

Teacher 1061

Chapter 1061: Teacher, I Don't Want To Be a Human Anymore!

Bai Wenzhang's expression sank. "Is the loss great?"

"I'm not too clear. I've mobilized everyone to put off the fire. However, Wu Li must have used an Ignition Spirit Rune which is why the power of the flames is so great. We are unable to control the fire."

Xiao Feng was frantic.

"Dean, you better head there personally."

"Yeah, we can't delay things anymore!"

"Wu Li has to die!"

Cui Shun`en and the others all spoke at once.

Now that the library was burned, their losses were definitely astronomical. One must know that the library was the storage for the manor's collection of several thousands of years.

Bai Wenzhang turned and left.

"Dean, if you leave, what will happen to my master?"

The middle-aged man blocked Bai Wenzhang's path.

"Scram!"

Bai Wenzhang berated.

The middle-aged man didn't move, so Bai Wenzhang directly sent a slap over.

"Don't be impulsive!"

Seeing that her husband was about to act, the middle-aged woman stopped him. "If you start fighting now, the influence would be very great to our master."

"Hmph!" The middle-aged man coldly snorted. "I will inform my master of this matter."

"If you continue talking nonsense, I'll just stop the operation and let him die."

Sun Mo was unhappy. "You are so noisy. It will affect my mental state when I'm doing the operation."

After Bai Wenzhang left, Sun Mo inhaled deeply and continued with the operation. At such a time, he had to remain calm.

...

When Bai Wenzhang arrived at the library, he saw a huge fire raging, madly devouring everything.

"Send people, we have to capture that traitor."

Bai Wenzhang shouted. "I want him alive."

"Roger!"

The door of the manor swung open as teams of soldiers that were originally responsible for guarding the place rode on their warhorses in pursuit of Wu Li.

"You are responsible for putting out the fire!"

After Bai Wenzhang instructed a disciple, he left and headed to the study room. After that, he opened the spirit rune mechanism and entered the underground treasury.

Although the majority of spirit runes here had been taken away by Sun Mo, the most valuable giant skeleton was still here.

Bai Wenzhang knew that it was impossible for Wu Li to unlock the spirit rune lock and enter here, but he was still worried. After all, this was the most valuable wealth of the Dragonspirit Manor.

An instant later, Bai Wenzhang saw the skeleton in the crystal cave.

Hu!

He sighed a breath of relief.

"Teacher, do you want to strengthen the defenses here?"

Xiao Feng asked yet his gaze was on the skeleton as he surveyed it attentively. He had followed Bai Wenzhang for over a decade, but he had only entered this place three times.

"There's no need for that."

Bai Wenzhang was at ease now. "Let's go back. We must not miss out on watching Sun Mo's operation."

After hearing this, Xiao Feng started and boundless anger surged in his heart. (You actually didn't care despite the library being burned down? Is Sun Mo's operation so valuable?)

Bai Wenzhang sank into contemplation as he recalled Sun Mo's techniques.

As for those burned spirit runes, they were still in his mind and he could draw them any time. Naturally, the more important ones had all been brought away by Sun Mo.

Xiao Feng stared at the back of Bai Wenzhang's head. He hesitated for three more seconds but still chose to act.

Six Solar Divine Palm!

Hu~

A sharp gust of wind manifested as Xiao Feng aimed a palm at Bai Wenzhang's back.

Bang!

Bai Wenzhang stumbled forward and instantly coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

"You..."

Bai Wenzhang's expression was overwhelmed with shock. Never in his wildest dream would he imagine that his personal student would harm him.

Xiao Feng rushed forward and continued launching a series of attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bai Wenzhang suffered a few blows consecutively and fell forward. For a time, he actually wasn't able to get up.

"Y...you poisoned me?"

Bai Wenzhang questioned. Only now did he discover that his circulation of spirit qi was very sluggish. He originally thought that it was because of his bad condition. But now, he realized that he might have been poisoned.

"Teacher, you are the one who forced me." Xiao Feng sobbed. "I'm not wrong."

"What did I force you to do?"

Bai Wenzhang didn't understand.

"You want to give the manor to Sun Mo just because his talent is greater than mine and his achievements in the future will be higher than mine? But have you thought of how I have served you assiduously for 15 years? Could my effort be so cheap?"

Xiao Feng roared.

He shouted so loudly because he wanted to find an excuse for himself. After all, he wasn't completely devoid of a conscience yet. If he didn't find an excuse to prove that his action wasn't a mistake, he would definitely be haunted by remorse forever.

Bai Wenzhang fell silent.

"Why? You don't have anything to say?"

Xiao Feng sneered.

"Xiao Feng, there are some things I want to make clear to you."

Bai Wenzhang actually calmed down and looked at Xiao Feng. "Firstly, you are an orphan, I bought you from a human trafficker and decided to accept you as a disciple and do my utmost to nurture you because you have talent. Secondly, you said that you 'served' me? But have you ever thought before that I have never required you to do that? On the contrary, you learned many things when you followed me. Also, given my status, do you think I will lack disciples?"

Xiao Feng froze because there were no mistakes with Bai Wenzhang's words. Being able to follow Bai Wenzhang was actually considered an act of benevolence by Bai Wenzhang.

"Lastly, I've never expected you to repay me."

Bai Wenzhang inhaled deeply and spoke in an extremely serious manner, "In my entire life, I didn't marry and have kids. I gave my life to the study of spirit runes because I wish to see this subject being developed to its very limits."

"You are unable to achieve it. Hence, I naturally chose Sun Mo."

When he was betrayed by his personal student, there was an instant where Bai Wenzhang felt very disappointed and guilty. He felt that he wasn't a good teacher because a personal student of his would actually do something like this.

But very soon, Bai Wenzhang no longer cared because there was nothing more important than spirit runes.

A person who could use their body for experiments was someone who feared nothing.

"..."

Xiao Feng was rebutted so badly that he was speechless.

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Applause rang out as a young man walked out. "Dean Bai, you are truly a man who has transcended the lowly desires of the mortal world. Impressive! Impressive!"

"Who are you?"

Bai Wenzhang frowned.

"Don't be angry. Xiao Feng has poisoned you. The poison is named the Black Meridian Powder."

The young man consoled him.

Bai Wenzhang's brows furrowed. This poison was very famous. Its effect was to corrode the meridians of cultivators. So, once one consumed it, they would no longer be able to circulate their spirit qi and would slowly become completely crippled.

Because of this tyrannical effect, in addition to it being extremely hard to concoct, the Black Meridian Powder would only have demand but no supply.

"Shouldn't you go and take a look at your gains?"

The young man teased.

Xiao Feng knew that this person was sending him away because he wanted to take that gigantic skeleton.

Actually, he didn't want to give the skeleton away. But after considering his strength, he could only give up.

"Dean Bai, can you introduce it to me?"

The young man walked to the space underneath the gigantic crystal that held the skeleton. He discovered that it was too big and there was basically no way to shift it away.

“Even if I say it, would you understand?”

Bai Wenzhang spoke mockingly.

“Hehe, this student might not be talented, but I’m still quite learned about the ancient study of creatures.”

The young man smiled confidently.

Bai Wenzhang closed his eyes. Right now, he was completely devoid of strength. He definitely wouldn’t be able to escape.

The young man wasn’t in a hurry either. He placed his palm on the crystal and quietly sensed the aura of this giant skeleton.

Six hours later, Xiao Feng rushed in with a look of anger on his face.

“Where are the treasures? Where are they?”

Xiao Feng stared at Bai Wenzhang. “Why is the treasury empty?”

“You spent six hours to open the spirit rune lock here. Truly impressive. Sadly, the disparity between you and Sun Mo is too great.”

Bai Wenzhang sighed. “Do you know that he only required less than five minutes to open the lock?”

When he said this, Bai Wenzhang felt very disappointed.

(If you are more talented, how would I have chosen to give this manor to Sun Mo?)

“Preposterous!”

Even at such a time, he was still being held in disdain. Xiao Feng almost erupted from anger. His fury surged as he aimed a punch at Bai Wenzhang.

“Teacher, I don’t want to be a human anymore.”

(With this punch, I’m going to become a dark great teacher. There’s no need to speak about ethics and morality. I will only live for benefits and opportunities that can make me stronger.)

But just when Xiao Feng’s fist arrived before Bai Wenzhang’s face, a beam of light shot over.

Si~

The beam of light penetrated Xiao Feng’s wrist.

“Sun Mo?”

Xiao Feng’s eyes widened in anger, growing red because of jealousy.

Bzz!

Xiao Feng’s palms glowed with golden light. He blasted them forth akin to golden oceanic waves.

Six Solar Toppling the Sea.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo didn't evade and received the attacks head-on.

Invincible Buddha Fist! Dharma Shocking the Sky!

Sun Mo's aura instantly became dignified and solemn. Not only was he punching out, but there was also a large amount of spirit qi flowing from him, manifesting a gigantic buddha statue behind him. Amidst the sound of buddhic chants, the buddha statue also sent out a palm strike at Xiao Feng.

Bang!

The earth trembled.

Xiao Feng evaded the attack, but he was so frightened that he had turned pale. Sun Mo was so powerful and he couldn't win against him. Hence, he glanced at the young man.

It was a pity that the young man had completely no intentions of interfering.

"You actually dare to be distracted when fighting against my teacher?"

Li Ziqi, who was hiding behind the door, was extremely speechless when she saw this scene.

Indeed, at the next instant, Sun Mo's heavy punch landed on Xiao Feng's body.

BOOM!

Xiao Feng was like a cannonball being blasted outward. He slammed into a wall before falling onto the ground.

Bang!

His bones were broken.

Sun Mo had no interest in continuing to look at this salted fish. He turned his gaze to the young man instead.

"Great Teacher Sun, I've long since looked forward to meeting you."

The young man clasped his fists.

"Are you always so afraid of meeting people with your real face?"

Sun Mo mocked.

The young man was curious. He touched his face. "Is there a problem with this human-skin mask?"

"Your gaze is too disgusting. I won't forget you after I've seen you once."

Sun Mo spoke.

This fellow was none other than that dark great teacher who had kidnapped Qin Yaoguang during Li Ziqi's 1-star examination. He even kept addressing him as 'junior martial brother'.

"Yo, seems like Great Teacher Sun always has me on his mind!"

Lu Feng smiled. "It seems that we have to start the greeting anew. Junior martial brother Sun, long time no see. This elder brother has missed you!"

"Teacher Sun, this..."

Bai Wenzhang didn't understand.

"I don't know him." Sun Mo rushed toward Bai Wenzhang and checked his pulse. "You are poisoned, it should be the Black Meridian Powder."

"Eh? Are you also proficient in the study of poison?"

Lu Feng was astonished.

"I naturally know many things."

Sun Mo coldly snorted. "Dean, don't worry. If others were to be poisoned by this powder, they would become cripples for sure. But you will be fine because my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can dispel it."

"Ignore me, kill him first!"

Bai Wenzhang urged. "The secret of the giant skeleton cannot be known to outsiders!"

"Right!"

Sun Mo lunged toward Lu Feng.

Lu Feng grinned and punched out at the crystal enveloping the giant skeleton.

"Junior brother, today shall be the date of your death!"

Chapter 1062: God's Object

After seeing Lu Feng's movement, Bai Wenzhang became extremely alarmed. His expression immediately turned ashen.

"Sun Mo, run quickly!"

Bai Wenzhang roared. That young man basically had no idea what he was doing.

A monster would soon be released.

The entire Nine Provinces would be destroyed.

Huala~ Huala~

Spiderweb-like cracks extended rapidly through the surface of the crystal. After that, the crystal exploded into powder, and the giant skeleton was revealed completely. However, it didn't fall to the ground. It seemed to possess the power to levitate and remained floating in the air.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

A root-like tentacle suddenly shot out. After that, it transformed into a large bone hand at a speed visible to the naked eye before shooting toward Sun Mo.

As for Lu Feng, he had long since fled after blasting the crystal apart.

Sun Mo's reaction was very quick and he managed to dodge the bone hand by centimeters. But at the next instant, even more bones shot out from that bone hand, and it became a net that enveloped Sun Mo.

Swish~

Sun Mo directly activated the Berserk Mode of the Battlegod Catalog. Hence, his body began to shine with golden light as his aura rose dramatically.

100 stances of capturing dragons!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo furiously attacked those bones to struggle free. After that, he saw Lu Feng appearing beside Bai Wenzhang and stomping down on Bai Wenzhang's waist with his feet.

"Dean, be at ease when you die!"

Lu Feng sneered, his voice filled with a hint of maliciousness.

"Dean!"

Sun Mo stretched his hands out, wanting to save Bai Wenzhang.

"Ignore me!"

Bai Wenzhang was extremely anxious. However, Sun Mo was a man that wouldn't abandon his friends.

Pak!

Sun Mo grabbed hold of Bai Wenzhang and cut down with his hand, breaking the bones that were enveloping him. Just when he wanted to leave this area, numerous arrows shot over, sealing his path of retreat.

In just such a short instant, another bone hand descended from the sky, smacking downward.

When Sun Mo saw that it was impossible for them to avoid this attack, he decisively pushed Bai Wenzhang away. As for himself, he was smacked to the ground by that large bone hand.

Bang!

The floor shattered as the crystal powder flew around.

Rumble!

Sun Mo attacked with full power and blasted the bone hand apart. However, there were even more white bone tentacles that shot forward rapidly, penetrating his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sun Mo's heartbeat directly slowed. His energy seemed to be sapped by half instantly, and he was completely devoid of strength.

The giant skeleton floated toward Sun Mo as it thawed. However, the liquid didn't drop on the ground. They flowed into Sun Mo's body through the tentacles.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi was badly shocked. She charged in, wanting to save Sun Mo.

Pak!

Lu Feng caught hold of her.

"This is a great opportunity that's rare even in ten thousand years. Don't disturb him."

Lu Feng spoke teasingly.

"Why don't you want it then?"

Li Ziqi cast a ruthless glare at Lu Feng and wanted nothing more than to bite and devour his flesh.

"He is my junior brother. If there's something good, I naturally will let him enjoy it first."

Lu Feng shrugged.

"W...what's that?"

Xiao Feng asked.

"God's object!"

Lu Feng smiled. "How is it? It's beautiful, right?"

At this moment, the giant skeleton was like an ancient monster that was currently devouring food. Sun Mo's struggle was weak and powerless.

"What is it doing?"

Xiao Feng didn't understand.

"Do you wish to know?"

Lui Feng counter-asked.

Xiao Feng instinctively felt something was wrong and he was preparing to dodge. But at the next instant, a figure flashed and appeared behind him, aiming a kick at his back.

Bang!

Xiao Feng flew toward Sun Mo.

But before he could get near, a large number of bone spikes shot out from the giant skeleton. At that instant, it resembled a white-bone flower blooming.

After that, the skeleton penetrated Xiao Feng's body.

Pitter patter!

Fresh blood dripped down.

“Cough...”

Xiao Feng stared at Lu Feng with anger. He was so angry!

(I was truly blinded by greed, how could I trust an outsider? But teacher... It's all your fault! Why do you have to steal my future away after giving me a new life?)

“Zeze, this fellow is rubbish. He doesn't even have the qualifications to become the god's object's food!”

Lu Feng's lips curled. He then lowered his head and looked at Li Ziqi. “If you are willing to address me as ‘teacher’, I will spare you.”

“Pui!”

Li Ziqi spat out a mouthful of saliva with no hesitation.

An address like ‘teacher’ couldn't be called recklessly. Lu Feng was doing this because he wanted to humiliate Sun Mo. (However, I won't let you get what you want.)

“You can go and die then!”

Lu Feng pushed Li Ziqi toward the giant skeleton.

Bang!

Li Ziqi fell onto the ground, but the giant skeleton didn't care about her.

“Aiya, your aptitude isn't bad!”

Lu Feng praised. He then took out an image-recording stone to record the current scene.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi lifted his hand as a spirit wave technique shot out.

“Are you not going to escape?”

Lu Feng chortled, “The god's object doesn't kill you because your body is qualified to become its vessel. But it will only use you after it confirms that Sun Mo is completely damaged. If not, if its possession of Sun Mo's body is successful, you will be useless. At that time, you will be eaten like food.”

At this moment, a silvery-white glow emitted from Sun Mo's body. When the motes of light appeared, they caused the giant skeleton to twist and warp.

“What secret treasure is this?”

Lu Feng was curious. It could actually cause the god's object to feel discomfort?

It was the white jade cicada, a creature ranked #9 on the magical darkness species list. It could swallow all poison under the sky and at this moment, the god's object entering Sun Mo's body was being devoured by the white jade cicada which evidently treated the god's object as some sort of poison.

With the white jade cicada's poison dispelling effect, Sun Mo regained some consciousness. His body could move again, but at this moment, he felt somewhat helpless.

Because he had no idea how to kill this enemy!

"Just give up on struggling and co-exist with me. You will then become the controller of this world."

A voice rang out in Sun Mo's mind.

"I have absolutely no interest in becoming a controller. I just want to teach and nurture a few more good students from the Nine Provinces!"

Sun Mo shot back. "Also, who would believe your words that are dripping with fakeness?"

"Teacher, how can I help you?"

Li Ziqi called out.

"Leave here!"

Sun Mo roared.

At this moment, the bone puppet was gradually transforming into an egg-shaped shell, wanting to enveloped Sun Mo completely.

"What are you all doing?"

The Undying Old Man had arrived. His sharp gaze swept through the scene, and he instantly took out an alchemy pill and shot it forward.

Swish~

White bones appeared, wanting to block the pill. However, the bones were blasted through completely.

Pak!

The alchemy pill entered Sun Mo's body and immediately transformed into a surge of life force that 'watered' his entire body.

"Wow, it's said that a single one of these pills could purchase an entire city of tens of millions of people, but you used it like that. As expected of the Undying Old Man, how imposing!"

Lu Feng applauded, but no matter how one listened, they could hear the note of mockery in his voice.

The Undying Old Man narrowed his eyes. Just when he wanted to kill Lu Feng, the other party took out an emblem and wore it on his chest.

"What?"

Shock filled the Undying Old Man's face as he immediately retracted his killing intent. The picture on the emblem represented that major character, an existence he had no wish to offend.

"That's correct!"

Lu Feng laughed. "In this world, is there anything more joyous than witnessing the fall of an absolute genius?"

Chapter 1063: The Secrets of the World

The picture on Lu Feng's emblem was a twin-headed falcon.

Its eyes were extremely large and sharp, and it was like treating the world as a piece of meat.

The Undying Old Man didn't doubt Lu Feng's identity. Firstly, very few people knew the organization Lu Feng belonged to. Secondly, if an outsider dared to forge their emblem, that person would surely die without a burial place.

"Do you know what this god's object is?"

Lu Feng stared at the struggling Sun Mo and asked everyone.

"Cough! Cough!"

Bai Wenzhang coughed unbearably.

"I know a little."

The Undying Old Man was one of the top bosses of the Dark Dawn after all. With regard to the secrets of this world like this, he knew some of them.

The so-called god's objects were skeletons excavated from a certain place in the Darkness Continent. These were known as god skeletons.

Through research done by the top-level great teachers, they discovered that the skeletons belonged to no species among the living creatures that they knew of currently.

The great teachers felt that this must be a new species, so they decided to trace its life lineage to determine which class of species it belonged to. However, to their surprise, they discovered that in the life data of any living creatures, they could always trace their origin back to the god skeletons.

Didn't that mean that the skeletons were the ancestors of all living things?

Given the knowledge reserve in the Nine Provinces and from a theoretical standpoint, it was impossible for all living things to have the same ancestor. In that case, could one say that the skeletons were gods, and they were the ones who created all life?

This was a hypothesis that had no way to be proven even now.

"But in the process of verifying this hypothesis, my teacher discovered that if the lifeforce in the god skeleton is re-ignited, it will possess an extremely strong auto-restoration ability.

"Oh, you can also understand that as the god skeleton will gain a new life again."

Lu Feng introduced.

"Become alive again?"

The Undying Old Man frowned. He was someone proficient in the medical arts and knew that rebirth was something impossible.

“Correct!”

Lu Feng stared at Sun Mo who was currently being devoured by the god skeleton. “Right now, it is a parasite that’s entering a new vessel. Once it succeeded, Sun Mo’s blood would possess the ability of youth recovery and curing everything.”

“This is also why it’s also known as god’s object.”

Lu Feng explained.

After hearing these words, the heart of the Undying Old Man thumped in excitement.

For an old man on the verge of death that enjoyed all the bustling ways of the world, how could he be willing to die?

Status, glory, power—these were all like cups of fine wine that caused the Undying Old Man to be unable to extricate himself.

“I can give you a portion of Sun Mo’s blood. But as for the rest, I have to bring it back to my teacher. As the price, the job of cleaning things up here will be handed to you.”

Lu Feng suggested.

“...”

The Undying Old Man wanted to ask why couldn’t he monopolize everything?

But just as this thought flashed past his mind, he gave it up. Firstly, even if he obtained the god’s object, he had no way to use it. It was the same even if he gave it to the Dawn Sovereign...

Honestly speaking, that final BOSS of Dark Dawn was too mysterious and elusive. This was especially so in this decade. Even the Undying Old Man hadn’t seen him at all.

Also, could the Dawn Sovereign excavate the greatest value from this thing after he obtained it?

“Only Sun Mo can treat my illness!”

The Undying Old Man sought to get more stakes.

“Haha, after you drink Sun Mo’s blood, you will understand the origin and meaning of this god’s object.”

Lu Feng laughed uproariously. This feeling of having everything in his control was truly good.

(Speaking of which...Sun Mo, you must not disappoint me! You have to become a qualified vessel.)

“Undying Old Ghost, Sun Mo just saved you!”

Bai Wenzhang scolded.

The Undying Old Man pretended not to have heard that. He was someone who treated benefits as everything.

“Everything you’ve done is to lure Sun Mo to become an experiment subject?”

Bai Wenzhang questioned.

“Have you just discovered this now?”

Lu Feng was speechless.

He had beguiled Xiao Feng and acted when Bai Wenzhang and Sun Mo were doing the operation for the Undying Old Man. By acting at such a timing, Bai Wenzhang would have no way to stop the operation because the identity of the Undying Old Man was very important. So, Bai Wenzhang would have to let Sun Mo operate, while he would personally head to the underground treasury...

In any case, once Sun Mo entered here, he would have fallen into the trap.

“I waited here for a total of six hours. You can’t possibly be thinking that I was doing research on this skeleton, right?”

Lu Feng mocked.

“Teacher...”

Upon hearing the conversation of these people, Li Ziqi gritted her teeth. (As long as Teacher can live on, I’m willing to give my life up.)

The current Sun Mo could no longer hear anything. He felt like someone that had dropped into an ocean and kept sinking no matter what he did.

An unknown liquid was in the surroundings, and there would occasionally be strings of bubbles erupting.

Numerous symbols, which he completely couldn’t understand kept assembling and disassembling, floating around him aimlessly.

“What are these? Spirit runes?”

Sun Mo subconsciously searched for the ‘rule’ governing them. After that, he was completely immersed. This was because the symbols were too beautiful.

It was like how mathematicians would find numbers beautiful, as an ancestor-level spirit runist, Sun Mo also instinctively appreciated these symbols.

Sun Mo continued to sink. Just when he started to ignore everything and wanted to fully focus on researching these symbols, a creature which Sun Mo couldn’t name, something similar to a giant fish, swam over in the darkness and bit his arm. After that, the ‘fish’ dragged him rapidly toward the ocean’s surface.

Rumble! Rumble!

At this moment, the original calm and quiet ‘ocean’ suddenly started boiling. Those symbols suddenly emitted a vast amount of light. When the light vanished, they transformed into various monsters and started to pursue him.

“What’s going on?”

Sun Mo stared at the bloody maws below that were charging at him. An instant later, he felt his scalp turning numb.

Just when he thought that he was finished, that giant fish that was biting him suddenly jerked its head forcefully.

Pak!

Sun Mo was shot out like a cannonball and flew out from the ocean's surface.

At this moment, it represented that Sun Mo's consciousness had returned. He saw Lu Feng, the captured little sunny egg, and also Bai Wenzhang who was on the verge of death.

"Lu Feng!"

Sun Mo roared and charged out.

However, the scene of the giant fish being completely devoured by those monsters after it had saved him flashed through in his mind.

"What?"

The Undying Old Man was shocked.

Why was Sun Mo alive?

Moreover, his speed was so quick!

Sun Mo moved and appeared before Lu Feng in an instant. After that, he punched Lu Feng's face.

Lu Feng tried to block, but he was too slow.

Bang!

Lu Feng was struck. After that, a sharp scream of misery rang out beside him. A spiritual beast kneeled as its body was covered by bloody wounds.

"An invisible beast?"

The Undying Old Man felt some terror.

This Lu Feng had so many methods. Luckily, he didn't act earlier or he would have suffered a disadvantage.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi was extremely joyful. Her teacher was alive.

"Junior martial brother, you..."

Before Lu Feng could finish speaking, Sun Mo punched his face repeatedly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The damage Lu Feng suffered wasn't great because he made use of his connection with his spiritual beasts to shift the damage to them.

"Damn you!"

Sun Mo lifted his hand and unleashed his full strength.

(Go to hell!)

Soul Returning to the Other Shore!

Chapter 1064: Counter-Kill

Bang!

Lu Feng's head exploded like a rotten watermelon. Red and white-colored brain matter splashed everywhere.

Because of the damage-sharing, his spiritual battle pet was also finished. It screamed in agony and suddenly stopped breathing.

"..."

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This savage scene even caused the Undying Old Man's scalp to turn numb. He also felt some excitement. This was purely a sense of beauty from violence.

Sun Mo didn't relax after he succeeded. He sped forth with lightning speed to chase after something.

In the corridor, one could see a barely perceptible figure speeding away.

Lu Feng had fled.

This fellow had learned some top-level secret arts from his teacher. It wasn't a problem for him to save his life.

Naturally, if Sun Mo wanted to chase him now, he could still kill Lu Feng. But the Undying Old Man was still behind him. What if he had any wicked designs toward the god's object?

Sun Mo returned to the crystal cave and before he could say anything, seven black shadows flashed and attacked him.

A cold intent instantly pervaded his body.

At the same time, Sun Mo's body froze and he couldn't move at all.

"Teacher Sun, let's discuss something. How about you becoming my personal student?"

The Undying Old Man laughed. "Naturally, the type where you have to make a heavy vow."

In the Nine Provinces, everyone regarded vows as something extremely important. This was especially so for great teachers. If they broke their vows, their reputations would be tarnished. Hence, the Undying

Old Man thought that the binding power of a vow in addition to using some poison would be the way to control Sun Mo.

“Undying Old Ghost, you are such an ungrateful bast*rd!”

Bai Wenzhang raged.

“Brother Bai, you are also a major character standing at the peak. Why are you still so naive?”

The Undying Old Man was speechless. “What promises and kindness? How can that be as dependable as one’s own strength? I also have no choice. I can’t possibly seek help from you guys every few years, right?”

The Undying Old Man didn’t want to have his life controlled by others. So, turning Sun Mo into his disciple was the best solution.

“I must have been blind...”

Sun Mo was enraged.

“Great Teacher Sun, this is life. You have to learn to get used to it and accept things.”

The Undying Old Man persuaded and walked toward Sun Mo. “Just think over it slowly, I have time. But before this, can you let me drink a few mouthfuls of your blood?”

The Undying Old Man was proficient in the medical arts, and his cultivation realm was extremely high. This was why he could sense that Sun Mo’s current lifeforce was extremely vibrant.

Sun Mo’s heart was pumping hard, and the sound it made was like the rumbling of war drums. The rush of his blood was like the surging waves of the sea. His spiritual pressure was like an intense storm, unrivaled in this world.

“This aura is equal to the Legendary Realm!”

The Undying Old Man was incomparably shocked. God’s object was truly powerful.

After that, he grew agitated.

(If his blood could cure my sickness and allow me to grow stronger, I might even be able to start coveting the Dark Dawn’s throne. Hmph, that Dawn Sovereign has such huge power, but he doesn’t want to use the organization. He is so elusive and I have no idea what he is trying to do. If I could control this organization, I would have long since ruled the world.)

The Undying Old Man used his finger like a knife and made a cut on Sun Mo’s throat.

Si~

An arrow of blood immediately shot out.

The Undying Old Man circulated his cultivation art and transformed that blood arrow into a ball of blood that flew into his throat.

Mn? There is actually no bloody taste but a hint of sweetness instead? This is even sweeter (compared to the clearest spring water!)

In his shock, the Undying Old Man gulped it down.

A current of warmth immediately flowed to his inner organs, and he felt as warm as a fully satiated person on a lovely spring day. His entire body was filled with comfort.

The Undying Old Man closed his eyes and silently enjoyed this moment.

He could sense his originally withered body starting to brim with new life. There was an abundance of spirit qi flooding his entire body.

“This...”

Bai Wenzhang was dumbfounded.

Before this, the Undying Old Man was an old man with one foot in the grave and might die any time. But now, his vitality was flourishing like the rising sun.

“Delicious! Too delicious!”

The Undying Old Man laughed uproariously. When he looked at Sun Mo again, his gaze was filled with greed and excitement.”

T...this was simply a sumptuous meal.

“Sun Mo, I still stand by my words. Become my personal student! I will teach you everything I know. If not, you will be locked up underground and become my food for all eternity.”

The Undying Old Man’s words were filled with lofty supremacy, but he still admired Sun Mo very much. This was why he gave Sun Mo a choice.

There was no solution as his talent was simply too good.

“Don’t challenge my patience.” The Undying Old Man persuaded. “With your blood, your skill in spirit runes is no longer something that can kill me.”

“There might be no side effects to the spirit rune operation, but it’s not certain for my blood.”

Sun Mo coldly snorted.

“I believe in Lu Feng’s research and I believe in my own knowledge even more.”

The Undying Old Man smiled confidently. “You wouldn’t assume that my title as an ancestor-level doctor is fake, right?”

“Oh, I can rest assured then!”

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

The Undying Old Man was astonished. “What do you mean?”

“Why don’t you take a guess?”

Sun Mo smiled.

The expression of the Undying Old Man drastically changed. (Could it be that when Sun Mo was doing the operation for me, he did something else secretly?) Just when he wanted to inspect his body, an explosion suddenly occurred.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The self-explosion runes engraved on the Undying Old Man's bones all activated, and their explosions caused his blood and flesh to rupture.

Sun Mo, who couldn't move earlier, immediately flashed and appeared at Li Ziqi's side. After grabbing her, he retreated swiftly.

"Bast*rd!"

The Undying Old Man wanted to grab him, but he felt his movements stiffening.

Given his cultivation realm, although his injury was very terrifying, he wouldn't die temporarily. However, the chaotic stream of spirit qi from the explosions was tearing through his meridians and energy channels.

If his energy channels were damaged, he wouldn't be able to control his spirit qi and wouldn't be able to use a cultivation art. With no cultivation arts, even a saint would not be better off than a newbie.

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi sobbed from joy.

"I'm fine!"

Sun Mo rubbed the little sunny egg's head.

"You inhuman brat!"

The Undying Old Man cursed.

"Undying Old Ghost, if you want to blame someone, blame those two servants of yours!"

Sun Mo sneered in disdain.

Slaves would mirror their master's personality. The middle-aged man and woman were both so arrogant and cruel, not treating the lives of others as lives. This indicated that the Undying Old Man was the same as well.

Sun Mo had saved the Undying Old Man, but no matter in which era, there would always be stories of the farmer and snake. However, Sun Mo couldn't afford to offend such an enemy.

What should he do then?

He could only hide a trump card.

Hence, Sun Mo had engraved self-explosion spirit runes in the bones of the Undying Old Man.

(If you don't trouble me, all of us will be happy. If you dare to plot against me? Sorry. Could you please die?)

"You..."

The Undying Old Man wanted to kill Sun Mo, but Sun Mo didn't give him any chance. Moreover, Bai Wenzhang also acted at this moment and attacked the Undying Old Man.

It was unknown whether this old fellow was powerful or Sun Mo's blood was too crazy. The Undying Old Man's tattered body was actually recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Isn't this a little too terrifying?"

Sun Mo felt a lingering fear in his heart.

Chapter 1065: Returning to the Central Province, the Date of the Exam Nears

"Sun Mo, leave quickly!"

Bai Wenzhang had been ambushed and injured by Xiao Feng, so he basically had no combat strength left. But for the sake of holding the Undying Old Man back so Sun Mo could have a chance of survival, he was preparing to use his life.

"Scram!"

The bones in the Undying Old Man's body had exploded, and he was so heavily injured that he was at the point of demise. But even so, he still wanted to live.

As long as he consumed Sun Mo, he would be reborn!

The Undying Old Man's gaze was malevolent and he looked like a crazy wild beast.

"Dean, thank you!"

Sun Mo carried Li Ziqi and rushed out of the door.

"Brat, come back for me!"

The Undying Old Man let out a mournful scream of anger. He grew increasingly anxious. "Why do you help him? If we eat him, we will be able to continue living."

"For someone like you, as long as you remain alive, it would be profaning life. But if Sun Mo remains alive, it would be the blessing of the Nine Provinces!"

Bai Wenzhang spoke in contempt.

"Have you gone crazy from reading too many books?"

The Undying Old Man punched Bai Wenzhang's head. "Living is something everyone would seek. As long as we live, everything we do can be forgi..."

The Undying Old Man couldn't finish saying the word 'forgiven' as a spiritwave beam shot over and penetrated his head.

Sun Mo did leave, but he was using his clone as a tactic to confuse his enemy. His real self was still here and when the Undying Old Man wasn't paying attention, the clone unleashed a fatal strike.

"Ah!"

The Undying Old Man screamed.

"He can survive even that?"

Sun Mo was truly impressed. If the Undying Old Man was at his peak, how strong would he be?

(Can he use his body to block a nuclear warhead?)

Luckily, Bai Wenzhang was there to finish him off.

Bang!

The Undying Old Man, one of the five Doyens of the Dark Dawn, finally fell onto the ground with his dilapidated body.

"Dean!"

Sun Mo rushed back and hurriedly treated Bai Wenzhang.

"Didn't I tell you to flee?" Bai Wenzhang felt a lingering fear. "What if your sneak attack failed?"

"I, Sun Mo, will never abandon my friends!"

Sun Mo chortled. "Also, don't give up. Maybe there's hope for your condition now!"

Not only was Bai Wenzhang a man, but he was also a hegemon that stood at the peak of the spirit rune world. But at this moment, he was actually sobbing.

He knew that Sun Mo had had several chances to flee. Even the Undying Old Man drinking his blood had been something planned intentionally by Sun Mo. This was because Sun Mo wanted to use the Undying Old Man to test the effect of the god's object.

This was all for Bai Wenzhang's sake.

As expected, Sun Mo directly sliced his wrist and let his blood flow.

"Dean, don't waste it!"

Sun Mo urged.

In the past, he hadn't understood why Bai Wenzhang's lifeforce was dwindling and had assumed that it must be because Bai Wenzhang had done too many experiments and got poisoned by some unknown substances. It was only until after he had devoured what Lu Feng called a god skeleton did he finally understand.

That skeleton looked like a dead object, but it was actually alive. Whenever Bai Wenzhang did research on it, his lifeforce would be siphoned off unceasingly.

Now, Sun Mo gave his blood to Bai Wenzhang. Although this couldn't allow Bai Wenzhang to immediately flourish with a vibrant lifeforce, there was definitely no problem for Bai Wenzhang to live a few more years.

"Sun Mo, thank you!"

Bai Wenzhang choked.

"What are you talking about? Let's speak later!"

Sun Mo stared at the Undying Old Man's corpse. He wondered what sorts of treasures he would be able to obtain from it.

He felt some anticipation.

...

Lu Feng managed to escape from the manor. After rushing madly for three days, he decided to hide in a mountain cave.

"Why didn't Sun Mo die? So far, all the experimental subjects have been digested by the god skeletons and became their vessels. If their attributes weren't compatible, they would explode directly. Why isn't this the case for Sun Mo?"

Lu Feng was extremely puzzled.

"Could it be because of his bloodline?"

"That's incorrect. My teacher has used his blood to do an experiment before, but there was no such indication."

"Could it be Sun Mo's mother's blood?"

Lu Feng sank into deep thoughts and started to feel conflicted. This question was destined to not have an answer because this experiment was something he did behind the back of his teacher. If he did something like that again, he might be killed directly.

"Forget it, I'll meet Sun Mo again when the 4-star great teacher examination comes!"

Lu Feng made his decision.

...

Half a month passed.

Sun Mo didn't do any operations during this time. Other than reading books and giving lessons to his students every day, he spent the rest of his time cultivating.

Although there were no problems, Bai Wenzhang didn't dare to be careless and got Sun Mo to do a full-body inspection every day.

Li Ziqi was very shocked. Such a gigantic skeleton had fused into her teacher's body, but up until now, there didn't seem to be any changes to his appearance at all.

(Oh right, Teacher has leveled up once and is now at the peak of the second level of the Longevity Realm.)

The Undying Old Man died and left a jadestone behind. It was a pinnacle-quality image-recording stone that contained all his research achievements and medical skills.

Sun Mo had no interest in the medical arts. Hence, he gave it to Tantai Yutang and got him to study it himself.

Also, Bai Wenzhang's body gradually got better.

Time passed by fleetingly.

Without realizing it, early winter arrived.

Sun Mo had stayed for over 10 months in the Dragonspirit Manor.

The time wasn't long, but he had great harvests.

Sun Mo's skill in the study of spirit runes enjoyed tremendous improvement. As for Li Ziqi, because she was acting as his assistant, her horizons were also broadened and her knowledge had increased.

According to Sun Mo's estimation, Li Ziqi's level of expertise should almost be at the grandmaster level.

One must know that Li Ziqi was very intelligent, and the experiments and researches she took part in were all very high-end ones. Once she encountered a problem, the person answering the questions would either be Sun Mo or Bai Wenzhang. Therefore, it was impossible even if she didn't want to improve.

Finally, the date of departure arrived.

"Dean, it's enough. You have accompanied us for so long."

Sun Mo pleaded again.

Bai Wenzhang, who regarded time as something very important, actually took the time to escort Sun Mo for over 50 miles.

"Ai, I wonder when we will meet again?"

Bai Wenzhang sighed.

He could tell that Sun Mo's attainments in the study of spirit runes were catching up to him. But Sun Mo seemed to have no interest in improving any further.

If he wasn't there to urge Sun Mo, he was afraid Sun Mo might choose to focus on researching other subjects instead.

"You can also come to the Central Province Academy to look for me!"

Sun Mo laughed.

“Because of your blood, I can actually live a few years more. I naturally want to hurry up and finish my experiments.”

After Bai Wenzhang finished speaking, he suddenly got down from his horse and dipped into a deep bow toward Sun Mo with a solemn expression.

“Sun Mo, thank you for giving me a chance to see the final answer of my experiments.”

Bai Wenzhang thanked him.

“Dean, why must you do this?”

Sun Mo hurriedly dismounted and wanted to help Bai Wenzhang up. However, Bai Wenzhang refused to budge, and he remained in the bowing position for three seconds before he straightened his back.

“Alright, all good things will come to an end. You should leave!”

Bai Wenzhang exerted force and patted Sun Mo on his shoulder. “Let me congratulate you in advance for getting the championship in the 4-star great teacher examination.”

After that, Bai Wenzhang looked at Li Ziqi.

“I also hope that you will be able to become the champion of the personal student battle and ascend to the Hero Rankings!”

Li Ziqi hurriedly returned the politeness.

...

Bai Wenzhang left and Sun Mo also set off on the path of departure.

“System, with my current knowledge in the field of spirit runes, what is my ranking? I should be ranked at least within the top ten in the Nine Provinces, right?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“Top five in the Nine Provinces, the ranking isn’t in sequence!”

The system replied.

“Huh?”

Sun Mo was startled.. “The ranking isn’t in sequence? Doesn’t that mean that I’m also ranked one? Say, I’m so awesome. Are you not giving me a reward?”

Chapter 1066: Rewards

Ding!

“Congratulations on becoming one of the strongest ancestor-level spirit runists in the Nine Provinces. Reward: 3x seven-colored diamond treasure chests.”

Ding!

“Congratulations on convincing Bai Wenzhang, winning his admiration. Reward: 1x seven-colored diamond treasure chest.”

The system notifications rang out twice.

“Just like that?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched as he felt a little unhappy. “I’m standing at the very peak in the field of spirit runes, but you want to send me off with just so few rewards?”

“I can take them back if you don’t want them.”

The words of the system were concise and comprehensive. It naturally wouldn’t be threatened by Sun Mo.

“I was wrong.”

Sun Mo chortled. No matter how small mosquitoes were, they were still meat.

“Zhiruo, come over!”

Although Sun Mo wasn’t an excitable person, now that he had so many top-quality treasure chests, he couldn’t control himself anymore. Hence, he hurriedly touched the head of his lucky mascot.

The four treasure chests clicked open at the same time.

Three skill books in addition to two 100-year time emblems appeared.

The skill books were respectively the grandmaster-level planting techniques, a Darkness Species Encyclopedia: Beast Edition, 100 types.

And lastly, an elementary-level [Beginner’s insight to Weaponsmithing]

“Still passable!”

Sun Mo instantly learned them.

The planting techniques were very useful because he now owned an ecology garden and needed to nurture a bunch of gardeners who would stay long term in the Greenhaze Forest.

As for the Darkness Species Encyclopedia, it would enhance his knowledge. However, it would be useless if he didn’t adventure in the Darkness Continent or head to dangerous places to find treasure.

And lastly, the [Beginner’s insight to Weaponsmithing] was something very good. It could establish a solid foundation for Sun Mo in this subject.

This was the only subject that was comparable to alchemy in the eyes of this world.

There was this saying, ‘If you want to do something well, you have to first sharpen your tools. When heading out, every cultivator will have a weapon no matter how poor they are!’

Sun Mo immediately spammed a 100-year time emblem and directly improved his proficiency in it to the grandmaster level. He wanted a sturdy foundation first.

This was still insufficient for him to teach students, but when he ventured out and went shopping at weapon shops or whatnot, he didn't need to worry about being swindled.

Sun Mo lay down and took the chance to revise the knowledge twice since his memory of it was still fresh. After that, he started to ponder over his harvest from this trip to the Dragonspirit Manor.

Lu Zhiruo had deciphered a world-class difficulty question and obtained the Myriad Beasts Cube. This was hugely beneficial to her future growth.

One could say that as long as she didn't court disaster, this saint weapon should be able to protect her life.

Li Ziqi was now a near-grandmaster spirit runist. Her theoretical knowledge was very abundant, and she also had plenty of high-end experience. The only thing she lacked was the ability to act personally.

It was simple to read, but when it came to drawing spirit runes of great difficulty, experience was needed.

It was like learning a dance. No matter how high your talent was, you would never be able to learn it completely unless you did the routine a few times personally.

After the little sunny egg drew more spirit runes, success would follow naturally when the conditions were right. But given her current knowledge, she was more than sufficient to give lectures in the Central Province Academy.

Sun Mo had invented the Skyward Spirit Rune and after a few months' worth of improvements, it had reached a stage where it could be used in actual combat. After returning to the Central Province Academy, Sun Mo was preparing to tattoo each of his personal students with it.

In any case, he had the ancient massaging technique and when he invented another improved version, he could remove the previously tattooed spirit rune and do a new one.

He also had the Spiritwave Cannon.

This item was somewhat troublesome. If he wanted to create this, he needed to cooperate with a grandmaster-level weaponsmith. Luckily, Sun Mo wasn't in a rush.

This was the capital of being young. Sun Mo was just 22 years old and even after ten years, he would still be in his early thirties. He still had a very long life ahead.

Tantai Yutang had obtained the entirety of the Undying Old Man's medical research. Whether he could master it or not would depend on his own fate.

Sun Mo didn't know the medical arts and couldn't teach him. Hence, he was preparing to get Tantai Yutang to follow Ma Zhang for learning.

However, Sun Mo did think of some ideas with regard to the sickly invalid's sickness.

After Sun Mo had devoured that 'god skeleton', Bai Wenzhang did some experiments and discovered that his blood now contained an extremely strong recovery effect.

Although he had no idea if his blood could dispel the poison in Tantai Yutang, there shouldn't be a problem to allow Tantai Yutang to live a few more years.

As for his other students, they didn't have any harvests.

But for Sun Mo himself, leaving aside whether the god skeleton was good or bad, his knowledge in the study of spirit runes had improved greatly. Moreover, he was already clear about what path he wanted to take in the future.

Bai Wenzhang's pursuit was to create a 'living' spirit rune. Sun Mo suggested a new concept based on this.

Since spirit runes could be 'alive' and auto-repair themselves, why couldn't they 'birth' sentience?

From theory, this should be possible.

Because the spirit rune diagrams themselves were a type of language expression. Since they could engage in auto-repair, it meant that they could 'extend' themselves. In this case, didn't that mean that they would be able to express more things?

Also, Lu Zhiruo had accidentally opened the metal box and unleashed the flying metallic puppet. Although Sun Mo had no idea what use that puppet had, he could feel that it represented a new direction of research.

He would make the subject 'the study of spirit runes' shine throughout the Nine Provinces.

Leveling up in terms of cultivation base wasn't considered a harvest by Sun Mo. He was so young but was already at the peak of the second level of the Longevity Realm. Even if he didn't achieve a breakthrough in the next decade, he would still be a genius in the eyes of others.

Pui! Pui! Pui!

(Why must I speak of unlucky things?)

No one would find it bothersome to have a longer life. An additional level in the Longevity Realm equated to a century worth of life. Moreover, wasn't it good to step into the Legendary Realm earlier?

Once he became an expert in the Legendary Realm, Sun Mo would be worthy of the beautiful title 'hegemon' in the Nine Provinces.

"We are still lacking high-level combat strength. I have to recruit more people!"

Sun Mo sighed. If the school only depended on him to nurture talents, how long would they have to wait before they could have ten experts at the Longevity Realm?

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo finally came over after hesitating for some time.

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo rubbed his lucky mascot's head.

“I...I wish to participate in the personal student battle!”

After Lu Zhiruo finished speaking, she was worried Sun Mo might not agree. Hence, she hurriedly guaranteed. “I will definitely be able to get a good ranking. If I cannot do it, y...you can punish me!”

“Teacher, count me in too?”

When Xuanyuan Po heard this, he was also keen.

“This...”

Sun Mo fell silent. He was still hesitating whether he should participate in the 4-star exam or not.

After all, the difficulty of this 4-star exam depended on one’s personal students, and Sun Mo didn’t want his students to face this kind of danger so early. One must know that the weakest among the personal students would be in the Blood Ignition Realm.

“Teacher, I can do it!”

Li Ziqi spoke. She understood Sun Mo’s worry. “With the Skyward Spirit Rune, I’m invincible!”

“What if your opponent is a long-range archer?”

Ying Baiwu interrupted. “So I feel that I should participate instead. My range will naturally have an advantage!”

“Nonsense, the stage is only so big. Where can you hide?”

Tantai Yutang rolled his eyes. Kiting techniques were useless.

“Teacher, if you become a 4-star great teacher and a 4-time champion, no one will be able to break this record for thousands and thousands of years. We have to do our utmost!”

Lu Zhiruo went all out.

(Even if I die, I will help Teacher get the glory of the 4-star title.)

“Let me consider it more.” Sun Mo was conflicted. “But other than Ziqi, you guys don’t have to think about competing.”

Who would have thought that Li Ziqi, whom everyone didn’t have high hopes for, would become Sun Mo’s trump card?

This was fate playing tricks!

Chapter 1067: Assistant Tutor Sun Has Returned!

Mister Qin sat in his room with one of his legs crossed over the other. He was drinking tea and would occasionally toss some pastries into his mouth. Such a life was truly wonderful.

The tea was the top-rated maojian from Xinyang Prefecture, while the pastries were a new type of southern-style pastries from the Daoji Bakery. A country bumpkin like Mister Qin had no idea whether they were delicious or not and only knew that they were very expensive.

Although Sun Mo gave an increase in salary to everyone after he had become the vice headmaster, honestly speaking, Mister Qin was still unable to afford to eat this every day.

However, before the prime minister, there were still seventh-grade officials.

The fame of the Central Province Academy surged explosively after it had risen to the 'B' grade. Sun Mo had also obtained the unprecedented achievement of being a three-time champion in the great teacher world. Hence, the number of students who came to join the school increased dramatically.

As a gatekeeper, one could say that Mister Qin was very familiar with various matters of the school. Those coming to seek education here would either give him gifts or red packets for the sake of getting some information in advance, so as not to accidentally offend Sun Mo and waste all their prior efforts.

So, Mister Qin managed to become quite wealthy from all these extra tips.

"All praises to Great Teacher Sun!"

Mister Qin cheered and turned his gaze toward the school gate. After just a glance, he immediately ran out as he called out a greeting.

"Sir Assistant Tutor, you've returned?"

Mister Qin smiled so widely that the creases on his face could squash a fly to death.

"Assistant tutor?"

Xianyu Wei didn't understand this title.

"I think it's better for you to address me as Great Teacher Sun!"

Sun Mo smiled.

With regard to the Great Tang Emperor granting him an official post as an 'assistant tutor', Sun Mo already knew about it from the letters that An Xinhui sent him.

Honestly speaking, he didn't feel anything at all.

Humans had to have more lofty goals. If he wanted to become an official, he would naturally prefer it to be a 'grand tutor' instead.

"No matter what the title is, you are forever our most noble leader!"

Mister Qin immediately started to fawn while nodding to Sun Mo's students. Even for barbarians like Xianyu Wei and Helian Beifang, he didn't dare to slight them.

There was no solution to it. Who told them to be Sun Mo's personal students?

"Why don't they give our teacher the 'grand tutor' title?"

Lu Zhiruo pouted her mouth and felt a little unhappy. She felt that the Great Tang Emperor was looking down on her teacher.

"Only the personal teachers of crown princes can be addressed as 'grand tutor'."

Tantai Yutang explained.

“But our eldest martial sister is very much doted upon by the emperor. It shouldn’t matter even if he granted our teacher the title of ‘grand tutor’.”

Lu Zhiruo argued.

“No matter how much the emperor dotes on Ziqi, it’s impossible for him to pass the throne to her.”

Tantai Yutang was speechless. These were ancestral teachings of the world. “Above grand tutors, there is an imperial preceptor. Do you know how noble this title is?”

“In that case, we might as well help our eldest martial sister to ascend the throne and let Teacher become an ‘imperial preceptor!’”

Lu Zhiruo suggested.

“Shh!”

Jiang Leng hurriedly covered Lu Zhiruo’s mouth. (Are you mad? You even dare to utter such rebellious words? Do you want your entire clan to be beheaded?)

“Eh, I was wrong. Eldest Martial Sister, please pretend that you didn’t hear it.”

Lu Zhiruo shrank her neck back and stuck her tongue out. She was merely saying words of anger and wouldn’t really dare to do such a thing.

Li Ziqi stared at Mister Qin.

Hu! Hu!

Mister Qin pretended to be whistling, acting like he had heard nothing.

(What a joke, I don’t wish to be silenced.)

“In the future, don’t say such words recklessly!”

Li Ziqi reminded Lu Zhiruo. She was worried that this might bring trouble for their teacher.

...

After returning to school, they all felt at home.

Sun Mo’s feelings of nervousness immediately calmed down. The only trouble was that no matter where he went, there would be students and teachers greeting him.

Sun Mo couldn’t ignore them as he needed to maintain the bearing of a great teacher. Hence, he returned all the greetings. And after some time, his face had stiffened from smiling too much.

However, these were all people from his school!

Sun Mo was very satisfied when he looked at the great number of students. It felt like he was looking at future talents!

At the headmaster office, when An Xinhui heard Sun Mo knocking on the door, she immediately stood up to welcome him.

“You’ve finally returned?” An Xinhui rolled her eyes. “I almost thought you don’t want us anymore!”

“Us?” Sun Mo started.

“Eh!”

An Xinhui immediately blushed. She was referring to both the school and herself. In order to mask her embarrassment, she quickly reported the school’s situation during these few months to Sun Mo.

In any case, things were flourishing!

“Do you want to participate in the 4-star great teacher examination?”

An Xinhui asked.

“Yes!”

Honestly speaking, who didn’t thirst for creating history? Once he obtained the beautiful reputation of a four-time champion, his future path would be extremely smooth and stable.

When it came to recruiting students, he didn’t need to act personally and there would be countless elite students lining up to look for him.

Maybe in the future, there would be the idiom ‘The snow piles up at Sun’s door’.

“Are you confident?”

An Xinhui frowned. “Who will participate in the personal student battle then?”

Sun Mo explained the situations of his students to her.

“You should give Zhiruo a chance. After all, this competition is a rare tempering exercise. If you pass, little Zhiruo will no longer have a chance in the future.”

An Xinhui teased.

“Let me think about it more.”

Sun Mo fell silent.

“During this period, you don’t have to give lectures either. Just prepare yourself well for the examination!”

An Xinhui suggested. “For miscellaneous stuff like registering your name for the exam, just leave it to me.”

“Mn, I have a few spirit rune operations I need to do.”

Sun Mo nodded.

“What is that?”

An Xinhui was curious. Her childhood sweetheart went to learn from Bai Wenzhang. Most probably, his standard should have improved to a terrifying stage, right?

“You will know when the time comes!”

Sun Mo kept her in suspense.

After that, Sun Mo had dinner together with An Xinhui, Mei Ziyu, Murong Mingyue, Gu Xiuxun, and Jin Mujie. These five beauties had their own unique aspects, and one would feel their minds being refreshed and their spirits being lifted just by taking a glance at them.

However, for the vast majority of the time, Sun Mo’s eyes would land on Jin Mujie. There was no solution as she was truly too huge.

After dinner, the six of them went for a stroll on campus, and some male teachers passing by were filled with envy after seeing this.

(Why would a jerk like Sun Mo be qualified to chat happily with so many beautiful great teachers?)

(Great Teacher Jin is so fair!)

(Wait a minute, Teacher Ziyu is so pure and she’s the type of girl I like!)

(Aiya, I think it’s better to choose Headmaster An. After all, she was once the lover I yearned for in my dreams.)

...

The male teachers suddenly discovered that these five great beauties each possessed their own flavor. It was so difficult to choose.

“Teacher Jin, are you participating in the 4-star exam?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile. “If yes, let’s go together!”

“Yes, I am!” Jin Mujie didn’t hesitate.

This year, she had spent the vast majority of her time guiding her students. Besides, she had failed once and her perfect record was already broken. It didn’t matter even if she failed again.

Naturally, the most important thing was that she had no plans to move to a new school. Even if she failed the exam again, An Xinhui would not fire her.

“Let’s go together!”

Sun Mo issued an invitation.

“Do you have a newly invented spirit rune during these few months?”

Gu Xiuxun poked Sun Mo.

“Yup!”

Sun Mo calmly smiled.

“What is it?”

Mei Ziyu blinked her beautiful eyes.

“You guys will know three days later. At that time, we can head to the manor to test out the new spirit rune.”

This manor was naturally granted to him by the emperor and was located on the outskirts. Many wealthy people wouldn't be able to purchase the property despite how rich they were. After all, wealth wasn't greater than authority in the Nine Provinces.

And royal authority was the greatest authority of all.

“Teacher Sun, you shouldn't be happy too early. I heard that this year's exam is extremely tough!”

Yue Rongbo arrived.

Chapter 1068: Ancient Sage Building

“Teacher Yue!”

Sun Mo clasped his hands.

Although Yue Rongbo was just a 4-star great teacher, his talent lay in management and leadership. He was like a ship captain that could determine the direction of the ship.

Despite Sun Mo being a vice headmaster, he had no talent in it. So, he handed many things for Yue Rongbo to handle, and Yue Rongbo was doing very well.

An Xinhui was the granddaughter of the old headmaster and had to take up the responsibility as the headmaster. If not, she would have long since handed this frustrating job to Yue Rongbo as well.

“Do you guys mind if I'm disturbing you guys from chatting?”

Yue Rongbo teased. After that, he looked at Sun Mo and spoke grimly, “I just received some news. The exam venue this year will be at the Ancient Sage Building.

“What?”

Upon hearing the words ‘Ancient Sage Building’, the expressions of a few beautiful great teachers changed.

“That can't be, right? Isn't that place the examination grounds for 6-star great teachers?”

Mei Ziyu doubted.

For the majority of the time, the exams organized by the Saint Gate would have their formats changed frequently in order to avoid examinees from speculating. However, a few segments wouldn't change.

For example, the personal student battle and also the Ancient Sage Building.

Because regarding this type of segment, it tested the ‘hard’ strength of a great teacher. You would pass if you could make it. If you couldn't, even if you cheated, you wouldn't be able to pass.

“What mysteries does that place have exactly?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious as she looked at Mei Ziyu.

She was from an ordinary background and her clan had no power or authority. Hence, she didn't know about some high-level secrets of the great teacher world.

But Mei Ziyu, who was from an illustrious clan, definitely knew.

“The Ancient Sage Building is located on the third level of the Darkness Continent. It is a mystical academy building, and it's said that this place was once an arena for the top-level great teachers of the Nine Provinces to give lectures in.”

Mei Ziyu explained.

“But in the past, an accident occurred during a large-scale meeting organized for great teachers. Over 1,000 great teachers died. Maybe it was because of the special nature laws of the Darkness Continent, or there might be some mysterious reasons, their souls didn't dissipate and remained there.

“These great teachers were all very learned and were highly cultivated in terms of their mind and heart states. Hence, they were known as sages. And as time passed, this place became known as the Ancient Sage Building.

“All 6-star great teacher examinations would be conducted here, and the exam method would be for the examinee to give a lecture. If the content of their lecture was extremely fascinating, the souls of ancient sages would appear.

“And after a certain number of ancient sages appeared, that examinee would pass.”

Gu Xiuxun was dumbstruck with amazement after hearing this. “So magical?”

Sun Mo was astonished as well. This exam was quite interesting.

“The secret of the Ancient Sage Building remains unsolved until now. But we can be sure that the judgment ability of those sages is extremely high.”

Yue Rongbo added.

Gu Xiuxun snuck a glance at Jin Mujie. As expected, her expression turned relatively unsightly. “Teacher Sun's standard in the study of spirit runes is very high. It should be enough to convince them, right?”

“If you want to lecture on something in the Ancient Sage Building, your expertise of that subject has to reach the grandmaster-level at the very least. If not, you will definitely score zero.”

Mei Ziyu bitterly smiled.

Zero points meant no ancient sages appearing.

Due to living in the Jixia Learning Palace, Mei Ziyu had seen many great teachers heading there for the examination in confidence. But in the end, they were psychologically impacted so badly that they all fell into despair.

Some of them even quitted being great teachers.

“Grandmaster?”

Gu Xiuxun felt a toothache coming. She originally wanted to reach 6-star before she turned 30 years old. But from the looks of things now, there didn't seem to be any hope at all?

“Not only so, but those ancient sages also have a very high-level knowledge. If you want to solely depend on knowledge to make them appear for your lecture, it's basically insufficient.”

Mei Ziyu explained. “Your lecture has to contain a hint of a visionary and sagacious view. You have to surpass common knowledge, or you have to have extremely intense personal charisma and style...”

“You guys can very well imagine how difficult it must be for an examinee to convince those ancient sages during an examination where one had limited time.”

Jin Mujie suddenly didn't feel like going for the examination anymore.

“Why has the examination this year changed so much?”

Let alone ancient sages, even if she was to lecture to great teachers, she had no idea how many people she could convince.

“I heard it's because of Secondary Saint Zhou.”

Yue Rongbo had good buddies all around the great teacher world.

“If it was me who suffered such a huge disadvantage, I would also try to snipe Sun Mo.”

Mei Ziyu felt that it was very normal.

The prestige of a secondary saint didn't permit others to profane it. If not, he wouldn't find it easy to lead his team in the future.

If Sun Mo couldn't pass the Ancient Sage Building's test, he wouldn't even be able to participate in the personal student battle. So, even if Li Ziqi was so powerful that she could rise to the heavens, she wouldn't have a stage to perform.

And according to the previous statistic, the great teachers who could pass the Ancient Sage Building's test were all veterans with deep reserves of knowledge.

The personal students of such teachers would surely be very impressive. So, Li Ziqi's winning chances would become extremely low.

“Don't worry, we will deal with the situation when we see it!”

Sun Mo smiled. “Other people have to wait until they are 6-star before they can visit the Ancient Sage Building, but I can visit it now. I've profited.”

“Yeah, you have to become the champion of the 4-star exam and make Secondary Saint Zhou die from anger.”

Gu Xiuxun waved her little fists.

After speaking for a while more, everyone dispersed.

After Sun Mo returned to the villa, he immediately immersed himself in the research of the Skyward Spirit Rune.

This was war!

On the third morning, Li Ziqi entered the operating theater after being fully prepared.

Sun Mo was here already, waiting for her.

“Good morning, teacher!”

Li Ziqi greeted obediently.

“There’s still time if you want to reject this now.”

Sun Mo looked at the little sunny egg. “I hope that you made this decision out of your own will and not because you wish to repay me.”

“I wish to grow stronger!”

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly, feeling warmth in her heart.

(Teacher, you are so gentle! Ai, I feel so envious of Headmaster An. How good would it be if I could have a childhood sweetheart like this too?)

“Let’s get started then!”

Sun Mo wore his mask and stood before the operating table. He was fully prepared.

Li Ziqi stripped off her clothes. Gradually, she blushed.

(Aiya, should I strip fully? I feel so shy! Would Teacher look down on me for being too skinny?)

(Also, I have no meat there, I’m too flat. Teacher... Probably doesn’t like such a type, right?)

Li Ziqi was depressed that her figure wasn’t good enough. As for being seen by her teacher, she didn’t feel anything inappropriate nor was she overly concerned about this.

“Lie down!”

Sun Mo didn’t even think of these things.

She was his eldest disciple and was still a child. Even if Sun Mo was a pervert, he wouldn’t fantasize wildly. But Lu Zhiruo might cause him to be slightly distracted.

There was no solution as she was truly too huge!

Sun Mo drew in a deep breath and started the operation.

Other spirit runists would surely choose to tattoo the spirit rune on the lower end of their thigh, the ‘inner’ part of their knee joint because that location wouldn’t be easily attacked.

And everyone knew that once a spirit rune was damaged, it would become ineffective. Hence, after the enemy knew the location of your spirit rune, they would definitely prioritize damaging it.

Sun Mo didn't choose to do this because he had learned from Bai Wenzhang how to engrave the spirit rune onto the bones. Also, he would include the auto-repair function when he tattooed the rune. This was why he could directly tattoo it on Li Ziqi's back.

This position was the most stable one after one levitated using the Skyward Spirit Rune, affording the easiest control.

"Let's hope everything is smooth!"

The papaya girl was praying outside the operating theater.

Chapter 1069: She Flew Up?

The difficulty of the operation wasn't high. But because this was his first case, Sun Mo was extremely serious and meticulous. He spent a total of five hours.

"It's completed!"

Sun Mo glanced at the clean and bright spirit rune filled with an artistic aura on Li Ziqi's back, and he revealed a satisfied smile.

"Teacher, you will stun the world two months later!"

Li Ziqi knew that this wasn't simply a spirit rune. It was also her teacher's glory!

"I don't care whether it is the Ancient Sage Building or the Saint Building. I will definitely give you the chance to be on the stage."

Sun Mo went all out.

This time around, he wanted for the little sunny egg to get into the Hero Rankings and ruthlessly smacked Secondary Saint Zhou's face.

(I didn't look for you to stir up trouble, but you want to make me stumble? Alright then, this daddy will fight it out with you.)

"Eldest Martial Sisters, how are things?"

After seeing Sun Mo and Li Ziqi coming out, the other students who had waited for a long time hurriedly came over.

This time around, even the combat addict who only had training in his mind had come as well.

"Let's head to the manor to test it out the day after tomorrow."

Sun Mo then glanced at Ying Baiwu. "You should prepare yourself. I will tattoo this spirit rune for you in the afternoon."

"Eh? Shouldn't it be my turn as the second senior martial sister?"

Lu Zhiruo pursed her lips and felt a little sullen.

“Silly. This is because our teacher cares about you. After all, Teacher will gain more experience the more he operates, so the risk of the operation failing would be lower for the people being operated further down the sequence.”

Tantai Yutang teased.

“How is it possible for Teacher to make a mistake?”

Lu Zhiruo rolled her eyes.

Tantai Yutang was speechless. (Braindead fans are truly scary.)

“Don’t think too much. I won’t tattoo this for you because your constitution is different from the others.”

Sun Mo explained.

Every time when Lu Zhiruo achieved a breakthrough, the amount of spirit qi she absorbed would be seven or eight times more compared to her peers at the same cultivation level.

Even now, Sun Mo had not discovered the reason why.

...

The Clearwater Manor lay in the outskirts of Jinling. It was a huge mansion with an extremely huge garden.

Because it was winter, all the flowers and leaves had withered, and this caused a hint of desolation in the air. However, all the students had excited and impatient expressions.

“What’s going on with you guys?”

Gu Xiuxun felt strange. “Can Sun Mo’s invention make everyone feel so agitated?”

“Teacher, later when you see it, you will surely want one!”

Qin Yaoguang teased.

After the horse carriage traveled for an hour, they arrived at the manor.

When Sun Mo got down from the carriage, he saw over ten slaves already standing at the manor’s entrance and awaiting his arrival respectfully.

“Slaves greet master!”

“We also pay our respects to Your Highness!”

A bunch of slaves shouted loudly as they knelt, kowtowing to Sun Mo and Li Ziqi.

They had never seen Sun Mo in person before. However, Sun Mo was the number one great teacher of Jinling, and there was only one man in the middle of so many females. They would definitely not recognize him wrongly.

“Everyone, please get up!”

Sun Mo wasn't used to such behavior. "You guys can have three days worth of off days. Leave the manor immediately."

"Ah?"

The butler of the manor started. After that, he hurriedly jogged over. "But what about the daily necessities of master and the other valued guests...?"

"There's no need for you all to care!" Li Ziqi stood out. "Leave quickly."

Since the princess had spoken, the slaves naturally didn't dare to neglect it. However, the butler didn't dare to leave and he chose to wait outside the garden. As a servant, one should act as a servant.

"I originally thought that the slaves from the royal palace wouldn't be so easily handled!"

Xianyu Wei was taken aback. "These people are so honest!"

"Their slave contracts are in our teacher's hands, do you think they would dare to be disobedient?"

Qin Yaoguang rolled her eyes.

Let alone sleeping with his maids, the authorities wouldn't be able to do anything even if Sun Mo wanted to kill them for no reason at all.

"I also have my own subordinates staying here!"

Sun Mo then glanced at the large manor and sighed ruefully. He heard that this manor was worth fifty million taels of silver and was one of the top-class manors in Jinling.

Other than the Eldest Princess Li Xiu's manor, this place was one of the best.

"When summer comes, I can invite my friends to feast on a barbeque. It will surely be extremely fun!"

Sun Mo thought about it and discovered that he had very few male friends. Anyway, he knew plenty of beautiful female great teachers. (Aiya, I feel a little agitated just by thinking about this.)

They then entered the manor and after settling the horses and washing up, they gathered in the large garden.

The grass here had turned yellow, but it was fine as they were not here to 'tread the green'.

"Sun Mo, can you begin?"

Gu Xiuxun was already very anxious.

"Ziqi!"

Sun Mo spoke.

"Mn!"

The little sunny egg nodded. She drew in a deep breath and calmed her emotions. After that, she channeled her spirit qi into the Skyward Spirit Rune on her back.

Her body immediately grew lighter. She was like a willow petal floating in the wind. After that, Li Ziqi's legs left the ground and her entire vision started to expand.

"This..."

Gu Xiuxun was directly dumbfounded as she stared at Li Ziqi flying up toward the sky.

An Xinhui, Mei Ziyu, Murong Mingyue, and Jin Mujie all had dumbstruck expressions because this scene was truly too shocking.

Flying could be said to be the dream everyone had when they were young, but no one felt that this was possible. Because humans had no wings.

However, Li Ziqi also had no wings, but she was truly flying in the air.

"A...are my eyes spoiled?"

Jin Mujie mumbled.

"How is this possible?"

Gu Xiuxun inclined her head and stared at Li Ziqi while repeating this sentence like a broken record.

An Xinhui stared at Sun Mo with eyes filled with admiration. As for Mei Ziyu at the side, she was already biting the back of her hand because she was afraid she might scream.

This scene was truly too emotion-stirring.

Li Ziqi stared downward at her teacher and martial siblings who seemed to be from Tiny Country. For a time, she felt like she was in a dream.

(So this is the feeling of flight? It's so comfortable!)

Li Ziqi lowered her head and peered downward.

The terrain here could all be seen in her vision. Hence, she couldn't help but stretch her hand, wanting to try and grab at the various shapes.

"Eldest Martial Sister, how is it?"

Lu Zhiruo called out.

"..."

Li Ziqi thought for a long time but wasn't able to find a suitable term to describe her current emotions.

"Pay attention to your safety and don't fly too high."

Sun Mo reminded her.

"Teacher, can I do it?"

Ying Baiwu was already impatient.

"Mn, but pay attention to your safety."

Sun Mo warned.

After that, the iron-headed girl flew toward the sky before everyone's eyes.

Pak!

Gu Xiuxun grabbed Sun Mo and started to shake him lightly. "How did you do this? Could it be the effect of a spirit rune? Quickly say it!"

"This is the Skyward Spirit Rune that Teacher has invented!"

Helian Beifang explained.

"Skyward Spirit Rune?"

Gu Xiuxun muttered to herself irresolutely. After that, she continued to shake Sun Mo. "Give me one, no give me ten! Tattoo my entire body with this new spirit rune!"

"Entire body?"

Sun Mo subconsciously glanced at the masochist. After that, his eyes turned to Jin Mujie.

(I didn't expect spirit runists would have such 'benefits'!)

"I can't wait anymore, let's go quickly!"

Gu Xiuxun urged and wanted to pull Sun Mo away.

"Xiuxun, don't make trouble."

An Xinhui spoke.

If Sun Mo really grasped this skill, he definitely wouldn't be stingy.

"That's flying! How can you still be so calm?"

Gu Xiuxun didn't understand. She then shouted loudly with no hints of being reserved, "Sun Mo, there's nothing to say. If you can allow me to fly, you will be my bestest of all best buddies in my entire life!"

Sun Mo smiled. He wanted to ask how 'best' was 'bestest'?

(Is it the type where I can lean on your thighs when I'm tired?)

Chapter 1070: Famous Painting Appears: [Dragon Ball Girl Qi-Eruption Painting]

After Li Zixing died, Li Xiu was the figure with the most power and authority in Jinling.

With no enemies, Li Xiu started to enjoy life. During autumn, because she was busy managing her business at the sea, she didn't want to participate in the autumn hunt. Hence, during these few days of break, she went to the royal manor in the outskirts to rest.

"Prime Minister Zheng, I'm toasting you!"

Prince Consort Qi enjoyed listening and watching performances, poetry, drinking, and music more compared to hunting. Since his wife wanted to come here to relax, it wouldn't be good for him to reject it too. Hence, he dragged Zheng Qingfang along to accompany him.

It was impossible for Zheng Qingfang to stay there for a long period. So, when he wanted to return to Jinling, Prince Consort Qi would have an excuse of sending him back to return to Jinling as well.

"Ai, if little friend Sun Mo was here, how good would it be. We could write poems and admire paintings together!"

Zheng Qingfang sighed.

This time around, Sun Mo went to the Darkness Continent for close to a year, and Zheng Qingfang felt extremely lonely.

"Don't you feel Sun Mo is a little weird? The other famous artists would spend all their time researching paintings and want to create famous paintings every day. But he doesn't care for matters like this that could aid him in leaving his name behind in the long rivers of time."

Zheng Qingfang couldn't understand.

In the annals of time, all great teachers disappeared one after the other. The only ones who could leave their names behind were saints. And for famous artists, as long as they could produce famous paintings, they would be able to do so.

Naturally, the significance in the meaning of the former and the latter was completely different.

It was like no matter how famous [Along the River During the Qingming Festival] was, could it be more famous compared to Confucius?

"He also has [Journey to the West]. He is the first person who produces this vernacular creation, and once he completes it, it will surely leave its mark in history. But he actually only did half of it. Do you think it is infuriating or not?"

When Zheng Qingfang thought of this, he felt filled with regrets.

As Sun Mo's fame increased, something like his painting skills would be considered insignificant when compared to becoming a saint.

"Let's not talk about it anymore and just enjoy the drinks."

Prince Consort Qi raised his wine cup and just when he wanted to gulp it down, he suddenly paused. This was because at the far end of his vision, other than clouds floating in the sky, he actually saw a tiny figure rising through the air.

(Has my eyesight turned blurry?)

Prince Consort Qi rubbed his eyes.

"What's the matter?"

Upon seeing the look of astonishment on Qi Mu`en's face, Zheng Qingfang also glanced in the direction of his vision. "What are you looking at?"

"There seems to be someone there?"

Prince Consort Qi didn't dare to be sure.

"..."

Zheng Qingfang mentally mused. (Have you drunk too much?)

Qi Mu`en turned his head and looked at the maids standing at the side. "Did you guys see a human flying in the sky earlier?"

The maids shook their heads.

They were serving their master, so how would they dare to look around randomly?!

"Haha, please forgive me for my impropriety."

Prince Consort Qi felt very embarrassed. He mentally reminded himself to drink less, or he might suffer sudden death on his bed tomorrow.

Look, he was even suffering from illusions now.

"Let's finish this up!"

Prince Consort Qi wanted to touch cups with Zheng Qingfang. In the end, Zheng Qingfang spat out a mouthful of wine at Qi Mu`en's face.

"..."

Qi Mu`en wiped his face. (What's going on with you?) After that, he heard Zheng Qingfang shouting.

"H...human, flying in the sky!"

At the next instant, the screams of the maids filled the air.

The guards also saw that. They wielded bows in their hands as they immediately ran over. They felt so nervous and so shocked that they wanted to die.

Why was there someone flying in the sky?

"Master, that seems to be the princess?"

The guard leader was at the Divine Force Realm, and his vision wasn't bad. He could tell that the tiny person flying in the skies bore a resemblance to Li Ziqi.

"Ah?"

Prince Consort Qi and Zheng Qingfang were both stunned. After that, their hearts thumped wildly. If she fell from such a height...

"Who does the manor on the other side belong to?"

Zheng Qingfang stood up.

“Sun Mo’s.”

When Qi Mu`en spoke, he also stood up. He and Zheng Qingfang both hastened their steps without prior agreement and hurried over.

...

Li Ziqi’s motor ability was very weak. Even though she was in the air, her movements were very slow and steady. However, Ying Baiwu was different.

After a simple round of getting adjusted to it, she started to do some slightly more dangerous actions. Somersaulting in the air was nothing much, so she even soared to a height where she could no longer see the scene below clearly and suddenly retracted her spirit qi, causing her to fall.

Hu~

The wind could be heard gushing through her ears, and everything on the ground grew increasingly closer in her vision.

“Careful!”

Li Ziqi jumped in fright and flew back with her fastest speed, wanting to grab Ying Baiwu. Sadly, she missed.

“Ahhh!”

Everyone on the ground was badly shocked and hurriedly sprinted to the location where the iron-headed girl would fall to, wanting to save her. However, just when she was five to six meters away from the ground, it was like she had suddenly stomped on a break. Her falling momentum abruptly halted.

After that, she flipped over and adjusted her posture before sitting cross-legged. However, she was still floating in the air.

“What are you doing? Do you want to scare us to death?”

Jiang Leng grumbled.

This was the first time they did the flying experiment. If a mistake occurred, it would have a very huge impact on their teacher.

“Baiwu, you are too brash.”

Sun Mo reproached.

“Teacher, I was wrong!”

Ying Baiwu hurriedly stood up and lowered her head as she apologized. However, there was still a look of excitement on her face, and she was still floating in the air.

The feeling of flying was simply too cool.

“I want one too!”

Gu Xiuxun tugged Sun Mo's sleeves, feeling extremely impatient. "Quickly tattoo one for me!"

"Can the flying speed be a little quicker?"

Murong Mingyue was curious.

She also wanted one.

"After I'm used to being in the air, I think I can still speed up."

Ying Baiwu frowned and did an analysis. "But no matter how fast it is, it cannot be faster than a galloping horse. Also, there's a problem with its stability. During flying, our body will sway, and the driving force behind our backs causes it to be somewhat awkward when we wish to adjust our posture."

"You can't compare it to moving nimbly when you are on the ground."

Helian Beifang felt that Ying Baiwu was nitpicking too much.

The people from the plains were also called a tribe that lived on the back of horses. They could even sleep on horses. However, he felt that Ying Baiwu's movements were more relaxed compared to the movements of a ten-year soldier seated on a warhorse. This was already enough.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo took out a notebook and took notes. At the same time, he reminded everyone. "This is only the first version of the Skyward Spirit Rune, and it isn't perfected yet. I'll tattoo it for you guys after I've invented a perfect one."

"This is already very perfect."

Gu Xiuxun immediately wanted it.

"Yeah, there's no need to burden yourself too much."

Murong Mingyue felt that Sun Mo was too fastidious.

Jin Mujie didn't say anything, but she wanted one right now as well.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo shook his head and couldn't help but laugh. (You guys have never seen how powerful the skill 'flight' is in Dragonball. Only that can be called flying.)

Right now, this could at most make one levitate in the air.

"Let's go and hurry back to our school!"

Gu Xiuxun urged and dragged Sun Mo away. She was so impatient she didn't want to wait anymore.

The others had no objections and followed after them.

When Sun Mo saw this, he understood that he couldn't persuade them otherwise and could only follow the majority.

“In any case, your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can dispel the spirit rune any time, right? At that time, you can just replace the old one with the new for us.”

Gu Xiuxun wasn't reserved at all. (We are best buddies, right?)

As for letting Sun Mo view her body?

(Aiya, since I want to fly, I shouldn't care about these small details.)

Sun Mo narrowed his eyes and glanced at Gu Xiuxun. (If you continue acting like this, do you believe that I'll tattoo a little butterfly on you?)

Their dreams of flying were interrupted. Just when they led the horses out, Qi Mu`en and Zheng Qingfang had arrived.

“What's going on earlier?” Qi Mu`en was extremely anxious. “I saw someone flying in the sky?”

Zheng Qingfang's gaze landed on Li Ziqi.

“I invented a type of flying spirit rune!”

These two weren't outsiders and there was no need to hide this. Sun Mo originally prepared to explain more, but just after he said this, Prince Consort Qi immediately shouted.

“You can fly?”

Prince Consort Qi was as though his balls got kicked by a Ferghana horse. His entire face was filled with shock. “Quick, try flying for me to see!”

Explanation?

To these major characters, they didn't need to understand the process. They only wanted to see the results.

When Ying Baiwu soared into the air, Prince Consort Qi immediately went over to hug Sun Mo.

“Great Teacher Sun. From today onward, you are my brother.”

Prince Consort Qi had a very agitated look on his face. He patted his chest and guaranteed. “No matter what crimes you commit in the future, as long as it isn't rebellion, I will guarantee that nothing will happen to you.”

“You are Ziqi's uncle.”

Sun Mo was speechless.

“It's fine, let us get back on this matter.”

Prince Consort Qi chortled. He lowered his voice. “I managed to purchase a beauty from Yang Zhou. She is skilled in music, poetry, chess, and the classics, and I'm preparing to nurture her into the number one courtesan of Jinling. Now, there's no need for that. Tomorrow, no, I'll send her to your place tonight!”

“You can just tell me whatever you want,” said Sun Mo.

Prince Consort Qi glanced at Ying Baiwu. "I want this."

Sun Mo frowned.

After seeing Sun Mo's expression, Prince Consort Qi understood he had said the wrong thing. He hurriedly explained, "I'm talking about the flying spirit rune."

(But speaking of which, this young girl is even prettier than the beauty I purchased from Yang Zhou.)
After thinking of this, Prince Consort Qi couldn't help but turn his head and swept his gaze around.

Alright then!

Each of the girls here had their own flavor.

Even the tall and strapping barbarian girl from the plains could stand way above the crowd in Jiangnan, which was famed for its delicate beauties.

All of a sudden, Prince Consort Qi's gaze toward Sun Mo changed.

(Could it be that you only accept disciples based on their looks?)

"Uncle!"

Li Ziqi was very embarrassed. (How can you give my teacher something like this as a gift?)

The crucial point was that her teacher's wife was at the side. (Are you not finding trouble for my teacher? Moreover, other than doing laundry and folding bed quilts, I can also take up the responsibility of warming my teacher's bed!)

Since there were guests now and Sun Mo didn't wish to keep moving around, everyone decided to remain here.

"How did you achieve this?"

Qi Mu`en was very curious.

Even ancestor-level spirit runists wouldn't be able to achieve this.

Sun Mo shrugged.

"I know that I won't understand even after you explain. I only wish to know interesting facts that led you to invent it. After this, I will be able to brag when I head out to socialize."

Qi Mu`en felt that this matter was sufficient to brag for 20 years.

Everyone smiled and chatted for a while more before Zheng Qingfang could no longer endure it.

"Since this is such a memorable moment, why don't you paint something in celebration?"

Zheng Qingfang 'lay a trap card'.

"Yeah!"

Prince Consort Qi hurriedly agreed. "Famous Artist Sun, we will all depend on you then."

“Famous paintings are not like eating meals. How can someone draw them just because they want to?”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Little friend Sun, are you intending to participate in the great teacher examination? There’s definitely no problem for you, but what about your disciples? Shouldn’t you draw a painting to encourage them?”

Zheng Qingfang tried again.

“Yeah, Sun Mo. Hurry up and paint!”

As Gu Xiuxun spoke, she personally went to take the brush, ink, and paper.

“It’s truly a joyous matter to be able to watch Teacher Sun painting!”

Jin Mujie smiled. Her eyes were filled with anticipation as she stared at Sun Mo.

“Speaking of which, I’ve never seen Sun Mo paint something before!”

Mei Ziyu and Murong Mingyue didn’t say anything, but their gazes toward Sun Mo already said everything.

The students also were trying their best to persuade him.

Sun Mo had no choice and could only agree.

The stone table was moved over, and high-class paper and ink were present. Sun Mo took up his brush and stood before the drawing paper.

(What should I draw?)

Mei Ziyu looked at Sun Mo who was deep in contemplation. His clear features emitted the aura of a sage, and her heart couldn’t help but thump in admiration as she blushed.

She truly felt very envious of An Xinhui because she was Sun Mo’s fiancée.

Gu Xiuxun and Murong Mingyue already had no interest in the famous painting. They felt that looking at Sun Mo like this wasn’t bad either.

“It’s over, it’s over. In the future, wouldn’t Teacher’s harem become an asura ground?”

Li Ziqi sneakily glanced at the surroundings and saw that all the teachers were looking at Sun Mo like how they would look at their dream lovers. She immediately felt a headache.

“Teacher, quickly act!”

Qin Yaoguang urged impatiently.

Swish~

Over ten gazes filled with reproach immediately turned over.

Sun Mo smiled and dipped his brush down.

The vast earth extended toward the distance. One could see a red-colored sun slowly rising in the horizon.

The sky was azure and the white clouds were flowing!

Li Ziqi, who was clad in a battle attire with the word '龟', appeared vividly on paper. She was floating in the air and had a serious expression on her face, having bloodstains and wounds on her. Spirit qi could also be seen gushing from her body.

When everyone saw this scene, they immediately knew that she was facing an enemy so powerful that it would cause others to despair.

Sun Mo gradually became immersed in the drawing.

Youths were all hot-blooded. They believed that they would never lose.

Sun Mo hoped that Li Ziqi could puff her chest up and face any difficulties, rumors, gossip, and formidable enemies she would meet in the future courageously.

(Since you are so intelligent, you should be able to achieve what others cannot.)

(Since you are so hard-working, you should enjoy success.)

(Since you always think about the common people, you should have the qualifications to stand at the peak of the great teacher world and enjoy their fresh flowers and applause!)

...

Sun Mo hoped that the little sunny egg could achieve her goal and complete her ambition of building the largest library in the Nine Provinces. He also hoped that her noble dream of distinctionless education in this world could be realized.

This painting was the encouragement he wanted to give to her!

Under this heart state, Sun Mo was completely focused. All of a sudden, motes of light flashed in the air. They were like fireflies and gathered around his brush.

As Sun Mo painted, the painting was suddenly endowed with brilliant colors.

"T...the Wondrous Blossom Realm?"

Just when Prince Consort Qi wanted to exclaim in admiration, his mouth was hurriedly covered by Zheng Qingfang who reacted very quickly.

(If you disturb Sun Mo and affect the birth of a famous painting, we won't be friends from now on.)

"..."

Prince Consort Qi was shocked. He also knew that famous paintings weren't things that could appear just because someone wanted to draw them. Hence, he didn't harbor too great of a hope. But Sun Mo's skill had stunned everyone.

A [Dragon Ball Girl Qi-Eruption Painting] gradually appeared.

Gu Xiuxun was not surprised at all because this was Sun Mo's usual performance. He was always so outstanding.

Although Murong Mingyue had personally witnessed Sun Mo drawing the [The Kite-Chasing Girl], she still felt very stunned when she saw him creating another famous painting.

Mei Ziyu was prepared, and the image-recording stone in her hand had long since been aimed at Sun Mo.

At the same time, after Li Xiu who woke up from her nap learned that her husband and Zheng Qingfang were next door, she went to wash up before heading over.