

Teacher 151

Chapter 151 The Battle At Victory Dojo

The victory dojo in Central Province Academy was a huge venue that could hold 8,000 people. It had been standing for a few hundred years.

Even though it had gone through countless times of renovation, the appearance of its exterior still looked archaic and damaged and was incompatible with this era. However, everyone who saw it didn't show any sense of despise, instead, they couldn't verbalize the feelings of poetic saga and vicissitudes that they saw.

It wasn't the first time that Zhou Xu had been to this place; hence, he didn't feel any freshness. "Who do you think will win the battle later on?"

"Teacher Sun!"

Qi Shengjia didn't have any hesitation and gave his answer immediately.

"Gao Ben isn't a pushover, I heard that he has a unique body-refinement art that can stimulate his body's potential. It seems to be very formidable."

Wang Hao broke the news.

"Really?"

Zhou Xu was stunned.

"Of course it's real. It's said that his students have all broken through 1 cultivation level. Currently, their loftiness is at its peak and they're only waiting to trash Teacher Sun's students. They are counting on this battle to make themselves famous."

Wang Hao's fellow villager was the personal disciple of Gao Ben; hence, he knew about this insider news.

"Who cares. Anyway, Teacher Sun will definitely be winning."

As a crazy fan of Sun Mo, Qi Shengjia believed in him unconditionally.

The three of them had come early, but almost half of the seats had been occupied.

"Let's sit there?"

Wang Hao saw that there were 6 pretty girls sitting near the east block; hence, he immediately moved over.

"There are quite a lot of teachers!"

Zhou Xu surveyed the arena from his seat. The spectator stand on the north side was dedicated for teachers so that students and teachers wouldn't sit together. This way, the students wouldn't be able to ask questions and disrupt the audience from enjoying the battle.

Qi Shengjia wasn't concerned about that. He stared at the huge arena below and had feelings of unreconciliation in his heart. (When will I be able to stand here and battle against a genius?)

"A battle between the junior-grade students, what is there to watch?"

Ruan Yun complained. Had she not been dragged by Cai Tan, she would never have come to watch such a battle. "They are all miscellaneous students of body-refinement realms. No matter how well they perform, they are still pecking against the same type of chickens!"

"Just treat it as accompanying me, ok?"

Cai Tan consoled her with a warm tone. He had come here to watch Sun Mo.

"Alright!"

Ruan Yun seemed to have a lot on her mind.

"Teacher Gu, come sit here!"

"Teacher Gu, good morning!"

"Teacher Gu, how have you been?"

Seeing that Gu Xiuxun had come, a bunch of male teachers immediately stood up and greeted her from far. They even invited her to sit together.

Gu Xiuxun replied every single one of them to not make them feel neglected. Then, she walked directly toward Jin Mujie and said her greeting.

"Teacher Jin, is Headmaster An not coming?"

Gu Xiuxun made use of An Xinhui as a topic to strike up a conversation with Jun Mujie.

"She'll be here soon."

Jin Mujie wasn't interested in conversing. Rather, she was holding a booklet in her hands and drawing various types of bone patterns with a charcoal pen.

Gu Xiuxun conveniently sat next to her and she sharply discovered that on Jin Mujie's booklet, there were the words 'Sun Mo' on it.

"Jin Mujie is unlikely to let her mind wander. She must be thinking of Sun Mo and had written his name down subconsciously?"

Gu Xiuxun was astonished. It seemed like the two of them already had in-depth interaction before and were getting along pleasantly. (Tsk, it seems like Sun Mo has managed to latch onto this woman?)

At the resting room in victory dojo.

Bang!

Lu Zhiruo pushed open the door and ran in while gasping for breath.

"There.....there are so many people!"

Lu Zhiruo was so nervous her voice was trembling. In the 8,000 pax venue, one-third of the seats had already been filled up.

One must know that typically, there would only be so many audiences during the battle of the top 10 students.

“They must be here to watch teacher, right?”

Tantai Yutang chuckled. “Teacher, you must not disappoint them later!”

“Huh? don’t you intend to go on stage later?”

Li Ziqi frowned.

“Ahem, just look at me, what do you think I can do?”

Tantai Yutang took a handkerchief and covered his mouth.

Ying Baiwu saw some dark-red color appear on the handkerchief. That was the blood he coughed up.

“Moreover, I make a living using my brains. For matters like fighting, that’s not my expertise.”

Tantai Yutang looked toward Sun Mo.

“Then what should we do now?” Lu Zhiruo was feeling worried. “Jiang Leng’s cultivation level is too high so he can’t go on stage. If we let Xuanyuan Po go, that will make us a bully!”

“Teacher, in any case, I will not battle those low-level miscellaneous people.”

Xuanyuan Po was hugging his spear sack and sitting cross-legged at the side, meditating. Hearing the papaya girl’s words, he spoke while facing Sun Mo. That was his life’s creed: he would never fight against low-grade students, never kill the weaker.

“That’s enough, could it be that we’re going to let Baiwu go up?”

Li Ziqi felt depressed. These 2 disciples were really hard to deal with.

“I’ll go!”

Sun Mo hadn’t agreed, but Ying Baiwu was nodding very seriously. No matter if it was for herself, or for the gratitude she had toward her teacher for helping her escape her plight, she must fight this battle.

“That’s impossible, you didn’t even receive any coaching from any teacher before. All you’ve learned are low-level cultivation arts that you’ve secretly seen from others. If you go up, you’ll be seeking death!”

Li Ziqi felt that as the eldest martial sister, she had the obligation to take care of Ying Baiwu.

To speak the truth, after hearing the cultivation process of Ying Baiwu, Li Ziqi felt very shocked. This girl had relied on watching people secretly to learn these incomplete cultivation arts and had even stepped into the second level of the body-refinement realm. If she had been coached by a great teacher, she would’ve been soaring!

That was right, Ying Baiwu’s father was a gambling addict and didn’t work. Her mother was down with a serious illness and couldn’t do manual labor. Even when she did embroidery work, once the hours were

too long, she would be so tired that her nose would bleed. Hence, the entire family's responsibility had landed on Ying Baiwu.

It could be said that in the past 2 years, Ying Baiwu had been supporting the whole family. The price she had to pay was waking up early and going home late as she had to work incessantly.

Under such burdensome pressure, Ying Baiwu didn't have much time to cultivate. However, she still managed to step into the second level of the body-refinement realm. Just by thinking of this, one would know how outstanding her aptitude was.

"Yeah, you don't have any battle experience."

Lu Zhiruo gave her advice as well.

"I have. Those kids who bullied me, they were always beaten until they fled off like a rat."

Ying Baiwu looked toward Sun Mo.

"Tantai, you really can't go up onto the arena?"

Sun Mo inquired.

"If you insist, then I can try."

Tantai Yutang smiled. He had intentionally rejected to let Sun Mo beg him. Through this, Tantai Yutang could regain the confidence that he had lost previously.

Of course, Tantai Yutang would still have to go to the arena eventually. Fighting against Sun Mo was just internal conflict, but fighting against Gao Ben's student was for the group's glory. After all, Tantai Yutang had acknowledged him as his master. He couldn't bear to see the team that he was in face defeat.

"Oh, since you can't, then I will not force you!"

Sun Mo looked toward the 3 female students. "Have you all prepared for the battle?" "Ugh!"

Seeing how Sun Mo didn't care about him, Tantai Yutang was stunned. (What are you even thinking of? Are you really going to let the 3 girls go up?)

(You're such a cruel teacher! You better come and beg me now. Even though I look like a sickly person, not an expert at fighting and depend on my brains for a living, if I go and battle for 3 rounds, I will still win.)

The 3 girls all nodded with a serious expression.

"Since you have chosen to become cultivators, then you will have to experience battles sooner or later. Today's battle arena is magnificent with many audiences, and your opponents are not inferior as well. As the first battling experience of your lives, it will be very memorable."

Sun Mo smiled.

"If we lose, then we'll be left with painful memories."

Tantai Yutang interrupted.

“Can you shut up?”

Ying Baiwu frowned and scolded back the moment she opened her mouth. She had always been strong-headed and unwilling to concede defeat. Hence, when she heard Tantai Yutang’s discouraging words, she was very angry. “Err!”

Tantai Yutang didn’t expect Ying Baiwu would call him out for this, so he smiled insincerely. “In any case, I’m still your senior martial brother, ain’t I? Can’t you give me some form of respect?”

“Are you a foolish and naive kid? Respect must be earned from capabilities and not from a title. Moreover, to say such words before the start of a huge battle, I don’t see any sense of camaraderie from you, ‘senior martial brother’.”

Ying Baiwu scolded angrily; her mouth showed no form of mercy.

Tantai Yutang’s face became as black as the base of a pot. However, she hadn’t said anything wrong. If it were on the battlefield and someone were to say such words prior to a war, that person would have been beheaded.

“Alright, don’t think of other things after this, relax!”

Sun Mo started to massage the 3 girls as a warm-up session before battling.

Seeing this scene, Xuanyuan Po was a little surprised as well. (You really plan to let these 3 girls go up the arena, huh?)

Jiang Leng frowned and wanted to advise otherwise, but he didn’t know how to say it. Hence, he turned his head and gave Tantai Yutang a stare.

Tantai Yutang pouted and was feeling indignant. (Let’s see how you guys are going to win?)

A Li Ziqi with 0 athletic ability, a seemingly stupid and silly papaya girl, and a Ying Baiwu who hadn’t even gone to a private school before and had been going on unorthodox paths. Could they win with such a lineup? That must be a joke!

The atmosphere in the resting room was very relaxed. Sun Mo kept saying various interesting topics to diverge the 3 girls’ moods so that they wouldn’t be too nervous.

Dong! Dong! Dong! The victory bell that was fixed up in the victory dojo sounded. This was a notification for both teams to enter the arena.

Swish!

The 3 girls’ eyes immediately looked at Sun Mo.

“Let’s go, time to get your first victory!” Sun Mo extended his hand and rubbed the girls’ heads one after another. “Go! Let the thousands of audiences out there remember your heroic posture in your victory moments.”

Sun Mo led his team and walked out of the aisle. The sun suddenly became stronger and the tremendous noise flowed into their ears subsequently

Li Ziqi and the rest gazed across the spectator stand and couldn't help but become nervous. Because all they saw were people. There seemed to be at least 3,000 to 4,000 people here.

"Ahhhh!"

Lu Zhiruo grabbed onto Sun Mo's sleeves, feeling a little afraid to be watched by so many people.

The landform here was just like the Colosseum in ancient Rome, being surrounded by huge walls made of stone. The students who sat on the spectator stand could look downward and enjoy the battles.

In the center of the victory dojo, there was a square-shaped arena as big as half a football field and around 5 meters tall. At this moment, Lian Zheng, who was the referee, had already stood on the arena.

"Teachers from both sides, as well as students participating in the battle, please come on stage."

Chapter 152 Great Teacher Halo, Soul Imprint

As both teachers brought with them 3 students, who were participating in the battle, onto the arena, the originally noisy victory dojo suddenly became silent.

Everyone looked at the 3 girls behind Sun Mo and felt a little baffled. What was happening? Why were they all girls?

Where was Xuanyuan Po who was very good with the spear? Why did he disappear?

Everyone originally thought that all 3 rounds would be an even match or at least an exciting battle, but they were somewhat disappointed now. On Gao Ben's side, there were 3 guys!

In Middle Earth Nine Provinces, there was no gender equality. Moreover, on the pathway of cultivation, women would still be weaker than men even if they were in the same realm. It was due to their constitution and physiology differences.

Well, if men were to bleed for a few days every month, they wouldn't be able to endure it either!

"Sun Mo's choices are quite interesting!"

Jin Mujie saw the arrival of An Xinhui and couldn't help but make fun of Sun Mo.

"En!"

An Xinhui sat at the side, and her colored brows wrinkled slightly. When she saw that Li Ziqi was in the arena as well, she felt even more worried.

Li Ziqi had a strong and solid background, and even teachers with star-level weren't able to investigate her concrete situation. Thus, no one knew that her athletic ability was so, other than An Xinhui. She also knew that Li Ziqi had once tried to acknowledge a secondary saint as her master but was rejected.

By letting Li Ziqi go on stage, wasn't it a little too risky? If she was injured, her aunt would definitely not take this matter lying down.

"What is Teacher Sun doing? Why did he choose 3 girls to join the battle?"

Zhou Xu was dumbfounded. Could it be that Sun Mo had started to be complacent as things had been too smooth-sailing for him? Qi Shengjia held his fists tight, and both his eyes stared closely at Li Ziqi and the 2 other girls without blinking. He felt very worried.

In the arena, Gao Ben's expression suddenly changed.

"Teacher Sun, what meaning is this? Are you looking down on me?" Gao Ben questioned.

Zhang Wentao and the 2 other students had indignant expressions as well. They wanted to defeat Xuanyuan Po and become famous through this battle, but what now? What was the meaning of this?

Even if they were to win, there was nothing to be proud of, people might even mock them instead.

"Speak after you defeat my 3 beloved disciples!"

Sun Mo's expression remained calm.

"Students, have you decided on your respective opponent?"

Lian Zheng inquired. As a referee, he had no right to interfere.

"I choose him!"

Li Ziqi immediately pointed at Zhang Wentao. This fella was clearly the mastermind behind that day's conflict; hence, Li Ziqi wanted to beat him up for revenge. "You choose first!"

Ying Baiwu was indifferent, battling either one was the same to her.

"I.....I..."

Lu Zhiruo looked at Zhang Wulue and Fu Chao. In the end, she still felt that Fu Chao was fiercer and decided to choose him.

"I'm the senior martial sister compared to Baiwu, I want to choose a formidable opponent and leave the weaker one to Baiwu."

Lu Zhiruo's judgment on whether a person was formidable or not depended on how fierce their expression was.

"Then you're my opponent."

Ying Baiwu immediately stared at Zhang Wulue.

"Where's Xuanyuan Po? Is he afraid to battle?"

Zhang Wulue practically ignored Ying Baiwu and looked at the resting area off the stage. It was meant for the competitors' teammates to

use.

At that moment, Tantai Yutang and the rest were sitting there. However, Xuanyuan Po wasn't concerned about the battle at all and had started to meditate.

"F*ck, how dare he look down on us."

Zhang Wulue's lungs were about to explode from anger.

...

"Teacher Sun and Teacher Gao are both newly employed teachers in our school. Everyone must have heard of their background before; their students are definitely extremely outstanding as well." In the victory dojo, a loud and clear voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone gazed over and realized that at the spectator stand on the north side stood Zhang Hanfu. He was smiling and highly praising the two new teachers.

"This is also the first official battle of the year according to the school's standards. To motivate students to put in all their effort and always strive to reach the peak, I've decided that the winning side will receive the 3 spots to visit Darkness Continent 2 months later."

After Zhang Hanfu spoke, the audience let out sounds of surprise. Even lower-grade students had heard of rumors pertaining to Darkness Continent; hence, when they looked toward the battle arena once again, their gazes were filled with envy.

Not to mention the higher-grade students, they were going crazy from jealousy.

It was said that some people had received mysterious treasures in the Darkness Continent and made rapid progress in their cultivation.

It was also said that some people managed to capture spiritual beasts in the Darkness Continent. From then on, their combat strength increased rapidly.

There was also a rumor that someone had received a stalk of divine grass. After eating it, they immediately shattered into pieces and turned into dust!

In the eyes of students, Darkness Continent was an inaugural place that had not been cleared for cultivation. There were favorable opportunities everywhere, so who hadn't dreamed of going there to strike some benefits?

However, the Saint Gate only gave limited quotas to every school.

Hence, in every grade, only the most outstanding students were qualified to enter. And because of this, everyone would try to snatch it regardless of the consequences.

Unexpectedly, these 3 new students would receive a place so easily, simply killing everyone with jealousy.

Zhang Wentao and the rest didn't have much intention to battle after seeing the female opponents. However, now that they heard the reward from Zhang Hanfu, they seemed to be injected with chicken blood. Their gazes were filled with killing intent.

Why did the 3 of them risk offending Gao Ben to stir the situation? Wasn't it just for this quota? If they were to win now, they would receive the quotas. Hence, even if it was a child standing opposite them, they wouldn't be lenient on the battle.

"Vice-headmaster Zhang, for a matter like quotas, it can't be decided one-sidedly!"

An Xinhui stood up and refuted.

Because of this reward given out by Zhang Hanfu, the battle would become fiery and cruel. He wanted to make use of this opportunity to get rid of Sun Mo's students.

"Headmaster An, since the students have worked hard, the school must give them some rewards. Otherwise, they will feel disappointed!"

Zhang Hanfu chuckled. His attitude seemed to be thinking from the students' perspectives.

"You can choose other types of rewards."

An Xinhui disagreed.

After all, Zhang Hanfu had been working alongside An Xinhui for many years. Just by looking at her expression, he already knew that this woman was firm on objecting. How could this do? It was his interlocked stratagem this time around to completely get rid of Sun Mo.

"How about this, since I am the Vice-headmaster, I have 10 recommendation quotas. Hence, I will take out 3 of them to reward the winners."

Zhang Hanfu was going all out. In normal times, he would use these quotas for a favor from people.

"Forget it, sit down!"

Seeing how An Xinhui was about to refute, Jin Mujie grasped onto her arm and pulled her to sit down. "Zhang Hanfu is determined on this, so there's no outcome even if you continue to argue. Moreover, who says that Sun Mo's students will lose for sure?"

"Sigh, you don't understand!"

An Xinhui sighed.

She had investigated both Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu before. One had o athletic ability, and another one didn't even attend a private school before. She had been learning cultivation arts from others secretly and hadn't been coached by anyone. She could only thank the heavens for her extreme luck that she hadn't spoiled her health because of this.

As for Lu Zhiruo, ever since she came out of the resting room, she had been following Sun Mo and tugging on his lapel tightly. This kind of cowardly appearance... Would she win?

"Both sides, please return to the resting area. After 3 minutes, the first round of battle will begin!"

Lian Zheng indicated for both sides to leave the arena.

"Why don't we start immediately?"

Fu Chao felt gloomy.

"What should we do? What should we do?"

Once they returned to the resting area, Lu Zhiruo held her head in her hands and squatted on the floor. Her little face was filled with nervousness. It didn't matter if she was going to be beaten to death, but if she lost, she would throw her teacher's face entirely.

Hahahaha!

When the audience saw this scene, they all started laughing. However, it wasn't mockery. They just felt that this girl was very silly and cute.

The papaya girl had always been a little stupid and muddle-headed. She had forgotten that people could see into the resting area.

Hearing the sounds of laughter, she raised her head to take a look and was startled. She stood up and rushed behind Sun Mo, wanting to hide.

"Wu Wu Wu, I'm going to embarrass teacher again."

The papaya girl was so angry she wanted to bang her head on a wall.

At the resting area on the other side, when everyone saw this scene, they looked at each other in dismay. They then sighed with mixed feelings on Fu Chao's good luck. For him to meet such an opponent, he had received a victory without even putting in any effort.

"Junior martial brother Fu, I shall congratulate you first!"

Zhang Wentao laughed.

"Haha!"

Fu Chao laughed bitterly.

"Correct your mindset. Even if your opponent is a child, once you're up on the stage, you better bring out 200% of fighting spirit."

Gao Ben glared at Fu Chao.

Swoosh!

Priceless Advice activated.

Golden colored faculas launched and enveloped Fu Chao.

Fu Chao immediately felt that he was full of fighting spirit and nodded subconsciously. "I will crush her!"

"F*ck, must you be so ruthless? It's clear that you will win for sure, but you're even activating Priceless Advice."

"I actually admire Teacher Gao's style. He's putting in all of his efforts!"

"That fella is receiving a free pass, what a lucky bastard!"

The spectators couldn't help but discuss openly. However, they were then stunned and kept quiet. Why? Because Sun Mo suddenly waved his fist and punched the big breasted girl's head.

"Ah?"

A few timid girls even shouted. What was Sun Mo doing?

Was he angry now because he was about to lose? However, soon after, they discovered abnormality. On Sun Mo's fist, white-colored rays of light flickered.

....

Bang!

The fist's wind was cold and swift. Sun Mo's right fist stopped in front of Lu Zhiruo, almost rubbing against her nose.

On his fist, there was a dense layer of milky white light. At the moment when the fist stopped, the rays left the fist with a loud bang and struck the papaya girl's face.

Swish!

The papaya girl's body leaned backward slightly. In a split second, a great number of cultivation moves, experiences, confidence, calmness, aggressiveness, and various moods exploded in her head.

Weng!

The white-colored rays flashed past the papaya girl's body. Then, the originally nervous and uneasy girl immediately calmed down.

"Eh? Why am I not afraid now?"

Lu Zhiruo looked at her hands and her face was filled with suspicion. "Moreover, I feel much stronger. It's going to be a piece of cake to defeat Fu Chao."

"This.....this is a great teacher halo?"

Li Ziqi covered her mouth, filling with confusion. It seemed like a great teacher halo, but after ransacking her brains, she didn't recall any great teacher halo that had this kind of phenomenon when activated.

On the spectator stand, An Xinhui and Jin Mujie's gazes froze.

"Is this a great teacher halo?"

Gu Xiuxun muttered.

Chapter 153 Victory! Victory! Victory!

"Teacher, what's this?"

Tantai Yutang didn't regard Sun Mo as an outsider. He would always ask when he wasn't sure.

"A great teacher halo!"

Sun Mo replied comprehensively.

“Wa, then I will win for sure?”

Lu Zhiruo held her fist tightly and was full of confidence. Usually, when she saw people fighting, she would be extremely panicky. But now, she was calm and collected.

It was as though Fu Chao, who was standing in front of her, was nothing like he claimed he was and would collapse in a blow.

“Don’t think too much. Now, calm your heart and feel the stuff I’ve injected into your brains, control them!”

Sun Mo coached.

If it were normal days, Lu Zhiruo would definitely not be able to do it. She would have been so anxious her mind would be blurred as hell. But now that Soul Imprint had been injected into the papaya girl’s head, within 5 minutes, she would possess extremely strong pressure-resistant ability.

It could be said that the current Lu Zhiruo, even though her appearance was still herself, the cultivation art, moods, and mentalities that she had grasped all belonged to Sun Mo.

“En!”

Lu Zhiruo nodded and tried to appreciate everything attentively. Even though the information flow was overwhelming, Lu Zhiruo was able to completely analyze everything. It felt as though it was a familiar thing.

“3 minutes is up. Both sides, please send your student to the arena!”

Lian Zheng focused on the time and spoke.

Swish!

Lu Zhiruo opened her eyes and looked at Sun Mo. “Teacher, I’ll go now!”

“Go! Take the first victory!”

This time, Sun Mo didn’t rub Lu Zhiruo’s head. Instead, he patted her back with much strength. “Don’t you want to become someone your father can be proud of? This battle will be the first step that you didn’t dare to take!”

Weng!

Sun Mo’s body shone with golden brilliant rays that radiated out and landed onto Lu Zhiruo’s body. The papaya girl who was already very confident was even more confident now.

Priceless Advice?

Seeing this scene, the audience exclaimed in surprise. These 2 teachers were really striving to win. By utilizing great teacher halos to motivate their students, it would at least increase their combat strength by 10%.

Lian Zheng didn't put a stop to this because when students were battling, teachers were permitted to coach from the side. Moreover, great teacher halos such as 'Priceless Advice' that gave morale to the students were allowed to be used.

Lu Zhiruo nodded and rushed up the arena with quick steps. Then, she leaped high in the air and landed steadily on the platform after a beautiful somersault.

A pair of papaya-sized breasts swayed up and down, creating violent waves.

Piak piak piak!

Immediately, there were sounds of applause. The papaya girl was adorable and pretty. Coupled with such an eye-catching entrance to the arena, it naturally made many neutral male students stand on her side, cheering for her.

Fu Chao went up the stage, his brows tightly wrinkled. (I thought this girl was very afraid just now? Why did she become so confident all of a sudden?)

"Hold on, could it be that she was just putting on a show just now?"

Fu Chao felt like he had fallen into a trap and suddenly gasped with fear, but he quickly quietened down again. "Nevermind, I will win for sure."

At the resting area, Li Ziqi frowned and couldn't help but inquire softly, "Teacher, what's happening?"

Little sunny egg had in any case interacted with the papaya girl for a month now, and she was extremely familiar with her characteristics. However, the current Lu Zhiruo was so unfamiliar that Li Ziqi felt she didn't know this person anymore.

One's personality was cultivated from when they were young—from education, knowledge, and experiences. How could it undergo such great changes in an instant? "I made use of the great teacher halo and injected all my battle experiences, cultivation arts, confidence and calmness into her brains."

Sun Mo spoke as though his actions weren't anything impressive. However, after Li Ziqi and the rest heard those words, they felt as though they had been struck with a bolt of lightning from the sky.

For a moment, the few of them didn't speak a word because they simply didn't know what to say.

"There's such a halo?" Ying Baiwu exclaimed in surprise.

"How could it be?"

Tantai Yutang shook his head and looked at Sun Mo. "Teacher, is this some kind of dark secret arts? Even though I'm not a teacher, I still understand the different types of great teacher halos out there. Even the 'Enlightenment Provision', which is reputed as a divine skill, is not as formidable as this!"

Jiang Leng and Xuanyuan Po also had suspicious expressions.

Ying Baiwu?

She didn't even know such things.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Sun Mo smiled. (How would you know this? It's owned exclusively by me!)

Li Ziqi's eyes brightened and thought of a possibility. "Teacher, this great teacher halo, is it owned by you exclusively?"

"What kind of joke are you making?"

Without waiting for Sun Mo's reply, Tantai Yutang and Jiang Leng yelled out.

Great teachers were divided into 9 levels, from 1-star to 9-stars levels. Among them, the 9-stars teachers were reputed as secondary saints. However, many teachers would not go further than 7-stars in their lifetime.

Because in order to become 8-stars great teachers, they had to master an entirely new great teacher halo. This meant that the halo must not exist in Middle Earth Nine Provinces currently.

How difficult was this?

For example, 7-stars great teacher Li Wanjun had already lived for 900 years until now. He was reputed as fifth-grade ancestor-level grandmaster because he had already reached the pinnacle for spirit runes, alchemy, weaponsmithing, beast taming, as well as puppetry—these 5 subjects. Under his sect, he had countless disciples all over Nine Provinces.

However, despite this, Li Wanjun remained as a 7-stars great teacher because he hadn't gained a new great teacher halo. He couldn't even touch the doorstep to becoming a secondary saint.

That was right. The 8-stars great teacher level was also named as the doorstep to secondary saints. In order to cross this step, one must have great capabilities as well as great luck!

Even this person who was extremely excellent with nine hundred years of experience couldn't gain enlightenment to a new great teacher halo, but Sun Mo was claiming that he had gotten one? How could people believe him?

This was like an ant saying that it had ascended onto the moon and left behind a footprint. It was absolutely impossible!

"Are you guys looking down on your teacher?" Sun Mo asked in reply. "Teacher, this is not about looking down or not, this..."

Tantai Yutang didn't know how else to say.

"I believe!"

Li Ziqi nodded seriously. Looking at Sun Mo, her big eyes were filled with trust. "I've always known that our teacher is the best."

Ding! Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +100, Friendly (502/1000).

Tantai Yutang and the rest didn't speak. This wasn't a problem with trust; it was absolutely impossible.

"Teacher, what great teacher halo is this called? According to the norm, you're the first one to have it, so you have the right to give it a name."

Li Ziqi beamed with joy and was curious.

“Soul Imprint!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Why don’t you call it Pregnancy Imprint[1]?”

Tantai Yutang secretly rolled his eyes. (You guys believe it? In any case, I will not believe it!)

“So cool!” exclaimed Li Ziqi, her gaze filled with admiration.

In the arena, the battle hadn’t begun as Lu Zhiruo had gone up without carrying any weapon. “Are you looking down on me?”

Fu Chao was furious. “Go get your weapon!”

“I can beat the hell out of you with my bare hands!”

Lu Zhiruo’s current appearance and imposing manner were really similar to Sun Mo. “Teacher Sun, give her a weapon.”

Lian Zheng shouted at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade and threw it over. “Zhiruo, catch it!”

Swish!

The wooden blade was just like an arrow that sprung from a bow, shooting toward Lu Zhiruo.

The papaya girl didn’t even turn her head and immediately extended her hand to catch the wooden blade. Then, she got agitated. This was teacher’s weapon!

(I must win, I must not bring shame upon this weapon.)

Lu Zhiruo’s mind was wandering while Fu Chao jumped in fear. This girl managed to catch the wooden blade just like that, how awesome.

The wooden blade’s speed was so fast and yet she was able to catch it. But whether or not she was able to catch the blade’s shaft at the right position, it was hard to say.

“Fu Chao, there are 4,000 people sitting here today!”

Gao Ben hollered.

(This stupid fella is getting panicky? His psychological qualities are so bad. Also, I didn’t expect Sun Mo to be so cunning. He even made use of throwing the wooden blade to mess with Fu Chao’s psychological feelings and add on to his stress).

However, Sun Mo didn’t even think this way. Because after the effects of Soul Imprint, it was sufficient for Lu Zhiruo to win against Fu Chao.

Fu Chao stared blankly and then his gaze became serious and fierce. (Yes, there are close to 4,000 spectators here. I mustn't lose, or I'll become a laughingstock!) "Both parties greet each other!" Lian Zheng stepped back, raising his right hand.

"Fu Chao, third level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

"Lu Zhiruo, first level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!" Hearing both parties' cultivation levels, the crowd cried out in surprise. What was happening? Even though there was a difference of 2 cultivation levels, the battle could still go on. But Lu Zhiruo's chances of winning were too little.

Generally, even if she was a genius, she would only be able to fight one cultivation level above her.

Hearing this cultivation level, Fu Chao's expression turned red. "Are you guys looking down on me?"

Gao Ben's brows furrowed as well and couldn't help but look at Sun Mo. He felt that Sun Mo must have expected to lose this round; hence, he might as well send a lousy student.

"The battle starts now!"

Lian Zheng waved his right hand downward and announced that the battle had begun. His standards of actions had always been based on regulations and discipline; hence, even after hearing Lu Zhiruo's cultivation level, he didn't feel any psychological fluctuation.

Lu Zhiruo's first instinct was to retreat because her personality was timid and cowardly. However, just when this thought flashed through her mind, a gush of battle intent gradually filled her heart. Then, the 2 big words 'attack violently' resounded in her mind overwhelmingly.

Fu Chao was still immersed in anger and had not gotten into his battle state at all. This was the best chance for her to attack.

Lu Zhiruo leaned forward and put most of her weight upon her right leg. It rubbed against the floor and her feet scuttled off the ground.

The papaya girl was just like a fairy. With her swift and light steps, she appeared in front of Fu Chao with her wooden blade raised gently. Dotted Crimson Lip! "What?"

Everyone gasped in shock, and some students couldn't help but stand up. This girl's appearance was cowardly, but why were her moves so swift and fierce?

Also, her stances were all so graceful! Fu Chao did have some capabilities; otherwise, he wouldn't have been accepted by Gao Ben. After seeing Lu Zhiruo's actions, he had prepared to receive the attack. He would first try to throttle her moves, beat her in one move, and get a beautiful victory. However, even before he could move, his eyesight became blurry and a sharp blade pointed toward his throat.

"How swift!"

Fu Chao got goosebumps. It was as though he was facing a sneak attack from a viper. At this moment, he moved in an instant, dodging the danger.

"After dodging from the sharp blade, take the chance to counterattack!"

Fu Chao calmed down and started to think of his battle strategy. However, his opponent's sharp blade made a strange twist and he suddenly lost its trail.

Skynet Sand!

Riverful Spring Water!

"How could I not see it?"

Fu Chao immediately focused his energy and calmed his breath. He pricked his ears up to listen. Then, a sudden violent attack came toward his left face.

It felt as though his face had been hit by a baseball bat that was swung at full force.

Bang!

Fu Chao lost his balance and his entire body tumbled down like a broken sack. Then, at this moment, the 'woo' sound of the wooden blade striking through the wind flowed into his ears.

From this, it could be seen that Lu Zhiruo's blow was fast and nimble.

"Damn it!"

Seeing how Fu Chao was being beaten like that, Gao Ben's expression tightened and he yelled out, "Fu Chao!"

If Fu Chao couldn't wake up, this battle would be lost.

"F*ck!"

Zhang Wentao and Zhang Wulue were frightened. What happened to the easy victory? This girl's combat strength was extremely scary!

Just from those 2 exchanges, Zhang Wentao knew he wouldn't be able to receive it. On the other hand, Zhang Wulue would be able to, but it would consume a lot of energy.

Fu Chao had indeed been knocked out.

The papaya girl succeeded with one single blow. However, she didn't give Fu Chao any time to adjust and immediately pounced over with her wooden blade once again.

Eighteen Words Order!

Piak Piak Piak!

The wooden blade struck Fu Chao's body incessantly, just like a woodpecker pecking on a tree.

Bang!

Fu Chao fell onto the ground. Because of the wooden blade's incessant attacks, he rolled across the arena and fell off the stage with a loud thud.

A pile of dust rose from the ground like a dense fog. As for Fu Chao, he was just like a dead dog, losing his consciousness entirely.

The entire victory dojo immediately became so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

No one had imagined that the result would be an instant kill!

No, they had actually imagined it before, but the victor should have been the guy with a higher cultivation level.

“You’ve won!”

Li Ziqi shouted, “Zhiruo, good job!” “Ah? I won?”

Lu Zhiruo stood at the edge of the arena and was still a little dumbfounded. (I won already? What about the moves I’ve planned to use after this? Can’t he come back and let me try them out first?)

(I have already thought of 5 different battle strategies to respond to the opponent’s possible attacks. But he has lost so quickly?)

“First round, Lu Zhiruo, victory!”

Lian Zheng looked at Lu Zhiruo with an astonished gaze, but he didn’t forget about announcing the victory. At the same time, he jumped off the arena to check on Fu Chao’s injuries.

“Errr, this fella, he’s a little weak huh?”

Lu Zhiruo pulled on her hair, thinking about what she should do with the strategies she had planned. (It’s all going to waste? What a bummer!)

“Alright, you may come down. Gao Ben, he’s alright. He received a serious blow on his head, so bring him down to recuperate!”

Lian Zheng instructed.

“This cultivation art is interesting!”

Jin Mujie reflected.

“The battle has ended just like this?”

Gu Xiuxun was unhappy. She wanted to study that cultivation art for a while more.

“F*ck, instant kill?”

Wang Hao opened his eyes wide and his mouth agape. “Is Fu Chao’s cultivation level fake? Has he been cultivating it on a dog’s body instead?”

“I’ve already said it, Teacher Sun is very awesome at coaching students!” Qi Shengjia felt proud. Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +15, Friendly (863/1000).

Lu Zhiruo jumped off the arena and did a little jog back to the resting area. As she was too excited, she immediately threw herself onto Sun Mo.

“Teacher! Teacher! I won! I actually won!”

Lu Zhiruo exerted her strength to hug Sun Mo’s neck and cried tears of joy.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +100, Friendly (888/1000).

Over the past 13 years, this was Lu Zhiruo's first experience of defeating an opponent in a battle. Moreover, she had won so beautifully. This was why she immediately contributed plenty of favorable impression points.

Tantai Yutang, Xuanyuan Po, and Jiang Leng

—the 3 of them exchanged gazes. Perhaps what Sun Mo said about Soul Imprint was real!

No one was more familiar with Lu Zhiruo's abilities than these junior martial brothers. They knew how much of a moron she was, but look at her performance just now.

"Alright, let go of me first, I still have to help Baiwu!"

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's back. (Are you trying to suffocate me with your big breasts?)

"Oh!"

The papaya girl, who was like a koala bear hugging Sun Mo, let him go hurriedly.

"Don't be complacent. Go meditate and remember the process just now!" Sun Mo instructed.

"Teacher!"

Ying Baiwu had a respectful appearance. "I wish to battle with my own strength!"

Hearing these words, Sun Mo gained more admiration for this girl. "Lu Zhiruo is lacking battle experience and mentality, as well as rational usage of cultivation arts. Hence, I've injected all these into her brains to let her experience how it is like to battle an expert!"

The 6 students listened attentively.

"As for Baiwu, what you're lacking now is a good cultivation art!"

Lu Zhiruo was too stupid, so Sun Mo could only use this solution. However, Ying Baiwu didn't require that. She was a talent and would be able to gradually discover her own style and develop it during the battle.

If he were to use Soul Imprint to help her, she would definitely have an easy victory. However, she would also be influenced by his battle style!

Hearing Sun Mo's words, other than Lu Zhiruo the fool, the other students felt deep respect for Sun Mo. At this moment, even the nitpicker Tantai Yutang couldn't help but be impressed

One must know that in front of so many spectators, if Sun Mo were to lose, his fame would be greatly affected. However, he didn't care much. He cared more about Ying Baiwu's growth and development.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +20, Neutral (50/100).

“I found a great teacher!”

Jiang Leng smiled. Ding! Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +30, Friendly (190/1000).

“Imperious!”

Xuanyuan Po gave him a thumbs up.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuan Yuanpo +30, Friendly (131/1000).

“Teacher!”

Ying Baiwu pursed her lips and tears welled up in her eyes. She hadn’t expected that her teacher would regard her with such importation and admiration.

Sun Mo focused his energy and calmed his breath. In his mind, he recalled his Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. Then, white-colored rays of light started to form on his right hand and he threw a punch toward Ying Baiwu’s face.

Bang!

It stopped right in front of Ying Baiwu’s nose, and the white-colored rays of light came off with a whistle and exploded in her brain.

Ying Baiwu’s eyes suddenly opened wide as though she had seen something unbelievable.

Yes, the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art circulated around her head. As she was shocked at this divine art’s power, she could feel a deep sense of worship for Sun Mo at the same time.

Plop!

Ying Baiwu kneeled on the spot and kowtowed with her head banging on the ground.

“Dear teacher, I, Ying Baiwu, will devote my whole life to you!”

Ying Baiwu’s resounding voice echoed in the victory dojo, almost suppressing the noise made by the spectators.

“What’s happening?” “Is she crazy?”

“Is she putting on a show?”

The spectators couldn’t understand what was happening. Some teachers started to be skeptical. It was either Sun Mo intentionally made his student do this to gain fame, or the student acted on her own initiative to bootlick him and hope to be regarded as important in Sun Mo’s eyes.

Ying Baiwu didn’t care about these things. Her whole head was filled with gratitude!

(This is a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. How many people have longed for this treasure in their lifetime?)

(Oh my god!) She hadn't even done anything for her teacher. Usually, without serving under a teacher for decades to prove one's loyalty and talent, one would never be able to learn anything like it. What if the student was a betrayer? What if it was a stupid fella wasting this cultivation art away?

However, Sun Mo didn't even consider these factors and immediately taught it to her. How would she be able to return this favor!?

Padaa! Padaa!

Ying Baiwu had a strong character. Even when she had been beaten by her boss, bullied by her colleagues, or even when her salary had been deducted, she hadn't cried before.

However, these 2 days, she had been crying so much because of Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100, Friendly (320/1000). "Get up, you don't have to do this!" Sun Mo helped Ying Baiwu up. "I have already taught you this cultivation art. But I have to say something, your innate talent lies in archery."

"Teacher!"

Ying Baiwu sobbed. Even her own mother didn't treat her this well before, not to mention her gambling-addicted father who couldn't wait to sell her off for money.

"Go get a victory for your own future!"

Sun Mo patted Ying Baiwu on her shoulder. This girl didn't need him to use Priceless Advice. Based on her characteristics, only one person could stand until the end. Gao Ben saw this scene and was even angrier now. (Must they put on such a show?) "Teacher, don't worry, I will beat her instantly and take the second round's victory!"

Zhang Wulue walked toward the arena in a calm and composed manner.

"Cheer on!"

Hearing these words, Gao Ben was much happier. After all, he regarded this personal disciple as his most important student. His innate gift for martial arts was so good that Gao Ben was almost jealous of him.

"Both parties greet each other!"

Lian Zheng raised his right hand.

"Ying Baiwu, third level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

Hearing how Ying Baiwu interrupted and introduced herself, Sun Mo laughed. This was precisely the girl's personality. Even if it was paying respects, she didn't want to be surpassed by her opponent.

Sun Mo was quite content with this student. Just by seeing how she had contributed 100 favorable impression points, it signified that this girl knew how to be grateful. "Zhang Wulue, fourth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

After Zhang Wulue finished speaking, the entire crowd gasped in surprise again. How could Sun Mo send another student with a lower cultivation level? Could he want to win like this again?

Gao Ben's expression turned livid. (Sun Mo, f*ck you!)

"The battle starts now!"

Following the end of Lian Zheng's voice, Zhang Wulue was like a gush of storm charging toward Ying Baiwu.

The long blade in his hand struck violently!

Swish!

Raging Windwaves! Dang!

Ying Baiwu was also using Sun Mo's wooden blade. But just after blocking one blow, the sandalwood wooden blade almost flew out of her hand.

The spectators held their breath, this Zhang Wulue was extremely formidable!

"She's about to lose!"

Wang Hao gave his evaluation according to his knowledge.

Chapter 154 Girl Group, Shooting to Fame with a Single Battle!

"Teacher, can we win? This fellow seems so strong!"

Lu Zhiruo felt a little worried.

"Just watch quietly!" Sun Mo instructed.

Actually, the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art wasn't suitable for combat. It was more suited for 'feeding' moves instead. However, Sun Mo didn't use Soul Imprint and impart Immemorial Vairocana to Ying Baiwu. It wasn't that he was reluctant to do so. Rather, this cultivation art was too powerful, and it could easily subdue Zhang Wulue with just its moves alone.

But by using the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Ying Baiwu could at most use 'copy'. Hence, this was a test of her comprehensive combat strength.

The battle continued. Zhang Wulue's attacks were successively quicker. The silver edge of his blade created stretches of silver shadows, enveloping Ying Baiwu.

"Wanting to jump levels and defeat me? Go back to sleep so you can get lost in your fantasy!"

Zhang Wulue coldly snorted.

Ying Baiwu's lips were pursed. Not saying anything, she tried to retaliate but wasn't able to succeed.

"Did this girl have no prior combat experience?"

Gu Xiuxun was astonished. Had Sun Mo gone crazy? Why did he send a newbie up in the arena? If her mental state was crushed, she wouldn't be able to recover from it even if a few months had passed.

For more unfortunate cases, this defeat might cause an everlasting shadow in her heart for her entire life.

“How do you see it?”

An Xinhui asked.

“Her fighting spirit isn’t bad and so are her movements. It’s a pity that she has zero combat experience. However, this flaw can be mitigated through constant combat. Sun Mo has truly found a good seedling.”

After all, Jin Mujie’s judgment wasn’t ordinary. Although she only observed for one minute, she could already see everything clearly.

Because Zhang Wulue’s attacks were too ferocious, he forced Ying Baiwu to unleash everything she could to defend. This was how her impressive constitution was exposed to everyone.

If she was an ordinary student, she would have been defeated long ago.

Upon hearing Jin Mujie’s evaluation, Gu Xiuxun was stunned. After that, she glanced at An Xinhui only to see the latter nodding in agreement, shocking Gu Xiuxun. Gu Xiuxun had heard of this girl’s identity. Ying Baiwu used to be an assistant blacksmith and a swill transporter. Hence, Gu Xiuxun didn’t expect her to be a bright pearl covered in dirt.

Seeing his younger brother closing in step-by-step mercilessly, Zhang Wentao smiled. “His victory is secured!”

Gao Ben’s furrowed brows also relaxed. He went back and sat on the chair, wanting to display the confident demeanor that great teachers should have. After that, he secretly snuck a glance at the spectator stands.

Since there were so many teachers present, he mustn’t miss this chance to act cool.

In the arena, Zhang Wulue’s emotions became increasingly flustered. He clearly held the advantage, but why was he unable to defeat this girl?

She was like a tiny boat sailing on the sea. No matter how fierce the storm (his attacks) might be, she would rock and sway violently, but she simply wouldn’t topple.

No, in fact, she already began to find her footing

“I need a stronger attack!”

Zhang Wulue was also a genius, and his sharp senses felt the transformation in Ying Baiwu. She no longer sought to retaliate but was fully focused on defense instead.

Ying Baiwu stared at Zhang Wulue and kept telling herself to be composed.

Given Ying Baiwu’s personality, she was an iron-headed girl who liked to be direct. Passively defending? This wasn’t in her bones. But after trying to retaliate a few times, she knew that her current strength wasn’t enough. After discovering this point, Ying Baiwu focused all she had into defense. She was no longer anxious to attack. Rather, she was meticulously observing Zhang Wulue’s moves through the skill ‘copy’.

This was why people said that the excellence of geniuses would always cause ordinary people to despair.

From the start to the end, Ying Baiwu didn't feel any fright or terror when facing a strong opponent. There was only a single thought in her heart-to crush the other party!

Such calmness, in addition to 'copy', allowed Ying Baiwu to have a new understanding toward the current battle situation.

This was like how chess players who were in a game might not be able to see things as clearly when compared to the spectators. Right now, this was precisely the case. Ying Baiwu's vision suddenly elevated to the next level and she was using the sight of a spectator to view this battle instead.

Zhang Wulue grew increasingly anxious. He was fighting against a female lower-leveled opponent. Yet, he wasn't able to insta-defeat her. This was simply too embarrassing.

When he thought of the fact that so many teachers were watching, Zhang Wulue decided to take a risk for the sake of becoming famous through a single battle. He executed a move, and his long blade was like a flood dragon emerging from the seas. This attack's trajectory was from the bottom to the top; he was aiming to pierce Ying Baiwu's chin.

Jaw breaking stance!

Swish!

The speed of the attack was so fast to the extent that friction was created in the air.

This was Zhang Wulue's ultimate move. Usually speaking, a weapon like the long blade was suitable for cleaving and slashing instead of piercing. However, the reasoning behind this ultimate move was to use the so-called general knowledge to blindside his opponents and hoodwink them to achieve an unexpected effect.

The blade pierced over with lightning speed. The gust of wind created from the speed blasted into her face, but Ying Baiwu didn't panic at all. On the contrary, there was a look of joy on her face.

"A chance is here."

Ying Baiwu suppressed her impulse to attack; she was still waiting.

"He's too anxious!"

Jin Mujie shook her head. The aptitude of this young man wasn't bad, but his mentality was too inferior. In this combat, the girl's mind was fully focused on it. But as for the guy, he was thinking too much.

Swish!

The long blade whistled, instantly nearing Ying Baiwu's chin. "Ah!"

Some of the more cowardly freshmen involuntarily cried out. Because, no matter how they see it, that girl's jawbone was about to be penetrated.

However, at this instant, Ying Baiwu's body didn't move and her head swiftly slanted to the side.

Swish!

The long blade sliced past, leaving behind a vertical wound on her face. Fresh blood instantly splashed forth.

“What a pity!”

Zhang Wentao had a vexed look on his face. “But it’s fine, continue to fight. She’s about to lose!”

“Shut up!” Gao Ben berated, his expression tightened. Given his talent, he smelled something that made him uneasy.

“DIE!”

Zhang Wulue’s eyes violently narrowed. Wasn’t his opponent’s reaction speed a little too fast? As expected, he didn’t time his skill well. He was too eager for success.

(No matter, I will defeat her with my next blow.)

Just when Zhang Wulue was preparing to change his move and make plans for another attack, he saw his opponent rushing forward, slashing out with the wooden blade in her hand.

“Eh? Why is this move so familiar? Wait a minute, isn’t that Flood Dragon Emerging from the Seas?”

Zhang Wulue was badly shocked.

Because this was his ultimate move, he knew everything regarding it. Her position, her angle, her terrifying speed... it was clear he wouldn’t be able to evade this!

As expected, when Zhang Wulue wanted to retreat, the wooden blade already reached him.

Jaw breaking stance!

Pak!

The wooden blade precisely shot toward Zhang Wulue’s chin as a surge of power immediately blasted forth.

Lian Zheng’s expression changed as he flicked his sleeves.

Swish!

The trajectory of the wooden blade shifted, but the surge of power still sent Zhang Wulue flying from the impact. Zhang Wulue was like a kite with a broken string, arcing tens of meters through the air before slamming into the ground with a loud boom.

Ying Baiwu obtained victory in a single strike, but she didn’t feel any excitement. She simply held the wooden blade tightly and stared at Lian Zheng.

She wasn’t intentionally trying to offend Lian Zheng. Rather, this was an instinctive self-protection response.

“If I didn’t stop the fight, that blade of yours would have killed him.”

Lian Zheng explained calmly, yet he was feeling incomparably shocked in his heart. This girl was so ruthless toward herself.

When Zhang Wulue unleashed that blade attack, he didn't grasp the timing accurately. Given Ying Baiwu's eruption speed, she completely had the time to dodge Zhang Wulue's attack. However, she didn't do so.

She chose the riskiest battle strategy instead. At the instant before Zhang Wulue's attack hit her, she slanted her head to dodge. After that, at the end of his move, before he could connect with other attacks, she unleashed all her strength.

Zhang Wulue's body was still moving forward from the momentum, and he basically had no chance to retreat. Hence, when facing Ying Baiwu's blade, it was like he was offering his head up.

Upon thinking of this, Lian Zheng's gaze was suddenly filled with envy at Sun Mo's good luck. Who would have thought a girl he randomly saved would actually be a combat genius?

"There's actually no need for you to take such a risk. Given your eruption strength, you would still have time to counter-attack after you dodged his strike normally!"

Lian Zheng took the initiative and guided her.

"Have I won then?"

Ying Baiwu had no other reactions, but the students at the scene were all stunned.

Lian Zheng was the year's head. Usually, many were sorted out by him, hearing his strict scolding and looking at his angry face. But now, he was actually guiding this girl with such a gentle voice.

Was this still the year's head with the cold iron-face?

One must know that Lian Zheng was a 1-star great teacher who had the capability to back up his pride. And Ying Baiwu also wasn't his personal disciple, yet he took the initiative to provide guidance for her. This meant that he truly admired this girl very much. "I...I'm still alive?"

Zhang Wulue clutched his chin, feeling a lingering fear at what had just happened. At that instant when she attacked, he thought that he was dead for sure.

sed

"The victor of the second battle is Ying Baiwu!"

Lian Zheng announced.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The spectators began to applaud. This battle was much more dangerous compared to the earlier one.

"Sun Mo picked up a treasure."

Jin Mujie clapped as she complimented.

"Yeah!" An Xinhui was also happy for Sun Mo. At the same time, she felt a little fear at what might have happened if that damnable Yang Cai had ravaged Ying Baiwu. It was highly possible that a genius might be destroyed.

Upon thinking of this, An Xinhui turned her head and looked at Zhang Hanfu.

Currently, Zhang Hanfu's face was as black as charcoal. If it wasn't for this being a public location, he would definitely scold Gao Ben until his head bled. (You actually lost two rounds consecutively? Even if you don't feel that this is embarrassing? As the person who headhunted you over, I've lost all my face!)

"Could my judgment be that bad?"

This was the first time Zhang Hanfu started to doubt his judgment. After that, when he glanced at Ying Baiwu, he felt even more unhappy. Given his judgment, he naturally could tell that the aptitude of this girl wasn't bad.

But why was such a genius not his student?

At the north spectator stand, the teachers were also in fervent discussion. How high exactly was Ying Baiwu's growth potential? Sadly, the battle duration was too short, and there was no way for them to determine it.

But no matter what, they could be sure that she was a ruthless person. Normal people wouldn't risk death for a chance to retaliate. She was the type of person who would pay any price for the sake of victory. Such a person was someone no one wanted to be enemies with. Why? Because she valued her life less than you valued yours!

An Xinhui smiled. Ding! Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +20. Friendly (150/1,000).

"Awesome! Awesome!"

Lu Zhiruo happily applauded. She was smiling so widely that her eyes turned into crescent moons.

"Our new junior sister is a madwoman!"

Tantai Yutang mocked. After that, he shot a glance at Xuanyuan Po.

Jiang Leng nodded.

Xuanyuan Po licked his lips and turned his attention onto Ying Baiwu. He really liked such opponents. He wanted nothing more than for her to grow swiftly so she could spar with him in the future.

When Ying Baiwu returned, Sun Mo lifted his right hand.

Ying Baiwu started.

"High-five!"

Sun Mo laughed.

Ying Baiwu nodded and moved her palm over.

Pak!

The sound of palms meeting rang out crisply. "Me too! Me too?"

Lu Zhiruo was like a kangaroo as she jumped with her hand stretched forth, wanting to high-five Ying Baiwu.

Pak!

Ying Baiwu satisfied Lu Zhiruo. After that, she looked at Sun Mo and bowed deeply. "Teacher, I'm fortunate enough to not have disgraced you. I've won!"

"Very well done!"

Sun Mo didn't say anything like her final attack was too risky. He understood that this was Ying Baiwu's combat style, and there was no need for her to forcefully change it. Zhang Wentao helped his brother back. He didn't know how to console his brother when he saw the look of disappointment on his brother's face.

This was his first battle after attending the Central Province Academy. Leaving aside the name slots to enter the Darkness Continent, his opponent was even a girl with a lower cultivation base. Yet, he lost in the end.

This type of mental impact was too great!

In any case, after losing here today, there was no need for Zhang Wulue to think about others calling him a genius anymore.

"There's no need to think too much. Your strength isn't weak, but your mentality is still not quite up to the mark. After accumulating more experience, you should be fine."

Gao Ben suppressed his anger and consoled Zhang Wulue with a gentle voice. Actually, Gao Ben really wanted to scold him very badly. However, when he saw the look of disappointment on Zhang Wulue's face, he recalled that in the past when he had lost in a battle of great importance when he was still a student, his teacher also didn't blame him.

Zhang Wulue was originally very disappointed in himself. But after hearing what Gao Ben said, tears involuntarily flowed down his face.

"Teacher, I've lost!"

"You just have to win next time!"

Gao Ben patted Zhang Wulue on his shoulder. "You are only 13 years old. You still have plenty of chances in the future!"

Zhang Wentao and the others had thought that Zhang Wulue was in for a harsh scolding. They didn't expect Gao Ben, who had always been strict, would actually say something so encouraging. They were all startled for a time.

However, they felt a little content after that. Actually, it wasn't too bad to follow such a teacher!

"Sun Mo won two consecutive battles. In this arranged duel, he is the victor!"

Lian Zheng announced.

Sun Mo had already obtained two victories out of the three agreed rounds.

"Teacher Lian, I have yet to fight!"

Zhang Wentao grew anxious. He couldn't possibly miss out on the chance to appear on the arena, right? After that, he turned to Gao Ben, "Teacher..."

"Teacher Sun, do you dare to fight the third battle?"

Gao Ben looked at Sun Mo and roared. Actually, he didn't want to help Zhang Wentao to say this. He had lost two battles and even if Zhang Wentao won the third battle, the victory would still belong to Sun Mo. But if Zhang Wentao lost, his evaluation as a teacher would dip even further.

Honestly speaking, through Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu's performance, Gao Ben had retracted all contempt he used to have for Sun Mo. He wasn't optimistic of Zhang Wentao's winning chances.

However, when he saw the look in his personal disciple's eyes, Gao Ben decided to help his student fulfill his wish to fight.

"Why would he not dare?"

Li Ziqi replied. She glanced at Sun Mo. "Teacher, I wish to fight too!"

"Are you sure?"

Sun Mo frowned. Li Ziqi's exercise ability was rated at 0. This was a problem with her body and it wouldn't be solved even if he imparted her his experience. Hence, it would be very difficult for her to win.

"I've to face something like this sooner or later. As the eldest martial sister, I should set an example, right?"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly. "So, teacher...please impart me your divine skill."

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo focused and calmed himself. After that, he used Soul Imprint and passed all his cultivation arts and moves to Li Ziqi's mind.

Li Ziqi closed her eyes and silently sensed them. She was now in a state of epiphany.

"What did Sun Mo do? What's the white light around his hand?"

Gu Xiuxun was curious as she asked Jin Mujie. "It might be a brand new great teacher halo."

Jin Mujie guessed.

"How can that be possible?"

Gu Xiuxun immediately doubted.

Great teachers had to constantly accumulate experience and insights when they were teaching before they had a chance to comprehend a great teacher halo. One could say that the more students they taught and the more lessons they gave, the greater the chance of them comprehending a great teacher halo would be. Sun Mo had just joined the faculty, so how was it possible that he had comprehended a brand new great teacher halo?

What a joke!

Gu Xiuxun would rather believe that there was a goose capable of laying golden eggs in this world than to believe Sun Mo actually achieved this feat. Even if he was the son of the goddess of luck, it was still impossible.

If things were so simple, there wouldn't be so many teachers stuck at the 7-stars ranking their entire lives.

Zhang Wentao went up the platform. He was already burning with impatience.

"Teacher, lend me your wooden blade for this fight!"

After Li Ziqi received Sun Mo's wooden blade, she broke into a jog. When she reached the arena, her legs exerted force as she jumped up.

Honestly speaking, she wanted to do a beautiful forward somersault. But due to her body condition, she was worried that she might screw things up; hence, she gave up.

Pak!

Li Ziqi landed normally on the platform. She made use of the momentum and took a few steps forward. But in the end, her right foot accidentally kicked the heel of her left foot as she directly tumbled. "Oh no!"

Li Ziqi wanted to cry but no tears were coming out. She did her best and wanted to recover her balance, but it was useless. With a thudding sound, she ended up in an 'OTL' posture as she knelt on the ground.

"Aiya!"

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in shock.

"Boohoo. It's finished now, I've embarrassed myself."

Li Ziqi was so angered that she wanted to turn and run off in the opposite direction. But ultimately, she covered her mouth and stood up. A look of panic flashed on her face as she shouted loudly at Zhang Wentao, "The arena platform is too slippery, actually I'm very powerful!"

"Stop acting, I won't be tricked by these minor schemes. You want to underestimate you? Sorry, I can see through all your plans!"

Zhang Wentao had a cautious look on his face. He was a very careful person and after witnessing the silly-looking papaya girl's strength earlier, he was even warier when facing this Li Ziqi who clearly exuded a genius's aura. "You actually discovered my trick?"

Li Ziqi quickly put on a straight face and revealed a serious look. "It seems like you are an expert. In that case, let us use our strength to decide the victor!"

"Eh? So it's a battle strategy? I thought she was a klutz!"

Sounds of discussion rang out from the spectator stands.

After hearing this, Li Ziqi finally relaxed. She succeeded in disguising her fall as her battle strategy!

“Eldest martial sister is so impressive. She actually knows how to use psychological tricks!”

Lu Zhiruo was extremely impressed.

Sun Mo was speechless. Li Ziqi, for the sake of not losing face, improvised so quickly. Besides, her acting skills were so good that it could qualify her for the Oscar.

“Both parties greet each other!”

Lian Zheng raised his right hand.

“Zhang Wentao, third level of body-refinement. Please guide me!”

“Li Ziqi, second level of body-refinement. Please guide me!”

An uproar could be heard from the spectator stands. Yet another battle between two combatants of unequal cultivation bases.

The students looked at Sun Mo. All of them felt that his ability to guide students was truly impressive. In fact, some of the younger teachers were even looking forward to Sun Mo to lose one round.

There were no solutions to this. Everyone was a teacher. (Why are you so much more outstanding? Under your light, wouldn't all of us be unable to shine?)

“Begin!”

As Lian Zheng announced the start of the battle, he involuntarily glanced at Gao Ben while also casting a glance at Sun Mo. As the referee, he knew the cultivation levels of these dueling students. In the end, after a month, all of them actually managed to improve by a level.

This achievement was really quite impressive.

This meant that the students all improved very quickly under the guidance provided by the two teachers!

Chapter 155 I, Li Ziqi, Am Really Excellent!

A minute after the battle started, Zhang Wentao and Li Ziqi still stood at their original locations, facing each other in opposition. None of them moved.

The originally quiet spectators finally began to comment. After that, someone started booing Zhang Wentao. Honestly speaking, it was very embarrassing if he kept stalling like this.

However, the teachers had different views from the public. In fact, they felt even more interested in the battle.

This was a clash between two intelligence-type cultivators.

What did intelligence-type refer to? It meant that in combat, the cultivators tended to use their brains and proceed with all sorts of predictions. They would also conceal their battle strategies. It would be more akin to a game of chess where one would move one step while calculating three steps ahead.

Another type of cultivator was someone like Xuanyuan Po. He was considered an instinct-type.

“As expected, that fellow got frightened!”

Li Ziqi’s expression was solemn, but her heart felt very relaxed. She precisely wanted to frighten her opponent. As a girl with no exercise ability, the more she moved, the higher the chance of her defeat. Hence, she could only remain stationary and observe her opponent.

Yet, Zhang Wentao thought that Li Ziqi was being very cautious. This was why his mind kept deducing different angles where she could attack from. Within a short period, he had already thought of seven to eight different ways where she could attack.

But because he used his mind too much, he felt a little dizzy.

Zhang Wentao swept his glance below the platform swiftly. Knowing he couldn’t wait any longer, he exerted forth with his leg and prepared to attack.

However, at this moment, Zhang Wentao’s sharp senses detected that Li Ziqi’s aura had changed. This was especially so for her eyes. It felt like she could see through everything.

The spectators grew increasingly impatient. They ignored the fact that the teachers were here and started shouting insults.

“Are you going to fight or not? If you are not fighting, just scram!”

“Coward!”

“A man that has no balls! Go on, just attack!”

There was no one ridiculing Li Ziqi. After all, the little sunny egg was very pretty and had an outstanding demeanor that made others fond of her.

“Why are they scolding me?”

Zhang Wentao felt very wronged. He was so angry that his nose almost became crooked. However, he knew he really couldn’t wait anymore. Hence, he began to rush forth. But right now, that mysterious aura emitted from Li Ziqi once again.

“What the hell?”

Zhang Wentao involuntarily slowed his speed. When he got into his striking range, he slashed his sword out in a probing attack.

Dang!

Li Ziqi solidly deflected the blow.

“This fellow’s senses are quite sharp!”

Li Ziqi marveled.

The strangeness Zhang Wentao sensed was due to Li Ziqi activating 'copy'. Under that state, everything would slow down in Li Ziqi's eyes. He could clearly see the details in each of Zhang Wentao's movements and deduce his next step.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The sound of weapons colliding rang out.

"I actually managed to block his attacks?"

Li Ziqi felt so happy that her tears were about to fall. As a girl with no exercising ability, even if she could see the other party's attacks, the majority of the time, her hands and feet wouldn't be able to react in time.

But right now, under the 'copy' effect, Li Ziqi's prediction could be made one step in advance. And just like that, it saved her a lot of time.

Zhang Wentao felt increasingly unbearable. He felt as though Li Ziqi's wooden blade was a vortex that contained an absorptive might. No matter which angle he attacked from, his weapon would always hit the wooden blade.

This feeling was very scary. This was especially so given the fact that Li Ziqi didn't move much. This caused Zhang Wentao to misunderstand that his strength was too weak; hence, Li Ziqi didn't even bother to dodge but chose to defend instead. Their battle wasn't intense and after Zhang Wentao ran various simulations through his mind, he grew even more careful.

"This can't continue. If I only defend, I won't be able to win. Besides, if we continue fighting like this, he would soon discover my flaws."

Li Ziqi had a smile on her face and acted with ease and confidence, yet she was as anxious as a dog deep down in her heart. She continued thinking about all sorts of battle strategies but discarded them one after another because she wanted to find one with a 100% chance of success.

"Li Ziqi!"

Sun Mo roared, "You are thinking too much. Is he even worthy?"

This roar was like the sound of a great bell directly ringing out loud in Li Ziqi's mind, causing her to wake up from her thoughts. That was right. Her opponent was merely someone at the third level of the body-refinement realm and wasn't a genius like Xuanyuan Po. Even if her current battle strategy wasn't perfect, he shouldn't be able to see through it. Upon thinking of this, Li Ziqi began to attack.

Swish!

The wooden blade slashed out a large stretch of shadow.

Colors of Autumn!

Due to her ability being too bad, Li Ziqi chose to execute a move with the largest radius while doing her best to prevent herself from moving too much. "I will defeat you for sure!"

Upon hearing Sun Mo's words 'is he even worthy', Zhang Wentao was so angered that he wanted to cough up blood. He was preparing to clash head-on and he just so coincidentally met Li Ziqi's Colors of Autumn.

"What a wondrous move!"

Zhang Wentao initially wanted to attack, but he discovered that it was a little too difficult. Hence, he could only retreat.

Li Ziqi strode a step forward and unleashed her wooden blade again.

Golden Jade Hibiscus!

Her blade shadows converged, forming into many hibiscuses that instantly submerged Zhang Wentao's vision.

Zhang Wentao didn't know how to break this and he could only continue to retreat.

"Stop retreating, just attack!" Gao Ben roared. When students were fighting, teachers could guide them from the side. However, the prerequisite was that the teachers couldn't tell their students the weaknesses and strengths of their opponents.

"I was planning to!" Zhang Wentao mumbled to himself, wanting to cry but no tears were coming out. He changed direction and planned to attack from the side, but this move of Li Ziqi had such a huge area-of-effect. Li Ziqi launched another attack as she moved a step forward. Eighteen Words Order! Pak, pak, pak! The attacks from the wooden blade were like falling rain, pelting down chaotically.

Due to a moment of carelessness, the back of Zhang Wentao's hand was hit. It was so painful that he gritted his teeth.

Li Ziqi took her fourth step and unleashed her fourth attack.

Riverful Spring Water!

After this attack, Li Ziqi's momentum instantly stopped. She was panting heavily.

"Chance!"

Zhang Wentao's eyes brightened and he immediately rushed forward. A move that has a huge AOE might be powerful, but the amount of spirit qi it consumed was simply too much.

This Li Ziqi wasn't able to endure the intensity of the spirit qi consumption. Hence, he had to defeat her before her body recovered.

Li Ziqi's beautiful melon face revealed a trace of panic as she glanced frantically to the side.

"You want to dodge to the left? I won't let you succeed!"

Zhang Wentao adjusted his posture and slashed his long blade out, blocking Li Ziqi's path of retreat. But at this moment, Li Ziqi's figure actually vanished before his eyes, causing nothing but empty space to appear in his vision.

"What?"

Alarm rose in Zhang Wentao's heart. His ears pricked up, wanting to track his opponent. However, he only heard a faintly discernible chant that caused him to be even more flustered, making him unable to calm his heart.

(What should I do? Where should I flee to? She must be behind me waiting for me to retreat, right? Since that's the case, I can only rush forward!)

Zhang Wentao didn't retreat. When in danger, he rushed forward instead. After that, he only saw a wooden blade slashing toward his face.

Because the distance was too close, he couldn't evade it.

Gale Shooting Moon!

Pak!

Li Ziqi's wooden blade smashed heavily into his glabella.

Zhang Wentao leaned back from the momentum and fell onto the ground with a heavy thud. His posture was like a fish being tossed onto the shore. He tried his best not to lose consciousness and wanted to climb up. But the next moment, a wooden blade smashed on his face repeatedly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Blood flowed from his nose, and his eyes were so swollen that he couldn't see anyone.

"Stop hitting, I concede!"

Zhang Wentao covered his head and called out, feeling extremely sullen at his loss.

"Oh yeah, I won!"

Li Ziqi cheered. She ran toward Sun Mo. "Teacher, did you see it? I've wo...ahhh~!"

Pak!

Li Ziqi tripped and fell onto the ground as flat as a frying pan.

"Awu, it's so embarrassing, I don't want to live anymore!"

Li Ziqi was so depressed that she wanted to cry. But a few seconds later, she stood up and swept the dust away from her clothes with a calm look on her face. She then looked at Lian

Zheng.

"Teacher Lian, the arena is too dirty, please remember to clean it well. If not, these tiny stones here might injure some students."

After Li Ziqi finished speaking, she walked down the arena.

She truly didn't dare to run anymore. "Tiny stones?"

Lian Zheng had a look of astonishment on his face, how would there be such things on the arena?

"The look of panic you showed earlier, is that an act to make me attack?"

Zhang Wentao covered his eyes and nose and asked the question that had been puzzling him.

“Right!”

Li Ziqi smiled. “How about it? My acting is very real, right?” “I’m amazed!”

Zhang Wentao admitted defeat. As an intelligence-type cultivator, he felt that Xuanyuan Po’s style of combat had no sense of beauty at all. Only the battle where he and Li Ziqi fought could be called art.

“Teacher, your cultivation art is really impressive!” Li Ziqi praised, yet there was a tiny voice in her heart that was shouting unceasingly, “Praise me, quickly praise me!”

“You are the one who used it well!”

Sun Mo patted her head.

“I won’t be able to win without your cultivation art!”

Li Ziqi shook her head.

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“You are wrong. You could win because you managed to unleash your superiority.” Sun Mo smiled. “Do you know why I didn’t imprint my combat experience and ways of attacks, as well as the necessary emotions into your mind? Because you are smart enough to know when and how to use those techniques and design a battle strategy to win!”

Li Ziqi fell silent.

“Even if you used moves from another cultivation art, you would still be able to win. You would observe your enemies and gain information, become familiar with his or her weaknesses, and design a strategy based on it.”

Sun Mo complimented. “Your combat style might not be magnificent or gorgeous, but it was definitely extremely stable because you control everything in the palm of your hand.” “Teacher, if you put it like this, I might grow too proud!”

Li Ziqi felt a little shy. This evaluation was so high. However, she really felt happy that she could receive a compliment from her teacher. Also, that Soul Imprint was truly awesome!

She felt that she had trained arduously with those moves she executed earlier and could use them according to her will. It was quite relaxed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +50. Friendly (565/1,000).

Sun Mo had sparred against Li Ziqi a few times. At that time, he already discovered that when this girl was in combat, her mind was always deep in contemplation. All of her attacks were like arrows targeted at something

Just like earlier, Li Ziqi knew her own flaws. Hence, she created a trap to make Zhang Wentao initiate the attack. Her exercising ability was 0, so if the distance was too far, she wouldn’t be able to do anything.

But if it was at extremely close range, there was no way she would lose, right? This was why she executed Gale Shooting Moon, aiming for her opponent's face.

If it was someone else, after possessing a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, they would definitely unleash everything in excitement. But Li Ziqi didn't do so, she used the appropriate technique with the highest rate of success for each exchange.

The students applauded only out of politeness because this battle was simply too boring. It wasn't exciting enough. However, the teachers all saw something different. They could see that Li Ziqi was very intelligent! "Lost, all lost!"

The battle results were terrible for Gao Ben, but he didn't smile bitterly or feel disappointed. After consoling Zhang Wentao, he roared at Sun Mo, "Teacher Sun, do you dare to fight against me?"

Chapter 156 Human-shape Alchemy Pill

"How could his students win all three rounds of battle although their cultivation bases are lower than their opponents?"

Wang Hao was completely dumbfounded. If one said that it was because Sun Mo's students were geniuses and that was how they won the battle, he wouldn't believe it. Sun Mo definitely deserved huge credit for their victories.

"I've long since said that Teacher Sun is very awesome!"

Qi Shengjia's gaze was filled with worship for Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +30. Friendly (798/1,000).

"You are such a lucky fellow!"

Zhou Xu and Wang Hao exchanged glances. After that, they used their arms and cuffed Qi Shengjia's neck from his left and right. "Huh?"

Qi Shengjia didn't understand. "Teacher Sun actually invited you to take a bath, tell us... do you feel you deserved to be beaten up or not?". Zhou Xu was filled with slight envy toward Qi Shengjia. The current Sun Mo was clearly on his way to rise to the top. Once spring arrived and Sun Mo was qualified to be a 1-star great teacher, Zhou Xu might not be able to speak to him anymore because there would be too many people around him.

"What do you think about them?"

Cai Tan observed the three disciples of Sun Mo and asked his girlfriend.

"They are too inferior when compared to you."

Ruan Yun only had eyes for Cai Tan. To her, her boyfriend was the best.

“Lu Zhiruo gives me a strange feeling. She’s like a completely different person before and after the combat. As for Li Ziqi, she has a very good brain, but her body coordination is too awkward. If I were her opponent, I would have over a hundred ways to defeat her. But that Ying Baiwu...”

Cai Tan suddenly fell silent when he evaluated the money-lover, Ying Baiwu.

“What about her?”

Ruan Yun was curious.

“She might be stronger than me!”

Cai Tan evaluated.

“How can that be?” Ruan Yun exclaimed in shock, “You are a genius!”

“Hehe, I’ll correct my words. She is definitely stronger than me!”

Cai Tan bitterly smiled. He had almost forgotten that during this half-a-year, he had fallen from a dazzling genius to an ordinary mortal. He became the butt jokes of everyone.

Ruan Yun didn’t know what to say and could only tighten her grip on Cai Tan’s hand. “I plan to look for Teacher Sun. Maybe, I’m really poisoned.”

No matter what, Cai Tan would always discuss his matters with his girlfriend.

“Go on then!”

Ruan Yuan held his hand. “No matter what you become, I will always accompany you.”

“Losing all three rounds. Zhang Hanfu is going to be angered to death!”

Gu Xiuxun felt happy but envious at the same time. After this battle, Sun Mo’s fame would rise even higher. She should have been an existence whom all her colleagues looked up to. But now, her light was completely overshadowed by Sun Mo’s.

“What do you think?” Jin Mujie asked.

“Sun Mo might have used some dark secret arts on his students!” An Xinhui guessed.

“No matter what, the technique he used is very strong!” Jin Mujie felt excited. “As his fiancée, did he not tell you about it before?” Gu Xiuxun stealthily pricked her ears up. An Xinhui shook her head.

“Speaking of which, aren’t you treating Sun Mo too coldly? No matter what, you guys are connected by a marriage engagement. You should care more about him. If he got poached away by the Headmaster Cao of the Myriad Daos Academy one day, you would definitely cry!”

Jin Mujie reminded her. Outstanding great teachers were always considered scarce resources that would be snatched by various famous schools. Given Sun Mo’s current performance, it was only a matter of time before Headmaster Cao tried to poach him.

An Xinhui sank into contemplation. Ever since she was young until now, she had been putting her efforts into studying. And after graduation, she had experienced the event where her grandfather had failed to break through to the saint realm and ended up in a coma.

The Central Province Academy was a foundation established by her ancestors, representing the glorious history of her clan. An Xinhui must absolutely not let the school collapse in her hands, or she would be a sinner of her clan.

Moreover, she was also responsible for the livelihood of the workers from the various departments of the school, having close to 1,000 employees. Outside of the school, there were also many people dependent on them for a living. For example, vegetable farmers, charcoal sellers, etc. One must know that the Central Province Academy purchased its goods at a premium price compared to the market.

If the school fell, many people would lose their jobs and have to go hungry.

Because of this, let alone love, An Xinhui didn't even have any experience in having puppy love. She was just too busy. Although she sent out the marriage engagement letter to Sun Mo according to her grandfather's intention, she actually didn't know how she should interact with Sun Mo. In fact, she was even at a loss on whether she should accept or reject it if Sun Mo wanted to bring forward the marriage date or do some intimate actions with her.

It was precisely because of these conflicted feelings that An Xinhui always tried to avoid Sun Mo.

"You have outstanding qualities. You are a genius that's rarely seen in a hundred years from the Heavenly Mystery Academy, and you are also the great beauty ranked #7 on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. However, I have to tell you this... men are playful creatures. It's very rare for them to love only one woman. When they don't receive anything after giving out something in return, they would begin to look for other women." Jin Mujie advised.

"Mn!"

An Xinhui felt that Jin Mujie's words were right. Most men were fickle playboys. Besides, Sun Mo's looks were handsome and he exuded a sunshine-like feeling. His capabilities were extraordinary as well. Honestly speaking, she definitely wouldn't reject it if Sun Mo wanted to invite her out for a meal.

An Xinhui felt a little awkward. She wasn't proficient in such topics. Luckily, that loud roar of Gao Ben drew the attention of everyone back onto the arena. Some students had already left the spectator stands. But upon seeing this scene, they hurriedly went back to their seats. A fight between teachers would definitely be even nicer to watch.

Sun Mo furrowed his brows, ignoring him. "Ziqi, Zhiruo, when you guys used Immemorial Vairocana, did you see golden pages flying out of your opponent's head?" "Pages?"

Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair. "Why would there be pages?"

"No."

Li Ziqi shook her head, silently musing her lack of aptitude. Why was she unable to unleash the essence of this cultivation art? However, based on the might produced from her attacks, this cultivation art was already extremely powerful. If it was raised to the next level, how terrifying would that be?

“System, what’s going on?” Sun Mo asked.

“Their bloodlines are unable to unleash the true might of Immemorial Vairocana. Also, I’ve said before that attacking isn’t the essence of this move. The main essence is to ‘hit’ the cultivation arts of the others out of them.”

The system explained, “Allowing them to use Immemorial Vairocana this way is simply a waste of heavenly treasure.”

“Understood, you can go and rest first!” Sun Mo’s gaze was heavy. It seemed like there was a reason why the system had chosen him to be the host. However, it was useless even if he was worried. Right now, he could only move forward step by step and judge the circumstances at every step!

Upon seeing Sun Mo unresponsiveness, Gao Ben directly jumped onto the platform and asked for a battle again, “Teacher Sun, I’m Gao Ben, a graduate from the Westshore Military School. I sincerely wish to have a spar against you!”

Gao Ben intentionally said the words ‘Westshore Military School’ because he wanted to use a psychological trick.

To the students, if Sun Mo didn’t dare to fight, it meant that he was afraid of Gao Ben, a graduate from a famous school. And to Sun Mo, if he could defeat a graduate from a famous school, he would gain another portion of honor, allowing his fame to grow even greater. “Gao Ben, other than combat, the most important thing for a teacher is their teaching ability. In the first public lecture, the number of students attending my lecture was off the charts. As for you, there were only four. And for the arranged duel today, my students won all three rounds. Are these facts not enough to determine that I’m more outstanding compared to you, a graduate from a famous school?”

Sun Mo truly felt annoyed and began to verbally blast Gao Ben. If the other party kept wanting to challenge him, when would it end?

Gao Ben’s countenance instantly flushed as he felt incomparable shame. Because Sun Mo’s words were all facts, he felt even angrier since he couldn’t rebut.

(No way. I have to fight this battle no matter what. Since reverse psychology cannot work, I shall use some material benefits to tempt him!)

This thought instantly flashed through Gao Ben’s mind. He then called out, “My Mystic Ice Spear Art is a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, and the number of people who mastered it is extremely limited. I will put it up as the stake. If I lose, it shall belong to you.”

Hua!

A commotion occurred in the spectator stands. A peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art was relatively impressive. Gao Ben had really gone all out.

Xuanyuan Po’s eyes gleamed and his face was filled with excitement. He brandished his spear and truly wanted to fight this battle for Sun Mo. However, he knew he wouldn’t be able to win. “No way, I must make good use of my time to cultivate.”

Xuanyuan Po felt encouraged.

“Teacher, if you are confident, why don’t you just accept it. It’s a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art after all. You won’t make a loss!”

Tantai Yutang suggested.

“I’ve no interest!”

Sun Mo directly rejected it.

“Hehe!”

Both Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo laughed. Was a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art really impressive? Their teacher knew a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art and he didn’t really care much for it, directly imparting it to them. Upon hearing Sun Mo’s rejection, many sounds of discussion rang out. “He’s afraid, right?”

“That’s a peerless-grade heaven-tier art! Even if he would lose, he should just try and fight, right? In any case, Gao Ben didn’t get Sun Mo to put up a stake! This is a business that’s sure to profit and guarantees not to suffer any losses!”

“Can it be that Sun Mo looks down on the Mystic Ice Spear Art?” “Are you a retard? That’s a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art and not a peerless-grade earth-tier one. There are differences in terms of level.”

The spectators disputed.

The cultivation arts on Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were split into the saint-tier, heaven-tier, and earth-tier. Each tier was further divided into the inferior-grade, average-grade, superior-grade, and peerless-grade.

A peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art could be sold for quite a huge sum of money on the market!

Gao Ben bit his lips and increased his stake. “I have an inferior-grade saint-tier scarlet blood pill. If you win, the pill is yours!”

After saying this, Gao Ben felt pain in his heart. For alchemy pills of such levels, they were all considered peak-grade medicines that couldn’t be purchased even if you had the money. All of them could only be bartered for.

The graduation tempering exercise of the nine famous schools were all held in the Darkness Continent. This alchemy pill was something looted by Gao Ben during then after killing another graduate from a famous school.

Si!

An uproar was caused. This was especially so for teachers at the blood-ignition realm. Their gazes were filled with heat as they looked at Gao Ben.

The scarlet blood pill was the alchemy pill most suitable for blood-ignition cultivators. As long as they consumed one, even if they were stuck at a bottleneck, they would be able to break through and improve by one level. “This fellow Gao Ben truly has a lot of good stuff!”

Some teachers were envious.

Sun Mo's eyes brightened; this was something he wanted. As he walked to the arena, he also mocked, "In that case, it would be impolite if I kept refusing!" Upon hearing this, Gao Ben's lips twitched, and the pain in his heart intensified. He wanted to use this pill for himself when he reached the bottleneck of the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm, to break into the divine force realm. By doing so, he could succeed in one go. But if he lost today...

"N...no. I won't lose, I'm an elite from the Westshore Military School. I will never lose to a salted fish!"

Gao Ben encouraged himself.

Lian Zheng hadn't gotten down the platform yet and just so nicely, he could act as the referee for this match too. He glanced at Sun Mo before turning to Gao Ben. "Are you sure you want to use a scarlet blood pill as the stake?"

"I'm sure!"

Gao Ben was a graduate from a military school, and he had the courage to cut off his path of retreat.

It was impossible for him to bring an alchemy pill with him wherever he went. However, with so many teachers as witnesses, he wouldn't dare to go back on his word, or he wouldn't need to think about being a teacher any longer.

"Gao Ben, don't say that I'm taking advantage of you. If I lose, I will use my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give you a free massage. I will also guarantee that your cultivation level will improve three times within a year!"

Sun Mo also proposed his bet. Everyone exclaimed in shock when they heard that, regardless of them being students or teachers. All of them turned their gazes toward Sun Mo in amazement.

God Hands were actually so impressive?

One must know that for a pill like the scarlet blood pill, the higher the grade, the higher the price. It was naturally extremely rare in terms of quantity. The vast majority of cultivators wouldn't even get to consume one in their entire life. However, 'God Hands' were different. As long as Sun Mo existed, he could help others anytime he wanted to.

Improving one's cultivation level three times within a year? At this moment, all those teachers at the blood-ignition realm were looking at Sun Mo as though he was a human-shaped alchemy pill. Even teachers at the divine force realm were starting to wonder if they should treat Sun Mo to a meal privately to forge a better relationship with him.

Naturally, before doing this, they must first ensure that Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands were truly that formidable.

(This damnable fellow is boasting about his God Hands again. Gao Ben, you have to cripple him for me no matter what!)

Zhang Hanfu's expression didn't change, but his heart wanted nothing more than to tear Sun Mo into a million pieces. There were no solutions to this. The more famous this person was, the more stable An Xinhui's position would be. "Our teacher is actually so awesome?"

Ying Baiwu was astonished. Although she knew that Sun Mo possessed the God Hands, she was still a newbie that didn't know much about cultivation. From the faces of everyone here, this was the first time she clearly experienced the urge and thirst of cultivators toward breaking through to the next level.

"Our teacher really wouldn't give up any opportunity to promote his God Hands."

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched. He wasn't surprised to see the reactions of the crowd. One must know that the higher one's cultivation base was, the stronger they would be.

(What? You don't want strength? In that case, do you want an increased lifespan or not? After breaking through the divine force realm to the longevity realm, your lifespan would be increased by several hundred years or even a thousand years.)

Emperors, kings, generals, ministers, and even the common people-everyone wished for eternal life or at the very least to live longer. And Sun Mo's God Hands could shorten the amount of time needed for cultivators to step into the longevity realm! Upon hearing the sounds of discussions and the fervent gazes here, Sun Mo was very satisfied. He wanted this effect.

The greater one's fame was, the more others would be afraid of the consequences if they messed with you.

Just like right now, if Zhang Hanfu wanted to fire Sun Mo by finding a random excuse, there was no need for Sun Mo to act. Others with strong backing would help him to handle Zhang Hanfu. Naturally, improving one's cultivation level three times within a year was a little exaggerated. But would know whether this was true or false?

"Since the two of you have no objection, let's start by paying respect to each other!" Lian Zheng raised his right hand and couldn't help but cast a glance at Sun Mo. There was no need to say anything about Gao Ben. As a graduate from the Westshore Military School, his combat strength would surely be extremely high. But what about Sun Mo?

Everyone had witnessed Sun Mo's teaching capabilities, and he was truly excellent in that regard. If his combat strength was high as well, the Central Province Academy would truly have picked up a treasure. "In that case, would he become the second Liu Mubai of our Central Province Academy?"

Lian Zheng felt some anticipation. There was a conflict between him and Sun Mo, but his feelings for the school were sincere. He also wanted the school to become stronger and return to being one of the Nine Greats.

"Gao Ben, third level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

Gao Ben brandished his spear with one hand.

"Sun Mo."

Just when Sun Mo said his name, he was interrupted mentally by the system. Ding! "Congratulations!"

Chapter 157 Paying Someone Back in Their Own Coin

“Congratulations on completing your mission. All three of your students have won against Gao Ben’s despite their lower cultivation bases. Reward: 1x silver treasure chest!”

“Note: A new mission is just released. If you similarly jump a level and defeat Gao Ben, the silver treasure chest will be upgraded to a golden treasure chest. In addition, the reward you receive would be worth at least 1,000 favorable impression points.”

“Teacher Sun?”

Lian Zheng frowned, not understanding why Sun Mo suddenly halted. It was impossible for Sun Mo to be afraid.

“Sorry, my mind wandered for a bit there!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“Teacher Sun, psychological tactics are useless against me. Speaking of a determined will, graduates of the Westshore Military School are precisely famous for that.”

Gao Ben coldly snorted, not afraid of these minor tricks.

Sun Mo shrugged. No one believed him when he spoke the truth. (Also, am I that scheming? Anyway, the most important point is that I will receive a golden treasure chest if I defeat this fellow.)

“Sun Mo, second level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!”

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s cultivation level, many students were taken aback. Given Sun Mo’s fame, wasn’t his cultivation base a little too low? But then, the teachers knew that Sun Mo was someone who graduated from the ‘D’ grade Songyang Academy. His talent was limited. Since his teaching capabilities and Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands were already so impressive, he must have spent a lot of time on them. This was why he had no time to cultivate, leading to his cultivation level being low. This was understandable.

In any school, students would always work hard at the start. But once a student comprehended the ‘self-taught’ halo, this meant that they had the talent to become a great teacher. In that case, they would no longer spend all their time cultivating. They would split their time and begin to specialize in some side-occupations.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, you couldn’t simply become a teacher because you wanted to. You had to comprehend the ‘self-taught’ halo first. Once a genius like this appeared, the school would definitely do all they could to nurture them.

Basically, as long as the talent wasn’t too inferior, he or she would eventually become a part of the reserved teaching forces of the school. “Let the fight begin!” Lian Zheng swiftly retreated to the edge of the arena.

At the instant when his voice faded, Gao Ben was like a fired cannonball, rushing straight at Sun Mo. Before he arrived, the steel spear in his hands was already flying like the tongue of a poisonous snake, unleashing sharp and incisive attacks.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The spear's edge pierced out like snowflakes floating down, instantly enveloping Sun Mo and making him unable to hide.

Snowflake Spear, Diverse Fall!

This was Gao Ben's battle strategy. He would attack aggressively with overwhelming force and compel his opponent to retreat to the edge of the arena. By doing so, he could reduce the space his opponents could dodge about.

However, Gao Ben miscalculated. Sun Mo didn't even retreat a single step. The wooden blade in his hand slashed multiple blade-shadows out. It was as though the hand of a god had just covered the entire sky, sweeping aside all the snowflakes.

"Interesting!"

Gao Ben's battle strategy failed, but he wasn't discouraged. His long spear shook and pierced toward Sun Mo's heart.

Chi

Like before, Sun Mo didn't dodge. After flicking his wrist, his wooden blade intercepted the spear and he took the chance to close in using the momentum. He then threw a punch aiming at Gao Ben's face.

Bang!

Two fists collided, and their bodies trembled from the impact. From this, one could see how violent the power behind their punches was.

Clap, clap, clap! In an instant, the sound of applause came from the spectator stands.

An inch longer, an inch stronger!

An inch closer, an inch riskier!

Sun Mo closed in and perfectly challenged Gao Ben's advantage. Although it was easy to speak of this, it was extremely difficult to do it. Since Gao Ben's attacks were sharp and ferocious, if one didn't have enough courage and self-confidence, who would dare to face it head-on?

Gao Ben didn't panic at all. His long spear suddenly pulled back and vanished from sight. After that, his right fist blasted out like a dragon emerging from the seas, slamming toward Sun Mo's temples from the right. "Huh? He's not using the spear?"

Lu Zhiruo didn't understand. Just when she wanted to ponder over the reason, she saw Gao Ben's long spear suddenly shooting out bizarrely from the left, aiming for Sun Mo's stomach.

"Damn, what a technique!"

Xuanyuan Po couldn't help but curse. Gao Ben's spear arts were so nimble that it felt like he was wielding a living snake.

Ding!

Sun Mo didn't panic and used his wooden blade to meet the point of attack.

Pak, pak! Sun Mo parried Gao Ben's punch that aimed for his temple as well as the tip of the spear.

Hua

The audience let out a cold gasp. Who said that an inch closer was an inch riskier? Gao Ben's long spear was even able to attack the way a dagger attacked. It was truly bizarre.

However, Sun Mo was impressive enough. If it was any other person facing such an attack, they would surely be unable to maintain their calm. Yet, Sun Mo dealt with this in the most efficient manner, like he had long since guessed that Gao Ben would attack like this.

Pak!

Gao Ben grabbed his spear and leaped into the air. He knocked his knees into Sun Mo's chest while piercing out with the long spear.

Sun Mo retreated.

Pak!

After his attack hit, Gao Ben landed abruptly. He then spun together with his spear and borrowed the momentum and power to smash it toward Sun Mo.

Tornado Snow!

Hu!

A gentle wind gusted. Because the speed was too fast, visible arcs could be seen when the long spear spun about.

Sun Mo leaned to the side, but he saw the long spear smashing down toward his nose. To counter that, he turned his wrist as he placed his wooden blade in a vertical posture.

Ding!

Gao Ben's spear changed its trajectory and swept at Sun Mo horizontally. However, Sun Mo managed to block it a step in advance.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Their weapons clashed violently, no one wanted to retreat.

Thousands of people fell silent, staring fixedly at the platform, deeply afraid of missing any detail. Everyone felt that this battle should have plenty of highlights, but no one had expected it to be so fascinating.

Gao Ben's battle strategy, impromptu reactions, and spear arts were all filled with a myriad of transformations. He absolutely deserved the reputation of a graduate from a famous school. However, when the spectators looked at Sun Mo, they felt that his performance was even more stunning.

Sun Mo had blocked all Gao Ben's attacks with authority. How impressive was that?!

Dang! Dang! Dang! The wooden blade and spear continued to collide, causing intense sounds.

Gao Ben attacked for an entire five minutes but wasn't able to harm Sun Mo in the slightest.

Right now, Sun Mo truly had the aura of an immovable mountain.

"Teacher is so awesome!"

Lu Zhiruo had been worried, but now, her worry was turning into excitement. She tugged on Li Ziqi's shirt happily.

On the spectator stands, Gu Xiuxun had a heavy look on her face. Sun Mo was much stronger than her estimation. Besides, seeing how skillful and at ease he was, it was clear he hadn't exerted his full strength.

"You have almost used all your moves twice!" Sun Mo's lips curled. "Just use your ultimate attack or you would have no hope of victory."

"Hmmp, you are not worthy to receive my ultimate move!"

Gao Ben mocked. However, he felt dispirited in his heart. Why was Sun Mo so powerful? No matter what moves Gao Ben used, Sun Mo could steadily block or negate it. Such a situation was too depressing. Under the effect of 'copy', Sun Mo could clearly see each of Gao Ben's movements. And through Divine Sight, Sun Mo also knew Gao Ben's strengths and flaws. After some analysis, he had understood the latter's battle strategy.

Gao Ben was a person who favored strong attacks and would also mix in a few sinister moves.

"Oh, is that so? I'll take the initiative to attack then!"

After Sun Mo blocked the spear again, he switched to offense. His wooden blade was like a venomous snake as it pierced forth.

Gale Shooting Moon!

Swish

Gao Ben's eyes narrowed. He lifted his spear and just when he wanted to parry the blade, Sun Mo changed his move.

Dotting Crimson Lip!

The wooden blade weaved around the spear and shot toward Gao Ben's chin.

Gao Ben was badly alarmed. He tried to retreat, but the wooden blade's trajectory had changed once again. It swung up abruptly and aimed at his forehead. The shift in moves was so quick that Gao Ben's eyes almost couldn't track them.

Gao Ben's expression drastically changed as he retreated with full speed!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

He took a total of seven steps, but his forehead still suffered a hit and became bruised.

Sun Mo didn't take the chance to pursue him. Rather, he stood at his original location and asked with a smile, "Do you still want to continue?"

Gao Ben's face instantly flushed. Sun Mo was looking down on him. (No, this can't be allowed. I have to unleash my ultimate move.)

"Hundred Miles Snow Track!"

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Numerous spear-shadows blasted out. They looked akin to spirit foxes darting about in the snow-covered forest, flashing by tracelessly.

Gao Ben, who was originally filled with killing intent, vanished in an instant; even his aura was gone. He was completely submerged in his Hundred Miles Snow Track.

Upon seeing this move, Sun Mo's mind focused. His eyes widened as he carefully tracked the trajectories of the spear shadows. After that, he unleashed the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

The teachers in the spectator stands immediately paid closer attention. Gao Ben had unleashed his ultimate technique, and this was the crux that would decide the result of the battle.

After using Hundred Miles Snow Track to hide himself, Gao Ben suddenly appeared next to Sun Mo and pierced forth with a bizarre spear attack. This was the essence of his ultimate killing technique.

Although the Hundred Miles Snow Track seemed to be a killing move, it wasn't the finishing blow. Its purpose was to block the enemy's senses and draw their attention completely.

The finishing blow was the bizarre spear attack that Gao Ben unleashed, and it pierced toward Sun Mo's heart.

(Sun Mo, I admit that you are very strong. But for this battle, victory belongs to me!)

At the instant before the long spear struck, the spear-shadows suddenly began to twist and warp. All of them were drawn toward Sun Mo's wooden blade.

This wooden blade was like a black hole capable of absorbing and devouring everything. Even the spear that was piercing toward Sun Mo's heart was no exception. The tip of the spear couldn't control itself and moved toward the wooden blade due to the absorption might.

Ding!

The long spear was sent flying by the wooden blade.

"What?"

Gao Ben was shocked badly. However, amid his shock, Sun Mo slashed his blade out and filled the skies with his own 'spear-shadows'.

"Th...this..."

Wasn't this Gao Ben's Hundred Miles Snow Track? How did Sun Mo know this? Also, his weapon was a wooden blade, how could he possibly use a blade to execute a spear art?

“Could Sun Mo be a combat genius?”

Just when this thought flashed past Gao Ben’s mind, Sun Mo’s wooden blade poked his chest, causing an immense wave of pain to Gao Ben.

Bang!

Gao Ben was like a kite with a broken string. He flew about twenty meters back before slamming into the ground.

“Teacher!”

Zhang Wentao and his group were badly frightened. They quickly ran over to help.

Pu!

Gao Ben coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood. A few of his ribs were broken and there was a part of his chest that was visibly sunken. However, the physical pain he was feeling was nothing compared to the shock in his heart.

He was actually defeated?

After that, he accepted this defeat wholeheartedly.

Chapter 158 Three Treasure Chests, Ample Rewards

“It ended just like that?”

The students had a stupefied look on their faces. They were too lacking in experience and their horizons shallow. They thought that when Gao Ben unleashed a big move, a climax would soon follow. However, who would have expected that he would be defeated by Sun Mo?

No, it wasn’t so simple. Gao Ben coughed up blood and a few of his ribs even broke. He was heavily injured.

“How did Teacher Sun win?”

Wang Hao had a dumbfounded look on his face. “I didn’t see it clearly!”

Zhou Xu was completely clueless.

Qi Shengjia stood up and roared, “Teacher Sun, AWESOME!”

Because he over-used his strength, Qi Shengjia’s voice broke.

Swish!

Zhou Xu and Wang Hao glanced over. (Aiya, we really didn’t expect an honest guy like you would start becoming a bootlicker.) “What’s wrong?”

Qi Shengjia didn’t understand the meaning in their gazes because he wasn’t trying to bootlick anybody.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Qi Shengjia +30. Friendly (893/1,000)

“Hehe!”

Zhou Xu and Wang Hao put on a smile on their faces.

“What’s next?”

Zhou Xu glanced at Wang Hao.

“What else can we do? Let’s make a commotion!”

After Wang Hao finished speaking, he also stood up and shouted in an even louder voice than Qi Shengjia. “TEACHER SUN, AWESOME!”

“Let’s leave.” “Eh? You don’t want to watch anymore?”

Ruan Yun was astonished.

“There’s no need to do so any longer. Teacher Sun is invincible!”

Cai Tan belonged to one of the few among the students who could see Gao Ben’s battle strategy clearly. This was why he was filled with worship for Sun Mo. This teacher not only had outstanding teaching capabilities, but his combat strength was also terrifyingly high.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +15. Neutral (35/100).

At the north spectator stand, all the teachers had faces full of shock and they were discussing the battle. They knew that when Gao Ben unleashed his ultimate move, victory would be decided. However, none of them expected that the victor would be Sun Mo.

“What’s going on with that move? Why was Gao Ben’s attack reflected?”

“What do you mean by reflected? Sun Mo clearly used the same move against Gao Ben!”

“No wonder Sun Mo didn’t want to agree to the fight when Gao Ben used the Mystic Ice Spear Art as the stake. So it turns out that Sun Mo had learned it long ago. Moreover, he could actually use a wooden blade to unleash this spear art, how impressive!” “I can immediately tell that Sun Mo is a schemer! Since he could unleash spear arts with a wooden blade and catch Gao Ben off guard, it isn’t an injustice that Gao Ben lost.” There were all sorts of comments being spoken, but the only thing that wasn’t brought up was Sun Mo being a ‘soft-rice’ guy. Although the strength displayed by Sun Mo was impressive, he still wasn’t worthy of An Xinhui. Even so, it wasn’t a problem for him to suppress the majority of people. By instinct, the gazes of everyone turned to Gu Xiuxun.

Ai, as someone from the same batch as Sun Mo, the pressure was truly great. But the pressure was even greater for those veteran teachers who had yet to pass the 1-star great teacher exam.

If Sun Mo got his 1-star ranking before them, how embarrassing would it be?

“Could that move be...?”

An Xinhui was shocked. She looked toward Jin Mujie, seeking an answer.

“It seemed like but it shouldn’t be the case. After all, that’s the ultimate divine skill of the Skyraise Academy. Sun Mo shouldn’t have any chance to learn it.”

Jin Mujie also didn’t understand. As a 3-star great teacher, she naturally saw the technique ‘paying someone back in their own coin’ before. However, only the most outstanding geniuses of Skyraise Academy would have the qualifications to learn it. Hence, Sun Mo definitely wasn’t qualified to learn that.

“What are you all talking about?”

Gu Xiuxun was puzzled. “Do you mean that move which Sun Mo used to defeat Gao Ben?”

“It should be some sort of dark secret art, right?”

Jin Mujie guessed.

An Xinhui didn’t say anything. She turned her gaze onto Sun Mo again and began to seriously survey him. After that, she recalled the process of his fight. It truly seemed to be the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art!

“After this battle, Sun Mo’s fame would reach a new height. Right now, he’s the second Liu Mubai of our Central Province Academy!”

Gu Xiuxun spoke with a tone filled with envy. Who would have thought that this little fellow would suddenly rise?

Jin Mujie smiled. “Not Liu Mubai, Sun Mo is Sun Mo!”

“Ah?”

Gu Xiuxun turned her head and discovered Jin Mujie’s expression was one filled with intense admiration as she looked at Sun Mo. This caused her to be a little jealous.

But even so, she still contributed some favorable impression points to Sun Mo. As expected of a masochist. And in addition to the points contributed by Jin Mujie and An Xinhui, Sun Mo gained over 100 favorable impression points from them.

“What trash!”

Zhang Hanfu left in anger. There was a need to eliminate this Sun Mo as soon as possible. If not, he might really become the greatest obstacle on his path of seizing the authority and power in the Central Province Academy.

But luckily, he had set a sinister plan in motion. Sun Mo absolutely wouldn’t be able to live more than three months.

“Teacher is so awesome!”

“Teacher is so awesome!”

Lu Zhiruo tugged Li Ziqi’s sleeves and continued cheering. She directly contributed 50 favorable impression points!

“That’s for sure!”

Li Ziqi felt very honored to have Sun Mo as her teacher. As a crazy fan, she also contributed quite a lot of favorable impression points.

“Our teacher’s combat strength is so high!”

Xuanyuan Po touched his chin and seemed extremely eager. “I really feel like fighting a round with him!”

Ying Baiwu looked at Sun Mo. She also discovered that the other students all had gazes of envy when they looked at her.

She understood it was because she was one of Sun Mo’s personal disciples.

“I didn’t expect I actually acknowledged such an impressive teacher. Hehe, I can be considered to have picked up a treasure,

right?”

Ying Baiwu felt a little happy.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +50. Friendly (370/1,000).

“Teacher Gao!”

Sun Mo didn’t return directly. He walked toward Gao Ben and showed his concern. After all, their battle wasn’t a life-and-death battle. Hence, it was still a must to show basic courtesy.

“Tea.. Teacher Sun. I’m not someone who would shirk my bets. I will pass you the scarlet blood pill as soon as possible!”

Gao Ben coughed up blood and had an unsightly expression on his face.

“Don’t say anything anymore!” said the two doctors who were treating his injuries since he had been blasted out of the arena by Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, an excellent fight!”

Lian Zheng praised, “Our Central Province Academy finally has a second Liu Mubai!” “I’m me, don’t link me with Liu Mubai!” Sun Mo frowned. Although he knew Lian Zheng was praising him, he didn’t like to be compared to Liu Mubai.

Some teachers walked over and were preparing to congratulate Sun Mo on his victory while making acquaintances with him. After that, it would be easier for them if they wanted to enjoy the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands in the future.

After hearing this, all of them felt astonished. It seemed like Sun Mo had very high ambitions.

Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji were two of the most famous great teachers in Jinling City. If a new teacher was being referred to as the second Liu Mubai by others, it would be considered an immense compliment for them and they would feel very happy. However, Sun Mo wasn’t happy at all.

He felt that this was a disgrace instead!

His words 'I'm me, don't link me with Liu Mubai!' was so tyrannical!

After Lian Zheng was rebutted, he felt a little unhappy, but he could understand that young people were prideful. Since it was impossible for him to become friends with Sun Mo, he tactfully retreated and went to check on Gao Ben.

Although Gao Ben had lost, he was still very impressive.

"Teacher Sun, that final move of yours is so impressive!"

"Congratulations, all three of your students have really helped you gain face!" "Teacher Sun, are you free later? How about having a meal together?" The teachers were all talking at once, congratulating Sun Mo. Those who were more anxious had started to make lunch and dinner plans.

"I apologize, the combat earlier exhausted too much of my mental strength. I feel a little fatigued now and wish to rest!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Understood! Understood!"

The teachers opened a path for him.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo immediately rushed over and stood on his left and right while hugging one of his arms respectively.

"Congratulations on obtaining a total of 3,126 favorable impression points."

As the system notification rang out, streams of favorable impression points could be seen in Sun Mo's vision.

"So much?"

Sun Mo was astonished.

"Of course. Over a thousand people had come to watch the battles of you and your three students."

The system explained. Actually, this amount wasn't considered a lot. On average, one person only contributed about 3 favorable impression points. "Congratulations on accomplishing the time-limited mission. Reward: 1x golden treasure chest!" "Congratulations on obtaining over 3,000 favorable impression points in one sitting and accomplishing 'Rising Fame'. Reward: 1x bronze treasure chest."

"Congratulations on defeating a graduate from one of the Nine Greats in battle. Reward: 1x lucky treasure chest. Please continue to work hard!"

Three sparkling treasure chests appeared in Sun Mo's vision, making him so happy that he whistled. He suddenly discovered a method to earn a large number of contribution points... and that was by combat!

Now, there were over 1,000 people spectating, allowing him to accumulate over 3,000 favorable impression points. If the number of spectators doubled or tripled, wouldn't it be possible for him to

accumulate over 10,000 favorable impression points in one sitting? Although this was a little impossible, a salted fish could have dreams too, right?

Sun Mo's six students crowded around him, and they returned to the resting room provided by the victory dojo. If they left now, they would surely be blocked by the students. Hence, it was better to wait a while more.

"Teacher, can you use Soul Imprint on me?"

Tantai Yutang was curious.

"You are too weak, and you won't be able to withstand the effect of this great teacher halo!"

Sun Mo found an excuse to reject. This brat had too many strange ideas. He mustn't agree to him.

"Hehe!"

Tantai Yutang suddenly felt some regret. He should have volunteered and headed up the arena. He had thought Sun Mo would have no solutions left but to ask him to help. He didn't expect that by sending the three girls out, Sun Mo would still be able to clinch victory.

"Teacher, have you ever thought that you would lose the match?" Jiang Leng asked. "I've thought about the possibility of losing, but honor and glory are nothing much to me. What's important from the fight was the combat experience for Li Ziqi and the others. After their battles today, their confidence in themselves would be greatly boosted!"

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's head.

The papaya girl immediately closed her eyes and revealed a sweet smile. "Open the lucky treasure chest!"

Sun Mo instructed.

After the red light dissipated, only a clump of black soil remained.

"What a fraud!"

Sun Mo lifted his hand and continued patting the papaya girl's head. He did it a total of eight times before opening the bronze treasure chest.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining 1x starmoon fruit."

"If you guys have nothing else for me, feel free to disperse!" Sun Mo stated to his students.

Sun Mo was satisfied now. With this fruit, he could level up again. In addition to the scarlet blood pill he had won, he would be able to reach the fourth level of the blood-ignition realm with ease.

He should depend on himself and cultivate? Sorry, Sun Mo was too lazy!

"Teacher, let us head up to the arena and

spar?"

Xuanyuan Po couldn't wait any longer.

"Nope. I will only spar with you again after you reach the spirit-refinement realm!"

Sun Mo was trying to motivate the combat addict.

Knock, knock.

The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out.

Jiang Leng was closer to the door; hence, he helped to open it. After that, Gu Xiuxun entered. Jin Mujie and An Xinhui were behind her.

"Damn, it's over. Another flat-chested girl appeared. Would she dampen my luck?"

Staring at Gu Xiuxun's little sunny egg-size chest, Sun Mo felt some worry. He still had an unopened golden treasure chest. However, he suddenly felt a little more at ease when his gaze landed on Jin Mujie. Jin Mujie was also a representative of the large-breasts faction. She should be able to negate the bad luck brought about by Gu Xiuxun, right?

As for An Xinhui? From the looks of things now, her chest was neither big nor small. She shouldn't affect the fluctuation of his luck stat.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

Gu Xiuxun sent her congratulations.

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo casually replied and continued to pat Lu Zhiruo's head. After that, he howled loudly in his heart. "The papaya girl's grand breasts are invincible in this world. Golden treasure chest, give me a rare item! OPEN!!!"

Chapter 159 Golden Prescription

The golden light flashed as the treasure chest opened. When the light faded away, only a sheet of sheepskin shining with a dense golden light remained.

The sheepskin was a little damaged and looked to have existed for a long time. There were a large number of black-colored words on it.

Sun Mo's eyes brightened. This seemed to be a prescription!

Ding!

"Congratulations, you obtained the prescription for the giant medicine packet. This medicine packet is concocted from 27 different types of herbs through the use of special secret arts. After bathing with the medicine packet, you would experience various miraculous effects such as your blood being enriched, your muscles being strengthened, your physique being enhanced, your fatigue being dispelled, etc. If you use it often, your body quality would be improved as well to the extent where you are as fit as a giant," the system explained.

"It's actually this?"

Sun Mo was overjoyed at this unexpected good news. Although he only used the giant medicine packet once, he could already sense how strong the effects of this medicine packet were.

A few days ago, he had wanted to purchase this prescription from the merchant store, but he couldn't afford it because it was too expensive. However, who would have thought that he would obtain this from a treasure chest today?

Sun Mo impatiently glanced at the sheepskin. Although many of the ingredients weren't familiar to him, the concoction process wasn't too complicated. After going through the whole thing, he realized that even he, a newbie at alchemy, would also be able to produce it.

The only flaw was that the effect wouldn't be as strong as a giant medicine packet concocted by a herbalist grandmaster. After all, the understanding of a herbalist grandmaster toward the various herbs was incomparable to his.

The herbs might be the same but after careful selection and handling by the herbalist grandmaster, the effect of the end-product would surely be stronger.

"Headmaster An!"

"Teacher Jin!"

The students immediately stood up and greeted them respectfully. Even someone like Tantai Yutang also acted very obediently. After all, these two were teachers with a very good reputation in the school.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

Jin Mujie smiled.

Seeing Jin Mujie's friendly attitude, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo exchanged a mutual glance. They both felt very proud. (Do you see it? Our teacher's ability is extremely outstanding. Even 3-star great teachers want to be acquainted with him.) Naturally, this description was a little exaggerated. Jin Mujie's integrity wasn't so lacking that she would be friendly to Sun Mo just on account of his 'God Hands' alone.

However, the two crazy fangirls didn't care. In any case, Sun Mo was the most impressive person in their hearts.

"Sun Mo, I just thought of it. Zhang Hanfu had said he would give out three name slots for the winner. This should be a part of his plans as well!"

An Xinhui looked at Sun Mo and spoke of her conjecture, "By doing this, he could encourage Gao Ben's students to do their best. This originally was just a normal arranged duel but because of the ample rewards, the fights would instantly become brutal and injuries would occur. Secondly, if he won, he could justifiably give Gao Ben the three name slots."

One must know that there were many people under Zhang Hanfu. If he just gave three slots to Gao Ben without a good reason, the other subordinates would surely feel unhappy.

Naturally, this was with the prerequisite that Gao Ben could defeat Sun Mo. If Gao Ben was defeated, Zhang Hanfu would proceed with his backup plan.

“After entering the Darkness Continent, you would definitely encounter the people from Zhang Hanfu’s faction. If you don’t handle it well, you might even die inside.”

An Xinhui’s tone grew heavy.

“That’s right. There are no rules in the Darkness Continent. Strength is the only guarantee of safety.”

Jin Mujie also managed to guess this possibility.

In the Darkness Continent, there was only one law – the weak was food for the strong. There were no restraints imposed by human rules and the concept of morality. This was why the evil nature of humanity would be magnified by many times there.

Killing people to seize treasures was a common occurrence there. Once a disagreement occurred, it was very normal for both sides to pull out weapons and start to clash.

“And after that?”

Sun Mo counter-asked, “I can’t possibly give up this chance, right?”.

An Xinhui and the other two fell silent. That was right, no students would give up such an opportunity. Even the spirit qi on Darkness Continent was 3x denser compared to the Nine Provinces, let alone the ample treasures. As long as one stayed there for a few days, it would bring good benefits to their body.

If his students went there, as their personal teacher, how could Sun Mo not come along?

“So dangerous? Why don’t we give up then?” Lu Zhiruo’s face was a little pale. She was worried that Sun Mo might be killed.

Tantai Yutang originally wanted to say ‘what’s the big deal?’, but he tactfully shut up after being glared at by Li Ziqi. The three great beauties took the initiative to look for Sun Mo and from this, it was clear that they had quite a good impression of him. As long as he mentioned having a meal in the passing, the three beauties would surely not reject him. However, it seemed that Sun Mo had no intention regarding this.

“You guys can continue to chat, I will leave first. Ziqi, come with me,” Sun Mo casually said a few things and prepared to leave. “As for the three of you. No, I mean only you Xuanyuan Po. Don’t forget to intensify your training load.”

After Sun Mo instructed his students, he turned to leave, not even glancing at An Xinhui and the other two.

Li Ziqi hurriedly followed him and Lu Zhiruo, as a qualified little puppy, also took the initiative to follow Sun Mo even though he didn’t instruct her to do so.

“You are really leaving?” Tantai Yutang was speechless seeing how decisive Sun Mo was in leaving. He stealthily cast a glance at the three beauties and started to suspect whether Sun Mo was gay. Or maybe, his teacher’s taste was abnormal?

That shouldn’t be the case. Although Li Ziqi’s chest was the size of little sunny eggs, her melon face was filled with charm. In addition, her most attractive points were the air of nobility she exuded – lofty, self-

confidence, pride... Although Li Ziqi viewed everyone normally, many people would involuntarily feel that they were one head lower compared to her.

As for Lu Zhiruo, other than having a pretty oval-shaped face, she had a large chest. That fatal weapon was already sufficient to subdue the gazes of everyone.

justice, and justice was power.

Men who didn't like large breasts were simply unworthy to be trusted.

Alright, let's take a look at Ying Baiwu. Although she was someone poor and her worn-out clothes made from sackcloth were already white from overwashing, her aura was filled with determination. She was like a plum blossom floating in the midst of frost and snow, displaying a stubborn vitality.

Honestly speaking, out of his five fellow students, Tantai Yutang admired Ying Baiwu the most. If they went to the Darkness Continent and got trapped in a predicament, the first to die would surely be Lu Zhiruo. Why? Because Lu Zhiruo's aptitude was simply too bad and she was too emotional. She would surely choose to ignore her own safety to save others.

Jiang Leng should be the second one to die. Although he had the cold face of a corpse on the outside, his heart was filled with warmth. Hence, he would die in the process of helping others.

As for when Xuanyuan Po would die, he wasn't that sure. It would depend on how long Xuanyuan Po could fight for.

But for Li Ziqi, although her motor nerves were extremely bad, her intelligence could mitigate some of this and increase the chance of her guaranteeing her life. However, the one who would survive until the end would surely be Ying Baiwu.

Looking at Sun Mo's decisive action to leave, Gu Xiuxun was completely speechless. (Since you have left, what do we have to chat about? Don't you know all of us came here because of you?) However, it was quite interesting to see someone ignoring her after leading a life where everyone was trying to suck up to her. "Oh right, didn't you all want to ask him what the milky-white light he channeled into his students was? Is that the effect of a great

Gu Xiuxun was so curious that she could die. Even if that wasn't a great teacher halo, it should be a dark secret art, and it would surely be extremely powerful.

"Do you want to do it? Or should I?"

An Xinhui glanced at Jin Mujie.

"You are the headmaster as well as Sun Mo's fiancée. It's better for you to do it!"

Jin Mujie modestly declined.

"Alright then. Students, if you guys have any questions, I can help you answer them," An Xinhui then spoke to the students here.

If it wasn't for Sun Mo, An Xinhui wouldn't have said this. It wasn't that she wasn't willing to guide students. Rather, she was simply too busy and didn't have the time.

“It’s fine for me.”

Tantai Yutang waved his hand and left.

“Sorry, my teacher is Sun Mo.”

Ying Baiwu apologized. At this moment, she immediately racked her brains and thought of how to maximize her benefits.

She had just acknowledged her teacher and if she sought guidance from others now, Sun Mo might not be offended, but it wouldn’t look too good.

Besides, the most important point was that these two 3-star great teachers were giving them a chance to ask questions because of Sun Mo. If she rejected them, the teachers might view her in an even higher light.

“In any case, An Xinhui is Sun Mo’s fiancée. After they are married, I have all the chances in the world to ask her. Aiya, I’ve really made a huge profit this time!”

Ying Baiwu silently mused. If Sun Mo married An Xinhui, wouldn’t he be half-an-owner of the Central Province Academy? As his personal disciple, Ying Baiwu would surely be able to gain some benefits, right?

After her situation was more stable now, Ying Baiwu’s greedy personality came into effect again. She wanted to become someone extremely rich, a millionaire at the very least.

“Can you fight one round against me?”

Xuanyuan Po was extremely eager.

“No!”

An Xinhui rejected.

Upon hearing this, Xuanyuan Po turned and left. A teacher that didn’t want to fight him? What was the point of him hanging around such a teacher?

Jiang Leng was the only one left. Gu Xiuxun couldn’t help but ask, “Don’t you want to ask Headmaster An something?”

Jiang Leng shook his head and walked away.

“Oi, what do you mean by shaking your head?”

Gu Xiuxun frowned.

“My question isn’t something 3-star great teachers can solve!”

If it wasn’t for An Xinhui being Sun Mo’s fiancée, Jiang Leng wouldn’t even want to speak given his cold personality.

“But Sun Mo can?”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched. “He can’t possibly be more impressive than 3-star great teachers, right?”

“Teacher Sun has the possibility of resolving my question!” Jiang Leng looked at Gu Xiuxun and spoke seriously, “As for being more impressive than 3-star great teachers? I believe he would surely be able to achieve it.”

The four students all left, not a single one of them had any questions for them.

An Xinhui felt very embarrassed. This was the first time she had encountered such a situation after she became a great teacher. Jin Mujie felt awkward as well.

“Seems like these students are all very respectful of Sun Mo!”

Jin Mujie laughed.

“Mn!”

An Xinhui nodded. She actually felt happy for Sun Mo seeing that he had such students.

Right now, Sun Mo’s fame was very great. Hence, even if the students didn’t know when he would leave the victory dojo, they were still willing to wait.

There were four gates leading to the arena. Cai Tan circled around them and saw that the number of people at the east gate was the least compared to the other gates. Hence, he decided to come here to try his luck. Ruan Yuan spoke in a low voice, comforting Cai Tan. But Cai Tan was distracted. After that, he suddenly saw over ten students in the surroundings begin to move as they rushed toward the gate and called out loudly.

“Morning, Teacher Sun!”

After the greeting concluded, all sorts of questions rang out.

“Is...isn’t he a new teacher that has just joined?”

Ruan Yuan was shocked. Even a veteran teacher wouldn’t have such treatment. Look at how respectful these students were. Even if they didn’t plan to consult Sun Moon something, they would still bow and greet him.

“I have something on soon, so I only have time to answer the questions of ten people.”

Sun Mo glanced at the students crowding over as he spoke of his condition. If not, he would be stuck here for at least two to three hours. At this time, the students immediately reacted. Some pushed toward the front and some raised their arms high, deeply afraid that Sun Mo wouldn’t be able to see them. Only a very few of them stood further back and gazed at Sun Mo with a look of respect on their faces, displaying how quiet and obedient they were. “Don’t crowd around here. Everyone, retreat five meters back. Whoever I point to later will get their question answered!”

Sun Mo saw a few obedient students. Just from their politeness and obedience, it was worth it for him to give them some encouragement.

“Let us head over!” Cai Tan moved over, feeling trepidation in his heart.

Recently, other than drawing spirit runes, Sun Mo spent most of his time in the library to improve his knowledge that was lacking in the various aspects of cultivation. He was afraid that there might be a day

when a student asked a difficult question and he couldn't answer. That would truly be embarrassing. However, all his preparations seemed to be for naught.

This was because Sun Mo's God Hands were simply too famous. Everyone wanted to consult him on questions regarding their constitution, their cultivation bottlenecks, what sort of cultivation art and weapons they should use, what were their strengths and flaws, etc...

These questions could all be perfectly resolved through the ancient massaging technique and his Divine Sight.

After the students obtained the answers, they would follow what Sun Mo instructed. After a few days of cultivation, they discovered a visible improvement. Hence, they were even more impressed and respectful of him. Hence, the current Sun Mo would occasionally receive the notification of receiving favorable impression points. However, because these students weren't that important and were like passers-by, the system didn't name them individually.

If not, if he received a notification every time an individual student contributed favorable impression points, Sun Mo would be vexed to death.

And through such incidents of guidance, Sun Mo's reputation was slowly built up.

The students today consulted similar questions. Hence, Sun Mo spent roughly three minutes to resolve a question and when it came to the tenth question, he pointed to Cai Tan.

"This student, do you have a question?"

The students glanced over in passing. After that, the sounds of discussion rang out.

"It's Cai Tan!"

Cai Tan had passed the battle hall test and defeated countless people when he first joined the school. He had been known as the best of that batch of students. After that, he lived up to expectations and even defeated various seniors to obtain rank #10. But half a year after that, he suddenly became much weaker.

Moreover, in the battle hall test a month ago, he had been defeated by Zhang Yanzong. Many people said that he was nothing but a fake talent.

"Teacher Sun, I wish to consult you on this. What problems does my body have exactly?"

Cai Tan dipped into a respectful bow.

"Your question is more serious. It isn't something that can be resolved in a short while. Follow me!"

Sun Mo decided to use his living blood technique on Cai Tan.

"Teacher, what is going on with his body?"

Ruan Yuan asked while pulling on her boyfriend's wrist.

"Are you sure you want me to say it out here?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Sun Mo's words directly stirred curiosity in everyone's heart. Was there a secret behind Cai Tan's problem?

"Eh!"

Ruan Yuan didn't know what to reply.

"Let's go, I don't have much time!"

Sun Mo urged.

After seeing the two of them leaving with Sun Mo, the students began to discuss again.

"Isn't Cai Tan a washed-up talent? Could it be, there's a hidden secret?"

there's a problem with his body."

"No matter what, Cai Tan has profited hugely this time around. Maybe, after the treatment provided by Teacher Sun's God Hands, he might be able to climb up again."

Comments were flying everywhere, and there was only curiosity in the eyes of all the students. Could Cai Tan manage to turn his situation over and bring about a change in his life?

Chapter 160 The Powerful Living Blood Technique

At Li Ziqi's residence near the school, the environment was tranquil.

Cai Tan was only clad in shorts, and he sat cross-legged on the bamboo bed as his expression continued to change. On his face, there was hope that he might be cured, as well as trepidation and worry that Sun Mo might fail.

"Tea... Teacher Sun, have I really not exhausted my talent?"

Cai Tan asked one question that had been hidden deep in his heart. Because he failed too many times, he was no longer confident in himself.

"Definitely not." Sun Mo answered and gathered the qi on his fingertip. He then tapped on Cai Tan's back.

Pak!

A strand of spirit qi immediately flowed into Cai Tan's body.

"Ah!"

Cai Tan involuntarily cried out. Upon contact with Sun Mo's finger, it felt like a thick steel needle had drilled into his muscle. It was extremely painful. However, the pain turned into numbness just two breaths of time later. Right now, it felt like an earthworm was wriggling within his body.

This feeling was very weird. Cai Tan couldn't help but move his body.

"Bear with it, don't move randomly!" Sun Mo warned. His finger continued to tap on different spots of Cai Tan's back.

The living blood technique was different from the muscleforge technique and circulation technique. The main point lay in the usage of Sun Mo's fingers. All of his fingers had to use a different degree of force and channel strands of spirit qi into the target's body to stimulate the target's acupoints to achieve the purpose of purifying their blood.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

It was as if Sun Mo was playing the piano as he continued to tap Cai Tan's body. In an instant, countless after-images were formed from the speed that he was moving his fingers with.

"He's really poisoned?"

Ruan Yuan was curious.

"Maintain silence, do not disturb me."

Sun Mo frowned and couldn't help but glance at Ruan Yuan. (No matter what, you are a senior year student, don't you even know about the basics?)

Even if it was a normal lecture, Ruan Yuan shouldn't have interrupted him, let alone the fact that Sun Mo was expelling poison in Cai Tan's body.

Three minutes later, sweat appeared on Sun Mo's forehead. Because the living blood technique demanded stable spirit qi and ultimate precision to hit the target's acupoints, a high level of concentration was needed. This was why Sun Mo needed to be completely focused. Also, his proficiency with it was only at the expert-grade. Hence, it was much more tiring compared to using the muscleforge and circulation technique.

Lu Zhiruo's heart ached. She took out a handkerchief and wanted to help Sun Mo wipe away the sweat. However, she was stopped by Li Ziqi.

"Teacher must not be disturbed!"

Li Ziqi also felt her heart aching. However, she felt even more shocked looking at Sun Mo's finger techniques. She was a girl who was fond of reading and had even read a lot of medical books.

Among all of those, some mentioned various acupuncture techniques. However, what Sun Mo was doing now was using his fingers in place of needles, and Li Ziqi had never read such a technique before.

When the final finger tap landed on Cai Tan's baihui acupoint, Sun Mo retracted his finger and changed it to a palm as he violently smacked his palm on Cai Tan's forehead.

Bang!

A vast amount of spirit qi was channeled into his forehead.

Cai Tan immediately began to tremble.

"Ahhhh~!"

The three girls screamed as patches of skin on Cai Tan's entire body began to undulate up and down, causing thumb-sized lumps to appear and disappear. There seemed to be countless earthworms

roaming about in his body. Not only was it disgusting to look at, but it was also extremely terrifying.
“Teacher Sun...”

Ruan Yuan was very worried. A problem wouldn't occur, right?

“If you speak once again, just get out!”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

In an instant, Cai Tan's sweat flooded forth. Roughly about twenty seconds later, the transparent sweat became a faint reddish color, and as time flowed by, the red hue grew increasingly deeper and eventually became a purplish-black color.

Lu Zhiruo jumped in fright. She grabbed Li Ziqi's shirt. The color of the blood seemed wrong.

“Bare with it. Circulate your spirit qi with all your might and allow them to course through your entire body. You must not lose consciousness!”

After Sun Mo rapidly instructed, he drew in a deep breath and began to use his living blood technique again.

Chi- chi- chi

Cai Tan's pores emitted purplish-black steam. Then, a pungent smell similar to feces began to permeate the air.

Ruan Yuan's eyes narrowed violently. Now, she knew that her boyfriend's blood definitely had a problem for sure.

Only after ten whole minutes did Sun Mo stop his technique. He then instructed Ruan Yun, “Go and fetch a basin of water and make sure to heat it up. After that, wipe his body for him. His body cannot come in contact with cold water now.”

After speaking, Sun Mo returned to the west wing. While he was resting, he took out the prescription for the giant medicine packet to admire it.

“Should I buy some books with herbology knowledge?”

Sun Mo hesitated.

He was a very cautious person. Although he knew the system wouldn't cheat him with the prescription, he didn't know if any unexpected incidents would happen during the concoction process. With some herbology knowledge as his foundation, he would be more confident.

Sun Mo was after all someone who had done chemistry experiments before. He knew that even if he strictly followed the steps and procedures, the experiment might fail at times too. This was due to some unnoticeable details, leading to mistakes.

It was fine if a chemistry experiment failed. But for the medicine packet, if something was wrong with it, it would damage someone's health.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

“Teacher Sun!”

Cai Tan’s voice rang out.

“Enter.”

Creak!

The door opened.

Cai Tan and the others stepped past the gate and walked in. After that Cai Tan directly knelt at a spot three meters away from Sun Mo and kowtowed to show his thanks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were three kowtows filled with sincerity.

“Teacher Sun, you are like a second parent to me. You are my great benefactor!”

After Cai Tan spoke, he began to sob.

During this half a year, he had been living his life in the shadows every day. He had felt extremely depressed and would often think about suicide just to end things.

His talent was exhausted. The respect and favoritism shown to him before had transformed into mocking laughter. Many teachers and even great teachers had wanted to recruit him as their personal disciples. But now, no one gave a damn about him.

During this period, Cai Tan had truly experienced the coldness and warmth of human emotions. Only his girlfriend continued to accompany him by his side.

As a dazzling genius that everyone paid attention to, Cai Tan wasn’t able to accept this situation where he had fallen off his divine pedestal. He wanted to die, but it was precisely at that time that he met Sun Mo at the side of Sorrowless Lake.

This had proven that Sun Mo’s God Hands were truly wondrous. Cai Tan’s current state was extremely good.

Recently, the amount of spirit qi Cai Tan could absorb became lesser and lesser. But now, the quantity increased again. This indicated that his body was getting better.

“Teacher Sun, I will never forget your kindness my entire life!”

Cai Tan kowtowed again.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cai Tan +50. Neutral (85/100).

“You can get up!”

Sun Mo smiled. Through the favorable impression points Cai Tan had contributed, he knew that this was a young man that knew gratitude.

After kowtowing once more, Cai Tan stood up. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Don’t need to feel restrained. You can ask me whatever you want to.”

Sun Mo indicated for everyone to sit, but none of the students dared to do so.

“Teacher Sun, do you know what am I poisoned with?”

Cai Tan’s expression was filled with respect.

Honestly speaking, before this, because he had been a famous genius that many teachers wanted to recruit, Cai Tan had been a very proud and self-confident individual.

Although he seemed respectful to those teachers on the surface, he didn’t really feel much respect for them in his heart. But right now, he was completely waiting for Sun Mo’s answer with the attitude of a disciple.

“Teacher is so impressive!”

Looking at Cai Tan’s respectful and reverent attitude, Lu Zhiruo was very happy.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +15. (943/1,000).

Ruan Yuan and Li Ziqi both pricked their ears up.

“Indra (a type of herb)!”

Sun Mo seamlessly observed Cai Tan and Ruan Yuan’s expressions. “Indra?”

Cai Tan furrowed his brows. “What is that?”

“It’s a type of herb that grows on the Darkness Continent,” Li Ziqi replied.

Li Ziqi only knew so much. Because information concerning items from the Darkness Continent was extremely sparse, if one wanted to know detailed information about it, they had to be prepared to pay an extremely huge price. Sometimes, you wouldn’t even be able to get the information even if you wanted to purchase it.

“Once dissolved into one’s bloodstream, the juice from Indra would lower the blood’s ability to hold spirit qi.”

Sun Mo explained. When one’s blood’s ability to hold spirit qi was lowered, the effect of cultivation would be greatly discounted as well.

“So this is the case!” Cai Tan was enlightened.

“Is there an antidote then?”

Ruan Yuan asked.

“I have no idea!”

Sun Mo shook his head because he only saw the information about Indra through his Divine Sight when observing Cai Tan. However, his Divine Sight was only at the grandmaster-grade and wouldn't take the initiative to list out all the answers. Hence, if Sun Mo wanted to cure Cai Tan completely, Sun Mo had to think of some other methods.

“Oh!”

Ruan Yuan contorted her brows very tightly to the point where they were about to warp.

“Don't worry, am I not recovered now?”

Cai Tan held his girlfriend's hand and comforted her in a low voice.

“Cai Tan, don't feel happy that fast. I've just cleansed a portion of the poison from your blood. If you want it to be completely purified. The treatment needs to continue for seven to eight more times.”

Sun Mo explained.

Cai Tan fell silent. What could he give to Sun Mo so that the latter would help to cure him? Money? Leaving aside the fact that he was a youth from an ordinary farmer family, even if he was wealthy, he most probably wouldn't be able to afford the price of treatment.

One must know that Cai Tan had gone to over twenty doctors and none of them could tell the cause of his illness. Yet, Sun Mo managed to see it easily. Just with this ability alone and Sun Mo's outstanding talent, was it something money could settle?

Cai Tan wanted to cure his poison, but he didn't dare to make things too troublesome for Sun Mo. Hence, he became conflicted.

Sun Mo smiled. He knew that this student was someone who would think about others. If it was some other selfish students, they would have knelt and begged him to cure them. But Cai Tan first considered things from Sun Mo's perspective, as well as what repayment he could give.

“Don't worry, I will cure you completely.” Sun Mo explained, “Every time the poison is expelled, you will lose some fresh blood and your origin qi will be heavily injured. Hence, we cannot expel all the poison in one go.”

Thud!

Cai Tan knelt again. He didn't know what he should say, but he had decided in his heart. In this life, he would be at the beck and call of Teacher Sun forever. Only then would he be able to repay the kindness Teacher Sun had shown him.

“Teacher, your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is truly awesome!” Li Ziqi sighed ruefully. She was filled with curiosity. “Can you neutralize all types of poisons?”

“Nope, only those related to blood!”

Sun Mo didn't conceal anything.

“That’s already very impressive.” Li Ziqi sighed in admiration.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +30. Friendly (625/1,000). Upon hearing this, Cai Tan drew in a breath of cold air, silently musing at how good his luck was.

“For now, don’t report to the school about this matter. Moreover, you should continue acting like you are dispirited and depressed.”

Sun Mo reminded him, “Be careful that you might inadvertently warn the enemy.”

“I understand.”

Cai Tan gritted his teeth. (If I knew who poisoned me, I would definitely kill that person.)

“Alright, you can return to rest. Come and find me after one week. Don’t tell anyone about this place.”

Sun Mo instructed. “Roger that, Teacher Sun!”

After Cai Tan bowed, he brought Ruan Yuan and left.

“Teacher, how do you think Cai Tan got poisoned? Could he be poisoned by his dorm mate?”

Li Ziqi’s eyes shone with the light of a detective. “One of his dorm mates should be the one, right?”

“I feel that it was done by his girlfriend!” Lu Zhiruo suddenly spoke.

“Oh, what’s the reason?”

Li Ziqi was curious.