

Teacher 1301

Chapter 1301 A Saint's Doting and Care!

Not putting on any airs of a saint, Ji Shiwen treated Sun Mo extremely well and arranged everything for him methodically.

"He probably treats his son just like this, right?"

Gu Xiuxun felt very astonished. (Sun Mo is indeed very outstanding, but he is after all someone from another academy, right?)

If it wasn't for the fact that Gu Xiuxun knew Ji Shiwen had no daughters, she would have suspected that Ji Shiwen was treating Sun Mo like a son-in-law. And just to state it in passing, Ji Shiwen also didn't have any sons.

Because up until now, he hadn't married.

Feeling the sincerity of the host, Sun Mo tactfully told Ji Shiwen that he didn't need a luxurious mansion, beautiful maids, or delicious food. It was fine even if everything was casual.

Just like this, for the next half a month, Sun Mo gave three lectures per day in the Skyraise Academy and directly proved his talent. Originally, some doubters had wanted to challenge him, but right now, all of them shut their mouths.

Their young teachers were inferior to Sun Mo, and while the high star-ranking great teachers did have some capabilities, they didn't dare to challenge Sun Mo directly. After all, they were many times older than Sun Mo.

In this case, it was only normal if they won, but if they lost, their reputation would sweep the ground.

Hence, Sun Mo's talented image became fixed in the minds of many people.

In the Skyraise Academy, Ji Shiwen accompanied Sun Mo to tour the campus.

"How's the atmosphere of my academy?"

Ji Shiwen had both hands behind his back, while he stared at the teachers and students walking by. It was like a farmer watching the growth of the seedlings he planted. He was filled with pride and anticipation.

"Very good!"

Sun Mo honestly spoke. The learning atmosphere in the Skyraise Academy was very intense. They didn't feel complacent because they were a supreme-tier famous school and hence neglected their studies. On the contrary, they worked doubly hard and cherished their time more, treating every day like the last day of their lives.

This sense of pressure for improvement caused Sun Mo to feel self-inferior.

“May I know how Saint Ji guides them?”

Sun Mo sincerely consulted because it was said that all these changes were caused by Ji Shiwen.

“Our lives might seem long, but sleep already takes up one-third of our time. And after we deduct time for meals, relaxation, and miscellaneous tasks, the amount of time we have remaining is less than half.

Isn't it a

pity just thinking about it?”

Ji Shiwen stared at the brightly-lit teaching building not far away. “Many people actually fritter their lives away, making their lives meaningless.”

Sun Mo fell silent.

“I can only tell them that they must never waste their time and talent!”

Ji Shiwen was a very busy man, so he hated wasting time.

However, after Sun Mo arrived here, Ji Shiwen had been accompanying him, and this was the most relaxed period of his life ever since he started going to school at twelve years old. But Sun Mo didn't know about it.

Concepts such as playing and relaxing didn't exist in Ji Shiwen's mind.

“Just like how we make fun of the summer bug being ignorant of the winter cold, to the vast and long river of time, aren't our lives merely a droplet of water in the ocean?”

Ji Shiwen sighed. “Time will destroy everything. If you want to leave behind a trace that belongs to you, you will have to create something or have a grand undertaking that time cannot erode!”

Sun Mo started when he heard this.

Wasn't this ambition a little too lofty?

(I'm just a tiny and inconsequential human. I'm not worthy of listening to this, right?)

Sun Mo did have the thought of becoming a saint. After all, this was the peak of life. But honestly speaking, he didn't put in all his effort into pursuing this goal. This was especially so after his relationship with Gu

Xiuxun improved. Now, he felt that leading life as a salted fish was pretty good as well.

“Teacher Sun, do you want to come and be the headmaster of the Skyraise Academy?”

Ji Shiwen turned his head and looked at Sun Mo with the light of encouragement in his eyes. There was also a sense of admiration and hope in them.

“Ah?”

Sun Mo was stunned.

“As long as you agree, I will pave the remaining path for you!”

Ji Shiwen smiled.

“Are you not overestimating me a little too much?”

Sun Mo had a self-mocking smile on his face.

Although Ji Shiwen spoke in a very relaxed manner, Sun Mo knew that this was very difficult.

In any circle, there would always be vested interests.

For example, the Skyraise Academy already had three vice headmasters, and they all had their own backing behind them. If Sun Mo suddenly appeared, it meant that the biggest piece of cake would be given to him, so how would they agree?

In this famous school, there were disciples whose statuses ranked among the highest and most precious in the Nine Provinces. They were the smartest geniuses, the best combatants, and the most talented experts, people who could be the controllers of a region when they matured.

By becoming the headmaster, from a broad perspective, Sun Mo could influence the world view, ideology, and thoughts of these students and make this world develop in line with his ideas.

From a narrow perspective, how terrifying would Sun Mo's influence be by becoming a headmaster of so many heaven-chosens? At the very least, he could form a supreme faction that belonged to himself.

If Sun Mo was a little bit shameless, he could even ensure that his clan would continue to be in power by using this position.

"Humans are creatures of emotions. If they have descendants, they will surely nurture them and continue accumulating wealth. These are the basic things in life that will never change."

Ji Shiwen gazed at some of the great teachers who were passing by in the distance. "I didn't request them to contribute impartially, but I don't want to see powerful great teacher clans lasting over thousands of years.

"It's like when a tree exists for too long, worms would infest it, causing it to wither. If a clan exists for too long, similar problems will also occur and it will eventually endanger this world. And those commoners will be akin to ants that cannot struggle. They will surely be harmed."

Sun Mo rubbed his nose. "Saint, you are overestimating me. I will also marry a wife and give birth to kids. If that happens, I definitely will accumulate wealth and knowledge to pass down to them. I have no wish for them to lead lowly lives damned by poverty."

Sun Mo knew that Ji Shiwen didn't have a wife or a kid. (Could it be because of this ambition he has?)

"I like your honesty!"

Ji Shiwen chortled and forcefully patted Sun Mo on his shoulders.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo felt a little overwhelmed by a favor from a superior.

"I'm not asking you to put down everything to make the world become a better place!"

Ji Shiwen laughed. "I only feel that since we old men have to choose successors sooner or later, we might as well choose a junior with a wider vision, more talents, a heavier sense of righteousness, and bigger dreams."

Hearing this, Sun Mo bowed slightly to thank Ji Shiwen for his doting and care.

"How about it? Do you want to be the headmaster of the Skyraise Academy?" Ji Shiwen asked.

Sun Mo shook his head. "I can't uphold such a heavy responsibility!"

After that, Ji Shiwen seriously surveyed Sun Mo, not looking disappointed. Rather, he began to laugh.

Sun Mo's answer indicated that he could see himself clearly and could withstand temptation.

"No matter what, you still have plenty of time!" Ji Shiwen laughed. "Oh right. Young men have to learn self-control, don't damage your body."

Swish~

Sun Mo blushed. He knew that his matter with Gu Xiuxun had been seen through by the headmaster.

However, it was indeed true that he had been too unrestrained recently. Even his powerful back that was supported by his Longevity Realm cultivation base had started to ache.

At night, they had a good chat and dinner. After that, Sun Mo bade farewell and walked toward the library.

As Ji Shiwen looked at Sun Mo's departing back, his expression gradually turned cold and was filled with a hint of desolation. "Sadly, I don't have much time left!"

(I have to do my best and quickly find an outstanding leader for the Skyraise Academy.)

Although the three vice headmasters were not bad, they could at most maintain their current levels and had no hope of advancing. It also meant that it was impossible for them to create miracles..

Chapter 1302 Promotion and Pay Increase, the Magnanimity of Saints!

Why must humans suffer so much when living in the world? Once they gave up and conceded to fate, ignoring those dreams that were so lofty that it was impossible to achieve, they could also feel happiness.

Recently, Sun Mo had been living the life of a salted fish, and he felt that it was extremely satisfying. Given his teaching capabilities, he didn't even need to prepare for his lectures. After the three scheduled lectures per day, he would spend his remaining time relaxing by eating and playing.

Right now, Sun Mo didn't know whether he would be happy or not if he became a saint, but he knew that he was very happy to be able to bed a girl every night. This was especially so that Gu Xiuxun had some slight inclinations toward being a masochist, so even without needing Sun Mo to take the initiative, she would start exploring new positions.

"Find an opportunity, me and Ziyu will serve you together."

Gu Xiuxun was very clingy like a little woman, making sure Sun Mo was very comfortable.

However, Sun Mo's days of happiness only lasted a few days before trouble arrived.

At the grand school meeting, Ji Shiwen announced publicly that Sun Mo would join the Skyraise Academy as a vice headmaster.

When the students heard this news, they were initially shocked. But soon after that, they began cheering and praising the headmaster for being brilliant.

During this one month, Sun Mo had proven his capabilities with his lectures. His title as the Number One Great Teacher of the Nine Provinces was well-deserved.

If such a great teacher joined the school, it would be far more convenient for them to consult him since he was so near.

"Using the position of a vice headmaster to recruit Ancestor Sun. This is too worth it!"

The students discussed and felt that their headmaster was simply too supportive. (Our Skyraise Academy will definitely continue standing at the peak of the Nine Provinces. No other school can match us.)

The vast majority of great teachers were applauding as they supported this decision. In that case, everyone would have more chances to consult Sun Mo in the future.

Sun Mo's Skyward Spirit Rune, God Hands, various magical medicinal packets, spirit rune handgun, and other instruments...any one of them would cause people to feel intense envy.

The network of these great teachers was naturally high enough to afford them, but the supply couldn't meet the demand, so they weren't able to purchase any. However, now that Sun Mo had become their colleague, things could be easily negotiated.

On the other hand, the upper echelons of the academy had heavy expressions on their faces and an uneasy feeling.

Ji Shiwen was someone who occupied the headmaster position with his immense strength and capabilities. His leading style was just and strict, and he didn't care about connections. However, now that he suddenly pushed Sun Mo up to a vice headmaster position, many people were wondering if this was his preparation to make Sun Mo his successor.

Because of this, the three vice headmasters exchanged a look and could see hints of worry in the gazes of each other.

It was fine if Ji Shiwen wanted to treat Sun Mo like a VIP, giving him top-level secret treasures, top-level cultivation arts, or even marrying a daughter to him. But the position of headmaster must never be touched. This was everyone's bottom line.

Outsiders had never been permitted to share in this large cake that was the Skyraise Academy.

“Even if it’s a piece of smelly meat, it has to rot in our pot!”

Luo Yueman coldly snorted and stood up. “Headmaster, before Great Teacher Sun becomes a vice headmaster, I have a matter that I wish to consult you about!”

“Consult me after the meeting ends!”

Ji Shiwen also wasn’t someone easy to deal with. He knew that since Luo Yueman had spoken out at such a moment, he definitely wanted to create chaos. Hence, he rejected the request.

“This matter concerns the Ultimate Divine Art of our school, it’s a very important matter. If we don’t resolve it quickly, it will be a huge negative influence on Great Teacher Sun’s reputation.”

Luo Yueman was currently 500 years old and was a secondary saint. It was unknown how many storms had he weathered up until this point. Because of it, he was very experienced and casually forced Sun Mo into a death trap with a few words.

As expected, upon hearing that this matter had something to do with Sun Mo, everyone immediately started whispering to each other as their thirst for gossip rose.

Ji Shiwen stared at Sun Mo, having roughly guessed what was happening, but he also understood he wasn’t able to suppress this.

“Secondary Saint Luo, how can I help you?”

Since the other party addressed him as ‘Great Teacher Sun’, it was clear that Luo Yueman treated him as an outsider. Hence, Sun Mo would naturally not show warm feelings while knowing it would be met with a cold rebuke.

“I wish to ask Great Teacher Sun where did you learn your Grand Universe Formless Divine Art?”

Luo Yueman clasped his hands.

Hua~

The entire scene was in an uproar as countless gazes turned to Sun Mo in astonishment.

The Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was the ultimate divine art of the Skyraise Academy. During the earliest periods, only headmaster candidates had the qualifications to learn this. However, Ji Shiwen stood

against the opinion of the masses and changed the rule. He felt that as long as the students had outstanding talents and had no great problems with their morale, the students would be able to learn it.

After that, all the vice headmasters insisted on adding one more rule – loyalty to the school.

But no matter what, it was extremely difficult for students of the school to learn this cultivation art.

Since Sun Mo was an outsider, he naturally stood no chance.

Unless he learned it secretly.

However, secretly learning something was a great taboo in all industries. Once this was confirmed, Sun Mo’s reputation would be finished.

Since the great teachers had broader horizons compared to these students, when they heard how Luo Yueman was questioning Sun Mo, they immediately knew that Luo Yueman must have acquired some evidence. If

not, he would have asked 'did you learn it or not?' instead of 'where did you learn'.

"I learned it from a wooden blade!"

Sun Mo's expression was calm.

However, the teachers and students on the scene took in a breath of cold air and felt that Sun Mo was finished. (Do you know how precious the ultimate divine art of our school is?)

How could it appear on a wooden blade?

"In that case, where is that wooden blade?"

Luo Yueman asked.

The gazes of everyone subconsciously turned to the wooden blade hanging on Sun Mo's waist.

Sun Mo then took it out and passed it to Ji Shiwen.

He didn't pass it to Luo Yueman because he was worried Luo Yueman might channel his spirit qi to vibrate and break the wooden blade. At that time, he wouldn't be able to explain himself even if he was telling the

truth. "Everyone can come and verify this!"

Without needing Sun Mo to say, the upper echelons had already crowded over.

"Old Qian, you are an ancestor-level weaponsmith. Come and identify the origin of this wooden blade!"

Ji Shiwen passed the wooden blade to an old man.

Since Ji Shiwen was the headmaster and was also supporting Sun Mo, he naturally had to do things in a fair and aboveboard manner to avoid gossip. Moreover, although he handed the wooden blade over, he was

confident enough to be able to snatch it back if anyone wanted to destroy it.

"Mn!"

Old Qian took out a handkerchief to receive the wooden blade.

He didn't doubt Sun Mo's character. If the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art was truly inscribed on the wooden blade, it would definitely be an object of great origins that had to be protected.

The wooden blade was two-fingers thick, and the arc of its edge was extremely beautiful.

"This wooden blade is made from black sandalwood. Its material's quality is tougher, equal to the hardness of iron. Hence, it isn't easy if one wants to engrave words on it!"

Old Qian identified. "This wood also emits a weak fragrance that won't disperse even after several decades. It has the miraculous effect of dispelling nightmares and calming one's heart down."

"Old Qian, get to the main point!"

Luo Yueman reminded him.

“From the wooden blade’s style, it should be a masterpiece created by Grandmaster Zou, Zou Wuye, of the Liang Province. At the very least, he must have spent three years creating this.”

Sun Mo cast a glance at Old Qian and silently exclaimed in admiration. His judgment wasn’t bad.

Swish~ Swish~

Old Qian then held the hilt of the blade and felt an incredible balance, so he involuntarily waved it around. After that, he flipped it and revealed the hilt.

Over here, there were some small-sized glyphs, with words as majestic as dragons and phoenixes, exuding a sense of gracefulness.

“Beautiful!” Old Qian praised.

“These words are clearly from a great calligrapher.”

Everyone nodded. These words were indeed beautiful, and they would delight the eyes and hearts of those seeing them. Someone couldn’t help but read the words out.

“It’s night now with dark clouds hanging low. I fought against my good friend in a battle of chess for three months and had yet to suffer a single defeat. Under my euphoria, I engraved the Grand Universe Formless

Divine Art on this wooden blade. Let this be a gift to someone fated.”

Everyone exchanged glances.

From the looks of things, it truly didn’t look like Sun Mo had learned this secretly. After all, no ordinary person would be able to write with such great calligraphy skills.

Luo Yueman became somewhat unhappy when he saw everyone’s expression. Sun Mo’s fame was simply too great and in addition to the fact that everyone wanted to forge a good relationship with him, these people would instinctively try to find reasons to help Sun Mo get out of this.

As expected, Old Qian helped to speak out for him.

“Ordinary people won’t be able to write so beautifully. Also, this wooden blade is quite ancient.”

“Hmph!”

Luo Yueman reminded them. “Everyone, don’t forget that Sun Mo has the title ‘Dual-Sage in Calligraphy and Painting’. Also, he himself is skilled in archeology. It won’t be difficult for him if he wants to create a fake ‘old wooden blade’.”

Everyone was shocked.

There was indeed such a possibility.

After that, they started to sigh in admiration and shock.

This Sun Mo was truly overflowing with talent.

“Secondary Saint Luo, what do you mean by this?”

Sun Mo frowned. "Before the results are conclusive, don't you find it very lacking in morals to publicly sully an 8-stars great teacher?"

The other great teachers didn't interrupt, but their hearts shuddered as they sensed Sun Mo's tyranny and unyieldingness.

"An 8-stars against a secondary saint. Their statuses actually don't differ by that much!"

"Based on fame, Sun Mo's fame is much greater compared to Secondary Saint Luo."

"Why is he doing this?"

Everyone started whispering, feeling that there was no need to have a conflict over this matter. In any case, Sun Mo had learned the cultivation art, so rather than blaming him, they might as well use this to negotiate for some benefits.

For example, the Skyward Spirit Rune or the Great Dream Heart Sutra in exchange.

Secondary Saint Luo stared at Sun Mo's outrageously young face and felt a little dumbfounded.

Secondary saints had esteemed statuses. Hence, it was unknown how many people he had scolded before, and no one had ever dared to rebut. This was especially so for young people. Even if they were unconvinced, they had to bear it. But today, Sun Mo actually shot back.

"Everyone, the number of people who knows the divine art isn't a lot, right?"

Sun Mo spoke, "Not anyone can write so beautifully. Besides, from these words, someone who could be so happy to the point where they engraved such a valuable cultivation art on a wooden blade just because they

won at chess probably had an opponent who was exceedingly skilled at it. Only then would they feel extremely proud of themselves after they won."

From this, one could deduce that the person who had engraved the words had exceedingly strong chess skill.

"That's right!"

Everyone nodded. Through these three conditions, everyone already had a person in mind.

And it was none other than Ji Shiwen's personal teacher, the previous headmaster of the Skyraise Academy. His greatest hobby was collecting chess manuals.

"Teacher Luo, I actually knew about this matter long ago!"

Ji Shiwen explained. "When I got Bai Shang to go to the Central Province Academy, it was precisely to investigate this matter. We discovered later on that the wooden blade belonged to my teacher. Hence, I gave up on pursuing it."

This could already be considered as helping Sun Mo.

"Why didn't you take the wooden blade back?"

Luo Yueman was unhappy as he understood that he could no longer blame Sun Mo for this matter.

“My teacher already said to let this be a gift for someone fated. How can I go against his wishes? Besides, given the talent and potential Sun Mo has displayed, why would I need to make things difficult for him?”

Ji Shiwen counter-asked.

Everyone felt a lingering fear. Back then, if Ji Shiwen wanted to act against Sun Mo, he would have thoroughly offended Sun Mo. If that happened, how would there be an exchange with a harmonious atmosphere like now?

Luo Yueman was speechless to counter this.

“Actually, I’ve long since felt unhappy with the way we handle the ultimate divine art of our school. No matter how high the tier and grade of a cultivation art is, it is something dead. It can only unleash its greatest value when it lands in the hands of humans. However, you guys are too selfish and want to monopolize it.”

Ji Shiwen reproached them. “If you all really want to let the Grand Universe Divine Formless Art shake the Nine Provinces with its name, we should allow more people to learn it and use it to conquer the Darkness

Continent, using it to defeat formidable enemies. That would be its most perfect belonging.

“I hope everyone can understand that the strength of our Skyraise Academy isn’t built solely upon a single cultivation art. So what if people learn it?

“I hope that in the future, the cultivation art created by the teachers and students of our school will be qualified enough to contend against the ultimate divine art of other famous schools and become a family heirloom!

“Everyone, a cultivation art is like a sharp blade, only by holding it in your hand can you kill your enemies. Keeping it inside a vault is actually the greatest blasphemy to it.

“I hereby, represent the teachers and students of the entire school to plead with everyone here. Let us openly teach the school’s ultimate divine art!”

As Ji Shiwen spoke, he dipped into a 90-degree bow to Luo Yueman.

Luo Yueman’s countenance immediately grew unsightly.

He knew that he got played.

Ji Shiwen had been intentionally allowing him to make trouble for Sun Mo. After that, Ji Shiwen would use this opportunity to abolish the iron rule that only headmaster candidates of the Skyraise Academy could learn the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

After all, Ji Shiwen had been trying to push this notion through for many years. As a result, the three vice headmasters on the scene no longer dared to speak.

if they rejected it right now, they would be hated to death by all the teachers and students of the Skyraise Academy. And if that was the case, they would never have a chance to sit in the headmaster's position in the future.

Because of this display, Sun Mo began to look at Ji Shiwen in a new light. (Isn't his magnanimity a little too great?)

Honestly, Sun Mo would at most teach the peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation arts to his closest personal students. He would surely feel reluctant to openly teach them to all the teachers and students in the Central Province Academy.

if not, what would be the difference between him and a wastrel?

if that was the case, his ancestors would surely be so angry that they would jump out of their graves and use the coffin board to smash his head.

Although Sun Mo had become a vice headmaster, as a newbie, he still wasn't qualified to participate in the authority struggle between members of the upper echelons.

Even Ji Shiwen understood that it was not realistic to teach everyone such a divine art. So in the end, they negotiated, and it was fixed that during the end of every year, students who achieved the top ten rankings would have the qualifications to learn this ultimate divine art.

Once this news circulated out, an uproar shook the entire school, and everyone started focusing and giving their utmost in learning. They wanted nothing more than to score high and become one of the top ten at the end of the year.

Sun Mo's popularity surged further because he possessed God Hands that could allow people to break through. Hence, he was surrounded by students every day, wanting to receive his guidance.

"Why do I feel like I'm busier now?"

After Sun Mo got off from Gu Xiuxun's body, he sighed. Ji Shiwen truly didn't treat him as an outsider and had started arranging work for him.

This was clearly nurturing him to become the next headmaster.

"This is a chance that others would dream about even in their sleep!"

Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes and only felt how miraculous fate was. The old headmaster had 'abandoned' Sun Mo, but a short while later, the Skyraise Academy had sent an olive branch over. No...an olive tree instead.

"Sun Mo. Tell me honestly, are you the illegitimate son of Saint Ji?"

Sun Mo directly pointed a middle finger.

In the following days, Sun Mo almost died from being overly busy, and this made him feel very unhappy. However, just when he was trying to find an excuse to relax and hide somewhere, a major incident occurred..

Chapter 1303 Ying Baiwu's Background

On the night of the eighth day, Sun Mo had finished his lesson and was planning to ask Gu Xiuxun for dinner before finding a remote place to have a blast. But in the end, Lu Zhiruo rushed here anxiously to tell him that her junior martial sister Baiwu was going to die soon.

“What’s going on?” Sun Mo asked while rushing toward the medical treatment room of the Skyraise Academy

“I...I have no idea. When we were hunting a jade-eye devil dragon, junior sister Baiwu suddenly started bleeding from her seven apertures, and her entire body became swollen. She is about to die.”

The papaya girl’s eyes were red as she sobbed.

After Sun Mo’s daily life became stable, Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu went to the teleportation gate in the city and headed to the Darkness Continent to train themselves.

To increase their strength, they were not satisfied to train in the lower levels. Hence, they chose to enter the fourth level this time around. Upon entry, Ying Baiwu immediately felt unwell, but because she wanted to appear strong, she forcefully endured it and didn’t say anything. And as time passed, her body grew weaker and weaker to the point where she finally couldn’t endure anymore.

“Who asked you guys to head to the fourth level?”

Sun Mo scolded.

Ying Baiwu’s body had a problem that Sun Mo hadn’t figured out up until now. She was very healthy in the Nine Provinces, but the moment she went to the Darkness Continent, she would immediately have all sorts of unwell symptoms.

In the lower levels, she would at most have swollen body parts, dizziness, and urges to vomit. But as the levels grew higher, her condition would become increasingly serious to the point where her life was in danger.

“Wuwuwu!”

Lu Zhiruo wiped her tears, not daring to look at Sun Mo.

Ying Baiwu felt that Sun Mo’s current situation wasn’t too good because she thought there might come a day where a battle would erupt between him and An Zaiyi to seize the authority of the Central Province Academy. Since that was the case, she was impatient to increase her strength, and tempering herself in the higher levels of the Darkness Continent was undoubtedly the best choice.

“Fool!”

After hearing the papaya girl’s explanation, Sun Mo felt heartache and also helplessness. When Sun Mo rushed to the treatment room, three doctors were already diagnosing Ying Baiwu, and more of them

were rushing over. This was Sun Mo's personal student. As long as they could cure her, Sun Mo would owe them a huge favor.

Everyone in the Nine Provinces knew that Sun Mo was extremely protective of his students. For the sake of them, he would even dare to go against a secondary saint.

"Teacher Kang, Teacher Zhou, and Teacher Wu, how are things?"

Sun Mo rushed to the sickbed and asked.

"Very dire!"

Teacher Wu frowned. "There's an immense power in her body that's wantonly destroying her from inside out. We want to guide it out but are unable to do so."

"Sun Mo, did you let her consume some heavenly ingredients or earthly treasure?"

Teacher Lian asked.

"No!"

Sun Mo shook his head as he looked at the unconscious Ying Baiwu. His eyes turned red and he almost cried.

The current iron-headed girl was so swollen that she no longer resembled a human. Also, her body was covered in green-purplish bruises. Evidently, she was suffering from hyperemia.

Her eyes, mouth, nose, and ears were all spurting blood.

"I'm begging you guys to cure her. I'm willing to pay any price!"

Sun Mo's medical skills could surely be compared to ordinary doctors, but he was definitely inferior to these major characters of the Skyraise Academy.

"Teacher Sun, you don't have to be so polite. Even if she were an ordinary person whose identity is unknown, we would still do our best to save her."

After realizing that the seven to eight methods he tried were useless, Teacher Lian took out valuable life-extending medicine.

The priority was to ensure her life could be retained.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight, but it still showed 'Unknown Target'. This made him so angry that he wanted to curse at the system.

"System, are you dead?"

Sun Mo roared a few times in his heart, but the system didn't reply.

Since that was useless, Sun Mo could only use his ancient massaging technique to help Ying Baiwu.

Meanwhile, more and more doctors came, and two of them were even medical sages. They gathered together to treat Ying Baiwu. "Teacher Sun, you don't have to be anxious!"

Ji Shiwen also rushed here once he heard the news. After consoling Sun Mo for a while, he went toward the bed. But right after he took a glance at Ying Baiwu, his body suddenly shuddered.

This condition...

“All of you, get out!”

Ji Shiwen pushed the doctors away and walked to Ying Baiwu’s side to inspect her body. After that, his expression turned uncontrollably agitated.

Swish

Everyone turned their gazes over.

The headmaster’s expression seemed a little off.

“Move!” Ji Shiwen urged.

“Headmaster!”

The doctors were unwilling. Firstly, such symptoms were rare, so they wanted to see what sort of sickness caused it so they could learn new knowledge. Secondly, if they went out now, how could they make Sun Mo owe them a favor?

“Sun Mo, stay behind. The others are to get out right now!”

Ji Shiwen didn’t have any mood to care about them and directly activated the power of a saint’s speech.

Rumble~

An invisible energy instantly enveloped the room, and everyone present swiftly walked out of the room as their bodies were no longer in their control.

“Saint, do you have a solution?”

Sun Mo was filled with hope as he looked at Ji Shiwen.

“Tell me about her origins first.”

Ji Shiwen counter-asked, while his fingers rapidly patted Ying Baiwu’s body over a hundred times. After that, he vanished and reappeared ten seconds later. Right now, there was a metal box in his hand. He opened it up and Sun Mo could see numerous bottles packed within, including some instruments used for precise medical operations.

Although Sun Mo couldn’t understand Ji Shiwen’s train of thought, he still replied honestly.

“She is a child from a poor family!”

Sun Mo informed him of how he got acquainted with Ying Baiwu.

“Just that?”

Ji Shiwen frowned. He already knew this basic information from investigating Sun Mo. “What about others? For example, who are her real

parents?”

“Mn?”

Sun Mo didn't understand why he was asking this. “Her father was a stepfather, and her mother was a tailor!”

Actually, Ying Baiwu's mother had also worked as a prostitute. If she hadn't made much money on some days, she would have to work as a prostitute for a few days.

Naturally, Sun Mo would protect Ying Baiwu's face with regard to such a matter, so he wouldn't tell Ji Shiwen about this. “Sun Mo, you should go out too!” Ji Shiwen hesitated for a while but still decided to make this suggestion. “Is there a need to?”

Sun Mo didn't want to leave. This was the disciple he pitied the most.

“The next treatment process is extremely inhumane. I'm afraid you won't be able to take it and will try to stop me halfway.” These words caused Sun Mo to be dumbfounded. After that, he fell silent.

Sun Mo wasn't a fool. From Ji Shiwen's words, he could hear many different meanings.

Earlier, medical sages were present among the doctors, but even they were helpless. Yet, Ji Shiwen only took a glance and already understood Ying Baiwu's condition.

And now, Ji Shiwen also had the precise medical instruments for treating this. The most important thing was that Ji Shiwen didn't conceal the fact that the treatment would be inhumane.

“Don't worry. Even if I have to give up my life, I will do my best to save her!”

Ji Shiwen consoled Sun Mo. Tears could be seen glimmering in his eyes. “I will have to trouble you then!”

Sun Mo gave Ji Shiwen a deep bow before retreating out of the room. After that, he stood outside and stood guard for Ji Shiwen.

Next, it was a long wait.

A day.

Two days.

Five days passed.

Many people wanted to visit Sun Mo to express their concern, but they were all rejected by him. In addition, he had forcefully cordoned off this entire building.

As the vice headmaster, he had this authority.

Even if he didn't have the authority, he had enough combat strength and trump cards to do this.

“What are they doing exactly?”.

Luo Yüeman felt very curious as he stared in the direction of the treatment room.

During these few days, a vast amount of spirit qi continuously gathered there and would occasionally form spirit qi tides that would be channeled strongly into the room. This was a sign of a major experiment.

However, after considering Sun Mo's influence, Luo Yueman gave up forcibly barging in. During the night, after he returned home and just when he wanted to investigate Sun Mo's achievement, he discovered a person standing in his study.

...

Sun Mo sat on the ground with his back against the wall, hugging his head with his hands as a feeling of self-reproach and helplessness kept rising in his heart.

(Why didn't I pay more attention to Baiwu's body?)

Actually, this couldn't be blamed on Sun Mo. Even with his ancient massaging technique, he wasn't able to find any problems in Ying Baiwu. Hence, he would naturally relax his vigilance.

All of a sudden, the sound of another person breathing appeared beside him, and it sounded extremely weak and tired.

Sun Mo's body stiffened. He knew that Ji Shiwen had come out, so he wanted to ask how Ying Baiwu was but was also afraid that he might hear some terrible news. "Don't worry, she is no longer in danger."

Ji Shiwen smiled.

Sun Mo finally heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that the dark clouds that had been pressing down on his head finally dispersed.

On the other hand, Ji Shiwen was very tired. He also had his back against the wall and slowly slid down into the ground. After that, he gazed at the ceiling and uttered four words!

"Sun Mo, thank you!"

Although it was said that men didn't cry easily, Ji Shiwen was crying now. One must know that he wasn't merely a man but he was also a saint. His emotional control shouldn't be so weak.

However, Sun Mo tactfully didn't ask for the reason.

"Are you willing to listen to a story of mine?" Ji Shiwen asked.

"I'll listen respectfully!"

Sun Mo wanted to take a look at Ying Baiwu, but he knew that whatever Ji Shiwen was going to say might be very important. Hence, he bore with the impulse. "Others assume that I don't have a wife or a kid. In truth, I once had a daughter."

Ji Shiwen sank into his memories.

"Back then, I went on an adventure in the Darkness Continent with a bunch of like-minded friends. At that time, my wife was already pregnant and logically speaking, I ought to return to the Nine Provinces

so she could give birth in peace. However, we have suffered for over twenty years and have already found that particular ruin. We were only a step away from finding the truth, so I was really unwilling! Therefore, we decided to continue staying there!

“On a day with heavy rain, my wife went into early labor, and only at that time did I know that we were in an area with radiation. When I carried that little life that died in my hands, I couldn’t accept it. I’ve contributed so much to this world, so why did the heavens want to take my child away?”

“I went crazy. I ignored the persuasion of my comrades and used the secret treasure we found in that ruin along with some forbidden technique that I didn’t completely understand in an attempt to bring my daughter back to life.

“I succeeded. I made use of darkness technology to make my daughter return to life. However, differing views appeared in my great teacher circle.

“They felt that I was profaning life and that the revived baby was not my child. Instead, it was something that was seized by a dark will. They said if I raised her, it would surely be a huge calamity to the Nine Provinces.

“At that time, I refused to listen to any of their words. In the end, our quarrels escalated into fights and my wife got accidentally killed.” In truth, she wasn’t accidentally killed. She was killed by another female great teacher who was secretly in love with Ji Shiwen and had been jealous of his wife for a long time. Hence, she took the chance to finish Ji Shiwen’s wife off.

A chaotic battle then erupted.

Because Ji Shiwen had taken several tens of days to cast that forbidden technique, he was totally spent. He, who originally had the strongest combat strength, was now extremely weak and it was basically impossible for him to protect his daughter.

“Seeing that my daughter was about to be killed, heat rushed through my mind as I activated the mechanism in the ruin to start a huge collapse, burying everyone alive.”

Every time he recalled this, Ji Shiwen would feel self-blame and regret in his heart.

Back then when he saw his beloved wife dying in front of him, he lost all rationality. Originally, there should have been many ways to solve the problem, but he had chosen the bloodiest method in the end.

“That little life...”

Sun Mo glanced toward the treatment room.

“It’s highly possible that she’s your disciple.”

Ji Shiwen bitterly smiled. “Her condition is the same as the darkness ruin’s radiation effect. Also, the most important thing is that I found remnants of that secret treasure, as well as traces of the forbidden technique I cast back then.”

If Ying Baiwu lived in the Nine Provinces her entire life, she could lead a safe and peaceful life forever as an ordinary person. However, she had to go to the Darkness Continent and continuously cultivate as she was growing up, causing that darkness secret treasure in her heart to be damaged.

“How long ago did this happen?”

Sun Mo found it a little hard to accept. The timing was wrong!

“That’s right. The timing seems off, but you should know that there are many mysterious forces existing in the Darkness Continent. Everything is possible!”

Ji Shiwen was very agitated, and he reiterated again, “She is my daughter.”

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella; his mind was in chaos. How did Ying Baiwu survive and how did she appear in Jinling?

From the looks of things, Ji Shiwen also had no idea and had no plans to investigate that. Discovering his daughter was already the greatest joy in life to him.

“Sun Mo, what do you think of Baiwu?”

Ji Shiwen turned his head and looked at Sun Mo. “Strong, brave, fearless. Among my disciples, if you ask me whom I feel the most heartache about, it would be her!”

Sun Mo didn’t lie.

Ever since she was young, Ying Baiwu’s life had been filled with too much suffering. Even after she joined the Central Province Academy, she had never enjoyed the worry-free life of being a young student. Rather, she was struggling and working hard every day in cultivation.

Sun Mo knew that Ying Baiwu wasn’t doing this for her future. It was all to repay his kindness.

“I hope that in the future, she can live for herself. However, she refuses to listen.”

Sun Mo sighed.

“Because her future was given to her by you!”

Ji Shiwen knew that once, Sun Mo stood out against a vice headmaster of the Central Province Academy for Ying Baiwu’s sake.

Sun Mo then entered the treatment room and after taking a look at Ying Baiwu, he came out and chatted idly with Ji Shiwen all the way until dawn.

“Saint, why don’t you take a break?” Sun Mo suggested. Ji Shiwen was so tired that dark circles had appeared below his eyes. “No. I have to guard her. I cannot lose her again.”

Ji Shiwen rejected.

Sun Mo didn’t press his request. With a saint here, Ying Baiwu’s life could be guaranteed.

In the morning, Lu Zhiruo and Qin Yaoguang sent breakfast over.

Sun Mo finally had the mood to eat something.

“Saint, eat something?”

Sun Mo passed a bun to Ji Shiwen.

“Mn!”

Ji Shiwen nodded. But after taking a bite of the bun, he suddenly frowned and lifted his head to look at the corridor.

At this moment, the members of the upper echelons in Luo Yueman’s faction came together, numbering above a hundred.

“Why does it feel that they are planning to denounce someone publicly for crimes?” Qin Yaoguang was puzzled.

Chapter 1304 Dawn Sovereign

Sun Mo stood up and walked a few steps forward, blocking the front of the door leading to the medical treatment chamber. He also pulled Qin Yaoguang and Lu Zhiruo behind him.

Although the combat strength of these people was enough to kill Sun Mo 100 times, his eyes still contained a hint of prestige and tyranny.

From Sun Mo’s point of view, Ji Shiwen was the headmaster of the Skyraise Academy and was also a saint. Therefore, even if Luo Yueman became retarded, it was impossible for him to go against Ji Shiwen. Since that was the case, now that Luo Yueman came here in such a fierce manner, his target would surely be Sun Mo. “Yaoguang, Zhiruo. Later, if a fight breaks out, you guys should flee immediately!”

Sun Mo instructed in a low voice.

Ji Shiwen’s countenance was first filled with doubt. After that, his expression grew heavy.

Luo Yueman led a group over and just when he wanted to speak, he saw Sun Mo with a blade in his hand, guarding the corridor like Mt. Tai and exuding a heroic aura. This caused their hearts to involuntarily shudder.

“Eh!”

The momentum of the great teachers involuntarily turned sluggish.

After all, they truly didn’t wish to offend Sun Mo.

“Mn?”

Sun Mo was sensitive enough to sense these changes, so he couldn’t help but be astonished. Could it be that they were here to find trouble with Ji Shiwen?

“Teacher Sun, this is an internal affair of our school. Please step aside!”

Luo Yueman spoke in a heavy voice.

“What the hell?”

Sun Mo was hesitating, but Ji Shiwen calmly patted the dust off his shoulders and looked at Luo Yueman.

“What do you all want to do?”

“Ji...stop acting. You are the Dawn Sovereign!”

Luo Yueman had initially wanted to shout Ji Shiwen’s name, but the might exuding from a saint caused him to be unable to shout that name out.

“What? The headmaster is the Dawn Sovereign?”

“Old Luo, what madness has seized you?”

“Damn, did you make a mistake?”

The high star-ranking great teachers who followed Luo Yueman were all stunned.

Just last night, Luo Yueman had summoned the upper echelons of the school and started an urgent meeting, saying that their school’s inner departments had been infiltrated by the Dark Dawn, and there was a hegemon hiding in their ranks.

Everyone had precisely come with Luo Yueman to question Ji Shiwen and take the chance to suppress him. They wanted him to stop taking matters into his own hands and give up the idea of supporting Sun Mo.

In the end, now that Luo Yueman actually exposed such a thing, everyone was frightened silly.

Dawn Sovereign?

It was already frightening enough if he was a dark saint. Yet, he was even more terrifying than the three dark saints? He was none other than the mysterious Dawn Sovereign?

(Do you know that this is the vilest organization that has existed for several thousand years, one with enough power to contend against the Saint Gate?)

Sun Mo looked at Ji Shiwen and felt that shit had hit the fan.

“There must be a mistake, right?”

Someone spoke.

Luo Yueman was currently thinking about how to convince everyone, yet Ji Shiwen actually spoke out to admit it.

“There’s no mistake. I’m the Dawn Sovereign!”

Huala

Everyone directly shivered as though a cold gust of wind had just blown at their faces. After that, more than half of the people here subconsciously retreated.

It was too terrifying!

The terror of the Dawn Sovereign was something everyone was familiar with. If this fellow went crazy and started killing, who would be able to stop him?

“Eh!”

Luo Yueman was a little stumped. (You admitted it so quickly that I couldn't even react. I don't know how to 'parry' this attack.)

Seeing the expressions of these people, Ji Shiwen twitched his lips and revealed a look of contempt. However, when his gaze landed on Sun Mo, he revealed a gratified smile.

"Good guts!"

Ji Shiwen praised.

Sun Mo didn't retreat and stood his ground.

"Saint, this..."

Sun Mo suddenly felt like he had just heard the greatest joke in his life. The headmaster of the number one academy in the Nine Provinces was actually the BIG BOSS of the greatest terrorist group?

"Luo Yueman, since you already knew of my identity, why are you still so impulsive?"

Ji Shiwen shook his head. "Given your standard, you still want to dream about becoming the Skyraise Academy's headmaster? You will only lead it into decline!"

"You have always looked down on me!" Luo Yueman roared loudly, "Before I become the headmaster, how will you know that I cannot do it well?"

"If you could, my teacher would have given the headmaster position to you!" Ji Shiwen spoke in contempt. "That's because you are his personal student. He was biased!" Luo Yueman rebutted.

"And you were his junior martial brother!"

Ji Shiwen waved his hands and interrupted Luo Yueman. "Enough, let's talk less nonsense. What do you guys plan to do?"

Everyone actually didn't know how to react at this moment.

"It must be An Zaiyi who told you my identity, right?"

Ji Shiwen's identity was only known to a selected few. So, since the other party dared to say this publicly, they would definitely be 100% confident, or they would have offended a saint for nothing.

Besides, given Ji Shiwen's personality, he disdained to lie. Also, he had even found his daughter today, so it was truly a joyous day worthy of celebration for him.

The only thing that was a pity was that he didn't manage to get Sun Mo to become the headmaster earlier.

When Luo Yueman heard this, his heart thumped but his expression didn't change. "Why? You want to kill me for revenge?"

"Haha!"

Ji Shiwen couldn't help but break into laughter. "Luo Yueman, this is why I look down on you. When you do things, you don't know how to plan a good beginning and a good ending. You don't have the tyranny that oughts to belong to secondary saints!"

"You..."

Luo Yueman was so angry that his body was trembling

"Also, you don't even know you are being exploited!"

As Ji Shiwen spoke, he walked forward.

As a result, some people retreated, not daring to face Ji Shiwen. But the others with a great sense of righteousness didn't even flinch. When facing dark great teachers, even if the other party was a major boss, they felt no fear.

"Let's go, we can fight outside!"

Ji Shiwen turned his head and cast a deep glance at the medical treatment room.

(Ai, I wish I could look at Baiwu a little longer.)

After that, his gaze turned to Sun Mo.

He didn't instruct Sun Mo verbally to take good care of his daughter because once he exposed his relationship with Ying Baiwu, it would only bring huge trouble to her. "Go!"

Luo Yueman shouted loudly, "What are you guys afraid of? This place is the Skyraise Academy. He can't afford to act impudently here!"

"Teacher, what should we do?"

When Lu Zhiruo saw this group of people leaving, she hurriedly tugged Sun Mo's arm.

"H...he's actually the Dawn Sovereign?"

Qin Yaoguang was dumbstruck. (I've always thought that the Dawn Sovereign is a major character in disguise, hiding in the Saint Gate.)

"Ignore them."

Sun Mo actually wanted to watch a fight between saints; it would surely be very fascinating. However, he endured the urge for the sake of Ying Baiwu. "You guys shouldn't run around recklessly!"

Right now, Sun Mo had to be very alert. He was only able to become the vice headmaster of the Skyraise Academy because of Ji Shiwen's support, and now that Ji Shiwen had lost his authority, Sun Mo's status in this school was just that of an exchange teacher. No one here would treat him as part of their family.

Not long later, spirit qi fluctuations drifted in from outside. Clearly, both parties had begun to fight.

"Teacher!"

Qin Yaoguang looked at Sun Mo with pleading in her eyes. She wanted to go and watch the show.

"Too dangerous!"

Sun Mo rejected.

“I will watch from afar and will absolutely not go near them!”

Qin Yaoguang also pulled the papaya girl over. “Don’t you want to watch how a saint fights? We can record it for Teacher.”

Lu Zhiruo naturally wanted to go, but she didn’t want to disobey Sun Mo’s words.

“Forget it, you guys can go!” Sun Mo felt that Ji Shiwen probably wouldn’t harm the students of the school. Alright... even if he was ruthless and cold-blooded, he wouldn’t injure Qin Yaoguang and his other students. After all, he had a close relationship with Ying Baiwu.

“Hehe, Teacher is the best!” Qin Yaoguang dashed toward Sun Mo and kissed him on the cheek. After that, she dragged Lu Zhiruo along as she sped off into the distance.

Bang!

A great teacher coughed up blood and got blasted away.

“Let’s save time and attack together!”

Even while fighting against many great teachers, Ji Shiwen had one of his hands behind his back. It was like he was looking at ants.

Seeing his gaze, everyone was terrified and their expressions were extremely gloomy.

They had always felt pride and respect for Ji Shiwen’s strength. After all, he was their headmaster and they belonged to the same camp. But now that their relationship was broken, they realized how fearsome of an enemy Ji Shiwen was.

“Headmaster, why?”

Many great teachers felt sad.

They were Ji Shiwen’s worshippers and had no way to accept his true identity now that it was exposed. “The great teacher world is too stuck in the old ways, and some of the views of the Saint Gate should have long since been tossed into the rubbish bin. Therefore, I wish to reconstruct a system for great teachers according to my ideas!”

Ji Shiwen answered.

“Everyone, don’t panic. Let’s rush together. As long as we kill him, the Dark Dawn will be finished. A glorious future shall arise in the great teacher world!”

Luo Yueman encouraged.

“That’s right, we have so many people on our side. What are we afraid of?” “We can exhaust him to death!”

“F*** him!”

The great teachers shouted in unison to encourage themselves.

Ji Shiwen saw many people were actually acting tough on the outside but being cowardly within. Evidently, they were afraid that they might be sacrificed, and this caused him to shake his head in disappointment. "An Zaiyi, if you want to kill me, just do it yourself!"

"Ji Shiwen, you are simply too arrogant!" Luo Yueman raged and lunged over. "Kill him for the sake of the great teacher world's future!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Spirit qi erupted as ultimate skills clashed.

Although Ji Shiwen was surrounded, he was still handling them easily.

"I didn't expect that our headmaster is actually the head of our organization. Should we help out?"

"Since he didn't say anything, we best continue to hide our identities!"

Some dark great teachers were hidden in the spectating crowd, and all of them were dumbfounded after knowing Ji Shiwen's real identity.

At this moment, so many people were ganging up on Ji Shiwen but weren't able to capture him even after ten minutes. Hence, their morale declined rapidly as they started to feel despair. They were the very definition of the saying 'The fighting spirit aroused by the 'first roll of drums' is depleted by the second and exhausted by the third.'

They knew that Ji Shiwen was sparing them for old times' sake. Otherwise, this place would have been littered with their corpses.

Bang!

In the end, Luo Yueman fell backward and spat out blood that dyed his clothes red.

After that, Ji Shiwen cast a glance at him and no longer wasted words. He vanished in the blink of an eye from everyone's vision.

Bang!

The angry Luo Yueman then slammed a fist onto the ground. The disdain shown by Ji Shiwen made him feel worse than dying.

After Ji Shiwen left by the West Gate, not more than 20 miles later, he halted because he saw an old man standing on the path dotted with greenery. "You are finally willing to come out?"

Ji Shiwen didn't think about fleeing. He had originally planned to wait for An Zaiyi to show up so he could expose An Zaiyi's plot to everyone. Sadly, this fellow was like an old tortoise and clearly wanted to hide in the shadows to gain the greatest benefits. Having no other choice, Ji Shiwen could only leave to force An Zaiyi to show himself.

"Isn't it good to die calmly? Why must you struggle and make things so troublesome?"

An Zaiyi sighed. "How about leaving yourself with some dignity?".

“Can dignity be eaten as food? For the sake of the Nine Provinces’ future, even if I have to live like a dog, I wouldn’t care less.”

Ji Shiwen stored up strength, preparing to fight to the death.

“It’s useless, you cannot win!”

The old headmaster stared at Ji Shiwen with sympathy like how he was looking at a pitiful bug.

Chapter 1305 Wandering the World, Adventuring in the Darkness Continent!

“Why are there no more commotions? Did they stop fighting?”

Sun Mo stood near the window but sadly, their distance was too far away and he wasn’t able to see the battle situation.

“Teacher, the saint ran away.”

Lu Zhiruo’s hurried footsteps rang out in the corridor. Clearly, she came to update Sun Mo. But an instant later, she suddenly screamed in shock.

“Ah, who are you? Release me!”

Va 1

Hearing this, Sun Mo started. He then rushed to the corridor and saw a man grabbing Lu Zhiruo’s neck with one of his hands, subduing her.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo activated the Starflash Pearl and appeared beside the guy. He then threw a heavy punch toward the guy’s head.

Bang!

The man received this punch, and the powerful impact caused him to stumble backward. Swish! Swish! Swish!

Sun Mo slashed out numerous times with his blade and seized Lu Zhiruo back.

“It has been ten years since we last met, you are even more powerful now!”

The man surveyed Sun Mo.

“It’s you?”

Lu Zhiruo recognized this fellow. His name was Lu Feng and he had once kidnapped her in a great teacher examination ten years ago.

However, Sun Mo ignored Lu Feng. He carried the papaya girl with one hand and teleported back to the medical treatment room, worried that something might happen to Ying Baiwu. Sadly, he still arrived too late.

There was no one on the sickbed, only a lingering warmth was left.

“F***!”

Sun Mo was badly enraged. He rushed out again, but Lu Feng was already nowhere to be seen.

“Scram out for me!”

Sun Mo roared in anger.

“If you want to see your student, come to the Darkness Continent and find me!”

Lu Feng was very proud. After completing the mission his teacher assigned him, he actually wanted to have a go at Sun Mo. But the exchange of blows from earlier made him understand that he wasn't Sun Mo's opponent.

“I'm going to kill all of you!”

Sun Mo was angry at himself and felt a sense of self-reproach.

He was already very careful, but how did he still fall into a trap?

“T...teacher, I'm sorry!”

Lu Zhiruo sobbed. If it wasn't for her teacher making a move to save her, he wouldn't have left the medical treatment room, and the other party wouldn't have had a chance to succeed.

“This has nothing to do with you.”

Sun Mo slammed a punch into the wall.

Rumble!

The wall collapsed as clouds of dirt and dust flew around.

At the outskirts, Ji Shiwen lost. “You have lived for so many years and should be content. Now, just be at peace and allow me to harvest you!”

An Zaiyi surveyed Ji Shiwen.

“Haha, you must be dreaming!”

After Ji Shiwen finished speaking, he chose to self-explode.

“It's useless to commit suicide. Mn?”

An Zaiyi's expression drastically changed because the self-explosion was fake. Ji Shiwen had used the moment of distraction to escape instead.

“That damnable fellow actually played me?”

No matter what, Ji Shiwen was the Dawn Sovereign. Moreover, after pursuing the world's secrets for so many years, he had learned some tricks.

Ever since he became a saint, he treated every day as the last day of his life. This was especially so after he knew An Zaiyi had awakened. He knew he didn't have much time left.

The confrontation this time around was also an experiment.

Although Ji Shiwen fled, the great teachers of the Skyraise Academy didn't try to capture him and 'cleanse' the school. Firstly, it was because they couldn't defeat him. Secondly, snatching the headmaster position was the most important thing for them.

Because of it, all factions of power started to eye each other, except for Sun Mo.

Although he was a vice headmaster, he had no foundation here. Hence, he was completely disregarded.

Fortunately, Sun Mo didn't care for the seat of the headmaster.

"It's a pity. From now on, the Skyraise Academy is going to decline!"

When they sat on a carriage and were preparing to leave, Qin Yaoguang stared at the majestic school gate and sigh.

The glory brought by Ji Shiwen to this school also faded away along with his departure.

Upon his return, Sun Mo didn't delay and went to look for An Xinhui.

"I'm preparing to make a trip to the Darkness Continent. Please help me take care of Ziqi, Zhiruo, and the others."

Upon hearing Sun Mo's dire tone like he was making arrangements for things that might happen after his funeral, An Xinhui felt very panicky. "Let me go with you."

"No need, I don't know how long this trip of mine would take."

Sun Mo bitterly smiled.

"Is it for Baiwu?"

Seeing Sun Mo nodding, she knew that if he couldn't find Ying Baiwu, he probably wouldn't return to the Nine Provinces, causing her to feel extremely sorrowful.

Right now, the fame of the Central Province Academy was rising every day. Her fiancé's fame was known throughout the world, and the grandpa she respected had also awakened...

But why did she feel so sad despite everything being so positive? "Your current fame is like the sun in the sky. Maybe, you are even qualified to vie for a vice sect lord's position in the Saint Gate. If you leave the great teacher world of the Nine Provinces now, it would be too much of a pity."

An Xinhui was worried.

The Darkness Continent was truly too dangerous. When people headed there to adventure, they would do so in groups. But even so, the entire group would frequently face the danger of annihilation. By heading there alone, Sun Mo was simply courting death. "Enough, don't persuade me anymore!"

Sun Mo was determined to go. "If I cannot even protect my students, what do I have to be proud of even if I became a saint or the Saint Gate Sect Lord?"

The moment Sun Mo thought of Ying Baiwu, the girl who worshiped him and worked so hard for his glory, he felt so much heartache.

“Take good care of yourself, Xinhui.”

Sun Mo then walked away after he finished speaking

“Little Momo!”

An Xinhui called out and hugged Sun Mo from behind, wanting to say ‘don’t leave me’. But when the words were on the tip of her tongue, she felt she didn’t have the right to hold him back.

From the start, it had always been him helping her.

“Don’t worry. Before I kill all those damnable fellows, nothing will happen to me!”

Sun Mo patted An Xinhui’s hand. After that, he distanced himself from her arms and left without turning his head.

Not bidding farewell to Gu Xiuxun or his students, he directly mounted Little Silver and flew toward the teleportation gate, entering the Darkness Continent.

“Eldest Martial Sister, you should hurry up and persuade Teacher. I feel that he might do something reckless!”

When Lu Zhiruo got Li Ziqi back to the Central Province Academy, it was already too late.

After that, the two girls planned to look for Sun Mo, but they were confined by An Xinhui.

The Darkness Continent was a vast and mysterious land with the shape of a pyramid the higher one headed up, the smaller the area. Up until now, people had only found six levels of it.

On this vast continent, the majority of places were virgin lands that no one had explored. It was filled with boundless possibilities and immense danger.

Every year, some people who could no longer make a living on the Nine Provinces, or adventurers who wanted to strike it rich would go to the Darkness Continent for risky adventures. When they formed groups, they would always hire one or two great teachers with profound knowledge.

It would be for the best if the great teachers were proficient in archaeology and botany.

It was because the danger of the Darkness Continent didn’t only lie in its unknown geographical terrain. There were unknown animals, wild beasts, dangerous plants, and poisonous herbs, not to mention many laws of nature that contained a multitude of changes.

For example, on the first level, the spirit qi fluctuations were very intense, and different areas had different spirit pressure that would range from high to low.

Because cultivators had spirit qi in their bodies, there was a difference between the concentration of spirit qi in their bodies and the environment. Hence, if the spirit pressure exceeded the range a cultivator could bear, they would either be injured in light cases or die in serious cases.

In places where spirit qi was either overly dense or sparse, cultivators wouldn't be able to survive for long.

On the second level, cultivators would experience visual or auditory hallucinations.

Once they stepped onto the second level, their mental states would start to be corroded and they would often hear strange voices in their ears and be besieged by illusions.

Here, cultivators wouldn't die, but they would go mad. Hence, adventurers on this level would occasionally run into madmen that roamed about incessantly.

The problem in the third level was spirit poison.

The spirit qi on this level contained unknown toxins, and once a cultivator absorbed the spirit qi into their bodies, upon reaching a certain limit, they would show signs of poisoning.

Back then, the third level was a forbidden zone of death, and this condition lasted until a saint discovered that juice made from the roots of a herb named Shangqin Grass could detoxify the poison. Only then did humans have the qualifications to explore this level.

But even then, the Saint Gate had issued a public announcement. Even if one continuously consumed the root juice, they had to leave the third level after a month and take a break.

Luckily, as long as one left the third level, the toxins would automatically be expelled from one's body roughly in a year. However, this was a blessing in disguise. Because of the spirit poison, the third level was sparsely populated by humans, which meant that many valuable herbs and ferocious beasts had yet to be taken.

Therefore, many cultivators would give themselves a time limit of two years to prepare extensively. After that, they would do their best and acquire as many battle spoils as possible within a month.

At this moment, in a mountain range filled with oddly-shaped rocks, there was a small team of five people. They were riding on rock beasts and rapidly moving forward.

The rock beasts were extremely jagged and had sharp fangs, but strangely enough, they were herbivores and were very docile. Therefore, they were usually used as mounts to travel through mountains.

"It has been more than twenty days, but we have only found a single heart of darkness. This time around, the plan will probably fail."

A young girl of 20 plus years old, who was clad in leather armor and armed with a curved blade, currently had a depressed look on her face.

"Don't be discouraged. We found two last year, so it would be enough as long as we find two more this year."

Chen Jian consoled her.

"Finding two in ten days... Do you think it's possible?"

Zheng Hua sighed.

“Otherwise, what? Give up?” Zhang Xiang angrily scolded, “If you want to give up, you guys can leave now!”

“Zhang Xiang, what do you mean?” Zheng Hua was unhappy. “Even if we are to leave now, I’m qualified to take with me one heart of darkness!”

“As expected, you have this intention from the start!”

Zhang Xiang mocked.

The so-called hearts of darkness were actually the hearts of thorn beasts.

When this type of beast died, their heart would lose all blood and be petrified. It wasn’t a natural secret treasure and it only had a single effect-after wearing it as an accessory, it could mend and improve one’s mental state and perception. The law in the fourth level of the Darkness Continent was the law of reversal. It also meant that when cultivators entered this level, if they wanted to use their left hand, the thing that moved, in reality, would be their right hand. When they thought of stepping forth with their left foot, the one that stepped forth would surely be the right foot.

Because of this law, this level was known as the ‘Reverse Image Continent’. In any case, everything here was in reverse.

Ordinary experts had no way to get used to such a life of ‘reversal’, so they had to hunt thorn beasts to obtain their hearts of darkness. After wearing it as an accessory, their perception would be corrected to normal.

Back to the story... This team of five wanted to head to the fifth level to live. So, they naturally had to obtain hearts of darkness to travel through the fourth level. But from the current situation, it seemed that they probably had to wait for one more year. “If it wasn’t for you making a mistake at that time and allowing that thorn beast to flee, we would only be lacking a single heart of darkness now.”

Zheng Hua sneered.

“That wasn’t my mistake!”

Zhang Xiang turned red. “Alright, we are all friends that grew up together. Stop quarreling.”

The tall and sturdy guy walking ahead of the group turned his head back to persuade them. His name was Lu Guojing, and he was the oldest and strongest among them. Hence, he took the position of team leader.

The young girl also wanted to try persuading them, but her ears suddenly pricked as she heard the sounds of a thorn beast roaring. “Target discovered!”

Chapter 1306 Encounter with Darkness Seeds

Hearing the roar, the five-man team galloped on the path. When they saw a gigantic beast the size of a small mountain, they couldn’t help but cheer.

“It’s a cub!”

Zhang Xiang was so excited that he was trembling

This time around, the goddess of luck must have blessed him for sure.

Although the size of this thorn beast was very big, its horn was white-colored, the best proof that it was a cub. It also indicated that its combat strength was comparatively weaker.

“This is just a freebie!” Zhang Hua pulled out his blade. “Everyone, don’t remain in a daze. Let’s start working!”

Just when everyone was preparing to rush forward, Lu Guojing stopped them.

“Wait!”

Lu Guojing, who had a cautious nature, wanted to first check the surroundings so they wouldn’t have their kill stolen by someone else. As he glanced around, he soon discovered that there was a young man seated atop a rock nearby.

“There’s someone here!”

As Luo Guojing gave the warning, Zhang Xiang and Chen Jian immediately aimed their bows at that young man. “How handsome!”

Li Luoran’s heart violently thumped.

A guy around twenty plus of age could be seen sitting atop the rock and was staring into the distance. His eyes were like constellations in the galaxy, deep and pure.

The contours of his face looked as though they were sharpened with axes. The lines were clearly defined as well. When he remained immobile, he resembled a statue.

Indeed, there was a little bird that flew over and stopped on his palm, waddling around while completely not feeling any fear at all.

“Oi, we discovered this thorn beast first. Please leave!”

Zhang Xiang shouted loudly. Li Luoran cast a glance at her comrade. From the looks of things, it was evident that the young man came first. However, such a cub was like a freebie, so no one would let it get away from them.

“We don’t speak of logic when living in the Darkness Continent. We only speak with our fists!”

Zhang Xiang knew that Li Luoran had a righteous heart. Hence, he explained to prevent his image from being affected.

“I know!”

Li Luoran’s lips twitched.

“Bro, tell us what you want!”

Lu Guojing spoke.

“Brother Lu!”

Chen Jian frowned and felt that he was too polite.

“I think that this fellow is an expert. Let’s not be in a hurry to offend him and check out the situation first!”

Lu Guojing felt that this young man was either an expert or a retard.

“Do what you want.”

Sun Mo casually spoke.

“Since this brother said this, we will thank you first and won’t be polite anymore. Later on, if you want a share of the spoils, you have no more right to them. I, Old Lu, don’t have anything else but a tough life!”

Lu Guojing chose peaceful measures before using force and concluded his speech with a ruthless statement.

However, Sun Mo didn’t care about him and continued peering into the distance. The scenery here was very beautiful. Sadly, his students weren’t here with him.

Ai!

How lonely!

It had been two years since Sun Mo arrived on the Darkness Continent, but he had no harvest at all. This was especially so for this half a year. His determination to search was dwindling, and it felt like self-exile now.

He would drink water from brooks when he was thirsty and eat wild fruits when he was hungry. When he was tired, he would use the ground as his bed and the sky as his blanket, staring up at the skies in a daze.

The current Sun Mo would sit if he came by a place with beautiful scenery and would wait here for several days.

Below him, the combat started.

The thorn beast’s cries were very noisy. “Oi, if you guys don’t want to die, quickly give up and leave!”

Sun Mo warned.

However, the five-man team didn’t reply.

“Luoran, you should retain 50% of your strength and pay attention to that young man. If he makes any movements, immediately kill him!”

Lu Guojing instructed in a low voice.

“I’m not joking. With the combat strength you guys displayed, you won’t be able to kill this thorn beast.”

Sun Mo was prepared to be a good person to accumulate good luck.

“What a joke. Adult thorn beasts might be troublesome, but cubs like this are freebies!”

Zhang Xiang’s temper flared and he shot back. “Even if you regret allowing us to attack it, it’s too late now. The prey this daddy sets his eyes on will definitely not be given up to another person.”

No one could persuade a ghost looking for death!

Hearing this, Sun Mo shrugged and continued to stare at the scenery.

Very soon, the combat below turned ferocious as screams and cries rang out unceasingly.

Bang!

The thorn beast swept out with its tail at Zheng Hua. As a result, he felt like being slammed by a high-speed tank, and he was knocked back, coughing up blood.

This hadn't ended yet. The thorn beast's horn suddenly emitted a bolt of lightning that forked in the air, extending forward.

Rumble!

Lu Guojing, Li Luoran, and Zhang Xiang managed to evade. But Chen Jian was not so lucky. He was hit by the lightning bolt and his body was instantly charred black. He fainted on the spot. "Little Jian!"

Everyone was badly shocked. At this moment, Li Luoran wanted to save him, but it was too late.

Swish

The thorn beast bit down on Chen Jian and tossed its head about, tearing Chen Jian into pieces as blood and broken pieces of flesh splattered everywhere on the ground.

Roar!

The thorn beast howled and shot out another lightning bolt that shot toward Li Luoran.

"It's over!"

Seeing the white-colored bolt shooting toward her, Li Luoran was stunned by fear and rendered immobile.

Rumble

Lightning flashed. "Luoran!"

Everyone screamed but they soon discovered that Li Luoran didn't die. That young man who was sitting atop the rock and looking at the scenery suddenly appeared tens of meters away while carrying Li Luoran.

"So strong!"

Lu Guojing was shocked.

"From your tone, you guys should have killed plenty of thorn beasts, right? In that case, why are you guys unable to tell that this is a mutant?"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

"Mutant?"

Lu Guojing was shocked. No wonder this cub was so powerful.

The laws of the Darkness Continent were bizarre and unfathomable. Hence, there was a greater chance of mutated beasts appearing. This type of lifeform wasn't only powerful, but they would usually be born with an innate talent as well.

For example, ordinary thorn beasts could emit lightning, but they could only shoot one bolt every time that shot in a straight direction instead of a lightning web.

This was the greatest reason why Chen Jian died.

"Just leave!"

Sun Mo put Li Luoran down. "I'm not leaving!" Li Luoran cried in a very sorrowful manner and lunged toward the thorn beast again. "I'm going to take revenge for Little Jian!"

"Luoran, stop!"

Lu Guojing already rushed to Li Ruolan's side and held her back. After that, he nodded to Sun Mo. "Thanks for your help. This mutated beast is yours!"

Lu Guojing's voice was filled with some resentment. He felt that the other party had seen through the fact that this cub was a mutated beast, and this was why he intentionally allowed them to attack first to deplete the beast's strength.

"Stranger, don't assume the worst about people!"

Sun Mo had no interest in killing such things. However, Lu Guojing's gaze made him very unhappy. Hence, an instant later, he appeared above the thorn beast's head.

Heavenly Sword Art, Hibernation!

Swish

As Sun Mo's wooden blade slashed down, a golden light erupted forth, slicing toward the thorn beast's head.

Roar!

The thorn beast cried out. Due to its animalistic instinct, it basically didn't even dare to retaliate. It was like meeting an apex predator, and it immediately turned and fled.

Meanwhile, Sun Mo floated in the air and continued to slash out.

Sword Dragon Ridding the Armor!

Swish-Swish- Swish

The blade flashed and the thorn beast suffered a thousand cuts. In the end, the rock-like armor on its body directly shattered and was sliced off.

Lu Guojing and the other two were dumbfounded with amazement from watching.

(This... Isn't he a little too strong?)

After that, Sun Mo casually unleashed an ultimate skill.

A Sword Breaking the Sky! Azure Sky Rend!

Swish

The thorn beast was dissected cleanly into two neat pieces.

As a result, a bloody mist suffused the area, making the surroundings smell somewhat pungent.

At this moment, the corpse of the thorn beast, which was the size of a mountain, fell onto the ground with a rumble, causing clouds of dust to fly around.

Lu Guojing and the other two had shocked looks on their faces Three attacks!

That man only used three attacks to finish a mutant beast that had almost annihilated his entire team.

“H...he’s flying?”

Li Luoran screamed in shock because she discovered that after Sun Mo finished killing the beast, he didn’t land on the ground. He simply floated back up to the top of the rock and sat down once more to continue viewing the scenery.

His carefree and graceful demeanor was like that of an immortal.

Li Luoran had a look of grief on her face and couldn’t help but speak out, “We have misunderstood him!”

Lu Guojing bitterly smiled.

Yeah, if they knew that this guy was a major character that had no interest in the thorn beast, they would have said something much more pleasant to request for his help.

Now, not only had they offended this person, but they even had one dead and one injured in their team.

At this moment, Li Luoran already ran toward Zheng Hua to treat his injuries.

After some basic treatment using medical herbs and bandages, the three of them started discussing

“What should we do with its corpse?”

Zhang Xiang glanced at the thorn beast’s corpse as he gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

“That is the battle spoils of others!”

Li Luoran reminded him.

“But he doesn’t want it!” Zhang Xiang sniffed. “In that case, it should be no problem if I pick up the scraps, right?” “Best not to stir up extra trouble. In any case, we already have enough hearts of darkness!”

Lu Guojing sighed.

Chen Jian was dead and Zheng Hua was heavily injured, so they would definitely be unable to head to the Constellation Academy anymore Hence, it was no longer important whether they had this heart of darkness or not.

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“But that’s a mutated species’ heart of darkness!”

Zhang Xiang didn’t want to miss it. If this item was sold for money, it would cost quite a bit.

“If you are not afraid of being killed, just go and pick up the corpse then!”

Li Luoran rolled her eyes. Finally, after the three of them discussed for half a day, Li Luoran took the heart she had dug out from the corpse and went toward the rock Sun Mo was sitting on. “Big brother, I dug out this heart of darkness for you!”

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Li Luoran laughed and did her best to reveal the most beautiful smile.

However, Sun Mo ignored her.

Li Luoran felt somewhat depressed. She was the most beautiful girl in her village that everyone wanted to woo. However, this man didn’t even cast a glance at her.

But after thinking of the might displayed from his three attacks, she suddenly felt that it was only normal for her to be disregarded.

Li Luoran had run into a ‘wall’. However, she didn’t leave and actually chose to sit down here instead.

One day!

Two days!

Five days passed. For the three meals per day, Li Luoran would cook something extra and deliver it to Sun Mo. “Is this fellow a madman?”

Zhang Xiang was speechless. (It is just the scenery, what’s so nice to look at? He actually could stay there for so long?)

“Luoran, there are only a few days left before the Constellation Academy’s exam begins. If we don’t leave now, we won’t be able to arrive on time!”

Lu Guojing reminded her.

“It’s useless, he doesn’t care for your looks!”

Zhang Xiang’s lips twitched.

He knew that Li Luoran wanted to use the beauty trap so she could learn the sword techniques of this young man, and this made him feel very unhappy. After all, he was secretly in love with her.

“Ai, let us leave tomorrow morning!”

Li Luoran was very disappointed. If she could learn his sword art and teach it to everyone when she returned to the village, the combat strength of her village would be greatly increased. Regardless of them hunting or defending against enemies, the success rate would be enhanced, and everyone would be able to enjoy better days.

“Mn!” Lu Guojing rose. “I’m going to check on Bro Hua!”

Zheng Hua’s situation wasn’t very good, but Li Luoran and the others were helpless as well. The medical skill level in the Darkness Continent was very backward. Hence, when people here were injured, they would only take some herbs to paste it on their wound and simply continue enduring until they got better.

“Speaking of which, do you guys think that guy has a solution to save him?”

Li Luoran’s eyes suddenly brightened. She then turned and ran toward the huge rock. “I’m going to beg him for help!”

Chapter 1307 Dark Famous School, Constellation Academy!

“Save someone?” Sun Mo’s lips twitched as he looked at Li Luoran who came to beg him for help. “Why should I?”

Sun Mo didn’t really mind saving the guy. He just was displeased at their rude and unreasonable attitude from before. If he was slightly weaker, he’d have been killed.

Hearing this, Li Luoran recalled Sun Mo’s powerful sword arts and became anxious. A strong expert like this was definitely not lacking in treasures, and she didn’t have anything on her that could potentially move him.

But for Brother Hua’s life, she must give it a try!

Rip!

Li Luoran pried the collar of her clothing.

“Hmm?”

Sun Mo was stunned. (You can’t be thinking of using your body as compensation, right?) (Even if you’re willing to do that, as a great teacher, I won’t feel good about accepting it. However, your skin is really tanned. You’re clearly often exposed to the weather elements and have to do hard labor.)

Li Luoran tugged off the pendant she was wearing and said, “This is a treasure my father found in a darkness ruin, and it can help to dispel snakes, bugs, and ants. It’s very useful when traveling in the wild.”

“Luoran, don’t do it! That’s a keepsake left behind by your deceased father!” shouted Zhang Xiang.

He had been hiding behind a rock not far away. But hearing this, he couldn’t hold it in anymore and darted out to stop her.

Li Luoran stroked the pendant, clearly feeling sad to have to part with it. But she soon made up her mind and tossed it hard toward Sun Mo.

“Things don’t have a life, but Brother Hua does!” Li Luoran insisted, “It’s worth it to exchange it for Brother Hua’s life!”

Pa!

Sun Mo caught the pendant and looked at Li Luoran in amusement. "Did I say I'd agree to your request?" "Uhh!"

Hearing this, Li Luoran felt frustrated.

"Let me tell you one more thing. The greatest effect of this pendant is its spell to fend off soul-related problems and such. It has the miraculous effect of calming the mind. You haven't had any nightmares ever since you had it on you, right?"

As Sun Mo's archeology was at the grandmaster level, he was able to see the value of this pendant without using Divine Sight.

Li Luoran was stunned. It was because when she was young, each time her father left, she'd cry and make a fuss, unable to go to sleep. But after she received this gift, he didn't have that problem anymore.

"Secret treasures like this are extremely valuable. In the Nine Provinces, many people will fight to buy them!"

Sun Mo played with the pendant and stole a glance at Li Luoran's expression.

"You've been to the Nine Provinces?"

Lu Guojing had come too, and he interjected upon hearing this.

Sun Mo's heart skipped a beat. So, these people were darkness seeds. Only natives of the Darkness Continent would ask this question.

"How much is it worth?" asked Zhang Xiang. His concern was the pendant's value.

"Over 100,000 spirit stones!"

Zhang Xiang and Lu Guojing both gasped after Sun Mo finished speaking. Even Li Luoran was in disbelief.

(This... isn't this too expensive?)

"Brother, please return the pendant. This item is the keepsake left behind by Luoran's deceased father. It holds a very strong remembrance value!"

Zhang Xiang's tone sounded weak. There was no helping it. He wanted to speak forcefully, but he didn't have the strength to back him up.

"Zhang Xiang!"

Li Luoran glared at Zhang Xiang and said indignantly, "Brother Hua is our good friend who we grew up with. Are you going to watch him die?"

Zhang Xiang thought to himself. (If he dies, no one will compete with me for you.)

"Brother, I'll give you the pendant. Please save Brother Hua!"

Li Luoran pleaded again. From her point of view, even if an expert like him didn't know any medical skills for saving people, he'd definitely had some life-saving medicine on him.

However, Sun Mo shook his head and threw the pendant back.

Swoosh! Zhang Xiang and Lu Guojing darted out anxiously. The latter caught the pendant, sized it up, then carefully handed it to Li Luoran. "It's worth 100,000 spirit stones. Keep it carefully!"

Li Luoran paid no heed to the pendant but looked at Sun Mo. "Brother, what would it take for you to be willing to save him?"

"Little sister, let me give a word of advice. Go home. You're so innocent that you might die one day!"

Sun Mo sighed.

This girl was in her twenties and her gaze was filled with innocence. If this was in the Nine Provinces, she'd have long since been abducted and sold by human traffickers.

However, kind-hearted people deserved to be rewarded.

Sun Mo jumped off the rock. "Lead the way!" "En!"

Li Luoran went from despair to joy and hurriedly ran ahead to show Sun Mo the way.

Very soon, Sun Mo arrived at the temporary base that Li Luoran's group had. After that, he looked at the unconscious Zheng Hua who was lying in the beast skin tent.

After Sun Mo gave him a check-up, he couldn't help but frown.

Li Luoran's heart skipped a beat and she stammered, "There... there's no hope?"

"No, a lot of his bones are broken. Although he has been given simple treatment, they aren't connected properly. Due to it, he's having complications now and needs some medicinal herbs for treatment."

Sun Mo looked at the three of them, feeling very surprised. "You guys can't even handle such minor injuries, yet you dare to go out on an adventure?"

(If you guys encountered poisons, infectious diseases, or other accidents that require professional care, all of you would be wiped out!)

Their faces turned red.

Zhang Xiang was even more indignant. "He's going to die! But you're saying that it's a minor injury?" "The summer bug knows not what the cold is!"

Too lazy to argue, Sun Mo just performed the ancient massaging technique to set Zheng Hua's bones.

Next, when the genie appeared, Li Luoran and the other two looked as if they had just seen a demon. Amidst the great shock, they backed off quickly.

Zhang Xiang even fell to the ground.

"Don't panic. This is my massage technique."

Sun Mo consoled them.

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The three of them looked like country bumpkins who were watching a p*rn video for the first time. Their world perspectives had been overturned.

It was hard to tell if the bones were reattached or not since they were in the body, but the reduction of the swelling could be seen with the naked eye.

Zheng Hua was previously swollen like a cocoon, but as the muscular genie continued to massage him, the swelling subsided. Moreover, even though he was twisting around from the pain, he was able to sleep peacefully now.

“It’s done!”

Sun Mo got up and poured some water from the bottle to wash his hands. “He’ll be alive and kicking tomorrow.”

“Hold on, didn’t you say that he’d need some medicinal herbs for treatment?”

Zhang Xiang questioned.

“That’s for ordinary physicians.”

Sun Mo explained, “After receiving treatment from my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, this step can be skipped.”

“What a domineering name!”

Lu Guojing flattered him, but he was clearly not used to kissing asses, and thus his expression looked a little awkward.

On the other hand, Li Luoran didn’t say anything, but her gaze that was filled with admiration when looking at Sun Mo explained everything

(Not only is he superb in sword arts, but he is so amazing in massages too! I really want to learn them!)

“Are you a teacher from the Constellation Academy?”

Zhang Xiang was curious. In his opinion, only the teachers from this school would be so amazing

“I haven’t heard of this school before!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

“Haha, is the village you’re from so secluded? You haven’t even heard of the Constellation Academy’s great name? Let me tell you, that’s the most amazing school on this land. The people inside are all intelligent people!”

Zhang Xiang boasted.

He finally found something in which he was better than Sun Mo—he knew the Constellation Academy very well.

After hearing him talking about the school, Sun Mo understood.

Most people who were exiled here gathered together to help each other survive. As time passed, they formed many villages. As the Darkness Continent was too big, most villages didn't know of each other's locations. Moreover, as many people were criminals, even if they knew of other villages' locations, they wouldn't pay a visit and attempt to communicate with them.

However, humans were still social creatures. If a tribe wished to develop production capabilities and passed down knowledge, they must have cities and civilizations.

This continued until a great teacher established the Constellation Academy and put in great effort to recruit great teachers and students. After spending several hundred years, this school finally spread its name.

This school wanted to gather the descendants of those people who were exiled and form a power together. Only then would they be able to survive in the Darkness Continent.

While Zhang Xiang was introducing the Constellation Academy, Lu Guojing was smiling beside him. However, deep down, he was secretly sizing up Sun Mo, and a look of deep worry flashed across his face.

(This person doesn't know of this school, and there are only two possibilities for this. Firstly, it hasn't been long since he came to the Darkness Continent. Secondly, his parents were exiled to this land and he was born here. However, as he hasn't lived for long enough, there is still some common knowledge he doesn't know about.)

(Hold on. Given how amazing he is, he is definitely not a second-generation darkness seed who has sparse resources. He must be a genius that can only be nurtured by a famous school in the Nine Provinces.)

(After that, he must have resorted to despicable means in order to get stronger and ended up getting exiled.)

(Otherwise, how can he be so strong despite such a young age?) (Hmm, I'm really a genius at making deductions.)

Lu Guojing was impressed by himself. Then, he started thinking about how to 'deal with Sun Mo.

"Do you want to go to the Constellation Academy with us to be a teacher there?" Li Luoran invited him.

"Alright!"

Sun Mo already knew that the reason this five-man team came to hunt hearts of darkness was so that they could seek employment at Constellation Academy. "I just don't know if I can succeed given my standards."

"Don't worry, you'll definitely be able to pass given your massage technique!" Li Luoran consoled him but then hesitated to speak. "Haha, do you want to learn? I can teach you."

Sun Mo looked at this innocent girl and showed her kindness.

“Huh?”

Li Luoran was elated, as if she had been hit by a biscuit that fell from heaven. “Can you do that?”

“Luoran, remember what the elders said before we came out? Don’t pick up benefits that you can easily pick up!”

Zhang Xiang couldn’t stand the way Li Luoran looked at Sun Mo. “Big Brother is not a bad person!”

Li Luoran was innocent, but she wasn’t stupid. With this young man’s strength, if he were to come at her forcefully, she wouldn’t be able to put up any resistance.

(Moreover, given how handsome he is, he probably doesn’t care for a village girl like me.)

That night, Li Luoran was very excited. After learning the Muscleforge Technique, she took the initiative to serve Sun Mo and then went to look for Zhang Xiang and Lu Guojing.

The next morning, Zhang Xiang woke up with dark circles under his eyes. He was about to go to the campsite to pee when he saw Zheng Hua cultivating. Hence, he was instantly shocked.

“This...”

Zhang Xiang rubbed his eyes forcefully. Was he kidding? Zheng Hua had suffered such a serious injury, so how could he recover without resting for 80 to 100 days?

“Haha, stinky Brother Xiang, come over and fight me for 300 rounds!”

Zheng Hua challenged him to a fight.

“You’ve really recovered?”

Zhang Xiang looked dubious.

“Teacher’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands is definitely the best in the world!”

Li Luoran wore an expression as if she also shared Sun Mo’s glory. Moreover, she had started to address Sun Mo as her teacher. “Oh! My quail should be done roasting by now. I’ll bring it to Teacher!”

Zhang Xiang suddenly felt very displeased.

In the following days, the new five-man team rushed quickly toward the fourth level of the Darkness Continent, which was also known as the Reverse Image Continent.

On the way there, Li Luoran served Sun Mo very well, from pouring him tea and water to helping him wash his feet. She was just short of warming up his bed and serving him at night.

Of course, she didn’t lose out either because Sun Mo had taught her without holding back. Lu Guojing and the other two also wanted to learn such an amazing massaging technique, but Sun Mo refused to take them in as his disciples.

As Zheng Hua had personally experienced the power of ancient massaging technique, he thickened his skin to learn it secretly, even if he was going to be given a beating. However, he realized that Sun Mo was a very open-minded person.

Sun Mo didn't accept him as his disciple, but it didn't stop him from secretly learning either. "What kind of mentality do you think he has?"

Zheng Hua could not understand.

"Teacher is an example of magnanimity!"

Li Luoran felt that Sun Mo was too noble.

Half a month later, the five-man team passed through the upward-spiraling forest path and entered the Reverse Image Continent.

"Hide the heart of darkness well. Otherwise, there'd be trouble.

Lu Guojing reminded him solemnly. Then, he saw Sun Mo taking off the heart of darkness.

Sun Mo thought of moving his right leg, but the one that moved was his left. He thought of flying, but he was rooted to the ground, not budging at all.

It was really troublesome!

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

In this place, consciousness and actions were the opposite. Without the heart of darkness, it was simply impossible to move forward.

Since it was almost time for the great teacher examination, the five of them didn't dare to delay any longer and hurried on with their fastest speed.

The closer they got to the Constellation Academy, the more people there were on the road.

Some of them wished to enroll as students, and the others came to seek employment.

Finally, Sun Mo saw this dark famous school in a majestic and dangerous canyon.

With the walls on both sides as support, a huge stone wall was built. Moreover, most of the construction for the buildings was also from stones, making this school gush out with a primitive vibe.

"I might be able to meet Xuanyuan Po here!"

Sun Mo looked at the thick and tall stone wall, feeling a little excited.

The combat addict had returned to the Darkness Continent years ago. Given his character of liking to challenge others, he'd only be able to get his wish here.

"Everyone, come over here to queue up. You can enter the school to take a look around after you've received a card."

A middle-aged man stood at the school's entrance. "Lunch will be provided, but please take note that you must leave the school grounds before it turns dark. Otherwise, you'll be killed regardless!" "How many days can we visit?"

Someone asked.

“There’s no limit to the number of days!”

The middle-aged man replied. “Can we visit any of these places?”

Someone felt curious.

“That’s right. You guys can go to the library, the battle hall, and also listen to the lectures. I know that many of you have come to seek employment, but I hope that after visiting for a few days, you guys can keep an upright attitude.”

The middle-aged man’s expression was solemn. “Our teachers here aren’t like those from the Nine Provinces. We don’t need prerequisites like comprehending great teacher halos. However, you must be skilled in a particular field.”

One of Sun Mo’s questions was answered. He had been thinking previously how come newbies like Li Luoran who didn’t have a single great teacher halo would think of seeking employment as teachers here? Wouldn’t that be a joke?

So it turned out that the Constellation Academy didn’t require those. They looked at practicality.

“Lastly, even if you can’t be a teacher, you can still be a student. We don’t set a restriction on age here. As long as you have the desire to study hard, you can register!”

The middle-aged man introduced, “I hope that you guys get to find your life ideals here!”

Sun Mo followed the crowd to enter the gates and the school grounds.

Chapter 1308 Employment Examination, Full Marks First Place!

The Constellation Academy’s school ground was very large, but there were no darkness buildings like the darkness illusion dojo here. They were just ordinary buildings, ones that would be fine even if they were to collapse. Even though Sun Mo had only taken a brief look around, he could still tell that the production capabilities were extremely low. The staple food here was meat and grains. The former was obtained through hunting and animal farming. After all, the Darkness Continent had no lack of primitive forests. As for the latter, they were from crop cultivation. However, they didn’t taste good.

This meant that the people here were still at the elementary phase in which they were thinking of ways to fill up their stomachs. They couldn’t afford to be particular about whether something tasted good or not. There was white rice too, but it was very expensive and could only be purchased with spirit stones or contribution points. Speaking of contribution points, the Constellation Academy had a big hall in which missions would be posted regularly. If the senior students could complete them, they’d be able to obtain varying numbers of contribution points.

But most of the time, people wouldn’t spend points on eating white rice. They’d use the points to exchange for weapons, spirit runes, alchemical pills, or other things. They would do whatever they could to raise their battle prowess.

Right now, Sun Mo was observing the people who came to seek employment. He realized that they were very satisfied with the standard of life here. Some of them even wore envious expressions, swearing that they’d definitely stay behind. This made Sun Mo feel very complicated. If it wasn’t because of the

Saint Gate's rule of killing all darkness seeds, the descendants of those exiled people would definitely think of all possible ways to return to the Nine Provinces. "Is this a life fitting for humans?"

Right now, Sun Mo was having his lunch at the canteen. Although some sugar had been added into the cakes made from coarse grains, for some reason they tasted really bad.

However, many people who were seeking employment kept stuffing the cakes into their stomachs.

"Teacher, why aren't you eating? Do you not have any appetite?" Li Luoran looked at the sugar cake in Sun Mo's hand and gulped. This food was limited, and it was impossible to ask for more even if they wished to.

"If you don't mind, you can have it!" Sun Mo handed the sugar cake to Li Luoran. He reckoned that this was a benefit given by the school in order to stimulate the potential job-seekers to do their best. It was because many junior students kept looking over.

"This is Teacher's share!"

Li Luoran felt bad about taking it.

"If you aren't eating it, give it to me!" Zhang Xiang reached his hand out for it.

Pa!

Li Luoran grabbed Zhang Xiang's fingers and pulled hard.

"Ahhh, it's going to break! It's going to break!"

Zhang Xiang cried out loud.

"Haven't you guys thought of secretly sneaking back to the Nine Provinces?" Sun Mo felt curious. He couldn't imagine living a life like this.

"I have, but they said that if one was caught, they'd be executed by being given a thousand cuts! Do you know what that means? It means that you'll have the meat on your body sliced off piece by piece!" Zhang Xiang tried to scare Sun Mo. "I have, but we don't know anything. How can we make a living in the Nine Provinces?" Lu Guojing sighed. In his opinion, if he were to go to the Nine Provinces, he'd just be living a lowly life, and that wouldn't be any different from staying here. But at the very least, he wouldn't have to worry about getting killed here. As there were still eight days before the great teacher examination, everyone settled down outside the canyon temporarily. As a benefit of a 'job-seeker', the school allowed these people to browse the books in the library. Many people ran there to do some last-minute work, hoping to raise the chances of their success.

Sun Mo admired this famous school's headmaster. He must know that the chances of these job-seekers failing would be very high, but he still gave them the chance to study. This was so that they could gain more capabilities and expand their horizons. "Teacher, why aren't you going to the library to read?"

Li Luoran still didn't have enough. If it wasn't because the school didn't allow it, she'd want to live there. "That's boring!" Sun Mo had gone to take a look, and the books contained all the things that he already knew. "Given Sun Mo's talent, he will definitely be able to become a teacher!"

Zhang Xiang flattered him and then brought over a book to ask some questions about botany.

(You can't even handle simple external wounds, yet you want to take the test for this subject?)

However, Sun Mo was still patient and answered all the questions he was asked. Li Luoran's father was an amazing hunter who had explored many darkness ruins. Therefore, Li Luoran inherited his studies and knowledge, focusing on archeology. For this subject, Sun Mo had been giving her additional classes these few days. "You learn quite fast, but it still isn't enough!" Teaching verbally was too slow. "Then what should I do?"

Li Luoran also knew that things wouldn't work if this continued.

"Close your eyes!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Oh!"

Li Luoran didn't dare disobey Sun Mo, but after closing her eyes, she started feeling nervous again. (There are only two of us in the room. What is Teacher going to do to me?) (Should I abide? Or should I abide?) (Oh my, I haven't taken a bath for three days.) Amidst Li Luoran's wandering thoughts, she suddenly noticed an overwhelming amount of knowledge surging into her brain, causing her head to feel a little painful.

(Ouch ouch ouch!)

(Stop it! It's full! It's full!)

Li Luoran hugged her head with both hands. At this moment, knowledge that she had never seen before left her at a loss.

"Don't panic. Remember these things while they are still clear in your mind!"

Sun Mo instructed.

After six hours, Li Luoran heaved a sigh of relief. After that, her body subconsciously tilted over, and she felt as if all the energy from her body was drawn away. It was extremely tiring.

Pa!

Sun Mo supported Li Luoran.

"What... what happened?" Li Luoran looked at Sun Mo excitedly. She felt that she had grown and learned a lot.

"I used a great teacher halo to inject some archeology knowledge into your mind."

Sun Mo explained.

"Wow!"

Li Luoran gasped in surprise, her gaze filled with admiration. She then looked hesitant to speak, looking a little awkward. Sun Mo knew what she was thinking when he saw her expression. "You want to ask me to help Lu Guojing and Zhang Xiang as well, right?"

“Can you?”

Li Luoran pressed her palms together and looked at Sun Mo anxiously as if she was begging a god.

“Although I can pour the knowledge into people’s minds and save them learning time, how much the individual can grasp ultimately depends on their own effort.”

Sun Mo reminded her.

To put it bluntly, learning ultimately depended on talent.

Li Luoran knew that Sun Mo had given his approval after hearing him say this. Therefore, she quickly ran out to pull Lu Guojing and Zhang Xiang here, getting them to kowtow to Sun Mo.

“Why should I?”

Zhang Xiang was displeased.

“You want to be a teacher given your standard in botany? Are you dreaming?”

Li Luoran said in disdain.

“Uhh!”

Zhang Xiang’s expression turned grim. After the past few days of the visit, they already knew that even if they studied for another ten years, they might not be able to be a teacher in this place. It seemed that kowtowing to Sun Mo wasn’t something unbearable if it was for the sake of a bright prospect! Lu Guojing seemed to be accepting this. After that, when a tremendous amount of blade arts and experience gushed into his brain, he was stunned. “Are you a blade saint?”

Any random blade art from Sun Mo was already more amazing than his.

“It’s because you’ve seen too little!”

The cultivation arts Sun Mo had given him were all average-grade heaven-tiers. There were no high-end ones.

Meanwhile, what Zhang Xiang obtained was botany knowledge. After a minute, he took the initiative to kneel in front of Sun Mo, addressing him as Teacher and thanking him for the great gift.

Finally, it was time for the examination.

There were a total of two examinations, a written examination and an interview.

“After getting a number, just go to the respective examination venue based on what you want to be tested for.” The assistant examiner kept repeating it to remind them.

With no surprise, Sun Mo picked the study of spirit runes. He realized that even if a person wasn’t good in any subjects and only knew combat, they could also come for the examination. The most number of job-seekers came for this category. “Teacher, I’ll be going!” After bowing to Sun Mo, Li Luoran ran off. After that, Sun Mo walked around the teaching building and found the examination hall. When he entered, he realized that there were only 12 people here. It was really a pitiful number. 15 minutes later, the examination started, but there were only 32 people. Moreover, when these examinees

received the paper, they scratched their heads and looked like they were thinking very hard. It seemed that they had no hopes of passing. "Don't be looking around."

The examiner reproached. He was talking to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo shrugged and started answering the questions. Half an hour later, he raised his hand.

"What is it?"

The examiner frowned.

"I want to hand in my paper!" Sun Mo said very simply. The examiner instantly looked displeased. (How many questions can you answer in half an hour? Putting aside whether you know the answers to the questions, your attitude isn't right.)

"How many days of lunch have you eaten in school?"

The examiner asked.

"Over a week!"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

"Every single grain of food in the school is very precious. Moreover, the school also knows that many of you won't pass, but we still let you guys eat. The reason is because we want to let you guys know that school is the place to change one's fate. But to think that you're insulting this opportunity, sigh!" The examiner reproached. He had always felt that this school's measure was too stupid. Because of it, many people like Sun Mo had come to eat and drink without doing anything in return. At this moment, all the examinees secretly looked at Sun Mo, gloating. However, Sun Mo was an 8-stars great teacher after all and couldn't possibly get angry with an examiner like this. As he couldn't be bothered to argue either, he only said one thing, "You're mistaken. I'm submitting the paper because I can guarantee that I'll get full marks."

"Are you kidding?" Before the examiner said anything, an examinee couldn't help but lash out. (Please, this paper is very difficult. There are a few questions that I don't even understand, but you're telling me that you can get full marks for the paper?) The examiner was a great teacher who majored in the study of spirit runes. Hence, upon hearing this, his countenance changed. He quickly walked up to Sun Mo and picked up his paper, reading it at a quick speed. The more he looked, the more surprised his expression was. He then kept on sizing up Sun Mo. "What's your name?"

"Sun Mo!"

"Are you a first-generation exiled individual?"

In the examiner's opinion, a person with such amazing professional conduct must be from a learned family of the Nine Provinces. "Uhh!"

Sun Mo didn't know how he should reply. "What crime did you commit in the past?" The examiner frowned. First-generation exiled people were usually talented but immoral and had bad characters. At the same time, they were overconfident of themselves and looked down on others. Usually, having committed a grave sin because of the bit of talent they had, they were exiled to the Darkness Continent.

“I didn’t commit any crime.”

Sun Mo felt helpless.

“Ha! That’s what everyone said!”

An examinee sneered.

“Shut up!”

The examiner scolded and then hesitated before instructing the assistant examiner, “You stay to invigilate! I’ll go look for the headmaster!” “Huh?” The assistant examiner panicked. (This burden is too heavy for me to carry.)

“What ‘huh’? Don’t worry, these examinees are practically going to fail!” The examiner encouraged him. He didn’t have to look at the paper and only had to see these people’s expressions to know their standards. Newbies.

The examinees felt like cursing. “You, come with me!”

The examiner brought Sun Mo to the headmaster’s office.

However, Sun Mo wasn’t able to enter. Three minutes later, the examiner came out.

“You’re very outstanding!” The examiner’s countenance was very solemn. “As long as you pass the interview, you’ll be a teacher here. Therefore, I’m warning you, no matter what bad deeds you’ve done in the past, you must be a good person here!”

During the examination period, the school forbade anyone from lingering in the school. Therefore, Sun Mo could only wait outside the school.

At noon, Li Luoran and the other two came out.

“How was it?” Zhang Xiang asked.

Pa!

Li Luoran slapped the back of Zhang Xiang’s head. “Do you have a hole in your head? Teacher must have passed!” “Teacher, I plan on taking the architecture exam in the afternoon. Do you have knowledge of this area?” Lu Guojing pleaded. “Teacher, I want to add on an archery subject!”

Li Luoran wanted double insurance.

“Yes, but I won’t give them to you!” Sun Mo refused. “Even if you guys manage to pass the examinations through such means, what will you do in the future? If I were to help you, it’d be irresponsible to those students.” Li Luoran and the other two were very disappointed, but they still went on with the examinations. After all, taking one more examination meant that they’d have one more chance. However, this would require them to pay some fees because the school wasn’t silly.

Two days later, the school announced the names of the examinees who had passed. Li Luoran woke Sun Mo early in the morning, wanting to drag him along to check the results. “Not interested!”

Sun Mo didn't wish to squeeze with the others and continued meditating. (Hmph, we'll see if you'd feel embarrassed if you couldn't pass!) Zhang Xiang thought in contempt.

However, he was disappointed. Sun Mo's name was ranked in first place on the red board.

Li Luoran wasn't surprised. Now, she started to search from the last rank and progressed forward. However, she didn't see her name.

This caused her eyes to be filled with tears and she sank into despair.

She knew her own standards. If her name wasn't at the back, then it'd be impossible for it to be at the front. Just as she was hugging her head and crying in despair, Lu Guojing suddenly called out. "Luoran, I saw your name!" "Huh?"

Lu Guojing looked in the direction of Lu Guojing's finger. When she realized that her name was ranked 56th, she cried. (I'm thankful to Teacher. Without him, I won't be able to obtain such proud results.)

On this day, some people were glad and some were sad.

"Don't be in a hurry to feel happy. There's still the interview!" Sun Mo reminded them. Zhang Xiang and Lu Guojing failed, but the two of them planned on enrolling as students to learn something. But given their age, they had to pay more school fees than younger people.

The Constellation Academy's work efficiency was very high, so the interview was one day later.

While other people were waiting, feeling anxious and unsettled, Sun Mo was very calm. This made many people who were paying attention to him break into admiring gazes. As expected of the person who was in first place this year, he was very steady. "Teacher, the interview is really easy!"

Li Luoran came out and immediately reported to Sun Mo.

About half an hour or so later, it was Sun Mo's turn. After knocking on the door, he entered the office.

There were a total of five interviewers. Although the one in the middle should be the most important character, Sun Mo's gaze couldn't help but land on the middle-aged man on the extreme right. The other party was also assessing Sun Mo.

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo was puzzled. Why did this guy look a little familiar?

"Sun Mo, are you married or engaged to someone?"

The middle-aged female great teacher was the first to speak up.

Swoosh!

All the examiners looked over, looking stunned. (What are you up to?) "I'm engaged!" After saying that, Sun Mo suddenly wondered when he'd be able to have the wedding. "Tsk!"

The middle-aged female great teacher pouted, looking displeased. "Cough cough!" The major character who sat in the middle let out two coughs and started the interview. "Sun Mo, there's no personal

teacher-disciple relationship here like there is in the Nine Provinces. Are you willing to teach others everything you know?"

Chapter 1309 Dark Great Teacher

"I'm willing!"

Sun Mo nodded. After checking out the place earlier on, he already understood how this dark famous school operated. It was basically the same as how schools in the modern world operated.

As long as it was something the teachers knew, they'd definitely teach it to the students and not keep the knowledge to themselves. This reply was fitting to the Constellation Academy's teaching ideologies. However, Sun Mo's reply was so fast without any hesitation that they found it a little hard to believe.

After all, this was an era where a shop selling beancurd or shaobing[1] would only pass down their secret recipes to the sons and not the daughters.

"Sun Mo, you don't have to feel conflicted. If you're unwilling, we won't force you!"

The major character in the middle reiterated, "We respect every great teacher's decision."

"No matter how precious the knowledge is, if it isn't passed down and turned into results, how is it different from trash?"

Sun Mo asked, "Isn't the meaning of our existence to teach and nurture people?"

Buzz!

Golden light spots erupted, splattering toward the surroundings. "Priceless Advice?"

The interviewers were stunned. Was this Sun Mo magnanimous or foolish?

When everyone had first started working, they could not accept the headmaster's ideology either. It was only after several years that they changed their minds.

Sun Mo was so young, but he already had such an awareness?

The eruption of such Priceless Advice meant that Sun Mo was sincere.

"I feel that there's no need to ask other questions."

The middle-aged female great teacher laughed and expressed her stand, "Great Teacher Sun, congratulations on joining the Constellation Academy!"

The other interviewers turned to look toward the middle-aged man who was seated on the extreme right.

It was because he was the school's headmaster and possessed the greatest authority.

"Sun Mo, if one day, the students who have learned your knowledge want to go to war against the people from the Nine Provinces, what will you do?"

The Constellation Academy's headmaster asked.

“Stop the war!” Sun Mo frowned. “Moreover, isn’t it too far off to be talking about such a topic? I think the important thing now is for students to learn a skill that can improve their lives.

“Moreover, don’t you think that the productivity of the Darkness Continent is too low? With all due respect, even after another 300 years, you won’t have any chance of winning against the people from the Nine Provinces.”

The interviewers nodded.

To be honest, when they were exiled, they really hated those sanctimonious fellows from the Saint Gate. However, after seeing the difficult lives of the Darkness Continent’s aboriginals, they realized that the priority was to let everyone lead a good life. War?

It’d just be seeking their own demise.

“Congratulations on joining the Constellation Academy! Let us achieve glory together!”

The headmaster stood up. “Hold on!” Sun Mo called out to stop him. “Let me ask you first, are you a belligerent person?”

“I just hope that everyone will become equals and that everyone can live according to their wishes without being restrained by others.” The principal said bluntly, “But if anyone wants to stand above me, they will definitely incur my wrath.”

“An idealist, huh?” Sun Mo chuckled.

“I know it’s hard, but if I don’t do it, there’ll never be any chance.” The headmaster sized up Sun Mo and asked another question, “What do you think of saints?”

“People who guide the way! Lighthouses! Wise people!”

Sun Mo was still looking forward to becoming a saint. “In my opinion, a saint is just someone who knows more. Their mission is to pass on knowledge and experience. They shouldn’t be deified.”

The headmaster continued to ask, “What do you think about me then?”

“You lack reverence and respect in your heart!”

Sun Mo shrugged. The interviewers were shocked. (You really dare to speak your mind.) However, this was a school with a free style, and even students had the right to express their thoughts.

The teachers must not punish the students just because they had different stands.

Hearing Sun Mo’s opinion, the headmaster was stunned and then laughed involuntarily.

(If I respected the saints’ status, I wouldn’t have run to the Darkness Continent.)

With that, the interview ended. Sun Mo had passed and officially became a teacher in the Constellation Academy.

On the other hand, Lu Guojing and Zhang Xiang paid the tuition fees and were prepared to learn some skills here. As for Li Luoran, she became an intern teacher and was going to study under a senior for a period. She currently did not have the right to teach.

On Monday morning, Sun Mo's first spirit runes class started.

There were 50 or so students in this lecture theater that could accommodate 100 people. It was considered alright for a new teacher. The reason these students came for his class was because they wanted to see what the person who had scored full marks was like.

"He's so young!"

"Very handsome!"

"I want to give birth to his children!"

The female students were chattering away.

Compared to the people of the Nine Provinces, these dark-skinned aboriginals were much more open-minded. It couldn't be helped. Their living environment was too bad, and their average lifespan was only around 50 to 60 years. If they weren't cultivators, they would live even shorter lives. Therefore, everyone had the mentality of enjoying themselves while they could.

"My spirit runes classes will be divided into two types. Firstly, we'll be starting from the basics. After you've learned the basics, you can become a spirit rune grandmaster."

After Sun Mo stood on the rostrum, he didn't give a self-introduction and went straight into the topic.

"The second part is to teach you guys how to draw some practical spirit runes. You don't have to understand the principles behind how these spirit runes work. You just need to draw them out as is."

Sun Mo's unique start attracted everyone's attention.

"I'll give a demonstration!"

Sun Mo then took out a piece of rune paper. After putting it up on the blackboard, he randomly pointed at a student. "Spirit rune is a type of language that uses its unique way to express its understanding of this world. If you understand the study of spirit runes, what would you like to use it for?"

"To fly!"

The student who was called was Kong Xiang. He said an absurd wish according to the people here.

"What crap are you thinking about?"

Another student immediately lashed out at him.

"Everyone, don't mock him. It's because spirit runes can make the impossible possible!" After saying that, Sun Mo started to draw the Levitation Spirit Rune on the rune paper.

"What is he trying to do? From the looks of it, he's really planning to draw a spirit rune that can allow one to fly?"

"Isn't that bullshit? The possibility of my grandmother climbing out from her grave is higher than being able to fly!"

“But the way he draws with the brush is so cool! I really want to give birth to his children!” The students muttered to each other, but gradually, they stopped talking. This was because Sun Mo, who was drawing the spirit runes, gave off a serious, professional, and focused aura.

This was like a pianist performing with full concentration, making the listeners involuntarily develop a feeling of reverence.

This was respect for art, knowledge, and masters!

Suddenly!

Boom!

Spirit qi surged violently and gathered over. They then channeled into the rune paper. After that, Sun Mo landed on the ground, picked up the rune paper, and walked up to Kong Xiang. “Here, the way to activate it is to channel in spirit qi when concurrently tearing it!”

“Oh!”

Kong Xiang did as Sun Mo instructed. The next second, he felt his body becoming lighter. Like a hydrogen balloon, he floated up shakily.

Sssss!

“What the?”

“F*ck!”

The entire classroom was filled with all sorts of harsh words and curses. Many pairs of stunned eyes looked like a toad’s protruding eyes.

(To think that flying is really possible?)

(I must be blind!)

(Hmm?)

Kong Xiang was also shocked. Before he could react, his head hit the ceiling with a bang. This made him panic and his limbs started to move crazily.

Even so, he didn’t fall.

“Did everyone see that? This is the effect of spirit runes!”

Sun Mo smiled.

Showing an actual example was the best way to convince people.

The Levitation Spirit Rune was a lot simpler than the Skyward Spirit Rune. It let the weight of objects lighten temporarily. Sun Mo had invented this to save time and effort when workers moved large-scaled items.

“Teacher, I want to learn this!”

The students looked agitated.

“Don’t be in a rush! There’s another type!”

Sun Mo took out a spirit rune that he had drawn beforehand and walked to the window. “Everyone, come over and take a look!”

Swoosh!

Everyone squeezed over to the window.

When Sun Mo ripped open the spirit pattern, a fireball the size of a coconut formed in three seconds and shot out, hitting the field.

Boom!

After a shower of sparks splattered, a half-meter deep pit was left. “How powerful!”

The students gasped.

“If you guys learn the crash course for spirit runes, you’ll be relying on memorizing them and don’t have to understand the principles behind them. Of course, it’d also mean that you won’t have any prospects in the future.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Teacher, how long will it take before we can create a flying spirit rune?” Someone asked.

“If you have talent in this area, it’ll take around 20 years!”

Sun Mo dropped a despairing number, so everyone chose the crash course. After all, everyone came from poor families, and they were not allowed to only study and not work.

Bang! Kong Xiang fell to the ground. He did not cry out in pain but said firmly, “Teacher, I’ll learn the first method!”

n

Sun Mo’s initial lecture went viral!

That night, he became the topic in all the dormitories. After all, being able to fly was an achievement that gathered the most attention.

In the following week, the number of people who came to attend Sun Mo’s classes continued to be overwhelming. Hence, it left the school with no choice but to let him teach in a big lecture theater that could accommodate 300 people. Sun Mo had initially planned on teaching two types of spirit runes classes: a crash course in the morning and proper study of spirit runes in the afternoon. However, the latter had high requirements for one’s talent and determination.

In the beginning, some people had come for the class, but three days later, only a couple of people stayed.

Sun Mo sighed. He had no choice but to stop this class and change to teaching botany. "Teacher Sun knows this too?"

Hearing that Sun Mo had changed to a different subject, many teachers came in addition to the students.

"Don't think that herbology is more important than botany!"

From the start, Sun Mo planned on correcting a misunderstanding that everyone had. "Yes, herbology can be used to treat illness and save lives, and there are many plants which you don't have any use for even if you know them. But I'm telling you that botany is the foundation for herbology.

"As long as you have ample understanding of plants' attributes, you'll be able to draw conclusions and find new medicinal herbs, edible plants, and other things!

"Nature is an ecosystem. Medicinal herbs don't exist solely by themselves either."

The reason Sun Mo said these things was to tell everyone that many plants in this world had undiscovered value. Only if people tried to understand them through a system would these values be uncovered.

Before the medicinal properties of the medicinal herbs were discovered, they were just ordinary plants. The headmaster listened quietly outside the lecture theater.

"We've picked up a treasure this time around!"

The middle-aged female great teacher looked very glad, wearing an expression as if she had picked up her neighbor's treasure. "He's really too outstanding. Just him alone can probably match up to half of our school's great teachers group." "Be more confident. Remove the 'probably'."

Someone interjected.

A month had passed and Sun Mo's new life was very calm.

This was with the exception of starting another class on ferocious beasts to help students recognize those darkness beasts.

"I'm considered to have become a dark great teacher, right?"

Sun Mo thought in self-mockery. From the Saint Gate's perspective, he was helping the enemy and nurturing live cinders for the opposing force.

"Teacher!"

Without any surprise, Li Luoran found Sun Mo at the top of the teaching building. She knew that Sun Mo recently liked to stay here and enter a daze.

However, after getting close, she seemed a little awkward. She kept both hands behind her back and had her head lowered, finding it embarrassing to speak up.

"What's the matter?"

Sun Mo smiled. "You want to give me something?"

“Winter... Winter is coming soon. This is for you!”

Li Luoran stuffed the hat she had knitted into Sun Mo’s arms, then turned around and ran.

The hat was knitted from white rabbit hair. It was made with good craftsmanship, and even Sun Mo’s name was thoughtfully embroidered on the inside.

Sun Mo smiled and put the hat on.

Li Luoran was hiding beside the metal door that led to the roof. When she stole a glance at this scene, she couldn’t help but smile and wave her small fist excitedly.

“Teacher Sun, how is life here compared to Jinling?”

The sudden voice made Sun Mo raise his eyebrows and pull out his wooden blade. “Lu Feng!”

Sun Mo looked to the east.

A middle-aged man jumped onto the roof and sat there with his legs crossed. “Hey, we meet again. But it seems like you want to beat me up.”

“I want to kill you!” Sun Mo suppressed his anger. “Where’s Baiwu?”

“You should thank me. If I didn’t save Ying Baiwu, she would have been captured by An Zaiyi.”

Lu Feng explained. Sun Mo let out a cold snort.

“Sigh, ignorance is a bliss indeed!”

Lu Feng felt envious.

Sun Mo did not want to listen anymore, so he teleported right in front of Lu Feng, wanting to beat this guy up first.

Lu Feng had expected this and jumped off the roof.

Sun Mo was about to give chase when a loud and magnificent horn rang out above the entire school.

“Your disciple is back. Aren’t you going to welcome him?”

Lu Feng teased.

Sun Mo then looked in the direction of the school gate.

At this moment, many students were running out of the school. Even those who were in the middle of the class had stopped.

Because of this, Sun Mo gave up on finding trouble for Lu Feng and walked toward the school gate. After that, he stopped an old great teacher who was passing by and asked, “What’s with the horn signal?”

“An Explorer Group is back!” The old great teacher explained. The Constellation Academy had never given up on exploring the Darkness Continent. On every school term, some teachers would lead a group of students who were about to graduate to explore the Darkness Continent.

Firstly, it was to accumulate experience. Secondly, it was for them to obtain knowledge or resources.

Sun Mo then walked out of the school gates and stood by the side.

In less than 10 minutes, a group appeared.

The students on both sides immediately clenched their right fists and placed them over their hearts. This was a greeting to show their respect. The first to pass by was the Scout Group. They looked worn out from the trip and their clothes were covered in blood. Behind them were the injured and dead people.

No matter how bad the situation the Explorer Group faced, they would try their best to bring back the corpses of those who died.

The atmosphere was silent and solemn. The teachers and students on both sides lowered their heads to mourn in silence.

After these people passed by, it was time for the freight.

These were the takeaways from this operation.

There might be a lot, very little, or possibly even none. However, all the teachers and students offered their applause to praise them for their contributions.

Thereafter, the members of the Explorer Group entered the school. Due to Lu Feng’s words, Sun Mo kept his eyes wide open as he looked at those team members. As expected, when the end of the team came into sight, Sun Mo became agitated.

It was because there was a familiar yet unfamiliar figure there.

Chapter 1310 Teacher And Disciple Reunited!

“Xuanyuan?” Sun Mo stared at the man at the back of the group. He should be Xuanyuan Po. His appearance hadn’t changed much, but in terms of disposition, the difference was too great.

The Xuanyuan Po of the past was a combat addict who couldn’t store anything other than fighting and cultivating in his head. He was impulsive and hot-tempered, not giving any consideration to the bigger picture. But now, he had become a lot calmer, having the flair of a great general.

He was riding a dark red warhorse that looked like it had the bloodline of a darkness beast, being considerably bigger than the horses others rode. However, it didn’t appear big with Xuanyuan Po riding it since he himself was too muscular. His two-zhang silver spear was well polished and it hung by the harness. “Teacher Xuanyuan!”

Girls on both sides waved their hands at Xuanyuan Po.

The combat addict was still bad at expressing himself. He wore a solemn expression like a stone statue, but this was fitting of his image.

Looking at Xuanyuan Po, Sun Mo thought of Lu Bu in the battle of Hulao Pass(1). Back then, Lu Bu had taken on the forces of various warlords single-handedly. Right now, Xuanyuan Po had the disposition of such a valiant general.

“I didn’t expect Xuanyuan to have become so reliable too!”

Sun Mo felt a little consoled to see one of the kids finally growing up. He didn’t call out to Xuanyuan Po but started to clap. The glory of this moment belonged to the combat addict.

However, Sun Mo had underestimated Xuanyuan Po’s sixth sense.

Xuanyuan Po, who was seated on the horseback and reflecting on the gains and losses of this exploration, subconsciously raised his head and looked toward the crowd.

“Why do I feel like I’ve heard Teacher’s claps?”

Xuanyuan Po pricked his ears, his sharp gaze like that of an eagle sweeping across the crowd a few times. He then saw that figure he respected. “Teacher!”

Xuanyuan Po called out loudly and quickly got off the horse, dashing toward Sun Mo with big strides.

“What’s happening? Why is Teacher Xuanyuan so agitated?”

“Who is he calling Teacher?”

“Teacher Xuanyuan’s personal teacher seems to be from the Nine Provinces, right?”

The students didn’t understand.

The students who were standing in front of Sun Mo, blocking Xuanyuan Po’s way, quickly made way when they saw Xuanyuan Po charging over like a war chariot.

Therefore, Sun Mo was exposed.

“Teacher!”

Xuanyuan dashed up to Sun Mo and then dropped to his knees with a plop. After that, he gave Sun Mo nine solid kowtows.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

“Get up. You’re a teacher now. You need to maintain your disposition in front of your students, so there’s no need to care about such formalities!”

Sun Mo helped Xuanyuan Po up. “Teacher, why have you come to the Darkness Continent?”

Xuanyuan Po sized up Sun Mo secretly, feeling very agitated. He could learn from his teacher again!

Mmm, after not seeing him for so many years, his teacher looked more graceful and reliable now. Each of his actions showed off the air of an ancestor-level great teacher. “I came to look for you and Baiwu!” Sun Mo explained, “Let’s talk after you’re done with the important matters!”

Sun Mo gestured for Xuanyuan Po to quickly return to the team. Everyone else was still waiting for him.

The combat addict then turned and saw that the team had stopped. All of them were looking over.

There was no helping it. Xuanyuan Po was the leader of this group. With him acting this way, everyone else naturally stopped. "Alright!"

After Xuanyuan Po returned to the group, he started urging everyone to quickly enter the school so that he could get the handover done.

Half an hour later, Xuanyuan Po found Sun Mo again. "What happened to Junior Martial Sister Baiwu?"

Xuanyuan Po's countenance was grim. After that, Sun Mo explained everything. "Huh? To think that she's the Dawn Sovereign's daughter?". Xuanyuan Po was a little stunned. Weren't their identities too different?

He hadn't forgotten what kind of life Ying Baiwu had led in the past. It was as fantastical as an emperor's daughter living the life of a beggar.

"Sigh, it's a long story!" Sun Mo sighed. "I'll help too."

Xuanyuan Po assured.

"You've started to have a sense of responsibility too!"

Sun Mo wanted to pat Xuanyuan Po's shoulder but quickly stopped. It was because this lad's height seemed to have exceeded two meters.

"Hehe!"

Xuanyuan Po scratched his head, feeling a little embarrassed. "Men need to grow up one day!"

At the mention of this, Xuanyuan Po planned on kneeling to kowtow to Sun Mo.

However, Sun Mo was quick and stopped him. "Let's just talk properly. You know me, I don't care for such formalities!"

"When I was young, I was ignorant and gave Teacher a lot of trouble."

Xuanyuan Po apologized.

In his years in the Constellation Academy, Xuanyuan Po had become increasingly mature. This was especially after he had become a teacher and started to have students. Only then did he understand how lucky he was to be able to meet Sun Mo.

Although his talent wasn't bad, without Sun Mo's great guidance, he wouldn't have his current achievements.

The headmaster had said that it was his great fortune that he was able to spend the prime days of his life studying under Sun Mo, not taking the slightest bit of detour.

"I'm your teacher. These are things that I should do!"

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

“Teacher, what realm are you in now?” Xuanyuan Po engaged in a little small talk before the topic was uncontrollably brought to combat. His hands were feeling a little itchy.

“Ninth level of the Longevity Realm.”

Over the years, Sun Mo had gathered a lot of combat experience while traveling the Darkness Continent’s dangerous environment. Moreover, to protect his students, he had been putting great effort into his cultivation and thus had progressed very fast.

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Xuanyuan Po was astonished.

He had never thought that they were on par. However, other than his high cultivation realm, Sun Mo also had great mastery in academics. “You’re close to ten years younger than me. Why are you so anxious?”

Sun Mo rolled his eyes.

“What’s your star-level now?”

Xuanyuan Po was curious.

“8-stars!”

Sun Mo didn’t hide it from him.

Xuanyuan Po suddenly didn’t feel like talking to Sun Mo anymore. He even wanted to use silver-chan to poke two big holes in Sun Mo.

(How are others going to live when you’re so amazing?)

As someone who had lived in the Central Province Academy for over ten years, Xuanyuan Po was very clear about what meaning the title of an 8-stars great teacher held.

Many great teachers would have no regrets even if they died if they could stand as an 8-stars great teacher in the last moment of their life.

It was because advancing to a secondary saint was far too difficult.

8-stars great teachers were considered scholar-tyrants in the Nine Greats. They had tremendous influence.

The most terrifying thing was that his teacher wasn’t even 40 years old yet. This meant that his future potential was extremely great.

“Why don’t we talk about how you’ve been?”

Sun Mo suggested. “We’ll talk about that later. Teacher, shall we go and have a spar?”

Xuanyuan Po requested carefully.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo also wanted to check out the combat addict’s current level.

“Let’s go to the battle hall. That’s my territory!”

As the best fighter in the Constellation Academy, Xuanyuan Po naturally became the one to give guidance in the battle hall.

“Hurry up and head to the battle hall! Teacher Xuanyuan is going to have a spar with Teacher Sun!”

Sun Mo and Xuanyuan Po were both famous in this school. Therefore, they were noticed when they headed to the battle hall together. Very soon, this piece of news spread like wildfire in the school.

“Teacher, please!”

Xuanyuan Po had also learned to be polite, letting Sun Mo head up the arena first.

“En!”

Sun Mo flew up and landed on the arena.

“Teacher Xuanyuan, aren’t you bullying Teacher Sun Mo?”

A girl was displeased. Xuanyuan Po was known to be good at fighting since he had been so arrogant that he had challenged all the teachers in the school in the past. He also never rejected any student’s challenges.

“You like my teacher?” Xuanyuan Po was amused. “I’ll tell you, you don’t have a chance!”

“Teacher Xuanyuan is so annoying!”

The girl looked embarrassed and pouted.

Everyone also felt that this was unfair. In their view, Sun Mo was so good in academics that he must have spent a great deal of time studying, which meant that he could not be compared with Xuanyuan Po.

“You guys are worrying for nothing. When my teacher was young, it was normal for him to kill enemies of higher cultivation levels. Now, he’s at the ninth level of the Longevity Realm, so he will definitely be able to win even if he is up against a Legendary Realm expert!”

After Xuanyuan Po said that, the place turned completely silent. There were only many stunned faces.

“Hmm?” Xuanyuan Po frowned. “It can’t be that you guys don’t believe me, right?” “Your boasting has gone overboard!”

The students whistled and teased.

This dark famous school was more open-minded and did not care about secular etiquette. After all, survival was the most important thing here.

“Haha, to be honest, if I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed it either!”

Xuanyuan Po laughed and stopped talking nonsense. “Teacher, can we start?”

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded. Right away, the combat addict immediately pounced over impatiently. With a shake, his spear swung around. Torrential Rain Pearflower, Falling Star!

Wow!

The students cheered. No matter how many times they looked at it, their teacher’s spear technique was so gorgeous that it made them unable to hold their pee.

“Not bad!”

Sun Mo slashed out.

Swoosh!

The wooden blade swept past like a hurricane, like the rain hitting against bananas, sweeping away everything like paper. “Huh?”

The students gasped in surprise. To think that Teacher Sun was this amazing? He managed to cut off Teacher Xuanyuan Po’s saint-tier spear art?

Xuanyuan Po couldn’t have gone easy on him, could he?

As Sun Mo’s moves were overly simple and ordinary-looking, the students couldn’t tell if they were amazing.

“Haha, seeing how Teacher is full of vigor despite getting on in age, I can go all out now!”

Xuanyuan Po was worried that Sun Mo had just reached this cultivation realm and didn’t have enough experience. However, it seemed that he was worried for nothing. Therefore, he went all out.

“I’m not 40 yet!”

Sun Mo thought to himself, (I don’t even have a son yet, but you dare to say that I’m old? I’ll have to teach you a lesson!) Sun Mo performed a quick attack before Xuanyuan Po made a move.

Heavenly Sword Art, Shocking Gods Slaying Immortals!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Although Sun Mo used a wooden blade, sword qi permeated as if a thousand piles of snow were swept up. As a result, the students close to the arena couldn’t stand the pressure from his sword attacks and backed off. A large space was cleared up in an instance.

Xuanyuan Po was still the same as before, fighting to the death without backing off.

The two of them attacked each other in an extravagant and wild manner, causing the onlookers to be infatuated with their attacks. After that, the cheers grew louder and louder.

Suddenly, Sun Mo switched from offense to defense.

Performing the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art and being immovable as a mountain, he steadily received all of Xuanyuan Po's attacks.

"Is this your full strength?"

Sun Mo tried to provoke Xuanyuan Po.

"Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, Heaven and Earth Furnace!"

Xuanyuan Po gathered his strength and struck out his ultimate technique.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many fist-sized sparks appeared in the arena and the temperature rose rapidly. It made one feel as if they had been tossed into a smelting furnace.

"F*ck, Teacher Xuanyuan is going to use a big move. Run!"

Some of the senior students who had seen this technique before immediately shouted and ran out with frightened expressions. The teachers could not remain calm anymore either. Some people quickly urged the students to move out of the battle hall, while others started cursing.

"Xuanyuan, what are you doing? Hurry up and stop!" "Teacher Sun is the school's treasure. If you hurt him, the headmaster will definitely make you suffer!"

"Teacher Sun, hurry up and dodge! Don't take it head-on!"

Their voices had yet to fade when Xuanyuan Po's ultimate technique was unleashed.

Boom!

In the air, two huge flaming cauldrons appeared above and below Sun Mo respectively. They wanted to lock Sun Mo in. Sun Mo could teleport and also have his clones take the damage. However, he saw that this unique skill was more powerful, so he wanted to try accepting it.

Paying Someone Back in Their Own Coin!

Swoosh!

As Sun Mo swung his blade, the smelting furnace's flames looked like they were extinguished by a tsunami, disappearing out of sight. Then, a flaming furnace appeared next to Xuanyuan Po.

Everyone was stunned.

What kind of cultivation technique was Sun Mo using?

Wasn't that too amazing?

After Xuanyuan Po negated this technique, his battle intent soared even higher, and he used his ultimate technique again.

Looking at this, the students quietened down and gathered back. They stopped running because they realized that Sun Mo was very stable.

Half an hour later, the match ended.

Everyone gave their applause for a very long time.

“To think that it’s a draw! Teacher Sun is really amazing!”

It was because other than being good at martial arts, Sun Mo also taught spirit runes and botany. Therefore, his overall strength was stronger than Xuanyuan Po’s.

“Which eye of yours saw that it was a draw? Teacher Sun was clearly giving a guidance battle!”

A teacher was speechless.

The entire match was under Sun Mo’s control, and he handled it with ease. Of course, this was also related to his cultivation arts.

He knew too many and they were all top-notch.

“Teacher, in your spare time, why don’t you come to the battle hall and give them some pointers?”

Xuanyuan Po pleaded.

After this battle, Sun Mo’s reputation soared again. No one had expected that Teacher Sun, who seemed to be a model teacher, would be so good at fighting

Before this, no one had thought of understanding Sun Mo’s identity. After all, most of the great teachers who came to the Dark Continent were exiles who had committed crimes, so this was a taboo that no one wanted to mention lest it made everyone awkward.

However, Xuanyuan Po was known as the Constellation Academy’s spear god. After the news that he was Sun Mo’s personal disciple was exposed and they started to look for Ying Baiwu, everyone also learned of Sun Mo’s background.

This man who had yet to reach his forties turned out to be an 8-stars great teacher. This meant that he was an ancestor in two subjects and had 25 or more great teacher halos. Moreover, he was only one step away from becoming a secondary saint.

In conclusion, he was an amazing person. In the entire school, only five people were more amazing than him. “Will Teacher Sun leave this place after he found his disciple?”

“That’s for sure. He isn’t exiled. Moreover, he’s a top scholar-tyrant in the Nine Provinces. Why would he stay here to suffer?”

At the thought of this matter, the students’ mood plunged. However, they still called for their friends to help him search for Ying Baiwu.

Sun Mo’s classes had a high attendance rate to begin with, but now, they were bursting with people. After all, an ancestor title was the strongest signboard.

One evening a few days later, Xuanyuan Po came to look for Sun Mo to treat him to a meal.

“When did you learn such formalities?” Sun Mo teased, “Just say what you want to!”

“Teacher!”

Xuanyuan Po dropped to his knees. “I would like to ask you to help these Darkness Continent’s aboriginals!”