

Teacher 1251

Chapter 1251: Great Teacher's Bottom Line And Second Riddle |

The assistants chosen to enter the laboratory were all geniuses picked from one in ten thousand. Therefore, they had very high standards and would not easily admire someone. However, right now, they were completely convinced by Sun Mo.

"I feel that he must be a famous person in the Nine Provinces too!"

The team leader analyzed.

As the laboratory was located on an isolated island, everyone inside would be cut off from the rest of the world.

Their rule was that any great teacher who joined would have to complete at least one full experiment cycle, which lasted about ten years.

Hence, these assistants came to this isolated island before Sun Mo became famous, and that was why they were not familiar with him.

However, after this event, they started to secretly inquire about Sun Mo's background.

Two days after the experiment, there was a routine analysis meeting.

In the past, Sun Mo didn't have the right to participate in the meeting, but this time around, Huang Tian had given him an exception.

"The transmission rate of souls isn't up to standard again. Is it because the energy isn't good?"

"The energy we use is the refined essence of spirit diamonds. It's good enough."

"I think it's a problem with the compression speed. When the soul is extracted from the body, the compression speed is too slow, causing a portion of the soul to leak."

Everyone was discussing the reason why the experiment had failed, but no one could confirm the reason!

Huang Tian sat at the main seat and quietly sized up the team members. The entire team was only responsible for repairing and maintaining the machines, so they did not need to be proficient in experiments. Therefore, the team leader had his head lowered and his eyes were closed to take a nap. On the other hand, Sun Mo had been paying attention to everyone's discussion and would occasionally take notes.

"Dark Night, what are your thoughts on this?"

As Huang Tian asked this, everyone stopped talking and looked at Sun Mo.

Dark Night was Sun Mo's code name.

Actually, Huang Tian wanted to call Sun Mo, Black Doggy, but the latter rejected the idea.

“I think the problem is on the equipment and spirit runes. The force fields they form are unable to completely confine the soul!”

Sun Mo analyzed.

The experiment was about the transmission of souls. The current bottleneck was that every time the soul transfer occurred, a portion of it would be lost.

“The smithing of equipment is too difficult, but the spirit runes on them can be improved.”

Sun Mo suggested.

“Do you know what you’re talking about?”

An old man wearing a wusheng^[1] Peking opera mask lashed out. “Those spirit runes were designed by Bai Wenzhang. Since you know of spirit runes, you must have heard of his name before!”

The old man’s meaning was very simple. As a small fry, you were not qualified to evaluate the spirit runes designed by Bai Wenzhang. This was because Bai Wenzhang stood at the very top of the Nine Provinces’ spirit runes domain.

“Everyone makes mistakes, including Bai Wenzhang.”

Sun Mo rebutted. “Moreover, these spirit runes were created 15 years ago and can no longer keep up with the times. If you show them to Bai Wenzhang now, even he will scoff at you.”

Everyone was shocked. Who was this person? How dare he speak such bold words and judge Bai Wenzhang like this?

Although the old man was rebutted, he did not retaliate any further. That was because Sun Mo had exposed the age of those spirit runes. Just this judgment ability alone was quite amazing.

“Can you perfect those spirit runes?”

Huang Tian asked.

“Teacher!”

Many people were shocked by his words and quickly tried to dissuade him.

Every experiment required a tremendous amount of money and effort. Moreover, the most troublesome part was that there’d be a life-threatening danger. If Sun Mo was allowed to rashly change the spirit runes on the equipment, the failure rate might surge drastically.

“Yes!”

Everyone could almost see the confident smile on Sun Mo’s face through his mask.

“You really dare to brag!”

The old man wearing the wusheng mask curled his lips.

“I guarantee that he can do it!”

Huang Tian's words immediately made the old man feel awkward.

"There's no need to doubt it. His standard in spirit runes is on par with Bai Wenzhang!"

Hu Xingjiang chimed in.

In the past few months, he had sent people back to the Nine Provinces to collect Sun Mo's detailed resume. His glorious achievements were simply dazzling.

In the next three months, Sun Mo spent all his time perfecting those spirit runes.

Then, the experiments started again, and the result was unexpectedly successful.

Although the soul's transference rate still wasn't high enough, it was 20% higher than before, and this fact boosted everyone's morale.

At another analysis meeting, Hu Xingjiang raised a suggestion.

"The last three experiments have gone very smoothly. The basic goals have been achieved, so I think we can start the Heaven Awakening Plan!"

Those who had the right to make decisions raised their hands, and the call was made.

Huang Tian started assigning tasks.

"Dark Night, from today onward, you will be the deputy leader for the equipment team!"

Huang Tian instructed.

Next up, it was time to decide on the candidates for the experimental subjects.

"Yang Shizhan has become a saint. He won't be an experimental subject anymore, right?"

The old man sighed.

"Of course. Even if he's willing to do it, would you dare to?"

Hu Xingjiang glared at the elder.

In the Nine Provinces, saints were not just a title. They represented true strength and the highest realm one could reach as a great teacher. These people were far more valuable alive than dead.

"Looks like we can only use the Mad Secondary Saint then!"

The old man proposed.

He was talking about the crazy guy who was always spouting nonsense because his brain was damaged.

"There's something wrong with his soul. It will interfere with the accuracy of the experiments!"

Huang Tian rejected it.

For a moment, everyone was silent.

“Damn it, it’s all Sun Mo’s fault. Why did he have to treat Yang Shizhan and let him become a saint? Now we don’t even have an experimental subject anymore.”

The old man was furious and slapped the table.

“The rest of you can leave now!”

Huang Tian said, “The core members of the experiment group, stay behind!”

This wasn’t because Huang Tian wanted to keep it a secret, but rather because the use of humans in experiments involved ethical issues. Therefore, in order to not let the other assistants feel a sense of guilt, Huang Tian took the initiative to shoulder this matter.

Although this was a little self-deceiving, to the great teachers who did not want to join the Dark Dawn, there was finally an excuse to forgive themselves.

(I don’t know, so it’s none of my business.)

Three days later, everything was ready and the experiment started.

After Sun Mo finished the pre-experiment inspection and maintenance work, he led a small group and started to patrol the area. This would allow them to resolve any issues at the point of discovery.

“I don’t want to be an experimental subject anymore! Let me go, I’m begging you!”

A crying voice reached Sun Mo’s ears. He stopped and listened carefully.

“Stop being so noisy! You agreed to it yourself!” The assistant scolded, “It’s too late to regret now.”

“But I don’t want to die!”

The man cried like a pitiful wretch in despair.

“The chance of dying is not high. At most, you will become an idiot!”

The assistant consoled him.

The crying voice suddenly stopped. Sun Mo was stunned for a moment then understood that the assistant must have covered the experimental subject’s mouth. He did not hesitate and immediately followed the direction the voices came from.

“Wait!” A team member pulled Sun Mo back. “Where are you going?”

“To save him!” Sun Mo said very simply.

“What’s there to save?”

The team member frowned. “The experimental subjects that Teacher Huang uses are all criminals. And you’ve heard it too, the other party has agreed to it.”

“But that person regrets it now.”

It only took Sun Mo a few minutes to find the room where the experimental subject was located.

The unlucky guy was lying on a mobile hospital bed, wearing only a pair of linen shorts with his hands and his feet secured by a belt.

“This is not a place you guys can enter. Get out!”

The assistant scolded.

“His emotions have violent fluctuations right now, and it will affect the success rate of the experiment!”

Sun Mo reminded the assistant.

“This isn’t something for me to worry about. You can go tell Teacher Huang about this!”

The assistant pushed Sun Mo hard to get him to leave.

“I beg of you, let me go. I admit I’ve cowered! I’m regretting it!”

Zhang Qingmin had a piece of cloth stuffed in his mouth and he spoke with a muffled voice. He was crying so hard that his face was covered in snot and tears.

Sun Mo knew this person. He had been brought in because he had conducted experiments on forbidden arts.

“I remember you saying that forbidden arts are necessities for the improvement of the world. The lives of those experimental subjects are not great, but they can die in a great way.”

Sun Mo chuckled. “You now have a chance to put your theory into practice.”

“Don’t mock me anymore. Can’t I admit my mistake?”

Zhang Qingmin was really afraid.

Hu Xingjiang had come to look for him and asked him to be an experimental subject. The former had promised him a lot of benefits, including saint-tier cultivation arts, top-notch secret treasures, and opportunities to seek guidance from a saint.

Zhang Qingmin wanted these benefits, so he agreed. He felt that he had nothing to fear, but when the time came, he realized that he wasn’t as strong and resilient as he had expected.

Only when death was really close at hand would people understand how terrifying it was.

“As long as I survive, I will apologize and compensate the families of the experimental subjects who died because of me. I will go to their graves and kowtow to them.”

Zhang Qingmin cried like a 17-year-old child, his sadness flowing like a river.

Sun Mo sighed and went to look for Huang Tian.

“Is something the matter?”

The old man wearing the wusheng mask was very dissatisfied. Everyone was making the final preparations before the experiment and must not be disturbed. If it wasn’t for Sun Mo’s talent, he would have kicked this guy out long ago.

“Zhang Qingmin has gone back on his word. Given his current mental state, he’s not suitable to be an experimental subject.”

Sun Mo reported.

“It’ll be fine. We can just inject a sedative!” The old man urged impatiently, “Hurry up and get out!”

“What do you mean by that?” Huang Tian asked.

“Change to someone else!” Sun Mo said very simply.

“Who should we change to? You?”

The old man spat out angrily. “Do you think that just anyone can be an experimental subject? Zhang Qingmin is regretting it? Your conscience is unsettled? Let me tell you, it’s useless!”

“The reason I didn’t stop you guys previously was because those experimental subjects were willing to do it for various reasons. However, Zhang Qingmin has regretted it.”

Sun Mo looked at Huang Tian. “Zhang Qingmin and I don’t get along. Teacher Hu knows this. The reason I’m speaking up for him now is purely because I feel that as great teachers, we should maintain our basic conscience and morality. We can’t give up on the fundamentals of being human just for the sake of results.”

“You are teaching us how to do things?” The old man was furious. “Get out!”

Boom!

Profound Words erupted. The golden halo radiated out with an irresistible force.

However, it was useless against Sun Mo.

“I’ve always felt that the greatest difference between humans and wild beasts is not that they are more intelligent, but that they are kinder!”

Sun Mo sighed and said, “Didn’t you guys say that the reason you’re putting in so much effort to complete the experiment is so that you can make this world better? For the future of humanity? Doesn’t Zhang Qingmin count as a member of humanity?”

“So we will remember his sacrifice!”

The old man persisted.

“Then why is he the one being sacrificed and not you?”

Sun Mo asked.

The old man wanted to continue, but Huang Tian stopped him.

“Dark Night, I agree with what you’re saying. As great teachers who teach and nurture people, we should set an example for others. If we don’t cherish lives, what right do we have to ask our students to cherish the lives of others?”

Huang Tian turned around and instructed his assistants. “Activate the backup plan!”

“Teacher!”

Everyone wanted to persuade him. They felt dissatisfied that after depleting so much money and time, they ended up going with a backup plan. It wasn't worth it at all. Moreover, the failure rate was higher.

Huang Tian raised his hand and interrupted everyone.

“Dark Night, I understand your persistence. I hope that in the future when you have the right to decide the fate of humanity, you will remember the kindness you've shown today.”

Huang Tian closed his eyes. “You can leave now. You've been kicked out of the team.”

Sun Mo bowed to Huang Tian and left the office.

“Teacher, you're too indulgent toward him.”

The old man was furious.

“Everyone, do you know what you're lacking?”

Huang Tian's tone was cold. “It's respect for life. You've already regarded the experimental subjects as consumables and not living people.”

Zhang Qingmin was sent back to his prison cell.

Having survived an ordeal, he was lying on the stone bed, still in shock and trembling. His prison uniform had long since been drenched in sweat.

When Sun Mo stood in front of the cell, he felt a mixture of emotions.

Was it worth it to give up the opportunity to participate in the experiments for such a person?

“Teacher Sun?”

When Zhang Qingmin saw Sun Mo, he scrambled over and said, “I was wrong. I was an asshole for saying that it was an honor for the experimental subjects to sacrifice themselves for science that day!”

After saying that, Zhang Qingmin raised his hand and slapped himself.

Pa pa pa!

He used a lot of force and slapped hard, leaving a strong handprint. It was clear that he really regretted it.

“Then what do you intend to do?”

Sun Mo remained unmoved.

“After I've completed my sentence and am released, I'll build a private school in their hometown and teach their children to read and write to atone for my mistakes.”

Zhang Qingmin rambled on.

When he came back to his senses, he realized that Sun Mo had left.

“Of all time, why did he come now? Could it be that he was the one who had saved me?”

Zhang Qingmin guessed.

However, at this moment, a comprehension exploded in his mind like a thunderclap. His body also lit up with a golden glow.

Swoosh!

A golden halo scattered out.

It was Turn Over A New Leaf!

As Zhang Qingmin had recognized his mistakes and sincerely repented, wanting to make amendments, he comprehended this great teacher halo.

“Teacher Sun, Zhang Qingmin has comprehended a new halo!”

Hu Xingjiang found Sun Mo. “At least, the person you helped isn’t heartless.”

“Teacher Hu, stop making fun of me.”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. “I don’t know if I did the right thing either!”

“Who can make the clear distinction between what’s right and what’s not? It’s good as long as you have a clear conscience!”

Hu Xingjiang patted Sun Mo’s shoulder. “Oh right, do you want to go and solve the Prison of Desolation’s second riddle for a change of mood?”

“Alright!”

Sun Mo was feeling bored anyway.

After being busy for more than a year, he was not used to suddenly having nothing to do.

He should complete the mission earlier and return to Jinling to teach his students!

Chapter 1252: Saint Might!

Translator: Lord blue

In the prison, Wu You and Pang Tong wandered around aimlessly, looking for someone whom they could get to ‘repent’. However, from the dejected expressions on their faces, as if their wives had run off with someone, they had probably given up.

“This is too f*cking difficult!” Wu You was an optimist, but he had no choice but to accept reality.

Convincing a person was far more difficult than killing one. If the other party was a great teacher whose perspectives and views were already established, the difficulty would be even greater.

“I wonder who set this trial. They’re simply the devil!”

Pang Tong cursed and kicked the wall angrily to vent his anger. “Unless a saint comes in person, no one will be able to complete the mission.”

“Sun Mo should be able to do it, right?”

Wu You said enviously, “Didn’t he help Secondary Saint Yang become a saint?”

“He’s still short of two more!

Pang Tong pursed his lips.

“Even a saint can’t account for three great teachers?” Wu You felt that his good friend had underestimated the title of a saint. He was just about to argue with him when his friend tugged at him.

Wu You turned around and saw Hu Xingjiang and Sun Mo turning a corner and walking over

The two of them quickly went up to them.

“Teacher(laoshi) Hu, Teacher(shi) Sun![1]” Pang Tong exchanged blows and struck up a conversation as if they were close. “What is Teacher Sun going to do? Giving guidance to prisoners?” (If that’s the case, I’ll follow to observe and learn from him.)

“We’re planning on checking out the second riddle!”

Sun Mo smiled. In society, having more friends meant more options. Pang Tong and Wu You had walked up to them while smiling, so Sun Mo wouldn’t do the low EQ thing of giving them the cold shoulder and chasing them away. “That’s such a coincidence. I’m very interested in that riddle too and often went to look at it, but I just can’t solve it!

Pang Tong followed by their side. Wu You rolled his eyes. (You sure know how to talk big.)

Many people talked about the second puzzle, but few people came to the scene in person because it was too dangerous.

On the fourth level of this prison, there was a cell. The people who lived in it would always disappear the next morning. Ji Han had done experiments with plants, animals, and convicts on death row. He watched as their flesh disappeared and their bones rotted away, leaving nothing behind in the end.

As for the reason that caused this, no one knew.

“Is this the place?”

Sun Mo stood in front of the prison cell and sized up the environment inside. It was damp, cold, and moldy. It was no different from other prisons. Yes, it was just a stone bed with no hay on top of it.

“Plants would be fine, but humans and animals would all disappear!”

Hu Xingjiang threw a glance at Sun Mo with some anticipation.

“Have Teacher Huang and the others come to try and solve this?”

Sun Mo asked.

In Huang Tian’s team, there were various grandmasters, including those in herbology, the study of poison, and the study of spiritual control. If even they couldn’t find the reason behind this, then he’d be able to eliminate many possibilities.

“They did, but they returned without any success!”

Hu Xingjiang added, “The prisons on both sides of it are fine!”

“Open the cell! I’ll go in to take a look!”

Sun Mo suggested

“No!”

Hu Xingjiang rejected him. “It’s too dangerous!

Teacher Sun, don’t take the risk!” Wu You tried to persuade him. “That’s right. You’re the future pillar of the great teacher world. If you get injured or die, the losses will be too great.”

Pang Tong flattered away without finding it embarrassing.

“Would anything happen if I were to go in?” Sun Mo activated Divine Sight, but it showed no abnormalities. The system had clearly concealed the information again.

“We’ve done comparison experiments. It’s fine to go in during the day, but as long as someone stays in for half an hour at night, they will die.”

Hu Xingjiang told Sun Mo everything he knew in detail.

“Open the door!”

Sun Mo signaled to Hu Xingjiang not to worry. “If I don’t go in and have a feel for it myself, I’ll definitely not be able to find the answer!” Sun Mo wasn’t exaggerating. Through the jade cicada and engulfing a god skeleton, many venomous bugs were unable to deal any harm to Sun Mo anymore. The cell door opened and Sun Mo entered. He checked the surface and corners meticulously and seriously, not even missing out on a single gap.

Half an hour passed by.

Pang Tong’s curiosity dissipated and he started to feel a little bored. “Teacher Sun, you better come out first!

Wu You persuaded him.

Hu Xingjiang was even more straightforward. He walked directly into the prison, wanting to get Sun Mo out.

If he couldn’t solve this kind of puzzle, it would at most be an uncontrollable itch in one’s heart, becoming a regret. However, if Sun Mo were to be lost in the process, it would be a huge loss for the great teacher world.

“Let’s go!” Hu Xingjiang patted Sun Mo’s back. “Let’s go have a drink!” “Teacher Sun, did you find anything?” Pang Tong asked casually. However, he saw Hu Xingjiang’s reproachful gaze glaring at him, making his neck shrink. Hu Xingjiang wanted to scold him. (I deliberately didn’t bring this up because I don’t want Sun Mo to feel embarrassed. Yet, you’re still asking?) (Do you have negative EQ?) “This phenomenon is caused by a kind of spore!”

Sun Mo looked at the dusty stone bed and asked curiously, “Who is the last prisoner locked here?”

“Huh? Spores? Pang Tong was stunned. (You really discovered something?) “Hmm? Hu Xingjiang was stunned. (Aren’t you too outstanding? But what the hell do you mean by spores?)

“You don’t know either?” Sun Mo continued to ask.

“Oh, I’ve checked the documents, but information on this part is missing!” Hu Xingjiang knew that Sun Mo was asking about the last prisoner who lived in that cell but didn’t die

“Teacher Sun, what’s going on?” Wu You gulped. “Is it related to botany?”

“There is a type of spore in this cell. Under sunlight, they’ll enter a state that’s similar to winter hibernation, but they’ll awaken at night. As for the prisoners disappearing, it’s because they have been digested by the spores.”

Sun Mo explained.

“But we have used various means to disinfect this cell.”

Hu Xingjiang frowned.

“This type of spore has a very strong vitality!”

Sun Mo gestured that everyone could leave now. “You should be thankful that this thing doesn’t have good reproductive capabilities. Otherwise, the entire prison would have become their home.”

“It’s that simple?”

Hu Xingjiang did not believe it, but Sun Mo said with confidence.

“What else can we do?” Sun Mo shrugged.

“What is the name of this spore?”

Wu You was curious.

“I don’t know!”

Sun Mo’s reply stunned the three of them.

What the hell did he mean that he didn't know?

"There are no records of this kind of spore in the botany books of the Nine Provinces. If you have friends who study botany, hurry up and get them to come over and collect the data!"

Sun Mo chuckled. He had naturally learned this from the Darkness Species Encyclopedia. Pang Tong and Wu You then exchanged a glance, feeling very envious. Sun Mo must have found a unique copy of a botany book from some ruins in the Darkness Continent.

"How I wish I could read it!"

Although Pang Tong did not study botany, anyone would want to see this unique book. It was good to broaden their horizons.

Hu Xingjiang felt that this was ridiculous.

(Compared to him, we seem like uncouth fools, defaming the great teacher title.)

"How can a person be so outstanding?" Hu Xingjiang could not understand it. He had lived for several hundred years and had seen many geniuses, but someone like Sun Mo was unique.

(Damn, most importantly, he was also handsome!)

After that, Pang Tong and Wu You followed Sun Mo and Hu Xingjiang, preparing to have a meal with them.

The food was not important. What was important was that they could improve their relationship. However, just as the four of them were about to leave the prison and return to the surface, a loud explosion suddenly rang out from below.

Rumble!

"What happened?"

Pang Tong's face turned pale. He could feel the ground trembling. At the same time, Hu Xingjiang's expression changed and he dashed underground

(This is bad. The experiment has failed. And judging from the commotion, it was no ordinary failure.)

Sun Mo immediately followed after him. Rumble!

More than ten seconds later, a second explosion rang out.

"Teacher Hu, what happened?"

"F*ck you, open the cell door and let me out! "Open the door! Open the door!" The prisoners started shouting. If anything happened to the prison, they, who were locked up, could only wait for death.

Hu Xingjiang ignored them and ran all the way to the underground laboratory.

This place had been destroyed by a huge explosion, and the air currents blew away a lot of things, so there was junk everywhere, including blood and pieces of corpses.

"It's a goner!"

Sun Mo only took a glance at it and knew that the laboratory was finished. They could forget about restarting the experiment for at least three years,

"Old Huang, where are you?"

Hu Xingjiang shouted.

Swoosh!

A figure appeared beside Hu Xingjiang as if it had teleported and grabbed his head.

Bang!

Hu Xingjiang tried to block, but he failed to open the other party's arm.

"It's you?"

Hu Xingjiang's pupils contracted. To think that it was actually the Mad Secondary Saint His eyes were filled with rage as he launched furious attacks at Hu Xingjiang

Sun Mo, who was more than 30 meters away, felt miserable and had a splitting headache from the repercussions of the battle.

“Sun Mo, hurry up and leave!” Hu Xingjiang bellowed and unleashed his full power at the same time. If he couldn’t take down the Mad Secondary Saint, the entire prison would fall.

However, Sun Mo didn’t leave. He rushed into the laboratory to look for Huang Tian.

He had to find out what these people had done to the Mad Secondary Saint before he could think of a way to stop him. Otherwise, Hu Xingjiang would die here.

Amidst the rubble, Sun Mo found Huang Tian.

“What happened?”

Sun Mo asked anxiously as he helped Huang Tian stop his bleeding.

“Run! Run!”

Huang Tian’s injuries were very serious. Not only had the explosions heavily injured his internal organs, but after the Mad Secondary Saint’s soul had been separated and he regained his senses, he immediately sensed that Huang Tian was the greatest threat, so he ambushed him.

“Thinking of running? All of you must die today!” The Mad Secondary Saint sneered. With a swoosh, he teleported in front of Sun Mo and slapped toward his head.

When Hu Xingjiang saw this scene, he felt despair.

If Sun Mo were to die, the losses would be too great.

He had to save him.

But wasn’t this madman too strong?

Hua!

Golden light erupted from Sun Mo’s body.

Sun Mo unleashed all his defensive ultimate arts: the Invulnerable Golden Body, Indestructible Golden Body, and the Battlegod Protection.

Boom!

Sun Mo received a blow and was sent flying. His entire right arm was twisted, but he also managed to protect Huang Tian from dying.

“You go first!

Hu Xingjiang pounced forward again and held the Mad Secondary Saint back

“Old Hu, run! You won’t be able to win!”

Huang Tian hadn’t expected that the experiment would allow the Mad Secondary Saint to regain his senses. The results could be imagined. This guy went berserk and started to hurt people. Of course, if the explosion didn’t happen, Huang Tian’s team would not be in such a miserable state.

“Sun Mo, leave first. Don’t worry about Old Huang.”

Hu Xingjiang was fighting desperately.

Of course, Sun Mo would not give up on Huang Tian. It was just that Huang Tian was the Mad Secondary Saint’s target, and carrying Huang Tian on his back would cause him to be chased after by the Mad Secondary Saint.

“F*ck, Teacher... Teacher Sun, what kind of movement technique do you cultivate?”

Pang Tong was panting heavily. Seeing Sun Mo run back, he asked enviously,

(Hu Xingjiang is very strong, so, understandably, he can run fast, but how can you run so fast?) This movement technique was extravagant and fast. He really wanted it! “Run!” Sun Mo bellowed loudly.

“What’s the matter?” Pang Tong tiptoed and looked toward the back.

Something rushed past him like a gust of wind. All of a sudden, Pang Tong felt a pain in his neck and his vision spun.

"F*ck your mom!"

Wu You, who was a little behind, was shocked and angry because an old man in a prisoner's attire had used his fingers as a sword and with a gentle swipe, beheaded Pang Tong, Wu You's instinctive reaction was to avenge his good friend.

"Go!"

Sun Mo tugged at Wu You.

This caused Wu You to come to his senses and he instantly broke out in a cold sweat

"Sun."

Wu You was just about to ask what was going on when the Mad Secondary Saint caught up to him. He swept his sleeve and smashed Wu You into the wall

Bang!

Wu You threw up a mouthful of blood, feeling as if all his internal organs had been shattered.

Seeing that they couldn't escape, Sun Mo threw Huang Tian away and took the initiative to face the Mad Secondary Saint. He couldn't just sit back and do nothing, right? Paying someone back in their own coin! Sun Mo went all out. After receiving only three blows, both of his arms broke, and his chest had caved in as well, with a few ribs broken.

"You should be proud to survive three hits from me!" As the Mad Secondary Saint said this, he tried to throw another palm attack, wanting to kill Sun Mo. However, a hand suddenly reached out from the side and grabbed his wrist.

"Great Teacher Huangfu, why are you going crazy?"

Yang Shizhan came.

"Hmm? You've become a saint?"

Huangfu Long's eyes narrowed and revealed a trace of envy.

This was because becoming a saint wasn't something that could be decided by humans. It required opportunities. If one couldn't comprehend it, they would remain a secondary saint for the rest of their lives. "It was just luck." Yang Shizhan replied modestly.

"Let's have a good chat after I kill them all!"

The Mad Secondary Saint was prepared to seek guidance from him. "No can do, he is my benefactor. It was his guidance that enlightened me and allowed me to break through!"

Yang Shizhan stopped Huangfu Long

Huangfu Long glared and sized up Sun Mo a few times, then snorted coldly. "Then it should be fine to kill the others, right?" Yang Shizhan did not let go, so his meaning was clear.

"What do you mean by this?" Huangfu Long's face sank. Wait, I remember that your limbs were broken, right?

Due to the experiments, Huangfu Long's memories were flawed and there were many things he couldn't remember clearly.

"Repent and be absolved of your sins!"

Yang Shizhan tried to persuade him to stop.

"When did you change from being a great teacher to a monk?" Huangfu Long cursed. "F*ck off. If I want to kill someone, who can stop me?"

It turned out that Yang Shizhan could stop him. After becoming a saint, Yang Shizhan was powerful

enough to suppress Huangfu Long.

Huangfu Long realized that he couldn't do things his way and retreated decisively. As long as he was alive, he would have plenty of opportunities to get his revenge in the future.

All these great teachers would have to die!

Chapter 1253: Dark Saint, Enlightenment!

Hu Xingjiang was a little dissatisfied that Yang Shizhan did not chase after Huangfu Long. However, he could not

order a saint to do things.

"Thank you for your help, Saint!

After Hu Xingjiang bowed to express his gratitude, he pleaded with Sun Mo to treat the injured.

Sun Mo did not decline. He guessed that Yang Shizhan was unwilling to kill Huangfu Long because he sympathized with him. After all, this Mad Secondary Saint was also an experimental subject.

"Where's Huangfu Long

Huang Tian asked anxiously when he saw Hu Xingjiang returning.

"He escaped:"

Hu Xingjiang checked his friend's injuries. "Don't worry about him. Take care of your injuries first!"

Huang Tian let out a deep sigh. He knew that there was no helping it, so all of his mental energy immediately

dissipated. He slumped onto the bed like a salted fish and said, "Teacher Sun, go treat those who are seriously

injured first!

Because of this, Sun Mo's impression of Huang Tian changed quite a lot. At least, he was not a selfish and

cold-blooded person. "You're also seriously injured."

B... Boss, bad news. Puma injured springwater and Grasshopper, and he has snatched away a lot of data."

An assistant rushed over anxiously.

Sun Mo frowned. He knew the assistant with the code name Puma,. He was a very amicable man, and Sun Mo

didn't expect him to be so ruthless.

To everyone's surprise, Huang Tian did not get angry. Instead, he waved his hand, indicating that there wasn't a

need to chase after him.

It was very normal for people to flee on separate paths when facing a great crisis.

What followed was a busy week. It was time to clean up the laboratory, collect the corpses, and organize the

remaining data.

Everyone was in low spirits.

That night, Huang Tian checked the laboratory while moving around with a walking stick.

Sun Mo was repairing the damaged equipment. When he saw Huang Tian, he quickly persuaded him.

“Teacher

Huang, you can’t walk yet.”

“There’s no need to repair them. This laboratory is going to be abandoned.

Even though Huang Tian was a saint, he was sighing endlessly with tears in his eyes. This was the place he had

worked at for 50 years.

Due to the explosions, a lot of the rooms on this floor had been destroyed. Most of the equipment had also been

lost. Moreover, there was a great reduction in manpower. One-third of them had been injured or killed, while

most of the remaining people wanted to leave. Therefore, if Huang Tian wanted to rebuild the laboratory to its

previous standard, it would take him at least six to seven years.

Huang Tian was feeling a little dejected.

It’s good to abandon it too!

Sun Mo did not persuade Huang Tian to continue.

Although this place produced many technologies that were ahead of its time, many experiments had been

conducted on forbidden arts. From an ethical point of view, it was better to close it down.

There’s something I must clarify!

Huang Tian’s tone was calm. “Great teachers who are 7-stars or higher have contributed a lot to the Nine

Provinces. Therefore, we won’t treat them like monkeys, and we will ask them if they are willing to be experimental subjects. However, that Mad Secondary Saint is an exception!

Huang Tian paused for a moment and said, "He's a darkness seed."

"No wonder he would go berserk and kill people after regaining his senses.

Sun Mo was struck by a realization.

In the Nine Provinces, darkness seed was a forbidden word that was banned from being mentioned in public.

Moreover, everyone had the right to punish a darkness seed if they were to see them.

Sun Mo had heard of this term from Mei Ziyu.

A long time ago, when great teachers had committed a crime, they would not be killed or imprisoned. Instead,

they would be exiled to the Darkness Continent.

In the Saint Gate's opinion, this was a productive use of cast-offs because if those great teachers wanted to

survive, they had to explore the Darkness Continent.

Gradually, other than great teachers, many countries also started to banish various prisoners to the Darkness

Continent.

Many people died, but some lucky ones survived. As they had lived in the Darkness Continent under harsh

conditions for generations, their descendants were very hostile toward the people from the Nine Provinces.

"Great teachers can also be born from the darkness seeds, but secondary saints would be very rare. Therefore,

after we captured Huangfu Long, we treated him like a precious resource.

Huang Tian introduced, "His body is very strong and we were able to collect a lot of data that we couldn't obtain

from ordinary experimental subjects. It lasted until we started using him in soul transfer experiments. Because we

used him as a vessel, we injected too many souls into his body, and he went crazy.

"This time, we didn't know what went wrong. He accidentally regained his senses and then he started taking

revenge.

Huang Tian did not hate Huangfu Long. When he did these experiments, he was prepared to be killed one day.

“What’s up with that Puma who stole the data?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Many of my assistants are here to improve their knowledge and accumulate experience. Therefore, isn’t it normal

for them to steal the data?

Huang Tian chuckled and didn’t take it to heart.

After all, he had memorized all the data.

“I actually hope that Puma can use the data to achieve some results!”

Huang Tian was hopeful.

“What are your plans for the future?”

Sun Mo sized up Huang Tian. This person should be from the Dark Dawn. However, after interacting with him for

a while, Sun Mo realized that he wasn’t bad. If Sun Mo could convince him to go to their school to be a teacher,

even if it was only for half a year, it would be a huge gain.

“Haha, stop dreaming. If I were to go to your school, you’d be in big trouble!”

Huang Tian teased. “I’m planning to travel to those remote villages in the Nine Provinces. I hope to unearth more

children with potential from poor families.”

Sun Mo shrugged, feeling a little regretful.

“Here, take this jade plate. In the future, if you encounter any of the five Doyens or the seven Starlords and they

find trouble for you, give this jade plate to them. The bit of reputation I have might be able to help you tide

through one crunch.

Huang Tian took out a palm-sized jade plate and handed it to Sun Mo.

The jade plate was dark green and had the words ‘Heavenly Fate’ on it.

Seeing this, Sun Mo finally knew where Huang Tian had come from. If he was right, Huang Tian was Heavenly

Fate Saint, one of the three Dark Saints under the Dawn Sovereign.

“Teacher, if I may ask, what is with that Zero Saint?”

Sun Mo had met Saint Ten-Thousand Leaves in the Greenhaze Forest and had even been poisoned by him. There

was some enmity between them.

I don't know!"

Huang Tian pursed his lips. "Zero Saint is known as the most mysterious dark saint. Even people from our

organization have never seen him before, let alone you outsiders.

Sun Mo actually wanted to ask about the Dawn Sovereign's identity, but Huang Tian would definitely not tell him.

Therefore, he saved himself the trouble.

"Sun Mo, I admire you very much. As a parting gift, do you want to accept my Enlightenment Provision

Huang Tian asked.

"Thank you, Teacher Huang!"

Sun Mo expressed his thanks.

After great teachers used Enlightenment Provision, they could be able to forcibly stuff knowledge into their

students' heads. As a result, the students would then be able to understand and use the knowledge directly.

At the same time, this halo would also bring great inspiration to the students.

In short, Enlightenment Provision could instill knowledge into students, akin to stuffing ducks. It would also

inspire them

However, great teachers would not use this halo easily because it would severely consume the great teacher's

mental energy. Usually, after the halo was released, it would weaken the great teacher for at least ten days to half

a month. Moreover, great teachers did not like to take such shortcuts. They preferred for their students to learn

and grasp the knowledge they had imparted by themselves.

Sun Mo's Soul Imprint had a similar effect to Enlightenment Provision, but the former didn't have the 'weakening

side effect.

At the same time, even if the students were too stupid to understand it, they would not turn into idiots. However, it was different from Enlightenment Provision. If the student who received this knowledge was too

stupid, or if the great teacher transmitted too much knowledge, the student's brain cells would be fried by this

information stream. In less severe situations, the student would have a headache for several days. In more severe

situations, the student would become dull-witted and might die suddenly.

"Then get ready!"

Huang Tian was very consoled that Sun Mo trusted him.

Typically speaking, when an unfamiliar great teacher wanted to perform Enlightenment Provision on a student,

the student would not agree to it. This was because they wouldn't know if the great teacher was planning to take

the opportunity to ruin their future.

Besides, even if the great teacher didn't have such intentions, being unfamiliar with the students, they wouldn't

know how much knowledge they should impart to the students either.

After taking a deep breath, Huang Tian focused and calmed himself down, placing his hand on Sun Mo's head.

Then, white light lit up on his palm. Like spring water, the light surged into Sun Mo's brain.

"He's indeed a genius!"

Huang Tian looked at Sun Mo, who was as stable as a mountain. He knew that Sun Mo's endurance level was far

beyond his expectations, so he increased the amount of transmission.

After five whole minutes, Huang Tian stopped. He saw that Sun Mo was digesting and absorbing the knowledge,

so he left quietly.

Sigh, it was rare to meet such an outstanding student. He really wanted to impart all his knowledge to Sun Mo!

However, Huang Tian knew that this was impossible. Sun Mo was already at the ancestor level in both the study of

spirit runes and weaponsmithing. On top of that, he was a high star-level great teacher as well. He should make a

path for himself.

Sun Mo's achievements would not be inferior to his.

Sun Mo sat cross-legged and went into deep thought for seven days before he was done digesting the knowledge

left behind by Huang Tian.

It included the data from the important experiments that Huang Tian had done over the past 100 years, especially

in soul transference. It was equivalent to giving Sun Mo an elevator, allowing him to take a shortcut to stand at

the top of this domain.

"You're awake? Hu Xingjiang sized up Sun Mo. "How do you feel?"

"It's very fulfilling!"

Sun Mo smiled and bowed in thanks.

Over the past few days, Hu Xingjiang had been keeping watch for him.

Old Huang has left!

Hu Xingjiang looked at the dilapidated walls here. The era that belonged to him had ended. "What about you?

What are your plans?"

"I'll go see if Yu Lin and the other prisoners have any thoughts of repenting. If not, I won't be bothered to continue

participating in the examination. I'll head back home!"

Thinking back, four years had passed since Sun Mo came to the prison. It was equivalent to him having attended

university.

However, in Sun Mo's university days, he wasn't very hardworking. Other than not dating, he had spent a lot of

time gaming and reading novels. However, in the past four years spent in this prison, Sun Mo had been working

hard constantly and had also gained a lot.

He had obtained Saint Bai Dong's legacy, learned the Empowerment Divine Art, and also made great

improvements in weaponsmithing. He could now take the ancestor-level examination for weaponsmithing, and it

had also inspired him to come up with a new invention. Once it was completed, he would be able to change the

combat mode in the Nine Provinces.

Helping Yang Shizhan become a saint could be considered to have clung to someone influential. At least, this

favor could give Sun Mo the capital to go up against Secondary Saint Zhou.

Then there was the data.

Although Sun Mo wouldn't conduct soul transfer experiments, many of the data here had inspired him, giving

him a new idea...

Chapter 1254: Returning to Jinling, 6-Stars Great Teacher

Title Achieved!

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The entertainment activities in the Nine Provinces were really too scarce.

Although Sun Mo had both money and status, allowing him to visit brothels and sleep with famous courtesans, he was still a great teacher after all, so he had to consider his image. It was not good to patronize such places frequently. Besides, to be honest, one would get sick of abalones if they were to eat too much of them.

Having experienced modern-day entertainment, Sun Mo wanted to play games and watch movies. However, in the Nine Provinces, he could not generate electricity, so naturally, he could not make computers either.

However, there was spirit qi in this era, and spirit runes were also a type of language. Therefore, Sun Mo thought of inventing a computer-like device driven by spirit qi.

Sun Mo was at the great ancestor level in both weaponsmithing and the study of spirit runes. The former was similar to engineering, while the latter was equivalent to programming. Therefore, Sun Mo felt that he could do it.

He had brought this plan forward.

Today, after receiving Huang “Tian’s experiment legacies, he realized that he could also come up with artificial intelligence. This thing could also be said to involve ‘the study of souls.

As for whether he could succeed or not, Sun Mo was not in a hurry. He had at least 500 years of lifespan left to squander.

“Hmm? Teacher Hu, do you have any difficulties that you find hard to talk about?”

Sun Mo saw that Hu Xingjiang was hesitant to say something, so he smiled.

Teacher, you’re too polite. We’re friends. If you have anything to say, feel free to say it. If it’s something that I can do, I’ll definitely do my best”

When Hu Xingjiang heard this, he cupped his fists apologetically. “To be honest, I don’t want to be the prison warden anymore. I also want to return to the Nine Provinces to teach.”

There were no great teachers who didn’t wish to become a saint. Great teachers like Hu Xingjiang who were aggrieved and exiled to the Prison of Desolation had an even greater urge to prove themselves. However, even after so many years had passed, he still couldn’t do it.

That day, Hu Xingjiang had seen Sun Mo preaching to Yang Shizhan. His words had enlightened Yang Shizhan and allowed him to advance to become a saint.

Back then, Hu Xingjiang was astonished too.

He began to reflect on his actions.

A year had passed since then and he had also made his decision. He planned to return to the Nine Provinces and become a teacher. He would teach and nurture , not forgetting his original intentions

For someone like him who was isolated from the world, he was already unaccustomed to life in the Nine Provinces. To others, he was just a strange person with an unsociable personality. Hence, Hu Xingjiang was worried that he wouldn’t be able to get used to it, so he planned to go to the Central

Province Academy to teach.

Of course, the most important thing was that he admired Sun Mo. He felt that with Sun Mo around, the chances of him becoming a saint would become higher.

“Please come to our school!

Sun Mo immediately bowed, assuming a very low attitude.

What a joke. This was a secondary saint. As long as Sun Mo could bring him to the Central Province Academy, it would instantly increase the school’s competitiveness.

If the other schools’ headmasters had this opportunity, they would definitely treat Hu Xingjiang as comfortably as they would their own father.

Be it in this era or the modern era, good teachers were hard to find even with money.

Teacher Sun, you’re too kind. I’m the one who’ll be troubling your school!”

Hu Xingjiang’s attitude was very humble, and he did not have the airs of a secondary saint at all.

This scene made Sun Mo feel a little sad. People were really different from one another. Look at how Secondary Saint Zhou had done. With just one word, he could make a princess of an empire so depressed to the extent of almost committing suicide. Then, look at Hu Xingjiang. He was made to guard a battered prison and had no prospects.

After Sun Mo spoke to Hu Xingjiang and decided on returning one week later, he couldn’t sit still and immediately went to look for Yang Shizhan.

He had to bring this person home no matter what.

The exchange was very smooth because Yang Shizhan could only become a saint after recalling his initial intentions, which were to nurture every child to the best of his ability.

Since he owed Sun Mo a huge favor, he naturally chose to settle down at the Central Province Academy in Jinling. After all, he didn’t have any family left, so

he could live anywhere.

Sun Mo chose Yu Lin as his second target.

“I’m leaving!”

Sun Mo found Yu Lin and went straight to the point. “What are your plans?”

“Uhh”

Yu Lin froze. He wasn’t stupid and naturally knew what Sun Mo meant.

“You already know the reason I came to the Prison of Desolation. How about it?”

Do you want to take this opportunity to start a new life?”

Sun Mo asked but did not insist.

“Are. are you willing to vouch for me?”

Yu Lin’s voice trembled. He was very touched.

I think you’re deserving of my trust once.”

Sun Mo smiled, like the warm sun in the winter.

“I. I’m willing!”

After Yu Lin said that, he knelt with a thud and started crying. He felt that the fog in his life had been blown away, and he could live under the sun in the future.

“Get ready, we’ll head home in seven days!”

Sun Mo’s guarantee wasn’t without risks. If Yu Lin made another mistake, no matter where he fled to, Sun Mo would chase after him until he brought his head back

Before that, all of Sun Mo’s work as a great teacher, such as teaching, lecturing, and so on had to be stopped.

At the same time, Sun Mo had to help Yu Lin make amends for the mistakes he had done.

For example, if Yu Lin stole someone else’s cultivation art, then Sun Mo would have to compensate them with a cultivation art of the same grade. If it was a family heirloom, then the compensation would have to be doubled.

If Yu Lin killed someone, Sun Mo would have to pay with his life.

Sun Mo thought about his third target and chose Zhang Qingmin.

“I’m willing!”

After hearing Sun Mo’s words, Zhang Qingmin agreed.

Ever since he was almost killed as an experimental subject, Zhang Qingmin had become a coward. He had sworn that he would never do illegal experiments again and would only be an ordinary great teacher.

Sun Mo was now a famous person in the Prison of Desolation. When the news of him going home spread, many criminals expressed that they wanted to turn over a new leaf and hoped that Sun Mo would be their guarantor.

Sun Mo couldn’t see through people’s hearts, so even if these people were sincere, he still rejected them.

The night before Sun Mo’s departure, Pang Tong acted as the host, inviting Sun Mo for a meal on behalf of the examinees.

Even Lian Hongying, who was at odds with Sun Mo, came.

“Teacher Sun, congratulations on completing the mission!”

Pang Tong raised his cup.

Everyone already knew that Sun Mo had made three people repent. Actually, even without Yu Lin and Zhang Qingmin, just Saint Yang alone would be enough.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo took a sip of wine.

“Teacher Sun, can you help us to seek leniency?”

Wu You felt a little embarrassed.

“You guys want to leave?”

Sun Mo knew these people’s plans just by thinking with his kneecaps.

“Haha, we really can’t hide anything from Teacher Sun!”

Lian Hongying took the initiative to pour Sun Mo a drink.

It had been more than four years, but everyone hadn’t progressed in their mission at all. They had already given up. If it wasn’t because Hu Xingjiang did

not agree to let them go, they would have returned to the Nine Provinces long ago.

Oh right, and the harsh environment on this island was too torturous.

“My words might not be useful!”

Sun Mo did not dare to speak too confidently.

Teacher Sun, you’re too humble. Teacher Hu will definitely listen to you.”

Some people tried to flatter him.

Sun Mo smiled. The reason he was helping these people was because he didn’t want them to waste their time on an isolated island. They might as well go back and teach students

The next day, Hu Xingjiang announced that he would allow these examinees to leave freely.

Other than feeling happy, Pang Tong and the others were even more envious of Sun Mo’s position in Hu Xingjiang’s heart.

“Sun Mo’s words have more and more weight in the great teacher world!”

Lian Hongying was filled with emotions but also deeply regretful that she had offended him.

Apologize?

What a joke. Lian Hongying wasn’t qualified to do that. In Sun Mo’s eyes, someone insignificant like Lian Hongying didn’t exist.

At the dock, after Ji Han bade Hu Xingjiang and Yang Shizhan farewell, he walked up to Sun Mo.

Looking at this excessively young and talented young man, Ji Han felt a sadness of having aged.

“Teacher Sun, if there’s a chance, I hope to be able to teach at your school!”

Ji Han teased half-heartedly.

He was now the Prison of Desolation’s prison warden,

After Hu Xingjiang became a secondary saint, the Saint Gate was no longer qualified to arrange jobs for him. He was free to leave or stay.

“You’re always welcome!

Sun Mo cupped his fists together and persuaded one last time. “Teacher Ji, you should be forward-looking, and there are some obsessions that you should let go of. We’ll meet again someday!”

Ji Han watched the ship leave.

After leaving the Nine Provinces for more than four years, Sun Mo had finally returned to Jinling. Ji Han felt that Sun Mo had started to create an era that belonged only to him.

Song Country, Fengling Ferry Crossing

Huang Tian got off the ship and had only taken a few steps before he stopped.

He then looked to the side at a man who was fishing by the coast.

Teacher Huang, where are you going?”

Su Taiqing removed his bamboo hat and greeted him with a smile.

“Sect Lord Su is really free!

Huang Tian teased.

You suddenly gave up on the laboratory and ran back to the Nine Provinces. I have to ask, right?”

Su Taiqing sighed. “After all, you’re a saint!”

“So what if I’m a saint? Aren’t I still just a piece of meat on the chopping board who can’t even decide my own future?”

Huang Tian’s tone sounded displeased.

Su Taiqing did not reply.

The Sun Mo you sent over is not bad. I’ve left all my experiment legacy with him. I hope he won’t let you down!

Huang Tian informed him.

“Thank you!” Su Taiqing bowed solemnly.

“There’s no need for that. I also admire Sun Mo very much. To be able to leave the legacy to him, even if I die, I’ll feel at ease.”

After saying that, Huang Tian turned and left.

Su Taiqing put on his bamboo hat and continued fishing. But suddenly, all the hair on his body stood up and his heart almost stopped.

He wanted to turn around, but he realized that his body had stiffened. He didn't admit defeat but gritted his teeth and forcefully turned his head. Then, he saw that Huang Tian had disappeared.

Only an ordinary set of rough clothes landed on the ground.

Looking at it, Su Taiqing put away the fishing rod with a sorrowful expression.

Several days later, the Dawn Sovereign arrived at the exact same location. He then looked at the place where Huang Tian had disappeared and stood there for a long time.

The God Killing Plan had failed!

With Sun Mo's arrival, the Saint Gate was utterly shaken up.

"Did you hear? Great Teacher Sun is back!

"He went there for more than four years, right? Did he complete the mission?

"Isn't that obvious? Is there anything Great Teacher Sun can't do? Let me tell you, even a saint was enlightened by him."

The staff members discussed spiritedly, and their eyes filled with curiosity. All of them wanted to get first-hand information.

No one paid attention to small fries like Yu Lin and Zhang Qjngmin, but it was not the case for Yang Shizhan. When he registered his cultivation level and star-level, he gave the person taking down the records a shock.

The one taking the records had asked three times in a row before confirming that the other party was not joking. Then, not daring to make any decisions recklessly, he went straight to report to Su Taiqing.

However, the first to hear the news and rush over was Vice Sect Lord Liang Hongda.

The moment Liang Hongda saw Yang shizhan, his brows started twitching uncontrollably. (Oh my god, a saint was born! The situation in the great teacher world is definitely going to change again!)

Then, Liang Hongda saw Hu Xingjiang and was shocked. "Why are you back too?"

"Thanks to Headmaster Sun's generosity, I'm preparing to teach at the Central Province Academy!"

Hu Xingjiang's words were concise and to the point.

"Me too"

Yang Shizhan added.

Liang Hongda's mouth moved a few times, but he didn't know what to say.

After all, there was only one thought in his mind.

(Fck! Sun Mo has struck it rich this time!)

Chapter 1255: BEARE!

The Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces!

The Central Province Academy already had Secondary Saint Shi. In addition to Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang, they had one saint and two secondary saints.

This lineup was definitely not inferior to those 'A' grade famous schools. They could even challenge the lineup of the Nine Greats.

When one reached the saint tier, they usually wouldn't conduct classes except for a few public lectures every year. On the other hand, the secondary saints wouldn't conduct any classes for several years because they were giving their all to strive to reach the saint tier.

However, things were different for Shi Sheng. In order to repay Sun Mo for his guidance, he would conduct many classes each year. That was why he had managed to pull in many outstanding students for the Central Province Academy.

Judging from Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang's attitude, they were also prepared to give up their lives to repay Sun Mo's kindness.

They didn't have to conduct too many classes every year. As long as they could guarantee two classes a month, many great teachers would come because of their reputations, let alone the students.

"The Central Province Academy had been doing quite well over the past four years.

Other than the first two years when they were still struggling to not drop grades, they were now firmly established amongst the 'A' grade schools.

Now that Sun Mo was back, things would be even more stable for the Central Province Academy.

"Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected that the school that was on the verge of having their names removed from the famous school rankings eight years ago would be so strong now."

Liang Hongda sized up Sun Mo, feeling amazed.

This person had really saved a famous school singlehandedly.

“Teacher Sun, now that you have reached 6-stars, do you want to strive for 7-stars?”

Liang Hongda teased.

“Lhaven’t comprehended Telepathic Understanding yet!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Huh?”

Liang Hongda was stunned. He was just joking around when he said this and hadn’t expected Sun Mo to reply. From what Sun Mo said, it seemed like this was the only condition that hadn’t been met?

‘That was impossible!

If that was the case, how strong was Sun Mo?

Hence, Liang Hongda forced a smile and lowered his voice to ask softly. “Teacher Sun, have you fulfilled all the other conditions?”

“En!

Sun Mo nodded very naturally.

He wasn’t trying to act cool but was trying to prove to Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang that he was a strong person who was worthy of their support.

Sure enough, Liang Hongda wasn’t the only one who was stunned. Saint Yang and Secondary Saint Hu also looked over and their eyes were almost popping out.

‘They knew that Sun Mo was outstanding, but to be honest, they didn’t expect him to be so amazing.

The higher the star-level of a great teacher, the harder it was to advance to the next tier. At the level of a 7-stars great teacher, one would need to accumulate experience and strength for a very long time. After taking everything into consideration, Sun Mo had only been a great teacher for eight years. In truth, to have reached 6-stars was already an unprecedented legend.

In order to advance to 7-stars, one would have to comprehend 21 great teacher halos, also commonly known as double figures.

Out of which, one of them must be Telepathic Understanding, and many great teachers would be stuck at this threshold for several decades.

Even when one had enough halos, they’d still need two ancestor-level secondary occupations. In the great teacher world, the statistics showed that the average age for great teachers to cross this threshold was 150 years old.

This was just the appetizer!

Next, one of the great teacher’s personal disciples needed to obtain a publicly acknowledged honor.

For example, to get into the top 100 of the Hero Rankings, their disciples also became great teachers, unearthing outstanding students, or having made some kind of academic contributions.

The job of great teachers was essentially to teach and educate people. Therefore, this was a necessity.

Lastly, not only did the great teachers themselves have to obtain two ancestor titles, but they also had to produce results in a certain academic field to prove that they weren't good-for-nothings who could only take examinations.

From these rigid requirements, one could tell that there was a huge gap from 6-stars to 7-stars. Many great teachers would spend their entire lives trying to achieve this.

Any 7-stars great teacher would be considered a scholar-tyrant in the Nine Greats. They would have a large group of students under them.

"Teacher Sun, other than the study of spirit runes, what other secondary occupations do you have at the ancestor level?"

Liang Hongda was curious.

"Weaponsmithing!"

Sun Mo smiled. This was his biggest gain from going to the Prison of Desolation. "When will there be an examination? I'll go get myself a certification!"

Liang Hongda didn't know what to say. Look at how confident he was, not thinking of the possibility of failing at all.

"What achievements do your disciples have?"

Yang Shizhan was curious.

"Sun Mo's eldest disciple is the Great Tang's princess, Li Zigi. She came out on top in the Five Empires War Discussion. At the same time, she has also broken the record for the youngest 1-star great teacher in the great teacher world."

Hu Xingjiang interrupted.

Yang Shizhan was astonished and could not help but praise. "You're very good at teaching students!" "If I tell you that Li Zigi was once regarded as trash by Secondary Saint Zhou and was rejected to be taken in as his disciple, what would you think?"

Hu Xingjiang chuckled. To be honest, it was very rare for a secondary saint to end up being put through humiliation.

Yang Shizhan was stunned.

"Teacher Sun, can you tell me what academic achievements you've made?"

Liang Hongda tried to probe.

Sun Mo shook his head and did not say anything.

Not long after, Su Taiqing's assistant came and invited Sun Mo and the other two to the office.

The conversation was very ordinary. The Sect Lord encouraged Sun Mo to bring honor to the great teacher world and pay attention to his words and actions, making him a representative figure. He then

congratulated Yang Shizhan and chatted casually with Hu Xingjiang.
After the conversation ended, Su Taiqing suddenly spoke up and had Sun Mo stay behind.

“How much did you learn in that laboratory?”

Su Taiqing gave Sun Mo a fresh cup of tea.

“Alot!”

Sun Mo had some questions, but he didn't ask them.

It looked like the real reason Su Taiqing arranged this examination was to let him come into contact with Huang Tian's experiments and not for the examination itself.

“Don't you want to ask me why I didn't stop those people when I knew they were conducting experiments on forbidden arts?”

Su Taiqing laughed self-mockingly. “It's because Huang Tian's experiments concern the fate of the Nine Provinces!”

“This topic is a little heavy.”

Sun Mo made a small joke.

“I know you're outstanding, so Huang Tian would definitely allow you to join the experiment. The truth has proven that I didn't make a wrong judgment.”

Su Taiqing sat opposite Sun Mo and said in a serious tone, “Teacher Sun, work hard and run forth. Bring us light!”

“Sect Lord, can we not beat about the bush?”

Sun Mo wanted to say, (Could you speak in human language?)

“I want to tell you everything too, but there are many things that I can't say!”

Even though it was just this sentence, Su Taiqing was unable to say it out loud. He first looked at Sun Mo and then at the sky through the window.

In the end, Sun Mo left the office in confusion.

Liang Hongda was waiting at the entrance and insisted on treating Sun Mo, Yang Shizhan, and Hu Xingjiang to a meal.

“are you in a hurry to see Ziqi and the others?”

Liang Hongda smiled when he heard Sun Mo's words. “Then all the more you should have a meal with me. It's because even if you return to school now, you won't be able to see them.”

“What do you mean?”

Sun Mo frowned. Could something have happened?

“The Skyraise Academy has taken the lead, together with the other Nine Greats, to come to the decision last summer that they’ll be holding a The Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces.”

Liang Hongda explained. “Young people under the age of 30 can participate, and it has started. Your disciples are the hot favorites for the championship.”

“The Nine Greats still like to do such things!”

Jiang pursed his lips in disdain.

The reason why famous schools were known as famous schools was not that the great teachers were good, but because they could teach outstanding students. Then how could they prove that their students were outstanding enough?

Naturally, it was to hold such a national competition. Winning the championship was more convincing than any advertisement.

After having the meal with Liang Hongda and obtaining the approval of Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang, Sun Mo didn’t return to Jinling. Instead, he sat on Little Silver and headed to Anjing City.

The Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces was held in this cultural history of 1,000 years.

It was early morning by the time Sun Mo arrived. However, the streets were already packed, and the cries of peddlers lingered on.

If too many people were gathered, the viewing experience would be greatly reduced. Therefore, the judges had set up an arena in each of the public squares by the north, south, east, and west city gates respectively.

The preliminaries were carried out separately on these four arenas. Moreover, all the seeded participants were rationally separated, ensuring that each arena would have a few rounds of exciting matches.

But even so, the eastern arena was still packed with people. This was because they had heard that Sun Mo’s personal disciples were all here.

Sun Mo’s reputation had spread crazily after Li Ziqi became the champion of the Five Empires War Discussion.

Although his reputation wasn’t that resounding in the past four years as he had been participating in the 6-stars great teacher examination, Li Ziqi, being the youngest emperor in the Nine Provinces in addition to being a beautiful young lady, was naturally a hot topic of discussion. As such, Sun Mo was also frequently mentioned, and he didn’t fade out of the public’s eyes.

In the past few years that Li Ziqi had ascended to the throne, she had done a few great things. She had deducted many taxes, cut down on forced labor, and distributed free seeds nurtured by the Central Province Academy to increase the yield of fields.

At the same time, she started agriculture schools and used official positions as temptations, enticing more students to learn agriculture-related subjects instead of being obsessed with subjects like alchemy and weaponsmithing.

To put it bluntly, many students chose occupations not only because of their preferences but also because they wanted to see if they could earn money from related jobs in the future.

Li Zigi offered a lot of financial subsidies in this area.

In the imperial court, although some of Li Ziqi's policies had affected the interests of many officials, they were still implemented because of the support of two major characters—Li Xiu and Zheng Qingfang.

Although Li Zigi was only 20 years old this year, many people already called her a wise ruler. She was showing signs of starting a prosperous era in the Great Tang.

However, Li Zigi did not claim any credit. On some occasions, she even publicly expressed that all her political schemes were taught to her by her teacher.

Food was everything for the people, and agriculture was everything for the country.

Therefore, the Great Tang was going to focus on developing agriculture.

Actually, they should be working on developing industrialization. However, Li Ziqi knew that with the current productivity level, it was impossible to focus on that. She was in no hurry. She was still young and had plenty of time to do it.

It was all thanks to her teacher that Li Zigi knew what to do about the future and didn't have to probe blindly in the dark as she advanced forward.

Although there was a lot of political work to do and Li Ziqi was very busy every day, she still came for The Number One Hero Battle of the Nine Provinces. She didn't come to participate in the battle herself but acted as the team leader, holding the line for her junior martial siblings.

(After all, this competition concerns my teacher's reputation. We, the students under Teacher, will take all of the top three positions!)

Chapter 1256: The Students Have Grown Up!

Yang Shizhan and Hu Xi

iang also wanted to see the current standard of the younger generation in the Nine Provinces, so they came along with Sun Mo.

The arena in the east was packed with people.

Sun Mo and the other two didn't arrive too late, but they still didn't manage to get a good spot. They could only look over from tens of meters away. Fortunately, their eyesight was very good, allowing them to see everything without any problems.

Because there were too many people, Sun Mo could not find Li Zigi and the rest. He could only wait silently.

Not long later, after three rounds of competition, Sun Mo heard the host call out a familiar name.

"Next up on the stage is the champion candidate, Xuanyuan Po. He's dressed in white and wielding a silver spear. In the first three battles, he relied on his silver spear to deal his opponents instant kills. He really is awe-inspiring and domineering."

The host was very good at stirring up the atmosphere. "It is still early to say, but he will definitely be the king of all spear kings in the future. Now, let us invite Xuanyuan to the stage!"

After the host's words ended, a white-clothed youth shot up from the ground like a plucking onion from dry land. After a series of somersaults, he landed on the arena.

His posture was beautiful and cool, attracting a lot of cheers, especially from the ladies. They were crazily cheering for him.

"This handsome young lad is your personal disciple?"

Jiang noticed that Sun Mo was really sizing this youth up seriously, so he asked.

Sun Mo nodded, but his gaze did not leave Xuanyuan Po.

"The young man who only had nothing in his mind except combat had grown tall, dark, and strong.

He was definitely more than 1.9 meters tall. Standing there, he looked as strong as a metal tower.

He was still wearing the dragon ball martial uniform designed by Sun Mo. It was orange, sleeveless, and there was a big "Sun" word embroidered on the left chest.

After ascending the stage, Xuanyuan Po didn't say a single word. His cold and battle intent-filled eyes described his mercilessness and strong will. The people who were swept by his gaze subconsciously shut their mouths, feeling somewhat terrified.

"This kid's eyes are like a sharp blade that can cut through the cold night!"

Hu Xingjiang was full of praise. Putting strength aside, his disposition was well-nurtured.

"This meant that he had reached a higher level in the way of the spear and was beginning to search for traces of the 'Dao'.

"He is born to be a battle god!"

Yang Shizhan was envious. "Teacher Sun, where did you find him?"

In the Nine Provinces, even talented youths would have to reveal their capabilities before they could be discovered by great teachers. However, for someone like Xuanyuan Po, there was no need for that. Even an intern teacher would know that this guy would have extraordinary achievements in the future.

"He came by himself!"

Sun Mo smiled, recalling the scene when he had recruited Xuanyuan Po.

Compared to back then, he looked like a man now. Other than his slightly dark and rough skin, the contours of his face were sharp, well-defined, and very tough.

In the current state of the Nine Provinces, pretty boys and effeminate men weren't in the trend yet. Therefore, women liked this type of man very much. This was also why the cheers were so loud.

"Let's see the opponent of the champion candidate. Wow, it's Miao Shouzhan who graduated from the Skyraise Academy last year. He once used a spear to sweep away thousands of opponents in a school-wide chaotic battle and obtained a great result of tenth place."

The host introduced Miao Shouzhan's background in an exciting manner.

The surrounding crowd immediately became agitated.

This was because the Skyraise Academy was publicly acknowledged as the number one school in the Nine Provinces, and their students were the benchmark and representation of geniuses.

With a dash, Miao Shouzhan darted up onto the arena like a ferocious tiger descending the mountain.

“This battle is going to be good!”

Hu Xingjiang was filled with anticipation.

This Miao Shouzhan was also very tall, close to two meters, and he was using a seven feet long spear. On the battlefield, he would be a match for ten thousand enemies.

“Both parties, please give your greetings!”

The referee announced.

“Miao Shouzhan, please give me your guidance!”

“Xuanyuan Po, please give me your guidance!”

This time around, The Number One Hero Contest of the Nine Provinces didn’t care about one’s cultivation level. As long as one’s age was below 30, one could register.

This also meant that those who dared to come were geniuses who could challenge those of higher cultivation levels. Otherwise, they would have been eliminated long ago.

After the two of them bowed, they launched a spear attack at the same time.

Utter Destruction, Ferocious Tiger Descent!

Miao Shouzhan used an ultimate technique right off the bat, charging at Xuanyuan Po with the momentum of a bolt of lightning, being one with the spear.

The combat addict neither dodged nor evaded and also thrust his spear out.

Spear Rain Pearflower!

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

Along with the whooshing sound of the spear blade piercing through the air, hundreds of snow-white pearflower petals appeared in the air. They seemed to have been blown off by spring rain and fluttered about.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The pearflowers fell, looking soft and weak, but they were long and drawn out. They blocked Miao Shouzhan’s fierce attack, and then the two of them changed their moves.

“Junior Martial Brother, you can do it!”

Lu Zhiruo shouted to cheer him on.

“Xuanyuan isn’t good anymore. What happened to the instant kill?”

Tantai Yutang teased.

“This person is, after all, constantly ranked in the top ten in the Skyraise Academy’s battle hall. Do you really think he’s a newbie?”

Qin Yaoguang pursed her lips.

She had gotten information on these participants long ago.

“Senior Martial Brother will be able to win in at most 30 moves!”

Xianyu Wei commented.

“25 moves!”

Li Ziqi corrected her and stared at the two people on the arena.

Although her combat strength was weaker, her eyesight and experience were very refined. This was especially true after Sun Mo had transmitted all the cultivation arts he knew into the little sunny egg’s mind through Soul Imprint. Her experience had been accumulated to a horrifying degree.

On the 25th move, Miao Shouzhao was swung off the arena by Xuanyuan Po’s silver spear.

“Haha, this guy actually wants to compete with Junior Martial Brother in brute force. He’s really asking for it!”

Lu Zhiruo clapped happily. Her junior martial brother clinched another victory. This was perfect.

Li Ziqi and the others also clapped, but they weren’t as excited as the papaya girl. This was because after seeing Miao Shouzhao choose to fight Xuanyuan Po head-on, they knew that it was only a matter of time before the combat addict won.

“To be honest, other than Xianyu, I’ve never seen anyone stronger than Xuanyuan in strength!”

Tantai Yutang was envious. As a sickly person, although his hidden illness had been treated by his teacher, his body was still a little frail. That was why he wanted a physique as strong as Xuanyuan Po’s.

“In terms of strength, Xianyu is stronger, but in terms of overall physical traits, Xuanyuan is the best in the world amongst those I’ve seen.”

Li Ziqi glanced at her youngest junior martial sister and gave her an assessment. “There’s no other who can match him.”

Xianyu Wei was now 22 years old. She had a long and slender figure, smart-looking eyes, and agile movements. From afar, she looked like a toned female leopard.

She was really too tall, more than a head taller than the crowd around her. She was close to 1.9 meters.

The plains girl had shed her inexperience and timidity, becoming confident and prideful, looking like a ferocious beast staring at its prey.

Xianyu Wei was not fat, and she did not even look as strong as a weightlifter. Although she didn’t look buff, her strength was astonishing.

Sun Mo's gaze landed on the spot where Xuanyuan Po had risen from the ground. Then, he saw Xianyu Wei.

Many men were also stealing glances at the plains girl because she was very beautiful and exuded a sense of wild beauty.

"Are those children your students?"

Yang Shizhan also looked over.

"Tsk, they're all handsome and beautiful!"

Li Ziqi had also grown up. Moreover, because she had ascended the throne and become a female emperor, her disposition had changed drastically in the past few years. Every move she made gave off the dignified feeling of one in a supreme position.

'When her beautiful phoenix eyes looked around, it made others not dare to look at her directly. They would avoid her gaze.

"Hmm?*

Lu Zhiruo suddenly tiptoed and turned to look around.

"What's the matter?" Qin Yaoguang also imitated her curiously. "Did someone important come?"

"I seem to have felt Teacher's aura!"

The papaya girl sniffed hard.

Pa!

Qin Yaoguang slapped Lu Zhiruo's head.

"What nonsense are you talking about? There are so many people here, and they smell so bad that even the dog's nose is going to malfunction."

Qin Yaoguang rolled her eyes. "Have you gone crazy from missing Teacher?"

"Aww, don't hit my head. I'll become stupid!"

The papaya girl covered her head and pouted gloomily.

"It's alright even if you become stupid. You have this anyway!"

'As Qin Yaoguang spoke, she slapped Lu Zhiruo's huge papayas.

Immediately, the huge papayas swayed and shook out waves that were enough to shock the world.

"You're so bad!"

Lu Zhiruo crossed her arms in front of her chest and backed off, hiding behind Li Ziqi.

"Hehe, when Teacher comes back and sees Ziqi, he'll definitely be disappointed!"

Qin Yaoguang teased.

“Why?”

Lu Zhiruo didn't understand. “Eldest Martial Sister is outstanding both as a senior martial sister and an emperor!”

“Yaoguang!”

Li Ziqi's face darkened. She knew that Qin Yaoguang was teasing her breasts.

Sigh, it had been four years and they hadn't grown much. She was still flat enough for a horse to run on it!

(Hmph, those imperial physicians are really not reliable. They said that after taking the medicine they prescribed, my chest will definitely be able to get big, but it didn't work at all.)

She had decided to chop off their heads after she got back!

(Alright, I'm just saying that in a fit of anger. After all, I'm a wise ruler. But I have to fine them.)

“That person with the double blade is from the plains, right? His aptitude is really good!”

Yang Shizhan swept a glance around and his gaze landed on Helian Beifang.

Compared to his laughing martial siblings, he was much calmer. He didn't say much and just stood there like a stone statue.

From the beginning of the battle to the end, his gaze had been on the two contestants. He had positioned himself into the battle and was thinking about how he could win it.

“Mmn, he's the Helian Clan's Little Chieftain. His aptitude is very good, but he's not interested in cultivation. Instead, he likes to learn the art of war. He wants to unify the plains and make the barbarians live a richer life and get rid of the 'humiliating' aspect they have.”

Sun Mo was also very regretful about this. A person's energy was ultimately limited. It was impossible for Helian Beifang to take care of all aspects.

“Huh? Unify the plains?” Hu Xingjiang was shocked. “This ambition is really great.”

Actually, Hu Xingjiang did not finish the latter part of his sentence. (You accept a disciple like this too?)

In the Central Plains, everyone had the same roots, even if they were from different nationalities. They were all descendants of the Nine Provinces. Therefore, it was not a problem for great teachers to accept people from other countries as their disciples. However, when facing people from the plains or Nanyue, they'd be harsher.

Deep down, they were still unwilling to let the barbarians become stronger. Although the various famous schools in the Central Plains didn't say anything, in private, they all suppressed the Dragon Subduing Academy unanimously.

Sun Mo shrugged. Although Helian was a barbarian, Sun Mo would still teach him the correct concepts about home and country.

Perhaps Helian could become a great ruler and lead his people to a higher civilization.

Yang Shizhan cupped his hands, impressed by Sun Mo.

This was what it meant to be impartial in educating.

Three more matches ended. After that, the host looked at the list of participants and raised his voice.

“Wow, another disciple of Great Teacher Sun is about to come on stage. He’s Jiang Leng, He uses his pair of daggers to perfection, but what’s even more amazing is his movement technique. In the previous matches, no one was able to hurt him.”

Jiang Leng went to the arena.

Xuanyuan Po had long hair and he tied it into a ponytail. On the other hand, Jiang Leng had short hair. Only his fringe was slightly longer, hiding the word ‘trash’.

“This child’s aura is very gloomy.”

Hu Xingjiang frowned. He didn’t like youngsters who looked like they were encompassed by dark clouds and had moldy expressions. He preferred those who looked more sunshine-like and cheerful.

“He’s cold outside but warm inside!”

Sun Mo explained.

Jiang Leng had grown up, but he was still very quiet and didn’t like to talk. In addition to his skinny figure, his presence continued to be very weak.

His opponent was a 20-year-old girl who was quite beautiful. She was the type who’d be rated seven out of ten points.

While waiting for the competition to start, the girl kept smiling very sweetly. It made people unable to help but feel a kind of doting love from the bottom of their hearts, wanting to protect her.

This was a battle tactic. Unfortunately, it was useless against Jiang Leng.

As the greeting ended, Jiang Leng picked up his dagger and attacked.

Eight seconds later, the girl was kicked in the back of her waist and she fell off the arena.

“Haha, this woman actually tried to use a beauty trap on Jiang Leng, She probably doesn’t know that he likes men, right?”

Qin Yaoguang laughed.

“You’re the one who likes men. Your whole family likes men!”

Jiang Leng lashed out.

“Of course, I definitely like men!”

Qin Yaoguang giggled. “Especially those like Teacher. They’re my favorite!”

“Uhh!”

Jiang Leng choked.

“Don’t say such things recklessly. It’ll bring Teacher trouble.”

Ying Baiwu, who had been silent, gave a warning.

“Hmph!”

Qin Yaoguang let out a soft snort. Amongst the martial siblings, this iron-headed young girl was the hardest to deal with. Moreover, she led a life akin to an ascetic monk.

Learning, practicing, eating, sleeping. The monotony was appalling. Qin Yaoguang had known her for six years and had never seen her go shopping.

What was the meaning of a life like this?

However, everyone knew that this was Ying Baiwu’s way of repaying Sun Mo. She didn’t know what to do, so she could only put in hard work in her cultivation. If their teacher were to encounter trouble one day, she’d have a life and some capabilities to fight by her teacher’s side.

Sun Mo also saw Ying Baiwu. His gaze could not help but reveal admiration, but it then turned into deep pity.

He didn’t need to use Divine Sight to be able to tell that Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po were the two most hardworking ones. For a girl, this was too much work.

(Your life shouldn’t be like this!)

Sun Mo’s heart ached.

Ying Baiwu had grown up and her body was not as thin and frail as when he first met her. She had grown to become slender and elegant. Perhaps it was because it was convenient and it saved her the time to wash up, she had cut her beautiful hair. This made her look a little like a tomboy.

The people from the Nine Provinces still had the traditional taste toward beauty. They liked girls with waist-long hair, so they didn’t particularly like Ying Baiwu. However, for people who liked short hair, Ying Baiwu was simply amazing.

With her sharp gender-neutral beauty, if she were to wear a male outfit, she would definitely charm a large number of ladies.

Sun Mo saw that in the crowd, many girls were secretly glancing at Ying Baiwu, their eyes filled with excitement and restlessness.

Swoosh!

Ying Baiwu suddenly turned around and looked in Sun Mo’s direction..

Chapter 1257: We Are the Most Good-Looking Children!

Sun Mo bent over and hid behind a tall guy beside him, avoiding Ying Baiwu’s gaze.

The preliminaries were heated up, and the people were very exhilarated from watching the matches. They even had a strong urge to join a match themselves.

Amongst Sun Mo’s students, Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and Tantai Yutang did not participate. The rest did, but Qin Yaoguang was eliminated in the third round.

Everyone was angry over this.

They felt that Qin Yaoguang should either not participate or give it her all. Otherwise, she'd be bringing embarrassment to their teacher.

Qin Yaoguang begged for mercy. She promised that she would never do it again.

In fact, this girl who liked to eat snacks had always been very strong in combat. If she went all out, even Jiang Leng could not guarantee that he would win.

Li Zigi felt that Qin Yaoguang had embarrassed their teacher, but the surrounding spectators didn't think so. They were stunned by her performance.

Although the qualifiers weren't that important, every single one of Sun Mo's disciples could easily win even if they couldn't deal an instant kill. This was amazing.

Thus, in all betting stations, the odds for Sun Mo's students winning the championship kept on dropping because many people were buying in.

Anyway, even if they didn't emerge as the champion, they'd still be able to get into the top ten. Therefore, there was no loss in buying more.

Over the next two days, Sun Mo continued to hide in the dark and observe, occasionally revealing a satisfied expression.

From their performance, he could tell that they had not been slacking off in the four years he had been away. Their standards had improved tremendously. Even if Li Zigi wanted to give them some opinions, there was nothing for her to say.

"Perfect!"

After watching for two days, Yang Shizhan came to this conclusion. He also wanted these kinds of students.

"En"

jiang's envious gaze was enough to explain everything.

"Thanks for letting me win!"

After taking down his opponent, Helian Beifang bowed, sheathed his saber, and jumped off the arena.

"Handsome!"

A middle-aged man in his thirties squeezed through the crowd and walked over quickly. "Are you free? It'll be my treat. How about we have a chat at the Fortune Restaurant?"

Fortune Restaurant was one of the most luxurious restaurants in Anjing City. Even high-ranking officials and nobles would need to make a reservation in advance to be able to eat there.

"You want to headhunt me?"

Helian Beifang's expression was calm. They had encountered many similar situations over the past few years.

“Headhunt?” The middle-aged man frowned. “You already have a personal teacher?”

Without waiting for Helian Beifang to speak, the middle-aged man mocked himself again, “Look at me shooting off like that. What nonsense am I talking about? Given how amazing you are, it’d be strange if you don’t have a teacher!

“However, to be honest, only someone like me is capable of completely unearthing your talent.”

‘The middle-aged man said confidently, “And most importantly, I’m from the Central Plains!”

This was the middle-aged man’s greatest reliance. Many barbarians looked at the countries from the Central Plains as if they were looking at the heavenly court. They were envious of the rich and peaceful lives in the Central Plains.

Some of the barbarians not only learned the trend of the Central Plains with regard to how to dress, eat, act, and speak, but they also used various herbs for skincare, wanting to fade their skin color.

“Let me introduce myself. I’m the Great Wei’s...”

Before the middle-aged man could finish, he was interrupted by Helian Beifang.

“My teacher is Sun Mo!”

Gah!

‘The middle-aged man’s eyes widened and he looked at Helian Beifang. “Sun Mo? That God Hands?”

“The youngest great ancestor-level spirit runist in the Nine Provinces?”

“That’s right!”

Helian Beifang smiled faintly.

“I’ve been disrespectful!”

‘The middle-aged man smiled awkwardly, his face turning pale from nervousness. He cupped his hands, lowered his head, and then left quickly as if he was escaping.

(Sun Mo is currently a superstar in the great teacher world. I must really be tired of living to be trying to poach one of his students.)

“Haha, this fellow is still thinking of poaching Great Teacher Sun’s student? He’s really overestimating his capabilities!”

“That’s a swindler!”

“That’s right. I heard that some degenerates in the great teacher world make a living by selling genius students!”

‘The surrounding people were discussing fervently.

Some great teachers, after seeing that it was impossible for them to advance and survive in ordinary schools, would go to the countryside to look for students, scattering their net across a wider scope. If they happened to take in one or two geniuses, they would bring the students to visit the prestigious and influential high star-level great teachers and then ‘recommend’ the students to them.

Of course, these high star-level great teachers would have to pay some money for their effort.

Although the Saint Gate had always been clamping down on such things, there was always darkness where light existed. It was inevitable that some bad things would still take place.

“I’m going back. What about you guys?”

Helian Beifang asked.

It was almost noon, and there were only two more rounds before the preliminaries were over. They might as well leave early, or the roads would be congested later.

“Let’s finish watching this first! It’s quite interesting!”

Tantai Yutang suggested.

“Oh?” Helian Beifang looked toward the arena. “What do you mean?”

Although the sickly guy did not like to fight, everyone knew that this kid had good judgment and was very experienced. He was always able to rely on various means to turn the tables around.

“The person in blue clothes practices a kind of poison art. The gas he breathes out is also poisonous. After his opponent breathes in the gas, it’d cause muscle paralysis and stop the circulation of spirit qi.” Tantai Yutang explained.

“How do you know that?”

Qin Yaoguang was curious. (Other than Eldest Martial Sister, everyone else should have learned similar things from Teacher. How is it that you know so much?)

“There are records in the Poison Scripture that Teacher imparted to me. I came to this conclusion after seeing the condition of his body.”

Tantai Yutang lowered his voice. “Look carefully. When he circulates his spirit qi, a faint layer of black will appear on his face. This means that the poison has invaded his blood.”

As the martial siblings were discussing, the blue-clothed youth sent his opponent flying with a punch and won the competition.

“Tantai, why don’t we go and persuade him?”

Li Ziqi instructed.

“I’m not a great teacher, why should I care if he lives or dies?”

The sickly guy shrugged.

“Come on, don’t think I don’t know that you’re going crazy from wanting to comprehend the Self-Taught Halo.”

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. “Let me tell you, you have to give more ‘guidance’ and accumulate experience before you can have a chance to comprehend it.”

Tantai Yutang hesitated for a moment and went forward.

“Brother, let’s talk somewhere else!”

Tantai Yutang was a strong-minded person. He wasn't interested in teaching students, but he wanted to have the title of a great teacher.

"What do you want?"

Fei Enjun's expression was unkind.

"To help you solve a problem!"

Tantai Yutang still put on an arrogant front, and the moment he spoke, Li Ziqi and the others frowned.

(No one will listen to you given the tone you're using.)

"No need!"

Sure enough, Fei Enjun rejected him strictly. He pushed the sickly guy away and wanted to leave.

"Brother."

Li Ziqi chased after him.

Fei Enjun felt displeased. (What are you guys trying to do?) However, when he turned around and saw that it was a beautiful girl, all the anger in his heart dissipated.

"Your... Your... Your Majesty?"

Li Ziqi was a famous person and everyone knew her, so Fei Enjun felt a little flattered.

"My junior martial brother is trying to help you!"

Li Ziqi explained.

Fei Enjun was stunned. "Help me with what? Matchmaking? I'm so handsome, I don't lack women."

Upon hearing this, Tantai Yutang was so angry that his mouth turned crooked.

(How dare someone like you, who has an elephant's head, call yourself handsome?)

(Even any random man's face, even one that has been bitten by wild dogs, would be more good-looking than you.)

"Tantai!" Li Ziqi warned. "Watch your attitude!"

"I'm trying to help him, but it looks as if I owe him something!"

The sickly guy muttered, "Do you know that you're dying?"

"This is what the blind swindler at our village entrance says when he's trying to deceive people."

Fei Enjun grinned.

"I'm not helping him anymore. I'm leaving. I won't take this patient."

Tantai Yutang was very upset and turned to leave.

"Don't be throwing a tantrum!"

Helian Beifang pulled on the sickly guy. He was a good person and seeing that there was a problem with Fei Enjun's body, he felt that they should help him since it wasn't a big deal.

"There are some mistakes in the poison art you practice, and it leads to poison entering your body. You either have to get rid of the poison or stop cultivating the poison art. Otherwise, you'll be dead in at most a year."

Tantai Yutang explained.

"Who practiced poison arts? Don't you slander me!"

Fei Enjun yelled, feeling so anxious that his facial features were twitching, just like someone who had been having an affair with someone's wife and was caught by the husband.

The onlookers started to mutter amongst themselves.

In the eyes of the public, once they heard about poison art, they would think that it was an evil cultivation art. The said cultivator would be despised.

"Have you been having frequent pains in your waist over the past 6 months? Especially after patronizing the brothels, do you feel your body stiffening and you are unable to get onto your feet?"

Tantai Yutang ignored Fei Enjun's feelings and questioned him directly.

Fei Enjun's expression changed drastically. His gaze wandered for a while, but he still lowered his head dejectedly and asked softly, "Can it be treated?"

"Didn't I already say it just now? Get rid of the poison and stop cultivating this cultivation art!"

Tantai Yutang pouted.

Fei Enjun looked toward Li Ziqi.

"Did you steal this cultivation art?"

Li Ziqi didn't give Fei Enjun any face and asked straightforwardly because this guy might be a scum who had stolen someone else's cultivation art.

"I didn't. Don't talk nonsense."

Fei Enjun panicked. "My teacher died in an accident before he could teach me everything about this cultivation art."

"What is the name of this cultivation art?"

Li Ziqi asked.

"Golden Toad Art!"

Fei Enjun said proudly, "This is my teacher's unique cultivation art. It's one that's only passed down to the males and not the females."

"Can I do a check?"

Li Ziqi reached out a hand and made an inviting gesture.

Fei Enjun hesitated.

“If you haven’t done anything against your conscience, what’s there to be scared of?”

Lu Zhiruo chipped in as well.

“Alright then.”

Fei Enjun took a deep breath. “Please go ahead!”

Li Ziqi reached out her hand and pressed on Fei Enjun’s body. She even lifted his eyelids and checked the bottom of his eyes.

‘Tantai Yutang also came over and took a few glances before shaking his head. “The poisoning is very severe!”

“Aren’t you going to be honest?”

Li Ziqi took a few steps back, her gaze turning sharp. “This cultivation art should be called the Golden Toad Hundred Poisons Art, a peerless-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. When cultivating it, the most important step is to soak one’s body in a medicinal bath every morning and night to neutralize the toxins. You, on the other hand, didn’t do this step at all.

“Does your teacher hate you very much? To the extent that he didn’t even mention such a crucial point?”

Fei Enjun’s face turned pale. He stared at Li Ziqi, feeling perplexed and then blurted out unconsciously, “How do you know my teacher’s unique cultivation art?”

“Of course, it’s because my teacher taught it to me.”

Li Ziqi let out a snort, feeling very proud. (If it wasn’t because we’re in public and I’d feel embarrassed about it, I’d have put my hands on my hips and raised my head.)

“That’s impossible!”

Fei Enjun shook his head.

“Don’t say that it’s impossible. Your unique cultivation art might be treated as a treasure by you guys, but my teacher doesn’t even care to use it.”

Xianyu Wei thought to herself. (My teacher even knows the Skyraise Academy and Dragon Subduing Academy’s ultimate divine art. How would some toad cultivation art be able to compare?)

“I’m going to report this to the Saint Gate. It’s because you might have murdered your teacher in order to get this cultivation art!”

Li Ziqi’s face darkened.

“Don’t, I’ll speak up!”

Fei Enjun sighed. “When I was chopping wood in the mountains, I saved a great teacher. He said that if I took care of him, he would take me in as his disciple. However, his injuries were too serious and he eventually died.”

“Teacher died, so the things he left behind belong to me. There’s no problem with that, right?”

Fei Enjun raised his hand. "I can swear that if I lie, I'll be struck by lightning and die a horrible death!"

The people from the Nine Provinces valued oaths very much. If Fei Enjun dared to say that, it meant that there were basically no problems.

'There was no one to guide him. That was why he encountered a problem when he tried to cultivate by himself.

"Tantai, tell him the method to get rid of the poison!"

Li Ziqi didn't want to care about this matter anymore. "Also, listen to my advice. Don't practice the Golden Toad Hundred Poisons Art anymore. Do you know why you're getting uglier? It's because of this cultivation art."

"Wait!"

Fei Enjun hesitated again but still said, "My teacher said that when this cultivation art is practiced to the extreme, one can stay in the water for several days without dying. Is that true?"

"Yes!"

Li Ziqi had no reason to hide it. "It's because when you cultivate it to the end, you will become a half-human, half-golden toad monster!"

"Huh?"

Fei Enjun wasn't the only one who was shocked. Even the onlookers were frightened when they heard this.

"The correct method of this cultivation art is to use the golden toad's toxins to reinforce puppetry, modifying one's body. You probably couldn't find golden toad's poison and thus used some other replacement, right?"

The reason Li Ziqi was willing to waste so much effort saying all of this was to raise her teacher's reputation. Now that her goal had been achieved, she naturally was going to leave.

Sure enough, the surrounding people started discussing fervently and had forgotten to watch the competition on the arena.

"This technique is amazing!"

"Great Teacher Sun knows so much!"

"Look at that kid. He didn't even learn the essence of it, but Great Teacher Sun imparted this cultivation art so easily to his disciples. He's really generous."

Many people were envious of Li Ziqi and the others' good luck. They were really blissful to be able to acknowledge Sun Mo as their teacher.

Li Ziqi ruled over an empire and there were probably less than five people across the entire Nine Provinces who were richer than she was. Therefore, after she came to Anjing City, she didn't stay in a hotel. Instead, she spent a huge sum of money to buy a big manor.

'Three-horse carriages drove Sun Mo's students home.

However, they had just driven less than half a li when they were stopped by a horse carriage.

“What’s the matter?”

Lu Zhiruo pulled open the curtain and looked out.

“Be careful!”

Xianyu Wei pulled the papaya girl back. What if it was an assassination?

Jiang Leng, Xuanyuan Po, Helian Beifang, and Ying Baiwu were the fastest to react. They didn’t leave by the door but knocked open the horse carriage and appeared on the long street. They then guarded the carriage that Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were in.

“Your reactions are fast!”

Six young men and women walked out from a small alley at the side, facing Sun Mo’s students, looking like they were here to make trouble for them.

Chapter 1258: Spirit Rune Armament

The young man in the lead had a squarish facial feature and a scar beneath his left eye.

He stood there casually with a long blade resting on his bare left shoulder, chewing on some kind of fruit as its juice sprayed around.

There were five young people behind him, three girls and two guys. They had the look of a bully and completely disregarded the fact that they would be captured by authorities if they accosted people on the streets.

“are you guys from the Dark Dawn?”

Lu Zhiruo was somewhat nervous.

Pak!

Tantai Yutang rapped the papaya girl’s head. “Stupid. Although the Dark Dawn is very infamous, they wouldn’t dare to make trouble so openly. I think they must be students from some famous schools that want to trample on Xuanyuan to rise to fame!”

“In that case, why don’t they fight up the stage?”

Lu Zhiruo rubbed her head.

“They might be worried they won’t encounter Xuanyuan!”

Helian Beifang analyzed. “Besides, even if they encountered him, they would have to fight a few rounds before that and would no longer be at their peak condition. Regardless if they won or lost, they wouldn’t feel convinced.”

Bluntly speaking, these people simply wanted to win in a decisive manner so no one had any excuses to dispute their victories.

“Oi, sickly invalid. Don’t assume others to be so shameless. I’m not going up the stage because I don’t want to act like a monkey performing in a circus for everyone to see!”

Square-face spat out the pyrena of the fruit he was chewing as his gaze swept past Li Ziqi and the others. Finally, his gaze landed on Jiang Leng. “Come out and fight one round with me!”

“Eh, don’t you want to challenge Xuanyuan?”

Xianyu Wei was surprised.

“If he fought here against me, he wouldn’t be able to participate in the latter stages of the competition.”

Square-face chortled. “I don’t want him to lose a championship because of me!”

Hua~

The passersby who had just gathered here due to the commotion were all stunned when they heard these words.

This bare-shouldered youth was very arrogant. He meant that Xuanyuan Po could become the champion with no problems, but Xuanyuan Po wouldn’t be able to win against him.

“Bee you!”

Xuanyuan Po was enraged and pointed his spear forward. “Come and fight!”

“Then why did you pick Jiang Leng?”

Tantai Yutang was curious.

“Because, among the rest of you, he is the strongest. Moreover, he doesn’t seem to be trying to win the championship!”

Behind Square-face, a girl eating a sugar-coated haw smiled as she surveyed Jiang Leng. “Besides, I feel that he’s pretty handsome!”

“I’m also very handsome!”

Tantai Yutang stroked his nose with his finger.

Truthfully speaking, these disciples of Sun Mo were all good-looking. They were dragons and phoenixes among humans.

“You?”

The girl eating the sugar-coated haws shook her head. “I hate men who touch corpses the most. Too disgusting!”

Li Ziqi and the sickly invalid frowned. Tantai Yutang’s love for researching corpses would cause him to frequently head to burial grounds to excavate corpses. However, this was a great secret. Even An Xinhui didn’t know about this.

However, this girl actually knew it?

The girl seemed to be able to guess his thoughts. She smiled in a self-satisfying manner. "Don't make random guesses. I sniffed it out. There's a lot of corpse qi emanating from your body."

The gazes of the passersby became somewhat fearful when they looked at Tantai Yutang.

"Everyone, let's stop playing by the rules. We should rush them and kill them together!"

Tantai Yutang spoke ruthlessly.

This was something that could be done but not said. If his tinkering with corpses was known by others, his teacher's reputation would be destroyed.

"Group battle?"

Square-face's long blade vibrated. "That can work too!"

"Oi, by not challenging Xuanyuan Po and that bow-user, we are already giving you guys a lot of face. You guys better know what's good for you."

A youth with a sharp chin stared at Tantai Yutang with an unfriendly look. His gaze was like the hook of a poison scorpion that could pierce his opponents, causing people to feel very uncomfortable.

"Tantai, calm down!"

Li Zigi shouted for him to calm down.

These people were not simple.

Although five people on their side participated in this competition, in truth, only Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were doing their utmost for the sake of obtaining the championship.

Jiang Leng, Helian Beifang, and Xianyu Wei were participating purely to accumulate combat experience and clear some obstacles for Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu.

If all five of them entered the finals, Jiang Leng and the other two could exhaust the other opponents and make them weaker before the opponents faced Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu.

Xuanyuan Po and the iron-headed girl felt disdain for such a battle strategy, but Li Ziqi didn't allow them to act recklessly. After all, this concerned Sun Mo's prestige.

Now, this group of people with unknown origins actually saw through her thoughts?

"Zigi, you are good at everything save for the fact that you are too cautious at times."

Ying Baiwu's tone was cold. "I don't care who they are or what purpose they have. As long as we kill them all, wouldn't everything be resolved?"

"Little girl, you are so brazen. Come on out and let this elder brother educate you properly!"

The youth with a sharp chin cracked his fingers and pulled out a short blade from his belt. He must be someone that emphasized fast attacks.

Ying Baiwu was about to start fighting, but she was stopped by Li Ziqi.

"Calm down, your goal is the top three!"

After the little sunny egg finished persuading, she surveyed Sharp-chin while instructing Xianyu Wei. "Bring over my 'No. 1 Hero Armament'!"

"Haha!"

The six youths started laughing as though they had just heard the greatest joke in the world.

"Li Ziqi, your intelligence is pretty high, but as for combat strength... sorry, I know you might fall down even when walking on flat ground!"

The sugar-coated haw girl giggled.

"Wanting to depend on the spiritual control techniques and spirit runes to win against me?"

Sharp-chin snorted with disdain. "You can't make it!"

"Don't be careless, something seems wrong!"

Square-face frowned.

Logically speaking, if a noob like Li Ziqi wanted to fight, her fellow martial siblings would stop her, right? But they were all crossing their arms over their chests and had the look like they were going to watch a good show.

They completely felt no worry for Li Ziqi.

"Mn!"

The plains girl grunted and immediately rushed to the carriage to take out a silver box.

At a corner of the long street, Sun Mo and the two saints were watching in the shadows.

"Teacher Sun, are you not going to stop them?"

Yang Shizhan was worried. "These six uninvited guests are very powerful!"

After Yang Shizhan became a saint, he had a natural sense of perception with regard to danger. Even in the spectator stands, he had discovered that someone had been silently watching Li Ziqi and the others. So, after they left, he immediately informed Sun Mo and they decided to follow Sun Mo's students.

"It's impossible for me to protect them their whole lives. Let's just wait and watch for a little while longer!"

Sun Mo was very curious about what Ziqi wanted to do.

She was a cautious girl. Since she dared to fight and the others weren't stopping her, it meant that she was 90% confident that she could win.

Sun Mo's gaze landed on the box Xianyu Wei was carrying.

It was about 1.5 meters long and there were patterns engraved outside. It was polished and shone resplendently under the sunlight.

(What's this?)

(Cosplaying as Saint Seiya?)

When Xianyu Wei placed the silver box before Li Zigi, Li Zigi sat on it and patted the top of the box.

Bzz!

A platinum-colored glow emitted from the box. After that, a grinding sound rang out as the box changed form, It resembled the equipment of Iron Man and actually transformed into silvery-white armor that perfectly covered her.

In a mere few seconds, an armored female warrior appeared on the streets.

Everyone was stunned. Leaving aside her combat strength, just her appearance was simply too cool.

It was impossible for any warriors to wear the lightest chain armor in the Nine Provinces with such speed. Li Ziqi's speed of putting on the armor was simply incredible.

There were also complicated -looking spirit runes engraved on the armor. They seemed to be breathing and glowing with light.

"What's that?"

Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang both spoke out in unison without prior agreement.

"Spirit rune armament?"

Sun Mo guessed but he didn't dare to be sure.

"Eldest Martial Sister, squash his dog head!"

Lu Zhiruo cheered.

"Retreat, quickly back off for 50 meters at least. If not, don't blame us if you guys suffer!"

Helian Beifang cleared the area.

He had experienced the might of this Hero Armament in the darkness illusion dojo. It was truly powerful!

The audience knew that fights between cultivators would be very fierce, hence, they decisively retreated, leaving a huge circular space for the combatants.

"Do you guys want to come at me together or fight one-on-one?"

There was actually a voice-transmission spirit rune on the helmet, allowing Li Ziqi's voice to clearly sound out.

"One-on-one!"

The youth with a sharp chin stepped out.

"You can attack first!" Li Ziqi spoke proudly.

"No need for that!"

Sharp-chin was a chauvinistic man. When he heard the other party saying this, he couldn't bear it anymore. "I will let you use three moves first!"

Just as his voice faded, Li Ziqi snapped the fingers on her left armored hand.

Pak!

Kacha! Kacha!

Nine balls of coconut-sized lightning spheres materialized before her. After that, they sped toward Sharp-chin with a wave of Li Ziqi's hand.

"How swift!"

Sharp-chin's eyes narrowed and he attempted to dodge. However, he discovered that these lightning spheres actually changed direction and continued to zoom toward him. They were extremely hard to deal with.

"Should I slash them apart?"

If this continued, although he wouldn't be hit by the lightning spheres, it would be too embarrassing. Just when Sharp-chin was pondering whether or not to slash the lightning spheres apart, he suddenly heard a warning by his comrades.

"Careful!"

A beam of light shot out of Li Ziqi's right armored palm, blasting toward Sharp-chin.

Swish~

Sharp-chin bent his waist and narrowly avoided that.

His countenance changed because the high heat emitted by the beam of light had burned his clothes, causing his skin to feel extreme heat.

This hadn't ended yet because Li Ziqi continued to blast out light beams!

'Woosh~ Woosh~ Woosh~

Numerous light beams shot forth and slammed onto the floor and the buildings on the streets, directly exploding upon impact.

Hua~

Everyone was so frightened that they almost peed in their pants. All of them hurriedly stepped back.

"What cultivation art is thi

Yang Shizhan asked in astonishment as he sighed ruefully in his heart. (I've stayed in the prison for 200 years and as expected, I can no longer catch up with the times!)

"That isn't a cultivation art. It's a direct usage of spirit qi energy!"

Sun Mo didn't think that the little sunny egg had managed to create the spiritwave glove. Moreover, this armament clearly wasn't a low-graded one that had to be charged up before she could use it. Li Ziqi could directly insert spirit diamonds as its energy source.

It was like the difference between a flintlock and an automatic rifle. There was no need for the user to do anything after firing a shot.

Sharp-chin tried advancing a few times but was always forced back by the spiritwave beams.

There was no solution to this. No matter how fast he was, Li Ziqi only needed to move her palm a little and aimed her hand at him to fire a beam of light.

“Brat, weren’t you very arrogant earlier? Why don’t you continue acting like that?”

Tantai Yutang sneered.

How could Sharp-chin endure this? He gritted his teeth and unleashed an ultimate skill.

Swish~

Sharp-chin directly vanished, and at the next instant, he appeared behind Li Ziqi. A dagger was in his hand and he pierced it toward the back of Li Ziqi’s neck.

“This time around, I want to see how you can unleash more light beams!”

Sharp-chin coldly laughed..

Chapter 1259: Deep Bonds Between Teacher and Disciple!

Li Ziqi didn’t move, but Sharp-chin suddenly felt an extremely great sense of crisis. This caused his resolve when attacking to waver somewhat.

However, this was such a good opportunity and it would be too much of a pity to miss it.

At this moment, he heard a light sound. Although he couldn’t see it, he knew that this princess had snapped her fingers.

Pak!

Rumble!

With Li Ziqi at the center, a sea of lightning with bolts akin to wriggling silver snakes started to spread out through the surroundings.

Due to the electrostatic effect, many of the snakes shot toward Sharp-chin.

As their distance was simply too close, Sharp-chin could only face them head-on.

“ah!”

Sharp-chin screamed.

Li Ziqi didn’t turn around, but her back suddenly shot out a beam of light that slammed into Sharp-chin’s chest.

Boom!

Sharp-chin was blasted backward and rolled a few rounds on the ground due to the impact.

“Little Chestnut!”

Square-face hurriedly sped over to help his comrade. Their other companions also brandished their weapons and were ready to attack.

“Haha, you guys cannot win in a solo fight, so you all are preparing to fight with numbers?”

Tantai Yutang ridiculed.

“Depending on a spirit rune armament to win, how can this be counted as being skilled?”

The girl that was eating the sugar-coated haws snorted in disdain.

“This armament was designed and created by my eldest martial sister. Why can’t she use it?”

Lu Zhiruo was unhappy. “This is the power of intelligence. Do you understand it or not?”

“Eh!”

The sugar-coated haw girl was speechless.

In the Nine Provinces, everyone would first set an agreement on whether high-level spirit armaments or secret treasures could be used in a fight. But if those armaments were created by themselves, they could use them any time they wanted to.

“Who’s next?”

Li Zigi looked around.

Her expression and tone were calm, as though she had just done a very insignificant thing. But in her heart, she was cheering out with joy.

(Teacher, I can also win against my opponents in a fight!)

Although she could depend on the art of spiritual control and her spirit rune rods to win, it would cause others to feel that she was using a shortcut. However, this spirit armament was different because it was the crystallization of her intelligence.

“This is something designed by you?”

Square-face asked. From the Little Chestnut’s injuries, he could tell that this armament was very impressive.

“Tantai, help to treat him!”

Li Ziqi instructed.

The sickly invalid shrugged and walked over before he squatted down beside Little Chestnut. “Let me treat him. Otherwise, even if he doesn’t die, his future would be affected!”

Square-face pursed his lips and muttered his thanks.

“In the future, this world’s fight will belong to spirit rune armaments!”

Qin Yaoguang glanced at Li Ziqi. Her expression was one of disappointment and sadness.

“Yeah, I suddenly feel that my efforts in cultivating suddenly became meaningless.”

Jiang Leng sighed.

Everyone knew Li Ziqi's battle standard, but the moment she was equipped with the armament, her combat strength explosively rose by a factor of tens.

"Who said that? It isn't like I've never won against her before."

Xuanyuan Po snorted in contempt. "No matter when, only if you yourself are powerful can that be considered true strength."

"Yeah, no matter how strong our eldest martial sister is, let alone the saint realm, she definitely wouldn't be able to win against experts at the Legendary Realm. She also wouldn't be able to shatter the void in the future, but senior brother Xuanyuan would be able to."

Xianyu Wei belonged to the camp of Xuanyuan Po's thoughts.

"Wrong, given our eldest martial sister's intelligence, I believe she would be able to find another solution of shattering the void!"

Lu Zhiruo countered.

Qin Yaoguang didn't say anything further. What she meant was that Li Ziqi's invention could allow low-level cultivators such as noobs in the Body-Refinement Realm to have the possibility to kill experts at the Divine Force Realm.

Moreover, who would dare to guarantee that Li Ziqi's spirit armament couldn't be improved on and become stronger?

"Bai Wenzhang once said that the future of the Nine Provinces would be an era of spirit runes!"

Jiang Leng sighed ruefully. "The study of spirit runes contains boundless possibilities."

The cultivators here were all shocked because there was really nothing to write home about regarding Li Ziqi's performance. She had simply unleashed some lightning and a few beams of light, and she won just like that.

"This could work too?"

Yang Shizhan and Hu Xi

were both dumbfounded. As major characters, they were very far-sighted. Hence, they instantly understood the value of this spirit rune armament.

"Xuanyuan, do your best!"

Square-face waited for Tantai Yutang to treat Sharp-chin's injuries. After that, he shouted some encouragement to Xuanyuan Po before bringing his companions away.

"Are you acquainted with him?"

Qin Yaoguang was curious.

"Nope!"

Xuanyuan Po shook his head and his gaze kept flitting toward the armed little sunny egg. Apparently, he wanted to fight her.

“Ah? Teacher is over there!”

Lu Zhiruo suddenly called out and sprinted excitedly toward a street’s corner. “Like I said, my intuition won’t be wrong!”

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Everyone turned their heads over.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi had a look of joy on her face as she ran over. However, because she was in too much of a hurry, she had only taken a few steps before her left foot kicked into the back of her right foot, causing her to stumble and fall onto the ground.

(Oh no! The stable demeanor and image I’ve worked hard to establish are gone!)

Li Ziqi felt so depressed that she covered her face.

In order not to lose face, she always emphasized the word ‘stable’ before her fellow martial siblings. She did everything meticulously and cautiously because she was afraid of falling down.

“Teacher!”

The plains girl stretched out her long legs and sped past Lu Zhiruo, arriving first despite not being the first to run, lunging into Sun Mo’s embrace.

“Awu!”

‘The papaya girl was unhappy. She could only hug one of Sun Mo’s arms.

“Eldest Martial Sister!”

Helian Beifang helped Li Ziqi up.

Very soon, the nine students stood before Sun Mo and respectfully greeted him.

“Mn. dispense with the ceremonies!”

Sun Mo surveyed his students from a close distance and grew increasingly satisfied the more he looked at them.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi’s eyes turned red. She didn’t want to cry but couldn’t control her tears. She had truly missed their teacher too much.

“Eldest Martial Sister, take my place!”

Xianyu Wei left Sun Mo’s embrace after a suitable time, but Ying Baiwu took action quicker and rushed in to hug Sun Mo.

“You...”

Li Ziqi was speechless. (Don’t I want face as the eldest martial sister?)

“Sun-laoshi, your esteemed disciples are all very respectful and love you very much!”

Yang Shizhan was envious.

He thought of his failed teaching career. All his family had been killed by his vile disciples.

“alright, don’t cry anymore. Quickly stand properly and greet Saint Yang and Secondary Saint Hu!”

Sun Mo urged.

‘They must not have a lack of manners.

“Huh?”

Other than Lu Zhiruo who was still in a daze, the eyes of the other students widened. The two guys beside their teacher actually had such high titles?

They were people standing at the peak of the great teacher world!

(Wait a minute, what did this Saint Yang address Teacher as? Sun-laoshi?)

‘The students were all very intelligent, hence, they instantly discovered this blindspot. After that, all of them became dumbfounded.

(Teacher, what did you do? You actually managed to get a saint to address you as ‘laoshi’?)

Usually speaking, only when one treated another with great kindness would one receive such preferential treatment.

“Why are you guys so startled? Quickly greet them politely!”

Li Ziqi urged and took the lead to bow.

“Everyone, please dispense with the ceremonies!”

Yang Shizhan and Hu Xi

iang had smiles on their faces, appearing like amiable old men from next door.

“Let’s go. There are too many people here. We should speak only after we return!”

Li Ziqi hurriedly got servants to prepare the horse carriage and allowed Sun Mo and the other two to get on it first. After that, the students squeezed their way into the carriage.

15 minutes later, everyone returned to the mansion. After some simple washing up, they sat in the guest meeting room.

The maids brought over fruits and tea.

Lu Zhiruo stayed by Sun Mo’s side, not wanting to leave. Also, Ying Baiwu was a little more introverted and wasn’t like the papaya girl, but she still stood behind Sun Mo to knead his shoulders for him. This was already sufficient to express her longing for Sun Mo.

Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang knew that Sun Mo had been separated from his disciples for over four years and they would surely have many things they wanted to talk about. Hence, after a while, they found an excuse to leave.

After only Sun Mo and his disciples remained in the guest meeting room, the atmosphere immediately grew relaxed.

Although it had been over four years since they last met, there were no hints of awkwardness.

However, Sun Mo still used his finger to push against Lu Zhiruo's forehead, pushing her away from him gently.

"Pay attention to your image!"

Sun Mo reminded her.

"I'm always a little kid before Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo pouted.

"Knead my shoulders for me!"

Sun Mo found an excuse. He actually wanted to say, 'Are there any kids as old as you? Look at the huge papayas before your chest, did you stuff two huge watermelons underneath your clothes?

(How old are you merely, but you already have two large Gs!? By hugging me like that, those who don't know the truth will definitely suspect my morals.)

"Teacher, I have many questions I want to ask you!"

Xuanyuan Po immediately spoke about matters of cultivation.

"Wait! Wait! Wait!"

Tantai Yutang stopped him. "You are thinking of cultivation every day. Don't you find it tiresome?"

"How can it be tiresome?"

The combat addict's reply directly caused the sickly invalid to be stumped.

"Alright, I was too mouthy!"

Tantai Yutang slapped his own face lightly.

"Xuanyuan, I've watched your competition. You fought very well!"

Sun Mo guided. "Your spear arts have reached minor completion, and you have achieved an 'initial glimpse of the dao of the spear'. If you continue training like this, the speed of improvement would be slow. So after the Hero Battle ends, you should give the spear up and go and train with other weapons.

"All weapons are of the same path. No matter which weapons you are using, as long as your person itself is a spear, you will become a spear king."

Sun Mo yearned for such a day to come very much.

"Are there any other solutions?"

Xuanyuan Po didn't wish to be separated from Little Silver.

"At the very least, I still can't think of any!"

Sun Mo shook his face.

“It’s fine, just follow our teacher’s instructions!”

Qin Yaoguang pushed Xuanyuan Po aside. She circled once around Sun Mo. “Teacher, quickly look. I’ve grown taller and more beautiful!”

“You make it sound like none of us is beautiful here!”

Li Ziqi pouted and patted her chest. However, when she lowered her head to take a look, she suddenly felt depressed.

His students were all tactful and didn’t make him worry much. Sun Mo didn’t even have any chance to feel a headache due to them. Besides, Li Ziqi was like a half-a~mother and had taken care of everyone meticulously.

“Teacher, w...what do you think of the spirit rune armament of mine?”

Li Ziqi’s tiny hands were clutching her robes. She wanted to be praised by her teacher.

It was something worth many years of her effort.

“Very excellent!”

Sun Mo sighed ruefully. “Actually, I also created a spirit armament, but when compared to yours, I suddenly feel embarrassed to take it out.”

“Teacher’s invention would surely be the greatest!”

Lu Zhiruo worshiped Sun Mo unconditionally.

Under the gazes of anticipation from everyone, Sun Mo took out a handgun. However, many spirit runes were engraved all over the gun, and its ammunition clip that needed gunpowder bullets was replaced by spirit stones.

In order to increase the destructive might, Sun Mo used rupture-style bullets.

After a simple explanation by Sun Mo, Qin Yaoguang lifted the handgun and fired some shots toward the wall.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Every gunshot could open up an apple-sized hole in the wall.

“Wow, these twelve consecutive shots can directly blast the head of an enemy apart!”

‘Tantai Yutang felt that this toy wasn’t bad. It was very suitable for people like him who weren’t adept at martial techniques.

“The might is a little weak. If we encounter opponents with high cultivation base, they will do their utmost to defend against the impact. I’m afraid we will only be able to fire a few shots before they close in and kill us.”

Helian Beifang analyzed sharply..

Chapter 1260: Telepathic Understanding Obtained!

“Junior brother, your thoughts are too old-fashioned.”

Ying Baiwu’s fingers moved, and the handgun spun in her hand in a beautiful arc. “This weapon is clearly used for a sneak attack. There’s no need to use it in a direct confrontation.”

“That’s right. When Baiwu fired the shots, I could sense that the spirit qi fluctuation was very short and quiet. It isn’t easily tracked.”

Li Ziqi took out a palm-size circular spirit armament that resembled a pocket watch.

‘The students crowded around and surveyed the numbers on it before sinking into deep thought.

‘When an archer sneak attacked, the greatest problem lay in the fact that if they wanted to shoot far with great destructive might, they had to accumulate spirit qi. To high-level cultivators, the spiritual fluctuations were like a large bug jumping onto their skin. It wasn’t hard to discover it.

Hence, in this era, sneak attacks and assassinations were performed as close as possible, using crossbow shots or high-frequency multiple quick blows. It was impossible for there to be any ultra-long distance attacks.

But the nearer one was to their target, the greater the difficulty of sneak attack.

After all, even a blind person could see such a huge bow. And although the act of loading an arrow to curve the bow in preparation for a shot was fast, it was also very conspicuous. However, the handgun was different.

Ying Baiwu smiled and kept the handgun in her robes. After that, she pretended and walked toward Xuanyuan Po. At the moment she brushed past him, she directly pulled the handgun out.

“Bang! Bang!”

The iron-headed girl simulated the sounds of a shot using her mouth.

Si~

‘The students all inhaled breaths of cold air. This was very terrifying!

‘Who would be on guard against a random passerby? If that passerby was a gun-user with the element of surprise, the hit rate would be 100%.

“Not only so, but during a confrontation, I can make use of flaws in my opponent’s defense and do a quick three shots. Even if he or she doesn’t die, I would be able to gain a huge advantage.”

As an archer, Ying Baiwu’s understanding of the handgun in practical combat far surpassed the others.

Even for the proud combat addict, his face was currently somewhat unsightly because this handgun would really be able to catch opponents unawares.

“As expected, Teacher’s invention is the number one in the world!”

Lu Zhiruo had a look of worship on her face.

“Compared to Ziqi’s invention, my invention clearly doesn’t match this era!”

Sun Mo shook his head. He wasn’t satisfied at all.

His thinking had been restricted. Because he was from the modern era, when one mentioned weapons, he instinctively thought about creating a spirit rune-version of a gun. However in this era with spirit qi, all sorts of cultivation arts could appear.

Just from their effects, cultivation arts contained boundless transformations and had even more killing prowess compared to firepowder guns. At the very least, that lightning sea wasn’t any weaker than a cannon, and it was even more ‘clean and environmentally friendly’.

The little sunny egg had integrated many functions into that battle armor, and it was a very good idea. She had incorporated various defensive and attacking techniques into a single spirit armament.

(Wait a minute, wasn’t this the battlesuit of Iron Man?)

“Teacher, you shouldn’t be so modest. My spirit rune armament can only be used by cultivators who have spirit qi in their bodies. But your handgun can even be used by farmers as long as they have enough strength to pull the trigger.”

Li Ziqi took the handgun and attentively studied it. “Also, as for its might, can it be further enhanced?”

“Mn, it can become artillery!”

Sun Mo was somewhat curious. “By the way, what is that circular ‘pocket watch’?”

“This?”

Li Ziqi passed the ‘pocket watch’ to Sun Mo. “This is a spirit wave radar I created. It can detect spirit fluctuations.”

Sun Mo’s eyes brightened and couldn’t help but praise loudly. “Good stuff, how’s the effect?”

As long as one had this item, they wouldn’t need to be worried about ambushes. This was because when cultivators used a cultivation art, they would have to use spirit qi, which would create fluctuations that would be captured by the radar. The radar would then inform you in a timely manner.

“I was about to consult Teacher!” Li Ziqi reported. “I feel that the spirit qi in cultivators’ bodies would surely have fluctuations. So, I decided to create this radar.”

“I’ve tested it. It can track all spiritual fluctuations in a range of 500 meters. However, there’s a problem. For example, if I’m in school, cultivators are all around me. So, the radar would show all the spiritual fluctuations and would not live up to its purpose of a pre-warning.”

“You can design gears. Every time you shift to different gears, it would be able to search for the corresponding spiritual fluctuations.”

Sun Mo suggested. “This item is actually more suitable to probe for danger when one is out in the wilderness exploring.”

“I also think so, but I don’t have the spiritual fluctuations data of those experts. Also, I’ve created a version that probed for spiritual fluctuations for those below the Blood Ignition Realm, but it was not very successful.”

Li Ziqi sighed. Designing something from scratch was truly very difficult.

“Just take it slow, your research direction is correct.”

Sun Mo encouraged.

If Li Zigi was placed in the modern era, she would definitely be one of the top-tier scientists, the Einstein of the Nine Provinces.

(Wait a minute! Could his theory of $e=mc^2$ be suitable for usage in the Nine Provinces?)

Sun Mo sank into contemplation. If they could create a nuclear warhead, Great Tang would instantly become the number one supreme empire in the Nine Provinces.

Li Ziqi originally had other questions, but after seeing Sun Mo pondering, she hurriedly placed her index finger on her lips and made a shushing gesture.

“Let’s not disturb Teacher further!”

Li Ziqi mouthed.

The students tiptoed and left the guest meeting room. They then instructed all servants not to go near before standing guard for Sun Mo personally.

“Teacher entered a state of epiphany again. I’m really envious!”

After Lu Zhiruo became a great teacher, she understood that epiphany was something that could not be actively sought after.

(My ideas seem to be somewhat wrong! Up till now, I’ve been enjoying the advantage of having a modern-era soul. This is also the reason why my thoughts are not restricted by the current ways of the Nine Provinces.)

(But this precisely caused me to neglect some things. For example, if I wish to create a spirit energy weapon, my first thought would lean toward handguns.)

(Look at Zigi, she directly created spirit energy battle armor.)

(Also, as for inventions, I kept wanting to create spirit energy computers and A.I., but my level of technical skills is too low. I should start from small to big.)

(Zigi’s spiritwave radar is something extremely practical.)

(Knowledge should be something that can benefit the whole of humanity, something that can raise the happiness index of everyone. It shouldn’t be something that’s used for killing. Hence, my invention should start from being able to increase the quality of life of the commoners.)

“Zigi, bring me to the study!”

Half an hour later, Sun Mo called out. Right now, his head was filled with inspiration, and he wanted to hurry up and record all of them.

Seven days passed in a flash, and the Hero Battle was still ongoing.

In order to allow the opponents to be in their optimal states and prevent their rest from being disrupted by fighting too many times a day, the main organizers made the arrangements that each combatant

could rest for a day if they fought for a day.

Ultimately, a total of 64 combatants entered the qualifiers for the finals.

For Sun Mo students, everyone passed other than Qin Yaoguang.

This result made Li Ziqi so angry that she wanted to beat someone up.

“If you weren’t playing around, we would all have managed to pass!”

Even the good person Jiang Leng spoke with some reproach in his tone.

“In any case, you guys are all present. We will definitely get the top three, and Teacher’s name won’t weaken in the slightest!”

Qin Yaoguang giggled.

“Isn’t it more impressive if we have six people in the top ten?”

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes.

“Eldest Martial Sister, I was wrong!”

Qin Yaoguang pleaded for mercy.

“Ziqi, don’t lecture her anymore. I’ll win the honor back when I fight!”

Ying Baiwu was extremely confident.

“Can you address me as ‘Eldest Martial Sister’

Li Ziqi was speechless. (Can you guys show me some respect?)

“Ai, tomorrow is the competition. I wonder if Teacher can make it on time?”

Xianyu Wei really wanted their teacher to spectate them.

“Don’t worry too much. The longer the time our teacher spends in comprehension, the more beneficial it will be for him.”

Tantai Yutang consoled everyone. “Let us go back and rest first. You’ll have a good competition tomorrow.”

“That’s right, you guys should quickly rest well. The candidates this year are all extremely strong. According to what I know, over half of them are students who recently graduated from the Nine Greats during these few years.”

Qin Yaoguang divulged.

Just when the students wanted to disperse, a golden-colored halo like water splashing on the ground flowed forth from the study.

‘When the halo’s light brushed past Li Ziqi and the others, they instantly felt their thoughts clearing and their minds being refreshed. It was like they had just enjoyed a good sleep and were now in their most optimal state.

“Lis this a new halo?”

Everyone was shocked. After that, they became joyful. They had experienced all of their teacher's halos before, but there wasn't one with such an effect.

"Be quiet and think!"

Li Ziqi spoke in a hushed tone, "From its effect, it seems to be Telepathic Understanding. We must not waste it."

Helian Beifang's reactions were the quickest. He was already seated cross-legged.

'The difficulty of wanting to comprehend this halo was extremely great, and the impact of its effect was also as good as how difficult it was to comprehend it.

During learning, teachers would frequently say something. "This child works very hard, but he just doesn't seem to get the knack.'

This meant that the child had no idea about how to tackle the problems and didn't know how to study.

But Telepathic Understanding could forcibly bring students into a state of epiphany and allow them to understand the knack of things with a single pointer.

Yang Shizhan and Hu Xingjiang sensed the commotion brought by the halo and immediately rushed over. When they saw the students meditating, both of them revealed incredulous looks on their faces. "Is this Telepathic Understanding?"

Hu Xingjiang was shocked.

He hadn't forgotten Liang Hongda's words. Sun Mo's distance away from participating in the 7-stars examination was just this; he lacked a halo. Who would have thought that he would have managed to comprehend it in just a few days?

"If all talent in the world can be measured in a total of 10 dous, Sun-laoshi alone will take up 9.9!"

Yang Shizhan sighed ruefully.

In the study, Sun Mo opened his eyes and stared at the stack of draft papers over a meter tall on his desk. He then revealed a smile.

This time around, his harvest was extremely great. Not only had he come up with three small inventions, but he had even comprehended Telepathic Understanding.

This was a halo he didn't depend on a skill book to comprehend. He purely relied on his own talent to do so.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo's accumulation was already sufficient.

In the Battlegod Canyon, Sun Mo had deciphered those mysterious spirit runes and obtained the Battlegod Catalog and the Battlegod Protection Halo. In the Dragonspirit Manor, Sun Mo not only had resolved the three puzzles, but he even solved those unknown spirit runes that were kept in the library and became a great ancestor that even Bai Wenzhang acknowledged.

After that, Sun Mo comprehended the Great Desolation Dragon Subduing Scripture in the Dragon Subduing Academy and then obtained a saint's inheritance in the Great Prison of Desolation, excelling

and surpassing those before him.

Other than these major incidents, Sun Mo had also comprehended techniques to draw spirit res on plants and various abstract spirit runes.

Now, all these accumulations led to a qualitative transformation from a quantitative one and finally allowed Sun Mo to comprehend the Telepathic Understanding...