

## Teacher 1261

### Chapter 1261: Three Great Inventions, the Standard of An 8Stars Great Teacher!

“Perfect!”

Sun Mo felt his thoughts clearing up.

After the Hero Battle concluded, he would go and take the examination to gain the official qualifications as a great ancestor-level weaponsmith. After that, he would be qualified enough to obtain the 7-stars great teacher certification.

At that time, he would truly become a major character in the learning world.

He wouldn't need to hug any 'thighs' for support from then on. He himself would become a 'thigh'.

When Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang heard the commotion in the study, they exchanged a mutual glance and entered

“Teacher Sun, congratulations!”

“Sun-laoshi, congratulations on comprehending Telepathic Understanding!”

The two of them sent their congratulations.

“Thanks!” Sun Mo smiled.

“Teacher, what have you invented during these few days?”

Qin Yaoguang entered. She was a bubbly and vivacious girl and naturally wouldn't be inclined to sit down and contemplate seriously.

“Some toys!”

Sun Mo chortled. He saw Lu Zhiruo hiding outside the door and sneakily peeking with her head stretched out.

It had been many days since she last saw her teacher. The papaya girl basically had no mood to meditate, and she only wanted to see her teacher and chat with him.

“What toys?”

Xuanyuan Po entered as well.

The other students came into the study one by one. Lastly, Li Ziqi opened her eyes and sighed.

“You guys have truly wasted the effect of Teacher's halo!”

Li Ziqi then entered the study.

“Eldest Martial Sister, since Teacher has comprehended Telepathic Understanding, we can simply ask him to cast it every time we need it.”

Xianyu Wei felt that Li Ziqi cherished this too much.

“Can you guys let Teacher worry less?!”

Li Ziqi entered and saw her junior martial siblings crowding around the desk and flipping through the draft papers. This caused her heart to clench. “Guys, please be more careful, don’t damage them.”

“Teacher, this item seems like a lamp?”

Qin Yaoguang took a piece of draft paper and showed it to everyone. “It is just that the lamp’s structure is too weird. It looks like a big morning glory.”

“Hmph, it’s an electric lamp that uses spirit qi as the energy source. Wrong, it’s a spirit lamp!”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he suddenly felt that spirit lamp wasn’t a nice term as it sounded inauspicious. He eventually decided to stick with the electric lamp.

The design theory was the same as gas-powered lighting in the modern era.

Using spirit stones as the energy source, he used some spirit runes to extract the spirit qi within and steadily channeled it into a metal strip.

This type of metal strip would light up once spirit qi passed through them. And after Sun Mo carved spirit runes on them to increase the intensity of the brightness, they would be able to achieve the illumination effect.

If Sun Mo wasn’t a grandmaster weaponsmith, it would be impossible for him to create this product. Because he was unfamiliar with these metal strips that could emit light, he would have to search for grandmaster weaponsmiths to help him. But now, Sun Mo could resolve these himself.

“The design isn’t bad, but since so many spirit runes are needed, its cost price would surely be very high, right?”

Hu Xingjiang analyzed.

“Mn, so we have to actualize the mechanical production of spirit runes.”

If it was just based on handwork, even Sun Mo himself wouldn’t be able to create more than a few in a year.

“Mechanical production of spirit runes?”

Yang Shizhan frowned. Although he had never learned the study of spirit runes before, even he knew that this was impossible.

“This is the next topic I’m going to research!”

Sun Mo looked at the draft paper in Xianyu Wei’s hand and smiled. “This one is simple. It’s called spirit energy fan. After turning it on the leaf blades would spin around and create wind.”

“Is it for heat-relief?”

Tantai Yutang came over.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded.

The heat-relief methods in the Nine Provinces were very limited. Poor people would just bear with it or jump into the river for a bath. Meanwhile, the rich would have ice cellars and could enjoy eating ice blocks in summer or get their servants to use paper fans to fan them.

When Sun Mo was young, he had depended on electric fans and ice-lollies for heat-relief.

“What about this?”

Li Ziqi saw a large piece of draft paper with various electronic-circuit-type spirit runes drawn on it. Given her standard in the study of spirit runes, she was already a half-step grandmaster and could be considered very impressive. But even so, she still couldn't understand them.

“Oh, that's a spirit particle calculator!”

Sun Mo smiled and felt that this name wasn't bad.

“Spirit particle?”

“Calculator?”

“What's that?”

Let alone the students, even Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang were also dumbfounded. Right now, their heads were full of sweat, and they felt somewhat nervous. Luckily, those students didn't ask them any questions, or they would surely lose a lot of face.

“You guys can understand it as a type of abacus, but you don't have to calculate things yourself. As long as you input the correct numbers, the spirit particle core within will be able to calculate the answer automatically.”

Sun Mo explained.

Everyone didn't speak. They were either like Lu Zhiruo who couldn't understand or Hu Xingjiang who understood somewhat. But no one dared to believe this.

“You are saying that if I'm doing math, I don't have to calculate things myself? I just have to put the numbers in and I will get the result?”

Yang Shizhan questioned.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo shrugged. “However, it can only do elementary arithmetic that consists of operations of additions, subtractions, multiplications, and divisions. At most, it can calculate square numbers, and it wouldn't be able to input any radical symbols.”

“What are radical symbols? Teacher, please stop coming up with new terms. Right now, I feel like I'm a stupid

fool!”

Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair and closed her eyes in despair. She felt that her intelligence was being crushed.

Hu Xingjiang cautiously received the draft paper and stared at the spirit runes on it. His countenance was heavy as though he was carrying an absolute treasure in his hands.

“Teacher, does this calculator have a brain?”

Even Xuanyuan Po, who was only interested in combat, was curious at this moment. “If not, how could it calculate numbers so quickly?”

“Elementary arithmetic is a rule that won’t change. If you input the rule in the spirit particle core, it will calculate the answers for you.”

Sun Mo did his best to use language that everyone understood to explain. “Truthfully speaking, it doesn’t need a brain.”

“How can it calculate if it doesn’t have a brain?”

Xianyu Wei also didn’t understand.

Sun Mo felt a headache, how should he explain this?

Their confusion reminded him of when he came in contact with ‘calculus’ for the first time.

“I roughly understood. The spirit runes work as a whole and resemble a human brain. After you input the calculation rule, it will then be able to calculate numbers.”

It was still Li Ziqi who had the better brains. Moreover, she had encountered computers before in the Black-White Game, hence, her power of understanding was the strongest.

“I don’t understand, but this seems very impressive!”

Hu Xingjiang inhaled deeply and stared at Sun Mo with reverence. “If this can succeed, you will be able to apply to become an 8-stars great teacher.”

Although 8-stars great teachers also required the Saint Gate to certify, even in the Saint Gate, not many great teachers had the qualifications to inspect an 8-stars.

Saints and secondary saints could occasionally do the job, but they were all very busy. Honestly speaking, the fields they specialized in might not be stronger than an 8-stars.

The star-rank represented their teaching and nurturing of people, their accumulation of knowledge, the strength of their cultivation base, and the power of their imagination.

“I’ll congratulate Sun-laoshi in advance for becoming an 8-stars great teacher!”

Yang Shizhan clasped his hands.

The hard conditions for this star-rank were that one had to comprehend a total of 25 great teacher halos at the very least, and one of them had to be a brand new unique one that no one had seen before.

It was said that this halo was a precondition for listening to holy words.

The so-called 'holy words' was a type of instruction that saints and secondary saints might occasionally hear abruptly.

It was unknown where the holy words originated from nor who was the one to spread them. But there were no exceptions and all holy words were truth.

The Nine Provinces could have their current prosperity and development because saints and secondary saints had put in the effort to understand and learn what the holy words were trying to teach them, bringing them to

reality.

Some said that this was a fortune from the heavens, a type of protection for the Nine Provinces.

Why would great teachers, especially so for secondary saints, have such high statuses?

It was precisely because they could listen to holy words.

In the great teacher world, there was a 7-stars great teacher named Li Wanjun that had lived for over 900 years. Because he had reached the extreme level in the five following fields: spirit runes, alchemy, weaponsmithing, beast taming, and puppetry, he was known as the Five-extremes great ancestor.

He had countless disciples under him all around the Nine Provinces. It could be said that his teachings had spread through the world.

But even so, because he hadn't comprehended a unique halo, he wasn't qualified to become an 8-stars great teacher.

Hence, 8-stars great teachers were also called the barrier to becoming a secondary saint. If one could take this step, this represented that they had hope of reaching the Saint Realm, which meant that they would be standing at the top of the food chain in the great teacher world.

Naturally, the rules of the Saint Gate were strict.

If a great teacher had comprehended a unique halo due to luck but didn't meet the qualifications for the other conditions, they still couldn't become an 8-stars as they couldn't convince the people.

So for 7-stars, the great teacher had to have accomplishments in different fields of learning. As for 8-stars, they had to bring improvement in a certain field. If they couldn't do so, it was fine if they managed to have a great contribution toward the people of the Nine Provinces too.

For example, if there were floods or drought and one managed to save tens of thousands of lives, this could be considered a great contribution.

However, things weren't just that.

8-stars great teachers had to go around the Nine Provinces to provide public lectures in major cities with a population of over a million. Anyone could come and listen and give their opinions, as well as ask questions.

This condition, bluntly speaking, was a chance to let people of the Nine Provinces recognize a newly ascended 8-stars great teacher, as well as to provide pointers to lower-ranked great teachers in the various regions.

During the lecture tour, if the 8-stars great teacher didn't do his best, others might feel that his learning and teaching standard wasn't up to par. Hence, the 8-stars would definitely do their best to answer all sorts of difficult questions.

"Ah? 8-stars?"

Xianyu Wei was stunned.

She had checked privately and learned that her teacher had just passed the 6-stars examination. Hence, she was even planning to take out all her savings to buy a gift for him.

After all, her teacher definitely would need a few years before he could attain the 7-stars ranking. At that time, Xianyu Wei believed she would be able to save up another sum of money. (But in the end, you are telling me that my teacher can bypass the 7-stars rank and go straight to 8-stars?)

(I have no more money to buy a congratulatory gift!)

( Wrong, my point of concern is wrong.)

(My teacher is currently 6-stars. When I return to my tribe, the other members will surely view me with envy and jealousy. But what if he is an 8-stars?)

(I think I might be beaten up to death by those people!)

"Why 8-stars?"

Jiang Leng didn't understand.

"I know!"

Lu Zhiruo lifted her hands and wanted to answer.

Because she had been living with her father since young and had seen too many great teachers, Lu Zhiruo was very clear about the condition of great teachers rising in rank.

After Lu Zhiruo finished explaining, everyone was stunned.

"A brand new great teacher halo?"

Tantai Yutang was joyful. "Teacher has long since comprehended one. Soul Imprint!"

"Also, the Battlegod Protection Halo!"

Li Ziqi interjected.. "All these halos are something uniquely possessed by our teacher!"

**Chapter 1262: Winning All the Way, the Target Is the Championship**

After understanding Sun Mo's capabilities, Saint Yang and Secondary Saint Hu were both completely dumbstruck.

Sun Mo was only 28 years old. If he could obtain the title of 8-stars great teacher, he would create a brand new record, something unprecedented in the past and impossible to match in the future.

"Other great teachers might reach 5-stars when they are 50 years old and could already be considered a genius. But you are so excellent to the point where the word 'genius' can no longer be used to describe you."

Yang Shizhan felt incomparably envious. Although he was a saint now, he was already over 600 years old. At most, he only had 300 years left.

It might seem long, but it was not enough for him to carry out some grand ambitions.

Sun Mo was different. Even if he became a saint at 100 years old, given his aptitude, he would probably be able to live until 1,000. With around 900 years left, he could start 'a war of attrition'. When the other older saints died, he would become the number one saint in the Nine Provinces!

How glorious would that be?

jiang didn't have random thoughts like this. In his heart, only admiration was left. Sun Mo chortled, not caring for these titles.

"After the Hero Battle ends, I will go and take the test to get the ancestor-level weaponsmith's license. After that, I will do my best to create the spirit particle calculator as quickly as possible."

Sun Mo looked at the little sunny egg, "Ziqi, come and assist me then!"

Mn!"

Li Zigi wanted nothing more than this.

After confirming that he would be able to become a 7-stars, Sun Mo decided to take a small break and laze around. He only taught a lesson each during the morning and at night for his students. After that, he spent the rest of his time watching the competition.

Actually, Sun Mo wanted to visit the brothels, but Lu Zhiruo was like a little puppy that kept following him around. He couldn't find any excuse to move alone.

"Things are troublesome then!"

Sun Mo was depressed. He couldn't possibly bring a female disciple with him when he went to tour those brothels, right?

His reputation would surely be tarnished then.

Luckily, all fights in the Hero Battle were very fascinating to watch, and this helped to 'mend' Sun Mo's spirit.

The top 64 battle this year was divided into the upper and lower division with 32 pax each. The 32 pax were further separated into four groups, and these people would fight one-on-one battles. Winners in the same group would fight again until the number one ranker in each group appeared.

The judging panel arranged the competition like this not because they wanted to show extra care to Sun Mo's students. Instead, they wanted to be impartial.

In the morning where there was bright sunlight, a fierce battle was currently unfolding on the platform placed at the central public square in the city.

Xuanyuan Po was clad in white and wielding his silver spear. His moves were sharp and graceful, causing cheers to ring out from the audience below.

'When audiences watched battles, they loved combatants who emphasized attacking the most because it would be explosive, hot-blooded, and gorgeous. For those who preferred to cower like a tortoise and focused on defense, even if they won, they would be booed.

Xuanyuan's long spear was like a dragon that traversed through the clouds and rain. He was expressionless, like an emotionless robot. Each of his spear attacks had reached extreme perfection.

Finally, his opponent could no longer endure such fierce attacks and a flaw appeared in his defense. The combat addict immediately grabbed hold of it and unleashed a wave of magnificent attacks.

His opponent was no match for him. Hence, he retreated and lengthened the distance between him and Xuanyuan Po to over ten meters. Just when he thought he would be safe temporarily and could catch his breath, Xuanyuan Po's ultimate attack arrived.

A Thousand Miles To Invite The Moon!

Swish~

The silver spear shot forth like a shooting star arcing through the night sky and pierced into his opponent's chest. The huge impact blasted his opponent off the platform.

Xuanyuan Po then gestured with his right hand, and his silver spear was seemingly dragged back by an invisible hand. It flew back into his grasp.

"Thanks for letting me win!"

After Xuanyuan Po bowed, he leaped down the stage and didn't wait for the judge to announce he was the victor.

Truthfully speaking, he had no interest in these rules and only wanted to fight. If it wasn't for the fact that the judges didn't allow it, he really wanted to stand on the platform and continue challenging people.

Very soon, it was Xianyu Wei's turn.

"Junior Martial Sister, I'm cheering for you!"

Tantai Yutang encouraged.

The naive plains girl was very popular among her fellow martial siblings. Everyone didn't look down on her just because she was a barbarian.

“Mn!”

Xianyu Wei jumped onto the stage.

Her opponent was a tall and muscular youth whose weapons were a pair of hammers that were as big as watermelons that weighed over 50 kg each.

“Little lady, where’s your weapon?”

The muscular dude sniffed. He frowned a little when he saw Xianyu Wei barehanded.

“I don’t use weapons!”

Xianyu Wei showed her fists to him and clenched them. “I train in fist arts!”

Niu Gao gulped down a mouthful of saliva and persuaded kindly, “Can you really fight or not? Why don’t you give up? I’m afraid I might smash you to death with my hammers!”

The audience beneath the stage also started whispering to each other.

In truth, the disparity between the statures of these two was too great. The youth named Niu Gao was even more muscular than an ox.

“Little lady, I can eat 10 kg of beef every meal. You can’t win against me!”

Niu Gao was still persuading her.

“Many thanks, but my teacher is down there watching me. I can die but I cannot lose!”

Xianyu Wei’s expression was solemn.

“Why is her teacher so ruthless? Isn’t he a little too overly-focused on fame?”

“Yeah, he actually sent such a beautiful girl up to be slaughtered. What a lousy person he must be.”

“Shh, do you guys not want to live anymore? Her personal teacher is Sun Mo, the all-famous God Hands, a grand ancestor-level spirit runist!”

In the audience, some of them clearly had just arrived and weren’t familiar with Xianyu Wei’s background. After hearing the explanation, their countenances immediately changed.

Sun Mo was none other than the personal teacher of the female emperor of Great Tang, Li Ziqi. He couldn’t be scolded casually. Sun Mo might not mind, but Li Ziqi would surely care about this. What if they accidentally stirred up trouble for themselves?

The eyes of some officials and wealthy people brightened when they heard Xianyu Wei saying that Sun Mo had come. They were preparing to pay him a visit with expensive gifts after the competition today ended.

It would be for the best if they could get him to accept their children as disciples.

“Alright, I’ll do my best not to kill you!”

Niu Gao looked like he was thinking for Xianyu Wei, but when the judge shouted for the battle to begin, he directly charged forward like a barbarian, lunging toward Xianyu Wei.

“GO TO HELL!”

Niu Gao lifted his hammers and smashed them down, aiming to smash Xianyu Wei’s head.

As long as he entered the top ten, there would be huge rewards. So, all of Niu Gao’s words and actions earlier were done in order to beguile his opponent.

Unbreakable Vajra!

A golden aura appeared on Xianyu Wei’s glabella. After that, it rapidly covered her entire body and made her seem like a little golden person.

After that, the plains girl punched out.

Bang!

The golden fists and battle hammers clashed together, emitting a thunderous ear-splitting sound. After that, the hammers got blasted out of Niu Gao’s hands from the impact.

“Dodge quickly!”

Seeing the hammers flying out, the crowd quickly scattered in a panic.

Mn?”

Niu Gao was stunned. (Where are my hammers?)

Hu!

Xianyu Wei’s heavy punch emitted booming sounds as it arced through the air.

“I forfeit!”

Niu Gao shouted loudly and raised his hands.

Hu~

The golden fist stopped before Niu Gao’s face. The gust of wind created by the fist caused Niu Gao’s face to feel pain.

“My heavens, what monstrous strength does that girl have? Luckily, I conceded in time. If I was struck by her punch, my brains would surely be scattered through the platform.”

Niu Gao discovered that his pants were now somewhat wet..

### **Chapter 1263: Encountering A Dark Horse**

“Thanks for letting me win!”

After Xianyu Wei finished the niceties, she jumped down the stage and jogged back to Sun Mo. She stared at him with expectation, like how a puppy was waiting for its owner to feed it.

“Very excellent!”

Sun Mo wanted to stretch out his hand to pat Xianyu Wei's head, but he suddenly discovered that she was now very tall. The lucky mascot was better to pat instead.

"Hehe!"

Xianyu Wei grinned joyfully.

"For the Dharma Skyshock Fist, you have comprehended its essence, so just continue training in it normally. Other than this, you should spend most of your time on the Undying Mystic Art!"

Sun Mo guided.

The plains girl had a pure personality. She was bubbly and adorable, with intense emotions. Her world only consisted of right and wrong, without a gray zone. Such a mentality was very compatible with the essence of this buddhist-style cultivation art.

As the saying goes...once buddha is enraged, the skies shall tremble!

No matter if you are right or wrong, happy or sad, I will simply shake the sky with a single punch and all worries will dissipate.

The competition continued but those high star-ranking great teachers spectating the battles were not in a good mood.

Pak!

A 6-stars threw the notebook in his hand onto the ground. He then covered his chest with his arms and had a look of unhappiness on his face. "Is there still any meaning to this competition? It has become a performance display for Sun Mo's disciples!"

"There's no solution to this, who asked his students to all be so impressive?"

"The Nine Greats are definitely very sad. They originally thought that their students would be able to shine in the Hero Battle. But in the end, Sun Mo and his students from the Central Province Academy have stolen the limelight."

Some great teachers from other schools felt joy in the Nine Greats' misfortune.

'The stronger their students were, the better it would be to spread the school's fame. There would surely be better students going to join them because of their fame.

To a school, the student supply was their farm crop and also considered a type of benefit. But now, Sun Mo had taken away a large portion of it.

Although many people were grumbling, they were still convinced in their hearts.

What condition would a person need if he wanted to surpass others in a certain field?

Outstanding talent, willingness to work hard, and the guidance of a good great teacher.

"That plains girl seems to be born with divine strength. I truly envy Sun Mo's dogshit luck!"

A 6-stars great teacher was jealous.

"Theard that this Xianyu Wei was abandoned by her original teacher. It was Sun Mo who accepted her!"

Someone divulged.

“Haha, that teacher probably feels so much regret now that he wants to commit suicide, right? The saying ‘having eyes but am blind’ is probably referring to people like him!”

The 6-stars laughed mockingly.

No one replied. After all, not everyone would have such good judgment like Sun Mo.

“Let me put in a word of fairness. With regards to Sun Mo’s personal disciples, their talent and the education they received are all extremely high level. However, don’t forget about their own hard work. I’ve investigated and learned that Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu are both cultivation fanatics. They would always spend their days and nights in the darkness illusion dojo or soak themselves in medical baths.”

An old man sighed ruefully.

All the great teachers fell silent, having decided that when they returned, they would treat their disciples more strictly and request them to work even harder. (If your talent is weaker than others, but you are also not willing to work hard, how can you win? Based on luck?)

‘When another student using a five-foot silver spear went on the stage, Li Ziqi immediately asked, “Teacher, what do you think of this fellow?”

“Very strong!”

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight, but it showed the words ‘unknown target’.

Sun Mo was already used to the system’s lack of support.

“His name is Yuan Yuan, and no one has any idea where he came from. He’s ridiculously strong and has defeated five graduate students from the Skyraise Academy, Westshore Military School, and Jixia Learning Palace.”

Tantai Yutang introduced. “He is the largest dark horse of this batch!”

“Qi, if it wasn’t for the fact that our teacher’s fame is too great, Xuanyuan and Baiwu would also be dark horses!”

Lu Zhiruo pouted.

Only combatants who had completely no fame or had been looked down upon in the past could be termed as ‘dark horse’. As Sun Mo’s students were too famous, they were treated as the top-seeds.

Helian Beifang swept a glance at the papaya girl. (What do you mean? Am I inferior to both of them? Watch how I crush my opponent during my next round!)

Helian Beifang and Yuan Yuan were both in group C.

“Teacher, do you think I should recruit him?”

Li Ziqi had been a great teacher for quite a while. But up until now, she didn’t have a personal student yet. She was usually too busy and when she occasionally had time, she would guide the royal

descendants or low-year students in the school.

'There were people who coveted her identity as the Great Tang female emperor and wanted to take her as a teacher. However, she rejected all of them.

With regards to accepting a disciple, Li Ziqi wanted her teacher to screen for her.

"Currently, many great teachers are privately investigating his information, wanting to recruit him!"

Qin Yaoguang felt very regretful. If it was in the past, she could casually 'craft' some information on Yuan Yuan and would be able to sell it for a great deal of money. However, she couldn't do such a thing now. If not, if she was caught, she would definitely lose face for her teacher.

"How can a student like him not have a teacher?"

Sun Mo shook his head. "Back before Xuanyuan met me, he was an amateur. As for this Yuan Yuan, he has clearly matured. His foundation is fixed and the probability of trying to change him isn't high."

This fellow was either from an aristocratic clan with a deep and profound foundation, or he was a student nurtured and guided by the Dark Dawn.

"It's impossible for a person that can grow to such a strong level to be nameless!"

Sun Mo explained. "His body constitution is roughly the same as Xuanyuan. Do you recall when Xuanyuan first appeared in our school in the past? Do you guys remember how many teachers wanted to recruit him?"

"Does this brat have a problem with his background?"

Helian Beifang's eyes narrowed.

As the first round of the competition ended, Sun Mo could confirm five combatants that belonged to the first tier.

Xuanyuan Po, the dark horse Yuan Yuan, Zou Long who was a graduate from Skyraise Academy, Zeng Sheng, and Zhan Fan from the Westshore Military Academy. These five were so strong to the point that even great teachers with the lousiest judgment would recognize their talent.

As for the second-tier combatants, there were plenty of them, roughly over ten, However, Ying Baiwu should be ranked top among them.

To put it unpleasantly, if the iron-headed girl used the Skyward Spirit Rune, there would be no need to fight in this competition anymore. She could directly grab the championship cup and walk away.

Ying Baiwu was not only strong in archery, but her close-combat skills were also impressive enough to make others feel despair. Many people felt that as long as they got near her, they would be able to stop her as she wouldn't be able to fire arrows. In the end, they were beaten up so badly by Ying Baiwu that their heads were swollen like pig heads.

These people didn't think further. Ying Baiwu practiced archery because her talent in it was good, but this didn't mean that she was weak in other areas.

Even if her talent was weak, after Ying Baiwu had learned so many peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts from Sun Mo, she had long since become a 'monster'.

Strictly speaking, if the platform was sufficiently large, Ying Baiwu would have a higher probability of winning.

In the second round, Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu both won with no suspense. As for Helian Beifang, he encountered Yuan Yuan, and the two of them fought so intensely that it felt like Mars had slammed into Earth.

Helian Beifang desired to crush this dark horse. So, once the fight started, he immediately seized the initiative to attack with his swift blade. However, he was shocked that he didn't manage to suppress his opponent. Hence, he decisively chose to turn offense into defense.

Yuan Yuan's silver spear was like the horn of an ancient monster, brimming with the aura of death as it continuously pierced forward.

Cheers rang out through the entire place.

'The audience was mesmerized by the fight, while the great teachers fell silent.

Why would Helian Beifang, a guy from the plains, be so strong?

In this era, Sun Mo was a legendary character, someone that was heavily observed. Hence, the information on his disciples had spread around the great teacher world.

Helian Beifang loved to dabble in military stuff. He would usually stay in the library, and when he had some spare time, he liked to play simulated wars with other people.

Cultivation?

He only practiced normally!

But from the looks of things now, Helian Beifang's 'normal practice' was enough for him to tangle with the strongest dark horse.

"Barbarian, you have successfully roused my killing intent!"

Yuan Yuan stared at Helian Beifang, a malevolent smile on his face. "Tell me, how do you wish to die?"

'The Hero Battle wasn't a life-and-death fight, but it was inevitable for injuries to happen. As long as one didn't intentionally want to kill someone, the combatants wouldn't be responsible if someone really died in a fight.

"Do you think I, your boss Helian, will be scared of you?"

Helian Beifang's lips twitched.

After that, Yuan Yuan's body shook and two clones appeared. It was now three against one, three of Yuan Yuan surrounding one Helian Beifang.

Storm Gale!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The spears pierced forth, filling the sky with spear shadows. They looked like a silkworm cocoon that engulfed Helian Beifang.

“Ah!”

Lu Zhiruo screamed in fright and hurriedly hugged Sun Mo’s arm. This attack was so terrifying.

All of a sudden, a silver light shone. This was Helian Beifang’s swift blade that cut apart the ‘spear shadow cocoon’. He didn’t retaliate. Instead, he continuously retreated until he reached the edge of the platform.

Hu! Hu!

Helian Beifang panted heavily and had a serious look on his face as he sank into conflict.

He was the most proficient in the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture. If he used that, he might be able to win. However, this cultivation art was the ultimate divine art of the Dragon Subduing Academy. It would surely bring great trouble to his teacher if he used it now.

“You are the first opponent that can receive my ultimate Storm Gale attack. However, you will definitely die if I use my next move.”

Yuan Yuan wasn’t in a hurry. Since he met a good opponent, he wanted to slowly kill them.

Helian Beifang glanced at Sun Mo; his intention was clear without words. (What should I do?)

Sun Mo laughed. “Don’t think too much. If you want to win, just use it. As for any future troubles that may arise, I will settle them!”

The Nine Greats, wealthy clans, aristocratic families—all of them only had a single resolution method with regard to people who stole their cultivation arts. That was to kill the thief. They would spare no expense to do that.

In the past, he wouldn’t dare to use it even if he didn’t steal but had comprehended the cultivation art himself. This was because the Dragon Subduing Academy wouldn’t bother to listen to his explanation. They would directly use violence to resolve this.

But now, Sun Mo’s status and strength were something the Dragon Subduing Academy wouldn’t dare to treat recklessly.

(Moreover, I’m hugging the thighs of a saint and two secondary saints!)

Sun Mo was very calm.

He wanted to cover his chest with folded arms and lean backward to adopt an arrogant posture.

“Mn!”

Helian Beifang nodded and charged toward Yuan Yuan again. When he got near, he suddenly opened his mouth and howled.

Roar!

It was like the roar of an ancient ferocious beast that emitted a spiritual suppression, causing Yuan Yuan to be dazed for a short period. Yuan Yuan’s entire body stiffened and he couldn’t move.

“Eat my blade!”

Helian Beifang slashed out.

Thunderfall!

The swift blade arced like lightning as it slashed down.

BOOM!

“What?”

No one could have expected that Helian Beifang would erupt forth with such ferocious might. However, some great teachers who had seen the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture before had shock on their faces.

Why did this cultivation art look so familiar?

“We won!”

Xianyu Wei excitedly waved her fist.

Her senior martial brother Helian’s attack speed was fast enough to block her senior martial sister Ying Baiwu’s arrows, let alone the fact that his opponent couldn’t move. She knew that his victory was guaranteed.

Just when the other students heaved a sigh of relief and were preparing to applaud and congratulate Helian Beifang, an unexpected incident occurred.

Yuan Yuan couldn’t move, but the silver spear in his hand somehow bizarrely shot out like a venomous snake, precisely slamming into Helian Beifang’s blade.

Ding!

A clear sound echoed out.

“Min?”

Helian Beifang narrowed his eyes and slashed out once again in passing.

Swish~

His swift blade slashed toward Yuan Yuan’s neck.

Ci~

Fresh blood splattered. Yuan Yuan had lifted his hand to block this attack. However, he had to suffer a cut to the flesh on his arm.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Helian Beifang did a backward somersault to lengthen the distance.

Yuan Yuan stared at Helian Beifang and lifted his arm, licking his wound. His gaze turned even more malevolent. “Very good, you are the first person to injure me. I’ve decided to torture you slowly.”  
“Judge, he’s so fierce. Are you not going to step in?”

Helian Beifang raised his hand and waved to the judge.

“If he takes some over-the-top actions, we will stop him.”

The judge replied.

Verbal words were just a form of psychological warfare. This was a permitted battle strategy.

“Alright then, I’ll forfeit!”

Helian Beifang shrugged and jumped down the stage.

“Min?”

Yuan Yuan was stunned. He was preparing to store up his strength and unleash it all. Now, it was like his punch had hit the empty air. It was super unbearable.

“Scram back for me!”

Yuan Yuan roared loudly. (Wanting to run after gaining an advantage? No way!)

Helian Beifang scratched his ears and had a frivolous expression, but he immediately retracted his expression when he returned to Sun Mo’s side. After that, he lowered his head and admitted his mistake.

“Teacher, I’m sorry for losing face for you!”

“It’s fine. Knowing when to stop is a type of growth too!”

Sun Mo consoled him.

“Trash!”

Xuanyuan Po spoke in contempt.

“You should be more careful. That fellow is very powerful!”

Helian Beifang reminded him. “When I fought him, I felt as though there were many pairs of eyes staring at me, like a cub being stared at by a predator. It was very uncomfortable!”

Swish~

Everyone turned to Sun Mo, awaiting an answer.

“Helian has forced out his opponent’s trump card, but I won’t tell you guys anything about that yet. Xuanyuan, go and experience it for yourself!”

Sun Mo wanted the combat addict to temper himself and grow through combat.

‘When the surrounding people heard this, they immediately rolled their eyes.

Was this not whetting their appetites?

But this fellow was truly arrogant!

For the other participants, in order to advance higher, they would want nothing more than to dig out all the information of their opponents. However, Sun Mo actually knew about it but refused to say anything.

Could this be confidence?

Qin Yaoguang moved to Sun Mo's side and pressed her index finger to her lips before whispering. "Teacher, why don't you tell me secretly? I guarantee I won't tell anyone else."

Sun Mo naturally wouldn't speak of it.

At this moment, the audience below the platform also regained their senses and started booing.

They were anticipating a huge battle, but in the end, Helian Beifang had conceded before the climax. How outrageous.

"Teacher!"

Helian Beifang's countenance was somewhat unsightly.

"Ignore these gazes. When living in the world, how many criticisms from others would you hear? If you place them all in your heart, the weight of their nonsense would crush you to death sooner or later."

Sun Mo consoled him. "You just have to care about your own path. Success is the best reply to those who doubt you."

Bzz~

Priceless Advice activated.

Golden light illuminated the surroundings, and its glow spread through the entire place.

'At this moment, everyone was moved.

"That is Great Teacher Sun, right? As expected, he has the face of a gigolo."

"Isn't the range of his halo a little too large?"

"I really want to listen to a lecture conducted by Great Teacher Sun!"

'The audience broke out into discussion. With no exception, everyone revealed looks of envy.

Right now, the status of Sun Mo's personal disciples was so lofty and valuable that they were priceless!

### **Chapter 1264: Sun Mo's Students, Famous Throughout The World**

There was this saying, 'Those who fail to inspire jealousy in others are mediocre individuals.'

Sun Mo's fame in the great teacher world could be considered half good and half bad. Among the younger generations, the vast majority of people worshiped him and took him as their role model, wanting to surpass him.

But in the eyes of aged seniors, Sun Mo was like a great villain, a person who only wanted to be in the limelight, spoiling the market norm and making it tough for their disciples to stand out.

(Do you understand what staying aloof from the world means?)

(Do you know what it means to constantly show respect to your elders?)

Bluntly speaking, those seniors loathed Sun Mo because he was superior to them. Hence, they envied him.

It was like an old staff who had worked for 20 years and earned \$3,000 per month. His life was ordinary, but all of a sudden, the company suddenly hired a new staff member.

The new staff didn't only have high skills that 'crushed' the old staff, but he was also earning \$30,000 per month. Moreover, the beautiful female colleagues who usually ignored the old staff could be seen prancing around the new staff, chatting with him with interest.

Who could endure this?

So, when they saw Helian Beifang being eliminated, many people started cheering.

"It can be considered as finally taking down one of his chances to rise in fame!"

A 6-stars great teacher felt very comfortable.

"Yeah, if we allow this brat's disciples to squeeze their way into the top ten, how can we still be great teachers? We should simply commit suicide!"

Everyone agreed. They felt that today was a good day with gentle winds and bright sunlight.

"Wait a minute, I remember that this brat has comprehended the self-taught halo and is considered an intern teacher. It isn't important even if he cannot fight well!"

An old man suddenly interjected.

Swish~

The people around quietened down, and a bunch of old fellows had unsightly countenances as though they had just eaten a mouthful of dog shit. All of them were feeling extremely unbearable.

(Why do you have to tell us the cruel truth?)

(Can't you allow us to be happy for a while?)

The competition continued. Many people wanted to watch Sun Mo's students be eliminated, but they were destined to be disappointed.

Xuanyuan Po continued to win his battles. Under his silver spear, no enemies could stand up to him.

When comparing one's figure, no one could beat him. The combat addict's sculpted body was a perfect amalgamation of strength, speed, and endurance.

Speaking of technique, the combat addict had done much hard work and had accumulated vast amounts of practical combat experience. Moreover, he was also using the highest-tier martial skills. He basically had no flaws.

In the end, it only depended on the all-out effort of both parties.

A top graduate student from the Westshore Military Academy tried a mutual-perishing attacking method. However, Xuanyuan Po was even crazier than him, showing complete disregard for his own life. This instantly caused that student to be so frightened that he gave up halfway.

From this, everyone could tell that he was a martial fanatic. Other than combat, he didn't care about anything else. As of now, those who could possibly stop him were only Zeng Sheng, Yuan Yuan, Zhan Fan, and Zou Long.

Because of the competition arrangement, if Sun Mo's students wanted to fight each other, they had to last all the way until the finals.

Ying Baiwu won her fights even more relaxedly because her peerless saint-tier archery included solo targets and group attacks. In addition to her peak-level movement arts, 80% to 90% of her opponents couldn't get close to her and could only wait to be shot.

Even if they got close, the iron-headed girl's skill in close-distance fights was also very strong.

This was under the prerequisite that she didn't use the spirit rune handgun. Otherwise, Ying Baiwu would directly pull her gun out and fire three shots at any close-distance enemies, blasting their heads into pieces.

Ying Baiwu's battle method was gorgeous, beautiful, and awesome to look at. It would naturally cause many young people to fall in love with archery. Hence, the demand for bows in the weapon stores rose rapidly, allowing the store owners to earn huge profits.

However, Jiang Leng surprised everyone the most.

Everyone also felt that the youth with the word 'crippled' on his forehead was a little weaker, but when he defeated the graduate student from the Dragon Subduing Academy, everyone suddenly discovered that they had misjudged.

The Dragonspirit Manor had chosen all youths with the best aptitude from various places in the Nine Provinces to undergo spirit rune experiments. Ultimately, after Jiang Leng's batch was eliminated, he was the only one remaining. Just from this, one could tell how terrifying his achievement was! 'When Li Zigi had chatted with Jiang Leng, she had asked about his experiences.

Those cruel sparrings... even if you did your best, you would still be eliminated if you were ranked last. It was because Bai Wenzhang didn't need trash.

Be it constitution or talent, Jiang Leng wasn't inferior to geniuses like Zou Long. In fact, his combat experience even surpassed them. But why did Sun Mo send him to the second tier?

This was because the experiments had damaged his body and injured his origin essence.

If it wasn't for Sun Mo, Jiang Leng would have long since died.

But now, he was standing atop the stage and displaying his brilliance.

"I'm fighting for my teacher!"

Jiang Leng was extremely ruthless because he wanted to get the championship and give it to his teacher.

Compared to the other three martial siblings, a higher percentage behind Xianyu Wei's victories was due to luck.

After so many rounds of competition, even if the candidates all had steel bodies, they would still be injured and the amount of fatigue they felt would accumulate.

This would surely cause their combat strength to dip a portion.

Sun Mo's disciples had no such problems

The spring water beauty medicine packet, giant medicine packet, and lover protection potion—in addition to the most important ancient massaging technique—allowed them to maintain 95% of their optimal states.

Therefore, they had an edge over the other competitors.

Naturally, the plains girl was very strong as well.

She was born with divine strength and her aptitude was off-the-charts. It was just that her comprehension abilities were slightly weaker. However, this was only in comparison to geniuses like Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu. If the plains girl was compared to elite students, she would be ranked at the very top.

Her greatest problem was that the standard of her first personal teacher was too low, and this had wasted quite a few years of her time. During the most important time of her youth, she didn't manage to establish a sturdy foundation.

Although Sun Mo had guided her meticulously after that, Sun Mo had had to go to the Prison of Desolation for over four years. During that time, Xianyu Wei might be under the guidance and nurturing of An Xinhui and Li Ziqi, but the effect wasn't as good as Sun Mo's guidance.

During the third round, Xuanyuan Po and the other three managed to win their fights and successfully entered the top 8.

The Hero Battle was an event coordinated by the Nine Greats, so it was a grand competition the entire world knew about. This result caused Sun Mo's name to be directly known throughout the world.

In history, there had never been a great teacher who had four disciples entering the top 8 together.

The next morning, Xianyu Wei pushed the door open and was preparing to head to the Cai Clan Alley to purchase meat buns. In the end, she was scared silly by the extremely long queue right outside their residence.

Bang!

The plains girl closed the door.

"The door is finally opened!"

"Don't rush, everyone, line up properly!"

"Quiet, can you guys bear the crime of disturbing Great Teacher Sun's rest?"

Everyone mumbled but they soon fell quiet as they were worried they would be chased away by Sun Mo.

Lu Zhiruo leaned against the wall and glanced over. "What are these people here for?"

Very soon, the papaya girl knew why.

More than half of these people came here to get Sun Mo to take their kids on as his students, and the remaining ones didn't have kids yet but wanted to invite Sun Mo for banquets, taking the chance to build a social connection.

Sun Mo wasn't fond of entertaining others. Hence, he got the servants to drive them away using the excuse that he was currently guiding his students.

However, there were invitations from some major characters that he had no way to reject.

'When one was in society, face was paramount. If he didn't give them face today, they might cast a stone at him when he was down tomorrow.

After entering the top 8, the combatants could rest for two days after every fight. This could be considered better than nothing.

The fourth round of the competition began. The first fight was between Xianyu Wei and Yuan Yuan. Three minutes later, Sun Mo who was spectating the battle suddenly spoke.

"Xianyu, just concede!"

It was no longer possible to win.

Yuan Yuan's attacking prowess was too terrifying. Hence, Xianyu Wei could only defend and basically couldn't retaliate at all. If it wasn't for the fact that her buddhist-style fist art had top-tier defense, she would have been defeated.

The plains girl gritted her teeth; she didn't want to concede.

(For teacher's sake, I have to get into the top five at the very least.)

"Just concede. I will win your share back when I fight!"

Jiang Leng persuaded her.

"Judge, we forfeit!"

Sun Mo directly made the decision for Xianyu Wei.

For the next few rounds, Jiang Leng won against Zou Long, but Ying Baiwu lost to Zeng Sheng.

Zeng Sheng was a spiritual controller and could summon seven spiritual beasts at once. After Ying Baiwu shot five of them dead, he finally defeated the iron-headed girl who had exhausted almost all her spiritual qi.

This battle lasted for 15 minutes.

'When the fight ended, thunderous applause rang out among the crowd.

This was because Zeng Sheng had managed to hold out for a long time so everyone could witness the beautiful archery skills of Ying Baiwu. In other words, this was basically a performance display of her archery skills.

Everyone was fully intoxicated and actually regarded Ying Baiwu who had lost even higher.

"wait!"

Seeing Ying Baiwu heading down the platform, Zeng Sheng called out to her and asked her a question with an unsightly look on his face. "Why were you not flying? Are you looking down on me?"

"If I flew, could you still win?"

Bai Yingwu counter-asked.

"If we didn't try, how would you know I couldn't win?"

Zeng Sheng was unconvinced.

Ying Baiwu couldn't be bothered to answer such a boring question.

"Damn!"

Zeng Sheng cursed. Actually, he knew he couldn't win. The other party just had to fly in the air and unleash a mad barrage of arrows, while he could only stand there and get hit.

(I have to get a flying spiritual beast no matter what.)

Sigh~

This could all be blamed on the Skyward Spirit Rune Sun Mo invented. In the future, it would probably be a norm to encounter opponents that could fly.

The last round today was Xuanyuan Po against Zhan Fan. They fought the most fascinating battle ever since the start of this competition.

Zhan Fan, who was from the Westshore Military School, brimmed with an air of discipline. He exuded a heroic aura with a steel blade in hand.

Succeed or die trying!

Zhan Fan embraced the thought of dying and was resolutely fighting against the combat addict.

What championship? What ranking? What tempering oneself? He didn't care about all these. He only wanted victory.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Zhan Fan's blade weaved about in a dance, resembling a heavy windstorm that blasted toward Xuanyuan Po. Each swipe of his blade generated an additional tornado.

These tornadoes would even generate wind blades. They pierced toward the combat addict with no dead angles.

"Too terrifying!"

Lu Zhiruo's little face turned pale. If she was the one on the stage, she would have long since become minced meat.

"Zhan Fan cultivated the Gale Battle Art, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. It emphasized speedy attacks like torrential storms and furious ocean waves. In the end, the human and blade will become one and transform into a blade rainbow to tear apart his enemy. This is peak-level blade art."

Sun Mo praised loudly. "Also, he has reached minor completion in his cultivation art and managed to touch the door of 'dao'."

"However, he is still going to lose."

Li Ziqi interjected.

"Why?"

After Xianyu Wei finished asking, she hurriedly explained, "I'm not speaking up for him. I just want to know the reason.."

### **Chapter 1265: Fighting to Become The Champion**

"The majority of people, when facing such attacks akin to unstoppable tsunami waves, would definitely panic and act blindly. However, Xuanyuan is very experienced."

Li Ziqi was joyful. "You guys probably don't know that this fellow would often head to the Wind King Divine Hall to challenge the Wind King. That elemental king's windstorm blades are many times sharper and faster compared to Zhan Fan's attacks."

Zhan Fan failed to take down his opponent after a long period, and he began to feel somewhat anxious.

Although such attacks could be unleashed rapidly, they consumed a very large amount of spirit qi. Zhan Fan definitely wouldn't be able to persist in a war of attrition. Hence, he gritted his teeth and decided to risk his life to unleash his ultimate technique.

Thousand-layered Wolves!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Zhan Fan slashed out, flooding the area with spirit qi, which then transformed into wild wolves that howled fiercely as they lunged toward Xuanyuan Po.

In an instant, the entire area was covered with the howls of the wolves.

Xuanyuan Po took a deep breath and pierced his silver spear forward in anger.

Torrential Rain Spearflower!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The wolves were all penetrated.

Once the wolves died, it immediately exploded and transformed into a qi wave in the form of sharp wind blades as it began a second attack.

Hua~

This exquisite ultimate technique caused the great teachers to marvel.

Just when everyone thought Xuanyuan Po was about to be diced into mincemeat, the sparks floating around him started to explode too.

Starfire Blaze!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The sparks tore apart the wind blades. However, some landed on Xuanyuan Po's body but were absorbed by his skin.

The explosion created a huge amount of flames and smoke that blocked the vision of many people. Not many people saw this scene.

Sun Mo noticed it, hence, he started to frown.

In the sea of flames, Xuanyuan Po charged forth and pierced out with his spear. He was then pushed to the side with a swipe of Zhan Fan's blade, but right after that, Zhan Fan's shoulder was penetrated by Xuanyuan Po's right arm.

Ha!

Xuanyuan Po inhaled deeply and lifted Zhan Fan up. After that, he summoned all his strength and tossed Zhan Fan out of the stage.

Zhan Fan wasn't willing to give up. He threw his long blade forward and it pierced onto the platform.

At the hilt of the blade, there was a spirit chain tied to Zhan Fan's arm. But when he used that and pulled himself back toward the stage, his other shoulder got penetrated by Xuanyuan Po's silver spear. Pak! Pak!

Xuanyuan Po strode forward with large steps, charging toward Zhan Fan and punching out heavily.

"We will concede!"

Zhan Fan's personal teacher shouted loudly.

His disciple's shoulders were crippled. Even if he went back up the stage, he wouldn't be able to win.

Xuanyuan Po stopped his attack and took his silver spear back with him before jumping down the platform.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Thunderous applause and cheers rang out. This battle was truly a nice fight to watch.

Ordinary people didn't know much about battle strategy. They only wanted to watch a good fight.

For example, for the various soccer matches, the soccer fans loved to see both parties attacking each other. Those cowardly defense-oriented teams would always be mocked.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

"Your esteemed disciple is truly impressive. He fully deserves the title 'Spear King'."

"He's definitely the champion!"

By using the pretext of congratulations, all the officials and wealthy people gathered at Sun Mo's side, wanting to get closer to him.

Some seniors couldn't stand the praises of these people, but after carefully thinking about it, the praises were no exaggeration.

Now in the top four, two of them were Sun Mo's disciples. If his luck was good, they might become the top two.

Sun Mo closed his door and sent away the guests. He made good use of the resting time to do his best to maintain the physical conditions of Jiang Leng and Xuanyuan Po.

"You guys have to work hard!"

Li Ziqi also spared no expenses to show her care, doing her best for them both.

"Are you guys not a little too over-the-top by doing these?"

Jiang Leng was somewhat not used to this.

"You guys must win for sure and become the top two of this competition. After that, our teacher will undoubtedly be the number one great teacher in the Nine Provinces when it comes to educating and nurturing people."

Lu Zhiruo was very agitated.

It was useless if a great teacher bragged about himself. He had to have personal disciples under his tutelage that had outstanding achievements.

Two days later, the battle for the top four began.

For the first round, Jiang Leng was against Zeng Sheng.

Zeng Sheng had lost five spiritual beasts against Ying Baiwu, and everyone in the audience knew that over 70% of a spiritual controller's combat strength lay in their battle pets...

In the end, Jiang Leng won this battle easily.

However, the level of violence was too low, causing it to not be so fascinating. Hence, the audience was very disappointed.

"Oh yay, our battle strategy is working!"

Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei cheered and applauded.

(The championship is in sight now!)

Li Ziqi was grinning.

Jiang Leng was able to preserve his strength. As for the second round, even if Yuan Yuan defeated Xuanyuan Po, he would definitely suffer huge injuries. So, in the finals, he would surely lose to Jiang Leng.

All the audience and great teachers had looks of envy, helplessness, and despair.

"It's really good to have more disciples in the competition. They can always fight a war of attrition!"

"If the finals end up being a fight between Sun Mo's disciples, all our faces would be thrown completely."

“Be more confident and remove the word ‘if.’”

Many seniors wanted to leave but eventually still decided to stay because they really wanted to watch the fight between Xuanyuan Po and Yuan Yuan.

‘They were youths of similar ages and after exchanging greetings, they each held their spears and charged toward each other.

Jiao Emerging from the Seas, Ten-Thousand Li Waves!

BOOM!

The spirit qi on the platform turned sticky under the effect of Yuan Yuan’s ultimate skill, causing Xuanyuan Po’s movements to be restricted. After that, a golden-colored jiao abruptly appeared and lunged toward Xuanyuan Po.

The combat addict didn’t show any hesitation in his charge.

Nine Revolutions Flame Dragon Tornado!

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Nine gigantic dragons bared their fangs and claws as they spun around the silver spear, materializing from nothingness. They then gushed forth and surrounded Yuan Yuan.

Hua~

No one had expected both to use ultimate skills right at the start. For a time, the audience erupted in cheers.

The spectators nearer to the platform even felt pain on their faces, and their hair was disheveled from the qi flow caused by the violent attacks.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

‘The two ultimate skills clashed and spirit qi erupted forth.

Both parties didn’t manage to gain an advantage, so they were now locked in close-combat with their spears piercing to-and-fro. Each clash would cause sparks to be emitted.

‘When the number of sparks surpassed a hundred and had fallen to the ground, Xuanyuan Po unleashed another ultimate skill.

Explode!

‘Those sparks actually ignited once more and before they burned out completely, they exploded. As a result, a gush of qi akin to an ocean wave directly blasted out in all directions.

“Careful!”

The great teachers were all extremely anxious and quickly acted to stifle them.

If these sparks drifted toward the crowd, a large number of people would definitely die.

‘The judge of this fight was a 5-stars great teacher. Looking at the aura of the attacks, he rapidly retreated and stood at the edge of the platform. Combat of this level was already sufficient to injure

him.

'As for whether he could stop them in time if something wrong happened?

Please!

This was not something a great teacher of his level could control. (Let the heavens decide who would live or die!)

The two of them continued to launch ultimate techniques at each other.

Defense?

'That was only what the weak would do!

The audience was fully intoxicated, yet Sun Mo's frown deepened.

"Teacher, what's wrong? Isn't the situation good?"

Lu Zhiruo grew worried when she noticed Sun Mo's expression.

"Xuanyuan is too into the fight and has entered the state of 'forget self.'"

Sun Mo was worried.

In the past, Xuanyuan Po could always maintain his rationality. But now that he had met such a rare opponent who could tangle with him, his battle intent and potential were all fully ignited.

He had no other concerns and placed his full focus on the fight.

"Gaining an epiphany during combat? Isn't this something good?"

Li Ziqi blinked.

"To anyone else, it would be a good thing. But as for Xuanyuan.."

Sun Mo turned his head and glanced at those high star-ranking great teachers on the judging table. As expected, those major characters who had had looks of excitement and admiration were now frowning. They started making guesses and were whispering in a discussion.

This time around, huge trouble had arrived..

### **Chapter 1266: Xuanyuan Po's True Identity**

After so many years, Sun Mo's disciples had long since become famous.

There was no need to mention anything about the female emperor of Great Tang, Li Ziqi. She had become the youngest great teacher in history. As for Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu, one was given the title 'the number one spear king' among the younger generations, and the other one was known as an archery goddess.

During these few years, many people had come to find Xuanyuan Po due to his fame, but they had all been defeated by him.

Before the Hero Battle started, some people had even said that he was the strongest attacker in the Nine Provinces. The truth had proven that Xuanyuan Po could indeed live up to this name

His fights were either insta-kills or settled within three minutes. Hence, one could say that he was tyrannically strong.

Yuan Yuan was also a spear user and was naturally unconvinced. So, the moment the battle started, both parties started attacking without holding back. They wanted to see who could kill the other party first before they got killed.

And after five minutes of a furious clash, Yuan Yuan was in a disadvantageous position.

Be it cultivation art or combat experience, both parties were at the same level. But in terms of will, Yuan Yuan was a shade inferior. He would feel pain and when he came face to face with attacks that could really kill him, he would become nervous. This caused his moves to be delayed slightly and his form to be weakened.

On the other hand, Xuanyuan Po was as calm as water in an ancient well. It was like the blows that struck him weren't striking his body at all.

'There was no solution to it. Yuan Yuan knew that if this continued, he would lose for sure. Hence, he decisively switched to defense from offense, preparing to stay on guard.

As long as Xuanyuan Po couldn't break his defense and lose his momentum, he would be the eventual winner.

Upon seeing this scene, exclamations of shock rang out through the crowd. This meant that Yuan Yuan had admitted that he was inferior to Xuanyuan Po when it came to attacking.

One must know that from the start of this competition, Yuan Yuan had also relied on a silver spear to slaughter his enemies all the way.

"Is that fellow a monster?"

Outsiders looked at drama, while experts could see the true essence. All the cultivators were dumbfounded when they saw Xuanyuan Po who was unafraid of death.

Death was the greatest fear in life, and it was a brand carved into one's instinct. Yet, this youth truly didn't care about that.

"This is truly the supreme martial path. He has no more distracting thoughts in his mind!"

A 6-stars great teacher, who had been talking bad about Sun Mo all this while, felt so envious that he almost drooled. (This youth would surely become a king among all spear kings.)

"It's stable now!"

Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei high-fived to celebrate. After that, they hugged each other and cheered happily.

Others felt that Xuanyuan Po was unrivaled when it came to attacking, but only his fellow martial siblings understood that the most terrifying thing about the combat addict was his immense spirit and

his off-the-chart recovery capability.

Yuan Yuan wanted to wait for Xuanyuan Po's strength to be exhausted?

What a joke.

The combat addict could sustain 15 minutes of such high-momentum attacks!

As expected, after Yuan Yuan was fully focused on defense, Xuanyuan Po could fully concentrate on attacking, unleashing various techniques.

"Beautiful!"

Those experts cheered again.

This fight showed beautiful offense and defense. It was just that Yuan Yuan couldn't say anything because he discovered that it was getting increasingly strenuous for him to block the attacks.

If this continued, he would surely lose.

This discovery caused him to feel very disappointed.

Because this indicated that he was inferior to Xuanyuan Po. However, an instant later, Yuan Yuan adjusted his mental state and started to think of solutions.

Since he couldn't outlast his opponent, he had to decisively settle it within a short period. In that case, the only solution was for both of them to compete with their ultimate techniques.

Yuan Yuan roared in rage as the spirit qi in his body gushed forth.

Spear God Possession, Hundred Battle Shadows!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Seven clones that looked exactly the same as Yuan Yuan separated from his body and surrounded Xuanyuan Po. After that, each of them unleashed an ultimate technique.

This was none other than Yuan Yuan's absolute ultimate skill. He could split a part of his soul and transform it into spear shadows that could attack automatically.

Blazing Flames Ignite, Heavens Burial, World into Ashes!

BOOM!

Xuanyuan Po's entire body emitted steam. After that, he directly turned into a human torch, and the flames on his body ignited anything they touched.

As a result, those spear shadows were like candles and began to burn.

The experts among the judges immediately acted to contain the impact so they could protect the audience from being burned to death.

But even so, the audience was frightened. At this moment, the platform was covered with a sea of flames. The scorching temperature was painful enough to cause the audience to subconsciously retreat.

Some great teachers had even tossed out calming-type halos, or the stampede formed from the panic would definitely trample many to death.

Boom!

After a while, a body burning in flames flew out of the sea of flames and fell down the platform.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The medical staff who were long since prepared immediately rushed forward and started emergency treatment.

“The victor has been decided!”

The great teachers glanced at the platform. On it, the sea of flames had died down and Xuanyuan Po’s silhouette along with his silver spear could be seen. His body was riddled with wounds that had stopped bleeding due to the high heat.

“Isn’t this battle a little too violent?”

“This battle absolutely has the feel of a legendary-realm battle!”

“Fascinating!”

The audience discussed as they applauded loudly.

“Oh yay, we won!” Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei cheered. The former immediately prodded Tantai Yutang.

“Why are you in a daze? Quickly go and treat Xuanyuan!”

“Haha, the championship is in our hands, how satisfying!”

Helian Beifang laughed uproariously. (Who would have thought that the very finals of the Number One Hero Battle would be decided between two of our martial siblings? We are destined to get the top two places, are you afraid or not?)

Helian Beifang had originally wanted to congratulate his teacher, but when he turned his head, he discovered that his teacher had a heavy look on his face. This was the same for his eldest martial sister. Mn?

Helian Beifang frowned. Just when he wanted to ask what’s the problem, everyone in the judging panel suddenly stood up in unison. That head judge even started to instruct the security group to come over.

“Capture him!”

‘Him referred to Xuanyuan Po.

Although they didn’t know what was going on, the order of the head judge was undoubtable. Hence, the security guards immediately charged up the platform.

“What’s going on?”

‘The students all glanced at Sun Mo.

“You guys wait here!”

Sun Mo instructed and activated the Skyward Spirit Rune. His entire body then flew up and landed before Xuanyuan Po.

Wow!

This scene caused many people to widen their eyes.

After all, the ability of flight, no matter in which era, represented the most beautiful dream and utmost freedom.

“Eldest Martial Sister!”

Lu Zhiruo grew anxious. She could also tell that something was wrong.

“You guys, wait here!”

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth. After warning everyone, she also floated in the air and moved toward the stage.

Given how solemn the judge and great teachers looked, something major must have happened. The little sunny egg didn’t want her martial siblings to be implicated, or their future might be affected.

However, all his martial siblings were united against a common enemy.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

All of them also flew up.

(Wow!)

Let alone the ordinary folks being wowed, even great teachers with wide horizons and high prestige couldn’t be calm at this moment. A bunch of people flying up in unison—the shock brought by the sight of this was simply off-the-charts.

“Is this the Skyward Spirit Rune? I finally have the fate to see it. It’s too cool!”

“In that case, did Ying Baiwu go easy on her opponents? If she could fly, wouldn’t she be the champion already?”

“But using flying might seem a little like cheating?”

“That’s an ability granted by her teacher. It’s like the money your parents give you; it will surely be your money in the end!”

Everyone started discussing, but they soon discovered that this argument was meaningless because the top two places already belonged to Sun Mo’s disciples. However, why was the current atmosphere so tense?

In the crowd, Square-face and his companions who had once stopped Li Ziqi and the others were also observing the situation.

Upon seeing this, all of them drew in a breath of air.

“What’s supposed to happen has happened after all!”

Square-face sighed in sorrow. “No matter how talented Xuanyuan is, to people of the Nine Provinces, he is an aberration, an existence that has to be killed.”

“I originally thought that given how great Great Teacher Sun’s fame is, he should be able to protect Xuanyuan. But from the looks of things now, I was hoping for too much.”

Little Chestnut clenched his fist tightly. “Elder bro, what should we do?”

“Let’s take a step at a time!”

Square-face indicated for everyone to stay calm.

The commotion on the platform caused many low star-ranking great teachers to realize that something was wrong. All of them gradually fell silent.

“Teacher Sun, from the looks of it, you already knew Xuanyuan Po’s identity?”

The head judge questioned.

Several major characters frowned. If Sun Mo admitted to it, this matter would be extremely troublesome.

“Xuanyuan’s aptitude is so strong, so I have long since had my guesses about his origins, but I only confirmed it after he displayed his innate divine ability.”

Sun Mo spoke in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing.

Upon hearing the words ‘innate divine ability’, plenty of major characters who knew some secrets involuntarily inhaled a breath of cold air.

Because this term was used to describe darkness seeds.

There were a total of six levels in the Darkness Continent, and each level had different laws. So, for some of the darkness seeds born there, they might be lucky enough to gain some miraculous ability when they were born.

For example, for Xuanyuan Po, his skin and muscles could absorb moves powered by spirit qi and weaken the strength of those moves by a portion.

In the past, Xuanyuan Po was afraid his identity might be exposed, hence, he didn’t dare to use it. But for this battle, his opponent was too powerful and he had to give it his all. Besides, they were both enjoying such a satisfying battle. He felt that if he held back his strength, it would be a form of disrespect to his opponent.

Hence, his secret was discovered.

“Teacher Sun, I respect you, that’s why I have to ask you to leave. Do not interfere in this matter!”

The judge spoke again.

“Teacher Sun, quickly come down!”

Some great teachers whose relationship with Sun Mo wasn’t bad persuaded him out of goodwill.

“What’s going on?”

'The audience was dumbstruck. For something like darkness seeds, let alone ordinary people, even some low-star ranking great teachers wouldn't have heard of this term.

This was a taboo topic that the Saint Gate had forbidden people from discussing. If someone spoke about this topic and it was discovered, they would be punished.

Li Zigi snuck a glance at her teacher and felt somewhat conflicted.

'The head judge had given sufficient face to her teacher. As long as her teacher stepped aside, everyone wouldn't speak of Xuanyuan Po's true identity and this could be settled privately. It wouldn't damage Sun Mo's reputation.

However, once this was divulged, Sun Mo would be thought of as someone who had eyes but was blind. His reputation would be stained by a darkness seed forever. Moreover, those who hated Sun Mo could always toss in some rumors to harm him by saying that despite Sun Mo knowing that a darkness seed was the Saint Gate's taboo, he had still taught and nurtured one meticulously...

If this was confirmed, leaving aside the fact that Sun Mo might no longer be able to be a great teacher, he might even be banished to the Darkness Continent.

As someone born in royalty, Li Ziqi already understood that when someone did things, it didn't matter whether it was right or wrong. The authority to decide right or wrong only lay in the hands of those with power.

Secondary Saint Hu wanted to help, but he was stopped by Yang Shizhan.

"Wait a little more!"

Saint Yang swept his gaze at the great teachers and observed their expressions.

"Great Teacher Sun, don't make a mistake!"

When the head judge saw Sun Mo not replying, his tone became extremely severe...

### ***Chapter 1267: Sun Mo Loses His Temper, Corpses Littering the Ground!***

"Teacher, a man should take responsibility for his actions. You don't have to worry about me!"

After Xuanyuan Po said this, he passed Sun Mo by and walked forward while roaring at the judge.

"Target me if there's anything. It has nothing to do with my teacher!"

Pak!

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and grabbed hold of Xuanyuan Po's shoulder, pulling him behind.

"It's not the time for a young kid to speak."

Sun Mo berated.

"Move back! I'm already an adult!"

Xuanyuan Po might argue, but he felt warmth in his heart because he knew that his teacher was protecting him.

Sigh!

Li Ziqi sighed deeply in her heart. She knew that her teacher wouldn't abandon Xuanyuan Po, but honestly speaking, when she saw this scene, she felt a sense of gratification and worship in the depths of her heart.

Her teacher wasn't someone who would give up on a personal student just for his own future.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo panicked.

"Things are troublesome now!"

Qin Yaoguang kneaded her glabella.

Saint Gate's view on darkness seeds had never changed. If Sun Mo wanted to protect Xuanyuan Po, he would have to go against the entire great teacher world.

Why couldn't the Saint Gate accept darkness seeds?

Because their parents were great teachers who had committed wrong-doings in the past, and the Saint Gate had banished them. Who would believe it if people said that they wouldn't hate the Saint Gate?

There was also another point. These darkness seeds possessed very strong talent and techniques. It was one thing if they remained in the Darkness Continent, but if they came to the Nine Provinces and spread their progeny, allowing their talents and techniques to spread, wouldn't they grow stronger and stronger and extremely powerful clans would be formed?

With regard to this matter, the major characters of Saint Gate would absolutely not permit it.

'The birth of a powerful clan meant that the pie needed to be split in another way.

The head judge flicked his sleeves and coldly spoke, "Sun Mo, you better accept fate when you are given it. What is your intention in publicly protecting a darkness seed?"

'These words caused the other judges to feel frightened. All of them had dumbstruck looks on their faces as they stared at the head judge. (Why would you say the word 'darkness seed'? Are you afraid that everyone in the world wouldn't know?)

"What is a darkness seed?"

"It doesn't seem to be anything good?"

"In any case, there's a good show to watch!"

No one had expected that such a change would happen. For a time, everyone pricked their ears, deeply afraid of missing out on a single word.

"So what if he is a darkness seed? He didn't commit any crimes nor has he done anything immoral or worthy of condemnation. Does he have to be captured just because he is a darkness seed?"

Sun Mo questioned.

“That’s right. Darkness seeds are the descendants of criminals. Deep in their bones, they are bad guys.”

The head judge persisted.

“In that case, do you mean that the descendants of criminals are not worthy to live? Why don’t you kill them all?”

Sun Mo mocked. “You cannot implicate the kids just because their parents did something wrong!”

“Dragons will give birth to dragons and phoenixes will give birth to phoenixes. A rat naturally will give birth to a rat!”

The head judge roared, “Besides, the example you gave is wrong. Darkness seeds are even more terrible compared to criminals. They ought to die as they are the source of chaos in society.”

Although the other judges felt that the words of the head judge were too tyrannical and overbearing, all of them still supported the idea of putting all darkness seeds to death.

If they died, there wouldn’t be any future trouble. If they lived, there would always be a risk.

“Teacher Sun, it isn’t easy for you to accumulate so much fame. Moreover, your accomplishments would at least be a secondary saint in the future. Don’t destroy your future just because of a darkness seed!” An old man sincerely persuaded him.

“That’s right. By giving up on a darkness seed that everyone has the obligation to kill, everyone will understand your decision and it won’t affect your reputation.”

A major character spoke. He also yearned for Sun Mo’s Skyward Spirit Rune. If something happened to this fellow, how would he still be able to fly?

(Even if you want to get into trouble, you should give me the flying spirit rune first!)

Some persuaded him, while some attempted to force him. After all, many great teachers here were unhappy with Sun Mo. Now that they had a chance to cast a stone when he was down, they definitely wanted to crush him.

“Sun Mo, don’t think that because you are a 6-stars, possessing God Hands, and also a great ancestor-level spirit runist, you would have the qualifications to rebel against the Saint Gate!”

A middle-aged man snorted in disdain. “Killing all darkness seeds is a rule set over ten thousand years ago by noble sages who were great teachers. Who do you think you are to defy it?”

The ordinary people didn’t know what a seed of darkness was, but after hearing that this was a rule set by the noble sages of the past, they suddenly felt that Sun Mo was in the wrong for ignoring the big picture.

(It’s fine for you to love your disciple, but you should have principles!)

“You left out one of my titles. I’m also a great ancestor-level weaponsmith!”

Sun Mo rebutted. “Also, who the hell are you? I’m arguing with the judges, so why is a noob like you interrupting us?”

“Who did you say was a noob?” The middle-aged man was extremely enraged. “This daddy is a 6-stars!”

“May I ask how old you are this year?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

‘Eh!

‘The face of the middle-aged man immediately became the color of pig liver because he understood what Sun Mo meant.

“No matter how I look at it, you are older than me, right?”

Sun Mo berated. “Yet, your star rank is actually the same as mine? Have all these years you’ve been living gone to the dogs?”

“If you have the face to brag loudly to educate me, why don’t you scam back home and study harder to improve your star-rank and character?”

“You..”

The middle-aged man was so angry that he almost coughed up blood. “I want to fight you!”

“Old Zhang, calm your anger!”

‘A few good friends of the middle-aged man tried to persuade him.

Let alone this Great Teacher Zhang, even all the great teachers on the scene felt very embarrassed. (Someone like you would only appear once every ten thousand years, alright?)

(But Sun Mo’s expertise in weaponsmithing is also already at the great ancestor-level? Isn’t this a little too strong?)

“A fight? Sure!”

Sun Mo smiled malevolently. “Let’s make it a life-and-death battle. Do you dare?”

“Gurgle!”

Great Teacher Zhang gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Truthfully speaking, he didn’t really dare to accept it, but there were tens of thousands of people here looking at him. If he lost his guts now, his reputation would be destroyed.

“Come on then, who is afraid of who?”

(Damn, this daddy is going all out. I don’t believe you have time to cultivate when you already have ‘great ancestor-level’ expertise in two subjects. This daddy will definitely be able to crush your head.)

“Sun Mo, fifth level of the Longevity Realm. Please guide me!”

Sun Mo introduced.

“Huh?”

Great Teacher Zhang blinked as a look of dumbfounded amazement appeared on his face. However, his heart was panicking, and a buzzing sound was ringing in his ears.

(Did I hear wrongly?)

(Why is his cultivation base the same as mine?)

(One must know that I'm currently 145 years old. I feel like my years living have all gone to the dogs.)

Whispers abounded in the surroundings as countless sighs of surprise and shocked gazes gathered on Sun Mo. They were looking at this outrageously young man.

"Quickly get on with the introduction?!"

Sun Mo urged.

"Z..Zhang Zechun, fifth level of the Longevity Realm!"

Usually, Zhang Zechun would feel a sense of superiority when he reported his cultivation level because his cultivation speed could be considered very fast. But at this moment, he felt so unsightly that he wanted to dig a hole and hide.

Honestly speaking, Zhang Zechun didn't want to fight anymore.

From the cultivation arts used by Sun Mo's personal students, he could tell that Sun Mo's combat strength was definitely top tier.

(Damn, am I brain damaged? Why did I want to fight?)

Zhang Zechun snuck a glance at the head judge and the familiar great teachers around him.

(Why didn't you guys say something to persuade me earlier? If you guys did, I could just follow the flow and step down gracefully.)

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Zechun understood.

These fellows were also curious about how strong Sun Mo was and wanted to personally witness his strength. So he was treated like a white lab rat by them.

"Can we begin?"

Sun Mo asked in an annoyed tone.

"S..sure!"

Just after Zhang Zechun finished speaking, he felt his vision being dazzled. A silhouette had appeared before him and unleashed a heavy punch.

Hu~

A gust of wind blasted his face, and the intensity was like a level 13 hurricane on the wind scale. Even his hair was blown away.

Invincible Buddha Fist!

Sun Mo attacked ferociously.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhang Zechun didn't dare to receive the attack head-on, but despite him giving his all in defense, he could only receive three punches. After that, he felt like his bones were about to shatter.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Zhang Zechun executed his movement art and retreated with explosive speed, wanting to lengthen the distance between them. He could see that Sun Mo truly had the intent to kill. Evidently, Sun Mo wanted to use him to shock and scare the others.

(This won't do! I have to concede now!)

Although he couldn't 'harden' anymore, he could still use his fingers. After all, the world was so large and there were still so many beauties waiting for him to visit.

Sun Mo stood still, but violent waves of spirit qi gushed forth from his body. After that, it took the form of an angry-faced arhat that surged forward and threw out a heavy punch at Zhang Zechun.

"THER.

Zhang Zechun didn't have time to curse. His inner organs were pulverized by that arhat, causing him to cough up blood and some pieces of his shattered organs.

Zhang Zechun wanted to forfeit and didn't want to resist anymore. Hence, he turned and fled, wanting to get off the platform.

(I've given up, he probably wouldn't chase and kill me, right?)

Zhang Zechun's thoughts painted a pretty scene, but an icy voice soon rang out behind him.

"You what?"

Zhang Zechun's countenance drastically changed. (When did he appear behind me? Wrong, who's the Sun Mo in front of me, then?)

(Is this a clone? But why is it so real? This is almost comparable to the clone from the ultimate divine art of the Skyraise Academy – the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.)

Zhang Zechun no longer had any opportunity to understand because this punch of Sun Mo exploded his head.

Huala~

White-colored brain matter mixed with blood splattered around as a cruel picture was painted on the ground.

"Who else wants to fight a life-and-death battle with me?\*" Sun Mo swept his gaze through the surroundings.

Bang!

As the sound of the corpse hitting the platform rang out, the entire place fell silent. Everyone began to inhale coldly.

(This Sun Mo, isn't his speed of killing people a little too fast?)

Honestly speaking, the vast majority of people couldn't see what had happened clearly.

Why did Zhang Zechun die in the blink of an eye?

There wasn't even time for a clown's performance.

"No wonder the disciples of Sun Mo are so powerful. With such an impressive teacher, if his students couldn't learn anything, they might as well jump into the river to commit suicide!"

Some of the older people in the crowd were now looking at Sun Mo with glowing eyes. They really wanted him to be the teacher of their students.

"Sun Mo, you are too lawless!"

The judge berated. "Killing someone just because you are angry. Do you still have the magnanimous heart and noble demeanor of a great teacher?!"

"You want me to not kill my opponent in a life-and-death battle? Do you think we are playing house?"

Sun Mo surveyed the head judge and activated Divine Sight. However, it only showed 'unknown target'. Although he couldn't see the head judge's cultivation level, Sun Mo wasn't bothered.

"If you are unhappy, how about fighting me?"

#### **Chapter 1268: Saints Appearing, Strongly Reinforcing Sun Mo!**

Sun Mo's battle invitation directly heated the atmosphere up.

The ordinary people naturally didn't give a damn about who was right or wrong. They were only here to watch the drama. Hence, all the current spectators were shouting, wanting the head judge to go and fight.

However, the great teachers knew that there was a high chance that nothing would happen.

The head judge was over 300 years old, ten times older than Sun Mo. It was only normal if he won. But if he lost, he would lose all his face.

No one would do such a disadvantageous thing.

"Saint Yang, let's act. We cannot allow this matter to continue worsening!"

Hu Xingjiang took the lead and jumped up the platform. After that, he clasped his hands and bowed.

"Everyone, please calm down. If there's anything, let us first return to the Saint Gate before we speak!"

jiang's thoughts were very simple. He wanted to avoid Sun Mo being watched by so many people. For this matter, the fewer the number of people who knew about it, the less likely the rumors would get out of hand.

"Damn, my teacher has died. If Sun Mo doesn't give everyone a reply today, there's no need for him to think about going anywhere!"

"Darkness seeds are heresy. By protecting him, Sun Mo is also a heretic. His character is bad, so what if he's very talented? Kill him!"

“That’s right, kill him!”

The personal students of Zhang Zechun were crying out loud, wanting to take revenge for their teacher. They didn’t mind even if they had to die.

“That was a life-and-death battle. Since he is dead, it simply means that his skill was inferior!”

Li Ziqi shot in rage and even activated Profound Words. After all, after being emperor for many years, she was already used to speaking wise words, causing her to comprehend Profound Words. “If you guys are unhappy, fight a life-and-death battle with me!”

“Zigi, please speak a few sentences less.”

Hu Xingjiang persuaded. “Also, you guys should stop shouting. It’s useless!”

“Who do you think you are?”

“Scram and eat shit!”

“”p\*\*\* yourself!”

Zhang Zechun’s disciples directly cursed.

Due to Hu Xingjiang’s bad experience back then, he didn’t like the great teacher world. This was why he chose to hide in the Prison of Desolation to wait for death. If it wasn’t for the fact that he was moved by Sun Mo’s words, he basically wouldn’t have left.

So, even though he was a secondary saint, he wasn’t egoistic and proud. Even the teacher robes he was wearing had worn out due to being washed too many times. He didn’t pursue aesthetics.

Therefore, these disciples immediately felt contempt for Hu Xingjiang when they saw his robes. From their points of view, this great teacher must be not doing well for himself.

With regard to this behavior of looking down on others, Hu Xingjiang didn’t mind it. Instead, he sighed and removed his ‘Unknown Obscurity’ halo.

A strange fragrance immediately permeated the air. Those who smelled it felt joy in their hearts, and their fatigue also vanished completely.

“S.. secondary saint?”

The great teachers widened their eyes and surveyed Hu Xingjiang with looks of astonishment.

Who was this fellow?

Why did a secondary saint suddenly appear?

Such a bodily fragrance was the symbol of a secondary saint. It could drive bugs away and prevent poison from coming near. It could also boost one’s mental state and allow people to be in the most optimal learning condition.

There were too few saints, and it was too hard to be one. Because of this fact, a secondary saint was considered a peak existence in the great teacher world. If they stomped their foot, the entire great teacher world would tremble thrice.

However, they had never heard of this old man before.

“Old Hu?”

Some aged great teachers recognized Hu Xingjiang.

Recently, everyone’s attention was on the large-scale Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces, so they didn’t pay too much attention to Sun Mo and only knew that he had succeeded in raising his rank. But as for the specific process, they didn’t investigate further.

Zhang Zechun’s disciples all turned pale immediately because insulting a secondary saint was a heavy crime!

Luckily, Hu Xingjiang didn’t want to look for trouble.

“Everyone, if we continue quarreling, the reputation of great teachers would be destroyed by us. Let us come to a conclusion after returning to the Saint Gate, alright?”

Xingjiang sincerely pleaded. “I hope everyone can do things with an emphasis on the bigger picture.”

“What is the bigger picture?”

The head judge had a stern look on his face and spoke harshly, “I don’t care if you are a secondary saint or a saint. Today, I’m going to administer justice and kill the darkness seed. This is a tradition of the Saint Gate. We have to maintain the law and discipline of the Nine Provinces to protect its peace.

Since this is a rule set by the noble sages of the past, it isn’t something you can rebut with Sun Mo.

“Also, we are great teachers. There’s nothing that cannot be said publicly. If we want to do something, we will do it openly. There’s no need for us to sneak around.”

At this moment, the expression of the head judge was as though he was a justice incarnate.

“Well spoken!”

A moment later, many of the people spectating shouted out in agreement.

However, some great teachers were frowning. Given the star rank of the head judge, if this was truly what he thought, Priceless Advice would surely be activated. Since that didn’t happen, it meant that he had a selfish motive.

(But then again, if I were in his shoes, I would also want to suppress Sun Mo and make him suffer a bit.)

“What is tradition?”

A voice rang out, not loud but it clearly spread through the entire place. Everyone felt that the speaker was just beside them.

“There are good traditions and bad traditions. All things in the world have to undergo development. We can’t possibly use a rule that was set 10,000 years ago to handle matters of the current era.”

Yang Shizhan spoke.

Swish~

Tens of thousands of people on the scene turned their heads in unison to look over.

This was a saint's talent. Even if they didn't cast any halo, their words would naturally attract the attention of everyone.

Secondary saints and saints both had the automatic ability to exude a striking presence to everyone. So, they would usually cast the 'Unknown Obscurity' halo on themselves to shield the perceptions of those around them.

After all, they didn't want to be looked at like monkeys in a circus.

Unknown Obscurity meant that one was ordinary and common, and that no matter how different the vantage points of everyone were, no matter how high their achievements were, they still treated themselves as an ordinary person.

Yang Shizhan then slowly walked toward the platform.

There were many people before him, and the battle platform was quite high as well. Ordinary people would either have to climb or jump before they could get up, but Yang Shizhan directly walked up in the air.

Every step he took caused a lotus to bloom underneath his feet, perfectly supporting his body in the air.

"He can also fly!"

"Fool, that's Lotus Step!"

"My heavens, he's a saint!"

The audience was shocked. After that, some great teachers also subconsciously bowed although they knew Yang Shizhan couldn't see them.

It wasn't just Lotus Step. As Yang Shizhan dispelled Unknown Obscurity, the surrounding spirit qi gathered before him and formed into a peach tree that was filled with pink petals, blocking the blazing sun for him. After that, a plum tree that was filled with fruits materialized, providing their juice to quench his thirst.

This was a saint phenomenon – Peach and Plum filling the World.\*

Only true saints could evoke this phenomenon, and there was no way to fake this. Hence, the great teachers all revoked their expressions and started to bow in greetings.

"Greetings, Saint!"

"Dispense with the ceremonies!"

Yang Shizhan's expression didn't change, but he was sighing ruefully in his heart. He had once anticipated this scene, but after he entered the Prison of Desolation, he had given up his hopes of becoming a true saint.

He didn't expect that two hundred years later, his hopes were realized.

It was simply like a dream.

As expected, all of this was thanks to Sun Mo.

Upon thinking of this, Yang Shizhan's respect toward Sun Mo deepened even more.

“He seems to be in Sun Mo’s group?”

Everyone was incomparably shocked. When a secondary saint spoke for Sun Mo, it was already very powerful in terms of impact. Yet, a saint suddenly appeared now?

Zhang Zechun’s disciples were so scared that they lowered their heads and shrank back. They wanted nothing more than to hide their heads in a hole.

“With regard to how we should handle darkness seeds, I will raise the case with the Saint Gate and request for a re-discussion. So as for today, just let this matter be!”

Yang Shizhan didn’t discuss whether darkness seeds ought to be killed or not. He just wanted to delay things.

‘The lips of the head judge twitched, but he no longer argued because saints did have the qualifications to command him, so he could only comply. “I’ll comply with Saint’s order.”

After agreeing, the head judge continued. “But in order to avoid this darkness seed fleeing, I suggest that we have the guards of the Saint Gate imprison him.”

“No way!”

Sun Mo immediately rejected this. Who knew if these people would punish and torture Xuanyuan secretly?

‘They might not kill Xuanyuan Po, but they could use other methods such as crippling his body. If that happened, let alone wielding a silver spear, he probably wouldn’t even have the strength to use a clutch in the future.

Sun Mo naturally had to be on guard against such tricks.

“Sun Mo, you best not want a mile after getting an inch!”

The head judge berated.

“You guys have also seen Teacher Sun’s attitude. If this continues, no result will come out of this. How about both parties taking a step back?”

Yang Shizhan took the initiative to undertake the task. “I’ll monitor Xuanyuan Po. If he flees, I’ll be the one responsible!”

‘The great teachers were all dumbstruck. (What relationship do you have with Sun Mo? Why are you backing him up so much?)

From their point of view, Xuanyuan Po’s identity was already exposed and he would surely flee if he had a chance to. However, their shock hadn’t ended yet because Secondary Saint Hu also spoke.

“I can vouch for Xuanyuan Po as well!”

Secondary Saint Hu glanced at the combat addict. “His spear arts have entered the ‘Dao’ level and there’s a type of persistence within. I believe someone like him wouldn’t flee.”

Asaint and a secondary saint... when their voices were added together, their power was very heavy. Hence, the head judge no longer dared to insist and could only let things be.

He had planned to send a team of guards to monitor the villa Sun Mo and his disciples were staying in. But in order to express respect to Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang, he gave up that notion.

The competition ended, and it also meant that the Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces had completely concluded with Jiang Leng being the champion.

After all, as a darkness seed, even if Xuanyuan Po wasn't put to death, he wouldn't have a chance to participate in the championship anymore.

As a result, Jiang Leng won the championship cup for free, but he wasn't happy at all. At the same time, Sun Mo also looked solemn.

No matter what, this Hero Battle would be the most talked-about topic for years to come, including Sun Mo's reputation, his personal disciples hogging the top ranks, and also the identity of a darkness seed. In any case, there was just a single sentence. Sun Mo and his disciples were now completely famous that everyone in the Nine Provinces would know of them.

In the room, the students were in a discussion with each other.

"This time around, our teacher is in deep shit!"

Qin Yaoguang felt a headache. "Darkness seeds are taboo. In any case, I've never met one who was discovered but able to continue living."

"although I dislike Xuanyuan, other than him being brainless, he has not committed any bad deeds before!" Tantai Yutang shrugged.

"This is a racial problem!" Jiang Leng rolled his eyes. "It has nothing to do with good or bad."

"If Teacher wants to protect Xuanyuan, he would definitely have to pay an extremely high price!" Helian Beifang analyzed. "Besides, he might not succeed."

"aren't Saint Yang and Secondary Saint Hu speaking up for us?"

Xianyu Wei hoped.

"You wouldn't possibly assume that the statuses of all saints are the same, right?"

Qin Yaoguang sighed. "Those two have left the great teacher world for far too long and basically have no more foundation. If other saints appear and speak against them, their words would be insufficient."

"In any case, Secondary Saint Zhou would surely try to stir trouble!"

Ying Baiwu was playing with a dagger. "And what's going on with that head judge? He seems to be deliberately targeting our teacher at every turn?"

The iron-headed girl wanted to kill that head judge.

"I feel that we better watch Xuanyuan properly for now. If that brat flees, the trouble would be even greater."

The sickly invalid rose and prepared to check up on the combat addict.

"I go with you!"

Helian Beifang clutched the hilt of his blade. (If Xuanyuan Po wants to flee, he better not blame me for not being polite.)

In any case, there was just a single thought in his mind. Protect his teacher first before protecting Xuanyuan Po.

### **Chapter 1269: The Mastermind Behind The Scenes**

Sun Mo didn't allow Xuanyuan Po to be imprisoned, but he also understood that the trouble this time around was too great. Hence, Xuanyuan Po took the initiative to stay in the house and didn't go anywhere.

At dawn, the combat addict heard a noise. It was the sound of a stone being thrown at a window. A moment later, someone spoke softly.

"Xuanyuan, we are here to save you!"

Xuanyuan Po frowned and grabbed hold of the silver spear beside him.

"Don't be nervous, we are darkness seeds too!"

The window was pushed open and as the moonlight streamed in, Xuanyuan Po saw a youth currently squatting on the window lattice and beckoning to him.

"Quickly, we won't be able to leave if someone discovers us."

The youth had a very anxious look on his face as he kept peering outside.

"Scram!"

Xuanyuan Po coldly shouted.

"What attitude is this? We are here to save you."

The youth was unhappy.

"I don't need people to save me!"

Xuanyuan Po flicked his wrist and launched a spear attack toward the youth. "If you still don't leave, I will behead you."

"Are you a retard? Why would you stay here to wait and die?" The youth was badly anxious. "Sun Mo won't be able to protect you."

"If he can't, I'll simply die."

Xuanyuan Po remained immovable. "My teacher risked everything for me. I cannot let him down."

The youth wanted to continue persuading, but Xuanyuan suddenly attacked.

The youth then hurriedly dodged and after cursing angrily, he vanished.

After the disturbance, Xuanyuan Po didn't bother to close the window. He continued lying down as his mind recalled all the scenes that had happened after he took Sun Mo on as a personal teacher. Sun Mo could even endure all his bad habits; he was truly a good teacher.

Outside the door, Helian Beifang looked at Tantai Yutang.

"Xuanyuan Po really can be considered as a responsible person!"

Helian Beifang felt very gratified that he didn't misjudge Xuanyuan Po. "What should we do next? Should we go and capture those uninvited guests from earlier?"

"We will only be sending ourselves to our deaths if we go!"

The sickly invalid shook his head. "I know that you want to capture a few darkness seeds and use the credit to ask them to pardon Xuanyuan Po. But who could prove that those people are really darkness seeds?"

At this moment, many people wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to meet misfortune. Hence, it was possible that they might be trying tricks such as first loosening reins only to grasp them tighter.

Helian Beifang fell silent. Given his intellect, he had naturally guessed at this possibility, but he wished to gamble.

Ata back alley, the youth who had just spoken to Xuanyuan Po climbed over a wall and entered a residence.

"How are things?"

Upon seeing the youth returning, his comrades all gathered over.

"He refuses to leave!"

The youth was depressed.

"Was your intention discovered?"

His comrades asked.

"He isn't even listening to my words."

The youth twitched his lips. "Besides, with the intellect of a martial fanatic, he has never considered that I was faking my identity."

"No matter what, we have to think of a solution to get Xuanyuan Po out."

His comrades racked their brains because once they succeeded in this, the major characters behind them would reward them heavily.

"Leave the matter of rescuing Xuanyuan to us. As for you guys, you all can naturally go and die."

A cold voice rang out, causing everyone to jump in fright.

"Who?"

The youth shouted in a low voice.

“Naturally, we are the darkness seeds you guys look down upon!”

Square-face walked out from the shadows cast by the roof. Behind him, the comrades that had stopped Li Ziqi and the others that day also appeared.

‘They were the true darkness seeds.

“Kill them!” The youth roared in rage.

“Capture them alive!” Square-face charged forward.

Five minutes later, the combat ended. Square-face was grabbing the youth by his hair and lifted him up like a salted fish. “Daring to impersonate your granddaddy? You must have felt that your life was too long. Pui!”

Square-face spat a mouthful of phlegm on the youth’s face.

“According to them, Xuanyuan refused to leave. What should we do?”

Little Chestnut was worried.

Their purpose for coming here this time around, other than watching the competition, was also to comply with the orders given by their headmaster. They must do their utmost to bring Xuanyuan Po back to the Darkness Continent.

“Forcibly abduct him!”

Square-face gritted his teeth.

Sometime later, Square-face appeared in Xuanyuan Po’s room.

Bang!

Square-face tossed that unconscious youth from before onto the ground. “There, a gift for you.”

“Are you guys done? I’ve said I’m not leaving!”

There was an unfriendly look on the combat addict’s face.

“Wasn’t the reason why you came to the Nine Provinces to learn more profound spear techniques and to fight against those geniuses? I will tell you now that you can do the same in the Darkness Continent. There are also many geniuses in the academy founded by our headmaster.”

Little Chestnut persuaded.

“I won’t cause my teacher to lose honor!”

Xuanyuan Po was already impatient. “T’ll count to three. If you guys don’t leave, you all don’t have to leave anymore.”

Square-face wanted to act, but the countenance of Little Chestnut changed. He pulled him back and shook his head, indicating that there were people outside.

“Is it Li Ziqi?”

Square-face spoke.

“Aren’t you guys underestimating us a little too much?”

Li Ziqi pushed the door open and entered with an unfriendly look on her face.

“You should know that if Xuanyuan Po remains behind, his death is inevitable. So, if you guys truly treat him like a sibling, you should persuade him to leave with me.”

Square-face reminded.

“Are you teaching me how to do things?”

Li Ziqi coldly snorted.

Her tone was very tyrannical, and Square-face felt like beating her up.

“Do you feel that I’m not your opponent just because I’m not wearing my spirit rune armament?”

Li Ziqi suddenly pulled out her handgun and shot Square-face twice.

Bang! Bang!

The two bullets shot past Square-face’s head and penetrated the wall, leaving behind two fist-sized holes.

Terror appeared on Square-face and Little Chestnut’s face.

What weapon was that?

It felt so terrifying!

“Now, can you tell me who your group leader is? What’s your plan next?”

Li Ziqi smiled.

After a discussion, the little sunny egg allowed Square-face to leave, causing Xianyu Wei to feel very puzzled as she didn’t understand.

“Why don’t we capture all of them?”

The plains girl felt that they would gain credit if they did so.

Li Ziqi didn’t explain. She didn’t feel anything against darkness seeds. Besides, Xuanyuan Po definitely had to leave in the future, so she might as well do them a favor now so Xuanyuan Po would at least have a dwelling place in the future.

From their previous encounter, she could tell that these people treated Xuanyuan Po as a comrade. Hence, they were worthy of being trusted.

‘When it was close to midnight, only then did the head judge finish entertaining the others and return to his hotel.

The purpose of the banquet earlier was to recruit some allies to suppress Sun Mo. It would be best if they could make Sun Mo lose all his reputation and be banished from the great teacher world.

The head judge had drunk some wine earlier and felt a little intoxicated. However, his intoxication immediately vanished the moment he stepped into his room.

“An esteemed guest is here, I’ve neglected my manners.”

The head judge narrowed his eyes and stared at the mysterious man who was drinking tea in a relaxed manner. He was sitting on a chair next to the table and wearing a black mantle that hid his appearance.

“No matter what, Sun Mo is a superstar in our great teacher world and is an absolute genius who has the possibility of becoming the future Sect Lord. It isn’t too good for you guys to make trouble for him like this, right?”

The mysterious man ridiculed.

“Haha, the headmaster of a dark famous school is actually a character that hides in the shadows? How truly disappointing.”

The head judge laughed loudly.

“Same to you.”

The tone of the mysterious man contained fire in them. “Isn’t Zero Saint from the Dark Dawn the same as well?”

The head judge narrowed his eyes as his countenance sank.

“Is playing games fun?”

It was like the mysterious man didn’t detect the anger in the voice of the head judge, so he continued to tease. “Who would have thought that one of the three great Dark Saints of the Dark Dawn would be working in the Saint Gate. Truly, this is the shadow cast by the bright lamp.”

That’s right. The head judge was none other than the most mysterious Zero Saint. Other than the Dawn Sovereign, no one knew of his identity. Hence, this mysterious man before him was definitely someone with extremely high status and prestige.

Because only people of status equal to the Dawn Sovereign would know a secret of this level.

“Alright, let’s speak less nonsense. Why are you here to look for me? It can’t possibly be because of Sun Mo, right?”

Zero Saint sat before the mysterious man and poured a cup of tea for himself. He wasn’t the slightest bit afraid at all.

“What a coincidence, I did come here for Sun Mo. I feel that we should leave a seed for the great teacher world, or Su Taiging would be too miserable. He wouldn’t even have a junior that’s worthy to be supported and nurtured.”

The mysterious man’s tone was calm, but his words were unquestionable.

“You know my boss’s true identity?”

Zero Saint frowned.

“Five years ago, I was fortunate enough to cooperate with him. I admire his character very much.”

The mysterious man explained.

“Logically speaking, if I force Sun Mo to rebel, it would be of benefits to you guys, right?”

Zero Saint didn't understand.

He was deliberately targeting Sun Mo under the pretext of maintaining and upholding tradition. Although many people felt that he was jealous of Sun Mo, his true purpose was to get a powerful ally to join the Dark Dawn.

After all, if Sun Mo could no longer make a living in the Nine Provinces, he could only become a dark great teacher.

“Dark great teachers are great teachers too. Don't tell me you only look at the current benefits and not the future?”

The mysterious man sneered. “No matter how righteous or grand the things you guys want to do, as long as you all have the title of 'dark great teachers', no one in the world will agree with your righteousness!

“Zero Saint. This world is ultimately a world in the light, and Sun Mo has a certain chance that he could succeed in leading the great teachers of the Nine Provinces toward a more beautiful and better future.”

“You really regard him highly!”

The Zero Saint understood the mysterious man's meaning now. The number of great teachers added up was simply way too many compared to dark great teachers. If Sun Mo could lead these great teachers, he would be able to unleash an even greater effect.

The mysterious man shook his head. (Regarding him highly? Once... in my eyes, he was useless trash that was not worthy of even a bit of care from me.)

“Are you done? You can leave now!”

Zero Saint gave the expulsion order.

Pak!

The mysterious man then tossed a box at Zero Saint.

“There's a Nine Spirits Revolving Saint Pill inside. After eating it, it can conceal your saint's aura.”

Zero Saint's eyes brightened and clasped his fists in thanks.

There were some words that the two of them didn't speak. For example, how to handle Xuanyuan Po. However, both of them already had a tacit mutual understanding.

On the second morning, the head judge and some members from the Saint Gate appeared.

Actually, some of them didn't care whether Xuanyuan Po died or not. They only came here because they wanted to see if they had any chance of selling Sun Mo a favor.

God Hands, Skyward Spirit Rune, and the various top-level divine arts. They wanted all of these.

The guest meeting room was packed to the brim.

“Those below 7-stars get out!”

A major character couldn't stand such an atmosphere and opened his mouth to instruct.

Sun Mo stood up and walked away.

"Teacher Sun, what are you doing?"

The head judge frowned.

"Tma 6-stars."

Sun Mo glanced at the maid who was about to serve the tea.

(Why are you still serving tea? Just bring it back!)

All the major characters didn't feel that their statuses were higher than Sun Mo. On the contrary, they felt very embarrassed and were almost angered to death by him. After all, although Sun Mo was a 6-stars, his weightage here was too heavy.

"Teacher Sun, don't do this. We came here also because we wanted to resolve this perfectly!"

After a major character finished speaking, the others also verbalized their agreement. Before they sold a favor, they should forge a good relationship at the very least, right? They must not let their counterparts succeed before them..

### **Chapter 1270: Goodbye Xuanyuan, The Last Lesson!**

Sun Mo didn't say anything. He quietly listened to nasty comments people from the Nine Provinces had on darkness seeds and how intolerable darkness seeds were.

15 minutes later, Sun Mo couldn't bear it anymore.

"Speak, what is your bottom line?"

Sun Mo forcefully endured his anger. The other party did so many superfluous things for the sake of gaining capital when it came to the 'benefits~exchange'.

"Xuanyuan Po will be banished. He must return to the Darkness Continent and guarantee to never come back to the Nine Provinces, or he will be hunted down with no mercy!"

A7-stars seized the initiative to speak. After speaking, he was immediately viewed with contempt by a bunch of people.

(Why did you expose our bottom line?)

(How can we negotiate then?)

But they knew that Sun Mo's value was simply too high, so everyone would do their best to express their goodwill so as to gain a favorable impression.

"Impossible!"

Sun Mo wouldn't agree. He was someone who had been to the Darkness Continent. The living environment there was extremely vile and if there were no accidents, cultivators probably wouldn't live past 100 years old.

This was why darkness seeds had no way to rise.

Their population was too small and their life cycles were too short. They had no way to effectively pass down the knowledge they acquired.

"Teacher Sun, we have truly done our best."

'That 7-stars sighed. "When the Saint Gate captures a darkness seed, they will directly kill it. For individuals like Xuanyuan Po who have outstanding talent, they would be killed immediately to prevent future trouble. If not, he would become a formidable enemy after he matures."

'This was what everyone was worried about.

If Xuanyuan Po was a noob, everyone wouldn't mind closing an eye and allowing him to stay in the Nine Provinces. However, this fellow was so strong to the extent that he had the air of a spear king.

Who would still dare to want him to stay?

The price needed to kill him after he became a king of spear kings would be way too great.

"Sun Mo. Xuanyuan Po's identity is already exposed. Even if you let him stay in the Nine Provinces, he would no longer be able to survive here. Are you willing to see him being isolated and stared at by different gazes every day?"

The head judge coldly snorted.

Sun Mo fell silent, this was indeed a problem.

Racial discrimination would always be present in any country and was the root of chaos and conflict.

However, if Xuanyuan Po left like that, he wouldn't have any hope left!

"Teacher Sun, just let things be. If you really want to change everything, do your best to become a saint. Honestly speaking, your current fame is very great and you do have the authority to speak. But you are still too insufficient when compared to a saint."

'That great teacher spotted the main point with a single sentence.

Bluntly speaking, it was because Sun Mo's status wasn't high enough. If he was the Sect Lord and had millions of students under his tutelage, in addition to having an important status in the great teacher world, it would be all too simple for him to decide the fate of a darkness seed.

"Give me three days!"

Sun Mo felt very bad. "Let me think about it awhile more!"

"You best make your decision fast. If not, your enemies might make use of this chance to disgust you further by using various tricks!"

A teacher reminded Sun Mo out of goodwill.

'The enemy he was speaking about was naturally Secondary Saint Zhou.

It would be an effortless thing if Secondary Saint Zhou wanted to make use of his connections and condemn Xuanyuan Po to death, under the pretext of justice.

"I remember it!"

Sun Mo rose and clasped his hands. "I've received everyone's kindness. In the future, I'll definitely pay all of you a visit with my gratitude!"

Upon hearing this, everyone had looks of joy on their faces.

They were so impatient and wanted to befriend Sun Mo precisely because of this. However, their words still had to be modest.

"We don't dare, we don't dare. Teacher Sun, there's no need for you to be so passionate, all of us cannot accept thi

Li Ziqi, who was eavesdropping outside the room, heaved a sigh of relief.

This matter was basically settled.

The most important thing now was to protect Xuanyuan Po's life before thinking of other requests. When one was out in society, it was inevitable for them to have to form relations with others. Since their teacher was in a bad mood and wasn't willing to do so, she as the eldest disciple naturally had to fulfill his obligations.

Li Ziqi tidied her great teacher robes and just when she was preparing to enter to invite everyone for a meal, she suddenly saw a guard rushing over with great haste.

"y...Your Highness, this is bad. Young Master Xuanyuan was abducted by someone."

Swish~

Sun Mo who heard the commotion directly sped out. He then grabbed the guard with one hand while rushing to the backyard together with the guard. He asked. "Who is it? Where did they go?"

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The great teachers hurriedly followed.

'They naturally wouldn't miss out on such an opportunity of doing Sun Mo a huge favor.

On the roof of the backyard of the villa, Tantai Yutang and Helian Beifang had weapons in their hands as they blocked the path of the mysterious man wearing a black mantle.

"You guys won't be able to block me!"

The mysterious man teased.

"know, but we can't watch a fellow martial sibling being abducted by a stranger."

'The sickly invalid bitterly smiled. He hoped they could converse a few meaningless sentences and delay the time until his teacher arrived.

"Zhiruo, Baiwu, Xianyu, you guys leave first!"

Helian Beifang urged, but the three girls didn't listen.

“What deep bonds!”

The mysterious man sighed ruefully. “Xuanyuan, you have such good martial siblings. Are you willing to harm them just because of your ego?”

In Xuanyuan’s mind, there was only combat. Other than being more respectful to his teacher, he was just a little bit closer to his fellow martial siblings in comparison to ordinary people.

For example, if something happened to Lu Zhiruo and the others, he would do his utmost to save them, including sacrificing his life. However, that was his principle in life and wasn’t a measure of how deep his feelings were for them. But right now, the steel-heart combat addict felt his heart stirring. So this was the feeling of being cared for by others?

“Oi, why didn’t you mention me?”

Qin Yaoguang was unhappy. “Could it be that I’m not worthy to have a name?”

“You are so smart, there’s basically no need for us to worry about you!”

Tantai Yutang wanted to say that Qin Yaoguang’s ability to avoid danger and seek luck was simply too strong.

“Enough, such delaying tactics won’t work on me!”

The mysterious person teased.

Qin Yaoguang stuck her tongue out. After that, she looked at her fellow martial siblings. “What should we do? He has seen through us. Should we run?”

Tantai Yutang was speechless. (Junior martial sister are you not a little too gutsy? You are even in the mood for teasing at such a time?)

On the contrary, the mysterious man admired Qin Yaoguang’s personality very much. “Do you want to join my tutelage?”

“Nope!”

Qin Yaoguang rejected him very cleanly.

“You came to my place to poach people? Isn’t that a little too arrogant?”

Sun Mo managed to rush over in time. “Also, release Xuanyuan!”

“Unable to maintain your composure when encountering trouble and you are acting like this in front of your disciples. Your performance is truly bad!”

The mysterious man shook his head and seemed very unhappy.

“If you have guts, let him go!”

Sun Mo’s fists were clenched tightly, and the spirit qi from his body trembled, like the brewing of a tornado.

“Hmph, a puny fifth-level Longevity Realm cultivator dares to act so impudently before me?”

The mysterious man chortled and released his spirit pressure.

Rumble~

His formidable spirit pressure was like angry ocean waves. Let alone the young people like Helian Beifang and the others, even some great teachers at the Longevity Realm would feel a headache so painful that their heads would feel like splitting as illusions appeared before their eyes.

“S...Saint Realm?”

Everyone was stunned. Why would such a formidable enemy suddenly appear?

‘The Legendary Realm was above the Longevity Realm, and after nine transformations, the Legendary realm experts could step into the Saint Realm. In the entire Nine Provinces, the number of saints didn’t exceed the number of fingers on two hands.

One could say that this mysterious man was strong enough to annihilate everyone on the scene!

“Could he be the Dawn Sovereign?”

“He may be that most mysterious Zero Saint!”

“No matter who he is, he’s someone we can’t afford to offend!”

The countenances of the great teachers all turned bitter. If they knew about this before, they wouldn’t have followed Sun Mo. In such a scene, they weren’t qualified to help.

“Sun Mo, I have no bad intentions for coming this time. I only want to bring Xuanyuan Po away!”

‘The mysterious man explained. “The great teachers of the Nine Provinces discriminate against darkness seeds, but I won’t do the same. I’ll do my utmost to forge him into a king among spear kings and let him turn the skies in the Nine Provinces topsy-turvy in the future.”

“Lwon’t be your student. Be it in the past, now, or in the future, only one man is my teacher. He is none other than Sun Mo!”

Each of Xuanyuan Po’s words was as strong as iron. As he spoke, he even punched out toward that mysterious man’s head. But just when his punch blasted out, an invisible energy obstructed it.

Kacha!

Xuanyuan Po’s arm broke but he didn’t give up. After that, he tried a headbutt, yet it was also useless.

All the great teachers cast a glance at Sun Mo and felt some envy.

To be honest, if they had the chance to take a saint as a personal teacher, their hearts would surely be moved. But this Xuanyuan Po actually rejected with no hesitation.

They were also veterans in life, old dogs bitten by society. So, they could tell that Xuanyuan Po was not lying. He truly respected Sun Mo.

Sun Mo suddenly stopped talking as he stared at the mysterious man.

“What’s going on with Teacher?”

Lu Zhiruo poked Qin Yaoguang’s arm to request an answer.

“In the future, Teacher would have no way to teach Xuanyuan Po anymore. Now that there’s a saint who wants him, Teacher must have decided to let him go.”

Qin Yaoguang explained in a low voice.

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath before squeezing out a smile. “I feel that all great teachers should have the magnanimous heart of a saint. You wouldn’t mind if I teach him one last lesson, right?”

“Naturally!”

‘The mysterious man released Xuanyuan Po. Given his strength, if he wanted to capture someone, it wouldn’t matter even if that person was defended by an army of thousands.

Xuanyuan Po had a cold look on his face and was about to attack again, but he was stopped by Sun Mo.

“Xuanyuan!”

Sun Mo shouted, “When can you start using your brain to contemplate about living your life and thinking about the future? A person’s life shouldn’t only have combat.”

“Teacher!”

Xuanyuan Po felt very sorrowful.

“Shut up!”

Sun Mo walked toward Xuanyuan Po.

“Teacher!”

The students were badly frightened. (You are too close to the mysterious man, what if he acts to kill you?)

Sun Mo didn’t care and he finally stood before Xuanyuan Po.

“Xuanyuan, you are a very hardworking and talented child that doesn’t mind suffering. Any teacher would be fond of you because as long as we have you, you will become the most glorious page in our resume!”

Sun Mo looked at Xuanyuan Po’s eyes and spoke heavily, “However, I hope that you can find happiness. Can combat bring you happiness?”

“You feel that it can, but in one’s life, one would encounter many different sceneries. I hope that you can sometimes place your silver spear down, lift your head, and take the time to look at your surroundings!

“Xuanyuan, life is a very long path. Don’t miss out on the birds chirping and flowers, or the bright moon on an autumn night. Maybe there might be a beautiful girl currently standing in a golden field admiring the scenery, waiting to look at you and waiting for you to look at her!”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

Golden light illuminated the surroundings.

The people nearby all felt their thoughts churning.

This was because Sun Mo's words had influenced them.

Xuanyuan Po scratched his head and had a vacant look on his face because he didn't really understand Sun Mo's words.

"It's fine, you will understand in the future. Now, I will teach you the last lesson!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he thought about all the cultivation arts he had learned before in his mind, all his accumulated experience, and his view on the future of martial dao.

After that, a white glow shone on his hand as he punched toward Xuanyuan Po's face.

Boom!

A ball of silvery-white light shot out and entered Xuanyuan Po's glabella, taking seed and germinating in his mind.

The mysterious man frowned when he saw this scene.

'The other high star-ranking great teachers were all shocked and dumbstruck.

"Is this a unique halo comprehended by Teacher Sun?"

"That's right, I think it's called Soul Imprint!"

"Why does this name sound a little wretched?"

The great teachers were all so curious that they wanted to die. Moreover, they also felt so much envy that they wanted to die twice.

Many great teachers couldn't become 8-stars because they had no way to comprehend a brand new halo. But Sun Mo already knew one.

One could say that Sun Mo had passed the most difficult test required to become an 8-stars great teacher. As for touring the Nine Provinces to give lectures and having a huge learning result in any fields of studies? No matter how inferior Sun Mo was, he would surely be able to achieve this within 100 years.

"If he becomes an 8-stars before 30 years old, he would create an unprecedented record!"

'The head judge sighed ruefully. "He's 28 now. There are only two more years, so it shouldn't be possible!"

"Teacher!"

Xuanyuan Po had tears flowing down his face. It could be said that ever since Sun Mo had accepted him, Sun Mo had always passed down all his knowledge with no reservations despite Xuanyuan Po's identity as a darkness seed.

However, there was no way Xuanyuan Po could ever repay him.

Sun Mo then hugged Xuanyuan Po and forcefully patted his back. "Stop crying. One day after you've grown to the extent where no one can block your footsteps, you can come back and look for me!"

"Go. I'll wait for that day!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he turned and left.

"Teacher!"

Xuanyuan Po shouted and kowtowed three times to Sun Mo. After that, he looked at the mysterious man. "I'll learn if you want to teach me, but if you want me to take you on as my personal teacher, it is impossible!"

Huo~

The unyielding Xuanyuan Po caused everyone to sigh in admiration.

"You are looking down on me too much!"

The mysterious man chortled. "I only don't want to see a fine piece of jade being wasted. As for whose disciple you are, it doesn't matter to me."

This was the magnanimity of saints. They wouldn't forcibly take someone on as their disciples just because they were a good student!

Moreover, the strength of the mysterious man was too great. No one could stop him if he wanted to bring Xuanyuan Po away.

Naturally, everyone ought to do their best and stop the mysterious man from succeeding too easily. But who would be willing to stand out?

There were no benefits!

On the second day, Su Taiging arrived. After knowing about this matter, he also didn't blame Sun Mo for protecting Xuanyuan Po. Instead, he told Sun Mo to be at ease and continue teaching properly, taking the chance to produce a few more geniuses and lead the Central Province Academy into the ranks of the Nine Greats.

An Xinhui also came along with Gu Xiuxun, Mei Ziyu, and Murong Mingyue. However, Sun Mo wasn't in any mood to chat. After exchanging a few sentences, Sun Mo sat on his eight-gate cloud and returned to Jinling. He then directly headed to the Wind King Divine Hall and started his closed-door cultivation.

"The psychological impact this time around is simply too great for Sun Mo!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed. Sun Mo was a man that valued emotions, and it was the greatest humiliation to any great teachers if they were unable to protect their students.

"What does Sun Mo want to do?"

Murong Mingyue's beautiful brows were furrowed. "Try to charge toward the 8-stars ranking? To seize status and power?"

"He probably aims to become a secondary saint?"

Mei Ziyu felt that setting the target at 8-stars was simply insulting Sun Mo's talent.