

## Teacher 1241

### Chapter 1241: The Appreciation of A Major Character

"I don't mind fighting too, but if I damage these puppets, Teacher Ji, you can't put the blame on me!"

Sun Mo stated the unpleasant things first.

"These are the masterpieces of Ancestor Wen!"

Ji Han rolled his eyes.

"Is it Wen Xuchang, Secondary Saint Wen?"

Lu Guodong respectfully asked. This secondary saint had died fifty years ago and was publicly proclaimed to be the strongest in terms of the study of puppetry.

"That's right!" Ji Han revealed. "The puppets he created can be termed as art!"

"No matter how perfect the puppets are, they are just a type of combat tool. They need to be maintained well and cared for!"

Sun Mo's gaze swept past these puppets. "For a puppet, its control zone is the most important place. If its programming is overwritten, others would be able to control it."

"The plates surrounding its central control zone have been reinforced, and it's impossible to breach it easily. But even so, as long as there's combat, there would be damage, so it's necessary to change its power component, as well as frequently replace joints that are damaged easily. I can simply target these parts."

"All puppeteers know this basic concept!"

Ji Han rebutted.

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo shrugged. He lifted his hand and shot out beams of spiritwave light.

Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

The light slammed into the joints of the battle puppet.

The battle puppet charged forward.

Sun Mo's body swayed left and right. A moment later, another eight clones appeared, bewildering the sight of the puppet. Sun Mo's real body leaped into the air and climbed up to the back of the puppet.

Sun Mo waved his blade.

A Sword Breaking the Sky, Azure Sky Rend!

Swish~

The wooden blade shone with dazzling light and pierced into the puppet's neck.

Hu!

Sun Mo drew in a breath intensely before spitting it out.

Divine Dragon Firebreath!

Boom!

A thick pillar of flames erupted forth from Sun Mo's mouth and engulfed the battle puppet. An instant later, it was burned to the extent that its metallic body glowed red.

"Damn!"

Some of the spectating great teachers shivered from fright. What cultivation art was that? How could he breathe fire? Wasn't the temperature a little too high?

If this was to strike a human, that person would immediately turn into ashes.

Yet, Ji Han started. This seemed to resemble a move from the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture.

However, Sun Mo wasn't a student from the Dragon Subduing Academy. He wasn't qualified to learn it!

After Sun Mo finished spitting out flames, he aimed another slash at the battle puppet's neck.

Flame Explosion!

Rumble!

Sparks flew everywhere and the battle puppet was engulfed by flames once again.

Pak!

Sun Mo landed on the ground and slashed upward with his blade.

Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique!

Sparks akin to scattered fireflies directly exploded like ignited warheads.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The powerful impact caused the sturdy metallic body of the puppet to tremble violently.

Everyone covered their faces and backed away, evading the heatwaves.

"This divine art is impressive!"

"I initially thought that it was the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture, but it's actually a type of spear art!"

"Awesome!"

The audience mumbled to each other and watched the fight in high spirits. Sun Mo's combat strength truly made him invincible among his peers.

Sun Mo slashed out with his blade!

One Sword Summons Frost, Freezing the Nine Provinces!

Swish~!

Icicles started growing out of the puppet's body at a speed visible to the naked eyes and eventually caused it to be covered by a thick layer of ice.

Divine Dragon Bullet!

Bang!

Sun Mo punched out heavily at the back-neck area of the puppet, and the armored plating finally blasted apart due to the expansion and contraction because of heat and cold, in addition to a heavy impact. The internal components were now revealed.

The battle puppet turned and retaliated.

Sun Mo stood on the tip of his toes and borrowed the force of his blade to evade. As he lengthened the distance between him and the puppet, he simultaneously clapped his palms together before spreading them out.

A platinum-colored ball of light immediately appeared between his palms.

Ethereal Waves, Nature Manifestation!

Swish~

The ball of light blasted into the head of the puppet and started splitting into streams that entered its internal components area from the hole at the back of its neck.

Boom! Boom!

The main circuitry of the puppet was damaged and its movements immediately slowed.

Sun Mo did three back somersaults continuously and exited the tunnel. "Great Teacher Ji, how is it? Are you satisfied?"

"Enough! Enough!"

Ji Han hurried over to the battle puppet's side and inspected its damage. He felt so much heartache that he wanted to die.

Why did this Sun Mo attack so heavily?

His original thought was to test out Sun Mo's combat strength under the situation that the puppet wasn't damaged. In the end, just after a single round, the puppet was almost destroyed.

"Great Teacher Sun, quickly move on and clear more levels. Don't stop!"

Everyone urged.

All the examinees this year hadn't reached this level yet, so they wanted to follow Sun Mo down to take a look.

The prisoners imprisoned there were all roughly at the 7-stars level. It was impossible for these people to re-educate them. They just wanted to take a look and broaden their horizons.

"If these puppets attacked together, their killing prowess would still be very strong!"

Sun Mo wanted to manufacture a group of battle puppets and use them to protect the Central Province Academy.

At the entrance leading to the sixth level, there was a sturdy stone door with a mysterious and complicated-looking starry sky spirit rune lock.

When the examinees saw this, all of them suddenly felt insipid and bored.

"This thing probably wouldn't stump Teacher Sun, right?"

This type of spirit rune lock had a complicated design. If a grandmaster spirit runist wanted to unlock it, they had to spend one to two years. But as for Sun Mo, it posed no difficulty to him at all.

Sun Mo was very joyful.

Before Ji Han could say anything, Sun Mo already stood before the stone door and placed his palm on the spirit rune lock, infusing his spirit qi into it.

"Stop quickly, that thing will explode if you fail!"

Ji Han jumped in fright.

The great teachers imprisoned in the next level were all felons with great strength. In order to prevent them from escaping, the puzzle was intentionally made very difficult.

For example, this spirit rune lock was something that could only be unlocked once a day. Once the attempt failed, it would release a large amount of spirit qi and trigger an explosion.

And after that, if one still attempted to unlock it that day, they would trigger impactful explosions the moment they touched it.

"Retreat, quickly retreat!"

Ji Han urged. When he saw that no one was moving, he directly grabbed their arms and dragged them backward.

"Why are you in such a panic? Sun Mo is a great ancestor-level spirit runist!"

"You can say that he's the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces!"

"That's right, even Bai Wenzhang has to consult him!"

The examinees were all very calm.

As expected, Sun Mo didn't fail to live up to everyone's expectations. Three minutes later, the spirit rune lock began to glow with a warm white light. The two sides of the stone door then opened.

"..."

Ji Han was dumbfounded. He would always be extremely careful and deeply afraid of making a mistake when he opened this door. In the end, Sun Mo solved this puzzle in a mere three minutes.

(Are you still a human?)

"Is there still one more level left?"

Sun Mo was preparing to settle everything in one shot.

"Don't tell me saints are imprisoned down below?"

Pang Tong was impatient and urged everyone to be quicker. But after he walked tens of meters, Ji Han who came to his senses quickly rushed over.

"Wait a minute, we can't head down anymore!"

Ji Lan stopped everyone.

"Why? We can't possibly lose a piece of flesh just by taking a look, right?"

Pang Tong was unhappy.

"But you will die!"

Ji Han glared at Pang Tong as he spoke in a voice that allowed no explanation. He hurriedly chased them out. "Don't you guys want to see a secondary saint? There's one on this level!"

"What? Really?"

Everyone was shocked as they hurriedly asked. "Which cell?"

"You guys can look at him, but there's a request. Do not speak with him!"

Ji Han warned.

The number of prisoners on the sixth level was fewer compared to the levels above. The cells were also sturdier, and it was impossible to open them with human strength. Moreover, the visibility here was extremely low.

Luckily, everyone was a powerful high star-ranking great teacher, and their vision prowess was still passable. If ordinary people came in here, they would be no different from blind people.

Everyone continued walking through the damp passageway. A shrill cry of misery suddenly rang out and caused everyone to jump in fright.

"Rascal, I'm going to kill you!"

"Vile creature, I could tell from the first sight that you are not a human. Quickly revert to your true form and accept death!"

“After a long dream, 1,000 years have passed. The bitter river that’s human life is still flowing!”

The same voice rang out, but the words it spoke kept changing.

Everyone finally saw the secondary saint that was imprisoned. However, he had a head of disheveled hair and his gaze was muddy. He looked like a mad man.

“How did he become crazy?” Wu You asked.

“You shouldn’t ask such questions!” Ji Han rebutted.

The secondary saint’s ears moved as he heard the voices of outsiders. All of a sudden, he did a tiger lunge and slammed toward the cell’s gate, roaring at everyone. “What delicious fresh meat. I want to eat all of you!”

Seeing the drool flowing out of the Mad Secondary Saint’s mouth caused everyone to immediately lose interest. “Let us leave!”

The atmosphere here was very tense.

Half an hour later, everyone returned to the first level.

“Teacher Sun, there are two more great riddles. Do you want to go and try solving them now?”

Lu Guodong suggested.

“I’m not going!”

Sun Mo shook his head. “I want to hurry up and finish the mission so I can go home!”

After hearing that Sun Mo clearly had no inclination of solving the great riddles, everyone decided to disperse. Actually, they wanted to watch Sun Mo’s attempt at re-educating a prisoner, but such behavior would plant suspicions on them that they were trying to pilfer his technique. So, everyone was embarrassed to speak of it.

...

Finally, only Sun Mo remained.

He recalled the information he had read before and decided to head to the second level to start with a 4-stars first. Honestly speaking, he truly had no regard for the ‘salted fish’ on this level.

Not long later, Sun Mo found his target.

A middle-aged man whose hair had turned white cowered in the corner and faced the wall. It was unknown what he was mumbling under his breath.

“Liu Xiurong, how long have you been imprisoned here?” Sun Mo went straight to the point. “Do you want me to help you leave?”

“What do you want from me?”

Liu Xiurong turned his head. His eyes were malicious and terrifying, containing an intense killing qi.

“Just fight three rounds against me!”

Sun Mo tossed a piece of cake over.

Liu Xiurong didn't pick it up. “Are you not afraid of me killing you?”

“Don't overestimate yourself!”

Sun Mo saw the information about the herbal prescription this fellow owned. It was something passed down in his family and had a very good effect on cultivators at the Body Refinement Realm.

“Right!”

Liu Xiurong laughed malevolently. “It has been a very long time since I saw someone who came here to court death.”

“Let's fix the time to be tomorrow. Remember to rest well till then!”

Sun Mo spoke.

...

“Bang!”

Ji Han pushed open the door leading to the prison warden's office.

“Teacher, why did you allow Sun Mo to fight against Liu Xiurong?”

Ji Han was worried. “What if he dies here?”

“Our amazing Great Teacher Ji who has always been ruthless is now showing concern for an outsider?”

Hu Xingjiang teased.

“Eh!”

Ji Han felt somewhat embarrassed, but he still chose to admit it. “I only feel that it would be too much of a waste if someone like him dies.”

The vast majority of great teachers cherished talent.

“He has been imprisoned here for so long. It's about time for him to witness the glory of the new rising star of the Nine Provinces, so his horizons can be broadened.”

Hu Xingjiang took off his glasses and kneaded his glabella.

“Teacher, do you think it is possible to pull Sun Mo into our camp?”

Ji Han felt that a person like Sun Mo was worthy of making friends with.

“What are our identities? We better not burden him.”

Hu Xingjiang sighed.. “Go. No matter what Sun Mo wants to do, just do your best to make things convenient for him!”

## Chapter 1242: Pursued by Everyone

On the training stage in a public square of the lone island...

When Liu Xiurong was brought out of the prison, he lifted his hand to cover his eyes.

The blinding sunlight was like a sharp arrow, piercing his eyes and skin, causing him to feel pain. However, he didn't want to evade it. He instead did his best to incline his head to glance at the sun that he had not seen in a long time.

"Move it!"

The guard urged and gave him a push.

Sun Mo had arrived and was currently doing his warm-up.

There were spectators gathered at the sidelines. All the examinees had arrived, including the prison guards and their family members.

"When will the fight start?"

Liu Xiurong decided to fight slowly so he could enjoy being above the ground for a little longer.

(Ai! The ocean breeze is so comfortable! Why didn't I discover this in the past? Indeed, only after losing freedom would one learn to cherish things.)

"Any time!"

Sun Mo locked his fingers before stretching his interlocked hands forward in a stretch. "Do you want to leave this place?"

"Nope!"

Liu Xiurong's countenance turned cold.

Because all the prisoners were great teachers, the knowledge they had was considered wealth. Hence, the Saint Gate had once decreed that as long as these prisoners were willing to part with their knowledge, they could regain freedom.

Prescriptions, secret techniques, and unique cultivation arts were treated as hard currency.

Sun Mo shrugged. (In any case, after we fight for a while, your prescription will be mine.)

"The battle will begin in five minutes!"

Sun Mo didn't mind, but Ji Han wouldn't permit Liu Xiurong to stay out of the prison for too long.

This training platform was a place where the guards would usually exercise. It was roughly the size of a soccer field, and on the northern side were cliffs that faced the sea.

Even without Ji Han suppressing them, the prisoners didn't need to think about escaping. Leaving aside the fact that sea-type spiritual beasts were patrolling the waters below the cliff, even if the prisoners



had the correct sea map, they wouldn't be able to swim back to the mainland as the distance was simply too far.

"Liu Xiurong, fourth-level of the Longevity Realm."

Liu Xiurong introduced. His face was filled with pride.

Twelve years of living as a prisoner actually caused his heart to be cleared of distractions. He could no longer be bothered by mundane things and could be completely focused on his cultivation. Hence, he had leveled up twice.

Such speed was absolutely enough to qualify him as a genius.

"Sun Mo, fifth-level of the Longevity Realm!" Sun Mo introduced.

"Huh?"

The spectators were all stunned. (Did I hear wrongly?)

"Did he report his cultivation level wrongly? How old is he merely? Look at his tender-looking face, he probably hasn't even tasted a woman before!"

"He's a genius, alright? I've investigated before. This brat has many achievements!"

"It's even more impossible that way. Learning plus cultivating, how can he juggle both simultaneously to such a high level?"

It was public knowledge that the cultivation speed of great teachers was always slower compared to cultivators by quite a bit.

"You guys didn't hear it wrongly. He's at the fifth level of the Longevity Realm!"

Pang Tong shouted. "All of us have seen his breakthrough that day."

"..."

Liu Xiurong stared at Sun Mo in dumbfounded amazement. After that, he turned and departed. (Damn, is it so fun to prank people?)

"Teacher Liu, please wait!"

Sun Mo persuaded. "A fight can be established if the cultivation levels of both parties are within three levels."

"F\*\*\*. I'm older than you. It's only normal that I win against you. But if I lost, I would just throw my face away!"

Liu Xiurong cursed. "Wanting to gain a sense of satisfaction from me? No way!"

"You've misunderstood. I've no such intentions!"

Sun Mo felt a headache. He mentally mused that if he was looking for a sense of superiority, he would have challenged Ji Han.

“I’m not fighting!”

Liu Xiurong felt that Sun Mo’s heart was completely black.

“Alright, I’ll take a step back!”

Sun Mo sighed. “Recently, did you feel that your stomach would spasm uncontrollably and you were often constipated?”

Swish~

Liu Xiurong’s countenance turned even more unsightly.

Such things were very embarrassing and shouldn’t be spoken out in public. But the problem was...how did this brat know?

“Are you the one who poisoned me?”

Liu Xiurong clenched his fists.

“I’m untalented, but I have a title known as ‘God Hands’ in the Nine Provinces. Great Teacher Ji can be my witness!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“The reputation of Sun Mo’s God Hands resounds throughout the Nine Provinces. It’s unknown how many people want treatment from him!”

Pang Tong interjected. The other examinees finally found a chance to fawn on Sun Mo. Hence, they hurriedly added compliments too.

No matter what, Liu Xiurong was also someone that had been bitten by the ‘old dog’ that was society. Hence, when he saw the fawning expressions on the faces of these great teachers, he knew that Sun Mo must be truly impressive.

“Would you allow me to inspect your body?”

Sun Mo walked over.

Liu Xiurong hesitated.

“Old fellow. Do you know how many people are dreaming of this opportunity? During the Five Empires War Discussion, the Qi Emperor almost became sworn brothers with Sun Mo just because he wanted Sun Mo to give him a massage.”

Pang Tong was depressed. “Teacher Sun, if he doesn’t want it, how about giving me the chance?”

“Scram!”

Liu Xiurong scolded. After that, he stretched out a hand toward Sun Mo. “I’ll have to trouble you then!”

“I won’t need to feel your pulse!”

Sun Mo glanced at the dirty-looking face and clothes of Liu Xiurong and noticed that there was even a stench coming from him. Sun Mo didn't stretch his hand out.

This scene caused Liu Xiurong's countenance to change. Just when he wanted to ask if Sun Mo was humiliating him on purpose, a blast of spirit qi gushed forth from Sun Mo's body and materialized into a muscular dude.

"Damn!"

Liu Xiurong jumped in fright before leaping backward ferociously.

What the hell was this?

This dude was none other than the genie. It was dressed in a buttoned-up corset and had a turban on its head. It then postured and flaunted its muscles. Not explaining things to Liu Xiurong, it directly shot its arm out to grab Liu Xiurong's hand, pulling Liu Xiurong forward. After that, the genie aimed a punch at Liu Xiurong's stomach.

"I'll f\*\*\* you!"

Liu Xiurong was instantly enraged. But after he got beaten up, he discovered that although it was somewhat painful, he actually felt more comfort. The pain from his stomach had vanished by quite a lot.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The genie threw out three punches at Liu Xiurong's body.

"It's over!"

Ji Han rapidly stepped forward, preparing to stop the fight. Liu Xiurong's personality was very hot-tempered. He couldn't suffer any disadvantage at all or he would flip. Now that Sun Mo had punched him, he would definitely act to kill Sun Mo.

But who the hell was that muscular dude?

Just when Ji Han moved closer, before he could act, Liu Xiurong actually smiled and shouted.

"Comfortable! Satisfying!"

"Huh?"

Ji Han started. (I didn't expect this fellow to be a masochist?)

As the genie attacked, white-colored steam was emitted from Liu Xiurong's body. His clothes were drenched a little while later.

"What you're cultivating is the Pure Yang Trust Fist. Your body requires the unyielding Yang energy. However, because you are in an underground prison, the dampness there was too much for you. The moisture seeped into your body and caused you to be constipated and feel discomfort in your stomach."

Sun Mo explained.

"..."

Liu Xiurong had no choice but to believe it because he needed to go to the latrine now. Hence, he clasped his hands and said, "Please permit me to leave for a while!"

15 minutes later, Liu Xiurong returned. His expression was brimming with comfort, like a hungry ghost that had just finished eating an imperial feast.

"Great Teacher Sun, many thanks!"

Liu Xiurong bowed and sincerely thanked him.

"Can you fight me now?"

Sun Mo issued an invitation.

"Great Teacher Sun, your words are simply tormenting me. You have shown kindness toward me, how can I still fight you?"

If one never suffered from constipation, they wouldn't know the pain. Every time Liu Xiurong went to the toilet, he wanted nothing more than to use a dagger to cut open his anus.

"It couldn't be counted as a kindness, just a slight effort!"

Sun Mo felt a headache. (If you don't fight me, how can I learn your prescription?)

Luckily, because Liu Xiurong had received Sun Mo's kindness, he didn't dare to keep rejecting. Hence, the two of them began to fight.

However, the moment the fight began, Liu Xiurong immediately regretted it.

(Damn, isn't Sun Mo a little too strong?)

The moment they exchanged blows, Liu Xiurong was instantly suppressed. He was dodging pathetically like a loser dog, being bullied by Sun Mo's wooden blade.

"What blade art is this? It's so gorgeous!"

Everyone sighed in admiration.

No one was able to see that every time Liu Xiurong suffered a strike, a golden page would fly out from his head and float in the air.

Sun Mo was worried that Liu Xiurong might give up, hence, he attacked very quickly.

As expected, Liu Xiurong called for a stop just three minutes later.

"Teacher Sun, I concede!"

Liu Xiurong had given Sun Mo sufficient face. It was a pity that he didn't know that Sun Mo didn't want a sense of superiority. What he wanted was the prescription.

Sun Mo returned the gesture and snapped his finger, causing the golden pages to float over as they transformed into two books.

Ding!

“Congratulations on learning the Pure Yang True Fist and the Liu Clan’s Herb Encyclopedia!”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Did I get it or not?”

Sun Mo hurriedly learned them. After that, he found the body refinement prescription in the encyclopedia.

Pang Tong and the others crowded around to congratulate Sun Mo on his victory. After that, they brought up the suggestion that they also wanted to experience God Hands.

“Sure, but everyone has to spar three rounds with me!”

This was Sun Mo’s plan.

Through sparring, he could accumulate experience and increase his combat strength. At the same time, he could ‘beat out’ the other party’s knowledge and pilfer some of it.

Naturally, Sun Mo wouldn’t easily impart this ‘unique knowledge’ to others. He would place it in the great library that Li Ziqi was building to prevent their legacies from being lost in time.

For the next two months, Sun Mo used his God Hands to massage the inhabitants on the lone island while also fighting with them. Among them, many didn’t have any ultimate skills, but Sun Mo wasn’t bothered. He still treated them seriously, hence, he managed to garner a large number of favorable impression points and a good reputation.

Now when everyone saw Sun Mo, they would start to greet him respectfully, calling him ‘Sun-laoshi’.

Even for people like Ji Han, if it wasn’t for the fact that they wanted face, they would have long since looked for Sun Mo for a massage.

After he was done with these people, Sun Mo started to ‘handle’ those prisoners.

If it was in the past, there would be too many obstructions if Sun Mo wanted to fight against the prisoners. But now, everyone treated this as entertainment.

Since those prisoners were qualified to be imprisoned here, this meant that they did have some capabilities. But right now, all their capabilities were being forced out of them by Immemorial Vairocana and now belonged to Sun Mo.

...

On the sixth day of this month, Sun Mo entered the prison and when he was selecting a target, Yu Lin called out to him.

“Oi, oi. I heard that your God Hand is very awesome. Can you cure broken legs?”

Yu Lin asked.

“You even know about this?”

Sun Mo asked with a smile.

“No matter what, I’m a godly thief. There’s no problem for me if I want to find out some information.”

Yu Lin pressed his face against the bars. “Can you just tell me straight up whether you can cure broken legs or not?”

“I can’t!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Haha, I knew it!”

Yu Lin sighed and slid to the ground in a sitting position while leaning against bars. After that, his head banged against the bars repeatedly.

“Do you feel regret?”

Sun Mo surveyed Yu Lin.

“Yes, but I simply can’t control my hands!”

Yu Lin spoke in a self-mocking tone, “You have no idea how great the feeling of reaping something without sowing is.”

“I like to earn my own living!”

Sun Mo spoke in contempt.

“Earn your own living? I also wanted to do the same. But sadly, I was just a child from an ordinary family. What could I do?”

Yu Lin started roaring. “Why the hell could those stupid individuals from the great teacher clans have top-level cultivation arts and resources? My talent is also very good but just because my birth was bad, I’m not qualified to learn those cultivation arts?”

“So, I wanted to steal all their ultimate skills and secret manuals and pass them down to young geniuses with low social backgrounds!”

### **Chapter 1243: Virtuoso**

Pak! Pak! Pak!

Sun Mo applauded. “Sir, you truly have the mind of an intellectual and are unafraid of authority. You are also armed with magnanimity and grand dreams. You ought to be praised and admired!”

Upon hearing Sun Mo’s applause and praise, a hint of embarrassment appeared on Yu Lin’s face. He could tell that Sun Mo was mocking him.

“Regardless of whether you believe it or not, I did give some of the cultivation arts and secret techniques I stole to some students free-of-charge. They can learn them even if they are not my personal students!”

Yu Lin explained.

“How about playing a game with me?”

Sun Mo surveyed this fellow. Divine Sight had displayed all his information to Sun Mo. “Do you think that by giving some unimportant things away, you are considered generous? If you are really capable, why don’t you give top-level cultivation arts on the ‘heirloom-level’ to people?”

“Eh!”

Yu Lin gritted his teeth and argued. “I’ve not encountered any genius students that are suitable to learn top-level cultivation arts. I’m afraid if I taught them that, they would use the cultivation arts to create trouble in the future.”

“Are you trying to lie to ghosts? You can ask yourself honestly if you believe this?”

Sun Mo was so angry that he laughed.

For the sake of getting a better reputation and leaving a path of retreat, he passed down all the weaker cultivation arts and knowledge. But the truly impressive ones were naturally not taught.

Why was Yu Lin living a better life than the other prisoners?

It was precisely because this fellow would hand over a top-level cultivation art once every three years in exchange for a large amount of resources.

Yu Lin lowered his head and shifted onto the tiny bed. He then lay down. He no longer tried to quibble or that would simply be courting humiliation for himself.

“Do you want to be fully recovered?”

Sun Mo didn’t leave. The character of this fellow couldn’t make it, but his mind contained genuine cultivation arts. So, Sun Mo might as well treat him.

Yu Lin’s ears pricked. “What do you mean?”

“My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can allow your broken bones to grow again and your tendons to be reconnected. You will be able to stand up once more and move around like an ordinary person.”

Sun Mo introduced.

“Impossible!”

Yu Lin shook his head repeatedly. “I’ve never heard of such a magical cultivation art before!”

(If there’s one, I would have long since stolen it.)

“How old are you merely? How many stars do you have?”

Sun Mo was calm. “You are staring at the sky from the bottom of a well. You can’t possibly be thinking that what you saw is the entire world, right?”

“...”

Yu Lin found this very ridiculous. (I’m older than you and my star-rank is also higher. Aiya, alright, your star-rank is indeed higher than mine.)

Upon thinking of this, Yu Lin was convinced.

“What do you want?”

‘One who is unaccountably solicitous is surely hiding evil intentions.’ Yu Lin believed that he probably had to pay a lot of things.

“When you can move, spar three rounds against me. If I don’t say stop, you cannot end the battle. How about it?”

Sun Mo suggested.

“Just this?”

Yu Lin was startled. His lips moved and he almost spoke out, ‘Are you an idiot?’.

“Naturally, you can also regret it at that time. In any case, you can just let me beat you up any time!”

Sun Mo didn’t mind it. As long as he struck his opponent, Immemorial Vairocana would work and could force the knowledge of his opponent out. It had no connection with one’s will, heart state, or cultivation realm.

“Fine. Leaving aside sparring, if you can really cure me completely, I don’t mind becoming your sandbag!”

One would be a bast\*rd if they didn’t take advantage of things that could be taken advantage of. Yu Lin was purely trying everything in a desperate situation.

Only after losing his legs did he realize how great it was to be able to walk normally.

...

Sun Mo wasn’t in a hurry to treat Yu Lin. Hence, he first went to look for Hu Xingjiang to report this to him.

If a prisoner like Yu Lin was fully recovered, the security level of his cell would have to be increased. If not, what would happen if he fled?

“Why? Can you treat Yu Lin completely?”

Hu Xingjiang lifted his head in astonishment. He felt that Sun Mo must be joking with him. “I’ve checked the condition of his legs before. His bones are completely crushed and his tendons have been severed.”

“I know!”

Sun Mo held his teacup with both hands and drank a mouthful of tea.

The quality of the tea leaves was really bad. Even Mister Qin, the gatekeeper of the Central Province Academy, wouldn’t drink this.

“Using an alchemy pill?”

Hu Xingjiang frowned. “Teacher Sun, I have to remind you about this. Yu Lin is an incorrigible habitual thief. It’s impossible to depend on his gratitude for being cured to make him turn over a new leaf.”



Hu Xingjiang had already given Sun Mo enough face. He actually wanted to say that if Sun Mo hoped to get the cultivation arts Yu Lin stole in exchange for treating his legs, Sun Mo would surely be swindled.

“I’m not going to use an alchemy pill. My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can cure him!”

Sun Mo’s answer caused Hu Xingjiang to be stunned.

He could be considered someone with much experience and wide horizons. But wanting to depend on a massage technique to cure a pair of broken legs? Wasn’t this a fantasy?!

“Besides, I’m not planning to ‘transact’ with him by making him trade his cultivation arts in exchange for curing his legs!”

Sun Mo then stood up. “Since Hu-laoshi has no objections, I’ll go and make my preparations.”

“Wait a minute!”

Hu Xingjiang’s curiosity surged off the charts. “If Teacher Sun doesn’t mind, when you are doing the massage treatment, can I observe from the side?”

“Sure!”

Sun Mo naturally didn’t care about this. Although the ancient massaging technique wasn’t difficult, if he wasn’t actively teaching it, no one could dream about pilfering it.

...

Two days later, two prison guards lifted Yu Lin and headed down.

“C...can I refuse the treatment?”

Yu Lin was afraid now. He had been locked up for close to 12 years, and by depending on a secret art to eavesdrop, he managed to gather a lot of information. For example, others knew that the prison had seven levels. But he knew more. He knew that there was another level below the seventh level and what was most terrifying was that those who entered had never come back out again.

They could easily find any casual excuse and he would be dead.

“Shut up!”

Ji Han berated.

“Mummy, I want to go home!”

Yu Lin cried.

Ji Han felt very vexed and directly lashed out with a hand break on Yu Lin’s neck.

Pak!

Yu Lin’s eyes rolled back and fainted.

When Yu Lin woke once more, he discovered that he was already lying in a clean room. Large spirit stones were embedded into the walls and illuminated this room brightly.

“He’s awake!”

Ji Han had just finished inspecting Yu Lin’s injuries. If this pair of broken legs could really be cured completely just from a massage, he would kneel down and be a simp for Sun Mo.

“S...sir Secondary Saint?”

Yu Lin cast a glance at Hu Xingjiang who was standing at the side. He was then frightened like a turtle that was being attacked, and his neck immediately shrank back.

“Let’s get started!”

Hu Xingjiang urged. He was very busy and didn’t have much time to waste here.

Sun Mo stood at the side of the sickbed. “Don’t be nervous. Even if I make a mistake, your legs won’t be in a condition that’s worse than now!”

“I...I’ll have to trouble Teacher Sun, then!”

Yu Lin did his best to squeeze out a smile, but after the genie appeared, his smile became even more unsightly than him crying.

“What’s this?”

Yu Lin subconsciously tried to dodge, but the genie directly grabbed hold of his chest and pressed him down on the bed. “I...I was wrong, please let me go?”

“Quiet!”

Hu Xingjiang quietly spoke but Subtle Words activated. The power of the halo instantly bound Yu Lin, making it so that he couldn’t even move a single finger.

“Magical!”

Hu Xingjiang stared at every single movement made by the genie. Although he didn’t understand, he could see that the genie’s movements were filled with a mysterious rhythm that was very pleasing to the eyes.

“Is this the God Hands?”

Hu Xingjiang sighed ruefully.

“My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can be divided into four categories. It can ‘make’ the blood alive, clear meridians, set bones, and forge muscles. Through physical simulation of the body, I can completely ignite the body’s potential.”

Sun Mo introduced.

Because the operation’s difficulty was great, Sun Mo also acted personally.

Half an hour soon passed.

Ji Han was already vexed, but Hu Xingjiang was still watching with great interest. He would even occasionally ask a question or two. Sun Mo didn't conceal anything and wasn't selfish at all, answering all of Hu Xingjiang's questions.

"If we remove diseases and death from accidents, humans will only die naturally from old age. This is because their cell division cycle has reached the upper limit. However, the Longevity Realm can actually increase one's lifespan, equivalent to increasing the number of times the cells can divide themselves."

Sun Mo kneaded Yu Lin's legs. "The cells of this fellow are now very weak. Even if his legs are cured, he won't be able to live long."

Swish~

Yu Lin's face was completely devoid of blood. "Teacher Sun, I don't want to die!"

"Cells? Division?"

Hu Xingjiang couldn't understand.

Just when Sun Mo wanted to explain, he was interrupted by Yu Lin.

"Teacher Sun, you have revealed too much."

Yu Lin didn't dare to offend Hu Xingjiang and since he himself wanted to listen, he hadn't interrupted Sun Mo's explanation. But now, he needed Sun Mo's help, so he would naturally stand on Sun Mo's side.

Hu Xingjiang started. After that, he clasped his hands in apology.

"I was too rude!"

Sun Mo's personality was truly good. If Hu Xingjiang was honest with himself, he could never be so selfless to such a degree.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Hu Xingjiang +300. Friendly (800/1,000).

Hu Xingjiang no longer asked any questions but silently observed from the side. Sun Mo also focused on the operation, but when it was about to end, a black shadow suddenly shot past him.

"What's that?"

Sun Mo was startled. His gaze tried to track it, but in the end, he didn't see anything.

"Did I see wrongly?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"G...ghost!"

Yu Lin was so scared that he started shivering.

"As a great teacher, you shouldn't allow yourself to be frightened so easily!"

Sun Mo berated.

“Teacher Sun, this is the third great riddle of the Great Prison of Desolation, Haunted Apparitions!”

Yu Lin’s voice trembled. “I heard that this fellow loves to feast on brain juice and can even possess people.”

“Stop talking nonsense!”

Sun Mo cast a glance at Hu Xingjiang and discovered that his countenance was calm. Either he was extremely gutsy or he knew some secret information.

The genie paused his movements and glanced at the side.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo immediately looked over. As expected, there was a black-colored apparition there. He hurriedly activated Divine Sight.

Unknown Target!

“Damn!”

Sun Mo then lifted his hand and cast a beam of spiritwave light.

Swish~

The apparition directly lunged over, baring its fangs.

“Ahhh!”

Yu Lin screamed and he rolled down from the sickbed.

“Don’t allow your emotions to be flustered!”

Hu Xingjiang berated.

Swish~

A golden halo shone over and when its light touched the apparition, it was like the frost under the sun. It melted into nothingness.

“Hu-laoshi, what’s that?”

Sun Mo asked.

“If you want to know the answer, come and look for me in three days.”

Hu Xingjiang didn’t want to conceal this anymore.

“It’s over, it’s over. Now that I know such a secret, would I be killed off?”

Yu Lin lost his head out of fear. Just when he was planning on how to escape, he suddenly discovered to his shock that his legs could move now. “M...my legs...”

“If you keep moving around randomly, the operation will be a failure!”

Sun Mo warned.

“Ah?”

Yu Lin stiffened from shock. After that, he felt so anxious that he cried. “What should I do?”

“Get up and lie down on the bed properly!”

Bang!

Yu Lin lay flat on the bed, contemplating the feeling of being able to walk again. He murmured while staring pleading at Sun Mo.

“Benefactor Sun, you definitely have to cure me!”

Yu Lin made a vow. “I’ll work like an ox or horse for you in my next life!”

Ever since Hu Xingjiang ascended and became a secondary saint, he felt that it was no longer possible for him to be amazed or surprised in this life. After all, could there be anything more amazing than him being able to become a secondary saint?

But now, Secondary Saint Hu who had always been experienced and knowledgeable was completely dumbstruck. He really wanted to shout the word ‘awesome’.

The word ‘virtuosic’ probably meant nothing more than this!

#### **Chapter 1244: The Half-dead Secondary Saint**

On the training stage in the public square of the lone island...

Although it was drizzling and everyone’s clothes were wet, the weather still couldn’t dampen everyone’s passion.

Everyone living on the island had come.

“I heard that this fellow is a godly thief?”

“Oh right, he stole many good things before, but in the end, he ended up in the hands of the people from the Dragon Subduing Academy, and his legs got broken.”

“In that case, how is he still jumping around energetically?”

The shock felt by ordinary people was far from being as strong as the shock felt by the prison guards. One must know that when these prison guards went patrolling, they would see Yu Lin frequently.

Yu Lin would often use some small benefits to tempt the guards to make things easy for him such as bringing him some food, a change of bedding, getting a few novels, etc. In fact, some prison guards even dared to bring him out of his cell to enjoy some breeze.

This was because Yu Lin’s legs were broken, making it impossible for him to flee. So, now when the guards saw that he had completely recovered and was fighting against Sun Mo, all of them were stunned.

"I already felt that Sun Mo's God Hands are very impressive. But only now did I realize that I've still underestimated him."

Ji Han was convinced now.

No wonder the Qi Emperor wanted to become sworn brothers with Sun Mo. They themselves also wanted to do this. With Sun Mo protecting you, you would surely be able to die naturally from old age and enjoy a healthy body akin to youngsters.

Bang!

Yu Lin was blasted backward by the wooden blade, but he didn't feel annoyed at all. On the contrary, he laughed uproariously as he climbed to his feet and lunged toward Sun Mo again.

"Satisfying! So satisfying!"

Yu Lin was so happy that he felt he could fly. "Come again!"

Numerous golden pages popped out of his head unceasingly, faster than Mario could hit coins. All of them then floated in the air.

This time around, Sun Mo had profited greatly.

This fellow, Yu Lin, not only had very high-level thieving skills, but he even knew Feng Shui and geomancy. He was a peak-level tomb raider and had raided the tombs of many true experts before.

After a while, the combat ended. The guards then came over to put leg-irons on Yu Lin and escort him back to the prison.

"Teacher Sun, your blade art is truly gorgeous!"

Yu Lin scratched his pants. His hand was itchy now, feeling like stealing it.

"Someone like you could actually become a great teacher?"

Sun Mo was very curious.

"My father was a teacher at a private school. Every time I saw those children visiting him with gifts every holiday season and respecting him from the bottom of their hearts, I would feel envious. I thirsted that there would come a day where I could become someone like my father."

Yu Lin sighed ruefully. "I worked very hard. During my schooling time, I slept the latest and woke up the earliest. I was even reading while eating. However, I was still crushed by geniuses during exams.

"In the end, I gradually understood that no matter how hard I work, it's impossible for me to catch up to those rich descendants who have an abundance of resources."

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "So, you became a thief?"

"The improvement brought along by peak-level cultivation arts is simply too great. The effort I had put into cultivation couldn't match up to others who had only cultivated for three days. During that period, I felt that life has lost all its meaning because in this life of mine, my ending point was merely the starting point of others."

Yu Lin bitterly smiled. "I'm unwilling to accept this. So, I started to think of ways to pilfer their cultivation arts."

"Yu Lin, your life hasn't ended yet, how would you know that your ending point is the starting point of others?"

Sun Mo looked at Yu Lin. "Do you look down on yourself that much?"

"Mn?"

Yu Lin was dumbfounded. Every time he spoke of this topic to others, they would either show sympathy or feel contempt for him because he wanted to take shortcuts. No one had said something like this before.

"Indeed, those who could build an impressive foundation up from nothing are very few in number. But they are not non-existent."

In the modern era, Sun Mo had precisely met someone like this. His friend was from a farming background, yet he could establish his own business empire from zero. Although none of their rich friends was willing to address him as 'Elder Brother Dong' due to their sense of superiority, no one could deny that he was a genius.

"You denied yourself way too early."

Sun Mo sighed. "I've seen many kids with bad backgrounds before, but they still didn't choose to give up. Yu Lin, it's fine to occasionally grumble to yourself and complain, but I hope to see you put in more effort and continue running after you are done grumbling."

"So what if others are born with powerful and prestigious backgrounds? Wouldn't you feel a greater sense of accomplishment if you surpassed them with your ordinary background?"

Bzz~

Priceless Advice was activated.

A golden light illuminated the prison and lit up Yu Lin's heart.

"You will only lose once you stop working hard!"

Sun Mo closed the cell door. "But as long as you continue walking on the path, you will have the possibility to win."

Yu Lin started.

"I think that your father is probably the most disappointed person to see you turn out like this. Even in the underworld, he might not be able to rest in peace."

Sun Mo left.

Yu Lin sat limply on the ground. He suddenly felt that he had been walking down the wrong path his entire life.

How good would it be if he had met Sun Mo back then during the first time he stole something.

...

There was truly plenty of stuff in Yu Lin's mind. The golden pages Sun Mo 'beat out' were 15 times more compared to Liu Xiurong's, and they weren't complete yet.

However, he had to stop sparring because he had to go and look for Hu Xingjiang.

"Let's go!"

Hu Xingjiang didn't waste words. He led Sun Mo directly to the seventh underground level.

Half an hour later, the two of them stood before a cell.

Hu Xingjiang opened the door and entered.

"Hu-laoshi!"

Sun Mo called out because he smelt a thick stench of death qi here. It would surely influence one's mind.

"Surely you would be able to resolve this tiny problem given your capabilities, right?"

Hu Xingjiang's voice was unflustered.

Sun Mo had no solution and could only follow him in.

The room wasn't big. Other than a single bed, there was nothing else. Hence, it seemed very spacious.

An old man covered with a white blanket was lying down on the bed. His hair was sparse and as messy as chicken fur. Dirt stains covered his face and his eye sockets were completely empty. Evidently, his eyeballs had been dug out by others long ago.

His ears had been sliced off, and even his mouth and cheeks had been slashed open cruelly.

"Hu-laoshi, this is..."

Sun Mo frowned severely and found this somewhat disgusting. Although this prisoner was covered by a blanket, Sun Mo could tell that under the blanket, this prisoner's body was badly damaged.

Most probably, other than his body, he only had half a left hand remaining.

Swish~

Hu Xingjiang took the blanket off.

Sun Mo immediately shifted his gaze over.

"Damn!"

This person was truly in an extremely dire state. In ancient times of his world, during the Han Dynasty, it was said that Emperor Lu had once invented a torture named 'human swine'. This person probably had a very similar fate with those who suffered the 'human swine' torture.

"Didn't you say that your God's Hand can regenerate flesh and blood?"



Sorrow appeared in Hu Xingjiang's eyes. "Can you cure this?"

"This prisoner basically has no thoughts of wanting to live. He is just waiting for death!"

Sun Mo wanted to leave here. As someone who didn't dare to watch horror films, he couldn't take such a scene.

"You can go out first!"

Hu Xingjiang covered the prisoner with a blanket before walking out. "Don't misunderstand. His injuries are due to his atonement for his crime."

Sun Mo didn't reply. He waited for Hu Xingjiang to continue.

"He was a person of good moral standing and reputation and had a very lofty and glorious status in the great teacher world. But one day, the few disciples he admired the most rebelled. While he was traveling far away to teach, they pillaged and plundered his properties, killing his entire clan. They even murdered the youngest daughter he doted upon the most.

Hu Xingjiang sighed.

"..."

Sun Mo covered his ears. Wasn't this a little too miserable?

#### **Chapter 1245: Golden Sentences 'Sun' Acts Up Again!**

This old man was called Yang Shizhan, and he was a secondary saint.

His family's inherited ultimate art—the Heavenly Origin Divine Body—was known as one of the strongest physical techniques in the Nine Provinces. It was said that when cultivated to the extreme, one could shatter stars with a punch and split the sun and moon with their feet.

200 years ago, countless young heroes had broken through the Yang Family's threshold, wanting to become his disciple.

After Yang Shizhan became a secondary saint, he wasn't like other secondary saints who accepted a large number of disciples and worked hard to expand their influence. He continued to stick to his principles when taking in disciples, choosing quality over quantity.

His education philosophy was that strict teachers produced outstanding students, and filial children were taught by the rod. Therefore, he beat and scolded his students at every turn, displaying the dignity of a teacher.

The reason why Yan Shizhan's disciples acknowledged him as their teacher was so that they could learn top-notch divine art. However, they were made to practice fundamentals every day. In addition to the strict teachings, they were dissatisfied.

The final trigger that set off this nightmare was a youth that Yang Shizhan had newly taken in as his student.

Yang Shizhan taught him the Heavenly Origin Divine Body, and his other personal disciples felt that they had been deceived and that all of their teacher's excuses were just perfunctory. He had never thought of teaching them the divine art.

Hence, when Yang Shizhan went out to teach, they slaughtered his entire family, as well as raped and killed his youngest daughter. They also murdered that junior martial brother, burning his corpse and obliterating all traces.

When Yang Shizhan found out about this, he flew into a rage and stormed into the homes of these personal disciples. He also slaughtered their entire family and didn't even spare their distant relatives.

"It's understandable!"

Sun Mo sighed. The people of the Nine Provinces emphasized taking revenge when there was a feud. His family had been killed. It would be strange if Yang Shizhan hadn't gone crazy.

The fault was on those personal disciples of his.

"After doing all of this, Yang Shizhan regretted it. He knew that he had made a grave mistake. He did not accept the Dawn Sovereign's invitation to join the Dark Dawn but took the initiative to confess to his crime and came to the Prison of Desolation."

Hu Xingjiang sighed. "In order to atone for his crimes, he blinded his eyes, cut off his ears, and even tore up his mouth."

"That's really brutal."

Sun Mo felt his scalp tingle when he heard that.

"That wasn't all. He also took the initiative to become an experimental subject. He tested drugs for the Saint Gate, as well as had new spiritual control techniques and puppetry tested on him. In short, many dangerous experiments of various subjects had been tested on him."

Secondary saints had a strong body and will, and they were also very knowledgeable. As an experimental subject, he could give better feedback.

"He's a good person. He just did something wrong and his life was ruined."

Sun Mo was impressed. Actually, Yang Shizhan could have joined the Dark Dawn, but the justice in his heart did not allow him to do so.

"Later on, people found out that the youngest disciple was actually Yang Shizhan's illegitimate child. The reason he taught him the Heavenly Origin Divine Body was firstly out of atonement, in which he wanted to give him the best things he had. Secondly, it was because the illegitimate child wasn't in good health, and he wanted to let his body become healthy through letting him cultivate the divine art."

Hu Xingjiang punched the wall. "Of course, those personal disciples of his were also ungrateful."

"Teacher Hu, don't be angry!"

Sun Mo consoled him.

He had heard that in the past, opera singers and crosstalk actors would be forced to take poison by their masters to become mutes if the disciples left their masters.

“After Yang Shizhan’s tragedy broke out, there was also a benefit to it. Great teachers started to reflect on their actions and teach their students their great skills, teaching when it’s time to do so.”

Hu Xingjiang could not stand the tradition in which great teachers hid their craft from their disciples. Disciples had to prove their loyalty and display their unparalleled talent before they could learn their teacher’s signature ultimate techniques. It was as if not, the ultimate techniques would be like a bright pearl that was covered in dust.

The truth was that other than a few great teachers who had gloomy hearts and treated their disciples as chess pieces, most of them treated their disciples as half their children.

If they were taught too late, it would affect their growth.

“Teacher Sun, I really admire you in this regard!”

Hu Xingjiang praised.

He had seen Sun Mo’s information, so he knew that this person had taught his students everything and casually imparted them divine-tier cultivation arts.

“Teacher Hu is too kind!”

Sun Mo kept saying that he didn’t deserve the praise. He then asked, “The reason you’ve brought me here is because you want me to treat him, right?”

“The reason I was able to advance to become a secondary saint was all because of Teacher Yang’s guidance. Therefore, I wish to repay him!”

Hu Xingjiang looked at Sun Mo and said sincerely, “As long as you can treat him, I’m willing to pay any price.”

“Teacher Hu, I think you can tell that he has been seeking death for a long time. His strong physique is the only reason he isn’t dead yet. He’s waiting for his next chance to be an experimental subject to atone for his sins.”

To put it bluntly, Yang Shizhan no longer cared about his body.

“That will depend on Teacher Sun’s capabilities!”

Hu Xingjiang had tried many times, but he was unable to call back Yang Shizhan’s spirit.

“Alright then!”

If it was a bad person, Sun Mo would definitely not care about this matter. However, although this person had killed people, he had served as an experimental subject for 200 years and had ended up in such a miserable state. He had atoned for his sins.

Hu Xingjiang left, leaving Sun Mo alone.

To be honest, staying in a dark prison with a human swine was very scary. Sun Mo could only endure it and give him a checkup first.

The problem was huge, especially the broken limbs. It couldn't be treated with just the ancient massaging technique alone.

Of course, the most important thing now was Yang Shizhan's mental trauma.

"Secondary Saint Yang, I'm Sun Mo!"

Sun Mo sat opposite him and started talking about his experience.

"I wasn't even an intern teacher back then, but Ziqi and Zhiruo were willing to be my students..."

Sun Mo focused on the interactions between teacher and students, as well as his obedient and smart disciples.

Sure enough, Yang Shizhan seemed to be unable to withstand the stimulation of this warm scene and started to sway slightly. He wanted to turn around and turn his back to Sun Mo.

Unfortunately, without limbs, he couldn't do it.

"My disciples are very capable!"

Sun Mo started showing off his students.

Three hours later, Sun Mo stood up.

"I won't think that you're a good person just because of Hu Xingjiang's words. I'll judge with my own eyes."

Sun Mo had checked Yang Shizhan's data with the Divine Insight. He had indeed served as an experimental subject willingly.

"You may think that you're atoning for your sins, but I think that you're using this self-harm method to run away from the family members who died because of you, from the people you killed, and even your personal disciples."

Sun Mo pried open Yang Shizhan's scar. "You're a secondary saint. Your greatest value is your great knowledge and learning. You should work hard to nurture more talents so that more people in the Nine Provinces could work hard to lead better lives. This is what you call atoning for your sins."

Yang Shizhan was indifferent.

"I have a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art called the Undying Mystic Art. It's said that when one cultivates it to the great circle level, they can live forever and ascend to immortality."

Sun Mo walked up to Yang Shizhan. "I don't know if it can be done, but I know that this technique can regenerate broken limbs and reconstruct the body. Now, I'll teach it to you!"

Sun Mo recalled the key points of this cultivation art in his mind. At the same time, a white glow lit up on his right hand, and he then threw a punch at Yang Shizhan.

Soul Imprint!

Boom!

A huge amount of information flowed into Yang Shizhan's body immediately.

"I'm leaving. Think carefully about what I said!"

Sun Mo left.

Yang Shizhan's body started trembling violently. He was a secondary saint and naturally could distinguish the authenticity of this cultivation art.

But why did Sun Mo teach it to him?

What was he after?

...

Sun Mo continued to treat prisoners with the ancient massaging technique, then he'd duel them.

Three days later, Sun Mo returned to this place again.

Yang Shizhan did not move at all. There were no signs of him having cultivated at all.

"Why are you rejecting my kind intentions?"

Sun Mo was puzzled. "Don't worry, I'm not after anything from you. I just don't want to see a secondary saint's demise, wasting his knowledge and talents!"

After saying these, Sun Mo started talking about the daily affairs of his students as well as his expectations for them.

"I want to see them succeed in life!"

Sun Mo left. Then came again!

One time.

Two times.

Three times!

...

Three months had passed, but Yang Shizhan was still lying motionlessly on the cold bed like a dead fish. However, this time, he took the initiative to speak.

"Don't come anymore. I'm not fit to be a teacher!"

Although his mouth and tongue were destroyed, Yang Shizhan was a secondary saint after all. He did not need a tongue and could rely on his consciousness to pour the words he wanted to say into other people's minds.

"If your disciples made a mistake, would you give them a chance to turn over a new leaf?"

Sun Mo gave him a question in reply to his question.

Yang Shizhan fell silent.

“You’ll definitely do that, right? Then why don’t you give yourself a chance?”

Sun Mo asked.

“I am a secondary saint. The sins I have committed are unforgivable.”

Yang Shizhan’s expression looked like he was in great pain.

There wasn’t a day in the past 200 years in which he hadn’t spent in regret.

“Haha, you’re really arrogant. So what if you’re a secondary saint?”

Sun Mo mocked. “I didn’t expect that after lying down for 200 years, you still can’t see through this little bit of fame. It’s no wonder that your personal disciples would betray you.”

Yang Shizhan froze. This was because deep down, he still regarded the title of a secondary saint as something very honorable.

“Yang Shizhan, remember this. Even if you become a saint, you are still first and foremost a teacher. Your fundamental responsibility is to educate people.”

Sun Mo lectured him.

“Saints have students all over the world and are amazing. However, ordinary private teachers teach young children to read and write, as well as teach them the principles of being a human. Is their work meaningless?”

“A saint represents a person with a high level of thought and achievements. However, for a child, the teacher who teaches them to read, to respect and be filial to their parents, and to survive in this society is their ‘saint’.”

Buzz!

Priceless Advice erupted, and golden spots of light illuminated the dark prison, making it as warm as spring.

Sun Mo sighed. “Yang Shizhan, you’ve been too obstinate!”

Yang Shizhan was stunned. Every single word that Sun Mo said was like the Thunder God’s chisel, piercing fiercely into his head.

“Secondary Saint Yang, don’t forget your initial intention when you gained enlightenment to the Self-Taught Halo. Teaching and nurturing people is the greater Dao that we should persist in. A saint?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “That’s just a fleeting cloud!”

“Initial intention? My initial intention?”

Yang Shizhan uncontrollably recalled his student days.

It was summer vacation and he went home to visit his family. In between the fields, Yang Shizhan taught the children from poor families who could not afford to go to private schools to read.

At the thought of those children's happy smiles when they learned to write their names, Yang Shizhan made his decision.

"I, Yang Shizhan, want all the children in the world to know how to write their own and their family members' names."

In the Nine Provinces where illiteracy rates were sky-high, it could be said that Yang Shizhan's dream was grand and lofty.

"However, later on, I became a genius great teacher, was praised by all sorts of people, and gained an extremely high status. Gradually, I forgot my original intentions and only thought of improving myself, teaching disciples who wouldn't bring shame to my reputation..."

"Teacher Yang, start all over again. Go and fulfill your initial intention!"

After Sun Mo said that, he turned to leave.

"Thank you for your teachings, Teacher!"

Yang Shizhan was impressed and convinced. After that, he started to cultivate the Undying Mystic Art.

...

In the office, through a small bug puppet, Hu Xingjiang saw the scene of Sun Mo enlightening Yang Shizhan, and he could not help but sigh in amazement.

As expected of the greatest new star in the great teacher world. Sun Mo's excellence was unparalleled.

"Not forgetting one's initial intentions. Well said!"

Hu Xingjiang's heart was also palpitating, feeling agitated. He remembered how he had hidden on this isolated island because he detested the world. He was wasting his time.

(Back then, why did I want to become a great teacher?)

Hu Xingjiang recalled the memories from when he gained enlightenment to the Self-Taught Halo.

...

"I heard that Sun Mo has been going down to see Yang Shizhan a lot recently? Is he thinking of curing him for a favor?"

"If the Central Province Academy has an additional quasi-sage, its strength will increase greatly!"

"Increase my ass. Have you not seen the miserable state Yang Shizhan is in?"

When the prison guards gathered together, they would discuss this issue. After all, Yang Shizhan was considered a famous person here.

As a secondary saint, he had atoned for his sins for 200 years. If he wanted to leave, no one would be able to stop him. However, he had chosen to exile himself.

“No matter how powerful Sun Mo’s God Hands is, it’s impossible for it to let Yang Shizhan return to his original condition!”

Ji Han passed by and scolded, “Don’t discuss such topics in the future!”

After the last conversation that day, Sun Mo stopped going to the lower level. He was not Yang Shizhan’s father. Moreover, Buddha wouldn’t help a fool to gain transcendence. If this guy wanted to die, he could not stop him, right?

Hence, Sun Mo returned to his normal life.

Giving massages, duels, collecting cultivation arts.

No one knew that Sun Mo could use all the learnings these people grasped. Instead, because their bodies had been improved by the massages, their impression of him increased tremendously.

“Teacher Sun, can your God Hands treat craziness?”

Yu Lin was curious.

“It can’t!” Sun Mo rolled his eyes. “Do you really think I’m omnipotent?”

“It’s such a pity!”

Yu Lin sighed. “That lunatic who talks nonsense is a secondary saint. If you can treat him, you’ll definitely benefit endlessly!”

“How did he go crazy?”

Sun Mo had asked about it before, but Hu Xingjiang didn’t say anything.

“Who knows? Maybe he did too many bad things?”

Yu Lin didn’t know either. “Oh right, do you want to solve the second riddle? Everyone is waiting!”

“Not interested!”

Sun Mo was a free man now. He had gotten Hu Xingjiang’s permission to enter the prison at any time without having to follow the one-week rule.

This preferential treatment made Lian Hongying and the rest feel extremely envious.

“You’re someone who clearly has the ability to do something but doesn’t do it! It’s really infuriating!”

Yu Lin was very disappointed. “If I were you, I’d be more than willing to do all sorts of big things and let the world know about me! Respect me! Fear me!”

“I’m also impressed that someone like you can become a great teacher.”

Sun Mo glared at Yu Lin.

“I was wrong, I’ll change!”

Yu Lin quickly smiled apologetically.



“Teacher Sun, are you free?”

Ji Han came over in a hurry.

“What’s the matter?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“A criminal has escaped!”

Ji Han’s expression turned gloomy.

“Why are you looking for me when the criminal has escaped?”

Sun Mo was speechless. Wait a minute, it couldn’t be Yang Shizhan, could it?

### **Chapter 1246: How Did He Escape?**

(Did I make a misjudgment? That’s impossible!)

Although Sun Mo did not major in psychology, he had read many books on this subject to lead his students well.

Given Yang Shizhan’s personality, he was clearly the kind of person who would first find fault with himself after making a mistake. He would put all the blame on himself and then end up in a blind alley.

To put it simply, such people were too harsh on themselves and too tolerant toward others.

Moreover, it had only been six months since Sun Mo had taught him the Undying Mystic Art. Had he already mastered it?

“Who escaped?” Yu Lin rolled up his sleeves. “I’ll help you catch them!”

“Scram back into prison!”

Ji Han glared at Yu Lin.

“Have precautionary measures been taken?”

Sun Mo frowned. “The most important thing now is to close off the entire prison and not let anyone leave!”

“That has been done!”

Ji Han still had this bit of ability. “And we even launched a large search, but we didn’t manage to find him. That’s why the prison warden asked me to come and get your help in this.”

“Is it Yang Shizhan?”

Sun Mo was a little worried. That guy was very strong. If he were to escape and join the Dark Dawn, it would cause great damage to the Nine Provinces.

“Secondary Saint Yang?”

Ji Han was stunned. "He has become a human swine and doesn't even have limbs. How can he escape?"

"I know, it's Kong Yuxin, right?"

Yu Lin clapped his hands and revealed an expression that said, 'That's right, it's definitely him.'

Ji Han raised his leg and kicked him, letting out a sinister laugh. "You must be his accomplice. Come, let's bring you to the detention room!"

"Boss Ji, I was wrong! I'll shut up!"

After Yu Lin said that, he shut his mouth forcefully and even made a gesture as if he was sewing up his lips with a needle.

"Kong Yuxin?"

Sun Mo thought for a moment. "I don't think I've met this person before."

Thinking back, it had been almost two years since Sun Mo came to the Prison of Desolation. Although he had advanced a tier and learned a lot, he hadn't made any progress in the mission for the examination.

"He was locked in the detention room most of the time!"

Ji Han's face darkened. At the mention of this prisoner's name, he was filled with anger.

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo knew that there was a detention room on the sixth floor of the Prison of Desolation. If a prisoner did something wrong, they would be thrown in.

It was a kennel that was pitch-black as ink.

This was not a description but the truth. It was a very small and narrow kennel. If an adult were to stay inside, they would only be able to stand and could not even curl up or lie down because there wasn't enough space.

This cruel punishment made many prisoners obedient, and they'd tried their best not to do anything wrong.

But now, from what Ji Han said, this Kong Yuxin had been in the detention room the entire time?

"That guy refuses to change his ways no matter how many times he's been taught. He escapes frequently and as a punishment, the longest time he's ever been in detention is two years."

Yu Lin said.

Kong Yuxin was considered a famous person in the Prison of Desolation.

Although everyone would have thought of escaping after coming to this place, they gave up after thinking about how they would have to face the vast and endless sea once they rushed out of the prison. However, Kong Yuxin did not. His greatest attempt was when he had managed to head out 15 kilometers into the sea. If it wasn't for the fact that he was unlucky and encountered a storm, he might have been able to escape.

“Why is he escaping? Was there an injustice?”

Sun Mo was impressed. Was this an act of *The Shawshank’s Redemption*?

“I’d believe it if others were wronged, but Kong Yuxin deserves it!”

Yu Lin spat out a mouthful of thick phlegm with great force, his expression filled with contempt. “He actually fell in love with his personal student. This is absolutely a huge violation of teaching ethics.”

“...”

Sun Mo didn’t know how to reply to this. It was taboo for teachers and students to be in a love relationship even in the modern world, let alone in the ancient era. Even if the teacher and student had true love for each other, eventually becoming husband and wife in private, they still had to pay attention and act normal in public.

“Kong Yuxin’s brain is screwed up. If you really love each other, wouldn’t it be fine to run to and live in a place where no one knows you? Even the Darkness Continent would be an option! However, this guy refuses to do that. He even publicly announced that he loves his student and wants to marry her to give her a lifetime of bliss!”

Yu Lin started gossiping away, becoming noisier than 500 ducks together. “He wants their wedding to be blessed by his friends and family. In order to get married, he even announced that he was going to give up his identity as a great teacher.”

“He is a vicious person!”

Sun Mo was impressed.

“Then he was taken down by the Saint Gate and thrown into the Prison of Desolation.”

Yu Lin mocked. “His way of doing things is simply giving the Saint Gate a tight slap on both sides of their face. It would be strange if those old fogies from the Saint Gate would let him off.”

“I have no idea why this guy is so persistent about it.”

Ji Han also wore a helpless expression.

There were some things in this world that could only be done and not said. After all, humans lived for their pride. However, Kong Yuxin insisted on holding a grand wedding.

“How many years has he been locked up here?”

Sun Mo was curious. “And how many times did he try to escape?”

“It’s been 30 years.”

Ji Han did the math. “The number of times he successfully escaped from the Prison of Desolation is 36. The number of times he was discovered and promptly stopped is even more.”

“This mean that he attempts to escape once every year or so?”

Sun Mo was shocked. What kind of determination was this?

Many people in his shoes would probably feel despair after repeatedly attempting to escape and then failing.

“The crucial point is that 30 years have passed and they haven’t met once. All their love must have withered, right?”

Yu Lin felt that Kong Yuxin had actually gone crazy.

“It doesn’t matter if it has wilted or not. Let’s find him first!”

Ji Han was very nervous. Ever since the Prison of Desolation was built, no one had managed to escape. If Kong Yuxin were to succeed, then Ji Han’s name would become the laughingstock in the great teacher world.

“Teacher Sun, please help us out!”

Ji Han put down his pride and humbly pleaded.

It couldn’t be helped. Kong Yuxin’s escape record was too terrifying, and he had also successfully escaped from the isolated island before. Therefore, Ji Han couldn’t care less about his reputation at this moment.

“Which cell was he in before he escaped?”

Sun Mo hastened his steps. “Bring me there!”

...

Even though Kong Yuxin was a 4-stars great teacher—not a high star-level—he had been imprisoned on the fifth floor due to his repeated attempts to escape.

The cell in which he was confined had simple furnishings. Other than a stone bed and some dried grass, there was not even a single blanket.

The prison was made of heavy metal gates with a spirit rune lock on it. This kind of lock was specially made. Without a key, as long as one came into contact with it for five seconds, there would be an ear-piercing alarm.

Now the lock was broken.

“Kong Yuxin must have an insider working with him on this. Look at his lock-picking skills. There’s at least an ancestor-level spirit runist helping him.”

Sun Mo had just arrived when he heard a man spouting nonsense.

The other party looked ordinary, the kind who couldn’t be found in a crowd. However, the expression on his face was one of confidence and arrogance, as if he was the number one person in the world. It made people want to give him a few punches.

Sun Mo knew this person. His name was Zhang Qingmin, and he was a 4-stars great teacher. As he was discovered by the Saint Gate to have researched forbidden arts, he was imprisoned here.

Sun Mo had approached him previously and ended up getting lashed at by him.

In short, he was an arrogant person who thought that everyone else was a fool.

“There are more than ten grandmaster-level spirit runists among the prisoners in the Prison of Desolation, but it’s impossible for there to be an ancestor-level spirit runist.”

Ji Han retorted.

“Old Ji, you’re too rigid.”

Zhang Qingmin tapped his own temple and then lectured Ji Han. “Can’t they continue to study hard in the years they’ve been imprisoned?”

This tone was very provocative, but Ji Han endured it. After all, this guy’s intelligence was really not low.

“Oh right, don’t we have the youngest ancestor-level spirit runist in the Nine Provinces here? He might be the one helping Kong Yuxin escape!”

Zhang Qingmin glanced at Sun Mo, his tone hostile.

He saw himself as a peerless genius. Even when he performed experiments in forbidden arts, it was for the sake of the people and not for his selfish desires. However, the Saint Gate refused to listen to his explanations and suppressed him.

That was atrocious!

The great teachers in the Nine Provinces, including the Sect Lord Su Taiqing, were a group of frogs at the bottom of a well. They were a bunch of people who were restricted by existing boundaries.

Zhang Qingmin looked at Sun Mo, who was ridiculously young, and his heart was filled with jealousy and anger. (If it wasn’t for the bullsh\*t Saint Gate being a busybody, my research would have been completed. I would then also be a renowned great ancestor-level spirit runist.)

“Zhang Qingmin, don’t speak nonsense.”

Ji Han scolded.

“Hmph, it’s not just him. Everyone in the prison has suspicions!”

Zhang Qingmin’s gaze swept across everyone present. “There are no traces left in the prison. The other party left without anyone noticing. Other than there being an insider, tell me, what the other way out is?”

“Go, gather all the prisoners and prison guards here. I’m going to give them a lecture!”

Zhang Qingmin ordered arrogantly.

Ji Han did not move but looked at Sun Mo.

“I need all the information on Kong Yuxin, as well as how he escaped from prison each time. You guys should have records, right? Bring them over now!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Hehe, by the time you’re done reading, he would have returned to the Nine Provinces.”

Zhang Qingmin sneered.

“No, he has only left the cell for two days. There’s not enough time.”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Uh!”

Zhang Qingmin choked. (I’m mocking you. Why are you giving such an honest answer? Insufficient EQ?)

“Why is it two days?”

Yu Lin asked. He had also shamelessly followed over. As he was a godly thief and knew a lot of things, Ji Han felt that he might be able to help.

“Because this spirit rune lock was opened the day before yesterday.”

Speaking up to this point, Zhang Qingmin glanced at Sun Mo. This kid had some capabilities. He must have a deep understanding of spirit runes to be able to tell this.

“Teacher Zhang, haven’t you thought of the possibility that Kong Yuxin might have fled long ago? That he could have intentionally left behind traces on the spirit rune lock in order to lure us over?”

Sun Mo asked, “For Kong Yuxin to be able to escape so many times, there must be nothing wrong with his intelligence, right?”

“...”

Zhang Qingmin’s countenance sank. This possibility was basically confirmed.

“Then how do we accurately judge the time when Kong Yuxin escaped?”

Yu Lin was curious.

“It’s not about when he escaped, but when he left the prison!”

Sun Mo looked around. “He might not have left the prison yet!”

“Who can’t make guesses like this? The important thing is the evidence!”

Zhang Qingmin looked at Sun Mo provocatively. “Do you have any?”

Swoosh!

Everyone’s gazes stared at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo shrugged.

“I really do have!”

As Sun Mo spoke, he bit his index finger and cast a spiritual control technique to summon the Holy Pharaoh.

**Chapter 1247: Secret Gu Technique**

“Master, sob sob sob, you’ve finally summoned me again!”

As soon as the Holy Pharaoh came out, it dashed in front of Sun Mo like a ferocious tiger charging toward its prey. It then started to rub against his leg.

Its fawning look was no different from a pug.

“Move away a little!”

Sun Mo kicked the Holy Pharaoh.

He couldn’t help it. He was born to be uncomfortable with creatures like bugs, especially those with many legs. Those were even more disgusting.

“Ouch!”

The Holy Pharaoh felt very hurt as if it was abandoned by a heartless man.

“F\*ck!”

When the others saw the Holy Pharaoh, all of them jumped in shock, their scalps turning numb.

The Holy Pharaoh was Egypt’s guardian beast, an evil and terrifying undead creature that had lived for more than 10,000 years. The undead aura it emitted had a natural deterrent effect on living creatures.

With the appearance of Holy Pharaoh, white frosted qi of death started to permeate the prison, causing the temperature to drop by more than ten degrees.

“This looks like a dung beetle. Why does it give off such a strong pressure?”

Upon hearing this, the Holy Pharaoh swung his head and stared over. Its huge compound eyes exuded a murderous and vicious aura.

“Teacher... Teacher Sun, I didn’t mean that!”

Yu Lin quickly explained.

“Stop wasting time. Help me check how many days it has been since the person who was staying here has left.”

Sun Mo instructed.

“...”

The Holy Pharaoh wanted to curse. (I’m the deity of the Egyptians, but you’re treating me like a dog?)

“Hurry up!”

Sun Mo urged, “After we’re done with this, I’ll allow you to eat one soul!”

“Woof woof!”

The Holy Pharaoh immediately did as it was told. (If there's food, you can treat me as anything you want, even a dog.)

As an undead, scarabs were very sensitive to the smell of living creatures. Moreover, it was the guardian of tombs, so it was good at using soul-type magic to create various terrifying nightmares.

Tomb raiders often went crazy from nightmares even before they could see the Holy Pharaoh.

"The person who lived here left this morning."

The Holy Pharaoh reported, "Do you need me to continue tracking him?"

Sun Mo had a contract with the scarab, so they communicated telepathically. Other people could not hear this reply.

"This morning?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"What's the matter?"

Ji Han saw that Sun Mo's expression was not right and became even more worried.

"Kong Yuxin left in the morning."

Sun Mo examined every inch of the cell carefully, not even missing the toilet bowl.

"Haha, is your bug reliable?"

Zhang Qingmin sneered. "I can confirm that the spirit rune lock was opened two days ago. Tell me, how could the patrolling prison guards not notice it if the door lock was opened two days ago?"

"The prison guards are his accomplices?"

Yu Lin interrupted.

The Prison of Desolation's patrolling guards didn't just take one round in their patrolling duties. They also had to talk to the prisoners to confirm that they were not dead, as well as check if the door locks were damaged.

"My men won't commit any crimes!"

Ji Han trusted the prison guards.

"We'll see how things are after the interrogation is done!"

Zhang Qingmin smirked.

Soon, everyone in the prison was called to the first floor.

Zhang Qingmin started to interrogate them. He started with the prisoners who knew spirit runes, then he grabbed the prison guards and questioned them one by one. During this time, he used both soft and hard methods and even beat up people.



Sun Mo did not interrupt. Instead, he sat at the side and started reading the information about Kong Yuxin.

An hour later, Ji Han couldn't wait any longer. "Teacher Zhang, did you find anything?"

"What's the hurry?"

Zhang Qingmin complained unhappily. He scratched his head and sized up these people again. Judging from their expressions, these people did not lie. Moreover, there were no loopholes in their confessions.

This was bad!

Zhang Qingmin stole a glance at Sun Mo and was a little worried. (Am I going to be defeated again?)

"Teacher Sun, don't you have anything you want to ask?"

Ji Han looked at Sun Mo.

"No!"

Sun Mo shook his head. Although Zhang Qingmin was arrogant, he did have some capabilities. His interrogation methods and techniques were very tricky.

"Should we talk to the prison warden for further directions?"

Yu Lin suggested.

"We can only do that now!"

Ji Han was displeased.

According to the regulations, the prison door would open once every seven days. If it didn't open, it meant that something had happened inside. When that happened, Hu Xingjiang would definitely come to check on the situation personally. However, if they were to open the door now, Kong Yuxin might end up running away.

Of course, Ji Han could also send a signal now and inform Hu Xingjiang in advance.

"In my opinion, all of you have been tricked by Kong Yuxin!"

Zhang Qingmin started to make deductions. "He had escaped so many times, so he must be very careful. Why did he leave behind such an obvious loophole in the spirit rune lock? It's clearly some kind of lure. He might have left the prison long ago."

"Think about it. There are still three days before the prison door opens again. Wouldn't he be alerting the enemy if he were to run out now? So he must have left when the door was opened the last time."

Zhang Qingmin looked at the prison guards. "There must be someone among them who was controlled by Kong Yu with secret arts, helping him in his prison breakaway plan."

"That's impossible!"

Ji Han rejected this deduction. "When the prison guards leave the prison, our guards will check on them. Therefore, as long as one was influenced by spiritual control techniques, puppetry, Gu techniques, or things like that, they'd be discovered."

"What if your standard is not good enough?"

Zhang Qingmin rebutted.

Ji Han snorted and couldn't be bothered to argue. In the end, he still decided to report this matter to Hu Xingjiang and let him make the decision.

15 minutes later, everyone received a reply.

Hu Xingjiang asked Zhang Qingmin and Sun Mo to continue investigating the case. He would take responsibility for the pursuit outside.

Three days passed by very quickly.

Sun Mo and the others found nothing.

The prison's door opened.

"I feel that there's definitely a traitor among these people!"

Zhang Qingmin was indignant.

Ji Han had the same thoughts. However, they could not imprison these people anymore. Otherwise, it would break their hearts and it'd be hard to lead them in the future.

However, Ji Han had arranged for people to secretly monitor these prison guards.

Zhang Qingmin was a prisoner, so he could only return to his cell. However, Sun Mo was free. He could use this opportunity to freshen up and have a feast.

"Teacher Sun, let's have a meal together!"

Wu You called out.

"So what if someone like Kong Yuxin ran away? It's not like he would cause any harm."

Pang Tong thought nothing of it.

To put it bluntly, Kong Yuxin just had some moral issues. He did not have any criminal records.

The prison's patrolling level had been raised to the highest level, but even after ten months, there was still nothing. Now, even Ji Han had resigned himself to fate.

One day, the moon was dark and the wind was strong.

A couple was hiding by the cliff, admiring the moon while talking about love.

"Oh, my stomach hurts! Just a minute!"

The man looked like he was in agony and held onto his stomach as he ran toward the cliff. He couldn't hold it anymore and could only deal with it nearby. He felt better after he was done, but he didn't notice that a bug the size of a fingernail was crawling away from the feces.

The bug raced down the cliff and landed directly in the sea, bobbing up and down with the waves. After it had left the island for a distance, the bug emitted a strange soundwave, and a school of fish swam over. One of them swallowed the bug.

The sky turned bright and the night passed.

On the surface of the sea, a fish suddenly popped out, flicking out of the surface. When it landed again, its stomach had turned over and it was dead.

A few minutes later, a human arm suddenly pried open the fish mouth and stretched out. Then, there was a head, shoulders, and even half a body...

Finally, a man in his seventies climbed completely out of the fish's mouth. He lay on his back on the surface of the sea, staring at the blue sky, the white clouds, and the rising sun in the east. He suddenly felt a sense of exhilaration.

At that moment, the man wanted to sing loudly, but he restrained himself in the end.

"I'm not safe yet. I have to find a ship quickly and return to land as soon as possible!"

Kong Yuxin's face was pale. The activation of the Gu Technique had consumed a large amount of his spirit qi and stamina, causing him to be very weak.

"I'll go home and then propose to Little Lan!"

Kong Yuxin cheered himself on and started swimming. However, after ten minutes, he stopped and looked toward the west.

A black shadow quickly floated over from the sky.

"Why does it feel like a human?"

Kong Yuxin frowned. For safety's sake, he dived into the sea to hide.

"Kong Yuxin, stop hiding. I've been following you for more than half a month."

Sun Mo spoke up.

Splash!

Kong Yuxin emerged from the water and looked at Sun Mo in surprise. "It's you? Great Teacher Sun, let's make a deal. I'll give you two saint-tier cultivation arts and you let me off. How about that?"

"You're so generous?"

Sun Mo pretended to be surprised.

"You should know about me, right? I'm not interested in things like cultivation or career. I just want to marry Little Lan and give her happiness."

Kong Yuxin sounded sincere.

“Has Secondary Saint Hu given you his silent consent for you to leave?”

Sun Mo asked.

“No! I ran off by myself! Don’t spout nonsense!”

Kong Yuxin denied this repeatedly.

“Can you tell me why you opened the spirit rune lock but didn’t leave?”

Sun Mo was puzzled. “That shouldn’t have been your original plan, right?”

“When did you set your eyes on me?”

Kong Yuxin did not answer his question.

“You might not believe me, but my understanding of the origins of Gu techniques is more comprehensive than many Gu grandmasters. Moreover, I know some forbidden arts and I have a scarab that is proficient in soul-related secret arts. Therefore, I was able to determine your location on day one.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

It was really amazing how he could turn into a bug and get swallowed by a prison guard.

“Then why didn’t you expose me?”

Kong Yuxin was very surprised. The people from Nanyue were very secretive about Gu Techniques. They wouldn’t even teach these techniques to people from other tribes, let alone people from the Central Plains.

The secret Gu Technique Kong Yuxin used was something he had obtained from an ancient book. He had never used it before, so Ji Han and the others would not be wary of him in this area.

“I want to see what you’re capable of!”

Sun Mo smiled and gave him a thumbs-up. “This is really unbelievable.”

“Didn’t I still end up being caught by you in the end?”

Kong Yuxin said self-mockingly.

“I’m a grandmaster in herbology. That’s why I was able to scatter medicinal powder on those prison guards without anyone noticing. I relied on the scent of the powder to track you down.”

Sun M’s lips twitched. “The many times you tried to escape previously should have been a smokescreen, right? It’s to conceal the fact that you know Gu Techniques. This way, no one will know how you escape no matter how hard they rack their brains over it!”

“That is one reason, but more importantly, I wasn’t done with the training of the gu-bug yet!”

Kong Yuxin sighed. Why did he have to encounter Sun Mo?

Otherwise, he would have succeeded.

“Why did you choose to flee at such an unreasonable time?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

### **Chapter 1248: The Weight of these Two Words ‘Great Teacher’!**

“My friend was brought to the laboratory, and I wanted to save him!”

Kong Yuxin did not hide anything. After all, this was a scandal involving the great teacher world. If it was leaked out, the ones embarrassed would be Hu Xingjiang and the others.

“...”

Sun Mo did not know if he should continue listening. This thing was definitely a secret. If he were to find out, he might be killed and silenced.

“You can’t be thinking that the Prison of Desolation is where the prisoners are kept, can you?”

Kong Yuxin chuckled mockingly. “It’s actually a laboratory. Many forbidden arts that are banned in the Nine Provinces can be conducted here.”

Most forbidden art experiments, even if they didn’t involve humans in the early stages, would definitely use humans in the later stages. Only then would the data be the most accurate.

“Generally speaking, criminals who committed serious crimes can forget about leaving this place alive. For criminals of lighter crimes, if they want to have their sentence reduced, they can choose to be experimental subjects. But to be honest, there’s a high chance that they will die in the experiments.”

Kong Yuxin looked sad.

He had made a good friend in the Prison of Desolation, someone who understood his love. That was why he had taken the risk to go to the laboratory on the lowest floor to save him. Unfortunately, it was too late.

Kong Yuxin had failed in the attempt to save his friend and had his trump card exposed. Hence, he had no choice but to escape in advance. Otherwise, if he were to stick to the original plan, he would not have been discovered at all.

The Gu technique he cultivated was called Worm Transformation Replacement Art. It could nurture his lifeblood and soul into a vital Gu worm in his body.

This bug could then engulf its owner and then spit them out whole.

The drawback was that the user would eventually become an existence that was both a human and a worm. They would gradually forget whether they were a human or a bug on the consciousness level.

If it wasn’t for the sake of escaping, Kong Yuxin would not have cultivated this forbidden technique.

“Sun Mo, you should hurry up and run. A few major characters in the laboratory are very interested in your body and want to experiment on you.”

Kong Yuxin reminded Sun Mo. This was a piece of information that he had obtained without anyone knowing while he was attached to a host in the form of a bug.

“What are you planning to do next?”

Sun Mo grabbed his wooden blade.

“Head back to the Nine Provinces and propose!”

Kong Yuxin’s answer was given without any hesitation.

“It’s been 30 years. Do you think your disciple will still be waiting for you?”

Sun Mo’s question struck straight at his soul.

“She will!”

This was the only answer Kong Yuxin could give. Otherwise, his 30 years of persistence would have been in vain. “She said that she would stay in the countryside and wait for me to return!”

“Since you can even give up your identity as a great teacher for her, why can’t you live in seclusion with her?”

Sun Mo frowned. “Love between a teacher and a student is against moral ethics.”

“I want to give her a perfect wedding. I want to live an upright life with her!”

Kong Yuxin persisted.

“Wedding is just a ceremony. Why can’t you understand that?”

Sun Mo was furious. “Even if you invited all the saints and emperors in the Nine Provinces to congratulate you, what meaning is there to that?”

“In my opinion, the congratulations from the Saint Gate can’t be compared to the mutual respect between husband and wife or the simple meals on the dining table!

“Kong Yuxin, the reason you’re so insistent is because you know in your heart that a love relationship between a teacher and student is disgraceful. Those rumors and strange gazes are harmful to that girl! So you want to obtain people’s recognition.

“But I’m telling you, that’s impossible!”

Kong Yuxin became anxious. “Why is it impossible? We’re truly in love with each other!”

“Have you thought about it? If the Saint Gate approves of your marriage, then it would be treated as a norm for great teachers to marry their female disciples in the future.”

Sun Mo’s tone was solemn. “Some female disciples covet their teacher’s cultivation arts, secret manuals, and alchemy prescriptions. They will take the initiative to seduce and marry them. Also, some despicable great teachers will use these benefits as bait to tempt their female disciples.”

Kong Yuxin fell silent because the situation that Sun Mo had mentioned was present right now.

“Once such private transactions are exposed, the reputation of great teachers will be ruined. However, if the love relationships between great teachers and their students are accepted as being reasonable, great teachers will just get another wife or even a concubine. Even if there are disagreements, it will be a conflict between husband and wife. Who will be able to manage such problems?”

Sun Mo tried to persuade him. “Is the love you guys want a formality? Or to be helping each other even in difficult situations?”

Kong Yuxin looked ashamed.

“Kong Yuxin, to be honest, I look down on you very much. Even if your student loves you, you should stop her.”

Sun Mo sighed. “You’re a great teacher. Your duty is to teach people, not to love them. You should have told your student how big this world is, taught her to have courage, and taught her the ability to take on this ‘world’. What you should have taught her is not love.”

Kong Yuxin was stunned. Sun Mo’s words were very enlightening that they instantly shattered his pride as a teacher.

“You said that you’ll give up on being a great teacher for love?”

Sun Mo sneered. “In my opinion, you’re not fit to be a great teacher. We should be the lighthouse for students, the starting point for them, not their final destination!”

Sun Mo flew away and gave him a final warning.

“Kong Yuxin, you’ve never hurt any prison guards, nor have you done great evil. Therefore, I won’t capture you. I also hope that after you return to the Nine Provinces, regardless of what kind of life you see that girl leading, you won’t harm her.”

Kong Yuxin’s thoughts were in a mess. He drifted on the spot for a few more minutes, bowed to Sun Mo, and started thinking of ways to return to the Nine Provinces.

Nine months later, Kong Yuxin finally returned to land after going through great hardships. He was currently very weak. But fortunately, he was rescued by a fisherman.

After recuperating for another three months, Kong Yuxin disguised himself and hurried back to his hometown without stopping.

...

The last time Kong Yuxin was home was before he went to work. Coupled with his 30-year prison term, it could be said that Kong Yuxin had not been home for nearly 60 years.

The old poplar tree at the village entrance was still lush, but its bark was filled with wrinkles, making it look like an old man with wrinkled skin and thinning hair.

The small river that meandered through the village still looked the same. However, Kong Yuxin no longer recognized the women washing clothes by the river.

Someone cast a suspicious and wary gaze at Kong Yuxin, but he ignored them. He stumbled and staggered as he went along the road and rushed to the entrance of his house.

The door was half-closed, and the sound of weaving could be heard from inside.

Kong Yuxin reached out to push open the door, but he did not dare to. He was trembling uncontrollably.

“Is it the Li Family’s daughter-in-law?”

However, a question rang out from the room.

Although this voice was a little old, it was still as clear as it had been in Kong Yuxin’s memories. Thinking of the sweet memories, he could no longer control himself and pushed open the wooden door.

The person in the house didn’t hear any reply and thus walked out.

It was a woman in her forties. She was dressed in rough clothing and had a handkerchief on her head. When she saw Kong Yuxin, she froze on the spot.

She covered her mouth with both hands, tears gushing down her cheeks like a torrential flood.

“Teach... Teacher!”

Hearing this gentle address, Kong Yu was immediately filled with varying emotions. Sun Mo’s words surged into his heart.

When they parted, she was in her youth, like the peach blossoms in March or the clear flowing spring water, full of youth and vitality.

But now, she was already past her prime, and no longer had the childishness and beauty of a young girl. What she was left with was only old age.

“Lan`er!”

Kong Yuxin’s voice trembled slightly as he called out this name. However, it brought about a piercing pain.

He finally understood Sun Mo’s words.

Great teachers should be the starting point for students, not the end point.

Lan`er’s life shouldn’t have lived several decades in this dilapidated and poor village. She had once been a genius and yearned for the great world outside, wanting to learn powerful cultivation arts and become a great teacher like himself. However, he...

He had held her back for her entire life!

Lan`er suddenly rushed forward and hugged Kong Yuxin.

“You’re back? You’re really back?”

Lan`er was in disbelief. She hugged Kong Yuxin tightly and felt his warmth.

“I’m sorry! I’m sorry!”



Kong Yuxin was very reproachful.

“Everything is in the past now. It’s good that you’re back!”

Lan`er consoled him.

“Lan`er, tell me, do you regret it?”

Kong Yuxin looked at his disciple’s eyes. He felt anticipation, hesitation, and nervousness.

“I’ve been weaving cloth and lived as a village woman for 30 years. It’d be impossible to say that I don’t regret it. After all, my heart would be filled with bitterness whenever I saw my good friends and schoolmates achieving success in their careers or having blissful families even if they didn’t get great fame. But when I think of you, I don’t feel any pain anymore.”

Lan`er revealed a gentle smile. “Don’t think too much about it. I had waited for you willingly!”

“That’s right!”

The pain in Kong Yuxin’s heart was like having limbs torn off. (You had done it willingly, but I had held you back for life because of this ‘love’.)

(Why didn’t I let you go back then?)

Unfortunately, time was merciless. It was also cold and would not give anyone the chance to make amendments.

(If only I had met Sun Mo back then and been enlightened by him!)

Kong Yuxin did not regret staying in prison for 30 years. However, he regretted letting Lan`er lose the most wonderful period of her life.

Sun Mo was a man that didn’t let down his identity as a great teacher!

At this moment, Kong Yuxin finally understood the weight of the great teacher title. Before loving Lan`er, he should have first done a good job as a teacher, telling her how she should live her life!

...

When Sun Mo returned to the isolated island, he had only taken a few steps before he saw Hu Xingjiang standing by the cliff, looking at the scenery with his hands behind his back.

Sun Mo paused. He had been gone for so long, so Hu Xingjiang had probably guessed what he had done, right?

“I feel very upset!”

Hu Xingjiang looked at the clouds in the sky with a dejected expression.

“Teacher, why do you say that?”

Sun Mo was perplexed.

“When Kong Yuxin was sent here, I investigated and found that there was indeed love between him and his student. I wanted to let him go because that girl was waiting for him, but I couldn’t do it!”

Hu Xingjiang sighed. “Do you know why?”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Because if I had done that, it’d be even harder for Kong Yuxin to understand the meaning behind the two words ‘great teacher’!”

Hu Xingjiang leaned forward as if he was about to jump into the sea. “In order to let Kong Yuxin understand the weight of being a ‘great teacher’, I might have let a girl lead a life by herself for 30 years. I was the one who had wasted her youth.”

“Is that why you made things easier for Kong Yuxin and eventually decided to let him leave on the 30th year of his prison term?”

Sun Mo spoke bluntly.

He had long since been suspicious of how a person could easily break out of prison so many times without being targeted.

“Teaching and nurturing people is the foundation of great teachers. Sometimes, I’d wonder if it’s a sin to hold up others in order to educate Kong Yuxin.”

Hu Xingjiang looked at Sun Mo with a lost expression.

“The moon has periods of waning, and people experience joys and sorrows, unions and separations. How can there be anything perfect in this world? We just need to do our best to have a clear conscience.”

Sun Mo did not want to think about this problem because it was one without a solution.

“If it were you, what would you do?”

Hu Xingjiang asked.

“Punish Kong Yuxin.”

As a teacher, Sun Mo would definitely not agree with a love relationship between a teacher and a student. “A female student is still a child. What would she know about love? Moreover, the proportion of love in life is not everything. As a teacher, it is a huge mistake not to establish the right values and perspectives for students.”

In the Nine Provinces, teachers were like half a parent. For example, if Sun Mo killed Lu Zhiruo, even if it was by accident, he would at most be blamed, but he wouldn’t need to be sentenced.

That was why love relationships between teachers and students were despised and boycotted. It was like a father falling in love with his daughter. It was unacceptable ethically and morally.

In this case, Hu Xingjiang was an open-minded person. If a stubborn old man was in his shoes, they would have long since killed Kong Yuxin in prison.

“Teacher, the matter has passed. Let’s not look for trouble anymore!”

Sun Mo turned to leave. “I’ll go find someone to spar with.”

“Do you want to enter the laboratory to take a look?”

Hu Xingjiang suddenly asked.

“Hmm?”

Sun Mo blinked and pretended to be puzzled.

“Stop with the pretense. Since you saw Kong Yuxin, how could he not tell you about this matter?”

Hu Xingjiang was also a crafty old fox and had seen through everything.

Sun Mo felt very awkward. “The more one knows, the faster one dies. I’ve never played with any of the famous prostitutes and top courtesans in the Qinhuai River and brothels!”

“Let’s go!”

Hu Xingjiang led the way.

Although he looked calm, his heart was in turbulence, feeling great astonishment.

(Isn’t Sun Mo too amazing? To think that he even knows about the rare Worm Transformation Replacement Art?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Hu Xingjiang +1,000. Respect (3,200/10,000).

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment when he heard this voice. He then heaved a sigh of relief. (Since he has given some favorable impression points, I don’t think that he’ll silence me, right?)

The two of them entered the prison, but Hu Xingjiang did not bring Sun Mo down directly. Instead, he walked past one prison cell after another and told him about the convicts who had been detained in the past.

There were heinous bastards, malicious villains, and unlucky scapegoats.

The more Sun Mo listened, the more he felt that something was amiss. (Why are you telling me these things? Are you taking care of things before your death? Or are you going to nurture me to become the next prison warden?)

The day passed just like that, but Sun Mo didn’t find it annoying because Hu Xingjiang would tell him some of the prisoners’ ultimate arts and experiences.

An opportunity like this was far too precious.

Sun Mo went all out and memorized them.

Hu Xingjiang actually admired Sun Mo a lot and wanted to take him in as a disciple. However, as he thought about how his identity would make things inconvenient for Sun Mo, he gave up on that thought. He only used this method to impart some knowledge to Sun Mo.

This was the guidance of a secondary saint that others could not even hope to obtain.

Half a month passed just like that, and the two of them arrived at the fifth level.

Hu Xingjiang looked at Sun Mo, feeling increasingly satisfied with him. Look at his learning ability. It was simply off the charts. No matter what it was, Sun Mo would understand it after he explained it once, and he'd also be able to draw inferences from it.

How nice would it be if this was his student!

Hu Xingjiang sighed. He wanted to ask Sun Mo if he wanted to take a rest. However, the entire prison suddenly shook. The snakes, insects, rats, and ants that were hiding in the corners and cracks in the walls also crawled out and surged in one direction like a tide.

"F\*ck, what's happening? An earthquake?"

Sun Mo panicked. "Teacher Hu, what should we do?"

Save the others?

Or to escape first?

The Prison of Desolation was underground.. If it were to collapse, many people would be buried.

### **Chapter 1249: Saint Emerges, Fragrance Permeates the World!**

"Don't panic!"

Although Hu Xingjiang said that, he still rushed toward the laboratory.

It was fine if the prison was destroyed, but the experimental data and samples must be protected. However, he had only rushed a few steps forward before suddenly stopping.

"Hmm?"

Hu Xingjiang looked puzzled and stared in a direction.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The surrounding spirit qi was triggered. It was as if the mud and sand were falling down after a torrential flood. The spirit qi was guided by a powerful and mysterious force and surged in a direction.

"This is... a breakthrough?"

Hu Xingjiang suddenly thought of a possibility, but he felt that it was impossible.

"Which cultivation tier's breakthrough is this to be able to cause such a huge commotion?"

Sun Mo was shocked. He even heard the rumble of thunder. They were underground here, so if thunder could be heard here, that meant that the environment outside was even crazier.

He had only seen such a situation in the Battlegod Canyon when Shi Sheng was striving to become a secondary saint.

“Go!”

Hu Xingjiang called out to Sun Mo and changed directions, following the direction of the spirit qi surge.

...

The surface of the isolated island looked like the end of the world.

Rumble! Rumble!

Bolts of lightning snakes appeared in the sky and slashed at the isolated island like sharp blades of the gods. The surface of the sea was in great turbulence, and the waves hit the cliff again and again.

“Hurry, let’s go into the prison!”

Ji Han appeared at the first instant and led the people into the prison.

This was a sign of an impending storm. Those houses would not be able to withstand such havoc.

“F\*ck, what’s going on?”

Wu You’s jaw dropped. He clutched his chest with his right hand, unable to breathe properly.

To cultivators, the denser the spirit qi, the more comfortable they would usually feel. However, if the flow of qi was too intense and agitated, it would instead feel irritating.

This was caused by the difference in the spiritual pressure in and outside of the body. If the difference was too great, it might even cause the cultivator to explode and die.

“There’s... someone trying to attempt a breakthrough to the saint realm!”

Pang Tong cried out in surprise, his lips trembling. He looked fervently at the cockroaches and rodents running around.

“What?”

Wu You was stunned. “Are you kidding?”

Becoming a saint was the most important thing in a great teacher’s life, even more so than their life. Therefore, any secondary saint would be fully prepared for that.

Attempting for a breakthrough in such a lousy environment?

Was he complaining that the success rate was too high?

“I’m not lying to you. My father was fortunate enough to have seen Secondary Saint Wang becoming a saint. At that time, the mountains and earth shook, and heavenly thunder rumbled. All living beings would move out and gather in a room to prostrate in worship to congratulate the birth of a saint!”

Pang Tong remembered it very clearly because his father would talk about that scene whenever he drank alcohol. His eyes were always filled with envy and admiration when talking about it.

Sniff! Sniff!

Pang Tong sniffed hard. "Can you smell it?"

"What?"

Other than the damp and moldy smell of the prison, Wu You couldn't smell anything else.

"There's a strange fragrance. My father has this saying—a saint emerges in the world, fragrance permeates the world!"

Pang Tong stopped talking. He started running excitedly in the direction of the spirit qi flow.

"There's really a saint?"

Wu You chased after him as well, feeling conflicted.

A saint was an existence who stood at the pinnacle of the great teacher world. As long as a saint was willing, their own strength and influence would allow them to build up a great faction in a short time.

If a great teacher in the Nine Provinces became a saint, Wu You would definitely jump up in joy. This was because every saint could bring about changes to the world. However, this was the Prison of Desolation, so this secondary saint who became a saint was definitely a criminal. Once such a person became a saint...

Hopefully, this would not give the Dark Dawn another great officer!

Wu You looked troubled.

Normally, it would be very difficult for the two of them to go down to the lowest level because they would not be able to solve the difficult problem at the checkpoint. However, the prison was in chaos today, and some prison guards had run away in midst of the chaos, causing the checkpoint to be unguarded.

"F\*ck, a saint has appeared? It's really a miracle that happens once in a hundred years. Hurry up and let me out!"

"Old Dog Ji Han, let me out quickly! I want to go see the saint!"

"Who became a saint? Is it Teacher Hu Xingjiang?"

The criminals in the prison weren't all good people. Those heinous people took the opportunity to make noise and cause a ruckus. Some of them even wanted to escape from prison.

Looking at the ferocious expressions of the prisoners, Lian Hongying felt a little panicked and ran crazily through the prison. If these people escaped, she would be doomed. However, she was unwilling to leave just like that.

This was the birth of a saint, something that one wouldn't be able to see in their entire life. Observing this breakthrough would be extremely helpful to her career as a teacher.

Lian Hongying gritted her teeth and decided to go and take a look.

When she reached the bottom level, she realized that there were a lot of people gathered at the checkpoint.

Other than people, there was also a large group of snakes, bugs, rats, and ants. They kept on knocking against the door, making people's scalps turn numb.

Fortunately, these snakes, bugs, rats, and ants only wanted to enter through the door and did not attack the humans nearby.

"Why are they not moving anymore?"

Lian Hongying asked anxiously.

"The door is locked. It can't be opened!"

Pang Tong kicked the door angrily.

"Where's Sun Mo? Hurry up and bring him here!"

Someone shouted.

"It's useless. This is the Starrysky Moon Rune, the most complicated spirit rune lock in the world. It'd be useless even if Sun Mo comes."

Someone who knew their stuff shook his head.

"Smash open the door!"

Everyone was anxious as the sound of the thunder was weakening. This meant that the secondary saint had either failed or was about to become a saint. Regardless of which it was, they had to see it with their own eyes in order to gain more experience.

Even if there wasn't any experience to gain, it'd still be useful to flaunt about.

Fortunately, just as everyone started smashing the door, Ji Han arrived with a group of prison guards.

"What are you guys doing?"

Ji Han bellowed furiously.

"Teacher Ji, open the door quickly! The breakthrough is about to end!"

Pang Tong urged.

"You guys can't go in!"

Ji Han warned. He wanted to open the door, but when he saw the swarm of bugs, he didn't dare to.

"There's no need to look at them. They won't disappear until you let them see the saint!"

Pang Tong explained.

Ji Han also wanted to rush over immediately, so he opened the door.

Boom!

A strange and profound fragrance surged out.

Squeak!

The agitated bugs immediately fell silent and spontaneously lined up to advance.

When Ji Han and the others smelled the fragrance, they instantly felt invigorated. Their anxious and frustrated emotions calmed down instantly.

A peaceful and warm emotion grew in their chests.

Everyone walked forward slowly. Although they were anxious, they could not walk fast even if they wanted to.

This was because of the saint's might that naturally radiated from a saint. No living being would dare to act rashly in front of a saint, and they had to maintain their respect.

"The might of a saint is actually so terrifying?"

Ji Han was envious.

By the time everyone rushed over to a cell, they saw that Hu Xingjiang and Sun Mo had arrived.

"Teacher Sun!"

Pang Tong greeted Sun Mo softly, but his eyes drifted toward the cell.

Sun Mo placed his index finger in front of his lips and gestured to them to keep quiet.

Meanwhile, Hu Xingjiang stood with his hands behind his back and looked at Yang Shizhan with deep shock. He could not understand how the latter could become a saint.

He was clearly someone who was about to die!

"How can Yang Shizhan become a saint?"

Ji Han's face was filled with confusion. He cast an impatient glance toward the cell and then froze.

Before this, Yang Shizhan had been a human swine. Other than a section of his left arm, he didn't have any other limbs. Yet, he was now sitting cross-legged and floating in the air, emitting a saintly platinum radiance.

His arms and legs, with the exception of his palms and feet, had grown out. Although his ears that had been cut off were smaller than normal, they were there right on the sides of his head. Even the scars on his cheek had fully healed.

"Teacher, what's going on?"

Ji Han asked Hu Xingjiang, but his gaze landed on Sun Mo. It was most likely related to him, right?

"Be quiet! Don't be rude in front of a saint!"

"..."



Ji Han shut his mouth.

The snakes, bugs, rats, and ants around the prison cell also became quiet. The ants and cockroaches didn't seem to be any different from normal, but the rats stood up, knelt on the ground, and kowtowed to Yang Shizhan.

This scene brought both shock and envy to everyone.

Soon, the sound of thunder faded away and the seething spirit qi became weaker, slowly returning to stability.

Swoosh!

Yang Shizhan opened his eyes. At that moment, everyone seemed to see a rising sun that washed away all the darkness and confusion. Their life prospects seemed to have become brighter.

"Is this what a saint is?"

Sun Mo was astonished. To think that Yang Shizhan could give people such great power with just a gaze.

"I'm sorry to have caused all of you trouble!"

Yang Shizhan apologized.

The moment he spoke, it was like a Buddhist chant, fresh and pleasant to the ears. It made people feel as if they had heard the most wonderful song and could not help but feel intoxicated.

Moreover, every time he spoke, a sweet fragrance would emit from his mouth. The scent could clear their minds and tune up their senses, as if they were reinforced by a great teacher halo that had a similar effect to one that would help students in their learning.

That wasn't all. Clusters of flowers, as well as lush peach and willow trees filled with fruits, were growing around him.

"This student wouldn't dare!"

All the great teachers present, including Secondary Saint Hu Xingjiang and 7-stars great teacher Ji Han, lowered their heads and bowed, addressing themselves as students.

"Everyone, there's no need to be so polite!"

Yang Shizhan said apologetically, "My limbs are inconvenient and I might appear rude in many situations. Please pardon me!"

Everyone had smiles on their faces and continued to say that they didn't dare to do so. Not to mention sitting, even if he were to lie down and talk to them, he would have the right to do so.

Yang Shizhan looked at those snakes, bugs, rats, and ants but did not show any disgust or contempt. Instead, he instructed indifferently, "Disperse!"

As he spoke, Yang Shizhan waved his hand and a platinum-colored great teacher halo scattered out.

Sun Mo recognized that this was a halo exclusive to saints, and it activated intelligence.

To put it simply, it would make all living things smarter, raising their intelligence. However, any living being would only be able to enjoy it once.

It was hard to tell with the other bugs and cockroaches, but the rats kowtowed to express their thanks and shocked everyone. They then watched the small creatures leave in order.

Ji Han wanted to secretly size up Yang Shizhan, but he could not do it.

After becoming a saint, not only could one teach all people in the world, but they could also preach to animals and plants because saints could communicate with all living things.

In the future, no matter where the saint went, there would be peach and plum blossoms. Even in spring, there would be lush trees that provided shade for the saint to rest his feet under.

After becoming a saint, Yang Shizhan's expression was calm without any complacency. He looked at Sun Mo and bowed deeply.

"Teacher Sun, thank you for your teachings. They made me repent and understand the true meaning of being a teacher, allowing me to regain my initial intent and eventually advance."

Yang Shizhan had given up on life, but Sun Mo's words were like a bolt of lightning, breaking through the shackles on his body and the fog in front of him. They had allowed him to find his goal and direction to continue forward.

Of course, Yang Shizhan had gained a lot of insight from his decades of prison life, as well as his experiences as an experimental subject. Sun Mo's words could be considered as a spark that could change Yang Shizhan from a quantitative to a qualitative level.

Sssss!

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned, especially when they saw a saint bow to Sun Mo. That...

Wasn't that too amazing?

It was no wonder he could teach a good-for-nothing like Li Ziqi to be a great talent.

"I wouldn't dare to accept it. It's your comprehension skills that are on a higher level."

Sun Mo avoided the bow.

Yang Shizhan smiled and did not insist. His gratitude and repayment for Sun Mo didn't need such superficial greetings.

"Teacher Sun, when will you be returning to the Nine Provinces?"

Yang Shizhan asked respectfully.

Pang Tong and the others were so envious that they wanted to cry.

(Listen to this. To be called a teacher by a saint is such an awesome event. One could brag about it for a lifetime.)

"It will probably take another one to two years."

Sun Mo wasn't sure either. In any case, he planned to return within five years, even if he couldn't complete the mission.

"Alright, when the time comes, please tell me!"

Yang Shizhan requested.

Sun Mo's expression changed. (From the sound of it, Saint Yang intends to follow me in the future?)

(Oh my god, if the Central Province Academy could have a saint, that would be amazing. Not only would its teaching abilities improve, but its appeal would also increase. When that happened, a lot of students would enroll in the school.)

"Everyone, I still have to go into seclusion to meditate, so I won't be entertaining you."

Yang Shizhan gave the word to send everyone off.

He wanted to reflect on the insights he had gained during the breakthrough and also continue cultivating the Undying Mystic Art to recuperate his body. Therefore, he did not have the time to entertain them.

Naturally, no one dared to disturb Yang Shizhan and they all took their leave.

When they reached the fifth level, Ji Han could not hold it anymore.

"Teacher, Saint... Saint Yang's body..." Ji Han was about to die of curiosity. "Did Sun Mo's God Hands do that?"

"It's not his God Hands, but it's indeed because of Sun Mo. He taught Saint Yang a divine art!"

Hu Xingjiang didn't hide his admiration for this junior.

"..."

Ji Han was stunned. Although Hu Xingjiang did not mention the grade of the divine art, Ji Han knew that it was definitely a peerless-grade saint-tier one. Otherwise, how could it be possible for a human swine to grow new limbs?

If Ji Han was in Sun Mo's shoes, he would be unwilling to give such a cultivation art to others, not even if it was a secondary saint.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations!"

Everyone gave their congratulations.

"Teacher Sun, how did you do that?"

Pang Tong asked. The others looked at him as if they were looking at a monster, but at the same time, they were eager to know how Sun Mo had given Yang Shizhan guidance.

"Stop with all the noise! Everyone is dismissed!"

Hu Xingjiang spoke up, "Teacher Sun, come with me!"

## Chapter 1250: The Prison of Desolation's Secret

Sun Mo followed Hu Xingjiang through a heavily guarded door and entered the lowest level of the prison— the laboratory that Kong Yuxin had mentioned.

“Teacher!”

Sun Mo's expression was still calm, but he was panic-stricken. What was going on?

Was he going to let Sun Mo pick a side?

But Sun Mo really did not want to board such a pirate ship!

“Teacher Sun, wait for me here!”

Hu Xingjiang led Sun Mo into a room and left.

...

The laboratory was in a mess.

When Hu Xingjiang entered and saw that Huang Tian was flipping out, he comforted him, “Old Huang, calm down!”

“Congratulations!”

Huang Tian cupped his hands and suppressed his anger at the failure of the experiment. He forced a smile, but after sizing up Hu Xingjiang's body, he was stunned. “Hmm? Weren't you the great teacher who had become a saint?”

Huang Tian was the person in charge of the laboratory. His cultivation base and strength were extremely formidable, and he knew that the huge commotion just now meant that someone was successful in their breakthrough attempt to become a saint

He didn't go up to observe the scene. Firstly, it was because he was a saint and didn't care about such things. Secondly, it was because the experiment was at a critical juncture and he couldn't step away.

Moreover, after his good friend became a saint, he would definitely come down to share this joy with him. Therefore, he just had to wait.

However, his guess missed the mark.

(That shouldn't be the case. Out of the three secondary saints in the prison, Hu Xingjiang is the one closest to the saint tier.)

“It's Yang Shizhan!” Hu Xingjiang explained.

“Who?”

Huang Tian thought that he had heard wrongly.

“Yang Shizhan!” Hu Xingjiang repeated.

“That’s impossible! How many forbidden experiments had he gone through? Half of them were done by me, so I know better than you how serious the damages to his body are. It’s already good enough that he didn’t die, so how could he advance to become a saint? Don’t be daydreaming!”

“I’m not lying to you!”

Hu Xingjiang felt helpless. To be honest, if he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn’t have believed it either.

“…”

Huang Tian’s brows furrowed deeply because his good friend would not lie to him. However, putting aside the wounds on Yang Shizhan’s body, his will had long since broken down. It would not be overboard to say that he was a walking corpse, so how could such a person become a saint?

“It’s because of Sun Mo!”

Hu Xingjiang told Huang Tian what he knew.

Huang Tian was stunned from hearing this.

(Who is this guy? Is it really fine to give someone a saint-tier cultivation art so easily? And he even dared to be so arrogant to give guidance to a secondary saint? How confident did he have to be?)

“Are you sure you’re not joking?”

Huang Tian scratched his hair that hadn’t been washed for a long time. “Why does it sound so fake?”

“I’ve brought Sun Mo here. You can take a look for yourself to see if it’s fake or not!”

Hu Xingjiang chuckled.

“Xingjiang!”

Huang Tian’s face sank and he said solemnly, “You know how important this experiment is. Why did you tell an outsider?”

“It’s because he can become a strong assistant!”

Hu Xingjiang looked excited. “Let me tell you, he’s a great ancestor-level spirit runist, one on Bai Wenzhang’s level. Moreover, on the day he came to the Prison of Desolation, he solved the first riddle and inherited Saint Bai Dong’s legacy. His weaponsmith ability is probably at the ancestor level too!”

“…”

Huang Tian was stunned.

“Hurry up, let’s not be negligent toward Sun Mo.”

Hu Xingjiang tugged at Huang Tian.

Soon, the two of them saw Sun Mo.

“So young?”

Huang Tian glanced at Sun Mo. If it wasn't for his good friend's assurance, he'd have turned and left.

(The heck, this kid is only around 25 years old. It'd be considered amazing if he has one great ancestor-level title, but you're telling me that he's at least an ancestor in two areas? Who are you kidding?)

"Teacher Sun, allow me to introduce you. This is Great Teacher Huang Tian!"

Hu Xingjiang didn't say that Huang Tian was a saint, but a saint's body carried a natural fragrance that could calm one's mind. Therefore, Sun Mo knew the moment he smelled it.

"Good afternoon, Saint!"

Sun Mo greeted them, but his mind quickly searched through all the saints still alive in the Nine Provinces. There didn't seem to be anyone called Huang Tian!

"Since Old Hu is your guarantor, I'll trust you!"

Huang Tian sized up Sun Mo and said, "Everyone is tight on time, so I won't stand on ceremony. As usual, you'll have to do two sets of test papers. As long as you pass the average score, I'll take you in."

As Huang Tian spoke, he sent a mental voice transmission to his disciple.

Soon, a man wearing a Peking opera mask came over with a stack of papers.

"The time limit is two hours!"

After Huang Tian said that, he stopped paying attention to Sun Mo and left the room with Hu Xingjiang to chat in the corridor.

Sun Mo shook the papers and glanced at them. He then pursed his lips and sat down, starting to answer the questions.

"The experiment has reached a bottleneck. The step of soul separation always fails, but I can't find the reason behind that!"

Huang Tian sighed.

"Take it slowly!"

Hu Xingjiang consoled him.

"Time waits for no man!"

Huang Tian sighed. "The Saint Gate has also set the examination venue here. Did they discover something?"

"Don't worry, this is my territory!"

Hu Xingjiang snorted coldly. "Without my permission, no one can think of boarding the island."

After the two of them talked for a while, Huang Tian took out his pocket watch and took a look.

"I'll get going first. You can check Sun Mo's papers!"

Huang Tian instructed his disciple and was about to leave. His time was very precious, so he couldn't waste it here. However, he had only taken a few steps when he saw Sun Mo open the door and walk out.

This made him frown.

"What's the matter?" Hu Xingjiang was also stunned. "Did we disturb you?"

"No!" Sun Mo smiled.

"Since that's not the case, then just continue!"

Huang Tian was displeased. The people he wanted on his team must be serious and capable. It was impossible for them to get in through connections.

"I'm done with the papers"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"What?"

Hu Xingjiang had wanted to persuade Sun Mo to follow Huang Tian in his experiments as it would be very helpful to his life. This kind of opportunity was something that others could not even hope to get.

However, Sun Mo's answer made him speechless.

"That's impossible!"

Huang Tian shook his head subconsciously. "It's only been half an hour. How can you possibly have finished the papers?"

"Go take a look yourself!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Next time, please increase the difficulty level."

Huang Tian did not reply. He only strode into the room, picked up the papers, and flipped through them quickly.

The more he looked through them, the more surprised he became.

(Damn, they are all correct?!)

Getting all the questions correct and getting them all correct in half an hour were two different concepts. The latter meant that Sun Mo was very familiar with these questions and could answer them easily without needing to think through them.

"Are you really at the ancestor level in both the art of spirit runes and weaponsmithing?"

Although Huang Tian had Sun Mo's results as evidence, he still found it unbelievable. After all, Sun Mo was too young.

"I am in spirit runes, but I haven't taken the test for weaponsmithing!!"

Sun Mo was very confident.

“Not bad. You’re qualified to be my assistant.”

Huang Tian was very satisfied.

However, Sun Mo shook his head. “Farewell!”

Sun Mo was worried that he would not be able to get off such a pirate ship.

“Teacher Sun, stop messing around!”

Hu Xingjiang pulled Sun Mo back. “The experiments we’re doing are top-notch in the Nine Provinces. Moreover, it concerns the future of humanity.”

“Lad, don’t worry. Everything you’ve learned here is yours. After we leave the prison, we’ll treat it as if we don’t know each other!”

Huang Tian comforted him and handed a Peking opera mask to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo did not take it. “Your sincerity is to give me a mask that has been enhanced with a Gu technique?”

“Hmm?” Huang Tian was shocked. “You know Gu techniques too?”

“I also know herbology and spiritual control techniques!”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

“Haha, don’t be mistaken. This mask is used for disguise. Since you can see through its background, you should know that it’s not harmful, right?”

Huang Tian did not believe Sun Mo’s words. After all, having two ancestor-level titles was already very scary. Would he still be considered human if he knew other stuff too?

Sun Mo took the mask and wore it.

Crackle! Crackle!

Changes started to take place on Sun Mo’s body. He grew taller than before and became thinner. His voice also turned hoarse.

This mask was actually made from a type of gu-bug. After wearing it, it would stimulate the human body and mutate one’s appearance.

“Since you specialize in spirit runes and weaponsmithing, then you will be in charge of the maintenance of experimental equipment!”

Huang Tian assigned Sun Mo some tasks and asked his disciple to pass this portion of the data to Sun Mo.

15 minutes later, Sun Mo was led to a large study the size of a basketball court. It was filled with bookshelves with densely-packed information.

“You can go take a look yourself!” The disciple reminded him, “ And don’t spoil them.”



“There’s so much?”

Sun Mo felt a headache coming.

“Much? This is only one-fifth of it!”

The disciple chuckled.

...

Although Sun Mo had joined the group, he wasn’t qualified to participate in the experiments. Even with his terrifying learning ability, in addition to going without sleep or rest, it still took him three months to get familiar with the parts he was in charge of.

He finally understood that Huang Tian was carrying out soul transfer experiments.

Simply put, it was to extract a person’s soul from the body and channel it into a new vessel. If this new vessel was a person, then it would be a case of eternal life for the soul.

There were also variants in this experiment. For example, to wait for a time before injecting the extracted soul into the original body or another person’s body.

This experiment was both mysterious and advanced.

Because it involved the soul, the equipment used was very precious and precise. Sun Mo was good at weaponsmithing and spirit runes, so his job was to maintain the equipment.

As for participating in the experiments?

Sun Mo had only joined for a short time and didn’t have enough qualifications.

Even so, Sun Mo had reaped a lot because the equipment itself was filled with imaginative and high-end technical attainments. It was an eye-opener for Sun Mo.

It wasn’t a loss for him at all.

Through the weaponsmith process of the equipment, Sun Mo started to develop new ideas. He planned on combining spirit runes with weaponsmithing to make a groundbreaking product.

Time flowed by unknowingly like a mountain stream.

The past six months had been the most fulfilling and happy days for Sun Mo. He had been studying, researching spirit runes and weaponsmithing knowledge, participating in experiments, maintaining equipment, and even undergoing meditation and cultivation. Sun Mo felt that he was growing every day.

...

Yu Lin was locked in prison and was bored out of his wits. When he saw Ji Han passing by, he hurriedly called out, “Boss Ji, where’s Teacher Sun?”

“He left!”

Ji Han replied half-heartedly.

It was not only Yu Lin. The other prisoners, as well as examinees like Pang Tong and Wu You, were also thinking of Sun Mo. It was because his God Hands were too comfortable.

“Could something have happened to Teacher Sun?”

Yu Lin was worried. “God, please let Teacher Sun live a safe life!”

(If I can meet Teacher Sun again, I am willing to turn over a new leaf and follow his side. I will listen to his teachings and become an ordinary teacher in the Central Province Academy.)

...

Bang!

A huge explosion rang out, stunning Sun Mo, who was fiddling with a pile of machinery.

“Equipment team, come over quickly. Something has exploded!”

Someone shouted.

Sun Mo quickly got up and rushed to the laboratory.

The laboratory was in a mess, and a few researchers were also injured. They were lying on the ground, unconscious and receiving treatment.

“Hurry up and change the equipment!”

Huang Tian urged.

The other members of the equipment team were already used to listening to Huang Tian’s orders and were about to enter when Sun Mo held them back. “The experiment must stop!”

“Scram!” Huang Tian cursed. “Do you know how much losses we’ll suffer if we stop the experiment now?”

Putting aside the precious equipment that had been damaged, the experiment progress this time was much greater than before. Who knew, he might be able to complete the experiment after some fixing.

“The equipment is already unstable. If we continue with the experiment, who knows how many people will die!”

Sun Mo argued.

“So what if people die? The experiment takes priority!”

Huang Tian shrugged Sun Mo’s hand away and shouted at the entire team, “What are you guys waiting for? Get to work!”

The footsteps were hurried.

“If you value your life, then scram!”

After Huang Tian bellowed, he was about to continue his experiments when another explosion occurred.

Boom!

Another piece of equipment exploded.

The scorching spirit qi radiation scalded many people.

Sun Mo saw that Huang Tian refused to be persuaded and he cursed out before he dashed toward the damaged equipment. "All of you, get out! I'll do it."

Of course, his words were useless.

In order to confine the soul and transfer energy, the surfaces of this equipment had spirit runes engraved on them, forming a stable force field.

The explosions had damaged those spirit runes, so the experiment would naturally fail.

In the past, everyone's method of doing things was to change the equipment. However, with Sun Mo around, he could directly repair the spirit runes.

"Huh? Can it be done like this?"

The team members were stunned when they saw Sun Mo holding a spirit rune carving knife to repair those cracks. In the past, when they encountered such situations, they would always change the equipment directly.

"You guys, go and check the spirit runes. Change the equipment that is more than 70% damaged. For those that are 50% damaged or so, report to me. I will repair them!"

Sun Mo instructed.

The team members did not know what to do and looked at the team leader.

"Do as he says!"

This team leader who wore the dan mask[1] was someone who knew his stuff. When he saw Sun Mo's skills, he immediately gave him the command rights.

Three and a half hours later, the repair work was completed.

Sun Mo slumped into the corridor, tired out.

After repairing advanced spirit runes for such a long time, his mental energy and spirit qi had been seriously depleted.

"Here, have some water!"

The team leader handed him a water bottle.

"Today has been an eye-opener. To think that maintenance work can be done like this!"

"If it wasn't for you, today's experiment would have failed!"

"Your mastery of the spirit runes must be at the ancestor level, right?"

The team members sized up Sun Mo, curious about his identity.

"Have you forgotten the laboratory's rules? Don't try to find out about other people's identities!"

The team leader reproached.

“Team Leader, there are less than ten spirit runists in the entire Nine Provinces who can do what he just did. I’d be able to guess with just my kneecaps!”

A team member chuckled.

Many of the assistants in the laboratory had been found with help from the Dark Dawn. Among them were great teachers from the Nine Provinces. Besides, the reason they had chosen to join the laboratory was to improve their skills.

Working in such a top laboratory for three years would bring about a much greater improvement than pondering over things by themselves.

“Ten?”

The team leader sneered. “There’s at most three. Didn’t you see that even Teacher Huang was astonished?”