

Teacher 611

Chapter 611: Teacher Sun, Please Feel Free To Instruct Me!

The surrounding people all fell silent as they looked at Liu Yi, the raging teacher of #10.

“Alright, stop raging. You are embarrassing yourself. Calm down and try again next year!”

The examiner persuaded him.

He had seen too many of such situations and could understand the mental state of this examinee.

This was a young man with a lofty goal. If he had no more hope and was directly eliminated, it was one thing. But in the end, he failed when he was just a step more to success.

Honestly speaking, it was very regrettable. Everyone would feel depressed in his shoes.

After becoming a 2-star great teacher, the most direct benefit was that one’s status in the school they are teaching in would instantly be upgraded.

If 1-star great teachers were salted fish, 2-star great teachers could be considered young sharks that possessed extremely strong competitiveness. When they spoke before the headmasters of their respective schools, their words would have some weight.

Naturally, the most important thing was the change in salary. The income of 2-star great teachers would double that of a 1-star great teacher. Besides, their application for research expenses would be approved more easily.

Sadly, all these vanished along with his student’s defeat.

“Such a failure can be considered a type of growth. Remember this. Come back and try again next year!”

The examiner encouraged him.

“Teacher!”

#10 called out, blaming himself.

“Shut up, don’t call me!”

Liu Yi roared, “Do you know how difficult the test this year is? I walked step by step all the way till here and in the end, I actually failed due to the student battle? I truly feel reluctant to accept this!”

His words caused a resonance in the hearts of several examinees.

Yeah, according to their results, they would have qualified long ago if they took the examination in the past years. But just so precisely they encountered a spike in difficulty this year. They were really unlucky.

“As expected, I’ve treated all of you too leniently!”

Liu Yi’s heart started to convulse painfully the moment he thought of the fact that he would have no more chances to join ‘A’ great schools or the Nine Greats.

#21 didn't have much strength left. He directly knelt on the stage and panted heavily. After he rested for some time, he began to roar in excitement.

"Oh yay, I won. Teacher, I won!"

The teacher of #21 hugged his personal disciple, and he also had an agitated look on his face. He kept patting his student's head and back.

"Yeah, you won, you won!"

"Very excellent!"

"Thank you for helping me obtain the title. Didn't you wish to head to Eastflow Inn to have a sumptuous meal? I will go all out and treat you to an all-you-can-eat."

The teacher of #21 had tears on his face. This moment was the happiest day of his life.

"Let's forget it. The dishes in Eastflow Inn are too expensive. A meal would probably cost Teacher two months of your salary!" #21 rejected.

"Even if it cost me half a year of my salary, we still have to go!"

The teacher of #21 directly carried him and left the stage, clearing the place for the next battle. "After the doctor treated your injuries, we are immediately going to have a good meal!"

When Liu Yi saw his opponent happily planning to celebrate his victory, he directly launched another slap at #10's face. After that, he ignored his student and turned to leave.

"Hey!"

The examiner shouted, couldn't bear to watch this any longer.

"What's wrong? You want to interfere when I teach my personal student?"

Usually, Liu Yi definitely wouldn't display such a vile attitude toward the examiner. But today, fury clouded his heart, he was in hysteria.

Honestly speaking, Liu Yi felt very sullen, wanting to fight now so he would either kill or be killed by someone.

"Eh!"

The examiner was stunned because a personal teacher could be considered half-a-father to their students. No matter how they disciplined their disciples, outsiders had no right to interfere.

"T...teacher, I will definitely win next year!"

#10 wiped away his tears and called out loudly.

"What's the use even if you win next year? I've already flunked my first attempt!"

Liu Yi roared in rage.

For such a matter, Sun Mo actually didn't want to support any side, but when he saw the youth crying so sorrowfully, he still spoke.

"This great teacher, look at how sad he is and how much he blames himself. Actually, he feels worse than you that he lost."

"Why are you interfering?"

Liu Yi directly shot back.

Swish~

The surrounding people also glanced over, waiting for Sun Mo to speak. All of them felt that there was a good show to watch.

"Calm down first!"

Sun Mo consoled.

The papaya girl looked at Liu Yi and passed out a piece of melon. "Eat this!"

When Liu Yi saw that it was Sun Mo, he started. But after that, he felt a surge of depression and anger surging up his heart.

"Calm down your mom!"

"You are a superstar, a dazzling genius in the eyes of everyone, and you naturally cannot understand my feelings. If you also fell down when you were just a step from success, would you be angry or not?"

"Do you know how hard it is for us normal people to get a good opportunity? My grandfather went to an 'A' grade school to seek employment, but in the end, the other party didn't even look at his achievements. When they asked my grandfather for his results and learned that he didn't pass his 3-star great teacher examination on his first attempt, my grandfather was directly rejected."

Liu Yi's eyes were red. In his heart, his grandfather was the most impressive person. His grandfather even had a very good research achievement in the study of spirit runes. In the end, just because he didn't pass his 3-star examination on the first attempt, he didn't even have the chance to be hired by an 'A' grade school.

His grandfather was disappointed for several years and before he died, he was still mumbling about how he failed to become a great teacher of an 'A' grade school and died with regrets.

Before his altar, Liu Yi had vowed that he would definitely become a great teacher of an 'A' grade school to allow his grandfather to rest in peace in heaven.

But now, he wasn't able to achieve it.

Everyone fell silent. Everyone had heard of this unwritten rule before.

The examiner also didn't know how to console him. Who wouldn't want to join such a famous school? But this was the harsh reality and there were always limited slots. There had to be those who failed.

“Truthfully speaking, I don’t hate that the competition is cruel. What I hate is that they don’t even give me the chance to compete. Why should they deny us our entire lives just because of one failure?”

Liu Yi roared angrily.

Everyone felt sorrow in their hearts and some sympathy for Liu Yi. After that, they looked toward Sun Mo again.

“Teacher Sun, don’t console him anymore. You are a genius, and you won’t understand the bitterness us ordinary people feel!”

“You obtained your first star at 21 and immediately came to register for the 2-star examination. Moreover, you can also pass easily. Haha, I really feel envious!”

“Teacher Sun, just go and enjoy the life of a winner. You don’t have to worry about us loser dogs!”

Some of those older repeaters felt unhappiness and jealousy toward Sun Mo. They wanted to take this chance to speak sarcastically to him.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo was somewhat worried and clutched hold of the corner of Sun Mo’s shirt.

“I naturally have no qualification to interfere, and I just wish to speak a word of fairness. Earlier in that competition, 90% of the reason why he lost is actually because of you.”

Sun Mo wasn’t angry.

“During the last three minutes, the battle was frantic and anyone had the chance to win. However, you panicked and kept shouting, offering guidance frantically. In the end, you were the one who caused your student to grow nervous.

“And as for your opponent, I observed him as well. He was also very anxious, but he didn’t say anything. I don’t feel that it was because he couldn’t tell how important that match was. But why didn’t he say anything?”

“Because this match was a battle between students. He chose to trust his student. Even if he lost, he would simply accept it.”

After Sun Mo spoke, he heard the sound of a notification.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Tie +100. Friendly (220/1,000).

Swish~

Everyone stared at Sun Mo in bewilderment, wasn’t this too nonsensical? After that, they glanced toward the teacher of #21, waiting for his explanation.

Li Tie looked at Sun Mo, feeling a little shocked but was very impressed in his heart. As expected of a new superstar, his mental state was completely seen through by Sun Mo.

“Is it true? Can you say something?”

Someone urged.

“Yes!”

Li Tie nodded. “Teacher Sun is correct. When they fought to that extent, whether my student won or lost, I would feel proud of him.”

“If he won, it would become the most precious experience in his life and whenever he met an uncrossable barrier, I hoped that he would be able to remember his persistence and victory today. I want the events today to become the motivation for him to continue advancing. And if he lost, I would continue to encourage him. I’ll work hard and grow stronger together with him!”

Li Tie spoke and gently tousled the hair of his personal student.

“Teacher!”

#21 was embarrassed.

Looking at the close relationship between the two of them, many examinees felt envious and started to ponder over his words. If they encountered a similar situation, what would they do?

Pak! Pak! Pak!

A few examiners applauded. This was the heart state of a true great teacher.

Sun Mo was applauding as well. From Li Tie’s interaction with his student, he also learned something. He then reflected on his past.

What was the way of interaction between teacher and students supposed to be exactly?

Ding!

“Congratulations on deepening your comprehension of the occupation: great teacher. Reward: 1 silver treasure chest!”

Sun Mo started.

Gradually, the sound of applause rang out, spreading to the surroundings and causing people from the other battle areas to glance over involuntarily.

“You guys are praising me too much!”

Li Tie pressed his palms together and humbly spoke, “This is what my teacher taught me. Actually, I myself am still very lacking when it comes to teaching students. Speaking of the truly impressive one, I have to bow down to Teacher Sun. He could see through my mental state so easily!”

As for this point, everyone no longer had any doubts.

One-Vote Sun did live up to his reputation.

“This great teacher, your student truly wanted to win and obtain the title of a 2-star great teacher for you. Even if he lost, he had done his best. That two slaps of yours actually made him feel even more despair and agony compared to losing the match.”

Sun Mo sighed.

He could see that #10 actually worshipped Liu Yi a lot.

After hearing this, Liu Yi turned and saw his personal student looking at him. His student was like a little puppy that got abandoned, waiting for his forgiveness. His wounds were bleeding and he was coughing, but he was in no mood to attend to his injuries.

Hence, Liu Yi’s heart pounded intensely.

“Teacher, I’m sorry!”

#10 knelt and heavily kowtowed.

“I also know I’m in the wrong, but I couldn’t control my emotions!”

Liu Yi cried out. After that, he gritted his teeth and rushed to the side of #10. “It’s me who is in the wrong. I shouldn’t have hit you!”

“Teacher, you are not in the wrong. I am the one who’s too weak.”

#10 cried but after seeing his teacher was no longer angry, his tensed heart gradually relaxed.

“I will reflect on my actions. Let us come back and get the 2-star great teacher title next year!”

Liu Yi smiled and placed his arm over his student’s shoulder.

“This teacher, I have something I feel I need to say.”

Sun Mo spoke.

Liu Yi hurriedly stood up and tidied his teacher robes. After that, he bowed with his hands held in front. “Teacher Sun is too polite. My name is Liu Yi. If you have any words you need to say, please feel free to instruct me!”

Chapter 612: Since Liu Mubai Was Born in This World, Why Is There Still a Need for Sun Mo?!

Liu Yi showed this gesture not because of Sun Mo’s status as a superstar. Rather, it was due to Sun Mo’s judgment and reminder.

Naturally, he was also impressed by Sun Mo’s bearing and magnanimity. One must know that he had cursed very vilely at Sun Mo earlier.

“Earlier, I shot my mouth off and if I’ve offended you, I humbly beg for your forgiveness.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Yi +100. Friendly (330/1,000).

“Everyone has times when they are down and when things aren’t going smoothly for them. They would feel like venting, cursing at people, smashing things...I can understand!”

Sun Mo smiled. After that, he looked at Liu Yi’s eyes with a serious expression. “However, a successful person has to first learn how to control his emotions.”

Liu Yi expressed that he had benefited from the advice.

“So what if you cannot join an ‘A’ grade school? If that’s the case, why don’t you lead your own school to defeat other schools in the ranking tournament to elevate your school’s grade to ‘A’?”

Sun Mo’s voice wasn’t loud, but it stunned everyone in the surroundings.

(Did I hear wrongly?)

(What did Sun Mo say? He wants to lead his school and rise to the ‘A’ grade? Please wake up from your dream before you speak!)

One must know that in the entire Nine Provinces, there were only a total of 18 ‘A’ grade schools. (Do you know what concept this is?)

Although Sun Mo’s fame was quite great now, everyone still didn’t believe he would be able to achieve it. Or to put it in another way, even a 9-star headmaster of a lower-grade school might not be able to achieve this.

Because for all the ‘A’ grade schools, which of them didn’t have a secondary saint?!

Liu Yi started. After that, he bitterly smiled. He clasped his fists and shook his head.

“I don’t dare to think about such matters!”

Liu Yi knew how much his capabilities were worth.

“Teacher Liu, if you didn’t try it, how would you know you can’t do it?”

Sun Mo looked at Liu Yi. “If you feel that your standard is only this high, you don’t need to be angry to have lost here because you are not worthy of joining an ‘A’ grade school.”

Liu Yi’s expression was one of embarrassment. Sun Mo’s words were unpleasant to the ears, but after thinking carefully about it, it was the truth.

“Teacher Liu, do your best to climb. It wouldn’t be too late to say you cannot do it after you failed!”

Sun Mo clenched his fist and hammered Liu Yi’s shoulder heavily. “The strong pass of the enemy is like a wall of iron, yet with firm strides, we can conquer its summit!”

Bzz!

As Sun Mo’s voice faded, a golden light erupted forth and illuminated everyone. Not only the examinees and their personal students, but even the examiners felt fighting spirit arise in their hearts.

Priceless Advice had activated.

Liu Yi's head seemed to be knocked awake by a bell. He stared dumbly at Sun Mo. (That's right, so what if I failed? I should give it a try at the very least!)

(Failure isn't scary, the scary thing is to give up after failing!)

"Teacher Sun, please receive a bow from me!"

Liu Yi dipped into a deep bow.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Yi +1,000. Respect (1,330/10,000).

Sun Mo didn't know that his sentences would become a maxim that Liu Yi lived by for his entire life.

Whenever things didn't go his way, Liu Yi would recite that sentence out loud and he would feel his body being filled with strength.

...

Liu Yi helped his personal student up and left together, while Li Tie also clasped his hands in Sun Mo's direction, preparing to leave.

"Teacher Li, please wait!"

Sun Mo called out.

"Teacher Sun, what guidance do you have for me?"

Li Tie had a respectful attitude because Sun Mo's actions had convinced him.

"I wonder which school Teacher Li is currently teaching in?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I feel ashamed to speak of this. I'm currently teaching in an ungraded school. But maybe we will be able to pass the 'D' grade tournament this year."

Li Tie felt embarrassed.

"In that case, Teacher Li...Do you have any interest in teaching in my Central Province Academy?"

Sun Mo invited.

Hua~

Several examinees cast looks of envy at Li Tie when they heard Sun Mo's words. Although the Central Province Academy had declined, they showed signs of rising this year and had successfully ascended to the 'C' grade.

Li Tie's spirits stirred.

"Teacher!"

#21 was also moved. Would he be able to become a student of a famous school?

“As for the salary, we can negotiate it again after the great teacher examination is over!”

Sun Mo admired Li Tie’s teaching style a lot.

Li Tie almost blurted out that he agreed. But in the end, he bitterly smiled and apologized to Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, thank you for your invitation, but I can’t leave!”

“Do you have any reason? If you don’t mind, you can just tell me. If I can help you resolve it, I will do my best!”

Since he wanted to headhunt someone, he naturally knew he had to pay a price.

After hearing Sun Mo’s sincere words, Li Tie felt even more moved. He also felt more embarrassed as he continued, “My current school’s headmaster showed kindness in recognizing my worth. Moreover, we are going to try for the ‘D’ grade school tournament at the end of the year. If I left now, I would have let down my headmaster.”

Li Tie was the pillar among the young generation in his current school. He was naturally highly looked upon by the headmaster.

“Oh, that’s too regretful!”

Sun Mo sighed but he felt even more admiration for Li Tie. Knowing how to repay gratitude and not giving up his current school despite a better prospect before him...the character of such a person was surely without flaws.

“Teacher Sun. If you still regard me highly three years later, I will go and seek employment at the Central Province Academy!”

Li Tie clasped his fists.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Tie +1,000. Respect (1,220/10,000).

Li Tie had been headhunted by others before, but they were all from nameless schools. Sun Mo was the first representative of a famous school that stretched out an olive branch to him.

This gratitude would be remembered by Li Tie forever in his heart.

The competition continued but the examinees didn’t have the mood to watch the battle. They were all discussing the minor episode earlier. Sun Mo was much more charismatic than they had expected.

Not long later, it was Xuanyuan Po’s turn to fight. Just as the information collected by Li Ziqi stated, although his opponent was someone at the spirit-refinement realm, he had been heavily injured in the last match. Hence, Xuanyuan Po claimed victory easily.

Before 10 p.m, all the matches concluded. All three of Sun Mo’s personal students passed and because they won all their fights from before, they were confirmed to be in the top 100.

Although there was another Q&A round after the student battle, that was just a formality. As long as the examinee wasn’t braindead, they would definitely not be eliminated.

Hence, it could be confirmed that Sun Mo would surely obtain the 2-star title and complete the feat of achieving 2 stars in a year.

Tomorrow, the students could rest for an entire day.

The judging panel would tabulate their scores and choose the top 64 before they proceeded with the championship battles.

Naturally, because they were not going to be forced to fight, those selected students could refuse. However, in such a dazzling and large stage, as long as the student felt their injuries were not too bad, they would usually choose to participate.

After all, who wouldn't wish to shoot to fame after a single battle?

...

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

At the school's gate, Xia Yuan had been waiting there. She immediately offered her congratulations when she saw Sun Mo.

For the last battle, Zheng Hao's opponent was too heavily injured and he got lucky. However, all this was thanks to Sun Mo. If he hadn't set Zheng Hao's bone and even used the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give him a massage and maintain his physical state, Zheng Hao would have been eliminated.

One could say that Xia Yuan's 2-star ranking was only obtainable due to Sun Mo's help.

"Teacher Sun, you are my benefactor!"

Xia Yuan spoke in gratitude.

"Teacher Xia, you are too polite!"

Sun Mo didn't dare to accept such praise.

"Sun Mo, I won't let you take the championship without fighting for it!"

Gu Xiuxun's twitched her brows.

"Teacher Sun, you have to be careful. Teacher Gu's Zhang Yanzong is currently very famous and can be considered a popular candidate to win the championship. There are already great teachers trying to poach him."

Xia Yuan teased.

"Speaking of this, Teacher Sun you have to watch your students closely!"

Xia Yuan reminded him. This could be considered a warning to Li Ziqi and the others.

This was a bad practice of the great teacher world. After all, where there were people, there would always be clashes of interest. Who wouldn't hope for their students to fill the world? Everyone wanted to have good students.

Hence, some of those high-ranking great teachers would poach away students who revealed their brilliance.

Although these students already had a personal teacher, if their teacher didn't have fame or strength, they wouldn't be able to make the students stay. After all, no matter how good the teacher was, they couldn't possibly be more impressive than a high-ranking great teacher.

Naturally, the majority of high-ranking great teachers would still follow the rules and definitely compensate the original personal teacher greatly, either by giving them cultivation arts or alchemical recipes. In any case, they wouldn't mistreat the original personal teacher.

And as for those students who were poached, because they received guidance from a higher-ranking great teacher, their future achievements would be higher as well.

If both parties won, no one would complain to the Saint Gate. Hence, the Saint Gate chose to turn a blind eye to this.

"Teacher Xia, we will absolutely not leave Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo pouted, feeling that her character was being looked down upon, and she wasn't in the mood to eat melons anymore.

"Teacher Xia, you don't have to worry about this!"

Li Ziqi calmly smiled. Her eyes seamlessly glanced over to Tantai Yutang and the others. (Whoever dares to leave, I, as the eldest martial sister, will make sure he or she dies even if I have to give my life away.)

However, the papaya girl and iron-headed girl were her teacher's crazy fans and they would definitely never leave. Xuanyuan Po wouldn't consider this question as he only wanted to fight.

Tantai Yutang might be half-hearted, but as a sickly invalid, no one would want him even if he wanted to leave. As for Jiang Leng...

That fellow was very powerful and the damaged spirit runes on his body had also already been repaired by their teacher. If he wanted to break the bridge after crossing the river...

"Eldest martial sister, your gaze is so terrifying!"

Jiang Leng bitterly smiled.

"Wow, you actually spoke such a long sentence?"

Lu Zhiruo was shocked. The deadman face had always treated words as gold.

Jiang Leng rolled his eyes while mentally musing... (How can I not understand her intention? Can't you tell that Li Ziqi is already preparing to clear the filth that might stain Teacher's name?)

(The main point is that I'm innocent! Teacher is my second parent and has given me the chance to stand up again. How could I betray him? You, Li Ziqi, looked down on my character too much.)

"Hehe!"

Xia Yuan no longer spoke, but she gave a warning gaze to Sun Mo. Honestly speaking, if a 9-star great teacher came to poach students, how many students would be able to resist it?

One must know that these three personal students of Sun Mo were so talented that even secondary saints would salivate.

“Han Zisheng passed, right?”

Sun Mo smiled and changed the subject.

“That’s for sure!”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched. Actually, she felt like wanting to see Liu Mubai fail. “Now, Liu Mubai has also accomplished the feat of rising 2 stars in a single year.”

“However, his age is older than Teacher Sun.”

Xia Yuan mocked. Although Liu Mubai was only three years older, he was still older. But speaking of which, if it wasn’t for Sun Mo suddenly appearing, Liu Mubai would definitely be the most dazzling character of the Central Province Academy.

What a pity!

Since Sun Mo was born in this world, why was there still a need for Liu Mubai!?

Chapter 613: Enlightening Someone

“Speaking of which, Teacher Gu you also joined the school very recently after your graduation, yet you already managed to achieve the feat of rising 2 stars in a single year. You are not any worse off compared to Liu Mubai.

Xia Yuan spoke, her tone was filled with envy.

Such a resume was enough for her to gain the appreciation of major characters in ‘A’ grade schools. Her future was boundlessly bright.

“You can also challenge the feat of rising 3 stars in a year.”

Xia Yuan congratulated her.

“If it wasn’t for Sun Mo’s pointer, allowing me to comprehend an additional great teacher halo, I wouldn’t be eligible to participate in this examination.”

Gu Xiuxun was very clear of her own capabilities, and she knew that Xia Yuan’s words were just niceties. If one wanted to rise 3 stars in a year, they had to comprehend 9 great teacher halos at the very least. The masochist wouldn’t be able to achieve this.

“Ah? There’s something like this?”

Xia Yuan glanced at Sun Mo as her gossiping heart stirred.

“It was a sudden flash of insight!”

Gu Xiuxun recalled her being alone with Sun Mo that night. She had even taken the initiative to kiss him. Hence, she couldn't help but blush. She felt so bashful now by recalling it.

Their personal students stood at the side and when they heard this now, Zhang Yanzong involuntarily glanced at his teacher. (So, there was such an episode?)

He was able to participate in the student battle of the 2-star ranking examination because of Sun Mo?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhang Yanzong +100. Respect (3,300/10,000).

"Teacher Sun, could you resolve my puzzlement and give me a pointer too?"

Xia Yuan looked at Sun Mo with a look of pleading in her eyes.

She wasn't kidding because it was simply too difficult to comprehend a new great teacher halo. Xia Yuan was almost 30 and had only comprehended six halos. If she wanted to comprehend nine halos, she would need at least 6 more years on a conservative estimate.

Logically speaking, it was already not bad to become a 3-star great teacher before 40 years old. But look at how young Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun were, and they could already achieve such results... Honestly speaking, Xia Yuan felt some envy.

It was like a 40-year-old man who had a \$6,000 salary per month. He originally felt that he was doing quite well, but he suddenly saw a young graduate earning a million dollars a year. Such a contrast was simply too tough to endure.

"I can let you experience my heart state at the time when I use my great teacher halos. But whether you can gain any insights into it or not, I cannot be sure."

Sun Mo was never a person who would be reluctant to help others for fear that they might surpass him. Besides, Xia Yuan was a solid supporter of An Xinhui, and she could be considered someone in his faction too. If she was stronger, there would only be benefits to the Central Province Academy.

Xia Yuan immediately put on a solemn expression and bowed to Sun Mo. "I will have to trouble Teacher Sun then!"

She was the senior, but she actually sought guidance from a teacher almost ten years younger than her in front of so many students. Honestly speaking, Xia Yuan felt a little embarrassed. However, her desire to learn exceeded her embarrassment.

After all, when it came to learning, there was no matter of seniority. Those who were more excellent could be considered teachers.

Given Sun Mo's strength, he was worthy of her respect.

"Teacher Xia is too polite!"

Sun Mo immediately recalled the feeling when he activated his various halos. A moment later, a white light shone on his right hand, and he punched out, aiming at Xia Yuan's head.

Soul Imprint!

Hu~

The wind whistled and white light entered Xia Yuan's glabella.

BOOM!

Xia Yuan could see a lot of scenes exploding forth in her mind. They were like balls of sparks that ignited her own life experience, triggering an epiphany.

The night mountain wind was a little cold and refreshing.

"Shh!"

Li Ziqi placed her dainty finger on her lips and made a shushing motion.

This was a hard-to-come-by experience. Hence, Gu Xiuxun looked at Xia Yuan, wanting to see if she had any changes.

Li Ruolan hurried her steps, looking for Sun Mo everywhere as she wanted to interview him. Then, she saw him at the school's entrance. But just when she wanted to rush over, she saw this scene.

"The white glow looks like a great teacher halo."

Li Ruolan frowned. She could be considered someone with a broadened horizon, but she had never seen a white glow being unleashed in this manner before.

Xia Yuan evidently had sunk into a state of enlightenment. She was like a petrified stone. After a total of 12 minutes, she opened her eyes. They suddenly brightened as her expression turned lively. It was as though flowers in spring had just bloomed, filling the world with their colors.

Bzz!

A layer of golden light suddenly lit up on Xia Yuan's body.

"Teacher..."

This phenomenon seemed to be like the one occurring when one comprehended a great teacher halo! Hence, Zheng Hao was extremely agitated. After all, how would any student not hope for their teacher to be stronger?

After that, Zheng Hao lifted his hands and clasped his mouth. He was worried to make any random noises as they would affect his teacher's epiphany.

Very soon, Xia Yuan completely awakened. She immediately bowed to Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, thanks for enlightening me!"

Xia Yuan respectfully addressed Sun Mo.

"I've already said that you don't have to thank me!"

Sun Mo took a step at the side, evading the bow.

“Teacher Xia, it’s not like you don’t know Sun Mo’s character. There’s no need to make things so solemn.”

Gu Xiuxun persuaded.

“I should do so, I should do so!”

Xia Yuan’s lips were trembling, and there were still tears in her eyes. This was because she had no way not to be agitated. On average, she took 3 years to comprehend one great teacher halo.

One could say that Sun Mo’s help allowed her to save three years. This was a huge debt of kindness.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +1,000. Respect (4,770/10,000).

“T...teacher, which halo did you comprehend?”

Zheng Hao gulped down a mouthful of saliva and had a nervous look.

If what she comprehended was Retentive Memory, his future learning speed would ‘fly’.

Li Ziqi’s group also looked over, feeling very interested.

“It’s Ignorant and Incompetent!”

Xia Yuan informed them.

As a teacher, Xia Yuan naturally hoped she would be able to help all her students increase their strength. She had experienced such thoughts many times before, familiarizing herself with such a mentality. Hence, under the aid of Sun Mo, she managed to comprehend a halo in advance.

“Eh!”

Zheng Hao felt as though a fist had just slammed into his face. He grew dizzy.

“Haha!”

Zhang Yanzong laughed uproariously and forcefully patted Zheng Hao’s back.

“Zheng Hao, you have to study seriously in the future. If not, when Teacher Xia cast an Ignorant and Incompetent, you would become an idiot.”

Tantai Yutang teased.

“Are you guys purposely stabbing me? I’m already so sad now, yet you guys still have the mood to tease me.”

Zheng Hao was depressed.

As a student, the things they were most afraid of were punishment-type halos. But after that, he knelt and faced Sun Mo as he kowtowed three times.

This was him expressing gratitude for his teacher.

Seeing how Zheng Hao, Li Ziqi, and the others were getting so well together, Xia Yuan secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Sun Mo's students, even Zhang Yanzong, were all extremely impressive and would surely be successful and famous in the future. Now that Zheng Hao was familiar with them, when he met trouble, he would be able to ask them for help easily.

After receiving so many favorable impression points, Sun Mo was very satisfied. This meant that Xia Yuan was someone who knew gratitude.

"Teacher Sun, is that punch of yours a type of great teacher halo?"

Li Ruolan swiftly got close and directly placed a voice-recording stone before Sun Mo's mouth. "Might I be so impudent as to ask what that is?"

"No comments!"

Sun Mo didn't wish to reply.

Xia Yuan was very convinced with Sun Mo's attitude. If it was her who managed to comprehend a unique halo like that, she would want nothing more than for everyone in the world to know.

"Is that a unique great teacher halo you possess?"

Li Ruolan didn't want to give up and continued to ask.

"It's getting late, we have to go back and rest."

Sun Mo tactfully declined.

(Haha, so what if you are #11 on the Beauty Rankings. Do you think it's that impressive?)

Gu Xiuxun felt a little rejoice at Li Ruolan's misfortune as she looked at her. Li Ruolan was wearing a body-accentuating cheongsam while her left shoulder was slightly revealed, fully showing off her figure.

(But so what?)

(Sun Mo doesn't care about you at all.)

(My Sun Mo, no my bro-in-law, would never be mesmerized by a vixen like you!)

Gu Xiuxun snorted complacently, feeling that her brother-in-law was very awesome. He was a good man that could resist women who jumped voluntarily into his embrace.

"Do you have anything you wish to say about the performances of your three students?"

Li Ruolan changed the topic and squeezed out a beautiful smile that fully revealed her pearly white teeth. The 'killing prowess' of this smile was epic.

When a beauty smiled, she possessed enough might to topple an empire.

This was Li Ruolan's 'killer technique'.

"Perfect performance, I feel very gratified!"

Sun Mo casually replied.

Li Ruolan quickened her steps and arrived at Sun Mo's side. For a time, she felt somewhat discouraged. Her interviews had always gone smoothly due to her beautiful appearance. She would always be able to get some private information. But this time around, Sun Mo was extremely stubborn.

(I don't believe he is immune to my charm!)

Li Ruolan's smile grew even more radiant. On this summer night, it looked like the blooming of a hundred flowers.

One couldn't help but say that the #11 ranker on the Beauty Rankings was truly worthy of her reputation. Zhang Yanzong and Zheng Hao, who were behind, had their eyes fixed on her constantly.

"Teacher Sun, although you achieved the feat of rising 2 stars in a year and completed something many wouldn't be able to do, Liu Mubai of your esteemed school and Fang Wuji of the Myriad Daos Academy have also succeeded this year. Do you have any thoughts regarding this?"

Li Ruolan tried to spur him on by making negative remarks.

"I naturally hope there would be more impressive teachers around, the more the better. To the students, this is considered good news!"

Sun Mo's answer had no loopholes.

"I heard that Teacher Li and Teacher Fang are preparing to accomplish the feat of rising 3 stars in a year. What about you? Would you be trying to challenge that?"

Li Ruolan continued to ask.

Sun Mo grinned, couldn't be bothered to answer those questions.

"You can't be afraid, right?"

Li Ruolan doubted.

When Li Ziqi heard this, she grew unhappy and involuntarily spoke, "My teacher has comprehended 10 great teacher halos. Also, he has extraordinary attainments in spirit runes, art of spiritual control, and herbology. So, you should have asked whether or not my teacher would be able to get first place in the next examination!"

"That's right, Teacher is the most impressive!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded seriously.

Li Ruolan's eyes brightened. "Is there a rare halo?"

"Can Teacher for a Day, Father for Life count as one?"

The sickly invalid teased.

"This..."

Li Ruolan subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo with shock in her eyes. That was the legendary Rest-in-peace halo. Could Sun Mo be someone wearing a 21-year-old outer skin but had the heart of a damned old man?

“Tantai, speak cautiously!” Sun Mo frowned. “Great teacher halos are used for educating people, not boasting!”

“Yes, this student will remember it!”

Tantai Yutang hurriedly lowered his head and admitted his mistake.

After hearing this, Li Ruolan’s unhappiness toward Sun Mo got reduced by quite a bit. Regardless of how bad his attitude toward her was, at the very least, he had no flaws walking on the great teacher path.

(I will add 1 more mark for you!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +50. Friendly (770/1,000).

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo was puzzled. He turned his head and glanced at this beautiful reporter. (Are you the same as Gu Xiuxun, a masochist? Do you like to be treated rudely by people?)

Chapter 614: Darkness Approaches

Li Ruolan’s plan to interview Sun Mo suffered a setback again. Hence, she could only settle for the second best and went to interview Liu Mubai.

Normally, given Liu Mubai’s age, he would definitely be worth a page in the report since he had accomplished the feat of rising 2 stars in a single year. But this year, everyone was only keen on writing news about Sun Mo.

(What if I fail to interview Sun Mo?)

(No problem, I will weave a story myself!)

In any case, there were many ‘authors’ in the news industry. They would write it in a way that would attract people.

If it was a legitimate newspaper company, they would still care about their reputation, and when they wrote it, they would do it with more restraint. However, things were different for private news companies. In order to increase their sales volume, they would make anything up.

Naturally, for the sake of interest, the citizens were also happy to read all these.

Hence, Sun Mo’s fame gradually became greater as the smaller newspapers pushed the wave and added to the billows.

After joining as a teacher for three months, he had managed to recruit five personal students in the recruitment meet. After that, during his first lecture, he broke the record for the number of students attending. And even later, all his Medical Cultivation lectures would always be filled to the brim, and the students would even head there 2 hours in advance to book seats.

Sun Mo depended on his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands and created the brand new Medical Cultivation lectures, imparting students scientific methods to cultivation.

It wasn't that no one doubted him, but all doubters had failed. This was because Sun Mo's God Hands were simply too impressive.

He only needed a touch to know your aptitude, your cultivation base, and even when you broke through last time. Even if these all weren't considered, he could tell what injuries you suffered from in the past and the type of cultivation art you were training in...

In any case, his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands were magical.

At the end of last year, Sun Mo had led the new student group and won the championship in the newbie competition of the 'D' grade school tournament, helping the school to ascend to the 'C' grade.

After that, in the 1-star great teacher examination in spring, Sun Mo had obtained a crushing victory and become the champion.

His written exam got full marks and his lecture exam only obtained one ordinary vote with the rest being excellent votes. And in the end, it was also proven that the ordinary vote was cast only because the student was too agitated, leading the student to make a mistake.

Moreover, that student broke down and cried miserably because he had tarnished Sun Mo's perfect record, feeling so guilty that he wanted to commit suicide. It was Sun Mo who used Priceless Advice to console him.

After that, Sun Mo got the title 'One-Vote Sun'. His talent and character were both flawless.

Some people were shocked at his amazing performance during the 2-star great teacher examination, but to the teachers and students of the Central Province Academy, that was only Teacher Sun's standard operating procedures.

Although the student battle had yet to end, everyone knew that Sun Mo would obtain his second first-place soon.

Speaking of which, some bankers had started to flee for their lives. There was no solution to it. All of them didn't feel that Sun Mo would become the champion, hence, the odds in their betting system were very exaggeratedly high if he won. Therefore, if Sun Mo became the champion, they had to pay out an astronomical amount of money.

...

In a manor outside Westmountain City, a middle-aged man with a scholarly aura was currently reading the newspaper, focusing on the content about Sun Mo.

His time had always been tight, hence, he didn't like wasting time on such matters. But recently, Sun Mo's name had been too resounding.

"From the news, it seems that he is truly a talent that's rarely seen even in a hundred years."

The middle-aged man lifted his teacup and drank a mouthful of tea. "Speak, what's the matter?"

“I saw Jiang Leng!”

Li Zhuifeng respectfully stood at the side. After he finished speaking, he immediately cast a glance at his teacher.

“Jiang Leng?”

The middle-aged man furrowed his brows. In his mind, a weak silhouette gradually appeared. If it wasn't for the fact that the experiment failed, Jiang Leng would most probably have become his most beloved disciple!

This scholarly and weak-looking middle-aged man that resembled a researcher was none other than Dean Bai, Bai Wenzhang, of the Dragonspirit Manor.

“It might be him!”

Li Zhuifeng didn't dare to confirm this.

“What do you mean ‘might’?”

As a researcher, he hated vague answers like this the most.

“Because all the spirit runes on his body have vanished. Only the word ‘cripple’ on his forehead remains.”

Li Zhuifeng honestly reported.

Bai Wenzhang fell silent as he began to frown. With regard to his personal student Li Zhuifeng whom he had personally nurtured, he trusted him 100%. His student would never make a mistake like recognizing the wrong person. However, how could the spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body actually vanish?

This was impossible!

Tattooing spirit runes on a human's body was an irreversible process. Hence, if a cultivator wasn't at a point where they had no other choice, they wouldn't choose this.

Jiang Leng's talent was top three among the children he had seen. But why did he still abandon him in the end?

Because the experiment had failed!

If he could remove the spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body, he wouldn't have needed to abandon so many experiments.

“Teacher, that word ‘cripple’ is indeed your handwriting.”

Li Zhuifeng hesitated for a while but still said, “Right now, Jiang Leng is already Sun Mo's personal student and Sun Mo has God Hands!”

“God Hands?”

Bai Wenzhang's frown deepened to the point where his brows could crush a crab to death.

“Yes, I personally saw Sun Mo doing facial surgery for Fang Wuji of the Myriad Daos Academy. I think that Sun Mo must be the one who repaired the ruined spirit runes on Jiang Leng’s body.”

Li Zhuifeng analyzed.

“It can’t be so simple!”

Bai Wenzhang shook his head. The spirit runes he tattooed weren’t merely on the skin’s surface and muscles. All the spirit runes had seeped into the bones. Even if someone changed Jiang Leng’s entire skin and muscles, it would be useless.

“Do you still remember Wang Bumin? Assistant Yu helped him tattoo the Tigersqueal Spirit Rune. In the end, he suffered a backlash from overusing it. Jiang Zhitong said that it was hopeless and Wang Bumin would die for sure. He had already given up on helping him, but after Sun Mo acted, he managed to save Wang Bumin’s life.

Honestly speaking, Li Zhuifeng who had seen many big scenes was still stunned when he saw it. When one suffered from backlash like that, they would mostly die for sure.

In the entire Dragonspirit Manor, other than his teacher, no one would be able to save Wang Bumin.

Bai Wenzhang took the newspaper up and found the introductory passage about Teacher Sun, which stated that he was a spirit rune grandmaster. The newspaper also stated that Sun Mo had created his own spirit runes before.

“We have to pay close attention to this Sun Mo!”

Bai Wenzhang suddenly gained some interest in this person.

“Teacher, there’s another thing. In the past I’ve reported about Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu. These two are his personal students as well.”

Li Zhuifeng was too familiar with this expression of his teacher. It was joy when a hunter saw its prey. If there were no accidents, his teacher would personally appear to headhunt Sun Mo to join their manor.

If that was the case, their initial plan had to be modified a little.

“Seems like these little newspaper agencies are not spouting nonsense. After all, Sun Mo would definitely have some capabilities since he was able to nurture such powerful students.”

Bai Wenzhang’s lips twitched. “Forget about Ying Baiwu first. Just focused on Xuanyuan Po for now.”

With such an excellent experimental body being present, Bai Wenzhang truly didn’t want to miss out on it.

“Roger!”

Li Zhuifeng retreated.

“Sun Mo? God Hands? Spirit Rune Grandmaster?”

Bai Wenzhang smiled. “Interesting, seems like I did not make a wasted trip to Westmountain City this time around.”

...

Hua Jianmu was sitting on the roof of the hotel and looking at the bright moon, allowing its cold rays to cascade down to his body.

“If I became the champion, Teacher would surely be extremely happy!”

However, his expression suddenly turned dispirited. After seeing the fight of geniuses like Xuanyuan Po, Miao Rui, and Duan Qiao, he no longer had any hopes of becoming the champion.

(Damn, I should have worked harder in the past!)

(At the very least, I have to defeat Sun Mo’s three personal students!)

Hua Jianmu knew that after his teacher had lost to Sun Mo, she had been very moody. As her student, he ought to cleanse this humiliation for her.

All of a sudden, a figure wearing black darted through the streets.

“Who is that? A thief?”

Hua Jianmu was young and hot blooded. He didn’t even think and directly jumped down from the roof as he chased after the figure.

In the forest, the entire place was dim. Hua Jianmu chased after the figure from afar and he suddenly saw a little box falling off from the body of the black-robed figure.

“What’s this?”

Hua Jianmu picked up the little metal box and discovered that it was locked. He contemplated but decided to continue the chase. Very soon later, he heard the sound of a conversation.

“Have you brought the item?”

A low and hoarse-sounding voice asked.

“Where are the spirit stones?”

The figure in black that appeared earlier asked.

“The spirit stones are here.” The owner of the hoarse voice lifted a large chest and continued to urge, “Where’s the item? Is it a peerless heaven-tier one? I want to inspect the goods.”

“Have your brains spoiled? There’s only one dawn potion, how are you going to inspect it? Don’t tell me you are going to drink it!”

The black-robed guy’s voice clearly held a hint of suppressed anger. “If you don’t trust me, just scam!”

“I’ve to take a look at it at the very least.”

The two continued to speak, but Hua Jianmu was no longer paying any attention. He felt himself becoming a little light-headed as he subconsciously glanced at the little box in his hands.

(Could it be the dawn potion?)

In the underground black market, there would always be some secret treasures that were wildly popular, causing people to drool over them. Dawn potions were one of the secret treasures.

This potion was said to be concocted by an ancestor-level darkness great teacher from Dark Dawn. After drinking it, the potential of the consumer would be ignited and his cultivation base would directly go up by a level. Besides, his combat strength and recovery rate would be maintained at a very high peak for several days.

“A peerless heaven-tier item? How much is that worth?”

Hua Jianmu felt his tongue going dry as sweat oozed out of his palms. His hands that were holding the box were trembling.

“Oh no, I lost the box!”

The black-robed guy cried out in alarm, suddenly scaring Hua Jianmu so much that his soul almost flew away. After that, the sound of weapons flashing rang out.

“Damn, I think you are too greedy and want to swallow my share of profits, right?”

A low voice howled in anger.

Hua Jianmu didn't dare to continue listening. He turned and ran away directly. He didn't return using his original route but chose to take a huge detour before coming back to the hotel.

Bathump! Bathump!

Looking at the dawn potion on his table, Hua Jianmu who had just taken two cold showers still wasn't able to calm down.

In the glass bottle that was about an inch long and a thumb's size wide, a blue potion that occasionally bubbled could be seen. It looked so clear and transparent that it felt as though the blue sky itself was placed inside the bottle.

“Too beautiful!”

Hua Jianmu touched the bottle as a look of mesmerization could be seen in his eyes. “Should I tell Teacher about this?”

Logically speaking, he should do so. His teacher would surely return the dawn potion to him, but if he did so, he wouldn't be able to display his strength and surprise her.

“If I drink it secretly and display my strength in the student battle, defeating all three of Sun Mo's personal students and even obtaining the championship, my teacher would surely be pleasantly surprised and look at me in a new light!”

After thinking of this, Hua Jianmu no longer hesitated. He directly pulled the bottle stopper out and drank the dawn potion.

“Teacher, I would definitely let everyone in the great teacher world know about your name!”

Hua Jianmu's qi and blood surged as he brimmed with battle intent.

Chapter 615: Teacher I Was Lucky Not To Have Disgraced You!

During this rest day, the judging panel announced the namelist of the top 64. Both Xie Cang and Bai Shuang's personal students were in it.

Normally, it would have been an absolutely dazzling achievement. But this year, it was a bit lackluster because all of Sun Mo's personal students were in the top 64.

Hence, those reporters were as though they went crazy as they kept trying to find the origin stories of Sun Mo and his students.

Right now, Sun Mo was an extremely popular rising star. Who cared about Bai Shuang from the Skyraise Academy or Xie Xuan from the Black White Academy or Xie Cang from the Jixia Academy?

No one was interested in them. The citizens wanted to read about Sun Mo's news.

Right now, as long as any newspaper had stories about Sun Mo, they would be selling like hot cakes. The volume of sales per newspaper had reached over tens of thousands of copies, almost surpassing their yearly sales.

Hence, Sun Mo easily gained loads of favorable impression points just by sitting at home.

Although the favorable impression points came in bit by bit, there were many people living in this city after all. In just a day, he collected over 30,000 favorable impression points.

All these points came from the citizens of the city. Some people even went to investigate Sun Mo's hotel and brought their children over, wanting him to accept their children as his personal students.

This scene caused the other examinees of the hotel to feel extremely envious.

However, Sun Mo tactfully rejected them all. This impulsive behavior would never be accepted by him. What if the student or their parents regretted it in the future?

At the same time, the namelist of the top 64 came out, and the lot drawing ceremony was held as well.

Sun Mo had the qualifications to represent his three students in drawing lots, but he allowed Xuanyuan Po and the others to do it themselves. After all, the battles belonged to them.

Actually, Sun Mo had thought of getting Lu Zhiruo to draw the lots for them. However, he was afraid because the papaya girl's luck was too good, she would manage to get superbly good lots for the three of them.

After all, Sun Mo didn't really yearn to get the first place. He would prefer to see his students get more experience in combat and become stronger.

The 64 students were split into 'A', 'B', 'C', 'D' groups, with 16 students each. The 'A' and 'B' groups were in the upper bracket, while 'C' and 'D' groups were in the lower bracket. The matches would be a 1-on-1, and the victor would proceed to the next round.

By counting like this, if one wanted to become the champion, they needed to fight a total of six matches.

The combatants had to fight one round every day until the semifinals came. Then, they would be permitted to rest for a day before they started the matches again.

16th on the lunar calendar was a good day where the moon shone brightly. It was very good for fighting.

Sun Mo's group went together as they headed to the Westmountain Academy.

"Alright, don't put on such a face anymore!"

Li Ziqi could tell that Xuanyuan Po was unhappy. She persuaded, "It's just being placed in the 'D' group. Is there a need to feel sad about this?"

"Hmph!"

Xuanyuan Po snorted and turned away.

"Getting the championship trophy is the most solid proof of your strength!"

Tantai Yutang could understand the thoughts of the combat addict. The combat addicts wanted to draw 'A' group and also the #1 tag. "Speaking of which, why would a combat addict care about numberings and groupings?"

"#1 is the most beautiful number!"

Xuanyuan Po bluntly spoke.

"What aesthetic concept is that?"

The papaya girl munched on candy and felt surprised. "I feel that #8 is not bad!"

"Because you want to be wealthy?"

Ying Baiwu's eyes brightened. She liked the number '8' too.

"Nope!"

The papaya girl shook her head.

Li Ziqi smiled. She knew the word '8' rhymes with 'father', and the papaya girl worshipped her father a lot.

"You are right, winning the championship is more beautiful than the number '1'!"

Xuanyuan Po instantly thought things through and revealed a happy smile on his face. He then stretched his hand out toward Lu Zhiruo. "Do you have some melon? Give me one piece!"

"Wait a minute!"

Lu Zhiruo quickly opened her bag and took out a smooth and round watermelon. She then lifted her right hand and smashed the melon open with a 'kacha' sound.

The watermelons from Westmountain City were one of the best items to quench one's thirst in summer. It was an absolute necessity.

"..."

Li Ziqi was speechless, mentally musing how good it would be if Lu Zhiruo's combat strength was as proficient as how she cut open melons.

"..."

Zhang Yanzong who was following behind them had a face filled with black lines. He was similarly speechless. (Do you guys treat me as non-existent? No matter what, I'm also a competitor for first place, alright?)

(Is my presence really that weak?)

"Eat some melon!"

The papaya girl passed a piece of melon over.

"Oh!"

Zhang Yanzong caught it and smiled happily. He then passed it to Ying Baiwu. "Baiwu, eat some melon!"

Zhang Yanzong was in the 'C' group, while Jiang Leng and Ying Baiwu were in the 'A' and 'B' group respectively.

"If everything goes smoothly, Teacher Sun's students could join forces during the champion battle!"

Xia Yuan felt envious. If they succeeded, Sun Mo's fame would be incomparably bright without comparison!

...

They arrived at the battle dojo.

"Teacher Sun, I'm going to the spectator stands."

Xia Yuan bade farewell and watched with some envy as Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun led their personal students backstage.

Zheng Hao had wanted to say that he would work hard so his teacher would be able to join such a competition in the future. But in the end, he didn't dare to say such a thing.

"Zheng Hao, it's a good thing to know your limits, but you also have to have self-confidence!"

Xia Yuan guided and rubbed his head. "In my eyes, you are not in any way inferior to Sun Mo's students!"

"Teacher!"

Zhang Hao's eyes were a little red.

"I'm already very satisfied that you got into the top 100. Let's go and watch the match."

Xia Yuan led the way.

...

When Sun Mo entered the resting area, one-third of the examinees here stood up and took the initiative to greet him.

“Teacher Sun, good morning!”

Xie Cang walked over and even introduced his personal student to Sun Mo.

Bai Shuang was more reserved and nodded from afar.

“Teacher Sun!”

Fang Wuji similarly introduced his personal student. “He’s my student, Duan Qiao, you have seen him before!”

Liu Mubai suddenly didn’t know what to feel when he saw this scene. Sun Mo’s reputation was much much greater compared to his and he was clearly older than Sun Mo!

(Also, Fang Wuji, why do you have to sound so humble when meeting with Sun Mo?)

In the past, Liu Mubai felt a little happy with regard to the beautiful title ‘twin jade annulus of Jinling’. But now, he no longer wished to be ranked alongside Fang Wuji.

Actually, even if Liu Mubai didn’t want to admit it, he also understood that once they returned to Jinling after this examination, no one would mention the ‘twin jade annulus of Jinling’ any longer.

Because the #1 great teacher of Jinling would be born – Sun Mo.

“Teacher Liu, Sun Mo of your esteemed school is truly impressive!”

An examinee at the side probed, “I heard that he’s also the fiance of An Xinhui? How is their relationship?”

Liu Mubai immediately grew depressed. (If you don’t know how to speak, just shut up!)

But after hearing An Xinhui’s name, Liu Mubai’s weakened battle intent rose again. (I might have lost, but my personal student has not.)

“Zisheng, do your best!”

Liu Mubai encouraged.

“Mn!”

Han Zisheng wanted to fight for his teacher’s glory.

In the corner, Han Xi and Hua Jianmu were conserving their energy. When they saw Sun Mo arriving, Hua Jianmu subconsciously stood up, wanting to greet him. After all, Sun Mo had helped him before.

“What are you doing?”

Han Xi frowned.

“Eh!”

Hua Jianmu started and sat back. His teacher had lost to Sun Mo. Even if she didn't hate him, she definitely wouldn't admire him. Hence, his behavior might cause his teacher to feel unhappy.

"Ignore everyone else, just focus on meditation. When you win the championship, you will also enjoy all this attention."

Han Xi placed all her hope on Hua Jianmu. (I've lost, but I still have a personal student. At the very least, I can prove that my teaching capabilities don't lose out to all of you.)

At 9 a.m, the competition officially started.

Jiang Leng was the third to start a match. His opponent was a girl.

After the two exchanged greetings, Jiang Leng immediately unleashed his ferocious attacks. The deadman face had no looks of cherishing the fairer sex on his face. He was as fierce as he had always been.

In the spectator stands, Bai Wenzhang frowned. It was actually Jiang Leng. Moreover, all the spirit runes on his body really seemed to have been removed completely.

Although Jiang Leng had learned a new cultivation art, his battle style and strategy were still similar to what Bai Wenzhang remembered.

After all, he had taught and guided Jiang Leng for five years.

According to Bai Wenzhang's habit, after an experiment failed, the guinea pig would be put to death to ensure that the secrets of the spirit runes wouldn't be leaked. But because he was very fond of Jiang Leng, he chose to abandon him instead of putting him to death. That was the first time he had done something like this.

Every few days, Jiang Leng had to endure the pain from the backlash of the spirit runes. From Bai Wenzhang's point of view, Jiang Leng would definitely not be able to endure it and would choose to commit suicide.

However, he didn't expect that Jiang Leng not only managed to continue living, but he was even leading a good life.

He felt like saying 'As expected of a child that I heavily regarded in the past'.

Very soon, Bai Wenzhang discarded all these unnecessary emotions and purely observed Jiang Leng with the pure eyes of a researcher, collecting data.

Five minutes later, Jiang Leng won easily. From the start until the end, he securely held the advantage.

In the preparation area, the examinees all had heavy expressions.

No one had expected that the youth with the word 'cripple' on his forehead was so strong. He definitely had the strength to be ranked within the top three.

Hua Jianmu heaved a sigh of relief as a look of rejoice appeared on his face. If he hadn't found a dawn potion, he would surely not be a match for Jiang Leng.

“Teacher, I was lucky to not have disgraced you!”

Jiang Leng reported.

“Well done!”

Sun Mo praised, not surprised by this result at all. After all, a genius with extremely high potential value would simply be this powerful.

Jiang Leng sat down but because of Sun Mo’s praise, his lips were slightly curled upward and hints of a smile could be seen.

When Li Ruolan saw this, she immediately knew that there must be a story between Sun Mo and Jiang Leng. She had to dig it out and if she managed to do so, the story would definitely sell like hot cakes.

Seven matches later, it was finally Ying Baiwu’s turn. She was in the ‘B’ group.

For this match, the spectators witnessed the gorgeous performance of archery. Ying Baiwu’s opponent was a tall and muscular male, but before he could even get near the iron-headed girl, he was already crying from all the fired arrows.

He truly stood no chance!

It was then Zhang Yanzong’s turn. He spent some time before he finally won. After that, Sun Mo saw Mei Ziyu’s personal student, who was a mysterious girl wearing a cloak, easily winning against her opponent. At last, it was Xuanyuan Po’s turn.

“Why is it another person surnamed ‘Ding’?”

When Xuanyuan Po heard his opponent’s name, he cluelessly scratched his hair. Did he poke the hornet’s nest that was the Ding Clan? Why were there so many opponents with the surname ‘Ding’?

The combat addict didn’t know that ‘Ding’ wasn’t a surname. It was Ding from ‘A’, ‘B’, ‘C’, ‘D’*. They represented the fourth generation of combatants from the Dragonspirit Manor.

Just when Sun Mo wanted to use his Divine Sight to survey his target when he heard the name ‘Ding Er’, the sound of the system notification rang out.

Chapter 616: Appreciation of a Major Character

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained Li Tie and Liu Yi’s respect because of your moral conduct and capabilities. Reward: 1 golden treasure chest!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on helping Xia Yuan comprehend a great teacher halo and obtaining an even greater amount of admiration and recognition. Reward: 1 mysterious treasure chest.”

It was two rewards at one go.

“Can you not give out rewards at such timings?”

Sun Mo frowned. (It's one thing if you give out the rewards late, but the notification always rings out at crucial moments. Who can bear this?)

On the stage, Xuanyuan Po and Ding Er already started to fight.

Sun Mo observed.

Ding Er, 15 years old. Spirit-refinement realm.

Originated from a mysterious manor. He has several types of spirit runes tattooed on his body.

These spirit runes would increase his spirit qi absorption from the food he ate, strengthening his body from the roots.

During combat, the runes could allow his body to erupt force with combat strength that's several times his normal output.

Potential value: Extremely high

Note: Because of the instability of the spirit runes, once the runes are damaged, the flow of spirit qi would become disordered and convert into damage.

Note: Although the spirit runes on his body still have flaws, it can already be considered a shocking masterpiece that's worthy to learn from.

Sun Mo glanced at Ding Er's various data. His stats were a level below Xuanyuan Po but far surpassed the vast majority of his peers. What shocked Sun Mo was that the mysterious Dean Bai had already started to pay attention to energy absorption from food.

One must know that the aboriginals of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces would at most know the concept of tonic food. There were no theories yet. As for the athletes of the modern era, all their foods and drinks were strictly monitored.

What could they eat, what could they drink, when could they do so...

They were nurturing their bodies like a machine.

"This Dragonspirit Manor is a little impressive!"

Sun Mo sighed in admiration.

The combat situation was similar to when Ding Wu had fought Xuanyuan Po. Ding Er wasn't able to win against the combat addict and could only choose to activate the spirit runes on his body.

But this time around, there was no need for Sun Mo to worry.

Three minutes later, Tong Yiming stopped the competition.

"What's wrong?"

Ding Er panted heavily and stared at Tong Yiming with an unkind look. His eruption state could only last for five minutes. Now that time was being wasted, the probability of his victory grew even smaller.

"For this battle, Xuanyuan Po is the victor!"

Tong Yiming announced directly.

“WHY?”

Ding Er roared.

“If these spirit runes were tattooed onto you by your personal teacher, it couldn’t be considered against the rules. But if you continued fighting, you would end up as a cripple even if you don’t die.”

Tong Yiming spoke in a strict tone of voice, “The battles between the top 64 are just demonstration battles to encourage the other examinees and students. It isn’t to kill one another for the sake of obtaining the championship.”

“Who says I will become a cripple? I can clearly win!”

Ding Er was unconvinced. After he spoke, he rushed toward Xuanyuan Po again as he still wanted to fight. However, Tong Yiming appeared before him and blocked him with a flash.

“Where is his teacher? Come out and bring him away!”

Tong Yiming berated.

“There are no clear changes in the situation, but the main examiner already disrupted the match? How would the spectators be convinced?”

Among the judges, Jiang Zhitong finally spoke.

He didn’t care whether Ding Er lived or died. As long as he could make trouble for Sun Mo, Jiang Zhitong would feel happy. If he could annoy Sun Mo even more, that would be for the best.

Honestly speaking, even Jiang Zhitong felt envy when he looked at Xuanyuan Po and he wanted to headhunt him. But when he thought about how this fellow was Sun Mo’s student, he wanted nothing more than for Xuanyuan Po to be quickly finished.

“Teacher Jiang. As a head examiner, haven’t you heard of the case where one student died due to a backlash from spirit runes?”

Mei Yazhi had an unchanging expression on her face. “As for the competition between these two students, isn’t it clear who’s stronger and who’s weaker after watching them?”

(Why is it you again? Have you fallen in love with Sun Mo?)

Jiang Zhitong was depressed, but he continued to dispute. “This is a rare chance for a youth to gain fame from a single battle. If you guys casually declared the winner, don’t you feel it’s a little too cruel?”

“If he dies, will you take responsibility?”

Mei Yazhi coldly laughed. (I’m not even afraid of your father Jiang Wei, why would I give a damn about you?)

Jiang Zhitong choked, unable to bear such a responsibility. However, he had been working in the Saint Gate for so long and was naturally very cunning and intelligent enough to counter such things.

“In that case, why don’t we let his teacher decide?”

“Ridiculous!”

Mei Yazhi couldn’t endure it anymore and directly stood up. “Vice alliance leader Liang, is this a main examiner you have selected? Someone that wants to tarnish a virtuous cause for his own personal benefit?”

Liang Hongda immediately laughed. “Teacher Mei, please calm down. I think Teacher Jiang doesn’t mean that!”

After Liang Hongda spoke, he passed a cup of tea to Mei Yazhi and seamlessly shot a glance at Jiang Zhitong. (You better shut up.)

At this moment, Liang Hongda really wanted to tie Jiang Zhitong up and lash at him. (I know you are unhappy with Sun Mo and want to make trouble for him. However, can you please look at the situation? Your heart state is truly too narrow, no one can compare to you! Jiang Wei is such a magnanimous person, so why would he have a son like you?)

“I feel ashamed that someone like this can be a main examiner!”

Mei Yazhi didn’t take the cup and stood up, wanting to leave the panel. She couldn’t be bothered to be a main examiner anymore.

“Teacher Mei, Teacher Mei, please calm your anger!”

“Is there a need to do this? It isn’t worth it, it isn’t worth it at all!”

“Teacher Jiang, why are you in a daze? Quickly apologize and help to persuade Teacher Mei!”

The other major characters on the judging panel immediately tried to persuade and stop her. For a moment, the scene was extremely chaotic.

Over 30,000 spectators were stunned. What was going on? And as for the examinees who had experience in the great teacher world, they were all extremely shocked. Sun Mo actually had so much face.

Mei Yazhi had clashed against Jiang Zhitong for him. Moreover, she wanted to leave the judging panel in anger. (My heavens, what exactly is the relationship between them?)

One must know that other than being a 3-star great teacher, Jiang Zhitong was the next pillar of the Jiang Clan. By offending him, it was equal to offending the entire Jiang Clan.

Was it worth it for Sun Mo?

For a time, not only the examinees, but even the examiners felt envy toward Sun Mo.

With a major character like Mei Yazhi as his backer, Sun Mo would definitely be able to lead a comfortable life in the future.

Actually, everyone had misunderstood Mei Yazhi. She did feel some good will toward Sun Mo, but she chose to speak out now mostly for the sake of Saint Gate’s reputation.

If she allowed Jiang Zhitong to continue with his nonsensical way, the hearts of many low-ranked great teachers and students might turn cold.

“Why should I apologize?”

After hearing a major character want him to apologize, Jiang Zhitong’s expression immediately turned ashen.

Bang!

Someone slammed a palm on the table.

“I’m not going to be the main examiner anymore!”

Another 6-star major character walked away. After that, three more people joined him.

As great teachers, their level of integrity was very high, and they placed an emphasis on justice. Besides, they had long since been unhappy about Jiang Zhitong who depended on the status of his family to act wantonly.

“What are you guys doing? Why are you acting out like this in public?”

Liang Hongda was almost angered to the point of coughing up blood, but nothing could be done. He turned toward Jiang Zhitong and spoke, “Teacher Jiang, I can see that you aren’t feeling well from your complexion. Please go and take a rest first.”

This was already a very tactful way to speak. After all, he couldn’t possibly tell Jiang Zhitong to scam, or he would surely offend him to the max.

Jiang Zhitong’s fists instantly clenched, but since the matter had blown up, he truly had no more face to continue being in the judging panel. Hence, he turned and left. He even kicked aside a chair blocking his way.

“Teacher Mei, are you satisfied now?”

Liang Hongda bitterly smiled.

“Vice leader Liang, I know you wish to pull some powers to support you so you can fight for the leader position. However, a person like Jiang Zhitong will only blacken your reputation.”

Mei Yazhi shook her head and sat down.

“Drink tea, drink tea!”

Liang Hongda felt depressed and finally got all the major characters to sit back down. Mei Yazhi was already an alchemy grandmaster. Moreover, there was an 80% chance that she would become an alchemy ancestor ten years later. Liang Hongda would definitely never offend her even if his brains were spoiled.

Right now, he could only wrong Jiang Zhitong.

“Damn!”

“Damn!”

In a private resting room, Jiang Zhitong smashed everything there. Actually, he knew that he shouldn't have made that comment. However, he was used to everything going his way and had never suffered setbacks before. Who would have expected that he would 'fall' to Sun Mo's hands today?

This was the first setback he had ever faced in life.

“Mei Yazhi, Sun Mo. Just wait for my revenge!”

Jiang Zhitong hated Sun Mo more and more.

Ding Er got down the stage after Xuanyuan Po was announced the winner. The battles then continued.

No one felt that there were shadowy and unsavory things going on behind the scene. In fact, they felt that the Saint Gate was just and fair. After all, Xuanyuan Po was fighting against a fellow with spirit runes tattooed on his body.

In the hearts of everyone, such an act was equal to taking a shortcut. This was despised by the vast majority of people.

Dean Bai looked at Xuanyuan Po with an intoxicated look in his eyes. He wanted nothing more than to immediately engrave spirit runes on Xuanyuan Po's body. Xuanyuan Po was absolutely the most perfect experimental body.

“I think Grandmaster Mei is treating you like her son-in-law.”

Gu Xiuxun appeared to be joking, but her eyes were fixed on Sun Mo, observing his expression.

“Don't speak blindly. Your words will destroy Ziyu's reputation.”

Sun Mo reminded.

“Ziyu!” Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched. “The way you address her sounds so intimate!”

“What are you thinking about? Don't I also call you Xiuxun?”

“I suddenly feel balanced psychologically when you put it like this!”

Gu Xiuxun punched Sun Mo lightly. After she hesitated a little, she lowered her voice and persuaded, “Sun Mo, regardless of whether Mei Yazhi looks highly on your looks or talent, she is a major character. You have to hang on to her tightly. Don't act hypocritical and don't be overly prideful. Not everyone would have such an opportunity.”

If it wasn't for Mei Yazhi speaking, Tong Yiming's words would have no weight to them, and Xuanyuan Po and Ding Er would have to continue fighting.

In the end, Ding Er would be crippled and Xuanyuan Po wouldn't feel good either.

Ding Er might hate Mei Yazhi for not giving him the chance to win, but in the future, he would understand that Mei Yazhi actually did so for his future.

“Thanks!”

Sun Mo could hear the concern in Gu Xiuxun's voice. "However, I don't like to hang on to and burden others. I will be the strongest support where others can hang on to me instead!"

"Che!"

Gu Xiuxun gestured with her index finger. She learned this from Sun Mo, but she felt that pointing a middle finger wasn't elegant so she had swapped to the index finger instead.

Liu Mubai who was sitting in the corner glanced at Mei Yazhi and then at Sun Mo. He felt as though he was drinking a hundred-year vinegar.

How sour!

The first day of matches simply passed with no further accident.

The second day arrived.

Jiang Leng's opponent was Gui Jiarong.

"Aiya, the gaze of this fellow is so terrifying!"

Lu Zhiruo forcefully clutched the corners of Li Ziqi's shirt, not wanting to eat her melons anymore.

"Luckily, his opponent isn't Baiwu!"

The little sunny egg also felt dread in her heart. This fellow was Shan Shi's personal student and most probably would have some capabilities.

"Let's make things clear first. I will definitely not show mercy. If you don't forfeit now, don't regret if I cripple you later!"

Gui Jiarong had a malevolent expression. The longsword in his hand glowed with a bizarre black-colored light.

Chapter 617: Sun Mo's on-the-spot Guidance

Although Shan Shi was defeated by Sun Mo, he was still the biggest dark horse among this batch of examinees. Not only was he arrogant, but his bizarre weapon also caused fear and trepidation in the hearts of others.

As Shan Shi's student, Gui Jiarong naturally entered everyone's radar. Ever since the student battle started, his performance was relatively excellent, and all the opponents he faced were insta-defeated.

Hence, the match Jiang Leng vs. Gui Jiarong would surely be a fascinating one to watch.

Those who had watched Gui Jiarong's matches before knew that he was serious when he said that. It wasn't a psychological trick as he would really cripple Jiang Leng. Because he had always been so ruthless and cruel.

However, this time around, the deadman face of Jiang Leng showed no change to his expression.

"Hmph, I want to see how long you can be calm for!"

Gui Jiarong coldly snorted. His shoulders shook slightly and in the eyes of some spectators, his body was like penciled words that became faint after being rubbed by an eraser.

Hua~

Many people exclaimed in shock.

Even Tong Yiming felt surprised because he wasn't able to see Gui Jiarong's silhouette from his position. It was as though Gui Jiarong had vanished into thin air.

"Is it a cultivation art or some type of dark secret arts? Or an effect of the sword he is wielding?"

Tong Yiming guessed as he glanced over at Jiang Leng.

After that, he involuntarily exclaimed silently in amazement.

Good spirit!

Honestly speaking, if it was his younger-self in Jiang Leng's position, he would definitely be extremely nervous and wouldn't know what to do because an unknown enemy was more terrifying compared to a strong enemy.

However, the expression of this youth didn't change at all!

(Wait a minute. Could it be that he has no expression?)

Tong Yiming suddenly recalled that he had met Jiang Leng quite a few times before and had never seen a change in his expression. He would always put up a deadman face.

"I think we still have to look at the end result!"

Tong Yiming retracted his admiration.

...

"Haha, are you scared now?"

Gui Jiarong's laughter rang out on stage, filled with disdain and provocation. "You can't even see where your opponent is. Do you feel despair now?"

"Don't worry, the thing that makes people feel true despair still has not happened yet!"

At this moment, Jiang Leng, who had been quietly standing there, suddenly moved. He turned his body and his right hand that was holding a dagger punched out.

Bang!

Gui Jiarong's laughter abruptly stopped. He was knocked out of invisibility as he stumbled backward.

Pu!

Tong Yiming couldn't help but laugh out loud.

In his eyes, Gui Jiarong was like someone who went knocking on Jiang Leng's door, begging for a beating. He had managed to block the attack, but the impact caused the shape of his face to change. Also, blood dripped from Gui Jiarong's nose, splattering on the floor.

"Impressive!"

Tong Yiming subconsciously wanted to applaud but after that, he recalled his identity as a main examiner and put his hands down quickly.

Gui Jiarong hurriedly climbed up and prepared to enter stealth once more because he was worried that Jiang Leng would charge over and take this chance to attack him. However, he soon discovered that this youth with the word 'cripple' on his forehead continued standing at his original location after throwing out that punch.

Gui Jiarong started. After that, his expression turned ashen.

"Are you looking down on me?"

This confident and at ease attitude from Jiang Leng completely infuriated him.

"Do you have any aspect that's worthy of me looking up to?"

Jiang Leng counter-asked as he blinked his large eyes.

Pu!

Let alone the spectators, even the main examiners on the judging panel were unable to restrain their laughter.

"It's stable now!"

Lu Zhiruo calmed down and continued eating her melons.

Li Ziqi shook her head. It was one thing if Jiang Leng didn't speak. However, the moment he did, he would anger people to death.

"You are courting death!"

Gui Jiarong howled. His body vanished on the stage. "Go to hell!"

Jiang Leng's lips curled. He waited for a while and suddenly punched out toward his right again.

Bang!

Gui Jiarong stumbled once more. This time around, because his mouth got hit, he spat out three broken teeth.

"Oh, yay!"

Lu Zhiruo cheered.

Now, Gui Jiarong who climbed to his feet glared at Jiang Leng, and he no longer dared to speak ruthlessly. His expression showed unprecedented heaviness because this fellow had seen through his battle style.

“Did you realize what’s happening now?”

Jiang Leng mocked. “Do you think I wouldn’t know that you were purposely speaking to me earlier to lure me to the location of your voice?”

“How can you be certain of my position?” Gui Jiarong asked.

“You have body odor!”

Jiang Leng’s words were concise and comprehensive.

All the people were stunned. After that, uproarious laughter rang throughout the area.

Gui Jiarong was stunned as well. After that, rage suffused his face as he lunged over. “I WILL KILL YOU!”

“Ai~”

Tong Yiming sighed. Gui Jiarong had lost his balance psychologically and he would lose for sure. He wanted to pull a psychological trick to win, but he didn’t succeed. On the contrary, he got counter-provoked by Jiang Leng and lost his calm.

In the spectator stands, Bai Wenzhang felt gratified when he saw Jiang Leng’s performance, but he also felt some disappointment. Such a good student. It was a pity that Jiang Leng was a failed experiment. If not, Jiang Leng would surely become his most perfect masterpiece.

“Teacher, how can Jiang Leng find that fellow?”

Lu Zhiruo didn’t understand.

“Ziqi, what do you think?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Through sound?”

The little sunny egg guessed.

“That’s right!”

Sun Mo nodded. “Although Gui Jiarong was very careful and avoided making any sounds, to Jiang Leng who all six senses are sharp, he is as clear as a frog calling out at night and just as annoying.”

Gui Jiarong clearly discovered this point. Hence, this time around, he didn’t vanish. When he was near Jiang Leng, his body trembled and three additional clones suddenly appeared.

“Ah?”

The papaya girl was shocked. What should Jiang Leng do now?

“You must be badly frightened, right?”

Gui Jiarong was very complacent, wanting to see a look of fear and panic on Jiang Leng’s face. However, he was destined to be disappointed because Jiang Leng still showed his same old deadman face.

Three clones and an original body attacked together. Their longswords angrily whistled as they slashed at Jiang Leng.

Cheers rang out from the spectator stands.

Just when the four swords slashed toward Jiang Leng's head, he finally moved. He was like a leopard hunting prey, charging right at a Gui Jiarong as he stabbed out continuously with his dagger.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The sharp dagger stabbed at Gui Jiarong's wrists, arms, and shoulders. After that, Jiang Leng simply kned him.

Bang!

Gui Jiarong's stomach was struck. After that, his entire body was pushed up into the air from Jiang Leng's repeated combos. Finally, Jiang Leng turned and his right leg lashed out like a whip, kicking Gui Jiarong's head.

Bang!

Gui Jiarong felt like he got rammed head-on by a horse. His head was dizzy and his vision blurry. After that, he flew through the air like a broken sack before slamming into the ground and rolling back from the impact.

The expressions of the audience were filled with astonishment.

It ended just like that?

Wasn't it a little too fast?

Honestly speaking, they were still shocked that Gui Jiarong could use such a powerful cloning technique and thought that it was all over for Jiang Leng.

"Thanks for letting me win!"

Jiang Leng clasped his hands and walked down the stage.

"Come back, let's continue. I haven't lost yet!"

Gui Jiarong's expression froze. After that, he began to howl with rage. (I lost? Impossible, this must be an illusion! Alright, even if it is real, I can still fight!)

Tong Yiming glanced at Gui Jiarong, "Jiang Leng is the victor of this match!"

"Shut up, I can still fight!" Gui Jiarong roared.

"If you wish to be beaten to death, I won't stop you!"

Tong Yiming had an unhappy look on his face. "You can still fight? Take a look at your right hand!"

Gui Jiarong turned his head after hearing this and saw that his right arm looked extremely gory. Even worse, he could only hear a rumbling sound in his left ear. Fresh blood was flowing out of it.

Jiang Leng's kick didn't know mercy and had directly ruptured his eardrum.

Ma Zhang went over to treat Gui Jiarong.

After a short silence, the entire battle dojo erupted into thunderous applause.

Gui Jiarong was very powerful. He had an invisibility technique and a clone technique, which were both very hard to deal with, yet Jiang Leng had easily crushed him.

Such overwhelming strength could truly make people feel despair.

Also, the talent he displayed caused many people to covet him.

"Teacher, I was fortunate that I didn't disgrace you!"

Jiang Leng returned to Sun Mo and bowed low.

"Well done!"

Sun Mo praised.

"How strong!"

Gu Xiuxun clicked her tongue.

All the other examinees were also looking at Jiang Leng. Their gazes were filled with admiration, but they also felt bewildered. (Is the word 'cripple' on your forehead fake? Something you used to act cool?)

"It's Teacher who has taught me so well."

Jiang Leng didn't dare to accept Sun Mo's praise and was very humble as well as courteous. He didn't become arrogant because he was satisfied with his accomplishment.

(Zeze, look at this student. He knows how to give face to his teacher so well!)

The great teachers on the scene were so envious that they almost drooled.

Liu Mubai turned and looked at Han Zisheng who was beside him. He suddenly felt that it would be very hard to win the championship.

"Why didn't I discover that Jiang Leng was actually so powerful back then?"

Liu Mubai felt regret.

One could only say that Sun Mo's God Hands were magical and had forcibly reversed Jiang Leng's fate.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liu Mubai +100. Friendly (750/1,000).

"Junior brother Jiang, eat a melon!"

Lu Zhiruo passed a piece of watermelon over. After that, her eyes were filled with desire for knowledge as she asked, "How did you determine which was his true body? You couldn't possibly have depended on sound, right?"

Just when Jiang Leng wanted to reply, Tantai Yutang interjected.

“It’s better to ask such a question from our teacher!”

The sickly invalid laughed.

“Tantai!”

Jiang Leng frowned. (Our teacher didn’t participate in the fight, so how would he know? If Teacher couldn’t answer it, how embarrassing would things be?)

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo calmly smiled and glanced at Tantai Yutang, not feeling put off by such pranks. He didn’t mind explaining. “Jiang Leng didn’t depend on sound this time around to differentiate them. He was depending on psychology. Hmm, you can understand this as guessing what your opponent would do by putting yourself in their shoes and gauging their reaction to find the real body.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Leng’s eyes brightened.

His teacher actually knew about this?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +500. Respect (8,500/10,000).

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo clearly didn’t understand, but Li Ziqi and the others sank into contemplation.

“Just consider Gui Jiarong’s personality. He is brash, arrogant, and likes to crush his enemies utterly. A person like this definitely won’t let his clones attack Jiang Leng, but if he attacked first, he might be blocked. Hence, the body that attacked right after the first was the true body.”

Sun Mo analyzed.

“Is that the case?”

Lu Zhiruo looked at Jiang Leng.

“Yes, all of his three clones are very real. Be it their shadows, breathing, voices—they are completely identical, so I decided to gamble using psychology.”

Jiang Leng explained.

“Ah? That fellow only took two seconds to summon his clones, right? Yet, you actually thought of so many things in such a short period?”

The papaya girl was stunned. She blinked her eyes and had a look of worship in her gaze when she looked at Jiang Leng. (I also wish to become as impressive as you.)

“The impressive one is our teacher. He could even guess my thoughts correctly.”

Jiang Leng modestly spoke.

"I agree with this!"

Ying Baiwu nodded.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +200. Respect (9,500/10,000).

"Aiya, I know that our teacher is impressive!" The papaya girl was surprised. "In the past, I've always felt that among all of us, the one best at fighting is Xuanyuan Po. But it seems that you are not any inferior to him. Oh right, if we add brains into the calculations, he is actually inferior to you."

"What do you mean by these words?" The combat addict rolled his eyes. "Are you saying that I have no brains?"

"Do you have them?"

The fellow martial siblings laughed and chatted.

"If this is not my brain, what is it?"

Xuanyuan Po was indignant and stretched out his index finger, forcefully jabbing his head. "If I had no brains, I would have died long ago!"

"..."

The other martial siblings were speechless. (We are talking about brains, that's your head!)

"It's a reality now. Xuanyuan Po has no brains."

Zhang Yanzong felt that if one took this aspect into consideration, he might be able to defeat Xuanyuan Po.

"Interesting!"

Li Ruolan involuntarily murmured. After that, she took out her notebook and quickly recorded the details of the conversation, wanting to write a good draft.

"Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo jumped in fright. (When did you appear? Moreover, you were eavesdropping on our conversation. This isn't too good, right?)

Li Ziqi suddenly lifted her foot and stomped on the sickly invalid's toes while no one paid attention.

"Don't find trouble for Teacher anymore!"

The little sunny egg used her gaze to warn him.

...

"Too foolish."

Yao Guang sat beside the Daybreak Starlord and involuntarily shook her head. "Should we finish this?"

“Remember to make use of trash!”

The Daybreak Starlord drank a sip of his sugared soy milk before instructing.

“Mn!”

Yao Guang looked at Ying Baiwu and walked toward the stage.

“Don’t tell me you are planning to act? Remember to show mercy. Don’t kill Sun Mo’s students.”

The Daybreak Starlord advised.

“Can I cripple them?”

Yao Guang giggled.

“This match will be interesting, so you have to pay more attention to it!” Yao Guang spoke.

The Daybreak Starlord also felt his interest stirring.

On the stage, Ying Baiwu had the Wind King Divine Bow in her hands and a heavy look on her face. This was because her opponent exuded a very bizarre aura. She was clad in a large green-colored mantle, and not even her eyes were revealed.

This strange dress caused Sun Mo to involuntarily activate his Divine Sight.

“Unknown lifeform, it is created into a humanoid shape through various dark secret arts and rare plants. At its base, it is a type of plant but has its own thinking ability. You can call it a plant person.”

“Huh?”

Sun Mo had a stunned look on his face. This meant that Ying Baiwu’s opponent wasn’t human?

“Teacher Sun!” Mei Ziyu walked over. “I didn’t expect our students to meet.”

“...”

Sun Mo turned his head and surveyed Mei Ziyu. He suddenly felt like sighing with sorrow. He had always believed that his attainments in planting techniques and herbology were already very impressive. He didn’t expect that when compared to Mei Ziyu, he would be so much weaker.

(Damn, she actually cultivated and grew a plant person?)

“What’s wrong?”

Mei Ziyu was puzzled. Sun Mo’s expression didn’t look normal. (Could it be that he has discovered my secret? No, this is impossible. Even my mother doesn’t know about it!)

Chapter 618: Gathering of Geniuses

On the stage, when Ying Baiwu started fighting against the plant person, exclamations of shock soon rang out.

The arrows shot by the iron-headed girl hit the student in the green cloak and mantle, but it was as though the arrows had struck glass. They shattered into countless motes of light.

“What’s going on?”

“Not sure, but I guess it is a type of dark secret arts?”

“Hehe, this girl finally met her bane.”

The spectators discussed. Those examinees whose students had lost to Ying Baiwu actually rejoiced in the face of her misfortune.

Ying Baiwu executed the Wind King Divine Steps and furiously lengthened the distance between them. After that, she channeled force into her arm and started flicking her bowstring.

Swish~

Spirit qi gushed forth from her finger and imbued the bow, manifesting a semi-transparent arrow. In fact, because the fluctuations of spirit qi were too intense, thumb-sized tornados could be seen in the bow’s surroundings.

Wind King Roar!

BOOM!

The arrow whistled through the air. Everywhere it passed, it caused qi waves and clouds of dust to rise from the ground. In fact, a huge gorge actually opened up through the stone flooring from the force of the shot.

Although the gorge wasn’t too deep, the terrifying destructive prowess of the arrow was extremely immense.

Sadly, it was still useless!

BOOM!

The arrow slammed into the body of the plant person. After that, things seemed to be the same as before. The arrow shattered and vanished, causing no damage.

Ying Baiwu didn’t even frown. She placed her bow behind her shoulder and pulled out her sword as she lunged toward the plant person.

She wanted to fight in close combat.

Upon seeing this, Mei Ziyu started. After that, she couldn’t help but clap.

The major characters on the judging panel also started to applaud.

Since the archery she was most proficient in was useless against the enemy, normal people would definitely feel worried and become nervous. In fact, they might keep on thinking about how to break the situation. But this iron-headed girl didn’t do so. She directly switched to using her sword and lunged over.

Leaving aside whether this battle strategy was correct or not, just this action could already display her resolution, calmness, and decisiveness. It was truly worthy of admiration.

Naturally, the most important thing was courage.

The vast majority of people, when they encountered the unclear situation where their arrows vanished, would definitely choose to temporarily take an evasive stance.

Because the unknown was always the most terrifying. However, this young girl was truly iron-headed.

“This student of Sun Mo is so gusty!”

Liang Hongda marveled with a look of admiration on his face.

“Why? Is vice alliance leader Liang feeling a stir in your heart?”

A major character teased. This was because Liang Hongda was proficient in archery.

“Yeah, it’s rare to meet an unpolished jade!”

Liang Hongda sighed ruefully and looked at his assistant. “I heard that two years ago, this girl was still a swill transporter? She was discovered by Sun Mo?”

“Yup!”

The assistant had long since memorized the detailed history of these students because he was worried that things would be bad if he couldn’t answer when his boss was interested in one of the students.

“Zeze, Sun Mo’s judgment is truly outstanding!”

Liang Hongda praised Sun Mo as the notion of headhunting Sun Mo surfaced in his mind again.

In the great teacher world, there was no lack of great teachers with good judgment, but the vast majority of these teachers were aged ones. Their so-called judgment was actually accumulated experience gained through several years from seeing so many students.

For someone like Sun Mo who was so young yet had such sharp judgment...There truly weren’t many.

“God Hands is really impressive!”

A major character suddenly sighed in admiration.

“Hehe!”

Liang Hongda laughed. God Hands had nothing to do with this. Sun Mo couldn’t possibly be so idle to check the body of a swill-transporter for no reason, right?

Sun Mo must have seen this girl doing something that triggered his interest.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liang Hongda +20. Friendly (310/1,000).

One couldn’t help but say that this vice leader truly did have some capabilities.

“Vice Alliance Leader Liang, if you want some students, I will introduce a few next time!”

Mei Yazhi suddenly spoke.

“Alright!”

Liang Hongda had a smile on his face, but he was cursing in his heart. He knew Mei Yazhi was reminding him not to snatch Sun Mo’s student.

In the cultivation realm, many geniuses were godly with using common weapons such as swords and sabers. But only a few were good in archery.

Just from looking at history, there were so many famous generals. But how many of them were divine archers? From this, one could already tell how rare this occupation was.

Moreover, even if all of them were good students, there were different tiers of strength. Someone like Ying Baiwu definitely belonged to the first tier.

No, most probably she was at the supreme unique tier, right?

Liang Hongda watched Ying Baiwu fighting in close combat and couldn’t help but want to speak out to guide her. He wanted to say that there was no need to fear, even if she used her bow, she could still win.

Sadly, he wasn’t able to do so because this was a personal student of Sun Mo.

“Damn, what dogshit luck does this Sun Mo have?!”

Liang Hongda’s emotions were chaotic. He felt that there was a need for him to properly discuss things with Ying Baiwu, or her talent in archery might be wasted by Sun Mo.

“Teacher Mei, what’s going on?”

Lu Zhiruo was dumbstruck and worry could be seen on her face. Her junior martial sister seemed about to lose!

“Zhiruo, don’t be rude!”

Sun Mo reminded. Asking another person about their secret was a great taboo in the great teacher world.

“Actually nothing much. It’s because of the body!”

Mei Ziyu felt a little embarrassed. Although the examiners wouldn’t be able to see through the secret of the plant person due to her dark secret arts, it was after all a violation of the rules.

“There’s a body that can cancel out spirit qi arrows?”

The papaya girl blinked her eyes and recalled the books she read. Hmm, there didn’t seem to be something like this. However, people like this were all rarely seen even in a hundred years. If they were discovered, they would definitely be protected by the Saint Gate.

Li Ziqi frowned, feeling that this student clad in the green mantle wasn’t normal.

“This is a student battle but there are no rules stating that only humans can participate.”

Sun Mo could see that Mei Ziyu was feeling conflict, hence, he spoke out. Actually, it could be considered a rare experience for Ying Baiwu to fight with a plant human.

“Ah?”

Mei Ziyu’s heart pounded, and she subconsciously looked at Sun Mo. (It can’t be, right? Did he actually see through it?)

(No, even my mother hasn’t discovered this during all this while. How can it be possible that Sun Mo... Yes, he must have made that remark casually.)

After that, this girl with waist-long raven black hair saw Sun Mo looking at her eyes. There was no anger in his gaze that might arise from seeing an opponent breaking the rules. There was just tranquility as though he was trying to comfort her.

All of a sudden, Mei Ziyu panicked, feeling a heavy sense of self-reproach in her heart.

“Teacher, if the one participating isn’t a human, what can it be then?”

The papaya girl was amazed and a little afraid. She involuntarily hugged Sun Mo’s arm tightly. “Could it be a dead person?”

“I’ve not fought against a dead person before!”

Xuanyuan Po felt his battle desire rising.

At this moment, the plant person, who was originally equally matched with Ying Baiwu, suddenly suffered a kick and fell off the stage.

Hence, the entire arena turned quiet.

This ending was a little unexpected.

Sun Mo started. After that, he shook his head and smiled bitterly before lowering his voice to persuade Mei Ziyu. “Teacher Mei, you don’t have to do this!”

Sun Mo knew that the plant person’s ‘careless’ loss was because Mei Ziyu commanded it to do so.

“Sorry!”

Mei Ziyu mumbled in a small voice.

Actually, the reason why she came here was to take the examination together with Sun Mo, so she could have a beautiful memory. Since she had obtained the title of a 2-star great teacher, she didn’t mind losing now.

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched when she saw Sun Mo and Mei Ziyu whispering to each other, feeling a little disappointed.

“Ying Baiwu won this round!”

Tong Yiming announced and the matches continued.

It was time for the ‘C’ group. Zhang Yanzong went up the stage.

“Yanzong, I will be cheering you on!”

Gu Xiuxun shouted loudly. She originally still wanted to guide Zhang Yanzong to prove her ability. But who knew that two minutes later, Zhang Yanzong was knocked off the stage by a girl named Zhou Yao.

He lost so badly to the extent where he couldn't even retaliate.

“Teacher, I'm sorry!”

Zhang Yanzong had a dispirited look on his face.

“You are only 15, just continue to work hard!”

Gu Xiuxun encouraged.

“Xuanyuan Po, that Zhou Yao is very strong. She is most probably more powerful than you!”

Zhang Yanzong warned. If Xuanyuan Po got the first place of the 'D' group, he would be clashing against Zhou Yao.

“Watch as I crush her head and avenge you!”

Xuanyuan Po slammed his fists together.

“...”

Zhang Yanzong silently mused that he was warning him out of good will and had no intention of asking Xuanyuan Po to take revenge for him. (Forget it, it's too tiring to speak to this combat addict.)

Very soon, the matches of the 'D' group began.

“Xuanyuan Po, Ding Yi. Get up on stage!”

Tong Yiming announced.

“Did I exterminate the Ding Clan in my past life?”

Xuanyuan Po scratched his head. “Why is my opponent another person with the surname 'Ding'?”

“Xuanyuan, be careful!”

Jiang Leng had a heavy look as he warned. Xuanyuan Po's opponent's name was Ding Yi, and Jiang Leng could sense that he was a formidable opponent with just a glance.

The two students then got up the stage.

Tong Yiming surveyed Ding Yi. He felt better after not seeing spirit runes on the exposed parts of Ding Yi's body. If not, he would really suspect whether these people with the name 'Ding' were here intentionally to make trouble.

Actually, the naming convention behind the names 'Ding Yi, Er, San, Si, Wu (1,2,3,4,5)' was something very common. This was because the parents of many students weren't educated nor cultured. Tong Yiming had seen many students with the name of Da Niu (Big Bull) or Gou Dan (Dog Testicle).

Ding Yi's weapon was a three-meter-long halberd. From the looks of it, it weighed at least 100 kg. It was unknown how a 15-year-old could wield it.

"Xuanyuan Po, Spirit-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

"Ding Yi, Spirit-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

After the two of them exchanged greetings, Xuanyuan Po acted like how he usually did and charged straight for Ding Yi. Observing the situation? (This daddy's style is charging blindly ahead!)

Ding Yi stepped back with his right leg and brandished his halberd with a single hand.

Dang!

The spear clashed against the halberd as an intense clanging sound of metal against metal resounded through the entire battle arena, causing the teeth of the audience to ache as they subconsciously covered their ears.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The two of them continued clashing their weapons, neither were moved back a single jot.

What was known as a fierce general?

This was it!

A person blocking the pass against 10,000 enemies!

Xuanyuan Po and Ding Yi didn't use any martial moves. This was a direct clash of strength. The weaker one would be sent flying.

"It can't be, right? The combat addict actually loses in terms of strength?"

Zhang Yanzong was shocked. Among his peers, he could be considered a strong man. But when he played arm wrestling with Xuanyuan Po, he couldn't even last for three breaths. Since Ding Yi's figure was half-a-head shorter than him and he wasn't muscular, how was it possible for his strength to be so great?

"The boost from his spirit runes is actually so great?"

Sun Mo frowned and surveyed Ding Yi. If there were no negative side effects, wouldn't spirit runes be able to create a large batch of experts easily?

Through Divine Sight, Sun Mo actually couldn't see any hidden dangers on Ding Yi's body.

(Doesn't that mean that this was a perfect experimental body?)

Chapter 619: Xuanyuan Po, Your Acting Skills Are So Exaggerated!

Both Xuanyuan Po and Ding Yi were intoxicated as they fought wildly.

The cheers of the audience came in waves because this was the most explosive and fascinating match they had ever seen in the entire student battle.

The ordinary audience didn't know how to see the profound aspects of techniques. They preferred watching a head-on clash where fists met flesh.

Honestly speaking, it was like some major action films from the United States. There was no need to waste time thinking too much. One could simply eat popcorn, drink soda, and get high.

"This Ding Yi seems to look down on Xuanyuan Po!"

Tantai Yutang teased.

"Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo opened her eyes wide and asked in puzzlement, "How can you tell?"

"His muscles clearly state that he isn't someone that focuses on the path of strength, yet he chose to clash with Xuanyuan Po head-on instead of using techniques. Clearly, he is planning to use his body constitution to suppress Xuanyuan Po."

Li Ziqi explained.

"Isn't this a little too brazen?"

The papaya girl pouted her lips. After that, she started to shout loudly, "Xuanyuan, you can do it!"

"It's a little brazen, but he does have the capital to do so!"

Zhang Yanzong's lips twitched.

Dang!

After the long spear and halberd collided again, Xuanyuan Po suddenly punched out, aiming for Ding Yi's face.

Ding Yi smiled malevolently and punched out as well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The fists met, and the qi waves from the impact caused the dust in their surroundings to be blown away. Also, fresh blood could be seen dripping from their fists, but the two of them didn't frown at all.

"Xuanyuan, don't charge in blindly. Pay attention to your opponent and search for his flaws and weaknesses!"

Sun Mo called out.

Xuanyuan Po didn't respond. He stared at Ding Yi, his mind was filled with the thoughts of blasting Ding Yi apart.

Sun Mo frowned and shouted again, "Xuanyuan Po, calm down. Don't fight head-on in such a blind manner anymore!"

This time around, a great teacher halo was activated. Its light shone onto Xuanyuan Po.

Profound Words!

Xuanyuan Po was as though he got hit by a baseball bat and swiftly calmed down.

Hua~

Those great teachers spectating immediately exclaimed in shock and surprise.

“Isn’t this ‘Profound Words’?”

“The effects are similar but isn’t Profound Words something only high-ranking great teachers can comprehend? How old is Sun Mo? Why was he able to comprehend this halo now?”

“Hence, I loathe those geniuses. They are so strong that they are inhumane!”

The great teachers discussed. As Xuanyuan Po’s personal teacher, Sun Mo had the qualifications to provide on-the-spot guidance. Using a great teacher halo wasn’t against the rules.

Profound Words would forcibly control the student to act according to their teacher’s instruction. Hence, even if Xuanyuan Po wanted to charge in blindly and fight head-on, he wasn’t able to do so now. He was forced to observe Ding Yi.

“Why? You can’t take it anymore?”

Ding Yi mocked.

Xuanyuan Po didn’t say anything. His life maxim was that when one fought, one should just fight instead of blabbering.

However, because he was forced to be calm, he did discover some crucial points. After all, Xuanyuan Po was a genius overflowing with combat talent.

“What would you guys do if you were in his shoes?”

Sun Mo used the opportunity to ask a question.

The papaya girl whom Sun Mo originally looked at immediately dodged to the side. She prayed in her heart that her teacher wouldn’t call her name.

After that, her hand involuntarily stretched toward her bag. (I really feel like eating a melon to calm my nerves.)

Li Ziqi had many thoughts but because her motor skill was too bad and her combat experience was too little, she couldn’t really tell.

“Tantai?”

Sun Mo called out. He knew that Jiang Leng understood for sure.

“Although I cannot see anything on this Ding Yi’s body, I feel that there are definitely spirit runes hidden beneath his robes. In any case, spirit runes will definitely absorb spirit qi when they are activated. So, Xuanyuan Po just has to attack the parts of Ding Yi’s body where he can sense a large quantity of spirit qi being absorbed. All will be good if he can damage those spirit runes.”

Tantai Yutang’s line of thoughts was very clear.

Jiang Leng nodded and raised his opinion of the sickly invalid.

“Your answer isn’t bad!”

Sun Mo praised.

“Eh? In that case, we should quickly tell Xuanyuan Po!”

Lu Zhiruo urged.

“Teacher is waiting for Xuanyuan Po to discover this himself so he can gain some comprehension. This is why he didn’t tell it to him directly.”

Li Ziqi explained. For such an experience, if one discovered it themselves, it would be imprinted deeper in their memories compared to others telling them.

Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu glanced at Sun Mo, feeling even more admiration for him. Logically speaking, the higher Xuanyuan Po’s ranking, the greater Sun Mo’s fame would be. However, he didn’t care about this. The thing that matters most to him would always be whether his student could grow or not.

“Damn, this fellow is so sharp!”

Ding Yi was no longer as relaxed as before because Xuanyuan Po started to attack his spirit runes furiously. This caused Ding Yi to be fully focused on the defensive end.

Hence, his attacking momentum naturally weakened.

In the spectator stands, Bai Wenzhang felt increasingly covetous about Xuanyuan Po.

“He is truly a perfect experimental body!”

Bai Wenzhang silently praised. But at the same time, he frowned. If the spirit runes on Ding Yi were discovered, those would become his weakness. It seemed that he had to do more research on how to conceal the spirit qi fluctuations.

Actually, when Ding Yi absorbed spirit qi, the fluctuations were very weak. Only an opponent like Xuanyuan Po with such sharp senses would be able to discover them.

To put it unpleasantly, students who weren’t in the top 64 would just be free points to Ding Yi.

Sun Mo observed the battle while feeling admiration for the designer of these spirit runes.

The spirit runes were very perfect. There were problems before this because the experimental bodies were too weak. Now that the person was Ding Yi, he was able to maximize the effects of these spirit runes completely.

For example, these spirit runes were like an engine while the experimental body was like the materials. For people like Ding Wu, they were considered trash material. Although they could ignite the engine, they would be damaged very swiftly as the probability of wear and tear on them was much higher.

But if the materials were Ding Yi, that would be relatively perfect.

Bluntly speaking, it still depended on the individual. The better one's aptitude was, the greater the boost brought by those spirit runes would be.

"In that case, it should be possible to create a type of spirit rune that can be tattooed even on 'trash' quality students, and it can generate a huge boosting effect."

Sun Mo sank into contemplation, thinking that this research direction wasn't bad.

Upon seeing this scene, the system felt very gratified.

Sun Mo wasn't complacent because he had reached the ancestor-level comprehension in spirit runes. He actually started to take a deeper step to probe the profound mysteries of this field further.

For any subject, when someone stood in the lead, they would become the pioneer, giving the later generations a direction.

For any subject, the domain of knowledge was slowly explored step by step, gradually expanding, becoming substantial and perfect.

Ding!

"Congratulations on starting to think about how to advance the field of spirit runes. Reward: 1 silver treasure chest. I hope you will be able to have some achievements in the future!"

The system congratulated him.

Sun Mo started. There was such an unexpected surprise too?

"Sun Mo, I hope that you will become the number one in the field of spirit runes sooner or later!"

The system sincerely wished him well from the bottom of its heart.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo smiled. However, he had never thought of becoming the best.

On the stage, although Xuanyuan Po was suppressing Ding Yi, the battle situation was quite worrisome.

Ding Yi's strength was truly too immense. Besides, his recovery rate was fast. Although he had two broken ribs, they didn't seem to affect his combat prowess at all.

"Xuanyuan, sometimes if you can't find a path, you should make your own!"

Sun Mo guided.

It was just like before. Sun Mo wouldn't directly tell his students what to do. He wanted them to think the problem through themselves, making thinking a habit for them, or even evolving this habit to the instinctive level.

"What path? I don't know what you are talking about!"

Xuanyuan Po casually replied. He wasn't able to defeat Ding Yi despite fighting for such a long time. Was he discouraged? Sorry, that didn't exist. The combat addict actually wanted nothing more than for Ding Yi to persist longer.

However, as the battle entered an impasse, after Xuanyuan Po used his leftover energy to think, he suddenly felt that Sun Mo's words seemed to be not bad.

Didn't he really look like a headless fly charging in stupidly?

"Make a path?"

Xuanyuan Po worked hard to think. After that, because he was distracted, the large halberd smashed into his shoulder and the sound of bone cracking rang out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ding Yi took the opportunity to press the attack.

Xuanyuan Po repeatedly retreated. He almost could no longer hold on to Silver Paste.

"Eh?"

Xuanyuan Po sharply discovered that Ding Yi seemed to be focusing on attacking the silver spear in his hands. (He couldn't possibly be thinking of knocking my spear away from my hands, right?)

(Ze, what a foolish dream!)

As he thought of this, Xuanyuan Po fiercely clutched his spear tightly. (Even if I die, I won't be separated from my Silver Paste.)

(Eh? Wait a minute?)

(There seems to be a strategy named 'beating someone at their own game'?)

(I see now!)

Xuanyuan Po was a single-celled organism and did whatever he thought of. He basically had never considered what he should do if his battle strategy failed. Hence, he borrowed the great impact from Ding Yi's next halberd attack and allowed his spear to fly out of his hand.

"Oh noooooo!"

Xuanyuan Po shouted loudly. He took a large step forward and stretched out his arm to catch the spear.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Jiang Leng, Li Ziqi, and the sickly invalid directly lifted their hands to cover their eyes, no longer wanting to watch.

(Combat addict, your acting skills are so exaggerated!)

"Ah!"

Lu Zhiruo was frightened and screamed. She opened her eyes and looked at the silver spear.

"Chance!"

When Ding Yi saw the spear leaving Xuanyuan Po's hands, joy appeared on his face. After that, when Xuanyuan Po tried to reach out to grab his long spear, his attack that was originally aimed at Xuanyuan Po shifted to the silver spear instead.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Po unleashed one of his ultimate techniques.

Presenting Borrowed Flowers to Buddha!

Boom!

Xuanyuan Po had a solemn look on his face as both his palms blasted toward Ding Yi.

"Oh no!"

Ding Yi was badly startled, and he quickly pulled his halberd back, wanting to block Xuanyuan Po's attack. However, it was too late.

Bang!

The palms of the combat addict solidly smashed into Ding Yi's chest. After that, Ding Yi was flung through the air and landed outside the stage with a loud bang.

Pak!

Xuanyuan Po grabbed hold of Silver Paste. After that, he lowered his head in astonishment and looked at his hands. This was the first time he had defeated an opponent using his palms instead of his spear.

This feeling felt so strange and so fresh!

"Oh yay, he won!"

The papaya girl cheered.

"I...cough, cough!"

Ding Yi coughed up a large mouthful of blood and had a depressed look on his face. He felt reluctant to accept this. Actually, he guessed that it might be a trick when Xuanyuan Po had allowed his spear to leave his hands, but he had felt that there was no way he would lose to a single attack. He just had to send Xuanyuan Po's spear flying further and he would be able to fight with his halberd against a bare-handed opponent. It would definitely be advantageous for him.

"Damn, what the hell was the palm strike? Why was it so fierce?"

Ding Yi wanted to cry but no tears were coming out.

"Well done!"

Sun Mo clapped and praised.

"T...teacher, is this victory something that is derived from my superiority in intelligence? I seem to have understood something."

Xuanyuan Po had a pensive look on his face.

“Superiority in intelligence, your head!”

Ding Yi roared in fury and climbed up to again. (I’m inferior to you? What a joke, fight again with me!)

“Xuanyuan Po is the victor for this round!”

After Tong Yiming spoke, he looked at Ding Yi. “Please mind your words and behavior!”

Xuanyuan Po jumped off the stage and ran back. After that, he saw Jiang Leng and the sickly invalid looking up at the sky.

“What’s the matter?”

Xuanyuan Po also glanced at the sky.

“Something is strange, even the combat addict knows how to use his brain now. I’m checking to see if the sun rose from the west today!”

Tantai Yutang laughed.

“Mn!”

Jiang Leng nodded.

“Don’t talk nonsense!”

Li Ziqi glared at the sickly invalid before sending her congratulations. “Xuanyuan, congratulations on obtaining another victory!”

Chapter 620: Life Tutor, Chicken Soup for the Soul!

“I didn’t do anything much. I could win quite relaxingly because my teacher has taught me well!”

Xuanyuan Po was someone who didn’t know how to be humble. He was saying this because he truly thought like this.

If he had met an enemy like Ding Yi in the past... Even if he could win, he would definitely be heavily injured. And in the worst case, his injuries might be deadly.

(Is this the power of intelligence?)

This was the first time Xuanyuan Po won a fight via battle strategies. This caused him to feel that it was very interesting. He was also very excited and felt even more admiration for Sun Mo.

(As expected, I still have many good things I can learn from Teacher!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +1,000. Respect (5,100/10,000).

After hearing the system notification, Sun Mo was a little shocked. Wasn’t the number of favorable impression points a little too high?

Sun Mo didn’t know that his guidance today provided an extremely huge impact on Xuanyuan Po. It was like a door to a new world had been opened.

“Junior brother, I thought you said that you would only train in your Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique and would ignore all other cultivation arts?”

Tantai Yutang teased. “But when you unleashed the palm strike from the Dharma Skys shock Fist, it looked really seasoned!”

“I didn’t train much in that!”

Xuanyuan Po stroked his silver spear with his finger, looking like he was caressing the face of his wife. “I will not betray Silver Paste!”

“So, why would your Presenting Borrowed Flowers to Buddha look so seasoned?”

Li Ziqi interjected.

“Oh, I’ve seen you guys train in that before. Besides, when Teacher went through the profound secrets of this cultivation art, I was there as well. After listening to it, I naturally knew and understood it.”

Xuanyuan Po’s tone was as it should be by rights, but everyone was so depressed that they felt like dying.

This was especially so for Li Ziqi. She was gnashing her pearly white teeth and wanted to bite the combat addict. (Are you bragging about your talent?)

(Hmph, I will look for you to play chess every day in the future!)

(I will make sure to eat all your pieces before checkmating you.)

“What sort of monster is this personal student of yours exactly?”

Gu Xiuxun was shocked. Intense envy could be seen in her eyes.

She knew that the Dharma Skys shock Fist was a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.

Usually speaking, the more powerful a cultivation art, the harder it would be to train it. But Xuanyuan Po understood it just after listening to Sun Mo explaining the concepts a few times? Besides, the might he produced when he used that move wasn’t weak. What terrifying talent was this?

Cough cough!

Tantai Yutang used a handkerchief and covered his mouth. He really felt very envious when he looked at Xuanyuan Po’s body. If he could be so healthy, he would definitely be able to complete his revenge.

“Aiya, don’t think so much. Come, let’s eat some melons, let’s eat some melons!”

Lu Zhiruo used her hand and cleaved a watermelon before she joyfully passed a piece to everyone.

She managed to evade her teacher’s questioning and didn’t lose face. Moreover, her junior martial brothers and sister also won their matches. This was something worthy of celebration!

Worthy enough for her to eat a large piece of melon!

...

During the break time, Sun Mo used the basic massaging technique on Ying Baiwu and the other two. At the same time, he got them to soak in medicinal baths.

One couldn't help but say that the Giant Medicine Packet was really useful when it came to recovering spirit qi for cultivators. After soaking in it for some time, their bodies were adjusted back to their peak states.

One could say that after fighting up until now, only Sun Mo's three personal students were still in tip-top condition. The other students had suffered various degrees of injuries.

After all, the competition schedule arranged by the Saint Gate was so tight. It was impossible for everyone to have enough time to recover fully.

When the dawn came, the third round of the competition began as scheduled.

"I feel that you guys are so shameless!"

Gu Xiuxun couldn't help but tease them after she noticed that Ying Baiwu and the other two were practically glowing with vitality.

"Not bad!"

Xia Yuan was unable to restrain a smile. "I really feel sorrow for all of your opponents. I estimate that right now, many people would definitely yearn for Teacher Sun's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to give them a rejuvenating massage."

Everyone laughed and walked into the entrance of the Westmountain Academy. After that, they were surrounded by a group of youngsters selling information reports.

"We won't be buying any!"

Ying Baiwu was deeply afraid that the wastrel princess Li Ziqi might continue to treat gold as dust. Hence, she quickly took the initiative and stepped out, rejecting them all.

"We are not here to sell information reports!"

"Teacher Sun, can you please guide me a little?"

"Esteemed Teacher Sun, please accept a kowtow from me. Can you help me check to see if I have the aptitude for cultivation?"

There were a total of 12 youngsters kneeling as they spoke, kowtowing to Sun Mo with great force.

"I was wondering why all the information sellers ran to the school's gate. So, they are waiting for Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo was enlightened. "Did you guys come here after you heard about the matter with the previous information report seller?"

"That's right."

Everyone hurriedly nodded and looked at Sun Mo with anticipation in their eyes. It was as though a single sentence from him could change their fates.

When the great teachers passing by saw this, they crowded over and were preparing to admire Sun Mo's God Hands.

"Quiet down!"

Sun Mo spoke and looked at these young people.

All twelve of them straightened their backs, wanting to give Sun Mo a good impression.

"Hmph hmph, when I saw so many information report sellers rushing to the school's gate, I knew there would be major news. As expected, I managed to spot one."

Li Ruolan complacently aimed the image-recording stone at Sun Mo.

At this moment, the carriage with Mei Yazhi and Mei Ziyu within entered the campus.

"Move to the side first!"

Mei Yazhi instructed her driver as she watched everything with interest.

"Who wants to go first?"

Sun Mo asked.

These youngsters still didn't know Sun Mo's personality and were worried they might antagonize him. Their hearts were filled with trepidation. What if he confirmed that they had no aptitude for cultivation?

Hence, no one spoke.

"You first then!"

Sun Mo casually pointed to a youth in hemp garments and walked over. He stretched out his hand and placed it on the youth's shoulder before forcefully kneaded.

The youth in hemp garments momentarily froze, not even daring to breathe loudly.

The surrounding great teachers all kept silent and observed seriously. But even when a total of three minutes passed, Sun Mo still hadn't spoken.

Gurgle~

The youth in hemp garments gulped down a mouthful of saliva. The trepidation on his face grew increasingly intense.

Finally, Sun Mo released his grip. However, he simply looked at the youth and didn't speak.

"T...teacher Sun..."

The youth squeezed out a smile that was uglier than him crying.

Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang frowned. Delaying like this didn't fit their teacher's behavior at all. Could there be some people with problems among this group of youths?

"Sun Mo, just tell him directly whether he has hope or not!"

As a great teacher, Gu Xiuxun actually managed to guess Sun Mo's thoughts. The answer was surely a bad one. This was why Sun Mo had no way to say it out so directly.

(Sigh, as expected, Sun Mo is so gentle. Even if the other party is a minor character, he can't bear to hurt them.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Reverence (20,300/100,000).

Sun Mo suddenly heard the notification and cast a bewildered glance at Gu Xiuxun.

(Why did you contribute favorable impression points?)

(If you surpassed the honest guy and the papaya girl and became my number one point-generator, allowing me to reap a lot of points every day, I would actually feel panic.)

"Sun Mo, we understand your gentleness!"

Gu Xiuxun patted Sun Mo's shoulder with an understanding look on her face.

"What gentleness? I don't understand it at all!"

Sun Mo shouted in his heart, but the matter before him was more important. Hence, he coughed and adjusted his emotions. "Sorry, you don't have the talent for cultivation. It's better for you to work a normal job honestly!"

As Sun Mo spoke, the tense atmosphere in the surroundings finally relaxed.

The youth in hemp garments started, and his countenance instantly turned pale-white. After that, his body grew soft as he fell onto the ground.

"Haha, I've always known this. How can a yokel like me have great achievements like other people?"

He laughed self-mockingly and then struggled to get into a kneeling position to kowtow to Sun Mo once again.

"Many thanks for the golden advice provided by Teacher Sun!"

After speaking, the youth in hemp garments trembled as he walked toward the school's exit.

Actually, he shouldn't have indulged in vain delusion. As a human, it would be for the best if he could see his situation clearly.

The surrounding great teachers sighed. In this world, the mediocre would always make up the vast majority.

"Next, who will it be?"

Sun Mo ignored the youth in hemp garments and continued to ask.

The remaining youths didn't dare to make any sounds. If Sun Mo didn't speak, it meant that they could still dream about it, but once he said it, they would be the same as the youth in hemp garments.

Sun Mo swept his gaze across the kneeling youths and turned his head to call out, "Little bro, can you come back?"

The youth in hemp garments didn't hear it. It was a great teacher beside him who notified him.

After he walked back...

"What do you plan to do from now on?"

Sun Mo asked.

"I...from now on..."

The youth in hemp garments had a lifeless look in his eyes and chaos in his brains. "Work to keep myself alive. If I'm lucky, I would be able to save a sum of money and marry."

Give birth to a kid?

This was something he would never dare to imagine because he wouldn't be able to afford raising a kid!

"Although your talent in cultivation is ordinary, you can have some accomplishments when it comes to weaponsmithing, so what would you do?"

Sun Mo asked again.

"Ah?"

The youth in hemp garments was stunned.

Also, Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang revealed a look of enlightenment. So, their teacher's purpose was this.

"Do you have someone in your family who is a blacksmith? Why don't you continue working in that blacksmith store?"

Sun Mo continued to question.

Upon hearing this, the great teachers in the surroundings were stunned. Could God Hands even do this from its sense of touch? Subconsciously, all of them turned to look at the youth in hemp garments.

"Say something!"

A great teacher with an anxious disposition urged.

"Ah? Y...yes!"

The youth in hemp garments had never been stared by so many people before. He felt somewhat nervous and afraid. "M...my uncle and my father fell out due to fighting for a small-sized land my grandfather left behind. After that, my father forbade me from working at the smith store."

After he finished speaking, only then did the youth realize that Sun Mo actually knew there were blacksmiths in his family. Wasn't this too magical?

(Wait a minute! Teacher Sun is saying that I have talent in weaponsmithing?)

The youth in hemp garments was wildly joyful.

Sir~

The surrounding great teachers all took in a gasp of cold air as they looked at Sun Mo.

Was God Hands actually so terrifying?

“T...teacher Sun, please guide me!”

The youth in hemp garments knelt and kowtowed thrice.

“You have some talent in weaponsmithing. You can choose a school and join as an assistant to a weaponsmith. In the future, even if you have no way to forge or refine weapons, it won’t be a problem for you to become an outstanding normal blacksmith.”

This data was obtained by Sun Mo through Divine Sight after he analyzed them.

“Many thanks Teacher Sun, many thanks Teacher Sun!”

The youth in hemp garments excitedly kowtowed to the point where his forehead bled.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the youth in hemp garments +1,000. Respect (1,000/10,000).

“Teacher Sun, please help me take a look!”

“Teacher Sun, I’m begging you!”

“You are like my second parent!”

After seeing the situation of the youth in hemp garments, the others couldn’t control their excitement and were striving to be the first to be guided.

“Silence!”

Sun Mo coldly spoke as he lectured in a solemn tone, “If a person wants to change his fate, they need to work hard instead of depending on a sentence from another! Can it be that just because I said you guys have no talent and are destined not to have a good future, you guys are planning to live in mediocrity forever?”

“And you!”

Sun Mo glanced at the youth in hemp garments. “I gave you a pointer, but once you grow lazy and become discouraged after you encounter a setback, you will still be a failure!”

Everyone fell silent.

“In life, there are simply too many difficulties. They aren’t something you can just step through because of a sentence from someone. You guys have your own legs. Every time you strive to cross through a setback with your own efforts, you guys will slowly walk to a better life.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Priceless Advice erupted.

Golden motes of light akin to rain cascaded down on everyone soundlessly, moistening them while also bringing warmth, entering their hearts.

Everyone started to contemplate.

Even those great teachers were no exceptions.

“Let’s go!”

Mei Yazhi revealed a gratified smile and instructed her carriage driver.

Although Sun Mo had just joined the great teacher world, his understanding of the great teacher’s occupation was already relatively deep.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +100. Friendly (160/1,000).

“Eh? We are not watching anymore?”

Mei Ziyu felt some reluctance.

“If we continue watching, you won’t be able to shift your eyes away.”

Mei Yazhi teased.

“Mother, stop that!”

Mei Ziyu blushed bashfully.

Mei Yazhi looked at her daughter, her gaze was as gentle as water. Sun Mo was so outstanding and handsome; he was truly a good match. Sadly, he already had a fiancée.

“Mother, do you think those information report sellers have talent?”

Mei Ziyu’s brows were furrowed. “Even if half of them had talent, they would also be buried because they had no opportunities, correct? Do you think it’s possible for the Saint Gate to think of a solution to give them an opportunity?”

“Silly child, they are all ordinary people.”

Mei Yazhi sighed.

“Ah?”

Mei Ziyu started. However, she was also an intelligent person and soon understood the reason. As expected, Sun Mo was a gentle man.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Ziyu +100. Respect (1,050/10,000).

...

Sun Mo didn't provide pointers for the other youths. However, they didn't forcefully request him anymore because after they heard his words and were illuminated by the glow of Priceless Advice, they had a new understanding of life.

Their new understanding was this – never bow down to fate. (If others say I cannot make it, I don't give a damn. I just have to work hard and do my very best!)

The youths kowtowed to Sun Mo again before they left. They were now filled with hope for their future.

“Teacher, do you think they will have some accomplishments in the future?”

Lu Zhiruo turned her head, feeling very curious.

“Senior martial sister, can you be even more naive?”

The sickly invalid ridiculed.

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo was surprised. “Did I say something wrong?”

“Other than that youth in hemp garments, the other people have no talent. It would be hard for them to have any accomplishments in the future.”

Li Ziqi sighed.

“Ah?”

The papaya girl felt a little bewildered.

“Our teacher is really a kind and gentle guy. If those people have talent, Teacher would directly tell them. He is using this round-about method to tactfully encourage them!”

Tantai Yutang explained.

“Oh, so this is the case?”

Lu Zhiruo looked at Sun Mo.

“As humans, we should always live for a goal. Since they have no goals, I shall construct one for them.”

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl's head. Many people lived simply for the sake of living on. If they worked a little harder, they would erupt forth with capabilities that they didn't even know existed in them.

Although the youths were now filled to the brim with 'chicken soup' and intense fighting will toward life, Sun Mo believed that they would return to their original selves just a year later.

“If becoming successful was so easy, wealthy magnates, landlords, high officials, and saints would be everywhere.”

Gu Xiuxun shook her head and sighed.

Li Ruolan followed behind them. She agreed with Sun Mo's words. (As expected of a man I admire. I will add 2 more marks for you.)

At 9 a.m., the seats in the battle dojo were fully filled. The third round had started!