

Myriad 381

Chapter 381: If I'm Brave Enough, The Whole Academy Could Be Mine (2)

Xia Huyou shrugged. When he saw Su Yu glaring at him, he helplessly said, "Don't look at me like this. Maybe the Xia Family is only curious. Instructor Liu has kept the character with him for 50 years with nothing to show for it. The Xia Family is really curious. Just what is going on? A senior of the Xia Family is also in a similar situation yet Marquis Xia is refusing to even help that senior."

"How heartless." Su Yu cursed.

Xia Huyou shrugged. He really didn't know the exact story. He was still too weak to get involved in the affairs of his seniors.

Su Yu inhaled deeply and said, "Then I'll start an auction. I refuse to believe that I can't find a single person with a spine. I won't sell it for money. I'm only selling it for the assistance of Mountainseas. I will sell it to the ones willing to help."

"It is really not proper to involve warriors in this conflict. Su Yu, it's better to just sell the art for some money..."

"Piss off." Su Yu scolded, "I insist on involving the warriors. What about it? You think I'm afraid? If push comes to shove, I'll just join a war academy. Zheng Yunhui told me that his grandpa loves talents. I'll simply go under the Zheng Family if I really have no choice."

"..."

Xia Huyou was left completely speechless. After a long while, he said, "There...really is a chance that the Zheng Family will buy your art."

"Will the Xia Family try to ruin that deal?"

"Don't worry. That won't happen." Xia Huyou shook his head, "Since the Xia Family has said that they will stay neutral, they won't go back on their words. If the old man from the Zheng Family decides to get

involved, that is his personal affair. It would be fine as long as he doesn't drag the entire war academy into it as well."

"Then I'll do just that." Su Yu said, "Help me invite some Mountainseas over. As for those below that realm, forget about it. Also tell them my intention. Those who are too cowardly can forget about coming."

"Sure. But my service charge..."

"Get those Mountainseas to pay. You can charge them as much as you want. I don't have any money."

Su Yu couldn't even be bothered to say more.

"How about the venue?"

"Do it in the academy."

"We can't." Xia Huyou shook his head, "This is the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy. The other Mountainseas won't enter carelessly to avoid misunderstandings. After all, Principal Wan is still in the academy."

"Oh?" Su Yu smiled, "What do you suggest?"

"Xia Trade Company in the city..."

"No." Su Yu refused unhesitatingly. He said, "Just do it right outside the academy gate. I'll stand inside the academy. They will stand a few meters outside the academy. If they disagree, forget it."

"..."

Xia Huyou was dumbstruck. What the fuck? Was there a need to be so cautious? Really?

"Su Yu, is this really proper?"

"What's so improper about that?" Su Yu said in astonishment, "You can never be too careful. These days, not even the Great Xia City is a safe place anymore. What can I do if even the Xia Family is encouraging internal conflict? In the past, safety was still guaranteed in the city. But now...I believe the academy is safer. At the very least, there is a principal here that might act at any time."

"I'll be standing right behind the entrance while they will stand outside. That should be fine, right?" Su Yu said, "Since they are Mountainseas, I reckon they won't care about these small issues. If they really want to buy the art, they can come. If not, they can fuck right off. Don't tell me it's improper. I don't care. They are free to not buy it if they disagree."

"I have no interest in getting killed right after stepping out of the academy. Even if you guys manage to capture and execute the killer...wouldn't I still be dead?" Su Yu smiled, "The Xia Family has managed this city for over 300 years yet you guys can't even ensure the safety of your subjects. I am truly amazed. You are on the verge of getting your second Invincible yet you're causing so much disturbance in your own territory. Truly amazing."

"..."

Xia Huyou looked embarrassed. There was nothing he could say to that. In fact, even he was perplexed and unsatisfied with the stand his family had taken. A conflict between the single and multiple character factions had actually ruined the prestige his family had taken hundreds of years to build. That was not good at all.

He really couldn't understand what his second granduncle was thinking. Sure, his second granduncle had given him an explanation, but he still disagreed. As far as he was concerned, this was the time for them to take action and suppress both factions harshly.

Just cut down anyone who dared to keep running their mouth after that. This issue could be solved easily. Liu Wenyan only needed to show the Divine Character. But since he claimed that he still couldn't materialize the character, there was nothing they could do. Of course, Liu Wenyan's request to wait until he reached the Invincible Realm would definitely not be accepted.

They could accept giving him a time limit with the threat that they would make things simple and cut him down if he still couldn't show the character at the end of the time limit. Would Liu Wenyan still insist that he couldn't materialize the character then?

As for the single character faction, they were definitely not qualified to take a look at that character. The character would only be shown to those with the rights to study it. And after all those people were shown the character, they would all be sent back where they came from.

If anyone dared to keep making trouble after that, they would come to learn that the Xia Family's blade was still sharp.

Great Zhou would be unhappy with that?

So what?

The Xia Family was already showing them a lot of respect by allowing them to take a look at the character. If the Xia Family really wanted to be an asshole, all those people wouldn't even get to take a look at the character.

As for the struggle between the various prefectures...Xia Huyou personally believed that it was pointless. The two holy lands should simply take control and force a union of all prefectures. Who would dare to actually disobey the two holy lands? Basically, he couldn't understand what all those big shots were actually thinking.

"Are you sure you're doing your auction at the academy entrance?"

"Yes."

Su Yu had no hesitation. What stupid question. He definitely wouldn't leave the academy. In the academy, he could still rely on Wan Tiansheng's strength as long as he followed the rules. Who knew if someone would try to kill him outside the academy to create more chaos?

Xia Huyou was starting to get a headache. His second granduncle intended to have this fellow take a stroll outside the academy. But this fellow was actually refusing to step outside. What should he do now?

"Su Yu, I still think it's improper to do it at the academy entrance. Also, to be honest, you can attract hostility easily by selling this art in the academy. Aren't you afraid that all the cultural researchers would start targeting you? I still think you should maintain a low profile..."

"Would they not know about the sale if I keep a low profile?" Su Yu rolled his eyes, "It's completely pointless since everyone will know anyway."

"That's still better than doing it publicly."

"Fine. Forget it." Su Yu said, "I'm not selling anymore. Maybe I'll sell it in the future."

"No!"

Xia Huyou was really speechless. Was this fellow really so cautious? He believed that the capital was still quite safe.

"I am afraid that if you do it openly, it will be treated as a black market transaction..."

"I won't be selling it for merit points." Su Yu nonchalantly said, "What can they do? This is something we came up with ourselves. We can sell it to anyone we want. I can even sell it to the principal. Wait, that's a good idea. Do you think I can tempt him to make a move with the art?"

"..."

Xia Huyou was starting to get tired. Forget it. This fellow was insisting on staying in the academy. Fine.

"Wait! Fine, I'll contact the Mountainseas for you. When do you want to hold your auction?"

"When do you think the fight will break out?"

Xia Huyou thought about it and said, "Soon. When your grandteacher returns, the final clash will happen. Probably in a day or two."

"Then I'll do it tomorrow."

Su Yu was very straightforward. As for the matter of money, now was not the time to be thinking about money. If he could get the help of several Mountainseas, that would be worth it.

He said, "By the way, I still have 5,000 merit points. Buy some mountainbreak bull blood essence for me. I accept five elemental blood essence as well. I only want those two types of blood essence."

"Why are you still buying so much blood essence? Are you going to keep opening acupoints? You're not going to enter the Infinite Strength Realm?"

"What's the rush?" Su Yu said, "What can the Infinite Strength Realm do for me? So what if you're a first or second or third stage Infinite Strength cultivator? You might not be stronger than me. I am going to open more acupoints. That way, I can save a lot of time at the Infinite Strength Realm. I need to plan for the future, right? I can even save more time at the Mountainsea Realm doing this."

"Fine."

Xia Huyou was speechless. This fellow was really planning very far ahead. He couldn't help but to admire Su Yu's patience. It was reasonable to say that if Su Yu broke through now, he would probably take a year or two to reach the Skysoar Realm through physical cultivation alone. But this fellow did not seem to care about that.

After seeing Xia Huyou off, Su Yu left as well.

...

Mental Tempering Garden.

Special zone.

When Zhang Hao saw Su Yu, he said in excitement, "Brother Su, you're finally here! What's the update on the matter we discussed? I can't wait to start!"

Su Yu smiled, "Be patient. It hasn't been that long. I am thinking of a way to peel the ability imprint out of the blood essence. My teacher is not around so I have to do it myself. Brother Zhang, why are you even more impatient than me?"

"Doesn't being impatient fit my exploding character?"

Zhang Hao laughed. When Su Yu heard that, he laughed as well.

Chapter 382: If I'm Brave Enough, The Whole Academy Could Be Mine (3)

Zhang Hao's gaze landed on Su Yu's arms as he asked, "How are your wounds? If you're not recovering well, I can get some healing talismans from a few teachers in the talisman faction for you."

"It's fine. Thank you for the thought. My martial uncle bought me some. I have enough." Su Yu then sighed and said, "You are quite brave for having the courage to invite me into your home even now."

Zhang Hao laughed, "Why should I be afraid? You have only offended the single character faction, not the talisman faction. In fact, the talisman faction is quite friendly with your faction. Is the single character faction going to create trouble for us just because of this?"

He then asked, "Brother Su, are you not here today to talk about the blood essence production?"

"We'll do that next time. There's no rush." Su Yu said, "You see, I am trying to get some sound transmission talismans. They don't need to work long-distance. I only need them to work within the academy. Security is extremely important so I need some that won't be intercepted or spied on. Can you get me some?"

"That is...possible." Zhang Hao nodded, "But in terms of security...Brother Su, I respect you a lot. To be honest, even if I find you some, I won't be able to guarantee the security unless I am the maker of these talismans. You never know if the maker of a talisman had left a backdoor in it. Thus, there is no promise that your conversations through the talismans won't be listened in on."

Su Yu frowned, "So there's no way to guarantee security?"

"Yeah." Zhang Hao thought about it and said, "In truth, it's not that hard to produce a talisman like this. You only need a few specific characters. Firstly, a location finder character. Secondly, a seeking character. Thirdly, a manifestation character. With all three characters, you can even make these talismans yourself."

Su Yu was somewhat speechless. Making his own talismans? Why did it feel like nothing was safe anymore? Not long ago, Teacher Zhao had also told him that some people loved leaving backdoors in the weapons they forged. But that was also the case for the talisman faction? Was everyone really so dishonest? Were the outsiders even aware of this practice?

Seeing Su Yu's expression, Zhang Hao smiled, "It's fine if you don't know how to produce a talisman. To guarantee the security of the talisman, you can have multiple people complete the talisman separately. The location finder and seeking functions are the more important functions so you can get some people you trust to work on those functions."

"Can a Cloudbreach do something like this?"

"Are you talking about Head Manager Chen? I think so." Zhang Hao nodded, "If you keep the different stages of production separate, the likelihood of someone leaving backdoors in your talismans will be greatly decreased. After all, a backdoor can be easily discovered if others are going to keep working on the talisman after you're done with your part."

Su Yu was somewhat speechless. He said, "Why does this feel like what a Myriad Race Cult agent would do?"

Zhang Hao said, "In fact, these backdoors have been very useful in detecting numerous cultists. The general populace is unaware of this, but the cultists are very careful with all their purchases nowadays

for fear of being detected out of nowhere. That was especially true for things involving communication. It is very easy for your conversations to be spied on if you're doing it with a talisman."

"Fine. Thank you. I know what to do." Su Yu nodded and said, "Brother Zhang, I need to ask you about something."

"Feel free to ask, Brother Su."

"Not long ago, I started a club for fun. Some people have been recruited..."

Su Yu gave a simple description of the Mutual Aid Club before saying, "This is a small club established to help each other in our path of cultivation. This is definitely not an official organization or faction. I wonder if you would be interested in joining, Brother Zhang?"

"Of course, since I have so many enemies, this club will have to remain a secret since we don't want to be targeted. The members of the club will not even know who the other members are. I will be the middle person connecting everyone in the club."

When it comes to recruitment, a different approach was required for different individuals.

Lin Yao had been tricked to join.

Hu Zongji had been awed into joining.

As for Zhang Hao, Su Yu was taking the earnest approach.

Zhang Hao's interest was piqued. He said, "Interesting. But I have a question. Is the club helpful enough? If not, then there is really no need for me to join."

He was also a freak. And he had a good family background and a strong teacher. He was the sole freak of the talisman faction this batch. If the club wasn't that helpful, then it was pointless to join.

"It's decently helpful, I suppose. All the brothers and sisters that have joined are people of decent background and far reaches." Su Yu smiled, "Willpower texts, cultivation manuals, blood essence, cultural weapons...all these things can be obtained through the club. The club can get an easy mission that pays well for you through the Missions Department if you're thinking of doing missions..."

Zhang Hao smiled, "I don't really lack any of that. But this sounds like a decent club. Are you the founder, Brother Su?"

"Something like that."

"Something like that..." Zhang Hao's eyes flickered as he asked, "So is the club also capable of getting some unique resources?"

"What are you referring to?"

"Ability blood essence."

Su Yu laughed, "That is really not so special and valuable. If you really want some, you can really get some through the club. And our research center doesn't lack ability blood essence either. I thought you would ask for treasures like foundation cultural art. But you're happy with only some ability blood essence? Brother Zhang, don't tell me you actually think that the Mutual Aid Club is the same as all those garbage regional clubs?"

Zhang Hao blanked out slightly.

Foundation cultural art?

Garbage regional clubs?

Before this, he really thought that this Mutual Aid Club was only a small club formed by a few individuals. But from Su Yu's words...

Zhang Hao's expression changed. He was no longer so relaxed as he said, "Brother Su, don't mess with me. Can the club really provide something like foundation cultural art?"

"Yes, but the price is very high." Su Yu smiled, "You should understand why. This is something that is generally only passed down in the families of Invincibles. We paid a high price to get our hands on one. I can only say that there is hope to get one if you join, but I can't promise that you will really be able to get it."

"Why bother mentioning it, then? Are you trying to trick me into joining?"

Zhang Hao thought to himself that this Su Yu was such a swindler.

Su Yu laughed, "Why should I trick you? Am I such a person? You probably won't be able to get the full manual. Instead, you will be given the positions of your soul apertures and instructions on how to open them. The complete manual will be very difficult to obtain."

After saying that, Su Yu indifferently activated one of his apertures. Instantly, the source qi around them rippled while the willpower from a willpower text on Zhang Hao's desk moved.

Zhang Hao's eyes widened.

Su Yu nonchalantly said, "I only managed to obtain the instructions to open a few apertures. Of course, I have yet to link these apertures into a full system. I also don't know when I will get the complete manual. But it is not completely hopeless..."

Zhang Hao's expression changed completely.

He was also in the Mental Tempering Stage. He could naturally sense the changes when Su Yu activated an aperture. He could no longer maintain his calm. He said, "Brother Su...is there...a descendent of an Invincible in your club?"

"I can't tell you anything about that." Su Yu shook his head, "But don't worry. All our manuals have been obtained through legal means. You won't be troubled by an Invincible after cultivating it. Of course, it

won't come cheap. As one of the leaders, I was given preferential treatment. And I have also contributed a lot to the club. For example, my Soul Expanding Art has also been contributed to the club. Only after all that was I given this cultural art."

Zhang Hao swallowed, "Are Teacher Bai and Teacher Chen aware of this?"

"I don't know. In any case, when I asked for those things, my teacher did not refuse. He gave me everything I asked for. Thus, even the Soul Devouring Art of the club can be safely practiced without any issue."

Zhang Hao was shocked. Holy shit. Was this the so-called small club? He had thought that it was a useless club. But this fellow was telling him that he could even get a cultural art from the club!

Su Yu asked in astonishment, "Brother Zhang, you're not too far from the Skysoar Realm already. Why do you care so much about some cultural art? It's not like a cultural art will affect you much at this stage..."

Zhang Hao's tone turned gloomy as he said, "How is it the same? Prior to the Skysoar Realm, apertures were much easier to open. It's like acupoints. It will be much harder to open at the Skysoar Realm. If you can open one aperture every three days now, then you will probably take an entire month to open one at the Skysoar Realm. Also, opening aperture now will allow you to cultivate your willpower in advance and increase the speed of your growth. And you can even continue cultivating this art at the Skysoar Realm to the fourth or even the fifth stage."

Zhang Hao asked doubtfully, "Don't you know all that?"

Su Yu smiled, "Of course I know. But I feel that even without a cultural art, you are talented enough to easily enter the Skysoar Realm. But it looks like this cultural art is a much bigger deal to you than I have expected."

"..."

Zhang Hao felt like shouting.

Bullshit.

How could that not be a big deal?

So were there some Invincible descendents in the club as well? Who were they? Were they from the Xia Family? Those from the Xia Family wouldn't lightly spread the cultural art of their family. Could it be the descendants of a dead Invincible who had fallen into hard times? Or was it something left behind by the fifth principal? He had no idea.

Su Yu did not say much. He indifferently said, "If you're really interested to join, we can talk further after I get my hands on some sound transmission talismans. With the talismans, we will be able to maintain our communication without even meeting each other. If you need anything from the club, you can contact me through the talisman. At times, some missions might even be issued by the club. You guys are free to accept those missions if you're interested."

Zhang Hao said, "Your club isn't related to the Myriad Race Cult, right?"

Su Yu rolled his eyes, "Myriad Race Cult? Do you think they're stupid? Would they dare to spread something like this if they really have one? Do they even have one? Using a cultural art just to rope in some students like us? Are we guaranteed to reach the Invincible Realm or something?"

"..."

That made so much sense.

Zhang Hao couldn't help but ask, "Why invite me, then?"

Su Yu said, "Brother Zhang, I am the one inviting you, not the others. I can be considered one of the founders. And I believe in your character. That's why I invited you. If you're unwilling to join, just forget it. I only hope that you can keep this between us. After all, this can still bring us trouble if words spread to more people."

Zhang Hao nodded and asked, "Can I really get the cultural art from the club?"

"Of course." Su Yu nodded, "You can even get things like heaven-grade cultivation methods and martial techniques. Cultural weapons are slightly troublesome to get, especially the earth-grade weapons. Profound and yellow weapons are much easier to get. But that doesn't matter since we're still too weak to be using earth-grade weapons anyway."

"..."

Chapter 383: If I'm Brave Enough, The Whole Academy Could Be Mine (4)

Zhang Hao was still deep in shock. What? Heaven-grade cultivation methods? Profound and yellow cultural weapons could be obtained easily? Earth-grade cultural weapons were only troublesome but still possible to get? Was this fellow aware that in the entirety of Great Xia, there was only one individual capable of forging earth-grade cultural weapons.

Was this fellow sure that this was a club for students instead of a club for Mountainseas and Sunmoons?

Zhang Hao swallowed and nervously asked, "What...is the price of joining?"

"The price?" Su Yu laughed, "Keep anything involving the club a secret. The more you give, the more you get. For example, you have some information to submit. I will be the middleman. Anyone in the club interested in that information will have to offer something for the information. It's that simple. This is basically a club to connect different people and help each member get what they want. We're not a cult. We don't need your devotion and soul."

"..."

Zhang Hao had an embarrassed look when he heard that. He inhaled deeply and said, "I wish to join. But I need to make one thing clear. If it is revealed one day that this club is an illegal club that is acting against humanity, I will withdraw from it and report it to the authorities. At that time, I hope you won't blame me for my lack of loyalty..."

"Don't worry. That won't happen." Su Yu smiled, "If that's really the case, I'll be the first person to give myself up to the authorities. Doing something like that in the Human Realm is the same as suicide. Only

those idiots from the Myriad Race Cult will do something this stupid. I am a genius with a boundless future. Why should I do something like that?"

"True..." Zhang Hao turned excited as he said, "Then...can I ask about the cultural art? What's the price for one?"

"That is quite expensive. I'm a founder yet even I had to pay 100 mutual aid points for the instructions to open each aperture. You will probably need to pay double the price. The value of one mutual aid point is roughly the same as one merit point."

"So cheap?"

Zhang Hao blanked out slightly. That was really cheap. That was basically 200 points! In that case, he only needed 3,600 points for 18 apertures! Was that expensive? No! After all, that was something generally only found within Invincible families. You wouldn't be able to find it in public.

"Cheap?" Su Yu helplessly said, "You guys sure are rich. It's very expensive for me. Also, you're not using merit points. Sure, the value is equal, but the Mutual Aid Club is new. We don't even have that many missions yet. Mutual aid points are very hard to earn. I only earned 500 mutual aid points for the entire Soul Devouring Art."

"You...already earned 500 points?"

Zhang Hao was stunned. This guy was really going all in.

"It's fine. The art will only be spread within the club so there shouldn't be any problem." Su Yu said, "At the very least, I managed to get something out of it. The other fellows have a lot more good stuff than me. Things like source qi purification art, body strengthening art, and so on can be found. I am really envious of them."

At this point, Zhang Hao was already starting to develop a sense of admiration toward the Mutual Aid Club. He wanted nothing more than to complete some club missions immediately and buy the aperture opening instructions.

"Brother Su...are there any recent missions that are suitable for me?"

"Yes." Su Yu smiled, "In fact, I was the issuer. My senior sister will be challenging the top 100. I need people to intentionally lose to my senior sister. The one to receive her can let her win for a reward of 10 mutual aid points. I will be the one paying. So are you interested?"

"Of course!" Zhang Hao was overjoyed, "The next time there are such simple missions, remember to look for me as well. Brother Su, you're trying to use the sound transmission talismans to issue these missions, right?"

"Yeah."

"I can craft these talismans for you! Wait, nevermind. You might not trust me enough. How about this? I'll supply you with a batch of talismans that have been crafted in stages like I suggested. You can then get some people to check these talismans. We need to quickly set up a proper communication channel or I will only be able to watch these arts with envy without being able to get any of them."

Su Yu smiled, "You sure are impatient. Sure, we can do that. This club is still in an early phase. We don't even know if the club will last. Our main goal is to grow and gain more strength to protect ourselves. But secrecy is still very important. We don't want to catch any unwanted attention."

"I understand."

"..."

The two continued their conversation for a while before Su Yu left. At that point, Zhang Hao could no longer hold his emotions in. His face was filled with excitement.

Mutual Aid Club!

Mutual Aid Club!

That was the reason! That was why Su Yu had been growing so fast! Who was the true controller of the club? Hong Tan? Or someone else? What was the origin of that cultural art?

"Zhao Li, Hong Tan, Liu Wenyan, Xia Family..."

Numerous names appeared in his mind. Access to cultural weapons below the earth-grade. Who else in Great Xia could provide something like that? As for cultivation manuals, very few individuals in Great Xia were actually capable of creating and providing original cultivation manuals. One needed to study meticulously for many years to be capable of that.

Since Su Yu dared to put these manuals in the club, then these manuals were definitely not available for the public yet.

"Is this the trump card of the multiple character faction? The inheritances of the fifth principal?"

"..."

It no longer mattered. In any case, this was definitely related to the multiple character faction. None of that mattered to him. He only needed to know that this club could benefit him.

...

Walking out of the Mental Tempering Garden, Su Yu smiled.

Another member was recruited!

As for the cultural art, he had only revealed it to Zhang Hao after thinking deeply about it. He might not be able to keep it hidden for long. In that case, it might be a good idea for him to take out a part of the cultural art.

After all, the Five Elemental Cultural Art could actually be split into five parts, one for each element.

He could take out one part and use Bai Feng as his scapegoat. If Bai Feng wasn't enough, he would let his grandteacher be the scapegoat instead. If even that wasn't enough, he could just claim that the cultural art was a secret inheritance of the fifth principal. And a single part only opened 36 apertures, not 180 apertures.

Strictly speaking, a single part wasn't even as good as the Myriad Text Sutra. It was merely helpful for those below the Skysoar Realm. And the Invincible families would already have their own cultural arts so he wouldn't even invite the greed of people too strong for him to handle.

"Zhang Hao..."

For now, he should plant his seeds everywhere. By the time the entire academy was filled with his seeds, the time would be ripe for him to reap the harvest that the club could provide.

The people he recruited were no simple individuals. These individuals were also related to other powers. That was the case for all geniuses. The moment they were mobilized, the powers behind them might also end mobilized. For example, a freak like Zhang Hao could very well be connected to a large group of experts. Even Su Yu himself was connected to a decent number of experts.

"Sigh. It's a pity that this will take some time."

But with the club, if he was given a decade or so, the true decision maker in the academy could very well change. At that time, the academy would be filled with his people. His enemies would tremble in fear.

The Mutual Aid Club members would be everywhere, from the Heart Cultivating Pavilion to the Top 100 Ranking. That would be terrifying. And not even the fellow members would know who the other members were. How scary was that?

"I can even open some smurf accounts with fake identities to keep issuing missions that are beneficial to me. Yes, each member needs to be given a code name. I can start from one and expand infinitely."

After thinking about it, Su Yu decided to reduce the frequency of direct meetings with the members. And he could use numerous smurf accounts and pretend to be descendants of Invincibles, geniuses of other academies, experts who had fallen into hard times, and so on.

Basically, he had to make all the members believe that the club was incredible. He needed them to believe that he was merely the face of the club, not the true leader. Why him? Because he was talented enough. And he also had powerful backers.

"Yes, I should do just that!"

He decided to try issuing a mission to suppress the single character faction and see how it went. Perhaps Zhang Hao and the other members couldn't do something like that, but what about the powers behind them?

These people might even trick their backers to get involved for the sake of mutual aid points. But the club was still too small. And the Zhang Family did not seem too powerful. They only had a ninth-stage Cloudbreach in the family.

Chapter 384: Genius Bai Feng (1)

The Xia Family worked fast.

Before long, news that Su Yu was selling the Soul Devouring Art started spreading. Stories about how Su Yu had used the Soul Devouring Art to easily defeat some top 100 students previously were also spread. In truth, those who had been paying attention already knew all that.

...

Eighteenth Secondary School.

Rear mountain.

Inside the small building, Bai Feng looked exhausted, his face pale.

He indifferently spat a mouthful of blood out before shaking his head. These days, he had suffered numerous attacks from the Divine Character in Liu Wenyan's sea of willpower. With his willpower constantly under assault, he was already used to coughing blood.

Looking at Bai Feng, Liu Wenyan showed his concern, "So you're not going to die yet, right?"

"..."

Bai Feng felt like he didn't really need such a form of concern. But he was generous enough to not bicker with his martial uncle so he answered, "No, I won't die. Martial Uncle, just how have you survived 50 years like this?"

Bai Feng couldn't help but to be filled with admiration. "This thing is constantly jolting your sea of willpower. It has been doing the same thing for 50 years. How can you withstand this torture?"

Liu Wenyan smiled, "You only need to get used to it."

Fine. It was scary how one could eventually get used to anything.

After a few days of hard work, Bai Feng had finally discovered something. He said, "Martial Uncle, your inheritance is not a single character. Rather, you have inherited multiple characters."

"Hmm?"

Liu Wenyan frowned. Nonsense. How could he not know how many characters he had inherited?

"I'm telling the truth." Bai Feng solemnly said, "It's a group of characters linked together. It is probably Grandteacher's character technique. That one character you see was formed of 22 different characters. I checked the repelling force of each character earlier. Each character actually has a different repelling force."

Bai Feng gave a short description of the characters before saying, "Martial Uncle, you already forcefully squeezed some of your own characters into Grandteacher's character technique, but this won't work long term. If you continue down this path, you will either complete the assimilation successfully or have all your characters devoured for nothing."

"Devour?"

"Yeah." Bai Feng nodded.

Liu Wenyan thought for a bit and asked, "You already studied the character for a few days. So do you have a solution?"

"It's difficult..."

The look in Liu Wenyan's eyes turned dangerous. If it couldn't be done, why had he spent the past few days like a lab rat?

Bai Feng smiled, "Don't worry, Martial Uncle. Not easy is not the same as impossible. I still have some tricks up my sleeve."

He looked at Liu Wenyan with an odd gaze as he asked, "Martial Uncle, have you been planning to crush your Divine Characters when you have no choice left for a short burst of strength?"

Liu Wenyan did not answer.

Bai Feng wasn't surprised. He sighed, "I knew it. Your return isn't so simple. Your willpower is very strong since you are able to withstand the assaults of this inherited character for decades without dying. In fact, your willpower is probably as strong as a Mountainsea's. It has probably reached the fourth tier, right?"

"Meanwhile, the inherited character is probably at the fifth or the sixth tier. As for your apertures, back then, your sea of willpower suffered a great damage from this inherited character. Many of your apertures were destroyed. Over the years, you have not been opening any new apertures. Instead, you

have been repairing your sea of willpower, doing what is essentially similar to what Mountainseas do when fusing apertures. Now that you have finished mending your sea of willpower, have you finished fusing your apertures as well?"

Liu Wenyan smiled and said nothing.

Back then, the inherited character nearly killed him. His sea of willpower suffered a heavy blow. He had indeed spent the past 50 years mending his sea of willpower.

"Sea of willpower, apertures, character...Martial Uncle, if you remove this character now, you might even be able to reach the Mountainsea Realm."

Bai Feng sternly said, "Martial Uncle, do you still want this character? If you don't want it, I have some confidence I can remove it. At worst, you'll only need to recuperate for a period of time. Naturally, your own characters will also suffer some damage. But it's not a big deal as a period of recuperation is enough to repair everything."

"Remove the character?"

"Yeah." Bai Feng nodded, "With the character removed, you won't need more than three years to enter the Mountainsea Realm."

Liu Wenyan was silent. He ultimately shook his head.

"My teacher left this for me. Unless I can find a more suitable inheritor, I won't remove it."

Bai Feng inhaled deeply and said, "But even now, it has yet to fully fuse with you. It is too strong. You are probably planning to unleash a single powerful attack to...kill a Sunmoon, right? To accomplish that, you will destroy some of your characters and even damage your sea of willpower, right?"

Bai Feng stared at Liu Wenyan with a sharp gaze. This martial uncle of his was truly like a silent dog that bites—cough, cough. This martial uncle was truly very good at hiding his true power.

After checking his martial uncle's condition, Bai Feng could guess that his martial uncle was aiming to kill a Sunmoon with one move. That was most definitely his plan.

By damaging his own characters and sea of willpower, he could take the life of an expert and deter the various parties. But it was also very unlikely that he would be able to survive the damage done to his sea of willpower.

Liu Wenyan smiled, "You're wrong. I still want to live longer and enter the Invincible Realm."

"Sure. Whatever you say, Martial Uncle." Bai Feng said, "Since you're unwilling to remove the character, I have a different idea. I don't know if you'll agree to it."

"What is it?"

"Remove—"

Liu Wenyan frowned, "Like I said, I'm not removing it!"

"I'm not removing the entire thing." Bai Feng explained, "I'll be perfectly honest. This character is ultimately not yours. Just because your teacher gave it to you does not mean that it suits you. If it is really compatible with you, you would have completed the assimilation long ago."

"Since this character is essentially formed of 22 characters, it is not a perfect character. The 22 characters are not in full harmony with each other. They are still rejecting each other. Through my observation, around half of them are human characters. It is clear that Grandteacher held a strong belief in human characters."

"I intend to disassemble the inherited character and separate the human characters from the rest."

Liu Wenyan said in astonishment, "Disassemble? Are you sure you're not talking nonsense? I have studied this character for decades. This is clearly a single character. Why are you insisting that it is actually 22 characters? And you even want to dismantle it? Kid, are you trying to kill me in a roundabout fashion?"

"..."

Bai Feng had an aggrieved look when he heard that accusation.

"Trust me, Martial Uncle. I am a genius."

"..."

Bai Feng's eyes turned fanatical as he said, "I'm telling the truth! I have performed a lot of research on this topic. I believe that very few humans know Divine Characters as well as me! Martial Uncle, I can definitely disassemble your inherited character. Just look at my Dragon Slaying Sword! I have successfully disassembled it as well!

"Disassemble this character and leave only the useful characters behind and fill the empty spots with your own characters."

The more Bai Feng spoke, the more excited he became, "Martial Uncle, divine and devil characters might be powerful, but I believe they are actually useless. You have formed a large number of characters yourself. Just kick out all the non-human characters and fill the blank spots with your own human characters."

"If you do that, you will be able to truly assimilate Grandteacher's character! It will no longer reject you!"

Liu Wenyan hesitated and said, "But won't the character drop in strength?"

"Yes." Bai Feng nodded, "After all, we are kicking the stronger characters out and filling your characters in. And since your characters are weaker, the overall strength of the inherited character will definitely drop."

Bai Feng quickly followed up, "But Martial Uncle, this is a process of waste removal. The character might drop in strength, but in exchange, you will gain a bright future."

Liu Wenyan rolled his eyes, "This is my first time hearing someone call divine and devil characters waste. Also, the divine and devil characters in your Grandteacher's character technique are very powerful. If we use a modern term to describe them, then they are basically Eternal characters. Can Eternal characters really be considered waste?"

The characters left by the fifth principal were all characters in the Sunmoon Realm. Due to the lack of human Invincible cultural researchers, the human race had opted to call Sunmoon characters Eternal characters instead.

And Bai Feng was suggesting that they remove these Eternal characters like they were some waste that needed to be purged. Those were some big words.

Bai Feng's eyes were still burning as he said, "Exactly! Waste! Martial Uncle, I have two Dragon Slaying Swords, right? Guess what? One of them is formed by the non-human characters I have separated from my human characters. That is the stronger sword, the one I used to kill Zhang Yu.

"The other is a weaker sword, the one blocked by Zhang Yu. Everyone believed that I would attach more importance to the stronger sword. But that is wrong. The weaker sword is more important for me. As for the stronger sword, it is something I don't mind losing."

Liu Wenyan's eyes flickered as he gave his martial nephew a deep look. In all honesty, he had always thought that Bai Feng's talent was nothing special. Even his combat strength was...not too special. The so-called Dragon Slaying Sword was only something with 12 foundational characters. It really wasn't anything special.

Bai Feng had only been lauded as a genius because there were no true geniuses around. Back during his era, could someone with only 12 foundational characters in their character technique even be considered the strongest among their peers in the multiple character faction?

If so, what about people like him with 18 characters in his character technique? What about people like Xia Yunji with 17 characters in his character technique? There was also Zhang Mingyue and Hu Ping. Every single one of them was far more talented than Bai Feng. Even the person buried here, Zhang Ruoling, was someone with 15 characters in his character technique.

Thus, when Liu Wenyan said that Bai Feng was merely mediocre in talent, he was actually being honest. Compared with the geniuses of his resplendent era, Bai Feng was really quite mediocre. For the very first time, Bai Feng had surprised him.

Liu Wenyan was not completely clueless about this topic. Hearing Bai Feng's words, he frowned, "But if you lose the foundational characters of your character technique, you won't be able to replace them."

Members of the multiple character faction could only fill in their foundational characters prior to the Skysoar Realm. Only after filling that would they be able to continue adding non-foundational characters into their character techniques at the Skysoar Realm and beyond. That had always been the case.

A character technique that wasn't filled with enough foundational characters before the Skysoar Realm was as good as a crippled technique.

"Martial Uncle!" Bai Feng had an odd look as he asked, "Martial Uncle, just...how many years have it been since you last used your brain? Since I am already capable of disassembling my character technique, why won't I be able to replace my foundational characters?"

"..."

Liu Wenyan was about to give Bai Feng a beating when his expression changed.

"You..."

Shock covered his face.

"Are you...telling the truth?"

His voice was shuddering. He seemed even more agitated than when he was talking about his own life. Disassembly, replacing foundational characters... What did that signify? What was the reason for the decline of the multiple character faction? The biggest reason was the strict requirement of forming enough characters to fill the foundational character slots in their character techniques prior to the Skysoar Realm.

At the Skysoar Realm, these character techniques would solidify and stabilize. One would no longer be able to modify or add new foundational characters into it. One could only add non-foundational characters to strengthen the technique, but the foundation would already be fixed.

Thus, members of the multiple character faction had always been troubled by the fact that they needed to form 10 or more characters before the Skysoar Realm.

A lot of people had failed to resist the temptation of breaking through. Some had simply failed to suppress their advancement. As a result, these people ended up losing their status as members of the multiple character faction.

But now...

Earlier, Liu Wenyan had not put much thought into it. Now that he was thinking, he exclaimed in shock, "Do you mean that you have the means to fully disassemble character techniques, allowing one to fill their technique with foundational characters even after the Skysoar Realm?"

"Yeah." Bai Feng nodded.

Liu Wenyan's face changed as he said, "Go back! Return to the academy! I will get Wu Yuehua to send you back! This needs to be passed down! This must be passed down! Disassembly, assembly, adding foundational characters..."

Liu Wenyan muttered with a crazed expression, "With this, members of our multiple character faction will no longer be forced to form a large number of characters before the Skysoar Realm! Even without enough characters, they can continue their work at the Skysoar Realm with the disassembly method! You...have changed the traditional cultivation path of the multiple character faction! Bai Feng, you are a genius!"

This was the very first time he had ever called Bai Feng a genius. This was a true genius!

The thought had never crossed Liu Wenyan's mind. Since Bai Feng was already capable of disassembling his Dragon Slaying Sword, why couldn't the same be done for everyone else, allowing everyone to keep adding foundational characters after reaching the Skysoar Realm?

In that case, those from the multiple character faction would no longer need to suppress their cultivation before the Skysoar Realm.

Liu Wenyan asked, "Can this also help those at the Skysoar Realm obtain their own character technique? For example, can those from the single character faction obtain character techniques at the Skysoar Realm and fill those techniques with foundational characters?"

"Theoretically, yes." Bai Feng nodded, "Of course, I still can't solve the issue of the technique frame. Those at the Skysoar Realm and above shouldn't be able to enter the technique wall anymore. Without an existing template, they can only form their own original character techniques. That will greatly increase the difficulty."

But still, there was hope!

Liu Wenyan also understood what Bai Feng was saying. In that case, if one had enough characters, even a Mountainsea or Sunmoon of the single character faction would stand a chance at obtaining their own character technique, becoming a member of the multiple character faction!

Chapter 385: Genius Bai Feng (2)

Bai Feng said, "In my opinion, the so-called multiple character faction is the supplier of the frame for true Eternal characters. As for what we call the character technique, I don't think that's an apt name. Instead, it should be called..."

He stopped talking. Inwardly, he thought that it should be called racial ability character precursor.

In Bai Feng's mind, their predecessors from hundreds of years ago had already given the human cultural researchers a path toward the Invincible Realm. For some reason, those people from back then had not been able to walk the path until the end. Perhaps their path had been hampered by their characters.

There was already a path for human cultural researchers to reach the Invincible Realm. The multiple character faction was that path. Their predecessors had ultimately failed due to their failure to realize one important thing: the divine and devil characters had been obstructing their progress.

Perhaps the fifth principal had discovered that. After all, from Bai Feng's observations, the inherited character of Liu Wenyan did not have too many divine and devil characters. Around half of the characters were human characters.

Evidently, the fifth principal believed that having human characters as the majority would reduce the repelling force of the divine and devil characters.

Alas, the fifth principal had still failed. Bai Feng believed that the fifth principal's path was not completely hopeless. As long as there were enough human characters, suppressing the repelling force of the divine and devil characters might really be possible. It was a pity that the fifth principal was only one tiny step away from success.

While Bai Feng was thinking, Liu Wenyan said in agitation, "You little bastard! You shouldn't have walked the path of combat! Kid, listen to me. A Skysoar like you is completely useless here. Go back. Return and complete your research. I initially believed that I carry the hope of the multiple character faction. Or maybe it is your teacher. Or maybe even Xia Yunji or the others as they can keep growing stronger.

"But now, I finally understand. We are cultural researchers. What's the point of being a researcher if your only redeeming quality is your strength? What is the point of strength if you ultimately can't even reach the Invincible Realm? My teacher was strong. But he still ended up killed on the battlefield.

"The true strength of a cultural researcher is the constant search for new knowledge. And you have been successful in this aspect. Bai Feng, return.

If Bai Feng could complete and spread his research, everyone would be able to walk the path of multiple characters in a few years. Everyone would be able to cultivate their own character technique. Nobody would be forced to stay below the Skysoar Realm anymore.

In his eyes, Bai Feng had become even more valuable than the fifth principal's character, Hong Tan, and himself. This fellow was the true spark of civilization, not them.

Bai Feng had a smug smile as he said, "Martial Uncle, I told you long ago that I'm a genius. But you never believed me. You even scolded me many times. Now you believe me?"

"Yes, yes..."

Liu Wenyan nodded. He was starting to wonder how this fellow's brain worked. How did he come up with the disassembly method? How inconceivable.

Bai Feng smiled, "Martial Uncle, I still need to thank you for producing such a good student for me. He is one of the reasons why I am able to become such a super genius."

He praised Su Yu. Without Su Yu, he wouldn't have decided to start researching racial ability characters. That could very well be the very first time such a term and idea had ever appeared.

Prior to that, he had only been focused on racial abilities and ability blood essence, with the research on blood essence being something that had started since Hong Tan's generation.

"Su Yu?"

"Yeah." Bai Feng nodded, "Martial Uncle, forget about that. Why are you chasing me away? It's not like we're going to lose for sure. I plan to separate your characters into two different systems. One is formed by human characters and the other is formed by the other characters.

"Keep your human characters while the other characters can be used for temporary boosts of power or anything else you want. You even have the so-called Eternal characters among them so they are very strong. You might even be able to kill a Sunmoon with them.

"Of course, after that, you will only have human characters so your strength will probably drop."

Bai Feng smiled, "Just like my swords. If I destroy my stronger sword, my strength will also drop greatly. I will also suffer serious injuries. But I believe that I will gain an even brighter future in exchange.

"I might even drop from the eighth to the third or fourth stage doing this, but that doesn't matter."

Bai Feng looked at Liu Wenyan and said, "Martial Uncle, this inherited character can be considered a true Eternal character. Only those in the Invincible Realm can possess such powerful characters. After I remove the non-human characters, the inherited character will probably drop to around Sunmoon Realm, but that's fine. Your remaining characters will be purer and you will have a brighter future."

Liu Wenyan frowned and asked, "How long do you need for the removal?"

"Uhm, these characters are too strong. I will need a few months to slowly separate them. Or I can join hands with my teacher. He might know nothing, but I can guide him."

Bai Feng had a smug look when he talked about how he was going to guide his own teacher. In terms of technical ability, Hong Tan was still quite capable as he had also been researching Divine Characters for many years.

"A few months..."

Liu Wenyan frowned deeply. That was too long.

He thought about it and said, "Then can we delay the clean removal for now and do enough to let me unleash a part of the inherited character's strength?"

Bai Feng sank into thought. After a long while, he said, "Yes. But if we do so, you might accidentally destroy some of the human characters as well. And I'm referring to the ones you have formed yourself. Thus, you might need to spend even more time forming characters after the clean removal."

"That's not an issue." Liu Wenyan said, "Over these years, I have formed too many characters, to the point I can no longer withstand their pressure. It doesn't matter if I have to crush some of them."

"..."

Bai Feng was suddenly speechless. That was true. His martial uncle's sea of willpower was filled with countless characters. His scalp had gone numb when he first saw that.

Liu Wenyan asked, "Are you sure you're not leaving? Kid, if your discovery is lost, then this would be too big of a loss. For your discovery, even the entire multiple character faction can be sacrificed for now..."

Bai Feng smiled, "I have yet to perfect the results. Also, I am thinking about something else. Can we actually destroy the existing characters in the character technique before replacing them with new characters? I need more tests to clarify this. And I am the best test subject to verify this."

"You're also an excellent test subject, Martial Uncle." Bai Feng smiled, "I am only a Skysoar. But the characters in your inherited character are far stronger. We will only have a better idea after experimenting with your inherited character. This is a sacrifice we are making for the truth!"

Bai Feng's eyes turned fanatical again as he said, "Martial Uncle, don't worry. I already left all my data with Su Yu. Of course, that little scoundrel might not attach too much importance to it. But that will change after we're all dead.

"If we end up dying, he will have to continue the research himself. If we don't die, we can use ourselves as test subjects and confirm whether my theory is correct."

Liu Wenyan said nothing. He sank into deep thought. Disassembling a character technique, adding new characters at the Skysoar Realm, the low repelling force of human characters...

These new discoveries had caused him to recall a lot of things.

Suddenly, he transmitted his voice, "You might be right."

"Hmm?"

"When your grandteacher was still alive, he once told me that human characters might be weak, but they are much more suitable for humans. And to step on the path of Invincible, we might need to utilize humanity's own power instead of borrowing the power of the other races."

He continued transmitting his voice, "Your grandteacher also said that he had been doubtful about one thing. Why do myriad race willpower texts last longer than human willpower texts? Perhaps that's an issue of skill, but it doesn't make sense that the human race is the only race lacking this skill.

"He once investigated the origin of willpower text creation. He found that this method of creating willpower texts originated from the first divine race, a sub-race of the divine race. And the human race is the only race without the method of creating long-lasting texts."

Bai Feng blinked in confusion.

But soon, he thought of something and asked doubtfully, "Martial Uncle, you mean that the first divine race has intentionally spread the willpower text creation method to the various races to set a trap for us? That way, the human race will find that the willpower texts we obtain from the myriad races can be preserved for a longer time. Slowly, the human race will start neglecting the creation of their own willpower texts and rely on external sources?"

Liu Wenyan shook his head. He wasn't denying that line of thought. He was merely expressing his doubt. He wasn't sure as well.

If that was the case, then it could only mean that the divine race or maybe the first divine race had long known that the human race required human characters to reach the Invincible Realm. This was a trap they had set a long time ago for the human race.

Was the human race even worth the effort?

Probably.

After all, the human race was also a top 10 race. The only regret was the fact that human cultural researchers couldn't enter the Invincible Realm through willpower cultivation. In certain situations, warrior Invincibles were not as effective as cultural researcher Invincibles.

Liu Wenyan exhaled lightly, "Don't worry about all that. Since you believe you're on the right path, keep walking down this path. Back then, your grandteacher must have thought of something similar. What a pity that...Sigh."

What a pity that the fifth principal had still failed to discover more and attempted his breakthrough with only half his characters being human characters and the other half being divine and devil characters.

"Since you're not leaving, help me suppress the resistance of the inherited character and allow me to actually utilize it temporarily. Can you do that?"

"I can give it a try, but I can't guarantee anything."

Suddenly, a cold voice rang out, "Bai Feng, come out!"

Bai Feng's expression changed.

He started cursing, "Damn that dog! Shit! He's here! Martial Uncle, This is troublesome!"

"Xia Yuwen?"

"Yeah." Liu Wenyan's face changed as he said, "My offer stands. I can get Wu Yuehua to escort you back to the academy. If they touch you in the academy, Wan Tiansheng will get involved."

Bai Feng clenched his teeth and said, "No. Since he is already here, I am going to face him once! That damn bastard has always believed that I am afraid of him. Even if I have to ruin my Dragon Slaying Sword today, I will still make him suffer. Arrogant little shit!"

Liu Wenyan looked at him and said, "Have you guessed that he would be here? You're planning to test your disassembled Dragon Slaying Sword on him, right?"

Bai Feng had an embarrassed look.

Definitely not! That was definitely not true!

But since he was already planning to destroy one of his swords to make space for new characters, he needed a good reason to do it, right? He was still somewhat unwilling to just crush the characters that he had spent so many years cultivating without getting anything out of it.

He wouldn't be able to do much to Mountainseas.

Using it against Skysoars would be a waste.

As for Cloudbreach cultivators, there weren't even that many of them that were worth destroying his sword to defeat.

Even though he was trying to get rid of the characters in that sword, he still needed to extract some value out of it, right? Thus, he spent a long time thinking about a perfect target. He thought of a few people. And one of them was Xia Yuwen.

When he issued his challenge earlier and set a limit of third-stage Cloudbreach Realm and below, he was basically trying to bait these worthy targets out.

"Martial Uncle, my main Divine Character is also inside the stronger Dragon Slaying Sword. After destroying it..."

Some fear crept into Bai Feng's voice as he said, "If the backlash kills me, you must stay alive. Remember to pass my research results to Su Yu. Tell that kid to pass on my teachings..."

Saying that reminded him of something. He hurriedly took out his communicator and called Su Yu.

The moment the call connected, he said, "My previous guess is probably right. Is there anyone around you right now?"

"Nope."

"Good. Remember to study the data I left for you. Also, if I really end up dying, try to strip my characters out of my character technique and turn them into Marks of Culture. Maybe I can get lucky and leave something behind after death."

Su Yu realized something and asked, "Teacher, have you encountered trouble?"

"It's not too bad."

"A Mountainsea?"

"No, it's a dumbass. I'm only making this call to be safe. Perhaps that dumbass will be the one to eat a loss later."

"...Xia Yuwen?"

"Oh? You know him?"

"I saw him once. I wiped the floor with his student."

"Well done! After this, I'll be wiping the floor with him! Bye!"

"..."

The call ended. Bai Feng smiled, "Martial Uncle, I'm ready!"

Liu Wenyan asked, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes. I wouldn't be able to sleep at night if I don't verify this. I wouldn't dare to draw a conclusion without actually testing it out. What if the character technique would actually fade away after I crush these unwanted characters?"

Bai Feng sternly said, "I don't have any proof that my theory is actually right. Someone needs to give it a try. If I spread this theory before confirming it, I might ruin the future of many people."

Liu Wenyan sank into silence. Outside the room, an imposing aura erupted.

"Bai Feng, I am waiting for you."

The shout rang out again.

Liu Wenyan frowned. "Xia Family...this person is from Yunji's line. What happened to this line? Why are they acting like this now?"

Xia Yunji was the younger brother of Vice Principal Xia Changqing. And Xia Yuwen was Xia Changqing's grandson. Thus, Xia Yuwen and Xia Yunji were actually from the same line.

Bai Feng indifferently said, "This fellow has always been so arrogant. He lacks beating and doesn't understand how cruel reality is. Martial Uncle, I'll handle him."

"Take care."

Liu Wenyan sighed. He suddenly transmitted his voice, "Protect Bai Feng. Make sure he survives. At worst, we can just throw all caution to the wind and fight it out with them. If that garbage Hong Tan doesn't arrive before then, we'll consider him dead."

Outside the room, the eyes of the Mountainseas flickered with an odd look. That Hong Tan...sure was slow!

Chapter 386: I Have A Lot Of Swords (1)

Outside the small building.

Not far away, Xia Yuwen was standing on a small hill while looking at the small building indifferently.

Bai Feng...

He had known Bai Feng for many years. There was a saying that those from the multiple character faction were the strongest among their peers. This saying had existed for many, many years.

But that was a joke. Bai Feng had never won against him. Instead, he was the one who had defeated Bai Feng several times when he was clearing the top 100. Of course, some people believed that his fights against Bai Feng had been unfair due to his higher cultivation level. But that was Bai Feng's problem for having a lower cultivation level, not his. Bai Feng had neglected his cultivation for the sake of research. That was his fault. It had nothing to do with Xia Yuwen.

As a third-stage Cloudbreach, Xia Yuwen no longer had any interest in fighting Bai Feng. He had set his eyes on bigger things and a grander stage. Bai Feng was only a Skysoar. He wouldn't have even bothered to set his eyes on Bai Feng this time if it wasn't for Zhou Mingren.

Bai Feng walked out of the small building. He looked somewhat pale as he had stayed awake for several days. Heavy eyebags could be seen below his eyes. After being subjected to constant willpower bombardment for the past few days, his own willpower was starting to feel somewhat unstable.

Xia Yuwen frowned, but he didn't say anything. Bai Feng walked out with a smile while behind him, Wu Yuehua and the other Mountainseas started preparing themselves for a fight.

Outside the warzone, Wu Qi frowned. She had not entered the warzone as her grandaunt had forbidden her to enter. This wasn't a battle someone at her level could participate in. But looking at the pale Bai Feng, she frowned. Could a weakened Bai Feng like this be Xia Yuwen's match? The gap between them was already big. One was an eighth-stage Skysoar while the other was a third-stage Cloudbreach.

Xia Yuwen indifferently asked, "Are you relying on just this bit of strength to challenge Cloudbreach cultivators?"

Bai Feng grinned, "Strength? Is the Cloudbreach Realm really so incredible? You're talking like the Cloudbreach Realm is the Invincible Realm."

Bai Feng then yawned and said, "Xia Yuwen, why are you wasting your time playing around with the single character faction instead of focusing on your fight for the position of the prefect? Do you think you can get the position just by creating trouble?"

Xia Yuwen calmly said, "I will naturally not stop fighting for the position of the prefect. But the single character faction is also a target to be roped in. I can give you a chance. Get Chen Yong to vacate his position as the head manager. I will spare your life and even give your multiple character faction some help."

He was very straightforward. He was also quite arrogant as he was essentially saying that he would get everything he wanted either way. Even this fight against Bai Feng was merely a process of getting what he wanted.

With yet another yawn, Bai Feng spoke with a bored expression, "You're talking like Great Xia is already yours. If you're really so incredible, why don't you force Principal Wan to resign and be the principal while you're at it? Or maybe you can get the prefect to abdicate and give you the throne?"

"When we walk, we need to do it one step at a time." Xia Yuwen talked as if he hadn't realized that Bai Feng was mocking him. "If I can enter the Mountainsea Realm in the future, why can't I fight for the position of the principal as well?"

"..."

Bai Feng was completely speechless. This bastard had never experienced the cruelty of reality before. He was still as arrogant as ever.

After a short thought, Bai Feng smiled and said, "I'm curious about one thing. You are so arrogant. Why hadn't that bastard from the war academy given you a beating?"

Xia Yuwen looked at Bai Feng and said, "Those who walk different paths cannot walk together."

At first, Bai Feng didn't understand what Xia Yuwen was saying. But after a while, realization hit him as he said in astonishment, "You're saying that he's ignoring you because you're a cultural researcher while he's a warrior? Fuck. Why did he beat me up back then?"

"..."

Nobody answered.

Far away, Wu Qi rolled her eyes. Why else? The first time it happened, it was during an examination of both academies. That was a mission.

The second time it happened, Bai Feng had been indignant and refused to accept the first defeat. He had gone looking for trouble and ended up beaten.

The third time it happened, Bai Feng pulled a dick move and cleared the Infinite Strength Ranking of the war academy while that person was away. After returning, that person had been forced to give Bai Feng a beating to save face for the war academy.

Why else, Bai Feng? Was he not aware?

Xia Yuwen moved on from that topic and asked, "Have you decided?"

"Deciding on what?"

Bai Feng had an odd look on his face. What was he supposed to decide? Did Xia Yuwen say anything? Xia Yuwen's face fell. He did not repeat his words. This was the most annoying part about Bai Feng. He was the type of person who would only choose to remember the words he wanted to hear. He would completely ignore everything else.

Xia Yuwen started walking down the hill and asked, "Are you ready?"

"Ready for what?" Bai Feng smiled, "Are you going to kill me? Are you sure you can kill me? Xia Yuwen, don't overestimate yourself. In the past, you were allowed to run rampant because I couldn't be bothered to waste my time on you. Someone like you would have been beaten to death long ago if it wasn't for the protection of the Xia Family."

"I can return the same words back to you."

Xia Yuwen was indifferent. The same could be said about Bai Feng. Without Hong Tan's protection, he would have been beaten to death long ago.

"True."

Bai Feng laughed. A sword appeared in front of him. It was the Dragon Slaying Sword. After straightening his clothes, he gripped his sword. Xia Yuwen's face turned solemn. Even if Bai Feng was only an eighth-stage Skysoar, this was not an opponent he would underestimate.

Bai Feng was completely nonchalant as he started giving himself a shave with the sword. After doing that, he straightened his clothes again and styled his hair before smiling, "Alright. I'm ready."

"You're courting death!"

Xia Yuwen's face turned cold as he swung his saber forth.

Sky Sundering Saber!

The special cultivation method of the Xia Family!

Bai Feng stepped on empty air and moved aside. The attack landed on the ground, leaving a deep gash that only stopped spreading when it reached near the Mountainseas not far away.

"This damage is unrelated to me! If the Xia Family is going to fine someone, look for Xia Yuwen!"

Bai Feng hurriedly shouted. They needed to pay for any damage done! That damn Marquis Xia was so greedy that he probably wouldn't let even Xia Yuwen off.

"Hmph!"

With a snort, intense saber qi erupted and cut through air.

Countless sabers dropped from the sky.

Meanwhile, Bai Feng, who was only a Skysoar, brandished his Dragon Slaying Sword and cut down the incoming sabers.

Splurt!

The first cut appeared on Bai Feng's white clothes. That was followed by the second cut, the third cut...

Xia Yuwen did not approach Bai Feng. Once again, he swung his saber and sent countless sabers toward Bai Feng. Bai Feng's sword constantly danced about, leaving countless afterimages everywhere.

One cut after another appeared on his body. That was the gap between them. The Mountainseas of both sides were paying attention to the fight. All of them saw the gap between the two combatants.

They had a gap of four stages and one realm between them. Bai Feng might be strong, but the gap between him and Xia Yuwen who was similarly a super genius was still quite big. In his previous battles, Bai Feng had been able to defeat all his opponents with one move. But in this fight, he was unable to even find a chance to release a proper attack.

"Bai Feng, you disappoint me."

Once again, Xia Yuwen swung his saber. The air cracked while a sea of fire appeared.

Bai Feng had a look of pain on his face. While gasping for breath, he said, "Interesting. Fire character. It's decent. At the very least, it's strong enough to burn even seas of willpower."

"Come on! Bring it on!" Bai Feng grinned as he cut down one saber after another. His willpower shook repeatedly as the sea of fire continued burning his willpower.

"Let me intensify the flame."

Next, amid the sea of fire that seemed to cover the world, Bai Feng grinned and released a clump of fire from within his body.

Boom!

At that moment, space itself cracked. Source qi started converging from all directions as the fire grew in intensity. And finally, a pop rang out, as though something had broken.

At that moment, Xia Yuwen's face turned pale. He looked at Bai Feng in shock.

Bai Feng also had a pale face. He grinned and asked, "Is this fun? Is your Divine Character still fine? Children shouldn't be playing with fire. Have you not heard that you might burn yourself if you play with fire too much? Do you even know what happened?"

"Let me educate you. When all the willpower and source qi in the area are burned clean, fire formed by Divine Characters will start burning the Divine Character of its master to keep fueling itself. Thus, I gave your fire a little push to intensify the burning earlier. Are you having a good time?"

"..."

Xia Yuwen's expression changed. His fire character had burned even Cloudbreach enemies to death. But it was defeated so easily by Bai Feng. And the character itself had suffered serious damage as well.

Bai Feng might make it sound simple with his explanation, but this was anything but simple. A Divine Character would not suffer a backlash from its own attack easily. This Bai Feng...was truly a freak. Everyone had been distracted by his feats of killing his opponents with only one hit, but they had all neglected the fact that this fellow was also a genius researcher.

Xia Yuwen said nothing. He swung his saber again. This time, he did not stop at that. His body flickered and vanished. A loud boom sounded.

"Cough..."

Bai Feng coughed a mouthful of blood while resisting a saber with his sword. The powerful force behind the saber forced him to drop down from the sky. With a rumble, he crashed into the ground, leaving a large crater around him.

Whoosh!

In the sky, Xia Yuwen pulled his saber back before swinging it again.

"Heh..." A sneer of contempt rang out as Bai Feng activated a character. Instantly, his surroundings turned into a field of ice.

The saber attack landed loudly, cutting the icy ground apart. At the same time, Bai Feng flew out from the crack on the ground and rapidly moved away.

Chapter 387: I Have A Lot Of Swords (2)

"Bai Feng, you're too weak."

Walking on the air with a pair of black boots and holding a saber in hand, Xia Yuwen approached Bai Feng one step at a time as he said, "You can escape from the warzone. I won't kill you. I can even accept you under my service after becoming the prefect. What do you think?"

"No thanks." Not far away, Bai Feng was continuing his escape as he smiled, "Those who walk different paths can't walk together. If you really manage to become a prefect and I'm still alive by then, I would rather retire to the countryside and become a farmer than work under you."

Xia Yuwen coldly said, "A wise man knows when to submit to circumstances. Bai Feng, there are countless geniuses in this world. This world never lacks geniuses."

"Sure. Just kill me if you can."

Suddenly, Bai Feng turned around and sent his sword flying toward Xia Yuwen.

Bang!

With a loud clash, the sword was sent back. Bai Feng coughed another mouthful of blood before escaping with his sword. With that, a chase began.

Xia Yuwen swung his saber again and again, flooding the area with his saber qi. His saber emanated an astonishing level of killing intent and destructiveness. The moment Bai Feng was struck by one of these sabers, he would be instantly sliced into pieces. As the saber qi flooded the area, Bai Feng's freedom of movement became more and more restricted.

Not far away, Wu Yuehua and the others frowned.

Wu Yuehua transmitted her voice, "Bai Feng is not his match. The gap between them is too big. Even if Qi herself fights Xia Yuwen, she won't be his match. Xia Yuwen is too strong."

Bai Feng was someone capable of instantly killing a second-stage Cloudbreach. But facing Xia Yuwen, he couldn't even counterattack properly. Of course, his talent was still evident from the mere fact that he had lasted this long against Xia Yuwen. Nevertheless, the gap between the two was still too big.

Liu Wenyan said nothing. Since Bai Feng wanted to give it a try, so be it.

Further away.

Zhou Mingren was calmly looking at the ongoing battle. Beside him, Elder Sun coldly said, "This fellow was very arrogant when he killed Zhang Yu. But now, he's acting like a stray dog."

He had never hated Bai Feng this much before. But his hatred toward Bai Feng had increased significantly after Bai Feng killed his student over some verbal argument. It wasn't easy to produce a Cloudbreach student.

Zhou Mingren ignored Elder Sun. He looked at the distance. There, a decent number of experts had gathered. The old fart from the Zheng Family, Marquis Xia, Administrator Hu, General Zhao, Director JiAll those people were watching silently.

Zhou Mingren maintained his silence.

Beside him, Shan Tianhao suddenly said, "Vice Principal Zhou, since you're already here, why make Xia Yuwen kill Bai Feng? Just capture Liu Wenyan yourself. Stop wasting time."

Zhou Mingren said nothing.

Shan Tianhao frowned, "Vice Principal Zhou..."

Zhou Mingren turned to look at him and said, "There is no rush."

"No rush?"

Shan Tianhao was furious. Why not? Just what was this person waiting for?

"Zheng Yuming is still suffering from his injuries. Are you not going to help him anymore, Vice Principal Zhou?"

Zhou Mingren gave Shan Tianhao another glance, but he said nothing and returned his focus to the ongoing battle. At that point, Bai Feng was being suppressed so badly that he looked completely helpless. Xia Yuwen was too strong.

"Faculty Head..."

Elder Sun and the others looked at Zhou Mingren. They were confused as well. Just what were they waiting for? They could simply start moving toward Zhang Ruoling's grave immediately. The multiple character faction would object and a battle would erupt. At that time, they would be able to capture Liu Wenyan and put an end to this conflict.

Zhou Mingren started frowning. After a short while, he said, "Not everyone is here yet. Hong Tan is still not here. If we don't take him down, are we going to allow him to cause trouble for us everywhere? When you beat a snake, you better kill it lest you suffer from an endless calamity instead. Don't you know something so simple?"

Shan Tianhao said, "After capturing Liu Wenyan, Hong Tan will return. At that time, he won't be able to escape us."

Why wait? What if something unexpected happened instead? Zhou Mingren sank into silence again. Shan Tianhao was furious at being ignored.

Suddenly, Zhou Mingren said, "You can give it a try. But I can't do anything yet. If I get myself occupied and Hong Tan arrives, no one can stop him."

"You..."

Shan Tianhao looked at Zhou Mingren coldly and switched to voice transmission, "Zhou Mingren, don't think too much. Do you really think they can stop us? Are you trying to make yourself the savior of this operation to elevate you into the leader of cultural researchers in Great Xia?"

He had seen through Zhou Mingren's ploy. Zhou Mingren clearly believed that without his help, they would not be able to defeat the multiple character faction. In the end, Zhou Mingren would be able to

sweep in and save the day like a hero. His prestige would be boosted, strengthening his position in Great Xia.

Zhou Mingren said nothing. He continued ignoring Shan Tianhao.

"Have you forgotten Principal Zhou's words?"

Shan Tianhao continued transmitting his voice. He was not referring to Zhou Mingren when he mentioned Principal Zhou. Instead, he was referring to the principal of the Great Zhou Cultural Research Academy, Zhou Polong.

Zhou Polong. The son of an Invincible.

Zhou Mingren remained silent. At that point, Shan Tianhao could no longer contain his anger. Did this fellow really believe that they would be helpless against Liu Wenyan's cohort without his help?

...

Atop a distant mountain.

Instead of standing, Marquis Xia was seated comfortably while drinking tea and chomping on snacks. The only thing he lacked was a beautiful maid beside him with a fan in hand.

While eating, he smiled, "Xia Yuwen and Bai Feng have caused so much damage to the land. I'm getting rich!"

Beside him, a sturdy and refined middle-aged man shot him a glance and said, "You're going to be taking money from a member of the Xia Family as well. So you're essentially taking your own money."

"No, it's not the same." Marquis Xia smiled, "Xia Yuwen can make his own money. He's not a little boy anymore. The family only gives him a stipend of 3,000 merit points per year, but look at the hundreds of square meters he has destroyed. That's hundreds of thousands of merit points in fine."

"He won't be able to afford this fine."

"It's fine. His grandpa can afford it. Changqing has been a vice principal for so many years. He's rich enough. I'm not worried."

Marquis Xia laughed happily. He said, "Old Ji, take a seat while we chat. Aren't you tired of standing? Why are you learning from Old Hu?"

Director Ji ignored the fat marquis. He didn't even feel like continuing the conversation.

Marquis Xia was not one to sit silently without speaking. He said, "Old Ji, who do you think will win between the two of them?"

"Zhou Mingren and Hong Tan?"

"No. These two."

He pointed at Bai Feng who was still busy escaping. At the moment, Bai Feng's white outfit had already turned into a bloody outfit. He couldn't counterattack and could only run, barely preserving his life. The longer the battle continued, the weaker he seemed. If this continued, he would only end up killed by Xia Yuwen.

Director Ji frowned. Slowly, his eyes shone with a certain gleam, looking like he was trying to detect something. After a long while, he smiled, "Bai Feng will die while Xia Yuwen will be injured."

"You tried reading the future?" Marquis Xia laughed, "That's inaccurate. Even if you're a Sunmoon, you might not be able to catch the future accurately. Not to mention Sunmoons, even Invincibles can only see a possible version of the future after analyzing countless information instead of accurately predicting the future."

Director Ji looked at the marquis and smiled, "What do you think?"

"What do I think?" Marquis Xia smiled, "How about this. Let's make a bet...with your daughter as the wager?"

"Hmm?"

Director Ji's eyes instantly turned dangerous.

"What do you think about our Xia Huyou?" Marquis Xia smiled, "He is simple, honest, reliable, hardworking"

"Ugly." Director Ji only replied with one word.

Xia Huyou was too ugly for his beloved daughter.

It was Marquis Xia's turn to have a dangerous look in his eyes, "Everyone says that our Huyou resembles me the most."

"That's why."

"You..." Marquis Xia raged, "Fine. Fuck off if you're not interested. Do you think I care about your daughter? You're only a brand new Sunmoon. You should be happy to have a chance to form a marriage with our family. Why are you acting all haughty? Fuck off."

Director Ji asked, "Is the Sunmoon Realm a weak realm? My daughter is not someone who will settle with a used good."

"..."

Marquis Xia had a gloomy expression. Nearby, Old Hu was trying his best to not laugh.

Used good...

In a way, that was accurate.

When Xia Huyou was young, his fiancée was a direct daughter of the Liu Family. Alas, the Liu Family had fallen while Xia Huyou's little fiancée had been killed alongside her parents in the Allheaven Battlefield not long after she was born.

The marriage agreement was made jokingly while the mother of that girl was still pregnant, but it wasn't fully a joke as they were simultaneously taking the proposal seriously. Director Ji was intentionally saying that to anger Marquis Xia.

In his fury, Marquis Xia said, "I'll bet that Bai Feng still has a trump card. Up until now, he has only shown one of his two Dragon Slaying Swords. Where is the other sword?"

Director Ji raised his brow, "Where has he gotten his second sword exactly?"

"Perhaps it has been in his possession since the beginning and he has been hiding it until now."

Marquis Xia gave an unreliable guess.

Director Ji said, "I'm wondering if he has actually disassembled his original Dragon Slaying Sword."

"He can't be that crazy, right?" Marquis Xia looked unsure. "The character technique of the multiple character faction can't be disassembled. But that might really be possible. This kid spends all his time in his lab. Who knows if he has discovered something different. Why don't you make a move and preserve his life later?"

Director Ji smiled and ignored the marquis.

Old Hu smiled and said, "Marquis, your habit of treating different people with double standards is not a good habit to have. When the other fellow was killed earlier, you had not done anything."

Marquis Xia indifferently said, "That's how all merchants are. We have to be flexible with our standards and adjust accordingly when required. All that matters is if he's worth helping. If he's not worth helping, I won't even bother lifting a hand."

They ignored him. If he wanted to lend a helping hand, he should do it himself instead of getting someone else to do it for him.

Chapter 388: I Have A Lot Of Swords (3)

The various experts watched on as the battle continued.

In the warzone, Bai Feng was already dyed red with blood. He also looked completely exhausted. Endurance was not a strong point of his. And that was no secret to a lot of people.

This battle had lasted quite a while. The longer it lasted, the weaker he became. Anyone with an eye could see that he was already on the verge of defeat. If this continued, he would probably be too weak to even swing his sword anymore.

Xia Yuwen appeared calm and unhurried. Step by step, he reduced the space in which Bai Feng could move freely. He was constantly on guard against Bai Feng's final attack. Up until now, Bai Feng had only used a single sword. His other sword had yet to be used.

As saber qi permeated the area, Bai Feng found the space around him becoming more and more restricted.

Xia Yuwen was advancing steadily and entrenching his position with each move. He was strong and arrogant, but during battle, he was meticulous and patient. Against an opponent like Bai Feng, a steady advance was the best option. Otherwise, defeat could easily come out of nowhere.

"Bai Feng, are you going to keep struggling? Show me your second Dragon Slaying Sword."

"As you wish."

With a grin, Bai Feng roared and lashed out with a sword. At the same time, a second sword dropped down from the sky. Two swords. One strong and the other weak.

"This sword is too weak."

Xia Yuwen smiled and reached out to catch the weaker sword. At the same time, he swung his saber with his right hand at the sword coming from in front of him. That was the main sword. With a loud bang, the main sword was sent flying away.

The second sword was caught in Xia Yuwen's hand. He gave the sword a cursory examination and frowned. His willpower erupted and wrapped around the sword as he studied it curiously. Just where did the second sword come from?

Was this the true form of Bai Feng's character technique? Or was this an entirely different technique? While Xia Yuwen was thinking, Bai Feng swallowed a drop of blood essence. With a roar, his body enlarged and he charged Xia Yuwen.

"Ability blood essence? Still too weak." Xia Yuwen said indifferently and struck the second sword with his willpower until the sword dimmed before casually tossing it aside. With his saber in hand, he faced the incoming Bai Feng.

Hiss!

Once again, numerous cuts were left on Bai Feng's body. His clothes were torn apart, revealing his scarred body.

"Are you going to keep struggling?"

"Ill struggle with your mother!"

At that moment, the two swords that had been sent flying combined into one before shooting toward Xia Yuwen's back.

Xia Yuwen was slightly confused when he sensed the strength of the incoming sword. It was not as strong as he had thought. Sure, it was not weak. In fact, it was strong enough to kill some weaker Cloudbreach cultivators. But it was still too weak for him.

He could probably survive this sword even if he was still a Skysoar. His saber flickered and reappeared behind him. With a loud boom, the saber met the sword. The two weapons started clashing.

Even without any weapon in hand, Xia Yuwen was still as overbearing as before. Fighting with bare hands, he landed several punches on Bai Feng's body, causing him to bleed even more. The blood essence ability was completely incapable of harming Xia Yuwen.

Bai Feng ignored his injuries and swallowed a few more drops of blood essence. With a roar, he charged Xia Yuwen yet again. Abruptly, an intense killing intent erupted from his body. And another Dragon Slaying Sword appeared.

This new sword was very strong. It was even stronger than the sword formed of two swords. The surrounding experts blanked out. There was a third sword? Just what was going on? But Xia Yuwen was actually relieved. Yes. This was it. He knew that Bai Feng would not die so easily. This person definitely had another trump card. And he was proven right.

That sword was very strong. It was enough to kill Zhang Yu. Finally, Zhang Yu's death no longer seemed so confusing.

"Sky Sundering!"

Xia Yuwen stayed cautious and roared. Nine dots of light appeared on his body. Those were the nine acupoints left in his body after acupoint fusion.

The nine dots of light were incomparably powerful. A faint primal aura started rising from Xia Yuwen's body. That was the aura of the divines and devils, signifying that he had forged his physical body with the blood essence of divines and devils.

He lifted his hand, using his palm as the saber. With a roar, he swung his hand down. An intense killing intent erupted from his body as he unleashed his attack.

Bai Feng clenched his teeth and leaped into the sky. Holding the third Dragon Slaying Sword with both hands, he channeled his source qi and willpower into it before roaring, "Source Break!"

That was the third move of the Skybreak Technique. That was an incomparably gorgeous attack. It emanated a thick killing intent as all the characters in the sword erupted with all their strength.

Midair, a saber and a sword met.

Nobody said anything.

Only a bright wave of light rippled out from the point of collision.

The two combatants remained midair. The hand of Xia Yuwen that was being used as a saber was shining brightly. His entire body also looked similarly sturdy with the layer of golden light wrapped around his body. Right that moment, a crack sounded.

Accompanied by the crisp sound, the sword shattered. But a tear had also appeared on the surface of Xia Yuwen's hand. Blood dripped out of the tear.

Xia Yuwen smiled, "Strong. This is good enough to kill even a Cloudbreach. Bai Feng, you are very strong. Unfortunately for you, I am stronger."

The cut on his hand was only a light wound. Bai Feng's strongest sword had failed to seriously injure him. As for Bai Feng, disbelief, fury, and indignance filled his eyes.

Why?

Was he really so strong?

"Time for you to die."

Xia Yuwen softly said before chopping down at Bai Feng's head with his left hand.

"I refuse to accept this result!"

A furious roar rang out, reverberating throughout the area. Wu Yuehua and the others started getting ready to move out. Shan Tianhao and the others also released their aura, looking like they were ready to fight.

"I, Bai Feng, am a top genius. I do not accept this! I refuse to accept this!"

Bai Feng roared in despair. But the sword in his hand had already shattered. Xia Yuwen merely sighed and said nothing. His hand continued chopping down toward Bai Feng's head. It was time for Bai Feng to die.

"I can't accept this!"

Bai Feng roared madly as his willpower and source qi erupted. This was his final struggle. Right that moment, Zhou Mingren's eyes flickered as he looked at an empty spot near the two combatants. At almost the same moment, the other experts also discovered something.

The other Dragon Slaying Sword had been fighting Xia Yuwen's saber all this while. Its aura was starting to drop, but abruptly, an intense radiance erupted from the body of the sword. The radiance seemed bright enough to illuminate the world. The sword was burning.

Whoosh!

With a loud boom, Xia Yuwen's saber was shattered in one attack.

It broke.

The expression of Xia Yuwen, who was about to land his finishing blow on Bai Feng, changed while his sea of willpower shook. One of his Divine Characters had been destroyed. He couldn't spare any time to turn and look at his destroyed weapon. With a roar, he brought both his palms together, manifesting a golden saber around his hands before swinging it down at Bai Feng.

"I guess I have still underestimated you."

Xia Yuwen sounded furious.

"Yeah."

Bai Feng roared with laughter. Behind Xia Yuwen, a sword shot over. Bai Feng's characters in the sword had been ignited.

Xia Yuwen merely gathered a large amount of source qi on his back to defend himself. He refused to turn around and insisted on killing Bai Feng. He had to land this finishing blow even if he had to suffer some injuries for it.

"Dumbass."

The instant Xia Yuwen finished gathering his source qi on his back, yet another sword appeared in Bai Feng's hand.

Dragon Slaying Sword!

A fourth sword!

Unlike the previous swords, this sword looked completely inconspicuous. But abruptly, 18 dots of light appeared within that sword.

Eighteen more Divine Characters were ignited.

"Let me send you to the afterlife."

The announcement reverberated throughout the area.

"Cut!"

The sword swung out.

The first sword, the second sword, and the third sword had all been fakes. Well, that wasn't accurate as each sword contained two characters. Thus, he had utilized a total of six characters and ignited them all to hide his strongest sword.

He had formed 28 characters in total. Of his 28 characters, 12 were the foundational characters of his character technique and 16 were the characters he had formed subsequently.

Including the sword in his hand, he had ignited 24 of his characters, leaving only 4 of them around. The 4 were drifting about in his sea of willpower, forming a tiny sword. That was the Dragon Slaying Sword he intended to preserve.

His Divine Characters burned, his sea of willpower shook, and his apertures started collapsing. The word "cut" resounded all over the area.

Whoosh!

Fast. The attack was too fast.

With a pop, the golden hands of Xia Yuwen were instantly severed. And the ignited characters were so hot that his blood evaporated before even flowing out of his stumps. Xia Yuwen's face changed greatly. With a mad roar, all nine acupoints in his body exploded. An incomparably powerful wave of source qi erupted. A massive saber appeared and clashed against Bai Feng's burning sword.

Once again, a saber and a sword met.

Once again, the collision was soundless.

An incomparably powerful shockwave erupted from the point of collision and swept through all obstacles in its path.

A nearby mountain was instantly cut into two.

Not far away, the faces of several Cloudbreach cultivators changed rapidly. They were just about to flee when the shockwave swept through them. Instantly, one of them was cut into two.

"Down."

A clear voice rang out as the shockwave was instantly suppressed.

Zhou Mingren was frowning. After suppressing the shockwave, he reached out at the Cloudbreach cultivator that had been cut into two. A stream of white light flowed out of his palm as he forcefully rejoined the cut body.

A short while later, the Cloudbreach cultivator recovered enough to look down at the wound on his chest. He was deathly pale and fear covered his eyes. Grief gripped his heart. His body had actually been destroyed.

That was only a shockwave! And it had nearly killed him! Even though he had survived, he would probably need half a year or even a year to return to his peak condition. The various experts then returned their focus to the two combatants.

In the air, Bai Feng grinned. The sword in his hand was slowly breaking apart. His sea of willpower had suffered a heavy damage and all his apertures had been blocked. He had lost a lot of Divine Characters while his physical body was also starting to break down, with a large amount of blood flowing out of the numerous wounds on him.

In front of Bai Feng was Xia Yuwen. Like his student, Xia Yuwen had lost both his arms as well. But that wasn't the point. More importantly, all nine of his acupoints had been destroyed and all his source qi had been drained to barely block that sword. The sword had not been fully blocked. A tear appeared on his forehead.

Blood flowed out.

Xia Yuwen said nothing. He stared at Bai Feng in disbelief. After meeting each other's gaze, the two started dropping from the sky.

Bang!

Bang!

Both of them smashed into the ground.

Xia Yuwen looked like he had been sliced apart. Starting from his forehead, the tear spread to his nose, his lips, his chest, and all the way down to his torso.

While that was happening, Xia Yuwen was staring at the sky blankly. He wasn't dead, but he was in complete disbelief.

He couldn't understand. Why was there a fourth sword? Just what had Bai Feng done?

As for Bai Feng, his sea of willpower was in a complete mess. Even his main Divine Character had been destroyed in the fight. A large amount of blood was pouring out of his mouth, instantly forming a puddle of blood around him.

"Martial Uncle...save me..."

He personally thought that he could still be saved. Why had nobody caught him while he was falling from the sky? That martial uncle was truly unreliable! Only upon hearing his call for help did the surrounding experts recover from their stunned state. But they were still in shock and disbelief.

"Bai Feng...has destroyed his own character technique and even burned down his main Divine Character..."

Even if he survived, what difference would he be from a cripple after this? And what was the point in living like that? Even Zheng Yuming, with his serious injuries, still had a decent number of surviving Divine Characters. What about Bai Feng? How many characters did he still have? Could his sea of willpower withstand a backlash of this level?

...

"Xia Yuwen has actually been defeated."

Outside the warzone, Wu Qi was in shock as well. Xia Yuwen, a third-stage Cloudbreach, had nearly been cut into two by Bai Feng. He had defended himself well against the first sword, the second sword, and even the third sword. Alas, he had failed to defend himself from the final sword.

All nine of his acupoints had been destroyed while his cultural weapon had broken apart. Could he even recover from this?

...

Meanwhile, Marquis Xia and a few others had odd expressions.

Director Ji muttered, "Four Dragon Slaying Swords. Don't tell me that he has formed four swords before. This is definitely not the case. He must have disassembled his sword four times."

Just how had Bai Feng accomplished that?

Suddenly, Director Ji's hand shot out.

At the same time, Shan Tianhao and a few others were also reaching toward Bai Feng.

Rules? At this point, they no longer cared about rules. They were way too curious about how Bai Feng had managed to split his Dragon Slaying Sword.

"He is already crippled. Do me a favor and leave him..."

As Director Ji spoke, a golden seal smashed down at Shan Tianhao and the others. The seal enlarged as it dropped.

At the same time, a bright moon appeared in the sky.

The moon rose sharply before abruptly dropping. The moon was massive, looking like it was capable of blanketing the sky itself. The rapidly dropping moon was heading straight toward Zhou Mingren.

Zhou Mingren frowned and took a few steps back.

A boom rang out as Shan Tianhao and the others were smashed away. Then, Director Ji grabbed Bai Feng and pulled his hand back. Bai Feng landed on the ground behind Director Ji. With an empty look in his eyes and blood pouring out of his mouth, he softly complained, "Fuck! Be gentle!"

Director Ji merely laughed. Not far away, Zhou Mingren looked at Marquis Xia's group and calmly said, "If you are going to get involved in this, why don't you make your stand clear earlier? If the Xia Family does not allow this, nothing can happen here."

Marquis Xia shrugged, "This is unrelated to me. It's Old Ji. Talk to him."

Zhou Mingren said nothing.

Meanwhile, Shan Tianhao furiously said, "You guys are the ones who had declared this a warzone. Why are you going back on your own words?"

"It's Old Ji."

Marquis Xia repeated himself. After a short thought, he said to Old Ji, "You will be fined for that. You're not allowed to do anything after this. If you keep taking part, you will be sent to the Allheaven Battlefield to kill an enemy Sunmoon before you can return. Everyone, is this fine?"

"Hand over Bai Feng!"

Shan Tianhao demanded furiously. But Director Ji ignored the demand and left with Bai Feng.

Hand over his ass. He was still very curious about the splitting of the sword. How had Bai Feng done that? How al.

"Ji"

Before Shan Tianhao could finish yelling, Director Ji suddenly flickered before appearing before him. A bright moon appeared in his hand as he pushed his palm out.

Bang!

Shan Tianhao's flesh was instantly destroyed. A second attack followed, crushing Shan Tianhao's bones.

Looking at the mass of flesh in front of him that was trying to rebuild a body, Director Ji coldly said, "This is my answer. Is it enough for you? If not, get Zhou Polong to come see me."

Nobody said anything.

Director Ji glanced at the crowd and said, "You are free to fight as much as you want. But I am also free to protect the people I want. A mere Mountainsea dares to obstruct me in Great Xia?"

His gaze landed on Zhou Mingren as he said, "Vice Principal Zhou, you can try me if you're unhappy with this."

Zhou Mingren said nothing.

"I, Ji Hong, am only trying to protect a puny Skysoar. You dare run your mouth against me for something like this?"

Director Ji scanned the crowd and asked, "Anyone here has anything else to say?"

Nobody said anything.

"Then I'll be taking my leave."

Director Ji smiled and flew away with Bai Feng in hand.

Chapter 389: Gradual Return (1)

Director Ji flew away with Bai Feng.

Down below on the ground, Liu Wenyan smiled. But immediately after, he cursed under his breath. Bai Feng had promised to help him with his characters before and nothing had been done yet. Well, he was probably screwed now.

Hong Tan was the only person apart from Bai Feng capable of attempting the method Bai Feng suggested. Where exactly was Hong Tan? Did he get lost somewhere?

Xia Yuwen was still blanking out on the ground. He was staring at the sky with a blank look in his eyes, his previous arrogance nowhere to be seen.

Marquis Xia waved his hand and said, "Carry him away. Send him back to the prefect's manor and have Xia Changqing save him. Only someone capable of handling failures will grow. Who has never failed before?"

At his command, a team of Martial Dragon Guards entered the warzone and carried Xia Yuwen away.

Marquis Xia smiled, "The fifth principal has tasted defeat before. My old man has tasted it before. Xia Longwu has tasted defeat before. Great Zhou King and Great Qin King have tasted defeat before as well. As long as you can stand back up after your defeat, there will still be hope. If you can't stand back up from this, well, the Xia Family is rich enough to look after you until you die from old age."

That was how cruel reality was. And that was how simple reality was. If he could stand up after this defeat, he would remain a genius of the Xia Family. If he couldn't, then he should prepare to live his remaining life as a retiree. The world never lacked geniuses.

At that time, Shan Tianhao had finally finished rebuilding his body. He was pale, but he still felt indignant. He was no fool. But he really wanted to get his hands on Bai Feng. And he was not alone.

How had Bai Feng split his Dragon Slaying Sword? Was that an ability unique to him or was the entire multiple character faction capable of that? Would that ability cause a major change in the status quo? Just what had the multiple character faction discovered? This was too important.

The multiple character faction had always been known for their combat prowess. Would this new discovery change anything? He really wanted to get his hands on Bai Feng.

Looking at Director Ji who was flying away, Shan Tianhao looked at Zhou Mingren and transmitted his voice, "Zhou Mingren! Why did you do nothing?"

Bai Feng's value had risen sharply after that fight. Just how had he split his Dragon Slaying Sword? As they contemplated, an even scarier possibility appeared in their minds. The ability to take the Dragon Slaying Sword apart signified that character techniques could now be disassembled. In that case, how about the foundational characters?

If that was the case...Shan Tianhao did not even dare to imagine what would happen.

Multiple character faction. Strongest in the same cultivation level.

So many people rejected the multiple character faction because of the sheer amount of resources their members required to grow and the sheer difficulty of forming 10 or more Divine Characters before the Skysoar Realm.

But...what if...they no longer needed to form their characters before the Skysoar Realm? Was that possible? None of them had an answer. None of them dared to imagine what would happen if that was the case.

Of course, this was still a guess. Nobody knew the truth. And they wouldn't be able to know more unless they could capture Bai Feng.

Zhou Mingren frowned, but he remained silent. For some reason, he had remained silent for an entire day. Even when Director Ji was speaking earlier, he had remained silent.

"Zhou Mingren!"

"The fifth principal's character is more important." Zhou Mingren finally spoke, "We will talk about Bai Feng after this. Do you want to offend Ji Hong for a mere Bai Feng?"

Shan Tianhao was still furious. He glared at Marquis Xia and forced himself to sound calm as he questioned, "Marquis Xia, the Xia Family had classified this zone as a warzone for us to settle our differences. And all of us have followed the rules you laid out. But now, the director of the Talent Fostering Bureau has gotten involved. Isn't this against the rules set up by the Xia Family?"

He must say something. Otherwise, the Xia Family might continue interfering. If that was the case, there would no longer be any need for them to keep fighting as that would simply be pointless.

Marquis Xia shrugged, "The Xia Family has not interfered. Do not misunderstand. Just consider Ji Hong a third party. Didn't you guys invite Xia Yuwen over to help you guys as well? A member of the Xia Family was nearly killed. Have I said anything about that?"

Marquis Xia smiled, "I'm a man of my word. You are free to kill as you wish in the warzone. If you're strong enough to kill Ji Hong, you can do so. I won't say a word as well. Shan Tianhao, what can I do if you're weaker than him? Maybe you can get Zhou Polong to back you up. Why are you telling me this? What can I do?"

Marquis Xia felt like he was being wrongly blamed here. He complained, "Just look at Xia Yuwen. Look at his condition. Have I said anything? You are free to fight as you wish in the warzone. When Ji Hong attacked you earlier, he entered the warzone before doing so, right? And our Xia Family has been abiding by our own rules. Stop slandering me. If you insist on slandering me...well, I am still the acting prefect of Great Xia. A Mountainsea of Great Zhou like you is actually insisting on smearing my name. Shan Tianhao, think carefully before you speak again."

At that warning, Shan Tianhao's expression changed. Inwardly, he cursed in rage. Could Ji Hong's interference even be considered within the rules? Third party? Bullshit!

Zhou Mingren frowned and asked, "Marquis, will there be more third parties after this?"

"Don't ask me." Marquis Xia smiled, "I don't really care. You guys are free to recruit as much help as you want. You can kill to your heart's content as long as you do it in the warzone. I'm only responsible for collecting fines from you guys for the damage caused."

"It would be even better if you can call every single troublemaker in Great Xia over. This would be a great chance for all of them to die. That way, we will no longer have a bunch of troublemakers creating trouble in Great Xia every single day. I'll be honest. Even if you get the Myriad Race Cult to help you, I won't interfere. I'm a man of my words. Of course, that's within the warzone. After leaving the warzone, I will still need to carry out my obligations and exterminate all of them."

Nobody said anything.

Bullshit.

Even if they really knew some cultists, those cultists were no fools. Why would they come here and throw their lives away? Only fools would come!

"Zhou Mingren, what are you waiting for? Capture Liu Wenyan!" Shan Tianhao knew that it was no longer possible for him to do anything against Ji Hong so he transmitted his voice to Zhou Mingren again, "Just what are you waiting for? If you keep waiting and something unexpected happens, will you take responsibility for that? Since Ji Hong can interfere, others can do the same!"

One mishap had already occurred. Thus, he couldn't understand what Zhou Mingren was still waiting for. Hong Tan? Hong Tan was on his way. Was Zhou Mingren really going to wait until Hong Tan was here before making a move? Was Zhou Mingren stupid?

Zhou Mingren shot Shan Tianhao a glance and said, "If you guys want to make a move, feel free to do it. I'm going to wait for Hong Tan."

"You!"

"Shan Tianhao, stop trying to order me around." Suddenly, Zhou Mingren's eyes turned cold, "You are not qualified to do so. Do you understand?"

Shan Tianhao frowned and cursed inwardly. Just what was Zhou Mingren waiting for?

He was still furious, but it was not the time to stop and think. He shouted, "Capture Liu Wenyan and get him to hand over the Divine Character!"

As he said that, he looked at the other Mountainseas. They nodded at each other before charging forward. Their aim? Liu Wenyan! If they waited longer, more unforeseen events might happen. None of them could accept returning without the fifth principal's character. As for Zhou Mingren, who knew what that bastard was thinking?

Beside Zhou Mingren, the elders looked at him doubtfully. Elder Sun transmitted his voice, "Old Zhou, what are you doing?"

Zhou Mingren frowned and said, "You guys can go as well. We don't want to drag this out too long. Just capture Liu Wenyan. There is no need to fight Wu Yuehua and the others to the death."

"You..."

They were somewhat unhappy. Zhou Mingren was the one who had insisted on digging up this grave. But now that it was time to fight, this fellow was dragging his feet. What the hell? They were furious and helpless, but they ultimately decided to join the fight after looking at each other.

More and more people joined the fight. Multiple Mountainseas from the single character faction were fighting. And from Liu Wenyan's side, He Ji, Wu Wenhai, Elder Fan, and other Mountainseas entered the fight.

...

Marquis Xia shot Zhou Mingren a look and raised his brow in surprise. But he only smiled and said nothing. Nearby, Old Hu also had a pensive smile on his face. Right that moment, Zhou Mingren finally moved. He inhaled deeply, to the point two visible streams of air could be seen in front of him.

Marquis Xia, Old Hu, and the others looked toward a certain direction.

There, someone gasping for breath in exhaustion could be seen walking toward them while smiling, "I'm not late, right?"

Hong Tan.

Beside the shabby small building, Liu Wenyan looked at Hong Tan and cursed, "You piece of trash. Why are you so late? I thought you lost your way somewhere."

"..."

Hong Tan laughed, "Senior Brother, it has been so many years. Why is your temper still the same? Please hold back a little on account of my age."

He then shifted his gaze to Zhou Mingren. At that moment, his aged face actually turned young while his back became perfectly straight. After flicking his sleeve, he smiled, "Old Zhou, have you been waiting for me?"

"I've been waiting for a while." Zhou Mingren calmly said, "If it wasn't for the sake of waiting for you, I would have killed Shan Tianhao long ago for running his mouth against me repeatedly. Ninth-stage Mountainsea Realm? There is nothing special about that. Hong Tan, I have been waiting many years for you."

Hong Tan moved toward Zhou Mingren one step at a time. With each step he took, his appearance turned younger than before. Eventually, his frail body transformed into a young and strong body.

He smiled, "Old Zhou, what is the point of waiting? If you want to spar, you only need to inform me. I'll be happy to oblige. Or you can also look for an opponent at the Allheaven Battlefield. Why are you creating trouble here to force my hand?"

Zhou Mingren's aura was also rising. He said, "There are things that need to end after so many years. The conflict between the single and multiple character factions has lasted a long time. But for me, that's really not that big of a deal."

As Zhou Mingren spoke, the surrounding experts gradually stopped fighting. They looked at the two. Elder Sun and the other elders had uncertain expressions. What was the meaning of those words?

Zhou Mingren calmly said, "I am certainly interested in exterminating the multiple character faction. But dealing with a cripple like Liu Wenyan is honestly pointless. A lot of people say that you, Hong Tan, are only focused on research. Your strength is nothing special. But...I don't think so."

Chapter 390: Gradual Return (2)

Zhou Mingren started walking toward Hong Tan as well. With each step he took, his aura grew stronger.

"I really want to see if you can reach the Sunmoon Realm. I also want to see if you can push me into the Sunmoon Realm."

His aura continued climbing And it kept climbing past the peak of the Mountainsea Realm. However, it still felt weaker than Director Ji's aura. Both Zhou Mingren and Hong Tan walked toward each other, their aura growing stronger and stronger.

Not far away, Shan Tianhao cursed inwardly. He finally understood. Zhou Mingren had been waiting because he wanted to face Hong Tan in peak condition and use Hong Tan to push himself into the Sunmoon Realm.

Zhou Mingren had yet to enter the Sunmoon Realm. He was only a step away. To take that step, he had decided to face Hong Tan in battle. He believed that Hong Tan could give him that final push.

"How is crushing mountains and seas comparable to plucking stars and seizing moons?"

As Zhou Mingren walked, his aura grew so powerful that the world around him turned illusory. He said, "Wu Yuehua is not enough. He Ji is not enough. Shan Tianhao is not enough. There are a lot of peak Mountainseas in the Human Realm. But you, Hong Tan, is the most suitable opponent for me."

Hong Tan smiled, "Old Zhou, you are from my teacher's generation. I have been turning a blind eye even though you have been targeting me for so many years. Is there a need to trouble me even when you're trying to enter the Sunmoon Realm? Is there really such a big grudge between us? There are plenty of Mountainseas at the Allheaven Battlefield. Why pick me?"

"Because I am from the Zhou Family."

That was Zhou Mingren's reply. There were still strings connecting him to others, chains of karma restricting him in his choices.

Hong Tan smiled helplessly, "Fine. Since Old Zhou wishes to use me as the grindstone, I will play around with you. The Sunmoon Realm...is not so easy to enter."

His aura rose further. Slowly, from the eighth-stage Mountainsea Realm, it rose to the peak of the eighth stage, before entering the ninth stage with a rumble.

"Ninth-stage Mountainsea!"

A lot of people cried out in alarm. When had this fellow broken through? Zhou Mingren's eyes were bright. This was what he had been waiting for. Hong Tan was definitely not weak. Others might not know that, but he knew Hong Tan very well.

"This is still not enough."

"Sure. I'll satisfy you, Old Zhou."

Hong Tan smiled. His aura continued climbing. It soon reached the peak of the Mountainsea Realm.

"Is this enough?" Hong Tan smiled, "If not, there is nothing I can do. This should be enough since the multiple character faction is stronger in combat."

Right after those words were said, both figures vanished into thin air. A loud rumble shook the area.

"Capture Liu Wenyan!"

Zhou Mingren's voice rang out in the air. The two were fighting in the sky at a speed so fast that the others were unable to see anything.

Shan Tianhao could no longer spare his attention at anything else. He could only shout, "Kill!"

The other Mountainseas were shocked by the sight of the clash between the two peak Mountainseas. They all knew that they were far too weak to get involved in a fight of this level. Thus, they all charged at Liu Wenyan instead. He was their target.

Instantly, a massive battle erupted.

At the same time.

Two individuals had arrived at Marquis Xia's location. It was Su Yu with his arms around Xia Huyou. Yes. He was hugging Xia Huyou. Or to be precise, he had his arms around Xia Huyou's shoulders and his entire body pressed against Xia Huyou's body.

Xia Huyou had a sullen and gloomy look on his face. He shook his shoulders in annoyance, but Su Yu completely ignored him. Even their faces were being pressed against each other. They almost looked like a pair of lovers.

The auction was supposed to start tomorrow. But Su Yu could no longer keep waiting. The moment he received Bai Feng's call, he knew that something had happened. Thus, he could no longer wait.

He was afraid of death. That was especially true at times like this. The world outside the academy felt incredibly unsafe. He really didn't want to leave the academy. But he had no choice.

And thus, he came.

He had his arms around Xia Huyou, using Xia Huyou as both a shield and a talisman. He was afraid of death. He wouldn't dare to run around randomly. But the Xia Family was not afraid.

If Su Yu's guess was right, Xia Huyou was someone nobody dared to kill. Anyone daring to kill him would probably have generations of their families erased.

Thus, Su Yu had decided to leave with Xia Huyou. His arms had basically formed a lock around Xia Huyou's shoulders. Or to be precise, Xia Huyou's neck.

Su Yu was telling himself that they were brothers. This was his way of showing their brotherly love.

At that moment, Su Yu also noticed the massive battle happening. He also saw the smiling Liu Wenyan. He was slightly worried when he saw that Bai Feng wasn't around.

It was time to throw all caution to the wind. This wasn't a battle he could participate in. Even with his body pressed against Xia Huyou, he still felt somewhat unsafe. He wished he could turn into a belt and wrap himself around Xia Huyou. Surely, that would be safer.

At that thought, he pushed Xia Huyou's oily face against his face again. With a helpless look, Xia Huyou said, "Alright, we're already here. Su Yu, can you let go of me now?"

"No! We are brothers! Brothers should always be close like this!" Su Yu smiled, "It would be even better if the two of us can become one. This place is too dangerous. I'm worried about your safety."

"..."

Xia Huyou wanted to say that nothing would happen to him as long as Su Yu let go of him. After grumbling inwardly for a while, Xia Huyou turned suspicious. Had this fellow figured out who he was?

This fellow was bringing him along like a talisman just to leave the academy. Just how cautious could one person be? Su Yu ignored Xia Huyou and looked around. His gaze soon landed on a somewhat familiar face. That was a face that bore some resemblance to Zheng Yunhui's face.

"Is that Principal Zheng!"

"Yeah."

"Let's go near him."

"Are you not seeing Marquis Xia instead?"

"Nope."

Su Yu refused to deal with the old fatty. That was an unscrupulous businessman who would ruthlessly reap profit over anything he could. That was someone everyone in the prefecture feared. He refused to deal with someone like that. He preferred making deals with simpletons! Doing business with smart people was too tiring!

...

Zheng Ping was still enjoying the show when suddenly, he sensed someone approaching him.

When he looked over, he saw that it was Xia Huyou. As for the person Xia Huyou was carrying on his back, wait, not carrying. The person Xia Huyou was sticking against. Who was that? Why were they sticking so close to each other? Why was this Xia kid being so close to another guy?

"Grandpa Zheng!"

When that call rang out, Zheng Ping was stunned. Did he know the other kid? Yes, that call came from the person sticking to Xia Huyou. Who was that? Were they acquaintances?

Su Yu sweetly said, "Grandpa Zheng, I am Su Yu, Yunhui's best friend in the academy. Previously, we worked together to scam tens of thousands of merits from some idiots together. Did Yunhui tell you anything about that?"

"It's you!"

Finally, Zheng Ping knew who this kid was.

He was somewhat surprised, but he soon thought of something. "You're here for..."

"I'm here to sell some stuff!"

Su Yu said, "Have you heard, Grandpa Zheng?"

Su Yu then activated the 36 acupoints of the Soul Devouring Art. The acupoints were linked together and a layer of black flame appeared atop his willpower.

"You can not only attach this flame to your willpower, but you can also attach it to your hands and legs..."

As he said that, his palm darkened. He then launched a palm attack at Zheng Ping.

"Give it a try, Grandpa Zheng."

At the peak Mountainsea Realm, even a warrior would have decently powerful willpower. Zheng Ping wasn't too worried about the puny attack. His sole issue was that...this little scoundrel was still hugging the little fatty even when attacking him! Did the rascal not notice that the little fatty was on the verge of being strangled to death?

Not far away, Marquis Xia found the sight too embarrassing so he decided to ignore them and look away. Administrator Hu also shook his head. Was this the young man from the multiple character faction? Was he doing this to protect his life?

Had he figured out who Xia Huyou was? Just how much distrust did he feel toward the world for him to bring Xia Huyou along even when he was selling something. He looked like he was going to turn Xia Huyou into his robe soon.

Bang!

Zheng Ping did not bother doing anything or attacking. He only wrapped his willpower around his body. Instantly, he felt a sharp pain. The thin layer of black flame was burning his willpower. Zheng Ping wasn't too worried. This was only a little bit of pain. But that little bit of pain was a very big deal.

Holy shit.

He was a peak Mountainsea.

Even if he wasn't a cultural researcher, his willpower was still decently powerful. In fact, his willpower was probably stronger than the willpower of regular Cloudbreach cultivators. And someone like him was actually feeling pain from the attack of a little kid like this? What if it was used on someone in the same cultivation level?

"Soul Devouring Art..."

His eyes lit up as he sent his willpower toward Su Yu.

Su Yu instantly sealed all his acupoints and smiled, "Grandpa Zheng, you will need to know more than the acupoints to use this art. If you can learn it so easily, then heaven-grade manuals would no longer be so rare and valuable."

Zheng Ping's interest was piqued. He asked, "I heard you're not selling for money?"

"Yeah." Su Yu pointed at the warzone and said, "My price is cheap. You can have the art for the life of one Mountainsea."

"..."