

## **Myriad 301**

### Chapter 301: Five Elemental Cultural Art (1)

Fast.

That was the only impression Su Yu had. His leg had moved extremely quickly.

He could barely see his own leg when kicking out.

With that one kick, source qi erupted and an afterimage was generated in the air.

"This is so fast."

Su Yu was astonished. He then put some force on his right leg and jumped. And he reached an incredible height. Midair, source qi erupted at the bottom of his feet, allowing him to temporarily float in the air. He launched another kick, leaving another afterimage in the air.

Boom!

Source qi erupted.

Su Yu was akin to a child who had just learned how to walk. He was incredibly excited as he walked in the air while kicking repeatedly. Again and again, he drained his source qi. But thanks to the grotto, he was able to replenish his source qi rapidly.

"So strong!"

Su Yu did not have an opponent, but he could sense just how strong this technique was. He felt like if he faced Zheng Yunhui now, he could probably defeat that fellow with one kick. And his speed has increased considerably as well.

The moment he landed on the ground, the source qi within his legs erupted, causing his body to flicker before instantly reappearing over 10 meters away.

"Crushing Mountainsea!"

Su Yu muttered. This was a stupid name, but it was a really useful technique. With a single kick, he could even generate some illusions to disturb his opponent. Apart from that, he had not discovered any other special effects of this move. With this move, the moment he sent a kick at his opponent, the surroundings of his opponent would change, giving the opponent a sensation that time was passing rapidly.

"This feels great!"

Su Yu couldn't hide his excitement. Once again, he slammed his foot into the ground and leaped into the air. Next, he kicked. The air rumbled as he practiced the kick again and again.

After an unknown amount of time, Su Yu finally calmed down and stopped. He inhaled deeply and checked his remaining blood essence. Since he had opened the required acupoints for the Crushing Mountainsea move, he was going to stop practicing this technique for now. He did not intend to cultivate the second move yet.

He wanted to consume some five elemental blood essence and see if he could activate their willpower cultivation method. If that method required more acupoints to be opened, the remaining mountainbreak bull blood essence could perhaps be used for that.

With 10 drops of five elemental blood essence, he had enough to activate the page and the cultivation method of each element. And upon activating the cultivation method, he would be able to discover the acupoints required for the cultivation method in question. Even without more five elemental blood essence, he could still open their required acupoints and cultivate their cultivation methods.

He also planned to open the acupoints for the Body Strengthening Art, but it required too many acupoints. He was unsure if the blood essence he had on him was enough to open all those acupoints.

"Human acupoints are too mysterious. There are too many of them."

Su Yu couldn't help but to be amazed at the sheer number of acupoints in the human body. Even after cultivating so many different cultivation methods and martial techniques with overlapping acupoints, he was still constantly discovering new acupoints.

Just how many acupoints could a human open? If he could open all of them, would he be able to cultivate any cultivation method and martial technique without opening new acupoints?

"I have discovered over 200 acupoints so far."

He took a deep breath. He really wanted to open all existing human acupoints. With that, he only needed to activate a cultivation method or martial technique once to know how to use it. Even without blood essence, he would be able to keep using those methods and techniques.

And the more acupoints he opened, the more source qi he had. That would only grant him more endurance during combat. He would also have a stronger offensive prowess and more adaptability during combat. He could turn any part of his body into a weapon.

He stopped thinking about all that and consumed a drop of five elemental blood essence. The book shook. Joy covered Su Yu's face. The book was reacting! He had been killed by the five elemental race before! He was very happy to learn that. He couldn't help but to thank the five elemental race for killing him. After all, if they had never killed him before, he wouldn't be able to activate their pages in his book.

Thank you, five elementals!

Water elemental race (Second-stage Infinite Strength Realm)

Racial abilities: Water Transformation (activation with blood essence), Water Bond (activation with blood essence)

Foundation cultural art: Water Path Art (activation with blood essence)

Su Yu was stunned. He noticed something very different from all the pages he had opened before. A single word had changed.

Foundation cultural art! Cultural art!

One ought to know that even the soul devouring bug's Soul Devouring Art was a foundation source art. But the water elemental actually had a foundation cultural art!

"A cultivation method for cultural researchers!"

Su Yu was overjoyed. The water elemental race really had a cultural art. It was similar to humanity's Myriad Text Sutra. More importantly, the Myriad Text Sutra could only be cultivated at the Skysoar Realm.

In his joy, Su Yu impatiently swallowed another drop of five elemental blood essence.

Metal elemental race (Third-stage Infinite Strength Realm)

Racial abilities: Metal Transformation (activation with blood essence), Metal Bond (activation with blood essence)

Foundation cultural art: Metal Path Art (activation with blood essence)

Su Yu continued consuming the other blood essence.

Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. All five cultural arts had appeared.

"Let's give them a try!"

Su Yu was getting more and more impatient to try them out. Could he really cultivate his willpower with them? Actively cultivate and grow his willpower? After consuming a drop of blood essence and activating the Water Path Art, Su Yu waited for his acupoints to be opened. But then, he was stunned.

No acupoints were opened. But something seemed to have changed in his sea of willpower. It was as though his sea of willpower was breathing by itself. Yes. Breathing.

"No...not breathing. Are there...acupoints in the sea of willpower as well?"

Su Yu was completely stunned. He had not imagined that acupoints exist in the sea of willpower as well. At that moment, some acupoints had opened in his sea of willpower. And these acupoints were absorbing some unique energy that was not source qi.

Su Yu focused on those acupoints. There were 36 of them. His sea of willpower seemed to have turned into a beehive as 36 cyclones had formed inside it. A unique energy was streaming into his sea of willpower, and that unique energy felt similar to the energy present in the fragment room. And as that happened, his willpower grew.

Suddenly, Su Yu cursed. Why? Because he noticed that a willpower text he had placed nearby had been completely drained of willpower.

"Shit! This thing is absorbing willpower!"

Su Yu's heart ached. That willpower text was a discarded text written by a Skysoar cultivator. It wasn't a powerful text, and it wasn't too valuable either. But he had only studied it a few times yet it had been completely drained of willpower.

"This...right! Fragment room!"

Su Yu was alarmed as he recalled one of his favorite cultivation locations, the fragment room. That room was filled with chaotic ambient willpower. Could he start absorbing the ambient willpower there to cultivate? Could he do so with blood essence?

He was unsure, so he consumed a drop of mountainbreak bull blood essence and tried to open the acupoints within his sea of willpower. Alas, it didn't work.

"Can the willpower acupoints only be opened with willpower?"

Su Yu reached a conclusion. In that case, apart from the five elemental blood essence, he needed willpower to open the acupoints for these cultural arts.

"Does the Myriad Text Sutra require the opening of willpower acupoints as well? Is that why it allows one to actively absorb willpower?"

He activated the other four cultural arts one after another. By the time he was done, his eyes were brightly lit. Each of these cultural arts required 36 acupoints. All of them were willpower acupoints. And there were 180 of them in total. Not one of them overlapped with each other.

These were five different cultural arts, but they gave Su Yu a feeling that each of the five formed an independent cycle that could be combined with each other. It was almost as though they were the five levels of a single cultivation method. Some of their acupoints could ultimately be linked to form a new and bigger cycle.

"If cultural arts are the same as source arts, does this mean that I have just obtained a willpower cultivation method with 180 acupoints?"

Su Yu swallowed. That was somewhat unbelievable. How many acupoints could the Myriad Text Sutra open? He had no idea. He reminded himself to ask Bai Feng about that after this. No, he could just ask the two teachers outside the grotto. After all, almost all the cultural researchers in the academy cultivated the Myriad Text Sutra.

"But combining the five cultural arts into one probably won't be easy. And opening 180 willpower acupoints feel even more impossible. I am happy with just opening 36 willpower acupoints for now. I only need to switch from passive to active willpower cultivation."

Su Yu was still immersed in the joy of discovering these cultural arts. Even if only the five elemental blood essence could help him with willpower acupoints, he was still happy. Since he already knew the

location of these acupoints, he only needed to slowly open them with the willpower in the fragment room.

There were 36 acupoints per cultural art. Would he be able to open one every three days in the fragment room?

If he could, he would be able to start using this cultural art in no more than three months. And if he could get his hands on more five elemental blood essence, his cultivation method would only increase.

"The fragment room is such a treasure."

He couldn't help but to lament that he had still underestimated the fragment room in the past.

"I heard that the books depository has a similar place as well. Wait...if that's the case, we definitely can't lose the books depository! Otherwise, it would be hard for me to even enter the building!"

It was fine with his martial uncle running the place. But the moment the person in charge was changed, he might not be allowed to enter anymore. The books depository had a lot more discarded myriad race willpower texts than the fragment room. Thus, that place definitely had even more ambient willpower than the fragment room.

"I wonder if the other people in the academy are also cultivating this way..."

Su Yu reckoned that others were most likely cultivating their willpower with discarded willpower texts as well.

If the Myriad Text Sutra allowed one to actively absorb willpower, then rooms such as the fragment room would be extremely valuable. A lot of people were definitely eyeing the books depository's fragment room. Previously, Su Yu had thought that everyone wanted to run the books depository for the myriad race willpower texts housed there. But perhaps the fragment room was the true treasure of the books depository.

"The academy might also have a grotto filled with willpower." Su Yu muttered to himself.

This was the benefit of studying in an academy. Would he have access to all these grottos cultivating independently? Would he have access to a fragment room? No, he wouldn't.

Only in an academy would one be able to access these valuable locations. Only in an academy would one be able to pay only a small price to cultivate in grottos. Outsiders could only dream of entering these academy grottos. Even those from the war academies would need to pay a high price to use the Source Qi Secret Grotto.

"Therefore...I need power." Su Yu decided.

Without power, one wouldn't be able to access these locations either. If the grotto fell into the control of the single character faction, they would be able to create all sorts of reasons to stop him from entering.

Su Yu was unaware that there was really a willpower grotto in the academy. And each activation of this grotto was not cheap.

In fact, this was the same grotto Zhou Mingren and Wan Tiansheng had once argued about, the same grotto Wu Yuehua had almost fought him for. This was the grotto that Wu Yuehua had demanded to have her people enter for free if Zhou Mingren wanted to activate it.

After activating all five cultural arts, Su Yu moved on to a different matter. For now, he still had no way of cultivating these cultural arts. He did not have a lot of blood essence left either. After thinking about it, he decided to use his remaining blood essence to open the Lightning Source Blade's acupoints.

The Lightning Source Blade required 40 acupoints, and many overlapped with the acupoints he already opened. Nine of those acupoints were the nine Source Opening acupoints. Thus, he only needed to open 11 more acupoints to fully open the acupoints of this technique.

After opening all 11 of those acupoints, he would have 153 acupoints opened in total. That would give him as much source qi as someone cultivating a top-tier heaven-grade cultivation method.



For such a cultivation method, one would need to open 144 acupoints. Including the 9 Source Opening acupoints, one would have 153 acupoints in total.

But even though Su Yu would have the same amount of source qi as someone like that, the other person would have 144 acupoints linked in a proper system, granting that person a much stronger offensive power.

Meanwhile, Su Yu's War God Art could only link 108 acupoints together. As for the 11 acupoints he intended to open, he reckoned his remaining blood essence was enough. He wasted no time and immediately resumed his cultivation.

On the night of the 2nd.

Su Yu had entered the grotto for more than a day. And the Source Qi Secret Grotto had been closed for that long as well. Some researchers had complained about it, but nothing happened. It was just a day of break. That was normal. Just pick a different day to enter the grotto. Why bother complaining?

There were many reasons a grotto would be closed for a day. Perhaps they needed to repair the grotto. Perhaps there were some issues with the grotto. As long as the guards were fine, it wasn't an issue to make those wishing to enter wait a few days.

Mental Tempering Garden.

Xia Huyou was trying to call Su Yu's number. This was his tenth attempt. Nobody was answering the call.

"That fellow...must have entered a grotto."

Xia Huyou concluded that Su Yu must have entered a grotto. And the Source Qi Secret Grotto has been closed since yesterday. Xia Huyou couldn't help but to connect that with Su Yu's disappearance.

"That fellow is definitely in the Source Qi Secret Grotto. The grotto has been closed for a day. Does that mean that he is already in the grotto for a day? Are they closing the grotto for him? Zheng Yunhui is going to start challenging the Top 100 Ranking tomorrow. Would that fellow leave seclusion tomorrow?"

## Chapter 302: Five Elemental Cultural Art (2)

Xia Huyou was surprised that Su Yu could stay in the grotto for so long. He was also looking forward to Su Yu's appearance. Tomorrow, the first new student to challenge the Top 100 Ranking this year would appear. Many people were waiting to enjoy the show that would unfold. It would be a pity if Su Yu still remained in seclusion when that happened.

"That fellow is probably already at the seventh-stage Great Strength Realm."

Xia Huyou reckoned that Su Yu might even be stronger than that. And Su Yu probably has more than three or four Divine Characters.

In terms of strength, Wan Mingze was probably the only one stronger than Su Yu. Not even Hu Qiusheng could be Su Yu's match. As for Jia Mingzhen...Xia Huyou cursed at the thought of that person.

He couldn't find any information about that fellow. He had been able to gather information about the other people in Jia Mingzhen's group. But the information seemed wrong. According to the information he had, they were not supposed to be that strong and mysterious.

"Their appearance might be Principal Wan's handiwork."

Xia Huyou decided to forget about them. Those fellows felt too mysterious. Thus, he had never considered them as proper new students. As far as Xia Huyou was concerned, the strongest proper new student was Wan Mingze. That fellow was talented, strong, and good at concealing his trump cards.

The second strongest used to be Hu Qiusheng. Old Hu was someone who had grown in power by relying on schemes. This grandson was probably quite good at that as well. Xia Huyou suspected that Hu Qiusheng had probably hidden a lot of his strength as well.

As for Zheng Yunhui, he had previously defeated Su Yu, but that was an extremely difficult victory. It was hard to say if Zheng Yunhui was still the stronger one.

Su Yu had purchased resources worth nearly 20,000 merit points from him. Xia Huyou did not believe that Su Yu would not grow stronger after such a massive purchase.

20,000 merit points.

Just the blood essence Su Yu had bought was worth over 10,000 merit points.

"Wan Mingze, Su Yu, Hu Qiusheng, Zheng Yunhui, Xia Chan, Zheng Yunhui, Zhao Shiji..."

Xia Huyou listed one name after another, ranking them accordingly. As for Zheng Hao, Xia Huyou guessed that he was probably as strong as Zhao Shiji. Including Xia Huyou himself, their batch was really capable of snatching the bottom 10 positions of the ranking.

One ought to know that the Top 100 Ranking did not contain only students of a single year. Students between 18 to 30 could all enter that ranking. Thus, 12 batches of students could compete in the ranking.

Apart from those who had managed to enter the Skysoar Realm, the strongest of the students were all in the ranking. In the past, having the bottom 10 positions completely occupied by new students in their first year was impossible.

"Great Xia War Academy, Martial Dragon War Academy, Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy...all these academies have also accepted quite a lot of geniuses this year. That is especially true for the Great Xia War Academy. They have a super freak this year..."

According to the information Xia Huyou had gathered, a lot of freaks had appeared this year. But the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy still had the highest number of freaks.

"When the martial academy visited in the past, the cultural research academy would be the one to suffer. This year, however...The results would probably drive Principal Zheng crazy."

People like Zheng Yunhui from Old Zheng's family and Zhao Shiji from the Zhao Family should have entered the war academy according to past conventions. People like Wan Mingze should have entered the Knowledge Seeking Realm.

As Xia Huyou thought about all that, he suddenly thought of Su Yu again. That fellow had no background yet was extremely talented. This was a good target to rope into his side.

"Cousin Yuwen is returning soon. I need to start fighting for it as well."

Not fighting for what he wanted was the same as giving up. And he did not see himself doing something like that. After all, that position had been passed down from his grandfather to his father. Sure, Cousin Yuwen was also from the Xia Family, but Xia Huyou was still unwilling to see the position being passed to Xia Yuwen without even trying to get it himself.

"Su Yu, Bai Feng..."

Thinking about all that, Xia Huyou slowly drifted into sleep. While he was sleeping, his willpower started rippling. All around him, numerous discarded willpower texts were emitting waves of willpower.

He was the grandson of an Invincible expert. He was the son of the prefect. How could someone like him not have ample cultivation resources?

Others might not have cultural arts that could be cultivated in the Great Strength and Infinite Strength Realms, but the Xia Family had one such art. Of course, this art did not have a lot of acupoints. It only required 18 acupoints. If this was a source art, then it would be a completely useless cultivation method. But since it was a cultural art that could be practiced in the Great Strength Realm, it was a treasure.

Not even Xia Chan was allowed to cultivate that art. It was only taught to the children of the direct branch. Or to be precise, it was only taught to the future prefect. This art was meant to help the future prefect grow beyond his peers, granting him the ability to stand above all in his generation.

While Xia Huyou was sleeping soundly, his willpower continued growing. His willpower was even showing signs of overflowing.

Bai Feng once told Su Yu that the sea of willpower was akin to a glass of water. The moment one's willpower overflowed, one would step into the Skysoar Realm.

Some people would be stuck below the Skysoar Realm their whole life.

Some people could reach the Skysoar Realm after only six months in an academy.

Everyone knew that the Zhou Family of Great Zhou was filled with experts. But was that family truly comparable to Great Xia's Xia Family?

Perhaps after Xia Longwu left his current seclusion, the Xia Family would welcome their second Invincible. Apart from his grandfather and father, the Xia Family also had a Sunmoon expert that the public was not aware of. Not many people knew just how strong his second granduncle was.

While Xia Huyou was sleeping, someone appeared high in the sky. Wan Tiansheng was here to find Su Yu. But he found that the kid was not in the Mental Tempering Garden. And the kid wasn't in the research center either. In that case, the kid was probably in a grotto. Those grottos were the only places in the academy his senses couldn't reach.

"Xia Huyou..." Wan Tiansheng looked at a certain building beneath him and smiled, "You don't resemble your father, but you sure do resemble that fatty."

He shook his head and forgot about Xia Huyou. For some reason, the people from the Xia Family tended to develop to the extremes in one direction. The dumb ones were incredibly dumb. The shameless ones were also incredibly shameless.

Since Su Yu wasn't around, he had no reason to stay here any longer. His body flickered and vanished.

On the 3rd. Around 3 AM in the morning.

Su Yu stood before the exit of the grotto.

He now had 153 opened acupoints in total. During this seclusion session, he had activated over 30 new pages. All in all, he had activated over 80 pages in the book. However, he did not spare too much attention on some of those pages. It wasn't a good idea to bite more than he could chew.

He was still not wealthy enough to try every single cultivation method and racial ability in his book. After all, he had to pay for each activation. He should know when to stop.

With a ninth-stage Great Strength Realm cultivation, a powerful physical body, and a middle-tier heaven-grade martial technique, Su Yu was confident that he could probably enter even the Infinite Strength Ranking of the war academy relying on his physical cultivation alone.

"Top 100 Ranking..." Su Yu muttered as he withdrew his source qi and stepped through the exit.

Inside the small building.

As usual, Old Huang volunteered his help to Su Yu, "Let me help you seal—"

He suddenly stopped talking. Damn it! Why was the kid's source qi not leaking this time?

He looked at Su Yu. Su Yu looked at him. Su Yu smiled.

Am I amazing? I can now use my deceit character to seal my own acupoints. What else can you say, old man? Trying to pull the same trick on me again aren't you, old man?

Old Huang's face turned stiff. Shortly after, he recovered and smiled, "Is the martial technique in the Mountainsea Peace Seeking Stratagem capable of hiding your source qi as well? That is quite a good effect. Truly worthy of being a heaven-grade technique. Not even I can see through it..."

Su Yu was alarmed.

His expression changed slightly as he said, "What are you talking about, teacher? I don't understand..."

Old Huang calmly said, "What else could it be? Many years ago, when Hong Tan first wrote that Mountainsea peace-seeking Stratagem, I already discovered the hidden martial technique. I couldn't be bothered to ask for the book from Hong Tan. Otherwise, I would have obtained the technique long ago. How would you have the chance to cultivate it today?"

Old Huang smiled, "People from our generation care a lot more about freedom and letting things happen naturally. We won't waste our time trying to take things that do not belong to us. It's only a heaven-grade technique. Heh. Do you think I don't have something like that?"

"..."

Su Yu was dumbstruck. Holy shit! Was this old man really aware of that technique? How magnanimous! He didn't even have an interest in heaven-grade techniques?

"Is...my grandteacher aware of it?"

"That guy?" Old Huang said with disdain, "Of course he's clueless. He might be stronger than me, but his power of observation is far inferior to me. By the way, what is the tier of this technique?"

"Middle-tier. The best of the middle-tier with 132 acupoints."

Su Yu answered honestly. Since this old man was already aware of it, there was no need for him to hide anything. He had previously thought that apart from himself, the suanni was the only person aware of this secret.

What a generous old man. Su Yu's respect for Old Huang had increased to a whole new level. Old Huang could remain indifferent even when facing something left behind by an Invincible expert. What an incredible person.

Old Huang was stroking his beard when he heard Su Yu's reply and accidentally pulled a few strands off. But he maintained a completely calm expression as he blew the strands off indifferently.

Inwardly, he was cursing.

Holy fuck!

Middle-tier heaven-grade technique!

That was incredibly valuable.

If he had really noticed it many years ago, he would have taken it for himself! There would definitely be nothing left for this kid.

Beside him, Old Nie resisted the urge to laugh. That would only embarrass Old Huang more. And things would be awkward between them. After all, they were fellow colleagues.

Old Huang forced himself to stay calm as he said, "Not bad. But I need to warn you that you can't bring everything into the grotto. You can easily cause accidents doing that. Be very careful with Eternal characters. The moment you bring one in, the grotto and the character might end up repelling each other. If you end up destroying the grotto doing so, not even your grandteacher would be able to pay for the losses."

Su Yu's face turned awkward. He had done no such thing! Wait, he might really have a true Eternal character in his sea of willpower...no, that wasn't right. If humanity did not have a true Eternal cultural researcher and true human Eternal character, what was the book in his head, then? He was starting to get confused.

But since Old Huang had learned enough to give him this advice, he could only stay silent with an awkward expression.

Old Huang smiled and said, "So did you manage to learn that technique?"

"Yeah. I finished learning the first move."

"Not bad." Old Huang nodded calmly. Yes. This time, he was really calm. It was not surprising for Su Yu to finish learning the technique after staying in the grotto for more than one day.



"Go back. Because of you, the grotto has been closed for more than a day. You are not allowed to visit anymore this month."

Realization hit Su Yu. He had been wondering why he hadn't seen anyone after more than one day in the grotto. So the grotto had been closed?

"Thank you, Teachers."

Su Yu was very grateful. For the very first time, he felt like the academy was truly a place of learning. The teachers here have the grace a teacher should have. For him, these two were much more reliable than the teachers from the single character faction. In fact, they felt even more reliable than his actual teacher, Bai Feng.

Before leaving, he asked, "Teacher, how many acupoints does the Myriad Text Sutra have?"

"There is no acupoint involved." Old Huang replied, "That is a cultivation method for cultural researchers. The cultivation of cultural researchers is different. Instead of acupoints, we open soul apertures for our cultivation. For your level, you can understand it as something similar to acupoints. But in truth, it is a lot more complicated than that. The soul apertures are related to the sea of willpower. You will understand in the future."

Su Yu nodded. He curiously asked, "Then are these willpower cultivation methods separated into different grades as well?"

"Of course. And the classifications are similar. And like cultural weapons that are 10 times the price of martial weapons of the same level, willpower cultivation methods are also very valuable. For example, yellow-grade source cultivation methods are probably worthless for most warriors, but a yellow-grade willpower cultivation method is extremely valuable for cultural researchers.

"The Myriad Text Sutra requires 72 soul apertures. Strictly speaking, it is only a top-tier profound-grade cultivation method. But it is much more valuable than the War God Art. After all, willpower cultivation methods are rare."

Su Yu nodded. Inwardly, he was alarmed.

A single cultivation method of the five elemental race was not as good as the Myriad Text Sutra. But all five of them...no, just two of them would already be equal to the Myriad Text Sutra.

If he could combine all five of them into one, then the resulting cultivation method would be extremely valuable! He might really end up cultivating this cultivation method instead of the Myriad Text Sutra that everyone else seemed to be cultivating.

"Is the water guy aware of the way to combine all five methods? Would the five elementals cultivate the cultivation method of a different element?"

Su Yu was unsure. He decided to ask the water guy when he had the time. Perhaps the five elementals could not cultivate the method of a different element. According to what the water guy told him previously, they didn't even know what acupoints they opened when cultivating. Instead, they felt like their bodies were made of countless acupoints and they were able to innately use these acupoints.

Su Yu decided to stop thinking about all that. Just as he was about to leave, Old Huang said, "It's the 3rd today. The Top 100 Ranking has been refreshed. Some people might challenge it. You can go take a look."

"Got it. Thanks, Teacher."

Su Yu was tempted. Since it was already the 3rd, he could consider taking a look at the challenge matches.

Chapter 303: Top 100 Challenge (1)

House of Hundred.

This was a building built to serve the top 100 students. Those outside the ranking were not allowed to enter this building.

Today, the ranking was going to be refreshed.

The refresh would happen on the 3rd of every month. Those that had entered the Skysoar Realm would be removed from the ranking. Those that had reached 30 years old would also be removed.

All the challenges that had occurred during the month would be recorded, but the results would not be reflected on the ranking. Instead, the ranking would be updated at the end of every month before being released on the 3rd.

It was eight in the morning.

Today, the students were still on break. But early in the morning, a huge crowd had gathered outside the House of Hundred.

In front of the building was a large ring.

Beside the ring was a massive crystal stele.

The Top 100 Ranking of the previous month had been removed. While everyone was waiting, the crystal lit up. Everyone held their breath in anticipation as they awaited the updated ranking.

"It's coming out!"

"Is Zhang Hai still in the ranking? Has he entered the Skysoar Realm?"

"So has anyone in the ranking reached 30 years old this month?"

"I heard a lot of students in the ranking had challenged those above them during the previous month. Liu He, a new student from the previous year, has improved his ranking by a few places."

There were also a lot of old students present. Although those above 30 years old couldn't challenge the ranking anymore, it was still fun to stay around and enjoy the show. Because of that, a festive atmosphere enveloped the area.

Somewhere within the crowd.

Lin Qing and Wu Lan were standing together. Looking at the distant crystal stele, Lin Qing had an unsightly expression.

Wu Lan stole a glance at Lin Qing before saying, "Sister Qing, are you fine?"

"I'm fine." Ling Qing frowned. As name after name appeared on the stele, she exhaled and said, "I should be in the 98th place. But if some of the people above me have entered the Skysoar Realm or reached 30 years old, I might even place higher."

She knew her position, but it was still subjected to change since some names might be removed from the ranking.

She coldly snorted and said, "If Zheng Yunhui dares to challenge me, I'll show him that no matter how strong he is, a new student is still a new student."

Everyone was saying that Zheng Yunhui might challenge her.

Although she was not the person in last place, the ones in the 99th and 100th places were two old students that were almost 30. They had only managed to enter the ranking with great difficulty, so people were speculating that Zheng Yunhui would not challenge students like them. In that case, she would naturally be his target.

Wu Lan appeared indifferent. If Lin Qing was really challenged, so be it. In fact, she wished to challenge the ranking as well. Unfortunately, she was still not strong enough.

After looking around, she couldn't see Su Yu anywhere. Thus, she curiously said, "Su Yu is not here. Is he not going to challenge the ranking?"

"Su Yu?" Lin Qing knew who Su Yu was. She raised her brow and asked, "He's challenging the ranking as well?"

"I don't know. But he's already a sixth-stage Great Strength cultivator...I think. But he refused to admit that he has reached the sixth stage so I'm not so sure."

Wu Lan was feeling troubled. Just what was Su Yu's actual cultivation level? She was starting to get confused.

"Sixth-stage Great Strength Realm..." Lin Qing muttered, "He sure is growing quickly. But if he spends too much effort on his cultivation base without properly mastering his martial techniques and strengthening his willpower, he is probably still not good enough to challenge the ranking."

Inwardly, she was actually feeling quite dissatisfied. She could be considered a genius as well. And she had trained under Wu Qi for five years. After five years of hard work, she finally got into the top 100. But so many people were setting their eyes on her. Because of that, she felt incredibly unhappy.

How she wished she could instantly charge into the top 50 so that those bastards could only see her name on the ranking but not challenge her.

Suddenly, someone yelled, "It's out!"

"Zhan Hai is still in first place!"

"Jiang Mu has climbed to third place? Wow, he's already a seventh-stage Infinite Strength cultivator!"

Everyone focused on the crystal stele. The words on the stele were massive so Lin Qing could see her own name as well. She held the 95th place.

There were only 97 names on the stele. Three names had been removed for unknown reasons. Perhaps they had surpassed the age limit. Or perhaps they had reached the Skysoar Realm. No reason for removal had been given on the stele.

A lot of people grew excited when they saw that there were only 97 names.

"There are three empty spots!"

"This is my chance!"

According to past conventions, when there were less than 100 people in the ranking, students not in the ranking yet could pay a fee of 10 merit points before fighting another challenger to enter the ranking. There was no need to challenge someone who was already in the ranking.

The winner would receive their merit points back while the loser's merit points would be pocketed by the academy. Of course, if it was a normal challenge, then the winner would be the one to pocket all merit points instead.

The moment the students saw that the ranking wasn't full, some of them started rushing toward a small window on the side of the House of Hundred to sign up for the challenge. But before too many people could even finish their registration, they heard a clamor from around the ring.

Zheng Yunhui had jumped into the ring. Standing there proudly, he spoke loudly, "What's the rush? I'll challenge someone in the ranking and push that person down one position. If two more people do the same, the ranking will be full again. As for you cowards who don't even have the courage to challenge those in the ranking, why are you dreaming of getting into the ranking?"

He was extremely arrogant. He had instantly offended countless people with those words. He was basically calling the people who didn't even dare to challenge students who were already in the ranking garbage, declaring that he wouldn't give them a chance to even get in the ranking.

Zheng Yunhui was naturally unbothered about the anger of the crowd. He scanned the crowd and smiled, "Wan Mingze, Hu Qiusheng...and Su Yu. Are you guys here yet? Come on. Let's have some fun. At the very least, we need to fill the empty spots, right? Are you guys going to really watch as a bunch of worthless fools enter the ranking and embarrass our academy?"

Within the crowd, Wan Mingze and the others merely smiled without saying anything. They were completely ignoring Zheng Yunhui.

Zheng Yunhui did not mind that he was being ignored. He loudly declared, "The 350th batch is the strongest batch. Those before us...hehe. Their age is probably their only advantage over us."

Among the crowd, the faces of several top 100 students fell. This bastard was too arrogant. He wasn't even in the ranking yet.

Zheng Yunhui was completely unbridled. He scanned the crowd again and laughed heartily. "So what if you're unhappy? I'm telling the truth. Alright, I won't waste any time here. Is the student in the 91st place around? If you are, get in the ring. Either I don't fight or I fight the strongest student I can challenge."

People not in the ranking were not able to challenge those above the 91st place. And Zheng Yunhui had decided to ignore all the students below the 91st place.

"He is too cocky!"

"Why is a new student so cocky? Is he not afraid that he would get beaten to death? Or get injured so badly that he has to stay in bed for months?"

"What's surprising about that? He's from the Zheng Family. Those brutes from the war academy think with their muscles instead of their brains."

It was at this moment that Su Yu arrived. After returning to the research center, he had taken a shower and grabbed a simple meal before leaving again. When he heard the discussion and saw Zheng Yunhui in the ring, he laughed.

How arrogant.

But this wasn't a bad thing.

At times, Zheng Yunhui could be very hard to understand. But if one really assumed that he was really a brainless brute, then one would be very wrong. He was arrogant, but he was also quite selective in who he was arrogant toward.

While Su Yu was thinking, Zheng Yunhui saw him in the crowd. When he saw the elegant white outfit Su Yu was wearing, he couldn't help but to curse inwardly that this Su Yu was too pretentious.

The academy uniform came in multiple colors such as black, white, gray, green, and so on. Zheng Yunhui was too burly and looked weird in white, so he picked a black uniform.

Meanwhile, Su Yu was clad in white, looking as pretentious as Bai Feng was. He might look honest and kind on the outside, but his mind was filled with treacherous schemes. And look at that smile on that guy's face. No matter how Zheng Yunhui looked at it, that was the smile of a crafty fox.

"Su Yu, are you interested in giving this a try after I'm done?"

When Su Yu saw that Zheng Yunhui was suddenly calling him out, he smiled and waved his hand, "Don't mess around with me. Brother Wan and the others are here. Yunhui, I've never offended you before. Don't throw trouble my way for no reason."

Zheng Yunhui snorted in disdain. Meanwhile, Wan Mingze and the others smiled and nodded at Su Yu.

While the new students were happily conversing with each other, the old students were boiling with rage. The new students this year were too arrogant.

The old students were supposed to be the actual regulars here, yet the new students were the ones acting with complete calm and indifference, as though nobody here was worthy of their attention. This was infuriating.

Right that moment, someone from within the crowd spoke, "Since Junior Brother Zheng wishes to challenge me, then I'll fulfill your wish."

"Wang Peng!"

"So he's around? I thought he's not here. Very good. Wang Peng, mess him up!"



Wang Peng, ranked 91st in the Top 100 Ranking, eighth-stage Great Strength Realm, peak Mental Tempering Stage.

The so-called peak Mental Tempering Stage referred to those with 90 percent willpower and above.

Even the weakest person in the top 100 would have the combat strength of an Infinite Strength cultivator. If the person in question did not have a high physical cultivation level, then that person definitely has a different trump card.

Zheng Yunhui looked at the student and smiled, "Wang Peng? Get over here! As for the merit points, I'll deal with it after you win. But I reckon you won't have the chance to make me pay so there is no need for me to make the trip to the registration counter."

Too arrogant.

This fellow was clearly very confident in himself.

Chapter 304: Top 100 Challenge (2)

At the same time.

At the corner.

A few people clad in robes and hoods were gathered together, looking quite mysterious. Many people would be shocked to see their actual appearances. Some of them had horns on their heads, some had the heads of animals. Some had fur on their faces, some had sharp ears.

These were the myriad race students!

Looking at Wang Peng, one of them smiled, "Great Xia Cultural Research Academy, Top 100 Ranking...feels quite weak."

Quite weak.

Eighth-stage Great Strength Realm and Mental Tempering Stage were enough to grant one the combat prowess comparable to an Infinite Strength cultivator, but this person was really quite weak for the person who had just spoken.

Even though this was only a ranking for those below the Skysoar Realm, both Zheng Yunhui and Wang Peng did not seem too strong to them.

"Weak? Not really." One of them spoke fairly, "There are a lot of academies in the Human Realm. Just Great Xia alone has dozens of academies. And this ranking is only for those below 30, not for all humans. Don't forget that. As for the Top 100 Ranking, you only need to focus on the top 10. The ones behind are weaker, but that's normal."

"I heard all the top 10 students are strong enough to fight Skysoars. I wonder if that's true."

"If you search the entire Human Realm and gather the 100 strongest cultivators under 30, I believe all of them would be strong enough to fight Skysoars. Is this still weak?"

Immediately, the group sank into silence. Those capable of fighting Skysoars before reaching that realm were all freaks. That was applicable everywhere. And the human race would be able to easily gather a hundred of such cultivators if they wanted. Thus, the human race was definitely not weak.

After all, the human race was also a top 10 race. How could they be weak?

The Great Xia Cultural Research Academy was merely a single academy within the Human Realm.

"Do we challenge the ranking?"

"Wait longer. See if anyone with a higher ranking is fighting."

Nearby, two old men were yawning in boredom. These myriad race students were too careful. Why hadn't they charged into the ring straight away? If they thought that the students in the ring were weak, they should go up there! They should force even the top 10 students to make a move. Only then would things be fun.

Things were too boring right now. Wait? What were they waiting for?

While they were talking.

A Cloudbreach referee appeared in the ring. After looking at the two students, he sternly said, "Zheng Yunhui, are you sure you want to challenge the student ranked 91st, Wang Peng?"

A referee would be provided for each challenge match.

Zheng Yunhui answered, "Of course."

"You may concede. You may also leave the ring to surrender. If you don't concede or leave the ring, the referee won't get involved unless your life is in danger. If you end up seriously injured, don't blame me for not reminding you before the fight."

Zheng Yunhui laughed, "If I can win, why would I concede? If I can't, of course I will concede."

The crowd gasped. Damn it. This guy was speaking those words so loudly. Could he feel no shame?

The first challenge of the month was about to start.

Right that moment, someone else appeared beside Su Yu. It was Xia Huyou. The moment the fatty arrived, he asked in excitement, "Su Yu, who do you think will win?"

"Zheng Yunhui, I guess." Su Yu smiled, "They are both eighth-stage Great Strength cultivators, but Zheng Yunhui is the descendant of a Mountainsea. I think he has a higher chance of winning."

"Is that so?" Xia Huyou grinned, "That would be great. If he wins, I can get a few hundred merit points as well..."

Su Yu looked at his friend. Was this fellow taking bets for this fight as well?

"Don't look at me like that. I'm not taking bets this time. The fight is too sudden. But someone else is taking bets so I placed my bet on Zheng Yunhui."

Su Yu nodded. He was also tempted. Should he place a bet? Forget it. He was afraid that the academy would come raiding again. If that happened, he would lose his entire bet. And he was already very poor at the moment.

"Su Yu, are you challenging the ranking today?"

Su Yu ignored the question. He looked around before asking, "Is Yang Sha here?"

"Yang Sha?"

"Teacher Liu's student. I heard he challenged the ranking once before? The ranking isn't full today so is he not going to try his luck?"

Xia Huyou was speechless. Incredible. Su Yu still remembered this student of Liu Hong.

"He's over there." Xia Huyou pointed at a student in the crowd and whispered, "Are you plotting against him?"

Su Yu smiled, "Why are you putting it like that? Am I that kind of person? Do me a favor. Go talk to him and try to provoke him. See if he's willing to fight me. It would be even better if you can make him challenge me. Make it look like I am forced to fight. Make him put a wager of several hundred merit points in the fight. You can get 10 percent of the profit. What do you say?"

Xia Huyou looked at Su Yu speechlessly. "Several hundred merit points? Do you think everyone in the academy is rich? But then again, this fellow is really quite rich. Sure. I'll try. Do you really want to fight him? Why are you only scheming against those from Liu Hong's side? Isn't that a tad bit too shameless?"

"..."

Su Yu stared at Xia Huyou. Shameless? That word sounded somewhat ironic coming from Xia Huyou's mouth. Xia Huyou was speechless. What was that look in Su Yu's eyes?

"Fine. I'll give it a try. I'm getting 10 percent? Deal!"

He then ran off. Su Yu tossed the matter out of his mind. As for whether Yang Sha would be provoked into challenging him, it really wasn't that important.

But the Top 100 Ranking...could really be quite useful for him. After all, there were some grottos in the academy that were only open for top 100 students. Since he had cultivated even a heaven-grade technique, he did not intend to stay low key any longer. When the time was right, he needed to properly showcase his ability.

While Su Yu was deep in thought, the fight began.

In the ring.

Zheng Yunhui might sound arrogant, but he was extremely careful during combat. The moment the referee announced the start of the match, Zheng Yunhui's body enlarged.

That was a unique technique of the Zheng Family. Su Yu did not know what technique it was, but he knew that Zheng Yunhui would grow much stronger after growing larger.

"Kill!"

With a roar, Zheng Yunhui unleashed a sound attack. At the same time, his murder character was sent into his saber.

One acupoint after another ignited.

His vitality soared.

His murderous intent and vitality mixed together to generate a ferocious momentum.

The moment the match started, Zheng Yunhui fought without holding anything back. His eyes widened as more murderous intent leaked out of his eyes.

His imposing presence pressed down upon his opponent. Momentum was very important prior to a battle. By seizing the upper hand in the clash of momentum, a third of the battle would already be won before the battle itself.

Wang Peng was also an experienced combatant. With a snort, a slender sword appeared in the air. It was a cultural weapon.

The sword shot forth, aiming straight for Zheng Yunhui's navel. That was the location of the Violet Palace acupoint.

Source Break!

But Zheng Yunhui appeared completely indifferent. He stomped on the ground and leaped into the air. Holding his saber with both hands, he raised it before swinging it down.

Wang Peng frowned and shifted to the side while maintaining control over his sword.

The sword changed direction and aimed for Zheng Yunhui's Violet Palace acupoint yet again. Wang Peng was very experienced in combat, so he was able to calculate where Zheng Yunhui would land after

avoiding this attack. His body flickered as he reappeared near where he judged Zheng Yunhui would land and threw a punch out.

He was attacking before Zheng Yunhui had even arrived. According to his experience, Zheng Yunhui would avoid the sword and land right in the path of his punch. That punch of his would strike Zheng Yunhui's chest and even break a few bones.

"It's over."

At this point, Su Yu muttered regretfully. Why must he underestimate his opponent?

Zheng Yunhui was not some inexperienced new student. He was someone who had taken lives before. That was something Su Yu had sensed during his previous fight with Zheng Yunhui. This fellow was willing to be cruel toward himself in his pursuit of excellence. More importantly, this fellow also had a healing Divine Character.

Wang Peng's choice wasn't exactly wrong, but he had still underestimated how cruel Zheng Yunhui was willing to be toward himself.

And sure enough, Su Yu was proven right. Immediately after Su Yu muttered those words, a look of disdain appeared in Zheng Yunhui's eyes.

Instead of fully avoiding the sword, he allowed it to stab him while moving just enough to ensure that it didn't hit any acupoint. Then, he trapped the sword with his muscles before bringing his saber down with only a slight frown, as if the sword was merely a toothpick stuck on his body.

He attacked with all his strength.

Wang Peng's punch hit nothing. His face fell as he hurriedly retreated, but it was too late.

His source qi erupted.

But the saber crashed through his defensive source qi with a rumble.

Numerous people exclaimed in shock.

The referee was about to get involved when he stopped. Zheng Yunhui was attacking with the back of the blade. In that case, there was no need for the referee to get involved.

A loud bang rang out.

The back of the blade landed on Wang Peng's left arm. With a loud crack, the arm was broken. Wang Peng himself was sent flying before crashing heavily on the ground. When his figure settled, everyone could see that his left arm was already dyed red with blood.

Even the back of the blade was enough to break his bones and mutilate his arm.

At that time, Zheng Yunhui also landed on the ground. He pulled the sword out of his belly and tossed it toward Wang Peng. Then, he curled his lips and said with disappointment, "91st place? Are you sure you're not 910th place instead? You're even weaker than Su Yu. I only need a single strike to take you down. Top 100? Hehehe."

His voice was filled with disdain. Was this guy trying to force him to avoid the stab from a tiny toothpick like that? What was this guy thinking? The sword couldn't even pierce through his skin completely before he stopped it with his muscles. Even if it did, the injury would still be a light one.

The wound on his belly was bleeding, but a layer of light appeared and covered it for a short instant before fading away, revealing a layer of perfectly fine skin. The crowd sank into silence.

Many were looking at Wang Peng in stupefaction. The match was over already? But that was a top 100 student? Someone like him had been defeated so easily?

They weren't surprised that he lost. They were only surprised that he had been defeated so quickly. How embarrassing. He had indeed been defeated with a single strike.

Chapter 305: Top 100 Challenge (3)



Around the ring.

The expressions of the old students kept changing.

Some of the top 100 students had solemn expressions. One of them said softly, "Wang Peng overestimated himself. What an idiot."

Wang Peng had been too confident in his judgment. He believed that Zheng Yunhui would definitely avoid his stab. But Zheng Yunhui couldn't even be bothered to avoid the attack. In the end, he used only one strike to defeat Wang Peng.

If Wang Peng...No. There were no ifs and buts in life.

Wang Peng had been defeated.

"Sound attack, murderous intent, healing ability, eighth-stage Great Strength Realm, body strengthening technique..."

Zheng Yunhui was not weak, but in truth, his comprehensive strength was actually at a similar level with Wang Peng. The only reason his victory had come so easy was because Wang Peng had overestimated himself and underestimated his opponent.

In the ring.

Zheng Yunhui laughed, "I won. Am I in the 91st place now? I thought I would be able to have a satisfying fight. What a disappointment. Forget it. I'll stop here today. I don't need to accept challenges today, right?"

The referee looked at him. What an arrogant kid.

"No. Students who have newly entered the ranking do not need to accept any challenges for three days."

"Good." Zheng Yunhui jumped off the ring with a smile. He didn't even spare Wang Peng a glance. Instead, he looked at Wan Mingze and the others before looking at Su Yu. He said, "They are really quite weak. Are you guys not going to have some fun? The person in the 91st place has been pushed to the 92nd place. Those behind him are probably even weaker."

The faces of Lin Qing and a few others turned unsightly.

Too arrogant!

However, beside Lin Qing, Wu Lan was nodding in agreement. She softly said, "Sister Qing, you guys are so weak."

"..."

Lin Qing nearly had a heart attack from her anger.

She wasn't the one who had fought Zheng Yunhui! Why was she the one being called weak? That idiotic Wang Peng was such an embarrassment!

At that moment, Wan Mingze and Hu Qiusheng looked at each other and smiled. Wan Mingze was about to speak when someone from the crowd angrily shouted, "Su Yu, do you dare to get in the ring with me?"

That person then jumped into the ring.

He stared at Su Yu and said, "I heard that you have insulted my teacher during the Divine Character tournament?"

"Yang Sha?"

"What's up with him?"

"Su Yu insulted his teacher? Yeah, I think I heard about that. During the tournament, Su Yu asked if Liu Hong is as good in teaching as he is in a certain other ability of his..."

"What ability is that? Hehehe. There is a deep meaning behind those words."

"What are you thinking about? He was basically talking about Liu Hong's ability to be shameless. What else could it be?"

A lot of people were aware of that incident. There were a lot of participants in the tournament and Su Yu had indeed said those words during the tournament.

Then again, Liu Hong was the one who had made things difficult for Su Yu first.

Nevertheless, it was understandable why Yang Sha would challenge Su Yu. After all, Su Yu had indeed insulted his teacher.

Many curious eyes landed on Su Yu. Today was truly an interesting day.

Zheng Yunhui looked at Yang Sha before looking at Su Yu. He smiled, "Su Yu, even this garbage dares to challenge you? You have been too low key. Even a random piece of trash believes that he is stronger than you? Stop embarrassing us."

Yang Sha's face turned red from anger.

He was infuriated.

How dare Zheng Yunhui insult him like that!

Su Yu, with his elegant white outfit, frowned slightly and asked, "Is this Senior Brother Yang? It is an exaggeration to say that I insulted Teacher Liu. As for the truth, those who should know are already aware of it. Why would a mere new student like me offend a teaching assistant for no reason?"

Yang Sha looked at Su Yu coldly and said, "A teacher is akin to a father. In the academy, teachers are basically the same as parents. I don't care about right or wrong. I only know that you wanted to see for yourself how strong I am. In that case, I'll fulfill your wish. Get in the ring."

He was being very frank. It didn't matter if Liu Hong was right or wrong. He only knew that Liu Hong was someone from his side. And he was going to side with those from his side. It was that simple.

The single character faction and the multiple character faction were hostile toward each other in the first place. It wasn't surprising that Liu Hong would create trouble for Su Yu.

Su Yu stared at Yang Sha silently.

Yang Sha sneered and said, "Everyone says that you love money, right? You're too poor. It's normal for someone from Nanyuan to be poor. Get in the ring. If you win, you can get 100 merit points. If you lose, I don't need you to pay anything. I only want you to kneel down and apologize to my teacher."

"Kneel down and apologize?" Su Yu frowned. "I can apologize. As for kneeling down, that is too excessive. Senior Brother Yang, I don't enjoy picking fights, but I won't allow others to step all over me either. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"You talk too much. Are you going to get into the ring or not?"

Yang Sha was very angry.

The words Xia Huyou had said to him earlier had provoked him so much that even now, he was still furious.

Su Yu was too arrogant.

This person actually dared to humiliate both his teacher and him in public. How hateful. Naturally, he was also trying to use this chance to carry out his own plan. Since there were still empty spots in the ranking, if he could defeat Su Yu, according to the rules, he could be admitted into the 99th position of the ranking.

But someone getting into the ranking in this manner would not enjoy the three days of protection. Thus, if he was challenged after this, he would have to accept it to protect his position.

But even if he was kicked out of the ranking on the same day, he would still benefit from it as it would be recorded in his profile that he had once occupied the 99th place of the Top 100 Ranking.

That alone was enough for him.

Since he had a perfect excuse to challenge Su Yu, nobody would even fight him over this chance. After all, the act of humiliating his teacher could be considered an intense provocation. It was perfectly reasonable for him to challenge Su Yu.

"100 merit points..."

Su Yu thought about it. Not bad. That was a decent amount of money.

He should take the chance to earn as much as he could before entering the ranking and revealing his strength. Thus, he said nothing and slowly walked into the ring.

Wan Mingze and the others had their interest piqued. Apart from that, there were some other people who were also paying close attention to Su Yu, such as Huang Qifeng.

This was a good thing for them. Yang Sha could help them test Su Yu's strength. Although Yang Sha had never entered the ranking before, he had only suffered a minor defeat during his previous challenge. Thus, he could be considered among the strongest students that were not in the ranking.

No matter how talented Su Yu was, he was still a new student. Could he be stronger than Yang Sha?

Huang Qifeng, who had just arrived, smiled, "If he loses, then he's garbage. If he wins, then he will enter the ranking. That is fine as well. In fact, I am hoping that he can win."

He naturally hoped that Su Yu would win.

If Su Yu lost, he would remain outside the ranking. And things would remain boring for them.

The people around him smiled at his words. Not far away, Chen Qi was looking at Su Yu with a frown.

If Su Yu won, then he would be in even bigger trouble. But Chen Qi was unwilling to see Su Yu lose either.

After all, if Su Yu lost, that would only prove that Yang Sha was better. And both Chen Qi and Yang Sha were considered to be almost on par with each other. Since he was someone who had been defeated by Su Yu, that would place him below Yang Sha. He could not accept that.

Even worse was the fact that he had been defeated by Su Yu one month ago. The current Su Yu was most definitely stronger than he was a month ago.

When Su Yu was finally standing in the ring, his emotions turned slightly complicated. Two months. Top 100 challenge.

This had arrived far earlier than he had expected. He really had to thank the single character faction. Without their financial support, he wouldn't have been able to grow so quickly. Thank the heavens for the single character faction.

Hopefully, he could harvest even more today.

After all, he had recently emptied his pockets.

"Senior Brother Yang." In the ring, Su Yu cupped his hands in greeting and said, "You wish to teach me a lesson for insulting your teacher. I have nothing to say about that. But in the ring, one of us will be the

one to suffer a defeat. I can only hope that...regardless of the result, you won't keep bothering me after this."

Su Yu solemnly said, "In the path of cultivation, it is better to avoid unnecessary troubles when possible. I need to make this clear. I am only afraid that the loser would be unwilling to let the matter rest and keep escalating the matter until both of us get in trouble."

Yang Sha frowned and coldly said, "Bothering you? If I really lose, then that can only mean that I am the weaker cultivator. How would I lower myself to do something like that?"

But after saying that, he realized that something wasn't quite right.

What was the meaning of that? Was Su Yu saying that he would lose? He would lose and pester her Su Yu endlessly? But when he recalled that Su Yu had Infinite Strength blood essence abilities, he decided to take a cautious approach. He needed to keep an eye out for the usage of blood essence.

Su Yu smiled and looked at the crowd, "I am from Nanyuan, a small city boy. Thus, I am willing to compare notes with everyone to grow my experience. But senseless fights are unnecessary. And there is no need to act like we are sworn enemies after losing. When sparring, there will be a winner and a loser. This is my first fight in this ring. And I will probably be here again in the future. I beg for everyone's understanding."

In short, he was saying that victory and defeat would be decided in the ring. After the fight, the matter should end. There was no need to pester endlessly and create trouble for each other outside the ring.

The expressions of many people changed. What was the meaning of those words? Was he looking down on them? Su Yu's words were gentle, but for some reason, his words were even more infuriating than Zheng Yunhui's words. Why was he so sure that he would be the winner while they would be the sore losers?

"Interesting."

Wan Mingze laughed and shook his head.

Su Yu always gave off the impression of a simple and honest person, but those words of his were in actuality incredibly arrogant. The smart ones were able to understand the meaning behind his words. He had clearly not considered the possibility of him losing. Was he always this confident?

Hu Qiusheng smiled, "Some people show their arrogance on the outside. Some people...are silently arrogant."

Wan Mingze laughed. That was an interesting way of putting it.

Not far away, Zheng Yunhui looked at them and sneered, "The two of you are standing here talking like some armchair generals that are not willing to actually fight. Wang Mingze, I really want to fight you one day."

Hu Qiusheng said, "Why wait? You should do it today. Speaking of, our batch seems quite peaceful. We have yet to actually fight each other."

Zheng Yunhui looked at Wan Mingze with a burning gaze but Wan Mingze merely shook his head, "Forget it. Yunhui has just fought a match. Maybe we can fight in the future."

Zheng Yunhui sneered. This guy was still acting like a turtle. They stopped talking and focused on Su Yu. Previously, Su Yu had used blood essence to defeat Chen Qi with one move. What would he do this time?

Regardless of what Su Yu would do, Zheng Yunhui was sure that Yang Sha wasn't Su Yu's match. In fact, Su Yu would probably not waste his time with this fight if it wasn't for the 100 merit points.

Chapter 306: The Storm in the Top 100 (1)

The referee arrived.

As usual, the referee reminded the two, "The loser must remember to pay the registration fee of 10 merit points later. The cut from these fees is the only source of income for us referees. Don't run off right after the fight. Don't forget to pay up after losing."



"..."

The tense atmosphere turned somewhat odd.

Su Yu also had an odd look in his eyes. This referee...was quite a money-minded person. Yang Sha was also somewhat speechless. He couldn't even be bothered to say anything to the referee.

The referee did not mind. He smiled and said, "Both of you already know the rules so I won't waste everyone's time. You may start."

Immediately after, Yang Sha's gaze landed on Su Yu's mouth as he stood cautiously, ready to move aside at a moment's notice.

He was not completely oblivious to Su Yu. He knew that Su Yu could consume blood essence to unleash the combat power of the Infinite Strength Realm.

Su Yu smiled. With his hands clasped behind him, he took a step forward and his body flickered.

Yang Sha's expression changed.

The world around him started changing.

Illusion!

His willpower erupted, but an intense killing intent rushed into his mind, causing his sea of willpower to grow unstable. With a yell, Yang Sha summoned his cultural weapon.

Whoosh!

The illusion around him vanished. Yang Sha exhaled in relief. With his cultural weapon in hand, he felt much safer.

But immediately after, he heard the crowd exclaiming in shock.

A soft voice rang out beside his ear.

"Senior Brother, thank you for the match."

Instantly, Su Yu's cultural weapon appeared. He casually slapped Yang Sha's back with the weapon.

A massive force was unleashed upon Yang Sha's body.

Boom!

Yang Sha's head spun and he coughed a mouthful of blood. When he opened his eyes again, he was greeted by a confusing sight.

There was a...student standing in front of him.

The student stared at him in stupefaction before hurriedly moving away from him.

When Yang Sha turned his head, he was faced with the ring. Standing within the ring was an expressionless Su Yu. He looked incomparably confident and carefree.

It was as though he was a replica of Bai Feng when he first appeared in Nanyuan and killed a fourth-stage Skysoar with indifference.

That day, Bai Feng was boundlessly confident and carefree.

Today, Su Yu was the same.

"Strong!"

Many expressions within the crowd changed. He was very strong. He had won way too easily.

Yang Sha might be weaker than proper top 100 students, but he was a seventh-stage Great Strength and peak Mental Tempering Stage cultivator. No matter what, he shouldn't have been defeated so easily.

And yet that had happened.

Su Yu had won easily. He had merely activated his Divine Characters before casually slapping his opponent with his cultural weapon to win. Not even his clothes had suffered any damage yet Yang Sha had already been defeated.

"Thank you for the match."

In the ring, Su Yu cupped his hands in greeting. His white outfit was white as snow, and it gently fluttered to the breeze. The eyes of some girls turned bright.

Also in the crowd was Zhou Hui, the senior sister who had welcomed Su Yu into the academy. She said in excitement, "Do you see that? That's the new student I guided back then! He's very strong and handsome! Wow, he wasn't this handsome when he was first here!"

In her eyes, even Yang Sha was an existence far above her. But someone like that had been defeated by Su Yu without breaking a sweat.

"He's actually this strong?"

Wu Lan looked completely dispirited.

"Yang Sha is truly useless."

What a piece of trash. How could he be defeated so easily? Beside her, Lin Qing's face changed several times before eventually settling on a solemn expression. Were all the new students in this batch so strong?

She didn't feel that way previously. After all, Wu Lan was so weak—cough, cough. One couldn't blame Lin Qing for thinking that. After all, Wu Lan was very arrogant. Whenever someone asked her about the strength of her batch, she would give some incredibly unreliable answers.

According to her, Su Yu was about as strong as her. Zheng Yunhui and the others were nothing special either. And everyone else was garbage. That was why Lin Qing had the impression that this batch wasn't that special.

But the "nothing special" Zheng Yunhui had defeated Wang Peng with one strike.

The "similar with Wu Lan" Su Yu had defeated Yang Sha in the blink of an eye.

Was this Wu Lan's definition of nothing special?

Lin Qing stole a glance at Wu Lan and resisted the urge to curse. What a misleading girl!

Was Wu Lan aware that the so-called piece of trash Yang Sha was someone who had challenged her before? Exactly, she was the one Yang Sha had picked for his top 100 challenge. Although she had won, that had been a difficult victory. They had fought for about five or six minutes before she could win.

"Lan...I'm really...speechless."

Lin Qing was feeling very sullen. She would be an absolute fool if she continued believing Wu Lan's words.

The expressions of Huang Qifeng and the others also changed.

Even Wan Mingze and company appeared astonished. Sure, they expected Su Yu to win, but they had not expected him to win so easily. He had won without even revealing his true strength.

Yang Sha was truly a tad bit too useless. Everyone already knew that Su Yu had a Divine Character capable of generating illusions. Why would he still fall for that?

Fortunately, Zheng Yunhui was there to give a fair assessment, "Su Yu's willpower seems to have grown stronger. That is a second tier Divine Character. Yang Sha's willpower...is ordinary. His Divine Characters aren't too strong either. Just breaking free of the illusion is an impressive accomplishment for him."

There was no way he could completely block Su Yu's illusion. The only way to avoid Su Yu's illusion was by having strong enough willpower to break the attack before it was fully activated. Otherwise, one wouldn't be able to avoid being affected by the illusion.

"It's a pity. He's so weak that he didn't even manage to force Su Yu to use his blood essence ability."

Zheng Yunhui shook his head and curled his lips. This opponent was too weak to make Su Yu reveal anything. He had basically wasted his time watching that match for no reason.

And when Zheng Yunhui looked at Su Yu who was standing there in his fluttering white clothes while the schoolgirls were going crazy over him, Zheng Yunhui even started to feel jealous.

Were those girls blind? He was the one ranked 91st! Su Yu had merely occupied an empty position in the ranking! All those people had been pretty unfriendly to him when he won his fight previously. Why was the opposite happening to Su Yu?

"Pretty boy! Pretentious hypocrite! Scum!"

Zheng Yunhui started cursing.

Wan Mingze, Hu Qiusheng, Zheng Hong, and the others looked at him. He rolled his eyes and said, "What are you looking at? Just look at that face of his. Look at how he's putting both hands on his back and allowing his clothes to flutter about. Isn't he a pretentious hypocrite?"

When Wan Mingze heard that, he instinctively pressed down on his clothes that were also fluttering about due to the wind.

Meanwhile, Hu Qiusheng expressionlessly moved his hands from his back.

Zheng Hong walked away, deciding to stay far away from this madman.

That fellow had essentially offended at least 30 percent of the researchers and students in the academy with those words. Was he not aware of that?

Zheng Yunhui was the pretentious hypocrite here!

In fact, as far as they were concerned, Su Yu was the same species as them. Meanwhile, Zheng Yunhui was a brute, a barbarian, a stain to this refined education institution.

Just look at Su Yu. Before the fight, he would cup his hands in greeting. After the fight, he would cup his hands again and thank his opponent for the match. That was how a true refined person should act. That was how a true cultural researcher should act!

Ignoring the crowd around the ring, Su Yu looked at the referee calmly. It was as though he wasn't the one who had just fought a match.

The referee first looked at Su Yu before looking at the stupefied Yang Sha and loudly declared, "Su Yu is the victor. Since there are less than 100 people in the ranking, Su Yu will occupy the 99th place. He does not enjoy the immunity of three days since he has not challenged an existing student in the ranking. After winning three challenges or defeating an existing student in the ranking, he would enjoy the three days of immunity. Do you have any objections, Su Yu?"

Before Su Yu could speak, the referee said, "Even if you have, keep it to yourself. It doesn't matter."

"..."

Su Yu was completely speechless. He wanted to ask this middle-aged referee if he was having a midlife crisis. Was the referee intentionally angering him?

The referee ignored him and looked at the crowd, "Are you guys going to keep fighting? If not, disperse. Yang Sha, don't forget to pay up."

Yang Sha's mood turned even worse.

He had finally recovered from his shock. He looked at Su Yu with a complicated expression. Had he been defeated just like that? His defeat had been too miserable.

He had performed even worse than Chen Qi against Su Yu. At the very least, Su Yu had used a drop of Infinite Strength blood essence against Chen Qi. But against him, it was as though Su Yu was fighting a child.

"Senior Brother!"

While Yang Sha was wallowing in sorrow, Lin Yao appeared beside him and softly said, "What's the big deal about a defeat? We are not sore losers! Bro-Su Yu is really strong. This is only a temporary defeat. It is nothing. We will catch up to him one day!"

Yang Sha was still feeling extremely discouraged. He had nothing to say.

Lin Yao comforted him, "It's fine, Senior Brother. I was defeated by him without even a proper fight. My defeat was much more miserable. But I eventually understood something. This is an era where there will always be someone above us, someone for us to pursue."

"..."

Yang Sha glared at Lin Yao. Those words were not comforting at all! In fact, he felt even worse after hearing those words. There would always be someone above them? What the hell was this fellow talking about? Why couldn't they be the ones above others instead?

Then again, his junior brother's words seemed to be working as his mood had indeed improved considerably. That was especially true when he recalled his junior brother's defeat. Lin Yao had been defeated without even fighting Su Yu. And during that day, Su Yu had even humiliated Lin Yao in front of a large crowd. And Lin Yao was able to endure all that. At the very least, he had not been humiliated by Su Yu today.

"I lost." Yang Sha sighed and looked at Su Yu, "I'll transfer 100 merit points to you later. You may have defeated me, but you have still insulted my teacher! I..."

He wanted to leave Su Yu some warning, but he was too ashamed to finish his words.

Su Yu smiled, "I never intended to insult anyone. If you think I have insulted Teacher Liu, then I offer my apologies to him. However, as a Skysoar, he actually lowers himself to make things difficult for a mere student. One must always conduct oneself with dignity. If he wants respect, he should learn to respect himself. Since he is placing himself at the level of a student, then my words wouldn't really count as disrespect, right?"

Yang Sha's face turned red. Among the student, a girl yelled, "Well said!"

"Yeah!"

"A teaching assistant is lowering himself to make things difficult for a student yet the student can't even say anything about it?"

"Junior Brother Su Yu is too polite. There is really nothing to apologize about."

"Junior Brother Su Yu is such a gentle person."

"He's handsome too."



"..."

The students started talking one after another. The mood was warm. He was strong, talented, young, handsome, polite, and reasonable. He was simply too lovable! Maybe one of them was going to even ask him if he was looking for a girlfriend.

Not far away.

Huang Qifeng frowned unhappily. He could accept Su Yu's victory. But what was this? Yang Sha was the loser. Shouldn't the public pity the weak? Why was the situation completely reversed here? Yang Sha hadn't said anything too offensive, right?

"He's now a top 100 student."

Huang Qifeng looked at Su Yu while his expression changed repeatedly. He couldn't help but to admit that Su Yu was actually quite talented. It had only been two months. If Su Yu was given more time, wouldn't he grow even stronger?

At that thought, Huang Qifeng started walking toward the ring. His entourage hurriedly followed him while the students in front of them hurriedly made way upon sensing the sharp aura Huang Qifeng was emanating.

An expert had arrived.

When they turned around, they saw that it was Huang Qifeng. The look in many eyes changed. They knew that Huang Qifeng was the person who had seriously injured Wu Jia. He had actually arrived.

Huang Qifeng's name was also on the crystal stele. He occupied the 71st place in the ranking. His position had improved compared to last month.

Su Yu also noticed the movement in the crowd. Before long, he saw Huang Qifeng. He also knew who Huang Qifeng was.

Standing high in the ring, Su Yu overlooked Huang Qifeng from above. Huang Qifeng was not used to having someone look at him from high above, so he jumped into the ring as well.

In the ring, he faced Su Yu and asked, "You're Su Yu?"

Su Yu said nothing.

"Wu Jia's junior brother? Bai Feng's student? Your senior sister is too weak. Not only is she weak, but she wasn't even smart enough to know her place. I told her to concede, but she insisted on fighting. In the end, she was seriously injured. Even now, she has yet to recover. You are right. One should conduct oneself with dignity. Alas, she is incapable of doing so."

"Huang Qifeng?" The smile on Su Yu's face vanished. "Are you in the ring to challenge me?"

"Challenge?" Huang Qifeng laughed, "You got lucky and managed to enter the bottom of the ranking. But I am in the 71st place. You are unworthy of being challenged by me. Of course, you have still managed to enter the Top 100 Ranking. Therefore, you have earned the qualification to speak with me. Forget about the ranking challenge. Are you interested in a private spar with me? I can give you a chance to face me."

Chapter 307: The Storm in the Top 100 (2)

Su Yu gazed at Huang Qifeng for a while. He then smiled.

"Huang Qifeng, did you intentionally injure my senior sister?"

"Heh."

"I rarely lose my temper, but there is no need to hold back against someone like you." Su Yu's smile vanished again as he indifferently said, "Why put on an act here? You must have reached the Infinite Strength Realm long ago, right? You only insisted on challenging my senior sister to make trouble for our faction. If you dare to do so, why don't you have the courage to own up to it?"

"Even when you're in front of so many people, you're still trying to hide behind a mask, acting like a dirty rat. The more I look at you, the less respect I have for you. Is this all you amount to after staying in the academy for five years? It's fine if you're weak. Perhaps you have been restricted by your talent or resources. But you clearly have the strength to enter the top 50 yet you insist on pretending to be weak and bully weaklings. You make me sick."

Su Yu sneered.

Huang Qifeng's eyes turned cold as he said, "Are you saying that you are refusing the private spar?"

"Spar?" Su Yu calmly said, "I will only dirty my hands sparring with a scoundrel like you."

He then looked at the referee and asked, "Teacher, is there an option where I can cripple him without taking any responsibility for it?"

The moment he said those words, a clamor erupted among the surrounding students.

"Junior Brother Su Yu, don't be rash!"

Some of the girls couldn't keep watching anymore. How could Su Yu allow Huang Qifeng to provoke him? That Huang Qifeng was a shameless snake!

During Huang Qifeng's fight with Wu Jia, a lot of people were present. Thus, a lot of girls loathed him for how cruel he was during the fight. And now, he was provoking Su Yu into a fight. He was clearly harboring evil intentions.

Su Yu smiled and cupped his fists at the crowd, "Thank you for the reminder, friends. But I can't forget what he did to my senior sister. If it had only been a regular defeat, it's fine. We are not sore losers. But some people insist on using these shameless tricks against my senior sister. That is truly disgusting. I honestly don't consider such a person...a person. Someone like that is more of an animal for me."

"Well said!"

Huang Qifeng looked at the crowd coldly.

Among the crowd, Wu Lan raised her head and arrogantly said, "What are you looking at? It was me! Slimy little snake! I hate people like you the most! If you are really so strong, go and challenge an expert. Only a piece of trash like you would spend your time bullying the weak!"

Wu Lan did not fear him.

This was how she had always been. She looked down on weaklings, and she only had her eyes on the strong. Of course, she ended up having her face slapped a lot of times, but she was the kind of person who would only be happy with defeating the strong, not the weak.

Huang Qifeng's eyes were frosty.

Wu Lan.

A member of the Wu Family. He didn't dare to say anything to her.

Meanwhile, the referee seemed more than happy to escalate the matter. He smiled happily and said, "Crippling him without taking any responsibility? Easy! Enter the top 80 and challenge him. Sign a release of liability before the fight. That way, none of you need to take any responsibility after crippling the other. Of course, a release of liability is quite troublesome as it needs your teachers to sign it for you. This rule is put in place to prevent kids like you from pushing things too far."

The referee smiled and continued, "There is another option. Both parties can also agree to fight a match where no party is allowed to surrender. I won't get involved unless one of you is on the verge of losing your life."

He assumed a toying tone as he said, "Since both of you hate each other so much, you should pick this option. Don't worry. You won't die. And it is also much simpler than the first option."

This fellow was clearly not afraid of escalating the matter. At this moment, a few people appeared in the air.

One of them roared, "Zhao Ming! What nonsense are you saying? Who gave you the permission to instigate students to fight each other to death?"

The referee called Zhao Ming was completely unbothered. He smiled, "What are you saying? Did I instigate them to do anything? They want to fight. Isn't this encouraged by the academy? Why should I stop them? I am only here to earn some pocket money. Am I not allowed to even speak anymore?"

They ignored him. One of them landed on the ground and looked at Su Yu. This person was quite young. He looked to be around 30 years old. He had a grave and stern expression.

He berated Su Yu, "Just focus on your challenge. What's the point of letting your emotions dictate your actions?"

He then looked at Huang Qifeng and coldly said, "Those ranked higher are not allowed to challenge those ranked lower. Don't you know the rules?"

Huang Qifeng frowned and said, "We are both top 100 students. As long as Su Yu agrees to the fight, it is not against the rule for us to fight. Also, I am asking for a private spar, not a challenge match."

The man ignored Huang Qifeng and looked at Su Yu, "Continue the challenge matches. Don't drag unrelated affairs into the challenge."

Su Yu did not know who this person was, but he could feel this person's goodwill. But he had been wanting to deal with Huang Qifeng for quite a while. Wasn't this his goal all along? Wasn't this the reason he had come here after cultivating the new technique?

He inhaled deeply and said, "Thank you, Teacher. But...I am someone who remembers gratitude and grudges. The single character faction has been attacking us relentlessly. There is no need for a private spar. I disdain sparring with someone like this. I want to challenge him. Since I still can't challenge him now, then I'll challenge someone at the 81st place and below. If I win, I'll be able to challenge him, right?"

He then loudly asked, "Is Senior Brother Liu He here? During the start of semester, you said that you would be waiting for me in the Top 100 Ranking. Today, I'm here. Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

"Liu He!"

Many people exclaimed in alarm. Had Su Yu gone mad from anger? He was going to challenge Liu He before challenging Huang Qifeng?

Liu He was ranked 84th in the ranking. When the semester started, he was still in the 87th place. His position had improved. It was unknown if he had challenged his way up or his position had simply increased because some older students had left the ranking.

Huang Qifeng smiled.

He had a mocking look on his face as he said, "Interesting. You are very confident. Su Yu, you're really an interesting person. I'll be paying attention to you. I'll be waiting for you to defeat Liu He before challenging me. If you lose...then you're really a piece of trash unqualified to challenge me."

Su Yu indifferently replied, "Piece of trash? A student of a Mountainsea. A student who has been in the academy for five years. Everyone knows who the actual piece of trash is here. Don't you know that yourself? There are so many senior brothers and sisters present. Just ask them. Which of them wouldn't be stronger than you if they have a Mountainsea as a teacher? What a joke. After exhausting countless resources and enjoying the guidance of a Mountainsea for five years, this is all you amount to...hehe. If I were you, I'll just cripple my own cultivation. This is too embarrassing."

Su Yu pointed at Yang Sha and said, "Senior Brother Yang Sha is only the student of a Skysoar. Even someone like him knows shame upon failing to enter the top 100. Meanwhile, you're the final student of a Mountainsea who has been in the academy for five years. With your cultivation, you're calling me a piece of trash? My teacher is only a Skysoar. I have only been in the academy for two months. I come from Nanyuan. Huang Qifeng, you're not only an animal, but you're also a fool. Do you even have a brain?"

Huang Qifeng's aura erupted, releasing the pressure of an Infinite Strength cultivator. The look in his eyes was incredibly cold. Su Yu had clearly hit a sore spot.

Su Yu smiled indifferently and continued speaking calmly, "The purpose of studying is to cultivate our mind. You can't wage a war of words. You can't use your brain. Are you...even qualified to be a cultural researcher? I am embarrassed to call you my peer. Your existence is an insult to all cultural researchers in existence.

"If it wasn't for the sake of avenging my senior sister, I wouldn't have wasted my time entertaining a barking dog like you. After all, how would a human waste his time bickering with a dog?"

"Well said!"

Once again, someone in the crowd praised. Some of the people still didn't dare to say anything, but they still felt incredibly good to hear what Su Yu said.

Huang Qifeng had a Mountainsea. If they had Mountainsea teachers as well, they would definitely be much stronger than him after five years in the academy. That was what everyone would think. Everyone was confident that with the same teacher and same amount of resources, they would do better.

Huang Qifeng had always been an arrogant person. Thus, Su Yu's words caused him to be flustered and exasperated. Standing beside the calm and indifferent Su Yu, he really did look like a mad dog.

The crowd couldn't help but to agree with Su Yu. Someone like that was unworthy of being a cultural researcher. If they were given what Huang Qifeng had, they would have reached the top 10 long ago or even the Skysoar Realm!

Once again, Huang Qifeng looked at the crowd coldly. Previously, it was Wu Lan. Who was it this time?

Jia Mingzhen was the one who had shouted previously. When he saw Huang Qifeng looking at him, he arrogantly said, "What are you looking at? Your daddy isn't a top 100 student. What can you do? Are you going to beat me up? Just you wait. If you're still around after I enter the top 100, I'll kick your ass. Keep staring at me. Come on, stare at me. You'll regret it."

"..."

Huang Qifeng was on the verge of losing control.

He stared at Jia Mingzhen for a long while before leaving the stage. He walked toward Jia Mingzhen and gloomily said, "We'll wait and see."

He then turned to look at Su Yu, "It doesn't matter how good you are with your words. Is talking all you're good at? I'll be here waiting for you to defeat Liu He."

Liu He was not present, but someone had already gone to notify him of the challenge. Su Yu was in no rush. He smiled and ignored Huang Qifeng.

He left the ring as well and said, "I'll wait for Senior Brother Liu He to arrive. As for Huang Qifeng, can I trouble someone to call a healing teacher over? I'm afraid I might injure him too much and he couldn't get treatment in time. It won't be good if I accidentally sever his path of cultivation, right? Sure, he might have wasted all the resources he had used for the past five years, but I am not a bad person."

Referee Zhao Ming smiled and said, "I'm good at healing. There is no need to call anymore. If anyone ends up crippled, come look for me. You only need to pay 50 merit points per treatment. My door is always open for business."

Su Yu said nothing. This referee was a shit-stirrer through and through. He wondered which faction this referee came from.

The incident had caused a sensation in the entire academy. Bai Feng's student was challenging Liu He to top 90 before challenging Huang Qifeng. The conflict between the multiple character faction and the single character faction had reached a boiling point.

Everyone Su Yu had challenged so far had been single character faction students.

Mental Tempering Garden.



Liu He walked out with an unsightly expression. Using him as a stepping stone? Su Yu should first look in the mirror and see if he was actually capable of doing so. He had only joined the academy for two months yet he was already so arrogant. Today would be the start of his fall from grace.

Right after Liu He left his villa, someone softly said, "Senior Brother Liu, Senior Brother Huang said that you better lose. He wants to personally cripple Su Yu."

Bang!

Liu He threw a punch at that person, sending him flying while coughing blood. "Scram! Who is Huang Qifeng to order me around? Su Yu is mine. Huang Qifeng is a piece of trash that has been in the academy for five years. He should know his place."

The messenger paled. He didn't dare to say anything. Nor did he dare to report this incident. He only scurried off in haste. Every single one of these geniuses were terrifyingly arrogant. He already knew he was going to suffer when he was given this task. And sure enough, he suffered. He told himself to avoid getting involved in matters like this in the future.

Liu He had a look of arrogance.

Huang Qifeng?

If it wasn't for the fact that Liu He's older brother had advised him to not worsen his relationship with them, he would have challenged that arrogant piece of trash long ago. As a piece of trash that couldn't enter the top 10 even after staying in the academy for five years, he was unworthy of even standing beside Liu He.

Even Su Yu was much more talented than Huang Qifeng. He had only entered the academy for two months. Even if he was going to end up defeated today, his performance was still enough to prove that Bai Feng wasn't blind.

"Bai Feng..."

Liu He snorted and adjusted his clothes before continuing forward.

Not far away, Liu Hong was rubbing his chin while looking at his little brother who was walking away furiously and sighed, "I guess it's time for me to accept an actually reliable student?"

Lin Yao was a fool.

Yang Sha was untalented.

As for Liu He...it was better to not mention him. His talent was decent, but he lacked a brain.

Liu Hong shook his head and vanished into thin air. He was also going to head to the ring and enjoy the show as well.

Chapter 308: Defeat (1)

Top 100 ring.

The ring was currently empty. Everyone knew that a big show was going to unfold soon, so nobody was interested in getting into the ring now and being reduced into the opening show of the coming fight.

There was still an empty spot left in the top 100, and many people wished to be the one to take it. However, nobody was willing to get into the ring and embarrass themselves.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yunhui was looking extremely helpless. He was supposed to be the main character today. Damn it! Su Yu had completely snatched all the attention. And that was not even the worst of it.

Standing nearby, Su Yu was being subjected to a completely different treatment from the crowd than him.

"Junior Brother Su Yu, how old are you this year?"

"Junior Brother, is Nanyuan fun?"

"Little Brother, why are you so strong?"

"Little Yu, can you defeat Liu He later? If you can't just surrender. It's not embarrassing at all. After all, Liu He is one year your senior."

"..."

Quite a lot of people were being driven mad by envy. Su Yu was surrounded by girls. Why couldn't those girls pay some attention to them as well? They would be more than happy to spend some time with these girls.

Some of the top 100 students were also feeling greatly envious. Su Yu was only 99th in the ranking! What were these girls doing?

Meanwhile, Su Yu was being assaulted by a storm of perfumes, to the point he had to resist the urge to sneeze. Inwardly, he kept reminding himself that every single one of these girls were trying to obstruct his path of cultivation. He had to firm his heart against them.

He didn't even have enough time to cultivate. If he had to spend some of his time on women, how was he supposed to keep cultivating? He had a much better use of his time.

Despite his thoughts, he continued maintaining the gentle smile on his face that was as comfortable to look at as a gentle breeze.

"Senior Sister, I'm 18 this year. Nanyuan is pretty good, but the source qi there is quite lacking."

"Senior Brother Liu He might be strong, but I'm not afraid of him."

With a warm smile, Su Yu said, "On my first day in the academy, I told myself to bravely climb upward. If I do not have the courage to face geniuses, how am I supposed to grow? Even if I end up defeated, this would only serve as my motivation."

"Yu, you're so brave!"

A decently good looking senior sister had a tender look on her face as she said, "Little Yu, it doesn't matter if you lose. Be careful and don't hurt yourself. Don't let your emotions control your actions. If you're not a match, remember to surrender promptly."

Su Yu smiled, "I hope to win. I think...I am actually quite strong."

"Teehee..."

The girls around him couldn't help but laugh. He was too adorable. And he was very friendly.

Every single one of the top 100 students was incomparably arrogant. Trying to approach one of them felt the same as trying to approach a porcupine. In fact, most of the top 100 students treated the regular students like air.

How about Su Yu?

He would patiently answer every question asked. He was like an adorable boy that was extremely fun to be with.

Inwardly, Su Yu was feeling extremely helpless. He kept reminding himself that he was a good and honest man. He was young and honest. And...could these people stand further away from him? He was finding the attack of the perfumes more and more unbearable. He was really on the verge of sneezing.

Liu He! Just where was Liu He? He would rather fight an intense match with Liu He than spend another moment here. The only thing they could do was ask him all sorts of pointless questions.

Looking at the envious expressions of the other students, he was rendered speechless. If these people were so jealous, they should come and replace him. He would be more than willing to accommodate that. While he was thinking, a clamor erupted further away from him.

The girls around Su Yu started stepping back. While doing so, they continued reminding him softly, "Little Yu, if you find yourself not a match, don't force yourself!"

Su Yu was relieved. Thank the heavens for Liu He. He was finally here.

Yes. Liu He had arrived. As Liu He strode forward, he noticed Su Yu who was being surrounded by a bunch of girls. He snorted. Nobody knew if that was a snort of envy or disdain.

He couldn't even be bothered to say anything to Su Yu. When he was about a dozen meters away from the ring, he leaped forward and landed inside the ring. A spear appeared in his hand.

Pointing the spear at Su Yu, he said, "I accept your challenge. Su Yu, you did well. I thought I would need to wait until next year before you can enter the top 100. I did not expect to meet you here so early. Get in the ring!"

With that roar, his presence soared.

The aura of a peak ninth-stage Great Strength cultivator erupted as his acupoints lit up. At the same time, his willpower spread out, covering the entire ring and its immediate surroundings.

He was very strong. In terms of physical cultivation, he had reached the peak of the Great Strength Realm. In terms of willpower cultivation, he had surpassed 90 percent, placing him at the peak of the Mental Tempering Stage. It was no wonder he was ranked 84th in the ranking.

Liu He had not been in the academy for long. He was only one year Su Yu's senior. To reach this level in only one year, he needed both talent and ability. Even the cultural weapon in his hand was a top-tier yellow-grade weapon. It had 36 golden veins on it. This was a much more powerful weapon than Yang Sha's weapon.

Su Yu exhaled softly and leaped into the ring as well. His clothes were as white as snow, fluttering to the breeze. The girls around the ring couldn't help but to gasp in admiration at the sight of that. What a graceful junior brother.

Liu He's eyes turned frosty as he said, "Su Yu, there is no grudge between us. But when I first joined the academy last year, Bai Feng claimed that I am unworthy of being his student. I don't mind not having him as a teacher, but I can't tolerate someone else using me as a stepping stone.

"Before you have even entered the academy, people are already comparing the two of us because you are Bai Feng's student. Su Yu, do you think you're worthy of being mentioned alongside me?"

Su Yu smiled, "I guess we'll have to determine that in a fight. I never intended to have myself compared against you. If you're unhappy about that, why have you not looked for the ones spreading the rumors instead of making things difficult for a new student like me on the first day of school?"

Su Yu indifferently said, "Since my teacher is the one looking down on you, you should look for my teacher and prove yourself. If you're incapable of that, just swallow your grievances. But instead, you came after me. Perhaps...you thought that I'm the only person you can bully among all the people that have offended you?"

Liu He's expression changed.

Su Yu smiled, "I guess it's only human nature to look for excuses for their weakness. You were the one who had provoked me first, not the other way around. Why are you making it sound like this is my fault? Me? Using you as a stepping stone? Do I even need to do that?"

Liu He focused on Su Yu.

The anger in his eyes had dissipated somewhat. But his tone was still frosty as he said, "You're right. But at this point, there is no sense in talking about all that. Su Yu, since you wish to climb the top 100, then it is only a matter of time before we meet regardless of our history."

Su Yu nodded with a smile, "That's right. People like us only participate in these spars and challenges for the sake of growth. It is honestly pointless to talk about anything else. You are different from Huang

Qifeng. That shameless rat had intentionally hidden his cultivation level to injure my senior sister. I won't waste my time talking about growth with someone like him. Scum like him only belong under our feet."

Those words greatly pleased Liu He.

He roared with laughter and said, "Exactly! Interesting. As for Huang Qifeng..."

But he didn't dare to finish his sentence so he swallowed the rest of his words. He only sneered and said nothing else.

In the crowd, Huang Qifeng's eyes turned cold.

But Liu He did not even spare him a glance. In truth, he was not afraid of Huang Qifeng. He had his elder brother and a teacher backing him in the academy. His teacher was a ninth-stage Cloudbreach cultivator. Sure, Zheng Yuming was stronger, but his teacher was still an important individual in the single character faction.

Furthermore, his elder brother's teacher was also still alive. That person had merely entered deep seclusion, but he was not dead yet.

The two stopped talking.

Zhao Ming looked at the two and smiled, "Anything else to say? If not, well, you know the rules. Su Yu, if you win, you will be the one ranked 84th. Liu He, if you lose, you will drop to the 99th rank. You will need to climb the ranking from the very bottom again.

"Additionally, if Su Yu loses, he will need to pay 10 merit points to Liu He. That is the rules of these challenge matches. If he wins, he can continue his challenge or stop here. He will be immune from further challenges for three days."

After saying all the rules, Zhao Ming looked at the two again and said, "Match start."

Instantly, the spear shot forward. It was akin to a charging dragon. Murderous source qi erupted and the spear stabbed straight at Su Yu's acupoint.

Su Yu stomped his foot on the ground and moved aside to avoid the stab.

"Die!"

A roar rang out and immediately, Su Yu felt something heavy striking his sea of willpower.

"Die! Die! Die!"

A devil seemed to have appeared in his mind. The devil was constantly roaring at him, destabilizing his sea of willpower.

Divine Character!

A devil race Divine Character!

Su Yu instantly reached that conclusion. Liu He was using all his strength the moment the fight began, attacking with a martial technique and a Divine Character without any hesitation.

"Die!"

"Kill!" Su Yu's own Divine Character erupted, unleashing a wave of killing intent and blasted the illusory devils in his mind.

At that point, the spear was already right in front of him. The domineering spear qi stabbed right into Su Yu's acupoint. His acupoint shook.

Rumble!



Su Yu's body lit up as his source qi surged and blasted the spear qi away. Then, he slapped the spear to the side. Liu He reacted immediately and spun the spear right back toward Su Yu.

Whoosh!

A sharp whistle rang out from the sheer speed of the spear. At the same time, the die character activated again and echoed in Su Yu's sea of willpower, affecting his state of mind and causing him to turn agitated.

His mental state had been affected. Someone with a weaker willpower would have suffered even more, to the point they wouldn't be able to use any Divine Character anymore.

With a roar, Su Yu summoned his cultural weapon. A loud rumble and a crack of lightning accompanied the weapon. The weapon descended. With a loud boom, the saber clashed with the spear, sending Liu He several steps back. Liu He's expression changed when he felt the strength behind that slash.

Chapter 309: Defeat (2)

Su Yu's physical body was very strong. With a snort, Liu He's spear vanished as another Divine Character activated. Then, both his hands started turning gold.

"Die!"

He gave up on using his spear and attacked with his palms instead.

Source Break!

Su Yu instantly determined that this was the third move of the Skybreak Technique. With a roar, Su Yu swung his saber forth with the same move.

"Late-stage Great Strength Realm!"

Many people around the ring exclaimed in shock. Damn it! Su Yu had actually reached the late stage! The third move of the Skybreak Technique could only be used by someone at the late-stage Great Strength Realm. This fellow was not only a sixth-stage Great Strength cultivator.

"Seventh stage?"

Wu Lan blinked. This time, she didn't feel too discouraged. She...felt like she had gotten used to this. Yeah. Why would she care? She wasn't a physical cultivator! This didn't matter. When she materialized her willpower, she would be able to push her physical body to the Skysoar Realm as well. She could still catch up to Su Yu!

"Seventh-stage Great Strength Realm?"

Huang Qifeng frowned, but soon, he sneered. Was this the source of Su Yu's confidence? The seventh stage was not weak, but it wasn't anything special either.

In the ring.

Both combatants used the Source Break move, creating a loud rumble as their attacks met. This was a collision between a cultural weapon and a palm. A massive source qi explosion erupted around them.

As its name implied, the Source Break aimed to break the source qi of its target. Source qi undulated all around them intensely like a cyclone.

Liu He's palm was empowered by a Divine Character, allowing it to be as hard as a weapon. Because of that, this collision felt more like a clash between weapons.

Right that moment, his vision swam. With a snort, he unleashed his willpower. The illusion around him shattered with a loud crack. Su Yu's illusion was useless against him!

"Strength Enhancement!"

With a roar, a massive source of strength entered Liu He's palm, instantly breaking the balance of strength between the two. Su Yu could feel a massive force pushing against his weapon, causing even his body to start trembling.

He exhaled and roared, unleashing even more of his strength. All 108 of his acupoints lit up brightly.

"Scram!"

A loud explosion rang out as Su Yu pushed Liu He back before sending a bolt of soundless and formless lightning toward Liu He's head.

Lightning!

Deceit!

With his deceit character, he had concealed the bolt of lightning. The lightning could only be seen when it struck Liu He.

Bang!

Liu He was sent even further back while blood started dripping from his head. His hair was standing erect while his face was torched black.

"You..."

Ninth-stage Great Strength Realm!

Thud!

Sounds of collision rang out all around the ring from all the items that had been dropped by the stunned students. In his shock, Zheng Yunhui had knocked a student in front of him onto the ground, but he didn't even notice that. His head was raised as he looked at Su Yu in stupefaction.

Ninth-stage Great Strength Realm.

108 acupoints were shining brightly. Su Yu...ninth-stage Great Strength Realm? Damn it! Was he seeing things? Beside him, Xia Huyou's mouth was agape with shock. Was this a joke? Even Wan Mingze and the others were dumbstruck.

Ninth-stage Great Strength Realm? Wasn't he supposed to be in the sixth stage? They could accept him being in the seventh stage, but he had actually reached the ninth stage?

Also, how had Su Yu concealed his lightning attack? Liu He didn't even see the attack coming before he was struck. The Divine Character attack had not only harmed his physical body, but also his sea of willpower. Waves of pain were erupting in Liu He's head. Nobody knew if he could even continue fighting after this.

Further away from the crowd.

Liu Hong was happily snacking while enjoying the show when he choked on his food. He stared at Su Yu in astonishment.

"Cough, cough...ninth stage?"

He blinked. Damn it! He thought that Su Yu was at the seventh or the eighth stage at most. Why was the kid at the ninth stage instead? Not only that, but...wasn't the kid's source qi too darn pure? The kid's source qi felt as pure as the source qi of someone who had spent a dozen years in the Great Strength Realm doing nothing but purifying their source qi.

"Is that bastard Bai Feng aware of this? Why had he never mentioned this before?"

Su Yu's growth was simply too fast. Liu Hong took another bite at the snack in his hand, but the food felt tasteless to him now. Why? Why could an idiot like Bai Feng get such a talented student?

Not only was Bai Feng poor, but he had no friends and was also brainless. He basically had nothing! How could the heavens be so unfair? Damn it! This student alone was enough to allow Bai Feng to retire comfortably.

Looking at Su Yu, Liu Hong's eyes were filled with resentment. Why couldn't any of his students be smart enough to go out and scam tens of thousands of merit points for him as well? Why weren't his students capable of going out and kicking the asses of his rivals?

Meanwhile, all Bai Feng had to do was spend all his time indoors. His student was completely self-sufficient. Why couldn't Liu Hong's student be like that as well? At that moment, Liu Hong's snack felt completely tasteless.

He was indignant.

He felt terrible.

Damn that Bai Feng! Why couldn't he just drop dead?

Su Yu naturally couldn't be bothered with what the others were thinking. He took another step and his body flickered forward before he swung his saber down again. Liu He, with his hair that was standing up from the electrical shock, still maintained some of his consciousness. He instinctively raised his spear to block the incoming attack.

Boom!

The saber struck the spear, unleashing a massive momentum that caused more blood to drip out of Liu He's mouth.

"Strength!"

Liu He roared again as both his arms turned gold. At the same time, his face turned incomparably pale. He swung his spear with renewed strength.

Faced with the incoming attack, Su Yu merely took a step back before vanishing into thin air. Next, a concealed blade wreathed in electrical currents descended on Liu He.

Boom!

The force behind the attack created several new wounds on Liu He's arms while his blood spurted out like fountains. The lightning attack also landed, torching both his arms black.

Then, Su Yu sent a kick out. Even without using the Crushing Mountainsea move, that was still a powerful kick. The kick landed on Liu He's chest, sending him flying away before crashing onto the ground.

He struggled to get back up, but he wasn't able to do so. Blood kept pouring out of his mouth. He raised his head and stared at Su Yu.

Liu He was speechless.

The crowd was speechless.

Defeat.

Liu He had been defeated.

"Thank you for the match."

Su Yu put his saber away and cupped his fists together in greeting. As he did so, his white clothes fluttered about. The fight was not able to leave so much as a crease on his clothes before it was already over.

Su Yu had won.

He had defeated Liu He who was ranked 84th in the ranking. The crowd could see that he hadn't even used his full strength. He had defeated this opponent easily. He had a cultivation of the ninth-stage Great Strength Realm.

His source qi was incomparably pure. His physical body was incomparably strong. In fact, his physical strength was enough for him to overcome Liu He physically.

His willpower wasn't too strong, but everyone could see that his willpower had still surpassed the 60 percent mark. He also had at least one second tier Divine Character and multiple other Divine Characters. His sea of willpower was also extremely stable. Liu He's Divine Character had not been able to destabilize Su Yu's willpower.

Was this real?

Wasn't this a new student?

Who among the new students could still be his match?

Wan Mingze's expression was incomparably solemn. Beside him, Hu Qiusheng inhaled in astonishment while Xia Chan was clenching her fists and biting her own lips in indignation. None of them was willing to accept this.

Nevertheless, they had no choice but to admit that as of this moment, Su Yu had indeed surpassed them.

An intense battle intent rose within their hearts. These freaks, Zheng Yunhui included, had nothing to say. However, every single one of them was emanating an intense fighting spirit. So intense was their fighting spirit that even some of the new students near them had to move away from discomfort.

As the crowd looked at the new student in the ring and the new students in the crowd, they only had a single thought in their minds. Why...were the new students this year so terrifying?

Meanwhile, Jia Mingzhen looked at Su Yu before looking at Wan Mingze and the others. He laughed. This was too interesting. Was there even a need for them to motivate these youngsters? These kids were so motivated that they felt like a timed bomb that was about to explode.

After Su Yu's performance today, it was impossible for Wan Mingze and the others to remain patient. Jia Mingzhen reckoned that after Su Yu was done with his matches, even more old students were going to suffer today.

The Top 100 Ranking was going to be turned upside down today.

In the ring.

Su Yu was standing there in his elegant white outfit.

At this moment, nobody viewed him as a clueless young man anymore. He was an expert. At the very least, he was an expert among his peers.

"Senior Brother Liu..."

Su Yu's gaze was focused on Liu He. After shaking his head, Liu He was finally able to get back on his feet. However, his head still felt light. The sharp pain in his chest also constantly reminded him of his broken ribs.

Looking at Su Yu, he released a self-mocking laugh. Who was the piece of trash here? He still wouldn't admit that he was the piece of trash. What did the result of this fight indicate, then? It indicated that Su Yu was truly much more talented than him. There was a reason why Bai Feng had accepted Su Yu as a student. Who wouldn't want to have a student like that?

"I lost."

Liu He forced himself to smile.



"I wouldn't be able to accept my defeat against anyone else. Those people are merely a bunch of old foxes that are only relying on their age to defeat me. It is only a matter of time before I surpass them. As for you..."

Liu He's tone was slightly sorrowful, but he still finished his words, "I can accept it."

There was no reason for him to not accept this defeat. Su Yu was younger than him and had cultivated for a shorter time than him. And Su Yu had probably received far less support and resources as well. His sole backer was the multiple character faction that was also a constant target of suppression.

If he couldn't even accept a defeat in the hands of an opponent like this, then a defeat he could accept would probably not exist in the world.

Chapter 310: Defeat (3)

Liu He turned around and started walking away while swaying about. "Defeat Huang Qifeng and prove that he is a piece of trash. If you lose to even someone like him, you will lose all my respect."

Meanwhile, Huang Qifeng was too preoccupied to be angered by those words. His eyes were focused on Su Yu with a solemn expression on his face.

Ninth-stage Great Strength Realm.

Second tier Divine Characters.

Su Yu had not relied on luck. Liu He had used all his strength yet Su Yu had still defeated him easily. And Su Yu's true strength was most definitely stronger than what he had shown thus far.

"Su Yu is the victor!"

Zhao Ming declared with a look of astonishment. The young teacher who had arrived earlier was also looking at Su Yu with an odd expression.

He won? And it also felt like Su Yu hadn't even used all his strength. Someone who had used all his strength wouldn't look as relaxed as he was.

This kid had actually defeated Liu He. He had only entered the academy for two months. And he was going to challenge Huang Qifeng next. This was not a dream. This was really happening.

Su Yu ignored the crowd and said, "I wish to rest for 30 minutes before challenging the ranked 71st Huang Qifeng. Is that possible, Teacher?"

"Yes." Zhao Ming smiled, "Of course you can. You can even fight tomorrow if you want. Half an hour might not be enough to recover. If you fight today, it would be the same as giving that fellow an advantage over you."

In the crowd, Huang Qifeng remained silent. It was normal for someone to request for a rest after a fight. If he dared to refuse Su Yu the chance to rest, he would probably lose the respect of everyone present.

Su Yu had fought two matches continuously. What was the big deal of letting him take a short rest?

Zhao Ming then looked at Liu He who had walked quite far away and shouted, "Liu He, your injuries are very heavy! Let me help you!"

He then rushed over to Liu He's side. Come on! This kid shouldn't mess around with his injuries! Was he not aware that he shouldn't move around recklessly with injuries on his body? What if he further injured himself moving around?

Everyone ignored Zhao Ming.

Meanwhile, Su Yu left the ring and sat down cross-legged. He consumed a drop of source qi liquid and started recovering his source qi. In truth, he hadn't used much of his strength, but against an opponent

like Huang Qifeng, he needed to recover to his peak condition. He wanted to give Huang Qifeng a proper beating.

A short while later, someone appeared beside him.

This time, Wu Lan wasn't looking at him with her nostrils. Instead, she crouched down and curiously looked at him.

"Ninth stage?"

"I told you."

"What?"

Su Yu smiled, "I didn't lie. When you asked me, the answer I gave you was six."

"And?"

"Six stages on top of the third stage. Thus, I was already at the ninth stage."

Wu Lan nodded in agreement. So he had already told her the truth.

She said nothing else and stood up. Looking at Su Yu with her nostrils, she said, "Defeat that Huang guy. That guy is an obvious lowlife."

Su Yu smiled and said nothing.

Next, Xia Huyou arrived, "So are you confident?"

Su Yu looked at him and thought of something before saying, "Nope."

"Come on! Don't mess with me!"

"You must have earned a lot taking bets earlier."

"Not at all! I only earned a little..."

"Do you think I'm blind?" Su Yu flashed his trademark friendly smile and whispered, "When you opened the betting pool earlier, there must be a lot of people who had wagered in my defeat. That will remain the case even now. No matter how much strength I display, people will still believe that Huang Qifeng is stronger. I won't be placing a bet, but I want 30 percent of your profits. Otherwise...I'll get someone to bet on me losing before surrendering to him."

"..."

Xia Huyou hesitated before asking, "But you will lose face doing that!"

"It's fine. Everyone expected me to lose so it won't be too embarrassing for me. I only need money."

"You..."

Xia Huyou was feeling very gloomy.

Su Yu said, "Get Huang Qifeng and his people to place a bet as well. That would be easy, right? Would he be afraid of losing to me? If he's not, why wouldn't he want to make more money? They have quite a lot of people over there!"

"Of course I'm aware of that. I'm asking if you have the confidence to win. If he is already at the Infinite Strength Realm, how are you supposed to win?"

"I have 100 percent confidence in winning."

"Alright! Don't forget your words!" Xia Huyou clenched his teeth and said, "I'll take this gamble. If they end up placing a large bet and you really lose, I'm finished."

"Don't worry." Su Yu whispered, "But would you get raided?"

"Don't jinx it! It won't happen!" Xia Huyou then lowered his voice and said, "Don't worry. I am giving out receipts to the ones placing a bet with me. According to the receipts, they are all loaning money to me. Even if the academy ends up raiding me, I'll have a proper excuse to keep the money. After the conclusion of the bet, I'll get receipts back from the ones that lost."

"Are you not afraid that they will keep the receipts and renege on the bet?"

"Not everyone is this shameless. The more of a genius one is, the more highly they regard their reputation. There are so many people watching their every action. They won't do something so shameless. Also, if they really do act so shamelessly, do you think I'm a pushover? The strong ones naturally disdain renegeing on a bet. As for the weak ones, I can easily deal with them."

"I have a better idea. Don't accept any merit points from them first." Su Yu suggested, "Let them write you a receipt when placing their bets as well. You can use the receipts to get your money from them after the match. This would be much safer."

"That's a good idea. But it's too troublesome since I need to collect from them one by one after the match."

Xia Huyou nodded in agreement. He could give this idea a try. It was not a bad idea to do things safely. He had a suspicion that there was an asshole in the academy keeping an eye on him. But it didn't matter. He wasn't an easy target.

Su Yu said, "Huang Qifeng is a second-stage Infinite Strength cultivator with 96 percent willpower. Spread this news before accepting the bets. I'll try to provoke him into revealing his strength and make everyone believe that there is definitely no way I could win."

"If he's so strong, how are you so confident?"

Hearing that, Xia Huyou became even more worried.

Second-stage Infinite Strength Realm!

With that cultivation level, Huang Qifeng had fused at least nine acupoints into one. His willpower had been pushed near the peak of the Mental Tempering Stage. A cultural researcher like this was probably as strong as a fifth-stage Infinite Strength warrior.

As for Liu He, he was only as strong as a second-stage Infinite Strength warrior. Just because Su Yu could defeat Liu He did not mean that he would be able to defeat Huang Qifeng.

"Stop wasting time. If I do end up losing, I'll compensate you with 10 percent of everything you lose."

"Are you sure? But that's too little..."

"Fine. You fight in the ring then. I'll be the one taking bets instead."

"Forget it."

Xia Huyou waved his hand. He was not interested in fighting. Since Su Yu could say this much, then he was probably really quite confident in himself.

"By the way, maybe I can open a second betting pool for the length of the match. How long do you need to win?"

"Within three minutes."

"Are you sure?"

Xia Huyou was stunned. Was Su Yu serious? He had thought that Su Yu would need to spend some time bitterly struggling before defeating this opponent.

Su Yu exhaled lightly and said, "Yes. Go."

Xia Huyou was still worried. Was Su Yu really so confident? Holy shit! Was he still hiding some other trump cards? He was finding it harder and harder to understand Su Yu.

Xia Huyou left.

Su Yu spent around eight minutes before he finally returned to his peak. He did not hesitate and returned to the ring. Instantly, everyone looked at him.

Within the crowd, Xia Huyou was looking extremely worried. Damn it! Su Yu better win this! He had accepted a lot of bets!

Everyone might be supportive of Su Yu, but when it involved their money, everyone was still quite realistic. Even that group of senior sisters that had surrounded Su Yu lovingly earlier had all wagered on Huang Qifeng winning. These senior sisters had wagered around 800 merit points in total. They had basically wagered almost all their money on Su Yu losing.

As for the people from Huang Qifeng's group, their bets were even more terrifying. Huang Qifeng alone had placed a bet of 2,000 merit points. As for his entourage, they had wagered nearly 8,000 merit points in total.

This betting pool was much larger than the previous match. Nearly 30,000 merit points had been wagered on Huang Qifeng winning. Meanwhile, only about 3,000 merit points had been wagered on Su Yu winning.

Xia Huyou was deeply worried. If Su Yu lost, he would lose a lot of merit points.

After all, in order to attract more customers, he had offered an attractive rate of 1.3 for those betting on Huang Qifeng winning.

With Huang Qifeng's strength, that was a truly attractive rate. He wouldn't have placed such a huge bet on himself otherwise. Thus, if Huang Qifeng ended up winning, Xia Huyou would need to pay around 39,000 merit points to everyone who had placed their bets on Huang Qifeng winning.

Naturally, the rate he offered for Su Yu was even higher. But not many people had wagered on Su Yu. But the few who did would stand to win a lot if he ended up winning.

Xia Huyou was very worried. He had already lost a lot when he was raided previously. If Su Yu was defeated, he would end up losing tens of thousands merit points including what he lost during the previous raid.

His second granduncle would not spare him after losing so much money! He had only been conducting business in the academy for a few months yet he had lost all his capital! How could his second granduncle spare him?

In the ring.

Looking at Huang Qifeng within the crowd, Su Yu indifferently said, "Get in here."

The gentle facade he usually put up was completely gone. Since he had made himself clear, there was no need to be courteous toward his enemy. With a sneer, Huang Qifeng stepped into the ring. Meanwhile, more and more people were gathered around the ring.

Not far away, someone shouted anxiously, "Junior Brother, get down here!"

Wu Jia had arrived.

She still looked somewhat pale. Chen Yong was beside her. She worriedly shouted, "Get down here! I'll take the revenge myself! Cough, cough..."

She started coughing miserably.



Looking at Chen Yong and Wu Jia, Su Yu inhaled deeply before unleashing the aura of a ninth-stage Great Strength cultivator. Chen Yong did not say anything. He had known that this day would arrive. But it had still arrived far faster than he had expected. Ever since learning of Su Yu's new cultivation level, he had known that this would happen. But how many days had it been since then?

Huang Qifeng had a higher cultivation level. When Su Yu unleashed his aura, Huang Qifeng did the same. His 108 acupoints started dropping. From 108, they became 100 and kept dropping before they eventually stopped at 92 acupoints.

But he had not turned weaker. Two of the 92 acupoints were actually new acupoints he had formed through the fusion of 18 acupoints.

Second-stage Infinite Strength Realm.

A clamor erupted among the crowd. He had really reached the second-stage Infinite Strength Realm?