

Teacher 1071

Chapter 1071: The Start of the 4-Star Great Teacher Examination

The painting was completed!

Because Wondrous Blossom had occurred, the black-white painting was now endowed with various colors.

The orange-colored battle attire, the golden spirit qi, and the long hair that was burning like flames...

“Although the style of this painting is completely different from the frequently seen Traditional Character Paintings, I don’t feel it’s bizarre at all. There’s a different sense of beauty arising from its magnificence.”

Prince Consort Qi evaluated.

It was like someone who was used to traditional painting first viewing an oil painting. That person would surely feel ‘what the hell was that?’. They wouldn’t be able to experience the charm of oil paintings in terms of their aesthetic senses.

It was like a world-famous painting like Mona Lisa. How many people could understand the beauty within it? But if one took out the [Along the River During the Qingming Festival], no matter if they could understand or not, they would at the very least be stunned and exclaim ‘Damn!’.

Its drawing, concept, and essence were all top level.

“This should be an effect caused by Wondrous Blossom, right?”

Qin Yaoguang guessed.

“Definitely not!” Mei Ziyu shook her head. “This is because Sun Mo’s painting technique is too excellent, which causes the character painted to display its own charm.”

An Xinhui and Zheng Qingfang nodded. As for the others, their appreciation ability was weaker, and they couldn’t tell the reason.

Sun Mo’s character painting technique was at the grandmaster level. Moreover, he also adopted some aspects from manga when he drew the characters and some aspects from movies when it came to space and composition, perfect for the short-range scenery and long-range view.

The most fascinating scene was Li Ziqi erupting forth with spirit qi, fighting against the great devil king.

“Teacher, please continue to paint!”

Lu Zhiruo urged.

“I feel there should be more things!”

Xianyu Wei didn’t understand painting, but she kept feeling that the piece wasn’t finished yet.

“The intent is profound, seeing a mountain but not as a mountain. Wonderful! Wonderful!”

Zhang Qingfang stroked his beard and sighed. There was a look of agitation on his face.

Li Ziqi covered her mouth and was so emotional that tears could be seen in her eyes. She didn't know what to say.

"How beautiful!"

Ying Baiwu felt envious. She also wanted a portrait painting of herself.

"What are you all doing?"

Li Xiu arrived.

Given her identity, although she entered Sun Mo's manor, there was no need for the servants to report her arrival.

"You came at a good time. Quickly look at Sun Mo's painting!"

Qi Mu`en showed off.

Li Xiu cast a glance over and was immediately stunned.

This painting was so bizarre, but its aura was extremely sharp. There was an intense spirit of dauntlessness and it felt so vivid that it was seeping out from the drawing paper.

"What is its name?"

Li Xiu was curious and glanced at Li Ziqi.

Everyone turned to Sun Mo.

"Ziqi, this is a gift for you. Why don't you give it a name?"

Sun Mo was very incompetent at naming things.

"Teacher, please grant this painting a name!"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

As long as the name was something her teacher came up with, even if the name was 'doggy leftovers', she would like it nonetheless.

"Let's call it the [Dragon Ball Girl Qi-Eruption Painting] then?"

Sun Mo encouraged. "I hope you can become famous after a single fight in the personal student battle."

"This student has remembered this."

Li Ziqi bowed.

"This..."

Zheng Qingfang's eyes twinkled as he smiled. "Ziqi, why don't I temporarily keep it on your behalf?"

"Nope!"

Li Ziqi rejected it and cautiously kept the famous painting.

“Ai? There’s no rush, please allow everyone to admire it for a while longer, please?”

Zheng Qingfang knew how much Li Ziqi worshipped Sun Mo. She would definitely not give the painting up. If not, he would have tried to fight for it.

Sigh!

(I feel so regretful that I cannot collect Sun Mo’s masterpiece!)

“Great Teacher Sun, how much time do you usually spend on drawing?”

Li Xiu was curious. “According to what I know, you already have six famous paintings, not including this one?”

“There should be a total of seven. There’s another one named [Riches and Honor, Solitary Life Painting]. You guys should know it!”

Zheng Qingfang was very familiar with this.

“Also, he drew seven of them within three years!”

Li Ziqi blinked and stared in astonishment at her teacher. By calculating like this, her teacher was truly impressive. He was a famous painter that was delayed by his great teacher occupation.

“If my teacher fully focused on painting, he might really be able to leave his name behind in history forever!”

Qin Yaoguang was stunned.

Some famous painters didn’t even have so many masterpieces in their entire lives.

“Just a minor skill!”

Sun Mo truly had no interest in drawing, and he definitely couldn’t draw any masturb*tion materials or it would be too embarrassing if his disciples discovered them.

“What a pity!”

Li Xiu felt some regret while looking at the painting. She had missed the creation process. When she thought of this, she aimed a light kick at Qi Mu`en.

“Why didn’t you wake me?”

Everyone then enjoyed a feast in the manor and returned to school during the evening.

For the next three days, Sun Mo didn’t give any lectures or do any research. He merely slept and rested to relax himself and wait for the exam date to be announced.

When the first snow of the winter landed, the Saint Gate’s announcement also arrived.

The 4-star great teacher examination this year would be held on the third level of the Darkness Continent. All examinees who had registered themselves had to arrive at Songyang City before the first of November.

If they were not there on time, it would be treated as if they had failed.

The content of the examination was actually to lecture in the Ancient Sage Building. This was an extremely important place to the Saint Gate. So, other than for the examination, this place would be closed.

Also, the examinees were only allowed to bring their personal students with them. One could say that this was a relatively discreet examination.

Gu Xiuxun had planned to follow Sun Mo to broaden her horizons. But after listening to Mei Ziyu, she could only give up.

Three days later, Sun Mo's preparations were done and he brought all his personal students along with him.

Jin Mujie and her own personal students set out together with Sun Mo's group. However, these people had heavy looks on their faces.

"If I knew about this, I wouldn't have registered myself!"

Jin Mujie sighed.

If it was an ordinary 4-star examination, she would definitely have no problem passing it. The difficulty lay in the personal student battle. But this time around, Jin Mujie wasn't confident in herself.

This was giving lectures to ancient sages. If one wasn't capable enough, one definitely wouldn't be able to convince them.

Everyone first rushed to Shangjing. They then directly arrived at Songyang City through a teleportation formation.

Once they arrived at the Darkness Continent, Ying Baiwu immediately started to puke. In fact, her body could be seen swelling at a speed visible to the naked eyes.

"Why is this happening?"

Lu Zhiruo didn't understand.

Usually speaking, the weaker one's body was, the greater the adverse effects would be. But Ying Baiwu's body and constitution definitely belonged to the same level as Xuanyuan Po.

"Do you want to return?"

Sun Mo asked while he used the ancient massaging technique to treat the iron-headed girl.

(There's an 80% chance that there's some hidden secret on this girl's body.)

After all, it was still unknown who her real father was.

"No!"

Ying Baiwu shook her head and stubbornly tried to stand.

"Yaoguang, Xianyu, you two take care of her."

Sun Mo instructed.

Five days later, the assembly date arrived. During the early morning, Sun Mo and Jin Mujie brought all their personal students and headed to the branch of the Saint Gate in Songyang City.

At this place, both Sun Mo and Jin Mujie had to take the first segment of the exam, and that was to confirm whether their number of great teacher halos was sufficient or not. As for the personal students, their identities had to be verified to avoid people feigning to be students for the sake of touring the Ancient Sage Building.

Chapter 1072: Great Teacher Ranking, Ancient Sage Rampart

The requirement to become a 4-stars great teacher was for one to comprehend at least 12 great teacher halos and have expertise in four secondary occupations. Moreover, their disciples had to obtain a good ranking in the personal student battle.

To the examinees, the personal student battle was then the difficult stage where many would fail. As for the number of comprehended halos and secondary occupations, these were minor problems that the vast majority of the examinees wouldn't be stumped by. However, this time around, everyone was stunned.

"Sun Mo is a wicked scoundrel. Now, my record of continuous victories is going to end."

"Yeah, the Ancient Sage Building is the exam venue for the 6-stars examination. Are they not making things deliberately difficult for us by changing the exam venue?"

"I heard that this was something Secondary Saint Zhou has done behind the scenes."

In the courtyard, the examinees were grouped in groups of twos to threes, and they grumbled to each other. Some blamed Sun Mo, but even more people blamed Secondary Saint Zhou.

As a secondary saint, wouldn't your prestige decline because you wanted to quarrel with a junior?

Speaking of which, everyone originally didn't care about this as they just wanted to watch a good show. But now, since this involved their own self-interest, they naturally would care.

"Teacher Sun is here!"

It was unknown who shouted this. In the end, a commotion happened and everyone shifted their positions, wanting to take a look at this Three-Time Champion Sun. He was a rising superstar who created a record and forced Secondary Saint Zhou to make things difficult for him.

Very soon, a handsome young man and a 'completely ripened' beautiful great teacher entered the vision of everyone.

"So, this person is Sun Mo? He's actually so handsome?"

"Damn, he can clearly depend on his looks for a living. Why does he want to depend on talent?"

“In the past, I always wondered why An Xinhui did not object to her grandfather’s wish despite her fame being so great. Now, I suddenly understand. I also want such a handsome man!”

After this person spoke, everyone’s gaze immediately turned over. After that, dumbstruck expressions appeared on their faces. They quickly avoided that person because the one who spoke was a male.

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“This is the first time I’m not the focus of attention!”

Jin Mujie teased.

In the past, her looks would always be the focal point of everyone no matter where she went to. But today, everyone was looking at Sun Mo.

“I feel that this is pretty good!”

Sun Mo smiled calmly. He wanted to say that he hated being peeked at secretly the most. In the end, he saw Jin Mujie blushing while rolling her eyes at him.

The aura of this little woman was simply mesmerizing!

“Huh?” Sun Mo started. (Is there a problem with my words?)

Very soon, he understood what had happened. Jin Mujie misunderstood his words. She probably felt something like Sun Mo didn’t want others to look at her.

After that, Sun Mo sweated so much like a waterfall.

(I’m not flirting with you!)

“In the future, don’t say such words recklessly. After all, Xinhui is my good sister!”

Jin Mujie warned.

“...”

Sun Mo suddenly felt very wronged.

Roughly 15 minutes later, another commotion appeared among the crowd. They parted and stepped to the left and right, opening up a pathway.

The judges had arrived.

With Liang Hongda in the lead, over a hundred 6-stars and above great teachers walked in.

Because entry to the Ancient Sage Building was normally forbidden even for high star-ranking great teachers, those who had connections immediately made use of them to join the judging panel after learning that the exam would be held in this place.

The great teachers lowered their heads and bowed.

Liang Hongda smiled. And after he saw Sun Mo, he halted his steps and the smile on his face grew even wider.

“Teacher Sun, do your best to break the record of having the most number of ancient sages appearing in a lecture.”

Liang Hongda encouraged.

“Many thanks for sir’s high regard for me!”

Sun Mo spoke in a tone that wasn’t civil nor overbearing.

“Teacher Sun, long time no see!”

Among the judges, Tong Yiming and Mei Yazhi were present as well. Tong Yiming wanted to avoid them being gossiped about, so he didn’t speak. But Mei Yazhi didn’t care about matters like this.

“Teacher Mei!”

Sun Mo hurriedly greeted. This was a major character and his close friend, Mei Ziyu’s, mother. He naturally wouldn’t dare to neglect her.

“Why are you still addressing me as Teacher Mei? Shouldn’t you address me as Aunty Mei, instead?”

Mei Yazhi feigned anger.

“Aunty Mei!”

Sun Mo hurriedly changed his term of address.

“Mn!”

Mei Yazhi grunted in reply, but she suddenly didn’t like this term of address. (Wouldn’t this make me seem old?)

After the judges left, the surroundings became clamorous again.

“Teacher Sun’s connections are so wide!”

Someone felt envious.

“No matter how wide his connections are, it’s useless as it cannot help him pass this exam!”

An old great teacher over 60 years old had a heavy look on his face. “There might be a possibility of cheating in other star-ranking great teacher examinations, but the Ancient Sage Building is the only exception.”

“That’s right. The ancient sages wouldn’t appear unless they admired the examinee’s talent and charisma. It is also impossible to summon them using any other methods.”

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The bell chimes rang out and the examinees hurriedly kept quiet.

Tong Yiming stood at the entrance to the great hall and spoke after casting Lingering Sound on himself.

“The examinees whose names are called are to enter the great hall and release your halos. Everyone will have three minutes to do so and three chances at most.”

Tong Yiming announced the rules, "If there are people who don't want to participate in the examination this time around, you can say so immediately and your names won't be recorded."

When the examinees heard this, sounds of discussion immediately broke out. But no one dared to give up because the Saint Gate's examinations had always been filled with 'traps'.

If they gave up now, maybe they would be forbidden to participate in the 4-stars great teacher examination for the next three years.

When Tong Yiming saw the suspicious attitudes of everyone, he knew that they wouldn't dare to give up.

Honestly speaking, there were no 'traps' this time around. Secondary Saint Zhou also knew that by suddenly changing the venue to the Ancient Sage Building, he would offend a lot of people. Hence, he gave the examinees a chance to revoke their registrations.

The exam had begun!

The examinees entered the great hall one after the other.

"Zhang Wentao!"

When Tong Yiming read this name, the gazes of everyone turned over.

"Is this person very famous?"

Sun Mo asked in a low voice.

This was a man with an imposing appearance. He was eight feet tall and had a mustache. He even oiled himself up and exuded extremely strong confidence.

"This man is ranked #100 on the Great Teacher Ranking!"

Jin Mujie's lips twitched.

Although the ranking was at #100 and sounded nothing impressive, one had to see which scoreboard this ranking was on.

The Great Teacher Ranking was a scoreboard that included all great teachers above 30 years old and below the 7-stars in the entire Nine Provinces.

If one wanted to ascend to this ranking, that would depend on the great teacher's personal capability and achievements, including their number of personal students, their strengths, and successes.

Its weightage could be described in a word – incomparable.

Zhang Wentao was securely sitting in the position of the 'goalkeeper'. Any great teachers who wanted to ascend to this ranking had to defeat him first. However, it had been ten years since he got into the rankings, and no one had succeeded.

Meanwhile, Sun Mo was the #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking. It sounded nice, but in the great teacher world, his fame wasn't as great as Zhang Wentao's.

To give another example, Yue Rongbo and An Xinhui were all very strong, but they were not qualified to be ranked on the Great Teacher Ranking.

“Let me add another sentence. Mei Yazhi is ranked #65!”

Jin Mujie divulged another bit of information.

“A goalkeeper guarding the stairway to heaven!”

Sun Mo surveyed Zhang Wentao. His bearing and appearance truly had the style of a great teacher.

“If Teacher Sun obtains the championship this year and suppresses Zhang Wentao, you will be able to enter the Great Teacher Ranking in glory.”

A melodious female voice suddenly interjected.

Jin Mujie turned her head and saw a short woman with a face filled with freckles. She was wearing a pair of hawkbill shell-rimmed eyeglasses, smiling as she greeted Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, I’ve missed you. We have not met for a year!”

After speaking, Bai Xiqing passed a notebook over. “Can you give me your autograph? Please use a different calligraphy style this time!”

“Teacher Bai!”

Sun Mo took the notebook and wrote some sentences of blessing. This freckled-girl was a crazy fan of his. “You also came to participate in the exam?”

“Yeah!”

Bai Xiqing cautiously kept the book. She had a face filled with helplessness. “If I knew this exam would be held in the Ancient Sage Building, I wouldn’t have come even if someone threatened to beat me to death. Oh right, this is my personal student Miao Chuandong, please take good care of him!”

“Quickly come and greet Great Teacher Sun!”

A male student whose face was also filled with freckles stepped out from behind Bai Xiqing and bowed to Sun Mo with a heart filled with trepidation.

“Teacher Bai is too serious.”

Sun Mo conveniently activated Divine Sight.

Potential Value: Extremely high!

All the various stats were excellent as well.

Just when Sun Mo was preparing to say a few nice sentences, he heard a familiar name.

“Jiang Zhitong!”

Swish!

Sun Mo immediately looked over.

Jiang Zhitong just so coincidentally glanced over. When his gaze met Sun Mo's, a smile of disdain curled his lips. He stretched out his right thumb horizontally. After that, he swung the thumb downward and showed a thumbs-down.

Wow!

The audience exclaimed.

This was a public provocation!

Jiang Zhitong was from a famous great teacher clan. Ever since he was young, everyone had referred to him as a genius and his life had always been smooth-sailing. This was why when he encountered an enemy, he would definitely face them head-on.

(Avoiding? There's no such thing. This great teacher will do everything beautifully from the start to the end and suppress my enemy thoroughly.)

"Teacher Sun, crush him!"

Bai Xiqing felt very angry. She rolled up her sleeves and was preparing to splash shit on Jiang Zhitong. (You dare to despise my idol? You must be tired of living!)

"Calm down!"

Sun Mo didn't expect that Jiang Zhitong would come as well. From the looks of things, there was a huge chance that Jiang Zhitong was here to snipe him.

Very soon, Jiang Zhitong's name was known to everyone.

"Ze, this is also a good method to become famous quickly!"

Some great teachers felt envious.

"Forget it. Even if you want to step on Sun Mo to rise to fame, you have to have enough strength to do so, or you will be nothing but a clown."

Some great teachers were very composed.

20 minutes later, Tong Yiming finally called out Sun Mo's name.

Swish~

The crowd, which was originally conversing, immediately stopped as everyone looked at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo walked up the stairs and after clasping his hands to greet Tong Yiming, he entered the great hall.

"Teacher Sun, you can start!"

Liang Hongda was personally presiding over this as the main examiner. After all, 3-stars great teachers were already considered the cornerstones of the great teacher world. Hence, he had to show his face more often to establish his sense of existence.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Numerous halos erupted forth from Sun Mo with no hesitation.

“Teacher Sun, I heard that you have a halo that can directly grant knowledge to the target. Can we witness it?”

A bald examiner smiled and asked.

“I probably shouldn’t embarrass myself before so many great teachers.”

Sun Mo rejected.

The bald examiner’s expression immediately froze. He didn’t expect Sun Mo would reject his wish.

“Teacher Sun, Teacher Qian merely wishes to broaden his horizons. Why don’t you satisfy him?”

Liang Hongda acted as a mediator.

“Great teacher halos are used to educate people.”

If it wasn’t for the fact that Sun Mo still had a little bit of EQ, he would add that ‘halos aren’t circus tricks that everyone can just watch if they want.’

The words of the baldy examiner had the tone of a superior commanding a subordinate. With just a single glance, one could tell that he was too used to being bossy. Besides, after Sun Mo rejected him, his expression immediately turned gloomy and he didn’t hide it at all.

Liang Hongda felt very awkward.

“You passed, you can leave now.”

An examiner hurriedly ended the test.

“His personality is very arrogant!”

The bald examiner gave an evaluation.

“If I had his achievements, I would be even more arrogant than him!”

The other examiners didn’t mind. They also knew that this bald examiner surnamed ‘Qian’ was doing this because his younger brother was Secondary Saint Zhou’s student.

When Sun Mo walked out of the great hall, he heard Tong Yiming calling out a name.

“Wan Xiulin!”

He originally didn’t care about this, but all the great teachers on the scene looked over and their expressions were like they were waiting to watch a good show.

Wang Xiulin was a middle-aged man. He looked very ordinary and didn’t have any special characteristics. But when he brushed past Sun Mo, his gaze was filled with hostility.

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo was speechless. “Am I a piece of stepping stone that everyone wants to step on now?”

“He is a personal student of Secondary Saint Zhou.”

Bai Xiqing was astonished. “Seems like he isn’t at ease even after choosing the Ancient Sage Building as the venue. He even arranged for a disciple to ‘snipe’ you.”

Any personal student of a secondary saint didn’t have to prove themselves using their personal teacher’s identity. Most of the time, they would stay by the secondary saint’s side to listen and learn from the secondary saint’s lectures.

If they weren’t 90% confident, they wouldn’t come and participate in the exam. Otherwise, if they failed, they would be losing the face of their teacher who was a secondary saint.

“Sun Mo, you have to get Ziqi to pay more attention.”

Jin Mujie was somewhat worried. The examination in the Ancient Sage Building was something decided by Secondary Saint Zhou. He even dared to send a personal student to participate, so this meant that he was exceedingly confident.

On the first day, the first segment of the exam was completed and no one was eliminated. After that, on the second day, a total of 626 examinees headed to the Ancient Sage Building that was located on the Sage Canyon.

If one rode on horses, they would need roughly four hours to arrive.

This was a gigantic building constructed of huge layered stones. From the outside, it looked like a bamboo barrel with roots after it was severed in half.

Everyone entered the Ancient Sage Building.

At the first level, it was an enormous public square. In the north direction, there was an immense rampart with a picture of the sun, moon, and stars engraved on it.

“Examinees whose names are called have to head to the second floor and give a lecture. The duration is one hour and the number of ancient sages that appear in your lecture will be indicated by beams of light emitting from this Ancient Sage Rampart.”

Bai Xiqing explained to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and peered at the surroundings, but he wasn’t able to get any information.

“Set up your own camp and rest. The next segment of the exam will start tomorrow morning!”

Tong Yiming instructed.

It was a quiet night. At 8 a.m. the next day, the exam began.

“Wang Dan!”

Tong Yiming was the one responsible for calling out the names of the examinees again.

The female great teacher whose name was called drew in a deep breath before she headed to the second floor via the staircase.

At the entrance of the staircase, there were two examiners who lit up an incense stick.

“When the incense stick has finished burning, it means that time is up and you have to conclude your lecture!”

Upon hearing this reminder, Wang Dan immediately hastened her steps and entered a great hall with a round table.

“Why is listening by the side isn’t permitted?”

Qin Yaoguang was unhappy.

“Maybe they are worried that the place might be damaged?”

Tantai Yutang could understand the Saint Gate’s methodology. It was like the darkness illusion dojo of the Central Province Academy wasn’t a place where anyone could enter casually.

An hour passed swiftly after. But there was not a single beam of light from the Ancient Sage Rampart.

This meant that Wang Dan couldn’t even convince a single ancient sage.

One must know that these examinees were 3-stars great teachers and there were definitely no problems with their lecturing standards. Yet, she actually scored zero points?

This was simply too psychologically damaging.

And as for those examinees who came here for the first time, their expressions also grew heavy, and they finally understood how terrifying the exam was.

Chapter 1073: Sun Mo’s Performance Begins!

After Wang Dan came down, Tong Yiming passed the result slip to her.

Zero points!

Wang Dan’s countenance turned pale; that piercing number seemed to have blinded her eyes. In an instant, she felt shame, vexation, and reluctance. All these combined caused tears to fill her eyes.

(I can’t cry!)

Wang Dan reminded herself to endure this.

Ever since she was young until now, she had never obtained such a trash result. In fact, she even felt an impulse to find a tree to hang herself.

“Work hard, there’s another round!”

Tong Yiming sighed softly and spoke in encouragement.

Each student would have the chance to give two lectures. Honestly speaking, they should have three lectures because lecturing to ancient sages was also a type of encouragement to oneself. But because the number of examinees participating in this exam was too great, the Saint Gate could only reduce the number of lectures. If not, they wouldn’t finish taking this exam even after three months.

“Mn!”

Wang Dan bowed and left quickly. She wanted to return to her tent to prepare herself mentally.

“Everyone, don’t panic. Maybe her standard is a little weak!”

The examinees consoled each other. However, very soon later, their faces were smacked.

For the entire day, all examinees scored zero.

“Is the Ancient Sage Rampart damaged?”

The bright moonlight cascaded on everyone’s face, revealing looks of panic and regret. Even the young people, who were planning to shoot to fame after a single attempt, felt so much regret that their intestines turned green.

Pak!

A young great teacher slapped himself.

“Why the hell did I choose to come here to partake in the liveliness?”

It was naturally impossible for the Ancient Sage Rampart to be damaged. Hence, the lectures could continue even if it was nighttime.

The number of examinees was really too much.

Each person had an hour and even if no one rested at night, there would only be 24 people taking the exam each day. The efficiency was very low.

After three days, only three examinees managed to make the Ancient Sage Rampart light up. But the best record was only six beams of light.

The examinees were all feeling dread, while the examiners were complaining to each other.

“What is the point of this exam? To fail everyone?”

“This was the exam venue for 6-stars great teachers. Now that 3-stars great teachers are trying it, I already know what their results will be even if I use my little toe to think!”

“I still feel anticipation for Sun Mo, Zhang Wentao, and Wan Xiulin’s results!”

The examiners felt that only these three people would be able to display their capabilities.

“Don’t you guys regard Sun Mo too highly?”

When Baldy Qian heard this, he was immediately unhappy.

“Sun Mo is very strong and can indeed surpass the majority of his peers. But that’s only it. Zhang Wentao is ranked #100 on the Great Teacher Ranking, and Wan Xiulin is Secondary Saint Zhou’s favorite student. It’s said that his capabilities have reached 5-stars at the very least.”

Baldy Qian asserted. “Sun Mo might be able to pass. But to become the champion? Don’t even think about it.”

“Teacher Qian, don’t state things with so much certainty!”

Mei Yazhi spoke.

“Do you want to make a bet then?”

Baldy Qian sneered.

Mei Yazhi narrowed her eyes.

“Why? You don’t dare to?”

Baldy Qian chortled. “If Sun Mo becomes the champion, I will give you a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art!”

“Old Qian, you are not being honest like that.”

Someone tried to help, but Baldy Qian ignored him.

“Shut up if you don’t dare to compete!”

Baldy Qian was a great teacher from the Skyraise Academy. Although his fame wasn’t as great as Mei Yazhi, he didn’t fear her. And as someone from Secondary Saint Zhou’s faction, he naturally wanted to cast stones now when Sun Mo was at a disadvantage.

“Alright, let’s bet bigger if you want to bet.”

Mei Yazhi went all out. She spoke dominantly, “If I lose, I will give you a saint-tier alchemy pill. If you lose, you have to give me the main cultivation art you are training in!”

Si~

Upon hearing Mei Yazhi’s words, everyone drew in a cold breath of air.

Wasn’t this too ruthless?

Baldy Qian hesitated.

The Mei Clan was a great teacher clan, and they had three ancestor-level alchemists when taking into account those from the elder generations. They also had countless great teachers. This was why although a saint-tier alchemy pill was precious to them, they could still afford it.

On the other hand, Baldy Qian’s main cultivation art was a peerless-grade heaven-tier one known as the Origin Unison Qi. Although it wasn’t saint-tier, its advantage was that one could practice this and master it very quickly.

For those people with ordinary levels of talent, they would gain a passable level of strength after training it for a few years. There was no problem for them to make a living with it.

“Why? You don’t dare anymore?”

Mei Yazhi used his words to taunt him.

“Teacher Mei, don’t be impulsive.”

The great teachers who had a good relationship with Mei Yazhi hurriedly persuaded her. They thought she would clearly lose this bet.

“Since Teacher Mei wants to give me an alchemy pill, I’ll naturally accept it.”

Baldy Qian continued. “Naturally, if Sun Mo becomes the champion, I will give you the Origin Unison Qi.”

Baldy Qian was worried Mei Yazhi would regret things, so he intentionally emphasized the word ‘champion’ heavily.

“Hmph!”

Mei Yazhi turned and left.

“Damn, I didn’t think this woman would be so unyielding!”

Honestly speaking, although this looked like a sure-win bet, Baldy Qian was still very anxious.

This was the difference between people of different origins and temperaments.

Even if Mei Yazhi lost the bet, she wouldn’t lose her bearing.

The surrounding great teachers immediately crowded around.

“Teacher Qian, will you be selling the alchemy pill?”

“If it’s a pill that can help us achieve a breakthrough, I’ll buy it. Don’t worry, I will offer a sky-high price.”

The great teachers all started to express interest.

“We can discuss it, we can discuss it!”

Upon hearing these words, Baldy Qian silently heaved a sigh of relief. (I should be able to win. There’s no problem if Sun Mo wants to pass. But becoming the champion? Do you think Wan Xiulin is useless trash? There’s also another person named Zhang Wentao.... Wait a minute, I think it’s also difficult for Sun Mo to pass. After all, the personal students of these two examinees will be targeting Li Ziqi.)

...

The examinees naturally didn’t know the conflict between examiners. But 50% of them had given up.

It was just too difficult!

Even Zhang Wentao had merely 19 beams of light, and this result was already the best among the examinees who took the test. Besides, he was someone ranked on the Great Teacher Ranking.

This cruel reality caused a huge psychological impact on the examinees.

Right now, the targets of everyone had changed from passing to achieving a beam of light from the rampart. No one wanted to score zero points.

Sun Mo’s opponent, Jiang Zhitong, also went in. He eventually managed to get 9 beams of light.

This caused his expression to become extremely ugly to behold. But when he looked at Sun Mo, he smiled complacently. (No matter how weak my results are, it would still be better than yours!)

It was finally Sun Mo's turn on the sixth day.

"Sun Mo!"

When Tong Yiming called this name, the entire level fell silent. The examinees resembled weasels stretching their heads out because they wanted to see how Sun Mo looked like.

"Teacher, we are cheering for you!"

The students sent their encouragement.

Sun Mo went up the stairs and entered the lecture room. When he glanced over, he felt a little shocked.

It felt so modern!

It looked kinda similar to the public classroom in his university. There was a rostrum ahead, and the area was segregated into the left, center, and right region, with flights of steps leading down to the rostrum.

Sun Mo glanced below. This place was enough to contain 1,000 people.

"To all sages and seniors, today, I'll be talking about the study of spirit runes."

After Sun Mo cast Lingering Sound on himself, he began his lesson.

His trump card, which was the ancient massaging technique, couldn't be used as the ancient sages didn't have physical bodies. So, he could only depend on his strongest subject – the study of spirit runes.

Usually, after he finished talking about the simplified spirit runes, he would receive some exclamations. But today, not a single sage appeared.

He could only begin to show the 'circuit board' spirit runes.

"This is the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune, and it has the Berserk effect."

As Sun Mo explained, motes of firefly-like light appeared. When they gathered together, they formed a humanoid figure that also resembled a ball of light.

Sun Mo silently heaved a sigh of relief.

...

At the first level, the examinees were paying attention to the Ancient Sage Rampart.

"There are no lights yet!"

"Can you be more reserved? Only five minutes have passed."

"Three-time Champion Sun can't do it either!"

Everyone mumbled to each other and wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to score zero points. If that was the case, everyone would feel more psychologically balanced, knowing that even someone as amazing as Sun Mo had failed together with them.

Li Ziqi, who was so nervous that she was praying constantly, suddenly saw a beam of light on the Ancient Sage Rampart. After that, she called out happily, "It's lit up!"

“Teacher is ever victorious!” Lu Zhiruo cheered.

Twenty minutes had passed, and there were a total of nine beams of light.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Wentao smiled confidently while Jiang Zhitong had an ugly look on his face.

Sun Mo’s lecture was only halfway, but the number of ancient sages was already equal to his. This was simply infuriating. And as time passed, more beams of light appeared, but they were very slow.

“Please surpass Zhang Wentao!”

Lu Zhiruo pressed her palms together and piously prayed.

In the public lecture theater, Sun Mo maintained his smile from the start to the end, but his heart was burning with anxiousness. (Do I have to show my trump card?)

The electric board-type spirit runes were something unprecedented in the Nine Provinces and contained an immense amount of ‘killing prowess’. It summoned 15 ancient sages, but that was merely it.

The others didn’t appear because they probably weren’t interested in this subject.

It was just like the Nobel Prize for physics. Other than those from the same industry, no one would be bothered to click on the news even if they saw it. If they had the time, they might as well watch p*rn instead.

“Damn, don’t tell me I have to start making up stories?”

Sun Mo truly felt an impulse to do so.

In order to handle the ancient sages, Sun Mo had prepared his lecture well and set it at the peak of the study of the spirit runes. But clearly, it wasn’t sufficient.

The Skyward Spirit Rune was something that had never appeared in this world. If he took it out, he should be able to summon more ancient sages. But who would dare to guarantee that there were no spies in the surroundings sent by the Saint Gate to monitor things?

This was a spirit rune that could change the entire combat system of the Nine Provinces. Even if Sun Mo was brain-damaged, he wouldn’t talk about it.

Even if there were no spies, he wouldn’t do so.

The lecture ended and the total number of ancient sages was eventually fixed at 19, equal to Zhang Wentao.

The entire level was silent.

There was no need to doubt Sun Mo’s strength. Sharing the first-place with Zhang Wentao was already enough to explain everything.

“Teacher Sun, very good!”

Tong Yiming smiled.

“Is Teacher Tong teasing me?”

Sun Mo bitterly smiled.

“When you come here again for the 6-stars examination, your results will surely be better than now.”

Tong Yiming consoled him.

In the crowd, Zhang Wentao stared at Sun Mo and decided that he would take out his trump cards for his next lecture. In any case, he absolutely couldn't lose to Sun Mo.

“Damn, why is this Sun Mo so fierce?”

Baldy Qian felt some panic and was wondering whether he should find an excuse to leave the Ancient Sage Building. This was because he couldn't afford to lose. But when night came, he calmed down again.

In the afternoon, Wan Xiulin had achieved a feat of 38 ancient sages, surpassing Sun Mo and Zhang Wentao by one fold.

“As expected of the favorite student of Secondary Saint Zhou. I'm sure to win this bet now.”

Baldy Qian relaxed. He even was in the mood to drink some wine to celebrate.

The exam continued and a minority of geniuses also started to rise above the others.

Jin Mujie only obtained three beams of light for her first lecture. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

“Sun Mo, I'm done!”

Late at night, Jin Mujie sat beside a bonfire and stared at the moon in the dark sky. She felt an impulse to seek death.

“It's still not time to give up.”

Sun Mo sat beside her. “Think of your students.”

“Damn, Secondary Saint Zhou is simply inhumane!”

Jin Mujie cursed verbally. After venting, she stared at Sun Mo. “What are you preparing to talk about for the second lecture?”

“Philosophy.”

Sun Mo didn't conceal it.

“Philosophy?”

Jin Mujie blinked her eyes. (What the hell is that?)

“A new subject!”

Sun Mo smiled. “I feel that if one wants to convince those ancient sages, our lecture has to have some highlights, containing unprecedented things that are worthy of praise.”

Jin Mujie's eyes brightened.

This starting point wasn't bad!

Speaking of which, Sun Mo was truly impressive. When she was wallowing in self-pity, he was thinking of how to become number one. His will was truly resolute.

After that, Jin Mujie lay down limply on the grass.

"You can lecture about philosophy, but I cannot."

Jin Mujie was someone with moral integrity. She didn't ask Sun Mo what 'philosophy' was.

"You can talk about archaeology!" Sun Mo advised.

"Sun Mo, don't tease me anymore."

Jin Mujie bitterly smiled.

"I'm not joking." Sun Mo revealed a serious look. "If you lecture well on archaeology, it's very promising too. You can analyze the biological reproduction history of the Nine Provinces through the ancient creatures and determine why some species have gone extinct..."

The more Jin Mujie listened, the brighter the glow in her eyes.

(This seems doable!)

"You can even lie, no, imagine...something like Jurassic Era, etc. Maybe... even humans like us are merely puny creatures trapped in a huge cage called the Nine Provinces, but we have no idea."

Sun Mo spoke frankly with assurance.

To people of the modern era, these concepts were common sense. After all, who hadn't read fantasy stories or watched fantasy-themed movies before? However, to an aboriginal of this world like Jin Mujie, such a concept would turn her world-view topsy-turvy.

"The Nine Provinces is a huge cage and we are creatures that are reared in an enclosure?"

When Jin Mujie thought of this possibility, she suddenly started shivering as she subconsciously glanced at the sky.

"I'm just giving an example. You can think along the lines of archaeology."

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he stood up and prepared to return to sleep.

Swish~

Jin Mujie executed a movement art and shuttled before Sun Mo and grabbed his arm. "Talk to me more about this!"

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.

"I'm begging you, Sun-laoshi!"

Jin Mujie acted coquettishly.

It's over... Sun Mo truly couldn't withstand this. After all, Jin Mujie was truly too fair and too huge.

"Alright then!"

Just when Sun Mo wanted to sit down, he was stopped by Jin Mujie.

"Wait a minute, I think we should head to my tent."

(What if the content of his words are heard by others if he says it here?)

She didn't give Sun Mo the chance to reject and directly pulled him into her tent.

Li Ziqi, who had finished her homework, exited her tent and was preparing to ask if Sun Mo was hungry or not, so she could prepare supper. In the end, Sun Mo wasn't present in his tent.

"In Teacher Jin's tent."

Qin Yaoguang divulged the secret.

"Ah?"

Li Ziqi was stunned. She then hurriedly asked, "How long has it been?"

"In any case, it's enough time to get pregnant with a kid."

Qin Yaoguang mentally mused. (Maybe two.)

Chapter 1074: Irrelevant Words Akin to Drunken Nonsense

The crickets of the Darkness Continent had a vitality comparable to cockroaches. It was already late winter, but their chirping voices were still extremely clear.

Prince Consort Qi was interested in all things ranging from racing chickens to cricket fighting. If this was a normal time, Li Ziqi would surely catch some crickets as a gift to her uncle. But today, she was in no mood at all.

This was already the fourth of the five night-watch periods (1 a.m. – 3 a.m.). Her teacher had gone in for so long. Let alone a single kid, he could even make ten at this rate.

"Don't panic, Teacher will naturally come out after he is tired."

Qin Yaoguang consoled her. "After all, he will take into consideration that their reputations might be affected."

"..."

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes at the snacking girl. (You are intentionally making me angry, right?)

(No way. As Teacher's eldest disciple, I cannot just watch as Teacher's family splits apart. Before this matter becomes a major one, I have to stop him. And Teacher Jin, you are Headmaster An's good sworn sister, how could you stab her in her back?)

But when the little sunny egg was walking toward Jin Mujie's tent, she hesitated again.

"What if they are innocent?"

Just when the little sunny egg was feeling nervous, Jin Mujie was writing notes excitedly.

This was too excellent. All these interesting things Sun Mo spoke about were something that had never appeared in the Nine Provinces.

She would be able to pass for sure.

“Is it enough?”

Sun Mo felt that his mouth was extremely parched.

“Tell me more!”

Jin Mujie stared fixedly at Sun Mo and was like a Persian cat waiting to be fed. “Tell me a little more?”

As she spoke, Jin Mujie went to Sun Mo’s side and took the initiative to massage his shoulders.

“I’ve already told you a lot.” Sun Mo was helpless. “It’s late. I should get going.”

This whole situation made him appear suspicious. Even if nothing happened, he wouldn’t be able to explain himself and make others believe him.

“Alright then!”

Jin Mujie was very disappointed. She opened her book and started revising again.

“Yeah, you should do self-revision.”

Sun Mo then left the tent.

Hu!

After seeing Sun Mo’s intact clothing and that there were no hints of lipstick or rouge on his face, Li Ziqi heaved a sigh of relief.

“I can tell you are inexperienced with just a glance. Right now, the more normal the man in question seems on the surface, the more you have to investigate further,” said Qin Yaoguang.

Some people just wanted the world to burn.

Li Ziqi’s heart clenched. After that, she soon discovered a flaw in this statement. “Since they were inside a tent together, our teacher will surely have a little of Teacher Jin’s perfume smell.”

She then stood up and tidied her clothes before walking toward Sun Mo.

“Teacher, are you hungry? Should I prepare supper for you?”

Li Ziqi bowed and asked. She couldn’t control it and sniffed a bit.

Luckily, the smell wasn’t that concentrated.

“I’m not eating. You should hurry up and go to sleep.”

Sun Mo urged. He stretched his body and was also preparing to head to bed after he returned. But at this moment, Jin Mujie rushed out with a look of conflict on her face.

“Teacher Sun, doing this is equivalent to lying, right?”

After the state of excitement passed, her pride as a great teacher returned and this made her feel doubtful. This idea was surely passable, but it might mislead others.

“Teacher Jin, what is the responsibility of teachers?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“To impart knowledge and solve questions.”

Jin Mujie directly spoke without needing to think about it.

“Some of these things I’m telling you have a theoretical foundation, but some are speculations. But are they lies?”

Sun Mo smiled. “Nope, they are not. These hypotheses I put forward are to suggest some possibilities to the students and allow them to have another way to view the world. The ending might be correct or incorrect, but there’s definitely no problem with this method.”

In the Nine Provinces, quack teachers didn’t exist because of the existence of the Saint Gate. It imposed strict rules and those who passed the great teacher examinations definitely had the qualifications and capabilities to teach.

In the modern era, if one didn’t know anything, they could just gather some classic lines from various books and self-proclaim themselves as a master to earn money through the sale of knowledge. The majority of independent educators were quacks.

Selling knowledge, taking advantage of people’s anxiety, setting consumerist traps, ‘education race’, the secret of wealth...

One couldn’t help but say that the swindling techniques in the modern era were all targeting human nature.

Jin Mujie sank into contemplation.

“Regardless of our experiences being the truth or not, to some students, they would surely be of some reference value.”

Sun Mo looked at Li Ziqi. “What I can do is to not tell them the answer to a certain ending. However, I can teach them the method to get an ending!”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

A golden light shone as resplendently as the stars in the sky on this dark night. Every mote of light was like the glow of wisdom.

Jin Mujie’s expression changed. She then bowed. “This student has benefitted from your teaching!”

Li Ziqi relaxed. It seemed like the two teachers had been discussing profound questions about learning. If not, Priceless Advice wouldn’t activate.

“Teacher Jin is too polite.”

Sun Mo side-stepped.

When Jin Mujie inclined her head again, she stared at Sun Mo and suddenly punched his chest.

Bang!

“Ah?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand. (Why the hell are you beating me?)

Bang!

Jin Mujie hit him again.

When she first knew Sun Mo, he was just an intern teacher that could be fired any time. Now, three years had passed and he had become a famous great teacher that could provide guidance for her.

“I feel that three years of my life have gone to the dog.”

“That dog is simply too lucky.” Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “I’m willing to change place with the dog.”

“Ah?”

Jin Mujie started. After that, she blushed. She didn’t dare to say anything more and turned to leave

(Aiya! You are someone with a fiancée, why are you saying such words to me? What if I misunderstand things?)

Honestly speaking, if Sun Mo wasn’t the fiancé of her good sister, Jin Mujie would truly feel the impulse to snatch him away.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo actually had no other thoughts and was just making a joke. But after seeing Jin Mujie’s reaction, he was stupefied.

(What the hell are you thinking?)

After that, he glanced at the little sunny egg.

“Teacher, I didn’t hear anything!”

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, Qin Yaoguang who was at the side quickly covered her ears and added, “Don’t worry, I will definitely not tell this to Teacher’s wife.”

“Tell her about what?”

Sun Mo was depressed. (Did I do something?)

The exam still continued, but the will of many examinees had been crushed. Some of them had decided to give up halfway.

Zhang Wentao stood on the stage once more.

As he lectured, the Ancient Sage Rampart started to light up continuously.

“Damn, Zhang Wentao was holding back previously!”

“I think he decides to go all out after seeing that Sun Mo has caught up to him.”

“Damn! It’s already over 100. This is impressive!~”

Let alone the examinees, even the examiners were surprised.

Such a result would still be brilliant when placed among 6-stars great teachers.

“Haha!” Baldy Qian was very joyful. “Teacher Mei, I will be taking your saint-tier alchemy pill I guess.”

“Hmph, the exam has not ended yet. It is still unknown to whom the deer would fall.”

Mei Yazhi had a sullen look on her face.

“Hehe!”

Baldy Qian couldn’t bear to shift his gaze away. Watching a beauty becoming angry had a nice taste to it. But after thinking that the famous Mei Yazhi was just someone who viewed people by their appearance, he felt as disgusted as someone who had accidentally eaten a fly.

(Sun Mo is indeed handsome but how can he be comparable to someone who is politically astute and experienced like me? I might be bald but I’m outstanding!)

When Baldy Qian looked at Mei Yazhi again, he surveyed her figure, her disposition, as well as the Jixia Learning Palace’s teacher robes on her body...

(Alright, even if there were 100 flies in my meal, I wouldn’t mind it.)

Baldy Qian suddenly grew even more jealous of Sun Mo.

After Zhang Wentao ended his lecture, a total of 112 beams of light were radiating from the Ancient Sage Rampart. This directly blinded the eyes of all the examinees.

At this moment, everyone understood how terrifying Zhang Wentao, someone who was ranked #100 on the Great Teacher Ranking, truly was.

Zhang Wentao went down. His large square face looked as calm as an ancient well with no ripples. The bearing of a great teacher could be felt being exuded from him intensely.

Swish~

The examinees on the first floor immediately glanced at Sun Mo.

Li Ziqi clenched her fist. (I’m going to crush that damnable fellow’s personal student.)

It wasn’t just Zhang Wentao. During the second lecture, several examinees erupted forth with their full potential, causing their results to be greatly improved.

During the first lecture, everyone was still probing. If they could easily pass, no one wished to divulge their trump cards. But if they couldn’t, they had no choice but to go all out.

These examinees were all 3-stars great teachers, and everyone naturally would have their own trump cards.

Finally, it was Sun Mo's turn again.

As Tong Yiming called out his name, even examinees who were preparing for their lecture also decided to gather over here, wanting to watch Sun Mo's performance.

Sun Mo went up to the second floor and entered the classroom. After seeing the empty lecture theater, he drew in a deep breath and started his second class.

"For this class, I will talk about a new subject."

Sun Mo began. "What are humans? What is consciousness? What are thoughts?"

Sun Mo decided to start from the topic of individual existence, bringing out the definition of thoughts before linking it to the concept of philosophy...

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo merely had some understanding of philosophy, and he wasn't very learned or proficient in it.

Sun Mo had once heard his philosophy professor in university mentioning that only lunatics or people who were so bored that their balls ached would choose to research philosophy. After all, this subject was just too tormenting.

Even if one wasn't crazy, he would become crazy.

Actually, Sun Mo was more familiar with 'Cultivation of Ethical Thoughts' and 'Deng's Theory'. But how would he dare to speak about such things?

Although the learning atmosphere of the Nine Provinces was very good and people wouldn't automatically reject heresy theories, one had to stop when it was appropriate. Hence, Sun Mo decided to choose these types of light theories to lecture.

Sun Mo started from Plato and linked it to Socrates. After that, he expounded on some of Freud's ideas and even mixed a little Buddha Teachings within.

To see a world in a flower and bodhi in a leaf. These were classic philosophy statements that were very thought-provoking.

To many people, who knew what philosophy was?

It purely depended on one's gift of the gab.

It was okay even if you used a fallacy that was apparently right but actually wrong to stun the other party into speechlessness.

In any case, it was only for a short lecture, and there wouldn't be any 'records' being kept. Hence, Sun Mo decided to relax and boldly started to talk nonsense.

It was like Sun Mo had returned to the modern era. In midsummer, he would enjoy barbeque and drinks with friends, and everyone started bragging to each other.

At this moment, let alone these ancient sages, even if these people were ancient emperors, they were nobody of significance in Sun Mo's eyes.

(Give me 3,000 armored warriors and I can get my wild pigs to barge through the Shanhai Pass!)

(Toss me into the Three Kingdoms and I alone am enough to crush Cao Cao and get Zhou Yu to give up his wives, Da Qiao and Xiao Qiao to me.)

(If we were in the last years of the Sui Dynasty, there wouldn't be a need for Li Er. All the heroes of that time would be my little brothers. Who cares for the eighteen powerful warriors of the Sui and Tang Dynasty? I can punch them all to death!)

...

There were close to 1,000 people on the first level, but at this moment, the entire space was silent. Numerous pairs of eyes were staring at the Ancient Sage Rampart in dumbfounded amazement.

Because ever since Sun Mo started the lecture, beams of light were continuously shooting out. Several beams of light would even pop up at the same time.

"My heavens, what is Sun Mo talking about exactly?"

The examinees were all shocked.

The students were stunned too.

(So, our teacher is so awesome? Wait a minute, why isn't junior martial sister Lu cheering?)

Li Ziqi glanced over and discovered that Lu Zhiruo appeared as though she was listening in to something.

"What's going on?"

Qin Yaoguang also noticed this. Hence, she stretched her hand out to poke the papaya girl's arm.

Lu Zhiruo first checked the surroundings before covering her mouth with her hand as she whispered in a low voice, "I...I can hear the voices from above!"

"What?"

Li Ziqi was shocked.

"Are you suffering from an auditory hallucination?"

Qin Yaoguang frowned. (This place is the Ancient Sage Building. If you can hear it, it means that you have run into a ghost!)

"It's true!" Lu Zhiruo pouted. "Now, someone is asking our teacher what is a dreamscape?"

"Impossible!"

Jin Mujie shook her head. Before she came here, she had checked with some high star-ranking great teachers, and she had never heard that the ancient sages would ask questions.

"Can you really hear it?"

Qin Yaoguang was also surprised and surveyed Lu Zhiruo. (I didn't expect that other than your bo*bs being great, your hearing is just as great.)

Yet, Li Ziqi's eyes brightened. She pulled Lu Zhiruo along. "Let's go and find a secluded place."

The little sunny egg was preparing to get Lu Zhiruo to repeat the content of their teacher's lecture.

"Why are you guys still in a daze? Everyone, let's go together!"

Li Ziqi urged.

Because everyone was gathered before the Ancient Sage Rampart on the first floor, there were several empty areas here.

Jin Mujie was curious and also followed them.

The examiners all had shocked looks on their faces.

This was especially so for Baldy Qian. He kept using his handkerchief to wipe away the cold sweat on his forehead.

Was the Ancient Sage Rampart damaged?

If not, why would it keep on glowing with light?

So many beams of light. There were definitely more than 500 even without counting. One must know that even in 6-stars great teacher examinations, such a result would assure that the person would be ranked within the top 30.

What was even more terrifying was that the duration of the lecture had only elapsed by half.

(I thought I have won for sure?)

Baldy Qian felt distressed and anxious. "Who the hell is this Black Doggy Sun exactly?"

Zhang Wentao glanced at the beams of light shining from the Ancient Sage Rampart. They were so bright that they almost blinded him. Right now, the pride in his heart had shattered into nothingness.

Let alone these people, even Sun Mo was dumbstruck. It wasn't because the number of ancient sages was a lot, but because they actually started speaking.

"What is a dreamscape?"

After hearing someone asking a question, Sun Mo was so shocked that his chin almost dropped.

(Do you guys know how to converse?)

Some sages resented the one asking a question for interrupting Sun Mo's lecture. Some sages berated those guys as well and wanted everyone to remain silent. The entire class immediately grew chaotic.

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella. After that, he smacked his right hand on the table.

Bang!

"Anyone who has questions can ask me after the class ends. For now, please listen to me!"

Sun Mo was simply taking a step at a time. There was no solution because he only had an elementary level of understanding. He thought that once the lecture ended, these ancient sages would vanish.

But after the incense stick burned out and the bell had rung, these ancient sages didn't leave like how they did for the other examinees. Instead, they continued sitting solemnly and a sea of arms could be seen lifted like trees in a forest.

(Damn, I'm so dead!)

Sun Mo instantly felt a headache.

Chapter 1075: Ancient Sage Halo

"Also, there are other examinees scheduled after me. I don't wish to delay everyone's time."

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and explained.

He had talked about philosophy because he purely wanted to get points. It wasn't for the sake of imparting the dao and opening the door to a brand new world for everyone.

Now that he had finished his lecture, he naturally wanted to flee quickly.

"Let them wait!"

"Either you die or you continue. Make your choice!"

"Why give him the option? We should just kill him. By doing so, we will be able to continue discussing this topic."

Among the ancient sages, over half of them had very violent tempers and were preparing to kill Sun Mo.

"..."

Sun Mo had no solution and could only continue on.

(Before I came here, I should have drunk two jin worth of baijiu*.)

Sun Mo felt regret now.

(I can only do my best.)

At the entrance were two great teachers that were responsible for being guards. They had looks of alarm on their faces. Who was Sun Mo talking to?

They immediately went to the door.

After that, they discovered that there were countless balls of light of different sizes.

The voices of the ancient sages could only be heard by the lecturer. Normally, everyone would feel that Sun Mo was speaking to himself. But things were different now. Those balls of light represented the consciousnesses of the ancient sages. Since they didn't fade, it meant that the ancient sages hadn't left.

Sun Mo's lecture was actually so good?

After the two guards exchanged a mutual glance, they decided that one of them should report this to the judges.

At the great hall on the first level, before the Ancient Sage Rampart, it was completely silent now.

Everyone had shocked expressions on their faces like they just woke up from their dreams and found an ugly goblin lying on them and pumping its hips violently.

“Damn, does that Black Doggy Sun have to be so impressive?”

Someone blurted.

At this moment, countless beams of light shone from the Ancient Sage Rampart. It was extremely bright and dazzling.

This...

How many ancient sages were here?

The examinees didn't know how terrifying this result was, but the examiners knew. Hence, they felt even more inconceivable.

“G...Great Teacher Sun, his lecture is at full capacity?”

This aged examiner had been planning to call Sun Mo, but when he said the words, he changed his term of address to 'Great Teacher Sun' instead.

Given his status in the great teacher world, he could directly call Sun Mo by his name. But after seeing his results, he immediately retracted his arrogance.

He was clearly insufficient in comparison!

“1,000 beams of light. It's full capacity!”

“In the history of the 6-stars great teacher examination, how many times has this scene appeared?”

Everyone exchanged mutual glances before turning their eyes toward the oldest great teacher here.

“Cough. From what I know, this has never happened before!”

The old great teacher mentally mused that this was holding a lecture in the Ancient Sage Building. Only those genius great teachers with boundless futures could make 500 ancient sages pay attention to their lectures. This was a result they could brag about for their entire lives.

But Sun Mo actually hit full capacity?

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't for the fact that so many people had seen this, he might even feel that he must be blind.

Everyone was silent. After that, they turned their gazes to Baldy Qian.

Baldy Qian was dumbstruck.

The Ancient Sage Rampart's beams of light flashed like fireflies, and they were like slaps that ruthlessly smacked his face.

(Why did I have to bet with her?)

Baldy Qian wanted nothing more than to kill himself by banging his head against a wall.

(It's fake! Everything is fake! Hehe, everything will be fine after I have a good sleep.)

"Teacher Qian, remember to copy the Origin Unison Qi and pass it over."

Mei Yazhi smiled.

Right now, although she had a calm expression, her heart was as joyful as a 15-year-old girl who had just fallen in love.

(Sun Mo, you are so impressive! This result is unprecedented in history! Ai... I didn't understand back then. I educated Ziyu that a person's talent is the most important thing and not their looks. But after she fell in love with Sun Mo, I thought that my teachings had been completely wasted. But now, from the looks of things, my Ziyu's judgment and insight are truly excellent.)

The Origin Unison Qi was very powerful, but Mei Yazhi didn't have any regard for it. She merely wanted to vent her anger.

"Did Sun Mo get addicted to lecturing? The time is up, but he doesn't want to come down yet?"

Tong Yiming teased.

For the others, once their lecture finished, they would leave hurriedly as they were afraid of being embarrassed. But Sun Mo actually wasn't doing so. This was against the rule.

After seeing one of the guards coming down, an examiner spoke.

"Go and get Sun Mo to come down. We know how outstanding he is now. There's no need for him to continue humiliating us."

Everyone nodded and expressed their agreement.

"I also want to do so, but those sages don't seem to want to let him go." The guard bitterly smiled. "I'm going to report this to the vice sect lord."

Liang Hongda was currently drinking tea and humming a little tune, feeling very relaxed.

Go and watch the exam?

Stop joking, he wasn't a masochist!

Right now, only lectures given by 7-stars great teachers would be able to attract his interest.

The lectures given by these low star-ranking examinees would surely be rubbish.

"Sect lord, something happened."

The guard arrived.

“What’s the matter?”

Liang Hongda furrowed his brow. He sat up. “Come in and talk.”

The guard entered and hurriedly reported the situation.

“...”

Liang Hongda really felt like asking. (Are you joking with me? Do you know what sort of concept the appearance of 1,000 ancient sages represents? It represents that Sun Mo has broken a record again!)

“If Sun Mo doesn’t stop, the other examinees won’t be able to have their turn!”

The guard reported.

Liang Hongda basically didn’t care about this. Rather, he asked again, “Are there really 1,000 ancient sages attending his lecture?”

“Yeah. As of now, they haven’t left yet!”

The guard felt a headache. He was trying to recall if he had been rude earlier when speaking with Sun Mo.

A person like him would surely have great achievements and a high position in the future.

There was no mistake in forging a good relationship with someone like that.

“Let’s go and take a look!”

Liang Hongda stood up abruptly.

Very soon, he saw those balls of light, which were truly as dense as sesame seeds on a pastry bun, hovering inside the lecture theater. They were so bright that they could blind the eyes of people who looked straight at them.

Liang Hongda started for a few seconds before he rushed toward the second floor.

Everyone hurriedly followed.

The sounds of hurried footsteps rang out in the air.

Liang Hongda still had the mentality of a major character. Hence, he didn’t stop and wanted to enter the classroom immediately. But just when he reached the door and was about to step inside, an invisible mental impact gushed over.

Boom!

The weakest among the examiners were at the Longevity Realm, and they were very powerful. But at this moment, they felt as though a big brown bear was pummeling their brains with a gigantic log ruthlessly. They immediately felt dizzy and had a splitting headache.

A few even cried out in misery. Their bodies trembled and they almost stumbled and fell.

So painful!

“What the hell?”

Liang Hongda gritted his teeth and kneaded his glabella as he snuck a glance inside.

Those balls of light could be seen densely filling up the entire classroom. They showed no signs that they were going to vanish. And as for Sun Mo, he was simply selecting ancient sages to ask questions before he answered them...

“It’s impossible, right?”

Liang Hongda felt that this reality was like an illusion.

“Can you guys make it so that those people outside cannot hear my voice?”

Sun Mo glanced at the entrance. When he saw the presence of the examiners, he knew he wouldn’t be able to hide anymore. However, he was more worried that the content of his lecture would be heard by outsiders.

What if he was put to death as a heretic?

“You are too petty. We, great teachers, hold cherishing our knowledge selfishly and not imparting them to others as the most taboo thing of all.”

A sage spoke in disdain.

“You can’t blame him for being cautious. These topics are truly a little rebellious against orthodoxy. We are already dead, so that’s why we don’t mind discussing such things. But for those living, they definitely wouldn’t approve of this so easily.”

“That’s right. For the birth of any new knowledge, it must progress steadily step by step. It’s better to be more stable.”

Some sages understood Sun Mo’s worry. Hence, they helped to shield his voice.

“This building is so magical!”

Sun Mo was astonished. But when he thought of how magical his own darkness illusion dojo was, he couldn’t be bothered to find out how this could be done anymore.

A group of examiners stood at the entrance exchanging mutual glances.

“What should we do now? Should we continue to let him speak?”

“If not?”

“Do you think you can stop the lecture? I feel that whoever acts so impudently will be dealt with by the ancient sages.”

The examiners thought of the mental impact they had suffered earlier and felt a lingering fear.

Everyone was the most afraid of this type of invisible attack.

“Let Sun Mo continue!”

Mei Yazhi naturally would support him.

In any case, there were no disadvantages.

“This is too unfair to others!” Baldy Qian questioned.

“You go and stop him then!” Mei Yazhi chortled.

Baldy Qian didn’t want to go, but when he saw the gazes of the others staring at him, he had no way to bow out and could only go all out.

The main thing was that he wanted to spoil things for Sun Mo.

“I don’t believe this. Sun Mo must be putting up an act.”

Baldy Qian shouted loudly and stepped forward. But just when his foot crossed the door, a blast of mental impact slammed toward him ferociously.

Bang!

His entire body was sent flying, and his countenance contorted as he coughed out blood. After that, he was like a pile of mud being tossed to the ground, lying there limply while he fainted.

“Go and explain to the examinees then!”

Liang Hongda sighed.

He was contemplating whether to retract his prejudice toward Sun Mo and mend their relationship.

There was no solution to it as Sun Mo was a genius!

When the initial shock had passed, the examinees also started to discuss what was happening exactly. They only knew the reason after Tong Yiming came down and explained it to them.

“The ancient sages are asking questions, and we have no way to stop Sun Mo’s lecture. Everyone, just wait quietly.”

As his words rang out, the entire level was so silent that one could even hear a pin drop.

The ancient sages were asking questions?

This could happen?

I thought ancient sages were people with deep and profound knowledge? They had nothing they didn’t know, right? In that case, what did Sun Mo lecture about exactly?

For a time, everyone felt so curious that they wanted to die.

After Li Ziqi confirmed the situation here, she placed her worries down and continued to listen to Lu Zhiruo’s repeat of Sun Mo’s lecture. She also used an image-recording stone to record everything.

Qin Yaoguang was very curious about how Lu Zhiruo could hear the content of the lecture.

In fact, she even repeated the questions asked by the ancient sages.

“How long do I have to wait then?”

An examinee that was scheduled after Sun Mo raised his hand and asked.

“Most probably until tonight?”

Tong Yiming wasn't sure, but this delay probably wouldn't be too long.

The truth proved that Tong Yiming was mistaken.

The first day passed...

The second day passed...

After that, it was the third day.

...

The beams of light from the Ancient Sage Rampart didn't diminish at all; hence, everyone was dumbfounded from shock.

(Great Teacher Sun, how long do you plan on talking? Please quickly stop casting your magic!)

The most anxious people were actually those examiners. They really wanted to know what Sun Mo was lecturing. In fact, they were all standing outside the lecture theater, but they couldn't even hear a single word.

How infuriating!

“Everyone, it's enough, right?”

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and looked. “It has been three days. You guys can go without sleep, but I can't!”

Honestly speaking, although these three days were tiring, Sun Mo had great harvests.

During the second day, it wasn't simply Sun Mo alone talking. He would occasionally choose appropriate times to ask questions. Those balls of light were ancient sages and even just a bit of knowledge from them would profit Sun Mo.

After that, everyone conversed as equals. It was like like-minded friends chatting on the internet where one could chat about anything. The topic was no longer restricted to philosophy.

But how could this be done?

Because Sun Mo's knowledge surpassed this era.

Regardless of whether he was correct or wrong, his words ultimately provided much inspiration to these great sages.

“Yeah, we can't cause him to die due to fatigue. In any case, we will have chances to consult him again in the future!”

Although the ancient sages felt unsatisfied, they also knew that Sun Mo's body wasn't able to withstand such a taxing thing.

Hence, they stood up and bowed to Sun Mo.

"Many thanks to Great Teacher Sun for your unselfish guidance!"

"I don't dare to accept such praises!"

Sun Mo hurriedly spoke humbly, "These are just junior's immature thoughts. It's good enough that you guys didn't laugh at me!"

The ancient sages smiled. After that, they transformed into faculae and entered Sun Mo's body.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

A halo gradually formed.

"Ah?"

Sun Mo was startled. (What's this?)

When the examiners at the entrance saw this, they were directly stunned.

"Damn, Sun Mo has comprehended the Ancient Sage Halo!"

"Damn, what dog-shit luck is this?"

'This time around, Secondary Saint Zhou tried to be clever but ended up screwing things up for himself.'

The examiners mumbled to themselves, and each of them tried to squeeze to the doors. They then opened their eyes wide and peered inside.

They had only heard of an Ancient Sage Halo but never seen one before as it was simply too rare.

Everyone knew that it was impossible to learn or be bestowed with a great teacher halo. One had to comprehend the halos themselves. However, the Ancient Sage Halo was an exception.

Only when a great teacher had received the approval of those ancient sages when they were lecturing in the Ancient Sage Building would the ancient sages transform into faculae and enter the great teacher's body, ultimately forming an Ancient Sage Halo.

The greatest effect of this halo was to summon ancient sages so people could listen to their lectures and learn from them.

"1,000 ancient sages. This time around, Sun Mo has struck it rich!"

Even Liang Hongda, someone who had a very lofty and esteemed status, was filled with so much envy that his eyes turned green.

"The Central Province Academy has also struck it rich!"

A teaching head of the Skyraise Academy had an aggrieved look on his face.

Now, Sun Mo was equivalent to leading a great teacher circle.

One must know that the knowledge grasped by these ancient sages might not match up to the current era, but they had many aspects worth learning about.

Even if it was just their experiences, this was already extremely valuable.

“No, even if he is An Xinhui’s fiance, I have to try and headhunt him!”

The teaching head truly didn’t want to miss out on such a talent.

“I think so too!”

At this moment, Mei Yazhi also really wanted Sun Mo to be in her school.

...

At a corner on the first level.

“Teacher has finished!”

Lu Zhiruo stretched her body. During these three days, she wasn’t idle and repeated everything her teacher said. It was simply so tiring that she wanted to die.

One must know that she didn’t only repeat Sun Mo’s words, but she also did the same for the ancient sages.

“It has been hard on you.”

Li Ziqi stroked Lu Zhiruo’s head.

“It’s fine!”

The papaya girl revealed a sweet smile. “I learned many things. Teacher is really so awesome!”

“Those sages also have many thoughts!”

Xianyu Wei added.

“Yeah, how good would it be if we could keep consulting them.”

Lu Zhiruo sighed ruefully.

Just after she said this, a transformation occurred on her body.

Note: Baijiu is a very strong chinese alcohol

Chapter 1076: Asking for Great Teacher Sun’s Guidance!

Many light spots suddenly appeared in the air as if they were fireflies. All of them gathered over and then flew toward Lu Zhiruo.

“What the hell?”

All the people standing in front of the Ancient Sage Rampart were surprised.

It was because there were too many light spots, and it was so bright that it was impossible for them to not see the light. Then, under their gazes, the light spots gathered onto the papaya girl, forming a silver halo.

“Young lady, I have confidence in you! Good luck!”

“Possessing intricate thoughts, also magnanimous and benevolent. She’s a kind girl. I’m definitely teaching this student!”

“Study to achieve one’s ideals! Excellent! Excellent!”

Many imposing voices rang out in the Ancient Sage Building, surprising the over 1,000 onlookers, causing them to be stunned.

What were these?

These voices sounded like they came from major characters!

Moreover, this young lady seemed to be Sun Mo’s personal disciple. That light on her couldn’t be a great teacher halo, could it? They had never seen one like that before!

Lu Zhiruo had always been easily intimidated and hated to be in the center of the limelight. Therefore, she lowered her head and hid behind Li Ziqi.

“Eldest... Eldest Martial Sister, what is this?”

The papaya girl clutched onto the little sunny egg’s clothes, asking in a soft voice.

“I’m not sure either!”

Li Ziqi shook her head.

“It’s an Ancient Sage Halo. Congratulations, Senior Martial Sister Lu, those ancient sages have taken a liking to you.”

Qin Yaoguang had always been the well-informed one and this time around, it was no exception.

She explained in detail after seeing that everyone looked stunned.

Amongst the onlookers, there were members of influential clans and schools who knew about this secret and shared it with the others. After that, undulating surprised gasps kept on ringing out amongst the crowd.

“Those ancient sages will follow her for her entire life, becoming her great teachers and good friends?”

“My gosh, there’s such a good thing in this world? Why weren’t I the one to get it? How many good things has she done in her previous life?”

“It’s not just in her previous life. I reckon that one can only be so lucky after going through nine lifetimes as a kind person!”

The examinees looked at Lu Zhiruo. The envy and jealousy in their gazes were almost going to engulf her.

This young lady was only over ten years old and was definitely still a junior student.

Although everyone else was 3-stars, the Ancient Sage Halo didn't care about this. (Even if you're a 9-stars, if you don't have it, you don't. And there's a very high chance that you will never be getting it in this lifetime.)

"Hold on, you're saying that when a great teacher teaches a lesson and receives recognition from the ancient sages, they'll turn into a halo and stay with a person for life?"

Someone noticed something. "But this girl hasn't been teaching anything, right?"

"That's right. What's the reason behind this?"

No one could answer this. Therefore, everyone crowded over, wanting to make sense of things.

Lu Zhiruo felt even more scared and shrank further behind Li Ziqi.

As the eldest martial sister, the little sunny egg stood out.

"I'd like to ask this young student..."

A male great teacher who was slightly bald had just spoken up when he was interrupted by an examinee beside him.

"Hold on. She has passed the great teacher examination. You should address her as Teacher Li!"

This was a kind reminder.

It didn't matter how bad they talked about Li Ziqi behind her back, but they must be careful of their words and courtesy when they spoke now. Otherwise, they'd be thought of as being rude.

"Is she that Li Ziqi who came in first place in the previous 1-star examination?"

"Isn't she too young?"

"Aren't you saying the obvious? She broke the record!"

The examinees didn't recognize Li Ziqi, but everyone would have heard of her name unless they were the old fogies who had been training in seclusion.

Moreover, the reason everyone had to come to the Ancient Sage Building to participate in the examination, tolerating the pressure that shouldn't have been borne by them, was all because of the feud between Li Ziqi and Secondary Saint Zhou.

They had finally seen her in person.

But to speak the truth, everyone didn't complain about Li Ziqi. Instead, they felt even more displeased toward Secondary Saint Zhou after seeing how adorable she was.

(Why are you getting angry with such a young girl?)

"Teacher Li..."

The slightly bald teacher spoke up but was interrupted by Qin Yaoguang.

“Li Ziqi is our eldest martial sister. This is our second senior martial sister who is standing behind her. She’s called Lu Zhiruo.”

Qin Yaoguang introduced.

“Huh?”

Everyone was stunned.

What?

The one who had gained enlightenment to the Ancient Sage Halo wasn’t Li Ziqi?

“Can one comprehend great teacher halos even if they aren’t a great teacher?”

Someone felt baffled.

“I don’t think so, right?”

“This Miss Lu might be a great teacher too!”

“Are you kidding? This girl looks younger than Li Ziqi.”

Everyone didn’t believe it. Li Ziqi was a great teacher, and this fact alone was shocking enough. Yet they were being told that Sun Mo’s second disciple was also a great teacher?

Were they aware that envy could kill?

“The timing isn’t right either! The 1-star great teacher examination has just passed. If she participated too, she would have some reputation as well.”

The slightly bald great teacher inferred.

“Come on, aren’t intern teachers who don’t have the great teacher title but have comprehended Self-Taught Halo considered?”

Someone felt speechless. (I know that 3-stars great teachers are considered the cores of the great teacher world, but can they not be so conceited?)

“Comprehending the Self-Taught Halo at over ten years old? That’s also very terrifying!”

Everyone looked toward Lu Zhiruo.

“That’s right, my second junior martial sister has comprehended the Self-Taught Halo.”

Li Ziqi threw a glance at Helian Beifang and Qin Yaoguang, starting to wonder if she should expose them too.

In such a situation, exposing their names would definitely bring their teacher a great boost in his reputation. However, that’d also bring her junior martial siblings tremendous pressure.

Sssss!

The crowd was surprised; their gazes filled with astonishment and envy.

Wasn't Sun Mo's judgment in taking in disciples too good?

"What are you guys doing?"

Liang Hongda reproached.

"Vice Sect Lord!"

Everyone turned. When they saw that it was Liang Hongda, they quickly lowered their heads to greet him.

"What's going on?"

Sun Mo instantly frowned when he saw the group of people surrounding Li Ziqi and the others. (I'll crush the head of whoever dares to harm my disciples.)

"Senior Martial Sister Lu has gained enlightenment to the Ancient Sage Halo."

Qin Yaoguang reported.

"What?"

Liang Hongda's expression stiffened up along with the other examiners. All of them subconsciously looked at Lu Zhiruo.

(Why have you gained enlightenment to this great teacher halo when you didn't teach any class?)

However, Liang Hongda's expression quickly returned to normal and he turned to congratulate Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations on your great disciple gaining enlightenment!"

Mei Yazhi offered her congratulations as well.

Sun Mo quickly returned the greeting but thought to himself that Lu Zhiruo must have touched the hearts of these ancient sages with her noble ideals of letting the world become one, for there to be no wars, grief, pain, hunger, and sufferings.

Or could it be that she was just purely lucky?

This was why it was impossible to explain the luck of one with amazing luck.

Sun Mo had carefully prepared for his class, not resting for three days and three nights, almost taking out a large half of the philosophy and views he had learned in the modern world before he managed to convince these ancient sages. However, Lu Zhiruo suddenly gained enlightenment to it.

Thankfully she was his disciple. Otherwise, Sun Mo would feel so jealous that he'd lose a few years of his life.

"Alright, alright. The examination will continue. Jiang Meng, it's your turn."

Tong Yiming called out.

"Huh?"

The slightly bald great teacher instantly wore a dejected look. "Can another person go first?"

(Those ancient sages have just listened to Sun Mo's teaching and are definitely still immersed in them, waiting for another big feast. If I were to go up now, it'd be as if I've brought over a bucket of feces. They'd beat me to death.)

"Why are you in a daze? Hurry up!"

Tong Yiming urged.

"Judge, I'd like to ask. If the class is taught too poorly, the sages won't kill, will they?"

Pass?

Jiang Meng didn't hold any hopes of passing anymore. His only goal at the moment was to not die in this place.

Jiang Meng walked toward the stairs by himself, and the other people didn't crowd in front of the Ancient Sage Rampart either. Instead, they stayed by Sun Mo's side, hoping that he could share some experience with them.

"Teacher Sun[1], seeing that we're all great teachers, can you please help us?"

Jiang Meng, who was in the midst of walking, turned back again after hearing this.

"What are you up to?"

Tong Yiming frowned.

"I want to listen to some experience!"

Jiang Meng smiled.

"When you teach here, don't think of teaching the things you excel in the most to those sages. No matter how knowledgeable you are, how would you be able to compare to them?"

Sun Mo wasn't selfish and shared his experience with them.

"And don't be on tenterhooks. Think of presenting your best side to them. Just treat this as a public class and those sages as your colleagues.

"Lastly, about the contents, just talk about some of your unique discoveries. It's fine even if it's fallacies or immature thoughts!"

Everyone present was 3-stars great teachers and they weren't stupid. After hearing Sun Mo sharing his experience, they immediately gained some understanding.

This was like a person was situated in a place filled with fog, but someone suddenly reached out their hand to pull them up.

"Thank you, Teacher Sun[1] for your guidance!"

Jiang Meng bowed. He was no longer panicking and had a plan for his class.

"Thank you, Teacher Sun[1]!"

The other examinees also started bowing. In this short time, the bunch of people lowered their heads as if they were heavy wheat heads.

“There’s no need to stand on ceremony!”

Sun Mo gestured to everyone that there wasn’t a need to display such great courtesy.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve won the favorable impression points from close to 1,000 great teachers. You’re rewarded with a seven-colored diamond treasure chest. Please keep up the good work.”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received a total of +12,090 favorable impression points.”

Ding!

“Congratulations, your disciple has gained enlightenment to the Ancient Sage Halo, taking a big step forward on the great teacher path. Rewarded with one golden treasure chest!”

The system congratulated and gave a series of three rewards.

Sun Mo touched the lucky mascot’s head and then instructed the system to open the chests.

Two skill books immediately popped up.

One of them was the Spiritual Control Technique Encyclopedia that recorded 100 types of non-mainstream spiritual control techniques.

The other one was the Beast Taming Secret Art, imparting three rarely-seen beast taming techniques.

They were both very practical.

Some great teachers wanted to talk with Sun Mo, but he rejected them on the pretext that he was too tired.

He wanted to go back and get a long sleep first.

“Everyone go back and sleep!”

“The personal disciples battle will be up next. Everyone should just wait quietly and don’t create trouble for Teacher.”

As the little sunny egg said this, she looked toward Xuanyuan Po. “You, especially. You aren’t allowed to register for it secretly by yourself.”

“Why?”

The combat addict was displeased.

After great teachers passed the first round of the examination, they could register for their disciples—at most three of them. Sun Mo had decided for Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo to take part. Now, both Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu wanted the last remaining slot.

Chapter 1077: Do I, Xuanyuan Po, Not Deserve to Have A Name?

“Senior Martial Brother Xuanyuan, calm down!”

Helian Beifang tried to mediate things, but it was useless.

“Scram!”

Xuanyuan Po pushed Helian Beifang away, glaring at Li Ziqi. “Do I, Xuanyuan Po, not deserve to have a name?”

“You’re the Eldest Martial Sister. I won’t fight you. Lu Zhiruo has Teacher to care for her, so I won’t fight her either. But the third slot should be given to me, right?”

“Then let’s just fight. The winner will be the one to go.”

Ying Baiwu wasn’t scared. (I have the Skyward Spirit Rune. Even if you have two more legs, you’ll be defeated by my arrows.)

“Come on then. Who’s scared?”

Xuanyuan Po rolled up his sleeves.

“Can you guys be quiet?”

Li Ziqi bellowed, “Xuanyuan, can you be more mature? Look at all those opponents. Even the weakest ones are in the Divine Force Realm. How are you going to win against them?”

“I, Zhiruo, and Baiwu are all long-distance fighters. Only then will we be able to unleash the Skyward Spirit Rune’s value to its greatest.”

The little sunny egg’s head was hurting.

“Xuanyuan, this time around, you’re in the wrong.”

Jiang Leng spoke up.

“If you want to fight, you can just look for them for a duel. You don’t have to insist on fighting them in the arena!”

Tantai Yutang also chipped in.

Xianyu Wei also wanted to comment, but as the youngest disciple, she had no right to speak up.

Xuanyuan Po was stunned. He hadn’t expected that his relationship with others was so bad that not a single one of them would speak up for him.

Then, his face flushed up.

“Xuanyuan, please take priority in Teacher’s glory!”

Li Ziqi said this very solemnly.

“Teacher, Teacher. Other than Teacher, what else do you have in your heart?”

Xuanyuan Po sneered.

“What do you mean by that?”

Li Ziqi raged, taking two steps forward to stand in front of Xuanyuan Po, staring straight into his eyes.

“Repeat what you said if you dare.”

“I said that you don’t have an ego. You only have Teacher in your heart!”

Xuanyuan Po retorted angrily.

Pa!

Li Ziqi slapped out hard, giving the combat addict a loud slap on the face.

“Eldest Martial Sister!”

Everyone was given a shock. Why did they start fighting?

Therefore, they quickly stepped in to stop them.

Jiang Leng and Helian Beifang held back Xuanyuan Po at the first instant. Otherwise, if they were to start fighting, their eldest martial sister might get beaten to death.

“You dare to hit me?”

Xuanyuan Po’s eyes were very red, looking bloodshot.

“Yes, I’m hitting you! You ingrate!”

Li Ziqi’s temper had always been very good, but this time around, she couldn’t hold it in anymore. “This is a 4-stars great teacher examination. To a great teacher, this is an extremely important moment in their lifetime. If they were to pass it, they’d have bright prospects. If they were to fail, they’d lose the chance to enter the Nine Greats.

“Of course, our teacher doesn’t care about this. But the great teacher world is a place that looks at one’s seniority and glory. Do you know how many people are waiting to see Teacher make a joke out of himself?

“If he were to fail, many people would feel happy and celebrate! I firmly believe that Teacher is someone who will become a saint in the future. I don’t wish for Teacher to have any stain on his resume, let alone the humiliation of flunking the examination.”

The little sunny egg was very angry because the combat addict was only thinking of making use of the opportunity to have an exhilarating fight, challenging various experts. He never thought of their teacher’s interest.

“Teacher has taught you so many saint-tier cultivation arts, imparted you with so much experience, provided food and other basic living needs for you, and let you train without any worry. Is this how you repay Teacher?”

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted.

Golden light encompassed the little sunny egg, making her look sacred and awe-inspiring. As the light spots radiated out, Xuanyuan Po instantly felt embarrassed.

When Jin Mujie heard the commotion outside, she came out to take a look. She didn't expect to see this scene and was instantly surprised.

(That can't be, right? Priceless Advice? You know this as well?)

Jin Mujie felt that she was going to have trouble competing against Sun Mo's disciple, let alone against him.

"Xuanyuan Po, I've long since wanted to reproach you for not knowing courtesy and not knowing how to be grateful. But do you know what Teacher said?"

Li Ziqi looked at Xuanyuan Po, feeling great hatred and resentment.

"Teacher said that a person can only attain the highest realm and stand at the very top when they are extremely serious about something.

"Teacher feels that you can become a spear saint, but from what I see, if a person doesn't even know about relationships and gratitude, so what if they were to become a spear saint?"

"If it's a person with talent but no morals, even if they are a saint, a sword hero, or a blade saint, I, Li Ziqi, will still look down on them! I'll spit saliva on you and then walk away."

Tantai Yutang looked at the little sunny egg, stunned. (Your consecutive retorts do share some resemblance to Teacher.)

"I agree!"

Xianyu Wei raised her hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The others also raised their hands.

"Eldest Martial Sister, I'll back you up!"

Helian Beifang flashed a big thumbs-up.

Xuanyuan Po's expression flickered, but in the end, he lowered his head and admitted his mistake sincerely. "I was wrong! I'll reflect!"

It was true that his teacher had treated him very well.

In the future, he should think more for his teacher.

Li Ziqi gave off an awe-inspiring glance at her junior martial siblings. "I don't expect you guys to put Teacher first in everything, but I hope before you guys do anything, think more for Teacher's sake. It's because you're his disciples that your behavior might smear his name."

“If someone were to do something that brings shame to our teacher, I, Li Ziqi, would hunt you down and get rid of you even if I had to travel to the ends of the world.”

As the little sunny egg said this, her gaze eventually fixed on the sickly guy.

“Why are you looking at me?”

Tantai Yutang felt very innocent.

“Why do I not have such a good disciple?”

Jin Mujie felt so envious that she was about to drool.

Sigh!

(Secondary Saint Zhou, you have no idea what you’ve missed out on. I’ll mourn for you for three seconds.)

In the tent, Sun Mo listened to how the little sunny egg dealt with the problem, having full control over the situation. He broke into a consoled smile.

(This is how an eldest martial sister should act! In the future, I can be assured even if I’m not by their side. To think that Xuanyuan Po actually apologized? It seems that I still hold a place in his heart.)

To speak the truth, Sun Mo was human too and wasn’t completely selfless. If Xuanyuan Po were to insist on taking part in the competition, he’d be very hurt.

The group of three who were going to take part in the competition was decided. They were Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, as well as Ying Baiwu. Sun Mo told them to focus on tempering themselves and not overdo things.

As Sun Mo’s results were too domineering, people became less interested in the results of the other lectures.

However, the examiners clearly noticed that due to Sun Mo imparting his experience, the number of examinees that received light spots immediately rose by a lot.

After all, the examinees were all 3-stars and weren’t lacking in knowledge and experience. Of course, they’d have some reflections of their own.

“Congratulations, 72 light spots!”

Jin Mujie, who came down from the stairs, couldn’t believe what she had heard after hearing Tong Yiming’s words.

(To think that I can get such a good result?)

This was enough to put her in the top 50 amongst all examinees.

“Sun Mo, thank you!”

Jin Mujie felt extremely agitated and hugged Sun Mo. She even gave him a kiss.

Pa!

Li Ziqi covered her eyes.

(I didn't see anything. If Mistress An asks about it, I'll say that I don't know.)

"F*ck it!"

Jiang Zhitong, who was in the distance, smashed his fist into the wall. (I can't even compare to the colleagues Sun Mo had given guidance to, let alone to him.)

(That is ridiculous. But I still have a chance.)

"Xu Cong, if you were to encounter Sun Mo's students, aim to kill them!"

Jiang Zhitong gritted his teeth.

"En!"

Xu Cong stared at Li Ziqi, raring to give it a go.

...

"Teacher Sun, don't be proud. Be careful that things can still go wrong!"

Bai Xiqing got close and told him softly, "Zhang Wentao has been giving private lessons to his disciple, Liu Yuzhi. Wan Xiulin's disciple, Huang Peng, is also a strong opponent whom many people think will clinch first place."

As a proud student of Secondary Saint Zhou, Wan Xiulin was quite capable. He had also performed very well in the second round, with 200 sages attending his lecture.

This should be a very eye-catching result, but it completely became dim when compared to Sun Mo's full marks. Moreover, Sun Mo had even gained the Ancient Sage Halo. Even Secondary Saint Zhou might not be able to get this result if he were here.

With Sun Mo being so strong, Wan Xiulin naturally found it hard to keep up his pride. He'd definitely try to win it back in the personal disciple battle.

The lecture examinations finally came to an end after three months.

It was now summer.

Having received Sun Mo's experience, quite a number of examinees had better results in the second round—the lectures. At least, they didn't get zero. Seeing that there weren't many people who could pass based on the original benchmark they had set, the Saint Gate lowered the requirements for the second round.

In the end, a total of 302 people passed the examinations.

These great teachers' personal disciples would participate in the battle. Eventually, 100 of the best disciples would win 4-stars title for their teachers.

The tabulation showed that 906 disciples had registered.

There was no helping it. To increase the chances of success, all the teachers took up the full three slots.

As the great teachers didn't place much emphasis on their own battle prowess, this time around, the examination didn't require the great teachers to compete against each other. The battles between their disciples were the star of the show.

As it concerned their teachers' future, the disciples would go all out, putting their lives on the line. Therefore, every year, there'd be a tremendous number of casualties. To ordinary people, a show was good if there were deaths.

Therefore, the tickets for the personal disciple battles were all fully booked long ago.

The prices for the tickets had risen to ten spirit stones in the black market.

That was right. Gold and silver were useless. Only spirit stones were accepted.

Although the Saint Gate was very wealthy, it wouldn't be bad to earn more, even if it was just one more copper coin. Therefore, they'd pick the biggest spot there was every year to hold the competition.

In the Songyang City's martial dojo that could accommodate 30,000 people, there were no empty seats. Many spectators were even standing around without any tickets.

"Isn't Sun Mo too amazing? To think that he got full marks?"

Gu Xiuxun sat in the spectators' stand, waving a small flag, waiting in anticipation to see Li Ziqi's performance.

"You've said this three times."

Mei Ziyu was speechless.

"Aren't you astonished?"

Gu Xiuxun asked her back and then sighed. "Sigh, how I wish I could take the examination with Sun Mo. It's a pity that I'm too weak."

"Everyone will appear weak when compared with Sun Mo!"

Mei Ziyu snickered. "I feel that Zhang Wentao and Wan Xiulin are probably feeling very frustrated."

"And Jiang Zhitong too!"

Gu Xiuxun gloated.

"After this examination ends, Sun Mo will probably enter the top 100 of the Great Teacher Rankings."

Murong Mingyue added.

Chapter 1078: Personal Disciples Battle Starts

"Regardless of Sun Mo can get on the Great Teacher Rankings or not, he has clinched a record that everyone yearns to have but cannot attain. It's the Ancient Sage Halo we're talking about. I really wish I could experience it too!"

Gu Xiuxun felt flustered.

She was just a woman in her twenties. If she was from the modern world, she'd still be a university student, so it was understandable for her character to be more unpredictable.

"It'd be good if Ziqi can get a good ranking."

Mei Ziyu was worried.

Sun Mo was probably not going to be able to get first place this time around.

An Xinhui listened to their discussions, but her heart had drifted over to Sun Mo.

(Isn't he too absurdly strong? Did something happen to him in the ten years we were apart that I don't know of?)

"This position is quite good. It's just that the glances from the surroundings are too annoying."

Murong Mingyue frowned and subconsciously wanted to stand up and lash out.

"Forget it, they'd just say that you think too good of yourself and are just looking for trouble!"

Mei Ziyu persuaded her.

It wasn't as if there was any evidence that others were snooping at them. They could only hold it in.

An Xinhui and the other three beautiful great teachers each had their own charms. When they sat here, they attracted a large number of gazes from men, causing the men to keep sneaking peeks at them.

Some people were even asking to trade seats, willing to pay money for this.

"Whose supporters are they?"

"They are really beautiful. All of them are to my liking. What should I do? It's really hard to choose!"

"How many peanuts did you eat last night to be so drunk? Don't you know how you look? They'd pick a dog over you."

The surrounding men talked amongst themselves, feeling envious of the lucky guy who could have four great beautiful ladies cheering him on.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Long and clear bell sounds rang out. Tong Yiming got on the arena. As the main judge, he announced that the first round of the personal disciples battle had officially started.

Other than Tong Yiming, seven other judges were seated next to the arena. Not only did they have exemplary battle prowess, but they were also skilled in spiritual control techniques, spirit runes, beast taming, and other subjects. Therefore, the battles were definitely fair and just. If anyone wished to cheat, they'd definitely get caught.

Of course, no one would dare to cheat either. It was because if they were caught cheating, the personal disciple's great teacher would be seized of their rights as a great teacher for three generations. Even if

their descendants were to comprehend the Self-Taught Halo and gained enlightenment to three great teacher halos, they wouldn't be allowed to participate in the great teacher examinations.

The two participants for the first round got on the arena. They didn't bow to each other but started fighting fiercely when Tong Yiming called out "start".

Usually, if the cultivation levels between the two opponents were over three levels, then a battle wouldn't be established. However, this rule didn't apply to the 4-stars examination's personal disciples battle.

This time around, there were no restrictions, regardless of life or death.

Everyone's opponent was decided through drawing lots.

If someone was scared, they could choose to step down from the competition.

The first round ended very quickly. A young man had won. However, he had also gotten injured, and this would definitely affect his next round.

At a time like this, differences between the examinees' resources could be seen. The examinees who came from famous schools would have an extremely powerful medical team.

"Thank goodness we have Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo felt that they had the advantage in this area.

Li Ziqi didn't look up but sat in a corner, quietly reading through the information about the other participants. She had paid to get these.

Even though Sun Mo wasn't going to fight, as their personal teacher, he could stand by the arena to give guidance on the spot. Therefore, he had to pay attention to every battle.

"Stop looking. It's not as if you know who the opponent is. You might as well give your brain a rest."

Tantai Yutang advised.

The Saint Gate's judges had really brought fairness to an extremity. All 906 participants had to draw lots. Half of them drew red lots with numbers on them.

These red wooden lots decided the order of their battles. They'd also have a second chance to draw lots. When it was their turn to go up, they'd draw lots to pick their own opponents.

Ying Baiwu and Li Ziqi were more unlucky and were the ones to be picked. Lu Zhiruo could draw another lot and try out her luck.

She was ninth. After just half an hour, it was her turn.

"I'll be going!"

Lu Zhiruo took in a deep breath.

"Good luck! You'll definitely be able to draw a trashy opponent!"

Qin Yaoguang encouraged.

“Do you have to say such things?”

Tantai Yutang was speechless.

In order to increase the chance of success, all the teachers had used up their three quotas. Therefore, the capabilities of the personal disciples varied.

...

“The ninth round. Sun Mo’s disciple Lu Zhiruo versus Li Qian!”

Tong Yiming announced loudly.

“The Saint Gate is really good at buying people over. During registration, they even took down the names of the participants’ teachers. With that, if the participant were to win, then their teacher’s reputation would also rise.”

Helian Beifang felt that the Saint Gate were good at handling interpersonal relationships.

“The Saint Gate does benefit from this. The greater the great teacher’s reputation, the greater the Saint Gate’s influence.”

Qin Yaoguang explained.

There were 906 participants and the duels were conducted in pairs—the loser gets eliminated.

These competitions would all be conducted in the arena. The reason the Saint Gate did this wasn’t just to earn money, but also because they wanted to expand their influence, showing others the value of a great teacher.

The moment Lu Zhiruo got on the stage, intense discussions broke out from the spectators.

It was because she was too young.

Although one’s age didn’t determine one’s capabilities, the younger ones would definitely have lower cultivation levels.

“It’s just a weakling!”

When the examinees saw Lu Zhiruo, all of them started to feel envious of Zeng Dao.

This was a free win.

“Li Qian, get on the arena!”

This was the first time Tong Yiming called out, but Li Qian was still nowhere to be seen.

Some commotion inevitably broke out.

“Has the person given up?”

Xianyu Wei’s eyes lit up.

“The countdown will be starting. I’ll count to ten. If you still don’t appear, I’ll take it as you’ve forfeited.”

After Tong Yiming said this, he started counting down.

“Coming! Coming!”

A middle-aged man shouted loudly toward the stage.

Everyone saw a young lady stumbling as she ran in.

“Can you do it?”

The middle-aged man, Zeng Dao, asked anxiously.

“En!”

Li Qian nodded and jumped up the arena.

Sun Mo activated his Divine Sight and scanned this woman. He was then a little stunned.

The lucky mascot’s luck was really amazing.

This Li Qian was feeling unwell from being unaccustomed to the climate and had been having the runs. She hadn’t recovered yet.

“Start!”

As there were too many rounds to hold, time was very tight. The moment Tong Yiming saw the participant had arrived, he quickly announced for the competition to start.

Lu Zhiruo immediately fought seriously, putting on a defensive stance.

Li Qian took a deep breath. As this matter concerned her teacher, in addition to this opponent being Three-time Champion Sun’s personal disciple, she was very wary. She stared at the personal disciple and didn’t attack recklessly.

“This person clearly wants to use a defense and retaliation battle tactic. It seems that she excels in defense. I have to be careful.”

Li Qian analyzed the situation when she suddenly felt a pain in her stomach. It was as if there was a propeller stirring in her stomach, and it felt as if her intestines were being wrung into a ball.

Pffft!

She let out a fierce and quick fart.

Swoosh!

Li Qian’s face immediately flushed up.

“What are you still waiting for? Fight and end the battle quickly!”

Zeng Dao urged.

When one was having the runs, they mustn’t believe in any fart. She should hurry to end things and then head to the toilet.

“En!”

Li Qian nodded, drawing her longsword and charging toward Lu Zhiruo.

When Sun Mo saw that Lu Zhiruo wanted to take her opponent head-on, he quickly reminded, “Use the Spirit Wave Art!”

“Oh!”

The papaya girl would always carry out Sun Mo’s orders unconditionally and immediately raised her hand.

Ssss!

A beam of light shot out.

As it was done in a hurry, she didn’t hit the target. However, Li Qian was given a fright.

“A heaven-tier cultivation art?”

She hadn’t seen this cultivation art before, but its grade was definitely very high. It was because the way the attack was carried out looked too sophisticated.

“It’s saint-tier!”

Lu Zhiruo reminded. She didn’t wish to kill. “You should watch out!”

“You’re the one who should be careful.”

Li Qian let out an explosive bellow.

Since the other party was one to engage in long-distance fights, then she must draw in her distance in an instant, attacking fiercely at close distance. She should try not to give her opponent any chance to attack.

At the thought of this, Li Qian let out a furious bellow to raise her disposition. She then exerted force in both legs and darted out toward Lu Zhiruo. However, as she had exerted too much force, she let out a fart.

Even feces came out.

Psssh!

This sound rang clearly throughout the entire martial dojo via the spirit sound collection devices that were set up around the arena.

Pa!

Li Qian stiffened up on the spot, not daring to move anymore.

“Zhiruo, now’s your chance! Hurry up and attack!”

Qin Yaoguang urged.

“Huh?”

Lu Zhiruo was stunned but then shook her head. She looked at Li Qian and said, "Go and change your pants. I'll wait for you!"

Swoosh!

Li Qian's face flushed up from embarrassment, looking like a cooked shrimp.

"No! There's no need!"

Li Qian didn't need any pity. However, she stopped again after taking two steps.

This feeling, my god!

It was indescribable.

"Forget it! We'll forfeit this match!"

Zeng Dao forfeited.

"Teacher, you mustn't!"

Li Qian felt very anxious.

"There are two more rounds. There's no hurry."

Zeng Dao jumped up the area, took off his great teacher attire, and clocked it over Li Qian, covering her head.

"You still have to get married in the future!"

Zeng Dao's words caused Li Qian's eyes to turn red.

"It's all my fault for being a glutton, getting a stomach upset, and holding you back."

Li Qian buried her head into Zeng Dao's arms, crying bitterly.

"It's just that you're unaccustomed to the climate! It's not your fault!"

Zeng Dao consoled Li Qian and brought her off the arena.

The martial dojo that was filled with over 10,000 people had been very lively, with people mocking Li Qian. But after hearing Zeng Dao's words, they fell quiet. Loud applause then rang out.

This was how a great teacher's demeanor should be like.

Prioritizing the reputation of one's student and not forcing the student to continue the battle for the sake of their own result.

The examinees also gave their applause.

"Isn't Zhiruo too lucky?"

Gu Xiuxun was speechless.

To think that she had won without doing anything?

The competition was conducted in an elimination format amongst the 906 participants, with 100 victors determined at the very end. Theoretically, if a student were to win three rounds, they'd be able to get their teacher a pass.

"The further down the competition, the stronger the opponent. Such a round that is won through luck is useless."

Murong Mingyue shook her head. "This is unless all her opponents forfeit."

"This round, Lu Zhiruo wins!"

Tong Yiming announced. The student's name should have their teacher's name added to it, but Tong Yiming didn't announce Sun Mo's name.

He reckoned that Sun Mo would be too embarrassed to get such a reputation.

"Senior Martial Sister Lu, congratulations!"

Everyone immediately went up to Lu Zhiruo to offer their congratulations after she came back.

Lu Zhiruo scratched her head, looking upset. She was prepared to fight to the death, but things turned out this way.

"Everyone has to answer the calls of nature. It's really beyond one's control."

Jiang Leng spoke up. He thought of how when he had the runs in the past, he had to run from the bedroom to the toilet. It was just a distance of over ten meters, but it felt like a path leading to the heavens.. It was never-ending.

Chapter 1079: Win Another Round

After that, none of Sun Mo's disciples had to fight anymore even until the sky darkened.

Ying Baiwu and Li Ziqi felt bored, but the spectators were very engrossed and exhilarated.

For their respective teachers' future, these disciples were fighting with their lives on the line.

Hold back?

That was no such thing. As long as there was a chance to do so, they'd kill their opponents.

Of course, the reason why the students were staking it all was because this was also a great chance for them to get into the Hero Rankings. As long as they got into the top 64 in this competition, they'd have the chance to get on the Hero Rankings.

When that happened, they'd enjoy both fame and benefits.

The next day, the battles started again.

Ying Baiwu was drawn by a young man called Li Feng.

"Sun Mo's disciple Ying Baiwu against Wang Meng's disciple Li Feng."

Tong Yiming announced.

“It’s finally my turn!”

Ying Baiwu took a look at Sun Mo, waiting for his instructions.

“Is your body alright?”

Sun Mo felt worried. Ever since the iron-headed young girl had come to the Darkness Continent, her body hadn’t been feeling well. If it wasn’t because of her insistence, Sun Mo would definitely not allow her to take part in the battles.

“I feel a lot better.”

Whenever Ying Baiwu was idle, she’d feel giddy and nauseous, her body swollen and uncomfortable. However, in order to participate in the battles, she had privately taken up special training and to her surprise, she had discovered that her condition was especially good during battles. In that state, her six senses were extremely sharp and her spirit qi circulated really fast. It was as if she was in berserk mode.

“Be careful!”

Sun Mo instructed.

The iron-headed young girl nodded, then dashed up to the arena with a few steps. Then, with a leap, she got up with a somersault.

Her posture was suave and sharp. Moreover, since she was a cool little beauty, she instantly won a lot of cheers.

“What is Sun Mo doing? Why did he send out another young girl?”

The audience didn’t really know what was going on but was just watching it as a show. However, the great teachers frowned.

Wasn’t Sun Mo too arrogant?

“You guys have misunderstood him. He is only 22 or 23 years old. Aren’t his disciples all kids?”

Someone helped to explain.

The Saint Gate’s rules were very detailed and they would also carefully check every great teacher’s personal disciples. Something like people privately contracted strong cultivators to have them pretend to be their disciples to take part in the competition and then canceling the teacher-student relationship later on was something that’d never happen.

“Admit your loss. There’s no way that you’d win against me!”

Li Feng shook his head and sighed after sizing up Ying Baiwu. “I don’t wish to bully a kid!”

“On the arena, there are no complaints whether one lives or dies. I don’t wish for you to have regrets when you die!”

Ying Baiwu’s expression was solemn. “Therefore, come at me with all you’ve got.”

Hearing Ying Baiwu's resolute words and seeing her expression as if she had gone all out, Li Feng's expression turned solemn too.

"Sun Mo's means of teaching his disciples isn't bad!"

The great teachers were envious.

Even though they didn't say anything, who wouldn't wish for their disciples to admire them and be willing to offer their lives for them?

"Start!"

The moment Tong Yiming said this, he backed off to the edge of the arena, trying his best not to affect the battle.

His tone had just landed when Ying Baiwu quickly raised her longbow, using her right hand to draw out a feathered arrow from a quiver that was hung on her upper thigh.

"Naive!"

Li Feng moved and appeared in front of Ying Baiwu, hacking down his palm.

He was a 29-year-old middle-aged man who was about to reach a phase of independence. He found it shameful to aim to kill Ying Baiwu, thus he had planned on striking away her longbow.

"What?"

Ying Baiwu was very anxious and panic showed on her face. She then stumbled backward.

In the audience's eyes, they even saw that she was too anxious. When she pulled the bowstring after latching the arrow onto the bow, she dropped the arrow.

"It's over!"

"To be going up with such a weak mentality, is she courting death?"

"There are several hundred rounds of the competition, and a few would always be a waste of time. Moreover, she's so young and doesn't have enough experience. That can be forgiven!"

The audience started to discuss amongst themselves.

At the sight of this scene, Li Feng felt a little bad.

"Am I being too brutal?"

Li Feng was considering whether he should hold back when he heard the bowstring tremble.

Beng!

Then, at the next second, Li Feng felt an intense pain coming from his shoulder, with blood splattering everywhere.

"What?"

Li Feng was taken by great surprise. It was a powerful impact and he couldn't help but move back two steps.

Tong Yiming raised his brows.

Ying Baiwu was relentless and quickly pulled the bowstring with her right hand, sending out a series of explosive shots.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

There were no signs of arrows but only sounds.

As the distance was too close and the arrows were without a trace, Li Feng kept on getting hit, not knowing how he should put up a defense. Therefore, his shoulders, arms, and legs kept getting pierced.

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

Many big bloody holes appeared.

The entire massive martial dojo was instantly in silence.

No one had expected that this young girl turned out to be so brutal!

Her attacks were so ferocious and there wasn't any hint of fear nor anxiety on her beautiful face. Right now, there was only a firm resolve to fight to the bitter end without backing off.

"Turns out that her expressions from earlier were all a pretense!"

"That's too ruthless. As an archer, she didn't draw her distance to shoot but plotted to let the opponent get close. This requires so much courage!"

"That's right, if she were to make a mistake, she'd lose."

The great teachers were discussing fervently amongst themselves.

Even though Li Feng had a higher cultivation level, he was too careless. Moreover, between them, his battle tactic and mentality were clearly weaker.

Before getting on the arena, this young girl had ascertained her battle tactic. However, he was still underestimating her.

"Junior Martial Sister Baiwu is so impressive!"

Lu Zhiruo screamed happily, cheering for the iron-headed young girl.

"Give up! We give up!"

Wang Meng woke up from astonishment and then shouted loudly.

If they were to continue fighting, his disciple would get shot to death.

So what if he had a higher cultivation level and was strong?

The opponent had made a move first and shot him, instilling severe injuries. Even someone at the Longevity Realm would find it hard to turn the tables around in a situation like this.

A strong complaint then rose in his heart.

(Why did you let down your guard? See how you're suffering now! But then, this disciple of Sun Mo is really brutal! She isn't brutal to her enemy, but to herself!)

There was no way that Wang Meng would dare to use a battle tactic like this.

Li Feng lay on the ground, feeling great embarrassment as his face turned pale. He also felt a strong feeling of fury, unable to accept this result. (Why did I lose?)

(This is humiliating!)

Seeing Wang Meng coming over, Li Feng turned his head away, not daring to look him in the eye.

"My Teacher's God Hands can heal your injuries. Don't worry, you won't be crippled."

Ying Baiwu reminded him.

"Thank you for holding back!"

Wang Meng cupped his fists together. He knew that given her archery skills, she could definitely pierce Li Feng's head.

"This round, Sun Mo's disciple, Ying Baiwu wins."

Tong Yiming had just announced this when someone shouted.

"Judge, this isn't fair. Her longbow is a saint weapon, right?"

It was one of Wang Meng's disciples. He was unconvinced by this outcome and felt that Ying Baiwu must have cheated.

"Shut up!"

Wang Meng turned and bellowed furiously, "A loss is a loss. Don't look for excuses."

Wang Meng was someone who cared for his pride. The battle intelligence, experience, as well as crucial points she had displayed in this battle had all crushed Li Feng.

There was nothing to complain about for Li Feng's loss.

"Great! Being able to accept losses! A true great teacher!"

Someone cheered.

Tong Yiming looked toward Ying Baiwu.

The Saint Gate had written in the rules that one wasn't allowed to use saint weapons during this competition. However, since the opponent wasn't going to pursue this matter, they wouldn't care either.

After all, people would definitely pick weapons they could use smoothly without any issues. Some great teachers came from influential backgrounds and had given their disciples good weapons. The Saint Gate couldn't possibly forbid the participants from using the weapons just because of the rules, right?

“It’s true that my longbow is a saint weapon.”

The moment Ying Baiwu spoke up, a commotion instantly broke out. Everyone reached their necks long and looked downward.

It was a saint weapon they were talking about. Saint weapons were very rare and hardly seen.

“But letting the arrows become invisible isn’t an effect of the longbow but is the cultivation art that I cultivate!”

The iron-headed young girl explained, looking toward the examinees. “Does someone have an ordinary longbow to lend me?”

“Use mine!”

A young man threw his longbow over.

Ying Baiwu caught it, raised her hands, and fired two shots.

No one could see anything, but a few seconds later, two birds fell from the sky.

The martial dojo’s arena was half the size of a soccer field. Moreover, there was no ceiling and it was the morning when the sun was bright.

Sssss!

The two bird corpses caused many people to take in a cold gasp.

Wasn’t that too difficult?

The countenance of the guy who doubted Ying Baiwu fell.

“Thank you for lending me your longbow.”

Ying Baiwu tossed the bow back to its owner.

“Can I ask what the name of your cultivation art is? What grade is it at?”

The young man felt curious.

“Wind King Divine Art, peerless-grade saint-tier!”

As Ying Baiwu said this, she looked toward Sun Mo. “It was imparted with great generosity by my teacher!”

Sssss!

Hearing the words ‘peerless-grade saint-tier’, everyone couldn’t remain calm and looked at Ying Baiwu with great envy. This was a cultivation art of the highest level!

To think that she managed to learn it at such a young age?

“Sun Mo is really spoiling the rules!”

An old man complained.

In the great teacher world, personal disciples would only have the rights to learn such amazing cultivation arts after having proven their loyalty.

How would they prove it?

To slog hard for their teacher every day for decades.

It was an unspoken rule for capabilities to not be easily passed down and for skills and experience to not be cheaply sold.

But Sun Mo ended up teaching it easily.

(When you do this, you'll cause the students to make comparisons. It'll make it harder for everyone to lead their groups in the future.)

"Sun Mo knows peerless-grade saint-tier archery?"

Someone was stunned.

"What's so strange about that? I heard that he is equipped with several saint-tier cultivation arts. He's actually very good at fighting, but because he kept on getting full marks in his written examinations and that he is an ancestor-level spirit runist that everyone neglects his battle prowess.

"That isn't all! He's also very skilled in calligraphy and painting!"

The great teacher who spoke up came from the south. He had heard a lot about Sun Mo.

"Such an archery technique is very hard to fend off, but once others are familiar with it, it won't be hard. This young girl won't be able to win anymore."

The group of examinees immediately started to analyze Ying Baiwu.

The huge difference in cultivation levels made her not sufficient to pose a threat to them.

The battles continued.

Wan Xiulin's disciple Huang Peng was a tall young man at the age of 21 or 22. He was born with great strength and had killed his opponent instantly with a punch.

Jiang Zhitong's disciple was called Xu Cong. He used a longsword and had the demeanor of a graceful young master. However, his attacks were very vicious, chopping off his opponent's arm with a single attack.

The reason he did this was to instill fear, letting others develop a trauma.

Sun Mo had wanted to see what standards Zhang Wentao's disciple was at, but it was now the little sunny egg's turn.

Chapter 1080: Eldest Martial Sister Is Amazing!

"Shi Liu's disciple Yu Guoguang against Sun Mo's disciple Li Ziqi!"

The moment Tong Yiming announced this, the entire martial dojo fell silent. All the audience turned to look toward the arena.

When a young girl got on, everyone revealed an “as expected” expression.

She was very young as well!

“To think that Sun Mo arranged three youngsters to get on the arena, he is really broad-minded. Why didn’t he send a few older and more experienced disciples to take part in the battles?”

A rich man couldn’t understand Sun Mo’s decision.

When Gu Xiuxun heard this, she immediately turned her head and smiled. “You’re mistaken about this. It isn’t that he doesn’t wish to, but that he doesn’t have any at all. Great Teacher Sun himself is only 22 years old.”

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“Huh?” The rich man was surprised. “He’s that young?”

When the audience nearby heard the masochist’s words, all of them looked baffled too. Most participants who signed up for the 4-star great teacher examination were great teachers in their forties or fifties.

Even those in their thirties were considered very rare.

“Great Teacher Sun has gained three stars consecutively in a year, also being a three-time champion. He’s now striving to get the fourth.”

Gu Xiuxun explained.

Murong Mingyue threw the masochist a glance. (Why are you wearing an expression as if you’re sharing his glory? The happy one should be An Xinhui, Sun Mo’s childhood friend and fiancée, right? Do you guys secretly have an affair?)

“So that’s how it is!”

The rich man nodded. He looked at Gu Xiuxun’s dignified beauty and couldn’t help but lower his stance, asking, “You seem very familiar with Great Teacher Sun’s matters. You guys are...”

“We’re Great Teacher Sun’s colleagues!”

Gu Xiuxun said in a magnanimous demeanor, “The Central Province Academy is very amazing. It’s a ‘B’ grade famous school. You can let the members of your clans come to learn and visit!”

“Greetings to the great teachers, good morning!”

The rich man quickly got up and greeted them, throwing a glance while at it.

There were also An Xinhui, Mei Ziyu, and Murong Mingyue. Each of these women had their own charms and beauty.

To speak the truth, the men around them had long since been sneaking glances, trying to find ways to chat them up.

There was no helping it. Would a man be considered a man if he didn't like to look at women?

"Good morning!"

As the headmaster, An Xinhui represented the Central Province Academy and thus couldn't arrogantly conduct herself. However, Mei Ziyu and Murong Mingyue didn't have such a reservation and paid the rich man no heed.

When An Xinhui turned her head, the rich man's heart skipped a beat, astonished by her beauty. Thereafter, a wave of vigor filled up his entire body, and he felt that even the sun seemed brighter.

(My youth is back again!)

The rich man felt that he had fallen in love, hopelessly in love.

"If I could get to marry her, I wouldn't mind losing 100 years to my life!"

A man at the side had just said this when the rich man slapped his big and fat hand over without thinking.

(Who the hell are you? Thinking of getting a bite? I'm willing to offer my life for her.)

"What are you doing?"

The person who was hit looked stunned. (Did I offend you?)

"You tainted my goddess!" The rich man was furious. "I want to duel you!"

"Are you crazy?"

The person who was hit flew into a rage.

No one noticed this small matter because everyone was looking at Li Ziqi, astonished by her beautiful looks and dignified demeanor.

To be so beautiful at such a young age, wouldn't she be more amazing when she matured?

She'd definitely become a femme fatale, an unparalleled beauty who could make one act like the King You of Zhou, who ordered for fires to be lit on the beacon tower or hit war drums to summon armies. He would even make a joke out of the lords and soldiers just to bring a smile to his queen's face.

Some people took out image-recording stones and secretly filmed Li Ziqi.

This thing was very expensive, and everyone had initially planned on recording some exciting fight scenes to admire in the future. However, many people changed their minds after seeing Li Ziqi.

Everyone used their image-recording stones to record her.

Yu Guoguang held onto his curved blade, feeling helpless as he looked at the young lady who was probably less than half his age.

Why did he encounter such an opponent?

If he were to win, it'd be expected. But if he were to lose, it'd be really embarrassing.

"Guoguang, why are you in a daze? Focus! Focus!"

Shi Liu bellowed.

He didn't dare to let down his guard. A person's reputation was like a tree's shadow. Sun Mo's eldest personal disciple was definitely very amazing, and they must have their guards up against her.

"Are you ready?"

Tong Yiming asked, raising his right hand.

Yu Guoguang nodded while Li Ziqi took off her coat.

Hmm?

Surprised gasps instantly rang out in the martial dojo.

It was because the little sunny egg was still wearing a vest over her orange-yellow martial uniform. Of course, it wasn't strange that she was wearing a vest, but that there were many pockets sewn around the vest. There was a palm-sized wooden rod in each of the pockets, with there having about several tens of them in total.

"Is this a new kind of spiritual equipment?"

Someone guessed.

Tong Yiming was feeling puzzled too, but he still swung his right hand down and announced in a loud voice.

"Start!"

Yu Guoguang was still thinking of a battle tactic when Shi Liu was urging him frantically by the side of the arena.

"Ignore her spiritual equipment! Charge! Charge! Charge! All schemes are useless before absolute strength!"

As a great teacher, Shi Liu had plenty of battle experience.

If Li Ziqi wished to win, she could only rely on her spiritual equipment. Therefore, they'd get a sure win if she wasn't given a chance to use her spiritual equipment.

Swoosh!

Yu Guoguang charged out.

It was a pity that it was still too late.

Before Tong Yiming announced the start of the battle, Li Ziqi had drawn out a wooden rod from a pocket at her waist. Now, she clenched it hard with her right hand, channeling in spirit qi while concurrently crushing the spirit runes on it. She then tossed it toward Yu Guoguang.

Yu Guoguang was very careful and didn't flick the wooden rod with his curved blade. He chose to dodge instead. However, the wooden rod that was flying in the air exploded.

Baboom!

Blue electricity instantly surged, extending forward in a fan-shaped manner, like a sea of lightning. It encompassed Yu Guoguang completely.

(F*ck!)

The examinees who were on the east of the arena, where the lightning was moving toward, were so scared that they almost peed their pants. All of them did dodging actions.

Yu Guoguang was hit by the lightning. Even though he didn't die, his body experienced numbness, pain, and some terror. In this short time, the second wooden rod exploded.

Baboom!

The lightning sea continued to erupt and flash.

Next was the third.

Then a fourth.

...

Three of them should be enough to finish up the battle, but for her teacher's sake, Li Ziqi decided to play it safe and threw out two more.

She didn't lack money anyway.

When the lightning sea disappeared, there was only a charred human body left on the arena.

The entire martial dojo became completely silent. Everyone was shocked.

The process of this duel was beyond expectations.

And this young girl's way of attacking was too unbelievable.

"Guoguang!"

Shi Liu shouted loudly and slapped the arena hard.

Tong Yiming had been stunned and sizing up those wooden rods when he heard this holler. He looked over and immediately frowned. "What are you still waiting for? Hurry up and bring him to get treatment!"

Shi Liu didn't move.

"Why? Do you think that he can continue to fight?"

Tong Yiming felt displeased.

At a time like this, Shi Liu should have called out to announce that they were forfeiting the match and rushed up to the arena to save him. However, he clearly still harbored hopes of turning the table around.

Shi Liu quickly woke up to his ideas after being lashed out, hurrying up onto the arena.

“I did hold back. Although his injuries look very serious, he should still be alive.”

Li Ziqi explained.

Shi Liu ignored Li Ziqi. When the medical team took over Yu Guoguang, he didn't leave but look toward Tong Yiming.

“Using spiritual equipment should be against the rules, right?”

Shi Liu questioned.

Tong Yiming looked toward Li Ziqi, giving her a chance to explain herself.

“These are spirit rune rods that I engraved myself.”

Li Ziqi drew out a wooden rod and tossed it to Tong Yiming. “Equipment made by the examinees themselves can be used during battle.”

“Spirit rune rod?”

Tong Yiming looked at the complicated and beautiful prints on the wooden rod, feeling a little surprised. (Why haven't I heard of something like this before?) “This is Great Teacher Sun's invention?”

“Ziqi was the one who came up with the idea. I only helped her to perfect some details.”

Sun Mo explained.

Tearing spirit runes was too slow. Moreover, it was inconvenient to be using rune papers during battle. Therefore, Li Ziqi thought of the idea of drawing spirit runes on wooden rods.

The idea was similar to how some tribes had totems.

However, Sun Mo thought of hand grenades and thus gave some proposals.

“Spirit runes can be carved on wooden rods too?”

There were people below the arena who felt perplexed.

“As long as one understands the core structure, the rationale is the same regardless if it's on paper, wooden rods, or even flower petals.”

Li Ziqi explained.

Of course, the requirement for the carving material was extremely high. In this case, spiritual plants that could naturally hold and contain spirit qi were required.

Those trees tended to be more expensive. However, problems that could be resolved with money weren't a problem at all. After all, the little sunny egg wasn't lacking in money.

Even if she was lacking in money, she still had Sun Mo, a rich teacher, to back her up.

"Is this explanation enough?"

Tong Yiming looked toward Shi Liu, his hidden meaning simple—Hurry up and go down. (Don't hold up the rest of the examination. Do you think that the seven judges are blind? If there's a problem, someone would have raised it up long ago.)

"..."

Shi Liu didn't move.

"Let me take a look!"

An old lady who was in the judges' seats spoke up. She was called Shen AINU and was an ancestor-level spirit runist.

Li Ziqi immediately handed a wooden rod over.

Shen AINU had only taken a look and she was unable to avert her gaze anymore.

"Beautiful prints, forward-thinking! It's a masterpiece! A masterpiece!"

Shen AINU stroked the wooden rod, saying a lot of praises.

Only someone at the ancestor level would be able to understand the advantages of such a spirit rune rod.

"Teacher Shi, your disciple didn't lose an unjust battle."

Shen AINU gave an assessment.

"Even if she's the one who invented the spirit rune rod, it's impossible for every one of them to possess such great prowess, right?"

Shi Liu questioned.

He felt that these spirit rune rods must have been drawn by Sun Mo.

"This person can't take a loss!"

Gu Xiuxun pouted from the spectators' stand, feeling displeased.

"Teacher Shi, I have to remind you. Li Ziqi isn't just Sun Mo's student. She is also a 1-star great teacher who got full marks for the spirit runes written examination at the start of this year."

Tong Yiming frowned. "She has broken the record that was previously held by the current Sect Lord, the youngest 1-star great teacher."

Upon hearing this, a series of surprise gasps rang out from the spectators' stand.

This young lady was so amazing?

“Teacher Shi, I can draw a spirit rune rod in public and assure that its prowess isn’t any weaker than the ones I have on me.”

Li Ziqi casually drew out a wooden rod, her attitude and appearance filled with confidence.

Hearing her addressing him as Teacher Shi—as if addressing one of the same seniority—Shi Liu’s lips twitched. He then lowered his head and cupped his fists together.

“You’ve won!”

After saying that, Shi Liu got off the arena and left the martial dojo.

“The competition will continue!”

Tong Yiming announced.

“Oh yay! Eldest Martial Sister is amazing!”

Lu Zhiruo cheered.