

Teacher 751

Chapter 751: A Considerate Guy

The clear and cold moonlight seeped through the tent and shone on the mattress.

Li Ruolan had already put things this way. If Sun Mo still rejected, he would be too unreasonable.

“I’ll have to offend you then!”

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath and sat beside the bed after adjusting his emotions.

“Quickly start!”

Li Ruolan lay down and placed her chin on Sun Mo’s pillow. “Use as much strength as you want to, I’m not afraid of pain.”

Sun Mo took the bottle and opened the stopper before pouring the ancient whale oil on her back.

The white liquid and her back, which was as smooth as silk, truly complemented one another well.

The tactile feel was excellent!

“How are my bones? Did they deform?”

Li Ruolan was worried. Due to her bending over her desk, buried in work for long hours, she was worried she might become a hunchback.

“Nothing is wrong. They seem perfect.”

Sun Mo kneaded a few times and smiled. “However, you ate too much meat recently. You have to pay attention to your diet.”

“Ah?”

Li Ruolan was shocked. “Are you saying that I put on weight? I have to blame the Westshore Military School for such good reception. There are all sorts of wild game on the menu frequently.”

“Wait, that’s wrong. I train every day without a break!”

Li Ruolan was puzzled.

“The body parts you are training are incorrect.”

Sun Mo explained.

Back then, he had grasped some knowledge about exercising purely because he thought it was easier to chase girls if he went to the gym. Sadly, after learning the knowledge, his gym membership that was worth \$3,000 went to waste after he had gone there twice.

Maybe it was because the gym was a low-ended one, but all the females he saw there were elderly. There was no pretty girl there.

“Speak in detail.”

Li Ruolan felt it was fresh and she was very impressed when she heard Sun Mo's introduction about biceps, triceps, etc.

As expected of Sun Mo with the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, his understanding of the human body was too detailed.

"Do you have any plans to write a book?"

Li Ruolan suddenly asked.

"Ah?"

Sun Mo started. Wasn't this divergence of topic a little too great?

"My father is a scholar and loves reading books. I've never lacked books to read since I was young. Up until now, I can be considered to have read extensively. However, I've never heard about all these things you are talking about. If you publish a book, there would surely be a market for it."

Li Ruolan had a look of excitement on her face. She had just discovered a path to profit.

"There's no need for you to write content about your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. Just write the book as an essay and make it more interesting. It would definitely be wildly popular."

When Li Ruolan said this, she smiled and couldn't help but ask, "Flatfish (soleus) muscle? This name sounds so strange. Is there the persian cat muscle then?"

Very soon, Li Ruolan no longer had any mood to chat idly as she was completely immersed in the joy of being massaged, unable to extricate herself.

When she regained her senses again, Sun Mo had disappeared. His blanket was covering her body.

Li Ruolan glanced at the top of the tent. She pulled the blanket and covered half her face.

It was so comfortable that she didn't want to think.

"Are you awake now?"

Not long later, Sun Mo's voice rang out from outside.

"Yes, but wait a little!"

Li Ruolan didn't dare to dawdle. She hurriedly got up and lifted the blanket. But when she was preparing to wear her clothes, she suddenly screamed.

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo frowned. "Do you need me to enter?"

"No need!"

Li Ruolan's lips twitched. (Hmph, I hate hypocrites the most.)

If it was any other men, they would have long since found an excuse to rush in.

(Wait a minute.)

(Earlier when I was asleep, Sun Mo completely had the chance to look at my naked body. Could it be that he has no interest in me?)

Li Ruolan, who suddenly felt a little unhappy, soon forgot all these because she was concentrating on her fair white skin fully. In fact, she couldn't stop touching her skin.

"When God Hands are used with ancient whale oil, there's actually such a terrifying effect? Isn't the feel of my skin too good? It feels like I got younger by ten years!"

Li Ruolan had once heard of a secret recipe before. It was said that bathing in milk could allow one's skin to be glossy and fair, filled with elasticity and had the effect of maintaining youth. However, she gave up after trying once.

It wasn't that she had no money. Rather, it was a waste of milk.

There were so many people in the villages who couldn't fill their stomachs. How could her conscience bear it if she bathed in milk?

Very soon, the great reporter walked out, looking extremely radiant.

"I've booked a room in the hot spring shop in the town. You should go and soak yourself. Remember to use the giant medicine packet and spring water beauty medicine packet together.

Sun Mo passed a little bag to Li Ruolan. There was ten days' worth of medicine packets there.

"One who is unaccountably solicitous is sure to be hiding evil intentions. Do you have some designs on me?"

Li Ruolan teased.

Pak!

Sun Mo lifted his hand and rapped Li Ruolan's head. After that, he walked into the tent and began to research the sword scars.

"Hmph!"

Li Ruolan wrinkled her nose. After that, she smiled and headed toward the Battlegod Town.

After the massage, it would indeed be refreshing if she soaked in a bath.

"It would be perfect if I have something to eat."

As she soaked herself, Li Ruolan discovered that she was hungry. And just when she wanted to leave to eat something, she saw three female staff from the bathing spot entering her room with plates of food.

"This is something Great Teacher Sun instructed us to prepare."

The boss of the bathing spot smiled with a respectful attitude.

There was not a lot of food on the plates, but it was a dazzling lineup with many different things. There was pickled plum juice, soy milk, pineapple, apple, and some honeyed pastries...

In an instant, Li Ruolan's heart grew warm.

(I have no choice. I have to add 10 marks for Sun Mo. Isn't this action a little too caring?)

(Ai... An Xinhui's fate is really so good.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +500. Reverence (14,370/100,000).

After enjoying the dinner, Li Ruolan dashed straight for Sun Mo's tent like a gust of wind.

"Thanks!"

After the beautiful reporter spoke, she directly planted a kiss on Sun Mo's face. She placed an apple down and left swiftly like a gust of wind.

(No one can stop me if I want to get my face smacked.)

...

Stars glittered in the sky as sword qi rampantly surged.

Li Ruolan, who became determined, exuded another type of charm. Even Bai Hao stopped several times involuntarily and was in a daze as he gazed at her figure.

(How pretty!)

(Her face and her body...even if I have to look at them forever, I won't grow tired of them.)

There was no conversation through the night until the morning sun gradually rose.

Cries of the birds and bugs could be heard. A new day had arrived.

"Ruolan, you are training too hard. It's time for you to take a break."

Bai Hao decided to invite her for breakfast together. As for comprehension, there was no rush for that. He felt that he would soon achieve a breakthrough.

At that time, he would be able to share his experience with Li Ruolan and cause her to admire him.

"No need!"

Li Ruolan shook her head. She stared at the entrance of the canyon. (Why did that bastard not come yet?)

"You can't rush things like comprehension."

Bai Hao persuaded. "If you damage your body from being overly zealous, the gains wouldn't make up for the loss."

"Does my body look like it's going to be damaged soon?"

Li Ruolan counter-asked.

"Eh!"

Bai Hao surveyed her closely and suddenly felt his heart thumping quickly. Clearly, his heart was moved. (Eh? Why do Ruolan's skin and demeanor seem even better compared to yesterday? How mesmerizing.)

Bai Hao expended a huge amount of energy before he managed to suppress his urge of touching Li Ruolan.

Shi Xingyan was also a very hardworking guy. He woke up very early and after his morning practice and breakfast, he entered the Battlegod Canyon.

Li Ruolan, who had long since grown impatient from waiting, actually calmed her temper. After staring at Shi Xingyan for half an hour, she finally walked over.

"What's the matter, beautiful girl? You can't comprehend anything and want me to guide you?"

Seeing Li Ruolan take the initiative to look for him, Shi Xingyan immediately grew complacent. "This lowly one is not talented but even so, I managed to gain some insights after staying in the canyon for three months."

"Ze, you spent three months and didn't comprehend the entire thing yet? Should I say that you are stupid or very stupid?"

Li Ruolan's lips twitched.

Shi Xingyan frowned. "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean?"

Li Ruolan's lips twitched. "I'm scolding you. It seems that you are really stupid seeing that you can't even understand my words."

The commotion here immediately attracted many people who gathered around to watch.

Bai Hao directly ran over.

"Ruolan, are you okay?"

Bai Hao then stared at Shi Xingyan.

"Are you crazy?"

Bai Hao was present. If Shi Xingyan wanted to act, he better measured his own strength properly.

"Didn't you mock me a few days ago? Saying that if I could comprehend the murals, it would mean that the Battle God is blind? Today, I will make you see who the blind one is instead."

After Li Ruolan spoke, she walked toward the misty area in the depths of the canyon.

That was the path to the next part of the canyon. There were no longer any Battlegod Statues, but one must not make the mistake of thinking that it was very safe. If cultivators didn't manage to comprehend the true meaning of the murals and decided to head through, the sword qi in this entire part of the canyon would shoot forth like ten thousand arrows, tearing him or her into pieces.

Hua~

The audience all exclaimed in shock. This great beauty actually wanted to charge through?

Did she not want to live anymore?

“Ruolan!”

Bai Hao jumped in fright and hurriedly stretched out his hand, wanting to pull her.

Li Ruolan dodged it.

Bai Hao’s expression turned stiff. His figure flashed and blocked the area before her. “Ruolan, don’t be rash. You would die.”

“I won’t. I have already comprehended the true meaning of this stage.”

Li Ruolan smiled confidently. She turned her head and looked at Shi Xingyan but didn’t say anything. She only clenched her fist and showed her thumb while making a slicing action at her neck.

Hua~

Another uproar manifested.

The act of slitting one’s throat conveyed a clear meaning even if the two parties didn’t speak the same language. It meant that ‘I’m going to kill you’. In the current context, it meant that Li Ruolan wanted to hammer Shi Xingyan’s face.

Shi Xingyan was so angry that his lungs felt like exploding. However, due to extreme anger, he smiled instead. “Just go on then. If you can pass this stage, I’m willing to be your servant and work like an ox for you.”

Li Ruolan no longer wasted words. She looked at the mist and directly walked over.

“Ruolan, it’s too dangerous.”

Bai Hao was anxious and followed beside her as he persuaded, “Just wait a little more. I will comprehend this soon and at that time, I will explain my insights to you.”

“No need for that. Teacher Sun has already told me.”

Li Ruolan tactfully declined.

When Bai Hao heard this, it was as though he was struck by a thunderbolt and froze directly.

The mist was very close to her now.

Li Ruolan’s palms started to sweat and she felt a little nervous. However, she didn’t feel scared at all.

This sort of life where everything repeated the same cycle was so boring and she had enough of it. (I want to challenge myself. Even if I die, I don’t care.)

Participating in this and clashing with Shi Xingyan...

Were all these to prove her own judgment?

No!

It was to pressure herself because when the streams of sword qi pierced into her body, they really felt painful. If she didn't create an enemy she really wanted to defeat, she was afraid she might cower back.

"The fourth part of the canyon, here I come!"

"A new and interesting life, here I come!"

"I, Li Ruolan, am number one in terms of curiosity but so is my courage. After I write these experiences into a book, the world will surely be shocked."

A myriad of thoughts flashed in Li Ruolan's mind as she stepped into the mist with no hesitation.

Bai Hao halted because if he continued walking forward, he would die.

He didn't know why but when he saw Li Ruolan's figure slowly enveloped by the mist, his instinct told him that in his entire life, he no longer had a chance to make her his wife anymore.

Chapter 752: Go and Ask Great Teacher Sun. He Was the One Who Guided Me!

"She actually walked in?"

"Crazy woman, what a crazy woman!"

"What a pity. She was so beautiful. Now, she probably must have become a pile of mush."

The audience discussed. None of them felt that Li Ruolan could succeed.

One must know that the longest period someone had stayed here was five years. On average, the people here would stay for 7 months. Li Ruolan hadn't even been here for five days, yet she wanted to think of passing this stage? Wasn't this simply indulging in fantasy?

No one believed that Li Ruolan could succeed. In fact, they subconsciously hoped that she would die.

Because if she succeeded, didn't that mean that the aptitudes of everyone here were trash and they were stupid?

The mist blocked Li Ruolan's silhouette and everyone could no longer see her. Hence, they glanced toward the walls. The streams of sword qi over there should be activated, right?

Such a scene would surely be very majestic!

But after a long time, there was no reaction.

Gradually, the chattering of the crowd fell to silence as everyone's gazes turned to the mist.

...

Li Ruolan wasn't mentally prepared yet. The mist before her eyes abruptly vanished as her vision cleared.

"Ah? I succeeded? It's that simple?"

Li Ruolan gazed at her hands. There were no injuries. And when she turned her head, the mist was behind her. They looked so dream-like yet so cold and cruel.

People who failed to comprehend the insights would have no way of passing it even if they put their lives on the line.

“Sun Mo, you are truly very impressive!”

Li Ruolan murmured. Her heart was filled with admiration for Sun Mo.

How terrifying was his comprehension?

Others were still racking their brains to comprehend the murals, but Sun Mo had discovered that the murals had been drawn using a spirit rune writing technique.

Maybe, Sun Mo might really be able to ‘comprehend’ the Battlegod Catalog.

As Li Ruolan thought of this, she suddenly grew agitated.

(Could it be that I’m witnessing history?)

One must know that the Battlegod Canyon had existed for tens of thousands of years, yet no one had managed to decipher it.

Whoever managed to do it would be the first person in Nine Provinces to do so.

The agitated Li Ruolan hurriedly lifted her head and increased her pace, wanting to view the murals at this part of the canyon. After that, she was stunned.

It was because other than a single ancient sword scar, there was not a single mural on the walls.

“What the hell? Where’s the supposed spirit rune? How should we even start to comprehend this?”

Li Ruolan ran around this area and her face gradually turned pale.

There was really nothing here.

Could it be that Sun Mo’s conjecture was wrong?

No, she had to quickly tell him about this.

However, before Li Ruolan left, she still turned her head to survey everything again.

Under the thin mist, several people were sitting cross-legged in meditation or pacing around in contemplation. A few were even using their heads to knock on the stone walls.

There were many people in this part of the canyon. This was because this stage was exceptionally difficult. Supposedly, one needed extremely high comprehension abilities to pass this stage. If one could do so, they would become a dragon or a phoenix among humans.

...

“Why are there no reactions? Did she succeed?”

“That’s impossible, right?”

“What do you mean by impossible? Since the sword qi wasn’t activated after such a long time, Li Ruolan must have entered the next part of the canyon.”

“Sigh, I wonder what the murals look like in the next part of the canyon. I really wish to take a look!”

The audience discussed with each other. All of a sudden, Li Ruolan’s silhouette passed through the fog and appeared in everyone’s vision.

Instantly...

The entire place fell silent.

Everyone’s gazes landed on Li Ruolan as they swiftly observed.

There were no injuries at all.

She...

Actually succeeded?

Where was the logic?

How many days had she been here? (When compared to her, I feel like I’m an idiot.)

A moment later, several people felt so sour as though they had been drowned in a vinegar jar in their previous lives.

“Oi, did you see it?”

Li Ruolan stared at Shi Xingyan. “I walked over.”

Shi Xingyan had a dumbstruck look on his face.

“The truth has proved that you are the blind one and you have no brains.”

Li Ruolan ridiculed. “Even if you stay for ten more years here, you won’t have any bit of improvement.”

Shi Xingyan’s face instantly flushed purplish-red, resembling the color of pig’s livers. However, he had no way to dispute this because the winner was always right.

Results were everything.

(Haha, the feeling of verbally shooting someone feels so good!)

Seeing Shi Xingyan’s face contorting from depression, Li Ruolan felt extremely delighted.

“Didn’t you say earlier that you would be my servant and work like an ox for me if I succeeded?”

Li Ruolan pressed.

“Oi, a man should honor his words. You mustn’t go back on them!”

Someone pressured him.

“That’s right, I’m willing to do so!”

Shi Xingyan gritted his teeth.

“No need for that!”

Li Ruolan brought one of her hands to her neck and swept her silky black long hair. "You are too ugly. I would feel disgusted if I look at you."

"Damn!"

Shi Xingyan cursed loudly and directly pulled out his weapon.

"What do you want to do?"

However, before he could act, over ten people already stepped out and were staring at him like how a tiger would look at its prey.

Their motives were impure.

Other than coveting Li Ruolan's beauty, some of them wanted to do this as a favor to her so they could privately request her to tell them her insights of this stage.

"Something's wrong. I don't believe your comprehension is so high. There must be a problem with the mist. Right, it must have lost its effect."

Shi Xingyan, who was humiliated to the point of anger, subconsciously rushed toward the mist.

No one stopped him. Actually, everyone had this suspicion in their minds. Now that someone was willing to test it out with their body, it naturally fit their intent.

Just after Shi Xingyan's figure rushed into the mist, the spirit qi in the entire part of this canyon boomed and stirred, gushing forth like angry tides.

After that, the sword scars on the wall shone with golden light and blasted out toward the mist.

Their speed was too quick. The golden light was like a white steed flitting past a crack, vanishing in one's vision. At the next instant, Shi Xingyan's miserable screams rang out.

Ah!

Everyone shivered despite not feeling cold. Just hearing the scream was enough to cause one to feel pain.

Bai Hao also had a look of disbelief on his face and was stretching his hand toward the mist. But after hearing the scream of agony, he paused and was drenched in cold sweat.

"What am I doing? Have I gone mad?"

Bai Hao quickly retracted his hands. After that, he looked at Li Ruolan.

(You succeeded like that? What should I do then?)

Bai Hao felt so unbearable that he almost suffocated.

"Has he died?"

"That's for sure, he screamed so miserably. Most probably, he already died."

"This young miss, how did you manage to do it?"

As a thick-skinned cultivator asked this question, the others also began to crowd over.

“Do you want to know?”

After Li Ruolan asked this, the surroundings immediately became quiet as everyone waited for the answer. “Go and ask Sun Mo. He was the one who guided me!”

The beautiful reporter left, leaving behind a crowd of dumbfounded people. She wanted to tell Sun Mo about her great discovery.

“Who is Sun Mo?”

“I heard he’s a very impressive great teacher!”

“How impressive is he?”

“Haven’t you seen it?”

Everyone fell silent. They had spent quite a few months comprehending the murals and had no significant progress. But in the end, the newcomer Sun Mo actually managed to do so!

“Is the difference between humans really that great?”

Several people started to doubt their way.

“Teacher Sun didn’t lie to me. It’s indeed useful!”

Lu Lin clenched his fists.

That day when Sun Mo told him about the true meaning of the murals, Li Ruolan was present too. As she had managed to do it according to Sun Mo’s instructions, it also meant that Lu Lin could do the same.

(Very good, even if Great Teacher Fu wants to inspect me, there’s no need for me to be worried or afraid anymore.)

Lu Lin gazed around and discovered that even the most impressive students of his school had not managed to comprehend the true meaning. If he managed to do so, wouldn’t he be the first among them to pass this stage?

By thinking about this, he suddenly felt a little agitated.

...

“Teacher’s solution is really useful!”

Qin Yaoguang marveled.

She had seen Li Ruolan’s efforts during these two days herself.

“Is there still a need to say this? It isn’t even a problem for Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo wasn’t shocked at all.

Helian Beifang closed his eyes and continued to endure the sword qi, but he was rejoicing in his heart.

(It was too good that I was able to have Teacher Sun as my personal teacher.)

...

“Are you still doubting him?”

Jiang Leng looked at the sickly invalid.

“When have I ever doubted Teacher before?”

Tantai Yutang shrugged and sighed. “Speaking of which, upon seeing how outstanding our teacher is, the pressure on me is extremely great!”

“Me too!”

Jiang Leng vowed that he definitely had to work harder and absolutely must not lose face for his teacher.

...

“Sun Mo!”

Li Ruolan found Sun Mo in Boss Bai Cha’s tea store. He was currently drinking coffee and researching spirit runes.

“Congratulations.”

Sun Mo congratulated her.

Just earlier, he had obtained over 20,000 favorable impression points as a harvest. This indicated that Li Ruolan had succeeded and even helped him to gain fame.

“There’s no need to congratulate me. If I didn’t have your guidance, I would still be basking in the sun outside the canyon.”

Li Ruolan knew her limits very well.

“No, being able to endure so many streams of sword qi in such a short period is a mark of your determination. It is worthy of admiration.”

Sun Mo turned his head. “Boss, a cup of tea for the lady, please!”

“Do you swindle girls like this often?”

Li Ruolan felt some sweetness in her heart.

“I wish I can!”

Sun Mo was helpless.

“Alright, let’s speak about the main matter!”

Li Ruolan told her discovery to Sun Mo.

“There are no murals?”

Sun Mo was astonished. What the hell?

“You should personally go and take a look at it!”

Li Ruolan suggested. After the tea was served, she tasted it and felt that it was so bitter.

“Boss, the money!”

Sun Mo placed a tael of silver down and left.

Li Ruolan hurriedly followed after him, but she discovered that the direction Sun Mo was walking to wasn't toward the canyon. Rather, she was walking toward a mountain peak filled with maple trees. She couldn't help but be astonished. “Where are you going?”

“To find a place where there's no one so I can think.”

Sun Mo had thought things through and listed out all sorts of possibilities. He was worried that after he entered the canyon and looked at the murals, they would disturb his line of thought.

Speaking of which, this was really interesting. If the riddle left behind by the ancient Battle God was so easily resolved, it would really be too boring.

Li Ruolan originally wanted to follow him, but after seeing the appearance of Sun Mo who was deep in contemplation, she suddenly felt reluctant to disturb him. Hence, she simply gazed at him.

Only after Sun Mo vanished did Li Ruolan regain her senses. She suddenly clapped her hand to her forehead in annoyance.

(Aiya, he's in such an artistic mood, yet I've actually forgotten to take a photo to leave as a memento.)

(What a failure.)

After thinking of this, Li Ruolan took out an image-recording stone and silently followed after him.

The Great Teacher Newspaper Association Leader had given her a task to do a specific report for the Westshore Military School...

(Scram!)

(I don't have time to do this.)

Even if this task was given to her by the Saint Gate, she wouldn't charge her mind.

Sun Mo stood on the mountain peak all the way until evening before he descended and walked toward the Battlegod Canyon.

Li Ruolan's spirit stirred and she continued to follow him.

Chapter 753: Ten Thousand Streams of Sword Qi Shooting Out in Unison, Passing the Stage in a Single Day!

The sun had set, the night wind was blowing.

For many people, this was a rare time to relax. Having a meal and taking a shower, forgetting the depression that came from not being able to comprehend the murals. They could adjust their mental state and try again the next day.

“Eh? Isn’t that Sun Mo?”

“Wearing the teacher robes of the Central Province Academy and being very handsome, there’s no mistake.”

“Why did he enter the Battlegod Canyon so late?”

The people who exited the canyon suddenly felt their spirits stirring when they saw Sun Mo. They quickly turned and followed him in.

Not long later, there were many people following behind Sun Mo.

Originally, Sun Mo’s fame was only resounding in the great teacher world. But after Li Ruolan won the bet today, his fame instantly spread wildly to others.

One must know that Li Ruolan was someone who had passed the third part of the canyon and had an extraordinary battle achievement. No matter where she was, everyone would look up to her.

Not convinced?

That Shi Xingyan who got killed by ten thousand streams of sword qi was the best counterexample.

However, she was humbled and said ‘Go and consult Teacher Sun, he was the one who guided me!’.

Now, Sun Mo who could guide others had personally entered the place. He naturally would cause a huge commotion.

Many people saw Sun Mo idly entering the second part of the canyon. They quickly surged over and pleaded.

“Great Teacher Sun, please guide us!”

“We have stayed here for a year and have no harvest at all. It’s too agonizing.”

“I’ve been here for three years, alright? I haven’t even seen my son ever since he was born.”

“Che, are you sure that child is yours?”

Some of them pleaded and some jested among the crowd. The people belonging to the latter category didn’t have any hopes at all as they knew they had no connections to Sun Mo. There was no real need for him to help them.

Sun Mo ignored them and walked into the mist.

Several people couldn’t help but halt, or they would be killed by the two Battlegod Statues.

After grumbling for a few minutes, some people actually ran back toward the Battlegod Town.

Everyone had stayed here for a while, so who wouldn’t have friends? Even if one really didn’t have friends, this was a good time to start fawning on people.

Hence, they wanted to look for people who had entered the third part of the canyon, telling them Sun Mo just came here as a favor.

If those people were in a good mood, they might share their insights with them.

“Sun Mo entered the canyon?”

Those who heard the news had wanted to go back to the town to bathe or eat a meal. A few even planned to head to the Goddess Brothel to vent. But right now, all of them hurried back to the canyon.

There weren't many chances for them to witness someone comprehending the murals. They naturally didn't want to miss it.

...

A teacher of Westshore Military School rushed into their campsite and hurriedly reported this.

“Teacher Fu, Sun Mo has entered the canyon.”

“So what even if he enters the valley? You are losing your decorum by acting like this.”

Fu Yanqing berated.

If he didn't know better, he would even assume that Sun Mo had passed the stage.

A great teacher at the side advised the rushing teacher, “Teacher Miao. Our group leader is an absolute genius who entered the sixth part of the Battlegod Canyon before. In the entire Nine Provinces, only a rare few have such an accomplishment. Yet, you are marveling about Sun Mo like this? This isn't the attitude a teacher from one of the top-rated schools should have.”

“I was in the wrong!”

The great teacher surnamed Miao quickly apologized. After he thought about it carefully, things were indeed the case.

(Calm down! Calm down!)

(It wouldn't be too late for me to be anxious after Sun Mo entered the sixth part of the canyon.)

(At the very least, he still needs a few years, right?)

(In any case, I will definitely not be able to see it.)

(Sun Mo consecutively passing stages?)

(Please. Such a thing is definitely impossible.)

...

15 minutes later, many people had gathered in the third part of the canyon, flooding the place.

“Che, everyone here is a familiar face. Almost everyone who can enter the third part of the canyon has arrived now.”

He Wei glanced around and spoke.

“They are all here to look at Great Teacher Sun.”

Under the public’s view, the assistant no longer dared to call Sun Mo by name. If someone reported him, he would be in dire straits.

“I want to see how capable you are exactly!”

Bai Hao also no longer contemplated the murals and came over to look at Sun Mo.

...

“Wow, Teacher’s influence is so great!”

Qin Yaoguang tossed a pearflower candy into her mouth and excitedly watched this scene. Ai, she really hoped that there would be people making trouble, or it would be a letdown considering that they were now in a limelight.

“Is there a need to doubt this?”

The papaya girl felt very honored. She crossed her arms before her chest and prepared to cheer for her teacher at any time.

Li Ziqi glanced around. Other than Xuanyuan Po, the other students from the Central Province Academy were all present.

“That fellow actually depended on himself to comprehend the murals?”

The little sunny egg sighed in admiration.

One must know that the combat addict didn’t hear any of Sun Mo’s pointers. Moreover, with his personality, he would surely not eat or take a break unless he had achieved his objective.

After He Wei tidied his clothes, he swiftly walked toward Sun Mo. “Teacher Sun, do you need me to clear the area?”

“Is it possible?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

In his knowledge, only when major characters were traveling would there be something like authorities helping in ‘clearing the area’.

“Others naturally wouldn’t be qualified, but you are different.”

After He Wei fawned, he suddenly felt somewhat unhappy as his fawning wasn’t obscure enough.

(Ai!)

(After being banished to the Battlegod Canyon without a superior to report to... it seems that my fawning skills have grown rusty.)

“No need!”

Sun Mo smiled and thanked He Wei for his good intention. After that, he looked at the surroundings and reminded everyone.

“I want to comprehend the mural and will be staying here. However, things might get a little dangerous, so could you guys please step back further? Otherwise, I would feel bad if any of you got injured!”

A burly dude immediately jumped in and tried to act familiar with Sun Mo.

“Great Teacher Sun, just relax and comprehend as you will. There’s no need to care about us. Whoever got injured is a newbie and will have nothing to do with you!”

“That’s right. If that person couldn’t even withstand a few streams of sword qi, he or she might as well head back home earlier and avoid the embarrassment.”

“Great Teacher Sun, please get started quickly!”

The spectators kept commenting, but not a single one of them left. After all, such a chance to view Sun Mo’s performance was rare. Hence, everyone cherished it very much.

“Xiuxun, Ziyu, can I trouble you all to monitor everyone and get them to step back?”

Sun Mo was referring to the students from the Central Province Academy.

Five minutes later, all preparations were completed.

Sun Mo inhaled deeply and pointed at the stone wall on the right, shooting out a light beam formed from spirit qi.

Chi!

Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art.

“My heavens, what is that?”

“There’s such a cultivation art?”

“Impressive! Just from being able to watch such a long-range cultivation art, we have already profited.”

The audience cheered and laughed as they stared at the light beam.

He Wei’s countenance instantly darkened.

At the entrance of the canyon, a large stone tablet clearly stated that all behavior that damaged the stone walls would be prohibited. The offender would be expelled to the Darkness Continent or be put to death.

“What should I do? I’m in despair as well!”

He Wei was helpless. (I treated you as a potential stock and wanted to hug your thigh. However, can you not be so ‘arrogant’?)

(Forget it, I will pretend I didn’t see it.)

He Wei shifted his gaze away.

“Boss!”

The assistant was also scared by Sun Mo’s action. He hurriedly asked He Wei. After all, such a thing was against the rules.

“What’s the matter?”

He Wei’s acting skills were so good that they were off the charts.

“Eh, Sun Mo...”

But before the assistant could finish speaking, he was interrupted by He Wei.

“Quickly look at the sword scars. They started to light up.”

He Wei mentally mused. (Are you stupid? After we return to the Saint Gate, I have to get a smarter person to be my assistant.)

(Right, it has to be a female too. A beautiful female.)

However, when He Wei saw the light beam hitting its target, he also heaved a sigh of relief. Because, Sun Mo didn’t damage the walls, and that light beam seemed to have simply vanished.

Actually, it didn’t vanish but entered the walls, like a kindling tossed into a bonfire. It activated some of the spirit runes in the canyon.

Because this was the first time, Sun Mo sought stability. If not, he would have awakened all the spirit runes in the canyon.

Bzz! Bzz! Bzz!

Now, the evening had passed and the night had fallen. Hence, when the sword scars lit up, half of the canyon shone with golden light.

For a time, the scenery was gorgeous.

“Wow, it’s so pretty!”

But very soon, the faces of the audience were filled with fear as beams of sword qi suddenly blasted out.

Swoosh~ Swoosh~ Swoosh~

They were like ten thousand arrows shooting out in unison.

“F***!”

Earlier, the burly dude, who had said that sentence about the one injured would be a newbie, immediately exerted force with his legs and retreated rapidly. The others were also frantically dodging.

After such a long time of probing, they already knew how much sword qi they could withstand at any single time. If the streams of sword qi were too many, they would definitely be heavily injured.

Yet, Sun Mo took the initiative to welcome the attacks.

Invulnerable Golden Body!

Bzz!

A layer of golden light appeared on Sun Mo's body. He started to use his fists to clash against those streams of sword qi.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Some streams were exploded by him while others pierced his arms. There were even some which Sun Mo didn't block and directly struck his body.

When sword qi entered the body, it would be extremely painful.

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and continued to persevere.

Three minutes later, the sword qi dissipated.

Sun Mo panted and after standing there in contemplation for a few minutes, a spirit wave blasted out again.

Bzz~

Another large stretch of sword scars flashed and lit up the canyon.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Sword qi ran rampant once again.

Sun Mo refreshed the Invulnerable Golden Body and faced the attacks.

The people were completely stunned by what they saw. Not only did Sun Mo take the initiative to endure so many sword qi attacks, but he also activated so many streams of sword qi in one blow.

One must know that the sword qi in the canyon was auto-generated by the sword scars. Although these people had stayed here for so long, they had never imagined such a thing would happen.

"How did he do it?"

The burly dude was astonished.

"I have no idea!"

Someone replied, "But it's for sure that he has a very deep understanding toward the Battlegod Rampart."

"Are you not talking superfluous nonsense?"

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes.

"Sun Mo is so impressive!"

Mei Ziyu had also comprehended these murals before. In fact, she had even discussed it with the geniuses of the Jixia Academy, but no one knew about such a thing.

"Teacher is awesome!"

Lu Zhiruo clapped her hands lightly. If it wasn't for the fact that she was worried she might disturb her teacher, she would even cheer.

"This..."

Seeing the scene before his eyes, Bai Hao felt as though a steel nail had just pierced into his heart. It felt unbearably painful. In terms of emotions, he didn't want to admit Sun Mo was stronger than him. However, his rationality harshly smacked his face, allowing him to see reality clearly.

(I'm inferior to Sun Mo!)

(No, I can't be discouraged. There are still a few parts of the canyon at the back. I still have a chance to reverse the situation.)

Bai Hao was the type of person who had a sense of shame and would become courageous because of that. However, he didn't leave in a pique. Rather, he opened his eyes wide and attentively observed the intercepting method Sun Mo was using to deal with the sword qi.

Very soon, a light flashed in his mind.

(So this is the case!)

In the audience, the vast majority were here to watch the show, but a rare few truly had outstanding aptitudes. They also managed to discover some secrets through Sun Mo's comprehension process.

Chapter 754: Did the White Dragon Horse Eventually Marry Reverend Tang Sanzhang?

To many people, a matter like comprehension was like being in an unknown maze and they were trying to find the correct exit.

The vast majority of people would scuttle around wildly like headless flies.

Those with good aptitude could eliminate some of those mistaken paths through constant thinking and testing and might even be able to pick the correct path eventually.

Bai Hao and a minority among the crowd had very good comprehension abilities. If they had more time, they would surely be able to understand the trick behind the murals by themselves.

But now because they observed Sun Mo's performance, their sharp instincts managed to capture the main point to clear the stage.

When sword qi pierced their body, it was too painful and would surely cause damage. Hence, the vast majority of people tried their best to avoid them as much as possible.

Even if some people wanted to depend on the sword qi attacks to comprehend the sword will, they wouldn't be able to do so because the number of streams erupting forth was limited and there were also many people here. They couldn't possibly go around and 'snatch' the sword qi of others, right?

There would surely be conflicts if they did that.

Hence, the only chance they had to watch the ten thousand streams of sword qi would be when some people thought they had comprehended the true meaning and actually failed when they walked toward the mist.

This chance would only come when others chose to risk their lives. Also, right from the very start, everyone was very cautious. If they didn't have at least 90% confidence, they would absolutely not act recklessly.

It was unknown what method Sun Mo had used to activate the sword qi in the canyon. This allowed Bai Hao and the other geniuses to have a chance to observe things closely.

They immediately discovered that the trajectory of these streams of sword qi, as well as the parts they attacked, had a rule to it.

And the areas Sun Mo blocked were the vital parts of his body when the powerful streams of sword qi aimed at them. As for those streams of sword qi that were less powerful and wouldn't cause major damage, he would take the initiative to endure them.

Some people even used their hands to gesture, imitating the sword qi attacks, thinking what they would do if they were in the shoes of Sun Mo.

Very soon, other than the sound of the sword qi whistling, the canyon was so quiet that one could even hear a pin drop. Those spectators all started to ponder.

Even if they didn't understand, they wanted to take down notes. After all, such a chance was very rare.

After triggering three waves of sword qi attacks, Sun Mo stopped.

"Don't stop!"

That burly dude was so immersed in watching. When he saw this scene, he couldn't help but urge Sun Mo. Only after shouting did he realize how rude he was. Hence, he quickly bowed to apologize.

"Great Teacher Sun, sorry...I've misspoken."

Great teachers were an occupation that everyone loved and respected. This was especially so for someone as talented as Sun Mo. They would enjoy this deferential treatment.

Bai Hao also felt somewhat anxious because he knew he just had to watch a little more and he would be able to poke through the thin film of mystery obstructing him. This feeling of almost getting something but was stopped at the last minute was even more difficult to bear than having an itch in his heart.

Sun Mo didn't bother with these people. He tore open a God Hands Spirit Rune.

BOOM!

Spirit qi gushed forth and a muscular dude materialized. However, it was different from the one Sun Mo usually summoned. It didn't flaunt its muscles and its gaze was sluggish.

It only knew the most basic massage.

The two hands of the muscular genie fluttered like butterflies around Sun Mo's head. There was jabbing, kneading, and pressing before the whole set of service shifted to his upper body.

"What's that?"

"One can even summon something using spirit runes? Why have I not seen this before?"

"F***, I felt that my knowledge in the study of spirit runes has all gone to the dogs."

The audience was dumbfounded.

"That's the God Hands Spirit Rune!"

He Wei explained professionally while praising Sun Mo, helping to boost his fame while fawning on him. At the same time, he recalled the enjoyable feeling he felt when he experienced the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands that day.

He was truly unable to extricate himself from the comfort.

It was too good!

Very soon, Sun Mo's mental fatigue vanished like the mist being shone upon by sunshine. He was filled with energy.

Sun Mo continued, but he also discovered that when clashing against the streams of sword qi, it felt like he was testing out moves against that ancient Battle God.

It was a familiarization process.

Simply speaking, a cultivator could fight against the ancient Battle God through the process of enduring ten thousand streams of sword qi. With the initial step of understanding, it would already be sufficient to pass this stage.

However, if one couldn't even manage to achieve this point, there was no need to mention anything about learning the Battlegod Catalog.

The original intention of the Battle God wasn't to kill people or to temper them in such a cruel manner. As long as one paid attention and remained focused, this process was actually very safe. Hence, an hour later, Sun Mo had braced ten thousand streams of sword qi with his body.

He stood there unmoving again and thought for a few minutes. After that, he walked toward the mist.

"Eh? Is he not continuing?"

Someone felt regret. They had managed to see a door opening for them. If this process ended now, their comprehension would be in vain.

"Has he comprehended the true meaning of the mural?"

Some people still hadn't understood anything.

He Wei immediately went over. "Great Teacher Sun, how do you feel?"

"Pretty good."

Sun Mo smiled.

In the crowd, a person suddenly rushed out and bowed to him.

“Thank you Great Teacher Sun for allowing me to gain an epiphany.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from passerby ‘A’ +200.

As this person bowed, a few others also walked out and expressed their gratitude for Sun Mo.

Without Sun Mo, they had to waste a few months here at the very least.

“No need for that. It’s all thanks to your great comprehension abilities!”

Sun Mo didn’t claim the credit.

Bai Hao took a step forward but stopped himself. Because of Sun Mo, he had completely comprehended the murals of this stage, but he felt unhappy if he had to thank Sun Mo. Moreover, Sun Mo was his love rival.

However, when Sun Mo was about to enter the mist, Bai Hao eventually decided to run over and caught up to him.

“Teacher Sun, thank you for your generosity!”

Bai Hao lowered his head and bowed slightly. “However, I won’t lose. Our competition still continues.”

Si~

Upon seeing this scene, several people exclaimed in surprise. After all, Bai Hao was the second ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. However, he was pretty magnanimous.

“I’ll accompany you any time!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. He didn’t receive any favorable impression points from Bai Hao. This meant that this fellow was merely thanking him because of his identity as a great teacher, but he wasn’t convinced in his heart.

Naturally, Sun Mo wouldn’t care about small characters like Bai Hao because he was insignificant in the grand scheme of things.

After walking through the mist and safely passing it, notifications of favorable impression points began to flash before Sun Mo’s eyes. There were a total of over 30,000 points.

“That’s just appropriate!”

Sun Mo was very satisfied. After that, he calmed his heart down and began to browse the walls here.

There was really nothing here.

“Teacher Sun, what do you think?”

A group of people took the initiative to come over.

He Wei followed them. When he saw this scene, he couldn't help but smile in disdain.

These people were all cultivators who could enter the fourth part of the canyon. Because their progress was quicker, they were usually extremely arrogant and would ignore people who wanted to seek their advice. But today, all of them were here in the capacity of a learner. Evidently, they wanted to gain inspiration from Sun Mo.

"I temporarily have no idea!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he began to walk around the canyon. Although there were no murals here, there was still sword qi flowing through the canyon.

However, the sword will here wouldn't injure anyone.

"In that case, does the sword qi belong to this part of the canyon, or does it flow in from the outer parts?"

Sun Mo lowered his head and glanced at the land. Could there be a mural beneath their feet?

The night was overdue and the wind became silent.

Through a thin gap in the ceiling, one could see the stars that were like a long, sparkling river.

Mist pervaded the air. The scene seemed so dreamlike and ethereal.

Using the Earth as the bed and the Sky as the blanket, with gentle gusts of wind accompanying you. Such days weren't bad.

Gu Xiuxun entered but after looking at Sun Mo who was hugging his knees and in a daze while staring at the sky, she didn't have the courage to walk over.

Hence, she silently watched him from a corner.

Mei Ziyu entered. When he saw Sun Mo alone as though he was in his own world, she also put down her hand that was raised in greetings.

(Does this world have a dwelling place for me?)

Hence, Mei Ziyu, who was worried about Sun Mo, decided to sit in a remote corner and watch him quietly.

Jin Mujie stood at the entrance and looked at Sun Mo.

A long time later~

Li Ruolan basically didn't think about going to Sun Mo's side because she was holding an image-recording stone and was aiming it at Sun Mo.

This composition, this artistic mood, in addition to Sun Mo's handsome face that showed contemplation...they were simply perfect!

(I have to take a shot of him.)

(So I can treasure it my entire life.)

Li Ruolan was very busy because she kept changing locations and took photos of Sun Mo from different angles. She would also occasionally contribute favorable impression points.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo also entered.

The papaya girl smiled sweetly when she saw Sun Mo and ran over immediately. After that, she sat down like him and hugged her knees with her hands as she gazed at the sky.

Not long later, her head leaned against Sun Mo's shoulder.

"..."

Li Ziqi was speechless. (Can you not disturb our teacher?)

"Teacher!"

The papaya girl called out softly.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo replied. But Lu Zhiruo didn't respond. A few minutes later, she called out again.

"Teacher!"

After that, it was silent again.

"..."

Sun Mo turned his head and glanced at the papaya girl. He really wanted to ask her if she was making fun of him?

"I really want to wait with you like this forever, Teacher...Ah, pain pain pain! My ears are about to drop!"

Lu Zhiruo spoke halfway and suddenly cried.

"Don't disturb Teacher. Understand?"

Li Ziqi frowned and lightly twisted the papaya girl's ear.

"I understand. Eldest martial sister, quickly release your grab. It's so painful!"

The papaya girl covered her ear.

"You have to be sensible!"

Li Ziqi reprimanded. Actually, in her heart, she felt a little envious. (I also want to sit next to Teacher. Sadly, I'm the eldest martial sister and I have to be sensible.)

"Ziqi, life is bitter and short. There's no need to be so serious about everything or you might miss out on many sceneries."

Sun Mo sighed ruefully.

He had met some children who matured early. They thought too much and lived too wearily.

“Come, sit down!”

Sun Mo patted at the area beside him.

“Mn!”

The little sunny egg came over and sat down with her hands hugging her knees. Actually, she wanted to lean on Sun Mo, but royal etiquette didn’t permit her to act so inappropriately.

“For the world of adults, you should wait until you grow up before you try to understand it. Now, isn’t it better to just quietly admire the scenery?”

Sun Mo sighed with emotions.

“Teacher, why don’t you tell us a story?”

Lu Zhiruo suggested.

“What do you all wish to hear?”

(This is my specialty. As a teacher, who doesn’t have a few bowls of chicken soup for the soul? I guarantee that after you drink them, you will work hard industriously in your studies for a month.)

“Journey to the West!”

Lu Zhiruo was curious. “In the end, did the white dragon horse marry Reverend Tang Sanzhang?”

“...”

(The difficulty of this topic is too high, how do you want me to reply to that?)

Ying Baiwu stood not far away and silently watched everything.

“Are you not heading over?”

Tantai Yutang teased. “You would be able to reminisce about such interaction for your entire life.”

“Nope!”

The iron-headed girl turned and left.

(From now onward, Teacher will climb higher and higher and naturally encounter more enemies. I have to become our teacher’s sharp sword, prying aside all thorns in his path, helping him charge through the enemy lines.)

Depending on Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo?

That would be impossible!

“Are you okay?”

The sickly invalid frowned. His junior martial sister’s condition didn’t seem to be too good.

“I won’t die!”

Ying Baiwu also wanted to depend on her own capabilities to comprehend the fourth stage of the Battlegod Canyon.

(I definitely must not be inferior to Xuanyuan Po!)

Chapter 755: Shooting to Fame in a Single Day

Not only had Sun Mo passed the third part of the canyon, but he had also toppled the method that everyone acknowledged. This feat instantly ignited the mood in the Battlegod Town and he became the hottest topic to discuss.

When Fu Yanqing woke up on the second morning, he immediately sensed the change.

He saw the pedestrians in glowing spirits, having agitated expressions as they discussed something. Floods of people formed into groups and entered the Battlegod Canyon.

Because sword qi ran rampant in the canyon and enduring too much would hurt one's mind easily, many people would stay outside the canyon to ponder. They would enter after they had some thoughts to verify. But today, the canyon was so packed that not a drop of water could trickle through.

"What's going on?"

Fu Yanqing was puzzled. (I merely slept a night and the world changed so greatly?)

"Sun Mo comprehended the true meaning of the murals last night and passed the stage."

That teacher surnamed 'Miao', who was scolded yesterday, started to explain.

"Oh, pretty impressive!"

Fu Yanqing frowned. "What about Bai Hao?"

"He passed too!"

When Fu Yanqing heard this news, his furrowed brows eased as he praised, "Not bad, Bai Hao didn't lose face for our Westshore Military School."

Bai Hao's performance didn't let down his nurturing and admiration. Very good.

Honestly speaking, spending five days to pass the third stage was already very fast. Bai Hao was worthy of the title, a dragon among humans.

But then, there had to be a Sun Mo.

"It's good for there to be competition. It can rouse and stimulate Bai Hao's potential."

Fu Yanqing prepared to go for a meal. In the end, he saw Teacher Miao with a conflicted expression like he had suffered constipation for a month. He couldn't help but ask, "Is there anything else?"

"Sun Mo passed the stage last night using an unprecedented method. That's why there's such a huge commotion. As for Teacher Bai..."

As he spoke until the end, Miao Mu already felt embarrassed.

If he didn't tell Fu Yanqing and Fu Yanqing misunderstood, it would be a dereliction of duty. But if he told him that Bai Hao could comprehend the true meaning of the murals so quickly due to being inspired by Sun Mo, wouldn't that be too face-smacking?

Honestly speaking, Fu Yanqing's words 'Bai Hao didn't lose face for our Westshore Military School' was spoken wrongly. Those who were at the scene last night could tell that Sun Mo was the leading character.

Bai Hao?

Sorry, he merely refreshed his existence in the mind of everyone by thanking Sun Mo after that.

He was playing a supporting role through and through.

"What unprecedented method?"

Fu Yanqing's brows furrowed very tightly, sufficient to crush a crab to death.

Miao Mu quickly described what he saw.

After Fu Yanqing heard it, he was completely stunned.

"Activating the sword scars on the wall and causing thousands of streams of sword qi to run rampant?"

Fu Yanqing was dumbfounded. There was such a solution?

After that, he sank into deep thought. After all, as a 6-star great teacher, his experience and comprehension were both extremely high.

Miao Mu didn't dare to disturb him and obediently stood at the side.

"Did he touch the murals?"

Fu Yanqing asked.

"Yes!"

Miao Mu hurriedly nodded and praised. "Although group leader wasn't present, your description is as though you were there personally."

"How audacious. Doesn't he know that the Saint Gate doesn't permit cultivators to touch the stone walls? If he damaged the murals, he would be banished."

Fu Yanqing coldly snorted. He disliked Sun Mo's chaotic methods.

As an old pedant, he felt that only students who followed the rules were good students.

This time around, Sun Mo was lucky he succeeded. If he failed, wouldn't he have damaged the wall murals?

Miao Mu wanted to say that those murals weren't damaged, but he didn't dare to do so. Also, he was extremely impressed with Sun Mo's courage and comprehension abilities in his heart. Maybe, there were other secrets in the murals, but no one discovered them because the Saint Gate prohibited people from touching them.

“Tell Bai Hao to stop eating. He should continue comprehending the murals. The second ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, the new superstar the Westshore Military School is nurturing...if he cannot even win against a teacher from a rubbish school, he better reflect on himself properly.”

Fu Yanqing’s tone was cold.

This was the atmosphere of the Westshore Military School. Everything was strict and everything was done with obtaining victory as the objective. (I live for the sake of winning.)

There was no prestige in being second place!

This was the teaching of the Westshore Military School.

When Fu Yanqing heard the discussion of the people in the surroundings, he suddenly felt some regret at why he didn’t go to watch Sun Mo when he was comprehending the true meaning of the murals.

However, there should be someone who recorded the scene using an image-recording stone, right?

“Miao Mu, go and look around to see if there was anyone using an image-recording stone to record the scene of Sun Mo’s comprehension. Buy it no matter the price.”

Fu Yanqing instructed.

“Ah?”

Miao Mu was stunned. (I thought you didn’t care about this earlier?)

“Why are you in a daze? Can’t you even do such a minor thing?”

Fu Yanqing berated.

...

There were plenty of people with the same thoughts as Fu Yanqing. After all, those scenes might not only contain the secret of how one should comprehend the murals. They were beautiful as well.

Sun Mo’s ‘fight’ against the streams of sword qi was definitely a gorgeous and magnificent sight.

Even those people who had just entered the canyon and couldn’t be sure if they could walk all the way until the end also purchased the image-recording stones at a high price.

After all, they could either sell or allow their friends to watch it.

But just after a day passed, the image-recording stones were already so popular that there was demand but no supply. For a time, several people felt regret.

(Why didn’t I record the scenes yesterday?)

(Otherwise, I would be able to profit greatly today.)

...

“Eldest martial sister, you are still the one with foresight!”

Qin Yaoguang praised.

Yesterday, Li Ziqi gave each of them an image-recording stone and told them to record the scenes. Now, these items were worth a lot of money.

“I’m not planning to sell mine!”

The little sunny egg rolled her eyes. She planned to keep it as a collection. “Speaking of which, has Teacher come out yet?”

“He has not!”

The papaya girl shook her head.

...

Sun Mo stayed for a day and a night in the canyon, and he only came out on the second day when it was very early in the morning.

“How is it?”

Li Ruolan immediately ran over. She had also stayed with Sun Mo and endured the wait for so long. However, she was happy and wasn’t tired. After all, Sun Mo was handsome and she wouldn’t feel tired to look at him.

“It’s a little difficult!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“You stayed for so long, is it because you want to see if the murals might appear during different timing or due to special weather?”

Mei Ziyu shook her head. “That’s impossible. This part of the canyon is the same all year round. There are no changes.”

“Ziyu, back then when you were here, which stage stopped you?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious. After a few days of interaction, the two of them had developed a very good relationship. Hence, they could casually ask each other private questions like this.

“The fourth stage.”

Mei Ziyu used a week to enter the fourth part of the canyon. After that, she lost interest. After all, her hobby was tending to flowers and plants.

Moreover, because her body was unwell, Mei Yazhi wouldn’t permit her daughter to stay at a place where so many streams of sword qi were gushing about for a long period.

Sun Mo wasn’t anxious. In any case, the main purpose of this expedition was to allow the students to improve. Also, the 3-star great teacher examination didn’t test one’s personal combat strength. Hence, even if he obtained the Battlegod Catalog, it wouldn’t really be of help to him.

After enjoying a good sleep, Sun Mo woke up and invited Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun for breakfast.

Jin Mujie?

She didn't have time. During these few days, she was busy teaching her personal students. This was especially so for Zhou Yu, who was cultivating very assiduously due to Jin Mujie's training schedule for him.

In a porridge shop...

Sun Mo ordered a small bowl of porridge, a tray of buns, a plate of salted vegetables, and a basket of steamed dumplings. Honestly speaking, the chef's cooking skill was ordinary, but he had two beauties to accompany him for breakfast. Everything would taste better like this.

In the modern era, there was no need to mention eating with two beauties. If just any one of them, be it Gu Xiuxun or Mei Ziyu, was willing to accompany Sun Mo for a meal, it would already invoke so much jealousy in others that they felt as sour as eating lemons for three days.

"Great Teacher Sun, please enjoy the food slowly!"

The attitude of the shop's boss was very good. When she saw Sun Mo eating the steamed dumplings with gusto, she delivered three more baskets over.

"Is there a mistake? I didn't order these!"

Sun Mo drank a mouthful of porridge.

"There's no mistake, there's no mistake!" The aunty in the shop felt ill at ease. "They are on the house."

"Oh, I have to thank you then."

Sun Mo laughed and appreciated the intention. However, he still would pay for them. He wouldn't take such benefits for free.

"I don't dare to accept it, I don't dare to accept it!"

The aunty immediately waved her hands in refusal. She wanted to say something but then hesitated.

"Aunty, do you have some difficulties?"

Sun Mo mentally mused. (You can't possibly have a son that wants to take me on as a personal teacher, right? Seems like I'm getting pretty famous!)

In the end, it was proven that Sun Mo had thought too much.

"Great Teacher Sun, can you please come to my shop to eat breakfast again tomorrow?"

The aunty pleaded.

"Mn?"

Sun Mo was astonished. (I'm not a beautiful girl. There's no use even if I stay here, right?)

Gu Xiuxun stretched out her hand and silently poked at Sun Mo's ribs, indicating for him to look at the surroundings. After that, he discovered that there were so many people, and when they were eating, all of them were glancing at him repeatedly.

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless.

“These people all came because of your fame. They want to find out the secrets from you.”

Mei Ziyu covered her mouth and smiled lightly. Earlier, Sun Mo had put on a posture like he was preparing to accept a disciple. It was really so interesting. (However, can't you think through things a little? How can the aunty have such deep foresight?)

(Her purpose is merely to make you come again to attract the crowd so she can earn more money.)

“Let's eat!”

Sun Mo thought that these people would leave after satisfying their curiosity but sadly, he was wrong. For a total of three days, he was like a monkey in a circus that was watched by others. This caused him to almost go crazy.

“Since you are unhappy, just say it out and tell them to stop following you.”

Bai Cha brought the tea, as well as a plate of pastries, over. After that, he sat at the side and took out his tobacco pipe, lighting it up and taking a puff.

“Hehe, the road belongs to everyone.”

Sun Mo gave a self-mocking smile. If he really said that, others might say that he was arrogant and they were simply walking on the same path as him, not looking at him at all. What should he do then?

This was the same logic as one couldn't hit the paparazzi.

If someone intentionally wanted to set a trap for him and take the chance to stir up trouble, his reputation would surely suffer.

“Speaking of which, do you have any insights on the wall mural in the fourth part of the canyon?”

After Bai Cha finished asking, the ears of everyone in the surroundings instantly pricked up. Even the idle chatter had disappeared.

“Boss Bai, you are trying to swindle me?”

Sun Mo was helpless.

“How can this be called swindling? I'm merely helping people to ask, so I can earn a few copper coins. It's okay even if you don't want to reply.”

Bai Cha laughed and puffed out a mouthful of smoke.

“Actually I have a discovery!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he suddenly rose and moved toward Bai Cha before whispering a few words in his ear. After that, he finished the coffee in the cup and left.

Swish!

After Sun Mo left, the other people in the store seemed like sharks who smelt blood and immediately rushed over directly.

“Boss, what did he say?”

“Quickly tell me, I will give you 10,000 taels of silver!”

“You even dare to call out a mere 10,000 taels of silver? I’m willing to pay 100,000 taels of silver!”

Everyone argued.

Bai Cha had an astonished look on his face. After that, he laughed out uproariously. (Good on you. Sun Mo, you are swindling me!)

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo didn’t share any insights at all. He merely said that he had a discovery and he would pass the stage tomorrow. But if Bai Cha said this out loud, an even larger commotion would surely be created.

At the very least, his tea store’s gate would be trampled flat from the floods of people rushing in. After all, no one could block curiosity. As long as they were human, they would surely come here to ask.

“Haha, what an interesting young man.”

Bai Cha grew joyful. It seemed like the Battlegod Canyon had a much more joyful atmosphere this year due to Sun Mo’s arrival.

(Speaking of which, is he really going to pass the stage tomorrow?)

(I really feel like going there to take a look!)

Chapter 756: Counter-Attack of the Lowest-Ranking

Bai Cha didn’t reveal Sun Mo’s words.

Honestly speaking, it didn’t really matter whether he said it or not. Right now, Sun Mo was not merely the hottest topic of the Battlegod City, but he was also a dazzling target for headhunters.

This was especially so for those people who entered the fourth part of the canyon but weren’t able to comprehend anything. At this moment, they were simply like explorers who had discovered a new land. All of them were either following Sun Mo personally or spending money to get people to follow him. In any case, they wanted to know his each and every action daily.

From their point of view, Sun Mo’s comprehension might not be done in the canyon. Hence, they didn’t want to miss out on any detail.

Hence, Sun Mo was in troubling circumstances. There were over ten hired paparazzis dogging his steps every day,

“There’s no solution even if you are unhappy. Who told you to have such a dazzling performance?”

Li Ruolan teased.

Honestly speaking, if someone comprehended the true meaning of the murals, other people might feel envy, but they wouldn’t do such a thing. After all, comprehension was a private matter.

However, it was different for Sun Mo. The most terrifying thing about him wasn't his comprehension ability. Rather, it was his guidance for his students, allowing them to pass each stage smoothly.

Look at the students from the Central Province Academy. Right now, all of them had entered the fourth part of the canyon. This was something that couldn't be faked.

One must know that they weren't even here for a week.

Those cultivators who had spent a few months here could still be calm. But those who had spent a year or even more than ten years here almost went crazy.

When they compared themselves to Sun Mo's students, they would feel that the tens of years spent here was a waste of their time. If they chose to have kids back then, they might even have grandkids now.

One must know that kids were considered adults at the age of 15 in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, and they could already marry and have kids at this age.

How important was Sun Mo's guidance?

There was another clear example.

These students from the Westshore Military School were brought here by 6-star great teacher Fu Yanqing. Their talents and aptitudes were definitely one in a thousand, but the quickest among them had merely entered the third part of the canyon.

Not only that, but there was even a student who died.

Maybe he didn't want to let his teacher's hopes down, maybe he was too self-confident and felt he had comprehended the true meaning of the murals...that unlucky fool was cut directly into twain by the huge weapons of the statues when he attempted to cross the passageway.

His guts and blood splattered around.

The Westshore Military School was one of the Nine Greats Their supply of students definitely suppressed the Central Province Academy. Yet, the disparity of performance between the students of the two schools was so great. There was no need to mention it. At the very least, 70% was due to Sun Mo.

Hence, the cultivators paid special attention to all of Sun Mo's actions.

...

Evening camp, the atmosphere in the campsite of the Westshore Military School was completely silent. The students were queueing up to eat food, and they would also occasionally cast glances at Fu Yanqing's tent, praying for him not to come out.

If he came out, it would represent that he wanted to do an inspection. And as for today, everyone could clearly sense that Fu Yanqing was not in a good mood and kept having a heavy expression on his face.

If their performances were not up to par, they would surely be heavily punished.

Sadly, things turned out contrary to one's belief.

Halfway through dinner, Fu Yanqing walked out. His sharp gazes swept past the students.

Everyone lowered their heads and wanted nothing more than to bury their heads in their bowls.

"Are there still anyone who failed to enter the second part of the canyon?"

Fu Yanqing asked.

Three students stood up with embarrassed looks on their faces.

There was no solution for it. They mustn't be cowards and if they hid this, they would suffer even greater punishment.

"Go run 100 rounds around the Battlegod Town and enter the canyon again. If you still fail to comprehend the true meaning of the murals before evening tomorrow, you guys can just scam back to school."

Fu Yanqing berated.

Actually, Fu Yanqing was considered soft-hearted. Back in the day, he would have expelled trash like them directly.

Upon hearing Fu Yanqing's words, the gazes of several people turned to Lu Lin. Actually, everyone felt contempt for this person who was rumored to be able to join the student group because of his connections.

"What dogshit luck does he have?!"

The few who were unhappy with Lu Lin naturally felt annoyed that he passed.

"How many have entered the third part of the canyon?"

Fu Yanqing asked again.

Miao Ze, Duan Hu, and three other students, which were two males and females, stood up. Their countenances had a hard-to-mask pride.

Fu Yanqing fell silent.

The other teachers also didn't dare to speak and could only sigh silently. If it was usually, being able to gain access to the third part of the canyon in about a week would already be considered an extremely good performance.

If Fu Yanqing was happy, he might even reward everyone.

But this time around, they had to run into the student group from the Central Province Academy. Their faces were simply smacked swollen.

"You guys are the face and pride of the Westshore Military School. Don't embarrass me."

Fu Yanqing encouraged them.

“Roger!”

All of them replied. Duan Hu and Miao Ze, whose gazes were filled with hostility, clashed against each other to the point where there were almost sparks.

“Continue eating!”

Fu Yanqing turned and walked back to his tent.

The inspection was over. Everyone sighed a heave of relief. But at this moment, Fu Yanqing halted and suddenly turned back.

Swish~

Instantly, everyone who had already sat down hurriedly stood back up again. It felt like having a hook latched onto your scalp, and the hook was lifted forcefully. Everyone felt that their skins were tightening from that sudden ‘pull’.

“Is there anyone who entered the fourth part of the canyon?”

Fu Yanqing’s eyes were filled with hope. He knew that this question was a little overwhelming, but under the huge pressure of the Central Province Academy, he also hoped that the students of his school were able to rise and become a genius that could make others look at them in a new light.

No one replied.

(What should I do? Should I stand up?)

Lu Lin was conflicted. Although he achieved this result, it was all due to Teacher Sun’s pointers. However, he did work hard as well.

At the very least, he endured those ten thousand streams of sword qi stoically with his body.

“Group leader, being able to enter the third part of the canyon is already a very impressive performance.”

Miao Mu spoke a word of justice.

“Hmph, the geniuses of other schools wouldn’t wait for you.”

Fu Yanqing coldly snorted. Just when he wanted to leave, he saw the last-ranking Lu Lin suddenly stand up.

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned over. This was especially so for Duan Hu and Miao Ze. They were eyeing Lu Lin like how a tiger eyed its prey.

“What’s the matter?”

Miao Mu asked.

Lu Lin was a young man after all and naturally wanted face, so other students could regard him highly. Hence, he decided to stand up despite the feelings of conflict. But after that, he suddenly felt regret.

Honestly speaking, if Miao Mu didn't ask that sentence, Lu Lin would have sat back down. But Miao Mu's words were evidently insinuating that Lu Lin couldn't clear the stage. Also, Fu Yanqing's action of turning back and walking to his tent, completely ignoring him, was another reason. All these factors directly provoked Lu Lin.

"I passed."

Lu Lin felt wronged and subconsciously blurted it out.

"Passed?"

Miao Mu frowned. After that, joy appeared on his face. "You are saying that you managed to enter the fourth part of the canyon?"

"Yes!"

Lu Lin nodded.

Hua~

The originally silent campsite was immediately sent into an uproar.

"It can't be, right? This last-ranking student's comprehension ability is so high?"

"Such a matter can't be faked. Also, he wouldn't dare to lie as well!"

"Impressive. This time around, Lu Lin is going to obtain Teacher Fu's appreciation and will rise completely."

The students mumbled and their gazes were filled with envy.

Fu Yanqing's eyes widened rapidly. He stared at Lu Lin and started laughing. "Not bad. Very well done!"

Pak!

Fu Yanqing took out a small bottle and tossed it to Lu Lin.

"This is to reward you. You have to continue to work hard!"

After seeing this scene, the eyes of the students turned red from jealousy. Fu Yanqing was a 6-star great teacher, and any casual alchemy pills that were brought out by him would surely be average heaven-tier items at the very least.

One could say that Lu Lin had just earned a lot of spirit stones.

Naturally, the most important thing was that he had earned the appreciation of a major character.

"After you finish your meal, come and look for me!"

After Fu Yanqing spoke, he returned to his tent.

Duan Hu looked at the bowl in his hand. If it wasn't for the fact there were teachers present, he really wanted to smash it onto the ground.

What did a last-ranker have to rely on to get preferential treatment from a 6-star great teacher?

Miao Mu's gaze was also filled with killing intent.

Lu Lin didn't pay them any heed. He was holding the bottle and his hands were trembling from agitation and fear.

(Is this the feeling of being admired by a high-ranking great teacher? How good!)

(Thank you, Teacher Sun.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Lin +1,000. Respect (3,500/10,000).

(But in the future, I will depend on my own capabilities to gain the appreciation of my teachers.)

Lu Lin clutched the bottle tightly.

...

After dinner, Lu Lin felt trepidation as he walked toward Fu Yanqing's tent.

"Miao Ze, how do you feel?"

Duan Hu mocked.

"Are you not feeling the same thing as me?"

Miao Ze rolled his eyes.

"I've always treated you as my opponent. I didn't expect a lame toad would suddenly appear."

Duan Hu's lips curled.

"Pay attention to your words. Lu Lin is a genius who entered the fourth part of the canyon."

Miao Ze's tone was a little sour.

"Speaking of which, how is it possible for a last-ranking trash like him to suddenly erupt forth with so much potential?"

Duan Hu was puzzled.

"How would I know?"

Miao Ze didn't want to converse with Duan Hu anymore.

"Should we go and ask him?"

Duan Hu suggested.

"If you were in his shoes, would you tell us?"

Miao Ze felt that this fellow was like his name, so silly that he was like a stupid cat.

Duan Hu fell silent. After that, he guessed, "Do you think it's possible that he went to consult God Hands and got the answer?"

“That shouldn’t be the case. He isn’t Sun Mo’s son, why would Sun Mo give him pointers?”

Miao Ze shook his head. Strictly speaking, both parties were competitors.

Because the Central Province Academy’s student groups were improving very fast, the students from their Westshore Military School became the butt of jokes. If they returned, their seniors would surely call them the worst of all the student batches.

At that time, it would no longer be possible if he wanted to find a senior school sister as his girlfriend.

“That’s right!”

Duan Hu touched his chin. “In any case, get your minions to pay attention to Lu Lin’s situation during these few days. We have to get any clues we can.”

“Mn!”

Miao Ze had the same thought.

...

Early morning, in a porridge shop.

“Teacher, when are you going to clear the stage?”

Qin Yaoguang bit on a bun and was in a daze due to boredom. She had already grown vexed from looking at the walls with no murals. She wanted to know what was in the latter parts of the canyon.

“Naturally, when the time comes!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Teacher, here’s a bun for you. The time will come after you finish it.”

Qin Yaoguang passed the bun that she had bitten a mouthful of to Sun Mo’s plate. After that, she took out a pearflower candy and tore the wrapper before tossing the sweet into her mouth.

When the sweetness spread, the snacking girl narrowed her eyes and revealed an expression of enjoyment.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. “Be careful that you don’t get tooth decay!”

“What’s that?”

Qin Yaoguang didn’t understand.

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to explain, but it was indeed time he cleared the stage. After all, his time was valuable and he couldn’t keep wasting time here in the Battlegod Canyon.

(Let’s clear the stage this morning then.)

Chapter 757: Passing the Stage

Taverns were a place where people would gather. Since there were people, gossip and boasting would naturally be born. Moreover, no one cared what delicacies or delicious wine they were having. It was more important to boast to other people.

If one didn't boast, they would rather die.

The Battlegod Tavern was the largest social gathering place in Battlegod Town. Usually, the mainstream topic would be who-who-who broke through whichever stage of the canyon. Everyone would sigh and feel envy then continue to gossip.

If some 'courtesans' came to visit, everyone would feel excited and a little shameless as they tactfully asked for her price. After knowing that they couldn't afford them, they would curse out loud saying how expensive meat was and began to drink wine of shoddy quality, entering a drunken stupor.

After all, there was everything in a dream.

Because the Battlegod Canyon was located at the second level of the Darkness Continent where dangerous spirit qi tides and spirit fantasy reactions existed, their connection with the external world had never been smooth.

Also, the majority of these people would place their attention on the murals in the Battlegod Canyon as they hoped to be able to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog quicker.

But recently, a great teacher named Sun Mo became a hot topic.

No matter where they went in the town, even those people who were squatting in the dumps when taking a shit would be talking about Sun Mo.

They wanted to find out more information about him.

Being able to help others to comprehend the true meaning of the murals...this fact alone was already extremely impressive.

In the past, there was once someone with bad comprehension ability coming here. That person spent a huge amount of money to purchase insights and experience from geniuses who entered the depths of the canyon.

Those geniuses also sincerely explained their insights, but the purchaser ultimately didn't manage to succeed.

This was the mysterious part of the murals.

Everyone might be looking at the same murals, but the things they comprehended were different. So how to determine exactly whether one passed or failed? There was no standard answer.

Hence, when Sun Mo's guidance allowed all the students of the Central Province Academy to pass the stage, this was very terrifying. In any case, in several hundred years, no one had managed to do so before.

Therefore, many people admired Sun Mo. Although they only felt a little favorable impression toward him, with so many people added up, the number of favorable impression points were still pretty high.

Truthfully speaking, Sun Mo wasn't as strong as they thought. Some high-ranking great teachers could guide their students too, but they didn't do so.

This was because the education concept in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces mainly focused on students comprehending things themselves while the teachers were to play a support role.

As for Sun Mo, he directly told the answers to the students.

It was like when a student encountered an extremely difficult mathematical question, Sun Mo would seriously explain the concepts, what formula to use, and the thinking process of the question-setter.

But the teachers of the Nine Provinces would let their students try the question for half a year before they guided them. They felt even if the students couldn't get the correct conclusion from their thinking process, the experience gained would become powerful 'nutrients' for them.

Naturally, Sun Mo dared to tell his students because he had deciphered the spirit runes of the murals and knew that even if one meditated and comprehended it by themselves, it wouldn't be meaningful.

"Did Sun Mo fail? How many days has it been since he last showed up? Why did he not do anything yet?"

A person with a scarred face squatted in the latrine pit and played around with the toilet paper.

"You guys are too anxious. How many days has it been since Great Teacher Sun came to the Battlegod Canyon? Wouldn't it be abnormal if he comprehended it so quickly?"

At the toilet next door, another voice rang out.

"That's true. Sun Mo is overly outstanding to the point where I've already forgotten that even if one spent a few months or a few years to comprehend the mural, it was also a matter worthy of flaunting."

Scarface sighed. The disparity between humans was truly great.

"So, we should just calm down. I feel that we have to wait at least three months."

The voice conjectured. "Maybe even more than half a year. After all, the murals at the latter part of the canyon are extremely difficult."

"Sigh, I really wish to see those murals!"

Scarface sighed.

At this moment, a loud shout suddenly rang out from outside. After that, the sound of hurried footsteps could be heard,

"What's going on?"

Scarface wore his pants and stood up as he stared outside the latrine pit. Was there a leak?

"Quickly go and watch. Sun Mo is going to enter the canyon to clear the fourth stage!"

A clear shout rang out, causing Scarface to involuntarily curse out loud.

"Damn, is this real or fake?"

After Scarface shouted, he suddenly regained his senses.

“Yes, I have to hurry up!”

Scarface grew anxious. He didn’t want to miss out on such a rare-to-come-by scene. Hence, he hurriedly wiped his butt, but he discovered that because he was too nervous, the toilet paper had been crumpled into a ball by him.

When he spread the paper out, it was already torn and tattered and couldn’t be used anymore.

“..”

Scarface wanted to curse out loud. After that, he glanced at the side. “Bro, do you have extra toilet paper, can you...”

Bang!

The guy next door charged the bamboo door open as a loud bang rang out. He then rushed out when his pants were only pulled halfway.

“Bro, bro. F***, don’t be in such a hurry to leave. Pass me some toilet paper!”

Scarface was anxious now. He directly pushed the door open and took two steps forward, but that other guy had vanished.

Damn, what should he do now?

Scarface listened carefully for the sounds of any commotion in the latrine pit. After that, he gritted his teeth and simply wore his pants as he rushed to the Battlegod Canyon.

When he ran tens of meters out, he suddenly stopped.

Wait a minute, even if Sun Mo was comprehending the true meaning of the murals, he should be doing so at the fourth part of the canyon, right? (I’m someone who merely reached the second part of the canyon. Even if I go there, I won’t be able to see anything.)

But when Scarface saw the streets being flooded as everyone was rushing to the Battlegod Canyon, he tightened his belt and hastened his steps.

It would really be regretful if they didn’t manage to watch Sun Mo. In the future, they wouldn’t even have the capacity to brag in taverns, and even the barmaids wouldn’t be bothered to glance at you.

...

In the canyon, Sun Mo was completely speechless.

(Do you guys have to treat this so seriously?)

He was originally thinking of a solution and in the end, he saw floods of people that came here unceasingly. Not long later, the fourth part of the canyon was fully packed.

Those who had the ability to enter were all here.

Although they were waiting beneath the stone walls and pretending to meditate. Their gazes would frequently turn to Sun Mo.

They didn't dare to circle around him directly because it was inappropriate. In the era where an individual's skills weren't passed down, standing in a circle to watch someone was a thing that lacked morals.

"Haha, these people are so interesting!"

Qin Yaoguang bit on a sugar-coated hawthorn and was smiling so wide that her eyes were in the shape of crescent moons.

Because they were worried they might disturb Sun Mo, these spectators tried to give him space and stood far away. However, this part of the canyon wasn't large and there were so many people here today. Hence, everyone was squeezed together, resembling a net that was completely filled with fish.

"Teacher's face is so great!"

Lu Zhiruo sighed.

"Since Teacher has come, I have no way to continue comprehending."

Xuanyuan Po's lips twitched, feeling unhappy. (Is there a problem with these people? Why can't they depend on themselves? With no challenge in life, what's the point of living?)

"Cough, cough!"

Ying Baiwu coughed, feeling very unwell, but she didn't forget to look at the surroundings. As long as someone wanted to disturb her teacher during his comprehension, she would directly shoot an arrow over.

"I want to see how your performance is!"

In the crowd, Bai Hao crossed his arms before his chest and looked at Sun Mo.

Honestly speaking, ever since he had entered the fourth part of the canyon, he had been completely clueless.

There was no solution to it as there wasn't even a single mural here. How should one even begin to comprehend?

"Sun Mo, do you need me to clear the area?"

He Wei came in and kept using his handkerchief to wipe the sweat on his forehead. How long had it been since the Battlegod Canyon was so lively?

What should they do if something bad happened?

"Great Teacher Sun, you don't have to worry. There's definitely no one who would dare to question this.."

The assistant also fawned.

Before this, if Sun Mo wanted to clear the crowd, everyone would definitely scold him. But now, they would at most grumble a little because this was the fourth part of the canyon.

Someone who could clear three stages in five days naturally had the qualifications.

“No need for that!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Great Teacher Sun, don’t drag the time. Please get started!”

“Yes, hurry up please!”

“Could it be that certain methods are needed before the murals show themselves?”

Someone urged and someone asked. A commotion immediately materialized in the crowd.

“Everyone, please maintain silence!”

He Wei shouted but no one cared about him. However, when Sun Mo lifted his head, stared at the stone wall, and took the first step out, all noises in the surroundings immediately vanished.

“...”

He Wei instantly felt very sullen. (I’m the person sent by Saint Gate, the administrator of the Battlegod Canyon. Could it be that my prestige is so weak?)

(Can you guys give me some face, hmm?)

“Zhiruo, sword!”

Sun Mo turned his head and instructed.

“Oh!”

The papaya girl pulled Evil Vanquisher out and tossed it to Sun Mo.

Although it was very fashionable for people to bring a sword or saber out in the open with them, Sun Mo didn’t like it. He felt that as great teachers, they shouldn’t be emanating killing aura.

If he brought Evil Vanquisher with him everywhere he went, he would feel like a hero who wanted to fight for justice instead of a great teacher.

Also, Sun Mo was already used to using his wooden blade.

“Wow, what sword is this? Does anyone know? It looks so beautiful!”

Those who loved weaponry marveled in admiration.

The sword edge and handle had pictures of dragons and phoenixes engraved on it, looking very gorgeous. The hilt was a pair of spread wings, and the sword body was silvery-white, looking incomparably holy.

“It looks like Evil Vanquisher?”

“Are you talking about the most outstanding masterpiece created by forging grandmaster Ou Yezi? It can’t be, right? Wasn’t that sword lost?”

“Definitely not, if it is the real Evil Vanquisher, how can a little girl possess it?”

Upon hearing this theory, everyone felt that this was indeed the case.

Anyway, everyone felt that if they had Evil Vanquisher, they would surely lock it up in their cellar and every night before they sleep, they would check on it once. Otherwise, they would surely die from heartache.

“Can you all calm down?”

The few people who were talking immediately felt unhappy when they heard this. They turned their heads and wanted to argue, but after they saw that it was Bai Hao who spoke, they immediately screwed their faces into an apologetic smile.

Bai Hao was the second ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking and had a supreme-tier backer which was the Westshore Military School. Who could afford to antagonize him?

After Sun Mo walked for tens of meters, he suddenly increased his speed and ran toward the stone wall. After he was near the wall, he directly jumped.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo treaded up the surface of the stone wall, and he directly pierced Evil Vanquisher into it after reaching 20+ meters above the ground.

Sizzle!

Evil Vanquisher was as expected of a peerless saint-tier famous sword. It could cut metal like mud and easily pierce into the stone wall. Sun Mo’s body stabilized in the air.

“Ah?”

Upon seeing this scene, the assistant was directly stunned. Saint Gate had clear rules, saying the walls weren’t supposed to be damaged, but this sword of Sun Mo...

He Wei who was at the side directly covered his face with a thudding sound.

(I don’t think I saw it?)

(Sigh, I shouldn’t have come!)

Chapter 758: Exploding A Head with Strength

Hua~

All the spectators exclaimed in surprise as shock covered their faces. After that, they turned their heads and looked at He Wei.

Sun Mo had damaged the Battlegod Rampart (wall) and according to the rules of the Saint Gate, Sun Mo should be instantly expelled from the canyon and imprisoned to wait for the Saint Gate’s punishment.

He Wei felt very conflicted.

(What should I do now?)

(Pretend that I didn't see it?)

But if he did so, he might be judged with dereliction of duty by the Saint Gate. He might even lose his job. But to berate Sun Mo and report his actions to the Saint Gate?

(Please, he is a super rising star in the great teacher world!)

He had gotten 2 stars in a year and was a two-time champion. It was even said that he wanted to be a three-time champion. Besides, the most important thing was that Sun Mo possessed the God Hands.

Sun Mo was someone that lived up to his reputation. He Wei had personally experienced God Hands and other than being 'convinced', he didn't know what to describe his feelings as.

(Such an impressive genius. Do I have to deal with him according to the rules?)

(Sun Mo did break the rules, but rules are dead... If those in the upper echelons want to protect him, wouldn't I just end up as the villain?)

(Sigh, the life of minor characters is so tiring.)

Right now, He Wei could only hope that Sun Mo could successfully clear the stage. This way, he would have a reason to dispute the rules. After all, geniuses could always be forgiven.

Sun Mo didn't care about the commotion below. He still hung suspended on the wall and was watching the mist in the canyon.

The mist wasn't thick, but it didn't fade even after a long time.

Although the laws of nature in the Darkness Continent had some differences when compared to the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, natural phenomena like this should be similar.

On the afternoon of the second day when Sun Mo had entered the canyon, he had noticed this strange phenomenon.

This time around, Sun Mo benefitted from being someone from the modern era again.

Because to people of the Nine Provinces, the supernatural phenomena in the Darkness Continent were 'normal' in their perspective. But to Sun Mo who had received 'modern education' since he was young, he understood the myriad of things in the world according to scientific logic.

After closer observation, Sun Mo noticed weak streams of sword qi that came from the mist. It had nothing to do with the stone walls.

And at night, Sun Mo had secretly hung suspended on the stone walls and looked down from above. The circulation manner of the mist seemed to follow a set rule.

Sun Mo, who had long since felt that those murals were spirit runes, naturally drew out the movement of the mist. During these few days, he was doing research on how to assemble the movements of the mist into a diagram.

Swish~

Sun Mo pulled out his weapon from the stone wall and landed on the ground.

“Teacher Sun...”

He Wei decided to chat with Sun Mo. In the end, he saw Sun Mo rushing out and piercing his sword into another location.

“...”

He Wei felt that his position might have come to an end.

In the past, he had felt that he was a watchdog. But now when he couldn't even be a watchdog, he actually felt some disappointment.

Sun Mo continuously changed positions to observe the mist. Sometimes, he would even climb up to a height above a hundred meters.

He couldn't help but admit that the Wind King Divine Steps were truly good to use. If not, he would have long since fallen to his death.

“It's actually possible to assemble the mist into spirit runes. How impressive!”

Sun Mo was filled with admiration.

When he looked down from a height, he could discover the mist slowly flowing and forming into various mysterious diagrams.

On Earth, this place would certainly be classified as an unexplained mysterious region like the Bermuda Triangle.

Sun Mo was intoxicated from watching the mist forming into different diagrams. After all, these were spirit runes from several tens of thousands of years ago and represented a branch of learning. It gave him plenty of inspiration.

...

“Boss, we can't allow Sun Mo to act recklessly like this.”

The assistant persuaded He Wei.

“What should I do? I'm also despairing!”

He Wei bitterly smiled.

“Do you think Teacher can comprehend the true meaning of this stage?”

Qin Yaoguang frowned. She didn't even have the mood to eat the sweet and sour sugar-coated hawthorn in her mouth anymore. Could one pass the stage simply by prancing around like a monkey?

“That's for sure!”

The papaya girl decisively nodded and spoke in a manner as it should be by rights. "In this world, there's nothing Teacher cannot do."

"Zhiruo!"

Li Ziqi quietly berated. (Although I feel the same way, we cannot say it out like that as it would attract too much aggro. This fact will infuriate all those competitors to their deaths.)

The others weren't in the mood to talk. They inclined their heads and looked at Sun Mo. Even the combat addict was no exception.

"Jumping around like that, do you think you are a Monkey Sun?"

Bai Hao scolded. After that, he hurriedly changed his words. "Wrong, there's no way you are Sun Wukong."

Bai Hao was very fond of the book [Journey to the West]. The Great Sage Equal to the Heavens wrecking trouble in the celestial court...Sun Wukong was his idol. Hence, he felt it was an insult to compare Sun Mo's name to Sun Wukong.

"Hmph, why isn't the Great Sage surnamed 'Bai'? That Gandalf who wrote the book must be surnamed 'Sun'. It's clearly selfishness."

Bai Hao was distracted. When he thought of Sun Mo having the surname 'Sun', he immediately grew unhappy.

Pak!

Sun Mo landed on the ground gracefully and elegantly.

"Sun Mo, please climb lower and slower, or I won't be able to capture the scene."

Li Ruolan grumbled.

Bai Hao, who was already somewhat uncomfortable, felt crushed instantly when he heard the woman he admired speaking like this to Sun Mo. Moreover, there was a hint of admiration in her gaze when she looked at him.

"Sun Mo, please respect yourself!"

Bai Hao roared.

Sun Mo, who was originally climbing, suddenly stopped.

Swish~

Everyone's gazes turned to Bai Hao. Was he not convinced and wanted to make trouble?

Bai Hao was someone famous and he wasn't a coward. When facing the gazes of so many people, he wasn't afraid at all. He then spoke as though justice was on his side, "Teacher Sun, the Saint Gate has rules. One is not allowed to damage the stone walls. It's fine if you poke it once or twice, but by frantically jumping around like that, it is too inappropriate!"

“If everyone does the same thing, the rampart would be destroyed sooner or later, and no one would need to think about comprehending the Battlegod Catalog anymore.

“The Battlegod Canyon has existed for tens of thousands of years due to everyone’s care for it. Teacher Sun, please restrain yourself.”

One couldn’t help but say that Bai Hao’s words were packed with logic and fully displayed the image of a reputable and righteous senior martial brother.

“That’s right. What if the stone wall was damaged?”

“Indeed, Sun Mo was rash.”

“His ego must have swelled after passing three stages in a row.”

If a person felt joy, someone else would surely be unhappy. However, Sun Mo’s actions were truly not appropriate, and even those neutral parties felt some degree of resentment.

Just like what Bai Hao had said. If the rampart was destroyed, no one in the future could comprehend the Battle God Catalog anymore.

“Teacher Bai, you are worrying too much. This stone wall is very normal. Let alone a few pokes, even if I shatter a part of them, it won’t affect anything.

Sun Mo explained.

“Who dares to guarantee this?”

Bai Hao counter-asked in an overbearing manner.

Sun Mo fell silent. He couldn’t possibly say that he guaranteed it, right?

That would be too egotistical and make him seem like a villain!

“Teacher Sun, I understand your feelings. You want to clear the stage as quickly as possible. But please don’t be egoistical...”

Bai Hao also didn’t plan to harp further. After all, he wanted to win against Sun Mo in terms of teaching capabilities and talent rather than using a lousy excuse such as damaging the stone wall.

However, who could have expected Li Ruolan to interject at this moment?

“Sun Mo definitely has his own logic. You shouldn’t bother him.”

This sentence was clearly spoken with the attitude of protecting Sun Mo. Also with a single glance, it was clear her relationship with Sun Mo was very close and Bai Hao was an outsider.

Bai Hao’s crumbling state of heart instantly exploded.

“What logic?”

Bai Hao questioned.

“If you don’t reveal it, you have to give everyone an explanation.”

Bai Hao looked at He Wei. "What punishments does the Saint Gate have with regards to offenders damaging the stone wall?"

He Wei looked at Sun Mo. He was so depressed that he wanted to slap himself. (As expected, I shouldn't have come to partake in the liveliness. Now, I'm being pushed up into the fire pit.)

Gu Xiuxun wanted to help, but she was stopped by Mei Ziyu.

"Teacher Sun can resolve it."

Mei Ziyu trusted Sun Mo.

"Alright, stop barking."

Sun Mo frowned. He didn't understand why Bai Hao would lose his temper. However, the hostility radiating from Bai Hao was clear. Since that was the case, there was no need for Sun Mo to endure anymore.

"My logic is simply this. I've passed the stage."

Swish~

The originally noisy atmosphere immediately fell silent. Everyone here turned their gazes to Sun Mo as they felt incomparably astonished.

(What did you do? You passed just like that? Are you swindling us?)

However, such words couldn't be a joke. After all, whether or not one comprehended it successfully, everything would be known when they attempted to cross through the mist-filled area leading to the next part.

For a time, because everyone was too shocked, no one said anything. Even Bai Hao was dumbstruck.

After all, being able to clear the stage represented that Sun Mo understood the true intent of this stage. Since that was the case, if Sun Mo said damaging the wall would affect nothing, that must be true.

"Teacher Sun, could you please explain it to broaden the horizons of everyone?"

Someone spoke out in curiosity to probe Sun Mo.

Li Ruolan immediately aimed the image-recording stone at Sun Mo.

At this moment, no one cared about the issue of Sun Mo damaging the stone wall. Everyone wanted to know the true meaning of this stage.

"Pass it then!"

Bai Hao sneered.

Whether it was true or not, the sword qi would give an answer.

"Sun Mo!"

Gu Xiuxun spoke. She was worried Sun Mo might try to show off. If he comprehended wrongly, he would be killed by the sword qi. It was better to be more cautious.

“Don’t worry.”

Sun Mo smiled at the masochist and walked toward Bai Hao.

Bai Hao immediately stood up straight. His body was leaning forward slightly, resembling a hunting predator or a ferocious beast. He didn’t show any signs of weakness at all as he looked at Sun Mo’s eyes directly.

Sun Mo walked before Bai Hao and looked at the Evil Vanquisher in his hands. After that, he tossed it back to the papaya girl.

“I’m still used to using this wooden blade.”

Sun Mo smiled and pulled out his black sandalwood blade and slashed through the air.

“What does this mean? Did he grow angry from being embarrassed and want to fight now?”

“Sun Mo might not win, right? After all, Bai Hao has been famous for many years.”

“Who cares? It would be good if they fight. For experts of this level to exchange blows, it would surely be something we can look at with pleasure.”

The ‘melon-eating’ audience was very excited. (The melons today are sweet and juicy, extremely delicious.)

“What process is this? Are we directly fighting or should we exchange greetings first?”

Bai Hao’s lips twitched.

(Fighting against me?)

(I can crush you so badly until you pee in your pants.)

(Since you want to embarrass yourself, I will grant you your wish.)

“Bai Hao. 2-star great teacher. I’m at the Divine Force Realm, please guide me.”

Just when Bai Hao said the word ‘guide’, the wooden blade in Sun Mo’s hands directly slashed out.

Swish~

The wooden blade arced through horizontally as he executed Riverful Spring Water, which flowed constantly like the waves of a river and directly slammed into Bai Hao’s temple.

Bang!

This strike was truly beautiful to watch. It was like a good calligrapher waving his brush in a spontaneous writing creation. However, the end result was too frightening.

Bai Hao’s head directly exploded and his body was knocked flying. Fresh blood and brain matter scattered through the air, leaving behind a corpse with half a head. With a bang, he fell onto the ground.

Everyone present was dumbstruck and got frightened by this sound. Their hearts pounded so rapidly that they almost exploded.

Chapter 759: The Happiness of a Genius Is Indeed So Simple and Dull!

In the canyon, the mist pervaded the air.

This season was the end of summer. The atmosphere was slightly hot, but at this moment, some people felt a chill in their hearts. A hint of fear appeared on their faces as they looked at Sun Mo.

(Killing someone just like that? Are you not a little too arrogant?)

As they looked at the corpse whose head got exploded by Sun Mo, the bit of goodwill the audience felt for Sun Mo instantly vanished into smoke.

(Bai Hao might be rude with his words and was targeting you deliberately. But you shouldn't have killed someone just because of that!)

Even in an era like this that was ruled by martial strength, the saying 'Ten thousand steps is but a number when I can kill someone every ten steps.' was merely something found in novels.

Who would really kill someone just because of a verbal disagreement?!

(Is your brain damaged?)

"Wow, teacher is so ruthless?"

Qin Yaoguang was happy. Her little teeth bit down and munched quickly on the sugar-coated hawthorn in her hand. The candy was large enough and she felt very happy eating it.

"What do you mean by being ruthless?"

Xuanyuan Po rolled his eyes. "Given Teacher's personality, even if he was unhappy with Bai Hao, he would openly issue a challenge to him. Sneak attacking? It's impossible."

After saying this, Xuanyuan Po already turned his gaze onto Sun Mo.

"It's either that fellow is a fake, or Teacher has already comprehended the true meaning of this stage. There's definitely a deeper meaning to his actions."

After hearing Xuanyuan Po's words, Li Ziqi had an astonished look on her face and couldn't help but look at him.

She couldn't tell that Xuanyuan Po's understanding of their teacher was so clear and deep despite him only having combat in his heart every day.

(I've somewhat changed my opinion of you.)

"Eh? You are also a simp for our teacher?"

Tantai Yutang mocked. (You are gradually evolving into a crazed boy fan!)

"That's right, Teacher isn't a sinister or ruthless person!"

Lu Zhiruo spoke frankly with assurance, "I feel that Bai Hao probably didn't die. There's an 80 to 90% chance that what we saw was an illusion."

Jiang Leng felt the same way, but he didn't say anything. He silently held his dagger and narrowed his eyes, staring at the surroundings, resembling a ferocious beast that was concealing itself.

Even if he had to put his life on the line, he would behead whoever wanted to act and harm his teacher.

Cough! Cough!

Ying Baiwu felt very unwell now, but she couldn't be bothered to care so much. She directly took the bow in her hand and guarded Sun Mo.

Helian Beifang also pulled out his weapon.

As a youth of the barbarian race, he was used to the law where might makes right. From his point of view, so what if his teacher killed someone?

(Ah, there are unconvinced people? Just continue killing until they are convinced then!)

(Logic is not on your side? Sorry, when all enemies die, my teacher will be the greatest logic.)

...

"What is he doing?"

Jin Mujie kneaded her glabella. As the group leader of the student group and the teacher from the Central Province Academy with the highest rank here, she instantly thought of all the negative implications that would result from this.

If Fu Yanqing sent punitive forces against Sun Mo, she would have to go all out to retaliate.

In any case, it was impossible to hand Sun Mo over. After all, he was her younger sister's husband.

Jin Mujie was startled after she realized this.

One must know that she hated those who killed innocents the most. But Sun Mo did this. Although she felt uncomfortable, no feelings of loathing or disdain appeared in her heart.

(Sun Mo's status in my heart is actually so high?)

Jin Mujie was somewhat astonished.

...

"T...this method of passing is a little unusual."

Mei Ziyu was shocked.

"Yeah, so unusual that even someone's head exploded."

Gu Xiuxun's lips curled. She didn't know why, but when she saw Bai Hao's head exploding like a rotten watermelon, she actually grew so excited that she shivered and really wanted Sun Mo to make love to her.

(Death? There's no such thing.)

Even if Sun Mo wanted to kill someone, he would do so openly.

...

Sun Mo stared at the corpse on the ground. (Che, it's quite realistic.)

A bloody smell pervaded the atmosphere and it was very unpleasant.

Sun Mo gazed at the surroundings. Everyone had dumbfounded and shocked looks on their faces. Some were even looking at him in disdain.

(Sigh, can't these people think about the meaning behind my actions?)

(Did I look like a homicidal maniac that kills people just because of a verbal disagreement?)

Sun Mo surveyed the area where people of the Central Province Academy were at. Luckily, everyone's performances weren't too bad. They were all thinking. (However, Qi Shengjia, what do you mean by having a worried look on your face?)

(Che, as an honest guy, your mind is really slow.)

Actually, Sun Mo also didn't want to do this. Such an opportunity was rare and he initially wanted to taste the feeling of suicide. However, Bai Hao kept barking away and caused him to be somewhat vexed. Hence, he brandished his weapon in the passing and exploded Bai Hao's head.

But then again, the tactile feel when Bai Hao's head exploded was not too bad and it sounded better than the other head explosions he had caused before. If you compared the head to a watermelon, it sounded like an explosion of an overly-ripe watermelon.

"Boss, what should we do?!"

The assistant's voice trembled. Bai Hao had died. If the Westshore Military School pursued them, Saint Gate would do so as well. The responsible ones wouldn't be able to run from their mistakes and most probably would be banished to remote places in the Darkness Continent.

(Please don't banish me to the third level. I would rather die.)

In the crowd, some people were already leaving silently, heading over to inform Fu Yanqing.

Plenty of people would wish to be the lackey of a 6-star great teacher and gain a favor from him. Naturally, some with narrow states of heart would want to see Sun Mo out of luck.

He Wei, who was in a daze, suddenly lifted his hands and ruthlessly slapped himself four times.

(Don't panic, there must be some hidden matters that I don't know of.)

(How can the thigh I looked up be so shallow as to kill someone just because of a few sentences?)

This wasn't something a great teacher would do, and Sun Mo wasn't a homicidal maniac.

"B...Black Doggy Sun, what do you mean by this?"

Among the crowd, the haters of Sun Mo started to launch cannon shots.

“You have low intelligence. If you don’t understand, just stop barking and obediently stand to the side and watch.”

Sun Mo directly shot back. (Wanting to trample on me? I’ll hammer your toes until they rot.)

“What? Are you embarrassed by anger? If you don’t give an explanation today, this matter definitely won’t be settled so easily!”

A hater spoke sharply. But at the next moment, he saw Sun Mo lifting his hand slightly as a beam of spirit light shot over, grazing past the hater’s head.

Sizzle~

In an instant, that hater was drenched in cold sweat. His tongue shivered and he couldn’t speak.

(If the light beam was slightly closer by a few degrees, I would have died!)

“Don’t be nervous. I can’t even be bothered to kill a newbie like you even if you stand there for me to kill.”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

Hua~

Everyone laughed out loud but soon shut up.

“It’s here, it’s here. This is the drama I want to watch!”

Li Ruolan took the image-recording stone and aimed it at Sun Mo with excitement on her face.

(Come on, be enemies with the rest of the world.)

Li Ruolan had a premonition that the scene today would surely become a hot topic of interest in the history of the great teacher world.

It was too good that she could be a spectator.

“It’s over. Teacher Bai has died. What should I do? Should I inform Group Leader Fu?”

Lu Lin panicked and was sweating madly as he kept scratching his hair.

As a student of Westshore, he should go and make the report. However, Sun Mo had shown kindness toward him by guiding him. At this moment, Sun Mo suddenly moved, heading toward the mist in the depths of this part of the canyon.

Swish~

The crowd which was whispering instantly fell silent.

“Is he going to clear the stage?”

“Evidently!”

“Can you keep quiet?”

Some of the people spoke. They felt fear as they watched Sun Mo heading toward the mist. They immediately followed him because they didn't wish to miss out on any details.

As for the dead Bai Hao?

(Sorry, are we very familiar with each other?)

...

Sun Mo walked toward the mist.

The expressions of everyone immediately turned nervous and some were even panting heavily. Shouldn't Sun Mo prepare himself more?

But Sun Mo directly entered, walking leisurely and being as completely at ease as taking a walk in his own garden.

(Can you at least make this more ceremonial with solemnness?)

(If you pass this stage so relaxedly, you will make us feel like we are idiots.)

One couldn't help but say that Sun Mo's calm demeanor was truly graceful and handsome.

For a time, many people contributed favorable impression points. This was especially so for females. They suddenly felt that Sun Mo's act of killing Bai Hao wasn't something unforgivable after all.

After waiting for a few minutes, someone spoke.

“The sword qi isn't activated. Is he successful?”

“I think so?”

“Speaking of which...is Sun Mo not afraid? He would die if he failed!”

“Maybe that's the difference between a genius and a mortal?”

As time passed, the whispers of the crowd grew louder. After that, they grew more intense and became fervent discussions.

At this moment, no one doubted Sun Mo's aptitude anymore.

Maybe his character was a little perverse, and he liked to kill people by exploding their heads. However, his comprehension ability was definitely at the first grade. No, at the supreme grade.

...

“Our teacher is actually so terrifying?”

Although Qin Yaoguang felt that Sun Mo should have comprehended the true meaning of this stage, she was still shocked when she personally saw him passing through the mist.

One must know that he merely used a total of six days. Other than the day and night he spent in the canyon back then, he hadn't been staying here that much.

Look at the audience in the surroundings. Some were already so old that their hair turned white. They had spent at least a few months here casually and for extreme cases even tens of years. Nevertheless, they had no harvest.

“I took such an extremely awesome guy as my personal teacher, like really?”

“You just discovered this now?”

The papaya girl was surprised. “It’s very normal for Teacher to be so outstanding!”

“Che, as expected... Teacher managed to display his brilliance again!”

Tantai Yutang shook his head and laughed. “The happiness of a genius is so simple and dull as expected.”

Jiang Leng’s lips curled and he kept his dagger.

No matter how unhappy these people were with his teacher, they wouldn’t go against him. This was because they could only beg his teacher if they wanted to pass the stage.

“Speaking of which, what did Sun...Great Teacher Sun do exactly?”

A person was curious. He originally wanted to address Sun Mo by his name but suddenly felt that it might be too impolite to do so. Hence, he changed his way of address to ‘Great Teacher Sun.’

This was an act of respect.

Respect was brought by strength. You could ignore how people addressed you, but others had to treat you seriously.

“It can’t possibly be... to explode a head to pass, right?”

“Definitely not. How many people would need to die here then?”

“Sigh, I can’t tell. How agonizing!”

Just when the audience was racking their brains, a roar of anger rang out resoundingly.

“Black Doggy Sun, how dare you!”

Everyone turned their heads and saw Fu Yanqing’s beard and hair bristling from anger. He looked like a lion king whose cub was killed.

Swish~

Everyone then proceeded to turn their heads and look in the direction of the teachers and students from the Central Province Academy. There was a good show to watch now. (You exploded Bai Hao’s head just because you wanted to pass the stage. This reason can’t be justified no matter what.)

After all, Fu Yanqing was an absolute genius that had entered the sixth part of the canyon before.

“Where’s Black Doggy Sun?”

Fu Yanqing followed everyone's gaze and turned to look at everyone from the Central Province Academy, questioning in a cold voice.

Chapter 760: Disciples Would Resemble Their Teacher!

Jin Mujie racked her brains for a solution, wanting to reduce the magnitude of this incident to something acceptable. As for Fu Yanqing scolding Sun Mo as a Black Doggy...

That was nothing.

In the great teacher world, seniority was highly regarded. Even if Sun Mo didn't do anything wrong, with Fu Yanqing's status as a 6-star great teacher, he could scold a 2-star like Sun Mo no matter how unpleasant the scolding was. To outsiders, this was something very normal.

Jin Mujie didn't reply, but Sun Mo's personal students were all unhappy.

"Who are you calling black doggy?"

Ying Baiwu took a step forward. Her pale face was filled with rage. "Retract your words!"

The iron-headed girl wasn't merely making a statement. The bow in her hands was fully pulled, and she looked like she was ready to act at the smallest provocation.

"That's right. No matter what, you are a 6-star great teacher. Calling others names is truly a very low-end behavior."

The papaya girl grumbled. "Please maintain the prestige of 6-star great teachers."

"Great Teacher Fu. For things like face and prestige, it's supposed to be gained by oneself. Before making things clear, you are already losing your temper. Isn't this a little too dogmatic?"

Li Ziqi questioned.

"Haha, all of you are Black Doggy Sun's students, right?"

Fu Yanqing laughed due to anger. "In the past twenty years, let alone students, even great teachers wouldn't dare to talk like this to me. All of you are very gusty indeed!"

His tone was already filled with a menacing threat.

At the same time, a surge of terrifying spirit might blasted out with Fu Yanqing at the center. The surge of spirit might was akin to tides, sweeping toward the student group of the Central Province Academy.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Jin Mujie, Gu Xiuxun, and even the sickly Mei Ziyu stood out immediately, blocking the area before the students.

"Teacher Fu. You are a senior. Why are you so calculative with kids in their teens?"

Although Jin Mujie spoke politely, her tone was filled with anger.

(I don't antagonize those who don't antagonize me! If you dare to antagonize me, I will kill your own family!)

Jin Mujie was also regarded as a genius and was considered a superstar among 3-star great teachers. Although she didn't want to fight, it didn't mean that she couldn't.

"What a coincidence. We don't have anything except for sufficient guts and iron heads."

Xuanyuan Po pulled his spear sack away and touched his silver spear. He stared at Fu Yanqing and enunciated his words clearly. "Although I might die, I'm willing to fight!"

The spectating crowd could see an intense battle intent radiating from Xuanyuan Po. This fellow wasn't joking at all.

Hence, everyone was astonished.

"Have these students gone mad?"

"I don't know whether they've gone mad or not, but I know they really respect Sun Mo!"

"Yeah, from the looks of things, regardless of whether Teacher Sun's teaching capabilities are good or bad, his personal charisma is extremely high."

Everyone whispered to themselves. Some great teachers also revealed looks of envy.

Who didn't want students who loved them more than they loved themselves?!

Even Fu Yanqing felt somewhat envious at this moment.

After all, no one would feel that they had too many such loyal students.

"Great Teacher Fu, the current situation is this. My teacher just entered the next part of the canyon and this meant that he had comprehended the true meaning of the previous stage. As for that 'dead person', there's no way to determine whether he truly died. We should wait for my teacher to come out before we can have a final conclusion."

"You can't possibly really fight against us juniors, right?"

Li Ziqi's right hands were tightly clenched. Her nails almost pierced into her palms, but she subdued her nervousness and fear and revealed a casual and confident attitude.

(I'm Teacher's eldest martial student. I have to bear all of this.)

Who was Bai Hao?

He was a superstar of the Westshore Military School and was nurtured as a future core power of the academy. Moreover, his personal teacher was an 8-star great teacher. If Bai Hao died here, Fu Yanqing would definitely be in great trouble.

At the very least, others would think that he couldn't even protect a junior's life. His reputation would surely be heavily damaged.

Things would be troublesome if Fu Yanqing, who was enraged, injured her junior martial siblings. Hence, Li Ziqi had to drag time out.

"Sun Mo has entered the next part of the canyon?"

Fu Yanqing frowned and swept his gaze around. He saw many people nodding, and this caused his expression to sink. If it wasn't for the fact that his self-control was good, he would have inhaled a breath of cold air.

(Sun Mo's aptitude and comprehension are actually so high?)

When he looked at Bai Hao's corpse lying on the ground, a surge of depression and vexation rushed into his heart.

Jin Mujie felt incomparably envious when she saw how composed Li Ziqi was. Although Li Ziqi had no fighting capability, she was extremely outstanding in all other aspects.

Fu Yanqing flicked his sleeves. He couldn't be bothered with these people and strode with large steps toward the next part of the canyon.

(The fifth part of the canyon?)

(Sorry, this also cannot be considered a difficult stage for me.)

At this moment, Xuanyuan Po suddenly roared loudly.

"I understand now."

After the combat addict finished speaking, he began to sprint toward the mist.

"Xuanyuan!"

Li Ziqi jumped in fright and stretched out her hand to hold him back.

"Junior martial brother, don't act recklessly!"

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly stopped him too. One would die if they failed to comprehend each of the stages, and there was no chance to restart.

Swish~

Everyone's gazes turned over. Even Fu Yanqing couldn't help but halt.

"What the hell?"

"Could he have comprehended the true meaning?"

"It can't be, right? That youth only came to the Battlegod Rampart for a few days!"

The audience grew curious.

"Xuanyuan Po, hold it right there."

Jin Mujie anxiously shouted and even chased after him. (Sun Mo has already comprehended the true meaning, so why are you in such a rush?)

(Can't you wait and consult him first? By doing so, it would be extremely safe.)

Sadly, Xuanyuan Po's speed was too quick and he was very decisive. After a few seconds, he had charged into the mist with no hesitation.

Upon seeing this scene, Fu Yanqing revealed a look of admiration.

Fearless, courageous, and pure!

If this fellow didn't die, he would surely make a name for himself in the Nine Provinces.

After tens of seconds later, everyone glanced at the stone wall.

They waited for a total of one minute, but the attacking sword qi wasn't activated

"So... does this mean that he passed?"

No one replied, but this answer was definitely true

"Isn't this too psychologically damaging?"

"That youth's name is Xuanyuan Po, isn't it? It sounds so domineering!"

"..."

Jin Mujie was speechless. She subconsciously turned her head and glanced at Zhou Yu.

Zhou Yu was currently dumbfounded. He was shocked by Xuanyuan Po's craziness.

(You are not going to confirm things and simply chose to enter directly?)

(Are you not afraid of death?)

Honestly speaking, after Sun Mo had successfully entered the next part of the canyon, Zhou Yu had already given up comprehending and was waiting for the answer.

Hence, right now, he felt incomparably ashamed.

"If Xuanyuan continues to develop like this, he will definitely be able to become a ranker on the Hero Rankings. Hence, Sun Mo's 4-star title is already secured."

Gu Xiuxun felt envious.

In the past, she felt that Zhang Yanzong's aptitude wasn't any inferior to Xuanyuan Po. But from the looks of things now, Xuanyuan Po was in a class of his own.

"The personal student of a great teacher capable of rising two stars in a year and being a 2-time champion is simply impressive!"

Fu Yanqing laughed loudly. He then looked at the students from the Central Province Academy. "I wonder if there's anyone else like him?"

"Don't fall for his provocation!"

Jin Mujie hurriedly reminded them.

"Teacher Fu, how can you do this?"

Mei Ziyu complained. What if Sun Mo's students died because they wanted to enter the canyon to protect their dignity?

“Teacher Mei, don’t worry. We are not stupid!”

After Lu Zhiruo finished speaking, she heard her eldest martial sister speaking out.

“Great Teacher Fu, you are too narrow-minded!”

After Li Ziqi said this, she walked toward the mist with confidence and elegance.

At this instant, the aura, grace, and dignity of a princess of the royal clan were fully displayed.

“Eh? Eldest martial sister, what are you doing?”

The papaya girl jumped in fright.

“Ziqi, don’t act recklessly!”

Jiang Leng, who usually didn’t like to speak, also spoke out in warning.

Li Ziqi turned her head and smiled beautifully.

“Don’t worry!”

At this instant, the appearance of the little sunny egg caused the hearts of many males to thump wildly.

When this little girl grew up, she would surely be an absolute beauty.

(Sigh, the only thing pitiful is that her chest is too flat.)

“Hmph!”

Fu Yanqing was ridiculed but he could only bear it. If not, what could he do?

She was already risking her life and trying to enter the next part of the canyon. He couldn’t possibly act personally to kill her, right? Hence, Fu Yanqing felt that it would be too overbearing if he taunted her back.

No one else spoke. The atmosphere fell silent as everyone looked at Li Ziqi.

“Don’t panic, you have already seen the spirit runes Teacher extracted. Although Teacher didn’t explain, the meaning of the runes you inferred shouldn’t be wrong.”

Li Ziqi encouraged herself. “Also, you have seen Xuanyuan Po’s performance. That was the best example.”

During these few days, although Sun Mo didn’t specially tell the little sunny egg that the spirit runes were formed from the mist, he had allowed her to follow beside him to learn. Hence, she had seen all the spirit runes at this part of the canyon before.

At this instant, the little sunny egg managed to decipher the runes herself.

The misty area was not very large. When Li Ziqi walked out of it, she still felt a little dazed. After that, she saw Sun Mo lifting his head and staring at the stone wall unmoving not far away.

This caused the little sunny egg to feel worried for no reason.

Given her teacher's intelligence, there was no way he wouldn't have known that there would be trouble incoming after he had exploded Bai Hao's head. However, he didn't come out to explain. Could it be that he had encountered some major situation?

Hence, Li Ziqi increased her speed and ran over to Sun Mo.

...

On the other side, the sword qi didn't activate despite some time passing. This caused the audience to exclaim in shock.

"Damn, another one entered?"

"That's a little impressive!"

"Convinced, I'm really convinced. Not only is Teacher Sun impressive, but his students are very talented as well."

The discussion of the crowd was heard by Fu Yanqing, and it caused his expression to turn even more unsightly.

(She succeeded like that?)

Fu Yanqing's original intention wasn't to force Sun Mo's students to death by making them cross the mist. He merely wanted to pressure them a little and make them lose face.

But who could have predicted that they would manage to do so and even succeeded?

Wasn't this too face-smacking?

This made it seem that he was like an ignorant vile character.

But this talent...

When he thought of how composed and calm Li Ziqi was when facing him, Fu Yanqing suddenly felt like recruiting her as a personal student.

Fu Yanqing didn't lack students like Xuanyuan Po who was capable of fighting. But for students like Li Ziqi, who could calmly control the whole situation with her identity as the eldest martial sister, he didn't have a single one.

Or more accurately, his personal students weren't perfect enough.

For this little girl, if he could guide and mold her, she would surely be extraordinary when she grew up

Hu!

Ying Baiwu heaved a sigh of relief. Originally, she had been preparing to do the same thing if her eldest martial sister failed, but she could relax now.