

Teacher 1031

Chapter 1031: Does Your Mom Know That You Are So Outstanding?

Xianyu Wei looked at Qin Yaoguang and Lu Zhiruo. Both her eyes were filled with envy and worship.

These two senior martial sisters of hers were super impressive!

Although everyone felt that Lu Zhiruo was stupid, Xianyu Wei felt that it was because Lu Zhiruo was too pure and kind. She had seen her second senior sister bitterly cultivating until very late at night.

Honestly speaking, the effort Lu Zhiruo put in her training made Xianyu Wei unable to look Lu Zhiruo in the eye directly. In the past, Xianyu Wei felt that she herself was trash, but under the guidance of their teacher, she now had vastly improved from before.

In the practical combat test among those in her same year, she had managed to get into the top 20, flaunting her prowess.

This meant that her teacher's teaching capabilities were truly exceptional.

But her second senior sister didn't seem capable of living up to their teacher's guidance.

Lu Zhiruo felt remorse and also disappointment. In fact, Xianyu Wei had even seen Lu Zhiruo crying in secret many times. But after wiping her tears away, she would continue to cultivate.

"Yeah, I've been too proud. Ever since I became the champion of the autumn hunt festival, my ego surged and I started looking down on others. I should start learning more from Second Martial Sister, her spirit of keeping on fighting despite continual setbacks."

Xianyu Wei reflected on herself.

"Xianyu, Tantai. Things like this can't be rushed. You all have to relax your mentality. Your lives are still long, so there's no need to be hasty about temporary gains and losses."

Sun Mo encouraged.

He could see that these two also wished to become great teachers. But for something like the Self-Taught Halo, no one knew what was necessary to be done to comprehend it.

"Alright, you guys can just be busy with your own stuff. I'm heading out."

Breaking through to the Longevity Realm could be considered a major incident. However, Sun Mo was very calm.

Li Ziqi took out her pocket watch and glanced at it. She then suggested. "The time isn't early anymore, why don't we go and eat a meal together to celebrate?"

"I want to treat you all!" Lu Zhiruo raised her hand. "Don't snatch the bills from me!"

Sun Mo smiled and didn't reject. Sharing meals with his disciples was a good method to improve their relationship.

The group of them walked out of the teleportation gate and headed down. After that, they saw An Xinhui, Mei Ziyu, Gu Xiuxun, and Jin Mujie waiting for them here.

Actually, An Xinhui also wanted to go to the Wind King Divine Hall, but she had to remain here to act as the host to these guests. Hence, she could only forget about it.

“Congratulations, Teacher Sun!”

Jin Mujie stood up, feeling so envious that she wanted to drool.

Having reached the Longevity Realm at 22 years old, Sun Mo would possess at least 300 years of youth.

“Congratulations!”

Mei Ziyu and Gu Xiuxun both sent their congratulations. The moment they saw the expressions of the students, they knew that Sun Mo had succeeded.

(My childhood sweetheart is really so impressive!)

An Xinhui surveyed Sun Mo. Her eyes were glowing brightly.

“The one you guys ought to congratulate isn’t merely Teacher. You all should congratulate Zhiruo and Yaoguang too!”

Li Ziqi took the chance to help Sun Mo gain some favorable impression points.

Speaking of which, Mei Ziyu used the excuse of needing God Hands for her sickness to stay in the Central Province Academy. However, everyone wasn’t blind. They could tell she was fond of Sun Mo.

As for Gu Xiuxun, she was a close female confidante, but their teacher probably treated her like a good brother?

The hope wasn’t great!

Besides, the most important thing was...she was too flat!

(Pui! Pui! Pui! What nonsense am I thinking about? So what even if she’s flat? Flat people could bring world peace!*)

Li Ziqi absolutely wouldn’t admit that she was Princess Taiping*. This was why she said this.

There was also Jin Mujie.

In the past, Jin Mujie was like a veteran teacher looking after a talented junior. However, because Sun Mo was so outstanding, how could Jin Mujie ever look up to another guy now?

After all, in this world, her teacher was the best husband.

Once Jin Mujie acted, her teacher would ‘lose’ for sure.

There was no solution, Jin Mujie was truly too huge and too white!

That peach...even eunuchs would wish to have a bite!

Li Ziqi's original intention was to establish prestige for Sun Mo. But after she finished speaking, she regretted it.

(No, it's enough for Teacher to have Mistress An. Since there are me, Zhiruo, Baiwu, and the rest, there's no need for him to have too many women. Why? Warming your bed in winter? I can do so too!)

(Also, [The Analects of Confucius] said that it's a disciple's responsibility to do things for their master. So, there's no problem for me to make Teacher's bed.)

"What's the good news?"

Jin Mujie asked, "Also, there's no need for you to use terms of respect when speaking with us in the future. You are now also a great teacher and have the same identity as us."

After saying this, Jin Mujie felt incomparably envious.

This student of Sun Mo was truly too outstanding.

"Zhiruo and Yaoguang have just comprehended the Self-Taught Halo."

Li Ziqi smiled and replied. After that, the atmosphere turned cold.

Mainly, it was because this matter was too shocking.

"..."

If it wasn't for Jin Mujie's self-control, she would have spewed some vulgarities.

(Does your mother know you are so outstanding? My heavens, you have more disciples who have the qualifications to become great teachers? And this time around, it's two at once? Why don't you rise to the heavens? Could it be that you are the reincarnation of a saint?)

Jin Mujie's gaze was like looking at a freak when she looked at Sun Mo.

"This..."

For a time, Gu Xiuxun didn't know what to say.

(You are really constantly refreshing my understanding of you. When I felt that you were already sufficiently outstanding, you will use facts to tell me that this isn't your final form yet!)

"Congratulations!"

Mei Ziyu didn't think too much and was purely happy for the two students.

There was no solution to this. After all, she was from the Jixia Academy and the number of geniuses Mei Ziyu had seen before was simply too many. It wasn't rare for students to comprehend the Self-Taught Halo at this age.

What's rare was Sun Mo.

(How did you teach them?)

An Xinhui didn't say anything and directly contributed over 10,000 favorable impression points. Naturally, the favorable impression points contributed by the others weren't small either.

Ding!

"Congratulations. Under your influence, two more of your personal students have entered the ranks of great teachers. Reward: 3x diamond treasure chests. Please continue to work hard."

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the achievement: Double Egg Yolk. Allowing two students to comprehend the Self-Taught Halo in one go. Your talent even causes me to feel glorious. Reward: 2x diamond treasure chests. Please continue to work hard."

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining 100,000 favorable impression points in one go. Reward: 1x diamond treasure chest."

The system notification rang out thrice, giving him generous rewards.

Sun Mo frowned slightly. "Why are there so many favorable impression points?"

"Because your lesson this time around caused an enhancement to the mental states of your students. It is like opening a door for them, allowing them to view a vaster world."

The system explained.

When great teachers gave a lecture, their level would depend on the content and effect.

"Understood, you can rest now!"

With so many people present, Sun Mo also had no way to open the treasure chests. He could only bear it and go for a meal first.

The dinner ended at 9 p.m. Everyone finally left after another hour.

After returning to the villa, Sun Mo called Lu Zhiruo into the bedroom after he was done showering.

Luckily, Sun Mo's personality was good enough or others might misunderstand that he wanted to do something unspeakable to the papaya girl.

"Sit down!"

Sun Mo poured a cup of tea for her.

"Oh!"

Lu Zhiruo sat in a kneeling posture before Sun Mo. She placed her hands on her thighs and had an obedient look on her face as she waited for her teacher to speak.

"There's no need to feel restrained!"

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl's head and indicated for the system to start opening treasure chests.

(This time around, let's go big! Opening six in one go!)

He wanted to take the chance to catch the treasure chests off guard and who knew, this might lead to him opening a top-tier item.

As a series of 'dings' rang out, a bright light faded as the rewards appeared, floating before his eyes.

[100 types of high-tier puppet manufacturing techniques!]

This was good, extremely practical.

If Sun Mo learned it, he would be able to construct realistic action figures that could be put to good use.

(Speaking of which, among my disciples, other than Ziqi who can learn everything, the others have completely no interest in puppetry. Even if I became a grandmaster, it would be useless! Ai! Should I go and recruit a personal student who likes this subject?)

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Sun Mo then glanced at the second skill book. After that, he felt his scalp turning numb.

[Human Body Modification Techniques]!

Even without the note from the system, Sun Mo also knew that this was definitely a forbidden technique.

Its content was to change and replace organs to increase the survival rate, or how to embed spirit runes into one's body to allow the spirit qi reserves to remain full, not drying up...

There were also grotesque pictures as examples...

Sun Mo wanted to puke. It was truly too disgusting.

This was simply mind-pollution.

Naturally, to cripples or people who were going to die, these modifications might save their lives.

(I'll temporarily keep it with me first!)

Sun Mo didn't intend to learn it as he was afraid of having nightmares.

As for the third reward, it was 10x peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation arts.

Extremely excellent!

Sun Mo involuntarily whistled.

No matter if he sold these cultivation arts or used them himself, they were all considered battle resources. After all, a single peerless heaven-tier cultivation art was already sufficient to cause a bloody storm in the world.

The fourth, a Longevity Fruit!

This was a nature fruit. After eating it, one's lifespan would be extended and their body's potential would be stimulated. If one ate this during the early phase of the Longevity Realm, it would be able to make the consumer level up.

Sun Mo revealed a smile.

Very good, he would be able to level up easily.

After that, it was [100 types of high-tier alchemy pill concoction techniques] and [100 types of exotic planting techniques]!

The former one was as its name implied. As for the latter one, it was planting techniques targeted for special plants.

For example, if one wanted to nurture a mermaid lotus. This plant didn't grow in soil and only grew on fresh corpses. After the corpse rotted completely, the plant had to find a new corpse to continue growing.

Sun Mo's repertoire of strange knowledge had increased again, and then he had a good rest.

On the second morning, he met up with An Xinhui before they headed to the Greenhaze Forest.

If those aboriginals refused to compromise, Sun Mo was prepared to use tough measures.

"If we depend solely on ourselves, we won't be able to kill all the aboriginals. But if we find helpers, the teleportation gate will be exposed."

An Xinhui felt a headache.

It was so difficult to want to monopolize it.

"It will be exposed sooner or later."

Sun Mo sighed.

When the plantation developed, he and his students couldn't possibly be working here all day, right?

Wouldn't they die from fatigue?

"We can find a bunch of trustworthy students to work the land and set three years as the maximum period. After they finish the duration, there will be a huge reward for them."

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo was thinking too much.

After the Chieftain and Elder passed away, the aboriginal tribe needed to appoint new leaders. As a result, Lian Fangcao became the new chieftain.

One couldn't help but say that this green-skinned female did have some capabilities.

Since the new leader was someone from the peace faction, things could be negotiated then.

The conditions Sun Mo gave were very generous.

In fact, they even encouraged the aboriginals to build a city and develop from a tribal civilization toward an agricultural civilization. As long as the aboriginals settled in the city, everything else would belong to Sun Mo in the end.

Because this was unilateral trade!

Other than Sun Mo, who else could 'digest' the produce of an entire race cleanly?

Since Lian Fangcao was the leader now, he naturally had to do his utmost to support her, increasing her prestige and letting the aboriginals see the benefits their new leader would bring them.

"I want you to make a vow before the totem of my ancestors, stating that you will never betray my Greenhaze Tribe forever!"

Lian Fangcao felt worried in her heart.

If it wasn't for Sun Mo having saved her before, she definitely wouldn't have agreed so easily. After all, this concerned the future of over thousands of people in her tribe.

"Sure!"

Sun Mo smiled. "However, I will also only give you guys three chances. If your people betray me beyond three times, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"Don't worry, only others will betray us, we will never betray our allies!"

The green-skinned female felt proud because of her tribe's loyalty and dedication to keeping promises.

An Xinhui silently sighed. She mentally mused that as long as they wanted to do something, they had over a hundred methods to make the Greenhaze Tribe choose 'betrayal' and make the humans seem like the victims. Hence, making such a vow would prove to be of no deterrence at all.

"Alright, the contract is already settled. Let me bring you guys to see something good!"

After finishing a simple meal, Lian Fangcao issued an invitation.

It was time to repay Sun Mo for saving her life.

Chapter 1032: Thousand-Year Foundation, the Path of a Famous School!

Sun Mo and An Xinhui followed Lian Fangcao. After twisting and turning in a cave resembling a spider web, they finally arrived at a deep crater.

Under the illumination of the spirit diamond, a bronze-green colored mine appeared before Sun Mo.

"It's a copper mine!"

An Xinhui grabbed Sun Mo's hands tightly.

What was called 'gigolo money'?

This was it!

The Nine Provinces dealt in precious metals. However, gold and silver were very expensive and few in quantity too. It was not convenient to carry them. Hence, the most commonly used currency was still copper coins.

If one found a copper mine, it would mean that one found money.

However, if a copper mine was found in any location on the Nine Provinces, that would belong to the empire whose territory it was found in. It was forbidden for people to try and mine things. After all, the mine could be considered the emperor's money bag.

But this rule didn't exist for mines found in the Darkness Continent.

Although everyone publicly acknowledged that the mines would belong to whoever found them, in reality, the mines still belonged to the person with the largest fist.

However, the Greenhaze Forest was a secret realm that was constantly on the move. Other than Sun Mo who could reach this place through a teleportation gate, no one from the Nine Provinces could come here.

So, Sun Mo could enjoy the benefits of this independently!

Perfect.

"Have you guys checked the remaining quantity?"

Sun Mo asked.

"We don't have such technology. However, I did a preliminary check. There's an extremely large amount of this type of green stones, and it can be found throughout this mountain range."

Because Lian Fangcao had read the memories of human invaders before, she understood that this was something good. But for a primitive tribe that hadn't developed the barter system, they didn't need copper coins.

"Sun Mo, this is one of my gifts of gratitude for you!"

Lian Fangcao smiled, filled with sincerity.

"This gift is extremely valuable. As reciprocation, I will give you a saint-tier cultivation art and three peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art."

Sun Mo wasn't someone stingy.

After fully excavating this copper mine, even if Sun Mo wasn't the richest man in Great Tang, he would be considered in the top ten.

"Now, we will have enough financial ability to invest in various professions and extend the reach of our school to various places."

An Xinhui had no objections to Sun Mo's generosity.

To An Xinhui, money had no meaning because everyone was a cultivator. The currency they used was spirit stones. However, money was something indispensable to the Central Province Academy.

Only with the Central Province Academy at the core would it be able to lead Jinling and the surrounding cities to become wealthier. As time passed, it would become a city circle and produce a 'siphoning effect' for the school.

Human talent, resources, policies...

Who wouldn't dream of living in a big city?

When the population increased, the Central Province Academy would naturally be able to select more students with good aptitudes from the increased student supply.

They would then soon be able to become a national school.

"Fangcao, did you guys discover any other metallic mines or spirit stone mines?"

Sun Mo recalled the weapon used by that monkey of Lu Zhiruo. The material was not bad, and it was a better weapon than normal metal.

"Yes!"

Lian Fangcao felt somewhat awkward because her tribe had already discussed this, and the result was that the tribe should monopolize it. The green-skinned female felt that by doing so, Sun Mo might feel that they were too greedy.

This was also the reason why everyone agreed to give this copper mine to Sun Mo. It was to stop him from complaining temporarily.

"Sun Mo, I've something I wish to talk to you about!"

But as the tribe chieftain, she also had to think of the tribe's future.

"We are friends, there's no need for you to be so cautious!"

Sun Mo consoled.

"These two types of mines are our private property. We wish to sell them to you based on the price in the Nine Provinces."

It was impossible for her tribesmen to live by farming the land forever, right?

How much money could that earn?

Selling mines would earn more money quicker!

"For these mines, the prices for purchasing them differ as well. For example, the plains lack metal so metal products would be very expensive there. But in Great Tang, the prices of metal products are very normal."

Sun Mo explained.

"I can understand this. You can simply pay us 80% of the price in Great Tang."

Liang Fangcao was giving extremely favorable terms to Sun Mo.

An Xinhui wanted to agree on behalf of Sun Mo.

This condition was too advantageous to them. However, Lian Fangcao had the impression that her tribe had benefited.

As expected of aboriginals that had not seen the wider world, they were all very foolish.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded, feeling very grateful in his heart.

(Don't you guys know that selling resources is the most foolish survival method? Although you will have quick money now, what about the later generations of your tribe?)

Upon thinking of this, Sun Mo felt heartache about his country in the modern era. Their land was such a valuable resource. But in the end, foreigners managed to purchase it at cheap prices.

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“Oh right. In the future, if new mines are discovered, who do the ownership rights belong to?”

An Xinhui was worried.

“The mines will belong to whoever found them!”

Lian Fangcao had a bewildered look on her face as she glanced at An Xinhui. (Was there a need to ask this?) “Don't worry, even if you guys find a large mine, we won't take it.”

They had also discussed this problem before, and the conclusion they had was that how could Sun Mo and these people from the Nine Provinces understand their mother forest as well as the generations of their tribe who had been living here?

Just these few days, several elderly tribesmen with mining experience had led teams to search the whole forest for mines.

“Do you need me to arrange for some mine slaves to be sent over?”

Just as Sun Mo's voice rang out, he was rejected.

“No need!”

Lian Fangcao was the most afraid that there would be too many humans entering her homeland's garden. What if she couldn't chase them away in the future? What should she do then?

“Alright.”

Sun Mo didn't mind it. He mentally mused that when their supplies and harvests became abundant, they would sink into a bottomless pit of desire, and different classes of living would be born. At that time, they would surely be vying with each other for mine slaves.

This was something that would happen for sure. Because who would be willing to work in underground mines all day?!

Wasn't it pleasant to drink tea and eat pastries while counting money?

And as for whether there would be a lack of mine slaves?

Sun Mo wasn't worried.

Several people in the Nine Provinces were willing to sell themselves into slavery.

(Speaking of which, would it be too shameless if a good guy like me who believes in socialism uses slaves?)

"But we hope that the produce from the mines wouldn't decrease, and it would be for the best if you guys can hand over the produce once every month.

An Xinhui suggested.

"No problem."

Seeing that Sun Mo had no objections and even agreed to her requests, Lian Fangcao also became very easy to talk to.

"Everyone must have proficiency in a particular field at the very least. I will take some time out every month to teach you guys how to plant herbs."

Sun Mo originally intended to treat this place as a herb garden.

Using this as a pretext, he would be able to recruit more alchemists, doctors and even ultimately dominate the entire herb market in the Nine Provinces, becoming a herb tycoon.

This business would definitely generate insane profits.

"Mn!"

Lian Fangcao led the way. "Let me bring you guys to another good place."

An Xinhui felt very agitated. From today onward, the Central Province Academy would have established a foundation of 1,000 years. As long as they didn't court disaster, it was impossible for them even if they wanted to decline.

In the future, they could focus on developing their expertise in the study of spirit runes, alchemy, and botany.

However, Sun Mo also seemed to be very good in the art of spiritual control and puppetry?

Ai!

Her childhood sweetheart was too capable in all aspects. This was also a type of vexation.

After the three of them traveled for an hour, they finally arrived underneath a huge withered tree.

Its branches and leaves were originally pulsing with vitality, covering the sky. But now, they had long turned yellow. When the wind gusted, the leaves would fall off like flakes falling off the skin.

"Do you know the name of this tree?"

Lian Fangcao asked.

Sun Mo fell silent. He knew the answer.

In the Record of Darkness Continent's Phenomena that the system had given him, he had seen this plant before.

The mature period of the fruit it produced was 64 years. The fruit wasn't tasty or nutritious. However, the juice from the fruit would secrete a type of enzyme.

This enzyme contained an extremely strong positive simulation effect on the cells of humans and animals. It could allow the sensitivity of the consumer toward spirit qi to heighten.

Simply speaking, even if the consumer was someone who couldn't sense spirit qi, they would be able to sense it after eating a few of these fruits.

An Xinhui had also read about such a plant before in the diary of her grandfather. Hence, she was completely stunned when she saw this. After that, she revealed an extremely disappointed expression.

"It's a pity that it has withered and died!"

If this tree was still alive, it would definitely become the most important battle resource. It was able to make ordinary people into cultivators and also let cultivators sharpen their sensitivity toward spirit qi. Wasn't this already strong enough?

"The warriors of our tribe would be able to get one of this fruit every year. It has greatly increased our combat strength, but ten years ago, the tree started to wither and our reserves also dwindled."

Lian Fangcao sighed.

After that, she took out a wooden box and passed it to Sun Mo.

"These ten spirit fruits are our gift to you."

Sun Mo didn't accept it.

"Just accept it!"

Lian Fangcao pushed it to Sun Mo. "Don't feel that it is too little because we also don't have many left for ourselves."

"If I can revive this tree, can you give me half of the produce during every harvesting season?"

Sun Mo asked.

"What? You can revive it?"

Lian Fangcao was badly shocked and grabbed Sun Mo's arms. After that, wild joy appeared on her face.

"How?"

"This tree withered because you guys use the smoke produced by some medicinal herbs to fumigate it!"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight and glanced at the data. As expected, it was the same as his diagnosis.

"Ah? Isn't it infested by worms?"

Lian Fangcao didn't understand.

"If it was merely a case of worms, this tree would still be able to live for 100 years. Evidently, for the sake of getting rid of the worms, the smoke that you guys used actually contained poison."

Sun Mo explained.

"Yes! Yes! That's the case!"

Lian Fangcao hurriedly nodded.

"The trunk has rotted away, and this caused its circulatory system to collapse. Spirit qi and moisture couldn't be supplied in and out. Hence, I have to use spirit runes to rebuild a new circulatory system for it.

"After that, since the leaves on the tree are already very few, I will carve spirit gathering runes on them to assist it in absorbing spirit qi... And I also have to concoct something that can dispel the poison and kill the worms, settling the bacterial spots."

"Right, those bacterial spots are caused by the excrement of the worms."

By counting like this, the tree had a total of six symptoms.

Lian Fangcao couldn't understand, but her instinct told her that this was very troublesome.

If Sun Mo could cure the tree, it would mean he was extremely impressive.

"Sun Mo, we will depend on you then."

Lian Fangcao hugged Sun Mo. "As long as you can save it, I will convince those elders to give you half of the fruits every harvest."

An Xinhui was also looking at Sun Mo with shock in her eyes.

(You can even accomplish something like this?)

She was someone who understood how incredible the methods mentioned by Sun Mo were. Other than him, no one in the Nine Provinces would be able to do this.

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They stayed for a total of three days in the Greenhaze Tribe. Sun Mo and An Xinhui went to the ecology garden and inspected the various storehouses before they returned to the Nine Provinces.

"It is better for us not to bring this equipment back to the Nine Provinces, or we would surely cause a great disturbance."

An Xinhui felt some fear in her heart.

"You are suffering from groundless fears, we won't be able to use them either."

Sun Mo shrugged. These things were high-tech stuff. Even though he had learned the language, he still had a headache when he looked at them.

For the remaining matters, Sun Mo no longer concerned himself with it and handed all of them to An Xinhui. He was preparing to calm himself down and continue studying to improve himself while also teaching and guiding his students.

But at this moment, a mysterious letter was placed on Sun Mo's desk and disrupted his plan.

Chapter 1033: Dragonspirit Manor, Mysterious Old Man!

Being an imperial envoy was a relaxed and high-paying job. All the eunuchs would compete with each other for it.

Regardless of whether the imperial edict was good or bad, they would be able to get a sum of money from the person the imperial edict was targeted at.

In their entire lives, these eunuchs wouldn't have many chances to leave the palace. Hence, once one became an imperial envoy, they might delay the journey by several days to check out the scenery of each place. In any case, they definitely wouldn't be rushing.

But this time around, the eunuch responsible for sending the imperial edict was anxious and impatient, rushing so much in his horse carriage to the extent that one of the horses died.

It was because he had to relay this information before others knew of it.

The princess had now become the king's favorite, and her status in the palace would surely rise greatly. If he didn't fawn on her now, wouldn't he be a failure as a eunuch?

But after the eunuch arrived at the Central Province Academy, he grew depressed.

"Her Highness and Assistant Tutor Sun are not here?" The eunuch frowned. "Where did they go?"

"The Darkness Continent!"

An Xinhui still felt a little not used to it when she heard the eunuch addressing Sun Mo as 'Assistant Tutor'.

This position had no direct authority, but the status it represented was very high.

Because it represented the identity of a great teacher that was employed in the royal clan. It meant a teacher that taught the princes and princesses.

To commoners, who was the richest and had the highest status in the world?

It was definitely the emperor!

Hence, the teachers the emperor employed to teach his children would surely be the best of the best.

One could say that when the content of this imperial edict circulated around Great Tang, Sun Mo's fame would rise to another level.

In the past, only the great teacher world knew of how terrifying Sun Mo's achievements were. But now, ordinary folks would also understand how impressive he was.

The only thing that was a pity was that Li Ziqi was a female and had no way to become the emperor. If not, Sun Mo's title would be 'imperial preceptor' instead.

"How long would they be gone for?"

The eunuch was anxious.

"No idea."

An Xinhui also wasn't clear. Moreover, when she thought of the place Sun Mo was heading to this time around, her expression also grew heavy.

Although Bai Wenzhang wasn't a person from the Dark Dawn, his fame was extremely bright in both 'worlds'.

In the Nine Provinces, three people were proclaimed to be the most impressive spirit runists, and Bai Wenzhang was among them.

Naturally, because of his identity as well as his research falling into the forbidden category, only very few people would mention his name.

This time around, Bai Wenzhang had personally written a letter of invitation to Sun Mo, inviting him and his personal students to head to the Dragonspirit Manor as guests.

When An Xinhui heard of Sun Mo's reason for taking leave, she was directly stunned. She only confirmed that the person Sun Mo mentioned was none other than Bai Wenzhang after asking several times. Among dark great teachers, Bai Wenzhang was considered a hegemon.

Honestly speaking, An Xinhui didn't want Sun Mo to go. Because it was tough to predict whether this was a blessing or a calamity. Besides, the greatest question was this—why was Bai Wenzhang looking for Sun Mo?

Given Bai Wenzhang's identity, he could even invite saints.

(Could it be that my fiancée's level of knowledge in the study of spirit runes has reached an extent where even Bai Wenzhang respects it?)

Sun Mo ultimately had chosen to go because the tone and wording of the letter was sincere. Bai Wenzhang wrote that he had some questions he needed to consult Great Teacher Sun on, placing his own attitude very low.

At the same time, he also wrote the Dragonspirit Manor's address to express his sincerity.

One must know that the location of this manor was top-secret.

If the Saint Gate learned of this, they would surely launch an attack.

"What should I do then?"

The imperial envoy grew depressed.

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Every level on the Darkness Continent had different world laws.

The first level contained spirit qi tides. If some unlucky person encountered a spirit qi vacuum, the spiritual pressure within their bodies would lose balance, and they would explode like a balloon.

People who entered the second level would experience visual and auditory illusions.

If their bodies weren't good, they would be plagued by the illusions for either a few days or even half a month, and they would go crazy in the end.

Also, there was no possibility of treating them.

On the third level, there was spirit poison.

This was a terrifying toxin, and no one knew of its origin. In any case, the toxin would fuse together with spirit qi in some regions and form a toxic gas.

If one absorbed spirit poison into their bodies, their organs and brains would be damaged. In the end, they would become monsters akin to zombies until their bodies rotted completely.

The Dragonspirit Manor was precisely located in the third level of the Darkness Continent.

If Bai Wenzhang didn't pass him the map, Sun Mo wouldn't dare to bring his students to walk around here randomly.

Even with the map, he had to frequently activate Divine Sight to check the surroundings.

At this level, after leaving the main cities where cultivators usually resided, one would probably not see any humans in other regions.

After 12 days of traveling, everyone finally arrived at a canyon. After entering it and passing through a region of mist, a rural village, which seemed as though it existed in a paradise of another world, appeared before everyone.

At their feet, streams of flowing water intercrossed. When they lifted their heads and looked, green paddy fields with fishes leaping out of the waters occasionally could be seen.

"How beautiful!"

Xianyu Wei exclaimed in admiration.

"Ou!"

Ying Baiwu directly puked.

Sun Mo hurried over and helped her with a massage.

"This shouldn't be the case. Junior apprentice sister Baiwu's constitution is much better than mine. Why would there be such a heavy reaction?"

Li Ziqi didn't understand.

Ever since they entered the Darkness Continent, Ying Baiwu's body condition had become worse. She would vomit and feel dizzy on different degrees of seriousness. In fact, there were times where her limbs would be swollen.

If it wasn't for her teacher assisting her with his Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, the iron-headed girl would have lost half her life even if she didn't die.

"I told you to return earlier, but you had to try and act tough!"

Sun Mo sighed. He should have been more unyielding.

"Experts will only be born in the Darkness Continent. Even if I don't come now, I will still come here in the future."

Ying Baiwu had a resolute expression.

All famous experts in the Nine Provinces had risen to fame after they had tempered themselves in the Darkness Continent. It was like if you were a small-time pirate that hadn't been to the New World and only dared to roam the four oceans, would you dare to call yourself the Pirate King?

In this world, there were people planting seedlings and grazing oxen. There were even a few children flying kites as sounds of their laughter echoed continuously.

When they saw outsiders like Sun Mo, they didn't panic.

Because they knew that those who could enter were all invited by their dean.

"May I ask..."

Just when Sun Mo wanted to seek directions, an old man at the opposite road was already smiling and pointing to the east.

"The place you are looking for is at the end of the road."

Sun Mo thanked him and continued to advance. Not long later, he saw an extremely large manor before his eyes. Numerous stone structures could be seen within and they were lined in a row like soldiers, arranged both horizontally and vertically.

At the center of the manor, there was a very tall and large stone castle.

After everyone entered, they discovered that three people had arrived before them.

"What do you guys mean? Our esteemed and noble lord has arrived, but there isn't even anyone here to open the door to welcome us? Do you guys know how to treat guests?"

The person speaking was a middle-aged man clad in ordinary grey clothes. There was an umbrella in his hands and he was shielding a person sitting in a wheelchair from the sun.

A middle-aged woman with ordinary looks was pushing the wheelchair and was spurring the man on.

"Why don't you fight your way in and give everyone inside a beating?"

Upon hearing this, the students all frowned.

(Who are you? Daring to make trouble in Bai Wenzhang's territory? Did you guys drink too much wine last night?)

Naturally, no one was silly enough to utter such words. Those who could be invited by Bai Wenzhang would surely be major characters of a certain area.

"Don't speak nonsense!"

The old man seated in the wheelchair had a yellow waxen countenance, and his body was frail and skinny. He looked like a skeleton with skin draped around it. His appearance was very frightening.

Xianyu Wei and Lu Zhiruo subconsciously hid behind Sun Mo.

After seeing Sun Mo's group, the middle-aged man stopped cursing and surveyed them. "Human trafficker?"

"Have maggots entered your brain? These kids are clearly his students. If they were your students, would you sell them?"

The middle-aged woman snorted in disdain.

"That would have to depend on whether I'm lacking money or not!"

The middle-aged man chortled. His gaze spun and landed on Xuanyuan Po. "Ze, other than that girl who is about to puke out her gallbladder and that pale sickly youth who keeps coughing, the other kids are very excellent. I really want to collect them."

"I will choose that tall and strapping girl. Hello dear, do you want to become my daughter?"

The middle-aged woman waved to Xianyu Wei.

"Everyone, I hope your jokes stop here!"

Sun Mo's expression turned cold. At the same time, he released the Battle God's Will.

In order not to infuriate them, he didn't activate Divine Sight. However, he could tell that these three weren't good people with just a single glance.

"Stop arguing!"

The old man berated. He then apologized, "I'm sorry, there are some problems with their minds. After all, other than people like them, no one would be willing to take care of a darn old man like me."

The old man seemed to be very sick. His voice was clearly devoid of strength, and his head was drooping downward from the start until the end. He had never lifted his head once.

"Is there someone here?"

Helian Beifang didn't want to stay together with these three people. So, he walked toward the gate and wanted to enter quickly. However, he discovered that the gate was locked and there was an announcement pasted on it.

"There's no need to shout anymore. If we want to enter the manor, we have to solve a puzzle."

Jiang Leng spoke.

Returning here again caused him to be filled with recollections. There was an extremely complicated feeling in his heart.

This place was his childhood. There was some laughter he didn't want to forget, as well as pain and agony he didn't want to recall.

"What's the puzzle?" Qin Yaoguang frowned. "We have the personal invitation letter of Dean Bai, but we still have to solve a puzzle?"

"I don't know, according to the rules, the riddle will change once per year. And no matter who the inviter is, as long as the invited person couldn't solve the puzzle, he or she wouldn't be qualified to enter the manor."

Jiang Leng walked toward a huge wall not far from the gate in a familiar manner.

This wall was made from metal, and there were a thousand small magnets on it which could be freely arranged.

If one could form a complete spirit rune using these magnets that had runic lines engraved on them, they would pass and be able to enter.

When Jiang Leng spoke, he wanted to demonstrate for everyone.

"Don't touch it!"

Sun Mo stopped him.

Very good, the Divine Sight was trash again. It couldn't see anything.

(What a fraud!)

Jiang Leng was very obedient and retreated to the side.

"Oi, do you do things against your conscience often?"

The middle-aged man teased. "If not, why is your wariness against others so strong?"

Sun Mo ignored this servant. Rather, he was looking at the magnets that were in disarray. (Wasn't this just a jigsaw puzzle game?)

This thing could test a spirit runist's understanding of this subject.

Stripping the skin and leaving behind the bones.

If one tested it out piece by piece, they might have to wait for years before they could complete it. Hence, the correct method was to form a core and build a basic bone structure to reconstruct this spirit rune.

Naturally, it was very time-consuming and one must put in a lot of effort to identify the core fragments among so many magnets.

"Little brat, from your expression, you seem to already have an idea on how to resolve this?"

The middle-aged man laughed. "Come, tell it to uncle!"

"Have maggots entered your brain? Don't you know that for the entry question to enter the Dragonspirit Manor, one would never be able to solve it if their standard of expertise wasn't at the grandmaster level?"

The middle-aged woman rolled her eyes. "How old is this brat merely? How can he answer this? You can't possibly be thinking that he is really a grandmaster-level spirit runist, right?"

Chapter 1034: Dragon Nest, Tiger Den

Before the Dragonspirit Manor, everyone's emotions were rippling.

"From what you guys said, you guys are not grandmaster spirit runists and also cannot decipher the entrance question. In that case, what are you all here for?"

Qin Yaoguang tossed a pearflower candy into her mouth as she surveyed the three people. "Is it very fun to be rejected?"

"Yaoguang, don't be impolite!"

Li Ziqi reminded. She was worried Qin Yaoguang's words might bring trouble to Sun Mo.

Rules were set by humans. When some hegemony had the power to rise above the rules, they naturally didn't need to comply with it.

And this old man who looked to be on the verge of death would either have to go home with his tail between his legs, or he was a major character on the level of Bai Wenzhang.

Only then would Bai Wenzhang break the rules for him and permit him to enter.

"Right, don't speak with them anymore."

The papaya girl shrank back. "The auras from their bodies are very terrifying. They must have done many bad things before!"

"Little lady, it's not that I did many bad things before."

The middle-aged woman looked at Lu Zhiruo and grinned, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth. "I've been doing bad things my entire life!"

"Ah!"

Lu Zhiruo jumped in fright and hid behind Sun Mo again. Her fingers, which were grabbing his clothes, clenched even tighter.

"Say, senior martial brother, don't tell me you wish to fight?"

Tantai Yutang didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw Xuanyuan Po holding his silver spear tightly and staring at the old man. (Your guts are truly big!)

"Don't worry, I know how to judge the situation!"

The combat addict sighed.

“For an expert of this level, one probably wouldn’t meet them more than a few times in one’s entire life, right? In the future after I grow stronger, I must definitely challenge them! Only then will I be able to not let down this life of mine!”

“Wow, the combat addict actually knows how to use idioms?”

Qin Yaoguang was astonished.

“What do you mean? Am I very stupid?”

Xuanyuan Po frowned.

“If not?” Qin Yaoguang counter-asked. “Other than fighting, what’s the difference between you and a moron?”

The other students all nodded.

If a class didn’t have anything to do with cultivation, Xuanyuan Po wouldn’t attend it. In fact, he only ate three meals per day for the sake of accumulating enough energy for cultivation.

Ever since he had started on the diet plan that was arranged for him by Sun Mo, he had strictly followed it. Let alone eating an additional mouthful of meat, he didn’t even drink an additional mouthful of water as per what was indicated.

If Sun Mo hadn’t said that it was fine to have some minor discrepancies, Xuanyuan Po would have weighed each and every meal of his carefully.

One must know that among the martial siblings, because of Jiang Leng’s upbringing, he was someone that had a lot of self-discipline. But even he would have a good meal to reward himself for his hard work and effort.

As for Xuanyuan Po, he was the only disciple that followed Sun Mo’s dietary plan strictly to the letter.

Moreover, Xuanyuan Po’s training load was five times more compared to the person with the next heaviest training load, Jiang Leng.

Also, Xuanyuan Po didn’t like to dress up.

All his clothes were school uniforms. He didn’t have traveling clothes, and as for laundry, he simply paid money to have a cleaning aunty do it for him.

With regard to sleep, his schedule was as accurate as a robot. He would definitely not go to bed later, even if it was just for one minute.

Taking naps? There was no such thing.

And because of Xuanyuan Po’s extremely disciplined resting time. The five other roommates staying with him were also influenced and encouraged. They started competing with each other, and their marks had improved vastly this semester.

“You want to fight me?”

Xuanyuan Po didn't wish to argue. If there was a chance for a fight, he would definitely not quarrel.

Moreover, he had long since wanted to spar with this junior martial sister of his.

His instincts told him that Qin Yaoguang wasn't simple. But she always avoided him when he brought up the topic of a spar.

"If you can bring me a snack I've never eaten before, I will fight you!"

Qin Yaoguang giggled.

(Fighting? I naturally won't do something that has no benefits.)

The middle-aged man still wanted to speak a few words of ridicule, but he suddenly stared at his master with fear.

It had been ten years since his master maintained the posture of lowering his head. But now, he actually lifted his head to look at the young man with the silver spear.

"Little fellow, do you want to become my disciple?"

The old man's originally dim and cloudy eyes were shining brightly as though he wanted to see through Xuanyuan Po completely.

Swish~

Xuanyuan Po's expression drastically changed. He directly took out his spear and adopted a defensive posture because he could feel an extreme danger. He felt like a prey being stared at by an ancient giant beast.

Helian Beifang also secretly clutched the hilt of his blade.

Jiang Leng had seamlessly taken half a step forward to stand before his junior martial sisters.

The actions by the two of them caused the old man with one foot in the grave to turn his gaze over.

"Ze, I didn't expect to actually encounter so many good seedlings today!"

The old man was surprised. He looked at Sun Mo. "What is your name?"

"Sun Mo!"

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight. Just when he looked at the middle-aged woman, the other party also looked over.

"They are all your students?"

When the old man heard this name, his brows furrowed. "Jinling? Sun Mo? Three-time Champion Sun?"

Upon seeing Sun Mo nodding, the middle-aged woman revealed a look of understanding at why the other party was so arrogant. It was said that Sun Mo could be an ancestor-level spirit runist.

"Hey, can you reveal the answer?"

The middle-aged man's tone was now filled with friendliness as he spoke like he was very familiar with Sun Mo.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo clasped his hands toward the old man and walked to the gate of the manor.

"Oi, don't blame me for not reminding you. If you enter carelessly without resolving the puzzle, you will be hacked to death."

The middle-aged man warned.

"Could he have solved it?"

The middle-aged woman was astonished.

"Did maggots enter your brain? He has only stood here for less than five minutes, but you are telling me that he has solved the puzzle?"

The middle-aged man mocked. "Even if he's an ancestor, there's no way he would be so talented!"

"Quiet!"

The old man berated. After that, he saw Sun Mo's group entering the manor and walking until they vanished at the end of the path.

"What the hell? Why is no one stopping him? Could it be that the rules had changed?"

The middle-aged man cried.

"Master, what should we do? Should we slaughter our way in?"

The middle-aged woman bowed and asked.

"I came here this time around because I need help from Bai Wenzhang. It's best not to create a huge commotion."

The old man turned his head and stared at the fragments of those spirit runes. "Go and capture a grandmaster. Make him solve the puzzle here."

"Roger!"

The middle-aged man knelt with one knee on the ground. After receiving the order, he leaped a few times and appeared tens of feet away as he went to search for targets.

...

The atmosphere in the manor was quiet and harmonious.

Some people wearing white garments appeared, but they weren't surprised at the appearance of Sun Mo and his group. They were all focused on doing their own things.

"Teacher!"

After seeing that Sun Mo was walking around casually with the heart of a tourist, Jiang Leng gritted his teeth and advised, "This place really isn't where we can act unbridled."

In Jiang Leng's bones, he was still filled with dread toward this manor. He had seen too many deaths here.

Dean Bai was the only sovereign here. He was the one who decided all the rules, and those who broke the rules had to die!

"Don't panic. I entered only after deciphering the puzzle."

Sun Mo consoled him.

"Ah?"

Xianyu Wei was dumbfounded. (It has already been deciphered? But I didn't see Teacher doing anything? Or did I miss it?)

The little sunny egg frowned. She had seen those fragments earlier but hadn't had time to decipher them yet.

"When those fragments are combined, they are indeed able to form a few spirit runes. But from the runic lines, there are only four words – Please do not touch."

Sun Mo explained. "I guess that there might be poison or something on those magnets."

"Isn't that too much of a fraud?"

Everyone was speechless.

"If someone came here, they would surely want to solve the puzzle by arranging the magnets. In the end, no one would expect there would be poison."

Li Ziqi analyzed. "This means that those who want to enter cannot attempt it using their hands. They have to deduce everything within their minds."

The students were all frowning. Such a difficult question was clearly set to prohibit visitors. In that case, why did Bai Wenzhang still invite their teacher over?

(Wait a minute, could Bai Wenzhang have done this intentionally, prohibiting other visitors so he could specially receive our teacher? If that's the case, Teacher's prestige was truly great!)

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause rang out as a man of 30+ years old walked out.

"Teacher Sun's talent truly astounds people."

The man smiled and did a self-introduction. "I'm a disciple of Teacher Bai. My name is Xiao Feng."

Because his teacher treated Sun Mo as someone of his own generation, although Xiao Feng was older than Sun Mo, he still had to refer to Sun Mo as 'Teacher Sun'.

"Hello!"

Sun Mo returned a smile.

This man had short hair and one could see traces of some runic lines on his neck. His eyes were slightly more long and narrow. When he looked at people, he liked to squint due to his habits.

Jiang Leng's lips moved. He wanted to greet him, but Xiao Feng ignored him.

"Please follow me!"

Xiao Feng spoke, "My teacher is currently doing an experiment and has no way to personally receive Teacher Sun. However, my teacher has already instructed me on what to do. You guys don't have to feel restrained, just treat this place like your own home."

"However, it's better for everyone not to run around randomly. It isn't that we are afraid of exposing secrets. Instead, I'm afraid that some places here might frighten you guys."

Xiao Feng reminded kindly.

He first arranged rooms for everyone and then led everyone to show them where the library, canteen, martial drill grounds, and the experimental building were located.

"Up ahead is the ancient spirit rune building. I dare to say that we have 70% or more of the undeciphered spirit runes in the entire Nine Provinces. Teacher Sun, if you have the time, why don't you try analyzing some runes there?"

Xiao Feng laughed. "If you can decipher ten ancient spirit runes, you will be qualified to view the three great puzzles of our Dragonspirit Manor."

Qin Yaoguang used her fingers to silently poke Jiang Leng. "Is he bragging? The number of ancient spirit runes collected by the Nine Greats isn't few as well."

"He is not bragging, it's that many."

Jiang Leng nodded with great certainty.

"What are the three great puzzles?"

Lu Zhiruo was very interested in this topic.

"They are three questions about spirit runes with world-class difficulty. E...even now, Dean Bai hasn't solved any."

Jiang Leng explained.

"Wow!"

Lu Zhiruo was filled with interest and wanted to take a look.

Difficult questions that even a great ancestor ranked within the top three in the Nine Provinces couldn't solve? How difficult must those be?

"Teacher, I'll cheer you on. After solving them, you will be the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces."

Qin Yaoguang waved her little fists.

Xiao Feng was smiling on the surface, but his heart was filled with contempt and disdain.

(This is something my teacher couldn't accomplish despite having spent 100 years on them. You guys don't even need to dream about solving them in your entire life! Deciphering them? Fat dreams!)

Xiao Feng left after he had completed the mission of leading them here.

"Teacher, let us quickly go to the ancient spirit rune building to decipher some spirit runes!"

Lu Zhiruo tugged on Sun Mo's arms as she urged.

"Jiang Leng, go and help me find a few powerful opponents!" Xuanyuan Po licked his lips. "My silver spear is already hungry!"

"Senior martial brother, it's best that you don't belittle anyone here. There are plenty of people stronger than me in this place."

Jiang Leng dissuaded.

...

Xiao Feng didn't really leave. Instead, he hid in the shadows to observe them. When he saw Sun Mo entering the ancient spirit rune building, he heaved a sigh of relief.

There were simply too many secrets in the Dragonspirit Manor. If Sun Mo and his group saw them, things would be bad.

"Ai, why did Teacher give Sun Mo the authority to tour the place freely?"

Xiao Feng didn't understand. In fact, he even felt some jealousy.

He had never seen his teacher giving such preferential treatment to another person before.

Chapter 1035: We Are All People Who Are Learned, How Can This Action Be Called Stealing?

Why when people look for doctors, they would prefer those older ones with higher ranks, right?

Because this indicated that the doctor had seen many types of illnesses before and had accumulated plenty of experience.

The study of spirit runes was the same as well.

Only when a spirit runist had seen enough spirit runes would they be able to sum up many rules and trigger the 'quantity change transforms into quality change'. They could then find their own path to advance.

The Dragonspirit Manor had existed for over a thousand years and had tens of deans. Each of them did their utmost to collect spirit runes. Because of that, the ancient spirit rune building contained countless spirit runes.

When Sun Mo and his group entered the building, they were all stunned.

There were numerous bookshelves made of beast bones that were ten meters high. Each rune here was placed in order, and one wouldn't be able to see the end of it with a single gaze. Also, the bookshelves were filled with books, specimens of spirit runes, and various ancient records Sun Mo had no idea of.

Despite the spacious spirit rune building, there were very few people here. The higher the level, the fewer the number of people. This was because the books in the higher levels were even more difficult to understand.

"Wow, there are so many things here. How good would it be if we could move this back to our school? At that time, our Central Province Academy would surely be the number one in the Nine Provinces when it comes to the study of spirit runes, right?"

Xianyu Wei's eyes brightened.

Her teacher was the vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy and would marry An Xinhui in the future. In that case, it could be said that half of the school belonged to her teacher.

As Sun Mo's personal disciple, Xianyu Wei was like a half-daughter to him. She naturally had the obligation to protect the school.

"Definitely!"

Lu Zhiruo nodded. Her father's library should be the one with the most collection of books. However, if one was to speak about just the study of spirit runes, his library wasn't comparable to this.

(Wait a minute, when I return home next time, should I borrow a few books from my father to bring them to the Central Province Academy?)

Sun Mo was generous. So, his students were also allowed to enter the private library of the old headmaster during their spare time.

The papaya girl had visited it before, and there weren't that many books there.

When compared to any of the Nine Greats, it simply couldn't be compared at all.

"Oi, oi, can we discuss matters like this privately after we return?"

Qin Yaoguang's voice wasn't low. She had a look on her face like she was enjoying the chaos. "However, this suggestion isn't bad. You can take some books that are convenient to carry back and also valuable."

"Ah? I was just randomly thinking and had no intention of stealing the books of others."

Xianyu Wei panicked.

She was a kind girl and advocated becoming rich by one's own efforts.

"We are all learned people, so how can this action be called stealing?"

Qin Yaoguang's lips twitched. She gazed at the surroundings. "Teacher, this place is so large, I'm going off on my own to tour it, okay?"

"Sure, but don't act recklessly!"

Sun Mo warned.

“I was joking when I spoke about the books earlier.” Qin Yaoguang was helpless. “You guys are too boring. In the future, the lover I find will definitely not have the personality of any of you guys.”

“Let me lament for your future husband. He most probably would be made a cuckoo in the future,” Tantai Yutang teased.

Qin Yaoguang flashed a middle finger and stuck out her tongue at Tantai Yutang before turning to leave.

“Tantai, you are still young and don’t understand the hearts of men. Even if they are made a cuckoo, there will still be many simps willing to simp for Yaoguang.”

Sun Mo sighed.

Just based on Qin Yaoguang’s looks, if this was the modern era, she didn’t need any acting skills and would effortlessly be able to hold millions of fans captive. Besides, with her personality that was a little devilish, filled with confidence, and not bothered about the trifles...

She was the type of girl who could giggle with her arms around your shoulders and make jokes about everything while discussing which posture was the best for s*x...

Many men were fond of this type of woman.

“Alright, you guys can walk around, but taking action independently is forbidden.”

Sun Mo warned repeatedly.

He knew that among his disciples, other than Li Ziqi who was interested in all types of knowledge, the others had completely no interest in spirit runes, even Jiang Leng who had lived in the Dragonspirit Manor before.

Hence, there was no need to force them to learn.

Lu Zhiruo was prepared to go for a walk, but after seeing Li Ziqi following Sun Mo, she decided to stick around as well.

Sun Mo’s gaze brushed past the bookshelves. Gradually, his confidence grew.

The contents in these books were things he knew.

When he occasionally saw a book that he hadn’t seen before, he would take it out. But after checking it, he realized that only the name of the book was different. He had already learned the content before.

And just like that, 15 minutes passed. Sun Mo discovered that it was meaningless to remain here. Hence, he decided to head into the ancient spirit rune zone.

This place contained the spirit runes excavated from the ruins of darkness.

The administrator was a slightly balding middle-aged man. He was currently trying to decipher a spirit rune. When he saw Sun Mo and the two girls, he also couldn’t be bothered to speak and directly took out a spirit rune. He placed it on a desk before continuing with his work.

Lu Zhiruo tiptoed to look at it.

(My heavens, what is this? This ancient spirit rune only has six runic lines. It isn't even a complete diagram!)

"Do we have to add runic lines ourselves?" the papaya girl asked.

"If you can't decipher this, just leave!" the administrator with the bald spot berated.

"How is it?"

Sun Mo asked with a smile as he looked at the little sunny egg's expression. She should be able to understand this.

After hearing this, Liu Bantu involuntarily turned his gaze toward Sun Mo.

(Who is this person? Why is he posturing here? Did he drink too much alcohol last night?)

As long as one was a great teacher that researched the study of spirit runes, they would know of the Dragonspirit Manor. Every year, a lot of great teachers would want to come here on account of its reputation, and this place, the ancient spirit rune building, was where everyone definitely wanted to tour.

However, despite how mysterious and tempting the spirit runes here were, one had to solve ten ancient spirit runes first before they could view the three world-class difficulty questions.

This was a rule Dean Bai had set. He wanted to establish a barrier to block those people who overestimated themselves.

(This young man is still so young, right?! From his tone, it felt like he was guiding the girl? What a braggart! Are you not afraid that you cannot solve it? That would be embarrassing then.)

"I can see some clues!"

Li Ziqi furrowed her brows in thoughts.

(Damn! This girl really knows how to brag! She must have drunk a lot last night as well!)

The administrator's lips twitched. Because of disdain, he couldn't be bothered to ridicule them. Hence, he lowered his head and continued his attempt at deciphering his spirit rune. But after that, he lifted his head again and looked at Li Ziqi.

Because the little sunny egg had spoken.

"This is a flame-type spirit rune and it's probably used to start a fire in the wild."

After Lu Zhiruo heard this, she immediately looked at the bald-spot administrator. "Is she correct?"

The administrator's surname was Liu. He stared at Li Ziqi in astonishment after hearing her answer.

(She must have guessed it?)

One must know that all spirit runes in the Nine Provinces were the most traditional type, and they would at least have a rule structure within. However, the spirit rune this administrator took out only had a few runic lines.

If one wanted to decipher something like that, they could only depend on their talent and intelligence. The knowledge one learned from books wouldn't be enough.

"After solving ten ancient spirit runes, we will be able to view the three great puzzles, right?"

Sun Mo's tone was amicable. "Can this be considered one?"

Liu Bantu stared at Sun Mo again,

Because the underlying meaning of Sun Mo's words meant that he was sure he got this correct.

Qi!

(You are pretty confident in yourself.)

"It is considered one!"

Liu Bantu spoke and took out another spirit rune to place it on the desk.

"Eldest martial sister, why is it a flame-type spirit rune? When I looked at the picture, I only saw a few lines?"

The papaya girl didn't like the study of spirit runes. However, her teacher was a near-ancestor spirit runist, and she was naturally influenced and knew some things about it. However, this spirit rune before her eyes had completely toppled her general knowledge.

"Spirit runes are simply various types of pictures!"

The little sunny egg explained, "You feel that it is not a complete picture because your knowledge is too deficient. It's like the lotus growing on a pond will be the only flower the small fish living there will see in their lives. Yet, there are so many different varieties of flowers on land."

"I understand now."

Lu Zhiruo felt enlightened and then felt worship for Li Ziqi. "Eldest martial sister, you are so awesome!"

"It's Teacher who has taught me well!"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly.

Sun Mo had passed down all his knowledge and experience about spirit runes to the little sunny egg using Soul Imprint.

The little sunny egg depended on her learning talent and had grasped about 70% to 80% of it.

If it was based on the system's standard, Li Ziqi's current expertise level was above the expert level but still below the grandmaster level.

As a kind royal princess, Li Ziqi was concerned about the commoners. Hence, the spirit runes she learned first were those who could assist the general populace.

“What is this then?”

Lu Zhiruo asked.

“It seems to be a spirit rune that has a connection with blood.”

Li Ziqi analyzed. After pondering for a few minutes, she asked Sun Mo, “Is it the type of effect where it can draw one’s blood out?”

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded.

Sun Mo nodded. “Could I trouble you to take out the next one?”

Liu Bantu was now a little shocked.

(Aren’t the deciphering speed of you guys a little too quick?)

Naturally, there had been guests whose deciphering speed was so quick too. However, they were all high star-ranking great teachers or grandmasters.

(As for this girl before me? She is still a youth!)

Liu Bantu’s attitude subconsciously became better.

There was no solution to it, capable people would naturally cause others to feel respect.

“There!”

Liu Bantu passed the third spirit rune over.

“Hehe, a cleaning-type spirit rune!”

Li Ziqi was happy now because there was basically no need for her to decipher this rune. Among the many spirit runes her teacher had taught her, there was one that was exactly the same as this.

“Have you seen this spirit rune before?”

Liu Bantu frowned. “If you guys have spirit runes that were excavated together in the same batch as this one, we will collect them. Don’t worry, the price will surely be an extremely high one where you have no way to reject.”

The spirit runes of each generation were different.

For example, a cleaning-type spirit rune like this belonged to the ‘dried-up’ period in the study of spirit runes. Hence, spirit runes from the same generation as that would be rare.

“Nope!”

The little sunny egg lied. She didn’t want her group to be watched attentively by such a major power. At the same time, she silently warned herself that she had to learn how to remain low-profile.

“Hehe!”

Liu Bantu didn't believe it. But since the other party was unwilling to say, it was impossible for him to insist either. However, he could very well impose a small punishment.

Hence, the fourth spirit rune he handed over was more difficult in comparison.

Li Ziqi's brows started to furrow as she sank into contemplation. In fact, she even took out the quill pen she always brought with her and started to draw in her little notebook.

Liu Bantu was happy now.

(This is then correct! This should be the look you have when you run into a difficult problem. I'm hereby hoping you will have a hundred strands of white hair.)

"The two of you can decipher the rune in the reading zone over there. Please don't block the path for others."

Liu Bantu pointed to a desk not far away.

"This is a spirit rune that can cause one's body to rapidly rot."

Sun Mo didn't have time to waste on these things.

"Huh?"

Liu Bantu blinked. (I feel that I just heard something incredible.)

Lu Zhiruo hurriedly repeated what Sun Mo said. She also asked, "It should be correct, right? My teacher has never been wrong before!"

"..."

Liu Bantu wanted to curse!

At the same time, Liu Bantu also felt puzzled. (Who is this man? He seemed to be pretty capable?)

Chapter 1036: Black Doggy Sun Whose Fame Is Still Passable

"Is it correct or not?"

Lu Zhiruo pressed.

"Zhiruo, mind your manners."

Li Ziqi cast a glance to check the bald spot administrator's reaction and immediately knew that her teacher was correct. She reminded Lu Zhiruo to be more low profile because she was worried her junior martial sister's words might cause the other party to increase the difficulty of the spirit runes.

(But I'm still being too careful. In any case, no matter what spirit runes he takes out, Teacher will recognize them.)

After thinking through this clearly, the little sunny egg no longer cared about the papaya girl.

"Right!"

Liu Bantu scratched his hair and cast a deep glance at Sun Mo. He then bent his waist and took out a metal box from under his office desk. After opening the box, he solemnly took a spirit rune out.

“Please!”

This time around, Liu Bantu became much more respectful.

Sun Mo nodded and started to observe the spirit rune. This time around, he pondered for three minutes.

“Hu, he won’t be able to immediately decipher this, right?”

Liu Bantu heaved a sigh of relief. After that, he started feeling conflicted.

(Should I allow him to leave?)

After all, there was definitely no way to decipher this rune in a short time. But after that, Liu Bantu still chose to give up.

Because when he saw Sun Mo’s contemplating expression, he suddenly couldn’t bear to interrupt him.

What a good seedling!

Liu Bantu’s love for talent surged. He sighed ruefully and sat back down. Just when he was preparing to continue with his work, he heard the other party’s voice ringing out.

“What do you think?”

Sun Mo’s rich-sounding voice caused Liu Bantu to silently praise it. How sunshine-like.

It was a pity that Sun Mo didn’t venture into the entertainment industry.

“This should be a spirit rune that has a connection with water?”

The little sunny egg guessed.

“The two of you, when analyzing the spirit runes, a mutual discussion is forbidden or the answer will be treated as invalid.”

Liu Bantu reminded them.

“Oh!”

Sun Mo felt regret. He wanted to explain to Li Ziqi but it was fine. The little sunny egg had a retentive memory and had long since memorized this. He could explain it to her after they returned.

“This is a spirit rune that will cause one’s cells to swell up from edema.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Cells?”

Liu Bantu furrowed his brows.

“Oh, it means it will cause edema to your body and you will eventually die from it. It should be a spirit rune used in assassinations, right?”

It could be considered that Sun Mo’s horizons were widened.

If this spirit rune was carved on a bed plank, the unsuspecting sleeper would be killed without anyone knowing why.

“...”

Liu Bantu was completely stunned.

Sun Mo’s answer was correct.

One must know that this was an ‘A’ rank spirit rune.

This method of classification was thought up by Bai Wenzhang.

The ranking started from ‘D’, ‘C’, ‘B’, ‘A’, ‘AA’, ‘AAA’, ‘Super A’. The higher the rank, the higher the difficulty.

Usually speaking, a grandmaster would need about a day worth of time to decipher an ‘A’ rank spirit rune. In the end, this young man resolved it in three minutes.

(Are you not a little too outstanding?!)

“Let’s continue!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Mn!”

Liu Bantu didn’t dare to slight him and took out another ‘A’ ranked spirit rune.

He had no intentions of making things difficult for Sun Mo and purely wanted to see whether Sun Mo was lucky and had merely met similar types of spirit runes before, or he was truly capable.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo gave the answer once more.

“A spirit rune that causes living creatures to rot.”

Sun Mo frowned. “Are there any recovery-type spirit runes?”

He didn’t like spirit runes that had a harmful nature.

Liu Bantu’s lips twitched.

(Do you think you are choosing vegetables? And that you have the power to make a choice?)

If it was someone else saying this, Liu Bantu would have long since scolded them. But when facing Sun Mo, he suddenly didn’t dare to do so.

Honestly speaking, consecutively taking out ‘A’ ranked spirit runes was already considered him ‘making things difficult’ for Sun Mo.

Bai Wenzhang was very magnanimous and didn't forbid outsiders to view the three world-class difficulty questions. He merely set ten entry questions because he didn't want any random Tom, Dick, or Harry who only had basic knowledge in the study of spirit runes to come and partake in the liveliness.

Half an hour later, Sun Mo had deciphered ten spirit runes.

"I'll first go and take a look at those three questions. You can relax first and take your time."

After Sun Mo took three steps forward, he suddenly turned his head. "The spirit rune before you is a Spirit Gathering Rune."

"What?"

Liu Bantu couldn't react in time.

"The simplest type, a Spirit Gathering Rune."

Sun Mo repeated.

"How can this be possible?"

Liu Bantu was depressed. This spirit rune had been purchased from the personal student of a high star-ranking great teacher after they had spent a large amount of money.

Moreover, the spirit rune looked so complex. How could it possibly be just a Spirit Gathering Rune?

"Ziqi, fill the rest of the lines up for him!"

Sun Mo instructed.

If one were to ask who among the spirit runists in the Nine Provinces was the most proficient in Spirit Gathering Runes...

(Sorry, I'm ranked number one!)

Lu Zhiruo waved her hands at Li Ziqi and continued following Sun Mo like a little puppy.

Half an hour later, Li Ziqi finished mending the spirit runes by patching up the fragmented runic lines.

"You can give it a try!" Li Ziqi smiled. "Can I continue solving more spirit runes?"

Liu Bantu took out another spirit rune and passed it to Li Ziqi. "If your mending of that rune is correct, I will give you a point."

"No need."

Li Ziqi shook her head. (I still want to look at more spirit runes.)

When Liu Bantu heard this, he was stunned.

(Are all the young people these days so confident in themselves?)

But very soon, he understood that Li Ziqi had the capabilities to be confident.

He drew out that ancient spirit rune according to the trajectories and pathways that were drawn by Li Ziqi. After activating it, he discovered that the rune really only had the effect of spirit qi gathering.

“Is that man your teacher?” Liu Bantu asked.

“Mn!” Li Ziqi nodded.

“What is his name?”

Liu Bantu was curious. “Such an impressive young man should be very famous in the spirit rune world of the Nine Provinces, right?”

“My teacher’s surname is ‘Sun’ and his given name is ‘Mo’.”

Li Ziqi smiled. “His fame is still passable!”

The Dragonspirit Manor was the most proficient in spirit runes. So, Li Ziqi didn’t wish to attract hatred for Sun Mo. If she said that he was the number one spirit runist in Jiangnan, he would surely have more enemies then.

“Hey. I’ve deciphered this. This is a type of mental-type spirit rune. It can cause someone to suffer from insomnia, have nightmares, and die from fright.”

Li Ziqi pursed her lips.

(I cannot lose face for Teacher, and I have to do my best to quickly decipher ten spirit runes.)

“...”

Liu Bantu was shocked. He surveyed Li Ziqi and tried to endure it but eventually still failed to do so.

“My name is Liu Gang. Five years ago, I passed when I participated in the Grandmaster Spirit Runist Examination. Do you want to take me on as your teacher?”

After speaking, Liu Gang felt a little depressed.

(Isn’t my momentum a little too weak? I don’t seem like a grandmaster at all!)

Just when Liu Gang was thinking about how to remedy the situation, he heard Li Ziqi’s rejection.

“Sorry, I already have a teacher.”

“Hehe!”

Liu Gang smiled awkwardly and didn’t continue to persuade Li Ziqi.

Actually, he knew in his bones that this girl wouldn’t accept him.

That young man was 100 times more handsome than him, and his level of knowledge was equal to him. He had an immeasurable future. If it was himself in question, he also wouldn’t choose a middle-aged man that had no future as his teacher!

Moreover, he was a bantu! (Has a bald spot.)

Li Ziqi was very obedient and knew her manners. Also, she was pretty and very talented. Liu Gang truly wanted to help her. Hence, the spirit runes he took out were all not very complicated.

“Eh? Our old pedant here is actually not focusing on analyzing spirit runes but is looking at girls instead?”

A middle-aged man who was here to return books could see Liu Gang sneaking glances occasionally at the young girl. Hence, he couldn't help but tease him.

“Don't speak blindly. Even if I don't want face, the other party does.”

Liu Gang berated.

“What happened?”

The middle-aged man was curious.

“She is a guest who came to the manor today. Her teacher is really impressive!”

Liu Gang introduced.

“How is his fame?” The middle-aged man casually asked, “Which famous school is he from?”

Those who were qualified to come here were all major characters in the great teacher world.

“His fame is still passable!”

Liu Gang's lips twitched. “I didn't ask which school he is from, but I estimate that his standards are at the 'A' rank at the very least.”

“Merely the 'A' rank!”

The lips of the middle-aged man twitched. (Since that's the case, this guy probably isn't the person invited by the Dean. He must have come here to further improve himself.)

...

Sun Mo left the ancient spirit rune building. He asked two people and found the location of the first world-class difficulty question. It was located in a stone building.

This was a building with a circular design and looked a little like a yurt.

There were two guards guarding here.

After Sun Mo showed them the certificate given to him by that administrator from before, the guards allowed him to enter.

Upon entering the stone house, Sun Mo discovered that it was pitch dark.

There were no windows here, only some ventilation openings at concealed areas.

Sun Mo climbed the stairs after his eyes had adjusted to the dimness.

On the second floor, there was a metal shelf that was placed in the center of the room. A globe was placed on it. With just a glance, it looked like a globe that represented a planet.

This item was clad in a layer of light. Just from looking at it, Sun Mo had no way to distinguish whether the material used to make it was some type of metal or ore.

“Could it be radioactive?”

Sun Mo heard that the majority of objects that could light up automatically were all radioactive. Hence, he activated Divine Sight.

Sadly, he only saw the words ‘ineffective target’.

The system forbade his usage of Divine Sight again.

There were several people seated in the globe’s surroundings. Some were frowning and deep in thought, while others were fully focused on observing the ‘globe’. Some even had pale expressions and were lying limply on the floor to rest.

However, no one spoke and no one paid attention to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo did a rough count and counted about 80 people. After that, he found a seat at the corner and sat down as he looked at the globe.

He had checked with that administrator earlier. It was said that the first difficult question was to solve the mysteries of this globe.

Sun Mo had only planned to take a casual look, but the moment his gaze landed on it, his mind shook and it was like his energy was being sapped away.

A sense of fatigue appeared.

“It can’t be, right? It’s so terrifying?”

Sun Mo was someone who had seen major situations before. He wasn’t afraid at all and continued to meticulously observe the runic lines on the surface of the spheroid.

Could it be something like Earth?

A planet?

Sun Mo knew that far in the west, there were many countries that were collectively known as the Western Empire. However, because the sailing and navigation techniques in this world were backward, it would take too much time to head there and return.

One would need several years.

Could these runic lines be some kind of coastline or altitude but were drawn out using spirit runes?

Sun Mo started to ponder and observed it like how he would look at a map. And he actually succeeded by a lucky stroke.

BOOM!

The surface of the globe suddenly released a bright light before the light weakened. During this period, a cherry-sized ball of light shot into the globe.

Swish~

The surrounding people immediately stared at the corner where the ball of light appeared and saw Sun Mo.

“Who is this?”

Some people from the Manor discovered a fresh face that they had never seen before and began to call out in disbelief.

The appearance of the ball of light indicated that the person had succeeded in deciphering the outer shell and achieved success for the first step. He would be able to ‘communicate’ with the globe now.

One must know that two-thirds of the people here weren’t able to do this.

Who were these people here?

They were all grandmaster-level spirit runists that came from various places in the Nine Provinces.

Chapter 1037: Great Linguist Sun Mo

Bai Wenzhang wasn’t someone that would value his old broomstick.

More accurately, he was a human that was infatuated with the study of spirit runes. Other than this subject, he completely had no interest in other things.

Becoming a saint?

Becoming a great ancestor spirit runist?

Bai Wenzhang didn’t care for glories like this.

This globe was something a dean of the Dragonspirit Manor had excavated from a darkness ruin. Usually speaking, if any organization obtained it, they would definitely not show it to outsiders.

Because, upon deciphering it, it would be very possible for one to obtain priceless spoils.

However, Bai Wenzhang didn’t do so. As long as you were a spirit runist, you were welcome to observe it.

Some of these grandmaster spirit runists were at a bottleneck and couldn’t break through. Hence, they wanted to observe this globe to find opportunities to help them. Some were planning to comprehend the secrets of the globe so they could exchange the information with Bai Wenzhang to get some rare books...

But how could things be so easy?

Several people had stayed here for several years. So, everyone was already familiar with each other.

As a result, a new face like Sun Mo, who broke through the first level of the globe, would naturally cause people to pay him a great deal of attention.

“Shh!”

A great teacher indicated for everyone not to be noisy in case they disturbed Sun Mo.

...

“What is this place?”

Sun Mo had an astonished look on his face.

His entire body was like floating in the zero-gravity outer space.

There was no up, no down, no boundaries that dictated what was the sky and the earth. In the surroundings, grotesque and variegated multi-colored lights formed numerous great rivers that continued flowing.

Luckily, there was no feeling of suffocation.

But being in such a situation would cause great psychological and mental pressure.

After all, outer space was too vast and humans were as tiny and inconsequential as a grain of sand.

Sun Mo tried moving a little and discovered that it was as though he was in the water. He could actually use swimming postures to move. Hence, the dog paddle he had learned when he was young could finally be put to good use.

Hu!

An aurora belt charged past him as faculae manifested.

“Eh?”

Sun Mo discovered that these faculae actually had shapes to them.

(Could they be some sort of text?)

Sun Mo was too far from the faculae and had no way to touch them. He could only depend on his memory to memorize how they looked like.

The aurora belt floated with the current, and various shaped faculae flew out from it.

Sun Mo memorized a total of 120 shapes before he started to discover that there were repetitions.

“Could this be some sort of text? Wrong, if these are texts, they are too few. In that case, could it be something akin to Morse Code? If that’s the case, wouldn’t I have been caught unprepared?”

Due to his interest, Sun Mo did research on Morse Code before and knew how they were made up. If these faculae were also something akin to Morse Code, he needed to first understand the actual language used before he could decipher them.

“There’s nothing I can do then.”

“Wait a minute!”

“If this globe was a planet, the origin of the code would be from the race that created this planet. They were probably worried that the code might be cracked if they used text to record directly. Hence, they used a certain type of logic to create these faculae.”

“In that case, there’s a question now. What is the language of this race? System, do you know what these faculae are?”

Sun Mo asked.

The system remained silent. Clearly, it wouldn’t give Sun Mo any technological support.

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo had no expectations toward the system.

It shouldn’t be a language from the Nine Provinces. In that case, could it be some ancient prophecy...

No matter what, Sun Mo was also a linguist. But once he thought of the fact that there were several ancient languages, he suddenly felt a sense of helpless vexation.

Wrong, given the feeling of high technology this planetary globe presented, how could ancient humans from the Nine Provinces create this?

Sun Mo then recalled the Xisi Clan behind the Greenhaze Forest.

That was a super civilization!

(Mn, I can use their language to try!)

Sun Mo spent 200,000 favorable impression points to learn the entire Xisi Language.

It wasn’t as simple as him learning how to read and write. Instead, he learned the origins of the Xisi Language from the start until the end, understanding the whole process and mastering all the intricacies within.

So, when Sun Mo used the thought process behind the Xisi Language to observe these faculae, he discovered that they were actually fragmented pictograms of the ancient Xisi Language.

Bluntly speaking, they were the earliest form of Xisi Language, akin to China’s oracle script.

One needed to be proficient in the Xisi Language if they wanted to decipher this stuff.

After Sun Mo found the train of thought, he no longer wanted to continue because things were too troublesome.

“After such a long time and so much effort, this isn’t about the study of spirit runes but linguistics instead.”

Sun Mo had roughly guessed that this planetary globe should be a map drawn by the Xisi People. They must also have discovered other intelligent species, an example was the ancient people of the Nine Provinces.

In order not to let their results land in the hands of other species, they used this method to record everything.

It was like even though a foreigner might have learned Mandarin and understood the characters, if you wanted them to read oracle script, they definitely wouldn't be able to do so.

"But, how should I go out?"

Just when Sun Mo stopped thinking and felt like going out, his subconscious suddenly turned white. When he regained his senses again, he discovered that he had awakened.

There were many pairs of eyes in the surroundings looking at him.

"Hello, could it be that you have some discoveries?"

A great teacher clasped his hands and consulted Sun Mo with an amicable attitude.

Sun Mo fell silent. He wasn't good at lying, but if he said he didn't know anything, it would be too fake. However, he wasn't willing to admit it.

This was because he was worried that these people might start bothering him by constantly asking questions.

After all, the origins of the Xisi Language were very troublesome.

However, everyone on the scene was a grandmaster spirit runist with broad knowledge. Sun Mo's act of falling silent allowed them to tell that he must be onto something.

"It can't be, right? Do you really have some discoveries?"

"Little friend, why don't you share them with us?"

"I'm Murong Yao from Jixia Learning Palace. I wonder if sir would be willing to share your experience?"

All the great teachers spoke out respectively.

There was no solution to it. They had been here for too long but had no harvest. Now that they suddenly saw an opportunity, they would naturally feel a sense of urgency.

"Sorry!"

Sun Mo stood up.

"Eh, don't leave first. We can discuss and negotiate terms!"

Everyone hurriedly stopped Sun Mo when they saw that he was about to leave.

"Sir, I have an ancient spirit rune here and I'm willing to trade this with you in exchange for information!"

That person named Murong Yao spoke.

Benefits were always the sharpest weapons.

Sun Mo turned his head. Great teachers from the Jixia Learning Palace were wealthy indeed.

Murong Yao was very generous. He was also not afraid that Sun Mo might break his words. He directly took a book from his bag. After flipping through it, he tore a page out and folded it before passing it to Sun Mo.

Swish~

The gazes of everyone immediately turned over.

Ai!

It was so nice to look at!

This rune that was taken out by Murong Yao was definitely something good.

Sun Mo didn't take it. Instead, he looked at this tall male.

"I can't explain clearly using just a few sentences. Just listen to my advice and give up. Even if you guys stay here and ponder for another 100 years, you won't manage to comprehend anything."

Hua~

Sun Mo's words directly caused a commotion.

"Hmph, what do you mean by this? Are you saying we're too stupid?"

Some great teachers were unhappy and immediately cursed out.

After all, they were genuine grandmasters and were very learned. Sun Mo's words sounded as if he was looking down on them.

However, if it wasn't for the sake of giving Mei Yazhi face, Sun Mo wouldn't have bothered with this Murong Yao.

"I can add one more spirit rune for trade!"

Murong Yao persisted. "It's good enough if you are willing to give me the information. As for whether I can understand it or not, you don't have to care about it."

"Teacher Murong. I'm a very good friend with a great teacher from your Jixia Learning Palace. If not, I wouldn't have spoken so much to persuade you."

Sun Mo mentally mused that this was a very deep and profound language. In the entire Nine Provinces, there probably weren't many relevant books. Where could these people learn the language from?

Murong Yao fell silent.

"Just give up."

Sun Mo turned and left after he finished speaking.

"This fellow is probably only 20+ years old, right? How learned can he be? There's an 80% chance that he's just acting and wants to tease us!"

Someone doubted Sun Mo's words.

“Yeah, the spirit runes taken out by Teacher Murong are all top-quality ones. As long as someone is a spirit runist, I don’t believe they wouldn’t feel interested.”

“But since he can enter the Dragonspirit Manor, his standard probably won’t be weak, right? Besides, he did indeed solve the first level of the globe when he just came.”

The great teachers discussed. Ultimately, they still felt that such an opportunity was rare and decided to chase after Sun Mo.

“Teacher, how are things?”

Lu Zhiruo wasn’t qualified to head to the higher level and could only look at Sun Mo, waiting for him to explain.

“Very interesting. But it would waste too much time to decipher it. If your eldest martial sister has time, just let her do it!”

Sun Mo didn’t like tasks like this.

“Go, let us take a look at the second difficult question.”

“Oh!”

Lu Zhiruo followed him. But after a few steps, they halted because that group of great teachers had surrounded him.

“We won’t let you speak for free. We are willing to pay!”

“Yes, what do you want? Name your price.”

“From your accent, you should be someone from Jinling, right? We are from the same hometown!”

All sorts of voices rang out immediately, causing Sun Mo to feel a headache.

The passersby were shocked as well. When they heard that someone had unraveled the secret behind the globe, they immediately gathered around. The number of people also increased.

“What’s going on?”

An imposing and rough-sounding voice interrupted the commotion.

Even those grandmasters immediately shut up when they heard this voice, and they turned to greet the person behind the voice.

“Hi, Teacher Cui!”

The person who spoke was an old man with white hair. However, there were no wrinkles on his face and he looked extremely vigorous.

His name was Cai Shun`en, the number two character in the Dragonspirit Manor. He was also the number one assistant of Bai Wenzhang.

Someone hurriedly explained the situation.

After Cai Shun`en heard this, he frowned and looked at Sun Mo. "You've deciphered the secret of that globe?"

"I'm not completely clear about it, but I roughly guessed at something."

Sun Mo's tone was neither civil nor overbearing.

He was here as a guest and in order not to be looked down upon, he naturally had to reveal some capabilities. Moreover, only by doing this would he have the qualifications to converse with Bai Wenzhang on equal grounds.

Honestly speaking, teachers would all love talented students.

Bai Wenzhang was no exception. The more outstanding Sun Mo's performance was, the more harmonious their relationship would be.

(I will think of a solution to get his agreement, so I can copy some of these books and bring the copies back.)

Sun Mo had thought about it. There was no need to copy too much, if Bai Wenzhang could allow him to copy half the books here, it would already be an extremely huge improvement to the Central Province Academy's study of spirit runes.

Cui Shun`en's brows furrowed. "What's your name?"

"Sun Mo!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Lu Zhiruo pricked her ears, wanting to hear sounds of exclamations. Sadly, she discovered that there was none. These people basically didn't know who her teacher was.

"Which school are you from?"

Cai Shun`en asked again.

"Jinling of the Great Tang Empire. The Central Province Academy!"

Hua~

A commotion erupted. There were even sounds of mocking laughter.

In the past, the Central Province Academy was very impressive. But ever since 300 years ago, after it faced the crisis, it declined tremendously.

"Has the old headmaster awakened?"

Cui Shun`en was concerned.

When any secondary saint tried for a breakthrough, it was a major matter that could shake the Nine Provinces. Hence, everyone naturally knew when the old headmaster failed.

Sun Mo shook his head.

"When I just came to the school, the Central Province Academy was still struggling with difficulty in the 'D' grade!"

A great teacher's lips curled and felt that Sun Mo might be lying. How could a rubbish school like that produce such an impressive genius?

(Most probably, the teachers of that school aren't even as impressive as my students.)

Chapter 1038: It's Time for Me To Show My Real Identity!

"Our Central Province Academy has risen to the 'B' grade!"

Lu Zhiruo, who had always been standing at the side, was very unhappy about the attitudes of these people. They were looking down on her school. She immediately became like a loyal dog and started baring her teeth, biting people.

"Also, my teacher is a near-ancestor spirit runist. He is stronger than all of you."

"'B' grade?"

A short fatty sneered. "From your tone, you don't seem to know about the existence of the Nine Greats? Oh right, a near-ancestor spirit runist? Who gave him that title? Were you the one who did that?"

"Haha!"

Several people laughed.

(Everyone will admit it if you said that Sun Mo was impressive. After all, those who can be here will surely have some capabilities. But you actually said that he is a near-ancestor spirit runist? Please speak of your fantasies only in your dreams. Who isn't a grandmaster here?)

Hence, they understood how difficult it was to become an ancestor. For some great teachers, even if they worked hard their entire lives, they wouldn't be able to reach such a height.

How old was this young man merely?

"If he is a near-ancestor, I'll admit that I've wasted my life."

The short fatty spoke confidently.

He had stayed here for seven years and hadn't even touched a single woman since then, having to resort to self-mast*rbation. Wasn't all of this for the sake of breaking through his bottleneck?

In the end, a young man came and said that he had discovered the secret after viewing it for half an hour. Whose face was he trying to smack?

(Don't I, Wen Tai, want face?! This young man is simply angling for fame. Sadly, I don't know Sharp Tongue or I would have scolded you to death.)

"You..."

The papaya girl was angry and wanted to retaliate, but she was stopped by Sun Mo.

"Sir, might I inquire about your name?"

Sun Mo stood up straight and had his right hand placed behind his back. He calmly stared at the short fatty.

“I won’t change my name no matter what I do or where I am. I’m Wen Tai!”

The short fatty laughed coldly. “Why? You want to spar?”

“You can’t even use the Bone and Muscle Growth Spirit Rune properly. What qualifications do you have to talk big here?”

Sun Mo sneered.

Sun Mo’s personality was one that refused to suffer a disadvantage. Besides, he was leading his personal students out on a tour this time around. Hence, he couldn’t even lose a little bit of face.

“Eh!”

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s words, Wen Tai’s expression changed as his heart thumped rapidly.

(How did he know?)

When Wen Tai was young, he was fat and short like a dwarf. For the sake of growing tall and becoming handsome, he had secretly applied a spirit rune that stimulated bone growth on his legs.

During the first half of the year, the effect was very good. But as time passed, Wen Tai was undisciplined and his love for food harmed him. In addition to the fact that his drawing techniques weren’t good enough, a mutation happened and caused his legs to deform, becoming bow-legged.

In order to mask this flaw, he would always wear teacher robes that were a few sizes larger.

“Naturally, you could say that you were impulsive during your youth and committed a mistake due to ignorance. But now, why are you not amending that mistake?”

Sun Mo mocked.

“Ha, as expected...you know nothing. Do you think that mending spirit runes is something so easy?”

Wen Tai snorted in disdain. “Because it’s impossible to remove spirit runes, we can only mend it by increasing or decreasing the runic lines. This required an extremely profound technique. And those who can grasp such a technique must be at the very least at the near-ancestor level.”

“I can do it!” Sun Mo smiled.

“Stop farting!”

Wen Tai sneered. “Even in the manor, only a few people can achieve that.”

After speaking, Wen Tai felt that his sentence might offend people. Hence, he hurriedly apologized to Cui Shun`en.

Cui Sun`en didn’t say anything, but he had decided to chase this fellow away tomorrow.

(I don’t like people who don’t know how to speak.)

However, Wen Tai’s words weren’t wrong. If mending spirit runes was so easy, the manor wouldn’t have discarded so many experimental subjects.

“If you kneel now and beg my teacher, he might decide to help you cure your bow-leggedness if he is in a good mood.”

Li Ziqi came over.

“Are the disciples you taught all so arrogant and rude?”

Wen Tai mocked Sun Mo.

“I’ll call junior martial brother Jiang over for you to take a look!”

Lu Zhiruo snorted at Wen Tai and turned away.

“What will you do if my teacher can accomplish that?” Li Ziqi asked.

“Can’t I simply apologize to him?” Wen Tai rolled his eyes.

“Apologizing? Sure, but you must add in three kowtows while kneeling.”

The little sunny egg smiled craftily.

“I can even give him 9 kowtows. But if he cannot do it, he just has to kowtow to me thrice.” Wen Tai chortled.

“No problem.”

“Are you not going to ask if your teacher is panicking?” Wen Tai jeered.

“For a small matter like this, I can make the decision on behalf of my teacher.”

Li Ziqi snuck a glance at Sun Mo and discovered that he didn’t blame her. She then silently heaved a sigh of relief.

“Boring!”

Cui Shun`en shook his head and prepared to leave. He couldn’t be bothered to care about such a conflict.

“Teacher Cui, please wait. Could you please be the witness?”

Li Ziqi requested.

The other great teachers were very excited as well. After all, their days were spent researching spirit runes for long periods, and it was truly too boring. Now, since a rare-to-come-by entertainment had come, they naturally wanted to be happy and watch it.

“Let’s bet!”

A man with a punk-head hairstyle immediately started the bet.

“I’ll bet 10,000 taels on Teacher Wen’s victory!”

“I will use a Lantian Jade as my bet. It is worth 100,000 taels!”

“I’ll put up an ancient spirit rune!”

The great teachers commented noisily.

“It can’t be like this. You guys are all betting on Teacher Wen’s victory, so how can this bet continue if no one bets on the other guy?”

The punk head grumbled.

“I’ll bet ten million taels!”

The other people originally wanted to ridicule him, but in the end, they were completely stunned by Li Ziqi’s words.

Although grandmaster spirit runists didn’t lack money, ten million taels were still considered a huge sum to them.

“Do you have so much money?”

The punk head frowned. Actually, he was joking around and just wanted to bet small to while the time away. Who knew that this ordinary girl would actually take this for real.

“I’m Li Ziqi, a princess of the Great Tang Empire. I have three fiefs and several tens of thousands of slaves. Is my title and identity worth ten million taels?”

Li Ziqi counter-asked.

Wow!

Everyone was shocked. Also, their gazes toward Sun Mo had changed somewhat. Their gazes were now filled with astonishment, doubt, and a hint of envy.

The Great Tang Empire was one of the top few empires in the Nine Provinces. A princess who could get three fiefs was naturally someone doted upon by the Emperor and surely had a very high status.

This young man could actually become her teacher?

Also, the young girl seemed to worship him a lot?

This was somewhat impressive then!

“Could he be a liar?”

The gazes of some great teachers were filled with unfriendliness when they looked at Sun Mo. Because there were plenty of people feigning to be great teachers to swindle others.

Cui Shun`en was a very busy man. He naturally wouldn’t waste time being a witness to such a thing. However, after he heard of Li Ziqi’s identity, he changed his mind.

Jiang Leng was now back down in memory lane, feeling complicated in his heart. He was also worried that his comrades might be banished from here due to defying the rules of the Dragonspirit Manor. Hence, he kept following them.

When he saw Lu Zhiruo urgently running over, he immediately took the initiative to ask her what had happened.

Hence, swiftly later, the two of them rushed over.

“You...”

Cui Shun`en’s previously casual attitude immediately vanished the instant he saw Jiang Leng. His countenance turned heavy instead.

“Teacher!”

Jiang Leng greeted Sun Mo first. After that, he looked at Cui Shun`en. He was naturally acquainted with this number one assistant of the manor.

But now, how should he face him?

One must know that this man was also one of the people who contributed to the judgment to cripple him.

“Y...you are Jiang Leng?”

Cui Shun`en was stunned.

There was no mistake. The word ‘cripple’ on this youth’s forehead was in the Dean’s handwriting.

Back then, Jiang Leng was the child touted as the one with the most potential. The dean had extremely high hopes for him, but in the end, the experiment failed.

In a fit of anger, the Dean had carved the word ‘cripple’ on his forehead.

“Mn!”

Jiang Leng nodded. He decided to act cold and detached.

“Your body...”

Cui Shun`en rushed over and stretched out his hands, wanting to touch Jiang Leng.

He had done too many experiments. Even if he was touching someone through their clothes, he would be able to tell the condition of the experimental subject. And as for now, Jiang Leng evidently was filled with vigorous qi and blood, and his vitality was powerful...

(How can this be possible? You should be in a state of half-death and be tormented so badly by the disrupted spirit qi cycle in your body that you would rather die than live. Wrong! According to the time, you should have been dead!)

Jiang Leng’s body trembled, but he didn’t dare to evade.

Pak!

Sun Mo took a step forward and blocked Cui Shun`en.

“Teacher Cui, please conduct yourself with dignity!” Sun Mo warned. “Right now, he is my student!”

BOOM!

Cui Shun`en erupted forth with a vast amount of spirit qi. Terrifying spirit pressure directly blasted out, and just when he was preparing to shout the words 'scram', an even stronger pressure gushed forth from Sun Mo's body, blasting toward him.

Battle God's Will!

RUMBLE~

The surrounding great teachers shivered as fear appeared in their hearts.

This fellow was so powerful!

"I've already said it. He is my student. If you want to take action, you have to seek my opinion first."

Sun Mo's voice was ice-cold.

Cui Shun`en stared at Sun Mo before glancing at Jiang Leng. He then took two steps back. "What did you want to learn by coming here?"

From his point of view, Sun Mo came here because he needed help with something. Hence, he basically had no qualifications to stop him.

"Mind your tongue. It's Dean Bai who invited me over."

Sun Mo corrected.

"F***!"

The spectators spewed vulgarities. (Do you have to brag so much? Do you know what identity Cui Shun`en has? Can you please speak honestly?)

"What?"

Cui Shun`en was stunned too.

What identity did Bai Wenzhang have?

For someone who was qualified enough to be invited by him, that person would definitely be an ancestor-level character, a lofty mountain in the spirit rune world.

Sun Mo took out the letter and waved it in his hands.

"I have his invitation letter here. Do you want to check it?"

Cui Shun`en's expression immediately became one of dumbstruck amazement. He was simply too familiar with Bai Wenzhang's handwriting. There were no problems with the letter.

Had the dean gone mad?

He had personally written an invitation letter to a junior among juniors?

To an ancient antique like Cui Shun`en who had lived for several centuries, Sun Mo was undoubtedly an extremely little junior.

“You should be familiar with Jiang Leng’s situation. Right now, he is standing here perfectly fine. Don’t you feel that I’m the winner of this bet?”

Sun Mo asked.

Cui Shun`en didn’t even need to inspect Jiang Leng to understand the situation. Otherwise, as an ancestor-level spirit runist, it would mean that his eyes were blind.

“You have lost!” Cui Shun`en looked at Wen Tai and spoke bluntly.

“Ah?”

Wen Tai was in a daze. “B...but why?”

Who would be able to bear it if they had to kowtow to a young man in public?

“Because I said so!” Cui Shun`en coldly snorted. “Do you have an objection?”

“...”

Wen Tai could only grumble resentfully within. How would he dare to have any objections? (But even if I lost, you should convince me thoroughly, right?)

“This Jiang Leng was an abandoned student from our manor, and he originally ought to have died. But now, he is still living well. This alone is sufficient to indicate Sun Mo’s standard in the study of spirit runes.”

Cui Shun`en explained.

“Wen Tai, don’t struggle anymore. Quickly kowtow and apologize!”

Li Ziqi berated.

Wen Tai, who originally didn’t know how to deal with this, suddenly felt joyful in his heart when he heard Li Ziqi calling him by his name.

His expression turned grave as he roared.

“How dare you! How can a great teacher like me be commanded around by a student like you? Why are you not slapping yourself yet?”

Chapter 1039: You Have Truly Overestimated Yourself, You Can’t Even Defend Against My Words?!

Everyone respectively shook their heads when they saw this scene.

This princess from Great Tang must be arrogant and bossy because of her identity. This was why she dared to be so rude to a great teacher, showing such a vile attitude.

However, she had no idea this place wasn’t the Great Tang Empire. It wasn’t a place where she could act atrociously.

Firstly, Wen Tai wasn't someone from Great Tang, and he wasn't a softy either. So what if he offended a princess? In fact, he even seemed to be a dark great teacher, and if he was offended too badly, he might even kill to vent his anger.

"Sun Mo clearly had the advantage before this, but because this girl was too mouthy, the situation has changed."

Someone sighed ruefully.

In the Nine Provinces, great teachers were respected by everyone. If a student had such a disrespectful attitude, let alone making them slap themselves, great teachers could even beat the student half to death.

"Slap yourself!"

Wen Tai shouted in rage.

He actually didn't want Li Ziqi to really slap herself. He only wanted a way out of the bet.

"Wen Tai, pay attention to your attitude. Don't act like a snob."

Li Ziqi berated.

"Audacious. If you don't take action, don't blame me for being rude."

As Wen Tai spoke, he wanted to move forward to execute this himself. But the moment he took a step forward, he halted in shock.

Because Li Ziqi had taken out her 1-star great teacher insignia and showed it to everyone.

"Damn it, did I see wrongly?"

Wen Tai's vision was extremely good. Hence, he could see the words on it. This was indeed Li Ziqi's insignia. But...

(You are so young, how are you a great teacher? Could it be that you depended on connections to get it?)

The other great teachers were also discussing fervently.

They didn't suspect whether this great teacher insignia was a counterfeit because only a few blacksmiths had the required expertise to forge one. Besides, the more serious thing was that once someone was found making or using a counterfeited great teacher insignia, their direct family and relatives would be banned from taking the great teacher examinations for three generations.

Also, the individual would be exiled to the Darkness Continent.

For the 1-star examination, it also wasn't that there was no way to manipulate it secretly. Given Li Ziqi's identity as a princess, she could pass the exams if she wanted to play some tricks.

"Hmph, has the Saint Gate declined? They actually gave a great teacher insignia to someone like this!"

Wen Tai snorted disdainfully.

No matter how Li Ziqi obtained this insignia, Wen Tai was no longer qualified to take action because her status was equal to his. There was no problem for her to call him by his name directly.

“Your heart is so narrow that it is like a chicken’s gut. As for your eyes, you are sitting in a well while viewing the sky. Don’t you know that there’s something called a genius?”

Sun Mo ridiculed him. “Let me tell you something. My student is the legitimate champion of this batch of 1-star great teacher examination. Also, she has broken the record and became the youngest person to become a great teacher.”

“...”

The surrounding spectators were dumbfounded. So, this young girl was so impressive.

(Wait a minute, she’s Sun Mo’s student.)

Everyone’s gazes landed on Sun Mo again.

“What’s there to brag about? It was a mere 1-star examination!”

Wen Tai was unyielding.

“I’m sure everyone has heard of Secondary Saint Zhou’s beloved grandson Zhou Wenbin, correct?”

Sun Mo swept his gaze around.

Everyone nodded.

He was the most outstanding junior from the Zhou Clan. If there were no unexpected incidents, he would become the clan leader in the future.

“He has also participated in the same examination, but regardless of the halo segment, written segment, or the martial segment, he lost all three rounds to my eldest martial sister!” Lu Zhiruo bragged.

“My eldest martial sister obtained full marks in her written examination. During her lectures, she had the highest accumulated points and broke the record. Tong Xugao consulted her for guidance publicly. Oh, I forgot to mention that Tong Xugao is a 7-star great teacher from the Black-White Academy. However, in order to learn more about the study of spirit runes from my teacher, he has joined our Central Province Academy and become an assistant of my teacher.”

Lu Zhiruo was very complacent.

“Also, during the martial segment, the opponent my eldest martial sister defeated is none other than Zhou Wenbin!”

“...”

In the corridor, there was only silence.

Everyone was a veteran in the spirit rune world, so how could they not know of Tong Xugao’s great name? In the end, this man actually went to join the Central Province Academy because of Sun Mo?

Something like this was definitely not false as they would know the answer just by casually asking around.

But wasn't the 'resume' of this young girl a little too terrifying?

How did this young man manage to teach such a student?

"Can I ask this great teacher? When you were 15 years old, did you already have such achievements?"

Sun Mo questioned.

"If not, apologize to my student immediately. Your doubts and suspicions are an insult to the relentless effort she put in every day and night!"

"..."

Wen Tai's countenance alternated between shades of green and red.

Right now, he felt sullen and regretful. Usually, he could scold any youth he wanted to based on his identity as a grandmaster spirit runist. He wouldn't feel any psychological pressure.

But who would have guessed that he would ram his toes into a steel board today?

(What to do? Apologize? No way, I absolutely won't kowtow to this brat. Yes, I should pretend to be mad from anger and lose my rationality, challenging him to a fight. Since I can't win in a verbal war, let's fight then. I don't believe a little brat like you can defeat me, an expert in the Longevity Realm!)

Wen Tai, whose thoughts spun rapidly, immediately pointed his finger at Sun Mo. "Brat, I want to fight you."

"Hehe, you want to resort to fighting because you lost in logic?"

Sun Mo coldly smiled. "How shameless. Even someone like you is qualified to be a great teacher? You have truly thrown the face of this title! You want to fight? Sure, let me teach you a lesson then! Firstly, don't dictate success based on age. You've lived so long, but it has been for nothing. Why? Are you unconvinced? Then why can't you decipher the secret of the globe?"

"Sorry, I really know the answer. Are you angry? But I purposely won't tell you."

Sun Mo's 'scolding mode' was activated and he was now like a mad dog that started to bite people ruthlessly.

"Also, please remember that grandmaster-level spirit runists are nothing special. This status shouldn't be your capital for posturing."

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade.

"For some people, even if you learn for a hundred years, you won't be qualified to judge them."

"F*** you..."

Wen Tai was badly infuriated. He had never suffered such humiliation before. Just when he wanted to retort sarcastically, those words that were spoken by Sun Mo actually transformed into numerous half-transparent arrows that shot over.

“Damn, what is this?”

“My heavens, is this Sharp Tongue?”

“So impressive? It’s over. Wen Tai is dead for sure!”

An uproar immediately arose in the corridor. Even Cui Shun`en was staring at Sun Mo in a dumbstruck manner.

The instant when the arrows of light shot out, Wen Tai’s countenance turned ashen and then pale-white. He wanted to evade, but it was useless.

Sharp Tongue made use of sound waves. When one heard the words, the attacks would have come in contact with them, piercing their bodies and souls.

This was a double-attack.

The arrows of light pierced Wen Tai’s body. He dodged instinctively, but it was in vain.

Ci! Ci! Ci!

The arrows of light penetrated Wen Tai, causing him to retreat several steps. After that, he coughed up a large mouthful of blood from the impact.

BOOM!

Wen Tai felt intense pain all over his body. His legs grew soft as he knelt on the ground.

“Wow, now there’s even no need for combat!”

Many great teachers were envious. This was what a genius great teacher should be!

(You want to fight me? You have truly overestimated yourself. You can’t even block my verbal shots!)

“He has comprehended ‘Sharp Tongue’? How many people has he scolded?”

All the great teachers were curious.

In the modern era, ‘Sharp Tongue’ meant that the words of a person were incisive and penetrating, akin to swords and sabers. At most, they would only drive the blood pressure of their targets up and cause them to be dizzy.

But in the Nine Provinces, this halo could injure people. For light cases, the target would cough up blood. In serious cases, they might even die on the spot.

Great teachers would all care about their identity and wouldn’t act easily. After all, if a fight occurred, even if they won, their faces might be swollen from the beating. So, if one could shoot their mouths off and injure their opponents, things would be much ‘cooler’ and ‘stylish’.

However, it wasn’t easy to comprehend Sharp Tongue.

You had to be confident in yourself that you made no mistakes. Also, the content of your words when scolding others had to be based on fact, making it so that even if the target denied it verbally, they would still be convinced in their heart.

Bluntly speaking, this was based on strength.

Sun Mo's earlier words were extremely incisive. This was especially so for the first part: 'you've lived so long, but it has been for nothing'. This simply caused Wen Tai to feel so sullen that he wanted to die.

"Wow, Teacher is so imposing!"

Lu Zhiruo applauded happily.

"Ze, I haven't attacked, but he has already fallen?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "Isn't he a little too weak? Are you really a grandmaster? Don't tell me you are some random Tom, Dick, or Harry impersonating a grandmaster?"

These words still contained the Sharp Tongue effect. They slammed into Wen Tai and caused him to be unable to sit up as he lay on the ground...

"Forget it, if I accept an apology from someone like you, it will only lower my status. Just scam!"

Sun Mo turned and left.

His students quickly followed him.

This was especially so for the papaya girl. She was in high spirits and she strode forward with extreme pride.

(Teacher is so impressive! I really feel exceptionally awesome!)

"Why do you look that satisfied, eh?"

Jiang Leng teased.

"I'm a personal student of our teacher, almost like his daughter. This is why Teacher's glory is also my glory. Can't I be a little proud?"

Lu Zhiruo counter-asked.

"Teacher Sun, please enlighten me regarding that globe!"

Murong Yao bowed with his hands held in front. "I'll thank you in advance. In the future, if you have any instructions for me, I'll be sure to do my utmost."

Hua~

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Murong Yao was going all out for the sake of obtaining the answer.

His words meant that he would owe Sun Mo a favor. In the future, as long as Sun Mo asked for something, Murong Yao would do his utmost to achieve it.

One must know that this person was a grandmaster spirit runist of the Jixia Learning Palace. His promise was worth quite a lot of money.

“I don’t have any instructions for you, but on account of Sister Mei Yazhi, I will tell you that the globe has no connection with the study of spirit runes at all. You have to rely on linguistics to decipher it.”

Sun Mo silently mused that even if he told them, they wouldn’t be able to decipher anything either.

(Because you guys basically have nowhere to learn the Xisi Language from.)

“Linguistics?”

Everyone had dumbfounded looks on their faces. But as for Cui Shun`en, his spirits stirred. This was because he had read through the records kept by the past deans. Five of them, including Bai Wenzhang, had the same opinion as that of Sun Mo.

“Which language?”

Some great teachers asked.

“Hehe!”

Sun Mo revealed a smile that seemed to indicate ‘you wouldn’t understand’.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained a total of 7,100 favorable impression points.”

Although the points weren’t that many, one must know that the people present were all high star-ranking great teachers. Their judgment was extremely high.

And Sun Mo had evidently obtained their recognition and approval.

“I’ve merely not returned to the Nine Provinces for five years, so how could a genius of his level appear so suddenly?”

A great teacher sighed ruefully.

“Yeah, if this really had a connection with linguistics, it would be useless even if we persevere on. We might as well return!”

“Speaking of which, that fellow is named Sun Mo? How is his fame?”

“I guess it’s still passable? If he is famous far and wide, how is it possible that he still stays in a place like the Central Province Academy? He should have been headhunted by the Nine Greats long ago.”

The great teachers discussed with each other. After this minor episode, they felt free from their obsessions and began to reassess their lives.

“Jiang Leng, bring me to the training chamber for the experimental subjects! I want to take a look.”

Sun Mo instructed.

Chapter 1040: Enlightening Someone

After deciphering the secret of the celestial body and finding the crux, Sun Mo's interest in the three world-class difficulty questions of the Dragonspirit Manor waned by quite a bit.

After all, his curiosity had been satiated. Besides, even if he deciphered it, it would belong to others and had nothing to do with him.

As for these experimental subjects, he also had no idea how their situation was.

Sun Mo was someone from the modern era and also a teacher. He had the basic morals and conscience, and although he knew that it probably wouldn't be effective, he still wished to persuade Bai Wenzhang.

Those children were innocent!

One should try their best not to do human experiments.

The experimental subjects were split into three groups according to their ages and were living in different areas.

Sun Mo followed Jiang Leng and arrived at the living area of the youth group.

These children were all clad in the same white uniforms that were sewn together with two grey linen.

There were no sleeves and the shirttail reached the thighs. The uniforms looked very loose-fitting.

These clothes couldn't aid in defending or covering private parts because researchers had to constantly monitor the conditions of the youths.

Only by wearing these would the researchers be able to see more clearly.

"Other than the clothes and not having freedom, life here is actually pretty good."

Jiang Leng recalled.

Because they were experimental subjects, their food was very good and the place they stayed in was very comfortable. But there was a completely planned schedule of work and rest.

Bai Wenzhang wanted the most perfect experimental bodies. Hence, these youths had to study and cultivate. Hence, their schedules were packed to the brim. They also had the best great teachers teaching them.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo walked through the living area and arrived at a small public square.

There was an arena here, and two youths were currently fighting. Below the arena, over 30 youths were spectating, and several researchers were holding books as they took notes.

"So impressive?"

Lu Zhiruo took a few glances and exclaimed in shock.

These children were maybe only two or three years younger than her, but their combat strengths were extremely strong. She knew she wouldn't be able to defeat them.

"Zhiruo, I know you are very hardworking. However, the amount of sweat we sweated is much more than you."

Jiang Leng explained, "Every day, the meaning of us living is to condition our body into tip-top shape to welcome the Dean's experiments on us."

When Jiang Leng spoke, that youth with short hair and a hook nose grabbed the chance and punched his opponent's chest.

Kacha!

The sounds of bones cracking rang out.

Ah!

The other youth cried out in pain and stumbled backward. However, hook nose didn't spare him. He took a step forward and chased after him while rapidly punching out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A total of three punches slammed into the opponent's face, broke his nose and split his eyebrow. In fact, even one of the opponent's eyeballs dropped out.

"Ah?"

Lu Zhiruo and Li Ziqi screamed shrilly due to fear.

So fierce?

Yet, Jiang Leng was used to this.

Bang!

The youth fell onto the ground and turned about in agony.

A middle-aged man that was clearly the boss of the researchers recorded something in his book before instructing his subordinates. "Get someone to bring the injured person away!"

"Next!"

The middle-aged man called out, showing no signs of wanting to berate the hook nose youth.

"Ah? He crippled someone, but nothing is going to happen to him?"

Lu Zhiruo was shocked.

Sun Mo's brows were also furrowed and he directly walked out.

"Wait a moment please!"

Sun Mo wanted to save the injured youth, but no one cared about him. They directly lifted the injured youth on a stretcher, bringing him away.

However, that middle-aged man looked over.

“Young man, if you come to the Dragonspirit Manor to learn, you have to comply with the rules here. Outsiders are forbidden from interfering with our experiments.”

Wu Li’s tone was filled with unhappiness.

“You guys have no regard for human lives!”

Sun Mo was very angry. (Even if these children don’t have parents loving them and have become experimental subjects, they shouldn’t be abused like that, right? If you tell me the experiment had failed, it’s one thing if they were destroyed. In the end, you guys actually want them to be crippled because of a fight?)

“If you continue talking nonsense, I will chase you out from the manor!”

Wu Li reprimanded.

“My teacher is here because of Dean Bai’s invitation!”

Jiang Leng hurriedly spoke in assistance. He then tugged on Sun Mo’s sleeves. “Teacher, it is useless. These people won’t listen.”

“Jiang Leng?” Wu Li started. “Why are you not dead yet?”

“What did you say?”

The other party’s tone really made Sun Mo feel like killing.

“Elder brother 01?”

The hook nose youth looked at Jiang Leng and had a shock on his face. After that, he felt joy. “You are fine? That’s good. Quickly fight me.”

Hu Baoshan had yearned for this battle for a long time. But when he finally got the qualifications to challenge Jiang Leng, Jiang Leng had been abandoned.

“Oh right, I also have a name now. I’m called Hu Baoshan!”

Hu Baoshan bragged.

“What is ‘elder brother 01’?”

The papaya girl didn’t understand.

“The experimental subjects here only have numbers and no names. But if one becomes the champion in the exams held once every three months and consecutively retain the first place for four times in a row, they will be able to receive a name.”

Jiang Leng explained.

“Does this mean that this youth is very good at fighting?”

The papaya girl’s lips twitched. No wonder he was so arrogant.

“Jiang Leng, do you want to spar against Baoshan? Currently, he is someone we are heavily nurturing.”

Wu Li surveyed Jiang Leng. He was very curious about what was going on with his body. After that, his gaze sneakily turned toward Sun Mo.

Someone personally invited by the dean?

Wu Li was astonished. Because it had been 11 years since Dean Bai had invited someone to the Dragonspirit Manor, and that other party was an ancestor.

(What capabilities does this Sun Mo have?)

“Sorry, I don’t wish to fight.”

Jiang Leng rejected.

Back then when he was an experimental subject, he loathed this type of combat the most. However, for the sake of getting a better ranking, he had no choice but to kill his opponents. Because three people with the lowest comprehensive results at the end of the month would be abandoned.

It was precisely because of the intense competitive mechanism that everyone didn’t dare to rest.

“Are you afraid of losing?” Hu Baoshan chortled. “I can understand!”

“This fellow is so loathsome!” Lu Zhiruo frowned. “I don’t like him!”

“Next will be No. 27. Stop dawdling.”

Wu Li urged.

There was no need for him to care about Jiang Leng’s matter. The dean would surely have his own plans.

A short youth gulped his saliva and felt somewhat nervous.

“No. 27, previously, your left ribs were broken by me. Have they recovered now?”

Hu Baoshan teased and squatted on the stage as he stared at No. 27. “Come on up. This time around, I’ll break your right ribs.”

“This fellow is so arrogant!”

Lu Zhiruo pursed her little mouth and felt very unhappy.

“He has the capabilities to be arrogant.”

Jiang Leng sighed.

This Hu Baoshan was one of the top three most outstanding experimental subjects in the batch after him.

Lu Zhiruo looked at the No. 27 who was already panicking, and she couldn’t help but tug on Sun Mo’s sleeves. “He is so pitiful. Teacher, can you go and guide him a little?”

From the papaya girl’s point of view, as long as Sun Mo helped out, No. 27 would win for sure.

Sun Mo walked toward No. 27 while activating Divine Sight to observe Hu Baoshan and No. 27.

Although both their aptitudes were extremely high, Hu Baoshan's various stats were more outstanding in comparison. After that, Sun Mo also gazed at the other youths here.

"How does Bai Wenzhang select experimental subjects?"

Sun Mo was astonished because the potential values of these youths were all either extremely high or high. There was not a single one with average potential.

(Wait a minute, maybe those with lousier aptitudes have been eliminated.)

Upon seeing that Wu Li wanted to stop Sun Mo, Jiang Leng immediately spoke out in provocation. "Hu Baoshan. If my teacher acts, you will lose this round for sure!"

"Hehe, I originally planned to leave some unbroken ribs for him. But now, I'm going to break all of them!"

Hu Baoshan grinned maliciously, exuding an air of tyranny.

When Wu Li saw this, he also decided not to interfere anymore. He wanted to see what capabilities the person invited by the dean had.

"Are you not angry seeing how he humiliates you?"

Sun Mo didn't adopt a strict manner. It was like a casual chat between friends.

No. 27 fell silent.

"If I were you, no matter who he is, I would definitely make him pay a price even if I have to die."

Sun Mo cast a glance at No. 27.

"Regardless of you being afraid or not, you still have to fight. In that case, other than making others look down on you, what other meaning does your fear have?"

No. 27 continued to remain silent.

"Ziqi, Zhiruo, what do you guys think?"

Sun Mo started to play a psychological battle.

"For someone that gives up on himself like this, he isn't worthy of our help."

Li Ziqi's tone was ice-cold.

"W...why are you so cowardly?"

Lu Zhiruo was anxious now.

The attitudes of the two pretty girls made No. 27 feel even more ashamed.

Wu Li's lips twitched. (You are actually using such a move?)

Men would love to act strong before girls, displaying their best sides. If the girls before them were beauties, they would want to flaunt their strengths even more.

Boys were the same as well.

If they saw such a beautiful girl looking down on them, that would definitely be a very painful matter.

“Let’s leave, there’s no meaning in staying. For someone like this, an additional day they lived for would be equal to wasting a day’s worth of food. In fact, I would rather help that youth earlier who didn’t give up despite his sternum being broken.”

Sun Mo left.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo grabbed Sun Mo. After that, she looked at No. 27 again. “Quickly say something and let my teacher guide you!”

No. 27 wasn’t good at speaking, but when he saw Lu Zhiruo’s anxious expression, an indescribable emotion rose in his chest.

(There has never been anyone who shows so much concern for me before! Moreover, she is so beautiful!)

“Teacher, give him a chance!”

Lu Zhiruo implored again. She was a kind girl and truly wanted to help this youth. Only such true emotions would be able to move someone like No. 27.

“T...teacher, I...I want to win!” No. 27 spoke.

“Speak louder!” Sun Mo berated.

“I...”

No. 27 was scared and snuck a glance at Hu Baoshan.

“Louder! If you don’t even dare to speak up, would there be any meaning even if you continue living on?”

Sun Mo roared.

“I want to win!”

“LOUDER!”

“I WANT TO WIN!”

“Zhiruo, what about you?”

Sun Mo turned his head.

“I wish to win. Ever since I entered Teacher’s tutelage, I’ve always wanted to win. No matter the price I have to pay, I won’t hesitate!”

Lu Zhiruo confidently roared her answer.

This was her true thought, and it was what she wanted to do.

“Have you seen it? Trash, you are inferior even to a young girl!”

Sun Mo scolded. “Say it again, what do you want?”

No. 27 looked at Lu Zhiruo and used all his strength to squeeze out the air from his lungs as he howled, “I WANT TO WIN!!!”

“In a fight, if you don’t even dare to think about winning, you have already lost!”

Sun Mo looked into No. 27’s eyes and spoke in a serious tone.

BOOM!

A golden light erupted forth as Priceless Advice activated.

When the light landed on No. 27, it stirred up an extremely intense will to battle in him.

“Is No. 27 and No. 1 very far apart? Nope. Also, he has experienced at least three continuous battles. Your advantage is clear. What are you still afraid of?”

Sun Mo rebuked.

Upon hearing this, Wu Li and his group sneered in laughter. (You simply don’t understand how great the difference between No. 1 and No. 27 is! Only a saint can allow No.. 27 to have a chance to win.)