

## Teacher 341

### Chapter 341 This Strengthening Effect Is a Little Frightening!

If Headmaster Zhang from Sky Orchid saw this scene, he would surely be very happy. This meant that the new teachers had a sense of belonging toward the school, and they also felt a sense of glory.

In fact, there was also a possibility that this Chunyu Kong was intentionally making trouble. After that, he would think of a way to spread this news to Headmaster Zhang's ears and then strengthen his impression of him. There would always be people willing to use all sorts of underhanded means to gain the appreciation of their superiors.

However, Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to guess his exact reason. They would just meet in the competition then!

"Boss Lei, let's set things straight. If we get the championship, the money we paid for the hotel this time around will be waived!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he went to find Lu Zhiruo.

"Fine, I will waive it if you guys become the champions!"

Boss Lei chortled, pretending to be magnanimous. Actually, he didn't believe that the Central Province Academy could do this. (Your performances in the first round are so good, so the other schools would surely be wary and take precautions against you in the later rounds. If you want to get outstanding results again, it would be very difficult.)

In the room, Lu Zhiruo was seizing the moment to meditate. Every bit of increase in strength was crucial. After Sun Mo entered with Li Ziqi, he patted the papaya girl's head.

The bronze treasure chest was opened, five medicinal packets appeared as the prize! Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained spiral spirit gathering medicinal packets."

"This medicinal packet can swiftly recover one's physical strength and spirit qi during bathing. It can also dispel your fatigue and readjust your state to its peak."

Hu~

Sun Mo whistled. This was the item he needed the most.

The giant medicine packet was mainly used to temper one's body. Although it could also recover spirit qi, its speed was slower in comparison. As for the spring water beauty medicinal packet, it was used mainly for wound-recovery.

To give an example, after a soccer player finished a competition, they would need three to four days of rest for their body to recover to their peaks.

For a top team like Manchester-United, they had a tight competition schedule and would usually have two matches or even three matches per week. Hence, the accumulation of fatigue for their star players would be very great. If their rotation wasn't done well enough, it was very easy for them to be injured or sick.

The spiral spirit gathering medicinal packet could allow the recovery time to be shortened to the duration of a bath.

After soaking in it, one would fully recover.

As there was no time to lose, Sun Mo immediately summoned the twenty students for a bath.

Sun Mo would naturally be responsible for the males. As for the females, he will hand them to Gu Xiuxun.

“Are you not going to go with us?” Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo. Although she knew saying such a thing wasn’t suitable, this masochist really wished to experience the genie’s massage again.

“Use this instead!”

Sun Mo passed four spirit runes to Gu Xiuxun. “What is this?”

Staring at the mysterious and profound picture of the spirit rune, Gu Xiuxun didn’t understand.

“The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands spirit rune, its main use is for the user to relax.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Ah?”

Gu Xiuxun was completely stunned. Even if she knew nothing about the study of spirit runes, she was clear that there were no such runes. Could it be that Sun Mo researched and created his own rune?

If this was the case, it would truly be impressive.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +500. Reverence (1,610/10,000).

“Teacher, could it be that you invented this?”

Li Ziqi guessed.

“No need to ask, it must be the case!”

Lu Zhiruo lifted her chin and had a look of glory on her face. “Teacher is simply so impressive. Did you guys just realize this now?”

Ying Baiwu was very calm. She felt that no matter what achievements her teacher had, it was only logical. In her heart, Sun Mo was omnipotent.

“Alright, everyone is here. Let’s set off.”

Sun Mo waved his hands. He led the guys to the nearest public bath of the Ten Thousand Maples.

This hotel’s facilities weren’t bad. Each guest room had a bathroom, but sadly, there wasn’t a common bathing pool for everyone. Hence, Sun Mo could only head to the nearest public bath.

As she looked at Sun Mo’s back view, Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt that if she was to be married to this colleague, it wouldn’t be too bad either.

“Teacher, you have no chance. My teacher already has a fiancée!”

Lu Zhiruo persuaded. She was worried Gu Xiuxun would fall for Sun Mo as this was destined to be a relationship with no good end.

“What are you blindly speaking about?”

Li Ziqi rapped the papaya girl on her forehead.

“Don’t worry, I won’t fall in love with your teacher!”

Gu Xiuxun laughed. (The type of men I like are those buff and muscular guys. Moreover, even if I fall in love with Sun Mo, I won’t marry him!)

(At most, I will be a concubine!)

Because many outsiders came to the White Dew Building, the public bath was very popular. When Sun Mo came, he could see students and teachers from other schools bathing here.

Luckily, Sun Mo didn’t lack money, and he directly booked a large private room.

The floor and walls were made of wood, and erotic pictures were hanging around as decoration.

How would the kids be able to stand up to such temptation? They immediately soaked themselves in the water and didn’t dare to lift their heads. Only Tantai Yutang was chortling as he looked around and appraised the good and bad of each picture.

Sun Mo was speechless. There were surely other ‘services provided by the bathhouse; the owner had quite the business mind. However, because there were too many students, the boss didn’t dare to bring up such ‘services’ to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo waited for everyone to soak themselves for some time. After they got used to the temperature, he took out a spiral spirit gathering medicinal packet and tossed it into the water.

Gurgle~ gurgle~

The bathwater started to bubble up, and red steam could be seen seeping out. However, the temperature wasn’t high.

The red steam transformed into numerous needle-like fish and entered the bodies of everyone.

Hu~

Everyone immediately moaned in comfort.

The red fish were like the sweetest spring water, satisfying the dried-up bodies and even the mental states of everyone.

“Zhang Yanzong, come over!”

Sun Mo moved his finger and used his ancient massaging technique.

“Teacher, it has been hard on you!”

Zhang Yanzong was someone who knew his manners. He understood that this opportunity was rare, hence when he came over, he immediately bowed to convey his thanks. After that, he lay on the bamboo bed at the side.

The current Sun Mo possessed the full set of ancient massaging techniques, and his proficiency level was at the grandmaster-grade.

In the past, he still needed to personally massage a little before the genie would appear. But now, as soon as he willed it, spirit qi would gather and cause the genie to materialize.

Ada!

The genie struck a pose and flaunted its muscles. After that, it shouted and began hammering Zhang Yanzong's back.

Pu!

Zhang Yanzong groaned. It was painful but enjoyable. The feeling of numbness and relaxation spread through his body instantly. After that, he felt a 'floaty' feeling like he was as soft as the clouds.

Three minutes later, the next student came over.

Xuanyuan Po came and took a look. Zhang Yanzong was already drooling and sleeping comfortably on the bamboo bed.

The red mist in the area reduced rapidly, and all of the steam transformed into fish and were absorbed by the students. Spirals of various sizes appeared in the water, gushing against their bodies.

As the red mist continued seeping out, they were absorbed by the students before they could turn to fish.

Tantai Yutang sniffed and even tasted a little of the bathwater. "Teacher, what prescription is this?"

"It is something that can recover one's bodily strength and spirit qi!"

Sun Mo explained.

"Why do you need to care so much? Just enjoy it in comfort."

Xu Dingjiang whispered comfortably while leaning against the wall of the pool. Shi Qiao was playing with the water. He would occasionally shoot a glance at Xuanyuan Po with a look of envy on his face. This damnable fellow was so lucky.

"I really wish to become one of Teacher Sun's personal students!"

Shi Qiao didn't know how he should impress Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Shi Qiao +30. Respect (1,200/10,000).

In the public bath next door, there were Headmaster Wei from Haizhou, as well as the eight teachers who participated. "Wei Lu, the performances of your group in the first round make me very disappointed."

Headmaster Wei was very unhappy. Because they were family, he felt that he had lost all face. As the saying went, 'the deeper you love someone, the higher your expectations of that person would be.'

"Uncle, I..."

Before Wei Lu finished, he was interrupted.

"Call me headmaster!"

Headmaster Wei berated.

"Headmaster, I will definitely get first place in the second round."

Wei Lu guaranteed.

"As long as you can reach the top three, I will be satisfied. However, if you can get rid of Mingshao and Sky Orchid, I will be even happier."

There weren't many rivals in Headmaster Wei's eyes. If they weren't gotten rid of, no one would admit Haizhou was number one in the 'D' grade.

"Oh ya, also find a chance to exterminate the new student group of the Central Province Academy."

Headmaster Wei recalled how Zhang Hanfu had dared to ridicule him in public. How preposterous! "I will note this down!"

Wei Lu indicated that he understood.

"Mn!"

After Headmaster Wei finished his lecture, he started to focus on bathing.

"Headmaster, I've learned some massaging techniques before. Let me help you relax your body."

A young teacher immediately came over.

"Use more force!"

Headmaster Wei didn't decline.

After tens of minutes passed, Headmaster Wei felt that the effect was really good. Hence, he praised, "Good massage skills." (Wait a minute!)

Headmaster Wei frowned, he was a 5-star great teacher after all and he had sharp senses. This effect wasn't something a massage could bring out.

After that, Headmaster Wei discovered some red-colored mist drifting over from the gaps of the wall. The mist dissipated soon after in the air.

It was precisely this mist that caused the spirit qi to become denser. Not only so, but it seemed to be capable of recovering one's physical strength too.

"Wei Lu, go next door and investigate what the people there are doing."

Headmaster Wei was very curious. They should be using a medicinal packet for a bath, right? The effect of the medical bath was truly shocking! If it was possible, he really wanted to buy some of these medicinal packets.

"Roger!"

Wei Lu rose.

BOOM! BOOM!

The sound of knocking rang out.

"I'll go and open the door!"

To perform, Shi Qiao immediately ran out of the pool and rushed to the door. After opening it, he saw a skinny dark-skinned man. "Yes, can I help you?"

"Esteemed customer, do you guys need someone to massage you after the hot baths end?"

The man smiled, revealing a few yellow teeth. "50 copper coins per massage, and I can guarantee that you will feel extremely comfortable from your head to your toes!"

"So expensive?"

Shi Qiao was astonished. "Such services always only cost 20 coins!"

"Esteemed customer, don't feel that the price is high. My techniques are excellent!"

The yellow-teeth person said. He then peered into the room and saw Sun Mo patting Xu Jialiang's back as Sun Mo spoke, "Alright, next person!"

(Damn, who the hell are you? Why have I never seen you before? Have you paid the fee to work here? How dare you come into my territory to snatch my rice bowl? Do you believe me when I say this daddy will beat you up?)

The yellow-teeth was very unhappy. Who the hell was this little gigolo? Did he think he could snatch his customers just because he had a handsome face?!

### **Chapter 342 What Vulgar Words!**

Many thoughts instantly flashed through the yellow-teeth's minds. After that, his expression turned humble. "Esteemed customer, my skill is very good. Why don't you give it a try first? If it isn't good, I won't take your money!"

After the yellow-teeth spoke, he began to walk into the room. Also, his voice was very loud, guaranteeing that others would hear him. After all, if these students here didn't want his services, the students in the other rooms might want it!

These were all inexperienced students, the best targets. He wouldn't leave unless they paid up in the end.

"It's not that I'm boasting, but my massage skill is definitely better than this guy's. Look at how delicate he looks. He has no meat on him at all; he's definitely weak!"

The yellow-teeth was over-critical of Sun Mo.

"What are you blindly talking about?"

Shi Qiao clenched his fist. This yellow-teeth shot his mouth off too much.

"Ah?"

The yellow-teeth started and glanced at the students in the surroundings. After he had said that, he discovered that their expressions immediately turned unfriendly.

Damn, he had said the wrong thing. The yellow-teeth was thinking about how he should remedy his mistake, but he was pushed away by Shi Qiao right after that.

"Get out, we don't need your services!"

The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was Teacher Sun's exclusive secret technique. Shi Qiao was worried that this yellow-teeth might learn it sneakily.

"Try it, try it. My massage technique is ranked among the top few in the White Dew City!"

The yellow-teeth was unwilling to give up.

"Che, even if you are a beautiful girl, it's useless," Zhao Zhi mocked. "Ranked among the top few in the White Dew City? The massage technique of our teacher is invincible in the entire Jiangnan."

Bang!

Shi Qiao closed the door after pushing the yellow-teeth out. After that, he walked toward the pool, but before he could enter it, the sound of knocking rang out once more.

Boom! Boom!

Shi Qiao didn't want to care about it, but the knocking grew increasingly urgent.

"I really want to beat that fellow up!"

Shi Qiao was very unhappy. He kicked the door open and shouted, "Are you done with your nonsense or not?"

"Which school are you from? Did your teachers teach you this manner of speaking?"

Wei Lu's expression turned gloomy.

"Eh!"

Shi Qiao started, he had scolded the wrong person and felt a little embarrassed.

"Hmph!"

Wei Lu snorted and walked in. After that, he immediately looked at the bathwater in the pool. It was faint red, and there were little whirlpools as well. As expected, it was a medicinal bath.

However, he frowned because he saw Sun Mo.

“Who permitted you to enter?” Sun Mo berated, “You still have the face to say that my students are rude? Are you very polite by entering without an invitation then?”

Wei Lu stiffened on the spot, unable to bring himself to ask Sun Mo about the medicinal packet. Also, from how Sun Mo ‘spammed money’ back then, he didn’t seem to lack money.

“Damn, it’s so troublesome!”

Wei Lu felt extremely worried. If he wasn’t able to handle this simple task, his uncle would think that he was undependable.

“Wei Lu, what’s going on? You haven’t settled it yet?”

Headmaster Wei personally came over because he felt that the effect of the red-colored mist was extremely good. Hence, he wanted to investigate it.

Wei Lu hurriedly ran over to Headmaster Wei’s side and introduced things in a simple manner.

(How is it possible that they are from the Central Province Academy?)

Headmaster Wei frowned. (Does my eight-characters\* clash with the academy this year?)

“Sun Mo, this is the headmaster of our Haizhou Academy!”

Wei Lu introduced.

Headmaster Wei clasped his hands behind his back, waiting for Sun Mo to take the initiative to greet him. He was a 5-star great teacher and had the qualifications to be bootlicked. Sadly, Sun Mo wasn’t a bootlicker.

“Can you guys get out of here?”

Sun Mo frowned. “Is this daddy’s little bird\* so nice to look at?”

Pu!

Other than Xuanyuan Po and Tantai Yutang, the other students already stood up. This was a sign of respect to the headmaster of a famous school. They had planned to greet him, but Sun Mo’s first sentence immediately caused them to burst into laughter.

As expected of Black Doggy Sun. It was fine if he didn’t bite, but once he bit, he would go straight for the bone.

“What did you say?”

Headmaster Wei’s face was filled with disbelief. As a 5-star great teacher, as well as the headmaster of a school that controlled the future of several tens of thousands of people, he had always been respectfully greeted and fawned upon these thirty years. Yet now, he actually met someone so brazen like Sun Mo.



After Headmaster Wei recovered from his shock, his expression grew even darker. He was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

“Impudent!”

Headmaster Wei roared in rage. He simply didn't dare to believe that Sun Mo would spew vulgar words such as 'this daddy's little bird'. Th...this was truly shameless!

He ought to be scolded!

He ought to be punished!

He ought to be beaten up ruthlessly! BOOM!

A golden halo erupted from Headmaster Wei. With him as the center, its light began to spread to the surroundings.

Swish

Everywhere the light passed by, one could hear the loud-thudding noises of people kneeling. The force that they knelt with was so great that their kneecaps felt like breaking.

Teacher for a Day, Father for Life? The expressions of Sun Mo's students turned to one of anger and worry. This damnable headmaster of Haizhou had actually used this great teacher halo to suppress them. However, they had no way to resist it.

Xuanyuan Po and Taitai Yutang didn't want to kneel, but they couldn't control themselves. This particular great teacher halo had a very strong controlling effect. At this moment, anyone would feel like a son meeting their strict father when they looked at Headmaster Wei. No matter how unwilling or unhappy they were, their bodies would submit completely.

“F\*\*\*!”

Wei Lu cursed, he also knelt on the ground. The angered Headmaster Wei didn't care for the fact that Wei Lu was on his side.

“However, it's worth it to see Sun Mo suffer!”

Lu Wei's lips twitched as he gazed toward Sun Mo.

Being forced to kneel to someone they loathed would be like someone pushing their head against a bowl of shit. Sun Mo's current expression would surely be extremely fascinating

However, Wei Lu was immediately stunned when he glanced over. His mouth was wide open, the gap was so large that one could stuff in a thick radish.

“Wh..why can Sun Mo remain standing?”

Wei Lu's mind was filled with question marks.

The other students also discovered this situation. Sun Mo wasn't kneeling. In fact, he even stood up and had a washing basin in his hand.

From the looks of things, he was preparing to toss the basin at Headmaster Wei.

Headmaster Wei at this moment snorted. He clasped his hands behind his back and inclined his head at a 45-degree angle, staring up at the ceiling. He didn't even cast a glance at Sun Mo and these students, treating them like they were insignificant ants.

After all, they would have to submit under the 'Teacher for a Day, Father for Life' great teacher halo.

"Headmaster Wei, I will give you respect due to your status as Haizhou Academy's headmaster and forget about this conflict. But if there's a next time, don't blame me for not giving you face."

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and was fuming with rage. "What?"

A look of disbelief flashed on Headmaster Wei's face when he heard someone speaking. He subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo.

"Why are you able to remain standing?"

Headmaster Wei was stunned. Let alone standing, when he cast this halo, if he didn't permit it, one wouldn't even be able to speak.

What was a father?

A father was a figure that possessed unparalleled might before a son.

"Hehe, are you a fake headmaster?"

Sun Mo grew joyful.

"Eh!"

Headmaster Wei was dumbfounded, not knowing how to reply for a time. He knew that there was only a situation where one was immune to the effects of this halo. And that was if the opposing great teacher also comprehended the same great teacher halo!

However, this halo was also known as the 'Rest in Peace' halo. Only highly respected great teachers would be able to have the heart state to comprehend it!

The Saint Gate had announced that the age prerequisite for comprehending this great teacher halo was 70. Yet, how old was this young man before him? He was only 20!

This...

Headmaster Wei's expression turned solemn as he seriously surveyed Sun Mo.

"This must be fake, right?"

Wei Lu was startled as well. Could it be that this fellow only appeared young but was actually an old man that was about to die?

If not, how could Sun Mo comprehend the Rest in Peace halo?

"My heavens, teacher is f\*\*\*ing impressive!" "Teacher Sun is awesome!"

“Too cool!”

All the students had shocked looks on their faces when they gazed at Sun Mo. Their eyes were filled with worship. This was facing off against the might of a headmaster from a famous school. Yet, Sun Mo’s aura wasn’t in any way inferior.

Ding!

Congratulations, you have obtained 3,120 favorable impression points. Sun Mo was speechless. Earlier when he massaged the students, the number of points he gained wasn’t as high. If he knew this was the case, he might as well find a new headmaster to scold every day. Outside the room, people were already spectating. Because Headmaster Wei didn’t control the range of the great teacher halo due to rage, the customers in the nearby rooms were also influenced.

“Headmaster Wei, what are you doing?”

The headmaster from Mingshao came over.

“What is your name?”

Headmaster Wei ignored Headmaster Ming. He was staring at Sun Mo instead. His gaze also involuntarily drifted to the washing basin in Sun Mo’s hands.

Common sense told him that this teacher absolutely wouldn’t dare to toss the basin at him, but rationale told him that if he continued stirring up trouble, this fellow would absolutely smash the basin on his head.

“Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo dropped the wooden basin onto the ground. “Have you finished with your questions? If you are done, please leave. Don’t waste my bathing time!”

“Si- Who is this? Why would he dare to use such an impudent tone?”

“He seems very capable as well. Don’t you see that he is the only one standing in the entire room?”

“Sun Mo? Does anyone know about him?”

The customers in the surroundings began to discuss as their curiosity was stirred.

Wei Lu’s kneeling was seen by everyone here. He was so embarrassed that he could die. As he wouldn’t dare to be angry with his uncle, he transferred all his anger onto Sun Mo and hated him even more.

(If you simply knelt as well, how would there be so much troublesome stuff now?)

Headmaster Wei’s lips twitched. Honestly speaking, he didn’t obtain their permission and came into their bath. For such a matter, Sun Mo was naturally in the right. Besides, Headmaster Wei now was lecturing a junior in public, and his actions seemed a little like a senior bullying a junior.

Headmaster Wei was arrogant and wanted face. Hence, he truly wasn’t able to attack Sun Mo verbally.

“Hmph!”

Headmaster Wei turned and left. The moment he left, the pressure on the students dissipated. They could stand up now. "You are Sun Mo, the fiance of An Xinhui?"

Headmaster Ming walked in and chortled, but he soon frowned. He wrinkled his nose and sniffed the air, as the smell in this room was a little off.

Headmaster Ming's secondary occupation was a doctor, hence, he was very sensitive toward the smell of herbs. He cast a glance at the bathing pool. The water here should have been mixed with medicinal herbs.

Also, these students...

Because everyone wasn't dressed, Headmaster Ming could clearly see the condition of their muscles. After that, he was shocked.

He had met these students before. They were the new student group who had participated in the death race for the first round. Logically speaking, they should be fatigued, but why did they seem so energetic now?

### **Chapter 343 Brothers of Chen Clan, Peerless Talent!**

This was the effect of a medicinal bath! Headmaster Ming immediately came to a realization, but his character was better than Headmaster Wei. Although he was curious, he had no thoughts of taking it for himself.

As for Headmaster Wei, he also didn't want it for himself. He only wanted to be able to lead his school to the 'A' grade or supreme grade when he was alive. Hence, he wanted everything that could be used to improve his student's strength.

From this perspective, Headmaster Wei was a pretty good headmaster to students of Haizhou Academy.

"Headmaster Ming, seeing the current situation, it isn't too convenient to chat, right?"

Sun Mo spread his hands.

They were all opponents of the Central Province Academy, and Sun Mo had long since learned everything from An Xinhui. He had also seen them before from afar during the opening ceremony.

Given Sun Mo's memory, he had memorized all of them.

"That's true. In that case, we will chat again in the future if there's a chance to!"

Headmaster Ming's expression stiffened. Sun Mo's words were clearly telling him to go away. However, he didn't really mind. He turned and walked out after that.

"This fellow is merely An Xinhui's fiance, why is he putting on airs?"

"Yeah, does he think that he is the headmaster of Central Province Academy or a 3-star great teacher?"

"What can a 3-star great teacher count for? Even if An Xinhui was here, she wouldn't dare to speak like that to our headmaster!"

The teachers from Mingshao were unhappy because the headmaster they loved had been despised and humiliated. When they headed back, they would surely instruct their students to teach the people from the Central Province Academy a lesson whenever they met them.

Headmaster Wei had the same intention too. However, he didn't need to say anything. The teachers under him already knew what to do.

The people from the Central Province Academy must die!

"Sun Mo, that medicinal packet of yours is really good. Did you concoct it yourself? Can you sell some to me?"

When both parties gathered in the great hall of the bathing house, Gu Xiuxun couldn't help but ask.

When there were no outsiders, the masochist directly referred to Sun Mo by his name. It wasn't that she was disrespectful. Rather, it was a display of her familiarity with Sun Mo.

Sun Mo bitterly smiled. "I temporarily don't have the prescription yet, and I only have three more packets remaining!" "Oh, when you have it, please sell it to me at a discount rate of 30%!"

Gu Xiuxun didn't suspect that Sun Mo was evading this topic. Given her understanding of him, this fellow would disdain using tricks like this.

If he didn't want to sell it, he would say it directly.

"However, this medicinal packet is really good to use. After soaking in it, I feel completely refreshed. My mental and physical fatigue has vanished and my strength is restored!"

After Gu Xiuxun walked out of the great hall, she stood at the stairs and stared at the sunset glow of evening as she stretched her body.

Mn!

Gu Xiuxun let out a tempting nasal sound due to comfort.

This feeling was like when one continuously worked for three years and was at the point of extreme fatigue. Then, they headed to the Maldives for a holiday. There was no need for them to think; they simply played for half a month before coming back. Relaxed! Fulfilled! Vitalized!

Gu Xiuxun felt like she just got a new life.

The passing males immediately turned their gazes on Gu Xiuxun's body. Her delicate features, her pure white neck, and her flexible waist...

(My heavens, this woman is able to do so many poses other women cannot. Whoever marries her would surely be extremely blessed.)

(The only flaw is that her chest is a little small.)

After the males thought of this, their gazes involuntarily turned to Lu Zhiruo who was standing beside Gu Xiuxun.

(My heavens, this is the true 'seven-foot massive breasts'. Did you stuff two papayas into your clothes?)

Li Ziqi, who had small breasts and a small perky butt, twitched her lips. (In the future, I won't take a public bath with you guys anymore.)

Ying Baiwu had never felt like this. In her eyes, strong muscles and well-proportioned limbs were considered the perfect body.

"Don't run around randomly later. Just return straight to the hotel. Yanzong, you will take charge of them."

Sun Mo instructed.

"I understand!"

Zhang Yanzong nodded, he was filled with gratitude because of Sun Mo's meticulous massage earlier.

Logically speaking, only Tantai Yutang and Xuanyuan Po were Sun Mo's personal students. Li Ziqi was in the vicinity too. Hence, it was logical if he handed the task to them.

However, Sun Mo didn't do so because he cared about Zhang Yanzong's identity as the group leader. Sun Mo didn't take any action that made it seem as though Zhang Yanzong was not essential.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Yanzong +30. Friendly (120/1,000).

"Oi, that is my personal student!"

After seeing the expression of respect on Zhang Yanzong's face, Gu Xiuxun felt a little jealous. She lifted her arm and poked Sun Mo lightly. "Excellent!"

Sun Mo praised. He then glanced over to the students around him. Each of them had some problems.

Li Ziqi walked ahead for tens of meters and suddenly saw a miscellaneous goods store on the street side. The signboard of the store clearly showed signs of age. Also, its style was different from the norm, and it caused everyone to be filled with interest.

"Teacher, accompany me to shop at the miscellaneous goods store!"

Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo's arms and sweetly spoke while signaling Lu Zhiruo with her gaze.

The papaya girl cocked her head, her face was filled with puzzlement.

There was no solution to this as she didn't know how to read minds. However, Ying Baiwu understood Li Ziqi's meaning. She stretched out her hand but felt a little embarrassed, hence, she didn't hug Sun Mo's other arm.

"Let's go and take a look together!"

Gu Xiuxun took the lead. No matter which world it was, women would be shopping fanatics. Sun Mo followed them. He didn't have an interest in entering the store, hence, he waited at the side. In the end, he heard some slight sounds of scolding.

"What's going on?"

Sun Mo walked toward the little alley five meters away from the miscellaneous goods store.

This alley was considered a hidden one. Both sides were filled with odd items. There was even rubbish here, as well as some cats who were wandering about.

The glow of sunset cascaded down but was blocked by the roof of the buildings, casting a long shadow in the alley.

At this moment, five guys were currently surrounding a slightly skinny and weak-looking guy. Their expressions were unkind as they muttered something to him. They would also occasionally push him around.

“School violence?”

Sun Mo frowned and walked over.

“Even for a small thing like washing clothes, you can’t do it well? Tell me, what’s the point of you continuing to live?”

Chen Liqi stretched out his index finger and continuously poked Chen Ying’s forehead.

Chen Ying lowered his head, having no intention to fight back. “Is odd jobs tiring? If you don’t feel tired, it means that you are not working hard enough. Tell me, are you trash or not?” Chen Liqi continued scolding.

Hitting someone?

Chen Liqi didn’t dare to do so. If Chen Ying reported this to a teacher, his status as a group member would surely be revoked. However, such small insults could still make him feel very happy.

“Liqi, someone is coming.”

A student at the side reminded them when he saw Sun Mo walking over. “It’s a teacher!”

Sun Mo was wearing the teacher’s attire from the Central Province Academy. Chen Liqi hurriedly glanced at the insignia on Sun Mo’s chest and grew calm.

“He has no star, what are you all afraid of?”

“What school are you all from?”

Sun Mo’s tone was solemn.

“Teacher, I’m lecturing my younger brother, wanting him to perform better at his tasks. Do you have to butt into this matter?”

Chen Liqi questioned.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight. Chen Ligi, 13 years old. Fifth level of the body-refinement realm. Strength: 9. Shocking strength, capable of defending a pass against 10,000. Intellect: 7. Crafty and cunning, full of devious ideas.

Agility: 7. Sufficient for use

use.

Will: 8. Extremely determined, aspires to stand out among his peers. Endurance: 9. He can run forever and won't collapse from fatigue.

Potential value: A slight gap away from extremely high!

Note: From a poor family. In order to live better and become someone at the top, he is a little unscrupulous. There's a problem with his personality. A teacher should correct him now before he starts walking on the path of evil.

Upon seeing the data, Sun Mo silently exclaimed. He didn't expect to actually run into a genius here.

However, this young man's personality couldn't make it. He even dared to question a teacher openly despite being in the wrong. It was clear at first glance that he was mischievous and wouldn't submit to being disciplined easily.

Without a doubt, this Chen Liqi had talent, so he would be arrogant.

"Yeah, he is my distant cousin."

As Chen Liqi spoke, he wrapped his hand around Chen Ying's shoulder in the passing as he smiled.

Sun Mo glanced toward the bullied youth.

Chen Ying, 13 years old. Third level of the body-refinement realm.

Strength: 4. Weak chicken.

Intellect: 7. Great intelligence may appear as stupidity. Agility: 9. My dream is to chase the flowing clouds in the sky, to chase back the time before my mother died.

Will: 3. I'm trash!

Endurance: 4. Hardworking and can endure hardship.

Potential value: Extremely high. Note: There's a problem with his energy channels due to the cultivation art he trains in.

Sun Mo blinked. After that, he looked again. There was no mistake. The potential value of the bullied youth was actually extremely high. This caused him to be speechless.

Was there something wrong? Two youths of high talent appeared just like this before him. Was the bloodline of this Chen Clan that impressive? How could the others compare then?

That Chen Liqi wasn't lying. These two were indeed relatives, but they were very distant ones.

Chen Ying was the son of the Chen Village Leader and was born into a life of luxury. Although he had never bullied others, because he was living too well, he became a target for others to bully.

Ise

Chen Liqi was the son of a farmer in the Chen Village. His father worked for the village leader, and he led a life of poverty since he was young. This was especially so for every new year. The sight of the village



leader's butler coming to chase his father for money was simply a nightmare. It left a shadow in his heart.

The villagers of the Chen Clan were all relatives who had escaped together during a chaotic war in the past. However, each family of the clan would live their own lives. Even brothers of the same family would have different net worths. Hence, there was no need to mention some villagers despite all being part of the Chen Clan.

When Chen Liqi was young, he was the one responsible for grazing the cows for the village leader.

When Chen Liqi saw Chen Ying learning how to read and write, having a teacher, eating white rice, and even having a maid to serve him back then, he vowed to himself that he would have a better life.

Hence, when Mingshao was recruiting new students, he who was originally not qualified to go secretly went there. At that time, he was almost beaten to death by the village leader, but a great teacher saved him in the end.

No one had expected that Chen Liqi's talent was very high. He displayed his brilliance after entering the school, shocking the teachers.

During this era, if one's talent was good, they would naturally enjoy preferential treatment. Seeing so many great teachers wanting to recruit him, Chen Liqi's ego naturally swelled.

However, he didn't agree to them, wanting to wait for a good offer. If he performed well in the league tournament and moved the heart of his headmaster, he might be able to become the headmaster's personal disciple.

Chen Ying's talent was very normal at that time, but the village leader donated a large sum of money to the school, allowing him to join Mingshao Academy.

Even before they entered the campus, Chen Liqi had already been planning on how to deal with Chen Ying. It was because he had been suppressed by the village leader for too many years.

(The things the village leader owes me, I will get them back from your body!)

(What about the revenge of the village leader?)

(Hehe!)

Chen Liqi naturally wasn't afraid. He was no longer the boy who tended his cow herd. His future was boundlessly bright and he would surely live a life of luxury in the future. At that time, when the village leader saw him, the former would have to squeeze out a smile no matter whether he was willing or not.

### **Chapter 344 Sun Mo, Can You Leave a Path of Survival for Us Mortals?**

Although Chen Liqi was bullying Chen Ying, he was very scheming. The former would either abuse the latter verbally or physically, but Chen Liqi would never leave any injuries on Chen Ying's body. It wasn't that he didn't want to or didn't dare to. Rather, he wanted a good reputation.

Also, if he frightened Chen Ying away, wouldn't he become very bored in the school? A good toy should be played slowly!

Sun Mo didn't bother with Chen Liqi's explanation. He looked at Chen Ying. "Don't you want to say something?"

Upon seeing Sun Mo's cold and indifferent attitude toward him, Chen Liqi immediately felt unhappy. However, he still had a smile on his face. "Teacher we are from Mingshao, it isn't your turn to care about us!"

"Shut up!"

Sun Mo berated. "I don't care which school you are from. You are in the wrong if you bullied people."

"Which eyes of yours saw that I bullied him?" Chen Liqi shot back. He forcefully poked Chen Ying's shoulder and grinned while he looked at Sun Mo. "Cousin, he actually said that I bullied you. Do you find this funny or not?" The silent, weak, and skinny youth, who had his head lowered from the start, suddenly lifted his head and surveyed Sun Mo. "Say something. He feels that I'm bullying you!"

Chen Liqi didn't need to threaten Chen Ying because he knew Chen Ying's character. One word – coward!

Honestly speaking, back when Chen Liqi's cultivation base had caught up with Chen Ying, he was still very nervous when he beat Chen Ying up under the pretext of sparring. After all, his attacks were too forceful and had exceeded the boundaries of a spar.

However, he soon discovered that Chen Ying wasn't as fierce and tyrannical as his father. He was just a bug that wouldn't amount to anything greater.

After that spar, Chen Ying recuperated for half a month in bed, and he didn't even say any word of complaint.

"I told you to shut up. Didn't you hear me?"

Sun Mo frowned. He loathed such students the most.

"I refer to you as teacher as a sign of respect. Yet, you actually think that you can instruct me?"

Chen Liqi roared, his face was filled with disdain. "In school, it's unknown how many great teachers wish to accept this daddy as their personal students. What can you count

as?"

"Liqi, stop."

The other students didn't dare to argue against a teacher like this. Also, they were truly bullying Chen Ying. If this matter brewed up, the unlucky ones would be themselves.

"What are you all afraid of? This fellow doesn't even have a single star, who the hell does he..."

Chen Liqi wasn't able to finish his sentence because an invisible pressure suddenly assailed him. It felt like 1,000 jin suddenly pressed down on his shoulders, causing him to be unable to stand stably.

Bang!

Chen Liqi knelt on the ground, his knees almost shattered.

The other students didn't manage to escape either. They directly knelt. Although their kneecaps were hurt, they didn't dare to wail. Instead, they were all looking at Sun Mo with fear on their faces.

T..Teacher for a Day, Father for Life?

These students from Mingshao were stunned. This teacher before them looked so young, yet he had comprehended such a powerful great teacher halo?

In their school, only their headmaster and a few extremely respected great teachers had comprehended this halo. They had witnessed it before. Even for those school seniors who were lofty and unbridled, they would all be very serious and solemn when attending classes conducted by these teachers. They were so serious that it felt like they were attending a funeral.

Chen Ligi clenched his fists tightly

He swiftly cast a glance at Sun Mo and lowered his head. The rage in his heart was so much that he felt like exploding, but he knew that whatever he said now would only make his situation worse. Hence, he had to endure.

(I will definitely get my revenge! I'm a genius, I will definitely crush all of you!) Chen Liqi vowed.

The other students wanted to beg for mercy, but when they opened their mouths, they realized that they weren't able to speak.

"Student, although you are the one being bullied, have you ever thought of why he dared to find trouble for you again and again? The more you don't want to resist, the more unbridled he will be."

Sun Mo looked at Chen Ying and advised him earnestly.

Get a teacher to help?

This was not a good strategy. The correct way was for Chen Ying to stand out bravely and retaliate against Chen Liqi.

Chen Ying lowered his head and didn't speak.

"Sun Mo, what's wrong?"

Gu Xiuxun and the other three walked out of the miscellaneous goods store. They didn't see Sun Mo and heard the commotion here. Hence, they hurried over. "Teacher, why are they all kneeling?"

Lu Zhiruo didn't understand.

"Because they are reflecting on their mistakes."

Sun Mo laughed.

Chen Liqi wanted to curse ten thousand times at Sun Mo.

"Student, being able to change after knowing your mistake is a virtue that will make you a good student!" The papaya girl took out a pearflower candy and passed it to Chen Liqi who was kneeling before Sun Mo. "I'll cheer you on!"

(F\*\*\* you!)

Chen Liqi wanted to curse at her, but he wasn't able to speak.

"Sun Mo, is this Teacher for a Day, Father for Life's effect?"

Gu Xiuxun was dumbfounded and looked at Sun Mo. "Don't tell me it is, okay? Otherwise, I might not be able to control myself and want to slaughter you!"

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed. He knew that this masochist was joking with him. "It really is?"

Gu Xiuxun wailed and covered her eyes. Depression and vexation showed on her face.

(I know I'm inferior to you, but I feel that I should still have the chance to chase you. But now...can you stop crushing my morale?)

(You even know the Rest-in-Peace halo? Are you still human?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +500. Reverence (2,610/10,000).

"Sun Mo, can you give us mortals a path of survival?"

This sentence of Gu Xiuxun was one filled with mixed emotions. 1/3 of it was to tease Sun Mo, 1/3 of it was a disappointment, and 1/3 of it was to encourage herself!

(I, Gu Xiuxun, can be weaker than others. I can accept failure, but I will never concede!)

Sun Mo turned and looked at Gu Xiuxun. He originally wanted to explain, but after he saw her fiery gaze, he retracted his smile and his expression turned solemn.

What gaze was that?!

It was filled with ambition and burning with battle intent!

Did Gu Xiuxun need to be consoled?

No need!

She basically didn't feel discouraged at all!

"Students, as men, you guys shouldn't bully the weak. Rather, you all should protect them, protect everything beautiful. "As men, do you know what true greatness is? It is when you still have the courage to stand out to protect justice despite facing evil. "All of your current actions now are none other than evil!"

Sun Mo retracted the might from his earlier halo. A new golden glow flowed out from his body.

Priceless Advice erupted forth.

The few students all revealed looks of regret and realization. Even Chen Liqi was no exception. At this moment, he felt that his actions were too overboard.

“Are you guys not shocked?”

Gu Xiuxun stared at Li Ziqi and the other two, feeling bewildered.

“Why should we be shocked? This is very normal for Teacher Sun!”

The papaya girl chewed on a candy, feeling that her teacher was very handsome. The few students who were kneeling stood up. They had a look of embarrassment on their faces.

“You guys can leave, think about what I’ve said carefully!”

Sun Mo smiled. When educating children, one couldn’t keep thinking about punishment. Rather, it was better to let them understand the logic.

Chen Liqi and his friends immediately ran out of the alley.

“Teacher, can I leave too?”

Chen Ying asked.

“Student, although your talent is extremely high, if you don’t have a strong will or the courage to strive, you won’t be able to gain any accomplishment.”

Sun Mo felt very disappointed as he looked at Chen Ying.

A golden light spread out and landed on Chen Ying again. This caused his weak and skinny face to seem even weaker. Chen Ying’s brows were furrowed tightly. After that, he relaxed and gave a deep bow. He picked up the dirty clothes on the ground and turned to leave.

These clothes belonged to the candidates of the competition. For him who was part of the logistics team, he was responsible for collecting their clothes and washing them.

“This fellow really cannot appreciate who has kind intentions toward him!”

Ying Baiwu was very unhappy.

“Hmm, he might have some troubles or difficulties.”

Sun Mo found an excuse for Cheng Ying.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ying who had never thanked Sun Mo suddenly contributed favorable impression points.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Chen Ying +10. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (10/100).

Chen Ying felt that Sun Mo was very gentle and fit in with his image of how a teacher should be. Strong, righteous, and most importantly, being gentle to the students!

Despite his attitude being cold, Sun Mo wasn’t angry and was still worried about him.

“Teacher, let’s go!”

Lu Zhiruo hugged Sun Mo’s arm.

Sun Mo indicated for the papaya girl to wait a little. "Student. By the way, you should stop practicing your cultivation art!"

Upon hearing this reminder, Chen Ying smiled. (Why should I stop practicing it?)

(My cultivation art is a saint-tier one! It is a peak art that countless people would dream about!)

"Your energy channels are already damaged. If you continue practicing it, you will become crippled. Just change to another cultivation art."

Sun Mo hesitated a while but eventually decided to reveal it.

Honestly speaking, it might expose his Divine Sight, but Sun Mo wasn't able to watch a youth with extremely high talent destroying himself.

"Many thanks for Teacher's concern, but it is fine!"

Chen Ying thanked Sun Mo. After all, Sun Mo was concerned about him. Sadly, Sun Mo's level was too low. He only had a few great teacher halos and was gentle, but he couldn't become a top-tier great teacher!

The most important thing was still a teacher's ability to guide students!

That was right. If Sun Mo was truly great, there was no way he would tell him to abandon the saint-tier cultivation art.

Just when Chen Ying was about to walk out of the little alley, Sun Mo spoke.

"Although that saint-tier cultivation art is good, not everyone is suitable to cultivate it!"

After Sun Mo spoke, Gu Xiuxun was stunned.

"Saint-tier cultivation art? Whose? Him?"

When this thought flashed past her mind, Gu Xiuxun stared at Sun Mo in puzzlement. (How did you know this? Could it be you are a diviner skilled in divination?)

(Did you only become a spirit rune master after you took an arrow to the knee?)

Li Ziqi and the other two looked at Chen Ying with curiosity on their faces. However, they didn't have any envy in their eyes.

Gu Xiuxun was very meticulous. She similarly noticed this point and couldn't help but feel shocked. How was Sun Mo teaching his students? They all had such a solid mental state!

Even when Gu Xiuxun heard the words 'saint-tier cultivation art', she couldn't help but feel a little agitated, wanting to get to the bottom of the matter.

Chen Ying's body stiffened as he halted at the alley's entrance.

Logic told him that he mustn't turn around and should leave quickly, or his secret in possessing the saint-tier cultivation art would be leaked and this would surely attract trouble. But as a youth with a weak mentality, he basically couldn't control his behavior.

“How did you know?”

Chen Ying turned and blurted out.

Chapter 345 Saint-tier Cultivation Art, Dharma Skyshock Fist!

“You actually know a saint-tier cultivation art?” Gu Xiuxun stared at Chen Ying in astonishment. She didn’t expect Sun Mo to be able to get it right. But after that, she grew puzzled. How did Sun Mo know this?

From the situation, Sun Mo didn’t seem to know this youth beforehand. Could it be the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands? (Sun Mo must have touched this youth when he came here before us!) Gu Xiuxun could only think of this possibility. Although her deduction ability was very strong, no one could guess the existence of a divine skill like Divine Sight.

“Do you need to be so shocked?”

The papaya girl cocked her head and blinked. “Since Teacher says that he knows it, he naturally knows it!”

“Our teacher possesses the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. As long as he comes in contact with a person, he would know the condition of that person!”

Li Ziqi explained.

Chen Ying frowned. He wanted to say that this teacher hadn’t touched him. However, this wasn’t the main point. Now, how should he conceal the fact that he had a saint-tier cultivation art?

This cultivation art was something Chen Ying had found in a broken-down temple. Back then, there was heavy rain, and the sky was as dark as night. After a bolt of lightning broke apart the dilapidated roof of the temple, it struck a Buddha statue on the altar.

Then, the Buddha statue shattered, revealing the bones of an unknown lifeform. On the bones, there were characters inscribed and these words were precisely a record of the Dharma Skyshock Fist!

Chen Ying had never told anyone about this before. Even when during cultivation, he would proceed cautiously so he wouldn’t be noticed by others!

So what even if he was bullied and humiliated by Chen Liqi?

As long as he completed his cultivation of the Dharma Skyshock Fist, he would be able to get his revenge. Also, he would be able to stand at a height that he couldn’t imagine before.

His talent wasn’t good, but he had a saint-tier cultivation art!

This was Chen Ying’s trump card, but now, it had been discovered.

In an instant, Chen Ying felt a great terror. If this teacher wanted to seize it... It couldn’t be blamed on Chen Ying that he would think like that. Wealth would always stir the greed in people’s hearts. Besides, this was a saint-tier cultivation art, a precious treasure that countless cultivators would dream of obtaining. “Oi, what is with your expression? Do you think our teacher is a thief?”

Li Ziqi frowned. "Retract your filthy thoughts. Our teacher knows four kinds of saint-tier cultivation arts!"

"What?"

Gu Xiuxun felt that she must have heard it wrongly. Hence, she involuntarily turned to glance at the little sunny egg. (How many saint-tier cultivation arts did you say Sun Mo knows? Four kinds?) However, before Gu Xiuxun could withstand this impact, a greater shock came. "Yeah, Teacher even taught me two of them!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded, proving Li Ziqi's words. "Wait a minute!"

Gu Xiuxun raised her hand. "Stop for a while, let us make something clear. You know four kinds of saint-tier cultivation arts?" "Hmm, I think I know about six?" Other than the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art and Immemorial Vairocana, he also knew the Wind King Divine Steps. This was a movement technique, while the Wind King Divine Art was an archery-type cultivation art.

He also knew Xuanyuan Po's Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, but it was only at the elementary-grade. After that, the Nameless Nine Stances, an inferior-grade saint-tier cultivation art. He had copied it using Immemorial Vairocana.

Naturally, other than this, Sun Mo still knew quite a few cultivation arts, but he had no time to train in them.

"Brag, continue to brag!" Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. "If you really know six saint-tier cultivation arts, I will sleep three...no, ten days with you!"

Sun Mo was speechless. He subconsciously glanced at Gu Xiuxun's chest. (Forget it, it's better for me to remain silent because you are not my type!) "For us teachers, honesty is the best policy. If not, how can we be role models for our students?" said Gu Xiuxun.

Gu Xiuxun patted Sun Mo's shoulder in the passing. She then used force and pulled him closer to ask. "You really know six types of saint-tier cultivation arts?"

Gu Xiuxun lowered her voice. Right now, her curiosity was off the charts. It felt like there were 1,000 cats squeezed inside her chest. Her heart was so itchy that it felt unbearable.

She wanted to ask about the names, yet she was embarrassed to do so!

"Yes!"

Sun Mo nodded.

Bang!

The masochist raised her hand and hammered Sun Mo's chest. She knew that Sun Mo wasn't someone who would speak without thinking. Hence, her face turned somewhat red.

(What should I do?)



(Should I really sleep with him for ten days?) (Aiya, how shameful...if he brings up some excessive postures, what should I do? Should I reject him or not?) (No. Gu Xiuxun, hurry up and abolish this thought. Do you know that you are betraying your future husband? Even if Sun Mo knows 100 types of saint-tier divine arts, you cannot sleep with him!)

Gu Xiuxun stared at Sun Mo.

(Ai!)

(It seems that he really knows them!)

Chen Ying started to frown. The first impression Sun Mo gave him was that he was a warm-hearted good teacher, but the logic told him it was impossible.

Who was so stupid to the extent that they would teach their saint-tier cultivation arts to others? Even for personal disciples, they had to study for several years or even tens of years, proving they were loyal before they would be deemed qualified to learn

Gu Xiuxun prodded Li Ziqi's arm. "Are the three of you not curious about the saint-tier cultivation arts he knows?"

"Why should we be curious?"

The papaya girl didn't understand.

"Hehe, we are not because we know them too!"

Li Ziqi smiled and gazed at Chen Ying complacently. (Hmph, you basically have no idea how noble our teacher is. He didn't only teach us saint-tier cultivation arts, but he even told us the secret about Little Silver and allowed us to cultivate in the Wind King Divine Hall, an area with an abundance of spirit qi.) (Originally, all of these are Teacher's private items!) Gu Xiuxun suddenly understood why these students loved and respected Sun Mo so much.

"I don't believe it!"

Chen Ying still shook his head. If he was in Sun Mo's shoes, he felt that even if he had a child in the future, he would only pass it down to a son and not a daughter. As for students, they shouldn't even think about it!

"It's fine regardless of whether you believe it or not."

Sun Mo looked at the skinny youth. "Recently, do you feel your right chest and dantian hurting when you circulate the energy via the cultivation art? Also, the more you train, the more uncomfortable you feel? You would even occasionally cough up blood?" Chen Ying's expression changed. Indeed, this situation started three months ago. "If you continue training in it, your four limbs will feel the piercing pain as well." Sun Mo persuaded, he then gestured to his students to walk out of the alley. "Let's leave." "What should I do then?" Chen Ying frowned.

"Give up on the cultivation art or improve on it!"

Sun Mo gave the answer. Chen Ying wanted to laugh after hearing it, and even Gu Xiuxun was looking at Sun Mo. She wanted to ask if Sun Mo was actually a reliable person or not? Who would give up a saint-tier cultivation art?

As for improving it? There was no need to talk about this. Who could do it? Secondary saints might have this ability, but it was impossible for a youth like him to do it. Even Gu Xiuxun herself didn't have an opportunity to get acquainted with a secondary saint.

"Farewell!"

Chen Ying shook his head. He must be crazy to actually believe in Sun Mo.

When Chen Ying walked a few meters away from the alley, he suddenly heard someone speaking again. "Oh ya, the cultivation art you are practicing is called the Dharma Skyshock Fist!"

This voice belonged to Sun Mo.

When Chen Ying heard this, his heart trembled. He subconsciously glanced at the surroundings with a nervous look on his face. What should he do if others were to hear it? (How does he know the name of my cultivation art?)

Chen Ying was filled with bewilderment. Speaking of which, should he seek Sun Mo's guidance? His current training wasn't as simple as hitting a bottleneck. Even his body seemed to grow weaker as he cultivated.

Naturally, if Sun Mo didn't mention this, Chen Ying would always feel that it was because his talent was too inferior and he wasn't qualified to cultivate this cultivation art. He wouldn't feel that the Dharma Skyshock Fist had a problem.

"No, he is just a new teacher. How can he improve on a saint-tier cultivation art?"

Chen Ying had a self-mocking smile. He was thinking too much.

After returning to Ten Thousand Maples, Sun Mo got Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po to guard the entrance. He was preparing to use the scarlet blood pill he had won from Gao Ben to attempt entering the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm. "Teacher, using medicine to break through will not be good for your future!"

Li Ziqi persuaded. Given her teacher's current cultivation base, he had completely surpassed his peers. There was no need for him to take this risk.

"The next competition won't be easy. A little bit stronger equals a little bit more hope." Sun Mo didn't dare to look down on the heroes of the world.

If he wanted the championship, he should pay a price!

As its name implied, the scarlet blood pill was completely red, as though it was a pellet formed of fresh blood. It would use its vast and powerful medicinal potency to ignite one's blood and temper it, filtering out impurities and leaving behind pure blood essence and energy. For an ordinary person, if one drop of their blood was equal to one portion of energy, after experiencing the scarlet blood pill's tempering, they would have five portions or even ten portions of energy per drop of blood.

Sun Mo admired the scarlet blood pill for a while before tossing it into his mouth. There was no need to chew it. The pill melted the instant it entered his mouth, and it transformed into a warm current that flowed into his stomach. It left behind a bloody taste in his mouth.

Sun Mo focused his energy and calmed his mind, spirit, and qi. Tens of seconds later, his blood began to boil.

RUMBLE~

A powerful heat seeped out of Sun Mo's body and ignited Sun Mo's teacher attire, burning it into ashes.

Boom! Boom!

Sun Mo's heartbeat quickened. Starting from his heart, red-colored veined patterns surfaced on his skin and continued all the way to his limbs. After a few moments, the veined patterns appeared all over his body.

At first glance, he looked like a dropped vase that was filled with cracks!

Bzz! Bzz! Bzz!

These red patterns gradually brightened and illuminated the entire room, bathing the room in red light.

Sun Mo found it hard to bear, feeling as if his entire person was being pressed down on red-hot metal. He felt as though he had just swallowed many heated pieces of metal. Gurggle~

Sun Mo felt like he was about to be burned into ashes.

Sizzle

His sweat seeped out of his skin and evaporated. An instant later, Sun Mo's entire surroundings were covered in white steam.

Roughly about five minutes later, Sun Mo's high temperature began to dip. Those glowing red patterns also turned dim gradually. This pill was something Gao Ben had obtained after much arduous effort. He had been preparing to consume it when he ran into a bottleneck. Sun Mo's aptitude wasn't bad by itself. At this moment, with the support of the pill, he succeeded in breaking through! "Baiwu, help me set up the bathing water!"

After Sun Mo exhaled a breathful of turbid air, he instructed in a low voice.

"Congratulations to Teacher for entering the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm!"

With Li Ziqi in the lead, his students came over and began to offer their congratulations. Two days then passed in a flash. The second round of the 'D' grade competition had begun!

Chapter 346 Your 'Luck' Is Unrivaled!

In the White Dew Building, the new student groups and participating teachers of the 108 schools had already formed into neat rows and were all waiting. Chen Liqi saw Sun Mo, and his eyes shone with malicious intent. After that, his gaze swept to the students behind Sun Mo. He wasn't able to defeat Sun

Mo, but he could deal with the students from his school. If their competition result wasn't good, Sun Mo, as a participating teacher, would surely be criticized by his headmaster or even fired.

"Hmph, who do you think you are? How dare you butt into my business. I will make you pay the price for doing so!" Chen Liqi silently began to plan how he should take his revenge.

The main judge Tong Yiming stood on the platform and started to explain the round. "For this round of competition, both teachers and students will participate together. I will only say the rules once. Everyone, please listen carefully. "This round is named the special hunt competition for mysterious species of darkness. Later on, you guys will choose a representative to come up to the platform to draw lots. The species you drew will be the species you have to hunt.

"Capture that species and head back to the endpoint and you will obtain 10 points. If you are unable to find the species you drew from the lot, you can attack other new student groups to seize the mysterious species of darkness they hunted. "But remember, for a species that differs from the lot you drew, you will only gain 5 points. Hence, from theory, if you guys chose to seize them from other student groups, you have to succeed in doing so twice before you can gain 10 points." After hearing this, the students drew in a breath of cold air. This round would depend on confrontation, so their combat strength would be very important!

However, that was also the true purpose. Whether a student was strong or not, it still depended on whether he could defeat others through combat.

"As for the teachers, please pay attention. You guys can freely attack each other, but you are not allowed to attack the students. However, there's an exception. Once a student launches an attack at you, you would be able to attack them back."

"Also, the captured mysterious species of darkness will have to be handed to a student. If a teacher holds it, it would directly break the rules and that group will be eliminated."

Tong Yiming's words sparked another round of discussion.

This rule was clearly made for those genius freshmen. Every year, there would always be a new student wanting to challenge a teacher. Regardless of whether they were successful or not, it was a valuable experience. At the same time, this was also a motivation for the teachers. They wanted to let the teachers know that the rising stars of the future were as many as hairs from an ox. Once a teacher wasn't hard-working enough, not only would they lose the qualifications to guide the students, but they would even be surpassed by the latter.

"Now, the various representatives from the new student groups can head up the platform to draw lots.

"Please take note that if you don't draw a lot within three minutes, it would mean that you wish to forfeit."

After Tong Yiming's announcement, the staff moved a transparent large box onto the platform. At the same time, there was a large white curtain covering

On the curtain, there were nine terms. They were 'A' species, 'B' species, 'C' species, 'D' species, 'E' species, 'F' species, 'G' species, 'H' species, and 'I' species. In the box, there were wax pellets with strips of paper inside them that contained the species grading. Sun Mo noticed that Tong Yiming basically

didn't say anything like getting someone to inspect the box. Also, none of the other teachers requested to do so. This meant that in the hearts of all the academies, the reputation of the Saint Gate was very high. Everyone would trust them unconditionally. After Tong Yiming spoke, he stood to the side and monitored the lot drawing process. However, he didn't determine the drawing order.

After noticing this scene, the group leaders of over ten student groups immediately rushed up the platform. The earlier one drew a lot, the better their chances of obtaining a good lot would be!

At this moment, what the group leaders were competing in was their movement arts. Nangong Dao from Mingshao Academy had extremely fast speed. In a flash, his body directly appeared on the platform. After that, he inserted his right arm into the large box and took out a wax pellet.

"Isn't this fellow a little too calm?"

"He was the first to rush up not because he wants to increase the probability of drawing a good lot but rather, it's because he wants to be the number one to act."

"Yeah, in any case, no matter what he drew, his school would surely take the first palace."

The students in the surroundings discussed. There were exclams of admiration as well as sighs of helplessness. Nangong Dao's fame was too great. He could single-handedly destroy half of a new student group from other schools

Tong Yiming took the wax pellet Nangong Dao passed over. He directly crushed it and took the piece of paper inside.

"A' species!" After Tong Yiming spoke, the staff immediately wrote Mingshao Academy's name in the black space under the 'A' species term on the curtain. "Is this considered good or no good?" Someone speculated. The lot-drawing continued. For the various famous schools like Sky Orchid, Weima, Haizhou, the leader of the student group was deeply trusted by the other members. Hence, there was no need for dispute or discussion, the group leader directly went up to draw lots.

But for some other schools, the prestige of the student group leader wasn't high enough. Some members would request for them to head up the platform personally. For the Central Province Academy, Sun Mo actually wanted the papaya girl to draw the lot as she was simply the goddess of luck. Her luck was so strong that it was heaven-defying.

However, he was too embarrassed to say it because Zhang Yanzong made a vow. "Trust me. If I cannot draw a good lot this time around, I will abstain from eating meat for three years!"

Zhang Yanzong patted his chest. "Not eating meat will affect your cultivation. How about this? If you fail to draw a good lot, you can't be in a relationship when you are still in school."

Tantai Yutang teased. "Eh!"

Zhang Yanzong hesitated, was there a need to be so ruthless?

"If you don't even have this bit of guts, let me do it instead!"

“No problem, if I cannot draw a good lot, I won’t be in a relationship!”

Zhang Yanzong went all-out.

Just as the sound of his words rang out, everyone started laughing. The atmosphere immediately became harmonious. Li Ziqi actually also wanted the papaya girl to draw the lot, but after seeing this scene, she gave it up. A harmonious relationship between the group members was more important than luck. Zhang Yanzong stood before the box and stretched his hand in.

“I don’t want to be a single dog. So, right hand of mine, I usually don’t use you. Have you rested enough? You have to get some credit for me!”

Zhang Yanzong prayed.

This fellow was a leftie. When he went to the toilet, he would also use his left hand to hold his ‘bird’ and wipe his bum. Hence, he felt that his right hand was surely very clean and wouldn’t be unlucky. “Central Province Academy!”

Tong Yiming opened the paper. “‘A’ species!” “F\*\*\*!”

Zhang Yanzong howled in anguish and closed his eyes. This should be the worst lot. Although Tong Yiming said that they could snatch the other mysterious species of darkness from other groups and this would gain them five points, he didn’t say they weren’t allowed to snatch the same type of creature. Hence, the students clearly could do so.

Their target was the same as the Mingshao Academy. It meant that the competitive pressure would be exceedingly great.

Firstly, Mingshao would surely be able to hunt one mysterious species of darkness of the ‘A’ grade. Zhang Yanzong felt that the number of species to hunt wouldn’t be much. And the lesser their number, the more difficult it would be for him to snatch them.

Also, even if their side only chose to capture one, the Mingshao Academy might try to snatch it from them. After hearing the news, Zhang Yanzong had also considered whether they should rest to maintain their energy, and instead of hunting the species, they might as well snatch it from the other new student groups. “Group leader, congratulations. You are destined to be a single dog!” Xu Dingjiang teased. “Sorry, you will have to witness my public display of affection with my future girlfriend then!” Shi Jiao laughed. “Scram!”

Zhang Yanzong scolded, but he felt warmth in his heart. Although his group members were saying this, they didn’t have any resentment and were trying to console him.

“We have to eliminate Mingshao. It would make the championship worth its weight in gold!”

Li Ziqi looked over to Mingshao’s group and discovered that they were standing together and discussing their plan on how to capture the species. As for who their competitors were, they didn’t really care at all.

“Group leader Nangong. The Central Province Academy has also drawn the ‘A’ species!” A student reminded him in a low voice. Nangong Dao inclined his head and stared at the student who spoke. “I’ve never minded who is in the same category as us. In any case, they wouldn’t be stronger than us!” After

hearing these tyrannical words, the morale of the other students instantly surged. All of them involuntarily shouted. "Long live Mingshao!" This loud shout caused the other students in the surroundings to glance over. As for the other new student groups who also drew 'A' species, their expressions were like dead ashes.

Three minutes later, the lot drawing ended.

The 108 schools were divided into nine categories, and each category had a total of 12 new student groups. They needed to hunt the same type of mysterious species of darkness.

"Wait a minute!"

Lu Qi suddenly discovered a blind spot. "What exactly is the mysterious species of darkness for the 'A' grade?"

"Alright, you all can move out now!" Tong Yiming spoke loudly, "The competition has started!"

The students and teachers exchanged glances. (Is the judge pranking us?) "Head judge, you haven't told us the mysterious species of darkness we are supposed to catch." A student gustily asked. Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun exchanged glances and immediately rushed out of the White Dew Building. Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang moved at the same time as well.

However, Li Ziqi slammed into another student after running for a few steps and almost fell. The sickly invalid smoothly evaded the crowd like a mudfish and slipped his way out. "Teacher Song, rally the students. Teacher Fan, quickly come over!" Sun Mo reminded. At the same time, the teachers and students from over 30 schools also started to run.

"Damn, what the hell?"

Song Ren hadn't regained his senses, but Fan Yao's expression turned heavy and unsightly. In fact, there was even a little disappointment. He was more senior compared to Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun, but his intelligence was inferior to theirs.

How would the head judge make a mistake?

So, it wasn't that he had forgotten to announce the name of the mysterious species of darkness. Rather, he wanted the students themselves to find the answer.

Tong Yiming stared at the situation below from the platform. Ming Xian, Beitang Ziwei, Wei Lu, all these famous geniuses had discovered the crux. Tong Yiming didn't feel strange about that. However, he was surprised by Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun from the Central Province Academy. The Central Province Academy this year might be able to raise to the 'C' grade!

Ming Xian rushed over and rapidly surveyed the surroundings, memorizing the faces of the other teachers that rushed out with him. If there were no unexpected accidents, these people would be formidable opponents during this league tournament.

To rush from the White Dew Building to the public square would take around ten seconds. The amount of distance gained by those who ran out first wouldn't be too great. Hence, when everyone went out, they saw 30 plus kites flying across the skies. After that, the kites exploded as fist-sized wax pellets

dropped down. "Split up and snatch them!" After Sun Mo spoke, he rushed toward the nearest wax pellet.

However, he was unlucky. Three other teachers also turned their attention over.

Gu Xiuxun rushed toward a wax pellet at the 9 o'clock direction. Although the distance was slightly greater, she only had one competitor. Under the pressure of the situation, everyone would be nervous and instinctively go for the pellets nearest to them because they wanted to get it quickly. "Hehe, it is mine!" A skinny teacher heard the sounds of footsteps behind him and had a look of joy on his face. His movement art was a superior heaven-tier art. (Comparing speed? Snatching items?)

(If I may say so, all of you here are trash!)

Chapter 347 Jixia Academy, Flying Sword Withers

Just when this skinny teacher was brimming with confidence and arrogance, a light breeze suddenly generated beside him, causing his eyes to narrow slightly. (Mn, the autumn wind is sending warmth to me, wanting to bring me up to the clouds. It's a good omen!) A young man rushed toward him with incredible speed. In the blink of an eye, that young man had passed him by several meters! One must know that the skinny teacher was currently running at full speed. "Did I encounter a ghost this early in the day?"

The skinny teacher gritted his teeth and did his utmost to speed up. However, the distance between them grew even larger. "It's over!"

He was defeated in the aspect he was the proudest about. This skinny teacher's heart suffered 10,000 damage, and he immediately gave up. Before the wax pellet landed on the ground, Sun Mo stretched his hand out to grab it. "My movement art is a superior heaven-tier one, how is it possible that I lost?" The skinny teacher couldn't understand. After that, his expression stiffened as he thought of a possibility. If the other party cultivated a saint-tier movement art, it was indeed possible for his opponent to suppress him. (But who is this fellow?) (Teachers who are qualified to cultivate such top-tier arts would surely already be famous, right? Wait a minute, this attire should be from the Central Province Academy?) (Could it be that he is Liu Mubai?) (Mn, that makes sense!) He heard that Liu Mubai was known as one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling and was extremely handsome. This person was even more handsome than what the rumors had stated.

Upon thinking of this, the skinny teacher suddenly felt somewhat envious.

Sun Mo had no idea that his appearance was being assessed now. After he leaped and stretched his hand to grab the wax pellet, a small animal with an appearance similar to a squirrel with a red tail suddenly sped over with lightning speed and grabbed it before his hand could come in contact with it.

Pak!

The small animal held the wax pellet in its mouth and its silhouette flashed past Sun Mo.

"Hu~"

Huang Shaofeng whistled. He had a complacent look on his face. (It's true that I can't run fast and am slower than the two of you. However, it doesn't matter because my spiritual beast can run fast!)



This little animal was called the lightning mouse. Just from its name, one would know how fast it was.

Sun Mo grabbed out in the air but his momentum had ended, and due to gravity, he began to fall back. He didn't plan to use the clone technique of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, but right now, he couldn't care less about keeping it a secret. If he failed to grab the wax pellet, no one knew how much time they would be delayed by.

Woosh

A large amount of red-colored spirit qi suddenly burst from Sun Mo. After that, a clone materialized. It then executed Wind King Divine Steps and sped out with the speed of a violent gust. Boom!

The savage impact disturbed the flow of qi around the lightning mouse. This caused its body to tremble a little. And a moment later, a large hand grabbed onto it with a loud thud.

"What?"

Huang Shaofeng turned pale with fright. (He is actually faster than my lightning mouse?)

Jiji!

The lightning mouse screeched and spat out the wax pellet. It opened its mouth and bit down on the clone's finger.

Kacha!

An index finger was bitten off. If it was any ordinary person, they would have instinctively let go due to pain. However, the clone basically couldn't feel pain. Its other hand stretched out and grabbed hold of the wax pellet. As for the first hand, another of its fingers was bitten off by the mouse. At this moment, Huang Shaofeng arrived. He pulled his sword out and slashed in anger. The edge of his sword was golden in color!

Swish~

A beam of golden light slashed toward the arm of the clone. But before the slash could cut in, it was blocked by a wooden blade. Huang Shaofeng's eyes narrowed violently. "How swift!" But it was fine. He would still be able to get the pellet after killing the other party! When this thought appeared in his mind, Huang Shaofeng's wrist trembled. His longsword slashed directly at Sun Mo and when it arrived, it erupted into countless droplets of sword rain.

Flying Sword Withers!

"Sorry, I don't want to kill you. But I have to win this match no matter what!"

After Huang Shaofeng unleashed his technique, he didn't wait to see the result. His gaze already left Sun Mo and landed at the wax pellet in the clone's hands. This wasn't arrogance but self-confidence. Huang Shaofeng graduated third best last year from Jixia Academy of Western Liang. After that, the headmaster of Weima Academy spent a heavenly price to headhunt him.

In the Jixia Academy, Hua Shaofeng was famous for his flying sword. The number of people in Jixia Academy who could parry his flying sword was less than 10. Hence, these competitors from non-supreme-grade schools naturally wouldn't be able to do so.

Huang Shaofeng was a proud individual, teachers who didn't graduate from a supreme-grade school weren't worthy to be treated seriously by him.

This flying sword was quick indeed.

However, Sun Mo still blocked it. Invulnerable Golden Body! Ding!

The sword touched Sun Mo's throat and caused some sparks to be generated. "What?"

Huang Shaofeng's mouth was wide open as his expression froze. (What the hell? Was this fellow made of metal?)

Naturally, he thought like this due to shock, but he soon regained his composure. Given Huang Shaofeng's horizon and experiences, he instantly guessed that Sun Mo must be using a defensive-type cultivation art.

Also, because he was from the Jixia Academy, Huang Shaofeng had the qualifications to go for an exchange to the other supreme-tier schools. Hence, when he saw Sun Mo using this defensive technique, he felt that it was somewhat familiar.

However, because the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was too precious and not allowed to be taught to outsiders, he didn't think too deeply about it.

Dotting Crimson Lip! Sun Mo unleashed his attack. Huang Shaofeng had wanted to block it and defeat Sun Mo in a single breath. But as a genius, his sixth sense told him to be careful. He involuntarily shivered. This move wasn't simple, and he had to respond to it cautiously. When Huang Shaofeng blocked the attack, he saw Sun Mo rapidly retreating. At the same instant, his clone grabbed the lightning mouse and squeezed. Kacha- The mouse's neck was broken and it got tossed out. After that, the clone sped toward Sun Mo and transformed into a ball of red spirit qi before vanishing. Sun Mo took the wax pellet. "Little Flash!"

Huang Shaofeng screamed. He ignored Sun Mo and rushed toward the lightning mouse, grabbing it before it landed on the ground. But after that, he discovered that his lightning mouse had no more hope to be saved. "What is your name?"

Huang Shaofeng shouted, his eyes glistened with rage as he glared at Sun Mo. "If I don't get revenge for this, I, Huang Shaofeng, will never rest!" "What a joke. You are permitted to kill me, but I cannot kill your pet?" Sun Mo coldly snorted. If his reaction had been slightly slower, his throat would have been penetrated.

Huang Shaofeng started. After that, his expression sank.

Indeed, due to him being in too much pain because of the lightning mouse, Huang Shaofeng had lost his cool. Leaving aside the fact that he was the one who attacked first, even if he didn't attack, this was the league tournament after all. Why couldn't the other party kill his pet? The skinny teacher and another person froze on the spot and stared at the wax pellet with conflict in their eyes.

There was no solution to this as they didn't dare to rush Sun Mo for it. Those who could become participating teachers in the league tournament would surely have decent strength and judgment. Although the exchange between Sun Mo and Huang Shaofeng was short, it was enough to give huge insights to the two spectators. They instantly knew they wouldn't be able to win against either of the combatants.

Although it might be embarrassing to admit this, this was the truth.

At this moment, the skinny teacher's heart was pounding. All of a sudden, he felt fortunate that this Central Province Academy ran faster than him. If not, the sword of Huang Shaofeng would have pierced his throat.

He wouldn't have been able to block that and would die for sure.

"This fellow is clad in the teacher attire of Weima Academy, and his sword edge is golden. There's no doubt, he must be the Flying Sword Huang Shaofeng, a graduate from Jixia Academy!" The skinny teacher glanced toward Sun Mo, wondering who Sun Mo was. He actually got the advantage when he clashed against Huang Shaofeng. Ding! Favorable impression from Chang Chang +15. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (15/100).

Sun Mo, who sped away and lengthened the distance between them, couldn't help but turn his head for a glance. (Who is this Chang Chang, why did he suddenly contribute favorable impression points?) Sun Mo had no idea what was the mysterious species of darkness written on the strip of paper in the wax pellet. But for safety, he prepared to snatch one more.

Naturally, Sun Mo was on his guard against Huang Shaofeng. After all, he had killed Huang Shaofeng's spiritual beast. However, he discovered that after Huang Shaofeng glared ruthlessly at him, Huang Shaofeng ignored him and rushed toward another wax pellet instead. Sun Mo's expression grew heavy.

An enemy that could control their rage was the most terrifying

Huang Shaofeng knew that if he fought against Sun Mo, victory and defeat wouldn't be able to be determined within a short time. Now, time was pressing. This was why he chose to place his emphasis on the competition first.

Without the pressure from Huang Shaofeng, Sun Mo immediately stopped and crushed the wax pellet.

On the strip of paper, 'B' species, Six-eared Macaque was written.

"F...F\*ck!"

Sun Mo cursed. What the hell was a six-eared macaque doing here? He knew that this should be a type of primate. However, if it was truly the six-eared macaque from (Journey to the West), he might as well concede right away. There was no way for him to defeat a legendary opponent like that! "It scared me for nothing!"

Sun Mo had a self-mocking smile. After that, his smile turned bitter.

'B' species! Zhe, he was very unlucky. Although 'B' species was quite near to 'A' species, the probability of him snatching a wax pellet with an 'I' species was the same.

Sun Mo wanted to snatch one more wax pellet, but he was running out of time. At this moment, the students in the White Dew Building already rushed out. "Quickly come and snatch the wax pellets!"

"The names of the species of darkness are written on them!"

"This competition is too shady!"

The other teachers shouted, summoning their colleagues over for help. "Sun Mo, how is it?". Gu Xiuxun called out. Sun Mo then wriggled the strip of paper in his hand and made a finger gesture. If one looked closely, it was an 'OK' gesture. This was something Sun Mo had told everyone before the round started.

If there was anything inconvenient to be spoken, they would use this gesture. Gu Xiuxun didn't say anything about her wax pellet. Gu Xiuxun wasn't only strong in the martial department, but she was very intelligent as well. If she revealed that she had obtained the correct name list, others might be able to deduce the name of the mysterious species of darkness that the Central Province Academy had to capture. At that time, the other student groups of the 'A' category would rush over madly. Also, even those not in the 'A' category would come over because as long as they snatched it successfully, they could exchange it for the species they needed. Quite a few student groups had rushed over. No other forms of communication were made after the gesture. At this time, when everyone was fighting to seize a wax pellet, they would surely aim for weaker newbies.

"Let's go."

Sun Mo turned and ran. "Let's get out of the city first!"

Gu Xiuxun also broke out in a run. She had thought she would catch up to Sun Mo quickly, but she soon discovered this wasn't the case. This fellow had extremely quick speed! "Teacher is so awesome!"

Lu Zhiruo was so moved that she was radiant with delight. The other students also had similar expressions. After they rushed out of the White Dew Building, they were just in time to see Sun Mo snatching the wax pellet and forcing Huang Shaofeng to back off.

Huang Shaofeng was a teacher from Weima Academy, yet he had been similarly suppressed by Sun Mo!

#### Chapter 348 Half-step Grandmaster

In the public square outside the White Dew Building, a chaotic battle unfolded. This round tested the judgment ability, intelligence, as well as practical combat strength of the participating teachers. All meticulously prepared competitions were like this. Even before they started, the intelligence of the teachers was already tested. If the participants stupidly thought that the test would only start after the competition started, they would already lag behind the geniuses by an unknown amount of distance.

At this moment, over 30 student groups had realized this and rushed toward the public square. Sadly, there were only 30 wax pellets. Hence, it would depend on the individual group's strength.

Beitang Ziwei from Sky Orchid, Ming Xian from Mingshao Academy, and Wei Lu from Haizhou Academy were truly powerful. Not only did they manage to seize a wax pellet right at the start, they even began to snatch the wax pellets of others. At such a time, having more wax pellets would naturally be better.

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun both succeeded. They didn't stay behind and directly sprinted outside the city.

As for grouping up with their students again, there was no need to worry about this. Each school would have their own secret communication method.

“What school is that?”

The students were dumbfounded. Weren't those two teachers a little too fast? The female one was beautiful and the male one was handsome. The main point was that they weren't only good-looking, but they were so strong and sharp as well! Many teachers saw this and immediately stopped chasing. But there were still a few iron-headed ones who felt that they had no chance in the chaotic battle here and decided to continue chasing after Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun to snatch the pellets from them.

“Teacher Bai, come back!” The leading teacher of a student group called out loudly. At this moment, let alone the students being dazed and at a loss, being only able to spectate, several teachers also felt a headache.

The second round of the league tournament was so fraudulent!

The more ruthless everyone was when fighting here, the greater the advantage of the Central Province Academy would be. Leaving aside the two wax pellets they seized, their strength wouldn't be exhausted through the chaotic battle. Even if those participating in the chaotic battle ended up uninjured, they would still have wasted their strength, stamina, and spirit qi! As for some students, their gazes were filled with envy and enmity as they stared at the new student group from the Central Province Academy!

“What school is this?”

“The Central Province Academy!”

“Eh? I thought that they are on the verge of being delisted? Why are they still so strong?” “A skinny camel is still larger than a horse!” Upon hearing the soft discussion, Fan Yao was extremely happy. Even the students felt pride and glory. “Sun Mo, Gu Xiuxun, beautifully done!” Fan Yao praised. These two had such outstanding performances. Not only did they allow their group to be leading, but they also greatly intimidated the other schools. This meant that in a situation where other schools had better choices, they wouldn't take the initiative to find trouble with the Central Province Academy. Everyone would select soft persimmons to pinch. It had been so since ancient times!

After seeing the immense strength of Beitang Ziwei, Ming Xian, Wei Lu, and those teachers who were from the top five schools, no one went to surround them. The others all decided to aim for the other schools.

It was one thing for Gu Xiuxun. After all, she was the top graduate of the Myriad Daos Academy and was headhunted by An Xinhui. It was understandable that she would have such a shocking performance. However, Sun Mo was also so strong that it was a little terrifying.

Right now, Fan Yao was surprised and also disappointed. This was because he knew that despite him being the group leader, he was inferior to Sun Mo.

He was able to be the group leader because Sun Mo didn't care for the title. If not, Sun Mo would surely be able to become the group leader if he wanted. Ding! Favorable impression points from Fan Yao +30. Neutral (90/100). The thoughts of the students were simpler. They envied Li Ziqi's group and felt that it

was really good if one could become a personal student of Sun Mo. Hence, they contributed another huge wave of favorable impression points. "Teacher Song, what are you doing? Quickly go!"

Fan Yao urged. Just when Fan Yao spoke, Song Ren who was currently fighting against three other teachers in a chaotic battle got kicked in his chest and the impact blasted him out of the circle. Bang!

Song Ren fell onto the ground as dust-colored his face grey.

Although his chest wasn't painful, his heart was. Because he was now inferior when compared to Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun!

Sun Mo's shout earlier had caused Song Ren to rush out as well. After that, he had seen a wax pellet and prepared to display his skill to prove his value. Who could have known that when he attacked, he discovered that the other competitors were explosively strong? The more Song Ren fought against them, the less confident he became. Everyone here was a new teacher that was carefully chosen by each school. Their strength levels should be about the same. Naturally, people like Ming Xian and Beitang Ziwei belonged to the class of monsters. There was no need to compare oneself to them. Song Ren just wanted to compete with Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun to see which of them was better. After all, he had joined for a year. However, the reality caused him to feel so ashamed that he wanted nothing more than to find a hole and dive into it.

"Damn, why am I so freaking weak?" Song Ren started to doubt himself. After he climbed to his feet, he dashed into the battle once more.

(I don't believe it!) "Teacher Song, don't fight anymore!" Fan Yao frowned, wanting to stop him. Upon seeing this, due to his mental state being imbalanced, Song Ren, whose level of strength was already slightly inferior to the others, was once again sent flying. "It's impossible for all participating teachers of the Central Province Academy to be monsters!"

The prestige gained by Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun was wasted by Song Ren now.

The twelve student groups, who had obtained their pellets, left the scene, rapidly setting off.

This was the first group of people, and their losses were the smallest.

Three minutes later, the second group of people also obtained wax pellets through the chaotic battle and finally began to set off as well. There were 12 pellets remaining and everyone was crazily snatching them. The strength of these schools was similar, hence, the competition was very intense! "Wait a minute, everyone. Why should we kill each other and waste our strength? We can all share the wax pellets together! The judges didn't say that this was not allowed, right?"

A youth with a birthmark on his forehead stepped out and shouted.

This sentence caused everyone to stop. Their expressions were filled with astonishment and remorse. That was right, the judges didn't say that they couldn't share the wax pellets. "Now, those who have the wax pellets should crush them and read the information out. If you guys belong to the same group, please share it!" The youth with the birthmark spoke as he crushed his wax pellet. He then took out the paper strip. "Mine is 'D' species." The others who obtained wax pellets were hesitating. After all, the initiative was with them, why would they want to share it with others. The number of mysterious species of darkness was surely fixed. If they were a step quicker, the chance of them capturing one

would be greater! “Seems like someone is unwilling to cooperate. How about all of us join forces to destroy that new student group?” The youth continued to suggest. The majority of the people here didn’t have a wax pellet, hence, everyone was moved. Their expressions immediately turned unfriendly. “You guys also cannot guarantee the wax pellet you have is the one that you need. Do you want to exchange it with someone else? Please... Ignoring the schemes going on during an exchange, can you guarantee that you guys will meet people with the wax pellets that you need?”

The youth continued persuading. Although this fellow was a little ugly, he was very eloquent. Also, each of his words was targeted at vital points. After everyone hesitated for a while, they decided to share instead.

The youth immediately cast a glance to signal a few students, telling them to silently move over to hear the names of the mysterious species of darkness the student groups needed to hunt.

A small portion of people did what the youth did, sending people to collect information. However, many of them also felt that since they had already gotten the wax pellets, they could relax and involuntarily slight the importance of this.

Honestly speaking, when they saw the people of Central Province Academy, Mingshao, and a few other academies leaving, the pressure on them was exceedingly great. But now, they weren’t too far behind yet. All of them still had a chance to win! Tong Yiming stood on the platform of the White Dew Building as he saw everything. “What is that youth’s name?” Tong Yiming was curious. “Sun Shao!”

The assistant introduced him. “Yet another person with the surname ‘Sun’?” Tong Yiming chortled. This year, those with the surname ‘Sun’ were all strong. Actually, the Saint Gate had wanted to release the wax pellets at the entrance of the White Dew Building, the street leading to the city gate, and the city entrance. This was to ensure that every group would be able to get one. However, Sun Shao’s suggestion directly allowed everyone to share the pellets and prevented the chaotic battles among teachers. Five minutes later, all the student groups received the information they wanted and started to set off. “By doing so, those student groups who snatched wax pellets earlier are now at a disadvantage. Their wax pellets might not contain what they need.” The assistant furrowed his brows.

“Only like this would the competition be more interesting!” Tong Yiming felt a little anticipation for the Central Province Academy’s performance.

Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun sped up after leaving behind the secret signals. The mysterious species of darkness that they had to hunt was something named ‘flower carp’. It was a type of fish that lived in freshwater lakes. Honestly speaking, they were a little hard to capture. “Damn, why isn’t it a land-bound species. It would be fine even if we had to capture an avian species!”

Gu Xiuxun was depressed. What if they weren’t able to fish it out?

Sun Mo didn’t reply because he was listening to the system notification that had just rung out. Ding! “Congratulations, your prestige connection with Gu Xiuxun and Zhang Yanzong has both advanced by one level. Reward: 1x bronze treasure chest and 1x lucky treasure chest.”

Because Zhang Yanzong’s prestige connection was upgraded from neutral to friendly, the reward for it was slightly inferior. “Open them!”

Sun Mo didn't wait for Lu Zhiruo because he didn't want to waste her luck. Besides, he didn't manage to seize an 'A' species wax pellet earlier. Since he was already unlucky once, he most probably wouldn't be unlucky again, right? Ding!

"Congratulations, you have obtained 1x clump of dark soil and ix time emblem!"

||

11

Sun Mo was speechless. (Can I not open any more soil? I'm already on the Darkness Continent and can just grab it from the ground with ease!)

Luckily, he managed to get a time emblem, or he would surely cough up blood from anger.

"Do you want to use it?"

The system asked.

Sun Mo fell silent. He naturally wanted to use it. After experiencing the power of the Wind King Divine Steps, he understood that the power of the Wind King Divine Art shouldn't be bad.

Also, speaking from the perspective of the cultivation art's effect, it didn't simply enhance one's archery skill but also all six senses.

After all, if one wanted to be accurate in archery, all six senses must be sharp enough. Being able to locate one's target was the most important aspect! "Let's upgrade the Wind King Divine Art!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The time emblem was crushed and became motes of light that entered Sun Mo's body. In his mind, some profound and mysterious knowledge appeared a moment later.

Ding!

"Congratulations, the proficiency level of your Wind King Divine Art has improved to the half-step grandmaster level!" Gu Xiuxun, who was currently running, suddenly turned and looked at Sun Mo beside her. Strange, why did he give her the feeling that he suddenly became stronger? "What the hell is a half-step grandmaster?"

Sun Mo frowned. He didn't seem to have heard of a proficiency level like this in the past.

Chapter 349 Don't Say Anything, Kiss Her!

"Half-step grandmaster isn't an official grade. It is just a description. You can understand it as a nick."

The system explained. "As the name implied, it means that your proficiency level has surpassed the expert-grade but is just half-a-step away from reaching the grandmaster-grade."

"However, for this half-a-step, some people could cross it in half a day while others wouldn't even be able to move an inch past it throughout their entire lives.



“At this level, training bitterly is not enough. It depends more on comprehension. If you cannot comprehend it, you will never be able to take this additional half-a-step forever. Do you understand now?”

The system’s tone suddenly turned profound as though it was an enlightened expert guiding an ignorant disciple. It exuded the air of a great scholar. “Understood!” Sun Mo nodded. “But I choose to take a shortcut!”

“What?”

The system started. “Open the merchant store, I will use 1,000 points to purchase one 10-year time emblem!” Sun Mo requested.

“Can I curse at you?” In the system’s heart, it was already cursing and it felt like roaring. (It isn’t easy for me to share my experiences with you, yet in the end, your attitude is like this?)

(Where is the ‘adopting a humble attitude toward learning’?) “What? The merchant store is refusing to provide me with the service?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Naturally, it will provide!” If the system had teeth, it would be so angry that it would bite its tongue off. Ding! “Purchase successful. The time emblem has been sent to your storage!” Sun Mo’s lips curled. “Use it directly to upgrade the Wind King Divine Art!” Recently, Sun Mo had earned quite a lot of favorable impression points, and it was very close to 50,000. Ding! “Congratulations, your Wind King Divine Art’s proficiency has improved to the grandmaster-grade!” The system’s notification sounded dry, filled with zero emotions and exuded a robotic presence. Sun Mo felt as though he could smell the stench of engine oil.

Sun Mo was with the system for about a year. Hence, he had a certain understanding of it. When it spoke like a human during their interaction, it meant that the ‘main person’ was here. However, when it replied emotionlessly, it meant that the ‘main person’ wasn’t around and the system was like Siri, only capable of interacting based on a set of parameters.

“Could it be that the system needs to sleep?”

Sun Mo was puzzled. (Speaking of which, what is the system exactly? Its life is linked to mine and will it die if I die? Or can it be separated from me and it will look for a new host after I died?)

However, Sun Mo was soon too lazy to continue thinking about this question. As the Wind King Divine Art improved to the grandmaster-grade, his mind and spirit seemed to be enhanced.

For the past Sun Mo, even if he focused all his concentration on it, he wouldn’t be able to hear the murmurs of nature.

For example, on a hazy rainy day, some would be able to hear the sound of raindrops falling on the ground while the others could hear nature itself breathing

When you opened an umbrella and took a walk on a grassy path, you would feel a connection with heaven and earth through the falling rain, becoming one with them.

For some, they felt it was easy to quieten themselves down during rainy days. This was because their six senses were influenced by nature. Right now, Sun Mo closed his eyes and breathed in deeply. He could hear the rustling sound created when little bugs crawled across green leaves. He could hear the chirping sounds of migratory birds preparing to return home. He could hear the 'withering' and 'death' of vegetation, the thudding sound created when ripe melons fell, and the sound of new lives being born. The Wind King Divine Art stated that a true godly archer didn't depend on their physical eyes. They depended on the 'mind's eye' instead. It was able to peer through all fog to see the truth. At the grandmaster level, there were basically no problems with the archer's fundamentals. What they had to practice was their mind's eye. They had to deepen their understanding of humans, nature, and society. A true godly archer... Could kill the myriad of laws. Could kill the 'reason' of heaven and earth.

Could kill the human heart.

Could kill the world.

Ultimately, they would reach a realm known as 'firing without shots'. That was the highest realm in archery!

Sun Mo suddenly stopped. He half-squatted on a thick tree branch.

The sudden 'movement into stillness' action was simply filled with a wondrous charm and beauty.

Gu Xiuxun frowned. They had two wax pellets that were the targets of others. They absolutely couldn't stop now and had to lengthen the distance to shake off their competitors.

"What are you do-?"

Gu Xiuxun instinctively asked. However, as she asked the question half-way, she suddenly stopped. The current Sun Mo had his eyes closed as he squatted there. It was as though he became a tree leaf, melding with nature as one. His personal aura had vanished. "His state of heart improved again?" Earlier, Gu Xiuxun could already sense that Sun Mo's mental state was different, but it wasn't that easy to discover it. But now, even a blind man could see that Sun Mo was currently in a state of epiphany.

Swish~ Swish

Gu Xiuxun moved lightly and leaped away from Sun Mo.

Firstly, she was afraid that her presence might affect Sun Mo due to them being too near. Secondly, she was guarding him, not letting any uninvited guests disturb him.

An epiphany always struck you all of a sudden, however, it was too rare and fleeting. Many cultivators might not even encounter it in their entire lives. From this, one could see how valuable it was.

(Even if we fail the competition, I must not let anyone disturb Sun Mo!)

A thought flashed in Gu Xiuxun's mind. But after that, she started. When did the relationship between her and Sun Mo become so good?

She was thinking of him so much?

Based on what?

However, after the masochist turned and looked at Sun Mo's handsome face, the unhappiness in her heart vanished.

The current Sun Mo was expressionless. He was taciturn as metal and was like a mud statue. However, the aura exuded from his body during this state would cause one to revere him.

It wasn't a reverence for Sun Mo, but his mental state!

How could a person weigh as heavy as a thousand gold bars?

The answer was through their thinking and far-sight! The system also noticed this and was instantly speechless.

The Wind King Divine Art was an archery-type cultivation art. In the end, Sun Mo didn't even fire a single arrow and had reached the grandmaster-grade. He even had an epiphany on top of that.

Ai~

A genius would always cause others to despair! Why were the Wind King Divine Steps only improved to the half-step grandmaster level?

Because it was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, one of the cultivation arts at the highest peak of the nine provinces. At this level, the time emblem could only give you ten years worth of experience. One had to gain enlightenment themselves through the experience they obtained. If the aptitude of the cultivator was too bad, they would have to use many more time emblems to gain more experience.

However, Sun Mo had just used one and entered a state of epiphany!

"Could it be that Sun Mo was an innate archery god until he took an arrow to the knee?"

The system guessed.

Sun Mo's aptitude was simply too good. Or in other words, he was adept at thinking. For things others had to use tens of years to comprehend, he could comprehend them within ten years. In all industries, including learning, this was the case.

For those with high comprehension abilities, they would learn things in a single day that would take others ten days to learn.

Swish~

Sun Mo opened his eyes. At that instant, his eyes seemed to resemble the stars.

The masochist was stunned. She looked at Sun Mo's eyes and was a little engrossed in them. (Isn't he a little too good-looking?) His eyes were deep, steady, and intelligent, like an ocean of knowledge. A casual glance by him would immediately make others feel that he was a deep person.

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo smiled.

Swish~

Gu Xiuxun's face instantly turned red. She hurriedly lowered her head, but because she was too frantic, her feet skid and she fell from the tree branch.

Argh!

Gu Xiuxun screamed. After that, she was held by a pair of strong arms. "Are you alright?"

Sun Mo was worried.

Sun Mo treated Gu Xiuxun as a friend. One must know that in the earlier situation, if the masochist was jealous and wanted to be up to mischief, she could have coughed a few times to disrupt his comprehension state. However, she didn't do that and was guarding him instead.

"I'm fine!"

Gu Xiuxun pushed Sun Mo away, not daring to look him in the eye. "System, I'm praising you"

Sun Mo felt heartfelt gratitude.

"No need to thank me, it's because your aptitude is good!"

The system didn't want to accept this praise.

The effectiveness of time emblems actually depended on the individual. It could only give ten years of training experience to Sun Mo and couldn't completely transform the experience into nutrients necessary for improvement and growth. That would still have to depend on one's talent.

For example, even if Qi Shengjia used a 100-year time emblem, his attainments in archery would merely reach the grandmaster-level. According to logic, Sun Mo could only live 100 years. There was a limit to his lifespan, and it was impossible for him to learn every subject. However, the time emblems gave him a possibility to do so. Seeing Gu Xiuxun not speaking and even distancing herself from him, Sun Mo scratched his hair. He didn't know what he should say. Sun Mo was a single dog for so many years for a reason. Now, with such a good atmosphere, it was clear that he should just give up on speaking and kiss her directly! "F\*\*\*, I spotted a couple engaged in an illicit love affair. Everyone is doing their best for the competition, yet they are having the time of their lives, taking a stroll for sightseeing?"

A muscular guy cursed. He paused. "No, I can't take it. I have to punch that guy or I won't be able to eat for the next half of the month!"

This emotion came from the anger of a single dog! Upon hearing a commotion, Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun immediately became wary and stared at the 10 o'clock direction.

Two teachers appeared in their vision.

"Alright, hurry up and leave. This fellow is very powerful. He can even suppress Huang Shaofeng from Weima. It isn't that you didn't see it earlier!"

A young man urged the muscular guy. These two teachers from Huaiqin had quite good luck and managed to snatch a wax pellet that they needed. If it wasn't for the muscular guy being provoked, they wouldn't have stirred trouble.

"No, the thing I can't stand the most is people having public displays of affection in front of me!"

The muscular guy stared at Sun Mo. However, when his eyes shifted to Gu Xiuxun, his expression turned a little urgent as he quickly turned away.

“Her legs are so long!”

The muscular guy couldn't control it and snuck another glance. Sadly, he wasn't able to see her feet. How disappointing. Gu Xiuxun, who noticed this scene, immediately gripped her attire near her leg with her left hand and lifted it up slightly, revealing one of her fair ankles. Gurgle!

The muscular guy involuntarily gulped down some mouthfuls of saliva. “Aiya, how shameful. That muscular guy must have been fantasizing about me, right?” Gu Xiuxun let her imagination run wild and didn't let go of her grip. “Leave quickly!” The young man urged. “There are so many pretty girls in Lichun Brothel. After the competition is over, I will treat you for a trip there.” “Scram!”

The muscular guy cursed. “Don't insult me. What I need isn't a body, I need love!”

“Is that the reason why you hung a portrait of An Xinhui at your bedhead?” The young man teased. After hearing this, Gu Xiuxun involuntarily glanced toward Sun Mo. (Someone is secretly in love with your fiancée. What do you plan to do?) “Brat, in the future, you better find a private spot to display affection. If I see it again, I'll make sure to smash both of your heads.”

After the muscular guy scolded, he turned and prepared to leave. “Wait a minute,” Sun Mo spoke. “Did I allow you two to leave?”

Chapter 350 Sorry, It Isn't That I Want to Humiliate You. I Only Want Your Cultivation Art!

Sun Mo's voice was like a heavy hammer, resounding out loud in the air. It was impossible for the autumn wind to 'blow' it away. The muscular guy and young man, who originally wanted to leave, suddenly turned their heads and looked at Sun Mo. “What did you say?”

The eyes of the muscular guy widened in rage as he glared at Sun Mo. “If you have the guts, repeat what you said one more time.” “Oh sorry, so you are a deaf person!” Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade. “In that case, let me say it once more with a louder volume. Both of you, get your a\*s over here and prepare to die!” “I'LL SLAUGHTER YOU!”

The muscular guy roared. Just when he wanted to lunge over, he was stopped by his colleague.

“Forget it, if we can't endure a small thing like this, it will spoil our great plan. We should focus on the competition.” The young man persuaded. “Sun Mo, I know that because he places Sister Xinhui's portrait at his bed's head, you are very angry. But now, we should also focus on the competition and try to avoid stirring up troubles.”

Gu Xiuxun advised.

“You are mistaken. This matter has nothing to do with An Xinhui. I only want to finish them off and get one more name list of mysterious species of darkness!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Eh?”

Gu Xiuxun started before coming to a realization. That was right. The flower carp was a kind of fish and lived in freshwater lakes. It wasn't easy to capture one. Hence, they had to prepare some backup plans.

But...

Gu Xiuxun glanced at the young man and muscular guy. From the looks of their insignia, they came from Huaijin Academy. For the first round, they obtained the #25 ranking. And from their results of the past years, they were also a school that had a chance to ascend to the 'C' grade. It wouldn't be easy to deal with them. From Gu Xiuxun's point of view, if they wanted the name list, they should hunt the weaker schools instead. "Teacher Gu, I understand your meaning. We should be weighing the cost-performance ratio, but I don't want to do this. I feel that if we want to return to being a part of the Nine Greats, we need tyranny even more than cost-performance ratio." Sun Mo glanced at the muscular guy. "What is tyranny? It is when the other schools have to take a detour or retreat when they see the students and teachers of Central Province Academy walking by. The other schools have to be so frightened that they voluntarily conceal themselves, not daring to stand out."

Putong~ putongGu Xiuxun's heartbeat was very fast. Her face was slightly red, as her spirits stirred.

That was right!

Wasn't she following An Xinhui because she wanted such a day to come? She wanted everyone in the world to feel respect, worship, a deep sense of inferiority, and sorrow when they mentioned the Central Province Academy.

She wanted to make it so that others wouldn't dare to think about challenging the Central Province Academy!

ClangGu Xiuxun brandished her sword and stared at the two of them.

"Sun Mo, you are correct."

"Hehe, it goes without saying!" Sun Mo laughed loudly. "Those who offend our Central Province Academy shall be destroyed no matter the distance!"

When Gu Xiuxun heard this, she mulled it over and the light in her eyes grew increasingly brighter. This sentence of Sun Mo was incomparably tyrannical.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +500. Reverence (3,110/10,000). "Teacher Jin, now we can't leave after hearing that!" The muscular guy coldly snorted. The teacher with the surname 'Jin' wasn't deaf. Moreover, Sun Mo didn't lower his voice to hide it from them when he said this. Hence, they heard his words very clearly. "How brazen, do you really think I'm a pushover?!"

Jin Ze roared.

"Which one do you want to pick?"

Sun Mo ignored Jin Zhe. He turned and asked Gu Xiuxun.

“I’ll take this Teacher Jin!” Gu Xiuxun continued, “That muscular guy is too ugly. I’m afraid I might puke if I face him!”

“Courting death!”

The muscular guy couldn’t take it anymore. His legs exerted force as he shot forth like a cannon.

“Teacher Yuan, calm down. They are intentionally provoking you!” Jin Ze reminded his colleague. His expression was somewhat heavy. Even at this moment, their opponent was playing psychological tricks. Besides, there were no expressions of nervousness on their faces at all. Their mental state was overbearingly strong. The muscular guy was named Yuan Zhuanghan, and his weapon was a heavy long blade. From the looks of things, it seemed that it was heavier than 300 jin. Without powerful arm strength, it was impossible for anyone to wield it. “Go to hell!”

Yuan Zhuanghan rushed to Sun Mo and slashed out with his blade.

Galloping Thunder! BOOM!

This blade was not only quick in terms of speed, but it also caused a thunderous sound. Besides, when it slashed out, the weapon’s speed suddenly increased. If it was an ordinary person, they would surely be caught unaware. However, Sun Mo was different. Under ‘Copy’ and Divine Sight, Yuan Zhuanghan’s blade was as slow as a crawl!

Pak! Pak! Sun Mo used the Wind King Divine Steps and moved behind Yuan Zhuanghan, attacking with his wooden blade.

Eighteen Words Order!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The wooden blade struck out continuously, forming a ball of shadow that instantly enveloped Yuan Zhuanghan. “What?”

Yuan Zhuanghan was so shocked that his soul shuddered. Why did his enemy disappear in the blink of an eye? Also, after hearing the sound of sonic booms behind him, he knew that he wouldn’t be able to evade in time. He could only brace himself and defend against it.

Multi-directional Vajra!

Hu~

The long blade whirled angrily, making a large circle. In that instant, that muscular guy seemed to have three-heads and six-arms.

Ding! Ding! Ding! The wooden blade was blocked 15 times and only managed to hit three times. The places it hit were covered with thick flesh. It was meaningless to strike there.

“This cultivation art is quite interesting!”

Sun Mo’s lips curled as he attacked again. Crows Crying at Night! Dotting Crimson Lip “So strong?”

Yuan Zhuanghan panted heavily. Blocking the attacks earlier had taken a lot out of him as he was using his trump card, an ultimate defensive move. Although he had blocked the attacks, his arms were numb from the impact, and before he could recover, Sun Mo's attacks came again.

Woosh

The wooden blade was like a poisonous snake, stabbing toward Yuan Zhuanghan's throat. When the muscular guy blocked that area, the wooden blade suddenly twisted upward and pointed at his forehead.

Pak!

In Sun Mo's vision, motes of golden light akin to gold coins emerged and transformed into a golden page that flew out from the muscular guy's head.

"Damn!"

A look of lingering fear could be seen on the face of Yuan Zhuanghan. He was angry as well. If Sun Mo used enough force for that strike, his skull would have been penetrated. However, Sun Mo didn't do so. "Is he humiliating me?"

After the muscular guy roared, he was engulfed in Sun Mo's might again. (Sorry, I don't want to humiliate you. I only want your cultivation art!) Sun Mo continuously attacked.

Right now, he was at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm. Let alone saint-tier cultivation arts, even if he used a garbage cultivation art where one could find from roadside stalls, he would still be able to depend on the disparity of cultivation bases to secure a win against Yuan Zhuanghan. "So powerful!" Jin Ze clashed against Gu Xiuxun. After exchanging two blows, he knew that he had rammed his toes into an iron board. This woman was terrifyingly powerful. Even if he could win, it would be a pyrrhic victory. Hence, he could only depend on Teacher Yuan now. However, when Jin Ze turned his head for a look, his eyeballs almost exploded from shock. Teacher Yuan, who had always been advocated as someone proficient in attack and with the physique of a bull, was currently being crushed by the young man. The scene looked like a parent using a rod to hit a disobedient child.

Strength to retaliate?

Sorry, Yuan Zhuanghan didn't even have time to cry. When Yuan Zhuanghan had heard fairy tales in his childhood, he had also learned the term 'hell', but he had no idea what hell looked like.

However, he knew it now!

Boundless terror, a sense of helplessness that caused one to feel despair, as well as self-loathing from being crushed by someone. All these emotions erupted in the muscular guy's heart. He wanted to die as a means of escape. Colors of Autumn!

Swish

Yuan Zhuanghan felt a pain in his cheek. His chin was then hit and before he lost consciousness, he felt himself flying through the air. After that, his head drilled into the shrubbery as the smell of soil assailed his nostrils. Sun Mo glanced at the floating golden pages in the air and snapped his fingers.



Pak!

The pages were like birds returning home. They gathered together and formed a book. Ding!

“Congratulations for obtaining a peerless-grade earth-tier cultivation art – Berserk Blade Nine Stances!

“Trash!”

Sun Mo had no regard for it. After glancing at it, he tossed it away.

Pak!

The golden book vanished into the air. Sun Mo’s lips twitched. (My time is so precious. If it’s a heaven-tier art, I would still consider whether I want to learn it or not.)

“It can’t be, right? How is he so strong?”

Gu Xiuxun was bewildered. “Did you grow stronger since I last saw you fighting a few days ago?”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Reverence (3,210/10,000). “I ate a lot recently!” Sun Mo smiled, he then looked at Jin Ze. “What reason is this? Are you trying to fool me?” Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes.

Yet, Jin Ze was as nervous as a dog. He turned and fled immediately. Going to help Teacher Yuan? Stop joking. If he did that, he would surely fall here.

Now, the most important point was to survive.

If he was eliminated, the new student group of his school would have two teachers less. It could very well be imagined how disadvantaged they would be. “Wanting to run?” When Gu Xiuxun wanted to chase him, she already saw Sun Mo appearing before Jin Ze despite reacting later than her.

“So fast!”

The masochist was stunned. What movement art was Sun Mo using?

“If you run again, I will break you!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he put away his blade. However, Jin Ze didn’t even dare to move a single finger.

“Alright, hand me your paper and I can let you leave.”

Sun Mo commanded.

“Eh?”

Jin Ze didn’t expect that Sun Mo would let him go. However, he soon understood. It was already impossible for him to pose any threat to the Central Province Academy. However, if Sun Mo let him go, he might bring trouble to the other schools. This fellow was so scheming!

“I’ve torn the strip of paper!”

Jin Ze squeezed out a smile. “But I have memorized it. I can reveal it to you!”

“Do you think I’m so dumb to trust your words?” Sun Mo’s eyes narrowed. “One last chance, hand over the paper!”

Jin Ze hesitated awhile but still took out the paper. He had wanted to give false information, but it was a pity that Sun Mo wasn’t fooled.

After Sun Mo inspected the paper, he was very satisfied. “Alright, you can leave now!”

“Can I bring him along?”

Jin Ze glanced at his unconscious colleague. “Up to you!” Sun Mo didn’t really care. Jin Ze carried his colleague and left. Right now, he simply hated the fellow on his back so much. If it wasn’t for him being nosy and wanted to stop here, they wouldn’t have to endure such humiliation. One could say that Sun Mo let them go because he completely didn’t have them in his eyes. This made Jin Ze even more sullen compared to being defeated.

(Speaking of which, that fellow is really powerful. With his strength, he should just go and join the other competition. Why is he in the new student competition? Is it fun to bully those weaker than you?)

(The Central Province Academy? Handsome and charming? Could he be Liu Mubai?) Jin Ze pondered. He truly regretted the fact that he didn’t check the Central Province Academy’s information in advance. It wasn’t that he was lazy. The info network of his school simply felt that the Central Province Academy wouldn’t constitute any threat, hence, they didn’t prepare anything. “Too cool!” Seeing Jin Ze leave in such a miserable state with his colleague, Gu Xiuxun was so happy that she lifted her hand.

Sun Mo responded and high-fived her.

Pak!

The sound was crisp and clear. “It’s too invigorating! The satisfaction of completely crushing someone is simply too pleasurable!” Gu Xiuxun exclaimed. She then looked at Sun Mo. “How many times have you ignited your blood?” “Seven times!”

Sun Mo didn’t conceal this.

“How many times?”

Gu Xiuxun felt that she had heard wrongly. She fell silent after Sun Mo repeated once more. Sun Mo was 20 years old and was already at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm. This cultivation talent was explosively strong, alright?! “Sun Mo, why didn’t you manage to join the Nine Greats when you were a student?”

Gu Xiuxun was like a curious baby, surveying Sun Mo.