

Teacher 781

Chapter 781: Isn't Your Luck Far Too Good?

"What the hell?"

Yue Changdao, who had wanted to teach Sun Mo a lesson and let him understand how precious the streams of sword qi were, was instantly stunned speechless at the sight of this scene. He wanted to snatch it, but there was no time for him to do that.

It was because this sword qi was really too close to Sun Mo.

"Damn it, are you the godson of the ancient Battle God? Isn't your luck too good?"

Yue Changdao was almost driven to death from fury.

Sun Ming assessed Sun Mo. Some people were born with good luck, and it seemed that this was the case for Sun Mo.

"Stay calm, stay calm. It doesn't matter if I don't get one or two sword qis."

The old fisherman was also consoling himself.

(It's mostly me unwilling to accept having them picked up by this kid!)

Yue Changdao felt helpless, but this was how sword qi was. No one knew when or where it would form.

One would either have to rely on their capabilities to snatch them or rely on their luck.

"Hmph, I don't believe that you'd be this lucky every time."

Yue Changdao lay back down on the grass slope.

Sun Mo shrugged and continued walking leisurely. When he arrived at a spot by the stream, he couldn't help but ask, "Why don't you fish here?"

"Lord Jiang went fishing; those who want to be caught, get caught."

The old fisherman grinned and made a Buddhist allegory.

(Do you know that I find monks and priests annoying? It's because when they try to deceive people, they like to say such ambiguous words. There's no right or wrong way to interpret them.)

(I'm a straightforward person and can't stand such things.)

Therefore, Sun Mo bent over, casually picked up a piece of stone, and then tossed it into the water.

Splash!

The stone fell into the water, creating ripples.

The old fisherman was about to tease him, but his eyes suddenly opened wide. It was because a sword qi shot out from the surface toward Sun Mo like a fish that he had caught.

Pa!

Sun Mo slapped out with one hand, receiving the sword qi.

“What on earth is going on?”

Yue Changdao looked stunned.

“...”

Sun Ming looked perplexed as well.

(Isn't your luck far too good?)

“Hmmm? It's another sword qi?”

Sun Mo was surprised and he looked toward Yue Changdao. “I'm sorry, I got it again.”

“Do you believe that I'll hit you with my sword?”

Yue Changdao gritted his teeth.

“Stop talking crap and quickly comprehend it!”

Sun Ming persuaded, sounding a little envious.

It was rare for sword qi to shoot out from the lake. He wondered what kind of Battlegod Will it was.

Sun Mo comprehended it fast, taking only three minutes. He then continued to stroll around in the canyon.

The only pity was the lack of beautiful women in such a celestial place.

Sigh!

Given Jin Mujie and the other two's talent, it'd probably take them a few months to come in. The little sunny egg was the only one with the chance to enter quickly as she knew the study of spirit runes. However, he couldn't possibly lock arms with a female student to travel around, could he?

After seeing Sun Mo's attitude, Sun Ming closed his eyes and couldn't bother to persuade him anymore.

Sun Mo walked over to a pear tree. “Does this wild fruit taste good?”

“It's slightly sour!”

After the old fisherman said that, Yue Changdao lashed out, feeling displeased. “Ask, ask, ask... Why the f*ck don't you go ask your mom? Won't you find out after giving it a taste?”

“Alright!”

Sun Mo casually plucked a wild fruit and bit down on it.

Kacha!

The fruit tasted sour. It was horrible.

“Haha!”

After seeing Sun Mo falling for it, Yue Changdao was about to mock him when with a swoosh, a sword qi shot out from that pear.

“What?”

This time around, even the old fisherman who was pretending to be composed was stunned. They had never seen streams of sword qi coming out from wild fruits.

Pa!

Sun Mo swung his head and shattered that sword qi with a bite.

Sun Ming opened his eyes with a swoosh.

“How does it feel?”

Yue Changdao couldn't help but ask as he hadn't seen it before either.

“Sour!”

Sun Mo assessed seriously.

“I'm not asking you what the fruit tastes like. I'm asking about the sword will.”

Yue Changdao was so angry that he felt like hammering Sun Mo's head to crush it.

“Oh!”

Sun Mo paused for a moment, and Yue Changdao stopped talking and just quietly waited. However, a few minutes later, Sun Mo said this.

“I don't feel anything!”

Yue Changdao had the urge to kill. He shot out and pounced over to the bottom of the pear tree, plucking over ten fruits and started chowing down on them.

The old fisherman hesitated for a moment and came over as well. Although he knew that the hopes weren't high, what if he turned out lucky? After all, no matter how unlucky one was, there'd always be a time when they'd lucked out.

It was a pity that after eating nine pears, he knew that he was out of luck.

“Great Teacher Sun, do you want some?”

Yue Changdao asked.

“Yes!”

Sun Ming's reply was crisp.

“En!”

Yue Changdao held some pears and wanted to bring them over to Sun Ming when another stream of sword qi formed near Sun Mo and shot out toward him.

“Is this for real?”

Yue Changdao let out a surprised gasp while feeling elated, pouncing over ferociously. “Scram! This is mine!”

Sun Mo acted as if he hadn’t heard anything, putting out his hand to receive it.

“You’re courting death!”

Yue Changdao slashed out with his blade, emanating a great disposition.

Sun Mo had no other way but to retreat temporarily.

“Hmph!”

Yue Changdao felt proud. He put out his hand to receive the sword qi.

Swoosh!

The sword qi entered his body. It hurt, but Yue Changdao seemed as if he didn’t notice anything. He just thought it was a feeling of exhilaration that he hadn’t experienced for very long, making him feel euphoric.

(After six months, I’ve finally snatched a sword qi again. This feeling is so great!)

However, just as Yue Changdao was planning to focus on comprehending it, the sound of wind breaking rang out.

Hua!

A wooden blade lashed out fiercely onto Yue Changdao’s face.

Pa!

It left a green and swollen mark.

“You unworthy guy! How dare you!”

Yue Changdao was infuriated and chased Sun Mo straightaway.

Sun Mo quickly backed off toward the canyon’s entrance.

Even a scrawny camel was bigger than a horse. This was how amazing the Longevity Realm was. Even the sneak attack that Sun Mo had carefully planned out had no real effect at all.

...

After the two of them left, the old fisherman and Sun Ming exchanged a glance.

“Did he set up this trap? Or was it just a coincidence?”

The old fisherman asked.

“It should have been a coincidence. After all, no one knew when the sword qi would come out.”

At the mention of this, Sun Ming suddenly shut up. It was because what had happened was too bizarre.

Why did a lot of sword qi erupt next to Sun Mo?

It was probably impossible to explain this with luck. However, if it wasn't luck, then the answer would be even more terrifying. After all, unless Sun Mo had decrypted the true meaning of the murals and could stimulate the sword qi, how could he have come up with such a scheme?

"That's impossible, impossible. We're overthinking this."

The old fisherman shook his head. If it really was the case, then how good must Sun Mo's head be? Wouldn't their effort over the past decade make them seem like a fool?

"Should we go out to take a look?"

Sun Ming was undecided.

"Don't worry, if Sun Mo has come up with a plan against Yue Changdao, then Sun Mo won't die for sure."

The old fisherman sat down. They should just wait as they'd get the answer in a while.

...

Although his head was almost smashed, it was worth it to have been able to snatch a sword will.

Yue Changdao's lips curled up into a smile. He was thinking that he was very smart.

He had purposely said that he'd bring pears to Sun Ming, choosing to walk over to hand them to him instead of tossing them over. This had just been an excuse for him to get close to Sun Mo.

(As expected, I'm an intelligent person.)

Yue Changdao felt proud and then started feeling envious of Sun Mo's good luck again. He didn't think of the possibility that the sword qi had been stimulated by Sun Mo.

It was because that was impossible!

Otherwise, Sun Ming would have long since comprehended them.

Who was Sun Ming?

He was Secondary Saint Wang's personal disciple and had been the rising superstar, ranked first on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. If it hadn't been for the Battlegod Catalog, he'd have become a famous great teacher whose name had spread across the nine provinces.

Back then, he had cracked the first five stages in just nine months. However, he had spent close to ten years in this part of the canyon. Were you saying that Sun Mo cracked it in just one week?

He couldn't have been a reincarnated saint, right?

(But isn't it a bit of a loss to kill him? This guy is just like the battle god's blood-related son. Why not make him into a human swine [1] and then place him in the canyon to attract sword qi?)

All sorts of thoughts went through Yue Changdao's heart and suddenly, he felt a danger and subconsciously dodged.

Swoosh!

A longsword came piercing over from a diagonal point at an extremely fast speed.

"Who are you?"

(Yue Changdao frowned. Have my enemies come all the way to this place?)

However, the sneak attack didn't stop there. Another two people attacked.

A blade and a sword attacked from his left and right.

One had to admit that a disciple who was highly regarded by the Tyrant Blade, even if they were kicked out of his tutelage, was considerably good. Yue Changdao had managed to avoid the attacks in such a dangerous scenario.

Three Longevity Realm cultivators failed.

"Who on earth are you guys?"

Yue Changdao bellowed out while trying hard to recall who amongst all his enemies would be able to call out three Longevity Realm experts after him.

However, at this moment, someone made a move.

This time around, Yue Changdao wasn't able to dodge at all and he got a slash on his back. He then found himself surrounded.

"I, Yue Changdao, have no feuds with you guys. Why are you ambushing me?"

Yue Changdao hollered furiously, feeling horrified

(Over ten Longevity Realm experts are out to kill me. My god, I didn't offend someone so amazing back then.)

"You dare harm Great Teacher Sun? How dare you! I'm going to skin you alive today."

"Is Great Teacher Sun someone you can offend? Go on your knees and beg for mercy. Great Teacher Sun might still spare your life if you do so. Otherwise, we'll definitely kill you!"

"Stop the crap talk. Let's just chop off his head and offer it to Great Teacher Sun."

This bunch of major characters talked at the same time, taking this very seriously.

(The chance is finally here after having waited for so many days. Yue Changdao, if you don't die, Great Teacher Sun won't reveal the true meaning behind the murals. So you should die!)

"Great Teacher Sun?"

Yue Changdao was stunned. (Have I offended someone with this surname before?) He then saw Sun Mo who had escaped earlier. Sun Mo was standing at the side and watching the battle.

“It’s you?”

Yue Changdao took in a cold gasp of air. (F*ck it, Sun Ming was right. This guy is really from an amazing family. Otherwise, how could he possibly command so many Longevity Realm experts to work for him?)

“Weren’t you very arrogant just now? Come and kill me then! I’ll just stand here and not move!”

Sun Mo beckoned with his hand.

“...”

Yue Changdao was almost driven to his death from fury. He wanted to kill Sun Mo, but at this moment, he had a problem saving his own life.

“This guy is so amazing!”

Helian Beifang’s brows furrowed tightly.

“That’s right!”

Qin Yaoguang nodded. “Although he hasn’t cleared the stage, he has benefited a lot in the past few years.”

The Longevity Realm experts naturally noticed this as well. Yue Changdao was up against so many enemies and although he was in a forlorn state, he still didn’t die. He continued to retreat as he fought. This was an extremely astonishing performance.

By right, the difference in cultivation tier and strength between both sides shouldn’t be so great. But the current situation only showed that the murals in the sixth part of the canyon could allow one to improve tremendously.

Thinking of this, the people who had wanted to back out and not participate in this were also tempted. They ended up joining the battle too.

“This is bad!”

Yue Changdao secretly thought that things were bad and started performing his ultimate skills.

Chapter 782: Black Doggy Sun’s Name!

In the Nine Provinces, one’s personal teacher was the most important in the world.

Regardless of occupations, even for a blacksmith, if the blacksmith’s disciple made a major mistake, and the blacksmith killed them accidentally, the government wouldn’t care about it. At most, the townspeople would gossip about the blacksmith.

A teacher had such great authority, but they naturally had to shoulder huge responsibility as well.

After a student took on a master. If the student ended up being useless trash in the end, their master/teacher would surely suffer a torrent of abuse.

Since the Tyrant Blade Yue Ba had accepted Yue Changdao as his disciple, he would naturally do his utmost to teach Yue Changdao.

Just like the saying 'a good teacher will produce a brilliant disciple', given that Yue Changdao's talent was extraordinary, as well as him having cultivated unceasingly during these ten years, he was exceptionally troublesome to deal with.

Even with so many people ganging up on him, they weren't able to perform a fatal strike.

After Yue Changdao's retaliation forced many enemies back, he seemed as though he was drunk and began swaying to the left and right.

Shadowless Heroic Blade.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Immediately, Yue Changdao's body vanished as seven of him materialized. Three of them rushed into the depths of the canyon, and two more lunged toward Sun Mo and his students.

As for the last two, they sped madly toward the canyon's exit.

"Protect Great Teacher Sun!"

"Two of us should chase each clone. Don't waste our combat strength."

"Which is the real body?"

The responses of the major characters were all different. Some wanted to play tricks and hold back their strength secretly. After all, Yue Changdao was so powerful and they might die if they truly fought him one-on-one.

Some wanted to reinforce and save Sun Mo to gain his favor.

Some directly rushed into the deeper parts of the canyon. From their point of view, since so many people were hunting Yue Changdao, he would absolutely not be able to escape if he ran outside the canyon. Entering the canyon was the only chance he could survive. His true body must be among the three that rushed into the deeper parts of the canyon.

There were people trying to give commands so they wouldn't waste their combat strength, but no one listened. After all, the battle situation could change at any moment. Everyone had different thoughts and they would naturally ignore the commands.

"Brat. I will remember the grudge today and definitely kill you in the future!"

Yue Changdao roared, "Also, all of you who acted today will be remembered by me. Not a single one of you should think about living."

"Quickly chase him. It's that person who spoke!"

Lu Lin shouted and pointed to a clone that was rushing outward.

An expert immediately changed direction and gave up his current target to chase after that clone.

"A bunch of fools. No wonder you guys cannot comprehend this stage."

Upon seeing everyone being fooled by him, Yue Changdao's lips curled into a smile of disdain.

Actually, the clone who spoke was also a fake.

After that, he felt at ease and started to plan on how to kill Sun Mo in the most abusive way so he could vent his anger. But all of a sudden, Sun Mo appeared before his eyes.

“What the hell?”

Yue Changdao was shocked. His broadsword slashed out instinctively.

Swish~

Sun Mo was beheaded, but there was no blood. He shattered and transformed into a ball of dark-red mist before dissipating into the surroundings.

“Clone?”

Yue Changdao’s heart shuddered. He hurriedly increased his speed to flee. However, a beam of light instantly blasted through the mist toward him.

When Yue Changdao saw it and wanted to dodge, it was already too late.

Crackle!

The spiritwave light directly blasted into half of Yue Changdao’s ankle, causing his foot to change shape from the impact.

Argh!

Yue Changdao screamed miserably and fell onto the ground.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

More beams of light shot out, blasting into Yue Changdao’s legs, riddling them with bloody holes.

“Shameless rat. If you are capable, just fight openly against me for three hundred rounds!”

Yue Changdao roared.

“Stop shouting, you look so pathetic like that!”

Sun Mo ridiculed and stood not far away from Yue Changdao.

“How did you discover that I’m the real one?”

Yue Changdao was curious. He subconsciously glanced at the major characters who came to reinforce Sun Mo as well as Sun Mo’s students. Then he looked toward Sun Mo.

He didn’t vanish. It meant that the Sun Mo before his eyes had long since predicted this step and had come here to block him.

“I naturally guessed it!”

Sun Mo peered down imperiously at Yue Changdao. “Being ganged up by so many experts in the Longevity Realm...even a retard would know he had to flee. The next question then comes...where to flee?”

“To the deeper parts of the canyon? What if your enemies decided to guard the entrance forever? Hence, you thought you might as well cause a distraction, right?”

Sun Mo stared at Yue Changdao. “Although your words and behavior are vulgar and coarse, acting like a brute, your style of doing things is filled with cautiousness. For example, when you passed the pears to the bun-hair guy earlier, why didn’t you toss them over?”

“You knew that I wanted to snatch your stream of sword qi?”

Yue Changdao stared into Sun Mo’s eyes and discovered that this was all part of Sun Mo’s strategy.

“Not only did I know, but I also intentionally created the chance for you to snatch the sword qi!”

Sun Mo chortled.

“What?”

Yue Changdao was shocked. He subconsciously blurted, “Impossible. How can you control the streams of sword qi?”

“Why is it impossible?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Because those streams of sword qi were made by the ancient Battle God!” Yue Changdao snorted in disdain. “You think you are the boss here?”

“You have stayed here for ten years, right? Could it be that you still didn’t understand how the sword qi was generated?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Didn’t I say that the sword qi was generated from the will left behind by the Battlegod and would slash out casually? Didn’t you sense the experience and intent embedded in the streams of sword qi?”

After Yue Changdao spoke, he suddenly frowned. “Or is my deduction wrong?”

“Wrong!”

Sun Mo shook his head with certainty.

“...”

Yue Changdao wanted to sneer. (I’m wrong because you said I’m wrong? Who do you think you are?) But when he was about to say those words, he wasn’t able to continue.

Because he recalled those streams of sword qi that had generated beside Sun Mo.

“So it isn’t because you are lucky, but rather, you have comprehended the true meaning of this stage?” Yue Changdao asked in shock.

“You only realize that now?”

Sun Mo grew joyful. “If my luck was so good, I would have long since become a life-winner.”

“...”

Yue Changdao still felt disbelief. (How many days has it been since you entered? And you've already comprehended the true meaning? In that case, what does my assiduous cultivation and comprehension during these ten years count as?)

(Was it a joke?)

But very soon, Yue Changdao wasn't concerned about all these anymore. He subconsciously asked, "How to clear the stage?"

Sun Mo squatted and leaned forward slightly.

Yue Changdao listened attentively.

"I'm not going to tell you."

These words almost caused Yue Changdao's lungs to explode from anger.

"I'LL KILL YOU!"

Yue Changdao roared, but it was useless. The major characters who were standing at the side were competing with each other to act first. They directly chopped off Yue Changdao's hands and legs.

One of them was even ruthless enough and slashed at Yue Changdao's privates, causing fresh blood to spray out a moment later.

Swish~

Everyone including Sun Mo glanced over.

"Are you mad?"

"This fellow has insulted and wanted to hunt Great Teacher Sun. He ought to be punished. If I may suggest, we should bury him with shit and only let him die half a year later."

This fellow spoke with righteous indignation. After that, he took the initiative to recommend himself. "If you guys allow me to handle him, I dare to guarantee that he wouldn't die even if he wanted to."

"May I be so impudent to ask what is the occupation of your forefather?"

Someone was curious.

"It's a shame to speak of it. My forefather was an executioner. Oh, the type where he could cut 108,000 times and the criminals still wouldn't die."

Swish~

Everyone felt their hair standing on their ends and took a step back, lengthening the distance between them and this fellow.

Even a burly dude like Yue Changdao, who wasn't afraid of death, felt his guts growing cold.

(Although I wasn't the one to act, they acted on behalf of me, so I will acknowledge this debt.)

Sun Mo glanced at the surroundings. "In the future, if someone wants to disclose the information here, don't implicate the others. Just get the Tyrant Blade to look for me!"

Hua~

Sun Mo's words immediately caused everyone to cheer.

Those major characters at the Longevity Realm clenched their fists even tighter.

"Great Teacher Sun, what are you saying? We are the ones who kill him and we will naturally admit to that."

"That's right. Even if Yue Ba came, he wouldn't be able to do anything!"

"You really dare to boast. You probably won't be able to defeat Yue Ba's eldest disciple."

A group of people started chatting, but they felt more reverence toward Sun Mo. This fellow was a true man, daring to bear the responsibility.

Ding!

Congratulations on obtaining a total of +3,100 favorable impression points.

"I now feel some regret about attacking you."

Yue Changdao looked straight at Sun Mo. "If we were at some other places, I think I would want to be your friend."

He admired Sun Mo's personality very much.

"Sorry is useless!" Sun Mo shook his head. "But based on this sentence of yours, I will satisfy your last wish in life."

"Can you tell me the way to clear the sixth stage?"

Yue Changdao didn't tell Sun Mo to take care of his family and whatnot. He had no hesitation and directly asked the question.

"Alright!"

Sun Mo leaned close to Yue Changdao's ears and told him the answer in a low voice.

"It's actually like this?"

Yue Changdao was astonished. "Doesn't that mean that I've wasted ten years of my life?"

"That's right. Even if you stayed here for a hundred years, it would be useless."

Sun Mo nodded.

Yue Changdao's expression turned from shock, to disbelief, and to reluctance before transforming into a burst of loud laughter.

"Haha, the fisherman, Sun Ming, and I competed for ten years, but in the end, all of that amounted to nothing!"

When he thought of the fact the two fellows also wouldn't be able to obtain the Battlegod Catalog and had wasted ten years for nothing, Yue Changdao laughed so hard that tears came out of his eyes.

Everyone was curious what Sun Mo had told him, but Sun Mo used a voice transmission and his voice could only be heard by Yue Changdao.

Hence, everyone could only look at Yue Changdao blankly.

"Last question, what is your name?"

Yue Changdao looked at Sun Mo.

"Sun Mo. Sun Mo from Jinling!"

Sun Mo held the hilt of his weapon with his left hand, while he placed his right hand behind his back.

(I should look very handsome, right?)

"God Hands!"

"The great gushing Yangtze with piling waves flows toward the east, away it carries gallant souls of the remote bygone days! Before the Jiang Clan Manor, Sun Mo calls everyone waiting there to be dogs.' You actually never heard of this phrase before?"

"Some people are young with strong aspirations, tempering themselves as they advance forward. As for others, they waste 100 years of their life and are worse off than a dog!"

The others quickly added.

"Also there's Golden Sentences Sun!"

Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched.

"So it's Great Teacher Sun. How regretful, what a pity!"

As Yue Changdao sighed, he breathed his last.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Yue Changdao +300. Friendly (300/1,000).

Sun Mo started when he heard the abrupt notification.

"Why?"

"Because he regretted his actions. For someone like Yue Changdao, he regards heroes and great teachers as the most important figures in his life. He admires your ability from the bottom of his bones. Just like what he said, if it was under different circumstances, he definitely would become one of those major characters on your side, helping you to charge and break through the enemy lines."

The system explained.

Did Yue Changdao hate Sun Mo for killing him? That was only natural. However, he was mentally prepared for death in his heart. After all, when he had been too obsessed with fighting in the past and

had killed entire clans, not even sparing the children, he had expected that he would have such a day coming.

Dying in the hands of a great teacher couldn't be considered an insult to himself.

The major characters here naturally didn't care for Yue Changdao's thoughts. When they saw that Sun Mo's request was completed, all of them stared fixedly at him, waiting for him to reveal the true meaning of the fifth stage.

Chapter 783: If You Continue Acting like This, I Will Fall in Love with You!

"Find a few people to dispose of the corpse!"

Sun Mo instructed the others.

For such a dirty job, the major characters of the Longevity Realm wouldn't usually do such a thing. But now, all of them were competing for the chance to do so. This was even more so for Zha Liang and a few others. They were staring around wide-eyed as though whoever snatched this job from them would have their whole families slaughtered.

"Teacher's rallying might is so terrifying!"

Qin Yaoguang chewed her candy and felt that her teacher really did have a lot of tricks.

"Instead, I feel that those people are trash. In the end, Teacher was still the one who killed that fellow."

Helian Beifang felt that Sun Mo had made a loss because the efforts those fellows had exercised weren't worth the meaning of the murals.

"To Teacher, the true meaning of the murals is something he can casually obtain. He wouldn't feel any heartache."

Li Ziqi consoled her junior brother. "Our teacher is magnanimous, so we naturally cannot appear petty."

"Mn!"

Helian Beifang nodded heavily. (No matter what, we have to protect our teacher's honor!)

15 minutes later, everyone gathered over. They were like huskies waiting for their owners to feed them.

"Before I reveal the true meaning. I have two requests!"

Sun Mo's tone was solemn.

"Great Teacher Sun, please feel free to speak!"

Zha Liang immediately spoke up like a good lackey, "No matter what it is, we will do our utmost to accomplish it."

"Firstly, don't call me Black Doggy Sun anymore. I know you guys want to praise me, but it sounds like you all are cursing me instead."

Sun Mo was helpless. God Hands, Golden Sentences Sun—these two were easy to remember and nice to call. Why didn't the people refer to him with these titles more?

“Hehe!”

Everyone felt awkward.

“Secondly, Zhu Hongjun...”

Sun Mo opened his mouth and called out seven names, “The few of you can leave now.”

Swish~

The countenances of the people whose names were mentioned changed.

“Great Teacher Sun, why?”

Zhu Hongjun clasped his fists and had a ‘what wrong did I commit?’ look on his face.

“All of you have high cultivation bases and a lot of experience. Do you need me to state things out clearly?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Since you guys are told to leave, just leave. Stop talking so much nonsense.”

Zha Liang snorted.

“There are so many people who can listen to the true meaning. We don’t lack the few of you. Why would Great Teacher Sun choose to chase you all away? Clearly, you guys were slacking and not putting in some effort earlier!”

Someone mocked.

“Wanting to treat Great Teacher Sun like a fool? You guys must be thinking too much.”

“Great Teacher Sun, I was wrong. Please give me one more chance!”

The few of them had embarrassed looks on their faces. Some of them left in shame and some pleaded bitterly. After all, such an opportunity was too rare.

Sun Mo no longer spoke and closed his eyes. Some major characters immediately pulled out their weapons and told those people to scram.

“Too tyrannical!”

Li Ruolan held her image-recording stone and recorded this scene in its entirety.

The tyrannical Sun Mo had a different taste compared to the normally amicable Sun Mo. She could give him 11 points, one more point than before because she liked it.

“Alright, all the other matters are settled. I will reveal the true meaning now.”

Sun Mo glanced at the surroundings. It was clean now because those who didn’t put in the effort had been chased out by the group of major characters.

With experts in the Longevity Realm wanting to clear the area, who would dare to remain behind?

The breathing of the major characters slowed down as all of them looked expectantly at Sun Mo.

“An ordinary person will pass as long as they kill 100,000 soldiers.”

Sun Mo revealed.

“...”

Everyone fell silent.

(It's so simple?)

“Don't tell me you guys feel that it's simple?”

Sun Mo immediately knew what these people were thinking when he looked at their expressions.

“Firstly, the soldiers will only appear once every hour and there are only a few of them every time. With so many people competing over them, do you dare to guarantee to be able to snatch one?”

“Secondly, even if all the soldiers are yours to get, how long do you need to clear 100,000 soldiers?”

“Thirdly, the soldiers are so powerful and you have to kill so many of them. Maybe you might screw up halfway and get killed instead.”

After hearing this explanation, the major characters suddenly realized that this was indeed the case.

Spending ten years just to grind a sword. It was simple to speak of, but who could really endure the dull, desolate lifestyle and persist for so long?

Many people would most probably give up after they had killed tens of thousands. After all, the flowing time was the most valuable thing.

“Great Teacher Sun, earlier you mentioned that this solution is for ordinary people. Is there another solution for unordinary people then?”

Someone asked.

“Among great teachers, for those that specialize in a certain profession, there's a shortcut they can take. You guys don't need to dream about that.”

Because these people put in a lot of effort, Sun Mo was very generous.

Truthfully speaking, if one was a genius, they would be able to deduce a connection between the murals in the Battlegod Canyon and spirit runes from Sun Mo's words. One must know that this was the most important secret.

“Doesn't that mean that we have to waste a lot of time here?”

Someone felt despair.

“Even if we kill 100,000 soldiers. I don't know how we should solve the next stage.”

“Sigh, it's so difficult to obtain the Battlegod Catalog!”

“Aren’t you talking nonsense? If it was something everyone could obtain, how would it still be valuable?”

Everyone spoke. Several major characters had decided to give up because there was no need to waste tens of years of their life here.

As Sun Mo publicly revealed the true meaning, they knew that the difficulty of snatching soldiers would increase even more.

“Great Teacher Sun, what is this stage testing for?”

Zha Liang sought guidance sincerely.

“The Battle God is testing the trial-takers on their martial skills, temperament, and perseverance.”

Sun Mo looked at these people. “Honestly speaking, this stage is considered a generous gift by the Battle God. As long as a cultivator can enter this stage, even if they ultimately aren’t able to obtain the Battlegod Catalog, they will improve vastly just from fighting these soldiers every day.”

Everyone fell silent.

“That Battle God doesn’t care about the cultivator’s background or talent. As long as one could enter this stage, he would use these soldiers to guide the cultivators.”

Sun Mo earnestly spoke, “So, don’t give up easily!”

It was like a chess saint playing chess with a beginner every day. As long as the beginner wasn’t stupid, he or she would surely have huge gains.

Everyone fell into contemplation. After that, when Zha Liang bowed to show his thanks, the others quickly did the same as well.

“Many thanks for your guidance, Great Teacher Sun!”

All the major characters bowed, even their terms of address for Sun Mo changed.

Whether they were sincere or not, at the very least, everyone was bowing at this moment. They naturally didn’t want to stand out as someone who didn’t have respect for Sun Mo, or they would no longer be able to enjoy his guidance in the future.

“Alright, you all can disperse!”

Sun Mo waved his hands.

When Zha Liang and the others saw that Sun Mo had things he wanted to tell his students, they didn’t dare to disturb him. After bowing once more, they hurriedly went away.

“Teacher, you are too awesome!”

Lu Zhiruo hugged Sun Mo’s arm and jumped about happily.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head.

“Teacher, eat some sweets!”

Qin Yaoguang passed a pearflower candy over.

Jin Mujie sighed and felt incomparably envious. Gu Xiuxun was used to Sun Mo’s outstandingness and directly elbowed his arm.

As for Mei Ziyu, she stood outside the circle and smiled as she looked at him.

She really wanted time to slow down so she could stay longer with him. There was no need for romance, no need for them to chat heart to heart. It was enough as long as she could look at him like that.

“I’ve already told you guys the true meaning of this stage. However, there’s no need for you guys to fight the soldiers seriously. It’s fine even if you all fail to snatch any.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Ah?”

Helian Beifang started. “We can pass even without snatching the soldiers?”

“Are you stupid? When Teacher comprehends the Battlegod Catalog, he will surely teach it to us. So, would it matter even if we didn’t manage to snatch any soldiers?”

Lu Zhiruo had a ‘why can’t you think of this’ look on her face. (You shouldn’t be so stupid, right?)

“Eh?”

Tantai Yutang was shocked.

“Eh?”

Li Ziqi was astonished.

“Ah? Could it be that my words are wrong?”

Seeing her most intelligent eldest martial sister and the sickly invalid both revealing looks of shock, Lu Zhiruo was badly frightened. (Could it be that my deduction was wrong?)

“No, you are not wrong. I’m just astonished that you could come out with this.”

Tantai Yutang teased.

Puchi!

The little sunny egg laughed. Truthfully speaking, she and the sickly invalid knew that Lu Zhiruo trusted in Sun Mo unconditionally. They were doing this just to tease her.

“Although the battle skill of the ancient Battle God might be very valuable, it might not be suitable for you guys!”

Sun Mo looked at these students. “You all are still young and might have no idea what you want to pursue in the future. Hence, there’s no need to immerse yourself completely in this just because the Battlegod Catalog is a peak-level divine art.”

“Doing what you want to do and doing what you like to do is the best for you all.”

As he spoke, a golden light emitted as Priceless Advice was activated.

This was because Sun Mo was sincerely thinking for these students.

“We have benefitted from Teacher’s guidance!”

All the students of the Central Province Academy hurriedly bowed.

Regardless of whether Sun Mo’s words were correct or not, at the very least, he was sincere and thinking on behalf of them.

“Great Teacher’s grace!”

Li Ruolan was very impressed.

If someone else could clear the sixth stage and had the opportunity to obtain such a peerless cultivation art, how would they have the time to chat about life philosophy? They could definitely ignore everything and rush into the canyon right away, not exiting until they obtained the divine art.

Sun Mo was truly magnanimous.

(Sigh, what to do? My heart feels a little moved.)

(I suddenly want to add more points for you again! If you continue acting like this, I will fall in love with you!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ruolan +500. Reverence (18,870/100,000).

“Ziqi, stay behind. The others can disperse!”

Sun Mo brought the little sunny egg along and started to walk toward the stone walls as he explained the war murals to her.

An hour later, Sun Mo discovered that he had nothing much to teach her anymore.

Li Ziqi’s comprehension abilities were simply too strong.

She could understand easily with just some examples.

“I feel so much pressure when I’m with you!”

Sun Mo smiled. He was half-teasing and half-sighing ruefully. “Your intelligence is high enough to crush me.”

Li Ziqi directly knelt with a thud.

“Disciple ought to die.”

Li Ziqi then prostrated with her forehead touching the ground.

“Ah? What are you doing?” Sun Mo started. “I was just joking!”

“Disciple is terrified!”

The little sunny egg’s eyes were red. “How would I dare to compare myself with Teacher? Without Teacher’s attentive guidance, there wouldn’t be the current me!”

As the sunny egg spoke, she kowtowed and directly contributed 1,000 favorable impression points.

“I understand, get up first!”

Sun Mo helped his eldest student up and silently reflected. (In the Nine Provinces, the occupation of teachers is truly as high as the heavens!)

He felt it to be just a joke, yet it caused his students to feel fear and panic.

“Alright, let us go to the next stage!”

Sun Mo then flaunted. “Let me tell you first. That place is a paradise in the mortal world.”

He could also give that old fisherman and the bun-hair guy a surprise. (Are you guys shocked that I didn’t die?)

Seeing Li Ziqi following Sun Mo into the other part of the canyon, Lu Zhiruo had a face filled with envy. “Eldest martial sister is so intelligent!”

“Sickly invalid, aren’t you very proud of your unparalleled intelligence? Why doesn’t Teacher teach you?”

Qin Yaoguang was curious.

“I’m a wise general (zhijiang), alright?”

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes. He had somewhat guessed that the crux of clearing the stage should have something to do with spirit runes. This was why he didn’t feel Sun Mo was biased toward Li Ziqi.

“I think you are a retard (zhizhang)!”

Qin Yaoguang’s lips twitched. “For such a secret, are you not going to take the initiative to learn it?”

“It doesn’t matter!”

Tantai Yutang shrugged. “In any case, I’m only keen to learn medical arts.”

“Did you forget to mention about poison study?”

Jiang Leng suddenly interjected, causing the sickly invalid to be startled.

Chapter 784: Great Teacher Sun, I Want to Take You On as My Teacher. Are You Still Accepting Disciples?

In the sixth part of the canyon, ethereal white mist permeated the atmosphere, resembling strands of celestial qi.

“It should have ended, right?”

The fisherman shook his pole and caught a wild fruit from a tree, dragging it over. He then casually grabbed and bit down on it.

At their cultivation realms, absorbing nutrients from food was a very rare thing. At most, they were only satisfying their palate. The energy that they used for their cultivation was fully dependent on absorbing spirit qi.

Why would those places with dense spirit qi always have buildings like immortal palaces and manors? This was precisely the reason why.

“It should be about time!”

Sun Ming sighed. He was a good person, hence, he felt that since Sun Mo could enter here, Sun Mo must be an outstanding great teacher. If he died under Yue Changdao’s broadsword, it would be a pity.

(I should have stopped it.)

Sun Ming felt vexed.

And at this moment, a figure walked out of the mist.

“Eh?”

The old fisherman was shocked. (Why is it Sun Mo? Where’s Yue Changdao? Did he fail?)

However, while he was still shocked, another slender figure followed behind Sun Mo and entered the area.

“What?”

The fisherman almost crushed his fishing pole due to the overwhelming shock he felt.

Sun Ming also frowned. Who was this young girl?

“Student Li Ziqi pays respect to the two experts.”

Li Ziqi was very obedient. She directly greeted them politely even without needing Sun Mo to instruct her.

Those who could enter this part of the canyon were all intelligent and capable people. There was no mistake in being more polite.

“There’s no need to be so courteous!”

Sun Ming nodded.

“This doll is so obedient!”

The fisherman praised. After that, he looked at Sun Mo. “She is...?”

“She is my student.”

Sun Mo smiled. “Seniors, you guys have to take good care of her!”

“S...student?”

The fisherman was dumbstruck. He had seen her following behind Sun Mo obediently, so he had guessed this might be the answer.

But when he heard Sun Mo personally saying it, he was still shocked.

(Why would a student of yours be here?)

(Were the murals in the first five stages graffiti drawn by little kids? Could they casually be solved by everyone?)

Honestly speaking, upon realizing how young Sun Ming and Sun Mo were, the fisherman's expression didn't change, but he felt envy in his heart.

He could only sigh at how the new was constantly replacing the old.

And now, a little girl who was about 11 or 12 years old had entered...(What the f*** is going on?)

The heart state of the fisherman was crumbling.

"The two of you don't need to be shocked. The reason I could enter here isn't because I have any outstanding talent. It's because my teacher told me the true meaning of the previous stages."

Li Ziqi didn't dare to claim the credit.

"Huh? Can that even be told?"

The fisherman scratched his head. "Little doll, don't lie to me!"

The first two stages were still alright, but for the third to fifth stages, they would require one's comprehension. This was because everything each cultivator saw should be different. Even if one told another person about what they had comprehended, it would be useless.

During this era, who wouldn't have friends or family? The old fisherman had also told his comprehension of the earlier stages to them, but not a single one managed to come in.

He even had a nephew who felt that he understood it. In the end, that nephew was killed by sword qi because he was mistaken about his comprehension.

"I would never lie!"

Li Ziqi frowned.

"Sun Ming, do you think such a thing could be accomplished?"

The fisherman turned his head and asked.

"..."

Sun Ming fell silent. He was a very cautious man. Although he felt that it was impossible, other than this, was there any other explanation?

Or maybe, Sun Mo had found the most fundamental secret of the Battlegod Canyon?

One couldn't help but say that as a past #1 ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings, Sun Ming's brains were very good and he directly thought of the reason. It was just that he couldn't think too deeply about this because using spirit runes to draw the murals of the Battlegod Canyon was something no one could think about.

One must know that the Battlegod Canyon recorded the strongest ultimate art – the Battlegod Catalog. Hence, everyone subconsciously felt that the Battle God was the strongest fighter in the Nine Provinces.

If someone suddenly told you that the ancient Battle God was a great spirit rune ancestor who had created a whole new language, would you believe it?

"I won't disturb the two of you from your comprehension."

Sun Mo clasped his fists. After that, he brought Li Ziqi along as he strolled idly around the canyon.

After ten years, Sun Ming had thought that he had tempered his perseverance and could retain composure, not feeling sorrow or happiness, but he had lost his cool. He had no way to meditate and kept subconsciously glancing at Sun Mo.

There was no doubt Li Ziqi was a genius, but what was more impressive was clearly this great teacher from the Central Province Academy.

"Could he be the personal student of Headmaster An?"

Sun Ming hesitated. Should he take the initiative to discuss and exchange knowledge with Sun Mo?

"There would always be people with good luck!"

The fisherman sighed, finding an excuse to console himself.

And after he said this, a swooshing sound rang out as a stream of sword qi generated beside Sun Mo.

That little doll immediately slashed out with her sword.

Swish~

A silver light flashed.

Her posture was still passable, but in the end...

After seeing the sword qi pass by the sword and enter back into the ground, the fisherman started and then slapped his thigh as he sighed.

(What a pity!)

(Streams of sword qi are so rare here, yet you actually missed capturing it?)

(This... What a waste!)

...

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi lowered her head and explained with an ashamed look on her face, "I clearly aimed properly, but I missed the attack for some reason."

"No problem. Try again!"

Sun Mo consoled and patted the little sunny egg on her head.

After hearing this, the lips of the fisherman curled.

(Try again? You probably don't know how rare the streams of sword qi are, right?)

(Sometimes, you wouldn't even see one even if you waited half a year.)

"Ai, Sun Mo truly dotes on that little doll too much!"

If he were Sun Mo, he would definitely be the one capturing the sword qi and telling his insights to his student after he had comprehended the sword qi. This was the only way to maximize the benefits.

"Sometimes, it isn't too bad if you don't have luck. But it would be a waste if the goddess of luck clearly favored you and you failed to grab the opportunity."

The fisherman sighed ruefully.

After he spoke, a swooshing sound rang out as another stream of sword qi shot from a patch of wildflowers beside Sun Mo.

Eh!

Li Ziqi hurriedly tried to receive it, but because she was in a fluster, she missed by an inch again.

Pak!

The sword qi entered a willow tree and vanished.

"..."

The fisherman started and couldn't help but start cursing.

"An extravagant waste of heavenly treasure!"

His voice was a little loud and caused Li Ziqi to subconsciously turn her head.

"You shouldn't be doing this."

The fisherman couldn't help but persuade Sun Mo. It was too much of a waste.

"Many thanks for your concern, but I know what I'm doing."

Sun Mo wasn't bothered at all and brought the little sunny egg with him as he walked even further.

"Don't let your emotions be affected by his words. Relax and pay attention. Try to capture the sword qi."

Sun Mo guided.

“...”

The fisherman almost exploded from anger. (I was persuading you guys out of kind intentions, yet you are treating me like I'm nothing?)

(Fine, I want to see how angry you all would be while you wait for the next stream of sword qi!)

But at this moment, yet another stream of sword qi generated.

“Damn, what the hell?”

The eyes of the fisherman protruded from fury and almost fell out of their sockets.

“Don't tell me you think that's luck?”

Sun Ming spoke to the fisherman, “You feel this is a waste because the streams of sword qi are precious to you. But to Sun Mo, the streams of sword qi are something he can generate casually at any time.”

“Si!”

The fisherman took in a cold gasp of air and looked shocked. “Are you saying that Sun Mo has comprehended this stage?”

“That's the only answer.”

Sun Ming also didn't want to admit it, or the psychological impact would be too great. However, his rationale told him that this was indeed the case.

“I...I don't believe it!”

The fisherman shook his head. “How long has he been here for? He hasn't even stayed in this part of the canyon for 48 hours in total. How could he have comprehended it?”

“So, how can you explain the constantly generated sword qi?”

Sun Ming counter-asked. “He can't possibly be the fiance of the goddess of luck, right?”

“Maybe he has found the method to generate sword qi but is still far away from comprehending this stage.”

The fisherman guessed.

If he thought like that, he would feel better. But Sun Ming directly poured a bucket of cold water on his head. “That's already extremely impressive!”

The fisherman started. After that, he sighed. (That's right, this is already incomparably impressive. Sun Mo is stronger than me! No, he's much stronger!)

Next, more streams of sword qi constantly generated around Sun Mo. Li Ziqi went to capture them, but she failed most of the time because the sword qi was too fast.

After seeing this scene, the fisherman and Sun Ming were extremely shocked, feeling intense heartache and incomparably envious. They had stayed here for so many years and fought each other while putting

their lives on the line to snatch the sword qi. In the end, Sun Mo was actually so relaxed and so extravagant...

“Boss Great Teacher, I wish to take you on as my teacher. Are you still accepting disciples?”

The fisherman shouted.

Naturally, his tone was filled with resentment and he merely wanted to vent. It was too embarrassing if he were to take Sun Mo as his teacher given his status.

“Senior must be joking!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Have you comprehended this stage?”

The fisherman tried enduring but failed to do so as he asked the question out loud. After that, his heart pounded rapidly. After all, the answer that he had been seeking for over ten years was now seemingly before his eyes.

“Almost but not yet.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

After hearing this, Sun Ming’s brows immediately furrowed.

The fisherman’s lips trembled and he wanted to ask about some insights, but he was someone who wanted face. Hence, he felt embarrassed to do so. Besides, he felt that Sun Mo wouldn’t say anything either.

After all, his insight was too precious.

(Wait a minute, I seem to have forgotten something?)

After 15 minutes, the fisherman suddenly recalled what he wanted to say. He then asked in shock, “Where is Yue Changdao? Why isn’t he here? Did you guys make peace with each other?”

“Dead!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

“Huh? Dead?”

The fisherman was dumbfounded. “Who killed him?”

“It can be considered that I was the one who killed him. In any case, if Yue Ba wants to take revenge for his personal disciple, he can come and look for me. There won’t be any mistakes.”

Sun Mo wasn’t simply making an empty boast. He truly thought like that.

“You are impressive!”

The fisherman flashed a thumbs-up. “He is known as the Tyrant Blade whose name resounds throughout the Nine Provinces.”

Sun Ming looked at the composed Sun Mo and suddenly laughed. (That's correct. This is then a great teacher's bearing. For those who can walk until here, if they don't even have this bit of courage, can they still be considered a great teacher?)

"I'm Sun Ming from the Black-White Academy. Might I be so impudent to ask you for your name and origins?"

Sun Ming asked.

This indicated that he admired and approved of Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Sun Ming +200. Friendly (200/1,000).

"Sun Mo, Sun Mo from Jinling!"

Sun Mo hadn't expected that Sun Ming didn't admire him when he comprehended the sword qi but did so after Sun Mo had shown his courage.

This person could be considered an unconventional person!

Chapter 785: Sorry, You Don't Even Have the Qualifications to Be a Stepping Stone.

Fu Yanqing was currently guiding students. He couldn't help but be astonished when he suddenly saw Bai Hao appearing at the campsite.

"Little Bai, what's the matter?"

Fu Yanqing knew that Bai Hao's personality was one that was eager-to-excel. When encountering difficulties, he would face them directly and would never admit defeat. But today, why was his expression so gloomy?

Bai Hao didn't seem to have heard it and directly returned to his tent.

Fu Yanqing's expression was heavy. Something major must have happened and there was an 80 to 90% chance that it had something to do with Sun Mo.

After all, the thing Bai Hao was worried about the most was clearing the stage.

Fu Yanqing was always very patient when treating geniuses of the junior generation. He planned to first understand the situation before he headed over to console Bai Hao. In the end, he saw Miao Mu rushing in with excitement.

"Something major happened in the canyon!"

Miao Mu was very excited. "Sun Mo got people to kill Yue Changdao."

"Yue Changdao? Who is that?"

"This name is so crude. He doesn't sound strong at all!"

"Names are given by parents. What can he do?"

Everyone started discussing with calm expressions. (God Hands killing someone? What's there to be shocked about?)

"Yue Changdao is a personal disciple of the Tyrant Blade!"

Miao Mu revealed. Those who knew the name of the Tyrant Blade immediately exclaimed in shock.

"Yue Ba? Is it that Tyrant Blade?"

Miao Mu nodded. "However, that's not the most important thing. The most impressive thing is that Sun Mo directly revealed the true meaning of the fifth stage to those major characters who helped him."

"What?"

"F***, is Sun Mo so generous?"

"How extravagant!"

The great teachers here wailed. (That was such a precious secret yet, you casually revealed it just like that? What expressions do you want those people who were stuck comprehending that for tens of years to make?)

All of a sudden, everyone turned their heads and secretly glanced at Fu Yanqing.

"Why are you guys looking at me? Quickly go and teach the students!"

Fu Yanqing berated. He originally planned to encourage Bai Hao, but after he took a few steps forward, he couldn't help but turn his head.

"Little Miao, has Sun Mo entered the canyon?"

"Not only so, but he even brought one of his students with him."

Miao Mu hurriedly reported.

"What? Brought one of his students in with him? That's impossible!"

Fu Yanqing frowned. (For the fifth stage, one should only be able to pass after they killed a certain number of soldiers, right? Could there be other secrets?)

This puzzlement caused Fu Yanqing to have an unbearable itch in his heart. He waved his hands and signaled for Miao Mu to leave. After that, he entered Bai Hao's tent.

"Little Bai, the path of life is still long. Even if you lost a round, it doesn't mean that you would lose forever."

Priceless Advice was activated. Golden light illuminated the area, seeping into Bai Hao's heart.

"However, this is the most important round in my life."

Bai Hao had a self-mocking smile. "What's even more laughable is that I treat Sun Mo as my opponent, but he doesn't even give a damn about me."

Fu Yanqing fell silent. He mentally mused that Sun Mo might not even have him in his heart.

“What a failure!”

Bai Hao was dispirited. He came this time around because he had planned to comprehend some Battlegod murals and try his best to go as deep as he could. Maybe if his results were extraordinary, he might be able to become the first ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. In the end, he was crushed completely.

“You don’t have to feel disheartened. Sun Mo might have discovered the true secret of the Battlegod Canyon. He didn’t clear the stages based on intellect and directly knew the answer.”

Fu Yanqing guessed.

“How is this possible?”

Bai Hao was shocked.

“For the fifth part of the canyon, one has to kill soldiers to pass. However, both him and his student didn’t do so. What do you think?”

Fu Yanqing didn’t tell Bai Hao the knack to clear the stage wasn’t because he wanted to hold back the knowledge. Rather, he wanted Bai Hao to comprehend it for himself and to temper his mental ability. But now, there was no need for that anymore.

“Sun Mo used a shortcut. You don’t have to feel disappointed.”

Fu Yanqing stood up. “I will go now and dig out his secret.”

After seeing Fu Yanqing leaving, Bai Hao’s expression still didn’t change for the better.

Shortcut?

Since he could find it, that was also considered a form of his capabilities.

...

Li Ruolan stood at the entrance of the canyon, and there were a few times when she felt the impulse to rush in. However, she endured it because she knew she would die.

“Sigh, it feels so unbearable to be unable to capture the scene of Sun Mo clearing the stage!”

Li Ruolan felt depressed. After that, she discovered that Fu Yanqing was here. When she was about to head over to interview him, she saw Fu Yanqing already entering the mist.

Actually, Fu Yanqing was very impressive as well. If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, Fu Yanqing would be the most dazzling great teacher in the Battlegod Canyon. Sadly, Fu Yanqing could only be a stepping stone this time.

As for Bai Hao?

(Sorry, you are not even qualified to be a stepping stone.)

...

Sun Ming and the fisherman were both acquainted with Fu Yanqing. After all, only a few people had successfully entered the sixth part of the canyon. After they saw him, they immediately greeted him.

“Didn’t you say before that this is a waste of time? Why? Do you suddenly feel interested now?”

The fisherman ridiculed him.

“I brought my students to the Battlegod Canyon to temper themselves. That’s why I decided to come in and take a look, or I would also be out there idling my time away.”

Fu Yanqing had an unyielding mouth, yet his gaze swept through the canyon rapidly, wanting to search for Sun Mo’s figure.

“Are you familiar with that Sun Mo”

The fisherman was curious.

“Nope!”

Fu Yanqing shook his head. “However, he is currently in the limelight.”

“That should be the case. Honestly speaking, even someone like me feels the impulse to take him on as my teacher. You didn’t see it, but he just casually walked around and there would be streams of sword qi generating around him.”

The fisherman revealed this fact and Fu Yanqing’s expression grew heavy.

“How can that be possible?”

Because he knew what the streams of sword qi represented, he naturally knew how precious they were.

“You should go and ask Great Teacher Sun!”

The fisherman chortled. “Back then I thought I was dreaming!”

“Indeed!”

Sun Ming nodded.

Fu Yanqing fell silent. He originally still felt reserved and wanted to secretly look for Sun Mo. However, right now, even when he was openly searching for Sun Mo, he didn’t discover anything.

“Where is he?”

Fu Qingyan calmed himself down and focused, raising his six senses to the limits, but he still couldn’t find anything.

“Try to search more attentively. Sun Mo brought his student to tour the place.”

The fisherman fell into a daze from boredom and didn’t even have the mood to fish anymore. As for watching Li Ziqi trying to capture a stream of sword qi?

(Am I so bored?)

(Seeing how often she fails will anger me to death instead!)

(Ai! How good would it be if all the streams of sword qi were given to me!)

Fu Yanqing hurriedly circled the area, but he didn't see anyone. "Did he leave?"

"You didn't manage to find him?"

Sun Ming was also not calm anymore.

"They just entered not long ago. Even if they didn't manage to comprehend anything, basking in the dense spirit qi is also very comfortable. Why would they go out?"

As the fisherman spoke, he glanced at the mist-filled area leading to the seventh part of the canyon.

"C...could they h...have entered there?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Fu Yanqing frowned and scolded. However, his limbs were trembling slightly.

This was the thing he wanted and didn't want to hear the most.

"They should have entered!"

Sun Ming's expression was solemn. He rose to his feet and walked toward the mist.

The fisherman wasn't reserved enough and directly rushed over with extreme speed. After that, he peered at the ground closely, looking for clues.

15 minutes later.

"My heavens, they really went in."

The fisherman exclaimed in shock because he saw two sets of footprints walking into the mist.

"Is there any commotion?"

Fu Yanqing asked.

He meant that if the attacking sword qi was activated, Sun Mo would die. But if there was nothing...

Sun Ming and the fisherman didn't speak. They just subconsciously shook their heads.

After that, a short period of peace and silence appeared in the canyon. A few minutes later, the fisherman suddenly lifted his hand and harshly slapped his own face.

"Why was I in a daze? I actually missed the most important thing."

The fisherman was so vexed that he wanted to bang his head against the wall. Even if Sun Mo didn't want to tell them the true meaning, it would be of great help to him if he could watch Sun Mo's comprehension progress.

What a pity!

(Why the hell did I have to act reserved? Wouldn't it be good if I came in earlier?)

Fu Yanqing was also feeling regret.

Sun Ming stared at the mist-filled area, feeling complicated in his heart. After that, he subconsciously lifted his feet and wanted to walk into it.

“Teacher Sun!”

Fu Yanqing was badly frightened and hurriedly held him back. “Don’t you want your life anymore?”

“Life?”

Sun Ming bitterly smiled. (If my life can be used to exchange for the secret of clearing this stage, I will definitely exchange it.)

“Who the hell is this Sun Mo exactly?”

The fisherman exclaimed in shock. “Is he a personal student of a secondary saint?”

Fu Yanqing rolled his eyes. (Who should I ask if you asked me? Right now I’m even suspecting that the information Miao Mu told me was fake.)

(How can a student who graduated from a rubbish school, who doesn’t even have a personal teacher, be so impressive to such an extent?)

(I don’t care if you believe it or not, but I don’t believe it.)

“No matter how he was in the past, from today onward, he will become world-famous!”

After the fisherman spoke, he felt his descriptive term wasn’t sufficient and he added, “Extremely world-famous!”

(Yea!)

The Battlegod Canyon had existed for tens of thousands of years, and the number of people who could ultimately enter the seventh part of the canyon, in addition to those who were already dead, was so few that they could be counted on one’s fingers.

Sun Mo not only entered himself, but he even brought a personal student with him!

If news of this circulated out, it would surely shake the entire cultivation world.

“Could it be that the Battlegod Catalog is about to appear in the world?”

Sun Ming mused.

“You are thinking too much. The seventh stage of the canyon is probably even more difficult!”

Fu Yanqing completely shouted his most instinctive rebuttal.

After that, the three of them no longer spoke. They stood before the mist and were like immovable statues.

...

Earlier today...

Before the mist, Sun Mo asked, “Do you understand it now?”

“Understood.”

Li Ziqi nodded. “For this stage, even if we capture those streams of sword qi and comprehend the experience and will within, it isn’t the method to clear the stage as they are only rewards given by the Battle God.

“If one wants to pass, they have to understand the study of spirit runes and use that as a foundation to decipher the runes within the murals!

“The key to clear the stage can only be found within the spirit runes.”

After hearing the little sunny egg’s discourse, Sun Mo nodded in gratification.

“What a good kid!”

Sun Mo patted the little sunny egg’s head.

“Isn’t this Battle God a little too prankful?”

Li Ziqi was speechless. She secretly turned her head and observed Sun Ming and the fisherman as she lowered her voice. “If they knew that they won’t be able to clear this stage forever if they don’t understand the study of spirit runes, wouldn’t they be infuriated to death?”

“I think so!”

If he were in their shoes, Sun Mo would definitely die from anger.

It was like running a marathon, but when you were about to complete it, the judges told you that the method to become the champion was to master a foreign language.

Who could bear it?

“Maybe this is the Battle God’s pride?”

Li Ziqi guessed. “In the Battle God’s eyes, only someone like him who can understand the language of spirit runes is worthy of obtaining the Battlegod Catalog. Or in other words, maybe the Battlegod Catalog is written using the spirit rune language?”

The little sunny egg grew agitated. Maybe her teacher might really be able to obtain this divine art.

Chapter 786: The Last Stage, a Life-and-Death Situation!

Sun Mo didn’t really feel excited about whether or not he could obtain the Battlegod Catalog. Because up until now, his harvests were already extremely great.

Firstly, it was his fame.

As someone who had entered the sixth part of the canyon within half a month, it was impossible even if Sun Mo didn’t want to be famous. There would surely be many people willing to pay a high price in exchange for some experience.

As long as Sun Mo was willing to, he would definitely be able to fatten his wealth up to the point where he didn't need to worry about his life.

Secondly, he had gained improvement in his study of spirit runes.

Deciphering these murals allowed Sun Mo to get to know spirit runes from a brand new angle.

Before coming to the canyon, he felt that spirit runes were diagrams that used spirit qi and were akin to totems and amulets. But now, he discovered that spirit runes should be a type of language.

Spirit rune was just a collective term and had many different ways and forms to be expressed.

For example 1 and 0 could be constructed into a binary system, and it would be a brand new language.

Why could Sun Mo decipher the murals here so quickly?

Other than his own expertise in the study of spirit runes and the fact his talent was really exceptional, the murals from the first stage up until now had been introducing this 'language' to him, starting from the elementary stage to the proficient stage.

One could say that Sun Mo had learned this language.

"Sadly, I think that other than Ziqi, there's no one else in this world who can converse with me using this language."

Sun Mo had a self-mocking smile. Luckily, the amount of time he had spent here wasn't long, or it would be a waste of time on worthless activities.

It was like working hard for three years to learn a language that not many people used.

"Actually, we can obtain many things from this part of the canyon."

Li Ziqi sighed ruefully.

She already knew the secret of the sixth part of the canyon. Although there were no murals on the stone walls, spirit runes existed everywhere.

The flowers, the stalks of grass, the mountains, the water...all of them were patterns of spirit runes.

One could say that the entire part of the canyon was filled with many extremely complex spirit runes revolving in cycles.

These spirit runes contained the streams of sword qi that the Battle God had attentively slashed out. Comprehending the streams of sword qi was equal to the Battle God teaching you various moves, allowing you to have huge gains.

These spirit runes were slowly absorbing the spirit qi in the canyon.

When the spirit qi was fully filled, the saturated spirit runes would be activated and send out a stream of sword qi. After that, they would restart the cycle of absorbing spirit qi again.

Sun Mo could cause sword qi to generate wherever he went because he took the initiative to inject spirit qi into the spirit runes, hastening the natural activation process.

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo took the lead and moved toward the depths of the canyon.

“Mn!”

Li Ziqi obediently followed behind.

Failure in comprehending?

Killed by the sword qi in the mist?

There’s no such thing!

Right now, Sun Mo could even make the whole restrictions in the Battlegod Canyon stop. After all, after he understood the theory, everything became simple.

“The sixth part of the canyon is like a paradise. I wonder what the seventh part of the canyon would look like?”

The little sunny egg felt a little yearning because she wanted to see a gorgeous and more magical world. But the instant she stepped out of the mist, she was stunned.

“This is?”

Li Ziqi was at a loss.

Sun Mo didn’t answer and was staring ahead.

They appeared in a square-shaped room. The length was about 10 meters and the walls were pure white.

White, which was supposed to be a pure and clean color, actually gave off a sense of terror in this completely silent atmosphere and when everything was completely white.

“Teacher...”

The little sunny egg subconsciously took a few steps back and pulled on Sun Mo’s sleeves.

Her voice wasn’t loud, but the echo created was exceptionally resounding. It was even a little horrifying.

“What does this mean?”

Sun Mo frowned. Luckily, he didn’t have claustrophobia or he would be frightened to death. However, the little sunny egg couldn’t take it anymore. Her breathing was clearly hurried and brief; her heartbeat had also quickened.

“Let’s leave first!”

Sun Mo held on to Li Ziqi and retreated into the mist. After tens of seconds later, when they walked out, the two of them were stunned.

Because they were still in the room.

“Damn!”

Sun Mo frowned so severely that his brows were furrowed into a '山' shape.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi felt somewhat fearful. Just when she wanted to clutch Sun Mo's sleeves tightly, a large hand held her and a feeling of warmth flowed over.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Sun Mo consoled and hugged the little sunny egg's shoulder.

"I...I..."

Li Ziqi blamed herself very much. (This place clearly has no danger, but why do I feel so uncomfortable and even lose my calm in front of Teacher?)

"Don't blame yourself. This is an innate psychological effect and has nothing to do with your character."

Sun Mo rubbed the little sunny egg's head and had a carefree and relaxed expression. However, his inner heart was extremely heavy.

Could it be that they wouldn't be able to leave this place unless they cleared this stage?

Didn't that mean that they would die here for sure?

After all, there was no food nor drink here. Who could endure it?

"I roughly should be able to persist for seven to eight days, but there's no way for Ziqi to do the same."

Sun Mo felt some regret. Other than the fact that he didn't bring supplies in, he had also easily brought Li Ziqi in without inspecting this stage first.

(Sigh!)

(My ego must be swelling.)

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo did have the intention to boast a little, wanting to get Fu Yanqing and that fisherman to see that not only could he enter, but his personal student could do so as well.

In the end, it was a tragedy.

Hence, one shouldn't be egoistical, or they would surely be hammered.

Sun Mo didn't dare to delay. He hugged the little sunny egg and started to comprehend the secret of this stage.

...

Night arrived. The atmosphere of the Westshore campsite was lifeless and spiritless.

When Miao Mu saw this atmosphere, his face grew heavy. "We have to think of a solution to boost our morale. This isn't the style of our Westshore Military School."

The Westshore Military School might lose in a match, but they wouldn't lose their bearing. Even if they died, their morale also shouldn't weaken.

“How to encourage them?”

The other great teachers were bored to death.

Bai Hao became ‘autistic’ from Sun Mo’s impact and kept hiding in his tent, refusing to come out. Fu Yanqing had entered the canyon. Although everyone didn’t mention it, they all understood in their hearts that Fu Yanqing went there to watch Sun Mo comprehend the true meaning of the stages.

A 6-star great teacher having to watch a 2-star great teacher as an example. This by itself was already a very face-smacking matter.

“Maybe Great Teacher Fu went to figure out Sun Mo’s extent of comprehension? He probably wants to use competition and rewards to spur our students’ zeal.”

Miao Mu suggested.

“Is there any meaning to do so?”

A great teacher smiled bitterly. “The students are currently comprehending the true meaning of the Battlegod Canyon, but they rely primarily on Sun Mo’s explanation instead of their own capabilities.”

Honestly speaking, let alone the students. Even the teachers were psychologically impacted.

Sun Mo was truly terrifyingly strong.

“Say... could Sun Mo clear all the stages and obtain the Battlegod Catalog?”

“I don’t know whether he can obtain it or not, but I know he will be super famous for sure.”

“I really envy those students of Sun Mo. They are so young and could already comprehend the true meaning of so many stages, tempering themselves in the deeper parts of the canyon and broadening their horizons. Back then, if I had such a good teacher, my improvement would surely be even greater.”

The teachers chatted and their conversation topic diverged. Their tone was filled with envy.

Miao Mu was helpless. He then gave up and decided to join the discussion. “I heard that after someone comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, the murals in the canyon would vanish? I wonder if this is true or false?”

This sentence directly caused everyone to fall silent.

Several people immediately felt a sense of urgency as though they would lose some valuable things soon. But despite wanting to work hard, they couldn’t do anything. After all, something like comprehension wasn’t the same as shifting stones or mining gems where you would have some harvests as long as you were willing to work.

“Do you even know how to chat?”

Someone was speechless.

Hence, the atmosphere in the campsite grew even more depressing.

...

“Sun Mo, the troubles you are making grow greater and greater. You even dare to kill the Tyrant Blade’s personal student.”

He Wei sat before his desk and was writing a letter.

Reporting the important things that happened here was his job.

“But compared to killing people, Sun Mo entering the sixth part of the canyon is the important thing.”

He Wei felt that Sun Mo would be fine even if Yue Changdao died. As long as he was willing to use the true meaning of the murals as a stake, some major characters would be willing to help him fend off the Tyrant Blade’s anger.

“As the saying goes, the talent of great teachers is their capital to walk unhindered through Nine Provinces. So what if Sun Mo killed your personal disciple? If Sun Mo really comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, you wouldn’t dare to grunt even if he killed your entire clan.”

He Wei sighed ruefully. He was fantasizing. If he was in Sun Mo’s shoes, he would definitely be respectfully invited by the saint gate’s vice leader, right?

(Wait a minute. If I have comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, what’s the point of me being transferred back?)

(I would surely find a good location to cultivate this divine art and become a grandmaster!)

After finishing the letter, He Wei handed it to his assistant and got him to arrange someone to send it. After that, he entered the canyon himself. The opportunity was rare, so he had to work hard too.

Sun Mo was like the eastern wind. Since he had revealed the true meaning of some stages, He Wei naturally had to grab this chance to comprehend some murals.

...

During that night, when Sun Mo and Li Ziqi didn’t return, Gu Xiuxun felt that something might have happened to them. And when the second morning came and she still didn’t see Sun Mo, the masochist’s countenance immediately turned extremely heavy.

“I have to inform sis An.”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t even have the mood to eat breakfast. “Something must have happened to Sun Mo.”

“Don’t be anxious. The murals there should be incomparably profound and cause Sun Mo to forget the time.”

Jin Mujie tried to calm the masochist down.

“It has only been a day. If I was the one in Sun Mo’s shoes, I definitely would choose to stay there for ten days or half a month before I returned.”

Speaking of which, for someone like Sun Mo who had comprehended and cleared stages after stages rapidly, this was truly a unique exception.

“That’s impossible. Given Sun Mo’s personality, he wouldn’t immerse in them so quickly. Even if he wanted to continue comprehending them, he would either come out himself or send Li Ziqi out to tell us.”

The masochist felt that something must have happened. Hence, she stood up. “I’m going to ask the Westshore Military School to see if they have any news.”

Right now, only Fu Yanqing had the qualifications to enter the sixth part of the canyon. He was the only one who could find out something.

“I’ll go with you!”

Mei Ziyu was also worried. Sun Mo was so gentle and meticulous with his thoughts. He definitely wouldn’t do something like this that would make everyone worried.

The two girls then headed to the Westshore campsite, but the answer they obtained was that Fu Yanqing hadn’t returned yet.

“I feel that something must have happened to Teacher.”

Lu Zhiruo also felt something bad had happened, but she was helpless. No matter how anxious she was, she wasn’t able to enter the canyon.

Gu Xiuxun arranged for some students to keep watch at the canyon’s entrance, and once they saw Fu Yanqing, they were to immediately report this. After that, she anxiously waited and only received news that Fu Yanqing exited two days later.

“What is Teacher Sun doing? I have no idea.”

Fu Yanqing replied after he learned why Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun had come.

“Teacher Fu...”

Mei Ziyu squeezed a smile onto her face.

Gu Xiuxun had no background. If she came alone, she would definitely not be able to get any answers. However, Mei Ziyu was different. Her mother, a 6-star great teacher, was the greatest thing she could rely on.

“I really have no idea!”

Fu Yanqing helplessly smiled. “Teacher Sun has entered the seventh part of the canyon.”

Swish~

After Fu Yanqing said this, the entire Westshore campsite instantly fell silent. The teachers and students, who were currently eating, inclined their heads in astonishment and looked at Fu Yanqing. They were so shocked that they forgot to swallow their food.

(Are you kidding? How many days has it only been?)

Sun Mo has(already entered the seventh part of the canyon?)

Chapter 787: Life with Snacks Is as Expectedly the Best!

When Fu Yanqing spoke about Sun Mo's situation, he didn't hide anything. Hence, several people soon knew about the news of Sun Mo entering the seventh part of the canyon.

By noon, the entire Battlegod Town was already shaken by the commotion.

Because this piece of news was truly too explosive.

Not many people were comprehending the murals in the fifth part of the canyon, but they would still occasionally come out for a breath of fresh air and purchase supplies. Hence, everyone could see that they were alive.

However, the sixth part of the canyon was a place inaccessible to everyone. They knew some people were inside, but they had never seen anyone before.

Even those, who had stayed in the town for many years, had never seen people from the sixth part of the canyon before. And now, someone actually entered the seventh part...

It was said that the number of living people who had entered this part of the canyon could be counted on one hand. All of them were extremely old cultivators with high statuses. It was impossible for them to come here again to comprehend its true meaning.

Now, Sun Mo was only a bit over 20 years old, yet he had managed to do so. He really might have a chance to decipher the Battlegod Catalog.

Hence, the postman working in the Battlegod Town ran so much that he almost broke his legs.

Everyone was writing letters to inform their friends and family. Firstly, they wanted to share this surprise with others and secondly, they hoped more people would come here to take a look. Who knew? They might be able to get some benefits.

Thirdly, rumors said that if someone managed to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog, the murals would all vanish.

Although no one had any idea whether this rumor was true or false, this place was still considered a famous location on the second level of the Darkness Continent. If it really disappeared before they could take one more look, things would really be too regretful.

"Would he really be able to clear the stage?"

He Wei stood at the canyon's entrance and was at a loss. (If Sun Mo achieved that, wouldn't my job be gone then? What should I do in the future?)

Just earlier, He Wei had hurriedly written a letter and passed it to his assistant, telling him to send it to the Saint Gate immediately.

Right now, several people would be coming to the Battlegod Town every day, and the tents erected in the surroundings were already overcrowded.

If it wasn't for the fact that this place was not so easy to come to and the transmission of messages was not smooth, it would have been fully packed to the point where not even a drop of water could drip out.

Naturally, since there were more people, there was also more trouble.

During these few days, the swindling and robbery cases had increased immensely, and this caused He Wei to be badly burn-out. He could only use heavy-handed methods to resolve it.

Luckily, the prestige of the Saint Gate was sufficient, and ordinary people wouldn't dare to offend such a supreme organization. Hence, the public security was still at an acceptable level.

...

Qin Yaoguang went out together with Lu Zhiruo to buy some food before returning to their camp.

"These two students, I can see that you two are bound to accomplish great things in the future just from your appearances. Hence, you shouldn't stay in such a small place and bury your talents!

"Do you want to come to my Peachwood Academy to study? We have a 7-star great teacher teaching in our school, and there are five fixed lessons every week. I guarantee there would be enough seats. If you don't understand something, other great teachers will also patiently guide you personally."

A middle-aged man stopped the papaya girl and Qin Yaoguang as he smiled while introducing the school he came from.

"Which 7-star great teacher?"

Lu Zhiruo blinked her eyes.

"Gu Xian, Great Teacher Gu."

The middle-aged man smiled and revealed his yellow teeth. "He is very famous in the alchemy world. You guys should have heard of him before, right?"

"Let's go!"

Qin Yaoguang tugged at Lu Zhiruo's sleeves.

"The two of you can consider a little more. This is a very rare chance. If you guys perform outstandingly enough, you might even be accepted as personal students by Great Teacher Gu."

The middle-aged man kept chattering non-stop as he followed at the side.

Qin Yaoguang truly was annoyed now. She rebutted, "Our teacher is Sun Mo."

"Sun Mo? Who is that?"

The middle-aged man was clueless. This name sounded quite familiar, but where had he heard it before?

"That Great Teacher Sun, Sun Mo, who is currently comprehending the Battlegod Murals in the seventh part of the canyon."

Qin Yaoguang rolled her eyes. "Also, Great Teacher Gu recently got promoted and became one of the vice headmasters in the Black-White Academy, so why would he go and teach at your Peachwood Academy? In the future, when you want to swindle people, please be clear of your information."

Peachwood Academy? I have never even heard of it. When you want to swindle people, you have to use bait to tempt them. At the very least, you have to take out a peerless-grade earth-tier cultivation art as a gift no matter what, right?”

Qin Yaoguang chewed on her candy as she scolded.

“Sun Mo?”

The middle-aged man took a deep breath of cold air and felt so embarrassed that he wanted to die. He had just arrived in the Battlegod Town this morning, and when he saw so many ‘innocent sheep’, he didn’t even bother to rest and started to swindle people.

However, he didn’t expect that his swindling abilities would be so weak.

“Haha, trying to swindle Sun Mo’s personal students? You are truly the only one who dared to do that.”

“There are so many people. There’s bound to be all sorts of lousy characters mixed into them.”

“These swindlers are like flies. They will fly everywhere where there is meat.”

“Damn, you simply lost face for all of us, swindlers. Can you first understand the situation before you start?”

Everyone chatted fervently.

As Sun Mo’s personal students, Qin Yaoguang and the others would often encounter people who were observing them or even trying to form good relationships with them. Those people naturally hoped to get close to Sun Mo using this method so they could obtain the true meaning to clear the stages.

“Why? Do you have nothing more to say?”

Qin Yaoguang surveyed the middle-aged man. “Your clothing sense and figure cannot make it. You don’t have the correct style.”

“Alright, I’ll admit that your points are correct. After all, I’m poor and cannot afford to purchase expensive things to make myself look more presentable. But gifting a cultivation art? If I take out a low-end cultivation art, they will immediately know I’m a swindler!”

The middle-aged man’s lips twitched.

For cultivation arts of that level, one could find several of them in famous schools. Even if he wanted to give one to his target, his target might not be bothered to look through it.

“That’s why I said you are dumb!”

Qin Yaoguang couldn’t be bothered with him any longer and dragged the papaya girl away.

“Why am I dumb?”

The middle-aged man was depressed. He secretly followed them, wanting to know the reason.

“Junior sister Yaoguang, I feel that his words aren’t wrong!”

Lu Zhiruo pondered. "If you are going to swindle people, you should at least take out a saint-tier cultivation art!"

"Stupid. How many sets of saint-tier cultivation arts are there? If it was you, would you bring it with you casually?"

Qin Yaoguang was speechless and stretched out her hand to rap the papaya girl's forehead. "Giving a cultivation art of such low level is to filter your target. Just think about it, for people who cherish peerless earth-tier cultivation arts, wouldn't they be more easily hooked if offered with it?"

"Eh? That seems to make sense!"

Lu Zhiruo pondered and this seemed to be the case.

"There are so many fools in this world, and swindlers have more than enough targets. So, why would they have to waste time on smart people?"

Qin Yaoguang continued, "You have to understand how great the effort you have to put in if you want to swindle a smart person. Also, the chance of failure is so much greater."

"Junior martial sister Qin, why do you know all these?"

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

"After wandering around and seeing so much, you will naturally know it!"

Qin Yaoguang saw that a roadside stall was selling sugar-coated haws. She then hurriedly bought two sticks.

"I can't. I would surely be swindled and sold off."

The papaya girl shook her head. This was too complex and she wouldn't be able to learn.

"Aiya, everyone has their own strong points. There's no need to force yourself."

As Qin Yaoguang spoke, she held a stick of the sugar-coated haw in her left and right hands and chewed as she grinned happily.

(Life with snacks is expectedly the best!)

"Eh?"

The papaya girl was stunned. (So you bought two for yourself? I thought you wanted to give one to me.)

...

At the Central Province Academy's campsite, other than Xuanyuan Po doing his own thing and continuing to comprehend murals, Jin Mujie forbade others from heading out.

Sun Mo's fame was so great now, and his mind was filled with the true meanings of the murals. Because of it, someone might try to kidnap students from the Central Province Academy to threaten him.

"These people are so annoying!"

Zhang Yanzong was in a daze due to boredom. "I feel like a monkey below a bridge, and people would surround me to watch some attractions."

Many people outside their campsite kept peering at them. After all, curiosity was the innate nature of humans.

"It has been five days. I wonder how Teacher Sun's situation is?"

An Rou's expression was heavy.

"Don't worry, Teacher will surely be fine."

The papaya girl was very composed and was filled with worship and confidence in Sun Mo. "Once Teacher exits, we will be able to learn the Battlegod Catalog."

After hearing this, Zhou Yu and An Rou immediately revealed envious expressions.

Sun Mo's generosity was very reputable in the Central Province Academy. He would casually impart peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts to his personal students. There was no need for them to prove their loyalty at all.

"Hehe!"

Zhang Yanzong secretly smiled. (Sorry, I'm different from you guys. Once my teacher gets together with Teacher Sun, I will also have the qualifications to learn the Battlegod Catalog. But during this period, I better hint to Teacher for her to increase her speed of wooing Teacher Sun.)

...

In that bizarre room, Sun Mo sat cross-legged and stared at the pure white walls as he furrowed his brows in thought.

"Cough! Cough!"

Li Ziqi started coughing.

"How do you feel?"

Sun Mo hurriedly looked over.

"Teacher, I'm fine."

The little sunny egg squeezed out a smile, not wanting to cause any further trouble to Sun Mo.

"Persist a little longer!"

Sun Mo took out his pocket watch and looked. The two needles completely didn't move as though time had frozen. However, their bodily functions were still operating.

"I think about roughly five days have passed?"

Sun Mo guessed.

He was still fine. After all, he was at the eighth level of the Divine Force Realm and could endure for several days. However, Li Ziqi was different. She could do without food, but not drinking any water caused her lips to be cracked. She was in a very dire state.

If this continued, she would thirst to death.

Sun Mo took out a dagger.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi cried out in shock and stretched out her hands to stop him. However, Sun Mo already sliced his wrist.

“Come, drink some blood!”

Sun Mo moved his wrist toward the little sunny egg.

“Teacher!”

The little sunny egg’s tears flowed forth like spring water. She shook her head and didn’t want to drink no matter what. If her teacher lost his blood, he would die even quicker.

Sun Mo knew the little sunny egg’s temper and didn’t forcefully persuade her. He only looked at the blood dripping onto the floor. “Look, what a waste.”

Boohooohoo!

Li Ziqi sobbed. She finally placed her mouth on his wrist, and the warm fresh blood flowed into her mouth before entering her body. The little sunny egg then folded her hands across her chest and felt that she was becoming one with her teacher.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +10,000. Reverence (73,850/100,000).

After hearing the notification, Sun Mo smiled and used the ancient massaging technique to seal his blood vessels to prevent himself from bleeding too much. One couldn’t help but say that this was truly a divine skill.

“Daddy Battle God...Eh...Brother Battle God, why don’t I use the ancient massaging technique to trade for your Battlegod Catalog?”

Sun Mo mocked himself. But there was no reply even after a long time had passed.

Sun Mo was used to it.

After that, he used the Soul Nurturing Skill and massaged Li Ziqi. It caused her to relax and fall asleep. Sun Mo then stood up and continued to walk alongside the walls, trying to find clues that could help him clear the stage.

Honestly speaking, although he appeared at ease before the little sunny egg, he felt extremely frantic in his heart.

Such imprisonment was too tormenting.

It was extremely damaging to one's mind and spirit.

Chapter 788: Favorable Impression Points from the Ancient Battle God +10,086

Currently, there were many punishments that had no direct harm to the body but would damage one's mind and spirit greatly. An example was imprisonment.

After a long time had passed, the person might really go crazy.

Sun Mo felt that his will was strong enough, but when the ninth day arrived, he felt so disgusted that he wanted to vomit when he looked at the six white-colored walls surrounding him.

He had an intense feeling that he wanted to blast the walls into pieces and rush out.

Sun Mo also tried it before, but despite him using his strongest ultimate skill on the walls, he didn't even leave a scar behind.

"Would I really die here?"

Sun Mo sat on the ground and hugged his knees. He stared blankly at the ceiling. "I haven't married yet. No, I don't even have a girlfriend. I've not tried kissing, holding hands, going out to play, etc... My life is truly extremely miserable!

"Also, as for my dreams...wait a minute, when did I start to feel worried about getting loans and buying a house? Since I felt that I was a 'garlic chive'?"

As time continued to flow, Sun Mo who was completely clueless started to grow somewhat flustered and exasperated, even feeling annoyed and dispirited. In fact, he gave up on everything and simply lay on the ground in a daze.

Sun Mo wasn't a saint. He would grow angry when he encountered a difficult problem during an examination or when he saw students who simply refused to learn no matter how you taught them.

"Teacher?"

A weak voice lightly called out, causing Sun Mo's fatigued mind and spirit to stir.

"You are awake?"

Sun Mo hurried over to Li Ziqi's side and inspected her body. After that, he discovered that her temperature was a little high.

(Oh no, she's having a fever!)

Sun Mo didn't even think about it and directly took out his dagger, preparing to slice his wrist.

"Teacher, don't!"

Li Ziqi used all her strength to tug at Sun Mo's hands. Her eyes were filled with pleading as she looked at him. "If you continue to lose blood, the two of us will both die here. This isn't an intelligent method."

"If you die here, what's the point even if I get out alive alone?"

Sun Mo rejected. Let alone the fact that the little sunny egg was his student, even if she was just a little girl who had nothing to do with him, Sun Mo wouldn't give up on her.

"Come, be obedient!"

Sun Mo persuaded.

"Teacher, I'm not telling you to give up on me. I'm saying that by losing blood, you will feel giddy and be befuddled. You won't be able to concentrate. How should you comprehend the murals if you are in such a state?"

Li Ziqi looked into Sun Mo's eyes with a serious expression. "My teacher is the best. I believed if he did his utmost, he would be able to comprehend the true meaning of this stage in at most three days."

Seeing the sincere look in the eyes of Li Ziqi that were filled with worship, as well as her voice that was filled with pride when talking about him, Sun Mo's heart felt encouraged again.

"Teacher, I've always thought of you as my glory. I hope that this time around, you will not disappoint me."

Li Ziqi smiled. Her smile was like a blooming lily, pure, radiant, fragrant, and beautiful.

"That's for sure!"

Sun Mo clenched his fists tightly.

In the past when he was playing online games, when he failed to solo a BOSS, or lost a PK, or even couldn't get a perfect clear for a stage, he might feel discouraged and quit the game.

However, one couldn't give up on life!

"Hehe, I know that my teacher is the greatest!"

The little sunny egg smiled and stretched out a tiny fist, knocking it with Sun Mo's. "I'm cheering for you!"

(With a sweet young girl cheering for me, is there a reason to not work hard?)

(Cheering for me?)

(Isn't this just a mere Battlegod Catalog?! After comprehending it, I will spread the news to the entire world and let you, a damnable Battle God, swindle more people with this room!)

Sun Mo's will to fight ignited once again.

Seeing Sun Mo racking his brains, Li Ziqi leaned against the wall. Her weak face revealed a blessed smile.

"Three days... I should die by then, right? Teacher, at that time, please don't be polite and feel free to drink my blood so you can continue persisting. You will obtain the Battlegod Catalog and have your name spread around the world, becoming the most dazzling great teacher in the Nine Provinces."

When she thought of this, Li Ziqi's tears suddenly flowed like the rain.

(Sadly, I won't be able to see that day. What a pity!)

(I really feel so reluctant! Teacher, I really wish to accompany you to the peak of life!)

Li Ziqi was afraid that Sun Mo might lose self-control when he looked at how weak she was. Hence, she hurriedly lowered her head and quickly wiped away her tears. When she lifted her face again, there was already a smile on it.

(Yes, I have to leave my last smile to Teacher.)

...

“What exactly should I do? The Battlegod Canyon should be a place with murals, no, spirit runes, at its core. The crux of comprehension lies in deciphering spirit runes.”

Sun Mo restarted his thinking process.

In this bizarre room, he had tried all sorts of methods but had no way to activate the spirit runes here, assuming there were any. He had also thought on the premises that the spirit runes might be in the form of other things. But in this room, other than the white walls, there was nothing else.

“Damn, I really felt like cursing at this Battle God!”

Sun Mo suddenly started missing his keyboard. With it, he could scold a group of people on a forum so badly until their heads bleed amidst that click-clacking typing sound.

(Hmph!)

(Damnable Battle God, come out if you are capable! I guarantee I definitely won't curse you to death. How annoying!)

Bang!

Sun Mo's fist slammed into the wall.

Because he had used too much force, his skin cracked and fresh blood flowed, dyeing the pure-white wall red.

Sun Mo was unhappy. This feeling was like he had a bellyful of anger, and when he was prepared to vent, he discovered that the other party had gone offline. He had no target to scold...

(Eh?)

(Wait a minute. The other party isn't around, so that means I can continue scolding.)

Sun Mo inclined his head and stared at the wall.

(Let's treat this as a whiteboard. But how do I communicate? If I write vulgarities, the Battle God probably won't understand, right?)

Sun Mo suddenly thought of the spirit rune language he had just learned. (Oh right, I can translate vulgarities into the spirit rune language and write it.)

(Not bad, let me use a common insult first. Wait, I don't have ink! Nevermind... I will use my blood.)

Very soon, a diagram appeared on the wall. It looked like the nonsense doodling of a child, and Sun Mo couldn't help but scold.

“F***!”

Cursing at people via a diagram sucked. It diminished the charm and essence of cursing, and it wasn't enough to sufficiently express his anger.

Sun Mo turned around and went to the little sunny egg to let her drink some of his blood.

But at this moment, Li Ziqi actually cried out in shock.

“Teacher, look quickly!”

Sun Mo turned his head and stared in the direction the little sunny egg was pointing. He then saw a few diagrams slowly appearing on the wall.

“This...”

Sun Mo had a dumbfounded look on his face. Earlier, he had tried all sorts of methods and didn't see any spirit rune diagrams. But now, he just cursed and response immediately appeared?

(Wait a minute, something is wrong! Scolding someone isn't the answer. Quickly think! What's the difference between what I did in the past and present?)

(Where is the crux?)

Sun Mo paced around while pinching his glabella as he racked his brains.

Upon seeing this scene, Li Ziqi didn't dare to speak. She originally wanted to cast Gushing Thoughts to help Sun Mo, but she was worried she might break his train of thoughts and stir up trouble instead.

“We must interact. Yes, I treated the wall as a forum so I could scold the Battle God. This is an interaction. Correct, we have to use the spirit rune language to interact with the Battle God.”

Sun Mo suddenly felt wild joy in his heart. He stared at the white walls and suddenly understood. “So the secret of this stage is interaction!”

“Interaction?”

When Li Ziqi heard this, her gaze trembled. “Using spirit runes to interact with the Battle God?”

“That's right!”

Sun Mo praised. His eldest student was truly intelligent and understood what he was talking about with just a hint.

“But the Battle God shattered the void several tens of thousands of years ago and left for another world, right?”

Li Ziqi's beautiful brows furrowed.

“Don't care about that, let's just try it out!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

Just like people of this world definitely wouldn't understand things like computers and games, Sun Mo also had no way to understand how the ancient Battle God had created the Battlegod Canyon and even made this way of interaction possible.

This was considered a higher-level knowledge system.

When Sun Mo translated the meaning of the spirit rune diagrams, he felt a little stunned and embarrassed because the content was...

"Hello, person of a later era. I guess you should be scolding me, right?"

Sun Mo hurriedly translated what he wanted to say into spirit runes and drew them on the wall.

"Nope. Senior Battle God, I wish to know the method to leave."

This process of drawing the spirit runes already took 15 minutes.

There was no solution as he only had an initial mastery of this spirit rune language and had to do his best to avoid bad expressions. After all, drawing the diagram was much more difficult compared to learning English.

"Damn, it's so tiring. I would rather do 1,000 sets of english test papers!"

Sun Mo cursed. After all, he was afraid he might draw the runes wrongly. Besides, he was also worried that the Battle God would leave if he replied too slowly.

Sigh.

(What should I do if the other party replied saying that he would be right back and would be going to take a shower first?)

Sun Mo felt trepidation in his heart.

After all, the Battle God should be an existence that was tougher to deal with compared to 'goddesses' on Wechat, right?

Luckily, Sun Mo didn't need to wait for long. More diagrams were appearing on the wall.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo felt like cursing because there were so many diagrams. How many words had the Battle God written?

15 minutes later, Sun Mo had finally translated them.

"Why do you want to leave? Don't you want to obtain the Battlegod Catalog? That's the strongest divine art in the Nine Provinces. When you train it to the max, you will be invincible in the Central Province, and you can even break through space.

"Oh right, you just learned the language and would surely be unfamiliar with it. Hence, to prevent communication errors, just write slower. I'll wait for you."

After looking at the latter part of the sentence, Sun Mo felt a little like crying. The Battle God truly didn't put on any airs at all. He was kind and understanding. (I was wrong when I cursed at you earlier. However, can you speak less each time? It's very tiring for me to translate, alright?)

"My disciple is in the room with me. She cannot persist for much longer."

Sun Mo explained.

After that, six small black dots appeared on the walls. (...)

...

(What does this mean?)

Sun Mo was dumbfounded. Could he have angered the Battle God?

Strictly speaking, although the little sunny egg also understood this spirit rune language, the majority was what he had taught her.

(The Battle God wouldn't feel that this was a breach of rules, right?)

After all, some major characters were very egotistical and felt that only geniuses were qualified to learn their knowledge.

"Would my presence cause trouble for Teacher?"

Li Ziqi was also somewhat worried.

Luckily, after a short while, new spirit rune diagrams appeared on the wall.

"You actually brought your disciple in? Are you the one who taught her this spirit rune language?"

The ancient Battle God was shocked. One must know that people who could enter the last stage would naturally be familiar with this language. It would be rare to find one person like that in a few thousand years.

But now, there were two in one go?

It was a little shocking.

"I only guided her slightly. She is extremely intelligent and can learn anything very fast as long as you give her a hint in the right direction. Oh right, she even has a retentive memory."

"She's only 14."

Sun Mo hurriedly boasted, hoping the Battle God would show mercy and help them.

Li Ziqi flushed. Sun Mo's boasting caused her to feel very embarrassed.

"14? What about you? How old are you?"

The Battle God was curious.

"23!"

Sun Mo translated the diagrams.

“How many days did you use to enter here?”

The Battle God asked. This time around, the speed of the diagrams appearing became much quicker.

“Roughly about half a month.”

Sun Mo didn't have the mood to calculate this!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the ancient Battle God +10,086. Reverence (10,086/100,000).

(Wow, you directly leap past neutral, friendly, and even respect.)

(Wait, the ancient Battle God should have already shattered the void and wasn't present anymore in this world, right? How could he still give favorable impression points? This system is really a little impressive!)

Chapter 789: Inheritance of the Battle God

No new diagrams appeared on the pure-white walls for a very long time. Just when Sun Mo was suspecting whether his words had psychologically impacted the other party so much that the Battle God crossed his 'autistic bottomline', new messages finally appeared.

“I don't know what to say so here's a thumbs-up!”

After that, the picture of a huge thumbs-up appeared on the entire wall.

“...”

Sun Mo mentally mused. (F***, are you trying to tease me?)

Someone with the title 'Battle God' should be a person with extremely high prestige. They would exude a sense of holiness that would tolerate no blasphemy.

But now as they conversed, Sun Mo felt that the Battle God was like an uncle next door. He put no up airs at all.

“You don't have to worry about her body. She won't die for now. Why don't you chat with me? After all, I've been bored for too long.”

The Battle God asked.

“Oh right, if you guys want to leave, you all can leave at any time.”

“Does this count as me clearing the stage?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Yes. You passed my trial and have the qualifications to accept my inheritance.”

The tone of the Battle God turned solemn for the first time.

“Are you referring to that divine art?”

Sun Mo continued to draw runes to communicate and felt a little tired. He simply sat on the ground.

“Can we not use the spirit rune language to converse? I would die if I lost too much blood.”

After knowing he passed and there was no danger to his life here, Sun Mo’s nerves, which had been tense for so many days, finally relaxed. Hence, the fatigue gushed forth like waves and caused him to be extremely sleepy.

“If you want to communicate with me, you can only use the spirit rune language, but you can change to another method such as using your will.”

The Battle God understood Sun Mo’s difficulties. After all, Sun Mo was a body of flesh and blood and would die easily.

“Will?”

Sun Mo frowned. He just wanted to ask how he should do that, and the Battle God already started to meticulously explain.

“Will is a type of method to manifest energy. But many races’ wills are too weak and they have no way to unleash might. However, in this place, your will has been amplified and you can use it as a stone board to directly display the spirit runes you are thinking about in your mind.”

The Battle God was very patient and explained very detailedly.

“Something like movable-type painting?”

Sun Mo asked.

“That’s right!”

After that, Battle God spoke and saw that Sun Mo no longer replied. Roughly 15 minutes later, a complete spirit rune diagram appeared before Sun Mo.

Because it contained spirit qi, it was shining.

“You are really a genius!”

The Battle God sighed ruefully.

“Being able to create the Battlegod Catalog and compile this language...you are the genius.”

Sun Mo was humble and complimented the Battle God.

“Hehe, I once believed so, but I failed. This language is merely a creation of mine to amuse myself. There was basically no one else who could understand it, until your appearance...”

The Battle God sighed.

He was also a proud person. Moreover, the Battlegod Catalog was so valuable and allowed him to be invincible in the Nine Provinces. Hence, this caused his expectation to be extremely high.

Time would wait for no one. The Battle God couldn't possibly stay in this world forever to search for a personal student that was to his liking. Hence, he thought of such a method.

The Battle God was fond of spirit runes. This was why he also hoped that his personal student would also have outstanding talent in the study of spirit runes. Therefore, he found this place and cleaved it apart, creating a canyon as well as those murals.

"Might I be so impudent to ask a question? Before you shattered the void, how many people knew about your talent in the study of spirit runes."

Sun Mo was curious.

"Only my teacher and my fellow students."

The Battle God recalled, "When I was about 25 years old, I fought bloodily with the grand overlord in the third level of the Darkness Continent for ten days and ten nights. In the end, I finally executed him and became famous after a single battle. After that, people started to call me Battle God."

The study of spirit runes was the Battle God's hobby, so this was why he had never given it up. When he grew weary of cultivating, he would research spirit runes to relieve his boredom. Besides, he had outstanding talent and managed to become a great ancestor in the study of spirit runes.

However, his title as the Battle God was just too resounding.

There would always be people coming to challenge him, and this caused his fame to grow greater and greater. The Battle God basically had no chance to display his brilliance in the study of spirit runes.

"You are the Battle God and are too capable in fighting. The first impression is the strongest. Hence, people always felt that the higher their combat talent was, the greater their chance of comprehending the Battlegod Catalog. They basically didn't think in the direction of spirit runes at all."

Sun Mo rolled his eyes. "Also, even if they thought about it, you actually hid the spirit runes under such messy and chaotic graffiti. Those who don't have grandmaster-level expertise in the study of spirit runes basically won't be able to extract anything."

"..."

The Battle God fell silent. (So I was the one who misled them?)

"Those who can understand the murals are great teachers who are grandmasters in the study of spirit runes. And great teachers basically wouldn't care too much about their own combat strength."

Sun Mo explained.

"To us, our aim is to improve until we become ancestor-level experts in our respective subjects and have students all around the world, eventually becoming saints."

If comprehending the secret of the Battlegod Canyon didn't require the study of spirit runes, some people would have succeeded in these tens of thousands of years.

The Battle God suddenly understood. People like him, who loved fighting, wasn't a great teacher, yet loved to research the study of spirit runes would surely be so rare that they were like phoenix feathers and kirin horns.

"Speaking of which, currently I'm not conversing with your original self, right?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"No. I'm a will body of the Battle God. After I complete my mission of granting the inheritance, I will vanish and go back to him. He will then know everything."

The Battle God explained.

"So high-end, I can't understand!"

Sun Mo felt that this world was truly incomparably profound. "Where would we go after shattering the void?"

"This isn't something you should know now."

The Battle God rejected to reply very cleanly.

Sun Mo's lips twitched. He had long since anticipated this result.

"Alright, we have almost finished chatting about idle things. Let's go to the main point."

The tone of the Battle God turned slightly solemn. "Next, I will impart the Battlegod Catalog to you. Please read through it attentively. Because the cultivation art is too valuable, you only have the authority to read it once."

After seeing this, Sun Mo exchanged a mutual glance with Li Ziqi.

Both of them calmed their hearts and focused their minds. Everything was left unsaid.

The weak little sunny egg nodded slightly and indicated that she still had enough strength to cast Retentive Memory.

"Wait a minute!"

Just when a large number of complex spirit runes appeared on the wall, Sun Mo suddenly shouted to stop.

"What's the matter?"

The Battle God didn't understand. (Other people would be impatiently learning it, yet you actually told me to wait? Are you not afraid I might change my mind?)

"Are you not going to test me?" Sun Mo was astonished. "You are imparting it to me so easily?"

"Test what?"

The Battle God counter-asked.

“Temperament, aptitude, etc. What if I was an evil person? Wouldn’t I use this cultivation art to do evil?”

Sun Mo also felt that he was a pain in the ass when he used the spirit rune language to portray his words.

(I’m really very argumentative!)

(Well, it’s a free divine art, I might as well just take it.)

“Cultivation arts are dead while people are alive!”

Although they were conversing through spirit rune diagrams, it was as though Sun Mo could see the Battle God smiling and was very optimistic. “Even if I test and find that you are a good person now, what about it? What if your character changes after you obtain enough strength? What if you become a demon fiend that wants to conquer everything and sleep with all the princesses in the world?”

“I can’t possibly not impart you the cultivation art just because of the possibility you might do evil in the future, right?”

The Battle God counter-asked.

Sun Mo couldn’t help but applaud lightly. He admired the world view of this Battle God.

“It’s starting. Watch seriously!”

Spirit rune diagrams began to appear on the walls. Maybe this was done to test Sun Mo, or maybe the Battlegod Catalog was simply so difficult. In any case, large patches of spirit runes appeared on the walls and disappeared after a short while as new runes replaced them. If it was someone else, their brains might have exploded from trying to remember so many things.

At the start, Li Ziqi could still decipher some while memorizing them. But after ten diagrams, she completely had no idea what the latter diagrams meant and could only rely on rote memorization.

Yet, Sun Mo could depend on his near ancestor-level standard to rapidly decipher the diagrams. In other words, he wasn’t just rote-memorizing them. He understood their original meaning.

This meant that after Sun Mo understood the true meaning of the Battlegod Catalog, he would display it via spirit rune diagrams.

Gradually, the cultivation art that had caused countless people to be mesmerized, the puzzle that had existed for several tens of thousands of years and even created the number one scenic spot on this level of the Darkness Continent – the Battlegod Canyon, unveiled itself before Sun Mo’s eyes.

This divine art was a combat-type cultivation art.

It placed a heavy emphasis on tempering one’s body and will. When one trained it to the max, they could shatter mountains with a punch and destroy seas with a palm strike. Just the killing qi radiating from their eyes was enough to slay immortals and eradicate Buddhas.

Truly, one could stare at their target, and their target would die as their souls were exterminated.

Naturally, the most impressive part was when one trained it to the max level. One would be able to shatter the shackles of time and space and break through the void.

This was also the so-called ascending to immortality.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, cultivation arts that could allow one to achieve such a stage were exceptionally rare. All of them were ultimate treasures.

After Sun Mo read the summary, he proceeded to read the specific content of the cultivation art.

The first level could allow him to spur his allies' will to battle with a battle roar. It would allow their combat strength to be enhanced as fear and cowardice would be dispelled, allowing them to resist mental arts used against them.

During wars in ancient times, morale was the most important thing. If Sun Mo learned this cultivation art, he would never need to worry about the morale of his allies dipping low.

To the caster, negative emotions such as feeling dispirited and self-inferior wouldn't appear. Their emotions would be stirred up and they would continue fighting. The effects wouldn't end until death.

Moreover, there were no negative effects. After combat, there wouldn't be any symptoms of their strength being overdrafted.

The second level was Battlegod Protection. When the user was fighting, it would allow them to reduce the amount of damage taken.

Even if their throats were sliced, they wouldn't die.

The third level was the Berserk Mode!

Sun Mo was very familiar with this effect, but he had never used it before. He wondered whether this berserk mode was better than his own berserk spirit rune.

When Sun Mo saw the fourth level, his eyes brightened.

The name of the fourth level was Retaliation Storm.

It also meant that you wouldn't need to be afraid of being ambushed or sneak-attacked forever.

When someone exuded hostility or even killing intent, you would automatically put up your vigilance and would be able to guard against their attacks in time.

This was more than a little impressive.

Because there was no knowing what was in a man's heart. No one would know whether or not a fellow who was smiling just a second ago would suddenly stab a dagger into your heart.

The fifth level was even more impressive.

Its name was Invincible Battle God.

After activating this divine skill, all sorts of ultimate skills or profound meanings used against you wouldn't cause a single iota of damage.

Its only flaw was that it would consume a large amount of spirit qi. Also, once your spirit qi was fully consumed, the invincible state would vanish.

After that, the sixth level...

Chapter 790: New Great Teacher Halo Obtained!

Battlegod Incarnation.

At the sixth level, the cultivator could learn this and transform into an incarnation of the Battle God, slaying everything. It wouldn't be too over-the-top to say that wherever their sword pointed to, there would be no opponents.

In such a state, the degree of damage received would be greatly reduced, and the power they produced regardless of battle skill or cultivation art would also be greatly enhanced by a multiplier.

Sun Mo felt that the Battlegod Catalog wasn't a cultivation art. Rather, it felt more like a 'condition' or a 'state'. It would increase one's combat strength in all aspects.

At the seventh level.

The Ancient Battle God Protector. After using it, one could summon an ancient Battle God clone. Not only would the clone be able to help in attacking, but it would also receive all the damage dealt to the user.

Upon reading this, Sun Mo was badly shocked. This cultivation art also involved the art of spiritual control?

Hence, Sun Mo grew even more interested in the latter content.

Sadly, the diagrams on the wall stopped after this point.

"That's all?"

Sun Mo frowned, feeling very unhappy. This made him recall the days where he read novels and the authors would always like to stop during a climax.

Damn.

He suddenly felt like buying a knife, those very sharp knives.

"The content of the latter parts is too profound. Even if I let you see them now, you would feel bewildered and not understand anything."

The Battle God explained, "Also, when you cultivate the seventh level to perfection, you will naturally understand how to walk the future path."

"Is this the Battlegod Catalog in its entirety?"

Sun Mo did a final check and ascertained that there was nothing he didn't remember.

"Yes!"

The Battlegod was very generous and wouldn't conceal things.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo bowed. After that, he walked to Li Ziqi’s side and carried her, preparing to leave.

“Eh? What are you doing?”

The Battle God was shocked.

“Naturally, to exit the canyon so we can treat our injuries.”

Sun Mo’s tone was as it should be by right. “Senior, do you have anything else you want to say?”

“No!”

“Oh!”

Sun Mo continued to head out.

Seeing that Sun Mo was about to exit, the Battle God couldn’t help but speak, “Wait...”

“Mn?”

Sun Mo was puzzled.

“Have you really remembered everything? Don’t you need to look at it a second time?”

The Battle God carefully asked.

“No need.” Sun Mo shook his head. “Besides, didn’t you say I could only view it once?”

“That’s a lie.”

The Battle God explained, “As the saying goes, cultivation arts must not be imparted easily. You obtained the Battlegod Catalog so easily. I am worried you might not cherish it.”

“...”

Sun Mo mentally mused, you are actually correct.

In Sun Mo’s heart, although the Battlegod Catalog was powerful, it was still inferior when compared to Immemorial Vairocana.

(No matter how good you are at fighting, you can’t copy the cultivation arts of others, right?!)

As a teacher, the most important thing was to be amply knowledgeable in all sorts of subjects, knowing many things.

“Alright, calm your heart and look at it for the second time. Check if you missed anything out!”

The Battle God started to display the diagrams again on the walls.

“...”

Sun Mo was helpless and continued moving outward. “There’s really no need for it. My eldest student knows Retentive Memory, it’s an extremely powerful great teacher halo. Have you heard of it before?”

“...”

The Battle God fell silent. (You are so outstanding and learn so quickly. What do you want me to feel?)

(I feel that I stayed here for tens of thousands of years for no point at all. Sigh! I suddenly feel so dejected!)

“Do you really not need me to do anything?”

A spirit rune diagram appeared on the wall. It was so gigantic and the tone of resentment within the words was so heavy that it felt as though even water could flow from it.

Sun Mo halted.

“I have an idea.”

Sun Mo spoke, “The Battlegod Catalog is expressed using the spirit rune language, right? Doesn’t this mean that I can execute this cultivation art using spirit runes?”

“Your understanding isn’t wrong, but your will is too weak and has no way to do so. It’s too difficult if you have to constantly draw them. You can’t do it fully by hand either. Also, materials that can withstand the intensity of the spirit qi are simply too rare, causing the cost-performance ratio of this method to be extremely low.”

The Battle God explained.

Back then, he had also researched this.

Sun Mo ignored the cold water from the Battle God. He directly chose the highest-tier seventh-level diagram and started to use his will to draw the diagram in his mind.

Diverse and profound information flowed from neurons to neurons.

During this period, Sun Mo’s skill in his various cultivation arts didn’t increase, but his standard of the study of spirit runes had improved immensely.

At this moment, the true meanings of the murals he had seen in the past, even for those parts where he wasn’t very clear about, started to make sense and truly became a part of his knowledge.

Bzz!

Golden light emitted from Sun Mo’s body.

Li Ziqi saw that Sun Mo’s eyes lost focus. Evidently, he had entered a state of epiphany and she didn’t dare to disturb him. Hence, she came out of his embrace and went to wait at a corner.

“This can’t be done. The cultivation art is too complicated. A spirit rune basically has no way to display so much content and we can only do it large-scale if we want to achieve it. But by doing so, it’s very inconvenient to carry so many drawing materials on you and that’s of no value in practical combat.”

“But what if I create many fusion spirit runes?”

“Yes, it’s like that time when I obtained that spirit runes design magic cube. I can make them three-dimensional.”

Next, a cubic-shaped spirit rune formed above Sun Mo’s head, but it was soon destroyed.

For a total of two days, Sun Mo sat there unmoving.

Li Ziqi watched while feeling hurt in her heart. This was because Sun Mo was visibly growing skinnier and weaker. It was as though he was suffering from a great sickness.

“Would something happen to Teacher?”

Li Ziqi used her own will to draw the spirit runes and conversed with the Battle God.

During these two days, she had been chatting with the Battle God. Also, the Battle God infused energy essence into her body, allowing her vitality to recover quite a lot.

“The secret of the cultivation art isn’t something that can be displayed by a single spirit rune.”

The Battle God sighed. Sun Mo’s idea might be good, but it was definitely impossible to implement it.

At the very least, it was impossible to do so in this world.

“After your teacher awakens, you should console him!”

However, the Battle God admired Sun Mo’s intellect and capabilities a lot. He also understood why Sun Mo could clear the stages so fast. The thoughts of this fellow were like a heavenly steed soaring across the skies, akin to a wild horse that had never been restricted before.

Another three days passed and Sun Mo grew a size skinner.

Li Ziqi grew increasingly worried. She heard cases where some great teachers were unable to extricate themselves from a state of epiphany. They didn’t eat or drink and were overly immersed. This led to their energy declining as they died from frailness eventually.

“Should I wake Teacher up?”

The little sunny egg felt conflicted.

If her teacher succeeded but had his state of epiphany disturbed by her, what should she do? But what if he died?

Just when Li Ziqi sank into conflict, a huge aura suddenly gushed forth from Sun Mo.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Golden streams of spirit qi flowed out from Sun Mo’s body. They were like little fish in a creek, swimming rapidly above Sun Mo’s head, gathering together.

A few minutes later, a golden crown was formed above him.

The crown looked simple and unadorned. Other than various Battlegod murals carved on it, there was also the shape of an erect gigantic sword at the part where the forehead was.

Pak!

The crown shattered. The golden motes of light scattered everywhere akin to snow falling on the ground. They landed in Sun Mo's surroundings and after that, a golden halo manifested.

"This is..."

Li Ziqi clasped her hands over her mouth.

The diagram that the halo projected was complex, mysterious, and profound. There was basically no way to differentiate the details within using one's naked eyes. One could only analyze it using their will.

However, one could easily sense a simple yet mighty aura from it.

Sun Mo's eyes regained their focus. After that, he felt some self-reproach and worry as he looked at Li Ziqi. He was then at ease when he discovered that she was fine.

After that, motes of light gathered beside him and formed a three-meter-tall ancient Battle God.

Its body was muscular and sturdy, completely clad in armor. There was a large sword in his hands and his head was protected by a helmet. However, his eyes were emitting a flashing red light.

When the ancient Battle God appeared, the temperature dropped by several degrees and the atmosphere seemed to become tense.

Li Ziqi couldn't help but shiver when the gaze of the summoned Battle God swept past her.

"..."

The Battle God was shocked as various spirit rune diagrams kept appearing and disappearing on the walls. It was unknown whether he was cursing at people or was sighing ruefully.

But no one cared about it.

Sun Mo glanced at the Battle God. He then waved his blade and slashed at it.

Ding!

The sound was sonorous and it seemed that the impact was filled with the charm and vicissitudes of time.

With his thought, Sun Mo dispelled the halo.

Pak!

The ancient Battle God vanished.

Only after a long time did Li Ziqi pat her chest and finally recover. She felt a lingering fear in her heart.

"What was that? When I stood before it, I felt that I could die."

"Ancient Battle God!"

Without needing for Sun Mo to reply, the Battle God directly spoke. His tone was filled with shock. "You actually managed to achieve it? But it's impossible, how can a spirit rune display the prowess of this cultivation art?"

"The spirit rune didn't succeed."

After Sun Mo spoke, his body was devoid of strength and he directly fell onto the ground.

The little sunny egg hurriedly went over to support him.

"What's this then?"

The Battle God asked.

"It's a great teacher halo, right?"

Li Ziqi inquired.

"Yes, a great teacher halo!"

Sun Mo smiled. In this place, with the aid of the Battle God, his will was extremely strong and he could simulate spirit runes in his mind. Hence, he wanted to test it out to see if he could use spirit runes to execute the Battlegod Catalog.

If he exited the canyon, he could only depend on drawing spirit runes piece by piece. But in this place, he would just think about it and will it into existence. Even if he failed, he could continue trying and this would save a lot of time.

Sun Mo had failed over a million times. But all of a sudden, the self-taught halo activated.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, if one wanted to become a great teacher, there was a prerequisite. They must comprehend the self-taught halo because this represented that their intellect had no problems, and they had outstanding talent, capable of comprehending things themselves even without the guidance of great teachers.

Only with the self-taught halo could great teachers comprehend other halos in their teaching careers. After all, great teacher halos couldn't be 'learned' and could only be obtained through comprehension.

During this month, Sun Mo had been pondering over these spirit runes. Since his standard in the study of spirit runes was extremely high and his talent was also very good, after a million experiments, the self-taught halo finally let him comprehend a brand new great teacher halo.

This halo was none other than the one that could summon an ancient battle god protector. It wouldn't be able to 'share' the damage taken, but he could use it as a summonable spiritual beast.

"Damn, I've forgotten that you are a great teacher!"

The Battle God cursed. After that, even someone of his status felt envious.

This was a great teacher halo!

There was no need to learn the seventh level of the Battlegod Catalog. As long as one comprehended this halo, they would be able to summon the ancient battle god protector.