

## Teacher 731

### Chapter 731: Training Groups from the Supreme-tier Famous Schools

The school flag was in a rectangular shape and red. At the center of it, golden threads were used for the school insignia.

“So they are from the Westshore Military School. No wonder there are so many people gathering here to watch!”

Qin Yaoguang shaded her eyes with a hand and stared into the distance.

The insignia was a round shield, and there was the portrait of a middle-aged man printed on it. It was said that this man was the military god of the Westshore Military School. Two swords were crossed above the shield.

This was the insignia of the Westshore Military School that everyone knew.

“Are they not being a little too orderly?”

Ying Baiwu was astonished.

The training group of the Westshore Military School not only was dressed in the same way in leather armor, but their marching gait and the angle of their arm movements were all the same.

When looking at it from afar, there was a visual sense of beauty.

“I think it’s because we are almost reaching the little town. That’s why they march like this!”

Zhang Yanzong’s lips twitched.

“You are wrong then. The Westshore Military School is the only school among the supreme-tier famous schools that follows the criterion of an army. For the students, be it their daily lives or their learning, they are bound by military rules.”

Mei Ziyu explained. She had gone to the Westshore Military School for a tour before. At that time, she was badly shocked.

Speaking of individual’s aptitude, the Westshore Military School’s geniuses might lose out to the others in the Nine Greats, but when it came to group battles, if the Westshore Military School said that they were number two, no one would proclaim to be the number one.

The students from Westshore were relatively young and they were filled with curiosity about the Battlegod Rampart. They already started to peer forward when they were far away, but in the end when a whip cracked on the ground, all the students immediately looked away.

“Pay attention to your breathing rhythm and discard all distracting thoughts.”

A middle-aged man berated.

They had just ended a six-hour run and had to use breathing techniques to recover their stamina.

“So ruthless?”

Zhang Yanzong scratched his scalp and felt a little scared. "For such a famous school, even if there are slots for me, I wouldn't want to join it."

"Don't be naive. I dare to say that any student there wouldn't be any weaker than you!"

Jin Mujie wasn't pouring cold water onto Zhang Yanzong's head. Rather, she wanted to spur his competitive nature.

Very soon, a few people who were waiting among the crowd walked out with smiles, welcoming the group leader from Westshore.

"They are people from the Saint Gate."

Mei Ziyu explained.

The Saint Gate had an office in the Battlegod Town. This was to prevent people and beasts from intentionally damaging the Battlegod Rampart.

Naturally, they could also report first-hand information quickly upward. For example, were there any geniuses? And how many managed to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog?

All the pieces of information had to be recorded.

The group leader from Saint Gate was smiling, wanting to invite the great teachers of the Westshore Military School for a meal. However, he was rejected. But even so, his attitude was still excellent and he asked if they needed his help to arrange lodgings for the students.

However, the group leader of the Westshore Military School rejected him once again. He then gave the order for the students to set up camp at an area not far away from the town.

All of a sudden, the Central Province Academy's morale dipped to the bottom.

There was no damage if there was no comparison.

The moment the student group from the Westshore Military School came, so many people were spectating them. After that, the Saint Gate even sent out people and had taken the initiative to arrange lodgings for them.

But look at them, they were ignored by everyone!

At this moment, Zhang Yanzong's group finally knew how immense the influence of a supreme-tier school among the Nine Greats was.

Jin Mujie turned her head back and looked as she spoke with a strict tone.

"Do you guys feel reluctant to accept this? Perform well then! Try to comprehend as many murals as possible, surpassing them!"

The murals in the Battlegod Rampart were things left behind by the Battle God of ancient times. They weren't things one could see simply because they wanted to.

Back then, the Battle God had cleaved the 21,300-meter-tall mountain into two with a single sword strike, creating a gigantic canyon. After that, on the ramparts of the two sides of the canyon, he left behind a mural after every segment.

If cultivators wished to view the murals, they had to enter the canyons, but there were many prohibitions within. It was said that one could only continue advancing forward once they comprehended a mural. Otherwise, they couldn't continue heading deeper.

If one barged in forcefully, they would be heavily injured by the Battle God's will or even killed.

Hence, it was said that the number of murals you could see depended on how strong your comprehension abilities were. Some students couldn't even see a single mural.

"Teacher Jin, just watch me properly then!"

Zhang Yanzong rubbed his fists together and was waiting to perform.

"Xuanyuan Po, don't act recklessly."

Li Ziqi immediately glanced at the combat addict. As expected, he was staring at the students from Westshore, wanting to fight them.

"How is fighting them acting recklessly?"

Xuanyuan Po casually replied.

"Tantai and Jiang Leng, you guys must watch him carefully. If he stirs up trouble, all of you will be punished together."

Li Ziqi instructed. Now that they were outside, the behavior of students also represented the face of the school and their teachers. This was especially so before the Westshore Military School. They definitely mustn't lose face.

"Eldest martial sister, I feel that Xuanyuan's words aren't wrong. We should display our might to intimidate them first."

Qin Yaoguang was chewing on the external layer of a sugar cane. She then bit down and ate the tender and white flesh within. As she chewed, she spoke out for Xuanyuan Po.

"Let them know that the Central Province Academy has stood up now."

The little sunny egg cast a glance at Qin Yaoguang but didn't say anything.

Stood up?

Most probably their knees would be broken, right?!

"Let's go and choose a place to set up camp."

Jin Mujie clapped her hands and got the students to move.

Even if the Central Province Academy had money now, Jin Mujie wouldn't use it to rent rooms in the town for the students. Suffering a little was also a good method to temper one's will.

Sun Mo had no interest in the Westshore Military School. They were all just a bunch of arrogant show-offs, what was so nice to look at them? But some of their ladies in uniform looked quite nice to be honest. However, since they were all students and Sun Mo was a teacher, he felt a little embarrassed to sneak glances at them.

Before Sun Mo had walked a few steps, he heard someone calling him.

The voice sounded very sweet.

“Sun Mo!”

Swish, swish, swish~

Li Ziqi and Gu Xiuxun turned their heads immediately. Qin Yaoguang was slower by half a beat.

“Sun Mo, I didn’t expect to meet you here. We are really fated!”

Li Ruolan waved her hand and rode with a horse over.

Her forehead was sweating with a few strands of her hair sticking to it. However, she didn’t cut a sorry figure. This actually caused her charm to increase by a little.

“We have not met for several days. Reporter Li looks as charming as before.”

Sun Mo also knew how to exchange conventional pleasantries, but this sentence of his was sincere.

After coming to the Nine Provinces, the number of beauties Sun Mo had met couldn’t be considered little. For example, the girls beside him: Gu Xiuxun, Mei Ziyu, and Jin Mujie—all of them possessed their unique characteristics. However, their differences when compared to Li Ruolan was that they didn’t know how to doll themselves up.

Speaking of dolling oneself, things like using a little rouge and lipstick was quite common. However, Li Ruolan was much stronger than them in this aspect.

Li Ruolan not only knew how to doll herself up, but each of her casual actions exuded the air of a great celebrity. How could other females compare to her?

No matter where she stood, she would easily become the center of attraction. It was impossible even if people didn’t want to notice her.

“Who’s that?”

Helian Beifang couldn’t help but ask. He could feel his heart thumping wildly.

This woman was truly charming!

This was especially so for her leather armor. Although it was in the style of the teacher robes from the Westshore Military School, wasn’t it a little too tight-fitting? It completely accentuated her figure, not hiding any of her curves.

“You guys don’t even know Li Ruolan? She quitted being a teacher to enter the literacy circle and is a writer the Saint Gate frequently uses. Her articles are sharp and incisive, and she chased after the popular topics, having many audiences reading her articles.”

Qin Yaoguang bit on the sugar cane as she surveyed Lu Ruolan.

(Mn, she's a beauty.)

"So she is Li Ruolan?"

An Rou was startled. She had read the [Great Teachers Report] and was also fond of Li Ruolan's incisive writing style. But couldn't this woman be a little more reserved in terms of her appearance?

(Also, you are standing too close to Teacher Sun, how loathsome!)

"Isn't addressing me as Reporter Li treating me a little too much like an outsider?"

Li Ruolan surveyed Sun Mo. "As expected, your energy, spirit, and mind seem so much better after you've eradicated the Myriad Daos Academy. How is it? How's the feeling of being the owner of the number one famous school in Jinling?"

"You've heard?"

Sun Mo furrowed his brows.

"Please, this is my rice bowl. A 'C' grade famous school being destroyed is major news. Let alone someone with good 'news receiving channels' like me, even ordinary reporters have learned of this!"

Li Ruolan rolled her eyes. "If I wasn't doing an interview in the Westshore Military School, I would have long rushed to Jinling to chase after this story."

"I wish to correct you on one point. An Xinhui is the headmaster."

Sun Mo didn't want others to say that he was coveting An Xinhui's property.

"Aiya, stop talking about An Xinhui first. Speaking of which, why would you guys pick this moment to come? Are you not preparing to participate in the 3-star great teacher examinations?"

Li Ruolan was surprised. "I thought you wanted to get three stars in a year and obtain the glory of becoming a three-time champion?"

The 3-star examination had nothing to do with one's personal students. And given Sun Mo's combat strength, Li Ruolan felt it was sufficient for him to deal with the examination. Hence, in her perspective, he was wasting time by coming here.

"Just to stroll around and relieve boredom."

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive.

"You are impressive!"

Li Ruolan flashed a thumbs-up.

For others, they would most probably be extremely anxious at this moment, feeling so jittery that they wanted to stab their thighs. They would grab hold of every single second every day to learn so they could get a good result in the 3-star examination. But as for Sun Mo? He came for a stroll to relieve his boredom?

(As expected, geniuses can do whatever they want to.)

"I'm leaving first, let's chat again at night!"

Li Ruolan still had things she needed to do. Hence, after she took a few steps forward, she suddenly turned and reminded Sun Mo. "Oh yeah, Bai Hao has also come. You best be a little more careful. That fellow is very narrow-minded."

"Who is Bai Hao?"

The papaya girl was very curious. She tiptoed and glanced in the direction of the Westshore Military School.

"The #2 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking. He is currently the most famous super rising star of the Westshore Military School."

Qin Yaoguang explained.

"How did you know that?"

The papaya girl felt that this junior martial sister of hers was very impressive.

"For such a famous person, we would know as long as we pay a little more attention to the news."

Qin Yaoguang's reason sounded inevitable and right.

"Alright, let's get settled in first and you guys can have free time. However, you are not allowed to leave the Battlegod Rampart or move around alone. You all have to be at least in a group of threes."

Sun Mo warned.

...

"Ruolan, did you meet someone you know?"

A young man sat on a battle horse. His back was ramrod straight and when he saw Li Ruolan coming, he smiled and greeted her.

He was none other than Bai Hao. He had a squarish face, but his demeanor was one of great determination.

"It's Sun Mo!"

Li Ruolan spoke bluntly.

"Sun Mo? That Doggy Sun?"

Bai Hao frowned.

"Mn."

When Li Ruolan saw this, she silently sighed in her heart. (You look really ugly when you frown. I better deduct 1 mark from you.)

(Sigh, after meeting Sun Mo, I suddenly don't feel like traveling along with you.)

“Hehe, interesting. I heard he is ranked #6 on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings?”

A middle-aged man at the side suddenly spoke up.

“I don’t know, I didn’t pay attention.” Bai Hao’s lips curled. “In any case, his rank isn’t higher than mine.”

After that, Bai Hao looked at Li Ruolan again. “Do the two of you have a very good relationship?”

### **Chapter 732: Deposition of an Outstanding Hero**

“A very good one. Sun Mo’s talent and capabilities are both very high.”

Li Ruolan solemnly nodded. She knew that Bai Hao had feelings for her. By saying this, he would definitely be unhappy about Sun Mo.

If they really fought, she would have new materials to write about.

“It’s settled, I don’t have to worry about not having some materials to write.”

Li Ruolan secretly glanced at the group leader Fu Yanqing. The latter basically didn’t care about Sun Mo. However, that was true as well. As a 6-star great teacher and a vice headmaster of the Westshore Military School, he truly didn’t need to pay attention to a 2-star.

Given Fu Yanqing’s age, the number of geniuses he had seen before were like the number of fish in the sea. If Sun Mo couldn’t achieve a feat so shocking that it would explode eyeballs, sorry then, to this vice-headmaster, Sun Mo was the same as a random passerby.

“His talent and capabilities are both very high, eh?”

Bai Hao’s lips curled in displeasure. After that, he instructed his personal student, “Pay attention to Sun Mo and inform me when he enters the Battlegod Rampart.”

Li Ruolan’s eyes brightened. She understood Bai Hao’s meaning. He wanted to compete with Sun Mo and see who would be able to comprehend more murals.

“It’s a pity that An Xinhui didn’t come. Otherwise, it would benefit you greatly if you sparred with her.”

Fu Yanqing sighed. Although he had only met An Xinhui once before, that little girl gave him a very deep impression.

She was undoubtedly a genius.

Sadly, her potential was held back due to her position as a headmaster. Otherwise, her accomplishments would surely be able to trump all of her peers.

...

“Boss, I saw the student group from the Central Province Academy, should we go over to greet them?”

An assistant asked.

“Greet them for what? A mere 3-star isn’t worthy of me moving out!”

He Wei returned to his office and sat on a chair, drinking his tea that hadn't cooled yet. He pondered what excuses he could use to treat Fu Yanqing to a meal.

As for the Central Province Academy? Well, it didn't matter. A sophisticated man like He Wei had long since noticed their arrival. If An Xinhui was present, he definitely would take the initiative to go over. However, the person leading the training group this time around was Jin Mujie.

Although Jin Mujie was very beautiful, He Wei was old and had long since lost all ability to be active in bed. Hence, he wasn't interested. What he wanted was to get acquainted with more high-star great teachers so they could help him enter the Saint Gate's main headquarters instead of having to stay here on a stupid mountain.

(What Battlegod Catalog?)

"I've worked here for 15 years and leaving aside those who could comprehend this divine art, I've only seen a small number of geniuses who could walk all the way to the depths of the Battlegod Canyon."

"But Sun Mo is present!"

The assistant was worried that his boss might not know of Sun Mo's name, hence, he added another sentence. "That God Hands, the two-time champion."

"Hmph!"

He Wei was unhappy. It should be Sun Mo who took the initiative to visit him instead.

(Although I've fallen, I haven't fallen so far to the extent where I need to simp over a new rising star among the junior generations.)

...

"Teacher Sun, you guys go on ahead. I will lead my student to view the murals first."

Jin Mujie felt immense pressure. After setting up a camp simply, she led her personal student to the Battlegod Canyon.

This was also the first time Sun Mo saw that 'eldest senior brother'. He had a tall figure and was very handsome, resembling the main characters in wuxia novels.

Although his expression was calm, there was an unmistakable hint of worry in his eyes.

Zhou Yu, Peak of the blood-ignition realm

Strength: 23. You are walking on the 'scholar' path, the muscular path doesn't suit you.

Intellect: 26. You are young and smart, your EQ is pretty good as well.

Agility: 29. Footwork so light that one can tread on the waves. For the sake of handsomeness, you spent a very huge amount of time training your movement arts.

Will: 18. Due to the overwhelming pressure, your will is currently suffering.

Endurance: 19. When having s... at night, cough cough, never mind.



...

Potential value: Extremely high.

Note: Most proficient in swindling girls, this guy has even obtained the achievement of visiting brothels and enjoying the services without paying money.

“...”

After seeing Zhou Yu's data, Sun Mo really felt like beating someone up. No wonder this fellow was so fond of playing around. He didn't need to spend money and could even sleep with famed courtesans. If it was any other guys in his shoes, they would also be so deeply immersed and be unable to extricate themselves.

“The pressure on Teacher Jin is too great. If this continues, I'm afraid she might collapse.”

Gu Xiuxun was worried.

“That's the path she has chosen.”

What else could Sun Mo say?

Given his potential, Zhou Yu being able to reach his current level was already a feat that could be said to be exceeding one's expectations. Yet, Jin Mujie was still so anxious, and this might actually not be a good thing.

“Are you guys here for the first time?”

Mei Ziyu smiled. “Let me guide you all.”

In the past, Sun Mo was an insignificant guy in his school. Even if there was an opportunity to view the Battlegod Rampart, it wouldn't be his turn. As for Gu Xiuxun, she didn't have much time back then.

She wanted to quickly become one of the top graduates and join a school to teach with her outstanding results, seeking to become a great teacher as quickly as possible.

Naturally, she also had another thought. She wanted to wait until she grew stronger before she viewed the Battlegod Murals, doing her best to advance all the way to the depths of the Battlegod Canyon in a single try.

“We will have to trouble Teacher Mei then.”

Sun Mo wasn't polite either.

Mei Ziyu brought Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun with her as she headed west toward the little town.

“After arriving here, you guys definitely have to taste the cooling tea of the Bai Clan's tea store.”

Mei Ziyu introduced and entered a tea store.

The store was very simple. Other than the place being a thatched hut with a few tables made of large rocks, there was an old man at the fire of a stove brewing tea.

“Esteemed guests, please be seated!”

When the old man saw guests, he hurriedly over and earnestly received them. "You guys only want drinks, or do you want some pastries along with the tea?"

"Just drinks."

Mei Ziyu spoke. After that, she explained, "If we ate the pastries, it would cause the taste of the white tea to diminish. That would be a waste of heavenly treasure."

"This great teacher, you are really an expert!"

The old man flashed a thumbs-up and spoke loudly in a respectful voice.

"I drank the white tea here before with my mother!"

Mei Ziyu was educated and kind in nature. Even when she encountered an old man with no status, she wouldn't put on any airs.

The three of them continued chatting idly and not long later, the tea was served.

"Eh, this color?"

The tea was actually a light brownish color. Gu Xiuxun lifted the teacup made of bamboo and drank a mouthful. After that, she furrowed her brows. The taste was very bitter.

"If you are afraid of bitterness, you can try adding some honey."

Mei Ziyu opened up a small jar. "Teacher Sun, do you want some?"

"..."

Sun Mo mentally mused. Why was the color and smell of this tea the same as coffee?

He couldn't help but activate Divine Sight.

Green Qiao Beans: Produced in the Darkness Continent. Main components: Caffeine, tannic acid, fat...

So although the name was different, it was a type of coffee bean.

"Teacher Sun, try it. Although it's a little bitter, there's a nice aftertaste."

Mei Ziyu recommended it greatly.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo lifted his cup and drank a mouthful. As expected, this was the taste of coffee. However, there was a slight difference in terms of taste when compared to coffee in the modern era due to the brewing method.

"How is it?"

Mei Ziyu asked.

"It's very tasty!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he turned to the old man and asked, "Do you sell ice-creams here? Bring me two custard tarts as well!"

"Huh?"

The old man had a dumbfounded look on his face.

"Hehe, I'm talking nonsense."

Sun Mo was at ease now. This old man didn't come from the modern era. He had merely discovered this type of bean by chance and made it into a drink.

"Is it nice to drink?"

Gu Xiuxun originally didn't like it, but after hearing Sun Mo's words, she decided to try another sip.

(Very good, it's a fact now. There must be something wrong with Sun Mo's taste buds. It's so bitter, how can it be tasty?)

Yet, Mei Ziqi was secretly delighted. (Nice, I now have a small hobby similar to Sun Mo.) This was because there were only a pitifully few people among her friends who could get used to drinking this white tea.

"Speaking of which, the tea is clearly brown. Why is it named 'white tea'?"

Gu Xiuxun didn't understand,

"Because my surname is 'Bai' (white) and my name is a single word 'Cha' (tea)!"

The tone of the old man was as it should be by rights.

Gu Xiuxun glanced at the old man's face that was weathered by age and glanced back at the teacup. After that, she directly stretched out her hand and pushed the cup backward.

(There's no solution to it. It's not tasty at all!)

(By not spitting it out, I'm already very cultured.)

"Alright, we have drunk tea. Let's go and stroll around some other places!"

This was Sun Mo's habit. After arriving at an unfamiliar location, he wanted to be familiarized with the surrounding terrain first. "Oh ya boss, I will teach you a way to drink this. For this coff...eh I mean for this tea, if you add some warm milk with it, the taste would be even more special."

"Milk?"

The old man was stunned.

(Why do you know this when it's the first time you drank it?)

Adding warm milk to the white tea was something special the old man made for himself, he had never told anyone about this before.

"What's your name?"

The old man chased after them.

“Sun Mo, from the Central Province Academy!”

Gu Xiuxun helped to answer.

“Sun Mo?”

The old man touched his chin. “Interesting.”

Clearly, he had seen this type of white tea in some other locations before and the name of the white tea was coff...something

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Cha +1. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (1/100).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo started. It had been such a long time since he received a single-digit favorable impression point. It seems like that old man really doesn't know what's what.

After they came out from the tea store, they climbed and reached the peak of a small mountain that was full of maple trees.

“When autumn comes, the leaves would dye the entire area red like the flames of anger. The scenery is really beautiful then!”

Mei Ziyu sighed deeply. She loved nature.

“Who is that? Does he have no civility?”

Gu Xiuxun grumbled as she looked in the distance.

In front of them, there was a bar-shaped stone that was protruding out. On the stone, there was a rogue cultivator sitting there. He lifted his head to look at the stone statue in the sky.

Due to the passing of years, the five features of the stone statue and some contours of its face were already blurred. However, the entire feel of the statue had a Buddhist aura to it.

This was especially so for its stone eyes. It seemed as though they contained the entirety of heavens within.

Sadly, there were various words like ‘xxx is here before’, and there was also excrement from some animals around it.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo was joyful. If this was in the modern world, such a stone statue would have been confined and renamed as a scenic spot. If you wanted to see it, you would even have to pay the entrance fee.

The three of them finished touring a few places with good scenery and when they returned to the camp, the sky was almost completely dark as stars filled the sky.

“Where's the others?”

Sun Mo swept his gaze over and discovered quite a few people were missing. “Are they still in the Battlegod Canyon?”

“Teacher, there’s bad news. That Bai Hao used half a day to comprehend two murals and has entered the third part of the Battlegod Canyon.”

(There’s actually someone more impressive than our Teacher Sun? That’s definitely not permitted!)

“Teacher, you should quickly go and comprehend the murals to surpass that fellow. Let him know what is the immense strength of Doggy Sun!”

“What Doggy Sun?”

Sun Mo unhappily rapped Qin Yaoguang’s head.

“That awesome?”

Mei Ziyu was shocked.

When Gu Xiuxun saw the experienced and knowledgeable Mei Ziyu revealing such an expression, she immediately knew that this Bai Hao had most probably done something shockingly impressive.

Note: Bai Cha – Literally means white tea

### **Chapter 733: Sun Mo Enters the Canyon, Comprehension Begins!**

In this era, there was no water army\* that could be hired to brag about the feats and achievements one had on the internet. Hence, the news circulation speed was slow, and any newbie who could gain fame definitely had some capabilities.

There was another important point. The Saint Gate was always extremely strict when they did things. This was especially so for officially announced ranking boards. The Saint Gate would send people to track the person in question for at least a year and personally witness their battle achievements before they put the name of the person in the rankings.

Look at how brilliant Sun Mo’s achievements had been throughout this year. He was now the number one teacher of Jinling. However, he was merely ranked #6 on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking.

It wasn’t that the Saint Gate felt that Sun Mo wasn’t strong. Rather, the five people before him were geniuses so talented that there wouldn’t even be one in ten million people.

Bai Hao from the Westshore Military School was ranked #2 on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking, and his performance was excellent. He already comprehended two murals the day he went to the Battlegod Canyon and succeeded in entering the third part of the canyon.

Such talent definitely deserved to be flattered.

On the second morning, when Sun Mo ate his breakfast, he soon discovered that this already became a hot topic among the people in Battlegod Town. Also, those students from Westshore acted like how they did normally. They weren’t arrogant and simply trained systematically in the morning, had their breakfast, and headed to the canyon to comprehend the mural.

After all, it would then be strange to them if Bai Hao failed.

“Where’s Xuanyuan and Helian?”

Sun Mo surveyed the camp and discovered that two people were missing. “They can’t possibly have stayed in the canyon for a night, right?”

“Yup!”

Li Ziqi was like a little butler and understood every little thing in the camp. “Junior sister Baiwu also spent last night in the canyon, but she wanted to pay her respects to you in the morning, hence, she took a trip back. After that, she grabbed two pieces of bread and left.”

Tantai Yutang saw Lu Zhiruo with a worried look on her face, he couldn’t help but tease. “Zhiruo, if you continue being so lazy, the distance between you and them would become even greater. How would you maintain your position as a senior martial sister then?”

“Teacher, I’m going to try and gain insights from the murals.”

The papaya girl reported and immediately ran toward the Battlegod Canyon. She felt a sense of urgency that caused her to be unable to breathe easily.

“Tantai!”

Li Ziqi reproached. Actually, the papaya girl wasn’t lazy at all and she merely slept for four hours last night. But when compared to Xuanyuan and the other two, the disparity was too great.

“Zhiruo, don’t compare yourself to the three cultivation fanatics!”

Jiang Leng shouted out. The diligence of Xuanyuan and the other two belonged to the pinnacle level. Even if they were in the Westshore Military School, many people would feel inferior to them.

So there was basically no need to compete with them.

“Morning!”

Qin Yaoguang came out from the tent and hummed a little melody as she greeted everyone.

“Pay attention to your etiquette.”

The little sunny egg reminded her.

Qin Yaoguang’s uniform was loosely put on and she didn’t tidy it. Leaving aside the creases, half of her fair shoulder was revealed, and this was considered lacking in propriety.

Qi Shengjia took a glance and hurriedly shifted his eyes away as he blushed.

Qin Yaoguang’s figure was truly good!

“Oh!”

Qin Yaoguang grunted in response and tugged at her collar. After that, she went to wash her face.

“Teacher, I’m also going to cultivate.”

Qi Shengjia respectfully greeted.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo reminded him. “Train according to the training plan I designed for you. Don’t feel a sense of pressure because of Xuanyuan Po and the others, and follow their training blindly. There’s no need for that.”

“I’ll strictly obey Teacher’s instructions!”

Qi Shengjia indicated that he understood.

Truthfully speaking, he felt a great pressure when he stood together with Xuanyuan Po and the others. All of them had high talents and were still so hard working. There was truly no path of survival for an ordinary person like him.

“Ziqi, you should try and comprehend the mural too. Also, there’s no need to prepare hot water and breakfast for me every morning.”

The morning sun gradually rose, its light shining on Li Ziqi. The sunlight caused this young woman with a petite figure to exude a type of gentle and quiet beauty. Sun Mo felt a sense of guilt because there was such an adorable girl taking care of his food and morning ablutions every day.

(Could I have exhausted my limited luck?)

“This is something I ought to do as a student.”

Li Ziqi naturally wouldn’t give up. Back then, in order to snatch this task from Ying Baiwu, she even used her authority as the senior martial sister.

After seeing Sun Mo no longer attempting to persuade her, the little sunny egg quickly ran off.

(I know Teacher cares about me, but there’s no need for that. Preparing warm water to wash your face and preparing your breakfast is the most joyful thing of my days.)

“I also want to have such a sensible student!”

Gu Xiuxun felt envious.

After eating, Sun Mo and the other two headed to the Battlegod Canyon. They arrived there after traveling for about ten minutes.

The target area was a steep tall mountain. The gradient was extremely precipitous to the point where one could perform rock climbing here. On the mountain slope, there was some vegetation growing that Sun Mo couldn’t identify.

Because it was the end of summer, there was a dense growth of plants and the birds in the forest chirped incessantly.

“As expected of the Battle God, is this the might of a single sword?”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t have time to admire the scenery. Her attention was completely attracted by the canyon.

The mountain was like a cake that was cut into two by a knife.

Moreover, the cut was extremely smooth and neat. Despite the passage of an unknown amount of years, one could still see how powerful that Battle God was.

“Cleaving apart a mountain with a sword!”

Sun Mo marveled in admiration. Even if the thing he was cutting was a wooden log, he might not be able to perform such a neat and smooth cut.

There was a large stone tablet at the entrance of the canyon. This was something erected by the Saint Gate and there were over ten notes on it.

Those notes included things like fighting in the canyon was prohibited, one also must not damage the terrain here, starting a fire to cook was not allowed, and there were even instructions on how to set up a camp.

...

Naturally, the most important note was that one must not damage the mural, or the offender would directly be expelled to the Darkness Continent. For more serious cases, the offender would be put to death.

The entrance of the canyon had eight guards stationed there. When they saw Sun Mo and the others, they were clear that Sun Mo’s group was first-time visitors. The guards got them to head to the stone tablet and look at the notes first while they explained it verbally to them as well.

“Good morning Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo heard a greeting. He turned his head and saw Li Ruolan walking over with a group of students from Westshore.

Bai Hao was at the back of the line. He was originally thinking of something, but after hearing Li Ruolan’s voice, he lifted his head and looked at Sun Mo.

The gazes of the two men matched for the first time.

Sun Mo felt a sense of pressure. It was like he went to a basketball court far from his home and encountered a fellow who liked to slam dunk.

This fellow would immediately perform a slam dunk above the head of the newcomer because he wanted to tell the other party whose homeground this place was.

The personality of such a person might not be likeable, but they were absolutely extremely confident in themselves. They had the courage and had a type of tyranny that set them apart from the rest of the world.

(I don’t care who you are, I’m going to be the number one!)

Although Bai Hao didn’t say anything, his gaze already indicated this.

The #6 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings?



(Just wait and see, I will let you understand the strength of me, Senior Bai.)

“How do you feel?”

Li Ruolan asked with a smile.

“Too introverted. As a young man, he didn’t have any sense of dynamism at all.”

Bai Hao knew that Li Ruolan was asking him about his thoughts on Sun Mo. Hence, his lips curled as he continued, “He exudes lethargy and is like an old man.”

“On the contrary, I felt that he is cultured and refined.”

Li Ruolan mentally mused. (Good looks are ranked the first. Just with Sun Mo’s face alone, I can give him 9 marks. He is 1 mark off from full marks because he isn’t my cup of tea completely.)

“Ah!”

Bai Hao smiled. No longer speaking, he wanted to let their comprehension of the murals speak for itself.

After entering the canyon, all the students from Westshore remained behind. Only five people including Bai Hao continued heading forward.

Li Ruolan also stopped. She sighed ruefully when she saw this scene.

(If your talent sucks, there’s no need for you to say it yourself. The Battlegod Canyon would give you the evaluation.)

A few minutes later, Sun Mo and the other two entered. However, they stood at the canyon entrance and didn’t continue forward.

...

Gu Xiuxun no longer spoke. She slowly closed her eyes and sensed the sword intent in the air.

That’s right!

The instant she stepped into the canyon, she could feel a strand of sword will gushing over. This caused her to subconsciously dodge to the side, or she felt that she might be killed.

If she calmed her heart down and experienced it attentively, she would discover that the strand of the sword will seemed to contain the emotions of the swordsman who unleashed it.

There seemed to be sadness from the withering brought upon by winter, joy from a chance encounter with someone he loved, disappointment from failing the examination, and also silence from midnight dreams...

Gu Xiuxun didn’t continue to walk forward. Rather, she drew in a deep breath and sat down cross-legged.

Upon seeing this, Mei Ziyu felt a little shocked. Gu Xiuxun’s aptitude was very good. She actually had some insights just when she entered here despite not having seen the mural yet.

When she looked at Sun Mo again, he had his head lowered. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

Mei Ziyu didn't speak and left quietly.

Because she had come before, she understood what this part of the canyon was testing in. However, she couldn't say it. It wasn't because she valued the knowledge as her own. Rather, the things everyone comprehended might not be the same. Even if she revealed her understanding, others might not understand it.

In the end, one could only depend on themselves if they wanted to comprehend the murals here.

Sun Mo felt giddy as though something was pricking his skin.

"There's radiation here?"

This was Sun Mo's first reaction. There couldn't possibly be a source of radiation here, right? This feeling was so uncomfortable that he almost turned and left.

After all, he wasn't married yet. No, he didn't even have a girlfriend. What if he became infertile? What if he stopped being able to have a boner due to the radiation?

When Sun Mo looked at Gu Xiuxun, he understood that she most probably had some comprehension. Hence, he didn't disturb her and went to wander about on his own.

This part of the canyon was 100 meters long, and it was packed to the brim with people.

The students of the Central Province Academy could be seen everywhere. They were walking around and stopping at times as they looked at the murals.

An Rou saw Sun Mo and wanted to greet him but was stopped by a wave of Sun Mo's hand.

Sun Mo also saw Zhou Yu who followed Jin Mujie. He was currently seated cross-legged facing a part of the wall in meditation. However, his brows would also twitch occasionally. Evidently, he hasn't entered a deep state yet.

Some people came early in the morning, and they started to exit the canyon because the strands of 'sword will' would injure their mental states.

Those who stayed here for long would either go crazy or die from sudden death.

After Sun Mo surveyed the situation here, he then started to look at the murals.

This was the Battle God?

The style was simply even more picasso than picasso.

Because the canyon's walls were formed from a mountain being cleaved into two, it was extremely neat like a drawing board. It was very suitable for drawing. However, the drawing skills of the Battle God were truly at such a level that no one dared to speak highly of them.

In the past, Sun Mo was already familiar with literature. And in the Nine Provinces, he even grasped the grandmaster-level Traditional Painting Skill and could be considered a famous artist who had done a few

famous art pieces before. But honestly speaking, he couldn't understand what the murals were trying to convey.

"It can't possibly be that his drawing skills are too lousy, right?"

Sun Mo muttered.

On the stone walls, although people spoke about murals, they were actually referring to the deep ditches formed from various saber and sword scars. The murals looked like a healthy man being trapped in a mental hospital and was being treated like a mad man, having no way to leave. In the end, when the healthy man really became crazy, he used his fingernails to scratch the walls chaotically.

There was no sense of beauty, no sense of meaning, and also nothing to admire.

"But this place is the Battlegod Canyon and there are some people who comprehended this and managed to enter the second part of the canyon. This fact indicates that the scars on the walls have some value."

Sun Mo suddenly felt anxious. He was currently before his students. Wouldn't he lose face if he failed to comprehend this?

At the very least, he had to be able to enter the second part of the canyon, right?

#### **Chapter 734: Could It Be You Also Want to Evolve and Become One of My Crazy Fans?**

Sun Mo inhaled deeply a few times and calmed down using a self-suggestion method.

After that, he cast Gushing Thoughts on himself and started to admire these murals.

"Firstly, don't view the murals with a utilitarian heart. Such things cannot be rushed."

No matter what, Sun Mo was someone who had experienced countless final exams in his past life. Let alone answering multiple-choice questions, even the complex mathematical question at the very end couldn't stump his composure.

Just do it slowly, look through all of them first before finding the crucial point out of ten thousand ideas.

Sun Mo walked along the edge and admired the murals.

There were quite a few times when he no longer wanted to look as they felt very blinding to him.

In the modern era, let alone the artwork of Picasso, Sun Mo couldn't even feel any appreciation for Da Vinci's Mona Lisa or Virgin of the Rocks.

It wasn't that he wanted to profane them, but basically couldn't understand the essence of the art.

Sun Mo was an ordinary man and only knew how to appreciate beautiful women in paintings.

Western artists grasped the golden ratio of human bodies very accurately. They were unlike Chinese artists who drew freehand style, using their imagination.

When a western artist painted a girl, it was just a girl. An example was a girl wearing pearl earrings. However, if it was in the East, you might not even see the girl even if you viewed the entire painting.

The painting would then contain flowing water under the bridge with lotuses on the surface of the water. After that, you saw a maid wearing a single embroidered shoe with the door half-open as she rushed out, or the maid was among the trees anxiously looking for someone.

The observers would naturally understand that this was a case where the young mistress of the clan had eloped with a scholar.

That was a type of conceptual beauty.

“That Battle God might not understand painting techniques, but when he left behind those sword scars, he should have some purpose, right?”

This was deduced from conventional reasoning.

The Battle God most probably wanted to leave behind his skills for the future generation. Moreover, this was the first mural and he definitely wouldn't draw nonsense. There must be a type of rule. Once one managed to discover the rule, they would be able to understand the essence of the murals.

Occasionally, Sun Mo would also activate Divine Sight, but all he saw were the words 'unable to decipher.'

Sun Mo wasn't disappointed. After all, he understood that he had to depend on himself for some stuff.

Mei Ziyu had been paying attention to Sun Mo. She discovered that he was leisurely walking around like a tourist and didn't meditate or have anxious looks at all. This caused her to involuntarily feel admiration for him.

Such cool-headed calmness truly surpassed everyone else by a tier.

The majority of the people who came to the Battlegod Canyon weren't able to be as calm as him. After all, comprehension was something akin to striking the first prize in the lottery. Maybe they might achieve it simply because their luck was good.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Ziyu +200. Respect (4,190/10,000).

“I should learn from Teacher Sun and not harbor any pragmatic hopes in my heart when I view the murals.”

Hence, Mei Ziyu also decided to adopt the attitude of a tourist to admire these murals. And indeed, soon after that, she had a new discovery.

Eh?

There seemed to be some sword scars that were concealing something?

Two hours later, Gu Xiuxun who had circled the 100 meters range in this part of the canyon finally found Sun Mo.

“You've already comprehended it?”

Sun Mo smiled. “You are so outstanding, causing the pressure on me to be so great!”

“How loathsome!”

As Gu Xiuxun spoke, she stretched out her little fist and bumped Sun Mo. After that, she fell silent.

“You don’t have to wait for me, you should quickly head in deeper.”

Sun Mo pushed Gu Xiuxun gently. “Try to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog in one day and surpass that Bai Hao!”

“Okay, I’m cheering for you too!”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t say anything more and turned to leave.

At this moment, any sort of encouraging speech might hurt Sun Mo. As for explaining her insights?

Please, given Sun Mo’s pride, he definitely wouldn’t listen.

Naturally, Gu Xiuxun believed Sun Mo would be able to do it. It was just that she was a step faster. In any case, the person who could comprehend the whole Battlegod Catalog would then be the final winner.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Reverence (25,300/100,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo looked at the masochist’s back view and felt a little speechless. (Clearly, you are a step faster than me, so why did you contribute favorable impression points?)

(Are you believing in my talent a little too much?)

(Could it be that you want to evolve and become my crazy fan as well?)

(Luckily, this time around I managed to see something in the murals or I would have let your trust in me down.)

Sun Mo smiled.

Honestly speaking, the feeling of having a friend that trusted you regardless was really not bad.

...

When the sun was high in the sky, He Wei entered the canyon.

Usually, he wouldn’t come to such a place. After all, he had been here for over ten years and even if the murals were beauties, he would have long since grown sick of seeing them.

But this time around, there was Bai Hao and many students from Westshore. Oh right, there was also a Sun Mo. Hence, it was worth it for him to pay some attention to them.

“That student isn’t bad. From his appearance, he has the possibility of gaining enlightenment!”

“As for that student, he can’t even enter a deep state in his meditation, yet he still wants to dream about comprehending a Battlegod Catalog? Who gave him the courage to dream so?”

“Mn, this girl is quite beautiful.”

He Wei seemed to be looking at pigs in a piggery. When he walked over, he had some evaluation for everyone he saw.

“What’s this fellow doing? Is he treating this place like an art gallery? With how lazy you are, how can you see anything?”

He Wei’s lips twitched. He felt that the fellow he was looking at had no future. But when he wanted to leave, he suddenly halted and turned his head back for another glance.

(Wait a minute, isn’t that the Black Doggy Sun?)

After that, He Wei seriously surveyed Sun Mo for a few minutes and discovered that his performance was completely not in accordance with how talented he was in the rumors.

Given He Wei’s experience, he knew that Sun Mo had not comprehended the essence of the sword will at all.

“How disappointing!”

He Wei shook his head and entered the second part of the canyon.

Actually, Sun Mo wasn’t even trying to comprehend the murals. He was already clear of the reasons behind these murals and as for why he didn’t continue to advance deeper into the canyon, it was because he was waiting for his students.

Qi Shengjia truly didn’t let his rubbish potential value down. As expected, he failed to comprehend anything. Besides, even just sitting here cross-legged for a few hours had diminished his patience and he was frustrated.

Sun Mo swept a glance over and discovered that the honest guy’s will had dipped again.

The papaya girl sat under a rock and stared at the sword scars as she fell into a daze. Clearly, she had no harvest either.

“Ziqi, how’s the situation?”

Sun Mo walked toward the little sunny egg. He also saw Qin Yaoguang, but this girl had already comprehended it because he had personally seen her entering the second part of the canyon.

As for the others, their performances were all very outstanding. Even for that sickly invalid Tantai Yutang, his comprehension abilities were very high.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi who was sitting cross-legged quickly stood up.

“Just sit!”

Sun Mo surveyed the little sunny egg. “Since you have comprehended it, why are you not advancing?”

The few youths nearby couldn’t help but feel surprised when they heard this.

(This girl has already comprehended it? This must be fake, right?)

(Why can't I tell?)

Leaving aside that Li Ziqi had a beautiful appearance, just her aura of nobility and elegance did contain immense 'killing prowess' toward some youths. Hence, this was why these youths chose to comprehend the murals at a place not far away from her.

Boys would always want to be sitting at the same table with the girl they were fond of.

"I still have some parts I don't understand!"

Li Ziqi spoke bluntly.

"Go get Qi Shengjia and Zhiruo over!"

Sun Mo instructed. The two of them most probably wouldn't have any harvest even if they were here until the end of the week. This was why he wanted them to hear his conversation with Li Ziqi as it might provide them with some insights.

Very soon, the two students arrived.

"Teacher!"

Qi Shengjia had an ashamed look on his face. He wanted nothing more than to find a hole to hide within.

"Teacher!"

The papaya girl also had her head lowered. Her fingers were holding the corner of her clothes, and she had a disappointed look on her face.

"How did you guys meditate?"

Sun Mo asked.

"What do you mean by how do we meditate?"

The papaya girl was puzzled. "Isn't it simply thinking using our brains?"

Puchi!

The few students nearby all started laughing. This girl was endearingly silly.

"Zhiruo, Teacher is asking what is the target you guys are relying on when meditating!"

Li Ziqi was helpless and explained.

"I relied on those sword scars!"

Qi Shengjia sighed. "Sadly, this disciple is foolish and cannot read anything from them!"

Those students from the Westshore Military School no longer laughed. Rather, they looked at Sun Mo and wanted to hear what he said. This was because they were doing the same thing as well.

"The vast majority of people would look at the sword scars and brace themselves to think about it. However, the difference in their comprehension abilities would lead to different results."

Sun Mo analyzed.

Gu Xiuxun was an example. Her comprehension was too good and she could immediately feel the 'sword will' the moment she stepped into the canyon. She had instantly gained insights.

The faces of Qi Shengjia and Lu Zhiruo immediately turned unsightly.

"Don't abase yourself, my comprehension isn't good either."

Sun Mo consoled. "So, what should we do now? We should try to resolve this by using a methodology."

The youths at the side moved even closer, deeply afraid to miss out any word.

"The sword scars the Battle God left behind...what purpose did they want to achieve?"

"Are there any inner rules in the sword scars? Also, you all have to remember something. It's not necessary for everything you see to be effective."

"Naturally, if you guys can't even think clearly to understand this, just use your most proficient method to look at these sword scars."

After speaking until here, Sun Mo felt many emotions. That Battle God must have reached the realm where he could revert complexity into simplicity.

These sword scars were sword scars, but at the same time, they weren't.

Everyone could use their most proficient aspect to find the relevant understanding.

The people here fell into silence and looked at the wall again.

"Rules? The most proficient method?"

Lu Zhiruo scratched her head, feeling that this was very difficult. (Ai, if these murals were animals, it would be much easier for me to understand them.)

Upon thinking of this, the papaya subconsciously tried to link the starting and ending points of the sword scars into an abstract shape of a ferocious tiger.

Eh?

How interesting!

Lu Zhiruo ran out and observed the murals. (Hmm, there's a lion here, there's a bunch of monkeys fighting there...)

The few youths subconsciously glanced at the papaya girl, but a few minutes later, they suddenly saw some golden motes of light starting to gather, cloaking her with a layer of golden light.

"T...teacher..."

Lu Zhiruo was shocked. (What's going on with me?)

"That's the sword will protection! Without it, all cultivators who enter the second part of the canyon will be killed by those sharp streams of sword will."



A youth explained, his eyes were filled with jealousy. How come even such an endearingly silly girl could comprehend this? (Could it be that my comprehension abilities are worse than her?)

(Wait a minute?)

(What did that teacher say earlier?)

The youth suddenly came to a realization. This girl could succeed because of the words said by that teacher.

(Quickly think back, what did that teacher say earlier?)

(As long as I recall it, I can also achieve comprehension!)

### **Chapter 735: Even If All These People Are Added Up, They Are Not a Match for My Teacher!**

“H...have I comprehended it?”

Lu Zhiruo stared at the dense golden light from her body as a look of disbelief appeared on her face. Ever since she was young, her intelligence was on the lower side. When it came to things that needed comprehension, she usually wouldn't get any results.

( I actually succeeded today?)

“Boohooohoo, it was truly too good that I could acknowledge Teacher Sun as my personal teacher!”

Putong!

The papaya girl's eyes turned red and she directly knelt to Sun Mo, contributing a huge bunch of favorable impression points.

At the same time, Sun Mo heard the sound of notification.

Ding!

“Congratulations. Favorable impression points obtained +1,100.”

“Stand up to talk, don't kneel so easily!”

Sun Mo was helpless.

The youths nearby all revealed a hint of shock on their faces as they immediately stared at Sun Mo. They hoped he would speak a little more.

“For things like comprehension, you shouldn't feel that you can only achieve it because of pointers from others. That is a feeling of self-inferiority.”

Sun Mo smiled. “You guys should just pay attention to the comprehensive experience. In the future, when you run into similar topics, you should rationally think things through and it will be fine.”

Sun Mo had often encountered such students who felt that if they could solve the tough questions with their own capabilities, it would be more outstanding compared to those who solved them after listening to the teacher's explanation.

This might be so in terms of intelligence, but when it came to efficiency, the former students wouldn't be better off.

One should listen to the teacher's lecture and take note of the technique and methods to solve the questions. One shouldn't start to work on the tough questions immediately even before understanding how to do it. It would end up wasting a lot of time.

To students, their final goal was to obtain high scores in their examinations, and the methods that the teacher taught were undoubtedly the best short-cut they could get. There was basically no need for students to figure things out themselves.

"We have benefitted from your teachings."

The youths immediately bowed.

Truthfully speaking, they did have such a thought as well. Because in this era, the mainstream thinking was one should comprehend things themselves, and teachers should only speak when the students truly had no way to resolve the situation.

Some teachers felt that such a situation was also a type of cultivation.

Li Ziqi fell silent.

"Shengjia, what do you think?"

Sun Mo glanced at the honest guy.

"Eh..."

Qi Shengjia's lips trembled and he had a look of embarrassment on his face. This was because he didn't know what to do.

Using his most proficient method to look at these sword scars?

(Sorry.)

(I'm too trash. Ever since I was young till now, I have nothing that I'm proficient in.)

Qi Shengjia knelt on the ground and lowered his head. His tone was filled with disappointment. "This disciple is foolish. Teacher, please punish me!"

"Don't rush things, just take it slow!"

Sun Mo sighed mentally.

To people with ordinary aptitude, even if you put in the effort and worked hard for some things, you wouldn't get a result. The first part of the canyon was the easiest. If you couldn't even comprehend them, there was no need to talk about the murals in the deeper parts.

Naturally, Sun Mo wouldn't say anything that would psychologically impact the honest guy for the worst. However, he no longer waited and started heading toward the second part of the canyon.

Li Ziqi immediately followed after him.

...

Those youths immediately started to comprehend the mural based on Sun Mo's impartation.

After all, the students brought here by their teachers were surely geniuses and had high hopes placed on them.

Not long later, the body of a youth clad in the uniform of the Westshore Military School suddenly shone with a dense golden light.

Sword will protection was activated.

This scene caused the youths nearby to feel extremely agitated. The words of that teacher were indeed useful.

"Do you guys know the identity of that great teacher and which school he is from?"

"I feel that the demeanor of that great teacher is different from others. The other great teachers wouldn't say anything because they are afraid others might catch up to them."

"Don't speak nonsense. That's just a different teaching method."

The youths had different opinions, but with no exception, all of them felt respect for Sun Mo. Some competitive ones felt an even greater sense of urgency.

(I have to be quicker. If I can enter the third part of the canyon before that teacher and listen to his guidance, I might have a huge harvest.)

...

"Teacher, those murals on the outside should be that thing, right?"

Li Ziqi gazed around but didn't dare to say anything more. This was because if it was verified, it could be considered a valuable discovery. Hence, she wanted to avoid others hearing it.

"I think so."

Sun Mo nodded. "However, we have to visit the second part of the canyon to verify this."

"That Battle God is truly impressive. He actually used such a method to express his intention."

Li Ziqi sighed in admiration.

"Yeah!"

Sun Mo was also filled with admiration. At the same time, he felt a few bursts of inspiration from those sword scars. It was like the doors to a brand new world had just opened for him.

One could say that these sword scars allowed Sun Mo to save at least ten years of effort in terms of sword arts.

"What are you all talking about?"

Lu Zhiruo who was following them at the side felt as though she was stupid.

(No, there's no as though. I'm stupid.)

...

This part of the canyon was only 40+ meters long, and the murals on the walls were no longer sword scars. There were a total of 18 gigantic portraits of humans.

The figures in the portraits were fully clad in armor and were wielding either sabers, swords, or spears. They were fighting on the battlefield, defending against their enemies in a castle. People could also see some who were resting next to a bonfire.

Although this stretch of the canyon was short, the number of people here was clearly much lesser compared to those outside.

"You guys should walk around here on your own!"

Sun Mo peered around. Other than not seeing Xuanyuan Po and Helian Beifang, the others were all present.

"Teacher Sun, Baiwu's condition doesn't seem to be too good?"

When Mei Ziyu saw Sun Mo entering, she informed him at the first instant.

Sun Mo glanced over and saw that the iron-headed girl had a pale look on her face with sweat on her forehead. It was as though she had just recovered from a sickness and her body was still weak.

"As long as one enters the canyon, they will suffer the pressure from the Battle God's will. If they stay here for a long time, their minds might be injured."

Mei Ziyu reminded him.

"I understand!"

Sun Mo decided to wait a little more. Ying Baiwu was a prideful girl and if he told her to go out to rest, she would surely reject this.

As for that pressure, it was akin to the piercing pain of radiation.

Sun Mo felt that this sensation was even more prickly compared to the first part of the canyon. Besides, he noticed that the atmosphere was quieter. There didn't seem to be anyone speaking.

Under every mural, there would be quite a lot of people seated cross-legged below. Everyone was very polite. Those who came later would sit further back. No one was trying to push forward.

After Sun Mo observed a bit, he sat below the portrait of the Battle God that was wielding his saber and slaughtering enemies.

Lu Zhiruo had been sneakily paying attention to Sun Mo. When she saw that he was sitting there, she immediately jogged over and sat beside him.

(I'm not as smart as the others. So I want to follow Teacher.)

This mural was either the most crucial one or the easiest to comprehend. Why was it so?

Because this was the first mural chosen by her teacher.

There was definitely a profound meaning behind his action.

If Sun Mo knew the papaya girl's thoughts, he would surely cough up blood. He chose this mural simply because of its exterior appearance. Ehm... This was a painting of a female battle god.

Sigh!

After coming to the Central Province, he was no longer able to watch his little movies (p\*rn), causing him to feel so stimulated that he was prepared to release... ehm, never mind.

Sun Mo first used his judgment and admired the mural from the perspective of art. The conclusion he obtained was that the Battle God who had drawn this mural definitely had no experience with girls. Let alone bedding anyone, he most probably hadn't even held the hand of a girl before.

Why? Because the mural of this female battle god was too perfectly engraved!

Her figure was explosively good!

Clearly, this guy had no relationship experience and was drawing the image from his own imagination.

"Wait a minute, is this considered public condemnation?"

Sun Mo grew joyful.

The Battle God, the number one person of the Nine Provinces that had comprehended a peerless divine art like the Battlegod Catalog...was actually a pure and innocent male virgin?

After that, Sun Mo started to analyze the mural from a learning perspective.

An hour later, Sun Mo stretched his lazy body. Very good, things were the same as he expected. Right now, he had to obtain verifications from the other murals here.

Hence, Sun Mo rose and walked toward another mural at the side.

(Eh?)

(Has Teacher comprehended the first one?)

Lu Zhiruo had a shocked expression on her face when she saw Sun Mo leaving. (I didn't understand anything yet, how did Teacher comprehend it so fast?) She hurriedly stood up and went to sit beside Sun Mo again.

Sun Mo cast Gushing Thoughts and Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself, and he would instantly concentrate and stare at the murals. Lu Zhiruo felt incomparable worship for him.

(As expected, Teacher is awesome!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +100. Reverence (29,150/100,000).

(Aiya, I should stop thinking too much and try to comprehend the murals quicker.)

(Ah?)

The papaya girl was dumbfounded from shock.

(It can't be, right?)

(Teacher understood the mural so quickly again?)

Lu Zhiruo subconsciously glanced at the surroundings. These people were all frowning severely as though they had been constipated for half a year and almost died from it.

Some of them were either subconsciously grabbing their hair or biting their nails. A few even had bloody scratches on their faces. Clearly, these people had no harvest. But Sun Mo merely sat down for half an hour and...

(Wait a minute, why am I blindly comparing them?)

(These people won't be a match for Teacher even if all of them are added up together.)

The papaya girl puffed her chest out with glory and lifted her chin up with pride. She followed and sat beside Sun Mo again.

(It was truly a blessing to become Teacher's personal student.)

This time around, the papaya girl hadn't even entered meditation before Sun Mo stood up again.

(It can't be, right?)

Lu Zhiruo was completely stunned.

(Teacher, I know you are very outstanding, but isn't it a little too fake when you are so outstanding to such an extent?)

(How long has it been since you sat down?)

(At most 15 minutes?)

(And you already comprehended it?)

Even though she had excessive trust and worship toward Sun Mo, at this moment, the papaya girl sank into self-doubt. After all, such comprehension speed was truly too monstrous.

(Even my grandfather would take longer than you when he went to take a dump and smoke a tobacco pipe!)

Mei Ziyu was also similarly shocked. In the past, she had come to the Battlegod Rampart and already comprehended these murals. She was staying here merely to accompany Sun Mo. She didn't go near him because she didn't want to disturb him, but she was always observing him.

Now when she saw Sun Mo changing to another mural every 15 minutes, she was completely stunned.

(Did you understand it?)

(Or are you just glancing at them fleetingly?)

However, before Mei Ziyu could ask due to her curiosity, a middle-aged man already shouted at Sun Mo.

“Hey, this teacher. Please respect yourself and stop walking around randomly. You will affect people who want to enter a meditative state.”

Sun Mo turned his head.

Meow meow meow~

(Are you talking about me?)

“Stop looking around! I’m talking about you. If you don’t want to comprehend the murals, please leave. You are too lacking in civility by walking around randomly like that.”

The middle-aged man spoke unkindly.

As he spoke, some of the people here, who were already fatigued, decisively decided to stop comprehending and started to watch the show, treating it as taking a break.

“Who are you referring to?”

Lu Zhiruo immediately jumped up and acted like a protective, loyal puppy as she questioned the middle-aged man.

### **Chapter 736: That Fellow Is Dead for Sure!**

Seeing this young girl who was beautiful and had papaya-size boobs, the middle-aged Fei Jie was so infuriated that he directly roared.

“I’m talking about him!”

Usually, Fei Jie wouldn’t be so angry. But today, his unhappiness had accumulated to a peak. Sun Mo could be considered a target for him to vent his feelings.

There was no solution to it. Bai Hao had come for a day and comprehended the murals on the second part of the canyon, managing to gain access to the deeper area. What about him?

A total of three months!

Leaving aside the expenses he had to bear, just the difference in aptitudes caused him to feel extremely sullen.

Fei Jie knew that his aptitude wasn’t good enough, but it was at least above average. However, Bai Hao’s result was like a resounding slap that harshly smacked his face, crushing his pride and ego.

Bluntly speaking, he was so psychologically impacted that he almost became autistic. Then when he saw Sun Mo randomly wandering around, he suddenly felt his anger bursting and he wanted to implicate Sun Mo so he could vent.

The commotion here also disturbed the comprehension of those people in the surroundings.

The students of the Central Province Academy, Mei Ziyu, and Gu Xiuxun immediately rushed over.

“You should wash your mouth clean!”

Ying Baiwu shouted in anger and pulled out her sword.

There was actually someone daring to speak to her teacher in such a manner? How outrageous.

Jiang Leng didn't say anything. He directly pulled out his dagger and concealed himself within the crowd, preparing to attack at any moment.

"Teacher, f\*\*\* him up!"

Qin Yaoguang ran over and cheered.

As the eldest martial sister, Li Ziqi was prepared to say something. But before she could speak, her two junior sisters already spoke.

(Do you guys find that this matter isn't big enough?)

(Even if we want to fight, we have to probe things first so we won't embarrass ourselves.)

"Eldest martial sister, you are worrying too much."

Qin Yaoguang surveyed Fei Jie. "From his appearance, this fellow is slightly above middle-aged, yet he is already balding. Clearly, both his life and career aren't smooth, and he is under great pressure."

"For such people, they are usually failures or they wouldn't lose their temper due to the actions of others."

"To put it simply, he is taking out his anger on somebody who doesn't deserve it, venting his uselessness on others..."

Pu!

Upon hearing Qin Yaoguang's 'inference', the surrounding people started laughing.

"..."

Li Ziqi was speechless. After that, she cast a deep glance at Qin Yaoguang. (I've long since felt that you are a trouble-maker. It seems that I finally received the verification today.)

"Y...you..."

Fei Jie was so angered that his hands were trembling. "These are your students? How did you teach them? They have no manners at all."

"Everyone, quickly look at him. He's trembling so much due to anger. Clearly, my words have stabbed into his soft spot."

Qin Yaoguang added oil to the fire.

"Shut up!"

Fei Jie roared. With a clunking sound, he pulled out his saber. The expression of this girl made him feel like he was a trapped monkey that was being observed. It was too infuriating.

Sun Mo took a step and appeared before his personal students, blocking them from danger.



“Can I ask you something? Is this your home? Or did you purchase this land? If it’s so, I will leave immediately.”

“This is a public place and your action is obstructing everyone else from comprehending!”

Fei Jie also wasn’t stupid. He wanted to target Sun Mo and make him stand at the opposing side of the crowd.

“Oh, so we can only sit or stand unmoving beneath a single mural?”

Sun Mo was enlightened. “Sorry, I just came here today. I will take note of this in the future.”

Among the crowd, there were also people who wanted the commotion to blow up due to boredom. One of them replied, “There’s nothing like this. You have the freedom to look however you want to.”

“There’s indeed no rule that says that we can only view a single mural to comprehend things. But you wandered around randomly every few minutes, what can you possibly see from the murals?”

Fei Jie spoke in disdain.

“If you are incapable, it doesn’t mean that others can’t do it. Since my teacher is doing this, he has clearly comprehended the other murals.”

Qin Yaoguang’s reply was backed by her convictions. She took out a bag of pickled plums and grabbed some before tossing them into her mouth.

Tantai Yutang glanced at the snacking girl. (Are you not pushing our teacher onto the barbeque pit? If he didn’t manage to comprehend the earlier murals, there would surely be trouble.)

“Is that so?”

Fei Jie urged. “Then why don’t he pass this stage and head to the next part of the canyon? Let us see it.”

“What if my teacher can do it?”

Qin Yaoguang’s eyes narrowed.

“Heh, can I apologize?”

Fei Jie’s tone was frivolous.

“Kowtow and an apology.”

Qin Yaoguang added.

“Yaoguang, what are you trying to pull?”

Li Ziqi frowned. “Teacher just came in a few hours ago.”

The little sunny egg spoke in a loud voice intentionally. Actually, she did so because she wanted the surrounding audience to hear this. Even if her teacher rejected the bet, he wouldn’t be viewed with contempt.

After all, what could one comprehend in a few hours?

Fei Jie was originally hesitating, but after hearing this, he actually became more unyielding. "Sure, I will kowtow and apologize. But does your teacher dare to accept the bet?"

At this moment, the gazes of everyone turned to Sun Mo.

"Hey, this elder brother. It's better not to be too overbearing."

Gu Xiuxun had an unfriendly look on his face. Although she referred to him as 'elder brother', there was no hint of respect in her tone.

"Do you want to compete with me?"

Mei Ziyu also spoke, wanting to take charge of this for Sun Mo.

Huo!

After seeing these two beautiful women protecting Sun Mo, many males immediately revealed looks of jealousy and hatred. What origin did this fellow have?

Wait a minute.

Could those beautiful young girls that were speaking earlier be his personal students too?

(How infuriating!)

(Does your family own a spirit mine?)

Sun Mo was depressed. If didn't accept the bet, wouldn't that indicate that he was incapable? But if he accepted the bet, he would feel childish.

(I'm a great teacher, but you want me to bet against a balding middle-aged man that's a failure like you? Who do you think you are?)

"Qi!"

Fei Jie's lips twitched. He spat out a mouthful of saliva. However, he didn't push Sun Mo to accept the bet. Rather, he turned and walked toward the exit of the canyon.

Sigh!

It was destined that there wouldn't be a show today. Some people decided to exit the canyon as well to have a good meal. After resting for two days, they might be luckier and suddenly comprehend the murals when they came back.

(Damn.)

(Why must someone like Bai Hao be here?)

(This is too psychologically damaging.)

"Please wait," Sun Mo spoke.

Upon hearing this, Fei Jie frowned and turned his head to look at Sun Mo.

"Give me two hours, I will bet with you!"

Sun Mo smiled. "After all, I have to finish looking at the remaining tens of murals here."

Hua~

A commotion arose.

"Haha, what did you say?"

Fei Jie laughed. "I can even give you twenty hours!"

"Are you crazy?"

Gu Xiuxun's little fist directly punched Sun Mo's arm.

"Teacher Sun, don't act recklessly."

Mei Ziyu was shocked and hurriedly explained, "There's no sword will protection for this stage. Whether a cultivator comprehended the murals or not, no one would know about this. One could only be sure that they have comprehended something after they passed through the canyon's entrance."

And what was there at the canyon entrance?

There were two gigantic statues over ten meters tall. One wielded a gigantic sword, and the other was holding onto a great halberd. Those who comprehended the murals of this stage could pass by safely. But those who didn't but tried to pass through them would be killed by the statues with a swing of their weapons.

"Hehe, don't blame me for not reminding you. If you wish to depend on your strength to evade the weapons of the two statues, that would be impossible. Death is the only outcome."

Fei Jie intentionally pressured Sun Mo.

"What are you guys doing?"

He Wei arrived.

The people of the Saint Gate were stationed at all parts of the canyon to prevent such situations from happening. Hence, after the staff here noticed this, they immediately reported this to He Wei.

"Everyone, disperse now."

He Wei berated.

Fei Jie clasped his hands and bowed to He Wei before leaving.

"Wait a minute!"

Sun Mo frowned. "Did I allow you to leave?"

(Wanting to leave after scolding someone? How can there be something so good in the world?)

"What do you want to do? Should we commence the bet then?"

He Wei berated. Wasn't this Black Doggy Sun too arrogant?

(I know your past achievements are very impressive, but this place is the Battlegod Canyon where many geniuses have fallen. It basically isn't a place where you can act impudently.)

"I won't be breaking the rules as long as I don't damage the murals, right?)

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Fine, since you want to die, just do so then!"

He Wei no longer cared.

Sun Mo glanced at Fei Jie. "Two hours later, you will lose if I pass. I want you to kowtow and apologize. But if I lose..."

"You would die."

A person interrupted from the crowd, drawing a bout of laughter

"Indeed, you would die if you lose. Hence, it's fine."

Fei Jie chortled.

Sun Mo cast a glance at the crowd. "If I lose, I'll give you a peerless saint-tier cultivation art!"

Hua!

These five words instantly caused an uproar.

"Daring to use a peerless saint-tier cultivation art as a bet, has this fellow gone mad?"

"Who is this? Why is he so arrogant?"

"Do you think peerless saint-tier cultivation arts are cabbages? Why don't you display a few moves under our observation first to check whether or not you are bullshitting?"

The audience discussed. Some people were even naive enough to think about secretly pilfering Sun Mo's cultivation art.

"Saint-tier?"

Fei Jie's heart thumped wildly. He was very nervous. Let alone saint-tier arts, he hadn't even seen peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts before.

How could he not be agitated?

"That's right, saint-tier!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he ignited Fei Jie's emotion and directly headed to the next mural.

Lu Zhiruo started a little and hurriedly followed him.

(Teacher is going to display his talent. I have to pay close attention and learn a thing or two. I would surely be able to benefit boundlessly then.)

"Teacher Mei..."

Gu Xiuxun frowned with worry. It wasn't that she didn't believe in Sun Mo, but he had just come in and already dared to say that he would definitely pass two hours later!

The gigantic sword of the statue wouldn't care whether you were Black Doggy Sun or White Doggy Sun. It would simply slash down if you didn't meet the requirements to pass this stage.

Mei Ziyu's beautiful brows were furrowed as well. She glanced toward Fei Jie and silently pondered whether she should act secretly.

"Cough, cough!"

Ying Baiwu covered her mouth with her hands. As she coughed, she consoled everyone. "Don't worry, Teacher will definitely succeed."

"Succeed? What succeed? When the time comes to collect his corpse, don't ask me to come along as I don't want to witness such a scene."

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes.

Then a new young student entered the canyon and discovered that no one was comprehending the murals. Instead, they were either sitting or standing as they crowded around that teacher.

"What's going on?"

The youth had a dumbfounded look on his face. "Could it be that the criteria for passing this stage is to look at people?"

Because this involved a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, it stirred everyone's interest. Naturally, if Sun Mo was backed to death by the statues, it would be a pretty good entertainment as well.

"He most probably has some trump cards?"

Originally, some people here felt that Sun Mo could succeed. But very soon, they were no longer as composed because the interval where Sun Mo paused before each mural grew increasingly shorter.

(Even I'll need more time when I'm urinating. Are you telling me you could comprehend something in such a short amount of time?)

(He's dead for sure! That fellow is definitely dead.)

(What a pity for his beautiful friends!)

### **Chapter 737: I Also Want to Be Low-Profile but These Fellows Don't Want to Give Me a Chance!**

"Boss, should we stop him?"

The assistant was so worried that he felt a headache. "His fiancée is An Xinhui. If something happens to him, what should we do if she came looking for us? Also, this fellow is the extremely famous God Hands, so it can't possibly be fake. There might be some major characters who regard him highly. If he dies here, wouldn't they blame us for inferior supervision and administration?"

"F\*\*\* his mom!"

He Wei was depressed. (This daddy gave you a way out and you could simply leave. Why did you have to be so iron-headed?)

Hmph!

(He's definitely yet another 'heaven's chosen' that has never suffered a disadvantage before.)

He Wei had seen too many of such geniuses. But with no exceptions, all of them would have their egos crushed by the Battlegod Canyon.

Those two statues were something left behind by an Ancient Battle God. The great swords they wielded had never missed their targets; one would die the moment they got struck by it. There was not a second possibility.

"Ai!"

He Wei contemplated and decided that he couldn't allow Sun Mo to die here. Hence, he endured his unhappiness and went to find Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun, hoping that they could persuade Sun Mo.

"Both of you, I've been guarding this place for 15 years. Those who failed to comprehend the murals but tried to pass through this place would all be killed by the statues. There were no exceptions"

Hei Wei secretly surveyed Mei Ziyu. This girl looked very familiar to him.

When Mei Ziyu first came here, she was only in her teens. Her transformation over these few years was pretty big, hence, He Wei wasn't able to recognize the fact that she was Mei Yazhi's daughter at a first glance.

If not, his attitude definitely wouldn't be like this.

"Teacher Gu..."

Mei Ziyu naturally didn't want to see anything bad happening to Sun Mo, but she could also tell that Sun Mo was a very proud man. If she told him to give up, wouldn't that be the same as telling him to concede?

Who could endure this?

"What can I do? I'm also despairing!"

Gu Xiuxun had a bitter look of worry on her face. Right now, she could only hope that Li Ziqi could persuade Sun Mo...

...

Li Ziqi, whom both Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu had high hopes for, didn't have any intention of persuading Sun Mo. Rather, she followed him and concentrated on viewing the murals with a similar tempo.

After that, she admired Sun Mo even more.

Earlier, she had just seen some tiny clues about a mural, but her teacher already switched to another mural. His comprehension ability was simply explosive. As for that Fei Jie, he basically didn't know who he just betted against.

“Do you have any harvest?”

Sun Mo stood at the last mural and asked.

“These murals should be created because the creator wants cultivators to gain enlightenment about their own bodies, right?”

Li Ziqi answered.

“Not enlightenment. The creator wanted cultivators to have the most realistic understanding of their own combat style.”

Sun Mo’s tone of voice was very certain.

“It also means that when the viewers started to examine themselves closely, they would have already passed. I’m only curious how those two statues would judge whether a cultivator has understood this point. After all, something like thoughts has no physical form.”

Sun Mo pondered and walked toward the depths of the canyon.

The originally noisy surroundings immediately fell silent.

Over a hundred gazes stared at Sun Mo.

“Hah, you actually dare to walk there? I want to see how you die!”

Fei Jie crossed his arms over his chest and waited to see Sun Mo being split into twain by the statues.

“What should we do?”

Gu Xiuxun stared at Mei Ziyu. After that, the two women both ran toward Sun Mo without prior consultation with each other. Forget everything else, even if they were scolded, they had to stop him.

But at this moment, Sun Mo actually idly walked past the space between the two statues as though he was a tourist wandering around scenic spots.

The statues didn’t move at all. It was as though they were as heavy as a thousand years of history.

Everyone was completely silent. Only their eyes were involuntarily widened.

“It can’t be, right? He actually succeeded?”

“That fellow must have come to the Battlegod Canyon before. If not, how is it possible for him to comprehend these murals in such a short time?”

“Damn, it’s too psychologically impactful. Why must such a genius appear before my eyes?”

Everyone had different thoughts in their hearts, but there was a common point everyone was thinking about. Sun Mo was really strong.

After that, the inevitable envy surged up in their hearts.

“T...this...”

Fei Jie was dumbfounded. (He actually succeeded?)

In an instant, boundless envy flooded forth like tides, engulfing Fei Jie. This caused him to pant as he felt pain in his chest. He was about to suffocate.

But after that, his feelings turned to fear and embarrassment. (It can't be, right?)

(Do I really have to kowtow and apologize?)

"..."

Gu Xiuxun's red lips were in the 'O' shape. It was so large that one could stuff a big banana within. (Sun Mo, do you dare to be even more talented?)

"..."

Mei Ziqu started to blame herself. (I actually no longer believed in Sun Mo? Have I forgotten those shocking achievements he obtained previously?)

Truthfully, this couldn't be blamed on Mei Ziyu because she had grown up in Jixia Learning Palace since she was young, and the number of geniuses she had seen before was as numerous as fish in the sea.

"I...impressive!"

Other than this term, the assistant didn't know what to say. (Damn, as expected...since he can become An Xinhui's fiance, he's definitely capable. If not, he wouldn't be able to do so.)

He Wei closed his eyes. He then lifted his hands and forcefully rubbed his cheeks.

(No wonder despite me working for half my life, I'm only qualified to guard this mountain.)

(A true genius was standing before me, but I couldn't see him.)

(Sigh!)

(I'm really blind!)

After being depressed, He Wei immediately started to think of a way to remedy this.

"An understanding toward combat?"

Li Ziqi recalled Sun Mo's words. She then summed it up with her own understanding of the murals, and she suddenly felt a hint of enlightenment.

"It also means that we must understand our own strengths and weaknesses as well as our battle habits..."

Li Ziqi pondered as she started to walk through the passageway between the two statues.

"Eh? Eldest martial sister, you comprehended it too?"

Lu Zhiruo was astonished. She jogged over and caught up to them.

"That balding middle-aged man actually dared to doubt our teacher's talent. I want him to know that not only can our teacher comprehend this, but a few sentences from Teacher can also let us, his personal students, understand the meaning of the murals."



Li Ziqi's lips twitched.

"That's right."

The papaya girl nodded heavily and followed them. (I cannot lose face for Teacher.)

(Speaking of which, about my understanding of combat?)

(I know this!)

(If it's fighting head-on, I might be a newbie, the noobest of all newbies that doesn't even know how to use a weapon properly. But when it comes to the art of spiritual control, I can still fight.)

(Aiya, should I focus on the art of spiritual control mainly in the future?)

(But the cultivation arts teacher taught us are all peerless saint-tier ones. If I don't cultivate them, wouldn't that be such a waste?)

...

The spectators were originally in a fervent discussion. Some who didn't know Sun Mo was currently trying to find out more about him. In the end, all of them felt somewhat astonished when they saw the two young girls heading over.

"They can't possibly have passed too, right?"

"I think they walk there because they want to see their teacher?"

"That's for sure. If even they could comprehend these murals, how much of a genius would they be? In any case, I don't believe anyone else could do such a thing in such a short span of time."

As He Wei heard the discussion in the surroundings, he quickened his steps and shouted toward Li Ziqi and the papaya girl, "Stop advancing forward. The range of the statues' attack is very large...eh..."

In the end, He Wei was completely dumbstruck. His eyes widened so much that they almost exploded.

Because the two girls walked past the statues safely and entered the third part of the canyon!

"Damn!"

"My heavens, have I gone blind? Is this true?"

"Damn, there are geniuses every year, but the number of geniuses this year are exceptionally numerous. Even those students from Westshore are crushed by the two girls."

Sounds of exclamations rang out. Many people subconsciously cursed.

There was no solution to it. They were not cultured and could only use profanities to express their shock.

"This..."

Gu Xiuxun's mind was in chaos. All along, she had felt that although she was inferior to Sun Mo, she wasn't too far off. But now, she felt so impacted that she became a little autistic.

“No wonder my mother wants me to work at the Central Province Academy.”

In the past, there were guys pursuing Mei Ziyu, but Mei Yazhi had always rebuked and driven them away. But this time around, despite the close interactions of her and Sun Mo, Mei Yazhi didn't say anything.

So Mei Yazhi had long since discovered and admired Sun Mo's talent!

Fei Jie was dumbfounded. After that, he lifted his hand and harshly slapped himself a few times.

(Fei Jie, you are truly a failure.)

(You wanted to scold someone, but he's actually such a genius. How blind can you be?)

“Cough, cough. I've said that teacher would be able to do it.”

Ying Baiwu felt very glorious now.

Jiang Leng and Tantai Yutang exchanged a mutual glance, feeling shocked in their hearts.

The discussion in the surroundings suddenly grew louder. The eyes of many people were glowing.

Being able to enlighten students with a few sentences...that was truly impressive.

Everyone saw it. Before Sun Mo entered the deeper part of the canyon, he spoke to the two girls. Clearly, it was those sentences that caused them to be enlightened.

Between each part of the canyon, there was mist obscuring the area. Not long later, Sun Mo walked back.

“Teacher Sun, my eyes are failing me. I actually failed to see a genius like you.”

He Wei took the initiative to walk over with a welcoming smile on his face.

After being a 'grandson' for over ten years, he was already used to it and could bow or submit in a matter of seconds. Besides, he didn't feel it was embarrassing for him to fawn on a true genius like this.

“You are praising me too much.”

Sun Mo returned a polite smile.

“Sir, so you are God Hands? I've long since heard and admired your great name!”

“I'm the Iron Sword of Rivermountain. Nice to meet you!”

“Great Teacher Sun, I'm Qian Ze, we participated in the 1-star great teacher examination together.”

Many people crowded around and took the initiative to chat with Sun Mo.

“Do you have to be so outstanding?”

As Gu Xiuxun spoke, she elbowed Sun Mo's stomach. “You caused us to worry for nothing!”

“I also want to be low-profile, but these fellows don't want to give me the chance!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

However, he was secretly delighted because he had earned over 10,000 favorable impression points. He could continue to spend them then.

“Oi, you’ve lost. Quickly come over to kowtow and apologize!”

Qin Yaoguang shouted at Fei Jie.

Fei Jie gritted his teeth and walked over. He then knelt toward Sun Mo with a thud.

“I have eyes but am blind. I admit defeat.”

Fei Jie vowed that in the future, if he was unhappy, he would find trouble for a beggar instead. Most probably, he wouldn’t ram his toe into a steelboard like today, right?

Seeing how honest Fei Jie was, Sun Mo actually changed his opinion of him and involuntarily activated Divine Sight to observe Fei Jie.

“If you have no other instructions, I will take my leave.”

Fei Jie didn’t want to continue throwing his face here.

“If you don’t mind, could you allow me to give you a massage?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

Bathump, bathump!

Fei Jie’s heart immediately pounded wildly with agitation. (After all, Sun Mo is the God Hands, if I can receive his guidance...)

(Wouldn’t I be able to soar to the skies?)

### **Chapter 738: Priceless Advice, Immeasurable Value!**

Everyone halted their breathing and seriously looked at Sun Mo’s hands as he massaged Fei Jie. Some of them even wished to secretly learn this, but when the genie manifested, they understood they were thinking too much.

If this divine skill could be learned secretly, everyone would have the title ‘God Hands’.

However, this skill was truly magical. It could actually cause a muscular dude to materialize.

A few minutes later, Sun Mo relaxed his hands and indicated to Fei Jie who was sitting cross-legged that he could stand up.

“Teacher Sun, how is it?”

Fei Jie’s way of speaking grew respectful and his tone was filled with hope.

“The Heavenly King Six Revolution Art doesn’t match your aptitude.”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

Fei Jie's expression was as though he had just seen an immortal descending from the heavens. (My heavens, he could tell the cultivation art I train in just by touching me?)

(How magical!)

But after that, Fei Jie's round face frowned so intensely that he resembled a bitter gourd.

"The Heavenly King Six Revolution Art is the highest-graded cultivation art I can find."

Fei Jie was depressed. "Moreover, I've cultivated it for over 20 years. If I give it up now, the losses will be too great."

When many of the audience heard this, they couldn't help but sigh in understanding as they thought of their own circumstances.

When it came to choosing cultivation arts to train in, everyone would choose the highest-graded one available instead of the one that suited them the most. So it could be said that if one met a great teacher when they were young and managed to obtain a suitable cultivation art, they would be very fortunate. If not, they would end up like Fei Jie, wasting their many years of effort.

"Teacher Sun, how's my talent?"

Fei Jie asked again.

Sun Mo glanced at Fei Jie. (Aren't you making things difficult for me?)

(You've even cultivated to the extent where you become bald but you achieved nothing. Do you still not know your standard?)

"Hehe, I know I can't be compared to a genius. I just want to understand what level can I be placed in when compared to the general public?"

Fei Jie explained, "Teacher Sun, don't look at my current appearance. When I was young, a great teacher had told me I was talented."

(The person who evaluated you is definitely blind.)

Sun Mo's lips twitched as he sank into conflict. If he spoke honestly, he would surely give Fei Jie a psychological impact. But if he lied, Fei Jie would surely continue to work hard.

However, with his aptitude, his achievements would merely be so much in this life.

"Teacher, is it really so difficult to say?"

Fei Jie's countenance grew unsightly.

"Average, I would say. Moreover, you have been lazy for the recent three years."

Sun Mo eventually decided to tell the truth.

When some people heard this evaluation, they directly looked at Fei Jie. He was simply asking to be smacked. All of them wondered if Fei Jie would lose his temper.

Fei Jie was indeed unhappy. After all, concealing a fault to avoid criticism was everyone's innate nature, but Fei Jie had some expectation that this might be the case.

During this period, he had been studying the murals in the Battlegod Canyon to seek a breakthrough. But in truth, he was trying to avoid working hard.

(Could it be that my life is truly over?)

Fei Jie was somewhat reluctant. After that, his eyes brightened as he looked at the two girls standing beside Sun Mo.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fei Jie directly kowtowed thrice. After that, he didn't even lift his head as he sincerely begged. "Teacher Sun, can you tell me your insights regarding this stage?"

Fei Jie still felt some hope in his heart. (Maybe I can transform from a caterpillar to a butterfly if I comprehend the murals of this canyon?)

"I understand your mental state. After all, my words can be considered to have destroyed your future, so I will tell you my insights as a form of compensation."

Sun Mo sighed. He moved to Fei Jie's ear and whispered a few sentences.

For a time, everything was so silent that one could even hear a pin fall.

Fei Jie lifted his head and looked at those murals again. (So the meaning is like this?)

(An understanding of my own combat style?)

(I am too anxious, hence, I like to take the initiative to attack, causing my defense to be unstable. Moreover, if I fail to take down my opponent right at the start, I will immediately become flustered.)

After all, Fei Jie was someone who had lived for over 40 years. He didn't need to think deeply and already knew his own mistakes.

Everyone would experience this phase once they reached middle-age.

"Oi, since you gained the insights, why don't you try clearing this stage?"

A person with malicious intent urged from the crowd.

If Fei Jie died, there would be a good show to watch. If Fei Jie passed, this malicious guy would go and beg Black Doggy Sun for the insight as well.

One must know that for a matter like comprehension, it was like a major question in the final examinations that could torment people to death.

"Don't speak nonsense. What if Sun Mo's insights are not effective? Wouldn't you become Fei Jie's executioner?"

There were still some kind-hearted people among the crowd.

Fei Jie looked at the two statues and gulped down a mouthful of saliva. He felt somewhat nervous because he had seen quite a few confident people being sliced through when they attempted to pass the statues.

Fei Jie, who didn't know what to do, subconsciously gazed at Sun Mo.

"You are already an adult. You can either give up and return home to marry a wife, leading a peaceful life, or you can strive and continue to work hard. If you die here, so be it."

After Sun Mo spoke, a golden light emitted from him, illuminating the area.

"It's Priceless Advice!"

Someone marveled.

"Yeah, I've wasted half my lifetime."

Fei Jie scratched his balding head and gritted his teeth. After that, he ran toward the two statues.

He didn't dare to walk because he was afraid he might regret it and would choose to stop.

Everyone held their breath and stared at Fei Jie's back view.

(Yes! I went over!)

Those two imposing statues didn't strike him with their giant swords.

(I've succeeded? I've really succeeded?)

Over at the misty area, Fei Jie's voice that was filled with disbelief rang out. After that, he let out a roar of wild excitement.

The audience all turned their heads and looked toward Sun Mo.

After that, several people rushed over.

"Wait a minute, whoever offends my teacher can forget about living. There's no need for any of you to dream about getting the insight to pass this stage."

Qin Yaoguang rushed forward and stood before Sun Mo. A single sentence caused the agitated crowd to calm down. They didn't dare to be rash.

Currently, Sun Mo was priceless.

He Wei rubbed his eyes and felt a headache. The situation had completely exceeded his expectations. If Sun Mo revealed his insight, how many people would be able to enter the third stage...?

(That's out of the question. Wouldn't that mean the second stage of the Battlegod Canyon is completely useless?)

"Teacher Sun, speak cautiously!"

He Wei rushed over and grabbed Sun Mo's hands. His voice contained a tone of pleading.

“Sorry everyone. For the sake of your safety, it’s better for me to survey the murals again to firm up my comprehension!”

Sun Mo rejected.

(Why do you still need to firm up your comprehension? You are clearly selfish and want to hold on to the knowledge, not willing to share it with us.)

Many people thought like this, but they didn’t dare to say it. Hence, their gazes that were filled with anger pointed toward He Wei.

“Everyone disperse, disperse!”

He Wei roared and showed his attitude as a leader of the Saint Gate. “If you guys keep standing here to watch, just scam out of the canyon.”

He Wei’s identity naturally still contained some threat. Hence, the audience had no choice but to disperse unwillingly, but their gazes still remained fixed on Sun Mo.

Many of them decided to find a chance and privately consult him.

This was especially so for those people who hadn’t gained any insights despite being here for a few months. They were like drowning people who were willing to clutch at a life-saving straw. They naturally wanted to grasp this bit of hope.

“I know what to do!”

Sun Mo guaranteed.

“Teacher Sun, I appreciate your favor and will definitely repay it in the future.”

He Wei still had cold sweat on his forehead. “No, let’s make it tonight. I will be the host.”

“It’s fine, my time is tight!”

Sun Mo rejected. After that, he looked at his personal students. “What about you guys? Do you all want to listen to my insights, or do you all want to comprehend things for yourself? However, I have to say it is meaningless even if you comprehend the content for this stage by yourself.”

“Teacher, I want to hear your insights.”

Qin Yaoguang lifted her hand.

“It’s so troublesome to comprehend things by ourselves!”

Tantai Yutang raised his hands. “I also want to listen.”

“Me too!”

Jiang Leng wasn’t bothered about things like this.

“Baiwu?”

Sun Mo looked at the iron-headed girl.

“Teacher, I’ve already understood it.”

After Baiwu spoke, she didn’t stop to listen to Sun Mo’s insights and directly headed toward the statues.

“Eh? Baiwu, don’t rush!”

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly wanted to go over to stop her. (If you didn’t manage to comprehend correctly, you might be killed!)

“Ignore her!”

Li Ziqi held the papaya girl back.

Ying Baiwu was very competitive. Xuanyuan Po and Helian Beifang had depended on their own capabilities to pass the stage. In that case, the iron-headed girl wouldn’t allow anyone else to help her.

“I have to become the personal student my teacher is the proudest of.”

Ying Baiwu clenched her fist and walked toward the statues.

The giant weapons didn’t cleave down.

Si~

Several people took in a gasp of cold air.

They knew that this girl came before Sun Mo, indicating that the amount of time she had to comprehend the murals wasn’t long. But she actually managed to depend on herself to pass the stage.

The eyes of several great teachers immediately shone as though they had discovered jade. They were preparing to poach her, but when they turned their heads and saw Sun Mo, they suddenly felt dispirited.

What could they rely on to poach people?

“Great Teacher Sun! Great Teacher Sun!”

Just when Ying Baiwu entered the deeper parts of the canyon, Fei Jie ran out with a face filled with excitement, rushing in front of Sun Mo with a single breath. After that, he knelt with a thudding sound.

(There’s no need to say anything, let’s just kowtow!)

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fei Jie +1,000. Friendly (1,000/10,000).

“Get up!”

Sun Mo was satisfied because other people were also starting to contribute favorable impression points, allowing him to gain a great harvest.

“Old Fei, congratulations. Please continue to work harder and do your best to surpass the third part of the canyon.”



A middle-aged man spoke out. He was someone familiar with Fei Jie.

“Thanks for the encouragement, but I’m preparing to return to my hometown.”

Fei Jie laughed.

“Ah?” The middle-aged man was badly shocked. “Why?”

“Great Teacher Sun’s judgment is very accurate. I don’t have much talent, and just the second part of the canyon already caused me to scratch my head so much that I almost became completely bald. If I continue, wouldn’t I go crazy? Hence, I think I should return to my hometown!”

Fei Jie thought things through, but he still felt some regret. “My old parents most probably miss me extremely much. Sigh, I’m really unfilial.”

The atmosphere in the surroundings was a little stifling because the number of people like Fei Jie were plenty.

“Teacher Sun, I’m no longer qualified. I hope that my children will be more capable and in the future, maybe they can enter your tutelage.”

After Fei Jie spoke, he kowtowed three more times and headed out of the canyon.

At this moment, after putting down his obsession, his spirit and mental state actually felt uplifted.

“Forget it, I don’t want to comprehend anymore. I’m going back home!”

“I also miss home.”

“It’s not too bad to be with my wife and kids!”

Over ten people also chose to give up at this moment.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (What are you guys doing? In the future, when you guys regret this, don’t come and look for me!)

(Forget it, I don’t want to think anymore. Let’s head to the third part of the canyon to see if there’s anything interesting.)

“Teacher, you are so awesome!”

The papaya girl exclaimed in admiration. What was a great teacher’s influence?

This was it!

Changing the life of someone with a single sentence!

### **Chapter 739: The Profound Secret of the Battlegod Canyon**

After Sun Mo told his insights to his personal students, he traveled through the mist and entered the third stage of the canyon.

Just when he entered, even before he could see the scene clearly, Sun Mo already felt his entire body shivering from the cold. Also, he saw a strand of sword qi from the corner of his eyes shooting directly at him.

Sun Mo pulled out his sword and wanted to block it. At the same time, he also activated his Invulnerable Golden Body.

One could say that Sun Mo's reactions were already relatively fast. But this time around, just when the thought to defend appeared in his mind, that strand of sword qi already pierced into his chest.

Cough! Cough!

Sun Mo started coughing. He had a feeling as though his chest was penetrated.

(Sorry, I won't be having any more kebabs in the future.)

(So those poor sheep that were made into meat skewers felt like that! It was truly too painful.)

But when Sun Mo lowered his head, he discovered that there wasn't a wound at all. Let alone bleeding, there was not even a single sign of any damage.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

More streams of sword qi flowed over.

Sun Mo didn't dare to be careless. He did his utmost to block them while also surveying the surroundings.

This part of the canyon was about 50+ meters long. On the vertical stone cliff, messy sword scars could be seen everywhere.

These sword scars emitted red lights and were absorbing spirit qi. When they were 'full', they would woosh out and attack the person nearest to them.

There weren't many people in this part of the canyon.

This was because for this stage, the moment they entered, they would be attacked by the sword qi. Although their body wouldn't be injured or bleed, they would suffer pain to their minds when they got struck by the sword qi.

Every cultivator was doing their best to fend off the attacking streams of sword qi while viewing the sword scars, trying their best to see as many of them as possible.

Once they were pierced by the sword qi and reached the limit of what they could endure, they would immediately retreat or death would follow them soon.

"Impressive!"

Right now, Sun Mo believed that a divine art like the Battlegod Catalog truly existed. Look at the sword scars...they weren't something an ordinary genius could leave behind.

A few people glanced at Sun Mo, but the majority of them were doing their best, wanting to comprehend the sword scars as quickly as possible so they could head to the next part of the canyon.

After all, if they were struck by the spirit qi, they would feel the sensation of being pierced by a sword. It was too tormenting.

...

“What should we do?”

Tantai Yutang stared at everyone and asked.

“Naturally, let’s enter!”

After Qin Yaoguang spoke, she lifted her feet and stepped toward the mist. She also teasingly smiled.

“This feeling of watching others meditating but failing to get any results, while we manage to enter easily, feels like cheating. It feels really good!”

“...”

Zhang Yanzong was speechless. He wanted to say her mentality wasn’t correct, but when he glanced around and noticed the envious looks others were gazing at them with, he discovered this was truly the case.

A few sentences from Teacher Sun had helped everyone to save a few months of effort.

Naturally, the prerequisite was that you were a genius and could comprehend the situation clearly.

“That’s right, Teacher is like a huge cheat.”

The papaya girl felt honor. She didn’t feel guilty because she achieved this due to Sun Mo’s help and not with her own ability.

(Because Teacher’s thoughts are my thoughts!)

(I exist together with Teacher!)

“You guys...”

Tantai Yutang was helpless as he mentally mused. (Are you guys not afraid that an accident might happen?)

“Sickly invalid, what are you waiting for? Let’s go!!”

Qin Yaoguang turned her head back and urged.

Everyone chatted leisurely and they were like taking a walk in their back garden. They then safely and healthily passed through the passageway guarded by the two statues.

Many people were looking at these students. After that, this scene caused all of them to feel extremely agitated.

“Isn’t this too fake? Is it not good enough that he passed? Did he really have to bring a group of people with him as well?”

“If the insights gained aren’t comprehended by themselves, the insights would ultimately not belong to them.”

“Enough, stop feeling sour. Didn’t you hear what that teacher said? For this stage, whether the insights are gained by yourself or not, it holds no significance.”

The audience mumbled to themselves. Some people still found excuses to comfort themselves.

But there were no exceptions. All of them admitted that Sun Mo was talented, and they started to be more familiar with his character.

“Oh no, what should I do now?”

Lu Lin, who had passed the first stage because of Sun Mo’s guidance, was now completely stunned. He originally wanted to listen to Sun Mo’s words sneakily so he could benefit. In the end, he didn’t manage to do so.

Lu Lin turned his head and glanced at the murals. After that, he frowned so severely that he resembled a bitter melon.

(I’m finished.)

(How can trash like me comprehend these murals?)

(Wait a minute.)

(Should I go consult that teacher?)

...

The group of people from the Central Province Academy passed through the mist and entered the next part of the canyon. This wasn’t a ripple caused by tossing a small stone in the pond. It was simply like a meteor blasting through the atmosphere, smashing heavily onto the ground.

Even the dinosaurs were shocked.

“What’s the situation?”

Those cultivators who were fighting against the streams of sword qi were completely stunned.

Some of them were here for as long as a year and had never seen a group of people entering this part of the canyon before.

Could it be that the murals of the second part had disappeared?

Other than this possibility, what else could explain why there would be so many people coming in together? It was impossible that their comprehension abilities were all the same, right?

“The teachers and students from the Central Province Academy?”

Bai Hao frowned.

The countenance of this second ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings immediately grew unsightly. This was because not even 10% of the students from his school had managed to enter here.

Didn’t that mean that they were inferior to Central Province Academy?

One must know that their students were the top 100 elites chosen out of 3,000 people from the last year and this year's batch.

"Something is wrong. Something must have happened!"

Bai Hao's gaze subconsciously landed on Sun Mo because these students would gaze at him occasionally with worship in their eyes.

When Zhou Yu saw these people, he hurriedly walked over and asked with astonishment, "How did you guys all come over? Am I dreaming?"

Honestly speaking, the last bit of pride in Zhou Yu's heart was crushed. (Back then, I spent more than half a month to enter the third part of the canyon, yet you guys did the same thing within a single day?)

(Could it be that I really couldn't make it?)

"It's Teacher Sun who told us his insights and understanding."

Qin Yaoguang exposed. After that, she glanced at the surroundings. "Eh? Where's Teacher Jin?"

"She went over there."

Zhou Yu quickly greeted Sun Mo and the others, but he was clueless in his heart. (Could insights be told to others?) Back then, his teacher told him that she had no way to teach him and he had to comprehend the murals by himself.

"Alright, stop wasting time talking idly. Quickly go and comprehend the sword will!"

Sun Mo instructed.

During this duration when they were chatting, many students got struck by the sword qi. This was especially so for Li Ziqi, she couldn't even dodge a single one of them.

(I feel that I'm dying!)

The little sunny egg had a pale look on her face.

"Although the sword qi won't injure your body, it can heavily damage your mind. At most, you can endure 50 streams of sword qi and you have to immediately head out to recuperate."

Mei Ziyu reminded everyone since she had experienced it before.

"Teacher..."

Li Ziqi had a depressed look on her face.

"Don't panic. You have grasped the correct line of thought and should just continue pondering in that direction."

Sun Mo consoled.

Zhou Yu's ears pricked and he couldn't help but ask, "What line of thought?"

"It's useless even if I tell you."

Sun Mo knew that Zhou Yu was learning alchemy. He had completely no knowledge of spirit runes.

“Oh!”

Zhou Yu also wasn't disappointed as he was not Sun Mo's student. It was very normal that Sun Mo didn't want to tell him.

However, he could go and ask Teacher Jin to ask for him!

(I don't believe that there would be a guy capable of withstanding Teacher Jin's charm.)

After Sun Mo got everyone to disperse, he started to walk around and view the murals. After that, he saw Xuanyuan Po and Helian Beifang. The two youths were extremely focused. One was in a remote corner, while the other was alternating between fighting intensely against the sword qi at times and sitting cross-legged, allowing the sword qi to enter his body, wanting to comprehend the sword will through injury.

“Outstanding!”

Sun Mo was truly too satisfied with regard to these two personal students.

These two youths, who were extremely capable of fighting, were like fish in water, completely in their element.

As for Ying Baiwu, her performance was a hair inferior.

Upon thinking of this, Sun Mo glanced over and discovered that the iron-headed girl had a pale countenance and she kept coughing unceasingly.

“Such a serious spirit fantasy reaction?”

Sun Mo frowned and activated Divine Sight to observe Ying Baiwu's data.

The various attributes were very high, but for the segment of potential value, it was 'extremely low'.

“Something is wrong. I remember that when I looked at her for the first time, her potential value was only 'low'.”

Sun Mo couldn't understand this. “System, can potential value be changed?”

“Unable to comment, please do your own research.”

The system's reply was as emotionless as always.

Sun Mo sank into silence. Right now, for people he had seen before, if their potential value was low, it was absolutely impossible for their other stats to be high.

The only exception was the iron-headed girl.

“Is there a huge secret on Baiwu's body?”

Sun Mo pondered, but he couldn't do so anymore because a stream of sword qi just penetrated his back, causing his head to be filled with pain.

“No, I must comprehend this quicker.”

Sun Mo wasn't a masochist, hence, after he cast Gushing Thoughts and Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself to adjust his mental state, he started to comprehend the murals.

Mn, as expected, the murals changed, but the styles still were of a common origin.

“Teacher, these sword scars also seem to be spirit runes?”

Li Ziqi came over and asked in a low voice filled with uncertainty.

Because this discovery was too shocking. After all, these sword arts looked extremely messy and had no sense of beauty. They had no sense of connection to spirit runes at all.

“Ziqi, don't let your thoughts be bound by convention and habits!”

Sun Mo smiled and reminded his eldest disciple. “Who told you that spirit runes can't look like that?”

“Ah?”

Li Ziqi was dumbfounded as she subconsciously glanced at the stone wall.

This sentence of Sun Mo was like a nuclear warhead exploding in her brain. Due to being overly intelligent, the little sunny egg could experience how deep the meaning of this sentence was.

“How many languages are there in the Nine Provinces?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“There are 12 types of mainstream languages. But in the north, there are many barbarian tribes and it's said that each tribe converses in a different language.”

Li Ziqi displayed her eruditeness.

“Yes. Just like Helian Beifang. If you never learned his tribe's language, you will feel that the words he speaks are all nonsense and you won't be able to make sense of anything. But if you learn it, you will be able to communicate with him.”

Sun Mo spoke generally so it was easier to understand.

“Spirit runes are the same as well. The construction model of a spirit rune can be understood as a type of language. The one we are currently learning is merely one of the mainstream ones. But you cannot say that these sword scars are not considered spirit runes.”

Yes, after viewing the murals in the first three parts of the canyon, Sun Mo could already confirm that the Battle God was using his sword will to draw spirit runes in the form of sword scars.

Had Sun Mo comprehended the sword will from these?

Nope.

He broke the code instead.

**Chapter 740: Geniuses Are Always So Illogical!**

During times of war, why would the correspondence between both parties be kept a secret?

Because they were worried that a third party might read it. Hence, they used all sorts of methods to encrypt it. But even so, some people would still be able to decrypt it.

These people were undoubtedly outstanding in terms of intelligence.

Also, they were very rare. Each of them was a genius.

However, other than decryption, there was another method and that was to send out spies, to bribe the person in charge of encryption, or to steal the method of encryption.

If one could obtain the encryption method, even an ordinary person would be able to decipher the content of the secret correspondence.

“The original intent of that ancient Battle God should be to test the intellect of the junior generations. He wanted to choose an extraordinary genius to inherit his Battlegod Catalog. But teacher you...”

Li Ziqi didn't know what to say.

It was like a test. Others were doing the questions, but Sun Mo even understood how the teacher was coming up with the questions.

Naturally, although Sun Mo omitted the comprehending part, it was still very hard for him to achieve this to such an extent.

Firstly, you had to be a grandmaster in the study of spirit runes. After that, your intellect and horizons couldn't be weak. Only then would you be able to discover that the murals were a new type of method for drawing spirit runes.

The Battlegod Canyon had existed for tens of thousands of years. There would surely be many spirit runes grandmasters who had come here before. However, they hadn't discovered this point. From this fact alone, one could see how much of a genius Sun Mo was.

“I only understood a part. I believe that the latter part of the murals would be even more difficult.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“I believe Teacher will be able to do it.”

Li Ziqi believed this firmly without a doubt.

One could say that from now on, the Battlegod Canyon would completely become a different test for Sun Mo. Rather than comprehending the battlegod's will, he had to decipher the 'writing method' of the spirit runes.

Simply speaking, Sun Mo had to summarize the murals he had encountered in the first three parts of the canyon and come out with some common techniques, using them as tools to decipher the spirit runes.

For example, Sun Mo was trying to determine some common symbols and their meaning through the sentences written by a tribal person. After that, he had to use the symbol combinations to interpret more sentences.



Others were cluelessly comprehending the murals, but for Sun Mo, it became a mathematical question. There was the discovery, proof-through hypothesis, and finally verification.

“Haha!”

Sun Mo rubbed the little sunny egg on her head. “If you are uncomfortable, just rest earlier. A place like this has no meaning for you.”

“Mn!”

If it was in the past, Li Ziqi would choose to persevere because she didn’t want to feel inferior to the other personal students of Sun Mo. But after she understood the meaning of the murals, there was no longer a need for that.

Her research direction became the same as Sun Mo’s.

“Teacher, say...if we decipher these murals, wouldn’t we obtain part of the Battlegod Catalog?”

She still felt a little agitated when she thought about this.

“It should be the case.”

Sun Mo didn’t really mind this. After all, with Immemorial Vairocana, he could simply find a target to steal whatever top-graded cultivation arts he wanted to learn.

The prerequisite was that he didn’t die from being beaten up.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi grinned. She involuntarily hugged Sun Mo’s arm.

(It’s so interesting to follow Teacher around! Even the world I see is different!)

Li Ziqi turned her head and looked at those genius students fighting against the streams of sword qi. She suddenly felt a sense of looking down upon them. She wasn’t despising them exactly as it was true that she was standing at a higher angle.

Even for the most talented genius, their thoughts would be about comprehending the murals before them, wanting to go into the depths of the canyon as much as possible. But as for Li Ziqi now, she already found the way to obtain the Battlegod Catalog.

“Even if that ancient battle god reincarnated, he wouldn’t imagine a scene like this, right?”

Li Ziqi sighed ruefully. Her gaze was filled with worship as she looked at Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence ( 68,850/100,000).

“Ziqi, don’t look down on the ancients. Maybe even after we comprehended all the murals, we still wouldn’t be able to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog!”

Sun Mo smiled. “Maybe the correct method is to decipher these murals.”

“Ah?”

Li Ziqi was stunned because if the possibility mentioned by her teacher were true, it would indicate that countless cultivators through the years had been hoodwinked.

(Wait a minute!)

(That might really be the case!)

It had been so many years and there were definitely world-shaking absolute geniuses who had come here before. Yet, all of them failed to comprehend the Battle God Catalog. Didn't this prove that Sun Mo's words were correct?

“If this secret was exposed, it would surely cause a huge uproar in the Nine Provinces.”

Li Ziqi felt shocked in her heart. Because of Sun Mo's words, various thoughts flooded her mind.

At this moment, she started brainstorming.

Sun Mo suddenly felt joy when he saw Li Ziqi in contemplation. His words had sparked an inspiration for her. To occupations like authors and scientists, this state of epiphany was something they could hope for but not actively seek after.

Sun Mo directly waved his hands and cast Gushing Thoughts on Li Ziqi.

After that, his white hand also shone with a white glow as his mind recalled all his memories after he entered the canyon.

Other than this, there were concepts of divergent thinking.

It was all knowledge that Sun Mo had grasped in the modern era. There was nothing like that in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

After that, he punched out.

**BOOM!**

The fist stopped before Li Ziqi's glabella. The white glow imparted everything directly into the little sunny egg's mind.

**Soul Imprint!**

**Boom!**

The information was like a nuclear warhead that exploded in Li Ziqi's mind. After that, many sparks of thoughts directly gushed forth.

Li Ziqi remained immobile for a total of 15 minutes. Even when sword qi pierced her body, she was like a stone statue that didn't feel anything.

As for Sun Mo, he waved his wooden blade and did his best to block the sword qi for her, not allowing the pain from the sword qi to disrupt her current state of mind.

When Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun saw this, they hurried over.

“Let us block people from interrupting her!”

Gu Xiuxun suggested and stood at an area 30 meters away from Li Ziqi, blocking outsiders from disrupting her enlightenment.

However, those who could enter the third stage of the canyon were all proud geniuses. They felt disdain to do things that would disrupt the enlightenment of others. When they saw Li Ziqi’s situation, they actually moved further away to not disturb her.

Xuanyuan Po was extremely focused and didn’t notice the commotion here, but Helian Beifang saw it. His eldest martial sister seemed to be in a state of epiphany. By logic or emotions, he ought to go over and guard her.

Hence, he went over.

Sun Mo didn’t say anything, but he made a gesture to tell his personal students to leave and ignore what was happening here.

“It can’t be, right? Why is the eldest martial sister the first to comprehend this?”

Qin Yaoguang was astonished. She looked at Tantai Yutang beside her. “Oi, sickly invalid...could it be that Ziqi always pretends to stumble when she walks to lower the wariness of others toward her?”

“Do you think that’s possible?”

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes.

“Ziqi is very smart.”

Jiang Leng was very convinced. Also, his eldest martial sister’s dream to build the largest library in the Nine Provinces and freely open it to everyone made him feel very impressed.

“A vulgar claptrap to please the crowd. I want to see what you can comprehend exactly.”

Bai Hao casually waved his sword and caused a stream of sword qi gushing at him to dispel. After that, he looked at Li Ziqi.

Another few minutes passed and Li Ziqi’s eyes once again regained their spirit from the contemplative state. She didn’t even think about it and purely acted on instincts as she waved her hand toward Sun Mo who was standing the nearest to her.

Swish~

A golden halo landed on Sun Mo, causing his mind to be refreshed and his thoughts to be clearer.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened before he smiled. “Ziqi, congratulations.”

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi was so agitated that she couldn’t control herself. Her hand covered her mouth as tears flowed from her eyes. (I’ve proven once again that I’m not trash.)

(Secondary Saint Zhou, have you seen it?)

(I've comprehended my fourth great teacher halo at the age of 14. Can you achieve this?)

"Eh? Great teacher halo?"

The surrounding people were stunned. So the girl didn't comprehend a cultivation art?

(Wait... Isn't this place the Battlegod Canyon? How could you comprehend a great teacher halo here? It doesn't make sense at all.)

Swish~

Bai Hao's gaze immediately turned to Sun Mo.

(What did he do? What was that battle skill that made his fist glow with light? That can't be a great teacher halo, right?)

Due to him originating from a famous school and being a genius, Bai Hao's horizons were very broad. One could say that he had seen all types of great teacher halos before.

However, he had never seen anything like it!

"Si, a great teacher halo?"

Mei Ziyu was shocked too as she looked at Gu Xiuxun.

"You didn't see it wrongly!"

Gu Xiuxin laughed. "Also, I think that this is her fourth halo? In any case, it's definitely her third or fourth."

"Doesn't that mean..."

Mei Ziyu was dumbfounded. How old was this girl merely?

Gu Xiuxun shrugged. "There's no solution to it. Geniuses are always so illogical!"

"Eldest martial sister, congratulations!"

Qin Yaoguang ran over. "What halo did you comprehend?"

"Eldest martial sister, impressive!" Tantai Yutang flashed a thumbs-up.

"Eldest martial sister, I'm filled with admiration!" Jiang Leng was thoroughly convinced.

Helian Beifang had a dumbfounded look on his face. (Forget it, I will just offer my congratulations first.)

"Eldest martial sister, you are so awesome!" Lu Zhiruo ran over and hugged Li Ziqi.

"You are finally willing to address me as 'eldest martial sister'?"

Li Ziqi looked at the sickly invalid.

"When I surpass you next time, I will change my term of address."

The sickly invalid wouldn't admit defeat so easily.

"Quickly reveal it, which halo was that?"

Qin Yaoguang urged.

"Gushing Thoughts!"

As Li Ziqi spoke, she looked at Sun Mo. It was due to the words of her teacher as well as the bizarre knowledge that caused her to be filled with inspiration, sparking her thoughts.

(Teacher, I really have no way to repay you in my entire lifetime.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence (69,850/100,000).

"Do you want to comprehend the murals since your state is excellent now, or do you want to leave first?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

"Leave first probably. I don't want to be looked at like a monkey in the circus!"

Li Ziqi's lips twitched. She then hugged Sun Mo's arm in the passing. "Teacher, let us leave the canyon together?"

"Mn!"

Sun Mo also didn't want to stay here anymore. He wanted to head out to make some preparations. But at this moment, someone spoke out.

"The two of you, please wait!"