

Eternal Heart 671

Chapter 671: Valley Master Takes a Disciple

"Brother Chen, have you decided yet? Which valley will you choose?"

Seeing that Chen Yu did not immediately respond, Shi Wwei added, "Brother Chen, you actually don't need to rush your decision. With your assessment results, definitely many elders will be scrambling to take you in as a disciple. You can just go to whichever valley your master is in."

This was the case with the Hua Dufeng and that Hua Wuliang up ahead.

"However, what's strange is, why has no elder stepped forward to take Chen Yu as a disciple?"

Shi Wwei suddenly noticed this point, feeling somewhat puzzled.

Chen Yu's score in the second assessment was over seven hundred Slaughter Points higher than the second place, Hua Dufeng, and his score in the first assessment was also outstanding.

In this new disciples' assessment, Chen Yu's results were undoubtedly the best.

Yet, for Hua Dufeng who was in second place, and other unparalleled geniuses, elders had come forward to accept them as disciples.

Yet Chen Yu was left unattended.

"Dong Guo Wen, this venerable one wishes to take you as a disciple. Do you have any objections?"

A cold and imposing elder asked strongly.

"This disciple dares not, greetings, Master."

A female disciple with decent talent immediately knelt down.

When encountering such a powerful figure, there was no choice but to enter their tutelage.

After a while, three elders appeared to take disciples.

There stood Chen Yu, the center of attention as the top scorer in the assessments, still unclaimed.

To this, Chen Yu himself was greatly taken aback.

His assessment results should not have warranted such treatment.

He glanced at the green-haired old man he had encountered in the Stone Cloud Realm. The elder was busy at the registration desk in Demon Valley.

Chen Yu had originally planned to take tutelage under this green-haired elder and also enter Demon Valley.

It was said among the five valleys of Black Demon Valley, Demon Valley was the most powerful.

"Hehe, there truly is something fishy here."

"Chen Yu's results must be falsified. Although I don't know why they were deemed valid, no elder wishes to take him as a disciple."

"Hehe, if this year's top assessment scorer isn't taken as a disciple by an elder, that would truly be a joke."

Around the crowd, the buzz of discussions rose continuously, most coming from those jealous of Chen Yu. Now seeing Chen Yu's predicament made them quite pleased.

However, some geniuses from major family powers, knowing some inside information, remained silent, their hearts tumultuous.

"No elder taking him as a disciple, could it really be that the Valley Master has eyes on him?"

Among the crowd, You Lie clenched his teeth, blood seeping from his lips, yet he was unaware of it.

In the hall ahead, many elders, their gazes seemingly drifting over Chen Yu, repeatedly sighed.

"This youth is a Body Refinement genius; he should become my disciple."

A middle-aged man, nearly four meters tall and clad in a beast-skin coat, grunted angrily.

However, the hall was isolated by an Array; no matter how loud his voice, those outside couldn't hear it.

"If that's the case, why doesn't Iron Plow Venerable make a move?"

The charming Black Sha woman, revealing a sinisterly captivating smile.

"Haha

Several elders present couldn't help but laugh.

By the rules, Chen Yu would enter under the Valley Master's wing unless the day passed without the Valley Master speaking out, indicating that the Valley Master had abandoned Chen Yu.

At that time, other elders could step forward to take disciples.

Otherwise, if they took Chen Yu first and the Valley Master suddenly decided to take him as a disciple, the elders would have to give him up, wouldn't that be embarrassing?

Just then, a figure in red fluttered from afar and landed outside the grand hall.

The woman was as pale as snow yet dressed in a strikingly red dress, her features as if meticulously drawn by an artist, beautiful as a flower.

"Sister Zhixiang."

"Several months apart, Sister Zhixiang has become even more beautiful."

In the square, several old disciples of Black Demon Valley, almost all turned to look.

This woman, named Tu Zhixiang, was a True Disciple of Black Demon Valley, and also one of the top five beauties of Black Demon Valley, the object of many male disciples' affection.

However, being a prestigious True Disciple, why was she at the new disciples' reporting area?

Tu Zhixiang's blood-red eyes, carrying a seductive and soul-stealing smile, swept around before finally landing on Chen Yu.

"Junior Brother Chen, you've finally arrived!"

Tu Zhixiang then smiled even more beautifully.

Chen Yu's heart startled, this stunning beauty was actually here for him.

But he didn't recognize her at all!

Suddenly, Chen Yu caught a faint fragrance, and right after, he found Tu Zhixiang, without any notice, at his side, her pale and delicate face observing him at close range.

Such speed!

Chen Yu's pupils shrank slightly, feeling a bit of reverence towards the woman.

The next moment, Tu Zhixiang extended her hand, patted Chen Yu on the shoulder, then smilingly said, "Let's go, little junior brother, don't keep the Master waiting."

Nearby, many eyes fixed on Tu Zhixiang and Chen Yu.

Several older disciples were even more sorrowful, "Who is this person? So intimate with Zhixiang, is he perhaps Zhixiang's man?"

"Chen Yu is so lucky? Just arrived at Black Demon Valley and already an amorous encounter?"

"Idiot, didn't you hear what Zhixiang said? She called him little junior brother."

A mature-looking male disciple exclaimed.

"Little junior brother? Isn't Zhixiang's master the Silent Blood Valley Master from Blood Demon Valley? Could it be that Silent Blood Valley Master wants to take a disciple

Another person exclaimed, covering their mouth.

At this, everyone finally understood—it was Tu Zhixiang's master who wanted to take Chen Yu as a disciple.

The newly admitted disciples were curious: why, with so many elders present, had no one taken Chen Yu as their pupil? Who was the master of this beautiful woman?

"May I ask who is your master, senior sister?"

Chen Yu hesitated for a moment before asking.

"What? Are you unwilling to be under my master?"

Tu Zhixiang asked teasingly.

"It's not that, it's just that this elder had already agreed to take me as a pupil upon my arrival at Black Demon Valley."

Chen Yu spoke up first, his gaze turning towards the elder with green hair.

At the beginning, the green-haired elder had personally spoken, promising to take Chen Yu as his pupil. If Chen Yu casually became a pupil of another elder, that elder might not be pleased.

Moreover, Chen Yu was more inclined towards Demon Valley.

On the other hand, after hearing Chen Yu's words, the green-haired elder quivered slightly, and his face twitched.

"Oh? Elder You Jieshan here has a good eye, selecting the same disciple as my master!"

Tu Zhixiang looked at the green-haired elder with an even more enchanting smile.

"Hehe, with Chen Yu scoring first in this assessment and having extraordinary talent, this old man's experience is limited and I'm unable to instruct him properly. It's better for the 'Silent Blood Valley Master' to personally guide him."

The green-haired elder, "You Jieshan," wore a smile, but inside, he was laughing bitterly, quite depressed, and quietly cursing Chen Yu several times.

He of course wanted to take Chen Yu as a disciple, but how could he dare to snatch a disciple from the valley master? That would be suicidal!

"Silent Blood Valley Master?"

Chen Yu was momentarily stunned.

The person who wanted to take him as a pupil was one of the valley masters of Black Demon Valley!

Moreover, he learned from Tu Zhixiang's remark that the green-haired elder's surname was You...

In an instant, Chen Yu felt that this matter of Elder You Jieshan wanting to take him as a disciple was perhaps not as he had imagined it to be.

"That's good."

Tu Zhixiang restrained her smile, appearing more serious, then immediately said to Chen Yu, "Let's go, do not keep the master waiting long, he has a bad temper."

"Yes."

Chen Yu took a deep breath, glanced deeply at You Jieshan, then left the area with Tu Zhixiang.

"Silent Blood Valley Master, one of the five valley masters of Black Demon Valley, and Brother Chen has been taken as a disciple by the valley master!"

Shi Wwei and Yang Fenghou, among others, watched Chen Yu leave, their shock lingering for a long time.

Ordinary people, just being able to enter Black Demon Valley, would be completely satisfied, yet those that could leap into the inner sect were very rare.

For example, aside from Yang Fenghou, the rest of the Yang family could only serve as menial workers in Black Demon Valley.

Yet Chen Yu, not only had leaped into the inner sect, but he had also become the disciple of a valley master, his status already at the level of a True Disciple!

"So, it really was the valley master taking a disciple."

You Lie's arms trembled slightly, his eyes filled with bloodshot veins.

"Chen Yu, the one who was supposed to be taken as a disciple by the Silent Blood Valley Master, was clearly me! The things you've taken from this prince, I will surely take back someday!"

Within Hua Dufeng's cool, arrogant gaze, a hint of cold determination flashed.

...

Chen Yu followed Tu Zhixiang, flying across a vast area.

This was all the outer valley region, with very vast territories; many eyes shifted towards Tu Zhixiang first, then fell on Chen Yu.

Soon, the pair arrived at a valley entrance, separated by an Array Barrier, making it inaccessible to ordinary people.

Beside the valley, there was a black stele with three domineering words filled with demon intent – “Blood Demon Valley.”

Assuming the five main valleys represent the five toes of a foot, the position of Blood Demon Valley was like that of the ring finger.

Just entering the Inner Valley Region, Chen Yu immediately felt a thick Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi hitting his face, and deep within the Blood Demon Valley, a powerful demonic intent spread out, intimidating all creatures.

"Just cultivating in the Inner Valley Region is one to two times better than in the outer valleys."

Chen Yu compared in his mind.

"Did I hear that my junior brother accumulated almost nineteen hundred Slaughter Points in this second examination, which is seven to eight hundred more than the second-ranking?"

Tu Zhixiang asked with a playful smile, displaying an impression of a young girl admiring the strong.

"Hehe, just good luck."

Chen Yu steadied his mind, not fooled by Tu Zhixiang's performance.

"My senior sister rather hopes that it is not just luck, as having no real strength but being a pupil under the Silent Blood Valley Master isn't necessarily a good thing."

Tu Zhixiang said with a laugh.

This was the second time Chen Yu had heard about the Silent Blood Valley Master from Tu Zhixiang's lips.

He had a feeling that the Silent Blood Valley Master was not easy to deal with.

Under Tu Zhixiang's lead, Chen Yu arrived at a secluded forest between the mountains, where only two types of plants existed: a black fruit tree and a red flower.

The black fruit trees bore dark, round fruits emitting a fog of demonic intent, while the red flowers were enveloped in a thin, blood-red mist, emitting a fragrant, sweet, blood-like scent.

"Demons Intent Fruit, a fruit that grows in places with dense Demonic Qi. Some powerful Demon Cultivators may lead to these fruits emerging in areas where they have secluded themselves."

"And these red flowers, called Blood Qi Flowers, naturally grow in places with rich vital blood

Chen Yu observed the surrounding fruit trees.

The residence of the Silent Blood Valley Master, with three hundred Demon Intent Fruit trees and over five hundred Blood Qi Flowers.

These precious materials were essential for Blood Cultivation and Demon Cultivation. He wondered if these were planted by the Silent Blood Valley Master, or if they naturally grew because of him.

Passing through the woods, Chen Yu glimpsed a cliff with a blood-red waterfall hanging over it.

Next to the waterfall, inside a simple palace, sat a white-haired elder dressed in a black robe. His deep red eyes instantly swept towards Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang as they arrived.

So strong!

Under the elder's gaze, Chen Yu felt enormous pressure, as if he was rendered immobile and even breathing became extremely difficult.

"Are you the new disciple of this seat?"

The aged, authoritative voice of the Silent Blood Valley Master sounded.

Chen Yu was inwardly laughing bitterly; wasn't it the other way around, that the elder had wanted to take him as a disciple? It felt as if Chen Yu was the one imploring him to be his master.

Chapter 672: Seven-Year Goal

"You are my new disciple?"

Though Chen Yu was speechless in his heart toward the Silent Blood Valley Master's question, he couldn't show it, since the other party was one of the five Valley Masters of the Black Demon Valley, with cultivation and strength that reached the heavens—a legendary figure in the Southern Domain.

At this moment, the Silent Blood Valley Master's gaze was fixed on Chen Yu. As soon as he asked this question, an even more astonishing and extremely strong oppressive force descended upon Chen Yu, even giving him a sense of crisis.

At that time, Chen Yu found it extremely difficult to move or to speak.

"How far has this person's cultivation actually reached?"

Chen Yu marveled inwardly.

He felt that the Silent Blood Valley Master was truly not easy to deal with. It seemed that the other side wasn't very interested in himself, this new disciple, and didn't have much of a good impression.

Chen Yu even thought that if he said something that displeased the other party, the Silent Blood Valley Master might become angry immediately, with unimaginable consequences.

Of course, that was assuming he could even speak at this moment.

However, if he couldn't even utter a word, how was Chen Yu supposed to pay his respects as a disciple?

If the stalemate continued and he couldn't even utter a word, it would be disrespectful to the Valley Master, a new disciple showing disrespect—with unimaginable consequences.

Beside them, Tu Zhixiang witnessed this scene, her tempting lips slightly parting, and she couldn't help but feel a secret alarm: "Little junior brother is unlucky to encounter Master in a bad mood."

If Chen Yu couldn't get past this, he would probably be unable to become a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master and would likely face punishment.

Chen Yu gradually realized this too. He couldn't do or say nothing, especially now when the Silent Blood Valley Master was addressing him!

He covertly circulated his True Yuan, and the strength of his physique erupted.

Chen Yu's body moved slightly, shaking the nearly solidified oppressive aura around him, and a series of deep resonances emanated throughout the air.

As his heart within his body beat strongly and powerfully, Chen Yu's blood surged forth, breaking all fetters.

Boom!

Chen Yu suddenly knelt on one knee, creating a thunderous sound like metal striking the ground. However, for some reason, the ground here was extremely hard, and only some cracks appeared under the impact of Chen Yu's strength.

"Disciple Chen Yu, greets Master!"

Chen Yu said.

Though this Master was not easy to deal with, his cultivation, status, and position were undeniable. Becoming a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master was definitely filled with many benefits.

Suddenly,

The entire mountain and forest fell quiet, and the overpowering and suffocating pressure dissipated instantly, leaving Chen Yu feeling an unprecedented sense of relief.

"Mm, from now on, you are a disciple under my command, do not tarnish my reputation,"

The Silent Blood Valley Master nodded and spoke in a deep voice.

Finally, Chen Yu successfully became a disciple under the Silent Blood Valley Master.

From the Silent Blood Valley Master's words, Chen Yu sensed that the other party was a very proud person.

"Hehe

Tu Zhixiang couldn't help but chuckle lightly.

She had just been worried that Chen Yu would fail.

At the same time, she also hoped that her little junior brother would be a genius with immense strength and exceptional talent.

"Disciple will surely not tarnish Master's prestige,"

Chen Yu said earnestly.

"Good, since that is the case, I will give you seven years to enter the 'Southern Domain's Outstanding Talents Ranking',"

The Silent Blood Valley Master's voice was very loud, cold, and powerful.

Chen Yu somewhat regretted the pledge he made just a moment ago.

He had heard of the Southern Domain's Outstanding Talents Ranking. This list only included the talents of the entire Southern Domain younger than fifty years old.

There were only regional and age restrictions, no limits on cultivation or strength.

It was said that everyone who made it onto this list was a cross-generational talent from the Southern Domain, the core disciples cultivated with all the might of the great sects and powers.

The entire list featured only a hundred people, but the scale of the Southern Domain was many times larger than the Kunyun Realm, and there were countless geniuses and outstanding figures within it.

Just this year, Black Demon Valley had recruited over two thousand new disciples.

Across the entire Southern Domain, countless talents and extraordinary individuals were competing to get onto this list.

It was evident how difficult it would be to enter the Southern Domain's Outstanding Talents Ranking. This meant competing against all the young prodigies of the Southern Domain, and standing out from among them was no easy feat.

And the time limit given by the Silent Blood Valley Master to Chen Yu was a mere seven years!

"Your fourth senior sister, Zhixiang, is currently on the 'Outstanding Talents Ranking', placed at number sixty-three. You should try to match up to her,"

The Silent Blood Valley Master glanced at Tu Zhixiang.

Outstanding Talents Ranking', ranked sixty-three?"

Chen Yu scrutinized Tu Zhixiang carefully.

During the new disciples' registration, Tu Zhixiang had suddenly approached him, and Chen Yu hadn't even noticed.

Tu Zhixiang was definitely a Sky Sea Realm Venerable, but her specific level of cultivation was hard for Chen Yu to discern.

"Does this mean that among the younger generation in the entire Southern Domain under the age of fifty, there are at least sixty-two people stronger than fourth senior sister?"

Chen Yu was profoundly shocked.

The reason for saying 'at least' was perhaps there were some whose reputations weren't yet known, or who were recluses in seclusion and freakish figures.

"Little junior brother, you should hurry up and catch up to your senior sister,"

Tu Zhixiang showed a proud smile, teasing Chen Yu.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, the Silent Blood Valley Master within the great hall waved his hand, and a dark red blood light shot towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's eyes flashed, and he caught it. It was a black token with two curved demon horns on it.

"This is your True Disciple Identity Token. With this token, you may enter this teacher's residence at any time, but if you disturb my rest without a good reason, you will not be let off lightly."

"Yes!"

Chen Yu felt that this Silent Blood Valley Master was a bit too harsh. It seemed like there was some kind of punishment at every turn.

"The Token contains a strand of 'Divine Power' from your teacher. If you encounter a crisis that you cannot handle, you may activate it to escape calamity."

"Of course, the True Yuan I've left behind can only transport you thousands of miles away in an instant. The difficulties and obstacles you encounter on the path of cultivation must still be smoothed out with your own strength."

The Silent Blood Valley Master continued, his tone much gentler than before.

"Thank you for your teachings, Master."

Chen Yu felt a slight stir in his heart, sensing that this master's personality and temper might not be as bad as he thought.

However, the following words from the Silent Blood Valley Master changed Chen Yu's impression of him again.

"Given my many daily affairs, if you have any doubts or difficulties in your cultivation, seek out your senior brothers and sisters."

The Silent Blood Valley Master said irresponsibly.

"If there's nothing important, you may leave now. When departing, you can pick one Demon Intent Fruit and one Blood Qi Flower from here."

The Silent Blood Valley Master started to hurry him away.

"Disciple takes his leave."

Chen Yu exited awkwardly.

Upon leaving the residence of the Silent Blood Valley Master, Chen Yu picked the largest Demon Intent Fruit from a nearby fruit tree, and then plucked a Blood Qi Flower as well.

"Little junior brother, what are your thoughts after being accepted into the Silent Blood Valley under our master?"

Tu Zhixiang asked with a chuckle.

"Hehe

Chen Yu gave a laugh but said nothing.

He definitely wouldn't fall for Fourth Senior Sister's trap by speaking here, where the Silent Blood Valley Master could surely hear.

"Sister, I'll be taking my leave now."

Chen Yu bid farewell to Tu Zhixiang.

It was his first day here, and there were still many things he hadn't taken care of.

No sooner had Chen Yu left than a gentle-faced man floated down beside Tu Zhixiang.

"Fourth Junior Sister? Has the little junior brother left?"

The gentle man inquired.

"Yes, Third Senior Brother, you're just a step late. Our little junior brother is quite remarkable, you know!"

Tu Zhixiang smiled.

"Oh? In what way is he remarkable?"

The gentle man showed a hint of a smile, a glint flashing in his narrow eyes.

"Don't you know? Little junior brother's results in the recent assessment left all the other prodigies from Black Demon Valley and Heavenly Jade Sect far behind!"

"That I have heard."

The man remained composed.

"Moreover, Master has set a goal for little junior brother, to enter the 'Genius Rankings' within seven years."

Tu Zhixiang said earnestly.

This time, the man's expression changed slightly, becoming more profound.

"Even the goal that Master set for the fifth junior brother, who preceded us, was to enter the 'Genius Rankings' within eight years. And for me, Master set a ten-year goal."

Tu Zhixiang ended on a somewhat disheartened note.

"It seems, then, that Master indeed has very high expectations for our little junior brother."

The man cracked a smile.

As disciples of the Silent Blood Valley Master, they all knew that the more rigorous Master was with a disciple, the more he valued and had great expectations for them.

The seven-year goal designated by the Silent Blood Valley Master for Chen Yu was indeed incredibly strict and demanding.

Even for the Silent Blood Valley Master's most outstanding disciple, the aforementioned fifth junior brother, the deadline was eight years.

"However, I think there's a greater possibility that it's just Master was in a bad mood and decided to give the little junior brother a hard time

Tu Zhixiang reverted to her usual self, her beautiful smile returning.

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After leaving the residence of the Silent Blood Valley Master, Chen Yu obtained the attire and related items for disciples of Black Demon Valley by presenting his Identity Token.

As a True Disciple, Chen Yu lived in the Inner Valley Region, and his residence was an independent courtyard, which he could select himself.

Chen Yu chose a relatively quiet courtyard that he was quite pleased with and settled in.

Time was getting late; therefore, Chen Yu simply decided to enter seclusion and cultivate.

He took out a round and lustrous black fruit, the very Demon Intent Fruit he had picked at the residence of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

Crunch!

With a light bite, the fruit entered his mouth, and a cold and violent spiritual power burst forth, piercing through Chen Yu's body, reaching into the soul within him.

Demon Intent Fruit could help demon cultivators strengthen their resolve on the path of Demon Cultivation and enhance spiritual power.

"Such powerful demon intent."

Chen Yu gritted his teeth.

At that moment, he felt as if a wild and ferocious beast was rampaging inside his mind.

After some time, the fruit's effect faded, and Chen Yu let out a long sigh of relief.

Closing his eyes to sense the changes, he noticed his spiritual power was more condensed than before, now exuding a stronger demon will.

A truly powerful demon cultivator could terrify an opponent, shaken to the core, with a mere glance.

Chen Yu felt that the Silent Blood Valley Master was of such a caliber, but he was still far from it.

After sampling a few more bites of the Demon Intent Fruit, Chen Yu took the Blood Qi Flower, plucked a petal, and swallowed it.

Instantly, Chen Yu's blood became scorching hot, racing through his meridians.

The fatigue caused by the ordeal from eating the Demon Intent Fruit vanished in an instant.

Also, for those with special bloodlines that were exhausted through overuse, consuming the Blood Qi Flower had a restorative effect.

Chen Yu's bloodline was within the mysterious space of his heart, different from the norm, and therefore did not receive the Blood Qi Flower's efficacious result on the bloodline.

"The 'Blood Crystal Flame' can also use the Blood Qi Flower to enhance the flame's quality."

Chen Yu summoned a dazzling blood-red crystalline flame, plucked another petal from the Blood Qi Flower, and threw it into the flame.

Chapter 673: Blood Demon Gorge

"The strength of the Blood Crystal Flame is unrelated to Chen Yu's cultivation level."

"Chen Yu needs to continuously enhance the quality of the Blood Crystal Flame to increase its power, even to the point where the spirit flame's power surpasses that of Chen Yu himself."

"However, the prerequisite is that Chen Yu has enough resources to cultivate and strengthen the Blood Crystal Flame."

"The Blood Qi Flower has little effect on Chen Yu himself, so he plans to use all of it to cultivate the Blood Crystal Flame."

"After meditating for a day, Chen Yu opened his eyes the next morning and headed to the Outer Valley area."

"On the second day after the new disciples enter the valley, an elder explains some matters to them to avoid the new disciples, like headless flies, crashing around in an unfamiliar force."

"In an open square in the Blood Demon Valley, three to four hundred young men and women gathered, all new disciples entering the Blood Demon Valley this session."

"The arrival of Chen Yu was still very eye-catching."

"It's Chen Yu. I heard that he was taken directly as a disciple by the master of Blood Demon Valley."

"What a huge leap to the sky, this guy is too lucky!"

"Many people were extremely envious."

"Being directly accepted as a disciple by the Valley Master, what an honor!"

"Everyone just got here, standing at the same starting point, yet suddenly it felt like Chen Yu was already at the finish line."

"In fact, this is the disparity, which will grow bigger over time."

"Guest Chen, no, I should now call you Brother Chen," said Yang Fenghou, the first to approach Chen Yu upon his arrival.

"He knew that Chen Yu had become the disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master, so he didn't think twice and directly joined Blood Demon Valley."

"With Brother Chen, a true disciple, covering him, Yang Fenghou could also have a comfortable time in the Outer Valley area."

"Brother Chen, what does it feel like to become a Valley Master's disciple?" asked Shi Wwei, walking over with numerous Shi Family disciples who had also joined Blood Demon Valley.

"Feels... alright, I guess!" replied Chen Yu after thinking a bit. Besides being somewhat excited about joining the Valley Master, everything else seemed quite ordinary, especially dealing with the mercurial temperament of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"The Silent Blood Valley Master is temperamental yet extremely strong and considerably protective. Being his disciple is absolutely a good thing," whispered Shi Wwei.

Then, in an even lower voice that only Chen Yu could hear, he said, "I went to inquire a bit. In fact, your master was supposed to be the master of Phantom Spirit Valley

It turned out there was an unwritten rule in Blood Demon Valley: the five valley masters would take turns choosing the top new disciple during each session's assessment.

This session was supposed to be the turn of the Phantom Spirit Valley Master.

"Then why asked Chen Yu.

Guessing Chen Yu's confusion, Shi Wwei promptly explained, "I heard that the fifth disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master recently perished under unknown circumstances

The fifth disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master, also Chen Yu's senior, was exceptionally talented and the favorite of the Silent Blood Valley Master, who had high hopes for him.

However, this senior died while on a mission, and the cause of death was unclear.

Furthermore, after the Phantom Spirit Valley Master learned that Chen Yu was practicing the Body Dao, he ceded Chen Yu to the Silent Blood Valley Master.

Firstly, the Phantom Spirit Valley Master didn't want Chen Yu as a disciple, and secondly, this would also favor the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"Turns out there's such a story

Chen Yu looked enlightened.

No wonder when he went to pay his respects, the Silent Blood Valley Master seemed unhappy, with a rather cold attitude.

The moment he arrived, the Silent Blood Valley Master gave Chen Yu a test—if he had failed, he likely wouldn't have been able to become his disciple at all.

However, since the Silent Blood Valley Master's favorite disciple had died, it was natural for the master to not be in a good mood.

In the eyes of the Silent Blood Valley Master, Chen Yu had almost become a replacement for the fifth disciple, but he was not as outstanding as the fifth disciple.

"Hehe, these are all things I heard. The specifics, who knows?" remarked Shi Wwei before adding vaguely.

The Shi Family, in hopes of fostering a good relationship between him and Chen Yu, had tried everything to allow Shi Wwei to enter Blood Demon Valley and then to inquire about these matters.

Whoosh!

Just then, a tremendous pressure descended, the sky shrouded in blood mist, completely transforming the surroundings.

A figure in a black silk robe, with a voluptuous figure, slowly descended from the sky.

"Such a beautiful elder."

Many male disciples looked at the woman in the black veil, their faces instantly lighting up with excitement, but they dared not stare too blatantly.

This black-veiled woman was an elder of Blood Demon Valley, and angering the elder could lead to severe consequences.

"Starting from yesterday, you are all disciples of Black Demon Valley

The black-veiled woman began with a simple opening.

"Among the five valleys of Black Demon Valley, Demon Valley is currently the strongest, but only because its Valley Master is also the 'Overall Valley Master' of Black Demon Valley. A thousand years ago, Blood Demon Valley was ranked first among the five, as the strongest."

"In Black Demon Valley, almost all five valleys have demonic cultivation inheritance, but each specializes in different aspects. Our Blood Demon Valley, apart from demonic paths, holds many Blood Path Techniques and secret techniques!"

Because his master was the Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley, Chen Yu had entered Blood Demon Valley, but he still practiced the Body Refining Technique and followed the path of the demonic path.

Blood Path was even more powerful within Blood Demon Valley, and Chen Yu had no intentions of switching his cultivation technique.

However, he could choose not to practice the Blood Dao Technique; instead, he might study some special secret techniques.

For instance, Blood Demon Valley was rather renowned for something known as the Blood Corpse, as well as some Blood Path amplification secret techniques.

When discussing the Blood Corpse, the woman in black veil even presented one.

A corpse quickly emerged from the roiling blood mist beside her, its skin blood-red with many parts covered in red crystals, fluid flowing within.

The characteristic of a Blood Corpse was that, as long as it had sufficient blood, it was almost immortal.

Compared to the Evil Corpse Chen Yu encountered at Sky-reaching Peak in Blood Star Realm, Blood Corpse was a level higher.

"Black Demon Valley, as a three-and-a-half-star power, has an extremely vast sect foundation that basically can meet the daily needs of disciples. It's feasible to stay secluded within Black Demon Valley for more than ten years."

"Moreover, Blood Demon Valley holds a minor competition every three years and the entire Black Demon Valley has a major competition every five years. Each event is an opportunity for you to become well-known. If performed well, you might be taken in as a disciple by an elder or even the Valley Master

"Competition in Blood Demon Valley is ruthless. This place is a paradise for the strong and hell for the weak. Although disciples are not allowed to kill each other, minor injuries like losing an arm or a leg are not regulated by Blood Demon Valley."

The woman in the black veil explained many things to the many new disciples.

"In short, in Black Demon Valley, if you have no strength, you will be completely buried. So, mind your own actions."

After speaking, the woman in the black veil left.

Just before leaving, the woman suddenly remembered something, turned around and said, "Chen Yu, since you are the top of this batch, you will be the head senior brother of the new disciples in Blood Demon Valley this time."

Head senior brother, meaning that three to four hundred disciples of this batch were all led by Chen Yu.

"Damn it. Another True Disciple and now the head senior brother. That kid's luck is too good."

"This Young Master from the Jun Family is a genius. Why should I listen to this kid!"

Many talented individuals present were envious and discontented with Chen Yu's status.

As Chen Yu's reputation rose, some of his information was also made public—he had no background, and there were even rumors he came from a lesser realm.

Those present who had entered Black Demon Valley were undoubtedly from significant familial powers of the Southern Domain. The majority found it unbearable to submit to someone from a lesser realm like a country bumpkin under Chen Yu's command.

However, since Chen Yu was the disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master, they did not dare to offend him lightly, so they harbored a deep resentment towards Chen Yu.

For Chen Yu, being named the head senior brother, a title given by the elder, was something he did not care about at all; rather, he saw it as a troublesome matter.

After the elder left, all the disciples in attendance started engaging in their own activities, getting acquainted with Black Demon Valley.

"Brother Chen, where shall we visit?"

Shi Wwei said with a smile.

"Let's head to 'Blood Demon Gorge!'" Chen Yu replied.

He had taken a particular interest in Blood Demon Gorge when the woman in the black veil was explaining related matters about Blood Demon Valley.

"Blood Demon Gorge?"

Shi Wwei and other disciples from the Shi Family showed a trace of fear in their eyes upon hearing these three words.

They had just entered Blood Demon Valley, but they had already heard of Blood Demon Gorge.

Blood Demon Gorge was a place that combined a cultivation ground and a dueling ground.

On both sides of the gorge were dedicated cultivation cave mansions, distinctly effective in cultivation, divided into five levels. It was said that cultivating for one day in a fifth-level cultivation cave mansion was equivalent to cultivating for one month in a first-level one.

Of course, not everyone could enter a fifth-level cultivation mansion; entering even for a day required a large number of Sect Contribution Points.

Meanwhile, the gorge itself had an arena where one could challenge anyone, spar in martial skills, and enhance each other.

However, some powerful disciples stayed in Blood Demon Gorge precisely to bully the weaker ones for fun.

"With Brother Chen leading, what is there to fear? Let's go take a look."

Shi Wwei laughed off and decided to go for it.

Following that, Chen Yu and his group arrived at Blood Demon Gorge.

Below the gorge, there were over a dozen dueling stages, and at this moment, nearly ninety percent of these stages had disciples from Blood Demon Valley sparring.

There were Outer Valley Disciples and Inner Valley Disciples.

Here, one could often witness skirmishes between Venerables of the Sky Sea Realm, which was greatly beneficial to personal cultivation. Thus, despite the many conflicts, many disciples still flocked here daily.

Chen Yu came here not to spar with others but was interested in the cultivation cave mansions.

As a True Disciple, he had been rewarded with three hundred Contribution Points, which was enough to let him cultivate in a second-level cultivation cave mansion for ten days, or a third-level one for two days.

"I'll go check out the cultivation cave mansion."

Chen Yu greeted everyone and then used the Identity Token to open a second-level cultivation cave mansion.

"Ah, it's great to be a True Disciple."

Shi Wwei and Yang Fenghou could not help but express their admiration.

As Outer Valley Disciples, they had only received a reward of fifty Contribution Points, enough to cultivate in a second-level cultivation cave mansion for merely one day.

Once the doors of the cave mansion closed, the entire space instantly filled with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, which eventually reached such a dense level that even Chen Yu felt it was somewhat excessive; cultivating here was a complete waste.

Since he had entered, he had to stay for at least one day, otherwise, it would be a waste of Contribution Points.

Chen Yu sat down cross-legged and started absorbing the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi using the “Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.”

He was still a distance away from reaching the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, but if he cultivated in such an environment, Chen Yu was confident that he could break through to the Half-step Sky Sea Realm in a year or even half a year, provided he had enough Contribution Points.

Chapter 674: I Want One of Your Legs

Chen Yu didn’t waste any time, he absorbed the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi within the Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion to the maximum extent.

His True Essence Lake inside churned, spinning into motion as the Demon Pattern True Essence continually washed around it, as if to expand the size of the True Essence Lake.

Such smooth and rapid cultivation made Chen Yu forget about the time.

It wasn’t until the third day that he suddenly came to his senses.

"Three days have already passed."

Chen Yu looked as if he still hadn’t had enough.

He felt that cultivating for three days in the Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion was equivalent to thirty days of his normal cultivation.

With such outstanding cultivation results, anyone would want to stay in the Cultivation Cave Mansion forever.

However, after only three days of cultivation, Chen Yu had already used up ninety contribution points, with only two hundred and ten contribution points left, leaving him with little time remaining to seclude himself in the Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion.

Chen Yu felt that he still needed to be economical with his contribution points.

Taking out his Identity Token, Chen Yu opened the cultivation chamber and walked out.

"They should have all gone back by now."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He had come with people like Yang Fenghou and Shi Wwei, but Chen Yu had lost track of time while in seclusion within the cultivation chamber, cultivating for three days.

However, just as Chen Yu came out, he saw Yang Fenghou at the foot of the gorge.

At this moment, Yang Fenghou, along with dozens of disciples from Blood Demon Valley, were all gathered in that area. Many of them were injured, including Yang Fenghou himself, who had a wound on his chest that had soaked his clothes with blood.

Outside of the Blood Demon Valley disciples, there was a group of disciples wearing Demon Valley uniforms, encircling them.

"Is this the strength of the new disciples from Blood Demon Valley? They're downright pitiful. With such prowess, going to the Black Demon Valley competition would only bring disgrace; it would only tarnish Blood Demon Valley's name. It would be better for you to roll out of Blood Demon Valley now."

A burly man with thick eyebrows and small eyes, arms crossed over his chest, insulted the new disciples of Blood Demon Valley with an arrogant posture.

"How dare you insult Blood Demon Valley!"

A male Disciple glared angrily, filled with outrage.

"Ha ha, don't slander me, my lord. I didn't insult Blood Demon Valley, I merely insulted you. If you're not convinced, we can have a battle on the fighting stage!"

The thick-eyebrowed man laughed heartily.

As soon as he said this, the volume of Blood Demon Valley's crowd dropped significantly.

The thick-eyebrowed man was a genius from the Hua Clan, in the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, with unparalleled strength.

Previously, several had challenged him and all met with a terrible defeat.

"If any of you can defeat any one of our five, you can leave this place."

In the distance, a man wearing a dragon and phoenix brocade robe gave a light smile and strode forward.

"Hua Dufeng!"

The newcomer was Hua Dufeng, a True Disciple of a core elder of Demon Valley.

The five people mentioned by Hua Dufeng were the five great geniuses of the Hua Family led by him. All were in the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, with overwhelmingly strong abilities.

"Damn it, why is the Hua Family targeting us!"

Yang Fenghou glanced at the man in the brocade robe and clenched his teeth tightly.

The ones surrounding them were all disciples from Demon Valley's Hua Family. Being a three-star large clan, the Hua Family was teeming with talents. On the "Slaughter Ranking List," the Hua Clan had nine entries.

Not far away on the fighting stage, Shi Wwei was battling with a female disciple from the Hua Clan.

On the fighting stage, two figures intertwined back and forth, with intense True Yuan exploding forth.

"Are you the most outstanding genius of the Shi Family? That's all there is to it!"

The short-haired girl scoffed with disdain, suddenly unleashing a massive icy jade palm light.

Boom!

The white palm light, emanating a severe cold aura, hadn't even arrived before making Shi Wwei feel extremely cold, his body stiffened, and the circulation speed of his True Yuan slowed down.

"Tiger Soul Saber!"

True Yuan surged wildly within Shi Wwei, and he raised the golden saber high, a powerful ferocious aura emanated, vaguely forming the shape of a golden tiger shadow.

Hiss!

Shi Wwei slashed out with his saber, and the powerful golden saber light cut through the severely cold air, shattering everything in its path.

However, when Shi Wwei's saber light met the short-haired girl's icy jade palm light, it suddenly came to a halt.

The two forces tangled for a moment, then came the sound of crushing defeat.

The next moment, a burst of icy light from the palm rushed forth, striking Shi Wwei in the chest and sending him flying to the edge of the fighting stage.

"Is this the standard of Blood Demon Valley's new disciples? It seems like there's no one left among the new disciples of Blood Demon Valley."

The short-haired girl mocked.

Among the crowd were also some older disciples from Blood Demon Valley. Although they were angry upon hearing this, none of them stood up.

The first reason was that the troublemakers were from the three-star large Hua Clan, and the second reason was that people from Demon Valley were also present. If the older disciples of Blood Demon Valley took action, the older disciples of Demon Valley would surely respond.

"Hehe, Blood Demon Valley has no one? You really dare to say that, when everyone knows that the top-ranked new disciple of this year's assessment is right here in Blood Demon Valley."

Shi Wwei was extremely annoyed inside but gave a cold laugh.

"Being first in the assessment results only proves that he's not just on your level?"

The short-haired girl laughed as if it didn't matter.

In reality, she believed the same. The strength of Hua Dufeng, the Hua Clan genius, was definitely far superior to that of Chen Yu.

Just then, a Shi Family Disciple from Blood Demon Valley spotted Chen Yu walking out of the cultivation chamber and shouted, "Big Brother!"

Suddenly, the other Blood Demon Valley disciples also noticed Chen Yu, all becoming excited.

"Big Brother, the new disciples of Demon Valley are being too presumptuous. We ask you to step forward and give them something to look at."

Among the crowd, Hua Dufeng also raised his head to look at Chen Yu, his eyes clearly brimming with animosity.

This was all orchestrated by Hua Dufeng, aiming to force Chen Yu to act.

As a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master, Hua Dufeng had no reason to challenge Chen Yu directly, as it would seem like an offense to the Silent Blood Valley Master.

So Hua Dufeng took a different approach.

The insult received by the new disciples of Blood Demon Valley implicated Chen Yu, who was also a new disciple and moreover, the senior disciple among the new disciples; he could not ignore it.

"Hua Dufeng? He's targeting me."

After observing the situation, Chen Yu came to a conclusion.

Nonetheless, he had no particular grudge against Hua Dufeng.

And the Hua Clan, where Hua Dufeng belonged, as one of the three-star large clans of the Southern Domain with Condensed Star Realm Kings, was not a family force Chen Yu wished to offend.

"You are Chen Yu, the senior brother of the new disciples of Blood Demon Valley? I heard you're also a disciple of the Valley Master. In that case, this young master won't make things hard for you, get lost."

Hua Dufeng, seeing that Chen Yu had no intention of fighting, scoffed and shouted loudly.

He was trying to provoke Chen Yu, hoping that Chen Yu would engage in a fight voluntarily.

At the same time, Hua Dufeng gave an order to the short-haired female member of the Hua Clan on the dueling stage.

"Your strength is too weak. As the loser, leave a leg behind!"

The short-haired woman snorted coldly, her palm turning into a blade, and suddenly she struck, sending out a bitterly cold and sharp palm strike.

Seeing this, Shi Wwei was sweating profusely, but the sweat that just broke out was instantly frozen by that extreme cold power.

Shi Wwei hadn't expected the short-haired woman to make a move; being so close, and with her sudden strike, he found himself unable to dodge.

"Stop."

Chen Yu shouted loudly, diving down quickly.

He deployed the Demon Dragon Shadow Control with extreme speed, stirring up a black wind that resembled a dragon's tail.

Chen Yu took a step back, but Hua Dufeng pressed on even further.

According to Chen Yu's understanding, the Silent Blood Valley Master was an exceptionally proud person. If the Master found out that Chen Yu had left without a word after being humiliated by someone from the Demon Valley, he would surely be furious.

Furthermore, the people of the Hua Clan were cruel and vicious, actually intending to sever Shi Wwei's leg. This could mean the end of Shi Wwei's path of cultivation, and his status in the Shi Family would plummet dramatically.

"Seeking death."

Chen Yu saw that the short-haired woman hadn't stopped her action and was really going to chop off Shi Wwei's leg, so he mobilized the Blood Crystal Flame and pointed a finger.

Whoosh!

A streak of crimson sword light sparked from Chen Yu's fingertip, bursting out in an instant and covering the distance of several dozen yards, arriving instantly above the dueling platform.

Thud!

The Yangming Sword Point pierced through the palm strike of the short-haired woman with unerring accuracy, and the power of the Blood Crystal Flame caused all the might of the cold ice palm strike to dissipate.

Following this, Chen Yu landed heavily on the dueling stage with a thud, and a formidable demonic aura swept out in all directions.

"Chen Yu!"

The short-haired woman involuntarily leaned backward.

"Now that I am standing on the dueling stage, do you dare accept my challenge?"

Chen Yu asked in a cold voice.

Shi Wwei, feeling a surge of fear, ran down from the dueling stage.

Why would I not dare!"

After a moment of hesitation, the short-haired woman gritted her teeth and agreed.

She only knew that Chen Yu was the top scorer in the assessments. She had not witnessed Chen Yu's true strength, and as one of the top five talents in the Hua Clan, if she didn't even dare to accept Chen Yu's challenge, what standing would she have in the future?

"Fine, I'll take your leg!"

Chen Yu shouted coldly, charging forward immediately.

"Hmph, you are underestimating the talents of the Hua Clan."

The short-haired woman snorted coldly, feeling that Chen Yu was too arrogant.

Swoosh!

Chen Yu moved to the side of the short-haired woman, punching out fiercely.

Whoosh!

The short-haired woman circulated her True Essence, her palms glowing with a cold light as she struck out with a palm, sending out a freezing cold light palm toward Chen Yu.

Chen Yu immediately deployed the Secret Pattern Demon Body, his entire body shimmering with pitch-black light, the might of his punch intensified, blasting against the cold light palm.

At this moment, relying solely on his physical strength, he could contend with a Half-step Sky Sea; adding the power of the Demon Pattern True Essence, the force of this punch would only be stronger.

Bang Crack!

The next moment, the cold light palm shattered like an ordinary ice cube.

"How is this possible?"

The short-haired woman was utterly astonished, her own attack so easily smashed by Chen Yu.

As Chen Yu's punch approached, the short-haired woman extended her palms, joining forces to strike out a palm, in front of her the cold ice materializing like a wall.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously, Chen Yu's fist landed, striking the ice wall.

Compared to the whole ice wall, Chen Yu's punch seemed very small, but it could also be said that Chen Yu's power was more concentrated.

Bang Crack!

Chen Yu mobilized all his strength and struck out, with his fist as the center, cracks spread out.

The next moment, the entire ice wall was shattered by Chen Yu, ice chunks scattering everywhere.

After breaking through the ice wall, Chen Yu's fist smashed towards the short-haired woman's leg.

"You dare!"

The short-haired woman felt a chill in her heart and vigorously circulated her True Essence to block with her hand.

However, Chen Yu's punch came too fast, arriving in an instant, heavy and extremely ferocious.

A succession of "crack" sounds followed, the ice in the short-haired woman's hands shattered, and the bones inside her palms also smashed to pieces.

"Ah

The short-haired woman let out a miserable scream; her entire hand was smashed by Chen Yu, the bones pulverized beyond recognition.

Before she could recover from the pain, Chen Yu's punch landed on her thigh.

Boom!

The short-haired woman's body rolled out more than a dozen yards, collapsing to the ground, a dent in her thigh where Chen Yu left his fist mark, the leg underneath pale white.

Chen Yu's punch had completely crushed the bones and meridians in her thigh.

"I only wanted your leg, but you're so generous as to give me a hand as well."

Chen Yu mocked.

"How formidable, a talented half-step Sky Sea warrior from the Hua Clan, and she didn't even have the strength to fight back!"

"Is this the strength of the senior brother of this generation in Blood Demon Valley?"

Apart from the new disciples, some older disciples also noticed the situation here.

Chen Yu glanced at the short-haired woman and then ignored her.

He turned his head, looking at the brocade-robed man behind the dueling stage, and said in a deep voice, "Hua Dufeng, what are you still doing down there? Didn't you want to fight me? Get up here."

Chapter 675: Still Want Another Leg

The previously domineering and arrogant member of the Hua Clan now lay on the edge of the martial arts platform, screaming between life and death.

At this moment, a brief silence emerged around the martial arts platform where Chen Yu stood, making the short-haired woman's mournful wailing all the more striking and startling.

Seeing this, Shi Wwei clenched his fists excitedly and burst into laughter.

He had narrowly escaped being the one crippled just moments before.

Now, seeing his enemy in such a state filled his heart with immense satisfaction.

The new disciples of the Blood Demon Valley similarly trembled with excitement, feeling immensely gratified.

The fight just now had been overwhelmingly fierce.

Even a genius from the Hua Clan stood no chance against Chen Yu, defeated and crippled within moments!

Yet it didn't end there, after defeating the Hua Clan genius, Chen Yu challenged the top-tier genius of this generation from the Hua Clan, "Hua Dufeng."

Such audacity and spirit were greatly admired by demon cultivators like those from the Black Demon Valley.

Hua Dufeng stared intently at Chen Yu, then suddenly burst into laughter, his smile somewhat ferocious.

He had indeed planned to infuriate Chen Yu. However, watching Chen Yu cripple a Hua Clan genius right in front of him and then issue such a bold challenge added a layer of humiliation that sparked rage within Hua Dufeng.

His laughter signified his eagerness for the upcoming battle where he hoped to unleash all his wrath upon Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, you've harmed my Hua Clan's member and challenged me, I absolutely won't let you off easily," Hua Dufeng declared as he leaped onto the martial arts platform with a righteous air.

"I hope your strength is as formidable as your audacity," Chen Yu replied disdainfully, displaying his aversion to such hypocrites.

Hua Dufeng presented himself as fighting for his clan, yet upon stepping onto the platform, he hadn't even glanced at the crippled short-haired woman.

"When you are lying on the ground begging for mercy, you'll realize that I am the strongest of this generation," Hua Dufeng arrogantly laughed.

Chen Yu, being the top new disciple from the Silent Blood Valley and a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

Should Hua Dufeng defeat Chen Yu, he could rise to higher prominence and might even be taken as a disciple by the Valley Master himself.

Since Chen Yu had merely joined the Silent Blood Valley Master's tutelage recently, there was little emotional connection between master and disciple.

Hua Dufeng had also learned the reasons behind Chen Yu joining the Silent Blood Valley Master, and saw an opportunity.

If he could defeat Chen Yu, the Silent Blood Valley Master might find Chen Yu incompetent and possibly cast him out.

And Hua Dufeng, having trampled over Chen Yu to make a name for himself in Black Demon Valley, might then be accepted by the Silent Blood Valley Master or even noticed by other Valley Masters.

Swoosh!

Uninterested in further conversation, Chen Yu was the first to attack.

The martial arts platform was not very large, only fifty feet in both length and width, which was somewhat narrow for those in the Sky Sea Realm.

In this confined space, where dodging was limited, Chen Yu decided to rely on his strongest suit, close-quarters combat, to defeat Hua Dufeng.

"Chen Yu, you might specialize in close combat due to your Body Cultivation, but that doesn't mean others are fearful of it," Hua Dufeng chuckled, seeing Chen Yu approaching.

Buzz, boom!

A chilling, ancient bloodline power erupted from within Hua Dufeng, drastically dropping the surrounding temperature and forming a mist of ice crystals, blurring everything in sight.

Moments later, Hua Dufeng's skin gradually revealed a layer of solid ice covered with peculiar, ancient scale patterns.

"This is the Hua Clan's 'Ice Scale Bloodline', a powerful bloodline with both offensive and defensive capabilities."

"The Hua Clan bloodline in his veins is exceptionally pure!" some veteran disciples recognized and exclaimed.

Hua Dufeng took Chen Yu seriously; seeing Chen Yu attempting close combat, he immediately released his Ice Scale Bloodline.

Hua Dufeng's fists, now enveloped in thick ice, collided head-on with Chen Yu's black iron fist.

The Ice Scale Bloodline, with its formidable defensive power, feared no close-range combatants. Additionally, the cold force emitted from the Ice Scale Armor could also freeze any opponent it contacted.

Hua Dufeng decided to give Chen Yu a nasty surprise; he intended to freeze Chen Yu's arm into an icicle.

However, Hua Dufeng still underestimated Chen Yu.

Bang!

The moment the icy fist clashed with the black iron fist, layers of cracks appeared on the thick ice on Hua Dufeng's fist, shattering and dropping off.

As Chen Yu punched harder, the cracks spread across Hua Dufeng's arm, breaking much of the Ice Scale Armor coating it.

Shying away, Hua Dufeng's arm felt numb and he looked at Chen Yu with embarrassment, "What kind of monstrous strength is this?"

Chen Yu's punch had the explosive power of a wild beast. Without the protection of the Ice Scale Armor, his arm would have likely been destroyed.

In this initial exchange, Hua Dufeng was at a disadvantage.

Yet, when he saw Chen Yu's arm covered in ice, he smiled smugly, "How does it feel? Rushing in close wasn't so smart, was it?"

"You guess," Chen Yu replied with a playful smirk.

Hua Dufeng's expression darkened, he scoffed in disdain internally, certain that Chen Yu was suffering despite pretending otherwise.

But at that moment,

He suddenly saw Chen Yu clench his fist hard, while the Demon Pattern True Essence within him surged, instantly shattering the ice on his arm, which fell to the ground.

"It can't be! He's unharmed!" Hua Dufeng was internally shaken, believing that Chen Yu must still be severely hurt despite having shattered the ice.

In typical cases, if someone's flesh and meridians were damaged by being frozen, dispelling the internal and external cold would be much more challenging.

However, Chen Yu's physical constitution was exceptionally robust; his arm's flesh and meridians were either undamaged or had healed instantaneously.

Swoosh!

While Hua Dufeng was still in shock, Chen Yu launched another attack.

Knowing Hua Dufeng possessed a formidable bloodline, Chen Yu drew his Demon Flood Dragon Sword, aiming for Hua Dufeng's waist.

Not taking any chances, Hua Dufeng, fully committed, drew a long sword, which instantly became coated in a layer of ice.

Ding dang!

The two swords collided, ringing out a metallic clash.

Chen Yu's Demon Flood Dragon Sword had explosive characteristics. Upon contact with the Ice Sword, True Yuan exploded from the point of contact.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Hua Dufeng continuously retreated, deciding to distance himself from Chen Yu.

Chen Yu's strength was immense; even with the protection of the Ice Scale, his body suffered.

"I think the one who isn't feeling so good is you!"

Chen Yu scoffed, deploying the Demon Dragon Shadow Control and chased after him.

Even though Hua Dufeng possessed the Ice Scale Bloodline, close combat was still Chen Yu's advantage.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

On the martial arts stage, two figures—one black and one white—darted back and forth, one chasing and the other dodging.

In terms of speed, Hua Dufeng was inferior to Chen Yu, but his Bloodline Power filled the stage with chilling energy, affecting Chen Yu's speed and narrowing the gap between their speeds.

Boom!

While pursuing, Chen Yu launched an attack, slashing out a pitch-black rolling sword wave.

Hua Dufeng was not afraid at all. With a slash of his Ice Sword, the air around him gathered into a frigid energy, conjuring a giant ice light sword shadow that descended from the sky.

Boom!

A blast of black wind and ice shrapnels swept across.

"Chen Yu can actually fight the young master to a standstill!"

"But ultimately, the victor will definitely be our young master!"

The people of the Hua Clan unanimously declared, siding with Hua Dufeng.

However, some older disciples thought otherwise. The battle had just begun, and Hua Dufeng was already at a disadvantage, and now Chen Yu was seizing the initiative.

Hua Dufeng kept dodging, leading to either a draw or a victory for Chen Yu, unless Hua Dufeng had some ace up his sleeve.

On the martial arts stage, the battle continued, drawing more and more spectators.

Because these two new disciples were the top two of this year's Black Demon Valley assessment, the fight was intense and exciting.

"Truly a genius from a three-star major clan, even more formidable than You Lie. Without using some tactics, it would be difficult to defeat him."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He was unaware, and even more surprised was Hua Dufeng, who had never been so embarrassed among his peers within the Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

Moreover, Chen Yu wasn't even at the same level as him!

"No, I must win!"

Hua Dufeng roared inwardly.

He had orchestrated everything, and the most crucial element was defeating Chen Yu!

"Ice Scale Demon Claw!"

Hua Dufeng further stimulated his Bloodline Power, the icy energy in his arms grew more intense, and the Ice Scale enlarged several times, resembling the claw of a giant beast.

Boom!

Hua Dufeng swung his arm, and that gigantic Ice Scale Claw detached from his arm, radiating extreme coldness and a domineering demonic aura, striking out.

"Have you started using your killing move already? Then let's end this."

Chen Yu thought internally, as the first demon pattern on his body surged forth.

Blood Demon Claw!

Blood Crystal Flame!

Around Chen Yu's arm, the demon pattern's black light encircled, and the blood-red flame roared.

Boom!

Upon the fierce and ancient-looking Blood Demon Claw, the blood flames intertwined, striking out fiercely and emitting a scorching temperature.

Bang!

The Ice Scale Demon Claw collided with the Blood Demon Claw, where the icy power and the blood-red flames interweaved.

In a moment, the mist in the air instantly vanished.

"This is... 'Blood Crystal Flame'!"

Hua Dufeng exclaimed in shock, not expecting Chen Yu to possess such a highly ranked Innate Spiritual Flame.

"Good heavens, it's actually a Blood Dao Sacred Flame ranked within the top hundred of the True Fire Spirit Flame List!"

The multitude of disciples from Blood Demon Valley, upon seeing the “Blood Crystal Flame,” stared greedily, showing a covetous expression.

Boom!

The ice gradually got devoured; a black fire claw of flame killed towards Hua Dufeng.

This clash still resulted in Chen Yu’s victory, stemming from the “Blood Crystal Flame’s” suppression over Hua Dufeng’s Bloodline Power.

Hua Dufeng immediately swept out a sword, a massive and chilly sword shadow swept across.

Boom!

Chen Yu wielded his Demon Flood Dragon Sword, merging it with “Blood Crystal Flame,” sweeping out a red and black intertwined sword flame light.

On the martial arts stage, the icy mist was replaced by a blood-colored fire mist.

Under these circumstances, Hua Dufeng’s combat power sharply dropped, while Chen Yu was no longer affected by the cold ice power.

"Damn it, you actually have such an Innate Spiritual Flame!"

Hua Dufeng cursed furiously and bitterly.

Yangming Sword Point!

Seizing the opportunity, Chen Yu's right index finger consolidated the blood flame, suddenly shooting it out, a bright red blood flame sword light instantly reached the other side of the martial arts stage.

Puff!

Hua Dufeng spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Looking down, he noticed a round hole in his shoulder.

Even his Ice Scale Armor did not block Chen Yu's finger, showing how strong Chen Yu's piercing power was.

Boom!

Chen Yu burst forth in speed, dragging a black dragon tail, radiating an overwhelming demonic aura, closing in on Hua Dufeng.

Boom!

A sword swept out, the Demon Pattern True Essence fused with “Blood Crystal Flame,” shattering Hua Dufeng’s Ice Scale Armor on his body surface, knocking him flying to the ground, spitting out several mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Chen Yu walked up to Hua Dufeng, his calm voice carrying a hint of cold laughter, “As the loser, can I also spare you a leg?”

Chapter 676: Who Bullies Whom

"As a defeated party, can I also spare you a leg?"

At the moment when his words reached Hua Dufeng’s ears, he felt a chill to the bone, and his limbs trembled involuntarily.

"You dare!"

Hua Dufeng suddenly shouted, his eyes fixed on Chen Yu with a look of grinding hatred, feeling humiliated by his earlier fear.

As the most outstanding genius of the Hua Clan of his generation, Chen Yu would definitely not dare do such a thing; it was just a scare tactic.

"Chen Yu, even if you're the Valley Master's disciple, you can't do whatever you want in Blood Demon Valley. This young master is a genius of the Hua Clan, a true disciple of the core elder of Demon Valley!"

Hua Dufeng shouted even more angrily.

"Oh? You think I wouldn't dare?"

Chen Yu's gaze grew colder.

In Black Demon Valley, conflicts between disciples were commonplace, and injuries were inevitable. As long as no life was lost, the sect would generally not interfere.

Just like a moment ago, when the people of the Hua Clan could mercilessly cut off Shi Wwei's leg, and Chen Yu broke the hand of the Hua Clan's short-haired woman, neither incident violated any rules.

But to cut off Hua Dufeng's leg, there probably weren't many on the scene who dared to do so, and it was all because of Hua Dufeng's identity.

That's precisely why Hua Dufeng was so bold and fearless.

"Yes!"

Hua Dufeng confidently affirmed, his face twisted with bitterness.

But suddenly, Chen Yu took a step forward, walking towards Hua Dufeng.

"What do you want to do?"

Hua Dufeng, startled, jerked all over, preparing to stand up and leave.

But in the next moment, Chen Yu arrived in front of him, stepping firmly on Hua Dufeng's shoulder, and pinned him harshly to the ground, beneath his foot.

"Brother Chen

Shi Wwei couldn't help but reach out, trying to stop Chen Yu.

The other party was the most outstanding genius of this Hua Clan generation. If Chen Yu cut off Hua Dufeng's leg, that would be tantamount to severely offending the Hua Clan.

More people in Blood Demon Gorge gathered to watch the drama unfold.

"Chen Yu, let me go, you wouldn't dare... release me!"

Hua Dufeng struggled fiercely and roared, eventually weakening like A Qi and turning into a fearful plea for mercy.

At that moment.

"How presumptuous!"

A cold rebuke resounded throughout Blood Demon Gorge, like thunder in Chen Yu's mind.

Swoosh!

Suddenly a black figure flew in from afar, heading straight for the dueling platform. A formidable aura burst forth, and the terrifying demonic presence swept in all directions, making Chen Yu feel as if an extremely ferocious Demon Beast was charging at him.

In an instant, a black-clothed man appeared on the dueling platform. With a wave of his hand, a surge of dark green demonic light swept out like a tidal wave, striking towards Chen Yu.

"Sky Sea Realm!"

Sensing imminent danger, Chen Yu immediately activated his Secret Pattern Demon Body, urging the second demon pattern on his body.

Chen Yu extended his arms, releasing a massive Demon Pattern True Essence, and a layer of demonic scales emerged from his body, forming a protective barrier of demonic scales.

Boom!

The next moment, the black-clothed man's casual strike hit the barrier of demonic scales.

The immense dark green demonic light surged like ferocious Demon Beasts, relentlessly attacking.

At a certain point, the protective barrier of demonic scales shattered, but the force of the black-clothed man's strike gradually dissipated as well.

"Eh?"

The black-clothed man was somewhat surprised at the result.

His strike had actually been blocked by Chen Yu!

"Hua Rong, avenge me, cut off his leg quickly," Hua Dufeng immediately got up, stood behind the black-clothed man, and spoke with a face full of panic and resentment.

"Hmph, people of Blood Demon Valley are too arrogant, wanting to cut the leg of someone from my Hua Clan. Today, I shall first cripple one of your legs!"

The black-clothed man instantly became extremely angry, exuding a powerful presence, with a vast True Yuan force billowing out from within him.

"He is the disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master."

Shi Wwei promptly said, clarifying Chen Yu's identity.

In the region of Blood Demon Valley, under normal circumstances, no disciple dared to cut the leg of a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"Oh? So you are the newly accepted disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master?"

The black-clothed man Hua Rong's attitude shifted slightly.

He knew of Chen Yu's identity already but had pretended not to know.

"No wonder you were able to block my attack. It seems your strength is already incredibly close to the Sky Sea Realm, and you will surely enter the 'Genius List' of the Southern Domain in the future."

"However, even if you are the disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master, you injured my clan's brother. How could I, as his elder, pretend to have seen nothing?"

Hua Rong started by praising Chen Yu, lifting him to the skies, saying that Chen Yu's potential was limitless and he would be able to enter the 'Genius List' in the future.

Then Hua Rong highlighted Chen Yu's identity, insinuating that Chen Yu bullied others by relying on his status as the Silent Blood Valley Master's disciple, provoking Chen Yu.

"What do you want?"

Chen Yu's expression grew somber.

Hua Rong's sudden appearance, his attack on Chen Yu, and his current twisting of right and wrong, all suggested he was bullying Chen Yu.

Upon hearing this, Hua Rong's lips curled into a smile: "How about this, Junior Brother, as a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master, your strength is extraordinary, possessing the ability to challenge those above your level. If you can withstand my three moves, we'll consider the matter resolved."

"Heh, shameless. A Sky Sea Realm is actually proposing a duel to someone at the peak of the late Guiyuan Realm."

"Is this the conduct of everyone from Demon Valley?"

At this point, Hua Dufeng's words were a challenge to Chen Yu, merely a three-move duel. Some of the older disciples couldn't stand it and spoke out.

"If Junior Brother is unwilling, Senior Brother will not force you to fight, but as for today's matter, my Hua Clan has taken note," Hua Rong continued, showing a willingness to not coerce Chen Yu.

At that moment,

"Hehe, Hua Rong, you really have no shame!"

A seductive and pleasing voice echoed within the Blood Demon Gorge.

"Tu Zhixiang!"

Just by hearing the voice, many inner and outer valley disciples guessed who the speaker was.

"Why does it have to be Tu Zhixiang who comes at this time!"

Hua Rong's body trembled on the spot, his eyebrows furrowed, and he thought to himself that this was bad.

If Tu Zhixiang insisted on getting involved, he would have to leave without achieving anything.

You should know that Tu Zhixiang is a terrifying presence ranked sixty-third on the "Southern Domain Genius Ranking" and is also a disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"So it's Junior Sister Zhixiang who has come, but I think that remark of yours goes too far, doesn't it? Everyone here has seen the strength of your junior brother, even the genius of our clan, Hua Dufeng, is no match for him, and just now I casually made a move, which was also blocked by Junior Brother Chen."

Although Hua Rong called Tu Zhixiang his junior sister, it was only because he was older and had entered the valley earlier.

Tu Zhixiang is a True Disciple, her status is higher than his!

"Exactly, that's why I proposed a three-move challenge, to test Junior Brother Chen's limits, and this is also a form of tempering for him."

Hua Rong's gift of gab was much better than Hua Dufeng's; he actually said that he issued the challenge as a way to temper Chen Yu.

In reality, Hua Rong had already backed down too.

With Tu Zhixiang getting involved, even if he was in the right, it would be difficult for him to deal with Chen Yu.

However, when Hua Rong looked towards Tu Zhixiang, he noticed a man beside her. Even though the man had a gentle and calm smile, it made him shudder with fear.

"Blood Demon, Feng Wuxue!"

Hua Rong called out tremblingly.

"Feng Wuxue!"

"He's here!"

The gaze of the people in the Blood Demon Valley shifted from Tu Zhixiang onto the man beside her.

Chen Yu couldn't help but look as well, curious about the mild-mannered man beside Tu Zhixiang. To his discovery, the man felt even more unfathomable than Tu Zhixiang, giving Chen Yu a sense of being both approachable yet dangerously contradictory.

"Senior Brother Feng, I was reckless today. I will leave now."

Hua Rong's expression changed instantly as he looked towards the mild man, a deep fear in his eyes.

Seeing this, the new disciples of the Blood Demon Valley all laughed.

However, at this moment, Chen Yu suddenly spoke up: "Hold on!"

"Does Junior Brother Chen have any advice?"

Hua Rong turned around with a smile, but inside, he was extremely anxious. He didn't want to stay here for another moment and inwardly cursed Chen Yu for having anything else to say.

"I accept your challenge," Chen Yu said with a smile.

The Blood Demon Valley immediately went quiet. Tu Zhixiang and the mild-mannered man beside her couldn't help but look at Chen Yu, surprised.

Hua Rong himself was stunned for a moment before he realized what was happening.

But now, he couldn't be happy about it; instead, he was extremely frustrated and annoyed.

Because now... he didn't dare to compete!

Even if it was a martial arts competition, he wouldn't dare to harm Chen Yu.

That would be worse than not competing, as it would only make him lose more face.

But the key issue was, he was the one who had issued the challenge; how could he not accept it!

"That doesn't seem right; I'm afraid I might hurt my junior brother," Hua Rong began to make excuses.

Chen Yu sneered inwardly; Hua Rong had just claimed that his own strength was formidable, approaching that of the Sky Sea Realm, wanting to temper Chen Yu, but now he was saying he was afraid of hurting him.

"If my junior brother wants to compete with you, then you'll have to compete with him."

Before Chen Yu could speak up, Tu Zhixiang already shouted.

Seeing this, Hua Rong cursed Chen Yu, Tu Zhixiang, and Feng Buhai hundreds of times in his heart. Were these siblings ganging up to make a fool of him?

Hua Rong didn't dare to harm Chen Yu, so in this competition, Chen Yu was bound to win and would gain fame by stepping over him!

This was a competition he was bound to lose!

"However, a three-move duel is too boring. How about adding a bet? If I manage to block your three moves, you owe me one thousand contribution points!" Chen Yu added.

Hua Rong's prior actions had angered Chen Yu.

Chen Yu noticed that Hua Rong seemed to be very wary of Tu Zhixiang and the man beside her, so he decided to take advantage of this deterrent force to deal with Hua Rong.

Therefore, not only did Chen Yu accept the challenge, but he also raised the stakes, and he only mentioned Hua Rong's bet, not his own.

"Our little junior brother is one to hold grudges; if someone bullies him, he takes the chance to strike back hard whenever he can," Tu Zhixiang said with a smile, looking at Chen Yu, her smile becoming even more stunning.

"One thousand contribution points!"

Hua Rong shuddered, his gaze fixed on Chen Yu, seething with anger.

Chen Yu was not just looking to gain fame by stepping over him, but also to take one thousand contribution points from him!

Even for Hua Rong, earning one thousand contribution points would require a great deal of effort and time.

"This is too much!"

Hua Rong's fists clenched, his body trembled slightly, and his heart burned with rage.

But when he saw Tu Zhixiang and Feng Wuxue, Hua Rong suppressed all the anger in his heart.

"Fine, let's do it then," he conceded.

"By the way, you made a move on my junior brother just now, so that counts as your first move; now you only have two moves left!"

Tu Zhixiang suddenly spoke up with a laughing tone.

Hearing this, Hua Rong was so angry he nearly spat blood on the spot.

Chapter 677: The Collapse of Hua Rong

"Right, since you just made a move against Junior Brother Chen, let's call that your first move and now you only have two left!"

Tu Zhixiang's seductive smile carried a hint of playfulness.

Upon hearing this, Hua Rong was so furious he almost spat blood on the spot.

This was bullying to the extreme!

Participating in a challenge he couldn't win, and having to hand over a thousand contribution points, to top it off his three moves had been capriciously reduced to two!

Hua Rong was a bit impressed with himself for being able to endure such humiliation.

But what could he do when both the fourth and third disciples of the Silent Blood Valley Master were present?

The fourth disciple, Tu Zhixiang, was ranked sixty-third among the strong in the “Southern Domain Youth Leaderboard.”

And the third disciple, Feng Wuxue, had made it into the top twenty before the age of fifty.

Most crucially, the current Feng Wuxue was the “Young Valley Master” of Blood Demon Valley. Among the five valleys, each only had one Young Valley Master.

This position could only arise from among the disciples of the Valley Master.

Once someone became the Young Valley Master, their status was even above that of the ordinary elders.

Given such a status, how could Hua Rong dare to offend him?

The Young Valley Master was the future pillar of the entire sect, receiving the sect’s full support and cultivation; only the Young Valley Master could succeed as Valley Master, even ascending to be the Grand Valley Master of Black Demon Valley.

This was precisely why the greatest ambition of a Black Demon Valley disciple was to become a disciple of the Valley Master and then vie for the position of Young Valley Master!

But being noticed by the Valley Master and taken as a disciple was highly challenging.

And among the many disciples of the Valley Master, competing to become the Young Valley Master was even tougher.

"Heh, who would have thought that Young Valley Master Feng Wuxue would grace us with his presence, and given he's also Chen Yu's Senior Brother, it's Hua Rong's own fault."

"This time Hua Rong is really in a sorry state, not only losing face but also squandering a thousand contribution points for nothing."

The new and older disciples of the Blood Demon Valley did not hesitate to mock.

"Make your move!"

Chen Yu appeared relaxed and casual.

To Hua Rong, this seemed more like provocation and mockery.

"Here comes the second move, be careful Junior Brother Chen!"

Hua Rong glared at Chen Yu, his voice filled with teeth-gritting anger.

He wanted to go all out and kill Chen Yu on the spot.

But Hua Rong couldn't do that, instead he had to worry about injuring Chen Yu if he hit too hard.

Hua Rong extended his palm, and around it swirled a thick jet of demonic light.

Boom and hiss!

A strike of his claws unleashed five thick tendrils of black demonic light, lashing towards Chen Yu.

Chen Yu channeled his True Yuan, activating the High Grade Inner Armor, and immediately a layer of ancient, dark green light appeared around him.

Boom boom boom!

Hua Rong's attack landed on the defensive shield of Chen Yu's High Grade Armor.

After persisting for a while, Hua Rong's attack dissipated.

The defensive light shield around Chen Yu did not break but merely dimmed slightly.

This second move was even weaker than the first.

Seeing this, the new disciples of Blood Demon Valley broke into laughter.

A venerable Sky Sea Realm fighter battling against a late-stage Guiyuan Realm Peak cultivator and yet not breaching the defense with one strike would be quite an embarrassment if word got out.

"Hah, he deserves it!"

Disciples from the Shi Family and Yang Fenghou laughed.

At this moment, they could imagine how miserable and devastated Hua Rong must feel inside.

He must be filled with rage, yet not daring to use his full strength and instead humbling himself.

Few people could really withstand it.

"Brother Hua, no need to hold back. Or is this your true strength?"

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

"Junior Brother Chen... better not be... too cocky!"

Hearing these words, Hua Rong's eyes bulged with rage, and through clenched teeth, he squeezed out a few words.

In fact, Chen Yu was hoping that Hua Rong would take it more seriously.

The experience of combat against a Sky Sea Realm opponent was indeed precious and rare.

Moreover, having killed Stone Clan Venerable in the Stone Cloud Realm, Chen Yu wasn't worried even if Hua Rong did fight seriously.

As everyone anticipated the third move, waiting for the farce to end,

Suddenly, a reckless and wild laugh echoed through Blood Demon Gorge: "Hahaha, who would've thought I'd bump into the Young Valley Master Feng Wuxue at the Blood Demon Gorge."

Everyone looked up and saw a man clad in black armor standing proudly above Blood Demon Gorge.

"Young Brother Shen, what brings you here?"

Feng Wuxue greeted him with a smile.

"The fifth disciple of the Demon Valley Master, the 'Little Demon King' Shen Ji."

"Shen Ji, he was the top recruit during the last intake of disciples by the Demon Valley!"

Others exclaimed in shock.

Nobody expected that not only the Young Valley Master of the Blood Demon Valley would be present that day but also the Little Demon King Shen Ji from Demon Valley.

But because of this, everyone felt an ominous turn in the situation.

The five valleys of Black Demon Valley were not in harmony, and Demon Valley and Blood Demon Valley had significant conflicts.

"Just wandering around and found myself here,"

Shen Ji declared loudly, but everyone could tell that this was a fabricated excuse.

"Hua Rong, why are you dueling with a junior at the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm? Isn't that shameful? Just finish him off and come back to Demon Valley with me!"

Shen Ji grinned, revealing a pair of sharp canine teeth with his smile.

With those words, Shen Ji's intention became clear.

"Shen Ji!"

Tu Zhixiang immediately rebuked with a delicate shout.

"Isn't this Miss Zhixiang? Calling out my name like this, how unusual."

Shen Ji looked at Tu Zhixiang with a smile full of meaning.

"If anything happens to my Junior Brother on stage, I will not let you off easily."

Tu Zhixiang said bluntly, seeing that Shen Ji was playing dumb.

"Hahahaha, as if you can beat me!"

Shen Ji laughed out loud, his gaze at Tu Zhixiang filled with even more pride and recklessness.

On the martial arts platform, Hua Rong looked at Shen Ji, his face flushing clear of the frustration, grief, and humiliation to reveal an excited, almost crazed smile.

"Chen Yu, the third move!"

Hua Rong stared at Chen Yu, snarling with a vicious smile.

Clearly, Shen Ji was backing him up. If he showed cowardice again, he would only disappoint Shen Ji and end up offending both sides.

Moreover, Hua Rong himself had accumulated endless rage, which he could no longer wait to vent on Chen Yu.

So this time, Hua Rong was determined to go all out!

Boom!

A hundred zhang around, Demonic Qi surged to the sky, rampaging.

Hua Rong comprehended the essence of demonic might, forming the “Hundred Zang Demonic Qi.” Within this range, other cultivators would be attacked and suppressed by the Demonic Qi, while his own attacks would be amplified.

The entire martial arts platform was enveloped in rampaging Demonic Qi; those below the Sky Sea Realm could not even see clearly the center of the platform.

"Damn it!"

Tu Zhixiang showed a trace of worry on her delicate face, seemingly ready to intervene.

But Feng Wuxue beside her stretched out a hand to stop Tu Zhixiang.

"The fight between them is fair and reasonable; it's inappropriate for us to interfere," Feng Wuxue said indifferently.

"But, Junior Brother Chen

Tu Zhixiang knew that the fight between Chen Yu and Hua Rong was agreed upon by both parties. If she were to interfere, it would be truly taking advantage of one's power to bully the fewer in number and would also negatively impact the reputation of the Silent Blood Valley Master.

"Demon Claw!"

Hua Rong roared, launching the attack with one claw.

Demon Claw was a rather famous demonic martial art within the Demon Valley. Newly joined disciples of the Demon Valley would typically choose this technique to condense their demonic intent, which could be considered the basic martial art that new disciples learn upon entering the Demon Valley.

Although this was so, the martial art was fierce and domineering; the stronger the demonic intent, the more the attack would increase.

A gigantic, pitch-black claw could be seen, summoning a fierce Demonic Qi gust, descending as if to grind Chen Yu into powder.

Merely the shadow of a claw appeared, but Chen Yu saw it as a ferocious demon, with its overwhelming demonic intent pressing down on him, giving him an immense sense of pressure.

"Now this gets interesting."

A hint of a smile crossed Chen Yu's face.

Taking a deep breath, the fourth demonic pattern on Chen Yu's body surged, wrapping around his left arm.

Swallowing Cloud Demon Fist!

Chen Yu mobilized a vast amount of Demon Pattern True Essence, concentrating it in his arm, and threw a punch.

At the same time, Chen Yu also called upon a large amount of Blood Crystal Flame, merging it into the punch.

Boom!

A fist as huge as the Demon Claw was unleashed, crashing heavily against it.

"Chen Yu is actually taking the initiative to attack; he really doesn't know what death is!"

"Against the Sky Sea Realm, full defense might give a slight chance of survival; to take the offense is simply courting death!"

Many of the surrounding senior disciples exclaimed in amazement.

Neither Tu Zhixiang nor Feng Wuxue had expected Chen Yu to take such action.

Bang!

On the martial arts platform, one could see the domineering, gigantic demonic claw clashing against the solid, fiery red demonic fist, creating a terrifying storm from the collision of the two forces.

Chen Yu's attack was not as fragile as imagined.

Demons are arrogant, domineering, and unrestrained. Chen Yu found that when facing powerful opponents, his demonic intent became even more refined and powerful.

The efficacy of the Demon Intent Fruit he had consumed earlier was now fully squeezed out, making the demonic intent in his punch extremely powerful and able to contend with the Demon Claw.

"This can't be?"

Hua Rong's face showed astonishment; the strong demonic intent in Chen Yu's Demon Fist negated the demonic intent in his claw, effectively weakening his own attack.

Nevertheless, Hua Rong was of the Sky Sea Realm, and his full-strength attack would not be simple.

Bang!

The firey Demon Fist was torn apart, and the demonic wind and sea of fire rushed to both sides.

A pitch-black, domineering claw charged out from the middle, continuing to aim for Chen Yu.

On the other hand, Hua Rong suddenly felt an unusual sensation and his body tilted slightly.

Swoosh!

A blood-colored sword light flashed and vanished.

Hua Rong glanced at his chest, where a five-inch long cut had appeared on his clothing.

Before mounting a full defense, Chen Yu had also launched an attack on Hua Rong.

Confident of victory, Hua Rong had been careless and otherwise might have been able to dodge Chen Yu's Yangming Sword Point.

On the other side.

Chen Yu, fully on the defensive, activated the defensive power of the High Grade Armor, then put on the Demon Scale Armor.

Peng!

Hua Rong's Demon Claw descended, slicing through the ancient aqua-colored light film formed by the High-Grade Armor, then landed on the Demon Scale Armor.

At this moment, the strike's power had only retained three to four parts of its original strength, and though it damaged the Demon Scale Armor, it did not injure Chen Yu in the slightest.

"He actually... blocked it!"

Hua Rong stood frozen on the other side of the martial arts platform, his eyes wide.

"He blocked it!"

"Look, there's a cut on Hua Rong's clothing!"

Silence suddenly fell around.

Chen Yu not only blocked Hua Rong's attack but also, at some point, had managed to slice through Hua Rong's clothing.

"It seems my concern was unnecessary; perhaps Master does see great potential in Junior Brother Chen."

Tu Zhixiang's expression of amazement faded, replaced with her usual smile.

Whereas Feng Wuxue and Shen Ji gave Chen Yu a few more glances, their expressions slowly returned to normal.

"Useless fellow, don't bother returning to the Demon Valley!"

The cold words of the Little Demon King, Shen Ji, echoed through Blood Demon Gorge.

"Junior Brother Shen

Hu Rong called out anxiously, only to discover that Shen Ji had already disappeared.

He felt as if struck by thunder, ready to chase after to plead for mercy.

Boom!

Suddenly, a vast crimson light curtain surged forth, splitting the entire Blood Demon Gorge in two.

Hua Rong crashed against the curtain of blood, immediately screaming in agony before he fell onto the martial arts platform, his complexion significantly paler.

"Where are you going? Hand over your contribution points!"

Tu Zhixiang smiled charmingly, with a hint of danger.

Chapter 678: "Blood Burning Secret Technique

"Where do you think you're going? Hand over your contribution points!"

Junior Sister Tu Zhixiang approached slowly, her smile laced with a hint of danger, causing Hua Rong's body to involuntarily stiffen.

Ranked sixty-third on the "Pride of Heaven List," Junior Sister Tu's strength meant that Hua Rong probably couldn't withstand even three moves against her.

Once Hua Rong violated the agreement, Junior Sister Tu would have every reason to strike against him. Realizing this, fear and panic welled up inside Hua Rong.

"Junior Sister Tu, I am willing to accept the loss and will definitely hand over the contribution points to Junior Brother Chen," Hua Rong said with a helpless look, forcing a smile. "However, I currently don't have that many contribution points on me."

One thousand contribution points was a significant sum even for an Inner Valley Disciple of Black Demon Valley.

Given the intense competition within Black Demon Valley, one would certainly spend any sizeable amount of contribution points to improve their strength. No one would just sit on such a large sum without good reason.

"I will gather one thousand contribution points and deliver them personally to Junior Brother Chen," Hua Rong proposed with a forced smile, looking to negotiate.

"There's no need for such trouble," Junior Sister Tu Zhixiang asserted dominantly. "Just hand over all the contribution points you have now, and make up the remainder next time!"

"This Hua Rong hesitated, his mind in turmoil.

In truth, by proposing to accumulate one thousand contribution points before paying Chen Yu, he was hoping to buy time in the hopes of a fortunate turn.

Little did he expect Junior Sister Tu to be so aggressive and make such a demand.

And Hua Rong had no grounds to refuse.

"Right, there are many members of the Hua Clan present. Why don't they share in your difficulty? Let them contribute their points. They might help you gather the full one thousand, so you don't have to bear the debt. After all, it wouldn't sound good for Hua Rong to owe contributions," Junior Sister Tu suggested with a malicious grin.

Chen Yu felt that at this moment, Junior Sister Tu was full of shrewd ideas, displaying exceptional dominance.

Perhaps Shen Ji's earlier comments had angered Junior Sister Tu and lit a fire of rage in her heart.

Now, she was venting all her anger on the people of the Hua Clan.

Confronted with Junior Sister Tu's aggressive demeanor, Hua Rong glanced up at the blood-colored light screen above and at Feng Wuxue, the Young Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley, behind him. In the end, he merely sighed and remained silent.

Hua Rong approached Hua Dufeng and said, "This started because of you, so hand over the contribution points."

Hua Dufeng looked stupefied, seemingly struggling to come to terms with the current situation.

Not only had he been defeated by Chen Yu, but Hua Rong, an Inner Valley Disciple of the Hua Clan, had also lost face in the best-of-three wager. Now, without handing over the contribution points, he was not even allowed to leave!

At that moment, Hua Dufeng felt the humiliation of a captured foe, wanting nothing more than to quickly escape this place filled with pain and shame.

After a while, Hua Rong handed over eight hundred and ninety-six contribution points to Chen Yu.

Among those of the Hua Clan present, all were new disciples of the valley, with few contribution points to their names, and they failed to collect the full one thousand.

Chen Yu didn't mind. Eight hundred and ninety-six contribution points were already a considerable and substantial resource for him at the moment.

He believed that Hua Rong wouldn't renege on the debt and would make up the remaining one hundred and four contribution points.

"Thank you for the contribution points, Brother Hua," Chen Yu thanked politely, with a smile, after receiving the points.

But to Hua Rong, Chen Yu's words felt like a direct mockery, a taunt.

"Chen Yu, if the opportunity arises, I, Hua Rong, will repay today's humiliation tenfold!" Hua Rong clenched his fists, seething inside.

"Alright, you may leave now," Junior Sister Tu waved her hand, and the massive blood screen above everyone's heads surged and turned into a blood-colored ribbon that returned to her hand.

It was actually a Spiritual Artifact!

The members of the Hua Clan and others quickly took their leave.

"Chen Yu, I, Hua Dufeng, will surpass you and then crush you beneath my feet," Hua Dufeng said with a look of bitterness and unwavering resolve.

Whiff!

A fragrant breeze wafted by, and when Chen Yu turned his head, he saw Junior Sister Tu standing beside him.

"Little Junior Brother, I was actually quite worried just now. If you had been defeated by Hua Rong, our Blood Demon Valley would have lost face, and our Master would certainly have been angry," Junior Sister Tu patted Chen Yu's shoulder and complimented him.

"I was aware of that too, so how could I dare to lose?" Chen Yu joked with a smiling face.

This time, being able to "bully" Hua Rong was largely thanks to Fourth Sister and Feng Wuxue.

Otherwise, the odds of winning the three-move wager would have been far more difficult for Chen Yu, and he might not have gained those one thousand contribution points.

The sudden appearance of Junior Sister Tu and Feng Wuxue reduced Hua Rong's three moves to two. The second move from Hua Rong had been casual, and only on the third did he fully commit.

If no one had interfered, Hua Rong would have gone all out right from the first two moves, gauging Chen Yu's true strength, and for the third move, might have even resorted to a killing blow to ensure victory.

Just like moments before, Hua Rong thought he had secured victory and didn't even use his Hua Clan Bloodline Power.

"Little Junior Brother, this is Third Senior Brother," Junior Sister Tu introduced Feng Wuxue, standing nearby.

"I greet Third Senior Brother," Chen Yu said with inward surprise, realizing this gentle man was also a disciple of their Master, which explained why he had helped him.

"Oh, and Little Junior Brother, Third Senior Brother is also the Young Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley!" Junior Sister Tu added with a meaningful smile.

"Young Valley Master!" Chen Yu looked at Feng Wuxue with due respect.

As the Young Valley Master, if nothing unexpected happened, Feng Wuxue would be the next Valley Master of Blood Demon Valley.

No wonder Hua Rong was so wary of Feng Wuxue.

"I think Junior Brother Chen is so outstanding, you might even surpass Third Brother in the future. The position of Young Valley Master might hold some hope for you!"

Tu Zhixiang said with a mischievous smile.

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat and thought to himself that Tu Zhixiang really loved to stir up trouble.

"Zhixiang, don't joke like that."

Fortunately, Third Brother Feng Wuxue seemed to have long been accustomed to Tu Zhixiang's antics and did not take her words to heart.

If Feng Wuxue was a bit more petty, and really saw Chen Yu as a threat, with his current status and position, getting rid of Chen Yu wouldn't be difficult.

"Junior Brother, now that you have a large number of contribution points, you can go to the 'Earth Martial Pavilion' of Blood Demon Valley to select a cultivation technique or secret skill. Some of the core cultivation techniques and secret skills of Blood Demon Valley are extremely powerful. If you can start cultivating them early on, it will be a great help to you."

Feng Wuxue said with a gentle smile, offering Chen Yu some advice.

Chen Yu also knew that within the Blood Demon Valley there must be cultivation techniques more powerful and profound than the “Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record.”

But to switch cultivation techniques was time-consuming and laborious, which he did not intend to do. Currently, the “Heavenly Demon Secret Pattern Record” was not a particularly good cultivation technique for Chen Yu, but it definitely was not bad either.

As for cultivating the Blood Path, that was even less likely.

Though he wouldn’t practice cultivation techniques, he could still take a look at some secret skills and combat techniques.

"Thank you for the advice, Third Brother."

After saying goodbye to his brothers and sisters, Chen Yu went to the Earth Martial Pavilion of Blood Demon Valley.

There were three floors here, and the cultivation techniques, combat techniques, and secret skills were all categorized by the contribution points required for exchange. The first floor required fewer contribution points, but each combat technique cost five or six hundred contribution points, whereas the cultivation techniques were even more expensive, around a thousand.

As for the second floor, even the lowest-level techniques cost a thousand contribution points.

There was no need to go up to the third floor.

Seeing this, Chen Yu took a look on the first floor of the Earth Martial Pavilion.

"Truly fitting for a three-and-a-half star force in the Southern Domain of the Great Yu Realm, the grades of the cultivation techniques and combat techniques here are not just one level higher than Kunyun Sacred Land."

Chen Yu casually flipped through and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

This meant that for the same cost, the cultivation techniques, and combat skills obtained in Blood Demon Valley far surpassed those of Kunyun Sacred Land.

Chen Yu, who initially planned to just take a casual look, now found several combat techniques and secret skills he was interested in and didn't know which one to pick.

"Eh? 'Blood Burning Secret Technique'."

Chen Yu noticed a secret skill and its description.

"Blood Burning Secret Technique": By burning one's bloodline, it unleashes bloodline power far exceeding the ordinary; if cultivated to perfection, it can even double the power of the bloodline.

"A secret technique that can double the strength of bloodline power!"

Chen Yu was moved.

The power of this technique was tempting, and Chen Yu even suspected that this "Blood Burning Secret Technique" should actually be placed on the third floor of the Earth Martial Pavilion.

Continuing to read, Chen Yu discovered that the "Blood Burning Secret Technique" had a very obvious downside: once used to amplify the power of the bloodline, it would accelerate the consumption of the bloodline, and if used for too long, it could even lead to a reduction in bloodline concentration, and even exhaustion of the bloodline.

"Although it's powerful, it can damage the bloodline!"

After reading it, Chen Yu calmed down.

The "Blood Burning Secret Technique" was placed on the first floor of the Earth Martial Pavilion due to its strong side effects.

Such a technique, which could strangle potential and damage bloodlines, would likely not be practiced by many.

"However, for me, it seems that the flaw of this secret skill isn't a big issue."

Chen Yu couldn't help but smile.

He didn't possess a bloodline himself, but his mysterious heart could draw other's bloodlines and use them for himself.

Even if he used the "Blood Burning Secret Technique," accelerating the consumption of bloodlines, leading to an impact on the bloodline concentration or even damaging the bloodline, it wouldn't affect Chen Yu himself.

"This one it is!"

Chen Yu picked up the secret skill and went to the front desk of the Earth Martial Pavilion, handing over seven hundred contribution points.

After returning to his residence, he began to cultivate.

The "Blood Burning Secret Technique" was a Blood Dao secret skill, and as Chen Yu was not a Blood Cultivator, his initial cultivation of such techniques was slow.

It took about a month for Chen Yu to achieve the first level.

"The first level can increase the power of the bloodline by twenty percent."

This was what was stated above on the "Blood Burning Secret Technique," but Chen Yu couldn't try it out right now.

He did possess the bloodline of the Golden Winged Phoenix, but how could he use such a powerful and precious bloodline for experiments?

Chen Yu resisted the urge and didn't concern himself with these.

In the following days, Chen Yu continued his secretive cultivation in Blood Demon Valley. Besides practicing cultivation techniques and preparing to break through to the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, he also practiced the "Blood Burning Secret Technique" and "Xuankong Palm."

Having spent seven hundred contribution points to exchange for the "Blood Burning Secret Technique," Chen Yu still had three hundred and six contribution points left, which allowed him occasional access to the cultivation cave mansion.

Half a year flashed by in an instant.

One day, Chen Yu walked out of the Second-level Cultivation Cave Mansion.

"Given my current progress, I can attempt to break through to the Half-step Sky Sea Realm in two or three months."

Chen Yu said confidently.

His spirit realm, with the aid of treasures like the Demon Intent Fruit, Moon Spirit Ore Mother, and Blood Star Holy Pill, had long surpassed that of the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, and he was only a step away from the Sky Sea Realm, yet Chen Yu felt that this step was hard to take.

Perhaps, once his cultivation reached the Half-step Sky Sea Realm, his spirit realm could finally take that step.

"Junior Brother, your cultivation has improved quite a bit!"

Tu Zhixiang's voice floated from not too far away.

"All thanks to Sister lending a hand and earning me a thousand contribution points back then."

Chen Yu said with a smile, feeling that this Fourth Sister was also not easy to deal with, so it was better to flatter her more often.

"Hehe

After a proud laugh, Tu Zhixiang said earnestly, "Master wants to see you, come with me."

Chapter 679: The Death of the Fifth Senior Brother

"Master?"

Chen Yu's expression slightly paused as he recalled that irresponsible Master.

Seven months into his tenure in the valley, Chen Yu had only met the Silent Blood Valley Master once, during his initiation into the sect.

Chen Yu had but one impression of the Silent Blood Valley Master, that he had a temperamental disposition.

However, given that he was a towering figure of the demonic path, a legendary character in the Southern Domain of the Great Yu Realm, it seemed normal for him to have peculiar habits.

Now that the Silent Blood Valley Master suddenly wanted to see Chen Yu, it somewhat surprised him.

Following Tu Zhixiang, they soon arrived at the residence of the Master.

The vitality here was rich, surrounded by Demon Intent Fruits and Blood Qi Flowers.

Outside the hall, Chen Yu saw the third senior brother, Feng Wuxue, and the Master, the Silent Blood Valley Master, lazily reclining on a long chair, exuding an awe-inspiring aura of a demonic path powerhouse with his every gesture.

"Greetings to Third Senior Brother and Master."

Chen Yu lightly bowed.

"Your cultivation progress is not bad."

The Silent Blood Valley Master briefly inspected Chen Yu and then commented indifferently.

For someone as proud as the Silent Blood Valley Master, it was rare to praise others, which gave Chen Yu a small sense of happiness.

"But from ancient times, the strong have always been born from slaughter!"

The Silent Blood Valley Master added, his simple statement filling Chen Yu with an infinite sense of murderous intent and bloodshed, as if he were on a battlefield, ready to be a soldier stepping into war, igniting a fighting spirit within him.

"It seems that Master is going to test me."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

In demonic sects, they never just worked behind closed doors; going out for adventures and trials was par for the course.

"Your initiation into my discipleship is both a good and bad thing for you."

"The good thing is, you've gained my protection, and things will go smoothly for you within the sect. The bad thing is, without the cruel competition of ordinary disciples, the sword in your hand will become increasingly dull."

"Now, you will leave Blood Demon Valley and go out for experience. Your Master will give you another task

The Silent Blood Valley Master said sternly, making Chen Yu stand to attention, wondering just what kind of test his Master was going to set for him.

Not to mention, Chen Yu did worry a bit. Given his Master's capricious temper, he was sure not to play by the book.

to investigate the cause of your fifth senior brother's death!"

The Silent Blood Valley Master finished speaking.

At this moment, the Silent Blood Valley Master's blood-red eyes were terrifying. Gazing into them, Chen Yu felt as if he were looking into a world of blood.

"Yes!"

Chen Yu could only accept.

If it were possible to refuse, Chen Yu would have truly not wanted this task.

His fifth senior brother was a beloved disciple of the Silent Blood Valley Master; he was extremely talented and could even compete with the Little Demon King, Shen Ji, from the Demon Valley.

The fifth senior brother's unexplained tragic death, even the Silent Blood Valley Master could not discern the cause, which showed just how difficult and dangerous this task was.

Sadly, Chen Yu did not have the right to oppose the Valley Master's decision.

"Alright, prepare yourself and set out as soon as possible," the Silent Blood Valley Master said, then closed his eyes.

"Little junior brother, let's go."

The third senior brother, Feng Wuxue, led Chen Yu and Tu Zhixiang away from there.

"Here's the information related to your task."

Feng Wuxue pulled out a stack of papers.

They contained details about Chen Yu's fifth senior brother, his last mission, and the location where he had fallen, among other intelligence.

"The main purpose of our Master is for you to gain experience outside. This task is only incidental, so don't take it too much to heart if you can't complete it."

Feng Wuxue said affably.

"That's right, even the Master himself couldn't figure it out, so it's normal if you can't either."

Tu Zhixiang bluntly demoralized Chen Yu.

"Zhixiang, when will you ever restrain that mouth of yours?"

Feng Wuxue shook his head and gave her a slight reprimand.

Afterward, he took out a half-body black scale armor with a sinister and vicious serpent pattern on it from his storage space, radiating an intimidating demonic aura.

"This is part of my spoils of war from the past. Now that you are venturing out, I'll give it to you for self-defense."

Feng Wuxue smiled as he spoke.

Chen Yu didn't stand on ceremony, taking the scale armor and inspecting it.

This was a High Grade Fine Spiritual Artifact, a perfect match for the Cultivation Technique that Chen Yu practiced.

Chen Yu had originally owned a High-Grade Defense Inner Armor, a spoils of war from Fang Yan Yu, but its attributes did not align with his Cultivation Technique, which limited its defensive power.

"Thank you, Third Senior Brother."

After expressing his gratitude, Chen Yu gave Tu Zhixiang a knowing smile, an expression that said, "You know what this means."

"Are you getting bolder by the minute, daring to extort from your senior sister now?"

Tu Zhixiang threatened with annoyance, but despite her words, she produced an item from her storage bag.

It was a blood-colored long needle as thick as the hair on one's head and as long as a finger!

Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle,' Zhixiang, you're really generous. You only have four of these treasures left, right?"

Feng Wuxue glanced at her subtly.

"The 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle,' spun by the Holy Beast Heavenly Silkworm and forged with a special Blood Path Secret Technique, is tremendously potent in penetration, contains deadly poison, and once entering the body, it merges into the bloodstream. An Early-stage Sky Sea Realm practitioner struck by this needle is almost bound to die!"

Tu Zhixiang described in detail, a mix of pride and reluctance in her voice.

For an average person at the Early-stage Sky Sea Realm, a hit from this needle meant almost certain death!

Even for those at the Peak of the Early-stage Sea Sky Realm or the mid-stage, the 'Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle' could inflict serious harm.

"Thank you, Senior Sister."

After hearing Tu Zhixiang's description, Chen Yu's mouth hung slightly open as he took the needle with a smile on his face.

Chen Yu had thought that his fourth senior sister would be stingy, but it turned out that what she gave him measured up in value to the scale armor from his third senior brother.

But Third Brother's cultivation level was far above that of Fourth Sister.

That high-grade fine spiritual artifact meant little to Third Brother.

But for Tu Zhixiang, the "Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle" was an extremely important offensive tactic.

"Be careful not to hurt yourself," Tu Zhixiang admonished.

Chen Yu's hand trembled slightly, having just heard what Tu Zhixiang said, he really did feel a bit nervous.

The "Heavenly Silkworm Blood Transformation Needle" could almost instantly kill someone in the early-stage Sky Sea Realm; if he wasn't cautious and let the needle cut him, wouldn't he be dead?

"Alright, go prepare yourself, and then you can leave," Feng Wuxue said.

After bidding farewell to his senior brothers and sisters, Chen Yu returned to his dwelling.

He had been in the Blood Demon Valley for over half a year and nothing significant had happened; Chen Yu was making stable progress in all aspects.

Indeed, as Master had said, Chen Yu was living a somewhat easy life in the Blood Demon Valley, although he had enemies, they dared not lay a hand on him.

Originally, after another two or three months of cultivation in the Blood Demon Valley, Chen Yu was confident that he could break through to the Half-step Sky Sea Realm.

Now that he had to leave, but with the Eighth Grade Sky Sea Holy Liquid in his possession, he was still confident about breaking through to Half-step Sky Sea in a short time.

"I have been in the Great Yu Realm for nearly two years, but I've only traversed a small corner of the Southern Domain; it's time to go out and see more of the wider world."

Chen Yu left the courtyard, ready to depart.

Passing by the outer valley, Chen Yu went to check on the people of the Yang Family and Shi Wwei, informing them of his departure.

After all, Chen Yu didn't know how long he would be gone this time.

Thanks to Chen Yu, Yang Fenghou and the other members of the Yang Family who were doing menial work in the Black Demon Valley were living fairly well, among them, Yang Yuhuan passed the test and entered the outer valley a month ago.

"Bishui Bay... the place where Fifth Brother fell!"

Chen Yu headed towards the Transmission Hall.

Through the transmission array, Chen Yu could be sent to any Cultivation Spirit Hall within the range of the Black Demon Valley.

Bishui Bay was located at the southernmost part of the Southern Domain, close to the Endless Sea Region where Human Race and Demon Race lived together amidst chaos.

Therefore, after being transmitted to the border of the Black Demon Valley's influence, Chen Yu still needed to travel some distance to reach Bishui Bay.

Buzz!

Chen Yu's figure gradually disappeared amid a layer of dazzling silver beams.

Just then, a shadow darted from not far away.

"Esteemed master, may I ask where that person was transmitted to just now?"

While speaking, the ordinary Outer Valley Disciple handed over a storage bag.

...

In a courtyard on a cliff above Demon King Valley, several individuals from the Hua Clan were gathered together.

"Chen Yu has left the Black Demon Valley!"

A short-haired woman spoke in a low voice that seemed to contain boundless hatred and anger.

She had been the Hua Clan female prodigy whose leg Chen Yu crippled!

"The Heqing Cultivation Spirit Hall is on the very edge of the Black Demon Valley's territory... Where is he going?"

Hua Dufeng stroked his chin in thought.

"Who cares where he's going? Can he even reach his destination with me personally intervening?"

Hua Rong suddenly stood up, his face wearing a sinister smile.

Suddenly, Hua Rong's expression changed, and he looked outside the house, "Who has come visiting?"

The breathing of everyone else in the room became hurried. Had someone discovered their conspiracy?

"What? Brother Hua doesn't welcome me?"

A clear, leisurely voice came across.

Then, a handsome man walked in with a man and a woman following him.

Had Chen Yu been there, he would recognize that the handsome man's companions, a man, and a woman, were both people he had met before; the man was You Lie.

"You Guangxiong? What are you doing here?"

Hua Rong's expression returned to normal as he asked indifferently.

"I'm here to lend Brother Hua a helping hand!" said the handsome man, You Guangxiong, with a smile.

"No need!"

Hua Rong declared confidently.

He'd heard that the You Clan had a not-insignificant conflict with Chen Yu.

But to deal with a mere youngster at the peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm, he didn't need anyone's help – he wanted to decapitate Chen Yu with his own hands.

"I think Brother Hua may not be aware of something," You Guangxiong said with a mysterious smile.

"In the assessment trial of the Stone Cloud Realm, Chen Yu had slain a Sky Sea Realm Venerable from the Stone Clan. Although that Stone Clan Venerable was already injured, he was not so easy to kill," said You Lie, stepping forward.

As someone who had participated in the assessment with Chen Yu, his words carried more persuasive power.

"He slew a Venerable?"

Hua Rong looked askance. The rest of the Hua Clan present, including Hua Dufeng and the short-haired woman, were all dumbfounded with shock.

Hua Dufeng was the most outstanding prodigy of his generation in the Hua Clan, but he was only able to exchange a few moves with a Sky Sea Realm Venerable, never contemplating slaying one single-handedly!

"Is that so, does Brother Hua still need my help now?"

You Guangxiong revealed a charming and captivating smile.

"Ha ha ha, Brother You, glad we can work together."

Hua Rong extended his hand and clasped it with You Guangxiong's.

If Chen Yu had indeed slain an injured Stone Clan Venerable, then even Hua Rong intervening might still result in a slipup.

So, Hua Rong rightfully accepted the help of Inner Valley Disciple You Guangxiong.

"For a mere youngster at the peak of Late Guiyuan Realm to get two individuals in the Sky Sea Realm to act against him, he would indeed meet an appropriate end."

Chapter 680: Evil Lord

After teleporting through the Black Demon Valley Transmission Array to the Qinghe Cultivation Spirit Hall in the south, Chen Yu embarked on his journey towards Bishui Bay.

Bishui Bay is the junction between the Endless Sea Domain and the Southern Domain, inhabited by a large population of both the Human and Demon Races.

It is said that flying southwards along Bishui Bay would lead one to the Nine Dragon Holy Hall, a ruling power within the Endless Sea Domain.

However, there are nine Holy Temples in the Endless Sea Domain, and it is just one of them.

Whoosh!

A month later, Chen Yu was riding a "Black Feathered Eagle," soaring through the sky.

This was the flying Spirit Pet he had purchased when he went out, capable of maintaining a speed at the Peak of the Middle Stage Guiyuan Realm.

Chen Yu unfolded his map, his fingers tracing along it, "Currently, my location is around Three Rivers, only less than three days away from Bishui Bay."

After putting away the map, Chen Yu took out the intelligence information given by his third senior brother and studied it once again.

Chen Yu's fifth senior brother had initially been tracking someone who betrayed their sect. He had traced the betrayer to the distant Bishui Bay, where he perished.

Due to the long distance between Black Demon Valley and Bishui Bay, and because Bishui Bay is the junction between the Endless Sea Domain and the continent where the Human Race and Demon Race live together, it was a chaotic mix, making investigation difficult.

Chen Yu had reviewed the information several times and felt that the likelihood of discovering the cause of his fifth senior brother's death was very slim.

"I hope, as my fourth senior sister said, that Master's main purpose was for me to gain experience by being outside, and investigating the death of my fifth senior brother was just incidental..."

Chen Yu then stored the intelligence information in his storage space.

Suddenly, a ferocious and patchy powerful aura surged forth from ahead.

Boom!

A black and blue intertwined water light shot up fiercely into the sky.

The Black-Feathered Eagle that Chen Yu was riding on was frightened and shrieked immediately, its feathers bristling.

Chen Yu had not expected someone to suddenly attack him, and it was too late to counter. The Black-Feathered Eagle, not being high in cultivation, couldn't dodge in time.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu leaped up, narrowly dodging the attack. [nøvel.com](https://novel.com)

But the Black-Feathered Eagle was struck by the black and blue water light, instantly erupting in a burst of blood.

"Caw caw, little fellow, you dare to ride a flying Spirit Pet, flying over our 'Ghost Teeth Three Evil' heads, do you not have eyes?"

A strange laugh came from below.

Chen Yu looked down and saw three men; the leading man had smooth, dark skin and brown eyes, his teeth exceedingly sharp as he laughed.

"Is this... a member of the Demon Race?"

Chen Yu stared in slight surprise at the dark-skinned man, for it was his first encounter with the Demon Race.

The two men beside the dark-skinned man were both humans.

"Kid, hand over all the money you have on you, and we, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil, aren't ones to clean out someone without mercy; we might just spare your life!"

One of the bald men looked at Chen Yu with a sneaky smile.

In reality, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil were notoriously ruthless in the nearby area.

But they had managed to survive unscathed for ten years, relying on a certain level of wisdom and perceptiveness.

This youth in front of them seemed far too young, and showed no sign of fear against them, Ghost Teeth Three Evil.

Thus, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil did not kill him right away but tried to probe him first.

"Heh heh, you killed my flying Spirit Pet. If you hand over all the money you have, I might just spare you a dog's life."

Chen Yu sneered, looking down from above, a posture of superiority.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the Ghost Teeth Three Evil changed rapidly, a powerful aura of evil ferocity bursting forth.

"Little bastard, what did you say?"

The bald man's gaze narrowed, a chill of murderous intent flashing within.

Chen Yu clearly used the threatening words he had spoken but made them even more domineering!

"I want to see who will be laying on the ground like a dog later."

At that moment, the leader of the Black Teeth Three Evil, the dark-skinned Demon Race man, spoke in a somewhat hoarse and muffled voice.

Boom!

Boss Ghost Teeth instantly leaped forward, wielding a nine-ring saber with surging black and blue water light.

"Boss, don't be too harsh and take his little life; make sure he lies down on the ground and barks like a dog."

Another man grinned wickedly.

"Evil Teeth Ghost Slash."

Boss Ghost Teeth huffed, and his first move was a killing technique.

His cultivation was as high as Half-step Sky Sea Realm; the attack was immensely ferocious, with a pillar of black and blue light like a sharp beast's tooth stabbing forward fiercely.

Buzz!

Chen Yu's arm shone with a black gloss, a swirl of Demon Pattern True Essence wrapped around it as he furiously punched out.

Chen Yu's fist, compared with the ferocious Ghost Teeth attack, appeared incredibly faint and weak.

Yet, the moment the two collided, an immensely powerful force burst forth from Chen Yu's fist.

Bang!

A thunderous boom resounded, and then the attack unleashed by Boss Ghost Teeth was crushed by Chen Yu's fist.

Chen Yu hovered in place, his pitch-black arm unscathed.

"This..."

Boss Ghost Teeth stood frozen, his face filled with astonishment.

This human at the Peak of the Late Guiyuan Realm actually managed to contend with him, clearly indicating he must be an elite prodigy from some major power or family.

While killing such a person would definitely invite trouble,

The Ghost Teeth Three Evil, always living on the edge, were not about to shy away from it.

And Chen Yu, born into a powerful family, surely possessed many treasures.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Boss Ghost Teeth's two subordinates, both at the Peak of Late Guiyuan Realm, seemed to have received their leader's command and immediately sprang out to Chen Yu's sides.

The Ghost Teeth Three Evil, forming a triangle, surrounded Chen Yu.

"Hehe, young man, the world outside is nothing like the luxurious life at home. You're too arrogant. Today, we, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil, will teach you a lesson!"

Boss Ghost Teeth laughed wickedly, extending his long tongue to lick his lips.

However, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil soon found that Chen Yu, standing opposite them, remained calm and unruffled.

Could this kid have some powerful trump card? Otherwise, how could he be so fearless facing them, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil?

Just then, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil felt a tremendously powerful True Yuan fluctuation coming from not far away, causing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to tremble.

"This is... a Sky Sea Realm Venerable!"

Boss Ghost Teeth's massive body shuddered immediately.

His two lackeys turned pale with fright.

Could Chen Yu's trump card be this Sky Sea Realm Venerable secretly protecting him, ready to intervene whenever Chen Yu was in danger?

Chen Yu, curious, swept the area with his Spiritual Sense, and his expression changed drastically.

Behind them, two men and one woman were rushing toward them.

The leader, a handsome man, was a stranger to Chen Yu, but his aura was powerful, stirring the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, undoubtedly of the Sky Sea Realm.

The other man and woman were familiar to Chen Yu from the valley assessment; the man was none other than You Lie!

Chen Yu already had conflicts with the You Clan. Before entering the valley, an elder from the You Clan even wanted to take him as a disciple, clearly aiming to deceive Chen Yu.

The sudden appearance of these three from the You Clan here was definitely no coincidence!

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's True Yuan burst forth, and he escaped from beside the Ghost Teeth Three Evil.

With the You Clan taking action, they were surely well-prepared, so Chen Yu chose not to confront them head-on.

"Escaped?"

The Ghost Teeth Three Evil were stunned. Could it be that the suddenly appearing trio, including the Sky Sea Venerable, were not Chen Yu's companions?

"You don't know? The leader among these three is known as 'Evil Lord,' a person of debauchery and indulgence in male pleasures, especially fond of strong men from the Demon Race as slaves; I escaped from him, and I didn't expect they would chase after me."

Chen Yu's eyes flickered, and he spoke with a look of panic and alarm.

However, he secretly smirked to himself.

"Fond of male slaves?"

The Ghost Teeth Three Evil shuddered at the idea.

"Especially strong men from the Demon Race!"

Boss Ghost Teeth immediately shivered, squeezing his legs together.

In this vast world, some Evil Cultivators and Demon Cultivators have peculiar and deviant tastes, some innate and others caused by cultivating evil techniques.

Near Bishui Bay, Boss Ghost Teeth knew of three such powerful individuals with these preferences, but he hadn't expected to encounter another today.

Glancing back, the sinister smiles on the faces of the approaching trio indeed seemed malevolent.

Run!

No matter what, running was definitely the right choice; the consequences of being caught by the "Evil Lord" were unimaginable.

At this moment, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil looked at Chen Yu with some sympathy and pity.

"Brother, you really... have suffered."

Boss Ghost Teeth spoke, stopping himself midway.

Chen Yu initially didn't understand the meaning of these words, but upon reflection, he felt somewhat embarrassed, although he was too lazy to explain.

...

When You Lie saw Chen Yu, he couldn't help laughing excitedly, but Chen Yu was now accompanied by three others, including a Half-step Sky Sea individual.

"Guangxiong, Chen Yu is with others, and there's a Half-step Sky Sea among them!"

You Lie's expression darkened.

"Hmph, send a message to Hua Rong and the others!"

You Guangxiong snorted coldly.

Chen Yu had previously slain a wounded Sky Sea Realm Venerable in the Stone Cloud Realm; now with helpers, killing Chen Yu might be difficult.

You Guangxiong didn't engage in uncertain ventures. Now that he had taken action, he would surely not let Chen Yu survive.

You Lie immediately took out a Communication Talisman from his storage bag, input a message, and activated it.

The next moment, the Communication Talisman turned into a gleaming white streak, darted to the right, and vanished into thin air.

"Let's follow and first test out the relationship between those three and Chen Yu."

You Guangxiong ordered.

Perhaps they only had a brief encounter with Chen Yu, which would make things easier.

Swoosh!

As a Sky Sea Realm cultivator, You Guangxiong flew at a high speed and rapidly closed the distance to Chen Yu and the Ghost Teeth Three Evil.

"The target is indeed me."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

He took out the Golden Phoenix Wing, and his speed instantly increased by sixty percent, quickly leaving the Ghost Teeth Three Evil behind.

Seeing Chen Yu's precious item enhance his speed beyond his own and the "Evil Lord" continuously closing in, Boss Ghost Teeth felt a chill all over.

"Brother, don't go, if we join forces, we might have a chance!"

Boss Ghost Teeth immediately shouted.

"Don't leave us behind!"

The other two also cried out in a panic.

Behind them, You Guangxiong overhearing the Ghost Teeth Three Evil addressing Chen Yu as a brother, felt slightly uneasy.

After pondering for a moment, Chen Yu made a decision.

"Alright, joining forces, we might be able to withstand the 'Evil Lord'!"

Chen Yu appeared full of loathing, grinding his teeth.

Seeing this, the Ghost Teeth Three Evil felt even more horrified, unable to imagine the humiliation Chen Yu might have endured under the "Evil Lord."

"The Evil Lord?"

You Guangxiong frowned, not understanding what these people were talking about.