

## Teacher 1021

Chapter 1021: Surrounded By Many, The New Noble in the Great Teacher World!

Zhou Xingtong and Liang Hongda attacked in rage, going all out. The other great teachers spontaneously guarded the doors and windows.

They weren't going to allow this murderer to escape.

The maid couldn't withstand the impact and could only stand there in a daze. Fortunately, Sun Mo was quick and pulled her wrist, dragging her out of the room.

Otherwise, as an ordinary person, she wouldn't be able to withstand the great spirit pressure. Her internal organs would be severely damaged.

"Thank you! Thank you for saving me!"

The maid finally reacted and with a plop, dropped to her knees and kowtowed to Sun Mo.

Right now, other than gratitude, she was also feeling strong admiration.

Although she couldn't fully understand Sun Mo's deduction, he looked too cool when talking confidently and smoothly in front of a bunch of major characters.

(That's right, that dark great teacher was also caught by Three-time Champion Sun.)

Sigh!

(Even if I go through another ten lifetimes, I still won't have the right to get married to a man like Great Teacher Sun, right?)

The maid felt very sad inside.

(This is all because I'm a servant!)

Sun Mo didn't notice the maid's feelings. He was complaining to the system.

"You're really ruthless. Aren't you afraid that I'd be assassinated?"

Sun Mo had to give it to the system.

This time around, the Divine Sight had failed again. It wasn't able to display information on the fungus type and spores. It was even more impossible for it to search for the traitor.

Sun Mo had to rely on himself to work things out.

"If you were to die, it'd only prove that you aren't outstanding enough. In that case, I'd have no choice but to look for a new host."

The system was emotionless.

"This means that I can't trust you?" Sun Mo smiled coldly. "Thank goodness you didn't give me wrong information!"

“Do you only get that now? You can only trust the knowledge you’ve learned.”

The system didn’t show any signs of being ashamed at all.

“I’m just a system and I work hard in supporting you to become a wonderful great teacher. However, I can make mistakes too or even use some means to spur your growth. Therefore, no matter what help I provide you with, you need to think it through. Call your own judgments, then eventually decide on whether you want to use it.”

“Since you’re a system, you weren’t created out of nothing, right?”

Sun Mo felt curious. “Who created you guys?”

“The host’s level is too low and so I won’t reply to you!” The system’s voice was icy cold. “Work hard to raise your level. After you become a saint, all the mysteries will be resolved!”

After saying that, the system fell silent, not paying Sun Mo any heed.

However, Sun Mo couldn’t care to continue asking questions anymore. It was because the fight in the room had ended.

After the short-haired great teacher received two palm strikes from Zhou Xingtong, he was smashed in the head by Liang Hongda’s punch. He then shattered into a lump of black fog, which dissipated in the room.

“Spiritual control technique?”

Liang Hongda frowned.

“That doesn’t look like it. It seems to be some kind of dark secret art?”

Zhou Xingtong focused and listened quietly. He then swung a punch in the air, feeling displeased that the enemy had fled.

The great teachers gave chase but didn’t see any traces of the dark great teacher.

“Teacher Sun, since you know about this type of spore, don’t you have the means of treating it?”

Divine Doctor Feng gritted his teeth in pain.

As a doctor as well as Zhou Xingtong’s old pal, he had naturally run over to the bed at the instant Zhou Wenbin cried out in agony. As he was too close, he was splashed with the most liquid after the pus exploded.

Zhou Xingtong was next. Right now, their faces were horrendous, covered in densely packed bumps, like the back of a toad.

They looked extremely disgusting and could cause someone with trypophobia to be scared to death on the spot.

“Teacher Sun, can you give us prescriptions to try regardless if they are useful or not?”

“Can you help us to stop the itch first?”

“F\*ck his mom. If I were to catch that guy, I’d definitely tear him up into pieces.”

The major characters no longer had any restraints and composure. All of them were asking Sun Mo for help amidst the curses.

No one would believe it if Sun Mo were to say he didn’t know how to treat it.

There were several grandmaster-level alchemists, botanists, herbalists, and even divine doctors here. However, no one knew what Zhou Wenbin’s condition was.

However, Sun Mo had even managed to analyze the enemy’s interlocked stratagems. And this was all reliant on his vast knowledge base.

Sun Mo didn’t wish to help. He naturally wished to see the Zhou Clan down in luck.

After all, with Zhou Wenbin’s life saved, Sun Mo would be able to get the favor from them. Moreover, it was quite an enjoyable event to see his opponents suffer.

“There’s no way to cure these spores. They are like smallpox. After getting it, one will have a lot of marks left on their bodies. It’s for sure that these spores will hurt the skin, but my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands has the miraculous effect of removing scars. You guys can come to the Central Province Academy to look for me later.”

Sun Mo was actually scheming against these people.

Thanks to the darkness encyclopedias, Sun Mo knew a few types of medicinal herbs that could cure the lingering poison from this type of spores. However, he didn’t wish to tell them.

The power behind these major characters could find these herbs quickly, and in that case, his favor would be reduced to just providing a solution.

This wouldn’t do!

Sun Mo wanted to get the biggest share of the pie.

Therefore, he would let these major characters go to the Central Province Academy to seek treatment.

(I will use my ancient massaging technique to help you recover your appearances and maybe even become more handsome. You guys will have to return this great favor, right?)

(Aside from material presents, they then have to conduct a few classes at the Central Province Academy, right?)

He could just drag out the treatment, getting them to stay at the Central Province Academy longer. As they stayed on, they’d eventually become one of his people.

“That’s right, that’s right! We’ve all forgotten about your God Hands!”

All the major characters heaved a firm sigh of relief. It was fine as long as they wouldn’t become uglier.

Thereafter, their attitude toward Sun Mo took a big turn.

There was no helping it. Whether they'd look good or bad in the future would all be dependent on Sun Mo.

This was why they said that 'when you eat food offered by others, you'll be unable to speak honestly.' 'When you take things from others, you'll end up being soft-hearted.'

"Teacher Sun, can your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands really change one's appearance?"

A slightly uglier major character asked hesitantly.

"En."

Sun Mo smiled and nodded with certainty.

"Then can you alter my appearance?"

The major character looked at Sun Mo with anticipation in his gaze. "I'm not greedy! I don't need to be too handsome! It'll be fine with just 70% of your looks!"

Swoosh!

Everyone immediately looked at him with contemptuous gazes.

(This isn't greedy? If someone has half of Sun Mo's good looks, he will be considered a little handsome, and women will hanker for him.)

"Do it for me too! I only want 50%!" Liu Xu spoke up.

"40% for me!"

"30% for me!"

All of the major characters fought to book a slot for cosmetic surgery. They also expressed in an indirect way that if Sun Mo or the Central Province Academy were to encounter any problems, he could come to look for them.

"Have you guys had enough?"

Liang Hongda spoke up, glaring at everyone. "Can't you guys let Sun Mo sit down and talk? It's so tiring to be standing!"

Even though Liang Hongda addressed Sun Mo directly by his name and not as Teacher Sun, this wasn't him trying to keep his distance but to act on friendlier terms. When he said Sun Mo's name, it was like he was calling a nephew in his family.

"If I were to look for a portrait, could you help me change my looks accordingly?"

Liang Hongda asked secretly.

Sun Mo was stunned. (As expected of the vice sect lord, he knows about custom-made things. Other people only want to alter their appearances a little, but you're thinking of changing your face?)

"Yes!" Sun Mo wore a troubled expression. "But it takes a lot of time and energy. I'll have to do it over ten times."

If it wasn't difficult, how could he show that this was an amazingly great favor?

"It doesn't matter if it takes a little longer or if I have to go through some hardship. The main thing is that I can look good in the end!"

"That's right. We're all over 100 years old. We can afford to wait a few years."

"I'm not greedy. Just help me get rid of my wrinkles and give me double eyelids!"

These major characters started to chat happily around Sun Mo, crowding around him.

At the sight of this scene, Zhou Xingtong was conflicted about giving Sun Mo a gift to express his gratitude. In the end, he decided to be generous about it.

"Teacher Sun, thank you for rendering your assistance!"

Zhou Xingtong smiled and said, "Please bring your ears closer, I'll impart you with the Ten Thousand Miles Movement."

Swoosh!

All the major characters present hushed and looked at Zhou Xingtong with stunned expressions. (Have you gone crazy? You're giving such a great gift to express your gratitude?)

Ten Thousand Miles Movement was an inferior-grade saint-tier movement technique.

However, even though it was just an inferior-grade cultivation art, it was pretty amazing since it was at the saint tier. To think that Zhou Xingtong was going to give it away?

But after everyone gave more thought to this, they understood why.

Sun Mo had saved Zhou Wenbin's life. Moreover, there was a high chance that they'd have to trouble Sun Mo for his help in the future.

Zhou Xingtong could pay no heed to his looks, but what about Zhou Wenbin?

As the planned successor to the clan, having a toad-like bumpy face would definitely cause others to feel disgusted toward him even if they didn't dare to voice it out in public.

Moreover, given the Zhou Clan's background, they still had more amazing saint-tier cultivation arts. Furthermore, the Ten Thousand Miles Movement was just a movement technique.

In the great teacher world, attacking cultivation arts generally had a greater value than movement techniques, non-attacking cultivation arts, as well as various dark secret arts.

Take Xuanyuan Po's Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique for example. In the students' eyes, it was better than the Wind King Divine Art.

Of course, the most important thing was that after Sun Mo accepted such a valuable gift, he'd naturally have to bury the hatchet with the Zhou Clan, becoming friends with them.

Things like getting Secondary Saint Zhou to apologize mustn't be brought up again.

This was considered to be paying to avert a disaster.

An inferior-grade saint-tier cultivation art in exchange for a secondary saint's reputation should be quite worth it.

Therefore, if Sun Mo were to accept the gift yet kept on harping on the matter of how Secondary Saint Zhou had refused to take Li Ziqi as his disciple, other people would say that Sun Mo was extremely greedy and insatiable.

"As expected of the head of a great clan. Zhou Xingtong is killing three birds with one stone!"

All the great teachers were in praise.

Even Liang Hongda was shocked by Zhou Xingtong's decisive generosity.

Although he knew that there were many great benefits in giving out the Ten Thousand Miles Movement, it was still a saint-tier cultivation art after all. To many people, it was something that could be passed down as a family heirloom.

Therefore, Liang Hongda felt that if he was in Zhou Xingtong's shoes, he wouldn't bear to do this.

"This shows that the Zhou Clan definitely has better saint-tier cultivation arts."

Liang Hongda sighed. A secondary saint's clan really had a strong background.

Sun Mo didn't say anything but looked toward Zhou Xingtong.

"Teacher Sun, don't just stand there. This is an opportunity that's hard to come by!"

A great teacher persuaded, wanting Sun Mo to accept the perk first.

"Teacher Zhou's gift is too precious. Please pardon me for not being able to accept it!"

Sun Mo kept his hands behind his back. "Moreover, you don't have to mind this. The reason I saved Wenbin isn't because he is the great grandson of a secondary saint. Even if he were just a passerby, I'd still lend a helping hand."

His words sounded very noble, but no one took them seriously.

Sun Mo should try to refuse instead of accepting it readily. Otherwise, it'd reflect him as being too greedy and anxious. It wouldn't be good for his image.

Zhou Xingtong knew about this as well and thus tried to persuade him again.

"Saving one life is better than building a seven-story pagoda. Your helping hand is worthy of a great gift. We, the Zhou Clan, just want to extend our gratitude."

Zhou Xingtong felt upset. (I'm the one giving the gift, but yet I look as if I'm currying up to him. This feels so low! This is a saint-tier cultivation art I'm offering. Who wouldn't care for it? If I were to throw it out, half of the great teacher world would fight for it even if it cracked their heads.)

"If there are any changes to Wenbin's condition, you can come to look for me."

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered with the useless talk.. After saying this, he turned and left the courtyard.

Chapter 1022: Who Dares Touch My Disciples?

After Sun Mo rejected once again and even turned to leave, Zhou Xingtong's lips twitched and he snuffed.

(You're really good at pretending! Do you think that everyone will think that you are noble if you do this? What naivety! Why is a crafty fox like you pretending to be a cat? Which person here hasn't been exposed to society's harshness? Everyone has seen through your plot.)

Zhou Xingtong didn't call out to Sun Mo. He was holding his stand, waiting for Sun Mo to make a fool of himself.

He was sure Sun Mo would definitely slow down and wait for his third persuasion.

However, Zhou Xingtong soon realized that something was amiss. Sun Mo walked on leisurely, admiring the manor's scenery while leaving without any reluctance.

(Hold on! This script isn't right! Why are you leaving so decisively?)

Most of the other great teachers were whispering softly, discussing Sun Mo's God Hands. The others were saying how amazing the Ten Thousand Miles Movement was. As for Sun Mo's departure?

That was all just an act.

"He is really young and promising. To think that he's able to be so highly regarded by the Zhou Clan to be receiving a saint-tier cultivation art as a gift in his twenties."

"That's right. When I was in my twenties, I was still racking my brain to woo the most beautiful girl in school."

"In 20 years, there'll definitely be a spot for Sun Mo at the top of the great teacher world!"

Liang Hongda listened to their discussion, feeling a little contempt. They were underestimating Sun Mo too much. 20 years?

It'd take him 10 years at most!

Sun Mo might already become an important character then!

At the very least, this would be the case in the spirit rune domain!

"Huh?"

Liu Xu turned and saw that there wasn't a trace of Sun Mo in the courtyard. He was surprised. "Where did he go?"

Swoosh!

Everyone turned their heads around to look for him. They then looked toward Zhou Xingtong.

"What the hell?"

The great teachers were speechless.

Zhou Xingtong reacted as well and quickly gave chase.

“Teacher Sun, hold on! Please hold on!”

At this moment, Zhou Xingtong felt extremely aggrieved. (I f\*cking give you a gift, and it’s even such a valuable gift. Why am I being slighted like this? The moment at which my status is at its lowest in my entire life has finally come!)

“The people from the Zhou Clan are used to receiving gifts and don’t have much experience in gifting them, right?”

“To think that he can’t even do something as simple as this. If Sun Mo wants to keep his pride, then let him do it. It won’t hurt to say a few more good words about him.”

“That’s right. Your grandson’s life as well as both of your looks are still in his hands.”

All the major characters scoffed.

They were still feeling upset about getting implicated by the puses. Therefore, their impression of the Zhou Clan had turned for the worse.

Everyone knew that Zhou Xingtong was going to teach Sun Mo the Ten Thousand Miles Movement and didn’t follow after him.

A few minutes later, Zhou Xingtong came back.

“So fast?”

Liang Hongda was surprised, but he soon smiled. “It’s a good thing that Wenbin is fine now. But Xingtong probably doesn’t have the time, so why not let me play host then? Hmm? Where’s Sun Mo?”

At the moment, the others also felt that something was amiss.

Zhou Xingtong’s countenance was very grim and Sun Mo didn’t seem to be with him.

There was a problem here!

Regardless if it was out of one’s sentiments or reason, Sun Mo should stay behind to have a meal after learning the Ten Thousand Miles Movement to mitigate their relationship, right?

Could it be that he hadn’t learned it?

“Sun Mo left!”

Zhou Xingtong was still stunned. When he had started to give chase, Sun Mo had already left on Chasing Cloud. Only then did he understand...

Sun Mo wasn’t trying to be polite. He didn’t care for the Ten Thousand Miles Movement.

All the major characters were stunned.

A saint-tier cultivation art was like an unparalleled beauty to cultivators. Any man who was physically and mentally fit wouldn’t be able to fend off her charms.

Could it be that Sun Mo didn't have a c\*ck?

"I heard that all the cultivation arts Sun Mo practice are saint-tier ones."

A great teacher exposed this and looked toward Liang Hongda.

"En!"

Liang Hongda nodded. He had investigated Sun Mo before and knew about some of his more private matters. "Moreover, all of them are considered rare. Based on what I know, his movement technique is the Wind King Divine Art, a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art."

"Tsk tsk, of course he won't care for Zhou Clan's gift!"

The major characters sighed.

As expected, those with a strong background had the right to be arrogant.

"The Zhou Clan has it bad. Having offended a great uprising star like Sun Mo, even if they wouldn't fall, their reputation would take a blow."

Liang Hongda exclaimed.

"I feel that the Jiang Clan has it the worst. Jiang Zhitong had created trouble for Sun Mo during the examination. If it wasn't because Sun Mo was too amazing, he'd have failed."

Someone gloated.

"Do you think Sun Mo will participate in the 4-stars great teacher examination at the end of this year? Given Li Ziqi's standards, the Zhou Clan's face would get swollen from all the slapping if she were to help Sun Mo rise successfully."

"And there's the Jiang Clan too. I heard that Jiang Zhitong will be participating in the 4-stars great teacher examination this year and is already refusing to meet guests, fully focusing on his preparations!"

"There's going to be a good show to watch!"

The bunch of major characters were having fun.

A maid, who was standing at the side, continued to look toward the door where Sun Mo's view was no longer in sight. She felt a sense of loss.

(I won't get to see him again, right? Sigh! I've just reached the most beautiful moment in life, but it has already ended.)

...

On the way back to the hotel, Sun Mo reflected on the way he interacted with people.

It was good. He hadn't made any mistakes.

Putting aside that Zhou Xingtong had only brought out an inferior-grade saint-tier cultivation art, even if it was a peerless-grade one, Sun Mo wouldn't care about it.

(I have Immemorial Vairocana with me. If there's a skill I want, I can just challenge the other party and get the skill from fighting them. Zhou Xingtong wants to use a cultivation art to kill three birds with one stone? Dream on! There's no need for the Zhou Clan to repay the debt of me saving Zhou Wenbin, but Secondary Saint Zhou must make the apology. Moreover, it must be done in public.)

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've concurrently received the admiration from 27 major characters, receiving over 20,000 favorable impression points in one go. You've completed the achievement 'Your talent causes major characters to feel great admiration'. You are awarded one gold treasure chest!"

Sun Mo waited for a while and realized that there was only one reward. Therefore, he couldn't be bothered to pat the papaya girl's head and decided to open it directly.

A skill book appeared in front of Sun Mo.

"Tsk, who doesn't get to eat dumplings during new year? Even though I'm not a lucky person, I have moments when my luck goes off the scale."

Sun Mo felt very proud. It was finally not a time emblem anymore. However, after seeing the skill book's name, his expression instantly turned into one of disdain.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've received one [Great Teacher Theory: Culturing Oneself]."

"What use is this?" Sun Mo wanted to curse. (Is this gold treasure chest a fake?)

The system didn't reply, but then Sun Mo saw that there were more words on the cover—can be used to dispel boredom.

As expected, it was a useless book!

"If I open chests by myself next time, I'll chop off my hands!"

Sun Mo swore.

...

Li Ziqi didn't wish to waste time and was drawing spirit runes in the room. Suddenly, door knocking sounds rang out.

Knock! Knock!

"What is it?"

The little sunny egg didn't stop.

"Miss Qin told me to inform you that she'll be going to the weapon shop across the hotel to take a look."

This voice belonged to a waiter from the hotel. Li Ziqi was familiar with it, but what the other party said caused her to frown.

Why was she running around at a time like this?

However, Qin Yaoguang might be thinking that there wouldn't be any danger of moving around at the shops opposite the hotel. Her character was more unpredictable to begin with.

The waiter took his leave.

Li Ziqi wanted to continue to draw her spirit runes, but after a few more strokes, she stopped.

That couldn't do. She must call Qin Yaoguang back.

With Zhou Wenbin in trouble, Zhou Xingtong had to put aside his pride to come ask for their teacher's help. This showed that the problem was very big and that the enemy was very crazy, not caring for the clan of a secondary saint.

A person like this could do anything.

After writing a few words, Li Ziqi put down her brush and picked up her longsword. After some thought, she went out. She glanced around and then entered Jiang Leng's room.

"I'll go call Qin Yaoguang back!"

After informing Jiang Leng about this, Li Ziqi left the hotel and went to the weapon shop.

"Miss, what would you like to buy?"

The shopkeeper went up to her.

"My junior martial sister came by just now. Where did she go?"

Li Ziqi asked and then pointed to a longsword in passing. "I want this."

"She went to the antique store in Apricot Street."

The shopkeeper smiled and said, "It isn't far off, just two streets away. Head over in that direction and you'll arrive. I heard that the shop had brought in several items recently. You can go check it out. Maybe you will be able to find something valuable there."

"Thank you, shopkeeper!"

Li Ziqi paid and took the longsword. She then followed the directions that the shopkeeper gave her, heading over to Apricot Street. However, she had just entered the second alley when she was stopped.

"Hello, Li Ziqi!"

Huang Meibo wore a cold expression, looking like a vicious dog who was blocking someone's way.

"Hmmm? It's you?" Li Ziqi was surprised. "Is anything the matter?"

"I want to have a duel with you!"

Huang Meibo proposed.

"I'm sorry, I have something on right now!"

The little sunny egg refused.

“You’re looking for Qin Yaoguang, right? Have a fight with me. Regardless of who wins, I’ll return her to you. Otherwise, you’ll only be able to receive a corpse.”

Huang Meibo threatened.

Li Ziqi had wanted to continue the act when she heard this. Her expression turned solemn. “So it’s you? I thought you were only passing by.”

“You’ve already discovered that?”

Huang Meibo was surprised.

She had prepared this setup.

She had secretly infiltrated into the hotel, knocked out Qin Yaoguang with drugs, and then hid her. She then paid the hotel’s waiter money to get him to inform Li Ziqi.

After Li Ziqi arrived at the weapon shop, the shopkeeper would then recommend her to the antique store.

As Huang Meibo had pretended to be the niece of the antique store’s shopkeeper, she told the weapon store’s shopkeeper that as long as a customer entered her shop, she’d pay him a commission regardless if the person were to make a purchase or not.

With that, of course the weapon shop’s shopkeeper would recommend fervently.

It was because he wasn’t Huang Meibo’s accomplice that ordinary people wouldn’t be able to tell that he was lying.

Huang Meibo’s eventual goal was to lure Li Ziqi to this desolate alley to have a fight.

“There are too many loopholes.”

Li Ziqi’s lips twitched.

“I don’t have any other intentions. I only want to prove that I’m more outstanding than you, the champion!”

Huang Meibo glared at Li Ziqi. She had planned on rising to fame in this examination, but she hadn’t expected that Li Ziqi would get all the limelight.

Huang Meibo had put in a lot of effort into preparing for the martial arts examination—the only round in which she could salvage her reputation. However, Li Ziqi had forfeited the match, so she was really infuriated.

“Does your teacher know that you’re doing this?”

Li Ziqi didn’t wish to fight since it was meaningless.

“Don’t pressurize me with my teacher. No matter what I do, he’ll support me!”

Huang Meibo smiled coldly. “Including killing someone!”

Li Ziqi was stunned, then frowned and tried asking, “Is he a dark great teacher?”

“Make your move!” Huang Meibo drew her sword. “I’ll let you make the first move!”

Chapter 1023: Disciples Taking On A Mission!

Huang Meibo was very proud of her capabilities. She had the confidence that even after Li Ziqi had unleashed the spirit runes, she could still break through her defenses. She also had the confidence of killing Li Ziqi’s battle pet after she had completed her spiritual beast summoning.

This battle was to prove her ability. Therefore, she wanted to fight against Li Ziqi who was in her peak condition.

“Teacher, I’ll let you know that I’m the best.”

Huang Meibo clutched onto her sword tightly.

Li Ziqi looked at Huang Meibo and then let out a stifled laugh.

Huang Meibo couldn’t understand this scene.

“What are you laughing at? Actually, I want to tell you that I rely on this for a living.”

The little sunny egg bent her finger and knocked on her head. “I’d usually leave things like fighting to other people.”

“You’re mocking me?”

Huang Meibo felt displeased.

“Not all examinees who can pass the great teacher examination might have exceptional intelligence, but the one who can clinch the champion is definitely one in a thousand.”

Li Ziqi teased, “Are you so certain that I’ve fallen for your plot?”

“You’re saying that you came here intentionally despite knowing that it’s a trap?”

Huang Meibo immediately looked around.

There wasn’t anyone!

“Stop bluffing!”

This alley wasn’t spacious and there was quite a lot of miscellaneous stuff piled up under the roof. As it had been raining two days ago, the floor was moist and muddy. Some places were even filled with algae.

It wasn’t far from evening now, so there was smoke rising and the fragrance of food drifting out.

Occasionally, as a light breeze blew, one could even smell the smoke from burning firewood.

“The reason you chose Qin Yaoguang is because you feel that she is a girl, being weaker and more active. There’s also more time for her to fall behind, right?”

Li Ziqi analyzed.

“But you’ve neglected one thing—her character.”

“Junior Martial Sister Yaoguang won’t enter a weapon shop or antique shop. She’s only interested in snack shops. Moreover, given how rich my teacher is, do you think that we, as his personal disciples, will be lacking in good weapons?”

Huang Meibo’s countenance sank.

“Alright, even if everything is fine, do you think that after having heard that something has happened to Zhou Wenbin, I would not have my guards up?”

Li Ziqi smiled and asked.

“Coward.”

Huang Meibo said in disdain. She hadn’t thought of this. In her heart, geniuses like them would definitely not be scared of anything in the world. If they were to just check out a shop across the street, how could they possibly look for their martial siblings for accompaniment?

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi shrugged like Sun Mo usually did.

“But I haven’t seen you calling for anyone.”

Huang Meibo was perplexed. She had been following Li Ziqi secretly to find a chance to duel her.

“It’s because I was worried that there’d be someone secretly watching in the dark. Therefore, I wrote a note and gave Junior Martial Brother Jiang some instructions.”

Li Ziqi sized up Huang Meibo. “Didn’t you notice? I have been purposely dilly-dallying to fight for more time.

“Trap?”

Huang Meibo’s heart skipped a beat. Like a cat that was targeted by a hunting dog, her entire body tensed up. However, she still didn’t notice anyone.

If Li Ziqi didn’t lie, then this proved that the other party’s cloaking skill was extremely good.

“Junior Martial Brother Jiang, Junior Martial Brother Helian, you guys can come out now.”

Li Ziqi called out. “Tantai, you can pass on this. You’ll be easily targeted.”

“Cough cough, how can you say that?”

As the sickly guy complained, all three of them jumped up onto the wall.

Helian Beifang quickly got close to Li Ziqi to prevent her from getting attacked while Jiang Leng blocked Huang Meibo’s path.

Huang Meibo took in a deep breath and then let out an explosive bellow.

“All of you can come at me together!”

At this moment, the young lady's battle intent radiated.

"If only Xuanyuan Po is here."

The sickly guy sighed.

"I can do it too!"

Helian Beifang was raring to go.

As a barbarian, he was fond of battles too.

"If Junior Martial Sister Yaoguang hadn't been caught, it's fine to let you fight. But we can't do that now."

Jiang Leng's expression was cold, the words he said were filled with killing intent.

"Where did you hide her?"

"That's right, thank you for reminding me that I still have a hostage!"

Huang Meibo continued to stare at Li Ziqi. "Fight me. Regardless of the result, I'll return her. Otherwise, don't blame my companions for not holding back."

"Tsk tsk!"

Tantai Yutang shook his finger. "Your plan is filled with childishness and naivety. It's clear that this is done by you and that there is no one else involved."

"You're saying that you have companions? Do you think that I'll believe that?"

"Moreover, there's another crucial point. We can just capture you and interrogate you for information. We also have the option of approaching that 'non-existent' companion of yours to trade hostages!"

Huang Meibo's heart beat fiercely.

It was because this sickly guy was right. She was alone in this plan.

"Hehe, let me teach you one more thing. Don't write everything on your face."

The sickly guy was elated. "Look, now I'm sure that you really don't have any companions."

"Hey, is it really nice to be bullying a girl like this?"

Li Ziqi teased.

"You guys..."

Huang Meibo was furious and anxious. She felt that her intellect wasn't bad and she could look down on others. But now, she was being thrashed by these two.

She was no longer the one with the advantageous stand.

(However, I can still escape.)

“Are you thinking of how to escape?”

Tantai Yutang smiled and asked.

“If you aren’t fighting, then I can only leave.”

Huang Meibo had wanted to say that she could take on all four of them single-handedly, but the gazes of that young man with a ‘trash’ word on his forehead as well as the barbaric young man next to Li Ziqi were too fierce.

Huang Meibo’s rich experience told her that they were strong foes.

“I’m sorry, you won’t be able to leave.”

Tantai Yutang looked toward Li Ziqi. “Can you leave the interrogation to me? I guarantee that I won’t kill her!”

“Let’s make the decision after Teacher comes back.”

Li Ziqi disagreed. “They are from the Dark Dawn and there’s a high chance that they are related to the plot against Zhou Wenbin!”

“This is atrocious. Do you really think that I’m a pushover?”

Huang Meibo was enraged and pounced toward Li Ziqi.

She decided to ignore everything and have a fight first.

“Hold on, answer my question first.”

Li Ziqi signaled for Huang Meibo not to be rash. “Why do you think that I am in the advantageous position yet still talking so much to you?”

“Aren’t you waiting for them to check the surroundings to ascertain that there aren’t any other enemies as well as to surround me?”

Given Huang Meibo’s intellect, she was capable of deducing things to this stage.

“What else?”

Tantai Yutang gestured for Huang Meibo to continue.

“Stop all the crap talk. If her teacher comes, it’ll be over for us. Let’s catch her and bring her back to the hotel first.”

Helian Beifang urged.

As he said this, he charged out toward Huang Meibo.

“Hmph!”

Huang Meibo planned on killing this barbaric young man first to instill fear in them. However, when she was circulating spirit qi, she suddenly felt a piercing pain in her chest that made her almost unable to breathe.

Her body stumbled and fell toward the ground. It was as if all of her strength was sapped dry.

“You despicable people. How dare you use poison!”

Huang Meibo was filled with surprise and rage.

“Aren’t you guys afraid of harming Sun Mo’s reputation?”

“Putting aside that you’re a dark great teacher that everyone wants to eliminate, since you’ve kidnapped my junior martial sister alone, we won’t stand on ceremony with you.”

Helian Beifang charged up to Huang Meibo’s side. He first used the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, which he wasn’t too familiar with, to seal her energy channels. He then took out a rope and tied her up.

“When did you guys use the poison?”

Huang Meibo couldn’t understand. She had tried to be very careful.

Most importantly, when dealing with poison, ordinary people would at most use knock-out drugs. If it was a poison that was too difficult to handle, they might end up killing themselves with it. Therefore, other than poison masters, most people wouldn’t be able to handle poison well and wouldn’t dare to use them.

Could it be that Sun Mo was a hidden poison master as well?

“I’m not telling you!”

Tantai Yutang’s tone was filled with mischief.

“This is a type of poisonous smoke. In order to cover it, it’s been mixed amongst the smoke from the kitchens.”

A deep voice suddenly rang out.

Li Ziqi and the other three immediately felt their scalps turn numb.

This was bad. They had dragged on for too long and the enemy’s reinforcement had arrived.

Lu Feng, dressed in white, appeared on top of the wall with a flash. With another flash, he stood next to Helian Beifang.

Swoosh!

The barbaric young man swung his blade.

Pa!

Lu Feng pinched onto his blade with two fingers.

“Not bad!”

Lu Feng praised and then sized up Helian Beifang. “I didn’t expect a lot of promising youngsters amongst Sun Mo’s personal disciples.”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Helian Beifang tossed his blade away decisively and did a couple of back somersaults to move away.

“Senior Martial Brother Jiang, protect Eldest Martial Sister and leave first.”

Helian Beifang drew out a dagger from his boots.

Jiang Leng stopped blocking the way. He rapidly darted through the wall and then soon appeared next to Li Ziqi.

“Teacher!”

Huang Meibo lowered her head, feeling embarrassed.

“You aren’t to blame for this. The enemy is too crafty!”

Lu Feng stroked Huang Meibo’s hair. “Do you know why Li Ziqi was talking to you for so long? It’s because she’s worried that you might leave or attack earlier.

“During this time, those three guys have been looking for the upwind direction to release the poison. Doing this requires time.”

Li Ziqi and the other three communicated with their gazes.

“Outstanding, all of you are very outstanding!”

The more Lu Feng looked at the four of them, the more he liked them.

Even that sickly guy didn’t show any feelings of fear. His courage was very strong and he hadn’t given up on putting up a struggle.

“Why don’t the four of you be my students? I’ll be able to unearth your potential better than Sun Mo can!”

Lu Feng couldn’t hold it in and tried to recruit them.

Hearing this, Huang Meibo lowered her head, feeling disappointed.

“I’m sorry, I’ll only be Teacher’s disciple in this lifetime!”

Li Ziqi refused.

“Me too!”

Helian Beifang quickly expressed his will too.

Tantai Yutang shrugged. “I’m very grateful that Teacher can bear with my horrible character. If I were to go with you, I’m afraid that you’d beat me to death.”

Li Ziqi and the other two immediately looked over.

(So you know that you’re very detestable!)

Jiang Leng didn’t say anything, but the fact that he was holding onto his dagger was enough to express his attitude.

“You guys look for an opportunity to slip away! I’ll back you guys up!”

Jiang Leng took in a deep breath and planned on fighting it to the death.

Even if he were to sacrifice his life, he must let Li Ziqi, whom his teacher liked, escape.

Li Ziqi wanted to say something, but Tantai Yutang tugged at her.

“Taking in disciples is a choice made by both sides. I want to ask. Why do you think you’ll be more amazing than my teacher?” asked Tantai Yutang.

“This should be asked by me, the Eldest Martial Sister!”

Li Ziqi complained, but she felt very grateful in her heart. It was because these words were very offensive. If the other party was enraged, he might just kill the one saying them.

It could be said that the sickly guy was taking the bullet for her.

“Can’t you let me look good for once?”

The sickly guy’s lips twitched.

“Alright, stop quarreling. I know that you guys are trying to drag out time.”

Lu Feng saw through the duo’s gimmicks.

#### **Chapter 1024: Don’t You Have Too Many Good Disciples?!**

You guys are planning to wait for Sun Mo to arrive, right? It’s a pity that he has managed to save Zhou Xingtong and should be attending a meal gathering under Zhou Xingtong’s fervent invitation.”

Lu Feng laughed.

“But since I wish to take you guys in as my disciple, I’ll reply to this question.”

“My actual identity is a dark great teacher, so I naturally can’t reveal myself in public. However, I’ve participated in great teacher examinations a total of six times after putting on a disguise, clinching first place four times. For the other two times, I was also ranked in the top three.”

This was Lu Feng’s proud battle achievements.

“They couldn’t all be 1-star examinations, right?”

The sickly guy retorted.

“They were all 3-stars ones.”

Lu Feng sighed. “The reason I didn’t participate in the 4-stars examination is because all of my personal disciples are inept.”

This was the helplessness of one on the dark side. Students with good aptitude would definitely have good prospects. There wasn’t a need for them to get involved in the dark world.

And Lu Feng didn’t care for those with mediocre aptitude.

“But if you guys become my disciples, I can guarantee that I’ll be able to get first place in the 4-stars examination at least three times!”

Li Ziqi assessed the four of them and his gaze returned to Li Ziqi. “I didn’t expect that your performance would make me see you in a different light!”

“You know me?” Li Ziqi frowned.

“Haha, do you want to know what’s my relationship with Sun Mo?”

Lu Feng left them hanging.

“After I came out from seclusion this time around, the first thing I did was to go and observe Sun Mo. He left a deep impression on me. By the way, I specialize in the study of spirit runes, the study of spiritual control, as well as puppetry! I wonder if it’s all fated that I share a lot of common traits with your teacher’s specialties.”

This was big news!

Li Ziqi and the other three wore solemn expressions. Turned out that their teacher had been targeted long ago.

“Since you know our teacher, then would you kill us if we were to reject you?”

Tantai Yutang asked, feigning naivety.

“I’m a great teacher, not a killer.”

Lu Feng looked at the sickly guy with an amused expression. “But I’ll cripple Sun Mo. Alright, enough with the casual talk. You guys can escape now. I’ll count to ten then start catching people.”

10!

9!

...

To Lu Feng’s surprise, other than the sickly guy who passed over the wall and escaped, the other three chose to fight.

Rumble!

The wall next to Lu Feng collapsed and six tornado-shaped wind elements surrounded him, shooting out wind blades in an attempt to suppress him.

If they hit, Lu Feng would definitely be a shattered corpse.

“Interesting!”

Lu Feng drew his sword and swung it casually. Several tens of sword shadows appeared and then those wind blades were shattered.

“You know ventriloquism? You can even use One Heart Two Uses and perform silent summoning?”

Lu Feng was very surprised.

This Li Ziqi kept on giving him surprises.

These wind elements were all battle pets summoned through spiritual control. When used, it'd take a few seconds even if the spirit controller's summoning speed had reached an extremity.

However, the fact that they appeared all at once meant that Li Ziqi had summoned them in advance. Moreover, she hadn't chanted any incantation. There was only one explanation for this.

Jiang Leng and Helian Beifang got close to Lu Feng from both sides.

The little sunny egg's expression was solemn. She quickly took out the Flame Explosion Spirit Rune and tore it up.

Pa pa pa!

Fire sparks exploded and then 12 fist-sized flame bullets shot toward Lu Feng.

Lu Feng swung his sword.

Swoosh!

A beam of sword light hit those fireballs amidst flickering lights and blurring shadows.

Bang bang bang!

The fireballs exploded and sparks flew everywhere, obstructing the view.

"Yo, to think that I've fallen for that trick!"

Lu Feng mocked.

Li Ziqi hadn't thought of being able to kill Lu Feng with this wave of attack. Her guess was that the flame bullets would definitely be stopped, so these flame explosions were used to obstruct his vision.

As expected, lightning bolts smashed out next.

Jiang Leng, Helian Beifang, and Li Ziqi concurrently used their Lightning Sea Spirit Runes.

Zap! Zap!

Silver lightning smashed out, engulfing Lu Feng like a tsunami.

"Excellent!"

Lu Feng praised.

In terms of absolute battle prowess, Li Ziqi and the other two wouldn't be able to win against him even if their battle prowess were to increase by ten folds. They knew this as well and thus made use of battle tactics.

When used properly, spirit runes that had powerful attacking prowess could decide the flow of the battle.

“Are these spirit runes drawn by Sun Mo? They are very strong!”

Lu Feng laughed. “It’s a pity that they are useless against me. Bring out other new tricks!”

He didn’t attack but went on the defense, planning to check out these kids’ potential.

Li Ziqi was still throwing out spirit runes, but only two more wind elements took form.

That’s right. She knew ventriloquism and could also use One Heart Two Uses. However, this would expend a lot of mental energy.

The little sunny egg knew her shortcomings and in order to make up for them, she put in effort in other areas.

She worked hard on drawing spirit runes, creating spirit runes with stronger prowess.

Moreover, there must be a wide variety of them. This would give her a lot of options in her battle tactics.

Next was the spiritual control technique.

It was definitely better to be able to summon as many battle pets as possible within the shortest time frame. Therefore, she started to study ventriloquism long ago.

After a year, she managed to achieve a small level of success in it.

The little sunny egg could use both her mouth and ventriloquism for summoning incantations concurrently, summoning two wind elements at once.

Jiang Leng charged forth like a leopard.

“Tsk, courageous!”

Lu Feng praised once again.

He was now surrounded by wind blades as well as flame bullets, yet this young man with the word ‘trash’ on his forehead still dared to attack?

(Aren’t you afraid that you’ll be injured by mistake? Or do you have great confidence that you’ll be able to avoid these attacks?)

Jiang Leng’s dagger slashed out horizontally!

Hibernation!

Swoosh!

This attack was as fast as lightning, causing the heart of Huang Meibo, who was watching the battle from the side, to skip a beat. It was because she couldn’t guarantee that she’d be able to block this attack completely.

At the same time, Helian Beifang, who was on the outer edge, also made his move.

Four Oceans Dragon Capture!

Roar!

A huge dragon's enraged and deafening roar suddenly rang out. At the same time, the barbaric young man's left hand took on a claw form, scratching out.

Boom!

Spirit qi gushed out overwhelmingly from his left hand, condensing into a huge dragon claw.

Pa!

The dragon claw scratched Lu Feng's right hand and tugged at it ferociously.

Lu Feng's movement that was planning on blocking Jiang Leng's dagger immediately changed.

"Excellent!"

Lu Feng's brows raised and he bent and flicked out a finger on his left hand.

Pa!

The dagger was flicked away.

Jiang Leng performed the Wind King Divine Steps and moved behind Lu Feng, attacking his back. As he was too fast, he left an afterimage behind him.

Pa!

Lu Feng kicked behind him with terrifying accuracy. Jiang Leng was hit in the shoulder and immediately flew out like a fallen leaf.

That scene looked as if Jiang Leng went up to get kicked.

Swoosh!

Lu Feng turned the sword with a backhanded move, cutting off that dragon claw.

"Why does this cultivation art look a little familiar?"

Lu Feng felt perplexed.

"Retreat!"

Li Ziqi saw that they couldn't win and immediately turned to run off.

The White Tiger Guard she had caught in the ruins appeared by her side, and she immediately got on it.

At this time, she had reinforced herself with the Dragon Ball Spirit Rune and entered a berserk state, increasing her agility.

Bang! Bang!

Two signal bombs rose toward the sky with trailing orange-red flames behind them. Then, with a bang, they blossomed into a brilliant beautiful flower.

This was a signal for help.

Jiang Leng landed, rolled to stop the momentum, then leaped and jumped across the wall, planning to escape by using the houses nearby.

Helian Beifang had the same plan. It was because the more complicated the terrain, the more troublesome it was to give chase.

Eight wind elements surrounded and attacked Lu Feng. It would be fine if they could stop him for even a second.

“Don’t get close to the one on the left. It has poison on it!”

Lu Feng reminded Huang Meibo, then kicked out toward a stone on the ground.

Pa!

The stone shot out, pierced through the wall and left behind a hole.

Through the hole, he could see Tantai Yutang’s escaping figure.

“Does that sickly guy like to release poison that much?”

Lu Feng teased. “It’s a pity that I’m impenetrable by poison!”

Huang Meibo’s scalp turned numb from seeing this. The sickly guy whom she thought had fled actually turned out to be releasing poison in the dark?

This was really sinister!

And these waves of concurrent attacks... Thankfully, her teacher was strong enough. If it was anyone else in his shoes, it’d be over for them.

“Who should I catch? I didn’t expect that even a sickly guy would be so amazing!”

Lu Feng sighed, suddenly feeling envious of Sun Mo’s good luck.

(Don’t you have too many good disciples?)

Other than one of the wind elements having poison on it, that sickly guy had also released poison from the upwind direction, letting poisonous smoke that was almost unnoticeable drift over.

When this guy escaped, there was a suitable amount of fear and panic in his expression. He was like a shocked mouse, looking like he couldn’t pick an escape path. However, he then hid behind a wall and secretly moved to the upwind.

The reason he did this was to cause Lu Feng to let down his guard.

“Maybe I should choose the princess.”

Lu Feng pounced toward Li Ziqi.

The ‘trash’ word on Jiang Leng’s forehead brought one discomfort when looking at it. Moreover, he was a guy of few words. It would definitely be very boring to take him in as his disciple.

As for Helian Beifang, he was tall, powerful, and brave. But it was a pity that he was a barbarian.

Li Ziqi, who was riding on the White Tiger Guard, escaped at great speed. However, when Lu Feng moved, he was like a gust of wind, catching up to her.

“Leave me be! You guys escape first!”

Li Ziqi stared at the alley’s opening. As long as she could get out, she’d be in the streets. With so many passersby, Lu Feng would definitely not dare to act recklessly.

It was a pity that she had underestimated Lu Feng.

Dark secret arts, Shifting Shadows!

Swoosh!

It was as if Lu Feng had teleported. He crossed a distance of over ten meters instantly, appearing in front of Li Ziqi just as she was about to charge out of the alley’s exit.

Hu!

His left palm came hacking down.

Bang!

The White Tiger Guard was shattered.

“Ah!”

Li Ziqi let out an agonizing cry, falling to the ground and rolling in a battered state.

Lu Feng reached out to grab Li Ziqi’s collar, but a large spread of lightning shot out from her.

Kacha!

The distance was too close.

Lu Feng couldn’t dodge in time and was struck by it.

Bang!

When Li Ziqi landed on the ground again, she thought of rolling to reduce the momentum, but her motor skill was too bad, so she ended up falling clumsily.

Buzz!

A semi-translucent hungry wolf darted out of Lu Feng’s body, intercepting this wave of lightning.

“Amazing!”

Lu Feng was surprised.

Li Ziqi had clearly guessed that she might be stopped, so she had prepared the Lightning Rune beforehand. After her path was blocked and her ride was crushed, she then pretended to be very

shocked to deceive him. However, the truth was that she was releasing the rune that she had prepared long ago.

Unfortunately, Lu Feng was quite capable and had a defensive spirit rune that could activate by itself. Otherwise, he'd really have to suffer.

This time around, Li Ziqi had nowhere else to escape to.

"Just give up."

Lu Feng heard footsteps coming from behind him. Someone had clearly heard the commotion over here and came rushing over. As a result, Lu Feng stopped dragging things out and went straight to the little sunny egg's side, grabbed her collar, and then started to retreat.

"Meibo, let's go!"

Chapter 1025: Junior Martial Brother Sun, Nice To Meet You!

Jiang Leng and Helian Beifang, who were escaping, didn't show any hesitation and immediately headed back at the sight of this.

Someone must follow them and leave leads behind. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to find their eldest martial sister.

"You guys are really making things difficult for me!"

Tantai Yutang complained.

He was a proud young man. Giving chase would definitely be more dangerous than returning to seek help. Therefore, the sickly guy wanted to be the one to do this job.

However, someone needed to go back and report this.

"Remember to make a reservation next time. Leave the dangerous job to me, the senior martial brother!"

Tantai Yutang decided that after this matter was over, he was going to have a 'meeting' with his junior martial brothers and set up rules. However, before the sickly guy managed to run far off, he suddenly took a vigorous whiff and then turned to give chase.

Their teacher had come!

Why did the sickly guy know this?

After finding out that Zhou Wenbin had gotten into trouble, he made advanced preparations and secretly scattered a powder specially made by him on Sun Mo as well as his martial siblings.

This scent was very faint. Only a doctor like him with a sharp sense of smell and had been through professional training would be able to detect it.

...

Pa!

Lu Feng grabbed onto Li Ziqi.

“From now onward, forget about your identity as the Great Tang’s princess and focus on being my disciple!”

Lu Feng tapped strongly with his toes and leaped across the wall. In the process of landing, a well-controlled wooden blade came slashing over diagonally.

At this instant, Lu Feng was still plunging and unable to tap on other forces to dodge the attack, so he could only take it head-on.

However, when Lu Feng saw that the person was Sun Mo, he immediately changed his move, putting his fingers together to form a blade and pierced toward Sun Mo’s eyes.

He chose a method where both of them would perish together!

“If Sun Mo dodges, then it’d mean that he cares for his life. Li Ziqi will definitely be disappointed in him then.”

This was Lu Feng’s scheme.

However, Sun Mo didn’t show any hint of hesitation.

A Sword Breaking the Sky, Heaven Rend.

Swoosh!

The wooden blade sent out astonishing blade shadows that hit Lu Feng’s head.

Bang!

Lu Feng’s body swayed and he suffered from a slight bout of dizziness.

Sun Mo’s attack was stronger than he had anticipated.

Pa!

Lu Feng’s fingers hit Sun Mo, but the latter had activated Great Invincibility in time to block it.

32nd stance!

Dragon Capturing Hands!

Pa pa pa!

Sun Mo’s right hand kept slashing his wooden blade out, performing the Sky Shocking Sword, while he concurrently performed various Dragon Capturing techniques with his left. He kept on attacking Lu Feng’s left hand, which was holding onto Li Ziqi. At the same time, he kept making ferocious bellows.

Sun Mo’s bellows weren’t one he made out of anxiety. They were the dragon might from the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.

It had a tremendous mental suppressing effect.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two of them clashed for three seconds and then backed off respectively. However, over 30 moves had been exchanged.

“Teacher!”

Huang Meibo was given a fright when she saw that her teacher’s sleeves were torn and he had received a punch in the face. She quickly ran over. However, she had just gotten close when Lu Feng slapped her in the face.

Pa!

The slap was very loud.

The corners of Huang Meibo’s lips cracked.

“You fool!” Lu Feng scolded. “What would you do if Sun Mo were to attack you?”

Huang Meibo’s countenance turned dark.

“Hey, my teacher won’t do such a low-class act. Even if she’s from the Dark Dawn, my teacher won’t raise his hands against a young lady.”

Helian Beifang stood on the wall, despising Lu Feng’s act of measuring the stature of great men by the yardstick of small men.

Jiang Leng heaved a sigh of relief and then quickly darted to Sun Mo’s side, taking Li Ziqi from him.

“Eldest Martial Sister, let’s leave first!”

“En!”

The little sunny egg knew that she would just become a burden and obstruct her teacher’s battle if she were to stay behind.

“Do you dare report your name?”

Sun Mo was enraged. (It’s one thing that you lay a hand on Zhou Wenbin, but you’re thinking of abducting my eldest disciple too? You’re really courting death!)

Although this person’s appearance was different, his figure as well as his clothes hadn’t changed at all. Therefore, Sun Mo was certain that he was the short-haired great teacher at Zhou Clan earlier.

“Lu Feng! But you should address me as Senior Martial Brother Lu!”

Lu Feng sized up Sun Mo and restrained his hostility, saying apologetically to him. “Junior martial brother, nice to meet you?”

“Junior martial brother?”

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so tightly together that they could clamp a crab to death.

One mustn’t recklessly claim a martial sibling relationship in the Nine Provinces.

One could only do that when the two of them had the same personal teacher.

The Sun Mo in this world had always loved An Xinhui and wanted to study under the old headmaster's wings. Therefore, Sun Mo didn't have a personal teacher.

"That's right." Lu Feng teased. "But it has been very long since Teacher has brought you up."

Sun Mo's disciples exchanged glances, all of them looking stunned.

They were very familiar with Sun Mo's background, so where did this senior martial brother pop up from?

"Are you mistaken?"

Sun Mo was displeased. He detested people like him who spoke around in riddles.

"There's no way that I'll be wrong. An Xinhui is really beautiful. I had thought that a trash like you would never be a good match for her, but I didn't expect you to suddenly improve explosively after not seeing you for a few years."

Lu Feng lowered his voice. "Did you encounter some amazing opportunity? Tell me secretly. Senior Martial Brother promises to not tell anyone else!"

"Could Teacher's teacher have a hidden identity and mustn't be exposed?"

Tantai Yutang guessed.

This was the only possible answer. Otherwise, Sun Mo would be considered very unfilial to not be going to his personal teacher's home to greet him during festivities.

Once this news were to spread, it'd be all over for Sun Mo.

It was because great teachers needed a strong positive reputation. Even if they were to secretly hate their teacher a lot, they must be respectful on the surface. They weren't allowed to have any stains to their name on the moral level.

"Given Ziqi's current performance, she's still unable to get into the top 100 in the 4-stars personal disciples battle. Why not let me teach her for ten months?"

Lu Feng proposed. "You'll be able to shine during the 4-stars examination then."

"There's no need to trouble you!" Sun Mo rejected.

"Hey, you're really wronging someone with kind intentions. Don't you want to get another first place?" Lu Feng enticed him.

"I'll teach my own disciple."

Sun Mo was getting very impatient.

The reason Sun Mo hadn't made a move was because he realized that the other party was very strong, and he was waiting for reinforcements.

"Alright, I have had enough fun on this trip. It's time for me to go home."

Lu Feng waved his hand. "See you at the 4-stars examination. You must come!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Lu Feng's movement was extremely fast. He pulled Huang Meibo and jumped on the roofs before entering a small alley. He then disappeared without a trace.

Only after he was gone did the constables dash out from the corners and the roofs.

Sun Mo didn't blame them for trying to save themselves.

They were clearly no match for him and would just be courting death if they were to come out.

But the Saint Gate was really trashy!

1

Why didn't they strengthen the patrols as something had just happened to Zhou Wenbin?

If it wasn't because Ma Qianzu had notified him in time, he wouldn't have been able to rush back to save Li Ziqi.

Other than the few reasons Li Ziqi had mentioned on why she was dragging out the time, there was another most important reason—She was trying to fight for more time for Sun Mo to rush back.

When she noticed that there was a problem, she had summoned Ma Qianzu and had it go to notify Sun Mo.

"Teacher, we can give chase!"

Tantai Yutang said, "He has gotten some medicinal powder on him. It won't disappear for at least four hours."

"Teacher, Junior Martial Sister Yaoguang has been kidnapped by that girl. We have to hurry and give chase."

Helian Beifang hadn't spoken much with Qin Yaoguang, but as they were martial siblings, he was still worried about her.

"What's the cause for this?"

Sun Mo looked toward Li Ziqi. "That Huang Meibo is unconvinced and wants to fight you?"

"En!"

The little sunny egg nodded.

Sun Mo fell into deep thought.

"Teacher, how do you know?"

Helian Beifang was perplexed.

"This is easy to deduce. It's because Lu Feng was admiring a bunch of great teachers' forlorn state earlier at the Zhou Clan's manor!"

His goal was primarily Sun Mo, so if Lu Feng had wanted to kidnap Qin Yaoguang, he would have made a move personally and not let Huang Meibo do the job.

It was because she might fail. If they were to cause alarm, it'd be hard to kidnap the target then.

Given Lu Feng's style of doing things, his arrogance and pride didn't allow him to fail. Therefore, he'd be careful in whatever he did, assuring the chances of success.

Sun Mo's explanation caused Helian Beifang to be enlightened.

"Ziqi, tell me about the details of the entire process!"

Sun Mo didn't rush to give chase.

The other party was currently in the midst of fleeing and would be especially careful. If he were to give chase, there was a high possibility that he'd be noticed.

Therefore, it was better to wait until they felt that they were safe and had let down on their guards before he made a move.

Anyway, Tantai Yutang could find him through the scent. They'd be able to catch him then.

Li Ziqi's expressive ability was very strong, and she explained the entire event clearly with a few words.

After Sun Mo was done listening, he thought about it for a few minutes before looking at his disciples.

"Then do you guys know where Yaoguang is right now?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Eldest Martial Sister can go first."

Jiang Leng had a bit of a guess, but he mustn't cut the queue.

"Ziqi, go first!"

The sickly guy had thought of it too.

"Can't you address me as Eldest Martial Sister?"

The little sunny egg rolled her eyes. "I feel that she should be in that weapon store."

"That can't be."

Tantai Yutang shrugged. Although he said this, he still felt admiration for Li Ziqi's intellect.

"What are your thoughts on this?"

Sun Mo took the lead and ran out of the small alley.

"I feel that she's in the hotel."

Jiang Leng's answer was different.

"I have the same view as Eldest Martial Sister!"

1

The sickly guy supported Li Ziqi. As for Helian Beifang, he scratched his head, unable to think of an answer.

When Sun Mo entered the weapon store, the shopkeeper came to welcome him warmly. As he promoted the weapons, he also didn't forget to introduce business for that antique store.

After all, he'd get a commission for it!

"I'm called Sun Mo. My disciple has been abducted and she could be hidden in your place's backyard. I'd like to do a check. May I ask if you will allow us to do that?"

After Sun Mo said that, the weapon store's shopkeeper was so shocked and scared that he broke out in cold sweat.

"Yes! You can!"

The shopkeeper quickly replied.

Everyone in the entire Song An Prefecture knew of Sun Mo's great reputation. A commoner like the shopkeeper couldn't afford to offend a famous person like him.

Moreover, he was a 3-stars great teacher.

It'd be fine to let him stay and sleep for a few days, let alone checking out his backyard.

"After he is done checking, should I ask for him to give me a writing?"

The moment the shopkeeper entered the backyard, he called his wife over. After bowing to Sun Mo, he had his wife hurry to the school and call his son back.

If Sun Mo took a liking to his son, the latter would have limitless prospects in the future.

It didn't take much effort before everyone found the unconscious Qin Yaoguang buried under a pile of dried grass in the woodshed.

"How did you guys guess it?"

Helian Beifang was surprised, feeling that he was crushed on the intellectual level.

Chapter 1026: Two Records Under One Group, Creating A Stir!

Lu Feng ran for over 15 minutes. After he passed through a small alley, he even tugged off the clothes he was wearing and threw them into a courtyard.

Thereafter, he sprayed a type of medicine on both himself and Huang Meibo.

Lu Feng was an extremely wary person. He made another three rounds before entering an old manor he had in the north of the Song An Prefecture.

This was his base.

“Go and cultivate!”

Lu Feng instructed Huang Meibo and tore off the human skin on his face.

On his way to the Song An Prefecture, he had encountered an unlucky teacher-student pair who were going to take part in the examination and he peeled their faces off.

“En!”

Huang Meibo tore off the human skin on her face too.

Lu Feng brewed tea and sat in front of the light, reading a book. He wasn't anxious at all.

“Aiya, I'm looking forward to the 4-stars examination. But before that, I still have to complete the mission Teacher gave me.”

Lu Feng was going to make a trip to the Darkness Continent to take care of a big matter.

...

“It... it wasn't done by me!”

The shopkeeper was so shocked that the color on his face wore off.

(What the hell? Why is there a young girl in my woodshed?)

Moreover, judging from their conversation, this girl was Sun Mo's personal disciple!

Ba-thump!

The shopkeeper dropped to his knees and kept on kowtowing.

“Get up. It has nothing to do with you.” Sun Mo consoled him and then said, “Ziqi, tell me your deduction.”

“Judging from that dark great teacher's performance, he clearly has no idea that Huang Meibo wanted to come and challenge me. Moreover, the plan was very rough and should have been thought up in a short time. It can be ascertained that this was her own decision.”

Li Ziqi was very meticulous. “Her goal of abducting Yaoguang is to find a reason to lure me out. Otherwise, wouldn't things be exposed if I were to go to Yaoguang's room?”

“Then why didn't she pick the hotel?”

Jiang Leng asked.

“It's because there are many people there. It wouldn't be easy for Huang Meibo to avoid so many people while having Yaoguang with her. Moreover, there aren't many places in the hotel to hide a person.”

Li Ziqi explained. “Moreover, Huang Meibo shouldn't have made a move in the hotel. Otherwise, it'd be too easy for her to be discovered. If it was outside, then she naturally wouldn't go to the trouble of sending Yaoguang back after abducting her.”

“That’s right, the longer she dragged things out, the higher the chances of her getting discovered.”

Tantai Yutang interjected. “Since this weapon store is included in the plan, then she might as well hide her here. At the very least, she would be found within two to three days.”

Sun Mo nodded. This was what he thought too.

“I understand it now.”

Helian Beifang was struck by a realization. He then felt a little disappointed. Previously, he had always thought that the Eldest Martial Sister and Senior Martial Brother Tantai had innate shortcomings, and their battle prowess wasn’t much. But today, he discovered that the two of them were really amazing.

Their composure and perception were extremely sharp.

One of them had extremely bad motor skills, while the other was a sickly guy who would pant from just a little running. However, neither of them was a burden. Instead, they were the main leads in battle.

Li Ziqi was the one who had thought out the plan for today’s battle. She had taken into consideration all possibilities and then written it out on a piece of paper, handing it to Jiang Leng.

She even included the possibility of encountering a dark great teacher, which explained that Lightning Sea battle tactic.

It was just that Lu Feng was too strong. Any great teacher who was slightly weaker would definitely be taken care of.

After such a thing happened, the shopkeeper didn’t dare to raise any request anymore. He quickly sent Sun Mo’s group off respectfully and then closed the shop.

After returning to the hotel, Sun Mo immediately hired the best doctor to give Qin Yaoguang a checkup. After ascertaining that she was just drugged and knocked out, without suffering from any other harm, Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

“Everyone pack up. We’ll be heading home tomorrow!”

Sun Mo didn’t wish to stay in the Song An Prefecture for long.

It was safer to return to Jinling where his base was.

If something like this happened in Jinling and a constable saw him engaged in a battle, they’d definitely inform Zheng Qingfang and the governor at the first instant. The city guards would then be mobilized.

This was the weight that Sun Mo held.

There wasn’t even a need to bring in Li Ziqi’s status as a princess.

...

When Sun Mo’s group set off to head back to Jinling City, news of Li Ziqi passing the 1-star great teacher examination as a champion had created a stir in Jinling City.

This was a great record-breaking event to begin with. Furthermore, Li Ziqi was Sun Mo's eldest disciple. Therefore, their names started to spread quickly in the great teacher world.

Two records under one group. This was definitely the most brilliant result in 100 years.

...

In the ancestral hall of the Jiang Clan's manor!

Jiang Zizhong knelt on the floor, his back bare and covered in marks from being whipped.

He was in great pain, but he kept his head down, not daring to say a single word.

After Jiang Zhitong was tired from beating him up, he sat on the chair to rest while continuing to glare and scold Jiang Zizhong.

"Who allowed you to participate in the great teacher examination? Do you know that your father and I have planned out your career path for you? You've messed up all of our plans.

"Alright, we'll accept the fact that you secretly went off to participate in the examination, but why did you lose? Moreover, you had to lose to Sun Mo's student. How am I supposed to hold my head up now?"

The more Jiang Zhitong scolded, the angrier he felt. He had been holding onto a teacup, wanting to moisten his throat. However, he ended up smashing the teacup onto Jiang Zizhong's head.

Bang!

Bright red blood flowed down.

"Zhitong, you're already so old. Why are you still so rash and violent? Control your temper!"

Jiang Wei's voice rang out from outside the door. Then, an old man who seemed to be in good health entered. After taking a look at Jiang Zizhong, he frowned.

"Go out first!"

Jiang Wei instructed.

Jiang Zizhong didn't dare to move. He knew that he had angered Jiang Zhitong badly.

"Father, I..."

Jiang Zhitong suddenly didn't know what to say.

That schemer Sun Mo had stood in front of their door, speaking with indignation and releasing a Priceless Advice. As a result, the name Black Doggy Sun became well-known.

Although it sounded as if he was being put down, amongst the great teachers who came from a poor background, his words 'If you have capabilities, you can run amok under the heavens. If you don't, you are just a dog waiting for others in front of their door!' had become the most commonly used inspirational words.

Every time they felt that things were hard and they didn't feel like putting in the effort anymore, they'd use these words to encourage themselves.

Although it had only been over a year, these words had spread through almost the entire great teacher world and would definitely be recorded in history.

This meant that the Jiang Clan would definitely be mentioned as the bad guys incessantly.

What were the Jiang Clan's descendants going to do?

At the thought of this, Jiang Zhitong felt so angry that his stomach started to hurt.

The Jiang Clan had built bridges and roads, giving out porridge and aiding refugees, spending a lot of money to establish a good reputation. However, Sun Mo had ruined all of this.

This was the effort of several generations of people!

Although Sun Mo's words weren't wrong, there were so many distinguished and noble clans. Why did their Jiang Clan have to be the one to get involved in this?

Sigh!

Other big great teacher clans would earn a lot from holding star-level examinations, but the Jiang Clan's reputation had been soiled even though they did earn the money.

"What do you think about Li Ziqi?"

Jiang Wei asked.

Jiang Zizhong glanced at Jiang Zhitong, not daring to speak a word.

"Go on!" Jiang Wei sat down. "Get up first!"

"Strong! She's very strong!" Jiang Zizhong was convinced. "I can't be compared to her!"

"Father, do you think this makes sense?"

This was what Jiang Zhitong was the angriest about. Sun Mo was already so amazing, but even his disciple ended up breaking a record. How were other people supposed to survive?

Jiang Zizhong was the most outstanding descendant of Jiang Clan's younger generation. However, he still ended up getting crushed. Did that mean that the Jiang Clan wouldn't have the chance to turn the tables around in the future?

(F\*ck your mom! I can't accept this!)

Jiang Zhitong was a guy who liked power. He had previously actively participated in various matters in the Saint Gate. But from last year onward, he had started to cultivate his heart and character, entering a fervent studying phase.

He had to thank Sun Mo for this. If it wasn't to give Sun Mo a slap in the face, Jiang Zhitong might never work this hard in his lifetime.

“I’ve made inquiries. Even Secondary Saint Zhou’s genius great grandson was badly beaten up. Zizhong’s defeat is understandable.”

Before Jiang Wei finished his words, Jiang Zhitong felt elated.

It was even more embarrassing for Secondary Saint Zhou than it was for himself.

From now on, the more successful Li Ziqi became, the more Secondary Saint Zhou’s stain would stand out.

By then, the one who hated Sun Mo the most should be the Zhou Clan.

“But I won’t give Zhou Clan the chance. I must defeat Sun Mo personally and let him understand what the background of a great clan is like.”

Jiang Zhitong let out a cold snort.

(Sun Mo, come and take the 4-stars great teacher examination. I’ll personally hammer you into a dead dog.)

At the thought of this, Jiang Zhitong couldn’t be bothered to punish Jiang Zizhong anymore. He went back to his study and continued learning.

(You’re an ancestor-level spirit runist? Let’s see how I’ll be crushing you!)

...

White Cloud City, Zhou Clan!

“Father, this is what had happened!”

Zhou Xingtong knelt outside the training room, saying everything honestly.

There was no reply from the room even after very long.

This made Zhou Xingtong feel unsettled. He couldn’t grasp what his father was thinking.

“I told you not to disturb me if it isn’t something important!”

Secondary Saint Zhou reproached.

Zhou Xingtong immediately groveled on the ground. “I had been rash.”

“It’s true that Li Ziqi has mediocre talent. What I meant was that rather than wasting her limited life on cultivation and not getting any results, she might as well go do some meaningful things.”

Secondary Saint Zhou sighed.

In his heart, these royalties craved immortality the most. Even if they were to take one step back, they’d still want to lengthen their lifespan. Most of them sought to study in order to achieve this goal.

Li Ziqi didn’t have any aptitude so Secondary Saint Zhou didn’t wish to teach her. Who’d have thought that she’d gain enlightenment to Self-Taught Halo and comprehended four great teacher halos?

This wasn’t something that could be achieved in less than two years.

“But this time around, it’s true that my judgment is wrong.”

Secondary Saint Zhou smiled in self-mockery.

If he wasn’t a secondary saint, he’d also be jealous of the speed at which Li Ziqi was gaining enlightenment.

“Father!”

Zhou Xingtong was given a fright and quickly looked around. Thankfully, the servants weren’t allowed to get near to this place to not disturb his father’s seclusion. Otherwise, how could his father uphold his reputation if this were to spread out?

“I know what you guys are thinking. This Zhou Clan’s signboard mustn’t fall!”

Secondary Saint Zhou sighed again. “Go do as you guys wish to. But there’s one thing—you aren’t allowed to kill!”

After saying that, it fell silent in the training room.

After making three kowtows, Zhou Xingtong stood up, looking excited. With his father’s words, he knew that he could do whatever he wished.

(Isn’t Sun Mo going to participate in the 4-stars great teacher examination and continue to get another first place to break the record? Then I’ll raise the difficulty of the examination by three levels, turning it into hell mode. Given the Zhou Clan’s influence, this is definitely doable.)

(Hmph! By then, I’ll give you a great failure! As for not having anyone dying? I’m sorry, blades and swords don’t have eyes. Who would dare to guarantee this in the personal disciple battles?)

(If Li Ziqi dies, I’ll bring a big flower bouquet to her funeral.)

...

In Jinling City’s Princess Manor.

Prince Consort Qi and Li Xiu were seated in the study, listening to their subordinates’ report, looking stunned.

“First place? Great teacher?”

Qi Mu`en thought that he had misheard.

(How old is Ziqi? Only 15 years old! To think that she has become a great teacher?)

(There must be something wrong with my ears and I heard wrongly.)

### **Chapter 1027: The Emperor Is Very Pleased. Reward! Heavily Reward!**

Eldest Princess Li Xiu was so astonished that she lost the grip over her teacup, dropping it.

Li Ziqi was the emperor’s most doted princess, having a lot of love showering on her. However, ever since she had been rejected by Secondary Saint Zhou, her situation had turned for the worse.

Although many people didn't dare to treat her shabbily on the surface, they'd be secretly talking bad about her behind her back, saying that she was a useless princess.

After all, this was a secondary saint's assessment. There was no way that it'd be wrong.

The maids and eunuchs secretly felt a sense of superiority.

(So what if you're a princess? That's only because you were born into a good family. If we were to change identities, we'd definitely be more outstanding than you.)

Li Ziqi could sense that the people who had treated her respectfully in the past were all looking at her with contempt behind her back.

This was also the reason why the little sunny egg had left the palace and gone to visit her relatives in Jinling.

She couldn't stand staying at home anymore.

But now, in just two years, she had turned the tables around. She had even broken the records and become the youngest great teacher in the history of the great teachers world.

This... Wasn't this too unbelievable?

No!

The one who was even more unbelievable was Sun Mo. To think that he could teach someone who was seen by a secondary saint as trash into a genius?

"How did Sun Mo do that?"

Qi Mu'en felt curious.

"I don't know!"

Li Xiu shook her head.

Qi Mu'en couldn't sit still and got up. "I'll go and ask Prime Minister Zheng. I have to say that a senior who had been through three dynasties like him really has a good eye for people."

"That's right!"

Li Xiu sighed.

After Zheng Qingfang retired, his influence had gradually weakened. After he died, it'd be even worse. But now, he befriended Sun Mo, taking care and helping him as he'd a junior.

In the future, Sun Mo would definitely repay him.

If Sun Mo were to become a secondary saint, no one would dare to offend the Zheng Clan even if he didn't say a single word.

This was the influence of a secondary saint.

"You better think of something to write in the letter to His Majesty. "

Qi Mu`en reminded his wife.

Their original intention was to dissolve Sun Mo's relationship with Li Ziqi if he failed the 3-stars examination. However, Sun Mo ended up getting another first place.

They were still worried about what they should do when Ziqi created this stir at the start of spring.

Two records under one group. Their reputation created a great stir in the great teacher world!

This meant that everyone knew about the teacher-student relationship between Sun Mo and Li Ziqi.

The royal family cared for their reputation too.

If they were to dissolve their teacher-student relationship now and look for another high star-level great teacher, how would other people see the royal family?

"Xiu`er, I'll be saying something that you might not like to hear."

Qi Mu`en said with a serious expression, "Getting three championships at the age of 22 is something unprecedented in the great teacher world. What level do you think Sun Mo will be able to reach in the future?"

Li Xiu's expression turned solemn. This was what she was afraid of!

Given the royal family's abilities, they'd naturally be able to forcibly dissolve the duo's teacher-student relationship. But what if Sun Mo were to become a secondary saint in the future?

"Even if we were to take a step back, would another secondary saint be able to teach Ziqi well? After all, the fact that Secondary Saint Zhou rejected Ziqi showed that he was unable to teach her."

Qi Mu`en sighed.

This was the most important thing.

The reason why everyone wanted to change Ziqi's teacher was for her own good. But given Ziqi's aptitude, Sun Mo might be the only one who could suit the teaching to her ability, bringing out her potential.

"Prepare a great gift and ask Prime Minister Zheng to tell Sun Mo about it after he's back. We'll be treating him to a feast to thank his contribution to Ziqi!"

Li Xiu got up and returned to the study to write a letter to the emperor.

...

When Li Xiu was writing a letter to the Great Tang's Emperor, Li Yingqi, the latter had received a report that had even greater details.

His liking for Li Ziqi was heartfelt.

His daughter was beautiful and adorable, having a pure heart and spirit. She didn't have any flaws at all until Secondary Saint Zhou rejected to be her personal teacher.

To speak the truth, when that happened, the emperor was hurt the most instead of Li Ziqi.

He was like any ordinary parent in the world, feeling that his child was the best. However, a teacher suddenly told him that his daughter was trash.

Which parent would be able to accept such a rating?

Of course, he couldn't believe it.

However, Li Yingqi had no choice but to believe it because the one who had said this was a secondary saint with a noble and great prestige. He held great authority in the great teacher world.

To speak the truth, there was a period in which Li Yingqi felt a hint of contempt toward Li Ziqi. It was because he felt that his most perfect daughter was flawed.

In the past, after the daily court sessions ended, Li Yingqi would dine with Li Ziqi. He'd want to be with her, watching her smile and listening to her talk.

But after she was refused by Secondary Saint Zhou, Li Yingqi felt scared to see Li Ziqi.

This was also why Li Yingqi hadn't said anything these two years.

Although he had said to the empress that it was a good thing for Ziqi to go out for a change of pace, he had actually developed a complicated and indescribable feeling toward this beloved daughter of his.

The amount of love he had for her turned into the same amount of contempt he felt toward her.

If Sun Mo were to know of Li Yingqi's mentality, he'd definitely say that he had a perfectionist obsessive-compulsive disorder—someone who couldn't stand seeing things that weren't perfect.

"Haha! Haha!"

In the Zhengde Hall, Li Yingqi held onto a few pieces of paper and laughed out loud.

"I knew it. How could my Ziqi be trash?"

It wasn't as if Li Yingqi hadn't considered the possibility that Secondary Saint Zhou had made a wrong assessment. However, a secondary saint's reputation was so great that he could only dismiss this thought.

After all, who'd dare to take in a student that even a secondary saint didn't want?

This would let others think that the person was dissatisfied with Secondary Saint Zhou.

Only the impetuous Sun Mo would do something like this.

Moreover, he had also proven that Secondary Saint Zhou was right.

"Sun Mo?"

Li Yingqi let out a few tsks. "I didn't expect that a young man like him would turn out to be so amazing."

"Great Teacher Sun might be amazing, but I feel that Her Highness is even more amazing. If she didn't have any aptitude, Great Teacher Sun wouldn't be able to produce any results in teaching her no matter how capable he is."

The Chief Eunuch, Hou Chun, said respectfully.

“En!”

Li Yingqi agreed with his words. He looked at the words ‘Sun Mo’ and couldn’t contain his laughter. “Sun Mo? His name is really fitting. This black doggy has probably given the secondary saint a very strong bite!”

“That’s for sure. The more famous Her Highness becomes, then the greater Secondary Saint Zhou’s status will drop.”

Hou Chun knew that Li Ziqi was like a knot in His Majesty’s heart. Therefore, he took the opportunity to say a lot of nice-sounding things while thinking that Sun Mo was going to achieve great success.

“Prepare an imperial decree. Bestow Anping County to Ziqi, together with 1,000 slave households.”

Li Yingqi was going to continue bestowing fiefs to Li Ziqi.

The 1,000 households were referring to 1,000 families. All of them would become slaves in Li Ziqi’s bestowed land. Any production they made, including lives—extending out to their descendants—would all belong to the little sunny egg.

“Prepare a second imperial decree that Sun Mo has done a good job in his teachings, living up to his great teacher title. He’ll be rewarded with 10,000 gold, 10,000 silver, a piece of land, 1,000 rolls of silk and satin, 100 handsome steeds, 10 treasured swords and famous blades, 800 slaves, Shunze County...”

Li Yingqi walked to and fro, thinking of what he should reward Sun Mo with.

When Hou Chun heard of the mention of Shunze County, he instantly panicked.

“Your Majesty, please think through it carefully!”

Ever since the founding of the Great Tang, there had been very few instances in which fiefs were bestowed. It was because a fief was like a small country where everything inside would be decided by the owner.

Sun Mo might have achieved great merits, but it couldn’t compare with expanding the empire’s lands!

“It’s just a county!”

Li Yingqi waved his hand, indicating that he didn’t care for it.

If Sun Mo saw the emperor like this, he’d understand that it was just a compensation mentality. He felt that he had done Li Ziqi wrong to have despised her in the past. Therefore, he wanted to make up for things through Sun Mo.

It was considered a performance in which his love for Li Ziqi extended out to the people around her.

Of course, Sun Mo was outstanding enough to be worthy of Li Yingqi trying to draw Sun Mo to his side.

“Do you think I should bestow him with a grand tutor title?”

Li Yingqi asked.

“I’m just a eunuch and don’t know about these things.”

Hou Chun thought to himself. (Do I dare speak up?)

A eunuch would be courting trouble to be intervening in political matters. Moreover, a grand tutor was in charge of teaching the Crown Prince. After the Crown Prince ascended the throne in the future, the grand tutor would naturally become an imperial preceptor.

Who was the current Crown Prince’s grand tutor?

Han Cangshui!

He wasn’t a person with a good temper.

He was an 8-stars. Wouldn’t getting a Sun Mo the same official position be equivalent to giving him a slap in his face?

Hou Chun knew that these great teachers might not care for money, but they’d definitely care for their prestige.

The previous few grand tutors seemed as if they had committed mistakes, but they were in fact taken care of by Han Cangshui.

“Great Teacher Han will probably mind this. Forget it, let’s make Sun Mo an assistant tutor!”

Li Yingqi made the decision.

This was also an honorable title. It was the grand tutor’s deputy.

However, with this official position, one could enter and exit the imperial harem freely.

Usually, other than eunuchs, only the princes and princesses’ teachers had the opportunity to do this.

“Do you think that Ziqi will be able to take part in next year’s Five Empires War Discussion?”

Li Yingqi was a little agitated.

The reason he was so good to Li Ziqi was partly because of the Five Empires War Discussion. It was because he had anticipation to see her crushing the others, winning honor and glory for the Great Tang.

In the Nine Provinces, due to the Darkness Continent’s existence, various countries could put in their military prowess and explore it more. This would avoid war from erupting due to resources competition and other problems.

However, even though there was no war, there were a lot of small frictions. After all, humans were unable to get along amicably, let alone countries.

Due to the Saint Gate’s powerful influence, everyone kept trying to do their best to avert warfare. Therefore, they came up with the proposal for the Five Empires War Discussion.

If these two countries weren’t convinced, then had a competition!

Who were the participants?

They were mainly the royal family, but it could also include a small number of juniors from the royal family's extended families and important officials' families.

This idea was really a hit with the emperors. Who wouldn't want their descendants to crush the other emperors?

Since there wasn't a chance to kill enemies and capture the king on the battlefield, then they'd do it during the competition, clinching victory.

As time passed, the Great Tang and the other four countries formed a custom of having a War Discussion once every four years. This was also known as the Five Empires War Discussion.

Till now, there was already a history of several hundred years. Moreover, it was no longer just the competition between the royal families but had become a competition in which all the citizens were involved.

The commoners were also very concerned about the Five Empires War Discussion. It was because they could cast bets and could see from a close distance how outstanding their emperor was.

Once they won, it'd bring their emperor a great reputation.

"That's for sure!"

How could Hou Chun possibly dampen the emperor's spirits? "She might even be able to clinch the champion title for Your Majesty!"

"Let Ziqi and Sun Mo come to the capital as soon as possible! I want to meet them!"

Li Yingqi couldn't wait.

Just as the imperial commissioner was riding on a fast horse with the imperial edicts, Sun Mo and his disciples had also returned to the Central Province Academy.

### **Chapter 1028: The Great Tang's Number One Great Teacher**

Spring was the most beautiful season in Jinling.

It was neither cold nor hot, with apricot flowers fluttering down, bringing beautiful scenery to the mountains and bamboo forest that looked lush and green!

The Central Province Academy's students led a happy and fulfilling campus life. The senior students who were close to graduating were undoubtedly the happiest bunch of people.

Within two years, the Central Province Academy rose from 'D' grade to 'B' grade. The ones who benefited the most were them, the students. It was because the better the school they graduated from, the easier it was for them to find a job.

Humans had to find a way to survive before they could pursue their ideals.

Several students hadn't made much progress on the path of cultivation. Rather than wasting time, they might as well learn some knowledge that would be helpful to their future life.

Therefore, upon entering the sixth year, the students would pick a suitable profession after assessing their condition.

With a skill, they wouldn't have to fret over making a living after graduation.

Sun Mo's great reputation in the school wasn't just because of his glorious achievements. It was also because he had helped the Central Province Academy to get to its current status from the verge of getting delisted.

This was the most practical benefit to the students.

Therefore, when a student saw Sun Mo returning, they took the initiative to run off to report this. Hence, before Sun Mo came close to the school, he was already surrounded by many people.

"Teacher, when will you be starting lessons? I can't wait anymore."

"To think that Li Ziqi is so amazing? Teacher, you can't be hiding things. Please impart us some experience too."

"Teacher, what conditions are required to acknowledge you as our teacher?"

Sun Mo was good-tempered and easy to get along with. Therefore, quite a number of students dared to speak playfully with him.

"Teacher Sun is too tired. He'll need to rest for three days."

An Xinhui persuaded. "Everyone, you can go your way."

It was a pity that no one listened.

At the sight of this scene, An Xinhui was caught between laughter and tears.

In the past, she was the signboard for the Central Province Academy, and her words were like an imperial edict. Everyone would heed what she said. But now, Sun Mo's splendor was the greatest.

"Everyone can just go off. I'll start giving lessons the day after tomorrow."

Sun Mo felt a little conceited too.

He hadn't experienced such great popularity before. To speak the truth, he did feel a little proud.

This was also considered as his life value had been recognized.

...

After returning to the headmaster office, An Xinhui took out a pile of invitations, piling them on the table. They stacked up to half a foot tall, looking like a small mountain.

"They are all invitations for you."

An Xinhui smiled and said, "I've rejected those that can be rejected. But these are the ones that need to be dealt with. It'll be useful for your future."

"I understand!"

Sun Mo wasn't a newbie who had just entered society. He knew that if he wanted to do well, the circle he was in was very important. At least, he had to maintain connections with a bunch of allies.

These invitations were all from trade associations as well as high-ranking officials and people with authority. The most important one naturally came from Li Xiu.

They were all major characters at the very top of Jinling.

It could be said that after this wave of gatherings and meals, Sun Mo would have truly entered the upper society. He'd have some say in how Jinling developed in the future.

When An Xinhui heard Sun Mo being so accepting, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that Sun Mo would act in a noble and aloof manner, feeling disdain toward wallowing in the mire of the secular world. That would be really bad.

By the looks of it, she had thought too much.

Although Sun Mo was young, he didn't have a strong adherence to old ideas.

"I am considered a rentier now, right?"

Sun Mo mumbled.

"What?"

An Xinhui didn't understand the meaning of this word.

"Oh, it refers to people who possess their own means of production and they will have an income even if they were to sleep all day."

Sun Mo sighed.

In the modern world, he had had to work hard to save money for three months to even buy an expensive phone, let alone a house.

"Isn't your ideal too low?"

An Xinhui rolled her eyes.

Ever since Li Ziqi broke the record and received a great teacher title, Sun Mo's reputation soared tremendously. He had a lethal attraction to those major characters.

Not only could Sun Mo fight, but the students he taught were good at fighting too. This was the most terrifying thing.

Through the times, who didn't crave to see their children attain success?

No parents would donate all of the family's assets and leave them to their children if they saw that their children were ignorant and incompetent, being utter bastards.

Therefore, many major characters were contemplating to bring their children to acknowledge Sun Mo as their teacher.

In the Nine Provinces, all major characters had wives and concubines. As long as there wasn't a problem with their bodies, who wouldn't want to have a bunch of children?

Of course, they couldn't hand over their most important successor to Sun Mo. However, they could give him the second-best. What if Sun Mo managed to nurture them into a talent?

It'd be a great win!

It'd be fine even if the child was to be wasted. Anyway, there'd still be the most important one to back things up.

"I saw quite a number of people at the school gates earlier. They are all servants from distinguished families. You'll only have silence for at most an hour and then you'll be very annoyed."

An Xinhui teased.

Sun Mo was only 3-stars now, and so the competition wasn't that great yet. If his reputation were to increase a little more, the sill would definitely be flattened.

"I'll go to Old Master Zheng's place!"

Sun Mo didn't know about the rules in this kind of top-notch circle. He had no idea whom he could reject and whom he couldn't. An Xinhui was probably about the same. Therefore, he had to go look for Zheng Qingfang about it.

"En, you can rest for a few days first. After you recover, I'll impart you the Great Dreams Heart Sutra!"

An Xinhui had wanted to teach it to Sun Mo long ago. However, this childhood friend of hers never showed interest in it.

"Let's talk about this in the future!"

Sun Mo didn't mind.

"Then what about Ziqi?"

An Xinhui's expression was solemn.

The Great Dreams Heart Sutra was the Central Province Academy's ultimate divine art. There were strict benchmarks for imparting such a cultivation art. The reason An Xinhui brought this up was because there was no problem with the little sunny egg's loyalty. Moreover, she was Sun Mo's eldest martial disciple, and she had broken a record too. Of course she had to be rewarded.

"The cultivation art is yours. You decide. But there's no problem with Ziqi's aptitude and loyalty." Sun Mo smiled. "I believe that she won't betray me in this lifetime!"

Sun Mo thought to himself that the amount of favorable impression points the little sunny egg had contributed was almost to the extent of her worshipping him.

There was no way that she'd betray him. He was so gentle and such a genius. And most importantly, he had such a good eye for others. Ziqi liked to be with him a lot.

Alright, he might be flattering himself too much.

However, Sun Mo had unconditional trust in Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, as well as Ying Baiwu. He had half his trust in Jiang Leng and one-third in Helian Beifang. As for the others, Sun Mo didn't dare to give any assurance.

The betrayal Sun Mo was referring to wasn't the type where a person stabbed you in the back. It was that they might not choose to stand by his side when they were torn to make a decision.

Take Helian Beifang for example. Sun Mo knew that this was a young man who had a great sense of glory for his tribe.

The reason he came down to the Central Plains was to learn how to make his tribe stronger. If there came a day when Sun Mo wanted to wipe out his tribe, Helian Beifang would choose to attack him.

As for Xianyu Wei, she hadn't ascertained her perspectives yet.

It was very likely that she might take up a crooked path and be misled, thereby becoming his enemy.

It was the same for the others. However, that'd definitely not happen to Li Ziqi and the other two girls. They didn't seem to care what was right or wrong, nor if he was righteous or not. Even if he was a great devil, they'd still stand firmly by his side, using their lives for their teacher's glory.

To put things more simply, they were die-hard fans. Even if he were to do something bad, they'd come up with a bunch of reasons to prove that he was right.

...

After a short chat with An Xinhui, Sun Mo set off for Zheng Qingfang's place.

Sun Mo arrived. Before he got off the horse, the doorman had already sent someone to inform Old Master Zheng. He himself also quickly opened the main door.

"Who has come to pay Prime Minister Zheng a visit?"

When the passersby saw this scene, all of them were very surprised.

Only when very important guests came to visit would such distinguished clans open the main door to welcome the guests as a show of their respect.

"Great Teacher Sun, congratulations, congratulations. Your great disciple has broken the record and received the great teacher title!"

The doorman pulled the reins and smiled, saying auspicious words.

"No wonder. So it's Sun Mo!"

"Wow, how handsome! I'm in love, in love! I won't marry anyone other than him in this lifetime!"

"Step aside. This is the hottest new star in the entire great teacher world. You won't get the chance."

The passersby crowded around to watch. All of them felt that Three-time Champion Sun was really deserving of his name.

Putting aside how strong he was, just his demeanor alone was befitting of the words 'great teacher'.

Sun Mo didn't bring any silver with him. He took out a piece of jade pendant and tossed it to the servant.

"Thank you Great Teacher Sun for the bestowal."

The doorman's voice was dragged out for very long.

At the same time, he clutched tightly onto the jade pendant. (I'm going to put it up as a family heirloom. I hope that I'd be able to absorb Sun Mo's celestial air and there'd be a great teacher amongst my descendants.)

Sun Mo had just entered through the door when Zheng Qingfang, dressed in casual clothing, came out to welcome him.

"Prepare dishes! I'm going to have a few drinks with my young friend!"

Zheng Qingfang was very happy.

Not long later, the two of them sat down and had a few rounds of drinks.

"What kind of person can't be offended?"

After Zheng Qingfang heard Sun Mo's words, he was amused. "Young friend, you probably don't know your status now, right? Don't worry, other than Li Xiu, there's currently no one in Jinling whom you can't afford to offend."

"Uncle Zheng, don't be joking!"

Sun Mo didn't dare to think so highly of himself.

"Trust me, even if you were to lash out at those major characters, all of them would listen to you attentively and willingly!"

Zheng Qingfang emptied his cup again. "As for taking in disciples, there's no need to care about those people's identities. If you take a liking to them, then just take them in. If you don't, then get them to scam."

"Who are you? You're the princess's personal teacher! With Her Highness's status there, who'd dare to create trouble?"

Matters involving the royal family were the hardest to tackle.

Li Ziqi had stayed in Jinling for two years, not returning to the palace. Due to this, the major characters from the upper echelon with a sharp sense of smell had started to doubt if the emperor still doted on her.

Otherwise, why did he not ask about her?

If that was the case, then they mustn't have their members become martial siblings with Li Ziqi in case they got detested by His Majesty. But now, Li Ziqi had proved that she was outstanding.

How could one's parents not love a child like this?

The doting on Li Ziqi would definitely go another notch higher. Therefore, this was another reason why those major characters were so anxious to get their clan members to study under Sun Mo.

“While we’re talking about this, young friend, I don’t expect you to take my grandson as your disciple, but I’d still like to ask you to take care of him a bit.”

Zheng Qingfang got up and bowed at Sun Mo respectfully.

“Uncle Zheng, you’re standing too much on ceremony.”

Sun Mo quickly got up from his seat. “If you don’t mind, you can let that little fatty come in and acknowledge me as his teacher!”

“You mustn’t! You mustn’t!”

Zheng Qingfang rejected. “I appreciate your kind intentions. But you’ll definitely be a great teacher who will strive to become a saint in the future. My grandson’s aptitude is mediocre. It’ll be more harmful to him if he were to really become your personal disciple.”

Sun Mo expressed that he didn’t mind, but Zheng Qingfang firmly refused.

After the two of them finished their meal, Sun Mo went back home.

Madam Zheng, who had been waiting anxiously, dashed out and kept on complaining.

“Why did you refuse? Do you know how many people want to acknowledge Sun Mo as their teacher?”

“A woman’s shortsightedness!”

Zheng Qingfang said in disdain, “If Sun Mo were to take him in, the little bit of relationship between us would be depleted. Given that rascal’s temperament and aptitude, he’d definitely make mistakes. Do you think that Sun Mo will chase him out of his wing then?”

“It’s quite good enough for him to be an external student and get help from Sun Mo if he were to encounter trouble!”

Zheng Qingfang was speechless. (Even if our grandson were to study under Sun Mo, he wouldn’t become a talent either. The reason I entrusted him to Sun Mo is just to look for a backing.)

(The greater Sun Mo’s reputation was, the more people wouldn’t dare to bully our people.)

...

Sun Mo couldn’t stand such social niceties after just two days, having to wear a mask as he spoke. He ended up using the excuse of him trying to strive for the Longevity Realm that he closed the doors and refused guests.

This created another commotion.

They discovered to their surprise that Sun Mo was already a strong expert who was at the ninth level of the Divine Force Realm.

If he were to improve further, he’d reach the Longevity Realm.

To many cultivators, the Longevity Realm was their lifelong goal. Even if they could only live for another ten years, they'd be satisfied.

But what about Sun Mo?

He was only 22 years old.

It was known to everyone that the younger one was when they entered the Longevity Realm, the slower their rate of aging. It could be said that even after Sun Mo reached 300 years old, his appearance would probably still look like a 30-year-old's.

Of course, one's body functions were the most important.

Think about it. Having one's appearance sustained at its peak for a duration of 300 to 400 years really made everyone envious. They could get high and had plenty of fun at the brothels, going on for multiple rounds in one night.

This was life.

On the other hand, some cultivators had barely managed to get into the Longevity Realm when they were close to 100 years old. Their teeth could no longer bite through the meat; their peeing force would get weaker due to age. What meaning would there be to life then?

Suddenly, Sun Mo's talent became the envy of many, especially those old men.

Therefore, everyone started to prepare great gifts. They wanted to wait for Sun Mo to come out from his seclusion so that they could pay him a visit and asked him for cultivation tips.

Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji, the twin jade annulus of Jinling who had been popular for close to ten years?

Sorry, things had died out for them in less than a year.

Right now, Sun Mo was the number one teacher in Jinling, the strongest signboard. Moreover, praises about him had started to spread to other places.

Some people even boasted that he was the Great Tang's number one great teacher.

He had been able to use close to two years to teach Li Ziqi, whom even a secondary saint had viewed as trash, into the youngest great teacher in history. Who would still dare to say that Sun Mo wasn't the Great Tang's number one great teacher?

This was a glorious achievement attained from stepping on a secondary saint.

Therefore, before the annual time for new students to register, many parents had brought their children here, leading to Jinling's hotels facing a shortage of available rooms and thereby a rise in housing prices.

With more outsiders coming in, basic needs such as clothing, food, housing, and transport expenditures also rose with Jinling's economy.

Many ordinary people had children with mediocre talent and thus were unable to get into the Central Province Academy. However, this didn't stop them from feeling grateful to Sun Mo. It was because they managed to earn money thanks to him.

This was especially so for the people who were involved in the food and hotel trades.

Therefore, Sun Mo's reputation rose by another level.

Sun Mo was completely oblivious to this. It was because his striving for a breakthrough had also reached a critical phase.

### **Chapter 1029: Longevity Realm, Appearances Won't Age!**

The densely packed spirit stones on the walls of the Wind King Hall were sending out spirit qi in an overwhelming manner amidst the flickering light due to the imbalance of the spirit pressure.

The one who had caused this to happen was Sun Mo.

In this attempt to strive for a breakthrough, he had absorbed too much spirit qi at a very quick rate. He was like a black hole, incessantly causing the surroundings to be drawn out into a vacuum state.

The Crown Bee Honey was good stuff. Not only did it contain spirit qi, but there were also various beneficial nutrients to the body. When women drink it, it would also have a beautifying effect.

If other people were to get a hive by chance, they'd definitely not bear to drink the honey. However, Sun Mo was different. He had turned the Crown Bee Queen into his battle pet.

With that, the entire swarm belonged to him.

There'd be plenty of honey left even if he were to sell some of them, let alone drinking some honey water with his disciples every day.

Of course, there was no way that he'd sell it.

It wasn't as if Sun Mo was short of money!

Moreover, such honey was an extremely valuable raw material for alchemical pills. After saving a portion of it, Sun Mo gave some to Mei Yazhi. She wanted to know if she would be able to make alchemical pills with them.

Sun Mo had been drinking the honey to nurture his body. Moreover, after eating the Green-robed Ancestor's jade cicada, it started to merge with Sun Mo and released the mysterious power it contained.

This was the most important factor for his breakthrough.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi kept on fluctuating on Sun Mo's body, piercing through his skin and charging out of his body.

Pffft! Pffft!

When the blood flowed out, it immediately turned into vapor. Therefore, the hall was filled with a layer of red fog.

"Why isn't it over even though it's been so long?"

Lu Zhiruo, who was in charge of guarding, looked very worried. She kept casting glances toward the hall.

“When you strive for a breakthrough, the amount of spirit qi you take in and release is even more exaggerating than what Teacher is doing now.”

Tantai Yutang teased. “Don’t worry too much. Teacher is still young. Even if he were to fail this time around, he’d still have plenty of chances in the future.

Swoosh!

The sickly guy had just said this when Sun Mo’s other disciples stared over with displeased gazes.

Even Qin Yaoguang, who was usually a carefree person, had complaints today.

“To every cultivator, rising to the Longevity Realm is the most important hurdle to cross in their lifetime. Don’t be making jokes carelessly.”

“Alright, I’ll apologize!”

Tantai Yutang felt awkward. He knew that he had misspoken.

However, this was what his character was like—he was unconcerned about anything.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud explosion rang out in the hall. The seething spirit qi then dissipated gradually.

The disciples immediately lost interest in chatting, and all of them charged toward the hall. It was because their teacher had ended his attempt to strive for a breakthrough. As for whether the result was good or bad...

To speak the truth, they weren’t sure either. After all, amongst great teachers, it wasn’t common to see people reaching the Longevity Realm in their twenties.

Sun Mo continued to sit cross-legged on the floor. He didn’t get up immediately but carefully sensed the changes in his body.

He was someone who took action after making plans. Therefore, he had tried to find out what the Longevity Realm state was like.

It made one younger!

One’s aging body would be able to sense youth beckoning at them.

Their skin would be firmer, bouncier, and had an indescribable glow.

One’s blood flow was like a great river that seethed endlessly or a raging horn. One’s heart would beat strongly like a battle drum or a great thunder. It was as if every time it beat, the mountains and rivers would change.

Of course, the most important thing was still the elevation on the spiritual level.

Sun Mo had burned a lot of midnight oil to mark assignments and play games. In addition to his busy workload, he often didn’t have enough energy.

He often experienced headaches, stuffy chest, and his eyesight was also bad. However, he was now energetic like a 16-year-old young man, filled with curiosity and the desire to explore the world.

(Fatigued? Dispirited? That won't happen.)

Sun Mo's spirit was like a blazing ball of fire.

"It's really great to not need to wear glasses."

Sun Mo sighed.

Right now, he'd be completely unaffected even if he was in an environment with dim lighting. He'd be able to see further and clearer.

It was as if he was equipped with a 16x zoom lens.

"Did Teacher succeed?"

Xianyu Wei felt perplexed. (Teacher, why are you being so calm? There's no way to assess the result based on your expression at all.)

However, Lu Zhiruo looked elated and came running over.

"Teacher, congratulations on advancing to the L."

"En!"

Sun Mo nodded. The atmosphere that hung around his disciples instantly relaxed.

"You guys can continue with your cultivation. I'll be going out!"

Sun Mo got up.

There were nine levels to the Longevity Realm, with the meaning of making a full circle and arriving back in the beginning.

When cultivators stepped into this realm, their lifespan would start to increase, getting at most 100 years or at least several years with each level attained. It was said that there were old monsters who'd be able to live to 1,000 years old.

However, this would depend on the individual's aptitude.

At the same time, their battle prowess would also increase in folds.

This realm was a process of changing quantity to quality. Therefore, after cultivators reached their limits, they'd be able to get into the legendary realm.

A legend in the human world, the one and only!

A magnate that could overturn rivers and seas with one hand.

"Teacher, aren't you going to share some of your experience with us?"

Qin Yaoguang felt curious.

“This realm requires you to comprehend it by yourself when the time comes. Even if it turns out to be a failed attempt, it’ll still be considered a type of growth. If I were to tell you about it now, it’d be harming you instead.”

It wasn’t that Sun Mo was selfish, but that this thing was too personalized.

As the realm went up higher, it was no longer a training of the body but also the tempering of the mind. This was what it meant to be a giant on the ideological level.

“People have different perspectives of the world when they are in different positions.”

Sun Mo smiled. “And I believe you guys will definitely be able to walk on your own paths even without my experience.”

“I’ve benefited from your teaching!”

The disciples bowed.

“Good luck!”

Sun Mo encouraged them and then planned on leaving, but Helian Beifang called him.

“Teacher, there’s something that I need to report to you!”

Helian Beifang spoke respectfully, but there was worry on his face that couldn’t be hidden.

“Go on!” Sun Mo consoled. “You don’t have to be too reserved.”

This barbaric young man was always too polite and cared too much about the rules between teacher and student. To put it simply, it was hard to forge a closer relationship with him. He was a person who went by the book.

“Teacher, I’ve comprehended Self-Taught Halo.”

After Helian Beifang said this, the others gasped in surprise.

“Wow, that’s amazing!”

The papaya girl clapped softly, feeling happy for Helian Beifang.

The others also quickly congratulated him. Jiang Leng even gave him a light punch in the chest.

“When did that happen?”

Tantai Yutang asked.

“It was a few days after Teacher taught Eldest Martial Sister on the roof.”

Back then, when Helian Beifang saw the conversation between Sun Mo and Li Ziqi, he was moved.

He started to think about what it was that he really wanted?

It should be his tribe’s prosperity, not wanting to see his tribesmen go through suffering!

Then what should he do?

In the past, Helian Beifang felt that he should become a hero or a king that led his tribesmen out to war. He should claim a piece of land on the plains that would belong to his tribe.

This was how those powerful tribes on the plains had risen and were replaced.

However, after staying by Sun Mo's side to learn from him and listening to his teachings, then eventually overhearing the conversation between Sun Mo and Li Ziqi the other day, his emotions were stirred.

A person's abilities were limited.

Moreover, he might never become a hero. But if he were to become a teacher, even if he only taught ten students, the chances of a hero being born would increase by ten times.

"Congratulations!"

Sun Mo didn't expect that another disciple had comprehended Self-Taught Halo.

It was great news!

"Teacher, in the future, I might teach what I've learned from you to my tribesmen!"

Helian Beifang knew that people from the Central Plains despised and looked down on the barbarians. Therefore, they discriminated against the people from the plains.

Just like how the Central Plains' people wouldn't sell metal tools to the people from the plains, there were also a lot of books and knowledge that the former wouldn't teach the latter.

There were only a few people from the plains in the Central Plains' famous schools.

"Do as you wish!"

Sun Mo didn't care about such things. "I hope that you'll be able to teach a few good disciples."

"Hmmm? Junior Martial Brother Helian, why are you still unhappy?"

Lu Zhiruo couldn't understand.

"Junior martial brother, if you have something on your mind, just say it out loud. Since Teacher has taken you in as his disciple, he'll definitely put up with the mistakes that you've made!"

Li Ziqi said encouragingly. She could tell that this guy had a heavy burden in his mind.

"Teacher, people from the Central Plains and the barbarians have great differences in terms of their lifestyle, habits, and culture. I feel that the friction between the two will keep on rising and in the end, leading to war. If I were to teach them the knowledge, they'd end up defeating the Nine Provinces' countries and eventually gaining entry into the Central Plains..."

Helian Beifang was in agony. He felt that this problem was unavoidable.

"Helian, you're really thinking too much. Don't worry, you people from the plains won't have that chance."

Qin Yaoguang pouted.

The others didn't say anything but looked toward Sun Mo, waiting for a reply.

"What is war for?"

Sun Mo asked.

"It's to live a better life, to have meat to eat, with wine to drink, with a home of one's own, and to be able to afford marrying a wife and have children. It's not to let one be a slave for their entire lifetime, being suppressed by others."

Helian Beifang spoke up.

This showed that his tribe had enough of being pressured.

"That's right. Going to war is to achieve a better life. But have you thought about it before? If knowledge is developed to a certain degree, people will use it to create countless food and clothing. When that happens, everyone will have their fill to eat and warm clothes to wear. Who'll still fight to the bitter end for these things? They'll only do things that they are interested in.

"When that happens, the reason people work is because they like the job and are interested in it. It won't be for the sake of survival."

Of course, letting the whole world become one was an ideal state. But this topic was too deep, and it'd be impossible to finish it even if they were to talk about it for three days and three nights.

Li Ziqi and the others were all stunned.

It was because the future that Sun Mo was saying seemed too unbelievable.

"Everyone can really work not because they wish to survive?"

Lu Zhiruo mumbled.

She was a sympathetic girl and would feel sad and shed tears when she saw commoners suffering hardships. And due to her father, she had seen too many of such cases.

"It's possible, but the prerequisite is that there are ample means of production."

Sometimes, Sun Mo couldn't understand why everyone couldn't gather their energies together to work hard for a better future for mankind.

"Teacher, I have a question!"

Qin Yaoguang raised her hand.

### **Chapter 1030: Disciples, Evolved!**

Sun Mo nodded, gesturing that Qin Yaoguang could ask her question.

This girl had a great aptitude and was very intelligent, but her character was too unpredictable. If she were to work hard like Ying Baiwu, then the results she achieved, in the end, would definitely be higher than the iron-headed young girl.

This didn't mean that Ying Baiwu's aptitude wasn't comparable to the snack girl. It was just that the environment she grew up in had brought about her character, causing her perspective of seeing things to be a little problematic.

"Teacher, although most wars are for land, slaves, and wealth that other people have accumulated—after all, snatching is faster than farming land to get rich fast—there are still some people in this world who fight for their beliefs."

Qin Yaoguang's expression was very solemn.

One mustn't discuss such a topic with a joking attitude.

"Your question is really sharp!"

Tantai Yutang threw a glance at the snack girl.

Due to his body's condition, he was unable to cultivate for a prolonged duration. Therefore, he kept on reading books and amongst his martial siblings, the number of books he had read was second only to Li Ziqi.

The reason he couldn't beat her was because there were some books that he had no access to given his status.

In the Nine Provinces' history. A small portion of wars were a result of people having different religious beliefs.

"Beliefs can be categorized as well. Some people fight strongly for internationalism [1], some people fight for Buddhism versus Taoism. Even within Buddhism, there are still further segregations into Mahayana and Hinayana."

Sun Mo thought. (Thank goodness I've read a lot. Otherwise, I'd be stumped by this question.)

"What you're asking here should be specifically referring to the wars between religions."

Qin Yaoguang nodded and then felt perplexed. What the hell was internationalism? She then looked toward Li Ziqi.

The little sunny egg shook her head. She had no idea.

Alright, seeing that even the most knowledgeable Eldest Martial Sister didn't know about this, Lu Zhiruo gave up thinking.

"Let's ascertain a problem first. What's the meaning for religions to exist? Or rather, why do people believe in religions?"

Sun Mo asked.

The disciples fell silent. Taoism and Buddhism were the most commonly seen religions in the Nine Provinces. There was also the White Lotus that was banned by all imperial courts. Their members would be killed when discovered. However, Sun Mo's disciples had never considered the meaning behind their existence.

“For people to entrust their mind and spirits in?”

This was Qin Yaoguang’s recognition.

“To live better lives?”

Lu Zhiruo’s reply was down-to-earth and practical. This was the actual reason why ordinary people believed in religions.

It was like the old men and ladies in the modern world. If they weren’t given things like eggs and rice, why would they go and listen to the teachings?

“To better rule over the citizens?”

Li Ziqi’s words sounded a little outrageous.

Sun Mo couldn’t help but throw a glance at her. As expected of a princess who was pure in heart and spirit. At her level, the things she saw were different from what ordinary people had seen.

Of course, if the people present weren’t her martial siblings, the little sunny egg wouldn’t say such things.

“Various religions have different reasons behind their origins, but the means of recruiting believers are more or less the same. They give people a place to entrust their minds and spirits, telling them that things would be better if they were to believe in the religion.”

Sun Mo explained seriously.

“Wanting to lead better lives. This is the most fundamental requirement that most people want.”

“The earliest teachings of religions might be good, but if they wish to develop further, they’ll definitely have conflicts with the royalty. There’ll then be compromise and eventually symbiosis.”

“Don’t ask me why there’d be conflicts. Think about it for yourself!”

Sun Mo didn’t dare to say it. This was the Nine Provinces, when the era of feudal society was at its peak and there were official persecutions of intellectuals for their writings. He was afraid that if he were to say too much, even his title as a great teacher wouldn’t be able to save him.

Other than Li Ziqi and Qin Yaoguang seemingly deep in thought, the others were all baffled.

“Therefore, the answers given by the three of you are all right.”

Sun Mo laughed.

“To many people, religion is a harbor for their minds and spirits. I’m already going through so many hardships in reality, but you aren’t allowing me to be richer mentally?”

“Have you guys noticed it? The greater the disasters and hardships in a dynasty, where people lived in sufferings, the more people turned to religions. On the contrary, the better the lives they led, the less time and effort they’d spend on chanting scriptures. They could just fork out more donations when they visited temples. Wouldn’t it still show their sincerity?”

“In history, the wars between religions are mostly led by people with strong ambitions who falsely used the names of religions to get more power and benefits for themselves. It’s to the extent that they’d come up with a righteous reason to explain their killings, plundering, and other evil acts.”

Who said that the Crusades didn’t happen for money?

“The conflicts between religions are just ideological conflicts. But when it goes down to it, it’s still a fight to see which is better, right? But who is the one to decide which is the better one? Is it a certain major character who is the reincarnation of the Gautama Buddha? Is it a certain saint? Or is it the pope?”

Sun Mo asked.

His disciples fell silent. This question was a little difficult.

“It’s the people!”

These were Sun Mo’s perspectives. “I feel that the prerequisite for all religions is to pursue better lives for people.

“On the material level, everyone will have plenty of food, warm clothes, and a big house to live in, which will resolve the problems of hunger and lack of accommodations. It’s back to the saying of ‘people work for their interests’ and not that ‘their entire family will die of starvation if they don’t work.’

“Being fulfilled and wealthy on the spiritual level, not living each day as it goes groggily. People will know what they like, what their pursuits are, and they will spend time on these things.”

Everyone fell silent.

Xianyu Wei opened her mouth. She didn’t manage to hold back and asked.

“It’s impossible for everyone to have enough food and warm clothes, right?”

The tribes on the plains were openly recognized as barbaric, poor, and lagging in development. On the other hand, the Great Tang was a great empire. However, after Xianyu Wei came to Jinling, she discovered that there were many beggars here too. Homeless kids were running along the streets everywhere.

“That’s why knowledge is required!”

“Can religions cause food to grow out of the land? Can it cause the fish and prawns in the ponds to grow? Can it let a child become an upright and reliable man?”

Sun Mo asked.

Everyone shook their heads. That was definitely impossible!

Turning rocks into gold was just a trick to deceive people.

“But knowledge can!”

Sun Mo thought of Old Master Yuan. No one could compare to him. Without the results of his research, many people would have starved to death.

“Helian, when society develops to this state, war will disappear. It’s because there’d be no meaning to initiate wars.”

Of course, Sun Mo wasn’t going to tell Helian that the forms of wars weren’t just killings between two opposing armies. It’d also keep on changing.

It was impossible to completely cut wars out, but this wouldn’t stop everyone from working hard toward this goal.

“Therefore, just do your best in what you want to do. But I hope that you’ll also guide those people to become good role models.”

Would there be no wars between the plains and the Central Plains if there wasn’t Helian Beifang?

That’d be impossible!

Rather than letting someone with a strong killing nature become king of the plains, it’d be better to let one’s personal disciple do it. At least, the disciple would be able to teach and guide people about what a righteous war was!

He hoped that there’d no longer be things like cities getting massacred.

“Teacher, I understand!”

Helian Beifang nodded seriously.

“Why do I feel that I’m listening to a heavenly book?”

Xianyu Wei looked confused, but there was one thing she understood—knowledge was very important. It was the greatest power.

“I feel the same!”

Jiang Leng wasn’t interested in these things. It was too troublesome as he just wanted to live freely.

Qin Yaoguang and the others thought about it seriously.

Sun Mo looked at the papaya girl in surprise. “Did you understand what I said?”

“Not really, but the ideology of letting the world become one and for there to be no wars is very grand. I want to accomplish this.”

Lu Zhiruo’s expression was solemn, and she looked toward Sun Mo. “Teacher, can you teach me how to do it?”

(In the past, I, Lu Zhiruo, only thought of becoming outstanding and receiving Father’s recognition. This pursuit is too insignificant and now, I have a new ideal. That’s right, even if it means that I have to pay the cost of it with my own life, I want to see the day where there’ll be no wars, grief, pain, hunger, or sufferings in this world!)

Buzz!

Golden light lit up on Lu Zhiruo, causing even her face that was shaped like a goose egg to look sacred.

“This is...”

Everyone was stunned.

Li Ziqi paused for a while then smiled. “Junior Martial Sister, congratulations on comprehending the Self-Taught Halo!”

“Huh?”

The papaya girl was given a fright and then her expression turned into joy. “I... I can become a great teacher too?”

“Yes!”

Sun Mo hadn't expected that the slow-witted papaya girl would gain enlightenment at a time like this.

“Can someone so stupid like me do it too?”

Lu Zhiruo was still uncertain.

“You aren't stupid, you're a person with great wisdom even though you appear slow-witted!”

Sun Mo cared about his lucky mascot a lot.

“Although I know Teacher is consoling me, I'll still accept this praise happily!”

Lu Zhiruo grinned. “We'll add a dish for dinner! I'll pay for it!”

“As expected, one can keep on growing non-stop when studying under Teacher!”

Xianyu Wei felt a lot of emotions.

At this moment, she was suddenly very thankful to her previous teacher. If it wasn't because he had canceled their teacher-student relationship, she wouldn't have been able to meet Sun Mo.

The others also gave their congratulations, with Tantai Yutang being the only one to wear a bitter look on his face.

To think that he couldn't compare with Helian Beifang and Lu Zhiruo?

Wasn't this too funny?

“Alright, today's lessons are a little too much. You guys are still young and shouldn't be listening to these things. Let me just say this, this is just my thoughts, so you shouldn't be spreading it recklessly outside.”

Sun Mo warned.

He didn't wish to be lashed out by those old-fashioned major characters.

After all, some of the words he said were heinous.

“Let me give you one more line at the very end. Learn more, look more, and think more. With knowledge, you'll be able to substantiate your ideals, and you might not be restrained by this piece of land in front of you anymore.”

Sun Mo looked at his disciples, feeling hopeful. "Don't you guys wish to see what beautiful sceneries there are beyond the Nine Provinces?"

"Beyond the Nine Provinces?"

Lu Zhiruo blinked. "Are you referring to the Darkness Continent?"

"Stupid. What Teacher means is the world after shattering the void!"

Tantai Yutang knocked the papaya girl hard on the head. (I'm definitely not going to admit that I'm jealous.)

"Beyond the NinePprovinces?"

Qin Yaoguang mumbled these words, and suddenly, golden light emitted from her body.

"..."

Tantai Yutang felt like cursing. (Why is there another Self-Taught Halo? Can you not toy around with me like that? I proclaim to be a genius, but today, I've been given such great blows that I'm going to become autistic.)

Sun Mo was surprised too. Another one?

Wasn't this an additional bonus?

"To have two students gaining enlightenment in one lesson... Teacher, if news of this were to spread, you'd become the number one great teacher in Jinling."

Li Ziqi broke into a grin, putting up a thumb. "That's for sure."