

Teacher 1111

Chapter 1111: Bai Fu

Sun Mo walked another round and didn't see Bai Fu. Hence, he headed to the library.

"Teacher, Bai Fu is on the roof!"

Lu Zhiruo, who was responsible for monitoring this place, was currently sitting on a flight of steps. She immediately rose when she saw Sun Mo.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo walked to the front of the iron gate and stared at the roof outside through the open window.

He didn't see anyone.

Sun Mo didn't mind and directly pushed the door open.

Although his movements were light, the creaking sound still sounded somewhat ear-piercing in this quiet night.

The lucky mascot lifted her foot and was preparing to follow him, but she was stopped by Li Ziqi.

"What are you doing?"

Li Ziqi didn't understand.

"Helping? What if our teacher suffers a disadvantage?"

Lu Zhiruo spoke righteously, "I heard that Bai Fu's mind isn't normal. What if she beats up our teacher? Our teacher would surely not retaliate. At that time, it would be our turn to appear."

Pak!

Li Ziqi rapped Lu Zhiruo's forehead.

"Don't make trouble!"

The little sunny egg felt helpless. "Retract your nonsensical thoughts. Even if Bai Fu is tough to handle, it is our teacher's battlefield!"

Sun Mo continued walking and after two steps, a voice that was filled with an aura of wanting to reject others drifted into his ears.

"Please leave!"

It was cold like ten-thousand-year-old ice, capable of causing frostbite to people.

"Close friend in a distant land, far-flung realms as next door, close in spirit although far away!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "We are both people under the moonlight, so why do you want me to leave? Don't you feel that by being so unyielding, even the moonlight would lose its warmth?"

Given Sun Mo's hearing, he naturally could hear that the sound of breathing from the east side had vanished.

Evidently, the other party had held her breath.

"As expected, she's into arts and culture. In that case, she should be seriously pondering over the two poetic verses I just said, right?"

Sun Mo silently pondered.

"The moon is cold, being a symbol of loneliness. Only by being alone would one be able to experience its charm. When there are too many people, why don't they simply visit a roadside stall and order food and drinks instead?"

Bai Fu countered.

Sun Mo wanted to say 'Sure, I wouldn't mind drinking together with you.' Sadly, Bai Fu clearly didn't have such an intention.

"As the saying goes, the order of arrival is important. If you wish to admire the moon from here, please come earlier next time."

After a slight pause, Bai Fu continued, "But this time around, since you have said two poetic verses, I will give up my right to this place if you can finish the poem."

"These two verses by Teacher have deep concepts!"

Lu Zhiruo felt extremely impressed.

"Shh!"

The little sunny egg indicated for the papaya girl not to talk so much.

"This poem contains much sorrow, so I don't wish to continue reciting it!"

Sun Mo rejected and he took a few more steps forward. After that, he saw the person sitting at the edge of the roof.

She didn't wear the Black-White Academy's chess-style teacher robes but a long white dress instead. The gentle breeze was like a mischievous kid, causing the bottom of her dress to flutter upward, occasionally revealing a pair of snow-white ankles.

(This woman didn't wear socks?)

Sun Mo was now convinced.

This was the Nine Provinces, a place similar to ancient China. The womenfolk would smile without revealing their teeth, being very proper. Let alone revealing ankles, if someone saw your embroidered shoes under your long skirt, they might even say that you were a promiscuous woman that ignored the marriage code.

"Rude. What are you looking at?"

Bai Fu berated.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo had never been scolded by a woman like this, so he felt a little awkward and wanted to leave. But after he thought of Bai Fu's fame, he decided to stay and try his best to headhunt her.

It was impossible to make excuses, hence, he could only tell a story.

Sun Mo weaved a poem about Luo Shen[1], but after speaking halfway, he stopped.

Bai Fu no longer scolded him. She waited for some moments, but after discovering that Sun Mo didn't say anything, she hurriedly urged. "And?"

"There's no more!" Sun Mo chortled.

"You..." Bai Fu stood up.

Finally, Sun Mo saw her face, but he felt somewhat disappointed.

If he had to give her points, he would at most give 7 out of 10.

Actually, her appearance was good enough to cause many men to simp on her. But before Sun Mo, it was insufficient.

Bai Fu couldn't be compared to the good-looking and intelligent An Xinhui, the tranquil and elegant Mei Ziyu, or the exotic Murong Mingyue.

In fact, she couldn't even be compared to Gu Xiuxun who had a boyish personality. As for comparing her with Jin Mujie? Jin Mujie didn't even need to show her face; her figure alone could insta-kill Bai Fu.

(Wait a minute, why am I disappointed? I'm here to headhunt teachers and not for a blind date.)

Sun Mo swiftly adjusted his mentality.

Bai Fu no longer spoke and headed to the iron gate. She clearly wanted to leave.

"My literary talent isn't that good, and I only memorized a few impractical poems. However, you seem very impressive. Why don't you recite a few poems to allow me to broaden my horizons?"

Sun Mo tried striking up a conversation with her.

"..."

Li Ziqi covered her eyes. She couldn't bear to watch anymore.

(With your lousy conversational skills, if it wasn't for your face being too handsome, you definitely wouldn't be eligible to eat soft rice[2].)

"What motive do you have?"

Bai Fu counter-asked.

"We met each other by chance while admiring the moon. This proves that we are people of the same path. Can we chat a little?"

Sun Mo felt a headache.

“Do you think I’m a fool?”

Bai Fu’s lips curled slightly in mocking ridicule.

“Alright then. My name is Sun Mo and I’m from the Central Province Academy. I wish to invite you to be a teacher in our school.”

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to act anymore.

“You are Sun Mo?”

Bai Fu was astonished.

Although she was someone devoted to the arts and culture and wouldn’t usually bother with other news, Sun Mo’s fame was truly too great. This was especially so after he had helped Zhang Chun to ascend to become a secondary saint. This news had spread throughout Liaojing.

“I’m him!”

Sun Mo clasped his fists.

“Do you know my identity then?”

Bai Fu didn’t wait for Sun Mo to reply and immediately reported her origins. “I’m the granddaughter of the previous headmaster. Do you feel that I will leave with you?”

The Black-White Academy was different from the Central Province Academy that was solely controlled by the An Clan. The Black-White Academy had a total of seven clans in power, and the Bai Clan was merely one of them.

The most important thing was that the Bai Clan’s population was low, and Bai Fu was the only successor. Hence, she had the authority to speak for the Black-White Academy in some matters.

“How do you know you cannot if you don’t give it a try?”

Sun Mo shrugged. “Also, I don’t like a life where I have to follow rules inflexibly. I want to pursue freedom and dreams. This is my way of life.”

“You mean being a gigolo?”

Bai Fu’s voice was calm. But the more it was so, the more mocking it sounded.

“I don’t like this fellow!”

Lu Zhiruo pursed her little lips.

“Leading the Central Province Academy into the ranks of the Nine Greats and allowing it to stand at the peak once more. That’s my dream!”

Sun Mo’s tone was sincere.

“You are a vulgar person, and your dream is lowly and vulgar as well!”

Bai Fu didn't want to listen. She was deeply afraid that these terms would pollute her ears.

"Are you not vulgar? What are you pursuing then?"

Sun Mo wanted to curse out. "Don't tell me you want to tour the Nine Provinces and visit all the beautiful sceneries in the world?"

Sun Mo mentally mused that if she had a mobile phone, she probably would post 10 photos per day on her social media.

"To view all humans in the world, to see through all emotions. From my point of view, saints are merely a pile of bones, while emotions are the only everlasting thing!"

Bai Fu smiled. "I'm afraid you probably don't understand when I say all these to you? After all, to you genius great teachers, becoming saints is your ultimate goal!"

(Indeed, she's a lunatic!)

Sun Mo started to hesitate. Should he recruit her or not?

What if she nurtured a bunch of students with personalities like her after he brought her back?

Chapter 1112: Literary Giant Sun Mo

"Intolerably vulgar!"

Bai Fu left a sentence behind before flicking her sleeves and leaving.

"Haha, are you qualified to say this to others?"

Sun Mo answered back sarcastically.

Sadly, Bai Fu couldn't be bothered to care about Sun Mo anymore. In her eyes, what was a four-time champion and what was God Hands? They were merely vulgar stuff.

"Look at your arrogance and how opinionated you are. This is the best proof that you are also a vulgar person and merely pretending to be high-class to conceal how vulgar you are."

Sun Mo mocked. "Some experts truly have noble thoughts and far vision. They have true sentiments and strength of character. But as for you? You merely want to prove that you are 'different' from us commoners. But when you are trying to prove this, you have lost."

"Beautiful!"

Li Ziqi who was eavesdropping outside wanted to exclaim out loud in admiration.

"You are talking nonsense!"

Bai Fu berated.

"Are you angry? If you are angry, doesn't that mean you care?"

Sun Mo spread his hands. "Isn't this more apparent compared to any other evidence?"

In the modern era, Sun Mo was a teacher and had met all types of students before. Also, even if he wasn't a teacher, what sort of characters had he not met before on the internet?

Having waist-length hair, wearing a white shirt and sandals...

Doing a pilgrimage, purifying one's heart, heading to remote islands to live independently, feeding the birds...

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo had thought of doing this before.

After all, who wasn't young before?

"I won't deny the life you thirst for, but please do not insult the dreams of other great teachers!"

Sun Mo's tone grew strict. "Living for emotions and dying for emotions is your freedom. However, pursuing the Saint Realm is also our freedom. Although it's pragmatic and mainstream, what about it? From my point of view, even if a farmer's dream is to have a fertile land of 100 acres with better harvest and several oxen, a virtuous wife, and intelligent children, what's wrong with it?"

"Dreams have no distinctions in terms of big and small, superior or inferior! Don't you like pretending to be high-class, elegant, and graceful? Is your pride the thing that allows you to look down on people's dream of pursuing sainthood?"

Bzz!

Priceless Advice Activated.

The radiant motes of light drifted past the rooftop and were like dancing fireflies. They also illuminated Bai Fu's face that was now completely flushed.

She was rebutted so badly by Sun Mo that her embarrassment turned into anger.

"It's over, the headhunting has failed!"

Lu Zhiruo felt that things were over.

"Why are the personalities of geniuses so strange?"

Li Ziqi didn't understand.

"This is what it means to be contemptuous and inordinately proud of one's ability, right?"

The lucky mascot analyzed.

"What do you know?"

Bai Fu argued.

She admitted that Sun Mo's words were very logical. What's troublesome was that this fellow truly thought like this, or Priceless Advice wouldn't have activated.

Now, it was impossible for Bai Fu to say that Sun Mo was hypocritical.

"I don't know so I need to learn!"

Sun Mo said this in rebuttal.

(Sorry, I've never lost when it comes to arguing before. The Black Doggy Sun that's completely unleashed will consume flesh with every bite. I shall scare you to death.)

"Hehe, that's very regretful because I was born with Telepathic Understanding. No matter what the subject is, I will understand it the moment I learn it."

Bai Fu feigned resentment and sighed. "To you guys, the saint realm is something unreachable. But to me, it's merely a tall mountain. It's meaningless as I can easily conquer it!"

"What have you created for this world then?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"You are talking about life value?"

Bai Fu sneered. "Why must one have 'value' when they are living? Would I disturb others if I spend my days eating, drinking, writing, and painting? I'm very willing to waste my life away, so what can you do about it?"

"Oh, let me add another sentence. My living expenses are all earned by me!"

(It's for certain now. She is a freaking nutjob!)

Sun Mo no longer wanted to continue chatting. Bai Fu was like people who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths. She was born rich and had never been beaten down by society before.

For ordinary people, the questions they pondered would be how to fill their bellies, how to live better, how to earn more money, how to chase the girl I like, etc.

But Bai Fu didn't need to worry about all of these when she was born.

In the situation where she didn't need to worry about life's necessities, she naturally had too much time to think about other things.

Naturally, she was also very talented and doted upon by many people.

"I was wrong, I shouldn't have forced my values onto you."

Sun Mo wanted to advance in the guise of a retreat.

This was the right strategy!

(Is being correct important? Nope. Winning is what's important.)

"If you know you are wrong, you should leave quickly!"

Bai Fu waved her hands.

"Let me ask you a final question. Don't you feel that life like this is empty?"

Sun Mo saw the change of expression on Bai Fu's face and knew that he had struck gold.

As long as one was a human, they would have some problems in their heart.

In Maslow's theory, there were five categories of human needs. Clearly, Bai Fu was lacking self-actualization on the fifth level and esteem on the fourth level.

She was a genius but were others truly impressed from the bottom of their hearts and felt respect for her?

Although Bai Fu verbally said she didn't mind it, she still minded it in her heart.

Alright then!

Even if she had never thought of such things before, Sun Mo would help her think of them now.

(Trash talk? Clashing worldviews? Sorry, at this moment, all the philosophers and psychologists of Earth exist together with me.)

"From your appearance, you seem to be very fond of poems. You are probably someone who loves literature, right? Since you said that you can understand anything the moment you learn them, can I ask you if you have created any literary works?"

Sun Mo laid a trap.

"Ha, your question shows your shallowness!"

Bai Fu found a way to retaliate. "A true literary masterpiece cannot be mass-produced or written out just like that. The author can only create it under a moment of epiphany, without actively pursuing it. This is then the charm of literature!"

"For alchemy or weaponsmithing, after you learn them, you will be able to directly create pills and weapons personally. But for literature, everyone knows how to write, but who can write an immortal tale that can last through the ages?"

Bai Fu showed the book in her hands. "For example, this book [Journey to the West]."

"Pu!"

Outside the door, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo almost died from laughter.

(You are destined to lose the moment you said this.)

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

Although [Journey of the West] was written by Sun Mo in colloquial speech and was somewhat different from the original version, it was still something he plagiarized. Hence, he forbade Zheng Qingfang and the others to promote it.

So, only a small number of people knew that he was its author.

"I feel that this book can break the shackles of humanity and allow their wings of dreams to spread. So, the world can be like this too."

Bai Fu stroked the book cover, and her tone was filled with admiration.

"You should have read this book, right? Is the content something you can imagine?"

Sun Mo fell silent. (I'm afraid I will scare you to death if I tell you about the world I fantasized about.)

"You want to headhunt me to work in the Central Province Academy? Sure, I will go as long as you can create an immortal tale like this!"

Bai Fu waved the book in her hands and no longer spoke to Sun Mo. She walked out of the iron gate, and her eyes turned toward Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo.

"If I can write one, will you work like an ox and horse for me?"

Sun Mo mocked.

"I can even be your chamber pot!"

Bai Fu sneered.

(This book is the masterpiece of the century. You want to write something like that just with your skills? Honestly speaking, the probability of you becoming a saint is higher compared to you writing out such a masterpiece!)

"You like this book a lot?" Li Ziqi asked with a smile.

"I will lend it to you. After you read more, you will understand that this world isn't worth it!"

Bai Fu tossed the book to Sun Mo.

"Where are the latter parts?"

Lu Zhiruo discovered that many pages at the back had been torn.

Bai Fu didn't reply and continued making her way down the stairs.

(Is my life empty? Sun Mo was correct!)

Bai Fu felt very empty. The fact that she could learn everything instantly was truly very boring. So, when [Journey to the West] spread to Liaojing and Bai Fu read it, she discovered that a fantasy world was filled with the most freedom.

Bai Fu envied that monkey.

She envied the Great Sage Equal to the Heavens who had yet to wear the Band-Tightening Circlet.

Because of that, she tore the latter parts of the books.

One could say that Sun Mo was the culprit that had caused Bai Fu to like the arts and culture.

"Teacher, I feel that although Great Teacher Bai is talented, she is unsuitable for teaching others!"

Lu Zhiruo mumbled in a low voice. She couldn't see the quality of a great teacher from Bai Fu.

"This has to depend on what we are getting her to teach."

Sun Mo glanced at Bai Fu's departing silhouette.

He had read her information before. She was proficient in zither, chess, poems, and painting. At 15 years old, she could already guide those top courtesans in the way of arts.

Under her tutelage, she had produced three queens of flowers with both looks and intelligence.

Yet, this wasn't something important to Bai Fu as she had only done it out of boredom. She basically didn't put her heart into it at all.

In other words, Bai Fu was truly very talented in these subjects.

"Teacher, are you going to write a book?"

Li Ziqi was filled with anticipation.

"It cannot be considered as writing one."

Sun Mo sighed. He could only plagiarize again.

After returning to the room, Sun Mo got the little sunny egg to cast Retentive Memory on him, followed by Unrealized Dreams to help him recall his memories as a student.

Sun Mo had to reread [A Dream of Red Mansions] again.

[Water Margins] definitely wouldn't cut it. It was too reactionary. Even if he wrote it, no publishers would dare to publish it. And the moment he walked out of his house, other people might report him to the authorities and catch him.

[Romance of the Three Kingdoms] also wouldn't do. Only men loved to read about heroism texts like it. It wasn't compatible with a young girl who was into the arts and culture.

Honestly speaking, if he wanted the book to be more popular than [Journey to the West], he could write [The Golden Lotus]. It would surely be extremely popular and in terms of the art value, this book could rank very high.

However, due to the content, any girls who were into the arts and culture would surely refuse to say anything about it.

"I'm afraid I have to use the pen name Gandalf to release this, the second masterpiece of the [Journey to the West]'s author."

Sun Mo sighed.

The artistic level of [A Dream of Red Mansions] was very high, but this would cause another problem. Ordinary people might not be able to understand it, and this would mean that it was impossible for its popularity to spread like wildfire in a short period to achieve great sales.

Sun Mo would at most stay in the Black-White Academy for a month. By depending solely on word of mouth, [A Dream of Red Mansions] would hardly become a hit.

"You guys should go and rest!"

Sun Mo decided not to sleep. He started to write at tremendous speed.

After becoming a great teacher, his memory became exceedingly good. After he woke up from Unrealized Dream, everything he saw in the past remained fresh in his memory.

Monovalent hydrogen, chlorine, potassium, sodium, silver... Bivalent, oxygen, calcium, barium, magnesium, zinc...

Sadly, this world couldn't use such knowledge!

...

Li Ziqi didn't sleep the entire night because she felt so much anticipation for Sun Mo's new book.

From her point of view, the stuff written by her teacher would definitely be a magical work.

She endured her impulse all the way until dawn before she could no longer do so. She then directly headed to the school's canteen.

"Uncle Wang, is it done?"

Li Ziqi smiled and asked.

"It's ready! It's ready!"

Head Chef Wang smiled and when he saw Li Ziqi opening the lid to check, he hurriedly guaranteed.

"Everything is freshly made by me. I've been working since midnight."

"Many thanks, Uncle Wang!"

Li Ziqi smiled sweetly and used a small box to contain chicken soup, buns, and four dishes before she left the area.

"Old Wang, who is this little lady?" The farmer delivering veggies saw Li Ziqi and asked in curiosity.

"She's so beautiful!"

"Retract your dog eyes. Is a noble someone you can casually look at?"

Head Chef Wang scolded.

"Hehe!"

The old peasant awkwardly smiled.

He understood that because Head Chef Wang's culinary skills were outstanding, he could be considered the controller of the Black-White Academy's canteen.

He had stopped cooking for others since a few years ago and would only cook if there were major characters coming. But now, he was actually cooking for a little lass.

"Seeing the air of nobility from her, she's probably a descendant of some major aristocratic clan, right?"

The old peasant made a guess.

Bang!

Head Chef Wang aimed a kick at the old peasant's buttocks.

“What nonsense are you thinking of? She’s Great Teacher Sun’s eldest disciple!”

Head Chef Wang explained.

At the start, when Li Ziqi had come to the canteen to order things, Head Chef Wang had been against it. However, Li Ziqi had simply convinced him with money.

He could earn a year’s worth of salary just by working for a day—all for the sake of Sun Mo having a good meal.

This disciple was truly too filial.

“Si? Great Teacher Sun? The one that helped Great Teacher Zhang become a secondary saint?”

The farmer inhaled a breath of cold air.

“Even you guys have heard about this?”

Head Chef Wang was astonished.

He wanted to refund the deposit to Li Ziqi all for the sake of letting his son experience God Hands.

“What are you talking about? This is such a major matter. The entire Liaoqing already knows about it.”

The farmer took out a stash of tobacco. “Do you want some?”

Just when Head Chef Wang wanted to take it, he controlled himself. “I can’t. During these few days, I have to cook for the Great Teacher Sun. I can’t stain my hands with the stench of tobacco!”

“After Great Teacher Sun becomes a secondary saint, your fame will surely go through the roof. You will become a chef who has cooked for Saint-Candidate Sun before!”

The farmer was envious.

“That’s only natural.”

Head Chef Wang smiled complacently. At the same time, he decided to do his utmost and show all his culinary skills so Sun Mo could eat something he would never forget, enjoying so much that he forgot to go home.

At that time, he could request a small favor from Sun Mo.

...

When Li Ziqi arrived, she saw Lu Zhiruo hugging her knees, napping while facing the door.

“What are you doing?” The little sunny egg was astonished. “Do you want to read the new book too?”

“Ah? Eldest Martial Sister!”

The lucky mascot wiped away the drool from the corner of her mouth. “I wish to be the first one to read Teacher’s new book!”

“...”

The little sunny egg mentally mused that this was impossible. (I'm the eldest martial sister, so I'm the first in line! I can let you go first for anything else except for this!)

Boom! Boom!

Li Ziqi knocked on the door.

"Teacher, I brought breakfast. You should eat a little!"

The candle inside hadn't stopped burning. Her teacher must have written through the entire night.

"Enter!"

Upon hearing this, Li Ziqi impatiently pushed the door open. As she entered, she turned her gaze toward the table.

(Wow! What a thick draft! My teacher is truly highly efficient!)

It was just that she didn't know what kind of story he had written.

Li Ziqi wanted to be more reserved, but Lu Zhiruo didn't feel like this. She immediately rushed to the table and squatted beside it, staring fixedly at the draft papers.

"[A Dream of Red Mansions]? I can tell that this is going to be a good read just from its title!"

Chapter 1113: Story of The Stone!

When Li Ziqi heard the book's name, her eyes immediately brightened.

(It seems to be a love story?)

"Teacher, can I read it?"

Lu Zhiruo rubbed her hands.

"No!"

The tiny face of the lucky mascot immediately became sad. "Why not?"

"Given your current age, you should place your energy on studying instead!"

Sun Mo silently mused that this book wasn't suitable for kids. This was especially so for girls as they might start fantasizing... stuff.

"Teacher..."

Li Ziqi acted coquettishly. Her junior martial sister had no chance now, but she might stand a chance if she used the Coquettish Great Magic Skill.

"..."

Sun Mo fell silent. He still needed Li Ziqi to assist him by looking for printers, publishers, and discussing contracts with the bookstores. During this process, he couldn't prevent her from reading the book.

Would it be too over the top for him to squeeze a young girl dry like that? She was a princess after all. Honestly speaking, although Gu Xiuxun was older, when it came to handling such matters, Li Ziqi was more proficient than her.

The moment her princess's identity and aura appeared, the book stores would be terrified.

"Teacher, I'm only going to read it because it's something new. I won't be influenced by its values."

Li Ziqi was very intelligent and had guessed Sun Mo's worries.

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo compromised.

Truthfully, as long as the book was published, Li Ziqi would sneakily order one to read.

"Hehe!"

Li Ziqi happily took up the draft paper.

First chapter: Zhen Shiyin in a Dream Sees the Stone of Spiritual Understanding. Jia Yucun in His Obscurity Is Charmed by a Maiden!

(What is this? Why are there talks of gods and the Dao? Daoist Empty? A stone that can speak human speech? Is this the travelogue of a Daoist?)

Honestly speaking, such an opening was a little vague, and no one could get a firm grip on things. However, if one wanted to speak about literature, they had to write things this way.

Although it was slightly more profound compared to Journey to the West, its words were not that advanced.

"Teacher, this is unfair!"

Lu Zhiruo pursed her lips and felt very unhappy. She wanted to stretch her neck to look but was worried that she might be scolded by her teacher.

For a time, she even felt like crying.

"The opening is very excellent. As expected of a masterpiece from Teacher!"

Li Ziqi immediately fawned on her teacher.

The book was written by her teacher. Even if it was a pile of shit, it would be delicious!

(I must continue to read to see if there are any more praise-worthy parts!)

After that, Li Ziqi's eyes widened as she involuntarily read out loud.

'Pages full of idle words,

Penned with hot and bitter tears;

All men call the author a fool,

None of his secret messages are heard.*'

(Excellent!)

The words of this poem were succinct and contained a sense of zen!

This poem was the most suitable to be read out when one was drinking, and tears fell from their face. It could vent the pressure and worry that had been building up in their heart.

The image of a poor street writer would immediately appear in everyone's mind.

However, given her teacher's appearance, this shouldn't be the case. Even if he was down and out, he still had the option to eat soft rice.

(At the very least, I have enough rice at home!)

As she continued reading, Li Ziqi's expression turned gentle.

After seeing Lin Daiyu appear, Li Ziqi knew that this person would be the female lead.

"Fragrance announcing one's presence?"

It was unknown when Lu Zhiruo had come over. She was leaning against Li Ziqi's shoulder and was reading the draft too. "I like her name a lot!"

(Very good, it seems that my lucky mascot isn't a female boxer!)

Such a sentence suddenly appeared in Sun Mo's mind.

Although the character Qingwen was good, her personality was too awkward. If no one doted on her, her fate would be that of misery.

"Teacher, what will happen to this character named Yinglian in the future?"

After reading how the judge arbitrated the case, Lu Zhiruo felt a sense of anger and resentment in her heart. "This Jia Yuchun is not a good person!"

Li Ziqi didn't say anything as she was completely immersed in the story. When she read the fifth chapter, on the part where Jia Baoyu's mind was exploring the void, as he heard celestial music and saw a dream of red mansions, she involuntarily sighed in admiration.

This chapter was truly well written!

(The twelve 'hairpins' written on the sub-book are probably names of the characters that will appear in the book in the future, right? Mn, they should be girls!)

After doing a rough count, there were actually over 20 girls in the novel at this point?

(I didn't expect Teacher to write a harem-type novel.)

After thinking of this, Li Ziqi cast a glance filled with bitter resentment at Sun Mo.

(Teacher, I didn't expect you to be someone like this! As expected, all men are chauvinistic pigs.)

"Flip the page!"

Lu Zhiruo urged.

Very soon, the two of them had finished reading the tenth chapter. After that, they found themselves wanting to read more. After exchanging a mutual glance, they walked over to Sun Mo's side.

"Teacher's writing is really good. However, I don't like the character Jia Baoyu!"

Lu Zhiruo pondered. "Why do I feel that this is a tragedy?"

"You can even sense the ending?"

Sun Mo was astonished.

"Jia Baoyu is such a weakling. Unless he encounters an opportunity that can improve his heart state or learns a strong cultivation art that can change his fate and defy the heavens, he will definitely end up with his entire family bankrupt and dead."

Lu Zhiruo evaluated.

Sun Mo was astonished. (What nonsense is this? Your worldview is so skewed.)

"It's a pity for those girls!"

Li Ziqi sighed.

"You guys' abilities to appreciate things is pretty high!"

Sun Mo was surprised. "I have to make things clear first. This isn't written by me but by an old man surnamed 'Cao' who lives in the mountains."

"Teacher, you shouldn't act humble anymore!"

Lu Zhiruo didn't believe it.

"Teacher, can I ask which mountain this old man lives on?"

Seeing that Sun Mo wasn't able to answer this, Li Ziqi covered her mouth and smiled. She had read countless books since young and definitely had never seen [A Dream of Red Mansions] before.

(Sigh! My teacher's goal is to achieve sainthood, and he views writing novels as a minor dao. He is simply too lofty! But it's precisely because of this that he could create many masterpieces!)

After thinking carefully about it, Li Ziqi realized that Sun Mo only ever wrote books because he had no choice but to do so. He didn't write them intentionally to flaunt his skills as an author.

A loss! A great loss!

"Let me write 50 chapters first before you look for a publisher."

Sun Mo was too lazy to explain more.

"Sun Mo, quickly go look at the Black-White Star Disk!"

Gu Xiuxun called out.

During these few days, everyone would be heading over to listen to the secondary saint's lecture, so they definitely wouldn't be able to recruit any students. Hence, An Xinhui and the others couldn't be bothered to waste their efforts.

They might as well treat this time as a holiday and go to view the ultimate treasure of the Black-White Academy.

"Teacher is writing a book!"

Lu Zhiruo reported.

"Writing a book?"

The eyes of both Mei Ziyu and An Xinhui brightened.

There was no need to ask. These two women were also into literature and art.

"Why are you writing a book right now?"

Gu Xiuxun scratched her hair and shouted, "Sun Mo, we want to go and play the Black-White Star Disk. I heard that the games there are as vivid as real life and you can experience a different life."

"I want to finish writing this first. You guys can go on ahead!"

Sun Mo didn't lift his head.

"Let me take a look. What are you writing?"

Gu Xiuxun were good brothers with Sun Mo. Hence, she wasn't polite and took up the draft as she started to flip through them.

"Ha, is this about romance?"

Gu Xiuxun laughed. Sun Mo didn't seem to be this type of person!

"The handwriting is very exquisite!"

Mei Ziyu nodded. "The characters are very good too."

Murong Mingyue didn't look. She was from the plains and preferred shooting bows at condors and riding wild horses more. But very soon, she discovered that An Xinhui and the others no longer spoke.

After reading the draft in her hands, Gu Xiuxun started to look for the first chapter.

"Who took it? Let me have a look!"

Gu Xiuxun urged.

Chapter 1114: Black-White Star Disk

Very soon, An Xinhui and the others stopped talking as they were completely immersed in the story.

"Is it really so nice to read?"

Murong Mingyue casually read one of the papers.

She wasn't into literature. But as a great teacher, her literary attainment was still pretty high.

After reading it once, she gave the story a very high evaluation.

"The characters are very well written. I like this Qingwen a lot, but if such an impudent maid was placed in Central Plains, she would be beaten to death by her master, right?"

After Murong Mingyue finished speaking, the others hushed in unison.

"Quiet!"

An Xinhui and the others had reproach in their eyes.

There were so many people here, so Sun Mo couldn't continue to write. "Let's go, we will first head to the Black-White Star Palace!"

This star palace was a giant pagoda and was a building specially constructed for the Black-White Star Disk.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo exchange a mutual glance before following Sun Mo.

Sun Mo had only written ten chapters, a total of 60,000 words. Hence, it only took a short while for An Xinhui and the others to finish reading them.

They felt that it was not enough and they reread it once more.

"It's a very good read!"

Mei Ziyu sighed in admiration.

Because she had been sickly since she was young and it was impossible for her to cultivate for long periods, she had spent most of her time reading random books. It was different from An Xinhui and Gu Xiuxun who had only read famous books before.

"As long as he can maintain this standard, another extremely popular book will soon emerge in the Nine Provinces."

Mei Ziyu evaluated.

"Ah? It's that good?"

Gu Xiuxun was astonished. Being popular in the Nine Provinces and being popular in Jinling were two completely different concepts.

"At the very least, there would be one additional book in the bedrooms of many young women. Also, an additional portion of hope."

Mei Ziyu smiled. "Let's go. We have to catch Sun Mo and force him to come back and write more!"

"That's right, I'm already impatient to read the end."

Gu Xiuxun agreed.

“Writing novels is ultimately a minor path!” An Xinhui kept the draft properly. “Let’s go. We should witness the Black-White Star Disk!”

Getting Sun Mo to write a book?

That was simply wasting his talent.

...

There was a group of guards guarding the area outside Black-White Star Palace all year round.

As the ultimate treasure of the Black-White Academy, even students of the school who had studied seven years and had graduated might not be able to personally see it.

From this, one could tell how rare and valuable it was to get a chance to tour this chessboard*.

Sun Mo first went to look for Wan Kangcheng to request an order with the seal of the headmaster on it.

“Teacher, this Headmaster Wang seems to have something he wants to talk to you about but is embarrassed to do so.”

Lu Zhiruo reminded him.

“He is an 8-stars great teacher and personally saw how Secondary Saint Zhou advanced into the secondary saint realm after your teacher helped him. What do you think he wants to say?”

Murong Mingyue’s lips twitched. If it wasn’t for the fact that Wan Kangcheng felt a little awkward to put down his pride, the two of them would have been chatting through the night.

Sun Mo hurried to the Black-White Star Palace and observed this building that was painted in both black and white. Just when he wanted to take out the order, Xie Enhui had rushed over.

“Teacher Sun, let me bring you around for a tour!”

Xie Enhui was worried that Sun Mo might misunderstand that she was surveying him. She hurriedly explained, “This chess board has a strange ability. Even now, we have not fully understood it. So, it’s best to be careful or if something bad happens to you, that would be the greatest loss to the Great Teacher World.”

“You guys are not fully clear either?”

Sun Mo was astonished.

“Hehe, this chessboard is something a headmaster of our Black-White Academy excavated from a certain ruin in the Darkness Continent.”

Xie Enhui explained in a low voice.

Actually, such secrets shouldn’t be told to others but who told Sun Mo to be so outstanding?

With Xie Enhui leading the way, Sun Mo naturally could be relaxed. He simply followed after her idly.

After entering the pagoda, their visions dimmed. The space inside was hollow and there was a domed roof. On top of the roof, there were countless gems embedded there, sparkling with light, akin to the galaxy.

“Over here!”

Xie Enhui led everyone to a spiraling stairway as they headed down to the first level in the underground.

After passing through a 30-meter tunnel, they entered a secret chamber.

“This place is really good!”

Sun Mo praised.

The floor, walls, and ceilings were covered with pictures of stars that glowed brightly. Hence, although they were underground, the atmosphere wasn't oppressively dark. On the contrary, there was an artistic mood or conception here.

If those in a relationship came here to play, their relationship would escalate extremely rapidly.

Bluntly speaking, there were only two words to describe this place.

Extremely romantic!

The heart of a young girl in Murong Mingyue was not as strong as others. At this moment, she stared at the center of the secret chamber. There was a white-colored chess piece as big as a double bed.

There was also a dark galaxy diagram above.

“These are constellations, right?”

Li Ziqi was widely read and very knowledgeable. She was able to identify the diagram above immediately. It was very rare to see something like this other than in books.

“Mn!”

After Xie Enhui nodded, she continued to explain. “Using the Black-White Star Disk is something that consumes a lot of mental strength. Before you can proceed, we have to test your mental strength here. If you are unqualified, I'm sorry, you will be prohibited from using the star disk.”

“What if one still forcefully uses it?”

Murong Mingyue was curious.

“The person will become an idiot!”

Xie Enhui bitterly smiled. “Everyone, don't feel that I'm lying to you. In a temporary shelter of our Black-White Academy, there are over a hundred teachers and students who have turned into retards.

“These people were stuck in the game and exhausted all their mental energy. They are unable to wake up.”

“Ah? So dangerous?”

Lu Zhiruo was badly frightened and grabbed hold of the front of Sun Mo's robes.

"As long as we follow the procedure and don't act recklessly, things will basically be fine."

Xie Enhui smiled. "Who wants to be first?"

"Allow me!"

Murong Mingyue didn't want Sun Mo to be the first lab rat. Hence, she could only volunteer herself.

"What should I do?"

"Just lie inside and follow your feeling."

Xie Enhui explained.

"Isn't this test a little too much like a doctrine? That external reality is a product of consciousness?"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. After that, he had no way to be distracted anymore because Xie Enhui had stretched out her hand and rapped the chess piece. A creaking sound rang out as white mist sprayed.

Ka! Ka!

The upper part of the chess piece opened and revealed a cabin.

"..."

Sun Mo was dumbfounded. (Is this a gaming cabin?)

(Why does it feel like science-fiction?)

But inside the chess piece, there were no things like wires, microchips, or high-tech stuff. There was just a jelly-like substance.

When one prod it, it would move about in a bouncy manner.

"Originally, according to the rules, one should burn incense and bathe before they undress to enter. But there's no need for you all to do so."

Xie Enhui was still very understanding. "Don't worry. This star liquid has an extremely strong self-purification ability. Also, it is filled with an abundance of spiritual energy."

"Star fluid?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"We also don't know what it is supposed to be named. Hence, we casually gave it this name."

Xie Enhui explained. "Alright, let's move faster. Remember, if you feel any discomfort or cannot take it anymore, just exert force to push open the chess piece."

"Mn!"

Murong Mingyue nodded. She then started to remove her shoes and outer attire. Since the other party was so courteous, she couldn't be thick-skinned.

Sun Mo felt awkward.

(What should I do?)

He definitely couldn't leave as he had to guard Murong Mingyue to prevent the people from the Black-White Academy from trying something funny. But should he continue to look...?

(Ze, I didn't expect you are actually a 'C' cup?)

Girls from the plains wouldn't care about this. They wouldn't even care about doing it in the wild. Very soon, Murong Mingyue who was in her undergarments entered the star fluid in the chess piece.

"Don't worry, we can breathe normally inside!"

Xie Enhui consoled and patted the chess piece.

Ka! Ka!

The chessboard closed.

"Magical!"

Li Ziqi sighed in admiration.

"Teacher Sun, this is a very good item that contains boundless secrets. If you join our school, you will have the authority to research it whenever you want to."

Xie Enhui took the chance to recruit him.

"Sister Xie, no matter what, you will always be my friend!"

Sun Mo's mouth was very sweet.

"Hehe, look at this child. What are you blindly talking about? With my age, I can even be your grandmother!"

Although Xie Enhui said this, she couldn't help feeling proud.

Such a handsome puppy was addressing her as 'sister'.

It simply felt too joyful.

(Sigh!)

(I really want to tell him there's no need for him to work so hard. I will buy all your spirit runes!)

But very soon, Xie Enhui no longer had any time for nonsensical thoughts. The chess piece started shining, and the light was rapidly extending all over. Less than three minutes later, the entire chess piece lit up.

"This..."

Xie Enhui was greatly shocked.

After seeing such an expression on a major character's face, Sun Mo was badly shocked. "Sister Xie, is there something wrong?"

As he spoke, Sun Mo took out his wooden blade and was preparing to hack the chess piece apart to save Murong Mingyue.

"There's nothing strange. The testing standard is to see how fast the dark galaxy map lights up."

Xie Enhui was in a daze and she felt very puzzled. "Where did Great Teacher Murong come from? Why have I never heard of her name before?"

That shouldn't be the case.

Lighting up the galaxy diagram in three minutes indicated that the person's mental strength was very strong, and their potential was extremely high. Such a standard would rank in the top ten among the young great teachers of the Black-White Academy.

The name of such a genius should have long since spread far and wide.

"I don't know either."

Sun Mo mentally mused that Murong Mingyue was Vice Headmaster Murong's trump card to seize the Dragon Subduing Academy's headmaster's position. Because she dabbled in puppetry since young, her mental strength would surely be exceedingly powerful.

"Oh!"

Xie Enhui understood that Sun Mo must have concealed something, but it wasn't good for her to continue asking about such matters. "Oh right, Teacher Sun can just call me Teacher Xie, or Auntie Xie will do."

Being addressed as 'Sister Xie' was simply too embarrassing for her.

Boom! Boom!

Xie Enhui rapped the chess piece. "You can come out now!"

A few moments later, the chess piece shot out some white mist. A crackling sound rang out as it opened.

Murong Mingyue then climbed out.

It was very magical.

The jelly-like sticky fluid didn't stain her body at all. She could leave the cabin very easily.

"Teacher, what did you see?"

Li Ziqi was curious.

"I saw an ocean of stars!"

Murong Mingyue replied.

"Who's next?"

Xie Enhui turned her gaze onto Sun Mo, wanting to see his potential.

“Me! Me!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her little hand.

Very soon, the papaya girl removed her outer clothing and entered the chess piece.

Bzz!

The chess piece directly lit up and the speed was even quicker compared to Murong Mingyue,

“This...”

Xie Enhui was frightened silly.

(What the hell? Even if I entered, it wouldn't be so quick!)

“Her constitution is a little special!”

Sun Mo put on a bold face and explained.

(Oh no! An accident! I shouldn't have let my lucky mascot act so brashly. After all, her body is different from ordinary humans when it comes to breaking through the cultivation levels. She has to absorb a large amount of spirit qi.)

“Understood!”

Xie Enhui didn't insist. From her point of view, this girl might have eaten a heavenly ingredient or earthly treasure that boosted one's mental strength.

After the chess piece opened, Lu Zhiruo stood up with a vacant look on her face.

“It ended just like that?”

Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair and felt somewhat regretful. “I was still taking my time to admire those stars!”

“It should be my turn now!”

Li Ziqi's melon face was somewhat red.

(Aiya! It feels so embarrassing to strip before Teacher.)

The feeling of entering the jelly wasn't too bad. After that, the chess piece closed.

“Luckily, the chess piece didn't instantly light up!”

Xie Enhui heaved a sigh of relief. She was really afraid that another absolute genius might appear. She wouldn't be able to take it.

This wait lasted for seven minutes.

“Congratulations, it's another genius!”

Xie Enhui felt envious. With this result, Li Ziqi could be ranked at the top of her year.

It was Sun Mo's turn, but before he entered, a guard came to report that An Xinhui and the others had arrived.

They knew Sun Mo was definitely here. Given his status, the Black-White Academy would surely arrange people to guide the way for him. Hence, they came here directly.

"Invite them to enter!"

Xie Enhui instructed.

"Wow, such a huge chess piece. Why is it alone by itself here?"

Gu Xiuxun asked curiously.

She wasn't afraid that she and Xie Enhui were not close with each other at all.

After Xie Enhui explained, she urged. "Teacher Sun, don't wait anymore and just enter!"

"Do you guys want to leave first?"

Sun Mo felt a headache.

The females shifted their eyes away but had no intentions of leaving at all.

"Sun Mo, you are too petty!" Gu Xiuxun's lips twitched. "You've seen my body completely before."

Swish~

Everyone's gaze turned over.

"Eh, don't misunderstand. What I mean was that Sun Mo massaged me before!"

Gu Xiuxun wanted to slap herself. (Why did I have to be so mouthy!?)

Sun Mo could only brace himself to do it.

Xie Enhui's eyes brightened and involuntarily sighed in admiration. "Ze, Teacher Sun's figure is really good!"

Although the figures of cultivators wouldn't be too bad, a body like Sun Mo's, which was so sculpted and fit, was still pretty rare.

Sun Mo entered the jelly-like substance.

As the chess piece covered him, his vision completely turned dark.

"It feels strange!"

Sun Mo moved his body and it felt like he was soaking in jelly. There was some obstruction, but after that, a buzzing sound rang out as though he got shocked by static electricity, causing his body to shoot forward. After that, the surroundings lit up and it was as though he was in a huge city with a power failure that suddenly regained power.

In an instant, it was like all the homes in the city lit up.

“F***!”

Sun Mo involuntarily spewed vulgarities because the scene he was seeing was simply too beautiful.

In his vision, he saw vast starry skies that stretched endlessly. It was as though he was currently in space.

After Sun Mo glanced at the surroundings, he turned his gaze into the distance as he wanted to know what was at the very end.

Inside the room, Xie Enhui paid attention to the chess piece, wanting to see the speed the diagram lit up. In the end, it did so in the blink of an eye.

It was so fast that she had no time to react.

“So quick?”

Xie Enhui was stunned. After that, intense envy appeared in her gaze.

“Headmaster An, can you let your fiance join our school?”

Xie Enhui’s tone was as sour as a thousand-year-old vinegar. Just when she was preparing to knock the chess piece and let Sun Mo out, an unexpected thing occurred!

Chapter 1115: Chess of Life

Boom!

The chess piece suddenly emitted an extremely hot and resplendent light. In an instant, the light intensity grew as bright as a newly born sun!

“Murong!”

An Xinhui shouted. At the same time, as she closed her eyes, she also covered Lu Zhiruo’s eyes with her hands and dragged her back rapidly.

“Don’t look!”

Murong Mingyue reminded them in a loud voice. She then grabbed Li Ziqi and retreated with explosive speed, moving far away from the giant chess piece.

Although Mei Ziyu, Gu Xiuxun, and Jin Mujie had no idea what had just happened, the light from the chess piece was simply too blinding. They even felt a burning sense of pain.

They knew they ought to leave first!

(But what about Sun Mo?)

After that, they heard a scream.

“What’s going on?”

Xie Enhui was confused.

Nothing like this had ever happened in the history of the Black-White Academy.

Also, when the light erupted, Xie Enhui's reaction speed was definitely enough for her to close her eyes. But then she saw the galaxy map on the external shell of the chess piece showing shapes she had never seen before. This caused her to be in a daze, and she unluckily damaged her eyes from not closing them in time.

For this type of mysterious darkness secret treasure, the school had expended a large amount of manpower and physical resources to research it. Basically, there shouldn't be any major unexpected incidents happening. But now, it had changed because of Sun Mo.

Luckily, the bright light only flashed for an instant before it regained its usual intensity.

"Sun Mo, can you hear me?"

An Xinhui shouted.

Chi! Chi!

A large amount of white mist spewed out as the cover opened.

Sun Mo climbed out from the jelly. After seeing An Xinhui and the others having heavy looks on their faces, he felt puzzled. "What's the matter?"

"Ai? Aunty Xie?"

Sun Mo was badly shocked. Xie Enhui's eyes were swollen and red. Tear stains covered her face.

"I'm fine!"

Xie Enhui was extremely apologetic. "Everyone, please wait here for a while. I'll arrange for others to accompany you guys to tour around."

"Sis Xinhui, you should accompany Aunty Xie!"

Sun Mo instructed.

After they left, Sun Mo looked at Mei Ziyu.

"After you entered, this item suddenly erupted forth with intense light and injured her eyes."

Mei Ziyu was bewildered. "Something strange must have happened and caused her to be overly shocked to the point where she forgot to close her eyes!"

"Yeah, if not, given her strength, it's impossible for her to be unable to react in time!"

Murong Mingyue analyzed.

"What should we do? Should we continue to play?"

Lu Zhiruo was worried.

"System, do you know the origins of this thing?"

Sun Mo had used Divine Sight to inspect it, but it only showed the words 'unknown target'.

The system was silent.

“Why are you not saying anything?” Sun Mo asked. “Could it be that this thing has a connection with you?”

“No comments!”

The system’s voice was as emotionless as ever. “Also, don’t make random guesses. Don’t compare me with this rubbish.”

“As expected, you know what it is.”

Sun Mo narrowed his eyes.

Speaking of which, what was the system exactly? What method did it use to make him into its host?

Also, how did it give out the rewards?

“Stop guessing. The level and thinking of you humans are too low class. Even after 10,000 years, you guys won’t be able to understand my existence.”

The system mocked Sun Mo.

“Aren’t you too arrogant?”

Sun Mo was very unhappy with the system’s tone.

“Haha, you can’t even understand this item. Are you qualified to say that I’m arrogant?”

The system was pleased as punch.

“What if I choose to suicide?”

Sun Mo suddenly interrupted, causing the system to start. After that, it laughed. “Why do you want to do something that will cause both sides to suffer?”

“After you die, I naturally would have wasted a large amount of time. But I’m an eternal existence. I can always nurture another host.”

After the system finished speaking, it fell silent again.

Such a conversation was meaningless. It didn’t wish to continue.

“Let me enter again to take a look!”

Just when Sun Mo wanted to move, he was stopped by Mei Ziyu.

“Don’t. It’s too dangerous!”

She was worried.

“It will be fine!”

Sun Mo stroked her hair and lay down.

But this time around, there was no radiant light being emitted.

(Hmm, don't use the gaze of how you look at a younger sister to look at me!)

Mei Ziyu pouted.

Not long later, Wan Kangcheng arrived.

After all, the Black-White Star Disk was the ultimate treasure of their school. Nothing must happen to it.

"Is Teacher Sun inside?"

He then stood next to the cabin and observed the diagram carefully. After that, joy filled his face.

"More star atlases have appeared!"

Wan Kangcheng was so happy that he wanted to jump up. "Quick, go look for Teacher Miao and get him to record these star atlases down."

"Headmaster Wan..."

An Xinhui frowned.

"Oh, don't worry. Nothing bad has happened."

Wan Kangcheng laughed. "If one wants to activate the Black-White Star Disk, they will need immense mental strength. This time around, Teacher Sun has helped us greatly."

An Xinhui returned the smile, but her heart was thinking different thoughts.

This old fellow must be hiding something.

If this solely depended on mental strength, how could the saints throughout the generations in the Black-White Academy be inferior to Sun Mo?

Naturally, although Sun Mo's mental strength had surged to a terrifying level after he had inherited the Battle God Will, it should still be inferior to a saint's.

An Xinhui had guessed correctly. To activate the star disk, mental strength was needed, but what was truly needed was mental strength of a special wavelength.

Not only must it be strong, but it must be compatible too.

Naturally, the details were only known to the headmasters of the successive generations.

As a vice headmaster, Wan Kangcheng originally had no qualifications to know this. But because Headmaster Song had to enter closed-door cultivation, he had no choice but to break the rule and reveal this to Wan Kangcheng.

"Teacher Sun!"

Wan Kangcheng carefully observed Sun Mo who came out from the chess piece. He then suppressed the impulse to headhunt Sun Mo. It was better to observe more for now.

"Headmaster Wan, I don't think this thing is damaged!"

Sun Mo smiled apologetically.

“Teacher Sun, you don’t have to worry too much. Let’s go, I will bring you guys to play the Black-White Game!”

Wan Kangcheng led the way.

Although An Xinhui and the others didn’t undergo the testing, Wan Kangcheng directly exempted them. Since even Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo could pass, the others definitely wouldn’t have a problem.

“Ah? Allowing us to play?”

Lu Zhiruo was astonished. “So that old man is a good person!”

From the papaya girl’s point of view, since Sun Mo had caused such a large unexpected matter to happen, he would definitely be forbidden to play the game before the reason for the unexpected matter was verified.

“Fool!”

Li Ziqi’s heart wasn’t as big as Lu Zhiruo’s.

(Maybe, Wan Kangcheng wants to make use of our teacher to test something? In any case, it’s best to be careful!)

Everyone followed Wan Kangcheng and went down another level. After walking through a 30-meter tunnel, they entered a vast and majestic great hall.

“Wow!”

When Lu Zhiruo entered, she involuntarily cried out.

This great hall was square-shaped. There was a platform built three meters above the ground.

Staring down from the air, one could see horizontal and vertical lines forming numerous squares, and there was a chess piece placed on each of the squares.

These chess pieces were smaller compared to the one Sun Mo had entered earlier. They were about the size of something smaller than a single bed, and there was just enough space for one person to lie inside.

Sun Mo did a rough count and there were over 100 squares. However, there were only 50 chess pieces or gaming cabins.

“What are these stones?”

Gu Xiuxun was astonished.

The platform and chess pieces were all built with transparent crystal, and some were covered with a layer of light.

“Why are some shiny and some not?”

Lu Zhiruo was very curious.

“Those shining are currently in use by people.”

Wan Kangcheng explained. After that, he activated Lotus Step and walked onto the platform. It felt as though there were invisible stairs in the air. “Everyone, follow me!”

“Wow, so many gamers!”

Sun Mo recalled the time when he was in university. At that time, the whole dorm headed to a web cafe to play games.

Everyone leaped up onto the platform.

Li Ziqi pulled Lu Zhiruo along. After that, the two of them activated the Skyward Spirit Rune and flew upward but didn’t land.

“Would we damage it?”

Lu Zhiruo was very cautious.

“Hehe, although it won’t be damaged, please try to thread more tenderly!”

Wan Kangcheng explained. He saw something from the corner of his eyes and started. This was because those two girls were floating in the air.

(This... Is this the effect granted by the flying-type spirit rune? Indeed, it is very magical!)

Wan Kangcheng possessed Lotus Step and could stand in the air. However, the number of great teachers who comprehended that halo was too few. And as for Sun Mo’s spirit rune, one could use it the moment they tattooed it on their body.

Even if the other party was a newbie in the cultivation world, they could do so as well.

(Sigh! Why isn’t such an outstanding teacher a seedling from my Black-White Academy?)

“Alright, these few chess pieces are free for you all to use. Everyone, why don’t you guys enter the chess of life here?”

As Wan Kangcheng spoke, he touched a chess piece. “Just press here and the chess piece will open!”

Chi~

White mist spewed as the cover opened.

“I won’t say anything about how to proceed with the game of chess. You guys should try things out yourself!”

Wan Kangcheng smiled. “This can also be considered a type of fun!”

Actually, he wanted to see if Sun Mo could excavate any new functions.

“Many thanks, Headmaster Wan!”

An Xinhui thanked him.

“Let’s get started!”

Gu Xiuxun was impatient.

After Sun Mo clasped his fists and thanked Wan Kangcheng, he lay down in the chess piece.

Wan Kangcheng's countenance grew heavy. The chess piece brightened up, and this meant that Sun Mo had connected with the gaming cabin. However, the intensity of the light was normal.

"Headmaster, why are you here?"

Zhang Wentao climbed out from the chess piece. He started when he saw Wan Kangcheng. After that, he understood. "Sun Mo has come?"

"Why? Do you want to hide?"

Wan Kangcheng frowned.

He knew that Zhang Wentao had been hiding from Sun Mo these couple of days.

"..."

Zhang Wentao pursed his lips.

"If you want to defeat someone, you have to understand them first. Building a cart behind closed doors won't work!"

Wan Kangcheng lectured him.

Zhang Wentao hurriedly lowered his head. "This student understands!"

...

Sun Mo moved his body a bit. He wasn't prepared yet, but after blinking his eyes, the galaxy diagram vanished and was replaced by a thatched cottage surrounded by fences.

In the courtyard, outside the house, there were a few plots of vegetable beds with ducks and chickens running around wildly. There was even an old yellow dog that was wagging its tail. It then walked toward a willow tree and took a nap under its shade.

"Could this be the interface of selecting a character?"

Sun Mo felt that this was very interesting.

A female voice rang out, but Sun Mo couldn't understand it.

"Could it be introducing the story's background? Xinhui and the others are in for a shock."

Sun Mo was secretly joyful.

Although he didn't know this language, he had played many games and watched various movies before. When there were no subtitles, he could only train his guessing powers.

The current situation was probably like this.

Very soon, a man and a woman walked out from the thatched cottage.

“I have to choose between these two? Can’t I create my own character?”

Sun Mo was planning how to go about this, but he suddenly recalled that he was someone with golden fingers.

“System, do you have this language for sale?”

Sun Mo asked.

Note: Author uses the term Black-White Star Disk and Black-White Chessboard interchangeably

Chapter 1116: Game Start

Sun Mo waited for another ten seconds, but there was no response.

“System, have you gone dumb?” Sun Mo cursed, “By showing such an attitude, I’m even more certain that you have this language in your storage. Quickly sell it to me!”

Sun Mo discovered that because of some limitations, the system couldn’t lie to its host. So, every time it didn’t want to answer a question, it would remain silent.

“Don’t play dead or I’ll just muddle through things in the future. In any case, my current fame and achievements are enough to last for decades.”

Sun Mo threatened.

“Can’t you be more mature?”

The system was helpless. “Simply play this game! It can even train your analytical and deduction abilities!”

“I have many chances to temper myself in the future. Why should I risk it on an unfamiliar thing?”

Sun Mo answered back sarcastically.

However, he relaxed a little in his heart. (Seems like there is an 80% chance that the system knows what this thing is. If there’s mortal danger, it will surely warn me.)

“My host is clearly very strong, yet he is overly cautious. Mn, it’s confirmed. He is a coward!”

The system ridiculed Sun Mo.

“Alright, stop talking nonsense. How much does this language cost?”

Sun Mo asked.

“1 million favorable impression points!”

The system reported.

“So expensive?”

Sun Mo felt a headache. His fame was very great and every time he lectured, he would gain over 10,000 favorable impression points. But even so, such numbers still caused him to feel an intense heartache.

“I’ve not finished speaking, You have to pay two great teacher emblems along with the points too!”

“Si!”

Sun Mo suddenly wanted to tell the system to scram. The great teacher emblem was much more precious compared to favorable impression points. Besides, this was the first time he needed to use them as currency.

“Are you purchasing or not? If not, I’m going back to sleep.”

The system was very impatient.

Sun Mo was still hesitating because he didn’t know if the ‘experience’ he gained from this game could mitigate its price or not.

If he wanted to buy the language just to play this game, he truly couldn’t bear to spend so much.

Sun Mo had wanted to probe the system more, but he suddenly realized something. Although the system always sounded like a swindler and sold him stuff at a very high price, everything he bought was worth their value.

“I should stop being conflicted. Maybe I can put the language to use in other places.”

Sun Mo made his decision.

“I’m buying it!”

Ding!

“Transaction successful. Congratulations on obtaining the bibi language. Proficiency: Elementary level!”

After the system mentioned the two words before ‘language’, it emitted beeping sounds to hide the real name.

“Huh? What language?”

Sun Mo was astonished. Why did the words sound as though they had been censored with a beep?

(Is there a need to be so secretive? The more you don’t want me to know, the more I want to know.)

“Use a 50-year time emblem and improve its proficiency level!”

Sun Mo instructed.

In an instant, the proficiency level of this language rose to a good level, not reaching the expert level.

This caused Sun Mo to furrow his brows because it indicated that this language was very difficult to learn.

“Forget it, let me play one round first to check the situation!”

Sun Mo felt heartache since he had to use more time emblems.

He shifted his gaze back onto the scene. After glancing around, he discovered that there were no abnormalities. He then started to check out the characters.

The guy was 18 years old and looked like a fit young farmer. The girl was 16 and was dressed in plain cotton clothing. She had a wooden hairpin.

“That’s all? There are no other choices?”

Sun Mo asked. There were no solutions as he didn’t find any instructions at the scene. He could only ask verbally.

There was no reply.

Sun Mo had a self-mocking smile. He felt that he was silly. This was a darkness relic from an unknown number of years ago. How would it understand the current Nine Provinces Language?

(Wait a minute!)

Sun Mo silently cursed himself for being stupid. He should use the language he had just learned. Hence, he asked the question again in the new language.

This time around, that female voice rang out and said some things.

After translating it, it meant that there were still choices such as official, envoy, bandit, emperor, prisoner, merchant, etc. There were a total of 28 occupations one could choose from.

Naturally, a job like an emperor was considered a hidden occupation.

One had to clear the game and unlock the additional mode first before they could choose it.

Sun Mo indicated that he understood. After that, he got this guide for newbies to explain in detail about this game.

Five minutes later.

“So, this is a life-simulation game.”

Sun Mo completely understood this. “Grant me the setting of being the second generation of a family of officials!”

The scene transformed. He was no longer in a thatched cottage but a large manor surrounded by red walls and green roof tiles. Amidst the many maids here, more and more characters appeared.

There were officials, children of officials, and even manservants!

Sun Mo wasn’t polite and directly chose to be the child of an official. He was preparing to experience a life of bullying guys and girls, enjoying the power granted by the background.

“Please select your features and set your age.”

The guide reminded him.

“Same as my original appearance!”

Sun Mo was too lazy to ‘craft’ a new face.

Very soon, Sun Mo saw the ‘common’ face become handsome.

“Character creation completed. Do you want to start the game?”

Sun Mo confirmed his choice.

After that, his vision turned dark. When he could finally see again, he discovered that he had appeared inside a huge courtyard.

“Right now, you are the only son of a seventh-grade county magistrate. You are 22 years old and have no achievements. Moreover, your identity as a distinguished talent was something you obtained through your father’s connections.

“Your father has instructed everyone. If you cannot pass the triennial imperial exam this year, you will be expelled from the clan.”

The guide introduced the background.

“Huh? It’s so people-oriented?”

Sun Mo was speechless. (It’s just a game, and I still need to take exams? I thought I would be able to live idly, bully guys, and lord over girls? However, this game is so realistic.)

Sun Mo glanced around. It felt like his body had entered the game!

Pak!

Sun Mo slapped his thigh. It was very painful.

“Young master, it’s time to dine!”

The maid reported.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo took the chance to grope the maid. (Ze, her skin is so soft.)

“Young masterrrr!”

The maid pouted.

“Are there any forbidden things I cannot do in the game?”

Sun Mo was curious.

“This is a free-for-all-ages game. Some actions that are too over-the-top would be punished.”

The guide reminded him.

“Will anything happen if I don’t do the missions you give?”

Sun Mo asked.

“This is an open-world game that allows you to experience a different life. You can choose not to follow the game route. But by doing so, you might cause the game to end at any time. Also, the results will not be recorded, so you won’t have any rewards.”

“There are rewards too?” Sun Mo’s eyes brightened. “What are they?”

“All sorts of knowledge!”

The guide’s words involuntarily caused Sun Mo to shout out.

(That’s impressive then! Being able to obtain knowledge from gaming? Why do we still need to study?)

“In that case, can I begin now?”

Sun Mo was preparing to first go for a walk on the streets.

“Any time!”

The guide reminded him. “But once you walk out of this courtyard, the newbie protection will vanish. The guide will not provide you with any other explanations.”

“Understood.”

Sun Mo walked out of the door.

“Young master, it’s time for your meal!”

The maid chased after him with an anxious expression.

“I’m not eating.”

Sun Mo started running to test his body constitution. There was no spirit qi, and he felt like a weak chicken. If he encountered a stronger ordinary female, he might not be able to suppress her.

After half a day, Sun Mo simply decided to take a stroll around the streets.

The characters might be vivid and lifelike, and they would say many things when he asked them a question, but their answers simply felt too rigid. Also, they would repeat some answers. From this, Sun Mo knew they were NPCs with just a single glance.

(No, I have to find something fun to do!)

Chapter 1117: Topsy-turvy-Styled Player

Right now, Sun Mo was touring the streets and experiencing the local customs while observing the people he met.

Sometimes, he would take the initiative to mingle with the lower class like peddlers and carriers. He would also interact with the rich and wealthy. Although their appearances looked real and they knew much stuff, he still discovered that there were some flaws when he used some minor tricks to converse with them. He had proven that these people were really NPCs.

“This should be an open-world exploration game, right?”

If an aboriginal of the Nine Provinces came in contact with this game for the first time, they would surely be immensely shocked and extremely excited to continue playing it. But Sun Mo didn't have the mood to do so.

It was unknown how many AAA-masterpiece games he had seen before.

"I'd rather play some eroge visual novels."

Sun Mo sighed.

If he encountered such a vivid game that showcased an open ancient world in the modern era, Sun Mo would be very invested in it. But the Nine Provinces itself was a world in the feudal era. What was the difference?

Rather than wasting time in the game, Sun Mo might as well spend his time heading to the brothels and checking out the ladies there.

"Weak!"

Because Sun Mo was bored and wanted to play this game differently, he was prepared to do some overbearing actions to test the game's mechanism.

A girl about 20+ years old stood before a medical booth and was trying to negotiate with the boss.

"Is this a rare NPC?"

Sun Mo walked over and listened to a few sentences. So, someone in the little maiden's family was sick and she needed to buy medical ingredients. But the money she brought with her was insufficient so she wanted to buy them on credit.

"I'll pay the medical bills for you."

Sun Mo took out a silver fragment and tossed it to the boss.

"Many thanks mister for helping me!"

The little maiden thanked him and bowed.

"Lady, there's no need for you to be so polite. Do you still have anything you need help with?"

Sun Mo wanted an NPC to give him a mission, but the other party didn't do so.

"I don't dare to trouble sir!"

The little maiden left after taking the medicine. She didn't even turn her head.

"Just like that?"

Sun Mo was speechless. In games and TV shows, shouldn't the girl be extremely touched and want to marry him to repay the debt? (Could it be that my judgment was wrong? Forget it, let's just go all out and see what happens!)

Sun Mo chased after the little maiden and patted her bum.

“Hey lady, don’t be in a hurry to leave.”

Sun Mo laughed carefreely like the evil son of an official. Sadly, he didn’t have a few lackeys that followed him around, or he would be able to flaunt even more.

(This is unscientific. I’m the only son of the county magistrate, so why don’t I have a few lackeys to order around? I wonder how I can give feedback to the company that makes this game.)

“Sir, please respect yourself!”

The little maiden had a cold look on her face and tossed the medicinal ingredients back to Sun Mo.
“These are yours, I don’t want them anymore.”

“Whether you want them or not, you won’t be able to change the fate of being humiliated today.”

Sun Mo revealed an evil smile and went forward.

The girl wanted to run but was grabbed by Sun Mo.

“Beauty, from now on, you belong to me.”

Sun Mo acted like a villain and felt extremely happy to do so. At the same time, he pricked his ears to see if the game system had any feedback.

If there wasn’t, this might actually be a game like [GTA 5].

There were no responses. But the little maiden suddenly frowned and stretched her index and middle finger out as she fiercely poked toward Sun Mo’s eyes.

At the same time, her right leg aimed a kick at Sun Mo’s crotch.

“F***!”

Sun Mo was badly frightened. As expected, this must be a rare NPC. Her retaliation was so sharp.

Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo blocked it, but the constitution of his body in this game was simply too weak. Such exertions actually caused Sun Mo to pant. What was even more troublesome was that this girl had even taken her hairpin from her hair and prepared to use it to attack.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

This tempo was so quick that Sun Mo’s eyes were almost blinded.

“Interesting!”

Sun Mo didn’t dare to be careless because he didn’t have spirit qi in his body. He definitely wouldn’t be able to use cultivation arts. However, saint-tier cultivation arts were all extremely powerful. Just using their moves alone, they were relatively impressive.

Moreover, Sun Mo was using combat techniques in his fight.

He didn't dodge. Instead, he took the chance and charged at the maiden, unleashing his attacks using punches, kicks, elbows, and knees.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two of them fought intensely.

"Damn, it's so painful!"

Sun Mo was pierced by the hairpin. The sensation of pain was extremely real, and there was even blood. Because of it, he decided to be more ruthless and directly pin her in a lock, using a technique to press her down on the ground.

"Be more honest or I'll strip you of your clothes."

As Sun Mo said this, he stretched out his hand and grabbed the maiden's bum again.

In any case, the female NPC wouldn't report this to the authorities.

The little maiden was so anxious that her entire face flushed. She wanted to bite Sun Mo's ears but wasn't able to do so. Hence, she could only anxiously roar. "Sun Mo, you scum! You are a shameless villain. Quickly release me!"

"Huh?"

When Sun Mo abruptly heard the NPC shouting his real name, he jumped in fright.

"Shameless dog, why haven't you released me yet?"

The little maiden scolded again and tears could be seen filling her eyes.

"You are..."

Sun Mo felt a headache. (Damn, is this still a cyber game?)

Seeing the manner of the little maiden, she should be a great teacher from the Black-White Academy. If it was An Xinhui and the others, they would have long since greeted him.

(It was a mistake. I shouldn't have used my real appearance.)

Sun Mo released his grab while feeling embarrassed.

Bang! Bang!

When the other party regained freedom, she didn't climb up immediately. Instead, she dashed over and kicked twice at Sun Mo. Sadly, she missed.

"Don't misunderstand. I thought I was playing a game and was just trying things out."

Sun Mo braced himself and explained.

The little maiden angrily stared at Sun Mo and spoke mockingly, "So you are a scum when playing games?"

“Yup. Since this is an open-world game with no restrictions and the guide of newbies didn’t say anything... if we want to clear this level, we can only try all sorts of methods!”

Sun Mo explained.

“...”

The little maiden furrowed her brows. Open world? Guide? Clearing the level?

There were many terms in Sun Mo’s speech that the little maiden didn’t understand. This made her start to guess whether Sun Mo had come in contact with a game similar to this before.

But that shouldn’t be the case. The Black-White Star Disk was something that only the Black-White Academy had.

“How did you select the role as the son of an official?”

The little maiden was curious.

When the people from their Black-White Academy played this game, the vast majority of them started off as ordinary folks. There would occasionally be people managing to choose other characters, but they had no idea how they did so.

The character of the little maiden was clearly someone from a common village. She had to depend on herself and decided to come to the city for opportunities.

“Tell me your name first.”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

The little maiden fell silent.

“I even know how to select other characters. For example, princesses and daughters of wealthy clans. Do you want to give it a try?”

Sun Mo tempted her.

The little maiden’s eyes brightened but after that, she became suspicious.

How did Sun Mo know it?

“So, tell me. What is your name?”

Sun Mo laughed. “Since you know my name, you should be able to trust my character. I won’t lie. As for you, I have no idea about your true identity. Even if you run away, I won’t be able to find you.”

“Why don’t you take a guess?”

The little maiden didn’t wish to say it. As for how Sun Mo managed to be the son of an official?

She believed that she should be able to tell the reason why from her observation!

(Right, I shall follow you for a few days.)

“See you when I see you then!”

Sun Mo didn't mind it. It was just a game.

For the next few days, other than going home, Sun Mo went to tour the streets idly to get himself familiarized with the game.

During this period, he was tested frequently by his official father.

How would Sun Mo know the answers?

Given his standard, he would at most know a few common sentences from the classics. Hence, his performance was very bad and he got beaten several times by his father.

Learning these things was useless.

It was so illogical that he worked so hard in real life and still had to study when playing a game. Who could bear with this?

Hence, Sun Mo started to skip classes and hide from his father.

And after a month, the date for the triennial provincial imperial examination arrived.

With no suspense, Sun Mo failed.

"Scram! I don't have an unfilial child like you!"

His father raged and wanted to drive Sun Mo out from their home. However, his mother felt heartache for him and secretly gave him 1,000 taels so he would have things easier.

She told him to head out and hide for a while first. When his father was no longer angry, he could come back and apologize.

Hence, Sun Mo had a good reason to explore this world freely.

In the game, Sun Mo couldn't sense the difference in time. But after asking the system, he knew that a day had passed in the real world while a month had passed here in the game.

Sun Mo was now in the Longevity Realm. Also, given his constitution, he wouldn't die of hunger even if he didn't eat for ten days to half a month. Hence, he could continue playing the game.

"What should I do next? Should I become a gigolo?"

Sun Mo started to plan his life. In reality, he would definitely be embarrassed to be a son-in-law living at his wife's parent's house. But in a game, he didn't mind this.

Just when Sun Mo was thinking about whether he should choose to marry a rich young missus or a princess, he ran into a group of bandits at the foot of a mountain.

Now, he could openly start a slaughter.

After Sun Mo hacked 6 NPCs to death, the bandit leader surrendered.

"Do you have any professional ethics?"

Sun Mo was speechless and was preparing to head up the mountain for a look. In a mountain stronghold like this, there would surely be kidnapped wealthy girls, right?

After that, Sun Mo became a bandit himself.

This caused the little maiden who had been following Sun Mo to be dumbfounded.

(What the hell? The game can be played like this?)

The little maiden had cautiously and conscientiously managed her life. Even in the game, she wouldn't want to overstep the prescribed limits, and she was just an ordinary girl from an ordinary family, making a living by washing silk. But Sun Mo was completely different. He acted as he willed, doing whatever he wanted.

Sun Mo didn't manage to become the son-in-law of the royal clan or a wealthy clan. Instead, he became 'Song Jiang' and called himself 'Timely Rain'. He sent out invitations and invited all the heroes under the sky to gather to discuss a major event.

"..."

The life view of the little maiden got turned topsy-turvy.

Sun Mo played the game into one of horse-riding and slaughter.

After bringing disaster to Jiangnan, the imperial court sent armed forces to suppress them.

One couldn't help but say that the ancient country in this world didn't have the basic conditions required for rebellion. Hence, Sun Mo was suppressed.

When Sun Mo was captured and about to be beheaded in a public execution, he quitted the game.

"Lucky. If I couldn't leave the game, I would really be stunned."

Sun Mo climbed out from the chess piece-shaped gaming cabin.

Six days had passed, but it was six months in the virtual world. So, Sun Mo was still somewhat fatigued mentally.

"Teacher Sun, how is it?"

Xie Enhui's tone of voice was filled with a hint of flaunting.

"Aunty Xie, are your eyes alright?"

Sun Mo was concerned.

"Mn, there's no major trouble." Xie Enhui teased, "Is the game fun?"

"Still okay!"

Sun Mo nodded.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Zerui at the side twitched his lips involuntarily.

(What do you mean still okay? Don't you know that the people who played the Black-White Game wanted nothing more than to not exit it forever?)

"Where are Xinhui and the others? Are they still inside?"

Sun Mo turned his head and realized that the chess pieces his group members used were still shining.

"Mn!"

Zhou Zerui smiled. "If the game character dies, they can start again. However, I hope that Teacher Sun will play it a few days later. After all, many people are waiting to hear your spirit rune lectures."

Sun Mo had run off after giving one spirit runes lecture, and this caused the spirit runists to feel an unbearable itch in their hearts. They felt depressed and had a sense of vexation like they saw a treasure mountain but were unable to obtain it.

"This place is open 24/7 for you guys. You all can play however long you like to, so there's no need to be in a hurry to play now!"

Xie Enhui added.

This was an extremely excellent condition. One must know that even great teachers from the other Nine Greats wouldn't have such preferential treatment.

"Mn, I'm going to the lecture hall!"

Sun Mo cast another glance at the few gaming cabins. "Aunty Xie, please take care of them and let me know if there are any troubles happening."

Even if Sun Mo didn't say anything, Xie Enhui would also monitor them.

After all, An Xinhui and the others were geniuses. They might have new discoveries.

After Sun Mo left, Xie Enhui sighed.

"I really want to make him stay with us. Look at his behavior. This is what a true great teacher should be like."

A lot of great teachers who came in contact with the Black-White Game would be immersed within. Hence, Xie Enhui had waited here because she was also worried Sun Mo might be overly addicted to the point he wanted to miss his meals. But from the looks of things, Sun Mo's self-control was terrifyingly strong.

"Yeah, the Central Province Academy is truly fortunate."

Zhou Zerui nodded. Just when he wanted to sit down and continue to read, a cabin not far away from him opened up.

"Bai Fu!"

Xie Enhui waved her hands. To this girl whom she had watched growing up, she treated her like her own grandchild.

“Auntie Xie! Uncle Zhou!”

Bai Fu hurriedly walked over and greeted them with a lowered head.

“Did you encounter Sun Mo and the others in the game?”

Xie Enhui merely asked this casually, but she didn’t expect Bai Fu to nod. Hence, she continued to ask.

“How is he as a player?”

“...”

Bai Fu didn’t know how to reply.

“What’s wrong?”

Zhou Zerui was astonished. Although Bai Fu didn’t focus on her learning, she was definitely an elite. There weren’t many things that could cause her to fall into contemplation.

“I’ve seen Sun Mo’s gaming process and I’ve no way to evaluate him.”

Bai Fu hesitated before speaking. “If you really want me to describe it, I can only say that he is a player that turns everything topsy-turvy!”

Xie Enhui and Zhou Zerui exchanged a glance.

“Aunty Xie, I feel that you should suggest to Uncle Wan to allow Sun Mo to enter THAT game. Maybe, he might be able to clear it!”

Bai Fu suggested.

“Absolutely not!”

Xie Enhui didn’t even think about it and directly rejected this request.

Leaving aside the fact that the game Bai Fu was referring to was an absolute secret of the Black-White Academy, it also contained extremely huge risks. If Sun Mo died inside, how would she be able to explain things to the Central Province Academy?

“So many outstanding students of our school sank into coma and imbecility because of that game. They can’t die but cannot live either. Don’t you feel it’s very agonizing?”

Bai Fu sighed. “Naturally, before Sun Mo enters, he can sign a declaration saying that our school need not be responsible for his life or death.”

“I’ll consider it!”

Xie Enhui replied perfunctorily.

Honestly speaking, in her eyes, Sun Mo’s identity was more valuable than everyone trapped in that game. The ‘reserve saint’ title wasn’t a joke.

Bai Fu was very intelligent and could guess Xie Enhui’s thoughts. Hence, she described Sun Mo’s performance in the game.

“Huh?”

Xie Enhui and Zhou Zerui were stunned.

Being the child of an official?

Becoming a bandit?

And even pacifying a rebellion?

They didn't expect that Sun Mo could cause so much trouble.

Maybe, he really could clear the game!

Chapter 1118: Fame Spreading Far and Wide

Any great teacher that became a secondary saint would give a week worth of public lectures.

By doing so, they could firstly expand their influence and promote their learning and expertise. After all, great teachers relied on their learning and achievements to leave their mark for generations to come.

Secondly, it was to return their debt to the great teacher world, sharing their experiences with the other great teachers.

Great teachers who could reach this stage definitely wouldn't be selfish and hoard their knowledge. Basically, they were willing to teach everything they had ever learned.

Zhang Chun was a grateful individual. During the lectures he gave in these ten days, he didn't stint on his praise of Sun Mo. During every lecture, he would say that if it wasn't for Sun Mo acting in time, he would have been dead.

Hence, Sun Mo's fame grew even greater.

Finally, Zhang Chun ended his ten-day public lecture. After paying Sun Mo a visit with expensive gifts, he began his closed-door seclusion as he summed up his experiences and shaped his prospect for the future.

He didn't have much time left. This was why Zhang Chun wanted to do research that had the highest cost-performance ratio.

Repent?

Regret?

There was no such thing. Zhang Chun didn't have the spare energy to be worried about this. Right now, he was solely thinking about how to level up further.

...

“Sun-laoshi is finally giving lectures again!”

All the great teachers of the Black-White Academy were waiting anxiously.

Those who met a bottleneck wanted to receive Sun Mo's guidance during his medical cultivation lessons. As for the spirit runists, they were simply too excited about Sun Mo's new concept.

Naturally, everyone had a great interest in the Skyward Spirit Rune.

The medical cultivation lecture in the morning was packed to the brim. Even the corridor was flooded. Some teachers and students had to stand very far away. Actually, they couldn't hear anything, but they didn't want to leave.

"Teacher Sun, why don't you change it to a public lecture?"

After the lecture ended, Xie Enhui kept her notes and suggested as she looked at the flood of people in the corridor. "In any case, no one is using the large auditorium."

"Nope, such lectures would have poor effects!"

Sun Mo rejected.

The most attractive thing about his lecture was his on-the-spot guidance, helping the students to break through. If he changed the location to the auditorium, there would be too many students and the effect of being stunned would naturally be reduced.

He had to allow the students to know how tyrannical his ancient massaging techniques were.

"Alright then!" Xie Enhui felt helpless. "Oh right, I've instructed the school canteen to specially prepare three meals for your great teacher circle daily. Where do you want the meals to be sent to?"

An Xinhui's group simply benefitted from following Sun Mo.

"No need, I will just eat in the canteen."

Sun Mo didn't want special treatment. Many people were watching him and he wanted to appear more amiable. After all, this was also a type of performance.

But very soon, Sun Mo regretted it.

During the afternoon, just when Sun Mo got closer to the canteen, those students who came here for meals started to bow and greet him. Although the sound of these greetings was melodious, it became too noisy because there were too many people doing that.

Although the Black-White Academy had clearly stated that there was no need for students to allow teachers to queue first during meal times, these students would automatically stand to the side to clear a path for Sun Mo when they saw him.

When it comes to ordering a meal, when Sun Mo joined a queue, the students before him would directly step away to let him go first.

"Teacher Sun, you first!"

The students were all incomparably respectful.

"No need for that, I will join the queue!"

Sun Mo smiled.

“Our time isn’t valuable.”

When the students saw that they were unable to persuade Sun Mo, they simply chose to turn and leave so Sun Mo wouldn’t feel awkward.

“Ai, why are you guys so obedient?”

Sun Mo felt very unbearable.

Back then in his university, waiting in the queue to buy food and admiring pretty girls was also a type of enjoyment.

“Great Teacher Sun!”

The canteen aunties were even more passionate. They were smiling so widely that half their faces resembled a flower.

Usually, when they scooped food for people, their hands that were holding the ladle would tremble a little and knock some off. But when it was for Sun Mo, they directly scooped double the amount, which was much more than what was prescribed in the rule.

Sun Mo saw the small mountain of food on his plate and felt somewhat speechless. (Are you guys rearing me like pigs?)

...

The sun was warm and bright during the afternoon.

For the sake of occupying seats, Zhang Guoping and Tang Qian didn’t head to the canteen to eat. They had brought dried rations and were eating in the classroom that Sun Mo would use later.

Many people had the same thoughts as them. So, in this 500-pax classroom, there were only slightly more than ten empty seats left.

“What are you reading?”

Zhang Guoping discovered that Tang Qian had a book with her even when they were eating.

“[A Dream of Red Mansions], it’s also called [The Story of the Stone]. It’s a story about a wealthy clan!”

Tang Qian introduced it, but Zhang Guoping wasn’t interested at all. She lowered her head and continued to read her medical book.

“Is it nice to read?”

Someone at the side asked.

The students of the Black-White Academy were all busy with learning, and it was very rare for them to have time to read miscellaneous books.

“A new work by Gandalf, what do you guys think?”

Tang Qian chortled.

“What? The author of [Journey to the West] has written a new book?”

“Is it someone masquerading as him to scam people?”

“So is it nice to read or not?”

The students crowded around and asked questions because the fame of [Journey to the West] was simply too great. It was a masterpiece that started the genre of ‘straightforward vernacular’.

It was because of [Journey to the West] that many more simplistic books were appearing on the market. Even children who didn’t know many words could understand them.

“In any case, it suits my appetite!”

Tang Qian smiled. “Moreover, I feel that this book was truly written by Gandalf.”

In the Nine Provinces, there were many cases of piracy. In order to sell better, many books would put the name of the author as ‘Gandalf’. At that start, many people were fooled.

“As long as Gandalf doesn’t complete [Journey to the West], I will never read his new book!”

A long-hair guy’s lips twitched. “As an author, one should have integrity.”

“Hehe, I dare to guarantee that if you read the book, you will be wowed!”

A girl interrupted and took out a [A Dream of Red Mansions] from her bag. “I will lend this to you. If you stand by your point after you finish reading five chapters, I will call you daddy!”

“Qi, give it over then!”

The long-hair guy snorted in disdain. (What book can enthrall me in just five chapters?)

A few students also came over, wanting to admire the writing together.

“Wow, these two sentences are very flavorful – Pages full of absurd words, penned with bitter tears!”

Gradually, no one spoke any more.

If one wanted to experience how good this book was, one would have to have a certain literary standard. And just so nicely that students of the Nine Provinces had received such education since they were young.

When they read [A Dream of Red Mansions], they didn’t feel that it was boring or difficult to understand. On the contrary, they could easily experience the rhetoric aesthetics.

This was especially so when Baoyu appeared. The guys involuntarily substituted themselves into the story...

The son of an aristocratic clan, surrounded by many beauties, and even had an extremely close female friend...

Was there still any life that was more dreamlike than this?

The start of the book painted Jia Baoyu's life as a complete life-winner.

"How is it?"

The girl teased.

"Hush!"

The long-hair guy flipped the pages. When he read until the sixth chapter where Baoyu and Xiren experienced their first love-making, he started to pant. Immediately, a few young guys and girls blushed.

The long-hair guy wanted to borrow the book so he could read it in private, but he felt embarrassed to do so.

In fact, he even felt like tearing these two pages off to keep as a collection.

"It's nice to read, right?"

Tang Qian bragged.

Zhang Guoping was also curious. And when she was preparing to go over to take a look, a bunch of people entered the classroom.

"Teachers and students who don't major in the study of spirit runes, please leave and give the space to us!"

They were even holding up a wooden board with a row of large golden words. 'Please don't steal our opportunity.'

"Is this an order by the school?"

"Definitely not, otherwise, a teacher would have come and announced it."

"What are they doing? Are they discriminating against those who major in other subjects?"

Many people frowned.

"You guys don't even know what Sun-laoshi's spirit rune lectures represent. They are keys that can open a new world for us. Everyone, please don't snatch this opportunity away from us."

The student holding onto the wooden board sincerely spoke.

After that, the group of them dipped into a deep bow of 90 degrees.

"Please."

The students in the classroom exchanged glances.

Most of them came to listen to Sun Mo's classes because they were curious and wanted a sense of freshness. But if they delayed the improvements of these students, it was truly not too good.

The students from the Black-White Academy were still very fair and reasonable. Hence, they packed their things and gave up their seats.

In the entire teaching building, this group of protestors wasn't alone. Protestors could be seen at the canteen's entrance, the teaching building's entrance, in the corridors, and outside the lecture theater Sun Mo was teaching in. All the people were there to protest.

They caused Sun Mo's popularity to explode wildly as he kept receiving favorable impression points.

The countless notifications caused Sun Mo to feel helpless, and he could only get the system to turn off the notification function for now.

When Wan Kangcheng came, he felt like getting Sun Mo to stay even more when he saw those wooden boards.

The bell signaling the start of the lecture rang.

Sun Mo entered the classroom.

"Students, teachers, good afternoon. Today, we will be continuing the discussion from the fundamentals. What are spirit runes?"

Sun Mo went straight to the point.

After expounding on the theory that 'spirit runes' was a type of language, Sun Mo took out a metallic rod that was about a foot long.

"Everyone, what do you think this is?"

Sun Mo asked a question.

Swish~

The gazes of everyone turned to a major character who was seated on the third row to the right of Sun Mo.

His name was Zhou Qiu. He was the number one spirit runist in the Black-White Academy.

Zhou Qiu had an awkward look on his face because he didn't recognize this.

"Luo Liang, what do you think?"

Sun Mo turned to look at a male student. This was a guy who had a pretty good performance in Sun Mo's last lecture.

Swish!

Everyone glanced over with envy in their eyes.

This guy actually had his name remembered by Great Teacher Sun?

How good was that?!

Swish~

Luo Liang stood up and felt uneasy. "Teacher, I..."

"Don't panic, it's fine even if you make a mistake!"

Sun Mo consoled him.

"Mn!"

Luo Liang inhaled deeply and stared at the metal rod. He thought back to the invention Sun Mo had taken out before in his last lecture. This item should be something similar.

It must be something very practical.

"A heater?"

Luo Liang guessed.

"Take a seat!"

Sun Mo no longer kept them in suspense. He took out a spirit stone and placed it in the metal rod. After that, the metal rod grew red at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The air then became hot.

The students in the front seat began to feel the heat.

"This..."

The students were stunned.

"Student Luo Liang was correct. Its effect is heat control."

Before Sun Mo's voice faded, it already attracted huge exclamations of surprise.

Cultivators had strong bodies and the cold wouldn't affect them. They naturally wouldn't need something like this. But this heat control rod was an item that could drastically improve the quality of life for ordinary families.

Sun Mo didn't forget that winter in the modern era was truly freezing.

"Actually, I made another illumination rod!"

Sun Mo took out a jadestone rod.

If one inserted a spirit stone, it would release a bright light.

"Its only good point is that even if you fall, you don't have to worry about it igniting things and creating a fire disaster. However, the construction cost for this is too high."

Sun Mo sighed.

In this era, everyone was using oil lamps. Although it was not bright enough, it was very cost-saving.

Sun Mo's musing caused all the people listening to his lecture to be dumbstruck because they were stunned by his inventions.

Although they weren't dazzling, those items were enough to change the lives of commoners.

"Great Teacher Sun's teaching of spirit rune knowledge has brightened up the world!"

Wan Kangcheng sighed ruefully.

For the next segment, Sun Mo started to use a macroscopic point of view to expound his view on spirit runes to everyone.

Even major characters like Zhou Qiu were deeply immersed in the lecture and felt that the murky darkness before their eyes had suddenly opened.

When the bell signaling the end of the class rang, Zhou Qiu wanted nothing more than to tie Sun Mo on stage and make him continue.

“Luo Liang, can you step out?”

When Sun Mo exited, he called out.

Everyone immediately shot gazes filled with envy toward Luo Liang.

There was no need to ask. This was Sun Mo showing appreciation for Luo Liang.

Maybe, Sun Mo wanted to headhunt him.

...

“How do you feel?”

When Wan Kangcheng left, he called Zhou Qiu to go with him.

“I’m inferior!”

Zhou Qiu sighed, he was thoroughly convinced.

“I originally thought that he would only teach everyone the spirit runes he created. I didn’t expect that he would point out a direction for all of us instead.

“There’s no need for a spirit rune to be high level for it to change the world!

“What’s an ancestor? This is precisely it. A single thought of them can influence this world and bring fortune to millions upon millions of people.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Qiu +500. Respect (1,500/10,000).

“Headmaster Wan, with regards to allowing Sun Mo to participate in that game...what is your decision?”

Xie Enhui interrupted.

“It’s too dangerous. We won’t be able to bear the responsibility if something happens to Sun Mo.”

Wan Kangcheng shook his head.

“Yeah, if things are dire, maybe even Song Huigen won’t be able to come out anymore. We better not let Sun Mo take the risk.”

Zhou Qiu nodded. "If Great Teacher Sun dies, the spirit rune world of the Nine Provinces will be in for a long dark night."

The Black-White Star Disk. Other than the game that Sun Mo played, there was still another one targeted solely for elite great teachers. However, it was simply too dangerous.

If one died in that game, they would end up in a vegetative state forever and wouldn't wake up.

Even if they didn't die, after spending too much time in the game, they would gradually lose their minds and become retarded.

Because of this game, the Black-White Academy had lost over a thousand geniuses through several hundred years, with their top elites numbered past 100.

It could even be said that the casualties were extremely heavy.

"Let me say something unpleasant. We won't feel heartache if the people who died are not from our school."

A major character spoke, "This damnable game is the heart demon of our school. Don't you guys hope that it can be cleared one day?"

"If Sun Mo is truly a genius that it's rare to come by even in a thousand years, I think he will be able to succeed."

The high star-ranking great teachers here started to express their opinions, and almost all of them agreed to invite Sun Mo to participate in the game.

...

At the third level of the Darkness Continent, in a certain castle.

Lu Feng respectfully stood behind a middle-aged man clad in a black robe as he stared at the chess piece before him.

A few subordinates moved forward and removed a vegetable human from the jelly-like substance in the chess piece.

"I think that senior martial brother is finished!"

Lu Feng's lips twitched.

The middle-aged man was expressionless. He walked toward the chess piece and prepared to enter.

"Teacher!"

Lu Feng was badly frightened as he hurriedly stopped the man. "Nothing can happen to you. Let me be the one instead, okay?"

"Retreat!"

The middle-aged man berated.

"Grand-teacher, I can also be the one."

Huang Meibo volunteered herself.

“Challenging the unknown is also a type of happiness. Moreover, I feel that the answer to unraveling the secret of this world can be found inside this game!”

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he lay inside the chess piece.

When Lu Feng saw this, his eyes were filled with worship.

...

At the same time, in a secret base of Dark Dawn, the Dawn Sovereign was currently in a daze as he looked at the chess game before him.

It was a failure again. Should he enter it to personally experience it himself?

Chapter 1119: Moonslash Blade and Great Teacher Circle

“Student Luo, I heard that Sun-laoshi wants to headhunt you to the Central Province Academy, is this real?”

When Luo Liang ordered his food, he heard someone asking him. Hence, he lifted his head to look and realized that it was a pretty senior school sister. This caused him to feel awed as though he was overwhelmed with favor.

“Is this true or not?” the senior school sister asked again.

“Mn!”

When Luo Liang replied, he suddenly felt very proud. He didn’t waste all the time and energy on studying.

Otherwise, he would definitely not be able to receive Sun-laoshi’s appreciation, and there wouldn’t be so many school sisters taking the initiative to talk to him.

One could say that this period was the time Luo Liang received the most attention in the eighteen years of his life.

“In that case, what’s your decision?”

The school senior was curious.

“I’m still considering it!”

Luo Liang was a local of Liaojing. He was afraid he wouldn’t get used to things if he had to suddenly move and live in Jinling, which was located in Jiangnan.

Naturally, the most important thing was that Sun Mo had no plans to accept him as a personal student.

“Do you even need to hesitate?”

The senior school sister was shocked. "Could it be that you are thinking of using this chance to get Sun-laoshi to accept you as a personal student?"

"Senior, please be mindful of your words. I would never dare to!"

Luo Liang was badly frightened. If these words were leaked, he would be finished.

"The chance is hard to come by, grab hold of it!"

The senior school sister persuaded him. "As long as you can learn by Sun-laoshi's side, you will already be exceptionally lucky."

"That's right. How can ordinary people enter Sun-laoshi's sight?"

"Ai, how good would it be if Sun-laoshi would notice me?"

The senior school sister left with her friends. As they spoke, it was clear that her tone was filled with regret and disappointment.

After hearing their words, Luo Liang suddenly lifted his hand and slapped himself ruthlessly on his face.

(I have been thinking too much! I actually didn't answer Sun-laoshi on the spot. Did I think that I have become the boss?!)

After thinking of this, Luo Liang was no longer in any mood to eat. He directly went to look for Sun Mo because he wanted to beg Sun Mo to allow him to head to the Central Province Academy to study.

...

Wan Kangcheng had agreed to everyone's suggestion and decided to allow Sun Mo to participate in this survival game. However, he didn't go to tell Sun Mo immediately. He was planning to wait for Sun Mo to fall in love with the Black-White Game first before he talked to him.

By doing so, it wouldn't be him taking the initiative to ask Sun Mo, but Sun Mo taking the initiative to request to join the survival game instead.

From Wan Kangcheng's point of view, a super genius like Sun Mo would surely want to experience all challenges. But who could have expected that just after a week, Sun Mo no longer wanted to play the Black-White Game?

"What the hell? Could it be that the ultimate treasure of my Black-White Academy isn't interesting?"

One must know that this game could allow one to experience a different life!

There was no solution to it. Xie Enhui's group kept urging him, and Wan Kangcheng could only pay Sun Mo a personal visit.

After everyone sat down and exchanged some pleasantries, Wan Kangcheng went straight to the point.

"I don't want to hide this from Teacher Sun. Other than the game you guys are currently playing, my Black-White Academy has another more exciting game."

After he finished speaking, the eyes of An Xinhui and the others brightened.

“How exciting?”

Gu Xiuxun was curious.

“If you cannot clear the game, you will become an idiot!”

Wan Kangcheng spoke bluntly without concealing anything.

Everyone exchanged mutual glances and had astonished expressions on their faces.

“There’s a game like that?”

Jin Mujie asked in shock.

An Xinhui suddenly understood. Logically speaking, Gu Xiuxun and the others wouldn’t be qualified to sit here. Wan Kangcheng had sincerely invited them because he evidently wanted them all to participate in this terrifying game in the name of a great teacher circle.

“Yes!”

Wan Kangcheng nodded and started to explain everything he knew.

“Those who entered this game would become retarded in the end. We had to drag them out from the gaming cabins. It is as though they had lost their souls in the game. We tried various methods but were unable to treat them.”

As Wan Kangcheng introduced, he was observing them.

An Xinhui and the others were like people in the past who heard this secret for the first time. Although they did their best to hide their emotions, one could still see shock and bewilderment from the furrowing of their brows.

But why was Sun Mo as calm as the water in an ancient well?

Could it be that he had played such a game before?

No!

In this world, other than the Black-White Academy, there shouldn’t be anyone else who had these chess gaming cabins.

“Headmaster Wan, you said so much because you want us to clear this game?”

Sun Mo was naturally not astonished. It was unknown how many similar manga and movies he had seen before. Bluntly speaking, the imagination prowess of people from the Nine Provinces was simply too weak when compared to people from the modern era.

“Indeed, that’s my intention.”

Wan Kangcheng was somewhat awkward. “I wonder what do Teacher Sun and Headmaster An think of it?”

“Too dangerous.”

Li Ziqi who had been silent since earlier directly interrupted.

(My teacher is a rare treasure of the Great Teacher World. If something happened to him, it would definitely be a huge loss to the entire Nine Provinces.)

The others didn't speak, but they felt a desire and impulse to try it out.

This was what a great teacher was.

With regard to new matters and new challenges, they would always be filled with interest and motivation.

"Are there any benefits if we clear the game?"

Sun Mo asked.

He wouldn't do things with no benefits.

Naturally, if it was an eroge, Sun Mo didn't mind trying it out.

"Although the successive headmasters said before that one would receive generous rewards if they cleared the game, no one had done so until now. So, we have no idea what rewards there will be."

Wan Kangcheng bitterly smiled. "But if Teacher Sun clears the game, we will give you a saint-tier cultivation art."

"Wow!"

Jin Mujie exclaimed in shock.

This condition was strangely generous. After all, a saint-tier cultivation art was enough to allow a clan to flourish for 1,000 years. However, Wan Kangcheng discovered that these people were extremely calm.

"Eh?"

Jin Mujie started. (Why are you guys not shocked at all? Could it be they know a secret I don't?)

After thinking of this, Jin Mujie suddenly felt very disappointed.

It was one thing if An Xinhui knew a secret she didn't. An Xinhui was Sun Mo's fiancée after all. But what about Mei Ziyu and Murong Mingyue?

(I clearly knew them before Sun Mo.)

"Headmaster Wan, I have no interest toward saint-tier cultivation arts!"

Sun Mo was apologetic.

Wan Kangcheng chortled while silently musing at how bad a liar Sun Mo was.

Even saints wouldn't dare to say such a thing!

(If I toss out a saint-tier cultivation art, the people of the world will fight each other until their brains spill out.)

“Sun Mo, the cultivation art doesn’t matter. The most important thing is you can play the game!”

Gu Xiuxun suggested. “Are you not curious?”

“Nope!”

Sun Mo truly didn’t want to play this type of game where one had to live the life of an ancient simulated character anymore.

“It’s too dangerous.”

Mei Ziyu reminded him.

She knew that in the history of the Black-White Academy, countless geniuses had died in this game.

“System, do you feel I can participate in this game?”

Sun Mo mentally asked.

“Not suggested to do so. Given your current aptitude, the probability of you clearing the game is about 0.1%.”

The system answered.

“Heh, you actually know what game this is? Can you give me some hints?”

Sun Mo asked laughingly.

“Are you swindling me?”

The system wanted to curse. This Sun Mo was growing increasingly cunning. Since it said it knew Sun Mo’s probability of clearing the game, it meant that it must have a certain degree of understanding toward the game.

This was the reason why Sun Mo asked his question.

“I will become an idiot if I fail to clear the game. Is that because my consciousness would be trapped inside the game?”

Sun Mo asked.

“There’s a total of two possibilities. Firstly, if you cannot clear the game, you won’t be able to leave. Secondly, you will die in the game.”

The system explained.

“If I clear the game, will those trapped souls return to their bodies?”

Sun Mo still had many doubts. “Also, this is a network computer game, right? Are there other powers other than the Black-White Academy who can access this game through other gaming cabins?”

“The answer to your first question is yes. As for your second question, I have no comments.”

The system's voice was cold. "I advise that you don't risk it. If you think you can get my help, I have to remind you that when you are inside the game, I won't be able to contact you or give you any information."

"Understood!"

Sun Mo looked at Wang Kangcheng. "I heard that your esteemed school has a Moonslash Blade? If I clear the game, how about giving that to me?"

"Although the Moonslash Blade is a saint weapon, no matter how strong a weapon is, only one person can use it and it would even be damaged. Isn't a saint-tier cultivation art better?"

Seeing Sun Mo rejecting the cultivation art and wanting the Moonslash Blade instead, Wan Kangcheng finally understood something.

(So, Sun Mo's disdain earlier for saint-tier cultivation arts isn't fake at all. He truly has no need for them. Heavens, which clan is this man from?)

"I only want the Moonslash Blade!"

Sun Mo insisted.

This weapon was one of the three famous signboard weapons of the Black-White Academy. It had two powerful special effects. Firstly, it by itself contained spirit qi. So, one didn't need spirit qi when they used it. In other words, they never had to worry about their spirit qi running out.

Secondly, as long as the target was seen by the user, no matter how far it was, the target would be slashed upon by the blade.

"Since the Moonslash Blade is more precious, I have to discuss it with the upper-echelons of the school first."

Wan Kangcheng was just a vice headmaster. He wasn't able to make a decision for such a large matter.

"Sure!" Sun Mo smiled. "Oh right, by the way. As long as someone clears the game, those who became retards will be able to regain their intellect."

"How do you know that?"

Wan Kangcheng had a suspicious look on his face.

Sun Mo smiled but didn't say anything.

...

After returning to the school from Sun Mo's place, Wan Kangcheng summoned all the members of the upper-echelons into his office to discuss this matter.

"Agree to his request!"

Zhou Zerui didn't hesitate.

"But isn't the Moonslash Blade a little too precious to be used as a bet?"

Wan Kangcheng questioned.

“You are telling Sun Mo to risk his life. Is it possible if we don’t pay some price? Moreover, if he really clears the stage, the meaning of his victory would be greater compared to a weapon.”

Zhou Zerui persisted.

“What should be done about the position of the headmaster if Sun Mo clears the stage?”

Xie Enhui asked.

The seventh headmaster of the Black-White Academy had set a rule before. Whoever could clear the game and solve the Black-White Star Disk’s secret, would become the headmaster of the Black-White Academy.

“Just treat it as a joke?”

Wan Kangcheng was speechless. Sun Mo was an outsider, so how could they allow him to take the position of the headmaster? “Let’s set things like that first. I’ll go talk to Sun Mo.”

During the night, Sun Mo received a reply.

Wan Kangcheng was very much in a hurry and suggested Sun Mo to head out the next day.

“Xinhui, I will leave the matters of recruitment to you.”

Sun Mo spoke.

“No way, I’m going with you!”

An Xinhui was naturally worried and wouldn’t let Sun Mo participate in the game alone.

“Me too!”

Mei Ziyu lifted her hands.

“Me as well!”

Gu Xiuxun and Murong Mingyue spoke at the same time.

“Why don’t I go first to probe the way?”

Jin Mujie suggested.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo exchanged glances before they hugged Sun Mo’s left and right arms.

“Teacher, we wish to go as well!”

...

After half a day of discussion, they finally decided to join the game together.

“Our whole family is united no matter what happens!”

The papaya girl was satisfied.

“Do you believe that I’ll whip you?”

Sun Mo was helpless. (Why do her words sound so inauspicious?)

Chapter 1120: Nightmare Begins

After Sun Mo agreed, Wan Kangcheng used two days to drag everyone who was still in the games out. At the same time, he also organized the Black-White Academy Great Teacher Circle.

Yes, this time around, many major characters of the Black-White Academy were also planning on joining the game.

Among them, Xie Enhui was taking up the role of the leader.

On the morning of the 6th of April, everyone from the school’s upper-echelons gathered near the Black-White Star Disk.

“Are you guys not going to reconsider?”

Seeing these old fellows, Wan Kangcheng felt his scalp turning numb. If something happened to so many great teachers, the strength of the Black-White Academy would be greatly reduced.

“Even a new rising star like Sun Mo who has a boundless future isn’t afraid. What should we be scared of?”

Zhou Zerui chortled.

One couldn’t help but say that among the great teachers, some didn’t wish to be restricted by fame and power.

If they died, they would cause the influence of their clans to wane. However, they didn’t care about it. They felt that their descendants should go out and make their own achievements. Living was all for the sake of challenges and to do more research.

In truth, this game was the obsession of every great teacher nurtured by the Black-White Academy.

They wanted to decipher it as they wanted to know answers.

“Since that’s the case, I can only wish you guys luck.”

Wan Kangcheng sighed. After that, he shouted loudly, “Everyone, attention. Enter the gaming cabins!”

Everyone knew that they would become retarded if they failed, but no one bade farewell to each other in sorrow. Everyone was chatting casually and smiling in a relaxed manner.

“Why don’t the two of you stay here?”

Sun Mo was still worried about Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo. As for Gu Xiuxun and the others, they were adults and he couldn’t control them.

“Teacher, this is a type of tempering too!”

Li Ziqi spoke in a heavy tone of voice, “There will come a day where we have to leave the protection of your wings.”

“Alright then.”

Sun Mo rubbed their heads. “Just remember and be extremely careful above all else!”

Very soon, the team of 50 pax entered the gaming cabins.

When Wan Kangcheng saw this, he also entered a large chess piece. From there, he could activate this survival game.

“Sun Mo, don’t disappoint me!”

Wan Kangcheng prayed.

Sun Mo lay down in his gaming cabin. His vision was completely dark. As he inhaled deeply, he was pondering over the situations he would encounter. After that, he fell asleep.

...

Dark clouds covered the sky and it was drizzling.

When Sun Mo woke up, he instinctively shivered.

“Damn, why is it so cold?”

Sun Mo hugged his body with his arms and did his best to rub his hands on his body. After that, he lifted his head and started.

What hellish place was this?

He seemed to be in the midst of a meadow. When he stared into the distance, he could see endless mountains and hills stretching out.

The rich green vegetation here also occupied his sight.

It actually looked like the homeland of hobbits from the Lord of the Rings.

Sun Mo stood up and felt something off. When he lowered his head, he became so angry that he wanted to curse someone’s mother.

His upper body was completely naked.

“What the? Why is the game so stingy? There isn’t even newbie equipment?”

Sun Mo complained. After that, he retracted his emotions and forced himself to calm down.

Where were the others?

He should gather up with them first!

But Sun Mo gazed at his surroundings and soon despaired.

Let alone humans, there wasn’t even anything here.

(Damn, I shouldn’t have agreed to let Ziqi and Zhiruo play this.)

Sun Mo grew depressed.

Although he knew that shouting might attract something dangerous, Sun Mo was worried about his students' safety and couldn't care so much.

"Ziqi! Zhiruo!"

Sun Mo roared loudly.

Amidst the hills, Sun Mo's echoes rang out, but there were no responses.

Sun Mo roared a few times, and his throat felt somewhat parched. Moreover, he felt somewhat hungry now.

"It can't be right, isn't the sensation of hunger in this game a little too real?"

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so tightly that they were sufficient to squeeze a crab to death.

If the two girls also encountered such a start, what should they do?

They probably would starve to death within a week.

There was a more troublesome matter. Sun Mo had tested his constitution and discovered that he was just slightly stronger than a normal adult male.

Let alone killing lions and tigers with his bare hands, he even had to flee if he encountered a wild boar.

"No, I can't continue delaying. I have to act quickly."

Sun Mo glanced at the sky. As he moved, he started to plan on what to do.

He couldn't wander around recklessly. He decided to first check out his surroundings and ascertain the terrain, seeing if there were any ferocious beasts. At the same time, he had to craft weapons to hunt prey and find a water source as well as a place to rest.

Luckily, Sun Mo had seen many survival TV programs before and knew what he ought to do.

The most important thing was to make a weapon first. If not, if he encountered ferocious beasts or enemies, he could only fight them bare-handed.

Without a dagger, Sun Mo couldn't even craft the simplest sharpened bamboo spear. He could only use sharp stones and tied them to a bamboo stick that was about an arm's thickness, making a simplified stone hammer.

In the hills, the vegetation wasn't dense. It exuded a feeling of dampness and coldness.

Sun Mo saw plenty of wild beasts. Let alone cunning rabbits, even wild peasants weren't easy to catch. After all, Sun Mo had no spirit qi here. He was just an ordinary man.

The only thing he could use was the knowledge in his brain.

(I can only set a trap then.)

Sun Mo selected a cave where there were feces from wild beasts. He used a stone to hack a few bamboos before using vines to bind them and make the simplest noose-type trap.

As long as there were animals passing through the noose, as long as their movements were slightly bigger, they would set off the stopper behind the vine. It was connected by the bamboo that was held down.

When the stopper dropped, the bamboo would lose its restriction and directly spring upward, trapping the animal.

As he looked at this simple trap, Sun Mo scratched his scalp in despair. He completely had no hope. How stupid must his prey be to step into the trap?

Since the quality of the trap couldn't make it, he would make it up with quantity then!

Sun Mo set over ten traps in one go before he stopped. During this period, he had collected some mushrooms and berries. Although they might not taste good, they could fill his stomach.

"I've really become a savage."

Sun Mo grumbled but he soon wasn't depressed anymore. This was because he saw a bird nest.

He climbed the trees and stole the eggs.

Before he climbed down, Sun Mo hesitated but eventually decided to bring the nest with him.

This item was made from a fusion of branches and feathers. It was very dry and would be very effective if he used it to start a fire.

When the sky turned dim, Sun Mo found another cave. He checked it and there were animal feces in the cave but they had long since dried up. This meant that there was no wild beast in the cave.

Sun Mo decided to temporarily treat this place as his dwelling cave. Hence, he collected plenty of firewood.

Drilling wood to start a fire sounded easy, but it was hard to do in reality.

After failing five times, Sun Mo finally succeeded in making a bonfire. At the very least, he wouldn't freeze too badly and shiver during the cold night.

"Wait a minute, am I worrying too much? An Xinhui and the others can be considered people from ancient times. They should be more suited for this type of lifestyle, right?"

Sun Mo ate the berries and pondered tomorrow's plan.

Should he masturbate to dispel the loneliness of the night?

Stop joking. He had to maintain his strength and health. If he fell sick now, it would surely be game over!