

## **Tribulation of Myriad Races #Chapter 541: Breaking Your Backbone (1) - Read Tribulation of Myriad Races Chapter 541: Breaking Your Backbone (1)**

*Chapter 541: Breaking Your Backbone (1)*

Standing in the ring, Su Yu was laughing in an absolutely unrestrained manner. In front of everyone, he had easily cut Di Feng apart.

Ignoring Zhou Pingsheng's fury, he said, "I guess trash will always be trash. Today, I will be accepting challenges to fight to the death. Any single character faction member at early Skysoar Realm and below is free to enter the ring."

He raised the volume of his voice and said, "I only have one question. Do you dare to fight me?"

Would they dare to face him?

He was only a Mental Tempering Stage student.

But he was akin to Bai Feng, someone who had killed Cloudbreach cultivators at the Skysoar Realm.

Su Yu had accomplished a similar feat today. He was only at the Mental Tempering Stage, but he had the courage to challenge and kill Skysoars.

Su Yu was viewing them with contempt and disdain. He was sneering at them.

Silence enveloped the area. Nobody said anything.

Elder Sun, Elder Yu, Elder Li...

All the single character faction elders had ashen expressions, but they were completely helpless. After killing Di Feng so easily, who else would dare to fight Su Yu?

Su Yu had defeated someone at the early Skysoar Realm before challenging all early Skysoars to fight to the death. But how many Skysoars would dare to fight him to the death after the previous fight?

Not even third-stage Skysoars were confident they could easily kill Di Feng. Su Yu had killed Di Feng way too easily. And it seemed like he hadn't even used his full strength. That was more than slapping their faces. That was stepping on their faces on the ground.

Su Yu remained in the ring.

With a carefree smile, he said, "It's the anniversary day. Let's celebrate it with a few matches to the death. I will be waiting here until the end of the day. Feel free to enter the ring. Also, I won't limit the challengers to only the single character faction members. You can get any help you want. I will accept all challenges. I don't mind fighting consecutive matches either."

Su Yu laughed in a carefree manner. Right that moment, with a rumble, a wave of source qi erupted from Su Yu's body.

Fifth-stage Infinite Strength Realm.

Su Yu laughed heartily.

The expressions of the students and teachers around the ring changed. Was this kid still a human? He had instantly broken through into the fifth stage.

Su Yu had grown even stronger than he was just a moment ago.

That was not the end of his. His battle character stirred, and with a rumble, his battle intent soared.

A baleful aura shrouded his body. A second-tier character.

A saber appeared around him, emanating a thick saber aura. Another second-tier character.

Lightning crackled around him. Yet another second-tier character.

One second-tier character after another erupted.

Lightning, kill, battle, blood, saber, break, and deceit. Of his eight characters, apart from the fire character, all the others had reached the second tier.

The crowd was alarmed. His incredibly dense willpower roiled and erupted.

Su Yu laughed wantonly, viewing everyone around him with contempt. He was only at the Mental Tempering Stage, but he could kill Skysoars. He was only at the Mental Tempering Stage, but he could look at Skysoars with disdain.

"Su Yu!" Someone shouted coldly, "Don't get too arrogant..."

"Shut up!" Su Yu coldly said, "I know you. A fifth-stage Skysoar. Get in the ring. Let's fight to the death. Do you dare?"

Once again, the surrounding students were shocked.

A fifth-stage Skysoar.

Many of them looked at the Skysoar in question. That was a genius from the single character faction. Back then, he was also a top 100 student.

A lot of people then looked at the single character faction elders with odd expressions. That was a genius teaching assistant. A fifth-stage Skysoar.

Su Yu was only a fifth-stage Infinite Strength cultivator. Someone like that had challenged the genius teaching assistant to fight until the death. Would the Skysoar dare to accept the challenge?

The Skysoar's expression changed. He gnashed his teeth in anger, but he said nothing else.

Did he dare?

Nope.

This wasn't a spar. If this was a spar, he would have agreed immediately. But this was a fight to the death. How strong was Su Yu? Even now, he still wasn't sure.

Su Yu had not exposed much of his strength during the previous fight. But he had shown his second-tier characters, and there were too many of them. From that, one could imagine how powerful his willpower was to support the growth of eight second-tier characters.

Genius!

Freak!

This student was so terrifying that a teaching assistant like him did not have the courage to fight the student to the death. It had been challenging for him to reach his current level of cultivation. He didn't want to risk his life against a madman.

"Hahaha!"

Su Yu laughed, shook his head, and sat down before saying, "I'll be waiting here. On this anniversary day, I am presenting everyone here with a great show. We don't want you to get too bored during a day of celebration, right?"

At this moment, he received numerous voice transmissions.

"Su Yu, enough!"

"Are you trying to escalate the conflict?"

"Su Yu, they won't spare you!"

"Su Yu..."

Numerous voices rang out in his ears. Some were threats, some were pieces of advice, and some were words of concern.

But today, Su Yu had decided to go all the way instead of doing things in a half-measured manner. He was going to wait in the ring until midnight. He wanted to turn the anniversary day into the day the single character faction turned into a joke.

After Di Feng's death, no other Skysoar dared to accept the challenge. They could die from that.

After a while, seeing that Su Yu was not moving, Elder Sun coldly said, "Su Yu, since you're so arrogant, why don't you extend your challenges to ninth-stage Skysoars as well?"

"Hahaha!"

Su Yu roared with laughter. The surrounding students were dumbstruck. Did the single character faction not care about their reputation anymore? Ninth-stage Skysoar? Against a fifth-stage Infinite Strength student? Was Elder Sun listening to himself?

Elder Sun said nothing else. He no longer cared about face. If he could kill Su Yu, he was willing to send even Mountainseas. Sure, they might be humiliated in the short term, but people would slowly forget it after Su Yu was dead.

While Su Yu was roaring with laughter, someone slowly stepped into the ring.

It was Chen Yong. He looked exhausted. Regret and sorrow could be seen on his face.

He gazed at Su Yu with a forced smile before turning to face Elder Sun. With a soft voice, he said, "Elder Sun, forget about ninth-stage Skysoars. That's 13 stages above Su Yu. Sure, the multiple character faction is filled with talented geniuses. But 13 stages are too much. How about this? You're a seventh-stage Mountainsea. Why don't you step in the ring with me for a fight to the death? I'm only a Cloudbreach, so you don't have to worry..."

Boom!

That drove the entire academy crazy. Was this real? Had he gone crazy? What was the multiple character faction trying to do?

Chen Yong ignored the reaction and continued looking at Elder Sun with a smile on his face. When he saw that Elder Sun's expression had changed, he looked at Su Yu again. When his gaze landed on Su Yu, the look in his eyes turned incomparably complicated.

Was he...tired of this? That was understandable. Su Yu was still very young. Even Chen Yong himself was already out of patience. Perhaps...Su Yu should really leave for a better future.

Today, Su Yu fought alone in the ring. As his martial uncle, Chen Yong felt completely helpless. Thus, if Su Yu wanted to leave, Chen Yong was willing to wish him the best of luck.

Chen Yong and Su Yu looked at each other in silence. No words were exchanged. Su Yu only gave his martial uncle a slight bow to express his gratitude.

A bitter smile appeared on Chen Yong's face. He turned to face Sun Xiang again and said, "Elder Sun, if the single character faction is so useless, you might as well disband."

Sun Xiang's face changed again. Killing Skysoar cultivators at the Mental Tempering Stage. Killing Cloudbreach cultivators at the Skysoar Realm. Challenging Mountainseas as a Cloudbreach. Was the multiple character faction really so strong? He refused to believe that.

He really wanted to give it a try. But for some reason, his heart was throbbing uneasily. He kept looking at Chen Yong, but Chen Yong merely stood there with a smile.

Meanwhile, more and more people had arrived. Even more elders had appeared. This matter had escalated from a fight between students to a fight involving an elder.

"Martial Uncle, just leave the ring."

Finally, Su Yu spoke. With a smile, he said, "Martial Uncle, unless it's a special warzone set up by Xia Family, Mountainseas won't die so easily. Thank you, but there is no need for this, Martial Uncle."

Great Xia would not allow their Mountainseas to perish for no good reason. Thus, Mountainseas would generally not have a say unless they were out in the wilderness. The tradition of matches to the death has never included those at the Mountainsea Realm. It wouldn't be a problem for a Cloudbreach to participate in something like this, though.

Chen Yong gave Su Yu a long gaze before sighing. He then smiled and said, "I was playing a joke with Elder Sun. I was testing Elder Sun's knowledge of the rules. I was worried that the single character faction might have forgotten even the basic rules."

"Martial Uncle is correct." Su Yu smiled, "The single character faction is as good as crippled. Anyone with an eye can see this. What a bunch of garbage. From their elders to their students, they are incapable of anything apart from internal conflicts. They can only scheme and do nothing else."

Chen Yong smiled and cupped his hands at Elder Sun before saying, "That was a joke, Elder Sun. Mountainseas are not allowed to fight in matches to the death. But perhaps we can give it a try with the Cloudbreach cultivators in your faction some other day."

He then walked off the ring.

Elder Sun's face was unsightly. Yu Hong looked incomparably furious. She said, "Chen Yong, you are challenging the dignity of an elder."

While walking off the ring, Chen Yong looked at Yu Hong and smiled, "Don't misunderstand, Elder Yu. As the head manager of the books depository, I technically have the same status as an elder. A small joke like this can't be considered a challenge. Of course, if Elder Yu chooses to be sensitive, you are free to think what you want."

Yu Hong coldly said, "Chen Yong, since you have stayed in concealment for so many years, you should keep at it lest you suffer the same fate as some other people."

Staring at Yu Hong, Chen Yong slowly walked toward her.

Soon, he stopped before her and softly said, "I know who you're talking about. Yu Hong, I'll remember you."

Yu Hong's pupils shrank. At this moment, there was no smile or fury on Chen Yong's face. He appeared completely serene.

Chen Yong said nothing else and returned to Wu Jia. While gently rubbing Wu Jia's head, he looked at Su Yu again. After a while, he smiled and sighed inwardly.

*Chapter 542: Breaking Your Backbone (2)*

Standing in the ring, Su Yu said nothing else.

He shut his eyes and started cultivating. He was fusing his acupoints.

At the same time, he was keeping his fire character active to help with his cultivation. As he sank into a meditative state, a certain aura simmered within his body while his acupoints shone like stars.

Inside his sea of willpower, he was slowly separating his character technique into eight character techniques.

Nobody saw that.

The only thing everyone saw was his overbearingness and his strength.

One man and one saber.

Clad in a snow-white outfit.

Waiting in a ring for fights to the death. But nobody dared to step into the ring with him.

The anniversary day had transformed into a day of mockery.

Elder Sun and the others eventually regained their calm. One after another, they left. Some of them looked at Su Yu like he was already dead before leaving. They had decided to kill him the moment he stepped out of the academy.

They would not spare him. The matter today would spread all over Great Xia or even the Human Realm before long. They had to kill Su Yu. A mere Mental Tempering Stage student had suppressed the entire single character faction. That was a disgrace.

...

The news spread everywhere.

Great Xia War Academy.

The students there had also heard of what happened.

"Breaking news!"

"Great Xia Cultural Research Academy's Su Yu fought the number one student, Di Feng, in a fight to the death. With three slashes, he killed Di Feng. Now, he is challenging all early Skysoars in the cultural research academy, but nobody dared to step into the ring."

"A fifth-stage Skysoar of the single character faction was so scared that he didn't even have the courage to enter the ring. This is too shocking."

"..."

The entire Great Xia War Academy was shocked.

Someone asked, "Su Yu? The creator of the acupoint fusion method?"

"Yeah. He's also the creator of the Soul Devouring Art."



"This fellow...is a new student, right?"

"Yeah. This is his first year in the academy."

"..."

With the news spreading everywhere, Su Yu's name which was previously only known in the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy was now known throughout the capital.

Madman Su Yu.

Freak Su Yu.

On the anniversary of Great Xia's founding, he had slain Di Feng, the number one student of the cultural research academy.

He had also challenged everyone for a fight to the death. Not one person dared to face him in battle. Was that really a new student? That was too terrifying.

From this, some people were able to unearth some truths. Not long ago, a third-stage Skysoar and a fifth-stage Skysoar from the cult were killed. These people were starting to claim that instead of the Xia Family, those cultists had actually been killed by Su Yu himself.

Su Yu, who was below the Skysoar Realm, had slain two Skysoars. No, Di Feng was the third Skysoar he had killed. Di Feng had broken through during their match.

Su Yu had allowed the number one student to break through in the ring before killing him. A Mental Tempering Stage student had killed a Skysoar.

Some of the older people in the capital couldn't help but think of a different name, the name of an individual who had similarly shocked the entire capital back then: Liu Wenyan!

That was also someone who had killed Skysoars as a Mental Tempering Stage student.

"Multiple character faction..."

Numerous people were once again reminded of this faction. They couldn't help but admit that this was a faction of freaks. No wonder that the single character faction had failed to fully suppress that faction even after so many years.

...

Martial Dragon War Academy, Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy, Daoseeking Cultural Research Academy...

Everyone was talking about the same incident.

The news continued spreading everywhere.

Su Yu of Great Xia.

On that day, that name spread in all directions.

...

Time passed slowly.

There were no fights, but the crowd had only swelled. Looking at the youth in the ring, the people there were feeling slightly excited. But most of them didn't even know what they were feeling.

If one asked them what they felt when they looked at that youth, they wouldn't know what to say. They couldn't find the word that could express what they were feeling. They only knew that a certain emotion was trying to erupt from the depths of their hearts. They wanted to vent that emotion, but they didn't know what to do or say.

What kind of an emotion was that? Nobody knew. The sky slowly turned dark. It was finally the time to start the Top Hundred Banquet. But nobody was in the mood to eat.

At that moment, someone new arrived.

Xia Family.

It was Marquis Xia. Great Xia King wasn't there. Xia Longwu wasn't there. Only Marquis Xia was there.

The crowd parted for him. Marquis Xia gazed at Su Yu silently. After a long while, he finally spoke.

"Let this end here. I can give you my personal protection in Great Xia."

Su Yu stood up and bowed as he said, "Thank you, Marquis. I won't get off the ring before 12. This is my gift to Great Xia for the 350th anniversary of its founding."

The look in Marquis Xia's eyes changed as he nodded, "I understand. But you are lowering yourself too much bickering with garbage all the time."

He patted Xia Huyou's shoulder and said, "Send Su Yu his meal for the banquet. He can eat in the ring."

Xia Huyou was still somewhat confused, so he had a blank look on his face. Despite his confusion, he still took a tray filled with food and drinks from an attendant behind him and entered the ring with it.

Marquis Xia then laughed and announced, "All top 100 students, enter the House of Hundred. Let us start the banquet. This is the anniversary day, after all, so we need to properly celebrate it."

Nobody said anything.

Silence descended.

The others were confused. Were they still going forward with the banquet?

But since Marquis Xia had spoken, nobody dared to contradict him.

The students started entering the building, but while walking, they couldn't resist turning their heads to look at Su Yu again. For some reason, when they looked at Su Yu, who was eating and drinking in the ring, an empty feeling appeared in their hearts.

...

Before long, the banquet started. Since none of the students was in the mood for a banquet, the dishes felt tasteless for them.

Outside the building, in the ring.

After chasing Xia Huyou away, Su Yu started eating silently with his senior sister. Wu Jia did not understand what Su Yu was doing. The only thing she knew was that her junior brother seemed different today.

But she couldn't quite put her finger around it. She was also quite worried. Would her junior brother be fine after killing Di Feng? She overheard some people talking earlier. Her junior brother would be fine in the academy. But nobody knew what would happen the moment he went outside.

Some people were clear about what would happen, but they didn't dare to talk about it openly. This was not a topic they could lightly touch. Some believed that Su Yu was too rash. There was no need to escalate the tension just so that he could kill Di Feng. What was the point?

For a lot of people, there was still a way for Su Yu to salvage his situation if he left Di Feng alive. At worst, he could simply leave the multiple character faction. The single character faction might even agree to take him in since he was such a genius.

Wu Jia didn't understand what he was planning. While eating, she softly asked, "Junior Brother, are you going to stay in the ring?"

"Yeah." Su Yu smiled, "I'll stay until the day ends."

Every second he spent in the ring was every second the single character faction spent in humiliation. He was going to fully insult them. He would step on them to establish his own reputation.

"Are they going to send anyone here?"

"I don't know."

Su Yu smiled. He really didn't know.

Would some people run out of patience and enter the ring? He had no idea. Anyone daring to enter the ring at this point was a truly courageous individual. But he wouldn't hold back against anyone.

Things were very simple. At this point, it was no longer a small quarrel between individuals.

When Su Yu was done eating, he smiled, "Senior Sister, leave the ring. I can stay here alone."

"But..."

"It's fine."

When Wu Jia saw the firm look on Su Yu's face, she said nothing and silently gathered the empty plates before leaving. Only Su Yu was left in the ring.

At this point, the sky had turned completely dark. The atmosphere in the House of Hundred was rather cold.

A new crowd started forming around the ring.

Nobody said anything. They stood there, waiting for something even if they didn't know what they were waiting for. Were they waiting for a challenger from the single character faction? Would anyone have the courage to come?

Time slowly passed. The later it got, the bigger the crowd became. Even some people from outside of the academy had sneaked into the crowd. These people were mostly the students and teachers of the other academies and the members of the powerful families in the capital.

Despite the swelling crowd, nobody said a word. Everyone was waiting silently. They couldn't help but wonder if they would have the courage to enter the ring if they were the members of the single character faction. They couldn't even imagine being put in such a situation.

After an unknown amount of time, someone else arrived. The crowd parted to reveal Liu Hong. The moment he arrived, he said, "Su Yu, you can leave the ring now. You already killed Di Feng. Are you not satisfied with that? Must you insist on killing more Skysoars to prove that you're a genius?"

Su Yu smiled and asked, "Is the single character faction surrendering?"

Liu Hong did not answer. He didn't even want to be here. He was only here because someone had ordered him to come.

"Must you do this?"

Su Yu ignored Liu Hong and shut his eyes, returning to his cultivation. Liu Hong said nothing else and left. It was unlikely that Su Yu would leave the ring. The only way to remove him was to enter the ring and kill him.

While walking away, Liu Hong couldn't help but wonder just what was Su Yu trying to do. This had been escalated to a level higher than that of a regular internal conflict. After this, the single character faction would be forever disgraced unless Su Yu was dead. Why would someone as smart as Su Yu put himself in such a position?

...

A single Mental Tempering Stage student had suppressed an entire faction. Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Midnight was near.

At this point, the crowd finally grew restless. Sounds of whispers rang out.

"Does the single character faction really not have even one Skysoar with the courage to enter the ring?"

"That's suicide..."

"You can't be sure, right? You need to fight before you know it for sure. Is there nobody with enough courage? There are almost a hundred of them. And a few dozen of them are at the early stage. Can't they find even one person with the courage to do this?"

"Sigh. What happened to the Character Faculty?"

"..."

Some of them were taking the chance to create more trouble while some were truly disappointed. Even some students and teachers of the single character faction were disappointed to see the sight of this.

Not one person dared to face Su Yu. Not one person had volunteered to fight. Just like that, they allowed Su Yu to insult them for an entire day. This was disgraceful.

*Chapter 543: Breaking Your Backbone (3)*

The crowd continued waiting.

The people there naturally heard what was being said.

Among the crowd, a group of Skysoars had ashen expressions. One of them asked through voice transmission, "Are we really going to wait like this? Are we allowing him to do as he wishes in the ring?"

These were all single character faction members. And they were running out of patience. This was too shameful. Whenever the students and teachers saw them, they would start talking in whispers while pointing at the group.

This was a disgrace that would remain even if they managed to enter the Cloudbreach or even the Mountainsea Realm in the future. And news of this shameful performance was not only spreading in the academy. It had spread outside the academy.

"What else are we supposed to do? Fight him? You saw his strength. Even after his breakthrough, Di Feng was instantly killed."

"But that was a fresh breakthrough. He didn't even have any apertures open..."

"..."

They continued talking among themselves. When they looked at the ring, they felt shame, helplessness, hesitation, and all sorts of emotions. This was the longest day they had ever experienced.

They wanted to just leave, but that wouldn't change what was happening here. They would not be able to stop all the rumors that were circulating about them.

"The single character faction has over 1,000 members in the academy."

Yes. Over a thousand of them had been suppressed by a single student. The more they thought about it, the more furious they were, and the more indignant they were.

...

At the same time.

Single character faction's main building.

Inside a brightly lit meeting room.

Over a hundred people were gathered in the room. There were Skysoar, Cloudbreach, and even Mountainsea cultivators present.

Nobody said anything.

After a long while, Elder Sun asked, "Pingsheng, where is your teacher?"

With his head lowered, Zhou Pingsheng said, "He's still in seclusion. I'm afraid he won't leave before reaching the Sunmoon Realm."

Elder Sun shut his eyes for a long while before saying, "Su Yu probably has the strength of a fourth or fifth-stage Skysoar. He might even be stronger than that. But he has only challenged those at the first three stages of the Skysoar Realm. What do you think about this, everyone?"

What could they say?

Silence descended.

Yu Hong's sharp voice rang out, "Kill him. As long as he remains alive, we will remain a joke of the Human Realm. I said long ago that even if it would be shameful, we must kill him. Just get our people to challenge him consecutively and kill him through exhaustion. As long as he's dead, people will slowly forget this disgraceful performance."

Silence descended.

How many Skysoars would they need to sacrifice for that? Did she really think that they were all not afraid of death? Easy for her to say that when she wasn't the one dying.

When the elders saw how the Skysoars were avoiding their gazes, they sighed in disappointment. They felt completely helpless. Had the single character faction fallen this far?

Shortly after, Liu Hong returned to the room. He shook his head and said, "He refused to leave."



That was not a surprise for Elder Sun. He said, "If we don't deal with him, we will forever be known as clowns. Liu Hong, do you have any ideas?" All new chapters on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Liu Hong shook his head. Nope. What idea could he have if they didn't have anyone capable of defeating Su Yu?

"We have so many people here. Can't anyone think of something?" Elder Sun was furious, "Are we going to do nothing as he humiliates us?"

"Think about the merit points and resources you have received from the faction. We have given a lot to help you grow, but when it's time for you to step up, all of you are selfishly unwilling to help?"

Not one of them had volunteered. This was the crux. The elders despaired at this realization. Was this the single character faction they had spent over 50 years growing? What a joke!

Yu Hong furiously said, "We need to challenge him consecutively. We must take Su Yu down. Even if you're afraid, you will fight. I would rather have a few of you dead to show that we still have courage than have our faction be known as a faction of cowards."

They were strong in appearance but weak in reality.

Looking at Elder Sun and Elder Li, Yu Hong said, "How would others view us if nobody answers the challenge? They will view us as cowards. They will view our faction as an empty shell. If we fight, even if our members still end up defeated, we can at least show others that we still have the courage to fight. We can only protect our prestige if we display the courage to fight. If we can't even show that much, we will lose the respect of everyone."

If they couldn't defeat Su Yu, they could only admit that Su Yu was too talented. But at the very least, they needed to have the courage to face him. Sure, losing would still be embarrassing, but at least they could tell others to not provoke them lightly as they still had the courage to fight.

But now, them not being Su Yu's match was no longer the issue. In a way, Yu Hong was right. The other elders also realized how serious this was.

If they allowed this cowardly image of their faction to remain, the single character faction as a whole would probably split. The other branches of the

single character faction would probably start sidelining and suppressing Great Xia's branch.

They would be isolated from their own faction. Why? Because they had embarrassed the entire single character faction with their cowardice.

Suddenly, someone entered the room and softly said, "Elders, a message has arrived from the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy. They are offering to send their fighters if we don't have anyone willing to fight."

Elder Sun said nothing.

At the next moment, a different messenger came in and said, "We have received a message from the Daoseeking Cultural Research Academy. They're asking if we can take Su Yu down before midnight. If not, they can send their people over."

More and more messages arrived.

Soon, a different messenger walked in and said, "Elders, a Mountainsea elder from the neighboring Great Shang has personally entered Great Xia. He has reached Beifeng City. He's asking if we are confident in taking Su Yu down."

"..."

Elder Sun's face turned red. This was too embarrassing! Even an expert from the single character faction of a different prefecture was losing patience. Zhou Mingren was in seclusion. Thus, Elder Sun was the person temporarily in charge of the faction. He found it hard to make a decision.

Su Yu must be killed. Even if they couldn't do it today, they must do it in the future when Su Yu left the academy. There was no doubting that. But today, they also needed to answer Su Yu's challenge. Directly ordering someone to fight would most likely not work well.

At that thought, Elder Sun coldly said, "Everyone is looking at us. Someone has even arrived from Great Shang. It doesn't matter if you're unwilling. Since nobody is volunteering, we will be drawing lots. We have 36 early Skysoars in the academy. We will pick 6 challengers out of these people. The ones picked must fight. Even if you might die, you must fight. We have supported you for so many years. If you don't even have the courage to face a Mental Tempering Stage student, what's the point of keeping you in the faction?"

Using this method, they would not lose more than 6 early Skysoars. Even losing all these Skysoars was preferable to doing nothing. Many faces paled upon hearing that.

"Start the draw!" Yu Hong roared, "Even if you have to die, make sure you die in the ring. Make sure you die before everyone's eyes. Show everyone how cruel Su Yu is toward his fellow members of the same academy. Even if Su Yu can win all his matches, how is he going to establish himself in Great Xia after this?"

Some of them started cursing inwardly. These elders were gambling with their lives! They were gambling that this would be enough to ruin Su Yu's reputation. Why didn't these elders use their own lives for that?

Why were they so silent when Chen Yong challenged Elder Sun? Look at how scared they were of a mere ninth-stage Cloudbreach. Resentment started spreading among the members.

But at this point, the elders would no longer give them any other options. They would rather sacrifice six Skysoars to show that the single character faction still had the courage to fight. They would use this as a way to give Su Yu the reputation of a bloodthirsty butcher.

...

Midnight was getting nearer and nearer.

Suddenly, a group of people arrived.

All of them had unsightly expressions.

The moment they arrived, the leader of the group said, "Su Yu, a match to the death is commonly only held for those with a grudge that can't be erased between them. Meanwhile, you made use of a match like this to kill Di Feng just because you have a little bit of talent. Humans and divinities alike should be angered by your actions."

Su Yu nonchalantly said, "Divinities? Oh, I would be more than happy to see the divine race angry. But I doubt the human race would be angry over the same thing that the divine race is angry about. Are you sure you're not colliding with the divine race?"

"..."

That person's heart skipped a beat at that accusation. He cursed inwardly.

"Su Yu, enough of your sophistry. I only have one question for you. Are you getting off the ring? We are giving you a chance to leave on your own accord. Do you really want to throw your life away like this?"

That person raised his voice and said, "The Character Faculty has been trying to spare you due to your excellent talent. Are you insisting on seeking death and wasting the talent you have been blessed with?"

Su Yu laughed. Those words sure sounded nice. But they were empty. Of course, there might really be some fools out there that would believe those words.

"You talk a lot, but are you entering the ring or not? If you are, sign the contract. If not, piss off."

The moment those words were said, the newly arrived group felt a deep sense of helplessness. Would they die if they entered the ring? But they could only avoid this fight if they were willing to leave the single character faction.

The leader of the group clenched his teeth and stepped forth to sign the contract. After signing the contract, he glared at Su Yu and said, "Fine! Today, let me teach you a lesson, you insolent brat!"

Cries of surprise rang out from the crowd. Someone from the single character faction had finally entered the ring.

"Wang Zhen, third-stage Skysoar and a top 10 student four years ago..."

As a top 10 student four years ago and a current third-stage Skysoar, he wasn't weak. But nor was he strong. After entering the ring, he clenched his teeth and sent a sword shooting toward Su Yu. He did not bother saying anything or giving Su Yu the chance to prepare.

In fact, Su Yu was still seated on the floor.

The Skysoar did not care.

He only wanted to kill Su Yu. Nothing mattered since this was a match to the death without a referee. But right that moment, his vision blurred as he sensed the eruption of a powerful burst of source qi.

"Hah!"

A single roar destabilized his sea of willpower.

Wang Zhen gave up on trying to see. He instantly took out a jade talisman and tossed it forward, ignoring everything else. An incomparably powerful burst of source qi erupted from the talisman. Countless swords appeared.

He naturally wouldn't dare to enter the ring without a trump card. In order to kill Su Yu, the single character faction had not been stingy with their support.

Di Feng had served as the perfect example for him to learn from. He did not dare to wait until Su Yu was near him before using the talisman. Instead, he had immediately activated the talisman.

But after the talisman was used, Su Yu turned into a puddle of water.

Yes.

A shocking scene had appeared.

Su Yu had actually transformed into water, easily avoiding the countless source qi swords sent his way. Before Wang Zheng could react, the clump of water had wrapped itself around his legs.

With a boom, both his legs were crushed. Then, a saber shot up from the clump of water, cutting him into two.

Only then did Su Yu return to his original appearance. His face was slightly pale, but he maintained a calm smile on it.

Water Transformation.

Since he had decided to throw caution to the wind, he would not hide his abilities. These abilities were the source of his confidence. As for what others would think after seeing the abilities he used, well, he had intentionally swallowed a drop of blood essence earlier.

All the blame would lay on ability blood essence. Of course, that was merely an act. The others could believe whatever they wanted. Once again, everyone was shocked.

A third-stage Skysoar had been killed just like that? He had even used a talisman, but Su Yu had been able to easily avoid the attack. Even upon Wang Zhen's death, the numerous swords were still floating in the air. But without a master, these source qi swords broke apart one after another.

As these swords broke, a dense wave of source qi spread in all directions. What a terrifyingly dense wave of source qi. The might of that talisman was probably at the level of a ninth-stage Skysoar.

Alas, it had not hit its target. As for the group of newly arrived individuals, they paled. One of them even turned around and ran.

"Liu Li!"

Someone howled. Liu Li, one of the people who had drawn the lot to fight, had abandoned them.

Liu Li didn't even bother to give them another look. He did not want to die.

Wang Zhen was stronger than him. Someone like that had been instantly killed even after using a talisman. He did not want to suffer the same fate. He would rather leave the single character faction, be hated by the other members, and even leave the academy than die like this.

Even if he had to live his remaining life in suppression, he did not want to die like this.

That was a hopeless fight. Consecutive challenges? Fuck that shit. Why hadn't Yu Hong and Sun Xiang dispatched their own juniors for this task?

Screw them!

His own life was just as valuable as all those people. He had worked very hard to reach this level of cultivation. He was unwilling to throw his life away like this.

"Hehe..." In the ring, Su Yu laughed, "What's the point of throwing your lives away? Just be obedient and admit your defeat. So are you guys really

entering the ring? Maybe you can try your luck? After all, the previous match has been quite tiring for me..."

Right after saying that, Su Yu beamed and activated all 320 acupoints in his body. Instantly, the source qi in the area surged violently toward him. In only a moment, his supply of source qi was fully replenished.

He looked completely indifferent about it. But the others paled. One of them gave Wang Zhen's corpse another look before leaving with a bleak look. Wang Zhen's death had ruined the little bit of confidence they had.

Not even a third-stage Skysoar could be a match. Not even a talisman could help. And consecutive challenges would not work. This was merely a senseless act of throwing their lives away.

"I...withdraw from the single character faction. Sorry...but I want to live..."

Yet another one of them left. He did not want to die as well.

A deafening silence enveloped the area. Everyone was shocked, but at the same time, they also started pitying these challengers. Today, the backbone of the single character faction had truly been broken.

*Chapter 544: Cold Night (1)*

Of the single character faction challengers, two had left and one had died, leaving three of them standing there, not knowing what to do. Under the dark night, Su Yu had an even wider smile on his face.

It was people he was killing, but it was their hearts he was crushing. What was the point of killing only a few individuals? The single character faction did not lack people. Instead, he wanted to show Great Xia the true nature of this so-called powerful faction.

"Parasites." Su Yu coldly said, "If I'm remembering things correctly, the Sun, Li, Yu, Ma, Fang, and Zhou families have their own Skysoars as well. Where are their Skysoars? It doesn't even matter if they are warriors or cultural researchers. Where are they? Why are they sending nobodies here to die?"

Su Yu's voice spread everywhere, "Where are the family members of those elders? Are they pissing themselves in fear somewhere?"

"A bunch of garbage. You enjoy the best food, wear the best clothing, receive the largest portion of the academy's resources, and monopolize a large portion of Great Xia's resources. You have not done anything productive to society yet you enjoy this first-rate treatment. Where are you when it's time for you to fight? What a joke."

Su Yu pointed at one of the Skysoars and sneered, "So are you fighting next? Do you want to die? Are you fighting for humanity? Are you fighting for Great Xia? Or are you fighting for Sun Xiang and his cronies? Where did the resources you have enjoyed come from? Were they the ones who had fought for your resources?"

"Don't misunderstand them. Their resources belong only to themselves and their family members. Your resources came from the military, from Great Xia, from the Knowledge Seeking Realm, from the War Shrine. Are you not even aware of that, you pieces of trash? Have they ever shared any of their resources with you? Have you ever received anything from them?"

Someone from the crowd shouted, "Su Yu, do not mislead the public with lies!"

Su Yu looked over and sneered, "I know you. You're someone from the Li Family. A fifth or sixth-stage Skysoar. It doesn't matter. Get in the ring. Let me teach you what it means to speak with your ability."

The Li Family member was furious. This was too arrogant.

Brandishing his saber, Su Yu roared, "Get in the ring! Is the single character faction only capable of sending these idiots to die in the ring? Why don't you send a direct descendent of one of their elders? Where are the direct descendants? Are all of them dead? How about this? I'll be accepting the challenges from all descendants of elders at the sixth-stage Skysoar Realm and below! Who among you dare to face me?"

After those words were said, one of the three challengers finally lost his mind and said, "Yes, there are a lot of them! The drawing was a farce! They fixed it! They forced us to come here and die, but I don't want to die!"

"Why?" That person roared madly, "Why is none of the descendants of elders fighting? Why are we the only ones fighting? Why must we be the ones to sacrifice for everyone? Are we not humans as well? We receive the least amount of resources and support, but we need to do the most. Why?"



That person was breaking down mentally. He knew that it was already over for him regardless of whether he fought or not. But he couldn't accept this.

After hearing Su Yu's words, he was starting to lose his mind. He pointed at the Li Family member and scolded, "Li Feng, why don't you get into the ring? Go! You're a sixth-stage Skysoar! Fight him! Why are you sending early Skysaors like us to our deaths while you stand aside and do nothing? You're a fake genius! Screw you!"

That person had been driven completely mad. Death. The price of stepping into the ring was death. And the price of not stepping into the ring was a life of suppression. He couldn't accept this.

He roared, "Where are the grandchildren and great grandchildren of the elders? Why is none of them fighting? Aren't they the ones who have received the biggest portion of the faction's resources? They are allowed to enter all the grottos. They are the ones to receive all the good stuff. They are the ones to claim the merit for every good thing done. And they are the ones to reap all the rewards. Why must we be the ones to die instead of them?"

Li Feng was infuriated at being challenged. He said, "Damn you, Liu Jie! You're destroying the unity of the faction!"

"Fuck you!" Liu Jie cursed, "Get into the ring and prove me wrong, then! If you have the balls to enter the ring, I will accept this! If you go, I'll go as well. I'll gladly die alongside you. Let's go! Why aren't you moving? Damn you! Why aren't you going? Why are we the only ones being told to throw our lives away?"

Li Feng's expression changed repeatedly. He was a sixth-stage Skysoar. He was absolutely not weak. But he didn't have the confidence to face Su Yu. He couldn't muster any confidence before Su Yu.

From what he had seen, Su Yu's offensive prowess was near the level of a fifth-stage Skysoar. But up until now, Su Yu had yet to use his willpower and characters. So how strong was Su Yu, exactly?

He had no answer.

"Hahaha...trash! You're the real trash here!"

After roaring with laughter, Liu Jie took down a token pinned on his shirt and threw it on the ground. Stepping on it, he said, "I quit! At worst, I'll join the army. Try suppressing me in the military, assholes. You want me to sacrifice myself for the sake of your glory and honor? Just by killing Su Yu, you can gain honor and glory? Piss off! A bunch of assholes who is treating me as cannon fodder. You're cheating even when drawing lots. Screw you!"

He was furious. He was tired of this. He was annoyed. He didn't know exactly if the draw had been rigged, but this was what he felt. Why else would all the elders' descendants be so lucky to not draw the lot to fight otherwise?

How had all of them avoided drawing the lot to fight? There were picking 6 individuals out of 36 to fight. Why were all those people so lucky?

Of course, there was also the fact that very few descendants of elders were stuck at early Skysoar Realm. But at this point, that no longer mattered. He needed to give himself and everyone else a reason for his choice. It wasn't that he was afraid of death. Instead, the single character faction was simply unfair.

Liu Jie started leaving. While walking away, he said, "I'm joining the military. Both the Devil Subduing Army and the Martial Dragon Guards are better choices than staying here. Hu Fang, are you guys staying? Are you going to stay and die? Either you enter the ring or accept the fate of being subjected to endless suppression."

He was persuading the other two to leave. So were they leaving? If they left together, with three Skysoars, they would still have some bargaining power. If he left this place alone, it would be far too easy for the single character faction to focus their ire on him alone.

Of course, prior to this, two other Skysoars had left. He had to link up with them. The expressions of the remaining Skysoars changed repeatedly. They said nothing, but they still turned around and left. Even if they had to sacrifice themselves, this was most certainly not how they wanted to die.

Run!

They could no longer stay in the academy. The single character faction might not dare to kill in the academy, but they could easily suppress these defectors. If these Skysoars wanted to continue growing, they had to leave the academy.

All the Skysoars left.

Li Feng, the member of the Li Family, stood there with an ugly expression. There were also a few Cloudbreach cultivators from the single character faction in the area, but none of them said anything.

As Skysoars, these people were all decently connected. Regardless of whether it was the dead Wang Zhen or the others, they had all the people these Cloudbreach cultivators knew. With Wang Zhen dead, were they supposed to force the others to pointlessly throw their lives away?

They were already unhappy with the fact that the descendants of the elders were able to avoid fighting Su Yu. So it turned out that for the elders, anyone outside of their families could be sacrificed without a second thought? The sentiment of the regular single character faction members was starting to change.

Su Yu sneered with contempt. He had expected this. The internal strife of the single character faction was so strong that he didn't believe that these people would be willing to die for the faction.

For these regular members, death was not their only option. Those Skysoars could choose a different option. Why should they enter the ring and die? This was a match to the death. Participation must be voluntary.

...

All around them, the students started whispering to each other.

"Why did the single character faction turn into something like this?"

"What an embarrassment to our academy."

"This is more than an embarrassment. Even at a time like this, the elders are still cheating and sending those not aligned with them to die. Why bother with the draw? If they really want to repair their reputation, each of the elders only needs to send a descendant. Each elder can send out a Skysoar. If their Skysoars end up dead, just shut up. If not, Su Yu would be dead. None of this would have happened."

"Pfft. Those people are the descendants of Mountainseas. They are very important. Their lives are more expensive than people like us. How can they die so easily?"

"Hehe, you're right. It's as Su Yu said. They live in luxury and enjoy the best resources the academy has to offer. If I were in their position, I would not want to die fighting Su Yu as well. It's not worth it..."

"Yeah. We need to understand them. They are the descendants of Mountainseas, after all."

"Hehe, they seem to be even more important than those from the Xia Family. Even the Xia Family would often lose their members to their enemies. Even the previous prefect had perished on the battlefield."

"These people aren't worthy of being compared against the Xia Family."

"True."

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Sounds of discussion rang out repeatedly. They weren't loud, but there were a lot of them. When the single character faction members in the crowd heard them, they paled. Where were the descendants of the elders? What was Li Feng doing? He was a sixth-stage Skysoar. Since Su Yu had challenged him, why wasn't he in the ring? Get into the ring, damn it! Had they lost all their courage to something like this?

...

In the ring.

Su Yu felt comfortable, happy, and free.

Of course, he also knew that a lot of trouble awaited him after this. But it did not matter. If he couldn't vent his anger before leaving, he would need to carry his indignation to his new place. This was not something he wanted to tolerate.

He scanned the crowd and noted that he would probably not get any other challengers. Wang Zhen's death had completely crushed the courage of these people. He had been able to kill Wang Zhen way too easily.

If Su Yu had deliberately made his victory seem harder, more people might be willing to fight him. That would allow him to kill a few more single character faction members, but that was pointless. This wasn't his goal. Look at the reaction of Liu Jie and the others. That was what he wanted: to crush their morale.

To not take responsibility for their cowardice, they started finding excuses and shifting all blame to those elders. This was a lot more interesting than killing them. Having outsiders talk badly about them was incomparable to having their fellow faction members talk badly about them.

Su Yu maintained the same refined and gentle smile on his face, looking as genial and easy-going as ever, but a lot of hearts chilled at the sight of him. They all realized just how ruthless this person could be.

The single character faction shouldn't have provoked this fellow. Look at how helpless they were toward him. Today, Su Yu had allowed Skysoars to fight him. After today, the Skysoars would no longer be able to lay their hands on him. And below the Skysoar Realm, even including everyone in Great Xia or the Human Realm, how many people could be a match for him?

This was a stage for Su Yu alone. Nobody else could share the stage with him.

This was Great Xia's anniversary day, but it was also a day of humiliation for the single character faction. From today onward, the people of Great Xia would be reminded of the humiliation inflicted upon the single character faction on every future anniversary day. This would probably not change even after Su Yu's death.

There were no new challengers.

Dong!

A loud sound came from the capital's clock tower, indicating that the day had ended. The anniversary day had ended. Su Yu smiled. He slowly walked off the ring without saying anything else.

He was leaving. His clothes were still in perfect condition. The Water Transformation ability had not damaged his clothes. Today, he had killed two of their members and broken their spine. The single character faction could

remain on their knees from now onward. They were unworthy of standing on their feet.

*Chapter 545: Cold Night (2)*

At this moment, numerous pairs of eyes were focused on Su Yu. Some were filled with hatred, some were filled with fury, some were filled with regret, some were filled with lamentation, some were filled with helplessness...

The anniversary day had been ruined. Su Yu had not bothered to save the face of the single character faction, the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy, and Great Xia itself. This was what everyone agreed on.

The anniversary day was a day where it was preferable to avoid violence. However, violence had erupted. People had bleed. And people had died.

As Su Yu walked, the crowd parted silently to make way for him.

Su Yu was as polite as ever. He thanked all these people with a slight bow, perfectly following the rules of etiquette. With a gentle smile on his face, he stepped away while looking right ahead of him.

Some people started following him. This was a sight that brought a lot of people back in time. Back then, Liu Wenyan had also walked away from the ring with a group of followers behind him.

But back then, the multiple character faction was still in its golden era. Today, Su Yu was the sole multiple character faction member present. Thus, this was a similar sight, yet everything was also different.

...

As he walked toward the Source Soul Research Center, more and more people followed him. One student after another walked silently behind him.

Suddenly, someone asked, "Su Yu, is killing our fellow students and teachers the right thing to do?"

Su Yu looked over. The person who had asked the question was a young girl who looked younger than 18.

He smiled and gently said, "Take this advice from me. Just stay at home. Don't go on a long journey and stay away from the battlefield."

He continued walking. The girl was somewhat angered by the reply, but when she looked around, she saw that some people were deliberately distancing themselves from her. A short while later, her teacher arrived. This teacher was a ninth-stage Skysoar. She came after hearing about her student's question.

She looked at her student helplessly. Regret in her eyes, she said, "Just focus on research from now on. Let the others do the fighting. I don't want to be the one attending the funeral of my student instead of the other way around."

What an idiotic question. Teachers? Fellow students? That was no longer the case. Couldn't her student see that? Those people were Su Yu's enemies. That was a group of people who hated Su Yu more than the Myriad Race Cult. Advising someone to be kind without understanding the hardship one was going through was an idiotic thing to do. It was a childish thing to do.

Someone like that would probably spare an enemy on the battlefield. Her heart would soften upon hearing the pleading of her enemy. And the cost of a soft heart on the battlefield was her life. Not only that, it would also implicate her comrades.

She could not judge who the enemy was. She lacked discernment. An incompetent ally was more terrifying than an enemy. The Great Xia Cultural Research Academy was still a place filled with smart people. A mere bookworm should just focus on research.

She hadn't necessarily asked the question with some malicious intentions, but if she had asked the question out of kindness, then she was truly stupid. Her teacher would rather she had asked the question as a part of her scheme. If this was her true thoughts, she would never survive the battlefield.

The girl blanked out. Was she wrong? But...she really believed that Su Yu was too harsh. For some reason, the entire world seemed to disagree with her.

...

Source Soul Research Center.

Someone was there.

It was Chen Yong.

When Su Yu stepped through the door, Chen Yong gazed at him silently. Su Yu returned the gaze. A short while later, Su Yu gave Chen Yong a deep bow. Chen Yong stepped forth and helped him up with a complicated gaze.

After staring at Su Yu for a long time, he gently rubbed Su Yu's head and softly said, "Sorry. You are smarter than Jia, you think a lot more than her, and you're a lot more sensitive than her. I had neglected this."

"I always believed that since Jia is fine, you would be fine as well. But she was fine because she knew nothing. But you...know everything."

Chen Yong's voice was bitter. Yes. Su Yu knew everything. He wouldn't have felt so much resentment and despair otherwise. Because he knew everything, he had reached this decision today.

Chen Yong had a self-mocking laugh as he said, "My junior brother had accepted a smart student. This student is so smart that it hurts my head. I really hope that you're a little bit less smart. I wish you're as simple-minded as Jia."

"Sorry, Martial Uncle..."

"No, don't be sorry." With a bitter smile, Chen Yong said, "We are the ones who have implicated you. You're still young. Hiding year after year is for us, not you. You're not wrong. If someone must be blamed for this, it's the society we live in."

Chen Yong asked, "Where are you going?"

"Great Ming."

"A decent choice." Chen Yong nodded and smiled, "Zhu Tiandao...Zhu Family. I met them a few times when I was younger. That's a very interesting family. Don't worry and just go. This might be a good thing for you. But remember to never trust anyone too easily. Try to avoid the Bai Family and only see them when you truly need help."

"Alright."

After a short silence, Chen Yong asked, "How are you leaving?"

"I'm leaving on a treasure hunt."



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"Yeah. A ruin." Su Yu calmly said, "I have a powerful ruin at the Starfall Mountain."

"You..." Chen Yong sighed, "It's safer to just leave silently. Why...must you do this?"

"I am not willing to leave just like this."

Su Yu looked at his martial uncle, his research center, before looking out the window. "I can't accept this. I don't think I should leave. At the very least, I shouldn't be forced to leave in such a sorry manner. I feel mistreated. My formal teacher and my first teacher have all left. My father is still fighting for the Xia Family. As for me...even if they consider my departure a betrayal, I won't regret it. I refuse to accept this."

"You're right to feel that way."

Chen Yong nodded, but the expression on his face turned even more bitter. Yeah. He couldn't accept this.

Before entering the academy, Su Yu was a hot-blooded youth. He wanted to grow strong before enlisting and fighting in the Allheaven Battlefield. He worshipped Xia Longwu. He wanted to join the Martial Dragon Guards.

Just yesterday, he had raved on and on about how he worshipped Great Xia King. But today, he was thinking of leaving. Why? Because he couldn't see any hope here. He only saw despair. Again and again, he was met with nothing but despair and disappointment.

Chen Yong grinned, "Take care of yourself. You're smart. Since you've found a way out yourself, make sure nothing goes wrong. Don't get yourself killed. Contact the Zhu Family in advance, but make sure you don't contact the wrong person. The people nowadays are very crafty. Don't end up contacting a fake agent. That would land you in a lot of trouble."

Su Yu nodded, "Don't worry, Martial Uncle. I will be careful."

"Good. Your grandteacher is in seclusion so I'm afraid he won't be able to send you off. As for your senior sister, she is too weak and rash. I won't burden you with her. It is better for her to stay with me."

Chen Yong had a lot to say. "Great Ming is a good place. Of course, that isn't too strong of a prefecture. They don't have too many geniuses. Upon joining, you will be the number one genius of Great Ming. They will attach a lot of importance to you."

"I'm more worried that you would get too comfortable there. Remember to never stop pushing yourself. Zhu Tiandao wants to change his prefecture, but unfortunately, geniuses are unwilling to join them and he himself isn't willing to take in those lacking in talent. When you're there, be sure to showcase your talent and strength. It doesn't matter if you show off a little. In fact, the more you show, the more important you will be for the Zhu Family."

Su Yu nodded.

Chen Yong continued his nag. He said a lot of things, telling Su Yu about Great Ming's advantages, telling Su Yu about the culture and the overall situation of Great Ming. At this moment, Su Yu finally realized how knowledgeable this martial uncle of his was.

Chen Yong was even aware of the numerous obscure routes one could take to reach Great Ming. He also told Su Yu about safe shelters or optimal escape routes in the event of danger. He said a lot. He did not say a single word of persuasion. He did not try to make Su Yu stay. He was supportive of Su Yu's decision.

In Great Xia, Su Yu would stay forever suppressed. Things would only change after Xia Longwu's advancement. Before that, Su Yu would need to keep staying low-key.

...

Only when the sun rose again did Chen Yong leave the Source Soul Research Center. He did not leave anything behind. There was no need for him to leave anything behind. Seated on the couch, Su Yu stared blankly at the ceiling.

Earlier in the day, he was still somewhat hopeful. During his conversation with Old Huang, he was still earnest even if he was also trying to see the academy's stance from that conversation.

Through the conversation, he wanted to tell Wan Tiansheng and some other people that he did not want to do this. He was useful to them. He could offer them more. He could change a lot of things.

He wanted to stay. Even during his previous conversation with Marquis Xia, he had said that the acupoint fusion method was nothing. He had more to offer. He was risking himself to ask for a room to grow from them. He needed more time. He was worth more than the single character faction.

And were those people made aware of his value? Yes, they were. However, what they faced was not Great Xia's single character faction. Rather, they needed to face the single character faction of the entire humanity.

Su Yu alone could not surpass them all in terms of value. Thus, they could provide him protection, but they couldn't provide him with everything he wanted.

"Hu!"

After softly exhaling, Su Yu smiled, his expression returning to normal. Perhaps this was the real new beginning. This wasn't a bad thing for him. Zhu Family...Zhu Tiandao. This wasn't his first time hearing that name. He had heard that name several times in the past. That person had an average reputation. He was known as an interesting individual, but he was also known as a greasy individual.

Zhu Tiandao might seem very far away from someone like Su Yu, but that wasn't the truth. He was a special Mental Tempering Stage student. Thus, he would only make his choice after taking into consideration Zhu Tiandao's character and the decisions Zhu Tiandao had made in the past. After all, Great Ming wasn't the only place he could go.

"After today, my name will spread even further than before."

Creator of the acupoint fusion method and the Soul Devouring Art, founder of the Source Soul Research Center, the killer of several Skysoars, the genius of the multiple character faction, the enemy of the single character faction, 320 opened acupoints, multiple second-tier characters...

But that was still not enough for Su Yu. Before leaving, he would send the single character faction a large gift. He would also send all the people who had plotted against him before a large gift as well.

His eyes flickered as he thought about Xia Qing. He would continue with the plan. He would tell them that he required their assistance.

Why? Because their help would be required to deal with the reprisals of the single character faction. After offending them, he naturally needed to go to the ruin and receive his second inheritance.

He had no choice but to go. But he needed support. This was how Xia Qing would come into play. He required the help of his friend.

As he thought of all that, Su Yu smiled. He was going to leave, but there was no rush. He still needed to perfect this plan. In the meantime, he could start preparing for his departure. This was a decision he had made abruptly.

Not even he himself had seen it coming. Sure, he had thought of leaving before, but he had definitely not thought of leaving so suddenly. Even now, he had only established a minimal connection with Great Ming.

After he came out with the acupoint fusion method, an agent of Great Ming had contacted him once. Not even that agent had expected that Su Yu would leave. Leaving a top three human prefecture where one was born was not something a genius would do.

A genius would only go to a stronger prefecture.

Great Ming had never stopped trying to poach the geniuses of the other prefectures, but they had rarely succeeded. Those lacking in talent couldn't catch their eye, but they weren't able to catch the eye of those with talent.

But an exception like Su Yu had appeared.

Su Yu smiled. If it wasn't for his desperation, he wouldn't have thought of going to Great Ming as well. Thinking of it this way, that Zhu Family was actually quite pitiful.

*Chapter 546: Cold Night (3)*

It was a sleepless night for many people. They weren't able to get a good rest. And right after the sun rose, all these people left their beds.

A lot of them had spent the night awake. News of what happened the day before was still spreading.

Great Xia was a powerful prefecture. A super genius had appeared there. Something like this would spread all over the Human Realm in no time, just like how the feats of the single character faction genius from Great Zhou had spread all over the Human Realm. That genius had been traveling south to challenge numerous experts. And he had a lot of attention on him.

Now, Great Xia had also produced a super genius. This super genius had killed Skysoars at the Mental Tempering Stage. Additionally, this genius had also created the acupoint fusion method and some other cultivation methods. Thus, this super genius was also starting to receive a lot of attention.

...

Qian Zhihua.

This was a normal student of the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy. The only thing different about him was the fact that he came from Great Ming. He had a part-time job. It wasn't a big deal.

His job entailed recommending Great Ming to the geniuses in the academy, telling these geniuses that Great Ming was very welcoming toward talented individuals. A lot of people knew about his part-time job. Even Great Xia itself was aware of that.

There were such individuals in all the academies. They were basically recruiters. They would try to trick—cough, cough, recruit as many people for their home prefecture as they could.

If they tried hard enough, they would still be able to find some unhappy geniuses. And any successful recruitment would result in a decent reward. Qian Zhihua had entered the academy for three years, but he had not been able to recruit anyone. But he didn't mind. He was paid by Great Ming to attend Great Xia Cultural Research Academy, so he had nothing to lose.

The only reason Qian Zhihua had been picked for this task was his honest appearance. Great Ming believed that their recruiting efforts in the past years had failed because all their agents looked too shady.

Zhu Tiandao had even considered sending some attractive schoolgirls out as agents. But he ultimately gave up on that thought because it wouldn't look good on him.

Qian Zhihua was the person who had contacted Su Yu before this. He had never imagined that he would be successful. He had only aimed to establish a friendly relationship with Su Yu, nothing else.

What a joke. Su Yu had a grandteacher who was on the verge of reaching the Sunmoon Realm. He also had a martial uncle who was on the verge of reaching the Mountainsea Realm and a teacher who had slain a Cloudbreach before. A lot of people attached great importance to him. He had the support of some elders and the friendship of several geniuses. And he was incomparably strong. Would someone like that consider leaving? Dream on!

During his previous meeting with Su Yu, he had only been trying to leave an impression of himself in Su Yu's mind. If it wasn't for his status as Great Ming's agent, a regular student like him wouldn't have been able to even get in touch with a super genius like Su Yu.

He was also aware of what had happened the previous day. He had been there to watch the show. That was such a great show. Su Yu alone had completely crushed the spine of all single character faction geniuses. What an overbearing performance.

Di Feng would be a top student if he was placed in the Great Ming Cultural Research Academy. Well, there was no helping it as Great Ming was a weak prefecture. Even excluding Di Feng, any of the top 10 students here could easily become the number one student in Great Ming.

That was the only reason why back then, Zhu Tiandao had tried so hard to have Great Xia join hands with them for the next opening of the Luminous Domain Mansion. He was able to maintain a smile on his face even when Xia Longwu had treated him so coldly.

Zhu Tiandao was still willing to pay even after receiving all sorts of insults from Xia Longwu. What could he do if his prefecture was weak? If they went alone, the mortality rate of their students would be very high. They needed the assistance of Great Xia.

Qian Zhihua had never imagined that he would be able to poach one of these geniuses. All he had done was build a friendly relationship with these geniuses. Perhaps that would prove helpful in the future.

The moment he woke up, he started hearing about the events the day before. He wasn't too interested in the gossip. He was personally there to witness the whole thing, so there was no need for him to listen to these rumors.

As for the task of gathering information for Great Ming, well, that wasn't his job. He wasn't a spy. Someone else would do that. He was only here to poach geniuses. In fact, news of what happened had probably reached Great Ming already by now.

"Su Yu...what an impressive individual."

Qian Zhihua was staying in a small room in the Mental Tempering Garden. There was no helping that since Great Ming was too stingy to rent him a villa. Qian Zhihua had grumbled many times that they wouldn't be able to recruit any geniuses being so miserly with money.

In his opinion, Great Ming was terrible at building their public image. Listening to his neighbors who were loudly talking about Su Yu instead of the anniversary, he felt somewhat gloomy. Weren't these people there as well? They had personally witnessed everything. What was there to talk about?

"The acupoint fusion method is incredible, but it is a pity that I can only cultivate the version with 18 acupoints. I heard there is a genius version with 30 acupoints. I wonder if Great Ming can get the right to distribute this method. Lord Prefect better get his hands on this distribution right or Great Ming would only fall further behind Great Xia."

There was also a rumor that above the genius version, there was a super version.

According to the rumor, this was a version Su Yu personally used. Only a few individuals were allowed to cultivate it. This version was terrifyingly effective in helping with acupoint fusions. But this wasn't something Qian Zhihua could even dream of getting. Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Just as he was about to leave to take a walk, someone knocked on his door. He blanked out slightly. Who was it? But since this was the academy, he wasn't too worried about his safety.

When he opened the door, he saw nobody outside. He blanked out slightly. Just as he was about to curse about the pranksters, a puddle of water turned into a human in front of him. Qian Zhihua was completely stunned.

Su Yu!

Holy shit!

Why was he here?

"Su...Su..."

He didn't even know what to call Su Yu. Should he call Su Yu his junior brother? That seemed improper. But he couldn't call Su Yu senior either, since Su Yu was younger. If he called Su Yu lord, it would sound too disgraceful. How...should he address Su Yu?

Qian Zhihua felt like he was dreaming. This felt like someone who was talking about a superstar just a moment ago to find the superstar suddenly appearing in one's house. He felt overwhelmed by the favor from a superior individual. He was shocked.

"Are you not inviting me in?"

"Oh...oh...yeah..please..."

Qian Zhihua hurriedly invited Su Yu in. With a smile, Su Yu stepped inside and the door closed behind him.

"You're from Great Ming?"

"Y-yeah. I-I'm from Great Ming. But I'm studying here..."

Su Yu smiled, "Don't be nervous, Senior Brother Qian."

"I'm not nervous."

Qian Zhihua exhaled and told himself that he wasn't nervous at all. This was merely someone who had killed a few Skysoars. He was capable of doing so as well. In his dreams, of course.

"Su...Su..."

"Just call me Su Yu."

"Su Yu..." Qian Zhihua was relieved. With a simple expression, he said, "I was too surprised to see you. So why are you here?"



"Can you contact someone with more say from Great Ming?" Su Yu smiled, "I am very interested in your proposal, Senior Brother Qian."

Qian Zhihua was stunned. Proposal? What proposal?

Fuck!

He remembered!

Su Yu...couldn't be talking about the matter of joining Great Ming, right?

Qian Zhihua was stunned. He had merely said those words out of habit. He had never hoped to poach Su Yu. It wasn't that Su Yu was unqualified to be poached. But Su Yu was too great to be poached.

"S-Su Yu, stop joking with me. I--"

"I'm not joking." Su Yu smiled, "Of course, I don't want everyone to know this and I need to talk with someone with actual authority. It would be even better if I could talk to someone from the Zhu Family. My strength is nothing special, but I have more to offer than my strength. To be blunt, I have produced the most remarkable research result of the year in the field of cultivation method creation. I believe I will be able to become a full researcher soon if I remain in Great Xia. In fact, I might even be promoted to an intermediate researcher before long..."

Qian Zhihua felt like crying. Stop messing around! Su Yu's strength wasn't special? If Su Yu's strength wasn't special, how about him?

Su Yu smiled, "This is why I'm here today. Feel free to contact me once you find someone with more authority."

He tossed a voice transmission talisman over and said, "I'll be troubling you, Senior Brother Qian."

"Sure, sure..."

Immediately after, Su Yu turned into a puddle of water before disappearing from the room. Qian Zhihua was completely stunned.

Holy shit!

What technique was that?

No, that was a racial ability, right?

No, Su Yu hadn't used any blood essence before using that ability...

His brain was unable to process what he saw.

He was incomparably shocked. Su Yu...was defecting—no, leaving Great Xia for Great Ming. He...had poached a super genius? Qian Zhihua swallowed as his heart thumped rapidly. Did he strike the jackpot?

He was the one to poach Su Yu! He didn't want to think about the reasons for Su Yu's departure. He only knew that if he passed this news back to Great Ming, it would immediately capture the attention of a big shot.

Su Yu was right. His strength was valuable, his talent was also valuable, but his genius in research was even more valuable.

"I'm rich!"

Qian Zhihua was wild with joy. He also felt happy for his pitiful home country. Great Ming was finally getting a genius!

Hahaha!

One would forever remain a guest in a foreign land. Great Xia was powerful and flourishing, but Qian Zhihua still missed his home country and the people there. Great Xia was too dangerous a place. This was a terrifying place. Perhaps after this mission, he could finally return!

With an excited heart, Qian Zhihua cautiously left the academy while trying to avoid any notice. This was something he needed to directly report to a superior. And that superior must be important enough to prevent leakage. Who could be more important than Great Ming's ambassador to Great Xia?

*Chapter 547: Value (1)*

To the south of Great Xia's capital was Nanyuan. And to the south of Nanyuan was the Starfall Mountain. If one went further south, one would reach Great Ming. Great Ming was massive. It also had a large population. There were only 28 cities in Great Xia, but there were 76 cities in Great Ming.

Unfortunately, Great Ming wasn't too strong. Of the 36 human prefectures, Great Ming wasn't the weakest, but it also wasn't the strongest. It was ranked middle in terms of strength.

If one was too weak, one would be known for it.

If one was too strong, one would also be known for it.

If one was right in the middle, it would be very hard for one to catch any attention.

A prefecture like this would not be the pick of geniuses. But they also weren't able to produce their own geniuses. Even the weaker prefectures had an easier time recruiting new talent. Some of the more regular geniuses wouldn't be too special in Great Xia or even a place like Great Ming, but when they joined a weaker prefecture, they would be given the best treatment the prefecture could afford.

And these regular geniuses were not good enough to catch Great Ming's eye. Thus, Zhu Tiandao had spent many years trying to poach talented individuals to no avail.

Great Ming. Capital.

The capital of Great Ming was known as Tiandu.

Tiandu was an extremely large city with a population of nearly 100 million people. It was also a rich and flourishing city. It lacked the austere atmosphere that was so prevalent in Great Xia. The Zhu Family was not as militaristic as Great Xia, nor were they as scholarly as Great Zhou.

Thus, Tiandu gave off the impression of a regular city where cultivators and commoners alike mingled.

...

In the middle of Tiandu stood a massive palace.

This was the residence of the Zhu Family.

Great Ming King was actually very strong. Among the older Invincibles, he was ranked quite high. Unfortunately, his descendants were quite average.

He had two sons. The eldest son had passed away at nine after setting a historic record of being the first human who had bathed in the blood of divines and devils to enter the Great Strength Realm in one day. But he had died immediately after.

The second son was Zhu Tiandao. He wasn't young, but he wasn't too old either. He was only around 90 years old. He was a Sunmoon, but he was weaker than Xia Family's Xia Longwu and Zhou Family's Zhou Potian.

In short, he was average. The second generation of the Zhu Family was average. The third generation was average as well. As for the fourth generation...well, it was pointless to talk about them.

Zhu Tiandao was greatly saddened by this fact. He felt extremely helpless. Each generation was weaker than the previous generation.

Everyone said that the second generation was uninspiring. Everyone said that he was worse than his elder brother. But fuck all those people! His elder brother had died at nine. Why the fuck were they so sure that his elder brother was better?

And the generation after him, his son and daughter...were also uninspiring in terms of strength.

The third generation had yet to produce even one Sunmoon even though they were from Xia Longwu's generation. There were only a few Mountainseas among them. This was too pitiful. How could they serve as the future of the Zhu Family?

As for the fourth generation...it was even worse. There were only three individuals in the main branch's fourth generation. The strongest among them was only a Cloudbreach.

Inside a garden.

Zhu Tiandao was sighing endlessly. "That damn fatty is getting too greedy. He's selling the distribution right within Great Ming at a million merit points for the weaker version. For the stronger version, he's asking for three million. On top of that, he has also attached numerous other miscellaneous fees. How am I supposed to keep living like this?"

The old men in front of him were turning a deaf ear to his grumblings. But they couldn't deny that the fatty was indeed very greedy.

Zhu Tiandao grumbled, "That Su Yu is so dumb. Why doesn't he focus on cultivation instead of wasting his time creating these cultivation methods? And why must he sell the rights to the Xia Family? Is that his family? He should have held an auction for the rights. Why had he given Fatty Xia the rights for free? Does he even have a brain in that skull of his?"

He kept grumbling about Su Yu again and again. Su Yu was a pig. A dumb pig. That dumb pig should have auctioned his cultivation methods. Great Ming was not even that far from Great Xia. If that pig had held an auction, Zhu Tiandao would definitely have participated in it. Wouldn't it be nice to earn more money?

One of the old men couldn't take it anymore and coughed before saying, "Prefect, please watch your language."

"Heh."

Zhu Tiandao snorted, took a look at the latest intelligence report, and sneered, "Serves him right. He's being suppressed by the single character faction. Is the Xia Family doing anything for him? Hah! Serves him right for being so dumb. Why had he offered the good stuff to Great Xia? He should have offered it to me instead!"

The old men were speechless. This fellow was only saying all that out of jealousy. If Su Yu was someone from Great Ming, he would have gone mad from sheer joy.

These people were already used to Zhu Tiandao's antics. Before long, one of them, a scholarly-looking individual, smiled and said, "This Su Yu is indeed incredibly talented. His talent in cultivation method creation has probably originated from the multiple character faction. I find it hard to believe that he alone could come out with such a perfect cultivation method. Of course, I don't deny that everything is possible. What I value more is his talent, even if it is quite likely that his strength has originated from some sort of inheritance."

He waved the folding fan in his hand and sighed, "He has only joined the academy for four months yet he has grown from the Source Opening Realm to his current level where he has opened 320 acupoints."

"How terrifying. He has basically opened an average of three acupoints per day. On top of that, he has been keeping up with his willpower cultivation. His willpower is as strong as a Skysoar's. He has seven or eight second-tier characters. Even at the Knowledge Seeking Realm, you won't be able to find someone like him."

One would not be able to achieve all that from an inheritance alone. Talent was needed as well. Su Yu was someone with both luck and talent. Unfortunately, he wasn't fully lucky as he was being subjected to intense suppression in Great Xia.

If he had been born 50 years ago during the fifth principal's era, he would probably be lauded as the number one youth of Great Xia. He might even be the leading figure among the younger cultural researchers of the entire human race.

Zhu Tiandao disagreed, "He's only a lucky person who had stumbled upon some inheritance. There's nothing special about him. If you ask me, he's worse than some of the geniuses in our Great Ming. The masses simply enjoy exaggerating the truth too much..."

Suddenly, the voice transmission talisman of the scholarly man blinked. With a frown, the scholarly man picked up the talisman to take a look.

Zhu Tiandao continued belittling Su Yu. In his words, Su Yu was untalented. It did not matter how impressive Su Yu was.

At this moment, with an odd look in his eyes, the scholarly man said, "Prefect, stop talking for a moment..."

"What do you want?"

Zhu Tiandao was still not done with his complaints. At the moment, he was busy grumbling nonstop like an enraged wife of a cheating husband. There was no helping it. He was too jealous.

That damn Fatty Xia had asked for four million merit points from him. He was practically bursting with rage. Thus, he couldn't resist grumbling about Su Yu. In his eyes, Su Yu was someone from Fatty Xia's side. Damn that bastard!

The scholarly man said, "Prefect, the person you're scolding...seems...quite interesting."

"Hmm?"

"The kid you're scolding...seems to be...considering joining us."

The scholarly man wasn't too sure. He looked at Zhu Tiandao. Zhu Tiandao stared at him. The other people in the garden also stared at the scholarly man. What? Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

With an uncertain tone, the scholarly man said, "This is a message from Great Xia. It's the ambassador. He said that Su Yu had contacted one of our men and asked to join Great Ming. He wishes to negotiate with someone from Great Ming about his move..."

"..."

Silence descended.

After a while, Zhu Tiandao nodded and flashed a genial smile as he said, "Smart choice. I have never met Su Yu before, but I can see that he is a good kid with a good head on his shoulders. Great Ming is the correct choice. Great Ming is the best place for him. Yes. Exactly."

The others stared at him silently. Those...weren't his words earlier.

Zhu Tiandao ignored the rest of them and stood up. He started pacing with a wide smile on his face, "This is an excellent choice. I have been curious about the report on what happened yesterday. That kid had remained patient for several months. Why did he go crazy yesterday? So it turns out he has decided to leave. I knew it! My intuition was right!"

Zhu Tiandao grinned, "What conditions do you think the kid would raise?"

After a short silence, the scholarly man said, "Prefect, I'm not worried about what he would ask for. I'm more worried about the reprisals of the single character faction after he joins us..."

Zhu Tiandao exclaimed in astonishment, "Are you talking about those fellows from the Great Ming Cultural Research Academy? Unlikely. Those old fogeys are like me. We're easy-going and kind."

"I'm talking about those from Great Xia and Great Zhou."

Zhu Tiandao blanked out slightly before saying, "Are you thinking straight? They should be celebrating the fact that I'm leaving them alone. Would they dare to create trouble for me? So does Zhou Polong still want to affirm his dao or not? As for Great Xia, does Xia Longwu still want to affirm his dao?"

Zhu Tiandao laughed and said, "Old Hou, you worry too much. Us of the Zhu Family has nothing to ask of them. Would the single character faction dare to provoke us? No matter what, my dad is the number two expert of the Knowledge Seeking Realm. If they dare to create trouble, we'll just beat them to death. Do you think we're like Great Xia?"

Zhu Tiandao curled his lips and said, "And it will be quite a while before it's my turn to affirm my dao. I've just reached the ninth-stage Sunmoon Realm. I don't even know when my advancement will happen. I'm not like Xia Longwu and Zhou Polong. If I'm being honest, that damn fatty from Xia Family might even affirm his dao before me."

Toward the end, his voice turned sullen. That might really happen.

*Chapter 548: Value (2)*

Zhu Tiandao moved on from the topic and muttered to himself, "So he's coming to Great Ming. What a great choice. That's such a smart decision. I love geniuses with a good vision like him. Acupoint fusion method? No, I only need a few dozen cultivation methods similar to the Soul Devouring Art. This is one impressive kid. He's already capable of killing Skysoars. I reckon he can start killing Cloudbreach cultivators in two years."

Zhu Tiandao's eyes were shining as he said, "Isn't the Luminous Domain Mansion opening in two years? What a nice timing. When I went looking for that brute Xia Longwu previously, he was so cold..."

The scholarly man interrupted, "Prefect, that wasn't what you said. You told us that Xia Longwu begged you to work with him..."

"Did I?"

Zhu Tiandao denied. That was an embarrassing past. What was the point of harping on it?

Suddenly, Zhu Tiandao laughed, "Interesting. Really interesting. What a smart kid. I did not expect him to leave. But that's understandable. By taking a step



back, he obtains a bigger space to grow. He could always take his revenge a few years later. So the time has come for us to negotiate. He's trying to see our sincerity..."

The scholarly man nodded, "I'll go, Prefect. I'm afraid there would be a lot of trouble following Su Yu. We need to clean all the trouble behind him. I doubt he would be willing to leave without a guarantee..."

The scholarly man was surnamed Hou, the director of Great Ming's Talent Fostering Bureau. He was a Sunmoon. In the past, the Talent Fostering Bureau director of Great Ming had always been stronger than Great Xia's director. But after Ji Hong's breakthrough, that changed. Ji Hong was much younger than Director Hou, so his talent was quite incredible. They could display a lot of sincerity by having Director Zhou personally meet Su Yu.

But Zhu Tiandao laughed and said, "Nope. I'll go. You're not enough. Fatty Xia is a very difficult opponent. There's also Wan Tiansheng there. That's a thorny individual as well. They might not be willing to release him. I'll go personally."

"Prefect!"

The others were alarmed. The scholarly man hastily said, "Prefect, it is right to show respect for the wise. But it's not proper for you to personally negotiate with a student. Firstly, Su Yu might end up forgetting himself due to arrogance. Secondly, Su Yu might end up looking down on Great Ming. Thirdly, that would result in rumors. For the prefect of Great Ming to personally poach a student...that would ruin your reputation too much."

Zhu Tiandao did not seem to agree, "It's fine. Things will be much easier if I go myself. Great Xia wouldn't dare to create trouble for me. But if it's you...we don't know what would happen. I can't be bothered to play around with those people. At worst, I'll grab Su Yu and run. What are they going to do? Kill me? Are they not afraid that my father would hold back while keeping watch over Xia Longwu's advancement in the future and get him killed?"

He then sighed, "We can only blame the useless youths of Great Ming for this. If the youngsters in Great Ming are more talented, why would I be this desperate? If I have a son like Xia Longwu, I could send my son instead. Why would I need to do everything myself?"

The old men still couldn't accept it. One of them said, "But Prefect, it isn't proper for you to go. I can go instead."

"You? Forget about it. You're an old bag of bones. At your age, you shouldn't be going to Great Xia and give them the chance to pressure or bully you. Those Great Xia fellows are all incredibly arrogant."

Zhu Tiandao smiled, "Let's end this discussion here. I'll go. During the attack on Xia Longwu previously, I was there even though I hadn't done anything. Thus, they still owe me a favor. They won't be too disrespectful toward me."

The others looked at him with odd expressions. Something wasn't right. Back then, this prefect had bragged that apart from the sect master, all the intruding divine skywings were killed by him. Xia Longwu was the one who had shamelessly stolen his spoils of war.

Why...did that change into him not doing anything? This prefect should learn to not contradict himself like this in the future.

Zhu Tiandao did not care about any of that. With a smile, he said, "I have some free time on my hands right now so I might as well go. Alright guys, I'll be going now. I hope that kid can give me some surprise. Sigh. The youngsters of Great Ming are getting worse with each passing generation. I guess that's because life here is too peaceful. Don't you think that it's time for us to throw a savage into the mix and change things?"

"..."

The others shook their heads. The prefect should forget about that. With the prefect's nature, any change would only serve as an annoyance. Zhu Tiandao said nothing else. With a smile, his body flickered before vanishing. He had left without any hesitation. The old men looked at each other in dismay.

"Old Hou, is this a scheme or something?"

Director Hou laughed and said, "What kind of a scheme could it be? It's unlikely. I'm only worried that the prefect would attract more trouble. Su Yu has humiliated the entire single character faction. He also has a close relationship with Liu Wenyan. I'm just worried that they would drag Great Ming into this conflict."

"True. But the prefect was right as well. The single character faction, including their Invincibles, wouldn't dare to lightly provoke neutral parties like us."

They shook their heads and decided to stop worrying. This wasn't a big issue. There was no need for them to worry too much.

The Zhu Family did not have any family members trying to get into the Invincible Realm. Thus, they could keep to themselves and mind their own business. If the others started creating trouble for them, they could simply give those people a good slap to shut their mouths."

Great Ming was practically unaffected by the struggle between the single and multiple character factions.

Even during the previous battle involving Liu Wenyan, nobody from Great Ming was there. In short, everyone in Great Ming was easygoing. They only cared about minding their own business and living in their own bubble.

"That kid seems like a troublemaker as well. He's also very talented and strong. Since the prefect is going personally, it's clear the prefect really wants that kid. And when the kid gets here, you guys should keep an eye on your juniors. I'll be blunt. This kid is a murderous butcher. He is someone who had killed the number one student of Great Xia Cultural Research Academy just like that. Make sure your juniors do nothing stupid when he gets here."

The others nodded.

True.

That kid was a ruthless individual.

He had killed the top student just because he wanted to kill. And after doing that, he actually started planning to leave, giving everyone in Great Xia the middle finger. It was clear that he was no pushover.

If they were being honest, Great Ming was still weaker than Great Xia. That referred to the average strength of their people. It wasn't that they lacked cultivation methods or resources. The main issue was the culture here. The people here were less warlike.

Great Xia was very warlike. They had been warring for hundreds of years. All their people were militarized. Even the single character faction people that Su Yu looked at with disdain were individuals who were used to public executions. Even the girls of Great Xia would be expressionless when witnessing a murder.

If Su Yu had killed Di Feng and Wang Zhen in Great Ming, the sight of that was probably enough to make some people throw up. That was the truth. They wanted to change Great Ming, but this was a culture that had been established for hundreds of years. It wasn't so easy to change.

The old men exchanged gazes. They were going to be welcoming a ferocious beast soon. Although Su Yu was still very weak compared to them, they still couldn't afford to belittle him. Just look at how eager Zhu Tiandao was. That prefect was mad with joy. They wouldn't want to make things hard for the prefect and get themselves in trouble.

...

They were right.

At that moment, Zhu Tiandao was flying through the air while happily giggling to himself. This was such a great win. Great Xia should totally continue their internal struggles. Holy shit. What an incredible win.

Not only had they gained a super genius, they had also gained a research specialist.

Even if Su Yu had benefited from the multiple character faction's accumulation, the multiple character faction itself had not released any groundbreaking research results in years. The moment Su Yu appeared, one shocking result after another was released. That could only prove that he was also very talented in research.

"Bai Feng should have been ours as well."

Zhu Tiandao grumbled to himself. Damn it. That fellow had been poached by those damn bastards. Sure, he never thought much of Bai Feng back then, but recently, Bai Feng had killed a Cloudbreach and defeated Xia Yuwen. When Zhu Tiandao received news of that, he was furious. He was so furious he nearly gave those Bai Family bastards in Great Ming a beating.

They were already very lacking in talent. It wasn't like there was no multiple character faction in Great Ming. Why had those bastards allowed Bai Feng to leave? He had only spared them a beating because it wasn't proper for him to be doing something like that.

That damn fifth principal was truly an annoying fellow. What was he doing stealing his talent even after dying? Fortunately, it seemed like a reversal was happening. Zhu Tiandao was giddy with joy.

The air rippled as he moved over a hundred kilometers in an instant. Before he knew it, the massive Starfall Mountain was already ahead of him. He did not give the mountain a second look and continued his journey.

Before long, Nanyuan appeared before him. He glanced at the city and curled his lips in disdain. A few Mountainseas were hiding in the city. There was even a Sunmoon there. Was Great Xia looking for Su Yu's ruin? That ruin was his!

He was just about to leave when an old man appeared before him. The moment the old man saw him, the old man bowed, "Prefect Zhu!"

"Be at ease."

Zhu Tiandao was about to leave after saying that.

The old man hurriedly said, "Lord Zhu, are you visiting the Great Xia City?"  
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Zhu Tiandao was still in a good mood. With a smile, he said, "Nope. I'm going to Great Shang. I'm only passing by. Why are you stopping me? Do you need my help with whatever you're looking for?"

Right after saying that, he switched direction and flew toward Nanyuan.

The old man was alarmed and hastily said, "It's fine, it's fine, there is no need to trouble yourself, Prefect Zhu. You must have something important to do so we won't be wasting your time here."

Zhu Tiandao laughed, "Fine. But this Nanyuan has an auspicious aura around it. I reckon there's a big treasure hidden in it. But since you guys are here, I won't do anything. Bye."

He vanished. The old man did not stop Zhu Tiandao, but he still sent a message to the capital. Why had Zhu Tiandao entered Great Xia for no reason? Going to Great Shang? What did Great Shang have that Zhu Tiandao was personally visiting that place?

The old man was confused, but he wasn't too bothered. Zhu Tiandao was a prefect. It was not his place to question someone like Zhu Tiandao.

*Chapter 549: Value (3)*

Great Xia City, capital of Great Xia.

Marquis Xia checked his voice transmission talisman with an expressionless face.

In front of him, Administrator Hu softly said, "Marquis, what are your thoughts about Su Yu? You should have stopped him last night. This is unfavorable for his growth. He is still too young. He does things without considering the consequences."

"You're wrong. He already considered the consequences." Marquis Xia indifferently said, "He knew the consequences. Old Hu, it's time for you to change your mindset that a genius of Great Xia will forever remain a genius of Great Xia and nothing can change that."

That was the truth. A lot of people were taking that for granted. In the eyes of many people, Su Yu would not leave. How was that possible? This was Great Xia, a top three prefecture, a superpower. Su Yu was born here. He grew up here. His loved ones, his teachers, all of them were here.

Him? Leaving? What a joke. Where could he go? Great Zhou? That would be suicide. Great Qin? Was he supposed to switch to physical cultivation there? Great Xia was the most suitable place for Su Yu. Thus, he would never leave.

Administrator Hu blanked out slightly. Then, the look in his eyes changed as he asked, "You mean...he's leaving?"

He had not expected this. He was shocked. Su Yu was leaving?

"Yeah." Marquis Xia calmly said, "Why should he stay? Unless the Xia Family or Wan Tiansheng helps remove the obstacles in front of him, he won't stay. But is that possible?"

"That won't be possible for now..."

"Exactly." Marquis Xia sneered, "In that case, he might as well go somewhere else. There will be a place out there where people don't care about the single

character faction. There will be a place out there where he will be given enough space to do what he wants."

"But..." Administrator Hu looked distressed as he said, "Is this a good thing? Marquis, if we let him go..."

"It would be a massive loss for us?" Marquis Xia smiled, "Let it be. Everyone has their own fate. Since you're incapable of providing what he wants, just let him go. Zhu Tiandao is coming personally for him. If you try to force him to stay, you might end up developing a grudge instead. We might as well let go of him while there is no bad blood between us. I suppose this isn't a bad thing for all of us."

Administrator Hu had a helpless look as he asked, "Prefect Zhu is coming personally?"

"Yeah." Marquis Xia laughed, "Let it be."

Administrator Hu looked at Marquis Xia in astonishment. This wasn't like the marquis at all. Wasn't the marquis going to use this chance to earn some money from Prefect Zhu?

Marquis Xia seemed to know what Administrator Hu was thinking. With an exhausted voice, he said, "Don't look at me like this. It's pointless to rip Zhu Tiandao off. He would probably tell Su Yu immediately that the Xia Family has sold him off. In that situation, the final bit of link between us and Su Yu would be severed."

Yes, he enjoyed doing business. He loved money. But everything he did was for the sake of Great Xia. He only wished to make Great Xia stronger. Su Yu's departure wasn't something he wanted to happen. But there was nothing he could do about it.

If he tried ripping the Zhu Family off over this, they might agree to pay. But in doing so, he would completely sever the link between Su Yu and Great Xia. There was no guarantee that Su Yu would be a future Invincible, but he had a very high chance of reaching that realm.

Why sever the relationship with such an individual for some money? Liu Wenyan, Bai Feng, Xia Yunji...The multiple character faction was filled with outstanding individuals. It was not worth ruining their relationship with the multiple character faction for some money. He wasn't stupid.

With an exhausted heart, Marquis Xia stood up and waved his hand, "Just pretend we don't know he's here. Remember to assign Su Yu's father sufficient protection. If he dies, Su Yu will really turn into an enemy. Chop off any hand the single character faction stretches into the military."

"Try to fulfil any of his requests for now. He will probably be leaving before the end of this month. It's up to him."

"I understand."

Administrator Hu sighed. This was very regretful. Before long, he left the room. But shortly after he left, someone else appeared in the room. The newcomer sat down without hesitation and started feasting on the food there.

"Xiao'er, a bottle of liquor please."

"..."

Marquis Xia swore that if this wasn't his father, he would have beaten this fellow to death.

"Old man, how's the matter concerning Longwu's security? Is his safety guaranteed? Don't just focus on eating!"

Great Xia King nonchalantly said, "Yes. Of course. Do you think your old man has been doing nothing? Don't worry."

"You said the same thing when my eldest brother tried to affirm his dao back then."

Great Xia King stiffened slightly, but he soon snorted and said, "Xiao'er, you're getting very brave nowadays. You have been scolding your old man every single day."

Marquis Xia ignored those words and sighed, "My eldest brother is dead. If something happens to Longwu as well, can you face my eldest brother in the afterlife?"

While eating, Great Xia King said, "What are you worried about? If he dies, he dies. You will take the mantle. With his death, I will have no other misgivings. My Sky Sundering Saber will be unsheathed. Nothing can make me stop. Who would dare to push me that far?"



"Sure, sure, keep bluffing."

"Bluffing?"

Great Xia King glared at Marquis Xia. After stuffing a large chunk of meat into his mouth, he said, "Do I need to bluff? They can try me if they want. I already reached an agreement with Geezer Zhou to not involve ourselves in all other matters. I will help during the advancement of those from his family and he will help during Longwu's advancement. Just stop worrying."

"You should stop saying that. You said the same thing back then. In the end, my eldest brother died."

Marquis Xia sighed. His old man was too unreliable.

"Your eldest brother..." Great Xia paused slightly before saying, "Forget it. If he dies, he dies. Without his death, Longwu wouldn't have been so strong. And it's not like he had died for nothing. He had dragged a lot of enemies to the afterlife with him."

Marquis Xia sighed yet again and said, "Is Great Zhou King really not the mastermind?"

"How am I supposed to know that?" Great Xia King said, "Who knows what that old fart is thinking? Perhaps even the death of his younger brother was a scheme. Who knows? Don't think about it too much. Just be careful."

At this point, Great Xia King was finally done eating. He grabbed Marquis Xia and wiped his oily hands on Marquis Xia's body before tossing Marquis Xia aside. He then said, "I took a look at that Su Yu kid. He's decently talented. He might have received some character inheritance. But I can't get involved in this since I still need to go to the Allheaven Battlefield for some other business. I don't have enough time to do anything."

His face turned solemn as he said, "The two old fogeys of the first divine race and the original devil race have not been seen for a very long time. I need to perform some investigation. You will need to keep an eye on Great Xia. Let those people be for now. Longwu's advancement is our current priority. As for everything else...put them aside for now."

"I know."

"You need to cultivate faster as well." Great Xia King said, "Try to affirm your dao as soon as possible. That way, you can replace Longwu if he really ends up dying. And if even you end up dying, well, your old man will have no other misgivings. I will shock the world and kill a few Invincibles at one go."

"..."

Marquis Xia was tired of speaking to his old man. He said, "Old man, stop cursing your own son. I'm your sole remaining son. Who would be there to witness your greatness after I'm dead?"

"True." Great Xia King nodded with a smile, "That makes sense. I was just rambling so don't take it too seriously."

He stopped slightly as he seemed to have sensed something. With a smile, he said, "This kid from the Zhu Family is quite interesting. Whatever. I'll let him be. I need to leave immediately so do what you think is right here. Remember to keep a list of names for me. Note down the name of every single individual who deserves to die. Send the list to me when you're done. I'll take a look when I'm free."

Marquis Xia nodded and asked, "So are we still leaving Zhou Mingren and his people alone?"

"Yes. We can't touch them for now." Great Xia King stood up and started walking away. While walking, he said, "What's the rush? These are all small fries. Just ignore them for now. Your old man won't make a move lightly. If I'm making a move, I'll only be moving against a truly big fish."

He vanished.

Marquis Xia sat down helplessly. Staring at the mess on the table, he shook his head. The old man was still as sloppy as ever. It was a pity that despite his strength, he was still so barbaric. Right after that thought crossed his mind, a large, golden hand appeared in the air and slapped the back of his head.

"Xiao'er, if you keep talking bad about your old man, I'll beat you to death."

After saying that, Great Xia King finally left for real.

Marquis Xia rubbed the back of his head and sighed. He gave up. It was pointless to grumble about that old man.

...

At the same time.

Zhu Tiandao had just arrived at the capital.

He was quite surprised. Was nobody trying to stop him? What an interesting choice by the Xia Family. So they were going to let him get Su Yu for free? He couldn't be bothered to think too much so he entered the Great Ming Embassy.

...

Great Xia Cultural Research Academy.

Su Yu was busy cultivating. The exchange students from the Great Xia War Academy had arrived, but he was not interested in that. He was still waiting for a reply.

Right at that moment, his voice transmission talisman lit up.

"Night. Third floor of Xia Restaurant. Let's talk."

Su Yu's eyes flickered. This was fast. A representative had arrived so soon? Or perhaps this representative was already in Great Xia? After all, this was too fast. It hadn't even been that long since his talk with Qian Zhihua.

He was quite surprised by the efficiency. But since it had happened so fast, the representative might be someone unimportant in Great Ming.

"Well, I'll see what happens later." *New stories at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

He exhaled and walked out of the cultivation room. When he saw his senior sister and Wu Lan who were still busy working, he sighed and apologized inwardly. He was going to leave.

But...he would definitely return one day! There was no doubting that. He had too much unfinished business in Great Xia. His home was here. His father was here. His teachers and friends were here. Thus, he would return.

On that day, he would no longer need to worry about suppression. He would no longer be afraid of taking a step outside the academy. He was tired of being trapped in this tiny academy. Yes. For him, the Great Xia Cultural

Research Academy was too small. This was a small pond inhabited by a bunch of dragons. He couldn't get what he wanted here.

Inside the data room, Wu Lan and Wu Jia looked at Su Yu curiously. For some reason, he felt different today. That look in his eyes...seemed really sorrowful.

Yes. Sorrow.

With one look at that pair of eyes, the two started feeling a sense of sorrow without even knowing why.

*Chapter 550: The Easygoing Great Ming (1)*

Walking out of the research center, Su Yu noticed that the academy was still bustling with activity. But he didn't care. He had someone he needed to meet. Since Great Ming's representative was already here, it meant that his departure was drawing near. Thus, he needed to start his preparations.

After a while, he noticed that a lot of students viewed him with fear more than respect. A lot of people were avoiding him out of fear. They were no longer as relaxed around him as before.

Some were fearful of him, but some were simply afraid of getting involved with him. They didn't want to get implicated with him. The single character faction might have suffered greatly, but there was no denying that there were still over a hundred researchers and multiple elders in their ranks.

Su Yu did not care. He continued minding his own business.

Suddenly, sounds of cheering erupted not far away from him. He looked over and noted that it was the Dao Preaching District. Only then did he recall that this was the day the war academy students came for a student exchange.

He was quite surprised that the exchange had not been canceled or moved to a different date after what he had done.

It wasn't that he had an inflated opinion of himself, but he had just killed two Skysoars the day before. A huge ruckus had ensued. But the war academy had still proceeded with the student exchange like nothing had happened.

Su Yu smiled. He could guess what those people were doing. They were using this event to draw attention from what had happened the day before.

The war academy might not be willing to come now, but to lighten the effect of what happened, they had still carried on the exchange.

"Is Xia Qing there?"

Su Yu was on his way to see Xia Qing. After noticing so many people in the Dao Preaching District, he started wondering if Xia Qing was there as well. After thinking for a bit, Su Yu smiled and changed directions.

...

Dao Preaching District.

The exchange matches had started.

In the ring, a new student of the war academy had just kicked a cultural research academy student out. With a hearty laugh, he said, "Too weak! This is too weak. He can't even take a beating. No wonder everyone says that the cultural research students are all akin to chicks."

The student in the ring was behaving very arrogantly. This was also a scene that would appear each year: a scene where the war academy students rain insults on the cultural research academy students.

"Any other challengers? A bunch of garbage that can't take any beating. You guys are too weak."

That person was arrogantly throwing insults at the cultural research academy when he noticed the crowd parting. Then, a youth clad in white walked over with a calm expression. The youth said nothing, acting like he was only here out of curiosity.

After overhearing some whispers from the crowd, the youth in the ring instantly swallowed the insults he was about to throw. He was on the verge of calling all the new students trash, but upon hearing a certain name, he started sweating.

He had nearly forgotten about a certain individual. Was that person participating in the exchange matches as well?

The youth in the ring was unsure, but he was quick to change his words, "In your batch, apart from Su Yu, everyone else is garbage. You are a waste of all the food your parents had used to raise you."

Near the ring, Su Yu laughed in amusement. When he saw fast the youth had excluded him in the barrage of insults, he could only say that not all these war academy students were brainless.

He did not care much about what was happening. He already saw several cloaked individuals in the crowd. Those were probably the foreign students. At this moment, the youth in the ring stopped talking. The crowd also stopped making noise. Everyone focused on Su Yu. Was he entering the ring? It would be great if he could enter the ring and these the war academy students a lesson!

There were also a lot of war academy students in the crowd. All of them looked at Su Yu solemnly. Would he enter the ring? If that was the case, they would be the ones being beaten today instead of the other way around.

Sure, the war academy had also produced some powerful geniuses this year. But they weren't confident these geniuses could be stronger than Su Yu. They were self-aware enough to not overestimate themselves that much.

Su Yu was someone who had easily killed third-stage Skysoars. Not even a sixth-stage Skysoar dared to face him in battle. Who among them could stand against Su Yu? The bustling arena instantly sank into silence with Su Yu's arrival.

Not far away, the elders of the two academies were in the middle of conversing among themselves. Noticing what was happening, they also focused on Su Yu. His arrival had completely changed the atmosphere of the exchange.

Noticing all the eyes on him, Su Yu smiled and said, "You guys continue. I was passing by so I came over to take a look out of curiosity."

He was telling them that he was not interested in these exchange matches. As long as the war academy students didn't pick a fight with him, he wouldn't waste any time with this event.

He then gave the cloaked students a slight nod and the distant elders a slight bow before leaving.

He had left almost immediately after arrival. Even so, the entire atmosphere there had changed. The youth in the ring who was still so spirited earlier curled his lips. Suddenly, this entire thing felt pointless. What was the point of insulting all these people?

In the end, he still wouldn't be Su Yu's match. Su Yu alone had suppressed all the students his year. The favorite annual event of the war academy each year had suddenly turned meaningless this year.

...

Meanwhile, Su Yu had tossed the matter out of his mind. He continued his walk in the academy.

He would take the initiative to greet every single student and teacher of the single character faction he met along the way. Of course, his greeting sounded incredibly sarcastic in their ears.

The single character faction felt so humiliated that they wished they could hide in a hole and bury themselves. In their opinion, Su Yu was deliberately doing this to annoy them. And in a way, they were right. Su Yu was trying to deepen their hatred toward him. Before long, a cloaked student appeared behind Su Yu.

"Brother Su, are you looking for me?"

That was the question Xia Qing had whispered after scanning their surroundings. Su Yu had suddenly went to the arena before giving her a nod. She was a smart person. She was able to immediately realize that Su Yu was probably there for her.

As for the effect of his appearance on the students there, Su Yu really couldn't be bothered to care.

In fact, Xia Qing had originally considered trying to fight in a match or two. But when she saw how everyone was losing interest after Su Yu's appearance, she lost interest as well. Thus, she left and came looking for Su Yu.

Su Yu answered in a low voice without even looking behind him, "Yes. Let's have a chat later in the evening. This is not a good place to talk."

He added, "Be careful. I have thoroughly offended the single character faction with what I did yesterday. If Princess Qing is worried, you don't need to meet me. I don't want to implicate you needlessly."

"No worries. Brother Su's trouble is the same as my trouble."

Xia Qing agreed readily. Regardless of her actual decision, she would first make a promise. *New stories at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

"Sure. See you later."

"Alright!"

...

After a short chat, the two parted ways.

Before long, Su Yu arrived at the Mental Tempering Garden.

Near a rock garden.

Zhang Hao was waiting while scanning his surroundings. A short while later, Su Yu arrived.

Zhang Hao had a complicated look in his eyes as he said, "Brother Su, you sure did something shocking yesterday."

Su Yu laughed, "It's no big deal. I thought you would be at the Dao Preaching District."

"It's pointless." Zhang Hao said, "With you reigning at the top, a lot of the geniuses have lost interest in the exchange. It's pointless since ultimately, none of us can surpass you. Even a victory over the war academy students feels pointless."

He moved on from the topic and asked, "Brother Su, are you here to ask about the long-distance transmission talisman?"

"Yes."

"Such talismans can already be found in the market, but they are expensive. You need thousands of merit points for one of them. And similar to



communicators, they can be unreliable at times. If I'm being honest, something like this is not worth the money."

"It's fine. Just make a few of them for me." Su Yu said, "I need you to craft these talismans yourself. I don't want anyone to leave a backdoor on these talismans."

"Alright." Zhang Hao nodded and said, "Brother Su, take this advice from me. You need to stay in the academy for some time. Don't go on a long journey."

He was worried since Su Yu had suddenly asked for long-distance talismans. This fellow wasn't planning to go on a long journey, right?

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Su Yu said, "I'll need you to pay for these talismans first. I'll pay you back later..."

"Don't worry about it. If you're short of money, you can delay the repayment."

Zhang Hao wasn't worried. Would Su Yu scam him out of only a few thousand merit points? He was more than happy to have Su Yu owe him money.

He had heard about how Su Yu owed Zheng Yunhui a debt of tens of thousands of merit points and that debt was going to be repaid with the Pure Source Art. That was basically an act of throwing money at people.

Thus, he would be glad to see Su Yu owe him money as well. Perhaps Su Yu would be willing to repay him with the opening method of several apertures instead. That would be incredible.

After a short chat, Su Yu said, "The Mutual Aid Club will be issuing some new missions soon. Pay close attention. You might find something you're interested in."

"Sure."

Su Yu said, "This is not the only reason I'm here. I have been attracting too much attention recently. For the safety of myself and the people around me, the Mutual Aid Club might need to go into concealment for some time."

"I understand."

Zhang Hao nodded. He could understand that choice. However, he still didn't know the identity of any other member of the Mutual Aid Club. He only knew that Su Yu was probably a very important member.

A short while later, Su Yu left. He did not meet Lin Yao and Hu Zongji. He only sent them a message telling them to pay attention to the missions that were going to be issued in the club soon. Since he was going to leave soon, he intended to give these people some benefits before leaving.

He wouldn't give them those benefits directly. Instead, he was going to use these so-called missions as the guise. He would give them an opportunity to purchase some cultivation manuals, including the cultural art, through the mission rewards.