

Teacher 581

Chapter 581: Teacher Is So Serious, Is He Not Afraid of Beating Her to Death?

Sun Mo felt impressed when he looked at Han Xi's data. Honestly speaking, he wasn't able to work as hard as her to that extent.

Recalling the days when he was in university, Sun Mo was a 'normal' hardworking student. He would occasionally go to internet cafes to play games, occasionally read novels during classes, and study hard before exams. Other than not experiencing love before, he had done everything else.

Normally speaking, one would be free once they attended university and could do whatever they wanted. However, Sun Mo had met a student so hardworking that it was terrifying.

That student would either be in the classroom or the library until it closed. After that, when he woke up in the morning, he didn't want to eat breakfast to save time and would head straight to the classroom after buying two buns, learning as he munched on them.

Let alone for a week. Even if someone persisted like this for three days, it would be very impressive. However, that person did this for four years, not changing his habits be it summer or winter.

Naturally, the reward was that he managed to get the scholarship of every school term and found a very good job prior to his graduation. After a few years, he managed to save enough to buy a house in the city and even married a beautiful and virtuous wife, completing the transformation process of a guy born from a poor area.

Someone had asked him before why he didn't want to further his studies? His reply was that he had no money and time as he needed to work to support his family. Besides, his current lifestyle was very good.

That student could be considered as having used his hardwork to change his life.

However, to Han Xi who was living in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, even if she worked 10,000 times harder, it would be impossible for her to break through her 'ceiling'.

Because this was a world that looked at talent.

Your aptitude was determined the moment you were born, unless you had heaven-defying luck and managed to eat some heavenly ingredients or earthly treasures to change your aptitude for the better.

Han Xi was still somewhat better compared to those people who couldn't even sense spirit qi. But when compared to someone like Xuanyuan Po, she was like the mud being trampled on by everyone, versus the beautiful floating clouds in the sky.

Xuanyuan Po didn't need to meditate and only needed to breathe normally to gain a certain amount of spirit qi. However, to attain the same level of spirit qi, Han Xi had to meditate for two hours at the very least.

As long as someone had pride in their hearts, how would they be willing to live like this forever?

(It isn't my fault that my aptitude is bad.)

Han Xi looked at Sun Mo's eyes, and her heart was filled with the desire for battle. Not only was she battling against Sun Mo, but she was also battling against her fate.

(My aptitude is bad, and no teachers are willing to accept me as a student. Since that's the case, I shall train myself. If the distance between me and a genius cannot be mitigated with an hour of hard work, I will put in five hours, ten hours, or at most I will just have one hour of sleep per day.)

(As long as I'm willing to work hard, I will be able to reduce the distance a little. But if I gave up, I would really lose all hope.)

(And now, my chance is finally here.)

(As long as I defeat Sun Mo, a dazzling genius that everyone was focused on, I would receive recognition and the appreciation of all the great teachers here.)

Up until now, Han Xi still couldn't forget that her mother had sold her dowry, which was a golden hairpin, as well as the only hen in their home for a teacher to take her on as a student. In the end, that fellow berated her mother for dreaming and chased them out of his home.

The golden hairpin was her mother's only jewelry, a dowry left behind by her mother. Even though the color had faded, it was still the most valuable item her mother had owned.

The old hen was Han Xi's play companion when she was young. It was also the friend she loved and cherished the most. Although she could only eat its eggs when she was sick, that was absolutely the best food she had ever eaten. That was a taste of her childhood that she would never be able to forget.

After the hairpin and the hen were sold, the only thing they got in return from that person was this sentence, 'you have no talent, you should just find an honest guy to marry.'

That day was the darkest day in Han Xi's life. It was also the day where she had lost all hope.

Three years after that, the 12-year-old Han Xi led an ordinary life of a farmer girl. In fact, she was even prepared to marry someone. Everything was good until her mother got sick and started crying and lamenting on her deathbed.

"I was the one who let you down. I didn't manage to give you a body that can cultivate."

Since that day, Han Xi learned that when she was young, her mother had already found someone to inspect her. Back then, the son of the village leader returned after passing his great teacher examination, and her mother beseeched him to take a look at Han Xi's talent.

That person was an impressive 2-star great teacher and had good judgment. His judgment of her was that she had insufficient aptitude and wasn't suited for cultivation.

Her mother knew that she had no talent but still wanted to change things by selling the golden hairpin and old hen to get money for her tuition.

Maybe her mother just didn't want her to be sad, or maybe her mother felt that the judgment of that 2-star great teacher was wrong, and Han Xi did have the possibility of cultivating...

Honestly speaking, Han Xi had hated her mother before. (Why did you have to give birth to me?) But after that, that hatred turned into love. This was especially so during the day her mother passed away.

Her mother who was on her deathbed clutched Han Xi's hands tightly and was unwilling to relinquish her grasp. She blamed herself and felt guilty. She was worried for Han Xi and hoped that her daughter would have better days in the future.

In fact, Han Xi had already forgotten that gaze of her mother that was filled with reluctance to leave her back then.

After her mother was buried, Han Xi ran away. She went to work in a school and secretly learned cultivation arts there. She was beaten up after being discovered and only managed to take this path after she accidentally comprehended the self-taught halo.

"30 years? Or has it been 31 years?"

Because Han Xi was too focused on cultivation, she had already forgotten her age. "It's fine. Mother, today shall be the day I become famous. Your spirit in heaven can just watch me!"

After praying in her heart, Han Xi's battle intent surged even higher.

"Han Xi, fifth level of the divine force realm, please guide me!"

She had never used any top-grade medicine, heavenly ingredients, or whatnot. She reached this level solely with her own efforts in cultivation.

"Sun Mo, third level of the divine force realm, please guide me!"

Sun Mo admired Han Xi a lot. Originally, he wanted to tell her that she wouldn't be able to defeat him and he wanted to invite her to join the Central Province Academy. But now when he looked at her gaze, he didn't say anything.

(I will give it my all for this battle. This is my respect for you.)

"I have not said that the match has started yet!"

The main examiner's lips twitched. But after Sun Mo completed his greetings, Han Xi had rushed out, slashing furiously with thunderous momentum.

Sun Mo didn't retreat but chose to advance instead. His wooden blade also struck out, facing his opponent head-on.

"What's going on? Why does our teacher seem so serious? Is he not afraid of beating her to death?"

Jiang Leng leaned forward and his eyes were wide open as he surveyed the battlefield.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Li Ziqi and the others turned over with shock on their faces. The combat addict was no exception.

"Deadman face, you actually spoke?"

Tantai Yutang was surprised. He then glanced at the arena again. "Are you in love with that Han Xi?"

“Scram!”

Jiang Leng cursed.

“So, junior martial brother Jiang’s taste in women is like this?”

Tantai Yutang furrowed his brows. (This can’t do. Young women are the sweetest. There’s a problem with your esthetic conception. As a senior brother, I have the obligation to ‘correct’ your view.)

“Teacher has indeed gotten serious!”

Lu Zhiruo frowned. (Could it be there might be a problem with this opponent?) Seeing Sun Mo so serious caused her to recall the scene when he fought against Daoist White Bird back then.

How terrifying was a Sun Mo who went all out?

With just a single slash, he immediately broke apart Han Xi’s thunderous momentum.

“Beautiful!”

This slash caused many major characters to cry out in admiration and made the eyes of many young examinees shine.

Han Xi’s bladework was skilled and profound. Evidently, she had spent a large amount of time and energy to train it. Her attacks had no flaws but when she fought against Sun Mo, she was directly suppressed.

It felt like a martial grandmaster, who had reached the pinnacle of his skill, was unleashing his attacks brilliantly but got ended straight with a bullet from a gun.

Although Sun Mo’s blade slash looked casual, he only managed to unleash this retaliation strike with a combination of insight from Divine Sight, ‘copy’ of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, the Wind King Divine Steps, and Immemorial Vairocana.

Four peerless saint-tier cultivation arts represented four different types of pinnacle might.

“It’s impossible for her to win!”

Mei Yazhi shook her head and sighed. Han Xi’s aptitude wasn’t good enough, but since she could unleash such attacks, it was enough to prove that she was very assiduous and had worked very hard to the utmost of her abilities.

However, it was still insufficient!

“Yeah, the Second Month Lancet is an inferior heaven-tier cultivation art. Even if she mastered it completely, it’s impossible for it to win against a saint-tier cultivation art!”

Tong Yiming sighed.

Han Xi’s cultivation base was two stages higher than Sun Mo’s, but honestly speaking, her spiritual qi reserve would have a limit too. Because Sun Mo was a genius, the quantity of his spiritual qi reserve would surely far surpass those at the same level as him.

One could say that for people like Sun Mo, it was only fair if he jumped levels and fought against a higher-leveled opponent. If he fought against people of the same cultivation level, that would be bullying.

“It’s too brutal. What’s going on with Teacher Sun, why is he so serious?”

The other major characters felt that Han Xi would be defeated in this battle.

When the spectators saw the match starting, they wanted to cheer but decided to shut up instead. This was because the scene before their eyes were truly too shocking.

Han Xi only managed to slash out once – the slash at the very beginning. After that, everything became Sun Mo’s show.

Executing the Wind King Divine Steps to constantly change his position made Han Xi unable to see his silhouette. ‘Copy’ from the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art and Divine Sight ensured that Sun Mo wouldn’t miss any movements of Han Xi. Even the minute expression on her face was seen clearly by him.

Before Han Xi moved, Sun Mo had started to predict her next movements.

After that, he chained attacks using Immemorial Vairocana and caused the spectators to feel stunned. Han Xi was completely dumbfounded throughout the process.

“How strong. However, I cannot give up. As long as I’m not off the arena and I’m not dead, I would have a chance!”

Han Xi bit her tongue furiously to the point where blood flowed. She wanted to use the pain to stimulate her nerves. Following that, in exchange for suffering injuries, she lengthened her distance from Sun Mo.

After that, she waved her blade and slashed at the ground.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Blade qi shot everywhere, splitting apart the flooring.

Han Xi lifted her foot and stomped forcefully.

Bang!

Clouds of dust exploded all around as the floor panels flew into the air from the impact. After that, Han Xi turned in the air. Her blade prowess was akin to a tornado.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

The wind brought along the stone panels, smashing them toward Sun Mo. They were like hailstones falling down the arena.

“This battle strategy is quite interesting!”

Xuanyuan Po was surprised. He didn’t expect Han Xi to still retaliate.

“Hehe, teacher might screw things up if he is careless!”

Tantai Yutang teased.

“Impossible!”

Lu Zhiruo shook her head with resolve.

“It wouldn’t happen!”

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes.

“Why don’t you just die?”

Ying Baiwu glared at the sickly invalid.

At the other side of the spectator stands, Hua Jianmu tightly held onto the railing. It felt like the hand of the god of death was clutching tightly onto his heart.

“I’m willing to use ten years of my life to exchange for my teacher’s victory!”

Hua Jianmu prayed. He knew that his teacher had yearned for this victory for a very long time.

Chapter 582: So Strong That It Makes People Feel Despair

Because of the obstruction created from the shattered floor, Sun Mo’s movements were impeded and he couldn’t help but slow his speed. Han Xi used this opportunity and rushed before Sun Mo.

Willow Rises with the Wind.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Rapid blade slashes were unleashed, akin to spring wind from the second month. The slashes were light and clean, unceasingly aiming for Sun Mo’s body.

Sun Mo still didn’t choose to evade.

Crows Crying at Night, Colors of Autumn!

Swish!

This strike was like a brush dipped in ink. After it was unleashed, it negated Han Xi’s momentum. At the next instant, she was swept into a torrent of boundless blade might.

Sun Mo started to chain his attacks again.

Han Xi seemed to be on the verge of falling. Every time she blocked a strike, she had to use all her energy to do so.

Too difficult!

Really too difficult!

Facing Sun Mo’s frenzied attacks, Han Xi felt like she was a lone boat in a tsunami and had the danger of capsizing at any moment.

Such immense pressure was like a pair of gigantic hands tugging on Han Xi's mental state, causing her to feel a splitting headache. Because she was staring too hard at Sun Mo to track each of his movements, her eyes even started to become bloodshot.

Intense despair rose in her heart.

(I really can't win!)

(But I can't give up. Once I give up, I will have no chances anymore.)

"Sun Mo is so strong!"

"Yeah, I felt that Sun Mo was lucky when Xie Cang forfeited in the past but from the looks of things now, that might not be the case."

"Sun Mo would surely be able to enter the next round. I'm so envious!"

"What are you talking about? Given Sun Mo's momentum, it's clear he's making a beeline for the championship. Right now, I only want to know who would be able to stop him!"

The examinees discussed. This was especially so for those in the upper bracket. All of them had dimmed expressions and were worried that they might meet Sun Mo next round. He would definitely put an end to their hopes.

Actually, those who could enter the upper brackets could be considered to have passed. But who wouldn't want a good ranking? After all, there were so many major characters watching the battle. If they somehow gained their appreciation, they would be like a fish that leaped past the dragon gate.

What was the dragon gate?

Naturally the famous schools! This was especially so for schools ranked at the 'B' grade and above. After entering them, one's value would only increase. Even if they joined another school in the future, they would have more choices.

Bai Shuang coldly observed as she frowned even more heavily. It wasn't because Sun Mo was strong. Rather, the cultivation art he unleashed occasionally truly seemed to be the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

Despite Sun Mo being slightly more careful and not using the Invulnerable Golden Body, 'Paying someone back in their own coin', and the clone, as they were the trademark ultimate skills of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, she could still sense some things.

"As expected of a genius. I would only feel joyful after defeating such an opponent!"

Shan Shi stared at Sun Mo, feeling very impatient to rush up to fight against him. At that time when he trampled on Sun Mo's head, everyone would surely feel shocked.

In the arena...

The more Sun Mo fought, the weaker his momentum.

There was no solution to it. He became soft-hearted.

This situation was a little like bullying someone. It was like a pay-2-win player crushing a newbie who hadn't even learned a single skill yet.

"I can't possibly beat her into autism, right?"

Sun Mo decided to stop. But right at this moment, Han Xi's eyes brightened.

"Chance!"

Han Xi thought that Sun Mo had exhausted too much of his spirit qi and temporarily wasn't able to keep up his flurry of attacks, leading to a lack of strength, causing his attacking momentum to reduce. However, a genius like Sun Mo would definitely make up for such a 'mistake'. Hence, Han Xi didn't think too deeply into this and directly charged toward Sun Mo.

Bang!

Han Xi's left hand forcibly blocked Sun Mo's wooden blade. The sharp attack directly snapped her arm, and even a portion of her muscles was lacerated. However, she gritted her teeth and didn't scream. Her right hand grabbed her blade tightly as she unleashed her strongest strike.

Willow Cut, Spring Falls!

Swish~

The dust on the ground rose without wind. Before Sun Mo's eyes, tender willow leaves started to float around. They were so vivid, and one could even smell the soil and green grass fragrance.

"Beautiful!"

The main examiner involuntarily praised. He didn't expect that Han Xi would be able to train an inferior heaven-tier cultivation art to such an extent.

How much time did she spend on it?

"What a pity!"

Tong Yiming shook his head. Han Xi's performance showed that her aptitude was ordinary. However, her personality and will were truly resolute. Also, with her willingness to work hard, if she had changed to a more powerful cultivation art, Sun Mo would have suffered today.

Mei Yazhi sighed. Those who were born in wealth or could attend top famous schools would have access to top-graded cultivation arts. For commoners like Han Xi who was born with low social status, it was not the case. They would either have to join an organization or have to pay a very huge price before they could get a chance to read one.

Mei Yazhi wished to change the current education world, but it was simply too difficult.

"Is Sun Mo going to lose?"

Jiang Zhitong felt agitated and almost stood up.

Some who were unhappy with Sun Mo started cheering. However, their voices got stuck in their throats at the very next moment.

Because Sun Mo acted.

Begonia Under the Moon!

The willow leaves floating in the arena directly exploded into powder before vanishing, and Han Xi coughed up blood as her entire person was flung through the air. After that, she fell off the arena.

Bang!

The gigantic impact caused her to cough up another mouthful of blood.

However, compared to the injuries on her body, she felt more pain in her heart.

“I still lost!”

Han Xi bitterly smiled. Truly, she had no chance to win at all.

When Sun Mo unleashed the Begonia Under the Moon, Han Xi didn't even know what had just happened before she got struck.

“Teacher will definitely win!”

In the spectator stands, Hua Jianmu's expression showed agitation. He had been preparing to cheer for his teacher, but in the blink of an eye, his teacher was defeated. This caused his fists to be clenched tightly. He subconsciously jumped down from the stands and entered the arena.

However, before Hua Jianmu could rush over, he was stopped by the workers in the surroundings.

“Sun Mo is the victor for this battle!”

The main examiner announced and he added another sentence after that. “However, Teacher Han fought very well. You should upgrade your cultivation art!”

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Wild applause rang out through the battle dojo.

“Sadly, the applause isn't for me!”

Han Xi was disappointed.

“Teacher Han!”

Sun Mo jumped down and squatted beside Han Xi. “I can help you set your bone!”

“No need!”

Han Xi rejected. “I don't need your sympathy!”

(I've already lost in our battle. If I accepted your sympathy now, my only remaining emotion – pride, would also be stripped from me!)

“Teacher Han...”

Sun Mo frowned, wanting to persuade her.

Han Xi ignored Sun Mo. In fact, she even ignored these doctors. She simply hugged her broken arm and headed to the resting area. She wanted to carefully think through the battle and recall Sun Mo's moves.

(I don't have any means to learn a powerful cultivation art. Since that's the case, I shall learn yours by stealth. Next time, I won't be so easily defeated by you.)

Han Xi's gaze shone with a prideful aura.

"..."

Sun Mo wanted to invite Han Xi to join the Central Province Academy. However, her attitude was even more unyielding compared to men. She was like a porcupine and he didn't know how to broach the subject.

"Oh yay, teacher won!"

Ying Baiwu glanced at Tantai Yutang. (I've said a long time ago that it's impossible for Teacher to screw up.)

"Eldest martial sister, what are you thinking about?"

The papaya girl discovered that Li Ziqi was in deep thoughts and she didn't look happy at all. "Are you worrying about Teacher?"

"No!"

Li Ziqi glanced at Han Xi and suddenly thought of a few puzzling questions. "I'm going to look for Teacher!"

(Yes, I shall look for Teacher. He would definitely help me solve my queries.)

...

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

"Teacher Sun, you are impressive!"

"The championship is within reach. Work hard!"

When Sun Mo returned to the resting area, some extroverted great teachers started to take the initiative to greet him, wanting to be acquainted with him.

One could foresee that after this examination, Sun Mo would become really famous. In the future, it would be very difficult if they wanted to get acquainted with him. Hence, everyone wanted to grab this chance.

After all, one more friend equated to one more path.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo turned his head and reciprocated.

The competition continued and things grew increasingly interesting. The examinees who could last up until now were all considered elites.

Not long later, Li Ziqi and the others came over.

“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo could see that the little sunny egg seemed to have a load on her mind.

“Teacher, I have a few questions that I can’t understand.”

Li Ziqi inclined her head and glanced over. “It’s my mistake. After Teacher’s examination ends, can you guide me?”

Sun Mo smiled and rubbed Li Ziqi’s head.

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo stood up and headed out. There were too many people here, and Sun Mo didn’t want random people to surround and stare at him.

“Aww!”

Lu Zhiruo felt a little depressed. She then jogged to Sun Mo’s side and was like a kitten as she used her face to rub against Sun Mo’s sleeves. (Why are you not patting my head?)

“Teacher, why doesn’t Teacher Han Xi learn a more powerful cultivation art?”

Li Ziqi was puzzled.

“She most probably wasn’t able to!”

Sun Mo guessed. There was only one reason.

“Your question is so foolish. She is definitely not qualified to learn better cultivation arts.”

Tantai Yutang sneered. The situation was still better in the Central Province Academy as the school was willing to share their earth-tier cultivation arts with all the students, including inferior heaven-tier cultivation arts. In fact, average-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts would also be given to students with good aptitudes and results. However, that was the limit. It was difficult for the school to give a higher-graded cultivation art to students.

The students had to prove their loyalty, value, and talent first. Moreover, they had to have a great teacher acting as a guarantor for them while also receiving their recommendation before they could learn a higher-graded cultivation art.

For other schools, even inferior heaven-tier cultivation arts would be kept a secret. These arts wouldn’t be easily passed down.

“I felt that Han Xi’s school is a little heartless?”

Li Ziqi’s brows were furrowed.

“This can’t be considered heartless. The cultivation arts belonged to the school after all, on what grounds did they have to teach it to you? It’s like our school, only after a teacher proved their loyalty would they be able to learn.”

Tantai Yutang laughed.

“Baiwu, what do you think?”

Li Ziqi looked at the iron-headed girl. Her background should be the lowest among all Sun Mo’s personal students. She would surely have a different way to look at things.

“The cultivation arts belong to another entity after all. If they want to give it to me, I’ll take it. If not, there’s no problem for me.”

After speaking until here, Ying Baiwu gazed at Sun Mo with worship and gratitude in her eyes. “People like our teacher that’s willing to teach peak saint-tier cultivation arts are definitely very rare or even none, right?”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +500. Respect (6,100/10,000).

“Baiwu, you shouldn’t underestimate the characters of some great teachers!”

Sun Mo corrected. “In places unknown to us, there’re definitely many selfless great teachers.”

“...”

Li Ziqi fell silent.

“Eldest martial sister, what do you want to say?”

Lu Zhiruo also grew anxious when she saw that Li Ziqi wasn’t able to understand this logic.

Chapter 583: Comprehension, Another Great Teacher Halo!

The summer wind gusting through the mountain city brought along with it an intense perplexity.

“A school is supposed to be a place that educates people, right? The occupation of a great teacher is one where they nurture talents. They most probably also wish for their teachings to be spread through the entire world, right? But why would they still be so selfish and keep the valuable things to themselves? If they open up the top-graded cultivation arts to everyone, wouldn’t they be able to help more people?”

Li Ziqi couldn’t understand this. “For people like Han Xi, if she proved her loyalty and contributed to her school, even if she managed to get a top-graded cultivation art now, her golden years of her life would have already been wasted, she has at least wasted 15 years in her youth!”

Tantai Yutang and Lu Zhiruo sank into contemplation.

Xuanyuan Po basically wasn’t concerned about this. Jiang Leng glanced at the little sunny egg while mentally musing that she had a good heart, but her way of thinking through things was a little too innocent and pure.

Tantai Yutang was much more direct and directly mocked Li Ziqi’s naivety.

“If you want to get something, you have to pay the price!”

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched. "If not, what do you suggest? Should the school give them the top-graded cultivation arts in advance? What if they encountered villainous students who might rebel and pose a threat to them in the future?"

"However, the eldest martial sister's words have logic. For example, for someone like me, if I didn't encounter Teacher and even if I were lucky enough to enter a school to work, I would most probably need 20 years before I had the chance to come in contact with heaven-tier cultivation arts, right?"

Ying Baiwu questioned. As for saint-tier cultivation arts, there was basically no need to think about that.

"Let us not discuss this question anymore."

Lu Zhiruo raised her arms in a depressed manner and hugged her head before squatting on the ground. She felt that both sides were correct, but she thought that something was incorrect in them both.

"A bunch of people who want to court trouble for themselves!"

Xuanyuan Po shook his head and walked toward the distance. He then sat down in the shade of a tree and started to enter meditation.

"If we can't make sense of it, let's not think about it anymore. We can directly ask Teacher!"

Jiang Leng suggested.

Swish~

The gazes of all of them turned over.

"Before I answer, I wish to ask a question. What is knowledge?"

Sun Mo smiled. "Naturally, knowledge is a very broad concept. It can also include cultivation arts, darkness secret arts, etc."

"Knowledge is knowledge, what else can it be?" Lu Zhiruo was puzzled. "It can't possibly be a person, right?"

"Baiwu?"

Sun Mo glanced at the iron-headed girl.

"Knowledge is money. It can transform into food and fill our bellies."

Ying Baiwu spoke directly. Her system of values was always so plain and simple. But her words weren't wrong.

"An excellent explanation."

Sun Mo praised.

The iron-headed girl immediately revealed a happy smile. She silently clenched her fist. (Hmph, I can also be the student our teacher likes and dotes on the most.)

Actually, Ying Baiwu understood that their teacher was very fond of Li Ziqi because Li Ziqi was intelligent and had her own ideas. Li Ziqi was different from her who only knew how to cultivate.

“Yutang?”

Sun Mo asked.

“A boring question!”

The sickly invalid’s lips curled.

Bang!

Ying Baiwu lifted her elbow and knocked it into the sickly invalid’s arm. He was really rude.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo didn’t press him. He then looked at Jiang Leng.

“Knowledge is power. It’s the foundation of a person’s life!”

Jiang Leng pondered.

“That’s correct too.”

After Sun Mo evaluated, he turned to Li Ziqi. “What do you think?”

The little sunny egg frowned so severely that her brows could squeeze a crab to death. Evidently, she thought deeper than the others but had no way to filter her thoughts into a clear concept. Hence, she didn’t speak.

“Ziqi, knowledge is a tool of domination to ensure the stability of the ruler’s social class.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he suddenly paused because he had no idea what consequences would there be if he said this to his students.

“What?”

The papaya girl had a lost look on her face. Ying Baiwu was the same as well. Her knowledge reserve and life experiences determined that she wouldn’t know stuff like this.

Jiang Leng could understand a little, but it was not very clear to him. As for Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang, they seemed to have seen something flashing past their minds.

Hence, the two of them turned to Sun Mo, anticipating his continuation.

“The topics we are discussing next are not concrete and have to be considered as probings and conjectures. Do not take them as the truth.”

Sun Mo gave a forewarning.

“The social classes are from top to bottom, the emperor, the emperor’s clan, the high officials, the wealthy merchants, and landlords and lastly, we have the commoners and followed by the last social class – the slaves.”

Sun Mo tried his best to be concise, for example, factory workers and handicraft makers were categorized directly in the commoner’s class, so he wouldn’t touch on them detailedly.

“Have you all discovered this? The higher one’s social class is, the more knowledge they have in their grasp. To slaves, they have no access to learn any knowledge. In fact, some of them might feel that life is just like that. The purpose of their existence is to work for their masters so they will have food to eat and a place to stay. In fact, the thought of rebellion would never even cross their minds. This is because they have no knowledge. They don’t know that people like kings, marquises, generals, and premiers were born into a life that was much better than them.”

“The emperor knows major things like news from the surrounding countries, and he can make policies to aid the people of the country and think of a correct response. Merchants and landlords would know the situation of nearby cities, and they would be able to think of ways to earn more money. As for commoners, they are usually farmers who would never leave their village in their entire lives. They would at most only know the village heads of the other villages near them.”

Lu Zhiruo raised her hand.

“Speak!”

Sun Mo nodded, indicating for the papaya girl to ask her question.

“Isn’t this experience? This is not knowledge, right?”

Lu Zhiruo was doubtful.

“Experience is also a kind of knowledge. ‘Knowledge’ doesn’t merely contain ‘erudition’.”

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes. (Can you not ask such a dumb question and waste all our time?)

“If a farmer learned that the Li Clan Lord of a location tens of miles away is paying higher wages, he would be able to head there to work and earn slightly more compared to the others in his village. If a merchant learned that a city hundreds of miles away is lacking silk cloth, he would be able to transport some goods over and earn profits there.”

Sun Mo deliberated his words, not wanting to make things too profound or his students might not understand. “Let’s return to the topic of cultivation. What would you do after you learn a top-graded cultivation art?”

“Cultivate it and become stronger than others!”

The papaya girl replied directly.

“And then?”

Sun Mo asked.

“And then?”

Lu Zhiruo was stunned. “Become even stronger?”

“After you become stronger, you would then possess money, status, and fame. So, cultivation arts can be considered a type of power.

“When you want to gain more power, you will definitely harm the benefits of those in the social class above you, causing those above to feel worried that you are threatening their position.

“So, as the one sitting at the peak, without observing you nor ascertaining your loyalty, why would they give you a top-graded cultivation art?

“You have to understand that people are willing to give power to those below not because they admire their characters. They just want to stabilize and solidify their own positions.”

After Sun Mo spoke, as expected, the expressions of Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang became heavy.

“Yeah, to the one sitting at the peak, so what if some talents are wasted? They would rather not use those who were not loyal!”

Li Ziqi bitterly smiled. She recalled her royal father’s way of dealing with people. His subjects could be foolish and even greedy. But they absolutely could not be disloyal.

“On a small scale of interactions between people or a large scale of countries interacting with countries...valuable knowledge wouldn’t be imparted easily.”

Sun Mo sighed. Even in the modern era, the truly valuable knowledge also had to be purchased with money. So many with intellectual property rights established ‘barriers’...wasn’t it simply because they wanted to enjoy market dominance? This also meant that they could only earn much more money by monopolizing the market.

In fact, even if you were willing to spend a huge amount of money for some particular knowledge, no one would be willing to sell to you.

For example for some countries that had their own nuclear warheads. It was precisely because of this that they had such a high status in the eyes of other countries.

“I suddenly recalled that sentence...’teaching your knowledge to your disciples would only result in you, as the master, dying from hunger!’”

Tantai Yutang chortled.

“The ruler might permit you to learn some unimportant cultivation arts. They might even give you some pretty powerful cultivation arts. However, for top-graded ones, they would only disseminate them among other rulers.”

Sun Mo also felt a headache. Such a topic was very troublesome. If those in other circles heard it, Sun Mo might even be captured and beheaded.

His six personal disciples fell silent.

A long time later, Li Ziqi’s lips twitched as she sighed. “Humans are really selfish creatures!”

“If we are not selfish, how would we be humans?”

Tantai Yutang said, “Don’t think too much about it. Honestly speaking, why would I teach you if I had a saint-tier cultivation art? After I taught you, what would happen if you beat me to death? Even if you

didn't do such a thing, you could also use the martial force garnered from this cultivation art to seize my territory. What would I do then?

"Hence, I would definitely ensure that I had complete control over the arts I taught you. So, even if you wanted to rebel, I would still be able to easily crush you."

Li Ziqi shook her head. "Wrong, it shouldn't be like this."

"What should it be like then?"

Ying Baiwu interjected. "On this point alone, I support the sickly invalid!"

"But there are also good people like our teacher!"

The papaya girl looked at Sun Mo while silently musing in her heart. (My father too is a very magnanimous man).

"If humans are so lowly and selfish, we might as well be extinct."

Li Ziqi felt very sullen.

"Your view of humanity is too noble and high. We are merely wild beasts who can walk erect."

Xuanyuan Po suddenly spoke out, "After all, at the very root of things, we do things for the sake of survival and reproduction!"

Sun Mo turned his head, very surprised. The combat addict had actually said such philosophical words?

"Teacher, don't look at me like that. These words are merely something I heard before, and I felt they were very logical. Hence, I usually don't like to think too much. As long as there's a fight, it's enough for me."

Xuanyuan Po shrugged.

"Wrong, wrong. All the sentences made by you guys are wrong!"

Li Ziqi struggled as she shook her head. "There has to be some areas where they are wrong."

"Eldest martial sister, you are too kind and think too highly of humans."

Jiang Leng persuaded her. Li Ziqi had grown up in the palace, under the doting care of her royal father. Hence, she had never seen the darkness of the world before.

"Alright, let's not talk about this topic anymore!"

Sun Mo spoke. If they continued chatting, they would soon reach the boundary of philosophy. Even those philosophers weren't able to understand this completely, let alone a bunch of kids.

Yet, Tantai Yutang didn't wish to spare Li Ziqi. He wanted her to know about the darkness of the world. "Didn't you say before that your ambition is to build the largest library in the Nine Provinces? If you really accomplished it, would you allow anyone to enter the library to read?"

"Naturally!"

Li Ziqi spoke in a manner as it should be by rights.

“What about illiterate beggars? What about mass murders from other tribes that are not of the same race? Also, what about those swindlers who seek out knowledge for the sake of cheating people?”

Each of Tantai Yutang’s questions was like a sharp needle, each sharper than the last.

Li Ziqi sank into a perplexed contemplation.

“Stop thinking about it. You are still very young. You will naturally gain your own way of thinking after you read more books and walk more roads, seeing more of the world.”

Sun Mo stroked Li Ziqi’s hair.

“Teacher!”

The little sunny egg’s eyes were red. Her tone was filled with sadness. It wasn’t because she couldn’t answer Tantai Yutang’s questions, but rather, she suddenly discovered that this world wasn’t as beautiful as what she used to believe.

Sun Mo originally didn’t plan to say anything, but he felt heartache after seeing the little sunny egg’s appearance. Hence, he made a decision.

“I will let you read a few books!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he recalled the content of those classic philosophical books of his world. He then used soul imprint and branded them into the little sunny egg’s mind.

Li Ziqi suddenly sank into contemplation.

“Teacher, you are so biased!”

Tantai Yutang grumbled.

“I didn’t show you guys these books because your mentality isn’t at a suitable level yet. This is especially so for you, Tantai.”

Sun Mo seriously didn’t favor nor discriminate against his students. “For something like your world view, ideology and outlook, they are something formed by yourself instead of others imparting them to you.”

The summer wind gusted, and they no longer spoke.

“What’s going on?”

Li Ruolan was hiding behind some shrubbery. Her lips twitched. She was listening so intently and was almost at the climax. However, Sun Mo’s words were truly audacious.

The beautiful reporter looked at the image-recording stone in her hand and pondered whether to destroy it or not. If the content were to be spread out, it would bring trouble to Sun Mo.

Mei Ziyu leaned against a banyan tree and quietly listened. She also recalled that her mother had once worked hard to spread top-graded cultivation arts extensively. Sadly, her mother’s efforts ended up in failure.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi suddenly spoke as she looked at Sun Mo. “I feel very miserable!”

“I can understand your feelings.”

Sun Mo patted the little sunny egg on her back. It was precisely because she had read too many books that the little sunny egg would have so many random thoughts. In other words, she was now probing the path of a thinker, but she wasn’t able to find the way.

“Teacher, what should I do?”

Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo.

“There’s no hurry, you are still very young. Just walk slowly and you will surely find a path that belongs to you!”

Sun Mo continued patting her back gently.

“I’ll recite a poem for you!”

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi didn’t relinquish her hold on Sun Mo yet.

“A serve of spirit in a golden chalice has a price of ten thousand pence,
And ten times more for delicacies dished out on a platter made of jade.
Yet, in the face of such a feast, I could not bring myself to taste,
With wrath, I draw my sword and look around, feeling completely at a loss.
Frozen is the Yellow River when I wish to cross it,
Enshrouded in snow is the sky when I wish to climb Taihang Mountain.
In a pristine creek I angle, idling away my time,
Suddenly, on board of a boat I seem to be, dreaming my way to the capital.
What a trying journey! Such a trying journey!
So full of forked paths before, now where are the ways?
A day with gusty winds shall come to help cleave through the waves,
For me to make full sail and navigate to an open boundless sea.” [1]

Sun Mo’s voice was very light, yet it was very clear. His voice drifted into the ears of his personal disciples and into the hearts of Li Ruolan and Mei Ziyu.

At the instant when Sun Mo’s voice faded, Priceless Advice was activated.

The golden halo illuminated its surroundings, cladding everything with a layer of golden light.

These words were spoken from the bottom of Sun Mo's heart. He had pulled out his sword and stared in all four directions blankly, feeling that the road ahead was truly tough to traverse!

For humans, they wouldn't be able to see themselves clearly for the vast majority of the time. They also wouldn't be able to find the path they truly wanted to walk.

"What's going on? Why is he erupting with golden sentences again?"

Gu Xiuxun had finished her round of competition. When she didn't see Sun Mo in the resting area, she came out to look for him and coincidentally saw this scene.

(Golden Sentence 'Sun', please stop unleashing your magic!)

(The number of golden sentences you speak in a month is even more compared to the number of golden sentences spoken by a great teacher in a year!)

Li Ziqi's expression, which was originally dispirited and disappointed, suddenly changed. It was as though a morning bell had rung in her mind and caused her to have a new thought.

"Teacher!"

The little sunny egg lifted her head and looked at Sun Mo's eyes. "I've decided. My library will be open to everyone, regardless of whether they are beggars or slaves, liars or bandits. As long as they enter my library, they will be able to read any book they want to."

"Naturally, I will limit the categories of books they read. I feel that some books will definitely cause them to become someone useful to the world."

Tantai Yutang sneered. (How freaking naive, do you think you are a saint, to educate everyone regardless of their background?) He originally wanted to say a few mocking lines, but at this moment, a golden light suddenly erupted forth from Li Ziqi, causing her to appear more holy and pure.

"T...this..."

Tantai Yutang was stunned. Why did he suddenly feel like she had comprehended a great teacher halo?

Chapter 584: I'm Sorry, This Halo Is Not for Sale

Ah!

Li Ruolan, who had been paying attention to the situation, bit her lips because she was too astonished.

This was definitely a great teacher halo. Moreover, it was very rare and amazing.

Usually, the light that a great teacher halo emitted was gold. But now, the light that shrouded around Li Ziqi was a platinum color, looking extremely divine, peaceful, and pure!

"How old is this girl? She only looks to be 14 or 15 years old, yet she has comprehended such a deep and profound great teacher halo? My god, is it because Sun Mo did a good job of teaching her or because she has exceptional talent?"

Li Ruolan had a fire rising in her heart and a strong urge to immediately interview the little sunny egg.

“Dis... Distinctionless Education?”

Mei Ziyu, who was born in a prominent family, had a much stronger judgment than Li Ruolan. At first glance, she had recognized this great teacher halo, but she didn't dare to believe it.

It was because this was Distinctionless Education!

What kind of great teacher could comprehend this?

Those who were at least 7-star or higher. It was because the concept of Distinctionless Education no longer just encompassed that of teaching and giving guidance. It also included many layers such as spirituality, beliefs, and philosophy.

Anyone that could be taught was worth teaching!

This wasn't just talk. Some great teachers might say that they viewed all their students equally. However, when facing the poor students who were ranked at the bottom or the troublemakers, would you be able to maintain the same gentle attitude as you would toward the top student?

You might not reprimand them, but the energy you devoted to them would definitely not be the same.

Everyone had their preferences. Those without feelings were called robots.

However, great teachers who comprehended Distinctionless Education would be able to view everyone equally. When one reached this realm, they'd be pursuing bringing enlightenment to all people.

This showed how difficult it was to comprehend this halo because it was something on the spiritual level. No matter what you said, the real you was what your thoughts reflected.

In order to ascertain that she hadn't seen wrongly, Mei Ziyu took another few steps forward.

...

“I must be seeing things wrongly, right?”

Gu Xiuxun looked stunned as she said this. She then pinched Sun Mo hard.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo cried out in pain.

“I'm jealous!”

Gu Xiuxun's words were simple and straightforward. She then pinched Sun Mo with her index finger and thumb, turning another half a round. However, this time around, she didn't exert force.

“Wow! Distinctionless Education!”

Lu Zhiruo cried out, looking envious. “Eldest Martial Sister! You're so amazing!”

“What? Zhiruo, you must have seen wrongly, right?”

Jiang Leng, with his dead man face, had always been one who didn't like to say much. However, even he had screamed out at this moment. His astonished expression was as if he had been pierced in the butt by a big and thick wooden rod.

"It's definitely not wrong!"

The papaya girl was very confident. She had seen this halo many times. It was definitely right.

"Teach... Teacher..."

Li Ziqi stuttered, blinking her innocent little eyes and looking toward Sun Mo.

The little sunny egg was very anxious at this moment. She was influenced by Sun Mo's Priceless Advice and many thoughts had appeared in her heart. She had been planning on sorting through them when a voice suddenly rang out in her brain. Platinum light was then radiated out from her body.

It was Distinctionless Education. Based on records, there hadn't been any 1-star great teacher who had comprehended it. The youngest one would at least be a 7-star great teacher.

"Stay calm! Don't panic!" Sun Mo said, "Carefully experience this feeling!"

The moment a great teacher comprehended a halo was an extremely precious experience. The process was very short, so one must try to feel this process as much as possible, capturing that feeling.

"How does it feel to be surpassed by your own student?"

Gu Xiuxun teased.

"It's very great!"

Sun Mo looked at Li Ziqi, his lips curling up into a smile. He felt both consoled and relieved.

Given the little sunny egg's status as the Great Tang's princess, even if she couldn't get a secondary saint as her teacher, she'd be able to acknowledge a 7-star great teacher. However, she had chosen him.

If he didn't manage to teach her well, he'd be letting her trust down.

It was good now. She had comprehended three great teacher halos at the age of 14 and had the right to participate in the 1-star great teacher examination. This would definitely break the Saint Gate's record.

Gu Xiuxun was stunned, not expecting this reply.

To speak the truth, any great teacher would feel a little jealous when they saw someone else comprehending an extremely rare halo, let alone one like Distinctionless Education. However, Sun Mo didn't feel jealous.

There were blessings, recognition, pride, and a strong sense of consolation in his eyes. It was as if he had polished the most precious gemstone in the world.

"Sun Mo is someone who has broken away from vulgar interests!"

Gu Xiuxun exclaimed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Reverence (20,100/100,000).

“Teacher Sun, congratulations! Your student has comprehended Distinctionless Education.”

Mei Ziyu walked over and offered her congratulations.

“This is really Distinctionless Education?”

Li Ruolan was astonished and she held onto the image-recording stone, getting a few steps closer, wanting to film everything down clearer. The beautiful reporter was very thankful that she had come out with Sun Mo. Otherwise, she’d have missed this scene.

A young girl in her teens had comprehended Distinctionless Education. This would create a new history for the Saint Gate! Moreover, she had recorded such a meaningful historical moment, in addition to witnessing it.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo laughed softly, but most of his attention was on Li Ziqi.

The effects of Distinctionless Education were to enlighten. It would let students change their ways through a solid long-term education.

It was similar to receiving enlightenment from a prestigious monk. It could get vicious villains to put down their weapons, change their ways, and be nice from then on.

Of course, after this halo was released, the success rate was extremely low. It was because when it was performed, it required one to have the mentality of a saint, to bring enlightenment to all people. The slightest bit of emotions would result in failure.

“System, how many favorable impression points is this halo up for sale in the shopping store?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

“I’m sorry, this halo is not for sale.”

The system gave a very disappointing reply.

“It’s so precious?”

Sun Mo frowned. “Then is it possible to get it from the chests?”

“I’m sorry, you can only comprehend it by yourself!”

The system’s voice emitted a helpless vibe.

“It’s over then!”

Sun Mo sighed as if he had seen this halo attached with wings and flying away. He knew himself well. For him to be a saint?

It was impossible in this lifetime.

Sun Mo was someone who'd definitely return the favor by killing his opponent in a game. Moreover, he'd also watch over their corpse for at least two hours.

He wouldn't stop until he had killed them ten times.

"Eldest Martial Sister is so talented!"

Lu Zhiruo sneaked a glance at Sun Mo. When she saw her teacher's consoled expression, she felt envious. She wanted her teacher to feel proud of her as well.

"Why can't I comprehend the Self-Taught Halo? Could it be that I had spat at heaven before in my previous life? So I'm being hated?"

The papaya girl tried to think of the reason for this.

"It's over. I definitely won't be able to become the student Teacher likes the most!"

Ying Baiwu felt upset.

Xuanyuan Po lost interest after looking at Li Ziqi, but his recognition of Sun Mo grew stronger. (It seems that Teacher is still quite capable in teaching students.)

(En, it'd be better if he likes fighting more.)

"Hehe!"

Jiang Leng was no longer surprised at this. After all, would someone be bad if they could let Li Ziqi comprehend two great teacher halos consecutively at the age of 14?

"..."

Tantai Yutang felt as if there were 10,000 alpacas running past in his heart, ravaging it. It felt really awkward. Thankfully, he didn't say out 'You think that you're a saint? You even want to teach everyone equally?' It'd be really embarrassing if he had said that.

[But Teacher is really amazing. To think that someone I have acknowledged on impulse is this great!]

Sun Mo instantly received a wave of favorable impression points.

...

A few minutes later, Li Ziqi opened her eyes.

"Congratulations! Congratulations! You're really smart and talented to be able to comprehend a great teacher halo at your age. You should work hard and comprehend another two before 15 years old, then take part in the great teacher examinations, breaking the record and bringing glory to your teacher."

Li Ruolan flattered her. Who wouldn't like to listen to nice things?

However, this time around, she had said wrongly.

"Eldest Martial Sister has already comprehended three great teacher halos."

Lu Zhiruo corrected, "As long as she is willing to, she can take part in the examinations next year!"

“What?”

Li Ruolan was stunned. (Did I hear wrongly? Ah, I didn't have a good sleep last night. This can't do. I mustn't stay up late tonight anymore.)

“...”

Mei Ziyu was also a little astonished. He looked toward Sun Mo, waiting for a reply.

“Zhiruo is right. It's true that Ziqi has comprehended three great teacher halos.”

Gu Xiuxun smacked her lips, feeling the urge to punch Sun Mo again.

“Hehe, did I lose my hearing? What did you say? I didn't catch that!”

Li Ruolan mumbled in her heart.

She had just said that out of courtesy and didn't really think that Li Ziqi would be able to do it. It was because she felt that it was really a miracle for Li Ziqi to have comprehended one halo. What she didn't expect was that Li Ziqi had already comprehended three.

“This... is really...”

Mei Ziyu didn't know what to say anymore.

“It's all thanks to Teacher's guidance!”

Li Ziqi didn't become haughty, but instead, looked at Sun Mo with eyes filled with gratitude. She had comprehended these three great halos after listening to Sun Mo's Priceless Advice.

It was really good to be able to acknowledge him as her teacher!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence (41,360/100,000).

“Which three are they?” Li Ruolan was very curious. “Tell me!”

“Retentive Memory! Unrealized Dream!”

Lu Zhiruo counted with her fingers as she spoke up. “And the Distinctionless Education today!”

“F*ck!”

After the papaya girl finished speaking, Li Ruolan cursed.

Swoosh!

Everyone immediately looked over. It felt a little stimulating to hear such a great beauty cursing.

“I'm sorry, I couldn't hold it in!”

Li Ruolan also had the title of a 1-star great teacher. Although she didn't teach students but changed her occupation to become a reporter and writer, she still had a yearning toward teaching.

However, Li Ruolan didn't even dare to dream of comprehending these three halos herself! Let alone being able to teach her students to comprehend them!

Retentive Memory?

Unrealized Dream?

Distinctionless Education?

(Didn't they say that 1-star great teachers are only able to comprehend the most commonly seen halos? Were they lying to me? If I were to run into the battle dojo and shout out that a young lady has comprehended these three halos, they'd definitely think of me as a fool. A pure fool who couldn't be saved!)

Chapter 585: Finals

"I understand!"

Gu Xiuxun patted Li Ruolan's shoulder, sharing her sentiments.

Li Ruolan turned her head and looked toward the masochist, unable to hold back and asked,

"Are all the youngsters these days so ferocious?"

The waves weren't just slamming their predecessors to the beach, but they were going to wash the entire beach away!

"It's because Ziqi is smart and talented. Of course, Sun Mo's guidance is very amazing as well!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed for not being as good in comparison.

Li Ruolan nodded. She had no doubt about this point. No matter how good the student's aptitude was, if their teacher was a fool, it'd only waste the student's talent.

The results erupted by the combination of outstanding students and teachers would be several times better.

"It seems like Sun Mo deserves a series of feature stories about him."

Li Ruolan thought about it. She wanted to summarize Sun Mo's successful experience and see if there was any possibility of duplicating the effects and spreading it to others. If that was possible, it'd be a tremendous contribution to the great teacher world.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +300. Friendly (500/1,000).

"Teacher Sun, what's the name of the poem you read out loud?"

Mei Ziyu asked in a soft voice. After she asked this, she saw that other people also looked over, and she instantly felt a little nervous. She was still not good at interacting with strangers.

If it wasn't because she was too surprised and wanted to take a closer look at Li Ziqi, Mei Ziyu wouldn't have shown herself.

“That’s right, what is its name?”

Li Ruolan’s gaze lit up again. “It’s too beautiful and has such a good state. ‘A day with gusty winds shall come to help cleave through the waves, for me to make full sail and navigate to an open boundless sea.’ It’s really well said!”

“I liked the line ‘Yet, in the face of such a feast, I could not bring myself to taste, with wrath, I draw my sword and look around, feeling completely at a loss.’”

Mei Ziyu chipped in.

“It’s called [Trying Journey].”

Sun Mo couldn’t help but throw a glance at Mei Ziyu. If he were to use poetry to assess her, she was really a pessimist to like such sad things. She wasn’t like Li Ruolan who was outgoing, passionate, and filled with hope toward life.

Although he didn’t like how this paparazzi female reporter kept on pestering him, Sun Mo had to admit that her smile was very influential.

She was like a female lead from those inspiring films, always sunshine and full of vigor, not defeated by setbacks.

“Xiuxun, which line do you like?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

“Frozen is the Yellow River when I wish to cross it, enshrouded in snow is the sky when I wish to climb Taihang Mountain.”

Gu Xiuxun gave a reply without any hesitation.

“...”

Sun Mo looked at Gu Xiuxun, really feeling speechless. (It’s been verified, you’re really a masochist.)

“Who’s the one who wrote it?”

Li Ruolan frowned. (I’m a talented lady who has read many books since young, but why haven’t I heard of this poetry before?)

“I heard it at a teahouse outside a mountain when I was traveling. The shop owner said that it was written by a wine immortal who liked to dress in white clothing!”

Sun Mo thought to himself. (If I were to be a little more shameless, I’d be able to obtain the great reputation of a poetry immortal, right?)

“White clothing? Wine immortal?”

Li Ruolan frowned and continued to ask, “Where is that teahouse?”

The sharp senses of the female paparazzi told her that she had probably encountered another big news.

“Teacher was the one who came up with it, right?”

Li Ziqi guessed, propping close to Li Ziqi's ears and whispering.

"It must be. Teacher is always like this, not caring for reputation."

The little sunny egg felt that her teacher was too modest. It was like how he never boasted about his drawing skills or his calligraphy, or just like when he had taken Ma Zhang in as his personal disciple.

Sun Mo only said that he knew the study of spirit runes, art of spiritual beast control, as well as botany. However, he didn't say that he was a famous artist.

Sun Mo was a famous artist who had created five famous paintings of the Wondrous Blossom level. In the art world, he'd be considered a high-producing artist.

Of course, as it wasn't considered mainstream enough, famous artists didn't enjoy a high status in the great teacher world. However, if this famous artist had God Hands and was a rising new star, things would be different. It'd just make him look more brilliant.

Other people could spend their entire lifetime drawing but not reach the Wondrous Blossom level. However, Sun Mo taught in school on a daily basis, occasionally drawing for leisure but easily producing famous paintings...

How much stronger was his aptitude compared to others?

"Anyway, Teacher is the best!"

Ying Baiwu cracked her knuckles. She'd crush the head of anyone who had objections.

"That's right!"

The papaya girl nodded.

"I concur!"

Li Ziqi smiled.

"..."

Jiang Leng and Tantai Yutang looked at these three fangirls, deciding not to say anything bad about their teacher in the future. Even if they did, they'd stay far away from these three while doing so.

The three martial sisters spoke amongst themselves. Although their voices weren't loud, Mei Ziyu had a good sense of hearing, let alone the female paparazzi.

Their ears twitched and they wore a "so that's it" kind of expression.

As for Gu Xiuxun, she remained very calm because Sun Mo was a great talent in both calligraphy and drawing! She had witnessed it herself.

"Oh my, when I'm free, I must get Sun Mo to paint me a portrait!"

Gu Xiuxun glanced at Mei Ziyu and Li Ruolan. (I'm sorry, this time around, I'm first.)

"Let's go back and watch the competition!"

Sun Mo had only taken a few steps when Lu Zhiruo came running over, hugging his arm.

The mouth of Ying Baiwu, who was following behind, twitched.

Sun Mo had just returned to the resting area when the system's notification rang out.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've guided your students and resolved their problems, enlightening them and allowing them to comprehend a great teacher halo. You've completed a great teacher feat. You are specially rewarded with one great teacher emblem and one mysterious treasure chest!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, your personal disciple Li Ziqi has comprehended three great teacher halos and can be called a great teacher now. This is all because of your great teaching and so you've completed the achievement 'nurturing a great teacher student'. You're rewarded with a mysterious treasure chest."

"Note: As Li Ziqi is only 14 years old and the results she has obtained are extraordinary, you're rewarded with an additional reward of one mysterious treasure chest!"

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received over 10,000 favorable impression points in one go, completing the achievement 'a great teacher's charm'. You're rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest!"

The system congratulated and offered three rewards in one go. Moreover, they were all extremely luxurious.

"Did I manage to get a nest of mysterious treasure chests? I was given four in one go?"

Sun Mo was surprised. "There's no scheme to this, is there?"

"I'll say it again, the system's ratings are definitely fair, just, and open, ugh, cancel off the open!"

The system explained.

"..."

Sun Mo thought to himself. (I don't ever believe in this. Otherwise, why is it that I have never won a lottery before?)

"These peak-grade rewards are what you deserved. But I have to admit that I'm surprised by how outstanding you are."

It was rare for the system to be praising Sun Mo.

A new round of the competition had started. Gu Xiuxun wasn't lucky and encountered Xiao Li, the person who had his arm broken by Sun Mo.

He was now at the Longevity Realm and there was no chance for Gu Xiuxun to win. Therefore, after a few moves, the masochist surrendered.

Her focus was placed on the next round, the battle between personal disciples.

In comparison, Sun Mo's luck was good. As his opponent had a drawn-out battle in the previous round, he had suffered heavy injuries and had yet to recover from them.

He wanted to fight it out if his opponent was in a similar state as him, but when he saw Sun Mo, he surrendered decisively.

Sun Mo advanced without doing anything.

Of course, some examinees were also 'lucky' like Sun Mo. After all, under such high intensity and closely-packed battles, only the elites amongst the elites would be able to maintain at least 80% of their battle prowess.

As the last round of the ordinary battles came, there were even more people who gave up.

It was because they were sure to advance to the next round given their current achievements. Even if they continued fighting, they'd just damage their bodies and there was no way that they'd be able to get better rankings.

After all, geniuses like Xiao Li, Bai Shuang, Shan Shi, and Liu Mubai weren't easy opponents.

The top 12 examinees from the two groups were decided. There'd be a duel amongst the geniuses tomorrow.

In order to let the examinees have sufficient time to rest, they'd only go through one round of competition every day.

The morning sun gradually rose and the Westmountain City's air emitted a scorching aura.

There was half an hour before the battle started, but the spectator stand was already two-thirds filled.

To ensure fairness, lots would be drawn every round to ascertain one's opponent.

Xiao Li, who was in the Longevity Realm and from the first group, was the opponent that examinees wanted to encounter the least. However, those who could reach this far were those with a firm mind and they wouldn't intentionally avoid a Longevity Realm opponent. It would be too low-class for them to do that.

"Teacher Sun!"

Mei Ziyu greeted Sun Mo. She had successfully gotten into the top 12 from the first group.

"Teacher Mei!"

Sun Mo felt a little troubled as Bai Shuang was standing not far away, staring at him. Even a blind man would be able to tell that she wanted to fight it out with him.

As the time hit 8 o'clock, Liang Hongda went up the platform.

"Next, we'll be drawing lots!"

This job didn't usually need a Vice Sect Lord to carry out, but Liang Hongda hoped to take this opportunity to have more interactions with the participants, making his existence stronger. Therefore, he replaced Tong Yiming.

“Ladies first?”

Sun Mo put up an inviting gesture.

“Thank you!”

Mei Ziyu was the first to go up to draw lots. She drew number one.

“Teacher Sun, you first!”

Fang Wuji said humbly.

“Teacher Sun, please!”

Xiao Li also did the same.

“I won’t stand on ceremony then!”

When Sun Mo walked to the wooden box with the numbers, the entire battle dojo fell silent. Over 30,000 people waited quietly.

“This Sun Mo’s influence is so great!”

“He is a famous one after all!”

“If Sun Mo were to come out in first place, his popularity will definitely shoot through the roof !”

The examinees felt very envious. Which one of them didn’t want to become a renowned great teacher?

Sun Mo took out a wooden ball that was the size of a fist from the box, clenching it and opening it. There was a ball the size of a grape inside, having a number written on it with a brush.

“Sun Mo, number 12!”

Swoosh!

The spectators’ gazes immediately turned toward Mei Ziyu. Based on the rules, number 1 will be up against number 12, number 2 will be up against number 11, and so on and so forth.

“There’s no doubt anymore! Sun Mo will definitely win!”

“That might not be the case. Although that girl looks weak, she managed to win every round easily.”

“Anyway, this round will definitely not be exciting.”

The spectators were very disappointed. They wanted to see Sun Mo going up against Bai Shuang. After all, the bet the two of them had with each other had spread far and wide.

“Hehe, I’ll be congratulating Teacher Mei first.”

The major characters on the judges’ stand all offered Mei Yazhi their congratulations. The audience knew nothing, but they did. Mei Ziyu’s aptitude could definitely get her into the top three amongst people of the same age as her.

The reason she was unknown to the public was because she was sick. However, she shouldn't have any problems winning against Sun Mo.

Chapter 586: Heaven-Defying Character and Charisma

Liang Hongda was someone who cared about upholding his status and wouldn't host the competition. Therefore, after the lots were drawn, he let Tong Yiming come forth.

Tong Yiming had slowly climbed his way up from a small village in the mountain and didn't have any complicated backgrounds. In addition to how he abhorred evil and was impartial, most of the examinations and competitions before the 3-star ones would all have him as the main examiner.

During the high-star examinations, interest distributions and politics would come into play. Therefore, it wasn't a place where someone like Tong Yiming could get involved in.

Tong Yiming couldn't be bothered to get involved in those matters either.

"It's my greatest joy to see these rising stars coming up every year!"

Tong Yiming felt emotional and announced the start of the competition.

Sun Mo didn't bow but frowned slightly. "Teacher Mei, is your body alright? Pardon me for being forthright, but you shouldn't be participating in battles!"

"En!"

Mei Ziyu lowered her head and gave a soft reply, adding in her heart. (If I didn't meet you and want to become a 2-star great teacher together with you, I wouldn't come to take part in the examination.)

To Mei Ziyu who had a sickly constitution, it was already very difficult to continue living. She didn't have the additional energy to teach and nurture students.

It could be said that over so many years, Mei Ziyu's daily life was to get treatment and take care of plants. It was only after meeting Sun Mo that she suddenly had this small goal.

"Teacher Mei, I might not be able to win against you in a fight, but if I were to go all out, your body won't be able to take it."

No matter how arrogant Sun Mo was, he didn't dare to compare with Mei Ziyu. What a genius she must be to reach the divine force realm at the age of 18?

As Mei Ziyu was sick, her cultivation duration wasn't long. Otherwise, her realm would be even more terrifying.

"En!"

Mei Ziyu nodded slightly. After seeing Sun Mo fighting against Han Xi, she knew how amazing Sun Mo was if he were to go all out. She might be able to win against him, but after that, she wouldn't have many months to live either. It was because the fight would deplete her vitality.

"If it was any other competition, I wouldn't mind giving in to you!"

Sun Mo said in a solemn tone, "I don't really care for things like reputations and titles. But for the great teacher examinations, I'm getting support from my personal disciples, and I don't wish to embarrass them. So, I'm sorry."

"What happened? Do they know each other?"

"A cheating couple?"

"I don't think so. I heard that Sun Mo already has a fiancée! She's even ranked fifth on the Devastating Beauty Rankings!"

"What? There are such things? Quickly share it with me!"

The audience was very gossipy.

Sun Mo drew out his wooden blade. "Sun Mo, third level of the divine force realm. Please give me your guidance!"

"Teacher Sun is a good person!"

Mei Ziyu praised and then drew out her weapon. It was also a wooden blade.

"You're still saying that they aren't a pair of cheating couple!?"

Someone meticulous noticed that Mei Ziyu and Sun Mo's wooden blades were exactly the same.

"Sun Mo, you mustn't do things that let Sister Xinhui down."

Gu Xiuxun mumbled to herself and started to assess Mei Ziyu seriously. She had a good disposition and was clearly someone from a reputable background. Moreover, she looked very gentle and weak, spiking other's feelings of pity and love toward her.

(Excellent. I, Gu Xiuxun, have been fighting valiantly over the years. This time around, I've finally found someone who is on par with me.)

"Mei Ziyu, seventh level of the divine force realm. Please give me your guidance!"

Mei Ziyu bowed.

Sssss!

Hearing Mei Ziyu's cultivation level, the examinees who were watching drew in a cold gasp, almost turning the battle dojo into a vacuum state.

Seventh level of the divine force realm?

That must be a lie, right?

How old was this girl? She looked like she had just come of age, so how come was she already so amazing?

"Ziyu's aptitude... Sigh, it's such a pity!"

Liang Hongda felt emotional. For a genius like Mei Ziyu, cultivation realm was just a decor piece. The true strength they erupted in a life and death battle would definitely surpass their current realm.

Mei Yazhi's eyes were a little red. She felt that she had let Ziyu down. If Ziyu had a healthy body, she'd be able to go and do the things she liked to do and not stay at home to get treatment.

This might be the last time she would get to see Ziyu standing on the stage of a great teacher examination.

"Teacher Mei, please!"

Sun Mo gestured for Mei Ziyu to attack first.

Seeing that Sun Mo didn't even blink after she had announced her cultivation level, Mei Ziyu felt that she wasn't wrong about Sun Mo.

"I shan't stand on ceremony then!"

Mei Ziyu raised her wooden blade and with a swoosh, disappeared from the spot she was at.

"So fast!"

Sun Mo was surprised. He had performed the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art's Copy, but this was the first time he had lost sight of his enemy. Thankfully, his senses weren't weak either.

Sun Mo turned slightly toward his right and put his blade upright.

However, at the next instant, he frowned. It was because Mei Ziyu didn't launch an attack. She just brushed past his body.

Hua!

A commotion broke out.

Sun Mo turned and saw Mei Ziyu standing under the arena.

"What does that mean?"

Sun Mo's brows furrowed so tightly together that they could clamp a crab to death.

"Aiya, I dashed too fast and made a mistake!"

Mei Ziyu wore a witty smile. "But Teacher Sun's upright blade was really done to perfection, nothing more, nothing less!"

The latter part of her words wasn't said out of courtesy. It was a heartfelt praise.

An expert would be able to discern the truth and lie with great ease. Sun Mo's simple act of holding his blade upright wouldn't just be able to fend off Mei Ziyu's first blade attack. It would also stop all angles from which her second attack would come next.

"Teacher Mei, this..."

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. He could tell that Mei Ziyu wasn't planning on fighting him at all.

“Given my body, if I were to fight it out with you, I’ll definitely become bedridden thereafter. It’s better for me to conserve my energy and prepare for the personal disciples battle.”

Mei Ziyu said, “Teacher Sun, there’s no need for you to mind this. Even if we were to fight for real, I’ll have a high chance of dying from you dragging out this battle.”

The first battle of the top 12 ended in a surprising way.

The people who bet on Sun Mo coming out in first place were elated, while other people were cursing away. (No one would believe it even if you say that the two of them didn’t have some sort of affair.)

However, Sun Mo’s charm was really surprising. The supreme art of war was to subdue the enemy without fighting!

For the next rounds, Liu Mubai passed without any issues, while Shan Shi continued to chop off his opponents’ arms with a single sword, showing up as the strongest dark horse.

...

The next day was the battle for the top six.

The opponent Sun Mo drew was Fang Wuji.

“It’s over! Sun Mo will definitely pass again!”

“It’s all thanks to Sun Mo that Fang Wuji can become so handsome. So what if he were to give him the victory? If I were to be given the chance to improve my looks, I’m willing to be his son for life! Let alone letting him win a competition!”

“Scram! Does our Teacher Sun need other people to give in to him? You’re looking down on him!”

The audience started talking away, thinking that there wouldn’t be a fight once again.

As expected, after Tong Yiming announced for Sun Mo and Fang Wuji to go up the stage, the latter expressed that he was going to give up.

“Teacher Fang, there’s no need to do this!”

Sun Mo felt helpless. (What are you guys doing?)

“If it wasn’t for Teacher Sun, I’d be a living dead. I’ll definitely not fight against Teacher Sun!”

Before Sun Mo could say anything, Fang Wuji jumped off the arena without any hesitation.

“Why do you guys have to do this?”

Sun Mo felt helpless. He had advanced to the top four without making a single attack.

The rest of the competition was very exciting, especially the match in which Liu Mubai was up against a top graduate from the Myriad Spirits Academy. It was the most brutal, bloodthirsty, and exciting match so far.

In the end, Liu Mubai lost by the slightest margin, unable to fight for first place.

In the battles amongst the top six, three victors were decided. The group who had lost had also finished their battles, and the two victors were decided amongst them. After they drew lots, they joined the first and second group respectively, entering the fight for the top four.

Xie Cang didn't have a strong pursuit for glory. After getting into the top ten, he gave up decisively. Wang Qing, on the other hand, clinched second place.

In the battle for the top four, the four people in the first group were Sun Mo, Xiao Li, Bai Shuang, and Wang Qing.

"If you were to draw my name, don't give up."

Sun Mo tried persuading Wang Qing. He really couldn't take this anymore. Couldn't they just have a proper fight?

"Don't worry, my luck has always been bad. Otherwise, why do you think that I can sprain my leg just from walking down a flight of steps?" Wang Qing chuckled.

"That's because you're careless, isn't it? What the hell does it have to do with luck?"

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

Ten minutes later, it was proven that Wang Qing's luck wasn't bad, and as expected, Sun Mo's luck was exceptionally bad. The opponent he had drawn was Xiao Li who was in the Longevity Realm.

After seeing the results of the lots, Bai Shuang's brows furrowed tightly. She hesitated for a moment before coming over directly. "Teacher Xiao, please change opponents with me!"

"Why?"

Xiao Li felt curious.

"It's because I want to educate Sun Mo!"

Bai Shuang couldn't be bothered to argue on this matter.

As someone inflexible and defensive of those close to her, she felt that there was no way Sun Mo would be able to win against Xiao Li, who was in the Longevity Realm. How was she going to teach him a lesson then? How would she be able to help avenge her junior Gu Qingyan?

"Aren't you afraid that you'd be the one to be educated?"

Xiao Li laughed softly and assessed Bai Shuang. "I know that you're the top graduate from Skyraise Academy, but don't look down on others too much!"

"Are you changing or not?"

Bai Shuang continued to ask, paying no heed to Xiao Li's sneers. If he wasn't convinced, they could just fight it out in the battle to determine the top two.

"Your emotional intelligence is really bad, right?"

Xiao Li was speechless. (Given that I'm speaking up for Sun Mo, my reply should be obvious!) "I'm not changing!"

Bai Shuang turned to leave.

"Crazy!"

Xiao Li mumbled.

The first round was Bai Shuang against Wang Qing. It was unknown if Bai Shuang was venting her anger, but she attacked fiercely right off the bat.

Wang Qing wasn't able to do anything when he fell off the arena in a battered state.

His instincts weren't wrong. It was still an extremely bad lot to have drawn Bai Shuang.

Or it could be said that when he was put into the first group, it was destined that he'd get the very worst lot.

In the arena, Sun Mo and Xiao Li were up against each other.

"That Bai Shuang is really amazing!"

Xiao Li felt pained. He might not necessarily win if he was up against her.

"That's for sure!"

Sun Mo nodded. Bai Shuang was a spirit controller, but until now, she hadn't even summoned her spiritual beasts. Everyone knew that most spirit controllers' battle prowess came from their spiritual beasts.

"But let's not care about her. Let's just have a good fight!"

Sun Mo cracked his knuckles. He was up against someone from the Longevity Realm. It was a very rare experience.

Chapter 587: Sun Mo, It's Finally Your Turn!

"Teacher Sun, there's no need for a battle!"

Xiao Li laughed.

"It can't be that you're giving up as well, right?"

Tong Yiming was surprised. (What is going on with you guys?)

"Teacher Xiao, please don't do this."

Sun Mo tried to persuade him, but it was useless.

"That's right, I'm giving up."

When Xiao Li drew Sun Mo as his opponent, he had made this decision without any hesitation. It was because Sun Mo was the guy who had helped him find his honor back.

“...”

“Teacher Sun, if I can pass the examination this time around, I’ll do my best to catch up to your footsteps. Let’s determine the victor between us in the 3-star great teacher examinations.”

After Xiao Li said that, he then smiled in self-mockery. “But given your talent, you should go fight for the glory of rising by three stars in a year, right?”

“Teacher Xiao, your mentality isn’t right. What do you mean by ‘if you can pass’? You should be more confident.”

Sun Mo frowned, feeling a little begrudging.

He understood Xiao Li’s mentality. When someone kept on losing, they’d lack confidence even if they had the chance to win. They’d be scared of losing.

“Yes, Teacher Sun is right!”

Xiao Li bowed slightly, humbly receiving the teaching. He hadn’t adjusted his mentality.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Li +100. Respect (1,920/10,000).

Xiao Li’s attitude made many examinees tsked. What the hell? Xiao Li looked very respectful toward Sun Mo. That shouldn’t be the case. Didn’t they say that his arm was broken by Sun Mo? He should hate Sun Mo, right?

“That is old news. Don’t you know that Jiang Zhitong didn’t wish to let Sun Mo participate in the examination, intentionally making things difficult for him? He said that Sun Mo can only take the examination if Xiao Li can. Therefore, Sun Mo used the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to cure his broken arms.”

Some examinees didn’t care about gossip and focused on their students. However, a few of them liked such rumors and would spread them tirelessly.

Xiao Li walked over to the side of the arena and jumped off it. This scene instantly brought a huge commotion.

“What happened? Aren’t they going to fight?”

“Didn’t you hear that? That middle-aged man gave up!”

“What the hell? Is there some kind of shady deal? Is this Sun Mo’s the illegitimate son of the Saint Gate’s Sect Lord? Why did most of his opponents give up?”

The people who had bet on Xiao Li were enraged. They felt that their money had gone down the drain.

He was at the Longevity Realm, a seed candidate who could get first place. Everyone would have nothing to say if he had lost in an open and aboveboard manner, but what was with giving up when he had no injuries at all?

This was like betting on Brazil winning the championship, but after they reached the semi-finals, with a complete team, they suddenly announced that they were dropping out from the competition. Who would be able to accept this?

A lot of bankers were going crazy, let alone the people who placed the bets. In this short moment, there were probably many people who wanted to see Xiao Li dead.

However, very soon, the scoldings and doubts implicated Sun Mo. They said that there were shady dealings or that he had bribed Xiao Li.

This was what Xiao Li couldn't accept. He stopped in his footsteps and let out a strong bellow.

"Everyone, I'm sure that you guys must have heard the rumors between myself and Teacher Sun. That's right, they are all right!"

Xiao Li admitted honestly.

"I'm trash who had taken part in the 2-star great teacher for the fifth time. If I were to fail again this year, I'll forever lose the chance to upgrade my star level. To speak the truth, when I came, I didn't have confidence. However, as I had a bet with someone else, I had no choice but to come participate in the examination..."

"Therefore, I was jealous of a genius who's able to have his star level raised consecutively when he has just graduated. Moreover, I drank too much the other day and thus offended Teacher Sun.

"My arms were broken and even my last chance was gone. At one point, I even wanted to give up on being a teacher and planned on going back to the countryside and be a cowherd. However, Teacher Sun didn't hold the past against me. He used the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to help join my bones together and dispel the doubts that I had, allowing me to rebuild my confidence and standing in this examination location.

"That's right, I'm already a middle-aged man and have been stuck at the ninth level of the divine force realm for many years. Thanks to Teacher Sun's generosity was I then able to advance to the Longevity Realm. If I were to still fight against him, what kind of great teacher would I be?"

Xiao Li said all these in one breath and then turned to bow down deeply toward Sun Mo.

"Without Teacher Sun, there won't be me! I'll forever remember your favor! Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

Xiao Li said with great sincerity.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xiao Li +300. Respect (2,220/10,000).

The entire place was silent. It was only now that everyone noticed that Xiao Li had been using honorifics to address Sun Mo.

"I knew it. There must be an inside story."

"Isn't Sun Mo's character too noble? To think that he made so many people willingly give up?"

“Don’t forget, all these people are considered his rivals. If you were him, would you help them to become stronger? This is very broad-minded of him!”

Not just the audience, even the examinees started to feel admiration for Sun Mo.

“Winning over people by virtues. This is the true realm of a great teacher!”

Ma Zhang felt emotional. He hadn’t made a wrong choice in acknowledging this teacher.

On the judges seats, the major characters felt very emotional as well. They wouldn’t find it strange if a great teacher with a high star level was to do something like this. But how old was Sun Mo?

Someone with such broadmindedness was really not easy to come by.

Mei Yazhi threw a glance at Jiang Zhitong. As expected, his countenance turned so black that it was like the bottom of a pot that had been brushed by charcoal ash.

The more famous Sun Mo became, the more embarrassing it was for the Jiang Clan.

“Cough cough! Everyone, be quiet!”

Sun Mo spoke up. He didn’t use a lot of force, but his clear voice instantly rang through the entire battle dojo.

“Teacher Xiao is too kind. I’ve only done some insignificant things. The reason Teacher Xiao can break through the bottleneck is because of his good aptitude.”

Sun Mo didn’t dare to accept the bow. He gestured for Xiao Li to quickly get up.

“Teacher Sun, don’t be modest!”

Someone from the spectators stand shouted. Then, applause rang out. After a few breaths, the applause was deafening.

Sun Mo’s handsome looks, good figure, simple dressing, and his polite attitude when facing praises...

Of course, the most important thing was still talent. Without any exceptions, all of these fulfilled the illusions the audiences had toward great teachers. They felt that this was the attitude that a great teacher should have.

“In the future, I also want to become a great teacher like Teacher Sun!”

A young boy was holding his mother’s hand and swore.

However, the examinees were more interested in Sun Mo’s great teacher halo.

“This is Lingering Sound, right? It sounds really nice! It’s said that it can let the listener unknowingly become immersed in it.”

“I heard that Sun Mo also knows some halos at the level of Teacher for a Day, Father for Life!”

“Huh? Doesn’t that mean that he can get people to kneel down and drop to their knees?”

The examinees talked amongst themselves.

From the perspective of most great teachers who came from ordinary backgrounds, one could get into top-notch famous schools through family connections; one could swallow peak-grade alchemical pills and natural fruits to raise their realms. Even getting a girlfriend from the Devastating Beauty Rankings might not be reliant on one's own conditions.

However, great teacher halos were the only thing that couldn't be faked. It was because no matter what price you paid, it'd be impossible to buy them. It'd depend on themselves to comprehend it.

Therefore, the more halos one comprehended, the greater the envy one would receive because this represented true wisdom and power.

In the great teacher world, you might not necessarily receive respect even if you were a specially recruited professor from the Nine Greats or a royalty. However, the higher your star level, then the greater the heartfelt respect you'd get.

It was because each star level represented the relative number of great teacher halos that one must comprehend.

"It seems that I'll have to invite Sun Mo to a meal."

Liang Hongda assessed Sun Mo, suddenly feeling very envious of a youngster like him.

He looked at how Xiao Li had to be so loud to speak up, then at Sun Mo, who was able to speak with great ease using Lingering Sound.

"Teacher Sun, leave some face for me!"

Xiao Li teased. (I really want Lingering Sound too. After comprehending it, I won't have to worry about people not hearing me when I speak when many others are also talking.)

As it was another round when one side gave in, there were no examinees who were depleted or needed rest. Therefore, after getting Bai Shuang's agreement, the judges decided to immediately start the battle for the top two.

The battle for Bai Shuang vs. Sun Mo was starting officially.

On the arena, the main examiner waited until the two of them went up. He then couldn't help but look toward Bai Shuang, asking, "You won't be giving up, right?"

The main examiner was really scared. If this carried on, there'd be no quantity nor quality at all.

"Why do I have to give up?" Bai Shuang asked. "I've been waiting for this moment from the start of the examinations."

"That's good then!"

The main examiner felt assured.

Bai Shuang looked toward Sun Mo. "Teacher Sun, I won't hold back for Gu Qingyan's sake. Therefore, there's still time for you to give up now. Otherwise, don't blame me for being brutal."

The main examiner's assured feelings spiked again. He threw a worried glance at Sun Mo.

(Don't be giving up.)

However, he also hoped to see Sun Mo giving up. To speak the truth, after the days of invigilating the examinations, his impression of Sun Mo wasn't bad. Therefore, he didn't wish for Sun Mo to be beaten up badly by Bai Shuang.

Who was Bai Shuang?

She was the top graduate of the Skyraise Academy, a great spirit controller. However, she had been too busy and didn't have the time to come take the examination. Otherwise, she'd have become a 2-star great teacher long ago.

If Sun Mo hadn't beaten up Gu Qingyan so badly that he kept himself secluded, running to the Darkness Continent to exile himself, she wouldn't have taken part in the examination this year either.

"What to do? This person is so fierce!"

Lu Zhiruo felt a little worried and she tugged Li Ziqi's sleeves. It was because she sensed a powerful aura coming from Bai Shuang.

She must have a very powerful spiritual beast.

"Be calm!"

Li Ziqi patted the papaya girl's hand. "Teacher won't lose!"

Although the little sunny egg said this, she was feeling very anxious inside. It was because she had found out from her information broker that Bai Shuang was so amazing she didn't seem human.

"Vice Sect Lord, should we persuade her a little?"

Mei Yazhi frowned. "Both Sun Mo and Bai Shuang are talented rising stars of our great teacher world. No matter which one of them gets injured, it'd be a great loss."

"Teacher Mei, what you've said isn't right. How would one grow without going through the wind and the rain?"

Jiang Zhitong interrupted and then looked at Mei Yazhi's beautiful dignified looks. He couldn't help but feel jealous. Damn it, it was really something to be handsome. Even such a peak-grade woman would speak up for him.

Chapter 588: Peerless Saint-Tier Spiritual Control Secret Technique!

"Teacher Bai, you repeatedly provoked me. Even a man made of mud would have three points of anger!"

Sun Mo mocked.

Speaking of anger, he didn't really feel it. After all, outsiders would want to know why Bai Shuang kept provoking Sun Mo. So, Sun Mo's achievements of crushing Gu Qingyan in the 1-star great teacher examination spread further and further, boosting Sun Mo's fame.

Bai Shuang was ranked 11th on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. Speaking of fame, hers was much greater compared to Sun Mo's. Also, she rose to fame even earlier in comparison.

So, even if Sun Mo lost the fight, he could still feel proud despite being defeated. But if Bai Shaung lost, she would become Sun Mo's stepping stone.

Naturally, given Bai Shuang's pure personality, she wouldn't consider such details.

"You are not convinced? Either you endure it or defeat me!"

Bai Shuang sneered. "Are you prepared?"

Sun Mo originally didn't have any other thoughts, but when he saw Bai Shuang's expression like she would never lose, he also became unhappy.

(Why would you feel you would win against me for sure?)

(Am I that weak?)

"Since Teacher Bai felt that she would definitely be able to teach me a lesson, how about we make a bet?"

Sun Mo suggested.

"Are you sure?"

Bai Shuang counter-asked.

Hua~

All the examinees on the scene were in an uproar. Bai Shuang's tone was simply saying that Sun Mo was taking the initiative in courting a rebuff.

"If I lose, I will give free massages to a person of your choice for three years. But if you lose, you have to come and teach in the Central Province Academy for free for three years."

Sun Mo set the bet.

"Has Sun Mo gone mad? Why is he willing to give massages for free?"

"Yeah, although Bai Shuang has a very high talent in the art of spiritual control, she isn't too experienced and her teaching capabilities might not be sufficient. This bet is clearly not of equal value, right?"

"At such a time, he shouldn't have said such things for the sake of gaining face. He should have just endured it."

The examinees discussed. All of them felt that Sun Mo was too careless.

"Teacher Sun, don't speak nonsense. Also, Teacher Bai, please pay attention to your words and bearing. Being so menacing is a let down to the prestige of great teachers."

Mei Yazhi persuaded Sun Mo out of good will. She had seen Bai Shuang's strength a few years ago when she was the main examiner that observed the competition at the nine supreme-grade schools. Hence, she knew that Bai Shuang was truly very powerful.

“Teacher Mei, can you please not disrupt the competition between examinees?”

Jiang Zhitong ran on a bank. He wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to lose and give free labor to Bai Shuang.

“Disruption? I’m trying to prevent the emotions of the examinees from affecting their decisions, wanting to stop them from destroying their future!”

Mei Yazhi’s personality was very good and she disliked arguing with others. But when she really started to scold someone, she would seem imposing without being angry. After all, Jiang Zhitong’s father was a 6-star great teacher ultimately.

However, Jiang Zhitong repeatedly tried to stir up trouble for Sun Mo. Mei Yazhi truly couldn’t bear to see this.

“Eh!”

Jiang Zhitong’s expression turned awkward. After that, he felt anger as he stared at her. (You are a 6-star great teacher, but what has gotten into you? Why are you speaking up for Sun Mo?)

(You are simply lowering your own status.)

“Teacher Mei, we are examiners...”

Jiang Zhitong deliberated his wording but didn’t continue because he was suddenly engulfed by the light from a great teacher halo that was cast by Mei Zhiya.

“Shut up. You also know you are an examiner? In that case, why are you so impetuous and ruled by your emotions?”

Mei Yazhi’s beautiful brows furrowed as she berated fiercely, “How magnanimous is your father? He basically didn’t care about Sun Mo’s ‘offensive act’. But what about you? You just want to make sure Sun Mo suffers, not wanting to spare him at all. You have simply thrown the face of your father and the entire Jiang Clan away.”

Jiang Zhitong was so angry that his face was completely flushed. No matter what, he was still a 3-star great teacher and a high-level staff from the Saint Gate. Wherever he went, he would be treated politely. But now, on this judging panel, he was lectured and disciplined like a dog.

His face was entirely tarnished.

Jiang Zhitong really felt like cursing someone.

Naturally, he didn’t dare to do so. Even if he dared, he wasn’t able to speak now because of the effect of Mei Yazhi’s halo.

“It’s Angling for Fame!”

“A high-ranking great teacher is simply so impressive. They lecture 3-star great teachers like how one would lecture a dog!”

“However, Jiang Zhitong is truly asking for it. He keeps thinking that his Jiang Clan is one-tier higher than others and always looks down on everyone.”

The examiners had calm looks on their faces when they saw this scene but were silently joyful. A lot of people were unhappy with Jiang Zhitong, but they couldn't afford to offend him and they had no choice but to ignore his actions.

“Jiang Zhitong, just think carefully. Do you really think you can sit among the judges with your own abilities? It's all due to your father's influence.”

Mei Zhiya went straight to the point, leaving no face for Jiang Zhitong.

(Hehe, you finally antagonized someone you can't afford to, right?)

(The Mei Clan's influence isn't any weaker than your Jiang Clan. After all, your clan is just a clan that focuses on spirit runes. How can your influence be greater than an alchemist?)

(Moreover, Mei Yazhi herself is an alchemy grandmaster. Ten years later, she might even become an ancestor-level alchemist. At that time, let alone you, Jiang Zhitong, even your father Jiang Wei had to speak politely when he met Mei Yazhi.)

“Teacher Mei, calm down!”

Liang Hongda smiled and persuaded, causing Jiang Zhitong to feel like he had lost face because Liang Hongda didn't mention his name.

However, this was normal as well. It was like a Changjiang Scholar[1] scolding a teacher from an ordinary university. Disregarding whether you made a mistake or not, your statuses were already unequal.

Even if Liang Hongda had brain damage, he wouldn't care about Jiang Zhitong. At most, he would comfort him a little after this matter was over.

“Hmph!”

Jiang Zhitong left the area.

“Perfect. It's finally quiet now!”

A major character spoke, immediately causing many people to burst out in laughter.

Jiang Zhitong, who had walked roughly about ten meters away, clenched his fists tightly when he heard the laughter. The hatred in his heart deepened.

“Sun Mo, I cannot exist together with you!”

In the past, Jiang Zhitong already wanted to lecture Sun Mo and make him understand the status of his Jiang Clan in the great teacher world. He wanted Sun Mo to apologize to him and admit that his words were wrong. But now, it was useless even if Sun Mo apologized.

Jiang Zhitong wanted Sun Mo to feel pain.

“Also, Mei Yazhi. I, Jiang Zhitong, will remember the humiliation today. In the future, I will definitely return it to you tenfold!”

Jiang Zhitong vowed.

“Do you guys still want to make a bet?”

The judging panel wasn't far from the arena. Hence, the little dispute was naturally seen by Bai Shuang.

“A man's words are worth a thousand gold. Since I've spoken, I won't change my words!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he bowed slightly toward the judging panel. “Thank you for the concern from all the teachers here. I feel that such a bet can be considered some sort of tempering exercise for Teacher Bai and me.”

“This Sun Mo truly has a way with words!”

Liang Hongda sighed. By speaking like this, he shifted everyone onto Mei Yazhi's side, helping her to share the 'firepower'.

So now, even if the Jiang Clan wasn't happy, they could only endure.

Mei Yazhi no longer spoke because this was her way of teaching. She would only interfere once.

To speak a word of fairness, it wasn't because Sun Mo had helped Mei Ziyu before that she decided to speak up for Sun Mo. Rather, she was truly worried for the future of these two geniuses.

“We have wasted quite a lot of time. In that case, combatants, shall we begin?”

The main examiner asked.

“Bai Shuang, fifth level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!”

“Sun Mo, third level of the divine force realm. Please guide me!”

After they exchanged greetings, Sun Mo shot out like a sharp arrow, piercing forth with ferocious momentum as he took the initiative to attack with his wooden blade.

“Don't worry, I haven't planned to summon my spiritual beasts!”

Bai Shuang brandished her sword.

Clang!

The sounds of metal clashing rang out. Bai Shuang had swung her sword out horizontally, breaking apart Sun Mo's attack.

Sun Mo launched another one.

The battle situation became extremely tense!

“This is not going to be an easy fight!”

Xuanyuan Po shook his head.

“Yeah, that Bai Shuang has a high cultivation base and sufficient spirit qi reserve. Even her cultivation art is a top-graded one. Teacher doesn't have too many advantages.”

Jiang Leng spoke.

“It’s over, it’s over. Even Jiang Leng is talking. Seems like this time around, Teacher has really encountered trouble!”

The papaya girl started praying for Sun Mo.

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The wooden blade clashed against the sharp sword, emitting an exploding sound every single time.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo who had been attacking frenziedly still hadn’t shown any signs of exhaustion.

“Excellent!”

The examinees were mesmerized by the battle and involuntarily cheered. This was the most fascinating performance. Even Wang Qing who had forfeited earlier felt that his action was correct. Otherwise, he would have been defeated by Sun Mo.

“Do you feel that Sun Mo can win?”

An uglier guy asked with a somewhat mocking tone.

“Impossible!”

An average-looking guy replied with no hesitation.

“Haha, you’ve finally seen reality?” The uglier guy felt joyful. “I’ve long since said to bet on Bai Shuang and Xiao Li. Those who bet on Sun Mo are simply giving money to the banker.”

“I have three shops!”

The average-looking guy spoke in a concise and comprehensive manner.

“Huh?”

The uglier guy felt a little stunned.

“I still have five courtyard houses. Three of them are located in the western mountain area of the Westmountain City.”

The average-looking guy added.

“...”

The uglier guy immediately felt like cursing. (The western mountain area? The place where the rich stay? A single house there is worth at least 3 million taels of silver.)

“I love spending money for the sake of feeling happy!”

The average-looking guy grinned. “It’s naturally good if I can win. But it doesn’t matter even if I lose.”

“F***, do you think you are amazing because you are rich?”

The uglier guy felt depressed. "I also have a shop!"

"That's right, being rich is amazing!"

Another man at the side suddenly interjected. After he spoke, he glanced at the average-looking guy, "Master, should we buy over his shop?"

The uglier guy immediately turned his head away. (Who the hell are you guys? I don't know you all. Aiya, I need to pee urgently, excuse me!)

In the arena, Sun Mo's attacks gradually slowed while Bai Shuang started attacking. However, the effect wasn't too great because Sun Mo's movements were truly too wondrous.

Sun Mo was using the Wind King Divine Steps. If he wanted to dodge, Bai Shuang wouldn't be able to catch him.

Pak!

Bai Shuang suddenly halted. Raising her right hand, she pointed her index finger at Sun Mo.

"It's time for this to end!"

As her voice faded, a ball of silver light the size of a walnut suddenly shot out from the tip of her index finger.

Swish~

The ball of light zoomed past Sun Mo's ears, grazing it slightly. If his reaction was slightly slower, he would have lost an ear.

Bai Shuang might have missed, but she was unconcerned. She continued to aim her index finger at Sun Mo.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Balls of light continued to form as they zoomed through the air, resembling bullets shot from a handgun. This forced Sun Mo to continue dodging and weaving.

"It has appeared... Bai Shuang's ultimate skill!"

The examinees grew excited. When Bai Shuang first shot to fame, she didn't depend on her spiritual beasts. Rather, it was this cultivation art. It was rumored that she had found this cultivation art from the ruins of darkness, and it was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

Even the major characters in the judging panel had their eyes wide open. After all, it was indeed very rare to see this cultivation art.

"What an interesting attacking method!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched as he stared at the tens of golden pages floating in the air. "However, it will belong to me in a little while!"

Chapter 589: Fearsome Spiritual Beast

“Your speed is very fast. However, it isn’t enough!”

Bai Shuang looked at Sun Mo. There were no ripples in her expression because the situation was within her prediction and grasp.

If Sun Mo didn’t even have this bit of strength, he wouldn’t be qualified to be taught a lesson personally by her.

As Bai Shuang spoke, she stretched her hands out and snapped her fingers.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Every time she snapped her fingers, every time her middle finger and thumb rubbed against each other, they were like flint clashing against each other. Radiant spirit qi fireworks erupted forth and rapidly formed many walnut-sized balls of light that shot toward Sun Mo.

They emitted silver light. For a time, they were a little piercing to the eyes and extremely dazzling.

“What a cool skill!”

The audience exclaimed in wonder. This attack from Bai Shuang was truly too handsome! However, the examinees weren’t in the leisure to admire it. They were watching the exchange of blows so intently that their scalps turned numb.

When they put themselves in Sun Mo’s shoes, they understood that their bodies would be penetrated by these balls of light so many times that they turned into a sieve.

In a few breaths of time, Bai Shuang had shot out tens of spirit qi light balls and proceeded to engulf Sun Mo with her attacks.

“Who could avoid that?”

The papaya girl felt depressed.

“Bai Shuang’s method of resolving a problem is so simple and violent. Yet, it is very effective!”

Tong Yiming sighed ruefully.

Geniuses truly couldn’t be measured with logic.

(Sun Mo, since your speed is so fast, I shall cover ⅓ of the arena with my attacks. I want to see how you would dodge them!)

Bai Shuang continued snapping her fingers. Every time she did so, it was as though a death god was chanting death incantations.

On the contrary, Sun Mo chose not to dodge anymore. He drew in a deep breath and pierced out with his wooden blade.

Eighteen Words Order!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The wooden blade emitted sounds of wind breaking as it tore through the air, slashing into those balls of light and causing small explosions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Spirit qi dissipated, blowing away the dust on the ground.

Actually, Sun Mo could use 'Paying someone back in their own coin', but in view of Bai Shuang's identity, he changed his mind. There were merely a total of 72 balls of light here, and Sun Mo could block all of them.

This time around, Bai Shuang's expression gradually grew heavier because Sun Mo didn't do things according to logic.

From Bai Shuang's predictions, Sun Mo had to avoid her attacks. In fact, she had thought of how she would change her moves and lure him into a disadvantageous position based on his responses. But Sun Mo had clashed head-on against those light balls, making all her predictions useless. It was a waste of brainpower to think up those scenarios.

BOOM!

After slashing apart the last light ball, Sun Mo charged forward and appeared before Bai Shuang. Because his speed was too quick, it was as though he had just performed teleportation.

"I will accept your challenge!"

Bai Shuang spoke. Sun Mo could avoid those light balls but didn't do so. He wanted to use his martial strength to suppress her.

Sun Mo's lips curled. Just when his wooden blade was about to slash down, Bai Shuang's spirit qi fluctuations suddenly sank.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo frowned. Usually speaking, when cultivators were in combat, they needed to use spirit qi constantly. Hence, the spirit qi fluctuations around them would be extremely intense. There were only two possibilities why the spirit qi fluctuations from Bai Shuang's body were so weak. Firstly, she was a salted fish and couldn't react in time. Secondly, it was to avoid Sun Mo from detecting her ultimate technique. Hence, she intentionally suppressed her spirit qi fluctuations.

Bai Shuang absolutely wasn't a salted fish. In that case, only the second possibility was left.

Bai Shuang stretched out her right hand, and a ball of light shot out from her index finger.

Its speed was too fast, and it pierced through Sun Mo's shoulder. Its excess power slammed into the arena.

BOOM!

The stones on the floor broke apart, leaving behind a hole the size of a basketball.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Light balls erupted forth rapidly from her index finger. According to logic, with such a near distance, there was no way Sun Mo could evade. It would be like trying to dodge a point-blank bullet.

However, at this moment, Sun Mo's combat instinct kicked in. He depended on brute strength and his fastest speed as he slashed toward Bai Shuang.

Bang!

Bai Shuang felt pain and her right hand shifted due to the impact. The light balls naturally missed their target.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

The streaks of spiritual fluctuation missed Sun Mo by centimeters, and he was like dancing on a blade's tip, dodging the light balls perfectly with the most minute movements. After that, he retaliated with his blade attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The wooden blade slashed into Bai Shuang's body unceasingly.

In Sun Mo's vision, Bai Shuang's head splattered with golden light as golden pages shot out of it repeatedly.

Sadly, there weren't the melodious sounds of 'ding' 'ding' 'ding'. (SFX for headshots in fps games)

"H...how could he avoid the bullets in such a situation?"

The examinees were dumbfounded. What constitution did Sun Mo have? Did he train his agility every single day?

His eruption force, his flexibility, his terrifying motor response and speed...(Don't tell me you can even catch a flying arrow barehanded?)

Chi~

A beam of light finally pierced through Sun Mo's rib area, leaving behind a hole.

"Ah!"

The papaya girl screamed in shock. After that, she felt pain in her right hand. She lowered her head and saw that her hand was tightly grabbed by her eldest martial sister.

"Why can he still stand?"

Bai Shuang's expression finally changed. She grew very impatient. This feeling was like a fly was buzzing around her, and she was unleashing all her strength to smack it with a fly swatter but to no avail.

When humans grew anxious, they would naturally make mistakes.

At the start, Bai Shuang was still predicting Sun Mo's movements. But now, she only wanted to crush him as quickly as possible. Hence, her balls of light flew after Sun Mo instead of pre-launching them in anticipation of his movements. To Sun Mo, this was the perfect chance for retaliation.

Sun Mo stepped aside, dodging the balls of light. After that, his wooden blade swept out horizontally, slashing through the gap.

“Oh no!”

Bai Shuang wanted to block, but she couldn't do so in time.

Bang!

The wooden blade smashed against her kidney, and the gigantic impact caused her to be flung through the air directly.

Golden Jade Hibiscus!

Swish~ Swish~

The wooden blade arced past as two beautiful hibiscuses bloomed in the air, shooting toward Bai Shuang.

At the same time, Sun Mo's left leg exerted force, pushing him off the ground as he sped over.

(Cherish the fairer sex?)

(There's no such thing!)

At this very instant, seven apple-sized balls of silver light appeared around Bai Shuang. After that, they linked into a single line and smashed toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo waved his blade to block them, but the balls seemed to have their own consciousness and evaded his attacks before shooting toward his head again.

Spirit Guidance!

“F***!”

Everyone cursed out loud due to their shock. This was definitely a saint-tier cultivation art, and it was overwhelmingly strong.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Golden light emitted from Sun Mo's body, and he was hit by the seven balls of light at the next moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo's body trembled violently from the impact, causing him to be thrown off his trajectory.

Just when Bai Shuang was about to fall off the arena, her fingers quickly made some incantation seals. After that, she bit the tip of her lips and spat out a ball of blood mist.

BOOM!

A vast amount of spirit qi gushed forth from Bai Shuang and entered the blood mist. The blood mist expanded rapidly and after that, a thick and large arm stretched out.

Pak!

The arm directly grabbed Bai Shuang and pulled her back onto the arena.

“You are able to force me to summon a spiritual beast. I admit that you are a worthy adversary.”

Bai Shuang’s expression was heavy.

Hua~

Everyone exclaimed in shock. As the summer wind blew apart the blood mist, a three-meter-tall giant appeared in the arena.

It was so tall and towering, resembling a heaven-supporting pillar. Just by standing there, it looked like it could even pierce through the dome of heavens.

This giant was clad in a complete piece of male lion skin, along with the head as a helmet. Through its fixed expression, one could tell that the lion had died in the throes of absolute despair and terror.

The giant’s body had multiple-color totem tattoos, exuding an ancient desolate aura.

“Who could win against that?”

The papaya girl wailed. She was like a kitten who saw her owner getting bitten by a mad dog.

“I really feel like going down there to fight!”

Xuanyuan Po leaned forward with his eyes wide open, staring at the giant in an intoxicated manner. Only a fellow like this was worthy to be called an opponent.

“Sun Mo will lose for sure!”

The uglier guy grew joyful. “After winning this bet, I will be able to buy another half a shop.”

He spoke very loudly, intentionally wanting the average-looking guy to hear him.

“Sun Mo, once Biggy attacks, I will have no way to control the degree of destruction it causes. This is the last time you can beg for mercy.”

Bai Shuang persuaded Sun Mo.

Bai Shuang couldn’t be considered bad. She merely wanted to vent for her junior school brother and had no intention to kill Sun Mo.

“Why don’t you call it Super?”

Sun Mo chortled. “Or Big White? Che, Big White is a bad name. This fellow is too dark!”

Swish~

Biggy’s eyes turned over. His sharp gaze was like angry lightning, capable of piercing people.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Spirit of an ancient giant. Unknown lifeform, unable to obtain any data!

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo frowned. "My Divine Sight is at the ancestor-level, yet I can't even obtain the data of a spiritual beast? How strong is this fellow exactly?"

"System, are you pulling a prank on me?"

Sun Mo doubted.

"Nope!"

The system decisively denied it.

Sun Mo felt some disbelief, but at this moment, he had no time to care about this.

Biggy's weapon was a bronze battle hammer, and it struck toward Sun Mo as a bronze-colored thunder blasted out.

RUMBLE!

Sun Mo dodged.

BOOM!

As a result, a giant hole appeared in the arena.

"So like I said, 80% of spiritual controllers' combat strength is in their spiritual beasts. As long as we found a powerful spiritual beast, we would be invincible."

An examinee that focused on the art of spiritual control boasted complacently.

"Stop boasting. If this giant were to be given to you, you would die instantly from the spiritual backlash."

Someone spoke in contempt.

"Zhe, what a pity. If I was the one fighting against Bai Shuang, I would have killed the giant and used her as a stepping stone on my road to fame!"

Shan Shi crossed his arms across his chest and felt some regret. After that, he glanced at Sun Mo. (If your capabilities merely amount to this, I can just spit a mouthful of saliva at you and the championship will be mine.)

"In that case, goodbye!"

Bai Shuang turned and instructed Biggy, "Try your best to spare his life."

Howl~

The spirit of the ancient giant howled in rage. After that, it shot toward Sun Mo with a great rumbling sound. Its aura was like an avalanche in the Himalayas, wanting to engulf everything.

For a time, the dust in the surroundings floated up because of its aura.

"Would cultivation arts from ancient times appear if I used Immemorial Vairocana to hit it?"

Sun Mo's eyes narrowed as he slashed out with his wooden blade ferociously.

Chapter 590: Exploding the Head With a Single Blade?

BANG!

Sun Mo dodged the giant hammer and slashed his wooden blade at the giant's body. As a result, motes of golden light emitted from its head, but no golden pages were formed.

"Is my Immemorial Vairocana's level too low or is it because spiritual beasts belonged to a lifeform that's invulnerable to the effects of Immemorial Vairocana?"

Sun Mo analyzed, feeling a little disappointed because the cultivation art of this ancient giant most probably was an ancient cultivation art that had been lost in time.

Biggy basically ignored Sun Mo's attacks. It treated them like Sun Mo helping it to scratch its itch. When its battle hammer missed, it waved its fist again and punched toward Sun Mo.

Hu~

Before its fist arrived, a powerful gust of wind already blew over, causing Sun Mo's hair and robes to be blown backward.

"What a strong fist!"

Sun Mo's heart silently shuddered. Just when he wanted to use the Wind King Divine Steps to dodge, Biggy's fist suddenly disappeared with a flash and reappeared directly before Sun Mo at the next instant.

Bang!

Sun Mo was like a baseball being smacked full force by a bat. He flew through the air, emitting a whistling noise.

"Is Sun Mo going to lose?"

Huala~ Many spectators stood up nervously. This scene was a little too shocking.

Just when Sun Mo was about to leave the arena, the illusory figure of a buddha appeared behind him and blasted forth with a palm strike that landed on his back. The powerful force propelled him back into the arena.

"Ruthless enough!"

The main examiner's eyes brightened. He didn't expect Sun Mo to actually use a self-injury method to return to the arena.

Biggy rushed forth wildly and appeared at the edge of the arena. After it judged Sun Mo's landing point, it blasted out with its battle hammer.

Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo's legs tapped the ground repeatedly, avoiding the attack. After that, he hurriedly lengthened the distance between them with Biggy chasing after him closely. The troublesome thing was that its fists would always appear suddenly before him. This was enough to cause Sun Mo's judgment to be inaccurate.

Pu!

Although he had activated Invulnerable Golden Body earlier, he still took damage from that powerful strike earlier.

“Seems like this is as far as Sun Mo can go!”

“There’s basically no suspense. That giant is too strong.”

“However, he can feel proud even in his defeat if he loses to Bai Shuang.”

The examinees discussed. Sun Mo was against a giant. Although he was able to hit it occasionally, the amount of damage he caused was not great. But once Biggy hit him, he would definitely be pulverized.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo hadn’t been defeated yet. He completely depended on the Wind King Divine Step and Invulnerable Golden Body to forcefully drag things out.

“Teacher is about to lose.”

Tantai Yutang shook his head. It was like a muscular dude, who went to the gym for body lifting, wanting to snatch cake from a three-year-old kid. It was just a matter of time before the muscular dude succeeded.

“Can you shut your crow’s mouth?”

Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu complained.

“Damn, why was I not lucky enough to find such a powerful spiritual beast?”

Sun Mo felt depressed. If speaking of their own strength, although Bai Shuang was two levels higher than him in terms of cultivation base, he could still win against her. However, the strength of a spiritual controller lay in their spiritual beasts.

Even if a child summoned a divine beast and defeated Sun Mo, no one would feel the child was cheating. This was because this was how spiritual controllers fight.

Not convinced?

You could go and summon another divine beast to fight for you then.

Before this, because Sun Mo possessed too many peerless saint-tier cultivation arts, even when his art of spiritual control was at the grandmaster-level, he didn’t treat it seriously. But through this battle, he finally truly understood how strong a spiritual controller could be.

Spiritual controllers were so strong that they could crush your head with no effort!

“Little Silver, are you around? If you are here, say something!”

Sun Mo recalled his eight-gate cloud. That was a strange lifeform ranked tenth on the darkness species listing. No matter what, it should be stronger than this giant, right?

“Ji!”

The silver cloud in the shape of the eight-trigrams was currently relaxing in the airspace above the Westmountain Academy.

“Can you defeat it?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Eh? I must have heard wrongly. I suddenly felt as though a phantom spoke to me? Also, master, I believe that no matter what enemy you faced, you would definitely be able to defeat them. You must not make me disappointed, okay? If I’m disappointed, I might choose to leave home and stay somewhere else.”

The eight-gate cloud muttered to itself. “Aiya, I’m going to chase after the stars and the moon.”

“...”

A thousand grass mud horses immediately ran through Sun Mo’s heart. (Are you threatening me? You are definitely threatening me, right?)

“You still want to leave home? Do you believe that I’ll break your leg?”

“I’m a cloud, I don’t have legs!”

Little Silver suspected that its master’s head might have been injured.

“Aiya, my head is injured. I’ve forgotten how to use the ancient massaging technique. Hence, I won’t be able to massage you anymore.”

Because of the contract, Sun Mo could communicate telepathically with Little Silver. Moreover, after learning the Freedom Proof, the connection between him and Little Silver had become clearer and tighter.

“...”

Little Silver felt a little excited. Was this the threatening method used by villains in novels that it read? It was said that the pretty daughters of many small families were eaten up by bullies like this.

“Alright, stop jestering around!”

Sun Mo laughed. “Even if you can defeat it, I won’t allow you to act.”

What a joke. His spiritual beast was the eight-gate cloud, an extremely rare mysterious species of darkness. If it was revealed, he could just wait for someone to plunder it away.

Sun Mo understood the logic of getting into trouble on account of a cherished item.

“What would you do then? Forfeit?”

Little Silver was very curious. Honestly speaking, it didn’t feel that Sun Mo could defeat the spirit of the ancient giant. Because, according to combat strength, this Biggy was qualified to be the hegemon that governed an area even if it was in the Darkness Continent.

“Forfeit? In my dictionary, such a word doesn’t exist!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he suddenly turned to Biggy. His eyes flashed, and there was a hint of platinum glow that soon faded away.

Pak!

Biggy's body was as though it was petrified by a medusa's gaze. It directly froze. In its heart, there seemed to be something broken off.

Its memory of how it first met Bai Shuang, how they got to know each other, as well as their period of interaction, were all sprayed out from its mind like water from a geyser.

(NO!)

(I don't want the memories to leave me!)

Roar!

Biggy suddenly howled in rage and its expression turned malevolent.

The arena trembled. Bai Shuang was also stunned, feeling extremely agitated. Countless memories floated up her mind, and it felt like she had lost something.

To other opponents, if you were stunned for one or two seconds, nothing significant might happen. But to Sun Mo, it was enough for him to kill Bai Shuang three times.

Swish~

After Sun Mo used the Freedom Proof, he immediately rushed to Bai Shuang. He had guessed that after he used the divine language of spiritual control, an unexpected incident might occur for Bai Shuang.

She might be angered or stunned or had no change to her emotions...or maybe even suffer a spiritual beast backlash.

Fortunately, Sun Mo guessed correctly and immediately unleashed the appropriate response. He didn't even waste a blink worth of time.

His wooden blade cut toward Bai Shuang's head. When she regained her senses from the daze that resulted from her complex memories surging forth, panic could be seen in her eyes.

No one wanted to die.

However, Bai Shuang wasn't able to avoid this strike in time. At the next instant, her will collapsed. She actually gave up on seeking survival, deciding to go with her fate.

"Teacher Sun, show mercy!"

Liang Hongda shouted.

The main examiner directly rushed out, wanting to stop Sun Mo. This was because his opponent was Bai Shuang. If she died, it would be considered an extremely extremely major loss to the spiritual controller world.

Naturally, if the condition was swapped, the main examiner would act as well.

Other than for the sake of hosting the competition and judging victory and defeat, they also had the responsibility to protect the examinees.

Sun Mo frowned when he saw Bai Shuang's reaction. His wrist slackened a little, causing his wooden blade to dip down an inch. The wooden blade then struck her face instead of her head.

Bang!

Bai Shuang was flung through the air and landed off the stage.

Because Sun Mo controlled his strength well, Bai Shuang's head wasn't crushed. However, half of her face was swollen as though she had just gained a kilogram of fat.

The entire scene fell silent, and all the audiences had stunned looks on their faces.

That giant, which was Bai Shuang's spiritual beast, clearly possessed the advantage earlier. Why did she suddenly lose in the blink of an eye?

Were there some secrets in the dark?

This was basically impossible. Firstly, even if they ignored the fact that Bai Shuang and Sun Mo didn't get along, it was clear from their bet that none of them would be willing to go easy on the other.

"Sun Mo must have done something."

The examinees were extremely curious, especially so for those who focused on the art of spiritual control. They wanted nothing more than to tug Sun Mo's mouth and force him to reveal the secret.

"Many thanks Teacher Sun for showing mercy!"

The main examiner expressed his thanks.

"I have never planned to kill."

Sun Mo shrugged. By killing Bai Shuang, other than offending a powerful school like the Skyraise Academy, he would definitely leave behind a reputation of being someone extremely ruthless. The gains didn't make up for the losses.

Naturally, it wasn't that Sun Mo was afraid of trouble. He didn't kill Bai Shuang simply because he had never thought about killing her before.

The main examiner clasped his fists together to express thanks and retreated.

Sun Mo was the victor. He had the authority to enjoy the glory of this moment.

"Oh yay, teacher has won!"

The papaya girl cheered as she applauded swiftly.

"This can work too?"

Tantai Yutang was speechless. He glanced at Li Ziqi. "Do you know what teacher has done?"

From the sickly invalid's point of view, their teacher had a closer relationship to Li Ziqi. Hence, the little sunny egg definitely would know his secret.

"Tantai Yutang, I'm warning you. Teacher treats all of us equally. What I know, you can learn it too. Teacher wouldn't withhold anything from any of us or show favoritism."

Li Ziqi had a strict expression and a fierce look in her eyes.

"Tantai, you are in the wrong."

Even the combat addict couldn't bear to see this and berated Tantai Yutang.

Tantai Yutang also understood that he was in the wrong and hurriedly apologized, "Sorry, I've misspoken."

"Teacher Bai, although you repeatedly provoked me by saying that you want to teach me a lesson, I actually admire you very much. I'm very impressed with your strength. However, at the very last moment earlier, you actually gave up. This really caused me to be very disappointed."

Sun Mo looked at the woman sitting on the ground and shook his head. "Even the joy that comes from defeating you is diminished by half."

Bai Shuang's gaze dimmed. She knew that she was able to survive because Sun Mo had shown mercy.

"Teacher Bai, did you feel that Gu Qingyan self-exiled to the Darkness Continent because he felt discouraged and that this is a form of running away? To me, this is an indicator that he wasn't willing to accept defeat. Can I ask you how many people are willing to live in the adverse living conditions of the Darkness Continent for several years?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"..."

Bai Shuang sank into contemplation.

"You saw Gu Qingyan's defeat, but you didn't see his growth." Sun Mo guided. "Such growth doesn't refer to a growth in strength. Rather, it's his will and thinking!"

"If it was you who was in that predicament at the point of demise, would you sit there and wait for death?"

"Naturally not!" Bai Shuang roared. Right now, she felt humiliated. Moreover, she also understood that she wasn't as powerful as she thought she was.

"Very good. I anticipate our next battle. I want to fight you again after you matured. Also, I want to say that Gu Qingyan's self-exile makes me admire him."

Sun Mo kept his blade. Very good, the opponent he should be facing next round was Shan Shi.