

Teacher 761

Chapter 761: Capabilities a Tier Higher

Xuanyuan Po was frequently immersed in combat and unable to extricate himself.

After entering the next part of the canyon, he saw Sun Mo. He originally planned to tell Sun Mo about the things happening outside, but when his gaze swept past the stone walls here, he could no longer shift his eyes away.

This time around, the murals here were no longer random sword scars imprinted on the wall in a chaotic manner. It was now pictures of a prolonged war.

A powerful army could be seen in the murals. The generals and soldiers were in high morale as they were drenched in blood while fighting their enemies bravely.

These soldiers had different postures. Some were in combat, some were resting, and some were even dead. Also, their expressions were all different.

There were maniacs who reveled in slaughter, cowards who feared death, and also 'zombies' who had long since lost their humanity due to the tough battle.

Xuanyuan Po didn't know art, but he felt that the murals were painted very well and weren't in any way inferior to the famous paintings of his teacher.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi ran to Sun Mo's side and quickly summarized the things outside. At the same time, she divided her focus and a part of her sense was looking at the murals.

How blood-stirring, how murderous!

As something produced by an ancient Battle God, they were truly extraordinary. However if that was the case, where were the spirit runes?

Because the scene here was too normal, this actually caused Li Ziqi to be perplexed.

(Maybe this is the reason why Teacher is also staring at the murals unmovingly?)

"Ziqi?"

Sun Mo wasn't really bothered about Fu Yanqing. Rather, he was very shocked by Li Ziqi's appearance here.

In Xuanyuan Po's bones, there was an obsession and madness toward combat and killing. This was why Sun Mo wasn't surprised that Xuanyuan Po could pass the fourth stage

It was because the testing format there was very suitable for Xuanyuan Po, and he unknowingly managed to achieve comprehension.

But Li Ziqi...

She was a girl who loved freedom. Why would she be so crazy?

One must know that failure equated to death.

But success would be an extremely valuable experience to her future.

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo smiled and turned to walk back.

After a while, the number of favorable impression points he received directly broke past 20,000 and continued surging up.

Li Ziqi hurriedly caught up to him. After that, she cast a glance at the intoxicated Xuanyuan Po and wanted to call out to him, but Sun Mo stopped her.

“Just let him stay here!”

Although Xuanyuan Po had quite a bit of flaws, his pure concentration moved Sun Mo very much.

...

“Can you give us a path of survival?”

Gu Xiuxun kneaded her glabella and sighed. “If I wasn’t Sun Mo’s close friend, I most probably would feel so jealous that I want to die.”

“Pu!”

Mei Ziyu covered her mouth and laughed. She knew Gu Xiuxun was joking. Given her personality, Gu Xiuxun might envy Sun Mo, but she would also be happy for him.

Jin Mujie at the side had shock in her eyes!

Jin Mujie understood the story of this royal princess. His majesty had pleaded with Secondary Saint Zhou to accept his daughter as his disciple, but because Li Ziqi’s motor nerves were too bad, she had been rejected.

After that, when she came to Jinling to relax, she looked favorably upon Sun Mo for some reason and wanted to take him as her personal teacher.

At that time, other than Liu Mubai, there were a few high-ranking great teachers in the school. Because of Li Ziqi’s identity as a princess, everyone wanted to take her as their personal student but got rejected.

In this one year plus, Li Ziqi’s performance was indeed not so stellar. In fact, even during the student battle in Sun Mo’s 2-star examination, she wasn’t sent out to fight.

When Xuanyuan Po, Ying Baiwu, and Jiang Leng got the top three, everyone neglected her. Hence, no one had expected that she actually had such talent and courage.

Honestly speaking, even Jin Mujie didn’t dare to enter the mist.

...

“Boss, what should we do?”

The assistant had a dumbfounded look on his face. The matters seemed to have developed above their expectations. "Say...do you think Great Teacher Fu would screw things up?"

"Don't talk nonsense!"

He Wei berated his assistant but in his heart, he wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to win. After all, he still had a chance to hug Sun Mo's thigh now. As for Fu Yanqing?

Sorry, a minor character like He Wei wouldn't even be able to come in contact with a strand of Fu Yanqing's hair.

The atmosphere in the canyon was chaotic, but after someone shouted 'Great Teacher Sun has come out', this place was suddenly like cold currents of winter. The atmosphere was deathly still.

Everyone had their eyes wide open as they looked at Sun Mo. After that, they looked behind at that obedient-looking girl behind him.

Truly, this was a case of an impressive teacher with his excellent disciple!

When they looked at Fu Yanqing and Bai Hao, whose corpse was on the ground with his head exploded... (This second-ranker of the Great Teachers Hero Ranking is fake, right?)

"Teacher!"

The papaya girl immediately ran over and hugged Sun Mo's arm in passing. "I knew you could do it!"

"Teacher Sun, please share your experience!"

"Grandpa Sun, if you tell me the secret. I will treat you as my father from now on!"

"Hi, Great Teacher Sun. I'm Lin Weiguo and people call me the ironhand butcher. I wish to invite you to some drinks. I wonder if you would give me this honor?"

Some anxious people already started shouting.

There was no solution to this as they had wasted a lot of time in this canyon. Since there was a shortcut, they must naturally grab it.

For a time, Fu Yanqing was completely ignored.

This caused him to feel extremely awkward. One must know that he was a 6-star great teacher and even had a disagreement with Sun Mo. Yet, these people still wanted to seek Sun Mo's guidance? Wasn't this not placing him in their eyes?

"Silence!"

Fu Yanqing shouted and activated Profound Words.

When the golden light of the halo brushed across everyone, they discovered to their shock that they could no longer speak.

"Sun Mo, how do you plan to give an explanation for this matter?"

Fu Yanqing questioned.

As for the nickname 'Black Doggy Sun', Fu Yanqing no longer used that. There was no solution to this as Sun Mo's strength did deserve his respect.

If Fu Yanqing still used that insulting address, he would only be embarrassing himself.

"Eh? The corpse hasn't vanished yet?"

Sun Mo felt puzzled.

"What did you say?"

Fu Yanqing cursed in rage. He clenched his fists and due to using too much force, cracking sounds could be heard. He felt that Sun Mo was provoking him.

"Great Teacher Fu. Seems like you might have passed this particular stage but you didn't understand its essence!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

Swish~

Fu Yanqing's face instantly flushed red because Sun Mo's words were saying that he couldn't make it. Hence, he laughed due to rage. "Why? You mean both of us can pass this stage, but there are still differences in the depth of our understanding?"

Sun Mo nodded, "That's right."

"Haha!"

Fu Yanqing was completely infuriated. "Oh? After exploding someone's head, you are indeed a tier higher than me in your 'understanding'. In that case, if I crush the heads of your personal students, wouldn't that prove that my 'understanding' is more impressive than yours?"

As he spoke, Fu Yanqing's killing intent gushed forth.

"Teacher Fu, calm down! Calm down!"

He Wei rushed over and persuaded him with a smile.

Fu Yanqing didn't even glance at him and slapped out.

Pak!

He Wei's face was directly smacked swollen. He even lost two teeth.

"My head isn't yours to explode. But if my teacher is willing to, he can explode my head at any time."

Helian Beifang was very unhappy with Fu Yanqing's overbearing actions. He stood up. "From the start till the end, I believe that my teacher is more capable than you."

"Teacher can explode my head too!"

Ying Baiwu coldly spoke.

“Explode mine, my head is bigger!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her hand and recommended herself.

Jiang Leng didn't say anything, but if Sun Mo wanted to explode heads, he didn't mind being an experimental subject.

This scene caused many great teachers to feel so envious that they wanted to die.

Look at the personal students of Sun Mo. They were willing to face death for their teacher!

It was not known how Sun Mo educated them. They really felt like asking him to share his insights!

“Great Teacher Fu, may I ask how long did you take back then to comprehend the true meaning of the fourth stage?”

Li Ziqi continued questioning.

Fu Yanqing's face already turned from red to ashen green.

The time he used definitely was not shorter than Sun Mo. Or in other words, Sun Mo's talent was too shocking.

What was called smacking someone's face after beating them?

This was it.

“You are a ‘little toxic tongue’. Can't you shut your mouth? Do you feel Fu Yanqing isn't angry enough?”

He Wei had a helpless look on his face.

It was unknown why, but when Li Ziqi stood beside Sun Mo, she would always feel full of confidence. Even if she was facing a secondary saint... alright, an 8-star great teacher, she would dare to rebut.

“Nice. In that case, can Great Teacher Sun perform a head explosion once again to prove that you are more impressive than me!?”

Fu Yanqin almost went mad from anger. He was forcing Sun Mo.

“For something like head explosions, they are too bloody. What if the children got frightened?”

Sun Mo smiled.

“...”

Everyone was speechless. (Earlier when you exploded Bai Hao's skull, why weren't you concerned that we might be frightened?)

“Great Teacher Sun. Just go ahead and explode heads. Consider it my loss if I blink!”

Some of the observers naturally wanted the matter to blow out so it would be more exciting. But before one man could finish his words, Sun Mo's sharp gaze was already staring at him.

“Peak of the Divine Force Realm at the age of 52. You depended on your wealth to purchase insights from others and luckily managed to enter the fourth part of the canyon. For someone like you, do you have the qualifications to ridicule me?”

Sun Mo coldly laughed. “I’ll tell you this clearly. This is your limit. Even if you stay here for a hundred years more, it will only be a waste of time.”

Swish~

Everyone turned their heads and saw a middle-aged man with slightly white hair. He had a face filled with shock. (How did Sun Mo know my situation so detailedly?)

(He is the God Hands, but he didn’t touch me, alright?)

He involuntarily felt deep respect in his heart and no longer dared to talk nonsense.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from passerby ‘A’ +100. Friendly (610/1,000).

“Old Mo, so this is how you passed the earlier stages? To think that you were shameless enough to boast that you gained comprehension overnight after staying here for half a year. So that was nothing but a lie.”

Someone who knew this middle-aged fellow spoke out a moment later.

“Stop wasting my time with nonsense. How do you intend to settle the matter today?”

Fu Yanqing was in no mood to continue chatting. In any case, since Bai Hao had died, Sun Mo had to pay with his life.

Sun Mo shrugged and suddenly roared, “Teacher Bai, are you awake now? If you are, quickly come over!”

“What do you mean? Bai Hao didn’t die?”

Everyone was astonished and subconsciously glanced at that corpse. There was even someone who ran over courageously and touched it.

(There’s no mistake, the corpse hasn’t turned cold yet.)

Just when everyone was puzzled, Bai Hao’s silhouette appeared from the misty area of the fifth part of the canyon.

Si~

When everyone saw this, they were completely stunned.

“What’s the situation?”

“Bai Hao seemed to comprehend the true meaning here too and successfully passed! If not, how did he manage to walk out from the mist?”

“Wait a minute, who’s the one who died earlier? It can’t be his twin, right?”

The audience was completely clueless. Some even pinched themselves forcefully to ascertain that they weren't in some illusion-scape.

Chapter 762: Simply So Outstanding That He Soars

Fu Yanqing was ultimately a veteran with much experience in society. He felt that he could be calm even if he saw his wife cheating on him.

After all, the longer he lived, the more control he would have over his emotions.

But at this moment, Fu Yanqing's hands were tightly clenched. His nails dug into the flesh of his palm with so much force that his palm started bleeding.

"Why? An illusion? That's impossible!"

Fu Yanqing looked at Bai Hao and wanted nothing more than to peel his skin and properly inspect this.

One must know that he himself had successfully passed this stage before. This was why he was sure there was no illusion involved in this stage. Hence, he was so angered due to Bai Hao's 'death'...

And now, a living Bai Hao appeared before his eyes?

One could say that Fu Yanqing's pride had been completely smashed.

Because he didn't understand!

To a great teacher, this was a humiliation.

If a great teacher lost in battle, basically no one would look at them in disdain. After all, great teachers weren't specialized in fighting or killing. However, if a great teacher lost in teaching and learning, their reputations would surely be damaged.

Some people snuck a glance at Fu Yanqing and discovered that although his expression was calm, his eyes had a hint of puzzlement. Moreover, upon looking at Bai Hao's action, it was clear that he didn't understand anything either.

Was Sun Mo really so impressive?

Everyone was badly shocked.

"I knew that Bai Hao didn't die!"

Lu Zhiruo grinned with confidence. "That was clearly an illusion!"

Everyone nodded. This was the only explanation left. But how to break it? It couldn't possibly have something to do with exploding heads, right?

However, if one could clear this stage like that, it was worth allowing someone to explode their head once.

At this moment, Sun Mo spoke.

"It isn't an illusion!"

Sun Mo's gaze swept through the crowd and he looked at those people who were excited to try exploding their heads. He warned, "For this stage, it isn't an illusion and the method to pass might not be exploding heads."

Swish~

The audience, who were originally agitated because they thought they had found the answer, was stunned again.

"What do you mean?"

"Great Teacher Sun, don't keep us in suspense anymore. Please be kindhearted and tell us?"

"Grandpa Sun, I will kneel to you and burn paper money for you all my life. Please take pity on me. I've been stuck here for 12 years."

The audience started speaking out. An old man among them felt his heart state collapsing as he knelt and cried.

"Great Teacher Sun, are you worried that we would discover the secret to clear the stage hence you intentionally lied to us?"

There were also some narrow-minded people who doubted Sun Mo's words.

"In that case, you can try it out!"

Sun Mo glanced over and spoke in an unbothered tone, "With your attitude, I dare to say that let alone exploding your head, even if you explode your entire body, you won't be able to pass."

Eh!

The person being scolded froze and didn't dare to talk nonsense anymore.

Honestly speaking, everyone was afraid of a matter like exploding their heads.

Although Bai Hao didn't die, what if they really died because they didn't know the reason why?

Hence, they couldn't afford to gamble!

Since everyone couldn't get the answer from Sun Mo, they turned to Bai Hao.

"Great Teacher Bai, why didn't you die?"

"Yeah, how did you come out from the fifth part of the canyon?"

"Great Teacher Bai, please reveal it. Look at Great Teacher Fu's face, he is clearly very interested as well."

This sentence directly caused Fu Yanqing to blush as he felt awkward.

Bai Hao ignored them. He was staring at Sun Mo, not knowing what attitude he should use to treat Sun Mo.

Sun Mo chortled and asked.

“Do you understand now?”

Bai Hao’s lips were pursed. He naturally understood, but how could he bring himself to say something like this?

If he said it, it would mean that he admitted that he had passed the stage completely due to Sun Mo’s credit. To a new rising superstar in the great teacher world, how great of a humiliation was this?!

It was one thing to be guided by high-ranking teachers. But being guided by one of the same star-rank and even younger? He truly felt helpless and awkward.

However, Bai Hao’s pride didn’t allow him to lie.

“I understand!”

Bai Hao replied weakly.

“Why don’t you share your experience?”

Sun Mo suggested.

Bai Hao’s face immediately turned black. After that, he felt indignant in his heart. “Teacher Sun, I admit that you are very impressive. That’s enough, right? Why do you have to humiliate me like this?”

Hua~

These words caused the entire scene to be in an uproar.

The famed second-ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking actually took the initiative to admit he was weaker?

From the looks of things, he was almost infuriated to the point of tears by Sun Mo.

Li Ruolan quickly aimed her image-recording stone over. For someone so strong like Bai Hao, he most probably didn’t have many opportunities to be embarrassed. Hence, she naturally had to record such a valuable scene.

“Teacher Bai is mistaken. If I really wanted to humiliate you, you would have coughed out blood from anger.”

Sun Mo shrugged. “I only want to understand the experience you went through earlier when you passed the stage. This cannot be considered too over-the-top, right?”

For such experiences, no one would feel that they had too few of them.

Bai Hao fell silent. Evidently, he didn’t believe in Sun Mo’s words.

Sun Mo shook his head and sighed again. “Teacher Bai, do you know what is your greatest problem?”

Bai Hao saw that Sun Mo’s gaze was filled with sincerity and had no hints of teasing him. Hence, he clasped his fists and bowed. “Teacher Sun, please guide me!”

“Your greatest problem is that you are too overly outstanding, and this led to you having extreme arrogance and a huge ego. During these twenty years, you have never failed before, right?”

Sun Mo spoke bluntly.

“It isn’t that I, Bai, am arrogant, but ever since I was young up till now, other than getting first place when competing with my peers, I have never obtained any other ranking.”

When Bai Hao said this, his tone was filled with a thick sense of pride.

Truthfully speaking, he was the model of a life-winner.

“Teacher Bai, not all gold is sufficiently red and nobody is perfect. As for you, you always felt that as long as you worked hard enough, you would be able to do anything. You already feel disdain at learning from others because you feel that they are unworthy of you.”

Sun Mo looked into Bai Hao’s eyes. “But do you know that there’s actually something to be learned from everyone? Even if the other party is an oil-seller, there might be something you can learn from him.”

“Teacher Bai, don’t look down on people of the world!”

After Sun Mo spoke, motes of golden light emitted forth from him, illuminating the canyon like fireflies.

“What’s that?”

“Silly. It’s a great teacher halo named Priceless Advice. Have you never seen that before?”

“My heavens, Teacher Sun is so impressive. He actually used Priceless Advice to lecture the second ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. What performance is this?”

“He is simply so outstanding that he is soaring through the skies!”

When the golden light came in contact with Bai Hao, Bai Hao trembled. The unhappiness and vexation in his heart vanished because when Priceless Advice was activated, it indicated that Sun Mo was discussing this sincerely and wasn’t mocking him.

He had been judging a gentleman with the heart of a petty person.

After that, because of the effect of the great teacher halo and Sun Mo’s advice, Bai Hao subconsciously started to reflect on his entire life.

Joining a famous school with the identity of a top genius, obtaining the guidance of a high-ranking teacher, improving fast in his cultivation base, being at the top of his studies, becoming a dazzling great teacher in the eyes of everyone from a young age, working in one of the Nine Greats...

Honestly speaking, Bai Hao had even looked down on suggestions given by some 6-star great teachers. Because in the future, he would definitely be a 6-star great teacher as well. Hence, he didn’t have respect and reverence for them in his heart.

“Since you don’t wish to share your experience, how about I make a deduction?”

Sun Mo laughed. “Given your personality, you definitely wouldn’t give up when you saw me launching a sneak attack with my wooden blade. Your desire to live was extremely strong, hence, you erupted forth with a self-surpassing power.

“After that, you discovered you didn’t die and you sank into contemplation, summing up the experience of the instant of ‘death’ and discovering the knack to pass this stage.

“One couldn’t help but say that Teacher Bai’s talent is really great.”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. He had already seen that Bai Hao’s potential value was extremely high, and all his stats were off-the-charts.

Even if he wasn’t involved, Bai Hao would succeed in comprehending this in just a few months.

However, the others were in his shoes, for example the honest guy, even if you explode his head 100 times, it would be useless.

Bai Hao was staring fixedly at Sun Mo because Sun Mo was correct. After that, Bai Hao clasped his fists and bowed deeply in apology.

“Teacher Sun is praising me too much.”

“I, Bai, could only pass the stage because of Teacher Sun’s generous guidance. Thank you!”

“In the future, if Great Teacher Sun needs any help, please feel free to instruct me. I, Bai, will do anything I can to aid you!”

Bai Hao thanked him thrice.

The audience was completely stunned. Was this considered as Bai Hao being thoroughly convinced of his loss?

“He actually conceded?”

Ying Baiwu felt surprised. She initially thought that Bai Hao would dispute it.

“He only passed because of our teacher. Besides, our teacher’s words are spot on and Priceless Advice was even activated. Does he still have any face left to dispute?”

Tantai Yutang’s lips twitched.

Their teacher had obtained a complete victory this time around.

Bai Hao stood up, bowed toward Fu Yanqing, and spoke in a low voice, “Teacher Fu, I’m sorry. I’ve lost face for you and the Westshore Military School.”

Fu Yanqing’s face alternated between the shades of green and red. He was currently pondering on how to handle this so they could regain some face. But at this moment, he saw Sun Mo walking toward Bai Hao.

“What does he want to do?”

Everyone was curious.

“Teacher Bai is too courteous. I can see that you are stuck at the peak of the seventh level of the Divine Force Realm for quite a long time. Allow me to aid you!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he stretched out his hand and patted Bai Hao on his shoulder.

In the next instant, spirit qi suddenly surged in Bai Hao's body. After that, there seemed to be a vortex within and the spirit qi in the surroundings started to be absorbed over, forming a funnel-like appearance on his head.

"This is a...breakthrough?"

Everyone was stunned. After that, all of them turned in unison and looked at Sun Mo's right hand.

God Hands were actually so magical?

Even Fu Yanqing was dumbstruck. The words he wanted to say were now stuck in his belly.

"Teacher Sun..."

Bai Hao was stunned as well.

"Don't say anything, just focus on making your breakthrough."

Sun Mo placed one of his hands behind Bai Hao's back and had the bearing of a great teacher.

Bai Hao had been stuck at this cultivation level for over a year. The quantity of his spirit qi was enough, but his mental state led to him being unable to break through. Today, his head had been exploded by Sun Mo, causing his mind to be shaken and him to gain comprehension. During this time, he started to reflect on his past actions and his mental state managed to improve.

Finally, Sun Mo's usage of God Hands was like tossing a flame on firewood, helping Bai Hao to ignite the spirit qi in his body. Bai Hao naturally started to break through.

Honestly speaking, even if Sun Mo didn't act, Bai Hao would be able to break through at most a week later.

But at this moment, no one knew the inner details. Hence, all of them thought that because of Sun Mo's action, the effect was shockingly good.

At the same time, the sound of a system notification rang out in Sun Mo's mind as favorable impression points started to flood in...

Breaking 10,000 in an instant!

Chapter 763: Only I Can Punish My Students!

"Teacher is super awesome!"

The papaya girl smiled gloriously and lifted her hand toward Li Ziqi.

The little sunny egg started before she understood. Her junior martial sister wanted a high-five. Hence, she smiled and struck her palm against Lu Zhiruo's.

Pak!

The sound was clear and crisp.

"Me too! Me too!"

Qin Yaoguang chewed on her candy and requested exuberantly to join them.

“Teacher!”

Helian Beifang was so agitated that he forgot himself. (As expected, I didn't find the wrong teacher. So what if Bai Hao is the second ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings? So what if Fu Yanqing is an esteemed 6-star great teacher? Weren't they still thoroughly convinced by their loss in the end?)

Jin Mujie sighed ruefully.

“I'm used to it!”

Gu Xiuxun giggled.

“Mn!”

Mei Ziyu nodded. Sun Mo's outstandingness had long since been proven during the 2-star great teacher examination.

...

In truth, Fu Yanqing's reaction was then the correct one.

At this moment, the 6-star great teacher was staring at Sun Mo with a stunned look on his face. He then glanced at Bai Hao who was breaking through. The spirit qi vortex above Bai Hao's head simply blinded his eyes.

“How did he suddenly break through?”

Fu Yanqing felt so sullen that he wanted to die.

Sun Mo exploded Bai Hao's head and used Priceless Advice to guide him. In the end, he even caused Bai Hao to break through the shackles in his heart and achieved a breakthrough. This operation was simply incisive.

In his tens of years of career, he had only achieved such a radiant experience twice or thrice.

To make it even worse, he had felt unfair for Bai Hao and wanted to seek Sun Mo for justice because of it. In the end, Bai Hao seized the initiative and kept thanking Sun Mo.

However, Fu Yanqing didn't resent Bai Hao. If he was in Bai Hao's shoes, he would do the same as well.

Because as long as a great teacher still had their pride, they wouldn't be able to ignore Sun Mo's aid. This favor was simply too great.

Bai Hao's sentence that he was willing to render his service for Sun Mo wasn't something he said casually.

If Sun Mo sought Bai Hao out for help in the future and the latter rejected, when this matter spread, Bai Hao's reputation would be damaged forever. There would absolutely be no one who would help him anymore in the future.

“Sun Mo? What kind of person is he?”

Fu Yanqing surveyed Sun Mo and started to observe him. But then, he suddenly noticed Li Ruolan aiming the image-recording stone his way, and he hurriedly lifted his hands to block his face as he berated.

“What are you doing?”

He naturally had no wish to become the foil that would enhance Sun Mo.

Li Ruolan put her tongue out and hurriedly shifted her image-recording stone away. She didn't wish to offend a major character like Fu Yanqing.

...

Under the observation of everyone, Bai Hao succeeded in his breakthrough.

He didn't celebrate in joy. Rather, he expressed his gratitude for Sun Mo at the first instant.

“Many thanks to Teacher Sun for being tolerant with my previous offense and generously guiding me.”

This time around, Bai Hao was thoroughly convinced.

Sun Mo, be it in teacher etiquette, aptitude, talent, and mental state, surpassed him in all aspects.

He had suffered a complete defeat today.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Hao +1,000. Prestige connection unlocked. Respect (1,000/10,000).

Si~

In the crowd, a few great teachers involuntarily took in a gasp of cold air when they heard Bai Hao addressing Sun Mo as Teacher Sun (Sun-laoshi).

This indicated that Bai Hao had admitted his inferiority and was willing to act like a student. Their statuses were different.

“Teacher Bai, don't be too courteous.”

After hearing the number of favorable impression points contributed by Bai Hao, Sun Mo's lips curled slightly. (Truly a proud man. My fame is already quite great, but you didn't even contribute a single favorable impression point before this.)

This indicated that before this incident, Bai Hao truly felt he wasn't inferior to Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, congratulations!”

He Wei walked over swiftly and congratulated.

His inner clothes were already wet due to sweating from nervousness. But now, everything was fine.

The thigh he had his sight on was truly sturdy and was also pretty ruthless when it came to kicking people.

“From today onward, Great Teacher Sun's ranking on the Great Teachers Hero Ranking will surely rise!”

He Wei praised.

Sun Mo revealed his teeth as he smiled politely. After that, he called the students from his school and brought them to a remote area.

'One must strike when the iron is hot.' Since everyone was in a good mood now, he could tell them the answer and get them to continue.

When He Wei saw this, he immediately felt like going over to listen, but his rationale stopped him. Moreover, he also took the initiative to maintain order here for Sun Mo.

"Everyone, stand further away and do not come over."

He Wei shouted and then scolded his assistant, "Stop being in a daze, quickly maintain the order."

Actually, He Wei was worried too much. After the scene earlier, Sun Mo's prestige was extremely high. Although right now everyone wanted nothing more than to get Sun Mo to tell them the true meaning of this stage, they wouldn't dare to take any offensive action toward him in terms of their behaviors.

As for eavesdropping?

There was no such thing.

These people could only stare dumbly at Sun Mo, like wild dogs begging for scraps of food.

...

"Next, I will be telling you guys about the true meaning of this stage. However, it is quite interesting. If you choose to comprehend it yourself and succeed, it would not only be fun but also beneficial for your future. If you guys want to comprehend it by yourself, you don't have to listen."

Sun Mo wouldn't force the students.

The students exchanged mutual glances and couldn't decide.

"Teacher, if we try to comprehend it by ourselves, how long would it roughly take?"

Zhou Yu's left hand was rubbing his nose.

"Not sure, but roughly about three months at the quickest."

Sun Mo mentally mused, 'Zhou Yu, with your current attitude you most probably have to stay here your entire life.'

"I want to hear!"

Zhang Yanzong spoke, "I don't have time to waste here. Also, if I want to temper myself, wouldn't the difficulty of the murals at the latter parts of the canyon be even higher?"

"Say, are you guys not overestimating yourselves a little too much? Not everyone's the same as Xuanyuan Po and Li Ziqi. This opportunity is hard to come by, and it's unknown when my teacher will come here again in the future."

Qin Yaoguang reminded them.

Her words were correct. Hence, those who were still conflicted nodded.

“For this stage, it tests whether one can surpass themselves.”

Sun Mo explained, but as he spoke halfway, he was interrupted.

“Teacher Sun, your teaching method is so coarse. Forgive me for being straightforward. You will harm these students.”

Because everyone wanted to know what Sun Mo was about to say, although there were many people in the canyon, no one was speaking and the atmosphere was very quiet.

Hence, these words rang out clearly in the air.

Swish~

Everyone turned in unison toward the voice and discovered that the person who spoke was Fu Yanqing.

(Ha, was it because he was unconvinced and wanted to gain back some face?)

“Teacher Sun, please think thrice.”

Fu Yanqing appeared as though he had good intentions. Actually, he only wanted to regain his prestige.

For great teachers, they would naturally compete in teaching.

In any case, he wanted to suppress Sun Mo.

“Many thanks for Teacher Fu’s reminder. However, I have my own way of teaching.”

Sun Mo looked at Fu Yanqing and activated Divine Sight.

Expert at the Longevity Realm.

Strength: ???

Intellect: ???

Agility: ???

Will: ???

Endurance: A noob compared to his peers. During combat, one can fight a battle of attrition against him.

...

Potential value: Extremely high.

Note: A dragon among humans. He has extraordinary talent in combat.

“System, what do you mean by showing me so many ‘???’ . Even my ancestor-level Divine Sight is useless?”

Sun Mo was speechless and wanted to curse at someone.

"I do this to protect you. For major characters of this level, if you observe them, it might trigger extreme reactions. At that time, what should I do if you get killed?"

The system spoke as though it was thinking on behalf of Sun Mo and he should feel grateful instead.

"Okay just stay silent then. I feel increasingly annoyed the more you talk."

Sun Mo grumbled at the system. He basically didn't have any hope that the system could provide any help.

After seeing Sun Mo obstinately clinging to his course, Fu Yanqing's tone also grew stricter.

"Teacher Sun, you are already very strong. Everyone also knows how outstanding you are. There's no need to use the students to increase your prestige."

Fu Yanqing sincerely pleaded, in fact, even Priceless Advice was activated.

The golden light shone on him, Sun Mo grew unhappy.

(My character is being doubted!)

If it wasn't for the fact that he had a clear conscience, Sun Mo would have apologized at this moment due to the halo's effect.

"Sun Mo, for something like comprehension, it is a private matter. Although the process is dull, boring, and agonizing, once that person succeeds, the sense and accomplishment they feel would be incomparable. It would allow the students to become more confident in themselves and it would aid their growth."

Fu Yanqing's teaching style was mainstream in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

Depend on one's own comprehension!

If the students failed to do so, others would assume that their aptitudes were bad. There were very few people who would curse at the teacher for being useless and unable to teach the students.

"Your students came to the Battlegod Canyon for less than a week, yet they have all entered the fourth part of the canyon. This is simply gaining a superficial understanding from cursory observation. Say, what can they actually learn?"

Fu Yanqing counter-asked.

"I feel that Great Teacher Fu's words are correct. Sun Mo is too egoistic and that his actions are not helping the students. Actually, he is harming them."

"Their speed of advancement is too quick. I reckon that those students didn't even see the entirety of the murals in the earlier stages."

"Yeah, it's better to allow the students to comprehend things themselves, and after they are unable to get the answer despite spending a few months, it wouldn't be too late for Great Teacher Sun to tell them the answer. I feel this method isn't bad."

The audience discussed fervently.

Upon hearing the voice of the crowd that agreed with what he said, Fu Yanqing felt joy in his heart. He then continued, "Teacher Sun, your vision is too shortsighted, seeking instant benefits. By doing so, other than showcasing your outstandingness, are there any benefits to the students? They are wasting a chance they could use to temper themselves."

"You are blaming me because you feel I'm doing this to flaunt my outstandingness, and I basically didn't consider the situation of the students, right?"

Sun Mo counter-asked and narrowed his eyes.

Fu Yanqing didn't reply, so it could be considered that he agreed tacitly with what Sun Mo said.

"Great Teacher Fu, you probably wanted to teach your students as well but are unable to do so, right?"

Ying Baiwu mocked.

"Impudent. I'm speaking with your teacher. It wasn't your place to interrupt!"

Fu Yanqing berated. "Shut up!"

Swish~

Profound Words were activated.

Ying Baiwu was as though she was struck by lightning. Her expression was one of resentment, but she couldn't speak a single word.

"Teacher Fu, what do you mean by this?"

Sun Mo frowned so severely that his furrowed brows could crush a crab to death.

He originally didn't wish to argue with Fu Yanqing, but this fellow stepped on his face and actually started to punish his student?

Preposterous.

(Only I can punish my students!)

"Why did Teacher Sun grow angry? Could it be that my words are correct?"

Fu Yanqing counter-asked with a look of innocence on his face.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo laughed. (Nice, so you want to plot against me? In that case, this daddy won't be polite anymore.) Sun Mo's smile became even more radiant.

"Teacher Fu, do you even know what this stage is testing for?"

Sun Mo smiled, revealing eight pearly white teeth that were all shining brilliantly.

"Wow, Sun Mo is so handsome!"

Li Ruolan took out another image-recording stone and hurriedly recorded it. (I don't wish to miss out on such a handsome scene.)

The spectators didn't care whether Sun Mo was handsome or not. When they heard Sun Mo's words, they directly pricked their ears. After all, this was the greatest secret everyone cared about.

Chapter 764: True Meaning of the Battlegod Murals

The entire canyon immediately turned silent. If it wasn't for the fact that they were worried they might offend Sun Mo and Fu Yanqing, these people would stand beside them and listen to their words attentively.

One must know that the discussion between the two of them might allow the audience to gain inspiration and eventually succeed in entering the next part of the canyon.

Fu Yanqing glanced at the surroundings and gave a carefree smile. "Originally, the true meaning shouldn't be imparted lightly. But since Teacher Sun has asked, I won't hold anything back then."

"Great Teacher Fu is generous!"

"I'm Du Fuwei, Universe-in-a-Sleeve. I will be the host and treat Great Teacher Fu to wine!"

"Who the hell are you? Even if you want to treat him, it won't be your turn."

A few people grumbled, but they immediately fell silent and quietly waited for his answer.

"For this stage, it tests one's comprehension toward the sword qi."

Fu Yanqing introduced. "Did you all discover that for this stage, there are no murals on the walls? Actually, the clouds and mists themselves are the murals. They would brim with sword qi every now and then, but they are too weak and the vast majority of people wouldn't be able to sense them."

"I managed to comprehend the sword will through contact with the sword qi. Not only did I pass the stage, but I even successfully improved to the next level."

"Since I've already said so much, I will provide more guidance to you guys. This stage has a heavy emphasis on testing one's aptitude. If you can't even sense the sword qi in the mist, you might as well just return home!"

Fu Yanqing spoke frankly with assurance. Arrogance could be seen on his face as he put on the air of a great teacher.

"Good aura!"

Qin Yaoguang evaluated.

"Which side are you supporting?"

The papaya girl's lips twitched and she stared at the snacking girl with resentment.

"Haha, the truth is the truth!"

Qin Yaoguang stuck her little tongue out.

"No matter what, he is a 6-star great teacher. Are you guys looking down on him a little too much?"

Jin Mujie was speechless.

This was precisely what Sun Mo would do. If it was someone else, let alone opposing Fu Yanqing, they would have lowered themselves and consulted him with reverence.

“Teacher Sun, how about it?”

Fu Yanqing had the capability to be proud. He also didn’t mind exposing the true meaning of this stage. After all, he was an absolute genius who had entered the sixth part of the canyon.

“So this is the case!”

“There’s sword qi in the mist?”

“I’ve said it’s abnormal that the mist here doesn’t fade away and can last all year round. So this is what’s going on.”

Some people were enlightened, but others had dispirited looks on their faces. They managed to sense the sword qi, but they had no idea what to do next.

Fu Yanqing concealed the main points after speaking about the sword qi in the mist.

“I have to admit that your comprehension ability and talent are both extremely good. However, that isn’t the true meaning of this stage.”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“What?”

The audience was badly shocked.

“Teacher Sun, there’s no meaning if you say it like that.”

Fu Yanqing’s expression turned heavy. “We might as well get someone from the next part of the canyon over and ask them how they cleared the stage!”

“Sure!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind it.

“Old Wang, you passed the fourth stage a year ago. Come and speak about it?”

Someone shouted among the crowd. After that, everyone turned their gazes toward a slightly balding middle-aged man.

The Battlegod Town was so small, and there were basically no secrets. Also, those who passed many stages were considered celebrities as everyone would focus their attention on them.

“Hehe!”

The balding middle-aged man laughed and didn’t say anything. He wasn’t foolish. “Why would I tell you guys the true meaning? If you want to know the secret, pay me at least 10,000 spirit stones.”

“Qi!”

Many people pointed their middle fingers at the baldy.

“Friend, if you don’t mind it, how about letting me massage you for a while?”

Sun Mo suggested.

“...”

The baldy frowned and was somewhat unwilling.

“Oi, are you seriously stupid or what? God Hands is taking the initiative to give you a massage, but you are actually hesitating?”

“What are you afraid of? He can’t possibly know how you passed just by touching you, right?”

“You are not only bald, but you are gutless as well!”

The people at the side ridiculed him and started making sarcastic remarks. In any case, they were here for a good show and didn’t mind stirring trouble.

The baldy thought about it and agreed. This was considered free benefits, so why wouldn’t he want it? Moreover, it was impossible for Sun Mo to know his thoughts just by kneading him a little.

(Yup, that’s definitely impossible.)

“I have to trouble Great Teacher Sun then.”

The baldy clasped his fists.

Sun Mo smiled and walked to the baldy’s side. He then used a single hand and kneaded his body.

Naturally, he was merely feigning. In truth, he activated Divine Sight and saw a vast amount of information.

Sun Mo didn’t have mysophobia, but he didn’t like to touch people randomly. Hence, the genie materialized and took his place, helping the baldy to relieve the fatigue on his energy channels.

Uh-huh!

The baldy involuntary moaned. He closed his eyes and enjoyed it to the max. In fact, he even scratched his armpits and put his fingers to his nostrils as he sniffed intently.

“...”

The audience was speechless. (What are you doing?)

(Are you treating this place as your own house?)

In reality, it was because Sun Mo’s massage was too comfortable, which caused the receiver of the massage to feel like they were right at home. They had a sense of carefreeness and freedom.

An instant later, the baldy forgot where he was and started to take off his belt, wanting to remove his pants.

“What habit is this?”

Sun Mo originally wanted to give him the full set of massage, but after seeing the baldy's action, he was shocked. (What do you usually do when you are alone?)

(Mast*rbate because you have nothing to do?)

"Eh? Don't stop!"

The baldy was filled with resentment. It was like suffering withdrawal symptoms from drugs and he moved his body around in unhappiness.

"It should be okay now."

Sun Mo retreated.

"Ah? That's all?"

The baldy was very disappointed. After that, he bravely asked, "Teacher Sun, how much do you charge for your massage each time?"

Si~

After hearing the baldy's words, those who originally didn't mind finally had a clear understanding of Sun Mo's God Hands.

His hands were like hegemons.

"Uncle, do you think my teacher lacks money?"

Li Ziqi frowned. (My teacher isn't a masseuse at the blind people massage shop.)

"Haha!"

The baldy laughed. He was also a wealthy person due to his clan's background. A massage? Wasn't that possible as long as he spammed money?

(Can it be that I can't afford it?)

"There's a problem with your energy channels. If you continue training like this, you will become a cripple soon."

Sun Mo surveyed the baldy. "You don't have to think about achieving the Longevity Realm in your lifetime."

The baldy's expression stiffened. After that, he felt somewhat suspicious. (Could it be that Sun Mo is purposely making my problem more serious than it actually is so I would feel he's important?)

It was like those quack doctors. If they didn't describe your illness as something very serious, how could they earn your money?

"Alright, let's go back to the main topic. You are a very hardworking person and passed the stage a year ago. You cultivated assiduously and meditated here every day, despite the cold or the heat, for eleven months before you finally comprehended it. Am I right?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

Sir~

The baldy's face was filled with immense shock. He subconsciously blurted, "How do you know this?"

God Hands managed to 'feel' it?

This was too hard to believe.

Hence, the baldy thought that someone must have leaked this information. But after thinking about it, he didn't tell anyone the knack to comprehend the true meaning. He didn't even tell his wife.

After all, this was something that would only be imparted to his son.

Now, he instantly felt very disappointed that he was exposed by Sun Mo.

"I told you that my teacher's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is very impressive, but you didn't believe me!"

The papaya girl's lips curled.

Everyone was stunned too. From the looks of the baldy, Sun Mo wasn't wrong. This was truly impressive.

"I'm impressed!"

The baldy clasped his hands and had a respectful attitude. He swiftly retracted his thoughts of spamming money to get Sun Mo to massage him.

For such a person, he couldn't afford to 'spam money'.

Just with this skill alone, Sun Mo probably would be able to earn tens of millions of gold per year easily if he wanted to.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from baldy +1,000. Respect (1,200/10,000).

"Everyone, Great Teacher Sun is correct. I did cultivate assiduously here for eleven months before I passed the stage."

Since his secret was exposed, the baldy decided to generously verify Sun Mo's words, hoping to gain a good impression from Sun Mo. Moreover, this matter was indeed his pride.

"So the method is indeed different."

Everyone whispered.

Everyone could tell that before this, the attitude of the baldy was very ordinary toward Sun Mo. But after the massage, he immediately grew respectful.

"Still acting?"

Fu Yanqing frowned.

“Teacher Fu, if you don’t believe me, you can ask a few more people. Their comprehension methods should be different from each other.”

Sun Mo was very confident.

Fu Yanqing no longer spoke. His rationale told him that this was indeed the case.

“Why is this so?”

“Great Teacher Sun, stop keeping us in suspense. Quickly tell us, please?”

Everyone urged.

“Let’s talk about the first stage. Actually, things are very simple. It’s just a test of basic conditions.”

“On the murals, streams of sword qi will be released, and hints of the Battle God’s will can be felt in the sword qi. If you stay every day in the canyon, you will be completely acclimatized to the ‘will’ and once your body fully adapts to it, you will be able to pass.”

Sun Mo explained.

Simply speaking, it was like a human being trapped with a ferocious tiger. At the start, that human would surely feel fear and nervousness. But after they subdued their emotions, they could eat and sleep or even master*bate calmly, and that would be the time when they passed.

“It’s actually like that?”

Some people nodded and felt enlightened. They passed due to their talents, but as to what the true meaning of the murals was, they didn’t understand it or their understanding was incorrect.

After all, this was like a fill-in-the-blank question. If you got the answer, you would have the points. But whether you got the answer from calculation or random guesses, it didn’t matter to the teacher marking the test.

“As for the second stage, it is a little difficult. It tests everyone’s understanding of combat.

“After all, the ancient Battle God is most proficient in combat. If those who entered the second part of the canyon didn’t have a unique understanding of their own combat style, they wouldn’t be able to pass.

“One could say that the purpose of the Battle God is to allow you to have a comprehensive knowledge toward yourself.”

Sun Mo continued explaining.

“Mn, mn!”

Everyone was extremely focused on listening. Some people even tore their sleeves and bit their fingers to record notes.

“As for the third stage, it is actually not difficult. It’s a mutual process of getting familiar with the Battle God. Hence, for that stage, do your best to accept the sword qi and experience the sword will.”

Sun Mo laughed. "One must know that sword will is similar to writing, speech, and habits. Each person will have their own style.

"For the third stage, you have to go and understand the Battle God. If not, you will find it even harder to comprehend the murals in the latter parts.

"I believe there's a minority among the crowd who went back to restart their comprehension process of all the first two stages. After that, they gained new inspiration for this stage."

A few people in the crowd nodded. They passed like that.

"The first three stages cannot really be considered hard. It's a self-introduction of the Battle God. As for the fourth stage, this is the first truly difficult stage."

As Sun Mo spoke until here, everyone held their breaths as their eyes shone fervently.

(Quickly say it, we are waiting for this.)

Chapter 765: Who Says 6-star Great Teachers Can't Be Taught a Lesson?

"Hmph!"

Fu Yanqing had a disdainful expression, but he also felt curious in his heart and wanted to know what Sun Mo would say.

However, if there was no logic, he would lose his temper.

(I will let you know the terrifying consequences of offending a 6-star great teacher.)

"Since that ancient Battle God wants to impart his ultimate skill to a junior that's both capable in ability and wisdom, he would surely leave some clues. After all, he didn't cleave open a canyon just to prank people."

Sun Mo smiled. "So for this stage, it's the same as the previous stages. There's also a mural."

"Where?"

Someone immediately asked.

"Is it something we can only see after passing the stage?"

Some people still believed themselves infallible, making a guess.

"You guys are thinking too much."

Because of the massage, the baldy was in a good mood and he also revealed a small secret. "I once cultivated here for over ten months and saw people sneakily use all sorts of methods to 'handle' the stone wall. Using water to soak it, using fire to burn it, using urine, etc. However, none of them managed to get the mural to appear."

Upon hearing this, He Wei's sharp gaze immediately turned over.

In front of Sun Mo, he was willing to feign weakness because Sun Mo was a super large thigh and was his future. But when facing others, he wouldn't be so amiable.

When the watchdog of the Saint Gate bit people, it would bite very ferociously.

“Don’t be noisy, let Great Teacher Sun speak!”

Bai Hao berated. He wanted to understand the secret of the Battlegod Canyon more clearly.

“The mural is actually right before your eyes.”

Sun Mo revealed.

Some people were clueless and even stretched their hands out to grab the air. A few people were more intelligent. They followed Sun Mo’s gaze over.

However, these people were only a small portion. They soon noticed the mist.

“The mist. I understand now. The mist that doesn’t dissipate.”

A young man cried out excitedly like he had just discovered a new land. “So the reason why Great Teacher Sun climbed the stone wall was to view the mist from a higher angle. I think the shape of the mist must definitely be some mysterious diagram.”

Swish~

Everyone looked at Sun Mo, waiting for his answer.

“You are really not bad! Great observation!”

Sun Mo praised.

The young man immediately felt agitated. He quickly bowed in delight. “Many thanks for Great Teacher Sun’s praise!”

Actually, the young man had spent several months here with no harvests and he already felt quite discouraged. But Sun Mo’s words caused his confidence to surge again.

After all, this was praise from God Hands.

Everyone was marveling in admiration. The ancient Battle God was truly powerful and could actually use the mist to form murals. How magical was this?

And Sun Mo actually discovered this. He was pretty amazing too.

Bai Hao revealed an ashamed look when he realized this. Now that he thought about it, it was such a foolish action back then when he had tried to stop Sun Mo.

“The flowing mist can form into various murals.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, the audience felt their spirits stirring and wanted nothing more than to climb the wall to take a look, causing He Wei to be badly frightened.

“Let me repeat it again. Whoever damages the stone wall will be banished to the Darkness Continent. Do not disregard the rules!”

He Wei shouted loudly.

“But how can we comprehend if we don’t look at the mural?”

Someone questioned.

“Can you understand it even if you look at it?”

He Wei spoke in disdain, “How many years has it been? How many people could see through the fact that the mist was the mural?”

However, he had to report this to the Saint Gate. As Sun Mo exposed this fact, more people would surely be sneakily climbing the wall.

“Great Teacher Sun, you are creating a difficult problem for me.”

He Wei bitterly smiled.

“Alright, stop the idle chat. Speak about the main point.”

Fu Yanqing urged.

“The test of this stage is to surpass oneself. No matter what method you use, as long as you can surpass yourself, you will be able to pass.”

After Sun Mo spoke, silence met his words. This was because this topic was too profound.

“Great Teacher Sun, what does this mean?”

A youth had bewilderment in his eyes.

“Simply speaking, you have to do something you weren’t able to do in the past.”

“An example is this bald...eh...this brother. He used 11 months of non-stop assiduous cultivation to surpass his previous limits. As for Bai Hao, Great Teacher Bai, he successfully passed this stage through death. He gained comprehension from ‘revival’ and got a new understanding of himself, surpassing the old him.

“Then, let’s look at Great Teacher Fu’s case.”

Sun Mo glanced at Fu Yanqing. “You thought that you passed the stage because you comprehended the sword will here, leading to your breakthrough. Actually, things were contrary. You passed because you leveled up and achieved the condition of surpassing yourself.”

Fu Yanqing fell silent.

“If my judgment isn’t wrong, back then you were surely stuck at a bottleneck for at least two years or more.”

Although Divine Sight had no way to check Fu Yanqing’s data, Sun Mo dared to guarantee this.

Everyone turned to the 6-star great teacher. Although Fu Yanqing didn’t reply, everyone understood that Sun Mo’s guess was correct.

At this moment, Fu Yanqing had a heavy expression on his face, and a hint of admiration appeared in his heart. This was because Sun Mo was correct. But in an instant, the hint of admiration turned to helplessness and reluctance.

(The answer I originally had is actually a mistake?)

This discovery made Fu Yanqing feel very disappointed. This was especially so after he considered Sun Mo's age as well as his speed of comprehending the murals. All these caused him to be psychologically impacted.

"Each new generation excels the previous one!"

Fu Yanqing suddenly felt that he was very old and the younger generations were fearsome. He had always thought that he was in a golden age in terms of his career, but who knew that he would be defeated so badly by Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fu Yanqing +100. Friendly (212/1,000).

"Wow, Teacher is too impressive!"

Qin Yaoguang clapped when she saw Sun Mo speaking frankly with assurance, causing Fu Yanqing to be speechless.

"That's only natural!"

Lu Zhiruo had never doubted this point.

Li Ziqi and Ying Baiwu smiled. This was something very normal, so there was no need to cheer. Because such a small scene like this was not worth it.

"I really anticipate our teacher facing off against a secondary saint!"

Jiang Leng, who had always been a man of few words, suddenly spoke, almost scaring everyone to death.

"Are you too overly optimistic?"

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched. After that, he discovered his martial siblings glaring at him fiercely. Even the two recently joined ones were doing the same thing. Hence, he hurriedly waved his hands in apology.

"I was wrong!"

The sickly invalid mentally mused that he would go and antagonize a secondary saint tomorrow. (I wonder if Teacher would shield me?)

"Great Teacher Fu, do you still have anything you want to say?"

Sun Mo asked.

Fu Yanqing actually wanted to rebut, but his rationale didn't permit him to do so. Because he was a genius and a 6-star great teacher, he immediately understood that Sun Mo was correct after his explanation.

If he continued doubting, he would be embarrassing himself.

"I, Fu Yanqing, am impressed."

Fu Yanqing clasped his fist, After that, he turned and left, no longer having any face to remain behind.

Si~

Jin Mujie took in a cold gasp of air and stared dumbfoundedly at Sun Mo. (I didn't expect that other than having beautiful bones, you also have such an outstanding brain.)

(What should I do?)

(I really want to cut your head off and soak it inside a jar, make it into a specimen and keep it as a collection forever!)

"Sun Mo!"

Gu Xiuxun flashed a thumbs-up. As for Mei Ziyu beside her, she was smiling.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo nodded slightly, thanking everyone for their support.

Ding!

"Congratulations on winning against a 6-star great teacher with a lot of people witnessing. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest."

The system congratulated him.

Winning against a 6-star great teacher ought to be a major thing that would cause a huge commotion. However, the surrounding audience didn't care about that.

Because at this moment, the thing they were most concerned about was whether they could clear the stage or not.

"Great Teacher Sun, if I commit suicide, would I be able to pass?"

An old man clasped his fists and sought help.

"Have you not understood it yet? Committing suicide isn't a way to pass the stage. You have to surpass yourself. For many people, it would be meaningless even if they committed suicide."

Sun Mo explained.

If banging one's head into the stone wall could make them eligible to pass, they would really be underestimating the ancient Battle God's test.

“Great Teacher Sun...for this stage, other than dying, even if we are heavily injured to the point of our limbs breaking, we won’t die or suffer for real, right?”

Someone managed to grasp the main point.

“Yes. Actually, everyone standing here is a body of consciousness. Or more likely, this stage must have been constructed using a certain darkness secret art. When you pass, your original body will automatically appear in the fifth part of the canyon.”

After Sun Mo spoke, another round of exclamations rang out.

“Teacher Sun, you harmed me!”

He Wei walked over with a bitter smile on his face. “So many people will soon pass in one go. What should I do in the future?”

“Yeah, and from now onward, because of Sun Mo’s guidance, the first four stages of the Battlegod Canyon wouldn’t be a test anymore.”

The assistant also had a bitter look on his face.

The Battlegod Town was a business that belonged to the Saint Gate, so the staff would get a part of the taxes paid every year.

Just like the saying, ‘a mountain dweller lives off the mountain and the shore dweller lives off the sea’, if the cultivators who came here to comprehend the murals stayed longer, the staff would also get more money.

Unfortunately for them, Sun Mo had told everyone the ‘answer’, and they would be able to save three years of effort. Just by thinking about the amount of money lost, the assistant felt his heart aching.

“Quiet!”

He Wei berated. “You are really foolish. When the matters of today are leaked, what do you think those people who came here before but had no harvest would do?”

“They would directly enter the fifth part of the canyon, and their distance from the Battlegod Catalog would be greatly reduced. If it was you, would you come and try it?”

“That’s for sure!”

The assistant nodded heavily but soon felt a headache. With more people, it also meant that the amount of work he had to do would increase.

“But do you know what I’m the most afraid of?”

He Wei kept the suspense.

“What?”

The assistant was curious.

“If Great Teacher Sun directly comprehended all the murals and obtained the Battlegod Catalog, wouldn’t we lose our jobs?”

He Wei chortled. “After all, the legends state that if someone managed to comprehend this absolute divine art, those murals would vanish.”

“Ah? It can’t be, right?”

The assistant jumped in fright. If he lost his job, how would he support his family? But after that, he felt he was too rude and hurriedly smiled apologetically at Sun Mo.

Looking at his assistant’s appearance, He Wei involuntarily cursed in his heart.

(Fool, I’m just fawning over him. You even believed that?)

The Battlegod Canyon had been here for tens of thousands of years. Could Sun Mo really comprehend everything just because he was here? Was he the favorite child of the heavens, hmm?

There might really be a day like that in the future when Sun Mo became an extremely famous great teacher and succeeded in getting the Battlegod Catalog. However, the time was not now.

With regard to this, He Wei even dared to use his head as a bet.

“System, stop being in a daze and quickly give me the rewards. My performance this time around probably can get me a mysterious treasure chest, right?”

Sun Mo urged.

Chapter 766: The Host This Time around Is Indeed a Little Impressive!

There were many people gathered at the entrance of the Battlegod Canyon. All of them were stretching their necks and constantly peering within, wanting to know what the situation was.

Although they didn’t have the qualifications to enter the fourth part of the canyon, it wouldn’t obstruct them from paying attention. After all, even salted fish had the desire to overturn their situations.

And there was an 80 to 90% chance that Sun Mo was their springboard.

“It’s Great Teacher Fu!!”

“Great Teacher Fu came out!”

He was the first person who exited the valley. If it wasn’t for the fact that Fu Yanqing’s status was too high, there would already be people who couldn’t control their urge and ask him.

But even so, after a short period of whispering, someone finally asked the question.

“Great Teacher Fu, can I please ask how’s the situation within? Did Great Teacher Sun succeed in his comprehension?”

Fu Yanqing, who was in contemplation, suddenly trembled when he heard this. He subconsciously glanced at that person. After that, he turned and looked at the fourth part of the canyon before shaking his head and continuing on his way.

“Surpass oneself? The reason is actually this?”

Fu Yanqing’s pride was still crumbling. It wouldn’t be so easy if he wanted to build it back up.

It was like a three-time e-sports champion being beaten so badly by a primary school kid that he became autistic. It was already very commendable that he didn’t delete his account and start again.

“This Sun Mo is somewhat capable. I wonder which stage he would be able to reach?”

Fu Yanqing sighed ruefully. “Could he really decipher all the murals in the canyon and obtain the Battlegod Catalog?”

After thinking of this, Fu Yanqing laughed involuntarily.

(I’m too naive.)

(For this matter, even if he was a genius that only appeared once in ten thousand years, he still wouldn’t be able to do it. After all, the Battlegod Canyon has existed for so long and no one has managed to clear it.)

“However, I hope you really can break through and pass the sixth stage.”

At this moment, Fu Yanqing felt so conflicted that he wanted to die.

He knew that for himself, if he wanted to comprehend the murals on the sixth part of the canyon, he had to stay at least ten years here, but the thing he lacked most was time.

Hence, he wanted to make use of Sun Mo. However, once Sun Mo completed it, it was a type of absolute dominance over himself.

When the people spoke about Sun Mo’s feat in the Battlegod Canyon, they would use his name as a comparison. Who told him to be the highest-ranked great teacher here in Battlegod Town?!

“I shouldn’t have come!”

Fu Yanqing suddenly felt some regret.

...

“What did he mean when he shook his head? Did Sun Mo fail?”

Sun Mo doubted.

“That shouldn’t be the case. If Sun Mo died, the crowd would have dispersed. It can’t be that Sun Mo’s corpse is nicer to look at when compared to courtesans, right?”

“That means he succeeded?”

“That might be the case. Look at Fu Yanqing’s expression, he is very disappointed and he might be psychologically impacted by Sun Mo’s success.”

“Haha stop talking nonsense. Do you think 6-star great teachers are cabbages that Sun Mo can manipulate at his will?”

Since everyone was free, they started to guess randomly. After that, they waited but no one came out.

There would naturally be no one.

Now that Sun Mo had revealed the true meaning of this stage, they would naturally not care about other things and immediately focus on clearing the stage after thanking Sun Mo.

Coming out to inform these busybodies?

(Sorry, I would even find it a waste of time if I have to urinate.)

...

In the fourth part of the canyon, everyone came one by one toward Sun Mo and bowed to him.

“Many thanks to Great Teacher Sun for being so generous to guide us!”

This was a scholar.

“Great Teacher Sun, a mere ‘thank you’ is an insufficient response to a huge favor. In the future, when you go to Western Jing, you have to remember to find me at the Virtuous Gathering Manor. I will take care of all your food and lodging, and you can choose any beautiful courtesan in Western Jing. If I, Wang, don’t have enough face and cannot invite them, I will kidnap them for you.”

This was a major character. When he spoke malicious words, he exuded an extremely generous feeling.

“Teacher Sun, this student thank you.”

This was a great teacher. Because he received Sun Mo’s guidance, he had to refer to himself as a student according to the rules.

Sun Mo returned the gesture. His expression didn’t change and he had the demeanor of a great teacher. However, he was wildly joyful in his heart. The number of favorable impression points he was receiving was so much that he felt his hands go soft.

Some were truly grateful to Sun Mo and directly contributed over a thousand points, and the others were only slightly grateful and contributed a few hundred points.

Naturally, the few who contributed only tens of points were silently remembered by Sun Mo as he made a mental note about them.

In any case, before he revealed any more true meanings in the future, he would first drive those people away.

(Do they really think I’m so magnanimous and my heart state is so vast that I can contain a ship in my belly?)

Ding!

“In view of your outstanding performance, there’s a super mission issued at the last minute. Please continue to work hard and try your best to clear all the stages. The more stages you clear in the Battlegod Canyon, the better the rewards will be.”

The system suddenly spoke.

“F***!”

Sun Mo couldn't control it and directly cursed, “It's one thing that there's no reward for my current achievements, but you are even giving out a mission? Are you still human?”

“Sorry, I'm a system, I don't have feelings!”

The system's reply was cold and emotionless.

“What if I comprehend the Battlegod Catalog?”

Sun Mo's mind spun rapidly. From the mission the system issued, he could be sure that the Battlegod Catalog did exist.

“Are you dreaming?”

The system swiftly shot back.

“Are you blind then? To choose me as your host?”

Sun Mo instantly replied. (As a system that has chosen me, why don't you believe in my talent?)

“That's called choosing a general among dwarves. Have you not heard of this before?”

The system spoke in contempt.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had to mind his image before his students, Sun Mo would have erupted in anger.

“Alright, alright. If you really manage to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog, I will give you...”

The system paused.

“What will you give me?”

Sun Mo's lips twitched. “If I manage to do it, wouldn't I be a genius that has not been seen in ten thousand years? Are you not honored if you could have such a host? Shouldn't you reward me greatly? Why are you hesitating?”

“System, I've misjudged you. We have to break off relations, we definitely have to!”

“What's that?”

The system counter-asked.

Pui!

Sun Mo spat a mouthful of saliva.

“Alright, alright. If you can do it, I'll give you ten great teacher emblems. How about it? I'm really bleeding here.”

The system consoled Sun Mo.

Honestly speaking, it was still very satisfied with Sun Mo.

Sun Mo had actually depended on his own intellect to see that the murals were a type of spirit runes and comprehended their true meanings. He understood fundamentally the tempering trial that ancient Battle God had set up.

(Alright, I will admit that my host is a little impressive this time around.)

(I feel proud because of my judgment!)

“Scram for me!” Sun Mo was unhappy. “Why are you bullying an honest guy?”

“I’m wrongly accused!” The system wanted to cry. “The great teacher emblems are definitely good stuff!”

“Pui!”

Sun Mo cursed. “Up until now, I don’t even know what they can be used for. Also, are they very hard to obtain? I have 15 of them now. Other than occupying space in the inventory, what can they do?”

“...”

The system was astonished and actually had no way to rebut. After thinking carefully, Sun Mo truly had a lot of great teacher emblems. B...but...

The previous hosts were not so wealthy and if they could get one every year, it would already be considered a very great result.

One must know that great teacher emblems could only be obtained after the host had achieved a great teacher feat. That meant Sun Mo had just arrived in this world for two years and actually achieved so many great teacher feats?

Upon thinking of this, the system was shocked.

(Could it be that Sun Mo is more impressive than what I expected?)

“Why? Not talking anymore?”

Sun Mo spoke in disdain.

“Alright, I was in the wrong. Okay, how about this, what do you want?”

In order to regain its prestige, the system decided to be generous for once. “Just feel free to say it. I will give you the highest reward I can give within the scope of my authority.”

“Let me go home!”

Sun Mo directly suggested.

“That’s impossible!”

The system immediately rejected this.

“Hehe, I was just joking.”

Sun Mo mentally mused, 'I was just testing you'. Actually, even if the system allowed him to go back, he didn't want to.

What could he do if he returned?

Continue to be a teacher in the No.2 High School?

With no money and no background, he would at most be head of the year his entire life, and he would have to burn huge amounts of incense to thank his ancestors if he could really do so. He wouldn't even be able to become a vice headmaster.

Even if he worked hard and became the head of department after ten years, what was the point?

He would only earn a little more. Could he be able to afford a villa?

When he got sick, would he be able to cut the queue and get the best doctor to treat him?

As for women, given his occupation and salary, even a 5/10 girl would disdain him, let alone 7/10 girls.

Those pretty girls belonged to the affluent second-generations or the wealthy people.

However, in the Nine Provinces, he was the vice headmaster of a famous school. Although the school's grading wasn't very good now, it would only improve.

The most important thing was that as a mighty new rising superstar, if Sun Mo got sick, he could casually look for the best doctors to treat him.

Naturally, given Sun Mo's physique, it wouldn't be easy even if he wanted to fall sick.

Also, he was currently living in a villa with a maid gifted by the prime minister who had served three generations of the empire. The maid was even skilled in zither, poetry, chess, and painting. She wasn't inferior to any celebrities of the modern era.

The best part was... he could sleep with her any time he wanted to.

He even had an extremely talented fiancée that was a ranker on the Beauty Rankings. Moreover, his personal students respected and loved him, and he also had a few bosom buddies.

When he thought of this, Sun Mo glanced at Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu.

(Speaking of which, I've treated you guys like my bosom buddies.)

After that, Sun Mo turned his gaze onto Jin Mujie. (Would there be a chance for a 'more-than-friends' relationship to occur between me and her?)

(Aiya, as a great teacher, how can my thinking be so shameless? I blame myself! Yes, I should feel self-reproach!)

After that, Sun Mo smiled. (Only retards would think of going back. The only ones I've let down are possibly my parents. Sigh, it would be good if I can return frequently to see them.)

"How about this? If you really manage to get the Battlegod Catalog, you can choose any subject you want and I will raise its expertise level directly to the grandmaster level. However, please note that the

process is extremely dangerous, and it's very possible that your brain might be damaged due to the large amount of information transmitted over."

The system went all out.

Sun Mo frowned. "Would I become a retard?"

"No!"

Just when Sun Mo was at ease, he heard the second half.

"But you will be crippled!"

"..."

Sun Mo wanted to hit someone.

"Do you want it?"

The system continued to ask and spoke with some disdain, "Daring to bargain with me? You can be considered a unique one among the hosts I had."

"Even C. Ronaldo and Lionel Messi dared to ask for a salary increase."

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. "Those with ability naturally would want more money. What's the matter? Would you be willing to work for free?"

"Enough, enough. I can't outtalk you. So do you want that or not?"

The system conceded.

"I want!"

Sun Mo was joyful. "Just so coincidentally, I have zero knowledge about alchemy. I might as well use this chance to learn it. Grandmaster-level? Perfect!"

"Teacher Sun? Teacher Sun?"

The audience had left and only people on their side remained. Jin Mujie wanted to ask a few personal questions, but she only saw Sun Mo in a daze and would even occasionally flash a silly smile, completely ignoring her.

Was there a need to be so happy just because he had defeated a 6-star great teacher?

Jin Mujie thought about it. Mn, it was only natural. If she was in his shoes, she might even book the entire brothel and be drunk while having fun for three days and nights.

Chapter 767: This Sun Mo Is a Distinguished and Accomplished Man!

"The prerequisite is that you can comprehend the Battlegod Catalog. Enough, let's stop talking nonsense. Just work hard for now!"

Honestly speaking, this reward was a little 'big'. But from the point of view of the system, since Sun Mo wouldn't be able to accomplish it, it didn't matter how 'big' the reward it promised.

(In any case, it can show that I'm generous and magnanimous, behaving with integrity.)

"Oh, what can I do for you, Teacher Jin?"

Sun Mo regained his senses.

"Calling me 'Teacher'? Are you joking with me?"

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes. "I just want to know this. Didn't you say you have to surpass yourself if you want to clear the stage? As for you, which aspect of yourself did you surpass?"

The others immediately pricked their ears and felt extremely curious.

"I think it's experiencing arrogance without restraint."

Sun Mo smiled.

"What do you mean?"

Gu Xiuxun frowned. Wasn't that a bad personality trait?

(In the past, I've always been inflexible, acting according to convention. When crossing the roads, I wouldn't dare to ignore the traffic light, when I'm queuing up, I would do so orderly. Let alone killing someone, I have never even fought people before.)

Sun Mo silently thought of this, but when he verbalized it, he gave casual examples relating to this era.

Breaking the law?

That didn't exist. Even during examinations, Sun Mo wouldn't copy a single answer from anyone.

"I feel that as a Battle God, he ought to have a type of arrogance. Why does he need to care about logic? The war ax in his hands is logic itself. If you are unconvinced, he will beat you until you do."

Honestly speaking, when a country fought against another country, that was indeed the case.

Whoever fists were bigger, would be the one on the side of logic.

The loser had to relinquish territories as reparations, and their citizens would become slaves of a vanquished nation.

Between humans, if there were no laws or etiquette to restrict people, things would be the same.

Hence, Sun Mo wanted to experience what it felt like when one had enough strength to ride roughshod through all secular laws.

Hence, he acted and exploded Bai Hao's head with a single attack.

"If your judgment was wrong, Bai Hao would really die. What do you plan to do then? For the sake of face, the revenge by the Westshore Military School would surely be extremely ruthless and intense."

Jin Mujie asked again.

"If I knew Bai Hao wouldn't die for real. How could I be considered to have 'surpassed myself' when I exploded his head?"

Sun Mo smiled and revealed his pearly whites. "Back then I've thought about it. If Bai Hao really died, I would bear all the consequences."

"If a man doesn't face a storm in his lifetime, how can he be called a man?"

Swish~

Motes of golden light manifested as Priceless Advice was activated.

This caused the surrounding people to subconsciously glance over. However, they smiled when they saw Sun Mo and treated it as something normal.

"Golden Sentences Sun, can you stop with your magic?"

Gu Xiuxun was a little helpless. (Do you have to flaunt your outstandingness? Will you die if you don't say a golden sentence within three days? However, his words do have flavor.)

The others fell silent. This was especially so for Helian Beifang. He was so agitated that he found it hard to contain himself. He clutched the hilt of his weapon several times and released it. He felt that that was something a man living in the world should aspire to.

Constantly facing adversity, constantly fighting and killing!

"How handsome!"

Li Ruolan moved closer and wanted to take a clearer shot. After all, for some reason, she couldn't get enough of looking at Sun Mo today.

He was definitely an outstanding man whom she would give ten marks to.

Even if she gave Sun Mo one more mark, there was no need for him to feel arrogant.

"Alright, go and comprehend!"

Sun Mo didn't want to continue this topic anymore.

Actually, the behavior of killing Bai Hao was very selfish and unfair to Bai Hao. But was there true fairness in the world?

Since Bai Hao jumped out to criticize him, he had to pay a price for his actions. Now that he didn't die and actually comprehended this stage instead, one could say that it was a good and joyous ending.

"The number of storms you are facing is quite a lot."

Jin Mujie teased. How many things had Sun Mo experienced after he started as a teacher? To think that he could really shoulder everything. "Oh right, call me Sister Jin. You will be treating me as an outsider if you keep calling me Teacher Jin."

Sun Mo laughed. After that, he headed toward the exit.

Lu Lin stood at a location somewhat far away to eavesdrop on the conversation here. He suddenly felt a deep veneration for Sun Mo and felt that he had found a new direction to advance toward in his life.

"I want to be a man like that!"

Lu Lin decided.

...

Bai Hao stood beneath a stone wall and had been paying close attention to Sun Mo. Although he had comprehended this stage, he didn't enter the fifth part of the canyon because he wanted to enter at the same time as Sun Mo and compete with him. But who knew that Sun Mo actually chose to head out.

"What is he doing?"

Bai Hao was astonished. He discovered that he basically couldn't guess Sun Mo. After that, he suddenly felt depressed and reluctant.

He treated Sun Mo as an opponent, but Sun Mo didn't care about him at all.

How sorrowful.

...

Why did Sun Mo leave?

Naturally, it was to harvest favorable impression points!

These people heard his guidance, but they wanted to quickly comprehend this stage and didn't head out to spread the news. How abominable.

Since they were not going to do it, he would do it himself.

"Speaking of which, would I seem a little 'low' by doing this?"

Sun Mo was conflicted.

"Quickly look, Sun Mo has exited!"

As a shout rang out, the waiting people immediately crowded over.

"Teacher Sun, how is it?"

"Did you clear the stage?"

"Aiya, Great Teacher Sun, can you say something? I'm so anxious that I could die."

Everyone started talking, surrounding Sun Mo and not letting him leave.

"Everyone, please excuse me. I'm a little tired!"

Sun Mo had a calm look on his face and a humble attitude.

After hearing this, many people showed looks of disappointment on their faces and thought that this was an excuse for Sun Mo's failure.

"Everyone, let's disperse. Clearly, it was a failure."

"I've said it. The murals of the Battlegod Canyon are so difficult. How can someone who came for a week comprehend them?"

“Ai, seems like Sun Mo is merely so-so.”

The people here gradually dispersed. After all, no matter how they thought, they wouldn't have imagined that Sun Mo would publicly share the true meaning of the fourth stage of the Battlegod Canyon earlier.

However, a few people still chose to follow Sun Mo.

Although Sun Mo had failed to comprehend the fourth stage, God Hands weren't fake. Hence, they wanted to console Sun Mo, so their relationships could grow closer. In that case, if they asked for a massage in the future, they wouldn't be so easily rejected.

These people followed Sun Mo to Bai Cha's tea store.

Right now, the fact that Sun Mo preferred the strange bitter-tasting tea was no longer a secret.

Bai Cha sat on a stool and was smoking on his tobacco pipe. When he saw Sun Mo, he laughed and didn't say anything. He directly stood up and steeped a pot of tea.

“Taste it, I specially prepared it for you.”

Bai Cha smiled. He wouldn't tell Sun Mo that this was a good tea he had kept for 20 years, something he wouldn't take out for customers easily.

“Oh? Is it good?”

Sun Mo lifted the teacup and smelled it. It was really fragrant. After that, he drank a mouthful of it. This coffee was extremely bitter.

“Life is like this white tea. If there's no bitterness, how can we appreciate and experience what sweetness is?”

Bai Cha sat in front of Sun Mo.

“Haha, you want to be my life tutor?”

Sun Mo laughed.

“Stop acting. We can be considered to have similar interests. If you have something burdening you, you can just tell me. After that, you will forget everything after a good night of sleep and continue fighting tomorrow.”

Bai Cha puffed a mouthful of smoke and spoke with a hint of commemoration in his voice, “I know that bearing the pain forcefully is very painful.”

“Huh? But I'm not bearing any pain?”

Sun Mo counter-asked. He had roughly guessed Bai Cha's thoughts. Bai Cha wanted to console Sun Mo and he was very gratified. He was at ease now. After all, there was someone who showed interest in the topic of clearing the stage now.

(If not, how can I flaunt and earn favorable impression points?)

“Eh? Didn’t you fail in comprehending the true meaning of the murals?”

Bai Cha was puzzled.

“Who told you that?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“I deduced it. If you succeeded, you would still be in the canyon to comprehend the other murals, how would you be in the mood to come out and drink tea?”

Bai Cha had a ‘I’m very awesome’ look on his face as he looked at Sun Mo. “Also, your expression is the same as men holding back their tears forcefully after being dumped by their girlfriends.”

“Sorry, your conjecture is wrong!”

Sun Mo laughed loudly and drank a mouthful of the white tea.

“Huh?”

Bai Cha scratched his ear. “You mean...?”

“I succeeded!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Boss, get me a cup of...Eh?!”

The few people who followed Sun Mo had prepared to order some tea to drink when they entered. After that, they realize that they didn’t have a chance to talk to Sun Mo and actually heard these words in the end, causing all of them to be startled.

“You succeeded...?”

“In comprehending the murals?”

“Why did you exit then?”

Three questions were instantly blasted out.

“Yeah, why did you exit then?”

Boss Bai Cha was astonished. Usually speaking, after someone comprehended the murals and passed the stage, they would stay for a period in the next stage and would ignore everything else. (Could it be that you have no interest in the true meaning of the next stage’s murals?)

“There’s no solution to it. The true meanings are too simple. I can comprehend them just by casually taking a look and it’s really meaningless. Hence, I decided to come out and drink tea!”

Sun Mo teased.

Such words caused the people in the tea store to subconsciously stretch out their hands to the stools beside them. However, they stopped and simply picked up the pot of tea on their table.

(I really feel like beating you up.)

(I want to let you know why the flowers are red!)

(Do you dare to flaunt more?)

Bai Cha started but very soon, he started laughing. He then revealed his molars due to smiling widely, and the laugh turned into a hearty one as he kept slapping his thigh.

“So that’s the case, so that’s the case!”

Bai Cha laughed until his tears came out. “Not bad. For young people, if they didn’t flaunt after doing amazing things, wouldn’t that be no different from the wealthy not returning to their hometown to show off their expensive clothes at night?”

“Old man, how can we chat properly seeing how you are acting?”

Sun Mo was helpless. “It’s good enough if you know it. There’s no need to say it out loud!”

After hearing Sun Mo generously admitting it instead of shamelessly denying, Bai Cha laughed even louder. Interesting, this guy was extremely interesting!

Sun Mo was truly a wonderful person.

He had to drink a cup of tea to toast him!

“Just wait here, I will go and prepare a few dishes, and we will have to drink a few cups today!”

Bai Cha hurried away and entered the kitchen.

“What’s the situation? Did I mishear?”

“What to do now?”

“Don’t ask me, I’m also stunned.”

The few of them exchanged glances. The plan in their minds was now disrupted.

Console Sun Mo?

To better their relationship?

They were thinking too much. Sun Mo didn’t fail at all, alright?

After that, intense reverence and respect rose in their hearts.

The gazes of both parties matched. Sun Mo smiled and nodded.

The few of them immediately stood up properly due to fear and trepidation. They smiled and bowed slightly.

(There’s no solution to it. Results are considered status.)

How long had Sun Mo entered the Battlegod Canyon? However, he had comprehended so many things!

For such a person, was he someone they could easily make friends with?

They were deeply afraid that they would anger Sun Mo if their expressions were the slightest bit wrong. After all, Sun Mo was someone who had the highest chance of clearing the Battlegod Canyon.

The few of them exchanged glances and thought the same thing. Tonight, a commotion was going to rise in Battlegod Town.

Sun Mo shot to fame after a single fight!

Chapter 768: What's the Meaning of the Battle God Diagram?

Bai Cha's culinary skill wasn't bad. He made a few extremely delicious family dishes and a flask of drunken linglong tea. The supper was truly enjoyable.

The Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were the same as ancient China. There were four classes namely scholars, farmers, artisans, and merchants. However, Sun Mo didn't disdain Bai Cha for his low social status. In fact, he felt that Bai Cha was good at conversing, and his knowledge was vast and profound.

Most probably, before he came to the Darkness Continent to start a tea store, he had roamed the Nine Provinces.

"We shouldn't reminisce about our past!"

Bai Cha sighed ruefully. He then lifted the wine cup. "Come, let's drink!"

After drinking, Sun Mo, who was a little tipsy, returned to his camp and took an afternoon nap. After he woke up, he climbed up to the peak of a mountain filled with maple trees and started to meditate.

He felt that he was so happy that he could float. So other than having to arrange the spirit runes he extracted from the murals during this period, he had to adjust his mental state too.

Humans shouldn't be too complacent!

The sun set quickly.

The moon rose and its light painted the ground with a layer of white.

"The scenery is so beautiful."

Sun Mo deeply inhaled and couldn't control his poetic urges. "Forsaking me, Yesterday was gone though I had my share. Confounding my heart, today's loaded with even more care!* Eh, what's next...?"

Sun Mo recited two sentences and suddenly forgot the latter part of the poem.

There was no solution to it. After all, in the modern world, all college examinations would have this type of famous ancient sayings. Hence, he memorized only the keywords of some of them.

"Ai, I should have studied harder. Now I can't even pretend to be a scholar!"

Sun Mo had a self-mocking smile on his face. Luckily, he was alone on this mountain peak or things would truly be very embarrassing.

At this moment, a sigh of regret entered his ears.

"A stalker?"

Sun Mo immediately turned and his sharp gaze swept over. However, other than the stone statue, he didn't see anyone else.

"Damn, it isn't too good to be famous. Could it be that I got locked on by a pervert? Who can bear this?"

Sun Mo started to hesitate. (Should I be more low profile from now on?)

After admiring the night scenery for a while more, Sun Mo descended the mountain. He didn't eat dinner and headed directly straight to the Battlegod Canyon, preparing to comprehend the murals at the fifth part of the canyon.

Originally, there weren't many people in this part of the canyon, but because of Sun Mo's lecture, there were close to 100 people here.

Honestly speaking, the aptitudes of these people were not bad. They weren't able to clear the stage because they didn't manage to find the correct method. Now, with Sun Mo's help, they could get double the results with half the effort.

"Great Teacher Sun, you are here?"

"Great Teacher Sun, good evening!"

"Teacher, if you have any instructions, please feel free to say it!"

Cultivators who saw Sun Mo all took the initiative to greet him respectfully. A few people were even respectfully addressing him as their teacher.

One must know that such a term of address wouldn't be used recklessly. Once it was used, it meant that the person admitted that their learning and moral character were inferior to the other party and that they were willing to take the role of a student. Upon meeting the other party, the person would execute etiquette as that of a student.

Sun Mo displayed a societal smile so others wouldn't feel that he was cold. He wouldn't make people feel that he was warm either to maintain a certain degree of prestige so not any Tom, Dick, or Harry would dare to head up to talk to him.

Sun Mo's time was very short. How would he have time to chat idly with strangers?

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi and the others also hurried over to greet him. The other students of the Central Province Academy didn't dare to neglect Sun Mo either.

"Everyone, go and comprehend the murals!"

Sun Mo swept his gaze over and was very satisfied. Even the honest guy who had the weakest talent had also entered.

Honestly speaking, this stage was the most friendly to Qi Shengjia. Because this fellow had always been overloading himself in terms of training, it fit the criteria of surpassing oneself very much.

"Sun Mo, do you have any discoveries?"

Gu Xiuxun walked over and asked directly.

“Are you asking this because you are too lazy to comprehend things?”

Sun Mo teased.

“Why should I even bother trying to comprehend? With a ‘walking answer’ like you here, I feel that comprehending myself is so foolish. In any case, wouldn’t you understand the true meaning of the murals after two to three days?”

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes.

She knew her own limits very well. Even if she spent half a month, her harvest wouldn’t be great. At that time, when Sun Mo revealed the true meaning of the stage, she would surely be unable to help it and want to listen. Hence, it was pretty meaningless for her to comprehend.

“You really trust me a lot.”

Sun Mo smiled.

Mei Ziyu was covering her mouth and secretly laughing as well. She was very fond of such an atmosphere when friends were chatting.

At this moment, the people in this part of the canyon suddenly felt their spirits stirring and were seriously staring in the direction of the stone wall. Some even stared fixedly and didn’t dare to blink as they were deeply afraid they might miss something.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“...”

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. She directly threw a light punch at Sun Mo. “Can you handle it? Don’t tell me you have never even seen such a scene before?”

As 8 p.m. arrived, the murals on both sides began to shine with a red light. After that, the murals of war seemed to be capable of moving. There were even shouts of killing and an army galloping on horses.

After that, over ten balls of red light shot out from the murals, and they turned into soldiers armed with helmets and body armor. Their killing intent surged rampantly.

One could tell that these things were dangerous with just a glance, but those cultivators actually rushed over in unison.

“We said not to snatch, right? Each person has their turn. Don’t you understand human speech?”

“Who the hell do you think you are?”

“Snatch them. Whoever managed to do so will gain possession of them.”

The scene was chaotic. Some of them even fought instead of talking for the sake of seizing the soldiers.

“Ever since I entered, at each exact hour, the murals would release red light and generate soldiers that are relevant to the time.”

Gu Xiuxun introduced as she took out her pocket watch to show Sun Mo. “For example, it’s exactly eight o’clock now and there are eight soldiers!”

“Could the secret of clearing the stages be on these soldiers?”

Sun Mo asked.

“I don’t know!”

Gu Xiuxun shook her head. “But there’s definitely a connection.”

“Why are those people not snatching the soldiers?”

Sun Mo noticed that some people didn’t move.

“Those people have entered this part of the canyon long ago and have personally fought these soldiers before. However, they gained nothing from it. This is why they are so calm now and are watching by the side.”

Mei Ziyu reminded him in a low voice, “Do you want to persuade Xuanyuan Po?”

That little fellow was a combat addict and basically wouldn’t care about the consequences. He was clearly a noob at the Spirit-Refinement Realm, but he actually dared to attempt to snatch the soldiers from experts at the Divine Force and Longevity Realm!

“If he was not your student, he would have long since been beaten to death.”

Gu Xiuxun sighed. Although Xuanyuan Po’s talent was off-the-charts, his personality truly couldn’t make it. In the future, there was an 80 to 90% chance that he would die in this sort of brash fighting.

“Xuanyuan, stop!”

Sun Mo shouted.

“Teacher, if we snatched one, we would still have a chance. If we do nothing, we won’t have any clue.”

Xuanyuan Po was firm and persistent. He knew that he wouldn’t be able to snatch anything. Hence, he walked to the edge of the area where the soldiers were. And if there were a chance to, he would exchange a few moves with one of the soldiers before rapidly retreating.

Normally, the major characters here would have long since berated him or even beaten him up. But they didn’t act because they wanted to give face to Sun Mo.

Helian Beifang might love fighting too, but he was much more rational compared to Xuanyuan Po.

“Xuanyuan Po, I told you to stop!”

Sun Mo frowned. “When you encounter a problem, you have to observe and ponder first. What’s the use of rushing ahead so frantically?”

Sun Mo had another sentence he didn't say. (Can't you let these people act as guinea pigs to face off against the soldiers, first?)

(Even if you waited at the side, the amount of data you could collect would be the same.)

"Great Teacher Sun, please don't be angry. This soldier will be given to your disciple to fight."

A middle-aged man, who had been exuding killing intent and forced seven people who wanted to snatch the soldier backward, was currently smiling and looked like a husky that was determined to please its owner.

Chapter 769: At the Very End, Simps Would End Up with Nothing!

Swish~

After hearing the middle-aged man's words, the others who were currently snatching the soldiers were all stunned and looked over here dumbfoundedly.

"Damn, Old Zha. I didn't expect someone with thick eyebrows and big eyes like you would be so proficient in fawning. You must have practiced it in private before, right?"

An old man spoke frankly with assurance.

They had stayed three years in the fifth part of the canyon. Although they weren't friends, they were familiar with each other. They would usually gather together and drink wine out of boredom as they discussed how to clear the sage.

Although Old Zha looked like a middle-aged man, he was actually already 260 years old. But because he was an expert at the Longevity Realm, his appearance didn't age.

For experts of this level who had lived for centuries, they naturally wanted face, let alone before so many juniors.

After hearing the old man's words, Old Zha, who had very thin skin, immediately felt his face flushing red. He shouted, "This is what cultivators ought to do. What do you mean by fawning? This is called respect. Do you understand?"

"For an absolute genius like Great Teacher Sun, could it be that he isn't qualified to have a soldier? Look at you guys randomly trying to snatch one. It isn't that I'm looking down on you, but even if you snatch one, no... even if you snatch 1,000, what's the point? If you give Teacher Sun one of them, you might actually clear this stage."

The more Old Zha spoke, the more logical he sounded. The feeling of shame due to him bootlicking also weakened by quite a bit.

Everyone was stunned. (It does seem to be like that Damn! Old Zha already made the first move!)

Honestly speaking, things couldn't be blamed on these people.

Those who depended on their capabilities to enter this part of the canyon were all intelligent people with excellent comprehension or a powerful cultivation base. The weakest among them was at the eighth or ninth level of the Divine Force Realm. Although it couldn't be said that they could do whatever

they wanted to in the Nine Provinces, at the very least, when they tried to perform acts of justice, they wouldn't be killed by the evildoer and they could become a hero.

If they chose the path of evil, they would still be able to become a boss of the underworld. Hence, they basically had no experience in fawning others. This was why they couldn't adapt to it for a short period.

"Great Teacher Sun, please come here. I will give this to you."

"What do you mean by giving this to him? Do you know how to speak? Great Teacher Sun, this soldier is something I respectfully offer up to show my respect to you. I hope you can clear this stage quickly."

"Great Teacher Sun, come and catch this one. This one is very beautiful. Wait a minute, I've been in the Battlegod Canyon for over a year and I even found a summoned soldier beautiful just by looking at it?"

"I have the same feeling. Damn it, would I fall in love with gigolos in the future?"

Everyone was talking non-stop, and the atmosphere was very relaxed.

The cultivators who had just entered were more anxious, but these people had already stayed here for quite a long duration. Because they were clueless, they became much calmer as time went by.

After all, haste makes waste.

Upon seeing this scene, Bai Hao grew depressed.

Although he was the second ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings and was very famous in the great teacher world, no one really cared about him as a whole. So, plenty of people dared to snatch soldiers from him, about seven or eight of them.

At this moment, after seeing a major character at the Longevity Realm snatching soldiers to give to Sun Mo, while the others were trying to snatch a soldier from his hand, Bai Hao was immediately in a bad mood.

"I feel that my status is so low!"

Bai Hao's lips pursed. After that, he tried to snatch even more ferociously.

(No, I have to work hard for this stage and surpass Sun Mo to prove myself.

...

"No need."

Sun Mo tactfully declined.

"Teacher Sun, are you looking down on me, Old Zha?"

Zha Liang counter-asked.

"Nope."

Sun Mo shook his head. He mentally mused that he was only letting guinea pigs like them go first. In any case, there were still 'checkpoints' after that. Even if they got the soldiers first, it was fine.

Hence, Sun Mo was not anxious at all.

“In that case, don’t be polite with me. This can be considered a gift from me.”

Zha Liang’s tone was sincere and he had a look on his face that said ‘if I were a woman, I would recommend myself to warm your bed.’

“Alright then, many thanks.”

Sun Mo clasped his fist and then instructed. “Xuanyuan, go on. Zhiruo, sword!”

“Oh!”

The papaya girl grabbed the sword sheath and tossed Evil Vanquisher to Sun Mo.

The combat addict who had long since grown impatient from waiting immediately rushed over.

“Great Teacher Sun, please forgive me for saying too much. These soldiers are very powerful. I’m afraid your disciple might be injured.”

Zha Liang reminded him out of good will. Just after he finished speaking, he saw that muscular young man that was akin to a gigantic desolate beast rushing forward with his spear and clashing against that soldier.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The spear tip pierced repeatedly toward the soldier’s armor, causing a myriad of sparks to manifest.

“Good moves!”

Old Zha couldn’t help but praise loudly.

“Very sharp!”

“This disciple of Great Teacher Sun is pretty good!”

Everyone here was an expert. When they saw this, they immediately knew that this youth was proficient in combat and had definitely experienced life-and-death battles before.

Naturally, the most beautiful things weren’t his moves. Rather, it was his fearless aura that had a hint of exquisite gorgeousness.

Gradually, everyone stopped speaking and started to observe the combat.

The soldier that ‘walked out’ from the murals did indeed possess powerful combat strength. It instantly suppressed Xuanyuan Po, and because the difference in strength was too great, even an ordinary attack by the soldier would cause heavy injuries to Xuanyuan Po if it hit.

Hence, Xuanyuan Po was surrounded by perils.

“Senior brother Xuanyuan’s brain isn’t very good, right?”

Qin Yaoguang chewed on her candy and had a bewildered look on her face. In a combat where he would die if he was the slightest bit careless, he actually felt no fear and had a face filled with desire.

“In combat-related subjects, he would become a mad man.”

Tantai Yutang teased. But in his heart, he was extremely envious of Xuanyuan Po’s healthy body.

“His courage is second to none.”

The surrounding audience marveled. Even Old Zha and the others who were experts at the Longevity Realm still felt that they were inferior. At the very least, when they were at Xuanyuan Po’s age, they weren’t so daring.

Helian Beifang watched with heat in his eyes and he involuntarily stared at Sun Mo.

“Teacher?”

“Go!”

Sun Mo smiled and was very satisfied with Helian Beifang’s attitude. Although he was a youth from the barbaric tribe, he knew even more about etiquette when compared to Xuanyuan Po.

With Helian Beifang added to the mix, the battle grew more chaotic. After all, he had never cooperated with Xuanyuan Po before. However, this actually caused the eyes of everyone to brighten.

“Damn, this youth is also good.”

“His usage of the curved blade isn’t bad.”

“Look at his skin color and his weapon. This fellow is a barbarian, right?”

Everyone whispered.

There were also a few great teachers in the crowd. When they saw this scene, they immediately revealed envious expressions. These two students of Sun Mo had shocking talent in martial arts.

Bai Hao, who was snatching soldiers at the side, also felt envy when he cast a glance over.

The vast majority of the students could be rated outstanding or not with a glance, but there would always be special examples who had extraordinary talent.

For example, Xuanyuan Po and Helian Beifang. They would emit a unique aura when they attacked.

“Hmph!”

Ying Baiwu was unconvinced and wanted to participate too. But when she wanted to say something, an intense pain suddenly spread from her chest area to her four limbs.

(This damnable body. Why can’t it live up to expectations?)

Ying Baiwu was very annoyed. Ever since she had entered the second level of the Darkness Continent, she had started to feel uncomfortable. She had also asked Li Ziqi about the spirit fantasy reactions before, but her symptoms were completely different.

This was strange.

She had wanted her teacher to check her situation, but she was also afraid. What if reality proved that her aptitude couldn't make it? What should she do then?

The iron-headed girl wanted to be the most outstanding student of Sun Mo. Hence, she wouldn't permit herself to have even the slightest bit of weakness.

"Oh no!"

Xuanyuan Po pierced out with his spear, but he didn't expect the strength of the soldier to be much greater than before. As a result, it caused him to misjudge and fail to block successfully.

He subconsciously shifted his vital spots away and used his shoulder to receive the attack. But at this moment, a figure appeared beside him and a sword shadow flashed.

Ding!

The weapon of the soldier was knocked away.

"Xuanyuan, how many times have I said it? Don't simply depend on your instincts to fight. You have to learn how to think."

Sun Mo lectured, "Learn how to control your instincts instead of letting your instincts dominate you."

"As for Helian, very well done."

Sun Mo praised.

The barbarian youth immediately revealed a bashful and happy smile.

"Retreat for now. Watch more and think more!"

Sun Mo instructed and he moved forward to welcome the attack from a soldier.

When he activated Divine Sight to observe the soldiers, he realized that they were unknown targets and he had no way to obtain any information. However, from their strength, these soldiers should be at the fifth level of the Divine Force Realm.

Xuanyuan Po panted heavily and retreated to the side. Although he had only fought for a minute, he was sweating profusely because the battle was too dangerous.

Sun Mo used his Invulnerable Golden Body to defend, and he started a combo.

West River Moon, Broad Cold Autumn, Late Fragrance.

Pak, pak, pak!

Evil Vanquisher either pierced or slash at the soldier's body, creating sparks. However, no golden pages flew out of the soldier's head.

Sun Mo attacked again.

The majority of people here immediately crowded around to watch. After all, ever since Sun Mo entered the canyon, everyone only knew about his intelligence that was so outstanding that it caused people's scalp to feel numb. However, Sun Mo had never displayed his martial strength before.

“As expected, he is terrifyingly strong!”

“What cultivation art is that? It looks so gorgeous!”

“Damn, the concept of that fist actually causes me to feel a sense of nirvana? I feel like going to become a monk.”

Everyone discussed fervently and couldn't turn their eyes away.

Even those cultivators snatching the soldiers gave up and came to watch. After all, they could snatch soldiers any time, but it was very rare to see Sun Mo fight.

“...”

Bai Hao saw his opponents leaving, and the soldier was about to fall into his hand. However, he felt very unhappy in his heart.

(I don't want this to be 'given' to me!)

Sun Mo fought for a few more minutes. All of a sudden, a 'bang' sound rang out and the soldier exploded into countless red motes of light. They were like fireflies and swiftly vanished into the night in the canyon.

“Eh? This thing actually vanishes?”

Sun Mo felt surprised. He recalled his actions and was sure that it wasn't him who killed the soldier.

“Great Teacher Sun is correct. If these soldiers were critically injured, for example in their brains or their hearts, they would immediately vanish. Otherwise, they would automatically vanish a few minutes later.”

Zha Liang instantly explained, “If you cut off their limbs or deal injuries to the other parts of their bodies, they wouldn't vanish immediately. But they would vanish quicker than normally.”

Sun Mo pondered. For him to comprehend this stage would surely take up plenty of time. After all, there was a limit to the number of soldiers here. If he wanted to clear the stage, he had to have enough samples for experimentation.

Very soon, an hour passed. Everyone who was originally feeling lazy immediately stirred and stood up. They were like ferocious beasts that had entered hunting grounds. They were also feeling wariness toward the other opponents.

“Teacher Sun, you don't have to act. Let me snatch one for you!”

Zha Liang flicked his sleeves and prepared to act.

(Whoever dares to block my path of fawning over Great Teacher Sun has to die!)

Chapter 770: Don't I Want Face?

Every hour, the number of soldiers would spawn according to the time. This was something that was already verified. Hence, there would be a wave of combat every hour.

The number of soldiers was too little. Hence, no one cared whether or not the crucial point of things was on the soldiers. They just wanted to seize one first so they could conduct detailed research.

“It’s all Sun Mo’s fault.”

A man with a bucktooth at the Divine Force Realm involuntarily grumbled in a low voice.

Because Sun Mo revealed the true meaning of the murals at the fourth stage of the canyon, this led to the number of people passing the stage to surge. Hence, the supply of soldiers wasn’t enough to meet the demand.

For example, in this wave, the bucktooth guy clearly felt that the others were fighting harder and attacking his vitals with every move.

One must know that even if one managed to seize a soldier, they would only have an additional chance of observation and wouldn’t be able to pass the stage. Hence, no one would put their lives on the line to fight for it. But now, the situation was different.

“Great Teacher Sun, this fellow is bad-mouthing you!”

A woman who was snatching the soldier against the bucktooth guy shouted out loud the moment she heard this.

“I didn’t!”

“You are talking nonsense!”

“Great Teacher Sun, I’m innocent. I snatched this soldier because I wanted to give it to you.”

The bucktooth guy immediately denied it. He was so frightened that he turned pale.

He had no harvest despite having stayed here for over three years, and he had lost his confidence long ago. Now Sun Mo’s appearance was like a spark of hope for him.

If Sun Mo was in a good mood after comprehending the mural and revealed the true meaning, he could gain some benefits too. Hence, he absolutely didn’t dare to offend Sun Mo.

Bang!

Bai Hao suffered a palm strike from the tall old man. His qi and blood swirled chaotically and he was sent flying.

This caused him to have a gloomy expression on his face, and he felt extremely helpless.

There was no solution to it. He truly couldn’t defeat experts at the Longevity Realm.

“Forget it, I shall target salted fish instead next time!”

Bai Hao’s gaze searched around and observed the people here. However, he discovered that it was truly very difficult because there were too many experts. Hence, he changed his way of thinking.

Could he form a group with other experts?

...

Sun Mo felt that his identity as a great teacher should be of use. But at this moment, he heard that tall old man shouting.

“Great Teacher Sun, this is a soldier for you. There’s no need to mention it!”

The old man smiled and completely didn’t look like a major character in the Longevity Realm that was capable of killing and forcing the crowd back. He bowed slightly and had a wide smile on his face.

“Please accept it!”

“…”

After Bai Hao recovered from his astonishment, he wanted to curse and spew some vulgarities.

(You guys are at the Longevity Realm and can live for a few hundred years. Don’t you all want face? Isn’t Sun Mo merely someone who can comprehend the murals? Do you all have to fawn on him like this?)

Bai Hao was so depressed that he wanted to cough up blood. (I worked so hard and even suffered injuries, but I wasn’t able to snatch a soldier. I even planned to be an assistant to a major character. Yet, Sun Mo didn’t even need to do anything? We are both great teachers, but why is the difference in treatment so great?)

“Great Teacher Sun, use mine instead. This soldier is prettier!”

“What’s the use of being pretty? Great Teacher Sun, come and fight this. My soldier is clearly more powerful. Only such soldiers are qualified enough to match up to your status.”

“Damn, this idea is clearly thought up by me. Why do you guys have to be so shameless?”

Zha Liang was speechless. He then shouted at Sun Mo, “Great Teacher Sun, I will lure the soldier to you, prepare to accept it!”

As Zha Liang spoke, he started to retreat in Sun Mo’s direction. The soldier also followed after him.

The others wanted to do this, but they were afraid they might lure over too many soldiers and injure Sun Mo. In that case, Sun Mo would surely curse at them.

They would fail at fawning and even offend him. The gains did not make up for the losses.

“Damnable Zha Liang, your ancestor must be a eunuch, right? You are so good at serving people.”

Someone mocked.

“Are you stupid? How can a eunuch give birth to kids?”

“You are the stupid one. Why can’t eunuchs adopt kids?”

The atmosphere was very chaotic, but over at Sun Mo’s side, it was completely different. After all, everyone placed their hopes on him.

“Thanks then!”

Sun Mo wasn’t polite and directly rushed over to attack.

“Great Teacher Sun, just take your time to fight them. I will protect you from the side!”

Zha Liang grabbed his blade and coldly stared at the surroundings. "I'll tear whoever dares to disturb you to shreds."

"Don't pretend to be a good man. All of us are people who respect Great Teacher Sun and will absolutely not make trouble for him."

"That's right. How about this? Every time the soldiers manifest, we will let Great Teacher Sun choose first before we snatch among ourselves?"

"I think this is a good idea. In any case, we won't be able to clear the stage even if we capture the soldiers."

A group of major characters with high cultivation bases immediately made the decision. Hence, everyone competed with each other in fawning. As long as they could get into Sun Mo's good books, the others didn't matter.

They continued discussing loudly here, completely ignoring the opinions of others.

The others could only watch this helplessly and resign themselves to fate.

There was no solution as they couldn't win in a fight.

In the Darkness Continent, there were no laws at all. It was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. If you were killed by someone, you could only blame yourself for not being strong enough.

On this continent, if your relatives or fellow sect members were killed, there was nowhere you could report this to. Although the Saint Gate would care about it, they had to verify the truth first. What if the person who reported the crime was lying to frame others?

Hence, a lot of time would be wasted. This was why if someone wanted revenge, they would undoubtedly choose the method of giving bounties.

You paid the money, the others would do the work for you.

In the end, some private grudges also started to use such a method of resolution. The number of cultivators wanting to earn such money wasn't small.

Because such transactions couldn't be done openly, the underground black market was very popular.

"F***!"

Bai Hao cursed and tossed his sword on the ground, preparing to leave.

He could no longer stay here because the scene was too insulting.

(I'm a great teacher, yet I'm actually being treated like this.)

But after walking a few steps, Bai Hao endured it.

(No!)

(The more things are like this, the more I have to work hard. For this stage, I definitely must win against Sun Mo.)

When he thought of this, Bai Hao prepared to look for Fu Yanqing.

...

“What the hell? Are these people not a little too lacking in moral integrity?”

Helian Beifang was stunned. He completely didn't expect Longevity Realm experts to actually do such actions.

“If you were tormented by a problem for a few years or even tens of years and there was suddenly someone who could solve it, what would you do?”

Li Ziqi counter-asked. “At that time, the problem has already become a knot in your heart. If you didn't unravel it, your entire person wouldn't be able to think clearly.”

“This is all due to our teacher's prestige.”

Lu Zhiruo didn't find it strange. “Great Teachers are simply like this. They answer queries and everyone respects and loves them.”

“I suddenly managed to experience the awe-inspiring moments of being Teacher's personal student.”

Tantai Yutang mocked.

His gaze cruised at the surroundings and occasionally met the gazes of others. The other party would immediately smile at him.

If it wasn't for Sun Mo, no one would bother with a nameless and insignificant little salted fish like him.

Helian Beifang nodded. Usually, when he went out, people would always be saying nasty things because of his race or slight him. But today, he could see that although some people were unhappy with him, they didn't dare to express it.

This was all because of his teacher.

Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po weren't bothered about these. They were staring at these soldiers and wanted to find the crux to clearing the stage.

Li Ziqi was also paying attention to the soldiers.

She felt that the secret lay on the bodies of these soldiers. Where did they hide the spirit runes?

Could it be in the form of tattoos?

Wait a minute?

Tattoos?

Just when Li Ziqi wanted to remind Sun Mo, she discovered Sun Mo's attacks were aimed at the links of the soldier's armor, instead of attacking the vital spots like the soldier's head, neck, or heart.

He was attacking the links evidently to 'explode' the armor.

(As expected, Teacher is so impressive!)

The little sunny egg sighed ruefully. (Sigh, How can a small and useless personal student like me exhibit myself? I can't simply be a bed warmer for Teacher, right?)

(Although I want to do this, my competitiveness is too weak. After all, Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu both can do so too, and their figures are better.)

...

"Say, would the attitudes of these people change if Sun Mo failed to clear the stage?"

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

Honestly speaking, she felt so envious that she could die. They were all great teachers, and such moments were ones they hoped for the most.

"That doesn't exist. I believe in Teacher Sun's intelligence!"

Mei Ziyu looked at Sun Mo with a gentle gaze that held a hint of worship within.

(No wonder my mother didn't stop me from going to the Central Province Academy. So, she has already discovered Sun Mo's outstandingness!)

"That won't happen. If Sun Mo couldn't comprehend it, these people wouldn't even need to have any hopes to pass the stage."

Jin Mujie kept sighing.

Bai Hao wasn't the only one psychologically impacted. One must know that Jin Mujie was a 3-star great teacher. But in the end, her prestige and reputation were both inferior to Sun Mo.

And at this moment, the major characters reached a conclusion.

"This great teacher, do you want a soldier to fight with?"

Jin Mujie's spirits immediately stirred when she heard someone speaking to her.

(Very good, although my intellect is weaker than his, my beauty is still here.)

Jin Mujie, who was used to simps fawning over her, wanted to tactfully thank the person. In the end, she heard that person speaking.

"Since you are in the same party as Great Teacher Sun, your relationship with him shouldn't be bad, right? When Great Teacher Sun comprehends the true meaning, please help to say a few good things about me to him!"

The middle-aged man who was speaking didn't even pay any attention to Jin Mujie. He was constantly observing each of Sun Mo's actions. After that, he guaranteed, "The soldiers you need in the canyon will be settled by me. Whenever you want to fight one, I will snatch one for you."

From this middle-aged man's point of view, Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun might be beautiful, but they were too pure. Only Jin Mujie was 'tasty'.

(This woman has an explosively curvy figure. My heavens, which man could resist her?)

(Whatever... It's secure now. Even if they are not lovers, it doesn't matter. Just with her figure alone, Sun Mo will surely listen if she speaks. There's no need to doubt this!)

Jin Mujie was stunned for a while. Given her intelligence, she immediately guessed the other party's intention. After that, she angrily scolded.

"Scram!"

(Don't I, Jin Mujie, want face as well?! Using my body for such a thing? Impossible!)

(Wait a minute...)

(If it is Sun Mo...) Jin Mujie looked at Sun Mo. Sun Mo who was in battle was serious and calm, exuding a sense of control. She felt an intense sense of security by looking at him.

Actually, if the other party was Sun Mo, her answer might be okay.

(Aiya, Jin Mujie, what nonsense are you thinking of? He is your sworn sister's fiance, your younger sister's husband!)