

## Teacher 741

### Chapter 741: Taoshi Academy, Start of Poaching!

The Battlegod Canyon was an extremely huge mountain. Every day, only when the sun was at its peak would there be sunlight streaming down. And the majority of the time, the mountain would cast a large shadow covering everything.

When there was wind or overcast skies, the atmosphere in the canyon would be as cool as autumn.

“You are...?”

Sun Mo turned his head.

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man that seemed imposing even without being angry. This was especially so when the shadow cast by the mountain covered his face. It caused his countenance to have a hint of maliciousness within.

The papaya girl hid herself behind Mei Ziyu. The face and demeanor of this guy would easily cause people to be terrified.

“I’m Yan Ju, a 5-star great teacher who is also the head teacher of the Taoshi Academy.”

The middle-aged man reported his identity and instantly attracted the gazes of people in the surroundings.

This was because both his titles were relatively impressive.

There was no need to mention much about the title of a 5-star great teacher. In a small country, they were considered major characters that even the emperor had to personally come out to welcome. Also, the Taoshi Academy was an ‘A’ graded school.

In the Nine Provinces, there were only 18 ‘A’ graded schools. Even if one used their knees to think, someone who was able to become the head teacher in such a high-level famous school would definitely be extremely strong.

“Nice to meet you!”

Sun Mo nodded and waited for Yan Ju to reveal the reason why he came.

Yan Ju frowned as he surveyed Sun Mo. He was musing whether Sun Mo was too arrogant and egoistical or he didn’t know the ways of the world. Usually speaking, when someone heard his status, they would have long since taken the initiative to greet him.

But Sun Mo was good. He merely said it was nice to meet him.

Also, weren’t the expressions of these students a little too calm?

(Sigh, as expected of the people from low-grade schools, their horizons are too shallow. They basically have no idea what sort of major character they are facing now.)

“Is this girl your student?”

Yan Ju felt that he was a major character and hence, he couldn't be bothered with the attitudes of Sun Mo and these people. He looked at Li Ziqi and surveyed her attentively.

"Yup!"

There was no need to ask. This guy must be here to poach his students. Hence, Sun Mo replied casually.

"How old are you?"

Yan Ju estimated that Li Ziqi should be about 13 or 14? After all, with her figure and appearance, he could tell that she was a budding beauty in her maidenhood.

Li Ziqi had received top-tier education on etiquette as she was part of the royal clan. Hence, she had learned how to be modest and courteous when treating others. But this Yan Ju kept putting on airs and acting loftily, simply too rude, hence, Li Ziqi lowered her head and pretended not to have heard anything.

"You didn't hear my question?"

Yan Ju frowned even deeper. (I have to deduct marks from you if you continue acting like that.)

"My eldest martial sister is 14 years old!"

Qin Yaoguang helped to reply.

"14?"

Upon hearing this number, Yan Ju's thoughts began to become lively again. He couldn't help but ask, "How many great teacher halos have you comprehended?"

If it was two or more, he would take her on as his personal student. If it was just one, he would forget about this as she was not worth the effort.

The Taoshi Academy was a very famous school, and they were extremely strict when it came to accepting students. Their students had to have very good aptitudes.

Li Ziqi was very intelligent and basically had guessed Yan Ju's thoughts. Hence, she replied like this.

"Two!"

If she said three or four, it would surely attract exclamations of admiration and make Yan Ju continue to poach her. This would undoubtedly cause trouble for her teacher and herself.

If she said one, most probably the Taoshi Academy would also have students of this level, right?

If that was the case, wouldn't that mean that her teacher wasn't good at teaching her?

Hence, the little sunny egg chose to announce 'two halos'.

From her point of view, that was the standard of the average genius. It wouldn't cause people to covet her so there wouldn't be unnecessary trouble stirred. It also wouldn't make her teacher lose face.

However, he didn't know that when Yan Ju heard this number, his eyes brightened as he stared at her fixedly.

“Two halos? When did you comprehend the self-taught halo?”

Yan Ju took two steps forward, wanting to observe Li Ziqi at a closer distance. “Also, for your second halo, how long did you take to master it after comprehending the first halo?”

The little sunny egg stepped back and inched toward Sun Mo. After that, she no longer replied.

“What’s your name?”

Yan Ju continued to ask.

This time around, Li Ziqi directly hid behind Sun Mo’s back and ignored Yan Ju, causing Yan Ju’s thick brows to wrinkle from anger.

But after that, his brows relaxed.

(It’s fine. She definitely has no idea how esteemed my identity is. After she understands it, she will know how rude her behavior is and will sincerely apologize to me in reverence.)

Hence, Yan Ju smiled and introduced himself in a teasing tone.

“5-star great teachers might be a little weaker as there are many of them in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. However, there are only 18 ‘A’ graded schools!”

“This lowly one is not talented enough and is only the head teacher of one of the ‘A’ graded schools.”

“Are you interested in joining the Taoshi Academy?”

Yan Ju was also someone who wanted face. Before the face of her personal teacher, he felt embarrassed to poach her directly. In any case, after she joined his school, she would be like meat on his plate. He could think of many ideas to get her to be his personal student.

Li Ziqi didn’t hesitate and directly rejected him. “Sorry, I’m not interested!”

“Hehe, the teachers there are all very impressive, also our basic facilities...cough...”

Yan Ju couldn’t continue because he was rejected too quickly, causing him to be too astonished to the point where he almost bit his tongue.

“Why?”

Yan Ju was stunned. A student of her age should already know the benefit of joining a top-rated famous school.

“Because I wish to follow my teacher and learn from him.”

Li Ziqi’s reply was concise and comprehensive.

This was the second time Yan Ju’s gaze drifted toward Sun Mo. It seemed like this fellow must be quite capable and did a pretty good job in forming a good relationship with his personal students.

Naturally, this young man was also very handsome. If he was slightly talented, there would indeed be many young girls mesmerized by him.

“This great teacher, are you keen to work in the Taoshi Academy?”

Yan Ju laughed.

This was called taking drastic measures to deal with a situation. (If I poach your teacher over, you will surely follow him as well, right?)

(And at that time, you will know how small the world you are seeing now is and as for your teacher...)

Yan Ju felt that just three months later, Sun Mo would be crushed by the immense pressure from the other genius teachers in the school, becoming psychologically impacted to the point of turning autistic.

At that time, there was no need to fire him personally. Sun Mo would understand the situation himself and leave tactfully.

“Not interested!”

Sun Mo rejected. His reply was also extremely clean.

Meow meow meow~

(What the hell?)

(Did I encounter two idiots today?)

Yan Ju was stunned. (Why are you guys not replying according to logic?)

(Oh yeah, they might not have heard me clearly.)

“Sorry, what did you say?”

Yan Ju repeated.

“Teacher said that he isn’t interested.”

Qin Yaoguang helped to speak after seeing Sun Mo completely had no interest to reply.

“This great teacher, could it be that the great name of the Taoshi Academy isn’t enough?”

Yan Ju’s tone grew somewhat unhappy.

From his point of view, Sun Mo was trying to wait for a better offer and wanted to demand better benefits.

(What a foolish dream!)

(Do you know how many great teachers are rushing to enter the Taoshi Academy during our recruitment season every year?)

“This fellow actually doesn’t offer anything when he attempts to poach people? What a lack of sincerity!”

Gu Xiuxun spoke with disdain.

“It’s because the signboard of the Taoshi Academy is resounding enough.”

Mei Ziyu understood Yan Ju's mentality.

When a high-grade famous school wanted to poach people, it was already sufficient if they depended on their fame.

"Not enough!"

Sun Mo replied with two words. He no longer had any mood to continue acting perfunctorily.

"What did you say?"

Yan Ju's eyes widened to their limits instantly. "Say that again?"

"You guys can continue with comprehending the murals. I will leave with Ziqi. Zhiruo, do you want to come together with us?"

Sun Mo decided to treat Yan Ju like a mad dog.

"Nope, I want to comprehend for a while more!"

The papaya girl felt like she should work harder, or her prestige as the second senior martial sister would be thrown away.

"Pay attention to your body."

Sun Mo instructed. After that, he looked at Yan Ju. "If you didn't hear clearly enough, let me repeat it once more. Not enough!"

Hua~

A commotion rang out in the surroundings.

(Why must you be so unyielding? It's very offensive to them given how you are acting.)

"Y...you..."

Yan Ju pointed at Sun Mo. He was so angry that his hands were trembling.

"Stop 'you-ing' my teacher. Our teacher is carefree and at ease being a vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy. Why should he join your Taoshi Academy as a teacher?"

Qin Yaoguang spoke in contempt. She also disliked the attitude of this fellow very much.

"Vice headmaster? At such a young age?"

"The Central Province Academy? Isn't that An Xinhui's school?"

"What is this fellow's name? Sun Mo? Eh? I seemed to have heard of this name before?"

The people in the surroundings discussed.

Right now, Sun Mo was famous because he had obtained shocking results during the two great teacher examinations. However, he wasn't famous in the other circles yet.

"You are Sun Mo?"

Although he was asking, Yan Ju already confirmed this. Without God Hands or the status as An Xinhui's fiance, this fellow wouldn't have such confidence to talk so impolitely.

"Don't you feel it's very rude to only ask my name now?"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

In truth, everyone could see that Yan Ju didn't treat Sun Mo with respect. By not taking the initiative to ask for Sun Mo's name, it was also a type of disrespect.

"Eh!"

Yan Ju choked and felt extremely unbearable. After that, he was angry. Ever since he became a 3-star great teacher, those juniors had always been very respectable when they spoke to him. It had already been twenty years since then.

However, this Sun Mo was the first person who dared to use such a tone to talk to him.

"How preposterous! Sun Mo, I admit that you obtained very good examination results, but right now, you are merely a 2-star. It's unknown how many years you would need before you can get to my rank. Hence, as a human, you should be humble and acknowledge your seniors."

Yan Ju brought up great teacher etiquette as he lectured Sun Mo.

"When facing a senior, is this the attitude you ought to have? Why are you not apologizing yet?"

Boom!

Profound Words were activated.

"This fellow is too bad!"

Mei Ziyu was extremely angry. Wasn't this bullying just because his star rank was higher and he grasped more halos?

Profound Words would force the listener to do things according to the great teacher's instruction. It wasn't like Priceless Advice that was activated due to the intense emotions of the great teacher. Even if the great teacher didn't think about anything and was a sanctimonious fellow, Profound Words would still take effect.

"Hehe, he's going to be unlucky!"

Gu Xiuxun felt joyful. (Do you think Sun Mo's title is fake?)

(You are clearly sending yourself to be face smacked!)

## **Chapter 742: Godfather-level Halo**

When great teachers wanted to climb up in ranks, they needed to increase their number of halo. This was a condition that must be met because the halos were a very substantial aspect of educating others.

Speaking of which, high-grade halos like Retentive Memory, Enlightenment Provision, Meticulous Discussion, or even the more commonly seen Encyclopedic Knowledge and Complete Focus were tools that could greatly improve the student's learning efficiency.

The higher the star rank of a great teacher, the more halos they would possess. In that case, it also meant that their value would be higher.

Just like now when Yan Ju had casually cast Profound Words and berated Sun Mo.

Did he need to consider Sun Mo's reputation and thoughts?

Nope!

From his point of view, he was just teaching an ignorant junior a lesson.

Even if Sun Mo was unhappy, Sun Mo wouldn't be able to bite him.

There was no solution to this. Great teacher halos were simply so tyrannical.

Over at Sun Mo's side, he also didn't imagine Yan Ju would be so petty that he would use Profound Words to bully him. When the great teacher halo shone on him, a booming sound echoed out loud in his mind akin to a giant bell being rung.

At that instant, Sun Mo felt that what this fellow said made a lot of sense.

He was a junior and shouldn't be so rude.

Sun Mo subconsciously wanted to apologize, but after that, a layer of golden light lit up from his body.

His instincts kicked in!

(Why should I apologize?)

(You as a senior are the impolite one. Could it be that I'm not allowed to retaliate?)

"What?"

Upon seeing the golden light on Sun Mo's body, Yan Ju was completely stunned. His many years of teaching experience told him that this was Profound Words, but his feelings and rationale told him that it was impossible.

How old was this fellow merely?

At most 23 or 24, right?

(At such an age, what did you rely on to comprehend Profound Words?)

One must know that this halo was extremely rare. If one wasn't a 5 or 6-star great teacher, there would basically be no chance for them to comprehend it.

If great teachers wished to comprehend a halo, they had to have relevant experience.

After all, it was impossible for low-ranking teachers to speak golden sentences of profound meaning. They weren't able to articulate great logic so loud that even the deaf could hear, causing students to willingly execute their orders.

This was why Yan Ju, who had comprehended this halo three years ago, gained the qualifications to defeat his competitor and became the head teacher.

But now, a young brat had also comprehended the same thing?

For a time, Yan Ju's head felt as though a stampede of elephants had just trampled on it. Various thoughts arose in his mind.

(What should I do now?)

How should one defend against an enemy halo?

Usually speaking, there were two ways. One: when your star ranking was high enough and the number of things you experienced was sufficient, your will and mental state would be sufficiently powerful. Since that was the case, you wouldn't be easily influenced by the effects of great teacher halos.

Second: You comprehended the exact same halo as your enemy. The winner would be the one whose understanding of that halo was deeper and more thorough, as it would cause their halo's influence to be greater.

One must know that Sun Mo's Profound Words had been improved to the half-step ancestor-level by spamming time emblems. This was why he could clear off the effects of Yan Ju's Profound Words an instant later.

Yan Ju hadn't even sorted out his thoughts, while Sun Mo was already pissed to the max.

(F\*\*\*! If it wasn't for the fact that this daddy also comprehended Profound Words, I would have to apologize in public today. The main point was that I'm not in the wrong at all.)

The infuriated Sun Mo didn't even stop to think of the consequences. He directly roared.

"Kneel!"

Swish~

A golden halo erupted forth and at the same time, Sun Mo's voice resounded out in the canyon like thunder, rumbling the ears of everyone.

This was especially so for Yan Ju. His brain trembled. It was as though he had returned to when he was young and was berated by his angry father and strict teacher.

Yan Ju didn't even think about it. He felt his knees going soft as he knelt directly on the ground.

Putong!

This 5-star great teacher knelt with so much force that the surrounding earth and dust shook up.

Ahh!



Other than a few people making unbelievable sounds of shock, the vast majority were as though they were reading a heavenly book. They were directly stunned.

Why did the 5-star great teacher suddenly kneel?

Wasn't his opponent a junior?

(Is there something wrong with my eyes?)

"..."

Mei Ziyu was dumbstruck. She involuntarily glanced at Sun Mo. (I know you are talented but isn't this scene too much of an exaggeration?)

(Teacher for a Day, Father for Life? You even know such a godfather-level halo?)

(Are you still a human? Or are you the reincarnation of a saint?)

"Do you see it now? I've said that since that fellow dared to use a great teacher halo to find trouble with Sun Mo, he's simply asking for it."

Gu Xiuxun covered her mouth and laughed secretly.

"Haha!"

Tantai Yutang chortled. This scene was interesting.

"Ai, why must that person do this!"

Jiang Leng sighed.

"My teacher is actually so terrifying?"

Helian Beifang widened his eyes and was completely stunned.

A single sentence caused a 5-star great teacher to kneel. (What the f\*\*\*?)

As a barbarian from the north, Helian Beifang worshipped powerful martial strength. And a single sentence from Sun Mo actually displayed strength not inferior to martial strength.

No, it was even more graceful and more tyrannical in comparison.

Subduing enemies with words. How tyrannical was that?!

Qin Yaoguang was also dumbfounded. She involuntarily moved closer to Ying Baiwu and silently poked her elbows. "Has our teacher always been so powerful?"

"He has always been so!"

Ying Baiwu's reply was filled with certainty.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo didn't bother with the kneeling Yan Ju. He called out to Li Ziqi and then walked with her toward the mist.

“Do you finally know why I don’t want to go to the Taoshi Academy?”

Li Ziqi’s lips curled. “Because not a single one of the great teachers in your school can be compared to my teacher!”

After speaking, the little sunny egg jogged over to chase after Sun Mo and then obediently followed behind him.

This sentence was relatively arrogant. The Taoshi Academy was one of the 18 ‘A’ graded schools. From this, one could tell how elite the school was.

If the little sunny egg said this in normal times, she would surely be ridiculed. But now, no one rebutted it.

Even the few students from Taoshi Academy felt embarrassed to dispute this.

The main point was how should they even start a dispute?

The 5-star great teacher Yan Ju was still kneeling.

“What is this situation?”

Bai Hao scratched his head and frowned so severely that his frown could crack the large stone before him. He looked at Yan Ju and felt some doubt about the words from this fellow.

“Is he a swindler?”

If not how could a 5-star great teacher kneel so easily with no resistance?

One couldn’t blame Bai Hao for being puzzled.

This was because since he was young till now, Bai Hao was a good student. Be it in terms of his life or his study, he was considered top-rated and a role model for others. Hence, he had never experienced the might of the halo ‘Teacher for a Day, Father for Life’ before.

“What should we do? Should we help him up?”

“How to help? Do you wish to be implicated? Teacher Yan’s fury will surely surge to the skies later.”

“What to do then? We can’t let him keep kneeling like that, right? It’s too embarrassing.”

“How should I know? I’m also in despair!”

The elite students of Taoshi Academy all had dumbfounded looks on their faces at this moment.

Let alone them, even Yan Ju’s mind was in clouds and mist. He was like a drunkard that couldn’t do anything. His mind was simply filled with random thoughts.

(Who am I?)

(Where am I?)

(What am I doing?)

(I seem to be kneeling because of my father’s and my teacher’s reprimand?)

(But what wrong did I commit?)

(Forget it, I better just kneel first and wait for their anger to dissipate!)

As a 'five-excellent' student, since Yan Ju was young till now, he had also never experienced 'Teacher for a Day, Father for Life' before. It was basically impossible for him to comprehend such a rare halo like the rest-in-peace halo.

Jin Mujie came back through the mist from the fourth part of the canyon and suddenly started when she saw so many people crowding around, staring at something.

"What's the situation?"

Those cultivators who could enter the third part of the canyon would all have pretty strong wills. They definitely wouldn't be distracted due to minor matters. But now, everyone was gossiping like aunties on a busy market street who loved watching dramas.

After that, Jin Mujie saw Yan Ju who was kneeling on the ground.

"Ah? Which major character did this fellow offend?"

Jin Mujie wasn't familiar with Yan Ju, but since she was in the Great Teacher World, she naturally knew the 5-star great teachers from some of the famous schools.

...

Sun Mo walked out of the canyon with a gloomy expression.

"Don't mind it, there would always be some arrogant and rude people."

Gu Xiuxun consoled.

"Say, how great must my fame reach before they can show me some respect?"

Sun Mo's voice was low.

"This is very difficult!"

Mei Ziyu sighed. "Those who can obtain the title of 5-star great teachers are all absolute geniuses. Hence, your current achievements are not sufficient yet."

"At the very least, you have to get 3 stars in a year and be a three-time champion, breaking the record, I guess...?"

Gu Xiuxun analyzed.

Back then, Yan Ju was also a ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings.

"Teacher, you might as well get 4 stars in a year."

The papaya girl felt anticipation. "That would truly be an unprecedented feat."

"Teacher Sun is so impressive!"

An Rou silently followed behind them. She looked at Sun Mo's back twenty meters away and her gaze was filled with worship and envy.

(If I could be Teacher Sun's personal student, how good would that be?)

Ai~

(I'm truly envious of Li Ziqi and the others. They can follow Teacher Sun around and listen to his teachings often.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Rou +1,000. Respect (4,900/10,000).

"The path ahead is long and difficult!"

Sun Mo sighed with emotions.

Ding!

"Congratulations on discovering the Battlegod Canyon's secret and passing two stages consecutively. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest."

Ding!

"Congratulations on guiding Li Ziqi so she comprehended Gushing Thoughts, allowing her to improve further. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest."

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining over 50,000 favorable impression points in a day. Reward: 1x gold treasure chest!"

The system congratulated and rewarded him with three chests.

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl's head in the passing as he mentally spoke, "Open them."

A few seconds later, a skill book clad in green light appeared before Sun Mo.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the Mid-tier Botany Knowledge Encyclopedia. Proficiency: elementary. Do you want to learn?"

"Learn it!"

Sun Mo grew joyful. He wanted knowledge skill books like this the most. Moreover, botany was a relatively practical subject.

By learning this, it would at least save him ten years of effort.

And the next mysterious chest also didn't cause Sun Mo to be disappointed. He directly opened an illustrated handbook about the rare species on the Darkness Continent.

It was the plant edition and had a rarity grade of 'S'. There were fifty types of plants and the proficiency level was elementary.

One could say that after grasping this, Sun Mo didn't have to worry that he would be poisoned to death by plants if he had no food and had to scavenge for plants in the wilderness.

"Open the last one too!"

Sun Mo's heart was filled with hope. He was silently praying to get a great teacher halo!

### **Chapter 743: Person with Superb Prospects**

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've obtained ten ten-year time emblems!"

It was quite good to open ten time emblems from a gold treasure chest. It'd cost around 10,000 favorable impression points.

But to the current Sun Mo, it was no longer considered a reward with the highest cost-performance ratio.

It was because, given the current rate at which he was earning favorable impression points, he'd be able to buy two to three of them every day.

"Ziqi, one can only get increasingly skilled in their great teacher halos by using them more often. You can stand at the canyon's entrance and provide free reinforcements to the people entering."

Sun Mo said, "Of course, it doesn't matter even if you're unwilling to do so. You'll be responsible for your martial siblings in the future."

"I heed Teacher's teachings!"

Li Ziqi received Sun Mo's instructions.

Retentive Memory was a peak-grade halo that was used to memorize things. No matter how deep or difficult the content was, with the reinforcement from this halo, the student would be able to memorize something regardless if they could understand it.

As for Gushing Thoughts...

Its value was in helping one to gain enlightenment. When the user looked at something, they'd feel as if they were lit up with new inspiration, coming up with new ideas and eventually forming new fruits of labor.

"Alright, the goal for today has been accomplished. It's time for a break!"

Just as Sun Mo was feeling leisurely, everyone in the canyon suddenly felt a strong sense of urgency. They gave up on resting and planned on working through the night.

This was especially so for Bai Hao. The proud feelings and confidence he had gained from clearing two stages in one go had now been crushed by Sun Mo to nothingness.

“Sun Mo, I’m not going to sleep. I don’t believe that I won’t be able to catch up with this difference overnight.”

Being second on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings and seeing so many students watching him, he decided to give it his all.

(I will let you guys know that I’m the best!)

...

During dinner, He Wei warmed up a pot of wine and prepared a few dishes, planning to enjoy a bit of drinking, getting rid of the wretched feelings he had.

“Damn that Sun Mo. I gave you an opportunity to get off from the awkward position, yet you didn’t appreciate it at all. You can just wait to get humiliated!”

Thinking of how he had had to butter up to Sun Mo in the day, He Wei felt really upset.

(When have I fallen so low? However, that Sun Mo is really amazing. Not only did he comprehend the murals all by himself, but he could also use Priceless Advice to let the students comprehend them as well. That’s really amazing.)

He Wei took a sip of wine. “The murals will get progressively harder. If you can comprehend all of them in a month, I’ll call you daddy, with sincerity from the bottom of my heart.”

“Boss! Boss! There’s big news! Big news!”

His assistant came running in.

“Why are you in such a flurry? As a man, you should remain calm and composed. Otherwise, how can you achieve great things?”

He Wei reproached.

Sigh!

(My assistant is the only one I can bully now. Hmph, it’s really low-class! When will I be able to have my way with the great teachers from those famous schools?)

At the thought of how he might never be able to achieve this goal, not even in his dreams, He Wei’s mood immediately turned for the worse. “What’s the big news? Go on and say it!”

“Sun Mo is really amazing!”

His assistant praised.

“Are you f\*cking crazy? Who can’t tell that?”

He Wei picked up his wine pot, wanting to smash it into his assistant’s face. “Do you think that I haven’t been embarrassed enough from currying up to Sun Mo that you’ve come to make me even more upset now?”

“No, Sun Mo has done something big again!”

His assistant was beaming. "He gave guidance to one of his female students at the third stage, allowing her to comprehend a great teacher halo."

"It's just this?"

He Wei didn't pay it much heed. Back in the days, he had also helped students to comprehend great teacher halos. This only showed that Sun Mo's student had quite a good aptitude.

"That girl is only 14 years old."

The assistant added, "Moreover, it's already her second halo."

Pffft!

He Wei spurted out the wine he had just drunk. He shot up to his feet and then grabbed his assistant's collar.

"How old did you say she is?"

"14 years old!"

The assistant felt that he was going to suffocate.

He Wei immediately looked as if he had suffered from constipation for a month, feeling so unbearably upset that even the corners of his lips were twitching. Heaven was really unfair. Sun Mo was already so amazing, but even the student he took in was also such a great genius!

It was really an amazing feat to be able to comprehend two great teacher halos at the age of 14.

"Oh right, he criticized a 5-star great teacher today."

The assistant spoke up again.

"What?"

He Wei's mood suddenly grew for the better, just like the clearing up of the weather after the rain. (Turns out that I'm not the only one who feels aggrieved! I feel good now!)

Ssss!

He Wei took another sip of wine, instructing with a gentle tone. "Fill up my wine cup and tell me about this in detail."

"That great teacher by the name of Yan Ju took a liking to that Sun Mo's student and wanted to headhunt her. However, he was rejected, not even given a chance to speak."

The assistant gloated. "He ended up feeling upset about it. He flew into a rage and yelled out Profound Words, asking Sun Mo to apologize."

"What happened then?"

He Wei continued to ask.

“Sun Mo turned out completely fine. He was immune to it and then yelled out ‘Kneel’. Yan Ju then dropped to his knees.”

The assistant felt very emotional. “It’s a 5-star great teacher, but he dropped to his knees just like that. He was like a salted fish that had been dried under the sun, not even having the chance to put up a struggle.”

“What the hell?”

He Wei frowned. “Is that 5-star great teacher an idiot? He likes to kneel to people just like that?”

“No, Sun Mo released Teacher for a Day, Father for Life!”

After the assistant said that, He Wei spurted out wine onto his face.

“What?”

He must have heard that wrongly. “Say that again!”

“Sun Mo smashed out a Rest-in-Peace halo and Yan Ju had no choice but to kneel. You didn’t get to see it, but when Yan Ju knelt down, there were a few small pieces of rock on the floor. I reckon that his knees are all bruised.”

“...”

He Wei was stunned.

He Wei didn’t find it strange that Sun Mo had rejected Yan Ju. He was An Xinhui’s fiancé and was going to inherit half of the Central Province Academy in the future. It’d feel very good to be bossing great teachers around as the headmaster. Unless there was something wrong with the person’s head, no one would choose to go to the Taoshi Academy to suffer as a teacher.

However, it was true that there was something wrong with Sun Mo’s head as well. Otherwise, how could he have made a 5-star great teacher kneel down in public?

“A great feud has been made.”

He Wei felt upset. He was worried and anxious at the thought of offending a 5-star great teacher. There was no helping it. It was too troublesome.

“That’s right. If I was Yan Ju, I’d kill Sun Mo.”

The assistant sighed. “But youngsters wouldn’t be youngsters if they aren’t filled with youth and vigor. How nice!”

“He’ll have a lot of trouble in the future.”

He Wei sat down and picked up a mouthful of food.

He had planned on paying Sun Mo a visit, but due to the matter with Yan Ju, he decided to postpone it. Otherwise, he’d get into trouble with Yan Ju too.



“But Sun Mo has the capability to do this. I heard that he has two students who relied on their own capabilities to enter the third part of the canyon.”

At the mention of this, the assistant’s heart was filled with envy.

As a great teacher, who wouldn’t want their personal disciples to achieve great success?

“Why are you still here?”

He Wei shot up to his feet again, urging his assistant. “Go to the backyard and dig out the jar of 20-year-old nu’er hong [1].”

This couldn’t do. He must pay a visit to a person with such great prospects at the very first instance, forging a relationship with them and strengthening their friendship.

...

Fu Yanqing took a look around the canyon and then came out, staying in his tent and studying alchemy.

He had comprehended those murals in his earlier days, spending a total of seven to eight years on and off. In the end, he had entered the sixth part of the canyon.

To speak the truth, it brought him a tremendous improvement, allowing him to become a midstream pillar even in the Westshore Military School.

This was why Westshore Military School’s headmaster would choose Fu Yanqing as the leader for the group. It was because he had gained the most enlightenment from the murals.

When one was at his realm, time was too important. He couldn’t afford to enter the canyon and waste his days trying to comprehend the murals anymore.

Moreover, to speak the truth, it’d take an extremely high level of comprehension for one to understand the remaining murals. Otherwise, it’d be useless even if one were to stay inside for a century.

Fu Yanqing was quite a dutiful teacher. At night, he would patrol the campsite and ask the students about their progress.

He then felt upset.

“What are you guys doing?”

To think that these students were chatting idly amongst themselves. (What is it to you that Sun Mo is amazing?) This was atrocious. “Do you guys know that in the time you take to chat, your opponents have meditated a few more minutes than you have? If you add up this amount of time every day, it’d be an extremely great advantage for them.”

The students turned silent as cicadas in winter, getting up quickly and bowing to apologize in unison.

“Teacher, we were wrong.”

“En!”

Fu Yanqing's gaze was cold as he looked at them. "Right now, report on your progress. Miao Ze, you go first!"

"Second part!"

Miao Ze spoke respectfully.

Fu Yanqing asked them in turns.

"Third part of the canyon."

When it was Duan Hu's turn, his expression was calm as he feigned nonchalance. However, his gaze was filled with satisfaction.

This result was very amazing. He won against Miao Ze, who was recognized as the top person amongst them.

Swoosh!

Everyone's gazes immediately turned over.

"Good job."

Fu Yanqing, whose face was tensed up, broke into a smile. He took out an alchemical pill and said, "Take it. Keep up the good work."

"Thank you, Teacher Fu for your bestowal!"

Duan Hu was elated and immediately dropped to his knees to express his gratitude.

The others looked envious as well. The alchemical pills given by a 6-star great teacher would definitely be excellent items.

Fu Yanqing continued to ask the others, but his countenance quickly turned dark. It was because the rest of the students hadn't even managed to comprehend the first part of the murals.

"You guys aren't allowed to sleep. Scram to the canyon to comprehend the murals."

Fu Yanqing scolded.

The order in which he asked was based on the progress the students had reported the previous night. These fools hadn't managed to succeed after two consecutive days and deserved to be punished.

"Yes!"

The remaining ten or more unlucky guys lowered their heads helplessly and left the tent. However, at this moment, someone spoke up.

"Teacher!"

A guy who looked slightly thin and weak raised his right hand. "I've comprehended the first part of murals from the canyons."

Swoosh!

Everyone's gazes turned over.

To think that it was Lu Lin?

This guy was really lucky.

The students who could be a part of this group had all been picked from their respective grades through a selection process. Why was it that Lu Lin's name was remembered? It was because he was ranked last.

Of course, some people also said that he had relied on connections. Otherwise, he would have been eliminated.

"Oh!"

Fu Yanqing threw a glance at Lu Lin. "You don't have to go!"

Lu Lin was elated.

Fu Yanqing left and everyone was dismissed. Lu Lin was the only one who remained standing there, looking at the back views of the ten or more students who were heading toward the canyon. He felt a tremendous pressure.

His aptitude and comprehension abilities were the worst. The reason he could pass the selection this time around was because he had been lucky to hear Teacher Sun's guidance, which had allowed him to succeed.

Then what should he do for the second part of the murals?

#### **Chapter 744: Bai Hao, You're Really Useless!**

Lu Lin knew that these students just didn't know the right approach to comprehending the murals. After they made sense of things, then his comprehension speed would probably be last again in a few days.

If this were to continue, he'd be asked to leave.

After all, he had relied on his aunt to be able to get into the Westshore Military School.

(This mustn't happen. I must think of a solution. I mustn't embarrass my aunt.)

Lu Lin suddenly thought of Sun Mo's personal disciples. If they hadn't relied on Sun Mo, some of them would have been unable to get into the third part of the canyon.

"But why would Teacher Sun help me, a student from Westshore?"

Lu Lin's head started aching.

The next morning, Lu Lin got up from bed and entered the canyon. Then, as expected, he remained baffled for the entire morning, not making any progress.

There was no helping it. Lu Lin wasn't even in the mood for food and just roamed around in the town, searching for Sun Mo. He was very lucky and found Sun Mo in that teashop.

...

“We should be considered friends, right? I’ve written quite a few articles to spread your fame, but why are you always so cold toward me?”

Li Ruolan looked at Sun Mo with an aggrieved expression. “You aren’t even willing to spare me some time for an interview?”

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Can you not wear this expression? It’d make me feel as if I’m a horrible guy who ditched you.)

But Li Ruolan was really good at dressing herself up. Her lips were painted with dark red rouge and when paired with her fair skin, she looked like a beautiful peony. She was very charming.

It was a pity that the Nine Provinces’ cosmetics and skills were not up to par. Otherwise, if Li Ruolan was placed in modern days, her looks would definitely be top-notch.

If she were to do a live stream, her popularity would definitely be so high that it’d cause the server to break down.

“Have you really comprehended Teacher for a Day, Father for Life?”

Li Ruolan was very curious. This was the Rest-in-Peace halo, something that only great teachers who were so ancient would be able to comprehend.

To date, Li Ruolan hadn’t seen it before.

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Was there something that sparked this?”

Li Ruolan continued to ask, “By right, given your age and your years on the job, they shouldn’t be enough to support your comprehension of this halo.”

“I also want to know!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Tsk, petty!”

Li Ruolan pouted, intentionally acting adorable as her perk nose wrinkled. She then realized that Sun Mo didn’t seem to be someone who would fall for it.

(I don’t believe there’d be any man who doesn’t like wildflowers from outside. The next time I interview you, I’ll change into a thin dress, one that exposes a lot of skin.)

“Do you have any psychological pressure after having gone up against a 5-star great teacher?”

Li Ruolan continued the interview.

“Why would I have any pressure?”

Since Sun Mo had done the deed, he wasn't afraid.

"Then you must feel very good."

Li Ruolan wrote this down.

"Hey, don't just write however you want to!"

Sun Mo felt helpless. If this was reported, Yan Ju would probably find trouble for Sun Mo for his entire lifetime.

"So does it feel good or not?"

Li Ruolan looked into Sun Mo's eyes. "Speak the truth."

Sun Mo fell silent and then replied.

"It does!"

Then, after a momentary silence, both of them were unable to hold it in and broke out laughing.

"You're really bad!"

Li Ruolan rolled her eyes. "But I like honest men."

"Thank you for your praise. I'm just honest to a normal degree."

The atmosphere of their conversation instantly relaxed.

"What are you going to do if Yan Ju looks for trouble?"

Li Ruolan felt concerned. "A 5-star great teacher isn't just an undeserved reputation."

"Then I'll just make him kneel a second time."

Sun Mo didn't mind.

Having learned 12 great teacher halos and grasped several kinds of peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation techniques as well as three grandmaster-level subjects, Sun Mo would leave the great teachers world if he still couldn't win against Yan Ju.

"I have a small request."

Li Ruolan lowered her voice.

"Go on!"

Beautiful ladies should be given some special treatment.

"Can you let me experience Teacher for a Day, Father for Life?"

Li Ruolan pursed her red lips.

"Are you sure?"

Sun Mo frowned, thinking. (You aren't a masochist, right?)

"I am!" Li Ruolan nodded. "You don't have to show me pity. Just give me all you've got!"

"..."

Her words sounded as if they had a lewd suggestion to it.

Li Ruolan got up, stepped away from the table, and stood on an empty spot. "Come on. Treat me like how you treated Yan Ju yesterday!"

"Cough cough!"

Seeing that Li Ruolan wasn't kidding, Sun Mo spoke up.

"Kneel!"

Swoosh!

Golden halo erupted.

Li Ruolan's body couldn't help but tremble. It was as if she had returned to her childhood days in an instant and was being reproached by her strict father.

The feeling was as if her father had raised his big hand and was about to slap it down.

Li Ruolan's knees instinctively dropped.

"Oh my, that's amazing!"

The owner of the teahouse was surprised and almost dropped the teapot in his hand.

"Amazing!"

This effect was really outstanding!

Even Sun Mo himself was surprised. After all, thinking about it, he didn't use this halo that much actually.

"Stand up!"

Sun Mo put out his hand to help Li Ruolan up.

Li Ruolan was still a little stunned. After getting up, she stumbled a little and pounced into Sun Mo's arms.

Sun Mo didn't dare to take advantage of her in the slightest and quickly pushed her shoulder, drawing his distance.

This was the Nine Provinces. It didn't matter how one played in the brothels, but if a man dared to embrace ladies in the open like this, their reputations would suffer.

Moreover, Sun Mo was a teacher and he viewed his image in high regard.

Li Ruolan's figure was really good.

As it was dangerous in the Darkness Continent, this female reporter was wearing tight-fitting leather armor, bringing out her perfect figure.

“I’m feeling a little regretful that I didn’t follow you yesterday. The expression that Yan Ju wore after kneeling down must be amazing. It’s a pity that I didn’t get to film it!”

Li Ruolan’s expression looked aggrieved. (It’s such a great piece of news, yet I let it slip past me.)

She had thought that the news of Bai Hao being able to pass three stages within a single day was considered a good one, and that she could write a popular article with it. However, the results were greatly disappointing.

(Bai Hao, you’re really useless!)

“Sun Mo, do you know of any other rare halos? Can you use them all and let me see them?”

Li Ruolan suggested.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +1,000. Respect (3,770/10,000).

“No!”

Sun Mo rejected. (If I were to use Soul Imprint and send all the p\*rn videos I watched into your mind, your perspectives of the world will be completely turned around.)

(Wait a minute, I’m a teacher. How can I think of these things?)

(Sigh, I’ve been holding it in for too long that my brain is going to get damaged. How I miss that folder that collates all of the works of humanity’s psychological culture!)

“That’s enough. I’m entering the canyon.”

Sun Mo placed a piece of shattered silver on the table.

“I’ll go with you!”

Li Ruolan had decided to follow Sun Mo for today.

“Teacher Sun, there’s no need for the money. After all, it’s worth it to be able to see Teacher for a Day, Father for Life.”

The owner of the teahouse caught up with Sun Mo, wanting to return the money to him.

...

Not far away, Lu Lin was caught in a struggle. Should he approach Sun Mo?

But there was an outsider around. What if the word of him seeking the guidance of a great teacher from another school were to spread? The teachers and students from his school would be very displeased.

However, if he didn’t do it, who knew when would be the next time he’d encounter Sun Mo?

At the thought of how he could come out in the last place, Lu Lin gritted his teeth and went after Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun!”

Lu Lin called out, then with a plop, dropped down to his knees in front of Sun Mo. “This student is Lu Lin, pleading for Teacher Sun’s guidance on the true meaning behind the second part of the murals on the canyon!”

At the sight of this scene, Li Ruolan appeared a little surprised. “Why don’t you go and ask Great Teacher Fu?”

“This...”

Lu Lin felt awkward. “I’m too stupid and don’t dare to ask him.”

Moreover, even if he were to ask, Fu Yanqing might not tell him. After all, Fu Yanqing’s teaching style was primarily for the students to comprehend things themselves. He’d only give guidance on crucial parts.

“Can’t you ask Great Teacher Bai?”

Sun Mo wasn’t a hothead anymore. It was a bit of a taboo to be recklessly teaching a student from another school. However, he still activated his Divine Sight.

Lu Lin, 17 years old. Blood-ignition realm.

Strength 23. Although he looks weak, he has good strength.

Intellect 22. Stubborn-headed. He has difficulty understanding things.

Agility 26. You can have some expectations.

Will 21. Horrible.

Endurance 26. I can take hardship.

...

Average potential value.

Note: He joined the elite group as an ordinary person, withstanding a great amount of pressure. It might be the right choice to withdraw.

Seeing that Sun Mo wasn’t saying anything, Lu Lin, being bad with words and not knowing how he should beg someone, started kowtowing.

Sun Mo continued to not say anything. When Lu Lin was on his 30th kowtow to the extent that blood could be seen on his forehead, Sun Mo let out a sigh. “Do you know of your aptitude?”

“It should be... very mediocre?”

Lu Lin’s voice sounded a little bitter.



“You should have a lot of pressure being in this group, right? Have you thought of withdrawing before?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“I did!”

As they were strangers and there was no need for him to feel worried about his secret being leaked, Lu Lin didn't have any psychological pressure to say this. “But I don't want to disappoint my aunt.”

“This means that without your aunt in the question, you'll withdraw?”

Sun Mo frowned.

Lu Lin fell silent and then shook his head. “No, I'm unwilling to accept this. My aptitude may be mediocre, but if I don't put in hard work, I'll have even lesser chances.

“I know that it's very shameless for me to join the group through connections. but if I were to leave just like this, I wouldn't be able to get rid of this humiliation.

“The second part of the canyon tests one's understanding of their own combat power. The third part is simpler. You just have to withstand 10,000 streams of sword qis and then comprehend the sword wills.”

Sun Mo continued to walk forward. “I hope that you remember what you said earlier. Try your best to wash away this humiliation.”

“It's so simple?”

After listening to Sun Mo's guidance, Lu Lin felt a little stunned. This seemed a little different from what he had imagined. This was especially so for the third part of the canyon. Did he just have to get a beating?

However, now wasn't the time for him to make blind conjectures. He quickly kowtowed to express his thanks.

“Thank you Teacher Sun for being selfless with your guidance!”

After walking a distance away, Li Ruolan couldn't help but ask, “How is that student's aptitude?”

“Ordinary!”

Sun Mo thought of Qi Shengjia. At the very least, this student was better than the honest guy.

Li Ruolan squinted her eyes slightly and couldn't help but assess Sun Mo. If she hadn't recalled wrongly, Sun Mo hadn't touched the student. This meant that he had still managed to assess the student's aptitude even without using God Hands.

Could it be that Sun Mo's eyes were extremely amazing as well?

She must probe on this!

She might end up finding information that no one else knew about.

**Chapter 745: Great Reporter's Exclamation**

Li Ruolan had been following the Westshore Military School's group for some time to interview Bai Hao. Therefore, she knew a little about Lu Lin, who wasn't only just ranked last, but also rumored to have gotten into the group through connections.

Someone like this would be excluded by the others.

"Then can you help him to get stronger?"

Li Ruolan asked an acute question. Whether one was a great teacher or not would depend on how great their help was to students.

"Given the degree of his hard work, it hasn't reached the stage where it'd boil down to his aptitude. At the current stage, I'll still be able to help him. However, after he has reached a limit, it'd be more difficult. It'll depend on his opportunities."

(You're also someone who looks only at one's aptitude!)

Li Ruolan sighed in her heart. Turned out that Sun Mo was no different from the others. (I'm going to deduct two points, no wait, one point from you. After all, you're too handsome and I can't bear to deduct two.)

However, Li Ruolan's tone turned harsher.

"Many great teachers these days only pick students who have good aptitudes. Don't you guys think that by doing this, you're being unfair to the students with mediocre aptitude?"

Li Ruolan took out a small booklet, wanting to take records, assuming the attitude of getting an interview.

"Let me ask you a question first. What is success?"

Sun Mo didn't become anxious. After all, teachers from any era would have discussed such topics in private.

"To make great achievements, stand at the top of the world, being looked up by everyone."

Li Ruolan spoke up easily, "To put it in a more materialistic way, it is to become the person standing at the very top."

"Across the hundred millions of years, how many people had been able to leave behind great achievements, becoming a legend to tens of thousands of people?" asked Sun Mo.

"The space at the very top of the world... Even if it is packed with people, how many people will be able to stand there?"

"People standing at the very top? Is it a prime minister who only has one person standing above him? Or an extremely wealthy person in a city? For the latter, there are several hundred of them. However, they'd be considered great successes if they were in cities with only several million people."

Sun Mo said consecutively and Li Ruolan fell silent.

"The success that you're referring to is too distant to the broad masses."

Sun Mo sighed.

“Then what do you think success is?” Li Ruolan asked.

“To surpass oneself, from something as big as making a career for oneself, giving their family and themselves a better life, to something as small as overcoming their laziness, becoming hardworking from now on.”

Sun Mo looked straight into Li Ruolan’s eyes. “Training for half a year, getting one’s body stronger and healthier, or even gaining success in slimming down would be considered surpassing oneself.”

“You mean...”

Li Ruolan was a smart girl and could roughly understand what Sun Mo was saying.

“I feel that to students with mediocre aptitude, we as teachers need to correct their bad habits and help them to develop healthy habits, bringing out their potential and letting them move a notch higher. It doesn’t necessarily mean that they have to achieve great things.”

Sun Mo shared his thoughts while looking at the cultivators who passed by him.

“You’re making things difficult for ordinary people when you ask them to achieve great successes. You might even cause them to lose their lives. These are things that are done by great talents.”

“Great teachers are humans as well. They don’t have unlimited time and energy. Therefore, what they should do is to pick out students with the best talent and do their best to teach them.”

“I don’t think there’s anything wrong with that!”

This was Sun Mo’s principle. Although he admired Qi Shengjia, to speak the truth, if he had the chance to introduce someone to become a saint’s student, he’d definitely not choose the honest guy. He might not even choose Li Ziqi, whom he admired the most. It was because it’d turn out to be a lose-lose situation.

“Toward the weaker students, not being able to keep up with the great teachers’ teachings is also an extremely great torment.”

Sun Mo had seen too many of such students. Their parents felt that they had power and influence, thus would always think of ways to bribe people to get their kids into top classes. However, many children who were unable to keep up with the progress ended up ranked at the bottom, causing them to lose their confidence completely. Many of them ended up getting depression.

Sometimes, giving up being the tail of a phoenix and becoming the head of a chicken wasn’t a bad choice either.

“Do you know that if what you say were to spread out, it might affect your reputation in the great teachers world?”

Even a saint would think the same. However, in public, they’d insist on indistinct education, and that any student could become successful.

Li Ruolan looked toward Sun Mo and noticed that his eyes were like the stars in the night sky, shiny and spirited, with no hints of impurities.

Most importantly, there was nothing he felt ashamed of.

“Ruolan, sometimes, admitting that oneself can’t do it and recognizing your limit is also a type of growth.”

Sun Mo sighed.

These were Sun Mo’s heartfelt thoughts. Therefore, golden light rose from his body and then shot out as light spots.

Priceless Advice had erupted.

“...”

Li Ruolan was speechless. (There are only the two of us here. Do you have to throw out great teacher halos? Alright, I’ll admit that what you said made some sense. I’ll add back the point that I deducted. No, I’ll add two points!)

Li Ruolan looked at Sun Mo’s face. The sunlight from the end of summer was still warm, casting down on him and making him sparkle, beaming with liveliness.

He was really handsome.

Li Ruolan couldn’t hold back. She took out the image-recording stone and aimed it at Sun Mo.

“What are you doing?”

Sun Mo subconsciously raised his hand to block. (Am I considered to have my photo secretly taken by a female paparazzi?)

“I’m a reporter! I’m taking a photo for my article!”

Li Ruolan explained nonchalantly, then secretly praised herself for her quick-witted thinking.

(This is such a meaningful scene. I must record it and watch it a few more times.)

“Oh right, is what you told him about the murals true?”

Li Ruolan felt curious.

“Do you think I am a scammer?”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“This means that if I were to do as you ‘guided’, I can also enter the fourth part of the Battlegod Canyon?”

Li Ruolan felt that she had a greater aptitude than that student from Westshore. Therefore, she suddenly felt a little agitated.

As the battlegod murals were too obscure and hard to understand, from the fourth part onward, the number of cultivators who could enter reduced tremendously.

Even ordinary people were filled with a strong desire to find out about the Battlegod Canyon, let alone the reporters who were always trying to seek after popular topics.

It was a place that many people were unable to reach in their entire life.

“Yes.”

Sun Mo nodded with certainty.

“Then based on your estimation, how long will Bai Hao take before he can enter the fourth part of the canyon?”

Li Ruolan assessed Sun Mo.

“At least two days.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Bai Hao is a genius. There is no doubt about it.”

“But not as much as you are.”

Li Ruolan pouted then tried probing. “Did you discover some kind of pattern to this?”

Li Ruolan didn’t believe that Sun Mo would be able to get such a clear recognition of those murals just with his comprehension abilities.

Sun Mo’s lips curled up into a smile. After Li Ruolan perked her ears, he said.

“It’s a secret!”

“You’re so bad!”

Li Ruolan raised her hand and hammered Sun Mo’s arm.

She didn’t use much strength, but instead, had a flirting hint to it.

“What would it take for you to say it?”

Li Ruolan was determined to get an answer.

“What do you think?”

There was no way Sun Mo would say it. (After all, we aren’t close.)

Seeing how Sun Mo was looking at her like an outsider, Li Ruolan felt angry. She subconsciously tiptoed, got closer, then planted a kiss on Sun Mo’s face.

Huh?

Sun Mo was stunned.

“Is this present good enough?”

Li Ruolan stayed silent for a while then added, "You're the first guy that I took the initiative to kiss."

The female reporter was very open about this, and she looked at Sun Mo as she smiled sweetly.

(Take my ultimate attack, a beauty's gaze. Can you still bear to refuse me?)

(But I'm not taking a loss! Given Sun Mo's looks, it's worth it!)

(Hold on, he won't think I'm a frivolous woman, right?)

Suddenly, Li Ruolan felt a little regretful.

(Sigh, This goddamn impulse makes it hard to control myself!)

"Disgusting couple!"

A cultivator who hadn't had success in the canyon felt extremely infuriated at the sight of this scene. (If you want to be all lovey-dovey, go back home to do it. Do you guys know how much damage such behavior inflicts on single dogs?)

When this cultivator saw Li Ruolan's curvy figure and her beautiful face, he suddenly had the urge to kill Sun Mo.

All sorts of feelings rose in Sun Mo's heart as he looked at Li Ruolan's eyes. If this was in the modern world, a great beauty like her wouldn't care for someone like him.

She'd have many other people currying up to her that he wouldn't have a chance to show his face.

But in the Nine Provinces, he was a top dog.

Suddenly, Sun Mo felt that it wasn't bad to have come to Middle-Earth.

"Forget it, I'm just kidding. You shouldn't share such an important secret easily."

Li Ruolan was just teasing Sun Mo. After all, the weight of this information was too great. But at this moment, Sun Mo said it.

"Spirit runes!"

"What?"

Li Ruolan was stunned and couldn't react to it.

"Those sword marks form many spirit runes."

This didn't matter to Sun Mo. He didn't believe that other people would be able to decrypt those murals. Moreover, even if they could, he wouldn't give them the time to do so.

In at most a week, he was going to take care of all the murals and get the Battlegod Catalog.

No one would complain about having too many peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts after all.

"This..."

Li Ruolan was completely shocked. Her mesmerizing lips turned into an 'O' shape. "Why are they spirit runes?"

"How would I know?"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"It's too surprising!"

Li Ruolan was amazed by this. The person who had left the murals behind was the number one battle god in history, and everyone in the Nine Provinces felt that only people with exceptional talent in battle would be able to comprehend those murals. She didn't expect that they were related to spirit runes

"How many people has he tricked with these murals?"

Li Ruolan knew that many people had stayed in the Battlegod Canyon for several years since ancient days. There had even been people who died inside.

Thinking about it, wasn't such behavior very foolish?

"Sun Mo, you're too amazing."

After the astonishment, Li Ruolan then felt agitated. This was a great secret. To think that she had found out about it?

Sigh!

Suddenly, she felt a sense of superiority.

Unable to control herself, Li Ruolan hugged Sun Mo and offered her red lips.

This time around, she kissed his lips.

"Sun Mo, thank you for your generosity!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +10,000. Reverence (13,770/100,000).

#### **Chapter 746: Not Only Can Your Looks Not Make It, But Your Intellect Can't Either!**

"Damn it! You guys are still flaunting?"

The cultivator who kept on turning back and throwing secret looks at Li Ruolan felt extremely upset when he saw the beautiful female reporter kissing Sun Mo.

He felt so sore about it as if his mouth had been pried open and he had a big bucket of lemon juice forced down his throat.

The cultivator rolled up his sleeve, wanting to pick up a rock from the floor and give a harsh one to Sun Mo.

Li Ruolan was really astonished by Sun Mo's generosity.

This trust felt too heavy. After all, if she were to sell this piece of news, she'd be able to trade it for a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art at the very least.

(How am I supposed to repay this?)

“What should I do? I feel like marrying you now.”

Li Ruolan looked into Sun Mo's eyes. If she were to get married to him, it wouldn't be bad either. It would be an enjoyment to look at this face when she woke up every morning.

“What?”

Sun Mo was stunned. When he suddenly heard this, he subconsciously wanted to push her away.

(I haven't f\*cking done anything.)

Sensing Sun Mo's action, Li Ruolan frowned and didn't feel good.

“What do you mean by this? Do you not fancy me?”

(Yes, I know that your fiancée is An Xinhui who excels in both talent and beauty. She is also a great beauty who is ranked fifth in the Devastating Beauty Rankings. But I'm not bad either. I'm ranked 11th, not because my looks and figure are bad, but because I don't work as a great teacher.)

(Damn it! Do you believe that today, I'll...)

Of course, Li Ruolan was just thinking about it.

“Uhh...”

Sun Mo felt stumped. (I'm someone who, other than working, just stays at home and plays games. I'm really not good with women.)

“Compensate me!”

Li Ruolan pouted.

“How?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“Kiss me?”

Li Ruolan let out a cold snort.

“Huh?”

Bang!

Li Ruolan suddenly punched Sun Mo's stomach.

“Wishful thinking!”

Li Ruolan pushed Sun Mo away and quickened her footsteps.



Her feelings were in a mess right now. What if Sun Mo really were to do it, what should she do?

Push him away?

It was really detestable.

Why was it that she had felt good about someone, but the guy turned out to have a fiancée?

Hold on!

The 'big secret' that Sun Mo said earlier couldn't have been overheard by someone, right?

Li Ruolan quickly looked around. She then saw a man secretly looking in this direction. Her heart instantly clenched up.

"Sun Mo, over there!"

Li Ruolan used her gaze to gesture for Sun Mo to take note of that suspicious person.

"It's fine."

Sun Mo was no fool. When he brought this out, he had taken note of the surroundings. Moreover, his voice was only loud enough for the two of them to hear. "But aren't you suspicious of me?"

It was 10,000 favorable impression points. From the start of his career till now, he had only gotten so many points a couple of times. This showed that Li Ruolan was really trusting his words.

"I believe in my judgment of people."

At the mention of this, Li Ruolan smiled in self-mockery.

That was right, Sun Mo was composed and a gentleman when facing her. If he were to try to get fresh with her, she'd deduct points off him.

"Thank you."

Sun Mo smiled.

Li Ruolan turned back and took a glance. She realized that Sun Mo was five meters away from her, not daring to get close. She felt both angry and amused. She couldn't help but reproach him.

"Why are you so far away? Am I poisonous?"

After Li Ruolan entered the Battlegod Canyon, she immediately tried to comprehend those murals based on the 'true meanings' that Sun Mo had told her about. She then discovered that it was really useful.

She entered the third part of the canyon with great ease.

This part wasn't difficult. The only troublesome thing was to withstand those sword qis. It really hurt when the sword qis pierced into your body.

"It really isn't easy to become a battle god!"

Li Ruolan felt a lot of emotions.

Not long later, a man got close.

“Miss, you shouldn’t be withstanding the sword qis on such a high frequency. Otherwise, you’d die.”

The man tried to hit on her, breaking into a smile that he thought was handsome.

Li Ruolan couldn’t be bothered with him.

(Given your face, if I were to give you three points, the three points would feel that they are being humiliated.)

“Miss, you should listen to my advice. If you do this, not only will you feel horrible, but it’ll also be impossible for you to comprehend the murals!”

Shi Xingyan said confidently.

“I’m sorry, please move aside. You’re blocking my sword qis.”

Li Ruolan urged impatiently.

(Damn that Sun Mo. Where did he go off to? He should come quickly to protect me!)

“Hey, she’s asking you to get lost. You shouldn’t be annoying, trying to curry up to her.”

Someone sneered, causing a series of laughter.

Shi Xingyan’s countenance looked grim and he threw a glance at Li Ruolan. He couldn’t help but say, “If you can clear this stage with this, the battle god must really be blind.”

After saying that, Shi Xingyan continued to swing his sword with one hand, slashing down a stream of sword qi.

A great beauty like Li Ruolan would attract guys’ secret gazes no matter where she went. Therefore, quite a number of people saw this scene.

Bai Hao came over immediately after saying this.

“Ruolan, although his motives aren’t pure, what he said is true. There’s no way that you’ll be able to comprehend the murals by withstanding the sword qis like this. You’ll get yourself hurt instead.”

Bai Hao’s heart ached for her.

“Then how should I do it?”

Li Ruolan turned her head slightly, blinking her big eyes.

“Uhh!”

At this moment, Bai Hao’s heart skipped a beat, feeling as if he had been shot by a sharp arrow. That was right. Li Ruolan was someone he needed in his life.

Bai Hao then started to feel upset.

(Why haven't I comprehended the murals? Otherwise, I'd be able to show off, and Ruolan would definitely be filled with admiration and infatuation toward me after entering the next part of the canyon. It would all be a done deal then.)

"I understand. I'll give it a try again. Teacher Bai, you should continue with your attempt at comprehending it and don't be held up."

Li Ruolan smiled but let out a sigh in her heart.

(Not only can your looks not make it, but your intellect can't either!)

"Excellent!"

Bai Hao left in a hurry. He mustn't have any more delays. He must comprehend the murals as fast as possible and then give Li Ruolan some guidance. Only then would he be able to win her love.

This time around, Li Ruolan knew better. She walked over to a corner with fewer people and after getting used to it for a while, she started to take the initiative to receive those sword qis.

Li Ruolan also felt displeased to be spoken sarcastically to by Shi Xingyan. She must prove that she wasn't talentless either.

However, 15 minutes later, she couldn't take it anymore.

The sword qis wouldn't leave any wounds on her body, but her muscles would suffer damage. Her nerves would also be harmed.

Li Ruolan panted heavily. She couldn't hang on anymore.

"Why am I so weak?"

Li Ruolan felt upset. What should she do now?

If she were to continue, she might really die.

However, she quickly felt elated as she had found the answer.

Look for Sun Mo!

Wasn't God Hands' greatest effect to get rid of fatigue and heal wounds?

Li Ruolan put her thoughts into action right away, running toward the first part of the canyon.

"Tsk!"

Shi Xingyan, who had been paying attention to Li Ruolan, smirked in disdain and shouted, "Why? Are you not training anymore? Don't stop! You should continue!"

(It was quite a nice scene to watch a great beauty being hit by sword qis and occasionally letting agonizing cries.)

"I'll kill you first after I've comprehended the true meaning of the murals!"

Li Ruolan swore.

...

Sun Mo was surrounded in the first part of the canyon again. It was due to the sword marks that he had drawn on the paper.

If it wasn't because Sun Mo's achievements were too astonishing to have cleared two stages in a day, there'd have been people mocking him.

Drawing sword marks?

Dream on!

If it was so simple, then who would still need to travel to the Battlegod Canyon? They might as well just pay for a set of printed books of the set of sword marks.

The reason why these sword marks were famous was because they were thought to contain the Battlegod Catalog as they had been carved by an ancient Battle God. When you drew them out, the sword wills would have been long gone.

Cultivators who were braver got closer to take a look. The sword marks on the white paper were messy, but they didn't get any feeling from them.

Fu Yanqing stood in the distance, looked at the paper for a while, and then shook his head.

This young man had talent, but he was also too proud.

Wanting to replicate the battle god's sword marks?

He was imagining too much.

However, it wasn't bad to suffer sometimes. It'd allow one to grow and recognize their flaws.

"Teacher Sun, this way of doing things won't work!"

He Wei got closer, smiling as he explained.

"En, thank you Teacher He for your concern."

One didn't hit someone who was smiling. Sun Mo was unable to explain it so he replied half-heartedly.

After seeing that Sun Mo wasn't stopping and was paying no heed to his opinion, He Wei felt helpless about it too. He could only try to say, "Drawing it isn't bad either. It can let one better understand these sword marks."

(F\*ck, I have to praise myself for my quick-witted thinking.)

He Wei felt a little proud for this flattery. He then saw that beautiful female reporter cum best writer for the Great Teacher Report looking at him with contempt.

Swoosh!

He Wei's old face turned red like walnuts' skin in autumn.

There was no helping it. Such bootlicking behavior was truly embarrassing.

“It’s no wonder they said that the Saint Gate is getting worse by the year. This guy is the person-in-charge of the Battlegod Canyon, right? To think that even he is currying up to Sun Mo like this?”

After Li Ruolan was done despising, she felt that it wasn’t right. She should be saying that this guy had good judgment.

He could already tell from such an early point that Sun Mo was a reliable person and was planning to hold onto him.

“What’s the matter?”

Sun Mo didn’t stop. He was attempting to extract the spirit runes.

Li Ruolan got close to Sun Mo’s ear. “Can your God Hands be used to heal my injuries, allowing me to withstand 10,000 sword qis within a short period?”

“Isn’t it good to take it slowly?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“There are people who look down on your method. Therefore, I want to enter the next part of the canyon as soon as possible to uphold your reputation.”

Li Ruolan wore an expression as if she would share honor and humiliation alongside Sun Mo.

“I can. But it’ll deplete your physical abilities.”

Something like this was easy to Sun Mo.

“Then what are you waiting for?”

Li Ruolan urged. “Are we doing it here? Or should we return to the hotel?”

Hearing the word ‘hotel’, many men revealed envious gazes. F\*ck, if he were to give a massage, wouldn’t he be able to touch this beautiful female reporter’s body with a legitimate reason?

Even He Wei, who could no longer turn hard, showed an envious expression, having a strong urge to take Sun Mo’s place.

“Go look for Ziqi and ask her for the God Hands Spirit Rune!”

Sun Mo had never thought of taking advantage of Li Ruolan.

“What?”

Li Ruolan was baffled. God Hands Spirit Rune? There was something like that?

### **Chapter 747: That Dream Is Too Wonderful, I Don’t Wish to Wake Up.**

In the canyon, a light breeze blew and the summer day was slightly cool.

“Teacher Sun, please pardon me for being presumptuous!”

Before Li Ruolan could voice her doubt, He Wei was unable to hold back his curiosity and asked, “Judging from its name, this can’t be a spirit rune that you invented, could it?”

Without realizing it, He Wei had started to use a polite tone when speaking.

He majored in the study of spirit runes. Even after taking on a job in the Saint Gate, he hadn't given up on studying this subject.

After all, in any era, having more knowledge would mean that one had an additional capability to support themselves.

Back then, He Wei had been elbowed out and was transferred here to watch over the canyon. However, he had never given up on improving himself. He constantly paid attention to the newest research findings in the spirit rune world.

If there was a new spirit rune, then it'd definitely be a great matter that would take the nine provinces by storm. However, he hadn't heard of anything like it before.

Li Ruolan also looked over, instinctively taking out her image-recording stone. Her instincts told her that this interview should be quite important.

"En!"

Sun Mo replied with an 'Mn', avoiding the topic. "Go look for Ziqi to get it!"

Sigh!

Sun Mo didn't really want to come out into the limelight. However, he couldn't say that it wasn't invented by him. After all, he was the only person in the Nine Provinces with God Hands.

If he were to deny it over some pride and let people guess that he had the support of a system backing him up, things would be really bad.

Sssss!

After hearing Sun Mo's reply, He Wei drew a cold gasp and unconsciously asked, "Why don't you report this to the Saint Gate?"

Coming up with a new spirit rune was a big event in the spirit rune world. Once it was verified, they'd be given honor and material rewards.

Of course, the most important thing was that their reputation would surge tremendously!

The title of a spirit rune grandmaster was definitely a clinch. Thereafter, they'd receive polite treatment even if they were to go to the Nine Greats or other famous schools.

"It's just an insignificant creation. It's not worth mentioning!"

Sun Mo felt very awkward. "Quickly go on!"

"How is it a small invention?"

He Wei looked at Sun Mo with an aggrieved expression as if he was looking at a prodigal son who was wasting precious resources. (If I am given this, I'll create a ruckus and let everyone in the Nine Provinces know. I'll then rely on this spirit rune to live happily for the rest of my life.)

(Damn it! You really don't know what's good for you!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from He Wei +200. Respect (1,100/10,000).

He Wei didn't doubt Sun Mo's words. After all, he could just follow Li Ruolan later to see if something like that existed.

"Was Ziqi the one who had drawn the spirit runes?"

Li Ruolan felt curious.

"En, but the effects won't be much worse than getting a massage from me."

Sun Mo explained.

The difference would definitely be great, but at a time like this, he should boast his eldest disciple and bring up her reputation.

The truth was, firstly, Sun Mo didn't have the time. He needed to fully focus on extracting the spirit runes from the murals. Secondly, he wanted to give the little sunny egg a chance to shine and train.

After the spirit runes were used up, she would have to draw them again. Practice makes perfect and by drawing more, she'd be able to improve.

"Teacher Sun, if I may be so bold to ask for a favor!"

He Wei cupped his hands together and asked.

"Teacher He, there's no need to stand on ceremony, please speak!"

Sun Mo had sort of guessed what He Wei wanted.

"Could Teacher Sun sell to me one of those God Hands Spirit Runes?"

He Wei tried to squeeze out smiles on his walnut-skinned old face. He then clenched his teeth and added.

"I'll take care of all the living and food expenses that your school incurs during the period you're in the Battlegod Canyon."

To He Wei, who didn't have any alternate sources of income, this was quite a huge sum of money. This showed that he really liked the study of spirit runes.

"There's no need to buy. I'll give you one."

Sun Mo smiled and then lowered his head, continuing to draw the sword marks.

The two of them didn't dare to continue disturbing Sun Mo. After they bade their goodbye, they went to look for Li Ziqi.

...

"God Hands Spirit Rune?"

Li Ziqi was withstanding the sword qis while comprehending the sword marks on the walls, wanting to extract the 'spirit runes'. Upon hearing why Li Ruolan and He Wei had come, she didn't think much of it and took out a stack of highest quality God Hands Spirit Runes, handing one to He Wei.

She then gave the rest to the female paparazzi.

He Wei took it and let out a cry. On the other hand, Li Ruolan was completely stunned.

(This is spirit rune? I've studied quite a lot, so there's no way that you can deceive me!)

(But this layout is really beautiful, having an indescribable sense of beauty.)

Of course, given the way that it resembled a circuit board, with a strong sense of industrial vibe, it'd be strange if a native who was still in the farming era were to see it.

It was an existence that couldn't be understood.

"How... is this supposed to be used?"

After asking that, He Wei looked awkward. (To think that I proclaim to be an expert in spirit runes. This is really embarrassing.)

"The same as you would ordinary spirit runes. Tear it to activate it."

Li Ziqi introduced.

After hearing that, He Wei really wanted to see the effect of this spirit rune and couldn't hold it in. He tore the spirit rune.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed rapidly, gathering over and condensing into a genie. However, this genie's eyes were clearly listless compared to the one summoned by Sun Mo. Moreover, this genie was also smaller in size.

"Huh?"

He Wei's eyes popped out. He was just about to observe this muscular genie more closely when the genie's fingers clamped together to form blades, chopping down on both sides of his neck.

Bang! Bang!

Thereafter, the genie started to proceed with the entire set of ancient massaging technique.

All the ideas in He Wei's head completely evaporated like steam as the genie went about with its work, leaving only great satisfaction in He Wei's body.

This feeling was too wonderful.

It was like one had fallen onto the clouds!

He recalled the feelings of his youth, when he was riding a horse and looking at the young ladies singing while beckoning with their red sleeves. In the end, the candlelight gently extinguished and with a shudder before the windows, his body and soul were floating.



By the time He Wei returned to his consciousness, he was tear-stricken.

(I've already aged so much! My youth, my lover, and my dreams have all been buried in the river of time.)

Ba-thump!

He Wei dropped to his knees in front of Li Ziqi.

"Can you give me another one?"

(That dream was too wonderful, I don't wish to wake up.)

"It's that amazing?"

Li Ruolan was surprised as she saw the tear-stricken He Wei. She subconsciously looked toward the stack of spirit runes in her hands, not daring to use them anymore.

(I don't wish to be embarrassed like this!)

Li Ruolan was an author with rich emotions. Therefore, she understood that He Wei's feelings must have been evoked due to the massage, causing his feelings to be exposed.

To put it simply, it was akin to evoking memories of the past, making it hard for one to control themselves.

"Sigh, things aren't going well when one is halfway into their life!"

Li Ziqi let out a sigh and took out a spirit rune, handing it to He Wei.

"Thank you! Thank you!"

He Wei kept on thanking. He was holding onto the new spirit rune as if he was holding onto a letter from his first love, afraid that if his movement was too great, he might crease it in the slightest.

(I must hold it in and then enjoy my time when night comes!)

At the thought of this, He Wei raised his hand and slapped it harshly onto the back of his other hand.

(Why couldn't I hold back this hand? It really is such a waste of a precious item!)

(I deserve to be beaten! I deserve to be harshly beaten!)

"Eldest Martial Sister, this guy can't have gone crazy, right?"

When the papaya girl saw that there was a stranger looking for Li Ziqi, she came over. If anything were to happen, she could help out too.

(Although I'm bad at fighting, I'm loud and can call for help.)

...

With He Wei as an example, Li Ruolan didn't dare to be reckless. She ran back to the hotel, locked up her room, and then tore up the God Hands Spirit Rune.

15 minutes later, the reporter came back to her senses and understood why He Wei had lost his composure earlier.

This wasn't just a spirit rune!

This was one's life!

Thereafter, Li Ruolan ran toward the Battlegod Canyon, filled with confidence.

After receiving the genie's massage, the reporter realized that her condition was exceptionally well. (Regardless if the opponent is at the Divine Force Realm or even the Longevity Realm, I can take on ten of them by myself!)

...

Lu Lin, the student from Westshore, recalled Sun Mo's guidance and then took another look at the sword marks on the walls. He then walked toward the mist-filled area.

The statues that guarded the entrance to the third part of the canyon stood there, having a dignified and domineering aura. A killing intent permeated out from it.

Ba-thump! Ba-thump!

Lu Lin's heart palpitated very quickly. Even though he had seen how Sun Mo's guidance had helped his students to pass through this stage, he still felt scared.

After all, one could be killed when that huge sword came slashing down.

Thankfully, Lu Lin was no coward. After walking over to the statue, he suddenly accelerated and passed by.

He was safe!

Hu!

Lu Lin let out a sigh of relief, then with a plop, sat down on the floor. It was only then did he realize that his clothes were drenched from cold sweat.

Hu!

Lu Lin turned back. As there was mist in the way, he couldn't see anything. However, he knew that a few other students were anxiously trying to comprehend the murals in the canyon.

"I'll be making a move first!"

Lu Lin swung his fist happily. It was really the right choice to have approached Teacher Sun and asked for his guidance.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Lin +500. Respect (1,700/10,000).

Given how amazing Sun Mo was, why didn't he work at the Nine Greats or other famous schools? Was that An Xinhui really that beautiful? To the extent that Sun Mo was willing to stay in that 'C' grade school for her sake?

Very soon, Lu Lin couldn't let his imagination run wild anymore because the sword qis penetrated his body like steel needles piercing his flesh, causing him to cry out in pain.

Was he going to have to withstand this pain 10,000 times?

If it wasn't because he had verified that Sun Mo's 'guidance' was fine, Lu Lin would really cower. It felt too painful.

"No, I mustn't let my aunt down!"

Lu Lin gritted his teeth and followed Sun Mo's guidance, withstanding the sword qis as he tried hard to comprehend them.

...

Yan Ju's mind was in a mess. He suffered from insomnia and only managed to fall asleep when morning came. Therefore, when he entered the canyon, the sun was already high up in the sky.

"No, I mustn't let this pass just like that!"

Yan Ju felt indignant to have been taught a lesson by a junior with Teacher for a Day, Father for Life. If he didn't vent this fury, he wouldn't have any appetite for a year.

"I mustn't approach Sun Mo directly. It'll make me seem very petty. Yes, I must strike from their students. Aren't you the vice-headmaster? Don't you look down on our Taoshi Academy? Then I'll headhunt all of your students."

Yan Ju let out a cold snort. (I don't believe that those students will be able to withstand the temptation of being invited to an 'A' grade school. Moreover, the school fees will be waived off. They'll even be given a heaven-tier cultivation art.)

(I seemed to have seen two male students from the Central Province Academy enter the third part of the canyon very early. I'll start with those two outstanding students then.)

Yan Ju refused to buy it. (I shall let you see how appealing it is when a 5-star great teacher like me comes out.)

### **Chapter 748: Headhunt, Fiercely Headhunting!**

Under the steep walls and next to a massive boulder, Xuanyuan Po was sitting cross-legged. He didn't fend off those sword qis, but instead, allowed them to freely pierce his body. Then, relying on the sword qis and pain that drilled into him in that instant, he comprehended the sword wills they contained.

Xuanyuan Po was a combat addict. Ever since he had come to the Battlegod Canyon, he had entered a state in which he became oblivious of himself.

Sun Mo's guidance?

He hadn't heard a single word of it. He relied solely on his instincts.

This guy really did have unparalleled talent in battle.

"Perfect! It's simply perfect!"

Yan Ju had initially planned on infuriating Sun Mo by headhunting his students, but the instant he saw Xuanyuan Po, he almost forgot about this feud.

In his eyes, there was only Xuanyuan Po's burly and strong physique, as well as his dauntless gaze.

Some cultivators, after withstanding too many sword qis, would instinctively detest and fear them. After all, the excruciating pain wasn't something that anyone would be able to take.

However, Xuanyuan Po took this pain as a form of enjoyment.

"I have to get him!"

Yan Ju mumbled. He then smoothed out the creases on his clothes and kept his right hand behind his back, assuming a graceful and dignified stance as he walked over.

"This student, I am Taoshi Academy's head teacher, Yan Ju."

The more Yan Ju looked at Xuanyuan Po, the more he liked him.

This guy would be a waste in the Central Province Academy.

Look at his body! He was born to be a battle god!

Yan Ju started to think about what to say. He mustn't appear too anxious nor too aloof. Otherwise, he would scare the student away.

Sigh!

(Since I became a 4-star great teacher until now, it has always been those rich people bringing their children to me, wanting me to accept them as my personal disciples. Hence, I haven't headhunted students since then and have gotten a little rusty.)

Yan Ju was thinking about all sorts of things, waiting for Xuanyuan Po to speak up. However, he realized that Xuanyuan Po had his eyes closed and appeared unmoved.

"To think that he is so focused? Not bad, I like that!"

Yan Ju spoke louder this time, asking again. However, Xuanyuan Po continued to show no reaction. This made Yan Ju frown.

It couldn't be that there was something wrong with his ears, could it?

Yan Ju felt worried and took another step forward. He then repeated what he had said earlier, almost shouting out.

"Can you stop being so annoying?"

Xuanyuan Po opened his eyes and looked at Yan Ju with contempt. "Move away! You're blocking my sword qis!"

"Uhh..."

Yan Ju instantly felt displeased. (What is with this attitude?)

However, after seeing Xuanyuan Po's strong body, his fury dissipated. How was someone like this going to become a battle god if they didn't have a fiery temper?

"I'm Yan Ju, Taoshi Academy's head teacher. I admire your talent a lot..."

Yan Ju repeated, but before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Xuanyuan Po.

"I'm not interested in you! Move away!"

Xuanyuan Po urged and then threw a glance in Ying Baiwu's direction. He then also glanced at Helian Beifang and Jiang Leng. Damn it. He was facing a lot of pressure.

The combat addict was an extremely competitive person.

He knew that Jiang Leng and Ying Baiwu's aptitude was very good. The iron-headed young girl, especially, always liked to compete with him, wanting to become their teacher's most amazing disciple.

How could he accept that?

(I'm the senior martial brother and a guy to top it off. I mustn't lose to a girl.)

However, before he could completely suppress Ying Baiwu, Helian Beifang joined in. Xuanyuan Po only needed one look to know that the barbarian young man was going to be a formidable opponent in his lifetime.

And his conjecture was right.

Ever since coming to the Darkness Continent, Ying Baiwu's body had been in bad condition for some reason. The speed of her comprehension reduced tremendously. However, this Helian Beifang remained on par with him.

"..."

No matter how good Yan Ju's temperament was, he couldn't take this attitude repeatedly. Therefore, he sneered, "I'm a 5-star great teacher."

"So what?"

Xuanyuan Po asked.

"Uhh!"

This time around, Yan Ju was completely stunned. He subconsciously asked, "Do you know some general knowledge?"

"You're saying that I should curry up to you?"

Xuanyuan Po's eyes squinted. He clenched onto his silver spear and instantly sent a battle will permeating out.

"..."

Thankfully, Yan Ju still had some pride as a great teacher and didn't care to hold it against a student. Otherwise, if he were to retort, he'd say, (Are you alright in the head? Shouldn't you be currying up to me? I'm a 5-star great teacher. Do you get to see one often? Hmph!)

Yan Ju left, feeling infuriated. However, he couldn't get Xuanyuan Po's physique out of his mind. He didn't manage to hold it in and turned to ask.

"Do you want to learn peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art?"

To Yan Ju, this was definitely a complete recognition toward someone. It was because what he practiced was also a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art.

If Xuanyuan Po were to come under his tutelage, he'd definitely nurture him as if he was a seed disciple.

"Trash."

Xuanyuan Po said this and then closed his eyes.

"You..."

Yan Ju felt so angry that his lungs were going to explode. "What kind of attitude is this? Are you going to tell me that you practice a saint-tier cultivation art?"

(I'm offering to take you in as my personal disciple out of goodwill, but you're humiliating me like this? It's over for you! Do you know that you've discarded the most important opportunity of your life?)

What made Yan Ju feel helpless was Xuanyuan Po's words. He wasn't mocking him but had just said it nonchalantly. This was what made it the most hurtful.

Moreover, Xuanyuan Po wasn't even trying to argue with him. He just continued to focus on comprehending the murals.

This focus...

(F\*ck your mom, why isn't this my student?)

Yan Ju kept on looking back as he walked away, unwilling to part with this.

Sigh!

He wondered who was so lucky to have been able to take this student as their disciple!

Yan Ju felt jealous, feeling so sour as if he had a big lemon stuffed into his mouth.

Given Xuanyuan Po's character, he wouldn't put too much attention on things other than combat. However, he couldn't take it when Yan Ju looked down on his cultivation art.

This was something more important than his life, just like how silver-cha was.

“I practice the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique!”

After saying that, Xuanyuan Po saw that Yan Ju appeared stunned, clearly not having heard of it before. He then added, “It’s a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!”

“...”

Yan Ju was astonished. His experience as an old dog in society told him that this young man wasn’t lying. Therefore, at this moment...

He felt jealous.

It was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art!

(That’s a cultivation art that I won’t have the chance to learn in my lifetime.)

“Tsk!”

Xuanyuan Po closed his eyes, thinking. (You’re shocked just by one saint-tier cultivation art, yet you dare to think about becoming my teacher? If I were to tell you that if I wish to learn, Teacher can teach me many cultivation arts, all of them being peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts, won’t you die from jealousy? Now that I think about it, Teacher is really amazing!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +500. Reverence (11,100/100,000).

...

Yan Ju’s first failed attempt displeased him, but it also gave him mental preparation. After all, someone like Xuanyuan Po would be a student that was given extra attention in nurturing no matter which school he was to go to. Therefore, it wasn’t strange for him to have a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art.

“Let’s go headhunt the next one!”

Very soon, Yan Ju appeared next to Helian Beifang, looking at this young man with a sharp gaze. Other than his identity as a barbarian, which he didn’t like, Yan Ju was satisfied with everything else about him.

“There are only 18 ‘A’ grade schools across the entire Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. Our Taoshi Academy is one of them.”

Yan Ju smiled, appearing very confident. “Do you want to come here to learn?”

“No!”

Helian Beifang refused outright.

“Uhh!”

Yan Ju was stunned. Thinking to himself that barbarians were all very slow-witted, he then repeated himself.

“Are you treating me as a fool?”

Helian Beifang's gaze turned unfriendly.

"F\*ck!"

When Yan Ju saw that Helian Beifang's hand was on his blade's handle, he felt so upset that he wanted to spurt out blood. He had heard that barbarians had a fiery temper and were very stubborn. It was really the case.

If he were someone from the Central Plains, they'd definitely break down in tears of gratitude, dropping down to their knees and kowtowing if they were to understand that Yan Ju wanted to take them in as his personal disciple.

Left with no choice, Yan Ju could only speak outright.

"I want to take you in as my personal disciple, imparting you with great skills!"

Yan Ju feigned patting dust off his robes and showed the school emblem on his chest instead, wanting to let Helian Beifang notice the five stars there.

"I already have a teacher!"

Helian Beifang rejected.

"Oh? Who is it? An Xinhui? Or is it Jin Mujie?"

Yan Ju had expected this. If An Xinhui couldn't even grab onto a talent like Helian Beifang, then she wouldn't be deserving of her fame and status.

"Great Teacher Sun, Sun Mo!"

Helian Beifang reported Sun Mo's name, his tone and attitude filled with respect and gratitude.

"F\*ck!"

Yan Ju almost cursed out loud, but this was good as well. If he managed to headhunt this student successfully, it'd be an even greater blow to Sun Mo. Therefore, Yan Ju smiled even more amicably.

"I see that you have an extraordinary aptitude, so learning trash cultivation art will just waste your talent. I have a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art here that can allow you to reach the sky with a single bound. Do you want to learn it?"

Yan Ju assessed Helian Beifang carefully, feeling increasingly satisfied as he looked at him.

This young man was like an unsheathed sharp blade, revealing its glow. If he was properly tempered, he could definitely achieve great success.

"Which eye are you looking with to say that I'm learning a trash cultivation art?"

Helian Beifang had seen how Yan Ju had been looking for trouble yesterday. Therefore, he spoke with an unfriendly tone, "What I'm learning is the Dharma Skyshock Fist and the Wind King Divine Steps!"



Of course, there was also the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art. However, his teacher said that this was the Skyraise Academy's ultimate divine art. Unless he was left with no choice, he should try not to use it in public.

At the thought of this, Helian Beifang felt great gratitude toward his teacher.

Such peak-grade cultivation arts were something that one wouldn't have a chance to learn back in his tribe unless they were children born by the main wife.

Ding!

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

"Who taught them to you?"

Yan Ju subconsciously asked.

"Of course, it's my teacher!"

Helian Beifang wore an expression as if Yan Ju was a fool asking the obvious.

"Saint-tier?" Yan Ju was a little astonished. "Peerless-grade?"

"Of course!"

Helian Beifang rolled his eyes. "Even my teacher himself didn't care to learn trash like peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts, let alone teaching them to his students."

Yan Ju subconsciously raised his hand. (Do you believe that I'll lash you to death? Don't care to learn peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts? How arrogant!)

"Let me add something. This is the same for both cultivation arts."

Helian Beifang's lips twitched. "Of course, the reason why I'm not agreeing to be your personal disciple isn't because of your cultivation art but because of your character."

"Both your character and talent are trash compared to Teacher!"

As Helian Beifang said this, he still felt that he hadn't vented enough. He spat out and then held tightly onto his blade's handle as he looked at Yan Ju.

(Although I can't beat you, I'll do my best. Teacher's enemy is my enemy.)

Looking at Helian Beifang's mad dog gaze, Yan Ju felt both angry and jealous. (Sun Mo is really admired greatly by this barbarian young man, so much so that he doesn't care to make an enemy out of me, a 5-star great teacher! This mustn't happen. I must headhunt a student from the Central Province Academy, not from Sun Mo, today. Otherwise, I won't be able to take this lying down.)

### **Chapter 749: Three Consecutive Halos, Finding One's Initial Intent!**

Although Yan Ju felt so angry that he wanted to slap Helian Beifang's face, he didn't do it.

Firstly, although headhunting students was a commonly-seen occurrence in the great teacher world, it was still deemed as an improper act. If the news of him beating up someone else's student after his headhunting attempt failed, he'd be super embarrassed.

Moreover, Helian Beifang was a barbarian.

In Yan Ju's perspective, he was no different from a wild dog.

According to the Central Plains' primary values, beating up a barbarian warrior wasn't something to be proud of, let alone beating up a barbarian young man.

Because this action was like biting a dog back after being bitten by it. The act of 'biting' in itself was low class to begin with.

Moreover, a great teacher should convince people with their morals!

"You really don't know what's good for you."

Yan Ju scolded then swung his sleeve and left.

He then started to look for a third target.

Very soon, Ying Baiwu entered his line of vision.

"Very determined expression!"

Yan Ju observed for a moment. Ying Baiwu's countenance was pale, an indication that she was clearly feeling unwell. However, she persisted in comprehending the sword qis. Just from this point alone, her will was fantastic.

This was definitely a girl who could take hardship.

"It shall be her then."

Yan Ju walked over. The more he looked at her, the more satisfied he felt.

He had been too focused on this young girl's performance and had forgotten to take note of her appearance. Now that he looked at her face, despite not having any makeup on it, she had an indescribable sense of beauty.

It wasn't just her looks but also her disposition.

Yan Ju had passed the age of liking someone because of their appearances. However, he felt a little attracted to her.

If Sun Mo knew what Yan Ju was thinking, he'd tell him that it was a type of androgyny beauty. The Goddess Lin who played the role of Dongfang Bubai [1] had similar charms.

Sun Mo had the thought of giving Ying Baiwu a short hairstyle. She'd definitely look cool with it.

"What do you want?"

This time around, before Yan Ju said anything, Ying Baiwu spoke up first. Moreover, there was clear hostility in her gaze.

“I bear no ill will!”

Yan Ju quickly explained, “I saw that your aptitude isn’t bad and I wish to take you in as my personal disciple!”

(Hold on. Why did I give such a promise? I should observe her for a while. What if she is incompetent? Sigh, I was driven over my head with fury by the repetitive failures.)

Yan Ju was a 5-star great teacher after all and had some shame. Although he wanted to seek revenge on Sun Mo, he wouldn’t do anything reckless. After all, one must be serious and responsible when taking in personal disciples.

If the great teachers were to take one in, they would have to do whatever they could to teach the student well!

“I already have a teacher!”

Ying Baiwu refused, her hostility growing even stronger.

To think that this guy wanted to headhunt from her teacher?

Really detestable!

“Haha, can he teach you a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art?”

While Yan Ju said this, he had one hand behind his back, revealing a confident smile.

(I should look very cool now, right?)

“Peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art... Tsk tsk, how many teachers can be as generous as me?”

Yan Ju looked at Ying Baiwu’s eyes, speaking with a tone as if she had met someone who could change her life. “Student, you’re really fortunate!”

Just as Yan Ju’s last note landed, he saw that girl raising her hand.

Swoosh!

A golden light beam shot out, brushing past his ear.

Swoosh!

In that instant, Yan Ju broke out in cold sweat.

(What is this? It feels so dangerous! If she were aiming for my head, wouldn’t I be dead by now?)

“You haven’t seen this before, right?”

Ying Baiwu’s beautiful lips curled.

“Cultivation art?”

Yan Ju asked. To be honest, he hadn’t seen it before and was very curious. If it wasn’t because of the reservation he felt due to his identity, he’d want to get Ying Baiwu to perform it again.

The iron-headed young girl didn't reply but stared at him. Then, her arms shook and her fists met each other.

Bang!

Buzz!

Spirit qi gushed out from Ying Baiwu's body and then condensed into a six-meter-tall ancient Buddha figure behind her.

The Buddha figure had its hands put together, with bright golden light beaming out from its body. A dignified and rustic aura came surging over.

"You haven't seen this before, right?"

The iron-headed young girl continued to ask.

"This... this..."

Yan Ju stuttered. Given his experience, he could tell that this cultivation art was at least at the heaven-tier. Just as he looked toward Ying Baiwu again, wanting to ask for her background, the iron-headed girl disappeared from the spot with a swoosh.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three figures went one round around Yan Ju, then joined together to become one again.

"You haven't seen this movement technique before either, am I right?"

Ying Baiwu looked at him with contempt. "If you know what they are, I'll immediately acknowledge you as my teacher!"

Looking at Ying Baiwu's gaze of contempt, Yan Ju felt infuriated and wanted to retaliate. However, it was true that he hadn't seen those cultivation arts before.

Therefore, Yan Ju's face scrunched up like a bitter gourd.

"All three cultivation arts are peerless-grade saint-tier!"

Ying Baiwu inclined her body forward, staring into Yan Ju's eyes like a loyal dog protective of its owner, making sure to say each word clearly. "These were all taught to me by my teacher."

"How many teachers can be as generous as me? I'm sorry, you are worse than an ant when compared to my teacher!"

"You..."

Yan Ju was so infuriated that his entire body was trembling as if he had Parkinson. However, other than rage, there was also astonishment and perplexity in his heart.

(Who is this? A fool? To be teaching three sets of saint-tier cultivation arts to his student in one go? One shouldn't even be doting on their daughter in this manner! F\*ck your mom! Why am I so jealous!?)

In that instant, Yan Ju felt like being the daughter of this young girl's teacher.

Hold on!

Yan Ju looked toward Ying Baiwu. "Your teacher is Sun Mo?"

"Please address him as Teacher Sun!"

Ying Baiwu reproached, "One more thing. What I excel in is actually archery. Do you want to take a look at it?"

Yan Ju's gaze subconsciously landed on the longbow that the iron-headed young girl was carrying on her back. He then felt like cursing.

(What the hell? You teach an archer so many saint-tier cultivation arts? Isn't this a waste of precious resources? And this bow is really beautiful!)

Even though Yan Ju didn't study much into weapons, he could tell that this was a peak-grade item. He'd probably not be able to buy it even with ten years of his salary.

"Do you still want to headhunt me?"

Ying Baiwu asked.

This question made Yan Ju feel extremely embarrassed, and he turned to leave. He couldn't afford to headhunt her, he couldn't afford to headhunt her! However, after taking a few steps, he turned back and asked,

"What level is your archery?"

Yan Ju was really curious.

"My teacher doesn't teach anything that isn't at the saint-tier!"

Ying Baiwu sighed in her heart. (It's a pity that I let down Teacher's expectations and can't even suppress a Xuanyuan Po.)

Although Yan Ju had already guessed as much, he was still astonished when he heard the answer in person. He felt a pain in his chest, and with a "pffft", spurted out a large mouthful of blood.

(This is the death of me!)

...

"Why does Sun Mo know three peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts?"

Yan Ju couldn't understand.

For others, being able to get their hands on just one of those would be considered a great fortune that they had amassed over ten lifetimes. Who was Sun Mo to get so many of them?

Yes, they must have been given to him by Central Province Academy's old headmaster.

He was really having it good as a gigolo.

After being rejected three consecutive times, Yan Ju felt increasingly encouraged. (I'll take after Sun Mo's surname if I don't manage to headhunt a single student today.)

(I'll pass on this thin and sickly-looking one. He looks like he is going to die soon. This guy with the word 'trash' on his head won't do either. Hmmm? This girl looks quite pretty!)

After noticing Qin Yaoguang, who was dressed in the Central Province Academy's uniform, he walked toward her.

"Are you planning to headhunt me?"

Qin Yaoguang spoke up first.

"That's right."

Yan Ju assessed this girl who kept on eating snacks, feeling very satisfied with her.

"You specialize in short blades? I have a cultivation art here..."

Before Yan Ju finished his words, he was interrupted by the snacking girl.

"No need!"

Qin Yaoguang rejected. "Even if I don't have a teacher, I won't choose to study under your wing."

"Why?"

Yan Ju was stunned. "I'm a 5-star..."

"It has no relevance with star level. You're too ugly."

Qin Yaoguang smiled. "I'll add one more thing. My teacher is Sun Mo. He's super handsome!"

After saying this, the snacking girl ran off, leaving behind Yan Ju, whose face was flushed up like a purple eggplant. It was as if he had a mouthful of feces stuffed into his mouth. He was almost driven to death from fury.

"What kind of reason is that?"

Yan Ju sent a rock in front of him flying with a kick. "She's really strange!"

...

Feeling mentally exhausted, Yan Ju went around and saw Gu Xiuxun giving Zhang Yanzong guidance. His eyes suddenly lit up.

(This woman couldn't possibly know three saint-tier cultivation arts, right?)

After Gu Xiuxun left, Yan Ju quickly came over.

"Cough cough!"

Yan Ju coughed.

"Great Teacher Yan!"

Zhang Yanzong bowed. Although he was displeased with this guy, he mustn't ignore the formalities. It was because he couldn't afford to offend a great teacher.

"En!"

Yan Ju appeared calm but was actually happy inside.

(This is it! This is the attitude that students should show!)

"What's your name?"

Yan Ju assessed him. This student wasn't bad.

"Zhang Yanzong!"

Zhang Yanzong didn't understand what Yan Ju wanted with him.

"This name isn't bad."

Yan Ju praised. "Are you interested in becoming my student?"

Ba-thump!

Zhang Yanzong's heart skipped a beat.

To be a student of a 5-star great teacher?

(This is a dream I have had since young.)

However, Zhang Yanzong calmed down in an instant, shaking his head to refuse. "Great Teacher Yan, thank you for your great kindness, but pardon me for not having the fortune to enjoy it."

"Your teacher is Sun Mo?" Yan Ju asked.

"No!"

Zhang Yanzong shook his head.

"You know peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts?" Yan Ju continued to ask.

"I don't!"

Zhang Yanzong looked dejected.

"Then why?"

Yan Ju shouted, "Since you don't know anything, then why aren't you willing to study under me? I can teach you!"

Zhang Yanzong fell silent for a few seconds, then still shook his head.

(I'm not an idiot. If I could choose my teacher again, I'd choose Sun Mo. But given the relationship that my teacher, Gu Xiuxun, has with Sun Mo, after she's married to him in the future, I'll be able to learn peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts as well.)

Zhang Yanzong bowed again and then left.

Yan Ju fell silent for a few seconds then couldn't hold it in anymore. He erupted, bellowing out loud.

"You students from the Central Province Academy are all sick in the head! Very sick!"

As he was too enraged, Yan Ju went straight to look for Li Ziqi.

(If I want to headhunt, I'll headhunt the one you like the most. Sun Mo, I want you to die of heartache.)

"Do you want to have a cup of white tea?"

Yan Ju changed his method and planned on using his graceful demeanor of a great teacher to convince Li Ziqi.

"You're too old!"

Li Ziqi shook her head.

Pffft!

Yan Ju almost spurted out blood.

(Please, I'm only 82 years old. From the Longevity Realm's perspective, I'm in the prime of my life.)

"You're thinking of headhunting me, right?"

Li Ziqi smiled. "What can you give me?"

"I can let you comprehend great teacher halos, becoming a great teacher who enjoys great glory in the Nine Provinces!"

Yan Ju saw Li Ziqi comprehending a great teacher halo the other day. This meant that she should be planning to develop on the path of a great teacher.

The little sunny egg smiled and snapped her fingers.

Pa!

A golden halo erupted, radiating toward Yan Ju.

"What?"

Yan Ju's head shook and then instantly cleared up, arriving at the perfect learning state.

This... this... couldn't be Retentive Memory, could it?

Yan Ju didn't know this halo. He had only experienced it before and thus couldn't be certain.

Li Ziqi tilted her head slightly, looked at Yan Ju, and then snapped her fingers again.

Pa!

A silvery-white halo radiated out.

Then, Yan Ju was stunned again.



(Distinctionless Education? That's impossible, right? Is it something that can be comprehended before one reaches 8 star? Before one attains the mental state of a secondary saint? Yes! I must be mistaken!)

"You are done with just this much?"

Li Ziqi snapped her fingers for the third time.

Pa!

Yan Ju didn't even see what halo it was because what was left in his vision were his parents, who had passed away many years ago, as well as that old teacher from the private school.

Although that teacher's talent wasn't good, he was the one who had taught Yan Ju his initial knowledge, teaching him how to be a person with integrity.

"A good guy should have a broad mind and not be petty!"

"A good guy should be able to embrace the world, set lofty aspirations, and not have their eyes concealed by feud."

"A good guy should be able to accept things as well as let them go. They carry the world on their back, taking responsibility for the citizens."

All the teachings resounded in Yan Ju's ears.

By the time he got back to his senses, he had dropped to his knees.

Unrealized Dream!

This was Unrealized Dream!

Yan Ju raised his head and looked at Li Ziqi, his eyes filled with astonishment. To think that this young girl was so terrifying?

"This is what I've learned in a year after becoming my teacher's personal disciple. What do you think of his ability?"

Li Ziqi asked softly.

She wasn't showing off her skills. She wanted to let Yan Ju understand that her teacher was better!

(I take my leave!)

Yan Ju cupped his fists together and left in embarrassment.

Teach her cultivation arts?

He should stop being so shameless. Given how Sun Mo liked Li Ziqi, would he not teach her those saint-tier cultivation arts?

Guide her on the path of a great teacher?

Hehe!

She had grasped three great teacher halos, and they were all those that he didn't know. In another few more months, she could even take the test to earn the right to become a great teacher.

If she passed the examination, he'd have to address her as Teacher Li. Addressing her by her name then would be very offending.

Sigh!

He couldn't afford to offend her!

Suddenly, Yan Ju felt dispirited.

Go back!

He should just go back!

He thought back on what he had seen through Unrealized Dream. Over the years, his mental state had changed. He should return to his hometown and look for that initial intent he had back then.

At the thought of this, there were no more feelings of resentment, upset, or intention to seek revenge on Yan Ju's face anymore. He looked back, stood on the spot, and then gave a firm bow toward Li Ziqi.

"Thank you Teacher Li for your admonishment. I understand now."

"Huh?"

Li Ziqi was given a fright and quickly dodged.

This was a 5-star great teacher, as well as Taoshi Academy's head teacher. A major character like this bowing toward her?

And calling her Teacher Li?

Who'd dare to accept that?

"Haha!"

After letting go of these things, Yan Ju's heart suddenly felt cleared up. He also understood the reason why he hadn't had any progress over the past few years.

It was because he was too immersed in his 'proud' achievements and his honorable identity that he had forgotten to improve himself!

Li Ziqi suddenly felt agitated after looking at Yan Ju leave.

(I... I helped a great teacher? And I was called Teacher Li? This feeling is so great!)

Ba-thump! Ba-thump!

Li Ziqi's heart was beating very quickly. She was a little immersed in the feeling of such 'guidance' and tears flickered in her eyes.

(Teacher, thank you! You let me gain a new recognition of my own value. I'm not the trash that Saint Zhou had made me out to be.)

Sun Mo had no idea that his eldest disciple, the little sunny egg, had completely convinced Yan Ju. However, Jin Mujie witnessed the entire process.

### **Chapter 750: Winner In Life**

In the evening, Sun Mo came out from the Battlegod Canyon and got onto the mountain peak where plenty of maple trees were growing. He cleared up his mind while admiring the sunset.

The orange sunset dyed the horizon, making it look like a wheat field waiting to be harvested.

“It’s so beautiful!”

Sun Mo subconsciously touched his pocket, wanting to take out his phone to take a photo, only to discover that there was nothing there.

Sigh!

This was inconvenient. He could only leave the scenery in his memories.

“It wouldn’t be bad to turn into stone either. At least, there won’t be any troubles.”

Jin Mujie stood next to Sun Mo and let out a sigh.

Next to the mountain peak, the long bulging rock was still there. The stone statue on it still maintained its pose, looking toward the sky. Nothing changed.

“But there’ll also be a lot less fun,” said Sun Mo.

“That’s right. To Teacher Sun, having risen to fame in your youth, being handsome and talented, having a high status, pockets filled with gold... there’d indeed be a lot less fun if you were to turn into a stone statue.”

Jin Mujie pouted.

Her tone sounded a little jealous.

There was no helping it. Sun Mo’s students were so outstanding and had love and respect for him, yet he didn’t let their expectations down. She felt upset upon seeing this.

“Uh, Teacher Jin...”

Sun Mo was surprised and he looked toward Jin Mujie as he thought, (I didn’t offend you, right?)

“I’m sorry, it was a slip of tongue.”

After saying that, Jin Mujie turned and quickly left.

How could she have said that?

That was too rude of her. It also made her appear narrow-minded.

Jin Mujie had followed Sun Mo here, wanting to discuss with him about their experiences in teaching students. However, in the end, her pride as a 3-star great teacher as well as a senior made it hard for her to speak up.

“Maybe she isn’t in a good mood?”

Sun Mo looked at Jin Mujie’s departing back and didn’t blame her. He knew that this great beauty from the Central Province Academy had a lot of pressure recently.

That aside, her figure was really great!

Hold on.

The Nine Provinces didn’t seem to be a place for monogamous marriages, right?

“Host, your thoughts are really dirty!”

The system said in disdain.

“How are they dirty?”

“You’re a great teacher. Please avoid immorality!”

The system instructed.

“Should I just go and become a monk then?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

(I’ve been in Jinling for over a year and hadn’t visited those renowned shops and floating brothels on Qinhuai River. What else do you want me to do?)

Of course, Sun Mo was only complaining. He was definitely not going to become a monk.

After coming down from the mountain, Sun Mo found a random shop to have his meal and returned to the campsite. He then continued to study those sword marks.

“Teacher, have some tea!”

An Rou docilely placed a cup of white tea on the side of Sun Mo’s table.

She knew that Sun Mo had recently taken a liking to this drink.

“Thank you.”

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

It was so late and the teashop had since long closed for the day. However, this drink was still emitting steam. An Rou had clearly bought it in the afternoon and had just reheated it.

An Rou was given a fright and struck in awe. She quickly bowed. “Teacher is too polite. It’s my good fortune to make tea for Teacher.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Rou +100. Respect (3,000/10,000).

Sun Mo was speechless to hear the notification. Excellent, he had gained another fangirl. However, what came with that was heavy pressure.

If he couldn't teach her well, he'd let her trust and admiration down.

"How's the progress of your comprehension?"

Sun Mo asked.

The Central Province Academy's students had all entered the third part of the canyon under his guidance. Their efficiency was astonishing.

"Thanks to Teacher, it's very smooth-sailing. I've withstood 3,000 streams of sword qi and gained some rewards from it."

An Rou stood there, looking restrained as she answered respectfully.

"En!"

Sun Mo got up. "Lie down. I'll help you check your body."

An Rou looked overjoyed and quickly expressed her thanks. Her heart then started to palpitate when she saw the tidy bed. This was Sun Mo's bed.

"Lie down!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Oh!"

An Rou discarded her distractions and quickly lay down. However, she secretly took a whiff of the bedding when Sun Mo wasn't noticing.

Sun Mo performed the ancient massaging technique to relieve An Rou's muscle fatigue as well as mental damage.

15 minutes later, An Rou got up, feeling invigorated and in peak condition. She expressed her thanks again.

"Can you not be so polite?"

Sun Mo felt helpless. "Oh right, how is Zhou Yu's progress?"

"Not too good."

At the mention of this, An Rou's countenance immediately turned grim. "Teacher, I'll be heading to the canyon."

(No, I mustn't waste any more time. I must try to get stronger as soon as possible, gaining the right to participate in the personal disciples battle. However, I mustn't stop brewing tea for Teacher three times a day. This matter is more important than cultivating.)

"Hold on!"

Sun Mo called out, then took out a bottle of ancient whale oil, tossing it to An Rou. "Go look for Teacher Gu and get her to give you a massage."

“Teacher!”

An Rou instantly felt agitated. This oil was rumored to be beyond amazing in the entire Central Province Academy. It was said to be the best reinforcing medicine.

Even great teachers couldn't get it despite their willingness to spend a great amount of money on it.

“Go on quickly!”

Sun Mo went back to his studies.

His ancient massaging technique was at the grandmaster-level. The results would be superb if he were to give An Rou the massage, but she wasn't his student after all. Applying the whale oil on her might cause criticisms.

He might as well let Gu Xiuxun do it. It'd also train her skill and also build up her reputation.

An Rou bowed deeply and ran off. After leaving the campsite, she didn't manage to hold back and removed the bottle cork.

Hua!

An intense fragrance immediately drifted out.

Just smelling it made An Rou feel invigorated.

“What is that smell?”

“Is it flowers?”

“It smells so good!”

Surprised gasps immediately rang out in the surroundings. There were even people trying to look for the source of the scent.

An Rou became nervous and quickly put back the cork, running off.

...

Sun Mo had just entered his focused state when he was disturbed again.

“Do you have any motives on Jin Mujie?”

Li Ruolan entered the tent. She was drenched in sweat and appeared fatigued, clearly having just been through a tough training.

“Why do you say that?”

Sun Mo felt aggrieved. He really didn't have any motives.

“Why are you so good to her disciple?”

Li Ruolan teased, “You can't possibly have taken a liking to that young girl, could you?”

“Hey, there are some things that you shouldn't be saying recklessly!”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Uhh, alright, I apologize.”

Li Ruolan knew that she had gone overboard. After apologizing, she sat down next to Sun Mo, looking at those spirit runes.

“You’re helping her purely because An Rou is a student of the Central Province Academy?”

Due to the amazing effects of the giant medicine packet and the spring water beauty medicine packet, Li Ruolan had tried to get a set of each. She also heard that there was the ancient whale oil that was Sun Mo’s precious collection, and only those who were in a close relationship with him could see it. Therefore, she felt curious about Sun Mo’s generosity.

“What else do you think?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Then as your friend, can I use it?”

Li Ruolan put down the spirit runes. It was like a heavenly book and she couldn’t understand it at all. As a result, she felt greater admiration for Sun Mo.

To think that he could discover that those sword marks were spirit runes?

How amazing!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +100. Reverence (13,870/100,000).

“Are we on such close terms?”

After saying that, Li Ruolan’s small fist hammered his arm.

“You’re so bad!”

Li Ruolan rolled her eyes at Sun Mo then broke out into a smile.

Sun Mo was quite interesting. He was unlike other men who would always smile at her and try to curry up to her, getting into her good books when they were talking to her.

There was no fun in that at all.

(Hmph, isn’t there one who dares to scold me?)

“Haha!”

Sun Mo laughed and took out two bottles of ancient whale oil, handing them to Li Ruolan. “In the future, write more good articles about me and the Central Province Academy.”

In this era, there was no internet nor internet water army. Therefore, it was extremely difficult to build up and disseminate one’s reputation.

A top writer like Li Ruolan, who was renowned in the entire great teacher world, having a good reputation, good morals, and great writing ability, had a very high value.

She had too many readers. Some people weren't even from the great teacher world but would buy the Great Teacher Report just to read her articles.

"I didn't expect you to be so interest-driven. Excellent, I must expose this and say that God Hands Black Doggy Sun bribed me."

Li Ruolan assumed a pose as if she was upright and couldn't be bribed.

"I'd believe you if you didn't hold onto the whale oil bottle so tightly."

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"Haha!"

Li Ruolan laughed out loud and patted Sun Mo's shoulder hard, like treating a male best friend. She laughed to the extent that she was out of strength and leaned on him.

Sun Mo felt that this was a nice relationship.

In fact, as the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces was a feudal era, males and females were very conservative with each other. If you were to accidentally see the small feet of the ladies in their embroidered shoes when their dress hems were to lift up slightly, they'd look for a rope and head to the backyard to hang to their death on a jujube tree.

"Then I won't stand on ceremony with you, alright?"

Li Ruolan accepted it. She would remember Sun Mo's friendship.

"En!"

Given the harvesting rate of favorable impression points that Sun Mo was having now, he didn't care for the small things. He could easily buy a dozen of them at any time and even use them for a bath.

"Are you busy now?"

Li Ruolan put down the tent's door and walked toward the bed after ascertaining that no one would see her.

"I'm not!"

Sun Mo shook his head. (What are you trying to do now?)

"Then what are you waiting for?"

Li Ruolan removed her leather armor and then lay down on the bed. "Hurry up."

"I was looked down on. Therefore, I must clear the third stage of the canyon tomorrow."

Li Ruolan was a proud person. She must let Shi Xingyan know that he was the blind one. To think that he said that her method of comprehending wouldn't work?



That was ridiculous.

(I, Li Ruolan, have 100 times better judgment than you!)

There was definitely no problem with the comprehending method Sun Mo told her.

“Huh?”

Sun Mo was surprised and immediately refused. “Why not get Gu Xiuxun to give you a massage?”

“Her technique won’t work.”

What Li Ruolan wanted was efficiency.

“This...”

Sun Mo threw a glance outside the tent.

“Are you a man? Hurry up!”

Li Ruolan urged. She was feeling quite shy too. (But for the sake of giving that guy a slap in the face, I’m going all out.)