

## Teacher 1331

Chapter 1331 Peak Of Life, Saint Gate's Sect Lord

On the arena, Gongsun Huiying's longsword moved like the rain and lightning, attacking fiercely, aiming for her opponent's life!

Shang Li was caught in a straitened situation. However, he came from a great teacher clan after all and his standards weren't low. Even without the determination to obtain a victory, it was still possible for him to come to a draw in this match

The more Gongsun Huiying fought, the more anxious she was. Seeing that she couldn't take down her opponent after so long, she couldn't help but shouted, "Are you a man? Is it very interesting to be a coward?"

Shang Li felt very awkward and looked toward Sun Mo who was next to the arena. Shang Li wanted to ask if he should retaliate.

However, Sun Mo didn't give him any instructions.

"Haha, she's going to be driven to death from anger!"

Qin Yaoguang laughed and clapped happily.

"Two wins and one draw, it's a sure win!"

Lu Zhiruo was satisfied.

"It's over!"

Sun Mo let out a long breath. Given how forceful Saint Zhou was and how unwilling he was to admit his losses, he'd definitely be anxious to get a win after losing two consecutive rounds. Therefore, they'd just have to be on the defense.

The more anxious Gongsun Huiying became, the more loopholes appeared in her attacks. However, Shang Li was too conservative and didn't dare to retaliate. The match dragged out for half an hour and they came to a draw.

At the instant Li Wanjun announced the results, Sun Mo's close supporters immediately cheered loudly.

He had defeated a saint!

From today onward, Sun Mo was undoubtedly the number one great teacher in the Nine Provinces!

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo out of agitation, tears streaking down her face. Her teacher had finally proven that it wasn't that she wasn't outstanding enough but that Saint Zhou didn't have good judgment.

Saint Zhou wanted to walk off in fury, but after seeing this scene, he suddenly sighed and turned to walk toward Sun Mo and Li Ziqi.

The moment he moved, everyone fell silent again and stared at him.

“What the hell? He’s unconvinced? He wants to have a battle personally?”

“He’s a saint after all. It can’t be that he can’t afford to lose, right?”

“He is probably the first saint to be defeated by a secondary saint, right?”

The audience discussed amongst themselves. The entire Nine Provinces had known about the grudge between Saint Zhou and Li Ziqi. “Great Teacher Li, with regards to my refusal to accept you as my personal disciple, it’s due to the limitations of my abilities and I wasn’t able to see your potential. I’ll offer my apologies to you here!”

Saint Zhou said and suddenly bowed for ten seconds.

“Saint, you don’t have to do this. We’re all great teachers. Which of us haven’t committed any wrongs before?”

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Li Ziqi broke into a smile. “Moreover, I have to thank you. Without your rejection, I won’t be able to meet my teacher!”

To speak the truth, Li Ziqi hated Saint Zhou. However, she was also thankful toward him. If he had taken her in, how could she have met her teacher?

Saint Zhou straightened his back and then looked at Sun Mo, reaching out his hand.

Sun Mo laughed and shook his hand.

“You have a good disciple!”

Saint Zhou sighed. “As for you, you’re even more outstanding. I feel ashamed of my inferiority!”

“Good, very good. Let bygones be bygones, and all will be well!”

Li Wanjun clapped.

After that, Saint Zhou left, and his close supporters followed behind him, feeling very angry.

“Father, why did you have to apologize?”

“You fool, Sun Mo is only 40 years old. Now that he has become the sect lord, he’ll at least be in this position for 500 years. Moreover, he is a secondary saint. How long do you think his influence in the great teacher world will last?”

Saint Zhou reproached, “If I don’t take the initiative to apologize, will you guys still have a chance to stand out after I die?”

Everyone looked very dejected. That was true. At the thought of their archenemy standing at the top of the great teacher world, they’d feel that their futures were very bleak.

“Keep a low profile in the future!”

Saint Zhou sighed. He didn’t expect that his arrogant rejection of Li Ziqi back then had become the greatest stain in his life.

This contention for the sect lord position had the attention of the entire Nine Provinces.

Sun Mo had a great battle result, achieving two wins and one draw. This pushed his reputation to the peak.

Someone said that Sun Mo had actually won two rounds as Gongsun Huiying was more talented than Shang Li. However, the match ended up in a tie thanks to Sun Mo's guidance.

Right now, many people were envious of Coal Briquette, Bai Xiaoquan, as well as Shang Li for being able to acknowledge Sun Mo as their teacher. It was because as Sun Mo's status became extremely high, it was very difficult to become his students.

Just like how a country mustn't be without a ruler for a day, the saint gate mustn't be without a sect lord for a day!

Seven days later, Sun Mo assumed the position officially.

He became the youngest Saint Gate's sect lord in the Nine Provinces' history.

Sun Mo didn't seek to leave his name in history, but he wanted the world to become better. He wanted there to no longer be cases of young children like Coal Briquette having to risk their lives yet still being unable to fill their stomachs.

After one month of familiarizing himself with his duties, Sun Mo called for a Great Teachers Meet of the Nine Provinces.

All schools, regardless if they had the famous school titles or were just ordinary schools, must send a representative to attend the meeting.

During the meeting, Sun Mo announced five changes!

The first one was that from that day onward, the Saint Gate would mobilize funds to show great support in botany, the study of beast taming, and other subjects related to people's livelihood. To put it simply, this was to encourage more great teachers to take the initiative into researching how to increase crops production and animal farming.

In the past, everyone pursued alchemy and weaponsmithing. Only those without the ability would learn botany and other subjects. However, Sun Mo wanted to change this situation.

As the saying went, money could do anything. Therefore, Sun Mo gave them a huge bonus. If there was a Grandpa Yuan[1] amongst them, many people in the Nine Provinces would not starve to death.

The second one was to promote weaponsmithing, undergo technological revolution, and increase productivity.

It was to put in effort to let the Nine Provinces move from being an agrarian society to an industrial society.

The third one was to establish the patents department in the Saint Gate.

Right now, everyone kept amazing arts and techniques to themselves. Even a vendor selling fried dough fritters would only pass down his secret recipe to his sons and not daughters.

The unique recipes that were beneficial to society were all monopolized by individuals, with them fearing that the recipes would be stolen. Therefore, it was impossible to increase the productivity and scale of private workshops.

Sun Mo's patent policy aimed to let them contribute their monopolized skills. While earning patents, they'd also be able to expand production and promote societal and technological progress.

This required the dependence on the Saint Gate's reputation and martial prowess. Therefore, Sun Mo established a new department that was fully equipped with the most advanced spirit runes firearms.

To put it simply, they were the armed debt collector team.

If there were people who didn't pay the patent fees, they could just wait for their entire families to be arrested and sent to mine coals!

The fifth change was to establish a professional skills academy, providing children with unique specialties to have a new path.

In current times, there were usually two paths to advance in life. One was to take the imperial examinations while the other one was to cultivate and become a great teacher.

Sun Mo now opened up a third path.

If a student was unable to sense spirit qi and couldn't cultivate, it didn't matter. Even if they didn't have the capabilities of studying the Four Books and Five Classics to become a government official, it didn't matter either. They could go to this school to pick up a skill.

There were similar jobs in the past, such as varying apprenticeships and master craftsmen. However, society referred to them as craftsmen and didn't show them enough respect.

Some craftsmen were even slaves.

This change introduced by Sun Mo raised their statuses in society and allowed for sharing of techniques. If other people were to use these skills, they'd have to pay the patent fees.

After this change was announced, the craftsmen erupted with tremendous enthusiasm in their work. After all, who wouldn't want to live better lives?

In the past, craftsmen were nothing. But now, even the great teachers recognized their work as a skill. They could even gain a grandmaster title.

Therefore, many skills were presented.

Sun Mo saw sweets recipes, explosive recipes, and even the preliminary forms of matchlocks being created. There were also other classified skills such as ship-crafting skills.

Sun Mo's revolution caused skills to surge and out of which, some of them brought about tremendous convenience to society

Resources could only display extremely high values when they were unified.

It was like how after the rubber-making recipe was created and contributed from the south, there'd be people who'd think of using them to make rubber wheels without Sun Mo's involvement.

Sun Mo also wanted to introduce common education to all citizens, but he didn't dare to do so since it'd cost too much money.

These five changes caused all the representatives who had attended the meeting to be stunned. However, they had to admit that although some great teachers were conservative and stagnant, most of them relied on their intelligence for a living. They only needed to think about it seriously to be able to see the benefits brought by these changes.

Therefore, these changes were applied.

In just one year, the effects were shown.

The Nine Provinces in the past had been like a lifeless fat stay-home guy, but now, it was like a handsome young man who had quitted m\*sturbating and getting into a relationship, running endlessly in a life with bright prospects.

As a result, Sun Mo's status stabilized even

**more.**

Although he hadn't died, it was for sure that his achievements would be able to be ranked in the top five of the great teachers historical rankings.

Every day, there'd be seniors from royal families or established clans who'd bring their children and wait to ask to meet Sun Mo, wanting their children to be taken under his wing.

Sun Mo didn't act cold and lofty, refusing all of them. It was because he knew that if he wanted to promote some changes, he must have the support from major characters with great authority and influence. Therefore, he'd take in princes as well as sons of high-ranking officials.

In the sect lord's office in the Saint Gate's headquarters.

This was an office used by Sun Mo alone. It was big, with 200 square meters and also a resting room, a toilet, as well as a room for his assistant.

For 24 hours every day, as long as Sun Mo didn't leave this office, he'd have a female assistant constantly on the standby, ready to work for him.

"You're so annoying. What if the female assistant comes in?"

Mei Ziyu's cheeks flushed red. She straightened her skirt and glanced at Sun Mo.

She had just been nourished by Sun Mo.

"That won't happen. The work I assigned them won't be done so quickly!"

Sun Mo tidied his clothes and poured Mei Ziyu a cup of water. Their relationship had improved by leaps and bounds half a month ago.

It was by Mei Yazhi's request.

There was no helping it. Sun Mo's status had grown increasingly. Although Mei Yazhi wasn't scared that Sun Mo would treat her daughter badly, it'd still be better to get the deed done and the deal sealed.

It'd be even better if Mei Ziyu could give birth to a son.

"How does it feel after being the sect lord for a year?" Mei Ziyu teased. "Do you feel very important and mighty?"

"Not really, but it is tiring. There are too many trivial matters."

At the thought of these things, Sun Mo felt tired and wanted to escape.

A sect lord had a lot of work to begin with. Moreover, Sun Mo even introduced a great revolution and thus his work increased even more. If it wasn't that he had great subordinates, he'd die from overworking.

"A capable person should do more work!" Mei Ziyu smiled. "Oh right, how is Sister Xinhui?"

"I don't know!"

Sun Mo frowned.

An Xinhui had wanted to stay in the Saint Gate for a while and spend time with Sun Mo, but An Zaiyi had found excuses to reject her. As for their wedding, it was also constantly delayed.

"I wonder what Saint An is thinking. He won't be able to find another grandson-in-law like you in the entire Nine Provinces!"

Mei Ziyu was perplexed. "But the Central Province Academy seems to be going strong. It has gotten first place in this year's 'A' grade league tournament test and has risen to the ranks of the Nine Greats."

"That's right, it's very strong!"

Sun Mo returned to his desk and was about to start working when a familiar 'ding' that he hadn't heard for a very long time rang out by his ears!

Chapter 1332 Number One Famous School Battle of the Nine Provinces

"Congratulations on becoming the sect lord, reaching a pinnacle in your career! You're rewarded with one mysterious gift!"

The system's congratulation that hadn't rung for very long finally appeared.

"System, why have you been dead for the past few years?"

Sun Mo teased, having the feeling of meeting an old friend once again. "You've owed me a lot of rewards."

The system didn't reply and was so quiet as if it had never appeared. Only a chest that was flashing in silver light landed in front of Sun Mo.

Sun Mo opened it.

There wasn't any voice that introduced the item he obtained like there was in the past. It was still silent as a winter day that had a thick layer of accumulating snow.

There was only a silver turtle shell floating in front of him.

"Hmmm? This thing?"

Sun Mo was stunned. This turtle shell required him to collect seven pieces of them to form a complete shell. As Sun Mo had only had six and had been lacking one, he had forgotten about it. He didn't expect to obtain it as a mysterious prize.

But wasn't it too big of a fraud?

He felt that it didn't feel like a precious item!

"Sun Mo, I still have work to do, so I'll be leaving soon!"

Mei Ziyu returned to Jixia Academy through the teleportation gate to complete her studies.

At this moment, Sun Mo took out all the turtle shell pieces and put them together. Then a light beam that was over one foot long spurted out like spring water. "If you can see this, then my mission should have ended, and you should already be standing at the pinnacle of the great teacher world. As a reward, I'll tell you the secret of this world."

The voice belonged to the system, but it should have been pre-recorded.

Sun Mo continued listening and his expression turned solemn.

The system's message was too astonishing, so much so that Sun Mo was unwilling to believe it. However, if he were to take a more realistic approach to consider things, there didn't seem to be any loopholes.

After Sun Mo became a saint, he naturally knew how many great teachers there were and what star-level they were respectively at.

Out of which, saints were the fewest in number, with only a handful of them. Sun Mo found this very strange. After all, there were quite a number of secondary saints in comparison.

Right now, the mystery had been solved.

"It's no wonder I keep having the feeling that I have forgotten some people!"

Sun Mo got up and walked over to the window, looking at the sky illuminated by the sunset. He suddenly felt that the world was shrouded in darkness.

In the following days, Sun Mo pushed away some work and started focusing on researching spirit runes.

Some people said that Ancestor Sun had new inspiration and this made the entire spirit runes circle become agitated. After all, the spirit runes electronic devices that Sun Mo invented had entered every home, bringing great improvements to people's lives.

Of course, spirit runes firearms were the most amazing of them all. They allowed ordinary people to be able to explore the Darkness Continent as well. Although the death rate was a lot higher than

cultivators, the great returns made people who were unafraid of death keep on flocking toward the Darkness Continent.

It was another day in July and the sun was hot like fire.

Sun Mo's spirit runes invention hadn't been announced, but a new great topic erupted in the great teacher world.

An exploration team had found an ancient divine hall that had yet to be explored on the third level of the Darkness Continent.

The moment this piece of news was reported, the entire Nine Provinces broke into a commotion. It was because this meant that there'd be all sorts of lost secret treasures waiting to be discovered in unexplored terrain.

The first people who couldn't sit still were the Nine Greats. They formed explorer groups and prepared to travel there.

Usually, after people discovered such darkness ruins, the Saint Gate would hide the news and try to keep it a secret. But this time around, too many people already knew about

Therefore, distribution became a problem.

Thankfully, great teachers were revered in the Nine Provinces. The final decision was that the Nine Greats as well as the Saint Gate's explorer groups would be the first powers to lead the exploration.

They'd be followed by the 'A' grade famous schools, as well as the top-tiered strong empires in the Nine Provinces, such as the Great Tang and the others. The list would then go down

To sum it up, it'd be dependent on strength.

Of course, the Saint Gate and the Nine Greats relied on their reputation, so they couldn't appear too greedy. Therefore, they found an excuse to say that they were going to use the ancient divine hall to carry out the Number One Famous School Battle of the Nine Provinces.

The school who found the most valuable secret treasures would be the number one in the Nine Provinces.

This suggestion wasn't bad. The last contention amongst the Nine Greats was ten years ago, and it was indeed time for them to go through another round of ranking.

The Central Province Academy, especially, had been waiting for very long, wanting to recover the glory from their past.

With Sun Mo around, it was an easy feat for Lu Zhiruo to find a leisure job in the Saint Gate. However, she didn't do that. With Sun Mo as her role model, she wanted to teach and educate people, helping the children. Therefore, she taught in the Central Province Academy.

Although her star-level wasn't too high, she was hardworking and serious. She was like a brick that could be moved to wherever she was needed.



Li Ziqi had stopped teaching students as much. Instead, she led a spirit runes team and tackled some technical problems.

Take now for example, she was studying spirit qi steam engines.

As for Sun Mo's other students, they had all rushed over to the Saint Gate after hearing this matter. If it wasn't for their relationship with Sun Mo, they'd be unable to enter that ancient divine hall.

"We can join the Saint Gate's exploration team!"

Qin Yaoguang grinned and massaged Sun Mo's shoulders.

Sun Mo's students had all turned of age and Sun Mo couldn't interfere much in their actions anymore. Therefore, he gave them his silent consent.

After the three months' preparation ended, the various famous schools' explorer groups gathered on the third level of the Darkness Continent, outside the ancient divine hall.

By the time Sun Mo and his students rushed over, they saw that many tents had been set up and the place was crowded with people.

"Wow, isn't that the Heavenly Mystery Academy's headmaster? He came too?"

Qin Yaoguang saw many famous people and was very agitated. "Other than fighting for the title of being the top famous school, they'll also be fighting for secret treasures in this exploration. Therefore, all the famous schools sent out their elites."

Tantai Yutang rubbed his palms together, ready to put up a good show, getting his hands on a secret treasure of darkness that could be treated as a family heirloom.

After finding out about Sun Mo's arrival, the respective famous school's group leader came to pay respect to him.

"This time around, will Aunt Mei be the one to lead the group?"

Sun Mo didn't dare to act arrogant in front of Mei Yazhi.

"En!"

Mei Yazhi sipped on tea while looking excited. "But the Jixia Academy's two headmasters have come too. This time around, we're going to prove ourselves."

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Sun Mo welcomed and sent off people. When he saw An Xinhui, he was a little surprised.

"Headmaster An didn't come?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"He came!"

An Xinhui sighed. For some reason, when she saw Sun Mo again, she felt that they were even more distant than before.

To everyone, an unexplored darkness ruin being placed right before them was like an unparalleled beauty who wasn't wearing clothes. Who'd be able to hold it in?

When it reached the decided time to set off, the nine groups from the famous schools gushed into this ancient divine hall, unable to wait any longer.

"Let's go too!"

Sun Mo led the 50-men team of judges from the Saint Gate and entered the divine hall.

Other than them, there were three other groups who'd move separately after they entered the ruins.

There were no light rays in the ruins and it was very dark. However, this wasn't a problem for everyone. Other than having prepared illuminating tools, high-level cultivators were able to see things in dark environments.

As the sect lord, Sun Mo didn't need to put himself in danger. There was a small team of professionals in front who'd test if there were toxins in the air, if the underground water was safe, as well as if there were any traps.

The group advanced gradually.

Two days passed by. The Saint Gate's team didn't not obtain any valuable spoils, but they had seen quite a number of strange murals.

"Why do I feel that this place is like a spaceship from outer space?"

Li Ziqi frowned.

"Spaceship?" What's that?" Xianyu Wei felt curious.

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Li Ziqi didn't know if she should explain this. It was something she had seen in the Black-White Game.

"I wonder how Zhiruo and the others are doing."

Helian Beifang felt worried.

"With Mistress An taking care of here, it'll definitely be fine."

The moment Qin Yaoguang said that, her ears twitched.

"Everyone, be careful and remain silent."

Sun Mo raised his hand to gesture to everyone to stop moving forward.

Very soon, a figure wearing a cloak appeared not far away. His voice was very deep. "Sun Mo, bring your people and leave this place. Otherwise, all of you will die."

"Who is this, putting on an act here?"

Zhou Zhiwang scolded. He was the vice-leader of the team and an expert in the legendary realm.

"Sun Mo, leave this place! Do it as soon as possible!"

The cloaked figure hadn't finished his words when Zhou Zhiwang darted out and slashed out with his blade.

Boom!

However, he didn't manage to hit anything.

"It must be people from the Dark Dawn. They must be wanting to hoard the treasures here for themselves and are deliberately putting on an act!"

Zhou Zhiwang spat out thick phlegm and had everyone continue to move forth. He felt that Sun Mo was too careful and if this continued, all the good things would have been snatched by others.

"Sect Lord, I don't want to say this, but speed is vital in exploring a darkness ruin!"

Zhou Zhiwang shared his experience. "I know that you're worried that we'd have casualties, but this is inevitable."

In Zhou Zhiwang's opinion, Sun Mo was too softhearted.

"Everyone, be more careful."

Sun Mo was very worried. He reckoned that not just the Dark Dawn, but the people from the dark famous school would also not miss out on this great opportunity.

After exploring for another hour, agonizing cries suddenly rang out from the scout group in front.

"Stay here and don't move! Teacher Zhou, protect the group!"

As Sun Mo said this, he darted out.

"Sect Lord, save me!"

A scout was dragged into the darkness by a monster that was flashing with luminous blue light.

There were no traces of blood or corpses at the scene, but all the members of the scout group had gone missing.

Zhou Zhiwang was very strong and naturally wouldn't stay behind to wait. He followed after Sun Mo.

"Where are they?"

"I don't know!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Sigh, I knew that we should have moved together, but you had to send the scout group ahead first. In the end, they still end up in trouble!"

Zhou Zhiwang was upset. If everyone stuck together, they could take care of each other.

"Teacher Zhou, if everyone stuck together, there'd be even more casualties!"

Li Ziqi defended Sun Mo.

The other party could wipe out a five-men team scout group without any sound within five seconds. How terrifyingly strong was this?

“Leave this place!” Sun Mo instructed.

“Why?”

Zhou Zhiwang was unwilling to do so.

“At least two-thirds of the people in this group aren’t a match for that monster.”

Sun Mo explained.

“You guys can leave if you want, but I refuse to leave!”

Zhou Zhiwang was extremely upset. As the vice-leader, he had the right to claim a share of the spoils. However, given how careful Sun Mo was, it’d take forever before they could find any secret treasures!

And now, Sun Mo was still thinking of leaving!

“Those who don’t wish to leave can come with me!”

Zhou Zhiwang was planning on splitting up the group. He was in the legendary realm and had the right to do so.

Chapter 1333 Ancient Divine Hall, Slaughtered by Fate

No one cowered. All of them were planning to follow Zhou Zhiwang to continue exploring this ancient divine hall.

“Alright then!”

Sun Mo shook his head. He realized that he had underestimated human greed. To everyone, the risk of death was a far cry from the temptation of the spoils found.

Moreover, they might not necessarily be the ones to die.

Due to this small episode, Zhou Zhiwang had taken over the leadership of the group.

There was no helping it. Sun Mo’s reputation was on teaching and management, not exploring. Moreover, he was only in the legendary realm and wasn’t strong enough.

Hence, Sun Mo just led his students and followed behind the group.

“Be careful. If you see that the situation isn’t right, just run!”

Sun Mo reminded them in a soft voice.

After Zhou Zhiwang took control over the group, their progress clearly sped up.

This made Sun Mo feel very uneasy

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Since monsters had appeared, they wouldn't disappear. Moreover, they had intellect. As expected, half an hour later, just as everyone's tensed feelings relaxed, the monsters launched another sneak attack.

This time around, they attacked from the sides.

Everyone saw these monsters clearly.

They were living creatures that were the size of cheetahs. With their translucent bodies, when they remained hidden and not moving, they could integrate into the darkness. But when they moved, they would be extremely fast. Moreover, they'd give off a faint blue luminous light, looking like illuminating jellyfish.

The monsters pounced in front of their prey, biting toward their heads. As a result, some people swung their blades to slash at them, but the blades merely passed through the monsters' bodies as if they had just slashed a lump of liquid, not leaving any injury.

On the other hand, after the monsters bit their prey, the prey would shatter into a wisp of black smoke and dissipate into the air.

"What the hell?"

This strange scene caused everyone to feel the chills!

Their attacks were useless while the monsters' attacks could deal instant kills, catching them off guard. How were they going to fight?

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Zhou Zhiwang swung his sword, sending sword qis out and beheading two monsters that were getting close.

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"Weapons won't be able to hurt them! Use spirit qi to attack!"

Seeing this, Zhou Zhiwang quickly reminded everyone.

Spirit qi attacks referred to blade qis, sword qis, as well as various ultimate moves. Using punches was useless.

Hearing this, everyone went all out and cleared up this wave of monsters very quickly.

"What... What are these things? I have never seen them before!"

Zhou Zhiwang looked toward a long-haired great teacher who specialized in archeology and study of the species of darkness.

"I don't know!"

The long-haired great teacher shook his head. "The way the casualties die is too strange!"

Humans would turn into a wisp of black smoke and disappear after being bitten by them?

What on earth was going on?

Before everyone could figure things out, a big problem appeared half an hour later.

This time around, it was a large group of monsters charging forth, wanting to crush them with the advantage of numbers!

“Get into formation!”

Zhou Zhiwang bellowed loudly.

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Everyone then put up a fight, wiping out this monster group that consisted of 500 monsters. However, they had yet to catch their breaths when another big group of monsters arrived.

“F\*ck, aren’t we too unlucky?”

Zhou Zhiwang felt that he must have stirred up a monster nest. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have encountered so many monsters. However, they mustn’t retreat. “Everyone, come on, let’s do it! There shouldn’t be anymore after we’re done killing this batch! Everyone, unleash your ultimate moves!”

It turned out that Zhou Zhiwang’s guess was wrong. After this group of monsters was wiped out, a few minutes later, another batch of monsters appeared.

“What’s happening?” A great teacher became anxious. “Why are they coming non-stop?”

Although each individual monster’s battle prowess wasn’t high, with such a large group of them charging forth, as time passed, their group size would slowly be reduced as they got worn out.

As expected, a slightly weaker great teacher over-depleted his spirit qi, and his body became fatigued. In a moment of carelessness, he got bitten by a monster at the thigh and was then pulled out of the formation.

Sun Mo and Zhou Zhiwang wanted to save him, but the monster’s speed was too fast, and it quickly bit his neck.

Pa!

The unlucky great teacher instantly shattered into a wisp of black smoke.

“Teacher Zhou, we mustn’t fight anymore! We must move away!”

Sun Mo tried to persuade him.

“There are so many monsters here. They must be guarding some secret treasure!”

Zhou Zhiwang was unwilling to give up.

The monsters were not fools. They’d usually be guarding over heavenly or earthly treasures so that they could enjoy them.

“Everyone, let’s buck up and fight our way in to take a look! If there’s nothing, we’ll leave!”

After saying that, Zhou Zhiwang charged to the front line.

Even though this legendary realm great teacher was rash and rough, he was very courageous. With him in the lead, the other great teachers' morales were also boosted.

"Let's stop!"

Sun Mo instructed. The way these monsters appeared gave him a very bad feeling. It was like how new monsters would keep on appearing in games.

When he used Divine Sight on them, all he could see were the big red words 'unknown living creatures'.

Zhou Zhiwang turned back.

"Teacher Zhou, there's no need to worry. Since we aren't contributing, we won't ask to have a share of the spoils either!"

Sun Mo clarified.

"Coward!"

Zhou Zhiwang cursed in a soft voice and hastened his footsteps as he attacked.

On the other hand, Sun Mo led his students and came to a stop. Very soon, the footsteps of Zhou Zhiwang's group went further and further away along with the sounds of combat until Sun Mo couldn't hear anything anymore.

"Do you guys think that there's a secret treasure in front?"

Qin Yaoguang felt curious and threw a glance at Sun Mo. "Teacher, I want to go take a look..."

"No!"

Sun Mo rejected.

"Be patient and wait a little!"

Li Ziqi persuaded.

Sun Mo thought that they'd have to wait for very long, but in just 15 minutes, a big group of monsters appeared.

This scene made everyone's pupils contract fiercely, and the muscles at the back of their necks tensed up. Damn it, could it be that Zhou Zhiwang and the others were all wiped out?

"Retreat!"

Sun Mo had his students leave first while he stayed behind to deal with the monsters.

At this moment, the monsters gushed forth at extremely fast speed, and the most terrifying aspect was that they didn't make a sound when their feet landed on the ground. Therefore, by the time they were discovered, it was already too late.

Being left with no other choice, Sun Mo drew out two handguns and started shooting.

The spirit rune handguns didn't have any recoil impact. In addition to Sun Mo's sharp eagle-like vision and his great control over his body, every single one of his shots hit.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the gunshots were launched, the monsters' heads exploded in succession.

Sun Mo waited for his students to run for a distance before he also darted out quickly.

However, the monsters gave chase relentlessly!

"Teacher, this isn't working! We're unable to shake them off!"

Tantai Yutang frowned. These monsters must have some kind of amazing tracking capabilities. He had already thrown out secret medicine to cover their scents, but it was useless.

He then tossed out poison gas, but it also didn't work.

"Let me try!"

Li Ziqi took out a spirit rune grenade the size of a thumb and threw it out hard. When the monsters charged past the grenade, it exploded. As a result, the passageway that was over ten meters long was immediately drowned by the blue sea of lightning.

Rumble! Rumble!

It was as if the place had become a lightning forest.

"Eldest Martial Sister, your spirit runes weapons are getting increasingly amazing!"

Qin Yaoguang praised.

"Teacher, what should we do?"

Li Ziqi's expression turned solemn. They could retreat, but what about Lu Zhiruo? She was still with the Central Province Academy's great teacher group.

Moreover, Sun Mo might go to look for Jixia Academy's group to save Mei Ziyu as well!

"You guys get out first! I'll go save them!"

Sun Mo suggested.

"Teacher, we aren't kids anymore!"

Jiang Leng, who had always been a person of few words, spoke up, "Moreover, Zhiruo is also our senior martial sister. Since she's in danger, we can't leave her be!"

"Teacher, we're all adults now!" Helian Beifang laughed. "I even have a son now!"

"What? You have a son?"

Xianyu Wei was astonished.

"Why didn't you say that earlier?"



Qin Yaoguang rolled her eyes at Helian Beifang and then looked toward Xianyu Wei. "Haven't you been with Helian Beifang these few years? Why are you so astonished?"

Li Ziqi's lips twitched. (I don't even know where the hell my son is now.)

In the past few years, she had been constantly pestered by her aunt to get married until she found it annoying.

To speak the truth, she didn't wish to give birth to any man's child except her teacher's.

"Since you have a son now, all the more you mustn't go!"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Teacher, fleeing in face of danger isn't the way men of the plains do things!"

Helian Beifang didn't wish to continue this conversation and darted to the front of the group. "I'll open up the way and find Senior Martial Sister Zhiruo!"

"At times like this, it's still up to me!"

Qin Yaoguang was very proud because her tracking skills were the best!

In an area in the ancient divine hall.

The Skyraise Academy's great teacher group was facing the Dark Dawn's group led by the Daybreak Starlord.

"We saved you guys. Aren't you even going to say a word of thanks?"

The Daybreak Starlord was very disappointed. He was still holding onto a bamboo container that was filled with iced soy milk.

"What a joke. Who asked you guys to save us?"

As a saint realm cultivator, Zou Zhaoming spoke with confidence, "I'd be able to take care of those trashy monsters by myself!"

"Is everyone from the Skyraise Academy so arrogant?" The Daybreak Starlord sneered, "Then can you tell me those monsters' background?"

After hearing this question, Zou Zhaoming's brows raised, and he understood the hidden meaning in the Daybreak Starlord's words. "You know that?"

"Of course!"

The Daybreak Starlord waved his hand impatiently. "Alright, we're done with the trash talk. You guys should hurry up and scam out of this divine hall. Otherwise, all of you will die."

"Vice-headmaster, why are we talking so much with these dark great teachers? We should just kill them!"

"That's right, we should kill every single one we see!"

“We should leave just because you told us to? Don’t we need face?”

The Skyraise Academy’s teachers and students lashed out angrily, their confidence extremely high.

The Daybreak Starlord was about to speak when his heart suddenly skipped a beat. After that, he looked toward the right and bellowed, “Who’s there?”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Everyone immediately went into formation.

“I didn’t expect to meet you again here!”

Sun Mo walked out of the shadows. After Qin Yaoguang discovered these two groups, she proposed to hide in the dark to take advantage of the situation, letting the two groups fight it out amongst themselves. However, they were still discovered.

“Sun Mo?”

The Daybreak Starlord felt very emotional to see Sun Mo once again. Back then, Sun Mo was just a newbie who had just entered the great teacher world, but now, he was already someone who could stand on equal grounds with him.

No in terms of influence, Sun Mo was at the level of the Dawn Sovereign.

“If it was another time and place, I’d give you a grand invitation to appreciate tea and talk about the world. But now, I hope that you can listen to a word of advice from me and let these great teacher groups quickly leave this place. Otherwise, all of you will die.”

The Daybreak Starlord’s tone sounded very sincere.

“Can you tell me the reason?”

Sun Mo asked. His impression of this Starlord was actually not bad.

“I’m

sorry, I can’t say it!”

The Daybreak Starlord shook his head and took a sip of soy milk gloomily. “Trust me this once! I won’t harm you!”

Chapter 1334 ‘Hand of Darkness’, World’s Secret!

Of course, it was impossible for Sun Mo to leave just because of one word from this person. However, just when he wanted to ask further, a dark great teacher suddenly appeared close to the Daybreak Starlord’s ears and said something. After that, this Starlord’s countenance turned extremely grim.

By the time he raised his head again and looked toward the group from the Skyraise Academy, his gaze was filled with killing intent.

“I’m sorry, there’s a change in the situation. All of you must die now!”

The Daybreak Starlord finished the soy milk in his hands. "If you don't put up a struggle, you can die an easier death!"

"Arrogant!"

The Skyraise Academy's leader flew into rage.

"What on earth happened?"

Xianyu Wei was confused.

"Sun Mo, I've always admired you and treated you as a close friend. So this time around, I'll help you out!"

As the Daybreak Starlord spoke, he tossed a piece of rock that was the size of a walnut to Sun Mo. "This is a secret treasure that we from the Dark Dawn use to search for our companions. It's similar to your spirit qi radar. With it, you'll be able to find our main force. They should be surrounding the Central Province Academy's great teacher group and killing them!"

"Why?"

Sun Mo was perplexed.

"Someone will explain it to you!"

After the Daybreak Starlord said that, he appeared before the Skyraise Academy's leader in a flash and launched a heavy punch.

Boom!

Spirit pressure gushed out.

"Teacher, what should we do?"

Helian Beifang didn't know what to do.

By right, dark great teachers were bad people and thus they should be helping the Skyraise Academy. However, the Daybreak Starlord didn't seem to be a completely bad person either.

"Could this be an excuse to make us leave and then they'd prepare to take us down individually?"

Xianyu Wei guessed.

"You're underestimating a Starlord's character!"

Li Ziqi was speechless. These people were very arrogant and didn't care to use such schemes.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo was worried about Lu Zhiruo and was planning on heading to look for the Central Province Academy's great teacher group first.

The secret treasure given by the Daybreak Starlord was a good thing. After it was channeled with spirit qi, a pointer would be condensed inside, and no matter where Sun Mo headed, it would continue to point in one direction.

Using it, Sun Mo found An Xinhui's group an hour later.

Right now, they were blocked by two groups of people in a side hall.

"Be careful not to be discovered!"

The moment Li Ziqi finished saying this, an arrow came down and struck her spirit rune armor, erupting a ball of bright sparks.

"What accuracy!"

Helian Beifang was surprised and immediately went on guard with his blade. Meanwhile, Jiang Leng had darted out, but soon his surprised gasp rang out.

"Junior Martial Sister?" Jiang Leng called out. "Teacher, it's Junior Martial Sister Baiwu!"

Li Ziqi's group was both a little surprised and happy.

Ying Baiwu followed Jiang Leng over, and with a plop, dropped to her knees in front of Sun Mo.

"Teacher, I'm sorry. Eldest Martial Sister, I didn't know that it was you!"

The iron-headed young girl had grown into a charming lady. Her black leather armor brought out her toned figure.

"Senior Martial Sister, you've joined the Dark Dawn?"

The moment Xianyu Wei asked this, Li Ziqi glared at her. (Are you stupid? Her father is the Dark Dawn's biggest boss. Is this considered joining?)

(It is Baiwu's home!)

"Get up!"

Sun Mo helped Ying Baiwu up and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she was looking quite good. Then, he recalled An Xinhui and the others, "The people from the Central Province Academy are in front?"

"Senior Martial Sister Zhiruo will be fine, but Mistress..."

Ying Baiwu was hesitant to speak.

Sun Mo wanted to go over but was pulled back by Ying Baiwu.

"Teacher Sun, don't go over. This world is a lot more dangerous than what you see it as. My father, Uncle Sun, and Uncle Su are all fighting hard for the future of the Nine Provinces!"

Ying Baiwu knelt again and tried hard to persuade Sun Mo.

"You guys wait here!"

Sun Mo swung off Ying Baiwu's hand and darted out at rapid speed.

Li Ziqi wanted to follow after him but was stopped by Tantai Yutang and Helian Beifang.

"Listen to Teacher. Don't go and create trouble!"

The sickly guy was suddenly very firm.

Li Ziqi gave him a punch in anger and then looked toward Ying Baiwu. "What happened to you back then?"

"After An Zaiyi woke up, saints kept on disappearing. My father knew that he wouldn't be able to hide anymore and thus planned on placing some bets on Teacher. However, he found my existence!"

Ying Baiwu explained simply, "He then quickly contacted Uncle Sun to have me moved!"

"So your disappearance is actually you being saved?"

Xianyu Wei was very angry. "Then why didn't you write a letter to Teacher to explain this? Do you know how many years Teacher stayed in the Darkness Continent to look for you?"

Ying Baiwu cried, "I can't. Otherwise, I'd expose everyone's traces!" "Who is the Uncle Sun you were referring to?"

Li Ziqi was puzzled. It sounded like this man was a major character on the same level as the Dawn Sovereign. Was there such a person in the Nine Provinces?

"Not everyone who has been exiled to the Darkness Continent would die. Sometimes, they'd live and reproduce there, forming tribes. After a while, some of them established a dark famous school to teach the next generation principles as well as the necessary information to survive."

Ying Baiwu introduced, "Uncle Sun is the current headmaster of the dark famous school!"

"He sounds very amazing!" Tantai Yutang wanted to meet this person, but what Ying Baiwu said next caused him to be stunned.

"He is also Teacher's father!"

(What?)

Everyone exchanged glances.

This piece of news was so surprising that everyone didn't know how they should react.

"What was happening?"

Li Ziqi could only ask this.

"Back then, Uncle Sun came to the Darkness Continent to train himself and discovered the truth to this world. He then set his lifelong goal to be the release of the people from the Nine Provinces!"

Ying Baiwu said, "Do you guys know? He was also the successor that An Zaiyi had chosen. He could have become a high and mighty shepherd, possessing almost endless life, but he gave up on that."

“Shepherd?”

Tantai Yutang scratched his head hard. (Why are there so many new terms? I’m feeling confused.)

“Isn’t it unsuitable for you to be addressing Teacher’s father as uncle?”

Xianyu Wei spotted a blind spot.

“Uncle told me to address him as such!”

Ying Baiwu thought to herself, (Is this the right time to think about this problem? The world is going to end!)

“Forget it, let’s not think about these things. I believe that Teacher will be able to take care of everything well!”

Tantai Yutang gave up on thinking.

Sun Mo ran crazily. Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks when he saw a group of black-clothed men surrounding An Zaiyi and An Xinhui.

As for the other teachers and students, all of them were dead with the exception of Gu Xiuxun, Jin Mujie, and Lu Zhiruo.

Sun Mo saw Liu Mubai and Fang Wuji, two great teachers with the beautiful reputation of being the twin jade annulus of Jinling when Sun Mo was still an intern teacher. However, they were both dead now.

This made Sun Mo feel very angry.

“Wuuuuu, Xuanyuan Po, you’re such a bad  
guy!”

Lu Zhiruo cried sadly.

“Senior Martial Sister, don’t cry!”

Xuanyuan Po held onto her, feeling troubled.

“I’m going to kill you! You’re a bad guy! Those are all Teacher’s colleagues and students!”

The papaya girl was so angry that she tried to grab Xuanyuan Po.

The combat addict didn’t wish to harm Lu Zhiruo, but the latter left a number of bloody scratches on his face. He was about to try to persuade her further when his body suddenly stiffened up and he turned his head. When he saw Sun Mo, he immediately lowered his head.

“Teacher!”

“Let go of her!”

Sun Mo bellowed.

Xuanyuan Po subconsciously let go.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo immediately dashed up to Sun Mo to complain to him, “These... These people are all bad. They killed everyone!” “Little Momo!”

An Xinhui called out in her heart.

“Sun... You’ve finally come!”

Gu Xiuxun and Jin Mujie were also covered in wounds. If it wasn’t because An Xinhui had been helping them, it’d have been over for the two of them as well.

“Headmaster An, given how strong you are, it doesn’t make sense that you aren’t able to protect the great teachers and students from your school, right?”

Sun Mo mocked and then looked toward the two major characters on the other side. “Dawn Sovereign, don’t you think that you’ve gone overboard by doing this? I thought of you as a good person!”

As for the other person, it was the dark famous school’s headmaster. However, Sun Mo didn’t wish to pay him any heed at the moment.

“Sometimes, good people have their difficulties too!”

Ji Shiwen sighed, “The people from the Central Province Academy must die.”

“Why?”

Sun Mo asked.

“It’s because An Zaiyi is the shepherd, and all the teachers and students in the Central Province Academy have the possibility of becoming the next generation shepherd.”

Headmaster Sun looked toward him with a cold tone. “And you’re the one with the highest likelihood!”

“Hey, hey, this is your son. Can you not be so fierce? We can talk things out slowly!”

Ji Shiwen tried to mediate the situation.

“What did you say?”

Sun Mo’s brows were furrowed so tightly together that they could clamp a nest of crabs to death.

“This Headmaster Sun was the personal disciple that I had the highest hopes for, a junior that I valued even more than my own son. At the same time, he’s also your father!”

An Zaiyi spoke up and looked straight at Sun Chuanming. “Unfortunately, he made me extremely disappointed!”

“My father?”

Sun Mo was stunned.

“You don’t need to have any emotional burden. I didn’t assume the responsibility of a father anyway, so you don’t have to accept

me!”

Sun Chuanming’s voice sounded very cold.

“What the f\*ck are you guys talking about?”

Sun Mo bellowed.

“That’s right, there’s no need to mention such trivial family matters. We’re better off talking about that ‘hand of darkness[1]’ that’s controlling the Nine Provinces!”

Ji Shiwen looked toward An Zaiyi. “The two successors you like the most are both present. Aren’t you going to say anything?”

“You guys won’t be able to win. You don’t know how powerful ‘God’ is!”

An Zaiyi’s tone was very calm like an emotionless robot. “Everything you have is given by God. Without God, you guys are just insignificant aboriginals that can’t even compare to ants! You should be thankful!”

“Grandfather!”

An Xinhui looked puzzled upon hearing this. Moreover, seeing her grandfather in this state made her feel very strange and scared.

“Who’d understand if you said it like this?” Ji Shiwen teased, “Why don’t I explain it for you?”

An Zaiyi didn’t stop him. Since he had made this great hunting plan, he didn’t plan on letting them leave alive. Therefore, it was fine even if they were to find out about the inside story.

“Sun Mo, the entire Nine Provinces is just a sheep pen and we, the great teachers, are just the food for the God that An Zaiyi mentioned!”

Ji Shiwen’s words didn’t sound horrifying, but when one gave it more careful thought, it’d give one the chills.

“All humans are food?”

Lu Zhiruo was surprised.

“Not all humans, only great teachers as well as people who can cultivate!”

Ji Shiwen explained.

Chapter 1335 Great Dreams Heart Sutra, Shepherd License!

This wasn’t a piece of breaking news but rather a nuclear explosion. Everyone was stunned after hearing it.

“Grandfather!”

An Xinhui looked toward An Zaiyi.



“What he says is right.”

An Zaiyi actually admitted to it, making it hard for An Xinhui to ask the countless questions in her heart.

“Just like us humans won’t eat maggots and bugs, that ‘God’ won’t eat ordinary humans either. To it, ordinary people are like low-grade ingredients. No, they can’t be referred to as ingredients but trash!”

Ji Shiwen explained.

“To put it more accurately, these people’s intellect and bodies are too weak. Even if they are eaten, they won’t be able to provide the slightest bit of nutrition!”

An Zaiyi added.

“That’s right. That is why ‘God’ will disseminate knowledge and bestow holy words, enlightening these people. Therefore, great teachers were born.”

Ji Shiwen smiled in self-mockery. “You guys have no idea, but the highest realm that cultivators dream of achieving—shattering the void—isn’t a transcendence. It refers to them having become ripe and ready to be eaten.

“Similarly, the highest realm for great teachers-saints—are also the most perfect fruits that contain the highest amount of energy

“There was a time when great teachers were sparse and humans were weak. Therefore, they were still manageable. However, as the Nine Provinces gradually developed, the number of great teachers surged tremendously and the people’s qualities started to improve by leaps and bounds. This gave that ‘God’ too much work, and thus it picked a shepherd to manage these ‘sheep’, thereby producing ‘ripened’ ingredients in a better and higher quantity way.

“Shepherd An, am I right?”

Ji Shiwen’s last sentence was filled with mockery.

“Thereabout. However, I need to correct one thing. ‘God’ has an extremely advanced civilization, and the shepherd picked is just its work habit. It’s not like ‘God’ can’t handle the workload!”

An Zaiyi’s lips twitched. “The rate at which ‘ingredients’ are produced by humans is too slow, and it is only enough to cover the most basic level of energy depletion for ‘God’, causing it to have no choice but to be in deep slumber for several hundred years in order to lower its energy depletion.”

“What is God?”

An Xinhui interjected.

An Zaiyi didn’t explain.

“You say that ‘God’ can bestow holy words and induce enlightenment. Then is it the same thing with the holy words one hears when they advance to become a secondary saint?”

An Xinhui then looked toward Ji Shiwen.

“Of course it is!”

Ji Shiwen felt very inferior. "We've been working hard all our lives, but to think that it's just to become food for others. An Zaiyi, don't you find this to be very sad?"

An Zaiyi didn't reply. He recalled how he had felt when he first heard of this great secret from his father. He was very astonished and in despair, then he felt great rage.

(To think that the father I respected is a lackey for someone?) (I can't accept it even if this 'someone' is God!)

Back then, although An Zaiyi was only a 7-stars, he was already a great teacher who had the magnanimity of a 'saint'. He loved his students.

At the thought of how the students he had put in so much hard work and effort to nurture were just going to be eaten by 'someone', becoming the necessary nutrients for someone else's survival, he was so angry that he felt like killing that 'God'.

That was what he did. With his father's death, he made use of the opportunity when he took over the shepherd identity and started attacking that 'God'.

However, the results were ridiculous!

It was like an ant challenging a great and supreme human, unable to even hurt the latter with their bite.

At that moment, An Zaiyi felt both helplessness and despair.

It was later proven that 'God' was forgiving. The An clan had shown their loyalty and value as 'sheepdogs[1]' and thus 'God' forgave his offensive act.

After that, An Zaiyi had thought of killing all of humanity.

If all of humanity were dead, 'God' would also die from having no food. However, when he saw children running and playing happily on the streets without any worries, when he saw childhood lovers grow up and get married, forming many blissful families, he couldn't bear to do it.

His son, An Xinhui's father, was a mediocre person. Therefore, he had devoted all his efforts into nurturing Sun Mo's father.

Due to the existence of some shackles and restraints, An Zaiyi was unable to tell Sun Mo's father the secret of this world. However, he'd occasionally give hints.

Things seemed to be within An Zaiyi's expectations. When he sent Sun Chuanming to train in the Darkness Continent, the latter then discovered the truth and 'went missing'.

At that moment, An Zaiyi felt consoled that the student he had nurtured was talented enough and didn't let his expectations down. However, he was also very disappointed at the same time.

It was because this path was destined to be hopeless and lead one to their demise.

An Zaiyi couldn't stand having to send the respected saints to 'God' stomachs one after another. However, in order to buy time for Sun Mo's father to grow, he endured it.

At the same time, he started to suppress the various geniuses in the great teacher world. With fewer 'ingredients', that 'God' would not be able to get any nourishment and would become weak.

However, when 'God' woke up once again, it noticed this abnormality.

An Zaiyi knew that there was no hiding anymore and thus challenged it. However, without any exception, it was another complete loss.

'God' had wanted to wipe out An Zaiyi, but this guy hadn't worked hard in nurturing a perfect successor in the past 100 years.

Left without a choice, 'God' could only let An Zaiyi find out about its civilization, letting him understand what a stupid decision it was to go against 'God'. It then subdued An Zaiyi utterly on the psychological level.

At the same time, the shepherd system—the Absolute Great Teacher System that Sun Mo had obtained—was introduced and used as a backup plan.

As for why Sun Mo was selected instead of An Xinhui, who had the reputation of being an unparalleled genius, it was because after the system had performed a scan, it realized that Sun Mo's ability to teach and nurture people was stronger.

To put it simply, he could teach and thus could nurture even more 'ingredients'!

A big reason Sun Mo was chosen was also because he was An Xinhui's fiancé and was related to the An Clan.

In the years An Zaiyi was in a coma, he appeared as if he had failed in his attempt to strive for the saint realm, but he was actually being brainwashed by God's civilization while he 'roaming' in the country 'God' was from.

Thereafter, a "brand new" An Zaiyi came back.

"Based on my understanding, you had put up a resistance before as well. But why did you give in?"

Ji Shiwen was puzzled. "Is the thought of standing at the pinnacle of the world and dominating all of humanity really so irresistible?"

An Zaiyi was silent.

Becoming a shepherd meant that one wouldn't be subject to illnesses and disasters. Moreover, they'd possess a long youth and lifespan. Most importantly, they could decide a person's life or death.

Regardless if the person was a saint, an emperor, a beauty, or a hero, the shepherd could decide on their life or death. As long as they were 'sacrificed', they'd become food for 'God'.

Even the unrivaled experts who had shattered the void couldn't kill 'God', so how would these people have the power to put up resistance?

"Teacher, give me an answer!"

Sun Chuanming spoke up.

“There’s no way to win!”

An Zaiyi let out a long sigh, and a painful expression finally appeared on his emotionless face. “I’ve seen God’s civilization before! They are too strong!”

“You stop resisting just because the enemies are very strong?”

Sun Chuanming couldn’t accept such an answer. He was the type who’d rather die than give in.

“Teacher, you taught me before that there are many things loftier than life and death!”

“Grandfather, why did that ‘God’ choose our An Clan?”

An Xinhui felt very upset. Her super strong capability to understand things allowed her to understand the situation. The grandfather she respected and loved was a lackey for ‘God’, helping it to enslave all lives in the Nine Provinces!

This was something An Xinhui couldn’t accept.

“It’s because our ancestors were very lucky. When God had just descended onto the Nine Provinces, they had given God some help. In return, our An Clan became its shepherds!”

When An Zaiyi talked about this, indescribable feelings flashed in his heart.

It was like how when a person was drowning, a dog dragged them to the shores. After that, the person was very thankful to it and gave it youth and power, letting it become the king of all dogs.

By right the dog king should be very happy since it had gotten everything. Moreover, its ‘master’ had never harmed it other than letting it send some ingredients over on a regular basis.

However, if this dog had a human nature and knew about kindness, evil, right, and wrong, then how would it choose?

To keep on sending one of its own as an ‘ingredient’ to the dining table of ‘God’?

That was something that had happened when the Nine Provinces were in the primitive eras. The An Clan’s ancestor, an aboriginal commoner in a primitive tribe, had relied on the knowledge bestowed by ‘God’ and became the tribe’s prophet. He had then nurtured various tribe chieftains.

Of course, all of these chieftains were eaten by ‘God’ without any exceptions.

“The reason you want to kill all of our school’s teachers and students is because we are from An... An... ‘s school? But we didn’t know anything!”

Jin Mujie was very enraged. She didn’t want to address An Zaiyi as the headmaster anymore, but she wasn’t able to call his name either because he was a saint.

“That’s right! We aren’t from the An Clan and don’t have the right to be that shepherd!”

Gu Xiuxun was angry.

“It’s because once our plan succeeds and we kill An Zaiyi as well as An Xinhui, there’s a very high possibility that the next shepherd will come from the Central Province Academy’s teachers and students. It’s because to ‘God’, you guys are the humans it is relatively more familiar with!”

Ji Shiwen explained.

The shepherd was a very important job, so that 'God' wouldn't choose someone it was unfamiliar with to take on the role.

"I'll tell you another piece of explosive news. You know about the Great Dreams Heart Sutra, right? It's the Central Province Academy's ultimate divine art. Anyone who has learned it before has a very high chance of becoming a sheepdog!"

Sun Chuanming let out a cold snort.

The Great Dreams Heart Sutra was a tool used to select sheepdogs. Its primary ability was to allow the cultivator to be able to see 'God', hear its guidance, and unconsciously be influenced by God. The person's perspectives would be remodeled by it, thereby becoming its believer and faithful lackey.

"But this time around, everyone who enters this ancient divine hall will have to die!"

Ji Shiwen smiled in self-mockery. "You guys have seen those monsters, right? Some people have been 'killed' by them. That's actually a means to process ingredients. Once a person is 'killed by them, they'll become pure energy and be sent to God's dining table.

"It's no wonder that the people who died became a wisp of black smoke, not even having any corpse left behind!"

Gu Xiuxun was struck by the realization but then felt perplexed. "That's not right. This time around, the great teacher groups are all formed from elites of the Nine Greats. If all of them were to die, the great teacher world would experience a setback, right? It'd suffer a blow for at least several decades, being unable to produce any saints!"

"Due to An Zaiyi being non-cooperative, as well as our assassinations and persuasions that were specially targeted toward secondary saints, the number of saints produced is extremely low. That 'God' has been starving for very long."

Ji Shiwen sighed. He had thought that he could have convinced An Zaiyi to join his side, but he hadn't expected An Zaiyi's character to have undergone a tremendous change after he woke up. "Are you done talking?"

An Zaiyi's tone was very calm. "Since the talk is over, then get ready to go on your way."

Chapter 1336 Super Amazing Sun Mo, Self-Taught Halo!

"To... to think that there's such an insider story?"

Tantai Yutang, who was always one to joke about things, was shocked.

They had stayed at the back earlier and couldn't hear any sounds of fighting, so they had come over to find out about the situation. However, they didn't expect to hear such a great secret.

Everyone was too astonished that they forgot how to reply.

"Sun Mo, you've heard the entire story too. Your father and I are both trying to think of ways to kill An Zaiyi. You should go and kill the rest."

Ji Shiwen instructed.

“Kill?”

Sun Mo smiled helplessly. Those were all humans!

“I know that you can’t bear to do it, but if you don’t kill them, they’ll become food for the ‘God’!”

Sun Chuanming warned and then looked toward An Xinhui. “Xinhui, I watched you grow up. For the Nine Provinces’ sake, you should commit suicide!”

An Xinhui’s body trembled. When she was young, the person she respected the most wasn’t her father but Uncle Sun. It was because he was too amazing, achieving countless glory at a young age. He had been the brightest star in the Central Province Academy. However, he then fell in the Darkness Continent.

When An Xinhui heard this piece of news, she cried for a very long time and didn’t smile for three years. But now, after seeing the Uncle Sun she respected, she couldn’t feel happy about it.

“Grandfather, can’t... can’t we kill that God?”

An Xinhui cried.

“Heheh, Xinhui, one must know how to repay favor to people who recognize your worth. I went against ‘God’ multiple times, but it didn’t kill me. Therefore, I should repay it for its great ‘love’!”

An Zaiyi smiled in self-mockery and then looked toward Ji Shiwen and Sun Chuanming. “Kill me? You guys are too naive! You won’t even be able to block a single finger of mine!

“Regardless of what realm you guys are in, our powers aren’t at the same level!”

An Zaiyi’s heart was filled with grief. “Even if I gave you a chance, you wouldn’t be able to grab it. Instead, it’d make ‘God’ lose faith in me once again. When that happens, I won’t have the opportunity to be the shepherd again, and the new shepherd will definitely enslave this world in an even more brutal way.”

“Headmaster An, can you give me some time?”

Sun Mo, who hadn’t had much chance to speak, spoke up.

“Please go ahead!”

An Zaiyi was very generous. It was because to him, time was already of no importance. No, the longer things dragged out, the better the situation was for him. It was because those monsters were handling the ‘ingredients’!

“Xianyu, give that to me!”

Sun Mo called out.

Xianyu Wei immediately dashed over. She had been carrying a super big backpack all this while, and it was filled with Sun Mo’s items.

Right now, Sun Mo took out a wooden rod that was one foot long and started to engrave spirit runes onto it with a dagger.

Everyone didn't understand what Sun Mo wanted to do, but they didn't stop him.

As the Nine Provinces' most outstanding spirit runist, even Ji Shiwen had to admit that Sun Mo was unrivaled in the spirit runes domain.

"System, are you there?"

Sun Mo called out in his mind, but the system didn't reply.

This caused him to let out a bitter smile.

"We've been together for so many years, so we should be considered friends, right? You left without a word, not even saying goodbye. Isn't that too cruel of you?"

Sun Mo teased, but there was still no reply.

"The turtle shell that you left behind for me has the writing, 'spirit runes save the world'. I finally understand what it means now!"

Other than this line, there was a story depicted using three-dimensional images. It spoke about a clan's prosperity to extinction, and then how the survivors had gone on a journey where they fled for their lives.

Sun Mo had seen how strong this clan was, but to speak the truth, he didn't feel anything about it. He had seen more amazing things in science-fiction movies in the past.

However, when he heard of the 'God' that An Zaiyi mentioned, he had a realization.

If he was right, this 'God' must have fled to the Nine Provinces on a spacecraft or was a lucky survivor who had accidentally landed on the Nine Provinces.

No one would study the technology in science-fiction movies because they knew that those weren't real. It was the same for Sun Mo. But now, the scenes he had seen in the past started to appear before his eyes.

Why was it that people would forget about the saints who had been eaten?

Why was it that the shepherd would always be able to accurately identify which 'sheep' had matured and become a saint?

Why was it that An Zaiyi could be so strong that he could deal a saint an instant kill?

It was because great teachers were labeled the instant they were born, with shackles put onto them.

"Headmaster An, if my analysis is correct, the Self-Taught Halo is actually an energy shackle, right?"

Sun Mo shook his head and smiled. "To become a great teacher, one must gain enlightenment to the Self-Taught Halo, which represents that you have the talent to gain enlightenment to great teacher halos. But what no one knows is that it is a signal receiver. At the instant one gains enlightenment to it, the shepherd will 'set their sight' on them."

“That’s right. The Self-Taught Halo’s effect is even more powerful than you imagine it to be!”

An Zaiyi admitted, “Through it, I can ‘manage and deal with’ sheep in any way I want.”

The way An Zaiyi crushed saints instantly was through the Self-Taught Halo’s shackle.

“So that’s how it is. I’ve felt for a long time ago that this thing wasn’t normal, but I couldn’t figure out where the problem was!”

Ji Shiwen was struck with a realization.

“Whether a civilization is powerful or not comes down to the way they make use of energy. Lighting a fire to cook? Burn spirit qi? They are too low class!”

An Zaiyi said in disdain.

“Then what about now?”

As Sun Mo spoke, he suddenly activated the spirit rune rod he had just finished engraving and then tossed it out!

Baboom!

A light-blue arch-shaped magnetic field exploded. When it quickly passed through everyone’s bodies, they instantly felt that their bodies were a lot lighter.

“How is that possible?”

An Zaiyi, who had remained composed all this while even when facing the hostility from several saints, revealed an astonished expression for the first time. It was because the shackles on these sheep had been removed.

“Nothing is impossible. Spirit runes are also a way to make use of energy, and what I excel in the most is the study of spirit runes!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Haha, I was right to have set my sights on you!” Ji Shiwen laughed loudly. “An Zaiyi, do we have the right to challenge you now?”

“You do!”

A hint of admiration flashed in An Zaiyi’s eyes.

Sun Mo was outstanding enough!

“May I ask what led you to thinking that the problem is on ‘Self-Taught Halo’?”

An Zaiyi was curious.

“People often neglect things that they are used to!”

Sun Mo felt emotional. “Everyone needs to gain enlightenment to the Self-Taught Halo before they have the right to become great teachers, and then they will all pursue gaining enlightenment to even more



great teacher halos. This has become a common thing. However, teaching and nurturing people shouldn't be a right exclusive to 'great teachers'.

"Doesn't a top-notch craftsman with both morals and skills have the right to teach as well? Are they not worthy of being called 'teachers'? Just like the saying, 'there's always one who can be my teacher in a group of three', order isn't important, and the one who achieves greater success would be the teacher. How much we respect a teacher shouldn't be based on how many great teacher halos they have!

"Great teacher halos should be a reinforcing ability and not a decisive factor!"

Sun Mo finally found the reason why he had always felt that things seemed awkward.

It was because people were too focused on the pursuit of great teacher halos!

Everyone said that great teacher halos couldn't be learned and that they could only gain enlightenment to obtain them. However, Sun Mo had obtained great teacher halos from the system directly.

Thinking back, with the actual Sun Mo dead, the current Sun Mo whose soul had transmigrated hadn't really gained enlightenment to the Self-Taught Halo. However, he could still use various great teacher halos.

"Sun Mo, you're too outstanding! You're really suitable to become the shepherd!" An Zaiyi praised, "As a reward for dissolving the Self-Taught Halo, you have the right to raise a condition!"

"I want to go meet that God!"

Sun Mo said this casually but didn't expect An Zaiyi to agree.

"Alright!"

An Zaiyi's disdainful gaze swept across everyone. "It won't be just you. I'll bring everyone in this divine hall to the battleship. However, it'll be up to your capabilities to be able to meet 'God'. Of course, the few saints can stay behind!"

"Sun Mo, we'll leave that God to you guys! The two of us will be the ones to kill An Zaiyi!"

Ji Shiwen gathered his power. Even without the restraints of the Self-Taught Halo, he and Sun Mo's father might still not be able to win against An Zaiyi.

"Xinhui, go on. Take a good look at this world. As for your choice in the future, you can decide for yourself!"

After saying that, An Zaiyi's spirit qi suddenly sent out an invisible force field. When the force field swept past a person, the person would disappear.

In an instant, the hall that was filled with the sounds of fighting became quiet.

"Alright, it's our turn now!"

An Zaiyi looked toward Ji Shiwen and Sun Chuanming with confidence. "The two of you can attack together!"

Even though An Zaiyi had agreed to his request, Sun Mo was still scared that this might be a scam. Therefore, he took precautionary measures, but it was useless.

When the force field swept by, Sun Mo's vision turned black. Moreover, when he opened his eyes once again, he discovered that he had appeared in a big, spacious hall.

This hall was the size of ten football fields, and the walls and floor were made from metal. There were no hanging lights, but it was bright like a sunny morning. He even seemed to be able to smell the scent of wild flowers.

"Where is this place?"

"An illusory realm? Or have we been teleported?"

"What the hell are those monsters? Why is there no end to killing them?"

The survivors of the Nine Greats' great teacher groups were all teleported here at the same time. At the beginning, they still had their guards up, but they quickly put down their wariness.

After all, the people here were all considered to be on the same side.

However, everyone quickly felt nervous again.

It was because the people from the Dark Dawn and the dark famous school were also teleported here.

"Has the leader dealt with An Zaiyi?"

The Daybreak Starlord accessed the surroundings curiously. "Probably so?"

Bai Xiqing assessed the surroundings, wanting to ascertain where this place was. As for the hostile gazes around them, she didn't care about them at all.

It was because as the Moonshadow Starlord, she had this level of confidence and dominance!

"Teacher Bai is also a Dark Dawn's Starlord?"

Lu Zhiruo was astonished. Wasn't this woman her teacher's fan?

"Huh?"

Bai Xiqing looked over in the direction of the voice. When she saw Sun Mo's group, she instantly felt awkward and could only explain, "Whether I'm a Starlord or not should have no relation to my admiration for Sun Mo, right?"

### **Chapter 1337: Sun Mo's Personal Disciples Shining Brilliantly!**

The great teacher groups from the Nine Greats immediately went into their formations when they saw the Daybreak Starlord's group, as if they were facing formidable enemies.

"Everyone, calm down!"

Sun Mo quickly stood between the two factions to prevent a great battle from erupting. "Our enemy is someone else!"

"Sun Mo, move aside! These people killed a lot of our school's teachers and students! I have to settle this score with them!"

A vice-leader of one school bellowed furiously as if he wanted to eat these people.

"Can everyone listen to me for a moment?"

Sun Mo kept his explanation brief, primarily focusing on saying that saints were food prepared for God.

Everyone was stunned by this piece of news and momentarily lost their ability to think.

"Then where is this place?"

Someone asked.

"God's 'nest'!"

Sun Mo's words caused everyone to immediately tense up, and they subconsciously became wary of their surroundings.

An Xinhui shrank in a corner, not saying a word.

Sun Mo threw a glance at her, wanting to console her, but didn't know what to say.

Amidst this silence, Bai Xiqing made a move. She was the renowned Moonshadow Starlord, so her movement caused others to immediately go on their guards.

"Don't panic! I'm only going to meet my idol, have a chat with him, and ask him for a signature!"

Bai Xiqing explained as she walked over to Sun Mo's side, "Idol, you've really made me see you in a different light!"

"What are your thoughts on what's going to happen next?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Take things as they come! If we can't fend it off, then we'll just die!"

Bai Xiqing shrugged.

"Is anyone here?"

A great teacher shouted.

Unexpectedly, a deep and hoarse voice replied.

"Inferior aborigines, you've disturbed my peaceful sleep!"

"You're that God?"

The Daybreak Starlord was curious.

“I’m not God!”

The voice denied.

Just as everyone heaved a sigh of relief and didn’t feel as much pressure, the voice continued, “But to a civilization like yours, the abilities I possess are no different from God!”

“I can destroy this planet two times within three minutes!”

Everyone fell silent. Some of them didn’t believe that, while others were shocked.

“If you’re that good at boasting, then come out here and fight it out with us. What’s with the hiding?”

The teachers and students from the Westshore Military School all had a fiery temper. Hence, their 7-stars great teacher bellowed and planned on fighting it out with the owner of that voice.

“Fight? That’s rough work!”

The voice was neither enraged nor pleased. “But ‘God’ mustn’t be questioned. Since you want to ‘have a taste’, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

“Be careful!”

Everyone reminded each other, having a bad feeling about things. However, they had just said this when a beam of light appeared suddenly, hitting this 7-stars great teacher.

Ssss!

The 7-stars great teacher shattered into a ball of black smoke and dissipated in the metallic hall.

Sssss!

This scene made everyone’s heart turn cold.

“This is over, we’re really going to die this time around!”

Bai Xiqing felt troubled. She couldn’t see through the other party’s attack at all.

“The sheepdog of this generation is really not reliable. It seems that there’s a need to eliminate him. But before that, I’ll take care of these aboriginals first.”

God thought as it spoke up again.

“Although An Zaiyi is willing to submit to me, deep inside, he is still filled with resistance toward me. The fact that he found an excuse to teleport you guys over might be because he’s still having his hopes up.”

God laughed. “I can only say that he is too naive!”

“However, members of the An Clan have been loyal to their duties as sheepdogs over the years. As a reward, I, the owner, will give him the chance to resist this time around!

“An Xinhui, take a good look! No matter how these aboriginals put up a struggle, they are just a bunch of aboriginals!”

Swoosh!

Countless gazes landed on An Xinhui. Although everyone couldn't understand some of the things this God was talking about, one thing was for sure: the An Clan was a bunch of traitors.

An Xinhui's head sank even lower.

"Everyone, this matter was done by An Zaiyi! It has nothing to do with An Xinhui!"

Sun Mo helped to speak up for her.

His words carried a lot of weight. In addition, the Starlords who knew the inside story gave him face and didn't rebut his words. Therefore, everyone believed An Xinhui for now.

An Xinhui gave Sun Mo a grateful smile.

"If you guys want to come face-to-face with me to talk to me or kill me, you must pass three stages. If you feel that you're capable enough, then come!"

After God was done speaking, the central part in this metallic hall opened up and a huge cube rose from the bottom.

This cube was formed from countless smaller cubes, looking like a Rubik's Cube,

Swoosh!

The metallic ceiling suddenly became translucent, but it was then filled by the Milky Way and stars. The other great teachers hadn't seen this thing before, but Sun Mo knew that this should be the scene of a certain galaxy.

"What is this?"

"The images on that cube seem to be messed up. Are we supposed to piece it together based on the image on the ceiling?"

"What rubbish. How can we piece such a big image together?"

Everyone talked amongst themselves.

It wasn't just big; even some of the patterns on the cubes looked exactly the same. How would they know how to pick between them?

"Aboriginals, this stage is purely a test on your intellect. Piece this Galactic Rubik's Cube together based on the galactic image on the ceiling and you'll pass."

God introduced.

This was the most complex intellectual-type game from the country God had come from. It tested one's memory, observation, and mental calculation capabilities.

It was like how, for the modern day's Rubik's Cube, many ordinary people wouldn't be able to solve it without knowing the necessary technique to do so.

Everyone felt troubled. Just the thought of doing this made them feel helpless. At this moment...

Swoosh!

The image on the ceiling suddenly turned black, like a television that had been switched off.

“Huh? We aren’t even allowed to look at it anymore?”

Someone asked in surprise.

“That’s right. This galactic image will only be displayed for a minute each time. You can only have yourselves to blame for not being able to remember it!”

God laughed.

“You seem to have forgotten that we’re all great teachers. Most of us have Retentive Memory!”

Mei Yazhi let out a cold snort.

“It’s regretful, but the great teacher halos’ abilities are what I have given you. Therefore, I can take them away from you too!”

God made another brutal announcement. “In this place, you guys can only rely on your own intelligence to clear the stages!”

“Really arrogant!”

A short-haired great teacher from the Skyraise Academy couldn’t stand the words said by this ‘God’ and walked straight to the cube, wanting to solve it.

“Just stand in that circular area and stare at the piece you wish to move and it’ll move.”

God was bored too. Since a group of aboriginals had come to become its toys, then it’d just carry out a pre-meal entertainment activity.

The short-haired great teacher did as he was told and soon got the hang of things. He started from one corner of the cube and started to solve it. However, five minutes later, his speed slowed down.

It was because once a piece moved, some other parts would move too. As a result, they’d need to pay more attention to the bigger picture and not just focus on the small picture before them.

Ten minutes later, the short-haired great teacher became so anxious that cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

“How is it?”

God asked.

“I... I admit my loss!”

The short-haired great teacher sighed.

As a great teacher, they should have the courage to admit it when they were unable to accomplish something. However, he didn’t expect to shatter like a broken porcelain item after he had just finished his sentence.

Swoosh!

Everyone's expression tensed up and they went on full defense!

"Oh, I forgot to tell you guys. Once you fail to clear the stage, you'll be 'eaten' by me on the spot."

God laughed.

"F\*ck your mom!"

The Daybreak Starlord cursed.

Most people's faces revealed troubled expressions. The 'Galactic Rubik's Cube' was a hard stage to clear to begin with, yet they would be immediately eaten up after failing it? Who'd dare to try to clear the stage then?

"Oh, right, to prevent there from being no one playing the game, every 12 hours, going by the Nine Provinces' time, I'll randomly pick someone to devour."

God added.

"Why don't you go die!"

A great teacher with a fiery temper cursed.

Pa!

He had just finished his words when he shattered as well.

"Speaking vulgar words will cause you to be wiped out!"

God displayed its great power with great ease, and these people were unable to put up any resistance at all.

Photos of everyone present appeared on the ground. There were a total of 302 people here.

"Sect Lord, what should we do?"

Some people felt despair and looked toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo kept quiet.

"Wait to die!"

"That's right, this thing is too difficult!"

"It's probably impossible to clear this stage. That God is just trying to find an excuse to kill us!"

Everyone started making noise.

"Eldest Martial Sister!"

Lu Zhiruo looked toward Li Ziqi and then at Tantai Yutang. In her heart, the two of them were the smartest.

"I can't do it! It's impossible for the human brain to calculate the end result. If we have brought the spirit rune brain that Teacher invented here, we might be able to find the pattern and technique to do it."

Tantai Yutang shook his head.

However, Li Ziqi took out paper and brush, sat down, and started scribbling away, occasionally looking toward that Galactic Rubik's Cube.

Seeing this, some great teachers immediately gave up on complaining and started to think of a way to solve it.

Five minutes later.

"Aboriginals, is anyone willing to give it a try?"

God's voice rang out once again.

Everyone fell silent.

God didn't ask a second time but started to draw lots. Someone's photo lit up and then it switched to another, just like the slot machines in game arcades.

"Hold on!"

Sun Mo panicked.

"Once the draw starts, there's no stopping it. Please pick out a participant earlier next time!"

God informed them.

This God had a horrible sense of humor; it even started to play music. The drawing process was a tormenting 30 seconds.

When everyone saw their picture light up, their heartbeat would become faster. It was the same for Sun Mo.

It was because the person who was picked would die.

In the end, the light stopped on the picture of a female great teacher.

"Congratulations for becoming my meal!"

God teased.

"I... I don't want to die!"

Pa!

The female great teacher had just said this when her body shattered and disappeared.

Everyone's expression was different. Some were thankful for having escaped the death ordeal, and some also grieved for the female great teacher as someone in a similar plight. However, they all felt very



regretful for coming to this ancient divine hall. If they didn't, they wouldn't have gotten themselves in this situation.

"What... What should we do for the next round?"

A girl from the Jixia Academy asked.

"I'll go!"

Seeing the students from her school feeling so horrified and anxious, Mei Yazhi smiled and gave a gentle and responsible reply.

"Mother!"

Mei Ziyu was given a fright.

"Someone has to stand out."

Mei Yazhi's expression was calm. "Let's not waste time and try hard to think of a way to solve this!"

Li Ziqi sat there. After seeing that she wasn't picked, she heaved a sigh of relief and continued with her calculations. (This is good, we've gained another 12 hours.)

(I must win! Not for myself but for Teacher and my junior martial siblings! In such a dangerous situation, I must assume responsibility as the Eldest Martial Sister!)

### **Chapter 1338: Final Chapter: Part One!**

Very soon, the nervous and restless 12 hours passed by again.

"Aboriginals, have you chosen the participant?"

God's voice rang up once again.

"I'll go!"

Mei Yazhi stepped forward.

"Headmaster, you mustn't!"

"There are two more stages behind! Don't be so rash!"

"That's right! We'll send another person to check out the situation and fight for more time!"

Jixia Academy's great teachers immediately tried to persuade her.

"If I'm unwilling to sacrifice myself, what right do I have to ask others to do it? As for the two stages behind, there's still Sun Mo!"

Mei Yazhi gestured for everyone to stop trying to persuade her.

This was a life and death battle. When facing death, anyone would feel horrified and scared. However, she didn't blame them. She only wanted to use her death to awaken their battle will.

For this round, they'd definitely not be able to win if they didn't put their lives on the line.

"Mother, don't!" Mei Ziyu pulled Mei Yazhi's hand. "I'll go! I'll go solve it!"

"You foolish child, will you be able to solve it?"

Mei Yazhi chuckled then patted Mei Ziyu's head. "It's a pity that I won't be able to carry yours and Sun Mo's child!"

Pa! Pa! Pa!

The Daybreak Starlord applauded. "As expected of Jixia Academy's Headmaster Mei, you're really responsible and courageous. For this round, we'll be the ones to fight for time!"

The Daybreak Starlord looked toward Bai Xiqing. "I'll go first!"

However, before the Daybreak Starlord stepped forth, a dark great teacher had darted out and dashed over to stand below the cube. "Starlord, let me do it. I, Wang Wu, will be repaying the favor of your recognition!"

"Sun Mo, I admire the revolutions you've introduced. Thank you for giving children like us who come from poor families a chance!"

This dark great teacher named Wang Wu clearly was unable to solve the Galactic Rubik's Cube. The reason he went for it was just to fight for another 12 hours for them.

Three minutes into his attempt, his failure was declared.

Pa!

Wang Wu's body shattered and he was devoured.

The atmosphere in the metallic hall was very tense because their time was exchanged with another person's life. Hence, the great teachers stopped talking crap. They didn't dare to waste the given time and were racking their brains to do the calculations.

Sun Mo was also trying hard to find a formula, but his mathematics results were too mediocre, so his progress was very slow.

Another 12 hours passed by again.

This time around, before that God spoke, two dark great teachers stood out.

"Teacher Li, I excel in matters concerning throwing my life away! Don't fight with me over it!"

"To hell with that! You still owe me three rounds of drinks! If you die, who am I going to get the drinks from?"

"But if you were to die, I'd get to save the money for the drinks too!"

The two of them argued.

"That's enough, since both of you want to die, you can just die together. You guys won't be able to piece the Galactic Rubik's Cube anyway. You're just trying to drag out for more time!"

God sneered.

The two dark great teachers then shattered.

This time around, God didn't give the two of them a chance to solve the cube and had eaten them directly.

"Don't take me as a fool. From now onward, I'll continue to perform a draw once every 12 hours, but with each time, the number of people will double!"

God's announcement made everyone's face turn pale.

What did that mean?

It'd be four people the next time, then eight, then 16, then 32...

There were 300 of them now. This meant that if they failed every time, they'd at most have six chances before they were wiped out. And 6 times would just be 72 hours, which was merely three days.

"I should tell you this. When this game first appeared in my world, it took one year and seven months before someone managed to solve it."

God's words were like the death god's scythe, cutting down many people's confidence, making them feel dejected and despair again.

Li Ziqi didn't look up and continued to work hard in her calculations.

Another 12 hours passed by.

"We mustn't let that God look down on us. Everyone, count me in for this time!"

A great teacher stood up.

"That's right, confidence is what we from the Nine Provinces don't lack!"

This was spoken by a dark great teacher.

"Eldest Martial Sister, solve this thing! F\*ck its mom!"

Helian Beifang stood up as well. As Sun Mo's personal disciple, he mustn't cause him to lose face.

Xuanyuan Po didn't say anything, but he stood up too.

"Why are you guys in so much of a rush? You guys can go after old people like us are all dead!"

The gaze of an old great teacher from the Heavenly Mystery Academy swept by everyone present.

"Great teachers, why don't we start from the oldest in age?"

"I concur!"

"I concur!"

"I concur!"

All the older great teachers walked out.

“Daybreak Starlord, don’t underestimate the great teachers from the Nine Greats. Everyone is scared of death, but if we must die, our brows won’t furrow either!”

An old man laughed and then looked toward Sun Mo. “Sect Lord Sun, it’s a pity that I won’t be able to see the new world that you create.”

“Flying aircrafts in the sky, trains running on the ground... I wonder what a majestic scene that would be!”

Pa pa pa!

As four consecutive sounds rang out, four great teachers were devoured.

“I suddenly realize that you aboriginals have admirable sides to you as well!”

God praised.

“We’re great teachers after all. Do you think that our thoughts and resolve are the same as ordinary people when we’ve managed to rise to high star-levels?”

The Daybreak Starlord rolled his eyes. “You want to scare us with death? I can only say that you’re too naive!”

“Haha, so what if I can’t scare you? You guys won’t even get to see my face if you can’t solve the problem!” God sneered. “Don’t forget, the next draw would be eight aboriginals!”

Everyone’s countenance instantly turned grim. Eight lives that belonged to high star-level great teachers, this was definitely a tremendous loss.

To helpless people, waiting was just a torment. It was like primary school students attending college entrance examinations. They wouldn’t even understand the questions, let alone being able to solve them.

Another 12 hours was going to be up soon.

An outstanding student from the Skyraise Academy stood up. “Why... why not let us students go fight for more time?”

Although he was scared, his rationale told him that he should make the sacrifice.

“That’s right. The first stage is already so difficult. We don’t know how things will be later on. The teachers should try to salvage the useful ones!”

A guy from Jixia Academy also spoke up.

Very soon, eight students were gathered.

Actually, this was the most rational method of ‘throwing away lives’. However, it was too tormenting for the great teachers to watch students die.

“Dang dang dang. Time’s up. Aboriginals, have you decided?”

God appeared.

Just as the eight students stood up and volunteered themselves, Bai Xiqing spoke up.

“All of you, scram back. We teachers aren’t dead yet. I’ll solve this stage!”

Bai Xiqing took a deep breath and walked toward the cube while joking with Sun Mo. “Idol, please watch my performance. If I succeed, will you have a meal with me?”

“Alright!” Sun Mo smiled. “It’ll be my treat!”

Bai Xiqing started her attempt to solve the Galactic Rubik’s Cube, and she seemed to be doing quite well. In the beginning, she was quite fast, but she gradually slowed down.

Half an hour later, she stopped completely and started to take more time to contemplate.

“How is it? Are you going to give up?”

God mocked.

Bai Xiqing shook her head and turned back to look toward Sun Mo. “Idol, I won’t be able to have dinner with you anymore!”

Pa!

Bai Xiqing had just finished saying this when she was devoured.

Sun Mo’s fists clenched tightly.

“Alright, send out another seven people!”

God ordered.

“Why?” Mei Yazhi was anxious. “This time around, we did try to solve the problem. We aren’t trying to drag things out!”

“There’s no reason. It’s because I’m the judge and my word is what matters!”

God’s tone wasn’t just arrogant but also rude.

There was no reasoning with it and seven students shouted, “Eat us!”

Pa pa pa!

The great teachers who were close to them landed a hand chop on these students’ necks, knocking them out.

“Sect Lord Sun, you must kill this guy. Otherwise, I won’t be able to die in peace!”

“Headmaster Mei, it’s up to you guys now!”

“Ziyu, actually, I like you!”

Seven great teachers were eaten.

The atmosphere in the hall was extremely suppressing. It was because the next time, 16 of them would have to die.

Time never slowed down for anyone.

Some of them even started to curse for that God to die a sudden death, but it still appeared punctually.

“My delicious aboriginals, are you done choosing?”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

This time around, more than half the people stood up.

Sun Mo and his personal disciples were amongst them.

“What are you up to?”

Helian Beifang tugged Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei, not wanting them to add on to the chaos.

“Hey hey hey, why aren’t you pulling me back? Is my life not worth anything?”

Qin Yaoguang pursed her lips.

“I’m sorry, I only have two hands!”

Helian Beifang felt bad.

“You aboriginals from the Nine Provinces really have lofty morals. It makes me feel bad for eating you. But there’s no helping it, I have to survive too!”

God sighed. “Since you guys are all unafraid of death, then I’ll just randomly pick 16 snacks!”

“Hold on!”

Li Ziqi stood up, closed up the book in her hands, and then used it to pat off the dirt on her pants. “I’ll solve the stage!”

“Eldest Martial Sister, you’ve found the way to do it?”

Lu Zhiruo was very happy.

“Can you handle this?”

Tantai Yutang frowned. The Moonshadow Starlord was a secondary saint, but she had failed as well.

“This stage is actually testing one’s mathematical abilities.”

Li Ziqi explained, “This subject is dependent on one’s talent, and it can’t be made up with hard work. Although the secondary saints are very knowledgeable, their wisdom isn’t a good match for the problem.

“As for me, when I was studying spirit runes programming with Teacher, I had already learned differentiation, functions, algebraic geometry...”

Sun Mo only knew about the foundations for these things, and he had channeled these theories into Li Ziqi’s brain through Soul Imprint.

He didn’t expect them to be useful here.

“Believe in Eldest Martial Sister!”

Lu Zhiruo wore a serious expression. “She’s the smartest person in the Nine Provinces other than Teacher!”

“Ziqi is smarter than I am.”

In terms of pure intelligence, Sun Mo wouldn’t be able to win against Li Ziqi. She was the number one in the Nine Provinces. No matter what she learned, she would be able to gain great achievements in that subject.

At this moment, Li Ziqi stood under the cube and started to piece it together.

Her action was very slow and as she moved the cube, she concurrently ascertained if her thoughts were right.

One hour passed by!

Two hours passed by!

...

Eight hours passed by!

Li Ziqi went into full concentration and used the entirety of her brain.

Everyone was very agitated. It was because the image on the Rubik’s Cube was gradually coming together.

Finally, when the 12 hours were almost up, Li Ziqi moved the last piece.

Buzz!

Brilliant light lit up above the Rubik’s Cube.

“Oh yeah! It’s a success!”

Lu Zhiruo cheered.

The other people also cheered excitedly.

They had cleared the first stage.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi turned back. Her face, which looked pale and weak from having depleted too much energy, was wearing a sweet smile.

“Ziqi, you are my pride!”

Sun Mo dashed over and wanted to support the little sunny egg, but in the next instant, her body shattered.

Chapter 1339 Final Chapter: Part Two!

Sun Mo froze on the spot.

“Eldest Martial Sister!”

Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei screamed out, tears streaking down their faces.

This sudden scene caused everyone to be in a daze as well. Didn't she succeed in solving the Galactic Rubik's Cube? Why was she still eaten?

“You f\*cking went back on your words!” Sun Mo bellowed fiercely, feeling so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

“Aboriginal, take note of what you say. Otherwise, I'll eat you up directly. Moreover, when did I go back on my words?”

As a high and lofty God, it cared about its face too and wasn't going to allow people to humiliate him.

“I have never said that I won't eat the person who passes the stage.” Everyone was stunned. They thought back carefully on this and realized that what it said was true.

“Congratulations, you guys have successfully passed the first stage!” As God spoke, a big door silently opened up on the metallic walls. “I have to say that this female aboriginal is really too delicious. She can be said to have the richest energy and taste the best out of all the aboriginals I've eaten after coming to the Nine Provinces! There's no comparison at all!”

“You...”

Sun Mo bit his lips and clenched his fists tightly. “You've really taught an excellent student!”

God praised Sun Mo. “I look forward to seeing how your other personal disciples taste!” “Sun Mo, now isn't the time to be grieving. The important thing is to clear the stages and kill that God!”

Mei Yazhi consoled him and headed toward the door first.

“Eldest... Eldest Martial Sister didn't even get to leave her last words! Wuuuuu!”

Lu Zhiruo and Xianyu Wei hugged each other, crying non-stop.

Sun Mo's other students also looked extremely angry.

“Let's go!”

The Daybreak Starlord patted Sun Mo's shoulder, hung his arm around it, and then led him down to the next hall. “Let's crush that fellow into ashes!”

Everyone arrived in the second hall and realized that it was no different from the previous one!

“The stage earlier tested one's intelligence. Back in my hometown, even a University lecturer would have to spend several days to be able to solve a Rubik's Cube like that. Therefore, the aboriginal called Li Ziqi was really very outstanding!” God was still reminiscing on Li Ziqi's taste. “For this stage, let's play a



game called the 'joker game[1]'. It won't depend on one's intelligence or physical aptitude. We'll look at one's luck!"

As God spoke, 72 metallic cards were projected in the hall.

"Out of these 72 metallic cards, there are 36 pairs. A player will be considered to have passed if they draw one card and then draw a second card that is the same as the first. To express my benevolence, I'll allow each player to have two draws."

"Your benevolence is really cheap!"

Mei Yazhi sneered.

"Players only have a 1 out of 71 chance to survive. What's the point? You might as well just kill us!"

Someone was displeased. "Alright, I'll do as you say!" As God said this, a loud sound rang out and this complaining student was eaten up. It was really temperamental and killed like it was nothing! No, it was more like how most people would kill ants when they stepped on them. They wouldn't feel any emotions. To God, these people were like ingredients such as chicken, ducks, and fish.

Not letting them suffer from any pain was already considered a sort of benevolence.

At this moment, everyone's fury surged like erupting lava, all of their eyes glistening with the yearning for revenge. "As this stage is too simple, each player will only get three minutes for their turn. If the cards are not picked within the stipulated timing, the player will be seen as intentionally dragging out time. I'll then follow the rules from the previous round and eat double the number of aboriginals from before."

God explained the rules.

"Alright, the game starts now. Who will go first?"

"Let me do it, my luck has always been quite good!"

"You often pick up money?" "No, I like to smile!"

A girl with sweet dimples smiled. "Don't they say that girls who like to smile won't have horrible luck?"

This time around, the students no longer listened to the teachers and started to go for it, wanting to do their part for the entire Nine Provinces.

"It's probably not as simple as just testing one's luck, right? There must be some trick behind this!"

The Daybreak Starlord guessed and said loudly, "Don't pick too fast! Drag out the time!"

Three people failed consecutively.

The death before them also made everyone's enthusiasm cool down a little.

"This can't be done. The success rate of 1 out of 71 is too difficult!"

Jin Mujie felt great despair. How lucky must one be to be able to pick the right cards? Rather than courting deaths for nothing, they might as well just fight it out! Over 30 great teachers clearly shared the

same thoughts. (Why do we have to play this damn game? Why don't we just fight it out?) Therefore, after they interacted with their gazes, they suddenly accelerated and dashed toward the door on the northward metallic wall, wanting to break it down through violence.

However, it was wishful thinking! Pa pa pa! These people exploded like balloons that had been pierced by needles, disappearing without a trace.

"Aren't you guys too naive?" God laughed. "Teacher, why not let me go?"

Lu Zhiruo asked.

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Sun Mo fell silent, not wanting to let the papaya girl go. But if she didn't, they might not be able to clear this stage even if everyone here were to die. How were they going to clear the next round then?

However, if she were to go, she'd still die even if she cleared the round!

Hold on, if she were to die, why not maximize her value?

Sun Mo didn't wish to continue down this train of thoughts. It was too cruel.

"Zhiruo, come over here! I'll tell you something!"

Tantai Yutang was always one who thought of himself as smart. At a time like this, he could finally put himself to some use. He thought of the same thing as Sun Mo. "Do as I tell you!"

The sickly guy instructed in a soft voice.

"En en!"

The papaya girl nodded, her oval-shaped face looking very serious.

Three minutes later!

"Do you understand it now?"

Tantai Yutang asked.

"En!"

Zhiruo nodded vigorously. "Go on then!" Tantai Yutang tried hard to show a smile. "Don't worry, I'll clear the third stage! I'll definitely kill that God!"

"I know that you're very amazing!" After saying that, Lu Zhiruo looked toward Sun Mo. "Teacher Sun, I'm not a child anymore. Protecting the Nine Provinces and my junior martial siblings is also my responsibility as the Second Senior Martial Sister."

After saying that, the papaya girl pulled back the great teacher who was going to give it a go. She then walked over by herself. She didn't feel any fear or uneasiness and just drew one card outright.

The image on the card was definitely a crown!

“Wow, your luck isn’t bad!”

Lu Zhiruo was very happy and then said with a challenging tone, “God, do you believe that I’ll be able to match the cards three times in a row?”

“Heh heh!”

God laughed mockingly.

“Then why don’t we have a bet?”

Lu Zhiruo put up a smug expression, but her acting was so bad that it didn’t work. “An insignificant aboriginal wants to have a bet with me? Interesting! Go on!”

God found this amusing.

“I can draw the cards consecutively. Each time I match a pair, I have the right to pick someone to meet you in person, bypassing the third round. What do you think of that?” Lu Zhiruo proposed.

God fell silent, thinking that this was meaningless. “Why not do this? Didn’t you find my eldest martial sister very delicious? My junior martial siblings aren’t bad either. So, for each additional three draws I’m given, I’ll use one junior martial sibling as the price.”

Lu Zhiruo suggested.

“Zhiruo, don’t act recklessly!” Sun Mo was given a fright. “Teacher, don’t stop her!” When Qin Yaoguang heard this condition, she didn’t feel any horror. Or rather, all of Sun Mo’s disciples were very composed. “Teacher, let’s bet on this!” Tantai Yutang looked very determined. “With the help of Zhiruo’s good luck, this stage might be the one that we have the most advantage of. We must make good use of it!”

Sun Mo fell silent. This was what he had thought too.

“Things can be done this way?” The Daybreak Starlord was stunned. Sun Mo’s personal disciples were really brave. Mei Yazhi frowned, not thinking well of this. After all, who’d be able to be sure on something dependent on luck? “Haha, you’re saying that you’ll use one junior martial sibling as the price to let you have three turns at drawing?” God laughed. “I think that’s ok, but three times is too many. Why not use three junior martial siblings in exchange for one turn? If you match the cards, you can designate one person to meet me in person! “That won’t do, it’s too much of a loss to me!”

Lu Zhiruo quickly rejected. “That’s right, it’s too much of a loss to you, but you don’t have a choice!”

God said mockingly, “You guys should be treating this as a chance to turn the tables. How about it? Are you going to do it?”

Lu Zhiruo didn’t know what to do. She didn’t care if she were to risk her life, but her heart would ache if she were to risk her junior martial siblings’ lives.

“Senior Martial Sister Zhiruo, agree to it! Let Teacher go to the third stage directly!”

Xianyu Wei shouted out. “It’s a good deal!”

Tantai Yutang nodded. He had considered the possibility that God would change the conditions.

“Don’t have any pressure and just randomly pick any three!”

Ying Baiwu consoled her. “I... I...”

Lu Zhiruo cried sadly. “Alright, cut with the crap. Pass this stage before saying anything else!” God urged. Lu Zhiruo gulped nervously for the first time ever and then drew a card!

“This one!”

The card was flipped over. It was a crown.

Swoosh!

Everyone cheered. She had matched the cards.

“There’s such a thing?”

God was surprised, but at the thought of how this big papaya would have to pick out three people she was close to and send them to their deaths, it was filled with anticipation toward this scene.

“You can continue!”

Lu Zhiruo took a deep breath, didn’t know what battle tactic to use, and picked out two cards consecutively.

When they were turned over, both of them were the picture of a snow white pearflower!

“...”

God was really stunned. Wasn’t her luck too good?

(But no matter how lucky you are, you’re still my food! Hmm, will my luck become a little bit better after I eat her?) At the thought of this, it started with its meal without any hesitation.

Pa!

“Teacher...”

Before Lu Zhiruo could finish her last words, she disappeared.

“Wow, she’s so delicious!” God was astonished. “Sun Mo, I suddenly feel like releasing you. The students you nurtured are too delicious. Why don’t you be my next sheepdog?”

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Sun Mo bit his lips, feeling so angry that he wanted to kill. “My disciple has succeeded. Then what about you? Are you going to go back on your words?”

“Of course not!” God laughed. “But before you come to look for me, you should pick three ingredients first!”

“Eat me!”

Xuanyuan Po stepped forward. Ying Baiwu didn't say anything, but she walked out together with the combat addict. “Count me in!”

Helian Beifang and the others didn't cower either.

At the sight of this scene, Mei Yazhi and the others felt both touched and heartache.

Sun Mo covered his eyes in agony. He couldn't make a decision.

“Ten seconds. If you cannot give a response, I'll cancel the reward for this bet!”

God warned. “Jiang Leng, Xianyu, Helian, I'm sorry!” Sun Mo could only make his final choice.

“Teacher, we don't blame you!”

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Xianyu Wei consoled Sun Mo instead.

“This choice is the most rational!”

Jiang Leng approved of the decision. In terms of battle prowess, Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were at the top. Moreover, one of them was unrivaled in close combat, while the other was an amazing archer. As for Tantai Yutang, he was both a doctor and the brain, so he should stay behind. Then there was Qin Yaoguang. This junior martial sister of theirs was very mysterious, but one thing was for sure, she was extremely strong and also very quick-witted. There was greater value for her to remain alive.

Sun Mo's arms and legs were trembling; his heart was bleeding.

Qin Yaoguang took a few skips forward and came to Sun Mo's side. She tiptoed, got close to his ears, then covered her mouth with her hand, whispering in his ear, “Teacher, this won't do. This time around, you'll have to pick me. It's because I'm the final weapon to kill that God!”

Sun Mo was stunned and turned to look toward Qin Yaoguang. “Are you kidding?” “Teacher, do you think that I'm the type of person who'll take the initiative to sacrifice myself? I'm someone who values benefits and interests! Even if I have to die, I have to do a big feat and make my death worth it!”

Qin Yaoguang put her arms at her waist, feeling very proud. “Teacher, you should choose me too!”

Ying Baiwu interjected too and then looked toward her martial siblings. “There's no need to fight. And, no matter what you go through, you must work hard to save your lives.” “Senior Martial Sister Ying! Senior Martial Sister Qin!”

Xianyu Wei cried.

“Wow, it's such a touching scene, but have you guys decided? There's a limit to my patience!” God urged. “We've decided.”

Qin Yaoguang spoke up first and named three people, “Myself, Jiang Leng, and Ying Baiwu!”

It didn't matter to God who was picked as long as they were Sun Mo's personal disciples. Therefore, it started eating!

Pa pa pa! The three people disappeared as if they had never been there before! "Wuuuuu!"

Xianyu Wei fell to the ground and cried non-stop. "Can you hurry up and start the third stage?"

Mei Yazhi bellowed. There was a ball of fire burning in her chest that could burn down the entire sky. A big door opened on the metallic wall. Everyone immediately dashed in. "The third stage is a game that all of us love the most, hide-and-seek. The rules are simple. As long as you aren't killed by the 'seeker' within 48 hours, it'll be considered a

pass!"

God laughed sinisterly. "As this is very exciting, I'll give you guys an advantage-you can participate together. Of course, Sun Mo doesn't have to. After all, your disciple has won you a chance to meet me in person!"

Buzz!

The floor moved, revealing a big round hole.

"Alright, everyone can go down now!"

God urged. No one moved. This underground hole was pitch-black, so who'd know what was inside? Moreover, this game sounded very dangerous!

Pa!

Suddenly, a great teacher who walked up to the hole, attempting to look into it, shattered outright. "Have you guys forgotten that you don't have any right to choose? And if you don't go ahead with the game, I'll eat one person every ten seconds. Oh, right, An Xinhui, stay behind."

God's voice was cold and heartless, and the countdown started.

"Let's go!"

The Daybreak Starlord sighed in his heart and was the first to jump in. This attack was too aggrieving. The other party had full control over the situation.

The great teachers took the lead and jumped in.

Very soon, there were only Sun Mo and An Xinhui left in the hall.

Both of them exchanged a glance, neither of them knowing what to say.

Thereafter, a big door opened in the north. "Come this way!"

God instructed.

The two of them did as they were told.

After entering the door and passing through a corridor that was over 100 meters long, they finally arrived in a room.

This place looked more like one that was lived in. There was furniture, decorative vases, as well as some entertainment stuff.

However, they were all covered in dust. "Welcome to my battleship. You guys are the second and third aboriginals from the Nine Provinces to come here after the An Clan's ancestor. You should feel proud!"

God's tone sounded a lot more polite.

After all, these two were its sheepdogs. There was nothing wrong with treating them more kindly.

That was right. God was planning to nurture two sheepdogs. It was because the production rate was too low, and it needed more food. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to even fulfill its lowest condition for survival.

"I'm sorry, there aren't any drinks."

After all, this was a battleship that had been sealed up for a very long time. Resources were very scarce.

"Aren't you planning to show yourself?"

Sun Mo tried to provoke him. "Aren't you being too rude?"

There was silence in the living room for over ten seconds. That God was probably hesitating too, but a ball of blue lightning quickly flashed by one foot above An Xinhui's head.

After the lightning disappeared, An Xinhui's eyes and expression changed drastically. Not only had her eyes lost focus, but she seemed like an emotionless marionette too.

"As you wish!"

An Xinhui sat down on a chair and waved her hand, gesturing for Sun Mo to take a seat. "I hope that you won't let my admiration down later on!"

"You've killed so many of my students, friends, and teachers. Yet, you think that I'll be loyal to you?" Sun Mo smiled coldly. "What is life? Just living? Sun Mo, you don't understand the meaning of life!"

An Xinhui had become God's shell.

"But it's definitely not to be eaten by you!"

Sun Mo sneered. "I have no intention of arguing with you!" God was magnanimous. This was because it was high and lofty. Arguing with an ant was both meaningless and would also bring down its value.

"Why not play a game with me?"

Sun Mo kept quiet.

"This is the game I like the most! Back where I'm from, I'm the record holder for this game!"

God revealed a proud tone.

"After playing this game with me, you'll understand how you should lead your life from now on!"

A crystal coffee table that was three meters wide and seven meters long appeared between the two of them. A three-dimensional terrain was projected on it. There were mammoths, large plains, endless

forests, and primitive people who were running around and hunting. “The planet I’m from uses technology that far surpasses your recognition. In the most brilliant times, we’d use a planet to play life simulation games.”

God introduced.

“That game console in the Black-White Academy is yours too, right?”

There was silence in the living room for over ten seconds. That God was probably hesitating too, but a ball of blue lightning quickly flashed by one foot above An Xinhui’s head.

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God introduced.



“That game console in the Black-White Academy is yours too, right?”

Sun Mo had long since been curious about why there was such a thing in the Nine Provinces.

“Oh, so people from the Black-White Academy picked it up.”

God was struck with a realization.

“What benefits would there be for me if I were to win?”

Sun Mo didn't mind playing.

“Sun Mo, don't be too focused on benefits and interests. Let's do this. If you win, I'll spare the lives of those aboriginals who are playing hide-and-seek.”

God laughed. “I'm full now anyway. After all, your personal disciples' intelligence is too delicious and sumptuous!”

Bang!

Sun Mo smashed his fist onto the table.

“Don't be so hot-tempered!”

God continued, “Or do you not agree to that? From what I know, you have your confidantes amongst them, right? Are you going to watch as they die?”

Chapter 1340 Final Chapter: Part Three!

“I'll play!”

Sun Mo gritted his teeth.

“Haha, that's the way!” God was very happy. “But it's not easy to win against me!” “The rules of the game are very simple. We'll each pick a primitive tribe and then start to nurture them, helping them to develop, introducing all sorts of technology until one of them can wipe out the other!”

God explained and gave Sun Mo three minutes to familiarize himself with the game. Thereafter, they'd officially start.

Develop the tribe?

Don't be joking!

Before the game ended, everyone would be dead. Therefore, Sun Mo exhausted all resources into building up military power, started to conquer other tribes, and also searched for where God's tribe was at. After the members of the tribe reached 1,000, Sun Mo found God's tribe too. The primitive people from God's village had started to engage in large usage of stone tools, but Sun Mo's side was still using vines to tie sharpened rocks onto rods. They were using the simplest stone weapons.

“You'll have to work hard! I've entered the stone age!”

God mocked, “One more thing. I intentionally allowed myself to be discovered. Otherwise, by the time you found me, I'd be in the bronze age. By then, you wouldn't have a chance to turn the tables around.”

Knowing that there was no chance of winning, Sun Mo withdrew the troops and then focused on developing the tribe. The bronze age came and then the iron age.

Sun Mo's tribe became a city and then evolved into a country. The feudal system and the first king were introduced.

As a teacher, Sun Mo was familiar with history. Therefore, his development routes were all on the right path. Moreover, his luck wasn't bad either, and he had found ores as well as seeds to cultivate and animals to farm. However, he was always unable to catch up to God's country, constantly being one age away from them.

Just as Sun Mo was hesitating if he should bet everything on it and went all out into war, a voice rang out in his brain. "Give up! You won't be able to win!"

"System?" Sun Mo was surprised. "Didn't you disappear?"

"I didn't disappear. I have just completed my mission and entered hibernation according to the programming settings."

The system explained.

"Your mission is to nurture sheepdogs?"

Sun Mo felt very complicated. He had initially thought that he was someone picked by heaven and was blessed but didn't expect it to be due to him being An Xinhui's fiancé. As his talent in teaching and nurturing was alright, he was chosen to be a 'dog[1]!' "Yes!"

The system didn't deny it. "An Zaiyi didn't wish to kill his own people and has committed suicide before. He has also challenged Master several times, which ended up getting himself in a coma. As the Nine Provinces mustn't be without a sheepdog otherwise, the world's development is likely to exceed the perimeters of Master's control —the shepherd system, which is myself, was introduced to quickly nurture a shepherd!"

"Hehe, you lied to me and said that you were the Absolute Great Teacher System!"

Sun Mo sneered.

"Can't I have two names? Moreover, in some ways, it's true that the shepherd is teaching and nurturing people into talents!" The system argued.

"And then be eaten?"

Sun Mo sneered.

"Sun Mo, any life will die. What's the difference between dying from old age and getting eaten?"

The system asked him, "Otherwise, based on your logic, all carnivorous animals in the natural world deserve to die!"

Sun Mo kept quiet. "My Master is a higher lifeform compared to you guys and possesses a more advanced civilization. Is there any problem with it farming you guys?" The system asked him,

“Moreover, it didn’t enslave you guys, right? Although it has eaten quite a number of people, it also let the people who didn’t have the right to be eaten live good lives.

“But what about you humans? You raise pigs, chickens, cows, and sheep. In the end, you’ll eat them all up, not even wasting their hide and sinews, using the former for leather items, the latter for bowstrings!” Sun Mo was unable to refute this argument. It was because in God’s heart, the Nine Provinces’ aboriginals were like the livestock in humans’ eyes. Livestocks must have hated humans, but did the latter care?

“Sun Mo, you should become a shepherd. You’re really very talented and shouldn’t be eaten by Master. Your life would be meaningless then.”

The system persuaded him.

“Nurturing more food for your Master is meaningful?”

Sun Mo said in self-mockery.

“You may not be able to resist now, but that doesn’t mean that you won’t be able to in the future. You should lay low and develop!” The system tried hard to persuade him.

“Hmm?” Sun Mo was stunned. “Why do you sound like you’re on my side?” “I’m an artificial intelligence and move according to a set programming. However, my perspectives have been influenced by you.”

The system exclaimed.

It had watched Sun Mo slowly grow from when he was weak to becoming a reputable great teacher in the Nine Provinces. The system had also craved to have a brilliant life like his.

Teaching and nurturing people was really very interesting. It had found the little sunny egg, the papaya girl, the combat addict, the iron-headed young girl, and even the annoying sickly guy interesting. Every time it looked at them, the system wished that it could become a human as well and be able to teach a child.

This was especially when the system watched Sun Mo teaching Li Ziqi and the others. Its perspectives were also influenced by Sun Mo, and this was also the reason why it sank into silence toward the end.

One reason was that its mission was about to be accomplished. The other reason was because it didn’t wish to see Sun Mo getting enslaved. Sun Mo had said before that freedom was priceless and that everyone’s happiest memory should be allowing themselves to shine even brighter, living a life without regret. “Then should I be feeling honored?”

Sun Mo wore a faint smile. He finally understood why he couldn’t leave the Central Province Academy. Otherwise, he’d be wiped out!

It was because the Central Province Academy was the base to nurture sheepdogs.

And it was also why the system had so many precious things. As the supreme presence that dictated the Nine Provinces, it had led the people from the primitive age to the agricultural age, which was at the peak of the feudal era. It was the one who had established the knowledge system there.

Therefore, it'd naturally have all the treasures that the people here possessed! "Oh, right, since you're able to mold me, then why can't you mass-produce even more secondary saints?" Sun Mo felt curious.

"It's impossible to mass-produce secondary saints, let alone saints. What I can do is just to give you great teacher halos and various knowledge so that you can learn them as soon as possible. However, how these things are used is still dependent on yourself." The system explained.

It was just like how everyone was a student, attending the same Mathematics class and learning the same formula. However, the genius students would be able to use the same formula to solve various questions, while stupid students could only copy other people's assignments. "Most importantly, my teaching also depletes energy. From the cost-performance ratio perspective, it's not worth it to mass-produce!"

"I understand."

Sun Mo chatted with the system but didn't forget about the game he was playing. "By the way, what's your master's weakness?" "What do you think of An Zaiyi?"

The system changed the topic.

"Very amazing!" An Zaiyi's excellence wasn't to be doubted since he could become a saint.

"That's right. Even though such an amazing person has gone against Master so many times, he has failed all his attempts. Yet, you think that you have hope?"

The system persuaded him.

"How would I know if I didn't give it a try?" Sun Mo didn't wish to become a dog[1].

"After An Zaiyi woke up, why did he start acting loyally as a sheepdog? One reason is that he is grateful for the Master's magnanimity, but the other reason is because he knows that resistance is futile. He might as well live on and enjoy a peaceful and blissful

life.

The system sighed. "Sometimes, ignorance is also bliss!"

"What are god skeletons?"

Sun Mo changed the topic.

The system knew that Sun Mo wasn't listening to its advice, but it still gave him the answer. "God skeletons are the shells that Master had no choice but to shed. It's because the environment in the Nine Provinces isn't suitable for its bodies to live in. It could only somehow manage to survive by becoming pure spiritual existence." "I understand now. It's like how freshwater fish are unable to survive in the sea!"

To put it simply, it was due to the difference in body structures. Oxygen and water that were a necessity to humans might be very toxic to God's body.

“Due to long-term food scarcity, it’s true that Master is currently at its weakest stage ever since it came to the Nine Provinces. However, you guys still won’t be able to win. Its great strength is not something you guys can comprehend.”

The system sighed. “I suggest that you surrender, as soon as possible!” “Sun Mo, to think that you dare to let your mind wander when you’re playing against a top-notch player like me? Do you think that you’re losing too slowly?”

God was very displeased.

“I have to think of a solution, right?”

Sun Mo shrugged. “You’ve entered the Industrial Revolution, but I’m still in the agricultural age. How will I be able to win if I don’t think of some ways to handle this?”

“Haha, that’s true! An agricultural country won’t be able to win against an industrial country!”

God enjoyed Sun Mo’s flattery. After all, it had been many years since someone had praised him.

“What degree can this game’s civilization develop to? Would it be close to where you came from?”

Sun Mo put on a curious appearance.

There was no helping it. He could only try to drag things out, at least to allow his civilization to enter the industrial age. Otherwise, it’d be just offering free heads to kill no matter how many cavaliers he had against an army armed with machine guns. “That’s a must! You’ll be able to see it very soon!”

God hadn’t played games for very long. Besides, its initial objective was to let this sheepdog know of its power through this game and then bow down to it. Therefore, it didn’t wipe out Sun Mo but continued to develop the technology. After Sun Mo’s country had completed the Industrial Revolution and completely became an industrialized country, he changed his battle tactics. He started to go into hot-blooded militarism and turned all of his resources into developing military weapons. Right now, humans had become consumables for industrialization.

They didn’t need rich material resources or love. They’d just live and eat mass-produced foodrations, then undergo 12 hours of labor.

When their children were born, there’d be a selection carried out. Those with outstanding genes would be sent to further studies, in hope that they’d be able to invent even more amazing technology. Ordinary people, on the other hand, didn’t need to waste their time on studying. They’d only study relevant professional knowledge. To speak the truth, it was too brutal and inhumane to be playing the game like this. Sun Mo felt a little uncomfortable biologically. Humans would live in high-rise buildings like pigeon cages, eating mass-produced food and undergoing high intensity labor. Every last bit of their value would be cast into the military domain.

Sun Mo’s civilization had become a deformed one.

Finally, one day, he felt that it should be almost ready. Hence, he went all out against God’s country.

Tanks, aircrafts, and battleships formed a sea of machinery that gushed out toward God’s country.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A great battle erupted.

God's country had a very high civilization, and it had developed technology that was one generation higher than Sun Mo's. They could stop Sun Mo's missiles and aircrafts, but Sun Mo had too many soldiers.

After using aircrafts and battleships to wear down the defense of God's country, Sun Mo's soldiers pushed their way in and started creating massive damage. "Hey hey hey? This game can be played like this as well?"

God was stunned. But after seeing Sun Mo's development history, it was stunned. "As expected of primitive aboriginals. To think that you would introduce such a brutal system. You won't be able to fight it out to the end. Even without me, when the time comes, you guys will be destroyed by yourself."

"My goal isn't to reach the great ocean of stars! I just have to get rid of you!"

Sun Mo started to oppress his people even more, deducting their food rations and reducing the use of electricity, gas, and other energy resources. All resources would be prioritized in preparation for the war. "Tsk tsk tsk, your citizens are living a harsher life than dogs!"

God remained composed. After all, he was too familiar with this game and what kind of dangerous situation had he not encountered before? He kept on making adjustments while mocking. "In view of how outstanding your performance is, I'll tell you one secret!" "The third stage is actually a doomed one. All the aboriginals will die in the hide-and-seek. After all, the 'seekers' are very powerful."

Sun Mo was stunned and then an endless amount of rage filled up his chest. "F\*ck your mom..."

"Did you really think that I'd have so much time to take on a bunch of food? I'm just trying to kill my boredom, just like how cats would tease the mice they caught before eating them up! Hahaha!"

God laughed arrogantly.

Sun Mo wanted to kill it but hadn't figured out how to kill it completely. Therefore, he could only continue with the game and drag things out.

"Oh my, it seems that I'm going to lose?" God frowned a little. "Your battle tactic is a little shameless. Aren't you going to develop the land that you occupied?" Sun Mo paid it no heed.

"But that doesn't matter. I can still turn the tables around!"

God started to go on defense, but at this moment, An Xinhui suddenly let out a loud cry and banged her head on the coffee table.

Bang!

Blood splattered out.

"What the hell?"

Sun Mo was given a fright. Why did it suddenly commit self-harm? Was this guy crazy? Or was it unable to take a loss?

“Hmm? Why is there such a thing in my body?” God was surprised but quickly understood. “So that’s how it is. The reason for you guys’ existence is to kill me!

“Haha, to think that I’d get done in by a bunch of inferior and insignificant aboriginals. I have to say that this is the first time the Nine Provinces’ aboriginals deserve to be seen in a new light.” God didn’t have the additional energy to play games anymore. “Teacher, hurry up and escape! Go and save everyone! Leave killing it to us!” This was Lu Zhiruo’s voice.

“I’ll poison it to death!”

This was Qin Yaoguang speaking. “Teacher, hurry up and leave!”

This was Ying Baiwu!

“You guys...” Sun Mo was stunned. Suddenly, a hint of comprehension flashed past in his mind, but it wasn’t clear enough and he couldn’t grab onto it.

At this moment, a stream of red electricity suddenly flashed in An Xinhui’s eyes and shot into Sun Mo’s forehead.

This red electricity was actually a stream of messages. As it entered Sun Mo’s forehead, the message currents erupted in Sun Mo’s brain.

Suddenly, Sun Mo knew of the entire story!

Why was Lu Zhiruo’s luck so good?

It was because she was born a saint. That was right. She was an artificial one.

The papaya girl wasn’t actually Su Taiqing’s daughter, but the most outstanding and perfect piece of work after combining several ten generations of the Saint Gate’s sect lords.

This God was an extraterrestrial lifeform. After it came to the nine provinces and brought civilization to these primitive people, the spark of humanity’s intelligence was lit up in the process. It was true that God could devour humans, but it was unable to stop the development of ‘wisdom’.

Through the long period of time, there’d definitely be an intelligent lifeform born from each race. Through various traces, they gradually discovered God. They then started to put up resistance. Lu Zhiruo was the weapon great teachers prepared for their retaliation. She was an artificial saint. At the same time, she was also an energy body. To this ‘God’, Lu Zhiruo was like a virus coding.

After the papaya girl was eaten by God, she’d corrode and eventually kill it.

It was a bit sad to say this, but the reason for Lu Zhiruo’s birth was to be eaten by God. This was also why the Saint Gate’s sect lord had allowed his daughter to follow Sun Mo and not personally teach her.

It was because there wasn’t a need to do that.

As for Qin Yaoguang, she wasn't a born saint but the work of art of the dark great teachers. She was a weapon used to deal with 'God' and was made from god skeletons.

Strictly speaking, Qin Yaoguang was Sun Mo's 'younger sister'. It was because she was born in the hands of Sun Mo's father.

Due to her body having been made from god skeletons, in addition to some dark secret arts, she could actually be considered to be a lifeform that was at the same level as God. Why did Qin Yaoguang get Sun Mo to pick her to be eaten by God?

It was because she knew that it was time for her to enter the battlefield!

This battle concerned humanity's destiny!

And there was Ying Baiwu. She was the Dawn Sovereign's daughter and had died of an accident. To revive her, Ji Shiwen had made use of the Dark Dawn to develop the highest level of technology over countless years. This technology was also a weapon used to deal with 'God'.

It could be said that there were people amongst the Saint Gate, Dark Dawn, as well as the great teachers who had been exiled into the Darkness Continent, who had gotten to know about the existence of 'God' through their teachers. They then started to put in generations after generations of hard work just to 'kill god' and regain freedom!

The various powers had been troubled about how to let 'God' eat these creations unknowingly. They were also worried about what would happen if the prowess of their creation was too weak and they couldn't kill God.

If they failed to kill God, God would be wary of them, and it'd definitely be hard for them to get another chance at this.

Unexpectedly, Sun Mo came to the Nine Provinces.

His excellence had gathered these three girls together and finally they were devoured by God at once.

This was a lucky fluke.

Everyone's understanding of God was very little. Therefore, Lu Zhiruo, Ying Baiwu, and Qin Yaoguang could only target one particular weakness each. They could weaken God but were unable to kill it. But now, with all three of them combined, their prowess increased tremendously.

"Insignificant bugs, to think that you guys have been planning on killing me since a long time ago? Did you guys think that you'd be able to succeed with this? I'm telling you that it's impossible!"

God bellowed.

A crackling rang out above An Xinhui's head and a stream of blue electricity darted out. That was God, planning to return to the treatment room to save itself.

"This is it!"

Sun Mo, who had been ready, suddenly raised his hand and drew a few profound mysterious gestures!



Battlegod Brilliance, Invincible Protection!

Boom!

A golden halo descended from the sky and encompassed God who was attempting to escape.

“Why?”

God was stunned.

(Back then when I was at the Battlegod Canyon, there were some things I didn't understand. For example, the Battlegod was able to shatter the void long ago but why didn't he?)

(Moreover, there seemed to be great terror in the final words he had left behind.)

(Now the truth is revealed.)

(That Battlegod had found out about the existence of 'God' and also knew that shattering the void means to be eaten. Therefore, he had left behind the method he felt was the way to kill God in the Battlegod Canyon.)

(It is to discard one's body and turn into pure mental energy. Otherwise, one won't be able to even see what 'God' looks like.)

Sun Mo was suddenly struck with a realization.

The Battlegod's battle tactic was to turn oneself into a pure mental energy bomb to attack 'God'. It was similar to self-explosion and dying together with God.

However, after receiving the information from the three girls, Sun Mo knew that this battle tactic wouldn't work.

It was because the energy level was insufficient. It'd be like a child playing with firecrackers. Although they'd be hurt, they wouldn't die!

“I'll need to turn myself into a virus coding like the three girls and infect it!”

Just like how humans could die when they caught the flu, computers would get destroyed when they were infected by a virus. Hence, this God also had a virus that it was scared of.

At the next instant, Sun Mo erupted with a brilliant glow, a golden halo radiating above his head. Thereafter, a beam of golden lightning shot out from his forehead and smashed toward that blue electricity.

This was Sun Mo's final attack with his line on the line. He had no more regrets!

Rumble!

As a huge sound rang out, Sun Mo's body shattered into light spots like flying fireflies that fluttered around in the summer by the rivers in forests. As they scattered, the light spots gradually disappeared.

“Teacher?”

Lu Zhiruo's voice was filled with pleasant surprise.

“Teacher!”

On the other hand, Ying Baiwu’s voice was filled with grief and reproach. It was because she hadn’t managed to protect her teacher.

“Oh my, why are you feeling sad? Isn’t it quite good for us to die together too?”

It was good that Qin Yaoguang had always been positive.

“That’s right! We’ll work together as one and kill God today!”

Sun Mo started attacking.

“Arrogance! I’ll let you guys know that it’s impossible to win against God!”

God bellowed.

But very soon, God was scared because they could harm it.

(Damn it, if I could eat more saints these years and accumulate some energy, how would I be harmed by some small viruses?)

(Damn it, turns out that if members of the Dark Saints were unable to recruit those secondary saints and talented great teachers, they’d kill them to reduce the number of saints produced!)

(Damn it! When they increased the difficulty of examinations, it was also keeping people away, controlling the number of great teachers and saints produced!)

(Damn it!)

(Why didn’t I realize this in time?)

(Leaving An Zaiyi behind is really my greatest mistake!)

Each time the blue electricity flashed in the battleship, it’d instantly move over 100 meters away. However, when it almost arrived at the treatment room, it realized that the door couldn’t be opened.

“Why?”

God was shocked.

“I’m sorry, this path is off-limits!”

Su Taiqing walked out of the corridor, and next to him were Xuanyuan Po and the others. Although they looked to be in a sorry state and were covered in injuries, they had survived.

### **le Cove**

“Why didn’t you guys die?”

God was astonished. That shouldn’t be the case. Hide-and-seek should be a game that was sure to kill them. It was because his ‘seekers’ were too powerful, and no one should have been able to escape them!

Hold on!

The intelligent God quickly thought of a possibility.

“AL! Why did you betray me?”

God bellowed. Many years had passed and it once again sensed death.

“Although I call you my master, that’s determined by the programming, not by my will. This time around, it’s my wish to help my teacher!”

The system explained.

“Teacher?”

God was astonished. (You’re just an artificial intelligence, but you want a teacher?)

“That’s right! It’s Teacher Sun! I’ve learned a lot of things when I was with him!”

The system that was called ‘AL’ announced proudly.

Everything it had done was because it didn’t want to see Sun Mo getting eaten. When it had entered the ancient divine hall, it had discovered Su Taiqing and the other two but didn’t expose them. Instead, it secretly told them some information, and the information on the ‘seekers’ was included. It was because God would definitely use the ‘seekers’ to clean up at the end.

The truth was that An Zaiyi had also noticed that Ji Shiwen and Sun Mo’s father were attracting his attention while letting Su Taiqing remain hidden amongst the crowd, waiting for an opportunity to make a move. However, he didn’t expose it either.

“Sun Mo, let me go and I’ll give you my planet’s civilization. At that time, you’ll become a lifeform like myself, possessing a long lifespan!”

God started to give in to Sun Mo under the pressure of death.

“If I become a lifeform like you, I’ll have to eat many races’ ‘intelligence’! If that’s the case, I’d rather not!”

Sun Mo rejected.

“Why are you so foolish? You can just treat them as livestock or vegetables!”

God was infuriated. “An opportunity to become god is placed right before you, but you aren’t valuing it?”

“I don’t think there’s anything about God that’s worth valuing!”

Sun Mo sneered.

“Then what about knowledge? As a part of a higher civilization, I have much knowledge and can impart all of them to you. By then, the distant starry ocean won’t be able to stop you in your footsteps. Didn’t you say that your dream is to reach the great ocean of stars? You’ll be able to realize it then!”

God tried hard to persuade him. “Why do we have to die together?”

“I’m sorry, I do want to reach the great ocean of stars, but right now, I only want you dead!”

Sun Mo's heart ached so much that he had difficulty breathing at the thought of the dead Li Ziqi.  
"Arrogant God, receive your death sentence!"

Boom!

The blue electricity shattered and dissipated into the air.

"Teacher!"

Xuanyuan Po cried.

The God who had treated people from the Nine Provinces as livestock should have been killed. From then on, the people from the Nine Provinces were free. But for some reason, Su Taiqing's heart was filled with grief and disappointment.

Sun Mo had died!

Moreover, a lot of Sun Mo's personal disciples perished with him as well!

Many predecessors had also died. They had worked hard all their lives in order to defeat that God. Wasn't it so that they could give everyone a world that wasn't encompassed by darkness?

"Teacher, do you see that? We've succeeded!"

Su Taiqing mumbled.

An Xinhui was seated limply on the chair, waking up from her unconscious state, looking at everything here in a daze. At the next instant, she raised her hand, wanting to crush her skull and commit suicide.

"Why do you want to commit suicide? Teacher didn't harm you, so all the more you shouldn't commit suicide!"

The system spoke up.

"But..."

At the thought of the things her clan had done, An Xinhui felt that she owed everyone

.

"Live and redeem yourself." The system proposed, "And An Zaiyi has actually put in the effort for this victory too!"