

Tribulation of Myriad Races #Chapter 551: The Easygoing Great Ming (2) - Read Tribulation of Myriad Races Chapter 551: The Easygoing Great Ming (2)

Chapter 551: The Easygoing Great Ming (2)

Su Yu continued his casual stroll through the academy. He went near Zhao Li's research center a few times and hesitated about entering before ultimately turning away. He would put aside the visit. Perhaps he could visit right before his departure.

As Teacher Zhao had a bad temper, Su Yu was actually quite scared of telling him about the departure. Teacher Zhao had placed a lot of hope in him and had even permitted him to claim that he was a part of the weaponsmithing faction if needed.

"Forging an earth-grade cultural weapon..."

Su Yu muttered to himself. He would return. And he would help his Teacher Zhao complete that weapon. He was not strong enough to do so now. He had been too busy recently to the point where he didn't even have the chance to strengthen his grasp of the art of weaponsmithing. If he insisted on helping now, he would only make things worse.

...

That day, he walked all over the academy, taking a look at some people and some places.

When night arrived, he set off with the shadow and the water elemental and left the academy under the cover of night.

He had spent the day walking all over the academy. All the single character faction members in the academy would go far away whenever they encountered him. Even those who had been paying attention to him previously had probably lost interest. After all, he had spent the entire day annoying them.

...

Xia Restaurant.

This was a large restaurant in the center of the city. The capital city was a city that never sleeps. Even at night, the streets were still full of people.

This was Su Yu's very first time taking a stroll outside the academy. Yes. This was the very first time he had done something like this. After arriving at the capital, he had only left the academy a handful of times. He had left once during the warzone incident and once for the Myriad Race Pit visit. Apart from that, he had spent all his time in the academy.

Tonight, he was finally able to take in the sight of the flourishing capital city. The city was brightly lit even at night. And pedestrians filled the streets. There were people everywhere.

This was a bustling city, and this was a scene Su Yu never had the chance to enjoy. Alongside the streets were numerous shops. In front of these shops, shopkeepers were loudly advertising their wares. Sounds of laughter and clinking glasses could also be heard from some of these shops.

Numerous private dojos could also be seen. Even among the common populace, there were a lot of cultivators. It was late a night, but sounds of people grunting while training could be heard. This was Great Xia.

Sure, Great Xia was a complicated place, but that mostly applied to the upper echelons. The common folk had mostly remained the same over the years. They were still martial lovers and hot-blooded.

With one clarion call, Great Xia would be able to raise an army of millions. This was the reality. There were retired soldiers everywhere. Su Yu's father was one such example. With one command from Great Xia, all these retired soldiers would gladly pick up their weapons again. This was Great Xia.

Su Yu walked slowly amid the crowd in his green robe, looking completely inconspicuous. Before long, a large restaurant appeared before his eyes.

Xia Restaurant.

He raised his collar even as his deceit character continued covering his face with a thin layer of shadow. He couldn't understand why they were meeting here. And he also didn't know who he was meeting. This place was too busy. It did not seem like a suitable place to talk.

The moment he stepped into the restaurant, one of the employees stepped forward to greet him. But right that moment, a middle-aged man who had been waiting there stepped forth and smiled, "Is this Mr. Su?"

"Yes."

"This way, please. The lord is already waiting upstairs."

Su Yu was shocked to see the middle-aged man. That was a Mountainsea. Yes. A Mountainsea. Both the water elemental and the shadow had informed him of it. But he himself had also noticed it thanks to the Perception Jade.

Was the person even a Mountainsea was addressing as the lord a peak Mountainsea or a Sunmoon? Who was it?

Su Yu's expression did not change as he followed the middle-aged man. He wasn't too worried. This was a restaurant opened by the Xia Family. Unless one was suicidal, nobody would dare to assassinate him here.

Not even the First Divine Sect master would be brave enough to attack Su Yu in a restaurant operated by the Xia Family in the capital of Great Xia. Nobody would be able to survive such an attempt. *Read new chapters on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

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Third floor.

Inside a large room, Zhu Tiandao was leisurely drinking tea and looking at the scenery outside the window while humming a song. He looked to be in a great mood.

When he heard the sounds of approaching footsteps, he smiled and said, "Come in."

The door swung open.

Under the middle-aged man's lead, Su Yu entered.

When Su Yu's gaze landed on Zhu Tiandao, he found the man familiar. However, he couldn't recognize who this person was. The pictures of all the prefects were available to the public, so Su Yu would probably realize who

this person was if he was in Great Ming. But this is Great Xia so the thought hadn't really crossed his mind. Even so, he was able to sense that this was someone important.

"Lord, I shall be taking my leave..."

Zhu Tiandao nodded. Looking at Su Yu, he smiled, "Su Yu, if you don't mind, can you let the two little fellows on you go with him for now? Let's have a private meeting. It feels somewhat uncomfortable to have outsiders listen while we talk."

Su Yu was shocked, but he still nodded in agreement. At the next moment, both the shadow and water elemental revealed themselves. They were trembling with fear as they gave Zhu Tiandao a slight bow as a sign of respect.

Then, the shadow merged into the middle-aged man's shadow while the water elemental turned into a drop of water on the man's body. With a smile, the middle-aged man retreated and shut the door.

"Lord..."

Zhu Tiandao interrupted and said, "There is no rush. Take a seat and enjoy the night view of Great Xia first."

Su Yu walked over and sat down in front of Zhu Tiandao. The table was filled with food and drinks.

Zhu Tiandao smiled, "That fatty from Xia Family sure is greedy. He's charging 100 merit points for some beast meat like this. This is truly excessive."

Su Yu nodded, "You're right, Lord."

Marquis Xia was indeed a greedy merchant.

Zhu Tiandao smiled, "You're quite gutsy, kid. You dare to even talk badly about Fatty Xia?"

Su Yu was quite surprised. How had this person sensed his thoughts when he was thinking about someone else?

Zhu Tiandao laughed, "Kid, that expression on your face is too obvious. You had agreed with me that Fatty Xia is greedy. Am I right?"

Su Yu smiled and nodded, "Yes. Marquis Xia may be greedy, but he is also fair. At the very least, he can rip everyone off in a way that you can't argue against it."

"True. That's a special talent of his." Zhu Tiandao asked, "So how do you feel after getting your cultivation methods scammed by him?"

"It's no big deal." Su Yu softly said, "The acupoint fusion method is good, but it only took me a week to make. With only a week's worth of work, I was able to settle a debt of 300,000 merit points and receive follow-up income in the future. The future income should be pretty large as well."

"Do you know how much he's selling the right of distribution to Great Ming alone?"

"A million merit points?"

That was Su Yu's guess, but Zhu Tiandao soon told him the truth, "A million for the inferior version. Three million for the superior version."

Su Yu was speechless. How greedy. He took a sip of the tea to calm himself. That Fatty Xia—cough, cough. That Marquis Xia was truly greedy. There were 36 human prefectures. And he was charging so much for only the distribution right of a single prefecture.

"Of course, this distribution right is an everlasting one. So it's not overpriced." Zhu Tiandao smiled, "Great Ming can still afford this much money. We're not as poor as Great Xia. I reckon Great Xia's treasury is already empty after so many years of war. If it wasn't for Fatty Xia and his greed, Great Xia would have lost the ability to pay their soldiers long ago."

Su Yu did not say anything about that. Since he knew nothing about the matter, it was pointless for him to talk about it.

Zhu Tiandao smiled and asked, "Do you know who I am?"

"No, Lord. But you are definitely an important person in Great Ming."

"You're pretty good at talking." Zhu Tiandao laughed, "I am surnamed Zhu. I am the someone from Zhu Family's main branch. Can you guess who I am?"

Su Yu inhaled in shock. He stood up and bowed, "I offer my greetings to Lord Prefect."

He was able to immediately guess who this was. A Sunmoon of Zhu Family's main branch. Only one person could fit those criteria: Zhu Tiandao, prefect of Great Ming.

This had completely surprised Su Yu.

In truth, he already had some guesses after entering the room. But finally, his guesses were confirmed. This was Zhu Tiandao, not someone from a branch family. He was surprised and shocked.

He had never imagined that the prefect himself would come to meet him. These prefects were basically the highest ranked humans below the Invincibles. Their status was higher than even the other regular Sunmoons.

Zhu Tiandao smiled, "I believe this is enough to show you Great Ming's sincerity. You are free to voice any conditions you have. But I wish to ask you something. What can you bring to us? Would you return to Great Xia after I painstakingly help you grow? That would be a total loss for me, right?"

Su Yu nodded and said, "Let's put my strength aside for now. And let's put the future aside as well since nobody can predict the future. I will talk about one thing. There are three versions of the acupoint fusion method. The Xia Family has only received the rights for the first two versions. They have a copy of the best version as well, but they do not have the distribution right for it. I still hold full rights over the best version. And this is a version capable of fully removing the repelling force for Infinite Strength cultivators."

Zhu Tiandao's eyes flickered. Heavens. So there was really something better out there?

"How many acupoints does it require?"

"36."

"How many overlaps with the War God Art?"

"18."

"So you only need to open 18 new acupoints?"

"Yeah."

Zhu Tiandao inhaled in shock, "Are you willing to sell the rights to the Zhu Family?"

"Depends." Su Yu said, "I'm afraid that I will die after distribution starts."

"That won't happen." Zhu Tiandao said, "We are not the Xia Family. All those people who have offended the Xia Family are not necessarily unafraid of them. Rather, they know that the Xia Family has too many misgivings and would put up with them. That's not the case for our Zhu Family. Even Invincibles will need to think twice before offending us. Things won't end well for them, regardless of who they are."

Yes, the Zhu Family was weaker than the Xia Family as a whole. But they had nothing to lose. And that was the most terrifying enemy one could get.

Su Yu nodded. He said, "Additionally, I once sold the Xia Family a foundation cultural art with 36 apertures. They have not received the distribution right as well."

"..."

Zhu Tiandao inhaled deeply and said, "Looks like what I'm about to offer next won't be attractive to you. As a cultural researcher family, we have a foundation cultural art with 24 apertures. I wanted to use it as part of my offer, but looks like you're a more surprising kid than I thought."

Great Ming King of the Zhu Family was a cultural researcher. Thus, they had a foundation cultural art in their family. But Su Yu actually had a cultural art that was even better than theirs.

Chapter 552: The Easygoing Great Ming (3)

Su Yu smiled, "I was born with an innate talent in the comprehension of cultivation methods. I am good at deducing the cultivation methods of the myriad races. Additionally, the multiple character faction specializes in producing ability blood essence. With this skill, I can perform a deeper analysis of the cultivation methods and racial abilities of the myriad races. This counts as one of my abilities as well, right?"

"Yes." Zhu Tiandao nodded. With a shocked expression, he said, "You are truly talented. Forget about your martial talent. Your research talent alone is more valuable than even a million-strong army."

The Xia Family was too dumb. They had actually treated a super genius like this so poorly that he was leaving. Sure, Xia Longwu wanted to affirm his dao, but there was the option of gritting their teeth and fighting it out, right? Served them right for feeling so terrible.

Zhu Tiandao smiled, "This much is enough You can raise any condition you have. As long as it's nothing too excessive, I can agree to everything."

Analyzing the cultivation methods of the myriad races.

Holy shit!

What manner of an ability was that?

This kid was a walking treasure vault!

Su Yu said, "Lord, I am capable of analyzing the myriad races, but some of the unique skills of my faction can't be taught to outsiders. This includes the ability blood essence production method. Those things are not my creation so it's not my place to teach them."

"That is only natural."

Su Yu exhaled in relief. He added, "Also, I am only considering joining Great Ming for freedom. Thus, Great Ming is not allowed to pressure me too much. As for Great Ming's single character faction..."

"Just pretend they don't exist." Zhu Tiandao smiled, "Those people are all...very relaxed. To speak the truth, I'm happy with that, but I'm also greatly troubled because of that. They are basically a bunch of bookworms."

He sighed and said, "There are advantages and disadvantages to the struggle between the single and multiple character factions. If the scope of the struggle is kept within a certain limit, it can be a good thing. But the premise of that is the existence of struggle."

He grumbled with resentment, "But the cultural researchers of Great Ming...do not struggle."

There was so much bitterness in those words that Su Yu blanked out slightly.

Zhu Tiandao helplessly said, "In the other prefectures, the people will compete against each other. But Great Ming is akin to a pool of stagnant water. We have a bunch of old geezers who spend all their time reciting poetry, drinking wine, enjoying life, and debating with each other. That's the furthest they would go. Waging a war of words. In terms of fighting...I honestly suspect that our cultural researchers have forgotten how to fight. Of the various prefectures, Great Ming has the lowest number of cultural researchers in the army.

"There are a lot of cultural researchers in Great Ming, but these people have a very good relationship with the war academies. The moment a conflict breaks out, these fellows would provide cultivation methods, tactics, techniques, weapons, and all sorts of support except manpower."

In other words, in the event of war, the cultural researchers would provide material support but not manpower support. The warriors could do all the fighting. For Great Ming's cultural researchers, it was the job of those brutish warriors to fight. Meanwhile, they were all refined scholars who only needed to help with logistics.

Su Yu was completely speechless. Were things really this bad? Wasn't that a tad bit too easygoing of them? Did those cultural researchers really believe that they were weak scholars?

Zhu Tiandao sighed, "Therefore, you don't need to worry about conflict in Great Ming unless you're the one starting a conflict. In fact, I would be more than happy to see that. But let me warn you that even if you start picking fights, they might simply ignore you like you're a madman. It's that simple. There is a multiple character faction in Great Ming as well. There aren't a lot of them. They have around 50 to 60 members. They aren't really living a good life, but things are not that bad for them either. These people are all bookworms that don't enjoy leaving their homes..."

"..."

Su Yu was completely speechless.

After a long while, he asked, "Lord, is Great Ming capable of surviving in the Allheaven Battlefield?"

"Of course." Zhu Tiandao smiled, "We don't fight much, but don't make the mistake of thinking that we are weak. Our warriors are quite impressive, even if willpower cultivation is supposed to be our main legacy."

After all, the Great Ming King was a cultural researcher and the number two expert of the Knowledge Seeking Realm. But the other cultural researchers of Great Ming were truly unreliable.

Instead, their warriors were stronger. After all, these warriors were supplied with good equipment, excellent cultivation methods and techniques, plentiful pills, numerous mounts, and a large supply of talismans. Apart from cultural researchers, their military had everything.

After picturing all that, Su Yu said, "I think I finally understand why my teacher came to Great Xia."

Zhu Tiandao was speechless. But he still nodded in agreement, "You're right. Things are too stagnant in Great Ming. Your teacher wanted to grow rapidly. Thus, Great Xia was the right choice." Find updated novels on [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m)

"Are you not afraid that I would change my mind after learning about all that?"

Zhu Tiandao appeared unworried, "What can you do here? If you're from the single character faction, I would agree that you should stay. Since you're not, you should leave as soon as possible. The internal struggle here is too intense. More importantly, you're still too weak to participate in the struggle."

Su Yu nodded. Zhu Tiandao asked, "Any other conditions? Just tell me everything at once. If possible, we can even leave straight away."

Su Yu smiled, "Lord, I need to wait until the end of the month before I can leave."

Zhu Tiandao frowned, "Why?"

"My senior sister is in the Top 100 Ranking. I need to watch over her. I also have some other matters to resolve. I am unwilling to leave just like this. Even if I have to leave, I still need to vent some of my anger. I am a petty person. Since I have been forced to leave, I will have my revenge."

"This..." Zhu Tiandao considered it before saying, "It's easy for us to back you in Great Ming, but it's not proper for us to do anything within Great Xia. It's taboo to interfere in the internal affairs of a different prefecture."

Su Yu nodded, "I understand. Thus, I won't make things hard for you, Prefect. If it's convenient for you, can you send some people to back me up at the Starfall Mountain? I'm afraid that true experts would appear there to deal with me. I doubt the truly strong ones would dare to make a move within Great Xia's borders."

"No problem." Zhu Tiandao rubbed his chin and said, "Kid, make sure to not die on the road. That would be such a loss for me."

"That won't happen. If that really happens..." After a slight pause, Su Yu said, "Then it's fate. That would only happen if I am lacking in luck, strength, and planning. And without all that, I am merely a fool who deserves death."

He was the one setting up this trap. If he ended up killing himself with it, then he deserved it. Even if he could survive this time, it would only be a matter of time before he killed himself with his stupidity.

Zhu Tiandao laughed, "Sure. I am quite interested in seeing what you can do. Anything else?"

"I intend to reopen my Source Soul Research Center in Great Ming. I need a lot of data, cultivation manuals, and some top-secret information. I also need some human willpower texts..."

"How many do you need, exactly?"

"At least 100 of them."

"What about the ranks?"

"Any rank will do. I only need them to be willpower texts."

"That's not a problem at all."

Zhu Tiandao laughed. That was really not an issue for him.

"I also need a large amount of blood essence for my research..." Su Yu explained, "Regardless of whether it's ability blood essence research or the analysis of the myriad race cultivation methods, blood essence is required."

Zhu Tiandao smiled, "As long as you're not asking for excessively rare blood essence, that won't be a problem. Of course, for divine and devil blood essence, the lower-ranked ones will be easier to get. After all, we don't really fight them that much."

Su Yu was happy to hear that. He nodded, "That would be enough."

But he quickly opened his mouth again, "No, there's one more thing. I need to have a few researchers assigned to my research center as well. I don't need them to be strong, but I need people good at talent management and research."

"This..." Zhu Tiandao thought about it and nodded, "Sure. We have a few old fellows who aren't too strong and are so old that they are probably going to die soon. We might as well let them retire at your place."

Su Yu was speechless. What?

"They are basically fools who spend all their time reading and accumulating knowledge instead of cultivating."

Zhu Tiandao helplessly said, "Don't look at me like that. We have a lot of people like that. For them, cultivation is boring. Thus, their lifespan is short. Those old fellows are near the end of their lifespan, but they are incredibly knowledgeable individuals."

This time, Su Yu remained stunned for quite a while.

Impressive.

So in Great Ming, all cultural researchers viewed themselves as weak scholars? No wonder there was no internal struggle. In fact, did they even have the strength to struggle internally?

"Lord Prefect, how many elders are there in the Great Ming Cultural Research Academy?"

"16."

"..."

Wow. What a pitiful number. That was about half of Great Xia Cultural Research Academy's number.

"Are all of them Mountainseas?"

"Fourteen Mountainseas and two ninth-stage Cloudbreach cultivators."

Zhu Tiandao coughed awkwardly and said, "That's not too bad. Some of the weaker prefectures probably have around three to five elders in their academies so we can be considered quite strong."

But for some reason, he couldn't say that confidently. But their Great Ming King was really the number two expert of the Knowledge Seeking Realm, second only to Great Zhou King.

"How about the principal..."

"You're talking about Old Niu?" Zhu Tiandao coughed awkwardly and said, "He's in the middle of a vacation. He will probably return soon. But he's absolutely not weak. He's a third-stage Sunmoon. Even among the other Sunmoons, he's considered a veteran since he has been in the Sunmoon Realm for a very long time."

Veteran? So how old was that principal? Was he so old that he was nearing the end of his lifespan as well? Su Yu finally understood why Great Xia was viewed as a strong prefecture.

Just the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy alone had double the number of Mountainseas in Great Ming Cultural Research Academy. They also had multiple Sunmoons. Yes. Multiple. Wan Tiansheng was one. But could Hong Tan and Zhou Mingren be considered regular Mountainseas? They could basically be viewed as Sunmoons already.

There were also the Nine Heavens Cultural Research Academy and Daoseeking Cultural Research Academy. Together, they had around 30 elders as well. If even the Great Ming Cultural Research Academy was so weak, what about the other academies in Great Ming?

Su Yu couldn't resist asking, "Lord Prefect, can these elders fight?"

"..."

Zhu Tiandao remained silent for a long while before answering, "Cultural researchers are meant to be the torchbearers of civilization. They are not very good at fighting, but they are still Mountainseas so they won't be helpless."

Su Yu nodded in understanding. So it was likely that these elders weren't very good at fighting.

Su Yu asked, "Prefect, would it be fine for me to enter the Allheaven Battlefield after joining Great Ming?"

"Of course." Zhu Tiandao said, "I checked your profile. Your father is in the Devil Subduing Army. That won't be an issue. I can transfer him to Great Ming. He can even retire immediately if he wants."

"Forget about that."

Su Yu was certain that his father would not agree. He would have retired in Nanyuan otherwise.

Zhu Tiandao smiled, "Is that all?"

"Yeah."

"Alright." Zhu Tiandao said, "None of that is an issue. If you do well, I have a young granddaughter that you can even take as your wife. If you're willing to marry into the Zhu Family, you might even be appointed the next prefect."

Su Yu looked at Zhu Tiandao's face. He did not remark about it. He merely said, "I only have cultivation in my heart."

"..."

Holy shit.

Zhu Tiandao cursed inwardly.

Holy shit!

This damn kid had first looked at his face before saying something like that. What was the meaning of that?

Chapter 553: Fire of Civilization (1)

After the talk with Zhu Tiandao, Su Yu left the Xia Restaurant.

He felt refreshed. And he was in a joyful mood. He didn't know Zhu Tiandao that well, but he knew that a prefect had personally arrived to meet him. The

timing of Zhu Tiandao's arrival meant that he had arrived right after hearing about his intention to join.

What else did Zhu Tiandao need to prove? Nothing.

Before this meeting, Su Yu had been filled with nervousness about his future. He was feeling lost. But now, those feelings had weakened significantly. The prefect's appearance was in itself a display of sincerity. And that was the highest level of sincerity Great Ming could show. That was better than any sort of promise they could make.

A ninth-stage Sunmoon. An expert near the Invincible Realm with a father who was the second strongest human cultural researcher had personally met him. That was a lot of sincerity. And that was enough for Su Yu. Follow newest stories at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Nothing else mattered. Su Yu was confident he had the ability to get anything else he wanted. He only needed some time, a safe place, and more freedom. And Zhu Tiandao had agreed to provide all that.

With a refreshed feeling, the resentment and gloominess deep in his heart dissipated.

So the Human Realm was not completely filled with filth. There was still somewhere clean in the Human Realm. Even if this clean place sounded rather uninspiring. But wasn't the Great Ming Cultural Research Academy described by Zhu Tiandao the exact type of academy he had imagined cultural research academies to be?

A bunch of scholars, engaging each other in debates, drinking wine and reciting poetry, talking endlessly, researching and unveiling secrets of culture and civilization, and ensuring the continuation of culture and civilization...

That was how he had imagined cultural research academies to be. Great Xia Cultural Research Academy was very strong, but this academy felt like a battlefield and an endless abyss to Su Yu. It didn't feel like a holy land of knowledge.

With a cheerful state of mind, Su Yu strode forward. Walking on the street, he took in the scenery around him. Everyone felt much more pleasing to his eyes.

At this moment, his sea of willpower rippled and the aura of a character emerged. At the same moment, all the resentment and gloominess in his heart vanished completely.

A fire character appeared and shone brightly. It shook.

Su Yu did not turn absent-minded. He continued walking amid the crowd. Slowly, his entire body ignited in flames. However, these flames were not visible to the average individual.

High in the sky, someone seemed to have sensed something.

...

Xia Restaurant.

Third floor.

Zhu Tiandao was looking at the departing Su Yu. And he had witnessed the birth of that flame. His mouth opened wide with shock. Was that...a natural character?

With the fire around him, Su Yu was akin to a saint who had descended from the heavens. In Zhu Tiandao's eyes, Su Yu's entire body had turned transparent and bright with not a speck of dust on it.

Walking amid the crowd, that clump of fire illuminated the world around him.

Some of the people in the crowd were in the middle of thinking about some thorny problems. At this moment, solutions to those problems seemingly appeared out of nowhere in their minds.

Some of the people in the crowd had reached a bottleneck in certain issues, but at this moment, those bottlenecks seemed to have vanished. Their thoughts were flowing smoother than ever.

"Fire of civilization..."

Zhu Tiandao muttered with a dumbstruck expression.

Was this...a natural-born cultural researcher? That character was able to influence those around him right after reaching the second tier? This fire character was one that Su Yu had never placed much importance on. Even

when he bragged about this character previously, he didn't really mean his words.

But at this moment, Zhu Tiandao was viewing that character with great importance. He was greatly shocked by that character.

...

At the same time.

Prefect's manor.

Standing on a high building, Marquis Xia looked in a certain direction. There, a clump of fire was burning fiercely and illuminating its surroundings.

The brilliance of the fire filled the darkness.

The fire of civilization.

Marquis Xia's jaw dropped in shock. For a long while, he remained silent.

Beside him, Administrator Hu's expression changed. He sighed and said, "We shouldn't have let him go."

That was a natural-born cultural researcher. This was the omen of the appearance of a saint.

Su Yu...was granting everyone around him wisdom.

Marquis Xia's throat was dry. He felt slightly uncomfortable and irritated. A sun and a moon appeared in his eyes as he looked in the direction of Xia Restaurant.

Damn you!

Zhu Tiandao!

The same thing appeared in the Xia Restaurant. A sun and a moon rose and space twisted as Zhu Tiandao and Marquis Xia came face to face even while they were still respectively in the restaurant and the manor.

Marquis Xia was gnashing his teeth. This was a massive loss. An incredibly massive loss.

Meanwhile, Zhu Tiandao had a smile on his face. In a leisurely manner, he said, "It won't end well if you force someone whose heart is not here to stay. Just look at him. Right after deciding to leave, his divine fire advanced in tier. His heart was cleansed and his grievance dissipated. If you keep forcing him to stay, he will develop a grudge toward Great Xia. You will only turn him into an enemy."

Marquis Xia said nothing.

Zhu Tiandao laughed, "What a treasure. This is an inheritance-type character. If you have some people cultivating around him, all those people would be able to comprehend something new and break through their bottlenecks. This is basically a moving education-type character."

Marquis Xia clenched his teeth in anger. This Zhu Tiandao was deliberately saying that to annoy him. He was furious.

With a grin on his face, Zhu Tiandao watched on as that clump of flame continued moving amid the crowd. The grin on his face grew wider and wider. Eventually, his body flickered and vanished, leaving these words behind: "Xiao'er, your big bro is leaving. Don't miss me too much."

The furious Marquis Xia threw a punch in the air. The air twisted and shook. But nothing else happened.

With a snort, Marquis Xia cursed, "That fellow is showing off to us after picking up such a treasure from us."

Beside him, Administrator Hu had a bitter smile. He softly said, "Marquis, it's pointless to bicker with Prefect Zhu about this. He won't be bothered."

This was a prefect who was as shameless as Marquis Xia.

But when Marquis Xia was being shameless, he still constrained himself within the bounds of rules. But Prefect Zhu, on the other hand, did not care about any rules. Or to be precise, he had nothing to lose and nothing to fear. In addition to having nothing to lose, he himself was strong and his father was even stronger. Thus, Zhu Tiandao did not even need to respect the rules.

Marquis Xia snorted.

In truth, his relationship with Zhu Tiandao was quite good. But he still found that fellow annoying. There was no helping it as Marquis Xia was once an arrogant young master as well. But due to the misgivings of the Xia Family, he couldn't afford to be as arrogant as Zhu Tiandao. He was very sad about that. He would have been the number one arrogant young master among all the descendants of Invincibles otherwise.

Ignoring Zhu Tiandao, his gaze settled on the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy again. There, the clump of flame was burning brighter and brighter.

Those in the Skysoar Realm could sense something unusual, those in the Cloudbreach Realm could gain enlightenment, those in the Mountainsea Realm could feel the flame, but only those in the Sunmoon Realm could get a clear look at the flame.

...

At that moment, Su Yu had a wide smile on his face.

He would be going on a long journey soon. A new world awaited him. All the chains shackling him in Great Xia, all the struggles in Great Xia, everything in Great Xia would be put aside for the future.

The sea was wide, the sky was boundless, and he could now roam the seas and the skies like a free spirit.

Today, he was still helpless to do anything in Great Xia. His teachers were exiled to a den of sinners. He couldn't do anything.

Today, his martial uncle was filled with grudge and resentment. He couldn't change anything.

There was nothing he could do about any of that.

He would leave. He would start anew. In Great Ming, he shall welcome his rebirth.

The fire of civilization continued burning. As the fire burned, his willpower looked even purer and brighter than before. His willpower was as beautiful as a diamond and as pure as saintly light.

His transparent body was as pure as his willpower. His apertures shone gloriously as his sea of willpower further consolidated, showing signs of materialization. However, the little hammer appeared to further temper the sea of willpower, halting the advancement.

At this moment, atop the Heart Cultivating Pavilion, Wan Tiansheng was overlooking the academy. When he saw the clump of fire, he could only sigh with regret.

A natural character.

A natural-born cultural researcher.

This was not a character that had been formed from a willpower text. Rather, this was a character that had formed naturally. That was why it was called a natural character.

As of this moment, all eight of Su Yu's characters had advanced to the second tier.

The resplendent characters floated in his sea of willpower. The fire character, which was the weakest character previously, was starting to show signs of elevating itself into the main Divine Character. Su Yu had never decided on a main Divine Character. Instead, he treated each of his characters like a main character.

But at this moment, all the other characters were actually orbiting the fire character. Even the first character he had, the blood character, a character on the verge of becoming a third-tier character, was orbiting the fire character. Tempered by the flames of the fire character, all the other characters appeared even brighter than before.

This transformation had even affected his acupoints. Of his 320 opened acupoints, 80 of them had been fused into 5 acupoints, making him a fifth-stage Infinite Strength cultivator. He had just reached the fifth stage yesterday. But now, 16 more acupoints instantly fused under the illumination of the light from the fire character.

Prior to this, he had only opened 106 apertures. Now, the 107th aperture started opening.

...

Inside the academy.

Step by step, Su Yu walked. The shadow beast inside his shadow and the water elemental hiding on his body could both feel a warm sensation, as though they were resting by the fireside. The fire did not exist in the physical world, but it was burning within their seas of willpower.

The shadow warped while the water boiled. But this was no torture. Rather, this was a form of cultivation, a form of comprehension, a form of enlightenment.

The shadow and water elemental had sustained heavy injuries. After so many years of imprisonment, the very foundation of their cultivation had been damaged. But at the moment, their foundation was starting to recover.

They stayed completely silent, but they understood what was happening.

They understood that...Su Yu was a freak.

The fire of inheritance.

The fire of civilization.

Was this an omen of something greater?

Or was this simply the result of having a unique character?

Su Yu was not thinking about any of that. His mind felt exceptionally clear and his mood was excellent. Slowly, the fire withdrew into his body and faded away. Some sort of transformation seemed to have occurred in Su Yu.

He seemed...gentler than before.

Moments ago, his negative emotions had vanished. The baleful aura accompanying him due to his murder of multiple Skysoars and the resentment in his heart had given him an intimidating presence.

But right now, he was akin to a candle in the dark, giving everyone around him a gentle and comfortable sensation.

Chapter 554: Fire of Civilization (2)

The first thought in Xia Qing's mind after seeing the current Su Yu was that he was a good person.

A truly good and kind person. For some reason, Su Yu suddenly felt like someone she could trust. She was greatly bewildered by that feeling. But before long, her heart thumped as she regained her clarity of mind. Why did Su Yu feel different than before?

"Brother Su, have you broken through in your cultivation?" Find *new chapters* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

"No." Su Yu smiled, "It's only the advancement of a character. I only have eight characters, but all of them have reached the second tier."

Only eight.

Only. That was a very hurtful choice of words.

That was actually a lot. And all of them were in the second tier. More importantly, this guy wasn't even a Skysoar. He was only at the Mental Tempering Stage!

Xia Qing sighed inwardly. But she was also greatly shocked. This was truly an exceptional genius that was rarely seen even among the divines and devils. In fact, such a genius could probably only be found in the first divine race and the original devil race.

But such a genius had actually appeared among the human race. Truly worthy of being a top 10 race.

"Brother Su, you're here because..."

Su Yu smiled, "Princess Qing, you must be aware of the situation I'm in currently. I require more strength. But I'm afraid of leaving the academy. I need to grow, but I have no way of growing in the academy. Previously, I wanted to wait. But after the recent incident, I doubt I can afford to keep waiting. I intend to go out on a treasure hunt. I recently learned that there is a treasure somewhere that can help me rapidly reach the Skysoar Realm. I wish to take a look."

Xia Qing raised her brow, "Treasure hunt?"

He was probably heading to his ruin. Was he aiming to receive his inheritance? He was clearly unhappy with his current strength so he was trying to gain more strength from the ruin.

Thus, it was clear that this ruin had yet to be fully exploited. But that was understandable as Su Yu was too weak to fully exploit an ancient ruin. Perhaps only a Sunmoon would be able to fully exhaust what an ancient ruin had to offer.

"Brother Su, you mean..."

Su Yu smiled, "I wish to invite you on this trip. But I need your dao protectors to come with us."

Su Yu's face turned solemn as he said, "I'm afraid of the dangers we might encounter."

"Dangers?" Xia Qing feigned ignorance, "Is it very far away?"

"It's not too far..." Su Yu hesitated slightly before saying, "It's near a small city called Nanyuan. Of course, you probably don't know about that city."

She actually knew about that city.

Xia Qing's heart thumped. She knew it. That was Su Yu's hometown. Sure enough, there was an ancient ruin there! That was in line with her guess.

"Nanyuan?" Xia Qing put on a doubtful expression and asked, "I think I heard about that place before. It's...where you came from, right?"

Su Yu nodded, "I learned about that treasure long ago, but I have never visited that place. Or to be precise, I have never gone too deeply into that place. I had only explored the outer area. It was too dangerous. I went there once when I was out picking herbs with my father during my childhood..."

Xia Qing immediately reached her own conclusion. Herbs. Childhood. Since it was a place where herbs could be picked, it must be a mountain. Or was it a valley? So it wasn't within Nanyuan itself. Rather, it was somewhere near Nanyuan. No wonder it had remained hidden until now.

Xia Qing spoke in hesitation, "Brother Su, you mean...we might encounter danger during this trip?"

After some internal struggle, Su Yu nodded, "Yeah. I'm very worried. Thus, I need some help. Of course, it's not like I'm completely unprepared. My grandteacher had a tamed Mountainsea beast. I will be taking that beast with me. But I'm worried that one Mountainsea won't be enough. And the beast might not obey me. I need someone capable of suppressing that beast with me.

"I hope you will keep this between us. I am telling you this because you're not a human. In all honesty, I'm not afraid of having the treasure snatched by you. You won't be able to do something like that. But if it's another human...I won't be able to know what they're thinking. That includes those from the Xia, Hu, Wu, and Zheng Families. If something is valuable enough, it might provoke greed in their hearts. And they have enough power in Great Xia. I won't be able to do anything if they decide to snatch the treasure from me."

Su Yu solemnly said, "I won't treat you unfairly, Princess Qing. If you agree to help me with this, I will pay you a fee of 10,000 merit points and a profound-grade cultural weapon. If you have any other conditions, feel free to raise them as well."

How generous.

10,000 merit points and a profound-grade cultural weapon. That was enough to hire even a Mountainsea.

The doubt on Xia Qing's face vanished. So that was why. Since she wasn't a human, she wouldn't be able to protect the ruin after snatching it. Since a ruin was not something one could take and run away with, Su Yu believed that he could only seek help from someone who wouldn't be able to occupy the ruin.

Anyone else, including his allies from the Wu Family, might end up occupying the ruin after discovering it. After thinking about it, Xia Qing agreed that this was a logical choice. She definitely wouldn't dare to occupy that place. Even if she wanted to, the cloud tiger race would not be qualified to do so. That was basically suicide. But the premise of all that was the survival of Su Yu.

If Su Yu was dead, nobody else would be aware of the ruin. Of course, she still needed to return to the academy after the fact so she wouldn't be able to stay in the ruin. But she could always get an elder of her race to feign death and hide in the ruin, right?

Numerous thoughts appeared in her mind.

Xia Qing said, "Brother Su, I am naturally willing to help you. But to speak the truth, myriad race students like us will attract a lot of attention wherever we go. We might even attract the attention of the upper echelons of Great Xia."

"And it's not like we can leave without a proper excuse."

Su Yu nodded, "I'm aware of that. I already have an excuse prepared for you. My hometown, Nanyuan, has been suffering from beast and cult attacks. Since the people of Nanyuan are too weak, I naturally need to return and help."

Su Yu's eyes flickered as he said, "I already contacted some people and have them create some chaos in Nanyuan. I'm a genius student, so I will naturally return to help my hometown. I will even issue a mission with no restrictions. You can accept the mission and leave openly with me."

Xia Qing was slightly alarmed, but when she thought about it, that was indeed a good idea. A crisis in Nanyuan. It was natural for Su Yu to return. As a genius from Nanyuan, he had received the request for help from his birthplace. It was understandable for him to answer that call.

In fact, not returning wouldn't even be an option for him.

Thus, this trip wouldn't seem too surprising. Rather, it would only make it look like he had been forced to accept this mission. A lot of people understood that this was definitely not the right moment for him to leave the academy. But he had no choice. He couldn't afford to be called someone who had forgotten his birthplace.

After a slight hesitation, Xia Qing said, "I'm worried about the cult...don't look at me like that. The cloud tiger race does not have a sect in the Human Realm. I'm worried that those fellows would really make a move against you. Also, are you sure the single character faction won't do anything?"

"I have two elders with me. One of them is a Cloudbreach while the other is a Mountainsea. But according to the agreement, only one of them can leave at a time. The other will remain behind as a hostage. You understand what I'm saying, right?"

Su Yu nodded. Of course he understood. The human race needed to ensure that these foreign students wouldn't flee and hide in the wilderness. Thus, it was natural for some of them to remain as hostages.

Su Yu smiled, "One Mountainsea is enough. I have a Mountainsea beast as well. I refuse to believe that they would send more than two Mountainseas just to deal with me. Forgive me for asking this, but what's the cultivation level of your dao protector?"

"Third-stage Mountainsea." Xia Qing asked, "How about your Mountainsea?"

"Same." Su Yu's tone turned helpless as he said, "He's supposed to be stronger, but my grandteacher had extracted too much of his blood essence so he had weakened considerably."

Xia Qing felt gloomy after hearing that. The cloud tiger race was also a beast race.

Extracting blood essence, taming...

Those were very uncomfortable terms for her.

Su Yu continued acting like he hadn't realized that. Or to be precise, this wasn't something that most humans would realize.

Xia Qing was slightly upset, but she maintained the same smile on her face as she said, "Two Mountainseas should be enough. But I'm worried that the senior on your side would suddenly turn on us. Brother Su, that would be very troublesome."

Su Yu frowned and nodded, "You're right. After all, I'm not using a Demon Subduing Ring on him."

"What?"

Xia Qing blanked out. That was truly too gutsy of him. How courageous. And how confident. Was he so sure that the Mountainsea beast wouldn't betray him? He wasn't even using a Demon Subduing Ring.

Su Yu stubbornly said, "It's fine. My grandteacher was the one who tamed this beast. It will be fine. But your worry makes sense. It will be troublesome if he turns against me..."

With a frown, he muttered, "But apart from you, I can't trust anyone else. You should never tempt the heart of another human with greed. That would only

cause you to lose an ally for no good reason. Elder Wu Yuehua is trustworthy...but I still don't want to tempt them with something so precious."

"How about Head Manager Chen?"

Su Yu shook his head, "I can't let my martial uncle go. I'm leaving on the guise of reinforcing Nanyuan. They don't know about my Mountainsea beast. As for you, it is understandable for you to leave with a dao protector. But what will people think if my martial uncle comes with me? Even a fool will be able to see that I'm planning something."

Xia Qing's eyes flickered as she suggested, "Why don't we find some helpers among the foreign students?"

"No!" Su Yu shook his head, "I trust you because we've talked to each other before. I believe in my eyes. You had even fought for me before and offended the single character faction. But I'm not a fool. How can I place my trust in others so easily?"

In other words, he could only trust Xia Qing.

Xia Qing had a touched expression as she said, "But the Mountainsea senior on your side might not be reliable enough. And if we really do encounter a dangerous situation, the sole Mountainsea on my side might not be enough to protect us. Brother Su, this is too dangerous."

She said, "After losing their students to you, would they let go of this chance to take their revenge on you? And as the creator of something like the acupoint fusion method, the other races won't allow you to keep growing. The cult would make a move as well. They might even send a Mountainsea after you.

"So at least two Mountainseas would come after us. If your Mountainsea senior turns on us, my elder wouldn't be able to face multiple opponents alone."

Su Yu frowned and said, "Let me think about it. Princess Qing, please keep this between us. We can't leak this. Don't tell the other foreign students about this. I already told you about my general plan. So let me consider if I need to get more help..."

Xia Qing said, "How about this? I won't tell anyone, but anyone can accept the mission you issue, right?"

"I won't allow anyone from the single character faction to accept the mission." Su Yu emphasized.

Xia Qing nodded, "But other students might take the mission as well. And if I take the mission, some other foreign students might come with me. Why don't we selectively let some of these people know about our goal after knowing who the participants are?"

Su Yu frowned, "But I still need to make sure that these people aren't my enemies or the allies of the single character faction. That would only create needless trouble."

"Of course." Xia Qing smiled, "The ones to come with me will naturally be my close friends."

With a frown, Su Yu said, "I won't be able to afford so many helpers so I still need to think about it. Honestly, I think two Mountainseas would do. I am only going to the border. It's not like I'm going to the Allheaven Battlefield. It's good enough to have two Mountainseas protecting a Mental Tempering Stage student like me."

Su Yu actually made a lot of sense. He might be a genius, but even the child of a prefect would mostly only travel with two Mountainsea protectors. Even if his enemies wanted to send Mountainseas after him, it wouldn't be so easy for them to find more Mountainseas on such short notice.

If they gathered too many Mountainseas together, they would end up attracting Great Xia's attention.

But Xia Qing was still worried. She could only bring one dao protector with her. That was too little protection. After all, Su Yu himself would have a Mountainsea beast with him. And this beast's original strength was most definitely above the third-stage Mountainsea Realm if he was already this strong after being weakened. As for whether she would side with Su Yu or the single character faction, she honestly still wasn't sure.

"When do you intend to make this trip, Brother Su?"

"Not too soon." Su Yu explained, "I'll need to wait until my senior sister stabilizes her position in the top 100. With me here, they will have to think twice before trying anything on her. I also need to make some other preparations."

"Sure. I'm ready anytime." Xia Qing smiled, "I am honored by the trust you're placing in me, Brother Su."

Su Yu smiled helplessly and said, "I am an honest person. So I'll be blunt. I picked you because...the cloud tiger race isn't too strong. Even if we have some divine and devil students in the academy, I wouldn't dare to trust them because they are too strong."

His honesty caused Xia Qing to feel relieved.

Exactly. The cloud tiger race was very weak. He didn't need to worry about them. That was what she wanted him to believe.

"I understand, Brother Su. Even if we have to pick some other foreign students to go with us, I'll try to see if there are any suitable members of the weaker races we can take with us. I will check with you before doing anything, Brother Su."

Su Yu nodded. With an awkward expression, he said, "My apologies for that. I didn't mean to insult you. I only want to be safe. I hope you can understand me, Princess Qing."

"That is perfectly understandable." Xia Qing said, "If you're doing this without any plan, I would be more worried. After all, I'm also afraid of biting off more than I can chew. Thus, the more careful you are, the safer it will be for us."

It was only understandable that Su Yu was being careful. She would be more scared if he was being careless about it. That was an ancient ruin. Being too careless would only result in their death.

Instead, Su Yu had arranged for a fake Nanyuan crisis so that he could assign a mission to help with the crisis. She could then accept the mission and join him without arousing any suspicions. Meanwhile, he would also take a Mountainsea beast with him as protection.

One could say that he was already being very careful. He had provided a perfect cover for their departure. Most people wouldn't even suspect his cover.

And any danger they might encounter during the trip could be solved with the two Mountainseas that would be traveling with them.

In fact, Xia Qing believed that not even she herself could come up with a plan this good. After all, Su Yu had taken even her identity as a princess into consideration when making his plan.

Su Yu said, "Princess Qing, since I've decided to trust you, I'll be very blunt. We are all friends, so I don't want anything to ruin the relationship between us. I'm offering 10,000 merit points and a profound-grade cultural weapon because I don't want to owe anyone favors. Thus, I hope that you can keep your mouth shut about what you see during the trip. The multiple character faction might have declined, but my grandteacher will reach the Sunmoon Realm soon."

He had an intense look in his eyes as he said, "If a Sunmoon decides to attack without holding anything back, the cloud tiger race won't be able to survive the repercussions. I believe you're aware of this."

Xia Qing wasn't offended by the warning. She felt even more at ease. Carrot and stick had both been used. This was how the human race had always acted. As a human genius, Su Yu would naturally need to apply both reward and threat when working with her. Thus, this wasn't surprising at all.

Xia Qing smiled and nodded, "Since Brother Su is trusting me with this, I would naturally be honest if I'm not going. Since I've agreed, I will naturally not do anything to cause misunderstandings between us. Like you said, the cloud tiger race is too weak. We won't do anything to risk the prospect of an alliance with the human race."

Su Yu exhaled in relief.

He cupped his hands at Xia Qing and said, "Princess Qing, I hope you won't blame me. I was merely being thorough. I am not prejudiced against you. I shall properly apologize to you after the trip."

"Don't worry about it."

"You're a magnanimous person, Princess Qing."

After checking the time, Su Yu stood up and said, "I'll be taking my leave. Try to pay attention to the coming missions. I won't be notifying you when I issue

the mission as I don't want to attract any attention. As for the other foreign students, when we gather up to set off for the mission, I'll consider if I want to tell them the truth."

"Sure. That's a safe choice." Xia Qing nodded and watched as Su Yu departed.

After Su Yu left, she sank into thought. Su Yu was not a brute. His plan was actually very detailed. Two Mountainseas...that would actually be enough to protect them.

But the issue here was her choice. Which side should she pick? Should she tell the single character faction about this? Or should she use this chance to make Su Yu owe her a favor?

She couldn't decide. This was a very hard choice to make. If she really helped Su Yu, she might end up as an enemy of the single character faction.

"Second Grandpa, what do you think I should do?"

An old man appeared beside her and said, "I'll listen to you, Princess. Su Yu was right. Even if we can find the ruin, we might not be able to occupy it. But we don't necessarily need to occupy it. We can simply leave after getting some inheritance out of it for you. You can make the choice. This old man will simply obey your wishes."

Xia Qing said nothing. She sank into deep contemplation. Should she notify the single character faction about this?

The single character faction was probably not aware of the Mountainsea protector Su Yu had. She was probably the only person aware of that apart from those in the multiple character faction.

Chapter 555: Countdown (1)

After the talk with Xia Qing, Su Yu started preparing for his departure.

He would definitely not return anytime soon. Since he was prepared to go out with a bang, returning before gaining sufficient strength was the same as seeking trouble for himself.

"If I get a few Mountainseas killed, what would happen to Martial Uncle and the others?"

Inside the room.

Su Yu inhaled deeply and decided that if he was really going to do something crazy, he might as well leave the multiple character faction first. In that case, this departure might also signal the end of his status as a student of the multiple character faction.

"Apart from my willpower texts, I don't seem to have anything else to pack."

Su Yu was busy packing up. Things like Bai Feng's research notes, Liu Wenyan's cultivation notes, and the willpower texts he had purchased previously would be brought with him. He didn't have a lot of things, but the few things he had were quite valuable.

There was also the information collected and organized by Wu Lan and his senior sister. But he could simply record all the information in a jade talisman so there really wasn't much to pack.

...

Night.

Inside the data room.

Su Yu tossed a jade talisman over to Wu Lan and said, "Can you transfer all the organized data into the talisman?"

"It's annoying to read from talismans..."

"But it's easier to carry around."

Wu Lan was somewhat speechless. It was only some basic information. Why would he need to carry something like that around? *New updates at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

She couldn't understand the choice, but she still did as told. With an impatient tone, she asked, "So when are we going to start working on the aperture fusion method?"

She was very ambitious. After the Double Wu Acupoint Fusion Art was released, her name was spread far and wide. Since then, she had been feeling like she was floating each time she walked. Every time she heard

about someone purchasing the Double Wu Acupoint Fusion Art manual, she would grow excited.

She only felt slightly regretful that it wasn't named Wu Lan Acupoint Fusion Method. Double Wu...there were too many people with that surname out there.

At that thought, she softly asked, "Su Yu, will I remain the leader of the Breakthrough Team for this project?"

Su Yu merely smiled without answering.

Wu Lan said, "Can I suggest a name for the fusion method after completion?"

"Hmm?"

"Lan needs to be a part of the name."

She spoke in excitement, "If you do that, the two fusion methods combined will result in Wu Lan!"

Incredible. In the future, anyone cultivating these methods would have no choice but to know that she was involved in the creation of these methods. The fact that even Wu Lan herself didn't know what she had contributed to the project didn't matter. As far as she could remember, she had only arranged some data.

Su Yu laughed and nodded, "Sure."

"Really?"

Wu Lan was overjoyed. Her level of motivation shot up as she started working even harder than before. Looking at Wu Lan, Su Yu felt somewhat regretful. This was a free laborer he had just tricked to work for him. But he was going to lose this free labor soon.

Before long, Wu Lan was done transferring the data into the talisman. After taking a quick look, Su Yu nodded in satisfaction. The information available in Great Xia might not necessarily be available in Great Ming. For Su Yu, the numerous cultivation manuals weren't as important as the basic information collected in this talisman.

After thinking about it, Su Yu tossed a jade talisman to Wu Lan and said, "Take this. Consider it the reward for your hard work after joining the research center. You may also share this with Elder Wu. But apart from Elder Wu, you're not allowed to share it with anyone else."

"Reward?"

Wu Lan had completely forgotten that she was supposed to be rewarded for her hard work. She took a look and muttered, "Furious Earth Cultural Tempering Art?"

What garbage name was that?

After checking the method, she indifferently said, "This is a cultivation method with only 72 apertures. It is the same as the Myriad Text Sutra. Why should I cultivate this art?"

Su Yu was tired of speaking to her. What a fool. Couldn't she take a closer look? Could the Myriad Text Sutra be compared to something like this?

"This is a foundation cultural art."

"Oh...foundation..." Wu Lan blanked out.

Su Yu calmly said, "When cultivating this art, don't be in a rush to advance into the Skysoar Realm. If you can open 72 apertures before your advancement, you will be able to reach the Cloudbreach Realm in no time."

As for the cultural arts with more apertures, such as the one with 108 apertures, those were actually not too suitable for people like Wu Lan. She was decently talented. After all, she was a high-high student. But making her open 108 apertures would slow her down too much.

It wasn't like the 108-aperture version would grant her much more combat strength than the 72-aperture version. Thus, this 72-aperture version was enough for her. After all, it had enough apertures as the Myriad Text Sutra that most people would cultivate at the Skysoar Realm.

Wu Lan was still blanking out. Su Yu ignored her and continued speaking, "You're not allowed to show this to anyone. At most, you can only show it to your grandaunt. Oh...right, I'll allow you to show it to your elder sister as well. But you can't show it to anyone else."

In truth, Wu Qi didn't need this art since she was already a Skysoar. But she could always open more apertures and build herself a stronger foundation with it.

Su Yu with his 320 acupoints was the best example. Even without the ability to link all the acupoints into a system, the additional acupoints had still granted him a considerable boost in strength.

Wu Lan looked at Su Yu in confusion and asked, "Is the aperture opening method you provided me previously compatible with this art?"

"Yeah." After thinking about it, Su Yu advised, "For now, try to link 36 apertures first. Don't be in a rush to link 72 apertures. Wait until I reach the Cloudbreach Realm or until you receive confirmation from me before linking everything together."

He had yet to fully perfect this art so he might be able to further improve it in the future.

Wu Lan stared at Su Yu for a long time before asking, "Are you firing me?"

"No." Su Yu smiled, "Student Wu Lan, you have worked the most and the hardest. You are much better than Xia Huyou and the others. I would fire everyone else before I fire you."

"Then why..." She looked at Su Yu suspiciously and asked, "After giving me this thing, how are you supposed to reward me for my contribution in the future?"

Su Yu laughed in amusement. So she was worried about that?

"Don't worry. When the time comes, I'll definitely have more things to give as your reward."

He smiled, "Take good care of this thing. It will be even better if you destroy the talisman after reading it. Well, I guess that's not necessary so forget about that."

He might also start distributing this art after his arrival at Great Ming. But he was still unsure. This was merely a version combining two out of the five arts he knew. It wasn't that big of a deal.

The biggest advantage of this thing was to help a student open apertures at the Mental Tempering Stage. That would allow one to rapidly reach late-stage Skysoar Realm or even the Cloudbreach Realm. For a lot of people, something like this would save decades.

Thus, this was actually quite a terrifying art.

"Ok..."

Wu Lan appeared quite indifferent. She decided to contribute more in the future. Previously, she had received the opening method of an aperture after answering five questions previously. And now, she had received the opening method for 72 apertures. To repay Su Yu for this, she only needed to answer 355 of his questions in the future. At that thought, she suddenly realized that the burden on her shoulders was actually quite heavy.

She needed to answer 355 questions or solve 355 issues to turn this from a charity into a salary. Seeing that she was deep in thought, Su Yu smiled and walked away.

...

After passing Wu Lan the version with two arts, Su Yu went to the books depository. There, he handed the version combining three arts. There was no need for him to provide the version with four arts as that would be too powerful.

"Martial Uncle." Su Yu took out a few talismans and said, "This is the Body Strengthening Art. It can help someone to rapidly open acupoints. This is the Pure Source Art, it can help purify your source qi. This is the best version of the acupoint fusion art. Senior Sister already knows this."

He took out one cultivation manual after another. Every one of them was invaluable. Chen Yong sat there in silence for a very long time.

Su Yu smiled, "Martial Uncle, you should feel happy for me. The prefect of Great Ming had personally arrived to negotiate with me. He agreed with all my conditions. I'm very happy, Martial Uncle. Of course, I have enjoyed my time here as well."

"I met a lot of people in the Great Xia Cultural Research Academy. My teacher, you, Grandteacher, Teacher Zhao, Senior Sister, Teacher Huang...all

of you have helped me greatly. I'm afraid I will be creating more trouble during my departure so please accept my apology in advance."

Chen Yong remained silent. He stood up and entered his room. A short while later, he came out and handed Su Yu an item without saying anything.

It was a slab.

"Take it."

The slab looked familiar to Su Yu.

He looked at Chen Yong doubtfully. Chen Yong nonchalantly said, "Take it with you. The multiple character faction is no more. But remember this. Great Xia is the root of the multiple character faction. Here, the multiple character faction had produced one expert after another. All that was thanks to this stele. The Character Technique Stele."

"Not everyone is capable of forming their own character technique, regardless of whether the disassembly method exists. The formation of a character technique is not that simple. Thus, having both a technique template and the disassembly method will still be the most optimal method of cultivation."

Su Yu was completely stunned.

This was the Character Technique Stele. The root of the multiple character faction. His martial uncle had actually removed it from the wall.

"Martial Uncle..."

Chen Yong calmly said, "Take it with you. I don't intend to accept more students after this. Your senior sister is still too weak for that. Your teacher doesn't need more students after you. In Great Xia, the multiple character faction no longer has any space for growth. There is no future for us here. Take this to Great Ming with you."

He added, "The other academies have something similar as well, but remember this. Ours is the best of all. The steles of the other academies are rather poor, with very few templates inside. Ours, on the other hand, is filled with numerous powerful character techniques."

"Martial Uncle, how about Grandteacher..."

"Don't worry about your grandteacher." Chen Yong smiled, "Since your grandteacher has not been able to grow the multiple character faction, he has failed. Prior to his seclusion, he had passed on the position of faction master to you, not me. Thus, you are qualified to take care of this. In fact, it is good that you're taking it with you. Without this stele, the books depository is fucking nothing."

He was actually cursing. Without the character technique wall, what was the books depository? It no longer mattered to him. He would never give all those people what they wanted. He would rather let Su Yu leave with it.

Looking at Su Yu, he smiled, "Keep it with you, even if you're going to treat it as a memento. You can decide if you want to rebuild the multiple character faction at Great Ming or simply keep it for yourself. With this thing, you will be able to restart the faction anytime you want. It would be much harder without it."

Chapter 556: Countdown (2)

Su Yu's hands were trembling as he held onto the stele. He did not know what to say.

"Take care of it. Don't lose it." Chen Yong said, "Don't worry about us. No matter what, your grandteacher is someone on the verge of reaching the Sunmoon Realm. They wouldn't dare to push us too far. If we really decide to throw caution to the wind, they will suffer as well."

"There is even less need for you to worry about me." Chen Yong smiled, "Your grandteacher might have told you something. Don't worry. I am cultivating the acupoint fusion method. I don't intend to die so early. Sure, I did plan to abandon my physical body and advance with only my willpower before killing some of my enemies."

"But this acupoint fusion method has given me the chance to strengthen my body as well." Chen Yong's eyes flickered as he said, "If I can open 144 acupoints, fuse them, and push my physical cultivation to the Mountainsea Realm, I might be able to instantly push my willpower cultivation to the ninth-stage Mountainsea Realm."

Su Yu was shocked.

Ninth-stage Mountainsea Realm!

Chen Yong smiled, "Thus, there is no need for you to worry about me. You also don't need to worry about your senior sister either. I won't do anything rash. If I can push my body to the Mountainsea Realm, I am confident I can survive even an encounter with a Sunmoon."

Su Yu was completely speechless. He was quite astonished to hear that. Ninth-stage Mountainsea Realm. His martial uncle was truly patient.

Chen Yong smiled, "Don't worry that you would implicate us. Don't think about leaving the multiple character faction. You don't want to give anyone the chance to ruin your reputation and block your future return. You are innocent. You are forced to leave. Don't forget this.

"I don't know what you intend to do. But be patient. If they go too far, I can simply break through and kill a few of their Mountainseas. I doubt Wan Tiansheng would kill me. He might only send me to the Vanguard Regiment. That's nothing."

Su Yu must keep a clean name. Su Yu must not receive the label of a defector. Anything he decided to do in the future, he needed a proper cause for it.

And by avoiding being labeled a defector, he would have just cause to return in the future for his revenge. If he was labeled a defector, his return could instead be viewed as an attack on Great Xia by Great Ming.

Chen Yong did not want to see Su Yu severing his way back.

After saying all that, Chen Yong picked up the jade talismans and said, "I'll be accepting these, but you're not allowed to refuse the stele."

"Even if you want to do something against the single character faction, you won't be able to do anything to the two seventh-stage Mountainseas of theirs. It's too dangerous to try anything against both of them. I will keep Sun Xiang occupied for you. You only need to kill Yu Hong for me."

Chen Yong's eyes turned cold as he said, "The attack on me back then that had caused the death of your senior sister's parents must be related to her. Since we won't be able to get her to confess, just kill her. As for Sun Xiang, we can deal with him in the future."

Su Yu nodded. A thick killing intent erupted from him. So the death of his senior sister's parents was actually related to Yu Hong?

"Martial Uncle, is she a part of the Myriad Race Cult?"

"No." Chen Yong calmly answered, "She's not. If she is a cultist, she would have been dead long ago. But my guess is that she had sold our whereabouts to the cult. That's only a guess, but I'm confident she was involved. I have been suspecting her for a very long time."

"I see." *New updates at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

Chen Yong asked, "Can you do it? If you can't, give up."

"I can."

Su Yu clenched his teeth. As long as he planned things out properly, he would be able to do it.

"Those beasts would need to join hands to deal with her. Are you sure?"

"Yeah." Su Yu nodded, "I have more Mountainseas."

"You can't trust outsiders. Even those prisoner beasts are more trustworthy than outsiders." Chen Yong said, "Those prisoner beasts are unlikely to betray you. Of course, it's not like your grandteacher doesn't have any contingencies in place. If they do end up betraying you, crush this thing..."

He took out a jade talisman and handed it to Su Yu before saying, "This thing won't kill them, but it can drive them mad. The moment they go crazy, Great Xia would make a move. Mounts who have decided to betray their masters will not be spared."

"When the Great Xia experts make an appearance, they would be able to ensure your safety as well. But at that time, you would no longer be able to pull your tricks against the single character faction. For now, Great Xia is turning a blind eye to what you're doing."

"I understand." Su Yu took the jade talisman.

Chen Yong asked, "Are you taking some willpower texts with you? Why don't you take a look at the books depository? Take everything you want with you."

Without the character technique wall, I don't care about my position here anymore. Just take whatever you want."

That was really generous. There were tens of thousands of valuable willpower texts in the books depository. His martial uncle was allowing him to take anything he wanted.

Su Yu smiled, "Forget it. I don't need so many of them. If I really take them with me...I'm afraid that a certain person would be making a move against me."

"Hehe...true." Chen Yong laughed, "Forget that."

He said, "People like us can't leave as we can easily attract an even bigger trouble. Thus, we won't be adding more trouble on top of what you're going to face. Take good care of yourself."

"Yeah. Thanks, Martial Uncle."

"You can leave now."

Chen Yong waved his hand, looking like he wasn't in the mood to say more. Su Yu did not hesitate and left. After Su Yu left, Chen Yong remained silent for a short while before taking out a voice transmission talisman. He sent a message through the talisman.

Then, he shut his eyes and withdrew the killing intent he was emanating. Su Yu had run out of patience, but he was still patient.

...

That day, Su Yu continued walking all over the academy. As usual, he would intentionally greet any single character faction member he saw to annoy them. The single character faction members were so enraged that they wished they could stay indoors forever.

Time passed slowly.

Su Yu was not wasting his remaining time. Even as he prepared for his departure, he wasn't slacking on his cultivation.

With more strength, he would be able to protect himself better. Without a grotto, he could fuse around 16 acupoints every 5 days.

On the 15th of December, 11 days after the anniversary, Su Yu entered the seventh-stage Infinite Strength Realm.

If nothing unexpected were to happen, he would be able to reach the ninth stage by the 25th. He had yet to discover the 360 acupoints he wanted, but he still continued opening new acupoints. Unfortunately, he was going to run out of acupoints to open soon.

...

At the same time.

A small chaos had erupted in Nanyuan. First, some Myriad Race Cult members were spotted. Next, some beasts appeared in the wilderness near the city.

This was a result of the missions Su Yu had issued in the Mutual Aid Club. He had offered ample rewards for these missions.

It didn't matter how the members did it. They could have their family do it, or they could do it themselves, or they could even hire some lunatics to do it. They would be rewarded with a large amount of mutual aid points.

And the other rewards were also very attractive.

Aperture opening method.

Foundation cultural art.

Even the superior version of the acupoint fusion method was being offered as a reward.

The Mutual Aid Club did not have too many members, but Hu Zongji's family was based in Tianshui City which was not far away from Nanyuan. Thus, he could easily get his family to release some wild beasts near Nanyuan. It wouldn't even be too risky. Or they could simply chase some wild beasts in the wilderness in Nanyuan's direction.

As for the small squad of Martial Dragon Guards stationed in Nanyuan, they would have to do their best to deal with these beasts, but it also wasn't a big deal if they couldn't remove all these beasts.

The people of Nanyuan would stay in the city most of the time. On the rare occasions they needed to leave, they only needed to be careful and avoid the beasts. It wouldn't be too dangerous.

Nevertheless, this was still a trouble plaguing Nanyuan. At the moment, everything was still under control so Nanyuan had yet to request outside help.

...

Recently, the single character faction was very quiet.

There was no helping it. Su Yu had been spending a lot of time running all over the academy to annoy them. These people were tired of seeing him everywhere, but there was nothing they could do to him.

Since Su Yu was no longer accepting challenges from Skysoars, the single character faction could only send Mental Tempering Stage students after him in the academy. And which Mental Tempering Stage student would be willing to pick a fight with Su Yu?

After Di Feng's death, Huang Qifeng and the others had completely lost the courage to face Su Yu. Thus, they could barely be seen in public anymore.

20th of December.

An unremarkable piece of news started spreading in the academy. Recently, the wilderness was infected with beasts. The smaller border cities were being disturbed by these beasts. Nanyuan was one of these small border cities.

Nanyuan was too weak. The Martial Dragon Guards had sent some people over to remove the beasts, but they found that these beasts were actually quite weak. And it wasn't cheap to move an elite army like the Martial Dragon Guards.

In the past, such issues would generally be solved by the academies. After all, it was much cheaper this way. They could simply use it as an opportunity to train their students. This time, most of the beasts creating trouble were around the Infinite Strength Realm. There was also a small number of Skysoar beasts.

...

Foreign Students Faculty.

Xia Qing's villa.

Looking at the group in front of her, Xia Qing said, "Su Yu has started moving. We are all members of minor races. An opportunity like this is very rare. Do we help Su Yu, get rewarded once and earn the favor of the multiple character faction or do we try to earn the favor of the single character faction instead. It is time for us to make the choice. It would be too late for us to choose after setting off."

Xia Qing scanned the group as she waited for a reply. These were all the members of minor races. Most of them were only protected by a Mountainsea protector. Some were even weak enough that they were protected by Cloudbreach dao protectors.

She looked at Bai Ce from the fox race and said, "If we're going to befriend the single character faction, we need to inform them about Su Yu's plan now. From what I can see, the single character faction is still completely clueless."

Bai Ce nodded, "That's not surprising. Su Yu is a very cautious person. If he hadn't informed you in advance, would you be able to guess that he was actually doing so many things to path the way for his trip out of the academy?"

"With his Mountainsea beast protector and your Mountainsea dao protector, the two of you would be more than capable of dealing with the single character faction. After all, they might end up underestimating him and send only a few Cloudbreach cultivators after him. Even if they overestimate him and send a Mountainsea, that might not be enough. They would end up with disastrous losses."

Chapter 557: Countdown (3)

Without knowing anything in advance, the single character faction would most likely send a single Mountainsea after Su Yu. No matter how much of a freak Su Yu was, he was merely as strong as a Skysoar.

Bai Ce couldn't help but wonder if they would be able to see through Su Yu's plan if Su Yu had not informed Xia Qing in advance. He was actually capable of causing a beast insurrection near Nanyuan.

They would never have imagined that he would do something like that. With the chaos near Nanyuan, Su Yu would be able to issue a mission to reinforce Nanyuan without inviting any suspicion. He had the combat strength of a Skysoar. He would be of great help to Nanyuan. Who would suspect anything?

Bai Ce said, "Honestly, I don't want to make an enemy out of Su Yu. If he ends up dead because of our betrayal, we would be in a lot of trouble as well."

The iron-winged bird gloomily said, "It's not like we're the killers. And we won't be the only students participating in the mission. In my opinion, we should take a few clueless individuals with us. Those from the Myriad Race Cult can be the ones to kill him. There is no need for our dao protectors to protect him against the cult..."

"In fact, it would be better if we bring a few individuals from the races that are close to the human race. That way, they would naturally try their best to deal with the cultists during the attack. That would create a chaotic battlefield and it would be far less surprising for Su Yu to perish in such a battlefield."

He smiled, "Su Yu himself is the one who has decided to take this risk. He is also the one organizing this mission. If he ends up killed, he can only blame his arrogance. Nobody else will take the blame."

"Even if they get an Invincible to playback the time, they won't be able to find any faults with us. It's better for us and our dao protectors to not be the ones to make the move. We should be the ones blocking the cultists instead. That way, we can show that we have indeed tried our best. The enemies have simply been too strong."

He had a clear plan as well. If they personally moved, they would die upon discovery. But there wasn't even a need for them to make a move. They only needed to put on a play.

Su Yu was relying on them for protection, but they would only focus their efforts on dealing with the cultists. For the human race, fighting the Myriad Race Cult was considered a meritorious deed. At worst, they would be forced to kill a few cultists. With that contribution, could the humans really kill them without solid proof that they had a hand in Su Yu's death?

The single character faction could be the ones to deal with Su Yu. This way, they could befriend the single character faction without taking any

responsibility for Su Yu's death. They wouldn't need to fear even if an Invincible personally arrived to playback the time and investigate the death. At most, only the single character faction's assassin would be caught. That would have nothing to do with them.

The iron-winged bird said, "If Su Yu is lucky enough to survive the attack, we still wouldn't be blamed for anything. The same excuse can be used. Our hands were tied by the cultists."

He sneered, "That damn Su Yu reeks of the blood from my race. Even during his first match in the academy, he had used the blood essence of my race. I will definitely not ally myself with him."

It wasn't that he did not know about this during his previous meeting with Su Yu. But it was simply inconvenient for him to fall out with Su Yu. This Su Yu had used a large amount of iron-winged bird blood essence for his cultivation. He needed to be punished for that.

Xia Qing sighed, "I initially thought that he was worth befriending since he has a friendly attitude toward the myriad races. But during my talk with him, the contempt and indifference in his voice when he talked about his tamed beasts...originated from the depths of his heart. I suspect he's only so friendly toward us to gain the support of Principal Wan."

She was disappointed. After that talk with Su Yu, she had realized that Su Yu wasn't really sincere in befriending them.

Bai Ce nodded, "That's not surprising. He's from the multiple character faction. Just look at the fifth principal. Back then, he had also killed a lot more myriad race experts than the experts from the other factions."

During the fifth principal's era, the multiple character faction had slaughtered countless myriad race cultivators for the large amount of resources they required for their cultivation. At the very least, they had killed a lot more than the single character faction.

Thus, for the myriad races, the multiple character faction members were basically terrorists. In fact, Su Yu's friendliness toward them was actually quite abnormal. His attitude toward them was probably only for the sake of obtaining Xia Qing's help.

"Hong Tan's hands are also dyed red with blood. I heard that thousands of myriad race experts had perished in the Wentan Research Center..."

One after another, they spoke. And one reason after another was given to stand against Su Yu. In truth, they had already decided on what they wanted to do. This meeting was only for the sake of finding proper excuses for their choice. Follow *newest* stories at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

The single character faction was more powerful. It was only natural that they picked the single character faction. More importantly, the single character faction was backed by Great Zhou.

Meanwhile, people like Hong Tan and the other multiple character factions shared a lot of similarities with Xia Longwu. They only believed in slaughter.

If a minor race dared to get in their way, slaughter was the answer.

If a major race dared to get in their way, slaughter was the answer as well.

On the other hand, even after being in power for 50 years, the single character faction had not killed too many myriad race experts. At the very least, they were much milder toward the myriad races than the multiple character faction. Naturally, these foreign students would not say anything about how the single character faction treated their fellow humans.

These foreign students were clear about one thing. No matter how friendly the multiple character faction appeared, they might not be sincere. Perhaps they were only forced to do so due to their decline.

After a short silence, Xia Qing asked, "So have all of you decided?"

The others exchanged gazes before nodding.

Yes.

Xia Qing looked at the others. Including her, there were five of them.

"We'll get a few pro-human fellows to come with us as well, but don't leak anything to them. To fawn on the humans, those fellows would definitely not hold back when the cult attacks."

Xia Qing inhaled deeply. With several Mountainseas providing cover for them, she was not afraid that the contents of their conversation would leak.

She said, "We won't be making a move against Su Yu. But we won't be helping him either. We can only make Su Yu believe that we are his allies. That is the biggest help we can give the single character faction."

After a short silence, Bai Ce asked, "Would the single character faction make a move?"

Xia Qing asked, "What do you think?"

"They would." Bai Ce nodded. There was no doubting that. As long as Su Yu remained alive, they would forever be forced to bow before him.

This was a risk that they would be willing to brave.

"There you have it."

Bai Ce said, "Would the academy interfere? Since we can see that the single character faction would attempt something, how about the academy? How about Great Xia?"

It was clear to them that Su Yu was quite worried. He wouldn't have invited Xia Qing even after getting himself a Mountainsea beast otherwise.

Xia Qing smiled, "That has nothing to do with us. The single character faction will have to deal with it themselves. If they are too incompetent to achieve their goal, they can't really blame us, right?"

"If they are capable enough, they would definitely be able to do something to keep the academy and Great Xia occupied. If the single character faction ends up not making a move, then we can simply use this as a chance to sell Su Yu a favor."

"How about the ruin?"

Xia Qing smiled, "If Su Yu is dead, what's the issue of us getting something out of the ruin? Is the single character faction going to expose us? We're only going to leave after a single harvest. The single character faction can have the entire ruin. Are they going to turn on us because of something like this?"

The others nodded. A look of yearning covered their faces. An ancient ruin of the human race. These ruins were the foundations of Invincibles. These ruins were invaluable.

Xia Qing took out a voice transmission talisman and said, "If nobody objects, I'll contact them."

The others exchanged gazes again before nodding. An agreement had been reached. With a deep exhale, Xia Qing activated the voice transmission talisman.

...

At the same time.

A voice transmission talisman on Zhou Pingsheng's body vibrated. When he noticed that it was a talisman connected to the Foreign Students Faculty, he frowned. He had warned them to not contact him unless it was something important.

But after checking the message in the talisman, his eyes flickered. A baleful aura erupted from his body. How courageous. At a time like this, that kid still dared to leave the academy?

"A ruin..."

Su Yu was going to his ruin and increase his strength.

"He is the culprit behind the recent chaos in Nanyuan."

Zhou Pingsheng was quite surprised. He had not expected this. He even felt some lingering fear when he thought about the Mountainsea beast the foreign students had told him about. Fortunately, they had notified him in advance.

Otherwise, he might end up underestimating Su Yu and going alone. That would only get him killed.

"That little bastard probably believes that I'll be going alone. Is he trying to use this chance to kill me?"

Zhou Pingsheng couldn't help but suspect this. After all, he had the deepest grudge toward Su Yu.

Generally, Mountainseas would not be deployed against someone at Su Yu's level. And it was very likely that he would be the one to make a move against Su Yu outside the academy. At that time, he would definitely be killed by the Mountainsea beast.

"Not only is he bringing his Mountainsea beast with him, but he has even contacted Xia Qing. So he intends to leave with two Mountainseas. How cautious."

That was a level of security befitting of someone like Xia Huyou. This Su Yu sure placed a lot of importance on himself. But there wasn't anything wrong with that. After all, Su Yu himself knew how much the single character faction hated him.

"Good thing I'm already aware of this..."

Zhou Pingsheng was feeling quite alarmed. If he blindly set off with a few Cloudbreach cultivators, all of them would be completely helpless.

An ominous glint flickered in his eyes.

Di Feng was dead. None of their students dared to challenge the top 100 anymore. His dream of becoming the head manager had been crushed. His proud student had died. And he had even lost a large amount of money. Everything had been going bad for him ever since Su Yu had appeared.

His status in his own faction had been dropping continuously. And with his teacher in seclusion, his status was under further threat. In fact, he had already lost the respect of everyone in his faction.

And Su Yu was the reason. He must kill Su Yu.

"Two Mountainseas? Heh."

He sneered with derision.

Su Yu was still too green. How could that kid believe that the foreign students would help him? He had actually trusted Xia Qing? How naive.

No matter what, Xia Qing was the princess of the cloud tiger race. Would she sacrifice the benefits of her race for his sake? Dream on. Wouldn't it be better for her to befriend the single character faction instead of Su Yu?

"You're dead, Su Yu."

Zhou Pingsheng laughed. He stood up and prepared to leave. He needed to look for Elder Sun and the other elders. Since Su Yu would be protected by a Mountainsea beast, he would need to get some help.

Chapter 558: Not Yummy Anymore! (1)

Source Soul Research Center.

Before anyone knew it, the 22nd of December arrived.

During the past few days, apart from the time he spent walking around annoying the single character faction members, Su Yu had been spending most of his time in cultivation. He was still fusing his acupoints.

He had reached the eighth-stage Infinite Strength Realm. 18 days after his breakthrough into the fifth-stage Infinite Strength Realm, he had broken through three stages in a row. At this point, he had successfully fused 128 acupoints. After fusing them, he was able to unleash the strength of 320 acupoints with only 128 acupoints.

Including the strength of his martial techniques, he was able to unleash the strength of around 400 acupoints at any given time.

With great offensive prowess and incredible endurance, one could say that Su Yu had no weakness in terms of physical cultivation. His number of opened acupoints had also reached 332.

With his current physical strength, he could probably contend against an eighth-stage Skysoar warrior cultivating a top-tier yellow-grade cultivation method. Including his willpower, he was probably strong enough to contend against the weaker ninth-stage Skysoars.

This was the level of strength a genius should possess.

After opening so many acupoints, using so many resources, and learning multiple powerful martial techniques, he would not be called a genius if he still couldn't defeat these lower-level cultivators.

Inside the room.

Su Yu opened his eyes upon sensing a message in his voice transmission talisman.

"Zhou went looking for Sun."

It was a short message. Upon seeing that, Su Yu's eyes flickered. Was that a regular visit or had Zhou Pingsheng finally learned about his planned trip? He did not send any reply. After a short contemplation, he walked out of his room.

Right after he reached the living area, Wu Jia exclaimed, "Junior Brother, you're finally out! Have you heard? Something has happened in Nanyuan! The wild beasts there have gone crazy. The locals of Nanyuan don't even dare to leave the city anymore..."

There were a few other people in the room.

Zheng Yunhui exclaimed in astonishment, "Nanyuan? Wild beasts? Are you talking about the beasts in the wilderness? These beasts are generally quite weak. Since Nanyuan has a low level of source qi density, the beasts there should be even weaker. What's going on?"

Wu Jia shook her head, "I don't know."

She was indeed unaware of anything. She had only heard about this as a rumor.

"But don't worry, Junior Brother. The beasts have yet to attack the city."

Su Yu nodded. That naturally wouldn't happen. The beasts wouldn't have the courage to do so. And it wasn't like they had the strength to do so. After all, some experts might have been stationed in Nanyuan already.

Hu Zongji and the others had merely created some chaos in the wilderness near Nanyuan. News of that disturbance had merely been exaggerated in the process of reaching the capital.

Since even the Xia Family was suspecting that there was a ruin in Nanyuan, they had definitely dispatched some experts over. Thus, it was basically suicide for the beasts to attack Nanyuan itself.

Only the areas around Nanyuan had turned slightly more chaotic than before, causing the locals to stay cooped up in the city out of fear.

Nevertheless, Su Yu did not forget to put up an act. He frowned and asked, "A beast disturbance in Nanyuan? Are there any casualties?"

"I don't know."

Su Yu nodded, "Ok. Got it. I'll ask around."

Wu Jia hurriedly said, "Junior Brother, do you want to solicit the academy's help to solve this crisis? After all, that's your birthplace."

Su Yu smiled, "It's fine. I still don't know what's going on. The prefectural government has probably done something already..."

"Prefectural government..." Wu Jia said, "I heard that the Martial Dragon Guards were dispatched several times, but each time they left, new beasts would appear. Unless the Martial Dragon Guards stay there forever, the beasts will continue bothering Nanyuan."

Su Yu nodded, "I see. Nanyuan itself is too weak so there is no helping it. There are only two Skysoars there."

With Liu Wenyan's departure, Xia Bing, the Martial Dragon Guards squad leader and Wu Wenhai, the mayor were the only Skysoars remaining. Before Su Yu left Nanyuan, they were still at the second-stage Skysoar Realm. Even if they had improved since then, they wouldn't be any stronger than the third stage.

And both of them were warriors. Even with the support of the city guards, the beasts would still be quite troublesome to deal with. Nanyuan was truly too weak.

It was so weak that many people would rather buy some lands on the outskirts of the capital and settle down than move to Nanyuan. And the reason for that was very simple. The ambient source qi density in Nanyuan was too low. That was a terrible place for cultivation. Unless one was willing to spend a lot of money on source qi liquid, one might not even be able to fulfill their daily cultivation requirement there.

Thus, one could forget about growing strong in Nanyuan.

Su Yu couldn't help but shake his head. It was said that there were 28 cities in Great Xia. But they might as well say that there were only 27 cities. Nanyuan

was more like a town than a city. If it wasn't for its important location as the sole border settlement in that part of Great Xia, it wouldn't have been named a city.

The neighboring Tianshui City, on the other hand, was a true city. Their city guard commanders were all Skysoars while only those at the Cloudbreach Realm and beyond could serve as the mayor. There was no comparing the two.

While Su Yu was in thought, Zheng Yunhui asked with an odd expression, "Su Yu, is there some sort of treasure in Nanyuan? Why would those beasts gather there otherwise? It's not like they can get any benefits doing so."

Su Yu smiled, "I have no answer for that. I'll try to call somewhere there to ask about it. Hopefully, the call gets through. After all, that's my hometown. My family apartment is still there. Let's see if they need any help."

"Apartment..."

Zheng Yunhui blanked out. Apartment? Nanyuan was only a remote, small city. Even a villa there wouldn't be worth much. That apartment was probably not even worth a hundred merit points.

Thus, the thought of Su Yu worrying about such an apartment caused Zheng Yunhui to roll his eyes.

Su Yu ignored Zheng Yunhui and took out his communicator. After a short thought, he called Principal Wang's number. After a short wait, the call connected.

"Who is this?"

Su Yu turned slightly absent-minded after hearing the thick Nanyuan accent spoken by the old principal. When he recovered, he smiled and said, "Principal, it's me. Su Yu."

"Su Yu...oh, it's you, kid. After Old Liu quit, you have never called us. I thought you had forgotten us. Be honest. Have you forgotten us after getting rich?"

The principal joked for a bit before coughing and saying, "Little Yu, even Old Liu and the others have decided to stay patient. So you should stop struggling as well. Just live your life well."

"Principal..."

Su Yu sighed.

The principal said, "Don't try to lie to me. No matter what, I'm the principal of Nanyuan Secondary School. I still have access to some information that the public is not privy to. Kid, you sure are impressive. You made us proud. Those were Skysoars...Even our mayor isn't your match anymore. During the previous city meeting, the mayor himself had said that he would vacate the seat for you if you decide to return..."

"You jest, Principal."

The old principal laughed and said, "If you really want to return, what's the big deal with letting you be the mayor? Wu Wenhai should be honored to get the chance to vacate his seat for you."

"Brat, since you have the talent for it, just focus on your cultivation. You're still young. You only need to outlive them. There is no need to face them head on..."

Su Yu laughed, "Sure. I'll listen to you, Principal. By the way, has Nanyuan been attacked by wild beasts recently?"

"Not really. But they are creating trouble outside the city, making it hard for the people in the city to leave. The city guards have been working hard to clear the beasts..."

"Do you need my help?" Su Yu offered, "This won't be an issue for me. If needed, I can issue a mission and get some of my fellow students to help as well. Maybe we can even get the Martial Dragon Guards or the city guards to issue a mission. That way, we can also use this chance to earn some money."

"You're offering to help?"

After a short pause, the old principal asked, "Gara come gach any issue?"

He had suddenly switched to the local Nanyuan dialect. Zheng Yunhui and Wu Jia who were eavesdropping on the conversation had no idea what those words meant. They were somewhat distressed. This local dialect was quite hard to understand. Even some myriad race languages were easier to understand. *New updates at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

"No." Su Yu smiled, "I'm only checking if you need any help."

The old principal had asked if returning would be dangerous for him.

Listening to the reply, the old principal sank into silence. After a while, he laughed and said, "Sure. You're a talented son of Nanyuan. How about this? I'll get the mayor to issue a mission to your academy. You can accept it and use this chance to earn some merit points. This will also be a good chance for you to come back and visit everyone. Maybe you can even share some of your experience with those little rascals in the school..."

"Sure, Principal. See you."

"Yeah."

With that, the call ended.

...

Nanyuan.

Inside the principal's office.

While stroking his beard, the old principal muttered, "Old Liu, you're not here anymore, but you sure left a terrible mess behind."

Why had the kid suddenly decided to return?

He had heard what happened. That was quite a ruthless kid. He had killed the number one genius of the single character faction. The single character faction would never forgive the kid.

The kid needed to cover a long distance to reach Nanyuan from the capital. If he traveled now, he would encounter a lot of trouble during the journey. No matter how strong Great Xia was, it was impossible for them to fully monitor even the wilderness.

The more he thought about it, the more suspicious he became. For the locals, this beast disturbance was quite abnormal. After the disturbance started, he had left the city once. He found that the beasts were merely running around disorderly. Things weren't really too dangerous.

These beasts looked like they were roaming around randomly after having their lairs destroyed by some experts. They would naturally disperse after some time. But for some reason, news of this minor disturbance had actually reached the capital so soon.

And Su Yu himself had made a call to ask about it. Was such a minor issue even worth his attention?

"Sigh."

With a sigh, the principal decided to stop worrying about it. The kid clearly wanted to return. Or to be precise, the kid clearly wanted to find an excuse to return. In that case, he might as well lend the kid a hand and demand that Wu Wenhai issue a mission requesting Su Yu's help.

"The damn kid is similar to that bastard Old Liu. They always like to speak vaguely. Fortunately I'm smart enough to understand them..."

Principal Wang couldn't help but praise himself smugly. After spending over 40 years together, he had gotten very used to the way Liu Wenyan spoke. Thus, the moment he spoke to Su Yu, he was able to guess Su Yu's intention. He only hoped that the kid wouldn't get into even bigger trouble.

...

In a room.

After putting the communicator away, Su Yu smiled and said, "It doesn't sound serious. If needed, I can just take a trip back."

Not giving Zheng Yunhui the chance to say anything, he added, "Yunhui, buy some source qi liquid for me. I need to cultivate but I don't feel like entering a grotto for now. Try to buy as much as you can. It will be even better if you can buy the liquid produced by Mountainseas. If you can get this done, I can give the Zheng Family the rights to the Pure Source Art in advance. What do you think?"

Zheng Yunhui was about to question Su Yu's choice, but he immediately forgot about it and asked, "Would 1,000 drops be enough? That should be enough, right? Source qi liquid produced by Mountainseas is more expensive. Thus, I'll need to pay at least between 5,000 to 6,000 merit points for that. Are you really going to give us the rights in advance?"

"What a stupid question. Do I need to care about an insignificant cultivation method like this?"

Zheng Yunhui was overjoyed.

Finally!

He stood up and said, "I'll start gathering the source qi liquid. You sure are rich nowadays if you're cultivating with source qi liquid instead of entering a grotto. How luxurious."

He immediately ran off after saying that.

Hu Qiusheng, who had just arrived from upstairs, heard the conversation. He took a look at Su Yu and inhaled deeply before asking, "Su Yu, do you need any help from me?"

Su Yu had not been paying much attention to the research center in recent days.

He had not been working on the aperture fusion method.

He had also not been working on the source soul acupoint.

Even the devices brought back by Zhao Ming a few days ago had been ignored by him.

It almost felt like this research center had only been founded for the sake of producing the acupoint fusion method.

Hu Qiusheng had taken note of everything. Recalling what his grandfather told him not long ago, he couldn't help but feel somewhat sad.

He asked again, "Su Yu, if you need help, feel free to let me know."

Su Yu glanced at Hu Qiusheng and nodded with a smile, "Brother Hu is a loyal friend. In that case, I won't be holding back. Of course, I also won't be taking advantage of you. I can trade you a foundation cultural art with 36 apertures for 10 killing talismans with the offensive strength of the Cloudbreach Realm."

Hu Qiusheng's eyes flickered as he asked, "Does the art come with the distribution right?"

"Nope."

Su Yu calmly said, "You are the only one that can cultivate it. Otherwise, the price would be a lot higher than 10 Cloudbreach talismans."

"Ok!" Hu Qiusheng said, "You'll get them tomorrow. But since your willpower is not at the Skysoar Realm, it will be quite hard for you to activate these talismans..."

"Don't worry. My willpower is strong enough."

His willpower was already as strong as a Skysoar's. Of course, his willpower had yet to materialize. It had merely reached the level of a Skysoar in terms of quality. In fact, his willpower had long surpassed the level of an early-stage Skysoar.

The 10 talismans he had asked for weren't cheap, but they were definitely not as valuable as a cultural art, even if that art didn't come with the distribution right.

In all honesty, Su Yu hadn't been as generous with Hu Qiusheng. The relationship between them was more like a trade between him and the Hu Family. They weren't that close to each other. But since Hu Qiusheng had still helped in the Source Soul Research Center and Su Yu did not like to take advantage of others, he had decided to pay Hu Qiusheng handsomely for the help.

Hu Qiusheng said nothing else and left as well.

Chapter 559: Not Yummy Anymore! (2)

After dealing with a few other matters, Su Yu returned to the Wentan Research Center.

It had been a while since he was last here. And with nobody here, the place was starting to look like an abandoned building.

Prison zone.

Su Yu directly opened the cages inside. The suanni, mountindrill bull, and white civet were astonished. Was he really releasing them so easily?

Before this, they had all thought that Su Yu had completely forgotten about them. After all, it had been a while since Su Yu's last visit. Fortunately, he had left them with a decent amount of source qi liquid during his previous visit.

The suanni stepped out of the cage, feeling quite out of place since he had been living in the cage for so long. While shaking his head, he asked, "Lord Su, are you leaving now?"

"I'll be leaving in a few days." Su Yu smiled and said, "Suanni, you and the mountindrill bull will act as my mounts. Both of you can take turns. It's dangerous outside so be sure to not run off by yourself."

The suanni asked suspiciously, "Lord, are you not putting a restriction on me?"

The suanni was a physical cultivator. And he was not being subjected to any restriction. Was Su Yu not even going to use a Demon Subduing Ring on him?

Su Yu smiled, "There's no need for that. It's too expensive."

The suanni was speechless. But he still felt somewhat weird. Had he been released from the cage just like this? Without any restriction whatsoever? For some reason, he felt very suspicious.

Su Yu was most definitely not a kind person. This was a ruthless person who had nearly starved them to death. Even when the shadow and the water elemental were released previously, that had only happened after the two were subjected to multiple restrictions.

Was Su Yu looking down on him? Su Yu was basically acting like it wouldn't matter if the suanni escaped.

Su Yu couldn't be bothered to give any explanation. He took a tiny seal out and said, "Get your head over here. If you don't want to get killed right after leaving this building, you need to get this mark on your head. With this mark, you will be recognized as a mount."

The suanni felt somewhat uncomfortable, but he still stretched his head over obediently. As his massive jaws approached Su Yu, he had the urge to bite Su Yu's head off.

Su Yu merely looked at the suanni with an amused smile. After stamping the seal on the suanni's head, a character imprint was left on the head, indicating that this was a mount.

"Are you thinking of biting me?"

"Nope."

The suanni denied.

"You can try. You might be a ninth-stage Skysoar, but you have been locked here for too long. I think I can probably beat you to death if I want. Do you believe me?"

The suanni definitely didn't believe that. He was there when Su Yu punched the bull previously. At the time, Su Yu had only demonstrated the strength of a fifth-stage Skysoar. Meanwhile, he was already a ninth-stage Skysoar, albeit weakened. And he was also from a top 100 race.

Su Yu merely smiled, not bothering to explain himself.

"Try to recover as much of your strength as possible. I will be supplying all of you with some high-quality source qi liquid."

He would be taking all these fellows with him. Even if they ended up dying on the journey to Great Ming, that would still be better than leaving them here. It would be a waste to simply starve them to death here.

Hong Tan was still in seclusion. Chen Yong would ignore them. And Wu Jia would be too scared to come here. Thus, after his departure, there would be nobody to care for these beasts anymore.

As for the possibility of their betrayal, well, these fellows were only Skysoars. He honestly didn't care if they decided to turn on him.

After stamping the seal on both the mountindrill bull and the white civet, his gaze landed on a certain furball. The little furball was staring at him.

When their eyes met, Su Yu smiled, "Are you thinking of eating my characters?"

"Yummy."

"Yummy?" Su Yu smiled, "Are you sure?"

The little furball was probably aiming for the book. What a gutsy little fellow. Get the *latest novels* on (.)/om

"How about this, little guy? I'll hammer you ten times and you can get a bite out of me in exchange. I'm only at the Mental Tempering Stage while you're at the Skysoar Realm."

The little furball's eyeballs spun around as he considered the proposal. Ten hammer strikes for a bite? That seemed to be acceptable!

"Ok!"

Su Yu smiled. He had been wanting to try this. He wanted to see if he could deal with this little fellow with his hammer. If he couldn't, he would have to pass this fellow over to his martial uncle. But if he could keep this fellow under control, this would be a good trump card to have.

A tiny hammer appeared in his hand. Next, Su Yu opened the cage. The little furball flew out warily.

"Don't even dream of escaping. I have two Cloudbreach cultivators with me. And there is also no way you can escape this research center. Do you understand me?"

The little furball was floating in the air with a semi-transparent body. With a childlike voice, he said, "No run...yummy!"

Su Yu smiled and raised his hammer, "Shall we start?"

"Ok!"

Boom!

Right after the little furball replied, Su Yu's hammer descended. The little furball appeared completely unworried. After all, he was a semi-corporeal existence. General source qi attacks would not even be able to touch him.

To be more precise, the little furball was more like a life form with the body of a Divine Character. The furball was waiting leisurely for the hammer to descend when he suddenly felt that something was off.

That thought had barely crossed his mind when a rumble filled his brain. The semi-corporeal furball was directly smacked out of that state, turning into a corporeal form.

The eyeballs of the furball started rolling about in a comical fashion. The furball wasn't rolling his eyeballs because he was scheming. Rather, he was doing that because he was feeling very dizzy. Su Yu did not wait and followed with more strikes.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After about eight strikes, the little furball finally fainted and dropped onto the ground.

"..."

Around them, the mountindrill bull and suanni appeared rather calm. But the white civet, who was a cultural researcher, was shivering with fear.

That hammer...was actually a unique soul technique!

What powerful hammer-strikes!

The Soul Expanding Art was created to shake and temper one's sea of willpower. Each hammer strike would shake before compressing the sea of willpower. Unless one was used to it, one would have a hard time withstanding the hammer strikes.

Su Yu picked up the unconscious furball from the ground and smiled.

Success.

So there was a limit to this furball's endurance. The hammer formed by the Soul Expanding Art was not a character. Thus, it did not fear the little furball.

After pinching the little furball a few times, he woke up. Su Yu was quite surprised as he had not expected the furball to wake up so soon.

Right after waking up, the little furball exclaimed, "Amazing! Can you hammer me daily?"

"..."

The other beasts were rendered speechless. Su Yu asked in surprise, "You felt it?"

"Yeah!"

The little furball happily said, "The more you hammer, the more amazing I become!"

Su Yu nodded. That was correct. The Soul Expanding Art was meant to assist others, not kill others. Of course, it was also an effective killing weapon. Since the little furball was still fine, it only meant that this little guy's willpower was already very powerful.

A regular Skysoar would probably remain unconscious for a longer time after receiving eight strikes from his hammer. Less durable seas of willpower might even collapse entirely after eight strikes.

Restraining this little fellow wouldn't be so easy.

At that thought, Su Yu took out his cultural weapon.

An illusory saber floated in the air.

The little furball's eyes lit up.

This was Su Yu's character technique, but it was merely a projection instead of the real deal as he had yet to complete it. All eight of his characters were in the technique.

Instantly, the illusory merged into his cultural weapon.

Su Yu looked at the little furball and said, "You can have a bite. This wasn't what you referred to when you used the word yummy, right?"

"No..."

The furball stared at Su Yu pitifully. That wasn't what he had talked about.

"Why don't you try to give this a bite first."

He wanted to see if a character technique formed of eight second-tier characters could withstand this fellow's bite. Eight second-tier characters, a cultural weapon, and a character technique combined should be as strong as

a third-tier character, right? The little furball bit down on the saber unhesitatingly.

A crack rang out. The weapon appeared the same, but the character technique within the weapon shook. At the same time, Su Yu's sea of willpower shook as an intense pain assaulted him.

Holy shit!

This fellow was actually able to bypass the weapon to bite down on the character technique directly!

The character technique was violently shaking to disperse the power of the little furball's bite. This lasted for quite a while before stopping.

Su Yu grabbed the little furball before tossing him aside. "One bite is enough."

The two stared at each other. After a while, Su Yu said, "You can probably swallow a second-tier character with one bite. But the pain is too intense. I thought my grandteacher said that you can swallow characters undetected?"

That intense pain would intensely notify someone of an attack. It did not feel like a great choice for a sneak attack.

"That's swallow. I was biting!"

The little furbal explained with a slightly aggrieved expression. Su Yu was the one who had asked for a bite.

"In that case, show me your swallowing ability—"

Instantly, the little furball vanished. Su Yu hurriedly scanned his surroundings with his willpower. The little fellow had concealed himself. Or to be precise, this wasn't concealment. Rather, the little furball was using his ability to turn incorporeal like a Divine Character. In the next moment, the little furball reappeared.

Su Yu glanced at his character technique. Nothing had happened. All his characters were still there."

The little furball blinked and said, "Swallowed."

"Nonsense!"

Su Yu scolded. This furball was actually trying to lie! Nothing had been swallowed! The word had barely left his mouth when the nearby white civet screeched.

"Where's my hide character?"

Su Yu: "..."

He was completely speechless.

The little furball hurriedly hid behind Su Yu and replied in his childlike voice, "Your characters are all linked! I'm still small and weak! Her character was easier to swallow!"

The white civet was losing her mind. She had only been enjoying the show at the side. She had been happily waiting for the next show to unfold.

Before she knew it, her willpower shook as she felt something drilling into her sea of willpower. And before she could react, the little furball had reappeared. Only then did she notice that one of her characters had vanished.

She was really going crazy.

Her precious character!

"Return my character!"

She screeched madly. Her normal seductiveness was nowhere to be seen. Only exasperation could be seen on her.

Her precious character!

She had lost it without even feeling any pain!

Su Yu was somewhat stunned. He glanced at the little furball behind him. Holy shit. He had swallowed the character? Just like that?

The white civet had indeed sensed nothing except the vague sensation of something entering her sea of willpower. If she hadn't checked her characters, she would probably still be unaware that she had lost a character.

"Yummy Guy, you told me to do it..."

The little furball denied all responsibility. Su Yu was speechless. He had asked for the little furball to swallow one of his characters, not the white civet's character. Whatever. What could he do if it had already happened?

"Can you return the characters you swallowed?"

"Eaten!"

"..."

"Ahhhhhhh!"

The white civet wailed in desperation. One of her characters had actually been eaten!

Su Yu dug his ear and rolled his eyes before saying, "It's not even a main character. Why are you shouting? It's only a second-tier character. You can make a new one in a few months."

All the beasts: "..."

A few months? Screw him!

Even as a Skysoar, the white civet would need at least a year to reform a second-tier character. She needed to first form an incomplete character before completing it into a first-tier character. Then, she needed to nurture it into the second tier. That would probably take her a year or two of hard work.

But when the beasts recalled how Su Yu had formed eight second-tier characters in only a few months, they shut their mouths. There was no comparing them and him.

Perhaps for Su Yu, this was only a month's worth of work.

Su Yu looked at the little furball with an odd gaze and asked, "Can you swallow Cloudbreach characters?"

"For example, his character..."

Su Yu pointed at the shadow beneath him. Immediately after, the shadow shook. The little furball, who was still hiding behind Su Yu just a moment ago, could be seen flying out of the shadow. With an aggrieved tone, he said, "Can't. His willpower defense, too strong. Pushed me out..."

The shadow spoke fearfully, "Lord, this ability of his is too terrifying. I didn't even sense anything before he tried entering my sea of willpower. This fellow is definitely the natural predator of all cultural researchers of the same realm. Why have I never heard of this race before?"

Su Yu nodded. He had never heard of this race as well. There were no records of this race anywhere. This little furball was brought back by Hong Tan. Su Yu even wondered if a second furball could be found on the battlefield.

Su Yu started hesitating. This was too dangerous. Wouldn't he need to be on guard all the time if he took this little furball with him? But he had his hammer. He could always blast the little furball out of his sea of willpower.

At that thought, he said, "Try entering my sea of willpower—"

He couldn't even finish his words before he felt something trying to enter his sea of willpower. The little furball had been wanting to do this for a very long time. Right when the little furball was about to completely enter his sea of willpower, before he could use his hammer, he heard a rumble.

The idle golden book in his sea of willpower seemed to have detected an intruder. A ray of golden light shot out of the book.

Bang!

The little furball was sent flying to the wall. As he slowly slid down from the wall, he exclaimed, "Not yummy anymore!"

Su Yu smiled.

Interesting.

The book had actually attacked. This was the very first time something like this had happened.

No, this was the second time. This had happened before when he tried to form his character technique. Wait, this should be the third time. The second time the book had made a move was when he had tried to form a myriad race character.

"Rejection!"

Su Yu smiled. The golden book seemed to be rejecting certain things. The book seemed to have deemed certain things ineligible for entering his sea of willpower. Anything unhelpful to him would be rejected.

Meanwhile, helpful things like his hammer, cultural weapon, and human characters had never been rejected.

"Truly interesting."

Looking at the little furball, Su Yu had a bright smile on his face. Since he was immune to the little furball, then the little furball would pose no threat to him. On the other hand, this little furball would serve as an excellent weapon.

The ability to devour characters...what an incredible ability. Just look at the white civet who was still going crazy after losing a character.

Chapter 560: Mission (1)

Ignoring the sorrowful white civet, Su Yu stepped forth once again and picked up the little furball, who was screaming about something not being yummy anymore.

Other than the ability to devour characters, this little fellow did not seem to possess any other abilities. It couldn't harm one's physical body. Nor could it devour source qi.

With an odd look in his eyes, Su Yu asked, "Little guy, can you grow by consuming characters?"

The little furball merely stared at Su Yu with an aggrieved expression. He sulked and refused to talk. The only thing he wanted was to eat that yummy thing. But he discovered that even though he could smell that thing, he couldn't eat it. He was sad.

After thinking about it, Su Yu asked, "Can you eat character fragments as well?"

There was a fragment room in the Wentan Research Center. That place was filled with character fragments. If he could feed this fellow with those fragments and push this fellow into the Cloudbreach or even the Mountainsea Realm, wouldn't that be crazy?

Why stop at that? What about the Sunmoon or even the Invincible Realm?

Cough, cough. This was mere delusion.

Su Yu couldn't help but recall how the unknown Invincible had attacked Liu Wenyan and company with only some characters.

Hehe. If something similar occurred when this little furball was around, no amount of character would be enough. How many characters would that Invincible have to spare? That would be truly incredible. At that time, the unknown Invincible could basically be treated as a food supplier.

Su Yu looked at the little furball with burning eyes. This little guy was only a ball of fur, but his looks were very misleading. The little guy was actually very useful.

"Can eat...not yummy."

The little furball replied in dispiritedly. Sure, he could eat those things as well, but those things were not yummy. Only the thing in Su Yu's head was yummy.

Su Yu smiled, "Be patient. You're still too weak. Of course you can't eat anything yummy. But when you grow stronger, you will naturally be able to eat lots of yummy food."

That made a lot of sense.

"Just eat more character fragments for now. I'll try to find you some characters. Just grow first. And then, you will be able to start eating the truly delicious stuff."

The two stared at each other. Su Yu smiled, "Think about it. You can follow me. Also, do you have any blood essence? Can you provide me with a drop of your blood essence?"

"Blood essence?"

The little furball shook his head...no, his body. Alas, Su Yu wasn't able to see that the furball was shaking his head. All Su Yu could see was the furball shaking his entire body. So was that a no?

Su Yu was very curious. Since this little fellow was more of a Divine Character than an actual living being, would he have any blood essence? That was hard to determine.

Of course, Su Yu was more curious about whether he had been killed by any furballs before in his dream. If that hadn't happened before, the blood essence of this little fellow would do nothing for him.

Su Yu was also curious about something else. With his current physical strength, he could probably safely consume Skysoar blood essence. What about Cloudbreach blood essence? Would that cause his body to burst apart? But if he only took a single drop, it should be fine, right?

A lot of people had already forgotten how he had defeated Chen Qi back when he had first arrived in the academy.

Initially, he had only consumed blood essence for strength, not cultivation methods or racial abilities. In the past, he had a habit of keeping a drop of blood essence in his mouth as insurance whenever he left home.

As Su Yu thought of all that, he played with the little furball in his hand. After a while, he looked at the suanni. This fellow was a member of a top 100 race and a ninth-stage Skysoar.

With that level of cultivation, his offensive strength would be pretty good. After all, warriors were quite good in terms of pure offensive power. This suanni was an existence capable of facing some Cloudbreach cultivators in battle. It should be fine to swallow a drop of this fellow's blood essence, right? *New updates at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

Su Yu wondered if he should just slaughter this suanni for blood essence. That blood essence might come in handy in his coming trip. The others probably believed that they already saw his limit. That was nonsense. He had not been using any blood essence for combat recently because a need had not arisen. A drop of blood essence would be able to grant him a boost in strength for about two or three minutes.

The suanni was looking at Su Yu with his big eyes when he suddenly felt uneasy. He hurriedly said, "Lord, you would look very cool with me as your mount! Exceptionally cool!"

That look in Su Yu's eyes was very scary. It was as though Su Yu was looking at an art piece. That was normally an expression one would wear when appreciating the corpse of a dead suanni.

"Heh..."

Su Yu laughed and nodded. He said nothing. Well, he could always get Xia Huyou to buy some suanni blood essence for him. He needed to take more blood essence with him for the trip. It would be better if he could increase the variety as well.

He would need more blood essence for more than opening new pages. The blood essence would also come in handy in protecting himself, granting him access to more abilities.

Water Transformation, Metal Transformation, Wood Transformation...

Phasing through earth, flight, concealment...

Too many abilities could be found among the myriad races.

When a single individual gained access to all those abilities, Su Yu would be able to show the world that he might be a Mental Tempering Stage student, but he was more difficult to deal with than a Mountainsea.

In the past, he had not dared to use these abilities as he had too many misgivings. But...he no longer had those misgivings. Racial abilities would serve as an excuse. All the blame would lay on ability blood essence.

As for whether Great Ming would force him to teach them the blood essence production method, he could simply do so before finding a way to flee. It wasn't like they would be able to properly utilize the production method even after learning the steps involved. And even if they could utilize it, they would never be able to reproduce what he could do.

Bai Feng's research on blood essence had yet to reach maturity. Previously, it had only reached the Infinite Strength Realm. Bai Feng had quit at that point to focus on Divine Characters instead.

With numerous thoughts in his mind, Su Yu stopped looking at the suanni and walked away with the little furball in hand. While walking, he said, "I don't need your blood essence anymore. So are you interested in following me?"

"Eat!"

"Stop thinking about food all the time. A lazy bum does not deserve food."

"Then...will work!"

Su Yu smiled, "Would you betray me?"

"Betray? What is that?"

"..."

Su Yu was slightly speechless. He asked, "How old are you?"

"Old?"

The little furball stared at Su Yu in confusion. Su Yu explained, "A month has passed since you were put in the cage. How many months have passed since your birth until now?"

The little furball spent some time calculating before replying, "120 months!"

Ten years. Ten years old? Holy shit. This little guy was a Skysoar, right? Was he really so incredible?

Of course, a lot of divines and devils were born at the Great Strength Realm, allowing them to reach the Infinite Strength Realm at a young age. Some could reach that level at around five or six. Thus, it wouldn't take them long to reach the Skysoar Realm either.

Thus, it honestly wasn't so surprising that some people could reach the Skysoar Realm at ten. But this was only applicable to a small number of major races. The human race was the only exception among the major races with the Source Opening Realm as the starting point.

"Is your race powerful?" Su Yu asked, "You are capable of swallowing second-tier characters. The character you failed to swallow earlier is called a third-tier character."

"I don't know about any of that. I saw my first character not long ago!" The little furball started speaking in excitement, "There are so many yummy things out here! In the past, I didn't know. I had only been eating..."

The little furball tried to use some gestures to show what he had been eating, but he had no limbs to do so. But Su Yu seemed to have guessed something and pointed at a random willpower text for confirmation.

That would be understandable. After all, willpower could be found in willpower texts as well. In this case, was this little guy sustaining himself on willpower?"

"How did you get out there?"

"I ran."

"How many people do you have in your race?"

"Dada, mama, me...nobody else."

Su Yu did not say anything. Bullshit. That was impossible. This little guy was probably completely clueless. This was a very dangerous race.

The moment they started appearing en masse on the Allheaven Battlefield, they would turn into a disaster of all cultural researchers. Then again...that did not matter to him, right? It wasn't like all cultural researchers were good people.

"What's the strength of your dada?"

"Pseudo Emperor."

"..."

Su Yu looked clueless, but the nearby white civet stiffened. When Su Yu looked at the white civet, she nervously said, "Pseudo Emperor...is a term used by some ancient races. For example, the first divines and original devils refer to their Kings as Pseudo Emperors..."

Su Yu maintained his silence.

Holy shit.

This was a much bigger trouble than he thought! Was his grandteacher even aware of this little guy's background? Had his grandteacher kidnapped this little fellow without asking anything?

Pseudo Emperor...Invincible? Someone like that would not be a regular Invincible. Instead, someone like that would be a top existence even among Invincibles. Of course, it was also possible that this was a very weak race. The so-called Pseudo Emperor might not be a proper realm. That was merely an empty title for their ruler.

Perhaps the so-called Pseudo Emperor was only a Mountainsea? Fine. Not even Su Yu himself was convinced of that logic. After all, this little guy was already a Skysoar at this age.

Whatever. That had nothing to do with him. If that Pseudo Emperor was so impressive, he could come into the Human Realm for his child. The human race, with its number of Invincibles, was no pushover.

As they chatted, they arrived at the fragment room. When Su Yu opened the door, he immediately sensed the dense willpower inside meant to preserve the character fragments. The intent of the numerous fragments filled the room.

Su Yu was actually capable of absorbing the power of these fragments as well, but he had been avoiding doing so. There was no need to grow his characters too much and increase the pressure on his sea of willpower. That was something he had intended to do after reaching the Skysoar Realm.

Ignoring the character intent in the air, Su Yu absorbed a tiny bit of willpower in the room. The purity was high, comparable to the willpower in Bai Feng's laboratory. The high-purity willpower in the research center had all been obtained back then for the sake of experiments, dissecting characters, and removing characters from the seas of willpowers of some other humans or non-humans.

It was time for him to absorb all the high-purity willpower in the research center. He was going to leave soon. And his grandteacher and the others had no need for the high-purity willpower. Thus, it was a waste to leave the willpower here.

While Su Yu was absorbing willpower, the little furball's eyes lit up when he saw the fragments in the room. Sure, these weren't as yummy, but they were still food! He shot toward one of the shelves. He easily phased into the shelf. Then, one of the fragments on the shelf vanished.

Su Yu smiled and said, "Work for food. This is a fair exchange. Otherwise, you can return to the cage. What do you think?"

"Ok!"

The little furball replied. Life in the cage was terrible. He had been wanting to leave for a while. Su Yu was the one who had refused to take him out

previously. But seeing how easily the little fellow had agreed, Su Yu started worrying.

This little guy was very hard to control. But whatever. If the little fellow really ended up escaping, he would simply report it to some experts. If Hong Tan could capture this little guy once, the others must be able to capture him as well. In any case, this fellow wouldn't kill anyone. He would only eat some characters. Sure, losing characters was scary, but that wasn't as damaging as losing one's life.

Su Yu left the little furball in the room with the fragments and headed to the filter room. It was time to increase the strength of his cultural weapon.

He would allow the weapon to absorb some blood essence before leaving. The weapon was already able to reach the profound-grade some time ago. Su Yu had merely been delaying its growth.