

Eternal Heart 301

Chapter 301 Another Challenge to the Ten Thousand Demon Tower

Ten Thousand Demon Tower, one of the symbols of No Demon Academy.

The assessment of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower is not only proof of a student's strength but also a way to obtain a large amount of No Demon Points.

Every day, hundreds of students gather near the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

When Chen Yu arrived, someone inside was attempting the tower challenge.

While waiting, Chen Yu's gaze fell on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele standing nearby.

At this moment, his name was still at the last position on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele, showing that he had cleared twenty levels.

However, there were nearly a thousand names on the entire Ten Thousand Demon Stele.

With a quick glance, Chen Yu spotted the names of several acquaintances.

"Situ Lin Yu, Thirty levels of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower!"

"Duan Hao, Thirty levels of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower!"

Clearing the thirtieth level of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower represents the highest difficulty of the Innate Middle Stage.

But considering the exhaustion from continuously clearing over thirty levels, both Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao's strength must have surpassed the Innate Middle Stage, perhaps even approaching the Late Innate Stage.

Additionally, it wasn't clear when they had left their rankings.

Just like Chen Yu, whose record on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele showed only twenty levels cleared.

Apart from this, Chen Yu noticed that Puppet Master Kong Zhong had reached the twenty-eighth level.

It should be known that Kong Zhong, whether in terms of talent or family background, was far inferior to Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao, but his progress in passing levels was not far behind them.

To a certain extent, Kong Zhong's identity as a Puppet Master gave him some advantages when challenging the tower, using puppets to clear the levels meant he had almost no consumption initially, and he was more adept at group battles.

"Brother Chen, you're back?"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd called out.

This person was Yang Zhang, the only student at Blood Slaughter Peak who had a decent relationship with him.

"I just attempted the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, but unfortunately, I only made it to the twenty-first level!"

Yang Zhang shook his head and sighed.

Yang Zhang's cultivation talent was even better than Chen Yu's, having already broken through to the Innate. For someone in the Early Innate stage to reach the twenty-first level was indeed a standard achievement.

"Brother Chen, since you've come here, you must intend to challenge the Ten Thousand Demon Tower as well. You cleared twenty levels on your first try; this time, how far do you plan to go?"

Yang Zhang asked with keen interest.

Chen Yu was a standout amongst the new students and had attracted much attention.

Although Duan Hao's strength had increased rapidly recently under the guidance of Liu Xuanzong, Yang Zhang believed that Chen Yu's progress would not be minimal either.

"I'm not sure myself."

Chen Yu replied truthfully.

The reason he had come to challenge the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was because he lacked No Demon Points, not just for the sake of clearing levels.

"It's Chen Yu!"

"The first place in the new students' competition!"

Many people nearby took notice of Chen Yu.

Although Chen Yu was well-known, he rarely showed his face; he was either in seclusion or had gone to secret realms. Since the competition, there had been little news about him.

"It's the first place from the new students' competition, but Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao have both reached the Innate Middle Stage. How come Chen Yu is still only at the Postnatal Late Stage?"

"Alas, even though he won first place in the competition, how can his cultivation talent and family background compare to Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao? With insufficient talent and no family resources, reaching the Postnatal Late Stage in half a year is quite good."

More and more people started to notice Chen Yu and began discussing him.

"I guess he should be able to reach the twenty-seventh floor this time, twenty-eight at most."

Someone speculated.

This estimation was already highly generous in terms of Chen Yu's abilities.

The twenty-sixth level corresponded to the Innate Middle Stage, whereas Chen Yu was still in the Postnatal Late Stage.

"No, that's wrong. Chen Yu now has a Spirit Pet with him. Judging by its appearance and bloodline aura, it should be at the level of an ancient beast. With the help of an ancient beast, Chen Yu's chances of passing the twenty-eighth level should be pretty high!"

Just then, a man and a woman in the crowd started walking towards Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu!"

The woman in green clothes took the initiative to speak. She had delicate features and a seductive look in her eyes, a good figure that inspired tenderness in onlookers.

"What do you want with me?"

Chen Yu sized up the man and woman, sure that he had never seen them before.

"Aren't you the one who bought the hatching egg from Qing'er at the exchange meeting?"

A square-faced tall man standing beside the woman in green puffed out his chest and looked down at Chen Yu.

"That's her!"

Chen Yu suddenly realized.

So it turned out that this woman in green was the one who had sold the hatching egg at the Dark Night Exchange Meeting.

"Yes, what about it?"

Chen Yu asked proactively.

He was somewhat grateful to the woman in green; if not for her, how could he have acquired a Spirit Pet like the Fire Scale Beast, which belonged to the ancient beasts?

"Chen Yu, this must be the ancient beast that hatched from my egg, right?"

The woman glanced at the Fire Scale Beast, her eyes gleaming, her expression somewhat excited.

She regretted internally that she shouldn't have traded the hatching egg.

Mainly because she had taken a fancy to an artifact at the time, and lacking No Demon Points, she decided to make the trade.

She could never have expected that an almost impossible-to-hatch egg, once in the hands of Chen Yu, would successfully produce an ancient beast.

Although the beast looked sickly and its bloodline wasn't highly concentrated, it was still an ancient beast.

"You bought the hatching egg from Qing'er for fifty-five thousand and one No Demon Points. Considering that you've nurtured it for several months, I'll offer one hundred thousand No Demon Points to buy your ancient beast Spirit Pet!"

The man with the square face revealed a slight smile.

"Brother Chen, this man is from the Shang Family, Shang Honglan."

Yang Zhang looked toward the square-faced man with a fearful expression and transmitted his message secretly.

"Not for sale."

Chen Yu's gaze turned slightly cold.

"Chen Yu, your purchase of the hatching egg has already offended Ren Han. Selling the ancient beast to Brother Shang would be beneficial for you. Besides, Brother Shang is offering one hundred thousand No Demon Points, which is forty thousand more than your original price."

The woman raised her eyebrows and said.

"I said, it's not for sale!"

The gratitude Chen Yu had felt in his heart towards the woman in green had vanished in an instant.

Nearby, many people had gathered around, eagerly anticipating the drama to unfold.

"Isn't that Shang Honglan? He's famously flirtatious. The woman beside him must be his latest flame."

"They're trying to forcibly buy the Ancient Beast Spirit Pet from Chen Yu's hands for a mere one hundred thousand No Demon Points. That's way too low!"

"Hehe, Shang Honglan hails from the Shang Family, one of the four great noble houses known for their disdain for commoners. But Chen Yu seems to be a tough nut to crack. This is going to be interesting."

From the conversations of the onlookers, Chen Yu learned that this square-faced man was actually from the Shang Family, one of the four super noble houses.

However, it seemed he was only from a branch of the Shang Family.

"Brother Shang."

The woman in green looked at the square-faced man with soft, aggrieved eyes.

"Junior brother, don't be unreasonable. Give me some face, Shang Honglan, and accept a hundred and fifty thousand No Demon Points."

Shang Honglan glared fiercely at Chen Yu, taking the initiative to state his name.

"If you sell the Ancient Beast to me, I might even be able to speak on your behalf to Ren Han."

Shang Honglan continued to speak, invoking the threat of Ren Han.

If Chen Yu made the deal, not only would he get one hundred and fifty thousand No Demon Points, but he could also rid himself of the threat posed by the formidable Ren Han. It seemed like a huge win either way.

"Are you two deaf? I've already said it's not for sale."

Chen Yu's cold gaze flickered over the two yet again.

No sooner had he spoken than Yang Zhang beside him trembled in his legs, nervously sweating for Chen Yu.

"How dare you call me deaf? Do you know the price of insulting me, Shang Honglan?"

Shang Honglan's face turned red with anger, his aura of might pressuring Chen Yu.

With Chen Yu's insult, he had a reason to take action against him.

Otherwise, attempting to force a sale and then striking out would not reflect well on his reputation.

And since Chen Yu had won first place in the tournament, the academy would surely be paying more attention to him.

"Looking to start a fight?"

There was a glint of ferocity in Chen Yu's eyes.

He had been through numerous life-or-death encounters and had become much more assertive than before.

"Oh, just a freshman, even if you did win first place, so what? I, Shang Honglan, don't need ten moves to beat you down to the ground like a dog, obediently lying there!"

Shang Honglan scoffed upon seeing Chen Yu's demeanor.

In his view, even though Chen Yu had won first place as a new student, he remained at the Postnatal Late Stage, likely limited by his talent and potential, thus progressing slowly.

Limited talent and potential, as well as being a commoner's child, were exactly the kind of person Shang Honglan despised the most.

Just then.

"The thirty-seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower is lit up!"

Someone exclaimed in surprise.

From the thirty-sixth floor onward corresponded to the Innate Peak level.

But typically, even Innate Peak individuals found it difficult to breach the thirty-sixth floor because the exhaustion from reaching the thirty-fifth floor was simply too great.

Soon after, the thirty-eighth floor lit up.

But before long, the light on the thirty-eighth floor went out, indicating that the person had only breached the thirty-seventh floor.

"Ha-ha, I made it through the thirty-seventh floor!"

A loud laugh rang out at the exit.

Hearing this piercing laugh, Chen Yu felt it sounded familiar.

Upon seeing the figure, he instantly remembered Wei Bin, the student who had sold him the Fire Spirit Ginseng at the Dark Night Exchange Meeting.

"It's Wei Bin; he has managed to get through the thirty-seventh floor!"

"Perhaps with a little more effort, he might even get to participate in the Yun Zhao National Academy Competition."

People discussed among themselves.

After Wei Bin emerged, this round of challenges in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower came to an end.

Chen Yu immediately stepped forward, ready to enter.

"Heh, heh, kid, in such a hurry to run away?"

Shang Honglan sneered scornfully.

"Run? Ha-ha, if you're so keen on fighting, how about we duel on the Life and Death Platform tomorrow?"

Chen Yu found it laughable and thus made the proposal.

After all, he had a match against Blood Eagle Leg the following day, and one more fight didn't make much difference.

However, his suggestion caused an uproar among the onlookers.

A fight on the Life and Death Platform meant risking life and death!

No one expected Chen Yu to suggest a duel on the Life and Death Platform.

Although Shang Honglan was a debauched playboy, he had been at the Peak of Middle Innate for a while and had even breached the thirty-first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

And yet, here was Chen Yu, merely at the Postnatal Late Stage, challenging Shang Honglan to a duel on the Life and Death Platform. Was he out of his mind?

"Brother Chen

Yang Zhang was somewhat helpless; Chen Yu was too impulsive.

Even Shang Honglan was stunned for a moment. He had seen many fights to the death on the Life and Death Platform, but he had never participated in one himself.

Yet, how could he refuse to face such a challenge from someone merely at the Postnatal Late Stage without losing face?

"Ha-ha, since you're courting death, I shall grant your wish. But if you die on the platform, your Ancient Beast Spirit Pet will be mine."

Shang Honglan was still fixated on the beast.

His branch of the Shang Family was already quite powerful among many, and if he offered this Ancient Beast to the main family, his branch had the potential to be integrated into it, and his status would rise dramatically.

"No problem!"

Chen Yu responded with casual ease.

He then walked into the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Shortly thereafter, two more people entered the tower, and the next round of challenges officially began.

"Little guy, with the way you're playing the pig to eat the tiger, you remind me of myself back in the day

Upon entering the first floor, the Red Flame King spoke.

Chapter 302 Sharpening Inside the Tower

"You were so foolish at the beginning, how could you sell the incubation egg to Chen Yu?"

Shang Honglan looked at his woman, his eyes flickering with disdain.

The woman dressed in green was just a new fling for him, someone to discard once he was bored.

What he hadn't expected was that this woman had once sold an Ancient Beast Incubation Egg. This provided him, as her male companion, a reason to "redeem" it.

"I had no choice back then."

The woman in green felt slightly aggrieved.

First, she lacked No Demon Points at the time.

Second, someone was secretly coveting her incubation egg, and if she kept it for too long, her life would be at risk.

At the same time, she also resented how the nearly impossible-to-hatch Ancient Beast Egg, once in Chen Yu's hands, actually hatched.

"But it doesn't matter, this kid is too ignorant and arrogant. He actually proposed a duel on the Life and Death Platform with me. Once he dies, the ancient beast will be mine."

Shang Honglan revealed a cruel smile.

"Alas, Chen Yu is indeed too arrogant. To issue a challenge to Shang Honglan... Shang Honglan will certainly not show any mercy and will take his life."

"Chen Yu is just like that, you didn't see how arrogant he was during the competition for new students!"

The crowd sighed repeatedly, already accustomed to Chen Yu's arrogant nature, taking it as no surprise.

Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

The moment Chen Yu entered, he began the challenge.

On the first floor, his opponent was a Black Armor Demon.

Chen Yu's eyes brimmed with killing intent, forming two tangible Sha Qi Swords, and he glared fiercely.

Boom!

The Black Armor Demon couldn't withstand the pressure of the Evil Qi and dissipated.

The first challenge was over, and the second one began.

The same glare with Sha Qi eyes, and the opponent was unable to withstand it and vanished.

Subsequently, the third challenge.

The fourth.

The fifth.

The lights on the Ten Thousand Demon Tower climbed at an astonishing speed.

It was almost just a few breaths' time.

"So fast."

"Such a climbing speed!"

Many people were startled at the scene.

They had all seen that Chen Yu was the fastest to start the challenge, so this astonishing speed of ascent was surely his.

However, the first five floors only corresponded to the Postnatal Early Stage which was very easy and didn't show much.

Buzz!

The sixth floor lit up.

The seventh layer.

The eighth floor continued at almost the same pace.

...

By the time Chen Yu reached the fifteenth floor, the other two challengers had just reached the tenth.

The eleventh to fifteenth floors corresponded to the Postnatal Late Stage.

And Chen Yu's cultivation was exactly at the Postnatal Late Stage, with his speed of passing through these levels still incredibly fast, virtually instantly killing the Black Armor Demons inside.

"Hmph, rushing through levels so quickly must mean that he's using movement techniques or special skills. This kind of True Qi and physical strength consumption, I'd like to see how he fares later on."

Shang Honglan snorted disdainfully.

Typically, challengers would try to minimize consumption in the early stages and proceed steadily and firmly.

Even some challengers carried with them some medicinal items to restore True Qi and vitality.

Swoosh!

A figure darted in, it was Blood Eagle Leg Yan Boqing.

Because Chen Yu had accepted his challenge, Yan Boqing had widely publicized it, intending to make Chen Yu a laughingstock.

But just now, a friend sent him a message saying Chen Yu was challenging the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

So Yan Boqing came over to watch.

From what the crowd described, he learned that the fastest challenger so far was Chen Yu.

The sixteenth floor.

Before Chen Yu appeared a Black Armored Demon, three meters tall, bulky, covered in scales, with a thick, strong tail.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu instantly got in front of it and threw a punch.

Boom!

A huge hole appeared in the chest of the Black Armored Demon, and its body rapidly dissipated.

One punch, instantly killing a Black Armored Demon at the Postnatal Peak.

Technically, the Postnatal Peak still belonged to the Postnatal Late Stage, but there was a large disparity in strength among people at this level, so the Ten Thousand Demon Tower had five floors dedicated to it.

Next.

The seventeenth floor.

The eighteenth.

...

The twentieth.

On the twentieth floor, there were five Postnatal Peak level Black Armor Demons representing the highest strength of this level.

The last time, Chen Yu had not used his trump card and had taken quite some time to pass this level.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's figure flitted out, approaching one of the Black Armor Demons.

Boom!

He punched out, annihilating one.

His figure disappeared instantly, reappearing on another side.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Four consecutive turns, four successive punches, four Black Armor Demons, casually killed.

Then, Chen Yu reached the twenty-first level.

The Black Armored Demon of the twenty-first floor had a qualitative improvement in strength compared to the previous ones.

This Black Armored Demon not only had excellent strength and defense, but its speed had also increased.

The battlefield of the twenty-first floor was filled with extremely chaotic negative energies, including the domineering aura of demons, the essence of blood and evil, and the gloomy air of the Ghost Path.

Compared to the previous challenges, starting from the twenty-first floor, the environment of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was even better suited for the disciples to practice and comprehend.

Previously, the twenty-first floor was a little difficult for Chen Yu without using his trump card.

But times had changed.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's speed exploded slightly, turning into a swift gale, striking close to the Black Armored Demon.

A hint of copper sheen appeared on his arm, and the strength of this punch suddenly increased.

Boom!

The entire head of the Black Armored Demon was turned to debris by Chen Yu's punch.

The twenty-first floor, passed!

The Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up floor by floor.

Twenty-second floor!

...

In an instant, Chen Yu reached the twenty-fifth floor!

Outside, the crowd was startled by his astonishing speed of clearing the levels.

"He's already on the twenty-fifth floor, and his speed of clearance is so rapid, he's sure to get past this one. I believe he can definitely break through more than just twenty-eight floors," commented a student who had previously thought Chen Yu would only reach the twenty-eighth floor.

"Indeed, he's going too fast."

"He's only at the Postnatal Late Stage, yet he's breezing through levels twenty-one to twenty-five that correspond with the Early Innate stage!"

The surrounding discussions were gradually increasing.

"This

Beside them, Blood Eagle Leg Yan Boqing's expression stiffened: "This kid is really formidable; no wonder he accepted my challenge!"

You should know that not long ago, he had only reached the twenty-ninth floor.

"However, this kid must be going all out to clear the levels so quickly. Next, he should start slowing down. Considering the significant exhaustion of his physical strength and True Qi, he can probably reach, at most, the twenty-eighth floor," Yan Boqing secretly thought.

On the other hand.

"Hmph, it seems this kid does have some skills; otherwise, facing him would be quite boring," Shang Honglan snorted.

Chen Yu dared to challenge him, which naturally meant he had some ability or trump card, or else it would indicate a problem with his reasoning.

However, Shang Honglan's cultivation had reached the Peak of Middle Innate, and he had cleared the thirty-first floor, which corresponds with the Late Innate stage, proving his strength was absolutely top-notch within the Middle Innate stage and that he qualified for challenges beyond his level.

Now that Chen Yu had only reached the twenty-fifth floor, he wasn't particularly concerned.

Buzz~

The twenty-sixth floor lit up.

Not much later.

The twenty-seventh floor once again lit up.

And the interval between them was not long.

This made everyone near the Ten Thousand Demon Tower dare not easily speculate about Chen Yu's actual achievement anymore.

And Yan Boqing's heart suddenly tensed.

How could Chen Yu be this strong?

Floors twenty-six to thirty correspond with the Innate Middle Stage.

Chen Yu was merely at the Postnatal Late Stage, and he was still advancing quickly as he approached here.

In the twenty-seventh floor.

Chen Yu was facing two Black Armored Demons at the Innate Middle Stage, which posed no difficulty for him.

But at this point, Chen Yu no longer pursued speed in advancing through the levels.

After the twenty-first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, the environment became peculiar, suitable for introspection and cultivation.

Moreover, Chen Yu discovered that the Primordial Evil True Qi within his body had almost entirely transformed into 'Sha Qi.'

Normally, transitioning from Postnatal to Innate required a considerable amount of time, converting the Postnatal True Qi into Innate True Qi.

But Chen Yu hadn't quite reached Innate, and he had almost completed the conversion.

"Breaking through to Innate should be much easier for me," Chen Yu silently mused.

He had stayed at the Late Innate stage for almost half a year, nearly a year's time.

With such a long period of accumulation, coupled with his early conversion of Innate True Qi, breaking through to Innate wasn't difficult for Chen Yu.

"In that case, let's use these guys in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower to temper my True Qi and transform it all into Innate True Qi!"

Chen Yu made his decision.

Immediately, the copper hue and patterns on his body gradually disappeared.

Buzz~

He dispelled the enhancement brought by the Copper Statue Technique and mobilized his True Qi to face the enemy.

As someone focused on Body Cultivation, he willingly gave up his physical advantage. It was akin to suppressing his own strength, fighting with his weaknesses.

Chen Yu's fists thundered out, carrying Sha Qi and a small amount of Primordial Evil True Qi.

Boom!

The Black Armored Demons' massive palms clashed with Chen Yu's punches.

Feeling the formidable power of the Black Armored Demons, Chen Yu didn't step back an inch, standing firm against them.

"Now, my Innate True Qi is certainly stronger than that of an average person at the Innate Middle Stage!"

Chen Yu's Innate True Qi was Sha Qi. In the Red Earth World, he had undergone numerous battles, greatly enhancing the quality of his True Qi.

Without relying on physical strength, Chen Yu could confront two top-notch Innate Middle Stage demons.

"Come again!"

Chen Yu once again mobilized his True Qi, striking with both fists simultaneously.

The Black Armored Demons showed no weakness, working together and even using martial skills to launch deadly attacks against Chen Yu.

From a distance, the Red Flame King stood aside.

"This kid isn't mediocre after all, knowing how to sharpen himself against enemies to improve."

The Red Flame King casually commented.

He had long noticed that Chen Yu's True Qi was extremely powerful, reaching the Innate level, which didn't surprise him.

Moreover, in his view, it wasn't all that rare for someone at the Postnatal level to possess Innate True Qi.

Boom bang!

Chen Yu fought fiercely against the two Black Armored Demons.

Without employing any other strength, he relied solely on his True Qi and combat experience to fight them.

Only after a long while did he defeat the two Black Armored Demons.

Returning to the inside of the tower, Chen Yu didn't hurry to the next level.

He sat down cross-legged, circulating the Yuan Sha Divine Skill, undergoing cultivation for a while.

"I feel like I'm touching the threshold of Innate!"

Chen Yu suddenly opened his eyes and stepped into the twenty-eighth floor.

Outside.

"Chen Yu stayed on the twenty-seventh floor for such a long time, he didn't fail, did he?"

A student felt very puzzled.

Previously, Chen Yu's clearance speed was incredibly fast, but upon reaching the twenty-seventh floor, it suddenly slowed down, with a stark contrast to before. It was like he had been boosted by some medicine that had worn off, leaving him significantly weaker.

"Heh heh, I've said before, this kid cleared the earlier levels too quickly, using up a lot of physical strength and True Qi. Now he's lost momentum; I'd say it won't be long before he comes down," Shang Honglan said with a beaming smile.

On the other side, Blood Eagle Leg also breathed a sigh of relief.

However, at that moment.

The twenty-eighth floor lit up.

Blood Eagle Leg instantly took a sharp breath.

He had reached the twenty-eighth floor, and if Chen Yu could break through to the twenty-ninth, the outcome of their life-and-death match was truly uncertain.

Yet, inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, Chen Yu wasn't thinking about all that.

On the twenty-eighth floor.

Chen Yu still discarded the enhancement of the Copper Statue Technique, relying solely on True Qi to battle against three Black Armored Demons.

He felt that he was getting closer and closer to Innate. It was just one small step away.

Chapter 303 Breakthrough to Innate

Inside the twenty-eighth level.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

Chen Yu struggled as he fought three Black Armored Demons at the same time.

Fighting only with True Qi, he had already spent a considerable amount of time to pass the twenty-seventh level.

This twenty-eighth level proved even more difficult for Chen Yu.

However, the more difficult the challenge, the more effective the tempering.

Under pressure, Chen Yu's use of True Qi matured, and his ability to condense it strengthened.

Occasionally, he would get injured by the Black Armored Demons, but his robust physique meant he could almost ignore these minor injuries.

Inside his body, the last wisp of Primordial Evil True Qi slowly converted into pure Evil Qi.

Outside the tower.

Countless gazes were firmly fixed on the twenty-eighth level.

"Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao managed to break through thirty levels right after they reached the Innate Middle Stage, but Chen Yu, merely at the Postnatal Late Stage, has already passed the twenty-seventh level and reached the twenty-eighth level. He truly deserves the title of top freshman."

"I wonder if Chen Yu can get past the twenty-eighth level!"

"Even if he can't pass, his performance is already monstrous. It's just a pity that he has challenged Shang Honglan to the Life and Death Platform. If Shang Honglan wants to kill Chen Yu, not even the academy tutors have the right to stop him."

There were exclamations of astonishment as well as sighs of regret.

What a talent, to be so impulsive.

The twenty-sixth to thirtieth levels represent the simple to the highest difficulty of the Innate Middle Stage.

Blood Eagle Leg, who had lingered in the Innate Middle Stage for quite some time, only managed to break through to the twenty-ninth level.

And although Shang Honglan had not broken through to the Late Innate, he managed to reach the thirty-first level, thus his strength was almost invincible within the Innate Middle Stage.

"This lad is such a freak, but luckily he will soon fall by my hand," thought Shang Honglan with a smirk of self-satisfaction.

The twenty-eighth level remained lit for a long time with no sign of change.

The crowd began to grow impatient.

"With such a long time and still no passage through the twenty-eighth level, it seems Chen Yu could at best only get past the twenty-seventh level."

"Getting past the twenty-seventh level in the Postnatal Late Stage is already dazzling enough."

Many students began to make their conclusions.

Because the pace of Chen Yu's previous progress had been so rapid, now that it had slowed down, everyone felt that he was no longer capable.

Not far away.

Blood Eagle Leg breathed a sigh of relief again.

He had recently passed the twenty-ninth level, so he was certain to win if Chen Yu only passed the twenty-seventh level.

Don't underestimate the difference of two levels—Blood Eagle Leg was confident that he could defeat someone who had only passed twenty-seven levels within ten moves.

Suddenly.

Buzz!

The light of the Twenty-Seventh layer of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

Of the three challengers, Chen Yu had previously been far ahead of the other two in speed.

But now, the other two had almost simultaneously reached the twenty-seventh level, quickly catching up to Chen Yu.

"I reckon those two people challenging the tower with Chen Yu are seniors from the Demon Flame Academy. They're quite strong and managed to reach the twenty-ninth level last time. They might even break through one more level this time!"

An hour later.

The light on the twenty-seventh level faded.

All of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, save for the twenty-eighth level, went dark.

This indicated that all three challengers had reached the twenty-eighth level.

"Hehe, what's the use of advancing quickly before? Now, isn't he just being caught up to?" sneered Shang Honglan, thinking Chen Yu was too foolish.

The others also had little faith in Chen Yu's behavior.

Within the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Chen Yu was drenched in sweat, extremely challenged as he fought the three Black Armored Demons using only True Qi.

After such a long period, he had finally killed two of them, leaving only the last one.

But at that moment, Chen Yu's body's Primordial Evil True Qi fully converted into true Evil Qi and began to circulate rapidly.

"Red Flame King, help me hold this guy off!"

Chen Yu suddenly called out, retreating to one side to sit down cross-legged.

Through long-term grinding, he suddenly felt that he had touched the threshold of Innate.

Such a natural opportunity to touch the threshold was rare, and the chances of a successful breakthrough were extremely high.

However, once the challenge was successful, one must proceed to the next challenge and could not engage in solitary cultivation or seclusion.

Therefore, he could only ask the Red Flame King to hold off the last Black Armored Demon.

"You little rascal."

The Red Flame King cursed immediately but still took action.

"I'm really not used to having feet but no hands," the Red Flame King complained then burst into flames all over his body, like a scorching fireball, crashing toward the last Black Armored Demon.

The Fire Scale Beast's bloodline was already extraordinary, and now with the soul of the Red Flame King, his Peak of Postnatal Middle Stage cultivation was not afraid of the Innate Middle Stage Black Armored Demon.

Moreover, the Red Flame King only needed to entangle the demon, not kill it, making the task much simpler.

Buzz whoosh!

Flames on the Red Flame King's four feet formed a wind tunnel, rotating at an odd angle and making him extremely agile.

The Black Armored Demon's attacks were wild, but it completely failed to touch even a hair on the Red Flame King.

Thus, the Red Flame King easily kept the Black Armored Demon at bay by hopping around it smoothly and coolly.

Outside, two hours later.

The twenty-ninth level of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

On the Ten Thousand Demon Stele, Chen Yu's ranking had not changed, which proved that the ones who had entered the twenty-ninth level were definitely those two seniors.

Another hour passed.

The thirtieth level of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up.

"The thirtieth level!"

On the Ten Thousand Demon Stele, the name of one of the seniors had changed, advancing by about sixty places.

The Ten Thousand Demon Stele primarily ranked based on the number of levels reached, and secondarily on the time taken to pass. The shorter the time, the higher the ranking within the same number of levels.

Not long afterwards.

One person walked out of the exit of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

This person was precisely the senior who had passed the thirtieth level.

"Congratulations, Brother Liu."

Many who recognized him came to offer their congratulations.

"Sister Yun should be able to reach the thirtieth level as well."

The young man surnamed Liu glanced at the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, "Huh, Chen Yu actually made it to the twenty-eighth floor?"

In the Postnatal Late Stage, reaching this level was already quite terrifying.

Sadly, between Chen Yu and Shang Honglan, there was a duel on the Life and Death Platform. If Shang Honglan were to strike mercilessly, a generation's talent would fall right then and there.

As expected.

Not much time passed before the thirtieth floor lit up again, and then quickly dimmed.

At the exit of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, a woman in black emerged, bewitching in her movements.

"Only Chen Yu is left, why is he still on the twenty-eighth floor?"

"How long has he been there?"

Many began to complain.

When Chen Yu was on the twenty-eighth floor, two seniors from the Demon Flame Academy were still on the twenty-fifth.

However, even after the seniors from the Demon Flame Academy had finished their challenges, Chen Yu remained on the twenty-eighth floor.

Another hour passed.

The twenty-eighth floor was still lit, showing no change.

Many people had lost their patience; if a round of tower challenges didn't end, the other students could not take their turn.

"That kid must have died on the twenty-eighth floor, and the Ten Thousand Demon Tower probably malfunctioned too, not sending his body out."

Shang Honglan laughed, joking around.

No one left; all the students waited there, wanting to see what exactly Chen Yu was up to.

An hour went by.

"As Brother Shang said, that kid must be dead on the twenty-eighth floor, and the Ten Thousand Demon Tower probably malfunctioned!"

Someone voiced, agreeing with Shang Honglan's earlier joke.

"The Ten Thousand Demon Tower has a problem; perhaps we should inform the instructor?"

Another student followed up with the jest.

It was no wonder the others thought this way; normally when a student challenges the tower, if they spent such a long time, their True Qi would have been completely depleted by now.

Without True Qi, a martial artist's strength would decrease sharply, how could they possibly withstand the enemies within the Ten Thousand Demon Tower?

"Chen Yu, what exactly are you doing?"

Yang Zhang was also waiting with great anxiety.

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

The Red Flame King was still hopping around the Black Armored Demon, teasing it.

"Little one, are you done yet? This king is getting bored to death."

The Red Flame King spoke very straightforwardly.

Seeing that Chen Yu did not reply, the Red Flame King shook his head slightly.

"Sigh, so be it, let this king lend you a hand."

The figure of the Red Flame King suddenly stopped, then dashed toward Chen Yu. The Black Armored Demon didn't even respond in time, seeming sluggish for a moment.

Boom! Boom!

The Red Flame King positioned himself behind Chen Yu, his claws striking down on the acupoints.

Chen Yu had signed an equal mutual contract with the Red Flame King; the Red Flame King was not allowed to harm Chen Yu overtly, so Chen Yu wasn't too worried about the Red Flame King's actions.

Chen Yu felt a warm current enter his meridians, constantly clearing and splitting them open, stimulating the circulation of his True Qi.

"This guy really has some skill," Chen Yu thought to himself.

He was at the final juncture and dared not be careless, taking each step cautiously.

But then the Red Flame King suddenly intervened, forcibly guiding the circulation of Chen Yu's True Qi.

The Evil Qi within him swiftly shrank and became more concentrated, circulating rapidly through the meridians in his body.

Boom~

Chen Yu's body trembled slightly, feeling his Evil Qi increase substantially and become more powerful.

From afar, the Black Armored Demon, no longer hindered by the Red Flame King, rushed in for the kill.

At that moment, Chen Yu suddenly stood up.

He lifted his arm, not activating the Copper Statue Technique.

Whirr!

A layer of pitch-black True Qi gathered on the surface of his arm, faintly forming a scale pattern like that of a python.

Bang!

A punch was thrown, and the Evil Qi burst forth violently, shattering the head of the Black Armored Demon.

"How strong the Innate True Qi is!" exclaimed Chen Yu, greatly surprised.

After breaking through to the Innate level, his Evil Qi had risen to another level, almost reaching the standard of the Late Innate Stage.

Without using “Evil Qi Forming”, just having the Evil Qi concentrated on the surface of his arm, the vague outline of snake scales appeared.

"Tsks, not bad, having just reached the Innate level, the form of your True Qi has already changed!" The Red Flame King remarked with slight admiration.

"Is that impressive?" asked Chen Yu.

"Nonsense, with my high standards, to receive praise from this king, you should be overjoyed and thanking the heavens. To question it still The Red Flame King was somewhat displeased, casting a disdainful glance at Chen Yu.

...

Outside, some people were preparing to leave.

Chen Yu had stayed on the twenty-eighth floor for far too long, so long that they didn't know what to do just standing outside.

"The twenty-eighth floor has gone dark!"

Someone shouted.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of everyone present changed.

"This kid, is he finally coming out?"

But in the next moment.

The twenty-ninth floor lit up!

"Impossible!" Yan Boqing, known for his Blood Eagle Leg technique, cried out in shock.

Everyone wore expressions of disbelief.

He had spent half a day on the twenty-eighth floor; by all accounts, his True Qi should have been exhausted, so how could he have passed?

"It must be an accident."

"That's right, the Ten Thousand Demon Tower must be broken."

However, the discussions among the crowd didn't last long.

Buzz!

The thirtieth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower suddenly lit up!

Chapter 304 Let's Go Together

Although it was nighttime, the number of students gathered around the Ten Thousand Demon Tower was even larger than during the day, and most of them had been standing there for the better part of two hours.

When the light on the twenty-eighth floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower extinguished, the twenty-ninth floor lit up instantly, and before long, the thirtieth floor also lit up.

This scene left the nearby spectators wide-eyed and speechless, finding it hard to believe.

Everyone thought that Chen Yu would at most make it past the twenty-eighth floor, or even fail to do so.

Yet unexpectedly, after being silent for half the day, Chen Yu regained his speed in the challenge and stormed all the way to the thirtieth floor!

The thirtieth floor represents the highest difficulty of the Mid Innate Level.

Situ Lin Yu and Duan Hao had also reached the thirtieth floor just as they broke through to the Mid Innate Level.

Chen Yu is only in the Postnatal Late Stage now.

Could it be that the Ten Thousand Demon Tower really malfunctioned?

"Impossible."

Blood Eagle Leg Yan Boqing looked embarrassed.

He himself had only passed the twenty-ninth floor, and now, Chen Yu had passed the twenty-ninth floor as well, reaching the thirtieth.

However, the speed at which Chen Yu passed the twenty-ninth floor was simply too fast, two or three times faster than his own.

If this was Chen Yu's true strength, he was undoubtedly doomed to lose.

Even Shang Honglan, who had always been calm and composed and had not taken Chen Yu seriously, showed a hint of gloom on his face.

"What trick is this kid playing?"

Shang Honglan couldn't help but curse.

If Chen Yu truly had the ability, did he deliberately linger on the twenty-eighth floor for so long just to play them for fools?

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

In front of Chen Yu appeared five Black Armored Demons of the Mid Innate Level.

However, these enemies were nothing but a piece of cake for Chen Yu as of now.

Just with the strength of his True Qi alone, he was comparable to the Late Innate stage, and with the additional physical enhancement of the Copper Statue Technique, Chen Yu's strength should have reached the Innate Peak.

But Chen Yu had just broken through to Innate, and his True Qi had made significant progress.

He did not reveal all his skills but first familiarized himself with his own Evil Qi.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu moved forward, dragging a layer of black evil wind shadow, taking the initiative to attack.

On the opposite side, the five Black Armored Demons pounced together.

Chen Yu threw a punch, and a jet-black True Qi emerged, with faint scale patterns appearing on the surface as it blasted forward.

Two Black Armored Demons, attacking together with claws wrapped in evil True Qi.

Boom bang!

Chen Yu's punch blasted against the claws of the Black Armored Demons.

Despite joining forces and relying on their own strong defense and strength, they were still forced back two steps by Chen Yu.

At the same time, Chen Yu faced the other three Black Armored Demons.

Boom bang peng!

Explosions sounded continuously, as powerful Evil Qi and Demonic Qi rampaged and surged in all directions.

Chen Yu reveled in the feeling of his powerful True Qi, fighting with great satisfaction and exhilaration.

"Die."

Chen Yu seized an opportunity and swiftly delivered a punch towards one of the Black Armored Demons.

His speed was faster than the demons, seizing just the slightest chance to kill one with a single blow.

Soon, the remaining four Black Armored Demons were disposed of one by one.

The thirtieth floor was cleared.

When the thirty-first floor of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower lit up, the outside completely erupted.

"My god, he actually passed the thirtieth floor."

"This is too fake, right? With his strength, not to mention passing the thirtieth floor so quickly, he shouldn't be able to pass at all."

The crowd found it hard to believe.

Chen Yu had not gone all out and still passed the thirtieth floor after some time, but to others, the speed at which Chen Yu passed the thirtieth challenge was already very fast, making it unattainable for ordinary Mid Innate Level martial artists.

Therefore, this made other students feel it was somewhat unreal.

"He must have cheated!"

Blood Eagle Leg Yan Boqing shouted.

He didn't believe Chen Yu possessed such strength.

He was to have a life-and-death battle with Chen Yu the next day, and with the strength Chen Yu had displayed to pass the thirtieth challenge, he could essentially defeat him within ten moves.

"Chen Yu just brought a Spirit Pet, maybe he is a Beast Tamer, and he might have many Spirit Pets in his pet bag."

A student speculated.

Beast Tamers and Puppet Masters had a significant advantage when challenging the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, with their challenge levels reflecting their overall strength, not necessarily their personal ability.

Many people gradually accepted this explanation.

Such cases had occurred before, where some students prepared several puppets or Spirit Pets and achieved outstanding results.

At this moment.

Buzz!

The thirty-second floor lit up.

"He passed the thirty-first floor!"

"Does he have an Innate Peak level Spirit Pet?"

Exclamations surged continuously.

The thirty-first floor required the combat power of Late Innate to have a chance of passing.

Considering the exhaustion from passing thirty consecutive floors, even those who had just advanced to Late Innate might not be able to pass.

After lighting up for a moment, the thirty-second floor quickly went dark again.

At the exit of the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, Chen Yu and the Fire Scale Beast slowly walked out.

With Chen Yu's true strength, naturally, he wouldn't stop at the thirty-second floor.

However, displaying such results was impressive enough, and if he had gone all out in his tower challenge, it would likely shake the whole academy, and even all four major academies, which wouldn't be a good thing.

The four major academies were competitive, and if Chen Yu appeared too monstrous, the other academies might take covert action against him.

Outside, nearly everyone's eyes were glued to Chen Yu, as his performance was simply too dazzling.

Even if Chen Yu was suspected of using Spirit Pets to clear the levels, having an Innate Peak level Spirit Pet was a talent in itself.

"Brother Chen, have you made a breakthrough?"

Yang Zhang, feeling the powerful aura emanating from Chen Yu, looked startled.

The rest also noticed this and couldn't help showing strange expressions.

Everyone knew that when challenging the tower, there was no time to cultivate.

After overcoming one level, there can be no lengthy rest in between; one must immediately attempt the next challenge.

Furthermore, transitioning from Postnatal to Innate is a major undertaking, requiring the conversion of all Postnatal True Qi into Innate True Qi. At its fastest, it takes three or four days; at its slowest, it could take a month or even longer.

Inside the Ten Thousand Demon Tower, tower challengers simply aren't granted such extensive training time, yet Chen Yu managed to achieve a breakthrough inside the tower, which truly boggles the mind.

Even many believe that Chen Yu had been at the Innate level from the very start and had previously concealed his strength.

"Chen Yu, you used your Spirit Pet to get through the thirty-first level; do you also plan to use your Spirit Pet against me in our duel?"

Shang Honglan immediately asked before arrogantly adding, "If you truly plan to do so, this young master will borrow a Spirit Pet from my family right away, and give you a good show tomorrow."

"Chen Yu, how could you agree to my challenge? It turns out you have a powerful Spirit Pet, huh!"

Blood Eagle Leg Yan Boqing also immediately chimed in, wearing a sneer of disdain on his face as he purposefully provoked Chen Yu.

At the same time, he glanced at the Fire Scale Beast and saw that it was of lower cultivation.

That Late Innate Spirit Pet must certainly be hidden within Chen Yu's pet bag.

At that moment, Yan Boqing was filled with regret.

There weren't explicit rules against using Spirit Pets in a life and death duel. Even if Chen Yu used a Spirit Pet to defeat him, it would completely conform to the rules.

"Don't listen to them, Chen Yu. They're just trying to goad you."

Yang Zhang immediately spoke up.

"Forget it. I suppose you don't have the guts to contend with this young master without your Spirit Pet. Since that's the case, I'll immediately send word back home to borrow a Spirit Pet."

Shang Honglan said with a disdainful smirk at the corner of his mouth.

"Heh, I indeed used a Spirit Pet to get through the tower, but to deal with you two, I alone am more than sufficient."

Chen Yu said with a light chuckle.

When he was challenging the tower, he did indeed use the Fire Scale Beast to buy some time, enabling him to successfully break through to Innate.

"How arrogant! Without his Spirit Pet, how could he possibly be a match for Shang Honglan? Blood Eagle Leg alone is enough to crush him."

"It's obvious that Shang Honglan and Yan Boqing are using reverse psychology. Chen Yu is really being straightforward, to actually say such things."

"It seems he's gotten overconfident after reaching the thirty-first level and has lost his reason."

Many nearby shook their heads.

Even if Chen Yu used a Spirit Pet to defeat Yan Boqing and Shang Honglan, nobody would have said anything. But for Chen Yu to be goaded into such heedlessness by Shang Honglan and Yan Boqing's words was utterly foolish.

On the other side, the faces of Shang Honglan and Yan Boqing burst into joy as if their hearts were blooming with happiness.

"Fine, Chen Yu, if you don't use your Spirit Pet and I defeat you, I'll let you die with dignity," Shang Honglan laughed.

Even for him, it would be quite costly to borrow a Late Innate Spirit Pet from his family.

Chen Yu, without bothering to pay much heed, prepared to leave.

After all, the combat at the Life and Death Platform was scheduled for tomorrow.

"Chen Yu, it's already late at night, less than two hours away from tomorrow. Why don't we settle this battle right now?"

Shang Honglan said with a smile.

As these words were uttered, the rest immediately showed contempt.

Having just completed the Ten Thousand Demon Tower challenge, Chen Yu's physical strength and True Qi should be utterly depleted.

A martial artist without True Qi or physical strength could hardly exhibit even twenty percent of their peak battle power, yet Shang Honglan was shameless enough to propose such a thing.

However, Chen Yu's response surprised everyone.

"Agreed!"

Chen Yu replied flatly.

It would be good to deal with these two annoyances sooner.

His breakthrough during the tower challenge had significantly increased his True Qi reserves, and since he had not expended much True Qi after tackling a few more levels, his physical strength wasn't even a concern.

"Chen Yu, why did you agree?"

Yang Zhang was instantly dumbfounded.

In such a situation, anyone else would have likely declined, but Chen Yu had oddly agreed.

"Is this guy insane? This is courting death!"

The others couldn't help but speak out.

Even Shang Honglan's face registered shock; he had only made a casual jest, not expecting Chen Yu to actually agree.

Under these circumstances, even if Chen Yu brought out a Late Innate Spirit Pet, Shang Honglan was confident in victory.

"Good, you're decisive. Let's head to the Life and Death Platform right away."

Shang Honglan, seemingly afraid Chen Yu might change his mind, immediately said.

Subsequently, Chen Yu and Shang Honglan left the Ten Thousand Demon Tower and rushed to the Life and Death Platform.

No Demon Academy was incredibly vast, with numerous divisions, thus there were many Life and Death Platforms.

The two quickly set off for the nearest Life and Death Platform.

"Chen Yu is finished!"

"He's too arrogant and self-assured, he's bound to die sooner or later. Such a pity for such a talent."

Nearly all of the students near the Ten Thousand Demon Tower followed them.

Although the outcome of this battle seemed to be predestined.

But witnessing the fall of a prodigy would also be a notable experience.

"No, I must inform Master Liu, otherwise Brother Chen is going to be killed by Shang Honglan."

Yang Zhang muttered to himself and quickly left.

Shortly thereafter.

Chen Yu and Shang Honglan arrived at the grounds of the Life and Death Platform.

More and more spectators surrounded the area.

In the distance, many more people were quickly making their way over.

"Yan Boqing, why don't we settle our fight today as well?"

Chen Yu glanced down at Yan Boqing below.

"You guys go ahead and start. If you win, then I'll fight you next."

A smug smile plastered on Yan Boqing's ugly face.

His confidence in Chen Yu's real strength wavered, uncertain of victory or defeat.

But Shang Honglan was strong and would surely kill Chen Yu, sparing him the risk.

"It's not necessary to go through such troubles; you two can come at me together!"

Chen Yu said, entirely nonchalant.

The onlookers around showed shock, followed by shaking their heads and sighing.

They were already accustomed to Chen Yu's brazen arrogance.

"Fine, I shall accommodate you."

Yan Boqing instantly reneged, his face wearing a malevolent smile as he leaped onto the Life and Death Platform.

Chapter 305 Yuan Chen

As Chen Yu and Shang Honglan rushed toward the Life and Death Platform, the news spread rapidly.

Although Chen Yu was the top contender in the competition, and Shang Honglan was from a super family, both of them weren't very famous at No Demon Academy.

What really caught people's attention was the huge disparity in their strengths.

Before the challenge was issued, Chen Yu was only at the Postnatal Late Stage, while Shang Honglan was at the Peak of Middle Innate and was about to break through to the Late Stage.

Of course, there were also some people interested in the two of them.

Upon hearing the news, Luo Haotian immediately rushed over, needing to gauge the current extent of Chen Yu's strength.

Ren Han also came.

Swoosh!

Blood Eagle Leg, Yan Boqing, leaped onto the platform in a single jump.

"Hehe!"

Shang Honglan chuckled.

To him, whether Yan Boqing stepped up or not, the result would be the same.

Swoosh, swoosh...

Many freshmen from the Blood Slaughter Institute hurried over.

"Does he already possess such strength?"

Duan Hao had a cold expression on his face but was somewhat surprised inside.

He felt that Chen Yu wouldn't undertake something he wasn't confident in.

To defeat Shang Honglan and Blood Eagle Leg, one would need at least the strength of the Late Innate Stage.

"Chen Yu, this is what you sought yourself, now let me show you the strength of this young master," Shang Honglan burst into laughter.

Boom!

A layer of violent black miasma surfaced around his body, emitting a powerful demonic aura, possessing a tyranny that suppressed everything.

Shang Honglan's tall and robust figure, laughing fiercely under the shroud of the black miasma, resembled a peerless demon.

"Shang Honglan's strength has basically reached the Late Innate Stage, ordinary Late Innate cultivators outside the academy wouldn't last more than twenty moves against him," said an upperclassman from the Devil Wind Institute.

"Chen Yu, it's not too late to concede now. Kneel and admit your mistake, offer the ancient beast to this young master and perhaps I might spare your life," Shang Honglan commanded imperiously, glaring at Chen Yu.

In his eyes, killing a man was more interesting than humiliating one.

"Even if you concede now, I will not spare your life," Chen Yu scoffed.

"Brother Shang, let me have a bit of fun first; otherwise, you'll kill him with one move," Yan Boqing walked forward with a sinister smile, entering voluntarily.

Before he was uncertain of Chen Yu's strength and didn't want to take the risk, but now with Shang Honglan here, even if he couldn't handle it, Shang Honglan could step in to turn the tide, so he had nothing to worry about.

Swoosh!

Having said that, Yan Boqing's legs bent and he sprung up instantaneously.

"Blood Eagle Leg!"

With a low shout, layers of blood coiled around his left leg, stabbing swiftly toward Chen Yu.

Though his left leg appeared deformed, it was his strongest weapon.

And his nickname, Blood Eagle Leg, was because he had trained the martial technique “Blood Eagle Leg” to the pinnacle.

Swoosh!

Yan Boqing, akin to a blood eagle swooping down, lunged forward, his left leg acting as the sharp talon attacking Chen Yu.

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud noise, Yan Boqing’s foot struck Chen Yu’s right arm.

"He hit!"

Yan Boqing showed joy as he unleashed his lethal move without mercy.

However, the next moment, Yan Boqing’s expression stiffened suddenly, a sense of crisis overwhelming him.

You see,

Chen Yu’s arm, surrounded by a layer of pitch-black True Qi, remained unwavering.

Contrary to Yan Boqing’s left leg, which began to tremble, with its True Qi completely dissipating.

"How is that possible? Yan Boqing’s ‘Blood Eagle Leg’ has reached its peak, and yet it was blocked by Chen Yu’s arm!" someone exclaimed, the rest showed a look of surprise.

"Not good, I underestimated this lad,"

At that moment, watching this scene unfold, Shang Honglan's figure burst forth explosively.

In his hand appeared a black spear, glittering black light on the spear with an incredible demonic presence.

"Get out of my way!"

After blocking Yan Boqing's leg, Chen Yu lunged forward, delivering a fierce punch.

This punch, lacking any mercy, employed the Copper Statue Technique and True Qi.

Boom!

The punch slammed into Yan Boqing's chest, sounds of bones cracking followed, as Yan Boqing's eyes bulged out, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood.

Under Chen Yu's immense force, Yan Boqing's body, like a sandbag, smashed toward Shang Honglan.

"Get lost!"

Shang Honglan roared, swinging his black spear.

A dark, oppressive streak blasted out, sending Yan Boqing flying off the platform, his life or death uncertain.

Yan Boqing's appearance lasted only one round, ending up in such a miserable state.

Boom!

In an instant, Shang Honglan appeared before Chen Yu, his spear sweeping forcefully, a surging black True Qi roared out, seemingly about to engulf everything.

"Eat my fist."

Chen Yu's eyes narrowed, mobilizing True Qi, and powered a punch full-force.

Boom!

The True Qi released by Shang Honglan was instantly dispersed by Chen Yu's punch.

A massive force traveled along the black spear to Shang Honglan's arm, tearing the flesh at the base of his thumb.

Step, step...

Shang Honglan staggered back four steps before stabilizing.

The audience below fell dead silent, holding their breath.

Easily blocking the Blood Eagle Leg and sending him flying, now pushing back Shang Honglan with a single punch.

Everyone couldn't believe that Chen Yu was merely at Early Innate.

"This lad's True Qi is stronger than my Black Wave True Qi, how is this possible," Shang Honglan was shocked internally.

Chen Yu had just broken through to Innate, and he had been at the Middle Innate stage for quite some time, yet his True Qi strength was surpassed by Chen Yu's.

Moreover, his single exchange with Chen Yu had made him sense a strong crisis.

Without waiting for Shang Honglan to ponder more, Chen Yu approached him.

Boom!

Another punch was launched.

This punch was stronger than before; Shang Honglan's face showed terror, his heart devoid of any will to fight, his weapon horizontally trying to block Chen Yu's fist.

Boom!

The sound of a metal collision rang out as Shang Honglan, along with his weapon, was sent flying by a punch from Chen Yu.

The fight had not ended yet, as Chen Yu instantly leaped into the air, his feet shimmering like copper, surrounded by the aura of True Qi, and stomped down ferociously.

Boom!

Blood gushed from the corners of Shang Honglan's mouth as he smashed onto the Life and Death Platform like a meteor, motionless.

All around, there was utter silence.

Many had predicted that the battle would end quickly, but the outcome was contrary to what they had thought.

A few punches and one kick, two opponents were instantly killed, and the battle was over.

Not far away,

A shadow rapidly approached, and it was none other than Blood Slaughter Peak's Master Liu Xuanzong.

"This kid is so impulsive, stepping onto the Life and Death Platform means that even we, as masters, cannot intervene in their life-and-death struggle."

Master Liu's expression showed slight anxiety.

Chen Yu was a promising student, and it would be a pity if he were to die.

"Not good, it's already started."

Master Liu's gaze turned toward the distant Life and Death Platform.

In the next moment, his expression changed.

In his view, Chen Yu's foot descended, crushing Shang Honglan onto the platform.

"This kid

Master Liu took a deep breath, realizing he had overthought.

Soon,

Yang Zhang approached from behind.

"Master Liu, the duel shouldn't have started yet, right?"

Yang Zhang immediately asked.

As he observed the situation on the platform, his face also turned rigid.

On the Life and Death Platform,

"Don't kill me, Chen Yu."

Shang Honglan slowly got up, struggling to speak, and coughed out a few mouthfuls of fresh blood.

"If I had lost, would you have spared my life?"

Chen Yu sneered coldly.

Why spare those who intend to kill him?

Suddenly,

A pleasant voice drifted from a distance.

"Chen Yu, you have won this battle, let it end here!"

Everyone's gaze shifted, and they saw a white, ethereal figure descending between the trees, a woman with black hair flowing like a waterfall, skin like fine porcelain, and delicate features; her lifted chin was both noble and aloof, making her extremely striking in the night.

"Shang Han from Shang Family, the top-tier super family."

"So beautiful, truly worthy of being the most beautiful girl in the academy."

Many male students' eyes gleamed.

No Demon Academy was predominantly male, and even though there were females, they were average in looks.

But Shang Han was different; her appearance, talent, and family background were impeccable, simply a goddess in the hearts of male students.

"On the Life and Death Platform, I will decide his life and death."

Chen Yu glanced at Shang Han and spoke indifferently.

He had specifically initiated the duel on the Life and Death Platform to establish his dominance through Shang Honglan.

Yet just as he defeated Shang Honglan, a woman emerged, demanding him to back down.

"You wouldn't dare!"

Shang Han lifted her face, speaking confidently.

Shang Honglan's performance today had disgraced the Shang Family, and while a death sentence could be meted out, it should be the Shang Family who dealt with him.

Allowing outsiders to kill Shang Honglan would only further disgrace the Shang Family.

She believed Chen Yu would give her face and spare Shang Honglan.

Chen Yu could only scoff at this, stepping closer to Shang Honglan and kicked him in the heart.

Boom! Bang!

Shang Honglan's body rolled off the Life and Death Platform, devoid of any breath.

All around, there was dead silence.

"You will pay for your actions today."

Shang Han stared at Chen Yu, her gaze icy cold.

With these words, many onlookers viewed Chen Yu with a hint of pity.

Shang Han, being the most beautiful girl in the academy, was extremely powerful; killing Chen Yu would be easy for her.

Moreover, not only was she unmatched in beauty, but she was also a member of the Shang Family, with countless suitors.

Just a nod from her would suffice; she didn't even need to act personally as someone would kill Chen Yu for her.

Among the crowd, several already harbored murderous intents.

"It seems I don't need to act myself."

Luo Haotian couldn't help but smile.

In the distance among the rocks, a young man in black stood straight as a ruler.

"Such formidable strength, interesting!"

The young man in black, Ren Han, watched Chen Yu with a slight smile, his dark eyes filled with an intense murderous intent.

He already had a feud with Chen Yu, and Shang Han was also the woman he was pursuing; he had decided to take matters into his own hands.

Suddenly, Ren Han shifted his brows and turned his head.

Without knowing when, a plain-looking young man in yellow appeared to his left.

"Yuan Chen."

Ren Han's eyes twinkled slightly, showing a trace of surprise.

"It's been a long time; your strength has improved quite a bit. Perform well in this academy tournament."

The young man in yellow, Yuan Chen, spoke in a calm tone before walking forward.

Not many in the crowd noticed Yuan Chen.

Only a very few, upon seeing him, changed their expressions.

"Senior Yuan!"

From a distance, Shang Han's eyes brightened, revealing a slight smile.

Chen Yu's gaze involuntarily focused on this yellow-clad young man, whose presence was calm and restrained, completely inscrutable, and easy to overlook if not paying attention.

If Shang Han hadn't greeted him, Chen Yu would not have noticed him.

Moreover, Chen Yu felt that Yuan Chen seemed to have come specifically for him.

"Could it be Yuan Chen?"

"No Demon Academy's number one, Yuan Chen!"

Many slowly remembered and exclaimed.

"Yuan Chen."

Chen Yu also remembered, having seen the name in the first position on the Ten Thousand Demon Stele.

"Chen Yu, come with me, my Master wants to see you."

Yuan Chen revealed a faint smile.

Chapter 306: Accepting a Disciple

"Chen Yu, come with me, my master wants to see you," said Yuan Chen, a faint smile on his face.

Everyone around showed a look of shock.

Not only was Yuan Chen the top student of the No Demon Academy, but he was also ranked among the top few talents in the entire ancient nation, with terrifying potential.

And such a figure was actually taking the initiative to speak with Chen Yu.

Of course, what shocked them even more was what Yuan Chen had said.

Yuan Chen's master, the vice-principal of the No Demon Academy, actually wanted to see Chen Yu.

"How can that be? Yuan Chen's master

Shang Han's beautiful face showed a trace of astonishment as her gaze deeply fixed on Chen Yu.

The vice-principal wouldn't want to see a student without reason; there might be something more to this.

But Shang Han had just made a harsh statement, demanding that Chen Yu pay for his actions – was she now going to back down?

From behind, Ren Han's pupils shrank slightly.

"Could the vice-principal have taken an interest in Chen Yu!"

The murderous intent in Ren Han's eyes faded, and his gaze narrowed slightly as he pondered something.

"Okay!"

Chen Yu nodded in agreement.

No matter who the other's master was, just Yuan Chen himself was not someone Chen Yu could afford to defy.

"Then follow me."

Seeing Chen Yu agree, Yuan Chen turned and left.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu immediately followed.

"Master Liu, is it because Chen Yu killed Shang Honglan that the higher-ups of the academy are causing him trouble?"

Yang Zhang asked with some concern.

"Not at all, there are not many people in the academy who dare openly cause trouble for Chen Yu now."

Liu Xuanzong replied with a slight smile and then turned to leave.

The principal had not appeared for decades, but the vice-principal occasionally did, making him the most powerful person in the academy now.

Liu Xuanzong guessed that the vice-principal seeking out Chen Yu was probably not just for a casual chat.

As Chen Yu and Yuan Chen left, the crowd near the Life and Death Platform dispersed, but the news spread wildly.

...

Yuan Chen didn't move quickly, and Chen Yu could easily keep up.

"From now on, you can call me Second Senior Brother."

On the way, Yuan Chen suddenly spoke up.

"Second Senior Brother?"

Chen Yu paused, then suddenly understood—Yuan Chen's master, wanted to take him as a disciple.

Yuan Chen was able to become the first person in the No Demon Academy; his master must be extraordinary, and now, Chen Yu would also become his disciple.

Perhaps one day, Chen Yu could also possess the brilliance that Yuan Chen had at this moment.

"The Spirit Pet that you, as my junior brother, have acquired in the Qi Transformation Realm has even made your senior brother quite envious," Yuan Chen said, glancing at the Fire Scale Beast with a serene smile.

"It's just good luck. I bought a waste hatching egg and it turned out to be a success," Chen Yu replied with a smile.

"That ancient beast bloodline is extraordinary, but its bloodline is too diluted. If you could find some rare materials that promote the awakening and stimulation of bloodline power, it would greatly enhance its strength."

Yuan Chen observed the Fire Scale Beast for a few moments before speaking.

"Thank you for the guidance, Senior Brother."

Chen Yu nodded.

He suddenly remembered that he had a strand of Black Blood Strange Grass, which Tong Yuling had said could promote the awakening and stimulation of bloodline power, with an immeasurable value.

But then he thought about it; the Fire Scale Beast's bloodline was not that diluted, only suppressed by the Red Flame King.

And the Red Flame King was stingy, having so far only helped Chen Yu with a small favor. Chen Yu wouldn't easily use the precious Black Blood Strange Grass for the Red Flame King.

Within the No Demon Academy, there were many forbidden areas, strictly off-limits to students.

Now, under Yuan Chen's lead, Chen Yu entered one of these restricted areas.

In front of them, dark fog swirled, greatly obstructing their vision.

Ahead was a craggy peak, incredibly steep.

Swoosh, swoosh~

Yuan Chen's figure leapt up, occasionally touching the cliff with his toes, effortlessly climbing upward.

Chen Yu immediately executed the "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," with each jump propelling him a great distance upward.

Though the cliff face was smooth and lacked footholds, Chen Yu's hands and feet, like hooks, could embed themselves into the rocky wall.

While Chen Yu's climbing method was somewhat rough, it was very effective.

The Red Flame King maneuvered with exceptional agility, its control of True Qi extremely delicate and subtle, continually leaping along the cliff face to ascend.

Yuan Chen looked at his junior brother and Spirit Pet and nodded in satisfaction.

Just upon reaching the mountaintop, Chen Yu saw a mysterious figure in a black cloak standing on a distant rock, seemingly peering into the far-off vista, exuding a sense of solitude and strangeness.

And beside him on a round rock, a dulled mountain cat lay sleeping.

"It's him

Chen Yu suddenly remembered that this was the cloaked stranger who had granted him a recommendation to the No Demon Academy.

"Chen Yu, are you willing to become my disciple?"

The cloaked figure suddenly turned toward Chen Yu, his deep eyes, like black holes, seemed to engulf everything, causing Chen Yu's mental consciousness to plunge into them.

But in just a moment, Chen Yu broke free.

After breaking through to the Late Innate stage, his spiritual power had advanced somewhat and was now stronger than that of an average cultivator at the Innate Middle Stage.

"Disciple is willing."

Chen Yu immediately performed the disciple's salute.

His duel with Shang Honglan and Yan Boqing had been to establish prestige and deter others, which ultimately seemed ineffective and instead attracted trouble from Shang Han, a bigger problem.

But now, with a high-ranking individual of the academy willing to take him as a student, naturally, nothing could be better.

"My surname is Yi, my full name is Yi Lantian."

The cloaked figure spoke flatly.

"May I ask Master, which institute's mentor are you?"

Chen Yu asked cautiously.

He had chosen the Blood Slaughter Institute, but had never heard of such a figure within it.

If it were another institute, it would be difficult to provide much assistance in his cultivation.

"Heh heh, Junior Brother, the Master is the Vice-Dean of the Academy."

Yuan Chen said with a calm smile.

"Vice-Dean!"

Chen Yu's expression shook instantly.

He hadn't expected that the one willing to take him as a disciple was the Vice-Dean himself.

Such a significant backing would mean that he could practically strut around the Academy from now on.

Furthermore, to become the Vice-Dean of an Academy, one's own strength and experience must far surpass that of any instructor or branch dean.

"I originally wanted you to gain more experience, but your performance has been a bit too much."

The black-cloaked figure "Yi Lantian" watched Chen Yu, his words carrying admiration and a hint of helplessness.

"Heh heh."

Chen Yu chuckled, feeling that his performance was not excessive at all.

"Show me your true strength."

Yi Lantian said.

"Alright!"

Chen Yu nodded.

Yi Lantian, as the Vice-Dean of the Academy, held such high authority; not just anyone could become his disciple.

It must be because Yi Lantian saw something remarkable in him that he was willing to take Chen Yu as a disciple.

Now this Master wished to see his disciple's true capabilities.

"Little Junior Brother, attack me with all you've got."

Yuan Chen, understanding the Master's intent, took the initiative to speak up.

Buzz!

Without much ado, Chen Yu's body began to glow with a layer of ancient copper patterns, casting an austere copper radiance, dignified and solemn.

Being the top figure of the Academy, Yuan Chen was someone Chen Yu didn't need to hold back against, attack with confidence was all he needed to do.

"Buddhist Path?"

Yuan Chen showed a hint of intrigue.

The No Demon Academy primarily consisted of cultivators of the Evil Demon category, and yet Chen Yu had cultivated the Buddhist Path Body Refining Techniques, which was quite astonishing to him.

Buzzing!

The evil Qi began to stir, winding around his arms, with a layer of python scales faintly emerging on the pitch-black True Qi.

Seeing this scene, both Yi Lantian and Yuan Chen's gazes revealed a hint of surprise.

Sha Qi transforming shape!

Chen Yu's body was surrounded by a howling gale, as he lunged out like a cannonball and threw a punch.

Boom!

During the motion, the pitch-black True Qi underwent a rapid change, condensing into a lifelike gargantuan black python that flashed with a metallic copper sheen on its scales.

Chen Yu started with a combination of the “Copper Statue Technique,” “Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow,” and the special Sha Qi transformation technique.

Seeing the powerful punch closing in on Yuan Chen...

Suddenly, Yuan Chen’s figure leaped up without warning.

In this situation, Chen Yu couldn’t change direction in time, and his punch missed.

"Again."

Chen Yu’s eyes narrowed.

Although he knew Yuan Chen was incredibly powerful, the fact that his attack hadn’t even grazed the opponent’s clothes before being effortlessly dodged provoked Chen Yu’s competitive spirit.

Buzz! Buzz!

Chen Yu pushed his True Copper Statue to its limit, its precise patterns emitting ancient coppery luminescence that illuminated everything around.

Within a layer of ancient copper glow, Chen Yu’s body suddenly grew larger, transforming into a copper Buddha giant.

Drawing his Giant Ruler Sword, evil Qi surged forth as Chen Yu launched another attack at Yuan Chen.

Boom!

With a sweeping strike of his sword, an enormous blade of evil Qi roared by, whipping up a storm of black wind.

Swoosh!

Yuan Chen's figure disappeared, reappearing on another side.

"Sword Qi Everywhere!"

Chen Yu's gaze locked onto the distance, with the Giant Ruler Sword in his hands dancing wildly, unleashing a vast expanse of Sword Qi that stirred a shocking storm of evil Qi cloud.

Faced with such a ferocious and widespread attack, even Yuan Chen could not evade so easily and had to retreat a distance.

"Sword Breaking Nebula."

Chen Yu gripped his sword with both hands, the Sha Qi on the Giant Ruler Sword becoming more concentrated.

Boom!

The piercing thrust erupted, with the sword's Sha Qi and True Sha Qi violently exploding, creating an explosive black nebula.

His True Sha Qi was exceptionally strong, comparable to the Late Innate stage, and now, with his True Copper Statue greatly magnified, he executed a deadly move from the "Shocking Evil Sword Technique."

The power of this sword had reached the peak of Innate.

And moreover, Chen Yu's sword strike had an extremely clever timing and a vast range; it was unlikely that Yuan Chen could entirely evade it.

"Not bad, you've forced me to make a move!"

Yuan Chen said with an even tone, extending his hand with white fluid flowing over it, shining with a luminescent glow.

"What is this?"

Chen Yu's expression turned to shock, sensing the formidable power in Yuan Chen's hand.

Snap!

Yuan Chen simply slapped out with his palm, and an intense cold power burst forth, drastically dropping the temperature around them.

One could see a durable shield of cold ice forming between his hands, blocking all of Chen Yu's attacks.

"I've managed to condense some True Essence, although it's not complete yet."

Yuan Chen said with a nonchalant smile.

True Essence, the power of cultivators at the Guiyuan Realm, was many times stronger than True Qi.

Yuan Chen's demonstrated True Essence power was at best considered "Half-step True Essence." It was still not to be underestimated, even though he used only that little bit of half-step True Essence, an entire Early Innate cultivator's True Qi condensed into True Essence would probably be about that much.

Therefore, the gap between the Guiyuan Realm and the Qi Transformation Realm was vast, with an ordinary Guiyuan cultivator able to instantaneously defeat an Innate Late Stage or even Peak cultivator.

"Brother, to condense half-step True Essence at such a young age, I admire you."

Chen Yu remarked.

At this moment, he had almost displayed all his strength, except for his Dragon Scale Bloodline and Blood Crystal Flame; there was no need to continue.

"Younger brother is even more surprising, having just broken through to Innate, you were able to make me use True Essence!"

Yuan Chen chuckled.

Indeed, the person the Master valued was not simple; he himself did not possess such strength as Chen Yu when he was at the Early Innate stage.

Chapter 307: The Number One Defensive Cultivation Technique Through the Ages

Yuan Chen, the top student of the No Demon Academy and ranked third on the Heavenly List, represented the pinnacle of strength in Yun Zhao Country.

In all aspects, he surpassed Chen Yu, and with his True Yuan released, Chen Yu's killing moves crumbled in an instant.

"Too strong!"

Chen Yu sighed in his heart.

Even if he used his “Blood Crystal Flame” and Dragon Scale Bloodline, it seemed that Yuan Chen could easily defeat him. As the No Demon Academy’s foremost student, Yuan Chen undoubtedly had some trump cards up his sleeve.

Beside them, the Red Flame King took a few more glances at Yuan Chen.

Not far away, Yi Lantian nodded in agreement.

Chen Yu’s performance was beyond his expectations.

At the early stages of the Innate realm, he could exert the power of the Innate Peak. It was truly astonishing—more impressive than Yuan Chen had been at the start.

However, Chen Yu’s Spiritual Body talent was far inferior to Yuan Chen’s, and the path of Body Cultivation was even harder to walk.

"Master, given junior brother’s strength, he should be able to participate in the academy’s grand competition a year from now, right?"

Yuan Chen inquired.

Yi Lantian’s gaze narrowed slightly, and he remained silent for a moment without answering.

"The academy’s grand competition?"

Chen Yu was not familiar with it.

But looking at his Master’s expression, it seemed his current strength wasn’t enough to take part in the grand competition.

"The academy’s grand competition is organized jointly by the four major academies of Yun Zhao Country. All academies throughout Yun Zhao can participate!"

Yuan Chen saw the puzzled look on Chen Yu's face and provided some explanation.

"All academies throughout Yun Zhao can participate?"

Chen Yu was slightly shocked—that would be at least three to four hundred academies.

It seemed he had indeed underestimated the grandeur of the grand competition.

Three to four hundred academies, all deploying their elites—what kind of grand scene would that be?

Chen Yu's spirits were lifted, and he couldn't help but look forward to it.

"One year from now, if you, Chen Yu, can withstand twenty moves from Yuan Chen, I will allow you to participate in the grand competition."

Suddenly, Yi Lantian spoke.

He hadn't expected Chen Yu to be so strong before, hence the idea of him participating in the grand competition hadn't crossed his mind. Furthermore, Chen Yu was young and could wait for the next competition. By then, Yuan Chen wouldn't be able to participate, and Chen Yu would become the strongest representative of the No Demon Academy.

However, Chen Yu's performance was unexpected, and he had already reached the threshold to participate in the grand competition.

So he set a requirement for Chen Yu.

Yi Lantian's disciples, if they were to compete, must not fade into obscurity.

As the academy's top student, Yuan Chen had hopes of contending for first place in the grand competition—if Chen Yu could withstand twenty moves from Yuan Chen, his performance in the competition wouldn't be too shabby.

Yuan Chen was slightly taken aback. Was the Master being too strict with Chen Yu?

He, as the No Demon Academy's top student, aimed to be first in this grand competition.

Just before, his half-step True Essence nearly defeated Chen Yu.

For Chen Yu to endure twenty moves against him seemed unlikely.

Moreover, as Chen Yu was improving, so was he.

"Good!"

Chen Yu nodded his head.

Yi Lantian's strict requirements meant that he saw potential in Chen Yu. He didn't want Chen Yu to become cannon fodder in the competition.

"Little junior brother, you'll have to work even harder."

Yuan Chen offered a faint smile, not to criticize but to encourage Chen Yu.

"If I want to improve my strength, which area should I focus on to have the greatest effect?"

Chen Yu asked seriously, taking the initiative.

Catching up with senior brother Yuan Chen would not be an easy task. Over the next year, he would have to work much harder.

If there was a focal point, it might be better.

"You are very balanced in all aspects, and there is no weakness on the spiritual side

Yi Lantian pondered.

Thinking carefully, this disciple was outstanding in all areas, with no obvious weak points.

But since the disciple had asked, he still had to provide an answer.

"Your movement technique, battle skills, and Cultivation Techniques are quite compatible with one another. The only thing that stands out is the Body Refining Techniques."

Yi Lantian stated calmly.

Chen Yu's "Devilish Evil Frenzy Shadow," "Shocking Evil Sword Technique," and "Yuan Sha Divine Skill" all had connections and could complement each other.

The "Copper Statue Technique," though not conflicting with these three martial arts, didn't have much correlation either.

Thus, relatively speaking, the "Copper Statue Technique" was the problem.

But Yi Lantian could see that Chen Yu's strongest talent lay in Body Cultivation. The "Copper Statue Technique" was more profound than the other three martial arts, which was problematic.

"The 'Copper Statue Technique'?"

Chen Yu did not expect that the problem identified by his Master would be this.

Yi Lantian wasn't saying the technique was inadequate, but that if Chen Yu switched to a more suitable Body Refinement Technique, his potential for improvement would be even greater.

"Master, given junior brother's immense talent for Body Cultivation, perhaps he could cultivate that legendary technique of the academy!"

Yuan Chen suggested with an inquiring tone.

Chen Yu's eyes sparkled, guessing what it might be.

Before choosing the academy, he had heard that the No Demon Academy had a supreme technique renowned as the "number one defense Cultivation Technique" of ancient and modern times.

However, with his status at the time, he had no access to witness this technique.

"The academy does possess a supreme technique that blends demonic and Body Cultivation methods. It is indeed suitable for you, but the difficulty of this technique is immense. Over the ages, few have fully mastered it. Most have either given up halfway or gone mad from demonic possession."

Yi Lantian stated gravely.

Chen Yu's mind was stirred, desiring the formidable Body Refining Technique.

He chose the No Demon Academy in part for that reason.

Among all his aspects, Body Cultivation was his strongest talent, and he didn't want to give up such a formidable Body Refining Technique.

At his side, the Red Flame King displayed a look of disdain.

He didn't believe that there were any remarkable Cultivation Techniques in such a small place.

"Too bad, I don't have any Body Refining Techniques in my memory, otherwise, they would surely be superior to this so-called best defensive Cultivation Technique from ancient to present. In that case, I could negotiate terms with this kid!"

The Red Flame King sighed inwardly.

Yi Lantian's gaze shifted slightly as he glanced at the Fire Scale Beast.

Yuan Chen also looked at the Fire Scale Beast again.

This Spirit Pet seemed to understand their conversation and sported a rather peculiar expression, evidencing very high intelligence.

"Chen Yu, with such a Spirit Pet, if you cultivate it well, it will become a great asset in the future," Yi Lantian said.

Nearby, the Dark Night Mountain Cat opened its drowsy eyes, glanced at the Fire Scale Beast with indifference, and continued to sleep.

"This little fellow is actually looking down on me!" The Red Flame King felt very annoyed internally and glared fiercely at the Dark Night Mountain Cat.

Immediately, the Dark Night Mountain Cat felt a sense of unease, its sleepiness disappeared, and it looked at the Red Flame King attentively.

"This little junior brother's Spirit Pet is extraordinary, even Master's Mountain Cat seems to hold it in such high regard," Yuan Chen said with a smile.

On ordinary days, the cat appeared disinterested in everything, only focused on sleeping.

Chen Yu chuckled dryly and secretly sent a message to the Red Flame King to behave. It would be troublesome if its true nature were discovered.

Yi Lantian also found it curious and gave the Fire Scale Beast a few more glances.

"If you want to cultivate, prepare five hundred thousand No Demon Points, and I can help you exchange for the first three levels," Yi Lantian said, having noticed from Chen Yu's earlier expression that he was very interested in this unique technique.

"Five hundred thousand!" Chen Yu trembled slightly, quite startled.

Even at his wealthiest, he only possessed one hundred and seventy thousand No Demon Points.

And Master said that five hundred thousand were only enough to exchange for the first three levels of this technique.

"Heh, little junior brother, this Cultivation Technique is one of the great Ancient Ten Unique Techniques, incorporating Body Cultivation, demon paths, battle skills, and so on, equivalent to an entire legacy—its value is immeasurable. If you weren't a student of No Demon Academy, no amount of Primordial Stones could buy it," Yuan Chen laughed and said.

Indeed, five hundred thousand No Demon Points was a lot, but the price was not at all expensive.

"Alright then," Chen Yu dismissed the thought for the moment.

"Chen Yu, although you have become my disciple, and no one in the academy dares to provoke you, once you leave, you will face even greater dangers. I have a gift for you!" Yi Lantian suddenly spoke and then flung his sleeve.

Whoosh!

Without seeing Yi Lantian make a move, a black and purple bead flew towards him at high speed.

"This bead contains Master's True Essence Power; its might is capable of heavily injuring or even killing an ordinary person from the Guiyuan Realm," Yuan Chen said with a smile.

He had received a bead like this as well when he first became a disciple under Yi Lantian.

Chen Yu solemnly stowed it away.

It was a life-saving ace from Master; if used well, it could even kill a Guiyuan Realm expert.

"Let's end today's matters here. As my disciple, you're entitled to a private courtyard. You should go to the Wumo Sub-Hall and choose one," Yi Lantian said.

Afterward, Chen Yu and Yuan Chen left the place.

"Junior brother, Master is elusive on normal days, so if you have any issues, you can come straight to me," Yuan Chen said with a trace of a smile, showing his care for Chen Yu.

"Definitely," Chen Yu responded without hesitation.

Leaving the restricted area, Chen Yu immediately headed to the Wumo Sub-Hall at Blood Slaughter Peak.

First, he claimed the rewards related to his tower challenge.

From the twenty-first to the thirty-first floor, Chen Yu earned one hundred thousand No Demon Points as a reward.

"If I trade all the resources I scavenged from the Red Earth World, I should be able to gather five hundred thousand No Demon Points," he thought, setting this aside for now.

Next, Chen Yu selected a private courtyard.

The cultivation effects in the private courtyard were even better than those in his cultivation cave, and the environment was more pleasant.

After moving to his new residence, Chen Yu immediately began a period of seclusion.

After all, he had only recently broken through to the Innate Realm, and the effects of cultivation would be even better at this moment.

Ten days later, Chen Yu emerged from seclusion.

He decided to wait for a private trade fair to be held within the academy before exchanging resources for No Demon Points.

In the meantime, he could earn No Demon Points by completing tasks.

Moreover, his Token had received a message—it was the academy urging him to take on tasks.

Arriving at the Wumo Sub-Hall, Chen Yu took on three tasks at once; they varied in difficulty but were all near the academy, with the target locations within the "Poison Fog Forest."

That day, Chen Yu set out for the Poison Fog Forest in Tianhe Prefecture.

While not as deadly as the Demon Bone Wilderness, the Poison Fog Forest was shrouded in poisonous miasma all year round, with sudden bursts of special toxins in some areas that made it unpredictable and well-known in Tianhe Prefecture.

Fortunately, Chen Yu had a robust constitution and, after taking a Detoxification Pill, was essentially immune to these poisons.

In three days, Chen Yu completed the first gathering task.

Five days later, he completed the second task of hunting Demon Beasts.

The third task was a bounty, targeting a vicious fugitive known as “Poison Dragon.”

After searching for ten whole days, he still had no clue.

However, during those ten days, Chen Yu collected many precious medicinal herbs.

"Eh? Found it!" Just as Chen Yu was gathering herbs, he paused.

Through the vision of the Iron Moon Strange Insect, he spotted a cave with a figure inside—its build seemed very similar to the description on the bounty.

Chapter 308: Assassin

In the dark cave, an ordinary jade stone provided illumination.

A burly Scarred Man sat cross-legged on the ground, grinding some medicine powder.

"Hehe, this ‘Red Flame Poison Flower’ combined with ‘Cold Corrosive Bamboo’ produces an even fiercer toxin. Even someone in the Late Innate stage would feel as if they were burning in fierce fire and suffering from intense cold, it’s almost worse than death. It’s extremely toxic even to those at the Innate Peak,”

Scarred Man chuckled evilly.

"Once I finish preparing it, those chasing after me will pay a bloody price!"

A ruthless light swirled in Scarred Man's eyes.

Not long after.

Scarred Man successfully refined the poison and stored it in a small black bottle.

"Who's there?"

Scarred Man's expression suddenly changed as he looked towards the entrance of the cave.

Soon, a young man in animal skin armour entered his sight.

"I'm here to take your life."

Chen Yu said calmly, with a confident smile.

"Haha, such a young kid, but with such a big attitude!"

Upon hearing this, Scarred Man burst out laughing.

"Outside the cave, I've set up 'Phantom Soul Mist,' and every inch inside the cave is covered with my strong poison. The deeper you go, the stronger the poison. You must be feeling the discomfort and unbearable itching by now. Whether you can even make it to me is a question, hahaha

Scarred Man looked at Chen Yu as if he were already a dead man, nonchalantly revealing this to let Chen Yu die without any doubts.

"I don't feel any discomfort."

Chen Yu stated truthfully.

After cultivating the True Copper Statue, he had a strong resistance to all poisons and had also taken a Detoxification Pill before entering the poison mist forest.

"Heh, the young man sure knows how to pretend. If you have the guts, keep coming forward

Scarred Man sneered, disdain evident as he thought Chen Yu was nearing death but still pretending.

"Keep coming?"

Chen Yu revealed a playful smile.

Bang!

He stomped fiercely with his right foot, creating a crater on the spot, and his body soared out, rushing towards Scarred Man.

"What?"

Scarred Man's expression shifted dramatically.

Logically, Chen Yu, having been poisoned, should have been unable to mobilize his True Qi or exert much strength, yet how was Chen Yu so fast?

Could it be that he really wasn't poisoned?

"Hmph, it seems you have some kind of poison-avoiding treasure on you!"

Scarred Man was convinced of this.

Otherwise, there was no way Chen Yu, at the Early Innate stage, could have come within three meters of him.

Boom!

Scarred Man immediately stood up and threw a punch.

His arm was colorful and covered with many scarred pustules, looking extremely revolting.

Boom!

Scarred Man's arm collided with Chen Yu's shiny copper fist.

A "Bang!" was heard, and a bone-crushing pain emanated from Scarred Man's arm; he himself was pushed back by a tremendous force, hitting the cavern wall and dislodging some rocks.

"How is this possible?"

Scarred Man stared at Chen Yu in disbelief.

He himself, at the Late Innate stage, was pushed back by a punch from a little guy in the Early Innate stage. Although he didn't use his full strength, it should have been enough to kill any ordinary Early Innate cultivator.

This little fellow's strength was astonishingly strong.

"You must be one of the academy's geniuses, but you'll end up dying here no matter what. My nickname is Poison Dragon, but it's not just about my name; it's about this hand of mine. Anyone touched by this hand will be contaminated with hundreds of toxins

Scarred Man looked at Chen Yu, chuckling evilly.

Chen Yu seemed young and strong, undoubtedly a genius from the academy.

But such geniuses are naive and arrogant, easier to deal with than the military forces of Tianhe Prefecture.

However.

When Scarred Man looked at Chen Yu's fist, his laughter abruptly stopped.

He saw that Chen Yu's fist was like it was cast from bronze and iron, covered in ancient copper patterns and emanating a light yellow glow, showing no signs of being invaded by toxins.

"Damn it."

Scarred Man's expression darkened, realizing he had encountered a tough opponent.

"Die."

Scarred Man's figure fiercely lunged forward, intent on killing.

But as he nearly reached Chen Yu, his figure abruptly shifted, avoiding Chen Yu and heading toward the cave entrance.

He never fought head-on unless he was sure of killing his opponent.

Before fleeing, Scarred Man opened a small black bottle he was holding, dispersing a cloud of red and blue powder.

"Hehe, taste my new poison."

Scarred Man sneered cruelly as he retreated.

But just then, a piercing pain shot through the sole of his foot, as if he had stepped on a nail.

Whoosh!

A dark blue light spot passed through the sole of his foot, quickly fleeing away.

On the other side.

Chen Yu's hand summoned a Giant Ruler Sword, swinging it fiercely as a whistling wind and evil Qi scattered the red and blue powder in front of him.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's figure burst forward, slashing with his sword.

"No

Scarred Man screamed in terror.

Chen Yu's burst of speed was even faster than before, reaching him in an instant.

Puff!

One slash, and a head flew off, rolling away into the distance.

"Never underestimate these evil men who live on the edge of death."

Compared to cultivators of the same rank from the academy, these evildoers might be weaker but were far more ruthless and experienced, making it easy to fall into their traps.

If not for Chen Yu's True Copper Statue offering immense resistance to toxins, even he might have had a hard time dealing with Poison Dragon.

Hiss!

Chen Yu's body was contaminated with quite a bit of poison powder, continuously eroding his body.

Fortunately, the amount of poison powder was small, and Chen Yu forcefully activated his true body, quickly expelling all the toxins.

"This poison is not bad!"

Chen Yu's True Copper Statue couldn't be fully immune to this poison, which shows how potent it is, not weaker than the venom of the Green Moss Poison Mushroom.

Chen Yu took away the small black bottle from the hands of Scarred Man, as well as his storage bag.

"Hehe."

Chen Yu grinned.

Although bounty missions were dangerous, they were lucrative. Once he killed a wanted target, he would also get the possessions on them.

There were countless toxic materials inside Scarred Man's storage bag, along with seven or eight thousand Grade Essence Stones, several precious gemstones, and martial arts techniques.

Then, Chen Yu put Scarred Man's head in a bag and placed it in the storage bag.

Leaving the cave, Chen Yu prepared to return to the academy.

But just then, Chen Yu felt a sudden leap in his heart, feeling a wave of danger sending shivers down his spine.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two shadowy figures stealthily appeared on both sides behind Chen Yu, each wielding a short blade aiming for his neck.

Even then, the two assassins didn't make much noise as they silently stabbed with their blades.

"Scram!"

Chen Yu roared, activating his True Copper Statue and calling upon the Evil Qi.

Boom! The bronze radiance and the black evil wind, along with the sudden explosive force of his physique, burst forth.

Chen Yu's figure instantly enlarged, turning into a giant bronze Buddha.

Ding! Hiss!

After enlarging, the assassins' short blades stabbed into Chen Yu's back.

One gray short blade left only a superficial scratch, while the other black blade actually pierced through Chen Yu's defense, stabbing into his flesh.

"Late Innate."

Chen Yu's face hardened.

The two assassins, one seemed to have just reached Late Innate while the other had reached Innate Peak, their strength not inferior to the top fighters of the same level from the four major academies.

Moreover, as assassins, they possessed extreme explosive power, striking a deadly blow when they attacked.

If it wasn't for Chen Yu having achieved the True Copper Statue, allowing him to enlarge greatly, he would probably have died by now under an unguarded situation.

"Eh?"

Both assassins showed surprise.

"Who sent you to assassinate me?"

Chen Yu asked coldly, his face frosty.

From their voices and figures, it was clear one was a male and the other a female.

"Go ask King Yan!"

The male assassin's voice was flat and cold.

As an Innate Peak assassin, making a mistake against a lesser Early Innate individual was a disgrace in his assassination history.

"Hmph."

Chen Yu let out a cold grunt.

It had been a while since he had felt such a sense of crisis. He could not let these two assassins go easily, and he had to find out who was behind this.

Roar!

Taking out his Giant Ruler Sword, Chen Yu swung fiercely, chopping out a huge sweep of Dark Red Evil Sword.

Swoosh!

The male assassin, with his exquisite movement technique, leaped to avoid the cut.

"Not so simple."

The male assassin acknowledged the power of Chen Yu's sword silently, not too surprised.

Swoosh!

He shot toward Chen Yu like a spring, his black short blade stabbing out.

From behind, the female assassin attacked again.

Instead of swinging his sword, Chen Yu reached into his storage bag and pulled out a black medicinal bottle.

Whoosh~

The bottle opened, releasing a red and blue mist that spread everywhere.

This was exactly the poison powder Scarred Man had used against Chen Yu earlier.

"No good! Junior Sister, back off!"

The male assassin immediately shouted.

Both halted and retreated, yet they still got dusted with a lot of poison powder.

Both took out a medicinal bottle and swallowed a Detoxification Pill.

"Ah... what kind of poison is this, so strong!"

The female, even after swallowing the Detoxification Pill, groaned lowly.

At that moment, her body was burning hot as if scorched by fierce fire, yet her spirit felt as though it was in an ice cellar.

"Sword Shocking Four Directions!"

After dispersing the poison powder, Chen Yu swung the Giant Ruler Sword, executing the "Shocking Evil Sword Technique".

Layers of Sword Qi swept out, whistling in all directions.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two assassins were forced to retreat, hit by the residual waves of the Evil Sword.

The female assassin, being weaker, staggered from the hit and further poisoned, her combat ability further diminished.

In contrast, the male assassin, who retreated earlier and was less contaminated by the poison powder, wasn't much injured.

"Junior Sister, let's go."

The male assassin hastily called out.

However, in the next moment, he transformed into a black swift shadow, rushing towards Chen Yu.

His black short blade, carrying a lethal cold gleam, stabbed towards Chen Yu's throat.

"Die!"

Chen Yu's expression turned grim.

Boom!

Suddenly, his body emanated an aura resembling that of an Ancient Beast True Dragon, his skin forming a layer of transparent blood scale patterns, resembling a sinister bronze Buddha.

In this poison mist forest, Chen Yu wasn't afraid of anything and intended to capture these two assassins, so he didn't hesitate to use his trump card.

"This is... bloodline!"

The male assassin showed surprise.

The intel had not mentioned this.

Boom!

Chen Yu swung his black sword fiercely, unleashing a layer of dark red evil Sword Qi, howling out, stirring in all directions.

Chapter 309: Jin Zhuo Peak

Boom!

Chen Yu violently lifted the black sword in his hand, releasing a dark red evil sword wave that howled, startling all around.

He stimulated his dragon scale bloodline, and his strength and defense surged tremendously. The power of this sword reached the Innate Peak Level.

The male assassin was frightened by Chen Yu's sword and immediately switched from offense to defense.

Boom!

He was thrown into the air and smashed into an ancient tree, with a trickle of fresh blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Although the male assassin was also at the Innate Peak, he specialized more in assassination, and his direct combat ability was inferior.

Even if they clashed head-on, his dagger against the Giant Ruler Sword would only put him at a further disadvantage.

"Senior Brother!"

The female assassin couldn't help but exclaim.

It was unimaginable that this assassination target, merely at the Early Innate, could detect their ambush and even repel her senior brother.

After repelling the male assassin, Chen Yu stopped his enlargement.

Roar~

A black evil wind burst from his body, and with his movement technique secret art, he sped toward the male assassin incredibly fast.

Among the two assassins, the male posed a greater threat, so Chen Yu attacked him first.

"Junior Sister, I'll hold him off, and you pretend to be incapacitated by poison and wait for an opportunity to strike!"

The male assassin conveyed his thoughts through sound transmission.

Despite the unexpected difficulty of this assassination mission, he chose not to retreat. As someone standing at the Innate Peak, failing to kill someone at the Early Innate would leave him with no face to meet others in the future.

"Okay!"

The female assassin responded.

At this moment, she had managed to expel some of the toxins in her body, and the remaining toxins were barely suppressed; however, she could only exert seventy to eighty percent of her strength.

Boom!

Chen Yu's sword descended, sending dirt and wood flying.

Swoosh!

Amid the dust, the male assassin fled.

After stimulating his bloodline, Chen Yu was overwhelmingly strong, and the male assassin dared not face him head-on.

Just then, the male assassin seemed to sense something.

Swoosh!

A dark blue light darted past, but the male assassin quickly stopped his foot and dodged the sneak attack by the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

"Not an ordinary assassin, keen observation and quick response!"

Chen Yu thought to himself.

So far, not many had managed to dodge the Iron Moon Strange Insect's sneak attacks in this manner. This man would be considered top-notch even in the Institute.

Although the Iron Moon Strange Insect's sneak attack failed, it caused a slight hesitation in the male assassin's steps.

Roar~

Chen Yu escalated his movement technique secret art to another level, dragging a shadow behind him as he rapidly closed in on the male assassin.

Boom!

The Giant Ruler Sword thrust straight out, its surface gathering a Sha Qi Sword, and aimed for the face of the male assassin.

The male assassin, nerves tense, reacted in time and slightly shifted his body to dodge Chen Yu's formidable sword.

Chen Yu found the male assassin extremely tricky to deal with, not only were his movement techniques profound, but his body was also extremely agile.

He immediately retracted his sword and threw a punch with his other hand toward the male assassin.

Swoosh!

The male assassin tapped the ground with his toes and retreated.

Since he was withdrawing his sword mid-strike and changing direction temporarily, the punch did not burst forth with great speed. Even though the assassin was retreating, Chen Yu's fist always missed by just a bit.

However, at that moment, a semi-transparent dark gleaming short sword suddenly appeared in Chen Yu's hand.

"What?"

The male assassin's face drastically changed, and his heart raced.

He was cautious by nature and had determined that Chen Yu's punch would not hit him.

But there before him, Chen Yu had conjured a short sword out of thin air—this was simply cheating.

Swoosh!

The short sword in his hand shot out, transforming into a dim beam of light.

The male assassin let out a low shout, and a burst of dark True Qi exploded within him, defending ahead.

But Chen Yu's Dark Snake Sword was of supreme king grade. Under Chen Yu's immense power, its penetrating power was extremely strong.

Puchi!

The layer of True Qi was pierced, and the Dark Snake Sword plunged into the male assassin's chest.

Cough, cough!

Having been impaled, the male assassin coughed up a large mouthful of fresh blood and his body fell to the ground.

He prepared to flee immediately, but with his injuries and the spreading poison from the wound, his speed was no longer a match for Chen Yu's.

Boom!

Having caught up with the male assassin, Chen Yu kicked him in the buttocks, sending him flying into the grass beside them.

"You

The male assassin glared stubbornly at Chen Yu.

As an assassin, he had always been elusive, striking lethally. Even if he failed, with his movement techniques, he could come and go freely, and enemies couldn't even touch the hem of his garment, let alone injure him.

But this time, he was actually kicked there.

Of course, now was not the time to dwell on this.

"Speak, who sent you!"

Chen Yu approached the male assassin, placing the Giant Ruler Sword at his neck.

"Ha ha

Facing death, the male assassin was not afraid but instead laughed heartily.

He laughed at his own failure, especially at being defeated by someone at the Early Innate. But he did not feel unjustly defeated, as this young man had somehow conjured a short sword out of nowhere, which was utterly illogical.

The next moment, black blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, and his head tilted.

Clearly, he had concealed poison in his mouth and committed suicide.

Upon removing the black cloth from his face and not recognizing him, Chen Yu did not bother further, took the Dark Snake Sword and the opponent's storage bag, and quickly pursued the other direction.

If the opponent had just refused to answer, Chen Yu would have killed him with one strike, as he couldn't afford to waste much time, nor could he let the other female assassin escape.

When Chen Yu conjured the Dark Snake Sword and struck the male assassin, the female assassin had already fled.

However, the Iron Moon Strange Insect had followed her.

...

The light was dim, and the mist was hazy.

A female assassin with a slender figure navigated swiftly through it, incredibly agile.

Behind her, a dark blue light swiftly glided through the air, tightly pursuing her.

Although the female assassin was at Late Innate, her movement technique was extremely fast. The Iron Moon Strange Insect was also a strong contender in terms of speed. Its small size and strong penetration meant it almost traveled in a straight line, without the need to turn.

Moreover, the female assassin was still suffering from the toxin's torment, and could only utilize eighty percent of her speed.

"Damn it, get lost!"

The female assassin struck out with a palm, sending out a dark gray palm wave.

However, the Iron Moon Strange Insect directly burrowed down, entering the ground.

The earth became its best defense, and moreover, it had a strong resistance to True Qi.

In the ground, the Iron Moon Strange Insect's speed was barely reduced, still closely following the female assassin.

A roar~

Suddenly, a wind roar came from behind.

The female assassin knew that this was the noise produced by Chen Yu using his movement technique secret knowledge.

"He's here!"

The female assassin shivered all over.

Her senior brothers had all died at the hands of Chen Yu, how could she possibly be a match for him?

Roar roar roar!

The wind roaring grew increasingly fierce, containing an overbearing demonic aura and an astonishing Evil Qi, like an unmatched fierce demon constantly roaring, tormenting the female assassin's mind at all times.

"Spare my life

The female assassin immediately begged for mercy.

Chen Yu remained unmoved. For those who wanted to kill him, he was never merciful.

At that moment.

A tremendous True Qi fluctuation came from ahead.

"There's someone ahead!"

The female assassin's eyes shifted, and she immediately shed her black nightwear.

Beneath it, she wore simple blue and white clothes; shedding the nightwear instantly transformed her into a delicate and pitiable woman.

"Save me, please save a poor girl!"

The female assassin cried out plaintively, a pleading tone in her voice.

With her strength, there was no escape from Chen Yu. Death was only a matter of time, so she chose this strategy.

The several people ahead appeared to be on their way too, and the two parties quickly converged.

The leader wore blood-colored clothes with a cold face, radiating an astonishing scent of blood.

"Hmm?"

The blood-clothed man's gaze turned towards Chen Yu and the woman, and he leaped over.

"There's hope!"

The female assassin's face slightly brightened.

The three individuals before her were all powerful, especially the blood-clothed man leading them, who emitted a terrifying aura, seemingly with the intention to save her.

However, when she saw the face of the blood-clothed man, her complexion suddenly turned pale.

Whoosh!

The blood-clothed man suddenly extended his right hand, and a surge of bloody Qi flowed out.

The next moment, a stream of blood emerged around the female assassin's body, binding her tightly, rendering her immobile.

"Senior Brother Jin!"

Chen Yu looked towards the blood-clothed man, who was Jin Zhuo Peak, the top figure of the Blood Slaughter Institute.

He'd seen Jin Zhuo Peak once when he went to collect a mission, so he remembered him.

"Chen, what's going on?"

Jin Zhuo Peak asked.

"She's an assassin."

Chen Yu explained.

Otherwise, his relentless chase of a woman would indeed be very misleading.

But Chen Yu was puzzled; Jin Zhuo Peak actually recognized him.

Although the fact that he was taken as a disciple by the vice-principal had been circulated, Jin Zhuo Peak should have just returned from an adventure, proving that he wasn't in the institute previously.

However, since they were both from the same institute, a different branch, it wasn't strange for Jin Zhuo Peak to recognize Chen Yu.

At that moment, the female assassin, bound by Jin Zhuo Peak, overflowed with black blood from the corners of her mouth, obviously having bitten a poison capsule to commit suicide.

"She's dead!"

Jin Zhuo Peak said indifferently, tossing her body aside.

"Chen, who have you offended to have an assassin after you?" Jin Zhuo Peak asked.

"That... I'm not sure!"

Chen Yu had offended too many people, and many could be possible suspects.

"If you're not in trouble, come with us. It'll be safer!"

Jin Zhuo Peak offered.

The other two students present were somewhat surprised; Jin Zhuo Peak was usually reticent, even less likely to actively befriend and please weaker individuals.

"I was just about to return to the institute too."

Chen Yu nodded.

He wasn't sure if there would be more assassins on the way; if he returned with Jin Zhuo Peak, there wouldn't be an issue.

Three days later, Chen Yu arrived at the institute.

First, he completed his tasks, earning a total of thirty-five thousand No Demon Points.

Although the other two tasks were simpler, they mainly involved killing the Poison Dragon, which rewarded him with more No Demon Points.

Additionally, for killing two assassins and the Poison Dragon, Chen Yu gained substantial extra rewards.

That day, Chen Yu found his senior brother Yuan Chen.

"Encountered an assassination?"

Yuan Chen was somewhat surprised.

He anticipated Chen Yu facing danger while traveling, but didn't expect it so soon.

"Any clues or suspects?"

Yuan Chen inquired.

"None."

Chen Yu shook his head; he had not found any obvious clues or evidence in the storage bags of those two.

"If someone in the dark forces put out a bounty on you, you might encounter assassins again."

Yuan Chen's expression grew colder.

The best solution to this was to kill the bounty issuer, enhance his own strength, and make the assassination task surpass the bounty amount so that no one would take the task again.

"But there's another possibility. You haven't offended anyone, and the assassin wasn't motivated by a bounty."

Yuan Chen's expression turned serious, and his voice dropped a few decibels.

Chapter 310: True Form Minor Accomplishment

"But there's another possibility: you haven't offended anyone, and the assassin didn't come after you for a bounty."

Yuan Chen's expression became serious, and his voice lowered a few notches.

Chen Yu looked shocked.

Not having offended anyone, not being targeted for a bounty, yet still having someone come to kill him—that was too unjust.

"Brother Yuan Chen, you're not joking, are you?"

Chen Yu let out a dry laugh.

Who would have a reason to target him for no reason and send someone to kill him?

"Now that you have become the disciple of the vice headmaster, you might grow to be one of Yun Zhao Country's powerful figures in the future, so to some forces, you are also a potential threat."

Yuan Chen explained slowly.

"Some forces?"

Chen Yu seemed to catch something in those words and looked very surprised.

If he were to become a powerhouse in Yun Zhao Country, he would pose a threat to certain forces.

Then these forces must be standing against Yun Zhao Country.

Who would dare oppose Yun Zhao Country when the entire nation is unified under imperial rule?

"In the past, this ancient country was dominated by sects."

Yuan Chen spoke with a meaningful tone.

In an instant, Chen Yu understood.

Although the original Yun Zhao Holy Emperor swept through the eight wastes and purged the sects to unify the ancient states,

The sects of old were too powerful to be completely eradicated.

Many sects compromised with the imperial power, some retreated into seclusion in the mountains, and others went underground continuing certain activities.

"The country has been peaceful for ten thousand years; the imperial power is no longer as domineering as before, and internal strife exists. These remaining sect forces continue to stubbornly grow and flourish. Many geniuses have been secretly killed by them in the past

Yuan Chen sighed.

He himself had faced such assassination attempts before. Now, with his formidable power, assassinating Yuan Chen would cost a significant price, and those hidden sect forces wouldn't dare be so brazen.

"It seems I have to keep a low profile."

Chen Yu chuckled.

If what Yuan Chen said was indeed the case, then the fact that the opposition knew Chen Yu's whereabouts and ambushed him meant that No Demon Academy might be harboring these sect spies as insiders.

"If you suspect anyone, disciple, you can tell me. We might be able to catch a spy."

Yuan Chen said with a smile.

Those hidden sect spies were extremely skilled at concealment; they rarely acted personally and usually just passed on information.

Catching one would yield a substantial reward.

After chatting a while longer, Chen Yu left.

He went to the Wumo Sub-Hall, including No Demon Main Hall, to collect the rare materials for the fifth elixir recipe.

The other supplementary materials were straightforward; the key was the three main materials, one of which, the Thunder Stone, Chen Yu had. What he lacked were Thunder Liquid and Thunder Iron Claw, the latter of which could be substituted with other durable materials from Thunder-type demon beasts.

After a day of running around.

Finally, Chen Yu managed to gather a small amount of Thunder Liquid and half a thunder horn from a Thunder Iron Bull, barely making up one full set.

Moreover, he also traded some items for No Demon Points and Primordial Stones.

When he returned to his residence, Chen Yu began to prepare the “Thunderbolt Body Tempering Liquid.”

"Little guy, you just went out and already faced an assassination. Why not quickly enhance this King's strength? With me protecting you, no one can hurt you," said the Red Flame King, raising his head proudly.

"You're not the one who tipped them off, are you?"

Chen Yu teased.

The Red Flame King indeed had a reason to harm him, but due to the constraints of their contract, he could not openly harm Chen Yu.

"This King does wish

Red Flame King started to say but then fell silent.

He had indeed thought about it, but being a Postnatal Late Stage ancient beast talking openly would draw more attention.

Even if he could eliminate Chen Yu, exposing himself would only be more dangerous.

"Next time I go on a mission, I'll bring you along. If I die, at least I'll have the Red Flame King as company, and that would be satisfying."

Chen Yu quipped.

Not long after, he successfully prepared a batch of Thunderbolt Body Tempering Liquid.

Upon consuming it, Chen Yu immediately felt a surge of violent thunderous energy erupt in his body, spreading through his veins and organs and reaching his muscles and bones.

Compared to the fourth elixir recipe, the third Thunder elixir recipe marked a qualitative leap in medicinal power.

Chen Yu felt as if countless ants were constantly biting him, causing a painful and numbing sensation.

However, under the stimulation of the Thunder Liquid, Chen Yu's physical condition was undergoing an astonishing transformation.

Sizzle!

The surface of his True Copper Statue occasionally sparked with thunderous light.

With the aid of this medicinal power, Chen Yu practiced the Copper Statue Technique, continuously tempering his body.

It was his first time using this elixir, and because the main material was Thunder Stone, the effects were extraordinarily potent.

Chen Yu divided it into three doses, consuming it all over half a month.

After half a month, Chen Yu felt a significant enhancement in his True Copper Statue, especially since he had used Thunder Stone as the main ingredient.

But to reach the Small Success Realm, there was still a small gap to close.

Just then, after emerging from seclusion, Chen Yu heard about a private exchange meeting being held at the academy, similar to the previous Dark Night Exchange Meeting but hosted by another group of powerful individuals.

"This is perfect for selling the resources in my hand."

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy.

The following night, he attended the exchange meeting.

By now, the news of him being taken as a disciple by the vice headmaster had spread, and everyone in the academy recognized Chen Yu. Most greeted him politely.

At the exchange meeting, Chen Yu met many familiar faces, including Puppet Master Kong Zhong, Duan Hao, and Nie Xuan, along with other students from Blood Slaughter Institute.

However, Situ Lin Yu was nowhere to be seen. Upon inquiry, Chen Yu learned that Situ Lin Yu had also gone on an adventure to a foreign land and had not yet returned.

"Brother Chen, I never expected you to become a disciple of the vice headmaster!"

Kong Zhong said enviously.

He also felt fortunate that, after the hunting competition, he hadn't chosen to make an enemy out of Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, let's compete again at the academy's grand competition in a year's time!"

Duan Hao was brimming with a fighting spirit.

Chen Yu had apprenticed under the vice dean, which further spurred him on; he had made significant progress in recent times.

"Okay!"

Chen Yu nodded his head.

Duan Hao had great talent and had already broken through to the Late Innate Middle Stage. If Chen Yu did not work hard, he might actually get surpassed.

"The grand competition at the academy? I hope I can participate then, too."

Kong Zhong was also very interested.

However, compared to Duan Hao and Nie Xuan, his cultivation talent was not high; he excelled in puppetry.

Perhaps because the academy's grand competition was fast approaching, there were many participants at this gathering, and many precious treasures appeared.

That night, Chen Yu and this group of friends ate, drank, and then conducted some trades.

Kong Zhong was very interested in the high-quality fire ore in Chen Yu's possession and bought a large quantity.

Immediately after that, Chen Yu himself set up a stall.

In the Red Earth World, he had killed numerous sand bandits and Qi Transformation Realm powerhouses, reaping plentiful rewards, especially from the elders of the High Mountain Tribe, whose storage bags contained the most valuable goods.

Next, Chen Yu killed the "Poison Dragon" and two assassins, also obtaining many good items.

These items were too many and assorted. By setting up a stall, Chen Yu was able to sell many items and made a good profit.

Next, Chen Yu participated in a high-end trading venue.

At the high-end trading venue, Chen Yu sold a few High Grade Treasures, even taking out a few high-quality fire cores.

The appearance of the fire cores immediately sparked a frenzy among the Fire Dao Practitioners, as these items could be directly consumed to enhance strength, possessing a huge temptation for students vying for slots in the competition.

Ultimately, Chen Yu sold five high-quality fire cores, exchanging them for 150,000 No Demon Points.

As the exchange meeting was nearing its end, Chen Yu began to collect ingredients for the fifth elixir recipe, purchasing many rare materials at a low price, including a Thunder Light Grass.

"After accounting for the resources spent, I still have 400,000 No Demon Points, just short of 100,000."

Chen Yu felt a bit of a headache.

However, having already gathered 400,000, the remaining 100,000 wouldn't be difficult.

After returning to his accommodation, Chen Yu once again prepared a batch of Thunderbolt Body Tempering Liquid.

The Thunder Stone from last time had not been completely used up; for this batch, the main material was still Thunder Stone but the additional materials were of higher quality, making the medicinal effects better than the previous batch.

Due to the appearance of assassins, Chen Yu had not ventured out recently, devoting himself to a closed-door retreat.

Three months later.

Chen Yu consumed the last batch of Thunderbolt Body Tempering Liquid.

Finally, that evening.

Chen Yu's True Copper Statue broke through to the Small Success Realm.

When activating the True Copper Statue, one could see Chen Yu's copper-lustrous body surface occasionally shimmer with traces of thunder.

"I finally did it!"

Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief.

The resources he consumed during this period of retreat were astonishingly high.

Thunder-related materials were rare and expensive in the first place; just that one Thunder Stone was extraordinarily valuable.

Fortunately, it was all worth it.

With the True Copper Statue breaking through to Small Success, Chen Yu could now contend against typical cultivators in the Late Innate Stage.

Of course, during the retreat, his practice of the Yuan Sha Divine Skill had also not fallen behind, and he had made remarkable progress.

Now, Chen Yu's strength had once again improved a notch, and his self-protection ability was stronger.

That day, Chen Yu, holding the Red Flame King, went to the mission assignment office of the No Demon Main Hall.

"I'm still short of 100,000 No Demon Points to exchange for the cultivation technique!"

Chen Yu murmured to himself, selecting missions that offered a rich reward in No Demon Points.

Just then, three people approached him from behind.

"Chen, the three of us have taken on a high-difficulty mission and just happen to need one more person. I wonder if you'd be interested."

Among the trio, the leader, a cold-faced young man in blood-red clothes, approached.

"Senior Brother Jin!"

Chen Yu was slightly surprised.

He hadn't expected that Jin Zhuo Peak, the top disciple from the Blood Slaughter Institute, would personally invite him.

"What mission?"

Chen Yu asked.

Given Jin Zhuo Peak's formidable strength, the difficulty level of the missions he selected was certainly extraordinary and, accordingly, the rewards were much richer.

"Hunting the ancient beast 'Fiery Fire Demon Lizard' in the Demon Bone Wilderness."

"As a disciple of the vice dean, a few months ago, you had the strength to defeat Shang Honglan; your strength should have reached the Late Innate Stage. With the few of us joining forces, and with Senior Brother Jin here, we will certainly complete this mission!"

A slender woman proactively spoke.

She had seen Chen Yu in the poison fog forest, but hadn't spoken to him then. Upon returning, she found out that Chen Yu had been taken as a disciple by the vice dean.

"250,000 No Demon Points!"

Chen Yu glanced at the mission board, his face showing a shock.

The Fiery Fire Demon Lizard, categorized as an ancient beast living in the Demon Bone Wilderness, was formidable, reaching the Guiyuan Realm.

One thing to note was that after killing the Fiery Fire Demon Lizard, its materials had to be submitted.

However, besides the reward of 250,000 No Demon Points, there were also 30,000 lower Grade Essence Stones and some elixirs.

Overall, the rewards were indeed quite generous.

"Okay!"

Chen Yu agreed without hesitation.

He had a somewhat favorable impression of Jin Zhuo Peak.

With the four of them together, including the main force Jin Zhuo Peak, they had a great chance of success against an ancient beast approaching the Guiyuan Realm.

"Alright, since Chen has joined, let's set off now!"

Jin Zhuo Peak showed a hint of a smile.