

## Myriad 331

### Chapter 331: Start The Show (4)

Once again, a fight broke out. This time, Su Yu had changed his approach. Ferocious. He was fighting with intense ferocity.

He was fighting the same way he fought during his match against Huang Qifeng. He did not take his cultural weapon out while his willpower was only used to protect his sea of willpower. The moment the match started, he opened all his acupoints and charged forward.

Fast.

He moved and attacked rapidly, his attacks fierce and ferocious. At this moment, nobody felt like he was a cultural researcher. Everyone felt like they were looking at a brute from the war academy. In less than a minute, sounds of exclamations rang out from the crowd.

Su Yu had allowed a small saber to stab through his shoulder blade before grabbing Hu Yu with his right hand. Before Hu Yu could concede, Su Yu's leg lashed out and broke over 10 bones in Hu Yu's body.

Blood flowed out of his shoulder and dyed his clothes red, but he seemed completely incapable of feeling pain, ignoring the saber as it flew out from his back and opened a wide wound on his body. He stomped his foot down.

With a crack, he broke more of Hu Yu's ribs.

Then, he kicked Hu Yu out of the ring like he was kicking trash.

He picked up Hu Yu's saber and smiled before tossing it toward Hu Yu. After moving his injured arm for a bit, he said, "The spars in the academy are too soft. You should have cut my entire arm off instead. If you think you can stop me just by stabbing through my shoulder, you are underestimating me too much."

"..."

The crowd sank into silence.

A lot of girls were looking at him with sympathy. In the past, they had felt that he was too gentle. Today, he was once again revealing his feral side to the crowd. That was how he had behaved when he faced Huang Qifeng. He was behaving the same way today.

Not only was he ruthless toward his enemies, but he was also ruthless toward himself. The expressions of some top 100 students turned even more solemn than before. They had always thought that Su Yu lacked experience and had grown too quickly. But Su Yu had proved that in terms of ruthlessness, they weren't his match either.

Only those who had experienced it would understand how painful it was to have one's shoulder blade stabbed through. And Su Yu appeared completely indifferent to that injury.

Within the crowd, Zheng Yunhui curled his lips. A bunch of idiots. Su Yu was not some inexperienced rookie. This fellow had taken some human lives before. Zheng Yunhui had investigated Su Yu before.

Even though some of Su Yu's information had been kept hidden, he was still able to find out about them. Before even reaching the Great Strength Realm, Su Yu had already taken the lives of some cult members. He was a killer.

If anyone dared to tell Zheng Yunhui that Su Yu was a refined scholar, he would give that person a punch in the face.

"Huang Yi, do you concede?" Su Yu asked with a smile, "You are the last of the three. Do you concede?"

Huang Yi had a stiff expression, but she remained silent.

"Fine. Give me half an hour."

He smiled, but in Huang Yi's eyes, that smile of his looked somewhat frosty. Clearly, Su Yu had finally been angered. After all, he was getting harsher and harsher toward his opponents.

Huang Yi suddenly felt a sense of crisis enveloping her. After a while, she clenched her teeth and said, "I concede."

She did not have the confidence to face Su Yu in battle. She was afraid that she would suffer the same fate as the previous opponent. It was not worth risking a fight with Su Yu just to try and get a willpower text. Even if Su Yu was already injured, this was still not an opponent she wanted to risk facing.

"Thank you, Senior Sister."

Su Yu was completely indifferent. He did not care about the gender of his opponent. Even if the opponent was a girl, he still wouldn't hold back against someone trying to take advantage of him.

Something like gender did not matter for him. Clearly, he had successfully intimidated the crowd with his performance so far. He was very satisfied. Some of the students were even starting to look at him with dread.

And that wasn't what Su Yu wanted. He was a good and honest man. He was everyone's friend. Don't look at him like that! Now that he had used the stick, it was time to take out the carrot.

A wide smile bloomed on his face as he said, "I know what everyone is here for. You're all here for the willpower text, right? If you are willing to be reasonable with me, then I am naturally willing to be reasonable as well."

"As for those trying to pull a cheap trick against me like dropping their rank to challenge me...I find these people disgusting. Teacher Zhao, I refuse the rest of the challenges. Since I've accepted three challenges today, I am now free to proceed with non-top 100 matches."

Numerous hearts thumped in the crowd.

What?

Su Yu loudly said, "Willpower text? You don't have one? Fear not! After today, everyone will have one willpower text! I am willing to exchange pointers with all students below the Skysoar Realm! As long as

you pay me a fee of one merit point for my time, I am willing to spar with everyone. And I guarantee you will win the spar.

"As for whether you can actually get the willpower texts, I can't promise anything. But I believe a Mountainsea cultivator won't be shameless enough to renege on his debt. I believe some of you will be able to get the reward."

Su Yu laughed, "Are you worried that a top 100 student can't fight you? Fear not! After today, I will no longer be a top 100 student! I will have to trouble Senior Sister Lin Qing who is ranked 100th to challenge me and push me out of the ranking. After that, everyone will be able to challenge me!"

The moment those words were said, a clamor erupted among the crowd.

Suddenly, Chen Yong's willpower erupted as he roared, "Silence! Line up! Sign up and go one after another. One merit point for one willpower text. As for whether you can get the willpower text or not, we won't be making any promises. We were not the ones who had promised this reward."

"Jia, get to work. Start collecting the fees." Looking at the stunned Wu Jia, Chen Yong said, "What are you waiting for? Everyone else, line up and register your participation here. It is still very likely for you to get something out of this. Even if you can't get a willpower text written by a Mountainsea cultivator, any random willpower text would have a value surpassing 100 merit points. You have numbers on your side. What are you afraid of? If they renege on the debt, they can talk to the Talent Fostering Bureau."

All the students were stunned. And the expressions of those from the single character faction changed.

"Chen Yong, you..."

Chen Yong released his willpower and coldly said, "What? Do you object? Even if you do, keep it to yourself. You guys are the ones who have started this. I hope you can actually fulfill the promise you made. Otherwise, I would be more than happy to escalate this matter."

Suddenly, someone rushed out of the crowd and loudly said, "I wish to sign up. Do I only need to pay one merit point? Will Su Yu concede?"

"Definitely." Su Yu smiled, "I enjoy sending a certain someone to bankruptcy. I hope everyone can participate."

The student wasted no time and said, "I am not a top 100 student. So we can't really fight..."

"That person did not say that the match must be an official challenge. But to prevent him from renegeing on his word, please give me a moment. I will drop out of the top 100 first. Friends behind me in the ranking, is anyone interested in challenging me?"

Some of the top 100 students looked at each other in hesitation.

In the crowd, Zhang Hao pushed someone beside him. That person looked at him and softly said, "Hao, we will offend—"

"Is the Talisman Faculty afraid of them? Senior Brother, has Teacher told you to lower your head to the single character faction?"

That person's expression changed as he stepped forth and said, "Ranked 88th, Wang Qing of the Talisman Faculty, wishes to challenge you."

"I concede."

Su Yu was extremely straightforward.

Next, Zheng Yunhui shouted, "It's my turn! You're now in the 88th place so I can challenge you. Su Yu, concede!"

Su Yu laughed, "I concede."

"Hahaha! I'm now ranked 88th!"

Meanwhile, Wang Qing was completely stunned. His rank had increased to the 71st place. And he hadn't even fought anyone. Just like that, his position had increased by 17 places?

Wu Lan also hurriedly pushed Lin Qing. With a dumbfounded expression, Lin Qing looked at her teacher. Wu Qi had an amused smile on her face as she nodded.

Lin Qing then said, "100th place, Lin Qing, wishes to challenge Su Yu."

"I concede."

Lin Qing was completely stunned. She was now in 91st place. This had happened out of nowhere.

"Anyone else? I am now in the 100th place. Anyone can challenge me. One more challenge and I will be out of the ranking." Su Yu looked at the first student to sign up and smiled, "How about you, Senior Brother? You're now a top 100 student. I concede."

"..."

Everyone was speechless. The students started looking at each other in excitement. Should they go for it? They might not be able to get the willpower text. But what if they could get it? The expressions of some single character faction experts changed as they rushed off to the Heart Cultivating Pavilion. This was getting very troublesome.

Within the crowd, Xia Huyou smiled. At that moment, someone from the crowd shouted, "Liu Bo from the Weaponsmithing Faculty wishes to challenge you."

"I concede. Don't forget to pay the fee of one merit point," Su Yu answered with a smile.

"Wang Hao of the Pill Faculty..."

"I concede."

"..."

"I concede."

Again and again, Su Yu conceded. The entire academy was being driven mad.

Meanwhile, Wu Jia was collecting merit points with a dumbfounded expression. How did this happen? Wasn't her junior brother here to fight today? He had finally won three matches, but why was this happening?

Her junior brother...had dropped out of the ranking. And she was...collecting money?

One merit point, two merit points... One student after another walked up to her to make a payment.

The majority was beyond reproach.

In the beginning, a lot of people were still fearful of the single character faction. But as more and more people participated, the students started growing excited. What were they afraid of? What the hell was there to be afraid of?

The worst that could happen was Faculty Head Zhou reneging on the debt. And they only needed to pay a low price for a chance to hit the jackpot. Perhaps they might hesitate if the fee was ten merit points, but it was only one merit point. They could afford to lose that much.

And if they managed to hit the jackpot, they would obtain a willpower text written by a Mountainsea cultivator! They would regret this for the rest of their lives if they didn't give it a try!

Wu Jia was completely dumbstruck when she looked at her merit card. She had accepted more than 1,000 merit points thus far. Looking at that number, she almost cried.

She had never seen this much money before. But today, everyone was lining up to give her money.

## Chapter 332: Rules Are Good To Have (1)

In the ring.

Su Yu had been shouting the word "concede" so many times that he was starting to feel numb. There were so many challengers. How sad. Wouldn't it be nice if someone delivered him a cup of tea right about now?

"I concede—" Su Yu suddenly stopped. He stared at the person in front of him and asked, "Weren't you here earlier?"

A girl shyly said, "They never said that we can't win twice. I paid three merit points so I still have two challenges left!"

"..."

Su Yu wondered if this was Xia Huyou's little sister. She was definitely that fatty's sister! Stop pretending!

Su Yu kindly reminded her, "Once is enough. And if you can't even get the reward with one victory, it doesn't matter if you have more victories. It is worth betting one merit point on a certain someone not being too shameless, but don't waste too much money, fellow student."

The girl shyly said, "I understand. Thank you for the reminder, Student Su Yu. I'm not afraid. I can definitely get the rewards. My dad is the director of the Talent Fostering Bureau. If he reneges on the debt, I'll have my dad disqualify him as a researcher."

"..."

Su Yu was dumbstruck.

Holy shit!



Director of the Talent Fostering Bureau. That was a big shot.

And it was true that one needed to get an official approval from the Talent Fostering Bureau to get promoted as a researcher. In that case, would Zhou Mingren give this girl the willpower texts?

If he refused, she might really be able to make her father disqualify him. Of course, people were generally unwilling to offend a Mountainsea cultivator. But this matter involved more than one or two people. This matter had created such a big ruckus. If Zhou Mingren did not give a satisfactory answer, he might really suffer some losses.

After learning of the girl's identity, Su Yu asked, "Why don't you pay 10 merit points for 10 attempts?"

"..."

The girl ignored him and went back to the line for her third attempt. She was not interested. Three attempts were more than enough for her. She only wanted one Myriad Text Sutra, one War God Art, and one Skybreak Technique. You should never get too greedy!

Nearby, the researchers who had gathered to enjoy the show were completely stunned. If this matter kept escalating, then things could get very troublesome.

The daughter of the Talent Fostering Bureau's director, the grandson of the Martial Dragon Guards' deputy commander, the grandson of the war academy's vice principal, the juniors from the Xia Family, the juniors of the 1000-man-commanders of the Devil Subduing Army, the juniors of Principal Wan, the juniors of the prefect...

It was fine to ignore those without any background. But those with a proper background did not fear Zhou Mingren. Zhou Mingren himself had promised the reward! They had never forced him to make the promise!

They were more than happy to take a gamble. They only needed one merit point. And there were so many of them. Zhou Mingren would probably give them something even if he ended up going back on his word of giving the victors a willpower text each.

At least some of them would be able to get something out of this. As for those without a background, well, too bad. Those with a good background would make his life hard if he dared renege on his debt to them.

More and more students were signing up. And even more were arriving after hearing about what was happening.

At this time, some single character faction experts were left with no choice but to take action. They shouted, "Leave! Victories in this manner do not count for the reward!"

In the ring, Su Yu said, "Is the academy completely devoid of justice? While I am exchanging pointers with my fellow students, some people at the Skysoar Realm and above are here to threaten students like us. Does the academy not have rules anymore?"

"Sigh. I suppose everyone has already forgotten Elder Zheng's fate even though it hasn't been that long. Looks like Principal Wan's rules are nothing but a joke. Teaching assistants and researchers are actually bullying students. This is incredible. Is this still the same Great Xia that is ruled by the Xia Family?"

Su Yu hollered without fear.

The expressions of some researchers changed upon hearing those words. Chen Yong roared, "Any researcher and teaching assistant meddling in the private matches of students are to be treated as a member of the Myriad Race Cult. Where are the academy guards? Have you forgotten the academy rules?"

The moment he said that, a group of guards rushed over. The leader was a 100-man commander who was also a Cloudbreach cultivator.

When Chen Yong saw the commander hesitating, he berated, "What are you waiting for? Some people tried to get involved in the challenges between students. Are they above the rules? Or perhaps even the guards are trying to overturn the rules as well?"

The commander's expression changed as he finally ordered, "Arrest them! Apart from the referee, nobody is allowed to meddle in matches between students!"

"You dare—"

"Kill!"

A Skysoar teaching assistant had barely opened his mouth when a blade struck his chest, sending him flying while coughing blood.

More and more guards arrived. The seventh-stage Cloudbreach cultivator had an unsightly expression. Screw that idiot! There were so many eyes looking at them! Even if he wanted to show some bias to the single character faction, they couldn't do so openly!

Who were they? They were the academy guards. They were meant to maintain order in the academy. They were meant to ensure the safety of the academy. They only answered to the principal and the Xia Family. Nobody else had any authority over them. The moment rules were broken, they had the authority to even kill the rulebreaker.

That teaching assistant should have kept his mouth shut. Why had he insisted on running his mouth in front of so many people? The crime of meddling in the matches of students could be easily resolved, but upon escalation, it could potentially result in one being subjected to the death sentence.

Why didn't the teaching assistant look at who was speaking before running his mouth? Chen Yong was the head manager of the books depository. His position in the academy was quite high. There was no way to downplay this offense in front of him.

The other single character faction experts shut their mouths with ashen expressions. This was really getting troublesome.

They had not put much thought into it before taking action, but that had given Su Yu the chance to instantly pin the crime of bullying students on them. Anyone at the Skysoar Realm and above found guilty of bullying students would be exiled to the Allheaven Battlefield even if they could escape the death sentence.

Being exiled to the battlefield was completely different from going there after joining an army. The exiles would be sent to the Vanguard Regiment.

"Arrest them!"

The Cloudbreach commander gave the order and the researchers who had tried to stop the students were all arrested. Regardless of whether they were in the Skysoar or the Cloudbreach Realm, all of them were taken in.

None of them dared to resist. Even the teaching assistant sent flying earlier had realized what was happening. They suddenly recalled Elder Zheng's fate. How many days had it been since that incident? Were they really suicidal? Why would they challenge the academy rules so soon after that?

In the ring, Su Yu appeared completely indifferent.

Rules...were meant to be exploited. And only rules that could protect him were worth following. He had long expected that the single character faction would try to meddle during the challenges. And the guards were the perfect tool against them. Why? Because of the rules. They were not allowed to meddle in fights between students.

"The challenge continues." Su Yu said, "Everyone, you better move faster while you have the chance. The rules are on our side. If they dare to renege on the debt, just sue them! Worst comes to worst, the academy will settle this for you. Even if you can't get the promised willpower text, you might be able to get some merit points, or a free entry into a grotto, or a free chance to observe a willpower text writing session, or something else. None of you will end up empty handed.

"The single character faction has nearly 100 teaching assistants and researchers. Each of them only needs to write at least one willpower text to produce 100 willpower texts. Even if you can't get a Mountainsea willpower text, a Skysoar willpower text would still be a decent reward.

"Even if they decide to replace your willpower texts with some free lectures, a single lecture would normally cost you at least five merit points, right? No matter what, you won't lose money doing this!"

Right that moment, someone shouted, "If you really fail to claim the willpower text from them, give me a chance to do it. Just issue me a receipt so that I can claim the text on your behalf. I am willing to pay for the receipts with merit points. What do you think?"

"..."

The crowd looked at the speaker in astonishment. That was an unfamiliar face. It was not Xia Huyou. Rather, it was a relatively unknown student.

That person continued shouting, "I'm telling the truth. I'll buy your receipts with money. Don't worry. I'm not trying to scam anyone. My dad is a 1000-man-commander in the Martial Dragon Guards!"

That finally moved the crowd. A 1000-man-commander in the Martial Dragon Guards! That was not the Devil Subduing Army. The Martial Dragon Guards was basically the personal army of the prefect. Even the weakest of their 1000-man-commander would be a seventh-stage Skysoar. A majority of them were in the Cloudbreach Realm.

Sure, they were not Mountainsea cultivators, but they were the personal army of the prefect. And thus, more and more people were tempted. The line in front of Wu Jia became longer and longer.

Su Yu glanced at Xia Huyou and saw the fatty smiling silently. He couldn't help but to berate inwardly that this fellow was truly too devious. Instead of making a move himself, he had someone else move on his behalf.

Clearly, Xia Huyou did not intend to directly involve the Xia Family in this matter. Rather, he was using an intermediary. Even if the Xia Family was eventually going to be the one to collect the debt, he would insist that the debt had merely been sold to them.

Su Yu didn't even need to guess to know that Xia Huyou would be using that excuse. The Xia Family could not get involved directly since they were the ruling family of the Great Xia. They could not show too much bias toward a single side.

Su Yu felt somewhat regretful. He had originally intended to drag the Xia Family into the matter as well. That way, he would be able to create an impression that the Xia Family backed the multiple character faction. But clearly, the Xia Family was no fool. They could not be dragged in so easily.

Chapter 333: Rules Are Good To Have (2)

While Su Yu was losing matches repeatedly.

Heart Cultivating Pavilion.

A few single character factions had arrived, but they had been stopped from entering.

Outside the building.

A Cloudbreach expert asked anxiously, "Where is Faculty Head Zhou? Please pass a message to Faculty Head Zhou that something big has happened!"

The guard frowned and said, "The elders are in the middle of a grade three strategic meeting. Unless this is a matter of life and death, nobody is allowed to interrupt a meeting of this level."

The researcher said, "This is urgent! Very urgent! If you're unwilling to pass the message, I'll start shouting out here instead!"

"Impudent!" The commander berated, "This is the Heart Cultivating Pavilion. How dare you make a scene here? The elders are in an important meeting. Are you deaf?"

The researchers got more and more anxious.

Finally, one of them clenched his teeth and slammed his own palm into his chest. After coughing a mouthful of blood, "This is now a matter of life and death. Please pass a message to the faculty head."

"You!"

The commander's expression changed. What a ruthless person. The researcher had attacked himself hard enough to seriously injure himself.

"Do you want me to die here?" The researcher furiously said, "Can you shoulder the consequences of my death?"

He hit himself with another palm attack.

Hiss!

More blood spurted out of his mouth. The other single character faction experts watched on with grief. Damn it! The timing of this meeting was too coincidental. There must be a conspiracy here. All their Mountainsea cultivators were not around right when Su Yu was pulling that stunt of his.

Without the elders, people like them had no way of stopping Su Yu. Furthermore, their elders were not the only ones away for this meeting. All the academy elders were in this meeting. Otherwise, the elders of some other faction would have probably stopped the mess before it spread any further.

Alas, all the elders had been called to the meeting. The so-called strategic meeting. A strategic meeting was one that couldn't be interrupted. Anyone attempting to enter the building during the meeting would be suspected of espionage and subjected to harsh punishments.

Seeing that the researcher was really not holding back, the commander hesitated slightly before saying, "Enough! I will report this to the principal. You will bear the consequences for this!"

He turned around and entered the building. He had no choice but to report this incident. Otherwise, having a Cloudbreach cultivator dying right in front of his face would also bring him a lot of trouble.

Within the massive meeting room.

The room was silent.

In order to let everyone focus on the meeting, Elder Qi had activated a soundproof barrier around the room.

At that moment, Zhou Mingren was frowning. He looked outside. The window was open, but he couldn't figure out what was happening. He couldn't hear anything, but he could see a lot of people moving hastily.

Was everyone there to enjoy the show? He knew that Su Yu was in the process of accepting challenges today. Were all those people going there to watch the show? There were so many of them. For some reason, Zhou Mingren was feeling a sense of unease.

Wan Tiansheng had noticed the rapidly moving crowd even earlier. He had his eyes shut as he feigned calmness, but inwardly, he was rather alarmed. Just what were those people trying to do? He opened his eyes and glanced at Elder Qi. Weird. This fellow was not from the multiple character faction. What was wrong with him today? Why was he moving against Zhou Mingren?

"Has the Xia Family gotten involved?"

Wan Tiansheng had a guess. This elder seemed rather close to that fatty. Had that fatty involved himself? That would be troublesome. Was that damn fatty trying to take advantage of this conflict to earn some benefits from the academy?

Even if the single character faction had to suffer some losses, Wan Tiansheng was unwilling to see that fatty be the one to benefit from their losses. While rapping his fingers on the desk, he glanced at Zhou Mingren.

Zhou Mingren was frowning. When Wan Tiansheng noticed that, his heart thumped. Was he...capable of stepping into the Sunmoon Realm? Crisis sense...Zhou Mingren seemed to have developed a partial crisis sense. But only actual Sunmoon cultivators would possess proper crisis sense.

He did not say anything but numerous thoughts rose in his mind. Multiple character faction...those fellows had yet to return but Su Yu alone was already starting to create a massive storm.



"Su Yu...Cloudbreach?"

He recalled the scene he saw when he glimpsed at the future. That scene was unclear. Was Su Yu a Cloudbreach cultivator in that scene? How many years in the future did that scene come from? Thirty? Or twenty years?

He was unsure. He only knew that the kid would eventually reach the Cloudbreach Realm. And the kid would become an exceptionally powerful Cloudbreach. Using a human character as the main Divine Character, he was able to battle Mountainsea cultivators as a Cloudbreach.

Wan Tiansheng rubbed his head. The scene involving Su Yu was merely a tiny portion of what he saw. He only noticed Su Yu because the sight of a Cloudbreach battling a Mountainsea was simply too stunning. Every single genius of the multiple character faction was shockingly talented.

But Wan Tiansheng did not know the exact point in time where all those events he had seen would happen. Furthermore, his focus was not on the Cloudbreach and Mountainsea cultivators. He was mostly focused on the Sunmoon and Eternal cultivators.

While he was deep in thought, Elder Qi said, "Principal, stop daydreaming."

That pulled Wan Tiansheng out of his thoughts.

Elder Qi complained, "Principal, do you disagree with my opinion?"

Wan Tiansheng was speechless. He said, "No. I was just thinking about it. You were saying that when divines and devils use their own characters, they are able to display more strength than humans using the same characters, right? You are suggesting that perhaps the characters of the powerful races have been cursed from the very beginning."

"Exactly." Elder Qi seriously said, "I suspect that the inability of cultural researchers to enter the Eternal Realm is not an issue that has only started 50 years ago. Instead, it has been that way since a long time ago. The divines and devils have long placed a curse on us through cultural invasion. I even suspect that the curse has perhaps been placed on human characters instead of their characters."

"I believe they have cursed our characters, making us believe that human characters are innately weaker. Because of that, we have to cultivate their characters, but as humans, we have not been able to enter the Eternal Realm by cultivating their characters."

Wan Tiansheng had a pensive look. This argument actually made some sense. He said, "You might be right. Human characters...The human race is also a powerful race. Why are our characters weaker than even the characters of some minor races? But it won't be easy for us to verify this claim. We also need the help of the Knowledge Seeking Realm..."

Elder Qi nodded, "That was why I gathered everyone here today. I wanted to talk about this. Also, our previous plan to have some people focus on human characters might need to be put on hold. Or at the very least, we need to slow down that process. We need to first ensure that there are no issues with human characters—"

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. The door was knocked in a tempo that indicated that there was something urgent to report.

Elder Qi frowned and berated, "What is it? Who's messing around when we're having an important meeting?"

He looked outside the window. The world was not ending. What was so urgent that had to be reported immediately?

Wan Tiansheng glanced at Elder Qi before saying, "Since it's something urgent, let's listen to the report first."

The door swung open.

The commander hurriedly said, "Reporting to the principal and elders, a few researchers are trying to intrude into the building. When I stopped them from entering, they started harming themselves as a threat. One of them is already seriously injured..."

The elders all sent their willpower out. The expressions of Zhou Mingren and a few others changed as they instantly vanished into thin air.

Not far away, Wu Yuehua sneered, "These people are getting more and more unruly nowadays."

She then left as well. The expressions of one elder after another changed. One of them even started sending his willpower further away, but his willpower was obstructed upon reaching the challenge ring area.

The elder's expression changed as he withdrew his willpower and remained silent. Inwardly, he already had a guess of what was happening. Something must have happened in the challenge ring.

Has yet another single character faction genius been crippled by Su Yu? Was that Su Yu...really so ferocious? As a new student, he had crippled several single character faction geniuses. That was...actually quite impressive!

The elders remained calm. They weren't too worried. They were sure that nothing major had happened or the alarms would have started blazing already. The academy guards were no pushovers.

If something major was really happening, they would be able to at least notify the elders. There wouldn't be a need for the single character faction members to be the ones making the report instead. This matter was clearly something related to the single character faction.

The elders indifferently swaggered out of the building. Since the meeting had been interrupted, they might as well go out and enjoy the show. Only the elders from the single character faction appeared nervous. The other elders were completely indifferent. During challenges between students, injuries were normal. The worst that could happen was suffering from serious injuries like Huang Qifeng. With a referee around, nobody would die.

Near the challenge ring.

Jia Mingzhen and company were all present.

Jia Mingzhen was clicking his tongue in wonder, "What an incredible kid. What an expert schemer. Just look at this. If those fellows had left slightly later, they would have been caught by the guards as well. In that scenario, the single character faction would still be clueless."

Yes. The single character faction experts had all been arrested not long after a few of them left to notify the elders. The guards were at a loss. The crowd was too big. They could only maintain order and do nothing else. As for the single character faction members they had arrested, those people had all been taken away. Those people were probably going to be locked up until this matter was resolved.

There were still some single character faction members left, but there was nothing they could do. They couldn't meddle in the challenges. And they couldn't chase the students away either.

### Chapter 334: Rules Are Good To Have (3)

Su Yu seemed incredibly well versed with the academy rules. If they tried doing that, he would definitely accuse them of bullying students, causing them to be arrested as well. They could only wait around anxiously.

The single character faction researchers felt incredibly sullen. A single student had pushed them into such a sorry situation. A bunch of Skysoar and Cloudbreach cultivators could only watch helplessly as he dug a hole for their faction.

They watched on as one student after another signed up, happily noting down how many victories they had obtained, and discussing the possibility of actually claiming the promised reward. The hell were they thinking?

Jia Mingzhen smiled, "Come on. We should challenge Su Yu as well. Maybe we can get a few willpower texts for free. No matter what, we are the students of academy elders. Who knows? Maybe Old Zhou will show us some respect and really give us some willpower texts? After all, disrespecting us is the same as disrespecting those old farts..."

Nominally, they were the students of a few academy elders. Sure, those elders were too ashamed to want to have anything to do with them, but they were still nominally students and teachers.

An elder beside him said, "Why are you getting involved in this? We should just watch the show. If we get involved and our actual identities get exposed, Old Zhou will probably start hating even us."

"How is this our fault? Aren't we students now?" Jia Mingzhen was indifferent, "Come on. Let's do it before Old Zhou and the others are here. They are probably going to go crazy this time. Sigh. What can they do when they encounter someone so shameless? In his place, I would probably go crazy as well. I thought the kid was going to fight until the end. Even if he's going to ultimately lose, he would put up a spectacular fight before losing with grief and indignation. But...why is this happening?"

He could only shake his head in admiration. So a person could actually reach such a level of shamelessness? So what if he was a genius? Why must all geniuses care about reputation?

It was a mistake to judge these youngsters with the mindset of old fellows like them. Every last one of these kids are treacherous and cunning. They were more than willing to lose some face for the sake of some merit points.

They were just about to sign up for the challenge when someone among the crowd shouted, "Su Yu, I challenge you!"

Su Yu looked at the person who had shouted and said, "Di Feng, is something wrong with you? I'm not a top 100 student anymore. Are you going to force me into a fight with you? Is there a teacher around? What's the punishment for a top 100 student trying to force me into a fight?"

Zhao Ming scratched his head with a troubled expression and berated, "Di Feng, stop messing around. If you cause more trouble, I'll have you arrested as well!"

"..."

Di Feng was furious. This was simply too infuriating. Su Yu had dropped out of the ranking.

Suddenly, Su Yu said, "Wait, are you challenging me because you want a free willpower text as well? You should have told me earlier, my friend! Sigh. Sure, sure, I'll grant you a victory over me as well. Just pretend you won a match against me when I was still in the top 100. Don't forget to claim the reward from your grandteacher."

"You!" Di Feng was furious, "Can't you feel any shame?"

Su Yu laughed, "I concede. Next! Di Feng, don't bother trying this on me-I concede. Next-Di Feng, if you really have the guts, why don't you challenge the entire academy? If you do so, I'll-I concede. Next..."

Su Yu continued accepting challenges while chatting with Di Feng. Di Feng was losing his mind. He decided to just leave. Each time he heard the "I concede. Next!" from Su Yu's mouth, he felt like someone was hammering his heart.

Right that moment, several powerful presences soared into the sky.

Chen Yong hurriedly withdrew his willpower and asked Wu Jia, "How much?"

Wu Jia asked blankly, "What?"

"How much have you collected?"

"Let me check...8,523 merit points..."

Chen Yong's heart thumped. That much money? Were students nowadays so rich? But when he thought about it, this was understandable. Each person only needed to pay one merit point. Some even signed up several times. And there were about 6,000 participants.

That wasn't a big number since the academy had tens of thousands of students in the Mental Tempering Stage. At the very least, not all of the students had participated.

"Leave first. Quickly! Go hide in the books depository."

"Teacher..."

"Go! Someone is here to rob us!"

Although they had not broken any rules, strictly speaking, they were operating in the gray area. Thus, they needed to be cautious as well. After all, over 8,000 merit points were at stake here.

This martial nephew of his was truly a genius in earning money. Moreover, he was able to earn money without offending the masses. After all, he was only charging them one merit point per challenge. Like he said, the students could just treat this as buying a lottery ticket to try their luck. He had not forced anyone to pay him.

Thus, he was able to earn some money without making new enemies while also leaving a big mess for the single character faction to clean.

Even a ninth-stage Cloudbreach cultivator like Chen Yong would need to work 10 years to receive that much salary. And he was the head manager of the books depository. He already occupied one of the highest positions under the elders in the academy.

With a monthly salary of 50 merit points, he had a yearly salary of 600 merit points. Including the additional benefits, he could earn around 800 to 900 merit points per year. That would be his total income over 10 years without any additional income.

Su Yu had spent only an hour to earn that much. It was also the same before this. Through a single fight, he had earned tens of thousands of merit points.

"Why do I feel like the multiple character faction no longer lacks money after the kid is here?"

Chen Yong was starting to doubt the world. Was earning money really so easy? Why had his teacher been so troubled by only a few thousand merit points that he had to earn money by hunting beasts at the Allheaven Battlefield previously? While he was thinking, a furious shout rang out.

"Silence!"

"The challenges end here."

Several individuals appeared in the sky.

With a frown, Zhou Mingren looked down at Su Yu and Chen Yong. His expression was unsightly.

"Faculty Head!"

"Grandteacher!"

"Faculty Head!"

"..."

The single character factions called out in excitement, as though their savior had finally arrived.

Su Yu appeared completely calm. He looked at Zhou Mingren expressionlessly. This was his first time actually seeing Zhou Mingren. During the Zheng Yuming incident, he had only seen a vague silhouette of Zhou Mingren.

This old man actually looked quite good. He was scholarly and refined. If he could stop frowning, he would basically look like an attractive middle-aged man. He had a transcendent demeanor, looking even more refined than Liu Wenyan.

So this was Zhou Mingren? So this was the person who had been targeting them? While Su Yu was studying Zhou Mingren, Zhou Mingren was also studying Su Yu. He had never taken someone below the Skysoar Realm so seriously before.

"He does look quite refined..."

That was the impression Zhou Mingren got of Su Yu.

For a moment, he even felt like he had traveled back in time to look at Liu Wenyan.



Back then, this was also how Liu Wenyan looked like. Calm, confident, elegant, and exceptional.

Silence reigned shortly before Su Yu said, "The challenges end here. In total, I have been defeated 8,120 times. As for the ones who have yet to challenge me after signing up, I'll be refunding your registration fee later."

"..."

Nobody dared to say a word. There were thousands of students present and not a sound could be heard.

Su Yu calmly said, "If anyone wishes to get a proof of victory over me, I am willing to issue each of you a certificate of acknowledgement. Our referee here is the witness. I have indeed lost to all these people. They are too skillful for me to defeat."

8,120 defeats. Zhou Mingren felt like his heart was going to stop beating.

Looking at Su Yu, he slowly said, "Su Yu, I made that offer to encourage the students to work hard. How can you be so wilful and go against the very purpose of this academy..."

Su Yu calmly replied, "I don't understand what you're saying. I was injured so I decided to concede. Is that not allowed? My fellow students are too strong. I am no match so I can only surrender. Everything else is unrelated to me."

He was essentially saying that he was only in charge of conceding. As for getting the reward from Zhou Mingren, well, that was not his job. Why bother explaining to him? Sure, Zhou Mingren could totally renege on any debt toward Su Yu. Everyone knew that they were hostile toward each other.

Alas, Zhou Mingren did not owe Su Yu anything. Rather, the debtors were the other students. There were thousands of them.

At that time, someone smiled and said, "Faculty Head Zhou, I want a Myriad Text Sutra willpower text. I want a peak Mountainsea willpower text. Or else, my grandpa might end up displeased."

Zhou Mingren stared at Zheng Yunhui.

Zheng Yunhui had an innocent expression as he said, "Are you...going back on your words? Forget it. Whatever. I thought I could really get a willpower text after winning. Well, I guess climbing to the 88th place is a reward in itself."

Someone else said, "I want my willpower texts. I won three times! It wasn't easy to defeat Su Yu three times!"

Both Su Yu and Zhou Mingren looked at the new speaker. That was Wu Lan. And she was completely unbothered by the stares. She had indeed defeated Su Yu three times today. Was there a problem with that?

Zhou Mingren said nothing. His head was hurting. This was so troublesome.

He asked, "Anyone else?"

Someone spoke softly, "Faculty Head, Chen Huan and the others...were arrested for meddling in the matches of students."

The guard commander bowed and said, "Faculty Head Zhou, Chen Huan and the other researchers tried to stop the students from joining the matches. Su Yu, a participating student, filed a complaint. We acted in accordance with the rules."

Zhou Mingren did not say anything. In accordance with the rules... That alone was enough to shut his mouth. Why? Because there were rules to follow in the academy. And there were also rules to follow in Great Xia. If he decided to ignore the rules today, then someone else could also ignore the rules when dealing with him tomorrow.

Fools!

He could only curse inwardly. Even he himself didn't know who that curse was directed at.

Someone else stepped forth and smiled, "It's only about 8,000 willpower texts. Faculty Head Zhou, if you write one per day, you will only need around 20 years to finish writing them all. That's nothing. Everyone will be grateful toward you."

Wu Yuehua had arrived. She was smiling very happily.

When Su Yu looked at her, he was slightly stunned. This old woman...was actually quite attractive! She only looked like she was around 30 years old. She had a valiant and heroic demeanor, and when she smiled, she looked very good.

Of course, he was mostly viewing her in such a positive light because she was here to sneer at Zhou Mingren. Su Yu was very happy that someone was finally speaking for him.

"Grandaunt, I won three willpower texts!"

When Su Yu heard that voice, he finally knew who the newcomer was. Wu Lan was happily showing off to her grandaunt that she had won three willpower texts.

"Hahaha! Well done!"

Wu Yuehua praised. Three willpower texts? That was nothing. Get fucked, Zhou Mingren. He wanted to dig up someone's grave? Well, they would bury him in a grave first! He now owed all these students over 8,000 willpower texts. Even if he was going to renege on the debt, she was still going to ensure that he would suffer.

Thousands of students watched silently as the clash of words commenced.

Inwardly, all of them were filled with expectation. Come on! Please honor the debt! They could even accept Zhou Mingren only rewarding some of them. That way, some of them could still wait and hope to get lucky.

Thousands of students were watching. Even someone as experienced and knowledgeable as Zhou Mingren was finding it hard to stay calm. Should he give all these people the willpower texts they wanted?

Nonsense! There were thousands of them. How was he supposed to get his hands on so many willpower texts? Was he supposed to spend decades writing willpower texts for them?

An old woman walked out and berated, "Stop messing around. These naughty children...how can cultivation methods be easily taught? Disperse, disperse..."

Chen Yong said, "Naughty children? Elder Yu Hong, there are thousands of students here. And the juniors of the various families are here. Do you want to embarrass our academy in front of the entire Human Realm? We have already embarrassed ourselves enough in Great Xia. Are we supposed to spread our disgrace all over the Human Realm or even the Myriad Realms as well? The Foreign Students Faculty is definitely already aware of this. They only need to go out and start talking about...the character of our elders and vice principals."

The old woman said, "Chen Yong, you are aware that this is only an internal matter within the academy. There is no need to escalate the matter."

Chen Yong said, "Whatever. It really has nothing to do with us. It's not like we stand to gain anything from you. Elders, you naturally have the final say here."

The elders said nothing. The reward they had offered for the defeat of Su Yu had been turned into a joke.

They were feeling very helpless. Previously when Zhou Mingren offered the reward, they didn't feel like anything was wrong. Why had things...developed in this direction?

Chapter 335: Words Can Also Kill (1)

Challenge ring. Silence enveloped the area.

All the students waited with looks of expectation, as though they were waiting for a lucky draw. Was the single character faction paying? Even if they weren't giving out Mountainsea willpower texts, these students would be happy with just Skysoar willpower texts.

Zhou Mingren looked at the students and slowly said, "Tomorrow, I will publicly write a War God Art willpower text. All students are allowed to attend the writing session..."

Wu Yuehua said, "When a Mountainsea cultivator writes a willpower text, only about a dozen people who are in the front row can gain something. Well, I suppose it is still a good thing that Faculty Head Zhou is personally teaching the students for free. How about the others?"

Even the willpower text written by a Mountainsea cultivator had its limits. It would probably be ruined after being read by a few dozen people. Of course, if he actually wrote a Mountainsea cultivation method instead of some Great Strength or Infinite Strength cultivation method, these students wouldn't even be able to read it.

Zhou Mingren looked at Wu Yuehua. A free lesson was the solution he could think of. The students might not be happy, but at the very least, it was a free lesson and it should somewhat placate these students. If nobody said anything, he might really be able to solve this issue with one lesson.

"Wu Yuehua, if you have any issues, you can talk to me privately. Why must you create a mess in the academy?" Zhou Mingren questioned through voice transmission. He sounded angry, "It does not benefit either of us to hurt the prestige of a Mountainsea cultivator in front of so many students. I can offer you five spots when we activate the grotto."

Zhou Mingren could only make an offer to Wu Yuehua. He wanted to solve this issue, but she had been creating trouble for him. If this continued, things would only get more and more troublesome.

Wu Yuehua looked at Zhou Mingren coldly and replied through voice transmission, "Where is your sense of shame when you thought of digging Zhang Ruoling's grave?"

"..."

Zhou Mingren looked at her, his eyes flickering repeatedly. He then looked at the old woman, Elder Sun, and the other elders before finally looking at the Heart Cultivating Pavilion. Was Wan Tiansheng the one who had told her?

He had mentioned the matter to Wan Tiansheng before. It wasn't surprising that the principal could guess his target. After all, Zhang Ruoling's character was the most fitting replacement for what Zheng Yuming lost.

Zhou Mingren's expression changed repeatedly. Just what was Wan Tiansheng planning? Hadn't he said that he wouldn't get involved? Damn it! So this was why Wu Yuehua had been repeatedly making trouble for him today?

The students were initially slightly excited upon hearing the offer of a free lesson. But upon hearing Wu Yuehua's reminder that only about a dozen people could actually benefit from it, they started worrying again.

That was not enough. There were thousands of them here. How about the rest of them if only about a dozen could benefit?

Previously, Su Yu had been remaining silent. But he suddenly said, "If Faculty Head Zhou is willing to open one free class per day, he will only need around a year to finish repaying everyone."

"..."

Zhou Mingren glanced at Su Yu and decided to ignore that remark. A year? One class per day? Did the kid think that writing willpower text is an easy task? Also, was he so free that he could spend an entire year writing willpower text every single day?

Zhou Mingren ignored Su Yu and sank into thought. He was looking around randomly when he noticed someone among the crowd. His eyes lit up as he focused on that person.

Within the crowd, Liu Hong was still busy eating his snacks. Suddenly, his heart thumped as Zhou Mingren's voice resounded in his ears, "Liu Hong, you have been spending more time with these students so you know them better. Think of a way to solve this."

Liu Hong cursed inwardly. Damn it! Why was he being dragged in? He was only here to enjoy the show! If he had known this would happen, he should have stayed home today. What a blunder!

"If you can solve this issue, you will be granted entry into the Willpower Grotto as well."

Zhou Mingren made his offer. They had already decided to let Liu Hong enter, but Liu Hong was still unaware of that. Thus, he could use this to make Liu Hong work for him instead.

Mountainsea elders spent far too little time with these students. Zhou Mingren really couldn't think of a way to solve this issue.

"Willpower Grotto..."

Liu Hong was tempted. That was a good place. And that grotto was closed most of the time. Solving this issue was the same as saving the entire single character faction. If he could complete this task, his status in the faction might rise as well.

At that thought, Liu Hong transmitted his voice, "Faculty Head, I can give it a try. But I'm afraid that we can't get away with paying nothing."

"It's fine. I'm willing to offer something to them."

"I understand."

...

The students were still waiting for an answer.

Right that moment, someone cleared his throat and stepped forth with a smile. When Su Yu saw who that person was, he frowned. Liu Hong! What was this bastard doing?

"Students!" Liu Hong sighed, "Nobody has expected that things would develop in such a direction. If we allow this issue to persist, it won't benefit the students, the elders, and the academy. This involves over 8,000 willpower texts. Honestly, all of you are aware that not everyone will be able to get a willpower text."

Liu Hong earnestly said, "You guys were already aware of this when you challenged Su Yu. Yes, I admit that we have allowed a loophole to exist in our offer. But gaining a willpower text by defeating Su Yu is not something written in the academy rules..."

Su Yu interrupted, "Teacher Liu, in short, you are renegeing on the debt?"

Liu Hong smiled, "Of course not. But if everyone continues to be stubborn, nobody will benefit. I have a suggestion. Maybe you guys will find it acceptable?"

"Four elders, forty Cloudbreach cultivators, and sixty Skysoar cultivators from the single character faction will write a willpower text every three days at the Dao Preaching District for free. Additionally, they will also be answering any questions you have during those classes.

"This will continue for a year. With around 100 researchers and teaching assistants on standby to guide you for a year, you will gain far more than what you can get from a single willpower text. This is a very rare opportunity. You may use the number of victories you have today as the entry ticket for the open classes. Each victory will grant you a single entry."

"Since you have bought each victory with one merit point, I believe one merit point is totally worth a class from a researcher or a teaching assistant, right? This is the best solution. Of course, if you insist on receiving your willpower texts, we can provide you with your willpower texts..."

The faces of many single character faction members dropped when they heard that.

But Liu Hong smiled, "But we never gave a time limit when offering the reward, right? Faculty Head Zhou will need some time to write those willpower texts. Even at a normal speed of one text every three days...well, you guys will have to get in line. Some of you can probably get your willpower texts after ten years or so.



"It's not that we are going back on our words. We will never do something like renegeing on a debt. The single character faction would never do something like this. You are all free to choose what you want. Do you want to attend free classes or do you want to wait for the willpower texts to be written? Don't worry. Faculty Head Zhou is definitely willing to write those texts. But he will need some time to do it."

The students looked at each other. In truth, that was actually a decent offer. They wouldn't mind attending some free classes. Wait? Nonsense! If Zhou Mingren decided to spend a year on each text, they were going to die from old age before getting anything.

They had not renegeed on the debt. They were merely taking some time to produce the promised reward. What else could they say? They had only obtained this reward through exploiting a loophole. Thus, they were happy to even get a tiny reward from this. They found Liu Hong's offer acceptable.

One of the students noticed Liu Hong's gaze on him and hurriedly said, "I have no issue with that, Teacher. But if I want to attend the class of a Mountainsea teacher, what should I do if there are too many people?"

Liu Hong smiled, "Weigh your options before making your choice. The classes of Skysoar and Cloudbreach cultivators will have less students. And these teachers are closer to your cultivation level. It might be more practical to attend their classes. You might not be able to understand what an elder is talking about even if you manage to get a spot in their class. In that case, you would have wasted this valuable opportunity for nothing.

"You are free to make your own choice. If you insist on attending the classes of Mountainsea cultivators, you can't blame me for not reminding you if you end up not learning much from it."

This fellow had easily switched the topic from willpower texts to which classes would be better for these students to attend. With the time limit of one year, each researcher of the single character faction probably only needed to open a single class. This was basically nothing for them.

As for the materials they might require during those willpower text classes, they would simply use ordinary paper and ink for the writing. It wasn't like they intended to preserve these willpower texts for a long time. There was no need to ensure the quality of these willpower texts.

Su Yu's expression changed. Liu Hong! That bastard! The elders were too rigid in their thinking. As they didn't know the students well enough, this issue was too hard for them to solve. They kept thinking about obeying the rules.

But for someone like Liu Hong, the rules were filled with loopholes. The students could be satisfied with something other than willpower texts. They would be happy so long as there was something to gain. Why would they care about anything else?

It wasn't like they were from the multiple character faction. They had only participated because there was strength in numbers so they could obtain some benefits without sacrificing anything.

Su Yu inhaled deeply and said, "That's a decent idea. Guys, what did I say so earlier? If you sign up for a match with me, you can at least get a free class from this. So I have been proven right. But I believe there is still a need to give some hope to everyone when it comes to willpower texts. For example, use blood essence and high-quality hides for the writing in these free classes. The student with the best performance during the class can get the finished willpower text as the reward. This will only encourage all students to work harder!

"This way, some of them will still get some willpower texts so not everyone will return empty-handed. The students with the willpower texts will most definitely be grateful for this kindness after making something out of themselves in the future..."

Liu Hong glanced at Su Yu. Even now, this kid was still digging a hole for them to ensure that they would bleed more. With that proposal, they would still need to give out over 100 willpower texts.

And if they had to write all these texts with blood essence and hides, the cost alone would reach five digits. And that was the cost before taking into consideration the value of the time and effort of all these researchers.

Su Yu looked at Liu Hong and smiled, "According to Teacher Liu, if some of you prefer to receive some willpower texts instead of attending some classes, they are willing to provide these willpower texts. That is good to hear. I believe there are some who would really prefer willpower texts here. And with a lesser number of students requiring willpower texts, the elders will be able to write all these texts in a shorter time frame."

Su Yu earnestly said to the crowd, "I advise everyone to just attend the classes unless you have a Mountainsea cultivator in your family or you are confident you have a way to actually get the willpower texts you are owed. If you are finding this hard to accept, you can also consider selling your debt to those capable of actually collecting the debt."

Liu Hong said, "Su Yu, are you instigating the students to get involved in black market transactions? Buying and selling willpower texts privately is a violation of the academy rules."

Su Yu smiled, "You misunderstand, Teacher Liu. I wasn't specific enough. The War God Art is a public cultivation method in the academy. Everyone can learn it. Thus, moving this cultivation method is not considered a black market transaction. Everyone, you should borrow a willpower text of this cultivation method from your wealthier friends. And if you are unlucky enough to lose it, well, this would be the best opportunity for you to return what you lost to your friend. Remember, everyone. You are repaying your friend. Do not buy or sell cultivation methods privately."

"..."

The students had odd expressions. At this point, if they still didn't understand what he was getting at, then they would be true fools. Borrow? What nonsense.

That was merely an excuse. Nobody knew if they were telling the truth. They could simply claim that they had borrowed one and lost it. Then, they could simply transfer this debt to their friend as a repayment. That would allow them to complete their transaction without any issues.

As for how much they could get from selling this debt or if it would be more valuable than a single free class, well, either way, they would still gain something. They could always opt to attend the free class if the offered price was too low. Some of the students were clear that there was no way they could get any single willpower text from the single character faction.

Chapter 336: Words Can Also Kill (2)

One teacher and one student engaged in a battle of words. Both were constantly dancing around the loopholes of the rules.

One argued that no frame of time had been given when the rewards were promised.

One argued that no transaction was happening. Everyone had simply lost the willpower texts they had borrowed from their friends.

In any case, Su Yu was going to make sure the single character faction would bleed this time. He would ensure that they would bleed massively. They would not be able to get off easily.

Since those people were trying to annoy him by offering rewards for his defeat, he was more than happy to play that game. He happened to be very good at annoying others as well.

At that moment, even the elders had been reduced into background characters. None of them said anything, allowing the two youngsters to go at it. As elders, it would be too embarrassing if they had to personally argue against a kid.

"Su Yu, this is still not acceptable. We promised to reward the ones capable of defeating you with one willpower text per victory. Transferring the rights to the reward...is not acceptable. In the academy, buying and selling cultivation methods in private are not allowed. This naturally applies to the rights to obtain cultivation methods as well. The only way you can transfer the rights is by paying the copyright fee.

"And the payment must be made to the academy. Take the War God Art as an example. To teach someone else this method, you need to first be qualified to do so. On top of that, you also need to pay a fee of 100 merit points. Only then can you get the rights to teach it. As a student of the academy, are you not aware of this?"

Xia Huyou was greatly troubled upon hearing those words. Was Liu Hong trying to ruin this transaction? Was he supposed to pay the fee of 100 merit points for each student selling their rights to him? That would only push his cost to an unreasonable level.

Su Yu smiled, "I know all that. But there are two editions of the War God Art. One is the profound-grade edition and the other is the earth-grade edition. You were referring to the earth-grade, but I wasn't talking about that. Also, I never said that you can only borrow War God Art willpower texts from your friends.

"They can always use the Great Strength Art instead. This is a public cultivation method in the entire Human Realm. It can be taught for free. Since you guys have not mentioned any specific willpower text when offering the reward, then everyone can simply ask for Great Strength Art willpower texts as the reward.

"As long as the elders are willing to write, it doesn't matter if it is the Great Strength Art or even the Source Opening Codex. A willpower text is still a willpower text. But be sure each willpower text is a peak Mountainsea willpower text. That is something you guys did specify when promising the reward. Don't forget that."

"..."

Liu Hong looked at Su Yu and smiled. But inwardly, he was cursing. Well done, little bastard! He seemed really well-versed with the academy rules. Both of them were using the rules as the basis for their arguments.

Listening to them, many people had an illusion that the rules had basically been created for people like these two. In their hands, the rules were akin to toys.

Heart Cultivating Pavilion.

Wan Tiansheng was staring at the sky blankly. Were there...so many loopholes in the rules? Were the rules...so lax? Why did it feel like those two bastards could play with the rules as they wished? It almost felt like the rules only exist to serve them! He shook his head and started contemplating the matter of rewriting the academy rules.

Near the challenge ring.

Liu Hong stopped arguing with Su Yu and transmitted his voice to Zhou Mingren, "Faculty Head, this fellow is very difficult. He is clearly encouraging the students to sell the debt to the students from the major families and have those families create trouble for us. Most of the students will be happy with a free class, but I'm afraid some will not be satisfied with just that."

At this time, Zhou Mingren had calmed down considerably. He said, "Those willing to attend the free classes may leave now. Often, researchers will share some of their own unique experiences during their classes. This is not something you can get with just some merit points. But if you don't mind waiting, you are free to wait for me to finish writing the willpower texts..."

He stopped and looked at the students. Many of them started hesitating, and some even started feeling fearful upon meeting his gaze. Before long, the students started leaving.

Instantly, over a thousand students left. And some who wanted to stay also decided to leave after seeing that so many students were leaving. They were only here to get some benefits for themselves. They should know when to stop.

If they keep pushing it, they might end up with nothing even after offending these experts. That would not be worth it. There was strength in numbers, but the numbers were clearly decreasing. No matter what, they had already gained something today. This was good enough for them.

Su Yu was truly incredible. Many of them couldn't help but to admire Su Yu. He had dug a big hole for the single character faction this time. All their researchers were forced to open a free class each. Sure, that was nothing, but some people were unwilling to conduct even a single free class.

Su Yu was not surprised to see so many people leaving. He did not think it was wrong for them to leave. It was a good thing that those students knew when to stop. As for the ones left behind, they were either the ones with good backgrounds or those looking to sell the debt to someone else.

For those without strength or background, a single free class was good enough. And these students weren't really that important for Su Yu's plan anyway.

The ones left behind were those with proper backers. These were the ones truly difficult to deal with. Zhou Mingren did not know what kind of cost he needed to pay to resolve this issue.

Nevertheless, the elders of the single character faction were still relieved to see so many students leaving. Good.

Previously, there were too many students around. They really didn't know what they should do with all those students. Thus, they were happy to see more than half of those students leaving. It would seem like Liu Hong could really be quite useful at times.

As for Liu Hong, he smiled and said, "Looks like the remaining students are prepared to claim your willpower texts. Think carefully, students. Remember that you are not allowed to buy or sell willpower texts. Sure, borrowing the Great Strength Art or the Source Opening Codex is fine, but the moment you involve yourself in a transaction, you might not be able to hide it. The academy has a monitoring system in place to detect all illegal transactions. If you are caught, you might end up getting nothing from this. You might even end up punished. Don't blame me for not reminding you when that happens."

After he said that, more students hesitated and left. He made sense. There was a monitoring system in place to detect any illegal transactions. They could be caught easily when transacting in merit points. And if they were caught, they would end up with nothing.

More and more students left. Su Yu was indifferent. Since Liu Hong was really so good at talking, he should continue talking. Let's see if he could really make all the students leave.

Meanwhile, Liu Hong was feeling very troubled. Even after all that, there were still about 600 students left.

These were either the students of Mountainsea or Cloudbreach cultivators or those with the backing of the military such as the Devil Subduing Army or the Martial Dragon Guards or the juniors of some powerful families and individuals.

These students were the ones who were truly difficult to deal with. Just a free class was far from enough to satisfy them. They were here for peak Mountainsea willpower texts. Such a text would have a value of thousands of merit points. The single character faction wanted to dispose of them with one free class? Dream on!

Su Yu was still smiling brightly. These people were the ones who truly mattered. There were still hundreds of them here. And the single character faction still owed them hundreds of willpower texts. How should they solve this issue?

Reneging on the debt? Then they might as well declare war against every single family in Great Xia. Sure, it was an exaggeration to call that a war, but at the very least, Zhou Mingren would invite the displeasure of these families.

Even if they kept silent, they would probably remember this grudge. The grudge would slowly fester. In the future when these people and Zhou Mingren had to fight alongside each other, these people might even end up as the ones to deliver Zhou Mingren a knife to his back.

Suddenly, Su Yu asked, "I have a question. So is the offer of one willpower text per victory against me still valid? If it is still valid, then I will continue accepting challenges after today. If not, then it's fine. Since a certain someone is thick-skinned enough to go back on their words, then I suppose it also won't be surprising for that someone to change his mind so soon after making a decision."

"..."

Was the offer still valid? Nonsense. Of course it was no longer valid!

And Su Yu was clearly waiting to deliver a slap to their face by making them withdraw their own offer. That offer was meant to trouble Su Yu, but he was perfectly fine. Instead, they were the ones to suffer.

Liu Hong smiled, "That offer was made to encourage all students to work harder, including you, Su Yu. You kids are simply too willful. You don't understand the intention behind our offer. In that case, we might as well cancel the offer."

"So you have the final say now?" Su Yu looked at Liu Hong with a curious expression and asked, "Since when were you the faction master of the single character faction? Or are you perhaps the faculty head or the vice principal? Teacher Liu, I'm not looking down on you, but you're only a teaching assistant. Are you qualified to make this decision for the single character faction? Do you have the authority to cancel an offer made by the faculty head? Are you the acting faculty head? Or the acting vice principal? Ohhh, I understand! You are replacing Elder Zheng as the faction master!"

Su Yu assumed a shocked expression as he hurriedly said, "Congratulations, Faction Master Liu!"

"..."



Liu Hong had the urge to run over and kill the kid right then and there. To hell with that! Who the fuck wants to be the faction master?

Suddenly, Su Yu had a new idea. He smiled, "Faction Master Liu, don't tell me that the previous incident was the reason for your promotion? Don't tell me that you have actually been rewarded for losing your faction over 40,000 merit points?"

The moment those words were said, Zhou Mingren and the others frowned. What was the meaning of that? Before this incident, none of them would take Su Yu's words seriously. He was unworthy of their attention.

But now, only a fool would continue looking down on this kid. 40,000 merit points? What was the kid talking about? They had not lost that much money. The biggest recent expense was the 100,000 merit points they had spent to buy something.

And that something...originated from Su Yu. At that thought, the expressions of the elders changed as they glanced at Liu Hong. Prior to this, they had never doubted Liu Hong. But now...what was the meaning behind Su Yu's words?

Meanwhile, Liu Hong was cursing inwardly. Screw you! Su Yu had decided to throw caution to the wind! Since he had already offended the elders badly, he decided that he was no longer afraid of having his previous scam exposed.

In any case, there was no way Zhou Mingren and the other elders would let the incident today slide. Thus, he might as well expose the previous scam and screw Liu Hong over in the process.

"Su Yu, stop talking nonsense..."

Su Yu smiled, "What did I say? I said nothing. I will never do anything that is against the rules. But I really need to thank you. I wouldn't have been able to improve so quickly without your help. Thank you."

Su Yu then leaped off the ring and said, "I still have something to take care of so I'll be taking my leave. Bye. I have been busy with research recently. I can't afford to waste more time on these challenges. By

the way, please spread this news for me. The Wentan Research Center has successfully derived the Soul Devouring Art. With this cultivation method, you can alter your source qi and grant it the ability to burn and corrode willpower. We will be holding an auction for the copyright of this cultivation method soon.

"This is a martial cultivation method, not a willpower or martial technique. Don't forget this. For warriors, this will be an excellent weapon against opposing cultural researchers in the battlefield. We welcome all buyers. Regardless of whether you are from Great Xia or a different prefecture, everyone is allowed to attend the auction. We hope to spread this cultivation method and increase the overall strength of humanity.

"For a period of time after this, the multiple character faction and Wentan Research Center will become the center of attention in the Human Realm. Some people should think carefully before trying to pull anything stupid against us lest you end up offending all human warriors in existence.

"As for the willpower texts, you guys can deal with it yourselves. I won't be getting involved in that matter. I still need to participate in the final experiments of the Soul Devouring Art. Thank you for the 40,000 merit points. We have only gotten half of the total amount, but that is enough. Without that injection of funds, we wouldn't have been able to complete our research on the Soul Devouring Art so quickly."

Su Yu then drifted away, his white clothes flowing behind him. Chen Yong followed behind him silently, as though he was the student here. In truth, he was only there to ensure Su Yu's safety. Everyone was in stunned silence.

Suddenly, Zheng Yunhui exclaimed, "The Soul Devouring Art can alter one's source qi?"

"Yeah."

Su Yu answered without even looking at him.

"How many acupoints?"

"36. And almost half of them are overlapped acupoints."

"So it actually only requires around 18 additional acupoints?"

"Pretty much."

Zheng Yunhui's expression changed as he ran off unhesitatingly. He needed to go home and look for the old man. A cultivation method that could alter source qi. Not only that, but it could grant one's source qi the ability to harm willpower. Holy shit. This was an incredible cultivation method.

It required less than 20 additional acupoints. Sure, it wasn't easy opening that many acupoints, but for geniuses, this was a great opportunity for them to further increase their strength. This method would only grant them an additional trump card against cultural researchers.

Some other people were also silently leaving the area. Some were leaving to notify their families, and some were leaving to notify their backers. For warriors, this was a massive opportunity.

Zhou Mingren's eyes flickered. He understood what Su Yu was trying to do. The kid had chosen this time to make this announcement. Clearly, the kid intended to turn the multiple character faction into the center of attention. Was the kid trying to prevent him from carrying acts of revenge?

Zhou Mingren and the other elders remained silent. They would think about revenge later. The appearance of the Soul Devouring Art would attract numerous gazes toward the Wentan Research Center. More importantly, would the transmission of that cultivation method harm the single character faction? And what were they supposed to do with the remaining students?

Zhou Mingren was about to take this chance to leave when a shy girl among the crowd said, "Faculty Head Zhou, I only want three willpower texts. I only won three times. Su Yu told me to win ten times but I refused."

The girl had a timid face. When Zhou Mingren's gaze landed on her, she looked like she was about to cry as she said, "I won all the matches myself. My dad never gave me any merit points yet he keeps demanding me to grow strong. I only have three merit points left and all of them have been spent on this...Grandpa Zhou, are you going to renege on this?"

Zhou Mingren suddenly found the girl familiar-looking.

Beside him, a researcher said through voice transmission, "This is Ji Xiaomeng, the youngest daughter of the Talent Fostering Bureau's director."

Finally, Zhou Mingren recalled who she was. This was the youngest child of that old fellow, also his sole daughter. As this was a daughter he had gotten at an old age, he doted on her very much. During her tenth birthday, he had invited numerous experts over to celebrate her birthday.

He treated this daughter much better than his other children. So it was this girl? Zhou Mingren's head hurt. Damn it! Damn that Su Yu!

Chapter 337: The More You Know, The Faster You Die (1)

Su Yu no longer concerned himself with the matter involving the willpower texts.

He was returning to the research center.

Chen Yong followed behind him silently. After a while, when they were finally far away from the others, he softly said, "I guess we have officially fallen out with them today."

Su Yu looked at his martial uncle and said, "Martial Uncle, do you think that we need to keep holding back?"

"We're not holding back. We are really weaker than them."

Chen Yong sighed.

Su Yu nodded. He said, "I know. But if we remain silent, they will keep pushing. If this continues, we won't have any future. With Zheng Yuming seriously injured and the single character faction occupied, this is the best chance for us to make a counterattack."

Chen Yong stayed silent for a long while before saying, "But we need to at least wait until your grandteacher is back before counterattacking."

At the mention of his grandteacher, Su Yu asked gloomily, "Why is grandteacher not back yet?"

Without the support of a Mountainsea cultivator, he felt extremely unsafe.

"It's your teacher's fault!" Chen Yong said, "A new race has appeared in the Allheaven Battlefield. Nobody knows where that race can be found. Your grandteacher is looking for that new race all over the Allheaven Battlefield so nobody knows his exact location. And we can't even contact him through communicators since a realm tunnel stands between us. Your teacher was the one who had instigated your grandteacher to leave. He might have stayed in the academy otherwise."

After giving Su Yu a simple explanation of what Bai Feng had done, Chen Yong asked, "Were you telling the truth about the Soul Devouring Art?"

"Yeah." Su Yu nodded, "I wouldn't have dared to announce it so publicly otherwise. I only hope that they will refrain themselves for fear of courting more trouble. After all, the single character faction is not the only faction in the academy. Martial Uncle, they don't seem that scary. Although they are strong, I feel like the other factions are not weak either. They can't exactly do anything they want in the academy."

He felt like there was no need for them to be overly worried about the single character faction. It wasn't like they were the ones running the academy.

Chen Yong hesitated slightly before deciding to be frank, "You're wrong. Yes, the single character faction is not running our academy. But in many other academies, their principals are actually from the single character faction. The single character faction does not exist only in our academy. But it exists in the entire Human Realm."

Chen Yong sighed, "Similarly, the multiple character faction does not refer only to the one in our academy. Over the past decade, the multiple character faction has declined to the point where we have less than a thousand members. I doubt we even have more than 500 members left across the entire Human Realm. As for the single character faction, they have over 10,000 members just in our academy alone."

Su Yu frowned, "Other factions are able to exist just fine. Some factions are even smaller than us. Why must the single character faction target us?"

From what his martial uncle had said, the entire single character faction of humanity was against them. But why?

Chen Yong sank into silence. Su Yu frowned. Was there an even bigger reason that could not be spoken about?

After a short silence, Chen Yong said, "Go back to the research center first. We'll call your teacher out before we continue this conversation."

"Alright."

...

A few minutes later, the two arrived at the research center.

When Bai Feng was dragged out of the laboratory, he was completely confused. Just what was happening this time?

"Senior Brother, why are you here?"

"..."

Chen Yong looked at Bai Feng with sympathy. As Su Yu's teacher, this fellow was actually the last to know about what had happened today.

Su Yu hurriedly said, "Teacher, I earned a lot of money today! I earned thousands of merit points!"

Bai Feng's eyes lit up. More money?

But his face soon sank as he asked, "How did you earn it? Who did you scam this time?"

"..."

Su Yu was rendered speechless. He explained, "I didn't scam anyone. I fought in a few matches and lost."

Bai Feng asked blankly, "So you were fighting in fixed matches?"

He then nodded, "Well done! Back then, your teacher used to fight in fixed matches too. During my time in the top 100, a few fellows bribed me to help increase their ranks. But you can't really earn much doing this. Who bribed you? How much did they pay you?"

This was...a dark piece of history.

Beside him, Chen Yong's face fell as he scolded, "You actually fought fixed matches back then?"

Bai Feng answered righteously, "Yeah. What about it? I didn't have money to cultivate so I had to earn some money. What's the problem? Senior Brother, don't be so pedantic."

"..."

Chen Yong didn't know what to say. So Su Yu wasn't the only one from their faction who had done this? Before Su Yu, there was Bai Feng?

Sigh.

He could only sigh.

Su Yu coughed awkwardly and said, "Exactly! Teacher, I fought in some fixed matches. I lost over 8,000 times!"

Bai Feng stared at his student expressionlessly.

"Kid, the moment you say that, I know something big must have happened. What could happen that would require you to lose over 8,000 times?"

Su Yu gave a simple explanation of what he had done. Bai Feng stared at his student for a while before saying, "In other words, we have openly fallen out with them?"

"Yeah."

"Oh." Bai Feng curled his lips, but he wasn't too surprised. Instead, he gloomily said, "Idiot! You should have waited until your grandteacher is back first! Can't you be patient for a few more days? Your grandteacher is not around while we are not strong enough to withstand this pressure. Don't you understand?"

As for the fact that they had openly fallen out with the single character faction, that was no big deal. They had never gotten along well with each other, anyway. The main issue here was that this stupid kid had done so before Hong Tan returned.

Bai Feng helplessly said, "Just be patient for now. Stay indoors for a period of time. You need to know that these people are all very treacherous. Even if they don't have the guts to personally kill you, they can still get others to do it for them. Don't underestimate how evil a human can be. It would be perfectly normal for a bunch of people you consider brothers to suddenly betray you if the benefit is big enough.

"We also have some Myriad Race Cult spies that would be more than happy to kill you and frame the single character faction, turning your grandteacher against them and sow chaos within the academy."

Bai Feng exhaled and said, "But don't worry. Just stay in the research center for a period of time. You will probably be fine as long as you remain in the academy."

Su Yu nodded. His teacher was right. Even if the single character faction did not have the courage to actually kill him, some other people might do it to sow chaos.



"I understand. That was why I had announced the matter concerning the Soul Devouring Art. That way, the warriors will start paying close attention to us. With more eyes on us, anyone wishing to touch us would have to think twice."

"Have you completed the research?" Bai Feng asked doubtfully, "Don't even think of coming out with some fake data like you did previously. I'm warning you. If you try to pull something like that, you will die a miserable death."

Bai Feng appeared rather calm despite what Su Yu told him. He was only slightly astonished in the beginning, but it did not take him long to become completely calm again.

Meanwhile, Chen Yong was completely dumbstruck. This was a very big deal! Why was this bastard acting like it was nothing?

Furious, he said, "Bai Feng, this is very troublesome. Do you understand?"

"Senior Brother, don't make a big fuss out of nothing." Bai Feng indifferently said, "We have never gotten along well. What's the point of staying patient all the time? Since they have been targeting us, what's the problem with hitting back every now and then? So what if they were embarrassed? They were the ones who had started it."

Chen Yong exhaled and said, "It's not this simple. Su Yu asked me why was the single character faction so hostile toward us."

"It's a matter of resources, right? They are afraid that we will snatch their position if we are able to rise to prominence again."

"Nonsense." Chen Yong scolded.

Bai Feng was stunned. What? Was he wrong?

Chen Yong inhaled deeply and said, "You need to understand that the single and multiple character factions do not exist only in our academy. Both factions are spread across the entire Human Realm, including the military and the holy lands."

"Bai Feng, you need to know that we are not the only ones being targeted. The entire multiple character faction of humanity is being targeted. Do you understand? This is happening everywhere."

Su Yu frowned. With a slight hesitation, he asked, "Martial Uncle, is this a conflict of ideals?" If that was the case, then this would be very troublesome. For scholars, even a grudge involving life and death could be forgiven. But a conflict of ideals would result in a grudge that would last for generations. Generally, the conflict would persist until one side was utterly eliminated.

"Ideals?" Chen Yong shook his head, "The core ideal of all cultural researchers is the pursuit of strength. Ideals? Orthodoxy? None of this matters for cultural researchers."

"Why, then?"

Even Su Yu was starting to get confused.

Bai Feng also asked doubtfully, "What? There is a deeper secret to this conflict? I thought it's because we need more resources for our cultivation and those people are jealous of our individual strength?"

Chen Yong said, "Bullshit. If that's the reason, why hadn't they targeted us before that incident 50 years ago?"

"Because we were strong!"

"There have been times when the single character faction was strong as well. Back then, we only disliked each other. But the hostility has not escalated to its current level where they are essentially trying to erase our legacy."

That piqued the interest of both Bai Feng and Su Yu. Was there really a different reason?

Bai Feng thought about it and said, "Everything seems to have started after the battle involving the fifth principal, our grandteacher. After that defeat, they started targeting us. In that case, whatever this secret reason is, it is related to the fifth principal."

Chen Yong nodded. After thinking about it, he continued the conversation through voice transmission, "The multiple character faction is not targeted due to ideals. It isn't due to resources either. It is due to a personal grudge."

"Personal grudge?"

"Yeah. It's related to the fifth principal. Su Yu, you should be aware about the fifth principal's death, right?"

Su Yu nodded.

"Back then, a total of three Invincible experts had perished. You're also aware of that, right?"

Su Yu nodded again.

"Two of them were from the myriad races while the other was a human. That human came from Great Zhou. He was the younger brother of Great Zhou King. During the time of his death, he had just entered the Invincible Realm. His son...is the current principal of the Great Zhou Cultural Research Academy.

"Back then, the fifth principal had not requested the help of any Invincible experts for his advancement. He was too arrogant. He believed that he could affirm his dao all by himself. He only brought a group of passionate cultural researchers not to help him, but to observe the process of dao affirmation.

"Alas, it ended in a disaster. Not only has the multiple character faction suffered a calamity, many of the helpers perished as well.

"The Great Zhou King had not said anything, but that person from the Great Zhou Cultural Research Academy had never gotten along well with the fifth principal. Do you think he can accept the fact that his father had perished while helping the fifth principal?"

"Since then, the Great Zhou Cultural Research Academy started suppressing the multiple character faction. The Great Zhou King remained silent while the prefect of Great Zhou said nothing as well. Because of that, the people of Great Zhou viewed that as a tacit approval to start suppressing the multiple character faction.

"Subsequently, those from the other prefectures followed along. Some did it for benefits, some did it for a sense of unity, some did it to fawn on the Great Zhou King, and some did it because they hated the fifth principal.

"That coupled with the decline of the multiple character faction and numerous other factors have resulted in the current situation where the multiple character faction is being suppressed in the entire Human Realm.

"And that's not the biggest issue. The fifth principal once left a set of data behind. The data concerns the advancement of cultural researchers into the Eternal Realm. Additionally, the fifth principal had also left a Divine Character behind. The principal from Great Zhou insisted that since his father had perished while aiding the fifth principal, all those things belong to him. That was the price for his father's life. He requested access to the data..."

Su Yu couldn't help but say, "That...should be fine, right? After all, those people have perished while helping the fifth principal."

He had not imagined that there would be such a story behind the hostility between the two factions.

Su Yu had not thought too much about the three dead Invincible experts when Bai Feng mentioned it previously. But things seemed to be much more complicated than he had imagined. One of them was actually a human.

Chen Yong smiled bitterly, "Yes, we should. But...we don't have the data."

"What?"

"Yes. We don't have it. The fifth principal had two students. One was Martial Uncle Liu Wenyan and the other was our teacher, your grandteacher. The Divine Character was given to Martial Uncle. Everyone claimed that the data had been given to us. But...that wasn't the case."

Chen Yong sighed, "Teacher has been looking for the data. He has even checked everything he has multiple times, but the fifth principal's data is nowhere to be found. But nobody believes us. Everyone thinks that your teacher is unwilling to share. And it's obvious why that would offend everyone."

"From then on, with Great Zhou as the leader, the single character faction started targeting us and the entire multiple character faction. You have been wondering why the multiple character faction was so easily suppressed despite having some surviving experts back then? This is the reason. There is no way for them to do anything out of guilt. Things still weren't that bad when those experts were still alive. But as more and more died, things became harder for us."

Su Yu frowned, "Martial Uncle, just let them search us then. Since we don't have the data, how are we supposed to give them what they want?"

"That won't work. They will only believe what they want to believe. It doesn't matter what we say. Also, the single character faction has immense prestige and power. Since they are only suppressing us instead of actually coming after us directly, what can we do?"

Bai Feng gloomily said, "So there is still a hidden story like this? I was wondering why those Skysoar cultivators from Great Zhou looked at me like I was their sworn enemy back when I visited the Allheaven Battlefield. Senior Brother, why hadn't you told me earlier?"

Chen Yong rolled his eyes, "What's the point of talking about that? Strictly speaking, we really can't say or do anything. If we really have the data, we are more than willing to share. But we really don't have the data."

Bai Feng cautiously asked, "Senior Brother, maybe Teacher hid the data away?"

"Piss off!" Chen Yong cursed.

He glared at Bai Feng and said, "How would Teacher do that? We really don't have the data. If we really have it, some people would have found out about it by now. But we really don't have it. Do you really think that nobody else is interested in the data left behind by someone on the cusp of reaching the Invincible Realm? Both the Knowledge Seeking Realm and War Shrine are curious as well.

"Nobody was able to find anything. But...Teacher said that the data might really exist."

"What do you mean?"

Chen Yong exhaled, "Teacher said that some of Grandteacher's belongings have gone missing. But Grandteacher used to stay in the Heart Cultivating Pavilion. He had even set up a formation before leaving. Nobody should be able to enter and steal his belongings..."

"There was simply no way for Teacher to convince the others of the truth. Some things were missing, so the data might be one of the missing things. But we really don't have the data. Nobody knows if Grandteacher himself had removed the data. It has been so many years. There is no way for us to find out the truth.

"There is a possibility that someone had entered Grandteacher's dwelling back then and stolen the data. We have no choice but to become the scapegoat."

"Someone took the data in advance? What do you mean? With Grandteacher's strength, apart from Invincible experts, who can sneak through his formation?" Right after saying that, Bai Feng's expression changed.

Su Yu's expression also changed. He finally understood. No wonder Hong Tan had never talked about it all these years. No wonder he had prevented Chen Yong from talking about it. Who was capable of stealing from the fifth principal?

Invincible! If the missing data really existed, then an Invincible expert had definitely arrived before everyone else and took the data. But how was that person so sure that the fifth principal would perish?

That person had to be sure to be the first to arrive at the fifth principal's place. One ought to know that the fifth principal's remains had been brought back by Great Xia King himself shortly after his death.

Thus, the thief had clearly known about the fifth principal's death even before the Great Xia King returned. All three of them sank into silence.

#### Chapter 338: The More You Know, The Faster You Die (2)

After a while, Chen Yong continued transmitting his voice, "There are too many variables in this. Thus, Teacher stopped talking about it. After all, we don't have the strength to contend against some people. If the data had really been stolen, then you should understand the implications behind it...Even the truth behind the death of the fifth principal might be put into question."

The expressions of Su Yu and Bai Feng changed. Someone had known that the fifth principal would die in advance? That shouldn't be possible. Then, there was only one other possibility. The death of the fifth principal was premeditated.

There was a traitor among humanity! A traitor that might be an Invincible.

Chen Yong said with anguish, "Therefore, we need to stay low key. Pretend we know nothing. We have to ignore all suppression. Not even Teacher can rashly break through into the Sunmoon Realm as doing so might invite the caution of our enemy. That person might even consider eliminating all of us as precaution..."

Su Yu asked, "Why don't we report it..."

Chen Yong sorrowfully said, "But...do you know who the traitor is?"

"..."

Yes. Who was the traitor? What if they reported it and the traitor decided to silence them by killing?

"Then we should escalate the matter." Su Yu said, "Make a big ruckus out of it. Making it impossible for that person to do anything against us from the shadows."

"Where's your proof? Everyone would only believe that we are trying to avoid responsibility by framing an Invincible. They would suspect that we are trying to cause internal strife between Invincible experts

of humanity. You need to know that these experts are the ones holding the fort at the front line. Can anyone bear with the consequences of internal strife?"

Chen Yong sighed, "We can't. If the human Invincibles start suspecting each other, what would happen during war? Thus, even if you know something, you can only keep it to yourself. You can't say anything unless you have irrefutable evidence of who the culprit is."

"Irrefutable evidence..."

Chen Yong shook his head. But how were they supposed to find irrefutable evidence?

He looked at Su Yu and said, "Thus, it might not be a good idea to fully fall out against the single character faction. In truth, I think that their suppression can act as a form of protection for us."

Su Yu frowned.

Bai Feng gloomily said, "Senior Brother, you're basically saying that the end result would be the same regardless of whether we sit back or hit back. If this continues, it is only a matter of time before our legacy is severed."

"Yeah." Chen Yong sighed, "Thus, Teacher suspected that even the suppression might be the handiwork of that person. Of course, we don't know for sure since everything we know seems to suggest that Great Zhou King is the culprit. But there is no need for him to do this. Teacher speculated that someone is using the Zhou Family as scapegoat. There is another group of people working in the shadows. And these are the ones actually trying to end our legacy."

Bai Feng and Su Yu sank into silence. In short, if they showed off too much, trouble would come knocking. But even if they remained silent, the multiple character faction would be pushed even closer to extinction.

Su Yu was completely speechless. This matter actually involved several Invincibles.



Great Zhou King was one. The dead brother of Great Zhou King was one. The potential traitor was also one.

Su Yu scratched his head, "Martial Uncle, what about Great Xia King?"

Chen Yong replied, "It's improper for the Great Xia King to show preference toward any side. The fifth principal had stubbornly fought until his death at the Allheaven Battlefield. He had even caused an Invincible of the Great Zhou to die alongside him. What can the Great Xia King say in this situation? When you lose in a factional struggle, is the Great Xia King supposed to show bias and help you?"

"He is an Invincible of Great Xia. He is an Invincible of humanity. He is not an Invincible of the multiple character faction. He needs to be fair in his dealings and not act solely based on his feelings. Otherwise, he would have definitely helped us since he is actually quite close with the fifth principal and by extension, the multiple character faction."

This was so troublesome. Both Su Yu and Bai Feng looked gloomy.

Su Yu said, "Martial Uncle, so you're saying that we should continue acting like a turtle?"

"..."

Chen Yong said, "Are you scolding me in a roundabout manner?"

"..."

Su Yu felt aggrieved. That was definitely not the case! He was simply feeling sullen about the situation.

Chen Yong said, "We don't need to be too timid. This really doesn't have that much to do with us. If there is really a traitor, then that traitor will be targeting Teacher and Martial Uncle Liu."

Chen Yong exhaled, "Martial Uncle Liu is the inheritor of the Divine Character. He won't be able to escape being targeted. Thus, it is actually a good thing that Martial Uncle Liu has been maintaining a low profile for so many years. But recently, he has entered the Skysoar Realm."

Su Yu asked, "Martial Uncle, you mean..."

Chen Yong rubbed his temple and sighed, "I have been thinking about one thing. The cult attack in Nanyuan resulted in Martial Uncle's breakthrough...was it a coincidence or was it actually a plot to get a clearer look at Martial Uncle's condition?"

Su Yu blinked. What? So there was also a hidden story behind the attack on Nanyuan?

Bai Feng asked in astonishment, "Really? But I rushed over the moment we found out about the trouble..."

Chen Yong glared at him, "You were late! You only arrived after Martial Uncle's breakthrough."

"But I did travel as fast as I could. I traveled straight from the capital to Nanyuan without even making a stop. And I set off right after Martial Uncle's message arrived."

Chen Yong said, "Maybe even your travel time has been taken into consideration. They had carried out their operation earlier to make sure that you wouldn't arrive in time."

"What?" Bai Feng said, "That...should be a coincidence, right?"

"Coincidence or not, who knows? Even ignoring the matter involving Martial Uncle, too many things have been happening in the academy recently. I keep having a feeling that there is a big hand controlling everything behind the scenes. Zheng Yuming's crippling, the increased suppression on us by the single character faction, the single character faction genius from Great Zhou traveling the Human Realm to challenge multiple character faction cultivators...all these are coming together to unload a massive pressure on us. The pressure is so heavy that it's starting to feel suffocating."

Chen Yong sighed, "That big hand is pushing us, pushing us to stop hiding and make a move. I don't know what is going on. I don't know if everything has been intentional. I don't know if there is such a person behind the scenes. I only feel like someone is trying to push us to the center of a massive conflict."

"Someone is manipulating everything behind the scenes?"

Su Yu frowned. Who was that person? Was it the traitor Invincible? Or someone else? Forcing the multiple character faction to do something? Why?

His appearance was probably outside their calculations. He was too unimportant for anyone to plot against him yet. Suddenly, he asked, "Is Grandteacher still fine? Also, will Teacher Liu be fine?"

If someone was really making a move against their faction, it was unlikely that the three of them would be the actual targets. Instead, Hong Tan and Liu Wenyan would be the targets.

Chen Yong shook your head, "You don't have to worry about your grandteacher. But things might get dangerous for Martial Uncle Liu. He has been staying in Nanyuan for so many years and he wouldn't leave unless absolutely necessary. If he remains in Nanyuan, his safety is assured since there are people watching over him there. But it is also unlikely that someone would actually launch a direct attack on him..."

"That's good to hear."

Su Yu was relieved. In that case, there was nothing he needed to worry about.

After thinking for a bit, he asked, "Since there are some people watching over Teacher Liu, why had nobody helped during the cult attack?"

Chen Yong smiled bitterly, "Watching over does not mean they are friendly. Do you understand now?"

"Oh."

Understanding dawned on Su Yu. Rather than saying that those people were watching over Liu Wenyan, it was more apt to say that they were monitoring him. For them, it really wasn't that important whether Liu Wenyan was dead or alive. They only needed to stay informed about his situation.

Su Yu had not expected that things were actually this complicated. Clearly, Chen Yong had initially intended to hide this from them. Su Yu could also guess the reason for Chen Yong to say all that now.

"Martial Uncle, you mean that we should maintain the status quo and stay low key?"

He suspected that both Hong Tan and Chen Yong had deliberately acted as turtles all these years. They were able to stay patient even after their faction was on the verge of being suppressed out of existence.

Chen Yong said, "You're a new student. If you want to put up a fight, do it. It is better for you to do it than us since that would limit the conflict to the realm of students. But never mention any of what you have learned today. Remember that unless absolutely necessary, even with your grandteacher around, he will not be making any moves."

Chen Yong inhaled deeply and said, "Just do as you see fit. Perhaps...only silently taking a beating is not a good idea. Maybe your rise can bring us some pleasant surprises. But you need to be very careful."

Su Yu nodded. Sure enough, the more one knew, the more dangerous things would get. Sigh. His martial uncle should have kept him ignorant. Wasn't it blissful to be ignorant? Why must his martial uncle tell him? Because of that, he was starting to feel slightly afraid.

Sigh. If even his teacher had been clueless for so many years, why had his martial uncle decided to tell him? What was his martial uncle thinking?

As he thought about that, he looked at Bai Feng. At this time, the same thought crossed Bai Feng's mind as he questioned, "Senior Brother, what is the meaning of this. Why hadn't you told me all these years? Why are you telling us today after what this kid did?"

Chen Yong replied unhurriedly, "Because...you're not as good at making trouble as him."

Yes. It was that simple. Sure, Bai Feng was no pushover, but his actions were still reasonable. As for this student of his, he could probably cause the sky itself to collapse if they left him alone for three days.

Just look at him! He had been in the academy for two months. What had he done during this period of time? How many times had he scammed the single character faction?

He had even offended a peak Mountainsea cultivator like Zhou Mingren. Previously, Zhou Mingren had not been taking Su Yu seriously. He had been happy with letting his underlings handle Su Yu. But Su Yu had most definitely left a deep impression of himself in Zhou Mingren's mind after the earlier incident.

Simply put, Chen Yong had said all that to scare Su Yu, hoping that he would hold back a little after this. Otherwise, he was really going to attract more trouble than they could handle one of these days.

Bai Feng had an awkward look. Was his senior brother looking down on him? Did his senior brother think that he wasn't good enough at making trouble? Just wait!

Wait until his research on racial ability character was completed. At that time, he would create a storm that would engulf not only the academy, but the entire Human Realm or even the Myriad Realms. Nobody would dare to think that he was not good at troublemaking anymore. How would he, the great Bai Feng, be incomparable to his own student?

Of course, Bai Feng himself was also aware of the trouble he might attract after completing his research. He was starting to wonder if the data left by the fifth principal was related to the same subject.

After all, they had only started researching ability blood essence due to some of the information the fifth principal had left behind. Hong Tan wouldn't have insisted on working on the same research for so many years otherwise.

Chapter 339: Returning (1)

The three continued chatting for a while.

But none of them touched on the previous topic. Those things were too far away from them. It would be honestly quite pointless for them to keep talking about those matters.

Bai Feng suddenly recalled something and said, "Little Yu, have you called my martial uncle yet?"

Su Yu shook his head. He had been too busy recently so he hadn't been able to find any time to do so. He hadn't even answered Principal Wan's invitation. He kept having a feeling that the old man was harboring some bad intentions toward him.

"Call him!" Bai Feng said, "That character of martial uncle-cough, I mean I really miss martial uncle a lot. Invite him over to visit us for a bit. Don't you know your manners? You need to show gratitude to my martial uncle who had spent so many years teaching you."

Su Yu was speechless. Bai Feng was clearly intending to study his Teacher Liu. Why bother saying all those lies?

Chen Yong glanced at Bai Feng and couldn't even be bothered to say anything. He stood up and said, "I need to leave. Jia is still waiting there. She must be feeling very anxious now. Bye."

Wu Jia had run off with over 8,000 merit points. Chen Yong knew her well. She was probably so anxious and worried of being robbed that she was on the verge of tearing up at the moment. That was too much money. She had never seen that much money before.

"I'll transfer the merit points to you later..."

Su Yu was about to generously reject the offer when he recalled how he was in need of merit points as well. Thus, he smiled and said, "Sure. Martial Uncle, I only need 5,000 merit points. You can keep the rest as your fee. I'll be getting more money somewhere else."

"Kid..."

Chen Yong laughed. He knew what Su Yu was talking about.

After giving it a thought, he said, "It is not a bad idea to get involved with people from the Xia Family, but remember to not get too involved. Things are not too calm within the Xia Family recently. The

prefect is in seclusion to prepare for his breakthrough into the Invincible Realm. The moment he breaks through, a new prefect will be picked. You need to know that a lot of people are eyeing that position. And Xia Yuwen is one of the strongest candidates for that position."

"Xia Yuwen?" Su Yu recalled what Hu Zongji told him before. He hesitated slightly before saying, "Martial Uncle, someone told me that Zhou Pingsheng wanted to replace you as the head manager while the vacant deputy head manager will be given to Xia Yuwen."

"What is he trying to do?" Out of nowhere, Bai Feng raged. "Xia Yuwen! Damn that person! I was wondering why the single character faction is targeting you this year. But is it because of him?"

Bai Feng snorted coldly and gnashed his teeth, "Xia Yuwen! He is quite ambitious, but he should look in a mirror and understand that not everyone is worthy of being a prefect."

Su Yu looked at Bai Feng curiously. It was very rare to see this teacher so angry. At most, this teacher would give some exaggerated reactions from being shocked. He had never seen his teacher so agitated before. This time, his teacher seemed to be really angry.

Noticing Su Yu's gaze, Bai Feng snorted, "I admit that Xia Yuwen is very talented. He is definitely very strong. But his heart is too dark and cold. If he becomes the prefect, Great Xia will descend into chaos."

Bai Feng seemed to know even more that he was unwilling to say. He clenched his teeth and said, "Senior Brother, even if you really lose the head manager position to that garbage Zhou Pingsheng, you can't allow Xia Yuwen to get anything. Hmph. He sure loves to dream. Why doesn't he find a mirror and take a good look at the type of person he is first?"

Chen Yong glanced at Bai Feng. After thinking for a bit, he said, "Xia Yuwen is very talented and strong. He has already entered the Cloudbreach Realm. Back then, he tried roping you in. There is no need for you to show so much hostility to him. Nothing much will change for us regardless of who the new prefect is."

Bai Feng furiously said, "I'm not a sore loser!"

Both Su Yu and Chen Yong stared at him silently.

That rendered Bai Feng somewhat speechless. He grumbled, "Fine, fine, I'm not the most graceful of losers. That bastard from the war academy whooped my as-cough, defeated me. I was angry, but I had still acknowledged his strength. But Xia Yuwen is not a good person. Back then, he used a 100-man squad as bait in the Allheaven Battlefield. Damn him. I saw with my own eyes how every last one of them was killed. That person does not mind using human lives as bait.

"When I arrived, he had the nerves to blame me for arriving too early and alerting the enemy. When I reported him to the Devil Subduing Army, that damn fucker actually claimed that he did so for the sake of mission. Damn him!"

Bai Feng kept cursing. He was clearly unhappy with Xia Yuwen. Su Yu couldn't quite picture the situation where a 100-man squad was used as bait, so he didn't feel as strongly about it. But he still found it somewhat distasteful.

While he was thinking that, Bai Feng suddenly asked, "Su Yu, imagine if your father was the leader of that 100-man squad. How would you feel about it?"

Instantly, Su Yu's expression changed.

Previously, he still didn't feel that strongly about the topic. But now, his eyes turned red as he scolded, "Scumbag! Animal! Is that person even worthy of being a prefect? He should be killed and be fed to the dogs. A piece of shit like this is worthy of being a member of the Xia Family? I reckon he's a cult member. He deserves to be killed without mercy the moment anyone sees him."

Bai Feng shrugged at Chen Yong. See? It wasn't that he was jealous of Xia Yuwen or that he was a sore loser. Look at the kid. He seemed even angrier.

Su Yu spent some time raging. After a while, he said dispiritedly, "Teacher said that he used a 100-man squad as bait. I didn't feel too strongly about it initially. I even felt that perhaps if they could kill an expert doing that, it would be worth it..."

Su Yu reflected on himself, "But when Teacher told me to imagine my father being the leader of this squad. I suddenly understand that only the relevant individuals will understand the pain involved. If Xia



Yuwen had succeeded in killing a Cloudbreach enemy with that ploy, he would be lauded as a brilliant tactician after returning to Great Xia. Nobody would put much thought into the sacrificed soldiers..."

Su Yu sighed. Suddenly, he was at a loss. Was Xia Yuwen brilliant? Perhaps there were people who really believed so. With a 100-man squad led by only an Infinite Strength cultivator, he was able to kill a Cloudbreach enemy. Would the military praise him for that performance? Would Great Xia praise him for that performance? It was very likely that he would win more praise than criticism. Who would think about the 100 dead soldiers?

Bai Feng said that Xia Yuwen's heart was too dark and cold. Su Yu initially felt that his teacher was speaking out of envy since his teacher had never been able to defeat Xia Yuwen. But when he thought about it again, he found that he had made the right choice in becoming Bai Feng's student.

At the very least, his teacher's heart was not that cold yet. He wouldn't have been so hostile toward Xia Yuwen otherwise. He had been beaten up by someone from the war academy before as well. Yet when he mentioned that person, he was only filled with respect. Thus, Bai Feng was not really a sore loser.

Even Chen Yong started reflecting on himself. What was his first thought when hearing about the bait incident? Did he feel that Xia Yuwen was too cold? Or...did he feel more indifference?

Chen Yong sighed. When he looked at Bai Feng and Su Yu again, he nodded and said nothing. Before this, he still believed that he might be able to build some sort of relationship with Xia Yuwen. But after this conversation, he did not think that it was possible anymore.

Bai Feng and Su Yu would definitely not get along well with Xia Yuwen. Perhaps things would change in the future, but it wouldn't happen anytime soon. The hearts of these two were still warm, unlike Xia Yuwen whose heart was already cold.

"I'll be leaving. Xia Yuwen is returning soon. Even if you dislike him, do not provoke him. Junior Brother, don't forget that you're still a Skysoar."

Bai Feng snorted. So what if he was still a Skysoar? Just wait. When he formed his racial ability character, even those in the Cloudbreach Realm wouldn't be his match.

Su Yu was wondering if Xia Yuwen had reached an agreement with the single character faction. There was no reason for the single character faction to be working on his behalf otherwise.

What was the position of Vice Principal Xia Changqing in all this? After all, he was a senior from Xia Yuwen's branch in the Xia Family.

...

Chen Yong left.

Right after he left, Bai Feng berated, "You are creating trouble again! Kid, you are getting better and better at creating trouble. Just what is your cultivation? Instead of focusing on cultivation, you spend all of your time courting trouble!"

Su Yu had an aggrieved expression. Was he the one courting trouble? Not at all! He was the one who had been constantly targeted by others!

"Just focus on cultivating for now. I already issued a mission to look for your grandteacher. By the way, don't forget to call my martial uncle. Trick him into becoming my research subject."

Su Yu was speechless. Then again, he could really consider giving his Teacher Liu a call. It had been a while since they last spoke.

Su Yu took out his communicator and dialed a number. But after a short wait, he shook his head, "No connection."

"No connection? There shouldn't be any connection issues within cities. What is happening?"

"No idea."

Su Yu shook his head. Maybe one of those communication stations out in the wilderness had been damaged again.

"Forget it. Just focus on your cultivation. Don't go out for no reason."

"Alright."

Su Yu did not argue. It was about time he started focusing on his cultivation again. After receiving the merit points from his martial uncle, he could consider buying more blood essence and cultivate in the grotto. Or he could consider prioritizing the cultivation of his cultural art first.

He still found himself too weak. Wang He, who was ranked 38th in the top 100, was already strong enough to make him feel pressure. Even with a heaven-grade technique, his cultivation level was still much lower in comparison. Thus, he reckoned that he wouldn't be a match to those within the top 30.

"Cultural art, Infinite Strength Realm, form new Divine Characters, perfect the character technique..."

Thinking of all the things he needed to do, Su Yu's head started aching. Why did it feel like he simply had too many things to cultivate? Perhaps life would be easier if he had chosen to walk the physical path instead? Wouldn't it be incredible to use brute force as the solution for everything? That way, he wouldn't need to spend so much time learning about Divine Characters.

Su Yu was only musing to himself. Deep inside, he still believed that cultivating both paths was the correct option. As far as he was concerned, warriors were too coarse and boorish. They did not look graceful and cool in combat. As a warrior, he would have a hard time building a good public image for himself.

Chapter 340: Returning (2)

At the same time.

On the way from Nanyuan to the capital.

The old principal of Nanyuan Secondary School was driving an old truck with Liu Wenyan in the passenger's seat.

While driving, he nagged, "Old Liu, you're not young anymore. Don't be so stubborn. With your strength, what can you do in the capital?"

Liu Wenyan did not say anything. Instead, he was staring ahead in daze. It had been 50 years. He had stayed in Nanyuan for 50 years. He had not contacted any of his old friends. Even when some of his old friends passed away, he only mourned in silence.

Today, he was returning. He felt like this still wasn't the time for him to return. He should have returned in the future. But...some people were forcing him to return.

Zhang Ruoling...

Numerous scenes from the past rose in his mind. Back then, he was in his prime.

Back then, he was high-spirited.

Back then, he looked down on all the heroes under the sky. He, Liu Wenyan, was capable of fighting and slaying Skysoars at the Mental Tempering Stage.

First place in the top 100? That was something he could get by merely reaching out and taking it.

His teacher was the strongest human Sunmoon in existence. With a teacher that reigned supreme above so many people and a student who was similarly as impressive, who could contend against them?

Even before entering the Skysoar Realm, he could already disregard all in the Skysoar Realm.

That year, his teacher failed to affirm his dao. His martial uncles were all killed in battle. His teacher was carried back as a corpse, leaving only a single character behind. Nothing else remained.

He was not reconciled to that. He could not accept that. He believed that there was a conspiracy. His teacher once said that he was capable of fighting Invincibles. He was the strongest Sunmoon across the Myriad Realms.

Anyone might fail in their dao affirmation, but not his teacher. Alas...his teacher had ultimately failed. The few seniors that were able to return with their lives were filled with regret and indignance. They could do nothing but to leave with indignation.

They couldn't accept that result either. How could the fifth principal fail? Why would there be two Invincibles ambushing the fifth principal?

That year, he took in his teacher's Divine Character, hoping to recreate the glory of the fifth principal. Alas, the heavens played a joke on him. The character was too powerful, resulting in his sea of willpower suffering a heavy injury. His existing characters were damaged and even his physical body broke apart.

A genius once capable of slaughtering Skysoars had been reduced into a cripple that couldn't even kill a chicken. That year, a group of his close friends walked the same path as him. They were similarly indignant. They were similarly unwilling to give up.

How could the fifth principal fail? They believed that the fifth principal should have succeeded even against two Invincibles. The fifth principal should have been able to break through in combat and kill the two Invincibles. There must be an issue somewhere.

"Zhang Ruoling..."

Muttering that name, Liu Wenyan's eyes turned red. It had been nine years since that person was dead. Why were they disturbing him even after he was dead? Was it really a good thing to pass these characters on?

Zhang Ruoling had carried his character to his grave because he did not wish to ruin the life of another cultivator. Why couldn't those people understand him? Even Liu Wenyan himself planned to bring his character to the grave if he couldn't find a suitable successor.

While he was thinking, a demon beast appeared ahead of their vehicle. The old principal was alarmed. This was going to get troublesome. But suddenly, a streak of sword light erupted, cutting the beast into pieces. A silhouette appeared ahead of them.

"Teacher!"

The newcomer looked young. If Su Yu was present, he would recognize that this was the young teacher who had tried advising him against fighting Huang Qifeng during the challenge matches.

Liu Wenyan stared at the youth silently.

The old principal stared at the newcomer for a bit before exclaiming in astonishment, "Liu Chuan, is that you?"

This was a student of Liu Wenyan from a long time ago. In truth, this student was probably near 50 years in age already. He only looked young.

The principal had heard that this student had been stuck at the Skysoar Realm for many years. He was currently serving as a teaching assistant in the academy. Over the years, he had never returned to Nanyuan. Why was he here?

"Greetings, Principal." He extended his greeting to the principal before looking at Liu Wenyan. His eyes turned red as he said, "Teacher, let me clear the path for you."

Liu Wenyan stared at him silently for a long time before finally saying, "Why are you getting yourself involved in this? Do you even have the strength to get involved? After entering the academy, you are no longer my student. I have merely taught you for a few years. We don't have any other relationship."

"Teacher!" The man said, "I might be weak, but I am still willing to clear the path for you. There are a lot of people waiting for your return in the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy."

"Return?" Liu Wenyan had a self-mocking smile as he shut his eyes and ignored his student, "Drive."

The old principal did not know how he should react. While driving, he hollered, "Liu Chuan, just go back. An old bag of bones like me is enough to send your teacher there. You can go back."

Liu Chuan said nothing. He merely flickered before vanishing into thin air. Not far ahead of them, sounds of combat started ringing out.

"Old Liu..." The old principal asked, "What is going on? Did you contact him in advance without telling me about it? Are you pretending to be clueless now?"

Liu Wenyan opened his eyes and glared at the old principal. Bullshit! He knew who was the one who had notified Liu Chuan. Apart from that crazy old woman, nobody else would do so. He couldn't even be bothered to give the old principal an answer.

...

At the same time.

Even further ahead of them.

Wu Qi killed an enemy with a swing of her sword and smiled, "Why is the Myriad Race Cult getting involved in this as well? What a bother. Because of you, I need to make a move as well. His return has nothing to do with you guys. By the way, since that's grandaunt's lover...is he my granduncle?"

Wu Qi almost laughed in amusement.

...

Even further ahead.

A silhouette flickered in the air.

Then, someone appeared. That was Wu Yuehua.

She stared at the empty space in front of her and sneered, "Are you guys thinking of stopping his return as well? Dream on!"

"Wu Yuehua!"

An old woman walked out of thin air and coldly said, "Liu Wenyan was expelled. He was exiled. Nanyuan is his place of exile. He does not have permission to leave. There was an agreement that he could leave with the fifth principal's character, but he could no longer return to the capital unless he could find a way to repay all the losses their faction had incurred all those years ago."

The old woman was none other than Elder Yu Hong. When Wu Yuehua mentioned the matter involving Zhang Ruoling's grave earlier in the day, Zhou Mingren guessed that Liu Wenyan might have learned of it as well.

And sure enough, he was right. Liu Wenyan was really on his way back.

"He is free to return if he wants. As for dregs like you, feel free to try digging out Zhang Ruoling's grave. As long as you dare to do so, I'll kill all of you and fill the grave with your bodies."

"Wu Yuehua, don't get too cocky."

Wu Yuehua merely sneered. Suddenly, the space around the two of them started collapsing. A short while later, Wu Yuehua walked out of the area of disturbance, leaving the old woman coughing blood behind her.

"Garbage."

Wu Yuehua sneered and did not spare her a second glance. "You're actually someone from the fifth principal's generation. Why are you such a piece of trash? So what if you're a Mountainsea? The pillmaking faction is still good enough to suppress you."

The old woman had nothing to say. A moment later, the air flickered and a different individual appeared.



Elder Sun had arrived. Taking a step forward from thin air, he said, "Yuehua, Liu Wenyan can't be allowed to return. At the very least, not now."

"Hmph!"

Wu Yuehua snorted with contempt.

Yet again, the air flickered. A middle-aged man stepped out of thin air. With a somewhat pale face, he coughed and said, "Old Sun, don't block the way. Both you and Yu Hong are not good enough to stop us. As for Old Li, I reckon he won't be able to make it here."

Elder Sun's face changed as he asked, "What did you do to Old Li?"

"Nothing much. He was feeling unwell so he returned to the academy."

The middle-aged man said, "Don't push things too far. Big Brother Liu has been keeping to his word all these years. If you guys hadn't gone so far, he wouldn't have decided to return right now."

Elder Sun's face changed repeatedly. After a while, he said, "I might not necessarily agree with Old Zhou. But there is no denying that the living is more important than the dead. Zhang Ruoling's character can save Yuming. And Zhang Ruoling is already dead. He passed away from illness. None of us had pushed him to his death. It would be a waste to keep the character in his grave..."

"Nonsense!" Wu Yuehua asked, "Would you agree if I dig up your grave for our characters after your death?"

Elder Sun calmly replied, "Yes. In fact, I don't even need you to do so. I will voluntarily leave my characters behind before my death."

"Are you going to insist on stopping us?"

Wu Yuehua questioned with an unsightly expression. She no longer felt like arguing more with them.

Elder Sun said, "Tell Liu Wenyan to return to Nanyuan. The academy is no longer the same academy from 50 years ago. The fifth principal had exhausted the academy's accumulation of many years. Because of the fifth principal, the entire academy nearly shut down. Are we going to let Liu Wenyan lead the academy to ruin once again?"

"You sure sound righteous." Wu Yuehua coldly said, "If you can get Zhou Mingren to give up on the grave, Liu Wenyan can definitely stop his journey. Otherwise, we will wait until he's here before starting a new faculty with him. At that time, we can have some fun with each other."

Elder Sun said, "Yuehua, back then, I was also a good friend of your mother..."

Wu Yuehua sneered with disdain.

Elder Sun shook his head, "Unless Liu Wenyan fully recovers and enters the Mountainsea Realm, he will never be able to start a new faculty. Stop dreaming already. That person from Great Zhou is already on the cusp of the Invincible Realm. He once said that the moment he reaches the Invincible Realm, he would come to collect his debt and settle the score of his father's death with the multiple character faction."

Wu Yuehua's face finally changed.

Elder Sun said, "If Liu Wenyan continues keeping to himself, that person might not make a move against a cripple like him. But the moment Liu Wenyan ends his retirement, that person will not let the matter rest."

That person was from the Zhou Family of Great Zhou. A prefecture that was likely to be even stronger than Great Xia. But after the death of Great Zhou King's younger brother 50 years ago, Great Zhou had been maintaining a relatively low profile after losing one of their Invincible experts.

And now, they were going to welcome a second Invincible other than the Great Zhou King. This was going to be an Invincible who was hostile toward the multiple character faction.