

Teacher 621

Chapter 621: Mysterious Species of Darkness, Strange Ability!

During the third round, after two matches of the 'A' group had concluded, Tong Yiming announced the names of two students. Upon hearing the names, the entire battle dojo swiftly erupted forth with cheers and applause.

A heavyweight battle would soon start!

Sun Mo's student Jiang Leng vs. Bai Shuang's student Miao Rui.

Bai Shuang had obtained the title of a 'top graduate' from the Skyraise Academy of the Nine Greats. She also had very high attainments in the art of spiritual control.

And her student Miao Rui was the top-ranked student among this batch in the Skyraise Academy.

Comparing fame, Jiang Leng was naturally much less famous. But because of Sun Mo, in addition to how he crushed the powerful Gui Jiarong earlier, he also had a few supporters.

"Who do you guys think will win?"

"Miao Rui should be a shade superior, right? After all, he is from the Skyraise Academy!"

"Yeah, if Bai Shuang encounters something she can't resolve, she can still seek help for her teacher for the sake of her student. Besides, the opponents sparring against Miao Rui daily are all top-graded students from the Skyraise Academy."

The majority of great teachers looked favorable upon Miao Rui.

It was like a boxer who sparred against ten military personnel every day. His training would definitely be more intense compared to other boxers.

"Junior martial brother, do your best. After you win, I will treat you to some melons!"

Lu Zhiruo waved her little fists.

"Could it be that you won't treat me if I lose?"

Jiang Leng countered-asked.

"I will still treat you!"

The papaya girl was a generous person, but she started after she spoke. In that case, what was the meaning if he won or lost?

"Hehe!"

After teasing his endearingly silly senior martial sister, Jiang Leng went up the stage.

"The two of you, exchange your greetings!"

Tong Yiming reminded them.

"Jiang Leng, spirit-refinement realm. Please guide me!"

Jiang Leng clasped his fists.

“Miao Rui, spirit-refinement realm. Please guide me!”

After Miao Rui spoke, he laughed. “Let us stop once a clear winner is decided. If one of us can’t win, let us admit defeat cleanly. By doing so, we wouldn’t harm the harmony between us. What does junior brother Jiang think of this suggestion?”

Although Bai Shuang lost to Sun Mo in the Great Teachers Battle and had to teach in the Central Province Academy for three years, she had buried the hatchet and had a pretty good impression of Sun Mo now. Hence, Miao Rui didn’t wish to fight too intensely against Jiang Leng as it might cause the relationship between their teachers to stiffen.

“Sure!”

Jiang Leng nodded.

“Let’s get started then?”

Miao Rui asked.

“Sure!”

Jiang Leng pulled out his dagger and waited quietly.

“This Miao Rui is very confident in himself!”

Tantai Yutang’s lips twitched.

“Eh?”

Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo were astonished. Why did Tantai Yutang say that?

“Only those who are sure they would win would say something like this. Don’t you guys feel that this Miao Rui seems to be very confident in himself? He speaks in an imperious manner like a lofty king peering down on his subjects.”

The sickly invalid explained.

Ying Baiwu frowned. She originally felt that this Miao Rui, who was quite good looking, was a gentleman. So it turned out that he already thought that he would win this fight.

The iron-headed girl grew unhappy upon thinking of this and she directly shouted.

“Jiang Leng, crush him!”

Ying Baiwu’s cheering was the same as her personality – simple and direct. She wasn’t tactful at all.

“Junior brother Jiang, there’s no need for you to wait for me to summon my spiritual beast. It would be unfair to you!”

Miao Rui persuaded.

Jiang Leng didn’t speak, but he didn’t move as well.

“He is also someone with pride!”

Bai Shuang mused. Usually speaking when one was fighting against a spiritual controller, they would definitely act first to seize the advantage. If not, if the spiritual controller had summoned their spiritual beast successfully, they would have won half the battle.

“Actually, even if you attack now, I won’t be at a disadvantage!”

Miao Rui placed his thumb on his mouth and bit the skin before snapping his finger.

Pak!

The blood from his thumb flew out. Before it landed, it transformed into a ball of red mist. After that, a strange diagram was formed.

Boom!

The spirit qi in the surroundings started to surge. In the blink of an eye, a basketball-size jellyfish was summoned. It simply floated in the air.

Hua~

A commotion appeared among the audience as the gazes of tens of thousands of people were drawn to that jellyfish. It was too beautiful and rare.

The body of the jellyfish was translucent, hence, one could see the blood flowing within. As its tentacles moved, some motes of light were emitted.

“What’s that?”

Several people curiously asked.

Westmountain was a mountain city. Let alone jellyfish, the citizens had never even seen lobsters and crabs. Their understanding of water creatures was stuck at the Chinese perch that they would eat during autumn.

“Isn’t this fellow a little too flashy?”

Sun Mo was speechless. Such a summoning posture was definitely privately chosen and trained.

Bai Shuang had black lines on her face. (How many times have I said that the summoning ritual just has to be simple, direct, and highly efficient? Try your best not to attract the attention of others. Yet, you even snapped your fingers?)

“Junior brother Jiang, please!

Miao Rui stretched out his right hand and made an inviting gesture, allowing Jiang Leng to attack first.

Jiang Leng lunged forward like a hunting leopard and instantly appeared before Miao Rui. After that, his dagger stabbed toward Miao Rui’s throat.

The jellyfish that was floating in the air suddenly trembled as a blue-colored bolt of lightning crackled and materialized, shooting toward Jiang Leng.

“Ah?”

Lu Zhiruo covered her eyes in fright.

Jiang Leng dodged. The lightning blasted onto the stage and because of the static electricity, some small arcs of lightning landed on Jiang Leng’s body.

Crackle!

The second lightning bolt blasted forward.

However, this time around, Jiang Leng had sped up and changed his position, shifting around and circling behind Miao Rui. He used Miao Rui’s body to block the jellyfish’s attack.

“Impressive!”

Upon seeing this scene, Bai Shuang’s eyes brightened as a hint of admiration could be seen on her face.

In the past, the majority of the opponents Miao Rui had encountered would choose to temporarily evade the sudden lightning bolts and observe the situation before making a decision. However, this Jiang Leng actually didn’t even want to take a single step back.

Such courage was truly shocking.

One must know that the pressure brought along by the lightning bolts was extremely immense.

“It’s useless!”

Miao Rui’s expression also grew heavy. After he spoke, the jellyfish shot out another bolt of lightning, but it actually curved around and avoided Miao Rui, shooting straight toward Jiang Leng.

Jiang Leng circled around Miao Rui again and decisively stabbed his dagger toward Miao Rui’s throat.

Ding!

A long word slanted out and blocked Jiang Leng’s dagger.

Crackle!

Crackle!

The lightning continuously blasted onto the stage, causing fragmented stones to fly about randomly.

“Wonderful!”

Tong Yiming involuntarily applauded and praised loudly.

Because Jiang Leng kept circling around Miao Rui, using the latter as a shield between him and the jellyfish, the lightning bolt always had to curve if it wanted to hit Jiang Leng.

The moment the lightning curved, given the amount of time wasted, Jiang Leng would have observed and evaded it.

Naturally, some arcs of lightning still bounced onto his body. However, the degree of damage they caused wasn’t severe at all.

“Careful!”

The papaya girl felt extremely alarmed and scared as she watched the battle. Her palms were already coated in sweat.

“What an interesting opponent!”

Xuanyuan Po had envy in his eyes. He wanted nothing more than to fight on behalf of Jiang Leng.

The situation continued to remain like this for roughly two minutes before Jiang Leng suddenly increased his speed and retreated. He stood at a corner of the stage and maximized the distance between him and Miao Rui.

What surprised everyone was that Miao Rui actually didn't continue to attack.

“Miao Rui is as expected of a student from a prestigious school. He is so gentlemanly!”

From the viewpoints of some people, Miao Rui could win if he commanded his jellyfish to attack.

“There are so many fools!”

Li Ziqi's lips twitched when she heard the discussion. (Do you guys think that the lightning from the jellyfish is unlimited? Clearly, it has used up all its energy.)

“However, this Miao Rui is indeed quite impressive. Although he is a spiritual controller, his individual combat strength isn't weak and he can actually handle Jiang Leng's rapid attacks.”

Gu Xiuxun praised.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause rang out from the judging panel.

The major characters weren't stingy with their praises as the clashes within these two minutes were truly too fascinating. Their courage, abilities, flow of thoughts, and battle strategies were all clearly displayed.

“Are you not afraid?”

Miao Rui was curious. Those lightning bolts could even kill a horse instantly, and the arcs of lightning might be small, but if they hit someone, that person would definitely not feel well.

However, this youth with the word 'cripple' on his forehead didn't even frown at all.

Jiang Leng didn't reply. He was flexing his wrist.

“...”

Miao Rui had a meticulous personality and was proficient in guessing things from his opponent's expression. However, this Jiang Leng was a complete deadman face.

(I don't believe it!)

Miao Rui commanded the jellyfish to glance over. Its tentacles sparkled with sparks of lightning as though it was preparing to cast an ultimate attack.

Jiang Leng coldly observed.

“Junior brother Jiang, if you want to concede, there’s still time. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that I would be able to hold back enough to show mercy.”

Miao Rui persuaded him.

Many great teachers were shocked because Miao Rui’s words weren’t an empty threat. They could all sense it was the truth. Because between opponents of relatively equal strength, one would never be able to hold back as they might lose just because of one slight mistake. Hence, they could only go all out.

“Life and death are predestined. Student Miao, you don’t have to be bothered with this!”

Jiang Leng replied.

He used the term ‘student’ instead of following what Miao Rui did and addressing Miao Rui as ‘senior brother’. Even for the sake of etiquette, Jiang Leng wouldn’t call him that because in his heart, only Li Ziqi and the others were his seniors and juniors.

Miao Rui started. His expression grew heavy because he understood the coldness exuding from Jiang Leng. (Could it be that this fellow has no emotion?)

(But for this round, I’ve won for sure.)

Miao Rui took the initiative to attack. His longsword was akin to a shooting star from outer heavens, piercing straight toward Jiang Leng.

Jiang Leng waved his dagger and blocked.

“Eh? Why is junior martial brother not attacking?”

Li Ziqi was surprised. Jiang Leng had always been walking the path of ‘seizing the initiative and attacking first to suppress others’. But this time around, he actually chose to defend passively.

“Because he has forgotten the cultivation art he was most proficient in.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Huh?”

Not only Li Ziqi and the others, but even the surrounding examinees glanced over in astonishment when they heard that.

“Can someone even forget the cultivation arts they trained in?”

Zhang Yanzong was puzzled.

Li Ziqi contemplated, “Was it caused by that jellyfish?”

“Not bad!”

Sun Mo glanced at the jellyfish floating in the air. “Its name is the amnesia jellyfish. It lives in the deep oceans of the Darkness Continent and is extremely rare. It uses lightning bolts to hunt prey and if the lightning bolts failed to kill the prey, it would be able to cause the prey to ‘forget’ its hunting abilities.

“The amnesia jellyfish’s lightning bolts have the effects of ‘amnesia’, causing humans to forget their cultivation arts. After all, cultivation arts can be considered a type of hunting ability.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, the people fell into silence. Everyone had a dumbfounded look on their faces. (There’s actually such a species of darkness?)

Mother nature was indeed mysterious!

“The foundation of the Skyraise Academy is truly deep. They could even obtain such a rare species of darkness!”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. He didn’t feel that Miao Rui would be able to head to the Darkness Continent to capture the amnesia jellyfish given his age and current capabilities.

Everyone subconsciously nodded. No one could afford to antagonize such an academy.

“Ah?”

The papaya girl suddenly cried out in shock, “Doesn’t that mean that junior martial brother Jiang will lose?”

Chapter 622: Sorry, I Didn’t Hold Back Enough and Injured You!

The situation on the stage was very clear. Jiang Leng had sunk into passiveness.

“What’s going on now?”

The audience didn’t understand. Why did Jiang Leng merely assume a defensive posture against Miao Rui?

Although he would be able to block temporarily, there was no way he would be able to channel enough strength if he didn’t use any techniques. He would be surrounded by perils.

“Jiang Leng, hit him!”

Ying Baiwu shouted loudly.

(Hehe, he won’t be able to do so!)

Miao Rui sneered in his heart. Right now, his confidence was off the charts. He trusted the ability of his amnesia jellyfish.

“Junior brother Jiang, the correct method of winning against me isn’t attacking me first. Rather, you should attack the amnesia jellyfish.”

Miao Rui guided.

Honestly speaking, this couldn’t be counted as Jiang Leng having misjudged the situation. Usually speaking, the close-combat strength of a spiritual controller would be incomparably weaker than their

summons. After all, if their summons were weak, who the hell would want to spend time to subdue and train them?

However, Miao Rui's amnesia jellyfish was actually the opposite. Its close-combat strength was extremely weak, but its long-range attack was extremely strong.

Given Jiang Leng's speedy attacks, Miao Rui truly didn't dare to be certain that he would be able to block all attacks if they were aimed at his jellyfish.

"However, it's already too late to say anything now!"

Miao Rui revealed a smile and calmly pierced out with his sword. (I've won this battle, aiya, is this action handsome enough?)

As his sword pierced out, Miao Rui even had the mood to adjust his direction of attack to flaunt his pose. After all, only handsome guys would be able to get love from the girls!

However, at the instant the longsword pierced through Jiang Leng, his body vanished with a swishing sound.

"What?"

Miao Rui was badly shocked. (How can you still use a cultivation art?) He also realized that there was a high possibility that Jiang Leng might appear behind him. Hence, he leaned forward and exerted force with his leg, wanting to avoid any attacks. Sadly, he was still too slow by half a beat.

It was as though Jiang Leng had performed instant teleportation. His shadow flashed and he appeared behind Miao Rui. After that, he ruthlessly stabbed his dagger at the back of Miao Rui's head.

Bang!

Miao Rui's eyes rolled back and he directly fainted. Fresh blood flowed forth like a waterfall, moving down his throat and back, drenching his shirt.

Jiang Leng looked at the amnesia jellyfish.

Its tentacles were wavering. They instantly dropped down and it pressed itself onto the ground.

This was an indication of submission.

"The intelligence of this species of darkness is so high!"

Ying Baiwu was shocked. (You even know how to avoid calamity and seek fortune?)

"For such a rare yet non-extinct species of darkness to survive, it's definitely no kind soul."

From the mysterious species of darkness encyclopedia he had obtained from the system, Sun Mo knew that on the Darkness Continent, humans were not on the top of the food chain.

There were also some mysterious species of darkness that developed their own civilization.

"We admit defeat!"

Bai Shuang called out and jumped onto the stage, quickly going over to check up on Miao Rui's injury.

“Teacher Bai, I acted in moderation!”

If it wasn't for the fact that his teacher had headhunted Bai Shuang to the Central Province Academy to teach, Jiang Leng would absolutely not explain more given his personality.

“Thank you!”

Bai Shuang thanked him.

As expected, after Tong Yiming had just announced that Jiang Leng was the victor, Miao Rui woke up. He then gritted his teeth in pain.

He subconsciously touched the back of his head and felt blood on his hand.

“F***!”

Miao Rui who always liked to act as a gentleman cursed out loud. Luckily, it was the back of his head. If Jiang Leng hit his face instead, wouldn't his appearance be damaged? How would he chase after girls in the future?

“Sorry, I didn't hold back enough and injured you.”

Jiang Leng apologized.

Pu!

When they heard this, Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang burst out into laughter.

It was very rare for Jiang Leng to speak, but his toxic tongue skill wasn't weak at all. He was able to 'kill' the moment he spoke. Evidently, he was doing so in reply to Miao Rui's arrogance before the start of their battle.

Miao Rui's countenance turned dark.

“Apologize!”

Bai Shuang spoke and rapped her hand on Miao Rui's head.

Pak!

“Aiya!”

Miao Rui screamed in agony and had a bitter look on his face. “Teacher, I've got an injury there. If you continue hitting my head I might become a retard!”

“In that case, do you still dare to brag in the future? Don't assume that others cannot hear the underlying meaning of your words. I've long since said that you can be as arrogant as you want to only after you won. But before you win, you have to seriously treat every single opponent!”

Bai Shuang lectured, “Your greatest problem is that you assume with the amnesia jellyfish under your control, even if you cannot win, you won't lose.”

“I was wrong!”

Miao Rui hurriedly apologized. After that, he looked at Jiang Leng and felt very curious. “Why didn’t you forget your cultivation art?”

Honestly speaking, Jiang Leng’s final strike scared Miao Rui. He felt as though Jiang Leng had really teleported.

Jiang Leng didn’t speak.

“Earlier, you pretended to lose your cultivation art and didn’t use any moves. Was that a battle strategy to lure me in?”

Miao Rui continued to ask. He had to make sure he got this answer. After all, the darkness ability of the amnesia jellyfish was his greatest reliance.

But now, it was ineffective when facing Jiang Leng.

Bai Shuang was also looking at Jiang Leng, waiting for his reply. She was also interested in this.

“No!”

Jiang Leng shook his head.

“...”

Miao Rui’s lips twitched silently, musing that he would be a fool to trust Jiang Leng. His deadman face was just too badass.

“Do you know many types of cultivation arts then?”

Bai Shuang suddenly thought of a possibility. The lightning of the amnesia jellyfish had taken effect, but because the number of times Jiang Leng was hit was simply too little and the number of cultivation arts he knew was too many, he didn’t forget all of them.

“Mn!”

Jiang Leng nodded.

“Is this true? You must be bragging, right?”

Miao Rui was shocked. According to his knowledge, Jiang Leng should have temporarily forgotten ten cultivation arts. (How old was this deadman face?)

(Did you start learning cultivation arts ever since you were in your mother’s womb?)

One must know that the flash had performed by Jiang Leng earlier definitely belonged to a top-graded art.

“There’s no solution to it, I have a good teacher!”

Jiang Leng turned his head and shrugged.

Ah!

The gazes of everyone turned to Sun Mo and were filled with envy.

“It’s a reality now. The word ‘cripple’ on this youth’s forehead was engraved there for the sake of him acting cool and to lure people into complacency as part of his battle strategy!”

“That’s right. In the future, if we encounter people with the word ‘cripple’ on their faces, we must not believe any of them.”

“That has to depend on what is the word tattooed on their face. I feel that if someone has the word ‘love’* tattooed on their face, they should be a good person.”

The audience discussed fervently, but no matter what, this battle was extremely fascinating and they even saw a mysterious species of darkness.

“Teacher, I was lucky to not have disgraced you!”

Jiang Leng came back and reported to Sun Mo.

“Your excellence already made me speechless. I can only smile!”

Sun Mo felt very satisfied.

Jiang Leng was indeed one of his personal students that could make him feel at ease. Although he was very quiet usually and had a low sense of existence, if one was to say who was the most reliable among Sun Mo’s students, he was definitely it.

The deadman face, who always had no expression, actually revealed a bashful smile this time around.

(Being able to receive the recognition of Teacher feels really good!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +200. Respect (8,700/10,000).

“Teacher Sun, where did you obtain all this information from?”

Li Ruolan was curious.

Earlier, she noticed that even a few of the major characters on the judging panel clearly revealed focused expressions when they saw the amnesia jellyfish. Most probably, they had never seen it before. There was no need to mention the other great teachers. Everyone had been whispering to each other, discussing it.

“From books!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

Pu!

Gu Xiuxun was unable to restrain her laughter.

“...”

Li Ruolan suddenly felt like smashing the image-recording stone in her hand into Sun Mo’s head. (No matter what, I’m a rank #11 beauty reporter on the Beauty Rankings, okay? I’m both talented and beautiful. Can it be that my charm is so low?)

“That Jiang Leng is so powerful!” Han Xi sighed. “If there’s no accident, the champion would probably be one of Sun Mo’s students!”

“Yeah, maybe all three of his students will take the top three!”

An examinee beside her involuntarily agreed when he heard this. Sun Mo’s personal students were truly so strong to the point where others could only feel envy.

“Teacher, I will defeat them for sure!”

Hua Jianmu didn’t want to see his teacher being disappointed and gave a guarantee.

“You should try your best to gain more experience for now. In the future, if you encounter them, you might be able to defeat them. But for this time around, just do your best and learn.”

Han Xi persuaded.

She knew Hua Jianmu’s personality, so she feared that he might really put his life on the line trying to win. If that was the case, he would be courting death.

After hearing this, Hua Jianmu’s expression stiffened as an indignant feeling appeared in his heart. He no longer spoke, but he clenched his fists with even more force.

“Teacher, just watch me. I will definitely defeat those geniuses and become the champion!”

At this moment, Hua Jianmu was brimming with confidence. Even the goddess of luck was on his side, allowing him to find the dawn potion that was extremely valuable and expensive. That was the best proof.

(This time around, I will become the most dotted son of heavens!)

The competition continued and not long later, it was Ying Baiwu’s turn. Her opponent was none other than Duan Qiao.

“The two of you, please exchange greetings!”

Tong Yiming reminded them.

Duan Qiao glanced at Fang Wuji who was below the stage and felt a little regret. But even so, he cleanly clasped his fist and spoke, “Student Ying, I forfeit!”

Hua~

A commotion shook the entire scene. But some people realized what was happening because Duan Qiao was Fang Wuji’s personal student.

“There’s no need for this. I will defeat you!”

Ying Baiwu frowned. She didn’t need a charity like this.

Duan Qiao smiled and prepared to walk down the stage.

“Wait a minute!”

Sun Mo persuaded and then looked at Fang Wuji. "Teacher Fang, you have already forfeited once. There's no need for your personal student to do the same, right? As a student, they wouldn't have many opportunities to participate in such a great competition. If he gives up now, it will be too much of a pity. After all, who doesn't wish to become the champion?"

Hua~

After hearing Sun Mo's words, loud sounds of discussion rang out from the crowd. After that, applause followed. Some of them even did a standing ovation.

Sun Mo's character was truly flawless.

One must know that if his opponent forfeited, his personal students would be one step closer to becoming the champion. However, Sun Mo didn't need this. He wanted Fang Wuji to consider more about his student instead.

This was the character all good teachers should have.

For a time, the waves of favorable impression points were like heavy rain from the sky, flooding his vision.

Chapter 623: I'm Fighting for My Teacher!

Fang Wuji, who had become relatively handsome and was absolutely a dragon among men, knew how noble Sun Mo's character was. Hence, he didn't feel surprised when he heard this.

"Teacher Sun is truly a role model for all of us!"

Fang Wuji sighed. After that, he smiled bitterly and put his hands down. "It's a pity that I can't make the decision."

"?"

The great teachers were clueless.

"Duan Qiao, you have also heard Teacher Sun's words. Whether to fight or not, you can make your own decision!"

Fang Wuji looked at his personal student. "However, I have to say something. Be it in your speech or actions, you should follow your will!"

Duan Qiao smiled and bowed to Sun Mo. "Many thanks for Teacher Sun's advice, but I won't fight against her!"

Like teacher, like disciple. The personalities of Fang Wuji and Duan Qiao were very similar. Because of gratitude, they chose not to act.

"There's really no need for you to do this!"

Sun Mo sighed.

"Although I understand where you are coming from, the gratitude of my teacher is the same mine. It wouldn't be too much no matter how I chose to repay it."

Duan Qiao persisted.

Upon hearing this, several great teachers applauded and glanced enviously at Fang Wuji. They also wanted such a good student that respected their teachers and ways.

“Student Ying doesn’t have to feel conflicted and feel that you won unfairly. I’ve been watching your past battles. Even if I went all out, I don’t dare to guarantee I can win against you!”

Duan Qiao persuaded.

Logically speaking, young people would be hot-blooded, competitive, and hungry for victory. Their spirits would be reluctant to admit that they were inferior to others. However, Duan Qiao was the same as Fang Wuji. He was polite, exuding a sense of wisdom, farsighted-ness, and amiability.

He could admit he was inferior to his opponent in front of everyone. Moreover, his opponent was a female. In a feudal era like this, only someone with a heart vast enough to accept the stares of ridicule from others would be able to do this.

“Wait...”

Ying Baiwu still wanted to persuade him, but Duan Qiao already jumped off the stage. This indicated that the iron-headed girl won this round.

“We must definitely headhunt such a good person to the Central Province Academy!”

Sun Mo pondered and was preparing to act. Fang Wuji was the type of staff that was willing to do anything and hated stirring up trouble. He also had no particular request toward his salary.

“He has the style of a great teacher!”

Li Ruolan evaluated as she looked at the handsome face of Fang Wuji. She originally felt a very good impression toward Fang Wuji, and she wouldn’t reject a dinner invitation if he asked. However, once she thought about the fact that his looks were artificial, she suddenly felt no interest.

(No, I like naturally handsome guys like Sun Mo better.)

The competition continued. Liu Mubai’s personal student was defeated by Zhou Yao.

It wasn’t that Han Zisheng was weak, but rather Zhou Yao was too powerful.

“Teacher, I’m sorry!”

Han Zisheng lowered his head and felt very disappointed. He wanted to win in the ‘C’ group and fight against Xuanyuan Po to show him who was the best. He didn’t expect he would be eliminated in the third round.

“Don’t overthink, you have already done very well!”

Liu Mubai actually felt much anticipation for Han Zisheng’s performance. However, he suppressed his unhappiness. “Come, let us analyze the match you fought earlier.”

The competition was still very lively. Very soon, it was the ‘D’ group’s turn.

“Xuanyuan Po, Hua Jianmu, please get on the stage!”

As Tong Yiming announced the names, huge applause rang out from the audience. The tall and muscular combat addict, which resembled a killing machine, had already become one of the most popular figures in the competition.

Many gamblers betted heavily on his victory.

“Whether I can buy a new luxurious manor next year will be up to you, please win!”

“After winning, I will go enjoy drinks at the Spring Fragrance Brothel and if I lose the bet, I will head to the mountains to dig for coal!”

“Xuanyuan Po, crush him!”

The shouts of the gamblers rang out in waves.

Hua Jianmu didn’t expect he would face one of Sun Mo’s personal students so early. After being startled for a short while, he grew excited. He clenched his fists tightly and spoke.

“Teacher, I’m going!”

(I didn’t expect my chance to rise to fame from a single battle would come so early.)

“Be careful!”

Han Xi instructed.

“Teacher, don’t worry. I definitely can defeat Xuanyuan Po!”

Hua Jianmu looked at Han Xi’s haggard face as he guaranteed in a resounding voice. (I will step on Xuanyuan Po, Ying Baiwu, and Jiang Leng to climb to the champion’s throne.)

After speaking, Hua Jianmu rushed out. When he got near the stage, he did a beautiful jump and somersaulted onto it.

His posture was relatively graceful and caused a lot of people to cheer.

Han Xi frowned. She originally wanted to remind Hua Jianmu to forfeit if he could no longer persist as she didn’t want him to suffer any hidden damage that might affect his future. But she was also worried about crushing Hua Jianmu’s confidence.

“However, Jianmu’s recent condition seems great. It seems like he belonged to the type where his potential would be ignited under pressure!”

Han Xi involuntarily revealed a smile when she looked at her personal student. Maybe, he could really win. Even if he couldn’t win, if he continued to develop like this, he would definitely have great accomplishments in the future.

Upon thinking of this, Han Xi shouted.

“Jianmu, do your best!”

In the past 30 years, Han Xi had been living a very tough and bitter life. One could say that her only reward wasn't her own capabilities or her identity as a great teacher. Rather, it was because she managed to teach a student like Hua Jianmu.

Speaking of judging a student's potential, Han Xi wasn't weak in this and had discovered six good students before. Sadly, because she was from very humble origins and had no top-graded cultivation arts, there was no way she could give good cultivation arts to her students. Hence, after her students revealed good talent, they would be headhunted away by a few major characters in her school.

Hua Jianmu was the only one who chose to remain by her side.

Based on age, Han Xi could be considered pretty old, but she hadn't married yet. If she was in a village, she would definitely be the target of gossip.

However, Han Xi couldn't care less about all of this. She didn't want to give birth to a child as the child might have to suffer like she did. Hence, to compensate for that, she treated Hua Jianmu as her very own son as she guided and taught him.

Why was Hua Jianmu so thirsty to win glory for Han Xi?

His own origins weren't good. Hua Jianmu, who had always been neglected by his parents, found the care, concern, and love of a family member from Han Xi. Hence, he was willing to follow her unswervingly.

"Xuanyuan, be careful!"

Li Ziqi reminded her junior martial brother. She could see that Hua Jianmu's morale was very high and couldn't help but feel some worry.

"It's just a fight, why is there a need to be careful? Even if I die, it's all fated!"

Xuanyuan Po spoke. His silver spear was balanced on his left shoulder as he walked toward the stage. He had met this opponent before, and Hua Jianmu was a weakling to him. Hence, he wasn't really excited.

Seeing the appearance of the combat addict, Ying Baiwu grew unhappy and shouted loudly. "Xuanyuan Po, put in your 100% to fight. You are fighting for our teacher!"

Not only must he win, but he had to win in a beautiful manner.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. (9,600/10,000).

"Baiwu!" Sun Mo felt helpless. "You don't have to think like that!"

"Mn!"

The iron-headed girl responded, but she evidently didn't change her thinking.

Gu Xiuxun felt incomparably envious when she saw this. Who wouldn't wish to be regarded with reverence and worship by their students?

"Is Sun Mo really that excellent?"

Li Ruolan was curious.

There were many examples of personal students and their teachers having a good relationship, and this beautiful reporter had seen many of them. But for someone like Ying Baiwu who worshipped their teacher so much, such cases were very rare.

Sun Mo was like Ying Baiwu's mental totem. She looked up to him, worshipped him, and would also defend him!

"Could Sun Mo have cast some darkness secret art to brainwash her?"

Li Ruolan guessed.

She had this thought mainly because Sun Mo was too young. (Leaving aside a secondary saint, I can understand it if you are a highly respected and prestigious 7-star great teacher. However, you have just been a teacher for over a year plus.)

"Reporter Li, please refrain from making blind conjectures about my teacher!"

Li Ziqi meticulously noticed the gaze Li Ruolan used when she surveyed Sun Mo and gave a warning. "After all, you won't understand our love for our teacher!"

The little sunny egg had no choice but to be cautious. Li Ruolan's fame was too great and she was a gold-medal main writer that had written an astonishing number of articles before.

If she wrote things haphazardly, it would damage her teacher's reputation.

(Ai~)

(Teacher, would you lose a piece of flesh if you acted happier when speaking to her, pretending to be awed by her beauty? One must know that women are creatures that can feel hatred easily due to lack of love.)

(If you continue ignoring her, she might start writing articles to blacken your name.)

But whenever she thought of the fact that her teacher couldn't be bothered with a rank #11 great beauty on the Beauty Rankings, Li Ziqi would feel very honored.

(As expected, my teacher is indeed different from those simps.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +100. Reverence(41,460/100,000).

Upon hearing the notifications from the system, Sun Mo had a dumbfounded look on his face. (What did I do? Why would you guys suddenly contribute favorable impression points for nothing?)

(If you guys continue to act like this, it would cause me to feel a lot of pressure!)

"Teacher, eat a melon!"

Lu Zhiruo passed over a piece of melon with both hands, choosing the largest, juiciest, and sweetest one!

...

In the arena.

After the two parties exchanged greetings, Hua Jianmu impatiently lunged toward Xuanyuan Po.

(Not only must I win, but I have to win cleanly!)

Second Month Wind, Willow Fragmented Moon!

Hua Jianmu directly used an ultimate skill the moment he attacked.

As his swift blade slashed out, a total of 12 strands of blade qi formed and surrounded Xuanyuan Po.

“Beautiful!”

Xuanyuan Po’s eyes brightened. (Interesting, it seems that he isn’t a salted fish.) Hence, he shook his silver spear and caused several spear flowers to manifest, blocking and dissipating the strands of blade qi with them.

Willow Rises with the Wind!

Hua Jianmu remained unmoved and continued to take the initiative to attack. All the attacks he used were ultimate skills.

“Jianmu, stabilize yourself!”

Han Xi furrowed her brows and shouted.

It was like the law of conservation for energy. For all cultivation arts, there would be a rule. The more spirit qi consumed by a move, the greater the power would be.

Hence, ultimate skills weren’t something one could use whenever they wanted to. They needed to find a good opportunity to do so.

The so-called ultimate skills were actually final blows used on an opportunity that would turn the situation your way.

What Hua Jianmu was doing now was unleashing many ultimate skills in one go. Other than wasting his spirit qi and stamina, it wouldn’t be too effective. After all, Xuanyuan Po wasn’t a salted fish that would be frightened by the momentum.

“Teacher I understand. I’m just displaying my dominance first!”

Hua Jianmu replied. As expected, he then stabilized himself and stopped attacking so wildly.

“Don’t stop, continue to attack!”

Xuanyuan Po was disappointed. The thing he liked the most was a clash between ultimate skills. It felt truly satisfying.

“This fellow is very confident in himself and his body is also very strong. Xuanyuan might face some trouble.”

Jiang Leng frowned.

“Don’t worry, he would at most be injured. In any case, he will win for sure.”

The papaya girl felt more confidence in Xuanyuan Po’s combat strength than herself.

However, the sickly invalid was focusing intently on Hua Jianmu. He looked at Hua Jianmu’s eyes and then his skin. There seemed to be something wrong with Hua Jianmu’s condition.

The battle immediately entered into climax despite the fact it just started.

Chapter 624: Transforming into Wind, Ceremony of Death!

Xuanyuan Po loved combat. Only during combat would he feel that he was living; only then would he feel that there was meaning in life.

Hence, when facing enemies, he had never feared death and would want his enemies to unleash all their moves. He wouldn’t even frown if his enemy unleashed an ultimate move that could kill him.

Hence, Xuanyuan Po loved powerful enemies. Even if he got killed, he would feel that it was a fitting ceremony.

But today, the combat addict’s brows were furrowed increasingly.

“Do you only know these moves?”

Xuanyuan Po finally couldn’t bear it and asked out loud.

Hua Jianmu’s expression froze, and his countenance turned ashen. Not only did his attacks grow fiercer, but he even roared in anger, “Just these moves are enough to kill you.”

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

The swift blade slashed out repeatedly, causing gusts of wind to blow wildly.

At this moment, Hua Jianmu even wanted to trade injury for injury. This was because Xuanyuan Po’s careless words had stabbed at his sore spot.

Yes, Hua Jianmu only knew these few moves. Even his ultimate skills, which he thought was extremely powerful, was merely an inferior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. To a genius like Xuanyuan Po, it was completely insufficient.

“You definitely won’t be able to do it!”

Xuanyuan Po had no other thoughts. He just wanted to tell Hua Jianmu that he needed to use stronger cultivation arts. However, his words made Hua Jianmu so angry that he almost went crazy.

“Go to hell!”

The Second Month Lancet was a cultivation art his teacher imparted to him. (You are not permitted to speak badly about it.)

The combat grew increasingly intense. The two of them would both suffer injuries occasionally and fresh blood would splatter forth.

“His body constitution is passable, his courage is passable, and his aptitude is also passable. However, the cultivation art he trains in is too inferior!”

Mei Yazhi looked at Hua Jianmu and involuntarily shook her head. This was a good seedling, sadly, his potential was delayed due to various reasons.

Naturally, this wasn't a fault of Han Xi. On the contrary, Han Xi had excavated Hua Jianmu's potential to the max. Sadly, she also didn't possess any good cultivation arts.

It was like two genius students. One was learning university-level knowledge while the other was learning elementary school knowledge. Twenty years later, the disparity between them would be as great as the distance between heaven and earth.

Upon thinking of this, Mei Yazhi sighed deeply. She once wanted to construct some libraries that would provide free access to children of poor families. However, not only did those who felt their benefits being threatened objected, but no one in her clan supported her.

After all, knowledge was power. Who would be willing to bequeath that freely to others?

What if those people tried to deal with them in the future after they had mastered the knowledge?

From then on, Mei Yazhi started to feel depressed and a trace of loathing toward the great teacher world.

...

“It's a pity. This student has a powerful constitution, but he has no top-graded cultivation arts and is unable to unleash his talent fully!”

Gu Xiuxun sighed. Although Hua Jianmu was fighting very ferociously, he would lose for sure.

“I've always believed that one cannot choose their birth, but something like cultivation depends on one's talent and not one's origin. But from the looks of things now, I am still too naive.”

Li Ziqi sighed sorrowfully and felt even more determined to build the largest library in the Nine Provinces. The library she opened shall be opened freely to kids of poor families.

“You only know this by now?”

Ying Baiwu rolled her eyes. After that, she felt even more gratitude toward Sun Mo. If she didn't encounter Sun Mo, she would still be struggling in the bottom-most layer of society.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +500. Reverence (10,100/100,000).

Seeing that Hua Jianmu wasn't able to execute any new moves and all his moves were from low-graded cultivation arts, Xuanyuan Po felt his interest fading. He started his retaliation.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Xuanyuan Po unleashed his spear. His attacks were like a violent windstorm as thousands of pear flowers manifested.

After that, Hua Jianmu's clothes became torn and tattered as tens of bloody wounds appeared on his body.

Boom!

Xuanyuan Po's silver spear suddenly ignited in flames. He then tossed it out and with a resounding boom, a gigantic flame python was formed.

This flame python was seven meters long and it shot straight for Hua Jianmu.

The heatwaves flowed forth, and Hua Jianmu felt pain on his face as though it was being roasted. Even all his hair was about to be burned to crisps. He continuously dodged around, but he discovered that the flame snake was following him closely.

"Is this the power of a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art?"

Hua Jianmu's countenance paled. However, he gritted his teeth, and his battle intent wasn't weakened at all. "As expected, it is very powerful. However, I cannot lose."

Bang!

Hua Jianmu suddenly halted his steps. He took a deep breath and roared loudly.

"BREAK FOR ME!"

Hua Jianmu's swift blade slashed down. This strike resembled a shooting star arcing across the skies as it sliced the head of the snake off.

Boom!

The flame snake burst into pieces, causing sparks to fill the sky.

Hua Jianmu brandished his blade, feeling pride in his heart. He couldn't help but glance at Han Xi who was below the stage. "Teacher, did you see my performance?"

But at this moment, those sparks suddenly exploded.

Explode!

Xuanyuan Po's ultimate skill wasn't so simple.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sparks exploded, forming many fist-sized fireballs. The destructive might of a single fireball wasn't that great, but with so many together, this destructive force wasn't something one could belittle.

For a time, Hua Jianmu was hit by so many fireballs that he staggered left and right. His entire body was riddled with wounds. Despite him trying to dodge, it was useless as the fireballs were too many.

"How miserable!"

“That move is so impressive, does anyone know what it is called?”

“I think it’s the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique. It’s a peerless saint-tier cultivation art!”

The audience discussed. There were even some who flipped through the information reports to search for an introduction of Xuanyuan Po. After all, his cultivation art wasn’t a secret.

“Jianmu!”

Han Xi was badly frightened. She could no longer care for Hua Jianmu’s feelings. “Just forfeit!”

If he continued fighting, his injuries would only worsen.

“Teacher, don’t worry, the might of his ultimate attack isn’t as strong as I imagined!”

Hua Jianmu, who had a dust-covered face, grinned. “I can still hold on!”

Xuanyuan Po frowned.

“Oi, why don’t you know how to appreciate kindness? If my junior martial brother Xuanyuan took the initiative and continued attacking after his ultimate attack, you would have already lost. He didn’t move because he wanted to give you a chance to admit defeat.”

Lu Zhiruo shouted, feeling that Hua Jianmu was too much of a braggart.

There was no mistake with her words. After Xuanyuan Po unleashed his moves, he stopped and waited for Hua Jianmu to concede. He loved fighting, but he wasn’t fond of killing people or humiliating people for joy.

It was a pity that Hua Jianmu didn’t appreciate the kindness.

“The battle hasn’t ended, don’t talk blindly about victory and defeat!”

Hua Jianmu took a deep breath and started to adjust the entirety of spirit qi in his body, preparing to go all out with his life on the line. He knew that the longer he delayed, the more disadvantageous things would be for him. Hence, he had to win quickly.

“Jianmu!”

Seeing her student’s appearance, Han Xi no longer knew how to persuade him. In her heart, she felt a deep sense of self-reproach.

If she had top-graded cultivation arts, he wouldn’t be forced to be so passive in this match.

“Main examiner, are you not stopping this match?”

Sun Mo frowned and asked Tong Yiming. Hua Jianmu was clearly putting his life on the line.

“Teacher Sun, I understand your worry, but student Hua Jianmu doesn’t have any heavy injuries and is full of vigor. Maybe, he would be able to reverse the situation and gain victory from defeat.”

Tong Yiming was also very helpless because it was hard to determine the victor based on the current situation.

“Xuanyuan, don’t show mercy!”

Seeing Hua Jianmu’s attitude that showed his determination, Sun Mo turned and reminded Xuanyuan Po. If Xuanyuan Po showed mercy and got injured instead, the gains wouldn’t make up for the losses.

Actually, Han Xi had the intention to persuade Hua Jianmu to stop. But after hearing Sun Mo’s words, she frowned in unhappiness. (What do you mean by this?)

(Do you feel that you will definitely win against us for sure?)

After that, Han Xi decided not to say anything. (Even if we can’t win, we will make sure to give you a ruthless bite so you can remember how fierce we are.) This is Han Xi’s way of conducting herself.

As his spirit qi circulated around his body with full force, Hua Jianmu suddenly sensed a vast energy suddenly being formed in his Dantian. After that, the energy sprayed forth like a geyser and rushed toward his head and four limbs.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Hua Jianmu’s heart suddenly pounded intensely. His six senses became sharper; he could even sense spirit qi particles in the air.

“Could it be that my cultivation level increased due to me facing huge pressure?”

Hua Jianmu felt joy in his heart. After that, when he looked at Xuanyuan Po, his gaze gradually turned to one of excitement. (Very good, let the pressure squeeze out all my potential. I can win this fight!)

BOOM!

Spirit qi gushed forth from Hua Jianmu’s body. Because it was too intense, one could only see a cloud of spirit qi enveloping him.

Xuanyuan Po had his own pride, hence, he didn’t seize the initiative to attack. Rather, he was waiting for Hua Jianmu to unleash his attack.

Yao Guang, who was in disguise and was mingled among the crowd, lost her interest the moment she glanced at Hua Jianmu. She surveyed Xuanyuan Po instead, feeling that something was wrong with this fellow.

“Xuanyuan Po, you won’t have the chance even if you want to forfeit now.”

After Hua Jianmu finished speaking, he suddenly moved. His entire person vanished from the stage.

“Where is he?”

Many people were shocked. Their eyes were wide open as they stared around wildly. Only great teachers with good judgment could see that because Hua Jianmu’s speed was so quick, he didn’t even leave behind an afterimage when he moved.

Willow Cut, Second Month Falls!

Woosh~

In that instant, Hua Jianmu transformed into the wind that blew away the winter, welcoming the spring!

In fact, even tender shoots of budding greens appeared on the floor of the stage.

“Jianmu!”

Han Xi’s heart was clenched with worry. As for some of the major characters who were spectating, they stood up in interest. Those tender shoots were formed by spirit qi, indicating that the move Hua Jianmu executed had reached perfection and had no flaws.

Woosh~

Xuanyuan Po wasn’t scared at all. He charged in valiantly and leaped into the air. After that, he descended rapidly, smashing his weapon at Hua Jianmu.

Azure Firefall!

Boom!

As Xuanyuan Po landed, a ball of flames erupted forth in all directions, akin to a tsunami. The heatwaves caused the examinees in the surroundings to subconsciously retreat.

After Hua Jianmu and Xuanyuan Po had an exchange of their ultimate skills, they each brandished their fists and smashed them toward the face of their opponent.

Bang! Bang!

The two of them were flung backward from the impact.

Xuanyuan Po flicked his wrist. His silver spear pierced downward, impaling the stage in a bid to stop his momentum. As for Hua Jianmu, he also thought of dragging his swift blade across the floor, slowing himself down. However, he suddenly discovered that he couldn’t even move a finger.

“Jianmu!”

At the instant before Hua Jianmu flew out of the stage and landed on the ground, Han Xi rushed over and caught him.

Hua Jianmu revealed a bitter smile. He wanted to say that he had still lost and had let her down. But to his horror, he discovered that he couldn’t control his mouth. Also, there was a fishy-smelling liquid flowing out.

What was that?

Was that fresh blood?

Hua Jianmu wanted to take a look, but his neck couldn’t move. In fact, he wasn’t even able to rotate his eyeballs.

“Eh? What is Teacher saying? Why can’t I hear anything?”

Hua Jianmu could see his teacher crying and howling. He wanted to tell his teacher not to worry because his injuries weren't serious. After he recovered, he would definitely win when he fought against Xuanyuan Po again.

However, why wasn't he able to say anything?

All of a sudden, Hua Jianmu teared up because he understood what was happening to him.

Boohooohoo!

(Teacher, I'm not afraid of death, but I don't want to leave you!)

Hua Jianmu wanted to lift his hands to grab HanXi's, but he couldn't exert any force at all.

(You are so poor...Let alone peak-grade cultivation arts, you don't even have a good weapon. Who would be willing to be your personal student? Hence, I cannot die. If I died, your last student would disappear.)

Hua Jianmu struggled and was reluctant. Sadly, sometimes, one was simply so helpless before the machinations of fate!

Chapter 625: Sliding Into the Dark Abyss!

"Xuanyuan!"

Seeing the situation suddenly intensified to the point where life and death could be determined in the next second, Sun Mo was badly shocked. He basically had no time to stop the battle.

Now that victory and defeat were decided, Sun Mo instantly rushed out, moving toward Xuanyuan Po.

"Teacher, I'm fine!"

Xuanyuan Po grinned. He then coughed twice and spat out two mouthfuls of blood.

"Don't speak!"

Sun Mo quickly inspected the combat addict's body. Luckily, his internal organs and bones were only slightly damaged. The injury to his muscles was more serious and if it was someone else, that person probably had to rest in bed for half a year. But with Sun Mo's God Hands and Xuanyuan Po's immensely powerful body constitution, he would make a full recovery in half a month.

"Teacher, let me do a check-up for senior martial brother?"

Ma Zhang was already over 80, yet he still rushed over as soon as he could.

"His injuries aren't serious, you should go and treat Hua Jianmu."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Roger!"

Ma Zhang had a respectful look on his face.

Seeing Ma Zhang's headful of white hair, Sun Mo still felt a little unacceptable. How did he become the teacher of a highly respected 5-star great teacher?

"Junior martial brother, how do you feel?"

Li Ziqi and the others rushed over and looked at Xuanyuan Po with worry in their eyes.

"I'm fine!"

Xuanyuan Po lifted his hand and wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips. "Speaking of which, that final blow from that fellow is so powerful and felt so satisfying. How good would it be if all my opponents are this powerful!"

Everyone became speechless. (You are still the same after all, still thinking about fighting despite your current state!)

"Junior martial brother, congratulations on obtaining another victory. Come, eat a melon!"

Lu Zhiruo passed a large piece of melon to Xuanyuan Po.

"Haha!"

Xuanyuan Po laughed uproariously and took it. For this match, although the earlier exchanges of blows were boring, that final attack was worth it.

Pak!

Li Ziqi rapped the back of the papaya girl's hand. "Don't act carelessly, he can't eat anything now!"

"Awu!"

The papaya girl pouted and felt a little wronged. (If he can't eat, just ignore it, why do you have to hit me? Also, the melon isn't in the wrong. This is something I picked carefully, it's juicy and sweet and definitely delicious.)

"I feel that this little fellow can definitely become the spear saint of a generation!"

Gu Xiuxun praised. Xuanyuan Po's fanaticism for fighting was admirable to some extent.

On the other side, the atmosphere was the complete opposite.

"Jianmu, Jianmu, quickly wake up. Don't fall asleep!"

"Quick, open your eyes!"

"The doctor is here. You have to persist, you will surely be fine!"

Han Xi shouted loudly. She hugged Hua Jianmu with one hand and held his hand with another. She continuously encouraged him as tears flowed from her eyes.

Ma Zhang went over and inspected Hua Jianmu's body. All of a sudden, he was terrified.

Why was his lifeforce withering so quickly?

Ma Zhang didn't dare to be careless and hurriedly took out his silver needles, piercing them into Hua Jianmu's acupoints. He then took out a medicinal pill used for emergencies and stuffed it into his mouth.

Cough! Cough!

Hua Jianmu coughed, his gaze slackened. He wanted to look for Han Xi and grab hold of her hands.

"I'm here!"

Han Xi endured the urge to cry, not wanting Hua Jianmu to worry.

"T...teacher, I'm s...sorry. I m...might not be a...able to s... see the day w...where you become a s...saint."

"Don't speak anymore, these minor injuries are small issues. Once you are healed, we will go and look for a more powerful cultivation art. When the 4-star great teacher examination comes, I will be waiting with anticipation for you to become the champion in the student battle, ascending to the Heros Ranking with glory!"

Han Xi encouraged. She then saw Hua Jianmu continuously coughing out blood clots. She stared at Ma Zhang in panic. "What's going on? Why is he still bleeding?"

Ma Zhang hesitated, not knowing what to say. This was like a final radiance of the setting sun, Hua Jianmu's final bit of lucidity before he died. There was no more hope in saving him.

"I...feel so much r...regret that I can't watch as Teacher shoots t...to fame over the world!"

Hua Jianmu breathed his last after finishing his words.

"Jianmu! Jianmu! Wake up!"

Han Xi was going crazy with anxiousness. "Great Teacher Ma, I'm begging you. Please save him, please save him!"

Ma Zhang felt very bad. He didn't know how to console Han Xi. However, the doctor beside him wasn't so emotional. In a student battle, although someone dying was not common, it wasn't that there were no precedents.

Besides, Hua Jianmu had nothing to do with them!

"Teacher Han, my condolences. He is dead!"

After a doctor spoke, he was glared ruthlessly by Han Xi.

"SHUT UP!"

Han Xi roared.

"Fine!"

After seeing Han Xi's appearance, that doctor's lips twitched and he couldn't be bothered with her anymore.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi had been paying attention to Hua Jianmu's situation. Upon hearing this, she silently jabbed Sun Mo's arm. "Teacher, Hua Jianmu seems to be dead."

"He's dead?"

Sun Mo was startled. He hurriedly stood up and rushed over. "Teacher Ma, how is it?"

As he spoke, Sun Mo squatted down and stretched out his hand to inspect. After that, his brows became tightly furrowed.

Ma Zhang shook his head.

"Teacher Sun, how are things?"

Tong Yiming asked in a low voice.

Sun Mo didn't reply in consideration of Han Xi's feelings. He merely shook his head.

"Teacher Han, please accept my condolences!"

Tong Yiming's tone was filled with pain. He was the main examiner and although he understood Han Xi's feelings, there were still matches to be fought. Besides, it was impossible to let the corpse remain here.

Just a short while later, the audience was already making noises. In fact, some who loved drama were even charging forward.

Since Hua Jianmu was already confirmed to be dead, the authorities should quickly remove his body.

"You are talking nonsense, my student isn't dead!"

When Han Xi heard this, she directly stretched out her hand and pushed Sun Mo away. "Don't you touch him."

"Teacher Han!"

Ma Zhang didn't mind if he was slighted, but when he saw his teacher was being treated impolitely, he wasn't able to endure it. Hence, his tone was filled with reproach.

"Forget it, it's fine!"

Sun Mo stopped him. He could understand Han Xi's emotions. Right now, she was suffering from a very great impact and wouldn't believe in the judgment of others. Only by acting like this would she be able to protect the last bit of hope in her heart.

The major characters on the judging panel also rushed over.

"Teacher Han, please restrain your grief!"

"No one would feel good when a thing like this happened."

"Student Hua performed outstandingly. He is worthy of us feeling pride for him!"

Liang Hongda and the others persuaded Han Xi, but their words sounded extremely ear-piercing to her.

This was especially so for the scene before her eyes!

When her student was alive, she wouldn't even have the chance to approach a major character. Now that he was dead, he actually received their 'pride' and 'concern'.

(Hehe!)

(Do you guys really care for Hua Jianmu? You are merely safeguarding your own esteemed and respectful appearance. If this wasn't in the public's eye, would any of you care about the life and death of a student you have never heard before?)

(How comical!)

Han Xi coldly smiled, she only felt that these great teachers had disgusting and repulsive countenances. After that, she gazed toward Hua Jianmu's face that had lost all its color, and she sank into a deep pit of self-blame.

"I should have stopped you! It's all my fault!"

"If I had a top-grade cultivation art to impart to you, you wouldn't have died!"

"This is all because of me. I was from a humble origin, yet I sought to rise above my station in life, wanting to become a great teacher. How ridiculous!"

Han Xi carried Hua Jianmu and sobbed as she continuously apologized to him.

Liang Hongda glanced at Tong Yiming, signaling for him to resolve everything quickly.

Tong Yiming spread his hands. (What can I do? I'm also very helpless!)

Ma Zhang stood up, there was already no need for her to do anything. But when he heard Han Xi's sobbing as well as looking at her unconvinced expression, he decided to say a sentence.

"Teacher Han, Student Hua might have died, but this has nothing to do with my senior martial brother Xuanyuan. Student Hua died due to his life potential being exhausted!"

Ma Zhang spoke out of good will and his character was pure. He addressed Xuanyuan Po as his senior martial brother simply because he would join Sun Mo's tutelage later. He had no other meanings. However, these words infuriated Han Xi when she heard them.

"What do you mean?" Han Xi asked. "Am I someone with such a narrow state of heart?"

Honestly speaking, Han Xi hated Xuanyuan Po, but it wasn't to the extent where she would find trouble for him. After all, this was a fair fight.

"Eh!"

Ma Zhang was at a loss for words. He was actually worried that Han Xi might place this debt on Sun Mo or Xuanyuan Po. Now that he was being questioned, he felt somewhat embarrassed. Hence, he attempted to explain more. "Earlier in the fight, Student Hua exerted too much spirit qi and during times of insufficiency, his life potential was consumed. This is not normal, and it must be because of a problematic effect of a cultivation art or a problem occurred with something he consumed."

After Ma Zhang spoke, the gazes of the surrounding great teachers became profound as they silently contemplated.

“What do you wish to say?”

Han Xi carried Hua Jianmu and stood up directly, staring angrily at Ma Zhang. (My student has already died, yet you still want to sully him?)

“What do you mean by a problematic effect of a cultivation art or a problem occurred with something he consumed? Are you trying to say that we are adopting improper methods for the sake of achieving victory?”

“Eh!”

Ma Zhang scratched his head, feeling a headache. He only knew how to analyze medical facts. It was too hard to interact and communicate in a tactful manner with other people.

“Speak clearly, what do you mean?”

Han Xi continued to press on. Her student had already died. If he couldn't even have the last bit of innocence in his death, what sort of personal teacher could she count for? She might as well just bang her head into a wall to kill herself.

“I've misspoken.”

Ultimately, Ma Zhang was a good man and also had the demeanor of a high-ranking great teacher. The student had died, so there was no need to let the teacher suffer all this unwanted gossip. Hence, he apologized.

Sun Mo didn't want trouble, but Ma Zhang was ultimately still his student. Also, when he saw an old man like him being blasted like this, he couldn't help but interject.

“Student Hua should have consumed a bottle of medicine around night time roughly four days before this...”

“Teacher!”

Ma Zhang looked at Sun Mo.

“I understand your feelings of wanting to protect your student's reputation, but there's a possibility that he might have hidden this matter from you. Besides, it's better to make things clear for situations like this!”

Sun Mo had another thought in mind, hoping that Han Xi's guilt toward Hua Jianmu might be lessened after hearing about his actions.

“That thing he consumed gave him a huge improvement, but it also squeezed out all his life potential and claimed his life.”

The entire surroundings were in an uproar after Sun Mo finished speaking.

“Hua Jianmu drank medicine?”

The great teachers whispered to each other.

In the student battle, it was permitted for students to use items that could upgrade their combat strength. Things like potions and spirit runes were all allowed, but the prerequisite was that these items must be prepared by their personal teachers.

After all, this was the great teacher examination, as long as the personal teachers were the ones to provide the items, it would be accepted.

However, Han Xi actually had no idea that Hua Jianmu consumed medicine. This accident didn't seem ordinary.

As for doubting whether Sun Mo was lying?

Please, leaving aside how amazing his God Hands were, there were also so many doctors here who could prove the fact. Why would Sun Mo slander Han Xi for no reason at all?

One must know that Sun Mo's student was the victor. He could just ignore everything and watch the show, but he was bringing this up because of Han Xi's attitude toward Ma Zhang.

"You are farting!"

Han Xi roared in rage. With a woosh, she pulled out her swift blade. "I want to fight you!"

Chapter 626: Dark Great Teacher

On the stage, Yao Guang watched the conflict below with interest.

"That Han Xi definitely is embittered and hates the world. She must be feeling that the whole world is against her, right?"

Yao Guang's lips curled. She could understand Han Xi's grievance.

Her own students were poached away one by one. The only one that remained behind, the one that bonded with her for life, also died here.

As his teacher, she naturally had to seek justice for him. Hence, even though she knew she wouldn't be able to win against Sun Mo, she had to fight.

"Truly a good teacher that loves her student!"

Yao Guang sighed ruefully. One must know that this was a life-and-death battle where one could really die. Given Sun Mo's strength, he was able to crush her 100 times.

"Ze, what a pity that your student is trash!"

Yao Guang felt some regret. She glanced at Hua Jianmu's corpse with a disdainful look on her face. "Unable to defeat Xuanyuan Po even after drinking that potion. This is really a case of giving him the opportunity, yet he is still useless!"

"Are you the one who did it?"

A voice suddenly rang out.

“Starlord Sir!”

Yao Guang smiled. “Yes, I was the one who set the whole thing up. I could kill three birds with one stone by testing the battle god potion’s effect while checking the standard of Sun Mo’s student. In the end, our side might even be able to gain a great teacher with extraordinary potential!”

“There are many other solutions if you wish to headhunt someone. You should stop using such cruel methods!”

The Daybreak Starlord looked at Han Xi and had a calm look on his face. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

“Yo, the once cruel and ruthless Daybreak Starlord actually starts to pity people?”

Yao Guang feigned astonishment.

“Hehe!”

The Daybreak Starlord shook his head and left the battle dojo.

“Eh? Sir, are you not going to watch her battle against Sun Mo? Maybe, her shocking potential might erupt. Sigh, if I knew this would happen, I would have given her a bottle of battle god potion too!”

Yao Guang felt regret.

Hua Jianmu was too naive. It was all due to Yao Guang’s scheme that he had picked up that ‘dawn potion’. He was merely a 15-year-old youth and wouldn’t know of the many evils in the world.

“The fight won’t happen!”

The Daybreak Starlord glanced at Sun Mo. Although he wasn’t acquainted with Sun Mo, he knew this young man definitely wouldn’t attack.

...

“Teacher Sun, calm down!”

Mei Yazhi persuaded and personally squatted beside Hua Jianmu to inspect his body. Although she wasn’t a doctor, she was an alchemy grandmaster and also had a thorough understanding of the human body’s condition.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded. He glanced at Han Xi and then turned to leave without saying anything. As for fighting Han Xi? He would definitely not accept this.

Upon seeing this, the crowd was in an uproar.

The great teachers were once again impressed by Sun Mo’s magnanimity. One must know that if Sun Mo didn’t retaliate, it was equivalent to him admitting that he was speaking nonsense.

This scene happened under the eyes of over 30,000 people. The few who were jealous of him would definitely damage his reputation just by casually spreading this around.

However, Sun Mo didn't mind.

How good was his character?

For a time, the favorable impression points Sun Mo obtained exceeded over 10,000.

Sun Mo was astonished when he heard the notification, not thinking that there would be such an unexpected reward. He purely didn't want to stress out Han Xi even more, seeing how bitter her fate was.

Mei Yazhi glanced at Sun Mo and her impression of him grew even better.

"Teacher, what's going on exactly?"

Li Ziqi frowned.

"He drank a type of potion that overdrafted his life potential!"

Sun Mo lowered his voice. "Let's put it this way. The potential of an ordinary individual would slowly be unleashed through a long process of growth. As for Hua Jianmu, all his potential was forced out in a short period, and his body wasn't able to withstand the burden. Hence, he died.

"Everyone is like a piece of firewood, while life is the fire burning it. But the firewood representing Hua Jianmu was all burned up in an instant."

Ma Zhang explained. After that, he apologized to Sun Mo, "Teacher, sorry. I've made her wrong you."

"Don't worry about it!"

Sun Mo waved his hands.

He wasn't just a man; he was also a great teacher. He naturally had this bit of magnanimity.

"Teacher is so magnanimous!"

The three crazy fangirls felt worship for him.

A few minutes later, after Mei Yazhi finished her inspection, she consoled Han Xi. "Keep his body first. It is a type of blasphemy to leave his body there to be stared at by the spectators!"

When Han Xi heard this, her tears that had stopped began to flow down her face again.

Someone offered to help.

"No need!"

Han Xi rejected. She personally carried Hua Jianmu's corpse and walked unsteadily away, leaving the battle dojo.

"Follow her, help her if she needs help!"

Mei Yazhi instructed her personal student.

She could see that there was a problem with Hua Jianmu's body, but this scene clearly wasn't suitable for her to dig too deeply. It was better to wait for Han Xi to calm down before speaking detailedly with her!

...

Outside the dojo, the sun shone brilliantly, yet Han Xi felt that her entire body was cold. It was as though it was currently a cold night in winter!

Looking at the young girls and boys brimming with vitality as they moved about the campus, Han Xi subconsciously tightened her hold on Hua Jianmu whose countenance had turned pale.

Hua Jianmu's corpse that gradually turned cold was as though this world was currently losing its warmth. It also caused Han Xi's heart to be sealed in ice.

"Do you feel that the world is full of maliciousness toward you and your student?"

A middle-aged man appeared beside Han Xi. He had a bamboo tube in his hand and was leisurely biting on a barley straw as he drank soy milk.

Han Xi ignored him.

"Others are enjoying fresh flowers and applause, but the two of you are like defeated dogs who are down and out. You all only want to gain some fame and achievements. Yet, your student has lost his life."

The middle-aged man sighed.

Swish~

A swift blade slashed over, but it was unknown what happened as it got repelled. The counter was so fast that Han Xi didn't even see it clearly.

If it was any other time, Han Xu would retreat and remain cautious. But today, she no longer cared. She stared angrily at the middle-aged man, and she was like a fighting dog that had just gotten injured.

Pak!

A bamboo tube landed on Hua Jianmu's body.

Han Xi's gaze involuntarily turned over because the bamboo tube showed signs of being burned before. From its motley color, it was clear that it was old.

However, the diagram engraved on the bamboo tube was slowly moving.

Even a fool could see that it was a secret treasure.

"This is the Four Phases Sword Cannon. Treat this as a meeting gift from me to you."

The middle-aged man smiled.

Han Xi didn't take it.

The middle-aged man's lips twitched. "I truly cannot take out average-grade saint-tier cultivation arts freely, but I only have this with me

"Oh right, although you are trained in the art of blade for twelve years, let me persuade you a little to change to the sword. You don't have any future when it comes to using blades."

The middle-aged man sighed. He knew that Han Xi chose to practice the blade simply because out of all the cultivation arts she had, the grade of the Second Month Lancet was the highest. It wasn't because she was fond of blades.

"Who are you?"

Han Xi's eyes narrowed. An average-grade saint-tier cultivation art? Who would use such a thing as a meeting gift? It was unknown why, but when she looked at the clear and deep eyes of this man, she instinctively felt that he wasn't lying.

However, what shocked her the most was his guidance. He accurately spoke out that she was practicing the Second Month Lancet. Such a judgment was truly terrifying.

But before the middle-aged man could say anything more, Han Xi looked at the bamboo and revealed a bitter smile.

"Even if it's a divine-tier cultivation art, what's the point of me obtaining it now?"

Han Xi's heart felt like dead ashes.

"At the very least, you can take revenge!"

The middle-aged man subtly nodded. Han Xi's character was worthy of his admiration. If she revealed even a trace of joy at the prospect of obtaining a high-grade cultivation art, he would instantly give up all thoughts on recruiting her.

"Revenge?"

Although Han Xi was angry at those sanctimonious great teachers, she had never thought about something like revenge.

"Yes!"

The middle-aged man drank a mouthful of soy milk. "Don't you find their countenances very repulsive? Do they think that just by saying a few words of consolation after someone dies, they can simply mask the past?"

"The ultimate root of your student's death was still because of all those fellows who chose to lock down knowledge and put bans on some line of thoughts. They have 'chained' all the young great teachers!

"If Hua Jianmu could learn a top-grade cultivation art, even if he couldn't defeat that Xuanyuan Po today, he would still be able to retreat safely."

Upon hearing the words of the middle-aged man, an intense resentment and unwillingness appeared in Han Xi's heart. She recalled her path in the past when she was seeking knowledge. She remembered how great of a price she had to pay just to obtain this inferior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art.

“As long as they exist, many great teachers and students will suffer the same tragedy. So, why don’t we overthrow them and change the great teacher world?”

The middle-aged man suggested.

“Overthrow them?”

Han Xi’s heart suddenly pounded. After that, she looked at Hua Jianmu.

Honestly speaking, when her personal student died, Han Xi sank into a daze. But now, this sentence from the middle-aged man awoke her.

“If you no longer want to live, why don’t you use your body to do some contribution for those Han Xis and Hua Jianmus out there?”

The middle-aged man stretched out his right hand and smiled at Han Xi. “Welcome to Dark Dawn!”

This time around, Han Xi grabbed the middle-aged man’s hand with no hesitation although she had long since guessed his origins.

But so what of it?

“From now onward, you are a dark great teacher!”

The middle-aged man finished his soymilk. “Let me introduce myself to you. I’m Li Poxiao, one of the seven Starlords within Dark Dawn.”

Han Xi’s eyes widened. She didn’t expect that he would be a major character of this level. He seemed completely different from those rumors she heard about Dark Dawn. The personnel of Dark Dawn was supposed to be maniacs who killed people like plucking weeds, and darkness would envelop everywhere they passed!

“There are many talented juniors in our Dark Dawn. I believe you will be able to find a new personal student!”

Daybreak Starlord consoled.

“No need!”

Han Xi no longer wished to accept students.

“Is that so? That’s truly regretful. I’m still anticipating a student of yours that can defeat Sun Mo’s personal students. But nevermind, it’s also pretty good if you can defeat Sun Mo!”

The tone of the Daybreak Starlord was amiable and approachable.

“I will!”

Han Xi clutched the bamboo tube. (Jianmu, just you watch! I will defeat Sun Mo within three years to prove to you that I’m the strongest!)

“In that case, you have to work hard in cultivation. After all, currently, there are many rising stars in our Dark Dawn who are leading their teams, planning to stir up trouble for Sun Mo.”

The Daybreak Starlord encouraged.

...

The third round of the competition was covered in a gloomy aura due to Hua Jianmu's death. However, the Saint Gate was such a large organization, and they had long since anticipated that something like this might happen. It was impossible for them to shut down the competition for the sake of a nameless student. Hence, the fourth round of the competition continued.

Jiang Leng of the 'A' group was the first to fight. But when he saw his opponent, he was completely stunned.

Chapter 627: Two #1

"Elder Brother Jiang, long time no see!"

The handsome and elegant-looking Li Zhuifeng was clad in white, exuding a charming demeanor.

"Zhuifeng?"

Jiang Leng was taken aback. Very soon, the expression on the deadman face turned into one of joy. It had been many years since they, who were childhood friends, met again. This caused him to be unable to contain his joy.

"How is it? You didn't expect this, right?"

Li Zhuifeng teased and seriously surveyed Jiang Leng. Although he addressed Jiang Leng as 'Elder Brother Jiang', his tone no longer had the respect of the past and was filled with casual mockery.

Jiang Leng's joy faded from his face. He didn't like to speak, but it didn't mean that he was a fool with a low EQ.

Li Zhuifeng's attitude made everything clear.

"Teac...Dean Bai is here too?"

Jiang Leng asked and glanced at the spectators stand, trying to find that imposing figure in his memories.

"You are unwilling to call him teacher now?"

Li Zhuifeng mocked. "You have truly forgotten all his kindness and become ungrateful. At the very least, everything you have now was given to you by Teacher!"

"You are wrong, everything I have now is given to me by MY teacher!"

Jiang Leng rebutted. "Moreover, I only have Sun Mo as my teacher!"

The two of them reminisced in a low voice, causing those below to feel extremely anxious.

"What's going on? They seem to know each other?"

Ying Baiwu immediately didn't like Li Zhuifeng when she saw the frivolous look on his face. "Don't tell me Jiang Leng wants to show mercy?"

"He even called Jiang Leng 'Elder Brother Jiang' earlier. What do you think?"

Tantai Yutang's lips twitched and he crossed his arms before his chest, putting a posture that stated that he was ready to watch a good show.

"The two of you are to exchange greetings and start the fight!"

Tong Yiming urged.

"Li Zhuifeng, please!"

Li Zhuifeng casually clasped his hands and before waiting for Jiang Leng to speak, he suddenly vanished and appeared before Jiang Leng like a gust of clear wind.

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

His sword slashed down like a brush dipped in ink, gracefully filling a paper with words.

Many young girls in the audience screamed in excitement. This Li Zhuifeng, just based on his appearance, was indeed the pretty-boy type that could easily attract girls.

"Hmph!"

After seeing Li Zhuifeng's rude manner, Tong Yiming coldly snorted. Such a student might be a genius but was simply too arrogant. Li Zhuifeng had to be disciplined and taught well, or he would definitely walk the wrong path.

Ding!

Jiang Leng brandished his dagger but didn't take the initiative to attack.

"What's wrong? Where's your superb speed? Why don't you use it and show me?"

Li Zhuifeng drifted around. His sword would pierce or slash out, and all his attacks were done in a flashy manner.

"Do you guys plan on making trouble?"

Jiang Leng asked in a low voice and continued to maintain a defensive posture.

"Hehe, why don't you make a guess?"

Li Zhuifeng lifted his eyebrows and suddenly hastened the tempo. His sword suddenly transformed from a gentle spring rain into a torrential rainstorm, brimming with sharp killing intent that enveloped Jiang Leng.

Chi~ Chi~ Chi~

Numerous streams of sword qi whistled wildly, carving out finger-nail wide gorges on the floor.

Their figures moved nimbly about, dodging and weaving. Although they didn't have any direct physical contact and only their weapons collided, the danger level in this fight far surpassed the time when Xuanyuan Po fought against Ding Yi. It was much more terrifying.

Tong Yiming involuntarily inhaled a breath of cold air when he watched the fight. How old were the two of them merely? Yet, they were actually so powerful?

Their combat styles were still lacking slightly and their stances and moves might not be so profound yet, but each of their movements revealed their individual battle strategy and their own thoughts on how the battle would flow. It also displayed their courage, intellect, and judgment. All these attributes had formed in them.

During their youth, many cultivators would pursue cultivation arts that could produce powerful might. They chased after tempering their bodies. However, to some high-ranking great teachers, this was just a waste of their potential.

A true great teacher would only guide students according to their individual attributes, allowing them to form their own battle intellect and drill it into them, making that a part of their instincts.

These great teachers felt that the strength of a cultivator didn't lie in their bodies. Rather, it lay in their mind. Hence, as long as they corrected the mindset of their students, it would only be a matter of time before their students achieved success on their respective paths.

"The atmosphere seems to have turned heavy."

Zhang Yanzong was bewildered. The major characters of the judging panel actually stopped talking. All of them were watching the battle intently. One must know that when Xuanyuan Po fought against Ding Yi in such a fascinating manner back then, they weren't even this serious.

"Ordinary people watch the fight and seek thrill."

"Only a minority of people would watch the way the combatants think when they use their moves, inspecting their inner qualities!"

Gu Xiuxun explained.

"What do you mean?"

Zhang Yanzong didn't understand.

"At the star rank of Liang Hongda and the rest, what fascinating fight have they not seen before? They are so interested in this match because they can see the strong 'battle intellect' behind the two combatants."

Gu Xiuxun was also quite capable. "For example, some fights are like a limerick; one would cast it to the back of their mind just after reading it once. But other fights are like famous pieces of writing, and the readers need time to process and 'chew' over the words in their minds."

"Understood!"

Zhang Yanzong was suddenly enlightened. After that, he opened his eyes wide and seriously watched, wanting to remember every detail. Although he didn't understand the concept now, he should be relatively clear after watching a few more times.

But at this moment, Li Zhuifeng suddenly stopped.

"Boring!"

Li Zhuifeng's lips twitched and jumped off the stage.

Hua~

This scene caused many spectators to be stunned. What was going on?

"I'm not willing to be a monkey and be stared at by all of you!"

Li Zhuifeng felt disdain. Moreover, he tested it earlier. He knew if he didn't go all out, he wouldn't be able to kill Jiang Leng. Since that was the case, this fight had lost all its meaning. After all, he couldn't go all out for a mere event.

"Zhuifeng!"

Jiang Leng called out.

"Don't be anxious. We will meet again soon!"

Lu Zhuifeng smiled in an evilly charming manner, and this caused many girls to scream in excitement again.

Sun Mo frowned and activated Divine Sight.

Li Zhuifeng, 13 years old.

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: A genius among genius; his body constitution is one in ten thousand. He has also received Dean Bai's guidance and has new spirit runes tattooed on him, allowing his strength to go up another level.

Among his peers, there doesn't seem to be anyone that can be a match for him.

Note: Don't try to find his flaws, he has no weaknesses.

"Teacher, Dean Bai might come here!"

Jiang Leng returned and reminded Sun Mo in a low voice.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo patted Jiang Leng's shoulders. "Don't worry, I'm here to deal with everything!"

Sensing the warmth of his teacher's hand on his shoulder, Jiang Leng suddenly felt at ease. (That's right, I still have my teacher.)

As Li Zhuifeng forfeited, the first victor of 'A' group became Jiang Leng.

The competition continued, but Liang Hongda and the other major characters felt a little bored now. If it wasn't for the fact that they were judges, two of them would have left to chase after Li Zhuifeng to recruit him as their personal student.

Westmountain Academy, at a lake near the mountains.

"How are things?"

Bai Wenzhang sat at the lake's side. There was a charcoal brush in his hands and he was drawing a spirit rune.

"Very strong, all the damaged runes on his body should have been repaired."

Li Zhuifeng reported.

"Oh!"

Bai Wenzhang sank into contemplation. He wanted to re-inspect Jiang Leng and have a good chat with Sun Mo.

It seemed like the greatest reward of him making this trip down to Westmountain City was him meeting Jiang Leng again and learning of this person named Sun Mo.

"Maybe, I can find out a way to improve the new spirit rune from Sun Mo."

Bai Wenzhang suddenly felt some anticipation in meeting with Sun Mo.

...

'B' Group. Ying Baiwu went up the stage, but before Tong Yiming could announce the start of the match, her opponent, Wu Yan, already started complaining.

"It's one thing that she is using a long-range weapon, but it clearly is of the saint-tier. To opponents like us, isn't this a little too unfair?"

Wu Yan's voice was very loud. He had a depressed look on his face as he looked at the audience. Clearly, he wanted to gain their sympathy.

He didn't request for Ying Baiwu to fight in close combat against him. He only wanted her to change her weapon, or he really wouldn't have a chance to win.

Tong Yiming wanted to speak, but Ying Baiwu spoke out first.

"Sure, I can change to another bow."

The iron-headed girl didn't mind this and directly tossed her Wind King Divine Bow to Jiang Leng. After that, she looked at Tong Yiming. "You guys should have bows available, right? Can you give me one?"

"How heavy do you want the replacement bow to be?"

Tong Yiming asked as he smiled at Ying Baiwu. He liked the iron-headed girl's personality.

"Anything is fine with me as long as the bow doesn't weigh more than two stones."

Ying Baiwu didn't mind.

"Ah?"

Wu Yan was stunned. He thought that he had to argue more before he could get Ying Baiwu to change her weapon. After all, this was for the sake of becoming the first place in the 'B' group. Who would have expected that she would agree to his request so cleanly?

Wu Yan suddenly felt a little ashamed when he looked at Ying Baiwu's calm expression. She had never thought of relying on her weapon to gain the advantage!

It was him who misjudged her using the heart of a lowly person.

Very soon, a guard passed over a longbow made of ox horn.

"Do you need to inspect it?"

Tong Yiming asked.

"No need! No need!"

Wu Yan hurriedly rejected. That longbow had been on the back of the guard, so it was evident that it was manufactured from a common weapon shop.

Three minutes later, after both parties exchanged greetings, the match started.

"Fight in close combat, don't give her the chance to use her bow!"

Wu Yan's personal teacher roared loudly, wanting to use such a method to give Ying Baiwu pressure. Sadly, he underestimated the iron-headed girl's ability to resist pressure too much.

Usually, archers would favor the long range. But this time around, Ying Baiwu stood at her original ground and didn't move. She directly pulled the bowstring. In fact, she didn't even bother to take an arrow out from her quiver.

"It can't be possible, right?"

Just as the audience was greatly shocked, guessing that Ying Baiwu didn't need arrows even when using an ordinary bow, numerous translucent arrows already arced through the night sky like shooting stars, aiming straight for Wu Yan.

Wow!

All the people exclaimed in shock!

Wu Yan's heart instantly turned to dead ashes. There were so many arrows; how could he dodge them? He did his best and waved his saber around, creating a cluster of saber shadows around him.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The spirit qi arrows continuously collapsed, and the powerful impact also caused Wu Yan to stagger back continuously. After this wave of attacks was over, he saw another six arrows suddenly appearing in Ying Baiwu's bow.

(Damn, are you planning to shoot six arrows in rapid succession?)

(How can I win then?)

“Forfeit, we will forfeit!”

Wu Yan’s personal teacher shouted. He didn’t want to see his student being penetrated by the arrows.

After hearing this, Ying Baiwu stared at Wu Yan.

“I...I forfeit!”

Wu Yan answered as he blushed.

Pak!

The arrows in Ying Baiwu’s hand vanished. After that, she returned the bow to that guard and walked to Sun Mo’s side.

“Hey, is your archery technique an average-grade saint-tier one?”

Wu Yan was curious.

“It’s a peerless saint-tier one!”

Ying Baiwu frowned, she didn’t like her teacher’s cultivation art being looked down on.

“Where did you learn it from?” Wu Yan continued to ask. “It must be something passed down in your family, right? What do your ancestors do? Are there divine archers among them?”

“It was naturally taught to me by my teacher!”

Ying Baiwu rolled her eyes. Passed down in her family? (In my home, other than a lazy father who wants to sell me to a brothel to make money, there’s nothing else!)

Chapter 628: Are Your Peerless Saint-Tier Cultivation Arts Cabbages?

Wu Yan was stunned. He had asked about Ying Baiwu’s ancestor just because he was curious and wanted to know if her clan had any major characters.

A peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art was able to let a clan prosper for several hundred years. After all, something like a cultivation art would be able to be passed down as long as the descendants weren’t too stupid. It was extremely beneficial to them.

But what was the young girl’s reply?

Her cultivation art was taught to her by her teacher?

Wu Yan subconsciously glanced at Sun Mo as the word ‘wastrel’ appeared in his mind.

Wu Yan’s personal teacher, the great teachers in the surroundings of the stage, as well as the audience in the spectator stands were all looking at Sun Mo with stunned expressions. They didn’t know what they should say.

“Is this fellow crazy?”

“Let alone saint-tier cultivation arts, even peerless heaven-tier cultivation arts would only be passed down to males and not females. Yet, this guy actually passed it to a female disciple?”

“There’s no problem imparting it to his student, but doesn’t he have to observe and test her loyalty first? From what I know, they haven’t known each other that long!”

The spectators whispered to each other.

As there were underground bettings for the student battle as well, the information on Ying Baiwu and the others had been dug out long ago.

Although they didn’t know her background, they know that she had only followed Sun Mo for a year plus.

Because Sun Mo’s behavior was too norm-defying, it led to all of them being dumbstruck.

“Are the saint-tier cultivation arts you possessed cabbages?”

A major character with the surname Wang on the judging panel mumbled.

“Doesn’t this mean that Sun Mo’s heart is vast and magnanimous enough, and he is incomparably generous?”

Mei Yazhi looked at Sun Mo with admiration in her gaze. Not holding anything back when it came to teaching his students. This was then a quality that all great teachers should aspire to have!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +100. Friendly (350/1,000).

“As expected, it is like what I’ve thought!”

Mei Ziyu sat in the corner and propped her chin up with her hands as she surveyed Sun Mo. There was a very sweet-looking smile on her lips.

Li Ruolan who was standing beside Sun Mo inclined her head to stare at him. If it wasn’t for the fact that she was worried she might be beaten up, she really felt like asking something – Are you an idiot?

This beautiful reporter’s right hand was clutching the lapel before her chest. She felt an intense heartache!

(If I married him, that could be considered a cultivation art that we could pass down to our descendants, right? He’s actually passing it down to a female student? Wasn’t this too much of a loss?)

Gu Xiuxun looked at the stunned expressions of the people in the surroundings, and she suddenly elbowed Sun Mo. (Do you finally know how unique your behavior is now?)

After that, Gu Xiuxun felt a little sad.

Back then when Sun Mo had taught her the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands which was also a peerless saint-tier art, she had doubted him and wondered if he coveted her. After all, her appearance and figure was hot enough to make people drool over her.

At that time, the masochist had felt anticipation but also very conflicted. If Black Doggy Sun had brought up an outrageous suggestion, should she accept it or not?

However, even after she learned the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands for three months, Sun Mo didn't reveal his 'fangs', and this caused Gu Xiuxun to be certain that she had misunderstood him.

He was really generous and completely had no design on her.

Pak!

Gu Xiuxun, who grew more indignant the more she thought about it, suddenly lifted her little fist and hammered Sun Mo.

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo turned and asked in puzzlement.

"There's a mosquito!"

Gu Xiuxun's loops twitched. But after that, she stretched out her hands and smoothed the crease on Sun Mo's shirt.

"..."

Li Ziqi felt a little speechless when she saw this. She mentally mused, 'Are you guys not afraid that I will tell this to Teacher's wife?'

...

"How is this possible?"

Wu Yan frowned, he didn't understand.

"Why is it impossible?"

Ying Baiwu counter-asked, feeling somewhat unhappy. She felt that this fellow was doubting her teacher's character.

"B...because that's a s...saint-tier cultivation art and a peerless-graded one as well!"

Wu Yan subconsciously glanced at his personal teacher. Although his personal teacher treated him quite well, even up until now, he hadn't taught him his ultimate skills yet.

However, Wu Yan wasn't angry because this was the norm in the great teacher world. (As a student who just joined for a few years, you haven't contributed anything yet, but you already want to learn your teacher's ultimate skills? How can that be possible?!)

"Your teacher is your teacher, while my teacher is mine. Don't compare them!"

Ying Baiwu's tone turned ice-cold. "If you continue to offend my teacher with your words, I will propose a life-and-death duel with you."

Hua~

Everyone was shocked. Ying Baiwu's words placed Sun Mo in an extremely high position. Moreover, her words and tone were filled with worship for him.

"Your words make it sound like Teacher Sun is the best teacher in the world. Could it be that even saints are inferior to him?"

Wu Yan's lips twitched.

"That's right, even saints are inferior to my teacher!"

Ying Baiwu didn't hesitate and directly shot back.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +500. Reverence (10,100/100,000).

Si~

All the great teachers inhaled a breath of cold air in unison. (Aren't your words a little too big?) But after that, they started to feel envious of Sun Mo. After all, who wouldn't want their students to worship them like that?

"Baiwu, speak cautiously!"

Sun Mo berated slightly to 'put on a show'. After all, if a saint heard this, leaving aside the fact that it sounded like boasting, it was also a form of great disrespect to them.

However, because of the iron-headed girl's words, streams of favorable impression points appeared in Sun Mo's vision. They were contributed by the students.

After all, Sun Mo's generosity shocked all of them.

The 'B' group matches had ended and the first place was Ying Baiwu. She would fight against the number one of 'A' group, Jiang Leng, to get the right to enter the finals. However, because both of them were Sun Mo's personal students, this meant that one of his students would enter the finals for sure.

Hence, many great teachers felt as though their mouths were stuffed with a large lemon. It felt so sour that they could die.

The 'C' group matches started. Zhou Yao who had defeated Zhang Yanzong easily gained victory again. After that, it was time for the 'D' group matches.

"Teacher, I'm going!"

Xuanyuan Po was brimming with excitement, but he already returned before even a minute had passed. This was because his opponent had forfeited.

One must know that the combat addict had won every single one of his matches through head-on attacks. His iron-blooded and valiant style had long since been known by the audience.

Meanwhile, his opponent was heavily injured in his previous match and saw no hope of victory. This was why he naturally chose to give up.

Hence, Xuanyuan Po became the #1 ranker in the 'D' group.

At this moment, the top four had appeared. Three of them were actually Sun Mo's students.

"I'm going to spend tens of thousands of taels to buy all the lemon trees nearby, so I can chop them down!"

In a tavern, an affluent second-generation great teacher cursed and vowed that he would never eat sour stuff again in his lifetime. After all, he felt 'sour' enough just by looking at Sun Mo.

"Are the three of them personally taught by him?"

Someone doubted. After all, Sun Mo was truly too young. In the end, he actually got such great achievements and it shocked everyone too much.

"I don't think it's fake. Did you see the gazes his students looked at him with? Their gazes were filled with intense respect and worship!"

A great teacher spoke out and many people in the surroundings nodded in agreement.

There was no doubt, Sun Mo was really strong!

"This time around, Sun Mo has broken the record. Three of his personal students are in the top four!"

"If Xuanyuan Po defeated Zhou Yao, it would mean that the top two in the finals would be Sun Mo's personal student!"

"Zhou Yao must do her best or this world would belong to Sun Mo!"

Several people started to support Zhou Yao, hoping that she would be able to defeat Sun Mo's students and become the champion.

...

The sun rose from the east, and a brand new day arrived.

The semi-finals began in the battle dojo.

For the first match, it was Jiang Leng against Ying Baiwu.

"Junior martial brother and junior martial sister, you guys must do your best!"

Lu Zhiruo waved her fist and cheered for them both. "But don't harm the harmony, remember to stop when it's appropriate."

"Jiang Leng, are you confident in fighting against that Zhou Yao?"

After getting on the stage, Ying Baiwu asked in a low voice.

"I'm not certain."

Jiang Leng shook his head because he wasn't able to see the depth of Zhou Yao's capability clearly.

"I have an advantage against her, but I keep feeling that it's very dangerous. I dare not be certain of my victory. Hence, I should give up this round to you."

Ying Baiwu didn't care about her victory or defeat. She only wanted one of them to become the champion for their teacher. Hence, she was prepared to forfeit.

"You are the junior sister. By right, I should be the one giving up. Honestly speaking, I also cannot be certain of my victory."

Jiang Leng contemplated and felt that the chances of victory would be higher if Ying Baiwu was the one fighting against Zhou Yao.

The two of them discussed on the stage, stunning all the audience, which had planned to watch a fascinating battle between two martial siblings.

"This can work as well?"

All the great teachers felt very sour deep down in their hearts. (When can my students be strong enough and be like them?)

"I suddenly feel very lucky that a great teacher can only submit the names of three personal students for the student battle!"

A great teacher with a high nose bridge felt a lingering fear.

"Why?"

Someone didn't understand.

"If four people could participate, wouldn't Sun Mo's students hog the glory and limelight of the top four?"

The great teacher with the high nose bridge stared at Li Ziqi and the others. He suddenly felt that the three other personal students of Sun Mo were also immeasurably deep.

"It can't be, right?"

Someone doubted. "Just that eldest martial sister alone looks passable. The other melon eater doesn't seem strong at all. There's also a sickly invalid!"

"You are wrong. How can the sickly invalid under Sun Mo's tutelage be an ordinary sickly invalid?"

The great teacher with a high nose bridge was confident that this fellow named Tantai Yutang was definitely very terrifying.

"Until when do you guys want to discuss things?"

Tong Yiming felt helpless as he asked. (Are you guys treating this place as your living room? Discussing so openly with no fear. Do you think that I, as the main examiner, no longer want face?)

"Sorry. I forfeit!"

After Jiang Leng spoke, he jumped down the stage.

Boo~

This scene instantly caused everyone in the audience to boo. The originally highly anticipated semi-finals was destroyed by both of them just like that.

Luckily, there was another match they could anticipate.

“Zhou Yao, do your best. Right now, you are our only hope!”

Many people shouted.

Zhou Yao touched her sword hilt and surveyed Xuanyuan Po with interest. “Where are you from? Maybe, we are from the same hometown.”

Xuanyuan Po stared at Zhou Yao. His sixth sense told him that this girl was very terrifying. As for being from the same hometown? It was impossible!”

“Your gaze is so terrifying!”

Zhou Yao revealed a worried expression. “Why don’t we just stop when it’s appropriate to? I don’t want to be injured by you!”

Xuanyuan Po’s expression turned heavy. “Stop talking nonsense. Come, let’s fight!”

“Alright, since this is the case, let’s do things according to your wish!”

Zhou Yao’s expression reverted to normal. She suddenly moved and appeared directly before Xuanyuan Po.

Swish~

Her longsword pierced out in fury, directly aiming for Xuanyuan Po’s throat, wanting to take his life with a single strike.

Chapter 629: Dragon Ball Spirit Rune, Shocking Everyone

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Zhou Yao’s sword was never far from Xuanyuan Po’s vitals.

“Ah!”

Li Ziqi involuntarily cried out. This was too dangerous. If the combat addict was just the slightest bit careless, he would die.

“How strong!”

Jiang Leng felt a little regret at letting Ying Baiwu win. Given the speed Zhou Yao displayed, she was really very powerful. Even though Ying Baiwu was a long-range fighter, she might not be able to have too many advantages.

For such a life-and-death battle, he should be the one to face it.

Yet, Ying Baiwu didn’t feel any dread or fear. She took a few steps forward and opened her eyes wide, staring intently at each of Zhou Yao’s movements, wanting to find her weakness.

“Isn’t she a little too strong?”

The great teachers were shocked.

Compared to the tall, sturdy, and muscular Xuanyuan Po, Zhou Yao looked like an ordinary young girl. However, her sword agilely weaved through the air and would even clash against the combat addict head-on. She wasn’t in any way inferior in terms of strength.

It was unknown how her slender arms could contain such immense power.

Sun Mo stared at her, but in the end, the words that appeared were ‘Your level of Divine Sight is too low, it’s impossible to read any data of your target.’

“Are you kidding me? My Divine Sight is at the ancestor-level!”

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

“Sorry, there’s still the legendary-level above the ancestor-level!”

The system replied.

“What origins does this Zhou Yao have exactly?”

Sun Mo subconsciously thought about Dark Dawn. They might be the ones stirring up trouble, or she might be a student of a secondary saint.

But speaking of which, Zhou Yao’s teacher had never appeared at all!

Bang!

Zhou Yao caused Xuanyuan Po to stumble backward and fall. After that, she gazed at her sleeves that were torn by him and she praised, “You actually could injure me? Interesting!”

Xuanyuan Po climbed up and had a heavy expression on his face. “I originally didn’t want to use this, but I admit that I’m not a match for you. Hence, in order for me to fight better, I have to use it.”

Hua~

A commotion shook the audience. Xuanyuan Po who was so powerful was actually inferior to her. However, everyone was curious. What was he going to use exactly?

“Please!”

Zhou Yao elegantly spoke.

Xuanyuan Po took out a spirit rune from his robes and tore it with his hands.

Crackle~ crackle~

Golden arcs of lightning immediately manifested. After that, they were like fish swimming in the pool, cloaking Xuanyuan Po.

Crackle~ crackle~

Crackling sounds rang out. They were like sparks flying off a flint, igniting the spirit qi from Xuanyuan Po's body.

RUMBLE~

A corona of radiant golden spirit qi flowed out from him, enveloping him and allowing his combat strength to instantly surge.

Hua~

Exclamations of surprise rang out from the surroundings. At this moment, the gazes of over 30,000 people were all fixed on Xuanyuan Po.

Golden spirit qi! They had never seen this before. Why did the hair of this fellow suddenly become golden?

Also, all of his hair was spiked up!

How should they put it? There was actually a cool sense of beauty exuding from him!

“What is this?”

Zhou Yao asked. She could sense that the spirit pressure from Xuanyuan Po directly rose by three times.

What was spirit pressure?

It was the pressure generated when spirit qi flowed out.

Actually, this was the same logic as wind pressure. It was just that spirit pressure was generated by spirit qi.

“This is the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune!”

Xuanyuan Po was a single-cell organism. In his brain, he had never had the concept of keeping things a secret.

“Eh? What a strange name. I can be considered to have some experience in the field of spirit rune, but why have I never heard of this before? Student Xuanyuan, can you tell me more about this?”

Zhou Yao consulted.

“I don't know the specifics, but this is something my teacher invented!”

After Xuanyuan Po finished speaking, he urged, “Are you prepared? I'm going to attack!”

Hua~

This time around, the sound from the audience wasn't loud, but the great teachers were actually the one exclaiming in surprise instead. This was because the content of Xuanyuan Po's words was too stunning.

Sun Mo invented a brand new spirit rune called the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune?

What concept was this?

This indicated that Sun Mo already had grandmaster-level expertise in the field of spirit runes.

One must know that the word 'invent' meant starting an unprecedented process of creation. It was too difficult.

The vast majority of spirit runes that existed in the world were excavated from the ruins of the Darkness Continent. Only a minority was invented by spirit rune grandmasters. Moreover, these spirit rune grandmasters had all left behind a heavy stroke of their brush in history with no exception.

In the great teacher world, let alone inventing a spirit rune, even modifying one to increase its effect by 100% would be considered an extremely remarkable achievement.

"Sun Mo is only 21, right? Is he already a spirit rune grandmaster?"

Bai Shuang was working in the Skyraise Academy and had seen many impressive great teachers before. But even in the Nine Greats, such an outstanding spirit rune master was as rare as phoenix feathers and kirin horns.

Seeing the golden corona of spirit qi around Xuanyuan Po, Bai Shuang suddenly retracted her thought about 'as rare as phoenix feathers and kirin horns'. She realized that there wasn't even a single one like him at all.

"That's definite. If someone dares to disagree, Teacher Sun can just ruthlessly smash this spirit rune into the face of the other party and ask them if they have something like this?"

Xia Cang bitterly smiled and shook his head. Geniuses would always cause people to feel despair.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xie Cang +100. Respect (3702/10,000).

At the VIP seats, those headmasters from 'C' grade schools were all sighing with grief.

"How should we headhunt him?"

Jiang Mu from the Wingspread Academy kneaded his glabella, feeling a headache.

"You are still intending on headhunting him? Do you even have the face to talk to him about this?"

Vice headmaster Bai Zao from the Virtuous Academy, which was ranked 5th in the 'C' grade, gave a self-mocking smile. After that, he looked at Huang Hai and revealed an expression of schadenfreude.

Now, everything was good. No one should think about headhunting Sun Mo. In that case, the capability of everyone would be on the same starting line.

"How did he suddenly become a spirit rune grandmaster in the blink of an eye?"

Huang Hai from the Royal Dragon Academy forcefully pinched his thigh to ascertain that he wasn't dreaming.

(It's fine, don't panic. I can use the fact that our Royal Dragon Academy will rise to the 'B' grade this year as bait!)

After thinking of this, Huang Hai suddenly sighed in a dispirited manner. Leaving aside the fact that they had not ascended to the 'B' grade yet, even if they did, those schools in the 'B' grade would also try to headhunt Sun Mo.

It would never be their turns.

This was a 21-year-old spirit rune grandmaster. His future was boundlessly bright.

Even if the eyes of the 'A' grade schools' headmasters were all blinded, there were still the vice headmasters. They would definitely try to invite him.

"Why do you have to be so outstanding?"

Huang Hai felt depressed. (Wouldn't it be good if you are outstanding to that particular degree where the 'A' grade schools don't want you, but your outstandingness makes you a top-quality hire for us?)

But no matter how he thought, Huang Hai still felt an intense admiration for Sun Mo in his heart.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Huang Hai +100. Friendly (210/1,000).

"It's a pity that Teacher Jiang isn't here!"

On the judging panel, after a major character spoke, the others immediately laughed knowingly. Jiang Zhitong was a 3-star great teacher and because of his background, he had a relatively high attainment in the field of spirit runes, but he still wasn't qualified for the title 'grandmaster'. Now if he saw how strong Sun Mo was, he absolutely would cough three mouthfuls of blood from anger.

On the stage, Xuanyuan Po and Zhou Yao continued fighting. This time around, both their attacks and defenses were done even more forcefully.

All the audience felt high from watching. Some even climbed on top of their chairs and cheered with excitement.

"Putting you guys in the youth group is simply unfair to others."

Tong Yiming admired the two of them, but he also felt somewhat helpless.

"Beautiful! Beautiful!"

In the spectator stands, Bai Wenzhang's body leaned forward and his eyes were wide open. He wanted nothing more than to instantly place Xuanyuan Po on an experimental table and properly admire his body constitution.

He merely came to spectate the competition and didn't expect to actually see such a spirit rune.

Its effect was gorgeous and powerful. This was definitely an amazing masterpiece!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Bai Wenzhang +10. Prestige connection unlocked: Neutral (10/1,000).

Great Flame Black Tortoise!

BOOM!

A giant turtle formed from the flames materialized before Xuanyuan Po.

Chi~

Zhou Yao's sword pierced through that and slashed against Xuanyuan Po's neck again.

Xuanyuan Po was ruthless enough. He ignored it and directly unleashed his ultimate skill.

Ember!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Everywhere his silver spear passed by was ignited, forming a line of flames.

This was an attack that would cause the user to perish together with his enemy.

Zhou Yao temporarily retreated, giving up the attacking initiative to Xuanyuan Po.

Nine Revolutions Flame Dragon Tornado!

As he unleashed this ultimate skill and when a flame dragon whistled past the stage, Zhou Yao lightly leaped backward and landed below the stage.

Xuanyuan Po started. After that, he roared. "What are you doing? Come back up and fight!"

"I've lost!"

Zhou Yao spoke. She lifted her sword and placed it beside her mouth. After that, she licked the fresh blood on her sword.

"Come and fight!"

Xuanyuan Po urged. He even planned to jump off the stage to continue fighting, but he saw Zhou Yao suddenly revealing a meaningful smile, which caused his heart to involuntarily thump with nervousness.

Zhou Yao's eyes were too terrifying. It was as though she could see through everything.

"Student Xuanyuan, we will fight again when there's a chance to!"

After Zhou Yao finished speaking, her legs exerted force and she leaped through the air. After a few jumps, she vanished from the battle dojo.

"What's going on?"

The audience was very unhappy. They felt as though they were forcefully stopped by someone when they were urinating halfway.

"Xuanyuan Po is the victor for this round!"

After Tong Yiming finished his announcement, the gazes of all the great teachers turned and landed on Sun Mo, filled with envy.

No matter who won or lost, the champion would be Sun Mo's students. Once again, he had broken a record.

Yet, Sun Mo wasn't joyful. Instead, he was thinking about Zhou Yao.

Zhou Yao left the Westmountain Academy, and when she turned at a right corner on the streets, her right hand suddenly scratched the skin below her neck as she forcefully tugged upward, removing her fake 'face' and hair.

"Sugar-coated haws! Sweet and sour sugar-coated haws for sale!"

"It's being sold for cheap!"

An old man who was carrying hay baskets filled with sugar-coated haws wandered into the alley.

"Old man, give me one!"

'Zhou Yao' who removed her 'face' smiled sweetly and passed two copper coins over.

"Ah, whose daughter are you? You are so good-looking!"

The old man praised and passed her a large stick of red-colored sugar-coated haws. "Hold it well!"

Kacha~

'Zhou Yao' bit a mouthful in passing. After that, she coughed and took a few breaths. (It's so sour, how can he say it's sweet? What a liar!)

However, 'Zhou Yao' continued to munch on it happily because she had discovered a very fun matter today.

(Sun Mo of Jinling, the Central Province Academy, you guys better not let me be disappointed!)

(Oh right, I heard that the headmaster of that school is a beauty on the Beauty Rankings? Maybe, she would also be a fun toy to play with?!)

Chapter 630: The Birth of the Champions, Personal Students Ruling the Top Rankings!

After resting for a day, the last day of the student battle arrived. However, the audience all felt very pessimistic as they don't think it would be fascinating at all. After all, both combatants were Sun Mo's students, it was impossible for the two of them to go all out and fight until one dies for the sake of becoming the champion.

"Ying Baiwu, Xuanyuan Po, please get up on stage!"

The main examiner was still Tong Yiming.

"I forfeit!"

Xuanyuan Po was seated in the preparation area and didn't even bother to go up the stage.

Hua~

Everyone erupted into curses and scoldings.

Although many people had guessed that this would be the ending, they still felt very depressed when they personally saw it. After all, the tickets to the event cost money!

“...”

Tong Yiming’s face turned black. (Can you respect the audience a little? Even if you want to forfeit, you have to fight casually for roughly three minutes first before you do so, right?)

“Go on. Even if you want to forfeit, do it on the stage and thank your supporters among the audience!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Because Xuanyuan Po’s combat style was iron-blooded and valiant, he had won quite a few fans during these few days.

“I didn’t tell them to support me!”

Xuanyuan Po’s lips twitched. He truly felt no interest in doing such things.

“Xuanyuan, you will understand after you grow up what this type of recognition means!”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Quickly go. By acting so coldly, I dare to guarantee that at least half of your fans would turn to loathe you.”

Li Ziqi prodded the combat addict, “If those black-hearted fans kept dissing you. In the future, even if you reached a powerful cultivation realm and became a spear saint, you wouldn’t be able to gain public approval because your reputation would have been damaged even before then.”

“It’s so terrifying?”

Xuanyuan Po frowned. After that, he went up the stage.

“The two of you, please exchange your greetings. The match has officially begun!”

Tong Yiming was overcome with boredom as he announced.

“I forfeit!”

After Xuanyuan Po spoke, he glanced at the audience. “Ying Baiwu is my junior martial sister, so I can’t fight her. Although she cannot defeat me, she’s still extremely powerful. So, you guys, please do not underestimate her. Her abilities merit her for the first place!”

“What do you mean by this?”

The iron-headed girl’s face sank.

“I’m praising you for being impressive!”

Xuanyuan Po was astonished. He didn’t understand why Ying Baiwu was angry.

Pak!

Jiang Leng helplessly facepalmed.

“If you don’t know how to speak, just speak less!” Li Ziqi roared in a low voice. “Alright, thank the audience!”

Ying Baiwu glanced at Sun Mo. She didn’t want her teacher to lose face, or she would have disputed and made things clear with Xuanyuan Po today.

“Thank you everyone for your support!”

Ying Baiwu bowed toward the audience in four directions, but she didn’t give a damn about these people in her heart.

(I’m only fighting to become the champion for the sake of Teacher. Even if everyone in the world looks down on me and wants to blacken my name, I don’t care. As long as Teacher understands and loves me, it is enough.)

“I’m Xuanyuan Po from the Central Province Academy. Thank you for all your support. In the future, if you guys want to fight, you can always come and look for me, I will accept any fight requests any time!”

Xuanyuan Po’s thanks only consisted of a few sentences, and he would definitely bring the topic back to a fight.

“But let’s make things clear first. I don’t have much money. So, I can at most treat those who win against me to a meal. As for the losers, you guys should settle your own food and lodging!”

Xuanyuan Po added.

The audience was dumbfounded. What the hell was your speech of thanks? But after that, when they looked at the straight face of Xuanyuan Po, everyone started laughing.

“This fellow is truly a battle fanatic!”

“He’s quite pure!”

“Yeah, he is fully focused on this method and has no other distraction in mind. It truly causes people to feel envious.”

The audience understood Xuanyuan Po’s character. After that, they stood in waves and applauded for them.

“Why do you have to treat those who win against you to a meal?”

The papaya girl didn’t understand.

“Because we can fight again after eating!”

The sickly invalid involuntarily burst into laughter after hearing the answer. This combat addict was truly born for fighting.

“I hereby announce that the student battle of this competition has concluded!”

Tong Yiming waited for the applause to fade and announced loudly.

“Champion, Ying Baiwu!”

“Second place, Xuanyuan Po!”

“Third place, Jiang Leng!”

Actually, there should be one more match between Jiang Leng and Zhou Yao. However, it was discovered that Zhou Yao had vanished.

After that, during the evening, someone found her corpse on a tree on the outskirts of Westmountain City. From the looks of things, she had committed suicide, but the Saint Gate would investigate this all the way until the end.

Naturally, although the match wasn't fought, no one doubted Jiang Leng's strength. In fact, many great teachers felt that this youth with the word 'cripple' on his forehead might even be stronger than Xuanyuan Po.

As Tong Yiming's words rang out, all the great teachers stood and applauded. Many high-ranking great teachers even walked toward Sun Mo, wanting to get acquainted with him.

It wasn't because they wanted to form connections. Rather, they wanted to understand Sun Mo and learn from his experience of nurturing students. However, they soon realized that they had no chance.

Their vice alliance leader kept occupying Sun Mo's time by continuing to speak to him.

“Teacher Sun is really good at teaching disciples. All three of your personal students actually reigned supreme on the ranking board and occupied the top three positions. You are the first person to have done so in 300 years.”

Liang Hongda congratulated.

This wasn't just pleasantries but was the truth.

Honestly speaking, the great teachers participating in the 2-star great teacher examination wouldn't be too famous. If they could find one or two students who had a not-too-bad aptitude, they should already burn incense to thank their ancestors.

Even though Liang Hongda was already on the seat of the vice alliance leader and enjoyed high prestige and authority, at this moment, his gaze was also filled with envy when he looked at Sun Mo.

As a great teacher, who wouldn't want to have good students? No one would feel that they had too many geniuses under them.

“Vice alliance leader praises me too much!”

Sun Mo humbly and politely replied. He didn't like social interactions like this, but when one was in society, they had no choice but to follow the rules.

Mei Yazhi was worried that because Sun Mo was too young and had achieved such a glorious achievement, he would become arrogant and egoistic and might offend a major character like Liang Hongda. In that case, his future path as a great teacher would definitely not be smooth. But very soon, she discovered that she had been worrying too much.

Sun Mo couldn't be considered a veteran, but he was proficient in dealing with situations like this.

“Sigh, the old headmaster’s judgment is really sharp.”

Mei Yazhi sighed ruefully. If it wasn’t for the fact that Sun Mo had a marriage engagement, she truly wanted to headhunt him.

He was overflowing with talent, handsome, and had a tall figure. The most important thing was that he had a high EQ. How could anyone not like him?

To say something unpleasant sounding, if she met someone like Sun Mo when she was young, she might not be able to control it and would pursue him.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Mei Yazhi +50. Friendly (400/1,000).

“Everyone, there’s still the award ceremony!”

Tong Yiming felt helpless.

The reward for the champion was an average-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, second place would get an average-grade heaven-tier weapon, and third place would get an inferior-grade heaven-tier alchemy pill.

The rewards weren’t bad, but they held no attraction to Xuanyuan Po and the other two. In addition to the urgings of the great teachers, the rewards ceremony was swiftly brought to a close.

“Student Xuanyuan, let’s get acquainted. I’m a vice headmaster of the Royal Dragon Academy, Huang Hai!”

Since Huang Hai was unable to headhunt Sun Mo, he turned his sights to Xuanyuan Po.

“Oh!”

Xuanyuan Po frowned. “You are blocking my way!”

This place was too noisy, and the combat addict wanted to return to the hotel to do his meditation.

The attitude of Xuanyuan Po caused Huang Hai to feel very unhappy, but when he recalled Xuanyuan Po’s talent, he calmed himself down to explain. “My Royal Dragon Academy is the #1 school in the ‘C’ grade. I wonder if you have any interest in coming for a tour?”

Li Ziqi immediately glanced over as she grew wary. The words of the other party were very tactful, but anyone could hear the subtle hint within. This man wanted to poach Xuanyuan Po.

Other than Huang Hai, there were others in the surroundings, but they didn’t speak. It wasn’t because they were reserved. They wanted to confirm their offering price from the conversation between Huang Hai and Xuanyuan Po.

If they could afford it, they would headhunt Xuanyuan Po. If they couldn’t, they would quickly step aside to not lose face.

“Let’s have a fight first!”

Xuanyuan Po suggested.

“Huh?”

Huang Hai was stunned. After that, he guessed that Xuanyuan Po might not understand his meaning, hence, he made things clearer. “Whatever you want, our academy will do our best to meet your request!”

“Yeah, that’s why you should have a fight against me first. We will spar based on techniques and won’t use any spirit qi.”

Xuanyuan Po was brimming with desire.

“Hehe, there’s no hurry if you want to fight!”

Huang Hai naturally wouldn’t act. Besides, there seemed to be something wrong with this situation. (Shouldn’t you use the chance to tell us your conditions?)

“Why is there no hurry? After we fight and I confirm the strength of your school, you can send your elite students to look for me, so we can have fun clashing against each other. Don’t worry, my teacher will take care of their food and lodgings!”

After Xuanyuan Po spoke, he looked at Li Ziqi. “Eh, Teacher will help me pay them, right?”

“Farewell!”

Huang Hai’s face sank. He left after clasping his hands, feeling that Xuanyuan Po was pranking him.

“Hmph, how arrogant. Is it impressive just because they hogged the top three in the student battle? The Central Province Academy, right? In the ‘C’ grade school tournament this year, my Royal Dragon Academy will definitely crush all of you!”

Huang Hai left in anger. Actually, he understood that he wouldn’t be able to headhunt Xuanyuan Po.

After Jiang Leng received the rewards from the ceremony and passed it to Ying Baiwu, he quickly hid away. He hated crowds. Ying Baiwu was slower by half-a-beat and got surrounded by a group of great teachers.

“Student Ying...”

A vice headmaster who felt that he had passable looks smiled as he spoke. He looked like a pedophile trying to cheat a young girl.

She touched the cultivation art she had just obtained as a reward. [Sky Mystic Art]? It sounded very impressive, but it was just an average heaven-tier item. She wasn’t able to use this, but this should be able to sell for some money.

“Ziqi, how much can this cultivation art sell for?”

Ying Baiwu called out.

“The Saint Gate is still very generous. The rewards they give out are considered quite rare. It should be worth about 50,000 spirit stones?”

Li Ziqi gave an estimate.

“So much?”

Ying Baiwu was stunned. After that, she glanced at the vice headmaster who felt that he had passable looks. “Have you decided?”

“Decide what?”

The vice headmaster had a puzzled look on his face.

“Have you decided to give me a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art?”

The iron-headed girl asked.