

## Teacher 1311

### Chapter 1311 Darkness Ailments

The Darkness Continent was far too big. Moreover, for safety, the aboriginals stayed in places that wouldn't be easily discovered by outsiders. Therefore, even though Sun Mo had stayed in the Darkness Continent for over two years, the number of darkness seeds he had encountered was very few.

It was until he had met Li Luoran's group and come to the Constellation Academy did Sun Mo start to come into contact with a large number of the Darkness Continent's aboriginals. He also noticed, through some day-to-day details, that their production capabilities were really very backward.

To put it plainly, they were poor.

The extreme of cultivation was to shatter the void, but only a few could reach that stage. Therefore, many people aimed to step into the Longevity Realm to extend their lifespan. There was also a group of people with no other talent, and they wanted to rely on achieving success in cultivation so that they could look for a good job and improve their living conditions.

After all, working as guards for important families was still better off than farming in the fields, chopping firewood, or hunting in the mountains.

However, these Darkness Continent's aboriginals only had one goal in their mind as they cultivated and learned to fill their stomachs. This was the most basic survival requirement.

Through Xuanyuan Po, Sun Mo found out how bad the lives of these aboriginals were.

They often starved throughout the year. Every day, even in their sleep, they'd dream of where they'd go to look for food the next day.

Because the barren land yielded a bad harvest, they could only fight to survive in nature's harsh environment.

"On this continent, dying of old age is an extravagant hope. Many people die at a young age."

Xuanyuan Po sighed. "Teacher, I just feel that it's unfair. Why is it that those students work so hard, even to the extent of throwing away their lives, yet are still unable to live a good life?"

"Because this place's development is still at the most primitive stage!"

Sun Mo explained.

Why did the Saint Gate exile all the people who had committed unforgivable sins to the Darkness Continent? It was to have them explore and develop this continent, so that the Saint Gate could reap the benefits at a later time.

Why did they not come over themselves?

It was because it was too tough!

Just like how the first-generation immigrants who had built America were mostly people who could not survive in England and could only drift across the ocean to earn a living.

“No one can hit riches overnight regardless if it’s as small as a family or as big as a country. Everyone has to go through an accumulation to achieve it. The sacrifice and hard work you guys put in now will let your descendants live on a rich land.”

Sun Mo consoled him. “Teacher, you’re very wise. Is there any way to make everyone’s life better?”.

Xuanyuan Po looked eagerly at Sun Mo like a lost sheep praying to a god. “My heart aches a lot every time I see those children die.”

Every time that happened, Xuanyuan Po would hate himself for not being learned and not knowing anything except battle. “There is!”

Sun Mo told Xuanyuan Po not to blame himself so much. “Increase the production capabilities as soon as possible and vigorously develop medicine, weaponsmithing, and equipment to increase everyone’s survival rate.”

The more Xuanyuan Po listened, the more his eyes gleamed. His admiration for Sun Mo increased as well.

He was really lucky that he could be Sun Mo’s personal disciple in this life.

Actually, Sun Mo had an idea long ago. After the chat with the combat addict, he stopped hesitating and went to find the headmaster.

“You plan on recruiting and teaching a batch of apprentices yourself to build a spirit rune firearm factory in the school?”

The headmaster looked at Sun Mo and frowned. “Are you sure?”

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“These techniques are considered the most advanced even in the nine provinces. Aren’t you afraid that if it spread, it’d allow the Darkness Continent’s aboriginal to possess the capabilities of attacking the Nine Provinces?”

The headmaster enquired.

Sun Mo was being too magnanimous. Setting up a factory here wouldn’t earn him much money.

“That’s why I hope to sign a contract with the school to restrain the students to the best extent possible, and at the same time, not promote hatred in education.”

This was Sun Mo’s request.

The students were like a piece of blank paper, so their initial perspectives were molded by the great teachers. As long as hatred wasn’t promoted, the Darkness Continent’s aboriginals wouldn’t be hostile toward the people from the Nine Provinces.

The headmaster fell silent.

“Why? Are you not able to do it? His attitude made Sun Mo’s heart sink.

“I actually hate war, but how can you guarantee that after we’ve developed the Darkness Continent, the Nine Provinces’ people won’t just come to reap the benefits?”

The headmaster asked Sun Mo back.

“I cannot guarantee that!”

Sun Mo picked up the teacup and took a sip. “Moreover, such a contradiction would only happen several hundred years later. Don’t you think it is too far off? The most important thing right now is to improve everyone’s life and fill their stomachs.”

“You’re right!”

The headmaster sighed.

“The appearance of the spirit rune firearms will change the current combat mode. At least, cultivation realms will no longer be the deciding factor for strength. Therefore, various battle tactics will be made around firearms. I’m also afraid that not all the students approve of such subversion.”

Sun Mo reminded the headmaster.

“That’s right.”

The headmaster also started to consider the resistance that would surface from promoting this matter. After the students spent a tremendous amount of effort learning how to use the firearms, they’d basically lose the rights to enter the Longevity Realm. This would mean that they’d give up on several decades of life.

Although this wasn’t a lifespan that one would definitely get, choosing firearms would mean that they’d definitely not get it.

“Let’s pick up volunteers from those who come from extremely poor backgrounds and have a great urgency to improve their lives.”

The headmaster quickly thought of this solution.

“You can decide on this. I’ll just be responsible for imparting the knowledge!”

Sun Mo got up and left.

“Teacher Sun!”

The headmaster called out and also stood from his office chair. He then looked at Sun Mo and bowed solemnly. “Thank you for your generous

*gift!”*

“I’m a teacher. It’s my responsibility to impart knowledge and clarify doubts!”

Sun Mo didn’t claim the credit for himself.

The headmaster had great authority. Moreover, he knew that this matter was of urgency and thus mobilized a tremendous amount of resources and manpower to handle it.

In just half a month, a 100-men research team was formed.

Right away, Sun Mo started to teach them all the knowledge relating to spirit rune firearms.

Just like how the earliest firearms were handmade, Sun Mo couldn't create a production line either and thus could only rely on drawing the spirit runes by hand.

Moreover, this thing had a high requirement for precision. Once there was a mistake in the spirit rune, the firearm would be useless.

Without a choice, Sun Mo could only break up the spirit rune and make the drawing process simpler and faster through modularizing them.

This sounded simple, but it was extremely difficult.

In half a year, Sun Mo hadn't slept more than ten times. As for entertainment, there was even less time for that. Fortunately, hard work paid off, and Sun Mo's modified spirit rune firearms were finally revealed.

At the shooting range! Xuanyuan Po held a spirit rune rifle, which was aimed at a target 200 meters away, and pressed the trigger. Bang! Bang! Bang!

This was the sound of spirit qi fluctuation produced when a bullet was fired.

Everyone present was upper-echelons of the Constellation Academy and had an exceptional vision. Hence, after Xuanyuan Po finished shooting thirty rounds, everyone had seen the results before the observers reported the results.

All of them hit the bullseye!

"The aim is alright, but the prowess is a little weaker!"

This rating came from the female great teacher who had asked Sun Mo if he was married or engaged.

"Switch to Exploding Bullets!"

Sun Mo instructed.

Xuanyuan Po then changed the cartridge and did another round of shooting. This time, everyone was astonished.

The boulder that acted as the target was blasted with many holes. This prowess could even kill an expert at the divine force realm. Moreover, the terrifying thing was that it could fire consecutive shots.

"Amazing design!"

"If I don't have my guards up and someone launches a sneak attack at me with this, there's a high chance that I'll die!"

“That’s for sure! When it fires, the spirit qi fluctuations are very small. One will definitely not be able to sense it from a 200-meter distance.”

The countenances of all these people didn’t look good. It was because this was a powerful weapon that could threaten their safety.

“Is there a limit to its usage?”

Someone asked.

“No, anyone who can pull the trigger can use it!”

Xuanyuan Po’s answer caused everyone to gasp again.

“Ancestor Sun, your invention might change the world!”

The female great teacher felt very emotional.

After the firearm design was finalized, production was next. As they were handmade, the process was very slow. Hence, Sun Mo started to research and develop machine tools, planning to start a production line.

Thankfully, Sun Mo was at the ancestor level in weaponsmithing. Otherwise, he would just give up.

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Another year passed by and Sun Mo became very busy again. However, after the first Explorer Group that was equipped with firearms returned three months later, they came back with high returns.

“Just relying on fireworks alone doesn’t work either. Once the ferocious beasts get close, their self-protection capabilities are too weak.”

Xuanyuan Po handed over the summary of the operations. “That’s why we need to pair them with a close-combat team.”

“Alright, do as you guys see fit!”

Actual combat was the best test, and Sun Mo believed in Xuanyuan Po’s abilities.

“Teacher, you’ve been working too hard for the past one year plus. It’s time for you to take a break.”

Xuanyuan Po’s heart ached when he saw how fatigued Sun Mo looked. “Moreover, you’ve left Jinling for so long. Aren’t you going to take a look at Mistress as well as Ziqi and the others?” “My original plan is to go back after setting up the factory!”

Sun Mo rubbed his shoulders and thought about it carefully. He had indeed left for too long. “Then I’ll go home in three days!”

In fact, Sun Mo had been completely immersed in his work. Other than wanting to help these Darkness Continent’s aboriginals, it was also a form of avoidance. Only by working non-stop could he forget those unhappy things.

That night, Sun Mo bade his goodbye to the headmaster.

Not long after Sun Mo left the office, some members of the school's management came in a big group, squeezing into the headmaster's office.

"Headmaster, we mustn't let Sun Mo leave!"

"That's right, he's too strong. If he can't be used by us, we can only kill him!"

"At the thought of how the Nine Provinces develop rapidly under Sun Mo's intelligence, we will never have the possibility of catching

*up.*"

The headmaster didn't say anything, but his expression turned cold. "Shut up! Is this the attitude you guys have toward our benefactor?"

The headmaster lashed out angrily. Hearing this, everyone lowered their heads. They knew that this was very shameless, but they had no other choice either.

"You guys really disappoint me. Your magnanimity isn't even one-ten thousandth of Sun Mo's. Get lost. I don't want to talk to you

guys!"

The headmaster waved his hand.

Everyone knew that the headmaster was very powerful and so they didn't dare to say anything anymore. They could only leave. "Stop right there!" The headmaster let out cold snorts. "If anyone dares to make a move on Sun Mo, then I'll let them regret being born!"

Everyone's heart trembled. They knew that the headmaster was bent on protecting Sun Mo. After leaving the headmaster's office, everyone gathered together for a discussion. "Sun Mo is a human treasure. It's indeed inappropriate to kill him!"

"Sigh, if only we could let him stay here!"

"I don't agree with killing him either. He's someone who can bring a revolution to the world, a great teacher who can lead the world's advancement. If we were to kill him, we'd definitely become a sinner of humanity."

The great teacher who had suggested killing Sun Mo earlier felt extremely awkward. He could only say, "I... I spoke without thinking!" It wasn't as if everyone didn't think of using beauty traps to have Sun Mo stay behind, but this guy was a workaholic. (Sigh!)

It was too difficult!

When Li Luoran came to look for Sun Mo, she saw him packing up and her mood instantly sank.

"Teacher, you... you're leaving?"

"En!"

Sun Mo replied casually.

“Then when are you coming back?”

Li Luoran swallowed her saliva nervously.

“I don’t know!”

Sun Mo was actually not planning to come back. The chances of him finding Baiwu were too slim. Although he was young, he shouldn’t waste his time like this.

As a great teacher, his true path should be to teach and educate people, spreading his learnings.

These aboriginals led a very tough life, but the people from the Nine Provinces didn’t lead a wealthy life when compared to the people from the modern world either. After going back this time around, Sun Mo was planning to push industrialization using spirit qi energy.

Given Sun Mo’s current status, he had such an influence.

(Automobiles, computers, air conditioners... I should make these things.)

III.”

Li Luoran looked like she was hesitant to speak. Although she wanted to get Sun Mo to stay, she wasn’t related to him at all and had no right to say such things. As a matter of fact, she also wanted to go with Sun Mo, but she was a darkness seed and if this was discovered, it’d bring a lot of trouble for Sun Mo.

For some reason, Li Luoran felt as if the world had collapsed. Her head started to feel giddy.

“Hmmm? Luoran, what’s wrong?”

Sun Mo was surprised. After that, he saw Li Luoran bleeding from seven apertures and then with a plop, fell to the ground.

Although Li Luoran was an intern teacher in the Constellation Academy, she had no rights to enjoy the most top-notch medical resources. However, there was no issue if she relied on Sun Mo’s connection.

Because of it, the headmaster personally gave treatment to Li Luoran.

Right now, Sun Mo was waiting outside the treatment room. When he saw the headmaster coming out, he immediately went up to ask anxiously, “Headmaster, how is she?”

The headmaster saw that there were other people along the corridor and said in a soft voice, “Come out with me for a walk?”

Sun Mo’s heart instantly plopped.

The sun set in the evening, and the burning clouds at the horizon looked extremely beautiful.

“Do you know what’s the greatest tragedy it is as the Darkness Continent’s aboriginals?” The headmaster sighed. “The tough environment? Depletion of one’s energy and effort in order to survive, unable to have any dreams and do the things they want to do?”

“It’s none of those! It’s not knowing when death will come!”

Sun Mo was stunned. “What do you mean?”

“The Darkness Continent has all sorts of rules, and the environment is too strange. Hence, the children born in such a place might have body defects. Some defects might never erupt in their lifetime, but most of them would erupt as the individual ages, bringing tremendous harm to the body.”

The headmaster explained.

Sun Mo instantly understood. Wasn't this a genetic defect? It was just that it'd appear on the Darkness Continent's aboriginals.

“We've always been trying our best to conceal this news, but once the aboriginals were to find out, they'd try to return to the Nine Provinces even if it meant that they had to put their lives on the line.”

The headmaster wore deep grief and pain on his face.

Sun Mo had wanted to ask why they didn't go back if this place wasn't suitable for survival.

But thinking of the aboriginals' population, he fell silent. The Saint Gate would definitely not allow the descendants of the exiled people to return to the Nine Provinces once again. Otherwise, a war would definitely break out. “We aren't just sitting and waiting for death to arrive. Over the years, we've been working hard to research medicine to treat these darkness defects!”

The headmaster turned and looked toward Sun Mo. “Are you willing to help us out?”

Chapter 1312 God Skeleton Appears Again, Darkness Saint Region!

“How can I help?”

Sun Mo did not hesitate at all. Deep down in his bones, he was a kind person. Moreover, he was a teacher and had a natural desire to see children grow up healthily. “Join our laboratory!”

The headmaster invited Sun Mo.

After that, Sun Mo followed the headmaster into the Constellation Academy's underground domain. It was also the most secretive core facility here. The white walls emitted coldness and loneliness, making one shudder.

“Your study of weaponsmithing, medical cultivation, botany, herbology, as well as the study of spiritual control would all be extremely helpful to us!”

The headmaster explained.

There weren't many people in the laboratory, but they were all elites who were very tight-lipped. Otherwise, if the news of darkness ailments were to leak out, the aboriginals would definitely try to sneak back to the Nine Provinces at the first instant.

No one could face death calmly!

Therefore, when Sun Mo saw those researchers busy at work, he felt the greatest level of respect for them.

After Sun Mo was done taking a look around the experiment area, he then followed the headmaster back to the living area.



Most of the people here were children.

“Uncle!”

When the children saw the headmaster, all of them came running over. They even passed him the little birds they had folded using paper to him.

“You guys are conducting human experiments?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“They are doing this willingly!”

The headmaster sighed.

“Children haven’t developed their perspectives yet. How would they know what willingness *is*?!”

Sun Mo’s gaze turned serious.

“You think I want to do this? This is both an experiment as well as a bid to save lives. Otherwise, they’d have died long ago.”

The headmaster’s voice got louder. He didn’t feel good watching these children withstand pain until they died either.

Sun Mo fell silent.

“Uncle, are you feeling down?”

A little girl dressed in a white linen dress stood in front of Sun Mo. She then raised her head and blinked her big, clear, and beautiful eyes as she looked at him.

“No.”

Sun Mo tried hard to squeeze out a smile.

The little girl was very thin. Through her collar and wide sleeves, one could see many cut marks on her body.

Those were all marks left behind by the experiments.

“Uncle Sun said that one’s eyes don’t lie!”

The little girl said in a soft voice and then carefully took out a pearflower candy from her pocket, handing it to Sun Mo. “Here, I’ll give you a candy. It’s very sweet. You won’t cry after you eat it!” Sun Mo squatted down and patted the little girl on the head. “What’s your name?”

“Little Wei!”

The little girl said with a smile like a sunflower.

“Thank you for your candy!”

Sun Mo activated divine sight, but it showed “unknown target”.

As expected, when he needed the system, it would never be helpful.

Sun Mo’s plan to head home was interrupted. After packing up, he planned on staying in the laboratory

“Teacher, what happened?”

Xuanyuan Po was very anxious. His teacher’s mood didn’t feel right.

“Do you have any discomfort with your body?”

Sun Mo looked at Xuanyuan Po worriedly and then thought of Ying Baiwu. Was the reason she felt discomfort in the Darkness Continent also because she had a body defect?

“No!” Xuanyuan Po moved his neck around. “It’s very good!”

“If you feel any discomfort, you have to tell me in time!”

After giving Xuanyuan Po a few reminders, Sun Mo moved into the laboratory and started his career as an assistant.

For the entire month, he didn’t take any rest and learned the experiments’ principles and progress. If he couldn’t catch up, he didn’t have the right to be an assistant either. At the underground laboratory.

A doctor knocked on the headmaster’s door and placed a stack of reports on his table. “The results are out!”

“How was it?”

The headmaster didn’t reach for the documents. It was because he was busy solving a genetic sequence formula.

“I’ve never seen such an outstanding person before.”

The doctor was surprised but also feeling hopeful. “With Sun Mo’s help, our experiments’ progress will definitely be faster!”

“I hope so!” The headmaster smiled. “Then let Sun Mo be your assistant!”

After officially joining the experiments, Sun Mo gained the rights to come into contact with the core secrets. Doctor Bai Qiusheng then brought him to an underground cave that was under strict guard.

The headmaster’s spiritual beast was on guard here.

“This... this is a god skeleton.”

Sun Mo was shocked.

In the huge cave, there was a crystal that was over 30 meters tall, and a skeleton was sealed in it.

This skeleton’s skull was intact and it looked like it belonged to a male. It had flesh on its neck and one of its shoulders, but the rest of the body parts were just bones.

Moreover, these bones had many hairs that looked like ginseng roots. They flicked between being bright and dark, looking as though they were breathing “God skeleton?”

Bai Qiusheng opened his eyes wide and grabbed Sun Mo’s arms. “You’ve seen such a giant skeleton somewhere else?”

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded. From the size of this skeleton, it did belong to a giant.

“Where?”

Bai Qiusheng continued to ask.

Sun Mo shrugged.

“I’m sorry, I was being too presumptuous.” Bai Qiusheng knew that this thing was very precious and that someone who had possession of it would never let other people ‘touch’ it.

“There’s the profound mystery of curing darkness ailments on it?”

Sun Mo asked.

He hadn’t seen any materials related to this god skeleton before.

“Mmm, we hope to extract the genetic factors on this skeleton and inject them into the children’s bodies to replace those damaged.”

Bai Qiusheng explained.

Here, genetic factors were genes. “How’s the effect?”

After Sun Mo asked this, he saw Bai Qiusheng’s countenance turn grim as he shook his head, “They all failed!”

“Do you guys know where this came from?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

“It’s said to have been dug out from some ruins in the Saint Region!”

Bai Qiusheng wasn’t too sure either.

“Saint Region?”

Sun Mo frowned. He knew that the Darkness Continent’s most mysterious place was the Saint Region. It was because the rules there kept on changing and the environment was harsh and dangerous. Even an expert in the Saint Realm wouldn’t have many chances of survival if they were to go there.

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That was right. The Saint Realm that was the cultivation tiers for cultivators came from the Darkness Continent’s Saint Region. It represented that the individual had the right to enter the Saint Region.

“Go ask the headmasters for concrete information.”

After Bai Qiusheng said that, he sized up Sun Mo and couldn't help but tease, "The headmaster's surname is also Sun. Moreover, you guys share a little resemblance. The two of you aren't relatives, are you?"

"No!"

Sun Mo shook his head. The headmaster was a saint. He didn't wish to let others have the impression that he was trying to claim a relationship with and curry up to the headmaster.

As for this body's father, Sun Mo no longer had any impression of him. He only knew that the person had gone to the Darkness Continent to explore and died there.

Sun Mo's life as an assistant began and he got very busy. When Li Luoran's illness acted up a second time, she was sent down.

"She's your student. Why don't you go tell her?"

Bai Qiusheng handed over a few pages of data.

After Sun Mo read that, his face sank.

The research team predicted that Li Luoran had less than three years to live. Moreover, as her symptoms were uncommon, they hope to use her as an experimental subject to collect data.

"I understand your feelings, but it's because of this that we have to continue progressing forward!"

Bai Qiusheng patted Sun Mo's shoulder.

Sun Mo took a few deep breaths to calm down before squeezing out a smile and entering the ward.

"Luoran, are you feeling better?"

"Teacher?"

Li Luoran, who was staring at the ceiling in a daze, immediately sat up when she saw Sun Mo. Her expression was first that of joy and then anxiety. She quickly tidied up her hair and clothing

She didn't wish for Sun Mo to see her in a messy state.

Sun Mo stood by the bed and asked Li Luoran how she was feeling. However, the question to ask her if she was willing to be an experimental subject couldn't come out of his mouth.

It was because becoming an experimental subject would mean that she'd have to be put through all sorts of experiments. Putting aside that it wouldn't feel good, she might even die earlier than her expected three years.

"Teacher, I..." Li Luoran hesitated for a moment before asking, "Am I going to die soon?"

"That's not true! Don't think too much about it!"

Sun Mo lied.

"Teacher, I'm not a fool!"

Li Luoran looked at the surrounding environment. "If it wasn't for you, I probably wouldn't have the right to stay here, right?" Li Luoran was a cultivator after all, so she was clear about her own condition. Moreover, her mother had also died without any symptoms.

"Teacher, I'm actually quite happy. If I'm not sick, I probably won't get to see you again, right?"

Li Luoran looked at Sun Mo bravely.

Previously, she felt very down that Sun Mo had left. She didn't expect to see him again here. This also meant that this was a place that needed to be kept a secret.

"Just rest well and recover. Don't think too much."

Sun Mo consoled her. He couldn't bring himself to say the thing in the end.

But just two days later, when Sun Mo came to visit Li Luoran again, she took the initiative to ask for it.

"Teacher, I want to become an experimental subject!"

This place didn't confine the patients, so when Li Luoran saw those children, she had her own guesses.

"No matter what, I'm going to die anyway, so I might as well die a more valuable death. It'd be good if I could be of help to those children!"

Li Luoran didn't want to die, but what could she do about that?

It wasn't as if she could be the one to decide this.

Sun Mo didn't agree. However, Li Luoran secretly went to find Bai Qiusheng and asked to be an experimental subject.

On the next experiment, Sun Mo saw Li Luoran lying on the hospital bed. "I... I'll go out for a while!"

Sun Mo felt very upset.

"Go and take a look at him!"

Bai Qiusheng sighed and pleaded with Li Luoran.

"Teacher, are you feeling sad for me?"

Li Luoran followed him out and smiled. "I feel like our relationship has taken another step forward!"

"You're a fool. We're good friends to begin with!"

Sun Mo tried hard to smile, not wanting to reveal a sad expression.

Li Luoran pouted. (What I want isn't to be friends. Also, actually, this is quite good. I'll be able to see you all the time in my final days.)

In order to save Li Luoran, Sun Mo threw himself into experiments crazily. He worked harder than ever. He no longer slept and only relied on his great teacher halos to keep himself going.

Having persuaded Sun Mo a few times to rest but failed, Bai Qiusheng had no choice but to report this to Headmaster Sun.

“Do you want to die before them?”

The headmaster immediately came to look for him and spoke with a strict tone, “If you continue like this, I’ll chase you away!”

“But the experiments’ progress is too slow!”

Sun Mo pinched his forehead. “Headmaster, you might not like to hear this, but there are too few top-notch talents here. If we want to make a breakthrough earlier, there’s a need to go back to the Nine Provinces.”

“Are you sure that after those people see this set of skeletons, they’ll still spend the effort into treating the darkness ailments?”

Headmaster Sun sneered.

Who wouldn’t want to look for things that would be beneficial to their own development from something this good?

It was like how Bai Wenzhang’s research of the god skeleton was for the study of spirit runes.

“Then can I bring it back to the Central Province Academy?”.

Sun Mo felt helpless. “You should trust me, right?”

“I trust you. I’m even willing to trust An Xinhui. But what about An Zaiyi?”

Headmaster Sun mocked, “Don’t forget, you’re not the one calling the shots now.”

Sun Mo kept quiet.

“Take a break for a few days. Something like this can’t be rushed!”

Headmaster Sun sighed and pulled Sun Mo out of the laboratory. It wasn’t as if he hadn’t thought of going to the Nine Provinces to recruit great teachers, but it was too difficult. The laboratory required major characters, but those people had their career and clans. How could they put those aside to come to the Darkness Continent?

“Uncle, look, I made clay figurines. This is daddy, mommy, and this is my child!”

Little Wei, who had gotten a lot skinnier, came running over. “Your child?”

Sun Mo was stunned.

“That’s right. Sister Luoran said that if I were to kiss the man I like, I’d be able to give birth to a child.”

Little Wei stole a glance at Sun Mo and lowered her head in embarrassment.

“It hurts a lot to give birth to a child!”

Sun Mo scared her.

“Huh? Then I won’t give birth!”

Little Wei's face froze and she quickly shook her head. However, after waiting for a few seconds, she hesitated again. "But if it's to give birth to Uncle's child, I can bear with it!"

"Haha!"

Sun Mo was amused and couldn't help but pat Little Wei's head. "You like me? But I can't marry you! You're too young!"

"It's fine even if you don't marry me! I just want to give birth to one child!"

Little Wei's expression was very serious. She didn't really understand the true meaning behind getting married and giving birth to children.

"Why must you give birth to children?"

Sun Mo couldn't understand.

"It's because Sister Luoran said that Uncle's children would definitely be very talented, just like Uncle. They'd be able to become amazing great teachers, teach us knowledge, and let us lead better and better lives!"

Little Wei looked at Sun Mo. "Uncle, will our children be as amazing as you are? For example... for example, being able to treat everyone's illnesses?"

Sun Mo squatted down and hugged Little Wei, not knowing what he should say.

"Uncle!"

Little Wei put out her hands and patted Sun Mo's back. "Why are you crying again? Uncle Bai said that crying children aren't good children."

"Don't listen to his gibberish. Children should cry when they want to cry and laugh when they want to laugh!"

Sun Mo quickly wiped away his tears and carried Little Wei up. "What do you want to play? Uncle will be with you today!"

"I... I want to go to the Nine Provinces to take a look. They say that the world outside is very fun. There are clay figurines, kites, delicious nian gao[1], and tanghulus that are so sweet that one's teeth will fall off!"

Little Wei lowered her head. "But I haven't seen all those before!"

"Shall I bring you to Jinling today?"

This wasn't his territory, so creating a teleportation gate here was a very bad decision. But when Sun Mo saw Little Wei's eyes filled with anticipation, he couldn't bear to reject her.

Hence, Sun Mo went to look for the headmaster and asked for a safe and concealed room.

Headmaster Sun wasn't surprised that Sun Mo had the eight-gate cloud. "If you trust me, you can place the teleportation gate in my office."

After Sun Mo left, Headmaster Sun rested his elbows on the table and crossed his arms. He then rested his chin on them and sank into deep thought.

There wasn't much time left. Should he take the risk and gamble on this?

Chapter 1313 Ignite, Sun Mo!

The one-day Jinling tour left Little Wei yearning for more! Late at night, Sun Mo carried Little Wei back to the laboratory through the teleportation gate. Xiaowei wrapped her arms around Sun Mo's neck and kept looking back, filled with reluctance.

"Uncle, will I still be able to go to Jinling to play?" The little girl's voice was filled with horror and anxiety, like a helpless young beast. "Of course!" Sun Mo smiled. "But you'll need to eat well, sleep well, and get better!"

"En!"

Little Wei nodded heavily.

However, Little Wei's symptoms aggravated the next day. The spirit pressure between the Nine Provinces and the Darkness Continent was different, so it was harmful to a little girl who was frail to begin with to suddenly enter the Nine Provinces.

"Uncle, I really want to go to the Mountain Water Temple to offer incense. Do you think that Goddess Guanyin will realize my wish?"

Little Wei was very scared. The tribute she had offered was just a stick of tanghulu. It was too shabby. Goddess Guanyin would probably not fulfill her wish.

"She will. One just needs to be sincere!"

Sun Mo consoled her.

"I..."

Before Little Wei could finish her words, she spat out a mouthful of blood. Her face was as pale as a ghost, and she was only breathing out and not in.

"Teacher Bai!"

Sun Mo shouted loudly as he started performing a rescue operation that lasted over half a day.

"If it wasn't for your God Hands, she'd probably not have made it past today!"

Bai Qiusheng said emotionally, "But she's too young. We can't just keep on stimulating her life potential!"

Sun Mo's ancient massaging technique had an effect similar to a heart-strengthening injection. It could be used for emergency rescue, but there was no hope in relying on this to heal someone.

"Well, don't think too much! All humans will die one day."



Bai Qiusheng patted Sun Mo's shoulder. "The only thing we can do is to research the treatment medicine as soon as possible!"

"En!"

Sun Mo got his act together and entered work mode.

Five days later, the 102,200th medicine experiment led by Bai Qiusheng officially started. As Little Wei was on the verge of death, she was selected as an experimental subject in order to squeeze out her remaining value as well as extend her life as much as possible.

The entire experiment process was both heavy and suppressing. As the number of failures was too high, everyone subconsciously had a negative perspective.

As expected, the lucky goddess didn't appear and the experiment failed again.

Everyone's mood was very heavy to see the unconscious Little Wei. She might never be able to wake up again.

"Sigh!"

Bai Qiusheng shook his head, took off his great teacher uniform, and left. He didn't even do the post-experiment summary.

After that, Sun Mo returned to the office, wanting to flee from this place that gave no hope at all. However, when he looked at the teleportation gate that was right before him, he slowly sat down on the ground and wrapped his arms around his knees, looking at the teleportation gate and being in a daze.

If he were to leave, there'd be even less hope.

After an unknown period, a sound rang out.

"You're a kind man!"

Headmaster Sun exclaimed.

"Kindness can't cure illnesses!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"But kindness will fill the world with love!"

Headmaster Sun consoled.

"Heh heh!" Sun Mo sneered, "Love can't cure illnesses either!"

Headmaster Sun fell silent and sat down too. He looked at the teleportation gate alongside Sun Mo.

"What dreams do you have?"

Headmaster Sun was curious. "Become a saint?"

"They say that one's courage determines the land's productivity. But the truth is that most people dream of having a big house, a good job, and a beautiful wife. They want a life where, after their work

ends for the day, they have money in their pockets and can go to restaurants to have a good meal with their wife. They will then go home and sleep together.”

Sun Mo chuckled. “But many people don’t have these three things, including me from the past!”

Buying a house would empty six wallets. It was obvious how difficult this was.

As for a wife?

How could one get a wife without any money? They wouldn’t even have the right to curry up to a lady.

Headmaster Sun gestured for Sun Mo to continue.

“My rationale for enrolling in a normal school[1] is very simple. The job isn’t bad and has a stable income. Moreover, it can let students learn about themselves and work hard to become someone who won’t frequently regret after they are old.”

Sun Mo said self-deprecatingly, “To be honest, why would people experience regrets? It’s because they aren’t leading a good life! If they had a chance to redo things, everyone would choose to do so.”

“This doesn’t seem like something the number one great teacher in the Nine Provinces should say.”

Headmaster Sun teased.

“Dreams are just dreams. To put it bluntly, they are just daydreams that won’t be realized. They are proportional to one’s strength. Everyone knows this, that’s why so many people opted out from the rat race.” Sun Mo’s lips twitched. “Regardless of who it is, people who have reached my stage, being just two steps away from becoming a saint, would try to go for it. However, it would be out of unwillingness to accept things and not because it’s their dream.” “Then what is your dream?”

**e**

**1**

Headmaster Sun asked again.

“Probably to fulfill everything I want?”

Sun Mo thought about it very seriously. “For me to have the capability of doing everything I wish to do!”

This was no longer restricted to being a great teacher.

Headmaster Sun stopped asking and the room became quiet.

After a while, Sun Mo managed to rein in his emotions and he stood up. “Headmaster, is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I’ll be heading to the laboratory.”

“There is, but I’m not sure if I should say it.”

Headmaster Sun seemed hesitant.

“I’m all ears!”

Sun Mo knew that Headmaster Sun wouldn’t come to have a heart-to-heart talk with him for no reason. “The experiments that we’re conducting now are more conservative out of consideration for the experimental subjects. We had done more radical experiments in the past and the effects were very good. However, the burden on the experimental subjects was too big and thus the experiments were stopped.” Headmaster Sun looked toward Sun Mo. “I’ve deployed some means and understood your situation from Bai Wenzhang. Your body should be able to withstand these radical experiments.”

Sun Mo immediately frowned. “You want me to become an experimental subject?”

“You’re a flagbearer of the great teacher world and your achievements are extraordinary. In the future, you’ll definitely become even more amazing. If you were to die, it’d be a tremendous loss to the Nine Provinces. But the lives of over one million Darkness Continent’s aboriginals are also very precious.”

Headmaster Sun found it hard to say this. Such words were too selfish.

III

Sun Mo’s heart felt a little chaotic.

“Forget it. Take it as if I didn’t say anything!” Headmaster Sun turned to leave.

“Hold on!” Sun Mo called out to Headmaster Sun. “Can you guarantee that it will be successful?”

“I don’t dare to guarantee anything, but the chances of success are very high. After all, your body has engulfed a god skeleton before.”

This was also why Headmaster Sun was confident to let Sun Mo become an experimental subject.

**IL11**

Sun Mo stopped talking. As Headmaster Sun understood his feelings, he left Sun Mo alone.

Such a decision was a torment to kindhearted people. If Sun Mo was a selfish person, he wouldn’t feel conflicted.

Right now, Little Wei hadn’t woken up yet and Li Luoran’s condition was also deteriorating by the day.

“Teacher, why are you so worried?”

Li Luoran reached out her hand to touch Sun Mo’s forehead, wanting to smooth out his frown.

Sun Mo tried hard to squeeze out a smile. “Are you worrying for me?”

Li Luoran started to console Sun Mo instead. “There’s no need to. Life and death is decided by fate. Moreover, I’m already very satisfied to be able to stay by Teacher’s side at the last stretch of my life.”

After saying that, Li Luoran lowered her head. Her face flushed up from shyness. But because the Darkness Continent’s aboriginals had always been more open-minded and she was also dying soon, she didn’t care about such things.

“En, I’ll stay with you!”

Sun Mo didn't love Li Luoran. However, he'd stay with her to the end given her status as his friend and student.

On the other hand, Headmaster Sun didn't urge Sun Mo. It was as if their conversation hadn't existed. However, Sun Mo became increasingly anxious and worried by the day. It was because he knew that Little Wei and Li Luoran didn't have much time left. He also often saw experimental subjects dying and being carried out.

The bright moonlight scattered on the grass like mercury.

Sun Mo couldn't stand the atmosphere in the laboratory and came out for a breather. Sitting by the man-made lake, he was looking at the students going around the school grounds. As he looked at the many young faces, he recalled his youth too. "I'm still scared."

One would only be able to experience the tremendous pressure brought by death when they were facing it themselves.

Sun Mo wasn't someone unafraid of death. Moreover, his life was very wonderful. He had confidantes, a beautiful fiancée, as well as adorable and intelligent students... Who could bear to give up on those?

After sitting by the man-made lake for one day and one night, Sun Mo went to look for Headmaster Sun.

He didn't say anything, but Headmaster Sun already knew his decision. It was because his gaze said everything.

"Sun Mo, I must say this again. Taking the divine awakening medicine comes with the risk of death."

Headmaster Sun's expression was extremely serious.

"I already know that!" Sun Mo's attitude was very calm. "What do you need me to do?" "I need you to record the changes to your body in detail after you've taken the medicine."

Headmaster Sun didn't waste any time and brought Sun Mo to the next sealed-off experimental area that was another floor lower. After that, he handed all the experiment data and samples to Sun Mo.

"The medicinal efficacy of the divine awakening medicine is too domineering. Many experimental subjects died from the medicine itself."

Over the next two days, Headmaster Sun personally led the experiments. He checked Sun Mo's body and recorded everything in detail. In the end, he placed a bottle of dark red medicine in front of Sun Mo.

"You still have a chance to regret it now!"

Headmaster Sun's expression looked conflicted and he let out a bitter laugh. "I feel that I'm killing the future of the great teacher world!"

"We're already at this stage. Is there any reason to back off?"

Sun Mo laughed, picked up the bottle, and chugged down the dark red medicine.

There wasn't any bloody taste. Instead, there was an indescribable fragrance.

"Are there any reactions?"

Headmaster Sun was very nervous. "I feel a little hot!"

Sun Mo sensed the changes to his body. Suddenly, a series of intense convulsions came from his stomach. Even with his strong will, he was unable to withstand the pain. His legs turned soft and he dropped to his knees. In just an instant, he broke out in profuse sweat.

"Sun Mo!"

Headmaster Sun was very anxious and wanted to help him to the bed.

"It's fine!"

Sun Mo gritted his teeth and persisted. "I can bear with it. Bring me a brush and paper. I must take note of my senses while my consciousness is still clear." Who knew if this medicine had any side effects such as making one lose their memories or jumbling them up. Therefore, Sun Mo must record the experiment data as soon as possible.

The pain came very quickly but left very slowly. To Sun Mo, it was a great torment. Moreover, the horrifying thing was that the pain, symptoms, and position were different each time.

He'd have a stomach ache and have the runs for a very long time!

He'd have headaches, feeling as if his head had been run over by the wheels of a war chariot, or a giant had used a boulder to smash against it.

He'd feel that his entire body was numb, as if he was in a vegetative state. Other than having consciousness, he lost all other senses.

In merely seven days, Sun Mo had experienced over 100 different types of pain. He hadn't had a peaceful sleep either. Other than it being so painful that he couldn't sleep, it was also because he needed to record a large amount of data.

"Teacher, what's the matter with you?"

When Li Luoran saw Sun Mo once again, she teared up right away. Sun Mo had become a lot skinnier. To a major character in the Longevity Realm, this was definitely not normal. "I'm fine. I just didn't have a good appetite and didn't eat much!"

Sun Mo lied. After chatting with Li Luoran for a while, he lied to her that he still had work to do and had her leave.

There was no helping it. If the pain came when Li Luoran was still around, Sun Mo wouldn't be able to explain things to her. He didn't wish to let this girl worry.

Sometimes, late at night, Sun Mo would also feel a hint of regret. It'd be good if he hadn't agreed to Headmaster Sun's request. But at the next instant, he'd go back to his work. This was the kind of person he was. If he started something, he wouldn't regret it. It was because that'd be the most meaningless thing to do.

15 days later, Headmaster Sun's countenance was very grim after he had given Sun Mo a checkup. "I'm going off to work."

Sun Mo put on his clothes and wanted to leave.

“Aren’t you going to ask me about the progress?”

Headmaster Sun sighed.

“Regardless of how the progress is, the only thing I can do now is to go all out!” Sun Mo’s mentality was sorted out. He didn’t give up. “Time is very tight for me right now. If you don’t have anything to say, I’ll be leaving.”

“Sun Mo, your hard work now is to save people and also yourself.”

The hidden meaning behind Headmaster Sun’s words was very clear. The experiment data didn’t seem good. Sun Mo nodded and left. “Teacher, will he die?”

Lu Feng appeared behind Headmaster Sun.

“Yes!”

Headmaster Sun looked at Sun Mo’s back view. His steps looked a lot stronger than they were a few days back. “What do you think of him?” “A man, a great teacher. It won’t be considered an insult even if he is given the saint identity.” Lu Feng had heartfelt admiration. “Teacher Sun’s magnanimity is like the vast heavens. His spine can prop up the sky for the Dark Dawn!”

Lu Feng changed to address Sun Mo as Teacher Sun.

These days, Sun Mo’s condition had gotten increasingly worse. He started to cough up blood frequently. With Headmaster Sun’s approval, Xuanyuan Po came down to see Sun Mo.

Upon seeing his teacher’s skinny figure, the combat addict’s eyes instantly turned red. “What’s going on?”

“Don’t shout so loud.”

Sun Mo stopped him.

“What did they do to you?” Xuanyuan Po was enraged. “I’ll go kill them!”

“This is my own choice.”

Sun Mo smiled. When he saw Xuanyuan Po, he suddenly realized that Headmaster Sun probably didn’t think that the experiment results would turn out well, so he was letting Sun Mo say his last words.

(It’s true that I have many things to say, but my time is too tight.)

“Xuanyuan, you can leave. I’m very busy.”

Sun Mo chased Xuanyuan Po away and in the following days, he used a voice-recording stone to record his last words while he worked.

“Xiuxun, I’m sorry that I wasn’t able to take responsibility. If I was given another chance, I’d be in a relationship with you and take you as my wife. I hope that you can give me the chance.”

“Ziyu, I’m sorry for holding back on your youth. I really don’t know what I should do. You’re a good woman but I’m not a good man. If there’s a next life, I hope that I can make up for what I owe you!”

“Xinhui, the current me hasn’t loved you before, so you don’t need to feel any mental burden. The marriage agreement is called off. You can go and lead a life that you like!” After Sun Mo was done recording these last words that weren’t too important, his words for his students were next. These people were the most precious to him in his life.

This was especially so for Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo.

Sun Mo recalled the night with the little sunny egg at the Yunting Lake as well as the papaya girl who had been hiding under the leaking roof on that rainy day. “Ziqi...” Plop!

Sun Mo fell to the ground. He felt that his face was wet. However, it wasn’t tears but blood. Fresh blood was gushing out from his eyes, nose, and mouth.

Chapter 1314 Top In the World, 9-Stars Secondary Saint!

“Am... am I going to die?”

Sun Mo exerted force to flip over and lie on the icy-cold floor as he looked at the ceiling. He didn’t call for help because it was meaningless.

At this moment, Sun Mo’s mind was surprisingly calm.

“Hehe, I thought that I’d feel scared!”

Sun Mo laughed as he felt a little proud that he wasn’t afraid of death!

(Hm, this isn’t right!)

Sun Mo only lay down for a few seconds before he struggled to get back up, grabbing onto the table. He then picked up the goose feather brush and continued to document what he was feeling at the moment.

Some people’s death was insignificant, but some people’s death carried a lot of weight!

Although Sun Mo didn’t crave to become an important character, he wished for his death to have a bit more value.

At least, he mustn’t suffer a loss!

Writing this data had depleted all of Sun Mo’s strength. Therefore, as he panted and coughed blood, he was unable to leave any last words for his students.

“Ziqi, tell everyone to forgive me!”

Sun Mo’s documentation of his overall condition made him experience the pain and agony even clearer. However, at a time like this, he couldn’t care about complaining.

As he was on the verge of death, Sun Mo treasured this final moment very strongly. In addition to his excessive focus, a tremendous amount of inspiration erupted in his mind. Sun Mo had obtained a lot of books from the Absolute Great Teacher System and accumulated massive experience in the 20 years he

had spent in the Nine Provinces. Right now, they were like firewood, while the death encounter was like a spark of fire that lit up the firewood!

(I was constrained by the modern way of thinking. Spirit rune CPUs don't have to be made into a circuit board. It can also be made into a totem style. After all, there is spirit qi in this world and the totem state can raise the efficacy better.)

(The key to raising the prowess of Spirit Rune Magic Armaments is maximization of spirit qi. It requires higher emittance within a unit of time.)

(There should be ways to make spirit qi display effects similar to atomic fission, allowing spirit qi to become an even greater source of energy on the intrinsic level.)

(Spirit qi nuclear energy can be achieved!)

(The core of spiritual contracts should be to use methods that are in line with local circumstances, using interests as link.)

(Different species have different perspectives. How can they understand each other?) (The truth is that the divine language of spiritual control is a secret art to wipe away the other party's willpower. It is essentially enslaving and conquering.)

All sorts of thoughts gushed out ferociously in Sun Mo's mind. He couldn't care about his regrets and could only work hard to write away, trying his best to document them down and leave them behind.

Even if it was just a little!

Finally, Sun Mo's right hand had no more strength and he couldn't hold on the goose feather brush anymore. His body also slid to the ground.

Sun Mo didn't even experience grief or saw his life flashing before his eyes. His brain was still concentrating and churning out various inspirations, trying hard to ascend to the peak of wisdom.

Cough cough!

Even after coughing up another large mouthful of blood, he didn't care about his condition or feel any fear. It was until his eyelids couldn't stay open anymore and his consciousness started to become blurry did he give up on contemplating on things. "It's enough! At least, this lifetime wasn't spent in vain!"

His proudest achievement was on how the various policies implemented in the Central Province Academy had helped many poor children change their destinies.

With this, he didn't bring shame to the great teacher title!

Hu!

Sun Mo let out a long exhale. He could finally take a rest.

After that, Sun Mo's heart stopped beating.

Knock! Knock! Knock!



However, after just seven seconds, Sun Mo's body trembled intensely as if he had been electrocuted. His heart started to beat once again. Swoosh!

Sun Mo opened his eyes. A tremendous amount of spirit qi gushed over and gathered together like tidal waves, entering his body.

There seemed to be a voice ringing out from somewhere!

"Child, you're my pride. Please grow as fast as possible and become the Nine Provinces' shepherd!"

At this moment, all the lecturers in the Constellation Academy stopped and looked out of the window. Very soon, the senior students also sensed something.

The very last were the newbies who had just stepped into the body-refinement realm. They didn't sense the changes to the spirit qi, but they saw it.

Right now, the clouds in the sky were moving very fast. Lightning flashed and thunder roared.

Many spirit qi tornadoes formed and passed by while bringing great devastation. It was as if several tens of thick jade pillars had suddenly appeared between heaven and the earth.

"This... This is the advancement of a secondary saint?"

A major character gasped in surprise! Headmaster Sun raised his head in surprise and then disappeared from where he was.

Bai Qiusheng was busy in his laboratory. Suddenly, spirit qi seethed and as it was too intense, it formed a tremendous wind pressure. Swoosh! Swoosh!

The devices were blown over and fell to the ground. "What's going on? Is someone advancing?"

**NIE**

"This movement is too great! I don't think that it's leveling up!"

"Hold on! I had the great fortune of seeing an 8-stars great teacher advancing to a secondary saint in the past. There was such a great spirit qi fluctuation!"

The great teachers and assistants in the laboratory were all stunned for a moment and then immediately came out. All of them ran in the direction where the spirit qi gathered.

"Everyone, stop and stay where you are!" A deep and stable voice suddenly rang out. Even though it wasn't loud, it clearly landed in everyone's ears.

Their footsteps subconsciously stopped.

These were the words of a Saint, Enforced Words!

There was no need to ask. Headmaster Sun had come! The time spent when waiting was the most torturous. Thankfully, a show would always come to an end, and a novel would always have an ending. The spirit qi in the air gradually returned to calmness like a receding tide.

At this moment, a strange fragrance drifted in the air, making those who smelled it feel invigorated. It was as if they were in a forest that had just cleared up after a rain, and negative oxygen ions filled up their lungs. "Head... Headmaster!"

Bai Qiusheng came, asking with an expression that looked surprised and shocked. "Sun... Did Great Teacher Sun ascend to become a secondary saint?"

The others also looked over and waited for Headmaster Sun's reply.

Bai Qiusheng actually didn't need Headmaster Sun's reply to know the result. It was because when he wanted to say Sun Mo's name earlier, he was unable to do so.

This was the prowess of one with a saint title. Ordinary people were unable to call out the name of saints and secondary saints directly. They must show respect to them.

"En!" Headmaster Sun smiled. "Shall we go and take a look together?"

Sssss!

Everyone gasped.

Becoming a secondary saint before the age of 40... Sun Mo was the first person ever to achieve this!

There'd probably be no one who could break this record in the future.

Sun Mo lay on the ground in the room and didn't get up. Right now, he was feeling a little complicated.

To think that he didn't die?

Moreover, he had become a secondary saint?

(What is the lucky goddess up to? Is she planning to make me her lover?)

(You've not only rolled up your skirt to me, but you've taken off everything, showing me a good view and even wanting to perform an impromptu dance.) Sun Mo then felt happy. Since he was fine, did that mean that the medicine was a success? Wouldn't that mean that there was hope for Little Wei and Li Luoran?

Sun Mo leaped and was about to go look for Bai Qiusheng when the door opened with a creak.

Headmaster Sun and the others entered.

"Congratulations Great Teacher Sun for reaching the honorable secondary saint realm. We wish that you'll be able to ascend to greater heights and become a saint early, having students all over the world!"

Headmaster Sun congratulated Sun Mo. He looked at Sun Mo with a gaze filled with surprise, which then turned into intense admiration.

(To think that you really did it? I've made an error in my judgment!) "Congratulations to Teacher Sun for ascending to the secondary saint realm!"

Bai Qiusheng and the others congratulated in unison, their faces filled with respect as they bowed.

They didn't address Sun Mo as Teacher(laoshi[1]) Sun out of courtesy right now, but this was how the rules in the great teacher world were like. No matter how old Sun Mo was, as long as he was a secondary saint, he'd have the right to teach anyone a lesson in the capacity of a teacher.

Even an 8-stars great teacher would have to listen to his preaching.

"Thank you, everyone!"

Sun Mo didn't appear arrogant but remained humble. "Teach... Great teachers, there's no need to be so polite!"

Sun Mo had wanted to remain humble and address everyone as 'teacher', but he could only say 'teach' and couldn't continue the word. There was no helping it. This was the pride and arrogance of a secondary saint.

No matter how modest Sun Mo was, he couldn't address other people as 'teacher'. Other than saints, no one had the right to be a secondary saint's teacher.

Right now, Bai Qiusheng looked at Sun Mo, feeling so envious that he was going to drool.

Not only was a fragrance gushing out of Sun Mo's body, but there was also spirit qi turning into birds and young beasts, dancing around him happily.

Having a strange body fragrance, spirit qi turning into spirits... These were the marks of a secondary saint. From today onward, no matter where Sun Mo appeared, he'd be revered as an honorable guest.

"Secondary Saint, may I ask what are the holy words you heard?"

A great teacher summoned up his courage and asked.

The rest of the people also stared at Sun Mo, feeling very curious.

Once a person became a secondary saint, they'd be able to listen to holy words. It was said that they were a gift from heaven.

It was said that if they were to encounter any problems that they didn't know, they could pray to the heavens. After that, there'd be a 50% chance that they'd receive a solution.

Sun Mo was about to say it, when the system, which had disappeared for god knew how long, suddenly spoke up. "Don't tell them!"

The system's voice was icy-cold, emitting a coldness that kept people far away. It was emotionless. "Where have you been all this time?"

Sun Mo frowned.

However, the system stopped replying.

## **IL11**

Sun Mo was displeased, but since the system had told him to keep it a secret, then it was best that he didn't say anything. Therefore, he shook his head. "I'm sorry."

“Sigh!”

Everyone felt a little disappointed.

“Don’t misunderstand Secondary Saint Sun. The holy words he heard can only be understood by him. Even if he were to say it out loud, you guys wouldn’t be able to hear it.”

Headmaster Sun helped to explain. “Wouldn’t be able to hear it? Why?”

A laboratory assistant was stunned.

“That’s right. If one’s cultivation tier is too low, they might even get hurt by the holy words!”

Headmaster Sun wore a solemn expression. “In lighter scenarios, one can go deaf. In more serious cases, one can become an idiot.”

Everyone believed in Headmaster Sun’s character and thus didn’t doubt his words. Therefore, everyone wore a fearful expression.

“Alright, you guys have seen what a secondary saint looks like, so you can leave now. I need to discuss things with Secondary Saint Sun!”

Headmaster Sun held great authority in the Constellation Academy and these great teachers didn’t dare to go against his words even if he didn’t use Enforced Words.

After everyone left and closed the door behind them, Headmaster Sun looked at Sun Mo. He was planning to say something, but he held it in when the words reached the tip of his tongue.

(Sigh!)

(I don’t have the right.)

Sun Mo didn’t notice this small detail from Headmaster Sun. Instead, he asked anxiously, “I’m fine now. Does this prove that the medicine is effective? If we reduce the dosage, even if it can’t cure the darkness ailments from the roots, it can reduce it and extend their lifespans, right?”

“Sun... Secondary Saint...”

Headmaster Sun was hesitant to speak.

“Headmaster, if there’s anything, you can just go ahead and say it!” Sun Mo suddenly had an ominous feeling.

“That medicine isn’t for treating darkness ailments!”

Headmaster Sun let out a sigh and confessed, “That’s an illusory medicine called Blue Fish. It’s extracted and refined from a deep sea fish.”

Although the various symptoms were extremely horrible and would also ruin Sun Mo’s body, even to the extent of a fake death, it wouldn’t actually result in death.

“What do you mean?”

Sun Mo’s gaze turned savage.

“An Zaiyi’s attacks are too ferocious. We don’t have any more time. We need you to grow as soon as possible!”

Headmaster Sun explained.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about!” Sun Mo bellowed, “Are you toying with me?” “There are things that I can’t explain. Just like how I explained the holy words just now, there are some things that I can’t say out loud. Otherwise, I’ll be discovered and it’ll hurt you.”

Headmaster Sun smiled bitterly.

“Discovered by who?”

Sun Mo continued to pursue this, but Headmaster Sun no longer had any intention of explaining further. “The reason you did this is to let me strive to reach the secondary saint realm?”

“That’s right!”

Headmaster Sun nodded. “But to speak the truth, I didn’t hold too much hope. It’s because this is too difficult.”

Sun Mo was already an 8-stars great teacher despite his young age. Furthermore, he was also the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces. Anyone who reached this stage would be considered having achieved success and glory, so Sun Mo definitely did not have enough determination to continue to ascend to the secondary saint realm.

Moreover, to become a secondary saint, one must achieve a breakthrough in terms of mental state, body, and thoughts. One might not be able to achieve this state once in their entire life.

Because of this, Headmaster Sun had no choice but to lie to Sun Mo.

Thankfully, Sun Mo didn’t allow himself to become decadent. On his verge of death, he persisted and didn’t give up on fighting, wanting to release his remaining energy. Therefore, he unknowingly reached the true essence of giving.

Sun Mo wasn’t someone who was all talk. He had used his life to express ‘giving’ and continued to persist even in the final moment of his ‘death’.

Therefore, Sun Mo broke out from the cocoon and was reborn.

Sun Mo understood what Headmaster Sun meant. This was like a ruffian who had spent his life uselessly suddenly turning over a new leaf, wanting to become a good man and support his family. He then continued to do this for his entire life and didn’t give up halfway.

This state must be further amplified by 100 times, and only then would one be able to break through the fog and step into the secondary saints’ mental state.

Bathump!

Sun Mo sat down, grabbing his hair hard with both hands. He then smashed his head hard onto the floor repeatedly.

Little Wei and the others were still going to die!

“I’m sorry!” Headmaster Sun lowered his head. “But I don’t have any other choice!”

“Heh heh!”

Sun Mo smiled coldly and hammered the ground in anger. He then got up, picked up his diary, and returned to the table. “Go out. Don’t bother me.”

(Amongst the inspirations I had earlier, there seems to be a way to slow down the symptoms that Little Wei and the others face.)

“Aren’t you going to go up and see the others? I think that all the teachers and students in the school will be happy to see the birth of a secondary saint!”

Headmaster Sun tried to persuade him.

In his eyes, Li Luoran and the others were definitely going to die. He hoped that Sun Mo could find the meaning of life through the admiring gazes from those teachers and students.

“No need!”

Sun Mo rejected.

Chapter 1315 Saint Gate’s Drastic Change, Sun Mo Returns!

All the raw materials used for the current experiments were extracted from that mysterious skeleton. The energy contained within was too great, and no experimental subject could withstand it.

Having devoured a god skeleton before, Sun Mo felt that there must still be some mysterious energy in his body, but it wouldn’t kill him.

This should be similar to inactivated vaccines, but it was ‘produced by his body. Hence, Sun Mo provided his blood for Bai Qiusheng to experiment on.

One week later.

“It’s effective!”

Seeing Little Wei wake up, Bai Qiusheng grabbed Sun Mo’s shoulders agitatedly and shook it hard.

“Thank you, you gave us darkness seeds some hope.”

“En!”

Sun Mo was very excited too and he ran to Li Luoran’s ward to share this piece of good news with her.

“Luoran, don’t give up. There’s hope for you guys.”

“Huh?”

Li Luoran’s expression lit up. She was just about to ask what the situation was when Bai Qiusheng came chasing after Sun Mo anxiously.

“Secondary Saint Sun, don’t be spreading this around recklessly.”

Bai Qiusheng was speechless. He grabbed Sun Mo's arm and dragged him out of the ward. He also warned him in a soft voice, "Do you want to be eaten up?" "Eaten?"

Sun Mo was perplexed.

"Have you forgotten that the ingredient for this medicine is your blood? If those dying people were to find out about this matter, what do you think they'd do?"

Bai Qiusheng was a doctor and had seen a lot of life and deaths. Therefore, he had the deepest recognition toward human nature.

To many people, death was the greatest horror. Under the pressure of death, their beastly nature would take over their body. Even if they knew that it'd be useless even if they were to eat Sun Mo, they would still attempt it.

"Don't view human nature too highly!"

Bai Qiusheng warned.

"Li Luoran isn't someone like that!"

Sun Mo trusted that lady. She was now considered his student. "But what if she were to slip?"

Bai Qiusheng tried to persuade Sun Mo. "You have to be on your guard!"

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo shrugged, turned his head, and saw Li Luoran hiding at the ward's entrance. She was looking over and wanted to come over but didn't dare to.

"Have a good rest!"

Sun Mo waved his hand and then turned to leave.

Regardless, this was a piece of good news. He planned on continuing and coming up with effective medicine.

"Did I hear wrongly earlier? To think that Doctor Bai actually addressed Teacher as a secondary saint?"

Li Luoran was astonished. (Teacher is so young, so how can he become a secondary saint?)

(Hold on, that spirit qi tempest that happened at the laboratories a few days back couldn't have been related to Teacher, could it?)

Many places in the laboratories were out of bounds for patients. Therefore, Li Luoran didn't witness Sun Mo becoming a secondary saint.

It had been a few days since the spirit qi turbulence, but the discussion hadn't died down.

"I've asked around. It's said that it's a worldly phenomenon caused by Teacher Sun ascending to become a secondary saint!" "Didn't Teacher Sun return to the Nine Provinces?"

"No, I heard that there's a mysterious laboratory under our school. Teacher Sun is currently doing research there."

Among the great teachers, some were well-informed and knew things.

“Won’t we know after we ask the headmaster?”

Although someone suggested it, everyone laughed and pretended not to hear it.

What a joke. Headmaster Sun was so strict. If they were to disturb him with such worthless matters, they would definitely be scolded.

“I still think that’s impossible. After all, Teacher Sun is too young.”

An old great teacher who was in his seventies thought of how difficult it was for him to raise his cultivation tier as a great teacher and instinctively felt that Sun Mo shouldn’t be a secondary saint. Otherwise, when compared to Sun Mo, wouldn’t it mean that the several decades of his life had been lived in vain?

He was just about to say his reasoning when he smelled a strange fragrance that made him feel invigorated. He felt comfortable both physically and mentally, just like he was standing in nature after a rain.

Everyone immediately restrained their expression. They wore respectful gazes and tidied their attire, preparing to bow and greet. It was because this fragrance was the symbol of a secondary saint.

But when everyone turned and looked in the direction of the fragrance, they realized that Sun Mo was the one walking over.

“What the hell?”

Everyone was stunned and subconsciously looked around. However, the two secondary saints in the school weren’t present.

That... that couldn’t be, right?

Did Sun Mo really become a secondary saint?

Sun Mo walked past everyone and nodded as a form of greeting.

“This scent, could it be some kind of perfume?”

The old great teacher tried to find an excuse, but everyone ignored him. This was because perfume couldn’t have such an effect.

“It can’t be, I wanted to call him Great Teacher Sun earlier, but I couldn’t!”

A six-stars major character sighed.

It was really infuriating to compare between people!

Sun Mo pushed open the door to the headmaster office. “Headmaster, I’m very busy. I don’t have time to give lessons to the students!” Sun Mo frowned. He thought that this was the reason why Headmaster Sun called him. “The Saint Gate sent a letter.”

Headmaster Sun handed the letter to Sun Mo.



“The Saint Gate sent me a letter?”

Sun Mo received it, feeling puzzled. He felt surprised as he opened the letter. The Saint Gate knew the Constellation Academy’s location? Then why didn’t they send out troops to eradicate this place?

The letter was then opened. There weren’t many words. However, the person who had written this letter was extremely distinguished. It was the Saint Gate’s Sect Lord, Su Taiqing.

“Teacher Sun, I’m shameless to be asking this, but please help to take care of my daughter!”

The two rows of words were simple and straight to the point. “I’ll be entrusting Zhiruo’s future to you.”  
“What happened?”

Sun Mo was astonished.

Su Taiqing was the sect lord who dominated over all the great teachers in the Nine Provinces. It could be said that his power and status were even more distinguished than the empires’ emperors. But why did his letter look like him saying his last words?

Sun Mo had known since long ago that Su Taiqing was Lu Zhiruo’s father. If it wasn’t for this layer of connection, he wouldn’t have shown him so much care in the past.

“Saint Su has gone missing.”

Headmaster Sun let out a sigh and looked at Sun Mo, seeming hesitant to speak. There were some things that he couldn’t say. Otherwise, it’d harm Sun Mo.

“Gone missing?”

Sun Mo chuckled, finding this a little strange. “Is this a joke? A saint can go missing? Putting aside that the Dawn Sovereign has been taken care of, even if he hadn’t, he might not even succeed even if he were to lead a group of great teachers to attack Su Taiqing.”

As a saint and the sect lord, Su Taiqing was more than capable.

“Do I look like I’m joking?” Headmaster Sun smiled bitterly. “This letter was personally given to my spy whom I placed in the Saint Gate. The Saint Gate is in chaos now.”

“Chaos?”

Sun Mo panicked. The one who felt the most sad and helpless about Su Taiqing’s disappearance would definitely be the papaya girl

“That’s right. The Saint Gate’s Sect Lord is the pinnacle in the great teacher world. Who wouldn’t want to take his seat? Therefore, many great teachers have been rapidly rushing toward the Saint Gate over the past few days.”

Headmaster Sun smiled in self-mockery. “Even I feel like going to fight for the position!”

“Insignificant people don’t have the rights, right?”

Sun Mo felt that those people would just be watching the fun if they were to go. “One would at least have to be an 8-stars to contend for the sect lord position, right?”

“8-stars isn’t enough. They’d have to at least be a secondary saint.”

Headmaster Sun sized up Sun Mo. “A total of 13 secondary saints have gone. Even if only half of them were going to take action, it’d be at least a contention between six secondary saints. This great situation is hard to come by even in several centuries.”

Usually, the previous Saint Gate’s Sect Lord would decide on their successor, and the people who weren’t convinced could just challenge them. But with Su Taiqing’s sudden disappearance, there was no one to take charge of the situation and there could only be a chaotic battle.

“A fight between several secondary saints?”

Even Sun Mo got interested.

“Do you want to take part?” Before Sun Mo replied, Headmaster Sun proposed, “I feel that you should give it a try. Don’t you have many ideas?”

Sun Mo fell silent.

“Oh right, your arch-rival Secondary Saint Zhou has gone too. He seems bent on getting the sect lord position!”

Headmaster Sun exposed another piece of news.

Given such a big matter, there was no way that Sun Mo could continue to stay in the Constellation Academy. Even if he didn’t care who would eventually take the position of the sect lord, he had to go back to console Lu Zhiruo. Therefore, he used two days to hand his work over to Bai Qiusheng, sharing with him his concept for the experiments. He then rushed back to the Central Province Academy through the teleportation gate.

A few female students who were munching on mantous were running crazily in the school grounds, dashing for the teaching building. They were going to be late.

When a short-haired girl went up the stairs, she twisted her ankle and fell toward the ground.

Plop!

Ah!

The girl cried out agonizingly. She was in so much pain that cold sweat instantly appeared on her forehead.

“Qingqing, are you alright?” Everyone quickly helped her up.

“Wu Wu, it hurts so much!”

The girl called Qingqing was in so much pain that tears kept flowing out. She had just enrolled into the school and was only 12 years old. Moreover, as she came from a wealthy family, she was more delicate.

Of course, it was true that it did hurt.

“Oh my, it has become swollen. What should we do?”

“Go and look for Teacher Zhiruo. She’s a really nice person. It’ll take only a few minutes for you to recover if she uses the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to treat you.” “Teacher Zhiruo seems to have taken leave.” The girls chattered away. They were going to be late and were all so anxious that they didn’t know what to do. At this moment, a warm voice rang out. “In the future, wake up 15 minutes earlier. You won’t be in such a rush then!”

Everyone turned and saw a young man walking over. He squatted by Qingqing’s side and picked up her injured foot.

Qingqing subconsciously retracted her foot.

It was because contact between males and females was indecent.

“Don’t move. I’ll help to give you treatment. It’ll just take a minute!”

Sun Mo broke into a smile, showing off his amiableness.

Seeing this, Qingqing’s face flushed up and she lowered her head.

(Wow, this teacher is so handsome. Why haven’t I seen him before?)

Bathump! Bathump!

Qingqing’s heart palpitated.

“It’s done!” Sun Mo got up. “Hurry up and go to class!”

“Huh?”

Qingqing wasn’t the only one. Her few close friends were also stunned. Why was it so fast? He couldn’t be lying, right?

“It... it doesn’t hurt anymore?”

Qingqing was astonished and immediately stood up, jumping a couple of times. She then took a careful look. Her ankle, which was red and swollen, had now returned to being fair.

This was so amazing.

“He used the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, right? Given how skillful and handsome he is, could he be Teacher Sun’s personal disciple, Tantai Yutang?”

The few girls looked at Sun Mo’s back view and planned on going for his lessons in the future. They were just about to look for a senior to find out about his identity when they saw a 5-stars great teacher, who was passing by, immediately stopping to bow and greet that young man. “Teacher Sun? You’re back?”

Hearing this greeting, the few girls were all stunned.

This was the legendary God Hands, the double ancestor in spirit runes and weaponsmithing, the youngest 8-stars great teacher, Great Teacher Sun?

(My god!)

Wasn’t he too young?

Most of the high star-level great teachers were the age of old grandfathers, with some uncles amongst them. But Sun Mo was like an older brother next door.

“Qingqing, I’m suddenly a little jealous of you. To think that Teacher Sun has personally massaged your foot!” “That’s right, from today onward, you’ll have to help us get our meals. Otherwise, we won’t be able to remain friends!”

“Sigh, why wasn’t I the one to sprain my ankle?”

The girls chattered away like a flock of ducklings. They then saw Great Teacher Sun turn and call out to them.

“Hurry up and go to class!” Swoosh!

The girls stuck out their tongues, quickly bowed to apologize, and then ran off.

Standing in front of the teachers’ office, Sun Mo knocked on the door.

He had asked around. An Xinhui was still the year’s head, but her main job was teaching and improving herself.

“Please come in!”

Hearing An Xinhui’s voice, Sun Mo pushed the door open and entered.

His fiancée was working at the desk. Other than her, two other great teachers were discussing the Saint Gate’s recent commotion. However, when they saw Sun Mo, they were first stunned and then elated. They stood up.

“Teacher Sun, you’re back?”

Hearing this familiar name, An Xinhui’s movement paused and she raised her head, looking at Sun Mo in pleasant surprise.

Tears gradually welled up in her eyes.

Seeing this, the other two great teachers got the cue and left.

“I’m sorry!”

Sun Mo apologized. Although An Xinhui still looked young, only in her twenties, she was actually in her forties.

She was considered an old maiden now.

“Little... hmm?”

An Xinhui had wanted to call Sun Mo Little Momo, but when the words reached her mouth, it was like she was restricted by an invisible power. She wasn’t able to say those words.

(What’s going on?) Coming from a distinguished family of great teachers, An Xinhui had seen a lot and thought of an answer in a few seconds. However, she wasn’t sure.

After all, it was too hard to ascend to the secondary saint level.

“Where’s your grandfather?”

Sun Mo couldn’t say what he felt toward An Zaiyi.

Although An Zaiyi had given the hand of his granddaughter to Sun Mo, it was only because he admired Sun Mo’s father. In other words, Sun Mo was only brought in because of his father.

“He went to the Saint Gate!”

An Xinhui explained, “Is the reason you came back because you heard the news of Sect Lord Su’s disappearance?”

“En!” Sun Mo sat down. “Where’s Zhiruo? How is she?”

“Ziqi and Jiang Leng are accompanying her. I also wanted to go and take care of her, but Grandfather didn’t allow me to. He told me to stay at home!”

An Xinhui looked apologetic. She was Sun Mo’s fiancée, the wife of Lu Zhiruo’s teacher. Regardless of their identities, she should be by the lucky mascot’s side. However, An Zaiyi forbade her to.

“En!”

Sun Mo was definitely going to head to the Saint Gate’s headquarters, but there was no rush. It was better for him to find out about the situation first. “What is the situation like in the Saint Gate now?”

“It’s a complete mess! All those secondary saints want to be the next sect lord!”

An Xinhui sighed.

Amongst those secondary saints, some of them weren’t selfish people. They just wanted to make use of the power that the sect lord had to promote their doctrines and push for a revolution.

Major characters at their level all wanted the world to progress in accordance to their wills!

Chapter 1316 Seven Saints Compete

To men, the greatest achievement was to be conferred nobility. A further step forward was to ascend to the throne.

However, great teachers didn’t hold thrones in high regards. What they wanted was to become saints and let all students walk down the path they had constructed in their minds.

Changing others and thus changing the world, letting it turn into the way they liked. This was the pursuit of saints. “Sun...”

By habit, An Xinhui wanted to call Sun Mo’s name again, but once again, she could only say his surname. This surprised her very much. “You’re a secondary saint now?”

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“What on earth have you been through in the Darkness Continent?” An Xinhui continued to ask. She was astonished by Sun Mo’s great talent-being able to obtain such tremendous achievements at such a young age-and at the same time, her heart also ached for him.

To be able to attain such great achievements, one would need to put in more hard work and effort than ordinary people did. “There’s no need to talk about matters that have passed.”

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. “How are things in the school? Are Xiuxun, Ziyu, and the others all doing well?” “In the first few months after you left, Xiuxun was very down and dejected. I gave her a few months of leave, and she has gotten better now. As for Ziyu, I can tell that she’s thinking of returning to Jixia Academy. However, she also wants to see you the first instant you return. Therefore, she has been holding it in and hasn’t left.”

An Xinhui sighed and couldn’t help but roll her eyes at Sun Mo. (Everyone has become old women.) (You’ll have to take responsibility!)

Sun Mo didn’t know what to say and was about to take his leave and head to the Saint Gate. But at this moment, the office door was pushed open fiercely.

“Sister Xinhui, Sun... Ah!”

Gu Xiuxun looked anxious, wanting to ask if Sun Mo had returned. But she bit her tongue midway to calling his name. “Xiuxun!”

Sun Mo felt very awkward. He wanted to hug the masochist but didn’t dare to do so. After all, he was in front of his fiancée. However, Gu Xiuxun couldn’t hold back her feeling and hugged him.

(Even if I have to get beaten up by Sister Xinhui, I’ll accept it.) “Sun... Where did you go?” Gu Xiuxun was in tears. “Do you know how worried I was?” “I’m sorry!”

Sun Mo patted Gu Xiuxun’s back.

An Xinhui sighed and shook her head ever so slightly that it was not noticeable. She averted her gaze and pretended that she didn’t see anything “Sun...”

Mei Ziyu came too and was standing at the door. When she saw this scene, she felt bad about entering and only looked at Gu Xiuxun enviously “Ziyu!” Sun Mo greeted her. Things became even more awkward. Thankfully, the Nine Provinces was a polygamy society. If men were more shameless, they could even marry young girls. Therefore, Sun Mo didn’t have to be reproached both legally and morally. Of course, the prerequisite was that one could manage the relationships with the various women well, not letting them get into fights and kicking up a fuss. “You... Are you still going to leave?” Mei Ziyu’s gaze was filled with anxiety and pleading “I won’t be leaving anymore!” Sun Mo let out a long exhale. “I’ll be a good teacher, a good husband, and even a good father!”

Pa!

Gu Xiuxun hammered Sun Mo’s chest with her small fist. “Who is going to give birth to your child? Don’t get it over your head!” “He didn’t say that it’s you!” Jin Mujie teased as she walked in. “Sun... Hmm?”

Jin Mujie was stunned. She moved her mouth again but was unable to say the two words ‘Sun Mo’. “What the hell? Why can’t I call your name anymore?” “Hmmm? You can’t do it either?”

Gu Xiuxun was stunned.

“Sun... You couldn’t have become a secondary saint, could you?” Murong Mingyue came too. Hearing that, she looked toward Sun Mo, feeling surprised. She had a good impression of Sun Mo, but it hadn’t reached a stage in which she wasn’t willing to marry anyone but him. Sun Mo shrugged and removed the Unknown Obscurity Halo on him. After that, a strange fragrance immediately permeated. An Xinhui and the others were instantly invigorated, feeling very refreshed and energetic. “You’re really a secondary saint now?” Gu Xiuxun was shocked and instinctively got close to Sun Mo, sniffing the smell on him like a little dog.

That smelled really nice!

Outside the office, the two great teachers who felt that it’d be bad to interrupt Sun Mo’s reunion with his female friends couldn’t help but probe to look in too. There was no helping it. The impact of this piece of news was too great. Secondary Saint Sun?

That was amazing!

“It was just luck!”

Sun Mo said humbly.

The Unknown Obscurity Halo was a benefit that Sun Mo received after becoming a secondary saint. He had gained enlightenment to it directly without any difficulty.

As secondary saints carried a natural body fragrance that could refresh the brain, if they didn’t conceal it, they’d incur worship from people no matter where they went. This would result in a commotion and disturb the public.

The reason heaven gave secondary saints this halo outright was to let them understand that to give and contribute silently was the loftier behavior. “Sun... Secondary Saint... Do you know that the way you’re acting modestly right now gives others the urge to beat you up?” As Gu Xiuxun spoke, she punched Sun Mo again.

Mei Ziyu nodded and got closer too, hammering Sun Mo’s chest to vent her upset feelings over so many years. However, she couldn’t bear to exert too much strength.

Jin Mujie looked at Sun Mo and couldn’t help but recall the scene when she had first met him!

Who’d have thought that an intern teacher who had been trying to curry up to her back then had reached a height impossible for her to reach?

(Sigh!)

(Such regrets!) (If I knew that you’re such a genius, I’d let you lick me wherever you want and not just let you curry up to me. I could even take any pose that you like!) (It’s a pity, it’s a fact that I’ve missed out!) “You’re already a secondary saint, so what are you waiting for? Let’s hurry up and set off!” Gu Xiuxun pulled Sun Mo’s wrist and tugged him out of the office. “Let’s head to the Saint Gate and fight for the position of sect lord!” Gu Xiuxun wasn’t the only one. The others also became excited and agitated. Previously, after knowing that Sect Lord Su Taiqing had gone missing, everyone felt sad but also a little agitated. It was because some schools also had several saints and secondary saints. They had the right to

fight for the position. But after asking, even An Zaiyi, who had the greatest chance of winning, wasn't interested in becoming the sect lord.

Saint Yang, Secondary Saint Shi, and Secondary Saint Hu didn't care for these things. Otherwise, they wouldn't have stayed in a place like the Battlegod Canyon or the Prison of Desperation for over 100 years.

This made everyone very disappointed. After all, the sect lord title was a position of great power, the pinnacle of the great teacher world. All the teachers and students in the school hoped to see such an important character coming from their school! They didn't care about benefiting through connections. They just wanted the glory.

Now, not only had Sun Mo come back in time, but he had also become a secondary saint.

"Fight!" Jin Mujie gritted her teeth. "No matter what, you should fight for it." (To think that my great friend has the right to stand at the pinnacle. Even if I have to sell my body to get the funds, I'll have to support him!)

Everyone didn't delay and rapidly headed for the Saint Gate, not even having lunch. After Sun Mo left together with An Xinhui and the others, the two great teachers couldn't hold it in anymore. They quickly told their good friends the news that Sun Mo had become a secondary saint. This news spread to more and more people. Very soon, all the teachers and students in the school were astonished. Dinner time. In the first canteen, at the dining hall on the third floor that was catered to great teachers.

"Everyone, should we go to the Secondary Saint to show our support for Secondary Saint Sun?"

"It's useless. Sun... Secondary Saint Sun doesn't have any backing. Although he's a secondary saint now, how can he compare to those secondary saints who have years of accumulation? The connections they have worked on for so many years aren't for nothing!" "In the end, just having capability alone won't work in the great teacher world!"

When those young great teachers heard these, their agitated expressions also cooled down. In those top-notch circles, each secondary saint was the leader of a faction and a power. "Headmaster An can support Secondary Saint Sun!"

After a great teacher said this, everyone rolled their eyes in disdain.

If Headmaster An wanted to be good to Sun Mo, he wouldn't have removed Sun Mo's position as the vice-headmaster. Moreover, Sun Mo and An Xinhui hadn't completed their wedding even after so long. Who'd believe it that there wasn't any story behind this?

"What on earth is Headmaster An dissatisfied about when Secondary Saint Sun is so outstanding?" Everyone couldn't understand.

If they were in his shoes, they'd definitely want this grandson-in-law. After Li Ziqi was done going through the official documents and stamped on them with the imperial seal, she didn't let her attendant serve her to rest. Instead, she went through the teleportation gate to return to the Central Province Academy. She also hoped to be able to meet her teacher at the first instant.



The two maids who had served Sun Mo in the past were ordinary people and not cultivators. As a result, they had gotten older and had married. Therefore, Li Ziqi was the one personally cleaning up the villa now. She didn't wish to let other people touch her teacher's stuff.

After she was done with the daily cleaning work, she planned on heading to the library. However, she had just entered the school grounds when some students rushed up to her. "Teacher Li, the secondary saint is back!"

All the students recognize this Great Tang's female emperor. "Secondary saint? Li Ziqi blinked. Secondary Saint Hu and Secondary Saint Shi didn't go out to give lectures, right?"

"It's Sun... Secondary Saint Sun!"

A student added.

"Sun... You're referring to my teacher?"

Li Ziqi looked elated. "Where is he?"

"He went to the Saint Gate!"

Hearing this, Li Ziqi didn't delay and turned to rush toward the villa, returning to the palace through the teleportation gate. When the attendants saw that the emperor was back, they quickly went up to her. "Prepare the horses! Bring out all my fine steeds! Hurry, hurry, hurry! I'm going to the Saint Gate!"

The little sunny egg headed straight for the palace gates. It was closer to the Saint Gate from Chang'an.

In West Capital City, where the Saint Gate was located, all the inns and hotels were all packed. More people were continuing to rush over too. Without any exceptions, all of them were great teachers.

Several secondary saints were going to contend for the position of the sect lord. As this was a major event that was hard to come by in several centuries, who wouldn't want to watch it?

The usual practice was that if they couldn't decide verbally, they could only compete in their skills, deciding on the victor based on their capabilities. A competition between secondary saints? This would be so interesting! Evening had passed and the sky had turned dark. However, the Saint Gate's hall was still filled with voices. Over 100 major characters were seated here, quarreling non-stop. The weakest one of them were at least 6-stars. It could be said that it had been over 100 years since so many high star-level great teachers had gathered. "Secondary Saint Zhou has a great prestige and has earned lots of glory. Why can't he be made the sect lord directly?"

A 6-star great teacher, Zhao Gang, questioned with a rough voice, bellowing like a lion roar. His voice suppressed everyone else. "6-stars can keep quiet!" An 8-stars great teacher, Ji Xiangdong, retorted. "Let's just talk about facts. How is it reasonable to be suppressing others with star-level?" "That's right. You make it sound as if you didn't rise from a low star-level!"

"I feel that Great Teacher Ji is right. Can those who are 7-stars or lower leave?"

"Then you might as well get everyone to leave with the exception of the saints!" Everyone started quarreling again. This had become a norm over the past few days.

Usually, everyone would be polite and reserved to save face for others. However, they couldn't do that today. Supporting their leader to assume the position would mean that it'd be a lot easier for them to get a lot more funds when they made requests to the Saint Gate in the future. Moreover, they'd be able to speak more confidently when they were outside. "Cough cough!" An old man coughed, instantly suppressing all of the other voices. He then spoke, "Brother Zhou's achievements are undeniable, but what about the matter with Li Ziqi?"

Everyone's heart paused as they looked toward this old man.

He was called Chen Zhiming, a secondary saint who had the right to contend for the sect lord position.

He was finally unable to hold it in anymore and spoke up personally. Secondary Saint Zhou's countenance turned grim. This matter had become a great humiliation in which he couldn't erase. Even after his death, he'd have to continue carrying it to his name.

At the thought of this situation, Secondary Saint Zhou had a strong urge to skin Sun Mo. "We can't say that. When Li Ziqi asked to become Secondary Saint Zhou's disciple, she was still too young. No one would be able to tell her aptitude!"

Zhao Gang continued the conversation. He mustn't let Secondary Saint Zhou be the one to argue for himself over such a matter. It'd represent his loss. "Even Sun Mo wouldn't be able to do it. If she had done it a year or so later, Secondary Saint Zhou would naturally be able to assess it too!"

Everyone sneered.

This argument could really work! However, everyone understood that without Sun Mo's keen judgment, Li Ziqi would have been wasted. Look at Li Ziqi's current achievements. It could be said that Secondary Saint Zhou had almost destroyed a genius. "Everyone knows how defensive Sun Mo is toward the people close to him. He dared to speak up against Secondary Saint Zhou back when he was taking the 1-star examination. If he were to find out that Brother Zhou has become the sect lord, he'd probably kick up a big fuss!" Another secondary saint spoke up. He was called Gao Ning.

Everyone felt a little troubled. They yearned to get the various good stuff from Sun Mo and really didn't wish to offend him.

"That's right! We must decide carefully!"

The only female secondary saint present, Fang Hong, also spoke up. The moment she expressed her stand, the other secondary saints also chipped in. "These damned fellows!" Secondary Saint Zhou's expression didn't change, but he felt very upset inside. He understood that these people planned on kicking him out first. It'd be one less opponent for them.

"All you guys do is fight! Don't you get tired of it? Don't you guys find it embarrassing to be destroying the harmony over a sect lord position?"

An old man seated on a wheelchair suddenly bellowed, "Since we can't come to a decision, then let's decide by capabilities!"

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Everyone fell silent, lowering their heads to express that they were listening. This old man was called Xu Chunbo. Being the oldest saint in the Nine Provinces, he didn't seek fame or glory, and didn't even get married. He took it upon himself to teach and educate people. Think about it. He didn't even have any children and stayed in an ordinary house with a tiled roof. Moreover, he had simple dishes for all of his three meals and wore simple clothings. This continued on for several centuries, so how noble was his character? These secondary saints didn't dare to quarrel against him.

"Saint, isn't it too ugly for secondary saints to compete?"

Gao Ning smiled bitterly.

"The heck is it ugly! You guys just want to win but don't want to lose face!" Xu Chunbo's words exposed his thoughts.

Having reached this stage, everyone cared for their image a lot. After all, a competition would depend on their respective capabilities. If they were to lose, their reputation would be ruined.

No one wished to go through such a loss.

"That's enough. The few saints here have decided on this. Those who wish to contend for the sect lord position can raise your hand!"

Xu Chunbo decided on this by himself.

Everyone looked at the few saints present. They looked very composed and were sipping tea quietly, not raising any objections. That was true. When one reached the realm of a saint, it no longer mattered to them who were to become the sect lord. The benefits they received wouldn't be any lesser.

"F\*ck!"

Seeing that there was no escaping the competition, Chen Zhiming cursed in his heart before raising his right hand. When the other secondary saints saw this, some of them felt conflicted while others raised their hands decisively.

"It's a pity Sun Mo isn't around, and he isn't a secondary saint either. Otherwise, I'd be able to watch a good show!"

Li Wanjun, who was seated in a corner, found this regretful.

Of course, his greatest regret was that he himself wasn't a secondary saint. Therefore, no matter how much he wished to, he had no right to assume that position.

He didn't even have the right to participate in the contention.

Chapter 1317 Do I, Sun Mo, Not Deserve To Have a Name?

There were more than 30 secondary saints present, but only 13 people raised their hands. Even if people didn't wish to admit it, distinctions still existed amongst people. Take for example rich people.

Multimillionaires and billionaires were definitely not on the same level.

This was the same for these secondary saints as well.

The ones who raised their hands were all major characters who led their own powers. Just a stomp of their foot could cause a great earthquake in the great teacher world.

As for the other secondary saints, some of them didn't have enough rights, and some of them were devoted to their researches and couldn't be bothered to get involved with such matters. The reason they came this time was just to show support for their good friends. Of course, it was already considered a lot for 13 people to be contesting for the sect lord position. After all, a Great Teacher Competition between secondary saints wasn't commonly seen.

"Alright, the number of participants is decided. Then let's not have any delays and start the competition tomorrow!"

Xu Chunbo announced.

Even though time was tight, no one had any objections. It was because these high star-level great teachers were all major characters and were very busy. "Since the matter has been decided, everyone can go back!"

Wei Ziyu got up.

His body condition had recently been very bad. If it wasn't because the matter of deciding the sect lord was of great importance, he wouldn't have come.

"Hmph!"

Chen Zhiming swung his sleeve and was the first to leave. However, when he reached the door, he stopped. It was because Sun Mo came in, accompanied by a group of beautiful ladies. "Haha, Teacher Sun, you've become accomplished as well after not seeing you for several years!" Chen Zhiming teased.

The others were very envious of Sun Mo's luck with great beauties when they saw the pure-hearted An Xinhui, the gentle Mei Ziyu, and the fair and curvy Jin Mujie.

Let alone the fact that there were still Murong Mingyue and Gu Xiuxun, who were both top-notch great beauties as well. "Hello!"

Sun Mo smiled, not addressing him with honorifics. It wasn't out of disrespect, but that he really didn't know what this person's name was.

Seeing this, Chen Zhiming's countenance changed slightly. He felt that he had been looked down on.

"Secondary Saint Chen, please don't hold it against him. My fiancé is usually devoted to teaching and educating people, so he doesn't know much about the important figures in the great teacher world."

An Xinhui explained and quickly reminded Sun Mo, "This is the Westshore Military School's Secondary Saint Chen. He specializes in battle formations."

"Thank you for your praise!"

Although Chen Zhiming was displeased, he thought about it and felt that Sun Mo shouldn't have been treating him poorly intentionally.

Sun Mo was young but had broken all sorts of records consecutively, becoming an 8-star great teacher. Someone like him would definitely have devoted all his energy and time to his studies. It was true that he wouldn't go and find out who were secondary saints and saints.

It was because that was both meaningless and not necessary.

Many great teachers knew well about the major characters in the great teacher world. Other than out of an interest to partake in gossip, they also hoped to meet these people one day. They'd then be able to seek their guidance or even curry up to them.

But Sun Mo?

He was someone for others to curry up to. "Sigh, young and arrogant!"

At the thought of this, Chen Zhiming broke out in smiles once again.

There was no helping it. He didn't wish to offend this tyrant-scholar magnate who possessed the God Hands and many unique spirit runes.

(Thankfully, I'm a 9-stars secondary saint. Otherwise, I wouldn't have any sense of superiority when facing him.)

Chen Zhiming looked at Sun Mo's atrociously young face and a hint of jealousy gushed out in his heart.

"Secondary Saint Chen!"

Sun Mo cupped his hands together.

At the sight of this scene, many great teachers turned their heads.

Wasn't this Sun Mo too arrogant?

He should at least lower his head a little even if he didn't bow to greet, right?

After all, the person standing before him was a secondary saint, a major character who could listen to holy words. There were just several tens of them in the entire Nine Provinces.

Hence, some commotion broke out in the hall, and all of them targeted Sun Mo's attitude.

Chen Zhiming's countenance turned grim once again. He was in a bit of an awkward situation now.

He didn't wish to throw his temper outright and ignore Sun Mo. After all, he did yearn for Sun Mo's inventions. But if he didn't flare up, wouldn't it be bad for his reputation as a secondary saint when he was seen by so many people?

(Sun Mo, you're too arrogant!)

Chen Zhiming felt upset and was thinking about how to get himself out of this situation when Secondary Saint Zhou spoke up. "Secondary Saint Chen, how are you going to get others to be convinced by you if you were to become the sect lord like this?"

The mockery in his words was obvious.

"Sun... Hmmm?"

That bootlicker Zhao Gang had wanted to take this opportunity to lash out at Sun Mo, but he suddenly realized that he was unable to call Sun Mo's name. What the hell was this?

"Teacher Sun, have you been well recently?"

Wei Ziyou smiled and greeted Sun Mo.

"Headmaster!"

Sun Mo quickly greeted him. When he was at the Jixia Academy, this headmaster had admired him and shown him great care.

"Headmaster!"

Mei Ziyu also greeted Wei Ziyou sweetly. "Sun Mo, you've really hoodwinked our beautiful treasure. Isn't it time for you to complete the wedding now that you're back?"

Wei Ziyou changed his way of address, not to keep Sun Mo away but to show his closeness.

He treated Mei Ziyu like his granddaughter and thus hoped that Sun Mo didn't continue to drag out this matter.

"Grandfather!"

An Xinhui walked up to An Zaiyi's side and bowed to greet him.

An Zaiyi paid An Xinhui no heed but held his gaze on Sun Mo. His gaze was gradually filled with astonishment and surprise.

Sun Mo felt a little awkward. This topic wasn't that easy to reply to. Of course, he didn't wish to let Mei Ziyu down. But his fiancée and her grandfather were both here. Moreover, Gu Xiuxun's gaze was also filled with resentment.

Hehe!

Jin Mujie was amused. (Who asked you to get involved with so many women?)

(You don't have the capabilities, but you want to keep so many beauties by your side. You're finally suffering from it, right?) "Everyone, if you want to catch up, shouldn't you go back to the hotel?"

Secondary Saint Zhou walked over. "Can you not block the entrance?"

Sun Mo sized up Secondary Saint Zhou and didn't greet him. Instead, he asked Wei Ziyou, "Saint, what are the results in regards to the sect lord position?"

"Regardless of what the result is, it has nothing to do with you!"

Secondary Saint Zhou lashed out. He felt furious to see that Sun Mo didn't bow to greet him. He had the right to teach Sun Mo a lesson as he was a secondary saint.

However, Secondary Saint Zhou was magnanimous, plus he didn't wish to apply pressure on someone else with his status in public. "How do you know that it has nothing to do with me?"

Sun Mo retorted.

“Heh heh!”

Secondary Saint Zhou was amused as he thought to himself, (You’re putting out your head for me to hammer. I’d feel bad if I don’t take you up on it.) Therefore, he swung his right sleeve, put his right hand to his back, and then looked at Sun Mo with an air of superiority.

“Sun Mo, remember this, only secondary saints and saints have the right to contend for the sect lord position!”

Secondary Saint Zhou wanted to teach Sun Mo a lesson here, but the bootlicker Zhao Gang became anxious. It was because he tried to call Sun Mo’s name again but didn’t succeed.

This could only mean one thing. Sun Mo was a secondary saint! (My god, this is really freaky. He is still so young!) (I’ll have to hurry up and stop boss. Otherwise, he’ll make a fool of himself.)

“Secondary Saint, Sun... Sun...”

Zhao Gang didn’t wish to address Sun Mo as Secondary Saint Sun, but he was unable to call Sun Mo’s name either. Therefore, he could only stutter away. Before he could finish his sentence, Secondary Saint Zhou was already done with his retort.

This was bad!

Zhao Gang put his hand to his forehead!

“Is a secondary saint very amazing?”

Sun Mo sneered, “Didn’t you just eat a few more years of rice than me? Oh, no, I was wrong. It’s several centuries of rice.” “You...”

Secondary Saint Zhou was enraged.

Sssss!

Hearing Sun Mo’s words, everyone was astonished.

(Aren’t you being too arrogant?) “Sun Mo, please mind your words!”

Gao Ning chided, “You might be very amazing, earning a lot of glory. However, you shouldn’t look down on secondary saints. Moreover, even though you’re young, if you’re unlucky, you might never be able to become a secondary saint even if you were to grow old and die!”

“That’s right. Ascending to become a secondary saint requires great wisdom, strong determination, and great courage!”

The old lady, Fang Hong, also interjected. To secondary saints, this was the proudest thing in their lives. They would definitely not allow others to blaspheme this title.

“Teacher Sun, we’ve decided to pick the sect lord through a Great Teacher Competition!”

The elderly man who spoke was called Du Changong. He came from a poor family. As his father was a woodcutter, the greatest wish he had for his son was to let his son join a wealthy family to work there

and lead a stable life. However, he didn't expect his son to become a secondary saint and brought glory to the family.

"If Teacher Sun doesn't mind, why don't we have a cup of tea together?" Du Changgong was giving Sun Mo a way out of the situation. He wasn't someone who cared about titles and reputation. Hence, the reason he came to contest for the sect lord position wasn't for himself, but for all the great teachers who came from lower backgrounds.

That was right. He was representing this group of people to stand up against the great teacher clans.

"How about we make it another day?"

Sun Mo noticed Du Changgong's kindness and nodded at him. He then looked toward the others. "A Great Teacher Competition? Can you count me in?"

Everyone was first stunned and then burst out laughing

This Sun Mo was really too arrogant!

"Sun Mo, are you pretending to be a fool or do you really not know? Those who take part in the Great Teacher Competition must be at least a secondary saint. Is there something wrong with your brain? Do you think you're worthy?" Secondary Saint Zhou lashed out.

There was no problem with secondary saints addressing each other by name.

Pffft!

Some people burst out laughing. It wasn't easy to see Sun Mo being at a losing end of a quarrel. They'd be able to boast about this for many years.

"Rubbish, of course I understand this logic. Is your brain damaged? If I wasn't a secondary saint, I wouldn't have asked to be added!" Sun Mo smiled coldly.

"What? Sun... Sun... Oh f\*ck! I can't call him by his name anymore!"

"F\*ck your mom! He's really a secondary saint!"

"Isn't this too unbelievable? How many years has it only been since he became an 8-stars great teacher?"

Everyone was completely stunned. They stared at Sun Mo with their eyes wide open, appearing even more furious.

Those who had mocked Sun Mo looked embarrassed.

"Secondary saint?"

Gao Ning sized up Sun Mo carefully.

Fang Hong's expression turned solemn. As for Chen Zhiming, he was first stunned before he heaved a sigh of relief.

(Thank goodness! Thank goodness!)



(If I were to lash out at Sun Mo earlier, I'd be the one being mocked now.)

As for doubting Sun Mo?

Please, what kind of situation was this?

If Sun Mo would dare to make such a joke, he could just wait to have his name tarnished!

Sun Mo shrugged and removed Unknown Obscurity.

A strange fragrance started to permeate the hall. Everyone here was high star-level great teachers and naturally weren't unfamiliar to this scent.

Therefore, the hall sank into an awkward silence.

Sun Mo was too amazing, to the extent that people didn't know what to say.

Even if they wished to praise him, they couldn't seem to find suitable words to do so.

Secondary Saint Zhou's countenance sank and turned extremely grim. "If you're a secondary saint, why didn't you say that earlier? Were you waiting to make a fool out of us?"

"Is your secondary saint title used to create disturbances?"

Sun Mo retaliated.

"Uhh!"

Secondary Saint Zhou was rendered speechless. Sun Mo's excuse was too dignified, honorable, and upright. "Secondary Saint Zhou, let me ask you again. Do I have the right to take part in the competition?"

Sun Mo smiled coldly.

"Sun Mo, you think too highly of yourself. Do you know why only 13 out of so many secondary saints here take part in it?"

Since they had openly fallen out, Secondary Saint Zhou wasn't going to hold back anymore.

"Isn't it just because supporters are needed to form their own power? I understand!"

Sun Mo had been in the workforce before and knew that a lone person couldn't take down the world. Therefore, he looked around. "I'm sure that all the great teachers here know my name and I don't need to introduce myself. I'll only say one thing here. If I'm given a slight spring breeze here today, I'll definitely return with a spring in the future!"

Sssss!

Many great teachers were moved when they heard Sun Mo saying this. In such a situation, every word Sun Mo said would be a promise. The moment he couldn't fulfill them, then his reputation and credibility would be ruined.

Many people were immediately tempted. They understood that Sun Mo was saying this to get people to support him. Because if one didn't have any influence, they wouldn't have the qualifications to compete

for the position of sect lord. It might seem like there was no threshold for this Great Teacher Competition, but there was actually one.

At the very least, Secondary Saint Shi and Secondary Saint Hu from the Central Province Academy didn't have the right to participate.. Now, it was time to choose sides.

Although no one said anything, many great teachers who were on good terms were communicating with each other with their gazes.

This was both an opportunity and a risk!

If they were to support Sun Mo now, they'd be offending Secondary Saint Zhou and even the other secondary saints participating in the Great Teacher Competition. However, they didn't want to miss out on this opportunity either.

If Sun Mo was still an 8-stars, then everyone would definitely be unable to come to a decision. After all, it was too difficult for one to advance to become a secondary saint. However, he had become one. This meant that even if he couldn't become a saint in the future, the accumulation he had now would be enough to last him for a lifetime.

"Sun Mo had too many good things in his hands!"

Some great teachers in the crowd thought of this and raised their hand.

"I feel that Secondary Saint Sun must have a name!"

"That's right. Secondary Saint Sun is so young now. His future is limitless!"

"There's no need to talk about the future. No one can compare with him now!"

Everyone fought to speak up without any hesitation nor did they wait for others to speak first.

If they were going to do it, they must be the first one to do so.

"Thank you, everyone!" Sun Mo cupped his hands. The over ten secondary saints' expressions became extremely solemn. This was especially so for Secondary Saint Zhou. It was because it had only been one minute and one-fifth of the people in the hall had raised their hand.

"Grandfather!"

An Xinhui looked at An Zaiyi. He seemed very composed, not having the intention to raise his hand at all.

However, as the grandfather of Sun Mo's fiancée, he'd be considered to be on Sun Mo's side even if he didn't raise his hand. "There's no going against this wave!" Zhao Gang sighed and secretly raised his hand.

Secondary Saint Zhou was stunned. (Even my most loyal bootlicker is going to betray me?) Zhao Gang wore an aggrieved expression.

(What can I do?)

(I feel very helpless about it too!)

(Sun Mo is only 40 years old but you're already so old. After you die, who will be able to protect me?)

(No, looking at the situation, Sun Mo's influence isn't much weaker than yours!) "Since the situation has become like this, I announce that Secondary Saint Sun has the right to participate in the Great Teacher Competition!"

Xu Chunbo had long since anticipated that this would happen.

In teaching and educating, what great teachers excelled in the most was to judge people. Sun Mo's prospects were definitely the greatest in the Nine Provinces.

It was unless he were to die now!

Chapter 1318 Competition Starts, Saint Gate's Three Holy Items!

The selection of the sect lord was a big matter that all citizens were concerned about. Many people were waiting for the results and there were even gambling setups for it.

Therefore, when Sun Mo came and decided to contest for the sect lord position, the next morning, everyone in the city, of all genders and ages, found out about this matter.

They were then astonished by this.

It was because Sun Mo was a secondary saint now. This was a height that only a minority of the great teachers would be able to achieve.

"Open the door! Open the door! I want to place a bet that Secondary Saint Sun will win!"

"Not this Secondary Saint Sun! It's Sun Mo!"

"Oh, we're still rushing out the slips to bet on Sun Mo!"

The people at the gambling dens found this to be a headache. They had only made slips for the secondary saints and saints, but with Sun Mo chipping in just like that, it suddenly increased their workload.

Moreover, the troublesome thing was that there were many people who wanted to bet on Sun Mo.

Of course, this was a big gambling den and the processes were stricter. Those small gambling dens weren't as strict and thus people could buy in easily.

The only problem was that the host could run off and people couldn't cash in on their winnings. The outside world wasn't the only one in such a great commotion. Even within the Saint Gate, the great teachers were all agitated, trying to guess if Sun Mo would be able to make history.

Sun Mo saw Lu Zhiruo at Su Taiqing's villa.

When the papaya girl saw Sun Mo, she immediately pounced into his arms, hugging him and sobbing non-stop.

"Don't be scared! I'm here now!"

Sun Mo stroked Lu Zhiruo's back and consoled her.

“Why is Zhiruo’s surname not Su?”

Gu Xiuxun was very puzzled. “Moreover, given Su Taiqing’s situation, it seems that very few people know about her?”

The masochist found this unbelievable. If she were the sect lord, she’d definitely keep her daughter by her side. This way, if her daughter were to venture out in the future, people would show her more care.

“She probably took her mother’s surname.”

Mei Ziyu analyzed, “As for the fact that no one knows that Lu Zhiruo is the sect lord’s daughter, it’s probably because Su Taiqing knows that she doesn’t have any talent and wishes for her to be an ordinary person.”

“That’s true!”

Gu Xiuxun could accept this reason.

Lu Zhiruo’s aptitude was too bad and could only become a 1-star great teacher. Since this was the case, she would be insignificant even in an ordinary family, let alone that she was Su Taiqing’s daughter. She’d definitely be looked down on by others with strange gazes.

During this time, Lu Zhiruo hadn’t had a good night’s sleep. But now that she saw her teacher, her unsettled heart finally calmed down.

The sky gradually lit up!

Given how precious great teachers’ time was, it mustn’t be wasted easily. Therefore, the Great Teacher Competition was going to be conducted today.

The participants were a total of 14 secondary saints. They weren’t given any preparation time for the competition.

Among them, Sun Mo was the youngest while Bao Dewei was the oldest. He was already 721 years old. With his lifespan, even if he became the sect lord, he wouldn’t be able to do it for many years. However, if he wished to compete, no one could stop him. The Saint Hall was the most important building in the Saint Gate. Not only were there 24 statues of saints who had contributed greatly to the development of the Nine Provinces, but there were also the Saint Gate’s three great treasures.

Usually, other than the sect lord, other people weren’t allowed to enter this place.

Today, this place was opened to all great teachers. However, those who could enter were 7-stars or higher, as well as the 14 secondary saints’ supporters. “Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo held Sun Mo’s hand, feeling very anxious. “After I’ve become the sect lord, you’ll still be the Saint Gate’s princess!”

Sun Mo rubbed the papaya girl’s head.

The low star-level great teachers stood outside the hall and looked inside, scratching their heads anxiously, having a strong wish to be able to view the competition in person.

Suddenly, a commotion rang out outside and a white-haired middle-aged man dashed in.

He looked very ferocious, his face filled with grief, anger, and dissatisfaction. He knocked his way through the crowd.

“Vice Sect Lord, you cannot enter!”

The two guards standing outside the hall immediately dashed up to stop him. “Scram!”

Liang Hongda pushed them away. “I’ve bled for the Saint Gate and risked my life for it! Why can’t I enter?”

The guards felt very helpless about this. (This was instructed to us by a major character, what can we do about that?)

However, they were unable to stop the enraged Liang Hongda.

Everyone in the hall turned and looked toward this crazy guy.

“Xu... Why can’t I take part in the Great Teacher Competition?”

Liang Hongda wanted to curse, but he was unable to say a saint’s name.

“Are you a secondary saint? Or are you a saint?”

Xu Chunbo’s countenance was icy-cold. “But I’ve contributed to the Saint Gate for many years!”

Liang Hongda’s mentality collapsed. He glared at everyone with bloodshot eyes. “Shouldn’t my hard work and efforts be taken into consideration?”

After Su Taiqing’s disappearance, even though Liang Hongda had tried to look very sad on the surface, he was overjoyed inside. He hoped that Su Taiqing would never come back.

If that happened, he would be able to take over the position of the sect lord temporarily or even assume the position officially. However, the brutal reality was like an ogre’s cudgel. Not only did it hit him hard on the head, but it also pierced into his anus violently, letting him understand what was called a double pain in heaven and earth.

Just a week after Su Taiqing’s disappearance, he was made a figurehead in his vice sect lord position.

The reason came down to the fact that he was just a 7-stars.

“Even if you were made the sect lord, would you be able to suppress these secondary saints?”

Xu Chunbo reproached, “Stop making trouble! Otherwise, it’d look bad for everyone!”

“I...”

Liang Hongda wanted to say that he could, but before he could finish his words, many sharp and powerful gazes stared at him.

These gazes were sharp as blades, and the pressure they emitted made Liang Hongda feel as if he was being executed.

“Look! You can even talk!”

Xu Chunbo waved his hand impatiently. “Hurry up and leave!”

He had always not liked Liang Hongda because the latter was too materialistic and opportunistic. He had forgotten that to become the Saint Gate’s sect lord, one must first be a good great teacher. “I... I...”

Liang Hongda was dejected and turned to leave. When his gaze landed on Sun Mo once again, he exploded. He dashed toward Sun Mo and launched a heavy punch.

He was overwhelmed with jealousy.

Before Sun Mo made a move, the women who were with him—An Xinhui, Mei Ziyu, Jin Mujie, and Murong Mingyue—blocked in front of him.

However, their attacks were useless too. It was because Xu Chunbo and Wei Ziyu made a move. They didn’t seem to have moved, but Liang Hongda was sent flying.

Before he landed, more attacks landed on him.

These were from other great teachers.

After all, this was a great opportunity to do a favor for Sun Mo. No one could bear to miss out on it.

“Take him away!”

Xu Chunbo instructed.

The guards quickly did as they were told.

Liang Hongda was seriously injured and rendered unable to move. However, his gaze when looking at Sun Mo was filled with jealousy. (He is only so young, but he is able to stand here.)

(On the other hand, I’ve been waiting for this chance for 100 years but didn’t get it!)

“Alright, we’ve been held up by a small matter. The competition to decide on the sect lord will start officially. I shall make use of my age today and act as the judge!”

Xu Chunbo sat on the wheelchair and his sharp gazes swept across all 14 secondary saints.

He was going to die soon anyway and wasn’t afraid of offending people. Therefore, he was going to do this last job properly and hand the sect lord position to someone dependable.

Everyone quickly bowed to express that they had no objections.

“Then I’ll dive into the topic!”

Xu Chunbo’s countenance turned solemn. “Everyone here are secondary saints and are outstanding regardless in terms of learnings, character, or achievements. It’ll probably be hard to decide on a victor based on these things. Therefore, we’ll leave these topics for the last as backups!”

Everyone perked their ears and listened attentively. Judging on what Xu Chunbo said, there was going to be a great profoundness behind the competition.

“Everyone knows that the Saint Gate has three holy items. Today, we’ll use these three holy items to test if you guys have the right to lead over the entire great teacher world of the Nine Provinces!”

Xu Chunbo said in a loud voice, “The first round. Testing one’s initial intent! “Some great teachers forget about their earliest intent in becoming a great teacher after achieving success. They become debauched in pleasure-seeking. This is a great blasphemy to the great teacher title.

“As the guides who point out roads for the students, no matter how great the achievements attained, even if they have become saints, great teachers should keep it in mind that their original job is being a teacher!”

“Today, we’ll test to see which ones of you have had a change of heart!”

Xu Chunbo cupped his hands, then bowed, and greeted, “Invite the holy seal!”

Swoosh!

All the great teachers presented quickly bowed at a 90-degree angle, saying respectfully, “Inviting the holy seal!”

A team of 12 guards lifted out a huge altar table and placed it in the middle of the hall. There was a box made from extremely sturdy material.

After that, Xu Chunbo removed the lid of the box, and everyone could see a jade seal that was the size of half a watermelon rest inside it.

Gu Xiuxun opened her eyes wide. This jade seal looked very ordinary!

“This jade seal was rinsed with the blood of the first saint. Thereafter, every saint that could have their names and statues placed in the Saint Hall would use their blood to nourish it.”

Xu Chunbo introduced, “As time passed, it gained a spiritual intelligence. People who aren’t great teachers or have no teaching ethics won’t be able to pick it up. That’s why we address it as the holy seal.”

“For this round, all 14 secondary saints will write down your comprehensions, initial intents, pursuits, goals, or similar things for becoming a great teacher. Anything works. You’ll then use the holy seal to leave a stamp print on it!”

“Which of you will go first?”

None of the secondary saints moved.

“Zhiruo, does this holy seal have any profoundness to it?”

Gu Xiuxun got up close to Lu Zhiruo’s ear and asked quietly. “I don’t think so?”

The papaya girl had no idea either. When she was young, she had played with this holy seal before. But other than the fact that it felt warm like a hot water bag, it didn’t seem any special.

Everyone felt curious too. After all, although they had heard of this holy item before, they hadn’t had the chance to look at it.

“Why don’t Secondary Saint Sun start first?”

Secondary Saint Zhou smiled. “You’re the youngest, we’ll let you go first!”

The others immediately agreed. Letting Sun Mo go first was both to see his capabilities as well as taking the opportunity to see the holy seal’s effect. It’d be killing two birds with one stone.

“Everyone here is my senior. How can a junior like me dare to go first?”

Sun Mo refused.

He didn’t really want to get the sect lord position that much, so he had a calm attitude toward this competition. As long as Secondary Saint Zhou wasn’t the one to get the position, anyone else would work.

“Secondary Saint Zhou, since everyone is being so modest, why don’t you go first?” Sun Mo smiled. “You can serve as an example to us youngsters!”

Hearing this statement, Secondary Saint Zhou stopped talking. He was bent on getting the sect lord position and thus would definitely not take any risks.

“What are you guys up to?”

Xu Chunbo was displeased and his countenance turned grim. “If you’re scared, then withdraw from this competition immediately!”

After saying that, he then turned toward Sun Mo. “Sun Mo, don’t be wishy washy. You’re the youngest. You’ll go first!”

#### Chapter 1319 Withdraw From the Competition

Xu Chunbo was not targeting Sun Mo. This was his habit from many years ago.

In his eyes, even if Sun Mo had made countless achievements, he was still a student and junior. He should be given the courtesy. It was just like how he would definitely let the youngsters leave first in the event that something dangerous happened.

“Everyone will go up according to their age, from the youngest to the oldest!”

Xu Chunbo instructed.

He was the judge, so his words were like an imperial edict. If anyone was dissatisfied, they could either hold it in or withdraw from the competition.

“Sun... Go for it!”

Gu Xiuxun wanted to call ‘Sun Mo’, but she couldn’t say his name. This made her feel so depressed that she felt like vomiting blood. In the future, when the two of them were aroused in bed, wouldn’t she be unable to call him by his name as well? “I’ll accept deferentially then!”

Sun Mo shrugged. He didn’t mind. After all, everyone had to go through it regardless.



In fact, because Sun Mo was young and was a newly advanced secondary saint, no one would say anything even if he lost. However, as long as he could win against a few people, his reputation would increase.

Sun Mo walked to the altar table and activated his Divine Sight to observe the jade seal.

Unknown target!

The big red words appeared in front of his eyes.

Alright, the system was really becoming increasingly useless. Fortunately, Sun Mo hardly relied on it anymore.

“Speaking of which, how many favorable impression points do you owe me now?”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched.

“Secondary Saint Sun, hurry up and start.”

Someone urged.

“Shut up!”

Xu Chunbo glared at him. “Don’t disturb them!”

The warm yellow-colored jade stone made people feel comfortable looking at it, having the urge to prostrate themselves in worship and tell it what they were thinking.

If Sun Mo had been asked to answer his ideals before he went to the Constellation Academy, he really wouldn’t have been sure. But now, as someone who had died once, he knew well what he wanted.

Hence, Sun Mo took a deep breath, picked up the brush, dipped it in thick ink, and wrote two sentences on the paper. Then, he picked up the jade seal with both hands.

With a thud, he stamped it on the bottom right corner of the paper.

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11

When everyone saw how easily Sun Mo did it, they were a little puzzled. Could this holy object be a bluff?

When Xu Chunbo saw this scene, he nodded in satisfaction. He was the oldest and had the most experience. He had seen the might of the holy seal before.

“Men, display it!”

Under Xu Chunbo’s order, two female clerks immediately walked out from a corner, each of them holding up one side of the paper, and displaying it for everyone to see.

“To instill values for the living, to pass down the great learnings for the deceased!”

All the great teachers present were learned people and naturally knew the meaning behind these two lines. All of them couldn't help but look toward Sun Mo.

They didn't expect that he already had such magnanimity and lofty aspirations at such a young age.

"Look below!"

Someone let out a surprised gasp and even the two clerks couldn't help but turn to look.

The spot where the jade seal had stamped on was initially just a lump of black ink. However, it was turning red at a rate that could be seen by the naked eye, stretching out, as if it was being stirred by an invisible brush. It then gradually turned into a row of words.

"Amazing! What you pursue is like the light of dawn! The day it is accomplished, it'll definitely be resplendent!"

Pa pa pa!

Gu Xiuxun immediately started to clap.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked over.

Uhh!

Gu Xiuxun's expression turned awkward and she quickly stopped. However, very soon, another applause rang out. It was from Xu Chunbo, followed by Wei Ziyou.

Thereafter, everyone in the Saint Hall started clapping

"Everyone has seen it. This is the effect of the holy seal. Not only must you pick up the jade seal and leave a stamp, but you must also receive a positive assessment."

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Xu Chunbo explained.

"Secondary Saint Sun, this line doesn't seem complete. There should be more, right?"

The 8-stars great teacher Ji Xiangdong cupped his hands together and asked.

"There are two more lines, to set morals for the world, to look forward to world peace for endless generations!"

There was nothing to hide about these.

"May I ask why you didn't write them?"

This was also the same question that other great teachers had.

"To set morals for the world is something that I don't wish to do for the time being; to look forward to world peace for endless generations is something that I can't do. Moreover, war is the main theme for humanity."

The initial intent Sun Mo had to become a teacher was actually to let every student find their own pursuit, so that they'd be able to lead a meaningful life.

As for passing down the great learnings for the deceased, it was because Sun Mo knew that the glow of wisdom was the most resplendent. Once the flame of wisdom was extinguished, humanity would welcome a time of extreme darkness.

"I've benefited from the teaching!"

Ji Xiangdong bowed slightly.

"I've benefited from the teaching!"

The other great teachers also cupped their hands together and bowed.

"Zhang Shen, you're next!"

Xu Chunbo called out.

This secondary saint was also a young hero back in his days, an influential figure who led his generation.

"En!"

Zhang Shen went up and looked at the jade seal. After giving it some thought, he wrote boldly with the brush and then went to pick up the jade seal with one hand.

Hmm?

He realized that he was unable to pick it up!

It was as if this holy item was rooted and wouldn't budge.

Zhang Shen instantly felt awkward.

He only wanted to put on a cool front but didn't expect to get a slap in the face.

"You're still as arrogant as ever!"

Xu Chunbo shook his head helplessly. (How can the Saint Hall be a place where you can do whatever you want?)

(In this place, one must first remain respectful.)

Thankfully, Zhang Shen repented in time and went to pick up the jade seal with both hands.

This time, he picked it up easily.

Hu!

Zhang Shen secretly heaved a sigh of relief as he stamped down on the paper, thinking to himself, (I'm not going to act cool anymore in the future.)

"Display!"

Xu Chunbo instructed.

The two female clerks immediately did as they were told.

“I have the mountains and rivers in my chest, I have lofty ambitions. I wish to let my glory spread across the long river of history!”

It was an imperious and grand aspiration.

One would have to be an amazing genius with great confidence to be able to show such high spirits and enthusiasm.

Everyone looked toward the bottom right corner.

The ink changed and formed a row of words.

“Talented, but too arrogant. Take your character in rein. Otherwise, be careful that you’d lose your virtue in old age!”

This was a word of advice.

Of course, it also recognized that Zhang Shen didn’t fake his ideals.

Zhang Shen looked displeased. This meant that he had lost in comparison since the holy seal’s assessment didn’t have as much praise.

“Whose turn is it next?”

Xu Chunbo didn’t care about these and continued with the competition.

“It should be Secondary Saint Dong next, right?”

Everyone looked toward a white-haired old man.

He was called Dong Shufeng and was 472 years old this year. He was also quite a reputable secondary saint and had extraordinary achievements in the medical domain.

Dong Shufeng slowly walked up, picked up the brush, and wrote down a row of words after giving it some thought.

“Resolve matters for all saints, winning a reputation while alive and also after my death!”

He then picked up the jade seal respectfully with both hands and stamped.

This time around, there was no need for Xu Chunbo to give the instructions. The female clerks had already raised the paper.

“I wonder what the holy seal’s assessment of me is?”

Dong Shufeng was a little curious. However, when he saw the ink mark gradually form a row of words, his face instantly turned pale.

Although the words hadn’t completely taken form yet, one could see the gist of it. Therefore, after being stunned for a moment, he pounced over.

Rip!

The paper was torn up.

“Hmm? Secondary Saint Dong, why did you do this?”

“To be destroying the paper yourself... Are you withdrawing from the competition?”

“Haha, guess what the assessment given by the jade seal is?”

Most people’s attention was on Dong Shufeng’s words, wanting to see what his pursuit was. They didn’t notice the jade seal’s assessment. However, a minority of the people had a glance at it.

“Shut up!”

Dong Shufeng bellowed out while feeling both awkward and anxious.

“Dong Shufeng, your right to take part in the competition is canceled for having destroyed the paper!”

Xu Chunbo’s countenance was grim. Of course he had seen that row of comments.

Everyone was surprised. Saint Xu had addressed Dong Shufeng by his name directly. This meant that he was extremely displeased with him.

Dong Shufeng looked ashamed and didn’t dare to defend himself. After that, he cupped his hands together toward Xu Chunbo and then bowed to the surrounding people to express his apology before covering his face with his sleeve and leaving.

He had no face to continue staying here.

“What happened?”

Gu Xiuxun couldn’t understand.

“That comment wrote: Having no self-respect and shame despite your old age. You didn’t even let a female student off!”

Murong Mingyue snorted disdainfully.

The others were also whispering amongst themselves. Then, they knew what Dong Shufeng had done. This guy had slept with a female student.

“The holy seal is so amazing that it even knows about such matters?”

“My god, isn’t this a public execution then?”

“How can we continue with this? At this time and age, who doesn’t have a bit of a dark history?”

Many great teachers felt awkward. They finally knew how terrifying this round was.

“Fortunately, the one he slept with wasn’t his personal disciple. Otherwise, he wouldn’t even be able to pick up the holy seal!” When An Xinhui said this, she couldn’t help but throw a glance at Sun Mo.

(You mustn’t commit the wrongdoing!)

“Who’s next?”

Seeing that no one stepped forth, he frowned. “Step forth by yourself!”

“It’s Secondary Saint Song’s turn next!”

Everyone looked toward an old man.

“I... I withdraw!”

After Secondary Saint Song said that, he couldn’t stand the awkwardness anymore and with a move, he disappeared from the hall.

Everyone exchanged glances.

“Did Secondary Saint Song do something bad?”

Everyone guessed.

“Sigh, no one is perfect. Who doesn’t have some dark history?”

Everyone’s words sounded more like they were defending themselves.

Actually, there wasn’t much of a problem with Secondary Saint Song. It was just that back then, when he was under a lot of pressure from teaching, he liked to steal fruits from other people’s vegetable fields. This habit had stuck ever since.

He couldn’t stop the habit. It was because each time he stole something, just the thought of the consequences in the event he was discovered felt exciting. If the holy seal were to write about this, he’d die on the spot. “Let’s continue!”

Xu Chunbo instructed.

A few people from the remaining secondary saints felt unsettled, hesitating if they should withdraw. Once they did that, their reputation would definitely plunge greatly. However, with Secondary Saint Song taking the lead, they heaved a sigh of relief as well.

At least, they had people to accompany them on this path.

“You guys...”

When Xu Chunbo saw three consecutive people withdrawing, he was so angry that he felt like beating someone up.

(What can we do?)

(We feel great despair too!)

(Anyway, as long as our dark history isn’t exposed, we’ll have many excuses to justify ourselves. However, once the solid proof is given, everything will be over.)

“Do you guys think that Secondary Saint Zhou will withdraw?”

Gu Xiuxun was feeling a little hopeful.

It was a pity that the masochist was going to be disappointed. Although Secondary Saint Zhou had made a mistake in the matter concerning Li Ziqi, he didn't have major bad records overall.

The holy seal's assessment was. "Flaunting your seniority, being too arrogant, and not correcting your mistakes. If you carry on like this, you'll never be able to become a saint in your lifetime!"

After Secondary Saint Zhou saw that, his countenance was bad. It was a criticism.

Thankfully, most great teachers who had gotten up in age had the same problems. Therefore, they had no right to laugh at others.

Although Secondary Saint Zhou had passed, he felt very unhappy.

(I must win the second round and crush Sun Mo!)

#### Chapter 1320 Holy Heart

No one was perfect. Secondary saints had emotions and desires as well, so it was normal for them to be unable to hold back.

However, as their age grew and the number of things they experienced increased, their thoughts started to transcend beyond external matters.

To put it simply, it was that they had seen too much and enjoyed too much. As a result, the number of things that could make them excited became too little.

Beauties, money, status, and even kinship... These things that were easily obtained would be tossed away like a pair of worn-out shoes by any secondary saint in the end

The path of saints was their only pursuit.

Chen Zhiming, Gao Ning, Fang Hong...

These few secondary saints' assessments were positive, especially Du Changgong. The holy seal gave him an assessment that was even better than the one given to Sun Mo.

This person was one who had really contributed his life to his education career without having any selfish motives at all!

The first round ended. Out of the 14 secondary saints, 2 were eliminated, 3 withdrew, and nine were left.

"The elimination rate is a little high!"

Gu Xiuxun was a little scared. Although Sun Mo had passed, the others weren't weak either. This could be seen from the holy seal's evaluation.

Although there might be some minor flaws with them, there were no problems with their mental state and strength.

"This round is actually quite scary. For great teachers, the scariest thing isn't death, but the damage to one's reputation. In other words, the social death that Sun... Secondary Saint Sun mentioned."

Jin Mujie looked at the holy seal that the female clerks brought away and sucked in a cold breath in her heart.

(My god!)

(If I were to go up for the evaluation, wouldn't my fondness for bones be exposed?)

She was afraid at the thought of occasionally using a thigh bone to entertain herself.

(This can't go on, I have to change this habit.)

The other observing great teachers' countenances did not look too good either. After all, in this day and age, who didn't have any secrets?

Xu Chunbo had expected this number of people to pass, so he didn't make a fuss about it. He calmly watched as the holy seal was put away and then stood up.

"Everyone has seen the results of the first round. As for the evaluations, the holy seal has given them. I believe everyone has gotten a rough understanding of the secondary saints now!"

Xu Chunbo said loudly, "The competition will continue. For the first round, there is no risk to one's life. The worst outcome is that you won't be able to become a great teacher. However, this second round will be dangerous. Once you fail, you will either be seriously injured or die!"

"Someone, please bring the holy book!"

Very soon, four female clerks lifted an altar table over. There was a jade stand on it with a book that had a golden cover.

Everyone immediately stretched their necks out to assess it carefully. There were even some who probed forward a little.

This holy book was one of the Saint Gate's three holy items. It was said that reading it could cleanse one's heart and soul, strengthen one's divine consciousness, and eventually allow one to enter a profound realm in which their bodies died but their soul remained.

"Everyone knows that saints must have a holy heart, but the holy heart isn't unique to only saints. Great teachers who possess a saint's magnanimity would be able to have a holy heart too. One effect of this holy book is to help great teachers stimulate and produce a holy heart."

Xu Chunbo explained.

Swoosh!

Everyone gasped in surprise.

The holy heart didn't just sound awesome. Its effects were also extremely powerful. Those who possessed a holy heart would be immune to all illnesses and evil spirits, allowing them to be immune to any mental attacks.

Moreover, the holy heart could increase the effects of a great teacher's halo by 100 times. For example, when two great teachers fought, and they both performed Sharp Tongue and Misleading Students, then



the great teacher with the holy heart would be immune to the negative effects of the other party's halos, forming a terrifying mental suppression.

"Secondary saints, come and take a look at this book. Everyone has one day with it!"

Xu Chunbo chuckled and looked at Sun Mo. "Or will you go first again?"

"Sure!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion. Ji Xiangdong could not help but ask, "Are we competing to see if we can condense a holy heart?"

"Do you think holy hearts are like how fruit trees will bloom and bear fruits in autumn?"

Xu Chunbo rolled his eyes.

"Since we can't condense a holy heart, how are we going to compete?"

Someone interjected.

"How can you understand the power of a holy object? Just wait and see the results!"

Xu Chunbo warned, "In order to be fair, we need witnesses, so you can choose not to leave. However, you're forbidden from talking. Whoever interrupts the participants will be expelled!"

With that, Xu Chunbo sat down.

The others followed suit.

At this moment, Sun Mo walked to the altar table. He couldn't be bothered to use the Divine Sight to observe the holy book anymore. Hence, he only picked it up, admired the cover, and then flipped it open.

"Hmm? There are no words?"

Sun Mo was stunned. There wasn't a single word on the pages, so he couldn't help but turn to take a look at Xu Chunbo.

They couldn't have gotten an ordinary book for this round and were trying to test everyone's comprehension, could they?

It was like the story of the Emperor's new clothes. If he were to lie and boast blindly, he might just fail!

This wasn't right!

Sun Mo quickly denied this guess. Everyone here was a secondary saint, and their morals had stood up to the challenge. Therefore, they'd definitely not fabricate things or intentionally exaggerate things. This meant that there must be some profoundness to this holy book.

Sun Mo flipped through a few pages casually and felt that this posture was a little tiring. Looking around, he realized that there were too many people and there was no space left, so he sat down with his back against the altar table.

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The great teachers who were paying attention to Sun Mo were all stunned.

(This is a holy item. Can you be more respectful?)

(If it was me, I'd definitely take a bath and burn incense before reading it.)

At the sight of this scene, Xu Chunbo nodded lightly. He was admiring Sun Mo more and more.

Sun Mo thought of his experiences of reading at the library in his university days. Back then, many people had gone for the sake of meeting girls. However, Sun Mo spent all his time on reading.

He'd stay there for the entire day and never found it boring!

"Haha, how foolish!"

Sun Mo mocked himself, but he did not feel frustrated or regretful. What was a happy life? It was fine as long as one felt happy when thinking back at those times.

Books had really brought Sun Mo a lot of happiness.

Just as Sun Mo was in a daze and flipping through the book, pictures appeared on these pages. These were all scenes of Sun Mo's past experiences.

The images could move. The Sun Mo in them was vivid and lifelike.

"Hmm?"

Sun Mo was stunned. As expected of the holy book, it was so amazing. He was immediately immersed in it.

Looking at his past from the perspective of a bystander was a different feeling.

During high school, there was a youth who played soccer, studied, and read novels. Although it was tough, it was fulfilling!

Then, he got into university!

He also yearned to get a good impression from his female seniors because he liked girls that were older than him. However, he quickly became immersed in the world of internet cafes and novels.

During the end-of-year examinations, he was often on the verge of failing subjects. Fortunately, he repented in time and managed his life and studies well.

After that, he graduated, found a job, and became a screw in the big machine called society.

"Haha, the salary is so low!"

Sun Mo saw how cash-strapped he was when he wanted to buy a laptop, but he still saved money to buy it. Otherwise, how would he be able to watch p\*orn movies and play games?

"What do you think?"

Gu Xiuxun had just asked this when Xu Chunbo's sharp gaze landed on her. She was so frightened that she shrank her neck and hid behind An Xinhui.

The sun was setting and evening came!

Sun Mo had been sitting there for most of the day. His expression was also constantly changing. There were times when he had cried and also times in which there was disappointment on his face. Fortunately, most of the time, he was smiling.

An Xinhui suddenly felt a little reproachful and regretful. (It's because I was not there when Sun Mo was going through these happy moments!)

The time in which the two of them had spent together was really not a lot.

(After I go back, I'll plead with Grandfather. I want to finish the wedding with Sun Mo!)

An Xinhui made up her mind.

Mei Ziyu rested her head on both hands, looking at Sun Mo in a daze. She felt that even if she were to look at him like this for her entire lifetime, it wouldn't be enough. (I really hope to become one of the soul mates in his life and stay by his side, not just as a passerby!)

Gu Xiuxun scratched her head and felt extremely worried at the same time, fearing that Sun Mo would get in trouble.

As for Lu Zhiruo, she sat on the floor with both legs bent and her arms hugging around her knees. Her gaze had never left Sun Mo from the beginning until now. There was nothing on her mind, but it also seemed as if she was thinking about a lot of things.

"Teacher, you won't leave me, right?"

Lu Zhiruo, who had lost her father, didn't wish to lose Sun Mo as well.

Everyone here was high star-level great teachers, and it wouldn't be an issue even if they didn't sleep for 10 to 14 days. Just as the initial interest was over, and they planned on meditating to kill some time, something changed at Sun Mo's side.

A stream of platinum glow soared into the air, encompassing him entirely!

"What?"

Everyone turned their heads and looked over, feeling surprised.

The light was sacred and pure, scattering down like fine rain.

When the light landed on the great teachers, it made them feel as if they had taken a hot bath that washed off the impurities on their bodies. They felt as if they were several tens kilograms lighter.

At this moment, several tens of people immediately gained enlightenment.

Swoosh!

Xu Chunbo suddenly shot up and looked at Sun Mo in astonishment.

This...

He had condensed a holy heart?

(My god, aren't you too much of a genius?)

Xu Chunbo subconsciously looked outside. If he hadn't seen it for himself, he wouldn't believe that only half a day had passed!

Secondary Saint Zhou's countenance sank and he suddenly felt helpless!

How could he compete against a genius like this?

"I can't afford to offend him! I can't afford to offend him!"

Chen Zhiming shook his head and sighed.

"It's really the case of the younger generation exceeding the old! I have the urge to give up!"

Du Changong felt very emotional.

The other secondary saints' countenances weren't good either. They had become famous for a very long time and naturally knew of the holy book's prowess. How were they going to continue with Sun Mo condensing a holy heart so quickly?

The lights dissipated and Sun Mo got up.

Swoosh!

Everyone stood up with respectful expressions. They could sense that Sun Mo's disposition had changed compared to when it was in the morning.

"Sun... Secondary Saint Sun, you've condensed a holy heart?"

Gu Xiuxun asked in surprise.

"I have no idea either. I just feel that my heart is beating very quickly and it feels very hot." Sun Mo explained.

"That's simple. Wouldn't you know just from releasing a great teacher halo?"

Chen Zhiming suggested.

Pa!

Sun Mo snapped his fingers loudly and the expressions of everyone in the hall immediately paused. They sank into a dazed state, looking like they were hypnotized.

"Teacher, to think that your Unrealized Dream can affect secondary saints?"

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed.

Wei Ziyou and Xu Chunbo were saints and were naturally unaffected by this halo. They had also wanted to say this, but when they heard Lu Zhiruo saying it, they were all perplexed.

(Why didn't you get immersed in Unrealized Dream?)

(Your father may be a saint, but you aren't one, right?)