

Teacher 1011

Chapter 1011: The Astute Lu Zhiruo

“Great Teacher Tong, I truly wish to invite Great Teacher Sun to treat the illness of my young master. Vice Sect Lord Liang can be my witness!”

The old butler felt helpless and angry.

(When have I, the great butler of Secondary Saint Zhou’s clan, ever suffered like this before? In my life, I’ve also interacted with many high star-ranking great teachers before. Sun Mo, you better not fail to appreciate my kindness.)

“Teacher, this fellow seems to be pretty unwilling!”

Qin Yaoguang reported.

“Kids shouldn’t interrupt. Great Teacher Sun, look at my expensive gifts. Is my sincerity not enough yet?”

The old butler was so angry that he puffed out his beard and glared at Qin Yaoguang.

(If this was a slave that was under my management and she dared to interrupt like this, I would definitely smack her until her front teeth fell out.)

“Scram!”

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to chat more.

“Great Teacher Sun, what do you mean by this? My Zhou Clan is already giving you face and treating you politely, yet you actually d...don’t give us face?”

The old butler was annoyed too.

He actually wanted to say ‘don’t know how to appreciate favors’ but he didn’t dare to!

“The ‘politely’ you mention refers to these gifts?”

Li Ziqi coldly smiled. “If that’s the case, if I give you 100x or even 1,000x more of these valuables, can I send a servant to invite Secondary Saint Zhou to come here?”

The butler’s face immediately turned red as he roared loudly.

“I’m the great butler of the Zhou Clan and have followed my master for 40 years!”

Boss Li had been standing at the side. Upon hearing this, his lips involuntarily twitched as he silently evaluated.

“What a crafty slave!”

This was it!

Because their ego had swelled as they kept relying on their master’s might, they had forgotten that they obtained everything they currently had only due to the authority and fame of their masters.

(Do you really think that people would fear a butler like you? What people fear is that they might offend Secondary Saint Zhou if they kill you.)

(You can't even understand this?)

Boss Li shook his head and prepared to return. He wanted to teach this lesson to his servants and get them to learn the proper etiquette.

"Shut up!" Even Tong Xugao couldn't continue watching. "Scram!"

"The young master of my clan..."

The old butler was so angry that he coughed up blood.

"Slap yourself!"

Seeing that this fellow was still being so noisy, Tong Xugao berated again.

Boom!

Profound Words activated.

After being illuminated by the halo, the old butler's left and right hands uncontrollably started to slap himself furiously.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The other customers at the top level had long since been paying attention to this place. After all, someone so famous as Sun Mo was present. And now, after they saw the old butler slapping himself, everyone immediately started exchanging whispers.

The face of the old butler was flushed red. Firstly, it was from the impact of the slaps. Secondly, it was because of anger.

"Eldest Martial Sister, this crafty slave of Secondary Saint Zhou's Clan is really impressive. He actually dares to order a 7-star great teacher. With such manners, I'm sure that the slave's owner probably isn't much better. It might actually be a lucky thing that you didn't enter Secondary Saint Zhou's tutelage."

Qin Yaoguang felt that things weren't chaotic enough so she intentionally said this to provoke the old butler.

Tong Xugao was mainly angry because of how the butler was treating Sun Mo. The old butler's attitude was too arrogant and he had also interrupted his learning. This was why he chose to punish the butler.

As for the butler slighting him, Tong Xugao didn't care about this at all.

Given his current cultivation realm, he wouldn't feel anger over such minor matters. If not, he wouldn't have consulted Sun Mo in public. Other high star-ranking great teachers would surely feel embarrassed to consult a lower-rank great teacher in public.

"Secondary Saint Zhou seems to be in seclusion perpetually. I think the matters of their clan now should be fully managed by his youngest son!"

Lu Zhiruo explained.

“Bring your gifts away with you and scram!”

Tong Xugao impatiently waved his hands. After that, he instructed Boss Li, “Don’t let others disturb us again.”

“Understood.”

Boss Li smiled apologetically and assured him. However, this Sun Mo was truly bold. He even didn’t want to give face to people from the Zhou Clan.

How unyielding!

“Teacher Sun, let us continue!”

Tong Xugao lifted his little notebook and looked at Sun Mo.

“Huh?”

Right now, Boss Li was closer to them than before. When he heard this term of address, he was so shocked that his eyeballs almost popped out.

Tong Xugao actually addressed Sun Mo as ‘teacher’(laoshi)?

(Did I hear wrongly?)

Although Boss Li wasn’t someone from the great teacher world, he also knew that only after a great teacher had vastly improved due to the guidance from another great teacher would the former address the latter as ‘teacher’.

“Teacher Tong, I’ve said it before. We are merely discussing things together. You don’t have to act like this.”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly.

(Ai... This Teacher Tong is really an inflexible fellow.)

“How can that be possible? It doesn’t matter who starts learning first. The one who masters the truth is the teacher. You don’t have to care about my identity!”

Tong Xugao urged. “Shall we begin?”

Tong Xugao’s eyes were filled with anticipation, like a little puppy waiting for its owner to feed it.

“Teacher is so awesome!”

Xianyu Wei felt even more worship for Sun Mo.

“That’s only natural!”

Lu Zhiruo proudly heaved her chest and placed her hands on her hips. “I’m someone who discovered our teacher’s talent when he was just a logistic staff, when he was not even an intern teacher.”

(Aiya! To think of it, I really do have an astute eye for recognizing valuable pearls. I'm really very impressive to be able to acknowledge such an awesome personal teacher so early.)

"Let us leave!"

The old butler cast a deep glare at Sun Mo before turning to leave.

...

When the old butler returned to the mansion, he was still thinking of an excuse to answer to Liang Hongda.

After all, he didn't complete the mission successfully. But just when he returned, a servant reported to him, saying that little Master was back.

Upon hearing this, the old butler was immediately filled with joy. It was like he had found solid support. After that, he rushed toward the back area of the mansion.

Secondary Saint Zhou was already old and he was often in seclusion for the sake of trying to achieve a breakthrough to the Saint Realm.

As for the eldest Master, second Master and third Master, they had long since left the Zhou Clan and set up somewhere else. Hence, the only master remaining in the clan was the fourth Master, which everyone referred to as 'little master'. He was the youngest son of Secondary Saint Zhou.

The old butler had been accompanying the little Master since he was young. Their relationship was definitely extraordinarily good.

After turning a corner, when the old butler saw his Little Master with Liang Hongda and the others waiting before the door, his tears immediately began to flow.

"Master!"

The old butler called out. After that, he rushed forward rapidly and knelt on the ground.

"What's the matter?"

Zhou Xingtong was already very vexed. Now that he saw Old Gao (the butler's name), coming back with a swollen face, he immediately grew angry. "There are people who dare to humiliate my Zhou Clan?"

After hearing this, the great teachers in the surroundings cast a glance at the old butler. They all mentally mused that he must have been beaten up because he had tried to bully Sun Mo, right?

(Speaking of which, Sun Mo's guts are truly big! I will flash a thumbs-up for you simply based on this point.)

Actually, everyone was also annoyed with this butler. It was just that they didn't dare to take action because of his connection with Secondary Saint Zhou.

"It is Sun Mo. I brought expensive gifts over to invite him to help out, but he actually suspects that this invitation might be a plot to harm him. Hence, he ruthlessly humiliated me."

The old butler was still pretty smart and knew to direct the spearhead at Sun Mo and not Tong Xugao. A 7-star great teacher was considered a major character.

The butler didn't have so much prestige that his Little Master would offend Tong Xugao for him, but in the future, the butler could slowly tell tales about Tong Xugao and speak ill of him.

"Sun Mo isn't coming?"

Zhou Xingtong frowned.

After he received the letter sent by the old butler and learned that something had happened to his grandson, Zhou Xingtong immediately rushed over. After arriving at the mansion and not seeing the butler, he immediately asked around for the reason and knew that the butler had gone to invite Sun Mo.

"Nope, he told me to scam with my gifts!"

The old butler complained. After that, he lifted his hand and slapped himself. "I can only blame myself for bringing gifts that are too cheap."

The great teachers all mused at how ruthless the butler was when they saw this scene.

(This must be how internal fights for power inside a clan are carried out, right?)

The old butler didn't say that Sun Mo felt the gifts were too cheap. Instead, he blamed himself and lowered his position, becoming the weaker party. Also, he wanted to appear as a loyal old servant that was wronged by Sun Mo.

If that was the case, Sun Mo would immediately become a despicable man greedy for wealth in the eyes of those who heard it.

"I don't know exactly how much Sun Mo's net worth is. But for a man who could lead the Central Province Academy into the 'B' grade from almost being delisted, he probably wouldn't care for such gifts, right?"

Some great teachers could no longer bear to carry on watching. "Also, his eldest disciple is a princess of the Great Tang Empire. Do you feel that he would really slight your Zhou Clan because of the gifts?"

Zhou Xingtong pondered and agreed. He then immediately looked at the old butler.

"What's the situation exactly? Speak!"

"Truly, Sun Mo is worried we might harm him!"

The old butler complained tearfully.

And at this moment, the bedroom door opened and three doctors walked out.

Zhou Xingtong hurriedly went over. "Divine Doctor Feng, how are things?"

"Your grandson should have been poisoned!"

Divine Doctor Feng stroked his goatee and had a heavy look on his face. "But as to what poison it is, please pardon this humble me for being useless. I have no way to identify it."

“Divine Doctor Feng, please don’t blame yourself. Identifying poisons has always been one of the most difficult things to do.”

Zhou Xingtong actually consoled Divine Doctor Feng instead.

There was no solution to it. This old fellow had a very good relationship with their Zhou Clan. He took the trouble of traveling a long distance just for the sake of treating Zhou Wenbin. This friendship was truly deep enough.

“In that case, how should we treat him?”

Liu Xu was a doctor. Now that there was a senior here, he naturally wished he could learn something new.

“We can use herbs to protect his life first and do our utmost to quickly identify the poison before we can choose the correct medicine.”

Divine Doctor Feng looked at Zhou Xingtong. “Send people to continue investigating. It would be for the best if we can catch the culprit. Next, I will need some assistants to help me with some experiments to identify the poison.”

“Is there no other solution?”

Zhou Xingtong was also a great teacher and understood that this was the most commonly used method. They might be able to save Zhou Wenbin’s life, but he would definitely be crippled.

One must know that the longer the poison was in one’s body, the greater the degree of damage the body would suffer.

Zhou Wenbin was the ‘rare horse’ of the Zhou Clan, their hope for future glory. If this horse was destroyed here, it would be too much of a pity.

Divine Doctor Feng shook his head.

“I think we better invite Sun Mo over.” A great teacher interjected, “I heard that his God Hands can dispel poison!”

Everyone immediately nodded.

Honestly speaking, nobody knew if Sun Mo could save Zhou Wenbin or not. But with Sun Mo’s current status, it wasn’t easy even if they wanted to watch him display his God Hands.

Hence, everyone didn’t want to miss this rare-to-come-by chance.

Zhou Xingtong muttered to himself irresolutely.

Truly speaking, he didn’t like Sun Mo. Sun Mo accepted Li Ziqi which his father had rejected. This was still fine, but the main point was that he actually nurtured this ‘trash’ princess into a talent and this princess actually used his own beloved grandson Zhou Wenbin as a stepping stone to shoot to fame!

“Old Zhou, it has come to this. If you want the ‘rare horse’ of your clan to survive, do you really have to care for a matter such as face?”

Liang Hongda persuaded him, "Sun Mo might be arrogant, but he has true talent and ability."

"Alright, I'll personally make a trip!"

Zhou Xingtong decided. He looked at the butler. "Go prepare some gifts according to the standard of a 5-star, no, a 6-star great teacher."

"Ah?"

When the old butler heard this, he grew unhappy.

In the Zhou Clan, there was a 'rule' stating what sort of gifts to give to people of different ranks. How could a mere Sun Mo be worthy of gifts that were given to 6-star great teachers?

(Based on what?)

(Pui!)

Chapter 1012: How Could Accepting a Personal Student Like This Not Be Good?

"Master, you mustn't blame me for speaking too much. I'm also thinking on behalf of our Zhou Clan!"

After the old butler spoke, he knelt with a thud and kowtowed heavily before he continued.

"It's true that Great Teacher Sun is extremely famous. If our young master's body was injured due to training in certain cultivation arts, we could go and beg him for help. But right now, Divine Doctor Feng said that our young master is poisoned!"

The butler sighed. "Great Teacher Sun not only doesn't have 'doctor' as one of his titles, but he also doesn't have experience in poison studies. His expertise in the study of spirit runes might not be bad, but spirit runes cannot save our young master, right?"

"Our clan wouldn't view Great Teacher Sun with hostility because of Li Ziqi, but he is now viewing us with hostility because of her."

"Naturally, I feel that the most important reason is that Great Teacher Sun basically has no solution. Rather than trying and failing, he might as well choose not to come. Other than being able to maintain the prestige of God Hands, he can also scold me to vent his anger."

The surrounding great teachers were all stunned.

(Damn! His tongue is pretty glib. All the reasons the butler listed out sound logical.)

(As expected of someone who could become the great butler of the Zhou Clan. His words alone could kill!)

Zhou Xingtong sank into conflict.

For things like gifts, no matter how valuable they were, others would always send them to their clan as long as his father was still around. Hence, what Zhou Xingtong cared about was the face of his clan.

Just like what the old butler had said, if they couldn't get Sun Mo to help despite asking him, the gains wouldn't make up for the losses.

"Divine Doctor Feng..."

Zhou Xingtong decided that he still wanted to seek out the opinions of the professionals.

"If my luck is good, I need at least three days to get the first correct diagnosis. At that time, even if Wenbin didn't die, his body would be damaged."

Divine Doctor Feng sighed.

Poison had always been the most troublesome thing to resolve.

Since no one had any idea what the poison was, they would naturally not have a solution for it.

"Go and prepare the gifts!"

Zhou Xingtong couldn't bear to lose this 'rare thousand li horse'.

"Old master!" The butler tried to persuade him again.

"Go quickly!" Zhou Xingtong urged.

When Liang Hongda saw this, he was badly shocked. This old dog actually was ignoring Zhou Wenbin's condition for the sake of striking at Sun Mo.

This meant that in his heart, the life of his young master wasn't as important as his own face.

Truly, a 'crafty slave'!

Liang Hongda heard some stories before. A few crafty slaves actually schemed and caused their owners to die in the end. They then forcefully seized their owner's wives and lands.

It was just that no one had expected that the famous Zhou Clan would have such a rotten slave.

But it wasn't strange. After all, in history, some subjects had even played an emperor in the palm of their hands.

...

Very soon, Zhou Xingtong brought a large group of people and went to the Swallow Phoenix Inn.

Although Boss Li was preparing to clear the area, how would he dare to obstruct a major character like Zhou Xingtong? He even had to accompany him.

They then went up the stairs.

Their noisy footsteps broke Tong Xugao's train of thought and caused him to roar out in frustration immediately.

"Can you guys keep it down?"

"Teacher Tong, it has been many years since we last met. How have you been?"

Zhou Xingtong squeezed out a smile.

“Teacher Zhou?”

Tong Xugao was astonished.

“For the sake of my little grandchild’s safety, please forgive me if I have offended you!”

Zhou Xingtong clasped his fists and his gaze drifted toward Sun Mo.

Ze!

Even if he felt no good will toward this person, Zhou Xingtong had to admit that Sun Mo was really handsome.

Just based on his looks, many people would surely be fond of him.

Yet, other than looks, this man was also overflowing with talent and was already famous despite being at such a young age.

“This must be Teacher Sun, right?”

Zhou Xingtong smiled politely, yet his gaze swept past the notebook in Tong Xugao’s hand with some puzzlement.

Why did he feel that Tong Xugao was taking notes?

Shouldn’t things be the opposite?

Sun Mo clasped his hands and couldn’t even be bothered to smile politely.

“Teacher Sun, there might be some misunderstanding between us. I came personally this time in order to explain things. As for Ziqi, we have no intention of humiliating her. It is just that...”

Zhou Xingtong paused, considering what he should say.

“It is just that you guys don’t feel she would amount to anything much?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

(You guys only explain when you need me to help? Why didn’t I see you guys paying me a visit before this incident?)

“Teacher Sun, your words are being too much of a bully.”

Zhou Xingtong bitterly smiled. “You are a great teacher too and should understand that when it comes to the matter of accepting a personal student, it not only depends on the fact that both parties have to be willing, but the compatibility of the teacher and student is also necessary.

“My father didn’t look down on Li Ziqi. He only felt that he wouldn’t be able to teach her. And if he accepted her, he might delay her future progress.”

In truth, Secondary Saint Zhou’s thoughts weren’t like this. He purely felt that Li Ziqi’s aptitude was too shitty. If not, as long as she had the slightest bit of talent, how would he have chased her away?

She was a princess of Great Tang, how could accepting such a personal student not be good?

Qin Yaoguang immediately shook her head when she heard this. She asked Li Ziqi, "Eldest Martial Sister, is that true?"

Li Ziqi looked at Zhou Xingtong with her little fists clenched up.

"Nope!"

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth in anger.

At that time, Secondary Saint Zhou merely took a glance at her and asked her to execute a few martial moves. He then immediately advised her to give up on cultivation and simply relax and be a princess, living in luxury until the end of her life.

"Your talent cannot inherit my dreams!"

Even now, Li Ziqi remembered this sentence.

The volume of the little sunny egg's voice wasn't loud, but what characters were currently present here?

Their listening prowess was extraordinarily sharp!

Zhou Xingtong immediately felt extremely awkward and also somewhat annoyed.

(Doesn't this Li Ziqi know respect?)

"Let's not mention this matter anymore. Everyone understands what happened then!"

Sun Mo rose to his feet. "Teacher Tong, I wish to leave now."

"Ah?" Tong Xugao's expression turned ashen. "It is still early..."

"I'm tired!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"How about tomorrow? If Teacher Sun is free, I wish to pay you a visit. How about at 5 a.m? Ah...that's too early. How about 6 a.m?"

Tong Xugao gazed at Sun Mo and was like a little boy waiting in anticipation for the girl he liked to agree to go for a walk with him.

"6 a.m. is also too early!"

Sun Mo bitterly smiled. He had been working hard for a while and really felt like having a good sleep.

Ai!

If it wasn't for the fact that his students were all around, Sun Mo really felt like visiting the brothels of Song An Prefecture for a look. (I have so much money, but I still have to stay in my room alone. What's going on? My little birdy is so lonely!)

Zhou Xingtong was stunned. (So Tong Xugao was consulting Sun Mo and taking notes?)

(Is your title as a 7-star fake?)

“Old master, since even Great Teacher Sun isn’t confident, why don’t we forget about it?”

The old butler persuaded.

“How do you know my teacher isn’t confident?”

Lu Zhiruo was unhappy.

“Old dog, your attitude is infuriating!”

Qin Yaoguang started scolding.

“Old dog, if you still dare to insult my teacher, I will kill you!”

Helian Beifang was already clutching his blade hilt and was preparing to step forward.

“Look at this! Old master, what sort of students are they?”

The old butler was so angry that even his hands were trembling.

Even before Sun Mo could speak, Tong Xugao already couldn’t continue watching.

“Teacher Zhou, let me cordially persuade you. This butler of yours is like a dog relying on its master’s might. He doesn’t even want to place a new rising superstar in his eyes. If this continues on, the bearing of your Zhou Clan would all be lost by him.”

Tong Xugao was truly sincere. Hence, Priceless Advice activated.

After seeing this scene, the old butler knew he was in for it.

As expected, Zhou Xingtong’s gaze turned cold.

There was no need to ask anymore. Previously, it must have been the old butler that slighted Sun Mo intentionally and caused Sun Mo to be so angry.

“Slap yourself!”

Zhou Xingtong made the decision and decided to do this to let Sun Mo vent his anger.

“Ah?” The old butler was stunned.

“Slap yourself!”

Zhou Xingtong roared in rage. (For the sake of my grandson, I can only sacrifice you.)

Under the gaze of Zhou Xingtong, the old butler had no choice. He could lift his hands and slap himself.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Boss Li and the manager were both truly stunned when they saw this scene.

Was Sun Mo’s prestige so great?

“Wow, are you guys from the Zhou Clan bullying your servant? Look at his slaps, they are so weak. Are you guys intentionally starving them?”

Qin Yaoguang teased.

Zhou Xingtong frowned and berated.

“Use more force!”

The old butler felt so angry that his lungs hurt. However, he had no choice and could only continue slapping himself harder.

Not long later, the corner of his lips was cracked.

“Alright, don’t hit yourself anymore. If others saw this, they might assume that I’m an arrogant and despotic person.” Sun Mo shook his head.

(Sun Mo. Just wait, I will definitely get revenge for this.)

“Teacher Sun, you are also a great teacher and should place the safety of students as your first priority. Could it be that you are planning to stand aside when they are in danger?”

Zhou Xingtong questioned.

“Teacher Sun, if you have the ability to help, why don’t you just do them a favor and go to take a look?”

Tong Xugao acted as a mediator.

It was best not to offend a powerful clan like them. Hence, Tong Xugao felt that it would be better if Sun Mo took the chance to make them owe him a favor.

“My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is only useful for certain illnesses. For something like saving people, you should look for a doctor!”

Just after Sun Mo finished speaking, the system notification rang out in his mind.

Ding!

“Mission issued: Cure Zhou Wenbin and find the mastermind. Receive at least 10,000 favorable impression points from Zhou Xingtong.”

“Teacher Sun, what else do you want me to do?” Zhou Xingtong counter-asked, “Beat this slave to death? If you want to vent your anger, feel free to do so personally!”

The old butler shivered as tears filled his face.

“Old master!”

This voice was tinged with extreme grief.

“I got my old servant who has followed me for quite a few decades to humiliate himself and apologize to you. Could it be that this is still not sufficient to prove my sincerity?”

Zhou Xingtong’s anger was also rising.

It had never been so difficult for his Zhou Clan to seek help from someone before.

The old butler knew of the personality of his little master. Upon hearing this, he relaxed.

He knew his master was starting to dislike this Black Doggy Sun.

Sun Mo looked at Li Ziqi, and the little sunny egg lowered her head.

“Teacher Zhou, please wait!” Sun Mo spoke.

Swish~

Everyone couldn’t help but sigh. As expected, Sun Mo wasn’t able to withstand the power of the Zhou Clan and was preparing to compromise.

“Would Teacher go and save Zhou Wenbin?”

Xianyu Wei felt somewhat nervous.

In the eyes of people from the plains, their targets of love and hatred were clear. Since the Zhou Clan was an enemy, Sun Mo shouldn’t save him.

“Definitely not, that person is an enemy of our eldest martial sister.”

Even Helian Beifang felt like slashing that old butler to death.

“That might not be certain. Zhou Wenbin is innocent after all. And once our teacher heads there, even if he couldn’t cure Zhou Wenbin, the Zhou Clan would owe our teacher a favor.”

Tantai Yutang analyzed it in a rational manner.

“Stop arguing guys!”

Jiang Leng stopped them and cast a glance at Li Ziqi.

Their eldest martial sister’s heart should be quite chaotic now.

“That’s correct!”

Tong Xugao patted Sun Mo’s shoulders with gratification. As a great teacher, one should have magnanimity. “Go and come back quickly, if you have any troubles, you can look for me!”

“Heh!”

Zhou Xingtong coldly laughed in his heart, but his expression remained unchanged. He halted his steps and turned around to look at Sun Mo.. He stretched out his hand in invitation. “Please follow me!”

Chapter 1013: Rebellious Black Doggy Sun!

In the history of Earth, the fight between imperial power and theocratic power had never stopped.

Bluntly speaking, wasn’t it simply a conflict of interest?

In the Nine Provinces, faith in gods was declining. Thus, the authority of teachers was the greatest to the extent where they could suppress imperial power.

Because of the existence of spirit qi, the citizens of the Nine Provinces could cultivate. The strong experts were all nurtured by great teachers into talents.

Regardless of the fact whether ordinary people were willing to admit it or not, this world lay in the hands of those with power.

And the power of these people came from great teachers.

Great teachers were widely learned. They could join the empire and become high officials, teaching the ordinary folks how to increase their harvest and make good use of their land. Even if there were useless people among great teachers who only knew how to read and write, they could still become small magistrates or rich shop owners.

The existence of the Saint Gate was to establish the concept of 'Teacher for a Day, Father for Life'. They wanted great teachers to become existences akin to the golden rule where no one could defy.

Hence, the authority of teachers was like a huge invisible web that enveloped the Nine Provinces, stretching out its tentacles toward all corners of the various countries in the Nine Provinces.

When Sun Mo first came to this world, he didn't understand why the status of a teacher would be so high.

But as he interacted more and became immersed in this world, he gradually understood.

The great teachers of the Nine Provinces had knowledge and power as their foundation.

They were in control of all knowledge.

If ordinary people wished to live a better life, they could only seek to learn a skill from a great teacher. And if they did so, they would already be inside the 'system'.

Also, with the existence of the Darkness Continent, everyone needed great teachers, who had the ability to analyze this unknown knowledge. If not, even if one excavated an ancient divine skill from that place, no one could understand the text on it.

Secondly, it was martial strength!

Maybe great teachers weren't the most capable in fighting, but the ones most capable in fighting were nurtured and taught by them.

No matter how impressive a genius was, it was impossible for them to be born with all the knowledge they needed.

And what was the responsibility of a teacher?

It was to allow their students not to continue making mistakes people of the past did. Teachers would allow students to proceed rapidly on the correct path until they reached success.

It was like those top-tier coaches of the soccer world who received so many championships until their hands turned soft. Some of them weren't even professional soccer players. Or maybe, when they were players, they were completely unknown.

An example was Mourinho and Guardiola!

This way of doing things, after several thousand years of operation and development, had now become a very mature system. Besides, the Saint Gate was now an extremely vast entity.

To put it unpleasantly, those emperors were all nurtured and taught by great teachers. It was just that after they sat on the throne, their benefits and advantages might clash with the power of great teachers.

However, it was impossible for emperors to abolish the power of great teachers. If they wished to govern their countries well, they had to use scholars. And the knowledge of scholars was all learned from great teachers.

Hence, in the Nine Provinces, Saints were like the heavens.

And secondary saints were only one step away from reaching the highest realm!

So it wasn't without reason that Zhou Xingtong was arrogant and egotistical. Because he was from the second generation of a clan of a secondary saint.

"Teacher Zhou, you have misunderstood me. I didn't say that I will treat your grandson's illness!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, the old butler immediately jumped up and started barking like a mad dog.

"What do you mean? Are you making fun of my master?"

Zhou Xingtong's expression sank. If Sun Mo was teasing him, he would let Sun Mo understand how terrifying the consequences of offending their clan were.

"I just have a suggestion!"

Sun Mo calmly smiled.

"Say it!"

Zhou Xingtong couldn't even be bothered to use the words 'please say' anymore. All politeness was completely gone.

"Although I have yet to inspect your grandson's body, I'm willing to try it and do my utmost to treat him. But if I'm successful, I hope you can pass on my message to Secondary Saint Zhou and get him to apologize to my disciple. I want him to admit that his judgment was wrong and make an apology for the wound he had caused her."

Sun Mo's voice was very calm, like he was discussing where to have lunch with a friend.

But when his words entered the ears of the spectators, everyone felt like a clap of thunder had just blasted in their minds. They were all dumbstruck.

(What did Sun Mo say? Make a secondary saint apologize? Is he suffering from brain damage?)

Because the content of these words was too shocking, for a time, the entire top level of the Swallow Phoenix Inn was completely silent as though everyone had died.

It was still the old butler who reacted the quickest. He wanted nothing more than for Sun Mo to die. At this moment, Sun Mo was actually courting death himself? The joy in his heart bubbled out and he wanted to call all his mistresses over and celebrate with them tonight. However, his face still maintained grief and indignation like that of a loyal subject hearing their emperor had been insulted.

“Impudent!”

“Audacious!”

“Absurd!”

The voice of the old butler grew increasingly higher, even his voice was a little cracked. “Who the hell do you think you are? You dare to ask my clan’s saint to apologize to a little girl? Are you not afraid that the heavens will reduce your longevity for your impudence?”

Tong Xugao was dumbstruck. He had been a great teacher for close to 200 years, and this was the first time he heard words like this. He then shivered and a hint of nervousness appeared in his heart.

(Getting a saint to apologize? How can such words be uttered?)

In fact, in the eyes of normal people, all great teachers were like the heavens. They might occasionally make a mistake but to get them to apologize? No one would dare to have such thoughts. No one ought to have such thoughts.

This was simply a case of high treason, going against the heavenly laws of morality and filial love!

Zhou Xingtong was already so angry that he couldn’t say anything. His body was trembling as he pointed at Sun Mo. He wanted nothing more than to use his teeth to tear Sun Mo into pieces.

This was profaning his father. This was staining and provoking the Zhou Clan’s glory.

(Sun Mo deserves death!)

The students were also stunned. This was especially so for the barbarians, Helian Beifang and Xianyu Wei.

Although their targets of love and hatred were clear and they disliked the Zhou Clan’s people, but for something like making Secondary Saint Zhou apologize? They basically had never dared to even think about it.

T...this was courting disaster!

After being shocked, an intense feeling of worship and admiration filled Li Ziqi’s heart. There was also an indescribable emotion.

(Teacher actually wants a secondary saint to apologize for my sake?)

(This would surely offend Secondary Saint Zhou.)

(He must not do this!)

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi rushed out and stood beside Sun Mo. She then directly bowed to Zhou Xingtong and respectfully explained, "Teacher Zhou, please forgive my teacher. He drank too much earlier."

"Can such words be uttered even if he drank too much?"

The old butler's manner was extremely overbearing now.

"Teacher, hurry up...and explain. It isn't worth it to do this for me."

Li Ziqi secretly tugged on Sun Mo's sleeves and wanted to make him apologize for his words. But after thinking of her teacher's character, this was definitely impossible. Hence, she changed the word 'apology' to 'explain'.

"Everyone. Ziqi broke the 1-star great teacher examination record and became the youngest great teacher in history at 15 years old. Is such a student outstanding?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

Everyone fell silent. This was naturally considered outstanding even among geniuses.

If she was their kid, even the poorest parents would do their best to buy a whole pig to celebrate.

"Since Ziqi is outstanding, doesn't it mean that Secondary Saint Zhou's previous judgment was wrong? Humans should apologize for their mistakes. Is there anything wrong about this?"

Sun Mo asked again.

Everyone was still silent.

Apologizing wasn't a problem. The problem was that the person was a secondary saint!

"Sun Mo, do you know that from ancient times until now, some emperors have apologized and blamed themselves for problems like earthquakes, floods, destruction of crops by pest insects and famine, but saints have never done so before?"

Zhou Xingtong glared at Sun Mo. "It was because every sentence from a saint is something of great wisdom and logic!"

"I agreed with your words that saints have no need to apologize. However, your father isn't one. If not, why would he be called Secondary Saint Zhou?"

When Sun Mo spoke until the end, he even intentionally emphasized the word 'secondary'.

"Awesome!"

Tantai Yutang was dumbfounded. He had always felt that their teacher's thoughts and conduct were inharmonious with many people, and he would occasionally sprout shocking words. However, he didn't expect that Sun Mo would be so different from everyone else.

"Teacher is so tyrannical!"

Bright light flashed in Qin Yaoguang's eyes.

She didn't suffer a disadvantage in taking on this person as her personal teacher.

“T...teacher Sun, let’s speak less, alright?”

Tong Xugao bitterly smiled.

“Brat, say that one more time if you have the guts?”

Before Zhou Xingtong, a storm of spirit qi was already brewing.

“The myriad of living things in this world all will have a ‘first-time’, why don’t we get Secondary Saint Zhou to be the first person to apologize as a saint?”

Sun Mo suggested. “When people in the future compile the history books, they will surely give a positive evaluation and say that Secondary Saint Zhou is someone who has the courage to face up to his mistakes.”

Did Sun Mo panic?

Actually not too much. He also knew what he was doing now was crazy. But honestly speaking, he wasn’t someone from the Nine Provinces. Hence, his reverence toward the title ‘secondary saints’ wasn’t too deep.

It was like people from the modern era. If they scolded their country leaders online or even made a few disparaging remarks, they might be captured by the police and fined a fee of a few thousand bucks.

But it was alright to scold Trump or Kim Jong-un. Nothing would happen.

Right now, Sun Mo had the same mentality.

If he was someone born in the Nine Provinces, he definitely wouldn’t dare to say this.

“Stop talking nonsense, wouldn’t his reputation stink for 10,000 years if that was really the case?”

After the old butler finished speaking, he harshly slapped himself. “Sorry, sorry, I unintentionally offended Old Master Saint with my words!”

“This old man’s heart is so hateful. He even wants to lay traps with his words!”

Jiang Leng was very angry.

“Find a chance to finish him off!”

Tantai Yutang suggested.

Boom!

Zhou Xingtong attacked, but before his palm could come in contact with Sun Mo, it was blocked by Tong Xugao.

“Teacher Tong, do you really want to become enemies with my Zhou Clan?”

Zhou Xingtong roared.

Tong Xugao bitterly smiled. After that, he glanced at Sun Mo and shook his head helplessly after some hesitation. “Teacher Zhou, for this matter, your clan is at fault.”

“You...”

Zhou Xingtong was shocked.

What charisma did this Sun Mo have exactly? He actually could cause a 7-star great teacher to offend a secondary saint for him?

Zhou Xingtong’s gaze subconsciously landed on the small notebook in Tong Xugao’s hand.

(Did this Sun Mo use knowledge to convince him?)

“You want to hit someone because you cannot gain a verbal advantage?”

Sun Mo sneered.

“Let us leave!”

Zhou Xingtong no longer wanted to waste words. In any case, this matter was not yet over.

The old butler didn’t leave immediately. Rather, he walked toward Sun Mo and mocked in a low voice.

“Sun Mo, you are dead for sure. Don’t worry, I will go to your tomb every year during Tomb Sweeping to eat a good meal and pee on your grave!”

“You...”

When Li Ziqi heard this, her countenance turned deathly pale. She looked like she wanted to kill someone right now.

Sun Mo held the little sunny egg and looked at the swollen pig head of the old butler as he laughed. “It is a pity you won’t have the chance to do so. Because right now, you are going to die.”

“I’m going to die? Haha, how? Do you dare to beat me to death?”

The old butler mocked.

Sun Mo ignored this old dog. Instead, he glanced at Zhou Xingtong and reminded him out of good will. “It’s time to seriously cleanse the dregs of the Zhou Clan.”

Zhou Xingtong ignored him completely.

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. It seemed that he could only use his ultimate move.

“Zhou Xingtong, recently your body hasn’t been feeling well, right?”

As Sun Mo’s words rang out, Zhou Xingtong’s body violently trembled.

Chapter 1014: Killing With Words

“It’s here, it’s here! Teacher is going to unleash his divine might.”

The papaya girl was very agitated. She took out an image-recording stone and was preparing to record a few scenes to keep as a memento so she could properly appreciate the graceful bearing when her teacher crushed all his enemies.

“Your sickness is very serious. If you don’t pay attention to it now, you will surely be in dire straits in the future.”

Sun Mo surveyed Zhou Xingtong and was unable to restrain a smile. “The crucial point is that if your sickness erupts, the reputation of your Zhou Clan will be ruined.”

“Sun Mo, you still dare to curse at our Zhou Clan? From now onward, our Zhou Clan will be at irreconcilable odds with you.”

The old butler roared.

But just when his voice faded away, Sun Mo slammed a forceful slap on his face.

Pak!

The butler spun an entire round and directly fell into a daze.

Pu! Pu!

Two teeth fell out.

“When I’m speaking with your master, when has it ever been the turn of a slave to interrupt?” Sun Mo berated.

“You...”

The old butler roared in rage.

This time around, there was no need to wait for Sun Mo’s instructions. His students who were eager to show concern for their teacher had already charged over. However, Helian Beifang’s movements were the fastest; his actions were also the most ruthless.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The barbarian youth stretched his hand out and directly slapped the butler ferociously.

“Sun Mo!”

Zhou Xingtong’s chest heaved up and down, resembling a bellow.

“Zhou Xingtong, does your crotch area itch occasionally and there would be a feeling of piercing pain?”

A single sentence from Sun Mo caused Zhou Xingtong’s expression to drastically change because Sun Mo was right.

Recently, he had indeed been feeling unwell. But because he was too busy with his work, he still didn’t have the inclination to check it out.

“For the sake of Secondary Saint Zhou, I will give you a word of reminder. Your sickness is the same as this old dog from your clan.”

Sun Mo chortled.

“What does he mean?”

“I don’t understand?”

“Why make things so mysterious? Can’t he just say it directly?”

The surrounding people discussed. But there was a guy from a rich clan who frequented brothels who suddenly showed an enlightened expression.

“Could it be syp...ah...”

As the young guy mumbled this, he hurriedly shut his mouth. This was a venereal disease. If a great teacher was infected by it, their reputation would surely suffer.

But there were only a few diseases starting with the alphabet ‘syp’, hence, everyone immediately understood. They then recalled Sun Mo saying that the old butler and Zhou Xingtong had the same sickness...

This was thought-provoking then.

They had to contemplate things properly.

(So, you guys are people on the same path (gay)?!)

“Sun Mo, don’t speak nonsense!”

Zhou Xingtong raged, “Do you really think that this old man wouldn’t dare to kill?”

“I think you better be honest and live a clean life. Might I be so bold as to ask if you have recently taken in a woman?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

This time around, Divine Sight didn’t cause him to be disappointed. Sun Mo had seen all the information about Zhou Xingtong clearly.

Those servants standing behind Zhou Xingtong revealed surprise and shock on their faces. This was because their Little Master had recently wedded a new concubine.

“Why don’t you return and check the relationship of that concubine of yours with this old dog?”

Sun Mo was also someone with status. He couldn’t state things like that too clearly.

“What does our teacher mean?”

The papaya girl completely didn’t understand.

“I have no idea!”

Xianyu Wei didn’t know either.

“Kids shouldn’t be so nosy.”

Jiang Leng berated.

“What’s there to be shy about? Isn’t it simply a case of the butler drinking the soup meant for Great Teacher Zhou? In the end, because his lifestyle was filthy and chaotic, he passed his venereal disease to that little concubine and in the end, that little concubine infected Great Teacher Zhou.”

Tantai Yutang’s personality was a prankful one. His voice wasn’t that loud, but it was loud enough to cause those near him to be able to hear it.

“Shut up!”

Zhou Xingtong roared in rage. After that, he glared at the old butler. The recent concubine he accepted was indeed someone sent to him by the old butler.

But things like this were too commonly seen in rich clans.

Firstly, it was to ingratiate themselves with the master. Secondly, it was to solidify their position.

Usually speaking, these types of concubines would have a close relationship with the recommender.

For example, this time around, this concubine was said to be a niece of the butler from faraway. She was the type of girl who was pure and innocent. If not, even if she was beautiful, Zhou Xingtong wouldn’t have accepted her.

“Master, this old slave is being maligned!”

At this moment, the old butler was already sweating profusely. He could no longer act pitiful with his swollen lips and hurriedly explained.

“For something like this, it isn’t hard to inspect, right? Just casually find a doctor out there!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Why is there still a need for a body inspection? Look at the expression of this fellow. He is so frightened that he turned pale. He must have eaten the concubine before passing her to his master.”

Tantai Yutang added another stab.

“Master, I’ve followed you for several decades. Could it be that you still don’t know my loyalty?”

The old butler kowtowed. “You must not do what your enemies want you to do!”

“Shut up.”

Zhou Xingtong berated. After that, he turned and left.

The servants and slaves also carried the gifts they brought and quickly followed after him.

“Sun Mo, if I don’t die, you will die.”

The old butler’s hatred for Sun Mo had risen to the max. Before he left, he didn’t forget to leave a ruthless sentence behind.

Sun Mo smiled. “I won’t be calculative against someone who is about to die.”

As Zhou Xingtong’s group left, the sound of discussion at the top level grew louder.

The people here had truly seen a good show today.

Sun Mo actually dared to scold a secondary saint. However, this matter evidently wasn't as explosive as Zhou Xingtong being made a cuckoo by his own butler.

"Teacher Sun, how did you know?"

Tong Xugao was curious.

"From the color of their faces. The two of them are clearly in abnormal states!"

Sun Mo casually brushed the question aside.

"Is it?"

Tong Xucao tried to recall, but he didn't discover anything different. However, he didn't doubt Sun Mo's words either. Rather, he treated this as normal due to Sun Mo's experience.

After all, Sun Mo was known as the God Hands. He should be an expert in the diagnosis method of 'look, smell, hear, touch'.

"Is that true?"

The manager of the inn was curious.

"The possibility is about 80 to 90% true."

Boss Li was very shrewd and he had long since seen through the answer.

To a man, how great was the humiliation when one pointed at you and said that you were being made a cuckoo? In that case, why didn't Zhou Xingtong dare to retaliate?

Because he was afraid that if Sun Mo continued talking, once it was verified, his entire life would be tainted. After all, God Hands wasn't a joke. Hence, he could only endure it first.

"Let's go and watch a good show!"

Sun Mo walked to the other side of the inn and opened a window to look out at the street.

The others quickly followed.

Zhou Xingtong had exited the Swallow Phoenix Inn. As he was walking toward his carriage, he also gave some instructions.

"You are an old servant that has followed me for several decades. I won't doubt you just because of a few sentences from Black Doggy Sun. But for the matter of inviting him this time around, you have really failed.

"Next, I want you to do something to make up for your mistakes. Find someone to pay attention to Sun Mo and collect all the unsavory data about him. I want to make sure his reputation is forever tainted. Don't screw this up."

"This old slave understands!"

The old butler hurriedly nodded and he involuntarily heaved a sigh of relief. (Sun Mo, did you think you could kill me with just a few sentences of slander? What a foolish fantasy! How can the decades of friendship between us master and servant be something so easily disrupted by you?)

“Arrange for someone to ride a fast mount and invite all the doctors over. However, we also have to make plans for the worst circumstances. Wenbin might be finished, but we have to retain his seed as we cannot allow his talent to be lost. However, don’t look for a woman like Hong Ying who has a birthmark.”

Zhou Xingtong rapidly gave a series of orders.

The old butler nodded and agreed. But when he heard the last sentence, he instinctively started in astonishment. “She has a birthmark?”

Swish~

Zhou Xingtong turned around, his gaze as cold as the edge of a knife. He was staring straight at the old butler.

Rustle!

The old butler immediately perspired a bucket load of sweat and his clothes were all drenched.

He knew he was exposed by his master.

So, his master still believed Sun Mo’s words.

“How do you know that Hong Ying’s body has no birthmark?”

Zhou Xingtong forcefully asked.

Hong Ying was his new concubine.

“I...I have no idea. I was just casually asking!” the butler explained.

“Do you think I’m a fool?”

Zhou Xingtong was enraged and he kicked the butler’s crotch.

Bang!

His testicles were crushed!

The old butler screamed in agony and rolled on the floor, slamming into the carriage.

“Beat this old fellow to death for me!”

Zhou Xingtong roared.

In normal circumstances, if he asked such a question, the old butler shouldn’t have shown any expression of astonishment or contemplation. This meant that the old butler had definitely seen Hong Ying’s naked body before, hence, he was trying to recall things.

“Master, I didn’t, I really didn’t!”

Upon seeing this, the butler explained loudly.

Zhou Xingtong naturally didn't believe him. Actually, he had had some suspicions in the past. But because his relationship with the old butler was too close, he didn't think too much about it. However, now that Sun Mo had mentioned it, all the moments of awkwardness between the butler and his concubine previously could now be explained.

Why didn't he verify his suspicions in the past?

He didn't dare to do so. If it wasn't verified and had no result, he could still lie to himself. After all, the vast majority of men had no way to accept this fact.

It was too embarrassing.

Zhou Xingtong actually wanted to ask the old butler after they returned to the mansion, but he truly couldn't endure it. To all men, this matter was like a thorn in their hearts. Hence, he wanted to make things clear immediately.

"Master, spare me, please spare me!"

When the old butler saw Zhou Xingtong getting into the carriage, he grew anxious. If the master left now, he would definitely die here. Hence, he explained himself, "It's Hong Ying who took the initiative to seduce me because she wanted to join the Zhou Clan. I'm innocent!"

What niece from afar?

That was just a false identity.

The customers at the top level were all watching a good show. When they heard this, an uproar was instantly created.

So, Sun Mo was correct.

Pu!

Zhou Xingtong directly coughed up a mouthful of blood and felt that his life had dimmed.

(I'm the son of a secondary saint, yet my reputation is now dragged into the mud because of a lowly scum like you?)

"Tear his mouth apart!"

Zhou Xingtong roared. After that, he even jumped down directly and stomped the old butler several times to vent his anger.

Kacha!

An arm was broken.

Kacha!

A hip bone was broken.

Kacha!

Even his spine was broken.

The miserable screams of the old butler drifted loudly through the street.

After Zhou Xingtong's anger was sated, he sat in his carriage and left.

"S...save me!"

The old butler, who had only a breath of life left, was begging miserably.

Zhou Xingtong didn't kill him directly because he wanted the butler to suffer pain and agony before death.

It was legal for a master to kill a slave in the Nine Provinces. Moreover, this slave seemed to be a bad person. Hence, the surrounding spectators didn't go near to interfere.

Just when the old butler was in despair, he saw a pair of boots appearing before him. He subconsciously moved his hands over, wanting to grab them.

However, a thudding sound rang out as his wrists got trampled.

"Eh? You are going to die like this? Are you not going to teach me a lesson?"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

"Oh right, for a great butler like you, you should have sons living in the Zhou Clan, right? Tell me, do you think Zhou Xingtong will massacre your family because of this incident?"

In the Nine Provinces, if slaves who were bound by contract had kids, the kids were considered the property of their master too. The kids could be used for any purpose.

"It's really a little pitiful now that I think about it! But I like it!"

Sun Mo was merely saying this for the sake of angering this butler. He wasn't that ruthless.

"It would still be okay if they were beaten to death. I'm afraid the male kids would be sold to miners, while the female kids would be sold to brothels and live a life worse than death."

Tantai Yutang sneered.

"Teacher Sun, can your God Hands cure this type of heavy injury?"

Tong Xugao was curious.

"If he received my teacher's treatment, his injuries would be gone completely half an hour later. He would even be able to run around."

Lu Zhiruo bragged.

"S...save me..."

The old butler stared at Sun Mo and pleaded in a weak voice. "I...this old dog is wrong.. You are a magnanimous lord, please forgive me."

Chapter 1015: The Hoe of Black Doggy Sun Is Being Used!

Seeing the old butler pleading for help, tossing out all integrity, Helian Beifang started scolding.

“Despicable!”

He looked down on cowardly people like this the most.

“How’s the feeling of losing everything? Oh, I forgot that right now you are only feeling the pain and agony before you die and have no mood to care about anything else. Alright then, enjoy this slowly.”

“S...save me!”

The old butler grabbed Sun Mo’s heel, he was reluctant to give up on this last straw in life.

Bang!

Helian Beifang stomped on the old butler’s wrist. “Don’t use your filthy hands to touch my teacher!”

“Everyone, be careful. This fellow has a venereal disease. It is contagious.”

Tantai Yutang intentionally called out loudly, like he was worried for everyone.

The expressions of those spectators who crowded over to watch a good show immediately changed as they retreated backward. This was especially so for girls. They even screamed and fled directly.

“Speaking of which... Sickly invalid, do you have to be so ruthless?”

Even Jiang Leng, who didn’t like to speak, couldn’t bear to watch anymore. (Do you feel that the troubles our teacher is in aren’t big enough?)

“In any case, we have already offended them. We might as well take the chance to crush them psychologically and taint their reputations. Otherwise, we would have lost in terms of ‘stature since we are going against a secondary saint’s clan.”

Tantai Yutang kicked the old butler who was on the verge of dying.

It was still the same old saying. Sun Mo’s reputation was neutral while the reputation of a secondary saint would naturally cause the majority of people to gravitate toward it. Hence, if a war really began, more people would be standing on the Zhou Clan’s side.

Besides, everyone would feel that if someone opposed a secondary saint, that person must be a bad individual.

Qin Yaoguang patted Tantai Yutang’s shoulder. “I’m on your side.”

“I don’t care, since someone wants to bully my eldest martial sister and our teacher, these people will definitely be my enemies forever.” The papaya girl was a kind-hearted person, but this time around, she also chose to support the sickly invalid.

“Teacher Sun, why must you let things become like this?”

Tong Xugao sighed. “Given Ziqi’s aptitude and the standard of your teaching and guidance, I believe that after ten years, she would definitely become a new rising star in our great teacher world, and you will

also occupy an extremely high position. At that time, you would have the capital to challenge a secondary saint.”

If Sun Mo challenged Secondary Saint Zhou now, it would be like using an egg to smash a stone.

“Why should I let Ziqi bear such humiliation for over ten years? I don’t want to see Secondary Saint Zhou being able to live a life free of guilt despite making a wrong judgment.”

Sun Mo’s expression was solemn.

“We are great teachers. Each of our words and actions concerns the future of students, let alone the words and actions of a secondary saint. A single sentence from him could judge the life and death of a person, hence, he should be even more cautious before saying or doing anything.

“Honestly speaking, even if Ziqi didn’t manage to pass the exam, I would still head to the Zhou Clan and make Secondary Saint Zhou apologize.

“What does he mean by the words ‘no talent’? Could it be that only people with good cultivation aptitudes could be worthy enough to become his personal student? Isn’t his thinking too utilitarian?”

Sun Mo questioned while he glanced at the little sunny egg, as well as the people gathered in the surroundings.

“From my point of view, as long as a student works hard and continues to advance, regardless whether they are successful or not, as long as they are able to recall times of their youth when they are older and know that they have lived a life with no regrets, this life of theirs would have been successful.”

Bzz!

Priceless Advice activated.

The golden light spread out and landed on everyone, bringing them the warmth that heated their hearts.

Those people who were wandering aimlessly to-and-fro on their path of life.

Those who were staring cluelessly, not knowing what to do or where to go.

Those who regretted that they had no talent...

At this moment, they were all awoken by Sun Mo’s words.

“Why should ordinary people compare themselves with those geniuses? It would be enough as long as they could become the best version of themselves!”

From Sun Mo’s point of view, the little sunny egg who only slept five hours daily.

The little sunny egg who studied industriously without slacking every day.

The little sunny egg who continuously challenged her own limits...

Her perseverance, her diligence, her hard work...were all awe-inspiring talents.

“Teacher...”

Li Ziqi's lips were pursed as tears flashed in her eyes.

Tong Xugao was stunned into silence. After that, his expression recovered as he bowed deeply to Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun's talent is extraordinary and your words are deeply insightful. This student has learned much."

He wasn't saying words of politeness, but he was truly doing a re-examination on his criteria to judge a student.

Upon hearing the notification of Tong Xugao's contribution of 500 favorable impression points, Sun Mo felt that it was time for him to wave his hoe to dig the wall (poaching). Hence, he decided to speak.

"Teacher Tong, I'll just be rude and explain a little!"

Tong Xugao bowed again and sincerely consulted Sun Mo.

"For any grandmaster in any profession, after 30 years, even if they couldn't reach the ancestor level, they should have reached the doorstep leading to the ancestor level. Yet, you are unable to do so. Have you considered the reason before?"

This question of Sun Mo directly caused Tong Xugao's countenance to dim.

This was always the pain in his heart. In fact, he had even suspected whether he was talentless in the study of spirit runes.

"I don't know!"

Tong Xugao shook his head.

"Let us head up before we chat more."

Sun Mo was doing this to headhunt Tong Xugao and not to flaunt his superiority. Hence, he didn't want to conduct a discussion here or Tong Xugao might lose face.

However, he had still underestimated Tong Xugao's magnanimity.

"Let's discuss it here. Let the gazes of these people spur me on and become the motivation for my improvement."

Tong Xugao was very calm.

"Your learning ability is very strong. Just from the fact you have grandmaster-level expertise in four subjects is already the best proof. However, your creativity is too weak."

Sun Mo sighed and rubbed his temples. "Your speed of learning is very fast, but after you reach a certain level of expertise, you have no idea where to go! The ancestor level meant that one is qualified to start their own school of thought, blazing a new trail and walking on a path no one has ever taken before, so they can broaden the vision of those people who came later. As for you, you couldn't find the direction!"

"What does this mean?" Xianyu Wei didn't understand.

“Let’s use alchemy as an example. Teacher Tong can memorize all the alchemy pill prescriptions in the book and concoct them. However, he doesn’t have the ability to invent a new alchemy pill.”

Qin Yaoguang explained in a low voice.

Tong Xugao fell silent.

“Actually, you must have long since discovered your shortcomings, right?”

Sun Mo sighed.

“Mn!”

Tong Xugao revealed an expression of pain.

He knew that the solution to resolve this was for him to go and draw on other people’s experiences, learning by observing. If he couldn’t find the research direction, he should simply go around and see what others were doing to gain insights.

However, as a grandmaster spirit runist, Tong Xugao wanted face. He wasn’t able to do something like stealing the creative ideas of another.

“Do you want to research the ‘circuit board’ spirit runes together with me?”

Sun Mo issued an invitation.

For someone like Tong Xugao, he couldn’t create, but his foundation was robust and sturdy. He was simply the optimal choice to become an assistant.

“Can I?”

Joy filled Tong Xugao’s face. Why did he admire Li Ziqi so much?

This was because the little sunny egg’s spirit rune concepts were all brand new, and they opened up a new world for Tong Xugao.

“Naturally!”

Sun Mo laughed. “I recently have a new idea, why don’t we try and complete it together? If it is completed, we will surely cause a tsunami-level commotion in the spirit rune world of the Nine Provinces.”

“Sure!”

After Tong Xugao agreed, he hurriedly shook his head. “No, this is inappropriate. This is your achievement.”

Sun Mo was vexed. This inflexible old fellow was truly not easy to handle.

Just when he was thinking about how to convince Tong Xugao, the latter suddenly spoke.

“I hope Teacher Sun can give me a chance to learn.” Tong Xugao bowed. “I wish to become your assistant!”

Hua!

All the spectators were shocked.

Firstly, leaving aside the fact that Tong Xugao was wearing his great teacher robe with 7 stars glittering before his chest, just his aged appearance that seemed erudite and knowledgeable would cause everyone to be incomparably shocked if he bowed to a young man.

“Who is this person?”

“Sun Mo, Three-time Champion Sun!”

“So it is him. No wonder!”

Over half of the people in the Song An Prefecture had betted in the gambling dens for the sake of earning some small profit. Hence, even if they didn't care about the examination, they would enquire about it. As a result, they naturally knew Li Ziqi's name.

As her teacher, Sun Mo's name would definitely also be brought up many times.

Now, everyone finally saw Sun Mo in person.

“Isn't he a little too young?”

“The most important thing is that he is handsome. He can totally depend on his looks for a living!”

“Great Teacher Sun, I love you!”

Among the crowd, there was a group of ladies from the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel. Upon hearing this, they immediately began to shout.

“Come to the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel and play. We won't charge you any money!”

Pak!

A spice bag was thrown at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo caught it and smiled. “I appreciate elder sister's kind intentions, but as a great teacher, I have to be a role model for my students. If not, I'm afraid that I might hamper their learning progress if I lost myself in all of your gentle and warm embraces.”

“Wow, he is so gentle. I'm in love, I'm in love!”

“Boohoohoo, this is the first time I taste the feeling of being respected!”

“I didn't expect that I would just fall out of love the moment I fell in love.”

The girls from the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel had sad looks on their faces.

Usually, those great teachers would whisper sweet-nothings to them and try all sorts of positions with them during the night. But during the day, if they encountered each other on the street, the great teachers would pretend not to know them.

They loved acting sanctimoniously.

The ladies understood that reputation was like the heavens for those great teachers. But the sentence spoken by Sun Mo didn't have any disdain toward them. Rather, he was actually lauding them.

(If we can mesmerize Three-time Champion Sun, what are the rest of you guys waiting for? Don't you guys want to visit us more?)

Actually, these ladies were thinking too much.

Because Sun Mo had never visited a brothel before, he basically didn't know the rules within. He assumed that these people were all proficient in zither, chess, painting, and learning.

Although they also sold their bodies in a sense, they were much more talented compared to the prostitutes of the modern era.

If those famed courtesans in history—Yu Xuanji, Li Shishi, and Chen Yuanyuan—started doing live streams, their popularity would immediately push them to the top, right?

Tong Xugao actually felt somewhat ashamed. Because in the great teacher world, the assistants of ancestors were all their personal students. They were mostly afraid that outsiders might steal their skill and knowledge.

Tong Xugao didn't want to enter Sun Mo's tutelage, but he was also reluctant to miss out on this chance to learn. Hence, he made this excessive request of wanting to be an assistant to Sun Mo.

"Sure you can!"

Sun Mo naturally wouldn't care about this. If he had an additional grandmaster spirit runist helping him as an assistant, his workload would be much lighter.

Also, when Tong Xugao headed to the Central Province Academy, he would surely give a few lessons once every month, right?

This was a 7-star great teacher!

In small schools, he could already be considered a powerful major character.

The students might even vie with each other to snatch a seat for Tong Xugao's lectures.

Sun Mo's generosity caused Tong Xugao to be greatly grateful.

"I will return to my school to handle the quitting procedure first."

For some things, he could only handle them himself. After that, he planned to directly follow Sun Mo to the Central Province Academy.

"Would Headmaster Song make things difficult for you?"

Sun Mo was worried.

Tong Xugao was a teacher from the Black-White Academy and he mainly taught the study of spirit runes.

"Headmaster Song is a very good person."

Tong Xugao decided that if Headmaster Song didn't agree, he would resign straight away.

Even if he stayed for 10 more years in the Black-White Academy, he didn't feel that he would have any improvements. He might as well follow Sun Mo and gain a chance to break through to the ancestor level.

...

In the crowd, two people in a tiny alley were secretly observing them. Their gazes were fixed on Sun Mo's students.

Chapter 1016: Overt Plot

After settling Tong Xugao, Sun Mo could be at ease and return to school.

As for that mission the system gave him to cure Zhou Wenbin and let Zhou Xingtong contribute favorable impression points to him, Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to do so.

Humans should have some persistence.

He shouldn't lose his style for the sake of some favorable impression points.

If Zhou Xingtong didn't agree to get Secondary Saint Zhou to apologize, he better not dream about asking for his help.

"Teacher, is it okay for us to poach people from the Black-White Academy?"

Li Ziqi was a little worried.

Right now, the Secondary Saint Shi in their school was also from the Black-White Academy. This was no longer 'prying' a corner of the wall; it was collapsing the whole wall instead.

(You are poaching our people again this year? Do you really think the Black-White Academy is made from mud?)

"I'm also very helpless!"

Sun Mo spread his hands wide.

"We can only say that our teacher's charisma is too strong."

Lu Zhiruo giggled and hugged Sun Mo's arms. "The number of high star-ranking great teachers in our school is still considered little. Why don't we head to the Nine Greats during the recruitment season this year to poach their teachers?"

"Yeah, let's head to the Skyraise Academy!"

After the papaya girl finished speaking, the others immediately glanced over as though they were looking at a fool.

Tantai Yutang's lips moved. He really wanted to ask how many bottles of fake wine she had drunk last night, why was she so self-confident?

(Head to the Nine Greats to poach people? Are you not afraid of your head getting crushed?!)

“Zhiruo, Teacher Tong only chose to come because he encountered a bottleneck and just so coincidentally, our teacher could resolve the bottleneck for him.”

Li Ziqi explained.

“If a school wishes to headhunt top-level teachers like this, they have to satisfy two conditions. Firstly, they have to have formidable resources so the great teacher would be able to get the majority of things they need from your school. For example, alchemists would require a vast amount of top-level herbs and prescriptions.

“Secondly, there must be a high-level great teacher circle. In this case, everyone could mutually exchange insights and consult each other, even resulting in friendly competition, which would lead to everyone improving.”

Qin Yaoguang stretched out two fingers and explained to the papaya girl.

“Now, we can only try to hire some wild great teachers.”

Li Ziqi sighed.

What did the word ‘wild’ mean?

It meant that those with stains on their histories, those who had too high a salary requirement or strange preferential treatment requests, those who were unwilling to be bound by a contract and preferred to be something akin to mercenaries...

In the Nine Provinces, all famous schools would cherish their reputations.

Let alone the Nine Greats, even the Central Province Academy wouldn’t dare to randomly hire great teachers they were unfamiliar with. If not, if these teachers stir up trouble, the reputation of their schools would definitely be damaged.

So, those wild great teachers would either join a clan to become a private teacher or Dark Dawn, preferring to walk the path of darkness.

However, Sun Mo felt this was very normal. Because in the normal era, if one had been in prison before, they wouldn’t be qualified to become office-bearers.

If their parents were sentenced to death or were currently serving a sentence, their children would also not be qualified to become office-bearers.

For a profession like great teachers who provided education, the vast majority of people would still care about morals and integrity.

Even if there was a very talented great teacher, if he was someone with a stain in his history, parents basically wouldn’t be willing to allow their kids to learn from him.

“After the Greenhaze Aborigines agree to cooperate with me, we will be able to change a vast forest into our plantation and use it to attract alchemists, botanists, and herbalists.”

Sun Mo didn’t wish to kill people, but if these aborigines were still stubborn and refused to cooperate...

(Sorry then, this daddy will offer a high price to employ bounty-hunters to collect heads.)

Sun Mo suddenly recalled the history of the American Indians.

(Ai!)

Sympathy flooded his heart.

(I can only hope the aboriginals are willing to compromise and don't make me start Thanksgiving Day for them!)

“With the Darkness Illusion Dojo increasing the martial skill of students, the Wind King Divine Hall providing spirit stones, and the Greenhaze Forest producing valuable herbs and wild beasts, our school can be considered to have some capital.”

Sun Mo felt that the future was bright.

...

After Zhou Xingtong returned to the mansion, a group of high star-ranking great teachers immediately rushed over.

“Where's Teacher Sun?”

Everyone actually wasn't concerned for Zhou Wenbin. Rather, they wanted to witness the God Hands.

“He didn't come!”

Zhou Xingtong angrily grumbled.

“It can't be, right? The face of your Zhou Clan is still insufficient?”

Everyone was shocked.

Given the current situation, regardless of whether Sun Mo could cure Zhou Wenbin or not, as long as he headed over here, the Zhou Clan would owe him a favor. Yet, Sun Mo actually rejected it.

What sort of plot was this?

Liang Hongda suddenly felt like laughing when he saw Zhou Xingtong's expression, which was akin to him just stepping in dog shit. As a result, Liang Hongda's depressed mood from being rejected by Sun Mo was now lifted.

This feeling was like he discovered his girlfriend being f***ed by Sun Mo. He felt very unhappy at first. But two days later, he realized that the official wife of a major character had also been f***ed by Sun Mo...

Hence, he would subconsciously feel that he was much luckier compared to that major figure.

Liang Hongda was just a vice sect lord. His fame and status definitely wouldn't be higher than a secondary saint. So, since he received the same treatment, he would naturally feel that his status had improved.

“Many thanks for everyone lending a helping hand, please feel free to head to the lounge for some tea!”

Zhou Xingtong was preparing to visit his grandson. If his grandson was temporarily safe, he still had to treat these people who came to help for a meal.

For social connections, one must naturally take the initiative to maintain them!

“Let’s go together!”

Everyone wasn’t here to drink the tea after all. If they went together with Zhou Xingtong, it would only take a few steps. It could also exhibit their concern.

(This Sun Mo made me so embarrassed. This matter is not ending yet!)

Zhou Xingtong felt increasingly uncomfortable the more he thought about it, and he felt his crotch area becoming itchier as he had an impulse to scratch it. But before so many people, he was embarrassed to do such a thing.

Before the group of them entered the backyard, the voice of Divine Doctor Feng’s assistant rang out with great urgency.

“Has Master Zhou returned?”

“Not yet? Quickly send people to call him back. Young Master Zhou almost cannot make it anymore.”

“Quickly go and look for him. If he is late, he might not be able to see his grandson alive for the last time.”

When Zhou Xingtong heard this, his face paled as he directly executed a movement art and dashed into the backyard.

Bang!

The door was knocked open as a group of people entered.

“How is my grandson?”

Zhou Xingtong moved toward the bed but with just a single glance, he felt so much heartache that tears filled his face.

The current Zhou Wenbin no longer looked like the high-spirited and imposing youth he knew. There were purple patches on his skin that were rapidly spreading.

And his originally handsome-looking face was now filled with lumps, while his body was also becoming skinnier at a speed visible to the naked eyes.

“Where’s Teacher Sun?”

When Divine Doctor Feng saw Zhou Xingtong, he immediately asked.

“He didn’t come!”

Liang Hongda could tell that Zhou Xingtong didn’t have the mood to answer. Hence, he changed the topic. “How’s Wenbin now?”

“The poison has erupted, I don’t know if we can stabilize his condition.”

Divine Doctor Feng held a three-inch silver needle and rapidly pierced into parts of Zhou Wenbin's body. He wanted to do his best to seal Zhou Wenbin's blood vessels to prevent the poison from spreading.

Five minutes later, Divine Doctor Feng was covered in sweat and almost collapsed from exhaustion. Luckily, his assistant reacted quickly enough and caught hold of him.

"Is he fine now?"

Zhou Xingtong asked anxiously.

"I can only alleviate the symptoms and not cure the root. If the poison erupts again, I cannot guarantee that I can continue to extend his life."

Divine Doctor Feng sighed. After that, he clasped his hands. "Old Zhou, you should look for someone better than me..."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Xingtong's body stiffened as he almost broke down.

Among all the doctors he knew, Divine Doctor Feng's medical skills could be ranked within the top five. If he looked for other doctors, they might also not be able to cure this. What was troublesome was that the other doctors were too far away.

Given his grandson's current condition, there was no way he could last until the other divine doctors arrived.

"Xingtong, why don't you put down your pride and request Sun Mo for his help again? If Wenbin...his talent would be wasted. It would be too much of a pity."

Liang Hongda persuaded.

"Yeah, how old is Young Master Zhou merely? He hasn't even tasted the beauty of life."

The others also all sighed respectively.

"Old Zhou, if you care too much about your face, I will go and invite him!"

Divine Doctor Feng offered to do so himself.

"Do you know what Sun Mo said?"

Zhou Xingtong was enraged. "He said that if he could cure Wenbin, he wants my grandfather to apologize to his eldest disciple."

Swish~

The room immediately fell silent.

All the high star-ranking great teachers here were people who had been in large-scale situations before and could maintain their calm even if Mount Tai crumbled before their eyes. But at this moment, all of them were completely stunned.

What?

Getting a secondary saint to apologize to a 15-year-old girl?

What kind of joke was this?

Did the person who said this drink too much last night?

Who dared to say something like this?

This was absolutely ridiculous!

“Tell me, can I agree to this condition?”

Zhou Xingtong was sullen. He felt that it was already very benevolent of him not to have slapped Sun Mo to death with a single palm.

Everyone fell silent and could only silently mused at how courageous Sun Mo was.

For his student, he truly didn't mind becoming enemies with the entire world.

“Old Zhou, come out with me for a while!”

Divine Doctor Feng walked out of the room. After that, he leaned against a pillar in the corridor and took out a tobacco pipe as he lit it.

Zhou Xingtong's expression was heavy as water.

“We are old friends who have known each other for so many years, so I'll tell you truthfully. Wenbin's sickness cannot be delayed. From my experiments, he is in this state due to some darkness organism. Right now, your only solution to save Wenbin is to carry out a full search in the city and apprehend the culprit to press them for details.”

Divine Doctor Feng stared at the sky. “How much do you think the price your Zhou Clan has to pay if you want to get Saint Gate to cooperate with you to do a city-wide search?”

Zhou Xingtong felt his heart trembling violently when he thought of the price.

“Also, it has been three days. The culprit might have escaped.”

Divine Doctor Feng sighed. “And even if they haven't fled, could Wenbin persist until you guys find the culprit? Hence, it's still better to invite Sun Mo over and ask him to give this a try.”

“But...”

Zhou Xingtong absolutely wouldn't permit his grandfather to apologize.

“I understand your thoughts, but can't you be more flexible?”

Divine Doctor Feng was helpless. “Agree to Sun Mo first and let him do the treatment. If he fails, you don't need to follow through with the promise. Even if his treatment works, it's impossible for Zhou Wenbin's sickness to get better within a few days. Can't you use this time to play some tricks and say that he only fully recovered due to some divine doctors or some alchemy pills?”

“As long as there's no evidence, who can say that you are in the wrong?”

Zhou Xingtong's eyes brightened.

“Quickly go!” Divine Doctor Feng urged. “Wenbin is the Zhou Clan’s ‘thousand li horse’. He has to inherit the mantle of your clan. If he dies now, the vitality of your Zhou Clan will be greatly damaged.”

“I’ll go and invite Sun Mo again!”

Zhou Xingtong was very excited. This was an overt plot.

Even if Sun Mo managed to cure Wenbin, he wouldn’t owe him a favor. He could simply deny it. The prerequisite was that he had to find some major characters to endorse his actions as well as quickly capture the culprit.

After Zhou Xingtong thought things through, he no longer delayed and quickly headed to the hotel where Sun Mo was, on a fast horse.

...

Zhou Xingtong was in a rush and kept whipping his horse for speed. As for Sun Mo, he was touring the streets with his students and finally returned to the hotel with many bags of souvenirs. When they finally arrived, Zhou Wenbin had been waiting for over ten minutes.

“Teacher Sun!”

Zhou Xingtong did his best to squeeze out a smile as he walked over. “As long as you can treat Wenbin, I will agree to your request.”

Chapter 1017 At this moment, I would like to respect you as a senior sister

At This Moment, I’m Willing To Truly Respect You As My Eldest Martial Sister

After they heard Zhou Xingtong’s words, the students were completely stunned.

Because it was too hard to believe.

Although there weren’t the schools of Confucianism in the Nine Provinces, concepts like upholding justice, being faithful and loyal to the extent where you were generously willing to die for the king, and various high morals were still very popular.

Everyone acknowledged that something like dying for their family and country was called righteousness. This was a noble sentiment that everyone was enthusiastically promoting.

Once Secondary Saint Zhou apologized for his mistake, it would be like the first strike of lightning cleaving the world apart. It would surely be recorded in history.

Even if people said that Secondary Saint Zhou wasn’t bothered about trifles and dared to admit his mistakes, he would ultimately still appear as the bad guy. Moreover, his apology would also clad Li Ziqi in a layer of golden light.

Hence, the students had discussed earlier. Zhou Xingtong would rather let his beloved grandson die and wouldn’t agree. However, they had their faces smacked now.

(Does your Zhou Clan still want your integrity?)

The expressions of everyone immediately turned to one of contempt.

Because in the eyes of the people from the Nine Provinces, even if one had to die to defend the honor of their clan, they shouldn't hesitate.

"Teacher Sun, are you satisfied now?"

Although he had decided to set an overt plot, after he said such a sentence, Zhou Xingtong felt an invisible hand ruthlessly slapping his face.

Shame, disgrace, embarrassment, and even rage...

But whenever he thought of the expression of agony on his beloved grandson's face, Zhou Xingtong felt that this humiliation couldn't be considered anything.

(I'm willing to save him at any cost!)

Zhou Xingtong looked at Sun Mo and uttered each word clearly. "If you are willing to save my grandson, I can even kneel to you."

As Zhou Wentong spoke, he was about to kneel.

"You must not!"

Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang's reactions were the quickest. Their countenances changed as they rushed out from Sun Mo's side and prevented Zhou Xingtong from kneeling.

It wasn't that they felt heartache for Zhou Xingtong. Rather, if he really knelt, their teacher's reputation would be damaged.

An elderly over 70 years old was willing to kneel on behalf of his beloved grandson. This was simply the showcase of deep familial love.

It was worthy of praise.

"You must not do this!"

Sun Mo hurriedly supported Zhou Xingtong, while he silently mused at how cunning Zhou Xingtong was. If he really wanted to kneel, why would his action be so slow?

However, Sun Mo didn't want to expose him either. "As long as you give me a written pledge, I will make a trip over."

Upon hearing the words 'written pledge', Zhou Xingtong's facial features twitched, but he didn't reject it.

"Fine!"

Zhou Xingtong inhaled deeply.

"Yaoguang, go and prepare a brush and ink!"

Very soon, the written pledge was completed.

The two of them agreed that once Sun Mo managed to cure Zhou Wenbin, Secondary Saint Zhou would have to publicly apologize to Li Ziqi.

“Can we leave now?” Zhou Xingtong urged.

“Wait a minute, let me prepare something!” Sun Mo went up.

The students hurriedly followed him.

“Teacher, you must not go. The Zhou Clan will definitely not honor their promise.”

Jiang Leng persuaded Sun Mo. The loophole Divine Doctor Feng had said had been thought of by him as well.

“Teacher has been forced up the mountain, so he has no choice.”

Tantai Yutang sighed.

The Zhou Clan visited Sun Mo three times, and the master of the clan personally came twice with heavy gifts. The three visits to a thatched cottage* were merely so-so in comparison.

If Sun Mo still refused to go, he would surely draw criticism. Some people would say that he was someone who would watch passively and not help when others died.

“Actually, Teacher should still go even if the Zhou Clan doesn’t agree to this condition. After all, Zhou Wenbin is an innocent party!”

Li Ziqi looked at Sun Mo. “Teacher, I wanted to persuade you earlier. You definitely have to make this trip over.”

“Are you not angry?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“I’m angry, but I’m also very happy because Teacher is thinking of me. However, for something like an apology, I will continue to work hard and become so outstanding to the point where even if Secondary Saint Zhou didn’t want to admit, the entire Nine Provinces would also know that he was in the wrong.”

Li Ziqi spoke frankly with assurance, “As for Zhou Wenbin, he is just an innocent youth.”

“Wow, Eldest Martial Sister. Your thinking and heart realm are at such a high level. You should really let Zhou Xingtong hear your words.”

Qin Yaoguang praised.

“At this moment, I’m willing to truly respect you as my eldest martial sister!”

The sickly invalid teased.

Honestly speaking, the little sunny egg’s action at this moment caused him to look at her in a new light.

“A very ambitious target!”

Sun Mo patted the little sunny egg’s head.

“Teacher, let me accompany you.”

The papaya girl recommended herself. However, Jiang Leng had already stood behind Sun Mo and carried his bag for him. Within the bag, there were things like bottles of ancient whale oil and spring water beauty medicine packets, etc.

Xianyu Wei wanted to go as well, but she was stopped by Helian Beifang.

(You shouldn't go and partake in the liveliness)

(The two of us are barbarians and don't know the customs of the Central Plains well. If we acted discourteously out of ignorance, others might feel that our teacher's guidance is problematic.)

"Zhiruo and Xianyu, go with me. The others are to stay behind!"

The little sunny egg had a conflict with the Zhou Clan, Tantai Yutang's body was too weak, hence, Sun Mo didn't bring them along. As for the others, Jiang Leng could be relied on and could also fight. Hence, it was better for him to stay behind to take care of the others.

Helian Beifang could help in fighting, Qin Yaoguang was crafty and smart. With this grouping, the combat strength of this group was completely sufficient to handle small problems.

Sun Mo then went down and grouped with Zhou Xingtong before they went to the Zhou Clan Mansion.

"Can you introduce Wenbin's symptoms?"

Sun Mo asked.

"He was only unconscious at the start and was like sleeping. There were no injuries, but his breathing was weak and his life force was waning!"

"After that during the second day, purple streaks the size of fingernails appeared on his body. His breathing also started to become disjointed, and we could only depend on ginseng soup to extend his life.

"And just earlier, those purple spots suddenly spread throughout his body. There were even lumps appearing. His breathing would also suddenly stop. It's all due to Divine Doctor Feng that Wenbin managed to temporarily preserve his life."

Zhou Xingtong didn't dare to conceal anything.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo asked for some minor details again before sinking into deep thought.

Zhou Xingtong didn't know what to say. Hence, the atmosphere was awkward. But very soon, his attention landed on the fine horse Sun Mo was riding.

Good horse!

This horse's legs had finely sculpted muscles, its mane was white like the snow. It was really very beautiful

Who wouldn't have a hobby?

And Zhou Xingtong's hobby was precisely collecting famous horses.

Naturally, in the modern era, those expensive sports cars were toys only the affluent second generation could play with. In this world, only the wealthy clans could afford rearing and collecting fine horses.

First, let's not talk about how expensive a famous horse was. Just the food it ate every day would include many high-grade ingredients. Besides, there was also a need to hire a professional caretaker for the horse.

To put it unpleasantly, the food eaten by poor families might be even lousier compared to the food eaten by a pet horse from the wealthy clans.

Sun Mo regained his senses and laughed when he saw Zhou Xingtong's gaze. "This is a mount from the Longzhong Emperor of Great Tang."

"Ah? Is it that Chasing Cloud?"

Zhou Xingtong had heard of this horse before. It was a horse imported from Western Liang. It had accompanied the Longzhong Emperor and fought wars on all sides, achieving numerous meritorious contributions.

It was said that when the emperor had fought against another powerful country and was ambushed, he only managed to escape by depending on this fine horse.

"Not bad!"

Sun Mo patted Chasing Cloud on its neck.

Honestly speaking, riding a horse was something cool and graceful. But there was a problem. Sun Mo felt pain in his testicles due to the jotting impact!

Zhou Xingtong silently heaved a sigh of relief.

Actually, when Li Ziqi had gone to the Zhou Clan and wanted to enter the tutelage of Secondary Saint Zhou, Zhou Xingtong was the one who received her. He had also persuaded his father to accept Li Ziqi back then.

Even if she was talentless, her status was still a noble princess of the Great Tang Empire!

There would be many benefits.

But sadly, his father was too stubborn and simply refused to accept her.

"Sigh, if father had agreed back then, this horse would have already entered my stables now."

Zhou Xingtong was envious.

He thought that this horse was something Li Ziqi had gifted to Sun Mo. He had no idea this was a gift from the three-dynasty Premier of Great Tang, Zheng Qingfang, who gave it to Sun Mo to thank him for his famous painting.

Lu Zhiruo followed behind them. After seeing that Zhou Xingtong was very fond of Sun Mo's horse and even wanted to stretch out his hands to touch it, her lips couldn't help but curl.

(This is just a horse. If we were to tell you that my teacher even has a cloud as a mount, wouldn't you be so jealous that you want to die?)

There were horses with a higher grade of bloodline and talent compared to Chasing Cloud. However, that cloud of her teacher was the only cloud in the Nine Provinces.

...

Sun Mo entered the Zhou Clan mansion and had to pass through a few courtyards before he arrived at the backyard.

This caused him to feel incomparably envious.

When would it be his turn to own properties all around the country?

Also, he was only interested in large properties like this.

The great teachers who had been waiting for a long time immediately crowded over.

"Teacher Sun, I've long since heard of your name."

"Nice to meet you!"

When Liang Hongda saw that these people wanted to chat, he hurriedly interrupted them. "Let's leave the pleasantries for later. Saving Wenbin is more important!"

...

Sun Mo instantly frowned the moment he entered the bedroom.

This was because he smelled a faint sour smell.

Logically speaking, everyone should wait outside. However, all of them were curious about God Hands and they followed Sun Mo in. Luckily, they were all very tactful and didn't say anything, simply staring at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo first cast a glance at the skinny old man by the side of the bed. If there were no accidents, this person should be Divine Doctor Feng. After that, his gaze landed on Zhou Wenbin's face.

"Could you please share the information you discovered?"

Sun Mo asked while he activated Divine Sight.

Zhou Wenbin, Blood Ignition Realm.

Strength: 31. Although you are not born with divine strength, your usage of techniques is very good and you can often win through skill.

Intellect: 36. First-tier genius.

Agility: 32. As swift as a bird, as agile as a swimming dragon. The words graceful and confident are not sufficient to describe you.

Will: 36. Your will is tough. You could originally just lie down, do nothing, and enjoy life. Yet, you chose to stand up and suffer, willing to work hard and learn many things for the sake of the Zhou Clan's glory.

Endurance: 37. Daily effort has managed to build you a strong ironman-like body.

...

Potential value: Extremely high!

Note: The 'thousand li horse' of the Zhou Clan. If he doesn't die, he can allow Zhou Clan's glory to improve to another level.

Note: He is destined to be a new rising superstar that will unleash his brilliance. It's a pity that he ran into Li Ziqi or he would have been the brightest new star of this batch.

Warning: Signs of life are fading and he might die any time.

Sun Mo sighed ruefully when he saw this data.

Truly outstanding!

No wonder Zhou Xingtong didn't mind performing the 'three visits to a thatched cottage'.

"But no matter how strong you are, I don't envy the Zhou Clan because my eldest disciple is even more outstanding."

Actually, there was another reason why Secondary Saint Zhou didn't want to accept Li Ziqi.

It was because of Zhou Wenbin.

Secondary Saint Zhou was an upright man. As long as he accepted a disciple, he would meticulously nurture that person. But in the recent ten years, other than him being in seclusion to try and achieve a breakthrough to the saint realm, the time where he exited seclusion was all used on guiding Zhou Wenbin. He no longer had any time or attention left for Li Ziqi.

"Can you save him?"

After Divine Doctor Feng shared the information they discovered, he also asked this question in passing.

"Yes!"

Although Divine Sight didn't display what problems Zhou Wenbin had, Sun Mo's knowledge was enough to resolve this for him.

However, his answer was like a clap of thunder in the ears of everyone and caused them all to be so shocked that they were dumbstruck.

Chapter 1018: Now, It's Your Turn To Apologize!

"Huh?"

Divine Doctor Feng thought he had heard wrongly.

He asked this question purely due to his professional habits, just like when two doctors diagnosed patients and met to discuss the patient's condition. He basically didn't expect Sun Mo to give an answer.

After all, Sun Mo hadn't personally inspected Zhou Wenbin. But who knew that this little fellow actually said it was curable...

(It's curable? Are you not afraid of failure by speaking so confidently?)

Feng Kang could be called a Divine Doctor because of his solid foundation in the medical arts. He personally felt that in the entire Nine Provinces, the number of doctors better than him was maybe only thirty.

But Sun Mo was absolutely not among these people.

(I researched for half a day and am still clueless, but you immediately know what's the problem just by taking a glance? Your action is an insult to my hundred-year of bitter effort in studying the medical arts!)

After that, Divine Doctor Feng no longer wanted to talk to Sun Mo. He even wanted to toss a spittoon filled with feces at Sun Mo.

The other great teachers at the side also had an expression like they just saw a ghost.

(You entered the room for less than three minutes and asked a single question. After hearing Feng Kang sharing the information about Zhou Wenbin's condition, you immediately said it is curable?)

(Even if the god of doctors came to this world, it wouldn't be like that, right?)

(We know you have God Hands, but you haven't touched Young Master Zhou yet, correct?)

"Teacher Sun, this involves a life. Please do not make a joke."

Liu Xu was unhappy. He had never been fond of people with frivolous characters.

"Why don't you take over the treatment then?"

Sun Mo turned his head and made an inviting gesture.

"You..."

Liu Xu was depressed. This Sun Mo was clearly making fun of him. (If I could cure Zhou Wenbin, why would they still need to invite you?)

"If you can't do so, stand at the side and watch quietly!"

Sun Mo always felt the most vexed about this type of fellows who loved to rely on their seniority.

(You also know this involves a life? Then why are you interrupting and disrupting the thoughts of good doctors then?)

Bluntly speaking, Liu Xu was too used to being a major character and reprimanding others. When he saw others acting in a way that displeased him, he would immediately start to berate that person.

If Sun Mo's words were spoken by a divine doctor, Liu Xu definitely wouldn't have dared to interrupt.

Sir~

After hearing Sun Mo's scolding, everyone inhaled a breathful of cold air.

(Do you have to be so brazen?)

But because of Sun Mo's tough and unyielding attitude, everyone retracted their original thoughts of wanting to get into conversation with him.

Hehe!

Liang Hongda was secretly laughing in his heart. He didn't know why, but he felt very comfortable.

(So, it wasn't that Sun Mo was refusing to give me face back then. He simply doesn't like giving face to anyone. I'm balanced psychologically then.)

Liu Xu's countenance instantly flushed red before turning ashen. His fists were tightly clenched, but after he glanced at the extremely anxious Zhou Xingtong, he didn't dare to make any more noise.

"Go and prepare some basins of charcoal and bring it into the room. The more the better." Sun Mo instructed. "Burn them and turn the heat up as much as you can."

"Go quickly!" Zhou Xingtong urged the servants, "Do it with haste!"

Everyone looked at Sun Mo and waited for him to continue. However, Sun Mo left the bedside and sat on a chair not far away. "Teacher Zhou, I'm tired from rushing all the way here. Is there tea?"

Today in the Swallow Phoenix Inn, Sun Mo had said many things to Tong Xugao. Hence, his throat was already parched.

"Bring tea!"

Zhou Xingtong shouted loudly.

A young and beautiful maid immediately brought tea over. The fragrance of the tea permeated the room.

"Thanks!"

Sun Mo received the tea and gave another instruction. "Also bring some incense in here."

"Yes, Mister!"

The maid bowed, she snuck another glance at Sun Mo before she left.

(Wow! This young man is so handsome. Also from his clothing, he's actually a great teacher? There are also 3 stars before his chest. So impressive! This is a man I'm destined to never be able to obtain.)

All the great teachers stared at Sun Mo with dumbfounded looks.

"Do you guys want some tea too? Come over then!"

Sun Mo drank his tea and pursed his lips, tasting the tea fragrance with great detail. "This tea isn't bad, where can it be bought from?"

“Teacher Sun, if you want the tea, I can even head to the Yellow Mountain and chop off the tea tree for you. But can you first help to cure my grandson’s sickness?”

Zhou Xingtong endured his anger and clasped his hands.

“The treatment has already begun!”

Sun Mo poured tea for himself and slowly drank it to taste it properly.

“Huh? The treatment has begun?”

Liu Xu frowned, he then spoke in a mocking tone, “How? Don’t tell me you are referring to the charcoal basins?”

He was still unhappy about earlier when Sun Mo scolded him.

“Yup!” Sun Mo laughed, “Even you have learned how to compete to be the first to answer a question?”

“What about using the incense earlier? Is that also part of the treatment?”

Liu Xu coldly smiled. He was already sure that Sun Mo was pranking all of them.

“Oh, that’s not. I think I will become very smelly from staying in this room for a while. Hence, I prepared that in advance!”

Sun Mo explained.

“...”

Everyone fell silent. They suddenly felt like their intelligence was insufficient. (I can understand all of Sun Mo’s words individually, but when his words join together, what does he mean exactly?)

The one who was the most psychologically impacted was Divine Doctor Feng.

He completely couldn’t understand the logic of doing so, but he also felt embarrassed to ask!

(Let’s just wait!)

For charcoal basins, it simply meant a basin with a few pieces of charcoal in it. Ordinary people would use this tool during winter to get warmth.

The Zhou Clan was naturally very wealthy and the charcoal they used was silver-hair charcoal.

This was a type of very high-quality charcoal. When it was burned, no smell of smoke would be present.

When over 20 charcoal basins were delivered into the room, the temperature immediately started surging.

Although the great teachers were cultivators and had powerful physiques, they all felt very hot at this moment and wanted nothing more than to be bare-bodied and take a cooling shower.

Zhou Xingtong didn’t have such thoughts. The sweat on his forehead kept dripping down. It was unknown if they were from him being hot or his anxiousness.

He kept staying at the side of the bed, looking at Zhou Wenbin.

There was no reaction despite waiting for an entire five minutes.

Zhou Xingtong's patience vanished. He turned his head to look at Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun, are you playing a prank on me?"

He suddenly thought of a possibility. Could it be that Sun Mo had guessed his overt plot so Sun Mo went ahead with it and decided to prank everyone?

Maybe, Sun Mo had never even planned to treat Wenbin?

The more Zhou Xingtong thought about this, the more he felt this was possible.

"Would I use such shameless methods if I want to play a prank on you?"

Sun Mo's lips curled.

(This daddy is a grandmaster-level poison master. Do you believe that I can simply pull some tricks and make you have diarrhea until your legs go soft?)

"In that case, why don't we see any effects?"

Zhou Xingtong felt doubtful.

"After getting the flu, you would have to rest for a few days before you recover, let alone your grandson's sickness!"

Sun Mo placed his teacup down. "Get someone to bring more basins of charcoal."

"Again?"

Everyone silently mused that even if Zhou Wenbin didn't die from his condition, he would die from the heat.

"Quickly do it," Sun Mo urged.

"Teacher Sun, why do you think Wenbin remains unconscious?" Feng Kang asked.

If Sun Mo couldn't answer, he was prepared to intervene and stop Sun Mo from acting nonsensically.

"A type of parasitic fungi has infected him." Sun Mo smiled confidently.

"Fungi?"

Everyone exchanged glances.

Actually this reason was passable.

"Teacher Sun, could you explain?"

Feng Kang clasped his hands.

"The fourth layer of the Darkness Continent has a creature named the rock turtle. They don't live in the sea but dwell within the rock layer of mountains. In order not to be hunted, they will take the initiative to roll around some fungi and let their spores stick to their bodies.

“The bodies of rock turtles will secrete sweat and after this liquid has dried, a type of crystals will be formed. These crystals will catalyze the spores, causing them to undergo a mutation.

“This type of mutated fungi will grow and cover the turtle shell. The turtle will be fine, but if other ferocious beasts come in contact with it, it will be fatal for them.

“At the start, the flow of their qi and blood wouldn’t be smooth. During the mid-phase, their breathing would be obstructed and they would start sweating a lot more, losing a large amount of moisture. And during the final phase, their breathing would weaken.”

Sun Mo explained.

“What is this type of fungi called?”

Feng Kang asked.

“I don’t know!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

He read this knowledge from the Darkness Continent Encyclopedias he had obtained before.

Speaking of which, where did the system obtain these books from?

Could they have been collected by previous hosts?

Sun Mo had investigated before. Some knowledge that was given to him as rewards by the system hadn’t been discovered in the Nine Provinces yet. Either that or the number of people who knew it was extremely few.

It seemed like there was a shockingly huge secret hidden within.

“How should we treat this?”

Hope ignited in Zhou Xingtong’s heart.

“There are two solutions. Because the reason for the sickness is because of those fungi, we can strip away the infected skin.”

After Sun Mo said this, everyone felt their blood turning cold.

Because there were purple streaks all over Zhou Wenbin’s body, if they used Sun Mo’s method, didn’t it mean they had to skin Zhou Wenbin completely?

“What’s the second method?”

A short-haired great teacher clasped his hands. “Teacher Sun, please don’t tease us anymore and reveal the answer.”

“The second way is to kill it. The reason why Zhou Wenbin is in this state is because the fungi have attached themselves to him. Their secretions are considered poison to living creatures.”

Sun Mo smiled and no longer spoke.

However, everyone understood that by burning charcoal, the temperature in the room would rise and this was the method to kill the fungi.

The theory was very simple, but the vast majority of people would be stumped by the difficulty of doing so.

Because this was extremely rare knowledge.

There was no place for them to learn it!

“As expected, it is some darkness species. This old man’s reasoning wasn’t wrong.”

Feng Kang stroked his beard and observed Zhou Wenbin again.

Now that almost ten minutes had passed, those fungi were roasted by high temperatures and gradually charred and died. Hence, their secretion had reduced and this caused Zhou Wenbin’s situation to become better.

“His breathing has stabilized!”

Feng Kang exclaimed in shock before he heaved a sigh of relief. After that, he mumbled in a low voice, “Old Zhou, as long as Wenbin doesn’t suddenly stop breathing and die from organ failure, even if Sun Mo’s diagnosis is correct, we will have time to do other arrangements.”

However, these words were merely to comfort his old friend. Feng Kang felt that there was an 80 to 90% chance that Sun Mo was correct.

This Sun Mo was really impressive!

Where did he learn this knowledge from?

Things like this were considered private and very valuable. Usually, people wouldn’t ask about it. However, there would always be some exceptions. An example was the short-haired great teacher who spoke earlier.

“Teacher Sun, how do you know about this?”

The short-haired great teacher was curious. “I have meticulously researched darkness species for 50 years, but I have not seen anyone contribute data about this type of fungi!”

“In the library of our old headmaster.” Sun Mo found an excuse. “There were notes that he wrote.”

“So this is the case!”

Everyone was enlightened. If this was from the old headmaster, there was surely no problem.

The old headmaster of the Central Province Academy was a secondary saint after all. When he was young, he also had gone to the Darkness Continent and even met a rock turtle before. This was very normal.

“This student has benefitted from your teaching!”

Feng Kang lowered his head and bowed.

When the other great teachers saw this, they also bowed. Even Liu Xu, who had been scolded by Sun Mo earlier, was no exception.

He could only bear with his sullenness and bow.

There was no solution to it.

Sun Mo was too generous.

Logically speaking, people would only care about treating the sickness and there was no need to say anything else. But Sun Mo revealed the theory and allowed everyone to learn something new. In the future, if they encountered similar things, they would have a method of treatment.

(He might be a little brazen, but his heart is truly kind. He is worthy of praise.)

Immediately, Sun Mo received over ten thousand favorable impression points from these high star-ranking major characters.

Sun Mo drank a mouthful of tea and looked at Zhou Xingtong.

(It is your turn to apologize now!)

Chapter 1019: The Rise of Scholar-Tyrant Sun

Right now, Zhou Xingtong felt like he was suffering from both fire and ice. He felt pain and happiness.

He was happy because his beloved grandson was saved. His clan's 'thousand-li horse' still had a chance to gallop on the earth of the Nine Provinces and become famous.

If Wenbin could become a secondary saint, the Zhou Clan's glory could be extended for several centuries.

But he felt pain too!

Because Sun Mo was the one who had successfully treated Zhou Wenbin.

Honestly speaking, if Sun Mo wasn't Li Ziqi's personal teacher and hadn't said things like making his father apologize, Zhou Xingtong would definitely invite Sun Mo over to stay as a valued guest – a VIP.

Every year, Zhou Xingtong would even personally pay him a visit with gifts to express his thanks and respect.

"Great Teacher Sun, thank you for your help!"

After some hesitation, Zhou Xingtong still bowed with clasped hands. "Earlier, if Xingtong had said anything that offended you, please forgive me for that!"

Sun Mo drank his tea and didn't say anything immediately.

Zhou Xingtong naturally wasn't able to rise from the bow and had to maintain his posture.

Upon seeing this scene, all the high star-ranking great teachers couldn't help but feel envious.

This was the power of knowledge.

It was enough to make a major character in the great teacher world lower his head.

Speaking of which, Sun Mo was only 20+ years old and already so outstanding. In the future, how terrifying would he be after he matured?

They could foresee that a 'scholar-tyrant' was about to be born.

Could Zhou Xingtong not apologize?

He couldn't!

Sun Mo had saved his grandson and had even been generous enough to share his knowledge. This was a great kindness.

Zhou Xingtong couldn't turn a blind eye to this.

Because these high star-ranking great teachers at the scene were all people he had randomly invited for the hope of treating his grandson Zhou Wenbin. A few of them were not acquainted with the Zhou Clan at all.

Hence, it was impossible to hope that they would shut up and not talk about the matter today. It was simply impossible.

If Zhou Xingtong dared to show ingratitude, they would definitely circulate this.

Naturally, the most important thing was that nobody knew whether Sun Mo had completed the treatment process or not.

If he had not and Zhou Xingtong angered him, chasing him away because of a refusal to apologize, Zhou Wenbin had to wait for death.

After all, Sun Mo was the only one who knew the details of this fungi.

"Teacher Sun, it's about time."

Liang Hongda persuaded.

Where it was possible to let people off, one should spare them.

"Teacher Zhou, you don't have to worry. Whether you apologize or not, I will still save Wenbin. I also don't need the gratitude from your clan because in my heart, he is just a student that needs the concern of a teacher."

These words of Sun Mo fit the bearing of a great teacher.

However, in his heart, he was very unhappy with Zhou Xingtong because this fellow didn't contribute a single favorable impression point, indicating that Zhou Xingtong wasn't really grateful to him.

On the other hand, the other great teachers contributed a wave of favorable impression points when they heard this.

"Next, how should we continue with the treatment?"

Divine Doctor Feng asked.

“Just wait.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he saw a little maid carrying a few plates of pastries waiting outside the door, not daring to enter. Her face was still filled with dumbfounded amazement.

(It can't be, right? My high-up and lofty master was actually bowing in apology to a young man? My eyes must be spoiled!)

The little maid had seen various major characters coming to visit Zhou Xingtong during the new year festival every year. The smile on her master's face then was as though it was filled with honey, extremely sweet.

She had been in the Zhou Clan for a decade and had only seen her master scolding people and never apologizing before.

“Great Teacher Sun? He should be the Three-time Champion Sun, right?”

The little maid made a guess.

Zhou Wenbin's condition was changing.

As over 30 charcoal basins were being burned in the room, the temperature surged and the streaks on Zhou Wenbin's body no longer spread. Moreover, shriveled blisters popped, forming scabs that peeled off.

“How many days would he need to fully recover?”

Divine Doctor Feng sincerely asked for the sake of learning.

“At most, three days.”

Sun Mo's answer shocked everyone.

“So fast?”

Liu Xu felt some disbelief. After all, Zhou Wenbin had just been on the verge of death. Even if he had recovered, he would need at least ten days to half a month.

“People from poor families definitely will need a long recovery time, but given the financial prowess of the Zhou Clan, what tonics would they not be able to get?”

Sun Mo had long since smelled the ginseng soup in the room. It was made from a thousand-year ginseng.

For something like that, let alone tasting it before, Sun Mo had never even seen it before.

“But you guys have to adjust the proportion. Divine Doctor Feng, a person who is in poor health cannot handle an overly strong tonic. You should know of this. So, when you are prescribing the recovery medicine, I will have to trouble professional doctors like you guys.”

Sun Mo clasped his hands.

Divine Doctor Feng then stroked his beard and revealed an amicable smile.

(Actually, this Sun Mo is pretty tactful!)

“Teacher Sun, can you speak in detail about this type of fungi?”

The short-haired great teacher implored.

“I actually don’t know too much about them and am simply repeating word-for-word from the notes of the old headmaster.”

Sun Mo mentally mused that it was already not bad if he told them a rough outline.

(Why? You want to steal my knowledge?)

Although Sun Mo said a great deal earlier, everything was simply on the surface. As to how to identify the sickness and ascertain the correct fungi, it required one to have a great deal of experience.

After all, in this world, many sicknesses shared similarities.

Naturally, Sun Mo didn’t answer fully because he had discovered another detail.

15 minutes later, Zhou Wenbin evidently got better and even woke up, causing Zhou Xingtong to be greatly joyful.

“Obedient grandson!”

“Grandpa?”

Zhou Wenbin wanted to sit up to greet him, but he was hurriedly stopped by Zhou Xingtong.

“Young Master Zhou, do you still remember the person who attacked you?”

Liang Hongda asked.

“A young man in white robes!”

Zhou Wenbin tried to recall. After that, he frowned in pain.

“Don’t ask anymore. Let’s wait for him to get better before we discuss this.”

Zhou Xingtong felt heartache.

“Since everything is fine now, I will leave first.”

Sun Mo wanted to leave.

“Teacher Sun, please wait!”

Zhou Xingtong drew in a deep breath and did his best to smile. “How about staying back and having a meal together? I can then properly express my gratitude to you!”

“No need!”

Sun Mo rejected.

Zhou Xingtong felt very awkward.

“Teacher Sun, the room is so smelly. Can we ventilate this place?”

The short-haired teacher asked. This could also be considered as alleviating the awkward atmosphere.

“Yes!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Can Zhou Wenbin shower then?”

Liu Xu interjected. Actually, this was a minor matter of no importance. Everyone was asking questions now only because they wanted to display their concern toward Zhou Wenbin’s sickness.

“There’s no need to shower for now, but if Wenbin finds it dirty, he can use a cloth and wipe his body.”

Sun Mo’s gaze seamlessly swept through these great teachers.

(Mn, maybe I’m worrying too much?)

“Grandpa, I wish to wipe my face!”

Zhou Wenbin felt that there was a sticky sensation on his body as well as a pungent stench. It was like someone had poured shit on him. The smell was unbearable.

“Go get a basin of water over.”

Zhou Xingtong instructed.

That little maid from earlier quickly brought a basin of water into the room. She then walked toward the bed and knelt before lifting the basin over her head.

When Sun Mo saw this scene, he couldn’t help but sigh.

As someone from the modern era, he couldn’t accept such a thing. A young girl in her teens ought to be in the prime of her youth, living a life of innocence and romance, enjoying protection from her parents. But now, she had to serve and wait on others every day.

Usually, maids were responsible for waiting on Zhou Wenbin for everything he needed. But now, because Zhou Xingtong loved his grandson a lot, he actually did it himself. He dipped a towel in the warm water and helped his grandson to wipe his face.

“Teacher Sun, are you free tonight? Should we have a drink together? It will be my treat.”

Liang Hongda felt relief now that everything had been settled. He walked toward Sun Mo and issued an invitation again.

“It should be me treating Sir Sect Lord.”

Sun Mo knew that if he continued to reject, he would really offend this guy.

“Haha!”

Liang Hongda patted Sun Mo's shoulders and felt that Sun Mo had given him face. Not bad at all, but even so, he had to be the one treating this meal.

"Let's head to the Tingyu Tower?"

Just when Liang Hongda wanted to say, 'let me bring you and tour the beautiful sceneries of Song An Prefecture', he suddenly heard Zhou Wenbin crying in misery.

Dang!

The water basin was knocked over.

"Good grandson, what's wrong with you?"

Zhou Xingtong was badly anxious. "Teacher Sun, can you quickly come over and take a look?"

The other great teachers also crowded around the bed.

"What's wrong?"

Sun Mo charged forward. At the same time, his gaze swept over everyone here, surveying their expressions.

"It's so painful!"

Zhou Wenbin screamed in misery and stretched out his hands to scratch his face.

Right now, many blisters suddenly appeared on his face. As he scratched, they immediately burst and left a few scars on his face.

"I thought you said there are no problems?"

Seeing the miserable appearance of his beloved grandson, Zhou Xingtong was so anxious that he felt like his heart was on fire.

Sun Mo moved toward the bed and took a few glances. Just when he wanted to say something, the spores on Zhou Wenbin's face suddenly erupted.

Pak!

The bright red blood and a greenish sticky liquid splattered everywhere.

Sun Mo's reaction was the quickest and he managed to hide behind Liu Xu. He also didn't forget to pull the little maid with him.

However, the reactions of the other great teachers weren't so quick. They had planned to show some concern. In the end, the liquid in the blisters had sprayed their entire faces.

A terrible stench rapidly spread.

Everyone immediately felt extremely disgusted and was preparing to shower immediately. However, a moment later, an intense burning sensation spread from their faces.

What was even more terrifying was that the parts of their faces and bodies that came in contact with the liquid suddenly manifested pustules, like the back of a toad. It was disgusting to the extreme.

The great teachers subconsciously stretched out their hands to wipe them. In the end, these pustules immediately broke and the liquid from within gushed out, flowing to the other parts of their faces and bodies, giving rise to new pustules.

“W...what is this?”

The little maid cried in shock.

“Teacher Sun...”

Zhou Xingtong stared at the miserable-looking appearances of others as well as his own current state. For a time, he felt both shock and anger in his heart.

“Don’t touch them with your hands!”

Divine Doctor Feng shouted. He hurriedly took out a little bottle and shared some alchemy pills with everyone.

These pills were blood concentration pills. They wouldn’t cure any illnesses but could allow the flow of blood to be slowed down, thus leading to the spread of poison being slowed.

Because the majority of poisons were spread through blood flow.

“Teacher Sun, is this that type of fungi?”

“Why would things come to this?”

“Teacher Sun, quickly think of a solution!”

Everyone was anxious. They all felt the spicy burning sensation of piercing pain on their faces.

“No rush, you guys won’t die from this.”

Sun Mo consoled them.

“What do you mean by we won’t die? This daddy’s face is going to be destroyed!”

After Liu Xu scolded, he suddenly started.

Sun Mo’s sentence meant that he could treat them, but if his own attitude was too vile...

(It’s over, what if Sun Mo doesn’t want to treat me?)

An instant later, Liu Xu became terrified.

“Teacher Sun, I’m sorry. I’ve misspoken.”

Liu Xu hurriedly apologized.

There was no solution, he didn’t want his face to become like a toad.

“Teacher Zhou, might I be so impudent as to ask if there’s a grandmaster botanist among the people your clan has offended?”

Sun Mo asked.

Zhou Xingtong frowned. (How do you want me to put it?)

The rise of a secondary saint would definitely bring along with it countless enemies.

“Teacher Sun, whose clan doesn’t have a few enemies?”

Liang Hongda gritted his teeth from the pain.. “Don’t keep us in suspense anymore. Please treat everyone quickly!”

Chapter 1020: You Are Qualified to Be My Arch-Enemy!

“Don’t worry, this sickness won’t cause death. It would at most feel a little unbearable and you would become disfigured.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Becoming disfigured is nothing serious?”

The great teachers were anxious. This was especially so for those great teachers whose looks were below average. They felt even more panic after hearing this.

(If I become uglier than before, how can I still meet people?)

“Wait a minute, you were able to know how these pustules form so quickly. This means that you have discovered that this would happen earlier?”

Liu Xu questioned.

One couldn’t help but admit that this fellow’s brains were very good.

Also, he had noticed that Sun Mo’s action earlier was extremely fast. He even had the time to pull the little maid along with him.

(How good would it be if you pulled me along? I’m someone who would remember this favor and repay you for it. What can the little maid give you? At most, she can warm your bed and you might even find her to be too skinny for your liking? I really can’t understand!)

Swish~

Everyone turned their gazes over and they were filled with unhappiness.

They were waiting for an explanation.

Sun Mo had inspected Zhou Wenbin and also understood his condition. This meant that he might very well have guessed that such a situation might occur. But why didn’t he say it earlier?

(Everyone can understand if you say you hate the Zhou Clan and want to teach them a lesson, not wanting to cure the sickness fully. But why must you implicate so many innocent people?)

“Listen to my explanation first.”

Sun Mo indicated for everyone to calm down.

“Since I’ve agreed to Teacher Zhou’s request, I will naturally do my best to save Zhou Wenbin. Honestly speaking, right at the very start, I didn’t discover these pustules. Only after I ascertained that the charcoal basin method works and Wenbin’s condition improved did I discover this might happen. These pustules also have no known names yet. They grow in damp areas on the roots of plants and belong to a certain fern species. They won’t cause any mortal danger to the human body but will trigger itchiness and piercing pain. When these pustules come in contact with warm water and blood, they will explode. So, the more you guys scratch, the more serious the damage will be.”

Sun Mo explained.

This knowledge naturally came from those encyclopedias.

“I also don’t want to scratch.”

The great teachers felt very helpless.

The pustules were too itchy and the people here wanted nothing more than to scratch their facial skin off.

“Next is the main point.” Sun Mo continued. “If the culprit wants to harm people from the Zhou Clan, he could simply use the fungi. Why is there a need for him to take an extra step and ‘plant’ these pustules in Zhou Wenbin’s face?”

“Let me add another sentence, when these pustules come in contact with warm water, their growth speed will increase several times and they will mature rapidly.”

Everyone frowned and couldn’t understand. “Why?”

Only Liang Hongda, who was used to scheming, reacted very quickly.

“He means that the culprit wants to prank someone?”

The vice sect lord looked at Sun Mo and was suddenly enlightened about the other party’s target.

“Actually, it wasn’t Zhou Wenbin. The culprit’s target was Sun Mo!”

“Sun Mo?”

Zhou Xingtong’s expression sank. If Sun Mo was causing his beloved grandson to suffer for no reason at all, he would definitely get him to return this debt.

“Sect Lord Liang, please don’t swindle me!”

Sun Mo chortled. “It might also be because the number of people Zhou Clan has offended is too much. The enemy might simply hate Zhou Wenbin because he’s from the Zhou Clan and they want to teach him a lesson. Besides, if that person really is targeting me, why doesn’t he simply act against my students?”

This reason was quite logical.

However, Liang Hongda still felt that the former reason was the truth.

Firstly, there was a crack in the relationship between Sun Mo and the Zhou Clan. The Zhou Clan was at their wit's end and could only seek him out for help. There was also an 80 to 90% chance that Sun Mo would reject them.

By doing so, this action would offend the Zhou Clan's people to the maximum.

However, the Zhou Clan would be reluctant to let a genius that was rarely seen in a hundred years perish just like that. They would surely seek Sun Mo out again and again until he agreed to help.

Why didn't the culprit use Sun Mo's personal students as targets?

Because the audience would be too few!

How would things be like now where the Zhou Clan had invited so many high star-ranking great teachers to be the 'audience'?

If Sun Mo lost face in this setting, his reputation would surely be tarnished within a few days. His fame would drop greatly as this matter spread throughout the great teacher world.

Also, if he failed to treat Zhou Wenbin despite the Zhou Clan spending a huge price, the Zhou Clan would surely take revenge.

"Who have you recently offended?"

Zhou Xingtong wasn't foolish and had also thought of all of these.

"You!"

Sun Mo's words were concise and comprehensive.

Zhou Xingtong almost coughed up blood from his anger.

"Alright, the main question now is how should we treat this?"

Liu Xu stared at Sun Mo with pleading in his eyes.

"I've said that this sickness won't kill. It's just a prank from that culprit."

Sun Mo shrugged.

He naturally could treat this. But after seeing that Zhou Xingtong was also suffering, he didn't feel like caring about this.

(There is no solution to it. Who told you not to contribute any favorable impression points earlier when you apologized to me?! This means that you aren't sincere!)

"Teacher Sun, help everyone out, please?"

A great teacher complained tearfully.

"Don't you guys want to know the identity of the culprit?"

Sun Mo's words immediately caused everyone in the room to quieten down. After that, killing intent started to permeate the area.

(No matter who the culprit is, he has to die!)

"Do you know?"

Liang Hongda's tone of voice was cold.

"We have to continue to analyze!"

Sun Mo's gaze swept through all the great teachers here. "By analyzing from the perspectives of personality, someone who could pull a prank on all the high star-ranking great teachers would surely be an arrogant, brazen, confident, and egotistical person. Someone like this would surely be at the scene personally so he could admire the embarrassing straits of the other major characters due to his prank.

"Because the joy that comes from spectating in the shadows is simply too weak."

Everyone was stunned and then stared around at their surroundings.

"You are saying..."

Liang Hongda stared at the great teachers in the room. "Is that fellow among us?"

These great teachers were all invited by Zhou Xingtong. Although they were very famous, they were not mutually acquainted with each other.

Hua~

The atmosphere of the room immediately became tense.

"No one is allowed to leave. We will find people to identify each of us here."

Liu Xu roared.

The intellect of these major characters would surely not be weak. They instantly thought of an idea to find out who the culprit was.

"There's no need for so much trouble. Since this detail was discovered by Teacher Sun, he would surely have the answer."

Liang Hongda trusted Sun Mo's intellect.

"I wonder what is the name of this teacher?"

Sun Mo looked at Liu Xu.

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned over. Some of the bad-tempered ones even prepared to unleash their ultimate attacks.

"Sun Mo, don't speak recklessly. The culprit isn't me!"

All of Liu Xu's fine hair immediately stood up due to fright.

If he was attacked by everyone right now, he would die for sure.

“Liu Xu, are you a dark great teacher?”

Liang Hongda questioned.

“In Yan Province, I have a high status and enjoy great authority. Why would I be crazy and become a dark great teacher?”

Liu Xu grew anxious. “Sun Mo, please don’t deduce things in such a nonsensical method.”

However, no one bothered with Liu Xu’s explanation.

Sun Mo was a rising superstar with outstanding intellect. In that case, his deduction would surely not be incorrect. Moreover, everyone knew that some great teachers had identities in both the Saint Gate and the Dark Dawn.

“Sun Mo!”

Liu Xu was about to cry from anxiety. He wanted nothing more than to kill Sun Mo now, but he didn’t dare to act. If he did so, his actions would prove that Sun Mo was correct.

If not, why would he seek to kill Sun Mo?

“Haha, I apologize. I was only curious about your name. I didn’t say that you are the culprit.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Teacher Sun, please stop joking.”

Liang Hongda was speechless. He knew that Sun Mo was using this chance to get back at Liu Xu for his rude questioning earlier.

(Speaking of which, are you not too narrow-minded?)

“Alright, let’s get back to the main topic.” Sun Mo stared at the short-haired teacher. “There, this man is the person you all are looking for!”

“Teacher Yan?”

Everyone frowned.

“It can’t be, right? Isn’t he Teacher Zhou’s good friend?”

Divine Doctor Feng was astonished.

“This is the so-called ‘the dimness under the light’.”

Sun Mo explained. “Usually, Teacher Zhou would surely be able to tell the difference. But in such a situation, all his attention was on his grandson. How would he have the time and presence of mind to pay attention to other people?”

The gazes of everyone landed on this great teacher with the surname ‘Yan’, waiting for his explanation.

But contrary to their expectations, his first sentence stunned everyone.

“How did you discover me?”

Swish~

Everyone immediately adopted attacking postures. However, they didn't attack carelessly.

Sun Mo was actually correct. This fellow was so egotistical and actually admitted to this directly without bothering to argue and explain.

(He is so calm, could it be that he has some trump cards?)

(At such a time, those who attacked first would definitely become cannon fodders. Moreover, this place was Zhou Xintong's territory, he should be the one to probe instead!)

One couldn't help but say that great teachers also understand the principle of 'a wise man looks after his own hide'. Their minds spun rapidly.

“Actually, at the very beginning, I didn't discover the existence of the pustules. But someone like me is innately cautious. Moreover, I was acting before so many great teachers and wouldn't it be very embarrassing if I made a mistake? Hence, I did the inspection very seriously and finally managed to discover the existence of the pustules.

“Also, the special characteristics of these pustules had me wondering why the enemy would do this and prank us? I then suspected that the culprit might be among us and what's left is simply observation. It's too bad that you let the cat out of the bag.

“When Zhou Wenbin screamed and everyone crowded around to express their concern, your steps were the slowest. Clearly, you intentionally wanted to lag behind as you were afraid you might get splashed with the eruption too.

“Also, you were the first person to ask a question while hinting at the stench. However, you were very smart and only said the opening part, without adding any further sentences. This is because you knew that the others would surely chip in to express their concern for Zhou Wenbin and clearly bring up the topic of showering.”

“But I want to add another sentence too. Your patience is too weak. Before the spores erupted, your lips had already curled into a smile when you saw everyone gathering before the bed.”

Sun Mo was curious. “Who are you exactly?”

Pak! Pak! Pak!

The short-haired great teacher applauded as he laughed loudly.

“Fascinating! Truly fascinating! As expected of a great teacher I admire! Actually, I regarded Zhou Wenbin very highly and wished to accept him as my personal student. However, he actually rejected me. Hence, I could only make good use of rubbish and arranged this situation to test myself against Teacher Sun!”

The short-haired great teacher stared at Sun Mo.

“Not bad. Your performance was perfect and didn’t disappoint me. You are qualified to be my arch-enemy.”

So this did have a connection with Sun Mo.

The major characters here were all depressed. Liang Hongda was actually correct.

However, Sun Mo was really outstanding!

Observation, knowledge reserves, calmness, deduction prowess, on-the-spot reactions—all of his qualities were extremely strong.

If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, everyone would have completely lost face and be embarrassed before this dark great teacher.

Hence, all of them contributed a total of over 10,000 favorable impression points.

“Why are you guys still in a daze? Capture him!”

Zhou Xingtong roared and lunged toward the short-haired great teacher.

Liang Hongda also acted.

BOOM!

Spirit pressure gushed forth, so intense that it felt hard to breathe.

Sun Mo hurriedly retreated. He naturally didn’t wish to get involved.