

Teacher 771

Chapter 771: Passing Off the Opinions of Others as Your Own

“Little students, do you guys want to try? Don’t worry, I will protect you all from the side. There won’t be any danger.”

Even Li Ziqi and the others received respect from the major characters.

One could say that these people placed all their hopes on Sun Mo. Thus, there was naturally no problem with fawning.

Pak!

As Sun Mo’s sword attack slash at the soldier’s waist, its armor dropped off onto the ground, revealing its battle clothes.

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened.

He had no idea how that ancient Battle God managed to do this. The faces of these summoned soldiers not only looked extremely vivid, but even their clothes and accessories were very detailed, as though they were real.

There were diagrams of ancient gigantic beasts embroidered on the battle clothes that everyone couldn’t recognize. The beasts also looked extremely lifelike, and their fierce and imposing aura made it seem as though they were about to tear their way out of the battle clothes and rush out into reality.

Sun Mo suddenly started to fiercely attack his target. Very soon, the battle clothes were torn and the body of the soldiers was revealed. His muscles were sturdy and fit, and Sun Mo could tell this soldier was an old veteran that had fought many times on the battlefield.

Five minutes later, the soldiers vanished.

“Great Teacher Sun, how is it?”

Zha Liang immediately came over and asked in a low voice.

“Let me fight a few more to probe things!”

Sun Mo’s tone was calm.

“Mn, mn!”

Zha Liang smiled and spoke in a respectful tone, “There’s no rush. That’s only the second one!”

Zha Liang merely asked in passing. He basically didn’t feel that Sun Mo could have some discoveries right away. After all, today was merely Sun Mo’s first day here. Zha Liang felt that it was already very impressive if Sun Mo could have some harvest within a month of being here.

“Teacher, drink some water!”

Li Ziqi walked over and passed a water bag to Sun Mo.

“What do you think of this stage?”

Sun Mo questioned.

The little sunny egg cast a wary glance at the surroundings before replying in a low voice. "I originally thought that these spirit runes might appear in the form of tattoos on the bodies of the soldiers. However, I didn't expect that they were actually on the bodies of the ancient gigantic beasts embroidered on the battle clothes.

"Very well done."

Sun Mo praised.

To the eyes of people who didn't understand, those spirit runes looked like the scales of the ancient gigantic beasts. But with Sun Mo's eyes, he could detect the spirit runes concealed within.

"Hehe, it's your teaching that is good."

The little sunny egg was smiling happily after obtaining Sun Mo's praise.

"We have to spend some time to clear this stage."

Sun Mo sighed.

The soldiers would only spawn at every exact hour (7.00/8.00, etc) Also, they appeared for a short time only. After exploding their armor and viewing the diagrams of the ancient gigantic beasts on their battle clothes, the time remaining for Sun Mo to observe and extract the spirit runes from them would be extremely limited.

"Yeah!"

Li Ziqi sighed as well.

"Luckily, we have your retentive memory. If not, we might need to waste half a year here."

Sun Mo tousled the little sunny egg's hair.

...

Fu Yanqing was the group leader of the Westshore Military School's student group. He had a gloomy look on his face and caused the atmosphere of their campsite to feel tense.

The students and teachers all didn't dare to speak loudly and were extremely cautious for fear of enraging him and being punished.

Fu Yanqing didn't eat his meal. He was meditating in his tent because he wanted his anger to dissipate. He only walked out of his tent when the bright sun was high in the sky, painting the land beneath with its glow.

"Go and gather the students!"

Fu Yanqing instructed. He was still someone with a sense of responsibility and was very concerned with the situation of the students.

Three minutes later, the students were gathered.

“Are there still anyone who failed to pass the first stage of the Battlegod Canyon?”

Fu Yanqing asked.

This time around, no one raised their hands. After all, those last-rankers among the group were also elites if they were elsewhere.

“Anyone passed the fourth stage?”

Fu Yanqing asked again.

No one replied again, but Fu Yanqing already guessed this. After all, there were only a few geniuses like Sun Mo.

Duan Hu and Miao Ze exchanged glances. They weren’t able to surpass each other, and this caused them to feel unhappy.

“All of you have to continue to work hard!”

After Fu Yanqing finished speaking, he saw Bai Hao coming over with a worried look on his face. Just when he wanted to get the students to disperse, he saw a student sneakily moving toward the back of the crowd, and this caused his expression to turn unsightly.

“Lu Lin, where did you go?”

Fu Yanqing asked.

If it wasn’t for the fact that this little fellow had a good performance, Fu Yanqing wouldn’t even ask this and would directly punish him by making him kneel for three days.

(Hmph, his ego must have swelled up because he had good achievements.)

“I...I..”

Lu Lin had been at the fifth part of the canyon watching Sun Mo attack the soldiers. However, when he saw Bai Hao coming back, he decided to follow him. After all, Bai Hao was a great teacher of his school, and they belonged to the same camp.

“I what I? You can’t even speak clearly?”

Fu Yanqing lost his temper.

“I’m currently at the fifth stage trying to comprehend the murals.”

Lu Lin originally didn’t want to say anything. After all, he had been able to clear the fourth stage because of Sun Mo’s guidance and this caused him to feel guilty. But he also felt proud in his heart and wanted to be looked up to by people. Moreover, because he was worried Fu Yanqing might punish him, he decided to say it.

“Oh?”

Fu Yanqing’s anger immediately dissipated a lot when he heard this. “Why didn’t you say it directly then?”

Lu Lin lowered his head.

“You guys have to learn from Lu Lin!”

Fu Yanqing lectured the others. He then instructed, “Go on then. When we are in the Battlegod Canyon, there’s no need for you to follow the rules of the camp.”

This was preferential treatment an outstanding student could receive.

When Miao Ze and Duan Hu heard Lu Lin’s words, they were astonished and after that, a gloomy expression appeared on their faces.

(Damn, what the hell is going on?)

(He actually climbed onto my head?)

“Everyone, dispersed!”

After Fu Yanqing spoke, he entered the tent and heard Bai Hao explaining the incidents that were happening in the canyon.

A group of major characters were snatching soldiers to give to Sun Mo?

Fu Yanqing was dumbfounded. He didn’t forget how hard it was for him to snatch a soldier back then. He had to put his life on the line to fight for one.

“Sun Mo’s fame has started to rise.”

Bai Hao sighed. This could be considered a small scheme.

After all, he couldn’t possibly say ‘Teacher Fu, please help me to suppress the situation.’, right?

Hence, he had to provoke Fu Yanqing a little to make him go there voluntarily.

Bai Hao truly didn’t want to wait anymore. After all, without the soldiers, there was no way one could comprehend anything.

If that was the case, the distance between him and Sun Mo would only grow further and further.

“Wait for an exact hour to come. I’ll go and take a look with you!”

After Fu Yanqing spoke, he got Bai Hao to go out and summoned Miao Mu in.

“Teacher Miao. Have you heard Sun Mo’s explanation? What do you make of it?”

Fu Yanqing asked.

“...”

Miao Mu felt his scalp turning numb. Sun Mo’s explanation was naturally extremely good, but he didn’t dare to say such words. If he said it, wouldn’t he be looking for trouble?

“The students of the Westshore Military School are the most outstanding students in the Nine Provinces. Our advancement cannot be inferior to others. You should go and guide them properly!”

Fu Yanqing instructed.

(How should I guide?)

Miao Mu was wailing in his heart. He walked out and mumbled, "In addition, why did this fall to me? I'm just a little insignificant teacher!"

However, Miao Mu's brain wasn't bad. After he pondered a while, he understood that Fu Yanqing wanted him to tell the true meaning of the murals to the students.

Given Fu Yanqing's status, he would definitely not repeat Sun Mo's explanation because it would be too embarrassing if he passed off Sun Mo's opinions as his own. Hence, he could only get the teachers under him to do so.

"Do I look like I was born to be a scapegoat?"

Miao Mu was helpless, but he didn't dare to defy Fu Yanqing's order. He could only hurriedly do as instructed.

...

Another exact hour arrived. There was no need for Sun Mo to instruct Li Ziqi as she directly cast a great teacher halo on him.

Sun Mo immediately felt his mind growing clear, and everything his eyes saw would be imprinted in his mind.

"Everyone, I would have to trouble you guys to explode the armor of the soldiers."

Sun Mo instructed. Free labor...it was a pity if he didn't make use of them.

The major characters who were originally extremely bored immediately felt their spirits stirring when they heard this.

"Great Teacher Sun, just watch carefully!"

"Do you need us to explode their pants too?"

"Great Teacher Sun, could it be you have discovered some secrets?"

Someone expressed loyalty and the others asked in curiosity. But when the soldiers appeared, there were no exceptions. All of them lunged over and fought with their full power.

Those who entered for the first time actually wanted to steal a soldier when no one was paying attention. But when they saw the major characters going all out, they were all stunned. How should they play?

However, because this was Sun Mo's orders, they felt very helpless but didn't dare to grumble.

"Could he have discovered something?"

"Absolutely not. How long has it only been? I admit that he is a genius, but it's impossible for him to be so talented to such an extent."

“Can your brain understand the concept of being a genius?”

Everyone started talking, but they were all clueless. Not a single one of them understood what Sun Mo wanted to do.

“Great Teacher Sun, the armor has exploded.”

Zha Liang lifted his chin and stared proudly at everyone, appearing extremely complacent.

(Hmph, a bunch of bald donkeys. Daring to seize something I want from me? You guys truly don't know the immensity of heavens and earth.)

Zha Liang scratched his head and recalled his experience before he returned to his senses.

(That year, I managed to seize the head abess. Today, I'm going to seize Sun Mo's favor.)

“Many thanks!”

Sun Mo immediately ran over. He circled around the soldier and memorized the patterns of the scales of the ancient gigantic beast.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't for the fact that he had Retentive Memory, he would have given up.

The diagrams were too complex.

“My side is done too.”

A major character wasn't willing to be inferior.

“Ziqi!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Oh!”

The little sunny egg immediately started to memorize.

“Teacher, I want to help too!”

Qin Yaoguang lifted her hand. She was extremely curious about what her teacher was doing.

The time was too tight. For the last five soldiers, Sun Mo didn't even have time to look at them, and they already vanished.

However, Sun Mo wasn't discouraged. He found a remote place and sat down, observing the scales of the beasts in the diagrams, wanting to find a certain 'law'.

“Everyone, lower your chatting volume. Whoever dares to disturb Great Teacher Sun from his thoughts will have his head busted by me.”

Zha Liang glanced around ferociously and roared in a low voice.

When 11 o'clock was about to arrive, Fu Yanqing and Bai Hao entered the canyon.

Everyone didn't say anything and was quietly waiting. However, the atmosphere was somewhat tense now.

When the exact hour arrived and the soldiers spawned, Bai Hao immediately rushed out with confidence.

One must know that Fu Yanqing wasn't simply a 6-star great teacher. He was also an expert at the Longevity Realm and his strength was tyrannical.

"What should we do?"

A major character asked, not wanting to offend Fu Yanqing.

"In any case, there are so many soldiers. It's fine if we let him get one."

"That's right, in any case, Great Teacher Sun wouldn't be able to finish observing them."

When everyone was still discussing, Zha Liang started cursing.

"A bunch of easily swayed people, look at how cowardly you guys are! How would Great Teacher Sun be willing to help us then?"

Zha Liang hated iron for not becoming steel. Was this a matter about letting one or two soldiers go to Bai Hao?

This was a matter of face!

(If we let Bai Hao do what he wants, doesn't that mean that we are afraid of Fu Yanqing? What would Great Teacher Sun think then?)

(Since we want to fawn on him, we should do it all the way and snatch all the soldiers for him. Even if he doesn't need to use them, they have to be in his possession.)

Chapter 772: Sun Mo's Prestige

All the major characters fell silent because no one wanted to offend a 6-star great teacher for no reason.

"Aiya, you people."

Zha Liang felt resentful toward them for failing to meet expectations. "Fu Yanqing has been famous for so long and given his societal experience, what sort of people hasn't he seen before? What sort of gifts he hasn't received? What is the price we have to pay before we can hug his huge thigh?"

"And Sun Mo is currently rising. It's still considered advantageous for us at the Longevity Realm. When he reached our realm, we wouldn't even be considered farts to him.

"Sending charcoal in winter is more valuable compared to adding flowers to a brocade."

Everyone silently agreed. After offending Fu Yanqing, they would at most steer clear of his way and not appear before him in the future. Moreover, 6-star great teachers cannot be considered a lot or a little. Even if they needed the help of a 6-star great teacher, they could seek out others.

"Old Zha, you are still the one with knowledge!"

“As expected of someone who left his home for ten years. You didn’t waste your time as a monk.”

“Just speak, how many little nuns have you cheated?”

Everyone complimented him.

“Huh?”

Zha Liang was stunned. (Who exposed my secret of being a Daoist? But wait a minute. You guys are exposed to the wrong information. I’ve never been a monk before!)

The major characters who placed down their worries started to attack even fiercer. Zha Liang was even more ruthless. Evidently, he wanted to bootlick Sun Mo all the way and directly lunged toward Bai Hao to seize his soldier.

Fu Yanqing started. After that, his expression turned gloomy. His countenance was so dark that it seemed even ink could be squeezed out.

(Damn, do you think I’m made of mud?)

(Daring to steal the prey of a teacher in my group. You must be tired of living.)

“YOU DARE?”

Fu Yanqing glared at Zha Liang and roared.

He didn’t attack immediately because he was considering his status as a great teacher.

“Great Teacher Fu, your status is so high. Can you not get involved in this matter? You will only cause your own status to drop.”

Zha Liang chortled.

“You are the one challenging the prestige of my Westshore Military School, alright?”

Fu Yanqing roared in rage.

Zha Liang was an expert at the Longevity Realm. Although Bai Hao was very strong, he couldn’t jump levels and contend against Zha Liang. Hence, he was forced to retreat. After that, he could only watch dumbly as Zha Liang lured the soldiers over to Sun Mo.

“Your words are not logical. The soldiers don’t belong to your school. Whoever snatches them, owns them!”

Zha Liang felt sullen.

“F*** your mother!”

Fu Yanqing was directly enraged. “Are you snatching them for yourself? You are snatching them for Sun Mo. You truly have talent in being a dog.”

“Hehe!”

Zha Liang smiled coldly as a malevolent look flashed in his eyes. "I respect Great Teacher Sun's character and am helping him to snatch the soldiers. Is there a problem?"

Pu!

Li Ruolan took an image-recording stone and recorded the scene. When she heard this, she couldn't help but smile.

Zha Liang's words were silently mocking Fu Yanqing for having a bad character.

For a time, Fu Yanqing didn't know what to reply because there was no way to refute Zha Liang's reasoning.

"Old Zha, please help to explode the armors of the soldiers."

With Longevity Realm experts helping him work for free, the speed of exploding the soldier's armors was very fast. Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to attack himself and only did his best to memorize the diagrams.

"Great Teacher Sun, my side is done."

The major characters all spoke respectively.

"I have to trouble everyone to explode their armors!"

Sun Mo also wasn't polite anymore.

Bai Hao stood at the scene and had helplessness on his face.

"Damn!"

Fu Yanqing grabbed his sword hilt and wanted to act. But at this moment, the cunning Zha Liang spoke again.

"Great Teacher Fu, are you trying to help a teacher under you by attacking personally?"

"I'm not trying to help him. It's just that I can't stand to see you guys bullying a junior."

Fu Yanqing also knew how to dispute things.

"How are we bullying him? We only wish we can clear the stage as soon as possible. Moreover, even if we gave these soldiers to Great Teacher Bai, how long does he need to clear the stage? A month? Half a year? A year?"

Zha Liang's lips curled and looked at Bai Hao. "If you dare to guarantee that you can clear the stage within a year, we won't snatch the soldiers from you anymore."

Bai Hao's lips were directly pursed tightly. He was so angry that his fists were tightly clenched. Green veins could be seen throbbing on his forehead.

Such words were undoubtedly smacking his face in public.

It indicated that he was inferior to Sun Mo.

Bai Hao was someone from a famous school and he also wanted some face. Hence, he wouldn't brag. Everyone here knew that Bai Hao clearly couldn't make it.

"Does Sun Mo dare to make a guarantee?"

Fu Yanqing ridiculed him.

"At the very least, Great Teacher Sun's performance throughout this week proves that he is the most suitable candidate."

Zha Liang chortled. He then added, "He is more suitable than you."

"What do you mean?"

Fu Yanqing was infuriated.

"Eh? When you were trying to comprehend the murals, could it be that you were comprehending them faster than Great Teacher Sun?"

Zha Liang feigned surprise.

Fu Yanqing really wanted nothing more than to crush this guy's head with a punch. His mouth was too despicable.

"So, if we let Great Teacher Sun fight these soldiers, the value is greater. Besides, I also believe that after comprehending the true meaning, Great Teacher Sun will generously share his experience with all of us."

Zha Liang bootlicked Sun Mo again while silently spurring him as well.

"Don't worry. As long as I understand the true meaning, I will share it with everyone."

Sun Mo didn't mind it.

For this stage, it was too troublesome if he wanted to obtain all the spirit runes by himself. Hence, with people willing to work as free laborers for him, he naturally had to give them some benefits.

"Great Teacher Sun is generous!"

"Grandpa Sun. In the future, if you have any instructions, please feel free to speak. I, the Azure Mountain Iron Sword, will definitely go through water and tread on fire for you. I won't even cower even if I have to face ten thousand deaths."

"Look, this is how a great teacher should be."

Everyone cheered and those major characters worked even harder.

A famous person like Sun Mo valued their promises the most. Since he had said something like this, he would surely abide by his words.

"Great Teacher Fu, have you heard of it?"

Zha Liang pressured. "Naturally, if you want to reveal the true meaning of the murals, we will also be willing to listen to you and pass the soldiers to Great Teacher Bai."

For an instant, Fu Yanqing really wanted to expose the insights he had gained from years ago to flaunt his might. However, he soon controlled the impulse.

(Do you guys take me for a fool?)

Sun Mo might be able to clear the previous stages, but he might be stuck at this stage. Maybe, he wouldn't be able to have any harvest his entire life? (If I told you guys the true meaning, wouldn't I have made a terrible loss?)

Seeing Fu Yanqing who was adamant about remaining silent in his anger, Zha Liang sighed in his heart. (This damnable old dog is so tight-lipped.)

"Old Zha, your Jasper Meridian Washing Art is cultivated to a pretty high level."

Sun Mo spoke. Everyone was choosing sides. Since that was the case, he mustn't be stingy and cause everyone's heart to turn cold. Hence, he decided to give some rewards first.

"Many thanks for Great Teacher Sun's praise!"

Zha Liang was very complacent. He had trained in this art for over a hundred years every day be it rain or shine before he grew so powerful.

"However, do you feel that your legs would feel chilled during these few years? Especially so after midnight. Do you feel a cold feeling invading your body?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Ah?"

Zha Liang started. After that, he replied, "I do have such a feeling, but because I spent the majority of my time in the Battlegod Canyon, it's very normal for me to feel cold, right?"

"Do you also wake up suddenly during the night?"

Sun Mo continued to ask.

"Eh!"

Zha Liang blushed and subconsciously refuted. "No such things. I'm very healthy."

This involved a man's pride, so he naturally wouldn't admit it.

Sadly, trying to hide it made it even more conspicuous, and his answer caused everyone to jeer.

Zha Liang also regained his senses and realized what was going on. Great Teacher Sun must be wanting to reward him for working so hard. Hence, he decided to consult Sun Mo sincerely.

"Great Teacher Sun, I..."

"Your practice of the Jasper Meridian Washing Art has reached the point of perfection."

Sun Mo smiled. "For this particular art, if you train it during cold days, you will get double the results with half the effort. However, if ordinary people train in it, the cold toxins will accumulate in their bodies. Hence, they have to consume fire-attributed alchemy pills to neutralize the cold toxins."

"Ah? There's such a thing?"

Zha Liang was astonished.

"Although this is a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art and isn't a peerless-grade one, it's extremely rare. Where did you get this from?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"A superior-grade heaven-tier and not a peerless-grade one?"

After hearing Sun Mo's words, Zha Liang felt depressed in his heart. He treated his cultivation art like a treasure, but after thinking about the cultivation arts that Sun Mo learned, he felt relief again.

Humans shouldn't compare themselves to other humans.

"I'm not going to conceal things from Great Teacher Sun. This is an inherited art of my family."

It was naturally not the case. This cultivation art was something Zha Liang's ancestor had snatched from the hands of someone else. This was why he had no idea about the secret behind the cold toxins.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo had long since obtained the answer from Divine Sight. This cultivation art was a fragmented one. However, Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to expose it. "If you don't believe me, you can go and check things out yourself."

"How would I not believe you?"

Zha Liang immediately replied obediently, "So it can be resolved as long as I eat some fire-attributed alchemy pills?"

Sun Mo smiled and didn't reply directly.

There were differences between fire-attributed alchemy pills. Hence, their neutralizing effects on the cold toxins would be different as well. One could say that the Jasper Meridian Washing Art could produce as much might as the amount of cold toxins one's body could purge.

However, how could Sun Mo easily tell Zha Liang this secret just because Zha Liang bootlicked him a bit?

The armor of the soldiers had exploded, and Sun Mo also didn't wish to waste words. He hurriedly went over and did his best to memorize them.

After seeing this scene, Fu Yanqing's expression turned heavy. Could it be that Sun Mo had discovered some secret?

That shouldn't be the case!

Back then, he had also exploded the armor of these soldiers, but it was useless. In the end, he had used some other methods to pass the stage.

After this wave of soldiers vanished, Sun Mo drew out the diagrams he could remember first. After that, he opened up the system merchant store.

“Is there the Jasper Meridian Washing Art for sale?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Yes!”

A cultivation art appeared on the shelves, and it shone with blue light.

It was an inferior saint-tier cultivation art when trained to major completion. The user would then be able to form ice meridians in their bodies, and the ultimate skills they used would be imbued with the frost effect, allowing them to freeze the myriad of things.

Huo!

Sun Mo was taken aback. The completed version was actually a saint-tier cultivation art? He glanced at the price. It cost 100,000 favorable impression points!

Ze!

Although Sun Mo could afford it after a few months of working hard, he had completely no interest in buying this cultivation art.

Another wave of soldiers would spawn after an hour. The speed was too slow, and all of the soldiers would be attacked by Sun Mo. After everyone watched for a while, they grew bored and left respectively.

Bai Hao felt reluctant to accept this and continued to attempt snatching one. However, he was blasted by the group of major characters.

“Why are you still so insensible?”

“Snatch for what? Just go stand at the side. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not giving you face since you clearly don’t want it.”

A fiery-tempered major character directly told him to scam.

Bai Hao was almost infuriated to death. Now he didn’t even have the chance to compete with Sun Mo on an equal stage. How could he surpass Sun Mo then?

Damn!

All simps shall die horrible deaths!

As Miao Mu informed the students about the true meanings of the stages, they started to gradually enter the fifth part of the canyon and then they saw this scene.

Sun Mo surrounded all the soldiers and didn’t even leave a single one to other people.

Lu Lin stared at Sun Mo and was mulling over whether or not he should transfer to the Central Province Academy. But at this moment, Miao Ze and Duan Hu went to look for him with ill intentions.

They definitely had to dig out the secret behind this fellow's rapid improvement.

Chapter 773: A Wave of Rewards

Lu Lin was in a small forest outside Battlegod Town.

Bang!

Duan Hu's iron fists ruthlessly hammered Lu Lin's chin, sending him flying. Duan Hu had already won, but he felt it wasn't enough yet. Hence, he hurried forward and jumped up with a flying knee attack, aiming for Lu Lin's ribs.

Bang!

Lu Lin, who was originally about to land on the ground, was sent flying up the air again. The intense pain caused him to scream in agony.

Bang!

Lu Lin fell onto the ground, causing clouds of dust to kick up.

"Enough, do you want to kill him?"

Miao Ze was helpless and held Duan Hu back. "Also, if you hit someone, can you not hit their face? The injuries would be seen like this!"

"Pui! If I don't hit his face, I would find it hard to get rid of the hatred in my heart!"

Duan Hu spat out a mouthful of saliva and had a disdainful look in his eyes as he looked down at Lu Lin, who was lying down on the ground. His gaze was as though he was looking at a dead dog. "Also, what are you afraid of? This is a fair match. He agreed to it. Also, I never used any sinister moves and won fairly. Is there something wrong?"

After Duan Hu said this, he looked at Lu Lin. "What do you say, Classmate Lu?"

Lu Lin crawled on the ground. For a time, he felt intense pain wracking his body. After hearing this, he felt anger and embarrassment. His right hand grabbed a handful of grass on the ground tightly.

"If you are reluctant to accept this, you can always come and find me for a fight!"

Duan Hu's lips curled. "I will accept it any time!"

"Let's go!"

Miao Ze was no longer interested. He originally thought that Lu Lin would have improved after comprehending so many stages. In the end, Lu Lin was still a salted fish.

"He must have listened to Sun Mo's explanation and passed like that. However, trash is ultimately still trash. Even if you give him the Battlegod Catalog, he won't be able to win against me."

Duan Hu was very proud of himself.

When the two of them left, Lu Lin kept punching the ground.

(Why can't I win?)

(I clearly entered the fifth part of the canyon!)

When facing Duan Hu's challenge, Lu Lin's battle intent had surged. He had been prepared to prove himself. But in the end, he was completely abused.

(Am I really that weak?)

Lu Lin was completely at a loss and he felt very disappointed. He wanted to consult Fu Yanqing, but he didn't dare to do so. What would happen if he asked a question that Fu Yanqing felt was rubbish? Maybe, he might be given up by Fu Yanqing then.

Ask Great Teacher Bai?

Right now, Bai Hao couldn't even take care of himself. How would he have time to guide him?

As for the other great teachers...

He was so lousy and they probably wouldn't be able to teach him well.

"Should I look for Great Teacher Sun?"

Lu Lin recalled the heroic appearances of Xuanyuan Po and Helian Beifang when they fought. His request wasn't much. It would do as long as Great Teacher Sun could teach him to be half as impressive as them.

...

The students of the Westshore Military began to enter the fifth part of the canyon continuously. After that, they were stunned because they weren't even able to snatch a single soldier. The soldiers were all taken by the student group from the Central Province Academy.

"How do we even play then?"

The Westshore students were very unhappy. However, what could they do?

(Can't you guys look at Bai Hao who can only stand at the side and not do anything?)

(Looking is still fine, but wanting to touch the soldiers?)

(Sorry, he's not permitted.)

Yet, the students of the Central Province Academy could do anything they wanted to, and once danger appeared, major characters of the Longevity Realm would immediately act to save them and block the attacks of the soldiers.

At a moment like this, even Fu Yanqing felt a loss of face.

For a total of three days, Sun Mo had been exploding armor and drawing out the ancient gigantic beast diagrams from the battle clothes of the soldiers. When there were no soldiers to fight, he was extracting spirit runes from the diagrams.

It was unknown whether the ancient Battle God was doing this as a prank or to test the patience of the cultivators. Many of the spirit runes that Sun Mo had extracted from the diagrams were fragmented ones.

It was like when one was playing a jigsaw puzzle game, one had to constantly collect the pieces and arrange them.

Luckily, there were so many free laborers here, and he could even monopolize the soldiers. Otherwise, if he depended only on himself, he might even need to spend a year here.

Before this stage, Sun Mo had revealed the true meaning of the murals in the earlier stages simply because he wanted to do so. He didn't expect this act to actually help him win the trust and favorable impressions from these major characters.

Because Sun Mo knew that being anxious was useless, he calmed his heart down. Other than guiding his students on their martial skills and correcting some of their bad habits, he would be fighting ferociously against the soldiers.

Maybe because these soldiers were created by an ancient Battle God, they were extremely powerful. Their cultivation arts and attacking methods contained intense ancient charm that was completely different from the current era. This truly caused Sun Mo to broaden his horizons.

...

When Sun Mo was doing his utmost to decipher the true meaning of the murals, his fame in Battlegod Town reached its peak.

In the past, when everyone met, they would simply ask, 'Have you eaten?'. Now, they would ask 'Has Sun Mo cleared the stage?'.

"In the past, if someone told me a guy could clear four stages in the Battlegod Canyon in a week, I would spit a mouthful of phlegm on their face immediately and even trample on them a few times. But after seeing Sun Mo, I believe that there are truly lifeforms such as geniuses in this world."

A middle-aged man sighed ruefully.

"An absolute genius."

"Speaking of which, this tea is so bitter. Why does Great Teacher Sun like it so much?"

"This is why he is an absolute genius, while you are a stupid idiot."

"I'm a stupid idiot just because I don't like to drink this tea?"

A group of people chatted idly.

During these few days, Bai Cha's tea stall was packed to the brim.

This was because everyone knew that Sun Mo loved drinking this tea, hence, people who had free time would wait here. If they saw Sun Mo by chance, they might even receive the latest information.

Hence, Bai Cha was raking in the profits.

Everyone chatted idly and drank coffee while staring in the direction of the Battlegod Canyon. At the same time, they were also surveying the cultivators who had just entered the town.

During this era, who wouldn't have a few friends?

After Sun Mo had exposed the true meaning of the murals, other than attempting to comprehend them, they immediately wrote letters to inform their friends and family to quickly come over.

He Wei immediately grew busy.

He couldn't do anything about it as there were simply too many people. If there were too many of them in one place, trouble would arise. Other than random fights, the number of people currently in the town has already exceeded the town's capacity. This town didn't have sufficient resources.

Naturally, He Wei also wanted to take the chance to earn some profits.

"I heard you guys kept boasting to the point where there's a deluge of heavenly flowers. Is that Sun Mo really so impressive?"

A young man asked with disbelief on his face.

The dagger in his hand was like a butterfly and kept flipping through his fingers.

"That's because you are ignorant!"

A middle-aged man replied, "Great Teacher Sun exploded Bai Hao's head with a single strike. Do you know who Bai Hao is? He is the second-ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, a new superstar from the Westshore Military School!"

"But in the end, not only did Bai Hao not find trouble with Sun Mo, but he even bowed to Sun Mo with respect, thanking his guidance. As Sun Mo has helped him to pass the stage and level up, I don't think it would be too over-the-top even if he prostrated himself and worshipped Sun Mo."

"And not only so!"

Another old man who was very chatty immediately continued, "Fu Yanqing questioned Sun Mo and in the end, two of Sun Mo's personal students directly cleared the stage, even willing to die for him. This meant that exploding heads wouldn't kill anyone, so Bai Hao is alive."

"The most fascinating part was when Great Teacher Sun used his God Hands and checked that Old Wang had passed the stage only after assiduously cultivating for 11 months. He provided pointers to Fu Yanqing and made Fu Yanqing concede defeat. He then covered his face as he retreated."

The young man looked at the looks of admiration on the faces of these people. Some of them also revealed expressions of regret that they had missed out on watching this show. He couldn't help but curl his lips. (So what even if he is a genius?)

(I'll kill him for you guys to see!)

...

West Capital City, Headquarters of Saint Gate.

A clerk hurriedly entered the office.

“Why are you in such a hurry? How preposterous.”

Liang Hongda berated. He was someone who emphasized on grace and poise the most. Hence, he requested for his subordinates to pay attention to their speech and actions.

“A major incident occurred.”

The clerk passed He Wei’s letter over.

“What major incident?”

Liang Hongda took scissors and was pruning his bonsai. This was his hobby.

“The Battlegod Catalog is going to be deciphered.”

The clerk explained.

“Huh?”

Liang Hongda frowned. After he heard the clerk’s words, he was somewhat speechless.

Once every generation, rumors about a genius who could comprehend the Battlegod Catalog would appear. But in the end, didn’t everyone fail?

The Battlegod Canyon could exist for tens of thousands of years until now, and it was the best proof.

“However, Sun Mo’s performance is very outstanding!”

The clerk heard that this man got 2 stars in a year and was a two-time champion. He was a new rising superstar in the great teachers world.

“Even if he were more outstanding, it was impossible. If the murals were so easily deciphered, someone else would have done it.”

Liang Hongda waved his hands and indicated for the clerk to leave. “No matter a day or a hundred years, as long as one cannot enter the last stage, everything is meaningless.”

The clerk then exited.

When he looked at Liang Hongda’s uncaring expression, he really hoped Sun Mo could pass so Liang Hongda’s face would be smacked. However, he understood that this was an extravagant hope.

If Sun Mo accumulated more experience, he might be able to challenge it a hundred years later.

Several major characters had also received the news, but their attitudes were the same as Liang Hongda. No one had high hopes for Sun Mo. After all, Sun Mo was a newbie.

(Wanting to clear the stage? Go and temper yourself for a hundred years before you talk!)

...

Ding!

Congratulations, you obtained a total of +1,309 favorable impression points.

After showering, Sun Mo, who came out of the bathroom, was already used to these random gains of favorable impression points.

It was like tax money. As long as there were newcomers in Battlegod Town, after they heard of Sun Mo's shocking performance, they would contribute some favorable impression points no matter what.

"This feeling is pretty wonderful!"

Sun Mo began to feel some longing. If he could really comprehend the Battlegod Catalog, the favorable impression points he obtained on that day would probably be in the tens of thousands, right?

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining over a hundred thousand favorable impression points within a week and obtaining a new achievement. You took another large step on the path of a great teacher and you are hereby awarded 1x mysterious treasure chest."

Ding!

"Congratulations on convincing Bai Hao and defeating Fu Yanqing in terms of learning ability. Reward: 1x mysterious treasure chest."

There were now two rewards.

"Surprise and joy came too quickly. It feels just like a tornado."

Sun Mo hummed a melody. When Lu Zhiruo came to pay her respects to him during the night, he patted her head.

"Open, open, open!"

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining 500 types of peerless earth-tier cultivation arts. Proficiency: expert-level."

"I've profited!"

Sun Mo consoled himself. Actually, other than providing some experience in martial arts and broadening Sun Mo's horizons, these cultivation arts were useless to him.

Their levels were too low.

"Continue!"

Sun Mo urged.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining Darkness Species Encyclopedia: Ferocious Beast Edition, 500 types. Proficiency: expert."

"A skill book, I've profited again."

However, there didn't seem to be any practical opportunities.

After Sun Mo learned it, he looked at the introduction. There was a type of rabbit named moon rabbits that lived on Osmanthus Island. Their meat was extremely delicious and after eating it, one would be able to maintain a cheerful state for eight hours. It would also increase the chances of getting pregnant.

"If I can find the moon rabbits, wouldn't I be able to become a child-sending Guanyin*?"

Sun Mo made fun of himself.

"Open the treasure chest I obtained previously too."

Just when Sun Mo was preparing to open the third one, Lu Lin knocked on his room's door.

Chapter 774: Showing The Right Path

Lu Zhiruo opened the door and Lu Lin entered.

"Teacher!"

After Lu Lin greeted, he felt ill at ease and stood at the side.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo nodded. After that, Sun Mo saw that he had opened a book shining in green light. It was extremely thick and could be comparable to two large idiom dictionaries combined.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the High-tier Botany Knowledge Encyclopedia. Proficiency level: elementary."

Sun Mo's heart leaped with joy.

(I've finally obtained this skill book.)

This way, his knowledge of botany could be considered to have a breakthrough, and he could officially start a class of it to educate others.

"Learn it!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Sorry, unable to learn. Your current knowledge of botany isn't proficient enough."

The system reminded him.

Sun Mo started and then realized it. If one wanted to learn a high-tier skill book, they first had to raise their previous knowledge to the grandmaster level.

But to the current Sun Mo, this was no problem at all.

As someone who had over 100,000 favorable impression points, he could casually buy as many time emblems as he wanted to.

“Buy! Buy! Buy!”

As he slammed the time emblems, the motes of light flowed into his glabella, and the knowledge was deeply imprinted in his neurons.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your mid-tier botany knowledge has risen to the grandmaster-level. Please continue to work hard.”

The joy of spamming ‘money’ would truly cause one to be unable to extricate themselves.

Sadly, the grandmaster-level was the max. If he wanted to increase his proficiency any further, he could only practice by himself.

Sun Mo cast Encyclopedic Knowledge on himself and learned the encyclopedia. After that, he started to deepen his impression of the knowledge and did his best to memorize everything.

Due to the amount of knowledge being too vast, Sun Mo only regained his senses two hours later.

Lu Lin was very fidgety and he had an anxious look on his face as he waited. Lu Zhiruo sat cross-legged on the ground and was reading an encyclopedia about species of darkness.

She wanted to guard Sun Mo to prevent Lu Lin from disturbing her teacher.

“Lu Lin, you are a young man. Temper yourself more and learn how to keep your composure. Look at your appearance. The first impression you give others isn’t that good.”

Sun Mo lectured.

Humans were very subjective the vast majority of the time. Once the first impression of a target was bad, the target would usually have to spend a large price and a long period to reverse the impression.

Why didn’t the teachers of the Westshore Military School like Lu Lin?

It wasn’t simply because he was the last-ranker, but it was their impression of him.

He was too anxious, too frantic, worrying and panicking too much.

“Teacher, I know my mistake!”

Lu Lin’s countenance dimmed. He didn’t have any friends in school. He had always thought it was because he was the last-ranker, but now, it seemed that this had got to do with his personality.

“If you are my student, I will get you to stand outside for three days to temper your mentality.”

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo also didn’t like Lu Lin.

Qi Shengjia was also a fool with bad potential, but his simple and unadorned personality would make people fond of him. As for Lu Lin, he gave off an extreme sense of cowardice.

Lu Lin fell silent.

“Smile!”

Sun Mo lifted his cup and drank a mouthful of tea.

“What?”

Lu Lin had an astonished look on his face.

“Smile.”

Sun Mo urged.

Lu Lin didn't understand why, but he still did so. However, it was just a perfunctory smile where his skin moved. There was no joy in his heart. He looked even more unsightly now.

“Regardless of learning or cultivating. You first have to relax yourself and try to like it from the bottom of your heart. Don't treat them as a type of torment.”

Sun Mo sighed. “Look at how bitter your face looks. If it wasn't for the fact your elders have expectations of you, you probably would have given up, right?”

Lu Lin remained silent. Finding joy in cultivation?

He had forgotten about this thing. Ever since he entered the Westshore Military School due to his aunt's help, even in his sleep, he told himself he had to succeed and must not become a joke for his clan.

“You should face the mirror every morning and try smiling three times for a minute each time. At the same time, tell yourself not to feel such great pressure.”

Sun Mo saw Lu Zhiruo eavesdropping at the side and even taking notes in her little notebook. He was speechless and stretched his hand out to rap her head.

(I understand that you are a happy-go-lucky girl, but do you have to partake in the liveliness like this?)

“I've remembered it.”

Lu Lin hurriedly bowed.

“No one likes to mingle with people of great bitterness because such people would emit a type of negative energy that causes the atmosphere to become worse.”

Sun Mo would never watch movies, music, or books with content that brought about negative energy because he felt that they would cause one to be very gloomy.

“Speak, what is your matter?”

“I wish to get Teacher to help me. How can I increase my strength?”

Lu Lin spoke and he scrunched up his face in anguish. But after recalling Sun Mo's words, he hurriedly squeezed out a smile.

“Is it very painful when you are being beaten up by others?”

Sun Mo glanced at Lu Lin's chin and left eye. Both parts of his face had swelled up greatly.

Lu Lin nodded. Actually, what was more unbearable was the fact that he was 'useless'. He wanted to fight, but he would only be crushed.

"What questions do you have?"

Sun Mo asked again,

"Why didn't I improve despite having passed so many stages in the canyon?"

Lu Lin didn't understand.

"Firstly, the first four stages mainly deepen your understanding toward combat, and they are more of a mental improvement. With regards to your actual combat strength, it wouldn't help much."

Sun Mo explained.

A last-ranker who had spent less than five days in the canyon wanted to win against a genius who had trained assiduously for a few years? Was he living in a fantasy?

"Actually, you could clear the stages largely because of my guidance."

Sun Mo didn't finish his sentence. (You are someone who copied answers, how much can you improve by?)

"D...doesn't that mean that the Battlegod Canyon has no meaning toward me?"

Lu Lin had a disappointed look on his face.

"Yes. At the very least, you have to reach the seventh or eighth stage of the Divine Force Realm before you will have some harvest."

Sun Mo spoke bluntly.

A low cultivation base meant a waste of time here. After all, there was no way the ancient Battle God would want his ultimate cultivation art to be learned by a random person. Hence, he naturally had to set up some 'barriers'.

"..."

Lu Lin was completely stunned. He initially wanted to depend on the Battlegod Canyon to rise.

"You should place your efforts on your daily cultivation."

Sun Mo gave a pointer.

"I've already worked very hard!"

Lu Lin felt sullen. The duration he trained per day wasn't short.

"Who taught you your cultivation art?"

Sun Mo asked.

"This.."

Lu Lin was conflicted. His cultivation art was extremely rare and was something deciphered from a set of bells that his aunt had excavated from a darkness ruin 30 years ago.

His aunt told him before that he must never tell anyone about this.

This was because this cultivation art was an inferior-grade saint-tier cultivation art and it was too precious.

But now...

Lu Lin felt that Sun Mo was someone trustworthy, and Sun Mo had helped him before. "What I trained in is the Time I..."

Before Lu Lin could complete his sentence, Sun Mo already spoke.

"The Time Immemorial One Sword Art, right?"

"Ah?"

Lu Lin was stunned. He stared dumbfoundedly at Sun Mo. "H...how did you know?"

That shouldn't be the case.

His aunt's scholarly knowledge was ranked in the top three of the Westshore Military School. She was responsible for archaeology work, and this cultivation art precisely came from one of her findings.

"Is it very strange that my teacher knows about this art?"

Lu Zhiruo was a crazy fan and felt that Sun Mo was omnipotent.

"No, I don't mean it like that!"

Lu Lin had no way to explain this clearly.

"The person who gave you this art. Did he or she tell you how you should cultivate it?"

Sun Mo could tell that there was something Lu Lin wished to keep a secret about. Hence, Sun Mo didn't ask too much to prevent Lu Lin from being in a difficult position.

"Yes. I was told that my sword should be like a gale. The faster the better and my sword attacks should be at the point where ten thousand sword strikes feel like a single sword strike, so I can kill my enemies formlessly."

Lu Lin didn't hide this.

"You have an expert guiding you, so why did you still come and consult me?"

Sun Mo was speechless. "Can't you simply train according to what this person has said?"

"Yes, but I have trained in this art for so many years but haven't improved much at all."

Lu Lin was depressed.

Sun Mo wanted to tell him that his aptitude was too bad, but such words would be too damaging. Hence, he activated Divine Sight and continued to observe.

After that, he discovered a problem.

“Did he or she teach you a meditation art to increase your spirit qi reserve?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“Yes!”

Lu Lin nodded.

“Could it be that you didn’t train in it?”

Sun Mo frowned. (Very good, he found the cause.)

“I did train...!”

Lu Lin’s voice grew softer because he lacked the perseverance for this. After all, meditating was too dull and boring.

“This cultivation art needs an extremely deep spirit qi reserve to be able to display its greatest might. Your aptitude isn’t very good and your spirit qi reserve is lesser compared to your peers at the same cultivation level. However, that person has found a powerful meditation art for you to make up for your flaws, yet you actually didn’t want to train in that?”

Sun Mo was helpless.

If a student refused to train according to the guidance of a teacher, what was the point even if they had a more impressive teacher?

“Ah? So that’s the reason?”

Lu Lin was stunned. “What should I do then?”

“For now, don’t comprehend the murals in the canyon and also don’t cultivate. Use this period to meditate and increase your spirit qi’s quality and reserves first.”

Sun Mo then stood up. “Go and lie down, I will help you open up your energy channels.”

“Many thanks, Teacher!”

Lu Lin knelt first and kowtowed three times. After that, he moved over and lay down on a rug.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Lin +500. Respect (5,600/10,000).

This caused Sun Mo to feel quite gratified. At the very least, this student knew gratitude.

“Also, when you execute this cultivation art, your state of heart must be tranquil and at peace. You are too fickle and impatient. This will cause the might of your sword moves to be greatly reduced.”

The Time Immemorial One Sword Art emphasized on killing your enemy with a single sword strike. Without a calm and composed heart, how could one achieve that?

After two hours, Lu Lin left the campsite of the Central Province Academy. He felt very comfortable, and his perceptivity toward spirit qi also increased.

“I should meditate more!”

Lu Lin glanced in the direction of the Battlegod Canyon and felt somewhat conflicted. If Great Teacher Fu questioned him, what should he say? After all, the purpose of this tempering exercise was for the students to comprehend the murals in the Battlegod Canyon.

“Forget it, I will listen to Great Teacher Sun’s advice.”

Lu Lin decided that every time he headed out, he would find a remote place and spend more time meditating. He didn’t request for his combat strength to rise a lot. But at the very least, he didn’t wish to have a bad ranking during the combat test that would be held at the end of the tempering exercise.

...

For the next few days, the number of people in Battlegod Town kept increasing.

As for Sun Mo, he paid no attention to outside matters and was fully focused on unraveling the spirit runes.

This wait lasted for a week.

Gradually, some people said that Sun Mo couldn’t make it anymore, and that was the extent of his ability and wisdom. After all, how could the Battlegod Catalog be something easy to comprehend?

The teachers and students of the Westshore Military School grew haughty again because Fu Yanqing was ultimately an absolute genius who had passed the fifth stage of the canyon. Some people provoked him so that he revealed the true meaning of this stage, but Fu Yanqing guarded his mouth like a closed bottle.

“Teacher Sun, when will you be able to clear this stage?”

Even people like Zhang Yanzong felt anxious and couldn’t help but seek more information during meal time.

“How about tomorrow?”

Sun Mo’s voice drifted out along with the night wind.

Chapter 775: We Are All Great Teachers Yet Only He Stands above the Crowd?

“Teacher!”

After seeing Sun Mo walking over, the students on the scene all stood up. There was no need to bow, but greeting him was a normal gesture.

“Just continue to enjoy your meal!”

Sun Mo indicated that everyone should just be at ease.

But now, everyone was already in no mood to eat.

“Teacher, are you really intending to clear the stage tomorrow?”

Zhang Yanzong didn't know why, but he felt a little nervous. Although he had asked the question, it was merely something he asked in passing. When Sun Mo was really going to clear the stage, he actually felt flustered.

“Is the timing too rushed?”

The others subconsciously nodded.

“It has already been a week.”

Sun Mo felt that it had been long enough.

“...”

After hearing this, the students didn't know whether to feel impressed or helpless. When others were comprehending the murals, they would measure units of time in years. But as for you? A week would suffice?

“Teacher Sun, if others heard your words, they would definitely want to beat you to death.”

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes as she silently sighed in her heart.

“We are all great teachers, yet only he stands above the crowd.”

Gu Xiuxun mocked.

“Teacher, please act cautiously!”

Zhang Yanzong persuaded.

“Eh? Weren't you anxiously asking Teacher when he would clear the stage earlier? Why are you persuading him not to do so now? Could it be that you don't want my teacher to be in the limelight?”

Qin Yaoguang felt astonished.

“I'm afraid Teacher Sun might make a mistake.”

Zhang Yanzong grew anxious. “Don't talk nonsense. Teacher Sun has no record of failing before in my heart. Hence, he has to succeed in one attempt this time around.”

“That's right, he has to maintain a perfect record.”

“Either he doesn't attempt it or he must pass the stage immediately.”

The students started chattering and discussing. All of them wanted Sun Mo to wait a little while more.

Seeing how concerned Zhang Yanzong was with regard to Sun Mo clearing the stage, Li Ziqi couldn't help but survey him in astonishment. (Are you Teacher's personal student or am I? Are you not afraid Teacher Gu would be jealous?)

Zhang Yanzong naturally wasn't afraid because he knew that his teacher was also concerned with Sun Mo. Also, both of them didn't consider each other as outsiders.

Maybe five to six years later, the two of them might become a couple and at that time, he could be considered as a half-personal student of Sun No

At that time, he would be considered in the same 'sect' as Li Ziqi and the rest

So even if he showed concern about Sun Mo's reputation now, there was nothing wrong with it.

...

Dawn arrived and the sun rose in the sky.

When Sun Mo entered the canyon, Zha Liang and the other major characters at the Longevity Realm were already waiting here.

"Good morning Teacher Sun!"

"How's your sleep last night? I've some alchemy pills that can calm one's spirit and recover one's mental energy. Do you want to consume one?"

"Why is there a need to eat medicinal pills? He should just find a lady and release his stress. I dare guarantee he would have a good and comfortable sleep after that."

It was too monotonous to fight the soldiers for Sun Mo every day, but whenever everyone thought about the possibility that Sun Mo might be able to clear the stage, they immediately felt full of motivation.

They had also discussed privately before. At the very least, they had to persist for half a year before asking Sun Mo if he had any good news.

In any case, they would be satisfied as long as they could clear this stage within three years.

"Later on, I have to trouble everyone to fight more seriously and target a more powerful soldier!"

After Sun Mo spoke, everyone's spirits stirred.

"Great Teacher Sun, did you have a major discovery?"

"How powerful can they be?"

"Just you watch!"

Everyone rubbed their fists, eager to get into action.

Sun Mo also didn't waste words. When he saw the teachers and students of the Central Province Academy arriving, he walked over ten meters along the stone wall and stopped before the mural of a blood-soaked general that was riding on a warhorse on the battlefield.

After observing it for a few minutes, Sun Mo took out his chasing cloud dagger and sliced the skin of his index finger before wiping the blood on the general's body.

"What is he doing? Is he trying to summon it?"

Zha Liang scratched his head. He didn't know what was going on, and he also didn't dare to ask. At this very moment, the general with the fresh blood wiped on it suddenly began radiating a red-colored light. With a woosh, it directly became alive and rode upon its warhorse as it charged out from the stone wall.

Neigh!

The warhorse whined.

All the major characters felt great joy. Sun Mo could summon a general from the murals. Didn't that mean that he already had a bit of understanding with regard to the true meaning of this stage?

This was great news!

"Great Teacher Sun, how should we kill it?"

The major characters jabbered, competing with each other to express their loyalty.

"Explode its armor!"

Sun Mo instructed and retreated.

Zha Liang was the first to rush out, wanting to display his strength properly and win Sun Mo's admiration. In the end, he discovered that a few old men, who usually pretended to be weak, moved even quicker than him.

"F***!"

Zha Liang cursed.

It was tough to kill the general, but there were many people on Sun Mo's side, and using human wave attacks with Longevity Realm experts would naturally be very formidable.

Gu Xiuxun was extremely envious as she watched.

What was a famous great teacher of the Nine Provinces? This was it.

Just a single sentence from Sun Mo was enough to make these major characters work for him.

Three minutes later, the general's armor exploded and it revealed a battle cloth with a diagram of dragons and phoenixes. Through the mist, it exuded a luxurious aura.

"Ziqi, cast a Retentive Memory on me!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The little sunny egg lifted her hand and did so.

Swish~

With the great teacher halo reinforcing him, Sun Mo's memory stat instantly rose to the max. No matter how complicated the things he saw, he would be able to remember them all.

"Alright. Finish it off!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he closed his eyes. In his mind, he directly stripped apart the useless bits on the scales and left behind the spirit rune.

This entire process was very tiring, not in any way inferior to using mental calculations to do calculus. However, it would bring about a huge improvement to one's standard of the study of spirit runes.

Bang!

As the general got its heart penetrated and exploded, a walnut-sized red-colored crystal fell onto the ground.

This should be something good, right?

Although everyone wanted to take it for themselves, they didn't have the guts to do so. Zha Liang was the most decisive. He directly picked it up and passed it to Sun Mo.

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo received the crystal and injected his consciousness into it. He instantly felt the vast amount of pure energy contained within. This was a reward given by the ancient Battle God.

This was to be bestowed on the people who were skilled in spirit runes and could achieve this step.

Sun Mo wasn't polite either and directly absorbed it.

A moment later, a surge of energy filled his body. He felt like a desert traveler, who had suffered from thirst for many days and was on the verge of death, suddenly wandered into an oasis. Every single one of his cells received nourishment.

The Battlegod Canyon had existed for several tens of thousands of years and had been basking in spirit qi. Although the efficiency of the canyon absorbing the spirit qi was low, given the long duration of accumulation, it would also be a terrifying amount.

Right now, the energy essence was absorbed by Sun Mo into his body.

Moreover, the benefits of the crystal didn't end here. Because this was something the Battle God had created, as the energy essence entered Sun Mo's body, he also gained a portion of the Battle God's will and experience.

The will was like a war hammer, tempering Sun Mo's mind and spirit. The experience was like morning dew, enhancing Sun Mo's combat strength.

Sun Mo instantly gained more knowledge and had an epiphany.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sun Mo who was at the peak of the seventh level of the Divine Force Realm directly started to break through after his bottleneck was shaken loose by this fortuitous opportunity.

Rumble~

A vast amount of spirit qi surged, they were akin to the tides and gathered over. There was a spirit qi tornado formed above Sun Mo's head.

“Teacher Gu, Teacher Mei, guard him!”

Jin Mujie’s expression stiffened, and she immediately pulled her sword out and stared warily at the surroundings.

Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu didn’t dare to be careless. The moment when a cultivator was at their weakest wasn’t when they were injured. It was when they were breaking through to the next level.

This was because any sort of influence could cause one’s breakthrough to fail. And the consequences were dire. Not only would the body suffer injuries, but even their mind and mental state would.

Mei Ziyu grabbed a tiny human puppet from her bag and infused her spirit qi in it. After that, she tossed it out.

Swish~

A ball of black light shot out and after it landed on the ground, the light instantly expanded. A human silhouette could be seen after the black light vanished.

Because it had a mantle on, its face couldn’t be seen.

Eh?

Li Ziqi and the other students were astonished because this fellow had participated in the students’ battle during the 2-star great teacher examination before.

After Mei Ziyu tossed her puppet out, she was still worried. She took out another seed and flicked it out.

Pak!

When the seed landed on the ground, it immediately burrowed into the earth, and a ball of green light manifested. After that, a 3-meter-tall tree took form and started twisting and turning until it became a treant.

Kacha, kacha!

The treant glanced around with vigilance at the surroundings.

“What the hell?”

The surrounding people were dumbstruck and felt their scalps turning numb.

What was this beautiful girl’s profession?

She seemed like a mechanist but she was not completely that?

“Take precautions!”

Li Ziqi reminded her junior martial siblings as they did their best to act as protectors for their teacher.

“Don’t worry, I will tear apart whoever dares to act recklessly!”

Zha Liang’s voice was sinisterly cold as he expressed his loyalty.

“Shush!”

Jin Mujie spoke.

Zha Liang immediately smiled.

There was no solution, he didn't dare to offend her.

Although he wasn't afraid of Jin Mujie, he was afraid of Sun Mo.

One must know that the looks of beautiful women were their weapons. Moreover, Jin Mujie was someone with both beauty and a good figure. If she whispered a few words when Sun Mo was bedding her, Zha Liang would die for sure.

But very soon, everyone had no mood to care about these matters. They were all shocked by the momentum of Sun Mo leveling up.

Was he trying to drain the surroundings completely of spirit qi?

Zhang Yanzong sighed in admiration.

Because the spirit qi here was overly dense, not only was there a phenomenon of flashing light motes, but there were even huge wind currents so powerful that everyone found it hard to open their eyes.

Three minutes later, Sun Mo completed his breakthrough.

He was now at the eighth level of the Divine Force Realm.

"My heavens...the duration of his breakthrough was normal but isn't the amount of spirit qi he absorbed a little too much?"

Zha Liang recalled the time when he was at Sun Mo's level. During his breakthrough years ago, he couldn't even absorb half of Sun Mo's spirit qi. Hence, he grew depressed now.

When humans compared themselves to others, it could be extremely infuriating.

"Congratulations to Teacher Sun for leveling up!"

Everyone hurried over to give their congratulations.

"Many thanks!"

Sun Mo nodded. He only wanted to test his research results of the spirit runes and didn't expect there to be such an unexpected harvest.

"Great Teacher Sun, what is that crystal?"

Someone couldn't help but ask.

"It's a type of energy essence."

Sun Mo didn't say there was still the Battle God's will because he still didn't dare to be sure.

"Wow!"

The audience marveled.

“How can we summon the general?”

This was the main question. Hence, after someone asked, the canyon fell into silence as all eyes here turned to Sun Mo.

“It isn’t that I don’t want to teach, but rather, you guys wouldn’t be able to learn it even if I taught it!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Hehe!”

Some people coldly laughed, feeling that Sun Mo intentionally wanted to conceal this. There was even someone who ran toward the stone wall where the general was at, wanting to see if there were any traces here so they could pick up some clues.

“Don’t judge a gentleman with the heart of a vile character. When I watched earlier, I could tell that the diagram Teacher Sun drew was very complicated.

Zha Liang spoke a word of justice.

“It’s fine, if you guys don’t believe it, you all can just go and test it out.”

Sun Mo shrugged again.

Because the general had been summoned earlier, its mural on the stone wall vanished. A few people with thick skin even went to search for other general murals, and then they cut their fingers and used flesh blood to dab on the murals.

There were no effects.

“Alright, I’ve wasted quite some time. I’m going to clear the stage now.”

Sun Mo spoke a few sentences to Jin Mujie and then instructed his personal students. After that, he walked toward the mist-filled area in this part of the canyon.

“Huh?”

Zha Liang and the others had stunned looks on their faces. Did they hear wrongly?

(Going to clear the stage now? Isn’t it a little fake?)

Chapter 776: Wife, Quickly Come Out and Look. Great Teacher Sun Cleared the Stage Again!

“Great Teacher Sun, please wait!”

Completely due to instinct, these major characters directly rushed over, and some even anxiously used movement arts as they appeared before Sun Mo.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Great Teacher Sun, don’t misunderstand. We have no ill intentions.”

Zha Liang smiled as he cautiously chose his words, doing his best to not make Sun Mo unhappy. "Mn..do you want to wait a little while more?"

"Wait for what?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Yeah, wait for what?

The major characters exchanged glances and didn't know what to say.

They also wanted Sun Mo to quickly clear the stage so they could benefit. But wasn't a week too fast?

One must know that the estimation in their hearts for Sun Mo to clear the stage was three years.

(Isn't the amount of time you need far too short?)

"Great Teacher Sun, we are not anxious?"

A major character spoke and hurriedly explained, "It isn't that we don't trust you, but we are worried for your safety."

Everyone was worried about this, hence, they started persuading him.

Sun Mo was the last hope of all of them. If he died, they wouldn't be able to solve this stage anymore.

Honestly speaking, everyone was used to Sun Mo comprehending the true meaning of the stages rapidly before revealing it to everyone. They could simply benefit by waiting for him. Now if someone wanted these people to go and comprehend by themselves, they would lose their shit.

"How much longer should I wait?"

Sun Mo smiled.

"At least three, no, six months?"

"A year? I feel a year is about right."

"Great Teacher Sun, this stage isn't a joke. Those who failed would die. Hence, if you don't have a 100% certainty, you absolutely must not try."

Before this, everyone would hope for a person to be trying to clear the stage every day so they could accumulate more knowledge and broaden their horizons.

However, they were reluctant to see something happen to Sun Mo.

"Alright, don't talk anymore. For a thing like comprehension, if you succeed, it means you succeed. If I wait any longer, it will only be a waste of time."

Sun Mo spoke. After that, he headed toward the mist.

Li Ziqi smiled.

To her teacher, this wasn't comprehending. Rather, it was like solving a mathematical question. As long as he found the correct answer, he would be able to pass this stage.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't for her teacher being too cautious and telling her not to do it, the little sunny egg would also dare to walk through the mist.

This scene caused Bai Hao and the other people that were standing before the stone walls to turn and look at Sun Mo.

"Should we tell Group Leader Fu?"

Duan Hu's gaze turned over and he asked in a low voice.

Bai Hao was still in shock and he completely didn't hear Duan Hu's words clearly.

(Is Sun Mo going to try and clear the stage? He would fail, right? It has only been a week!)

Bai Hao had asked Fu Yanqing in private and learned that the latter had taken three years to clear this stage. But even so, this was considered a feat of glory that he could boast joyously on the wine table.

After all, a lot of people wouldn't be able to comprehend this stage even if they tried their entire lives.

"Teacher Bai?"

Duan Hu increased his volume.

"Go and inform Group Leader Fu!"

Bai Hao instructed.

Duan Hu grunted, but he didn't move because Sun Mo had entered the mist.

Swish~

Everyone instantly looked over.

"If one failed, what sort of methods would they be killed by?"

Someone was curious.

After all, after reaching this stage, everyone was extremely cautious, so it wouldn't be easy for them to see unlucky people who failed.

"No idea!"

A major character shook his head. "It's said that a war painting exists in the mist. Those who failed their comprehension would 'enter' there, and the soldiers on the murals would shoot arrows chaotically to kill that person."

Everyone instantly pricked their ears and listened seriously. Silence was everywhere.

So did he pass or not?

Everyone felt very anxious from waiting.

...

In the misty area, one wouldn't be able to see their fingers even if they stretched out their hand in front of their face. Hence, only after Sun Mo counted 90 steps mentally did his vision clear.

Wow!

Sun Mo marveled.

Was this paradise in the mortal world?

This part of the canyon was covered with grass and flowers. The path was tree-lined with shade-giving foliage, and the clouds and mists slowly flowed through the path, giving one the feeling that they were in a celestial abode.

There were little beasts frolicking around; the cries of bugs and birds could also be heard.

A clear creek flowed through a meandering path, occupying the ground and reflecting the sunlight. There would also occasionally be fishes jumping out of the water, creating clear and crystalline waves.

Sun Mo raised his eyes and looked, but he actually didn't see any stone walls here. There was only a circular-shaped light-yellow transparent rampart that looked like a lid covering this celestial realm.

"What the hell? A greenhouse?"

Sun Mo frowned so severely that his brows could squeeze two crabs to death. The transparent rampart was so glossy that one could see their own reflections. There were no murals of any sort here.

Sun Mo had planned to walk around here to observe the environment. But all of a sudden, he instinctively grabbed his weapon as his wariness rose to the max.

He suddenly felt a sense of sharpness being targeted at him.

Someone in the canyon was looking at him.

"This gaze is so piercing."

Sun Mo mumbled. Through his pretty good sixth sense and sensitive observation prowess, he soon discovered three people.

There was a three-meter-large rock beside the creek. A middle-aged guy with his hair tied in a bun was sitting cross-legged on it.

He was like a rock himself. Even the little birds didn't treat him as a living object and landed with no worries on his body.

There was another old man sitting beneath a large tree with a fishing pole in his hands. He took the posture of fishing.

However, there was no water before him. There was not even a line. What could he fish up?

The last person was the fellow with a sharp gaze.

His clothes were tattered and his hair was disheveled. Due to long years of not washing his hair, clumps of dirt had formed and his hair looked extremely disgusting.

This fellow had a muscular build and through his tattered clothes, Sun Mo could see a large tattoo on his skin. He was currently lying down on a patch of grass and using a broadsword as his pillow, coldly looking over.

His gaze caused Sun Mo to feel like his head was underneath a guillotine.

There weren't many people here and Sun Mo wasn't surprised because of this. After all, this was the sixth stage of the canyon.

Those who could enter would undoubtedly be geniuses with outstanding talent, and the vast majority of these people wouldn't possibly waste all their lives here to comprehend something unrealistic like the Battlegod Catalog.

Although saint-tier cultivation arts were rare, if one could train in one, their futures were basically secured.

Geniuses who could walk into here would surely have accomplishments in the Middle Earth Nine Provinces. Hence, there was no need to doubt what they would choose.

"Changdao, don't act like this. It has been three years and a new person finally joins us. What should we do if you scare him off?"

The old fisherman teased.

"If he doesn't run, he will die."

The beggar only said a few words, but his sentence was filled with killing intent."

"No matter how beautiful the scenery here is, we have looked at it for close to a hundred years. It's rare for there to be new excitement, so it's better not to kill him."

The old man persuaded. "At the very least, leave him alive for a year so I can hear him talk? If not, I may forget how to speak when I exit this place in the future."

"I thought you said you won't leave this place if you cannot comprehend the Battlegod Catalog? So, it doesn't matter if you forget how to speak, right? In any case, you will be staying here for your entire life."

The beggar had a cold look on his face, his tone tyrannical.

"Scram or die!"

The beggar ignored the words of the others and directly commanded Sun Mo.

"Legendary Realm?"

Sun Mo's thoughts were meticulous as he asked the question. He didn't carelessly activate Divine Sight or with the personality of this man, it was highly possible that this man might act to kill him.

"You are overestimating him. He's just at the Longevity Realm."

The old fisherman chortled.

“Do you want to fight with me?”

The beggar narrowed his eyes. As he asked the question, the atmosphere here turned tense, and even the bugs and birds departed the area.

“Aiya, I hook a fish!” shouted the old fisherman excitedly.

The old fisherman lifted his pole and did a motion of reeling the ‘fish’ in. If it wasn’t for the fact that Sun Mo could see nothing, he might have thought that the old man had really managed to catch something.

“A silent guy sitting at a rock, a mad old man, and a tyrannical brute. Who are these people?”

Although these three fellows didn’t look too terrifying, Sun Mo didn’t dare to be careless.

There was spiritual qi in this world and the myriad of living things could cultivate. So, humans who had always been proud of their own intellect created many types of cultivation arts to break the shackles on their bodies, seeking to surpass themselves.

And as time passed, it formed into a fixed world system.

At the start, the cultivators strengthened their bodies for the sake of tempering their physical attributes, leading to them being untouched by illnesses. And after that, they started to meditate to strengthen their minds, souls, and spirits so evil entities like ghosts and demons wouldn’t be able to assail them.

When one’s body, mind, and soul were strengthened to a certain extent, their fresh blood would enter the state of blood ignition and they would change their bodies and bones, obtaining a trace of divine force. When their divine force reached major completion and began to qualitatively evolve, they would be able to extend their longevity and step into the Longevity Realm.

People at the Longevity Realm had to experience every joy and suffering in life. They would ultimately gain comprehension and step into the Legendary Realm.

People who could cultivate to the Legendary Realm were considered hegemony of a respective area. They could simply wave their hands and destroy minor characters like Sun Mo effortlessly.

“I’ll count to three. If you don’t leave, just die!”

The beggar stared at Sun Mo and spoke in an icy tone.

Three!

Two!

...

(Wow, you don’t even want to let me take a look? Isn’t this too tyrannical?)

Sun Mo was speechless, but he knew that in the Darkness Continent ‘might makes right’. Strength was logic.

Although the beggar had said he would count to three, he suddenly brandished his broadsword and slashed out before the count ended.

Swish!

A moon-shaped sword qi arced through space and directly appeared before Sun Mo.

Sun Mo exerted force with his feet and shifted his body slightly.

Woosh~

The sword qi sliced past his face. It was just an inch away from severing half his body.

“Yo, you actually missed?”

The old fisherman taunted. He steadily surveyed Sun Mo before involuntarily exclaimed, “How old are you?”

Sun Mo looked to be at most 20+ years old. (Being able to enter the sixth part of the canyon at such an age? He must have extraordinary talent!)

No wonder Yue Changdao wanted to kill him.

Such a person would definitely be a huge threat.

Yue Changdao frowned. He also didn't waste words and directly lunged over like a bullet, shooting straight for Sun Mo.

BOOM!

The grass on the ground was flattened by the wind he created from his movements.

Sun Mo explosively retreated and activated his Divine Sight.

Yue Changdao. Peak of the eighth level of the Longevity Realm. He trains in the Azure Mountain Tyrannical Art, an inferior saint-tier cultivation art.

Personality: Explosive temper and has a ruthless and fierce character.

Warning: Danger! Danger!

A gigantic row of red words immediately appeared in Sun Mo's vision.

Yue Changdao was still around five meters away from Sun Mo, but he already slashed out with his weapon.

Swish~

Just this casual slash from him caused Sun Mo to feel an aura capable of toppling mountains and overturning seas. It was like a gigantic tsunami wave ruthlessly gushing over.

Chapter 777: Personal Disciple of the Tyrant Blade

Seeing how tyrannical the beggar was, Sun Mo really wanted to reflect the attack using 'Paying someone back in their own coin'.

However, his rationality stopped him.

Because if he did so, he would be heavily injured.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art might be a peerless saint-tier cultivation art, but it wasn't invincible. If the gap of the strength between both parties was too great, the superiority of the cultivation art wouldn't be able to mitigate it.

Luckily, a divine art was ultimately a divine art.

When Sun Mo used 'copy', the beggar's movements immediately slowed down in his vision. Moreover, he even activated the Invulnerable Golden Body.

Swish~

The broadsword chopped down and directly created a half-meter-deep gorge in the ground.

Just when Sun Mo dodged it, the broadsword slanted to the left and slashed over.

Sun Mo waved his hands.

Bang!

His fists clashed against the broadsword. Sun Mo borrowed the momentum and directly retreated backward.

"Yo, interesting!"

The old fisherman's eyes brightened.

Sun Mo was clearly borrowing the other party's strength to escape this place.

Even the bun-haired middle-aged man couldn't help but open his eyes.

It was easy to talk about something like this but hard to execute. After all, the person attacking with the broadsword was Yue Changdao, the personal student of the Tyrant Blade Yue Ba. Yue Ba was an expert who could move unhindered in the Nine Provinces, someone who rarely suffered defeat.

After executing two moves and missing, Yue Changdao's expression changed. He was shaking in anger and just when he wanted to unleash his ultimate skill to kill Sun Mo, he suddenly felt a sense of danger.

He subconsciously used his weapon as a shield and adopted a blocking posture.

Sizzle~

A beam of light shot out.

It was too late for Yue Changdao to block. He saw a beam of light shooting at his face, and he instinctively twisted his body to the side to avoid his vital spots from being hit. However, his shoulder was grazed through.

There was no blood, but a smell of burning flesh could be detected.

"What's that?"

The Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art was an extremely rare long-range attacking cultivation art, and those who knew it could be counted with the fingers of a hand. That was why Yue Changdao felt a little shocked as he had never seen it before.

Due to the moment of distraction, Sun Mo had successfully retreated.

“Damn!”

Yue Changdao cursed, feeling a great loss of face.

“The cultivation arts of that fellow are very good.”

The old fisherman evaluated.

“Yup, it’s definitely a peerless saint-tier one. And, he doesn’t only know a single art.”

The bun-hair guy spoke.

“Yo, our Great Teacher Sun finally spoke after being silent for three years?”

The old fisherman teased.

“Yue Changdao, you are too tyrannical.”

Sun Ming berated.

“As expected of a great teacher, your tolerance is great. I can’t be like you. In any case, those who failed to pass the test of my broadsword shouldn’t be dreaming about trying to seize this piece of meat (the sixth part of the canyon) from me.”

Yue Changdao retracted his weapon and lay down on the patch of grass again.

“Given your aptitude, you most probably wouldn’t have any hopes of clearing this stage even if you spent all your life here. Why don’t you let that young man try? Maybe, you might gain some inspiration.”

The old fisherman chortled. Actually, he felt a little resentful too.

(It’s so rare for cannon fodder to come by, yet you chased him away? Pity, what a pity!)

Yue Changdao coldly snorted.

(I also wish to find cannon fodder, but what if that brat manages to succeed in comprehending this stage?)

“What do you mean?”

The old fisherman frowned.

“If it was an old man or a middle-aged man who entered, I wouldn’t mind it. But don’t you all feel that the guy is simply too young?”

Yue Changdao might look like a brute, but his thoughts were meticulous. "There's a very high chance that a genius like him would be able to comprehend something. But do you feel he would tell us anything?"

"Nope, unless he is a retard!"

The old fisherman shook his head.

"So we might as well chase him away."

Yue Changdao didn't attack Sun Mo because he looked down on him. Rather, he dreaded him somewhat.

"A young man who can train in such powerful cultivation arts and has such a high aptitude...his background is surely extremely deep. Yue Changdao, you just stirred up great trouble."

Sun Ming's expression didn't change, but his tone was filled with a hint of rejoicement at Yue Changdao's misfortune. "If I didn't remember wrongly, he was wearing the teacher robes of the Central Province Academy. He has two stars above his school's insignia. It means that he is a 2-star great teacher."

Sun Ming sighed sorrowfully. He had been here for ten years and truly missed out on many good things.

(Even the people of the great teacher world have forgotten about me, right?)

"I'm the Little Tyrant Blade Yue Changdao. Ever since I started my martial path, I've killed several hundreds of people. Why would I be afraid of anyone?"

Yue Changdao coldly snorted.

"Oh, let me add a sentence. The headmaster of the Central Province Academy is a secondary saint."

Sun Ming had stayed too long in the Battlegod Canyon, hence, he had no idea that the old headmaster had failed in his attempt to break through to the Saint Realm and was currently in a coma.

"Although the fame of your teacher is great, it's impossible for it to be greater when compared to a secondary saint!"

The old fisherman clicked his tongue and sighed. "Yue Changdao, you are in for it now. You might just die!"

"You are the one who is going to die!"

Yue Changdao spoke in contempt, "I admit that the young man has an extraordinary aptitude, but this place is the Battlegod Canyon. No matter how strong you are, as long as you cannot comprehend the insights at the fifth stage, you won't be able to enter this place. As long as I don't go out, there's no way he can get a group of people to besiege me, right? He can't possibly make a secondary saint act on his behalf either."

"That secondary saint's style would be too 'low' if he did that."

Yue Changdao had long since thought about it. "At most, I'll stay here for ten more years. If that young man is capable, he can jolly well wait for me at the entrance of the canyon!"

Sun Ming narrowed his eyes. No wonder this fellow could obtain the favor of the Tyrant Blade and became one of his personal disciples. Although he was very burly and looked like a brute, his thoughts were meticulous.

"As for you guys, do you have any discoveries? Say them and let all of us contemplate and examine them!"

Yue Changdao urged.

...

Just when everyone was raising their heads in anticipation, Sun Mo exited from the sixth part of the canyon with a gloomy expression.

"F***, I feel so unhappy!"

Sun Mo suddenly recalled the online games he had played before where those high-leveled players would wait outside a dungeon to PK lower-leveled players because they didn't want them to hunt mobs in the dungeon and get better equipment.

"Great Teacher Sun!"

Everyone called out in shock. After that, they swarmed over, but they suddenly stopped when they got near Sun Mo.

Right now, Sun Mo's status in everyone's heart was already limitlessly high.

He only took half a month to enter the sixth part of the Battlegod Canyon. Who could achieve this feat?

"Teacher, is there something wrong inside?"

Li Ziqi jogged over and asked in a low voice. She even seamlessly inspected Sun Mo and only heaved a sigh of relief after ascertaining that he wasn't injured.

"Teacher Sun, what's the matter?"

Jin Mujie frowned. In her heart, Sun Mo had always been a cheerful and sunshine-like young man. But now, he exuded an extremely gloomy feeling.

"Do you guys know who the people inside are?"

Sun Mo glanced at Zha Liang.

"I'm not sure!"

Zha Liang shook her head. Although they had stayed in the Battlegod Canyon for quite a long time, those in the deeper parts had been here even longer and wouldn't exit for several years.

"Great Teacher Sun, did you encounter any trouble? Just say it and we will help you resolve it!"

A person immediately patted his chest to express his loyalty.

“No hurry. Let me think through things.”

Sun Mo took a few steps forward before he added, “Don’t worry. Since I’ve said I would tell you guys the true meaning of this stage, I’ll definitely do so.”

“Great Teacher Sun, you came out so quickly. Did the people inside refuse to allow you to look at the murals?”

Logically speaking, Sun Mo should have spent a few hours inside before coming out.

“There are such shameless people?”

“Kill them!”

“That’s a must. Daring to bully Teacher Sun? I, the Number One Blade of the Northern Region will not spare them.”

Everyone commented. After that, they left the canyon and were preparing to drink a little to celebrate.

(Great Teacher Sun has passed, this is worthy of celebration.)

Comprehending it by themselves?

Stop joking, they wouldn’t be able to do it. They should just wait and drink soup.

...

An exact hour arrived and the soldiers spawned again.

However, since everyone had left, the soldiers simply paced around and weren’t attacked.

Logically speaking, this was a great opportunity to accumulate experience, but when Bai Hao saw these soldiers, he was in no mood to inspect them.

Even his mental state was affected. Sun Mo’s strength was terrifying.

Ding!

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

At the campsite of the Westshore Military School.

Fu Yanqing sat in his tent and was reading a book. He knew that he had no way to comprehend the true meaning of the murals in such a short time. Hence, he couldn’t be bothered to go and seize the sword will from the sixth part of the canyon.

After all, the clash between experts in the sixth stage was too intense.

If one was the slightest bit careless, they would be seriously injured or might even die.

Fu Yanqing, who was already a 6-star great teacher and was enjoying glory, started to cherish life.

“Even if Sun Mo passed the fifth stage, there would only be a path leading to his death when he entered the sixth part of the canyon.”

Fu Yanqing's lips curled. After that, he shook his head and laughed. (What am I thinking?)

(If Sun Mo can clear the fifth stage so fast...)

(I will tear off my head and let him use it as a stool!)

(Wait a minute...)

Fu Yanqing suddenly thought of Sun Mo's terrifying speed of clearing the stages. He decided to give Sun Mo a time limit. (Let it be three years then!)

"Sigh, Bai Hao is truly unfortunate. He most probably has been psychologically impacted for the worse during this tempering exercise."

Fu Yanqing shook his head.

"Teacher Fu!"

A voice rang out outside his tent.

"What's the matter?"

Fu Yanqing casually asked.

"Sun Mo passed."

Duan Hu glanced at the surroundings and lowered his voice because he felt that this might be a piece of bad news for the people of their camp.

"What?"

Fu Yanqing was astonished. "What did you say?"

"Sun Mo cleared the stage!"

Duan Hu suddenly felt that by coming here to inform Fu Yanqing, he might not be able to get Fu Yanqing to remember his existence in a positive way. He might even incur Fu Yanqing's loathing.

"The fifth part of the canyon?"

Fu Yanqing felt perplexed.

Just when Duan Hu grunted in agreement, Fu Yanqing immediately rushed out of his tent like a cyclone. He grabbed Duan Hu's arm and roared in a low voice, "Did you see this personally?"

"Mn!"

Duan Hu's voice wasn't loud, but Fu Yanqing's voice was like the roaring thunder.

(This... How can that be possible? It has only been a week!)

(Could Sun Mo be the reincarnation of the Battle God? If not, how did he do it?)

Fu Yanqing had seen those murals before and they were as difficult as the heavenly book. How could Sun Mo understand them so quickly?

(Could there be some secrets within which I have no idea of?)

Fu Yanqing's mind was in chaos and he was badly impacted by this news. Although he knew the student wouldn't dare to lie to him, he still decided to head to Battlegod Town.

He had to personally go and see for himself.

At this moment, a commotion was already shaking Battlegod Town. The news of Sun Mo passing spread around rapidly and everyone was discussing this.

Even the ladies who came here from far away to 'earn money' were no exceptions. They hugged the arms of guests and kept asking questions about Sun Mo.

At the tea stall.

"You actually cleared the stage?"

Bai Cha marveled and involuntarily surveyed Sun Mo. "I've never seen someone with bigger brains than you!"

Sun Mo drank a mouthful of 'coffee' and asked Bai Cha, "You have stayed here for so long. Do you know that broadsword guy's origin?"

"He should be the disciple of the Tyrant Blade and is named Yue Changdao. When he first came here, he immediately challenged everyone and killed over ten people. After that, when he started to comprehend the true meaning in the Battlegod Canyon, he cleared three stages in a single day.

Bai Cha recalled. This was an incident that happened ten years ago.

"Why? Is he looking for trouble with you? You are in for it then!"

Chapter 778: Dark Dawn, Star General Candidate!

The majority of the time, a human's name was given by their parents. One couldn't choose their names before they were born, hence, their names didn't usually represent anything. However, nicknames were earned through one's behavior and style of doing things.

In the Nine Provinces, only a few experts had pinnacle-level blade skills.

Yue Ba was known as the Tyrant Blade, but it wasn't because he had the word Ba (Tyrant) in his name. Rather, it was because this fellow was extremely tyrannical and ferocious. If someone said a thing that sounded like a disagreement against him, he would immediately attack that person.

His slogan was simple. "Things that can be handled with my blade will not be handled with any other methods."

"Yue Changdao has learned the blade arts from Yue Ba since he was very young. Not only was Yue Changdao's skill outstanding, but his personality was 70 to 80% like Yue Ba. Ten years ago when he came to the Battlegod Canyon, he also caused a bloody storm to occur."

Bai Cha sighed. "Don't underestimate him. He is very powerful."

Sun Mo's lips curled. How could he not be strong? People who depended on themselves to enter the sixth part of the canyon could be considered dragons and phoenixes among humans.

However, Sun Mo didn't plan to give up like that.

"Sun Mo, listen to my advice. Take your time to consider before making your decision."

Bai Cha sincerely persuaded. "It's said that Yue Changdao's actions were too brash and cruel and he had created many enemies for himself. Not being able to stay in the Nine Provinces, he fled to the Darkness Continent."

"I understand."

Sun Mo drank his coffee in a single gulp and rose as he went back to his campsite.

For the next two days, Sun Mo was in seclusion to comprehend the true meaning of the sixth stage. But in the eyes of others, Sun Mo was afraid.

After all, Bai Cha didn't keep it a secret, and the matter of Yue Changdao expelling Sun Mo slowly began to spread. This could be considered as him helping Sun Mo build up his reputation.

Right now, Sun Mo's battle achievements were splendid. Although he had quite a few fans now, many people were also jealous of him. Once he failed, these people would definitely use the opportunity to mock him sarcastically.

Bai Cha felt that Sun Mo might as well take the chance to retreat and after this tempest was over, he could try again.

In any case, Sun Mo's current achievements were already sufficiently outstanding.

On the morning of the third day.

Bai Cha's tea stall was packed to the brim with people.

Everyone knew that Sun Mo loved to drink this strange-tasting white tea. Hence, when they had nothing to do, they would come here and drink a cup or two, hoping that they might run into Sun Mo. Maybe, they could gather some information.

Even if they had no harvest, it would also be good if they could take a look at Sun Mo.

In any case, when they started to brag in the future, they couldn't possibly not know how to describe Sun Mo's features, right?

"No seats left?"

A young man frowned and stared at the three empty seats inside. "What are those? Don't tell me I have to pay more before I can sit!"

The young man's tone was unkind.

(Unscrupulous merchants are truly everywhere. If it wasn't for the fact that Sun Mo likes drinking this white tea, this daddy wouldn't have come here. I feel disgusted just by smelling it.)

“Oh, those three seats were reserved by some young misses.”

Bai Cha smiled and explained.

These misses were from elsewhere. They came here to chase celebrities, and the amount of money they spent was even more compared to the males.

(Look at you guys. Ordering the cheapest tea and wanting to sit around the whole day here, taking up seats for potential customers. Those little misses directly reserved seats for themselves for a month!)

(Their only request was for me to inform them when Sun Mo came here.)

“In any case, they are not here yet. Why can’t I sit there first? I will leave immediately when they arrive.”

The young man’s wallet wasn’t that thick. Hence, he didn’t have much confidence when he spoke.

“I’m sorry, I’m a merchant with integrity.”

Bai Cha shook his head.

“Nope, you are an intelligent merchant. Who would ever sell ‘reserve seats’ to people?”

Sun Mo laughed and teased.

“Great Teacher Sun, you are here?”

“Boss Bai, get me some tea, your best tea!”

“Great Teacher Sun, there’s an empty seat here. I reserved it for you.”

Once Sun Mo entered the tea stall, the guests who were here all stood up excitedly and greeted him with a humble and polite attitude.

Sun Mo glanced around and had a social smile on his face.

(Sigh, it’s not too good to be overly famous. It’s too troublesome to entertain people.)

(Should I act a little colder and more high profile?)

It was said that such a ‘personality’ was very famous nowadays and would attract many inexperienced young girls.

“Just drink your tea!”

Bai Cha laughed and scolded.

Because their interests were similar and they could get along with each other very well, Bai Cha had long since treated Sun Mo as his friend and would always reserve a seat for him.

“Same order!”

Sun Mo sat there and started to wait for people. Today, he wanted to get some help to kill Yue Changdao.

When the surrounding guests saw Sun Mo deep in contemplation, the volume of their voices also grew much smaller.

But not long later, an irritating voice rang out.

“You are Sun Mo?”

A young man clad in green stood before Sun Mo. He was smiling and surveying Sun Mo.

Because his appearance was overly feminine, his smile made him look very frivolous. However, he should be highly skilled.

Sun Mo noticed that this young man’s right hand was playing with a dagger, and it was agilely flipping through the gaps of his fingers in a beautiful manner.

Sun Mo ignored him purely because this fellow caused him to recall a bad memory back when he was in school. Back then, there was a male student in his class who liked to spin pens around his fingers. In just a semester, that guy managed to get three girlfriends using the excuse of teaching girls how to spin pens.

“Oi, how can you speak like this to Great Teacher Sun?”

A guest finally saw a chance to gain some brownie points and immediately jumped up. But after he spoke, his vision immediately dazzled.

Swish~

A silvery-white blade shadow flashed. After that, the guy felt pain in his ear area. He subconsciously touched it and felt blood on his hands. His ear had been sliced off.

Si~

Everyone took in a cold gasp of air. That dagger, after slicing off that unlucky fool’s ears, spun around and returned to the hand of the young man.

There were others who wanted to speak, but they hurriedly shut their mouths immediately when they saw this scene.

This young man truly did have some capabilities!

The young man didn’t look bothered at all. It was as though what he did was as insignificant as stepping a cockroach to death. He didn’t say anything from the start to the end and simply looked at Sun Mo.

“My name is Gu Yun. I heard of Great Teacher Sun’s feat and am inspired. I wish to seek your guidance by challenging you.”

Sun Mo drank his tea in silence.

“Why, you don’t dare?”

Gu Yun provoked.

“If I agreed to the challenge of any Tom, Dick, or Harry, would I still have my own private life to enjoy?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes and impatiently waved his hands. "Can you become famous first before talking to me again?"

Since the other party had a provocative attitude, Sun Mo wasn't going to be polite either.

Gu Yun's expression froze. He felt like he just got underestimated. He wanted to act directly, but that would be considered a sneak attack, and it wouldn't be a glorious win.

However, even if they didn't fight today, he could play some tricks to 'fix' this great teacher and make him stumble a little.

As Sun Mo spoke, he activated Divine Sight stealthily.

Gu Yun, seventh level of the Divine Force Realm. He is proficient in using daggers, poison, and assassination techniques.

Strength: 37. He is capable of wielding something as though it is light.

Intellect: 36. Sinister personality. He likes to trick people.

Agility: 39. Close to max stats. He has an excellent movement technique, please take note of it.

Will: 38. Ever since he cultivated, he has never suffered a defeat before. He is currently in high spirits.

Endurance: 38. Don't even dream of exhausting him to death.

...

Potential value: Extremely high

Note: A part of Dark Dawn, the brilliant disciple of a Darkness Starlord. He is a candidate to become a Star General.

Warning, warning! This person is a poison expert.

After he saw the words 'candidate to become a Star General', Sun Mo's brows furrowed. This young man should be a core member of the Dark Dawn, right? When Sun Mo saw the words 'poison expert', he subconsciously glanced at the cup in his hand.

"Main components: Caffeine with a new addition of datura nectar. Note: Extremely harmful."

Sun Mo immediately grew unhappy.

This Gu Yun was so ruthless.

Although the datura nectar had the word 'nectar', it didn't have much connection with flower nectar. Rather, it was the juice of a type of poisonous vine and had a strong illusionary effect on those who drank it. It would cause people to see illusions.

People who drank it would be in an excited state and do unfathomable things like running around naked, treating feces as delicacies, swallowing them, etc...

This Gu Yun could be considered a malicious prankster.

If Sun Mo lost control, his reputation, which he worked arduously to build, would be completely destroyed.

“Haha, I didn’t expect Great Teacher Sun to be someone so gutless. How disappointing.”

Gu Yun shook his head and glanced at the surroundings. “Those who feel bored can fight me in a life-and-death battle.”

No one replied.

Gu Yun shrugged. He took out a bag and tossed it on the table.

Dong!

The bag opened and revealed the spirit diamonds within.

Wow!

Everyone marveled in admiration as their eyes widened.

These were spirit diamonds. Although it was only a small bag, their value was extremely high.

“This bag of spirit diamonds and this peerless spirit-tier dagger will belong to whoever can kill me!”

Gu Yun put on an expression akin to a newborn calf that was unafraid of tigers.

Some guests felt their hearts being moved. After all, the majority of the cultivators here in the Darkness Continent were not kind souls.

“I’ll do it!”

A middle-aged man walked out.

“Gu Yun, if you drink this cup of tea, I will fight you!”

Sun Mo interjected and pushed the cup of tea in his hands to Gu Yun.

Gu Yun’s countenance changed.

(It can’t be, right? Did Sun Mo discover I did something? That shouldn’t be the case. My poison techniques are done in an extremely concealed manner.)

Gu Yun looked at Sun Mo and discovered that the latter was smiling and extremely composed. He couldn’t see anything at all. But the more Sun Mo acted like this, the more uncomfortable he felt.

(If there are no reasons, why would he want me to drink this cup of tea?)

“No, he must be finding an excuse. Hmph, true wealth can move human hearts!”

Gu Yun coldly snorted. (Just drinking tea? What do I have to fear? I’m someone with the antidote.)

But at this moment, Sun Mo spoke.

“The nectar of datura. Strictly speaking, it isn’t poison and if used correctly, it would be considered a type of medicine. Hence, the antidote in your hand cannot fully dispel the illusionary effects.”

Sun Mo evaluated.

Gu Yun felt a chill in his heart, and his right hand that was holding onto the teacup was trembling.

Swish~

Some tea seeped out.

“It’s one thing if you want to challenge people, but why must you use poison?”

Sun Mo’s lips curled. “If I fight you after finishing this cup of tea, will it still be a fair fight?”

“What? This brat poisoned the tea?”

“Look at his expression, Great Teacher Sun is definitely correct.”

“The tea is here, wouldn’t we know if we make him drink it?”

The expressions of the guests were indignant. Everyone hated scum who used despicable tricks. This was especially so for people who used poison. Everyone would actually feel even more disdain for them.

This was the reason why the system didn’t recommend Sun Mo to become a poison master.”

“Everyone, his poisoning techniques are very brilliant. You guys have to be careful!”

Sun Mo reminded everyone. He then looked at Bai Cha. “Boss, you better change the tea set, or you might be in for it if someone got poisoned.”

Hua~

When Sun Mo’s words rang out, everyone was shocked. They subconsciously stood up and moved themselves further from the teacup. Those who already drank the tea hurriedly placed their finger in their throat and stirred forcefully, wanting to vomit the tea out.

“Sun Mo, you are playing me?”

Gu Yun’s expression turned unsightly because the gazes of everyone toward him were now filled with wariness and anger.

Chapter 779: I Came Here for the Sake of Killing You!

“Cunning rascal!”

Bai Cha chortled. Sun Mo not only had sharp judgment, but he could also ‘kill’ someone invisibly.

A single sentence from him caused Gu Yun to become the target of a multitude of arrows. One could say that Gu Yun would no longer be able to stay in the town.

Firstly speaking, not a single shop would dare to do business with him. There was no solution to it. Gu Yun was a poison user, what would others think?

This was especially so for restaurants. Everyone would subconsciously stay far away from a restaurant if they knew Gu Yun visited one.

Also, all cultivators would be wary of him and do their best to limit their interactions with him.

Bai Cha had been living in Battlegod Town for so many years and he had seen too many of such situations.

“Sun Mo, I want to fight you!”

Gu Yun roared. With a clapping sound, he grabbed his dagger tightly and his earlier frivolous expression turned into a solemn and serious one.

A surge of killing qi gushed forth.

“Wanting to fight Great Teacher Sun? You should ask whether my sword permits it or not!”

Zha Liang spoke and entered the shop. His pair of sharp eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“Who fathered you? Daring to challenge Great Teacher Sun? Are you even worthy?”

“Quickly crush him to death.”

Behind Zha Liang, over 50+ major characters at the Longevity Realm entered the stall with him. Each of them was staring at Gu Yun like how tigers would eye their prey.

As long as Sun Mo said a single sentence, they would immediately act to kill this loathsome fellow.

Gu Yun naturally didn't want his head to be beheaded and given to Sun Mo as a gift. Hence, he decisively chose to leave.

“Sun Mo, I won't give up.”

After Gu Yun spoke, he leaped onto the roof and vanished from sight

“Great Teacher Sun, many thanks!”

The guy, who coveted the spirit diamonds earlier and wanted to attack, hurriedly bow to Sun Mo now.

(My heavens, that was a poison expert!)

(If I attacked, I would definitely have died.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the greedy passerby +500.

“Don't mention it. Everyone, please be seated!”

Sun Mo stood up and called out. “Boss, more tea.”

“We don't deserve your praises!”

Everyone hurriedly spoke humbly.

These people were all at the Longevity Realm, and the youngest among them were at least a hundred years old. But right now, they were all very respectful toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to exchange pleasantries. He went straight to the main topic. "I've already comprehended the true meaning of the wall mural. There's no problem if all of you want to learn it, but I have a condition."

"That's only proper."

Zha Liang hurriedly replied, "This is such a great secret, so you naturally shouldn't reveal it for free. Great Teacher Sun, please just let us know your requests."

Everyone expressed their understanding.

After all, such a secret had demand but no supply. For people like Fu Yanqing, even if you wanted to acknowledge him as your father or sent him money and beautiful girls, he wouldn't reveal it.

"Have all of you heard the name Tyrant Blade Yue Ba before?"

Sun Mo asked. The guests in the stall immediately pricked their ears up.

The major characters nodded.

This fellow depended on his peerless blade skills to be famous through the Nine Provinces.

"One of his students Yue Changdao is currently in the sixth part of the canyon. He refused to allow me to see the murals there. What do all of you think we should do?"

Sun Mo asked.

Everyone fell silent and exchanged glances, not knowing what Sun Mo was thinking about. In the end, Zha Liang was still the one who spoke.

"Great Teacher Sun, your meaning is?"

"I want him to die!"

These simple five words were filled with killing intent.

Ever since Sun Mo got started on his martial path up until now, although he had met arrogant enemies, everyone would try to suppress him while being on the side of 'rules'. But Yue Changdao directly wanted to kill him just because of a verbal disagreement.

It was like someone on the streets saw a little child that was of kindergarten age. That person then directly went over and crushed the kid's head. Was there any difference between this and what Yue Changdao did?

Wasn't he simply depending on his higher cultivation base and to do whatever he wanted to? If not, why didn't he kill that bun-hair guy and the old fisherman?

Monopolizing the murals?

Si~

After hearing Sun Mo's request, all the guests took in a breath of cold air and stared at him in astonishment.

So Sun Mo was so ruthless?

The major characters at the Longevity Realm didn't speak. After all, if they killed Yue Changdao, they would offend Yue Ba.

"I won't force everyone either. Those who agree to the condition can stay behind. Those who reject it can just leave."

Sun Mo drank his tea calmly.

"Great Teacher Sun, Yue Ba isn't a good target to offend!"

Someone persuaded him.

"He isn't a good target'? Does this mean I should not offend him?"

Sun Mo's lips curled. "Or do you mean that I'm a good target to offend?"

In the Nine Provinces, one would naturally want prestige and face, let alone an occupation like great teachers. This time, if Sun Mo backed down because he was terrified, people would say that he was afraid of Yue Ba and didn't dare to retaliate even when Yue Ba's disciple wanted to kill him. Wouldn't Sun Mo's personal students feel a great loss of face then?

It was like when your father got beaten up, but he didn't even dare to let out a fart. Would you as the son not feel embarrassed?

"I understand all of your trepidation and fears. So, you all can leave now."

Sun Mo smiled. "However, I also believe that a lot of you don't fear Yue Ba and still want to know the true meaning of this stage. After all, this is already the fifth part of the canyon. Even if you cannot comprehend the Battlegod Catalog, the true meaning of this stage can still allow one to improve their strength greatly."

The major characters here sank into deep contemplation.

"I will only wait for five minutes."

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and glanced at it.

Huo!

After seeing this scene, Bai Cha silently praised Sun Mo for being tyrannical.

Knowledge was power. The ancient saying was true.

Look at Sun Mo, a weak young man at the Divine Force Realm. He could even give orders to a bunch of major characters at the Longevity Realm.

There was no solution to it as the true meaning of the murals was a 'hard need' and not a 'want' for them!

There were many people here. They paced around the canyon and wouldn't be able to gain any insights even after tens of years had passed. Now that there was a chance, who would be willing to give up?

“F***, isn’t it simply a Yue Ba? What’s there to be afraid of? I’ll do it!”

Zha Liang was the first to speak. (At most, this daddy won’t return to the Nine Provinces anymore.)

“That’s right, I’ll do it too!”

“The opportunity is rare!”

“The true meaning of the murals is truly too valuable. Even if we didn’t do it, other people would seize this chance and still help Great Teacher Sun.”

Some major characters swiftly made their decisions. In any case, the Nine Provinces were so large. Even if Yue Ba wanted to kill them, he wouldn’t have it easy tracking them.

Naturally, some who were bogged down by the fear of their families’ safety chose to retreat.

In the end, only 19 people remained, less than half of the number that had originally gathered here. However, they were more than sufficient to kill Yue Changdao.

“Very good, the moment Yue Changdao is killed will be the moment I reveal the true meaning of the murals.”

Sun Mo kept his pocket watch and smiled. “Say, if I offer a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art as the price, would I be able to hire someone who can kill Yue Ba?”

The originally noisy atmosphere once again fell into silence as everyone stared dumbfoundedly at Sun Mo.

“Great Teacher Sun, y...you can’t make this joke!”

Zha Liang was also somewhat shocked.

“Just tell me, will I be able to or not?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Yue Ba is a blade expert. It won’t be easy to kill him.”

Zha Liang pondered. “But such high-level cultivation art is enough to make an entire clan prosper.”

“That’s right. Those famous major characters wouldn’t feel interested, but those new rising superstars would absolutely try their luck.”

Everyone started to discuss if Yue Ba was worth the price of a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.

“What about two?”

Sun Mo laughed.

Ge!

Everyone felt like their throat was grabbed. They were speechless.

“I can even afford three.”

Sun Mo drank a mouthful of tea. (With Immemorial Vairocana, what type of cultivation art would I not be able to obtain?)

Although everyone no longer spoke, they didn't doubt his words.

If Sun Mo was willing to pay three peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts as the price, Yue Ba would be dead for sure.

If Sun Mo made this announcement publicly today, Yue Ba wouldn't be able to live past tomorrow.

"Alright, you guys can enter the canyon first. I will come after finishing this cup of tea!"

Sun Mo was very calm.

No one could tell how shocking his thoughts were.

Honestly speaking, those present here already felt their hearts being moved.

"Sun Mo, if your words are leaked, there would surely be trouble for you."

Bai Cha reminded him.

"There are so many people here. Can my matter of wanting to kill Yue Changdao be concealed? So, I might as well take the initiative to let Yue Ba know that if he wants to touch me, he has to first measure his own capabilities properly."

Sun Mo coldly smiled.

(Really? Treating me as a fool?)

(If Yue Changdao was the Tyrant Blade's son, I would surely change my plan. But for a disciple who stayed in the Battlegod Canyon and did not return home for ten years? Please, how deep could their relationship be? After I become a 3-star great teacher and a 3-time champion, I won't even need to offer cultivation arts, and some major characters in the great teacher world will act on my behalf.)

Sun Mo stood up.

Leaving aside others, just Mei Yazhi alone was sufficient. Would the Tyrant Blade dare to antagonize her?

A person's fame was built from countless successes. If you stumbled once, your fame would be weakened by a portion.

Bai Cha started. After that, he flashed a thumbs-up.

Sun Mo didn't intentionally hide this from others. So when he entered the sixth part of the canyon again, the chattering of the crowd from the tea stall already spread through Battlegod Town.

At the campsite of the Westshore Military School.

"Has Sun Mo gone mad? Even if he meant it as a joke, given the Tyrant Blade's personality, he would surely not spare Sun Mo easily."

Miao Mu frowned.

“God Hands, getting 2 stars in a year, a 2-time champion, the fiance of the Central Province Academy’s headmaster, knowledgeable in several top-level cultivation arts...Sun Mo does have the capabilities to say such a thing.”

Although Fu Yanqing disliked Sun Mo, he still spoke out a word of fairness.

What were great teachers?

They were people with brilliant battle achievements and students all around the world. Their social connections extended throughout the Nine Provinces, and the higher their star-ranking, the more famous they were and the stronger their rallying power would be.

Who knew...there might come a day when an expert wanted to send their child under Sun Mo’s tutelage, and they would take the initiative to give Sun Mo Yue Ba’s head as a meeting gift.

...

Sun Mo entered the sixth part of the canyon and once again saw the paradise-like area.

The chirping of birds and the fragrance of flowers here made one feel carefree and relaxed.

“You still dare to enter?” Yue Changdao’s eyes narrowed. (Is he truly not afraid of death?)

Normally, Yue Changdao wouldn’t waste time and would have directly slashed out. But Sun Ming’s earlier words reminded him. It was rare to see such a young 2-star great teacher. If he antagonized such a genius, things would be troublesome for him then.

“I came here for the sake of killing you.”

Sun Mo’s lips curled.

Huo!

The fisherman was stunned. (These words are so tyrannical. I admire them!)

Sun Ming also opened his eyes and surveyed Sun Mo with interest.

“My broadsword doesn’t kill nameless ghosts. Report your origins!”

Yue Changdao took an indirect approach to investigate Sun Mo’s background.

“Talking nonsense with someone who is going to die soon? Sorry, I don’t have such an interest!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Haha, you most probably don’t know my identity, right?”

Yue Changdao taunted.

“Have your brains gone rusty? What did I do when I headed out for two days? It’s natural to investigate you. I know you are the Blade Tyrant’s disciple. You don’t have to use his name to frighten me.”

As Sun Mo spoke, he shook his head. “Anyway, don’t you think it’s embarrassing for you to use the name of your teacher to scare off your enemies?”

Yue Changdao immediately flushed.

“Haha!”

The old fisherman applauded and laughed loudly.

Sun Ming laughed involuntarily as well. He had long since guessed this ending. (You are just an abandoned disciple, so why are you acting so high and mighty? Now, you have rammed your toes into a steelboard, right?)

“Hmph, I might not be as strong as my teacher, but my broadsword can still kill.”

Yue Changdao coldly snorted, but he didn’t take any action.

“Why? You don’t want to kill me now?”

Sun Mo mocked.

“In any case, you won’t be able to comprehend the true meaning of the murals here. There’s no difference between me killing you or not?”

Yue Changdao answered back sarcastically. Honestly speaking, Sun Mo’s calm manner actually caused him to feel dread.

For such a person, he would either have a trump card or he was a madman. Yue Changdao didn’t wish to antagonize either.

(Forget it, he won’t be able to comprehend it anyway. It’s fine to let him stay here.)

Chapter 780: Battle God’s Sword Will, Incomparably Profound!

This part of the canyon, which was akin to a paradise, once again returned to its tranquility.

Sun Ming closed his eyes and continued to meditate. The old fisherman was still wielding his fishing pole that had no fishing line. He put one hand beneath his chin and acted like he was waiting for a fish to bite.

Yue Changdao lay down on a slanted grass patch and stared at the skies in a daze. He would occasionally break a stem of grass and chew it in a bored manner.

They had been comprehending this stage for close to ten years, and things were truly too dull. Despite their previous anticipation, all their excitement had long since been exhausted.

If they had one more chance to choose again, they would have decisively chosen to leave ten years ago instead of wasting their time here for an unrealistic Battlegod Catalog.

Naturally, one couldn’t help but admit that these streams of sword qi did cause them to improve quite a lot.

Sun Mo had guessed at this ending. If Yue Changdao was truly a brute, he wouldn’t appear here. He would have long since been killed by someone.

Without anyone to disturb him, Sun Mo leisurely began to stroll around this part of the canyon. The more he looked, the better his mood was.

The scenery here was truly beautiful!

If this was in the modern era, even the title of a 5A scenic spot might not do this place justice. It could even be termed as one of the wonders of the world and would definitely be protected by the government.

(How good would it be if this place was my house's back garden.)

Sun Mo sighed ruefully.

Other than the beautiful scenery here, its density of spirit qi was also extremely high. Moreover, it was unknown whether or not this was caused by the radiation from the streams of sword qi, but this place caused Sun Mo's mental state to be stimulated.

Such a state was very suitable for learning. Hence, if someone constructed a library here, learners would find that they could learn things easily with half the effort.

15 minutes later, a stream of sword qi appeared and simply shot out.

At the same time, Yue Changdao, Sun Ming, and that old fisherman all moved. Their expressions were solemn, and they were like ferocious beasts who were competing with their fellow beasts to seize prey. Each of them exuded a sharp and ferocious aura.

The old fisherman stood the furthest away, but as he flicked out his fishing pole, a fishing line was formed from spirit qi and the line moved toward the stream of sword qi.

"Don't dream about it!"

Yue Changdao waved his broadsword and slashed toward the fishing line. "Haha, this time around, the stream of sword qi belongs to me."

But the instant Yue Changdao's broadsword touched the sword qi, Sun Ming's attack arrived first despite him moving later. A punch forced Yue Changdao's broadsword back and Sun Ming managed to grab that stream of sword qi.

Pak!

The sword qi dissipated and the skin on Sun Ming's hand was broken as well, bleeding. However, it was as though he felt nothing and he simply stood there as he sank into contemplation.

"Unlucky!"

Yue Changdao cursed.

Although he really wanted to kill Sun Ming, they had a pact between them.

When sword qi appeared, all of them could snatch it using all sorts of methods, including insidious and sinister ones. But once someone managed to successfully obtain the sword qi, the other two parties had to stop their attacks.

After all, comprehension was the most important thing. If they fought against each other and delayed all of their comprehension, obtaining the stream of sword qi would be for naught.

“So this stage is like this!”

Sun Mo understood somewhat now.

“During these two years, the number of streams of sword qi I snatched is the least. This can’t continue.”

Yue Changdao fretted. During these two years, this Sun Ming was growing more and more powerful.

After a short battle, the canyon returned to silence once more.

Yue Changdao felt a little hungry. He took out the remains of the roasted rabbit he ate last night. He didn’t care for the cold food and directly bit on it, tearing a large portion of meat away and swallowing it.

And at this moment, another stream of sword qi shot out.

“F***!”

Yue Changdao was in a fluster. He hurriedly wanted to snatch, but how could he make it in time?

Both the fisherman and Sun Ming were experts. They definitely wouldn’t give him the chance.

This time around, it was the old fisherman who succeeded.

“You were so arrogant. I initially thought you were the strongest here!” Sun Mo’s lips curled. “So you are the noobest among you three?”

“Do you want me to tear your mouth off?”

Yue Changdao’s eyes flickered with rage.

“Come!”

Sun Mo provoked.

On the contrary, Yue Changdao chortled instead, “Do you think you can comprehend the Battlegod Catalog just by standing here? Let me tell you something, you won’t be able to do it even if you spend your entire life like this.

“For this stage, random streams of sword qi would be generated, and we have to depend on snatching them to comprehend the Battle God’s will. When our understanding of the sword qi reaches major completion, we will naturally be able to pass this stage.

“However, the appearance of the sword qi has no rules governing him. Sometimes, there would be two or even three streams of it in half an hour, and sometimes we wouldn’t see one even if we waited for half a year.”

Yue Changdao looked at Sun Mo and smiled like he was rejoicing in Sun Mo’s misfortune. “With the three of us here competing to snatch the streams of sword qi, how long do you need to wait before you can obtain your first stream of sword qi? Three years? Thirty years?”

“Why is it not three months?” The fisherman interrupted.

“Do you think breaking through to the Longevity Realm is a piece of cake?”

Yue Changdao spoke in disdain. After that, he looked at Sun Mo. “Being able to see something but not eat it, does it feel ‘good’?”

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo smiled and continued to stroll around idly. Just when he walked past a crooked willow tree, the leaves moved without wind, and a stream of sword qi was generated at the tree branch.

“F***!”

Yue Changdao cursed and directly lunged over.

The old fisherman took a few steps forward but then halted. As for Sun Ming, he took a glance and didn’t even move.

This was because the stream of sword qi was too close to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo lifted his hand and grabbed it.

Pak!

The sword qi shot into Sun Mo’s arm and left behind a wound that looked like a line. Fresh blood seeped out, but Sun Mo didn’t care. His attention was fully captured by the scenes gushing into his mind from the sword qi.

The scenes seemingly painted a picture of someone attacking a certain darkness ruins.

“What sort of damn luck does this fellow have?”

Yue Changdao was speechless.

“I wonder what experience he gained?”

The old fisherman was curious.

Yue Changdao had wanted to curse out loud, but after hearing this, he actually shut up and chose to wait quietly.

Three minutes later, Sun Mo regained his senses and looked at Yue Changdao. “Earlier, what did you say? How long did I need to snatch my first stream of sword qi?”

“Three years? Thirty years? Sorry. I obtained one even before three minutes.”

Sun Mo ridiculed him, using the exact same tone that Yue Changdao had used as he repeated his words. “Being able to see something but not eat it. Does it feel ‘good’? I’m sorry. Not only do I not feel ‘not good’, but I also feel very high now!”

“You...”

Yue Changdao was so angry that his lungs were about to explode. He really wanted to kill Sun Mo.

“Enough, both of you, just say a word less.”

The old fisherman became the meditator. “Little friend, according to the rules, you will need to share your insight with us for the first three streams of sword qi you obtained. What do you think?”

“He is so young. Does he even understand enough to tell us his insight?”

Yue Changdao mocked. Actually, he didn’t doubt Sun Mo’s intelligence. After all, being able to enter the sixth stage was the perfect proof.

“My insights are...”

Sun Mo paused and glanced at Yue Changdao. “I feel so high now.”

“F*** your...”

Yue Changbao couldn’t bear it anymore. His broadsword trembled and he wanted to hack Sun Mo to death.

“Can you guys stop quarreling?”

Sun Ming frowned. After that, he looked at Sun Mo and persuaded him kindly, “The opportunity is rare. Don’t waste the sword qi and quickly comprehend more of it.”

From Sun Ming’s point of view, Sun Mo had only been here for a few minutes. How much could he have comprehended?

Giving the sword qi to him was simply a waste of heavenly treasure. However, given how cultured Sun Ming was, he would naturally not say such a thing. Instead, he even persuaded Sun Mo to cherish the chance.

“Many thanks.”

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

Comprehending the sword qi?

He wasn’t in a hurry because he had almost deciphered the murals in this part of the canyon. As long as he understood the true meaning, he would be able to have as many streams of sword qi as he wanted to have.

So, angering Yue Changdao to death was his first priority.

Sun Mo’s cultivation base was low and his strength was weak. Since he couldn’t kill Yue Changdao, he would anger him then. Sadly, he didn’t comprehend the halo ‘Sharp Tongue’ or he would curse at Yue Changdao so badly that he would bleed.

For the next half a day, no more sword qi was generated. Sun Mo strolled around and observed everything in this part of the canyon.

He would occasionally squat beside some wild flowers and pick one up to play with it, or he would remove his shoes and occasionally waddle into the creek to hunt for fish and shrimps. In fact, he even climbed up some fruit trees and began plucking fruits.

Gradually, Yue Changdao couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Sun Mo anymore.

For someone with such a playful nature, how capable could he be?

(As expected, my enemies are only Sun Ming and that fisherman.)

...

When the moon rose, the light from the stars cascaded down on the canyon.

Yue Changdao noticed Sun Mo heading out.

"He went for a meal, I guess?"

The old fisherman conjectured.

"Hmph, there are wild fruits, small beasts, and fishes here to eat, and we can fill our bellies easily. Missing out a potential stream of sword qi for the sake of a meal? The losses truly don't make up for the gains."

Yue Changdao suddenly felt that he had been too anxious before.

This fellow was clearly a conceited and contemptuous, egotistical and arrogant fellow.

"Just wait and see. This part of the canyon will definitely teach him how to act properly."

After Yue Changdao spoke, another stream of sword qi generated. The three of them immediately prepared to snatch it.

Although Sun Ming obtained it in the end, Yue Changdao wasn't discouraged. After all, Sun Mo also missed this stream of sword qi.

This made him rejoice in Sun Mo's misfortune.

In the morning the next day, when the sun was high up in the sky, only then did Sun Mo return.

"Don't tell me you just woke up?"

Yue Changdao saw the yawning Sun Mo and felt a little astonished. (What's with your sloppy appearance that looks as though you just woke up? Did you spend the entire night in the lap of a lady?)

Sun Ming frowned, feeling a little unhappy.

From his point of view, a person who had just entered the canyon and gained the chance to comprehend new things would have to spend at least half a month and sink themselves in a state of deep research.

Sun Mo's manner was too sloppy.

"This great teacher, the opportunity is rare to come by. You have to cherish it."

Sun Ming sincerely tried to persuade Sun Mo, hence, Priceless Advice activated.

Sun Mo started. After that, he clasped his fists in thanks.

At the very least, this guy had good intentions.

As for the night, Sun Mo basically didn't sleep and was deciphering spirit runes. In the morning, he drank a soul calming tea brewed by the little sunny egg. He then began to feel a little fatigued.

Sun Ming nodded, feeling that Sun Mo was someone worthy of teaching, but who could have known that for the next week, Sun Mo acted like before and would exit the canyon every day during sunset and only come back again in the morning.

Even Yue Changdao couldn't bear to see his sloppy manner anymore. Finally, on the eighth day, Yue Changdao cursed at him.

"Are you a day worker? Can you be more serious and take out a better attitude to comprehend the streams of sword qi? Did you know that during these few days, you have missed five streams of sword qi?"

"Only five streams?"

Sun Mo mentally mused. How few.

"Only? Don't you know that this is considered a case of the sword qi flooding the canyon? During the longest wait, we had to wait for eight months before a stream of sword qi was generated."

Yue Changdao felt that Sun Mo was too short-sighted.

"Is that so?"

Sun Mo casually replied while walking to the side of a willow tree. After that, he lifted his hand and plucked a leaf.

Woosh~

Sword qi was formed and appeared above Sun Mo's head.