the room.

"Heh, a bunch of fools!"

Luo Haotian snorted coldly.

After the recent competition for newcomers, Luo Haotian had planned to take matters into his own hands and deal with Chen Yu.

However, he inadvertently heard from a Luo family instructor that the vice dean of No Demon Academy held Chen Yu in high regard and paid him close attention.

This made Luo Haotian discard the thought.

A vice dean, someone of that stature, was not someone he dared to offend.

But the more it was so, the less Luo Haotian wanted Chen Yu to continue growing.

Thus, he could only use others to achieve his ends, so if the vice dean were to blame anyone, it would be Jiangling Yuan, Dou Nanhua, and the others.

...

The night was pitch black.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu returned to his cultivation cave, opened the barrier, and swiftly entered.

Although the hatchling inside the incubation egg wasn't dead, it wasn't far from death, hence Chen Yu's urgency.

Swish!

Chen Yu took out the incubation egg and carefully examined it.

Thump, thump! Thump!

Focusing, Chen Yu's heartbeat grew stronger, generating a strange suction force.

Before long, Chen Yu felt an extremely faint heartbeat coming from within the incubation egg.

"What should I do?"

A trace of anxiety appeared in Chen Yu.

Though he had acquired the Ancient Beast Incubation Egg, if he couldn't keep the hatchling alive, spending so many No Demon Points and offending Ren Han would be a huge loss.

"Right... I should start by removing the 'Ice Cold Poison'!"

Chen Yu's gaze focused on the bottom of the incubation egg, which was dark blue emitting a bone-chilling icy aura.

"This poison is no ordinary matter!"

Feeling the temperature, Chen Yu was inwardly alarmed.

But then he thought, if Ice Cold Poison were so easily dealt with, others wouldn't have sold it.

However, just because others couldn't remove it, didn't mean Chen Yu had no means.

He controlled the Blood Crystal Flame, ranked in the top one hundred of the True Fire Spirit Flame List.

"Flame Spirit!"

Chen Yu communicated with the spirit of the Blood Crystal Flame.

"Master!"

A childlike voice responded.

"Let's join forces to drive off the 'Ice Cold Poison', try not to harm the hatchling inside the egg!"

Chen Yu immediately instructed.

"Okay, Master!"

Utilizing the Blood-colored Glazed Flame was extremely tricky, especially for such a delicate task; Chen Yu had to cooperate with the Flame Spirit to minimize risks.

Swish!

Chen Yu's hand emitted a candle-sized flame of blood-colored glazed flame.

Chen Yu instantly implemented the Flame Control Technique, working with the Flame Spirit to handle the blood-colored glazed flame.

They saw.

Under their control, the blood-colored glazed flame transformed into a semi-transparent net of flame, clinging to the bottom of the incubation egg.

Sizzle!

Instantly, when ice and fire met, strands of blue and red smoke wafted away.

To avoid harming the critically endangered hatchling inside, Chen Yu and the Flame Spirit were extremely careful, thus the process was much slower.

Five days passed.

The Ice Cold Poison on the outer surface of the incubation egg had been eradicated by sixty percent.

These five days of refining also enhanced Chen Yu's ability in flame control, along with the growth of his spiritual power.

Chen Yu felt his spiritual power had reached the early peak and believed it wouldn't be long before he could break through to the Innate Middle Stage.

"Continue!"

After resting well, Chen Yu immediately resumed work.

Two days later, the Ice Cold Poison on the outside of the incubation egg had been completely eliminated.

"Now comes the trickiest part!"

Chen Yu's expression slightly darkened.

The Ice Cold Poison on the outside was gone, but what about the poison that had seeped inside?

They couldn't just smash the eggshell. Chen Yu had heard from a Beast Tamer that this method was very detrimental to the hatchling inside, not only impacting it negatively but also reducing its potential.

"Master, I have thought of a method. From the patterns on the incubation egg, it seems the Ancient Beast inside is of a fire attribute. Given this, it might be able to absorb the Blood Crystal Flame to strengthen itself. In doing so, its resistance to the Ice Cold Poison would greatly increase!"

The Flame Spirit suddenly suggested.

Chen Yu's eyes lit up—the Flame Spirit's suggestion seemed feasible.

"However, this method is not very stable; if the youngling inside is too weak to withstand the Blood Crystal Flame, this method might actually harm it, hastening its death!"

The Flame Spirit spoke again.

In any case, the likelihood of success for this method was not very high, and if it failed, the Ancient Beast Incubation Egg would be completely destroyed.

"Let's try it!"

After a long while, Chen Yu made his decision.

In his view, the fire-elemental ancient beast youngling, despite the long-term erosion of the Ice Cold Poison, had yet to die completely. It must have a strong constitution and a resilient nature.

Making the decision, the two immediately took action.

Buzzing!

Blood-colored glazed flames attached around the incubation egg.

The flame pattern on the eggshell flickered a slight brightness, gradually absorbing faint traces of glazed blood flame.

At that moment, Chen Yu suddenly thought of something.

"Perhaps this could be useful!"

Chen Yu took out a jade bottle and poured out some Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid, applying it to the surface of the incubation egg.

Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid contained a strong vitality and possessed miraculous effects, capable of almost instantly restoring vitality and healing injuries.

The youngling inside was extremely weak, but as long as the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid could penetrate and be absorbed, even slightly, it would be greatly beneficial.

Thump thump! Thump thump!

Meanwhile, Chen Yu's heart entered a strange rhythmic beating.

In the midst of it, Chen Yu felt more clearly the heartbeat of the youngling inside the incubation egg.

Furthermore, his own heartbeat seemed to affect it, causing the youngling's heartbeat to accelerate slightly and grow stronger.

Chen Yu couldn't help but show a hint of joy.

Time passed.

Once the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid on the surface of the eggshell evaporated and dissipated, Chen Yu gritted his teeth and poured out even more drops, applying them again.

"Master, I feel one trace of my Blood Crystal Flame being absorbed!"

A childish voice said.

This idea had been suggested by it, but the Flame Spirit hadn't expected it to go so smoothly.

At this moment, Chen Yu stopped applying the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid, and the amount of it in his hands was only a little left.

Ten days later.

The incubation egg absorbed the Blood Crystal Flame at a much faster rate.

And Chen Yu was able to feel the heartbeat of the youngling inside, which was much better than at the beginning.

"Master, I feel that the Ice Cold Poison inside the incubation egg is gradually reducing!"

Flame Spirit happily said.

A month later, Chen Yu and Flame Spirit ceased their efforts.

At this moment, the incubation egg was emitting an extremely high temperature and occasionally shook.

"Ha ha, ancient beast!"

Chen Yu couldn't help but laugh.

After expending so much effort, it was all worth it.

The nature of the ancient beast youngling was rather mild, and it was basically ready to sign a contract directly.

If Chen Yu could cultivate this ancient beast youngling well, he would essentially possess a very strong ally in battle power.

Placing the incubation egg aside, Chen Yu took out a shiny, black glowing Elixir.

After ingesting the "Demon Cleansing Pill," Chen Yu sat down cross-legged.

Buzz!

A cool, tranquil stream slowly moved, flowing through Chen Yu's entire body and eventually pouring into the Qi Sea.

Instantly—

The True Qi within the Qi Sea stirred, churning out fine black mist, which was precisely the aura of demonic paths.

Under the influence of the Demon Cleansing Pill, these strands of black mist slowly gathered together.

Thump thump!

Chen Yu's heart surged with a familiar suction force, the effect of the Demon Cleansing Pill acting within the Qi Sea in an even more astonishing manner.

The gathering speed of the demonic aura suddenly increased drastically.

Above the True Qi mass, a black mist sphere gradually formed, containing entirely the essence of demonic paths.

Then, Chen Yu exerted all his strength to control this power and relocated it.

Whoosh whoosh!

From the palm of his hand, strands of pure demonic power were mobilized and once again condensed together.

In no time, all the demonic power was extracted by Chen Yu.

What surprised him was that this demonic power spontaneously reassembled and ultimately formed a “black mist pearl”.

The moment he touched the pearl, a domineering and boundless demonic power rushed at him, making Chen Yu tremble, “Such strong demonic power!”

"This could be extremely useful for a Demon Cultivator, and it might be worth quite a bit of money!"

Chen Yu guessed.

Originally, after breaking through to the Postnatal Late Stage, the black True Qi mass had absorbed quite a bit of demonic aura.

Now, all these auras had been condensed by the Demon Cleansing Pill, yet Chen Yu felt that the mysterious heart played a major role, after all, this wasn't the first time the heart had done this.

"Keep it for now."

Chen Yu placed the black mist pearl into a storage bag and closed his eyes once more.

The effect of the Demon Cleansing Pill hadn't completely dissipated, continuing to act on Chen Yu's spiritual level, helping him refine that demonic intent!

For the demonic intent refinement at the soul level, the mysterious heart didn't play much of a role.

A day later.

Chen Yu opened his sparkling eyes, which held a floating ethereal light, giving off an odd, bewitching demonic impression.

Just then—

Crack!

Not far away, the incubation egg developed a crack and continued to spread.

"It's hatching!"

Chen Yu's expression brightened as he stood and approached.

Crack! Hiss!

From that crack, a fiery red tongue flicked out, and suddenly, a head shot forward.

The head seemed like translucent jade, lustrously transparent, with two horns somewhat resembling dragon horns.

On the small head, a pair of pale red eyes stared at Chen Yu—and of course, Chen Yu was staring right back.

"What is this?"

Just from the small head, Chen Yu truly couldn't recognize what species this little fellow was.

Crack crack!

The little fellow paid no heed to Chen Yu, biting towards the eggshell and started eating it voraciously.

Gradually, as the eggshell was consumed, the little fellow's form became fully revealed.

Dragon horns, cow's tail, horse hooves, and a body covered with faint scales.

"Master, this is a Qilin, likely an ancient beast Fire Qilin, though it seems a bit different!"

Flame Spirit's childish voice called out.

Chapter 280: Fire Scale Beast

"Master, this is a Qilin, it should be a Fire Qilin, but it doesn't quite look like one,"

Said Flame Spirit in a childlike and milky voice.

The Qilin originally belonged to the category of Holy Beasts, but on the Kunyun Continent, it seemed that a true Holy Beast had yet to appear.

Most only carried a small amount of the Holy Beast bloodline, not enough to count as true Holy Beasts, but rather, they were considered ancient beasts.

For example, the Blood Dragon Beast that Chen Yu had previously encountered contained a faint wisp of the true dragon bloodline from the Holy Beasts.

The term ancient beast was rather generic; certain Holy Beasts could also be referred to as ancient beasts, but ancient beasts could not be called Holy Beasts.

"Master, I think this youngling has only inherited some of the bloodline of the Holy Beast Qilin, it's not really a Qilin, but a 'Fire Scale Beast'!"

Analyzed Flame Spirit.

Chen Yu smiled slightly and nodded his head.

It didn't matter what species this little guy truly was, as long as it was an ancient beast.

Up to now, Chen Yu had only seen two people who possessed ancient beast-level Spirit Pets, one of them was the mysterious man in a black robe with a Dark Night Mountain Cat, and the other was the man from the Blood Wing Clan who had a Blood Dragon Beast.

These two were beings that Chen Yu was currently unable to reach.

And now, Chen Yu was about to own an ancient beast-level Spirit Pet as well.

On the ground, the Fire Scale Beast finished eating the eggshell, its listless expression revived somewhat, and a faint red firelight radiated from its transparent body.

Ow ow!

The Fire Scale Beast turned to look at Chen Yu again and let out a roar, exerting an ancient beast's pressure characteristic of the fire element.

"Little guy, you're still quite fierce!"

Chen Yu reached out and picked up the Fire Scale Beast, which struggled in vain to escape his grasp.

Ancient beasts were naturally fierce and violent, harboring great animosity towards humans, and this newly born one was no exception; its flame beast pupils glowed fiercely, fixating on Chen Yu.

"Don't you know I'm your savior?"

Chen Yu's other hand directly patted the creature.

Ow ow!

The Fire Scale Beast was jostled around by Chen Yu's patting.

Yet the Fire Scale Beast did not submit just like that; it waited for a chance and fiercely bit at Chen Yu's arm, revealing a sly, triumphant smile.

However, the next moment, the Fire Scale Beast's face looked forlorn.

Ow ow!

The Fire Scale Beast cried out, opening its mouth to release Chen Yu's arm.

This wasn't an arm at all; it was more like a thick steel bar, and in the eyes of the Fire Scale Beast, a hint of fear appeared.

Chen Yu, on the other hand, showed a look of joy; from that one bite, he had fairly determined that the Fire Scale Beast's current strength had reached the Meridian Passage Stage.

It should be known that the Fire Scale Beast had just hatched, its constitution was still very weak, and the power of its bloodline had not yet fully awakened.

Given time to grow, it was unknown just how strong it would become.

"However, with the current level of cultivation of this little guy, it is not yet possible to sign a Spirit Pet contract; we must wait until it grows for a while longer,"

Chen Yu surmised in his heart.

Ordinary demon beasts and ancient beasts needed to reach the Qi Transformation Realm to sign a Spirit Pet contract, with only a very few special or variant ancient beasts capable of signing such contracts before reaching that realm.

Before signing a contract with the Fire Scale Beast, Chen Yu could not afford to be gentle with this little creature; he needed to intimidate it, to make it fear him, otherwise, who knew how wildly it might act.

Of course, if handed over to a Beast Tamer, they would have special methods to tame and subdue an ancient beast cub.

But given the great value of ancient beasts, how could Chen Yu easily reveal it and possibly invite a fatal disaster upon himself?

Slap slap!

Chen Yu lightly patted the creature twice more before setting the Fire Scale Beast down.

Afterward, he took out some Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid and fed it to the Fire Scale Beast.

The Fire Scale Beast had just hatched and was still very frail; any negligence that resulted in lingering maladies could greatly affect its growth potential.

Seeing the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid, the Fire Scale Beast's expression changed, and it licked it with its tongue.

After consuming the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid, the Fire Scale Beast's body immediately became bright and rosy, with small red flames occasionally drifting out of its mouth.

Ow ow!

The Fire Scale Beast looked at the jade bottle in Chen Yu's hand, with greed flashing in its eyes.

"Be good!"

Chen Yu, without any hesitation, slapped it again.

This creature had eaten his Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid without any gratitude and still had this attitude, which greatly annoyed Chen Yu.

Besides, there was only a very small amount of the Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid left, enough for only one more dose.

Since the Fire Scale Beast had already recovered, there was no need to take any more Heavenly Bamboo Shoot Liquid.

Ow ow!

The Fire Scale Beast got up, incessantly growling at Chen Yu, still glaring fiercely at him, but it was no longer as ferocious as before.

Having successfully hatched an ancient beast from the egg, Chen Yu finally let go of the worry in his heart.

He took out a four-hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginseng and a three-hundred-year-old Ice Snow Lotus from his storage bag, preparing to make the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid.

A short distance away.

Ow ow!

The Fire Scale Beast eyed the Fire Spirit Ginseng in Chen Yu's hand with greed in its gaze.

"I'll give you one!"

Chen Yu thought for a moment and threw out some less aged fire-element precious materials.

As a Fire Path Ancient Beast, the Fire Scale Beast needed to consume a large amount of fire-element treasures to grow; Chen Yu had been well-prepared for this.

Currently, the grade of the Fire Scale Beast was still too low, and the medicinal power of the four-hundred-year-old Fire Spirit Ginseng was too strong, so Chen Yu took out other fire-element materials with lower age for nourishment.

In a while, Chen Yu mixed up a dose of the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid.

As he swallowed it down and felt the interweaving of ice and fire within his body, Chen Yu circulated his Copper Statue Technique to undergo Body Refinement.

Moments later, Chen Yu practiced the Flame Control Technique, extracting a sliver of crystal blood flame and attaching it to the surface of his Copper Statue Gang Body.

At the Early Stage of Gang Body, Chen Yu using Blood Crystal Flame to temper his body was somewhat unbearable.

But now, having achieved Great Success in Copper Statue Gang Body, everything had strengthened.

Hiss sizzle! Crack pop!

Suddenly, Chen Yu's Copper Statue Gang Body was scorched and eroded by the Blood Crystal Flame, and in no time, it broke through the Gang Body defense.

From a distance, the Fire Scale Beast, which was engulfing and digesting fire-elemental precious materials, looked surprised upon seeing Chen Yu like this.

As an ancient beast, it instinctively felt the tremendous terror of the “Blood Crystal Flame”, but the human in front of it was actually using the “Blood Crystal Flame” to burn himself, which was really too ruthless.

Half a day later, the medicinal effect of the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid gradually faded.

Chen Yu got up, ready to go to the Evil Wind Valley to cultivate, which had already become his daily routine.

"I can't take this little guy out with me; it seems I'll have to buy a 'pet bag'!"

Chen Yu glanced at the Fire Scale Beast.

Ordinary storage bags couldn't contain living beings, and the Fire Scale Beast's large size also made it impossible to fit into the Light Silver Crystal Space.

"Keep an eye on him!"

Chen Yu's thought moved slightly, and he took out the Iron Moon Strange Insect from the Light Silver Crystal Space.

At this moment, the Iron Moon Strange Insect, with its entire body in a dark and gloomy blue hue, exuded a ferocious and domineering aura. This was due to its consumption of Demon Bone Stone in the Demon Bone Stone Cave, which tainted it with the aura of the demonic path.

The Fire Scale Beast was too restless, only by letting the Iron Moon Strange Insect watch over it could Chen Yu feel at ease leaving it in the cave.

Leaving the cultivation cave, Chen Yu planned to buy a pet bag first.

Not far away, behind a rock, a student lay hidden.

Whoosh!

Seeing Chen Yu leave the cultivation cave, he quickly went away.

"It looks like trouble is inevitable!"

Chen Yu sighed in his heart.

He was only one step away from reaching the Innate Middle Stage with his spiritual power and naturally noticed the person hiding behind and watching him.

He just didn't know whether the one wanting to make a move on him was Yan Boqing of the Blood Eagle Leg, Dou Nanhua and the others, or the number one person of the Wind Demon Academy, Ren Han!

"If it's Ren Han, then it's going to be tricky!"

Chen Yu pondered in his heart.

The strength of Ren Han, as the top figure of the Wind Demon Academy, was unfathomable, and currently, Chen Yu was simply no match for him.

Overthinking was of no use, Chen Yu quickly set off for the Wumo Sub-Hall.

Pet bags weren't very rare; many students had various pets that could play different roles in battle.

Relative to storage bags, pet bags were more expensive, and the larger the space, the higher the price.

At the Dark Night Exchange Meeting, Chen Yu later bought a Demon Cleansing Pill and a three-hundred-year portion of the Ice Snow Lotus, leaving him with less than five thousand lower-Grade Essence Stones.

After choosing for a while, Chen Yu purchased a relatively large pet bag, which cost him four thousand five hundred lower-Grade Essence Stones.

Ancient beasts grow quickly, and although the Fire Scale Beast was only the size of an ordinary kitten now, it might grow as big as a tiger in a while.

After buying the pet bag, Chen Yu also bought some low-aged pure fire-elemental medicinal materials, and then he headed to the Evil Wind Valley to cultivate.

Inside the Evil Wind Valley, Chen Yu moved a few steps forward, and the black evil winds around him became even more violent.

Roar!

With the Giant Ruler Sword in hand, Chen Yu swung it in the fierce and wild evil wind, and his sword moves were incredibly astonishing, with the evil intent accumulated on it being immense.

After cultivating for a while, Chen Yu felt someone approaching from behind.

Looking carefully, it was an ugly youth with a bent left leg, slowly walking towards him.

This person was none other than Yan Boqing of the Blood Eagle Leg.

He walked within the Evil Wind Valley, his body enveloped in a layer of blood light ripples, blocking all the evil winds from outside, slowly stepping forward.

"Chen, you're really diligent, always cultivating in seclusion in your cave. The moment you come out, you head to the Evil Wind Valley!"

Yan Boqing's ugly face revealed a smile, which appeared somewhat ferocious.

"What do you want?"

Chen Yu asked directly.

"Heh, I just came to see if the junior has thought it through and decided how to deal with the Ascending Dragon Pill."

Yan Boqing did not conceal his intentions.

"Sorry, but during the Dark Night Exchange Meeting, a senior at the Postnatal Peak stage bought the pill from me!"

Chen Yu smiled lightly.

If he said that he had taken the pill himself, Yan Boqing might not believe it.

The lie that Chen Yu told instead held more persuasive power, and by saying he sold the elixir to a Postnatal Peak senior, he also indirectly exerted a form of deterrence on Yan Boqing.

"You little!"

Yan Boqing's eyes swirled with blood, and his killing intent surged.

He had learned that Chen Yu was attending the Dark Night Exchange Meeting and was worried that Chen Yu would sell the elixir.

However, at the meeting, he hadn't heard any news about the Ascending Dragon Pill, so he had people keep an eye on Chen Yu, and as soon as Chen Yu emerged from seclusion, he rushed over to verify the truth.

Unexpectedly, Chen Yu had really sold the Ascending Dragon Pill!

Of course, what annoyed him most was that Chen Yu sold the Ascending Dragon Pill to someone else and not to him.

"The Ascending Dragon Pill has been sold, senior doesn't have to come looking for me anymore, take care!"

Chen Yu looked at Yan Boqing and waved his hand.

He wasn't worried that Yan Boqing would attack him, as the Evil Wind Valley was a special cultivation area and fighting was prohibited.

"Hmph!"

Blood Eagle Leg's eyes dimmed from their fierce glow as he angrily flung his sleeves and turned to leave.

"Outsmarting yourself, I'll make sure your death is a miserable one!"

...

After Blood Eagle Leg left, Chen Yu didn't cultivate for long before leaving the Evil Wind Valley.

After returning to the cultivation cave, Chen Yu took out some pure fire-elemental precious materials and fed them to the Fire Scale Beast, which he had bought from the Wumo Sub-Hall.

Next, Chen Yu began a long period of closed-door cultivation.

Blood Eagle Leg Yan Boqing, Dou Nanhua and others would definitely still cause him trouble.

And then there was Ren Han, the person Chen Yu feared the most.

As long as his own strength was strong enough, all these problems could be easily solved.

Mixing up a portion of the Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid, Chen Yu began Body Refinement.

Time passed, and Chen Yu remained in closed-door cultivation for a month.

With the effect of the high-quality Ice and Fire Body Tempering Liquid, his Copper Statue Gang Body made tremendous progress.

During this time, the Fire Scale Beast had grown significantly larger and had already reached the Organ Refining Stage, with an astonishing growth rate.