

Myriad 151

Chapter 151: The Start Of A Feud (2)

At the fragment room, Su Yu resumed his routine of torturing himself. After witnessing Bai Feng's strength, his thirst for strength had increased further. He wasn't even at the Mental Tempering Stage yet. People like Bai Feng didn't even have any interest in properly teaching someone at his level. There was also no need for them to teach him. At his level, there were many things that he simply couldn't learn or understand.

After a session in the fragment room, Su Yu hesitated slightly before using a drop of Infinite Strength blood essence. He was going to use the blood essence to further speed up his cultivation.

With the blood essence and the filter room, his acupoint opening speed reached a terrifying level. He was on the verge of opening the seventh acupoint of the War God Art. The Great Strength Realm wasn't that far away.

That day, Su Yu cultivated madly. He tortured himself endlessly. And he cried endlessly. With the help of his blood essence, Su Yu finally opened his seventh acupoint. Now, he was one acupoint away from mastering the first stage of the ordinary War God Art.

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He only returned to the living area after ending his cultivation late at night. On the table was a book. That was the advanced War God Art! Bai Feng had left the underground room some time earlier to leave the book on the table. Su Yu picked up the book and exhaled lightly. This was a top-tier earth-grade cultivation method.

A cultivation method with 108 acupoints! For the first stage, he needed to open 12 acupoints. To officially enter the Great Strength Realm, he needed to open 5 more acupoints.

"Even without a willpower text, my cultivation speed still feels fine."

Su Yu muttered to himself. He did not have a War God Art willpower text but he felt like his cultivation speed was still quite fast. He didn't know if it was because willpower texts weren't that important for the early stages or if it was due to his incredible talent.

"Whatever. I'll try to open the remaining acupoints as soon as possible and officially enter the Great Strength Realm."

He aimed to finish that goal in one month. As for his willpower, he also hoped to enter the Mental Tempering Stage within one month. But that seemed rather unlikely.

Tomorrow, classes would start. Su Yu decided to not spend the night in the research center. He had to go back and get a fresh set of clothes. His textbooks were there as well.

"Maybe...I can move to the research center."

Su Yu was tempted. Nobody would bother him when he cultivated in the research center. In fact, living there would feel like living in an independent villa. Even with Bai Feng around, he would spend most of his time on the third underground floor.

"I can save 10 merit points per year if I stay here. I need to start saving my merit points."

The more Su Yu thought about it, the more he looked forward to it. Should he...do it?

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Even late at night, the academy was still brightly lit.

Walking on the street alone, Su Yu finally had some free time to enjoy the night view of the academy. His exhausted mind started loosening up. After two continuous days of high intensity training, he was quite tired. He couldn't help but to admire those experts that could stay in seclusion for decades.

How did those people last so long? Also, he couldn't help but to wonder if those experts need to empty their bladder during their seclusion. That was a very important question! If they still needed to empty their bladder, could outsiders enter the places of cultivation of these experts? Would they faint from the stench the moment they walk in?

While entertaining these random thoughts, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

Su Yu stepped aside. He was a new student so he decided to continue keeping a low profile. But surprisingly, the newcomer stepped in front of him again. When Su Yu finally looked up, his expression changed and many thoughts appeared in his mind.

The person in front of him was a young man. He had seen this person before. In fact, he had just seen this person earlier today. But back then, this person had not paid him much attention.

The young man exhaled softly. Finally, he found Su Yu. When Su Yu stopped walking, the young man said, "Let me introduce myself. I am Chen Qi, a student from the previous intake, also a personal student of Assistant Hu Wensheng."

"Nice to meet you. I'm Su Yu."

Chen Qi nodded and said, "Today, Assistant Bai Feng defeated my teacher and won the mountainbreak bull blood essence my teacher had prepared for my body forging."

Chen Qi's face turned gloomy as he said, "I have been waiting for this chance since last year. The Great Strength Realm is the only time one can forge one's body prior to the Skysoar Realm. One can forge one's body as long as one stays at the ninth-stage Great Strength Realm or lower.

"I aim to challenge the Top 100 Ranking, so I'll try to enter the Infinite Strength Realm this year. Without a strong enough body, I won't be able to defeat the students in the Top 100 Ranking.

"Su Yu, you have just entered the academy. You still have plenty of opportunities. Even at the ninth-stage Great Strength Realm, you can still forge your body. As for me, I don't have any time left."

Chen Qi earnestly said, "After your teacher won the mountainbreak bull blood essence from my teacher, I have no way of forging my body. Your teacher must have won that blood essence for you. Su Yu, I hope you can agree to sell it to me.

"I know you come from an ordinary family and lack merit points. I can buy the blood essence from you with merit points. Among the different types of Great Strength blood essence, the mountainbreak bull blood essence is rare enough that its value is comparable to Infinite Strength blood essence. I am willing to buy it from you at the price of 5 merit points per drop. You can get 500 merit points in total."

Chen Qi said, "At your current level, you need a lot of merit points to build your foundation. You will take at least a year to reach the ninth-stage Great Strength Realm. During that time, I'll try to buy some blood essence of a top 100 race for you. Both of us can benefit from this."

He was very earnest. He was even willing to spend his merit points to buy the blood essence from Su Yu.

Initially, Su Yu was rather shocked when he heard the offer of 500 merit points. But soon, he bitterly said, "Senior Brother, you must be kidding. My teacher won the blood essence himself. I haven't even laid my eyes on it. How am I supposed to sell it to you?"

"Don't worry. Assistant Bai will give it to you soon." Chen Qi hurriedly said, "You're already at ninth-stage Source Opening Realm. The blood essence must have been prepared for you."

Su Yu frowned slightly and forced himself to smile before saying, "But Senior Brother, I still don't have the blood essence in my hands..."

"It's fine. You can sell it to me after getting it." Chen Qi eagerly said, "We can sign a contract first. I'll agree to purchase the blood essence from you for 500 merit points. As long as you sell the blood essence to me, you won't get a single merit point less."

Su Yu forced himself to smile again. What a joke. Even if he already had the blood essence, he still wouldn't sell it. Even if he didn't need the blood essence, that still wasn't something for him to sell.

If Bai Feng really gave the blood essence to him, it meant that Bai Feng hoped to see him grow strong. But if he ended up selling the blood essence instead, what would Bai Feng think?

He might offend Bai Feng for that. Offending Bai Feng for only a few hundred merit points or even getting himself kicked out of the research center was totally not worth it. Furthermore, doing so would only damage his reputation.

His teacher had given him blood essence to forge his body only for him to sell the blood essence. If news of that spread, his reputation would plummet. If Bai Feng ended up kicking him out, no other teacher in the academy would be willing to accept him after that. Thus, this Chen Qi was basically trying to buy Su Yu's future with only 500 merit points. Was his future worth that little?

"Senior Brother Chen, my apologies, but I can't do this."

Su Yu refused.

Chen Qi's expression changed as his tone turned gloomy, "Su Yu, if you refuse, that's the same as ruining my future. I am supposed to have a chance at challenging the Top 100 Ranking during the next two years. Without the blood essence, I won't be able to do so. Do you know what it means to ruin someone's future?"

Su Yu frowned. The smile finally vanished from his face as he said, "Senior Brother Chen, you're making this a way bigger deal than it is. Your teacher was the one who had lost the blood essence in a bet. How is that my fault? If you really want to buy it, you should look for Teacher Bai, not me.

"You're only a coward who is afraid of the strong and only dares to bully the weak. You are only here because you don't have the confidence to get the blood essence from my teacher. You're here to take advantage of my ignorance. But if I do sell you the blood essence, that would truly be the same as ruining my own future. You're trying to ruin my future and even want me to agree to it. You threaten to see me as an enemy if I disagree. In that case, so be it. We shall be enemies."

Su Yu's face was cold. What a joke. Who was ruining whose future here? This guy was obviously the one trying to ruin his future. Did this guy really think that he was a fool?

Sure, 500 merit points were a lot. An ordinary student might really accept the offer. But he was Su Yu. He had his own ambitions. Why would he ruin his future for only 500 merit points?

Su Yu started walking away. Behind him, Chen Qi's gloomy voice rang out, "You might be right, but like I said, you still have more opportunities after this. But this is my last opportunity. Su Yu, are you really unwilling to do me this favor? I can pay you 1,000 merit points!"

"Senior Brother, you can try to buy the blood essence somewhere else. With 1,000 merit points, you might really get it."

"That requires time!" Chen Qi angrily said, "Generally, you can only buy a few drops per day. To get 100 drops, you need at least half a year or an entire year. Therefore, you still have time to start gathering the blood essence from now. Accepting this offer won't negatively affect you. As for me, I don't have any time left!"

"Try the black market, Senior Brother."

Su Yu was unmoved by the offer. Did he really have that much time? He also wanted to enter the Top 100 Ranking in a year! He ignored Chen Qi and continued walking away.

Behind Su Yu, Chen Qi clenched his fists tightly with fury in his eyes. He was here earnestly to buy the blood essence from Su Yu. He was even willing to pay 1,000 merit points. That was worth more than the blood essence. Why was Su Yu insisting on ruining his future?

Chapter 152: You Don't Understand Us Geniuses (1)

"I think I offended him..."

Su Yu muttered to himself as he walked. He had definitely offended Chen Qi with what he said. But Chen Qi wasn't fully right when he claimed that Su Yu had ruined his future. To be precise, Hu Wensheng was the one who had ruined his future. Hu Wensheng had been too confident when accepting Bai Feng's challenge.

Then again, Su Yu also guessed that the blood essence had probably been purchased with Hu Wensheng's own merit points. The blood essence had yet to be given to Chen Qi. Strictly speaking, Hu Wensheng hadn't ruined Chen Qi's future either since the blood essence wasn't Chen Qi's yet. One could only say that at times, luck played an important role in cultivation as well.

Su Yu could understand wanting to buy the blood essence back. If he was in Chen Qi's position, he would probably do the same. But Su Yu did not think that Chen Qi should place his anger on Su Yu after failing to buy the blood essence.

"If it happened to me..." Su Yu gave it some thought and muttered, "I'll swallow my anger and take my revenge on Bai Feng in the future when I gain the strength to do so."

In the end, the blame should lay on Bai Feng. If Bai Feng had not challenged Hu Wensheng, none of that would have happened. Bai Feng alone had caused Hu Wensheng to lose face and Chen Qi to lose his blood essence. Shouldn't Bai Feng be Chen Qi's target instead?

"Fearing the strong and bullying the weak. I suppose that's human nature."

Su Yu did not look down on Chen Qi for his choice. He clearly wasn't Bai Feng's match, so he naturally had to look for a weaker target. If Chen Qi was someone who would look for Bai Feng even though he clearly wasn't Bai Feng's match, Su Yu would probably suspect that Chen Qi had lost his mind from cultivating too much.

"This isn't a big deal. It is impossible to not have enemies when you walk the path of cultivation."

Su Yu was already used to this. Back when he was in Nanyuan, due to Liu Wenyan's favoritism, many students were unhappy and envious of him. He still remembered how Zhou Chong would always throw words of insults at him. In the end, he had incited Chen Hao to beat Zhou Chong up.

Su Yu was definitely not a forgiving person. He also wouldn't act like a saint and stop going to Liu Wenyan's place just because some students were envious of him. In fact, he did the exact opposite and had been a very efficient bootlicker of Liu Wenyan over the years.

While he was deep in thought, someone suddenly jumped out in front of him.

"Su Yu, who did you offend?"

"Are you a ghost or something?"

Su Yu cursed. He was speechless when he saw that the newcomer was Xia Huyou. He had just arrived outside block 3. Why did this fellow jump out suddenly?

Xia Huyou grinned and said, "Classes start tomorrow. I know you'll come back today so I've been waiting for you here."

"Why are you waiting for me?"

"Business!" Xia Huyou was all smiles as he said, "Su Yu, have you received the blood essence? Why don't you sell me the mountrainbreak bull blood essence?"

The look in Su Yu's eyes changed. It seemed like this blood essence had caught the eyes of many people.

"And what is your offer?"

Xia Huyou smiled and offered, "Three merit points per drop—"

"Scram!"

"Five!" Xia Huyou hurriedly said, "Five per drop! You can get Infinite Strength blood essence for the same price! Su Yu, you can get 500 merit points in total!"

"Piss off."

Su Yu couldn't even be bothered to give any other reply and started climbing the stairs.

Seeing that, Xia Huyou became even more desperate as he said, "Su Yu, don't be like this. Eight merit points! Eight per drop! That's a really high price! If you're willing to sell more, I can give you an even higher price!

"Ok, ok! Ten! I really can't offer a higher price or I won't be able to sell it. Not many students in the academy can afford 1,000 merit points anyway. They would need the support of their family to make a purchase this big..."

Su Yu turned around and looked at Xia Huyou. After thinking for a bit, he asked, "Is the mountainbreak bull blood essence really this valuable?"

"Not really. It's just rare. It also happens to be one of the best options for body forging during the Great Strength Realm. In fact, the average cultivator wouldn't really care about body forging during the Great Strength Realm. The geniuses are the main users of this blood essence..."

"It's understandable. Geniuses naturally wish to surpass their peers at all levels. A regular student would be happy with a normal Great Strength blood essence. As for the blood essence of top 100 races, it can further strengthen your body and simplify the process of acupoint opening. That's why the geniuses prefer using the blood essence of the stronger races.

"The mountainbreak bull might be at the bottom of the top 100 races, but it is a race born with a powerful physique. Their blood essence is the most optimal choice for Great Strength body forging.

"Those at the Infinite Strength Realm and above don't need this thing. Those at the Great Strength Realm but aren't geniuses don't need it either. Thus, it only has a niche market. But due to how rare Great Strength cultivators of the top 100 races are, this blood essence is quite valuable.

"As for why it's so expensive when it serves such a niche market, it's really simple. Geniuses are simply rich. Even if they come from poor families, as geniuses, they naturally have their own backers. Just look at you. You're poor, but your teacher has invested in you, right?"

Anything would be valuable if it was useful for geniuses. It didn't matter how practical something was. If it was useful for geniuses, it would be expensive. Why? Because geniuses were rich. Even poor geniuses would have backers who were willing to pay for them.

In the eyes of the ordinary people, these items were basically luxury goods. You wouldn't need them to live your life, but they would be nice to have. Su Yu nodded and did not ask anything else.

When Xia Huyou saw that Su Yu was starting to climb the stairs again, he rushed forward and asked, "Su Yu, are you selling or not? You're still in the Source Opening Realm so you won't be forging your body anytime soon. You can wait until the ninth-stage Great Strength Realm before forging your body. It is

very rare to see 100 drops of this blood essence in the market at once. You can sell it for a good price now and slowly gather enough blood essence for your own body forging after this."

Su Yu turned his head and looked at Xia Huyou. With a slight anger in his tone, he said, "The blood essence isn't mine. It belongs to Teacher Bai Feng."

"That's the same as belonging to you." Xia Huyou laughed and said, "Someone has offered a high price to take it off your hands. Su Yu, why don't you sell it to me for now? I promise to buy 100 drops of this blood essence in a year and give them all to you on top of 300 merit points. What do you think? Consider this a loan to me. I'll return it with interest!"

Su Yu was getting tired of the conversation. It would seem like a lot of people wanted to get their hands on the mountainbreak bull blood essence. Since this fatty was only a businessman, Su Yu couldn't even be bothered to get angry at him.

In fact, Chen Qi had also given a similar offer earlier, but he was not talking with the tone of a businessman. Rather, he talked with the tone of someone who wouldn't take no for an answer. There was still a difference between him and Xia Huyou.

"A year?" Su Yu furrowed his brows and said, "Are you sure I'll still be in the Great Strength Realm after one year?"

Xia Huyou blanked out slightly.

"Can't I reach the Infinite Strength Realm in a year?"

Xia Huyou blinked and awkwardly said, "Uhm...to tell you the truth...reaching the Infinite Strength Realm isn't easy."

"If Liu He can reach the Infinite Strength Realm in a year, why can't I?" Su Yu snorted and said, "If you fail to gather enough blood essence then, what am I supposed to do? Also, I want to forge my body at the very start of the Great Strength Realm. Do you think I'm very far away from that realm?"

The more Su Yu spoke, the more he believed that the blood essence should belong to him. Only after saying all that did he stop to consider the possibility of that not being the case. If the blood essence really wasn't prepared for him, it would be really awkward.

But since everyone believed that to be the case, Bai Feng wouldn't do anything else with the blood essence, right? How embarrassing would it be if he ended up not receiving the blood essence? Perhaps...he should visit Bai Feng tomorrow and butter him up?

If Bai Feng really decided to not give Su Yu the blood essence, there wasn't anything he could do about it. After all, he had already received what Bai Feng promised previously. Bai Feng had never promised any blood essence to him.

The more Su Yu thought about it, the more awkward he felt. He might end up offending a bunch of people for nothing. That would be a shame. But Xia Huyou did not share the same opinion. Who was Bai Feng going to give the blood essence to if not Su Yu?

It was only some Great Strength blood essence. For someone like Bai Feng, mountainbreak bull blood essence was basically the same as fire hog blood essence. Both were in the Great Strength Realm and the fire hog blood essence might be even better for his experiments.

Even if he didn't give the mountainbreak bull blood essence to Su Yu, he would still give it to some other genius instead of wasting it by using it like some ordinary blood essence.

Xia Huyou softly asked, "Su Yu, how many acupoints have you opened?"

"Hmm?"

"You must be cultivating the War God Art, right? We all cultivate the same method. How many acupoints have you opened?"

Su Yu gazed at Xia Huyou and smiled, "I'll sell that information to you for five merit points."

He remembered that this fatty was also an information broker.

"Come on! You asked me so many questions previously. Didn't I answer them all for free?"

Xia Huyou flashed an honest smile and said, "We're friends. It's not like I'll tell anyone if you tell me."

"Are you sure?"

"Cough." Xia Huyou whispered, "Fine, five merit points. But after paying you, I'll be able to start selling this information, alright? You can't object if I sell this information! Also, make sure you're not lying to me. Otherwise, my reputation would be ruined!"

Su Yu gave it some thought and said, "Sure. But you need to give me the names of the ones who bought my information."

"I can't do that. Customer confidentiality is very important."

Xia Huyou refused unhesitatingly. He grimly said, "Su Yu, customer confidentiality is my top priority. I can't do that. The moment I start betraying the information of my customers, I won't be able to continue doing business. For businessmen like us, reputation is very important. We can haggle over prices, but leaking the information of our customers will only kill our own business.

"Think about it. If I tell you the names of those who had bought your information, should I also tell others what you bought from me? If others learn of the cultivation methods of martial techniques you bought from me, wouldn't that give them a chance to target your weakness? There are things that only the buyer and seller should know. That is the reason why Xia Family's business has been able to last hundreds of years."

Su Yu laughed and said, "Isn't that because of the monopoly on the supply of things you can only get from the battlefield?"

Xia Huyou had an awkward look as he said, "Yeah, that is one of the reasons. But even with monopoly, there are businesses from the other prefectures with their own supply network in Great Xia too. Why haven't our customers left us for the other businesses? Because of our reputation! Our stuff might be slightly more expensive, but we are reliable! Am I right?"

Su Yu thought about it and nodded in agreement. In fact, after hearing all that, Su Yu's trust on Xia Huyou had increased. Of course, he still wouldn't fully trust the words of a businessman.

"I'll sell this information to you for 10 merit points. You can sell it and I guarantee the information you peddle will be right. However, you need to know that I'm in my growth phase. The information might be true now, but it might change after a while."

"I understand that," Xia Huyou laughed. "That will only serve as a reference. Nobody would fully rely on the information they buy. Ten merit points is acceptable to me. Tell me. A lot of people are interested in you right now. All thanks to your teacher's performance today, your information is worth that price."

"Seven acupoints. If I'm cultivating the ordinary War God Art, I would be one acupoint away from completing the first stage."

"Dang!"

Xia Huyou was shocked. Su Yu had opened seven acupoints? That was way too fast! It was rumored that this fellow had only reached the ninth-stage Source Opening Realm during the entrance examination.

Xia Huyou made a short calculation. The examination was held at the end of June and it was now early August. It had only been a little bit over a month.

This fellow had not only completed his Source Opening cultivation, he had even opened seven additional acupoints beyond the Source Opening acupoints. On average, this fellow had been opening one acupoint every five days.

No wonder. It was no wonder that this fellow was confident that he might no longer be in the Great Strength Realm after one year.

Previously, this fellow was learning by himself. Now that he had entered the academy and was supplied with enough resources and source qi, he could progress much faster. Out of the 108 acupoints of the advanced War God Art, he still lacked 101 acupoints.

In the Great Strength Realm, the speed of acupoint opening would remain relatively similar from the early stages until the later stages. Although acupoint opening would be harder during the later stages, one would have more strength, resulting in a similar acupoint opening speed despite the increased difficulties.

"With Su Yu's previous acupoint opening speed, he would be able to enter the Infinite Strength Realm in 500 days...But he's now in the academy so he could cultivate even faster."

Xia Huyou instantly understood why Su Yu wasn't willing to sell the blood essence despite the high price. That was because Su Yu was really confident that he could reach the Infinite Strength Realm in a year.

"Also, he still has two opportunities to enter the secret grottos. Those grottos can also increase his cultivation speed."

The look in Xia Huyou's eyes changed at that realization. With a friendly smile on his face, he said, "Don't sell your blood essence. Be sure to not sell it. It's very rare. If you sell it, you might not be able to gather enough for your own usage. To get 100 drops, you need to kill at least 10 mountainbreak bulls. But how are people supposed to look for that many Great Strength mountainbreak bulls on the battlefield?"

"Assistant Hu Wensheng was able to get all that blood essence because their faction is big and they have an extensive network. That is not applicable for your faction. You don't even have any network in the battlefield. You won't be able to buy that much. Even the Xia Trade Company can't get much of that blood essence each year..."

Xia Huyou grinned and said, "You should reach the Great Strength Realm as fast as possible, forge your body, and showcase your prowess. I believe I can make a fortune from you!"

Su Yu looked at the chubby guy speechlessly. What was the meaning of this? He was going to get strong while this fellow was going to earn money?

Xia Huyou continued grinning until they reached the corridor leading to their rooms. There, he hurriedly said, "I'll transfer the 10 merit points to you. I never lie when it comes to doing business! Su Yu, if you want to buy the information of the other students, feel free to look for me. For example, the freaks in this batch. I have their information."

"No thanks."

It wasn't like Su Yu had nowhere to spend his money. He had no need for the information of the freaks for now. He would leave that for the future.

He was in a good mood after earning 10 merit points. Xia Huyou was indeed rich. Selling this fellow a little bit of information was enough to earn him as many merit points as he could get from killing an early-stage Infinite Strength enemy.

After this transaction, he had 120 merit points in his pockets. But he also needed to buy some Infinite Strength blood essence. He had used two out of the five drops he had bought recently. Of the remaining three, he needed to keep at least one for emergencies.

"Xia Huyou, buy me some early-stage Infinite Strength iron-winged bird blood essence."

"You're buying more?"

Xia Huyou was astonished. Why was he buying so much Infinite Strength blood essence? And why was he buying only iron-winged bird blood essence?

"Do you really want to know?"

"Cough, cough. Forget it. How many drops do you want?"

Su Yu made a short calculation. He only needed enough to support his cultivation for a month. If he was going to use a drop per day, he would require 30 drops. But that felt a tad bit too extravagant. Previously, he had only intended to use a drop every three days. But now, he was starting to feel some pressure. The pressure on him was getting quite heavy.

Chapter 153: You Don't Understand Us Geniuses (2)

When Su Yu recalled how Bai Feng wanted him to place top 10 in the next monthly examination, he asked, "When is the next monthly exam?"

"The monthly exam is held on the 30th of each month." Xia Huyou answered, "The results will be released on the 1st of each month. Those in the bottom 10 will be punished. Placing in the bottom 10 for 3 consecutive times will result in expulsion. Of course, that would never happen to people like us. If you place in the top 10, you will be rewarded. You can try fighting for that. Since you're in the intermediate class, I doubt anyone there can compete against you. All the freaks are in the senior class."

Su Yu was stunned as a certain realization hit him. That made a lot of sense! There were no Mental Tempering Stage students in the intermediate class. Could anyone there compete against him? He sank into thought.

Even Bai Feng must have forgotten that all the Mental Tempering Stage students were in the senior class when asking for him to place in the top 10. In other words, all the high-tier and freak students were in the senior grade. Su Yu was the sole high-tier student in the intermediate class.

When Xia Huyou saw that Su Yu was deep in thought, he added, "Combat strength won't be that important for the exam. For the intermediate class, you will mainly be tested on the basics. Only at the senior class would your combat strength be tested. Therefore, you might not be guaranteed first place, but I doubt you will have any issue placing in the top 10."

He was worried that Su Yu would look for him after failing to place first. Sure, Su Yu was quite strong as a ninth-stage Source Opening cultivator, but the monthly examination would most likely not involve combat.

"I understand." Su Yu nodded. "Forget about that for now. Get me 30 drops of iron-winged bird blood essence."

Xia Huyou's eyes lit up. This was a big transaction!

"The official channel is selling it at 150 merit points. We're friends so I'll take 120 merit points from you. I'm being honest! The market price has increased recently. In the past, I could sell it at 90 merit points, but recently, the academy is cracking down on us so prices have increased accordingly."

He knew that Su Yu still had 110 merit points. With the 10 merit points he had just given Su Yu, Su Yu had 120 merit points in total, just nice to meet his quoted price! He was going to empty Su Yu's pockets! That was what all businessmen should aspire to do!

Su Yu glared at the chubby guy in front of him. What a greedy businessman. This bastard had definitely checked his remaining merit points before offering the price of 120 merit points. That was too much of a coincidence.

"90 merit points. I can't go any higher than that."

"Brother, my dearest brother, I really can't sell it that cheaply!" Xia Huyou wailed sullenly. "You need to let me earn enough to at least cover the travel expenses, right? How about 115 merit points? I really can't go any lower."

"I'll have to think about it."

Su Yu decided to ask around and compare prices before buying. For example, the senior sister he met when he first entered the academy. This was a big transaction. He would see if she could offer him a different price.

Of course, he would buy from Xia Huyou if the two offered similar prices. After all, Xia Huyou would be more reliable.

The Xia Family was rich enough that they wouldn't bother scamming him. As for Senior Sister Zhou, she was too poor. Su Yu was worried that she would report his transaction for the rewards if it was large enough.

After all, one should never tempt a poor person who didn't even have ten thousand dollars with hundreds of thousands of dollars. That would no longer be a test of character. That would be an invitation to commit crime.

"Brother, please don't go! 110 points! Nobody can offer you a better price! Buy from me for safe and secure transactions! I really can't go any lower!"

"I'll think about it. For now, I'm going to take a rest."

Su Yu ignored Xia Huyou. He was going to ask around first. This fellow only looked honest, but he was in fact a greedy businessman.

Bang!

Su Yu shut his door. Outside, Xia Huyou had a sullen expression as he gave his final offer, "100 merit points! If anyone can offer a lower price, feel free to buy from them. I guarantee you nobody in the academy can offer a lower price."

Su Yu did not say anything. Xia Huyou could only leave reluctantly. What a pity. This was a night of failed transactions.

He had failed to buy Su Yu's blood essence and he had also failed to seal the deal for the blood essence Su Yu wanted to purchase. He felt as terrible as someone who had lost hundreds of millions of dollars.

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Back in his own room, Xia Huyou took out his communicator and dialed a number. When the call connected, he laughed and asked, "Brother, are you interested in buying Su Yu's information? I guarantee you this information is fresh and accurate. No one else will know it before you!"

"What? He's a new student. What is the point of buying his information? Brother, geniuses are constantly changing. Do you really think his information from a few months ago can be taken seriously?"

"Fine. How about this? I'll tell you the information. If you think it's useless, don't pay. I, Xia Huyou, am a reputable businessman you can trust. If you think the information is useful, just pay me 10 merit points. If you pay and regret buying the information after, feel free to destroy my reputation."

...

And after a short conversation with the other person, joy covered Xia Huyou's face. This was profitable! He could sell this information for 10 merit points to each buyer. And he could sell the same information to at least 10 different buyers. Of course, the more times he sold the information, the less valuable it would be.

After all, those people had their own networks and it was only a matter of time before the information leaked. But no matter what, he was going to make a huge profit this time.

"Thank the heavens for Su Yu. Thank the heavens for Bai Feng."

Xia Huyou muttered with a wide smile on his face. If it wasn't for Bai Feng's performance earlier today, Su Yu's faction would have remained forgotten by the masses. But now, interest in Bai Feng and Su Yu was growing.

He didn't have Bai Feng's information, but he wouldn't dare to sell Bai Feng's information either. He was afraid of getting beaten up by Bai Feng. But it was different for Su Yu. It would be pointless even if the others could buy Bai Feng's information since they wouldn't be able to do anything to him. But they could always buy Su Yu's information as he was much more vulnerable in comparison.

Xia Huyou started considering getting even closer to Su Yu. After today, many people in the academy had their eyes on Bai Feng and Su Yu. From today onward, that pair of teacher and student would become his money tree.

"90 merit points...yes, at worst, I'll sell him the blood essence for 90 merit points!"

Xia Huyou firmed his heart and decided to invest more on his relationship with Su Yu. This might be the start of a really profitable relationship.

...

At the same time.

Mental Tempering Garden, special zone.

Xia Chan opened her door with a frown. Chen Qi stepped forth cautiously, took a deep breath, and said, "Xia-Martial Aunt Xia..."

He felt very uncomfortable calling her that. But Xia Chen was Vice Principal Zhou's student and was Hu Wensheng's junior sister. Thus, as Hu Wensheng's student, he had to address her as his martial aunt. Of course, if they were from different factions, there was no need for him to address her that way.

"Yes?"

Xia Chan answered coldly. She did not seem to care that she was speaking to a stronger cultivator.

"Martial Aunt Xia, you must have learned of what happened earlier. Su Yu took my mountainbreak bull blood essence..."

Xia Chan frowned and said, "Senior Brother Hu was the one who had lost the blood essence."

Chen Qi clenched his teeth and said, "I know. But none of that would have happened if Bai Feng hadn't challenged my teacher..."

"What exactly are you trying to say here?"

"I...I know that Su Yu still has a free entry into the source character grotto. He will definitely go to that grotto for his breakthrough into the Great Strength Realm. I no longer have a free entry. Martial Aunt Xia, can you help me ruin his breakthrough? If he manages to break through, he will definitely use the blood essence! Of course, I won't let you do this for free..."

Xia Chan shut the door in his face. She didn't lack resources. Why must she help Chen Qi?

"Martial Aunt Xia, please help me. Just make sure he'll reach the Mental Tempering Stage before the Great Strength Realm. The moment he reaches the Mental Tempering Stage, I can deal with him myself. I just can't allow him to reach the Great Strength Realm and use the blood essence before then..."

Chen Qi was very anxious. He wanted nothing more than to see Su Yu reaching the Mental Tempering Stage. In the academy, not much importance was placed on physical strength. Thus, the moment both Su Yu and him were in the Mental Tempering Stage, he would finally be able to face Su Yu himself. But not now.

Therefore, he needed Su Yu to get into the Mental Tempering Stage first. Otherwise, there wouldn't be anything he could do after Su Yu used up the blood essence.

"Martial Aunt Xia, this is grandteacher's wish..." Chen Qi clenched his teeth and said, "Su Yu's faction has always been at odds with our faction. Grandteacher agrees with the suppression of Su Yu. The things we lost must be retrieved as well. Otherwise, we would be reduced into a joke in the eyes of the outsiders..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Xia Chan coldly said, "Idiot. I will naturally suppress Su Yu after he reaches the Great Strength Realm and Mental Tempering Stage. I don't need your help. If you want the blood essence, do something yourself. Is a weakling like you qualified to order me around? Scram!"

Xia Chan's voice was laced with disdain. What a joke. How would she allow a weakling to order her around? She was a freak. What was a freak? A freak was someone capable of defeating all their peers, suppressing everyone with the same cultivation level. Only someone capable of doing that would be qualified to be called a freak.

If she didn't even have the confidence to do that much, she should just forget about being considered one of the freaks anymore.

So what if Su Yu managed to enter the Great Strength Realm? So what if Su Yu managed to enter the Mental Tempering Stage? Things would only be more interesting if he could do all that. What was the point of bullying the weak? Letting Su Yu forge his body with mountainbreak bull blood essence? Even better!

If Su Yu was going to forge his body with some ordinary blood essence, she might not even be interested in going after him. After a momentary silence, Xia Chan said, "It is even better that he has the mountainbreak bull blood essence. A weakling like you can make do with some ordinary blood essence."

...

Chen Qi was so infuriated he almost broke his own teeth from clenching them too hard. That was too excessive! He did not say anything and turned around to leave. He had thought that Xia Chan would agree since they both came from the same faction. He had even used Zhou Mingren's name to solicit her help, but she had still refused.

"What a bitch! I'll make you regret this!"

Chen Qi cursed. Even without her, he could still get someone else to help! A short while later, he was knocking on a different door. And was immediately kicked away.

Wu Lan berated, "Scram! You trash! You scheming snake! You dare to use me as a tool in your scheme? I, Wu Lan, am blessed with great talent. Even if I look down on Su Yu, I will only defeat him with my own strength. A piece of garbage like you should stay far away from me!

"This is so infuriating! Piece of trash! Sure enough, useless bastards like you are only good at scheming in the shadows! How can worms like you understand the world of geniuses like us? Be thankful that I respect your teacher, Assistant Hu. Otherwise, you would have regretted showing your face here today!"

...

Arrogant. Domineering. Just like Xia Chan. No, Wu Lan was even more arrogant.

Wu Lan was furious. Chen Qi was insulting her. Was she that kind of person? So what if Su Yu managed to enter the Great Strength Realm? Would she lose to him? She would beat Su Yu up herself and make him apologize for being so cocky in front of her back then!

With a snort, she slammed the door shut.

Wu Lan couldn't be bothered to say anything else to Chen Qi. She was also not bothered about his anger. As a mere weakling, he wasn't qualified to participate in the games of geniuses like them. He should just stay far away from them. In Wu Lan's opinion, people like Chen Qi should be expelled from the academy instead. What a waste of air.

Chen Qi was only a high-middle student during his entrance examination last year while Wu Lan was a high-high student! Standing behind the door, Wu Lan had a proud look on her face as that thought entered her mind.

Only geniuses with high-high evaluation were worthy of her attention. As for high-middle students, they weren't worth her time.

...

Standing outside, Chen Qi felt thoroughly humiliated. He had not seen this coming. He had actually been kicked out by Wu Lan. He even received a harsh scolding from her. Wasn't it rumored that Su Yu had offended her in Nanyuan?

Chen Qi was furious. He even felt like slapping that woman to death. She was even more hateful than Xia Chan. Her words were too harsh. No matter what, Xia Chan was already at the Great Strength Realm. Meanwhile, Wu Lan was not even at the Great Strength Realm yet. What gave her the confidence to be so arrogant?

But next, he recalled Wu Qi. A certain terrifying legend appeared in his mind...and his anger vanished. He decided to forget about Wu Lan. Wu Qi wasn't someone he could afford to offend.

Chapter 154: Getting To Know Liu Hong (1)

On the 5th of August, classes began in the academy. All the new students had finished picking their faculties. The teachers had also finished accepting their personal students. As for the students who still didn't have a teacher, that simply meant that they had not caught the eye of any teacher. They could only rely on themselves.

...

The night before, Su Yu received the class schedule from the block committee. The new students were split into three classes: junior, intermediate, and senior. Su Yu was going to the intermediate class.

...

.

Character Faculty. Intermediate Class.

When Su Yu arrived, he saw that a lot of people had already arrived in the large classroom. The Character Faculty was the largest faculty in the academy. That was understandable as Divine Characters were too mysterious. Although a cultivator could progress faster cultivating willpower alone, Divine Characters held a lot more attraction to the students.

Of the 2,000 new students this year, at least 1,000 of them had joined the Character Faculty. And around 600 of them had been assigned to the intermediate class. Their first lesson was going to be held inside a large classroom.

The classroom was massive, but there were also a large number of people in it. Su Yu kept to himself and sat down silently at a corner after arriving. As he scanned his surroundings, he finally saw a familiar face, Liu Yue. She was a genius from Nanyuan, someone with over 20 percent willpower.

He wasn't surprised to see her in the intermediate class. He did not see any other Nanyuan students around. They were probably all in the junior class. Those people were even worse than Su Yu even though Su Yu was only at 10 percent willpower during Bai Feng's visit.

Shortly after, Su Yu saw another familiar face. Kong Cheng. Su Yu had a good memory. This was one of the eight guest students in Zhou Tianqu's group he had met during the examination in Nanyuan. Including Wu Lan, only three out of the nine had been accepted.

Wu Lan and Zhou Tianqi were definitely among the three. And this Kong Cheng was most likely the third accepted student. Su Yu still remembered that this fellow had obtained 150 marks in the language test.

In a place like Nanyuan, that could be considered a great result. Kong Chen was also looking around the class. When he met Su Yu's gaze, his expression instantly changed.

Su Yu!

He feared meeting Su Yu in the academy the most. This fellow had threatened to make their life difficult in the academy. As for Zhou Tianqi, he had directly applied for the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy instead. Kong Chen was unwilling to do the same so he had ultimately decided to join the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy.

And he had even selected the Character Faculty after entering. When he saw Su Yu, his heart thumped nervously. But he soon calmed down after telling himself that this was the academy. There was no need for him to fear Su Yu here. Sure, Su Yu had been accepted as Bai Feng's student, but so what? There were plenty of teaching assistants in the academy.

Was Bai Feng going to trouble a mere student like him for Su Yu's sake? Thus, Kong Cheng stopped panicking and looked away from Su Yu. As more and more students arrived, the classroom became more and more noisy.

Regardless of whether the students already knew each other or not, they started conversing among themselves. Small cliques formed all over the classroom. That was especially true for the common dormitory students who had gotten the chance to know their roommates better before this. Su Yu, on the other hand, looked rather lonesome by himself.

He had been staying alone prior to this. Subsequently, he stayed in the research center. Thus, he only knew two students in the entire classroom. Liu Yue was busy chatting away with the other girls, so Su Yu did not join their group. In fact, even if Liu Yue took the initiative to approach him, Su Yu wouldn't have anything to say anyway. They weren't really that close.

While he was sitting alone, a cough rang out from outside the classroom. All the students looked over and saw a young man walking into the classroom. The newcomer had a warm smile on his face and a book in his hand.

He walked to the lectern at the front of the class and flashed a wide smile, "Hello, everyone. I am the Character Faculty's head counselor for the intake of year 350. Simply put, all the new students this year will be under my supervision regardless of class. My name is Liu Hong."

Boom!

That created a small ruckus in the classroom.

"Assistant Liu Hong? The same Liu Hong who is 14th in the Teaching Assistant Ranking?"

"I think so. He's so young. I didn't expect to get a head counselor like him!"

"I heard that these genius teaching assistants rarely get involved in the regular classes. In the past, some old junior researchers would be the ones holding this position."

...

These new students had clearly been busy during the past few days. They had spent the time learning about the academy. Most of them were already aware of who Liu Hong was. Meanwhile, Su Yu's expression changed.

Liu Hong!

This was a name Su Yu had heard some time ago. Liu Hong's little brother, Liu He, had even challenged him when he first arrived at the academy. Although Liu He had only uttered a few provocative words, Su Yu had still decided to remember Liu He.

And now, the culprit behind Liu He had appeared. This was Bai Feng's opponent in the academy. And now, he was going to be Su Yu's opponent as well. After all, Su Yu was already Bai Feng's student.

Liu Hong was all smiles as he allowed the students to speak freely. When the students were almost done talking, he said, "If everyone is done talking, can I speak now?"

Instantly, the students sank into silence.

"As your head counselor, I don't really have a lot of things to do. I will mainly be in charge of the random daily tests, the monthly exams, and the seasonal exams. Additionally, I will also be in charge of an assortment of small tasks such as student promotions. As intermediate class students, you will need to receive a test from me if you want to be promoted into the senior class.

"This is your first class in the academy. Thus, all of you have been gathered here together. Today, you will learn about your upcoming assignments and tasks. That way, you will have something to work toward in the academy. Of course, you're also gathered here so that we can get to know the new students better."

Liu Hong had a friendly smile on his face. This was not the Liu Hong Su Yu had imagined. In his imagination, Liu Hong was someone with a sinister and gloomy face, looking like someone who despised the entire world. He was dark, cunning, and treacherous. That image had been shattered when he saw the real Liu Hong.

He was a handsome young man with a bright smile on his face. Many of the young women in the class were totally smitten. He was handsome, strong, and young. Someone like him was the target of infatuation of many young women in the academy. For many people, Liu Hong could very well be their ticket to a better life.

Liu Hong did not care about how the students were looking at him. He opened the book in his hand and said, "Interesting. This year's intermediate class is different from the previous years. We actually have a high-high student in our class. This has never happened in the past years. The closest case we have was the high-low student that had joined the academy three years ago. Is Student Su Yu around?"

Liu Hong looked down from his lectern. Sounds of discussion erupted in the class.

Su Yu's expression changed several times before he stood up, "Teacher, I'm Su Yu."

"I see. Very good." With a wide smile on his face, Liu Hong nodded and said, "I hope you can enter the senior class soon. The intermediate class is not that suitable for you. After all, you're a high-high student. By no means am I looking down on the other students here, but I'm only worried that being the classmate of a high-high student will bring you too much pressure."

Liu Hong then waved his hand and said, "Sit back down. Don't be so nervous."

When Su Yu sat down, Liu Hong said, "Student Su Yu, since you're in this class, you shall be the class monitor. You need to take responsibility for the class and grow strong together with your fellow students."

Su Yu frowned. He raised his hand and stood up, "Teacher, I don't think I'm a suitable option. I don't know the academy too well. Maybe we should—"

"It's fine. You'll be the class monitor." Liu Hong smiled, "Student Su Yu, don't shrink from your responsibility. The greater the strength, the greater the responsibility. You can also benefit from this position. You can get three merit points per month. Many people want this position, but since you're a high-high student, it will be yours. That way, the other students don't need to waste their time competing for the position."

The faces of many students fell. Some of the students who knew more about the position and had been intending to compete for the position looked disappointed.

One of them couldn't help but to ask, "Teacher, are we not voting for the class monitor?"

Liu Hong said, "We have been doing that for the previous years, but things are different this year. We have a high-high student among us. To speak the truth, he can stay competitive even in the senior class. If I'm being blunt, this is a cultural research academy. Here, strength means everything. If he doesn't take that position, nobody will be able to comfortably take that position. None of you will be able to convince all your classmates. He will be the class monitor."

Liu Hong looked at Su Yu and smiled, "Student Su Yu, be sure to do your job well. If you fail, then I can only blame myself for making an error in judgment."

Su Yu felt somewhat uneasy. What was this teacher trying to do? Was Liu Hong here to give him free benefits? If this was any other teacher, he would happily take the three merit points per month. But this was Liu Hong. He wasn't comfortable accepting anything from Liu Hong.

But three merit points per month wasn't a small number. Su Yu might be spending money generously right now, but he was not the standard all the other students should be measured at. For many of them, that was a number they could only earn by killing a seventh-stage Great Strength cultivator.

But being a class monitor, they would be able to easily earn three merit points each month. Thus, that was a very attractive position for many students.

"Is he trying to make more enemies for me?"

Su Yu guessed. But then again, all this seemed pointless. Doing this in the intermediate class was useless since who in the intermediate class could actually trouble him?

The smile on Liu Hong's face grew wider as he said, "Alright, we now have our class monitor. Making him the class monitor saves a lot of time and trouble for all of us. As for the responsibilities of a class monitor, Student Su can go to the instructor's office of the Character Faculty later and check with the intermediate class' head instructor."

"Next, I'm going to tell all of you about your course schedules and the academy rules..."

...

Liu Hong shifted his attention away from Su Yu and started seriously giving the new students an introduction to the academy. Almost all of the students thought that Teacher Liu Hong was genial and approachable.

Su Yu was the exception. He kept feeling uneasy. The head counselor had directly made him the class monitor right after the class started. Was Liu Hong not aware that he was Bai Feng's student? That shouldn't be the case, right?

...

Before long, two hours passed and the class was over. Some of the students looked reluctant, seemingly wishing to stay in Liu Hong's class longer.

As the students dispersed, a few approached Su Yu. One of them laughed heartily and said, "Congratulations, class monitor. I'll be under your care from now on."

"High-high student? Incredible!"

"Class monitor, let's get to know each other. I'm Liu Wu."

...

Some of them started trying to build a relationship with Su Yu. He was after all a high-high student and a class monitor. It wouldn't hurt to be cordial with him. Su Yu conversed with them politely, but he was still feeling rather uneasy. After leaving the classroom, Su Yu went to the instructor's office. He was completely confused as to what he needed to do as a class monitor.

Behind him, someone called out, "Su Yu, congratulations."

Su Yu looked back and saw that it was Liu Yue. He nodded and forced a smile on his face, "That's really not a big deal. I'm on my way to the instructor's office. Let's speak again next time."

"Sure. See you."

Liu Yue smiled and left without saying anything else. Su Yu took a deep breath and continued heading toward the instructor's office.

Chapter 155: Getting To Know Liu Hong (2)

Inside the head instructor's office.

The head instructor was the instructor that would be in charge of Su Yu and his classmates during their time in the intermediate class. He wasn't a researcher. Rather, he was an old student at the peak of the Mental Tempering Stage.

Su Yu knocked on the door and entered before explaining why he was there. The old man was probably as old as Liu Wenyan. On the table was a nameplate with his name on it: Wang Ming.

Wang Ming spent some time checking Su Yu's profile before looking up at him. He softly said, "Assistant Bai Feng's student?"

"Yes."

"Assistant Liu Hong was the one who made you the class monitor?"

"Yes."

"High-high student who is not in the Mental Tempering Stage..."

"Yeah." Su Yu answered one question after another. The old man frowned and asked, "As the class monitor, you can get three merit points per month. Do you know that?"

"Teacher Liu mentioned that."

"The more you do, the more you can gain. That is the rule of the academy."

The old man spoke in a vague manner, "There is no free lunch. The more you get, the more you'll have to give. The academy would not give you merit points for nothing."

Su Yu's heart thumped.

"Teacher, what are the tasks of a class monitor?"

The old man explained, "There's not a lot to do. Firstly, you have to come to the Education District earlier and take a headcount of the number of students present. Note down the names of the absent students and those on leave and report to me.

"Secondly, you have to stay back after classes and have some of your classmates clean the classroom. You can only leave after they are done cleaning.

"Thirdly, you will serve as the bridge between the students and the instructors. You will be in charge of corresponding with the students about any schedule changes. For example, if an instructor is on leave today, you will need to notify the students before contacting a different instructor for a replacement class.

"Fourthly, you will be in charge of settling the disputes between students. These students are still young and hot-headed. Conflicts can arise easily. As the class monitor, you need to deal with these troubles and ensure that all lessons can be carried out without interruptions.

"Fifthly..."

Strictly speaking, the class monitor did not have heavy responsibilities. But there were a lot of trivial tasks. Understanding dawned on Su Yu. He finally knew why Liu Hong made him the class monitor.

He paled slightly and asked, "Teacher, do you mean that I'll have to attend every single class from now on?"

"Yes. As the class monitor, you need to attend all the classes. You need to arrive early and leave late. For many people, this is a good opportunity. Three merit points are not easy to get. And this is a relatively easy and safe way of getting them."

.

The more Su Yu listened, the more pale he became. He still needed to go to the research center. He also needed to go to the Weaponsmith Faculty. He did not have that much free time. The other students could actually pick the classes they wanted to attend. Attendance was not compulsory for all classes.

But as the class monitor, that did not apply to him. The tasks of a class monitor would stand in the way of his cultivation. He would no longer have time to cultivate in the research center and learn at the Weaponsmith Faculty. He would only have some free time in the evenings. But would Bai Feng not need to rest in the evenings? Would Zhao Li not need to rest? Were they going to wait until late in the evening to teach Su Yu alone?

Su Yu hurriedly asked, "Teacher, if I don't attend all the classes..."

"You'll have your merit points deducted." The old man softly explained, "Apart from that, you will be given a bad evaluation for failing to carry out your responsibilities. For example, you will have lack of discipline, irresponsible, and so on recorded in your profile. All that will be taken into consideration when the academy evaluates your performance. Furthermore, some agencies might even reject you after your graduation due to these remarks in your profile. They would rather accept a weaker cultivator with a cleaner record."

"Teacher..." Su Yu anxiously asked, "Can I resign from this position?"

The old man gave him a deep look before saying, "You didn't refuse during the first class..."

"I did!"

Su Yu was indignant. He did refuse, but Liu Hong had ignored his objection.

"It's too late to say this now." The old man sighed, "This can also be an opportunity for you. For many people, this is an incredible position. Even a high-high student will only get three merit points per month. A high-low student will only get one merit point each month.

"A regular student without a personal teacher actually has a lot of free time after class. These people would want nothing more than to have less free time, to spend more time with the instructors and maybe get some benefits from that.

"Therefore, you need to understand that many of your classmates want the same position. Since Assistant Liu had given you this position, at the very least, you need to appear grateful to him."

The old man wasn't speaking too bluntly. There was a deeper meaning to his words. Being a class monitor was actually a good opportunity. Since Su Yu had not rejected the position on the spot, if he rejected it now, he would be viewed as an ungrateful person.

Of course, the smart ones would be able to see through Liu Hong's scheme. But who would bother saying anything? Not even Bai Feng would have anything to say. Liu Hong had appointed his student a class monitor. That was a position many people desired. It wasn't like he was trying to get Su Yu killed. What could Bai Feng say?

Su Yu gnashed his teeth. He had been tricked!

Sure enough, none of these geniuses should be underestimated. Liu Hong had placed an invisible shackle on him without even breaking a sweat. And he had cluelessly walked right into it.

If he ignored the class monitor tasks and had remarks such as irresponsible and lack of discipline left on his profile, it would accompany him for life. For example, upon joining the military, they wouldn't give him any important tasks after seeing those remarks. He would then need to put a lot more effort to clear that stain from his profile.

"Liu Hong!"

Su Yu cursed.

Liu Hong! That was a far more troublesome opponent than his little brother, Liu He. Su Yu would not forget this! Liu Hong was a seventh-stage Skysoar. Why was he troubling a new student? Was he shameless? What a bastard!

It's fine. Calm down. I won't stay in the intermediate class for long. I'll advance into the senior class soon. Since I can no longer change anything, I'll be patient for now. I won't stay in the intermediate class

for more than three months! It would be pointless for me to lose my temper now and look for Liu Hong. That would only make him happier. That bastard! I won't forget this!

Su Yu cursed again and again. What a bastard! Why would a seventh-stage Skysoar like him trouble a nobody like Su Yu? This was simply a loss Su Yu could only swallow silently. Was he supposed to tell everyone that he was too busy to be the class monitor and he did not care about the three merit points?

That might be the truth, but if he mentioned it, he would invite the ire of many people. After calming down, Su Yu forced a smile on his face. This Instructor Wang Ming was probably not Liu Hong's accomplice. Then again, he also definitely wasn't a member of the multiple character faction.

"Teacher, can I know if Assistant Liu Hong has any students?"

Wang Ming gave Su Yu a deep look and smiled, "Yes. He has two of them. One is an old student and the other is a new student. Both of them are in the senior class. The old student has even challenged the Top 100 Ranking before. Naturally, he failed. But I think he can get into it soon.

"As for the new student, he is a high-high student as well. I heard he's on the verge of reaching the Great Strength Realm. He is an outstanding student who is only slightly behind the freaks."

Su Yu exhaled deeply and asked, "Teacher, what are their names?"

"The old student is Yang Sha and the new student is Lin Yao."

Su Yu asked again, "Teacher, is there...uhm...a way for an intermediate class student to challenge a senior class student in the academy? One where the student can kill or cripple the other student without being punished?"

...

Wang Ming sat up straight.

Woah!

He got himself a ruthless student here!

He had still been feeling bad for Su Yu a moment ago. But now...he was starting to reconsider how he viewed Su Yu. How could the only high-high student of Nanyuan in so many years and a student of Bai Feng be a piece of trash?

It was rumored that this student was even taught by Liu Wenyan! Ah...Liu Wenyan! That was the instructor's old schoolmate from over 50 years ago. Back then, Liu Wenyan was akin to a sun among the students. It would seem like an interesting show was about to unfold in the academy.

Wang Ming's interest was piqued as he smiled and explained, "Yes. After the monthly exam, the top three students are allowed to challenge the senior class students. If you win, you can get into the senior class without being in the Mental Tempering Stage.

"That is an option for the more talented students, a way for them to enter the senior class in advance. If you win, you can enter the senior class. If you lose, you'll have to remain in the intermediate class."

Su Yu asked, "Will the challenge be in the form of combat?"

"You can choose combat, or pill making, or talisman crafting, and so on. But this is the Character Faculty. Here, people mainly choose the combat option."

"Teacher, what is Yang Sha's physical cultivation level?"

"Yang Sha is a seventh-stage Great Strength cultivator while Lin Yao is a ninth-stage Source Opening cultivator."

Su Yu continued asking, "Would Lin Yao accept my challenge?"

"That...depends on the student himself. But if they place in the bottom 10 during the monthly exam, they will not be allowed to reject any challenges. As for the other students, they are free to reject all challenges. Lin Yao is a high-high student. It is unlikely that he would place that low."

Su Yu nodded and said nothing else. Rejecting the challenge? How would Lin Yao do so? Their factions didn't get along well. As Liu Hong's student, if he refused the challenge, he would no longer be qualified to be a high-high student.

"Wait and see, Liu Hong!"

Su Yu gnashed his teeth in anger. The monthly examination was 25 days away. On the 1st of next month, he would make Lin Yao suffer. Everyone was starting to view him as a pushover since he was keeping a low profile.

Sure, he couldn't do anything to Liu Hong. He couldn't touch Liu He either. And he couldn't even beat Yang Sha. But he refused to believe that he couldn't do anything to Lin Yao.

Xia Huyou said that I have to be ruthless in the academy. I didn't take his words seriously, but he's right. If I'm not ruthless enough, everyone will think I'm a pushover. Chen Qi came looking for trouble. Liu Hong made my life difficult. Liu He challenged me...

Su Yu exhaled deeply. He was getting angry.

In that case, don't blame me for hitting back! I'll consider myself a piece of trash if I don't whoop Lin Yao's ass in 26 days!

...

Su Yu left the office without looking back. Looking at the departing Su Yu, Wang Ming smiled. He was starting to look forward to the future. Interesting. A great show would definitely unfold after the next monthly examination.

"Su Yu...Lin Yao..."

"Bai Feng...Liu Hong..."

Wang Ming smiled. He had been an instructor for many years and it had been rather boring at times. These fights between the youngsters could be quite an entertaining sight to behold.

Chapter 156: I'm Not That Amazing! (1)

After grabbing lunch at the cafeteria, Su Yu returned to the research center as there was no afternoon class that day. Bai Feng was nowhere to be seen. Su Yu didn't know if he was not present or if he was hiding in the third underground floor. As for Xia Huyou, Su Yu intended to keep that fellow waiting. He still had enough blood essence for two days.

"Liu Hong!"

Seated on the couch, Su Yu's anger was growing as he thought about Liu Hong. That was too excessive! That was basically an adult bullying a child. That Liu Hong truly had no class. But after sitting there in anger for a bit, Su Yu couldn't help but to think that three merit points per month was still quite a good deal. It would be an even better deal if he could get the merit points without performing the tasks of a class monitor.

"Is there any way I can get merit points for free?"

Su Yu sank into contemplation. If the head counselor wasn't Liu Hong, he might really be able to do something like that. He could build a good relationship with his instructors and find a student to help him with the job for a pay of one merit point per month. Someone would definitely take the offer.

Doing so, he could still earn two merit points each month for free. That was basically a formal employee outsourcing the job to a part time worker. Su Yu could definitely make that happen. Unfortunately, Liu Hong was the head counselor. That person was there to make his life difficult. He wouldn't allow Su Yu to get the benefits for free.

"Forget it. I'll just whoop Lin Yao's ass in one month. I'll cultivate hard for now!"

Su Yu stopped thinking. With Liu Hong as the head counselor, he wouldn't get any chance to find a loophole in the rules. Sure enough, only a villain would carry a bright smile on his face all the time.

"In the future, I'll beat up everyone who dares to smile at me. I reckon nine out of ten of them would deserve the beating."

...

Second floor.

Su Yu arrived at the fragment room once again. He had wasted the morning doing no cultivation so he wasted no time entering the room. With his willpower and Divine Characters, he withstood the pressure of the room.

Compared to yesterday, it felt much easier today. For some reason, Su Yu felt like he was in a far better condition today. Maybe his anger had given him an additional burst of strength. It was all thanks to Liu Hong.

"I hate Liu Hong. Therefore, I'm taking my anger out on his student. In truth, I'm the same as Chen Qi. I'm afraid of the strong and only dare to bully the weak. But my final goal will be Liu Hong! I will teach them a lesson one by one! Lin Yao first, then Yang Sha, next Liu He, and finally Liu Hong..."

Su Yu started making plans against Liu Hong's entire line in the academy. He recalled Chen Qi again. He wondered if that fellow was also cultivating hard while scheming against Bai Feng? Would that person aim to first beat him up before going after Bai Feng? If that was the case, then the two of them would really be in a similar situation.

"I can't keep thinking these random thoughts. Focus on cultivating!"

He tossed the thoughts out of his mind and focused on torturing himself. Willpower clash sounded like something simple to do, but the moment the pressure surpassed one's limit, it would be the same as torture.

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Bai Feng was not in the research center. He was busy drinking tea with Su Yu's number one nemesis, Liu Hong.

While drinking tea, Bai Feng asked, "Class monitor? Liu Hong, why are you only capable of these small tricks?"

Liu Hong didn't even feel like entertaining that remark. Instead, he said, "Hu Wensheng has entered seclusion. He won't leave before reaching the Cloudbreach Realm. The higher ups are letting me take over his position. I need to do something. They know I'm not your match so they want me to place some suppression on you indirectly."

"What do you mean?"

Bai Feng asked calmly. He appeared completely indifferent. As for the matter of Su Yu being made a class monitor, it didn't matter. He would be compensated with merit points anyway. That would also be a good opportunity for Bai Feng to see the actual capabilities of that student of his. How would Su Yu handle this?

"They want me to stop your promotion this year."

Bai Feng raised his brow and said, "Can you do it?"

"Why not?" Liu Hong smiled, "There are three requirements for Skysoars wishing to be promoted into a full researcher. Firstly, you need 3,000 total earned merit points. Secondly, you need a student in the Top 100 Ranking. Thirdly, you need high-tier evaluations in your performance review for three consecutive years. You only meet the first requirement."

Bai Feng said, "I already have high-tier evaluations for two years. I doubt I will have any trouble getting another high-tier evaluation this year. Also, my student is a new student. So it is fine if he's not in the Top 100 Ranking this year. That is not a mandatory requirement. As long as he does well in the monthly and seasonal exams, I'll receive a favorable evaluation."

Liu Hong said, "You're right. Therefore, my opening move will be made against him. You won't be allowed to get another high-tier evaluation."

"Oh? Are you guys capable of even influencing the review board?"

Bai Feng teased. But Liu Hong seriously said, "Of course not. That would only get us in deep trouble. But you need to be careful. If Su Yu places bottom three in class for three consecutive times, you will not be able to get a high-tier evaluation this year. If you fail to get promoted this year, your importance in the academy will drop slightly. Then again, that's not a big deal. It's not that bad staying as a teaching assistant."

"Placing bottom three for three consecutive times?" Bai Feng laughed. "Aren't you looking down on my student too much?"

Liu Hong shrugged, "I'll have to work my then. Forget about that. You'll have to think of ways to withstand our attacks yourself. It won't be fun if I tell you everything. Also, remind your senior brother. I suspect he will encounter a lot of troubles this year. A lot of people have their eyes on his position. I already received news that some people will be making a move against your senior brother soon. They aim to have him removed from the position."

Bai Feng's expression changed.

He coldly said, "Are you guys pulling an all out attack on us? Over the years, we have given up on almost all benefits. Only Senior Brother's position was preserved. Are you guys going to leave nothing for us?"

Liu Hong said, "That has nothing to do with me. I'm only a foot soldier. You can only blame yourself for defeating Hu Wensheng. It's not a good thing to have too much fame. They are all afraid that your faction will recover and rise into prominence again. I reckon they are confused themselves. Are they worried that your prominence would ruin the academy's future or are they simply worried about their own future."

Liu Hong sighed and said, "Power corrupts. They have been controlling the academy for 50 years. Although there is still a principal above them, they have been in a position of power for so long. The single character faction has grown immensely. Are they really suppressing the multiple character faction to prevent a repeat of the tragedy or are they merely protecting their own interests?"

Bai Feng snorted coldly, "A little bit of both. I understand them. Early on, they were probably really worried about a repeat of that tragedy. They believed that we had brought disaster to the entire academy and the cultural researchers of humanity. But in recent years..."

Bai Feng sneered, "Their mentality has probably changed. Early on, the multiple character faction had still been able to recruit some students here and there. But now, heh. If I hadn't accepted Su Yu in advance, I reckon we will still end up with zero students this year. Even if we manage to accept a student or two, they might be your spies instead of genuine students."

Bai Feng drained the cup of tea in one go and said, "It is understandable if they only want to keep us from growing too big. But my senior brother has been keeping to himself for so many years. But now, they are even going to move against him. That is no longer something as simple as suppression. They are intending to completely erase our legacy from the academy."

Bai Feng stood up, exhaled, and said, "It won't be that easy for them. Even a rabbit is capable of biting when its life is under threat. And we are not rabbits. Liu Hong, I'll give you this warning. Don't do anything you would regret."

Leaving that warning behind, Bai Feng left.

Liu Hong continued drinking tea in an unhurried manner. After a while, he smiled and said, "Looks like they're really going to start revealing their fangs soon. Thank the heavens I'm smarter than the others."

With this deal between him and Bai Feng, even if Bai Feng was going to do something, Liu Hong would be safe.

Then again, Vice Principal Zhou was indeed pushing it too far. The multiple character faction was left with only five members. It was fine to keep them suppressed so that they couldn't grow further, but his backers were also trying to snatch the position of Bai Feng's senior brother. That would be more than a simple suppression.

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A short while later.

Bai Feng was back at the research center. He went to the second floor and saw Su Yu in the middle of cultivation. Seeing the kid sprawled on the ground with trembling limbs, he couldn't help but to smile. A melancholic feeling rose within him.

The strength of a so-called genius did not come from nowhere. This kid was willing to endure a lot of suffering for the sake of cultivation. He stood there looking at Su Yu for over 10 minutes. Finally, Su Yu reached the limit of his tolerance and crawled out of the room with tears streaming down his cheeks.

After crawling out of the room, he was met with a pair of legs. When he looked up, he felt incomparably awkward.

With great difficulty, he got back on his feet. While wobbling unsteadily, he said, "Teacher, why are you here?"

"I'm here to check up on you."

Bai Feng had been working hard to crush any arrogance Su Yu might have, but today, he couldn't help but to praise his student, "Not bad. It is good that you are capable of withstanding hardships. But you need to be mindful of balance as well. Don't push yourself too far. You're a tad bit too cruel toward yourself."

If the student was unwilling to put in effort, the teacher would be furious. But a student that worked too hard was also quite a sorrowful sight to behold. Why couldn't Su Yu be as arrogant as the other geniuses? As his teacher, Bai Feng felt really useless. He didn't even have the chance to reprimand his student like other teachers could.

Su Yu flashed a silly laugh and said, "It's fine, Teacher. I'm used to this..."

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"Used to this..."

Bai Feng sank into thought. How was someone supposed to get used to this? Su Yu had been entering the fragment room several times per day, suffering the torture of having his head nearly crushed every time. Could anyone get used to that?

It wasn't like Bai Feng had never experienced training in the fragment room before. Back then, just entering the room once per day was enough to make him feel like dying. His teacher, Hong Tan, had berated him endlessly back then for his lack of fortitude.

What he wanted most was to enter the fragment room less. But this student of his was completely different. He wanted nothing more than to stay as long as possible in the room.

Bai Feng exhaled lightly and thought back to what Liu Hong told him earlier. The all out attack was coming. With his teacher's absence, those people had finally lost their patience. This was his fault. He was the one who had incited his teacher to leave. Because of him, trouble was coming for their entire faction.

If his teacher was still around, those people wouldn't have dared to go that far. If his senior brother really lost that position before their teacher returned, things would get really troublesome.

"Take a short rest. I have something to tell you."

"Sure."

Su Yu wiped the sweat on his forehead and followed Bai Feng downstairs.

Chapter 157: I'm Not That Amazing! (2)

Downstairs.

After a short silence, Bai Feng said, "You were supposed to have plenty of time to slowly cultivate. Of course, you still have a lot of time to cultivate, but the pressure on you might be heavier than before now."

Su Yu had no idea what Bai Feng was talking about.

Bai Feng continued, "You have a martial uncle. He's my senior brother. He is a ninth-stage Cloudbreach cultivator and holds an important position in the academy as the head manager of the books depository."

Su Yu blinked in confusion. Was that position important?

Bai Feng knew what Su Yu was thinking about and said, "It's very important. Our faction is called the multiple character faction. We have a lot of Divine Characters. How do we get so many Divine Characters? To form a single Divine Character, one needs to read at least a dozen willpower texts. Don't look at me like that! You're an exception!"

Bai Feng's face twitched. With a cough, he continued, "Even someone like you need to read willpower texts as well. We need a lot of willpower texts. Our faction has been suppressed for many years, so we have exhausted almost all our wealth. We can't get much from the academy, so we have to take matters into our own hands.

"Your martial uncle runs the books depository and has the ability to stealthily give us some benefits. For example, we can read some willpower texts for free. Of course, strictly speaking, that is an act of stealing from the academy."

Bai Feng spoke bluntly, "But we have no choice. Everyone only has that much energy and time. We need to research, cultivate, and perform many other tasks. We don't have enough merit points and the academy is not willing to allocate any resources to us.

"Furthermore, the higher ups of the books depository have always been able to let their people read some of the willpower texts for free. That has always been an unwritten rule, so we're not the only ones doing so.

"Since everyone is doing it, there is a tacit agreement that this is acceptable behavior. There is no need for us to feel guilty doing that. But now, or to be precise, in the future, we might no longer be able to do so.

"When I promised you the 10 willpower texts previously, I intended to get them from the depository. But now, some people have their eyes set on your martial uncle. They intend to push us completely out of the academy. They are not going to let us keep anything."

Bai Feng sneered, "The moment your martial uncle loses that position, we will have difficulty even entering the books depository. And we can forget about reading anything there for free. Willpower texts are crucial for cultural researchers. Without willpower texts, all the talent in the world won't help you."

Su Yu frowned and said, "Teacher, even if we can't enter the books depository, can't we join the public classes? There, we have researchers publicly writing willpower texts..."

"It's different." Bai Feng waved his hand, "Most cultural researchers get their Divine Characters from the original texts of the myriad races. The willpower texts written by humans can also be used to form Divine Characters, but at a much lower rate. Furthermore, most researchers opening these public classes are quite weak. Their willpower texts will naturally be weaker. For example, if I go and read the willpower text of a Skysoar cultivator, I can probably destroy the text with a single willpower clash."

Bai Feng sighed, "Unfortunately, willpower texts are also very important for our faction. We can only cultivate with a large supply of willpower texts. The moment we lose our source of willpower texts, things will be even more difficult for us."

"Teacher, can't you earn enough merit points for your cultivation?"

Bai Feng rolled his eyes and said, "Of course I can earn enough to support my cultivation. But I need to also support the research center. Most of our income has been used on the research center. We also need merit points to train newbies."

He glanced at Su Yu and said, "When you reach the Great Strength Realm, do I need to prepare some blood essence for your body forging? When you reach the Skysoar Realm, do I need to prepare more blood essence for you to forge your body? As for your Divine Characters, are you really going to rely entirely on the public classes?"

"You might also require source qi liquid, blood essence, and cultural weapons in the future. None of that is free. Do you think it's fun to accept a student? It's a money sink, do you understand? But we have no

choice but to accept students! If we don't, our line will go extinct when all of us die in a few more decades.

"Therefore, after 10 or 20 years when you're finally strong, you will have no choice but to accept a student even if you don't want to. We have to protect our line from extinction. Without new blood, we can't be considered a proper faction. We might as well call ourselves unaffiliated cultivators. All our teachings will die alongside us."

Su Yu scratched his head. He stayed silent because he did not know what to say.

Bai Feng said, "I know what they're going to do. Your martial uncle has a disciple. She is a top 100 student. They will probably make their first move on her. Secondly, your martial uncle has secretly given some original texts to the research center. Nominally, we were borrowing the texts, but in truth...all those texts are now in the fragment room."

Su Yu was stunned. So that was the origin of that huge pile of broken texts?

Bai Feng exhaled and said, "Therefore, we will have to replace what we took moving forward. The original texts we took were worth over ten thousand merit points. To tell you the truth, I had prepared some stuff for you. The mountainbreak bull blood essence is merely an additional surprise. But I'm afraid I'll have to sell the blood essence I had originally prepared for you..."

"The low-tier profound-grade cultural weapon I had prepared for you will be sold as well. All the willpower texts I saved for you will be sold as well. I am here to tell you that to plug the hole in the depository, we will use everything we have.

"Apart from the research center, we won't have anything left. No willpower texts, no blood essence, no merit points, and you will no longer be getting the five merit points per month I promised."

Su Yu sank into silence.

Bai Feng calmly said, "You can choose to leave us. I know that Zhao Li has been trying to recruit you as his student. You can change your major to weaponsmithing. He won't reject you. I had not expected

them to suddenly intensify their attacks on us. Part of that is my fault, so there is no need for you to be implicated by our struggles."

The previous struggles could be considered a form of tempering. But now, they were trying to take his senior brother's position. They were moving in for the kill. Things would be much more difficult than Bai Feng had imagined.

If Su Yu remained with them, he would probably face more than Liu Hong moving forward. Liu Hong was actually not that terrifying an opponent. The others in his faction were the truly terrifying ones.

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Su Yu felt his lips turning dry. He was about to say something when Bai Feng's communicator rang.

Bai Feng frowned and answered the call. After listening to the caller for a bit, he coldly said, "Very good. Their attack has actually arrived this fast. Senior Brother, I am the reason all this happened. I will think of a way to solve this. Since they're making their move so fast, they can't blame me for what I'm going to do next..."

Su Yu could hear the caller advising against what Bai Feng wanted to do. Bai Feng could only clench his teeth in anger and said, "In that case, I'll go to the Allheaven Battlefield and find Teacher."

"No! Teacher's whereabouts are unknown. If you go, you will only be the second missing person of our faction."

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The conversation was brief. Before long, the call ended.

He looked at Su Yu again and smiled forcefully, "Your senior sister...was challenged for her top 100 position earlier today. She was defeated and seriously injured. She will require at least three months to recover from her injuries. She has dropped out of the Top 100 Ranking."

Su Yu frowned, "Teacher, will that affect Martial Uncle and you?"

"Slightly." Bai Feng took a deep breath and said, "If she can't get back into the Top 100 Ranking by the end of the year, your martial uncle's evaluation will drop. At that time, the academy will perform a second review on his performance. When that happens, he will be audited and all the benefits he gave us in his capacity as the head manager of the books depository would be exposed. At that time, it won't matter if we replace what we took. Everything will be revealed by the strict audit."

Su Yu said, "Since everyone is doing this, if they expose us, we will expose everyone else!"

"Childish." Bai Feng said, "The Character Faculty is like their own backyard. They can easily take out a few faculty head command tokens to justify what they did. The rules allow the faculty head to withdraw some books in the depository. We don't have a faculty head at our side. Nothing will happen to them. Without your grandteacher, we don't even have anyone that can speak for us."

Su Yu started scratching his hair in a jittery manner. Why were bad things happening one after another? Something bad happened to him, something bad happened to his martial uncle, and something bad happened to that senior sister he had yet to meet as well.

"Teacher, is there anything I can do?"

"You..."

Bai Feng had a deep smile as he asked, "Are you not going to minor in the Character Faculty?"

"I like Divine Characters." Su Yu shook his head.

He loved the fragment room. He loved the filter room. He was definitely not leaving. There was no way in hell he was going to leave.

"There is indeed really something you can do."

Bai Feng narrowed his eyes and said, "Get into the Top 100 Ranking by the end of the year. Keep challenging those above you and seriously injure all the students of our opponents, allowing your senior sister to pick an easy opponent and get back into the top 100."

"Would that really work?" Su Yu was surprised.

"Of course not. You're not strong enough. Are you not afraid that someone else would challenge and seriously injure you instead? But if you can really do that and have your senior sister pick an easy opponent, the others won't rashly get between us and will let us fight it out instead. That would be the opportunity for us."

"By the end of the year..." Su Yu started calculating.

It was the 5th of August today. Basically, he had less than five months to get into the top 100. Could he do it?

Bai Feng smiled, "So are you confident you can do it? If you are, we can give it a try. If not, I'll need to head to the Allheaven Battlefield as soon as possible and find your grandteacher."

Su Yu scratched his head and said, "There are less than five months. Even the weakest student in the top 100 has the combat prowess of an Infinite Strength cultivator. Can I use external power during the challenge?"

"External power?"

Bai Feng frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Well..." Su Yu hesitated. "My blood character. It can absorb blood, right? After absorbing blood, it will allow me to temporarily unleash more than my usual strength."

Why did that ability sound so familiar? Temporarily unleash more than his usual strength? That ability sounded so familiar that Bai Feng's scalp was going numb.

"What...do you mean by that?"

Su Yu hesitated again. He knew that he couldn't keep this a secret forever unless he decided to not use it in front of others for life.

"After absorbing blood essence, the blood character will provide me with a burst of strength. The strength will be related to the quality of the blood essence. I can unleash the strength of a cultivator at the blood essence's realm. Of course, the realm must be within my body's limit too."

Bai Feng was dumbstruck. He swallowed and asked, "The strength you gain...is it an ordinary power...or is...is it a special ability?"

Su Yu blinked. How did his teacher know about that? Woah, so he was not the only one with this ability? So that wasn't as rare of an ability after all? But it must still be quite rare. Just look at how nervous Bai Feng looked right now.

Su Yu nodded and said, "Yeah. It comes with unique abilities. For example, when I swallowed a drop of iron-winged bird blood essence previously, I can use a ripping ability. Some temporary acupoints will open in my arms, allowing me to use that ability."

"Holy shit!"

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Bai Feng cursed, causing Su Yu to jump in shock.

Little did he know, Bai Feng was completely dumbfounded.

Holy shit! Holy shit! What was going on? What happened? What was Su Yu talking about? Wasn't that...the racial ability they had researched for many years? Impossible! That was absolutely impossible.

If a single Divine Character could do that, what was the point of all their effort and investment into the research? No way! That kid was definitely lying to him! He refused to believe it!

Bai Feng was in complete disbelief. Impossible! Was his research leaked? Or did such a Divine Character really exist? In that case, what was the point of the research? He was better off trying to form the Divine Character instead.

"Blood character..."

Bai Feng muttered. Was that the same blood character from the willpower text he wrote?

Impossible!

Since when was his willpower text so amazing?

Was he dreaming?

Chapter 158: Inheritance (1)

Bai Feng did not dare to believe what he was hearing. Fifty years ago, his teacher started researching the extraction of racial abilities. Or to be precise, the fifth principal had been researching the subject way before that. Even after so many years of research, they hadn't been able to achieve much.

Many racial abilities remained unextractable. Nothing could be extracted from blood essence above the Skysoar Realm. Countless blood essence and resources had been poured into this research.

They had only achieved a minor success in recent years. But now, someone was telling him that a Divine Character was capable of absorbing blood essence to unleash the racial ability of the blood essence's owner. Was that a joke?

Bai Feng glared at Su Yu and gnashed his teeth as he asked, "When are you reaching the Skysoar Realm?"

"What?"

"When are you reaching the Skysoar Realm?" Bai Feng said in agitation, "I want to see your Divine Character!"

He refused to believe it! That was impossible! Before reaching the Skysoar Realm, Su Yu wouldn't be able to materialize his Divine Characters. Thus, Bai Feng would not be able to make a proper conclusion before then.

He asked again, "Did you lie to me earlier?"

"No." Su Yu answered carefully, "I'm telling the truth. Why don't you give me a drop of iron-winged bird blood essence and I'll show you?"

"Iron-winged bird blood essence? Can you only use this blood essence? Or will the blood essence of other races work?"

Bai Feng was barely able to calm himself down. It was understandable for him to not believe this without seeing it with his own eyes first. The only way he would believe it was if Su Yu could slap his face with a live demonstration.

"For now, I've only discovered my compatibility with the iron-winged bird..." Su Yu explained carefully, "I haven't had the chance to try other blood essence. I only gave it a try because the blood character was demanding to absorb some blood back then. I was quite surprised at the result too. I hadn't dared to tell anyone about it..."

"You made the right choice." Bai Feng solemnly said, "If this is true, this is a very troublesome ability. When you reach the Skysoar Realm, many people will start setting their eyes on your Divine Character. Remember, don't tell anyone about this. Including...forget it. Just remember that only the two of us can know about this for now. If you have to use this ability in public, just claim that you're using the special blood essence I gave you."

Bai Feng stood up and said, "I'll go get some iron-winged bird blood essence. Give me a demonstration."

"Ok."

Su Yu did not dare to say anything else when he saw the fierce expression on Bai Feng's face.

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After about 15 minutes.

Bai Feng returned. He had an ugly expression, as though everyone in the world owed him money.

He tossed a drop of Great Strength blood essence to Su Yu and coldly said, "Use it and attack me. Use the racial ability in the blood essence."

Su Yu did not waste any time. His teacher was really grumpy today.? He swallowed the blood essence and activated his book. Once again, his hand swelled while one acupoint after another opened temporarily. The rip ability instantly activated.

Boom!

Su Yu clawed at Bai Feng's arm, ripping his sleeve apart. However, Bai Feng's arm remained completely fine. Bai Feng did not resist or strike back. He allowed Su Yu to attack freely. Looking at his torn sleeve and sensing the unique racial ability, Bai Feng was dazed.

How was that possible? That was really the racial ability of the iron-winged birds! This kid had simply swallowed a drop of blood essence to unleash a racial ability! How? One ought to know that the blood essence they used to unleash racial abilities had all gone through a special process.

Their special blood essence might look the same as any other blood essence, but they had invested an astronomical amount of wealth into the research. To produce a single special blood essence, they would need to use at least 10 drops of blood essence from the same race.

But Su Yu was able to unleash the racial ability with a regular drop of blood essence. How? Was the blood character really so incredible?

While Bai Feng was blanking out, Su Yu was madly attacking his arm. Even after dozens of attacks, Bai Feng's arm was still completely unharmed. Despair started to sink in when Su Yu realized how weak he was. Why? Was a Skysoar cultivator so powerful?

When Bai Feng recovered from his stupor, he rolled his eyes and casually pushed Su Yu around 10 meters away from him. He said, "I'm a Skysoar cultivator. My body has been forged multiple times. Back then, I forged my body with the blood essence of a top 10 race. If a mere Source Opening cultivator...no, a pseudo sixth-stage Great Strength cultivator like you can break through my defense, I might as well stop cultivating."

What was that kid thinking? He wouldn't be Bai Feng if a mere sixth-stage Great Strength cultivator could harm him. Su Yu was dispirited. Bai Feng was even more dispirited. Both master and disciple were in a terrible mood. The atmosphere turned heavy.

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After some time, Bai Feng rubbed his face and took a deep breath before saying, "Kid, if you can use the iron-winged bird blood essence, then other blood essence might work as well. Of course, you're still too weak. Don't try other blood essence for now or accidents might happen."

"Racial ability...racial ability!"

Bai Feng muttered to himself. His eyes lit up as he said, "We're still quite poor, but it doesn't matter. When I have some money, I'll buy a large amount of blood essence for you to try. You...you're not allowed to leave us! If you leave, that is the same as turning your back against your teacher. I will personally punish you for that! Think twice before doing anything!"

Bai Feng had a crazed expression as he paced around the room, looking like he had gone mad. But he was really going crazy. Just what was up with Su Yu? He had to help Su Yu reach the Skysoar Realm now!

The racial ability project had been ongoing for too many years. They had never gotten a breakthrough and they could barely produce any usable blood essence at the Skysoar Realm and above. As for humanity's very own racial ability, they still had zero clues about it. Su Yu might be the best test subject for this matter.

"Is it related to Divine Characters? A unique Divine Character that can carry racial abilities? What are the properties of such a Divine Character? Which character is required for this?"

A certain understanding dawned on Bai Feng as he muttered, "We shouldn't have focused on blood essence alone. We should expand the scope of our research and include Divine Characters as well. Yes, perhaps the racial abilities can be transplanted into Divine Characters! Ability fusion...perhaps racial abilities can be treated as Divine Character abilities as well?"

Bai Feng felt enlightened! It wasn't like they hadn't thought of that over the years, but their experiments had all failed. Divine Characters were quite rare and valuable too, so they eventually gave up on researching the link between racial abilities and Divine Characters. But now, Bai Feng felt like he had stumbled upon a certain truth.

"Teacher...I think I'm going to complete the research soon!"

After muttering to himself in excitement, Bai Feng turned and looked at Su Yu with a smile on his face. Su Yu's scalp instantly turned numb. That was a very bright smile. According to Su Yu's previous conclusion, anyone who carried such a smile on their face should be beaten to death.

"Little Yu!"

Bai Feng called lovingly, giving Su Yu goosebumps.

"Cultivate well but don't overdo it. We might be poor, but I will do my best to give you the resources you need. You only need to cultivate well! From now onward, tell me if anyone dares to bully you! I'll beat them to death! If I can't beat them, I'll get my teacher to beat them to death! Don't worry! Hahaha!"

Bai Feng started cackling. Today, his mood had undergone several intense changes. Not even Su Yu had experienced such an intense change in mood despite what he had experienced earlier.

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Half an hour later.

Bai Feng had finally regained his calm. He looked at Su Yu again and exhaled, "I recalled something about my research earlier so I lost myself for a bit there. You didn't see anything you shouldn't, right?"

Su Yu shook his head. Even if he did, he would pretend he didn't! Bai Feng was going mad. He had nearly pissed himself earlier as he thought that Bai Feng had suffered a willpower backlash and had lost his mind. After all, that had happened to some other researchers in the past.

According to Zhou Hui, people like this would even kill when they got too agitated. Had Bai Feng gone mad? Su Yu wondered if he should stay away from Bai Feng from now on. All this felt so dangerous.

Bai Feng grimaced as he resisted the urge to dissect and study Su Yu. With a smile, he said, "Don't be afraid. Your teacher is fine. Dear Su Yu, cultivate well and enter the top 100 by the end of the year. You can beat them up with blood essence. That definitely doesn't count as external power. That is our research result!"

Bai Feng grinned, "Of course, don't make it so obvious. It would be even better if you only swallow the blood essence stealthily. If someone asks, just say that you got the blood essence from me. Tell them you're using the special blood essence produced by the multiple character faction."

Su Yu nodded.

"Nevertheless, your own strength matters a lot more. Get into the Skysoar Realm as fast as you can."

Bai Feng's smile grew wider, "Remember to tell your teacher when you reach the Skysoar Realm! Don't run around! Before reaching the Skysoar Realm, don't accept any dangerous missions. Run the moment you encounter any danger. Call for backup...cough, I mean call us if you need help. Your martial uncle and I are both in the academy. We have plenty of free time. Feel free to call us up!"

Bai Feng took out a jade pendant and said, "This is a summoning talisman. Crush it and I'll be there immediately. I'll get some defensive talisman for you too..."

Suddenly, Bai Feng's face went stiff. He had no money left. He couldn't let things continue like this. He had to ask for some money from Liu Hong or life was going to be difficult moving forward. He also needed to ensure that Su Yu would reach the Skysoar Realm as soon as possible. Right now, Su Yu was a test subject he could only see but couldn't research. How regretful.

After taking a deep breath, Bai Feng smiled again and said, "Cultivate well. I won't be disturbing you anymore. When I gather enough blood essence, you'll be able to give it a try. Your teacher will teach you how to properly use all those racial abilities."

Bai Feng was speaking with a loving tone that caused Su Yu's scalp to go numb.

Bai Feng added, "Also, about your position as the class monitor. If you don't want it, so be it. What a waste of time. If Liu Hong dares to say anything, I'll cut him down."

That Liu Hong was totally wasting his beloved student's time! He no longer needed to temper this kid. He only needed this kid to enter the Skysoar Realm!

Su Yu shook his head and solemnly said, "Teacher, since I've accepted the position, I'll carry out my responsibilities well. I'll only stop when Teacher Liu Hong removes me from the position. Otherwise, I won't stop until I reach the senior class."

He was now viewing the position as a pressure and source of motivation. At most, he would sleep a few hours less each night.

At that thought, Su Yu asked, "Teacher, can I move into the research center?"

"Of course you can!" Bai Feng was all smiles as he said, "That would be great! This place is safe and provides you with privacy when you cultivate. Very good. Just move in!"

"Thank you, teacher. I'll go back to my cultivation, then."

Su Yu felt very uncomfortable being stared at by Bai Feng so he hurried off from the room. He would rather return to his cultivation than to continue facing Bai Feng. After telling Bai Feng about what he could do with blood essence, Bai Feng had been looking at him like he was a walking merit point. It felt very uncomfortable.

Chapter 159: Inheritance (2)

After Su Yu left, Bai Feng took several deep breaths before calming himself further. After thinking about it, he dialed a number.

"Martial Uncle..."

"You're still not giving up? Are you really trying to die?"

Bai Feng gloomily said, "No, Martial Uncle. Listen to me. That wasn't what I meant. I only wanted to ask about Su Yu. Did you give him anything?"

"What do you mean?"

"Cough, uhm, the Divine Character grandteacher left behind..."

"Piss off! You dare mention that again?" Liu Wenyan raged, "Bai Feng, looks like you're really not giving up. Fine. Today, I'll get someone to look for you. Don't think that I can't do anything to you."

"Martial Uncle, Martial Uncle, don't hang up! Listen to me!" Bai Feng hurriedly explained, "I'm being serious. Did you give that Divine Character to Su Yu?"

"No. Give up. I won't give it to anyone before I die."

"Really?"

"Try saying one more word about that Divine Character and see what happens."

Bai Feng was still unconvinced. He asked, "Martial Uncle, have you really not given him anything?"

"I'll get someone to beat you up. Did you set your eyes on Su Yu?"

Bai Feng hurriedly explained, "No, Martial Uncle. Su Yu is abnormal! That kid...is very abnormal! He can cultivate by absorbing blood essence!"

"Cultivate by absorbing blood essence?" Liu Wenyan asked in astonishment, "Didn't he get his blood character from your willpower text? That's a normal ability. Why are you asking me this?"

Bai Feng was speechless. Was he incredible enough to write such a willpower text? Why had he never realized that before? Was that as simple as absorbing blood essence to cultivate? No! He was...well, it was hard to explain, but that blood character was really incredible! After thinking about it, Bai Feng decided to keep the racial abilities a secret.

If even he felt like dissecting Su Yu, more people would feel like doing so as well if what Su Yu could do spread. Furthermore, this might not be a secure connection. Some bastard could very well be listening in to their conversation.

"Martial Uncle, if grandteacher's Divine Character isn't with Su Yu, does that mean that all of Su Yu's achievements can only be attributed to himself?"

"Of course." At this point, Liu Wenyan finally realized something. He stopped fuming and asked, "Is he fine?"

"He's doing very well!" Bai Feng exhaled and said, "Very well, in fact! But he's too poor. Martial Uncle, I'm broke as well. Maybe...cough, maybe you should...cough, tell that person and get her to lend us ten thousand or so merit points?"

"Do you want to die?"

"Martial Uncle, we're really broke! Our entire faction is broke! Apart from the research center, we have nothing left!"

Bai Feng felt very aggrieved. They really had nothing left! And it wasn't even his fault this time! All their wealth had been used to protect his senior brother's position. He had to plug the hole in the depository in case his senior brother ended up audited. He had already sold everything he could. He was so broke that he probably couldn't even afford a meal anymore.

"You have nothing left?"

"Yes!"

Liu Wenyan sank into deep thought. After a while, he slowly said, "Were you guys targeted again?"

"Yeah."

"Who's the culprit? Wan or Zhou?"

"Zhou."

"That bastard needs a beating," said Liu Wenyan. "I've never liked that fellow. His student...that Yuming something fellow was beaten hundreds of times by me back then. I heard he's already a Mountainsea cultivator. You guys are completely worthless. None of you are in the Mountainsea Realm. You deserve to be bullied!"

...

Bai Feng was left speechless. He was still young. He wasn't even 30 yet! Why was his martial uncle saying those things to him all the time?

After cursing about for a bit, Liu Wenyan said, "Ignore them. If ignoring doesn't work, whoop their ass. You can whoop the asses of all Skysoars under them. Get your senior brother to whoop the asses of all

Cloudbreaches under them. Whack them until they shut up. If that old man dares to get involved, I'll get backup for you guys. Hong Tan is a fool for leaving at this time. No wonder you guys are being bullied."

"Martial Uncle...that won't work," said Bai Feng helplessly. "They have thousands of people in their faction. If we really do that, we won't even have any time to cultivate or research anymore."

"You can only blame yourselves for being so useless! Why are you guys getting weaker and weaker each year?"

Liu Wenyan spoke bluntly, "The tragedy was our fault. Because of us, the multiple character faction was dealt a massive blow. But didn't we all leave without taking anything? All our resources, willpower texts, blood essence, and secret grottos were left behind. With our departure, Wan Tiansheng promised to stop targeting the ones left behind. You have no one to blame but yourself for being so useless."

The more Liu Wenyan spoke, the angrier he became, "When I left, the multiple character faction still had over 100 members. It has been 50 years. Where are our people? They are all gone. Who else can be as useless as you guys? Damn it! Both you and your teacher are idiots!"

Bai Feng helplessly said, "Martial Uncle, we have no choice. The cultivation of our faction has never been easy. We need a lot of resources and talent..."

"Nonsense! If either you or your senior brother can reach the Mountainsea Realm, you will get whatever you want! If Hong Tan can go beyond the Mountainsea Realm, none of this would have happened! They are only doing this because they see you guys as trash. You guys are only good at consuming resources without producing anything in return. You guys should reflect on yourself! Without showing sufficient value, why should others help you?"

Liu Wenyan snorted coldly, "Hong Tan has actually gotten himself stuck at the eighth-stage Mountainsea Realm after 50 years. I did not expect that. Even if he can't go beyond the realm, he should have reached the ninth-stage already. No wonder he was the most useless person out of all of us back then. All the geniuses were crippled, leaving a piece of trash in the leadership position. If even one of people like Zhao Mingyue and Xia Yunji had remained, the faction wouldn't have fallen so low!"

/p>

Bai Feng did not say anything. He was somewhat absent-minded as he listened to his martial uncle. In truth, his teacher himself would also say something similar at times. If even one of those geniuses had remained, the multiple character faction wouldn't have been in a much better position.

That golden age was also a time where all those geniuses dazzled the entirety of humanity with their brilliance. A bunch of youngsters below the Skysoar Realm were shining so brightly that their influence spread across the entire human race. That was a glorious era.

Unfortunately, the fifth principal was felled in battle, bringing the golden age to an end. After that incident, they no longer had any high-end experts. At the same time, their genius successors were all stuck below the Skysoar Realm. At that point, the academy ran out of patience. Great Xia ran out of patience as well.

More and more geniuses had joined the multiple character faction. Even without the fifth principal around, those young geniuses were still present. Liu Wenyan, Zhao Mingyue, Xia Yunji, and the others were still around. They were still illuminating the entire Human Realm with their brilliance.

They were capable of killing Skysoar cultivators as Mental Tempering Stage cultivators. Everyone was waiting for them to reach the Skysoar Realm. Everyone believed that they could reach the ninth-stage Skysoar Realm in one day after willpower materialization. Everyone believed that they would be able to fight those in the Cloudbreach or even the Mountainsea Realm after reaching the Skysoar Realm.

Everyone was looking forward to them going beyond the Mountainsea Realm. Everyone believed that one or even multiple Invincible experts would rise among them. To be crowned as Kings.

Only those in the Invincible Realm could be crowned as Kings.

Alas, the golden age had come to an end.

Every time Bai Feng was reminded of that age, he would be all fired up. He might be talented, a freak among his peers, but he was still a tad bit lacking compared to the legendary figures of that golden age.

At the very least, he still didn't have the confidence to face Cloudbreach cultivators in battle. Thus, even with Liu Wenyan's lower cultivation level, Bai Feng still respected him deeply, silently taking the string of verbal abuse from Liu Wenyan.

Bai Feng started choking with emotions as he asked, "Martial Uncle...can't you be cured?"

"Hmm?"

Liu Wenyan was unused to the gentle side of Bai Feng. He rolled his eyes and said, "What do you mean by that? Are you trying to say that I'm sick?"

"No, that's not what I mean..." Bai Feng sighed and said, "Martial Uncle, why don't you abandon that Divine Character. You might be able to reclaim your past glory without that Divine Character dragging you down."

"Scram!" Liu Wenyan roared, "I knew it! You still have your eyes on my Divine Character! Unless I die, I will not let go of that Divine Character! This Divine Character is my teacher's life's work! This...is also the life's work of all of us from that era."

Liu Wenyan's tone turned gloomy as he said, "I still remember every single one of the 116 geniuses from the multiple character faction that was expelled back then. Many of them are already dead. Some died from old age, some fell to sickness, some died on the battlefield. Very few of us are still alive. I'm warning you. I won't spare you if you keep setting your eyes on this Divine Character!"

"I didn't!"

Bai Feng was helpless. He really had no interest in that Divine Character. Neither did he have the courage to take it. Did Liu Wenyan think that Bai Feng was as fearless as him?

It hadn't been easy for Bai Feng to reach the seventh-stage Skysoar Realm. He had no intention of taking on that Divine Character and be crippled as well. That would be too miserable.

"You better be speaking the truth." Liu Wenyan said, "Just hang on as long as you can. There is already no hope for our generation. Maybe things can be different for the future generation. Our path can't be erased. Even if you have to struggle, you must survive. I refuse to believe that the multiple character faction can't rise again!"

Bai Feng said nothing. When the call ended, Bai Feng rubbed his face. Again and again, they were told to hang on. He might sound confident in front of Su Yu, claiming that they were the villains challenging everyone, but the truth was that their life was getting more and more difficult.

"Su Yu...hopefully you can be the change..."

Consuming blood essence to unleash racial abilities. Forming a Divine Character after reading a willpower text once. That kid was born to be a part of the multiple character faction. He looked up and sent his senses upward. When he sensed that the kid was cultivating again, he smiled.

The kid was hardworking, tenacious, and talented as well. If even someone like that couldn't rise to prominence, nobody could.

"We can no longer reclaim our glory from 50 years ago. How about you?"

...

At the same time.

Nanyuan.

After hesitating for a bit, Liu Wenyan dialed a number. When the call connected, he didn't wait for the other person to speak before saying, "Bai Feng and the others are at their limits. Give them some help."

"Are you begging me again?"

"Nonsense. Who's begging you? Help Bai Feng and the others, not me. Do whatever you want. Bye."

The call ended.

Liu Wenyan exhaled deeply. Yeah, he wasn't the one begging for help. Yeap. That person was the one insisting on helping. And Bai Feng and the others were the one receiving the help, not him.

...

Great Xia Cultural Research Academy.

Within a large villa near the Heart Cultivating Pavilion, Wu Yuehua ended the call with a smile on her face, "You're still as arrogant as ever. A day will come when you come begging me for help."

Chapter 160: A Good Class Monitor (1)

Yet another night of bitter cultivation passed.

The next day. 6th of August.

Early in the morning, Su Yu arrived at the ordinary male dormitory. With a gentle smile on his face, he knocked on a door.

"Student Hu Ming, you have class this morning. Don't forget it."

Hu Ming, who just got out of bed, was stupefied. Only after a while did he recall that this was his new class monitor. He suddenly felt overwhelmed by the favor shown to him.

"Class Monitor, why are you here personally?"

This was a high-high genius! A person like this was here personally to remind him about his class? Was the sun rising from the west today?

Su Yu flashed an honest smile and said, "I checked yesterday. A class monitor needs to remind everyone so that nobody will forget about their classes. Therefore, I woke up earlier to remind all of you. But I was worried that you guys were still asleep so I waited until there was some noise before knocking on the door."

"Class Monitor...this is too embarrassing. You don't need to remind us anymore. We will remember to attend the classes."

The others in the same room also woke up one after another.

Even those without a class today also said, "Class Monitor, you should sleep more. It is so embarrassing to have you wake up so early for us."

"That's fine."

Su Yu smiled, "As long as you guys don't find me annoying, everything is fine. If any of you want to request a leave of absence, feel free to call my communicator in advance. I will get it approved. Here in the academy, skipping too many classes will leave a bad record in your profile. Alright, I'm going to check on the others now. See you..."

Su Yu waved his hand and headed toward a different room. He knocked on one door after another, reminding his classmates about their classes. He had already received the timetable from the instructor the day before.

Since the time for the morning classes was approaching, many people were already awake. Some of the students from the junior class asked in astonishment, "Is that the class monitor of the intermediate class?"

"Yeah. He's a high-high genius."

"Why isn't he in the senior class?"

"His willpower is not strong enough. But he's a ninth-stage Source Opening cultivator with a Divine Character. He's a genius from Nanyuan."

"He's actually here personally to remind you guys about your classes?"

...

All the students were stunned. This class monitor...was too responsible!

Su Yu did not care about the crowd. After reminding all his classmates, he stood in the corridor and said, "As for the students with classes in the afternoon, don't forget it as well. I'll come here again to remind everyone. Be sure to carry the correct books to the classes..."

Su Yu had an honest and silly expression on his face as he said, "I come from a small city, Nanyuan. I don't know a lot of things. If everyone thinks that I'm doing anything wrong, please tell me directly. I can accept any criticism."

From the crowd, Liu Wu, the student who was fawning on Su Yu yesterday, smiled and said, "Class Monitor, you're too responsible. In truth, most class monitors will only be going through the motions to earn some merit points. You don't need to come here all the time. You should be focusing on growing your willpower and enter the senior class instead."

Su Yu smiled, "It's fine. It's no trouble. I know too little so I am hoping that everyone here can give me more guidance in the future."

Liu Wu laughed heartily and said, "You're too humble, Class Monitor."

After a short chat, the students with morning class followed Su Yu to the classroom. There was a large group of them. At least 200 out of 600 intermediate class students had been assigned to the morning class. And out of that, around 100 of them were males.

Su Yu had not bothered going to the female dormitory to remind the female schoolmates. Instead, he had Liu Yue help him with that.

On their way, they encountered the group of female students. He hurriedly said, "Hello, everyone. I am Su Yu. It is not convenient for me to visit the female dorms so I have to look for my old schoolmate Liu Yue to help me with it. If any of you were disturbed by that, please accept my apologies."

"Class Monitor, you're too polite."

A girl smiled happily and said, "I have never seen such a responsible class monitor before. The fellows living beside us were all stunned this morning. After all, not everyone can get these morning call services."

"Yeah, you're too polite, Class Monitor. You're so talented yet so humble. I feel so inferior standing beside you."

...

Everyone spoke one after another. The atmosphere was cozy and warm. For ordinary students like them, genius students felt incredibly far away. If a genius was to act arrogantly before them, that was to be expected. Nobody would be bothered.

But if a genius was to lower himself and converse with them like a friend, then they would instinctively be attracted to the genius. They would even feel somewhat overwhelmed by the favor being shown to you.

If even a high-high genius like Su Yu was so friendly, who were they to be prideful? It wasn't like any of them was a freak.

And they were unlike the high-tier students who believed that Su Yu did not deserve his high-high evaluation. For these ordinary students, even a high-low student was worthy of their admiration.

With a friendly smile on his face, Su Yu thought to himself that he had finally turned into the type of people he hated most. This was all Liu Hong's fault! He would survive this month before teaching Liu Hong a lesson! Look at all these students around him. They were so innocent. Were they not aware that only villains would smile all the time?

In the crowd, Kong Cheng impatiently grumbled, "Are we going to class or not? It's getting late."

Su Yu had a sharp ear. He looked straight at Kong Cheng and said, "My apologies for wasting everyone's time! Kong Cheng, I know there is a small misunderstanding between us in Nanyuan. I sincerely hope that we can forget about it. We are fellow classmates. In the future, we might even be comrade-in-arms."

Su Yu solemnly said, "I apologize for what I said in Nanyuan. I shouldn't have said all that and caused all of you to be punished. I had thought that you were there to create trouble for me. That was why I was so agitated back then. I'm truly sorry."

Kong Cheng's face turned red.

Nearby, a student who knew about the incident in Nanyuan said, "Class Monitor, why apologize to him? These people went to Nanyuan to steal your slots. Did they think that nobody knows about that? How shameless. You're still trying to create trouble for the class monitor now?"

"That's right. A bunch of middle-tier students actually went to Nanyuan to steal their slots. Serves you right! You guys deserve the punishment!"

...

Quite a lot of these students were aware of what had happened in Nanyuan. Those students had gone to Nanyuan to steal Su Yu's slot, but they only ended up proving to everyone how useless they were.

And when they heard Su Yu apologizing for that, these people immediately stepped forth to speak for him. Some of the students who had no idea about the Nanyuan incident started asking around. When they learned about what had happened, they all looked at Kong Cheng with disdain. Shameless!

Why did the class monitor apologize to him? Someone like this should just be beaten to death. Kong Cheng's face was flushed red. There were too many people here for him to say anything. If he tried arguing, he would probably be reduced into a pariah of the class.

Su Yu hurriedly said, "Don't be like that, everyone. We're all here to grow, learn, and strengthen ourselves. We are not here to create grudges. Class is starting. Everyone, let's go."

The large group headed toward the classroom together. As for Kong Cheng, everyone was ignoring him. He was a shameless bastard. Who would want to associate themselves with him? Behind the group, Kong Cheng clenched his teeth in fury.

What had he said earlier? He had barely said anything! Why did all that happen? Su Yu...it was that bastard's scheme!

Kong Cheng would never believe that Su Yu was such a friendly person. He still remembered how sharp Su Yu's tongue was back in Nanyuan. With a few words, he had been able to easily turn the crowd against them. He was definitely not such an honest and kind person!

Screw him! Kong Cheng wasn't going to buy that act! At that moment, Kong Cheng felt like he alone was awake in a world of dreamers. He wanted to loudly shout that everyone shouldn't be deceived by Su Yu, but he knew that it would be pointless.

These students weren't actually that stupid. It did not matter to them if Su Yu was really so kind or not. He was a high-high student. Since he was willing to show you respect, you would only be turned into a pariah like Kong Cheng if you started shouting that it was all an act.

Would you only be happy if Su Yu were to look at you with disdain? No matter what, Su Yu was still a class monitor. Everyone still needed to go through him for leave applications and other matters. There was no need to offend him for no reason.

...

Not far away.

Wu Lan was dumbfounded. What was going on? Why was that fellow so popular? Hundreds of people were going to class together with him. She was completely stunned. After a while, she shook her head and snorted.

She raised her head haughtily and looked around. Excellent, there was nobody around her. So what if she was alone? What was so great about friends? She did not care! She disdained associating herself with weaklings! Su Yu was too childish!

With her head held high, she stepped forward. But as she walked, sadness crept into her heart. Why was there nobody going to class with her? Why were there so many people going to class with Su Yu?

...

A lot of people had witnessed that scene.

On the top floor of the lecture block.

Liu Hong was looking down from the window. When he looked at Su Yu, he smiled.

"Interesting. Truly interesting. Is he really so simple and honest? Or is he faking all this?"

The most treacherous person would often appear the most guileless! If Su Yu had looked for him to complain about the position, he would actually feel relieved and look down on Su Yu more.

But Su Yu was actually silently carrying out his duties. He was performing remarkably well. He did not seem to care that all those menial tasks would get in the way of his cultivation. He had easily built a positive image for himself among his classmates.

Everyone viewed him as an honest and kind person. In that case, what sort of person was Liu Hong? After all, he was the one bullying the honest and kind student. He was most definitely a villain!

Liu Hong laughed and muttered, "If you're really faking this...you should have picked me as your teacher instead."

A short while later, someone knocked on his door.

"Enter."

"Teacher!"

Lin Yao walked in. A haughty expression could be seen on his young face. He was a high-high genius.

Although the Lin Family was not as powerful as the Wu and Hu Families, it was still a large and powerful family. They had Cloudbreach cultural researchers and Cloudbreach warriors in their family. This was not a family to be underestimated.

"Teacher, I don't feel like attending the basic classes anymore. I already learned all the basics at home."

Liu Hong turned around and smiled, "It is always a good thing to build a stronger foundation. You only need to spend an hour or two on it each day."

"Teacher, that would get in the way of my cultivation." Lin Yao frowned and said, "Teacher, I am in the process of opening my acupoints. My main goal is the Great Strength Realm, not these basic lessons."

Liu Hong smiled. Was Lin Yao the student or was he the student here? Lin Yao looked fine without any comparison, but the moment Liu Hong compared Lin Yao with Su Yu, he felt like he had just accepted a fool as his student.

Su Yu needed to spend at least five hours per day on classes yet he had not uttered a single word of complaint. How would an hour or two a day get in the way of Lin Yao's cultivation? Did he cultivate 24 hours per day?

Liu Hong did not get angry. He softly said, "How long do you need to reach the Great Strength Realm?"

"No more than two months." Lin Yao declared proudly, "Teacher, I plan to break through in the secret grotto. If I hadn't been waiting for the grotto, I would have broken through long ago."

"Two months?" Liu Hong nodded, "Have you prepared your body forging blood essence?"

Lin Yao was stunned. This was why he was here today. Had Liu Hong not prepared the blood essence for him?

Liu Hong said, "I know why you're here. I had actually prepared the blood essence before, but...sigh. The black market was raided several times recently. The blood essence I had someone smuggle in had all been seized by the academy. I won't be able to get enough blood essence for you anytime soon."

"Teacher, this..." Lin Yao started to get anxious, "What should I use when I reach the Great Strength Realm?"

"Don't worry. Wait a bit." Liu Hong smiled, "You can still forge your body even at the ninth-stage Great Strength Realm. I'll try to think of something for you. If I really have no choice, I'll try to apply for some from the faculty head. You're a genius. How can we let something like blood essence get in the way of your cultivation? If even that doesn't work..."

Liu Hong continued with a toying tone, "Hasn't Bai Feng gotten his hands on 100 drops of mountainbreak bull blood essence recently? Try to think of a way to get the blood essence from his student, Su Yu."

"Su Yu..." Lin Yao frowned, "That fake genius?"

"Fake genius?"

"Everyone in class is calling him that. There was an incident during the examination in Nanyuan. That was how he got a high-high evaluation. Otherwise, he would probably only be a high-low student."

"Never look down on anyone..." Liu Hong smiled and waved his hand, "You may leave. Since you don't want to attend the basic classes, so be it. Cultivate hard."

"I know, Teacher."

Lin Yao retreated from the room.

After Lin Yao left, Liu Hong frowned and muttered, "Trash. If it wasn't for the fact that your Lin Family is rich, you wouldn't have been able to become my student."

So what if Lin Yao was a high-high student? Growing up in a rich family, he had no lack of source qi liquid and willpower texts. He had been tutored in numerous languages since young. He was a ninth-stage Source Opening cultivator while his willpower was at the Mental Tempering Stage. He had also formed a Divine Character and mastered over 30 languages...

If he couldn't even get a high-high evaluation with all those advantages, he might as well retire from cultivation. A high-high student with such an advantage actually dared to look down on a high-high student from Nanyuan? Even a high-low student from Nanyuan was worthy of admiration!

Liu Hong shook his head. Fortunately, he had not planned to use his students to deal with Bai Feng. Otherwise...he would be the one to suffer. He would probably end up having to spend all his time pulling his students out of trouble.

...

Classroom.

Su Yu was attentively listening to the instructor. This was a language class. The language of a marine demon beast was being taught. This wasn't one of the 20 languages he knew.

"When we talk about the seas, we generally refer to the seas within the Human Realm. In truth, there is a massive sea in the Allheaven Battlefield as well. That sea is known as the Sea of Stars."

The instructor was an experienced and knowledgeable old man. He was speaking eloquently to the class.

"The Sea of Stars isn't that well-known in the Human Realm. Most of us have only heard of the name Allheaven Battlefield. In truth, the Sea of Stars is extremely well-known among the elites. And in the

middle of the Sea of Stars is an extremely famous place. That place is known as the Luminous Domain Mansion."

The old instructor smiled, "Have any of you heard this name before?"

Almost half the students in the class were staring at him blankly. Some of them seemed to have heard about that place before. A longing look covered their eyes.

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The old instructor said, "Some of you must have heard of it before from your elders or teachers. That is a place where the brightest individuals of the myriad realms gather. Some of you might have the chance to go there one day.

"Three years later, 20 elites will be chosen from Great Xia. These elites will head to the Luminous Domain Mansion. There, they will face the elites of the myriad races. They will either rise to prominence or lose their lives. The weakest cultivators there will be at the Skysoar Realm. Most of the cultivators there will be in the Cloudbreach Realm. There, the elites of the myriad races will gather and explore the mysteries of the Luminous Domain Mansion. That is a place many longed to go."

The old instructor was straying off topic, but nobody interrupted him.

One of the students asked, "Teacher, will Mountainsea experts be there as well?"

"Not really." The instructor smiled, "That is a place for young elites. For the human race, we won't send anyone over 40 there. 30 would be the optimal age. As for the myriad races, they calculate their age differently but after adjustment, they will also be sending young elites equivalent to humans between 30 to 40 years old."

The old instructor ended the topic and returned to the lesson, "Forget about that. Most of us will not have the chance to step foot on the Allheaven Battlefield's sea. Today, we will be focusing on the demon beasts of the human seas..."

"There are three main seas in the Human Realm. To the east is the Rising Sky Sea. To the west is the Falling Sky Sea. And to the south is the Limitless Sea."