

Teacher 671

Chapter 671: Black-Hearted Couple Headhunting People Left and Right!

“What’s Teacher Sun doing?”

The entire battle dojo fell silent as everyone stared at Sun Mo and Duan Yingmei. (If there’s something you have to say, why can’t you say it out loud in public?)

“Damn!”

Cao Xian felt uneasy, but he couldn’t possibly stop Sun Mo from talking or his reputation would be destroyed.

As a headmaster, leaving aside their capabilities, they should at the very least be broad-minded enough, right?

Also, from the looks of things, it was clear that Sun Mo was providing guidance for Duan Yingmei!

Three minutes later, Sun Mo took a few steps back and smiled as he looked at Duan Yingmei. He clasped his fist. “I hope Teacher Duan will be able to break through your bottleneck as soon as possible and head up to the next level!”

“Teacher Sun...”

Duan Yingmei had an agitated look on her face; sweat could be seen on her forehead and nose. Her lips trembled, but her mind was extremely chaotic. She didn’t know what she should say. Hence, she directly knelt.

Putong!

Hua~

After seeing this, the entire scene was in an uproar.

One must know that Duan Yingmei was a 3-star great teacher; her knees were very valuable. But now, she directly knelt before Sun Mo.

What had Sun Mo done exactly?

“Teacher Duan, there’s no need to act like this!”

Sun Mo hurriedly went forward a few steps and helped Duan Yingmei up. At such a moment, since he wanted to act, he naturally had to go all out.

“I have no way to repay Teacher Sun’s great favor!”

Tears involuntarily flowed from Duan Yingmei’s eyes.

After being stuck at her bottleneck for several years, she finally saw the hope of achieving a breakthrough. Moreover, she now had the chance to reach a target she had never dared to dream about.

Sun Mo generously told her the complete version of the Burning Moon Heart Sutra. Also, the words he recited to her was precisely the part that was missing from her fragmented copy.

He could tell where her flaws were by just observing her battle with Jin Mujie.

What terrifying judgment was this?

As for her kneeling down, all great teachers had to have their own moral integrity. However, Sun Mo gave her a brand new future.

Sun Mo smiled. He exerted force with his hands and helped Duan Yingmei up by supporting her via her elbows. However, he was grumbling in his heart.

(Hey, are you guys pig teammates? Don't you know how to act along with me?)

(If I'm the carry, where's my support?)

(I can't possibly be the one to speak out about headhunting her, right?)

(That would be inappropriate and go against my act as a generous person!)

An Xinhui actually wanted to headhunt her, but as the headmaster, she felt awkward to broach the topic. Hence, she glanced at Gu Xiuxun and shot a look at her.

Gu Xiuxun immediately understood. But before she spoke, Li Ziqi already did.

"Teacher Duan, why don't you join our Central Province Academy? Evidently, my teacher did so because he admires your talent and capabilities very much!"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly, her casual words contained no trace of teasing at all.

Duan Yingmei was stunned. After that, she felt extremely moved.

If she stayed beside Sun Mo, she would be able to know the essential points of the Burning Moon Heart Sutra even more. Moreover, he had God Hands. If he gave her a massage a few times every year, her improvement would definitely be very great.

But...

"Teacher Duan, do not disgrace yourself!"

Cao Xian grew anxious. Duan Yingmei was a great teacher he favored quite a lot. Now that he saw she was about to be poached over, he was so angry that he wanted to kill Sun Mo.

When Duan Yingmei heard this, she felt a little unhappy. (So what even if I want to leave? I don't owe you anything!)

(But by saying this, wouldn't they assume that I've done something bad?)

"Headmaster Cao, do you know what Teacher Sun said to me earlier?"

Duan Yingmei wanted to explain clearly.

Cao Xian's expression froze.

“Teacher Sun held nothing back and told me everything that my fragmented Burning Moon Heart Sutra lacked.”

A golden halo erupted from Duan Yingmei. This was Lingering Sound and was sufficient for her voice to travel around this entire space.

“That is a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art!”

Hua~

A commotion arose, after that, many gazes turned to look at Sun Mo.

“It can’t be right, he casually taught a peerless heaven-tier cultivation art to someone else?”

“Isn’t Teacher Sun a little too generous?”

“Could it be that the family of this guy owns a gold mine? He actually didn’t care about such a powerful art? Why don’t he give me one as well?”

Whispers abounded through the battle dojo. Let alone students, even some great teachers felt their eyes turning red with jealousy. They were envious of Duan Yingmei’s luck.

A peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art could become an ultimate divine art of certain schools and clans. It was impossible to buy a cultivation art of this level on the market.

It was too precious and it would usually only be exchanged for another item of equal level.

“I could have my current accomplishments because I obtained the Burning Moon Heart Sutra by chance in my youth. Sadly, it was a fragmented one. This indicates that my future is set in stone. However, Teacher Sun’s generosity allowed me to see the hope of reaching the legendary or even the saint realm. Tell me, do you think I’m disgracing myself when I knelt to him?”

Duan Yingmei counter-asked.

Cao Xian’s expression turned unsightly. Even he could understand Duan Yingmei’s conduct. If he was in her shoes, he might even visit Sun Mo every year with expensive gifts and respectfully refer to him as ‘Mentor Sun’.

As she spoke until here, Duan Yingmei made her decision.

“Headmaster Cao, thank you for nurturing me throughout these years. I dare say that I’ve not let your expectations down. Back then, when the Myriad Daos Academy ascended to become a ‘C’ grade famous school, I gave it my utmost to achieve this and almost died. I believe that what I paid is already enough.”

Duan Yingmei felt no guilt and had a clear conscience.

Headmaster Cao covered his face with his hands, not wanting to continue listening.

“Headmaster Cao, let us part on happy terms. In the future, if you need my help, just feel free to speak!”

After Duan Yingmei spoke, she clasped her hands toward Sun Mo and bowed. “In the future, I will have to ask Teacher Sun to take care of me more!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Duan Yingmei +1,000. Respect (1,070/10,000).

“Teacher Duan, what are you saying? Being able to recruit you is a glory to my Central Province Academy.”

Sun Mo wasn't a fool. He helped Duan Yingmei as an investment.

In all types of worlds, what was the most valuable thing?

Talents!

It was worth it to pay a huge price to recruit her.

Moreover, even if Duan Yingmei had no talent, as long as he managed to recruit her in such a setting, that would be considered the greatest impact to the Myriad Daos Academy.

Just think about it. A great teacher whom the headmaster heavily trusted suddenly took the initiative to join an enemy school. This would definitely affect the choice of those soon-to-be students.

“That's right, I've long since heard about Teacher Duan's teaching capabilities!”

An Xinhui also stood out with a smile on her face. She had no way to restrain it.

Headhunting someone in public.

It felt so high!

Ever since the Central Province Academy declined, it had been far too long since they had flaunted their might around. When An Xinhui went around to recruit people while offering them high prices, she had always been rejected and had never succeeded before.

“Grandpa, your judgment was truly impressive. Little Momo is really too strong.”

An Xinhui sighed ruefully in her heart. She immediately chatted with Duan Yingmei. It would be good to set the terms of remuneration first.

“For matters like gold and silver, Teacher Duan definitely doesn't lack them. You can just casually mention a number and we will pay the full sums to you on the 5th of every month!”

“Even if you don't have enough to spend, it's fine. You can find the school to withdraw extra money every time and there won't be any interest charged. You can pay the loan back whenever you feel you have the ability to do so.”

When An Xinhui said this, it immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Wasn't this a little too generous?

“Hmph!”

Cao Xian's lips twitched. (Which great teacher would not pay when they owe money? Do they not want face? An Xinhui's statement merely sounded nice.)

However, the Central Province Academy was truly rich and overbearing.

(How jealous!)

(If my Myriad Daos Academy was also so rich, there would be no need for me to listen to Li Zixing, and I could truly start working toward my ambitions.)

“To us cultivators, money is an external object. The most important thing is still spirit stones. The teachers of our Central Province Academy would receive a portion of spirit stones every month. If they produce results such as managing to recruit a good student or have contributed to a certain subject, they would also be entitled to additional spirit stones as a reward. There’s no limit to the number of spirit stones they can earn!

“So, the more impressive a great teacher is, the more spirit stones he or she would be able to receive.”

An Xinhui continued. She even subconsciously activated Lingering Sound because she wanted to let everyone know how good the Central Province Academy was.

As expected, the great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy all pricked their ears up. After all, no one would find extra spirit stones a bother.

“It must be fake, right? If the Central Province Academy gives out spirit stones every month, how great of an expenditure must that be?”

“That’s surely fake, the Central Province Academy doesn’t have a mine. How would they get their spirit stones? Have you forgotten that in the past, they couldn’t even afford to pay the salaries of their teachers?”

“Yeah, if they could afford to pay so many spirit stones, why didn’t we hear any news about it in the past?”

The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy were whispering to each other. However, the teachers of the Central Province Academy also grew anxious.

“What to do? In the future, there will be many people seeking employment at our Central Province Academy!”

In order to reduce the intensity of competition, the great teachers at the bottom level of the Central Province Academy had all privately agreed that no one was to leak out anything about the school rewarding them with spirit stones.

“Oh right, have you heard of our school’s darkness illusion dojo?”

“That is an extremely rare building. When you enter, you will be able to fight against your own illusion and the illusions of other great teachers. In fact, you can even fight against illusions of the battle gods of the ancient era. It will definitely allow one to improve greatly.”

An Xinhui tossed out another bigger piece of bait.

The great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy pricked their ears even more up. Some even felt like quitting the Myriad Daos Academy now. There was no solution to it, a fine bird would naturally want to choose a good tree to nest.

Even for great teachers, they naturally wanted to join a better school!

Wang Su glanced at An Xinhui and then at Sun Mo.

This couple had such black hearts. (If you guys continued poaching people, Cao Xian might start putting his life on the line to fight against you both.)

“No, I can’t allow An Xinhui to continue speaking. If I lose their hearts, it isn’t going to be easy for me to continue leading them in the future even if they choose to stay in the Myriad Daos Academy.”

Cao Xian’s eyes were red as he looked at Fang Wuji who was behind him.

Fang Wuji lowered his head, pretending to have seen nothing.

“You...”

Cao Xian was almost angered to death. However, he also knew of Fang Wuji’s personality, hence, he didn’t force him. He could only turn his gaze onto another young man.

(Luckily, I still have a trump card.)

“My name is Bai Qilin and I wish for Teacher Sun to give me some guidance!”

A fair-skinned young man walked out from the crowd and clasped his fist as he challenged Sun Mo.

His name was a little tyrannical.

Sun Mo immediately activated Divine Sight and looked over.

“Pu!”

Yet, Cao Xian was so depressed that he almost coughed up blood. (Why are you challenging Sun Mo? He has four ‘kings’ while you have four ‘twos’, how can you win him in a showdown?)

(Have you not read about the Tianji Horse Race?*)

(You should just go face off against one of their mid-level horses!)

“Sun Mo, I’m cheering you on!”

An Xinhui cheered and waved her little fist. She heard of Bai Qilin before. He was a very powerful newbie and was qualified to be headhunted by her.

“I don’t dare to claim that I’m capable of giving you guidance. Let us spar and learn from each other!”

Sun Mo showed no fear at all. In fact, he was brimming with desire. (After all, I might manage to collect 100,000 favorable impression points today if I’m lucky enough.)

Just at this moment, the system notification rang out.

Chapter 672: 100 Cultivation Arts in Continuous Display!

Ding!

“Congratulations on selflessly guiding Duan Yingmei and having imparted the complete version of the Burning Moon Heart Sutra to her, obtaining her admiration.”

“Your conduct meets the requirement of a great teacher feat. You are hereby awarded 1x great teacher emblem and 1x mysterious treasure chest!”

The system congratulated Sun Mo.

Hu~

Sun Mo was happy and whistled lightly.

This vote was absolutely worth it.

Honestly speaking, let alone the fact that Sun Mo wouldn't learn the Burning Moon Heart Sutra, he wouldn't even choose to teach this to his personal students. There was only one reason for this and that was because the level of this cultivation art was too low. He didn't look up to it.

On a rough estimate, Sun Mo already possessed seven saint-tier cultivation arts and they were all at the peerless grade. Hence, even if he couldn't obtain any cultivation art as a reward from the system anymore, Sun Mo had no fear either.

He had Immemorial Vairocana. If he used it against an opponent, he would be able to 'hit' all their ultimate cultivation arts out.

By thinking like this, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to describe Immemorial Vairocana as a divine art.

“My buddha, I'm so strong. What a sin, what a sin!”

Sun Mo humbly spoke, but his body trembled even more intensely due to his excitement.

“Zhiruo!”

Sun Mo called out.

“Teacher!”

The papaya girl immediately tossed away the melon skin in her hands and jogged over. She lifted her head and stared at Sun Mo, as obedient as a little puppy.

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and touched Lu Zhiruo's head.

He didn't stroke it too many or too little time. He stopped at 'eight' and hoped for extreme luck as the word 'eight' sounded like 'wealth'.

“Open!”

Sun Mo instructed.

The thick purple qi surrounding the mysterious treasure chest faded as a clicking sound rang out. When the light faded, a large bookshelf made of wood appeared in his vision.

The bookshelf was stuffed full of books.

“It can’t be, right? Am I going to strike it rich?”

Sun Mo was agitated.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining 100 types of peerless-grade earth-tier cultivation arts. Proficiency level: Grandmaster!”

Upon hearing the congratulations, Sun Mo’s face turned black as he involuntarily roared out in his heart.

“System, are you pranking me?”

“Why do you say so?” the system counter-asked.

“What’s the use of earth-tier cultivation arts? I would find them filthy even if I had to wipe my butt with them!”

Sun Mo suddenly had the feeling of joy turning into sorrow. Even if he mastered 1,000 types of earth-tier cultivation arts, he wouldn’t grow stronger because they were too weak.

“In this world, there are no powerful cultivation arts, only powerful individuals!”

The system sincerely guided like a sage that had experienced the tempering of the world. “Even for a lever, if it was placed in the correct position, it could lift the world!”

“Stop force-feeding me chicken soup. How thick and long must the lever be if it’s able to lift the world? Although my science knowledge isn’t good, I can tell that this chicken soup you are feeding me is bullshit.”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

“Can you chat properly or not?”

The system was unhappy.

“I want to change my reward!”

Sun Mo gestured with a middle finger.

“Impossible. If you don’t want them, I will just take them back.”

The system’s stance was very unyielding.

“I want them!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Alright, I will take them bac...Wait, what did you say?”

The system was astonished.

“I said I want them!”

Sun Mo sighed. Although the system's 'guidance' wasn't correct, there would be no disadvantage in knowing many cultivation arts. Besides, these 100 types of earth-tier cultivation arts were at the grandmaster-grade.

"Are you retarded? What's the point of earth-tier cultivation arts? Even if you placed them in a public store for free, not even fools would fall for them."

The system was speechless.

The truth was as such. Even a freshman who had just joined a school would look for a heaven-tier cultivation art when they entered the library.

If it wasn't for the fact that they had no choice, no one would be willing to learn earth-tier cultivation arts.

"One cannot speak about winter to bugs that can only live in summer!"

Sun Mo was too lazy to explain.

He also had no idea what was the point of having so many cultivation arts. Hence, he simply treated them as doing many sets of test questions before an actual examination. There would surely be no disadvantage and he might even benefit from them.

The system actually grew silent after Sun Mo rebutted it.

Although Sun Mo had a toxic tongue, he had good judgment and was very pragmatic when it came to actual actions. He would grab all opportunities to upgrade himself.

He was different from the past hosts who wouldn't be bothered to train in anything other than peerless saint-tier cultivation arts.

"Quickly, I want to learn them all. I still have to go and teach that Bai Qilin a lesson!"

Sun Mo urged.

Pak!

In Sun Mo's vision, that wooden bookshelf was crushed and became sawdust, but the books didn't land on the floor. It was as though they grew wings and flew into the air row by row, forming a spiral with Sun Mo at the center.

After that, they shattered one by one and became motes of light that shot into Sun Mo's glabella. This process was repeated thrice.

As a result, Sun Mo's brain felt as though it had been overturned. He felt a swelling pain. This feeling was as though he was transformed into a pig and someone stuffed a water pump into his mouth, continuously pumping water into it.

"F***!"

Sun Mo cursed. The knowledge quantity of 100 cultivation arts was simply too much.

Actually, if he thought about it carefully, these 100 cultivation arts were all at the grandmaster-grade. Other than their content, they also included a large amount of cultivation experiences.

Even if they were given to a genius to train in, the genius would need three years of training to reach the grandmaster-grade for just one cultivation art.

One could say that Sun Mo instantly obtained a few hundred years' worth of precious cultivation experience at the grandmaster-grade.

"Eh? Why did Teacher's aura grow stronger again? He didn't do anything though."

Lu Zhiruo scratched her head with a look of puzzlement on her face.

"Teacher Sun, are you ready?"

Bai Qilin was growing impatient.

"Teacher Bai, he is trying to wage a psychological battle!"

Cao Xian reminded him. "Don't be careless!"

Bai Qilin's expression immediately turned solemn. (So this is the case, I've underestimated him too much. Before the battle started, he was already 'attacking' while I'm still ignorant.)

"Mn, the 2-time champion truly lived up to his reputation!"

As Bai Qilin felt admiration, he also became more cautious and didn't dare to act rashly.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Qilin +10. Neutral (90/100).

Sun Mo had a surprised look on his face since he suddenly received the favorable impression points. (Are you actually one of my fans? Are you challenging me just to get me to notice you?)

(But sorry, I don't like guys!)

(If there are more hot babes like Gu Xiuxun, I don't mind having more of them as my fans.)

When Sun Mo and Bai Qilin went up the stage, the entire battle dojo fell silent as the gazes of everyone turned to Sun Mo. They wanted to personally see his strength for themselves.

According to Bai Qilin's original plan, he wanted to take the initiative to attack so he wouldn't lose in terms of momentum. If he could defeat Sun Mo in a single breath, that would be for the best.

However, after that scene earlier, Bai Qilin decided to be cautious instead. Hence, he adopted a defensive posture.

Boo!

Upon seeing this scene, many people directly started jeering.

"Who's this? He is so easily scared!"

"You actually dared to call yourself Qilin*?"

“You might as well call yourself ‘Bai Terrified Worm’!”

When Bai Qilin heard these comments, his face flushed. Just when he didn’t know what to do, he heard Sun Mo’s praise.

“Teacher Bai is actually able to remain calm in the face of all these external disturbances. This heart state is truly impressive!”

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

“Ah?”

Bai Qilin started. After that, his lips curled into a smile. “Teacher Sun, you are praising me too much!”

“This idiot!”

Cao Xian was almost angered to death. It was unknown how many geniuses Sun Mo had crushed to become the champion. (Why are you acting so pleased from his praise? He’s just saying that because he doesn’t want you to take the initiative to attack.)

“Should we remind him?”

Even Cao Xian’s assistant could tell Sun Mo’s intent.

“What do you think?”

Cao Xian turned his head and glared at his assistant. If they reminded Bai Qilin at such a time, even if they won, it would be a cause for gossip.

“Teacher Bai, I won’t be polite then!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he pulled out his wooden blade and rushed at Bai Qilin.

Cao Xian had guessed it correctly.

After Sun Mo looked through Bai Qilin’s data, he set his heart at ease. Bai Qilin’s potential value was high and was currently at the fourth level of the divine force realm, a little weaker than himself. Hence, Sun Mo immediately had an idea. He wanted to use this fellow to temper the 100 cultivation arts he had just obtained.

Bluntly speaking, he was going to treat Bai Qilin as a punching bag!

Fishes Swimming in the Sea!

Sun Mo’s figure flashed and appeared before Bai Qilin. His wooden blade swung upward from down below in a beautiful arc.

Ji~

The wooden blade vibrated, emitting sounds like the cries of insects.

This was a confusion attack. It made use of sound waves to disrupt the enemy’s judgment. After that, Sun Mo’s blade pierced forth.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The air emitted sounds of ripping.

Bai Qilin's expression grew heavy and he focused his all on defense. However, why did he feel something was wrong? He wasn't able to tell what was off exactly.

"Beautiful!"

"Fantastic!"

"Handsome!"

The students of the Central Province Academy cheered loudly. As expected of Teacher Sun, his moves were as smooth as flowing water.

Yet, all the great teachers were stunned by Sun Mo's performance. (I thought Sun Mo knows peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts? Why doesn't he use them? What's the point of using these low-level cultivation arts?)

(Is he looking down on Bai Qilin?)

"There might be some things we are not aware of?"

Gu Xiuxun tried to guess.

The battle continued. Bai Qilin focused on defense, but he gradually discovered a problem. The might produced by Sun Mo's attacks was so weak.

After all, ultimate skills from low-level cultivation arts definitely wouldn't contain a high-enough destructive power compared to ordinary moves from a saint-tier cultivation art.

"Wait a minute, his movement art seems to be the Fishes Swimming in the Sea? I've learned that before. Why would Teacher Sun use it?"

Finally, some higher-year students discovered the problem.

"That is the Wormshock Sword Art, right?"

"And that's the Gorgeous Sun Saber Art!"

"Damn, I recognize this. That's the Great Monument Hand. I've practiced this tens of times a day. Why would Teacher Sun use such rubbish cultivation arts?"

The students started quarreling with looks of surprise on their faces.

"Sun Mo, are you looking down on me?"

Bai Qilin was infuriated, feeling that Sun Mo was humiliating him.

"There are no rubbish cultivation arts in the world, only rubbish cultivators. Teacher Bai, why don't you speak again after receiving my attacks?"

Sun Mo continued attacking quicker and quicker.

Many people couldn't understand what they were seeing, but the system was completely stunned.

Although the proficiency level of these cultivation arts was at the grandmaster grade, that was based on each individual art. What was Sun Mo doing now?

He was displaying moves according to the battle situation and sometimes, they originated from completely different cultivation arts.

To give an example, using a single cultivation art was like simple addition and deduction in mathematics. Using many cultivation arts at the same time was akin to doing elementary arithmetic with all sorts of parentheses in the question.

"Ridiculous!"

Bai Qilin retaliated, but he was suppressed again in an instant.

Sun Mo wasn't using his cultivation base to bully him. Rather, he was using the many changes produced from chaining the different cultivation arts together to do so.

"Teacher Sun could train these earth-level cultivation arts to such a godly stage. This is truly..."

Wang Su was dumbfounded.

As a 4-star great teacher, he could understand Sun Mo's might.

The more cultivation arts you knew, the more choices you would have when you were facing an enemy's attack. It was like a grandmaster chess player who had simply read too many chess manuals. No matter what moves you made, the grandmaster would definitely be able to find the most accurate response.

At this instant, Sun Mo's image in Wang Su's heart became incomparably mighty.

Chapter 673: Is There Anyone Else Who Still Wants To Spar?

Helian Beifang stood alone at the northern uppermost row of the battle dojo's spectator stands. He leaned forward and stared at Sun Mo as his eyes glowed.

As someone from the barbarian tribe, Helian Beifang deeply believed that martial force was the most supreme one. Earlier, those teachers competed in what? Spiritual runes, alchemy? He completely couldn't understand them. But now that the two teachers were in combat, he was excited.

That Bai Qilin wasn't weak, but he was completely suppressed by Sun Mo.

It was one thing if he was suppressed by some powerful cultivation art. However, the cultivation arts Sun Mo was using could all be found for sale at the roadside stalls.

Yes, many high-year students might not recognize the cultivation arts Sun Mo was using, but all of them could tell that the amount of might produced wasn't strong.

The students whispered to each other while the great teachers were silent, fully focused on the combat.

To put it more accurately, they were completely focused on each of Sun Mo's moves.

"Headmaster, we've blundered!"

The assistant smiled bitterly while he sighed in his heart. After that, he trembled in shock. If his words were heard by the headmaster, he would definitely be punished.

The assistant's heart trembled as he sneaked a glance at Cao Xian. Cao Xian was biting his lips and seemed to be enraged as he looked at Sun Mo.

(Why are you so strong?)

Cao Xian basically didn't hear what the assistant said. His mind was engulfed in envy.

Impressive.

Truly too impressive!

The great teachers who came with Cao Xian were the main force of the Myriad Daos Academy. They naturally could tell how impressive Sun Mo was.

"That move is the Sanskrit Palm. Although its level isn't high, it's from the Lanruo Temple. Other than those bald donkeys, no one else is qualified enough to learn it. How did Sun Mo learn it?"

A middle-aged female great teacher marveled.

That female teacher clearly had a grudge against a monk from the Lanruo Temple. If not, she wouldn't have addressed the monks there as bald donkeys.

But today, everyone was in no mood to gossip because Sun Mo's performance was too dazzling.

"Hey, look quickly. He changed his moves again. How many types of cultivation art has he displayed now?"

"Who knows?"

The great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy discussed and looked at a great teacher with a head full of white hair. He was a learned individual and was familiar with many cultivation arts.

"In any case, I can recognize 27 types. In truth, the actual number should be more than what I can recognize."

Tang Wenguang stroked his beard and had a look of admiration on his face. He was familiar with many cultivation arts and trained in them before, but he wasn't proficient in everything. Hence, when he saw Sun Mo's performance now, he was so shocked.

"Damn!"

Bai Qilin was crushed so badly that he was depressed. He wanted to retaliate but basically wasn't able to find a chance. Sun Mo's continuous attacks were like the ocean tides coming one after another in unstoppable waves.

Gradually, Bai Qilin felt a sense of helplessness. Sun Mo was like an unconquerable mountain.

"Why are they not talking anymore?"

Lu Zhiruo glanced at the surroundings, "I suddenly feel the atmosphere is very heavy!"

“Quiet and pay attention to Teacher’s fight!”

Li Ziqi reminded her.

“A fight actually ended up as some education material. Only Teacher can pull this off.”

Tantai Yutang sighed ruefully. This teacher of his was truly extremely strong.

The things that everyone saw when they looked at Sun Mo were all different. Sun Mo was sufficiently outstanding and any of his aspects were worthy enough for others to learn.

For example, Qin Yaoguang admired Sun Mo for his instantaneous judgment ability.

He could predict his opponent’s moves and think of how to counter them. In order to pull this off in a real fight, one also needed accuracy, decisiveness, and enough power to execute them...

“Battle God!”

Qin Yaoguang felt that it was a waste for Sun Mo to be a teacher. If he fully focused in combat, he wouldn’t definitely become the undefeated Battle God.

As the fight continued, some students who were quite powerful also managed to see some things.

Swish~

Sun Mo took a step and lunged forward. His wooden sword lifted up in a slant, aiming for Bai Qilin’s head. This move exuded an aura that spoke of relentlessly advancing forth with courage.

“Chance!”

Bai Qilin saw Sun Mo rushing to the very front, and he immediately took the chance to attack. But the moment he unleashed his move, Sun Mo changed his. With a spin, the wooden blade arced through the air and rapidly smashed into the back of Bai Qilin’s head.

Pak!

Bai Qilin stumbled. Feeling some fear in his heart, he automatically prepared to defend against Sun Mo’s continuous attacks. However, Sun Mo didn’t pursue him.

“That Point to the Moon and Seize the Stars is marvelously used!”

A short-haired male student praised loudly.

“What’s going on! Quickly explain!”

A student at the side who was completely clueless hurriedly asked.

“That diversion move is an ultimate skill!”

The short-haired student explained, “Don’t think too much because its name sounds awesome. In actuality, it’s just a peerless earth-tier cultivation art.”

“Usually speaking, Point to the Moon and Seize the Stars is a trump card. One would use it only when there was an absolute chance to kill. However, Teacher Sun used that to swindle his opponent and chained it with an ordinary attack to continue with his rampage.

“Being able to use earth-tier cultivation arts to such an extent...Teacher Sun truly lives up to his reputation!”

In Sun Mo’s hands, all sorts of various moves from different cultivation arts were unleashed. Even if they were ordinary attacks, they possessed the ability to kill.

All the students finally understood, but they soon grew depressed.

“Even if we know these skills, we have no way to use them in actual combat, right? A mistake would cost us our lives.”

Unless one was incomparably familiar with each move from the different cultivation arts and had an exceptionally accurate grasp on the situation, it would be too risky to imitate what Sun Mo was doing.

The battle strategy might be the same, but if a different person was using it, it might no longer be as effective.

On the stage, Bai Qilin was so depressed that he wanted to cough up blood. He knew he wasn’t Sun Mo’s match, but he was also reluctant to admit defeat. What if Sun Mo revealed a flaw after this?

However, ten minutes later, Sun Mo still controlled the fight completely.

“Enough. Bai Qilin, just concede!”

Cao Xian truly couldn’t bear to watch anymore as the scene was too eye-piercing. Sun Mo actually transformed a fight into an educational battle.

Sigh!

He had had very high regards for Bai Qilin and wanted to nurture him. But now, his heart suddenly turned cold.

“...”

Huge waves of fury rose in Bai Qilin’s heart when he heard the stark disappointment in Headmaster Cao’s voice. He roared in rage and lunged toward Sun Mo.

(I would rather be defeated than concede.)

(Receive my ultimate skill!)

Explod...

Sadly, Sun Mo’s wooden blade had pierced forth with sudden momentum, stabbing into his glabella.

Pak!

Bai Qilin stumbled backward and rolled off the stage.

His posture was so ‘handsome’ that one could give him 10 out of 10 points.

“Thanks for letting me win!”

Sun Mo clasped his fist.

In the battle dojo, after a few seconds of silence, thunderous applause suddenly rang out.

The Central Province Academy’s trump card was truly terrifying to the extreme!

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a total of 19,200 favorable impression points. Please continue to work hard.”

Sun Mo then turned and looked at Cao Xian. He spoke, “Is there anyone else who still wants to spar?”

All the great teachers circle of the Myriad Daos Academy fell silent.

Cao Xian sank into conflict. (Should I unleash my trump card now or wait a little longer? But if I waste it on Sun Mo, wouldn’t it be a little too extravagant?)

Chapter 674: Consider It My Loss if I Don’t Poach Everyone From the Myriad Daos Academy Today!

Seeing not a single person replying when Sun Mo challenged them, the students of the Central Province Academy let out a heaven-shaking cheer once again.

“Teacher Sun, impressive!”

An Xinhui was very satisfied with this effect. She also no longer spoke and silently waited for Cao Xian’s response.

Cao Xian turned his head, yet he discovered everyone was avoiding his gaze.

There was no solution to this!

The great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy felt as though it was hard to dismount because they rode on a tiger. After all, they had been famous for a long time and they were older than Sun Mo.

If they had an exchange with Sun Mo, they would be embarrassed if they lost. Also, the occupation of a great teacher was something that required prestige and reputation. Hence, everyone would naturally cherish their reputation a lot.

“There’s actually no one willing to step out to share the worry with me?”

Cao Xian felt depressed, but he understood everyone’s concern.

If he wanted to complain, he could only complain about the fact that Sun Mo was too strong.

“Let me do it!”

Tang Wenguang couldn’t bear to see his old friend suffering such a disadvantage. Hence, he stepped out and walked toward the stage.

“Wenguang!”

Cao Xian didn’t call out ‘Teacher Tang’ but directly called out his name ‘Wenguang’.

Because the two of them were already acquainted with each other twenty years ago, Tang Wenguang could be considered Cao Xian's right arm, supporting Cao Xian in leading the Myriad Daos Academy.

As expected, at this moment, only old friends were dependable.

"If Teacher Tang acts, he will definitely be able to suppress Sun Mo."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Tang Wenguang was a 4-star great teacher and proficient in a broad array of knowledge. One could say that he was like a textbook.

"Teacher Sun, I'm Tang Wenguang!"

Tang Wenguang clasped his hands. His attitude was amiable.

Speaking of which, Tang Wenguang wasn't someone who sought fame and power. He preferred spending his time in research. But since his old friend was met with difficulty, he naturally had to help him out.

"Teacher Tang!"

Sun Mo clasped his hands.

"Teacher Sun, be careful. He is very powerful!"

Wang Su reminded him, deeply afraid that Sun Mo might suffer a disadvantage due to a moment of carelessness.

An Xinhui cast a glance at Wang Su. (Why are you so concerned about him?)

(That's my fiance, alright?)

Although she was joking, An Xinhui felt full of pride in her heart. Wang Su was famous for his arrogance and ego. The number of people who could be admired by him didn't exceed the fingers on one hand.

"Many thanks for Teacher Wang's warning."

Sun Mo nodded. When he looked at Tang Wenguang again, he activated his Divine Sight.

Longevity Realm!

He was proficient in learning and research.

Sun Mo continued reading and soon saw a note written in red.

'Due to his aptitude, his future accomplishments are limited to 5-star. In addition, he is greatly insufficient when it comes to teaching geniuses. However, when educating ordinary students, he is highly experienced and will have great accomplishments.'

Sun Mo contemplated a little and understood the meaning of the note.

Tang Wenguang wasn't able to teach geniuses well and had no way to excavate their limits and potential. But when teaching ordinary students, he had loads of experience.

Bluntly speaking, he was suited to instruct the young. The wealth of knowledge possessed by him was more than capable of helping students build a solid and sturdy foundation.

Note: This great teacher has learned many cultivation arts, a total of 52 of them.

Many types of cultivation arts will flow in different pathways when one circulates the spirit qi in their bodies. Hence, Tang Wenguang's energy channels already can't bear any heavy loads.

"System, you swindled me!"

After seeing this, Sun Mo immediately cursed out loud in his heart. (Damn, I've cultivated 100 types of earth-tier cultivation arts. In that case, how badly damaged must my energy channels be?)

One should cultivate correctly instead of working hard assiduously in the wrong manner. Maintaining one's body was naturally a priority.

For example, soccer players. Why were their knees and ankles frequently injured?

Because they used them a lot, and the burden they bore was very heavy!

"Where's your ancient massaging technique? Did it go to the dogs?"

The system shot back. "Besides, you didn't cultivate each of them from zero. Hence, the damage to your body wouldn't be severe."

"Understood, you can go and rest!"

Sun Mo pondered. He was wondering whether he could use this chance to poach Tang Wenguang over.

"Teacher Sun, let us just spar using the moves and not channel any spirit qi. What do you think?"

Tang Wenguang suggested. If they used spirit qi, he would be able to use his cultivation base to directly overpower Sun Mo.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo had anticipated that this would be the case. Otherwise, this wouldn't be considered an exchange any longer.

"Teacher Sun, please!"

As Tang Wenguang spoke, his right hand moved and opened a large folding fan. The front part had the word 'Subservient' while the back part had 'To Culture'.

"..."

Sun Mo didn't know what to say. He didn't expect that this old man would actually be outwardly cold but inwardly deep and passionate.

Helian Beifang wanted to admire Sun Mo's skills at a nearer distance, but after he walked a few meters forward, the surrounding students covered their noses and complained about the smell as they cast looks of disdain over.

How smelly!

The barbarian youth's expression froze and he retreated again.

As an elder, Tang Wenguang naturally had to have the flair of one. Hence, he allowed Sun Mo to attack first.

Sun Mo also wasn't polite. He executed the Wind King Divine Steps and his movements became like instant teleportations. He directly appeared in front of Tang Wenguang and unleashed a flurry of attacks with his wooden blade.

Eighteen Words Order!

"..."

Tang Wenguang, who was originally composed, suddenly almost cursed out loud. Was this fellow a ghost? (How did he suddenly appear before me with a woosh? This cultivation art is impressive. Even if it isn't at the saint-tier, it's at least a peerless-grade heaven-tier one.)

But very soon later, Tang Wenguang had no mood to think about this because Sun Mo's attacks were very ferocious, and each move he used was godly in terms of his mastery.

If he was the slightest bit careless, he might actually screw up.

West River Moon, Broad Cold Autumn, Late Fragrance!

Sun Mo unleashed a volley of strikes. His wooden blade slashed up and down, occasionally fluttering to the side like a butterfly or being as mean as a bee. Not only was his might tyrannical, but all his moves looked extremely gorgeous.

Tang Wenguang waved his fan and was completely focused on defense. His eyes were completely fixed on Sun Mo's every action. He was deeply afraid to miss anything.

"Interesting!"

"Interesting!"

Tang Wenguang grew more excited the more he looked. In fact, he even felt a little like scratching his head as he impatiently wanted Sun Mo to unleash his moves quicker.

"..."

After seeing this scene, Cao Xian silently cursed. His old friend's 'sickness' was happening again.

Cao Xian knew that Tang Wenguang wasn't into delicious food or beautiful women. The only hobby he had was to flip through and do research on various martial arts because he wanted to create a saint-tier cultivation art himself.

Hence, when he saw Sun Mo's profound and wondrous moves, he felt like a reader who had just found a novel that matched their taste completely. He was also like a car fanatic who had just seen their dream race car.

Such joy was from the bottom of his heart.

"Wenguang, this is a battle!"

Cao Xian couldn't help but roar.

"Ah?"

Tang Wenguang started. After that, he came to his senses. "Oh, I know!"

(You know shit! Even your drool is almost seeping out.)

Cao Xian felt embarrassed to scold his friend and he could only curse silently. However, Sun Mo's moves were truly wondrous and profound.

His wooden blade arced through the air and slashed into Tang Wenguang. It looked like a swallow swiftly flying past the skyline. There was no trace of it, but when it entered one's vision, one would feel the great elegance of a beautiful move.

Pak, pak, pak!

Sun Mo started to unleash another rapid volley of strikes at Tang Wenguang.

"Eh?"

Gradually, Tang Wenguang felt somewhat bewildered. Why was it that other than pain, there was also a feeling of comfort? Although he didn't know why, Tang Wenguang liked this feeling very much.

Hence, for some attacks that didn't look that powerful, Tang Wenguang would take the initiative to use his body to block the hit.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (Are you a masochist?) However, this scene also made him feel certain that his method was effective. Hence, he tried even harder.

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

Sun Mo directly unleashed a seven-strike combo and hit the various major acupoints on Tang Wenguang's chest.

"Doesn't this scene look like that old teacher is getting suppressed? But why is there still a smile on his face?"

"Maybe he likes to be beaten up?"

"Speaking of which, Teacher Sun's attacks are truly gorgeous and magnificent!"

The students discussed. After that, someone pointed in a direction. "Look! Those people are the personal students of Teacher Sun!"

Lu Zhiruo who was currently munching on a melon pricked her ears and suddenly tossed away the melon in her hand. She used the back of her hand to wipe her mouth and immediately sat upright and attentively.

"Someone noticed us. We must not lose face for Teacher!"

The papaya girl reminded in a low voice.

Cao Xian's forehead was dotted with sweat due to his anxiousness. He couldn't help but pinch his assistant.

"Eh?"

His assistant started but soon understood. He then shouted loudly toward the stage. "Teacher Tang, you are fighting for the honor of the Myriad Daos Academy!"

(As expected, I'm the one doing all the dirty deeds.)

"I know!"

Tang Wenguang felt annoyed due to his mood being disrupted. After he berated, he suddenly struck out with his palm.

This strike contained his full strength.

However, Sun Mo didn't dodge. He struck out with his right palm.

Dharma Shocking the Sky.

Bang!

The mighty palm force of Tang Wenguang blasted Sun Mo back several meters. As for himself, he stayed in his original spot and merely trembled from the impact.

After seeing Tang Wenguang finally unleash a fascinating strike, the great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy immediately started cheering.

"Nice!"

"Beautifully executed!"

"Teacher Tang, we are cheering for you!"

Cao Xian also clenched his fist in agitation as he waved his arm. "Wenguang, finish it!"

Tang Wenguang lowered his head and stared at his palm that had collided with Sun Mo's right hand. A sour numbing feeling then circulated over. After that, he glanced at Cao Xian and hesitated but eventually sighed and clasped his hands toward Sun Mo.

"It's my loss!"

As this sentence was spoken, everyone was shocked. Even Cao Xian was enraged.

"Wenguang, have you gone crazy?"

A golden light shone from Tang Wenguang's body. After activating Lingering Sound, he explained, "In this exchange, all I'm thinking of is how to win, yet Teacher Sun is actually thinking of how to help me recover from my old injuries."

"What does he mean?"

The great teachers were clueless.

“Due to me cultivating many cultivation arts, my energy channels are all damaged. Hence, I will forever be stuck at the Longevity Realm in my entire life.

“However, when we fought earlier, Teacher Sun actually used his wooden blade to treat the damage to my energy channels. That’s right, all his combo not only didn’t hurt me, but they actually allowed me to grow stronger!

“For that final palm strike, if it wasn’t for the fact that Teacher Sun was treating me, he definitely wouldn’t have been blasted backward by the impact.

“Tell me then. If we continue fighting and even if I win, what’s the meaning to it? Besides, Teacher Sun’s cultivation art is so wondrous and profound. I also cannot be certain of my victory.”

Tang Wenguang explained. After that, he sighed ruefully.

“I admit that I’m inferior when compared to Teacher Sun’s character!”

“I’ve lost this round!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tang Wenguang +1,000. Respect (1,100/10,000).

Sun Mo smiled lightly and retracted his blade. As expected, he didn’t misjudge Tang Wenguang. Tang Wenguang’s character was also trustworthy.

However, even if Tang Wenguang didn’t appreciate the favor, Sun Mo wouldn’t have minded that as well. As long as he possessed the ancient massaging technique, he had the method to make Tang Wenguang kneel and call him daddy.

Right now, there were close to 20,000 people gathered in the battle dojo. After hearing what Tang Wenguang said, all of them had stunned looks on their faces. Only after they came back to their senses did they suddenly begin to exclaim in shock.

Sun Mo actually ‘convinced’ a 4-star great teacher through a ‘beating’?

Also, the other party was Headmaster Cao’s right arm!

How impressive was this?

One must know that the majority of great teachers wanted face and wouldn’t easily admit that others were stronger than them.

A few seconds later, thunderous applause resounded throughout the entire battle dojo once again.

Crack!

Due to being too infuriated, Cao Xian bent his finger so hard that he snapped the index finger on his left hand.

(Who said that old friends are the most dependable?)

(Why the hell did you concede directly?)

(Do you know what your identity is?)

(The moment you conceded, the amount of negative influence would be too overwhelming.)

...

Lu Zhiruo smiled while she boasted, "I feel that Teacher is already invincible in the world!"

"You only know that now?"

Ying Baiwu rolled her eyes. Wasn't this obvious?

"Sadly, my aunt isn't here!"

Li Ziqi felt regretful. She should let her aunt see how strong her teacher was. After that, her aunt would definitely approve of him.

...

"Teacher Sun, t...this..."

Wang Su was stunned. There was a look of joy on his face and he didn't even know how to praise Sun Mo anymore.

He had thought that Sun Mo would use a magnificent peerless saint-tier cultivation art to win against Tang Wenguang. However, he didn't expect that Sun Mo would use such an unexpected battle strategy.

"Teacher Sun's magnanimity is something all of us should learn from!"

Jin Mujie praised.

"Yeah!"

Wang Su nodded. Sun Mo definitely didn't want any returns despite helping Tang Wenguang.

Speaking of magnanimity, Sun Mo was so high up that one couldn't see him anymore.

During that fight, one thought about winning, while the other thought about treating your injuries. This level was simply worlds apart. As long as the great teacher had a little self-respect and discovered that their injuries became better, they would definitely not fight against Sun Mo anymore.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained a total of 25,001 favorable impression points. Please continue to work hard!"

Sun Mo was very satisfied. (I have definitely broken the record for the number of favorable impression points received in a day!)

"Teacher Sun!"

Tang Wenguang didn't walk down the stage.

"Teacher Tang, how can I help you?"

Sun Mo smiled widely, revealing his pearly whites. He was refined and cultured while exuding charm. He was like the gentle sunlight in spring, and his appearance immediately caused the hearts of many young female students to thump in excitement.

“Even if I can’t learn anything when I take Sun Mo as my personal teacher, it’s already enough to look at him every day.”

A female student covered her chest and felt the impulse to take Sun Mo as her personal teacher.

“Teacher Sun. I, Tang Wenguang, would never take advantage of someone’s kindness. Now that I received such great kindness from you, I don’t feel good to simply accept it for free. I wonder if Teacher Sun has any requests? You can feel free to speak and I will definitely do my best to satisfy you.”

Tang Wenguang sincerely asked.

Honestly speaking, he had a little motive. Sun Mo’s God Hands was so great. Although he was a 4-star great teacher, it probably wouldn’t be easy if he wanted to experience it. Hence, he might as well use this chance to improve his relationship with Sun Mo.

In the future, even if he didn’t require God Hands for help, who knew if his children, grandchildren, or his personal students might need Sun Mo’s help?

When one grew older, they would surely be concerned for their juniors.

“Teacher Tang is too polite. I didn’t expect any reward when I helped you. I only don’t want to see a 4-star great teacher being halted on his path of advancement. After all, the longer you stay healthy, the more students you will be able to educate.”

Sun Mo bowed. “I’ve long since heard of your greatness and have always wanted to pay you a visit. It was just that I’m worried my sudden visit might seem too abrupt.”

(It’s here, the main plot of the play is here. What I’m waiting for is that single sentence from you.)

(Consider it my loss if I don’t poach everyone from the Myriad Daos Academy today!)

Chapter 675: You Are Making Things Difficult for Me, Right?

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi couldn’t help but laugh.

“What’s wrong?”

The papaya girl didn’t understand. Was there anything funny to laugh about?

“Teacher is playing a trick – loosening the reins only to grasp them better!”

Li Ziqi knew that Tang Wenguang was like a fish being harpooned. There was no way he could escape now.

...

“Bootlicker!”

Cao Xian cursed. He suddenly felt a little alarmed. Could this rascal Sun Mo be wanting to poach Tang Wenguang?

(Hehe, be calm!)

If Sun Mo asked, he would definitely be embarrassed. After all, Tang Wenguang was his old friend of 20 years. A relationship was worth more than gold!

“Hehe, why the rush? If Teacher Sun doesn’t mind it, how about allowing me to address you as ‘little friend’?”

When Tang Wenguang heard this, he was bursting with joy.

As a 4-star great teacher, Tang Wenguang had heard many praises and fawning attempts before and was used to it. However, this time was different. The person praising him was God Hands.

If this news were to spread, he would definitely feel very glorious.

“Teacher Tang must be joking. If I can become friends with Teacher Tang, that will be my honor.”

Sun Mo maxed out his social interaction skills and after chatting for a bit, he pulled back to the main topic. “Since we are friends, there’s no need to mention anything about thanks.”

“How can this be?”

Tang Wenguang was someone who wanted face. The more Sun Mo acted like this, the more he would feel like he had to give something. Only then would it prove that he was truly sincere in making friends instead of having some other motives.

“Teacher Sun, just speak freely. If not, I would take it as you looking down on me!”

Sun Mo shook his head and didn’t speak.

At this moment, what he needed was support.

“Cough! Cough!”

An Xinhui deliberately coughed twice to clear her throat. Just when she wanted to speak, Li Ziqi who was beside her already spoke out.

“Teacher Tang, when I observed your battle, I discovered that you have an extremely sturdy foundation in basic skills. I wonder if you are willing to come to my school to teach some lessons for a while?”

Li Ziqi swiftly walked out from the crowd.

Sun Mo immediately cast a ‘nice assist!’ look at her.

(The little sunny egg is as expected of a cotton-padded jacket I hold close to me. She understands me!)

“This...”

Tang Wenguang frowned.

“My teacher once said that if all the students wished to listen to the class of a great teacher, he would invite that great teacher over. Among the list of names, your name ranks at the very top. In fact, my teacher actually fretted and was anxious about this for a long while.”

Li Ziqi’s voice had a sincere pleading tone to it.

“Eh? Is that so?”

The papaya girl was astonished. (Why don’t I remember it?)

“Shh!”

Ying Baiwu pulled Lu Zhiruo to the side. (You should stop adding to the chaos. Ziqi naturally knows how to coax someone. Only by describing Tang Wenguang to the extent where he’s someone lofty and unattainable would he feel that our Central Province Academy heavily values him.)

“Ziqi, don’t be rude!”

Sun Mo berated. “By doing this, you are making things difficult for Teacher Tang.”

Sun Mo revealed a look that indicated he was thinking on behalf of Tang Wenguang, causing Tang Wenguang to feel even more guilt and self-reproach. (He’s treating me so well but I...)

(If I didn’t head over to teach, wouldn’t I be worse than a beast?)

“Teacher Sun, I can understand your difficulty as well. How about this? I will go over to the Central Province Academy for three, no, five days every month to teach some lessons.”

Si~

Upon hearing Tang Wenguang’s words, the great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy took in a gasp of cold air. Didn’t this count as a defection?

“Old Tang!”

Cao Xian shouted, his voice was trembling. He was like a wife that got abandoned by her husband.

“Headmaster Cao, I have to repay Sun Mo’s kindness to me!”

Tang Wenguang sighed. “Besides, I will only be teaching there for a few days per month. I’m still a teacher of the Myriad Daos Academy.”

Cao Xian was too familiar with Tang Wenguang. Upon hearing him addressing him as ‘Headmaster Cao’ instead of using his name, Cao Xian already knew that Tang Wenguang’s heart was already set on joining the Central Province Academy. (What do you mean by speaking there for five days per month?)

Given Sun Mo’s method, once Tang Wenguang went over, it would be as good as him joining them permanently.

F***!

(Where’s our twenty years of friendship? Where’s the saying that relationships are worth more than gold? Where’s the being dependable?)

(Was our friendship nothing but crap?)

From everyone's point of view, they would feel that Tang Wenguang was convinced by Sun Mo's charisma and talent.

Sun Mo knew that he mustn't continue with this topic. Hence, he stared at the group of teachers from Myriad Daos Academy and challenged them again. "Next, who will be sparring against me?"

Cao Xian's eyelids twitched. He was truly afraid of these words. It seemed like he better used his ultimate move now. But what should he use to handle An Xinhui?

However, he couldn't care too much now or everyone in his great teacher circle would be poached by Sun Mo.

But before Cao Xian could do anything, a middle-aged female great teacher walked out from behind him. After a few steps, she leaped lightly and landed on the battle stage.

"Teacher Sun, I'm Zhang Hualian. I'm pleased to meet you!"

As the female teacher exchanged greetings with Sun Mo, Cao Xian's countenance darkened.

(What is she trying to do?)

The other great teachers from the Myriad Daos Academy were clueless as well because Zhang Hualian was famous for being a hot-tempered person. If logic wasn't on her side, she would scold everyone; if logic was on her side, she would want to fight everyone.

For each lesson, if Zhang Hualian didn't scold anyone, that would be considered major news. Yet now, she was so polite when she greeted Sun Mo, resembling an unmarried daughter of a noble house.

"It's fake, right?"

Tang Wenguang had a dumbfounded look on his face. Just based on Zhang Hualian's appearance, one would assume that she was a shrew in a black shop selling human-meat buns.

Although Sun Mo was very handsome, many handsome gigolos had been scolded by Zhang Hualian, so Sun Mo couldn't have charmed her. Because her appearance was 3 at the max, and this 3 was rounded up from 2.xxx, anyway, she had not married and loathed men a lot.

"Teacher Zhang!"

Sun Mo did his best to smile but honestly speaking, his smile was a little stiff. This was because Zhang Hualian was extremely fierce-looking. She kinda looked like a monster.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and in an instant, he saw that she cultivated in Golden Bell Protection and 36 Path Soul Extermination Blade.

This was a woman whose arms could rival the strength of horses, and she would dare to fight tigers even if she wasn't drunk. But at this moment, she was actually acting shy.

"T...teacher Sun..."

Zhang Hualian didn't know how to broach her intention.

“Teacher Zhang, just feel free to speak directly!”

Sun Mo decided to agree to any of her requests on account of her extremely high potential value.

“Let’s fight first without using spirit qi and determine who is victorious through our moves alone.”

After Zhang Hualian spoke, she didn’t attack with her weapon. Instead, she directly brandished her fists that were the size of huge casseroles, blasting toward Sun Mo.

“My heavens!”

Her movements were like a hurricane, but when Sun Mo blocked the attack, he suddenly heard a soft voice asking.

“Teacher Sun, do you really know how to do facial surgery?”

“Why?”

Sun Mo started but he soon understood. Could it be this Zhang Hualian wanted to...

“Is Fang Wuji’s current appearance something you helped him to achieve?”

Zhang Hualian looked as though she was exerting full force with each of her punches, wanting to crush Sun Mo’s head. But when her punches landed on his wooden blade, they felt as light as a feather.

Simply speaking, there wasn’t any firepower.

Sun Mo had thought that this was some type of new battle strategy. But at this moment, he finally understood Zhang Hualian’s intention. Her attacks were fake, but her question about facial surgery was genuine.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo decisively nodded. He understood that victory over this 3-star female great teacher was secured.

“Do facial surgery for me too!”

Zhang Hualian’s eyes brightened. “There’s no need to be too beautiful. It’s enough if you can make me I...look like...”

Zhang Hualian glanced around and when she saw Jin Mujie, she continued with her sentence, “Look like Jin Mujie!”

“...”

Sun Mo really wanted to say, ‘Aren’t you making things difficult for me?’.

Although he possessed the skin beautifying technique, it was just a minor branch of the ancient massaging technique. (The effects might not be too bad, but it isn’t good enough to change your entire head away!)

(Fang Wuji had the ‘base’ of a handsome guy. But what about you?)

Seeing Sun Mo hesitating, Zhang Hualian's volume immediately grew louder. "How about it? Can the surgery be done or not?"

"It can be done!"

But Sun Mo mentally mused that as long as she had 30% of Jin Mujie's looks, it would already be sufficient for her to conquer 80% of the male population out there.

"In that case, other than face, can the body parts be operated on as well?"

Zhang Hualian spoke in a low voice and lowered her gaze.

Sun Mo frowned and hesitated a while before he understood. She was referring to her chest.

"..."

Sun Mo was immediately speechless. (Your requests are a little too much.)

"It can't be done?"

Zhang Hualian frowned but she compromised. "There's no need to make them as large as Jin Mujie's, just 1/3 of her size will do."

"The surgery can be done, but everyone's situation is different. I do not dare to guarantee that your final appearance and figure after the surgery would be ones that all guys like"

Sun Mo clarified things first.

This woman was clearly not someone good to antagonize. He didn't want her to make trouble in the future if she was dissatisfied. The harmony would surely be broken then.

"It's fine, just do your best. Even if you screw up, can my appearance even be uglier than now?"

Zhang Hualian laughed, her voice was so coarse-sounding that it was able to scare off a pack of wild dogs.

"What a pity that the ancient massaging technique has no way to change one's voice. If not, I will definitely become an extremely wealthy person with it."

Sun Mo felt some regret.

He thought of the modern era where guys could earn loads of money just by using a voice changer. There was no need for them to even show their faces.

After she met her goal, Zhang Hualian no longer had the mood to fight. After she exchanged another blow with Sun Mo, she flew backward through the air and stumbled a little. After that, her right feet 'mistepped' and she fell off the stage.

"..."

Cao Xian immediately cursed out loud in his heart.

(Do you think I'm a fool?)

(Do you think that I'm unable to tell that you are not going all out?)

Cao Xian opened and closed his mouth but eventually didn't verbalize his scolding. After all, he was also afraid of this shrew, and it was a fact that she was very talented.

"I've lost. Teacher Sun's cultivation art is a peerless-grade saint-tier one. I cannot win against him."

Zhang Hualian clasped her fists. "In order to better remember this humiliation, I, Zhang Hualian, am willing to go to the Central Province Academy for seven days per month to give lessons."

Sun Mo instantly understood that this was the price Zhang Hualian was willing to pay for the facial surgery.

Hua~

An uproar instantly rang out in the battle dojo. No one had expected that Sun Mo would clinch victory so cleanly. It felt like he hadn't gone all out at all.

An Xinhui chortled. (What do you mean by he hasn't gone all out? He didn't even put in any effort.)

"You..."

Cao Xian was so angry that his hand started to tremble. (The face of my Myriad Daos Academy is thrown away by you guys.)

After Zhang Hualian returned, she retracted her fierce expression and sincerely spoke to Cao Xian, "Headmaster Cao, let's stop competing. No one here will be able to win against Sun Mo. Do you think I lost intentionally? I basically couldn't see any chance of victory. That fellow knows at least three peerless saint-tier cultivation arts. Even if you are the one fighting against him without using spirit qi, you will be at a disadvantage."

Zhang Hualian also wasn't someone heartless. Whenever she could gain glory for the school, she would definitely not hold back. But now since there was no way she could win, she might as well do a favor for Sun Mo to get some benefits.

Cao Xian fell silent. Actually, he also understood that Sun Mo was definitely number one among his peers, but he truly felt reluctant to accept this.

If he lost this battle, the Myriad Daos Academy would be suppressed by the Central Province Academy from now onward. They would have no chance to overturn the situation.

(This can't do, I have to unleash my ultimate!)

Chapter 676: I Want To See How You Win After I Unleash My Ultimate

Cao Xian's expression turned heavy, unsightly, and filled with helplessness. It resembled an unlucky person who had suffered from constipation for half a year and every time he shat, it would be torture.

"Sun Mo is a f**king disgusting hemorrhoid."

Cao Xian cursed.

Sounds of discussion could be heard in the entire battle dojo. Although the sounds weren't loud, even if Cao Xian used his knees to think, he knew that they were talking about Sun Mo.

Although his side had Liang Jumu and they had obtained an advantage in the art of engineering, Sun Mo soon pointed out the mysteries within and showed off his knowledge.

After that, he had crushed Fan Wenbin in the study of spirit runes and caused the self-confident Fu Hong to cower back, not daring to act casually. After that, it was followed by alchemy pill identification...

Sun Mo was already not competing but was directly providing guidance.

Moreover, he had destroyed Huang Chengguo in the art of spiritual control and seized his darkness secret treasure. He even generously gifted Duan Yingmei a complete peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, displaying his magnanimity to everyone.

After three fights, Bai Qilin, Tang Wenguang, and Zhang Hualian all lost completely, but because of Sun Mo's guidance, all three of them gained some insights and even improved.

One could say that other than Bai Qilin, they felt favorable impressions toward Sun Mo.

"Go call Teacher Guan over!"

Cao Xian lowered his voice and instructed his assistant.

"Ah?"

The assistant was shocked, he subconsciously glanced over. (It can't be right, we have to invite Teacher Guan now? In that case, what do we do when we need to deal with An Xinhui later?)

In the assistant's heart, the most powerful enemies in the Central Province Academy were Wang Su and An Xinhui.

A commotion was created when the great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy heard their headmaster's words.

"Why are you in a daze? Quickly go and invite him!"

Cao Xian urged.

He now felt extremely twitchy and resentful. (Do you think I'm willing to use my ultimate move? Look at Sun Mo's battle achievement, he has almost poached half of my people over. If I still don't invite Teacher Guan over, my Myriad Daos Academy will definitely perish.)

"Cao Xian is going to unleash his ultimate move!"

Seeing the assistant beside Cao Xian leaving in such a hurry, Wang Su started to frown.

"It's faster than what I've anticipated!"

An Xinhui giggled. Her beautiful eyes involuntarily turned toward Sun Mo and were filled with admiration.

When a great teacher group battle occurred among two schools, it concerned their fundamentals. Whoever lost would have their reputation damaged severely. Hence, Cao Xian preparing a trump card was within An Xinhui's expectations.

What she didn't expect was that Sun Mo was actually so powerful and could handle ⅓ of Cao Xian's great teacher group alone, forcing Cao Xian to have no choice but to change his strategy.

One must know that the great teachers Sun Mo defeated were all 3-star and above, other than Bai Qilin.

"When did grandpa discover Little Momo's extraordinary aptitude?"

An Xinhui was very curious.

"If there's no one coming up, I will get down from the stage then."

Sun Mo didn't want to be treated like a monkey in the circus, letting everyone look at him. This was especially so when he saw the gazes of those female students. They were filled with excitement and probing, causing him to feel fear and trepidation.

Cao Xian's heart pounded as he hurriedly stopped Sun Mo with his words.

"Teacher Sun, please wait a little longer!"

There was no solution to it. Cao Xian was anxious. If Sun Mo got off the stage, wouldn't his ultimate be useless?

However, at this moment, Cao Xian felt extremely sullen. It was as though he had seen his father, mother, and wife all having affairs outside.

The face of the Myriad Daos Academy had been smacked heavily by Sun Mo. Hence, they could only try to beat Sun Mo with their overwhelming power.

Cao Xian's trump card was very late and made everyone wait for half an hour. But after seeing the person who arrived, no one complained. In fact, many high-ranking great teachers stood up directly.

"What's the matter?"

The students saw an old man with white hair walking in. He appeared hale and hearty and was clad in a simple long robe. On his left chest, the school insignia of the Myriad Daos Academy was embroidered there.

Above the insignia, 6 stars could be seen.

Regardless of whether this old man was nothing special to look at or his clothes were shabby, everything was not significant. This was because the 6 stars on his chest were enough to suppress the entire crowd.

When An Xinhui saw Guan Shijie, although he was a great teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy, she immediately led the great teachers of her school to stand up and bow.

This was the respect anyone would show to a 6-star great teacher.

"Little Hui, I originally had no plans to participate in the group battle, but Old Cao is under too much pressure and forced me to come here. Hence, I have no way to watch him die!"

Guan Shijie apologized.

“Teacher Guan is too serious.”

An Xinhui humbly spoke to indicate that she didn’t mind, but she actually felt very unhappy in her heart. It wasn’t because Guan Shijie acted. Rather, it was his tone that made it sound as though he had already won.

“Who is this old man? Why does he sound so arrogant?”

Lu Zhiruo frowned. (Even 7-star great teachers that I met before wouldn’t act like this.)

“He is Guan Shijie, a very prestigious and famous great teacher in Jinling. It’s said that he has already surpassed the Longevity Realm and stepped into the Legendary Realm. In any case, he’s very powerful.”

Li Ziqi gave an introduction.

“I know him. Many major characters will bring their children to see him every year.”

Ying Baiwu recalled a young kid on the neighboring street whose family prepared an expensive gift to pay respect to Guan Shijie. Although that kid was rejected, because of a sentence of praise from Guan Shijie, that kid was accepted by a 2-star great teacher and was doing quite well for himself now.

Guan Shijie’s time was too precious. After chatting for a few sentences, he walked up the stage. “Let’s get started. We won’t use spirit qi and only compete in moves. If you can persist for three minutes, it will be considered your victory!”

Hua~

After hearing Shi Guanjie’s words, the battle dojo was in an uproar. Wasn’t this fellow looking down on Sun Mo a little too much?

He didn’t even ask for his name!

“Teacher, you can do it!”

Lu Zhiruo started cheering for Sun Mo.

Swish~

This caused many people to turn over. (You are quite gutsy, right? Are you not afraid a 6-star great teacher would hold a grudge against you?)

“Persist for three minutes? What a preferential treatment.”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. Ever since he started his career, this was the first time he was so heavily disregarded.

Truthfully speaking, it wasn’t that Guan Shijie looked down on Sun Mo. Rather, he didn’t look up to anyone on the scene. He was preparing to crush the great teacher circle of the Central Province Academy in a single sitting.

“If the old headmaster was present, I wouldn’t dare to be so confident. But now...”

Guan Shijie shook his head. He felt like a bear entering a rabbit's nest. He was invincible and could play however he wanted to play.

“Sun Mo, don't be careless. Teacher Guan cultivates the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody. That isn't merely a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, but it also belonged to the extremely bizarre type. You have to be careful!”

An Xinhui reminded him. It would be fine even if Sun Mo lost because she had something held in reserve. But if she said that, she most probably would hurt Sun Mo's ego. Hence, she didn't say anything more.

In any case, as long as Sun Mo met danger, she would immediately intervene.

Some people who were not familiar with Guan Shijie immediately turned and stared at him after hearing An Xinhui's words. A peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art? In that case, Sun Mo most probably would be finished in this round.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and a series of question marks blinded him.

Guan Shijie, peak of the Longevity Realm.

Strength: ???

Intellect: ???

Agility: ???

Will: ???

...

Potential value: extremely high

Note: Because your cultivation base is too low, it's impossible for you to obtain any concrete data about him. No matter how you fight, there's no way you can win.

Note: The target is currently at a bottleneck.

Although Guan Shijie didn't know what Sun Mo was doing, Sun Mo's gaze caused him to feel very uncomfortable. He felt like all his secrets were seen through by Sun Mo.

Hence, Guan Shijie flicked his fingers on the sword strapped to his waist.

Ding!

An ear-piercing sound rang out. This feeling was like the sound transformed into a dagger and directly stabbed through Sun Mo's eardrums, piercing his brain.

Sun Mo's entire body trembled as though he was suffering from seasickness. He felt a budding headache.

This scene caused everyone to be appalled.

A 6-star great teacher was actually so terrifying?

Even before the fight started, Sun Mo already suffered a disadvantage!

Sun Mo had planned to just try it out and forfeit after that. After all, it was very normal if he couldn't win against this opponent. However, this attack by Guan Shijie had provoked him.

The other party basically held no regard for him. The feeling was like when one was walking on a street and saw a stone blocking them, one would simply casually kick the stone away.

As for whether the stone would crack or be destroyed, Guan Shijie completely didn't give a damn.

(Three minutes? Not only will I persist until then, but I want you to kneel and call me daddy!)

Sun Mo immediately racked his brains for a solution.

If he fought Guan Shijie normally, let alone three minutes, he wouldn't even last for one minute. However, he could employ a battle strategy.

"Please!"

Guan Shijie spoke and pointed two of his fingers at Sun Mo. His right hand was placed behind his back, and the sword held in them was pointed to the air as he displayed the manner of a grandmaster.

"Headmaster, look at Teacher Guan, would he..."

The assistant was worried.

Cao Xian rolled his eyes. (You are truly besieged with groundless fears. This is a case of a 6-star against a 2-star, how can we possibly lose? Besides, Guan Shijie has trained in cultivation arts of the highest level.)

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo also wasn't polite. He slashed out with his wooden blade and executed the Golden Jade Hibiscus.

Among the flickering blade shadows, two hibiscuses bloomed, exuding beauty and magnificence.

"Eh?"

Guan Shijie was shocked. This move was so exquisite, however, he didn't feel fear at all.

Since he had already postured, it would be a little embarrassing if he was to use his sword now. Hence, he flicked his fingers on the sword again.

Ding!

The note (sound) rang out and directly shattered the two hibiscuses.

"Good!"

Cao Xian cheered. After that, he looked at his assistant again. "Do you see it? There's no need to worry. We will win this round for sure!"

Sun Mo wasn't discouraged that his attack got broken. He immediately followed up with another blade strike.

Yujing Ballad, Midnight Songs Poetry!

In the air, an indescribable sound echoed. It was like the nursery rhymes one would hear when they were young.

After that, Sun Mo chained the West River Moon attack in.

“Interesting!”

Guan Shijie’s eyes brightened. Sun Mo’s moves were like a poem. They were extremely beautiful to look at.

According to Guan Shijie’s plan, he had wanted to defeat Sun Mo in a single strike. But now, he changed his mind. He wanted to see how many more moves Sun Mo could unleash.

“Xiuxun?”

An Xinhui spoke.

“Ah?”

Gu Xiuxun, who was currently fully focused on looking at Sun Mo and perspiring with worry, suddenly felt some guilt when she heard An Xinhui’s voice. (Is it appropriate for me to show so much concern for Sun Mo?)

(Wait a minute, as a younger sister, it’s okay if I worry about my brother-in-law, right?)

(Yup! Yup!)

(It’s very normal.)

“Don’t be distracted, pay attention!”

An Xinhui reminded her.

“Pay attention to what?”

Gu Xiuxun subconsciously asked.

“Pay attention to Sun Mo’s battle strategy. I have a feeling that he can still win!”

An Xinhui could see the change in Sun Mo’s attitude. After Guan Shijie flicked his sword for the first time, Sun Mo clearly became serious.

His look when he was fully concentrating was truly very handsome.

“Xinhui, I admit that Sun Mo is very strong, but by saying this, aren’t you looking down on Guan Shijie a little too much?”

Wang Su frowned. (Do you think his 6 stars are fake? There’s no way one could purchase a 6-star title off the streets.)

“Do you want to make a bet?”

An Xinhui asked.

“Fine. If I lose, I will substitute you for a month’s worth of classes!”

At Wang Su’s level, he no longer did many substitutions for others. He would rather spend his time on his own research. Hence, once he started a lecture, not only would students flood over, but there would also be many great teachers wanting to listen to it.

On the stage, Sun Mo’s attacking momentum surged. After he executed a few moves from Immemorial Vairocana, he immediately switched to the Dharma Skys shock Fist and attacked with a wooden blade in one hand together with his palm, changing to a completely different style.

Moreover, Sun Mo would occasionally use the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, treating his blade as a spear.

Top-level cultivation arts were very artistic. Even if one didn’t know them, just from looking at the gorgeous moves exchanged, one would be able to feel a type of enjoyment.

This was especially so given Sun Mo’s attacks that were chained together so smoothly that they were like flowing water.

“This Sun Mo is truly strong. No wonder he could become the champion in the great teachers battle!”

The great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy sighed ruefully and felt a tragic sensation as though they were too old now.

The young people nowadays were truly impressive.

“Teacher Zhang, I’ve misunderstood you. You didn’t go easy on him earlier!”

Fang Wenbin’s lips twitched.

“Of course!”

Zhang Hualian rolled her eyes. “I still have this bit of judgment.”

On the other side, the great teachers of the Central Province Academy were all exclaiming in awe.

“Is this Sun Mo’s complete form? How fearsome!”

Bai Shuang felt that even if Sun Mo didn’t have Freedom Proof as one of his methods, she most probably would have still lost that day.

“Mn, luckily, the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art is an ultimate art that only I know. Otherwise, my last bit of confidence and sense of superiority would dissipate into nothingness.”

Speaking of cultivation arts, the Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art might not be as ‘broad’ in terms of usage like the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. However, it was sufficiently rare.

In this era, cultivation arts that could perform long-range attacks were all very rare and valuable.

...

“Why am I not the one standing on the stage?”

Xuanyuan Po was like a hyena that smelled its prey and he immediately came over. If Jiang Leng wasn't holding him back, he would have rushed to the bottom of the stage for a close-up view.

In the spectator stands, Helian Beifang's expression was roughly similar. He was holding on to the hilt of his blade as his eyes widened in focus. He didn't even want to look away for an instant.

...

"Aiyo, Teacher Sun, you can't possibly be thinking of winning, right?"

Qin Yaoguang's white teeth could be seen as she munched on a pearflower candy.

"Very good, Guan Shijie is focusing on defense. Clearly, he is now interested in my cultivation art. Next, I'm going to use Immemorial Vairocana to obtain the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody."

The first part of his battle strategy succeeded, but Sun Mo showed no emotions. His thoughts and actions were as precise as a machine programmed to do something.

He definitely had to win this round.

Chapter 677: Sorry, I Learned Your Saint-Tier Cultivation Art!

As the saying goes...if you keep playing chess against people of a set skill level, you will never improve.

Actually, for skill-related sports and games, everything was like this. If one wanted to improve, they had to spar against strong teams and strong opponents. What was the point of sparring against newbies? Other than gaining some satisfaction, it was useless.

For a 6-star great teacher, even if they didn't use spirit qi, their experience and insights weren't something Sun Mo could compare to. Moreover, Guan Shijie was using a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. It would be even tougher for Sun Mo to deal with him.

Hence, Sun Mo immediately took out his most perfect performance when he started to attack. He wanted to tempt Guan Shijie, not allowing him to win overwhelmingly with a single attack.

As expected, Sun Mo's battle strategy worked.

Guan Shijie felt like a hunter hunting prey. He focused on defense to play around with Sun Mo and actually wanted Sun Mo to attack a few times more. In fact, he didn't even show restraint and actually shouted.

"Ultimate skill? Unleash more ultimate skills!"

At this moment, Guan Shijie was like a 300-year-old kid, wanting to play with a beloved toy.

"As you wish!"

Sun Mo lifted his hand and blasted a palm strike out.

Eternalism, Great Mercy!

Bang!

Guan Shijie didn't avoid it but chose to receive the palm strike head-on as he savored the taste. Despite the pain, it could be considered a type of experience for experts.

"Well done!" Guan Shijie praised. "Come again!"

"You can even take that attack head-on? Very well then, receive this move of mine!"

Sun Mo roared. His wooden blade swept horizontally outward, unleashing the move – Riverful Spring Water.

"What should we do? Teacher seems to be panicking!"

Ying Baiwu felt somewhat worried.

"Is Teacher using some sort of battle strategy? I don't feel that our teacher is someone that would panic when he meets a 6-star great teacher."

The papaya girl guessed and she actually got it correct.

Seeing how anxious Sun Mo was and how his words seemed to mean that he was preparing to unleash an even more powerful ultimate attack, Guan Shijie calmly laughed and decided to continue receiving Sun Mo's attacks head-on.

Hence, when Guan Shijie saw the wooden blade slashing over, he flickered a finger on his left hand and rapidly deflected it.

Pak!

The wooden blade was deflected.

At the same time, a sound wave echoed out loud, causing Sun Mo's head to spin.

Wow!

Seeing how easily Guan Shijie received Sun Mo's attack, the battle dojo erupted into cheers and exclamations of shock and surprise.

A 6-star great teacher was truly terrifying.

Although Guan Shijie was a person who had seen many big scenes before, he still felt somewhat happy when he listened to the praise of over ten thousand people in the surroundings.

(Aiya!)

(Recently, I've been cooped up at home to do research. I've already forgotten the feeling of being praised and admired by people.)

Guan Shijie decided to visit the school more often in the future.

"Come again!"

Sun Mo roared in rage, yet he was laughing in his heart.

(Blocking my attacks bare-handed?)

(Are you sure you are not courting death?)

Immemorial Vairocana was a divine skill in Sun Mo's perspective. As long as he managed to strike the enemy's body with it, it would be able to force out the cultivation arts, including the many years of experiences and insights of the opponent.

(Even if you aren't injured while receiving the attack, you won't be able to stop this effect!)

Immemorial Vairocana was simply so tyrannical.

Sun Mo's current proficiency level of this cultivation art was at the grandmaster-level. In thirty moves, he could 'force' out one targeted cultivation art.

Hence, other people basically couldn't see it. But as the wooden blade struck Guan Shijie repeatedly, numerous motes of golden light flew out from Guan Shijie's head and condensed into a golden page.

Sun Mo noticed that Guan Shijie's mood was quite good. Hence, he immediately unleashed a combo.

Eighteen Words Order!

Guan Shijie stretched out his hands and caused the attacks to be deflected with his fingers again.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

All the attacks from the wooden blade were blocked.

Also, numerous soundwaves gushed out and directly attacked Sun Mo's eardrums.

This was why the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody was so terrifying.

Sun Mo displayed an unconvinced expression and gritted his teeth. He exerted force with his wrist, and his wooden blade that was deflected followed the momentum. It was like a bird returning to the forest, spinning around a full circle and reverting back to another attack.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

For a time, Guan Shijie was engulfed by the pearflowers formed by the blade shadows, and it was as though he had entered a world of flowers.

Guan Shijie's eyelids twitched. This move was powerful and fast. If he merely used a finger flick, he wouldn't be able to block it completely. Hence, he stretched out his hand and ruthlessly grabbed out.

That feeling was like tearing a piece of paper that was stuck in a wall out. The pearflower shadows created by Sun Mo all vanished in an instant.

"How's this move of mine compared to your peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art?"

Guan Shijie asked with a smile. Back then, he had depended on this magnificent move to gain the favor of many senior school sisters he wanted to court.

"Boast only after you defeated me!"

Sun Mo coldly snorted and went all out in attacking again.

Actually, he really felt like laughing because he saw more and more golden pages floating in the air above Guan Shijie's head.

This meant that not long later, he would be able to obtain another peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

How wonderful!

"Sun Mo most probably is going to lose, right?"

"It's only normal if he loses. If he could win, that would truly be freakish."

"A 6-star great teacher is truly so terrifying."

The great teachers of the Central Province Academy all sighed with emotions. When would their school be able to have a bunch of 6-star great teachers as their main force?

On the stage, Sun Mo was hit by another attack.

Guan Shijie's interest was stirred and he also couldn't help but unleash his own ultimate skill. This was because he wanted to see what effect there would be when two ultimate skills clashed against each other.

When facing the heavy punch Sun Mo threw, Guan Shijie flicked his finger again.

Pak!

The surrounding spirit qi was like a tsunami, emitting the sound of roiling waves gathering rapidly and advancing forth with ferocious momentum.

Boom!

Sun Mo was sent flying from the impact.

His teacher robes were made from ordinary materials and basically weren't able to withstand the impact. They became torn and tattered immediately.

Swish~

The tattered pieces of clothing were like butterflies flying out.

Hua!

A commotion shook the entire scene because Sun Mo only had his pants left. His perfectly chiseled body was revealed.

"I didn't expect Teacher Sun's muscles would be so perfect despite him looking like a refined scholar."

Gu Xiuxun was amazed.

"Yeah!"

Xia Yuan sighed ruefully and involuntarily cast a few more glances at Sun Mo.

From her point of view, there were two types of people in the 'strong' aspect. One was someone with a sturdy and muscular build, resembling a fierce general that could rival 10,000 men.

The other was like Sun Mo. Their size was the same as ordinary people but once they undressed, the eyeballs of people would explode from shock.

Sun Mo's type was akin to someone with the perfect muscles like Bruce Lee.

"What a pity I can't see his bones!"

Jin Mujie felt very regretful. She was thinking whether she should request for a finger bone from Sun Mo to keep in her collection, but he most probably wouldn't agree to that, right?

"Are you okay?"

Guan Shijie frowned. He wasn't worried that he might injure Sun Mo. Rather, he didn't hope that this battle would end so quickly due to an unexpected accident.

Sun Mo turned a deaf ear to that and snapped his fingers.

Pak!

"What is he doing?"

Some great teachers couldn't understand.

"Is that some sort of ritual where he prays for victory? But no matter which buddha he prays to, it's useless. Sun Mo will lose for sure today."

The great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Although they were using a 6-star great teacher to suppress Sun Mo, this also proved that Sun Mo was still an ordinary genius. If he was a type of absolutely rare character, everyone would be able to see a glimmer of hope for his victory by now.

No one saw that when Sun Mo snapped his fingers, the over 30 golden pages flew over toward him.

Huala huala~

They merged together into a book before Sun Mo, and the system's congratulations rang out at the same instant.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art, [Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody]. Proficiency level: elementary."

"Note: This cultivation art was created by a great teacher from ancient times when he was 1,000 years old."

"He was born in the sea, raised there, and also died there. This cultivation art is the accumulation of experiences he had in his entire life. There's regret, happiness, and also disappointment. There's gloom, the blooming of flowers, and also the dismal taste of defeat!"

“Learn it!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

Pak!

The golden book shattered and turned into water droplets before entering Sun Mo’s glabella.

A moment later, the sounds of ocean waves slapping against the shore rang out. His entire person felt as though he was in the midst of raging ocean waves.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and cast Gushing Thoughts on himself.

This great teacher halo could allow your mind to feel refreshed and your thoughts to be clear when you were learning or doing creative work. This was especially so when you were doing creative work, capable of allowing you to feel a rush of unstoppable waves of inspiration.

Right now, Sun Mo had to attentively ‘taste’ this cultivation art to see through all mysteries of its essence.

“Why did he have to cast a great teacher halo?”

Many great teachers didn’t understand.

“That’s Gushing Thoughts, right? He can’t possibly want to depend on this halo to gain inspiration on how to defeat Guan Shijie, right?”

“Hehe the naive side of Sun Mo is actually a little adorable!”

“Useless struggle!”

Three minutes later.

“Congratulations on learning the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody. Proficiency level: Above the elementary level but not fully reached the proficient level yet!”

Sun Mo shook his head, not satisfied.

“Are you done?”

Guan Shijie asked.

“Can you give me three more minutes?”

Sun Mo asked. “I want to think about my battle strategy.”

“Sure!”

Guan Shijie nodded.

Seeing that Guan Shijie actually agreed, the great teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy were very shocked as they knew that this 6-star great teacher was famed for being busy.

Usually, when major characters visited him, even if they eventually met him, he would at most chat a few sentences with them. The visitors would then leave after placing their gifts down.

However, Guan Shijie was actually willing to wait here on the stage for Sun Mo to think.

“This must be because of the several types of cultivation arts Sun Mo used!”

“But Sun Mo did fight pretty well!”

“Yeah if it was me, I would most probably be so afraid that I’d be sweating cold sweat!”

...

“System, directly spam a 30-year... no, a 50-year time emblem to improve my proficiency of the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody.”

For the sake of safety, Sun Mo decided to go all out. If it wasn’t for the fact that he wasn’t really interested in this peerless saint-tier cultivation art, he might have used a 100-year time emblem.

Very soon, the concept of this cultivation art that had just been imprinted in his mind floated up again. Many tiny figures were singing about their lives while stepping on the waves.

Sun Mo calmed his heart down and attentively comprehended.

Sometimes, just a word in a name could represent many things.

Why was there the word ‘melody’ in the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody? Why wasn’t it like some other cultivation arts that had their names ending with the words ‘divine art’ or ‘sword art’?

Or maybe that ancient great teacher basically had no plans to create a saint-tier cultivation art? He was merely inspired to create an impressive melody?

If Sun Mo was an aboriginal from the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, he would definitely treat the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody as a divine art. However, Sun Mo was not. He was someone from the modern era.

When the sound of the sea waves rang out in his mind, his first impression was that this melody wasn’t bad. If one could fill lyrics to match the melody, it would definitely become a song that could rank at the very top of the various music charts.

And it was precisely because of this ‘difference’ that allowed Sun Mo to discover the mysteries of this ‘cultivation art’.

Chapter 678: One Man Show, Standing Above the Crowd

For 90% of the cultivation arts in the Nine Provinces, there were no short-cuts. If you wanted to grow stronger, there was only one thing you could do – cultivate. Cultivate to the point where you knew that thing by heart.

It was like the ultimate divine art of the Skyraise Academy, the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. Its difficulty lay in the learner’s understanding of the cultivation art.

However, once they understood, it was enough as long as they cultivated following the prescribed order.

This was the so-called comprehension ability.

And what about this Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody before Sun Mo's eyes?

Strictly speaking, it wasn't a cultivation art. It was a music tune. However, the great teacher who had created this tune was simply too powerful. This was why it had such a terrifying attacking might.

Music didn't differentiate between national boundaries.

The most classic example was electronic music from various languages. Not everyone might understand the words, but when the music hit the climax, everyone would be shaking their bodies to the beat.

Why would these songs be so popular that they could spread around the world? It was precisely because of their 'influence potential'.

After Sun Mo found a direction, along with his 50 accumulated years of experience from using the time emblem, he instantly had a huge epiphany and also knew why Guan Shijie was stuck at the peak of the Longevity Realm for twenty years and unable to move an inch forward.

This cultivation art, or more accurately this music tune, could be used to temper one's body according to the music rhythm.

To put it simply, that great teacher from ancient times had already reached the realm where he didn't need any musical instruments. His body alone or the nearby mountains and rivers could all be used as musical instruments.

Hence, the true essence of this cultivation art was for one to use their body to resonate with others and resonate with the world.

"So this is the case!"

Sun Mo's lips curled into a smile. As for the second step – understanding the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody – he had already accomplished it. So, the thing he had to do next was to win this match.

"Teacher Guan, I have to apologize in advance for offending you!"

As Sun Mo spoke, he attacked once more. But this time around, the moment he slashed out with his blade, Guan Shijie's expression drastically changed.

"Eh?"

(Why does this move of his seem a little like the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody?)

(No!)

(It's impossible. The number of people in the Nine Provinces that have learned this can be counted on two hands. Moreover, they studied and researched it for over a hundred years before they could obtain their current level of expertise...)

However, this slashing attack by Sun Mo really exuded a very similar 'smell'.

"Not bad, you have not wasted the three minutes I've waited for you!"

Guan Shijie showed excitement on his face. He even licked his lips, doing an action that completely didn't tally with his age and status.

This was the powerful judgment ability of great teachers. They could suddenly gain enlightenment from a move of their opponents.

In order to better grasp that feeling, Guan Shijie lifted his hand and cast a Gushing Thoughts on himself.

“...”

All the great teachers were stunned.

Why would Great Teacher Guan suddenly cast the same great teacher halo?

Was there something they didn't understand?

Sun Mo saw an attack, but Guan Shijie saw the concept of that attack. One couldn't help but be impressed. 6-star great teachers truly deserved their reputations.

Sun Mo immediately changed his move to whet Guan Shijie's appetite, and he started to act according to his plan.

When Sun Mo was sighing in praise at Guan Shijie's talent, the system was also sighing in admiration at Sun Mo's extraordinary aptitude.

Time emblems could raise one's experience in a skill, but as to how much the amount of experience gained, that would have to depend on the user's aptitude.

For example, if Sun Mo and Qi Shengjia cultivated the same cultivation art, the amount of experience gained by Sun Mo from using a time emblem would far surpass the amount of experience gained by the honest guy.

The battle continued.

After tens of moves, An Xinhui frowned. Although nothing looked different on the surface, she sharply detected that Guan Shijie seemed different.

At the start, he was still defending normally, wanting to receive Sun Mo's ultimate skills. But gradually, he took the initiative and began to attack.

However, those attacks he unleashed weren't powerful enough to defeat Sun Mo directly.

More accurately, it was as though Sun Mo seemed to have known what Guan Shijie's attacks would do. Hence, he could completely evade them in advance.

“Is Teacher Sun luring Guan Shijie to reveal his moves?”

Wang Su was astonished.

“How can that be possible?”

The great teachers around him subconsciously rebutted.

“Hehe, I've misspoken.”

Wang Su revealed a self-mocking smile and shook his head. That was impossible. How could Sun Mo turn this into an educational battle?

In the great teacher world, some great teachers were unwilling to speak too much when they accepted their disciples. They would use a combat method to let the disciples comprehend something for themselves.

To speak in terms of the game of Go, it meant that they were giving a handicap and guiding their opponent on how to play.

However, such guidance was only possible if the realm of the great teacher far surpassed the student. They had to have a very deep understanding of the content they imparted.

But Sun Mo...

Wang Su admitted that Sun Mo was capable enough to guide any student in the Central Province Academy. There was even no problem for Sun Mo to guide people like Fang Yan. But to guide Guan Shijie...

Wasn't this a little too much of a fantasy?

Gu Xiuxun glanced at Wang Su and mumbled, "If it is Sun Mo, there might actually be such a possibility. After all, he's a man that always creates miracles."

Sun Mo wasn't fighting a guidance battle. What he was doing was to 'feed' the moves.

Guan Shijie's flaws lay in the fact that he didn't understand the tempo and rhythm of the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody. Since that was the case, Sun Mo would use moves that emphasized the tempo and rhythm to 'feed' the moves to Guan Shijie, allowing him to get a feel of things so that he could comprehend them easily.

Hence, at this moment, Guan Shijie was unknowingly so satisfied that he moved from passively defending to actively taking the initiative to attack.

It felt overwhelmingly satisfying to the extreme!

"This feeling is so strange but also very comfortable!"

Because Sun Mo 'fed' moves to Guan Shijie, Guan Shijie experienced the true essence of the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody.

It truly wasn't a cultivation art but a melody. It was only because it was too powerful that people treated it as a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.

It was like those banned musics of the various countries, especially for the song 'black friday'. It even had the name 'suicide divine melody'.

Because if one was in a bad mood and heard this song, it would be very easy for them to feel like committing suicide.

Guan Shijie couldn't bear it anymore. It was like he had reached the climax in his life. He suddenly pulled out his sword and started humming to the melody and ending it with a roar.

Ah!

RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

The various sound waves spread out one after another. However, to the ordinary audience, this sound wasn't ear-piercing. On the contrary, they felt as though they were on a boat that was sailing amidst the waves of the vast ocean.

Guan Shijie's state of heart was free and relaxed, completely unrestrained. He felt as though he had a pair of wings and was flying through the azure sky, shuttling through the rainbow with clouds as companions, being extremely carefree.

"Oh, no!"

After roaring, Guan Shijie was shocked. They had agreed earlier not to use spirit qi, yet he actually used it involuntarily due to carelessness. If he accidentally killed Sun Mo...

Wouldn't that mean he would never be able to enjoy a battle like this from now on?

Guan Shijie hurriedly retracted his move and searched for Sun Mo. Fortunately, Sun Mo had long since stood at a corner of the battle stage, safe and sound.

"..."

Guan Shijie was somewhat surprised. Did Sun Mo know that he was going to use this move and hence evaded in advance?

Forget it, he didn't want to think about this anymore.

"Teacher Sun, come and fight!"

Guan Shijie urged.

Sun Mo smiled and shook his head.

"Haha, is Teacher Sun going to concede?" Cao Xian laughed. "It's fine, it's impossible for you to win against Teacher Guan."

Back when Cao Xian was still a student, Guan Shijie was already a teacher of the Myriad Daos Academy. Hence, although he was the headmaster now, he still addressed Guan Shijie respectfully as teacher. (laoshi)

"Hehe, but I've already persisted for more than three minutes."

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Eh!"

Cao Xian's expression froze, and he looked at Guan Shijie.

"Aiya don't care about that so much. Teacher Sun, right? Quickly come, let's fight again!"

Guan Shijie urged and felt extremely impatient.

"Teacher Guan, do you know why you want to continue sparring with me?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Guan Shijie started and sank into contemplation.

The other great teachers also started, but after that, they became dumbfounded.

(It can't be right?)

Sun Mo's tone sounded a little like he wanted to provide guidance for Guan Shijie?

Sun Mo's future achievements might not be inferior to Guan Shijie's. But as of now, and even as of ten years later, he still wouldn't be comparable. This was because Sun Mo still lacked accumulation of experience and knowledge.

"Sun Mo, you are too arrogant!"

That Bai Qilin couldn't bear to watch any longer and directly scolded, "This is great disrespect toward Teacher Guan!"

However, before Sun Mo could answer, Guan Shijie turned and scolded.

"Shut up!"

"Eh!"

Bai Qilin immediately felt so sullen like he was a little wife being bullied by her husband's family. (I was speaking on behalf of you!)

(Why was I reprimanded?)

"Do you know why you are stuck for such a long time at the peak of the Longevity Realm?"

Sun Mo asked again.

As this sentence rang out, the entire dojo exclaimed in shock.

"Haha, you are mistaken. Teacher Guan is at the Legendary Realm!"

Bai Qilin ran on a bank.

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

Guan Shijie's expression turned even more solemn. After he shouted at Bai Qilin, he looked at Sun Mo with a probing look on his face. This was because his cultivation was accurately described by Sun Mo. But how did Sun Mo know about this?

Guan Shijie was still a 6-star great teacher after all. He meticulously pondered over the process of the fight earlier, and he suddenly stiffened in shock. Why did the moves Sun Mo used at the end feel so proficient?

"Listening to the tune to observe a person's character. Teacher Guan, have you ever listened to the tune of the cultivation art you used before?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

This sentence was like a bolt of lightning in the dark of the night, directly flashing in Guan Shijie's mind, causing him to gain some insights. But as to what those insights were, he wasn't able to grasp them completely.

Sun Mo no longer spoke.

This was his battle strategy. (I cannot win against you, but I can make you call me daddy. You don't want to admit defeat? Don't dream about improving then!)

Sun Mo precisely didn't believe that Guan Shijie, who was stuck in the Longevity Realm for so many years, would be able to endure such a temptation.

Moreover, the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody should be an inheritance of the Guan Clan that would be passed down to their descendants. If he could perfect this in his generation, it would undoubtedly be hugely beneficial for the latter generations.

Sun Mo jumped off the stage and walked back to where the Central Province Academy's great teachers were.

"Sun Mo lost!"

The teachers and students of the Myriad Daos Academy started cheering when they saw Sun Mo exiting the stage. Their excited appearances were as though they had just defeated a great demon king.

"We finally won!"

The assistant heaved a sigh of relief.

"Didn't I say it earlier? If Teacher Guan acts, he alone can suppress their entire great teacher circle."

Cao Xian laughed. Just when he wanted to shout and ask 'Who's next', he suddenly heard Guan Shijie speaking.

"Teacher Sun, please wait!"

Guan Shijie stepped forward and clasped his fist. "Teacher Sun, please state your meaning clearly!"

For a time, the great teachers on both sides were dumbstruck. W...was this Guan Shijie seeking Sun Mo for guidance?

Chapter 679: Sorry, I Really Know!

The great teachers around the arena all looked at Sun Mo, wanting to know if he'd be able to answer Guan Shijie's doubt.

In the great teacher world, seniority in age wasn't important. The one who achieved greater success would be the teacher. However, situations like this would mostly happen when the star-level of the two great teachers didn't have a difference of over two grades.

Hence, the current situation was like a professor asking a high school student a question. It was too rare.

Wait, how strong was a 6-star great teacher?

Let's talk about 4-star first.

They had comprehended at least 12 great teacher halos, reached the expert-level in four secondary occupations, and had a disciple on the Hero Rankings.

This Hero Rankings wasn't a district ranking, but a ranking that encompassed all the youths and talents in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. This meant that their competitors came from all over the world.

It was already very amazing for a 4-star great teacher to be able to teach a student so well that they could get onto this ranking.

Let's continue to 5-star.

They had comprehended at least 15 great teacher halos and had grasped five secondary occupations.

Of course, to become a 5-star, there was another compulsory prerequisite.

That was to comprehend Teacher for a Day, Father for Life!

This halo represented a high level of achievement in the academic domain. Hence, the possessor could be anyone's teacher academically, and their teachings as well as guidance could give others tremendous help, being just like a stalwart father.

One couldn't comprehend this halo without several decades of experience. Therefore, with the exception of a few geniuses, most great teachers would only comprehend it after passing 100 years old.

As a result, it was also called the Rest-in-Peace halo, suggesting that one wasn't far away from death after comprehending it.

It was extremely difficult for a famous school to headhunt a 6-star great teacher. Money or authority was no longer sufficient for them. At their level, their pursuit was no longer such secular stuff.

Then, there was 6-star.

They had comprehended at least 18 great teacher halos and were at the grandmaster-level in two secondary occupations.

Some people spent their entire lives studying a certain subject yet couldn't be addressed as grandmasters. After all, to become a grandmaster, one must have made contributions and could write books that advanced their theories.

A 6-star would be an important character who had made achievements in two subjects.

At this star level, people had the right to establish their own faction. It wouldn't be overboard to address them as great ancestors.

Therefore, from the other great teachers' perspectives, Guan Shijie was like the sect leader of the number one sect in a Wuxia novel seeking guidance from someone who had just joined a low-class sect.

What would a newcomer know?

Putting other things aside, they probably hadn't memorized the sect rules yet.

“No matter what, Sun Mo is really magnanimous.”

Gu Xiuxun praised.

She felt that if she saw the judgmental gazes of so many great teachers looking at her, she'd probably feel so anxious inside, like a dog who was pressed onto the chopping board by a butcher.

“The cultivation art that you cultivate is called the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody, right?” Sun Mo smiled. “Do you know why it is called that?”

Guan Shijie frowned, not saying anything.

“Impudence! What impudence! Sun Mo, do you know that this cultivation art is Teacher Guan's family inherited ultimate art? It is the kind that is passed down only to the men in the family. But judging from your tone, it sounds as if you know this cultivation art better than Teacher Guan!”

Headmaster Cao was so infuriated that he blasted out.

For some reason, Cao Xian felt very anxious inside, fearing that Sun Mo would say something astonishing.

Hehe!

Stay calm! Stay calm!

(I'm worrying too much. If Sun Mo knew Guan Shijie's family inherited cultivation art, then I would even put up my butt for sale at a male brothel.)

“Sorry, I only know a little.”

Sun Mo wasn't someone who'd drain the cup of humiliation. He hadn't wanted to show off too much, but since he was being humiliated like this, he decided not to hold back anymore.

A family inherited ultimate art?

(Do you want me to write out a copy of the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody and place it in the Central Province Academy's library, providing free access to the students?)

Hua!

Hearing Sun Mo's words, everyone broke into a commotion.

“Xinhui, does Sun Mo really know it? He's right in front of a 6-star great teacher. He has to take responsibility for every word he says.”

Jin Mujie looked worried and reminded.

She was worried that Sun Mo was young and rash. He might say something that could bring harm to his reputation in order to win.

“I'll take responsibility together with Sun Mo.”

An Xinhui replied seriously with a relaxed expression, but her heart felt very heavy. She also assessed Sun Mo with a dubious gaze.

This childhood friend of hers had changed so much!

Sun Mo cupped his fists together at Guan Shijie and continued to walk back.

Guan Shijie's countenance abruptly stiffened up.

The reason he stayed silent was because he had wanted to make use of Sun Mo's youthful vigor. In order to strike back at Cao Xian to prove that he was right, Sun Mo would then share his comprehension of the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody. However, Sun Mo did not do that.

Sun Mo's meaning was very clear. (Do you want to know? Then beg me!)

To put it simply, he wanted to win this round.

In the great teachers world, battles weren't just limited to physical fights but also a competition in one's knowledge. If Sun Mo pointed out his shortcomings and provided constructive suggestions, then he would be the victor.

To speak the truth, Guan Shijie didn't wish to seek guidance from Sun Mo after seeing how he was acting. However, he wasn't willing to give up on this chance either.

Other people said that he was at the Legendary Realm, but he wasn't. He was only at the peak of the Longevity Realm, and he had been stuck there for 50 years.

Even though people at the Longevity Realm possessed several hundred years of life, 50 years was too long. The scariest thing was that until now, Guan Shijie still couldn't see the possibility of him making a breakthrough.

Guan Shijie knew that if he didn't give in to Sun Mo this time around, then he'd definitely not get Sun Mo's guidance in the future.

"Have you learned the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody before?"

Guan Shijie tried to fight back, wanting to find out if Sun Mo really knew of the technique.

"Teacher Guan, your ancestors found this cultivation art in a ruins located in the Darkness Continent. This means that other people might also have a similar experience."

It seemed as if Sun Mo hadn't answered Guan Shijie's question, but it gave the latter a shock. Guan Shijie had the urge to kill Sun Mo to silence him.

The more people knew about a cultivation art, the lower its value would be.

It wasn't that Guan Shijie didn't have the magnanimity to accommodate other people, but this cultivation art affected the prosperity and decline of his clan.

An Xinhui took Sun Mo's hand when he saw him walking back.

On the other side, Guan Shijie hesitated for very long but eventually still cupped his fists together.

"Teacher Sun, please give me your guidance!"

A commotion broke out.

It was because Guan Shijie's tone sounded as if he was discussing something with a colleague of equal status. He was completely showing the attitude of someone seeking guidance.

(If this guy can't make sense of anything and is just fooling around with me, I'll let him understand how terrifying the rage of a 6-star great teacher is.)

Guan Shijie's heart was like turbulent waves. After he had become a 6-star great teacher, he had never sought guidance from someone with such a humble attitude.

"Teacher Guan, I hope you understand the situation. Firstly, the reason I've walked off the arena isn't because I've lost, but because you have used spirit qi. You were the one to break the rules first."

Sun Mo's tone was very solemn.

Hua!

Another commotion broke out. Sun Mo was trying to say that Guan Shijie had lost.

"That's right. Based on the rules of the battle, it's true that Guan Shijie has lost since he used spirit qi first."

"Moreover, Sun Mo had persisted for many minutes!"

"The win or loss isn't important. As long as Sun Mo can give Guan Shijie guidance, then he'd be too amazing."

The great teachers talked amongst themselves, feeling that they were going to witness a historical scene.

Guan Shijie's lips twitched. He wanted to retort but couldn't find any excuse for himself. Therefore, he could only hold it in.

"Your rhythm and feelings when cultivating this cultivation art are both wrong."

Sun Mo said this simply. After he spoke up, the surroundings fell quiet.

All the great teachers looked stunned. (What kind of answer is this?)

However, Guan Shijie felt as if he had been enlightened. He got a hint of comprehension but was still a little short of reaching what he needed. It was as though there was a layer of sash between him and the truth.

This feeling was very irritating.

"Sun Mo, please continue!"

Guan Shijie urged.

"There's no more!"

Sun Mo rejected.

"Uhh!"

Guan Shijie felt a little awkward. After some hesitation, he bowed. "Teacher Sun, please kindly give me your guidance!"

"Wow!"

The students on the spectator stand were all stunned from astonishment.

This attitude could be said to be extremely respectful.

Cao Xian's countenance was extremely grim. He was going to lose this round again. What could he do?

"Teacher Guan, you..."

Cao Xian tried to salvage the situation, but before he said anything, Guan Shijie reproached him, "Shut up!"

"Teacher Guan, on the account of this bow, I'll tell you one more thing. Don't cultivate the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody as a cultivation art."

Sun Mo admired Guan Shijie for being able to adapt to circumstances.

"Then what should I treat it as?"

Guan Shijie subconsciously asked.

It was a pity that Sun Mo shook his head, no longer saying anything.

Guan Shijie was also someone who cared for his face. Seeing that, he stopped pleading and turned to walk out. He wanted to comprehend this completely while he still had the inspiration.

"Teacher Guan! Teacher Guan, please hold on..."

Cao Xian called out a few times, but it was useless.

"Don't bother me!"

Guan Shijie felt displeased.

"Teacher Guan!"

Sun Mo spoke up.

Swoosh!

Guan Shijie immediately stopped.

"You're already a 6-star great teacher, an ancestor-level figure. You shouldn't show compromise for the younger generation or anything like that. Isn't it just a cultivation art?"

"So what if they can't learn the complete version? The strength and prosperity of any clan aren't something achieved by relying on just one or two peak-grade cultivation art."

Swoosh!

Golden light halo radiated out with Sun Mo at the center. They instantly encompassed the entire battle dojo and over 10,000 people.

“My god, it’s Priceless Advice?”

“Sun Mo is teaching a 6-star great teacher? That must be a lie, right?”

“Are you blind? Priceless Advice has already erupted.”

After a momentary silence, another round of commotion broke out.

Sun Mo’s vision was covered up by the overwhelming amount of favorable impression points.

Guan Shijie’s mental state was shaken. It was true that he had put in a lot of effort for those from the younger generation, but this was also a responsibility that fatherly figures couldn’t escape from.

It was easy to say that they weren’t going to care for the children, but who would be able to really do it?

Guan Shijie cupped his fists together and turned to leave.

“Sun Mo, do you really understand? Or were you trying to fool Teacher Guan?”

Gu Xiuxun tugged Sun Mo’s sleeves and asked quietly.

“I really know!”

Sun Mo shrugged, wearing an expression as if there was nothing he could do.

“Tsk, like I’ll believe that! Sun Mo, you’re really bad!”

Gu Xiuxun pointed her index finger.

Li Ziqi looked very speechless. (Is it a good idea for you guys to flirt with each other like this in front of Teacher’s wife?)

However, An Xinhui was also an idiot in the matters of love and hadn’t noticed this. Instead, she was more curious about Sun Mo’s ‘guidance’.

“It seems that you haven’t finished your words earlier?”

An Xinhui felt very curious.

Wang Su and the others all looked over, waiting for Sun Mo’s reply.

Chapter 680: Are You A Devil?

“That’s right!”

Sun Mo admitted it outright.

He could more or less guess what Guan Shijie was thinking. He must be thinking that if Sun Mo was just trying to fool around with him, then he’d take care of Sun Mo.

Sun Mo could understand him. After all, if someone were to try to bluff him to increase their reputation, then he wouldn’t let them off either.

The real reason that made Sun Mo give up on telling Guan Shijie the entire story was that after Guan Shijie had heard his 'comprehensions', he had gotten inspired but yet didn't contribute any favorable impression points.

This wasn't saying that he wasn't grateful toward Sun Mo, but that the first thing he cared about was whether he could attain a breakthrough.

This was a little selfish of him.

As a result, Sun Mo felt that there was a problem with Guan Shijie's character. If he was in Guan Shijie's shoes, if someone were to render him help, he'd definitely express his thanks at the very first instant.

"Sun Mo, speak softer!"

Gu Xiuxun was given a fright. (You really dare to shoot your mouth off. Guan Shijie hasn't gone far yet.)

The masochist couldn't help but throw a glance at Guan Shijie. As expected, Guan Shijie had stopped. Sigh, the hearing of a 6-star great teacher was very good.

"No need. Since I dare to say it, I dare to admit it."

Sun Mo's tone was open and aboveboard, neither servile nor overbearing.

(Putting aside the fact that we are unrelated, even if we were, I wouldn't yield and make compromises. For me to show respect just because you're a 6-star? To hell with that!)

"I'm in admiration!"

Jin Mujie put up a big thumbs up.

"Teacher Sun, be careful of your words!"

Wang Su smiled bitterly. He suddenly felt that Zhang Hanfu's loss wasn't unjustified.

"Teacher Sun, quickly say it. Don't talk about other things. We're anxious from the waiting."

Xia Yuan felt that her relationship with Sun Mo was quite close, and they were considered to be from the same batch. Moreover, they were both from An Xinhui's faction as well. Therefore, she summoned her courage and asked.

Sun Mo didn't say anything but looked toward Guan Shijie.

Guan Shijie was stunned then his expression froze. Sun Mo clearly didn't want him to listen.

"I have been impolite. I apologize to Teacher Sun!"

Guan Shijie bowed slightly.

After all, he had lived for several hundred years and was good with the ways of the world. After a careful thought, he knew where he was wrong. This time around, he had no one else to blame.

It was true that he had been selfish and had neglected Sun Mo.

Sun Mo kept his right hand behind his back, receiving Guan Shijie's bow with a calm expression.

“As expected of a 6-star great teacher, Great Teacher Guan’s magnanimity is really worthy of admiration.”

Wang Su praised.

Guan Shijie had admitted his mistake, but the great teachers from the Myriad Daos Academy were upset, especially Cao Xian. He panted heavily, feeling so angry that it was as if his lungs were going to explode.

(Aren’t you further proving that Sun Mo is deserving of his name by apologizing in public? With so many people watching today, news of this will spread throughout the entire Jinling City in less than three days. How will the Myriad Daos Academy be able to turn the situation around then?)

“Teacher Sun, you’re too arrogant!”

Cao Xian didn’t dare to lash out at Guan Shijie, so he could only vent his fury at Sun Mo. He started off by calling him arrogant.

There was no helping it. Since he couldn’t win against the other party both academically as well as in terms of talent, then he could only target Sun Mo from the moral perspective.

“Arrogant?”

Sun Mo smiled. He then looked at Cao Xian and retorted, “One word from me can let Teacher Guan take fewer detours that’ll save him at least ten years in his cultivation!”

“If this is called arrogant, then I’ll be arrogant for once!”

Hua!

The great teachers broke out into a commotion, their expressions filled with astonishment. It was because Sun Mo’s words were too headstrong.

He was lashing out at a 5-star great teacher who was also the headmaster of a ‘C’ Grade school. In terms of both connections and status, if Cao Xian were to blow off his top, Sun Mo would really have to suffer.

The female great teachers didn’t have as many rubbish thoughts like these. Right now, their gazes were gleaming as they felt that Sun Mo was very cool and full of masculinity.

“Although it’s a little disrespectful to Headmaster Cao by saying this, Sun Mo, you’re really too amazing!”

Gu Xiuxun couldn’t help but secretly take a step forward, taking in a deep breath. There seemed to be Sun Mo’s scent in the air.

Jin Mujie threw a glance at Gu Xiuxun while feeling stunned. She couldn’t help but shake her head and smile.

This was a girl who was experiencing the first awakening of love, right?

However, Gu Xiuxun couldn’t be blamed for this. Why did Sun Mo have to be so outstanding?

Jin Mujie subconsciously thought of the scene when she had met Sun Mo for the first time in the square in front of the battle hall.

Back then, even though he was an intern teacher, his exceptional disposition had left a deep impression in other people's hearts.

...

Qin Yaoguang ate pearflower candies while assessing Sun Mo curiously.

(Mmm, I'm not choosing anymore. I've decided that you'll be my teacher.)

...

"Dominant!"

Helian Beifang couldn't help but clap. He liked Sun Mo's way of handling things too much, just like how the leader of those big tribes did things. Every year, they'd go to his tribe to ask for cows, sheep, and women.

Everyone else would give them what they asked for, to avoid the calamity. However, Helian Beifang chose to fight.

(Even if my sheep isn't worth much, you'll have to ask the blade in my hands before taking it from me. Even if you were the great Chanyu [1] with over 10,000 men under your control, I would also dare to slash you.)

...

"Teacher's attitude..."

Jiang Leng smiled bitterly.

"Why? Are you scared?"

Ying Baiwu's tone was icy cold. (So what if Teacher has offended a 6-star great teacher, or even a Saint? I'll slash anyone who dares to look for trouble, killing everyone there is.)

"Teacher isn't wrong!"

Lu Zhiruo pouted her small lips.

"I didn't say that Teacher is wrong. Forget it..."

Jiang Leng wasn't good with words. The more he explained, the worst the situation turned into.

"Zhiruo, there isn't any right or wrong in the world of the adults. There are only interests and benefits."

Li Ziqi spoke up for Jiang Leng, "But I also feel that there's no problem with the way Teacher handled things."

...

"Sun Mo, you're too arrogant! 10 years? Why don't you just say 20 years instead?"

Cao Xian sneered.

This time around, before Sun Mo said anything, Guan Shijie spoke up.

“Cao Xian, stop making a ruckus. Sun Mo’s words were of great help to me. It’s him being modest for him to say 10 years!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Guan Shijie +500. Friendly (500/1,000).

Hearing this, Sun Mo’s lips twitched ever so slightly that it was unnoticeable. (As expected of a harsh and stingy person. You didn’t even give me 1,000 favorable impression points!)

Cao Xian’s countenance instantly turned so black that it was as if it was painted with ink.

Even the person in question had spoken up for Sun Mo. This made him seem like a clown.

“And with Teacher Sun’s guidance, I no longer have the right to fight against other people. I’ll take my leave.”

After Guan Shijie said that, he walked off quickly.

By doing this, Guan Shijie was actually putting himself in a good light. The truth was, his mind was filled with the thoughts of hurrying back home and striving to break through the bottleneck.

(I want to go into seclusion! The kind in which I’ll be away for 10 years! This time around, I won’t come out until I reach the Legendary Realm.)

...

“Sun Mo, have you really seen the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody before?”

Gu Xiuxun tugged at Sun Mo’s sleeves and couldn’t help but ask in a soft voice.

Swoosh!

The great teachers in the surroundings perked their ears, feeling very interested.

“Teacher Gu, please conduct yourself with dignity!”

Wang Su frowned.

Such questions shouldn’t be asked recklessly. It could bring trouble for Sun Mo.

“Hehe, why don’t you make a guess?”

Sun Mo decided to keep her in suspense.

Not only did he know it, but after smashing a 50-year time emblem, his proficiency index in the Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody had already reached the expert grade.

Moreover, he hadn’t taken any detours at all in the process.

“Teacher Sun, where do you think Teacher Guan’s bottleneck is at?”

After reproaching Gu Xiuxun, Wang Su asked.

This question wouldn't invade Sun Mo's privacy yet was very crucial. The bottleneck faced by high star-level great teachers could be something that he might go through in the future.

"I'd like to seek Teacher Sun's guidance!"

As Wang Su said this, he cupped his hands together, lowering his stance.

"Teacher Sun, please satisfy everyone's curiosity!"

The Central Province Academy's great teachers jested, feeling very curious about this. This was Sun Mo's battle achievement and it brought him the respect of others.

"Most cultivation arts could be cultivated outright. The crucial words would be 'practice makes perfect'. However, it is different for this Vast Sea Angry Tides Melody. Practicing it requires one to grasp a certain rhythm and even to try to experience the creator's feelings when they were writing it, trying to form a resonance."

Sun Mo didn't hold back just because the information was very precious.

If a world-renowned pianist and a beginner who had just learned to play the piano both played a simple piece, both of them could create a different feeling to the music.

For creation-type works such as articles, music, drawings, or even infrastructure, the creators' feelings were put into them.

Only by understanding the creators' feelings would the students be able to present the final product in its full authenticity.

Everyone fell silent as they reflected on Sun Mo's words, feeling like they had benefited a lot from it. After all, quite a lot of them had never thought about similar problems from this angle.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received 10,901 favorable impression points from the great teachers, breaking the record of receiving the highest amount of favorable impression points from great teachers in one go. You're rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest. Please keep up the good work."

The system congratulated him.

After a short moment of silence, Wang Su cupped his hands together and bowed slightly.

From the crowd, Liu Mubai looked at Sun Mo and suddenly let out a long sigh. His last bit of confidence was going to be bashed up.

Even if he eventually managed to obtain three stars consecutively in a year, he wouldn't be able to win against Sun Mo. It was because Sun Mo might turn out to be the record-breaker, becoming a three-time champion.

"Teacher Sun, I've benefited from your teaching!"

As Wang Su did this action, the other great teachers were stunned for a moment before all of them also cupped their hands together and bowed toward Sun Mo.

This scene once again shocked the students on the spectator stand.

Sun Mo received another wave of favorable impression points.

“Teacher is so amazing!”

Li Ziqi clenched her small fists. She also wanted to become someone like Sun Mo.

The Myriad Daos Academy’s morale plunged.

All of the great teachers felt very awkward. How were they going to win when even a 6-star major character couldn’t do so?

Their faces had been utterly lost.

As for the question if it’d be embarrassing for these great teachers to bow to a junior?

No one thought that!

Instead, they were jealous of these great teachers’ luck. It was too amazing to be colleagues with Sun Mo. They could ask him out for a drink and take the chance to seek his guidance.

Cao Xian felt very helpless and lost.

(Last year, I was still one-notch over the Central Province Academy. Why has the difference between us become so big in the blink of an eye?)

(No! The Central Province Academy didn’t have many changes to their list of great teachers. The only difference would be the addition of Sun Mo.)

“Are you the devil sent by the heavens to deal a blow to me?”

Cao Xian mumbled.

At this moment, he felt like all hopes were lost.

It was because even their greatest trump card had lost.

This year, they’d probably make the record for the lowest number of students enrolled. Even if they managed to fill the enrollment capacity, they’d just be students that the Central Province Academy had rejected and didn’t want.

The atmosphere became a little stiff.

An Xinhui calmly waited for Cao Xian to make his move. Cao Xian’s mind was in a complete mess. He didn’t know what he should do.

At this moment, Liu Yushan, who had left with Dai Shuling earlier to compete in alchemy, came back with a jade box, appearing very spirited.