

Teacher 1081

Chapter 1081: Who's Heaven Daddy's Most Beloved Child?

Six days passed by, and the first round of the personal disciples battle had ended.

As expected, all of Zhang Wentao's disciples passed, out of which Sun Mo paid more attention to a young girl called Liu Yuzhi. Her martial prowess was quite high and she was also quite brutal.

However, the thing that puzzled Sun Mo the most was that he couldn't detect this young girl's data with Divine Sight.

On the Central Province Academy's side, out of the three disciples Jin Mujie had sent out, two of them lost and one won.

The student who retained a hint of hope for her was called He Ben, a personal disciple she had just taken in last year. He had a great aptitude.

However, after the first round of battle, he was severely injured.

After Sun Mo used God Hands in addition to all sorts of medicine packets, He Ben managed to recover 90% of his battle prowess, but it was hard to say how the second round would turn out. They could only try their luck.

Hopefully, he could get a weakling as his opponent.

The second round onward was still decided by drawing lots.

This time around, the lucky mascot didn't draw a red lot. She lost the chance to take the pick. However, Li Ziqi's luck took a turn. She could draw lots to pick her opponent.

As for Ying Baiwu, she didn't care about all of this. Regardless of who her opponent was, she only had these words: Fighting life for life! Fighting to the bitter end!

Ying Baiwu was picked in the third round.

When the iron-headed young girl got on the stage, she first asked her opponent, "Can I use this longbow?"

Shan Lian looked depressed. She was a lot older, and her cultivation level was also a lot higher than her opponent. If she were to say no, it'd be too embarrassing. But if she were to say yes...

That was a saint weapon they were talking about. In addition to Ying Baiwu's peerless-grade saint-tier archery, even if Shan Lian were to win, she'd probably suffer and it'd affect her next battle.

Shan Lian was still torn when Sun Mo spoke up.

"Baiwu, don't be rude!"

Helian Beifang couldn't help but say. "Wow, I didn't expect Senior Martial Sister Baiwu to know how to play tricks."

“Baiwu has a headstrong temper and is a ruthless person who’d swallow a fallen tooth that was struck down. If it wasn’t to let Teacher advance, she wouldn’t resort to such tricks.”

Li Ziqi explained.

“I’ve got it!”

Ying Baiwu changed the longbow.

If she were to win, she was going to do it impeccably, not giving others a chance to criticize her.

The audience whistled. Although doing this was fair, why wasn’t one allowed to use a good weapon when they could afford it?

If that was the case, then saint-tier cultivation arts should be forbidden as well. The Saint Gate should let everyone use the same cultivation art to fight against each other. After all, this was something that broke the balance even more.

“Absolute fairness doesn’t exist in the world.”

Mei Ziyu sighed.

The reason the Saint Gate did this was to give the poor great teachers a way to be promoted. If people were to be able to use alchemical pills and weapons freely, then aristocratic and influential clans would take over all of the exam slots.

To speak the truth, great teachers with a commoner background like Sun Mo should be the type that the Saint Gate’s rules took care of. However, he had earned a massive wealth for himself.

His cultivation arts and wealth were a lot greater than those from the influential great teacher clans with 100 years of history.

“Start!”

The moment Tong Yiming’s note ended, Ying Baiwu immediately backed off, pulling the bowstring to send out explosive shots.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Semi-translucent arrows flashed in the air, looking exceptionally eerie.

Shan Lian gave chase while swinging her sword, creating a series of sword shadows in front of her that crushed those spirit qi arrows into fragments.

The game of cat chasing the mouse had started.

Ying Baiwu’s cultivation level was low, and she was a lot weaker than her opponent. If they were to have close-range combat, things would be over for her. Therefore, she could only move about and wear her opponent down.

Shan Lian had wanted to end the battle quickly. However, she couldn’t catch up to Ying Baiwu at all.

This young lady’s movement was outstanding!

“She’s too agile! This is definitely a saint-tier movement technique!”

“This is all because of the difference in their strength. Otherwise, Shan Lian would have lost.”

“Not only does this young lady have strong physical attributes, but she also has a strong mind!”

The great teachers talked amongst themselves, and some of them revealed a greedy expression.

They wanted such a genius disciple too.

“This can’t continue!”

Shan Lian felt embarrassed. She took a deep breath and exerted force in both her legs, shooting out and pouncing for Ying Baiwu.

Looking at her opponent rapidly getting close, Ying Baiwu didn’t even frown at all. After drawing her bow, she had a small pause to gather strength, and when Shan Lian charged up in front of her and slashed her longsword down, Ying Baiwu released the bowstring.

Swoosh!

The arrow shot out.

Shan Lian turned her body to dodge it. Although the movement wasn’t great, it was enough to cause her attack to be delayed by a second.

Looking at this scene, everyone thought that the iron-headed young girl would be relying on her outstanding movement technique to continue dodging, but she threw away her bow and crashed into Shan Lian instead.

Swoosh!

A dagger slashed out toward Shan Lian’s throat.

How brutal!

How decisive!

The great teachers cheered in exhilaration from watching this battle. This battle tactic was to go all in or get done in. Without the guts to bet on one’s life, no one would dare to use it.

Shan Lian was also caught off guard by Ying Baiwu’s abrupt retaliation. However, her cultivation base was really too high.

Pa!

She slapped away Ying Baiwu’s dagger and was about to do a hand chop on her neck to knock her out. But suddenly, a beam of light shot out from Ying Baiwu’s left index finger.

Ssss!

The distance between the two of them was far too close and in such a situation where it was a fast win or immediate loss, given Ying Baiwu’s experience and aptitude, there was no way that she’d make a mistake.

Pffft!

The light beam pierced through Shan Lian's right chest. She frowned and instinctively raised her leg to kick out.

Bang!

Ying Baiwu was kicked in the chest and rolled out in a forlorn state.

Drip! Drip!

Blood flowed out.

Shan Lian was enraged. She bit her teeth and was about to give chase when she was stopped by her teacher.

"Stop!"

Shan Lian stopped and looked toward her teacher, feeling baffled. "Why?"

"You've lost."

This great teacher, who was past his sixties, let out a sigh. "If this was a life-and-death battle, that attack earlier would have pierced through your heart. How would you have been able to retaliate?"

"But... but her attack could have missed as well."

Shan Lian rebutted.

"There's no way. Given such a short distance, even a fool wouldn't miss."

This old great teacher looked toward Ying Baiwu and smiled. "Thank you young friend for showing mercy!"

He then looked toward Sun Mo and continued to express his thanks.

"The disciple that Teacher Sun taught is really kind!"

"Teacher, you..."

Shan Lian felt anxious. (You're already in your sixties and you've been craving to rise to 4-stars for such a long time, so why are you giving up now?)

"Lian`er, the most important thing to a person isn't their achievements but their persistence and bottomline. If someone shows me respect, then I'll return it in folds."

This old great teacher was very broad-minded.

"This old man is a guy with principle. Is he a fool?" Qin Yaoguang mumbled.

"Yaoguang, don't speak recklessly!" Li Ziqi reproached, "Amongst the great teachers, many are noble and prestigious."

Qin Yaoguang stuck out her little tongue, not daring to speak too much.

“You don’t have to admit your loss!”

Ying Baiwu clutched at her chest and stood up. After spurting out a mouthful of blood, she said with a calm expression, “The reason I didn’t hit you in the heart is because I don’t want to taint Teacher’s name, to have others saying that he has a ruthless female student. However, I wasn’t hoping to rely on you guys admitting your loss to win this round.

“I’ve guessed her attack.”

Ying Baiwu waved the longbow in her hand. “I’d take the opportunity after she sent me flying to pick up this bow again and continue my kiting tactic. However, because she’s injured, she won’t be able to catch up to me.”

(I can fly, but your actions will slow down after you are injured, so there’s no need to. You’ll definitely lose.)

Everyone was surprised. So this was an interlocked stratagem.

Shan Lian’s countenance turned grim because she discovered that the direction in which Ying Baiwu rolled out happened to be where the longbow had fallen.

This meant that everything had been planned.

Thinking of this while sensing the intense pain from her injury, Shan Lian suddenly felt lingering fear. If her teacher hadn’t stopped the battle and she was to continue fighting, it’d be really embarrassing.

“Does she have to be so brutal to herself? That kick must have broken at least two of her ribs, but this young girl didn’t even frown.”

The examinees were convinced.

Her guts and battle tactic were really above Shan Lian.

“Sigh, it was a great performance opportunity, but it’s a pity that this old man has stolen the limelight!”

Gu Xiuxun felt gloomy.

No one was paying attention to Ying Baiwu because everyone was praising that old great teacher for his noble character.

“No matter what, it’s a win.”

Mei Ziyu felt very happy. Sun Mo was only one step away from being a 4-stars.

The competition continued...

The next morning, a young man with a swollen face, as if he had been stung by over 100 bees, was limping toward the lot box.

The examinees instantly became nervous, hoping to get picked.

This young man was called Cao De. During the first round, he had a long struggle with his opponent. That round went on for half an hour and it was hard to decide on the victor.

In the end, he clinched the victory because his opponent's stamina couldn't hold up.

"Pick me! Pick me!"

The examinees prayed.

Lu Zhiruo put her hands together, blinking her big eyes and looking at Cao De. (If I am chosen, I'll offer incense to Heaven Grandpa every day.)

Cao De drew the lot. When he saw the name on it, his big and swollen mouth instantly broke into a grin.

"Ka ka!" Cao De was elated. "Heaven is on my side this time around!"

"De'er, how is it?" his teacher quickly asked.

"It's Lu Zhiruo! Sun Mo's disciple!"

Cao De felt so happy that he had the urge to sing loudly. He had thought that it was all over but didn't expect that the obstacle in front of him would be suddenly removed, with new hope being presented.

(As expected, I'm heaven's most beloved child!)

"Don't be careless!"

Although his teacher said that, he couldn't help but smile as well.

Someone like Sun Mo stood out a lot.

After the first round had ended, everyone immediately started to gather data on his various disciples. Although they didn't know the concrete details, they were clear about their cultivation levels.

They were at a level that anyone could crush.

"Teacher, just you see. I'll definitely get you the 4-stars title!"

As Cao De said this, he walked toward the arena. Since he was too excited, in addition to everyone else also choosing to jump up the arena instead of taking the steps, he jumped like a champion.

However, his body was seriously injured. He had just exerted force when his entire body started to ache as if it was cramping up, causing his actions to become distorted.

The arena wasn't high, being only five meters tall. Usually, a newbie at the first level of the Body Refinement Realm would be able to jump up with great ease. But this time around, Cao De's distorted jump caused the base of his right foot to scrape against the edge of the arena.

"F*ck!"

The moment Cao De shouted this, he knelt on the floor.

Bang!

Along with the sound of a strong impact, there was also a crisp 'kacha' sound.

That piercing sound caused all the audience in the surroundings to shiver and their hearts to contract.

His kneecap must have been shattered, right?

They had no idea if it was shattered, but it definitely hurt a lot.

Even tears and snot were coming out. How painful must that be?

...

At the next instant, all the examinees turned to look toward Lu Zhiruo.

Chapter 1082: Spend Big Money!

“What kind of luck do you have?”

The examinees’ eyes were red from envy.

(For the first round, your opponent had an upset stomach and was having the runs until she couldn’t fight. For the second round, your opponent smashed his kneecap by himself. Before you came, you must have prayed to all the gods and Buddhas 1,000 times, right?)

“No matter how strong one is, it can’t compare to having good luck!”

Someone sighed.

“They say that all roads lead to the capital. But some people are born in the capital right from the start, while some people own the entire capital. This is the advantage of being born in a good family.”

“His fall not only caused him to lose his teacher’s 4-stars title, but it even lost him the hard work he had put in for over 20 years, as well as the battle results he had fought hard to achieve in the previous round.”

“I really want to write a big ‘pitiful’ word on him.”

In the examinees’ eyes, even though Cao De had gone through that ‘pecking between two newbies’, resulting in him having serious injuries, it shouldn’t be a problem for him to defeat Lu Zhiruo. But now, because he was careless, he was out of the competition.

(What’s wrong with walking up the arena? Are the steps scorching? But no one really chose to walk up.)

“If it is very painful, can I help to give you treatment?”

Lu Zhiruo asked, feeling a little worried. “From that sound earlier, your bones must have shattered.”

“Boohoo, Teacher, I’ve let you down!”

Cao De, who had gotten back to his senses from a stunned state, broke into tears.

He attempted to get up but couldn’t do so. Each time he exerted force in his legs, he’d feel a piercing pain.

(Fight while seated? Don’t be kidding. She’s a spirit controller. Look at that monkey squatting on her shoulder and the stone spear in its hand. It looks so scary!)

“It’s all fate!”

His teacher shook his head. When a person was down on their luck, they'd get things stuck in their teeth even when drinking cold water.

"Senior Martial Sister Lu, congratulations!"

When Qin Yaoguang saw Lu Zhiruo come back, she handed her a piece of pearflower candy.

"Hehe!"

The papaya girl scratched her head, feeling a little embarrassed. However, she felt a little proud too. (If I win one more round, I will be able to help Teacher get his 4-stars great teacher title.)

"Not bad!"

Sun Mo had wanted to pat Lu Zhiruo's head but was worried that he'd take away her luck. Therefore, he drew his hand back midway.

Lu Zhiruo, who noticed this small detail, stiffened up.

(This is bad! Does Teacher feel that my victory isn't honorable? But I feel helpless about it too!)

Lu Zhiruo had been prepared to fight it out to the bitter death.

But what could she do when the opponents didn't meet her predictions?

"I'm really convinced by Zhiruo's luck."

Jin Mujie felt envious.

The rest of the matches continued to be very exciting. Other than the ten or more seeded candidates like Huang Peng, Xu Cong, and Liu Yuzhi, the other students all had the possibility of getting eliminated.

As the battles were too intense, many people had to use their trump cards before they managed to win, resulting in them not being able to handle the third round.

He Ben won his second round too, but it was a very narrow win.

"Don't worry, it'll be fine!"

In the temporary treatment room, Sun Mo checked He Ben's body while consoling her.

"Teacher Sun, I'll leave it to you then."

Jin Mujie felt bad. These injuries and pressure shouldn't have been withstood by He Ben.

"I'll do my best!"

Sun Mo smiled. He was about to perform the ancient massaging technique when a bunch of high star-level doctors pushed the door and entered.

"Teacher Sun, I'm sorry to be coming so abruptly!"

These doctors looked very apologetic. They knew that this was very rude, but they could only come with a thick skin to watch the God Hands at work.

Otherwise, after Sun Mo's reputation became increasingly greater, they'd have even fewer chances.

"You're making this sound too serious!"

This was a great opportunity to build a social circle. Although Sun Mo didn't like such things, there was no helping it. After all, humans were social creatures.

Moreover, it wasn't as if there was anything to lose if others were to see it.

When the genie appeared, it started to give He Ben a massage, fixed his bones together, and improved his blood circulation. The surrounding doctors were all astonished.

"This guy's expression is so life-like. It can't possibly possess a consciousness of its own, could it?"

Someone was surprised by the genie's expression. It was because when the genie had seen He Ben's muscles, it had revealed an admiring gaze and even stuck out a thumb.

When people asked questions, Sun Mo would answer them if he could.

There were some tough ailments that he didn't know, but he was definitely the best in the Nine Provinces in terms of scientific training and nutritional meals.

Seeing Sun Mo sharing with them so generously, these doctors felt increased respect for him.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received a total of +7,109 favorable impression points."

"I still have a few medicine packets from our Central Province Academy. Everyone can try them out later."

Sun Mo took the opportunity to promote the giant medicine packet.

Of course, he wasn't going to sell them. After all, he wasn't lacking in money. He could instead use them to exchange some benefits.

For example, to get these doctors to come to the Central Province Academy to teach a few lessons.

Great teachers at 4-stars or higher couldn't be moved by money nor spirit stones. If a famous school wanted to invite them, they'd either have to rely on favors or things that only they had, like knowledge or secret treasures—things that could be used to bring them improvements.

Looking at how Sun Mo was chatting smoothly with these high star-level doctors, Jin Mujie felt very emotional and envious.

Sun Mo had relied on his talent and capabilities to establish a stand for himself in the great teacher world. While she had relied on her looks to gain a bit of reputation.

As for capabilities?

Jin Mujie wasn't considered bad in this regard, but it wasn't even enough in the south, let alone in the entire great teacher world.

"Rest well and recuperate!"

Sun Mo instructed and then left with the group of doctors.

“Do you want a teacher like this?”

Jin Mujie teased.

He Ben was looking at Sun Mo’s back view with an admiring gaze. Hearing this, he quickly shook his head. “No...”

“Don’t be scared. Who wouldn’t want a teacher like Sun Mo?”

Jin Mujie smiled in self-mockery. “Even I want to study under his wings.”

“...”

He Ben didn’t know how he should carry on the conversation.

“For the third round, you can decide for yourself whether you want to fight.”

Jin Mujie smiled and looked at He Ben gently. “After the examination ends, I’ll recommend you to Sun Mo. It’ll depend on your performance whether he’ll take you in.”

“Teacher...”

He Ben felt warm inside and quickly got up, kneeling. “You were the one who brought me out of that small mountain village. I will never betray you in this lifetime.”

“I felt great pressure when I saw Sun Mo advancing so rapidly. That’s why I traveled to the west and south. After discovering you, I couldn’t wait to take you in.”

Jin Mujie fiddled with the hair in front of her forehead, feeling a little reproachful. “Back then, you were just a villager in the mountains who didn’t know about the great world out there. Getting you to decide at that time isn’t fair for you.”

He Ben had extremely good physical attributes. He had been hunting in the deep mountains and forests since young, building up great capabilities.

Jin Mujie guessed that He Ben’s father should be a great teacher who had committed a mistake and then fled to that village. He had then married a village girl and had He Ben.

He Ben had learned all his capabilities from the books his father had left behind.

“Teacher, without you, I might never leave that small mountainous village.”

He Ben smiled. “A son doesn’t complain that his mother is ugly, a dog doesn’t complain that its family is poor. Why would Disciple complain that Teacher is bad?”

When He Ben had found out about Sun Mo’s extraordinary achievements, he had secretly wondered what it’d be like to be his disciple. However, he gave up on the thought later.

It was because he felt that given his talent, he wasn’t good enough for Sun Mo.

Moreover, although Jin Mujie was a little worse off when compared to Sun Mo, she was definitely a notch better than the other great teachers her age.

It was definitely not a loss to be a disciple of a great teacher like this.

Moreover, what if his teacher were to become Sun Mo's concubine?

Then wouldn't he indirectly become Sun Mo's disciple too?

Given his teacher's looks and with her being by his side, Sun Mo would find it hard to hold back one day and lay his hands on her.

...

Moving on in the competition, it was Li Ziqi's turn again.

This time around, her opponent was called Miao Huan, a young man at the age of 25 years old. He used a long blade and had a pair of huge ears.

After Tong Yiming issued for the match to start, Miao Huan quickly pounced toward Li Ziqi. He had clearly studied Li Ziqi before, and thus the battle tactic he chose was not to allow Li Ziqi to use the spirit rune rods.

Li Ziqi backed off quickly, drawing out a spirit rune rod with each of her hands, tossing them out.

Zap!

The first spirit rune rod exploded and blue lightning radiated out in a fan shape. It was a pity that the attack wasn't a success because Miao Huan had leaped to a great height at the first instant.

Zap!

The second spirit rune rod exploded in midair. This timing was just right when Miao Huan was falling.

"F*ck!"

Miao Huan's countenance changed. He forcibly took a breath in midair, slashing out a Crescent Slash onto the ground. He then made use of the counteracting force to leap once again to avoid the lightning sea.

Pa!

Another spirit rune rod was tossed out by the little sunny egg. Then, many fire sparks splattered everywhere. In an instant, they condensed to form many fireballs the size of coconuts, smashing out toward Miao Huan.

Flame Explosion Wild Dance!

Miao Huan swung his blade, sending out a slash of blade light to protect his surroundings.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The flame explosions were shattered, bursting like brilliant fireworks on a summer night.

Knock!

Miao Huan landed and saw another spirit rune rod exploding in front of him.

Buzz!

There were no attacks at all, but Miao Huan's body suddenly sank abruptly, as if there was a 5,000 kilograms heavy weight on his shoulders.

Spirit Pressure Descent.

This was Bai Wenzhang's invention.

It was primarily used to test the experimental target's physical attributes. But after Li Ziqi saw it, she turned it into a means of attack. It was very practical.

Its range was very wide, so some people near the arena got implicated as well. Their bodies felt heavy and they knelt toward the ground.

At a time like this, the differences between people's capabilities and experiences were shown.

Those who were stronger only swayed a little before they stabilized themselves. However, quite a few had knelt down.

"What is this?"

Many people's faces turned pale, feeling horrified and unsettled.

Miao Huan's body became very heavy. After dodging the first lightning sea, he was engulfed by the second wave.

Thereafter, another batch of flame bullets smashed onto Miao Huan's body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Miao Huan was thrown here and there from the explosions, his body charred.

The spectators around the arena were speechless. Their scalps were numb from seeing Miao Huan's horrible state.

F*ck!

How was one supposed to win then?

Even if their reaction was fast, they couldn't possibly be faster than her throwing out a wooden rod, could they?

Moreover, there was this spirit rune that could make one's body heavier. How were they supposed to fend against it?

"Can someone tell me how to fight a battle that's supported by immense wealth?"

Someone replied in an aggrieved tone, feeling that it was impossible to win.

Chapter 1083: 4-Stars Great Teacher, Fresh Out!

"Battle ends! Li Ziqi wins!"

Tong Yiming announced and gestured for the medical team to hurry up and save Miao Huan.

“Isn’t this too unfair?”

Looking at his disciple who was carried away, Miao Huan’s teacher couldn’t help but question, “I’d admit the loss if it was due to not being as skillful, but I’m not convinced to lose to such a battle tactic that’s backed by money.”

The surroundings were filled first with silence, and then people started agreeing.

“That’s right. As long as a person has money, they can buy a lot of such spirit rune rods. Wouldn’t they be invincible then?”

“This is a humiliation to our many years of hard work in cultivation!”

Tong Yiming was about to speak up when the ancestor-level spirit runist on the judges’ stand couldn’t hold back anymore. She burst out in rage.

“Shut up!”

The sharp gaze of an ancestor-level expert swept across the entire place. “A bunch of short-sighted and ignorant fools! You guys have no idea how many fresh ideas this spirit rune rod has brought to the Nine Provinces’ battle system!

“Why are you guys upset and scared? It’s because you’ve sensed its impact and prowess. To think that you guys are 3-stars great teachers! Don’t you guys understand that battle prowess doesn’t just refer to martial skills alone but also intelligence? And intelligence is even more priceless than martial skills!”

Everyone present sank into silence again under the ancestor-level expert’s furious lashing.

They weren’t stupid nor ignorant. They naturally knew how amazing this invention was. However, they found it a little unacceptable now that they had become the victim.

“As great teachers, one should be broad-minded and magnanimous, being able to accept wins and losses, and being able to face failures. Is a 4-stars great teacher title worth you guys being so anxious that you can no longer discern between the good and the bad?”

After the ancestor-level expert finished speaking, golden light spots burst out from his body.

Priceless Advice was activated.

The examinees around the arena all lowered their heads. “We were wrong!”

“Wow, Eldest Martial Sister is so amazing to have an ancestor-level expert speak up for her.”

Xianyu Wei felt envious.

“Student Li, you possess exceptional aptitude in the path of spirit runes. Do you want to study under my wing?”

The ancestor-level expert smiled as he looked at Li Ziqi. He couldn’t help but ask.

Wow!

The moment he said this, the crowd was taken by astonishment.

How outstanding was this female student that an ancestor-level expert would try to recruit her so openly?

Reputation was highly valued in the great teacher world. Therefore, everyone would only headhunt in private even if they wished to do so.

Hence, this ancestor-level expert's action was a little overboard.

"Thank you for your kindness, but my teacher is the one who has taught me everything I know about the study of spirit runes. I wish to continue to learn from him."

Li Ziqi lowered her head slightly and bowed.

This ancestor-level expert let out a sigh. He knew that Li Ziqi really admired Sun Mo just from seeing her expression. Since he couldn't headhunt Li Ziqi with this method, he looked toward Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, are you willing to part with your cherished student?"

The ancestor-level expert's tone was very sincere. "As long as you agree to it, you can take everything that I have."

"I'm sorry, she's priceless in my heart."

Sun Mo rejected.

"Does this guy not know what's good for him? Our Teacher is an ancestor-level spirit runist who can have equal exchanges with Dean Bai. Who does he think he is?"

Ying Baiwu was displeased.

"Old Wang, why are you acting so crazy? Can't you discuss such things in private?"

The female ancestor-level expert next to him frowned and complained in a soft voice.

(Our reputation as ancestor-level experts has been ruined by you.)

"I've lost my cool!"

The ancestor-level expert let out a long sigh, leaned against the chair, and watched as Li Ziqi walked down the arena, returning to Sun Mo's side. She stood by his side like a docile daughter. As he saw this, his heart was filled with bitterness and envy.

(This is a great seedling who can inherit my learnings and spread my research far and wide! It's a pity that she's not mine!)

Suddenly, he felt that the rest of his life was boring and meaningless.

He should just go back!

He should really just go back!

At the thought of this, this ancestor-level expert, whose surname was Wang, left the exam venue directly.

“Old Wang, what are you doing?”

The female ancestor-level expert was furious.

“Let him be. I can understand his feelings!”

“Although the student is good, they’re not mine. That’s too infuriating.”

“Ancestor-level experts have times when they feel defeated. This girl is just too special and loyal to boot.”

The other ancestor-level experts talked about the students they had missed out on, feeling great bitterness.

After all, many things in life wouldn’t go well.

The battles continued, but the audience stopped watching. Due to this sudden occurrence, all of them were trying to find out about this girl.

What?

She had been refused by a secondary saint before?

What?

She had broken the record as the youngest great teacher?

What?

She was also the Great Tang’s princess? She was super rich?

Li Ziqi became famous in merely one night. Her name wasn’t known by all, but it was definitely very familiar to many. She became the most famous person in this year’s personal disciples battle.

Due to her, even Wan Xiulin and Huang Peng became famous as well because their teacher was Secondary Saint Zhou.

“You must kill Li Ziqi for me!”

In the hotel, Jiang Zhitong flew into a rage.

He wanted to deal Sun Mo a blow, teaching him a lesson and letting him know the consequences of offending the Zhou Clan. However, as the examination went on, Jiang Zhitong became an invisible presence.

...

Very soon, the 202 students who had won started the third round of competition. As long as they won one more round, they’d be able to get their teachers the 4-stars great teacher title. Therefore, everyone went all out.

The battles became especially bloody and intense.

Li Ziqi was picked for the 12th match.

Although the opponent did everything he could, after the spirit pressure was controlled and his movement was restricted, he had to face the lightning sea, raining fireballs, as well as the attacks from wind elementals.

His defense wasn't bad, and he made Li Ziqi deplete 50 spirit rune rods. However, against the little sunny egg's vicious money-spamming tactic, he couldn't hang on.

There was no helping it. The time would come when his spirit qi and stamina wore out. However, Li Ziqi just needed to toss out a spirit rune rod.

This was like killing a person with the flick of a finger.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

"Teacher Sun, getting four stars consecutively is really domineering! You'll have to treat us to something good!"

"I knew long ago that Teacher Sun will achieve great things."

The examinees came up, wanting to get close with Sun Mo, this new 4-stars great teacher.

Sun Mo nodded to return the greetings politely until Li Ziqi came back.

"Teacher, I've won!"

The little sunny egg raised her head and looked at Sun Mo happily.

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo rubbed Li Ziqi's head.

"It's I who have to thank you!"

Li Ziqi pursed her lips. "Without you, there wouldn't be the current me."

"You're too humble. Without me, you can still become successful." Sun Mo shook his head.

"Sigh, stop being so polite to each other. We're all on the same side anyway."

Qin Yaoguang chewed on a pearflower candy. "Where shall we head to celebrate tonight?"

"I'm not done with my competition!" Ying Baiwu pouted, feeling a little upset.

With Li Ziqi winning, Ying Baiwu's battle result wouldn't matter anymore, and its importance immediately plunged. It felt really bad. She had wanted to win the title for their teacher personally.

"What reward do you want?"

Sun Mo thought about it. He had taught everything he knew—except for the things from the modern world which mustn't be brought up—to the little sunny egg.

(I want to get married to you!)

Li Ziqi knew that this was one thing she must never mention. Therefore, she smiled and said, “I want to stay by your side forever. Even if I were to commit a grave mistake in the future, you mustn’t chase me away.”

Wow!

Hearing Li Ziqi’s request, all the examinees nearby felt jealous.

(Why don’t I have a beautiful and talented female student admiring me so much?)

“I’ll definitely not chase you away.”

Sun Mo laughed, not noticing that Li Ziqi’s “you” wasn’t the one used in polite speech.

“Baiwu, Zhiruo, the two of you mustn’t let down your guards. Not only must we win, but we must also try our best to get first place, fighting to get first place for Teacher.”

Li Ziqi instructed.

“Even if you don’t tell me that, I’ll still go all out!”

Ying Baiwu had a new goal—to enter the finals and win the championship.

After the little sunny egg’s battle, people kept on coming to approach Sun Mo, wanting to purchase the spirit rune rods. There was no helping it. These were good items suitable for travel and killing.

“Teacher Sun, please just give us a price.”

These great teachers didn’t lack money; all of them were very rich. It was a pity that Sun Mo wasn’t selling them.

Even An Xinhui was disturbed by some people who knew her.

“Do you guys think Ziqi will be able to throw her way to the finals if she continues to throw spirit rune rods like this?”

During dinner, everyone got together for a meal. Gu Xiuxun had a great anticipation.

“That’s impossible. That Huang Peng is very amazing. Just throwing spirit rune rods alone won’t be enough to beat him.”

Murong Mingyue had observed this young man. He was a strong opponent.

“Zhang Wentao’s female student by the name of Liu Yuzhi is very strong as well.”

An Xinhui mentioned another opponent they needed to take note of.

“What about Xu Cong?”

Gu Xiuxun felt that this student wasn’t bad either.

“Jiang Zhitong’s student?” Mei Ziyu was amused. “The Jiang Clan is already left in the dust of history.”

“Teacher Sun, congratulations!”

Bai Xiqing came over and sat down by Sun Mo’s side familiarly, pouring him a cup of wine.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo was very friendly to his fangirl.

Gu Xiuxun threw a glance and didn’t take her to heart. A woman whose face was filled with freckles and wasn’t as beautiful as she was wasn’t a threat at all.

The atmosphere during the meal was relaxing and pleasant due to Sun Mo successfully gaining the 4-stars great teacher title.

After this round of examination, Sun Mo’s fame would spread throughout the entire great teacher world.

...

The winter sunlight felt like a lover’s embrace.

Lu Zhiruo got onto the arena.

This time around, her opponent didn’t encounter any accident.

“This is lucky. Sun Mo has become a 4-stars great teacher, so it doesn’t matter to them whether they win or lose this round. As long as I acted a little fiercer and displayed the disposition as if I’d bring her down with me, they’d cower.”

Liu Mingdeng was secretly feeling pleased.

However, after taking a look at Lu Zhiruo, he felt that there wasn’t a need to do this.

So big!

No wait, weak, slow-witted, and adorable were his first impression of the papaya girl.

1

“It’s a steady win!”

His teacher, Nangong Xun, also heaved a long sigh of relief.

“Teacher Nangong, congratulations!”

People who knew this great teacher started to congratulate him.

“No, no, we’ll only find out after the battle is over.”

Nangong Xun said humbly, but the smile on the corners of his lips couldn’t be hidden at all.

“Start!”

As Tong Yiming’s words ended, Liu Mingdeng pounced out to attack, wanting to create an extremely strong pressure. However, his vision blurred as a stone spear came thrusting over.

(F*ck!)

(What the hell?)

(It's so fast?)

Chapter 1084: Myriad Beasts Cube, Unrivaled Prowess

The people from the Nine Provinces only knew that spiritual beasts were usually differentiated by their physical sizes and species.

A massive body, as well as a rare high-quality bloodline, would determine a ferocious beast's battle prowess. A commonly seen monkey like Lu Zhiruo's would have limited power even if they could use simple weapons.

Therefore, Liu Mingdeng didn't take the monkey that had been squatting on Lu Zhiruo's shoulder seriously. However, the moment the battle started, he realized that his judgment was a little wrong.

This thing was very fast!

Swoosh!

Liu Mingdeng moved his head and dodged the attack. At the same time, he slashed out with his longsword, wanting to chop off this monkey's head. However, it did an agile somersault, avoiding the slash. Moreover, the stone spear pierced toward Liu Mingdeng's eyes once again.

Steady, accurate, vicious, not holding back at all.

Liu Mingdeng was held back by this monkey. There was no helping it. It was like a large-sized flea that kept on jumping around him and thrusting out its long spear crazily.

(Damn it!)

Liu Mingdeng was very anxious. He was neither able to catch nor slash the monkey. It was infuriating.

"You fool! Release your spirit pressure!"

Nangong Xun was speechless.

"Oh, right!"

Liu Mingdeng was struck by the realization and immediately activated all the spirit qi in his body, releasing spirit pressure.

To wild beasts, spirit pressure was like the pressure from a tiger roaring in the mountains. It was an aura that would make them shudder from their hearts. As expected, the monkey froze on the spot.

Liu Mingdeng could have sent the monkey flying with a kick, but he had accumulated a lot of fury from the exchanges earlier. Therefore, he swung his sword, wanting to kill the monkey to vent his anger.

However, at the instant Liu Mingdeng's longsword was about to slash onto its neck, it moved and darted out, biting Liu Mingdeng's wrist.

“Ah!!!”

Liu Mingdeng yelled out in pain, swinging his hand vigorously. However, he was unable to break free from the monkey, so he sent it smashing toward the ground. But before the Greenhaze Macaque got close to the ground, it reached out its legs, kicked against Liu Mingdeng’s arm, and bounced away easily.

Pffft!

The monkey spat out the bloody flesh and bones in his mouth.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Liu Mingdeng lost a large part of his right wrist. Without the connection from his bones and muscles, his right hand drooped down and he was unable to hold onto his longsword.

“Sss, what monkey is this? Why is it so brutal?”

The audience was given a fright.

“This Liu Mingdeng was too careless.”

“Don’t be deceived by its appearance. This monkey is definitely not an ordinary one.”

“That’s right. It knows how to use battle tactics.”

The great teachers started to analyze the situation.

This Liu Mingdeng had taken his opponent lightly when he saw Lu Zhiruo. He deserved this.

“Are you going to admit your loss?”

Right now, Lu Zhiruo had completed the summoning, and a big coiled-up snake blocked in front of her.

“Even if I only had one arm and one leg, I could still win against you!”

Liu Mingdeng pounced for the kill, sending out a lump of sword qi from his longsword.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The big snake had tough skin and bones, blocking all the sword qis. The Greenhaze Macaque also darted out once again, looking for an opportunity to attack.

Lu Zhiruo ran while making sure that the big snake was constantly between her and Liu Mingdeng. At the same time, her hands rapidly twisted the Myriad Beasts Cube.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many light balls shot out, integrating in the air. Amidst the beaming light, they became a huge ancient elephant that landed on the arena with a great bang.

Mou!

The huge elephant let out a loud bellow, and many thick elephant tusks grew out from the ground. They were like a cage, wanting to trap Liu Mingdeng.

“What the hell?”

Liu Mingdeng dodged. He had just jumped into the air when that monkey came attacking again, piercing out with the stone spear.

Lu Zhiruo’s head was aching tremendously. Using the Myriad Beasts Cube not only depleted spirit qi but also mental energy. This feeling was as if one’s brain was placed into a juicer, having all the moisture extracted out.

“I’ll go all out for Teacher! For the first place!”

Lu Zhiruo’s consciousness sank into the cube once again. It was a spacious cubic room, and the walls were filled with mosaic-like fragments.

Each piece of fragment had a portion of a ferocious beast’s body.

As Lu Zhiruo twisted the cube, these fragments would start moving. When they pieced together to form a complete ancient beast, it could be summoned out.

In six seconds, a ferocious beast took form!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many light balls shot out and merged together to form a bald eagle. It came shooting down like a sharp arrow.

Liu Mingdeng dodged.

The eagle screeched and flapped its wings, brushing past Liu Mingdeng.

“That was so close!”

Liu Mingdeng looked at the eagle that was one head taller than he was, his face turning pale. He had narrowly escaped that attack, but he suddenly felt a series of intense pain in his body.

“What?”

Liu Mingdeng lowered his head and saw that his body was covered in wounds, with countless slash marks.

“It’s wind blades!”

Someone cried out.

When the bald eagle flew past, the movements from it flapping its wings formed several tens of sharp wind blades around it. Even if it failed to catch its prey, the wind blades would be a second attack.

Liu Mingdeng had no chance to take a breather. The big snake swung its head and spurted out a tremendous amount of purple poisonous fog at him.

Swoosh!

The countenances of the audience changed and they backed off quickly.

Squeak squeak!

The monkey cried out in dissatisfaction. It had the chance to launch a sneak attack at Liu Mingdeng, but it was now unable to get close to him because of the big snake's poisonous fog.

The big snake paid the monkey no heed. Instead, it swung its tail and lashed out fiercely onto the ancient elephant's body because this guy's Ivory Entrapment had poked it.

"Stop fighting amongst yourselves!"

Lu Zhiruo panicked.

She had too little battle experience, so her spiritual beasts didn't know how to work together. They were unable to form a joint attack but would obstruct each other's movements instead.

The audience didn't know anything about battle tactics nor did they care about wins or losses. They were only here to have fun.

Therefore, they naturally cheered loudly when they saw so many huge beasts. In addition to Lu Zhiruo's sweet looks, they immediately became her fan and started to cheer for her.

The great teachers, especially spirit controllers and beast tamers, were all stunned.

"Scales on all four feet... Isn't this the Ivory Gigantic Elephant? But it's supposed to have become extinct!"

An ancestor-level expert by the surname of Bei, who was on the judges' seat, sat straight up, his eyes almost popping out.

"Is this huge elephant very famous?"

Someone next to him asked out of curiosity.

"After its husks are burned, it'll give off a strange smell that can bring a person into a mysterious domain. It's said that when one is in this domain, they can see things that will happen in the future. Don't you think that's mysterious?"

Ancestor Bei was very agitated.

He had only seen the Ivory Gigantic Elephants in ancient books because they had all gone extinct over one million years ago.

"It's really that amazing?"

The people near him gasped.

"I have no idea. That's what was written in ancient books."

Ancestor Bei took a few glances and then let out a sigh, returning to his seat. This Ivory Gigantic Elephant wasn't real. He had become agitated for nothing.

When a three-legged golden wolf was summoned, it bit off one of Liu Mingdeng's legs and the battle ended.

“This isn’t fair!”

Nangong Xun bellowed. “What capability does she have to rely on secret treasures to win?”

Lu Zhiruo had wanted to cheer, but then she heard this questioning claim. She instantly became nervous.

“This great teacher, please conduct yourself with dignity!”

Tong Yiming warned. (Even if you aren’t convinced, you can appeal. The judges will uphold justice for you. Can you not go shouting like this?)

“My disciple is almost beaten to death, and you’re asking me to conduct myself with dignity?”

Nangong Xun’s heart ached for Liu Mingdeng, but it ached even more for the great teacher title he had lost. He had only been one victorious battle away.

(It is one thing to have lost to a strong opponent. But to lose to a 15-year-old girl? I can’t accept this!)

“Even though these ancient beasts are lifelike, they should have been extinct long ago. Now that they’ve been summoned, it must be due to that metal block.”

Nangong Xun stared at the Myriad Beasts Cube in Lu Zhiruo’s hands.

He didn’t know about these things and had only said this after hearing the discussions between the spirit controllers and beast tamers around him.

“Lu Zhiruo, what’s your explanation?”

Tong Yiming asked.

“I... I...”

Lu Zhiruo started panicking after so many gazes stared at her.

“Although it is a secret treasure, it doesn’t have any attacking abilities. It’s only a space that stores ancient beasts. It’d require an extremely strong talent in spirit control to be able to summon these huge beasts!”

Li Ziqi took a step forward and explained things before Sun Mo did.

(Teacher is now a 4-stars great teacher. It’d be beneath him to be arguing with these examinees.)

Everyone whispered amongst themselves.

Those spirit controllers revealed envious gazes. This object was the greatest secret treasure for them.

“Don’t try to justify things. The reason she could win is because of these powerful spiritual beasts! Any other spirit controllers would be able to win with them as well!”

Nangong Xun let out a cold snort.

“If it was any other spirit controller, they’d die!”

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. “Shall we look for a spirit controller to test it out?”

The little sunny egg was very confident because she had studied the Myriad Beasts Cube before and almost got stuck inside, unable to break free. It was Lu Zhiruo who had saved her.

“Alright!”

Nangong Xun looked around, cupping his fists together. “May I ask which great teacher can lend me a helping hand?”

Everyone mumbled away, but no one stood forward.

(What a joke. Your opponent is Sun Mo, an amazing talent who has risen by four stars within a year. He’s the most famous newbie in the great teacher world, someone with limitless prospects. How are we supposed to continue with our lives if we were to pit against him?)

“Teacher Liu?”

Nangong Xun looked toward a friend he was close with.

That Teacher Liu immediately shrank his head and hid amongst the crowd.

Nangong Xun felt depressed and frustrated, but could only ask another person for help. “Teacher Hu?”

“Nangong, it isn’t that I don’t want to help, but spirit control-type secret treasures are very mysterious. If one were to touch it recklessly, they could get into trouble easily!”

Old Hu felt troubled.

They were friends for many years and he wanted to help. But Sun Mo was too strong of an enemy and they’d all get their heads crushed.

Huang Peng took a step forward in curiosity and was about to speak up when he was held back by one hand. He turned and saw that it was his teacher.

“Don’t be reckless!”

Wan Xiulin reminded his student.

“Brother Hu, I can’t accept losing like this!” Nangong Xun said strongly.

“Alright then!”

Great Teacher Hu had no choice but to step out, cupping his fists toward Sun Mo. “Teacher Sun, I’m doing this for your own good. After all, I’m sure that you don’t wish for your student’s victory to be questioned, right?”

“Zhiruo, what do you think of this?”

Sun Mo didn’t mind the result of this battle. After all, he had won the 4-stars title. Based on his usual style, he wouldn’t want to show others this secret treasure.

This was a trump card. The fewer people knew about it, the better.

“I want to let them approve of me!” Lu Zhiruo insisted.

“Teacher!” Li Ziqi smiled evilly.. “Let him take a look then. People like him won’t learn if they don’t suffer!”

Chapter 1085: Myriad Beasts Illusionary Realm, Young Spirit Controller Lady!

Great Teacher Hu received the cube from Lu Zhiruo, flipped it to and fro to take a look, and then felt stumped.

(What the hell is this?)

He couldn’t understand at all.

The cube was made from some kind of metal, and it felt a little cool to touch. He didn’t recognize the material, and there were some fragmented images on the cube.

“Are these ancient beasts? Could the fragments need to be pieced together?”

Great Teacher Hu guessed.

“How is it?” Nangong Xun came over and asked in a soft voice, “Can you do it or not?”

“Why are you so anxious? There’s no trifling matter in spirit control. If there’s any mistake, then it’ll be over for me.”

Great Teacher Hu argued then started to twist the cube. However, after just one twist, he froze on the spot, as if he had lost his soul.

“Huh?”

Everyone was given a fright.

“His soul has entered the Myriad Beasts Cube.”

Lu Zhiruo explained.

“Where is this place?”

Great Teacher Hu looked up.

The place he was at was spacious grassy plains. Birds were chirping, flower fragrance drifting, and there were white clouds in the sky. Suddenly, a huge ferocious beast barged into his vision.

(F*ck, is it trying to eat me?)

Great Teacher Hu started to run frantically.

This was an endless attempt to flee. More and more huge beasts gathered behind and chased after him, leaving Great Teacher Hu in tenterhooks.

This was the Myriad Beasts Illusionary Realm. If Great Teacher Hu couldn’t even clear this stage, then he wouldn’t have the right to enter Lu Zhiruo’s room and piece up the ancient beasts’ pictures.

The people outside quickly noticed that things weren’t going well.

Great Teacher Hu's body had only frozen for a minute, but his entire body was becoming thinner at a rate that could be seen by the naked eye. His skin shriveled and he looked haggard.

"F*ck your mom. What happened?"

"To think that this secret treasure is so dangerous?"

"What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and save him!"

The great teachers actively discussed amongst themselves.

"Zhiruo?"

Sun Mo turned and looked toward the papaya girl.

"I... I have no idea either!"

Lu Zhiruo looked toward the little sunny egg.

"The situation doesn't look right. This didn't happen to me when I touched it the other time."

Li Ziqi was perplexed.

Sun Mo had planned on letting Lu Zhiruo save Great Teacher Hu, but when he heard this, he immediately suppressed this idea. What if he were to lose the lucky mascot too?

Saving him himself?

Don't be kidding. Sun Mo wasn't that selfless.

Moreover, Nangong Xun hadn't asked for help yet, so why would he need to feel anxious?

"F*ck, is this guy going to die?"

A person with sharp six senses noticed that Great Teacher Hu's breathing was getting increasingly weaker.

"What did you guys do?"

Nangong Xun suddenly turned and stared at Lu Zhiruo.

"Why are you being so fierce?"

Li Ziqi stood out, blocking in front of the papaya girl. "I told you that this secret treasure is very dangerous. People without talent won't be able to use it. However, you insisted on letting him appraise. Now that there's trouble, of course you're the one to blame!"

"Rubbish!"

Nangong Xun lashed out.

"Cast your consciousness onto the cube and go save him then!" Li Ziqi said.

Gulp!

Nangong Xun gulped, looking at his stiffened good friend and not daring to move.

“Why? Are you scared?”

Li Ziqi sneered.

“I’m not a spirit controller. Why do I have to withstand such pressure that I’m not supposed to?”

Nangong Xun argued.

“But he’s your friend. He was put in danger for your sake.”

Li Ziqi reproached.

“Wouldn’t it be fine if you guys do something about it?” Nangong Xun urged, “This secret treasure belongs to you guys.”

“Is there something wrong with your ears? I said earlier that this secret treasure is very dangerous. Even if Zhiruo uses it, if any mishap happens, she’ll also die,” Li Ziqi repeated.

“Let me do it!”

Sun Mo let out a sigh. He couldn’t possibly let Great Teacher Hu die here.

“No!”

Li Ziqi immediately pulled Sun Mo back.

The judges couldn’t sit still anymore and came rushing over.

Ancestor Bei only took a glance and liked this cube.

“A masterpiece!”

After saying that, Ancestor Bei placed his hand on the cube. Then, his body shook and his eyes lost focus. His entire body stiffened up on the spot.

His consciousness had been sucked into the Myriad Beasts Illusionary Realm as well.

(That ferocious beast that looks like a moving mountain and is engulfing all creatures from the mountains and river couldn’t be the Taotie [1], could it?)

(That huge bird that flies past like a meteor... could it be a phoenix?)

(And the carp in this stream. To think that it became a huge dragon after a leap, soaring with the wind as it left?)

...

(This... is this a paradise?)

Ancestor Bei was immersed in this place. As a spirit controller, there was nothing more agitating than being able to see such divine beasts from ancient myths and legends.

As for saving people?

Ancestor Bei had forgotten about that.

Riding huge birds and flying in the sky while singing out loud, climbing trees and playing in the forest with huge apes, fishing in front of the waterfall, strolling in flower seas, crossing sand dunes, looking at the rare beasts in the world... Even if he was offered to be a god, he wouldn't trade such a good life for it.

Ancestor Bei lost himself.

Of course, there were also a lot of dangers. However, given Ancestor Bei's capabilities, he was able to subdue the ancient beasts with ease.

What the people outside saw was Ancestor Bei frozen on the spot, wearing a blissful smile while drooling with greed.

He must be seeing a beautiful dream.

He must have entered a beautiful daydream of being a winner in life, right?

"Look, Ancestor Bei is fine. This shows that Teacher Hu isn't capable and talented enough to solve this Myriad Beasts Cube!"

Li Ziqi sneered, feeling slightly at ease.

If Great Teacher Hu were to die, he could only blame himself for being weak. Zhiruo wouldn't be implicated.

Five minutes passed. Ancestor Bei still seemed to be enjoying himself, but Great Teacher Hu's condition didn't seem too good.

"Teacher Sun, think of a solution. We can't possibly continue to wait like this, right?"

Tong Yiming frowned.

"Judge Tong, it's this Teacher Nangong who's refusing to relent on this matter." Li Ziqi shrugged. "Moreover, with Ancestor Bei stepping forward, Great Teacher Hu should be fine."

"You sly girl!"

Tong Yiming threw a glance at Li Ziqi. She had pushed all the responsibilities to Ancestor Bei.

The current situation was all the result of Nangong Xun's pestering. Moreover, even if someone were to die, it could only be blamed on Ancestor Bei's failure.

"Teacher Sun, wake the two of them up. We can't let things continue like this."

Liang Hongda spoke up.

"I feel that there are still people who aren't convinced. How about this? All the great teachers present can come forward to attempt to figure this Myriad Beasts Cube out."

Li Ziqi spoke in a loud voice, "If anyone were to be successful, we'd offer it to him or her with both hands!"

“Ziqi!”

Jiang Leng frowned. (You’re putting too much on the line.)

“Don’t worry, anyone who touches it will die!”

After seeing Ancestor Bei’s situation, Li Ziqi understood that Lu Zhiruo was the only one who could handle this thing.

Spirit controllers relied mostly on their talent, and hard work would never be able to catch up to inborn talent.

(Since young, Zhiruo has been able to understand animals’ talk. Moreover, she is also born with a kind heart. Can you guys do the same?)

She had never treated the spiritual beasts as her battle pets, letting them kill for her. Instead, she treated them as her playmates and friends.

Who amongst these spirit controllers was like this?

“Is that true?”

There’d always be people who thought of themselves as the chosen one. Upon hearing Li Ziqi’s words, over ten of them immediately stepped forward, reaching out to the Myriad Beasts Cube to touch it.

For some of them, their consciousness directly dissipated and sank in. However, a minority of them looked baffled and at a loss. (I don’t seem to be able to sense anything.)

“The few of you can leave now!”

Li Ziqi informed them.

“Why?”

They felt displeased.

“It’s because you guys can’t even cross the threshold!”

Li Ziqi lashed out.

Bang!

Great Teacher Hu fell to the ground like noodles, but his right hand was still clutching tightly onto the Myriad Beasts Cube.

Tong Yiming was given a fright and immediately dashed over, putting his hand to Great Teacher Hu’s nose, checking his breathing.

“He’s dead!”

Tong Yiming looked toward Sun Mo.

These words caused some spirit controllers, who were planning to give it a try, to immediately stop in their footsteps.

“Teacher Sun, hurry up and get this resolved!”

Liang Hongda urged because he discovered that Ancestor Bei was already immersed in it, unable to pull himself out. It’d definitely be useless to want to rely on him.

“Teacher Nangong, your good friend died trying to help you. Why don’t you show any reaction at all?” Li Ziqi questioned, “Is your blood cold?”

“I... He...”

Nangong Xun stuttered.

Who’d have expected that one would die from appraising a secret treasure? Moreover, to speak the truth, even though they were friends, they weren’t close enough to risk their lives for each other.

It was a relationship in which one would definitely refuse if the other were to ask to borrow 1,000 spirit stones from them.

“Teacher Sun, it’s time to stop this farce!”

The judges were all ancestor-level experts. When their expressions turned solemn, the pressure was very great.

“I’ll give it a try, but I can’t guarantee that everything will go smoothly.”

Sun Mo made his stand clear.

“Teacher, let me do it. It’s very dangerous inside.”

Lu Zhiruo was worried that something bad might happen to Sun Mo and thus touched the Myriad Beasts Cube before he did, sending her consciousness inside.

Lu Zhiruo appeared in the spacious room, looking at the teachers’ figures amidst the mosaics on the wall.

“It’s so troublesome!”

Lu Zhiruo had no choice but to go all out, trying to piece the fragments together.

After Ancestor Bei’s image was completed, his consciousness returned to his body.

“Hmmm? Where is this place?”

Ancestor Bei felt a little confused. After he realized that he had left the place, he instantly felt upset and flew into a rage. “What are you guys up to? I almost caught that Arowana.”

Ancestor Bei complained and wanted to enter the Myriad Beasts Illusionary Realm once again.

“Hold on!”

Everyone quickly stopped him.

“If you enter again, you’ll die!”

Liang Hongda felt helpless.

“Huh?”

Ancestor Bei was surprised. He lowered his head and checked himself out. Only then did he realize that he had become thinner.

Fear instantly crept up his spine, causing his hair to stand up. He broke out in cold sweat.

“What a terrifying secret treasure!” Ancestor Bei gasped.

“What happened inside?” An ancestor-level judge felt curious and asked.

“It’s mysterious and beautiful. I believe that any spirit controller would be willing to die inside.”

Ancestor Bei felt emotional.

Lu Zhiruo pulled out all the consciousness stuck in the Myriad Beasts Illusionary Realm. She herself also slimmed down at a rate that could be seen by the naked eye. Her face turned horribly pale.

This was a sign of over-depleting mental energy.

“Zhiruo, hurry up and stop it!”

Li Ziqi tried to stop her.

“But if I stop, they’ll die.”

Lu Zhiruo couldn’t bear to let that happen.

“If you don’t, you’ll be the one dying.”

Li Ziqi urged.

“Let me try a little longer. It’d be good to save even one more life!”

Lu Zhiruo was very kindhearted, not caring that these people had touched the Myriad Beasts Cube because they wanted to obtain it.

Nangong Xun’s countenance turned extremely grim. Such a kindhearted young girl was really too attractive. As her opponent, he appeared like a great villain.

It was all over!

He had lost both physically and mentally.

Chapter 1086: Read As Genius, Written As Sun Mo!

20 minutes later, Lu Zhiruo had saved everyone’s consciousness. She then fell to the ground, losing consciousness.

“Doctor!”

Sun Mo shouted loudly and quickly gave the lucky mascot a check-up. After ascertaining that it was just an over-depletion of her mental energy, he felt at ease.

“Great Teacher Nangong, do you still have any doubts?”

Sun Mo’s tone didn’t sound good.

“...”

Nangong Xun fell silent, his expression looking awkward.

Lu Zhiruo became skinner, and her entire body was drenched in sweat, her skin looking pale. Anyone with eyes would be able to tell that her condition was very bad.

She had done this to save the others.

“Teacher Sun, this bow is for Student Lu, to thank her for her generosity in lending a helping hand!”

Ancestor Bei walked up to Lu Zhiruo and first checked her condition before bowing toward Sun Mo.

Hearing this, Nangong Xun’s countenance looked even grimmer.

“Ancestor Bei, there’s no need to stand on ceremony!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“I don’t have anything valuable with me. Can I give this Soul Rising Pill to Student Lu to express my gratitude?”

Ancestor Bei took out a wooden box and handed it to Sun Mo.

Swoosh!

All the spirit controllers present opened their eyes wide and looked over, wanting to see what the legendary Soul Rising Pill looked like.

To spirit controllers, this was one of the best alchemical pills.

Everyone knew spirit controllers relied mainly on their mental energy to control spiritual beasts. If it wasn’t strong enough, they wouldn’t be able to suppress the spiritual beasts and would receive a backlash.

The Soul Rising Pill could let a spirit controller’s mental energy surge tremendously by at least five times.

It was a pity that the ingredients required for this alchemical pill were very rare and valuable. Moreover, the refining method and process were also very complicated. If one wasn’t an ancestor-level alchemist, it was almost impossible to succeed in refining it.

To think that Ancestor Bei was giving such a precious alchemical pill to Lu Zhiruo...

The spectators were utterly astonished.

“This is too precious!”

Sun Mo frowned.

“No matter how precious it is, it can’t compare to Student Lu’s favor of saving my life!”

Ancestor Bei laughed. "If it wasn't because she admires you a lot and that there's no chance of recruiting her over, I'd have made a move long ago."

Ancestor Bei was very open-minded. He didn't mind admitting that he had been saved even though it might be embarrassing.

Moreover, only by ensuring a good relationship with Lu Zhiruo would he have an opportunity to continue entering this Myriad Beasts Cube and seek the truth.

(It's a pity... This isn't my secret treasure!)

Ancestor Bei looked at the Myriad Beasts Cube, his gaze filled with regret. It was as if he had lost his most beloved wife.

"Teacher Nangong, although Lu Zhiruo gained victory through using this secret treasure, I have to speak in fairness that the fact that she can use it is an extraordinary achievement."

Ancestor Bei said with a sincere tone.

There were many occupations in Nine Provinces.

There were alchemists, weaponsmiths, doctors, and even spirit runists. There were many occupations, and as long as one worked hard enough, even if their aptitude wasn't great enough, they'd be able to achieve a certain level of success.

However, an occupation like spirit controllers relied solely on one's aptitude.

Without aptitude, it'd be useless even if one were to slog hard until they died from fatigue.

Why was it that even though Sun Mo had obtained rich spiritual control knowledge, gained several decades of experience, and was even equipped with the divine language of spiritual control thanks to the system, he still rarely used it?

It was because if it wasn't used well, there'd be mishaps.

The stronger the summoned spiritual beasts were, the greater the risk. Why? Because craving freedom was any species' true nature. After all, no one liked to be enslaved.

Of course, Nangong Xun understood this point. But he really found it hard to accept this result.

"Teacher Sun, may I be so intrusive to ask where you get this secret treasure?"

Ancestor Bei cupped his fists together, lowering his stance, and asked.

Sun Mo didn't wish to say anything about Bai Wenzhang, but he really found it hard to refuse after Ancestor Bei had given him the valuable Soul Rising Pill.

"From the Dragonspirit Manor."

Even the ordinary great teachers were extremely astonished when they heard this name, let alone the spirit runists.

"Isn't that Bai Wenzhang's manor?"

Dean Bai was a great magnate in the dark great teacher world, standing at the pinnacle in the spirit runes domain. When many cultivators reached a bottleneck and were unable to advance further, they'd go look for Dean Bai and receive spirit runes tattoos to resolve the issue.

"There are the world's three greatest puzzles in the Dragonspirit Manor. This Myriad Beasts Cube is what my Junior Martial Sister Lu has gotten after solving the second puzzle."

Li Ziqi explained.

One must never be reserved when it was time to boast.

Sssss!

Hearing this, several people were stunned.

The Dragonspirit Manor's three greatest puzzles weren't considered well-known by everyone, but they were still a frequently brought-up topic in the great teacher world.

They were like the Dragon Subduing Academy's Dragon Subduing Palace, the Black-White Academy's Black-White Star Disk, as well as the Armillary Sphere Chart in the Heavenly Mystery Academy's Heaven-Asking Pavilion...

All these things possessed the world's profoundness and in the course of history, many great teachers were still unable to solve them despite having spent their entire lives on them.

"I've paid a visit to the Dragonspirit Manor in the past and had the great fortune to see those three world's puzzles. However, I didn't expect that they had been solved."

A great teacher was surprised.

"I've seen them too. It was that building that released lightning, right? I didn't expect that it turned out to be related to spiritual control techniques."

"All of Sun Mo's personal disciples are not ordinary."

The great teachers whispered amongst themselves.

Those spirit controllers who had suffered a blow earlier wore expressions of lingering fear.

(If you had mentioned the Myriad Beasts Cube's background beforehand, we'd definitely not dare to even touch it.)

"Great Teacher Sun, Bai Wenzhang is a dark great teacher. What's your intention of going to the Dragonspirit Manor?"

Jiang Zhitong finally found an opportunity and immediately lashed out.

If Sun Mo were to say that he had been there to learn, then he'd have a stain in his life. In the future, he wouldn't be able to enter the Saint Gate's upper echelon because it was an ironclad rule that they wouldn't accept great teachers associated with dark great teachers.

If Sun Mo were to say that he had gone to get spirit runes tattoos, then it'd prove that his spirit runes techniques weren't all that amazing, causing him to lose a lot of splendor.

“Teacher Jiang, please bring stuff like this to private chats!”

Tong Yiming intercepted.

He was worried that Sun Mo would say the wrong things.

Although some great teachers didn’t chip in to help, they all felt that Jiang Zhitong was being too despicable.

Even though Bai Wenzhang was a dark great teacher, he didn’t belong to the Dark Dawn. Other than performing some human experiments, he didn’t have any conflicts with the Nine Provinces’ great teacher circle. Moreover, because the spirit runes he tattooed were of high quality and had great effects, he had accumulated quite a lot of favors.

To speak plainly, he was just a major character who was devoted to his research.

If you didn’t offend him, he’d definitely not come to look for trouble.

He could be said to be harmless.

When people needed to tattoo spirit runes, they’d definitely look for the best spirit runist. The two spirit runists who shared the same fame as Bai Wenzhang lacked neither money nor fame. Given these people’s weak reputations, they wouldn’t have the right to visit those two spirit runists. However, things were different for the Dragonspirit Manor.

It’d be fine as long as one had money.

If Bai Wenzhang were to feel that your constitution wasn’t bad, he might even take the initiative to ask if you wanted an even more amazing spirit rune.

It wouldn’t cost anything, and the only requirement was that the person who received the special tattoo must visit the manor regularly for checkups and also report the usage effects.

Therefore, Bai Wenzhang’s reputation amongst the Nine Provinces’ great teacher circle was still alright.

“If it isn’t something that can’t be said, why the need to bring it private?”

Jiang Zhitong didn’t care about Tong Yiming and lashed out directly, “Or is there some kind of secret between Teacher Sun and Bai Wenzhang?”

“Teacher Jiang, please conduct yourself with dignity!”

Li Ziqi stood out, speaking in an unkind tone.

Jiang Zhitong’s countenance instantly turned dark. (I’m a direct descendant of a great teacher clan. You, a 15-year-old child, have no right to speak to me in this manner.)

If it was any other person, Jiang Zhitong would have slapped them. However, he couldn’t do this to Li Ziqi, nor did he have the right to do that.

It was because she was a great teacher. The two of them shared the same statuses.

“Damn Sun Mo.”

Jiang Zhitong really wished that he had a great teacher disciple who could stand up for him too. It'd bring him so much glory.

"The reason my teacher went to the Dragonspirit Manor is because Dean Bai had sent him an invitation that was personally written by himself. He invited Teacher to help him solve some problems he faced in the spirit runes domain."

Li Ziqi explained in a loud voice.

"Haha, you really aren't scared of boasting!"

Jiang Zhitong sneered, "I admit that Teacher Sun's standard in the study of spirit runes isn't bad, but he probably doesn't have the right to compare with Bai Wenzhang, right? You're saying that Dean Bai was looking for Great Teacher Sun to solve his problems? Did you daydream so much that your brain spoiled?"

The great teachers whispered amongst themselves. Most of them felt that what Jiang Zhitong said was right.

"The frog in a well knows not how vast the sky is. The summer bug knows not what the cold is!"

Li Ziqi's lips twitched as she said sharply.

"No matter how well you boast, Sun Mo is still nothing in front of Bai Wenzhang!" Jiang Zhitong smirked coldly, "You're calling me a frog in a well? Can Sun Mo possibly fly to the sky?"

Li Ziqi didn't reply but turned to throw a glance at her martial siblings.

Then, everyone started laughing.

"Haha!"

Sun Mo's disciples were very happy, feeling that Jiang Zhitong was a fool.

"What atrocity!" Jiang Zhitong flew into a rage. "What are you guys laughing about?"

"Laughing at you for being a frog in a well!"

After Li Ziqi was done lashing out, she then shook her head. "Forget it, forget it. I would be infected with stupidity if I waste my time with people like you."

"You guys..."

Jiang Zhitong flew into a rage.

"Enough!"

Sun Mo stared at Jiang Zhitong. "If you're upset with me, then duel me. Don't talk about these useless things."

"You were the one who chose this!" Jiang Zhitong broke into a savage smile.

"That's enough, that's enough. This is the martial dojo and several ten thousand people are watching. Take note of your conduct."

Liang Hongda played the role of a mediator.

“Hmph!”

Jiang Zhitong turned his head away proudly.

(Fighting?)

(That’s a lousy job.)

(Wait until my personal disciple crush you guys!)

After seeing Jiang Zhitong’s attitude, Liang Hongda felt frustrated. (I’m doing this for your own good. If you were to fight with Sun Mo, your brains would probably get smashed out.)

“Great Teacher Nangong, I can understand how you feel. If you still have objections, I can fight you. If you win, this round will be considered our loss.”

Sun Mo spoke up.

Nangong Xun wanted to agree to this, but he couldn’t call the shots on this matter. Therefore, he looked toward Liang Hongda.

How could Liang Hongda dare to agree to this? Rules and regulations were a necessity. Moreover, this was a sacred great teacher examination and violation of rules wasn’t allowed.

Otherwise, if everyone were to do whatever they wanted in the future, how was the Saint Gate going to lead the group?

Liang Hongda was the vice sect lord after all and was very smart. He only asked one question and managed to resolve the problem.

“Ziqi, what is your Teacher’s cultivation tier now?”

“Second level of the Longevity Realm.”

Li Ziqi gave it some thought before adding, “He should be at the pinnacle.”

Sssss!

Hearing this, everyone drew in a cold gasp, almost sucking the surroundings dry.

Jiang Zhitong’s big eyes almost popped out.

A Longevity Realm expert at the age of 22 and the second level at that? Why didn’t you go around boasting about it?

How much of a genius must one be to be able to achieve such results?

There were some unrivaled geniuses amongst cultivators who could achieve this. But those people spent their time cultivating every day. What about Sun Mo?

This guy was almost an ancestor-level spirit runist, a grandmaster spirit controller, a grandmaster herbalist, and possessed God Hands. He was the Three-time Champion Sun who had broken the records...

Oh, in a few more days, he might become the Four-time Champion Sun.

Right, he was also a master in calligraphy and painting. He had created an unprecedented calligraphy style as well as a few sets of famous paintings, which could pass his name down in history.

As Sun Mo's enemy, Jiang Zhitong had found out all the information he could about Sun Mo. Therefore, he increasingly felt that this was impossible after hearing his cultivation tier.

(Even if you were to start learning from when you were a fetus, it's impossible for you to be so strong.)

Nangong Xun looked at Sun Mo, his gaze filled with astonishment. It then gradually turned to daze and annoyance.

(Why is my luck so bad to encounter such an opponent?)

Right now, he was feeling very thankful that he hadn't agreed to Sun Mo's request for a duel right off the bat. Otherwise, he'd probably get hammered.

The second level of the Longevity Realm... Even though he was 51 years old, he was only at this cultivation tier.

Nangong Xun's lips shuddered and for an instant, he wanted to seek guidance from Sun Mo for his secret on cultivation.

"Why? Your eldest disciple has already won. So what if you were to let me win one round?"

Nangong Xun had tears in his eyes. "Do you know how many years I've been working hard to get a raise in my star level?"

Heaven was really unfair.

"Great Teacher Nangong, the sweet fruit of victory can only be harvested by oneself. Only then would it taste wonderful and leave a deep impression. One that's given by others will always taste a little weaker."

Sun Mo advised.

This was his character. He'd rather starve to death than eat the food others gave him out of charity.

Seeming as if he was refusing things yet secretly wanting it...

There was no such thing in his dictionary!

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted!

Nangong Dao was stunned and lowered his head. After cupping his hands at Sun Mo, he then left the martial dojo quickly, feeling too ashamed to stay.

The competition continued and there were quite a number of exciting duels. However, people's expectations had been raised to such a high degree, and they were all waiting for Sun Mo's disciples to encounter those few genius disciples.

"I think that they'll encounter each other in the championship battle!"

After the top 100 participants were decided, there was another voluntary championship battle. A champion would be decided from it.

"If Sun Mo wants to come in the first place, then his disciples will have to take part in the championship battle and come in the first place."

"I don't think they'll need to. Sun Mo has broken the record of the Ancient Sage Building. His score is too high, and it should be able to influence the result of the championship battle, right?"

"What are you daydreaming about? Do you think that Zhang Wentao and Jiang Zhitong's disciples are just decor pieces? Moreover, no matter how amazing Li Ziqi's spirit rune rods are, how many of them could she have? Furthermore, it'd be tough on her if other people were to find a way to deal with this battle tactic. As for Ying Baiwu, didn't you see that she had had a tough battle in her second round?"

The great teachers kept on analyzing the situation but didn't expect that Xu Cong had picked Ying Baiwu for the last battle.

A duel between celebrity-level candidates was brought forward.

"That's amazing!" Jiang Zhitong was elated. "Crush her!"

"Teacher, don't worry!"

Xu Cong wore a faint smile, feeling very confident.

His aptitude was exceptional. Furthermore, the Jiang Clan had spent a tremendous amount of resources to nurture him. He could be said to be one of the top geniuses amongst his peers.

As for those of the same cultivation levels?

(Sorry, I've always been fighting those of a higher cultivation level and haven't lost any battle.)

Watching as Ying Baiwu got on the arena, Xu Cong suddenly found this boring. (As someone from the pinnacle of the Blood Ignition Realm, wouldn't I be too much of a bully if I were to go all out?)

Chapter 1087: You Probably Didn't Expect That I Can Fly, Right?

1

Xu Cong held onto his longsword, giving Ying Baiwu a faint smile. He didn't say any harsh words as that'd make him appear to be very low class.

After the competition started, he'd let the opponent make a move first before he made a retaliation and dealt an instant kill. This was his script.

Why not fight for the initiative first?

(I'm someone at the peak of the Blood Ignition Realm. Wouldn't that be very embarrassing?)

"Start!"

Tong Yiming announced.

Ying Baiwu's expression was cold. She raised her longbow but didn't release quick shots. Instead, she put it down. "Do you think that you'll be able to win?"

Xu Cong couldn't be bothered to talk to her.

"I don't need you to let me attack first. If I win, I have to win fair and square!"

Ying Baiwu felt very upset. (Who gave you the courage to think that this is a sure-win battle? Do I look like a weakling?)

"Is that so?"

Xu Cong's lips twitched and he swung his sword.

Swoosh!

A stream of sword qi flashed out at lightning speed, brushing past the side of Ying Baiwu's face.

Hua!

At the sight of this scene, several people gasped. His sword qi didn't lose out to arrows.

"Ying Baiwu, don't be careless. Xu Cong has the reputation of being the fastest sword in the south amongst his peers. By the time you see his sword, you're already dead."

A great teacher spoke up, wanting to earn some favors from Sun Mo.

"I know!"

Ying Baiwu's lips twitched and she strummed her bowstring.

Li Ziqi had gathered the information about these potential opponents long ago.

Buzz!

The bowstring trembled and Xu Cong's heart shook unconsciously. All the hairs on his body stood up. This was a defensive reaction produced by sharp six senses.

As expected, a semi-translucent arrow appeared in front of him, brushing past his ear and flying past.

An eye for an eye. This was Ying Baiwu's retaliation.

Wow!

Several cultivators let out surprised gasps.

How did she do that?

It was a known fact that if an archer wished to hit their target, they had to aim carefully. However, Ying Baiwu's longbow had been pointed toward the ground while she strummed the bowstring casually. With just this, an arrow had shot out toward Xu Cong, who was far away.

Some experienced experts understood that Ying Baiwu's action was just a demonstration. Otherwise, her arrow would continue to be transparent and would be hard to capture by the naked eye.

"To think that the Wind King Divine Art is so amazing?"

Gu Xiuxun, who was on the spectators stand, was extremely surprised.

She only liked blades and swords and thus hadn't paid much attention to archery.

"You don't know?"

Mei Ziyu was surprised. "But that's fine. If you want to learn it, Sun Mo will definitely be willing to teach you!"

"I'm not learning it!"

Gu Xiuxun shook her head. "I belong to the blade and sword faction."

Murong Mingyue looked at the two of them, feeling a little speechless. (Is it really a good idea for you guys to say such things in front of An Xinhui?)

That was a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art—one that could ensure a clan's prosperity for 100 years.

"Hurry up and start the battle!"

Tong Yiming urged.

Ying Baiwu had proven that she didn't need to be given the chance to make the first move. Therefore, this time around, she took the initiative to attack first, drawing her longbow and sending out 12 consecutive shots.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Six arrows flew in the sky, while the other six were in a transparent state, hiding amongst them.

Xu Cong discerned their location through their sounds. He then swung his longsword, breaking all the arrows.

"Hmmm? Hmm? Why did he slash a few more times?"

Someone felt perplexed.

"Stupid. Of course, there are invisible arrows amongst them."

Everyone started to imagine themselves in his shoes and their scalps turned numb. How were they supposed to defend against invisible arrows? Although experts had to use all six of their senses when sparring, most people still relied more on their eyes.

After Ying Baiwu sent out a round of speed shots, she drew her longbow to its maximum, sending down arrows like meteors toward Xu Cong.

Xu Cong, who had been standing there without moving, suddenly made a move. He was as quick as the wind. Not only had he dodged the arrows, but he even attacked Ying Baiwu while parrying.

Sword Qi Like Waves!

Swoosh!

Several ten sword qis gushed toward Ying Baiwu like a strong gale.

Ying Baiwu's body moved and a clone appeared.

Wow!

The audience gasped in surprise once again. This clone was lifelike and not only did it have a shadow, but all of its expressions were also filled with the aura of life.

This was the Wind King Illusion, and it could pass off the fake as if it was real.

"She's quite something!"

Xu Cong praised secretly. (Top-notch cultivation arts are really amazing. However, the huge difference in our cultivation levels can't be made up by cultivation arts. Even if you sent three more my way, I'd still kill them without any problems.)

Ying Baiwu and the illusions pulled their longbows at the same time.

"Seriously? The clones can shoot arrows too? Moreover, they really look like they have strong killing prowess!"

The audience was just watching for fun, but the great teachers and their disciples were all stunned. Quite a number of people immediately took out their image-recording stones, planning to record this battle then study it carefully after they went back.

"If I were to encounter such an enemy, I'd turn and leave!"

A great teacher commented.

"Don't you find it embarrassing?"

Someone pointed out.

What replied to him was a series of gasps. It was because, in the arena, Xu Cong had just dodged an arrow and was about to slash Ying Baiwu, but the arrow that had just brushed past him turned back. It made a curve and returned, attacking the back of Xu Cong's head.

"There's such a thing?"

The spectators felt that they would have no chances of winning if they were the ones battling Ying Baiwu.

The great teacher who had said that it was 'embarrassing' earlier looked awkward. He shrank his neck back and quickly hid.

Swoosh!

Xu Cong used Rhino Gazing at the Moon and broke the arrow shooting toward his back with a back-handed attack. He then suddenly accelerated and got close to one Ying Baiwu.

"He noticed the real one?"

Just as everyone thought that he was going to kill this Ying Baiwu, Xu Cong's ultimate technique hit the furthest Ying Baiwu.

Sword Lotus Blooms!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Streams of sword qis shot out, attacking Ying Baiwu. Even if they didn't hit, they didn't disappear either. Instead, they formed a golden lotus before they disintegrated and shot out again.

"Do you really think that I can't discern between the real and the fake?"

Xu Cong mocked.

In fact, it was impossible to tell the difference just by relying on his six senses. However, he could tell from the attacks because the one he focused on attacking had shot out arrows with a stronger prowess. Moreover, her arrows had tracking capabilities too.

"It's been dragged on for too long!"

Jiang Zhitong was displeased. It seemed that Xu Cong would need to be put through harsher special training since he couldn't even kill someone from a lower cultivation level instantly.

Swoosh!

Sword qi gushed out and slashed onto Ying Baiwu.

(Show mercy? Sorry, casualties are common in personal disciples battles. If you were to die, you can only blame yourself for being weak.)

"How ruthless!"

Tong Yiming frowned. He was about to extend a helping hand to save Ying Baiwu, but he stopped.

Xu Cong, who had sent out his ultimate attack, did a movement of withdrawing his sword. He then stood there with his hand behind his back, planning on walking over to the edge of the arena. However, at this instant, a feeling of death rose in his heart.

"What's going on?"

Xu Cong went on guard. He then saw the Ying Baiwu, who had been slashed by the lotus flower sword qis. Although dismembered, she wasn't bleeding at all.

"It's a fake?"

Xu Cong frowned. (Could I have misjudged it?) He immediately reacted and sent out his ultimate attacks toward the other Ying Baiwus.

Even if he couldn't take down the other party, he must disturb her attacks and gain momentum.

Xu Cong's idea wasn't bad, but the reality was harsh. After Xu Cong had sent out a wave of attacks, disregarding his spirit qi reserve, a wind pressure suddenly attacked from behind him.

"Shit! There's more?"

Xu Cong had just sent out an explosive round of attacks, and his spirit qi hadn't returned to normal yet. However, even if his spirit qi level was in optimal condition, he wouldn't be able to fend off this wave of sneak attacks.

Ssss!

An arrow pierced through Xu Cong's right shoulder, and the tremendous destructive power exploded and ruined his shoulder, causing his arm to fall off.

"What?"

Jiang Zhitong was taken by great shock. How could this happen?

"Damn it!"

Xu Cong staggered. If he hadn't dodged fast enough, he'd have died.

"Admit your loss!"

Ying Baiwu let out a cold snort.

"What's going on?"

"She has concealed herself?"

"My god, isn't this cultivation art too amazing?"

The audience was very surprised. After that, they saw a Ying Baiwu appearing whilst floating in the air.

So, all the Ying Baiwus from earlier weren't real.

When Xu Cong was analyzing which of them was fake, he had fallen for the trap. The amusing thing was that he had been proud and thought that he had the victory.

"F*ck you!"

Xu Cong cursed and grabbed his right arm with his left. Holding onto the longsword, he slashed out rapidly.

Boom!

A tremendous amount of sword qi gushed out like strong gales, covering the area that Ying Baiwu was in.

(Aren't you good at concealing yourself? Then I'll use an area attack.)

Ssss! Ssss! Ssss!

Sword qi slashed onto the arena, leaving behind many slash marks.

“Isn’t this too shameless? He’s relying purely on his cultivation level to suppress his opponent!”

Someone couldn’t stand to watch this.

Jiang Zhitong’s countenance was very grim. To speak the truth, this way of winning was very embarrassing. It was no longer within the range of sparring to compare techniques.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

Ying Baiwu backed off repeatedly. When she reached the edge of the arena, she tried to receive the attacks forcibly for a moment. However, Xu Cong’s sword technique quickly came after her.

Bang!

Ying Baiwu leaped off the arena. There was no helping it. If she didn’t leave, she could only die.

“Goddamn it!”

Jiang Zhitong cursed. Although falling off from the arena was considered a loss as well, it was too insignificant. His personal disciple had lost an arm.

“As long as one hasn’t landed, the competition continues.”

The injured Xu Cong was consumed with rage and performed his sword techniques again.

Ying Baiwu was in the air and plunging. With nowhere to tap on to change her direction, it could be said that she was the perfect target.

“Die!”

Xu Cong’s gaze was ice-cold.

Sword Soul Lifeseizer!

A stream of golden sword qi shot out explosively.

Some great teachers closed their eyes, unable to watch this. At the same time, their assessment of Xu Cong plunged tremendously. (Aren’t you too vindictive? You’ve won, but you’re still being so ruthless? It seems that the Jiang Clan’s manners aren’t that good!)

However, just as the golden sword qi hit Ying Baiwu, her body suddenly paused in the air. The sword qi brushed past the sole of her feet and missed.

“What?” Xu Cong was stunned. “Why didn’t it hit? My aiming and control should have been extremely good.”

Swoosh!

An arrow brushed past him explosively.

Pa!

Xu Cong held onto his sword with his left hand and parried the arrow in a sorry state. After all, he wasn't a left-hander and couldn't control the sword with his left hand. Therefore, his movements were awkward.

But that didn't matter. Before the other party landed, there was one more chance for him to attack.

(Sigh!)

(It's such a pity that I wasn't able to kill her! But it's fine. I will just look for a chance to kill her in the future.)

Xu Cong had lost an arm, so there was no way that he wouldn't hate Ying Baiwu.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Ying Baiwu shot out arrows explosively and they flew everywhere.

Xu Cong dodged them in a sorry state, shrouded by a dying aura. He couldn't help but cry out.

"Judge, aren't you going to do anything about this? She has landed on the ground and lost."

Xu Cong rolled and kept on getting hit by the arrows.

"You..."

Tong Yiming was just about to say something when he was stunned on the spot, his eyes wide open. He was considered to be very experienced and had seen many things in life. However, at this moment, he looked so shocked as if he was a groom who had entered the bridal room and realized that his newly wedded wife had a small butterfly tattoo.

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

Xu Cong continued to get hit by the arrows, and blood splattered from his body.

"Damn it! You've lost! Why are you still attacking?"

Jiang Zhitong was enraged, raising his hand and wanting to kill Ying Baiwu.

"What are you doing?"

Sun Mo took a step forward, speaking harshly and wearing a stern look.

"You guys are being the rascals, ignoring the rules!"

Jiang Zhitong flew into a rage.

"You fool! Open your eyes and look at the situation!"

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow.

"What the hell?"

"F*ck! To think that she's floating?"

"How did she do that?"

The spectators who were standing on Ying Baiwu's side were completely stunned. It was as if they had seen the descent of a god. This was too unbelievable!

Ying Baiwu's feet had stopped one inch off the ground. It was as if there was a platform forged from the air under her.

"What? Floating?"

Jiang Zhitong pushed away the crowd in front of him and dashed over. When he saw Ying Baiwu's state, he was stunned too.

(This... How is it possible?)

"Teacher Jiang, didn't you ask earlier 'Can Sun Mo possibly fly?'"

Li Ziqi smiled and said, "Let me tell you solemnly. Not only can my teacher do it, but my junior martial sister can do it as well!"

Swoosh!

Upon hearing this, everyone's head turned over. Many gazes that were filled with astonishment looked at Sun Mo.

(How did you do that?)

At this moment, everyone felt extremely curious and then extremely jealous.

Flying was an age-old dream countless people had!

Right now, Sun Mo's disciple had done it.

Alright!

It was a notch lower, floating in the air. But this was already an incredible achievement.

"Is it a cultivation art?"

"It should be some kind of secret treasure of darkness. After all, a cultivation art that can allow one to float in the air is unheard of in history!"

"Listen to what Li Ziqi said. It's clearly a case where Sun Mo found a way to float or he might have invented some kind of cultivation art. It could also be possible that he had invented some kind of secret treasure!"

Everyone whispered amongst themselves. No matter what the answer was, their gazes when looking toward Sun Mo had turned fervent.

If it wasn't that the situation wasn't appropriate, they'd really want to bellow out.

(Give me one too!)

"When I say that the summer bug knows not what the cold is, I'm referring to you!"

"When I say that the frog in the well knows not how vast the sky is, I'm also referring to you!"

“When I say that the shrimp knows not about the whale, I’m still referring to you!”

Li Ziqi’s brutal mouth rattled away, “You, Jiang Zhitong, were immersed in the past glory of the Jiang Clan. You’ve forgotten to look up at the world, and that in a group of three, there will always be a person who can teach you something. You’ve long since forgotten how to write the word ‘respect’. Once someone is better than you, you’ll develop a strong urge to seek revenge immediately...”

“How can someone like you be worthy of the great teacher title? You’re really a refined-looking scum who’ll mislead students!”

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted!

Golden light spots shot out in all directions, illuminating the place. When they landed on Jiang Zhitong, feelings of shame, annoyance, and self-reproach caused fury to consume him and he spurted out blood.

Pffft!

Jiang Zhitong wanted to shout (You, a kid, dare to humiliate me?)

However, he didn’t dare to do that. It was because what Li Ziqi said wasn’t wrong. Once he scolded her, he’d be proving that what she said was true.

“My god, Eldest Martial Sister has killed someone with her words!”

Xianyu Wei was given a fright and decided never to talk back to her eldest martial sister in the future.

Chapter 1088: Great Masterpiece

Even if Jiang Zhitong were to die, no one would spare him a second glance, let alone that he was in good condition.

Right now, Ying Baiwu was in the limelight.

After a series of explosive shots, the iron-headed young girl rose upright.

The martial dojo was very big and didn’t have a roof. Hence, the blue clear sky became Ying Baiwu’s backdrop.

She stood there in the air, looking down at Xu Cong.

The entire martial dojo was silent.

Even the great teachers who had seen a lot in life were extremely astonished right now, let alone the spectators.

Fly... flying?

Was this something that could be done by humans?

Xu Cong looked at Ying Baiwu with a stunned expression. To think that she could fly?

Thereafter, a tremendous wave of defeat filled Xu Cong. It made him feel that his hard work for the past 20 or more years was all futile.

(How am I supposed to fight like this? Even though my sword qi can also hit things from a distance, the range is about 30 meters at most. However, my opponent is now flying over 50 meters up in the sky, and it looks like she can go higher!)

Putting aside the fact that Ying Baiwu's archery skills were unrivaled, even any hunter who couldn't sense spirit qi would be able to shoot Xu Cong to death as long as they could fly.

He had no chance of winning!

After waiting for a few seconds, Ying Baiwu drew her bowstring, gathered spirit qi, then formed a semi-translucent arrow.

"Hmmm? Why did she show her arrow?"

Lu Zhiruo couldn't understand.

"It's because she's sure to win regardless if the arrow is transparent or not."

Tantai Yutang chuckled. Of course, the most important thing was to cause Xu Cong to feel humiliated.

Right now, Xu Cong was facing a difficult situation.

There was no way that he'd be able to win, but if he were to admit his loss... Thinking of the Jiang Clan and his teacher's conflicts, thinking of his honor, he'd rather die in battle than admit his loss willingly.

But he really had no chance of winning this!

Although there was the saying that blades and swords couldn't see and casualties were common in battles, Ying Baiwu cared about her teacher's honor. In a situation where she was sure to win, if she were to shoot and kill her opponent intentionally, it'd make her seem ruthless and heartless. Therefore, Ying Baiwu let Xu Cong make the decision.

(Don't disappoint me!)

Ying Baiwu wore a mocking gaze, intentionally agitating Xu Cong.

The battle entered a stalemate.

Tong Yiming was stunned.

Wasn't Sun Mo too powerful?

It had only been over two years since he first saw Sun Mo in the first great teacher examination. How could Sun Mo have grown to such a horrifying state?

The ancestor-level experts on the judges' stand were stunned too. Only after a long time did one of them speak up.

"Secondary Saint Zhou has really gone for wool and come home shorn. After this examination, Sun Mo's reputation will fill the entire great teacher world. He'll definitely be a saint candidate!"

“That’s right. He has comprehended the Ancient Sage Halo and received recognition from over 1,000 ancient sages. Now, he has even invented a way to fly, rewriting the way of battles in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces!”

“I wonder if this flying technique is easily applicable? If it can be mass-produced, it’ll be bad.”

The ancestor-level great teachers discussed amongst themselves, wearing solemn expressions.

In the past, archers weren’t highly regarded and people placed more value on blades and swords. After all, in battles, archers had both advantages and disadvantages. However, once they could fly, how were others going to fight?

Right now, Ying Baiwu didn’t need to fight to the bitter end like before. She could just fly and send out a round of explosive shots, ending the battle.

Peak of the Blood Ignition Realm?

Sorry, even someone from the legendary realm would be bashed up. The worst-case scenario would be that Ying Baiwu’s attacking prowess was too weak and she couldn’t break through her opponent’s defense.

However, it would be impossible to kill her!

“Erm, is this considered a violation of rules?”

Someone from the crowd suddenly asked.

“I don’t think so? The rules say that if one falls off from the arena and lands on the ground, it’ll be considered their loss. But she’s flying!”

“That’s right. The rules don’t say that flying isn’t allowed!”

“But isn’t this being too shameless?”

“You’re blaming others when you’re the one who can’t fly?”

The spectators discussed amongst themselves, claiming that they had gotten their ticket’s worth from watching this battle.

“Kneel down and admit your loss!”

Ying Baiwu was very sly, adding the words “kneel down” just to enrage Xu Cong.

Xu Cong instantly fumed up. He had the urge to kill her, but he couldn’t!

“Since you aren’t admitting your loss, it means that you want to continue fighting?”

As Ying Baiwu said this, she released the bowstring.

Swoosh!

The arrow shot out.

Xu Cong quickly dodged it, only to realize that the arrow dissipated in midair. His expression turned dark.

She was clearly trying to scare him and had no intention of attacking.

This was too humiliating. Xu Cong wanted to slap his chest and bellowed, challenging her to come down if she had the guts to. However, in the end, he still didn't dare to do so.

"I don't have time to waste on you!"

Ying Baiwu drew her bow once again.

"Indeed, I can't reach you, but it isn't easy for you to kill me either!"

Xu Cong planned on going all out to dodge the attack. (I don't believe that your spirit qi can allow you to fly forever.)

Beng!

The bowstring trembled.

An arrow shot out and then split up into 99 shadows above the arena. They came down like the rain.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Wind King Divine Arrows exploded over a large area.

"Admit loss... We admit our loss!"

Jiang Zhitong was supported by two of his good friends and he shouted out weakly.

He really couldn't accept this!

But so what?

Sun Mo looked over.

The two friends who were supporting Jiang Zhitong immediately lowered their heads. They didn't wish to offend Sun Mo and be seen to be on the same side as Jiang Zhitong.

"This round, Ying Baiwu wins!"

Tong Yiming announced.

Ying Baiwu landed on the arena. Then, with another leap, she flew lightly over to Sun Mo. Her actions looked very cool.

"Teacher Sun, how is this done?"

Despite knowing that this wasn't a suitable time to ask such a question, Liang Hongda really couldn't hold it in.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes stared at Sun Mo, having a strong wish to know.

“Through spirit runes!”

Sun Mo smiled, not hiding anything.

Old Master Zheng, Li Xiu, and Prince Consort Qi had seen it before, so it was impossible to hide it. Moreover, Sun Mo was also planning to let more people know about this spirit rune and use it to attract more outstanding students and great teachers.

Take these few ancestors for example. Would they want one?

If they did, then they should come to the Central Province Academy to teach. Sun Mo wouldn't ask for too much. Maybe just come for half a month in a year?

This was the tactical value of the Skyward Spirit Rune.

“Wow, isn't Sun Mo's luck too heaven-defying?”

“I wonder which darkness ruins he dug it out from?”

“Won't you know if you investigate his movements over the last two years?”

All sorts of mumblings rang out around them. No one felt that Sun Mo was the one who had invented the Skyward Spirit Rune because this was too unbelievable.

“Teacher Sun, may I be so intrusive to ask you to talk about the story behind this spirit rune?”

The ancestors in the judges' stand who majored in spirit runes finally couldn't hold it in anymore. It was as if they had seen the most beautiful treasure.

“That day, Teacher woke up from his afternoon nap and ate a pile of snacks with a cup of afternoon tea. Then, he had a sudden inspiration to...”

Qin Yaoguang always liked to create trouble. She cleared her throat and started the story.

Everyone instantly perked their ears. The martial dojo that was filled with over 10,000 people was extremely quiet.

“To go to the toilet!”

Qin Yaoguang's lips twitched. “Hanji Bakery's snacks really don't taste good. Daoji Bakery's ones are better. Oh, are there people from Daoji Bakery here? Remember to send me the advertising fees!”

“What rubbish is this?”

Everyone frowned, feeling speechless but didn't dare to kick up a fuss.

“Stop it!” Li Ziqi rolled her eyes at the snack girl. “This spirit rune was accidentally and miraculously invented by my teacher after he had completed an operation.”

The little sunny egg wasn't going to tell these people that her teacher's inspiration came from a mechanical doll that Lu Zhiruo had found after opening a mysterious chest.

“In... invented?”

An ancestor spirit runist was stunned and he stuttered, "You... you're saying that... this spirit rune was... was invented by Teacher Sun?"

"That's right!"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly. "Have you seen anyone else using it before?"

Sssss!

The place was filled with gasping sounds, almost rendering the martial dojo into a vacuum state.

Everyone's gazes when they looked toward Sun Mo were filled with doubt, astonishment, envy, but eventually, all these feelings turned into disbelief.

This spirit rune was unbelievable. So was Sun Mo!

This... this was definitely the best creation in the Nine Provinces' spirit runes world, right?

"You... you have one too?" the ancestor asked.

Li Ziqi didn't reply. After giving a faint smile, her body floated up directly.

"Masterpiece! Masterpiece!" The ancestor clapped and praised, "This is really a great masterpiece!"

"Everyone, this small thing isn't worth mentioning. The personal disciples battle has been disrupted. Judge Tong, please carry on!"

Sun Mo cupped his fists together and apologized.

The battles started, but who'd still be in the mood to watch them? Even if two saints were dueling each other right now, no one would be interested to watch them.

"Teacher Sun, you..."

The examinees nearby came crowding over, wanting to be closer to him. One of them had just spoken when he was lashed out.

"What Teacher Sun? Who are you calling? You're being rude. You must address him with more respect[1], understand?"

This person felt that he had done a good job in bootlicking and that Sun Mo would have a good impression of him. However, at the next instant, he realized that there'd always be someone better out there.

"What rubbish. Who are you looking down on? Do you have the right to be his disciple? Call him Ancestor Sun! Great Ancestor Sun!"

A female great teacher reproached in a righteous tone.

The people on the judges stand could only watch blankly at Sun Mo. They really wanted to go over and have a talk with him!

From ancient times, flying had always been everyone's dream.

“We’ll talk about the spirit rune after the examination is over!”

Sun Mo was feeling troubled by all the noises.

“Sun Mo is going to be very popular now.”

Gu Xiuxun felt emotional. “Sister An, you have to hold onto him tightly and not let him get headhunted by other famous schools.”

“Only the Nine Greats have the right to headhunt him. I don’t believe that the headmasters from those ‘A’ grade famous schools can put down their pride and ask him.”

Mei Ziyu thought to herself that even her mother felt embarrassed to try to headhunt him.

Sun Mo’s three disciples were done with their matches, so he didn’t need to stay here anymore. After telling his students to stay behind and watch the battles to accumulate experience, he left.

“Teacher Sun!”

Sun Mo had just stepped out and hadn’t gone far when Mei Yazhi came chasing after him.

“Aunt Mei, you’re being too polite. Just call me Sun Mo!”

Sun Mo revealed his eight teeth, looking bright and handsome with his smile. It was as Apollo, the God of the sun, had descended onto the world.

Seeing that Sun Mo didn’t become arrogant and did not pay any heed to other people despite having achieved such results, Mei Yazhi felt very satisfied. “I’ll get straight to the point. That spirit rune...”

“If you want, I can tattoo one for you at any time!”

She was one of his important backers, and he had to hold onto her tightly.

“But what I have now is the first version and there are some minor flaws. The flying speed is limited and won’t be too agile when making turns.”

Sun Mo explained, but his gaze darted at Mei Yazhi.

(Her figure is really well-maintained. Compared to Mei Ziyu, the hairtail girl, Aunt Mei is a lot more voluptuous. Should I tattoo it on her chest?)

“Of course, you can be assured that with my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, I can remove the old spirit runes any time. It won’t affect your future. However, I hope that you can keep this matter a secret.”

“Of course!”

Mei Yazhi nodded and then felt very emotional.

Were all the youngsters these days so sensible?

Mei Yazhi increasingly felt that Sun Mo was very considerate. He was a lot better than her daughter.

(Sigh, if I were ten years younger, I’d definitely try to fight with An Xinhui.)

Although Mei Yazhi didn't say anything about repaying Sun Mo, given her character, she'd definitely not let Sun Mo suffer a loss.

...

The battles continued, but everyone had lost interest in them. Their attention was all on Sun Mo.

Although 64 people were still going to take part in the championship battle, how could Sun Mo's disciples lose after he had revealed the Skyward Spirit Rune?

The archer Ying Baiwu was sure to enter the finals. As for Li Ziqi, everyone hadn't forgotten about her pile of spirit rune rods. If she were to float in the sky and toss them down, who'd be able to hold off her attacks?

Also, there were Sun Mo's record-breaking results from the Ancient Sage Building. If there were no accidents, he'd be the champion of this year's 4-stars great teacher examination.

Passing four consecutive examinations with the best result, being the champion. Moreover, he had broken records for each of them.

This result was really shocking.

Moreover, because of the epochal Skyward Spirit Rune, people were starting to give Sun Mo the 'saint candidate' title.

After all, a great teacher who could achieve such terrifying achievements at the age of 22 had never appeared in the great teacher world before.

...

The great teachers battle ended, and 100 winners were selected and given the honorable 4-stars great teacher title.

To speak the truth, because the Ancient Sage Building's test was too hard, the judges had lowered the standards. Otherwise, only Sun Mo, Zhang Wentao, and Wan Xiulin would have passed.

This meant that the three of them had reached the level of a 6-stars great teacher in terms of their lecture, as well as in their knowledge accumulation and foresight.

If it wasn't because everyone knew that the three of them couldn't be headhunted, those headmasters would have made a move long ago. They wouldn't mind even if they had to make a sky-high offer.

"Teacher, are we still participating in the championship battle?"

When they were having their meal in the hotel, Huang Peng seemed very listless.

"Why? Are you afraid of losing?"

Wan Xiulin furrowed his brows deeply and put down the bowl and chopsticks.

"It's not that I'm afraid of losing. I just can't think of any possibility of winning!"

Huang Peng felt depressed.

“Is not being able to win the reason for you to give up?”

Wan Xiulin reproached, “Go face the wall and reflect upon yourself!”

After his disciple left dejectedly, Wan Xiulin had lost his appetite. (Do you think I want to fight? We’re from the Secondary Saint Zhou’s faction! We don’t have a choice!)

(Teacher, giving up on Li Ziqi is really the greatest mistake you’ve made in your life!

(No! Giving up on Li Ziqi isn’t scary. What’s scary is that Li Ziqi met Sun Mo. Sigh!)

It was really aggrieving to be from the same era as Sun Mo.

Wan Xiulin was also a shining new star who had a lot of attention showered upon him. However, he was completely suppressed by Sun Mo in this examination.

Even if they couldn’t win against Ying Baiwu, they must at least win against Li Ziqi!

This was Wan Xiulin’s minimum expectation.

Chapter 1089: Championship Battle, Li Ziqi’s Invincible First Battle!

The championship battle was on a voluntary basis.

If a person wanted to become famous, what could they do?

They had to fight on a great stage, and the 4-stars personal disciples battle was such a stage!

The top three disciples would definitely get on the Hero Rankings, being able to gain both fame and benefits.

As everyone would be fighting to participate in it, the prize prepared by the Saint Gate was mediocre—a heaven-tier cultivation art.

To most people, this would be extremely attractive. However, to 3-stars great teachers, it was insignificant. The Saint Gate didn’t care about that.

After all, the reason everyone participated in the personal disciples battle was for fame!

In the past batches, there’d always be over 64 people signing up for the championship battle. Therefore, they had to let those participants who weren’t seeded have another round of battles. However, this year, there weren’t enough people.

When Liang Hongda heard his secretary reporting this piece of news, he was stunned for a moment and started to suspect if there was something wrong with these people’s heads.

However, he soon knew the reason.

It was because the Skyward Spirit Rune had appeared out of nowhere, allowing Ying Baiwu and Li Ziqi to possess the ability to fly. Moreover, the two of them were also long-distance combatants.

Who’d be able to win against them?

Rather than being tormented and embarrassed on the arena, the other participants might as well avoid the competition completely.

“Go and try to persuade those candidates!”

Liang Hongda instructed.

The audience had spent a lot of money to buy the tickets. If they were to find out that the Saint Gate couldn't even gather enough candidates, wouldn't the Saint Gate lose some credibility?

The secretary received the order and went off.

However, after the three days break, the number of participants was still less than 32. In the end, Liang Hongda had to personally visit some newly appointed 4-stars great teachers and promise them some benefits if they allowed their personal disciples to take part in the battle.

At the very last moment, they finally managed to gather the top 32.

It was a day of clear sky and bright sun!

On this warm morning, the championship battle started!

Sun Mo was a super uprising star in the limelight, having the reputation of being a saint candidate and the originator of the Skyward Spirit Rune. Hence, the amount of attention he had on him was indisputably the highest.

Therefore, in the first round, it was Li Ziqi against Sang Qiao.

The Saint Gate would also hype up the battles.

“Start!”

As the main judge, Tong Yiming called out, and Sang Qiao immediately pounced toward Li Ziqi.

He had brainstormed with his teacher on how he should fight if he were to encounter Sun Mo's disciples. Their plan was to take the initiative and fight them before they flew off the arena!

Thankfully, he had an extremely high cultivation level to suppress her, otherwise, Sang Qiao would have just forfeited the match.

“I must be faster!”

Sang Qiao pursed his lips, gathering his strength. He was about to release it explosively when two three-meter-tall wind elements appeared out of nowhere, blocking him.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several crescent-shaped wind blades shot out from the wind elements.

(It's over!)

Sang Qiao felt a little despair. If he didn't dodge the attacks, he'd be dismembered. However, if he did, Li Ziqi would be able to fly freely with ease.

(Damn it! Isn't your summoning speed too fast?)

"Why is it so fast?"

Someone under the arena felt perplexed.

"She did a silent incantation, and she also used One Heart Two Uses"!

A spirit controller who knew the trade gasped in surprise. "Genius! She's definitely a genius!"

Everyone knew that spirit controllers' greatest shortcoming was their long chanting period. During this time, they were undoubtedly the most fragile.

However, through silent incantation, Li Ziqi made up for the time difference, and she was able to doublecast using One Heart Two Uses.

Given her age, she was definitely a monstrous genius to be able to reach this level.

As Sang Qiao dodged the wind blades, he saw that Li Ziqi was still standing on the arena. After being stunned for a moment, he was enraged.

"Damn it! She's looking down on me!"

Sang Qiao was furious. (Do you really think that you, a Spirit Refinement Realm girl, can defeat me?)

The White Tiger Guard appeared and Li Ziqi got onto it.

Her small face looked very composed!

(My motor skills might be weaker, but I have a ride!)

The little sunny egg then flicked out her finger incessantly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Myriad Manifestations Spirit Wave Art!

Sang Qiao charged forward, but before he could get close, he saw three other wind elements appearing.

"Huh? So fast?"

(Why is there one more than earlier?)

"You fool. Once the competition started, she could just chant the incantations normally with her mouth!"

The great teachers were very astonished.

If the silent incantation earlier was the effect of using the One Heart Two Uses halo, then right now, it was purely her personal talent.

This Li Ziqi could use one head to do three things at the same time!

This was spiritual beasts summoning. If her pronunciation wasn't clear or if there were mistakes, she'd receive a backlash and would either be seriously injured or dead. However, she had still done it.

How great was her confidence!

“All hail, Eldest Martial Sister!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her arms and cheered.

Sun Mo didn't allow her to sign up for the championship battle, so she could only be a cheerleader today.

“Eldest Martial Sister is proving to everyone that even without the Skyward Spirit Rune, she can still win!”

Xianyu Wei was so agitated that her little face flushed.

Although she was also a girl, her eldest martial sister's attitude was too domineering.

Sang Qiao attacked fiercely. With great difficulty, he avoided the spiritwave bullets and wind blades, getting close to Li Ziqi.

“Die!”

Sang Qiao sent out a heavy punch.

Li Ziqi raised her slender palm calmly.

Windwave Bullet!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As Sang Qiao was too close, he received a direct hit, and the powerful impact caused him to roll on the ground.

“Be careful!”

When Sang Qiao's teacher saw that the wind blades were attacking his disciple again, he was so scared that his soul almost left his body. He almost cried out that they were going to forfeit.

“He won't be able to win!”

Several people sighed.

Before Sang Qiao had gotten his act together, another three wind elements appeared next to Li Ziqi.

The little sunny egg's best money-spamming battle tactic hadn't been used yet, but Sang Qiao was already beaten up.

Pa!

Li Ziqi finally threw out her first spirit rune rod.

Lightning sea permeated out.

After that, the little sunny egg put one of her hands next to her red lips. She then bit her thumb and chanted an incantation while drawing a spiritual formation in the air.

“F*ck, she can even do a speed drawing of a spiritual formation?”

The spirit controllers present were surprised.

Did she have to be so outstanding?

What people usually saw was destruction caused by various moves and attacks. They had never witnessed such a pure spirit qi blast before.

Everyone knew that this could save time, but who would dare to do that?

If they were to make a mistake, they might die.

Wasn't this young girl afraid?

Faint red blood fog dissipated in the air, forming a strange but profound image. Then, Li Ziqi clapped her hands together!

Pa!

Spiritual Summoning, Ancient Battle Tree!

Boom!

Amidst a tremendous amount of light that was shooting out explosively, a huge ancient tree appeared on the arena. Its roots were like tentacles, shooting out at great speed and wrapping around Sang Qiao's body, which had turned numb and stiffened up after being hit by the lightning sea.

This was the Ancient Battle Tree that Sun Mo had encountered in the ecology garden. Li Ziqi had summoned one with a spiritual control technique.

Li Ziqi raised her right hand and aimed it at Sang Qiao, her left hand grabbing her right wrist. She then started to gather spirit qi.

Zap! Zap!

Golden spirit qi glow shrouded on Li Ziqi's body, and a spirit qi light sphere appeared in front of her right hand.

“What kind of cultivation art is this?”

Many people gasped in surprise.

“I don't know!”

“I haven't seen it before, but it should be some kind of rare cultivation art.”

“It feels like it has a great destructive force!”

The spectators discussed fervently, their gazes filled with surprise and doubt. Why was it that Sun Mo's disciples could always come up with such unprecedented new stuff?

“For Teacher's glory!”

Li Ziqi bellowed in her heart!

Ultimate technique! Spiritwave Cannon!

Boom!

The light sphere formed from the spirit qi gushed out. It was a supersonic thrust.

No one knew what species that ancient tree was, but its roots were thick and big, filled with great tenacity. Sang Qiao went through a lot of trouble before he managed to break free when he saw the Spiritwave Cannon shooting over.

Boom!

The Spiritwave Cannon brushed past Sang Qiao's head, hitting several ten meters away and leaving a big hole in the martial dojo's steps.

Splash! Splash!

Dust flew up and the entire martial dojo was silent.

Wasn't this destructive force too great?

Even the great teachers froze up.

A short moment later, the audience near the hole screamed and scrambled away with pale countenances.

If that attack had hit them, they'd have died!

"Everyone, there's no need to panic. I had calculated the positioning before I attacked," Li Ziqi announced loudly and then looked toward Sang Qiao. "Are you going to admit your loss?"

"..."

The great teachers were speechless. You still had the spare energy to calculate this?

(F*ck!)

(Why isn't such an amazing student mine?)

(Secondary Saint Zhou will definitely be extremely regretful if he saw this scene.)

Sang Qiao had been feeling thankful that he wasn't hit by the attack and was about to retaliate when he heard this. A feeling of disappointment immediately crept up his body.

He knew that she had intentionally missed.

(But to admit his loss? I'm at the Divine Force Realm!)

He couldn't get himself to say it.

"We admit our loss!"

Sang Qiao's teacher was more broad-minded.

"This round, Li Ziqi wins!"

Tong Yiming announced.

“Don’t be dejected. It’s not embarrassing to lose to a spirit controller. It’s even less embarrassing to lose to a spirit controller like Li Ziqi.”

His teacher consoled.

No one felt that Sang Qiao was weak!

It was just that this battle was impossible to win.

The strength of a spirit controller primarily depended on their spiritual beasts.

Li Ziqi’s wind elements might not be that strong individually, but they threw out too many wind blades that could effectively stop the enemies from getting close. Then, she would throw out all sorts of long-ranged attacks.

This was a victory won through aptitude and battle tactics.

“Be happier. If someone else with the same cultivation base was in your shoes, they’d have been defeated long ago.”

Sang Qiao’s teacher was very positive.

“I’ve brought shame to your name, Teacher!”

Sang Qiao was having a hard time accepting this.

“What are you talking about?”

Sang Qiao’s teacher patted his disciple on the back and then went to look for Sun Mo. (Do you think that I let you participate in the battle for you to win? Wake up! I’m just trying to find an excuse to talk to Sun Mo after you fight against his disciple. I really want that Skyward Spirit Rune!)

“I didn’t expect that someone in the Divine Force Realm has no means of retaliating when pitting against Ziqi.”

Gu Xiuxun flipped through Sang Qiao’s information and felt a little surprised.

She had paid for this. It cost 1,000 taels per set.

These people were too good at earning money. Moreover, they were also very professional. Even the information that Ying Baiwu and Li Ziqi could fly was indicated.

“Suppressed by cultivation arts and a good battle tactic, how could he win?”

Murong Mingyue didn’t find this strange.

“Why do I feel that after the Skyward Spirit Rune appears, the usage of cultivation arts will only get weaker in the future?”

Gu Xiuxun felt a little uneasy.

“Revolution of battle tactics, as well as advancement of weapons, will definitely lead to further development of cultivation arts. Don’t worry, this is the natural pattern for the world’s development.”

Murong Mingyue chuckled.

“Why does your way of speech sound so much like Sun Mo?” Gu Xiuxun frowned.

“When you chat with Sun Mo, you can’t possibly just be thinking about his face, could you?” Murong Mingyue was speechless.

(Although Sun Mo is very handsome, I admire his thoughts more. They are really transcendent of this era.)

“I didn’t! Don’t spout rubbish! I’m ignoring you!”

Gu Xiuxun lowered her head guilty and then sneaked a quick glance at An Xinhui. When she noticed that An Xinhui was looking at Sun Mo and Li Ziqi and hadn’t paid any attention to the conversation between her and Murong Mingyue, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

(Sigh! I feel like a horrible woman to be eying my sister’s fiancé!)

The same conversation was going on amongst Sun Mo’s disciples.

“The Spiritwave Cannon is too powerful!”

Li Ziqi felt emotional. As they lacked a weaponsmith, they weren’t able to make spirit runes equipment. Therefore, they could only tattoo the spirit runes onto their bodies.

“When that time comes, killing anyone who blocks our path, including people of a higher cultivation level, would only require releasing a few more Spiritwave Cannons after being equipped with an Infinity Gauntlet [1]!”

Lu Zhiruo felt that she didn’t need to work hard in her cultivation anymore.

She might as well just put on more Infinity Gauntlets.

Xuanyuan Po, who was usually only interested in battles, wore a grim countenance. It was because Li Ziqi’s battle tactic was very tricky to deal with.

“Cultivation isn’t just to obtain stronger martial prowess. It also tempers the will. Zhiruo, don’t misunderstand the objectives.”

Sun Mo preached.

“The strength of weapons and individuals is different. Moreover, weapons also have a disadvantage. They will require maintenance. What are you going to do once it spoils?”

“Remember this. Weapons are forever controlled by humans. Weapons can become more advanced, but elites can never be mass-produced!”

The higher the weapon’s technologies, the higher the requirements on the users.

Take the most advanced fighter jets for example. Would a normal airline’s pilot be able to maneuver it?

“Teacher, I was wrong!”

The lucky mascot quickly admitted her mistake.

“Regardless of the reason for our cultivation—be it for a longer lifespan or to become a saint—what we’re pursuing comes down to a Dao, a type of surpassing oneself.”

Buzz!

When Sun Mo’s words ended, golden light spots splattered.

Priceless Advice erupted!

The people in the martial dojo were immediately attracted by the commotion over here.

“I wonder what Great Teacher Sun has taught them? How I wish I could listen to his words!”

Everyone felt very envious.

These students were really lucky to have a saint candidate as their teacher.

...

The second round started and Huang Peng got onto the arena.

There was no doubt about the outcome. He instantly crushed his opponent.

The third round was Zhang Wentao’s disciple, Liu Yuzhi, up against a girl. It was also an instant kill.

Next was the fourth round. The disciple of Bai Xiqing—Sun Mo’s fangirl—Miao Chuandong was up against a young man. She also clinched a clean victory.

Jin Mujie’s disciple, He Ben, was in the last round. He got extremely lucky and met an opponent who had gone all out in the previous two rounds. As a result, he passed the round with great luck.

This beautiful great teacher, who was extremely mature, had finally accomplished her wish and got a 4-stars title.

She knew that He Ben would just be giving away a free victory when participating in the championship battle. However, she still signed it up for him. Her objective was that if he were to encounter Li Ziqi or Ying Baiwu, he could forfeit the match so that they could fight one round less.

As for it being embarrassing?

In order to repay Sun Mo’s favor of lending her a helping hand, Jin Mujie no longer cared about the embarrassment, and she had taken the right gamble.

For the fifth round, it was Ying Baiwu against He Ben.

He Ben got on the arena and forfeited the match outright.

No one felt that He Ben was cowardly. After all, who’d be able to win against an archer that could fly?

Chapter 1090: Battle to Avenge Shame!

The participants who emerged victorious would start the elimination battle to decide the top 8 after one day's rest.

For the first round, it was Li Ziqi up against Huang Peng!

The tickets for the competition soared to a great price, reaching 300 times their original price. Despite this, it was still hard to get a ticket.

As Sun Mo shot to fame and Li Ziqi broke the record for being the youngest great teacher, their names gradually became well-known. Therefore, their feud with Secondary Saint Zhou was also known by more people.

In Nine Provinces, saints were the heaven, an existence revered by all. The secondary saints who were just one step away from becoming a saint were also existences that were hard to reach.

There were too many students rejected by secondary saints.

Moreover, those who had the right to visit the secondary saints to ask to be taken in under their wings definitely came from a reputable background. After all, how could ordinary people reach the secondary saints' requirements?

In the past, they wouldn't dare to say anything even if they were rejected by Secondary Saint Zhou. They could only blame their children for having mediocre aptitude. However, Li Ziqi's sudden appearance made them start to consider another possibility.

Did Secondary Saint Zhou make a misjudgment?

Of course, some people's children really couldn't make it. However, as parents, they'd definitely feel that their children were the best. Therefore, people who hadn't dared to doubt Secondary Saint Zhou started saying such things.

(Do you want an example? Isn't Li Ziqi one?)

These people had authority, influence, and strong speaking power. When they started to spread such conversation topics in private, Secondary Saint's reputation took a quick plunge!

This was also the reason why Secondary Saint Zhou wanted to apply pressure on Sun Mo, arranging for the Ancient Sage Building test.

However, Sun Mo had unexpectedly broken the record once again. He had gained the Ancient Sage Halo and even invented the Skyward Spirit Rune.

With martial arts, the victor could always be decided in a competition. However, how did you pick a winner between two equally outstanding articles? There wasn't a clear set of publicly accepted standards for that.

Even someone well-learned and knowledgeable like Bai Wenzhang could only be ranked with another person at the top of the spirit runes domain. But now, Sun Mo was proclaimed as the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces.

It was publicly recognized!

It was indisputable!

Ordinary citizens wouldn't consider the value and technical aspect of each spirit rune. They only saw how amazing and cool this thing was!

The Skyward Spirit Rune could let everyone break away from the restraints of the land, being able to fly. In their perspectives, this was turning dreams into reality!

Even if this spirit rune couldn't make them fly fast or could only allow them to float, they didn't care. It was so cool to just boast about it.

In Sun Mo's perspective, if one didn't have long-range combat abilities such as spirit rune rods or archery techniques, the value of the Skyward Spirit Rune wouldn't be able to compete against the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune that could induce a berserk effect. However, in terms of coolness, the former could win against all the spirit runes in the Nine Provinces' history combined.

Grandmaster spirit runists required a test to obtain their certification, while the ancestors required academic achievements. Even though Sun Mo had academic success, he hadn't taken the test yet. So strictly speaking, he wasn't even considered a grandmaster spirit runist. However, people didn't care about this. They just referred to him as the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces.

Even 1,000 years after his death, no one would be able to surpass him.

This was how amazing the Skyward Spirit Rune's meaning was!

Since Sun Mo had broken new records incessantly in the great teacher examinations, his title as a four-time champion was fixed. Therefore, many people were addressing him as a saint candidate.

Everyone felt that even if Sun Mo couldn't become a saint, he'd at least become a secondary saint. After all, he was only 23 years old.

...

The sunlight was bright and rosy clouds hung up in the sky!

When Huang Peng got onto the arena, the entire martial dojo fell silent for a few seconds before boing sounds rang out. Some parents whose children had been rejected by Secondary Saint Zhou had spent money to hire people to intentionally make things look bad for the Zhou Clan.

Wan Xiulin and Huang Peng's countenances turned grim.

At the sight of this scene, Li Ziqi wore a faint smile. She then lowered her head and bowed toward Sun Mo.

"Teacher, I'll be going!"

"Be careful!"

Sun Mo reminded her, also preparing to go in and save her at any moment.

Their feud with the other party had worsened so badly that they might result in killing!

“The one who should be careful is Huang Peng!”

Li Ziqi didn't walk up the arena but activated the Skyward Spirit Rune. Her entire body floated up, and she landed on the arena.

Wow!

This cool and domineering side of her immediately brought about a lot of surprised gasps, followed by thunderous applause.

Right now, in everyone's eyes, Secondary Saint Zhou was a villain. After making a misjudgment of a child's aptitude, he hadn't reflected on his mistake but instead kept trying to beat her down.

Also, Li Ziqi hadn't given up hope because of Secondary Saint Zhou's words. Instead, she had put in hard work and stood on this stage that had gathered many people's attention.

In everyone's hearts, Li Ziqi's experience was too inspiring.

They hoped that Li Ziqi could win!

Most of the people in this world were ordinary. Hence, they didn't wish for aptitude to be their destiny maker. They hoped that hard work and effort could determine their success.

Right now, Li Ziqi represented just that!

“The two of you, in a personal disciples battle, please do not overdo things!”

Tong Yiming warned.

His words were more biased toward Sun Mo because he was worried Huang Peng might hurt Li Ziqi. But after he said that, he felt that he had been worried too much.

As long as Li Ziqi could fly, she'd be undefeated!

“Huang Peng, I won't fly in this battle. This battle will be done on the ground.”

Li Ziqi announced loudly!

Hua!

The ordinary audience didn't know what the little sunny egg's words meant. However, cultivators knew.

If Li Ziqi could fly, then Huang Peng's choice of battle tactics would be extremely restricted. All the prerequisites of his battle tactics must be to first stop Li Ziqi from flying.

Li Ziqi's words meant that she was going to fight against Huang Peng fair and square!

“I don't need your charity. If I win, I want to win it flawlessly.”

Huang Peng's lips twitched.

“I admire your courage, but...”

Li Ziqi raised her chin slightly, looking at Huang Peng. “Before you speak to me, please add the title Great Teacher Li...”

“Wow, Eldest Martial Sister is so domineering!”

Lu Zhiruo felt that Li Ziqi was very cool!

“I didn’t expect that Eldest Martial Sister could be so harsh too!”

Qin Yaoguang burst out laughing. “Her vicious tongue can really drive people to death.”

Sun Mo felt very emotional. He knew that Li Ziqi had felt extremely disappointed because of Secondary Saint Zhou’s assessment of her. She had even thought of committing suicide before!

He wasn’t boasting, but if it wasn’t for him, Li Ziqi would have been crippled even if she didn’t die.

Huang Peng’s face instantly flushed up.

However, he was unable to refute her words.

Li Ziqi was a great teacher. In the Nine Provinces, it was a highly respected occupation. Even an emperor would respectfully address one with their great teacher title.

No matter how high Huang Peng’s cultivation level was, he’d have to refer to himself as a student in front of Li Ziqi.

Li Ziqi looked at Huang Peng’s aggrieved expression as if he had eaten a mouthful of feces, then she threw a glance at Wan Xiulin, who had a strong urge to leave this place immediately, feeling exhilarated.

“Thank you Teacher, for letting me release my grievances!”

Li Ziqi looked toward Sun Mo, her gaze filled with admiration and fondness.

“Things are going to be bad for Secondary Saint Zhou!”

Some great teachers felt very emotional.

Even if Secondary Saint Zhou were to be here personally, if he were to be disrespectful toward Li Ziqi, she’d still dare to make him address her as Great Teacher Li, let alone Wan Xiulin.

It was because no matter how strong a secondary saint was, they weren’t a saint.

It was publicly acknowledged that only when facing a saint would all the great teachers not have the right to address themselves as great teachers. It was because everyone below a saint was considered a student!

“Sigh, Ziqi will offend Secondary Saint Zhou seriously by saying that!” Jin Mujie sighed.

“It’s fine. Right now, our Central Province Academy can afford to offend a secondary saint!”

An Xinhui was willing to carry this burden.

“Sister An, this is the first time I’m seeing you acting so domineeringly!”

Gu Xiuxun teased.

Hearing that, An Xinhui’s face flushed up.

This was all thanks to Sun Mo. Otherwise, given how down and poor the Central Province Academy had been, how could they have the right to look down on a secondary saint?

The battle in the arena started.

As expected, Huang Peng pounced forth to kill at the first instance. However, as Tong Yiming's note ended, two wind elements appeared, shooting out wind blades everywhere.

Pa pa pa!

Huang Peng was a lot more amazing than Sang Qiao from two days ago. His curved blade swept out, crushing all the wind blades, and he continued to press toward Li Ziqi.

The little sunny egg jumped onto her White Tiger Guard while tearing up five spirit runes at the same time.

Crackle!

16 fist-sized lightning balls surrounded Li Ziqi.

This was lightning protection reinforcement!

Kacha!

A huge yellow tortoise enveloped the little sunny egg.

This was the black tortoise reinforcement!

Then, golden sparks appeared on Li Ziqi's body. Amidst the crackling and flickering, her spirit qi instantly surged and her strength increased tremendously. Her black waist-long hair stretched out of her hair tie, standing upright and becoming a brilliant golden color.

This was the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune!

Rumble! Lightning flashed like turbulent waves!

This was the lightning sea attacks!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Fire sparks appeared, turning into many coconut-sized fireballs which smashed out toward Huang Peng!

This was the Flame Explosion Wild Dance!

...

The explosive prowess that had been displayed by the little sunny egg instantly stunned all the ordinary audience. It also made the great teachers speechless.

This... Wasn't this too powerful?

Spirit runes could be used this way too?

In everyone's recognition, spirit runes only had a supporting effect and couldn't be the deciding factor of a duel.

However, in Li Ziqi's hands, they had great prowess.

"Don't panic! As long as Huang Peng can hold up against this wave of attacks, things will be over for her!"

"That's right. How many of such amazing spirit runes can she prepare?"

"I only want to know how much money has she thrown away to launch this wave of attacks?"

Several examinees' countenances turned pale. They saw that even Huang Peng was having a hard time dealing with this. If they were the ones in his shoes, things would have been over for them.

Another three wind elements appeared in the arena, protecting the little sunny egg with their bodies. At the same time, they threw out wind blades and performed wide-area attacks.

"Her spirit control is outstanding as well!"

All the spirit controllers present were overwhelmed by envy.

She had been tearing up spirit runes and summoning the White Tiger Guard while moving around. Moreover, she had called forth three wind elements at the same time.

(Aren't you afraid to make a wrong pronunciation and receive a backlash from the incantation?)

(Damn it!)

(This young girl is a super-genius who can inherit my learnings.)

(It's a pity!)

(Sun Mo has gotten to her first.)

"Secondary Saint Zhou is really old and his vision has gotten worse. How could he say that such an amazing spirit control genius was trash? If I were to meet him, I'd definitely spat saliva all over his face."

A guy started lashing out angrily but immediately regretted it.

After all, he had just scolded a secondary saint. He threw a glance to the left and right, realizing that everyone was looking at him.

It was all over!

He was going to die!

"Teacher Zhao is right!"

"I think so too!"

"Secondary saints can make mistakes too! There's nothing wrong with that!"

All the great teachers expressed their agreement, causing this Teacher Zhao to lose his fear and started to lash out about the various bad practices in the great teacher world.

Windwave Bullet!

Spirit Wave Art!

Spirit rune rod!

Li Ziqi relied on launching these three attacks non-stop. However, the effects were really weak. Someone who could be accepted as a disciple by a secondary saint's personal disciple was definitely a genius amongst geniuses.

They'd be terrifyingly strong both in aptitude and experience.

"Let's see how long your spirit qi can hold on for."

Huang Peng continued to attack fiercely.

With a lower cultivation base, one's spirit qi reserve would be limited. Hence, once Li Ziqi expended her spirit qi, she'd just be a clear target.

Of course, the prerequisite was that she didn't fly.

At the thought of this, Huang Peng suddenly felt upset because such a victory was no longer perfect.

(Given how bad grand-teacher and Sun Mo's relationship is, I will probably never get a chance to have a Skyward Spirit Rune in this lifetime.)

(Otherwise, I'd definitely be the coolest guy in the Nine Provinces.)

Ultimate technique, Broken Waterflow!

Swoosh!

A wind element was slashed into two.

It wasn't that Huang Peng wanted to kill it but that he couldn't dodge anymore. Right now, there were 18 wind elements in the arena. The wind blades they threw out were densely packed, and there was no longer any space for Huang Peng to stand on.

With the wind elements as her shield, Li Ziqi took the opportunity to summon out the Ancient Battle Tree.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The moment the ancient tree appeared, its thick and big roots darted out toward Huang Peng, wanting to bind him.

Huang Peng's curved blade sent out a ball of silver light. Wherever the light passed by, roots would break and wood fragments would fly.

"This guy is really strong!"

Jiang Leng's countenance was solemn.

If it wasn't for Li Ziqi, Huang Peng would definitely become the champion.

"If Eldest Martial Sister doesn't fly, she won't be able to win. She doesn't have much spirit qi left."

Ying Baiwu felt worried.

Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei were already hugging together, their small faces filled with worry.

That was true. Li Ziqi was panting vigorously, her face pale and a large amount of sweat was rolling off her forehead.

“It seems that summoning this big tree has depleted a lot of her spirit qi!”

Huang Peng was elated. He was a wary person and wanted to observe further, However, he couldn't hang on much longer either. There was no helping it as the blows dealt by the wind elements, the ancient tree, as well as the lightning sea, and the great flame explosion were too strong.

He couldn't wait anymore!

He would decide this battle with this blade attack!

Huang Peng put his thoughts to action immediately. Letting out a loud bellow, he broke a root that was wrapping around his leg. Then, with a flash, he disappeared from the spot.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared behind Li Ziqi.

Swoosh!

His curved blade came down like a bolt of lightning, slashing toward Li Ziqi's head.

Ultimate killing move...

Lightchase Strike!

“Ahh!”

Lu Zhiruo screamed, closing her eyes. She couldn't bear to watch this.

“As expected, cultivation art is a notch higher. A money-spamming battle tactic is just heresy.”

Just as an ancestor-level great teacher made this assessment, a tremendous wind pressure suddenly gushed out from Li Ziqi's body!

Boom!

The little sunny egg seemed to have turned into a human-shaped gale, sending Huang Peng flying away.