

Myriad 361

Chapter 361: More Friends, More Alternatives (2)

"That makes sense."

Old Huang nodded in agreement.

Su Yu only smiled. These two were way too eager in offering him their opinions. Perhaps they had been too bored staying here. As for the ability of the new character...

Su Yu sent his willpower into the dim character. A stream of information flowed into his mind, telling him about the new character. He had not only formed several strokes of the character. Rather, he had formed a complete character.

As for the reason for him always forming complete characters, he could only guess that the book was the reason. Generally, a cultivator would need to form their character one stroke at a time.

Su Yu was in the mood to chat as well so he said, "Teacher Nie, I don't think my character's ability is to turn into a saber. I think it is capable of increasing sharpness and unleashing saber qi."

"Hmm?" Old Nie looked at Su Yu in amusement and said, "Kid, that's a beautiful dream there, but you never know what you get. In fact, even saber transformation is already a decent ability. Maybe your character can only be used as a wheatstone or something."

"Teacher, do you want to take a bet with me?" Su Yu revealed an honest smile and said, "You said that I was wrong. If I can prove that I was right, can I enter the grotto for free from now on?"

Old Nie looked at Su Yu suspiciously. After a while, he said, "How long will you take to complete the character? You can only know the ability after completing the character. Who knows if you'll take the chance to change to a different character in the following months? I won't be able to know that."

Su Yu was about to further shock Old Nie, but he decided against it after a short thought.

Forget it. His ability to form a complete character immediately was still a secret. Apart from Bai Feng and Liu Wenyan, nobody knew about it. And it might not be a good idea to reveal this secret to more people. Forget it.

Even Bai Feng didn't know the full truth. Bai Feng only thought that Su Yu would occasionally form complete characters. Even now, Bai Feng still thought that Su Yu was in the process of completing that myriad race character he had formed previously.

"Forget it, then. It will take months and we never know what will happen during that time."

Su Yu smiled and returned to his reading. Old Nie looked at Su Yu doubtfully. Old Huang was also feeling suspicious. This kid looked really confident for a moment there.

"Old Nie, don't tell me he really knows the ability of his new character."

"I'm not sure. Maybe he already has the same character and is trying to scam us with it?"

"That's very likely. This kid is definitely not as honest as he looks."

The two exchanged knowing looks. The damn little rascal was trying to scam them! Scum! Did the kid think that they were stupid? Suddenly, new visitors arrived. There were two of them, and both were covering their faces with the hoods they were wearing.

The expressions of Old Nie and Old Huang changed as both stood up together. Old Huang coldly said, "It's enough for the student to come. Why is the dao guardian here as well? All dao guardians should stay outside the Grotto District. Who gave you the permission to enter?"

The person on the back replied with a hoarse voice, "My apologies. Principal Wan said that us dao guardians will be allowed to enter these grottos from now on. As long as we have enough total earned merit, we can enter. The human race is generous enough to grant dao guardians like us access to the grottos as well."

Old Huang's face changed as he looked at Old Nie questioningly. Old Nie nodded slightly. This dao guardian was most likely telling the truth. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to get through the guards. Perhaps the academy had already sent an official notice down and they had simply not been paying attention.

Old Nie did not waste any time and turned on the device in front of him. After checking around, he said, "A notice has been sent down on the 1st. We did not notice it. In that case, you can be here."

But his tone was still unfriendly as he said, "Even if you can enter, the Source Qi Secret Grotto can only be used by those at the Skysoar Realm and below. You are obviously above that level. Do not enter any grottos without permission."

"My apologies. This is my first visit so I still don't know how things work here."

The person with the hoarse voice did not dare to show any anger despite the cold treatment. After all, they were currently within the Human Realm. Su Yu had been watching silently.

The two were covering their faces, so he couldn't get a good look at their appearance. He did manage to see the appearance of someone from the fox race previously. That person had too much fur on her face and was completely unattractive for Su Yu. He wondered what race these two were from.

They did look similar to humans, but with their hoods, Su Yu would need to scan them with his willpower to know their actual appearances. And he was not bored enough to do something like that.

While he was observing the two, they were also looking at him. They were studying him. This was Su Yu. They knew him. This was the student who had nearly caused the death of an elder not long ago. He might be the scariest student of this year's batch.

Old Huang said, "Wait outside. You might need to wait a while since the grotto is still occupied. And you, are you cultivating in the Infinite Strength Zone?" He looked at the person at the front and frowned, "Name, student number, and cultivation level. Let me check your total earned merit."

"Xia Qing, student #021, first-stage Infinite Strength Realm."

A female voice rang out. That was a refreshing voice to hear. The first thing Su Yu thought of when he heard the voice was the white civet in the prison zone. The white cat had also spoken with the same tone when they first met.

So this was...a female? What race was she from? She wasn't from the furry fox race right? Infinite Strength Realm...she wasn't weak.

While Su Yu was thinking, Old Huang checked the database and raised his brow, "You have sufficient total earned merit. Placed top 10 in the faculty's monthly exam twice and the contribution of a profound-grade martial technique..."

Xia Qing stayed silent.

The dao guardian said, "I'll be troubling both of you with the princess, then. I'll take a look around while the princess is in the grotto. Are there any suitable grottos for me here?"

Princess? Su Yu grew even more curious. This was a princess? Wow. She was quite an important person.

Old Huang couldn't be bothered to exchange pleasantries with the dao guardian and indifferently waved the guardian away. When he saw Su Yu looking at the hooded student curiously, he transmitted his voice and scolded, "What are you looking at? Are you even interested in someone with a tail? She's from the cloud tiger race. The cloud tigers aren't too strong. This is only a minor race."

Cloud tiger.

Su Yu quickly recalled what he knew about this race. This race was indeed not too strong. Among the tiger races, the strongest was probably the flying sky tiger race that was ranked 32nd among the myriad races.

As for the cloud tiger race...he couldn't remember seeing their rank. He only knew that this wasn't a strong race. Otherwise, he would have known more about them. With the knowledge that this was the princess of the cloud tiger race, he lost interest.

The leader of a minor race like this was probably only a Mountainsea. And her dao guardian felt weaker than Old Huang and Old Nie. The guardian was probably a Cloudbreach that was weaker than the two. No wonder this princess here didn't look too impressive.

Su Yu was more curious about her surname. Why was her surname Xia? Was she a child of the Xia Family and the cloud tiger race? Of course, not everyone with that surname would be related to the Xia Family.

While Su Yu was musing to himself, Xia Qing walked up to him and gently spoke in the human language, "Hello, Student Su Yu. Can I get to know you? I witnessed your victory over Senior Huang not long ago."

Su Yu looked up and folded the willpower text in his hands. He was feeling suspicious. Why was she getting so close to him? Was she trying to take a peek at his willpower text? Sure enough, the myriad races could not be trusted! Just look at how this princess was taking any chance she got to pry on the secrets of humanity!

"Hello." Su Yu flashed a warm smile and said, "Nice to meet you, Student Xia Qing. I have heard of the cloud tiger race before. This is an exceptional race. Also, you're amazing, Student Xia Qing. You actually placed top 10 twice and is also an Infinite Strength cultivator. By the way, our vice principal is Xia Changqing. Student Xia Qing..."

Xia Qing smiled and replied with her crisp voice, "I am unrelated to Vice Principal Xia. And this isn't even my original name. After my original name is translated into the human language, it comes with the Qing character. And after entering Great Xia, I naturally need to follow the local customs. Thus, I decided to give myself the name Xia Qing."

"I see." Su Yu nodded and warmly said, "And you're even a princess, Student Xia Qing. It is my honor to meet you here."

"You jest, Student Su..." Xia Qing replied with a delicate voice, "Our cloud tiger race is weak. We are not comparable with the human race. Just the elders of the academy is enough to eradicate our race. We are here to learn from the human race, hoping that we can be of more help to the human race in the Allheaven Battlefield..."

How fake. Su Yu told himself that he was not going to believe a word of that. Helping the human race? Bullshit. He would be happy if they decided to not step on the humans while they were down in the future.

Su Yu did not intend to get involved with this tigress, but he still smiled and said, "It is only natural that our races work together and profit mutually. Your arrival here is a great opportunity in itself, Princess Qing. If you need any help, don't hesitate to contact me. Some students in the academy don't understand the myriad races well. Allow me to apologize for them if some of them had slighted you. After entering the academy, we became fellow students. We're basically family."

Su Yu sighed, "In truth, I am a supporter of Principal Wan's suggestion. What a pity that some people are too stubborn. For example, the people from the single character faction. They are busy creating internal conflicts. These people are akin to cancer. I would rather befriend those from the myriad races than people like them."

With a look of regret, resentment, and helplessness, Su Yu looked at the tigress and said, "I hope you won't get mixed up with those people, Princess Qing. To speak the truth, those people are too arrogant. They believe that they are the best under the sky."

Xia Qing gently said, "These are the affairs of the great Human Realm. People like us naturally won't dare to get involved. We are only here to learn and bring some changes to the cloud tiger race. Student Su, sorry. I'm afraid I won't be able to participate in these matters."

"That's understandable. Don't worry." Su Yu smiled, "If you encounter any trouble that I can help with, don't be shy and come look for me. After all, fate has allowed us to meet here today. Naturally, it would be even better if I can be rewarded with a tiny bit of merit points for my help..."

Su Yu joked, "As a princess, money is naturally the last thing you need to worry about..."

Xia Qing smiled, "Sure. If the need arises in the future, I won't forget you, Student Su."

"..."

While the two were chatting, the two old men looked at each other. Old Huang transmitted his voice, "This kid...is being very friendly with a myriad race member. Is he really so friendly or is he scheming something again?"

"What do you think?" Old Nie was very straightforward, "Look at the cheerful smile on that kid's face. He looks so shifty. He keeps trying to dig information from her. If they continue this conversation, he will probably start asking her how much money she has."

At that moment, Su Yu softly asked, "Princess Qing, as guests in the Human Realm, you must have arrived with zero merit points, right? You have probably arrived with some resources instead. I have a friend. He's very well-connected. If you need merit points, you can sell some of your treasures to my friend. You haven't been selling to the academy or the Xia Trade Company, right? That's a scam!"

Su Yu whispered, "For example, the academy will only pay you one merit point for a drop of source qi liquid. If you're buying, you need to pay five merit points. If you look for me, I can buy it at a price of two merit points per drop. If you wish to buy, I can sell it to you at three merit points."

Chapter 362: More Friends, More Alternatives (3)

Su Yu continued whispering, "This is a much better price, right? Of course, we can only trade in a low volume. We won't dare to accept any large transactions. I'm only offering this to you because we're fellow students. The risk is actually very high for us as others may accuse us of colluding with the myriad races for transacting with you guys."

Xia Qing asked in astonishment, "Really?"

"Of course."

Su Yu nodded. Inwardly, he concluded that these people had really been selling resources for merit points. That was understandable. There was no way Wan Tiansheng wouldn't take this chance to profit off them.

He wondered if he could steal some of the profits. In any case, these people were going to sell all their resources sooner or later. They would require merit points for these grottos, for food, and even for lodging. In the Human Realm, they wouldn't be able to do anything without merit points.

Nearby, Old Huang and Old Nie were completely speechless. This kid sure was gutsy. He was actually trying to snatch the principal's business.

First, he acted friendly to the myriad race students. Next, he would start doing business with them. Perhaps in the end, he would even sell these students. Sure enough, this kid was not a good person.

Suddenly, the door to the grotto opened. Someone was coming out.

A few students stepped out. Zheng Yunhui looked at Su Yu in astonishment, "Su Yu, why are you here? Are you waiting for me?"

"..."

Su Yu wanted to ignore Zheng Yunhui, but after thinking about it, he smiled, "Yunhui, this is a student from the Foreign Student Faculty. She's even a princess..."

Zheng Yunhui's face changed. His eyes widened. A thick killing intent erupted from his body. But he recalled something and snorted before leaving. He was about to have a short chat with Su Yu, but he was no longer in the mood. Wan Mingze and Xia Chan were present as well. They looked at Su Yu silently before leaving.

Su Yu softly said, "Don't mind them. What a pity. I wanted to introduce some friends to you. Looks like they are prejudiced against the myriad races. But that's understandable. To speak the truth, I used to think the same way as well. But I eventually understood that not all myriad races are enemies. Some can be our friends..."

Xia Qing was grateful, "Thank you, Student Su!"

"Don't mention it."

At this time, Old Huang asked, "So who among you will enter first?"

"Teacher, let Princess Qing go first. I'm in no rush. It is not convenient for Princess Qing to stay here too long. She can attract the hostility of others easily."

Old Huang impatiently grabbed at Xia Qing and tossed her into the grotto. Done.

With Xia Qing gone, Old Huang said nothing. But Su Yu hurriedly asked, "Senior Huang, what is the racial ability of the cloud tiger race? How much is their blood essence worth? Do they have any valuable local products? Are they rich?"

"..."

What a scumbag.

Just a moment ago, he was addressing her as princess and offering his help. But immediately after, he was asking the price of her blood essence. Was this not a total scumbag?

Old Huang rolled his eyes and said, "Of course they have a racial ability. Cloud tiger race. Tigers of the clouds. They have incredible speed. Their racial ability is wind control and air resistance reduction. Their blood essence isn't too valuable. The academy is selling a drop of their early Infinite Stage blood essence at a price of five merit points."

"Five merit points?"

In that case, the black market price would be even cheaper. Sure enough, their blood essence was not valuable. They were basically at the same level of the iron-winged birds.

"But this race has a special local product." Old Huang smiled, "In their own realm, a plant called the quickspirit grass can be found. This is the main material of a pill capable of assisting with the cultivation of movement techniques and acupoint opening. This pill is priced at 10 merit points each. It is very likely that this grass is the main product they are selling in the Human Realm."

He assumed a toying expression as he said, "Don't even dream about it. You're not good enough to profit off these myriad race students. The principal had long reserved all their treasures. You can forget about this."

"You misunderstand me, Teacher." Su Yu smiled, "You're really misunderstanding me. I am definitely not planning something like that. I was only joking with the tigress. By the way, are all the myriad race students so weak? She's only a first-stage Infinite Stage cultivator yet she can place in the top 10?"

"That's a stupid question. This is a cultural research academy. Are they here for physical cultivation? She is also a cultural researcher. She's at the peak of the Mental Tempering Stage."

"Oh."

Understanding dawned on Su Yu. But this princess did not have much worth. And even her blood essence was not valuable.

"Teacher, is the cloud tiger race a neutral race?"

"You can say so." Old Huang said with disdain, "But they also obey the flying sky tiger race. And that race is our enemy. The cloud tiger race is weak so they can only please both sides. They don't dare to offend the human race, but they also don't dare to disobey the flying sky tiger race. Thus, they could very well be harboring evil intentions toward the Human Realm."

He looked at Su Yu and asked, "Why are you asking so much about them?"

"Just asking." Su Yu smiled, "I was just trying to build a relationship. Maybe in the future at the Allheaven Battlefield, this relationship would save my life. Teacher, do you think I can defeat that tigress?"

"It would be hard. Her speed is too fast. You might not be able to keep up with her. But with your strength, if you can solve the issue with speed, defeating her wouldn't be too hard."

"Good."

Su Yu exhaled in relief. So she wasn't that special, after all.

"Teacher, does she have a lot of fur on her face?"

"No. But she has fur on her tail. Why? Are you attracted to her?"

"Nope."

Su Yu denied vehemently. He definitely wasn't thinking about anything apart from making a new friend. When away from home, one could only rely on friends. His father taught him that!

When away from home, making more friends was important. With one extra friend, he would have one extra option when in trouble. Perhaps this friendship might even prove profitable one day. It could become a very profitable friendship.

"Teacher, are these races sincere in befriendng the human race?"

"Some are." Old Huang smiled, "A few of them have been maintaining a cooperative relationship with us for a long time. For example, the sky horse race. There is a Sky Horse Regiment in the Martial Dragon Guards. The sky horse race serves as mounts in this regiment. This race has always been friendly toward us..."

Su Yu rolled his eyes. He called that friendly? Humanity was using them as mounts! Whatever. He decided to stop asking questions. After about two hours, Xia Qing left. Su Yu entered the grotto after a short chat with her.

...

When Su Yu was inside the grotto and Xia Qing was gone.

Old Huang laughed, "Do you think this kid will be successful in his scam?"

"If they don't know him well, he might be successful. By the time they know him better, it will depend on whether he continues with his act. He can probably keep acting. This kid is quite a good scammer."

Old Huang laughed. That was definitely true. Su Yu was truly an incredible actor. He would only reveal a tiny bit of his true thoughts if he felt completely safe around you. Otherwise, you would probably not realize that the kid was in truth a ruthless scoundrel.

As for what he did to Huang Qifeng previously, he was avenging his senior sister. The public still believed that he had done nothing wrong in that matter.

...

At the same time.

Inside the grotto.

Su Yu took out his cultural weapon and gave it a swing. As the saber flickered forward, he could feel that it had grown even stronger than before.

"Not bad. It's not too strong, but its ability is decent."

Su Yu nodded in satisfaction. He was quite happy with his sixth character. But it was also a tad bit too weak. It didn't matter. He only needed to hammer the character every single day and spend more time nurturing it.

He stopped testing his new ability and sat down cross-legged. He was going to open new acupoints again. This time, he was planning to open the acupoints of the Soul Devouring Art.

The moment he gained the ability to corrode and burn willpower, he would have one extra trump card. And with a few additional Divine Characters, his combat prowess would increase sharply. At that time, he would probably be strong enough to challenge the top 30 students.

"Teacher and the others told me to not get involved. But how am I supposed to earn money if I stay silent? Chaos is the biggest stimulant of growth."

As for the danger, he only needed to stay in the academy to reduce the danger to the lowest level. If he did not dare to risk it when he was still a student, wouldn't he grow into a coward in the future? He shut his eyes. One acupoint after another lit up. Please visit freewebnovel.com website to read fastest update

Cultivate!

In his sea of willpower, the little hammer started tempering his sea of willpower. In the beginning, it wasn't painful. But when his willpower started being compressed, a sharp pain started assaulting him.

He felt like his head was going to split apart. His heart thumped with each hammer strike, as though he was on the verge of being smashed into pieces. At the same time, he was also nurturing his little hammer with his willpower.

This was an incredible willpower offensive technique. He had to keep growing his hammer. A day would come when it would be strong enough to even crush the sea of willpower of a Mountainsea. That would be incredible.

Chapter 363: Extra Troublemaker (1)

The hammer struck, compressed, and purified Su Yu's willpower. His 70 percent willpower started dropping, but it had improved in toughness and durability. The burden of six Divine Characters also felt much lighter than before.

At the same time, Su Yu was also opening the acupoints of the Soul Devouring Art. One acupoint after another opened. The Soul Devouring Art only required 36 acupoints, and due to the high number of acupoints Su Yu had opened, a lot of the required acupoints overlapped with what he already opened.

He only needed to open 15 new acupoints. He had 100 drops of late Infinite Strength mountainbreak bull blood essence and he only needed 2 drops to open an acupoint. He was improving rapidly. In the blink of an eye, 15 acupoints were opened.

In total, Su Yu had opened 168 acupoints. When he linked the 36 acupoints of the Soul Devouring Art, the source qi in those acupoints started changing. From a calm state, the source qi transformed into a burning state.

Su Yu tried pulling the burning source qi with his willpower. Instantly, the flame formed a black wall of flame around his sea of willpower. Corrosive and burning. This was the Soul Devouring Art.

Eventually, the source qi in the 36 acupoints was fully exhausted, but Su Yu did not mind. After some thought, he took out his cultural weapon. With the pull of his willpower, a layer of black flame only he could see appeared around the weapon.

"Soul Devouring Art!"

Su Yu's eyes flickered. This flame was actually not harming his own willpower. So it was actually able to determine the difference between friend and foe? So his own source qi wouldn't burn his own willpower? But after thinking about it, he tried to give it a try. After all, he had been controlling the flame earlier to not actually attack his own willpower. This time, he controlled the black flame and slowly touched his willpower with it.

"Ahhh!"

A miserable wail rang out. Hugging his head, Su Yu wailed. He wasn't someone who had never suffered any pain before. But even he was feeling greatly tortured by the pain. It was incomparably painful. As though his head was being burned from the inside.

"This..."

This felt much stronger than the version he had activated with blood essence.

"Is it related to my source qi?"

He had a lot of opened acupoints and pure source qi. Thus, the quality of his source qi was far higher than the quality of the source qi contained within blood essence. When he utilized the 36 acupoints to

generate the altered source qi, he was able to generate something as powerful as what ninth-stage Great Strength cultivators were capable of.

That resulted in a black flame that was even stronger than before. Su Yu felt like this felt even more painful than a single death in one of his dreams. In fact, it was comparable to the pain he had felt when Zhao Li hammered him.

"It hurts so much!"

Su Yu still had lingering fears from having his willpower burned for a split second. Would his victim even be able to continue fighting after being burned? He inhaled and tried something new: wrapping the layer of black flame around his hammer.

The hammer lashed out. The hammer could turn both corporeal and incorporeal. And the hammer was moving out in the incorporeal form without even causing much source qi undulations. Nevertheless, the willpower exhaustion of doing this was quite high.

"I wonder how effective this can be against others."

This could be considered his new trump card. First, he would burn his opponent's willpower. Then, he would use the chance to get near his opponent and unleash his Crushing Mountainsea move. He could probably defeat his opponent with a single kick.

"I have 168 acupoints, giving me a scarily dense source qi. But the 168 acupoints are not all linked into a system. They will only be truly linked if I can fuse all my acupoints into one."

But that was probably something only those at the Mountainsea Realm could do. According to his martial uncle, a cultivator would only be able to start fusing acupoints for the second time during the Mountainsea Realm.

Since he still had some mountainbreak bull blood essence left, he started wondering if he should open the acupoints of Time's second level or some other acupoints. For example, he could open some Pure Source Art acupoints. That way, he wouldn't need to use clearbright bird blood essence each time he needed to purify his source qi.

"But even with the acupoints of Time's second level, I might not be able to actually use that move. I should focus on Pure Source Art for now. It doesn't require a lot of acupoints and I will no longer be dependent on blood essence after cultivating that art."

It required 36 acupoints, but a lot of them overlapped with what he already opened. He only needed to open 12 new acupoints. After opening all these acupoints, his total number of acupoints opened would reach 180.

Su Yu had discovered that the more acupoints opened, the easier it was for him to find overlapped acupoints. When he cultivated new cultivation methods or techniques, the actual acupoints he needed to open would be much lower. The Pure Source Art was a great example of this. He only needed to open 12 new acupoints for it. The other 24 acupoints all overlapped with his existing acupoints.

At that thought, he couldn't help but to wonder about the total number of acupoints in a human body. If he could open all of them, would he be able to fuse all of them into a single acupoint?

...

While Su Yu was immersed in his cultivation.

Time passed.

Sub-city. Great Xia City's Eighteenth Secondary School. Rear mountain.

At the foot of the mountain was a lonesome grave. It looked bleak and desolate. In front of the grave, Liu Wenyan did not look too sorrowful. He only looked somewhat moody. Zhang Ruoling. This was once an arrogant genius who had declared that he would one day step over Mountainseas, crush Sunmoons, and step into the Invincible Realm.

But ultimately, he had been buried as a Mental Tempering Stage cultivator. If it wasn't for the fact that Zhou Mingren was planning to dig up his grave, how many people would still remember his name?

"Ruoling...rest well."

With a sigh, he poured a glass of liquor on the ground. Nine years ago, he hadn't been able to see Zhang Ruoling off. He hoped that Zhang Ruoling wouldn't mind. Then again, something like that was probably too trivial for people of their generation to care about anymore.

Liu Wenyan had already stayed in front of the grave for several hours. And he had said all he wanted to say to the grave. At that time, willpower undulations started emerging around them.

Liu Wenyan looked around and said, "He's already dead. Must you do this? Everyone will die one day. It would be fine if Ruoling had voluntarily left the Divine Character behind. Are you telling me that he deserves to have his grave dug up because he hadn't done so? Everyone, be honest. After you die, should your corpses be harvested just because someone thinks that your bones would make for a good material for weapon forging? Right, they can also harvest your blood essence from your corpses.

"Killing is easy. Even members of the Myriad Race Cult will be left alone after being killed. Should we start feasting on their corpses after killing them from now on? We have been silent for decades. Why must you force our hand like this?"

Someone spoke, "Indeed. It is improper to dig up the grave of the deceased. Even as a member of the single character faction, I stand by my opinion. This is wrong. Zhou Mingren's choice is wrong. He will ruin his reputation doing this."

Liu Wenyan smiled, "Is this Elder Tang from the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy?"

"Yes." The old man replied from the darkness, "This is an internal affair of the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy. We shouldn't have gotten involved. And Zhou Mignren is the only person intending to dig up Zhang Ruoling's grave. I am not here to target anyone. Liu Wenyan, I am only here to ask you one question."

"Feel free to ask your question."

"Does the so-called data about the path to the Invincible Realm exist? Of course, since you have crippled yourself instead of reaching the Invincible Realm, I am more inclined to believe that the data does not exist. Or maybe it's simply not in your hands.

"But back then, a lot of people had perished while helping the fifth principal. And a few of them are from the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy's single character faction. Before the fifth principal left for his breakthrough, he was confident he could affirm his dao and reach the Invincible Realm. But he ended up failing and even caused so many deaths..."

Elder Tang paused slightly and said, "Whatever the truth is, you need to make it clear. If there is really no such data, can you let us have a look at the Divine Character? We can't let all those people die for nothing, right? All of them had died due to the fifth principal's lies!"

Liu Wenyan smiled, "I understand. You are here for the Divine Character. So even you guys believe that the Divine Character is the key to reaching the Invincible Realm. Am I correct?"

"Yes." Elder Tang was forthright, "All these years, all of us have been waiting for a miracle. Some of us even hope to see you succeeding. But you have not succeeded. Since you have achieved nothing after studying the character for 50 years, why keep it to yourself selfishly? Why don't you let others give it a try?"

He raised his voice, "We don't have any issue with you receiving the inheritance of the fifth principal. But how about the ones who had perished fighting for the fifth principal? Are all of them unqualified for compensation?"

Liu Wenyan sighed guilty and said, "Yes, they are qualified."

"Back then, my senior brother had ignored all objections to follow the fifth principal. Ultimately, he perished in the Allheaven Battlefield. In that case, am I, Tang Yunfei, qualified to take a look at the fifth principal's Divine Character?"

"About this..."

"Liu Wenyan, stop finding excuses." Elder Tang's voice turned cold, "You are now capable of materializing your Divine Characters. Things are no longer the same."

Liu Wenyan smiled bitterly and said, "Sigh. I was already suspicious back then. Why did no help come during the Nanyuan incident, forcing me to enter the Skysoar Realm? So this is what you guys have been waiting for."

Not far away, Wu Yuehua snorted coldly, "Those people had picked the perfect timing to carry out their plan. Both He Ji and I were either busy or in seclusion. It was during that time that Nanyuan was attacked. Bai Feng is truly garbage. He actually took so long to reach Nanyuan. What's the point of arriving if he was going to be late?"

Elder Tang said, "Are you saying that we colluded with the Myriad Race Cult? You overestimate us. Using the lives of several Sunmoons to force Liu Wenyan to achieve willpower materialization? No. That was the arrangement of fate. Fate itself wanted Liu Wenyan to achieve willpower materialization during that time. Even the heavens can't accept this anymore. In the past, he has been using his cultivation as an excuse to avoid showing the character. How about now? Can he still use the same excuse?"

Fifty years ago, Liu Wenyan had absorbed the fifth principal's Divine Character. Alas, the experiment ended in failure. Instead of strengthening himself, he suffered serious injuries and nearly killed himself.

Subsequently, some people looked for him and asked to take a look at the Divine Character. But Liu Wenyan said that he had yet to achieve willpower materialization so he had no way of showing them the character.

Fifty years later, Liu Wenyan had finally achieved willpower materialization. It had taken him five decades. And this plan to force him to return had coincidentally been carried out not long after he achieved willpower materialization. It was understandable that Wu Yuehua and the others would be suspicious. Was Liu Wenyan's breakthrough a coincidence or a part of a bigger scheme?

But like Tan Yunfei said, the Divine Skywing Sect and the divine skywing race had lost several Sunmoons during their attack on Great Xia. Could anyone even make several Sunmoons risk their lives to enter Great Xia just to force a breakthrough out of Liu Wenyan?

Perhaps everything was really a coincidence?

Liu Wenyan did not insist on talking about the conspiracy. He helplessly said, "Elder Tang, you are actually right. Sure, I have achieved willpower materialization. But I still can't materialize the Divine Character. I really can't. My sea of willpower is in a mess. All my characters are orbiting that one character. And all of them are trapped inside. I can't even materialize any of my characters."

Chapter 364: Extra Troublemaker (2)

"Heh..."

Someone sneered. The same excuse again!

"Should we wait until you reach the Invincible Realm, then?"

"Sure!" Liu Wenyan smiled, "Why don't you keep waiting? I am serious. I think I would only be able to materialize the character after reaching the Invincible Realm."

"Bullshit! Liu Wenyan, back then, you were one of the heroes of your generation. But today, you are being completely shameless. Looks like you have not only crippled your cultivation 50 years ago, but you have crippled your sense of shame as well!"

Right after those words were said, a massive cauldron flew out. Tang Yunfei was already prepared for this. He stabbed forth with his sword. With a rumble, the cauldron was parried.

"Wu Yuehua..."

But before he could finish his words, his expression changed. His face turned dark. And his flesh started rotting away. He hurriedly activated a Divine Character and burned his clothes into nothingness. After doing that, black and green smoke started rising from his body. Abruptly, countless hiss rang out as one expert after another distanced themselves from him.

Wu Yuehua summoned her cauldron back and snorted. Those bastards must have forgotten that she was from the pillmaking faculty. Why were they wasting time wagging a war of words against her? She would just poison all of them to death.

In the darkness, Tang Yun's face had turned completely dark. With a roar, a white light flickered on his body. Slowly, the darkness receded and his rotting flesh recovered. With a pale face, he gloomily said, "Liu Wenyan, is this your answer?"

Liu Wenyan helplessly said, "I really can't materialize it. Why won't you believe me? In that case, you can only kill me and try to peel it out of my sea of willpower. I can't think of anything else."

Liu Wenyan smiled, "How about this? Tell Zhou Mingren to forget about Ruoling. I'll move Ruoling's grave to Nanyuan. And I'll remain in Nanyuan as well. When I can finally materialize the character, I'll show it to all of you..."

Liu Wenyan sighed, "I have great respect toward those who had perished fighting alongside my teacher. I am willing to show my teacher's character to the descendents of those heroes. But I am really telling the truth. I still can't materialize it yet. I would have taken it out long ago otherwise. That way, I can avoid being targeted by that fellow from Great Zhou all the time..."

Liu Wenyan shrugged, "And you can only blame Great Xia King for this. He was the one who had returned with my teacher's Divine Character back then and gave it to me directly. He even said that the character would break apart if I didn't take it in immediately. I had no choice and could only absorb it into my sea of willpower. And now, the only way to take it out is to kill myself, but I don't intend to die yet. This puts us in a predicament. But Great Xia King had seen the character before. Why don't you guys ask him about it instead?"

"You...hmph!"

Tang Yunfei snorted unhappily. Asking the Great Xia King? Bullshit! This was definitely Liu Wenyan's excuse to not show them the character!

At this time, He Ji asked doubtfully, "Tang Yunfei, I remember that back then, you and your senior brother had severed your relationship with each other. How are you still qualified to look at this character? Based on your logic, everyone is qualified to look at everyone's character. Why don't you show everyone your characters as well?"

Liu Wenyan waved his hand and chided, "Stop being rude, He Ji. Elder Tang is our senior. He is from the generation of our fathers and uncles. His relationship with Martial Uncle Cao is their personal affair. How can we say that he is unqualified to look at the character? He is definitely qualified. But Elder Tang, there is something I have been wanting to say for a long time. After the death of Martial Uncle Cao, how could you expel his juniors out of the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy? You had even taken many of his belongings by force instead of leaving them to his actual successors. This isn't proper."

Tang Yunfei coldly said, "You're twisting the facts. In order to follow the fifth principal, my senior brother had offended some people. After his death, his juniors had looked for me to end the conflict. Thus, I gave all the belongings of my senior brother to those people to end the quarrel. How would you know the truth by listening to rumors?"

Liu Wenyan nodded with a smile, "I see. I misunderstood you. By the way, your principal, Jin Yuhui, wasn't originally a member of the single character faction, right? Why are you guys claiming that your principal is one of the creators of the character fusion path? Also, why had the multiple character faction and character technique wall of your academy mysteriously disappeared?"

Tang Yunfei asked, "Is character fusion only unique to the multiple character faction?"

"That is actually the case!" Liu Wenyan smiled, "Fifty years ago, we were the only ones focusing on character fusion. Your single character faction had only learned about character fusion after my junior brother's Wentan Research Center came out with their research result regarding character fusion. That was the thing that had helped your faction step onto the path of character fusion. That was the start of your so-called system. Are you going to deny all that?"

Tang Yunfei snorted disdainfully, "Was Hong Tan the only person researching the fusion of characters into a system?"

"So you're really denying it?" Liu Wenyan said, "Forget it. It's pointless to argue with a bunch of shameless scoundrels. Why is the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy insisting on getting involved in this? Do you think that the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy can become the number one academy in Great Xia after taking us down? How about you try defeating Wan Tiansheng first before dreaming about the top position?"

Liu Wenyan couldn't be bothered to waste more time talking with Elder Tang and said, "If anyone else runs their mouth, just beat them to death. I'm here to spend some time with Ruoling while waiting for

Zhou Mingren. What an asshole. Why is he doing something only animals would do at his age? Is he not afraid that he'll get a deformed child as karma? By the way, does he have a child?"

"Nope."

"Looks like the heavens have taken away his ability to breed." Liu Wenyan sighed, "It's fine for singles like us to not have children. But Zhou Mingren has a wife, right? This is definitely karma."

"..."

Nobody said anything to that. Liu Wenyan was getting more and more shameless nowadays. Suddenly, a ruckus erupted not far away.

"What are you doing? Why are you stopping me? I'm here to visit my martial uncle! How can you stop me? Does this road belong to you? A good dog does not stand in the middle of the road. Piss off."

Bai Feng's furious voice rang out. He looked at the two people standing in front of him with fury and impatience as he said, "I'm telling you. Get out of my way. Even I am afraid of myself when I'm angry. Us cultural researchers are very reasonable. We should pay close attention to our image when doing something. I'm warning you. Don't force me to forget about my image."

There was a man and a woman blocking his way. One was a ninth-stage Skysoar while the other was a second-stage Cloudbreach. The two of them were looking at Bai Feng with unfriendly expressions.

"Bai Feng, this is not the place for you to mess around." The man, who was the Cloudbreach, looked at Bai Feng coldly and said, "Are you sure you want to involve yourself? It is better to hide in the academy than to throw your life away here."

Bai Feng blanked out slightly. He looked at the two and asked doubtfully, "Are you...intending to kill here?"

He looked around and asked in astonishment, "This is the Great Xia City. You're actually trying to kill someone here?"

He roared, "Are the laws of Great Xia for decoration? Where are the people of the Xia Family? Are they all dead? You guys are going to ignore this? They just threatened to kill me!"

Not far away, someone coldly said, "Bai Feng, do you want the Martial Dragon Guards to fight for you? This place has been classified as a temporary warzone. You guys can do as you wish. We are only here to enforce the new rules. For every square meter you damage, you'll be fined 1,000 merit points. For every Skysoar you kill, you need to kill 10 enemy Skysoars on the battlefield."

Yes. The rules were that simple. The Xia Family would not get involved in this conflict.

Bai Feng smiled, "That was a misunderstanding. I thought that the Xia Family had decided to let go of Great Xia. My apologies. I'll watch my mouth next time. Don't waste your energy being angry at me..."

When the people from the Martial Dragon Guards heard that, they were rendered speechless. Forget it. They couldn't be bothered to deal with this shameless person. They would forgive him since this was his first time doing something like this.

Bai Feng straightened his clothes and put down the bag he was carrying on his back. Looking at the two, he softly said, "Let me through. I will accompany my martial uncle to death if he has to die. Is this acceptable? Stop blocking the way. Why are you doing this?"

The man ignored Bai Feng. Instead, he looked at the things Bai Feng left on the ground thoughtfully.

"Bai Feng, as your senior student, I'll give you some advice. Go back to your research. Is this..."

He pointed at the bag on the ground. Were these the tools and data related to the Soul Devouring Art research? Or were these related to blood essence abilities? Why was Bai Feng here with these things?

Bai Feng asked cautiously, "What are you doing? Like I said, I'm here to stand by my martial uncle's side. If I have to, I'll accompany him to death. Are you guys trapping them here? What is the point of this? If too big of a ruckus is created, it would make all of us look bad. One of you is a Skysoar while the other is a Cloudbreach. You're unimportant underlings. Why work so hard?"

The man ignored him and reached out for the bag directly.

Bai Feng was stunned, "You're actually robbing me?"

He looked at the Martial Dragon Guards not far away and yelled, "Are even robberies allowed here now?"

The man successfully grabbed the bag. Since this place had been classified as a warzone, all those civilian laws were no longer applicable.

"You made the first move, not me!"

Bai Feng roared and a sword appeared out of nowhere before swinging down with an incredible speed. The man was already ready for a fight, so he snorted coldly before grabbing at the sword. His palm shone with a golden light as he sent a Divine Character into his arm. He easily caught the sword.

He was somewhat astonished. The sword felt quite weak. Bai Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword had defeated even Hu Wensheng. Was it supposed to be so weak? While he was thinking, his junior sister suddenly shouted. Before the man could even react, a slim sword abruptly stabbed through his head.

Bai Feng casually caught the bag that was falling before looking at the woman who was rushing toward him. He smiled, "Senior Sister, don't mess around. It has been a few years since I last killed anyone. This is especially true for women. Don't be naughty."

He then slung the bag over his back again and left, ignoring the woman. While leaving, he shouted, "Martial Uncle, Elder Wu, help! Someone is trying to kill me!"

"..."

Meanwhile, the nearby observers were completely stunned. Bai Feng had killed his opponent just like that? That was a Cloudbreach! How did he do it? How dare he do it? That was a Cloudbreach from the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy! Just like that, he was dead?

The Cloudbreach remained standing for quite a while before collapsing onto the ground.

Dead!

Not far away, Bai Feng continued shouting, "Help! They're trying to kill me! It was self defense! You can't blame me for that!"

However, Liu Wenyan and the others couldn't be bothered to care about what he was shouting. They all looked solemn. What the fuck was that? Two Dragon Slaying Swords? One was caught while the other was used to easily kill the Cloudbreach.

"Two Dragon Slaying Swords?"

Liu Wenyan and company were not the only ones shocked. The surrounding experts were all shocked as well. Where did Bai Feng get his two Dragon Slaying Swords? Both looked authentic!

But the two swords were not exactly the same. One seemed to have fewer Divine Characters in it. What was going on? Both were the real deal? The only difference between the two was the strength. One was stronger and the other was weaker.

Chapter 365: Extra Troublemaker (3)

Meanwhile, Bai Feng was completely indifferent to the fact that he had just killed someone. So what? This wasn't the first life he had taken. He had taken quite a lot of lives before. Since the area had already been classified a warzone, what was wrong with killing an opponent?

As for whether the opponent was a human or non-human, it did not matter. He only cared that it was an enemy.

"Bastard!"

A roar rang out as a massive mountain dropped down at Bai Feng. This madman! He had actually spilled the first drop of blood right after arriving! The surrounding people were still in shock.

They were shocked at what Bai Feng was capable of. They were also shocked at his ruthlessness. He had killed his opponent without any hesitation. He even took the time to straighten his clothes before killing. Was this the so-called grace of a cultural researcher?

Not far away, Liu Wenyan had a stunned expression. He couldn't help rubbing his temple. Holy shit! Was this little bastard here to create trouble for him? The first thing he did after arriving was to kill someone. Was he trying to get them encircled and killed?

Bastard!

Liu Wenyan had also gotten the urge to kill someone several times, but he had held himself back. Why? Because they were weaker. Did this bastard not know how to consider their situation before killing?

But Bai Feng did not care about any of that. He continued shouting, "Martial Uncle, save me! Help!"

"..."

Wu Yuehua and the others were frowning gloomily. But they still had to help Bai Feng. With a rumble, the falling mountain was pushed back. Wu Yuehua also took a few steps back from the impact.

Not far away, Elder Sun stepped out with an ashen expression. He roared, "Bai Feng, you bastard! How can you go straight for the kill?"

Bai Feng shouted, "Elder Sun, it was a misunderstanding! I didn't expect Senior Brother Zhang to be so weak! I only attacked once! He was a second-stage Cloudbreach! Holy shit! How can a Cloudbreach be killed with one stab? He was way too weak!"

"..."

Elder Sun had an unsightly expression. Bastard! Even after killing someone, this bastard was still so cocky!

Bai Feng suddenly turned pale with fright, "Damn it! Do I have to kill 10 second-stage Cloudbreach cultivators at the Allheaven Battlefield for this? I'm so fucked!"

"..."

The surroundings looked at him silently, allowing him to keep playing the fool. Those not in the know were still confused about the two Dragon Slaying Swords.

Meanwhile, Liu Wenyan frowned and ignored the matter concerning the two swords. He transmitted his voice, "Why did you kill?"

"I have been annoyed at him for a long time. Three years ago, he tried to ambush me at the Allheaven Battlefield. I discovered the plan earlier and decided to not pursue the matter. Since he's coming after me again, I might as well end him once and for all."

Bai Feng urged, "Martial Uncle, look at our situation! We should start killing and show them that we are not pushovers! If we keep waiting like this, more and more of their people will arrive! And they will all think that we are afraid of them! Nowadays, you have to be ruthless or people will walk all over you! Get Martial Aunt to kill a couple of Mountainseas! I guarantee that all problems will be gone with that. They would all calm down. I reckon they would even forget about the grave after that.

"As long as we can kill enough people, they will start retreating. Their unity will fall apart. This is merely a disorganized mob. We don't have the time to take this conflict slow. Just kill a few of them. They are all useless anyway. Even at the front line, they are only good for bringing trouble for their fellow humans.

"Kill! Kill until even the Xia Family is forced to move! Kill until even the Zhou Family is forced to move. At that point, the entire conflict would be resolved. If we keep staying passive, this conflict will never end. It has been 50 years. Why are we still dragging this out?"

"Killing a Cloudbreach won't do anything. Even killing a Mountainsea won't do anything. They would definitely calm down if a Sunmoon is killed." Liu Wenyan helplessly said, "But the thing is, could your garbage teacher kill a Sunmoon? No, right?"

Bai Feng shut his mouth in embarrassment. Yeah. He doubted his teacher could do that.

"There you have it. And not a single Sunmoon has shown up yet. Even if we want to kill one, there won't be anyone to kill."

At that point, Bai Feng had already reached Liu Wenyan's group. Not far away, Elder Sun was looking at his dead student with fury.

Dead! Just like that, his student had been killed by Bai Feng. That was a Cloudbreach!

Waves of willpower swept over to examine the corpse. Before long, all of them concluded that this person had been killed after having his sea of willpower punctured by a sword. The sword in question was Bai Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword.

They had also confirmed that the first sword was also a Dragon Slaying Sword. At this time, an old man stepped out and looked at Bai Feng.

After shooting the old man a glance, Bai Feng softly asked, "Martial Uncle, is this the grandfather of that genius from Great Zhou?"

"Yeah."

"I heard that the little genius is planning to challenge me. Will this old man go crazy if I kill that little genius during the challenge?"

"..."

Liu Wenyan was speechless. This scoundrel was definitely here to create trouble for him! That must be the case!

"Forget it. I'm older than that kid. I'm definitely not someone who will bully a kid. Just let my student deal with him. Genius? Freak? They all can be killed with a single stab. How boring."

Bai Feng tossed his bag to the ground, straightened his clothes again, and smiled at the elders in the sky in his elegant white outfit, "Stop looking at me. That was an accident. He was too weak. How about this? I accept all challenges of those at the third-stage Cloudbreach Realm and below.

"If I can't kill them with one attack, they are free to kill me. Don't try to bully me with someone older than me. Third-stage Cloudbreach Realm is my limit. I'm warning you. If you try to bully me with a Mountainsea, there is a Mountainsea in my family as well. If you attack me again, Elder He and Elder Wu will also start attacking your juniors. It's better if we continue following the rules here.

"Don't forget that I have a teacher as well. My teacher is a peak eighth-stage Mountainsea on the verge of reaching the ninth stage. Before attacking me, think about your son, your daughter, your dogs, and your cats. This is not a good game to play."

Bai Feng smiled cheerily, "Therefore, we should all play by the rules. Also, don't come near me or I might lose control and kill someone else accidentally."

In the sky, Elder Sun and the others revealed themselves. All of them were looking at Bai Feng frostily.

Bai Feng appeared completely indifferent. He took out his communicator and called someone. When the call connected, he said, "Teacher, Sun Tao is bullying me. He's trying to kill me. Do you know his address? Don't come back. Go to his ancestral home and kill his entire family first..."

"What? You can't? Why? Because that's not a warzone? Oh, I understand. It's not you. It's the Myriad Race Cult. Do you understand? Great! Alright, I'm ending the call. They are insisting on killing me. I'm busy."

"..."

Bai Feng ended the call and shrugged at the elders in the sky, "Erm, my teacher is on his way back. Stop bullying me."

Elder Sun's eye became even colder.

"What a surprise, Bai Feng. You are actually the most ruthless person in the multiple character faction."

Bai Feng murmured, "Ruthless? I'm actually very kind. I left one of them alive! But if you insist on troubling me, that survivor will be the one to die next"

Elder Sun gave Bai Feng a deep look before descending on the ground and lifted his dead student. His heart ached. Looking at the crying female student beside him, he said, "Retreat from the warzone."

He then turned around and left. The Mountainseas in the sky vanished one after another. And all around them, people were retreating.

Madman.

Bai Feng was a complete lunatic. Not even they had killed anyone, but Bai Feng had killed someone the moment he was here. Bai Feng had accepted the challenge of everyone at the third-stage Cloudbreach Realm and below, but who among those with such cultivation level could survive that attack of his?

Why did this bastard have two Dragon Slaying Swords?

Bai Feng had never been weak. Hu Wensheng was a genius teaching assistant that was not weaker than regular first-stage Cloudbreach cultivators. Yet Bai Feng had defeated Hu Wensheng with one move when he was still a seventh-stage Skysoar.

Now that he was already an eighth-stage Skysoar, regular first or second stage Cloudbreach cultivators wouldn't be his match. The opponents of these freaks had always been other freaks, not those ordinary cultivators.

Suddenly, their surroundings were devoid of people.

Bai Feng curled his lips in disdain before flashing a wide smile at Liu Wenyan, "Martial Uncle, am I amazing? Don't you guys feel terrible surrounded by those people? I felt bad the moment I got here. And look, those people are all gone. Before someone actually strong is here, they won't dare to show their faces anymore."

Wu Yuehua looked at him curiously and asked, "So you really don't care about your relationship with the people from the same academy as you..."

"Relationship?" Bai Feng rolled his eyes, "The relationship is long gone. If there is actually a relationship worth speaking of, would something like this even happen? We should just kill those people until the survivors are so afraid that they kneel down and apologize. Before this, I was too lazy to deal with them. My senior brother is very patient, but I'm not. Against them, I will let my sword do the talking. In the academy, I can only defeat them. Outside the academy where I can actually kill, I'll just kill them."

"Kid, you're truly ruthless." Wu Yuehua shook her head.

Bai Feng gloomily said, "Stop talking about me. Your precious grandniece is not any less ruthless than me. Since the multiple character faction is filled with nice guys, I have to be the ruthless one. Even my teacher said that I resembled my grandteacher the most. Is that right, Martial Uncle?"

"..."

Liu Wenyan sighed, "If your grandteacher is really this ruthless, will there be all these troubles?"

Not even Bai Feng's grandteacher was this ruthless! His grandteacher was only arrogant. Otherwise, the single character would have ceased existing. Of course, when the fifth principal was around, nobody dared to bully them.

Bai Feng did not mind. He continued smiling brightly while looking at Liu Wenyan, as though he was looking at the most beautiful woman in existence.

He transmitted his voice, "Martial Uncle, I found a way to deal with the pressure of your Divine Character. I can help you reach the Invincible Realm in one day. Come, let me take a look at your brain, no, your sea of willpower, wait, no, your Divine Character. Martial Uncle, everyone has left. Come on, I can't wait anymore."

Bai Feng then took out a bunch of devices from his bag and ran all over the place to gather some wood, soil, and stones to build a small building.

"Come on in, Martial Uncle, let me look at your brain, I mean your Divine Character. I promise I'm not dissecting you. Don't worry. Come on. We're running out of time."

"..."

Liu Wenyan and the others watched with dumbfounded expressions as Bai Feng built a small room in record time, installed his devices in the room, including a wooden bed, before looking at Liu Wenyan with burning eyes. The only thing the room lacked was Liu Wenyan on the bed.

Bai Feng anxiously said, "Elder Wu, can you seal our surroundings with your willpower? Elder He, help me watch our surroundings. Elder Fan, help me capture my martial uncle. His Divine Character issue is very serious. I'm trying to cure him."

"..."

Everyone stared at him in stupefaction. Had this kid gone mad?

...

While Bai Feng was going crazy.

Su Yu walked out of the grotto. Everything had proceeded smoothly. This time, he had not opened too many acupoints. He had only opened what he needed for the Soul Devouring Art and Pure Source Art. His total opened acupoints had reached 180.

The Source Qi Secret Grotto wasn't too suited for cultivating his soul apertures. With 10 drops of five elemental blood essence, he had only opened 3 apertures. All in all, he had opened 180 acupoints and 23 apertures.

His willpower percentage had dropped to around 65 percent. In his sea of willpower, the little hammer was still working hard to temper his willpower.

"Time to court some trouble!"

He had to do something to reduce the pressure his teachers were facing outside the academy. It would be even better if he could stop even one single character faction elder from leaving the academy.

The moment he stepped out of the grotto, his shadow barriers covered his acupoints and apertures. He wasn't going to let Old Huang spy on him anymore. Old Huang stared at Su Yu speechlessly. This kid had deliberately done so in front of him. It wasn't like he was intending to do anything this time.

"Su Yu, how's your cultivation?"

"Not bad." Su Yu smiled, "Teacher, I'll be taking my leave."

"Do you need my help in masking your cultivation?"

"Nope. I am an honest man with nothing to hide." Su Yu smiled, "Thank you, Teacher. By the way, you don't have to shut the grotto the next time I visit. I don't want to create unsavory rumors in the academy. I'll come often."

Su Yu then ran off.

Old Huang laughed at the kid's antics. Beside him, Old Nie said, "His killing intent is boiling. This kid has delayed his breakthrough into the Infinite Strength Realm for the sake of cultivating the Soul Devouring Art. Who is he targeting this time?"

"Who else?" Old Huang indifferently said, "Whatever. They can create as much trouble as they want. It would be even better if they can suffer some damage from this mess. The academy is long due a cleansing. Over the past 50 years, the academy has produced more experts. But the unity is no more. And Wan Tiansheng is the culprit. Time to cleanse the academy. After clearing these tumors, the academy will only grow stronger."

Old Nie nodded, "Multiple character faction...sigh."

After the sigh, the two sank into silence again.

The wind was blowing. The storm was near.

Chapter 366: The Strong Su Yu (1)

Early in the morning, there were very few pedestrians in the academy. The air was fresh. Walking along the road framed by towering trees, Su Yu was not in the mood to appreciate the serenity and fresh air. Instead, he was in a bad mood.

He was wondering what Wan Tiansheng was thinking. The conflict between the two character factions was starting to get out of hand. It was no longer a simple matter of competition. Instead, it had escalated to a matter of life and death. As the principal, was Wan Tiansheng going to ignore that?

Was he only concerned about the academy? Outside the academy, he wouldn't care what everyone does? Even if there were outsiders involved in this conflict between fellow academy members?

If this continued, could the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy maintain its prestige? Su Yu tried putting himself in Wan Tiansheng's place. What would he do? What should he do?

After a while, Su Yu sighed. Perhaps their considerations were different because of the different positions they were in. Wan Tiansheng was the hardest person for him to understand in the academy. It was said that Wan Tiansheng was the leader of all cultural researchers in Great Xia instead of only the leader of the academy.

But he really wasn't looking like a leader right now. Was his silence due to his strength? Was he still below the Sunmoon Realm?

While thinking about all that, Su Yu reached the books depository.

Some students and researchers could be seen entering and leaving the building. Some of them noticed Su Yu and greeted him warmly. Some merely looked at him indifferently. Su Yu wasn't bothered. He returned the greetings one after another with a smile on his face. As for the one acting indifferent, he ignored them.

He wasn't a merit point. He couldn't make everyone love him. Thus, his best option was to rope in the majority and suppress the minority. Ensure that his enemies would fear him, his friends would like him, and the neutral ones wouldn't be swayed by his enemies.

That was actually something he had learned from Chen Hao's father. When Chen Qinghe was the deputy head at the Traffic Department, he was not the only deputy head. There was a deputy head who was greatly prejudiced against him.

Thus, he silently roped in a few other deputy heads. He showed kindness to those under him, showed his ability to those above him, and showed goodwill toward the other deputy heads. Only the deputy head prejudiced against him was constantly targeted by him.

During the conflict, a majority of people in the department agreed that the other deputy head was at fault. And public opinion was strong enough to bend the truth. Even in situations when Chen Qinghe was at fault, the blame would still be assigned to the other deputy head.

Ultimately, the deputy head retired as he could no longer withstand the pressure of being targeted by the entire department.

Thus, Su Yu had to let everyone in the academy understand that in this conflict, the single character faction was the villain.

If they ended up fighting, it wasn't Su Yu looking for trouble. Rather, it was the single character faction bullying them. It was their fault. Even if Su Yu was very heavy-handed during his fights with them, it was merely self-defense. They were the ones who had forced his hand.

Perhaps the opinion of the masses wouldn't give him any tangible benefits, but he would gain an excellent reputation.

These days, both strength and reputation were important. With a bad reputation, it would be hard for him to carry out any other plans in the future.

When the guards saw Su Yu, they smiled and stepped aside. Su Yu also smiled and gave them a slight bow before walking into the books depository.

...

10th floor.

This time, Su Yu wasn't here to look for Chen Yong. Instead, he was here to see his senior sister, Wu Jia. After a short greeting with Chen Yong, under Chen Yong's astonished gaze, Su Yu went downstairs with the friendly Wu Jia.

"Junior Brother, why are you looking for me?"

Wu Jia followed Su Yu downstairs cheerfully and asked. It was so early in the morning. Why was her junior brother looking for her?

"Senior Sister, it's October."

"Yeah. What about it?"

"If you can't enter the top 100 after December ends, the academy will launch a second review on Martial Uncle. Even after plugging the holes in the account, it's pointless. The second review is a deep review with multiple elders involved."

Wu Jia's expression changed. She was naturally aware of that. She listlessly said, "I know, but...Junior Brother, I'll try to enter the ranking in December!"

Su Yu smiled, "Senior Sister, if you do that, there will be too many variables."

"Then..."

Su Yu slowly said, "The multiple character faction is being targeted. Why can't we be the one doing the targeting for once? If Martial Uncle can be reviewed, what about the others? If you fail to enter the top 100, Martial Uncle will be subjected to a review because of the poor results of his student. What about those from the single character faction? Would their teachers be subjected to a second review if they all dropped out of the top 100? And would the review discover anything bad about them?"

Wu Jia looked at Su Yu blankly and asked, "What do you mean, Junior Brother?"

"Counterattack." Su Yu smiled, "Senior Sister, offense is the best defense. We can't keep staying passive. My fight with Huang Qifeng and what I did to him was acceptable as I have a proper reason for what I did. But if I do the same to anyone else, everyone will start believing that the multiple character faction is needlessly cruel and domineering."

Su Yu said, "The single character faction does not care about public opinion. But we must care about it. Because we are small. Because we are weak. Thus, we still need to protect our reputation. We are already the weaker party. We can't stand against the public as well."

Wu Jia nodded with a pensive look. She looked at Su Yu curiously. This junior brother of hers really spent a lot of time thinking.

"Junior Brother, what do you need me to do?"

"Challenge the top 100 students." Su Yu said, "Challenge the people from the single character faction. Wait, no, let them challenge you. The single character faction is currently pretty helpless against me. But they won't stop targeting you."

Su Yu thought about it and asked, "Have you been challenged recently?"

"Yes." Wu Jia gloomily answered, "There are a lot of them. A bunch of bastards not in the top 100 are challenging me every single day. If Teacher hadn't stopped me, I would have fought them long ago. This is intolerable. If not for my injuries, would those bastards even dare to challenge me?"

"Good." Su Yu smiled, "Accept the challenges, Senior Sister. Don't fight girls. Fight the guys. Don't use your willpower. If you have to sustain physical injuries, just take it. Remember to cough more blood. Let everyone see that despite your injuries, you are still fearless.

"It would be even better if you can win. After winning your first fight, challenge a top 100 student. It doesn't matter if you lose since you're still recovering from your injuries. They only need to know that you have only issued the challenge because you can't stand their bullying anymore. As a result, you fall into their ruthless hands once again."

Wu Jia looked at Su Yu with a dazed expression. She was starting to understand what he wanted her to do.

"Junior Brother...you mean...I need to gain the sympathy of the public? I need to act pitiful?"

"No. You're really pitiful. There is no need to act." Su Yu smiled, "Let the entire academy see how big of a bully the single character faction is. You're an injured girl yet they keep going after you, bullying you relentlessly. It's like they are shitting on your face and forcing you to swallow."

"Junior Brother, that's gross. Don't use that metaphor."

Wu Jia had a gloomy expression. Why was her junior brother using that as a metaphor?

Su Yu found himself speechless. Wu Jia suddenly smiled, "Junior Brother, you have this slimy look on your face. Are you planning to do something against them again?"

"..."

Su Yu blanked out slightly. He hurriedly flashed her an honest smile and said, "Senior Sister, I'm not being slimy. I'm"

"Don't explain." Wu Jia did not care about that. She happily said, "I love slimy snakes like you, Junior Brother. You look really cute when you act all treacherous like this."

"..."

Su Yu wanted to say that he was not a slimy snake. He was not treacherous. He was an honest man! Something was wrong with this senior sister of his. She was slandering him!

"Alright. I understand."

Wu Jia wasn't really a stupid person. In truth, very few cultural researchers were truly stupid. Some of them were simply more innocent and inexperienced, but none of them was a fool.

"Junior Brother, I am confident I can defeat the students at the bottom 10 of the top 100. I have only been worried about the endless challenge that might come after that. Some might even drop their ranking to challenge me."

Su Yu's eyes lit up, "So you can win?"

"There is hope."

"Good! Let them drop their ranks to fight you. Maybe we can even let them challenge you endlessly."

Su Yu's eyes lit up in excitement, "Remember to look really miserable when you fight them. Also, be careful about your sea of willpower. Don't further damage it. After launching the opening salvo, you can leave the rest to me."

Wu Jia nodded.

Su Yu thought for a bit and added, "Senior Sister, remember to doll yourself up nicely for each fight. Remember to look really pitiful when you cough blood. Paste a look of stubborn indignance on your

face. If you can suffer some physical wounds, it would be even better. I will supply you with scar-removal pills so everything will be fine. Would this be too much suffering for you, Senior Sister?"

That last question angered Wu Jia. She rubbed Su Yu's head roughly and said, "Who are you looking down on? Your senior sister was already in the top 100 before you joined the faction. And I had relied on my own strength to enter the top 100. I am no stranger to injuries!"

She was furious. How dare this junior brother look down on her?

She kept tousling his hair furiously, turning his handsome hairstyle into a bird nest. Only then was she satisfied. "Don't worry. This is nothing. But Junior Brother, are you confident in your plan?"

"In the top 100, Di Feng is the only troublesome opponent from the single character faction. As for the others...they won't be difficult to deal with."

Su Yu smiled, "Those not in the single character faction won't bother dropping their ranks to challenge me. Thus, the strongest opponent I might face is the 9th ranked Di Feng."

"I am still not confident against Di Feng. Even if I can put up a fight against him, I doubt I can seriously injure him. In that case, fighting him is pointless."

Wu Jia nodded, "I know what to do. When do we start?"

"Today." Su Yu smiled, "You'll accept a challenge first. I'll go get some people to hype up the fight and draw more spectators. We will let more people know that we are not the one finding trouble. It's the fucking single character faction being a damn bully."

Pa!

Wu Jia slapped Su Yu and unhappily said, "Junior Brother, watch your language."

"..."

Su Yu had a helpless expression. Meanwhile, Wu Jia smiled and said, "Smile. Smile happily. You look very good when you smile. Alright. I know what to do. I'll go take a stroll. Those bastards will challenge me without any provocation the moment they see me."

Chapter 367: The Strong Su Yu (2)

"Alright." Su Yu nodded, "I'll be leaving first, Senior Sister. I might not be around even during your fight. I will probably head over after your fight. Be careful. Don't force yourself. If you can't win, just concede defeat. Or you can cough some blood and collapse on the ground..."

"Yeah, yeah, got it." Wu Jia complained impatiently, "Why are you being as naggy as Teacher?"

Su Yu smiled and left without saying anything else. Looking at Su Yu's departing back, Wu Jia sighed.

She felt slightly bad. She was so weak. She couldn't even defeat her junior brother anymore. How embarrassing. She even needed her junior brother to strike back against her bullies. She went back upstairs and entered her room. After changing into a beautiful outfit, she walked out.

Chen Yong was reading in the living room. When he saw Wu Jia, he asked in astonishment, "You're going out?"

"Alright."

"Be careful. Don't leave the academy. Ignore all provocations."

"Alright."

Wu Jia nodded obediently. Inwardly, she was intending to ignore her teacher and fight those annoying bastards today!

...

Su Yu went to Xia Huyou and made a simple arrangement with him. Then, he returned to class and started attending his lessons for the day. Very few senior class students were present that day.

Wan Mingze and the others were not present. It was unknown if they were busy cultivating or challenging the top 100. Su Yu looked like he was focusing on the class, but in truth, his mind was completely not on the class. How was his senior sister doing?

Eventually, some of the students started fiddling with their communicators under the tables. Many of them had suddenly received a message. In front of the classroom, the old teacher was still droning on and on.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the window from outside impatiently. Ignoring the old teacher, the person shouted, "Class Monitor, the single character faction challenged Senior Sister Wu Jia again! She was on the verge of being beaten to death!"

The newcomer was an intermediate class student. Su Yu knew him, but they weren't too close to each other. Su Yu abruptly stood up with a thick killing intent.

He gave the old teacher a bow as he grimly said, "Teacher, I wish to apply for a leave."

The old teacher sighed. The single character faction again. How troublesome. Wu Jia...she had already been seriously injured previously. Even now, she had yet to recover from her willpower injury. Why were they targeting her again?

He nodded and said, "Go take a look. Su Yu, don't do anything rash. The academy will not allow any student to die during spars."

"Thank you, Teacher."

Su Yu nodded and rushed out of the classroom. More and more people had arrived outside.

One of them anxiously said, "Class Monitor, Senior Sister Wu is on the verge of being beaten to death. Those bastards are too cruel..."

Su Yu's source qi erupted as he picked up the pace. He was the one who had told Wu Jia to put up an act, but was that senior sister of his really someone who would let go of her pride and concede defeat so easily? He was unsure.

After leaving the block, he saw that many people were heading toward the area housing the challenge rings.

One of them saw Su Yu and hollered, "Junior Brother Su, go advise Wu Jia to concede defeat. If not, she might really end up crippled."

Su Yu did not say anything and ran even faster.

With so many people heading toward the ring, some of the clueless students asked, "What's happening?"

"What else? The single character faction suffered a defeat in Su Yu's hands previously. This morning, Wu Jia was on her way to purchase some healing medicines when a bunch of single character faction members blocked her path, provoked her, and challenged her..."

"You know Wu Jia's temper. She couldn't hold her anger back and agreed to fight despite her injuries. After defeating a few challengers, her injuries had worsened."

"The single character faction is too shameless. A bunch of guys are fighting a girl one after another. Wu Jia's clothes are already dyed red with blood. After a few victories, the ranked 98th Zhu Hong provoked her. And she foolishly challenged Zhu Hong. The fight is still ongoing. When I left earlier, Wu Jia was already on the verge of death..."

"Damn that single character faction! They are being too much of a bully!"

"That's right. Previously, they targeted Su Yu and ended up losing so many willpower texts. But they shamelessly reneged on the debt and tried to shut our mouths with only some public classes. And now, they're acting up again."

"What a disgusting bunch of people."

"Is the principal not doing anything?"

"They are getting more and more shameless."

"Previously, I only thought that Huang Qifeng and his people are shameless. But it seems the entire single character faction is the same. Why is that damn principal doing nothing?"

"Watch your tongue!"

"..."

Righteous indignation burned in their hearts as they rushed toward the ring. As for the person who had spread the news to them, he ran off to spread the news somewhere else. He had to let more people know about this! The more people he could send to the ring, the better it was! After all, his pay depended on the number of people he could send over!

...

Challenge ring.

The ring was already surrounded by students. Inside the ring, Wu Jia was dyed red with blood. Opposite him, Zhu Hong was frowning. Why was she not conceding? If they continued fighting, he might really end up killing Wu Jia.

And if that happened, he would be in great trouble. As for the referee, it was still Zhao Ming. But Zhao Ming had the expression of someone here to watch a show. He did not look like he was going to stop them.

While coughing blood, Wu Jia gripped her sword and stumbled back up with a pale face and said, "Zhu Hong, you're truly worthless. I'm not even using my willpower and Divine Characters. Is this all you can do? What a piece of trash."

"Hmph!"

Zhu Hong snorted coldly and stabbed his sword at Wu Jia. A crisp sound rang out.

Wu Jia managed to block the attack with her sword, but the webbing between her fingers tore apart. Her opponent's willpower pressed down on her, causing her to suffocate. With a roar, her sword twisted around Zhu Hong's sword as she dashed forth and threw a punch with her left hand.

Zhu Hong's eyes were frosty. He ignored the punch and activated a Divine Character. A bunch of sharp qi erupted from his body, stabbing into Wu Jia's body. More wounds were left on her body.

"Wu Jia, concede."

Someone near the ring shouted, "You can't even use your willpower. Stop the fight. Wu Jia, don't be stupid. Someone has notified Su Yu. Just concede!"

Yes. Some of the crowd couldn't keep watching anymore. This was too excessive. Wu Jia couldn't even use her willpower. And she had just finished fighting four single character factions earlier. She had only fought Zhu Hong after defeating four opponents in a row.

Was Zhu Hong not ashamed of fighting an opponent like this? Was he not ashamed of bullying someone who was still recovering from a willpower injury? The schoolgirls around the ring were furious.

Looking at the blood-soaked Wu Jia, one of them clenched her fists and scolded, "Is this how all top 100 students behaved? All of you are just watching as Zhu Hong bullies an injured girl?"

"Go challenge Su Yu if you're so strong. Are you proud of bullying an injured student?"

"Isn't this how their faction has always been? They only dare to bully the weak. They would never dare to draw their sword against the strong. Just look at how they are leaving Su Yu alone."

"Di Feng was even more shameless. As the 9th rank student, he does not have the courage to challenge the eight students above him. Instead, he spends all his time targeting Su Yu, a student who has only been in the academy for two months. This is a so-called genius? Genius my ass!"

The girls were not holding back at all. This was intolerable. And Wu Jia was too pitiful. Even though they weren't close with Wu Jia, they believed that they should at least say something when they saw her being bullied so badly.

Zhu Hong had also heard all the voices. He was furious. Since Wu Jia was refusing to concede, was he supposed to concede instead? He was feeling very gloomy. Wu Jia was completely defenseless right now. But she was stubbornly hanging on. And the referee was not doing anything.

What could he do? He had tried throwing Wu Jia off the ring several times, but she had been able to escape him each time.

"Fine. I'll kill you. I refuse to believe the referee will still keep watching when you're on the verge of death."

He did not wish to continue this fight. Wu Jia's injuries were worsening. If she really ended up dead, the referee might suffer, but he would suffer even more. Just what was this Zhao Ming thinking? Wu Jia had clearly lost the ability to fight. Why was he not declaring an end to the fight?

Meanwhile, Zhao Ming was completely silent. Ending the fight? How boring would that be?

Wu Jia was clearly going to fight until the end. She seemed willing to even fight until death. Sure, he couldn't let her die for real, but the more miserable she looked right now, the better it would be. Perhaps...a better show was waiting to unfold.

When he glanced to the distant, he saw someone rushing over with large leaps. That person was moving rapidly. The main character had arrived.

The main show is starting. Zhao Ming thought to himself. Next, he reached out and grabbed Zhu Hong's sword. With a frown, he said, "Enough. Zhu Hong is victorious. You could just kick her off the ring. Why are you trying to kill her?"

Zhu Hong frowned, but he said nothing.

Bullshit. If he could kick her off, he would have done so long ago. No matter what, Wu Jia was a ninth-stage Great Strength cultivator. She only looked so weak because she couldn't use her willpower.

Meanwhile, Wu Jia was starting to lose consciousness. She had lost too much blood. Zhao Ming sent a white ray of light toward her. Slowly, her wounds started healing. Next, a figure leaped and landed loudly in the ring.

Su Yu helped Wu Jia up and took off his white robe before draping it over her. Then, he looked at Zhu Hong and gloomily said, "Well done. The single character faction is truly incredible. You are afraid of the strong and bully the weak. You spend all your time humiliating an injured schoolgirl, constantly provoking her and instigating her to fight..."

With Wu Jia in his arms, Su Yu looked around the ring expressionlessly and said, "Again and again. We are in the academy to learn, not to fight among our fellow students. Even if you want to fight, you should have sparred against someone your size to compare notes and learn. Why are you bullying an injured girl repeatedly?"

"Has the single character faction fallen this low? Are you guys only capable of these dirty and shameless tricks? When my teacher challenges someone, he only challenges those stronger than him. He would never bully the weak. I, Su Yu, would only challenge those stronger than me as well."

Su Yu's tone turned cold, "The multiple character faction is weak. We are small. But that doesn't mean that you can humiliate and bully us repeatedly. Since you don't care about your reputation anymore, then I suppose I can do the same. Today, my senior sister was seriously injured once again. You animals have thoroughly angered me."

He turned to face Zhu Hong. With a thick killing intent in his eyes, he said, "Piece of trash that fears the strong and bullies the weak, I hereby challenge you. Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Chapter 368: The Strong Su Yu (3)

Su Yu looked around the ring and said, "Pieces of trash from the single character faction. Do you dare to accept my challenge? Get into the ring. You guys love fighting your fellow students, right? You guys love challenging our faction, right? Get in the ring! Today, I will enter the Top 100 Ranking and clean it completely of trash like you."

More and more people had arrived.

Su Yu roared, "You worthless dogs. You only dare to bully my senior sister? You only dare to bite her because she's injured? Looks like you guys are really dogs."

Apart from those from the single character faction, not a single person present felt that he was being rude. In fact, they felt great satisfaction listening to him. The single character faction was too excessive! They only dared to bully Wu Jia. Before she was injured, where were all these people?

In the ring, Zhu Hong had an ugly expression. Should he accept the challenge? But even Huang Qifeng had been crippled by Su Yu. How would he be Su Yu's match?

Su Yu sneered at Zhu Hong and said, "Piece of trash. Garbage. I know you're afraid of me. Scum like you only dare to fight your fellow students. You only dare to fight those weaker than you. How would you dare to fight me?"

Someone from the crowd coldly said, "Su Yu, why don't you challenge me?"

Su Yu looked at the speaker and snorted, "Di Feng, who do you think you are? Since you wish to die, I'll fulfill your wish sooner or later. But like my fight with Huang Qifeng, I'll climb the ranking until I reach a high enough level before settling scores with you, scumbag."

He then addressed the crowd, "Since this garbage Zhu Hong lacks the courage to accept my challenge, where are the pieces of trash who had fought my senior sister earlier? I'll fight all of you at once! Come on! You guys can join hands with Zhu Hong and fight me together! Since you slimes are afraid of fighting alone, I'll allow you to come together."

The moment that declaration was made, many people looked at Su Yu in shock. One ought to know that the ones who had fought Wu Jia earlier were almost as strong as regular top 100 students. After all, they wouldn't have dared to challenge Wu Jia who was a ninth-stage Great Strength cultivator if they were too weak. Was Su Yu getting overconfident?

Everyone knew he was strong. But he still wasn't at the Infinite Strength Realm. It would be hard to fight against quantity. Even actual Infinite Strength cultivators would be defeated when facing too many Great Strength cultivators.

The perfect example would be the Infinite Strength cultivator from the Myriad Race Cult in Nanyuan. That person had been defeated by a bunch of Great Strength cultivators.

"Garbage. Are all of you so scared?" Su Yu roared, "Do you only dare to bare your teeth against the weak? Is the single character faction filled with garbage like this? In that case, the single character faction should be disbanded. People like you are future members of the Myriad Cult Race. You will desert the moment you are sent to the Allheaven Battlefield.

"Is the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy meant to produce people like this? People who are scared of fighting me even when they have the numbers? People like you will probably drop to your knees and kowtow to the first myriad race enemy you meet on the battlefield."

All those provocations angered the single character faction members so much their faces were flushed red. Zhu Hong's expression was incredibly ugly.

Di Feng continued staring at Su Yu coldly. Su Yu looked at him and sneered, "Di Feng, do you disagree? Don't worry. It will be your turn soon. I will climb the ranking one step at a time and defeat all single character faction members I encounter. The single character faction can completely forget about your reputation. None of you have the courage to face me. I will show the academy that garbage will always be garbage."

Di Feng coldly said, "Su Yu, you are someone who has defeated Wang He. Now, you are challenging others"

Su Yu interrupted, "I'm sorry to tell you that I'm currently not a top 100 student. As for how I dropped out of the ranking, that's all thanks to your shameless faction. Are you trying to drag my reputation

through the mud because of that? Why don't you use your brain and think about the reason for my drop in ranking."

Su Yu sneered, "Looks like the single character faction can do no wrong. When I got into the ranking, you people shamelessly dropped your ranks to challenge me. When I dropped out of the ranking, you claimed that I am too strong to challenge those weaklings. Are you not disgusted with yourself?"

Su Yu spat, "I don't know about you, but I am so disgusted I feel like throwing up. I can cripple these pieces of trash even with both hands tied. You guys are too disgusting. I wouldn't have bothered to waste my time fighting bugs like you otherwise. Do you think people like you are even worthy of fighting me?"

Su Yu pointed at Zhu Hong, "Is he worthy? If these clowns had not injured my senior sister, would this clown be worthy of even standing beside me?"

No matter what, Zhu Hong was a top 100 student. And he was someone who had fought hard for his position. Over the past few days, the ranking had been changing repeatedly.

Some people had been kicked out of the ranking and some new people had managed to enter the ranking. With great difficulty, he finally managed to get into the ranking. Yet Su Yu was humiliating him like this. He couldn't take it anymore. With his face flushed red, he roared, "Su Yu, don't think that nobody can defeat you!"

"At the very least, I can kill a piece of trash like you without trouble." Su Yu's killing intent rose as he asked, "Clowns, I'll face all of you. Do you dare to fight me?"

Zhu Hong's heart was shaken as he took a step back. Just a moment earlier, he felt like he was facing mountains of corpses and rivers of blood. But immediately after, he regained his clarity of mind. He felt thoroughly humiliated. He...had actually been scared by Su Yu!

"Pfft!"

"Hahaha!"

"He's afraid before the fight! Looks like he's really scared of Su Yu!"

Around the ring, the crowd started jeering.

How humiliating.

"Accept the challenge! There are five of you. And four of you are nearly as strong as top 100 students. Why are you afraid? How useless."

"Yeah. You're afraid even with a numbers advantage? You only know how to bully an injured student? Wu Jia is an injured student. The single character faction is really getting more and more useless."

The students started chiming in.

At this point, some researchers had arrived as well. A Cloudbreach cultivator stared at the students who had spoken. Some were afraid after being stared, some were indifferent, and some were getting even more agitated.

"What are you looking at? Oh, I get it. A Cloudbreach is going to beat me up. Understandable. This is the tradition of the single character faction. Sending Cloudbreach cultivators against Mental Tempering Stage students. Incredible."

This student was none other than Zheng Yunhui. He looked incredibly excited. He wished for nothing more than to sow more chaos.

Looking at the researcher, he laughed heartily, "Why are you still looking at me? Was I wrong? Everyone is looking at you. Your people are truly worthless. If this is the war academy, even if the students aren't a match, they would have accepted the challenge long ago."

"Look at them. They have less courage than a girl! Wu Jia is injured yet she dared to fight after being provoked by Zhu Hong. She is a real woman! Your single character faction is filled with cowards worse than women!"

A lot of schoolgirls glared at him angrily, but they couldn't help but to agree with his sentiment. How shameful. Wasn't the single character faction supposed to be the strongest faction in the academy? Was this the extent of their capabilities?

The researchers started conversing through voice transmissions. They could ignore the provocation of anyone else. But this was Su Yu. If they ignored him, then they would really lose all their prestige.

"Zhu Hong, all of you will accept the challenge. If you feel that you're not his match, promptly concede. Since he had challenged all of you together, just go. None of you is his match individually. You can't show fear here or everyone in the single character faction will start wavering."

The researchers could clearly feel that something was off here. They could see that a lot of the new members of the single character faction were starting to lose faith in the faction. Some had complicated expressions, some looked disdainful, and some looked disappointed.

Was this the so-called strongest faction in the academy? Even if they weren't Su Yu's match, they should still fight. Just look at Wu Jia! Even with her injuries, she had still fought until the very end.

Meanwhile, people like Zhu Hong had only embarrassed them again and again. If Su Yu was allowed to keep swaying the public opinion, the new students would lose faith while the old students would be disappointed. Even some researchers were feeling extremely ashamed. If this continued, the single character faction would be reduced into a clown.

It wouldn't matter if they lose. But they lacked the courage to even fight! What was that shameful performance?"

"Accept the challenge!"

The researchers reached an agreement and transmitted their voices to the students, telling them to accept the challenge.

Zhu Hong clenched his teeth and said, "Fine. Su Yu, since you wish to fight, since you have agreed to fight all five of us, then we will be fighting you together!"

The other four students jumped into the ring. They all looked furious and ashamed. This was too embarrassing.

Su Yu smiled. He carried Wu Jia off the ring and placed her down. She had already regained her consciousness. He softly said, "Thanks for the hard work."

He then turned around and leaped into the ring. Time to beat these people up!

Zhao Ming grew excited as well. He said, "You know the rules. Shall we start now? Su Yu, are you sure you want to challenge all five of them?"

"Yes."

"In that case, match start."

Instantly, Zhu Hong and company found their vision darkening. Next, their willpower was corroded. All of them wailed in pain. That was painful. Too painful. The pain felt even worse than death.

An invisible hammer slammed into Zhu Hong's sea of willpower. Zhu Hong could only feel his sea of willpower destabilizing, his willpower burning, and his vision blacked out. The gap between them was too big. In the blink of an eye, all five of them were waiting in pain from Su Yu's Soul Devouring Art.

And with the hammer strikes, all five of them were stunned. With a thick killing intent in his eyes, right after the hammer strikes landed, Su Yu swept his leg out.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

All the bones in Zhu Hong's body were broken as he was sent flying away. Even after falling on the ground, Zhu Hong did not react to his physical injuries since his willpower injury was even heavier.

At almost the same time, the other four received the same fate. All five of them were instantly brought down like training dummies who didn't know how to hit back. They were completely helpless.

Then, Su Yu took out his saber and swung at all five of them.

Zhao Ming was about to stop him when he said, "I'm not killing."

Zhao Ming blanked out slightly before stopping. The saber was actually aimed at empty air.

"Ahhh!"

A succession of wails rang out. Su Yu had actually cut through their exposed willpower.

Bang!

Then, he kicked all five of them out of the ring, piling them up before the injured Wu Jia.

"Garbage."

Su Yu snorted and looked at the researchers from the single character faction with disdain. Silence enveloped the area. They knew that Su Yu was strong, but he seemed to have grown even stronger. This was way too scary. Five students, including a top 100 student, had been defeated before they could even surrender.

This was a defeat. An absolute defeat. The expressions of the researchers changed. This fellow had grown even stronger. He was much more terrifying than before. It was the Soul Devouring Art! It had corroded the willpower of his opponents! That was the bane of cultural researchers!

Chapter 369: First Encounter With Xia Yuwen (1)

"Soul Devouring Art!"

"Did they really finish deriving it?"

"Su Yu has really cultivated it. He didn't use any blood essence this time."

Near the ring, the expressions of several researchers changed. Corroding and burning willpower. Was this really something source qi could do? Was this the result of source qi mutation?

Wave after wave of willpower advanced toward the ring. They were careful to keep some distance from Su Yu to prevent any misunderstandings. Instead, the waves of willpower were sent toward Zhu Hong and company. Their willpower injuries were studied by the researchers. Were the injuries caused by source qi or willpower?

In the ring.

Su Yu was standing there indifferent. Ignoring what those people were saying, he said, "The first top 100 single character faction member ranked above me, please get in the ring."

Among the crowd, Liu He's face turned unsightly.

"It's me." He clenched his teeth and refused to enter the ring. He sullenly said, "I concede."

Previously, he had been kicked off the ranking by Su Yu. With great difficulty, he had finally climbed to the 92nd rank. It was pointless to fight Su Yu here since he already wasn't Su Yu's match previously.

Nobody said anything. Some of the researchers were unhappy with his choice, but they chose to keep their mouths shut when they recalled Zhu Hong's fate. Heavy injuries. Su Yu was too strong and overbearing.

"The next student ranked above me. Where are you?" Su Yu hollered, "Do all of you lack the courage to enter the ring? Since you don't have the courage, then you should learn your place and shut your mouth. Do you feel good about yourself for being able to bully my injured senior sister? Enter the ring!"

Su Yu's voice was loud and clear.

"You don't dare? Are top 100 students so cowardly that they don't even dare to accept a challenge?" Su Yu's source qi erupted to further increase the volume of his voice, "Fine. Those wishing to fight for the single character faction can enter the ring. People love to bully those who are kind. Today, I will personally witness the strength of the shameless and girl-bullying single character faction."

"Su Yu."

Near the ring, a researcher coldly berated, "Enough. Don't keep bringing the single character faction up. The challenge between students is allowed by the academy rules. Everything that has happened is allowed by the rules. You are speaking rudely like a barbarian. Do you still look like a cultural researcher?"

Su Yu looked at the researcher and loudly replied, "Speaking rudely? Teacher, if you believe that I'm being rude, then so be it. Dozens of perfectly healthy students were bullying my injured senior sister yet you think you're right? Fine. I hereby challenge Huang Qifeng. Get his ass out here. How about a fight to the death?"

Su Yu roared, "Do you dare to accept the challenge? If Huang Qifeng dares to enter the ring, I can even fight without willpower. I'll hack him to death with my physical strength. Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

Do you dare? His voice spread far and wide. The researcher who had spoken earlier had an ugly expression. He did not answer. Huang Qifeng? He had only woken up. Entering the ring? Nonsense! Were they really not worried that he would be killed?

The moment Su Yu used Huang Qifeng and Wu Jia as a comparison, the single character faction lost all ground. What else could they say? Suddenly, some of the students started moving aside. Cries of alarm rang out among the students.

Beyond the crowd, a youth clad in a black robe with his hands clasped behind him, shoulder length hair, and a cold expression was walking over. A lot of people looked at the newcomer in astonishment. Why was this person here?

Further away, Liu Hong hurriedly hid himself behind a tree, acting like a thief. Looking at the newcomer, he cursed inwardly. Wasn't this fellow supposed to return after one month? Why was he here already?

"Researcher Xia"

"Yuwen!"

A lot of people offered their greetings. The youth nodded to all of them, but he said nothing.

After shooting Su Yu a glance, he looked at the crowd and indifferently said, "If you're here to spar with your fellow students, then just do that. For disrespecting your teachers, you deserve punishment. For talking back to your teachers, seriously injuring your schoolmates, and being petty, you deserve punishment. The ignorance of a student is the fault of the teacher. Bai Feng will receive a pay suspension of three months as punishment. Su Yu will cease receiving the stipend of a high-tier student as punishment."

The youth scanned the crowd and coldly said, "Whether you want to spar, to compare notes, or to fight to the death, it's your freedom. But if you disrespect your teachers, you deserve punishment."

Many gazes landed on the youth.

Su Yu frowned as he said, "Teacher Xia, which rule are you basing your punishment on?"

He already knew who the newcomer was. Xia Yuwen. The super genius who had suppressed Bai Feng, Wu Qi, and the others from their generation.

Xia Yuwen looked at Su Yu again and gave a cold reply, "The punishment is not in accordance with the academy rules. But it is in accordance with military law. In the military, you will be punished for disrespecting your superiors and showing a lack of discipline. All the students of the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy have one additional identity on top of their identity as a student. They are all reserve soldiers. Do you object?"

Su Yu sank into silence. A short while later, he replied, "I have no objections. Since Teacher Xia believes that I deserve punishment, then I'll take the punishment. I accept that I have been disrespectful toward my teachers. The teachers from the single character faction do not deserve my respect anyway."

Xia Yuwen did not waste his time bickering with Su Yu. He looked at Zhao Ming and coldly said, "Why is the referee not interfering when students are being heavily injured in a match that is not a fight to the death?"

Zhao Ming stared at Xia Yuwen solemnly. After a while, he replied, "They are not dead. Even with heavily injured willpower, they can still remain a cultivator. Why should I interfere?"

"Are you not aware that a referee can judge that a student has been defeated the moment that student loses the ability to fight?" Xia Yuwen coldly demanded, "Zhao Ming, get off the ring! I hereby relieve you of your position as a referee for the top 100 challenge matches."

The look in Zhao Ming's eyes changed. He laughed, "Xia Yuwen, your authority does not extend to me. I am not someone you can order around."

Xia Yuwen calmly said, "I am already a Cloudbreach. Earlier, I was accepted into the Discipline Hall as a Cloudbreach discipline master. Since you're a Cloudbreach, you naturally fall under my purview."

Zhao Ming's expression changed again. After a short while, he laughed, "Sure. You're the boss. Xia Yuwen, you sure love supervising everyone, to the point you're even trying to supervise the spars between students. Good thing you're not a Mountainsea yet. Otherwise, I suppose you'll try to become the principal or something."

Xia Yuwen ignored those words. Zhao Ming smiled and jumped off the ring.

Xia Yuwen suddenly looked at the distant Liu Hong and said, "Liu Hong, get in the ring. You will become the temporary referee."

Liu Hong smiled and said nothing. He stepped on thin air and entered the ring.

Xia Yuwen then looked at the person standing behind him and said, "Since Su Yu is so confident in his strength, Zhou Hao, challenge him."

Liu Hong frowned slightly, but the frown disappeared immediately after. He smiled and asked, "Senior Brother Xia, this is..."

"A new student." Xia Yuwen said, "I took him as my student before the new school year started. His name is already in the system. He has been away because he was with me. Today, he has returned with me."

Behind him was a short man.

He had an ordinary face and a crew cut hair. Instead of a robe that was the preferred choice of the academy students, he was clad in a martial attire. He had been following behind Xia Yuwen, but for some reason, nobody was paying attention to him. If Xia Yuwen hadn't spoken to him, everyone would still be neglecting him.

A lot of gazes landed on the young man behind Xia Yuwen. The young man appeared indifferent. He looked at Su Yu and grinned. He had a pure look in his eyes. But Su Yu noticed that hidden deep within those pure eyes was a certain chill. That was the kind of look that would cause one's heart to palpitate just being stared at by him.

"This is someone who has taken lives before."

Su Yu judged. Not only had this person taken lives before, but he had probably taken a lot of lives before. All his killing intent was being kept inward, or perhaps he simply did not believe that killing was a big deal, resulting in a much more subdued killing intent.

Where did Xia Yuwen find a student like this? Was this someone from the Zhou Family? Unlikely, unless he was from a branch family. Someone from the main branch would not be dressed in this manner. Those from major families took their appearance very seriously. People like Wan Mingze would never be seen in such an outfit.

Xia Yuwen calmly said, "This is only a single student challenging the ranking. But for some reason, you people managed to create such a big fuss that the entire academy was alarmed, turning the academy into a joke. What are you guys trying to do here? Zhou Hao, go. Challenge him."

The young man grinned and walked toward the ring.

When he entered the ring, he flashed Su Yu another smile, "Zhou Hao. New student. Here to challenge you, Senior Brother."

New student. Su Yu could feel a sense of oppression from this new student. He looked at Zhou Hao pensively. What a dense source qi. This fellow did not look like a cultural researcher. He looked more like a warrior. His source qi was terrifyingly dense. Despite his dense source qi, he did not feel like an Infinite Strength cultivator. Rather, he felt more like a Great Strength cultivator.

Liu Hong cleared his throat and asked, "Zhou Hao, do you know the rules? You're a new student not in the ranking. Su Yu is ranked 98th. You are qualified to challenge him. How old are you this year? This challenge may proceed as long as you're not over 30."

"18."

"Then it's fine..." Liu Hong smiled, "As for your status as a student, let me verify it..."

He walked to the side and performed the verification with a device. After a short while, he nodded, "You are indeed a new student. You have been registered earlier as Researcher Xia Yuwen's student. Su Yu, do you accept this challenge?"

Should he accept? Of course he should! After saying all those boastful words to insult the single character faction, he had to accept this challenge or his earlier words would be reduced into a joke. He would be the clown instead.

People would say that Su Yu only dared to challenge the people weaker than him. Why was he afraid of a mere new student now? Su Yu looked at Xia Yuwen. This person had definitely arrived way earlier.

It had definitely been Xia Yuwen's plan from the beginning to have Zhou Hao challenge him in a situation where he couldn't refuse the challenge. This bastard had definitely returned earlier! Even if this Zhou Hao looked ordinary, Su Yu knew that he was definitely very strong.

The cold look in Su Yu's eyes receded, returning to calm as he said, "I accept the challenge."

Zhou Hao smiled, "Senior Brother Su, a mere spar is boring. Why don't we fight to the death?"

Liu Hong cleared his throat, "This requires the signatures of both teachers. Su Yu, Bai Feng has left the academy, right?"

Bai Feng was not around. A Divine Character stealthily activated in Liu Hong's eyes as he stole a glance at Zhou Hao. He was alarmed by what he saw.

Chapter 370: First Encounter With Xia Yuwen (2)

At the same time.

Among the crowd.

Jia Mingzhen frowned and transmitted his voice, "Where did this barbaric kid come from? He cultivates the Thousand Mountain Art, right?"

"I think so." An elder replied, "A heaven-grade cultivation method requiring 144 acupoints. But at the ninth-stage Great Strength Realm, merging acupoints will be a very difficult task for the cultivators of this method. In fact, it is almost impossible for cultivators of this method to advance into the Infinite Strength Realm. Why did Xia Yuwen teach this method to a student? Is he not afraid that he would ruin this student?"

"He doesn't look like a willpower cultivator. His willpower percentage is too low. So he's a body cultivator?"

"Yeah. I doubt he has even formed a single character. He relies on his strong body and plentiful acupoints."

"Su Yu has quite a lot of acupoints opened as well."

"But Su Yu's acupoints have not been linked into a system. This Zhou Hao's 144 acupoints have been linked into a system. Su Yu's Soul Devouring Art is useless against him. Even with willpower suppression and Divine Characters, he might not be able to defeat this opponent."

The elders had solemn expressions. The Thousand Mountain Art was a top-tier heaven-grade cultivation method. Unfortunately, it was too difficult for the cultivators of this technique to fuse acupoints.

Back then, a lot of people coveted the might of this method. But ultimately, all of them failed in fusing their acupoints and were forced to switch to a different cultivation method. This kid had actually opened all 144 acupoints to successfully cultivate that method. He only needed to fuse his acupoints to enter the Infinite Strength Realm.

Su Yu had a lot of acupoints opened as well, but only 108 of them were linked into a system. His offensive strength was below Zhou Hao's. In terms of physical strength alone, Su Yu might not be this opponent's match.

It was clear that Xia Yuwen had his own considerations for sending Zhou Hao to challenge Su Yu. This Zhou Hao was not a willpower cultivator.

Because of that, the Soul Devouring Art would be far less effective on him. As for willpower suppression, Su Yu wasn't a Skysoar so his suppression wouldn't be too strong. With a high number of acupoints, Zhou Hao had enough explosive strength to even negate the willpower suppression.

...

In the ring.

Su Yu inhaled lightly. Fight to the death.

How confident. This person was definitely not weak. And he probably cultivated a heaven-grade manual too.

Su Yu thought for a bit and said, "My teacher is not around to give his approval for the fight to the death. How about this, since you have suggested this, we might as well enforce a no-surrender rule. Both of us will fight until the very end. The person nearest to death would be the loser."

Zhou Hao grinned, "Sure. What a pity that I won't get to kill someone today."

Su Yu glanced at Liu Hong before saying, "Fellow students, may I trouble someone to notify Head Manager Chen Yong at the books depository about this? I'm worried that a certain referee might be unfair in his judgment."

Soon, someone ran toward the books depository. Beside the ring, Wu Jia had fully regained her consciousness. She looked worried. This person had challenged Su Yu to a fight to the death even after Su Yu's valiant victory over Zhu Hong and the others. Clearly, this person was very confident in himself.

Even more worrying was the fact that this was a student brought back by Xia Yuwen. Xia Yuwen was a super genius who had suppressed the likes of Bai Feng and Wu Qi. Would his student be weak? Wu Jia was worried. Her junior brother had never mentioned that something like this would happen.

Liu Hong smiled and shrugged indifferently. Even better if Chen Yong was here. He would be happy to let someone share the burden with him. There was no way he was going to be biased with so many people watching. And even if he was going to pull some tricks, he himself wasn't sure if his target should be Su Yu or Zhou Hao.

Xia Yuwen had actually returned. How troublesome. He started cursing Zhou Mingren inwardly. Damn it. Didn't Zhou Mingren say that Xia Yuwen would take a month to return? How many days have it been? That old bastard had lied to him!

Before long, Chen Yong arrived. He looked at the two students in the ring and Xia Yuwen before looking at the injured Wu Jia. He felt a great headache coming. He had merely neglected the kids momentarily. Why had the kids kicked such a big fuss in such a short period of time?

"Martial Uncle, please keep an eye out for me. Furthermore, this is a fight of no surrender. Death and life do not matter. Only victory and defeat matters. We will keep fighting until a victor is decided."

Chen Yong wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

Seeing that, Su Yu smiled, "Martial Uncle, I enjoy challenging strong opponents."

Chen Yong sighed. He nodded and looked at Liu Hong. He said nothing. He looked at Xia Yuwen again. Xia Yuwen merely stood there with his hands clasped behind him, completely ignoring Chen Yong.

Chen Yong did not say anything with his mouth. But the next moment, Xia Yuwen's body shifted slightly.

"Xia Yuwen, we can't afford to get involved in the Xia Family's fight for the prefect's position. But it is not proper for you to make us your stepping stone. The multiple character faction does not have a lot of members left. I'll be frank. When you reach the ninth-stage Cloudbreach Realm, I'll be giving your strength a try."

Xia Yuwen turned his head.

Chen Yong smiled and nodded at him. He continued his voice transmission, "This is unrelated to you, but you insisted on getting involved. In that case, I'll be waiting for you. You're already a third-stage Cloudbreach so it won't take you long. You're growing much faster than my junior brother. Come find me after reaching the ninth stage."

Xia Yuwen's eyes flickered. Find him after reaching the ninth stage. Chen Yong.

Chen Yong ended the talk and focused on the ring.

...

In the ring.

Liu Hong looked at the two students and smiled, "Since everyone agrees to the match, let us begin."

Whoosh!

Two figures dashed forth, leaving a series of afterimages.

As the two met, a loud rumble rang out. Su Yu was forced to take a step back. When his foot landed on the ground, the ground cracked.

Zhou hao grinned. Inside his body, 144 dots of light were shining brightly. He threw himself forward and clawed at Su Yu with both hands. He moved at an incredible speed.

Su Yu's willpower erupted and pressed down on Zhou Hao.

Boom!

A massive pillar of source qi shot forth and dispersed Su Yu's willpower.

Su Yu's face paled slightly. So powerful! And Zhou Haos source qi was also very pure. Linking 144 acupoints into a system had indeed granted him an impressive strength. This offensive power was at a level beyond Su Yu's.

"Battle!"

"Kill!"

With a roar, Su Yu decided to give up on willpower suppression. He stomped his foot on the ground and streaked forward.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two instantly exchanged dozens of moves. With a roar, Zhou Hao clawed at Su Yu's arms, painting both his arms red with blood.

Ninth-stage Great Strength Realm.

Both were at this cultivation level, but the qi undulations from their fight were causing even some ninth-stage Infinite Strength students to be alarmed.

Su Yu, someone with 180 opened acupoints.

Zhou Hao, someone with 144 opened acupoints.

One had 108 acupoints linked into a system while the other had 144 acupoints linked into a system. The two were actually evenly matched. Su Yu's explosive strength was slightly weaker, but he surpassed Zhou Hao in terms of source qi density, body strength, and defensive prowess.

...

"Are these two still cultural researchers?"

Someone grumbled. Could they even be considered cultural researchers? More like brutes from the war academy! With their strength, they could probably enter the Infinite Strength Ranking of the war academy relying only on their body cultivation.

Why were there so many freaks this year? In the previous years, one such student from the war academy would be enough to wipe the floor with all the geniuses and freaks of their academy.

...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Kick after kick was unleashed by Su Yu untiringly. His kicks ripped through the air, blasted the surrounding source qi apart, and forced Zhou Hao to retreat repeatedly.

But Zhou Hao also demonstrated incredible strength. The Thousand Mountain Art came with its own martial technique.

A supplementary technique.

It was similarly powerful as it was a heaven-grade martial technique.

His body had turned as heavy as a mountain, granting him extraordinary strength which he harnessed to throw fist after fist at the soles of Su Yu's feet. Suddenly, a crack rang out as Su Yu landed a kick on Zhou Hao's arm.

Su Yu also retreated. He could feel an acute pain coming from the soles of his feet. Zhou Hao grinned and charged forth again. He was using no weapon. He relied only on his two hands.

Once again, he clawed with both his hands. Source qi itself exploded from his claw attacks as sounds of explosion rang out repeatedly. Each time his strikes hit, he would create several bloody holes on Su Yu's body. Su Yu responded with his own punches. The two continued moving at a rapid speed.

Booming sounds echoed in the area.

Suddenly, a particularly loud bang rang out.

The two figures separated once again. A new claw mark was left on Su Yu's chest while Zhou Hao had suffered a wound deep enough to show his bones on his shoulder.

"Hehe. You're very strong." Zhou Hao, who had been silent since the start of the match, licked his lips and said, "I have never encountered a match in the Great Strength Realm. Senior Brother, you have not disappointed me."

"Don't worry. You won't be disappointed."

Su Yu sounded calm and indifferent. As for the pain he was feeling, it wasn't important. Zhou Hao's killing intent was too thick. He fought like an animal, carrying an innate bloodlust with him. Clearly, this was someone who had grown through slaughter.

But Su Yu believed that he was no weaker than this opponent. He himself was very experienced with death. He had never feared death since he was a child. Once again, the two collided loudly.

Countless sparks were generated on the tough floor of the ring. And booming sounds reverberated in the area.

Legs swept across the ring.

Claws swam through the ring.

A crisp crack rang out and Su Yu's left arm drooped down. His arm had been snapped. Blood could be seen flowing down his arm. But he appeared completely indifferent as he countered with yet another kick.

An illusory mist accompanied his kick. With a pop, the tip of his leg stabbed into Zhou Hao's thigh. Blood spurted out.

Zhou Hao merely grinned and pounced forth, dragging his crippled leg with him. Taking advantage of the split second Su Yu took to regain his footing, Zhou Hao grabbed Su Yu's right arm. With the same pure look in his eyes and a warm smile on his face, he twisted and snapped Su Yu's right arm.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort rang out as a saber suddenly appeared before swinging down with the momentum to sever everything in its path. Zhou Hao's expression changed. He hurriedly let go. But right that instant, Su Yu twisted his right arm and locked it around Zhou Hao's arms.

Splurt!

The saber landed. Three arms dropped to the ground.

"Ahhh!"

The crowd exclaimed in alarm. How ruthless. To sever his opponent's two arms, he had sacrificed one of his arms. Blood poured out madly from the two stumps on Zhou Hao's shoulders, but the bleeding only lasted for an instant. However, Zhou Hao had turned incomparably pale.

Su Yu was also looking deathly pale with a broken left arm and a severed right arm. A smile formed on his face. He stepped forth. His leg swept forth like a bolt of lightning.

Boom!

With no arms left, a bestial look covered Zhou Hao's face as he met the kick with his own kick. In that manner, they exchanged over a dozen moves. A crack suddenly rang out from Zhou Hao's leg.

At this point, both of Su Yu's legs were already dyed red with blood. To be precise, both combatants were already dyed red in blood. Yet neither was conceding.

"Don't concede."

Su Yu smiled as a saber dropped down from the sky. Lightning cackled around the saber.

Boom!

Zhou Hao rolled away from the attack. After leaving a deep gash on the ground, the saber switched direction and shot toward Zhou Hao again.

Zhou Hao clenched his teeth and roared. His body enlarged, and his mouth turned even larger before chomping down on the incoming saber. Multiple cracks sounded as his teeth broke. Not all his teeth broke, so he was able to stop the saber's advance. The saber shook, trying to break free, but he refused to let go even after his entire mouth was mutilated.

Right that moment, Su Yu leaped into the air before stomping down with one leg. A bestial growl rang out from Zhou Hao's throat. His hair, that was already soaked with blood, stood on end as he rammed his head into the incoming leg.

Boom!