Teacher 351

Chapter 351 A Beautiful Smile

"I didn't manage to score high enough to enter. My aptitude is too bad!"

Sun Mo shrugged. There was nothing embarrassing about this. If there was a possibility to do so, who wouldn't want to join better schools? "You are too modest!" Gu Xiuxun guessed. "You didn't manage to display your potential well during the entry test, right?" There was also another possibility. Sun Mo might have only displayed his talent after he entered the school. After all, the study period of seven years as a student was quite long. Anything could happen. "No matter what, given your current accomplishments, it's a loss for the Nine Greats for failing to accept you as a student back then." The masochist giggled.

"What about you?"

Sun Mo didn't want to continue discussing this topic anymore. He was actually somewhat curious about Gu Xiuxun as her talent was very high.

"I'm from a poor family!"

Gu Xiuxun bitterly smiled.

Gu Xiuxun could have entered the Skyraise Academy. However, it was a pity that although her aptitude wasn't bad, when placed in a school where geniuses were as numerous as the clouds, she wouldn't be able to stand out and obtain preferential treatment.

But in the Myriad Daos Academy, Headmaster Cao had promised to give her a large sum of money for her scholarship. "Ai, this is life!"

Sun Mo sighed. If Gu Xiuxun had gone to Skyraise Academy, she might have been leading a very different life now.

"Why do you have to sigh? This is the path I've chosen myself, I've never regretted it!" Gu Xiuxun smiled. She wasn't consoling herself but was really thinking like that. The Nine Greats were good indeed, but would she have a better life just because she had entered a good school?

Who made this rule?

(I'll wonderfully live my life with streaks of glory and radiance. When I'm old, I will lie on a chair on the balcony and stare at the orange sunset while recalling the times of my youth. As long as I spend my days substantially, as long as I'm happy, as long as I have no regrets, I won't let down this life of mine!)

Sun Mo looked at Gu Xiuxun. He suddenly felt that her smile was very real and pure. Despite being a simple smile, she exuded a sense of empire-toppling beauty!

This wasn't a girl that would drift blindly with the waves. She was a mature person that had her own values.

"She's only 20, yet she understands these!"

Sun Mo recalled his past. His four years of university life were spent in a muddle-headed state. He learned and studied according to the arranged routine. He graduated, found a job, went to the No.2 High School, and began his teaching career. Could it be said as not good?

Nope. But Sun Mo had never thought about what he really wanted.

"Don't look at me with such a gaze, I might feel proud!"

Gu Xiuxun joked. However, she discovered that not only did Sun Mo not speak, but he was also seriously looking at her.

"Xiuxun, I admire you somewhat!"

Sadly, there was no wine here or he would drink a forfeit!

After hearing Sun Mo's words that were filled with emotions, and also hearing him calling her name directly, Gu Xiuxun immediately blushed and felt some unease.

"No. Gu Xiuxun, calm down. He is Sister Xinhui's fiance, you mustn't fall in love with him."

The masochist told herself.

However, when she thought about it carefully, if Sun Mo was her man, she most probably wouldn't reject him. Also, with the surname 'Sun', it was easy to give a name to their future child. (If it was a male, would he be as handsome, rich and talented like Sun Mo?) Gu Xiuxun fantasized.

Half a day later, Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun met up with the new student group led by Fan Yao at a small hillside.

"Teacher, you are so awesome!"

Lu Zhiruo ran over and hugged Sun Mo's arms.

The other students also had worship in their eyes when they looked at Sun Mo. He had fought against three teachers and even successfully snatched the wax pellet. That was simply too cool.

"Our target is the flower carp, it is quite difficult to catch one!"

Sun Mo passed a strip of paper to Fan Yao. Because of this minor action, Fan Yao's impression of Sun Mo immediately became much better. This meant that Sun Mo wasn't resting on his laurels and was arrogant as a result. He still respected him, the group leader, very much. "You should read it instead!" Fan Yao rejected.

"I am tired." Sun Mo smiled and passed the paper to Fan Yao. "Eh? Why are there three strips of paper?"

Fan Yao was puzzled.

"On our way, we encountered two teachers from Huaijin. Teacher Sun defeated them both!"

Gu Xiuxun shrugged, acting like 'I'm very helpless with regard to Sun Mo's impressiveness.' The twenty students all started. After that, their gaze when they looked at Sun Mo was filled with even more worship. Teachers who could represent a school in the league tournament would surely be very strong.

However, Teacher Sun was clearly uninjured. This meant that he had completely crushed his opponents when they had fought. Ding!

Favorable impression points from students +2,120.

"The mysterious species of darkness we have to capture is the flower carp, a fish living in freshwater lakes. The other two are the six-eared macaque and crested ibis!" "Crested ibis is a type of bird that's hard to capture. Although the six-eared macaque is a landbound animal, it lives in deep forests of mountains and has a very wide living area. Hence, I suggest that we should still capture the flower carp as our first target. "And in the process of doing so, we will send out our members to spy on other student groups, and we will attack them based on the situation."

Fan Yao spoke frankly with assurance.

The students felt that Teacher Fan's analysis was very logical. However, Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun exchanged a mutual glance with each other. Fan Yao was only concerned about displaying his abilities, but he had forgotten that this competition was one that belonged to the students. They should be the ones independently thinking of plans instead! "Teacher Sun, what do you think?"

After Fan Yao spoke, he glanced at Sun Mo, seeking his opinion. "Very well!"

Upon seeing how humble Fan Yao was, it wasn't too good for Sun Mo to suggest anything either.

Gu Xiuxun wanted to say something, but Sun Mo grabbed her wrist.

"Wait when there are not so many people!"

Sun Mo moved closer and whispered into her ear.

Swish

Gu Xiuxun's ears and snowy-white neck turned red. At the same time, she was bowled over by Sun Mo's gentle consideration of others.

Logically, the relationship between them all should be a competitive one. The worse Fan Yao performed, the more chances Sun Mo would have. However, Sun Mo didn't want to take advantage of this.

The student group continued their journey toward Panya Lake.

This lake was very large, and it was named due to it resembling the ferocious-looking teeth of the savage beasts.

"Teacher, can I see the three strips of paper?"

Li Ziqi asked.

Fan Yao directly passed them over. He had a very high recognition of this young girl's intelligence. Li Ziqi's white tiger mount had been killed by the spiders. But now, her mount had changed to a spider. Although by doing so it went against the principle of spiritual beast control, the little sunny egg didn't plan to be a spirit controller or a beast tamer. Hence, it was fine.

After some time, Fan Yao took the initiative to ask. "What do you think?"

"The purpose of the Saint Gate holding this tournament is to test the strength of the teachers and students of the various schools. Hence, although the competition's purpose is for us to capture mysterious species of darkness, from the looks of the rules, it seems that the main thing is still the clash between the various schools. In that case, the habitats of the ten mysterious species would surely be very near to each other.

"Because only with them being near would the probability of schools encountering each other increase."

Li Ziqi analyzed.

Fan Yao's expression stiffened. He had only asked casually and didn't expect her to really express her opinion.

However, after thinking carefully, there was indeed such a possibility. "Sun Mo is really so fortunate!" In the great teacher world, what type of disciples did they lack the most?

Someone who was good at fighting like Xuanyuan Po?

Wrong!

It was people like Li Ziqi who had high intelligence and knew how to use their brains! When Fan Yao looked at Li Ziqi again, there was admiration in his eyes, as well as a little regret.

Li Ziqi's athletic ability was too inferior; hence, her cultivation speed would be slow. If she couldn't reach the Longevity Realm, her lifespan would be limited. As a result, no matter how good her brain was, she wouldn't have any accomplishments.

(If you know that my eldest sister has comprehended 'Retentive Memory' and can be considered half a teacher, you most probably would be shocked to death, right?)

The papaya girl wanted to boast a little. From her point of view, Ziqi was someone of her family. Hence, she felt very proud because Ziqi was impressive. Just when Lu Zhiruo was preparing to ask Li Ziqi whether she could reveal this, her little ears suddenly pricked up "Teacher, someone is coming!"

The papaya girl glanced in the 4 o'clock direction. "Halt, everyone, be on your guard!"

Sun Mo shouted.

Everyone immediately stopped and pulled out their weapons, grouping into a formation. However, there was no commotion at all. "There's someone?" Fan Yao frowned. He felt that his perceptivity was quite good. However, why didn't he hear anything? Fan Yao involuntarily surveyed Lu Zhiruo. After that, his lips twitched a little. The expression on this girl's face was filled with trepidation and regret. After that, she muttered in a soft voice to Sun Mo. "Teacher, did I hear things wrongly?" (You don't know if you heard things wrongly or not?) Sun Mo was speechless. (So it was a false alarm. Didn't I say it earlier? My perception is so good, but I heard nothing. How is it possible for you, a student, to have a stronger perception than me?)

However, Fan Yao also didn't intend to scold this

girl.

She was Sun Mo's personal student and Sun Mo treated her very well. Fan Yao didn't wish to annoy Sun Mo by scolding her. "Continue moving out!"

Fan Yao urged. Sun Mo looked at the papaya girl and patted her head. "Be more confident in yourself." After speaking, Sun Mo turned to Fan Yao again. "Let's wait a little?"

What else could Fan Yao do?

Just wait then!

Speaking of which, Sun Mo seemed to trust this girl's judgment very much. In other words, was he taking the chance to guide Lu Zhiruo?

That was right, encouraging students would always have a better effect compared to scolding them.

Fan Yao thought back to his past. It wasn't scary to make a mistake. What was scary was that the student would lose their self-confidence after being scolded by a teacher and even lose the courage to attempt to try things.

(Compared to me, Sun Mo knows how to teach students better!)

Fan Yao reflected.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Fan Yao +50. Friendly (140/1,000). After hearing the sudden notification, Sun Mo couldn't help but look at Fan Yao. (What the hell are you doing? Did you contribute favorable impression points just by looking at my butt?) (Are you gay?) At this moment, Sun Mo suddenly heard subtle sounds rapidly closing in. A few minutes later, a group of teachers and students emerged from the forest, from the 4 o'clock direction.

Swish~

All of them stopped. They either squatted on the tree branches or stood around the trees. Their expressions were one of astonishment. What the hell? Their target was actually waiting for them in a formation? Did their target discover them earlier?

"They are the new student group from Fengshang Academy!"

Song Ren reminded the others after seeing the insignias on the chests of these uninvited guests.

Hu

Lu Zhiruo heaved a sigh of relief.

"I've said it before. Be more confident!"

Sun Mo stroked the papaya girl's hair and had a smile on his face. Yet, he was stunned in his heart. What perception was this? One must know that even if his Wind King Divine Art had improved to the grandmaster-grade, enhancing his six senses by a large margin, he was still inferior to the papaya girl. (Isn't this a little too terrifying. Are you a human-form radar?) "Everyone, what is your business here?"

As the group leader, Fan Yao stood out. "Hand over the strips of paper you guys snatched!" A young man with a violent look in his eyes stood out. His name was Wang Zhaolun, a representative teacher of

Fengshang and a graduate from the Black-White Academy. He was a spiritual controller. Before they moved out, he had ordered his spiritual beast to search for valuable enemies while they proceeded. After discovering them, the spiritual beast would inform him and he would lead his group over to launch a powerful offensive to seize the wax pellets of others.

Wang Zhaolun's thoughts were the same as Sun Mo: to get all the strips of paper in the wax pellets into their hands and see which species was the easiest to capture.

Before this, through his spiritual beast, Fengshang had managed to stealthily move close to their enemies and succeeded thrice. Hence, they didn't expect to fail this time around.

"How did they discover us?"

Wang Zhaolun frowned. (Could it be that my spiritual beast was discovered?).

At this moment, Wang Zhaolun hesitated a little. Should they leave now? After all, the competition just started and it was unwise to have any casualties. Besides, this group didn't seem weak!

"From your meaning, your group should be very strong, right? How many groups have you successfully plundered?" Sun Mo asked, "Two?" "We didn't snatch anything!" Another teacher chortled, not wanting to divulge any information. However, the students weren't as scheming. Their faces revealed complacent expressions. A few of them even had looks of disdain and superiority on their faces. "That means you guys have at least three strips of paper then. I didn't expect this. It seems like Fengshang's strength is not bad!" Sun Mo clicked his tongue in wonder. After he spoke, the expressions of the four teachers from Fengshang changed. Their gazes turned heavy as they surveyed Sun Mo. "What's your name?"

Wang Zhaolun asked.

Fan Yao, who stood in front, felt a little awkward. After all, he was the group leader, yet the conversation target was Sun Mo. However, although Fan Yao was depressed, he wasn't angry at Sun Mo because Sun Mo's performance had thoroughly convinced him.

(Is this the thought process of geniuses?)

Fan Yao had been thinking about how to phrase his answer to Wang Zhaolun to gain an advantage. Even if they couldn't gain any advantage, they mustn't lose. Yet, Sun Mo had directly probed out the information by speaking openly. Hence, Fan Yao contributed another wave of favorable contribution points. "Eh? Teacher, how do you know they have three pieces of paper?"

Lu Zhiruo sincerely asked. Because she was not that clever, she wanted to grab the chance to learn more whenever she could.

"He must have guessed it!"

Song Ren explained, "If not, what should we do? We can't possibly wait for the other party to reveal the information to us, right?" Song Ren had no intention to mock Sun Mo. He spoke merely to firm his sense of existence. If not, he might soon be forgotten.

"No. It was those students who told Teacher the answer from their expressions!"

Li Ziqi explained.

For some information, one could gather them even without asking specific questions.

"According to the amount of time that has passed in this competition, the probability of meeting five student groups in such terrain is too low. In that case, it's still possible for them to have met one or two student groups. This is why Teacher probed with 'two'. As some of their students showed pride and looks of superiority on their faces, this indicated that they felt our teacher has underestimated them."

When you asked someone who earned \$20,000 per month what their monthly salary was, even if the other party didn't speak, they would show a sense of superiority on their faces.

This was human nature.

"So this is the case!"

The students were enlightened. After that, they glanced at Sun Mo. Teacher Sun was so meticulous and smart. No wonder he could become the logistics department head at such a young age. It was said that if one wanted to become a department head, they should know how to scheme well.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the students +1,890.

"He's so handsome. He should be Liu Mubai from the Central Province Academy, right?"

A teacher at the side surveyed Sun Mo, feeling a little jealous. "I'm Sun Mo!"

Sun Mo smiled, revealing eight pure-white teeth and dazzling all the female students of Fengshang. The girls suddenly felt a little restless like there was a scampering rabbit in their hearts.

Chapter 352 (Teacher of life', Black Doggy Sun

"Sun Mo?"

That male teacher who was jealous of Sun Mo glanced toward Wang Zhaolun after hearing this. "It isn't Liu Mubai?"

"Teacher Sun, what can I help you with?"

Wang Zhaolun stared at Sun Mo's eyes and gave up the thought of leading his group away. If he did so, it would be too damaging to their morale. Besides, given Sun Mo's attitude, it was evident that he didn't plan to allow them to leave so easily.

"Hand over the strips of paper you all snatched!"

After Sun Mo spoke, the teachers of Fengshang immediately became angry. Because this was what Wang Zhaolun had said earlier, and everything was being said back perfectly, without a single word missing by Sun Mo. This was clearly a provocation. Wow!

The students of the Central Province Academy were cheering instead. Their teacher was so tyrannical!

"How arrogant. Do you guys really think that you are impressive because you got #4 in the first round?" The male teacher mocked. (We are from Fengshang. The Fengshang that just finished off three students group and snatched three wax pellets!) "If we, the #4, isn't impressive. Could it be that you guys are...?"

Sun Mo paused a little, "Eh, sorry. I have never remembered the rankings of salted fishes who are lower than us. Can I ask you guys what ranking you guys have exactly?"

Haha!

The students from the Central Province Academy all laughed.

Fan Yao glanced at Sun Mo, wanting to persuade him not to get into a conflict with Fengshang. But after hesitating for a while, he decided to give up. Then again, Black Doggy Sun's mouth really lived up to its reputation. When it targeted someone, it would anger that person so much to the point where that person would cough up blood. "Arrogant, too arrogant!"

"Crush them!"

"F*** them to death!"

The teachers and students of Fengshang roared, their expressions were filled with rage.

Sun Mo's question was too face-smacking. They basically had no way to reply. "I don't like to fight verbal wars. If you want to fight, let's get on with it. The loser has to leave behind their paper." Wang Zhaolun lifted his chin at Sun Mo. "Group battle or individual battle?" "Given your low ranking, I will give you all the authority to choose. Regardless of what you choose, I will accept it!" Sun Mo continued being toxic.

"Hahaha!"

The students once again couldn't help but laugh. (Teacher, you are going to anger them to death!) "How about individual battles among the students? The side that wins two out of three rounds will be the victor. How about it?"

Wang Zhaolun suggested. "Who is this fellow? Do you know him?"

Sun Mo moved closer to Gu Xiuxun and silently asked.

Because the competition just started, if they engaged in a group battle now, it was a lose-lose decision. Sun Mo intentionally taunted these people because he wanted them to lose their cool and ability to think as they sank into rage. He wanted them to be so angry that they wanted to rush over to beat him to death.

Sun Mo had ignited his blood seven times, so he was confident that he could defeat these teachers.

However, this Wang Zhaolun was still as calm as ever. He wasn't angry. His mental state was simply terrifying and he also picked the right choice.

"Group leader, why don't you let the teachers fight instead?"

The three teachers grumbled. All of them wanted to punch Sun Mo to vent their emotions. "If I didn't remember wrongly, the Myriad Daos Academy is also in Jinling and their level seems to be one level higher than the Central Province Academy. Since that's the case, it means that the student supply of the

Central Province Academy would be lacking." Wang Zhaolun explained. Even if their students lost all three rounds, it was fine. But if any of the teachers were injured, what would they do in the later phase of the competition? (Also, Sun Mo. I understand your scheme. I won't let things unfold according to what you want.) "Fine, but let's make things clear first. The loser has to pass over three strips of paper!" Sun Mo held out three fingers and wriggled them "Haha, what joke are you making? Do you want to trade for three pieces of our information just with your one? Are you dreaming?"

The male teacher that was jealous of Sun Mo started to shout.

"Who said that we only have one? We also have three!"

Sun Mo shrugged. "This teacher, can you don't look down on others so much? You are acting like you are the number one under the heavens." "Teacher. Above us, there's still Mingshao and Sky Orchid. Even if they are not here, there are still the Nine Greats. Fengshang can never be the number one under the heavens."

Li Ziqi seemed to be reminding Sun Mo, but the volume of her voice was loud enough that the other side could hear it clearly.

At this moment, the expressions of those from Fengshang were no longer angry. Their expressions turned heavy. They understood that any school that could snatch three wax pellets were all very strong. "Tang Shuai, you will take the first round!" Wang Zhaolun named a student who was in the top three of the group. He was prepared to get a good start and stun the crowd.

"Which of you wish to battle?"

Sun Mo turned his head and surveyed the students.

Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu didn't hesitate and directly raised their hands.

The other students couldn't make it. Their expressions were filled with trepidation. They were considering what would happen if they lost.

"All of your mental attitudes are not up to the mark. Feeling cowardice before the battle began? You have already lost 30% of the match then!"

Sun Mo guided them, his tone was strict. Golden light erupted forth from him. "Damn, Priceless Advice?" The students of Fengshang were startled. What was this teacher doing? Was he conducting a public teaching? The students from the Central Province Academy started. After that, all of them looked ashamed and lowered their heads. "Teacher, we understand!"

The students admitted to their mistake.

"At this moment, what you all should be thinking about isn't victory or defeat. Rather, how you should unleash your advantages to the greatest limits. Sometimes, you guys won't have a chance to pick your opponents."

Sun Mo continued guiding.

Chu Jian's lips curled. (I'm not afraid.) "Chu Jian, I know you want to choose an opponent you can defeat for sure. This thought isn't bad but it would only make you lack an initiative spirit." Sun Mo looked at

Chu Jian. He had met this youth before in the student recruitment meet. He was very young and already had his own independent thoughts, knowing what his future path would be.

He was indeed mature, but if one was too mature, they would lack a portion of sharpness!

Chu Jian looked at Sun Mo with a dumbfounded expression. (It can't be, right? You even know what I'm thinking about?) But after that, he fell into deep contemplation.

(Teacher Sun's words seem to have some logic in them!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Chu Jian +30. Friendly (350/1,000).

Fan Yao and Song Ren were stunned. Weren't they about to fight? Why did Sun Mo suddenly become a 'teacher of life'? However, Sun Mo's words were really impressive and cool. By thinking about this, the two teachers felt a deep sense of shame. They were older than Sun Mo and had even joined the school earlier than him. Yet, in the domain of teaching, they were inferior in comparison.

Gu Xiuxun sank into deep contemplation as well. That was right, 'teaching' didn't simply refer to guiding the students on cultivation. It included helping them to grow their physiological and mental states. (Ai-) (Sun Mo, can you stop being so outstanding?) (If this continues, I won't be able to treat you as my competitor anymore!) Honestly speaking, the impact was too great. "Yanzong, you did a good job. I know that you didn't raise your hand intentionally. You feel that since you are the group leader, you should do your best to avoid being injured so you can continue giving commands to the group later on." Sun Mo praised. "Teacher!"

Zhang Yaozong covered his mouth, feeling a little like crying. Honestly speaking, back when he didn't raise his hand, he was very worried that he might be looked down upon by his group members as they might have felt that he was afraid.

"Everyone knows how gutsy you are!" Sun Mo consoled. Understanding shone on Zhang Yanzong's face. He felt happy, and a little regretful. Back then, if he had taken Sun Mo as his master, what sort of life would he be leading now? Ding! Favorable impression points from Zhang Yanzong +100. Friendly (410/1,000). "Don't be afraid, this fellow is establishing his might!"

That teacher whose features were contorted uglily due to jealousy did his best to encourage his students.

The students didn't relax because of these words. Instead, their expressions grew heavier. As long as one wasn't a fool, they could see the momentum of the other party rising. Because of that handsome teacher's guidance, the students of the Central Province Academy were brimming with battle intent!

Wang Zhaolun didn't say anything, surveying Sun

Mo.

He felt that he had lost this round. He had only thought about winning and forgot that the fundamentals of being a teacher were to guide students and help them grow their strength and heart states, eventually becoming a pillar of the nation.

In the dense forest, an observer recorded down this scene in his notebook.

Sun Mo's guidance, an immense boost of morale for his new student group!

Each new student group would have an observer following them, recording the performances of the participating teachers and students at every moment. This was especially so for teachers. If they performed outstandingly, they would be noticed by the Saint Gate as potential people to be nurtured.

"Xuanyuan, as our strongest firepower, do you know what to do?"

Sun Mo named a student. "I know!"

Xuanyuan Po grinned and stepped out. His gaze swept past the new student group of Fengshang. "Come quickly. My silver paste's thirst is unbearable already!"

"What the hell is 'silver paste'?"

The students of Fengshang didn't understand, but they soon saw Xuanyuan Po's silver spear. It glistened brightly under the sunlight. Tang Shuai stepped out in response to the challenge. His weapon was also a silver spear. "Tang Shuai, eighth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!" Upon hearing this cultivation base, a commotion appeared at the Central Province Academy's side. (Damn, such a high cultivation base?)

As expected of there being many geniuses under the heavens.

"We will win for sure!" "Look at their expressions. They are all filled with

panic!"

"Brother Tang, crush them!"

The students from Fengshang shouted, their morale was returning. However, after Xuanyuan Po reported his cultivation base, they felt like roosters being grabbed by their necks. All of them instantly fell silent.

"Xuanyuan Po, ninth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

Ge!

All of them were stunned, even the students from the Central Province Academy. They had their eyes wide open as they looked at Xuanyuan Po. They knew that this fellow was very impressive, but none of them had imagined that he would be so impressive to this extent!

Tang Shuai had feigned composure when he heard the cheers of his fellow students earlier. However, there had been a streak of arrogance in his eyes when he looked at Xuanyuan Po.

(This fellow is very muscular and should be about 1.9 meters tall? However, it was fine. I will win for sure.) However, in the blink of an eye, Tang Shuai's arrogance was shattered by Xuanyuan Po's words.

"What?"

Tang Shuai had a look of disbelief on his face. Because he was at the eighth level of the body-refinement realm, Tang Shuai could understand how much effort and energy was needed for one to reach this state.

Other than cultivating unceasingly through the days and nights, Tang Shuai was also guided by three great teachers and would soak in top-grade medicinal baths every day. The amount of money he spent was astronomical. Naturally, the most important factor was talent. Without superior talent, no matter how many medicinal baths one took, it was useless.

"How old are you?"

Tang Shuai involuntarily asked.

"14!"

Xuanyuan Po didn't have any intention to boast, yet everyone was stunned by his words.

"Brother Tang is also 14!" The students from Fengshang mumbled. In the past, they were very proud of Tang Shuai who had reached the eighth level of the body-refinement realm by 14 years old. But now, when compared to Xuanyuan Po's ninth level, Tang Shuai was nothing.

The morale of Fengshang that just rose immediately plummeted again after hearing Xuanyuan Po's cultivation level.

"Teacher Sun is so lucky!"

Fan Yao and Song Ren's eyes turned red from jealousy. Who wouldn't want a good seedling like Xuanyuan Po? How did Sun Mo manage to recruit him?

"Are you ready?" Xuanyuan Po was impatient now. (After I finish the fight, I still have to meditate.)

"Last question, which great teacher is your personal teacher?"

Tang Shuai felt that Xuanyuan Po must have received the careful nurturing of a great teacher. If it was a 5-star or 6-star, okay, even if it was a 4-star great teacher, Tang Shuai could still maintain a sense of superiority. If his teachers were inferior to the teacher guiding Xuanyuan Po, then it was understandable why Tang Shuai's cultivation base couldn't compare to Xuanyuan Po's.

Chapter 353 Winning Two Out of Three Rounds. Absolute Domination

The teachers and students were very interested in this question.

"Right before your eyes!"

After Xuanyuan Po spoke, his silver spear shook. "Alright, quickly get the battle started!" "Before my eyes?"

Tang Shuai was stunned. He gazed toward Fan Yao who was the group leader. Although Fan Yao should have the most prestige, it didn't seem that he was Xuanyuan Po's teacher. After that, Tang Shuai glanced at the other three teachers. There were no exceptions, all of them were extremely young "Are you fooling me?" Tang Shuai was unhappy.

"What am I fooling you about?"

Xuanyuan Po didn't understand. "Who exactly is your personal teacher?"

Tang Shuai asked. "Sun Mo, Teacher Sun. Is that very hard to understand?" Xuanyuan Po didn't understand why Tang Shuai was so shocked. Tang Shai opened his mouth, wanting to tell Xuanyuan Po to stop joking. But after he saw Xuanyuan Po's straight face, he understood Xuanyuan Po was speaking the truth. (But why? Is he not treating his future seriously?)

Tang Shuai immediately surveyed Sun Mo.

According to the rules of the Saint Gate, teachers who wanted to participate in the new student competition had to be teachers who had joined the school for less than two years. Also, they mustn't have participated in the great teacher qualification exam. If they took the great teacher qualification exam and failed, such teachers wouldn't be qualified to join the league tournament.

"You are only 14 years old, yet you are already at the ninth level of the body-refinement realm. Such talent is absolutely rare and even secondary saints would appreciate you. Why do you have to take that fellow as your master?" Tang Shuai asked.

If he didn't ask, he would feel so unbearable that he felt like dying. "Oi, take note of your tone. What do you mean by 'this fellow'? He is my personal teacher, please put some respect in your words!" Xuanyuan Po frowned. "Also, are you going to fight or not? If you don't dare to fight, just scram. Get another person to come up!"

Tang Shuai still didn't reply.

"Could it be that this fellow is an idiot?"

"Or that his teacher has an impressive background?"

"No matter how impressive his teacher's background is, a genius like that wouldn't stake his entire future on this, right?" The students of Fengshang discussed. They couldn't understand.

"Hehe, how can mortals like you understand Teacher Sun's impressiveness?"

Shi Qiao spoke in contempt.

(That's right. He's the God Hands. All of you students from another school will never be able to experience it in your entire lives!) Xu Dingjiang completely didn't doubt Sun Mo's teaching capabilities. "Xuanyuan Po. This fellow looked down on our teacher. Crush him quickly!" Li Ziqi urged. "Tang Shuai, stop letting your thoughts run wild. Start the battle!" Wang Yaolun consoled. However, he still felt some envy for Sun Mo in his heart. A genius like Xuanyuan Po would surely have high achievements in the future.

As long as one was a teacher, who wouldn't hope that a famous person would arise from their tutelage? Xuanyuan Po and Tang Shuai locked gazes. After that, they sped toward each other in a confrontation of spears. Meteor Descent!

Windchase!

BOOM!

Two spears collided, and the impact generated from the collision spread to the surroundings. "How strong!" Tang Shuai's expression changed. An immense rebound force shot into his body from the spear.

This caused his arms to turn numb and when he was trying to get used to it, Xuanyuan Po's second attack arrived.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Chi- Chi- ChiOver a thousand spear shadows flashed, resembling silver pear flowers blooming. Each of the flowers blasted toward Tang Shuai. Tang Shuai gritted his teeth and wanted to defend against it. However, the number of flowers were astronomical, blasting forth layers upon layers. The two of them were so close yet worlds apart. Every time they clashed, a huge impact would be generated, spreading to Tang Shuai's inner organs. Bang! Bang! Tang Shuai started to retreat.

Hua

The students from Fengshang were stunned. Tang Shuai was proficient in attacks and his overall strength was ranked within the top three among their new student group. However, there was no doubt that he was absolutely the number one in attacking prowess. Hence, how could he have been suppressed?

Was his opponent a monster?

The students of Fengshang looked at Xuanyuan Po. They discovered that his spear technique contained an extreme sense of beauty exuded from force. It was like a great river flowing east; its currents would never stop!

Great Flame Azure Dragon!

BOOM! Spirit qi erupted from the silver spear and transformed into a dragon from eastern mythology. The dragon flew forward, wanting to bite Tang Shuai.

ROAR!

The huge dragon roared in anger. "Damn!"

Tang Shuai rapidly retreated and was in full defensive mode. However, after the attack, the robes on his body were now torn and tattered. He was feeling extremely dizzy as well. This 'Great Flame Azure Dragon' had completely stunned Tang Shuai.

"Be careful!"

Wang Zhaolun shouted and pulled out his sword.

Ding!

The sword blocked Xuanyuan Po's silver spear. "What are you doing?" "Are you refusing to acknowledge the loss?" "Shameless!"

The students of the Central Province academy immediately cursed.

The students of Fengshang had ugly expressions. The interference of a teacher could be considered as damaging the combat integrity. However, they knew that Teacher Wang was forced and had no choice but to do this. From the looks of things, Tang Shuai would have been killed if he didn't act.

"We have lost this round!"

Wang Zhaolun also felt that it was extremely shameful. But for the sake of his student, this amount of face couldn't be considered anything. If Tang Shuai was injured so heavily, his future cultivation would be affected.

Sun Mo shrugged and didn't pursue things. After all, if he was in Wang Zhaolun's shoes, he would have acted as well. This magnanimous attitude from Sun Mo actually caused the teachers and students of Fengshang to have a little bit of a good impression toward him. They contributed a few favorable impression points. "Lift your chest up. You merely lost a round. It isn't like losing your life, alright?" Wang Zhaolun shouted when he looked at the despondent Tang Shuai. Priceless Advice was activated. Tang Shuai, who had lost his battle intent, instantly felt his spirits stirring. Right now, his heart was filled with fighting spirit. "Wang Qi, you will go up for the second round!" Wang Zhaolun named a name. "Teacher, let me!"

Ying Baiwu spoke. "Sure!"

Sun Mo nodded. What the iron-headed girl lacked was an actual combat experience.

"Wang Qi, seventh level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!" "Ying Baiwu, sixth level of the body-refinement realm. Please guide me!" After Ying Baiwu reported her cultivation base level, the teachers and students of Central Province Academy were shocked. It couldn't be, right? The talent of this girl was actually so high? Ying Baiwu's incident had caused a huge commotion in the past. Everyone in the school knew of it. She was a girl who had transported swill for a living and hadn't had enough to eat. However, she cultivated and reached such a height in just half a year! My heavens, wasn't she a little too talented?

In an instant, the students on the scene began to feel ashamed and embarrassed. (I thought that I was very impressive but when compared to her, I'm actually nothing much!)

"Seems like Sun Mo does have some capabilities!"

Fan Yao decided to properly seek guidance from Sun Mo after the tournament ended. Even if Ying Baiwu was a greater genius than now, she couldn't achieve this alone. It must be due to Sun Mo's guidance. As the battle started, Wang Qi rushed toward Ying Baiwu. This girl was armed with a bow, so it was clear that she was a long-range attacker. Hence, he had to grab the time and go as near to her as possible. "Is she a little too careless?"

Li Fen was worried. The bow was still strapped to Ying Baiwu's back. It wasn't in her hand at all.

"Don't worry. Junior martial sister Baiwu is very impressive." After Lu Zhiruo spoke, Li Fen screamed. She saw that not only did Ying Baiwu not retreat, but she even brandished her bow and aimed it at Wang Qi. However, the most crucial point was that Ying Baiwu had forgotten to arm the bow with an arrow! Was she making a mistake because of panic?

(Her mental state is just at this level?)

Wang Qi had a calm look on his face. He was laughing out in his heart.

Peng!

The bowstring trembled.

"Hehe!"

Wang Qi was unable to restrain a smile on his face. But an instant later, a hissing sound rang out. His eyes widened in shock as his laughter was swallowed back into his throat.

There was suddenly a semi-transparent arrow shooting toward him.

Its speed was too quick. Wang Qi had no time to react when saw the arrow flying past his ears. The gust of wind generated by the arrow caused his hair to be disheveled.

"Concede!"

Ying Baiwu pulled her bowstring again and spoke in a cold voice.

Wang Qi froze on the spot. His expression was one of embarrassment and he felt conflicted. He knew that he had already lost earlier. If Ying Baiwu had aimed at his head, it would have been blown off. "Is that a spirit weapon? There's actually no need for it to be equipped with material arrows. It's too powerful!"

"This girl actually didn't back off when Wang Qi rushed at her. How brave!"

"Her confidence is off the charts!'

The students of Fengshang discussed. Their gazes all landed on the bow in Ying Baiwu's hands As the personal weapon of the Wind King, this divine bow was gorgeous and dazzling! "Wang Qi, why are you in a daze? Rush her!"

One of the teachers, whose expression contorted uglily due to envy, wasn't able to accept this failure. Hence, he roared at Wang Qi. Wang Qi gritted his teeth and lunged over again. He wanted to cleanse his humiliation!

The students of Central Province Academy immediately cursed. (Ying Baiwu has shown mercy, yet you guys are actually so shameless?) However, Ying Baiwu didn't feel any rage at all. She exerted force with her feet and evaded Wang Qi. After that, she retreated gracefully for twenty meters while shooting with her bow simultaneously! "How swift!"

Wang Qi was badly shocked. The gazes of the teachers also froze. The movement art this girl was using was at least a superior heaven-tier cultivation art. "Wang Qi, just concede!"

Wang Zhaolun spoke.

Wang Qi couldn't even catch up to Ying Baiwu. How was he supposed to fight?

Ying Baiwu fired a barrage, and Wang Qi could only dodge the arrows miserably or block them. Wanting to get close? There was basically no chance. Hence, the Wind King Divine Art in addition to the Wind King Divine Steps and the Wind King Bow, could allow Ying Baiwu to lengthen the distance between her and her opponent whenever she wanted and launch a barrage of attacks.

"I've lost!"

Wang Qi was reluctant, but there was no solution to it. What made him even more depressed was a realization that if he didn't have a peerless movement art, he wouldn't be able to defeat this girl even if he trained his entire life.

The Central Province Academy won two out of three battles. There was no need to fight the third round.

The students of Fengshang had dejected looks on their faces. This was a crushing defeat and it was truly too despairing. The students they sent out were the strongest two among them. "We can't even defeat the Central Province Academy. I'm afraid we won't be able to ascend to the next grade this year."

Even the teachers felt discouraged.

"These are three names of the mysterious species of darkness. They belong to you now!" Wang Zhaolun placed the papers on the ground and led his group away. "Teacher Sun, we will do our utmost to win if we meet again in the future." "I look forward to it!"

Sun Mo smiled.

Shi Qiao rushed out and picked the three strips of paper before returning. "Oh yeah, we won!" The students cheered. "This is just a small victory. Leave your cheers for when the school ascends to the 'C' grade!"

Sun Mo's confident smile also influenced the students. Actually, everyone felt trepidation before the competition because their last year's results were too abysmal. Hence, everyone only wished to maintain their ranking and not be delisted. But now, they really had a chance to ascend to the 'C' grade.

The group then set off, moving toward Panya Lake.

Ding!

"Congratulations, two of your students have won in combat and obtained a victory for the group. You are hereby awarded 1x black-iron treasure chest!"

Ding! "Your prestige connection with Chu Jian has improved. Reward: 1x lucky treasure chest!" Merely two trash-tier treasure chests, so Sun Mo didn't plan on wasting Lu Zhiruo's luck on them. He directly opened them up. One was a bottle of ancient whale oil, while the other was a packet of spirit gathering spiral medicinal packet. These rewards could be considered pretty good.

On the second afternoon, the group arrived at Panya Lake. They didn't start searching for the Flower Carp immediately but patrolled the surroundings to get themselves familiar with the terrain first.

In the process of this, a student from Mingshao suddenly appeared before everyone.

"I'll give you a minute. Leave immediately and retreat ten miles away. If not, don't blame us for being impolite!"

"Ah? They are clearing the place for themselves and want us to leave?"

Gu Xiuxun blinked her eyes.

Chapter 354 The Start of Worship

Panya Lake was very large. If one had to search through the lake inch by inch to capture a flower carp, it was unknown how long it would take. Luckily, they could confirm the regions the flower carps would appear in based on their diet and living habits. Hence, they only needed to focus their attention on a few water regions. Now, Mingshao was clearing the targeted areas and wouldn't allow others to enter. Such behavior was simply too tyrannical. "Right. I'm clearing this area. You guys have to leave."

After the male student heard Gu Xiuxun's words, he immediately replied. Gu Xiuxun's personality had always been friendly and good-natured. Her style was to make friends with students. As a result, it was very rare for her to be angry. But now...

"Zhang Yanzong, go and crush him."

As a teacher, Gu Xiuxun couldn't act but she could get her personal disciple to do so. "Crush me?"

The male student mocked. "You guys better think through it carefully. I'm a student from Mingshao. If you don't leave now, you all don't need to think about leaving later on!"

"Are you threatening us?"

Fan Yao frowned.

"Hehe, threatening you? Are you guys even worthy? I'm only telling the truth!"

The male student's expression was filled with arrogance. Mingshao was on a tier of its own when compared to these schools. The other famous schools had to work hard to ascend to the 'C' grade, but Mingshao would surely be able to ascend. They were working hard for the sake of getting the championship! "Let me tell you guys another thing. Before you all are here, the Huaijin Academy came as well. However, they still obediently scrammed.

"Although I'm only a single person, I represent Mingshao. Alright, stop wasting time. Quickly screw

0..."

Before the male student could finish his sentence, he saw a golden-colored halo being cast by a handsome young teacher, its golden glow spreading out toward the four directions. After that, he felt as though there was a weight of 1,000 jin on his shoulders.

Putong! The male student knelt on the floor. His palms and legs were pressed on the floor and his posture was now in the shape of 'OTL'. He wished to climb up but it was impossible.

"How dare you! I'm a student from Mingshao!"

The guy wanted to roar, but he discovered that he basically couldn't make any sound at all. The students of the Central Province Academy were fine, but they were enveloped by an invisible might. It was as though they saw a huge demon king descending from the sky, and it caused all of their expressions to be extremely heavy. "This...this..."

Song Ren was stunned as he glanced at Sun Mo.

"Te.. Teacher Sun, this can't possibly be Teacher for a Day, Father for Life halo, right?" Fan Yao asked. It appeared to be that but how old was Sun Mo? How could he possibly comprehend the Rest in Peace halo that only respected elders could comprehend?

"Right!"

Sun Mo nodded. "Let's go!" Fan Yao discovered that Gu Xiuxun's expression was calm. He couldn't help but ask, "Do you know about this?"

"Mn, I've seen it before during a bath!" Gu Xiuxun sighed ruefully. She looked at that student kneeling on the ground with no way to resist. It was truly very shocking. Ai, she really wanted to comprehend this too! However, Gu Xiuxun knew that if she were to comprehend this great teacher halo, she most probably had to wait until she was 40 years old.

"A bath?"

Fan Yao cast a glance at Sun Mo. (Earlier when the two of you were speaking, I already felt that your relationship was a little too close. Now, from the looks of things, there must be something going on between the two of you!)

(Could it be that you guys are already intimate with each other?)

(What should I do?) (Should I inform Headmaster An? After all, a betrayal in terms of emotions is also a betrayal.) "Let's go!"

Sun Mo urged. "Teacher Sun, I'm thoroughly convinced!"

Fan Yao flashed a thumbs up. Song Ren flashed two.

Ding! Total favorable impression points from the new student group +1,902. The kneeling male student couldn't even lift his head. He could only hear the footstep sounds of everyone leaving, and it caused him to be incomparably angry.

"Just wait and see. I will soon lead the new student group of Mingshao to eradicate you all!" The male student vowed. He definitely wanted to see Sun Mo crying from being utterly defeated. "This student, do you want revenge very badly?" Sun Mo asked. "Hehe, are you afraid now?" The male student coldly snorted. "It's too late. You guys are surely dead since you have offended Mingshao!" Clearly, these words were only spoken in his heart. He wasn't able to articulate them. "Student, before you borrow the name of Mingshao Academy to strut around, what have you done for the school? By entering a school, it doesn't mean that its glory represents your glory! Instead, you should treat the school's glory as a target for your hardwork and effort. After that, you should be the one bringing new glory to the school."

Sun Mo guided.

He disliked such people the most. (Do you think you are a champion because you joined a champion team? To put in unpleasantly, you aren't even qualified to be the water carrier for the team.) The male student before his eyes didn't have the capability to be the champion yet, but he was already strutting around and showing off, acting like he was the champion, exuding extreme arrogance. The student gritted his teeth, clearly didn't take the advice to heart. However, Sun Mo didn't really mind. To say this

was his responsibility as a teacher. But whether the student would follow his advice or not, that would be the problem of the student.

The male student originally planned to hurriedly climb to his feet and report this after Sun Mo left. However, he wasn't able to do so. He knelt for an entire hour before he could move.

"The students from Mingshao are too arrogant. A single person dared to attempt such a thing. Do they really feel that the other academies are afraid of them?"

Zhang Yanzong felt indignant. "That's right, f*** them!" The battle intent of the student surged. They didn't feel nervous or panic at all. Fan Yao sighed ruefully. These changes were all brought by Sun Mo. Before the competition, everyone's goal was just to maintain their current rankings. If they had the chance to enter the top ten and ascend to the 'C' grade, they would really have to thank heaven and earth.

However, now, the students even dared to challenge the Mingshao Academy that was a shoo-in for the first place! "Is this the charm of a great teacher?" Fan Yao had another new understanding of the title 'great teacher'. "Too rude and impetuous!" Song Ren sighed. "We shouldn't clash with Mingshao. It's not worth it!"

From Song Ren's point of view, the clash between the first place and second place would only serve to benefit the third place! Upon hearing this, Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched. She was really fond of Sun Mo's arrogance. (I don't care who the hell you guys are. If you guys dare to block this daddy's path to the championship, this daddy will slay you all!) Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Reverence (3,310/10,000) Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo turned his head and glanced at the masochist. (What are you doing?) (Do you want to become a crazy fan of mine?)

Gu Xiuxun, who was originally speaking with Zhang Yanzong, noticed Sun Mo's glance. She immediately revealed a sweet smile.

"Adulterous couple!"

Song Ren was jealous. He actually felt a little like pursuing Gu Xiuxun, but now, it seemed that he had little hope.

Flower carps were omnivorous animals. Their diet mainly consisted of a water plant named 'zicao', some toads, and insects. They would also eat little shrimps occasionally. Zicao couldn't grow everywhere. They could only grow in areas with fresh air and a lot of sunlight.

After Sun Mo ascertained a water region, he began to distribute missions. They would split into four teams of three, and their mission was to search four water regions to capture a flower carp under the lead of a teacher. The remaining eight students would break up into groups of two and check the surroundings for traces of other student groups. If they weren't able to locate the flower carps and the other student groups had managed to capture their mysterious species of darkness, they could only attack them then. This was the backup plan.

"Remember, safety first in all things. If you cannot flee and cannot win against your opponents, give up immediately!"

Sun Mo reminded.

The competition allowed students to give up, but after giving up, they wouldn't be able to participate in the later rounds of the competition.

"Teacher Sun, the flower carps are too difficult to catch. I feel that it's better to preserve our strength and wait to attack other new student groups!"

Fan Yao felt a headache as he looked at the lake waters of Panya Lake. In any case, he wasn't able to think of any solution.

(Fishing?) (Stop joking. Even if someone were to fish for a year, they wouldn't even see a flower carp's shadow.)

Fan Yao asked, "Oh ya, should we also reduce the number of people catching the flower carp?"

Song Ren also suggested, "Or maybe we should try capturing another species? At the very least, we should change our target to a land-bound one?" "Alright, it's fine. You guys should act freely according to your plans!" Sun Mo didn't mind this. He didn't plan to depend on these two since the start. "As for the rest, let's start moving!" With a command from Sun Mo, the students split up. No one noticed that Sun Mo's influence had imperceptibly grown. He already started giving out commands. Even the group leader Fan Yao didn't feel it was inappropriate. "Sun Mo, let's make a bet to see who can capture the flower carp first."

Gu Xiuxun moved closer to Sun Mo and whispered

"If I lose, I'll scrub your back and give you a massage. If you lose, you will give me one. How about it?"

"Fine, if I win, you will give me one then"."

Sun Mo laughed. "It's a promise then!"

Gu Xiuxun left. Clearly, she didn't understand the implicit meaning of Sun Mo's words.

Actually, the masochist knew that given their current relationship, if she asked Sun Mo for a massage, Sun Mo definitely wouldn't reject her. However, she had nothing she could use in exchange for it. If she took the initiative to ask Sun Mo for a massage, her behavior might not seem 'proper' for a female. Gu Xiuxun didn't want Sun Mo to think that she was a licentious woman. Hence, she chose to make a bet. "I feel a little excited just thinking about it!" Sun Mo scratched his head. However, if the person making the bet was Jin Mujie, it would be for the best. "Why do I suddenly feel that Teacher Gu has a possibility of becoming our teacher's wife?"

Lu Zhiruo mumbled in a low voice.

"It's the teacher's little wife!"

Li Ziqi reminded her. "Don't bother with this topic first. How should we catch a flower carp?" Ying Baiwu glanced at Sun Mo. She felt that her teacher would surely have a solution.

"Let's walk while we speak!"

As Sun Mo moved at the edge of the lake, he asked, "Baiwu, do you have an idea?" "Can we use the spirit qi roaming dragon to capture a flower carp?" Ying Baiwu asked. "Eh, this idea isn't bad!" Lu Zhiruo's eyes brightened. "Zhiruo, what about your idea?"

Sun Mo glanced at the papaya girl. "Ah? Do I need to think of one? With Teacher and the eldest martial sister here, no problem will be left unsolved!"

Lu Zhiruo was surprised.

"Your trust in me is too heavy!"

Li Ziqi mocked. "Zhiruo, even if you can't do it, you should try to think of a solution too. After all, there would be a day where you have to roam the world independently."

Sun Mo guided.

"Why must I roam independently? Can't I just stay together with you guys forever?" The papaya girl's question was very sharp. This was especially so when she blinked his large beautiful eyes when she stared at Sun Mo. Her pure and innocent gaze was enough to make everyone sink into them.

"You can. If you don't want to leave, you can stay with me forever!"

Li Ziqi wanted to move over to tousle the papaya girl's hair. In the end, she stumbled and almost fell. "Aiya, be careful!"

Lu Zhiruo hurried over to help her.

"Hmph. I've changed my mind. Zhiruo, it's better that you leave!" The little sunny egg sulked. (You can only return after my chest grows 'bigger' than yours.) "Ziqi, do you have an idea?" Sun Mo decided not to discuss questions regarding life with Lu Zhiruo in the future. She completely wouldn't be able to understand. She was like a house kitten. As long as you didn't abandon her, she would always follow you.

Chapter 355 The Radiance of A Genius!

Lu Zhiruo didn't understand that Sun Mo was testing them. She would always feel a sense of security as long as she was with Sun Mo and Li Ziqi. There was no need for her to think. She would just do things according to their instructions and all would be fine.

"I've also thought of using the little loachie to hunt a flower carp. This should be doable, but the amount of time needed might be too long." Li Ziqi was already thinking of a solution when she knew the content of the second round of the competition. The spirit qi roaming dragon had the word 'dragon' in its name as though it stood at the top of the food chain. Yet, it was a vegetarian and its diet consisted of spirit fruits with a high spiritual qi content. It didn't even eat the leaves or roots of the fruits with bad taste.

As for other animals?

Blood would overflow its mouth if it was to eat them. This was too filthy and unhygienic. There might even be parasites! Naturally, as a peak-grade ferocious beast and a mysterious species of darkness, although the little loachie was still in its adolescent phase, it would be able to capture a flower carp. However, little loachie didn't know the crux of the problem! It was like a newborn lion cub. If it didn't learn, it wouldn't know how to hunt either. Moreover, what they wanted little loachie to catch now was a type of fish.

The difficulty was very high. "So, I changed my idea. We can use the natural predators of the flower carps!"

Li Ziqi analyzed. "What's their natural predator?"

"There's a type of bird that loves to eat the flower carps, but such birds are too limited in their number. Besides, they are also a mysterious species of darkness that the people in the 'D' category have to capture. Hence, it isn't easy to catch one.

"In that case, we might as well settle for the next best thing and find a large group of birds that feast on fish. For example, cormorants, egrets, or even ospreys. We will then control them through the spiritual beast control technique and get them to hunt a flower carp for us." After hearing this, Lu Zhiruo clapped her hands. Her face was filled with a look of worship. "Eldest martial sister is so awesome!"

"Awesome?"

Li Ziqi shrugged. "Teacher must have thought of this earlier!"

"Teacher having thought about it is one thing, while you having thought about it is another. Both of you are very impressive!"

The papaya girl plucked off a berry from the nearby shrubbery and placed it into her mouth to eat.

"Ah? Are you not afraid of being poisoned?"

Li Ziqi was worried.

"Being poisoned?" Lu Zhiruo's mind had never thought about such a concept because she had experienced it before. The papaya girl's trust and worship caused huge pressure on Sun Mo. Luckily, he wasn't stupid and had thought of a way to solve the problem. If not, things would have been embarrassing. "Teacher, if I didn't guess wrongly. Little Silver already went to search for those birds?"

Li Ziqi asked.

"Yup!"

Sun Mo nodded.

The flying speed of the eight-gate cloud was extremely quick. With it being present, it was like an unmanned surveillance aircraft. One or two birds might not be easy to find, but a large group of birds would definitely be as easy as pie.

30 minutes later, Little Silver returned. At a swampy area about 50 li* away, there was a large group of egrets resting. Their food was the fish in Panya Lake. Little Silver swelled up in an instant, resembling a gigantic cotton candy. "Let's go." Sun Mo called and jumped on the eight-gate cloud. Half of his body sank in; it was very comfortable.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi was shocked and hurriedly surveyed the surroundings. If the observer saw this, a huge commotion would surely occur. The eight-gate cloud was ranked tenth on the mysterious species listing. This was a species so rare that wealthy clans wouldn't mind emptying their coffers just to obtain one. "There's no need to look. He's no longer around, he left with Gu Xiuxun."

Sun Mo chortled.

The observer didn't expect that the Central Province Academy's group would split up. He felt a headache. Logically speaking, he should follow Sun Mo. After all, Sun Mo's performance was very outstanding. However, as a man, the observer still chose to follow Gu Xiuxun.

Observing a beauty would naturally be much more interesting! "Eldest martial sister, quickly come up. It's so comfortable!"

The papaya girl sat on Little Silver and jumped about like she was playing on a trampoline.

When the four were seated, Little Silver directly soared into the clouds. After ascertaining that no one on the ground would discover them, it began to fly toward the dwelling place of little egrets. Ten minutes later, it arrived at their targeted location.

Li Ziqi stood on the wet ground and felt the water vapor in the air. She looked at the over thousand little egrets here and heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, they had accomplished the first step. Next, they would have to see how many birds could the spiritual beast control art enslave. When the little sunny egg was prepared to act, she heard the papaya girl's light laughter. "Haha, so interesting. Teacher, senior and junior sister, quickly come and play!"

Lu Zhiruo already ran into the crowd of birds.

Logically speaking, if the little egrets saw strangers barging into their territory, they would definitely launch a heavy attack. At the very least, they would fly away and maintain a sense of wariness.

But now, things were completely different. A large group of little egrets directly flew over and surrounded the papaya girl, like pigeons in a public square waiting for humans to toss scraps of food to them. They weren't afraid of humans at all!

"Oh, they are not afraid of strangers?" Li Ziqi took a few steps forward. In the end, the birds before her immediately flew away upon seeing her. This caused her to stand there in embarrassment.

The papaya girl's affinity with animals was off the charts. No one could compare to her!

Li Ziqi chose a beautiful little egret and drew in a deep breath as she began to cast the spiritual beast control technique, using her mind to initiate communication with it.

Sun Mo was doing the same thing. His spiritual beast control art was at the grandmaster-grade. Although he had never used it before, its effect would surely be strong.

When he issued strange chirping noises with his mouth, over ten little egrets flew over. Sun Mo bit his finger and sucked a drop of fresh blood before spitting it out. The droplet of blood didn't land on the ground. It transformed into motes of red-colored light and flew toward the minds of those startled little egrets.

Hualala~!

The little egrets flew toward Sun Mo, and some stood on his shoulders, pecking at his hair gently. This was a type of beast taming technique. It could temporarily set up a contract with the targets and make them submit. However, the spellcaster had to pay a price. For example, like now, the fresh blood containing Sun Mo's spirit qi essence was the reward. Hence, he took out the chasing cloud dagger and slashed lightly across his palm. Pitter patter! Fresh blood flowed and dripped onto the grass, transforming into red mist. Over ten little egrets immediately crowded over and feasted on the spirit qi of the fresh blood.

Li Ziqi's side succeeded as well and she controlled eight birds.

"Take note of your body. Just act within your own competence!" Sun Mo reminded. The art of spiritual beast control was more dangerous compared to other subjects because this involved the aspects of soul and mind. Once the technique failed, the user could suffer a backlash. After all, all lifeforms had instincts caved in their genes. If one wanted to enslave something, one had to bear the appropriate amount of risk.

Usually speaking, the higher the intelligence a creature had, the more difficult it would be to enslave it. Also, the harm caused by the backlash would be more intense in that case! "I understand!"

Li Ziqi glanced at Lu Zhiruo, wanting to see how she was doing. In the end when she turned her head, she saw a large group of little egrets fluttering their wings as they flew toward Panya Lake.

"Thank you! I will catch worms for you all to eat!"

Lu Zhiruo waved her hand at the little egrets in the sky.

"This..."

Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu were both dumbfounded.

"Alright, I'm going to catch the worms." Lu Zhiruo clapped her hands. "I've promised them!" "Did you use the spiritual beast control technique?" Li Ziqi was curious. "Ah? Why should I use the spiritual beast control technique?" The papaya girl was puzzled.

"Never mind, pretend that I didn't say anything!"

The little sunny egg decided not to ask anymore. Because Lu Zhiruo was too innocent and pure, she exuded an aura of complete harmlessness. This was what made it possible for her to play with small animals.

"I will help you to catch the worms!" "Me too!"

Ying Baiwu followed them.

Sun Mo got Little Silver to search for the other student groups. As for himself, he continued to practice the art of spiritual beast control.

Panya Lake.

"Move quicker!"

Zhao Zhi urged. He and Tantai Yutang belonged to the searching team that was responsible to find the traces of other student groups. Honestly speaking, he didn't want to be in the same team as the sickly invalid because he felt that Tantai Yutang might be a burden. Once they encountered an enemy, let alone fight, Tantai Yutang might not even be able to flee successfully "Why are you in such a hurry?" Tantai Yutang was chewing on a mushroom and walking idly in a relaxed manner. It was as though he was taking a stroll in his own backyard. "Do you want to eat one?"

"No!"

Zhao Zhi looked at the brightly-colored mushroom and mocked, "Are you not afraid of being poisoned to death? Let's make things clear first, I don't know first-aid. So, by the time I got someone over to help you, your body might have already turned cold." "Please, have you forgotten that I'm a doctor?" Tantai Yutang chortled.

Zhao Zhi was startled. That was truly the case. After all, when they had traveled through the Ten Thousand Snake Caves, the snake-repellent powder had been concocted by the sickly invalid.

"Don't stand on ceremony, have some. Let me tell you a secret, this mushroom can boost the male virility. It can even cause your 'little brother' to become bigger!" Tantai Yutang lowered his voice.

"Ah?"

Zhao Zhi subconsciously lowered his head and peered toward his crotch. After that, he gulped down a mouth of saliva. "Eh, if you cannot finish the mushrooms, give me some then!" Being bigger and being able to pee further was the dream of every man! Zhao Zhi took the mushrooms that the sickly invalid passed over and bit on one. It tasted smooth and the texture wasn't too bad.

"Don't misunderstand. I'm not eating this because I want to become bigger down there. I only want to try new things!"

After Zhao Zhi spoke, his eyes rolled back and he fell onto the ground with a thud. "This mushroom has no way to make your 'little bro' become bigger, but I can do an operation and change your 'little bro' with the 'little bro' of a wild beast and fulfill your wish!"

The sickly invalid laughed. After that, he dragged Zhao Zhi and hoisted him up on a tree for his own safety. This was so that Zhao Zhi wouldn't be eaten by wild beasts. Tantai Yutang then walked toward the lake's side. "I really hate living in wild places such as the forest. Hence, let's quickly complete the mission and return!"

Tantai Yutang muttered to himself. He then took out a walnut-sized pellet and crushed it. After that, he blew at it.

The powder contained inside the pellet floated out and landed on the surface of the water that was reflecting the sunlight.

A strange fragrance began to permeate the area. Roughly three minutes later, a bubbling sound could be heard from the lake. To be precise, there were simply too many large fish swimming over for the sake of eating a mouthful of that powder. They then began to slaughter each other.

The originally clear waters immediately became blood-red. The corpses of several fish floated up. "Kill slowly, don't rush!"

The sickly invalid squatted at the side and hummed a melody, admiring the scene. Roughly about 15 minutes later, the slaughter among the fish stopped. Fish heads bobbed in and out of the water. One could see the malevolent-looking teeth in their mouths.

"Alright, go and catch a type of fish named 'flower carp'. Bring back at least one alive!" Tantai Yutang instructed. With a swishing sound, hundreds of large fishes split up in all directions. Their swimming speed was extremely quick like a fired torpedo.

Chapter 356 Monster

Panya Lake's water was jade-green and rippled beautifully. The scenery was very beautiful.

This was true nature. Humans were tiny, inconsequential, and helpless before it. They instantly became a part of the food chain, not standing at the peak. The moment they were careless, they would be injured or dead.

The students from Chongde stood at the lakeside and were at their wit's end.

The three students who knew how to swim had dived into the lake. However, everyone knew that the possibility of catching a flower carp like this was close to non-existent. However, if they didn't try, they would have no chance at all. "Catching a specific type of fish is too difficult. Why don't we switch to catching a land-bound mysterious species of darkness instead?"

"Why don't we simply go snatch the mysterious species of darkness that others captured?"

"I feel that it is useless to continue waiting."

The students mumbled.

When the participating teachers of Chongde saw this scene, they silently sighed. When encountering a difficult problem, if one didn't work hard to resolve it and only thought about evading or walking short-cuts, the students wouldn't be able to grind and temper their wills.

The students continued chatting and all of a sudden, they saw a bunch of white-feathered birds flying across them in the sky.

Abruptly, these little egrets started to swoop down.

Putong! Putong! The little egrets dove about a meter deep into the water and immediately flew back up. They flapped their wings and soared into the sky. At this moment, small fish could be seen in some of their beaks. The fish struggled but to no avail. They were swallowed by the birds who captured them. "Ah? I suddenly thought of a solution. We can control these birds and get them to catch the flower carp for

us."

The group leader Li Rongguang was suddenly struck by inspiration. There was a look of joy on his face.

The gazes of everyone immediately turned to Liu Yu. He was the only one in the new student group who knew how to control beasts. "Don't look at me. At most, I can only enslave one. It's useless!"

Liu Yu shrugged.

"Taming one is better than nothing!"

Li Rongguang urged, "Alright, everyone help to capture the birds and let Liu Yu enslave them."

"Group leader, Is it possible that these little egrets were already enslaved by someone else?" Chen Chen looked at these birds. Some didn't eat the fish despite having captured them. They spat the fish out instead and continued searching. This was too illogical. "Impossible!" Without waiting for Li Rongguang to reply, Liu Yuxian called out first. "The number of creatures enslaved by a spirit controller depends on their mental energy. The more they control, the greater the backlash would be!"

How many little egrets were here now? There were close to 1,000! How strong the spirit controller must be to enslave all of them? "Quickly look!" Wu Ran pointed to a bird. She suddenly said, "Isn't the fish it captured the flower carp?"

Everyone immediately looked over. After that, they were wild with joy.

The fish in the bird's mouth was gorgeously colored, looking like a rainbow was painted on its body. This was the greatest defining characteristic of a flower carp.

Flutter

The little egrets flew away. "What are you waiting for? Go and chase them!"

Li Rongguang urged.

"Haha, our luck is so good that I have no words for it!"

Chai Yong laughed uproariously.

The four teachers exchanged mutual glances, but they weren't so optimistic. Why did the little egrets not eat the flower carp but brought it away instead?

It wasn't the time for them to mate; they also didn't need to bring food back to their nests. Hence, there was only one answer. These birds were enslaved by someone.

"I wonder which new student group is it?"

The four teachers felt some worry. Since the other party could think of this, they mustn't underestimate their strength.

At the habitat of the little egrets, the three girls went to catch worms.

Sun Mo had nothing to do. Hence, he decided to grill a few fish for dinner.

Not long after that, the little egrets flew back. A large group of them landed beside the papaya girl. One of them placed a rainbow-colored carp on the ground before her.

"Excellent, thank you very much!"

Lu Zhiruo wrapped the worms with a handkerchief and passed it to the little egrets.

After feeding them, the sky dimmed.

It was too dangerous to set up a single camp in a dense forest. Hence, Sun Mo had designated a location earlier and all of them had to gather back by 8 p.m. at the latest.

"Let's go."

Since they had caught the flower carp, Sun Mo was no longer anxious. He didn't let the three girls sit on Little Silver when they returned. Instead, he wanted to train their movement ability in forested terrains. The speed of the little sunny egg was very slow. Staring at the gradually fading sun and the emergence of the moon, Li Ziqi felt very anxious. She felt that she delayed too much of everyone's time. "Eldest martial sister, there's no rush. Just walk slower!"

Lu Zhiruo had always been accompanying Li Ziqi by her side. However, all of a sudden, she halted and her ears moved. After that, her face was filled with nervousness. "Teacher, people are coming in this direction. Many of them!"

Sun Mo frowned but he reacted quickly. Some people must have followed those little egrets and found their dwelling place. After that, they followed them via tracking

Right now, Sun Mo had two choices. First, before the enemies arrived, they could sit on Little Silver and leave. Second, he could stay at his original location and preserve his strength, preparing for combat. "Prepare for combat!" Sun Mo chose the latter option. If the flower carp was gone, they could always capture another one. However, such a clash would have to be experienced sooner or later.

Not long later, a sound rang out.

"I've found them, they are over here!"

Chen Chen was wild with joy.

The students of Chongde appeared. Each of them was panting, but their expressions were one of excitement. This was especially so after they saw the flower carp in Lu Zhiruo's hands. The few male students started to high-five each other to celebrate as though they had obtained the flower carp.

"It's you guys?"

Li Rongguang looked at Li Ziqi's group, having an awkward look on his face. He recalled how embarrassing it was for his side when they were in the human-faced canyon. "Hmm, there are only four people?" Chen Chen cupped his ears and listened carefully. "They are students from Chongde!"

Upon seeing Li Rongguang's group, Li Ziqi heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, they didn't run into the student groups from Mingshao or Sky Orchid. They had a chance against the other student groups. "What do you mean by this? Are you looking down on us?"

Chai Yong raged. "Do you guys have any aspects for me to look up to? Don't forget that the few of you were rescued by us!" Lu Zhiruo argued back, directly causing their expressions to turn even more awkward and unsightly. Li Rongguang signaled for everyone to stop arguing. He then turned his gaze to Li Ziqi. "Three against twenty. You guys can't win. If you hand over the flower carp, we can let you guys

leave." "The three students there, don't forget that all of us signed the life-and-death agreement. Even if we kill you guys, there's no need for us to bear any responsibility."

Wu Ran threatened.

"Why waste your time talking nonsense? Just snatch their flower carp!" Chen Chen was already impatient. (Although I don't know what methods you guys used to control a large bunch of little egrets, your actions have benefitted us.)

If they returned now, they would surely be able to enter the top ten. It was even possible to enter the top five.

"Baiwu, bring the flower carp away first!" Li Ziqi took the flower carp from Lu Zhiruo and tied it on Ying Baiwu's belt. After that, she took out a stack of spirit rune papers. Lu Zhiruo pulled out her sword and stood in front of Li Ziqi. "Right!" Ying Baiwu executed the Wind King Divine Step and directly shot out. In the blink of an eye, she moved over thirty meters away.

"So fast?"

Let alone the students, even the four teachers were stunned. This movement art was at least a superior heaven-tier one.

"Chen Chen, Wu Ran, quickly go and chase after her!"

Li Rongguang immediately selected students with the quickest speed. After that, he shouted again, "If you dare to run, we will break the limbs of these two girls. I will do what I said!"

"Go!"

Li Rongguang wanted to capture Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo as hostages to force Ying Baiwu to give in. Because they failed the first round, Li Rongguang had specially checked up on the Central Province Academy's information. He knew that these girls were Sun Mo's personal students. In that case, the one running definitely wouldn't be merciless and ignore the safety of her martial sisters. Li Rongguang viewed his status highly, so he didn't attack. But Chai Yong and the others were already impatient. They directly lunged over with ferocious momentum. Li Ziqi tore a flame explosion spirit rune. A few fire lines appeared and formed a fireball. Under Li Ziqi's guidance, it blasted toward Chai Yong.

Hu~

The coconut-sized fireball was extremely quick, arriving before Chai Yong in the blink of an eye. He wanted to evade but wasn't able to do so in time. Hence, he could only block with his weapon.

Bang!

The fireball exploded and sparks flew everywhere. The powerful impact sent Chai Yong flying through the air.

Bang! Chai Yong fell into the shrubs nearby, and his expression was one of pain as he howled miserably. His body was charred black, evidently showing hints of being burned. This scene caused the minds of the other students to tremble. "Is it so strong?"

After seeing another fireball materializing before Li Ziqi, the speed of everyone couldn't help but slow.

In this situation, whoever rushed the fastest would be the most unlucky one.

"This girl's skill in the study of spirit runes is very high!" Cui Yi was shocked.

"What spirit rune is this? Why have I never seen it before?"

Zhen Junyan frowned. These two were the leading teachers of Chongde. They knew a bit about spirit runes study. However, upon seeing this, their faces were filled with puzzlement.

"Could this be a new type of spirit rune created by the girl?" Zhen Junyan guessed.

"Have you lost your mind?"

Cui Yi rolled his eyes.

At this moment, a tragic scream suddenly rang out from the dense forest. The expressions of the four teachers changed. One of them immediately rushed over.

There was no need to ask. One of their students must have been injured by the bow-wielding girl. "Trash!"

Li Rongguang no longer held back after hearing the scream. He directly lunged toward Li Ziqi, preparing to capture her first.

Hu~

The fireball blasted toward Li Rongguang.

Li Rongguang, who was prepared, ducked his head. After that, the fireball whistled past his face. The scorching temperature even caused his hair to curl slightly.

Bang!

The fireball blasted into a large tree whose trunk was wide enough for a person to hug it, directly exploding it into pieces. "Don't think about getting near us!"

Lu Zhiruo waved a sword and walked forward, blocking Li Rongguang. "Rush them together!"

A student roared. They took the opportunity after Li Ziqi fired to catch up. "Dodge!"

Li Rongguang waved his sword and clashed with Lu Zhiruo.

Ding!

Lu Zhiruo directly stumbled from the impact and was forced back from her original location.

"It's too late!"

Li Rongguang had a smile of contempt on his face. However, when he looked over and saw Li Ziqi tearing another spirit rune paper, his expression froze.

After the spirit rune paper was torn, no fire lines appeared. Crackling arcs of lightning were generated instead and became lightning spheres the size of a pineapple.

These lightning spheres didn't need Li Ziqi to control them. They would directly be drawn by static electricity and fly toward the nearest enemy.

Li Rongguang was the most tragic. Because he was extremely close to Li Ziqi, he basically wasn't able to dodge in time and was blasted head-on by two lightning spheres. Crackle

The blue-colored lightning coursed through Li Rongguang's body, charring him black. He emitted smoke and fell onto the ground. His life and death was unknown. "Rongguang!"

Cui Yi was badly shocked and rushed over.

"Do you guys want to interfere with the battle?"

Sun Mo roared.

According to the rules of the competition, teachers couldn't intentionally interfere in battles between students. For example, right now, Li Ziqi could capture Li Rongguang as a hostage and force the others to retreat.

"F***!"

Cui Yi cursed but he didn't stop moving.

"What spirit rune is this again?"

Zhen Junyan was shocked. (I feel that my skill in the study of spirit runes isn't bad and I have memorized over a thousand spirit rune diagrams. However, I have never seen anything like this before.) "Zhiruo, use the lightning protection!" Li Ziqi instructed. "Oh!"

The papaya girl immediately took out a spirit rune paper and tore it. After that, five lightning spheres floated around her.

The students of Chongde saw how tragic Li Rongguang looked, and all of them froze on the spot, not knowing what to do. "I will kill you all!"

Chai Yong bore with the intense pain and climbed to his feet. He then rushed toward Li Ziqi directly. However, when he was nearing the three-meter range, the lightning spheres around Li Ziqi shot over. Swish~ Swish- Swish

Rumble!

Chai Yong was sent flying from the impact, and he was also charred black.

"Chance!"

A male student saw that the lightning spheres around Li Ziqi had been depleted. Hence, he immediately rushed over. He didn't show mercy and quickly slashed his blade at Li Ziqi's arm.

(I will cripple one of your arms first.)

Li Ziqi retreated while holding up her left hand, turning her palm and aiming it at the male student.

"What the hell?"

The male student frowned.

Motes of wind elemental energy congealed and formed a semi-transparent air bullet. With a loud bang, it blasted out like a rocket being fired. Bang! The air bullet knocked the male student's blade away and continued blasting into his shoulder.

Boom!

The impact directly pulverized his entire arm, causing blood and flesh to fly around.

"Ah!"

The male student fell onto the ground. His expression was contorted in agony.

Swish

The charging students immediately hesitated.

Li Ziqi lifted her right palm and aimed it at a female student.

That female student immediately paled, and she hurriedly hid behind a large tree.

"What is this?"

Zhen Junyan felt his scalp turning numb. He had never seen such a way of fighting before. Fireballs, lightning spheres, and even air bullets? There was basically no one that could get close to Li Ziqi!

If her opponents were a new student group who had excellent combat experience, they would still be able to launch an offensive in between her attacks. However, these students from Chongde weren't able to do so. They had been frightened to the extent that they lost their guts. "I don't wish to kill. Don't force me!"

Li Ziqi panted and stared at these people. At the back of her hand, another mysterious rune sparkled with blue light. This was the Wind King Protection. The air bullets were one of its abilities.

They all fell silent. After that, the rustling sounds of leaves could be heard, breaking the silence. "Group leader, she comes back again. Quickly block her!"

It was Chen Chen's voice.

Everyone turned and saw Ying Baiwu, who had left earlier, came back again. She stood on a tree branch and was firing madly with her longbow.

Woosh~

Arrows pierced the space. Although they didn't hit the targets, the arrows forced the students to dive to the ground in search of cover. At this moment, the students of Chongde finally realized that the girls had never planned to run at all. Instead, they planned to use Ying Baiwu's speed to lure a portion of people to chase her so she could destroy them one by one. "Damn, we got underestimated." The student shook

with anger. But after seeing the various injuries of their fellow students, as well as the lightning spheres around Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and Ying Baiwu, they felt despair. How should they fight this?

Chapter 357 Thoroughly Convinced

"Teacher, the archery skill of this girl is very impressive. She injured three people. Wu Feng's life and death is still unknown!" Chen Chen stared at Ying Baiwu and his tone was filled with rage. However, there was also unmasked fear on his face. Only by fighting against a genius would one be able to experience how terrifying they were.

They could completely crush opponents at the same level.

If it wasn't for the fact that they had the superiority in numbers, Chen Chen believed that this young girl could shoot everyone to death alone.

Chen Chen's words caused his fellow students to feel even more discouraged. The situation now was clear: whoever heads up would definitely be the unlucky one.

"Are you guys still fighting or not? If not, we will be taking our leave!" Lu Zhiruo asked. It was too silly to be stuck here.

The papaya girl merely asked casually and had no intention to mock them. However, when the words entered the opponent's ears, they felt incomparably embarrassed.

"Let's go."

Sun Mo instructed. These students had lost their battle intent. There was no threat now. "Wait!"

Zhen Junyan roared. He moved over with a few leaps and blocked Sun Mo's path.

"This teacher. The rules of the competition state that teachers cannot act against students!"

Li Ziqi reminded him.

"But I can act against another teacher!"

Zhen Junyan glared at Sun Mo with a ferocious look.

After so many students were injured, although they could use their reserves to stand in, their strength would surely fall by a huge margin. One could say that Chongde's path of ascending had been severed.

In the worst-case scenario, their school's grade might even fall.

To these four participating teachers, that was the most humiliating thing ever. Hence, Zhen Junyan merely wanted to get back some face. He wanted to defeat Sun Mo with a crushing victory.

Sun Mo understood Zhen Junyan's intention. His lips curled. "Do you guys want to come at me together or fight one on one?"

"One on one!"

After Zhen Junyan spoke, he pulled his sword out and rushed toward Sun Mo. He actually wanted everyone to rush at Sun Mo, but he didn't want to lose face before so many students.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and immediately glanced at Zhen Junyan's data.

21 years old, fifth level of the blood-ignition realm. Cultivation art: A peerless-grade earth-tier art named Golden Snake Sword Art. His skill level is at minor-completion.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Zhen Junyan's sharp sword stabbed out abruptly. Each strike caused the sound of sonic booms to explode. It was like a poisonous snake speaking. "Teacher, I'll cheer you on!"

"Kill him!"

"Chongde will win for sure!"

The students called out. They placed their last pride on Zhen Junyan; hence, they cheered especially loudly. "Teacher can win against all enemies!" Lu Zhiruo also started to cheer and shout. They mustn't lose in terms of their momentum. (Hmph, although you guys have over ten people cheering, it doesn't matter. At most, I will shout a few more sentences in a louder volume.)

Seeing Sun Mo retreating and focusing on defense, Zhen Junyan felt joy in his heart and heaved a sigh of relief. He could win this battle! Usually speaking, all teachers wanted some face in front of their students. Even if they couldn't defeat someone, they would make sure to take the initiative. For teachers like Sun Mo who immediately chose to defend, they were either lacking in strength, had no confidence, or were proficient in defense. "Hmph, my Golden Snake Sword Art's advantage lies in its terrifying attacking prowess. Once you turtled up, you have lost half the battle!" Zhen Junyan coldly smiled. After that, he felt it was about time, and he decided to unleash his ultimate skill.

The earlier he crushed Sun Mo, the more impressive he would appear to be.

Hence, Zhen Junyan's wrist trembled, and he infused his spirit qi into his sword. Golden Snake Plunders Soul!

Swish

Zhen Junyan's sword transformed into a golden snake that instantly elongated, dashing past the distance of five meters and piercing toward Sun Mo's throat.

"What?"

The papaya girl was shocked. Wasn't this attack a little too bizarre?"

"It's Teacher Zhen's ultimate skill, Golden Snake Plunders Soul!"

"He has won!" "For sure. Teacher Zhen depended on this move to win the qualifications to be a participating teacher." Chongde students cried out in excitement. It was as though they could already see the tragic appearance of Sun Mo's throat being pierced.

If one wanted to train in quick attacks, their eye-hand coordination must be fast.

Zhen Junyan's motion perception was naturally very strong. When he attacked, he saw that Sun Mo didn't move. He immediately relaxed as he knew that he had won.

He would win this battle for sure!

A follow-up move?

There was basically no need to think about it. What remained was for him to enjoy the victory, as well as the looks of worship and applause from the students. Ding! The sword came in contact with Sun Mo's throat, however, a crisp sound was heard. It was like the sword came in contact with glass. "What?"

Zhen Junyan was badly shocked. Just when he wanted to see clearly, he saw Sun Mo's weapon swiftly piercing out toward him. This strike was akin to a flying immortal soaring to the heavens. Just when the notion to evade rose in Zhen Junyan's mind, he already felt an intense pain in his shoulder.

Pu!

Zhen Junyan's shoulder was stabbed through by Sun Mo's wooden blade. After that, Sun Mo exerted more force and swung his blade to the side, tossing Zhen Junyan out. Bang!

Zhen Junyan was smashed onto the ground.

"Teacher!"

The students from Chongde were badly shocked and a few of them immediately rushed over.

"Isn..isn't this a little too impressive?" Cui Yi was stunned. (It was actually an insta-defeat?)

"Go..Golden Snake Sword Art?" A hole appeared on Zhen Junyan's shoulder. It felt exceedingly painful, but he didn't care about it. His face was filled with immense shock as he looked at Sun Mo, as well as the wooden blade in Sun Mo's hands. Compared to Cui Yi, Zhen Junyan who focused his cultivation on the Golden Snake Sword Art could understand more clearly how strong Sun Mo's sword attack was. Maybe, that realm would be something he would reach in five or ten years. Upon thinking of this, a trace of reluctance and inferiority appeared in Zhen Junyan's expression. "Wanting to defeat my teacher? You guys are thinking too much!" Li Ziqi mocked. She felt very unhappy when she heard the cheering of these students.

"Weak chicken!"

Ying Baiwu's evaluation was concise and comprehensive. Cui Yi stood before Zhen Junyan, worried that Sun Mo might attack again. However, it was evident that he was thinking too much. If Sun Mo wanted to kill him, Cui Yi wouldn't even have the chance to live.

"Your Golden Snake Sword Art has reached minor completion. It's not bad!"

Sun Mo praised. "Are you insulting me?"

Zhen Junyan glared at Sun Mo. (I've practiced it for ten years, but it is still inferior to you.)

"No. I only want to say that if you change to another sword art of a higher-tier, you will have greater accomplishments."

Sun Mo had used 'Paying someone back in their own coin'. It was a combination of his judgment, experience, and the proficiency level of his cultivation in this saint-tier art. It naturally would be powerful. Strictly speaking, the might produced by this sword attack wasn't from the sword technique

used. Zhen Junyan was startled. (Are you offering guidance to me?) He felt it to be very ridiculous, but a moment later, a self-mocking look appeared on his face.

(If I can obtain a top-tier sword technique, why would I still practice this?)

Sun Mo immediately knew what Zhen Junyan was thinking just from his expression. Hence, he explained, "If you don't put in the effort, how do you know it's impossible? If you feel that by working extremely hard in the Golden Snake Sword Art, you would be able to make up for the difference between it and sword arts of higher tiers, your thinking is completely wrong." (It's just like no matter how sharp your sword is, it cannot be compared to a gun.) (A top-grade cultivation art can shift mountains and overturn seas, destroying heaven and earth. Can ordinary cultivation arts do this?)

Zhen Junyan frowned and sank into contemplation. He had really thought like this. He wanted to depend on his hard work to make up for the deficiencies of the Golden Snake Sword Art. "Don't waste your talent!"

Sun Mo wasn't showing kindness for nothing. But through the data he saw, he knew that this teacher's heart wasn't evil, or he wouldn't have worried about those injured students.

"My name is Zhen Junyan, I have benefitted from your advice!"

Zhen Junyan clasped his hands. Compared to this teacher, he was indeed not mature enough. Look at Sun Mo, how vast was his heart state? He didn't even care for bygone enmity. One must know that if the previous sword attack had hit, he would have taken Sun Mo's life. "Is this the magnanimity of a great teacher?"

Zhen Junyan muttered to himself.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhen Junyan +100. Friendly (100/1,000). "Is this what's called by 'using virtue to subdue others'?"

Upon hearing the system notification, Sun Mo turned to Cui Yi. "Do you still want to fight?"

Swish

All the students looked over.

Honestly speaking, Cui Yi no longer wanted to fight. However, he was the group leader and if he shrank back from cowardice before so many students, he wouldn't be able to lift his head high in his entire life.

"It's pointless to talk so much. Let our strength determine everything!" Cui Yi brandished his weapon.

In an instant, the two of them started to fight.

The sky was already dark. As Sun Mo didn't wish to delay anymore, he went all-out. As a result, the students from Chongde managed to see a gorgeous display of attacks. Beauty Yu, Water Dragon Roar, Eighteen Words Order!

Dotting Crimson Lip, Crows Crying at Night, Colors of Autumn!

Sun Mo's attacks were not only flawless, but they possessed immense might as well. They were so magnificent that the students even forgot to cheer for Cui Yi. Their eyes only contained boundless shock. The four words 'really want to learn' rose in their minds a few seconds later.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the dark dense forest, every time Sun Mo's wooden blade hit Cui Yi, a golden page would form above Cui Yi's head.

After a series of attacks, Sun Mo unleashed an ultimate skill.

Golden Jade Hibiscus!

Before Cui Yi, two gorgeous flowers bloomed. After that, his entire body was struck by the flowers. He felt a pain in his chest and was blasted backward.

Sun Mo then snapped his fingers and the golden pages converged into a book.

Ding! "Congratulations on obtaining an inferior heaven-tier cultivation art – Sky Mountain Twelve Blades. Do you want to learn it?"

"Sure!"

Sun Mo didn't mind.

Pak! The book transformed into a golden light and shot into Sun Mo's mind. Ding!

"Congratulations, you have learned Sky Mountain Twelve Blades. Proficiency level: elementary-grade!"

The elementary grade wasn't bad. This meant that when Sun Mo saw this cultivation art again in the future, he would be able to recognize it immediately and could even use a few moves from it.

"Eh?"

Sun Mo suddenly discovered a blind spot. (If I continue fighting and 'hunting' the cultivation arts of others, wouldn't I be able to understand many cultivation arts and collate them all into an encyclopedia?) "If your knowledge of the cultivation arts is only at the elementary-grade, it wouldn't be useful."

The system explained. "I don't think so. If I know the cultivation art, it means that I know its strengths and weaknesses. It would give me a better idea on how to counter it!"

Sun Mo retorted.

"Please, what you are training in is a saint-tier cultivation art. Do you have to go and counter the lowtier cultivation arts of others? Just slash out with your blade and everything would be solved."

The system was speechless. It then continued to persuade, "Don't waste time on these rubbish arts. Let me tell you this, cultivation arts below the saint-tier are all rubbish."

"Reading ten thousand books cannot be compared to journeying 10,000 miles. There are no disadvantages in me learning them!"

Sun Mo smiled. "In any case, I don't really need to waste time to learn them, right? I can learn them instantly."

At most, he could simply purchase time emblems to increase their proficiency levels if he needed to. The students from Chongde didn't feel surprised when they saw Cui Yi being defeated. Actually, as long as one wasn't stupid, everyone would have thought that this would be the result. It was just that they had hoped for a miracle to happen. Cui Yi coughed up two mouthfuls of blood and felt very awkward. However, he was much more experienced than Zhen Junyan. "How many times have you ignited your blood?" "Seven times!"

Sun Mo guessed Cui Yi's thoughts so he didn't answer truthfully. "How many?"

Cui Yi's voice turned sharp as disbelief filled his face. It was as though a sharp wooden pole had penetrated his an*s.

As long as Sun Mo was one level higher than him, he could at least save some face. But who knew that Sun Mo's level was actually so much higher. Cui Yi wanted to say 'you must be joking, right', but he suppressed the urge to do so due to rationality. After that, relief appeared on his face, followed by disappointment.

Relief because he lost to someone at the seventh level of blood-ignition; it wasn't embarrassing. However, he was disappointed because Sun Mo was a genius. As Sun Mo grew older, the disparity between their strengths would only grow wider.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Cui Yi +30. Neutral (30/100).

Sun Mo glanced at the other two teachers. They turned their heads and evaded his eyes. Right now, they were most afraid of Sun Mo asking, 'Do you guys still want to fight?'. That would truly be awkward to the death.

Sun Mo's group departed.

The new student group from Chongde was left behind in a daze.

In the dense forest, the observer in charge of Chongde sighed. "Let alone these students from Chongde, even their teachers have lost their confidence. If there are no unexpected accidents, their ranking would slip this year. This Sun Mo is really powerful!

"Sigh, what you guys should do now is encourage your students!"

The observer took note of the performances of the four teachers. These four didn't even need to think about working for the Saint Gate in their lifetimes. After he finished recording, the observer gazed in Sun Mo's direction. That colleague of his was really foolish, why didn't he choose to follow Sun Mo? He had missed out on such a good show.

Then again, his luck was also not good given that he was attached to Chongde. If he was the one in charge of Sun Mo's group, he would definitely have many treats for his eye.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zou Ze +50. Neutral (50/100). Sun Mo, who was running through the dense forest, didn't know that these favorable impression points were contributed by the observer because all of Chongde's students were impressed by him and had contributed quite a lot of points as well.

"Brother Ren, your archery skill is so good. I didn't expect you to really hit it!" Zhang Jing flattered and was extremely joyful when he looked at the crested ibis in his hand. They had succeeded in capturing this mysterious species of darkness. When they returned, there would surely be rewards.

"Haha!"

Ren Guang laughed loudly. "Speaking of which, it's fine if the mysterious species of darkness we are supposed to capture is dead, right?" Zhang Jing was worried. In the depths of the forest, behind a large tree, Li Fen panted nervously. "You should follow them. I will go back to make a report. Remember that you have to leave marks along the way, or we won't be able to find you." "So annoying!"

If it wasn't for Xuanyuan Po being pulled back by Li Fen, he wouldn't hide. But after hearing these words, he couldn't bear it anymore and directly walked out. "What report? There's no need to do so!" "Eh, come back here!"

Li Fen was anxious to death. Wasn't this alerting the enemy to their presence? Sadly, it was too late. Ren Guang and the other four already heard the commotion.

"They are students from the Central Province Academy!" After seeing Xuanyuan Po and Li Fen's attire, the five students from Haizhou were smiling. Their teachers had said that if they encountered students from the Central Province Academy, there was no need to show mercy. They should directly crush them and there would be huge rewards waiting for them when they returned. "Don't misunderstand, we are just passing through. Just passing through!" Li Fen did her best to squeeze out a smile. At the same time, she pulled Xuanyuan Po, wanting him to leave.

"Haha, passing through? Our luck today is really good!"

Ren Guang's lips curled into a smile. He suddenly fitted an arrow and pointed his bow at Xuanyuan Po. "No matter if you guys are passing through or not, since we have encountered each other, there's no need to think about leaving!"

Ding! Xuanyuan Po knocked the fired arrow aside and rushed toward Ren Guang. "My thoughts exactly!" "What are you doing? The two of us won't be able to win against them!"

Li Fen panicked. These people were students from Haizhou, and they were very strong. "No need for us two. I alone will be enough!"

Xuanyuan Po's battle intent surged. From the start to the end, he had never considered Li Fen as a part of their small group's combat strength.

Chapter 358: Death Group Battle

Seeing Xuanyuan Po wanting to fight one against five, Li Fen felt a headache. This act was simply crazy.

"Should I help or not?"

Although she was thinking of this, Li Fen's body was retreating. She didn't wish to be injured.

The distance between both parties was only tens of meters apart, and both were speeding toward each other. Hence, they clashed just after a few breaths of time. A student from Haizhou stabbed his sword out, and it pierced toward Xuanyuan Po's eyes. Another student used a swift blade and chopped at his arm.

Xuanyuan Po wasn't fearful at all. He roared and brandished his silver spear.

Bang! Bang!

Before Li Fen could see clearly, two guys were already sent flying.

"It can't be, right?"

Li Fen was stunned. She knew Xuanyuan Po was very strong, but she didn't expect him to be so strong to such an extent. This had toppled all her understanding.

"Don't be afraid, go at him together!"

Ren Guang roared.

Xuanyuan Po entered his combat state. His entire body began to exude an overwhelming tyrannical aura, like an unsheathed sharp sword that wouldn't return to its sheathe unless it had annihilated the enemies completely.

"The blazing fire burns the prairie, the silver spear is invincible."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The five students from Haizhou couldn't block Xuanyuan Po's attacks. Let alone retaliating, they had to put in a lot of effort just to block his silver spear.

Students that could be chosen for the new student group wouldn't have a bad judgment and cultivation base. Hence, their expressions all changed when they saw this.

This was especially so for Ren Guang. Upon seeing that the situation was bad, he suddenly turned and ran.

It was clear they wouldn't be able to win this battle. Hence, they had to protect the crested ibis no matter what.

"Ah? Xuanyuan, he wants to flee!"

Li Fen shouted.

Xuanyuan Po turned his waist and borrowed the twisting momentum to toss the silver spear out.

Hu~

The silver spear was like an arrow fired from a crossbow. Its speed was exceedingly fast as it whistled through the air, directly stabbing into Ren Guang's thigh.

Argh!

Ren Guang screamed in agony as he fell onto a grassy area.

"Chance!"

Upon seeing Xuanyuan Po no longer possessing his weapon, Zhang Jing was elated. He immediately slashed his blade out, aiming for Xuanyuan Po's head. But all of a sudden, his vision dazzled as an iron fist punched over.

Bang!

Zhang Jing rolled through the air. His nose was now broken and fresh blood flowed forth like a river breaking a dam.

Xuanyuan Po stood at his original location and swept his gaze around. Other than Ren Guang who was screaming. The other four students from Haizhou had fainted.

"Isn..isn't this too strong?"

Li Fen was dumbstruck.

"Let's go!"

Xuanyuan Po acted like he just did an insignificant thing. He picked up his silver spear and the crested ibis and returned to the camp.

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"This flower carp was really captured by you?"

Zhao Zhi glanced at the flower carp in his hand. His face was filled with disbelief.

"You already asked for the fifth time."

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes.

"Isn't your luck a little too good?"

Zhao Zhi was speechless. "Speaking of which, why did I suddenly fall asleep? Was there a problem with the mushroom you gave me?"

"I also ate them!"

Tantai Yutang explained, "Actually, if it wasn't for you falling asleep, I wouldn't feel so bored as to go fishing and we wouldn't have been able to catch this flower carp."

"It means that I have some credit as well?"

Zhao Zhi's eyes shone. He started to ponder how he should boast about this achievement in the future. Hence, his steps began to have a spring in them.

During twilight, Zhao Zhi's group returned to the camp.

"Quickly look, we captured a flower carp!"

Zhao Zhi called out.

"What?"

"Where?"

"Is this real or fake?"

Everyone furrowed their brows and immediately surrounded them. After confirming that it was indeed a flower carp, all of them heaved a sigh of relief.

"Well done!"

Fan Yao praised. "How did you all capture it?"

"Through good luck!"

Zhao Zhi spoke while stealthily casting a glance at Tantai Yutang. Realizing that Tantai Yutang had no intention to expose him, he relaxed and began to boast, adding many dramatic scenes to earn credit and cause others to be impressed.

"Now, we have completed the mission with excess points!"

"Excess points?"

Tantai Yutang heard the implicit assertion.

"Xuanyuan Po snatched the crested ibis of Haizhou. According to the rules, it can be counted as five points!"

Zhang Yanzong explained.

"Oh!"

Tantai Yutang glanced at the surroundings. "What about my teacher?"

"They haven't returned."

It was already very late, but Sun Mo and the three girls hadn't returned yet. This caused all of them to feel some worry in their hearts.

"Could they have run into an accident?"

Fan Yao was especially nervous because he knew that Sun Mo was the absolute core of this student group. Once something happened to him, let alone maintaining their current ranking, it was highly possible that it might drop.

"Should we send someone out to look for them?"

Song Ren suggested.

"It's too dangerous to move around in the dense forest at night."

Fan Yao shook his head. "If someone really has to search, it should be us three."

"What are we waiting for then?"

Gu Xiuxun urged.

Just when Fan Yao wanted to instruct Zhang Yanzong on some management matters for the group, Shi Qiao the sentry suddenly called out.

"Teacher has returned!"

A group of people immediately rushed out. When they saw that Sun Mo was fine and completely uninjured, they heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ah, it's a flower carp!"

Li Fen was pleasantly surprised. Under the moonlight, she could see a rainbow-colored fish being held by Ying Baiwu.

The lips of Tantai Yutang twitched. As expected, his teacher didn't disappoint him!

"From all of your expressions, it doesn't seem that you are too excited. Did someone also succeed in catching one?"

Li Ziqi asked.

"Tantai Yutang and Zhao Zhi fished one up."

Fan Yao was curious. "What about you guys? Don't tell me you fished one up as well?"

"It's Zhiruo!"

Li Ziqi credited the papaya girl.

"Alright, everyone, let's rest early today. We will set off on the return journey tomorrow!"

Sun Mo indicated for everyone to go to sleep.

"Oi!"

Gu Xiuxun came over and flashed a thumbs up. Although Li Ziqi had said that it was Lu Zhiruo's credit, the masochist knew that it must have been Sun Mo who planned the strategy.

Speaking of which, Sun Mo's students were all very impressive. The two flower carps and one crested ibis were all captured by his students.

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Dawn just broke and the students woke up. They were already impatient and wanted to return.

"According to our speed, we should be able to enter the top five, right?"

Zhang Yanzong was elated when he thought about it. If they could get to the top five, it would mean that their school could ascend to the next grade for sure.

The student group packed their stuff and was on their return journey. But roughly about an hour later, their path was blocked.

"We finally found you!"

Wei Lu's eyes were bloodshot. He glared at Sun Mo. He had spent an entire might to search for them.

"Return our flower carp!"

"You bastards!"

"F*** them!"

The students of Haizhou roared as though the students of the Central Province Academy were despicable thieves.

"The rules of the competition state that plundering from other teams is allowed!"

"You guys are clearly trash and couldn't hold on to the flower carp!"

"You guys are then the bastards!"

The students of the Central Province Academy were unwilling to be passive and scolded back.

"Why waste time talking nonsense?"

Wei Lu pulled his sword out. "Charge, kill them all!"

A group battle immediately erupted.

"Leave Sun Mo to me!" Wei Lu roared, "Wan Yanlin, you should lead the group battle!"

While Wei Lu was speaking, a coconut-sized fireball suddenly blasted over.

"What the hell?"

Wei Lu instinctively dodged, but he realized that he had just made a mistake. As expected, at the next instant, he heard the students screaming.

Bang!

The fireball slammed into the body of a student and directly blasted the poor soul through the air. The student's entire body turned black.

"Ou!"

Li Ziqi didn't have any intention of killing. When she saw this, she started to bend over and vomit.

Chapter 359: Accomplished An Insta-kill!

The student that was charred black didn't move at all. He looked dead no matter from which angle one looked at him.

After the students of Haizhou cried out in shock, the entire place fell silent. Even their steps were slower by half a beat because no one had expected that one of them would die.

"I...I didn't do it intentionally."

Li Ziqi had a look of agony on her face.

"This is a competition, life and death are ruled by fate. You don't have to be too bothered."

Sun Mo persuaded.

Priceless Advice was activated.

Golden light shone forth, cascading down on the little sunny egg. It immediately caused her to feel better.

"Don't overthink. If you guys don't kill others, others will kill you." Gu Xiuxun reminded them. "Prepare for battle!"

After Wei Lu was startled, he immediately roared with rage, "Kill all of them for the sake of your future!"

BOOM!

Golden light burst forth from Wei Lu. He had also cast Priceless Advice.

The students were immediately encouraged and killed their way over with ferocious momentum.

"Charge!"

Fan Yao didn't retreat. He took the lead and attacked Wei Lu.

Teachers against teachers, students against students. A battle to the death instantly began.

The observer who was hiding in the shadows didn't stop them. This was a very familiar scene that would occur in the competition every year.

If the students were cowardly, they could choose to give up. But by doing so, their morale and sharpness would decline greatly.

"Go to hell!"

Wei Lu stared at Fan Yao and unsheathed his sword.

Bzz∼

In an instant, tens of thousands of sword shadows engulfed Fan Yao.

"What?"

Fan Yao was badly shocked. His eyes directly widened to the limits, wanting to find the true body of the sword and block it. However, at the next instant, a lingering agony akin to 'death by a thousand cuts' spread through his entire body.

"Argh!"

Fan Yao screamed in pain.

After the sword shadows vanished, Fan Yao's entire body was riddled with wounds. He became a bloody-man and fell onto the ground. His entire body was twitching and convulsing in pain.

"What?"

Song Ren felt his scalp turning numb as coldness filled his heart. He knew Fan Yao's strength, but even Fan Yao was insta-defeated by Wei Lu? In that case, he would most probably die.

"Teacher Song, be careful!"

Gu Xiuxun reminded loudly.

Sadly, it was too late.

The two other teachers from Haizhou joined forces and directly sliced off Song Ren's arms. They didn't kill him not because they couldn't do it. Rather, they were intentionally humiliating the Central Province Academy.

"Hmph!"

Wei Lu didn't even glance at Fan Yao. Right at the start, he had guessed that Fan Yao wouldn't have dodged. Hence, he had directly used his ultimate skill and managed to hit his target.

Si~

The Central Province Academy's students took in gasps of cold air. They seemed to be in a daze. Was there a mistake? They had already lost two teachers just by coming here.

"Teacher Wei is invincible!"

"Crush Central Province Academy to death!"

The morale of Haizhou's students was greatly boosted.

"Sun Mo, leave this fellow to me!"

Gu Xiuxun shouted. Her tone was extremely solemn. "A life-and-death battle!"

Her words were filled with decisiveness and determination.

Why didn't Fan Yao evade?

Because he was the group leader, and he was the flag of the entire student group. This was why he couldn't dodge. Right now, Gu Xiuxun would bear this heavy responsibility.

"Don't snatch my prey!"

Sun Mo executed Wind King Divine Steps and arrived at Wei Lu's location before Gu Xiuxun despite her moving first. He passed Gu Xiuxun and said, "His target is me!"

Through Divine Sight, Sun Mo could already tell that Wei Lu's cultivation base was at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm. If Gu Xiuxun fought him, it would be a tough battle for her. Since that was the case, she might as well fight against the other two.

Wei Lu's lips curled. He waved his sword with one hand and was filled with incomparable confidence.

As the young man with the highest talent in the Royal Wei Clan, while also being nurtured by vast amounts of cultivation resources, Wei Lu had always been the strongest among his peers. He was being nurtured as the future headmaster of Haizhou Academy!

When facing a new teacher who had just joined the Central Province Academy, if he couldn't win, what face would he have left?

No, it was not simply about winning. It was about insta-killing!

Ding!

The lightning-fast sword was blocked by the wooden blade.

"What?"

Wei Lu's expression sank and he subconsciously blurted, "You are at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm!"

Sun Mo blocked Wei Lu's sword attack effortlessly. This indicated that his cultivation base was extremely high and his cultivation art was also top-grade.

Sun Mo wasn't idle enough to answer the question. Wei Lu had instantly destroyed their group leader. Since that was the case, Sun Mo would return the favor. An eye for an eye!

West River Moon, Broad Cold Autumn, Late Fragrance.

Charm Remembrance, Skynet Sand, Riverful Spring Water!

Sun Mo unleashed a flurry of attacks. The gorgeous and magnificent strikes instantly constrained Wei Lu's attacks.

"The cultivation art you train in is indeed a saint-tier one!"

A look of excitement flashed in Wei Lu's eyes. Such an opponent was a formidable adversary for him.

"This fellow is pretty powerful!"

Sun Mo stared at Wei Lu and activated Divine Sight. This was the first time an enemy managed to block Immemorial Vairocana.

Wei Lu, 23 years old. Self-confident, proud and arrogant, violent. He is proficient in quick attacks.

Flaws: His lower body is unstable. He isn't proficient in dealing with attacks coming from his right back. He has an inpatient personality and loves to take risks!

Sun Mo took note of Wei Lu's data in his mind.

Although Immemorial Vairocana was a saint-tier cultivation art, it was mainly used to 'hit out' the cultivation arts of others. Hence, its attacking prowess was considered ordinary. As for the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, its main purpose was to be used in teaching. Therefore, when encountering such a powerful opponent, Sun Mo's superiority in terms of cultivation arts would be insufficient. He needed to use battle strategies to make up for it.

Sun Mo exerted too much force on his left leg and he slid slightly to the side. This caused his body to be slanted a little as he had to exert even more force to stabilize himself, leaving behind a huge mark on the ground.

"Haha, this fellow made a mistake. As expected, even the heavens are on my side!"

Wei Lu felt extremely elated. Sun Mo's cultivation art was very powerful. If he didn't grab this chance when Sun Mo obviously screwed up, he would have to commit to a long and arduous battle. To Wei Lu who wanted to insta-kill Sun Mo, a drawn-out fight was undoubtedly a great humiliation. Hence, he didn't hesitate and immediately lunged forward to attack.

Ultimate skill, Meteor Flash!

Swish~

Wei Lu abrupt shot forward. The sword in his hand seemed to transform into a meteor shooting across the starry sky, glowing with a silver light as it pierced toward Sun Mo.

Pu∼

The sword pierced through Sun Mo's chest.

If it was others, they would be smiling now, enjoying the sweetness of victory. However, Wei Lu didn't do so because the tactile feel when the sword pierced in felt off. Hence, he focused on all six of his senses.

"Right side!"

Wei Lu brandished his sword and glanced to the right. As expected, Sun Mo appeared there and was attacking with his wooden blade.

"Too naive, this type of battle strategy..."

Wei Lu mocked. However, before he could finish his sentence, he heard Wan Yanlin exclaiming in shock.

"Be careful, behind you!"

"What? There's actually a clone?"

Wei Lu was badly shocked but unfortunately, it was too late.

Sun Mo used 'Paying someone back in their own coin' to unleash Meteor Flash. His wooden blade poked into Wei Lu's thigh, causing him to be unable to stand stably. After that, his second attack arrived.

Bang!

The wooden blade ruthlessly smashed into the back of Wei Lu's head. After that, Wei Lu's head exploded like a watermelon.

Red blood, white brain matter, and chunks of mushy matter flowed out.

Bang!

The corpse fell onto the ground.

Sun Mo finished his 'insta-kill'!

The area fell silent. The two student groups stopped as they watched Wei Lu's headless corpse rolling on the ground.

"Teacher Wei died?"

"He is at the seventh level of the blood-ignition realm, how was he insta-killed? Such a cultivation base should be considered the highest among teachers participating in the newbie competition, right?"

"Impossible. It's impossible for Teacher Wei to lose!"

The students of Haizhou felt their minds crumbling.

Chapter 360: Do You Want This Vibrantly-Colored Flower Carp or This Not So Vibrantly-Colored One?

"Wei Lu!"

Wan Yanlin's voice was mournful. Her charming face had a look of incredulous disbelief.

Wei Lu actually lost?

(Is your cultivation base of the seventh level of blood-ignition realm false?)

(Is your reputation as the Wei Clan's descendant with the strongest talent false?)

(Is your experience as a graduate from one of the supreme-tier academies, the Black-White Academy, false?)

(You actually lost to such an unknown? Could it be you snuck out last night and had s*x with some woman, causing you to exhaust too much energy that led to your failure?)

(If not, why would you lose?)

When Sun Mo's gaze turned over, Wan Yanli instantly felt chills, and she subconsciously turned to run.

Earlier, they had been extremely forceful and wanted to annihilate the Central Province Academy's student group. Besides, they had heavily injured Fan Yao and destroyed Song Ren's arms. The grudge between both sides was extremely deep.

Sun Mo wasn't used to killing women. Hence, he allowed Wan Yanlin to run. His gaze turned to the other two teachers from Haizhou.

"Even if you want to concede now, we won't spare you!"

"Can our actions be considered as destroying a beautiful flower?"

The two teachers had trash-talked while attacking Gu Xiuxun, causing her to feel some psychological pressure. However, the instant they saw Sun Mo exploding Wei Lu's head, they felt as though they were suddenly slapped. They directly shut up.

The two of them shivered.

"He got insta-killed just like that?"

Gu Xiuxun's lips curled. She knew of Sun Mo's cultivation base, hence, she wasn't surprised by this result. While the two teachers were distracted, she took the opportunity to attack.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Her sword was ethereal, warping and weaving through space.

The two of them wanted to dodge, but they discovered that their limbs were beyond their control. After that, they felt intense pain from their shoulders.

Bang! Bang!

Four hands dropped onto the ground.

Chi~

Fresh blood leaked from the severed arms, drenching the thick leaves red.

"Argh!"

The two teachers screamed in pain and retreated quickly. However, they couldn't walk properly and directly fell onto the ground. Lowering their heads, they discovered that their kneecaps had cracked and bloody wounds could be seen on their knees.

"Killing in a competition is only logical. The losers should have no resentment!"

Gu Xiuxun stared at the two of them. "However, abusing a weaker foe for fun is too over-the-top, especially since you were doing it before the students!"

"Should we start cheering now?"

Li Fen moved closer to Li Ziqi and asked in a low voice. This was their first time experiencing such a cruel scene. Hence, they had no idea how to react to it.

"Tantai Yutang, Zhiruo, go and treat our casualties!"

After Li Ziqi spoke, she looked at the students from Haizhou.

According to the rules, teachers couldn't participate in the battle of students. Hence, before the students from Haizhou left, her side mustn't relax.

In truth, the little sunny egg had overestimated the battle intent of these students.

Out of their four teachers, one was dead, two were injured, and one escaped. Also, since their pillar, Wei Lu, had fallen to Sun Mo's blade, the Haizhou's students felt extreme despair.

The students hadn't started running yet as they were shocked silly by this development.

"Rush together and kill them!"

Tantai Yutang shouted. He even picked up the pace and rushed forward.

At this moment, the students from Haizhou were like poor sheep being pounced on and attacked by lions. They directly scuttered in four directions, not even intending to put up a fight.

A student lost his head due to panic and ran toward Sun Mo's side. After seeing Sun Mo, he was so frightened that his face turned pale. He hurriedly stopped and stumbled from the momentum, falling onto the ground.

Sun Mo only cast a glance over and the student started to cry.

"Don't kill me!"

The student tragically cried out and started crawling back, wanting to distance himself from Sun Mo. After all, this fellow had used a wooden blade to explode his teacher's head.

That wooden blade was still dripping with blood.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from a frightened student +100. Friendly (100/1,000).

"I can gain favorable impression points like this as well?"

Sun Mo was surprised.

"Striking fear into the hearts of your enemies is an inner quality of great teachers!"

The system explained.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the students and teachers of Haizhou +4,020.

"So much?"

Sun Mo was speechless. "Are they treating me like a great demon king?"

"Ai, these poor children. You might have planted a permanent shadow in their hearts!"

The system sighed ruefully.

Tantai Yutang ran toward Fan Yao, while Gu Xiuxun had gone over to staunch Song Ren's bleeding.

"Is there still hope of saving him?"

Sun Mo walked over. He didn't know medical art and could only watch from the side.

"Impossible, he has lost too much blood. That teacher's sword qi not only cut through Teacher Fan's flesh, but it even injured his energy channels, heart, and lungs. Even if he could survive, he would be a cripple from now onward."

Tantai Yutang explained.

"Alright, go and help treat Teacher Song!"

Sun Mo instructed as he squatted beside Fan Yao.

"Teacher Sun, don't feel upset. You will get used to it in the future."

Song Ren looked at his severed limbs calmly. If one wanted to get famous through the competition, they naturally had to embrace the risk.

"This year, the Central Province Academy will ascend a grade. However, as the level of league tournaments increases, the risk of death will be greater as well."

Song Ren had a look of sorrow on his face as he looked at Fan Yao.

This was their only chance. Meanwhile, Sun Mo would become the star of the Central Province Academy for years to come and lead the student group to victories after victories.

He was really envious of Sun Mo!

The observer honestly recorded this scene down.

On the return journey, it wouldn't be smooth and unimpeded. But when other student groups see Sun Mo carrying a corpse on his back, their battle intent would surely weaken a lot. No one would want to antagonize someone like that.

At a distance of roughly 2.5 km away from the endpoint, the students of Shanyue Academy were waiting here.

Their mission target was also the flower carp. As a new student group formed from mountain people, they had an innate dislike of water, so they didn't go into the water to hunt the flower carp. They were camping here and were prepared to plunder the others.

Mountain people basically meant people living on the mountain. Shanyue was also one of the rare academies that were located in the deep mountains.

What they were proficient in was creating traps and hunting land prey.

When Sun Mo led his student group and entered their hunting zone, Lu Zhiruo suddenly felt an immense sense of danger.

"Teacher, I feel that there's something wrong ahead!"

Nervousness could be seen on the papaya girl's face.

"Send someone to scout the way."

Gu Xiuxun suggested.

"We will take a detour!"

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered about wasting this bit of time. In any case, given the Central Province Academy's speed, they would surely be among the top.

•••

In the dense forest.

"The Central Province Academy took a detour. What should we do? Should we continue to chase them?"

Ji Jinyuan who was responsible for monitoring their target looked for his group leader Cheng Xiu and asked in a low voice.

"There's no need, right? If we leave the area where we set traps, our combat strength would dwindle by half."

Zou He didn't wish to take the risk.

"The Central Province Academy is returning so early. They must have captured their mysterious species of darkness!"

Ji Jinyuan's eyes glowed. "Also, if I didn't remember wrongly, their group belonged to the 'A' category and their target is the same as us."

"That school that's about to be delisted? Are you saying that they caught the target? You overestimate them too much. Most probably, they are returning because their casualties are too high and aren't able to endure it."

Zou He mocked.

"How are their casualties?"

Cheng Xiu asked.

"One

"One teacher died, another was injured. They didn't lose any students. From the looks of things, their morale seems pretty high."

"Hehe, as expected. Casualties appeared."

Zou He showed a complacent expression indicating that 'hey, I guessed it correctly'.

"Set off!"

Cheng Xiu made the decision.

"Group leader!"

Zou He frowned. In the past, Shanyue Academy had no hope of ascending and no worries about maintaining their rankings. They didn't need to take any risks.

"If we continue fooling around like this every year, Shanyue would be looked down upon by others.

Cheng Xiu had another plan. Leaving aside whether the Central Province Academy had captured the flower carp or not, they were ultimately once a part of the Nine Greats.

Once Shanyue destroyed the Central Province Academy's student group, everyone would talk about them, the team who was responsible for delisting the Central Province Academy.

Although this was quite unethical, who could the Central Province Academy blame but themselves for being weak?

About 1.5 km away from the endpoint, the student group from Shanyue caught up to those from the Central Province Academy.

"What do you want to do?"

Gu Xiuxun shouted.

"Hand over the flower carp you guys caught and I can let you all live!"

Ji Jinyuan roared and waved his hand.

"Prepare!"

The student group from Shanyue roared and twenty of them fitted arrows to their bows, ready to fire them.

"Don't be afraid!"

Zhang Yanzong shouted. He stood at the forefront.

"They are students from Shanyue. Their archery skills are relatively outstanding!"

Seeing these students clad in beastskins, Li Ziqi reminded everyone, "Once the battle started, we must rush toward them immediately and kill them at close distance. Baiwu, try to insta-kill their leader."

Ying Baiwu nodded and brandished her bow.

Swish~

"Good bow!"

Many people praised.

"This teacher. We have four teachers against two of you. You guys can't win. How about giving up?"

Zou He persuaded. He truly didn't want to fight.

"Zou He, don't lose face for Shanyue!"

Ji Jinyuan added. His gaze swept through the students of the Central Province Academy. "Where's the flower carp? Hand it over!"

The eyes of this fellow resembled the cruel eyes of a wolf in the forest. It was so sharp that it seemed as though it could pierce through people. The students couldn't bear it and chose to evade his gaze.

"Oh? You want the flower carp?"

Tantai Yutang nodded. He took out the flower carp from Shi Qiao's pocket. "Do you want this fish that's vibrantly colored?"

The students of Shanyue were wild with joy. They didn't expect that their battle strategy of waiting for their prey would actually work!

Cheng Xiu was taken aback as well. But after that, he frowned. The students from the Central Province Academy could capture the flower carp so quickly. It seemed that they indeed had some capabilities.

However, their bows were already nocked with arrows. They had to fight this battle no matter what.

Just when Ji Jinyuan wanted to reply, he saw the sickly invalid taking out another flower carp. "Or do you want this fish that's not so vibrantly colored?"

"Damn, two flower carps?"

"They are from the Central Province Academy, right? They are truly quite impressive!"

"But no matter how good they are, didn't they end up as our stepping stone?"

Some of the students from Shanyue were shocked. Some were nervous, while some were elated, feeling as though they had just gotten some huge benefits.

"Tantai!"

Zhao Zhi was speechless. "Do you have to provoke them so much? Are you afraid they won't put their lives on the line to snatch the carps away from us?"

"What are you afraid of? If they dare to act, we will finish them!"

Zhang Yanzong felt a ball of fire in his heart. He was extremely angry and really wanted to kill someone.

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. She could guess what the sickly invalid was planning, but she couldn't be bothered to stop it. Since these people from Shanyue wanted to waylay and plunder them, they best be prepared to pay the price in blood.

"You want it? I'll give it to you!"

Tantai Yutang chortled and tossed a flower carp out.

Swish~

The flower carp soared into the air. The golden rays of the sun shone on its scale, causing it to look even more beautiful.

The gazes of the students from Shanyue were drawn over involuntarily.

"Baiwu!"

Tantai Yutang instructed in a low voice.

Ying Baiwu, who had been prepared, directly fired her arrow.

Woosh~

The arrow shot straight toward the enemy's student leader.

"Careful!"

Cheng Xiu shouted the moment Tantai Yutang tossed out the flower carp. However, an arrow shot using the Wind King Divine Art was simply too quick. Besides, the semi-transparent arrow was seemingly invisible.

Pu!

The instant Cheng Xiu's voice rang out, the left chest of that student leader was struck. His entire body was blasted backward from the impact.

"Brother Luan!"

All the students were badly shocked. A few of their faces were covered by their leader's blood, and they naturally panicked.

"Careful!"

Cheng Xiu was extremely anxious. (How many times have I said that when we encounter a sudden attack, we mustn't panic. We have to retaliate immediately and suppress our enemies, can't you all understand it?)

Naturally, A few arrows were also shot toward the students from the Central Province Academy. However, they were easily blocked by Zhang Yanzong and Xuanyuan Po. When the students from Shanyue wanted to attack again, they no longer had a chance to do so.

Because Li Ziqi already acted.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

She tore five lightning protection runes continuously. A total of 21 fist-sized lightning spheres immediately appeared beside her. As she waved her arm, the lightning spheres shot toward the student group from Shanyue.

"Dodge quickly!"

Cheng Xiu roared.

The speed of the lightning spheres was extremely quick. It exploded in an instant.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blue lightning blasted out. The bodies of the students struck by the lightning directly trembled as they lost control of their bowels, causing their pants to be stained.

Ah! Ah!

Miserable screams filled the air.

A few students who ran away quickly enough managed to dodge to the side. However, it was useless. The lightning spheres were not like fireballs. They would be attracted by the static electricity from the human body and would zoom toward the source

Hence, those who reacted quickly didn't manage to escape either. They were directly electrocuted. The only good point was that the amount of lightning they suffered was lesser in comparison. Hence, they didn't die directly.

As the cracking noises of the lightning vanished. The scene fell silent again.

Ying Baiwu held her Wind King Bow and glanced around. A moment later, she lowered her bow.

No more students from Shanyue remained standing. The iron-headed girl disdained killing these injured enemies.

"This...this..."

Cheng Xiu was shocked. His mouth opened and closed. He wasn't able to say anything.

"The team got annihilated just like that?"

Ji Jinyuan turned pale. He was still fantasizing about plundering the flower carp from the Central Province Academy. If their luck during the third round was good, they might even be able to squeeze their way into the top ten. But now, their student group was completely crushed.

"Is there a mistake?"

Zou He covered his eyes, not daring to look.

The lightning spheres around that girl had killed five students at least.

"Wu~'

Li Ziqi lowered her head, wanting to puke again. However, she endured the impulse.

"Eldest martial sister!"

The papaya girl patted Li Ziqi's back, helping to smoothen her qi.

Zhang Yanzong glanced over and shook his head repeatedly. "I can't afford to offend her! I can't afford to offend her!"

Li Ziqi's athletic ability might be bad and her combat strength was weak. However, most of her enemies died in her hands.

"Isn't your spirit rune technique of releasing these lightning spheres a little too terrifying?"

Zhang Yanzong felt a little nervous. He felt that there was an 80-90% chance that he wouldn't be able to evade if he was suddenly faced with so many lightning spheres.

"Speaking of which, I've never seen this type of spirit rune before. Did you discover this from some ancient texts?"

Xu Jialiang was also someone who studied spirit runes, but he had never seen this particular type of spirit rune before.

"It was created by our teacher!'

Li Ziqi explained.

Swish!

The gazes of everyone turned to Sun Mo, and they immediately contributed a large number of favorable impression points. Li Ziqi's talent might be good, but without Sun Mo's meticulous guidance, she wouldn't be able to do things to such an extent.

"Kill them!"

Cheng Xiu was enraged. Since he wasn't able to kill students, he could only take out his anger on Sun Mo.

The observer couldn't bear to see this.