

Teacher 791

Chapter 791: Generous Rewards from the Battle God!

The Battlegod Catalog was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Hence, the difficulty of cultivating it could very well be imagined. Ordinary people wouldn't have the chance to learn it even if they used their entire lives to do so. As for outstanding geniuses, they most probably needed above a hundred years if they wanted to learn everything up until the seventh level.

But right now, Sun Mo had directly grasped everything through a great teacher halo. Although the might wasn't as powerful as it would be if he used the seventh-level move...

(Wait a minute.)

The Battle God thought of another question and decided to hurry up and ask.

"I remember that great teacher halos will improve as the great teacher's cultivation realm rises. Their might will be enhanced. In that case, for this halo..."

"That's for sure. I feel that after I stepped into the Legendary Realm or became a 7-star great teacher, the might of this halo would be equal to the power produced from the seventh level of the Battlegod Catalog."

After Sun Mo finished speaking, a lot of spirit rune diagrams quickly flashed on the wall.

(Stop flooding me with messages, okay!?)

Sun Mo guessed that the Battle God probably had nothing good to say.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was also a little stunned. He had clearly been pondering on how to transform the Battlegod Catalog into a spirit rune so it would be easier to use. In the end, he actually ended up comprehending a great teacher halo.

Although Sun Mo had 12 halos, other than Priceless Advice being comprehended by this original body before his death, the other halos were obtained from the system.

Therefore, this halo was Sun Mo's first genuinely comprehended halo.

Such an experience was very fresh and would cause him to recall it often. It was a sense of accomplishment.

Li Ziqi regained her senses and hurriedly asked, "Teacher, can you use this great teacher halo just by willing it? Or can it only be used successfully occasionally?"

"It's even simpler than Priceless Advice!"

As Sun Mo spoke, golden light shone from his body and streams of golden qi started gushing forward. They were like fish in a creek and they swam above his head before gathering together and condensing into a crown. After that, the crown shattered and transformed into a gorgeous and mysterious golden halo.

BOOM!

An ancient Battle God appeared, quietly standing beside Sun Mo.

“Simple?”

After hearing this, the Battle God no longer wanted to converse with Sun Mo. He even wanted to take off his shoes to smack him.

Sun Mo pondered over the entire process. “There are two flaws. Firstly, the consumption of spirit qi is way too high. Secondly, the summoning time is too long.”

“Dammit, you should be content!”

The Battle God spoke in disdain.

“Teacher, can you describe its effects?”

Li Ziqi had an excited look on her face.

Sun Mo then repeated it.

“Teacher, I can be sure that in the current [Great Teacher Halos Illustrated Handbook], there isn’t a halo with such an effect.”

Li Ziqi seriously thought about it for quite some time before giving an answer.

Sun Mo frowned. “You are saying...”

“Yes, this is a unique halo that only you possess.”

Li Ziqi’s heart thumped in agitation.

Naturally, some great teachers might have comprehended this halo, but they could be dead, or they didn’t report this to Saint Gate due to various reasons. However, the probability was too low.

So, Li Ziqi could basically be sure that this halo was something only Sun Mo could use uniquely.

“You have the right to name it.”

Li Ziqi was very happy. Her teacher was, as expected, the greatest! A trip to the Battlegod Canyon could even allow him to comprehend a great teacher halo.

“How about naming it the Sun Mo halo?”

Sun Mo joked.

“Teacher, do you want to anger those old seniors to death?”

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. This action actually caused her to exude some charm.

“In the great teacher world, it’s unknown how many old codgers couldn’t manage to comprehend unique halos. For example, Fu Yanqing from the Westshore Military School!”

Li Ziqi could be sure that after her teacher left the Battlegod Canyon, and news about him obtaining the Battlegod Catalog and comprehending a unique halo was circulated, the rankings of the Great Teachers Ranking would change again.

Even if he couldn't become the first-ranker, he would definitely be the second!

No, in fact, that ranking board might be unqualified to contain Sun Mo's name. Her teacher's name might progress directly to the Great Teacher Rankings.

The so-called Great Teacher Rankings were a ranking system that rated all great teachers in the world. It was different from the Hero Rankings where only great teachers below 30 years of age were ranked.

Hence, the competition in the Great Teacher Rankings was even more intense.

"I was just joking."

Sun Mo had thought of the name. "Let's name it Battlegod Protection Halo!"

"Although the name sounds very tyrannical, I feel that the words 'Battle God' and 'great teacher halo' don't seem to be too compatible."

Li Ziqi felt that her teacher's taste had downgraded.

"We should always remember who dug the well when we are drinking water. After all, this halo was born because of the Battlegod Catalog."

Sun Mo mentally mused. (Battle God, quickly look! I'm thinking of you. Shouldn't you give me some benefits?)

The little sunny egg was intelligent and meticulous as well. Although she didn't expect Sun Mo to be so two-faced, she also intelligently started to praise.

"That's right, as my teacher's fame increases, everyone will definitely discuss the halo he uniquely has. At that time, we will say that he managed to comprehend it due to guidance from Senior Battle God. If the halo is even more powerful, it might cause their eyeballs to explode from shock.

"Senior Battle God, do you have anything else you can give us?"

Despite Li Ziqi placing their attitude very low, this was merely done on the surface. The only person that could win her respect and love was Sun Mo.

"You two cunning brats!"

The Battle God had lived for so long. How many people had he met before? When he saw these two juniors trying to 'scheme' against him, he could only laugh helplessly. "I've already passed you my most precious divine art."

"But it takes so long to cultivate!"

Li Ziqi was worried. "What if my teacher got challenged by others the moment he exited? If he lost, wouldn't he have thrown your face away? After all, my teacher is your successor!"

"Alright, alright. Since I'm helping you, I might as well go all the way. In any case, the divine art has been inherited and I, a remnant-will of the Battle God, have already completed my mission in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. In that case, I'll turn my will into a form of energy and pass it to the two of you to strengthen your wills."

“By doing so, even after you guys leave the Battlegod Canyon, you will still be able to use your will to control spirit qi and directly form spirit runes like that.”

The Battle God spoke casually as though it was very easy to do, but the content of his words caused Sun Mo and Li Ziqi to be incomparably shocked.

“Doesn’t that mean that I won’t need to draw spirit runes on paper anymore? Can I directly manifest them from my thoughts and release them?”

Sun Mo had experienced this earlier. It was super convenient and quick like magic.

For example, the Flame Explosion Spirit Rune. He first had to prepare the spirit rune materials and draw the spirit rune successfully before he could tear the paper to ‘release’ the effects. But now, he could directly use his will to release a powerful fireball immediately.

“Theoretically, yes. But this method will consume your will and spirit qi immensely. Once you overdraft on your will and spirit qi, it might cause irreversible damage to your body.”

The Battle God warned.

“Actually, this is not as wonderful as what you imagine it to be. Firstly, it’s not easy to construct a spirit rune using your will. The entire ‘drawing process’ has to be done in a state of complete focus, and you cannot slacken in the slightest. During this period, you might suffer attacks from your enemies, or you might even get killed.”

“It’s fine. I remember there’s a great teacher halo named One Heart Two uses!”

Sun Mo mentally mused that after heading out, he would immediately purchase this great teacher halo regardless of the price. In any case, he would definitely be able to afford it.

Since he didn’t lack favorable impression points, he naturally could do whatever he wanted to.

“...”

The Battle God didn’t want to answer and actually felt like beating people up.

He suddenly remembered that the two fellows before him were great teachers, and they had ‘ultimates’ called great teacher halos.

(Hey!)

(I suddenly don’t wish to teach you two anymore.)

Naturally, the Battle God was merely grumbling. As a senior, when he saw that his successor was so outstanding, his heart was filled with joy and happiness.

“Alright, hurry up and focus. I’m starting.”

The spirit runes on the wall turned red. This represented the Battle God’s cautiousness and serious attitude.

“Eh? I have a part in this too?”

Li Ziqi was shocked.

“Naturally. Those who could enter this room are people who are fated with me.”

A goat was a goat, two goats were goats too. In any case, his will was too powerful, and Sun Mo alone couldn't finish using it. Hence, the Battle God decided to leave the remaining portion to Li Ziqi, or it would just be wasted.

“However, I have to warn you guys that this process is extremely dangerous. If you cannot withstand this infusion of will, there's a possibility that you might turn into idiots!”

This time around, the Battle God was not joking.

“Let's try our best!”

Sun Mo encouraged the little sunny egg.

This was such a rare opportunity. No one would reject it.

“Thank you!”

Li Ziqi exerted some force and grabbed Sun Mo's fingers.

(Without you, I won't have the chance to enter here, let alone receive such an opportunity to change my fate.)

Li Ziqi knew that as long as she could use her will to unleash spirit runes, she would have some combat strength.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence (74,850/100,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo felt speechless. (What are you thanking me for?)

(If the Battle God was to know of this, wouldn't he be angered to death? After all, he's the one giving us his inheritance.)

...

Very soon, the will-imparting inheritance began.

In the room, powerful energy waves gushed all about. They formed into gigantic swords and shot over, directly penetrating through Sun Mo and Li Ziqi.

Woosh~ woosh~ woosh~

There were no wounds on their bodies, but their nerves were badly ravaged. But soon after that, there was a satisfyingly full feeling.

It felt like something was nourishing them.

Li Ziqi's head felt very painful, but at the same time, she could feel her sixth sense growing sharper. All her consciousness was congealed into a gigantic sword in her mind.

This sword was incomparably sharp and could destroy anything.

After that, she fainted.

...

Sun Mo felt that he was like a boat in a stormy ocean and would capsize any time. But at this moment, the clouds parted and the rain stopped, revealing a rainbow.

“Sun Mo, although I have no way to direct your life, I still hope that you can find your own Dao as a teacher and continue to persevere.”

The Battle God blessed him.

“Thank you for your rewards and teaching, Teacher!”

Sun Mo changed his term of address.

This was the first time ever since he arrived in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces that he called someone a teacher respectfully from the bottom of his heart.

The inheritance of the Battle God wasn't simply the Battlegod Catalog or the Battlegod Will. There was also his combat experience that had been accumulated over tens of thousands of years.

Yes, the actions of those cultivators who entered the Battlegod Canyon could be sensed by the Battle God no matter how secretive they were.

If Sun Mo thoroughly mastered these experiences, they would be considered huge wealth.

One could say that Sun Mo could be considered a personal disciple of the Battle God.

The Battle God didn't draw any spirit runes, but Sun Mo could sense that he was smiling gratifyingly.

“Teacher, if you have no further instructions, I'm going to leave.”

Sun Mo bade his farewell. He had stayed too long here and the others were definitely extremely anxious about his safety.

“Mn, goodbye!”

The Battle God already didn't have anything more he wanted to say.

But after Sun Mo took a few steps forward, he suddenly halted. There was still something he had to be clear of.

Chapter 792: Emergence of Divine Art, Shocking The World (1)

“Teacher, I heard that when someone comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, the murals would vanish. Is this true or false?”

Sun Mo was curious.

If there were no unexpected accidents, it would just be a rumor. It was like hunger marketing or something thought up by the administrative people of the Battlegod Canyon to increase the number of 'tourists'.

After all, enough human traffic would represent sufficient benefits. If no one came here, these staff from the Saint Gate would have no purpose here.

"They have vanished."

The Battle God replied.

"Huh?"

Sun Mo suddenly felt very awkward. His deduction was completely wrong.

"Because the aim of the Battlegod Canyon has already been achieved and I found an outstanding successor, hence, the murals no longer have any purpose to exist."

The Battle God explained.

"What a pity would it be if it was destroyed!"

Sun Mo felt pity. "You probably spent quite a bit of effort when you created it, right?"

"When you reach my cultivation realm, you will understand."

The Battle God didn't wish to explain too much.

"In that case, don't you want to find a second successor?"

Sun Mo felt puzzled. "What if I ran into an accident when I exited? Wouldn't your cultivation art be lost forever?"

"It's fine, I can't possibly continue to will myself to exist forever. All the myriad of things in the world will eventually die if they are alive. I persisted for so long because I missed my hometown and wanted to leave a mark behind. Whether this mark can become the most gorgeous rainbow or just a flash of light, that already has nothing to do with me."

The Battle God who had already shattered the void didn't have any other regrets other than wanting to leave behind his inheritance. Hence, at this moment, regardless of how magical or beautiful the Battlegod Canyon was, or the fact that it was a miraculous place that drew people in, it was already not important for him.

"..."

Sun Mo felt a headache. (If you leave so cleanly, I will be in huge trouble. After all, this is the Battlegod Catalog. If people knew that I obtained it, how badly would I be harassed?)

(Do you know about the story about a poor man with the jade ruler seal?)

(He died a terrible death!)

In the end, people would always say that the person who obtained the ruler seal would obtain the world. However, the lucky fellow who obtained the ruler seal also wouldn't dare to stand out and admit it because he would really die.

The world?

Sorry, it had nothing to do with me.

“Haha, your thoughts are so meticulous!”

An old fox like the Battle God instantly understood Sun Mo's worry with just a thought. “I can choose to let the murals remain, but for the final stage, once my will depart, this room will crumble away. Hence, there will be no one else who can obtain the Battlegod Catalog. Are you at ease now?”

“Teacher, I will always be paying attention to this place. If someone passes the sixth stage, I will personally impart the Battlegod Catalog to them.”

Sun Mo guaranteed this.

“You are also willing to wait tens of thousands of years for that ‘someone’ to appear? Quickly leave, just go and enjoy your fresh flowers and applause!”

The Battle God urged. He already didn't feel like chatting with Sun Mo anymore.

Sun Mo carried the unconscious Li Ziqi. After taking a few steps, he turned his head again and bowed solemnly with respect. “Teacher, thank you!”

A concise spirit rune appeared on the wall. After translation, it could be said that there were four words.

Take care, meet again!

...

At this moment, the Battlegod Canyon was in complete chaos.

Even those swindlers and bandits had forgotten their jobs. Right now, they were all in the canyon and it was as though they were studying. They stared at the stone walls blankly.

A few days ago, there were still various murals that no one could understand on the stone walls. But now, all of them had vanished. The stone walls were blank and as smooth as though they were new.

Because of Fu Yanqing's words, many people knew that Sun Mo had entered the seventh part of the canyon. They then thought of the rumor. If someone comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, the murals would vanish. Hence, the news that Sun Mo had obtained the Battlegod Catalog immediately started to spread like wildfire.

During these few days, Jin Mujie had strictly forbidden teachers and students of their school from heading out. Even Xuanyuan Po was prohibited. She arranged Zhang Yanzong and Zhou Yu to specially monitor the combat addict.

At this moment, there would surely be people with designs on Sun Mo.

After all, the Battlegod Catalog was a peerless saint-tier cultivation art. No, it might even be more powerful than that. Jin Mujie thought about it and realized that as long as one was a cultivator, they would definitely have heard of the Battlegod Catalog.

“Teacher Jin, there are too many people roaming outside our campsite. Should we change location?”

Gu Xiuxun frowned.

Some people came purely because they heard of Sun Mo’s reputation and wished to take a look at his personal students. For others, they had impure motives. A few of them wanted to pay a visit to Sun Mo to gain some benefits.

“Which location should we change to?”

Jin Mujie bitterly smiled. The Battlegod Town was just so big. Could it be that they have to leave?

That would be even more dangerous.

By staying here, the prestige of the Saint Gate could still protect them and scare several people off.

“We should inform Headmaster An as quickly as possible and get her to send armed troops over for reinforcement,” Mei Ziyu suggested.

If Sun Mo traveled with them later, they might encounter some accidents on their way back. So it would be better if they had greater martial force on their side.

“Ai, Sister An sent a letter a few days ago saying she had something urgent to do now and could only come here a few days later. In the end, the murals vanished before she came.”

Gu Xiuxun was speechless. She didn’t know what expression An Xinhui would have after she knew of this.

“Luckily, it ended up in the hands of our own people, or we would surely feel so regretful that we would want to die.”

Jin Mujie casually spoke. But after that, Gu Xiuxun’s gaze drifted over.

“Own people?”

(There’s something wrong, right?)

(Although the relationships between everyone are like siblings, Sun Mo will definitely not impart such a divine art to you. What do you mean by referring to him as ‘own people’?)

(As for me?)

(Since Sun Mo was willing to impart the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to me, I think there shouldn’t be too much problem if I want to learn the Battlegod Catalog.)

(However, with my moral integrity, I will definitely not learn it. Even if I become Sun Mo’s concubine, I won’t learn it either.)

(But for Elder Sister Jin...)

Gu Xiuxun's gaze involuntarily drifted to Jin Mujie's huge papayas and slowly slid down to her waist.

(Oh no.)

(Sis An, even both of us added up isn't enough to fight against Jin Mujie!)

Her figure was truly too tyrannical.

Most probably, only a few men in the world could withstand it!

Jin Mujie didn't actually have any other intentions. She knew she wouldn't be able to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog even if you gave her a hundred years. Now that her younger sister's husband obtained it, she naturally felt happy for him and An Xinhui.

At the very least, the Central Province Academy had another ultimate divine art other than the Great Dreams Heart Sutra.

In the future, the competitiveness of their school would be even greater.

"Speaking of which, it has only been a month, yet Sun Mo has comprehended all the murals in the Battlegod Canyon, except for the last one. But why has he not come out now? Could he be facing a problem?"

Gu Xiuxun was worried.

She knew Sun Mo was impressive, but she didn't expect him to be so impressive to such an extent.

"Sister Gu, don't make such an inauspicious remark."

Mei Ziyu pleaded and was about to cry. She had also considered this question before, but every time she thought about it, she would force herself to stop and only think about good things.

"Pui, pui, pui. What am I talking about? Sun Mo is definitely fine."

Gu Xiuxun lightly slapped herself.

(Sun Mo, it doesn't matter whether you obtain the Battlegod Catalog or not. Just return quickly. I feel that my improvement in the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands has not been bad recently. I'll let you have a taste of my massage if you return.)

(Free of charge!)

(Mn, even if you want to add extra service, it's possible.)

The three women no longer spoke and tried their best to express that Sun Mo was safe. However, their hearts were filled with concern and worry.

...

"This time around, Teacher Sun is truly impressive to the max."

Zhang Yanzong felt very refreshed. They were a tier higher compared to the students from other schools. "Our Central Province Academy is probably going to become extremely famous."

(Aiya, we will have a divine art that we can learn in the future!)

Zhang Yanzong rubbed his hands, suddenly feeling that the current cultivation art he was training in was so tasteless and boring.

(Teacher Sun, you have to continue to work hard!)

(It depends on you whether this little disciple can become famous or not.)

Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo stared at Zhang Yanzong with a puzzled look on their faces. (That's our teacher, so why are you so excited? Teacher wouldn't impart the Battlegod Catalog to you in any case.)

"I truly feel envious of our eldest martial sister. She must have seen something that would be deeply engraved in her mind."

Qin Yaoguang, who always loved eating snacks, didn't eat the candy she peeled this time. After peeling the wrapper, she stuffed the pearflower candy into the papaya girl's mouth.

"Yeah, it's a pity that I'm too stupid and have no way to accompany teacher."

Lu Zhiruo felt some regret.

Ying Baiwu didn't say anything, but her clenched fists and the throbbing green veins on her hands indicated her reluctance.

(The favorite student of our teacher...)

(Why isn't it me?)

"Don't overthink things. Teacher didn't bring us because we didn't meet the requirements. It isn't that he is biased."

Jiang Leng usually didn't speak much, but his thoughts were very meticulous. He didn't wish for there to be a problem between them. Hence, he explained.

"That's for sure!"

Helian Beifang nodded heavily. Their teacher could even selflessly pass down peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts. (If you say that he is biased, you are lacking in conscience.)

"Eldest martial sister cannot make it in terms of cultivation, yet Teacher brought her along. This indicates that it must have something to do with intelligence. But speaking of intelligence, both I and the sickly invalid aren't bad..."

When Qin Yaoguang deduced halfway, Lu Zhiruo interrupted.

"Eh? Other than eating a lot of snacks, your intelligence isn't bad as well."

The papaya girl was shocked. "I thought you were on the same level as me!"

"How badly are you looking down on me?"

Qin Yaoguang was speechless. "Am I, the most junior martial sister, really like this in your eyes?"

“Don’t divert the topic!”

Ying Baiwu glanced at Lu Zhiruo. She then urged Qin Yaoguang. “Continue to analyze!”

“Since this has nothing to do with intelligence, we can only think of something that the eldest martial sister knows more than us. It is undoubtedly knowledge. She is learning the study of spirit runes, the art of spiritual control, herbology, and botany from Teacher...”

Qin Yaoguang broke down the list of things.

“There’s also the beast control art!”

The papaya girl lifted her hand and said it.

“Wow, Teacher Sun knows so many things.” Zhang Yanzong, who was listening by the side, was stunned. “Why didn’t I know about it?”

Swish~

Qin Yaoguang and the others immediately glanced over. Their meaning was evident without needing to put it into words. (You are just an outsider, so why should you know about this?)

“In the Battlegod Canyon, there are no herbs, plants, nor ferocious beasts. So, we can eliminate these subjects. The only ones remaining are the art of spiritual control and the study of spirit runes.”

Qin Yaoguang analyzed. “I’m more inclined to believe that it has something to do with spirit runes.”

“Agreed!”

Tantai Yutang nodded. He also felt the same way.

“During this period, Teacher has been drawing stuff!”

Helian Beifang realized this in hindsight.

“You guys are saying that the Battlegod murals have a connection with spirit runes?”

After Ying Baiwu spoke, she suddenly closed her mouth and stared warily at the surroundings. If Qin Yaoguang’s analysis was correct, this could be considered a great secret.

The type of secret where one would murder others to make sure it stayed a secret.

Swish~!~

Everyone’s gaze turned to Zhang Yanzong.

“Ah? What’s going on?”

Zhang Yanzong felt very innocent.

“Speaking of which, why do you keep mingling with us these few days?”

The sickly invalid teased.

“Enough, Yanzong isn’t a bad person!”

Lu Zhiruo helped to speak on his behalf and to alleviate the atmosphere. "However, it's not possible for it to be spirit runes. I've seen those things that Teacher and eldest martial sister were drawing before. It looked like they were trying to copy the murals out."

"Boohoohoo. Zhiruo, I didn't expect you to be so nice."

Zhang Yanzong felt touched. (Although you are not the type I like, from today onward, I'll take care of you. We shall share danger and fortune!)

Chapter 793: Emergence of Divine Art, Shocking The World (2)

A group of students chatted excitedly, but suddenly a loud commotion rang out from outside and very soon, the sounds of hurried footsteps could be heard.

"What's going on?"

Zhang Yanzong leaped up. "Could it be that Teacher Sun has returned?"

Just when everyone wanted to go and investigate the matter, An Rou ran back with an anxious expression. "N...no good, the murals on the walls come back."

Upon hearing this, the faces of everyone instantly changed.

"Where's Teacher Sun?"

Jin Mujie and the other two ran out and asked.

"I...I didn't see him!"

An Rou was very worried for Sun Mo's safety and was so anxious that she started crying. From her point of view, this definitely wasn't a good thing.

"You guys wait here. Xiuxun and Teacher Mei, the two of you should take care of the students. I'll go take a look!"

Jin Mujie couldn't sit still anymore.

"Teacher, let us go together!"

Helian Beifang pleaded.

Ying Baiwu was also secretly glancing around at the surroundings. This was such a major commotion. Regardless of whether Jin Mujie agreed or not, she had to enter the canyon and take a look for herself.

When Jin Mujie saw the faces of Sun Mo's personal students, she immediately guessed their thoughts. Rather than letting them run around wildly, she might as well bring them with her. Hence, she decided to compromise. "You guys can follow me!"

They immediately rushed toward the Battlegod Canyon!

...

At the Westshore campsite, the students listlessly cultivated. The Battlegod Catalog was already taken, so why would they still need to comprehend anything?

It was not known why, but everyone felt that life suddenly felt tasteless.

Their group leader Fu Yanqing was still in the sixth part of the canyon. Their vice group leader Bai Hao was impacted so badly that he became 'autistic'. He was currently hiding in his tent, refusing to come out.

As for the other teachers, they stayed at the campsite as well.

There was no solution to it. Why should they go out and embarrass themselves?

Their school was none other than one of the Nine Greats, the famous Westshore Military School. A 6-star great teacher led the group, and the students in this group were the most talented in their batch. In the end, a single Sun Mo seized all the glory away.

Looking at the murals to comprehend?

The murals had already vanished, so what should they comprehend?!

If it wasn't for Fu Yanqing wanting to see which stage Sun Mo could reach, everyone would have long since returned to school.

"That Sun Mo couldn't possibly obtain the Battlegod Catalog, right?"

Duan Hu was very unhappy. Although he didn't have the capabilities to obtain it, he felt like he had just lost a huge source of wealth when he saw others getting it.

"The murals have already vanished, what do you think?"

Miao Ze was very disappointed. (Why don't you give me some more time? Maybe ten years later, my comprehension abilities would be high enough to comprehend the murals.)

But after thinking of the fact that his age would be higher than the current Sun Mo ten years from now, Miao Ze grew discouraged again.

Truly, he couldn't not be convinced.

"That might not be the case. What if it was some other experts in the sixth part of the canyon that comprehended the Battlegod Catalog?"

However, before Duan Hu could finish his sentence, he was interrupted.

"The person who comprehended it is definitely Teacher Sun. There won't be a mistake!"

Lu Lin had an excited look on his face. He actually managed to obtain the guidance from such an impressive teacher. This was truly a fortune that he had accumulated for over three lifetimes.

Ai!

He truly felt very envious of Sun Mo's personal students. They would soon be able to learn the divine art.

Duan Hu turned his head and saw that the person speaking was the last-ranking Lu Lin. He immediately grew annoyed.

“When this daddy is speaking, it won’t be your turn to interrupt. Do you want to get beaten up?”

Duan Hu threatened.

“Are you talking to me? Your daddy?”

Li Lin also lost his temper. When he heard Duan Hu’s words, he directly scolded back.

Zen!

Duan Hu stood up and had a smile that was not a smile on his face. “Do you want to fight?”

“Sure!”

Duan Hu agreed and pulled out his sword.

Miao Ze was the judge. After he shouted for the fight to start, he couldn’t be bothered to pay attention anymore. In any case, Lu Lin would be instantly defeated. However, their fight ended in a way no one expected.

Lu Lin matched Duan Hu’s every move and even forced Duan Hu back, exhibiting incredible skill.

“What the hell?”

Not only Miao Ze, even the other students couldn’t help but gather over to spectate.

Half a month ago, Lu Lin was trashed so badly by Duan Hu to the point where he couldn’t retaliate. How could he become so powerful now?

“Could it be that those murals are really useful?”

Someone doubted. After all, Lu Lin was the person that comprehended the most murals among them.

“Something is wrong. During these few days, Lu Lin hasn’t been to the canyon but kept running toward a small mountain. I was thinking about what he was doing then. So, it seems that he was asking an expert to guide him!”

Truthfully speaking, after Sun Mo gave him some pointers, Lu Lin no longer sought guidance from other great teachers. Instead, he focused on meditation.

He also didn’t expect such a vast improvement.

When he discovered that he was no weaker than Duan Hu in the battle, this immediately caused Lu Lin’s confidence to surge. Besides, the Time Immemorial One Sword Art was a top-level cultivation art that surpassed what Duan Hu was training in. Lu Lin had also been bitterly training for several days to avenge himself...all these factors combined caused Lu Lin to erupt with 120% of his combat strength at this moment.

He didn’t want to harm Duan Hu. He only wanted to win.

Duan Hu found himself increasingly unable to handle Lu Lin’s moves. How many days had it only been? Why would this fellow suddenly be so skilled?

One must know that Lu Lin had always been the last-ranker among them, someone who depended on connection to join the Westshore Military School. If he couldn't even defeat Lu Lin, what would it mean?

Duan Hu's attacks grew increasingly frantic, but the effect wasn't useful. On the contrary, he tossed away his advantage. Lu Lin took advantage of a flaw and unleashed his ultimate skill.

A Sword Breaking All Laws!

Swish~

The longsword pierced forth suddenly, akin to a rainbow arcing, slicing past Duan Hu's face and penetrating his earlobe.

The coldness of the sword's edge caused Duan Hu to immediately turn into a stone statue, not daring to move. After that, a warm liquid flowed down his neck.

He knew that it was fresh blood.

The spectating students were all dumbfounded.

"The last ranker actually won?"

"What the hell? Is Duan Hu ill?"

"Why do I feel that when compared to the past, Lu Lin's sword moves have a somewhat different aura?"

These students were all geniuses with outstanding talent. Many people could tell that Lu Lin was different.

"I...I've won?"

Lu Lin felt disbelief. After that, he involuntarily sobbed out loud. "I've won. Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Lin +1,000. Respect (6,300/10,000).

Because Miao Ze was the judge, he was nearer to them. When he heard Lu Lin's words, he couldn't help but glance over.

(Huh? Teacher Sun?)

(That shouldn't be Sun Mo, right?)

(But other than Sun Mo, who could have the ability to turn trash metal into gold in such a short period?)

(Speaking of which, should I also consult Teacher Sun for guidance?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Miao Ze +100, Friendly (600/1,000).

Miao Mu walked out when he heard the commotion. He didn't care when he saw that two students were in combat. This was because the style of the Westshore Military School had always been like this.

If there was a conflict, the students should settle it via combat. Logic would be on the side of the stronger person.

Although this was somewhat unreasonable, it could also encourage the students to work harder in cultivation. After all, the cultivation world was a place where the strong feasted on the weak.

When Miao Mu saw that no one was dead, he felt at ease and was preparing to head back. But after that, he saw many people shouting loudly and started running toward the Battlegod Canyon.

“What’s going on?”

Miao Mu frowned. Ever since the murals vanished, the number of people heading to the canyon became much lesser. But now, with such a huge commotion, it was evident something major had occurred.

“Could it be that Sun Mo has exited the canyon?”

Miao Mu immediately rushed over while the other students followed behind him.

...

“I wonder when my ‘golden thigh’ will come out?”

He Wei hummed a melody and took a teapot as he put hot water within. He felt so joyous that he was almost dancing.

(Look at how good my judgment is. I’m lucky to have formed a good relationship with Sun Mo. Now, the question is how can I gain something substantial?)

(I wonder if I can somehow get Sun Mo to reveal a move or two from the Battlegod Catalog to me.)

“Boss, something bad happened!”

The assistant rushed in with a panicked look on his face. “The murals are back!”

Dang!

He Wei was dumbfounded and the teapot in his hands fell onto his foot, but he didn’t feel the pain.

(My golden thigh shattered?)

(No, I have to hurry over to take a look!)

He Wei hurriedly ran out with a speed faster compared to when a wild boar was chasing rabbits.

...

Li Ruolan sat before the mist-filled area in the fifth part of the canyon. Her chin was propped by her hands as she was in a daze.

“Ai~”

(It’s such a regret. I won’t be able to capture the scene when Sun Mo comprehends the Battlegod Catalog!)

(No, I have to deduct 10 points from you.)

(Hmph!)

This was a regret that could last for life.

Although the murals vanished, the mist-filled area was still here. This caused the cultivators who wanted to continue proceeding forward to feel fear in their hearts.

After all, no one dared to risk their lives like that.

“No, I can’t carry on waiting.”

Li Ruolan stood up. She decided that even if she died, she wanted to attempt this. If she missed out on that instant when Sun Mo comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, she would surely feel unhappy all her life.

But right before Li Ruolan was about to step into the mist-filled area, there seemed to be an invisible blade slicing past the stone walls and the murals reappeared once more.

“Ah?”

Li Ruolan exclaimed in shock as her tears flowed out of her eyes.

(Could something have happened to Sun Mo?)

Even Li Ruolan herself didn’t realize that she was so concerned about Sun Mo.

...

In the sixth part of the canyon, before the mist-filled area.

Fu Yanqing had sat here, stoned, for many days.

(Why would the murals vanish? Did Sun Mo really obtain the Battlegod Catalog? Isn’t that too incredible?)

Fu Yanqing’s pride was badly crushed when Sun Mo cleared the sixth stage. And now, it was completely like a pile of loose sand.

“Could that fellow have become crazy?”

After the fisherman asked, he discovered that Sun Ming was also in an absent-minded state.

Sun Ming wasn’t mad. On the contrary, he was extremely calm. He even felt a sense of relief.

Once, he had also been a rising superstar in the great teacher world, a genius ranked #1 on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings. But because he had cleared four stages here in a single day, Sun Ming had felt that he was fated with this place. This was why he had chosen to stay in the Battlegod Canyon and refused to go out.

This period lasted for ten years.

(If I spent these ten years deepening my learning and teaching more students, I most probably would have an extremely great achievement by now, right?)

(This is just a divine art. How many more years of my life do I want to waste?)

(After I become a Saint, maybe I can also create a divine art?)

(I might as well return, I might as well return!)

“Haha!”

Sun Ming’s thoughts were clear now. He laughed loudly and stood up, walking toward the exit with a flick of his sleeves.

“Eh? You are going to leave? Don’t you want to wait for Sun Mo’s return?”

The fisherman was astonished.

“Why should I wait for his return?”

Sun Ming didn’t understand.

“To witness the power of the Battlegod Catalog? After all, we wasted over ten years of effort on it. Are you not curious at all?”

The old fisherman was so curious that he could die. He wanted to wait for Sun Mo to exit so he could ask him.

“I have wasted enough time!”

Sun Ming shook his head and continued heading out. But a few steps later, he halted and solemnly bowed with clasped hands to the fisherman. “Old friend, please help me give my thanks to Sun Mo!”

After that, Sun Ming laughed loudly and left.

“Damn, another person has gone crazy.”

The lips of the fisherman twitched.

“He hasn’t gone crazy. He has freed himself!”

Fu Yanqing interjected.

He understood such a heart state very well. Sometimes, giving up when you were about to obtain something required an extremely large amount of courage.

After Sun Ming unlocked his shackles, he would surely go up another level!

Yes, other than some envy, Sun Ming felt relieved. It was just a divine art, did he really want it to control his life?

Because he was free now, golden light erupted forth from Sun Ming’s body. He then comprehended a great teacher halo.

Precious Time! The passing time was worth an ounce of gold!

(These ten years cannot be considered wasted after all.)

However, at this moment, Fu Yanqing and the fisherman didn't have the mood to care about him because someone had just exited the depths of the mist-filled area that led to the seventh part of the canyon.

It was none other than Sun Mo. He was also carrying his female student.

"That's Sun Mo?"

The fisherman was badly frightened.

It had only been a few days, but this young man was so skinny to the point where it was frightening. Given the constitution of a cultivator, this definitely wouldn't happen.

"Sigh, he obtained the Battlegod Catalog!"

Although he had already guessed this ending, after personally seeing it, Fu Yanqing still felt extremely disappointed.

Sun Mo saw the two of them. He nodded in greeting and headed out of the canyon.

The fisherman's right hand involuntarily moved.

Honestly speaking, he had an impulse to forcefully kidnap Sun Mo and start interrogating him, forcing him to hand over the divine art.

"Teacher Sun."

Fu Yanqing lowered his head and bowed.

"F***, what are you doing?"

The fisherman jumped in fright.

(Do you have to act like this?)

(You are a 6-star great teacher. Don't you want your face anymore?)

"We are all great teachers. There are no seniors or juniors when it comes to learning!"

Fu Yanqing's tone turned solemn.

Although he was unhappy with Sun Mo and he had some flaws in his behavior, his character was still pretty good.

Since Sun Mo could obtain the Battlegod Catalog, he was worthy of a bow from him.

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

"..."

Seeing the solemn look on Fu Yanqing's face, the fisherman immediately retracted his thoughts.

There was no solution to it. What if he kidnapped Sun Mo and Fu Yanqing attacked him to save Sun Mo? Wouldn't that be equal to him giving Fu Yanqing a chance to gain favor from Sun Mo?

Moreover, Sun Mo had comprehended the Battlegod Catalog. If they really fought in the Battlegod Canyon, he had no idea how powerful Sun Mo would be.

(It's better to rethink my plan! This is the threat of a genius!)

If it was another great teacher, even if it was a 3-star one, the old fisherman would definitely dare to snatch it. (But now that it was Sun Mo, forget it...I can't afford to offend him! After all, Yue Changdao just died a few days ago and his body hasn't even rotted yet.)

...

Just when Li Ruolan decided to enter the canyon, she saw Sun Mo carrying Li Ziqi out.

"Sun Mo?"

Li Ruolan was badly shocked. She then immediately rushed over.

There was no mistake. Although Sun Mo looked extremely frail and skinny now, his gaze was sharper than before and there was an indescribable aura radiating from him.

There were too many people in this stage. When they saw Sun Mo exiting, they immediately crowded around.

"Great Teacher Sun, what sort of cultivation art is the Battlegod Catalog?"

"Great Teacher Sun, please demonstrate some moves and allow us to broaden our horizons!"

"Esteemed teacher, this student is willing to take you on as my master!"

Chaos reigned over. There were all sorts of voices in the air.

Sun Mo grew impatient. His eyes widened as he glared at them.

His will had been strengthened by the ancient Battle God. As a result, this glare of his was like a sharp blade slashing across space, pressing against their necks.

Hence, an instant later, the entire crowd fell silent.

They were horrified!

This was because Sun Mo's gaze felt incomparably sharp to them like a saber that could chop their heads off.

After that, several people grew excited.

Sun Mo had definitely comprehended the divine art.

(There's absolutely no mistake!)

Chapter 794: Ample Rewards!

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo squeezed out from the crowd. She was originally very happy, but when she saw how skinny Sun Mo was, her tears immediately began to flow.

(Boohoo, Teacher must have suffered a lot.)

“Teacher!”

Ying Baiwu was also silently wiping away her tears. After that, she began to regard the surroundings warily.

At this moment, her teacher was definitely very weak. (Even if I have to put my life on the line, I have to protect Teacher from the people who want to take advantage of him.)

(Wealth can move the hearts of people, let alone a divine art that is even more valuable than money.)

Xuanyuan Po surveyed Sun Mo. After discovering that he was fine, Xuanyuan Po immediately asked impatiently, “Teacher, what sort of cultivation art is the Battlegod Catalog?”

Swish~

The spectators immediately pricked their ears.

Pak!

Qin Yaoguang slapped Xuanyuan Po’s head.

“Is this a question you should ask right now?” Qin Yaoguang grumbled.

“Yeah. Xuanyuan Po, you are too anxious,” Jiang Leng also reprimanded him.

(Given Teacher’s personality, are you afraid he won’t teach it to us? Asking this question at such a timing is simply too cold-blooded.)

Helian Beifang’s status was lower and he felt embarrassed to scold Xuanyuan Po. However, he felt some unhappiness toward this senior martial brother in his heart.

(There’s no mistake in you being fond of combat, but life doesn’t consist only of it.)

“Xuanyuan!”

Jin Mujie and Gu Xiuxun also scolded him.

“Enough, don’t blame Xuanyuan. This is his way of showing his concern for me.”

Sun Mo stopped everyone from scolding Xuanyuan Po.

Human warmth was normal, but was such a thing really necessary?

Xuanyuan Po was simply a pure-minded person. He dedicated his life to combat. If it wasn’t for the fact that not eating and not sleeping would cause him to die, he didn’t even want to waste time doing these two things.

Xuanyuan Po was pressured so badly that his expression became gloomy. But after he heard Sun Mo’s words, he started to feel very embarrassed. He directly knelt on the ground.

“Teacher, I was wrong.” Xuanyuan Po reflected on his choice of words.

“Xuanyuan, you are not wrong. Just do things according to your heart!”

Sun Mo consoled him. Geniuses shouldn't let the ways of the world shackle and restrict them.

Xuanyuan Po kowtowed again.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +1,000. Reverence (31,100/100,000).

Li Ruolan had a thoughtful look on her face as she stared at Sun Mo. She felt that Sun Mo was completely different from other great teachers.

One must know that in this world, one's personal teacher was like the sovereign of heavens, and respect was of paramount importance.

For a student like Xuanyuan Po, who didn't care about the safety of his teachers and directly asked about the cultivation art, other teachers would beat him up in less serious cases or even expel him in more serious cases.

Because such a question was too cold-blooded.

However, Sun Mo actually treated him so differently compared to the other teachers.

"Truly, what a strange person!"

Li Ruolan grew even more curious about Sun Mo.

"Please make way!"

After Gu Xiuxun ascertained that Sun Mo didn't have any significant injuries other than being skinner, she sighed with relief and started to persuade others to make way for them.

But at this moment, the Battlegod Catalog was in the minds of everyone. The people here were all staring fixedly at Sun Mo, not willing to move aside.

"The true meaning in the seventh part of the canyon is truly too profound. Ai, after I comprehended half..."

Sun Mo sighed and didn't continue, but there was a disappointed look on his face.

"No wonder the murals vanished but reappeared again. So he had failed!"

"How regretful!"

"What's there to be regretful about? If Sun Mo comprehended the divine art, we would then have to feel regrets because the murals would vanish forever and we wouldn't even have the chance to view them again."

Only a small portion of people felt that it was a pity. The vast majority had a 'how fortunate' look on their faces. The divine art was still present, so everyone would still have a chance to try and comprehend it.

Naturally, some also rejoiced in his misfortune.

Although they didn't make any sarcastic remarks, the mocking looks in their eyes made things clear. (Who told you to be so egotistical and arrogant? You finally know how terrifyingly difficult the Battlegod Catalog is now, right?)

(Given your intelligence, it's insufficient for you to obtain the Battlegod Catalog!)

"Everyone, disperse! There's no show to watch. Sun Mo has failed!"

Upon hearing the discussion of the crowd, Sun Mo smiled. "After I comprehended the first half, I took a break and eventually managed to comprehend the other half too."

Swish~

Those who wanted to leave suddenly froze as though they were immobilized.

"Huh?"

"Great Teacher Sun, you mean..."

"If my understanding isn't wrong, you already obtained the Battlegod Catalog, right?"

Everyone was shocked.

"Naturally!"

Sun Mo seriously nodded.

Si~

The sound of everyone inhaling cold breaths of air rang out. All the spectators stared at Sun Mo to the point where their eyeballs almost popped out.

"Let's go back to our campsite."

Sun Mo passed Li Ziqi to Gu Xiuxun.

"F***!"

Someone cursed.

Swish~

Everyone's gaze immediately turned over.

"N...No, I'm not scolding Great Teacher Sun, I'm just lamenting..."

That person was so frightened that he almost peed his pants. Right now, if someone dared to insult Sun Mo, these people would teach that person a lesson on Sun Mo's behalf. He didn't even need to say a single thing.

There was no solution to it. Who didn't want to gain favor from Sun Mo?

However, Sun Mo naturally wouldn't be angry with him.

Mei Ziyu smiled sweetly. She didn't expect Sun Mo to actually have such a mischievous side.

“Is it very fun to prank people?”

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. Earlier, she had been thinking about how to console Sun Mo. In the end, after she heard the latter half of his words, she was almost angered to death.

(You really like making pranks, right?)

Sun Mo nodded very seriously. “Yes, it’s very fun!”

Honestly speaking, this trip to the Darkness Continent resulted in a great harvest. This was especially so when he was trapped in that room, experiencing the threat of death. He had ultimately managed to comprehend the true meaning of the Battlegod Catalog and interacted with the Battle God.

The Battlegod Catalog and the new great teacher halo were just nice bonuses for Sun Mo. The crux was the sense of accomplishment that came from him clearing the stage. This caused Sun Mo to be even more confident in himself.

(Even if the system leaves me, I’m not useless!)

Everywhere Sun Mo passed, the crowd automatically opened a path for him. It was unknown why. Sun Mo clearly looked skinny and frail like he would fall from a single push. However, his aura caused them to feel intimidated.

Unfortunately, there would always be someone who wanted to spoil the atmosphere.

“Sun Mo!”

Gu Yun blocked Sun Mo’s path, playing with a dagger in one of his hands.

“You have obtained the Battlegod Catalog, so your combat strength must have been greatly enhanced. In that case, you shouldn’t fear a battle against me, right?”

Regardless of his tone of voice, or how he addressed Sun Mo, they were both filled with thick provocation.

“How audacious, you actually dare to be rude to Great Teacher Sun?!”

“If you don’t leave right away, I will break your dog legs!”

“Why waste your words? Directly knock his teeth off first and let him know that Great Teacher Sun’s prestige shouldn’t be profaned.”

The audience was angered. This was especially so for those major characters at the Longevity Realm who had received benefits from Sun Mo before. They directly prepared themselves to kill Gu Yun,

Sun Mo lifted his hands.

These major characters, who were so angry that they even wanted to kill gods if gods blocked their way, immediately became like little chicks who were eating feed. They obediently lowered their heads.

“You are a star general candidate, right?” Sun Mo asked softly.

Gu Yun frowned.

“Why? You dare to challenge me, but you don’t dare to admit to your identity?”

Sun Mo mocked.

“That’s right, I’m from Dark Dawn. I’m the seventh personal student of the Daynight Starlord!”

Gu Yun reported his origins. The various voices of the crowd immediately vanished. Everyone opened their eyes wide and surveyed Gu Yun attentively.

The Dark Dawn was a mysterious power but also very notorious. It was said that their power was like a spiderweb, capable of spanning every gap. Also, the seven powerful Starlords were top experts among the dark great teachers. Each of them possessed the strength of a secondary saint.

Now, the personal student of a secondary saint had appeared and he was also a star general candidate...

“I didn’t report my origin earlier not because I’m afraid of being captured by the Saint Gate. Rather, I was afraid that you might be frightened and not dare to accept my challenge.”

Gu Yun’s lips curled.

“Hehe. Those that can frighten me really do exist, but the list definitely doesn’t include you.”

Sun Mo stepped forward, brushing past Gu Yun. “Three days later, I will wait for you outside the Battlegod Town.”

“See you there then!”

Gu Yun’s eyes brightened. Three days? He could afford to wait.

“I’ll be there!”

After Sun Mo spoke, he left together with Jin Mujie and the others.

“Sun Mo don’t be brash. Star generals are very powerful!”

Jin Mujie was deeply afraid that Sun Mo didn’t understand how strong a star general was.

The students weren’t qualified to persuade him, but the concern in their eyes was evident.

“No problem. This fellow has provoked me multiple times and I’m also annoyed. I might as well kill him once and for all, so there won’t be future troubles.”

Sun Mo’s tone was extremely casual as though he would just be crushing a housefly to death.

“Haha, do you need to rest for a few more days?”

Gu Yun was very magnanimous. “I don’t want others to say I’m taking advantage of you.

“No need. Three days is enough.”

Honestly, Sun Mo had the ancient massaging technique, the spring water beauty medicine packets, and the lover protection potions. He would recover very fast. He wanted three days because he waited to receive the system rewards.

This time around, he had profited immensely.

“System, you said that if I comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, I can choose any subject and you will raise my proficiency to the grandmaster-level. Quickly come out, I want my reward!”

He was able to become stronger without needing to go bald. Sun Mo was very happy.

“Great Teacher Sun, eradicating members of the Dark Dawn is the responsibility of the Saint Gate. If you...”

He Wei came over, not completing his sentence but his meaning was clear. (If you are worried you cannot beat him, I will immediately get my men to finish that Gu Yun off.)

“No need, this is just a small scene.”

Sun Mo chortled.

After returning to the campsite, Sun Mo entered his tent. However before he could fall asleep, the sounds of notifications rang out in his mind.

Ding!

“Congratulations on using such a short time to clear the Battlegod Canyon and obtain the Battlegod Catalog. For this glorious great teacher feat, you are awarded 3x great teacher emblems and 5x mysterious treasure chests!”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining over 100,000 favorable impression points in a single day and successfully taking another large step on the path of great teachers. Reward: 3x mysterious treasure chests. Please continue to work hard.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a top-level divine art and completing the mission. You can choose any subject as a reward and I’ll raise your expertise to the grandmaster-level.”

Although the system only sent out three congratulation notifications, the rewards were extremely plentiful. Sun Mo had eight if he just counted the mysterious treasure chests alone.

(I’ve struck it rich!)

Sun Mo grinned.

(Where’s my lucky mascot?)

(Come in quickly! This great teacher wants to open treasure chests now.)

It was a pity that he didn’t have ten treasure chests to open in one shot. It wasn’t perfect like this!

However, the more excited he was, the more he mustn’t feel anxious. Sun Mo took a warm shower, and after happily eating a bowl of porridge, he changed to a more comfortable set of clothing and sat in the best room in the most luxurious hotel of Battlegod Town.

It was free of charge.

The boss didn't want anything else other than the fact that Sun Mo had to leave behind a writing of his name before he left. This was to prove that Sun Mo had stayed here before.

The moonlight cascaded down, cloaking the streets in silvery-white light.

"Teacher, eldest martial sister has awakened. She then went to sleep after eating some food."

Lu Zhiruo reported.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo waved his hands. "Come over!"

"Oh!"

The papaya girl immediately walked toward Sun Mo obediently. After that, she squatted beside him and propped her chin up with her hands, staring at Sun Mo with eyes filled with unbidden worship.

"Teacher, you are so impressive!"

"Hehe, how impressive?"

Sun Mo patted Lu Zhiruo's head and casually asked.

"Other than my father, you are the most impressive person I've ever known."

Lu Zhiruo replied seriously.

"..."

The pride that just rose in Sun Mo's heart collapsed immediately. (So I'm in second place?!)

Chapter 795: Vast Improvement, New Subject Obtained!

Sun Mo didn't know how high of an evaluation that was. In Lu Zhiruo's heart, her father had always been the most impressive existence, and Sun Mo was only weaker by a little bit. One could say that she felt boundless respect and worship toward Sun Mo.

Father was father, but her teacher could also be her elder brother. An elder brother she respected and doted on. But as for love...

(Aiya, Lu Zhiruo what nonsense are you thinking about?)

Sun Mo didn't have time to bother with the papaya girl whose thoughts were running wildly. His attention was already placed on the floating treasure chests before his eyes.

"Please don't give me a rubbish subject. Also, please don't open a subject that I already know."

Sun Mo prayed as he silently ordered the system to open it.

Golden light flashed as the treasure chest was opened. A red-colored book floated in the air and there was the head of a puppet engraved on the book's cover. When Sun Mo's eyes met the puppet's vacant eyes, it felt that the puppet could see into the depths of his heart.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo's heart thumped wildly. This color...he could tell that it didn't seem like something good with just a glance.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining [Study of Puppetry]. Proficiency: grandmaster level."

"Note: After learning it, your knowledge in puppetry will be raised to the grandmaster-level and you will be capable enough to teach others!"

Eh!

Upon hearing the system's introduction, Sun Mo felt very complicated in his heart. He wanted popular subjects like alchemy or weaponsmithing, but he didn't get them. He opened a book about puppetry instead.

It couldn't be considered trash because this subject required someone with extremely high talent before they could use it well.

During the era of the three kingdoms, the wooden-ox single-wheel cart was also recorded as a form of puppetry in the Zhou Dynasty. It was said that some craftsmen had such excellent skills that they could create unique puppets.

Because the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces had spirit qi, the puppets in this world were even more terrifying. For example, the Hua Manyue Sun Mo had seen before. One could actually infuse a soul into a wooden puppet.

Although many schools offered the subject of puppetry, they would only teach the basics, so their students wouldn't be at a loss when they had to fight against a puppeteer.

If one wanted to become a real grandmaster puppeteer and learn its top-level techniques, they had to join those clans or sects that specialized in puppetry.

There were only a few extremely knowledgeable great teachers who were skilled in this subject.

One could say that the puppetry circle was a very small and enclosed one.

Students would often ask how they should fight if they encountered a puppeteer.

The majority of teachers would say just to protect themselves or even to flee.

It was too hard if they wanted to win.

You basically had no idea whether the person you were fighting against was a living, breathing human or a puppet.

Naturally, puppeteers would focus their entire lives on researching puppetry, placing 70% of their time and energy on their puppets. Unless they used some forbidden methods to modify their own bodies, their lifespan usually wouldn't be long.

Wait a minute, Sun Mo suddenly thought of a question.

"System, did you include hands-on creating experience in this book?"

Sun Mo asked.

“Nope, only knowledge!”

The system’s answer caused Sun Mo to immediately feel like cursing.

“Are you pranking me?”

Sun Mo was very unhappy. “Who doesn’t know that the most important ability of puppeteers is their ability to create various puppets. If I only know theoretical knowledge, wouldn’t that make me useless when it comes to actual practice?”

“You can purchase it!”

It wasn’t so easy to take advantage of the system.

“Open the merchant store, let me see how expensive it is in terms of favorable impression points.”

Sun Mo swiftly found [100 types of beginner creation techniques for puppetry]. He took a glance and the cost was 50,000 favorable impression points.

“Do you dare to be even more black-hearted?”

When Sun Mo saw this, he instantly knew that if he wanted to become a grandmaster-level puppeteer, he probably had to spend hundreds of thousands of favorable impression points.

“Host, do you know what is the most valuable thing in China?”

The system counter-asked.

“Knowledge?”

Sun Mo felt that knowledge was priceless.

“The answer is craftsmen. Look at the history of China, how many magnificent buildings and marvelous treasures are there? All of them were created by craftsmen. Even the design of tombs would cause everyone to marvel. But all of these are going to vanish in the long river of history.”

The system explained.

Sun Mo fell silent. Indeed, craftsmen treated their skills as their rice bowl and would only impart their skills to their sons and not daughters, wanting to guard their skills closely.

For example, the Tang Blade.

One must know that the katana was modified from the Tang Blade after a part of the creation process was imparted. But now, Tang Blades no longer existed. One would only know about them from books.

This was truly a pity.

“There are four great inventions in the ancient era, but what about the modern era? For example, when the craftsmen were creating puppet shows, gunpowder was merely a tool used to create the atmosphere.”

The system sincerely spoke, "Sun Mo, easily obtained things won't be cherished by anyone. So, that's why the crafting part of [Puppetry] is so expensive to learn."

"Do you know how long a puppeteer needs to create a human-shaped puppet?"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Three years at the very least!"

The system's answer would cause one to feel discouraged.

"You should go and look at the hands of a puppeteer. They are filled with scars and injuries.

The system's tone turned solemn. "This is also what I want to tell you. Don't assume that you can look down on this profession just because you won against a puppeteer before. In the future, when you come across such people, it's best if you can avoid offending them."

"So should I learn it or not?"

Sun Mo also didn't know. Subjects like this that needed extremely strong hands-on capability were all heavily dependent on talent.

"I don't know."

The system honestly replied.

"How many favorable impression points do I have now?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"172,100."

An explosive number appeared.

"I'll purchase it."

Sun Mo prepared to learn all the basics first. He didn't request too much. It was good enough if he could become sufficiently capable to put together a model figure. He suddenly thought of the figures of three cat-eyed sisters in the cabinet of his past world.

The youth of boys was simply so simple.

Ding!

"Purchase successful. You obtained [100 types of beginner creation techniques for puppetry]. Proficiency level can be categorized into elementary, good, and expert."

"Total points spent: 150,000 favorable impression points."

The system's prices were always fair.

"F***, why are there three books?"

Sun Mo cursed in rage.

“You didn’t say you only wanted one book, alright? Besides, what’s the point of just raising your expertise to the elementary level?”

The system’s tone was like ‘you better don’t blame me, I’m thinking for you’. “If you want to teach students, you have to at least be at the expert level!”

“Alright, you can go rest now.”

Sun Mo impatiently waved his hands. If he continued chatting with the system, he would be infuriated to death.

Since he already bought them, there was no way he could get a refund either. Hence, Sun Mo decided to learn everything.

Huala~

The book opened. Every time he flipped a page, a red mist would seep out and transform into a different-shaped puppet.

They twisted their body, dancing a bizarre dance as they flew toward Sun Mo. After that, when they got near his glabella, they transformed back into mist and entered his mind.

Sun Mo’s mind was suddenly filled with scenes of monsters from Halloween dancing. Various strange lifeforms appeared unceasingly, as though it was the night of a hundred ghosts.

Lu Zhiruo, who was beside Sun Mo, suddenly shivered. She subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo. After that, her beautiful brows furrowed.

(What’s going on?)

Her teacher’s aura suddenly turned sinister for a moment and his vitality was reduced. He didn’t seem like a living person.

Luckily, about 15 minutes later, he returned to normal.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your proficiency in puppetry has gone to the next level, and you obtained some minor accomplishments!”

The system congratulated him.

Sun Mo reflected on the new knowledge in his mind. He immediately felt an impulse of wanting to put an action figurine together.

However, a good saddle had to be used with a good horse. If he really wanted a puppet that could move around like a human, he would require extremely valuable materials.

For example, the smooth skin of the puppet would have to be made from the fish skin of a fish that lived in the Darkness Continent’s Thousand Moon River.

A strip of it would cause 100,000 spirit stones, and there would always be demand but no supply.

Naturally, this fish skin was also very miraculous when it is used to repair scars on the human body.

“Why do I feel that I just learned a subject that would cost me a lot of money?”

Sun Mo browsed through the puppets that he currently could create. After that, he was shocked.

No way!

(I can't afford to learn this, I can't afford to learn this!)

Even if he had a spirit stone mine, he mustn't waste it like that. However, how good would it be if he could really create the three cat-eyed sisters*?

(Wait a minute, why am I so fixated on the three of them?)

(I have to be bolder with my imagination!)

(There are so many female celebrities. In fact, they can be from other races as well. For example, the Queen of Blades...)

“Weeb!”

The system couldn't continue watching anymore. (Given your current fame, you definitely can sleep with countless famed courtesans if you take a walk down the red-lantern streets of Jinling. Yet, you actually want to create a female puppet like this?)

(Indeed, there's a reason why you are a single dog.)

“What nonsense am I thinking about?”

Sun Mo shook his head and hurriedly discarded his distracting thoughts. There was simply too little entertainment in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. He really missed his computer a lot.

“Teacher, are you okay?”

Lu Zhiruo asked in a soft voice and passed a cup of warm water over.

“I'm fine!”

Sun Mo smiled and patted the papaya girl's head.

“Open the chests!”

Ding!

“Congratulations, you obtained 10x diamond fruits.”

“Note: After consuming this fruit, it can enhance your body functions and qualities.”

Sun Mo's lips twitched. This was still passable. It was neither good nor bad.

It was useless even if one ate a lot of these fruits. They were priced at 3,000 points. With Sun Mo's current body quality, the effect was negligible. Hence, he could give them to his students.

This was especially so for Li Ziqi. She was in dire need of this fruit.

“How good would it be if I could find a Diamond Tree!”

Sun Mo suddenly recalled the map he had obtained. After the 3-star examination, he would start to search for the location of the Greenhaze Forest and tried to get a botanical garden.

Next, the second chest opened and he obtained a 100-year time emblem.

“I’m not happy. Let’s open three in one go!”

Sun Mo selected three treasure chests.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Three thick books directly appeared before his eyes.

“Congratulations on obtaining 1,000 types of commonly used spirit runes. Proficiency level: expert.”

“Congratulations on obtaining 100 types of average-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts. Proficiency level: expert.”

“Congratulations on obtaining a fragment of the Undying Mystic Art. This is the sixth part of a peerless saint-tier cultivation art.”

The joyous notifications caused Sun Mo to smile as he involuntarily rubbed the papaya girl’s head.

This was then correct!

(Only with such rewards would it be able to show how strong the luck of my lucky mascot is!)

This was especially so for the commonly used 1,000 types of spirit runes. It was like heavenly dew and allowed the gap in Sun Mo’s basic knowledge to be directly filled by half.

In the past, there was no problem for Sun Mo to lecture. However, if someone had wanted him to draw basic spirit runes, he might not have been able to do it well. But now, he was definitely able to.

Also, for the 100 heaven-tier cultivation arts, although he wouldn’t train in them, he could read them to increase his knowledge.

As for the Undying Mystic Art, he could only slowly collect them!

“Continue!”

Sun Mo urged.

The treasure chest clicked open and a book clad in a green light appeared.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining [Darkness Species Encyclopedia: 1,000 types of plants]. Proficiency: grandmaster level.”

Good stuff.

Sun Mo loved obtaining encyclopedias the most.

“Continue, continue. Don’t stop!”

Sun Mo felt that he was going to strike it rich today!

After that, two more books clad in green light floated in the air after a treasure chest opened.

Huo~

Sun Mo was surprised. This was as lucky as getting double egg-yolks in one egg!

This was the first time he encountered something like this ever since he started opening treasure chests.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining the second and third part of the [Basic Outline of Herbology]. Proficiency: expert.”

“Note: These books are more comprehensive compared to all the basic books on herbology combined in the Nine Provinces. After you learn them, there’s no need for you to read any other books on basic herbology.”

“Happiness came too quickly, just like a hurricane!”

Sun Mo couldn’t help but hum the tune to an old song of his past world. This was a relatively important subject and could even save lives at times.

Usually speaking, alchemists would all be herbalists or even botanists.

Hence, if he wanted to learn alchemy, this would help by allowing him to get twice the results with half the effort.

Lu Zhiruo blinked her eyes. (Why do I feel that Teacher is clad in green light?)

“The last treasure chest, just open it!”

No matter what it opened, Sun Mo didn’t mind it anymore. In any case, he had already profited a lot today.

However, it would be even better if he could obtain a great teacher halo.

Sadly, Sun Mo didn’t get his wish.

An alchemy recipe floated in the air.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a 1x prescription for the dragonfire pill. This is one of the alchemy pills most suitable for the Blood-Ignition Realm. After consuming it, the consumer would enjoy dragonfire cleansing their body, and they would generate powerful dragon blood.”

“Dragon blood?”

Sun Mo was badly shocked. He hurriedly glanced at the prescription and involuntarily asked, "There's no mention of using any parts of a dragon to concoct this pill. Why would dragon blood be generated in one's body if they consumed it?"

"Do you understand rhetoric?"

The system was speechless. "Can you allow others to brag a little? If not, how are they supposed to sell their alchemy pills?"

"..."

Sun Mo was speechless. (You made it sound so logical that I'm speechless.)

"However, the dragonfire pill is indeed the most suitable pill for the Blood-Ignition Realm. Right now, you should start to gather the medicinal ingredients. After your personal students level up, they will cultivate very quickly after they consume the pill."

The system suggested.

"I thought it wasn't good to depend on alchemy pills to level up?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Moderation is the key. There's a limit to everything, alright? Have you seen any cultivators who never ate alchemy pills before? Also, if the level of the alchemy pill is high enough, the impurities will be next to nothing."

The system explained.

"Do you know how wealthy people cultivate? They don't eat rice and only eat alchemy pills. Even for the water they drink, they are drinking alchemy potions.

"There has never been any fairness to speak of in this world. There's an extremely cruel sentence in the cultivation world. 'The poor people depend on cultivation, the rich depend on eating alchemy pills. If you don't have resources, why the fart are you even cultivating?'"

The words were rough, but the meaning was apparent enough.

Sun Mo nodded. It was like those high officials who had money and power. Why would they usually be able to live to ripe old age?

Because the food in their homes and the medical services they enjoyed were all the best quality ones.

When ordinary people were worrying about the queue in hospitals, the rich could just lie down in their villas and receive treatment from the best doctors.

Those with resources would surely live a better life compared to others.

This was also the reason why Sun Mo wanted to build a botanical garden.

Honestly speaking, given his current status, he wouldn't even be able to purchase those top-graded alchemy pills even if he wanted to.

“It wasn’t easy for you to hug Mei Yazhi’s thigh, so why don’t you hug it tighter? She’s an alchemist with a close-to-ancestor-level strength.”

The system wanted to scold Sun Mo.

(So what even if the honest guy’s aptitude cannot make it?)

(Can’t you just feed him some alchemy pills? He would surely be able to surpass his peers then.)

And just when Sun Mo was opening his treasure chests, a group of students from one of the Nine Greats entered Battlegod Town.

Chapter 796: Black-White Academy, the Nine Greats

The vanishing of the murals was definitely a major incident that would shake the entire cultivation world. Just that day itself, several people immediately wrote letters and sent them out.

During these few days, constant waves of people were rushing to the Battlegod Town, but the fame of the Black-White Academy was undoubtedly the greatest among these groups of people.

The Black-White Academy was one of the Nine Greats, and they had many qualified teachers.

They were different from the Westshore Military School who was proficient in combat. This school was the most proficient in astrology, geography, and various types of knowledge, including exploring mines, searching for various resources, etc. They had an extremely deep foundation.

Hence, this school was extremely rich.

The emblem of the Black-White Academy was an astrolabe with the symbol of a black and white gemini engraved on it.

It was rumored that they chose this style because there was a magical darkness building in the Black-White Academy known as the Black-White Maze. It was said that when one wandered into it, they would be able to see their future path in life.

The formation eye of the maze was a piece of chessboard.

This chessboard had been forged from a ‘heavenly rock’ that fell from the heavens. So, it was known as the heavenly board with stars as its pieces.

There weren’t many people in this group, but there were many major characters.

Someone recognized the group leader as the second-in-command of the Black-White Academy. Wan Kangcheng, this person was an 8-star great teacher and also the vice headmaster of the Black-White Academy.

Such a major character wouldn’t head out often. Once they headed out, it meant that there was a major incident.

“Did they come to recruit Sun Mo?”

“Although Sun Mo is strong, he isn’t strong enough to make an 8-star great teacher come all the way out for him, right?”

“Don’t forget that Sun Mo has the Battlegod Catalog. This is sufficient to be the ultimate divine art of a school.”

Everyone discussed, enjoying the gossip.

He Wei immediately went over in greeting, but he didn’t even manage to meet Wan Kangcheng.

...

After Sun Mo enjoyed a beautiful sleep, he had a simple breakfast. Then, he headed to Bai Cha’s tea stall and was ready to order a cup of coffee and enjoy the warm sunlight.

After being busy for such a long time, it was about time to take a good rest.

“Teacher, why do you like to drink this?”

Lu Zhiruo drank a mouthful and stuck out her tongue. She still couldn’t get used to this taste.

“I feel it’s pretty delicious!”

Qin Yaoguang grabbed a bunch of coffee beans and started chewing.

“...”

Sun Mo was really impressed with regard to the snacking girl’s appetite.

“Sun Mo, are you creating a chance for Wan Kangcheng to recruit you?”

Li Ruolan teased. “This place isn’t bad. There’s plenty of human traffic and if Wan Kangcheng recruited you here, regardless of whether he succeeded or not, you would become extremely famous.”

“Teacher has already obtained the Battlegod Catalog. Isn’t he considered extremely famous?”

The papaya girl was astonished.

“Nope!”

Li Ruolan drank a mouthful of coffee and explained, “Reputation needs to be propped up. Only the invitation of a major character on Wan Kangcheng’s level can represent that Sun Mo already has the capability to enter the Nine Greats to teach.”

“I feel that it’s still better to depend on oneself.”

Lu Zhiruo’s lips twitched. (If that’s the case, wouldn’t my father make someone famous if he casually invited them?)

“Little friend, why would the murals appear again after they vanished?”

Bai Cha was curious.

“Because our teacher doesn’t want to become the target of a multitude of arrows.”

Qin Yaoguang explained. They also asked this question some time ago.

“Ah?”

Bai Cha started slightly. After that, he nodded. "I understand now. You are shifting firepower away. However, have you thought of it in another way? How great would your value be if you were the only one with that cultivation art?"

"I don't need such value."

Sun Mo's expression was calm. The words he spoke were incomparably tyrannical.

What type of person would need value?

When you needed others to help you do something, whether you succeeded or not would depend on the benefits you could bring to the other party. But Sun Mo's words contained a clear meaning.

(I don't need any thighs to hug.)

"Are you not afraid of someone else comprehending the Battlegod Catalog, then?"

Bai Cha looked at Sun Mo's eyes. "That is a divine art that countless cultivators dream to have!"

"Uncle Bai, although the cultivation art is good, this doesn't determine a person's eventual achievements!"

Sun Mo spoke generously, but he was laughing in his heart. The Battle God's remnant will had dissipated. Even if someone cleared the sixth stage, it would be useless.

Naturally, Sun Mo would also fulfill his promise at that time and impart the other party the Battlegod Catalog.

"Boss Bai, our teacher knows at least five peerless saint-tier cultivation arts. What does an additional Battlegod Catalog count for?"

After Lu Zhiruo spoke, hissing sounds of displeasure rang out.

(Five divine arts?)

(Do you dare to exaggerate even more?)

"If those who had spent over a hundred years and yearned for the Battlegod Catalog heard your words, they most probably would be so depressed that they died, right?"

Bai Cha sighed.

...

Just when everyone thought that Wan Kangcheng would quickly come and headhunt Sun Mo, there were actually no movements from him for two entire days.

On the first morning, he sat on the mountain peak filled with maple trees and looked at the sunrise. After that, he entered the Battlegod Canyon. During the second day, he went back up the mountain and watched the sunrise and the sunset. After that, he stayed overnight in the Battlegod Canyon. He seemed to have no intention to look for Sun Mo.

"Don't panic, he's playing with you."

Gu Xiuxun consoled, "I don't believe Wan Kangcheng would not recruit a talent like you. Unless of course, he's blind."

"He might really be blind!"

Qin Yaoguang teased.

"Shh, you can't utter such words recklessly."

Li Ziqi frowned. If others heard this, they might say that Sun Mo didn't know how to teach his students.

"Sun Mo, what if he gave you an irresistible condition? Would you leave?"

Mei Ziyu's lips pursed. She was asking this because she wanted to know if the Jixia Academy had any chance to recruit Sun Mo.

"Can he let me become a vice headmaster of the Black-White Academy?"

Sun Mo laughed.

"It's impossible even in your dreams."

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes. "For the Nine Greats, all vice headmasters have to be 7-star great teachers at the very least. For geniuses of your level, which of the nine greats wouldn't have over ten?"

"So many?"

Ying Baiwu was unhappy.

"How can this be considered many? You have to understand that the elites in the entire world are gathered among the Nine Greats!"

Jin Mujie bitterly smiled. "Am I considered impressive or not?"

Everyone nodded. Jin Mujie wasn't only impressive, but she was beautiful as well.

"But for a person like me, I can only be the last-ranker among the top geniuses."

Jin Mujie helplessly shrugged.

If she could stay and teach in her alma mater, she wouldn't have come to the Central Province Academy.

Si!

Everyone inhaled a breath of cold air. One must know that Jin Mujie was a celebrity teacher in the Central Province Academy. Several students had come to join the Central Province Academy because of her.

"Our school is just a 'C' grade famous school. For this year, leaving aside whether we can maintain our ranking, even if we manage to rise to the 'A' grade, we are nothing. Any of the Nine Greats can easily demolish all the 'A' grade schools combined."

Jin Mujie explained, causing everyone to be dumbfounded

"Are they really so terrifying?"

Helian Beifang didn't believe it.

"When you have always been the champion for several hundred years, how much foundation would you accumulate?"

Jin Mujie said all this because she wanted to give Sun Mo a warning. Never look down on people of the world just because you could obtain success for a moment.

Sun Mo wanted to take the Central Province Academy back to the ranks of the Nine Greats. The difficulty of this was harder compared to him becoming a 9-star great teacher.

The best ending was that maybe they could enter the 'A' grade ten years later.

"Alright, let's not discuss these matters. Everyone should go pack their stuff. After I defeat Gu Yun tomorrow, we will return to school."

Sun Mo had improved greatly during this period. Hence, he planned to use the remaining three months for close-door seclusion and stabilizing his foundation as he prepared for the 3-star exam.

...

The third day...the day of the battle had arrived.

The sunlight from early autumn was still a little warm. Several patches of grass on the ground wilted from the shine, and their tips were dangling.

Many people had long since gathered outside the Battlegod Town.

Gu Yun was already here. He was currently sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed in meditation.

"Isn't this fellow a little too arrogant?"

Someone doubted.

This fellow personally admitted that he was from the Dark Dawn. Even if he won against Sun Mo, there was no need for him to think about walking out of the Battlegod Town.

After all, capturing a star general, even if that star general was a dead one, would result in a huge reward from the Saint Gate.

"Quickly look, the people from the Westshore Military School are here."

As someone shouted, the crowd turned their heads and saw Fu Yanqing leading a group of teachers and students rushing over.

"They actually still dare to come? Are they not afraid of losing face?"

"This time around, the Westshore Military School has been thoroughly suppressed and become a stepping stone."

"What stepping stone? Sun Mo is just too impressive. If there was no him, the Central Province Academy would also amount to nothing!"

The audience whispered to each other.

When the teachers and students of the Westshore Military School heard the discussion, their expressions grew even more unsightly.

“Remember this humiliation. Cultivate properly in the future.”

Fu Yanqing lectured.

Sun Mo’s battle with a star general was still a show worthy to watch.

Very soon, another commotion appeared within the crowd and they subconsciously opened up a pathway.

The group from the Black-White Academy had arrived.

Wan Kangcheng was a radiant-looking man. There were only a few strands of white hair, and he didn’t have many wrinkles either. Just from his appearance, he looked like a 40-year-old middle-aged man.

But in reality, he was already over 300 years old.

This wasn’t because he was maintaining his looks well. Rather, it was due to his high cultivation base and he had entered the Longevity Realm very early, resulting in his appearance not aging easily.

In the cultivation world, those aged-looking people weren’t the most terrifying to offend. Middle-aged people like Wan Kangcheng were ones people should never offend in any circumstances,

Wan Kangcheng didn’t say anything, but the aura of an 8-star great teacher was simply too strong. Just by standing there, the surrounding people were already so frightened that they shut their mouths subconsciously as they were deeply afraid that they might antagonize him if they spoke too loud.

After all, an 8-star great teacher was just a step away from becoming a secondary saint.

Hence, the 8-star rank was known as the secondary saint’s threshold.

...

“Teacher, why are there so many people?”

Qin Yaoguang tip-toed and peered.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo casually replied. There were so many people spectating. Hence, it was inconvenient for him to use the Universe Formless Clone Technique that he was the most familiar with. As for Immemorial Vairocana, its attacking prowess wasn’t strong enough...

“System, use a 100-year time emblem. I want to upgrade the Heavenly Sword Art.”

Sun Mo instructed.

He worried that he wouldn’t be able to defeat Gu Yun just by depending on the Dharma Skyshock Fist. Hence, he might as well use a time emblem to improve his Heavenly Sword Art’s proficiency.

In any case, he didn’t lack favorable impression points now.

A minute later, the system notification rang out.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your expertise in the Heavenly Sword Art has risen to the half-step grandmaster-level.”

...

“Sun Mo is here!”

“What Sun Mo? You are so rude, you should address him as Great Teacher Sun!”

“Great Teacher Sun, good afternoon!”

The audience laughed. This was especially so for the major characters at the Longevity Realm. They directly squeezed their way through the crowd and immediately greeted Sun Mo.

Sun Mo swept his gaze around and his gaze matched with Fu Yanqing’s. The other party nodded politely. But after that, he felt a deep gaze landing on his body.

It felt as though everything about him was being seen through.

It was Wan Kangcheng.

Sun Mo’s expression turned heavy and he didn’t speak.

Wan Kangcheng didn’t mind it, but the teachers and students from the Black-White Academy grew unhappy.

“This fellow is so arrogant!”

According to the rules in the great teacher world, low-ranking great teachers had to take the initiative to greet high-ranking ones. Sun Mo’s disregard of this was a type of offense.

Jin Mujie had wanted to greet Wan Kangcheng, but after seeing Sun Mo acting like this, she could only give it up.

After all, they were all from the Central Province Academy and had to be on the same line.

Gu Xiuxun and Mei Ziyu were also very polite usually, but at this moment, both of them chose to follow Sun Mo and ignored Wan Kangcheng.

“Haha!”

Upon seeing this scene, Fu Yanqing suddenly felt happy.

(Although I’ve suffered some disadvantages during these few days, Sun Mo still respects me at the very least.)

Gu Yun stood up, but before he could say anything, Miao Ze suddenly stepped out.

“Teacher Sun, my name is Miao Ze. I would like to consult your personal students for some guidance.”

Swish~

Everyone's gaze turned over.

"Miao Ze, don't act recklessly."

Miao Mu berated.

However, Fu Yanqing didn't say anything. It was not a bad plan. If they won, they could gain back some face. If they lost, they could also see the standard of Sun Mo's teaching capabilities while also allowing geniuses from their school to learn a lesson.

"Allow me!"

Zhang Yanzong cracked his fingers and took the initiative to accept.

Since a chance to become famous was knocking on his door, he would just politely open it.

"He is challenging us. Are you a personal student of our teacher?"

Ying Baiwu frowned. She was very unhappy with regard to behavior like this. It was akin to people stealing her food.

"Eh!"

Zhang Yanzong's expression froze. He really wanted to say 'I might not be one now, but I will be one in the future'. However, he felt that if he really said this, he might be beaten up by Teacher Gu. Hence, he wisely shut his mouth.

"Teacher, this student seeks your approval to meet the challenge!"

Helian Beifang and Jiang Leng both took a step forward. The iron-headed girl then did the same as well. As for Xuanyuan Po, he didn't even consult Sun Mo and directly walked out to face Miao Ze.

"I'm Xuanyuan Po. My cultivation base is at the Spirit-Refinement Realm, 62 acupoints opened. Please guide me!"

"Miao Ze, Spirit-Refinement Realm, 65 acupoints opened. Please guide me."

After the two of them exchanged greetings, they didn't waste words and directly started to fight.

"Sun Mo, although your disciple has outstanding talent, you have to manage his character properly!"

Jin Mujie frowned.

"There's no one perfect."

Sun Mo wasn't too bothered.

...

Xuanyuan Po fought against Miao Ze. One was a spear-user, while the other was a sword-user. They fought explosively and sparks flew everywhere when they clashed. All their exchanges were head-on collisions.

Because both were geniuses and had learned top-level cultivation arts, the fight was very magnificent to watch.

The audience had their eyes wide open and kept exclaiming in amazement. After that, they felt a sense of disappointment.

(Truly, the new replaces the old! We can't compare! Can't compare!)

Usually, Wan Kangcheng would nod in appreciation, but he had no mood to do so today.

He came to the Battlegod Canyon for a mission. He was here to welcome back Teacher Shi. After all, the Battlegod Catalog had already been obtained. It was pointless if Teacher Shi continued to remain here.

However, Teacher Shi had rejected him.

"Ai, wasting 150 years for the sake of a cultivation art. Was it worth it?"

Wan Kangcheng felt heartache. (Even I have become an 8-star great teacher, yet you are still at the same spot. Pity, what a pity!)

Bang!

Xuanyuan Po's spear pushed through, knocking Miao Ze's sword aside. After that, he executed the Nine Revolutions Flame Dragon Tornado and blasted his opponent away.

Three minutes later, Miao Ze was defeated.

After a short period of silence, thunderous applause rang out.

As for Sun Mo, he also heard many notifications of favorable impression points received.

Great teachers were like that. The stronger their personal students were, the greater their fame would be.

Chapter 797: Headhunting from the Nine Greats

Although Xuanyuan Po had some flaws in his personality, his talent was too outstanding. It was like those ordinary people would instantly know he was a genius just by looking at him.

The teachers of the Black-White Academy applauded, and the students were already eyeing Xuanyuan Po like how tigers would eye their prey, wanting to measure themselves against him.

This was the spirit of students from famous schools. When they encountered experts with stronger talent than them, they wouldn't feel dispirited or discouraged. Rather, they would be thinking about how to defeat their opponent.

A defeat wasn't terrifying. What was terrifying was when the loser didn't reflect on themselves and didn't want to improve.

Miao Ze stood beside Fu Yanqing and spoke with a face filled with agony and embarrassment, "Teacher, I've lost!"

“Among people of the same age, the number of people who can win against Xuanyuan Po is probably not more than three. You don’t have to be so disappointed.”

Fu Yanqing consoled.

“Grade of cultivation arts, will, hard work, talent...he surpassed you in all aspects. If he couldn’t win, that would then be the greatest injustice.”

Fu Yanqing looked at Miao Ze and smiled gently. “However, only such opponents would have meaning to surpass. You should smile happily instead because you have a new target to work toward.”

Priceless Advice was activated.

Miao Ze was encouraged. The past him was the newbie king of this batch and was incomparably arrogant. But right now, his fickle and impatient heart started to calm down, becoming steadier.

“This student will remember Teacher’s teaching with reverence!”

Miao Ze bowed.

Fu Yanqing no longer spoke and stared at Sun Mo.

Truthfully speaking, this trip to the Battlegod Canyon had allowed them all to have some harvests. Even Fu Yanqing’s state of heart had improved because of Sun Mo.

(There’s really something we can learn from everyone!)

With regard to this sentence, Fu Yanqing now had a deeper understanding.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fu Yanqing +50. Friendly (1,250/10,000).

...

“Teacher Sun, can we fight now?”

Gu Yun played around with his dagger and was already extremely impatient.

“Why are you in such a hurry to die?”

A person with a flattop boo-ed. There was no mistake in fawning over Sun Mo and dissing his opponent.

However, it was useless if the target didn’t hear him. Hence, he shouted extremely loudly and even looked toward Sun Mo, hoping to be able to catch Sun Mo’s eyes.

However, at the next instant, he felt a hint of coldness from his ribs. There was a hard object lodged there.

“There are too many people, so I won’t kill you here. However, there’s poison on my dagger. You can just go home and enjoy waiting for death!”

Gu Yun spoke. The dagger was then forcefully pushed forward and pulled out. There were now bloodstains on it.

The flattop guy's countenance paled as his legs began to involuntarily tremble.

Swish~

The people around the flattop guy had no idea when Gu Yun actually appeared there. All of them jumped in fright and subconsciously retreated.

A star general candidate from Dark Dawn definitely had a great amount of threat.

Swish~

Gu Yun's figure flashed and he appeared on the field again.

"G...give me the antidote!"

The flattop guy screamed. But because he feared Gu Yun, he didn't dare to rush up and take it by force.

"I'm a poisoner that's proficient in using poison. If you feel it's unfair, I can choose not to use poison."

Gu Yun shrugged.

"There's no need for you to play such psychological tricks. You can use whatever you like to use!"

Although he said this, Sun Mo still felt a little trepidation in his heart. A thing like poison would innately cause people to feel uncomfortable.

(I feel I should just learn that poison book. Even if I don't use it, I can prevent myself from being poisoned to death.)

The two of them then stood in the center of the crowd.

"Gu Yun, seventh level of the Divine Force Realm. Please guide me!"

Gu Yun's tone was frivolous, but his words caused everyone to exclaim in shock.

From his looks, Gu Yun looked to be about 23 to 24 years old, yet his cultivation base was already so high. No wonder he could become a candidate to be a star general.

Many people revealed looks of envy.

"Sun Mo, eighth level of the Divine Force Realm. Please guide me!"

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

The more the situation worsened, the more he had to be polite. After all, he was a great teacher and depended a lot on his reputation.

After hearing his cultivation base, Wan Kangsheng, who was distracted, suddenly turned and stared at Sun Mo.

"Why do I not feel any ripples in my heart when Teacher Sun reports such a high cultivation base?"

"It's precisely because he's Teacher Sun. It's very normal!"

"Strong, super strong!"

The audience discussed fervently.

“Or should we call the fight off?”

Sun Mo frowned. Although Gu Yun’s cultivation base was only one level lower than him, this made him feel like he was bullying the weak. He suddenly found the battle tasteless and dull.

“No need, my strong point is to be able to jump levels and kill my enemies.”

After Gu Yun’s voice rang out, he appeared behind Sun Mo and stabbed his dagger toward Sun Mo’s heart.

Bzz!

Invulnerable Golden Body.

Sun Mo activated his defense. At the same time, golden light flashed and a gigantic buddha manifested. It waved heavy fists as it punched toward Gu Yun.

Boundless Sea of Suffering, Deliverance from Suffering!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gu Yun’s body was like a falling leaf that was fluttering in the wind. Amidst the dense fist shadows, he dodged all of them.

Buddha Look!

Swish~

The eyes of the buddha statue shot out a golden beam of light.

Now, Gu Yun could no longer find a chance to attack and somersaulted through the air as he retreated, temporarily lengthening the distance between him and Sun Mo.

“What a coincidence, I’m also proficient in jumping levels to fight enemies. Fighting peers of the same level brings no joy to me.”

Sun Mo turned his body and faced Gu Yun again.

After the spectators started, they erupted forth with cheers and applause, rooting for Sun Mo.

“What cultivation art is that? It’s so impressive!”

Many people were asking.

Sun Mo’s figure didn’t move, but he forced Gu Yun back. This was simply too graceful and tyrannical.

Being at a disadvantage after the first exchange caused Gu Yun’s expression to turn heavy. He no longer spoke nonsense and directly executed his movement art as he rushed forward.

Si~

Gu Yun vanished from his spot.

“Eh? Where is he?”

The papaya girl was badly shocked.

Usually speaking, if a person vanished from sight, they must be using an extremely quick movement art and have shifted to his opponent's, preparing to sneak attack. But this time around, Gu Yun vanished completely.

“Sun Mo is in trouble!”

Just when everyone was worried that Sun Mo might be backstabbed, Sun Mo didn't turn. Rather, he directly slashed out in a direction with his sword.

One sword summons frost, freezing the Nine Provinces!

Swish~

White-colored cold qi began to spray from his wooden blade, just like the frost from winter that spread in all directions in a circular manner.

The frost was ethereal and as light as smoke. When they came in contact with something, they would naturally coat around it.

With 'copy' from the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, everything in Sun Mo's vision was in slow-motion. That was why he could find traces of Gu Yun.

Hibernation.

Swish~

A beam of sword light flashed past like a shooting star.

Gu Yun grunted in agony and appeared over ten meters away. There was a sword injury on his chest. It wasn't a heavy strike, but this clearly indicated that he was still at a disadvantage after the second exchange.

This time around, Sun Mo took the initiative to attack.

Wielding Sword Drinking Horse!

Boom!

The spirit qi in Sun Mo's body gushed forth, instantly causing a warhorse to take form. He then rode on it and charged toward Gu Yun.

Sword Flash!

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Tens of sword qi streams ran rampant like they wanted to tear the dome of the sky asunder. Several of them grazed the ground, leaving behind deep gorges that were about a thumb-size deep.

Gu Yin dodged again. He also simultaneously retaliated.

BOOM!

Black mist gushed forth from his dagger. After that, the black mist materialized into streams of sharpness that blasted toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo dodged by leaping into the air. Just when he left the warhorse, the streams of sharpness increased in speed and pierced into the warhorse.

“Ah, how dangerous!”

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in shock.

Fu Yanqing couldn't help but nod as he watched. Sun Mo's experience in practical combat was extremely strong.

The grade of this star general's cultivation art was very high, and it was also very bizarre. If Sun Mo made a judgment based on the initial speed of the streams of sharpness, he would definitely be injured.

Luckily, Sun Mo was extremely cautious.

Gu Yun originally wanted to use this as an opportunity to close in, but he was forced back again.

Sword Dragon in the Field

Boom!

Sword qi flooded forth from the wooden blade, forming a giant dragon.

The aura of an ancient desolate beast was fully displayed.

“Wow, this ultimate move is so imposing!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Gu Yun was extremely serious now. He dodged again. It wasn't because Sun Mo's sword attack was too powerful. Rather, the timing of his own attacks wasn't correct. This was why he temporarily chose to be in a defensive state and receive Sun Mo's attacks.

Usually speaking, such an ultimate move would only be used at the crucial moment when victory or defeat was decided. It shouldn't be used so casually.

BOOM!

The giant dragon slammed into the ground, causing clouds of dust to fly up.

Sun Mo blasted through the dust and directly appeared before Gu Yun. He then slashed out repeatedly with his blade.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Just when Gu Yun blocked the attacks, another Sun Mo appeared behind him, punching out heavily.

“Clone?”

Gu Yun frowned. The clone looked so real!

As expected, two more clones appeared at his left and right, completely surrounding Gu Yun.

“The one on the left should be the real one!”

Gu Yun guessed. Although this Sun Mo was expressionless, his moves were all extremely ruthless and were the most dangerous.

Ding!

Just after he blocked a hit, one of the Sun Mo rushed right into his face and executed another ultimate attack.

A sword breaking the sky!

Gu Yun had no way to retreat because Sun Mo’s clones were all around him. He could only block the blows. But at this moment, the Sun Mo in front of him suddenly vanished.

Behind me?

Gu Yun guessed it and just when he wanted to counter-attack, he got struck heavily at his back the next instant.

Bang!

The wooden blade smashed heavily into Gu Yun’s back, causing his spine to directly shatter. His entire person was like a sack being sent flying after a car knocked into it.

“You are weaker than I expected!”

Sun Mo was speechless. He had even planned to cast the Battlegod Protector Halo and check out the combat strength of the Battle God. However, Gu Yun was already crippled.

The Starflash Pearl was truly awesome.

Its teleportation effect wouldn’t break his execution of ultimate moves.

This also meant that if Sun Mo cast teleportation when he was executing an ultimate move, he would directly appear behind his opponent and follow up immediately with another attack.

That was impressive.

“Seems like I have to start collecting some top-graded equipment in the future.”

Sun Mo concluded the experience gained from this battle.

When both parties had similar-level cultivation arts and combat experience, their equipment would become tools to determine victory.

As expected, spamming money was useful in any world.

Luckily, he who was in this world of the Nine Provinces didn’t lack money.

“You...”

After hearing Sun Mo's words, Gu Yun's countenance alternated between the shades of purple and green. Just when he wanted to climb up, he felt an intense pain in his chest and he coughed out blood as he lay back down.

"Congratulations to Teacher Sun on your victory!"

He Wei cheered and rushed over immediately to bootlick. "Congratulations to Great Teacher Sun on easily taking down a star general, exhibiting your might."

"You are praising me too much!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"Great Teacher Sun, I wonder if you can hand this guy to us...?"

He Wei smiled. "Naturally, the reward for capturing him won't be a copper coin lesser than it should be."

"Just bring him away."

Sun Mo never had any good impression of the Dark Dawn. Besides, given the characteristics that Gu Yun had displayed, he probably wasn't a good person.

"Many thanks, Great Teacher Sun."

He Wei was extremely joyful.

Those who felt their relationships weren't bad with Sun Mo wanted to come over and congratulate him. But after they took two steps forward, they halted. This was because Wan Kangcheng walked over.

"Teacher Sun, it's an honor to meet you at last!"

These words were clearly a polite greeting.

Although Sun Mo's fame was greatly enhanced during this year, an 8-star great teacher would usually be extremely busy. It was unknown whether they would even know the name of the first ranker on the Great Teachers Hero Rankings.

But speaking of which, people who could let major characters say something this polite was already relatively impressive.

This was because they absolutely wouldn't be bothered with ordinary geniuses.

"Teacher Wan!"

Sun Mo's tone was neither servile nor overbearing. He didn't feel any anxiousness or fear from meeting a major character. Speaking of which, he had seen two Starlords before and a dean (Dean Bai).

The individual that gave him the best feeling was the soymilk-loving Daybreak Starlord. But if he really had to choose one to work with, he would choose Bai Wenzhang.

"Are you interested in coming over and teaching in the Black-White Academy?"

Wan Kangcheng spoke and invited Sun Mo.

Although everyone had guessed at the reason why Wan Kangcheng appeared, when they personally heard him recruiting Sun Mo, they were still extremely shocked. This indicated that Sun Mo's talent had obtained the recognition of the Nine Greats.

"Teacher is so awesome!"

Li Ziqi grinned, feeling extremely honored and glorious.

Gu Xiuxun was envious. When would she be able to reach this step?

"Sun Mo wouldn't leave, right?"

Jin Mujie felt somewhat worried. After all, the influence of top schools like the Nine Greats was simply too great. Once one managed to enter there, it would be like stepping on a highway and they would be able to advance even more smoothly.

At the very least, the characters Sun Mo would come in contact with would all be people from top-level great teacher circles.

"This fellow has no sincerity at all. He wants to headhunt our teacher without offering conditions?"

Ying Baiwu frowned.

"My dear senior martial sister. If they really offered conditions, that would be an insult to the Nine Greats. Just the name of their school alone is sufficient."

Qin Yaoguang explained.

"Many thanks for Teacher Wan's attention and kindness. However, I'm living pretty well in the Central Province Academy."

Sun Mo smiled and rejected.

The feeling Wan Kangcheng gave Sun Mo was similar to when he had met a strict head of teaching during his student days.

This guy had a poker face that was smileless forever.

Wan Kangcheng didn't mind either. He then spoke in reminder, "Although your aptitude in combat is good, you should train yourself more instead of using tools to obtain victory."

After speaking, Wan Kangcheng turned and left.

One couldn't help but say that his judgment was extremely good. He could see the crux of Sun Mo's victory.

Although Sun Mo was outstanding, Wan Kangcheng's main aim here was to invite Teacher Shi back.

"So you depended on some tools to win?"

Gu Yun, who had been feeling very dejected, suddenly felt complacent when he heard this.

He Wei directly punched him in the mouth twice.

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to care about him. (Guys like you basically wouldn't know the joy of spamming money.)

(Speaking of which, why are there so few favorable impression points? Could it be that you guys no longer admire me?)

"That's enough. How many favorable impression points have you obtained during this period? You even cleared the Battlegod Canyon. Hence, it's extremely normal for you to be able to defeat Gu Yun in their eyes. It isn't a matter worthy of praise."

The system explained.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo frowned. This was the so-called absolute threshold.

It was like when one was watching p*rn. At the start, one would be able to climax easily no matter what they watched. But as time passed and the number of videos they had watched increased, they would only be able to climax if they watched specific categories.

If Sun Mo kept performing so outstandingly, everyone's standard of him would also grow higher and higher. In the future, he would only be able to win their worship and admiration if he did some miraculous things.

There were simply too few people like the honest guy who would contribute favorable impression points no matter what he did.

"This can't be done. I have to nurture a new batch of point contributors quickly."

Sun Mo had to prepare for a rainy day. This time around, he was prepared to 'feast' on floods of favorable impression points during the 3-star great teacher examination.

"Teacher Sun has rejected Wan Kangcheng. Are you guys not feeling any regret at all? After all, if he really went over, you guys would have a chance to enter the Black-White Academy to study!"

Zhou Yu was curious.

In any case, he really felt like going.

Chapter 798: Why Don't You Give Up On Being A Great Teacher?

"A school with my teacher around is the best school."

Li Ziqi's admiration for Sun Mo was brimming out from her words.

"I concur!"

The reason why Tantai Yutang had acknowledged Sun Mo back then was out of spite that he didn't get to live for long and out of fun. However, he now felt that it was the best decision he had made in so many years.

As he often received Sun Mo's living blood technique massage, although the poison in his body hadn't been removed, they didn't aggravate either. He was clearly able to live for two or three more years than previously anticipated.

"I concur!"

Jiang Leng, who was a person of few words, also smiled and nodded.

Lu Zhiruo's hands were clapping very quickly. "Eldest Martial Sister said it well!"

This scene made Jin Mujie feel extremely envious.

The greatest sense of achievement for a teacher was to let their personal disciples boast about them proudly at any moment.

...

"Sect Lord, there's an urgent mail for you."

The secretary entered the office with graceful steps.

Liang Hongda was seated in front of the table, trimming a pot. Hearing that, he frowned, "How many times have I told you? I'm just the Vice Sect Lord."

"In my heart, you're like the Sect Lord, putting in great effort in things."

The secretary gave a compliment that was sweet as honey with her little mouth. However, she cursed in her heart over how hypocritical he was.

The previous secretary didn't know any better and always addressed Liang Hongda with the word 'vice' before his title. The person ended up being fired in just a few days.

"How would I dare to compare with the Sect Lord?"

Liang Hongda said humbly, but his radiant expression showed that he liked the flattery. "Whose letter is it?"

"He Wei!"

The secretary said this and then handed over the letter with both hands.

There was a white feather attached to the letter, representing that it was an urgent mail.

"Why is it him again?"

Liang Hongda frowned. In the recent week, he had received three letters from He Wei. "Does this guy not want his job anymore?"

"Maybe there's really something serious." The secretary smiled. "Or maybe that Sun Mo has done something astonishing again?"

"What other things could be more astonishing than clearing the sixth stage of the canyon?"

Liang Hongda's lips twitched as he tore up the letter. "He couldn't have comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, right?"

"The Sect Lord must be joking. How is it possible for Sun Mo to do it when it's something that even you can't do?"

The secretary flattered him.

She had no idea how many murals Liang Hongda had comprehended at the Battlegod Canyon, but saying flattering things couldn't go wrong. Moreover, she must try to wear an admiring expression as much as possible.

(Sigh! It's really not easy to be a secretary! If I knew this back then, I would have continued to be a teacher and not choose to enter the Saint Gate.)

However, this was just a passing thought of the secretary. If given a second chance, she'd still choose to find a way to enter the Saint Gate.

After all, this was a public-sector job, a sturdy job that could support one for life.

"Only uncultured people like He Wei would be this surprised when they meet someone who can enter the seventh stage of the canyon. I don't have the time to comprehend the murals. If I do, by now..."

Liang Honda received this compliment calmly. After all, when he was young, he was also a genius who received the attention of everyone. However, he soon was unable to continue his words.

It was because the words on the letter seriously pierced his eyes.

"That's true. Given your current strength, you might be able to comprehend the Battlegod Catalog after spending three years, no, even just one to two years."

The secretary felt regretful for Liang Hongda. "It's a pity that there's too much work here and you aren't able to leave."

The secretary felt ashamed and a little worried to be saying things that went against her true feelings. (I won't go down to hell and get my tongue pulled out after I die, right? But why is Liang Hongda not showing any reaction? Was my flattery done wrongly? No, I must find a way to fix things!)

Just as the secretary was about to speak up, Liang Hongda suddenly stood up, bringing the letter close up to his eyes, while he wore an astonished expression, almost reading one letter at a time.

"What the hell?"

Liang Hongda's upper eyelids were almost popping out. "Sun Mo has comprehended the Battlegod Catalog? Is He Wei blind?"

Meow meow meow?

The secretary was also stunned speechless upon hearing this. The Battlegod Canyon's murals had existed for several ten thousand years and to date, no one had been able to comprehend them. It didn't take much thinking to know how difficult it was.

But now, someone had succeeded?

“Was it written wrongly?”

The secretary analyzed.

“It’s definitely wrong!”

Liang Hongda instinctively didn’t believe it, but his rationale told him that He Wei neither had the need nor dare to joke on such a serious matter.

“Quick, prepare the horse!”

This concerned a top-notch divine art and Liang Hongda couldn’t sit still.

“Oh, oh.”

The secretary ran for a little and suddenly stopped, turning back to ask, “Should we inform the Sect Lord?”

“Are you stupid? Do you think the Sect Lord wouldn’t know about such an important matter?”

Liang Hongda scolded. After the secretary left, he paced about in the room, his mind in a complete mess.

How could Sun Mo comprehend the Battlegod Catalog?

Although they had only met a few times, Liang Hongda admired Sun Mo. However, as Sun Mo didn’t take the initiative to offer his services to him, Liang Hongda didn’t try to recruit him either. He was planning to leave Sun Mo hanging for a little and then step out to help after Sun Mo was given a brutal beating by society, doing him a great favor.

But now, after what Sun Mo had done, he wouldn’t be able to get his turn to do Sun Mo a favor anymore.

Plenty of major characters in the great teacher world would want to recruit him.

Sigh, wasn’t he being too much of a genius?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Liang Hongda +500. Respect (1,100/10,000).

Liang Hongda suddenly felt very regretful. He shouldn’t have gotten on his high horse and should have treated Sun Mo with courtesy.

...

In a study with extremely simple furniture, a middle-aged man stood in front of the window, having his hands behind his back. He was lost in thoughts as he looked at the stars in the sky.

“Sun Mo and Battlegod Catalog? Hehe, my daughter doesn’t have good judgment, but her luck is really exorbitantly good!”

The middle-aged man shook his head and laughed helplessly. "I'll let her stay by his side for a little longer then. She might really be able to return with great achievements from her studies."

After making this decision, the middle-aged man placed this matter aside and continued with his work. The people from the Dark Dawn hadn't been behaving well recently.

That Dawn Sovereign seemed like he was going to do something big again.

As for the Battlegod Catalog, it was just a cultivation art. It wouldn't be able to control the world, so he had no interest in it.

...

"Uncle Bai, I'll be leaving tomorrow!"

Sun Mo sat in the teahouse, drinking coffee. "Can you give me some of this white tea?"

"What are you saying? I've already gifted them to you."

Bai Cha stopped working and sat down opposite Sun Mo, sipping on some coffee with him.

For very, very long, neither of them said anything.

"Aren't you curious?"

Sun Mo put down the empty teacup.

"I'm just an old man who sells tea. What use would it be for me to be curious about the Battlegod Catalog?"

Bai Cha chuckled and picked up the teapot, wanting to fill up Sun Mo's cup. "Moreover, even if you were to tell me, I wouldn't understand."

"I'm not drinking anymore. Otherwise, I won't be able to sleep at night."

Sun Mo got up. "We'll meet again if we are fated!"

"En, see you!"

Bai Cha took in a puff from his pipe. "The sunset here is very beautiful. Before you go, you can consider heading up the mountain again and take a look."

"I plan on doing that."

After Sun Mo bade his goodbye, he headed for the mountain. It was now the early autumn, and all the maple leaves on the mountain were showing signs of turning red.

There was someone at the top of the mountain. It was Jin Mujie.

She sat on a big rock, looking at the mountains in the far distance, seeming to be thinking of something bad. She seemed to be wearing a worrying expression, looking like a female ghost who had died an aggrieved death, making one's heart feel pity for her.

Sun Mo walked over and his gaze moved downward uncontrollably.

The blowing wind was like a lover's hand, lifting up the hems of her clothing, revealing her fair ankles.

"They say that sunset is life's final glow and it's unlucky. But I like it."

Sun Mo stood by Jin Mujie's side.

Jin Mujie didn't reply.

Sun Mo was instantly stunned. As someone who would only play games on the weekends, being alone by himself even if he were to go watch a movie, he was really not good at chatting up ladies.

Sun Mo scratched his head and was pondering on how to make the atmosphere more romantic when he heard Jin Mujie's light laugh.

"Are you trying to console me?"

Jin Mujie's big and beautiful eyes looked toward Sun Mo.

"Uhh!"

Sun Mo subconsciously averted his gaze. Being looked at by her like this made him cower a little.

"Hehe, you're someone who's learned the Battlegod Catalog. Shouldn't you be dauntless like the ancient Battle God? Why are you scared of a woman's gaze?"

Jin Mujie joked.

"It's because I don't want to lose you that I'm worried that I might offend you if I'm not careful."

Sun Mo quickly explained. He didn't want to be treated as a coward.

Jin Mujie was stunned for a moment, then her face flushed up.

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo was surprised. (What is the deal with your expression? Wait a minute, she couldn't have misunderstood, could she? I'm not confessing. I'm saying that I treat you as a friend, so I'll have more reservations when I talk. I fear that I might say the wrong things and make you feel displeased, thereby losing you as a friend.)

"Teacher Jin... I..."

Before Sun Mo explained, Jin Mujie waved her hand.

"I understand what you mean. I'm not that much of a narcissist that I'd think you'd confess to me!"

Jin Mujie smiled in self-mockery.

"No, Teacher Jin, you're too modest. I do want to do it, but I just don't dare to..."

Sun Mo was starting to speak a little incoherently. Firstly, Jin Mujie's self-mockery made him want to console her. Secondly, he really didn't dare to think of it...

In modern society, Sun Mo would probably be scolded for being a toad that was lusting after a swan's flesh just from chatting up a great beauty like her, let alone asking for their Wechat account.

Confess?

That'd be him not having a clear estimation of himself!

"Shush!"

Jin Mujie put her fair index finger upright to her lips. "I appreciate your intention in wanting to console me, but you shouldn't say such things recklessly. After all, you're my brother-in-law."

"Brother-in-law?"

Sun Mo was stunned. (When have I treated you as my older sister? Why don't I know that?)

"Why? Xinhui calls me older sister. Are you unwilling to do so?"

Jin Mujie feigned anger.

"No!"

Sun Mo quickly shook his head.

"Then come call me older sister."

Jin Mujie poked Sun Mo's chest with her finger. "Hurry up. What are you hesitating for?"

"Old... Older Sister!"

Sun Mo said this very stiffly.

"Tsk, it's clear that you don't sound willing."

Jin Mujie twitched her beautiful lips.

"Sister Jin, I'm wrong. Please let me off."

Sun Mo smiled bitterly.

"Haha, the new battle god is apologizing to me. I suddenly feel that I'm so amazing!"

Jin Mujie forced a smile.

"New Battle God?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"That's right. You've comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, so you're the new Battle God!"

As Jin Mujie said this, she couldn't help but put out her index finger and poked Sun Mo with force.

"You're so talented in battle. Why not give up on becoming a great teacher?"

After saying this, Jin Mujie stared at Sun Mo with a scorching gaze. For an instant, she really hoped to hear him agreeing to this.

(Do you know that with an existence like you around, it'll make us feel especially inferior and disappointed?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +1,000. Respect (9,660/10,000).

Chapter 799: Favorable Impression Points Explode!

Humans would always encounter a few downs in life as well as moments when they'd be dejected, thinking of just getting by in life.

People who were always filled with motivation and drive, being able to constantly have a fighting spirit for their entire life didn't exist.

Jin Mujie had witnessed the miracles that Sun Mo had created, and Zhou Yu's performance also made her disappointed. She was almost certain that he wouldn't be able to win a position in the 4-star great teacher examination's personal disciple battle. Therefore, Jin Mujie's mentality had collapsed.

As she was the leader, she had to forcibly keep up a smile in front of others. However, when she was alone, the irritated and upset feeling would engulf her like tidal waves, making her suffocate and feel terrible.

Jin Mujie wanted to find someone to talk to, but as she was older, she didn't wish to lose her pride as a senior in front of her juniors like An Xinhui.

After saying this, Jin Mujie knew that she had misspoken. She lowered her head and apologized softly, "I'm sorry, I lost my cool."

Tears trickled down from her eyes.

Sun Mo pursed his lips when he saw Jin Mujie like this. He understood her feelings. When he was in high school, he wasn't able to get into the top three of the management level no matter how hard he worked. It was the same feeling he had felt back then.

That was the first time Sun Mo felt that he couldn't compare to others.

He had felt dejected over this for very long.

"Hehe, I've let you watch a joke."

Jin Mujie smiled in self-mockery and turned, wanting to leave.

Pa!

Sun Mo grabbed Jin Mujie's wrist.

"Sister Jin, what's your reason to become a teacher?"

Sun Mo's voice was very soft as if it could drift away if the wind blew.

Jin Mujie didn't wish to reply and wanted to break free from Sun Mo's grip, but he held on tightly.

"Sister Jin, are you thinking of bringing glory to your ancestors?"

Sun Mo grabbed Jin Mujie's shoulders and turned her body to face him.

“Why? Do you want to counsel me?”

Jin Mujie teased.

“No, I just want to understand you better.”

Sun Mo smiled. He had worked as a teacher-in-charge for a few years and had encountered students with similar characters to Jin Mujie.

People like them were proud and couldn't stand people's charity and pity the most.

“No need!”

Jin Mujie's tone gradually sounded cold.

“You were saying that you're my elder sister earlier, but now you're behaving coldly like a stranger. Women are really heartless!”

Sun Mo also started teasing back.

“I want to teach some good students and not let them live their lives in waste. Is that enough?”

Jin Mujie's family didn't lack money. Moreover, as she was a girl, there wasn't a need for her to do things like bringing glory to her ancestors.

Her original intention of becoming a teacher was because her family would give out monetary gifts and buns during festive periods every year. During then, children in battered clothing would come and wait a few days in advance, fearing that they'd miss the gifts.

However, they were also worried to incur wrath if they were to stay too close to the Jin manor and thus would hide in the alleys far away.

There was one especially cold winter, and a few children had frozen to death in the alleys because they were waiting for the gifts in the middle of the night.

She watched as the constables tossed their corpses onto a cart and then into a mass burial site without even having a grass mat to wrap their corpses with.

From then on, Jin Mujie decided that she was going to be a great teacher. She was going to let these children's lives bloom like the most brilliant flowers.

“Since that's the case, then why are you so fixated on star titles?”

Sun Mo asked.

Jin Mujie was stunned. She didn't place much regard on this previously as she had passed all of her examinations in one attempt. However, after Sun Mo's burst this year, she felt tremendous pressure.

This was the mental state of a genius, unwilling to be lagging behind others.

“Given your age, you can still be called a genius even if you were to get your 4-star title ten years later.”

Sun Mo praised.

“Are you humiliating me?”

Jin Mujie’s gaze turned sharp.

“Teacher Jin, more haste, less speed. Zhou Yu is so young, yet you’re already forcing him to win a spot in the personal disciples battle. I know that you had the eldest disciple who died from an accident. If that wasn’t the case, you might be a 4-star now.”

Sun Mo sighed.

Hearing the mention of her eldest disciple, Jin Mujie felt her heart aching.

“The difference between disciples’ aptitude isn’t something that can be made up with guidance.”

Sun Mo consoled her.

“This isn’t an excuse for failure.” Jin Mujie shook her head. “Let go of me!”

“Teacher Jin, we as teachers shouldn’t be tied down by reputations. We should do what we can in our lifetime to let students display their talents and surpass themselves. That’ll do.”

Sun Mo’s voice started becoming louder. “Why do you insist on getting Zhou Yu to win against those geniuses?”

“It is to your credit that Zhou Yu has surpassed his own limits and keeps on getting stronger. What else are you dissatisfied with?”

Zhou Yu wasn’t considered bad, but the comparison target Jin Mujie had chosen was too high.

As it was his heartfelt words, Priceless Advice erupted.

With golden light spots shining down on her, Jin Mujie became quiet and then let out a bitter laugh, “With so many students, it can’t be that there isn’t a single genius out of them. However, the fact that I can’t find one shows that my judgment isn’t good.”

The golden light spots dissipated on top of the mountain. Some of them hit the stone statue.

“Teacher Jin, when we pick students, we shouldn’t pick the best geniuses. We should pick the ones who are the most suitable to our specialties.”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Ha, then would you be willing to give up a genius of Xuanyuan Po’s level?”

Jin Mujie sneered.

“I told Li Ziqi and the others that if there comes a day where I won’t be able to teach them anymore, they can leave any time.”

Jin Mujie pouted her lips. She didn’t believe that.

Which great teacher wouldn’t want to become a saint?

What did a saint rely on to become one?

Having students across the world!

What kind of saint didn't have a few personal disciples who enjoyed a great reputation in Nine Provinces?

It was just that when Jin Mujie's gaze turned toward Sun Mo, she noticed that his expression was extremely serious. His eyes, with the distinct black and white parts, were very clear, showing no hints of conscience-stricken nor impurities.

"I, Sun Mo, swear that if I'm unable to teach my students, I'm willing to break our teacher-student relationship and let them leave. If I go back on my words, then let me be unable to rise in my cultivation tier forever, unable to comprehend halos, and forget everything that I've learned."

Sun Mo raised his right hand.

"Don't!"

Jin Mujie was given a fright to hear Sun Mo swearing. She quickly put her hand out to cover his mouth. "Are you crazy? Why are you swearing for no reason? Pui pui pui. Take it back quickly."

Jin Mujie's palm was warm and smooth. It felt really good.

"Sister Jin, let me show you some things."

Sun Mo clenched his right hand into a fist and a layer of creamy white light lit up.

"I'm not going to look!"

Jin Mujie refused, but her heart was in a mess.

Although her tone wasn't friendly and her attitude was bad, she did feel reproachful. She understood that Sun Mo was doing this for her own good, and she shouldn't let this friendship down.

However, Sun Mo didn't care about that. He sent his punch smashing toward Jin Mujie's head.

Hua!

When the fist stopped in front of Jin Mujie's forehead, the white glow shot into her mind.

Soul Imprint!

Boom!

Countless memories erupted in Jin Mujie's mind.

The image of a young man appeared. Like a movie, his life rapidly played out in front of her.

Jin Mujie was immersed in it.

Sun Mo looked at Jin Mujie's face and when he saw her tightly furrowed brows, he couldn't help but put out his hand to smooth them out.

The two of them naturally didn't notice that the stone statue's eyelids had moved. It was because of Priceless Advice and also due to Sun Mo's oath.

Very long later.

Jin Mujie opened her eyes.

“This is...”

Jin Mujie didn't finish her words but looked toward the Battlegod Canyon with a face filled with astonishment.

“That's right. It's the life of that Battle God. How do you feel?”

Sun Mo smiled and asked.

“I've benefited greatly!”

Jin Mujie looked toward the canyon and bowed solemnly.

A person who was able to reach the peak of the Nine Provinces and get a great reputation as an ancient Battle God was very inspirational to begin with. Therefore, it made Jin Mujie feel deeply moved.

She naturally felt spirited.

“Teacher Jin, you're still young. There's no need for you to feel anxious.”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. “As for me, I had taken some shortcuts. It's unfair for you to compare yourself with me.”

“Alright, there's no need to console me anymore!”

Jin Mujie rolled her eyes. After watching the Battle God's entire life, she was motivated by his strong fighting will. The disappointment and her urge to shut herself in were dissipating like dark clouds that had been exposed to the strong sun.

She wouldn't be like this for at least the next few months.

“I'm sorry. I've let you watch a joke of me.”

Jin Mujie apologized.

“To be able to see a joke of Sister Jin is quite an interesting sight. Sister Jin, your expression earlier is probably one that isn't seen often by ordinary people. Ha, that's a steal! I've remembered it!”

Sun Mo teased.

“You're so bad!”

As Jin Mujie said that, she raised her fist and hammered Sun Mo's chest lightly. She then looked at his face. After getting close to him, she tiptoed and planted a kiss on his lips.

“Hmm?”

Sun Mo was surprised. Just as he was at a loss of what to do, Jin Mujie had already backed off.

“Don't misunderstand. This is just my thanks.”

Jin Mujie's face was flushed red and her heart was in a mess.

(Oh my, what was I doing? How could I do something so shameless? He is your brother-in-law!)

(Sigh! Why are you my brother-in-law?)

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded. For some reason, he was at a loss as he looked at Jin Mujie's red lips, feeling regretful that he hadn't taken the initiative to respond to her kiss.

He had missed a great opportunity.

"Sun Mo, with you doing this, I've managed to see the entire Battlegod Catalog."

Jin Mujie diverted the topic, feeling both curious as well as disbelief. There were too many valuable things that Sun Mo had hit into her mind.

"Go ahead!"

Sun Mo didn't mind. "If you want to learn them, I can teach you!"

Pa!

Jin Mujie hammered Sun Mo again, rolling her eyes. "Can you not say such things recklessly? People might misunderstand!"

"Misunderstand what? I'm not planning on taking you in as my disciple!"

Sun Mo quickly explained.

"Not a disciple, but a proposal!"

Jin Mujie explained.

"Huh?"

Sun Mo was very surprised. "Why do you say that?"

"In the great teacher world, there's a tradition of using peak-grade cultivation arts and prescriptions as a betrothal gift when asking for the lady's hand in marriage!"

Jin Mujie smiled. "If Xinhui were to find out that you've imparted the Battlegod Catalog to me, you would get a smack in the butt."

"It's my cultivation art, I'll be the one to make the call."

After Sun Mo said that, he wondered why did it feel as if he was having an affair?

"It's a pity. If Xinhui wasn't involved, I might agree to it."

Jin Mujie's lips twitched. (After all, I quite like your bones. If we were to get married, I'd be able to play with them every night.)

"Oh right, is the Battlegod Catalog really related to spirit runes?"

Jin Mujie then recalled an important thing.

“En!”

Sun Mo didn't hide anything. He had just nodded when he felt that something was amiss. An overwhelming aura suddenly permeated at the top of the mountain.

Chapter 800: Stone Statue Breaks, Secondary Saint Comes Out

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo's heart jumped up to his throat. It was because this disposition was too powerful. If it was an enemy, he wouldn't be able to deal with them.

“It's that stone statue!”

Jin Mujie let out a surprised gasp.

Sun Mo noticed it as well. After all, there was only this big of a space on top of the mountain and the stone statue wasn't far away.

Kacha! Kacha!

The stone statue's body looked like a clay model that had been exposed to the blazing sun, with many cracks extending out.

“Why... why did it crack?”

Jin Mujie didn't understand.

“...”

Sun Mo wanted to know the reason as well.

There were now two options in front of him. Number one, regardless of what it was, he should crush its head first before it completely cracked open. Number two, run, leaving far away from this place.

However, Sun Mo was now a great teacher with a great reputation. It'd be too embarrassing for him to run.

“It should be a spiritual control technique.”

Sun Mo reckoned. It could be the case where after he had defeated Gu Yun, Gu Yun's comrades had come to look for trouble. Due to their identities as the Dark Dawn's members, they didn't dare to show themselves for fear of being jointly attacked, so they chose this battle tactic.

At the thought of this, Sun Mo drew out his wooden blade, wanting to slash out.

“Hold on! Let's retreat first!”

Jin Mujie pulled Sun Mo's arm. She was a careful person. Moreover, it was fine if something were to happen to her, but if her brother-in-law were to get hurt, how would she be able to answer An Xinhui?

Just as the two of them were feeling undecided, that stone statue exploded with a bang.

Small shards shot out everywhere like bullets, making hitting sounds on the maple trees nearby. Branches and leaves fell and the pulverized rocks started to seethe.

“There’s someone there?”

Jin Mujie saw that after the stone statue broke open, an old man was revealed. She was instantly given a big shock and then her vision was blocked.

It was because Sun Mo, who was next to her, had taken a step forward to block in front of her.

Jin Mujie was stunned, then her heart started to be filled up by touched feelings and a sense of security.

Was this what it felt like to be shown concern?

It felt really good!

In that instant, Jin Mujie started to feel envious of An Xinhui. What more could one wish for from a husband if they could find a man who was so gentle and brave?

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Six Universe Formless Clones appeared, both in a bid to threaten the opponent as well as for self-defense. At least, it wouldn’t let the old man know where the real body was at.

...

Bai Cha washed up the teaware and suddenly raised his head to look toward the mountain peak. He then smiled as he shook his head.

(Old man, you’ve finally woken up! Haha, it’s time for you to wake up. The Battlegod Catalog is already out in the world. What’s the point of staying there and being exposed to the wind and rain?)

...

Wan Kangcheng sat in his tent and was giving some students a lesson when he suddenly stood up and charged out of the tent with a few steps.

“Wait for me to come back!”

Wan Kangcheng left this word before he dashed toward the mountain peak with an agitated expression.

“Teacher, you’ve finally woken up!”

(Our Black-White Academy is going to get another great addition now.)

...

“Great teachers, don’t need to panic. I hold no ill will.”

The old man revealed an apologetic smile. “It’s really not my intention to have alarmed the two of you.”

“Sir, there’s no need for you to be so polite!”

Jin Mujie returned the greeting, putting on a composed expression, but feeling extremely astonished.

What was going on?

She had seen this stone statue when she came to the Battlegod Canyon to gain experience back in her days as a student. It had been at least ten years since then, but she only just realized that there was someone inside now.

(How did you survive?)

Hold on, the first thing to consider should be who was this old man?

“I didn’t mean to eavesdrop your conversation!”

The old man felt very awkward.

“It’s fine!”

Sun Mo appeared very magnanimous. But even if he wanted to make a fuss, he couldn’t win against this old man.

It was clear from the start that this old man was very strong.

Moreover, if they were to go down to it, Sun Mo was the one who had been too careless. But who would have thought that there was someone in the stone statue?

This was really exasperating!

Sun Mo gained a new recognition of the various mysterious things in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces.

“Your Priceless Advice earlier really benefits others greatly. We as great teachers shouldn’t place emphasis only on titles.”

The old man said admiringly. He held it in for a moment but still failed to succeed in doing so. He forcibly brought the topic back. “I’m sorry, you mentioned earlier that those Battlegod murals are spirit runes, right?”

“Yes!”

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to hide it anymore. Firstly, this crucial point was like window paper, breaking when poked. Even if he didn’t admit it, this old man could just find some spirit runists to come and decrypt the murals.

It wasn’t very difficult to decrypt the Battlegod murals. The difficult part was to realize that they were spirit runes.

Secondly, it was clear from one look that this old man was a major character. If Sun Mo were to do him a favor, he might be able to reap great benefits down the road. As for the third reason...

So what if he were to tell this to the old man?

He had already gotten the Battlegod Catalog. Even if this old man were to enter that room, he wouldn’t be able to get anything.

(I’m in an impregnable state!)

Sun Mo was expressionless, but he was secretly feeling happy about this.

“So that’s how it is, that’s how it is!”

The old man let out a short sigh, wearing an expression as if he had suddenly been struck with a realization. His expression then turned into disappointment. (Then why have I been sitting here on top of the mountain for over 100 years?)

(To think that they are spirit runes? Hehe! Ancient Battle God, how many people have you fooled?)

“May I ask for your great name?”

Jin Mujie remained respectful. It was amazing that the old man could turn into a stone statue.

“I’m sorry, I’ve been rude. My name is Shi Sheng and I’m a teacher in the Black-White Academy!”

The old man nodded slightly to bow and apologize.

Jin Mujie hadn’t heard of his name before, but given that he could teach in the Black-White Academy, it was enough to show how outstanding he was.

Shi Sheng looked toward Sun Mo, assessed him thoroughly, then asked out of curiosity, “You are the one who has comprehended the Battlegod Catalog, right?”

“It was luck!”

Sun Mo said modestly.

Shi Sheng fell silent. After looking at Sun Mo’s eyes for a few minutes, he spoke while feeling all sorts of emotions. “You’re really young and promising! Congratulations! Congratulations!”

Sun Mo cupped his fists together. Judging from this old man’s attitude, he shouldn’t be a bad guy. Sun Mo was planning to talk to him further when a surprised cry interrupted him.

“Teacher? You’ve woken up?”

Wan Kangcheng looked very excited and dashed over like a gust of wind. With a plop, he dropped down to his knees in front of Shi Sheng. Disregarding the rocks on the ground, he gave three loud kowtows.

“Teacher, I missed you so much!”

Wan Kangcheng was in tears.

At the sight of this scene, Sun Mo and Jin Mujie exchanged a glance. (My god, this is definitely a major character.)

“Kangcheng? 8-star?”

When Shi Sheng saw the eight stars in the school emblem on Wan Kangcheng’s chest, he revealed a consoled expression. “This is how things should be. Given your talent, it’d be a waste if you can’t reach 8-star.”

“The headmaster is the one teaching you, right?”

Shi Sheng guessed. Other than the headmaster, there was no one else who could let Wan Kangcheng rise to 8-star status within a short 100 years.

“En.”

Wan Kangcheng nodded.

“I’m sorry. I only cared about myself and didn’t teach you properly.”

Shi Sheng felt guilty. Back then, Wan Kangcheng was a student he thought well of.

“Teacher, it isn’t too late now. There are still many things for me to learn from you.”

Wan Kangcheng was practical and realistic. He didn’t become proud and arrogant just because he was an 8-star great teacher.

However, Shi Sheng shook his head. Although they said that there would always be one person out of a group of three who could be one’s teacher, the two of them were already at the same star-level.

At the thought of this, Shi Sheng felt very upset.

It wasn’t scary to sit for 100 years. What was scary was to gain nothing from it.

Sigh, why were they spirit runes?

“Teacher...”

Wan Kangcheng also understood Shi Sheng’s expression. He wanted to persuade him, but his status as Shi Sheng’s student made him have reservations. He was worried that he might offend his teacher.

“Great Teacher Shi, you aren’t wrong. The one in the wrong is the ancient Battle God.”

Sun Mo consoled, “It’d be useless for anyone who doesn’t know spirit runes to come.”

“Spirit runes?”

Wan Kangcheng frowned. “Those battlegod murals couldn’t be spirit runes, right?”

One had to admit that the thought process of an 8-star great teacher was as fast as lightning.

“Hehe, there’s no need to console me. It’s me who is incapable that I couldn’t tell they were spirit runes.”

Shi Sheng smiled, feeling ashamed. He then looked at Sun Mo with admiration.

For him to be able to reveal such a great secret in front of Wan Kangcheng showed that he had great magnanimity. This was worthy of learning from.

This was how a real great teacher should be like.

Suddenly, he made a decision.

“Teacher, let’s go back. The headmaster as well as all the other teachers miss you a lot too.”

Wan Kangcheng urged.

As soon as the news of the Battlegod murals disappearing reached the Black-White Academy, the headmaster had personally gone to Wan Kangcheng to have him bring Shi Sheng back.

It was because the headmaster knew that with the Battlegod Catalog gone, there was no more meaning for him to stay here.

However, for a genius like him, if he wasn't the first one to comprehend the divine art, his pride would suffer greatly.

"I've achieved nothing for the past 100 years. I'm too ashamed to face them!"

Shi Sheng said in self-mockery.

Hearing this, Jin Mujie secretly put out a finger and poked Sun Mo's arm. (Look at what you've done. You've made an 8-star great teacher close himself in.)

"The two of you are great teachers from the Central Province Academy, right? May I ask who the current headmaster is?"

Through their school emblem, Shi Sheng recognized the school that Sun Mo belonged to.

"It's An Xinhui, the granddaughter of the old headmaster An Zaidao."

Jin Mujie replied respectfully.

Shi Sheng frowned. "Why is that so?"

That shouldn't be the case. Although the Central Province Academy had gone into decline, given the An family's capabilities, they'd let someone from An Zaidao's son's generation rise to the headmaster position instead of the granddaughter of the family.

"Three years ago, the old headmaster failed in his attempt to strive to become a saint. An Xinhui took on the role as the headmaster in times of crisis, trying hard to keep the school going on."

Jin Mujie explained.

"So that's how it is."

Shi Sheng nodded. "Then would I be able to get a position in the school if I were to apply for one?"

"Teacher!"

Hearing this, Wan Kangcheng was stunned. (Why are you going to a trashy school like that instead of returning to the Black-White Academy?)

"Kangcheng, I listened to their secret, so I should pay the price for it."

Shi Sheng explained, "What I didn't get even after sitting here for 100 years, he managed to figure out so quickly. If it wasn't for him, I might continue to sit here like a stone statue for several hundred years until I die. I must repay this favor."

"You can use other ways to do that!"

Wan Kangcheng became anxious. "You don't have to ruin yourself like that."

“Hey, what do you mean by that?”

Sun Mo was displeased.

Jin Mujie praised Sun Mo for being brave in her heart. If she was the one in his shoes, she wouldn't dare to lash out at an 8-star great teacher like that. She'd only scold him secretly behind his back.

Sigh, she was getting increasingly jealous of Xinhui for having such a good husband.

“What do you think?”

Wan Kangcheng bellowed back, “Given the Central Province Academy's current situation, isn't placing an 8-star great teacher in your school a waste of his talent?”

“Teacher Wan, if you've comprehended ‘Distinctionless Education’, I'll twist my head off for you to use as a stool to sit on.”

Sun Mo said with contempt.

“You...”

Wan Kangcheng's countenance instantly flushed red.

It was because Sun Mo's words could be said to be a blatant slap in his face.

As a great teacher, one should strive to provide distinctionless education and not be picky over the students they taught. By saying this, Sun Mo was sneering at Wan Kangcheng for assessing successes through aptitude.

“Kangcheng, he is right. We as great teachers shouldn't be picky about the schools and treat students of different aptitudes differently.”

When Shi Sheng spoke, a golden glow rose from his body.

Light spots then splattered out.

“...”

Sun Mo was astonished. To think that it was Priceless Advice?

To speak the truth, Sun Mo was only saying this as a retort. He'd definitely refuse if he was asked to go to a trashy school to teach. However, the appearance of Priceless Advice showed that this was really how Shi Sheng thought.

Both Jin Mujie and Wan Kangcheng bowed, expressing that they've received his teaching.

“I hope that Headmaster An won't despise this old man.”

Shi Sheng said in self-mockery again. This failure had caused his ambitions to dissipate and he no longer sought to gain breakthroughs. He should just spend the remaining time of his life teaching students.

“Why would she? Our Central Province Academy will definitely welcome Great Teacher Shi.”

Sun Mo cupped his fists together.

Even if Wan Kangcheng hated him to death, Sun Mo still had to say this.

My god, he looked like an 8-star great teacher. If they managed to bring him over to their school, the Central Province Academy's appeal would increase tremendously.

Usually, other than teaching the two lessons every month, great teachers of this level would spend most of their time researching topics, cultivating, as well as occasionally teaching personal disciples. The Central Province Academy also had a few high-level great teachers, but they didn't care if the school went into decline.

It'd be impossible to get them to step out to support the school.

"Great Teacher Shi, this person is Sun Mo, our school's vice-headmaster. Even though he is young, he has amassed a great reputation. He graduated last year and has just joined the workforce, but he has already risen by two stars consecutively, clinching first place in both examinations. He is also going to challenge getting three stars in a year in the 3-star great teacher examination that will be taking place three months later."

Jin Mujie quickly boasted.

"There's no need for an introduction. I don't have to use my head to know how outstanding someone who can comprehend the Battlegod Catalog is."

Shi Sheng praised.

Sun Mo smiled but felt torn inside.

The Black-White Academy would definitely not let go of an 8-star great teacher. If their headmaster were to step out, Shi Sheng might just change his mind.

This meant that he'd have to make a great offer in order to bring Shi Sheng to their side.

Sun Mo thought about it. The things that he could take out and Shi Sheng was interested in would definitely be the Battlegod Catalog. But a divine art like this...

"Sun Mo, why have you gotten so petty as well? Your goal is to bring the Central Province Academy back to the rankings of the Nine Greats. Talent is too important to you. So what if you are to give him a portion of a peak-grade divine art?"

The system watched coldly from the side. If Sun Mo ended up being stingy, it'd be very disappointed.

"Sun Mo, your goal is the great ocean of stars. Moreover, as long as you have Immemorial Vairocana, what divine art can you not get? Why is there a need to be stingy over a Battlegod Catalog?"

Sun Mo made up his mind.

If you can't bear to part with your child, you won't be able to catch the wolf [1]. If you can't bear to part with your wife, no... one's wife mustn't be given away.

At the thought of this, Sun Mo made his decision.

"Great Teacher Shi, sorry to offend you!"

As Sun Mo said this, white light lit up on his right fist. He then smashed it out, hitting the important points of the Battlegod Catalog into Shi Sheng's mind.

Soul Imprint!

(I'm going to bet on this.)

"What are you doing?"

Wan Kangcheng was very surprised. He thought that Sun Mo was going to hurt his teacher and thus raised his hand to hit Sun Mo's head, wanting to kill him with a palm attack.