

Teacher 191

Chapter 191 If You Don't Wish for Him to Die, Then Shut Up!

Zheng Qingfang knew that there were three headmasters in Central Province Academy. An Xinhui, for one, was too famous. There wasn't anyone in Jinling City who didn't know of her. She had high morals like her grandfather, never being impartial to others.

Wang Su was a 4-star great teacher and a well-known perfectionist. If someone wasn't a perfect talent, he wouldn't care for them.

To speak the truth, Sun Mo had graduated from Songyang Academy.

Thus, no matter how Zheng Qingfang looked at it, he didn't think that Wang Su would admire Sun Mo. Therefore, it was impossible for Wang Su to help Sun Mo get a position in the school.

Then there was only Zhang Hanfu left.

"Uncle Zheng, what rubbish are you talking about?"

Sun Mo was speechless. (How can that potato Zhang be able to give birth to a handsome guy like me? It'd be impossible even if he were to wed a goddess!)

"I'm sorry, it was a slip of tongue." Zheng Qingfang apologized and smiled, feeling bad about it. "Your drawing skill is very good and your calligraphy isn't bad either. An Xinhui must admire you a lot, right?"

In Zheng Qingfang's opinion, Sun Mo was a famous artist who had reached the level of being able to create great masterpieces. It wouldn't be surprising for An Xinhui to hold him in high regard.

"No, she doesn't know that I can draw!"

Sun Mo shook his head. Ever since he started drawing character illustrations for Journey to the West the other day, he didn't draw anymore. He'd just be drawing spirit-gathering runes every day.

"Uhh!"

Zheng Qingfang was speechless. (Brother, you weren't this bad at chatting in the past. How am I supposed to carry on the conversation with you giving me these replies? And it's really a great waste of talent for you not to be drawing.)

"I'll be heading to the Darkness Continent in half a month, so I won't be free to write (Journey to the West] now."

Sun Mo said honestly to save Zheng Qingfang from constantly thinking about it.

"What? Are you crazy?"

Zheng Qingfang frowned. "Did someone plot against you?"

"No!"

Sun Mo was perplexed.

“Then why would you be assigned to go to the Darkness Continent when you’re new on the job? Do you know what kind of place that is?”

Zheng Qingfang looked at Sun Mo. He was very disappointed when he heard that Sun Mo wasn’t going to write (Journey to the West] anymore. But when he heard the word ‘Darkness Continent’, he was instantly shocked.

“I know!”

Sun Mo nodded. The original owner of this body had been there before, but he had only been to the second level.

That was right. Given all the known information for now, there was a total of five levels in the Darkness Continent. Each level had different natural laws.

For example, the spirit qi in the first level wasn’t as stable as that in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. They were like tidal waves, seething non-stop.

Such a phenomenon resulted in varying spirit pressure in various regions.

It wasn’t an issue to move around in areas with low spirit pressure, but they had to be careful when they were to enter high spirit pressure areas. When it exceeded a certain value, one’s organs would be compressed and damaged.

Therefore, if one wished to explore the relics and excavate mysterious treasures in the Darkness Continent, the first thing they had to learn was to distinguish the spirit pressure. This would allow them to survive.

“You’re going despite knowing about it? You don’t want your life anymore?”

Zheng Qingfang frowned. As someone who had experience in this, he persuaded Sun Mo, “What you need to do right now is to raise your teaching capabilities, then take in disciples, conduct lessons, and stabilize your standing in the Central Province Academy. It’s not to take risks and head to the Darkness Continent.”

“But my students want to go. So I have to go along.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“What?”

Zheng Qingfang thought that he had heard wrongly. “Was it that girl who was with you the other day? If I didn’t remember wrongly, she hasn’t reached the body-refinement realm successfully, right? Is she going to the Darkness Continent to court death?”

“She’s not the only one.” Sun Mo smiled. “It’s good to go to the Darkness Continent earlier to get some experience. I’ll protect her.”

“Wait a minute. This might be presumptuous of me, but how many students do you have?”

Zheng Qingfang asked.

“Six!”

Sun Mo answered honestly.

“How many?”

Zheng Qingfang was someone who had been through many things in life. In the imperial court, he had seen his political opponents having their positions removed by the king and being beaten to death by rods. He hadn't even blinked his eyes then. But now, he was a little surprised!

“Six!”

Sun Mo put out his hand and gestured six.

Zheng Qingfang raised his hand and waved it in front of Sun Mo. “Have you become delusional because things haven't been going well lately?”

It was no wonder that Zheng Qingfang didn't believe him. Acknowledging a teacher was a great matter in a student's lifetime. It was because after a person had acknowledged a teacher, their reputations would be gone if they were to acknowledge another teacher later on.

Therefore, who wouldn't exercise great care in such a matter? It wasn't that Zheng Qingfang looked down on Sun Mo.

(You're only an intern teacher, right? Alright, even if you've been employed, how can you possibly have taken in six students? Wait a minute, this isn't the important thing.)

“Brother, I understand your pressing urge to become a teacher. But you shouldn't be anxious about taking in disciples. Once you do, you'll have to take care of your students like they are your children. You mustn't slack at all.”

Zheng Qingfang hesitated for a moment before saying, “You shouldn't take them in if their aptitude and character are bad. Therefore, you should take more time to observe them!”

“I know. I'm quite satisfied with my six students.”

Sun Mo was very thankful toward Zheng Qingfang. After all, he was an influential character and would need to pay attention to his image. However, he still said these things for Sun Mo's sake.

“You...”

Zheng Qingfang shook his head, feeling very disappointed. However, everyone had their own aspirations. “I have a student who has been by my side for too long. I wish to let him go to the Darkness Continent to gain some experience. Sun Mo, can you help me to take care of him for a while?”

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment then he felt a little warm inside. He cupped his fists together toward Zheng Qingfang. The latter was planning to send an expert to protect Sun Mo and his students.

Old Zheng was worried that if he were to say this outright, Sun Mo might lose face. That was why he had said something of a completely different meaning.

“It doesn't matter if you were to die, but that (Journey to the West) would be lost in history.”

Zheng Qingfang wanted to make a joke, but after he said this, he quickly spat out. Why was he bringing up dying? It was really inauspicious.

“Why don’t I tell you about it verbally? I really don’t want to write it anymore.”

Sun Mo couldn’t find the time to write.

“Think about it a little more. This book is extremely popular and has become a precious item in Jinling. In another two months, it wouldn’t be a problem for it to take the entire Tang Country by storm.” Zheng Qingfang sighed. Sun Mo’s book could really leave a name in history. “Hehe!”

Sun Mo wasn’t interested.

“You’re really wasting such a precious thing. An incomplete (*Journey to the West*) can be said to be the greatest regret in the history of Tang Country’s literature.”

Zheng Qingfang was extremely disappointed.

“I’m sorry, my aspiration is to teach and educate people, nurturing a few good and successful students. It brings me greater satisfaction than to write a popular novel.”

Sun Mo apologized.

Hearing this, Zheng Qingfang immediately felt great respect for Sun Mo. Wearing an embarrassed expression, he cupped his hands toward Sun Mo. “I should be the one to apologize. My view is too narrow.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +50. Neutral (90/100).

As a learned person and an important official in the imperial court, Zheng Qingfang knew the importance of talent. It could be said that Sun Mo’s aspiration was extremely noble.

“Uncle Zheng!” Sun Mo quickly dodged. He couldn’t accept such a solemn greeting.

“Since I won’t be able to read the second half of the story, then how about you tell me verbally to satisfy my craving?”

Zheng Qingfang immediately turned into a giraffe that was waiting to be fed, looking at Sun Mo with a pleading gaze.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo started to dictate the story.

Zheng Qingfang was infatuated with it. The stories of the 81 tribulations were truly fascinating. At the part where the quartet mistakenly drank from the Spring of Pregnancy and became pregnant, he was completely stunned.

Then, the story went on to Tang Sanzang’s love entanglement in the Women’s Kingdom. Tang Sanzang was moved by the queen of the Women’s Kingdom, while she was infatuated and decided to remain single for life. Hearing that, Zheng Qingfang moaned and gasped. Ding!

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“Congratulations, you’ve finished massaging ten people, completing the mission. Rewarded with one black-iron treasure chest.”

The system’s notification suddenly rang out.

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Sun Mo was speechless. (Isn’t this delay too long?) He reckoned that he’d have to spend the day with Old Zheng here. Therefore, he decided to go ahead and open the treasure chest.

After the light flashed past, there was nothing.

“Very sorry, your luck isn’t good. Please try again next time!”

After the system said that, it couldn’t hold it in anymore and broke out laughing. “I’ve seen many people with bad luck, but people with abysmal luck like this are really rare!”

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Sun Mo had the urge to beat someone up. (I know that I’m unlucky, but does it have to be so thorough? You can at least give me a small lump of dark soil, right?)

Hearing the system’s teasing, Sun Mo was about to retort when Old Zheng suddenly fell to the ground with a thud. “Uncle Zheng?”

Sun Mo was given a shock and quickly put out his hand to take his pulse.

“Old Master!”

At the instant Zheng Qingfang fell, seven burly men immediately darted out of the forest, wearing anxious expressions.

“Quick, clear the path!”

The leader of the pack ran the fastest. He extended out his hands and wanted to carry Zheng Qingfang on his back.

“Don’t!”

Sun Mo grabbed onto the man’s hand.

“Let go. If you were to cause a delay to Old Master’s treatment, the heads of everyone in your family will have to be chopped off in apology.”

The man bellowed furiously.

“A blood vessel in his head had burst. If you were to carry him on your back, the jolting from just one minute of running will be sufficient to kill him.”

As Sun Mo said this, he put both of his hands on Zheng Qingfang's head, performing the living blood technique. "Ahh!"

Zheng Qingfang, who had sunk into a coma, suddenly let out an agonizing cry. He was in so much pain that his countenance was distorted.

"What are you doing?" The men were overwhelmed by shock and fury, and they drew out their blades at him.

"If you don't wish for him to die, then shut up!" Sun Mo bellowed.

When the students passing by saw this scene, they immediately came running over. By the time they noticed that Sun Mo had been surrounded, they immediately shouted out.

"Teacher Sun is in danger!"

The students weren't scared of the ferocious men and stood in front of Sun Mo instead.

"Scram! Are you courting death?"

Sun Mo bellowed furiously toward the students. He was really worried that these guards would be too nervous and start killing people.

"Our Old Master's old ailment has acted up. Don't act recklessly, or he'd lose his life!"

"Where's your school's doctor? Quickly call them over!"

"Go call your headmaster here!"

The guards shouted loudly.

"I told you to shut up! Do you f*cking not understand human language?" Sun Mo was enraged. "Don't distract me!"

If the treatment wasn't done in time, cerebral hemorrhage, even in modern society, would result in dementia or paralysis even if the patient's life could be saved.

Sun Mo's living blood technique was only at the expert-grade. Without the genie's help, he could only try his best. "Go inform Headmaster An!"

Chapter 192 Amazing Prowess of the Living Blood Technique

"I'll go!"

A student immediately ran off.

The guards were infuriated when they saw that more and more students were crowding over, and they were no longer able to bring away their Old Master with them. However, they weren't planning to stand on ceremony either. Although they had stopped speaking, they continued to crowd around Sun Mo. (If anything were to happen to Old Master, we'll kill you first.)

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

Sweat started to appear on Zheng Qingfang's forehead and they instantly vaporized. Then, the white steam turned into blood-colored steam, floating out in all directions.

"What is this?"

The guards' scalps turned numb from seeing this. Should they stop this guy?

There was no way that the guards wouldn't feel nervous. If the Old Master were to die here, then the seven of them could only follow him to the underworld to offer their apologies.

"Don't worry, this old man won't die."

A senior student who had higher emotional intelligence quickly explained when he saw that the guards were very nervous. He wanted to stop them from doing anything irreversible.

"Our teacher's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands has a great reputation of 'God Hands'. As long as he makes a move, this old man won't die even if he wishes to."

"That's right! You guys should just wait quietly!"

"This old man is really lucky. If he didn't encounter Teacher Sun, there's a high chance that he'd die."

The students mumbled and then became immersed in Sun Mo's extravagant skill.

"God Hands? What the hell is that?"

The seven guards appeared perplexed. However, it sounded very amazing.

No, it looked amazing as well. Sun Mo's hands looked like the fluttering butterflies amongst the flowers, pressing down on the Old Master's head. His hands were occasionally light, occasionally agile, filled with a pleasant sense of beauty. "Boss, from the looks of these students' attitudes, it seems that they respect this teacher a lot. It might really be possible for the Old Master to be saved!"

A guard consoled.

"Hehe!"

The leader of the guards smiled bitterly. (The Old Master's illness is something that even imperial divine doctors can't do anything about. Yet, you're telling me that this young lad can treat him? You must be out of your mind.)

However, he didn't dare to speak recklessly at a time like this. Sigh, they could only take things one step at a time!

As quite a lot of people had crowded around, all the students who were passing by came over curiously to check out what had happened. When they realized that it was Sun Mo, they chose not to leave. Instead, they looked as if they had picked up a treasure.

It was a form of enjoyment to see Sun Mo displaying his God Hands, even if it was just looking!

Sun Mo was so busy that his forehead was covered in sweat. He had activated Divine Sight as well. It was a pity that he could only see Zheng Qingfang's fundamental data and not the structure of his head.

Thankfully, with the help of ancient massaging technique, Muscleforge Technique, and Circulation Technique, Sun Mo was able to locate the internal bleeding.

He made use of these three techniques to seal up the blood vessels in Zheng Qingfang's head, preventing more blood from gushing out. He then used the living blood technique to improve the blood circulation, vaporizing and clearing up those clotted blood.

"Old Zheng?"

An Xinhui rushed over. When she saw that it was Zheng Qingfang, her scalp instantly turned numb. Why did it have to be an influential character?

"Quickly go to the Benevolence Hall and request for Doctor Lu to come over."

An Xinhui instructed and then squatted at the side, taking Zheng Qingfang's pulse. She didn't know medical skills, but she had some basic knowledge of taking pulse and providing emergency treatment. "Cough cough!" Zheng Qingfang, who was in a coma, suddenly coughed intensely. Blood spurted out from his nostrils, dyeing his clothes in

red.

"Old Master!"

The seven guards were so scared that they were on the verge of peeing in their pants. This looked so scary. However, their expressions turned into that of glee. It was because the Old Master had regained his consciousness.

"Old Master, your illness has acted up. I had wanted to send you to the medical hall, but this Teacher Sun had stopped us. He said that he can save you."

The guards weren't trying to push the blame. They were trying to explain the situation in case the Old Master thought that they hadn't done their jobs.

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"You mustn't speak. Be quiet. I can keep your illness under control."

Sun Mo instructed. At a time like this, even if he couldn't cure Zheng Qingfang, he must first stabilize his situation. Otherwise, if his emotions became agitated and his blood vessels burst again, there'd really be nothing he could do.

As Zheng Qingfang's condition had improved a little, Sun Mo finally had the spare time to help him change into a more comfortable position. Then, he went all-out with the living blood technique.

Zheng Qingfang closed his eyes comfortably. In the past, his head would keep on feeling groggy and heavy as if it was stuffed with things. But now, he felt refreshed.

It had been five to six years since he had felt this feeling!

Zheng Qingfang's gaze landed on Sun Mo. Sun Mo's countenance was grim and his hands were moving very quickly, pressing down. Each time there was contact, Zheng Qingfang would feel so comfortable that he felt like crying out.

An Xinhui felt at ease. Old Zheng's situation was clearly improving.

20 minutes later, Sun Mo stopped and he was so tired that he plopped down on the ground, panting vigorously. "Sun Mo!"

The students nearby wanted to help him up, but An Xinhui had already darted over, bringing out a handkerchief and wiping off the sweat on his face.

Seeing Sun Mo's pale countenance, a clear indication that he had depleted too much spirit qi, An Xinhui's heart ached a little for him.

"Young pal, it's all thanks to you this time around."

Zheng Qingfang saw that the azure-colored long robes that Sun Mo was wearing were completely drenched in sweat. It was to the extent that one would be able to wring water out. Zheng Qingfang's eyes were filled with apology and gratitude. "Uncle Zheng, don't talk anymore. You need to rest," Sun Mo instructed. "Uncle Zheng?"

An Xinhui was shocked. Sun Mo was her childhood friend, and that was why she knew that Sun Mo was definitely not Zheng Qingfang's nephew.

She then started to feel curious about how Sun Mo and Zheng Qingfang got to know each other. By the looks of it, the two of them were very familiar with each other.

Even though Zheng Qingfang had retired, he had assumed a high governmental position in the past, remaining in the imperial court for over 30 years. His connections had been strongly established, and a word from him could cause the entire Jinling City to shake.

"Hehe, I know my illness. I might die at any moment."

Zheng Qingfang was very chill about this. If it was time to die, then he'd just die. There wasn't a need to be careful just to live one more day. "But you, I didn't expect you to have such means of saving people."

Ding! Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +100. Friendly (190/1,000). "It just happens to be suitable for your condition."

Sun Mo could only say that Zheng Qingfang was really lucky. Thankfully, it was a case of cerebral hemorrhage. If it was any other condition, he could only watch anxiously.

"Grandfather, our Teacher Sun has the 'God Hands' reputation. You're his uncle, but you didn't know that?"

It was still the same student with high emotional intelligence. He chipped in to bring up Sun Mo to a higher stand. An Xinhui threw a concealed glance, taking note of this student's appearance. (Very good. I'll add some academic points for you.)

"God Hands?"

Zheng Qingfang was surprised and he looked around at the other students. After noticing that they were all wearing an expression as if he had gotten really lucky, he understood that he had managed to stay alive with the help of Sun Mo.

“Don’t listen to them. It’s just a massage technique,” Sun Mo said humbly.

An Xinhui threw a glare at Sun Mo without anyone noticing. (Why are you acting so humbly in front of such an important character? You’d only receive his help if he knows of your value.)

Putting all other things aside, with someone as influential as Zheng Qingfang as a backing, even ten Zhou Yuanzhi wouldn’t dare to seek revenge on Sun Mo.

“There’s no need to be humble. I can sense my condition. After your treatment, I feel a lot better than any other treatment I had received in the past.”

Zheng Qingfang’s eyes shimmered, then he asked, feeling a little anticipation and a little unsettled. “Can my illness be cured?”

Before Sun Mo could reply, a few teachers in the school who knew medical skills rushed over. Not long later, Benevolence Hall’s top doctor, Doctor Lu, had come as well.

What that followed was a series of checkups.

“Doctor Lu, how is our Old Master’s condition?”

The leader of the guards asked.

“It’s unprecedentedly good. May I ask which doctor had given the treatment?”

Doctor Lu asked curiously.

It was very hard to cure Zheng Qingfang’s condition. All the well-known doctors in Jinling City had given him a diagnosis before, and Doctor Lu was no exception. Therefore, he couldn’t help but be surprised when he saw that Zheng Qingfang’s current condition was extremely good.

“This... What a miraculous skill!”

Seeing that even Doctor Lu held such great admiration for Sun Mo, everyone couldn’t help but look toward him with astonished gazes.

“It turns out that Teacher Sun’s God Hands is even more amazing than we expected.

Thereafter, Sun Mo was swept by a load of favorable impression points.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received a total of +420 favorable impression points.”

Plop!

The leader of the guards dropped to his knees and gave two hard kowtows. “Thank you Teacher Sun for saving our Old Master. Please pardon us if we had done anything that might have offended you earlier.”

After saying that, the leader did another three kowtows.

The other guards also dropped to their knees and kowtowed.

“Everyone, please get up. You guys were only anxious to protect your master. I can understand.”

Sun Mo wasn't angry at all.

"Hehe, young pal, I didn't know that your reputation in the Central Province Academy is so great!"

Seeing that the surrounding students were looking toward Sun Mo with admiring gazes, Zheng Qingfang smiled in self-ridicule. He had really underestimated Sun Mo.

So what if he was a new teacher? This was how unreasonable geniuses were! He had initially thought that Sun Mo was a renowned artist, but it seemed that drawing was only his hobby.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +50. Friendly (240/1,000). "This teacher, may I be so bold as to ask how you had treated Old Zheng?" Doctor Lu really wanted to know, but he also understood that he was being too intrusive. Therefore, he added, "I am Lu Zhaoyuan, the head doctor and the head of the Benevolence Hall. If there's anything you need my help with in the future, please feel free to tell me."

Tsk!

Hearing that, all the teachers nearby couldn't help but reveal envious gazes. Benevolence Hall was an old business with a thousand years' legacy. They were very well-known across the southern areas and not just Jinling. Sun Mo could be considered to have an additional life to have such a miraculous doctor like Doctor Lu as his friend.

"Doctor Lu, Teacher Sun has depleted a lot of spirit qi in order to save Old Zheng and he's too tired. How about you guys find another time to talk about this after he has rested?"

An Xinhui spoke up to help.

"That's good as well!"

Doctor Lu nodded. "Next time, Teacher Sun must give me the honor of your visit."

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhaoyuan +30. Neutral (30/100).

"Uncle Zheng, you should go back and take a rest first. Over the next few days, try not to get off from your bed and move around. This concerns your body. I'll personally pay you a visit in two days to tell you of things you need to take note of and give you another massage with my Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. Although it can't cure your ailment from the root, it can relieve some pain."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Alright, then I'll have to trouble you, young pal."

Zheng Qingfang was a straightforward person and also held admiration for Sun Mo. Even though he was thankful, he wouldn't express it outright and would just keep the emotions in his heart.

Anyway, he had taken note of this great debt, and he would forget it for life.

As the guards brought Zheng Qingfang away, the people crowding around left as well.

“Little Momo, it’s been hard on you!”

An Xinhui smiled. The sunlight shone down through the leaves and cast down on Sun Mo, making him look very tall and handsome. Just his looks alone were enough to earn him a lot of young female fans.

“Oh!”

Sun Mo gave a casual reply, but his attention was on the system’s notification.

Chapter 193 The Papaya Girl Is Gone

Ding!

“Congratulations. As you’ve circulated the living blood technique to an extreme and thereby saving a life, you’re given a reward. You can increase the living blood technique’s proficiency index by one grade.” “Would you like to raise it?”

If it wasn’t for Sun Mo, Zheng Qingfang would definitely die today.

“Raise!”

Sun Mo didn’t dare to say anything else recklessly. Otherwise, given the system’s poor sense of humor, there was a very high chance that he’d lose the reward. Even if he wanted to become unrestrained, he’d have to get his hands on the reward first.

After Sun Mo said that, his heart sank with a plop. This would be letting everyone see the green glow that was emitted after he obtained the knowledge. How should he explain that?

However, Sun Mo had clearly thought too much. All sorts of information were seething in his mind, stuffed to the brim, but on the outside, there didn’t seem to be any abnormality.

“So it’s fine even if no lights are emitted.”

Sun Mo felt upset. (So you’re intentionally making a fool of me to cover me up in green light every day!)

“What are you thinking about?”

An Xinhui noticed that Sun Mo’s mind had wandered off and couldn’t help but sigh. Their relationship had become a lot distant, but she only had herself to blame for this.

“Nothing!”

Sun Mo wasn’t in the mood to spend leisure time with beauties. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll be making a move first!”

An Xinhui wanted to remind him to take note of Zheng Qingfang’s identity. However, she didn’t expect Sun Mo to just get up and left, without showing hesitation at all.

He had merely said that out of courtesy and wasn’t asking for her opinion.

To be honest, An Xinhui’s voice, when speaking privately, had a soft and adorable feeling to it. It sounded pleasant and made one’s heart itch. However, no matter how nice it sounded, it wasn’t as good as the system notifications.

It was because the notifications were an indication of him gaining things.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your living blood technique has been raised to the grandmaster-grade!”

Excellent. When he used the living blood technique in the future, he’d be able to see the genie as well. This would give him greater confidence when giving treatment to Zheng Qingfang.

Sun Mo was no fool. Given Doctor Lu and An Xinhui’s attitude, he could guess that Zheng Qingfang must be an important character. However, the more one acted carefully to a straightforward person like him, the easier it’d be to get their dislike.

He just needed to keep a calm mind!

Ding!

“Congratulations. As your reputation with Qi Shengjia has risen to the ‘respect’ tier, you’re rewarded with a gold treasure chest. Please keep up the good work!”

“Cool!”

He had gone all-out to save Zheng Qingfang earlier, depleting a lot of his energy. As he felt very tired now, he gave up on the thought of looking for Lu Zhiruo. Instead, he returned to the dorm, lay on his bed, and fell asleep.

He slept all the way to the next day...

Sun Mo got up, feeling exhilarated.

He first went to the training room and practiced the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art a few times. He then ate some breakfast before heading to his class while feeling spirited.

Lu Zhiruo didn’t come, and this made Sun Mo feel a little disappointed. It seemed that the opening of the treasure chest would have to be delayed until afternoon.

Sun Mo then went to the manor outside the school and started drawing the black tortoise spirit rune and the lightning protection rune. He wanted to prepare enough for his six personal disciples.

He didn’t expect them to have a great harvest from the upcoming trip to the Darkness Continent. It was more important to stay alive and broaden their horizon.

The number of participants for the spirit runes lesson shot up to 300, and a lot of students were waiting in the corridors. Therefore, Sun Mo’s lesson had to be changed to the lecture theater.

There wasn’t a wall in the world that had no cracks.

By now, many people had found out that Sun Mo could draw very rare spirit runes. He said that anyone who knew of its background could enjoy a massage from the ‘God Hands’ for a month.

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This reward would drive people crazy.

Sun Mo didn't disappoint. He drew the lightning protection rune again during the lesson and even intentionally slowed himself down.

Therefore, this spirit rune that was filled with a modern sense of beauty took everyone by amazement once again.

After class, Sun Mo received 892 favorable impression points immediately. From then on, no one said that Sun Mo only knew how to draw spirit-gathering runes. Instead, they learned more about his strange quirk.

He was just a tiny bit away from reaching 50,000 favorable impression points. He'd then be able to purchase the great teacher halo, Misleading Students, that he had targeted for a long time. But now, Sun Mo's brows were furrowed together tightly. He wasn't feeling happy at all.

"What happened?"

Li Ziqi was baffled.

"Where did Zhiruo go?" Sun Mo asked, "I haven't seen her for an entire day."

"Is she unwell and resting in her room?"

Li Ziqi guessed.

Lu Zhiruo was Sun Mo's fangirl. Even if she didn't attend Sun Mo's lessons, she would still come to look for him. If Sun Mo touched her on the head, the papaya girl could feel happy for the entire day.

Ever since Li Ziqi knew Lu Zhiruo, the papaya girl's habit hadn't changed. Today was an exception.

Sun Mo didn't say anything and went straight to the ladies' dorm.

He couldn't enter as he was a guy and could only trouble Li Ziqi for that.

"Teacher Sun!"

Very soon, there were female students who noticed Sun Mo. It wasn't long before quite a number of people had crowded around him, asking him about their condition.

"I'm sorry, I have something to attend to!"

Sun Mo was in no mood to resolve their questions.

Li Ziqi came out ten minutes later. Sun Mo quickly went up to her. "Is she in?"

"She isn't!"

Li Ziqi's countenance was grim. She couldn't have gotten into trouble, right? Thinking about it, after that notorious Zhou Yong suffered such a great disadvantage, he'd definitely seek revenge.

No, even if he was taking revenge, he should be targeting Teacher and not hurt the innocent!

Sun Mo turned to head to the warehouse area. Although he had guessed that the papaya girl wouldn't be there, his heart still sank when he saw it with his own eyes that she wasn't.

“F*ck!”

Sun Mo cursed and smashed his fist into the wall.

“Teacher, don’t be anxious. I’ll arrange for people to go find out about things!”

Li Ziqi consoled Sun Mo, but she was very anxious as well. Lu Zhiruo was so innocent and simple-minded that she’d definitely not be able to escape by herself if she were to encounter danger.

“Then I’d have to trouble you.”

After saying that, Sun Mo headed straight for the headmaster office.

“What happened?”

An Xinhui was surprised when she saw the anxious Sun Mo.

“My student has gone missing.”

Sun Mo stared at An Xinhui. “Can you mobilize all of your power and help me look for her?”

“What happened? Tell me in detail first!”

An Xinhui got up and poured a glass of water for Sun Mo and Li Ziqi respectively.

Sun Mo quickly described the situation.

“Alright, I’ll immediately make arrangements to launch out a wide-area search!”

As the headmaster, An Xinhui placed the students’ safety in high regard. “You need to calm down as well. You won’t be able to think of a solution when you’re so anxious.”

“En!”

After Sun Mo left the headmaster office, he went to the guardhouse. Mister Qin was the one on duty today.

“Lu Zhiruo? I didn’t see her leaving school these few days.”

Mister Qin had a deep impression of that girl. It wasn’t because she was Sun Mo’s student but because of her big papayas. In this regard, she was definitely number one in the entire school.

It was hard for Mister Qin to not be able to remember such clear characteristics. Moreover, Lu Zhiruo was very polite. Each time she entered or left the school grounds, she’d greet Mister Qin.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo walked a few steps forward and then suddenly banged his head against a tree.

Bang! “Teacher!”

Li Ziqi was given a shock.

“I’ll go look for Old Zheng. You go and tell Xuanyuan Po and the others to stay in school and not go anywhere. Don’t go around alone. Get someone to accompany you even if you’re going to the washroom.”

After warning Li Ziqi, he drew out his chasing cloud dagger from his boots and cut a slit on his finger. It started changing after he got some blood on it.

The leaf-shaped dagger immediately burst out in great light. Thereafter, a smart-looking warhorse leaped out.

Clip-clop! Clip-clop!

The hooves released crisp sounds when it stepped on the ground.

Neigh!

The war horse let out a long cry.

“Chasing Cloud?”

Li Ziqi couldn’t help but let out a cry. This ferghana horse was called Chasing Cloud. It was the ride that belonged to the previous King Tang. King Tang and the horse shared a very deep bond.

After Chasing Cloud died, it turned into a soul beast and continued to accompany its master. Later on, it was bestowed to Prime Minister Zheng Qingfang, who had contributed great merits to the country.

“Teacher Sun knows Grandpa Zheng?” Li Ziqi felt puzzled.

Sun Mo jumped up onto the horse and shook the reins.

“Be careful!”

Li Ziqi was very shocked. This was a divine horse. Even though it had turned into a soul beast, its temperament was especially arrogant due to it having accompanied King Tang for a very long time when it was alive. Normal people who tried to ride on it would be thrown off.

As expected, Chasing Cloud, who was given its name as it could chase up to the instantly dissipating clouds in the sky, started to become nervous.

“Wow, a soul beast?”

“What a beautiful war horse!”

“It’s Teacher Sun!”

When the students nearby saw this scene, they cried out. Their gazes filled with surprise and envy.

It was obvious how smart and good-looking this Chasing Cloud was to be picked by King Tang to be his exclusive ride for the lifetime. It could be said that this male horse was the most handsome stud amongst the ferghana horses.

“Be good!”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow, pressing both hands down on the horse's back. He then performed the Muscleforge Technique in the desperate situation.

Chasing Cloud's actions immediately slowed down. It then let out a loud snort, shook its head, and then turned to put out its big tongue to lick Sun Mo's face. "Alright, quickly go!"

Sun Mo urged.

As expected of a divine horse. It seemed to have understood Sun Mo's words and galloped away.

Sun Mo was almost thrown off its back. Thankfully, he exerted force in his thighs and clamped down onto its stomach in time.

As the situation was really urgent, Sun Mo forgot that he hadn't learned how to ride a horse before. Thankfully, the owner of this body had pretty good horse-riding skills, and it allowed him to be able to ride safely.

Li Ziqi didn't dare to delay her teacher's instruction and immediately went to notify Xuanyuan Po and the others. She still had to go back later to ask for her aunt's help to search for the papaya girl.

"Regardless of who had done it, since they dared to hurt my junior martial sister, just you wait, you guys are dead meat!"

Li Ziqi was very angry. This was the first time in her life in which she had the urge to kill someone.

In Zheng Clan's manor. Zheng Qingfang lay in bed, re-reading (Journey to the West). Although he had read it 20 times, he still flipped through the book and read it with great interest.

"Sigh, I've really owed a great debt to Sun Mo this time around!"

Zheng Qingfang was emotional. The moment he came back, his son immediately invited three renowned doctors to check on Zheng Qingfang's condition. After their checks, all three renowned doctors appeared surprised. It was really a miracle that Zheng Qingfang hadn't died.

One of them hadn't been able to hold it in and kept trying to find out from Zheng Qingfang how he had managed to survive. He also wanted to learn this technique of being able to purge clotted blood from the brain. "Old Master!"

The butler came back.

"How is it?"

Zheng Qingfang sat up.

Chapter 194 Appreciation and Heavy Gifts from Uncle Zheng

"I've managed to gather the information."

The butler bowed. He hadn't even opened his mouth to explain, but his face had revealed an expression that was filled with much admiration. Sun Mo, he was indeed not a simple man.

The Old Master's ability to spot a talent was formidable!

“Tell me.”

Zheng Qingfang yawned. Even though he felt physically tired, his mental state was very energetic, especially his brain. In the past, he always felt dizzy as though he had been hit by a hammer on his head. However, ever since Sun Mo had helped him, he felt so comfortable that he almost moaned.

“As Sun Mo is the fiance of An Xinhui...”

The butler had just started when he got interrupted.

“What did you say?”

Zhang Qingfang was stunned. (What is going on here?)

“It’s an arranged marriage that was decided by the Old Headmaster when they were still kids. Sun Mo’s father was the Old Headmaster’s favorite student!”

The butler explained.

“Oh, I see.”

Zheng Qingfang came to a sudden realization. He knew that the Old Headmaster wasn’t one who regarded family status as important; hence, it wasn’t impossible for him to marry An Xinhui to Sun Mo who was just a penniless dude.

In the past, Zheng Qingfang had helped his grandson to ask for An Xinhui’s hand in marriage but was rejected. Now that he knew of this, Sun Mo was actually his ‘rival’.

“Haha, how interesting!”

Zheng Qingfang felt a mixture of emotions. It would be good if the Old Headmaster were to step into the Saint Realm successfully. Not only would there be an authoritative person within the great teacher circle in Tang Country, but it would also greatly increase the influence of various countries within Nine Provinces.

“Because of Sun Mo’s status as An Xinhui’s fiance, he was ostracized by Zhang Hanfu and thrown into the logistics department. Many people called him a man who’s living off a woman and they were waiting to see him make a fool out of himself. However, he didn’t give up. In fact, he managed to defeat Qin Fen from Jixia Learning Palace with his stunning talent at the student recruitment meet by recruiting 5 new students, becoming an official teacher of Central Province Academy.”

The butler started to introduce a recent experience that Sun Mo had gone through. As an important official in the imperial court, Zheng Qingfang had seen many young talents before. Hence, in the beginning, he didn’t seem to bother much. However, as he listened on, his expression became more and more startled.

Sun Mo possessed a pair of ‘God Hands’ that made the entire school’s students go fanatic about them. He had created an entirely new subject, and from the first session onward, the number of attendees was always at maximum capacity. His students had to go to class two hours earlier to snatch a seat. Judging from this popularity, he wasn’t any inferior to great teachers with star-levels.

Sun Mo got angry for a girl who pulled buckets of swill for a living and beat up the school's logistics department head. In fact, he already had a plan but acted only after he gained the trust of Yang Cai's loyal dog and dragged Yang Cai off his position eventually.

Then, he met Gao Ben, who was a graduate of Westshore Military School, one of the Nine Greats, for a battle. In the arena, Sun Mo's disciples took down the victory for all 3 rounds. Moreover, they won against opponents of higher cultivation bases than them.

This signified that Sun Mo possessed impressive teaching capabilities. Of course, what impressed Zheng Qingfang the most was how Sun Mo chastised Zhou Yong publicly and got him expelled at the Entire School Meeting. He knew that this was an extremely difficult task.

For ordinary people, who would be willing to offend such a millionaire? But Sun Mo had done it against all odds.

"Sun Mo's fame in the school is extremely high!"

The butler exclaimed with much emotion.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the butler +30, Friendly (120/1,000).

"Call him Teacher Sun next time!"

Zheng Qingfang reminded his butler.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +100, Friendly (340/1000).

"Yes, Old Master!"

"He's indeed young and promising!" Zheng Qingfang felt a myriad of emotions. He thought about his grandchildren who were of appropriate age. Sun Mo was such an outstanding youth that Zheng Qingfang felt embarrassed to marry his granddaughters or grandnieces to him.

(Sigh, they are not fit to be matched with him!)

"Go check on Sun Mo's hobbies and help me prepare a set of heavy gifts!" Zheng Qingfang instructed. The favor could be returned later, but gifts must be sent immediately. Otherwise, people may think he was abandoning his benefactor after receiving the advantage.

"Old Master, Teacher Sun doesn't seem to have any hobby. He's only going for lessons, coaching students, drawing spirit gathering runes, and cultivating every day."

The butler laughed. "His lifestyle is very disciplined. I asked the gatekeeper at the school. Other than leaving the school to purchase a few bonsai pots, Sun Mo doesn't go out normally."

"He doesn't visit the brothels?"

Zheng Qingfang was in shock.

Sun Mo was only twenty years old, and this age was just right for men to discover the wonderful side of women, but Sun Mo was actually so self-disciplined?

It was no wonder he could attain such high achievements so quickly!

“This can’t be. Regardless of whether it succeeds, I have to let Sun Mo take a look at my granddaughters. Otherwise, if I miss this opportunity of gaining such an outstanding grandson-in-law, my heart will ache.”

Zheng Qingfang made up his mind. “Go pick a few nimble and intelligent girls and present them to Sun Mo. They will help him with some housework and serve his everyday needs so that he can focus on his work.”

“Yes, Old Master!”

The butler nodded. His expression didn’t change, but he felt astonishment in his heart. (Isn’t the Old Master treating Sun Mo a little too well?)

As an influential family for many generations, they had been teaching clever and pretty boys and girls how to read and serve people.

After the boys grew up, they would either stay with the owner or be sent out as a shopkeeper to help manage the family businesses.

For girls, they would become concubines, helping to manage the financial and family affairs. At times, they would also need to guard against female owners from cheating on their husbands.

Such people could be employed forever and they were the most loyal. Normally, they would only be allocated to the younger generation from within the family clan. However, Old Master was giving out 2 of them at one go now.

“Old Master!”

The butler hesitated for a while.

“What’s the matter?”

Zheng Qingfang frowned.

“Those women grew up in our house, to present them as gifts to Teacher Sun, I’m afraid they...”

The butler hadn’t finished speaking, but his meaning was clear.

In the Zheng Clan, once they became a young master’s concubines, they would be like crows that had transformed into phoenixes. However, as a gift to Sun Mo, they needed to serve and do heavy manual work. The difference was so vast, so who would be willing to do so?

The butler was worried that these girls would intentionally not do a good job in serving Sun Mo and would anger him. Then, this gift would in turn spoil things for the Old Master.

“Haha, what are you worried about? Sun Mo is a teacher, how can the 2 girls not surrender to him? Moreover, Sun Mo will definitely become a great teacher in the future. If the 2 girls are smart, they will know that it’s their honor to serve Sun Mo.”

Zheng Qingfang snorted. This place was Middle-Earth Nine Provinces. It was the golden age for a semi-feudal economy and a semi slave-owning society; hence, Zheng Qingfang would never bother

His sentence of instruction would decide the fate of these 2 girls.

“Sorry, I’ve talked too much.”

The butler lowered his head.

“Since you said that, you’ve reminded me. Remember to pick the 2 prettiest girls.”

Since it was a gift, it must be chosen to satisfy the receiving party. An Xinhui was a great beauty on the Devastating Beauty Rankings; hence, it wasn’t sufficient for Sun Mo’s maids to be just pretty.

Zheng Qingfang genuinely didn’t have any other intention. He only wanted to express his sincerity.

“This...”

The butler’s scalp felt numb. (Must he treat Sun Mo like this? Moreover, the young master has already taken a fancy to the 2 prettiest girls. If the Old Master were to present them out as gifts, it would become a problem.)

“What’s the matter again?”

Zheng Qingfang frowned.

“Nothing, I just have something to remind the Old Master about.”

The butler decided not to speak further regarding the maid issue. “Speak!”

Zheng Qingfang pointed to the cabinet with his finger.

The butler understood instantly. The Old Master’s favorite pastime recently was to read (Journey to the West) before mealtime and then admire the Sanzhang’s picture after mealtime. Every day, if he didn’t see these works for at least 2 hours, he would feel uncomfortable.

Hence, while the butler was walking over to take out the valuable picture, he reported, “Her highness has become Sun Mo’s personal student.” “Which highness?”

Zheng Qingfang didn’t understand. Jinling was an ancient capital of Six Dynasties, and it overflowed with magnificence and history. Many relatives of the emperor were staying there; hence, there was an influx of princes and princesses.

Once there was an oversupply of a good, it became invaluable.

“Her highness who came for a vacation from Bianliang!”

The butler’s voice became a lot softer. As this was pertaining to royalty, he had to be as respectful as possible. “What?”

Zheng Qingfang who was originally leaning against the bed frame immediately sat up straight. “Is this confirmed?”

“I’ve asked around many times and even saw it with my own eyes. It’s confirmed!”

As the butler spoke, his heart was filled with admiration. (What kind of luck does Sun Mo have? He could even receive such a personal disciple.)

(In his lifetime, he must have been born with a pair of golden spoons. He’s about to rise to the riches!)
“Oh my!”

Zheng Qingfang pulled a long face. For someone to become her highness’ teacher, they had to be at least at the seven or eight-star level to be qualified. Hence, for Sun Mo who had just been employed in the school, he wasn’t even eligible to be her highness’ accompanying tutor. If this piece of news were to spread, Sun Mo would definitely be out of luck.

This was because acknowledging a master was a sacred matter. Moreover, it was related to someone belonging to the royal family; hence, Sun Mo was the only one who could withdraw from this. What was worrying would be if someone were to die suddenly, that would be troublesome.

“Keep the picture, I’m going to look for Sun Mo now!”

Zheng Qingfang was getting anxious. “Old Master, you haven’t recovered!”

The butler tried to dissuade him.

At this time, a servant came to inform that someone called Sun Mo came to visit.

“At such a late time?”

Zheng Qingfang looked at the color of the sky and then got up from the bed to dress. “Hurry, invite him in!”

Zheng Qingfang hosted Sun Mo in the study room. This astonished the servants, and they started to guess who this important guest was.

The Zheng residence was huge and there were a comprehensive variety of facilities.

Usual visitors who came would be asked to present their gifts and leave. They wouldn’t even be able to see Zheng Qingfang at all. For visitors who were a little more important, they would be allowed to enter the living room to enjoy a cup of tea and a few pastries.

Those who were immediately invited into the study room must be Zheng Qingfang’s friends. Hence, the servants didn’t dare to neglect their duties.

Even the person who ushered the way was the butler. A typical servant would never have a chance to serve upfront.

“Uncle Zheng, it’s bold of me to visit at such a late time. However, the matter’s urgent. I can only apologize after this.”

Sun Mo seemed anxious.

“Don’t be so formal.”

Zheng Qingfang interrupted Sun Mo. “I am happy to assist if there’s anything I can help you with.”

“My disciple is missing.”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, Zheng Qingfang was so shocked he jumped up from his seat. (Her highness is missing? Then the entire Jinling City’s officials would go crazy. Who’s so daring to do this!) “My disciple Lu Zhiruo, she has been missing for a day. I suspect that she has been kidnapped by Zhou Yong.”

Sun Mo spoke bluntly.

At such times, things were urgent and Sun Mo didn’t bother much about finding the right phrases anymore.

“Don’t be anxious, I’ll send people to look for her now.” Zheng Qingfang comforted him. “Is there any portrait of her?”

“No.”

Sun Mo shook his head. “But I can draw one now!”

“Get someone to prepare brush and ink!”

Zheng Qingfang became energetic and immediately shouted. Finally, he could see Sun Mo’s skill once again. Even though he shouldn’t be excited when Sun Mo had lost his student, he couldn’t help it!

After all, this was a drawing by a great artist!

Chapter 195 Wondrous Blossom Reappears, a Second Famous Painting Is Born!

AGT 195 –

“Old Master.....”

The maid wanted to inform him that the brush and ink had been prepared, but Zheng Qingfang’s gaze glared over and startled the maid. She quickly shut her mouth and quietened her breathing sounds.

Zheng Qingfang was feeling impatient but didn’t dare to rush Sun Mo, He could only wait.

Sun Mo stood in front of the writing desk and took a brush made of weasel bristle. After soaking the brush in the ink, he started to draw on the writing paper.

Developing some inspiration? Making up a composition in his mind first? That was all non-existent.

At this time, Sun Mo was only thinking about drawing Lu Zhiruo as accurately and clearly as possible. When people saw the portrait, it would leave a lasting impression on them. “My papaya girl, I hope nothing bad happens to you!”

Sun Mo was getting anxious. Hence, his strokes were much quicker this time.

With a dot and a stroke, Sun Mo was quick in his brush strokes. A Young Lady Spring Rain Portrait gradually appeared on the paper.

At the time of early spring, there was continuous apricot-blossom rain.

A young lady with a thin spring garment held onto a piece of big banana leaf over her head. She was squatting next to the stream on the outskirts of the small town, looking at the ants under the rain!

Gua!

A frog leaped onto the banana leaf. The papaya girl's big eyes turned upward, and she tried to extend her hand to catch it.

As the brush penned out the drawing, in Sun Mo's heart, he was feeling more and more worried. (Lu Zhiruo was such an innocent and kind-hearted lady, why must she endure such a torment?)

(Whatever unhappiness or hatred you have, you can come at me!)

The papaya girl looked endearingly silly. She was like a piece of blank paper, completely ignorant toward this world's cruelty. (If this time round, she were to.....)

Sun Mo didn't dare to continue imagining.

Due to his guilt and worry toward Lu Zhiruo, Sun Mo especially wanted to make her drawing as clear and distinct as possible. Hence, after he focused on the drawing wholeheartedly, it triggered his state of mind. Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the study room, the spirit qi surged and converged toward the pointed end of the brush.

Following Sun Mo's drawing and the ink smearing on the paper, the drawing of the papaya girl became gorgeous and alive with coloring.

The soft green-colored banana leaf, sparkling and translucent raindrops, and black ants all looked extremely realistic. Even the muddy floor that was covered in rainwater was so enchanting. It was as though they could even smell the mud from inside the drawing.

"This is..."

The maid's eyes were wide open. She almost shouted out subconsciously.

Piak!

The butler was quick in his actions and covered the maid's mouth immediately. If she were to shout, it would disturb Sun Mo's peace and prevent a famous painting from being born. By then, she wouldn't be able to get away with her crime even if the Old Master were to beat her to death.

The maid obviously thought of this aftermath as well. Her entire body turned weak from fear and she couldn't help but lean against the butler's body.

Even though she had never seen one herself, the portrait was magical and exceptionally beautiful. This... this should be the legendary saying of "Wondrous Blossom".

Once such a phenomenon happened, it signified that a famous painting was about to come into existence. If she were to disrupt Sun Mo's peace just now and cause the painting to fail...

The maid didn't dare to continue imagining. According to the Old Master's temperaments, she wouldn't even be able to get a peaceful death as punishment.

It was lucky for her that the butler had covered her mouth just in time.

She felt as though she had her life renewed. After the sudden fluctuation of nervousness and calming feelings, she suddenly had this feeling of warmness between her legs. She had peed her pants

"En?"

The butler frowned as he felt a gush of wetness. However, he didn't think of the reason behind this because Sun Mo's Young Lady Spring Rain Portrait was extremely well-drawn.

That girl looked endearingly silly, adorable, and very innocent in the drawing. However, those breasts of hers were drawn a little too big, weren't they? (If I didn't remember wrongly, that girl is only 13 years old.)

(Hold on, previously when I saw that girl, she indeed does have such big breasts the size of 2 big papayas.)

Beautiful!

Beautiful!

Beautiful!

Zheng Qingfang didn't dare to speak a word, worried that he might disturb Sun Mo. However, he was already yelling and shouting agitatedly in his heart. (How could it be a Wondrous Blossom again? How could it be another famous painting?) (I, Zheng Qingfang, had indeed seen the creation of 2 famous paintings within 3 months. Heaven is treating me so well!)

(No, I should be thanking Sun Mo!)

Zheng Qingfang looked at Sun Mo with admiring gazes. (Getting to know him is the happiest thing that happened during my retirement days.)

Soon after, Zheng Qingfang placed his gaze back onto the famous painting. Subconsciously, he extended his hand, wanting to touch the painting, but quickly pulled it back again.

This girl was really too pure and innocent; any form of touch was considered like a form of profanity. She was almost like an elf belonging to nature without an ounce of worldly aura on her.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zheng Qingfang +100, Friendly (440/1,000).

The maid had peed on her skirt and it made her extremely awkward. She was afraid of being discovered and wanted to find an excuse to leave the room in order to change. However, as her gaze landed on the paper, she couldn't leave anymore.

This young lady seemed realistic and graceful. From the first look, you would take a fancy on her and wanted to find out more about her.

(Why was this young lady sheltering herself with a banana leaf instead of a paper umbrella? Why did she run out of the town during the apricot-blossom rain?)

(Was she awaiting someone's return? Who could she be waiting for?) In a moment, the maid's head was filled with many questions.

This was a famous painting's effect. Sun Mo had displayed the pinnacle of a Traditional Painting by leaving some empty space in his work of art. Even though it was just a simple portrait, it actually contained a story!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the maid +100, Friendly (100/1000).

In the study room, the spirit qi became too dense and faculas started flickering around as though there were fireflies. Some landed on the drawing paper, garnishing the portrait with more colors and made it even more vivid.

After 15 minutes, Sun Mo put the brush away. When he lowered his head to observe, he suddenly felt dissatisfied.

(What the hell am I drawing? Aren't I supposed to draw a portrait for a missing person? Why did I draw a banana leaf?)

(There's even a 'gua', could it be for the papaya girl to 'extend her life'[1]?)

Sun Mo's face was filled with dislike for the painting. He extended his hand, wanting to grab the paper away so that he could draw a new one.

wa

"What are you doing?" Zheng Qingfang acted as though his beloved granddaughter was about to be trampled on by villains. He shouted and suddenly pounced forward, grabbing hold of Sun Mo's wrist. "This drawing is not good enough!"

Sun Mo frowned.

"The drawing is not good enough?"

The butler was dumbfounded. He instinctively looked toward the paper.

Wondrous Blossom was a kind of realm that only famous artists could grasp hold of, at the same time, it was also an unusual sight.

The famous painting had brought about a Wondrous Blossom, and because of the spirit qi, not only was it vivid and realistic, but it was no longer just black and white in color. It became brightly colored as though the reality had been inked on the drawing paper.

As the audiences admired the drawing, their state of mind would be swayed and they would become infatuated. They would start to develop a joyful mood. In fact, they would be so focused that their feet would be frozen to the ground uncontrollably.

This was a piece of famous painting and not any miscellaneous painting you see being promoted on the market. This piece could at least be sold for more than 1 million taels of silver. In fact, it would be destined to remain legendary and seen as a rare gem by the later generations.

But what did Sun Mo say? He said it was badly drawn? Was he trying to humiliate those artists who couldn't even complete 1 famous painting?

If even this was considered bad, then the butler thought it was impossible to find any better ones.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the butler +100, Friendly (220/1,000).

"There's indeed something bad about it. The person is extremely well-drawn, but the scenery is a little off-standard." Zheng Qingfang said with regret. Could it not have been bad?

Sun Mo had only learned grandmaster-grade Traditional Painting Technique and Character Painting Technique from the system. However, by utilizing the Wondrous Blossom realm, he had managed to reach a decent background to it. "Uncle Zheng!"

Sun Mo smiled bitterly. (I'm here to ask for a favor, what are you trying to do by discussing drawing now?) "I'm sorry, it's my fault!"

Zheng Qingfang's expression became apologetic. He looked at the portrait and bit his teeth. He couldn't care about framing it anymore and straightaway handed it to the butler. "Go, get my few old friends and make use of their capabilities. It's a must to find this young lady within a day. After this, I, Zheng Qingfang, will be extremely thankful." "Roger, Old Master!" The butler received the piece of Young Lady Spring Rain Portrait solemnly and left immediately.

"Eh, remember to protect it well, don't contaminate the painting." Zheng Qingfang couldn't help but remind again, then he laughed in mockery. (Taking this famous painting just to search for a missing person, Sun Mo, how extravagant is this!?)

(If those few old fellas found out about it, they would surely scold me for putting such a precious item to no use.)

(But a life is at stake. Even if I was reluctant, I still have to do it. Moreover, this famous artist is just beside me, if I want another famous painting, I can just ask from him again, right?)

Zheng Qingfang could only comfort himself this way. However, his heart was feeling the pain. "Thank you very much, Uncle Zheng."

Sun Mo was genuinely grateful. For Zheng Qingfang to utilize his connections, he was owing people a favor, and this wasn't something any amount of money could easily buy over.

"Your words are too formal. I'm treating you as a best friend."

Zheng Qingfang sounded a little unhappy. Hearing those words, the maid couldn't help but take in a gulp of air. She looked at Sun Mo, her gazes filled with shock. (Who is this young man? How did he make the Old Master regard him with such importance and love?)

One must know that even when the Old Master's favorite nephew had come and sought for an official title, he wouldn't even bother about it. However, he had actually made use of his connections for this young lad.

The Old Master's old friends were all well-known figures that could create a scene in Jinling city.

"Besides, by helping you, I'm earning another piece of famous painting. It's to my advantage!"

Zheng Qingfang made fun of himself as he wanted to alleviate Sun Mo's anxiousness, but it was of no use.

"Then I'll have to trouble Uncle Zheng. I'm going back to the school now to see if Zhiruo has returned."

Sun Mo took his leave. "Be careful on the road!"

Zheng Qingfang wanted to send Sun Mo to the main gate. This almost scared the maid to death and she immediately knelt on the ground. (You're a patient, don't you know?)

Sun Mo would never allow Zheng Qingfang to walk him out and quickly left by running out. Zheng Qingfang sat in the study room and looked at the ink and paper that was used by Sun Mo. He revealed an envious expression. (Is this what people meant by a talent?)

He had a passion for painting and calligraphy, and somewhat had achievements in calligraphy. However, he wasn't good at painting. After all, for a subject like painting, it required some form of gift.

Zheng Qingfang could see that Sun Mo didn't regard painting as an important thing. Moreover, if without accidents, this should be the second time he was holding a painting brush after he had drawn the Sanzhang's western journey picture. It was unexpected that another famous painting was born again.

"What a pity!"

Zheng Qingfang felt a myriad of emotions. Since Sun Mo was determined to become a great teacher, it was obvious that he wouldn't put in effort on the pathway of an artist. Hence, it was fated that this world would have one lesser Saint Artist.

How regretful!

How regretful ahh!

Sun Mo returned to the school at his fastest speed and went straight to the girls' dormitory. Li Ziqi was worried that something bad would happen to Sun Mo; hence, she waited for him there.

"She still hasn't returned?"

Even though he had already guessed this outcome, hearing it personally still made Sun Mo's vision turn black and his head dizzy. (It's indeed the worst situation!)

"This won't do, I have to hurry and think of a plan. I'm the eldest martial sister and I need to protect my junior martial sister."

Li Ziqi racked her brains and pondered.

[1] 'Extend his/her life' is derived from an internet slang in China known as 'toad worship'. In the culture, Jiang is nicknamed há, or "toad", because of his supposed resemblance to a toad. Netizens who máhá (worship the toad) call themselves "toad fans", "toad lovers" or "toad worshippers". As there were many rumors regarding Jiang Zemin's death that turned out to be fake, 'extend life by 1 second' or '+1s' is commonly used by people on internet memes to spoof Jiang Zemin, the former General Secretary of the Communist Party of China. This internet meme is used to mock him for extending his life for another second.

Chapter 196 His Name Is Sun Mo, You Can't Afford to Offend Him!

The gathering darkness seemed like a demon's wings, enveloping the earth!

As every minute and second passed, Lu Zhiruo remained contactless. However, on the contrary, Sun Mo had started to calm down.

The worst situation had already happened, to continue being impatient and irritable would not solve any problem. Hence, he had to be calm to find a way to resolve this issue.

Sun Mo was such a person. The more he came across a big issue, the more he was able to keep his composure.

On the first level of the girls' dormitory, Sun Mo sat by the roadside. His hand held onto a little rock, and he was drawing conveniently on the ground, leaving behind an impressionism drawing.

Li Ziqi accompanied him and was also pondering with her brows furrowed tightly. Very quickly, she thought of a solution but didn't know if it was trustworthy enough to follow through.

"Let's try to deduce again!"

Li Ziqi didn't want to make any careless mistake, but she didn't want to continue pondering anymore. Sun Mo, who was at the side, stood up suddenly.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo took a big step forward. "Teacher?"

Li Ziqi hurriedly chased up to him. "You have a plan?"

"Let's try it out first!"

Sun Mo looked toward Li Ziqi. "But I'll have to trouble you this time round."

"Teacher, what're you saying? Zhiruo is my junior martial sister, as long as I can save her, I'll do anything as though it's my duty."

Li Ziqi grumbled a little as Sun Mo was being too formal.

"Alright!"

Sun Mo nodded. He returned to the dormitory to retrieve something before coming down again. He summoned the Chasing Cloud. "Let's ride a horse?"

"Sure!"

Just when Li Ziqi's voice ended, she saw Sun Mo climb up the horse, his posture confident and dashing. Then, he leaned against the horse's body slightly and extended his big hand over to Li Ziqi.

Li Ziqi held onto Sun Mo's warm hand and felt fuzzy inside. Being dragged up the horse, she ended up sitting in Sun Mo's embrace.

"Sorry for the inconvenience."

Sun Mo apologized. Then, his legs pressed against the horse's stomach and the horse started galloping. "No, not at all!"

Li Ziqi muttered in her heart. On the contrary, she was enjoying this unusual experience. For a moment, she had wanted to lean against Sun Mo's embrace but managed to restrain herself.

The Chasing Cloud galloped as the horseback jolted and bumped.

As it was already night time, there weren't many people on the streets. Hence, Sun Mo could ride the horse at a violent speed. However, once the speed became faster, it became more dangerous as well.

Li Ziqi watched how the houses from both sides of the street disappeared behind them at such a fast speed. Her expression turned a little pale. "You won't fall down."

Sun Mo's one hand embraced Li Ziqi's waist and leaned his body against her back. He had no intention of taking advantage of her; all he wanted to do was to protect the little sunny egg and ensure she sat steadily. "En!"

Li Ziqi replied, her voice as soft and gentle as a mosquito. When she grabbed onto Sun Mo's arm, her expression was nervous and her mind was blank.

As her athletic ability was very bad, Li Ziqi seldom rode horses. Even if she were to ride them, it would only be for a stroll. She would never ride on them as fast as lightning as though they were chasing the moon and clouds.

It was fortunate that the Chasing Cloud's speed was fast enough and they didn't have to ride for long. After a short while, Sun Mo stopped in front of the Jinling government office.

"Who's that?"

The bailiff who was on duty immediately grabbed the knife resting by his waist and inquired. It was stipulated in writing by the government office that one must never ride a horse in front of the government office, let alone galloped outside.

Those who came on horses must dismount and those who came in carriages must step down from it. This was common sense and if found to be against the law, one would need to be whipped 50 times and be fined a certain amount of taels of silver.

Li Ziqi was very intelligent. She didn't need Sun Mo to speak as she already knew about his plan. Hence, she tossed out the little golden token immediately.

"Is Constable Zhang around?"

Li Ziqi's voice was filled with much nobility as it sounded aloof and remote. It wasn't because she was looking down on anyone, but if she spoke in this manner, it would save them a lot of trouble.

The bailiffs were on duty almost every day at the government office and had seen all kinds of people before. Even though the sky was dark and they couldn't see the golden token clearly, the moment they heard Li Ziqi's tone, they knew she was from a reputable family.

"Constable Zhang is not on duty today. He should be at home."

The bailiff replied.

"Where is his home?"

Li Ziqi continued questioning.

"Enter from Plum Blossom Alley, his house is the 3rd one on the 6th row on the east side."

The bailiff spoke extremely quickly. He was a clever and quick-witted person. "Why don't I bring you there?"

"That's not needed!"

Li Ziqi said as she tossed out a piece of golden leaf over. "Your reward."

"Thank you Eldest Miss for the reward!"

The bailiff's brows raised with joy as he replied.

When Sun Mo and Li Ziqi left, he picked up the golden leaf immediately and checked it thoroughly under the light of the lantern.

"Hah, it seems the purity is pretty good. It must at least be worth 100 taels of silver!"

The bailiff next to him was so envious that his saliva was about to flow out. (My colleague has only spoken two sentences and received such a big sum of reward, what luck am I having?)

"Heheh!"

The bailiff who was rewarded started laughing. This was what he called having strong eyesight. He surely wouldn't let his colleague know that the horse was a Soul War Horse. If sold in the market, it would cost at least a million taels of silver.

(Just think about it, when a rich person is looking for someone urgently, he will be generous with rewards!)

When Sun Mo went to look for Uncle Zheng, Li Ziqi did not only go to find her aunt for help. She also brought along some golden leaves. After all, such situations would basically require a lot of money.

Sun Mo's original-self had grown up in Jinling and was very familiar with the geography. Hence, after a short while, they managed to find Constable Zhang's home.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Sun Mo knocked on the door. "Is Constable Zhang home?" "Who's that?"

Following the inquiry, the door was opened with a creaking sound by a middle-aged woman. "Old Zhang is home, who are you guys?"

This woman was Constable Zhang's wife. Due to her husband's job, she was already used to people knocking on their house's door late at night. "We're extremely sorry to disturb you at such late timing."

Li Ziqi spoke as she handed over a piece of golden leaf.

Constable Zhang's wife's eyes lit up, but she didn't receive it. "Old Zhang, someone's looking for you, hurry!" For a visitor who presented golden leaves as gifts, the Zhang family dared not be negligent.

Constable Zhang came out after putting on his jacket. When he saw that it was Li Ziqi, he suddenly got scared and quickened his footsteps. "Why are you here?" "Constable Zhang, do you know who has the latest and most accurate news in Jinling City?"

Sun Mo went straight to the point.

"Teacher's plan was indeed this!"

Hearing Sun Mo's question, Li Ziqi's beautiful eyes brightened up. She didn't expect to have the same thinking as her teacher.

Everyone had their own way of doing things. Lu Zhiruo's kidnapping was definitely done by hooligans. By getting the local bully to investigate this matter, it would definitely be faster than the government officials.

Or rather, even if the government officials were to investigate, they would have to look for these local bullies as well.

"This..."

Constable Zhang looked at Li Ziqi. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Constable Zhang, don't tell me you have no idea."

Li Ziqi's tone carried a faint trace of threat.

Constable Zhang's position was equivalent to a bureau chief at the police station. In order to safeguard public security and solve cases, he definitely had to come into contact with those gangsters.

Hearing those words, Constable Zhang's forehead was suddenly drenched in cold sweat.

"Ziqi!"

Sun Mo was the one seeking help; hence, he indicated for the little sunny egg to not be overbearing

"Sorry, I'm being too anxious."

Li Ziqi apologized.

"Don't say that! Don't say that!"

Constable Zhang quickly declined, he wouldn't dare to let Li Ziqi apologize to him. However, in his heart, he was very curious about Sun Mo's identity. (Looking at his attire, he must be a teacher from Central Province Academy. But such a status is insufficient to make Li Ziqi treat him with such respect, right?)

(Unless, he is her personal teacher.)

Thinking of this, Constable Zhang laughed at himself. He felt that he must have lost his mind. (This fellow is so young. I'm afraid he doesn't even have a 'star', so how can he become Li Ziqi's teacher?) "From the looks of both of you, you must be looking for someone? If you want to get some insider information, you should look for Old Wolf Ren from Three Fish Association. They are doing this for a living." Constable Zhang made up his mind very quickly.

There were unspoken rules in every industry. If Constable Zhang were to bring outsiders to see Old Wolf Ren, he would be breaking the rule and most likely wouldn't receive a pleasing outcome. However, Li Ziqi's status was too noble, and Constable Zhang didn't dare to reject her. Even if he could reject, he wouldn't do it either.

This was a great opportunity for him to rise up the ranks. If he did well, promotion and increment would come at him after today. "Sorry to trouble Constable Zhang then." Sun Mo wasn't being overly formal either.

Constable Zhang hurriedly changed into his official uniform. In order to increase his grandeur, he brought along his waist knife and chain.

About half an hour later, the three people walked into a dimly lit lane.

However, they were being stopped halfway before they could reach the end.

"So it's Constable Zhang, I wonder what brings you here to our commoner area in the middle of the night?"

An eccentric-looking youngster with triangular eyes inquired.

"Where's Old Wolf Ren? I'm looking for him!"

Constable Zhang's tone was unfriendly. "You're an experienced person in society, why do you still not get the rules? Don't you know that our Boss Wolf doesn't meet outsiders?"

The triangular-eyed fellow measured Sun Mo and Li Ziqi from head to toe.

Li Ziqi felt a little panicky.

In the middle of the night, they were being stopped by bad people in the alley. They didn't even know if there were other people ambushing around them, so she felt extremely nervous.

"They aren't outsiders, they're people of nobility. Stop staring at them, or I'll dig out your eyeballs and step on them like balls."

Constable Zhang took a step and wanted to block Li Ziqi's body, but Sun Mo's action was quicker than him.

"Don't be scared!"

Sun Mo regretted bringing Li Ziqi along. "Wait here, I'll go and report!"

The triangular-eyed guy replied casually and left.

They waited for half an hour and Sun Mo was so anxious he wanted to hurl vulgarities. There were many moments when he wanted to fight his way inside, but he was worried that such aggressiveness would scare away Old Wolf Ren.

"Our Boss Wolf says that he will only meet Constable Zhang."

The triangular-eyed guy wobbled his way back and seemed unanxious.

"What about me?"

Constable Zhang looked toward Sun Mo. Even though Li Ziqi's status was of noble rank, he knew that the final decision was made by this teacher.

"Tell him that Sun Mo from Central Province Academy is requesting his help to find a missing person. No matter the outcome, I will be extremely grateful."

Sun Mo reminded repeatedly. "Please try your best to think of a way to make him see me."

As long as he could meet him, Sun Mo was confident of persuading Old Wolf Ren.

"Ok!"

Constable Zhang followed the triangular-eyed guy into a residence at the deep end of the alley. There, they saw Old Wolf Ren who was seated in the courtyard enjoying the cool air.

"Constable Zhang, it's against the rule to bring outsiders here."

Old Wolf Ren earned a living by selling information; hence, he was very private about people he met. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to see him at all.

"That outsider is a big shot, I can't afford to offend him."

Constable Zhang twisted his words according to whom he was speaking to. He started off by complaining so as to prove he was on the same side as Old Wolf Ren and that he was forced to bring outsiders in.

"Haha, I think you're trying to bootlick them?"

Old Wolf Ren mocked him. (We're all sophisticated people, who're you trying to lie to?)

"Boss Wolf, they just want to seek your help to find a missing person, it's a simple task. Whether or not it's successful, they will thank you with rewards."

Constable Zhang understood the urgency of this matter and went straight to the point.

"Not every person is the same."

Old Wolf Ren curled his lips.

Constable Zhang couldn't stand this slow conversation. He must settle this Old Wolf Ren as fast as possible to show off his ability. Hence, his tone became unfriendly. "Yeah, everyone is different. If you offend me, I can only tolerate it. But if you offend those 2 people in the alley, by tomorrow noon, everyone from the Three Fish Association will be dragged to the market and slaughtered."

Pah!

Old Wolf Ren spat a mouth of saliva and slammed the teapot in his hand onto the table with a loud 'bang'. "Do you think I am that easy to scare!?"

"You can try!"

Constable Zhang mocked in return.

Old Wolf Ren was very angry on the surface, but in his head, he was extremely calm. He knew that the outsiders must be influential people as they managed to make Constable Zhang come to meet Old Wolf Ren on their behalf.

"Oh, then tell me about it. Who's so impressive?"

Old Wolf Ren inquired.

"Central Province Academy, Sun Mo, Teacher Sun."

Constable Zhang spoke finished.

Old Wolf Ren and his subordinates stared blankly before exploding into fits of laughter. However, after laughing, Old Wolf Ren started yelling with fury.

"Constable Zhang, are you f*cking wasting my time by coming to look for me in the middle of the night? Just a teacher, what kind of f*cking influence does he have?"

Old Wolf Ren had already heard from the triangular-eyed guy. Other than Constable Zhang, there was a man and a lady, and both looked very young. This kind of person, he could never be a star-teacher.

Constable Zhang's expression turned pale. (What can I do? I'm so desperate now, but you miscellaneous people are not fit to listen to her highness' name; otherwise, it's considered a form of profanity to her.)

Moreover, Constable Zhang couldn't let people know that her highness had come to such a place late at night. It would ruin her reputation. "Get out!"

Old Wolf Ren felt that Constable Zhang was humiliating him.

"Old Dog Ren, I'm telling you to think about it again. If you don't meet them today, I guarantee your entire family will be dead tomorrow."

As Constable Zhang saw that the matter was going to fall through, he started to threaten Old Wolf Ren.

"Are you considering not getting out of this courtyard anymore?"

The triangular-eyed guy pulled out his dagger.

Old Wolf Ren squinted his eyes. After all, he was the boss of a gang. How could Constable Zhang speak to him in this manner in front of his subordinates?

(Don't I need some face!?)

Just when Old Wolf Ren was thinking if he should punish Constable Zhang for this, he heard coughing sounds coming out from inside the house.

Old Wolf Ren got distracted and looked at Constable Zhang suspiciously. He didn't care about him and walked straight into the house.

In the living room, there was a round wooden table. Ten over dishes filled the table, at the same time, it was as though a drinking party had just ended and the smell of alcohol still filled the air.

The lady boss of Huaqing Pool, Hua Rou, sat on the chair and was flipping through a booklet leisurely. In the booklet were news and information that recently happened in Jinling City. "What's the matter?"

Old Wolf Ren and Hua Rou were martial siblings, and both came from bad family backgrounds. In addition, due to the cruel fact of reality, they decided to go after money instead of moral ethics.

Both of them weren't extremely bad people and had certain baselines that shouldn't be touched.

"If I hadn't heard wrongly, Constable Zhang was mentioning Central Province Academy's Sun Mo?"

Hua Rou inquired.

"En!"

Old Wolf Ren frowned and recalled that Hua Rou's bath pool was located near this school. "You know him?"

"I wish to know him, but he probably doesn't care about knowing me!"

Hua Rou chuckled. "What's going on?" Old Wolf Ren was puzzled. "This Sun Mo, he's An Xinhui's fiance."

Hua Rou explained.

"Chey, just a man living off a woman, what's so good about getting to know him?" Old Wolf Ren especially looked down on such gigolos with no moral backbone.

"You're wrong. Sun Mo has 'God Hands' and is already the teacher under the most limelight in the entire Central Province Academy. Moreover, he has only been employed for 2 months."

Hua Rou looked at the scar on Old Wolf Ren's body. "Perhaps he can even heal the repercussions of your injury."

"Whatever, this scar isn't even an illness, how can it be healed?"

For Old Wolf Ren to reach his status today, he had been drifting in society with just his steel knife for 5 years. In those 5 years, he was also on the verge of dying multiple times.

If one always walked along the river, how could his shoes not be wet? Even though Old Wolf Ren managed to survive, all the scars from his old injuries still hurt from time to time due to the delay in

treatment when he was in critical condition. Especially on rainy days, the scars would feel numb and painful, how he wished he could just hang himself and die.

“I advise you to meet him!”

Hua Rou curled her lips while pouring herself another cup of drink.

“Haha, are you pleading on his behalf?”

Old Wolf Ren was happy. “My junior martial sister who has a heart of stone has taken a fancy on someone? That Sun Mo must be very handsome, right?”

Which person in Jinling City didn’t know about An Xinhui’s fame? Hence, Old Wolf Ren expected that the fiance she had chosen would be a handsome man; otherwise, how could he be worthy of her?

“Get out!”

Hua Rou scolded and her expression became serious. “I’m not joking with you. Previously, a 4-star great teacher gave me a heaven-tier origin nurturing pill just to get Sun Mo’s information.”

“What kind of joke are you making?”

Old Wolf Ren couldn’t help but raise his voice, his face filled with disbelief. “A heaven-tier origin nurturing pill is worth at least several tens of thousands of taels of silver, and he gave it to you just like that? He can’t be so extravagant even if his family owns a mine!”

“That’s why I say you’re just a stingy gang leader. No matter how you try to climb up, you will never become a true boss.”

Hua Rou could still remember vividly the assertive manner of how Fang Haoran had thrown the origin nurturing pill to her.

In her eyes, that was an extremely high-quality item, but in the eyes of Fang Haoran, it was just something that could be presented as a gift randomly and totally not worth a mention.

“Alright, I will meet him!”

Old Wolf Ren knew that his junior martial sister would never try to hurt him.

“Be more courteous!”

Hua Rou reminded him.

Very soon, Sun Mo and Li Ziqi were brought into the courtyard by the triangular-eyed guy.

“I hope Old Wolf Ren can help me to find someone. Of course, once it’s done, I will thank you with a big gift.”

As Sun Mo spoke, he activated his Divine Sight and fixed his eyes on Old Wolf Ren.

42 years old, blood-ignition realm.

Strength: 22, due to damage suffered, it is declining slowly. Intellect: 28, after many years of killing, he has obtained impressive philosophies on handling matters. He is extremely good at saving his own life.

Agility: 25, if he can't run fast, he would already be dead. Endurance: 23, what a useless person! Will: 29, a man of steel!

Potential value: high!

Remark: he had lost a direction in life. The only reason he is living on is to provide a life for his kids!

Sun Mo curled his lips. Just as he thought, those who could become leaders would have some remarkable achievements.

"Haha, are you looking down on me? Am I the kind of person who's only after monetary rewards?"

Old Wolf Ren recalled Hua Rou's words and felt that he should portray himself as reserved and lofty. Hence, he didn't want to keep discussing benefits and advantages.

"You have many scars on your body. Even though the wounds have healed, your internal nervous system has suffered damage. Hence, you often twitch in pain and cough incessantly, sometimes even cough up blood."

Sun Mo didn't have time to waste and straightaway revealed his cards. "What?"

Old Wolf Ren was shocked and looked at Sun Mo in disbelief. (What did Hua Rou say this teacher has just now? God Eyes? Yes, otherwise, how can he know my situation just by looking at my appearance?)

(Isn't this too formidable?)

Constable Zhang didn't react, but the subordinates of Three Fish Association were all dumbstruck. They all knew about their boss's health situation.

The triangular-eyed guy was distracted for a moment. Suddenly, he pulled out a blade and pointed at Sun Mo.

"Speak, who sent you here? Why are you scouting out our boss' information?"

He thought that Sun Mo must have asked around for this information prior to visiting today.

Without waiting for Sun Mo's answer, Old Wolf Ren suddenly took two big steps forward and went all-out to whip on the body of one of the subordinates he had always thought highly of.

(What the hell, if Sun Mo is being scared off, who will treat my injuries?)

"All of you must show your respect!" Old Wolf Ren berated. "Call him Teacher Sun!"

"Teacher Sun!"

The subordinates greeted.

Old Wolf Ren put on a boss manner in front of his gang members. However, when he was talking to Sun Mo, he immediately put on a smile. "Teacher Sun, can my injuries be treated?"

Constable Zhang was stunned. (Your attitude is changing a little too fast, huh? What happened to valuing material gain over righteousness? In order to treat your injuries, you're even beating your subordinate who was trying to defend you!)

(Indeed... he has no moral principle.)

However, these people all did illegal stuff for a living. If they had moral principles, they wouldn't be able to survive this.

Hua Rou who was in the house was peeping at the situation. When she heard Sun Mo's words, she had many thoughts run through her mind at one time. She felt that the 4-star great teacher was indeed formidable and could see Sun Mo's excellence in one glance.

(But I thought Sun Mo has God Hands? How can he know senior martial brother's situation without touching him? Could it be that this was Sun Mo's complete form?)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Hua Rou +20, Neutral (50/100).

When he suddenly heard the system's notification, Sun Mo frowned a little. (Where did this Hua Rou appear from? Looking at the accumulation of the favorable impression points, it should be the lady boss of Huaqing Pool.)

(You guys indeed have client services!)

"Come here!"

Sun Mo instructed. At such moments, he should be portraying his great teacher manner.

Old Wolf Ren hesitated. However, after he recalled his junior martial sister's words, he decided to try it out. After all, Sun Mo was here to ask for help and didn't have any hatred toward him. There was no reason for Sun Mo to cause him any harm.

(To say something unpleasant, he's a teacher of Central Province Academy and has a bright future ahead of him. If not for the need to find a missing person, he may not even look at this society's trash in his lifetime.)

Piak!

As Old Wolf Ren walked to Sun Mo's side, Sun Mo's hand immediately slapped against Old Wolf Ren's shoulder blade and pinched tightly. "Ah!"

Old Wolf Ren let out a mournful scream.

"Boss!"

The subordinates called out in shock and wanted to run forward with their blades in hands.

"Stop!"

After Old Wolf Ren shouted, he started to moan with pleasure because the massage felt extremely good. It felt even better than sleeping with ladies. The gang members looked at each other in dismay. (Boss, stop moaning. It's so embarrassing.)

Sun Mo stopped the massage and pushed Old Wolf Ren aside.

“Hey? Don’t! Don’t stop! Continue!”

Old Wolf Ren couldn’t stop begging.

Hearing those words, Constable Zhang couldn’t help but measure Sun Mo from head to toe. He didn’t expect this fellow to have such capabilities.

“Wait until you find the person I’m looking for, then I’ll treat your injuries.”

Sun Mo frowned and looked toward the well. This Old Wolf Ren reeked of alcohol and was sweating so much, Sun Mo couldn’t stand it.

“I’ll go draw some water!”

Li Ziqi immediately ran over.

“What are you doing? Go draw some water!” Old Wolf Ren kicked the thigh of the triangular-eyed guy as he was the nearest to him. “Who are you looking for?”

“My student, a young lady, 13 years old. Her distinctive trait is her huge breasts!”

Sun Mo took out a portrait. This was drawn by him when he was waiting for Lu Zhiruo below the girls’ dormitory. It was purely a character portrait.

Wow!

The members of Three Fish Association all exclaimed in admiration.

Chapter 197 All Heroes In Pursuit of ‘Deer’ (check footnote)

“Hey isn’t your drawing of the chest area too exaggerated? Whose breasts can be so big?”

The triangular-eyed guy looked at the drawing. The girl looked very cute, but her chest area wasn’t realistic enough. Such a young girl should have small chests like pigeons

This Sun Mo was clearly a rookie who hadn’t touched a girl’s chest before.

Li Ziqi threw a glance at the triangular-eye guy, thinking, (you’re considering this surprising only because you haven’t seen them before.)

Pa!

Old Wolf Ren lashed out a slap toward him. (Why are you shooting your mouth off? If he wants us to search, then just do it. At most, you guys can stuff two papayas in the girl’s clothes after finding her.)

“Teacher Sun, please go back. I’ll bring you news within three days.”

Old Wolf Ren smiled apologetically.

“No, that’s too long. I want it by tomorrow morning.”

Sun Mo urged.

“Isn’t that too much of a hurry?”

Old Wolf Ren frowned.

“Mobilize all of your forces and go all out in the search. I’ll fork out all the expenditures.” Sun Mo had the spirit gathering potted plants and could also draw high-grade spirit runes. Therefore, his words were backed by confidence. “Take this first!”

Li Ziqi handed a purse filled with golden leaves to Old Wolf Ren.

Old Wolf Ren took it and opened it up. He was instantly dumbfounded.

“There’s so much?”

The bulging purse was stuffed with golden leaves. This bag alone, if changed into silver, would probably amount to tens of thousands of taels.

“F*ck!”

The underlings also saw the golden leaves under the moonlight and lanterns. They gulped and then started to feel some fear. A girl who could bring out so much money must be very rich. They couldn’t afford to offend someone like her. Otherwise, they should be prepared to get down on their luck!

Old Wolf Ren was a smart guy as well. He noticed Constable Zhang’s wary gaze and then looked at these golden leaves. He didn’t dare to accept them and handed them back.

“I can’t accept this!”

Old Wolf Ren put on a magnanimous act, saying, “It’ll suffice for Teacher Sun to be able to treat my old injuries as per the agreement after we find the person!”

After saying that, Old Wolf Ren didn’t wait for Sun Mo’s reply. He called a few underlings over and whispered instructions to them. They then left quickly. Ding!

Favorable impression points from Old Wolf Ren +30. Prestige connection was initiated. Neutral (30/100).

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night.

By the time the Zheng Clan’s butler rushed over to the Zhao Clan’s manor on his horse, Old Master Zhao had already gone to sleep as it was late. Even if Jinling’s magistrate were to come, he wouldn’t be able to meet Old Master Zhao. However, the butler was allowed in and brought into the inner residence.

“What’s the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?”

Old Master Zhao was also an old official who had achieved great merits. Back in the days, he and Zheng Qingfang were colleagues who were on friendly terms.

“Our Old Master would like to ask for your help to look for someone!”

The butler said respectfully.

“You’re using ‘ask’ and ‘your’ (2)? If you continue to act so distant, I’ll throw you out.”

Old Master Zhao pretended to be angry. “This matter is of great urgency!”

The butler cut to the chase and opened up Sun Mo’s art piece.

The Zhao Clan was also an old and well-known aristocratic family. At night, they'd light cow fat candles, and the hall was lit up very brightly. However, at the instant the Young Lady Spring Rain Portrait was opened up, all those lights lost their glow in comparison.

Due to the spirit qi's adherence, this drawing was like a night pearl. It naturally emitted light and was filled with beautiful bright colors.

"A famous painting?"

Old Master Zhao quickly shot up from the Taishi chair [3] and darted over in a few quick steps. He admired it carefully. "Quick! Bring me my eyeglasses!"

Eyeglasses were just presbyopic glasses, imported from the Western Country. They were very expensive and ordinary families wouldn't be able to afford them.

"This Zheng Qingfang. He actually wants to show off after obtaining a famous painting."

The Old Master was a little angry.

"Old Master, you're mistaken. The person we're looking for is this young lady in the drawing!"

The butler was sweating profusely.

"What?"

Old Master Zhao frowned and started cursing. "There's no need to bring a famous painting for that. Wouldn't an ordinary portrait do? What if it was damaged?"

"This is the only one there is!"

The butler explained.

"Uhh!"

Old Master Zhao was stunned, and he soon noticed a problem with the painting as well. This scroll looked very new. It couldn't have been newly painted, right? "What is this girl's background? A princess from another country?"

"No!"

The butler shook his head.

"Is she some respectable princess?"

Old Master Zhao guessed.

"That's not it either!"

The butler continued to shake his head. Could Old Master Zhao quickly send out his men to look for her? However, he didn't rush Old Master Zhao.

"Then who is she?"

The Old Master was curious.

“She’s just an ordinary student from the Central Province Academy!”

The butler replied patiently.

“Who are you kidding?”

Old Master Zhao retorted right away. (Do you guys have nothing better to do that you went to look for a famous artist to draw a ‘Wondrous Blossom’ picture to find an ordinary female student?)

(This famous painting can’t be bought without at least a several hundred thousand to a million taels. If that girl’s value isn’t several tens of times more valuable than this painting, would she be worthy of it?)

“Old Master, it’s the truth.” The butler was left with no choice and could only summon his courage to urge him. “Please hurry up. Our Old Master will definitely offer great thanks.”

“I’ve got it!”

Seeing that the butler was really anxious, the Old Master patted his forehead, feeling vexed. He had only himself to blame. He had gotten a little excited after seeing the famous painting that he had forgotten about everything else.

“Men!”

The Old Master called over his two most-capable butlers and got them to listen to Butler Zheng’s description and take down the records. They would then mobilize all of their connections to search for the girl.

After Butler Zheng finished explaining everything, Old Master Zhao couldn’t hold it back anymore. “This famous painting...”

“Old Master, I only have this one portrait. I’ll still need to go to other people to ask them for help!”

The butler smiled bitterly.

“I understand. I won’t hold you back anymore. Quickly go on!”

Old Master Zhao also knew that the situation was serious and didn’t say any more crap. However, after the butler left, he lay back on his bed, unable to return to sleep.

To someone who loved paintings as much as his life, having seen a famous painting but being unable to admire it felt really horrible. After tossing and turning for an hour, Old Master Zhao crawled up. “Men, come change my clothes!”

Old Master Zhao decided to head to Zheng Qingfang’s place to wait. After the butler had visited everyone, he’d definitely head back home. He’d then be able to take his time to admire that famous painting.

Old Master Zhao felt very unsettled while in his horse carriage. After all, Zheng Qingfang was looking for the person. Would it be bad to be going to his place to admire a painting? However, after he entered the Zheng Clan’s manor and was led into the living room, his uneasiness disappeared.

Damn, quite a number of their old friends were here. Clearly, everyone had the same objectives.

Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were like ancient China where there was an extreme lack of entertainment activities. These people were old and couldn't have fun with women anymore; they were unable to do any intense exercise either. Therefore, they could only do things that cultivated their moral character.

Moreover, it would look very cool to do things like pretending to be cultured, reciting poems, and painting art pieces. These old officials who boasted themselves as men of literature and writing would naturally like it a lot.

"Old Li, you are a coarse guy who doesn't like paintings. Why have you come running over?"

Old Master Zhao spurted.

"There's no need to like famous paintings. I can just look."

Old Master Li said confidently. Moreover, he wasn't wrong. It was because the famous paintings were of the Wondrous Blossom realm and thus even if one didn't know how to admire art pieces, they'd be able to appreciate their beauties.

"Tsk, it's really tainting the famous painting to let your eyes, which only know how to look at women, see it."

Old Master Zhao sneered.

When the female attendants who were serving them at the side heard these old men scolding and rebutting each other, they continued to wear an expressionless face. After all, they had gotten used to this.

Those who could come to the Zheng Clan's manor were all close friends. Their rebuttal at each other was just them joking around.

Not long later, Zheng Qingfang came back. "I'm sorry, I just went to pay a visit to Jinling's provincial governor!" Zheng Qingfang apologized. Jinling's provincial governor was the official with the greatest authority within Jinling. He was truly an important character that held actual power, being a third-rank official who governed over 10,000 citizens and 1,000 soldiers.

"She's not found yet?"

Old Master Zhao frowned.

"Not for now."

Zheng Qingfang sighed. Given the power of the people in this room, they'd definitely be able to find the girl eventually. He was just afraid that she might suffer from irreversible harm. That'd be bad.

"B*stard. If I were to find out the person behind this, I'll pull their skin off!"

Old Master Li had a fiery temper and was the closest to Zheng Qingfang. He was even more anxious than Zheng Qingfang was.

At a time like this, no one mentioned the famous painting anymore. After all, no matter how valuable the famous painting was, how could it be more so than a human life? However, they were also very curious about the identity of that girl. How could she make Zheng Qingfang so nervous?

At the Plum Blossom Alley.

The triangular-eyed guy, who had been out searching for the entire night, appeared very nervous. "Boss, things aren't right."

"What happened?"

Old Wolf Ren yawned. He hadn't woken up completely. "A lot of people are looking for that girl." The triangular-eyed man was very nervous when saying this.

"How many is a lot?"

Old Wolf Ren rubbed off the crust in his eyes.

"The Zheng Clan, Zhao Clan, Li Clan, Wang Clan, Cai Clan... All the wealthy clans that you can name have all been mobilized. Oh right, although Jinling City hasn't imposed emergency measures, the checks when leaving the city have become a lot stricter."

The triangular-eyed man was a little anxious.

"What?"

Old Wolf Ren shot up in surprise. He had wanted to go relieve himself, but now, he lost the feel to do so. The names that the triangular-eyed guy had mentioned were all the influential clans in Jinling. Just one clan alone had terrifying powers. If a few of them were to make a move...

My god, what background did the girl who had disappeared have?

"Boss, should we drop out?"

The triangular-eyed guy was really scared. They were just the Three Fish Association that relied on selling information for a living, the dregs at the very bottom of the hierarchy. If they were to be implicated in this great dispute, they might just lose their lives from being brushed by the wind.

Old Wolf Ren wore a struggling expression, his countenance changing non-stop. He paced around in the room for over ten minutes and finally smashed a fist onto the wall.

"No, mobilize all our people, get everyone you can. This is a good opportunity to curry up onto important people. It's a rare chance. If we were to miss it, we'd definitely regret it for life."

As Old Wolf Ren said this, he suddenly felt very regretful.

What attitude did he show last night? He hoped that Sun Mo wouldn't be angry. And that girl, they must find her. Otherwise, if Sun Mo were to vent his fury on them, then they'd be dead meat.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Old Wolf Ren +50. Neutral (80/100).

As they specially dealt in the trading of information, he knew how terrifying Sun Mo, who was able to stir up such a great commotion, was.

Thereafter, he started to silently mourn for the guys who had kidnapped the big-breasted girl. (You guys are dead. Even your entire family might be implicated.) This time around, Old Wolf Ren went out personally, bringing out all his prized influences. If he wished to get the merit, he'd have to be faster than anyone else.

[1] The deer here is a word pun. Lu Zhiruo's surname is the same word.

[2] A more respectful version of 'you' was used.

[3] chair for people in official position link: https://www.google.com/search?q=%E5%A4%AA%E5%B8%88%E6%A4%85&rlz=1C1ASUM_enSG842SG842&oq=%E5%A4%AA%E5%B8%88%E6%A4%85&aqs=chrome..69i57joi7.257joj7&sourceid=chrome&ie=UTF-8

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This was Zhou Yuanzhi's habit. As a top-notch merchant, he must constantly take note of the movements amongst the upper echelon in Jinling City. Only by finding valuable information would one be able to strike it rich.

"They are all looking for a big-boobed girl?"

Zhou Yuanzhi was stunned. "What's her background?"

"I don't know!"

The butler shook his head.

When the number of people working on a matter increased, there'd definitely be people who slipped and leaked out some information. However, what these people knew wasn't much. They only knew that they had to look for a girl. If it was in the past, they'd have to remember a lot of content, including the girl's age, appearance, and background. However, there wasn't a need for that. It was because her boobs were too big. Just this characteristic alone was sufficient for their search.

"Hehe, by the looks of things, it couldn't be that a princess has gone missing, right?"

Zhou Yuanzhi guessed, gloating a little over this. (These high officials and nobles often put on great airs. You've finally faced a setback now.)

However, he reckoned that the girl probably hadn't gone missing. She must have had too much fun with a wild guy from somewhere and ended up not returning for the night.

"No matter who it was who had done this, they've really stirred up a hornets' nest."

The butler also smiled along when he saw that their Old Master's mood was quite good.

“Who cares about them. We’ll just focus on earning money in peace.” After Zhou Yuanzhi was done with his meal, he still hadn’t seen his son and was a little displeased about that. “Where’s Zhou Yong? Did he spend the night at Concentrated Fragrance Brothel again?”

“No, Young Master had just gone out a moment ago.” The butler reported.

“It isn’t proper for a young man to be sleeping in every day.”

Although Zhou Yuanzhi said this, his countenance improved a little. Sleeping in was better than spending a night fooling around at a brothel.

Sun Mo knew that it was a waste of time for him to search aimlessly. Therefore, he didn’t sleep for the entire night and continued to draw Lu Zhiruo’s portrait.

Knock knock! Knock knock!

Knocking sounds rang out. Seeing that Sun Mo didn’t show any reaction, Ludi walked over to open the door. When he saw that the person standing outside was Wang Su, he was instantly surprised. “Vice-headmaster... Vice-headmaster Wang!”

Ludi was extremely nervous, even stuttering as he spoke. He subconsciously turned to throw a glance toward his bed. Sigh, if he had known this would happen, he would have folded his blankets and put aside his dirty laundry. “Is Teacher Sun in?”

Wang Su asked.

“Yes!”

How could Ludi possibly dare to stop Wang Su from entering? He quickly made way for him. “I’ll pour water for you!”

When Ludi was doing this, he threw a glance at Sun Mo, his heart filled with envy. Wang Su just called Sun Mo, ‘Teacher Sun’.

And Ludi, as an intern teacher, didn’t have the right to use this form of address.

“Teacher Sun, I heard from Headmaster An that your personal disciple has gone missing?”

Wang Su didn’t like to bother about the civilities and thus went straight to the topic. “Have you found her yet?”

“Not yet!”

Sun Mo wasn’t in the mood to attend to Wang Su and didn’t even greet him. He just kept on drawing portraits.

“Is this that student’s portrait? Give me ten pieces. I’ll get people to help search for her.”

Wang Su walked over and saw Sun Mo’s drawing. His eyes immediately lit up. (What a good art piece. The girl’s disposition is brought out well through the paper!)

Wang Su assessed Sun Mo in surprise. He couldn’t tell that Sun Mo had talent in this field!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wang Su +15. Neutral (65/100).

“Then I’ll have to thank Teacher Wang. I owe you one for this favor!”

Sun Mo was extremely grateful. Who was Wang Su? He was a 4-star great teacher, and he had come so early in the morning just to help him out. This was too great of a favor.

“What are you talking about? I’m Central Province Academy’s vice-headmaster, and that girl is considered my student as well. Searching for her is something I should be doing.”

Wang Su spoke in a stern tone, “Why hadn’t you told me about this earlier?”

“I apologize.”

To speak the truth, Sun Mo had underestimated how broad-minded Wang Su was. Although he was fighting against An Xinhui for the position of the headmaster, he had strong feelings for this school unlike Zhang Hanfu, who was purely acting out of his own interests.

Wang Su took the portraits and left.

“Teacher Sun, who has gone missing?”

Ludi asked, also wanting to help out. He then started to feel envious again. Look at how outstanding Sun Mo was. Even Wang Su had taken the initiative to come.

“Lu Zhiruo!”

Sun Mo said.

“It’s this girl, right? I’ll help you look for her as well!”

Ludi took a portrait. He planned on helping Sun Mo to search for the girl today. Of course, this time around, he wasn’t planning on bootlicking Sun Mo. He was purely worried about the student’s safety.

“Thank you!”

Sun Mo didn’t stand on ceremony either.

At noon, Sun Mo made another trip to the female dorm. Lu Zhiruo still hadn’t returned, and he hadn’t received any other news as well.

“Teacher, have some food and take a break.”

Li Ziqi tried to persuade him. She was worried that Sun Mo would fall sick from the anxiety.

Sun Mo waved his hand and started to analyze if Zhou Yong had been the one who did it. It shouldn’t be, right? He couldn’t be this crazy, right?

This was a crime. If he was caught, he’d be exiled to the borders to become an army slave. Rather than taking this risk, he might as well spend money to get people to break Sun Mo’s legs.

However, at a time like this, he'd have to consider all possibilities. Should he go lay an ambush or keep on surveillance?

No, he mustn't do such things. It was because he wasn't proficient in it. It'd be troublesome if he were to alert the other party. It would be better for him to look for Old Wolf Ren. They were the professionals.

Sun Mo returned to the dorm and brought out a potted plant.

If one wanted their horse to run, then they must feed the horse until it was full first. Sun Mo didn't have much money on him, but this potted plant was very valuable and would work as well.

However, just after Sun Mo went out, he met the triangular-eyed guy. "Teacher Sun, we might have found your disciple."

The triangular-eyed guy was clearly a lot more respectful than he had been last night.

"Where is she?"

Sun Mo grabbed onto the triangular-eyed guy's hand.

"Jinling eastern suburbs, Three Purities Temple!"

The triangular-eyed guy's hand was hurting as Sun Mo was clenching onto it tightly. However, he didn't dare to cry out.

"Bring me there!"

Sun Mo urged. Li Ziqi quickly followed.

After heading out of Jinling City's eastern gate, 30 li eastward, there was a Daoist temple.

It was said that 500 years ago, a white-haired priest had come to this place while riding on a crane. He saved a woman who had jumped into the river, and after asking, he found out that she was despised by her mother-in-law as she was unable to give birth.

The priest chuckled, took out a medicinal pill, and gifted it to the woman. Half a month later, the woman was pregnant.

Thereafter, the child that this woman gave birth to was very smart and hardworking. He passed the imperial examinations at the provincial level, followed by the highest imperial examinations, and then became a prime minister.

After the prime minister had returned to his hometown in glory, he recalled this story that his mother had told him before and thus built this Daoist temple to commemorate the priest who had rode on a crane.

Jinling was an ancient city and there were far too many well-known mountains, big rivers, Buddhist temples, and Daoist temples. Therefore, this Daoist temple that was located in the middle of a mountain usually didn't have many visitors.

Even if there were any, they'd just be women who had just gotten married or wanted children. They wanted to offer their prayers and get some good luck.

Old Wolf Ren hid amongst the dense grass, chewing onto a blade of grass and wearing a solemn expression.

He might have just caught a big fish. Old Wolf Ren had his capabilities to be able to become the best informant in Jinling City, trading information for a living. When he saw that there were so many influences looking for Lu Zhiruo, he didn't rush into joining them but started to analyze the situation instead.

These were all great powers. Therefore, he should start searching for places that they might have missed.

This managed to save him a lot of time and energy.

Usually, if men had gone missing, they were basically killed. However, if women or children had gone missing, there was a high possibility that they had been abducted and trafficked.

Therefore, Old Wolf Ren started to tackle the case from this angle, arranging for his men to follow a few people whom he had long since suspected that they were human traffickers.

Old Wolf Ren didn't check out the known human traffickers. It was because he believed that the big powers would have gone to visit them at the very first instant. They might have already been caught and imprisoned in the Jinling government office, being put through torture and interrogation.

(What? You're saying that there's no evidence? An important character's beloved girl has gone missing; they don't care about the evidence. They'd just catch and interrogate anyone suspicious.)

Old Wolf Ren's plan was a success. Amongst the few guys whom he suspected were human traffickers, one who had gone out at night two days ago and hadn't come back until now.

He continued to investigate this and realized that the guy had left from the eastern gate while driving a carriage.

After Old Wolf Ren received the report from his subordinate, he was worried that they might not do things well and thus went out personally. Relying on his excellent tracking skills, he found his way to this Daoist temple.

This might be a human trafficking base.

Old Wolf Ren recalled that in the recent few years, quite a lot of young married women had gone missing in Jinling City. He then thought of the reason why this Daoist temple had a bit of fame. Wasn't it because a woman had given birth to a prime minister?

Who wouldn't want to get a child if they prayed for one? Who wouldn't want their children to have a bright future?

"They are god-damned sinister!"

Old Wolf Ren cursed. He looked down on human traffickers the most. It was because they destroyed families. However, as he tracked them down, he started to feel worried as well. They must have a great background to have been able to carry human trafficking activities without being discovered for several years.

If he were to offend them...

(Wait a minute, why the hell am I being scared? Given the great storm that teacher has brought up this time around, unless this group was backed by a member of royalty, they'd all be dead meat.)

Sun Mo had come. As he was worried that he'd be discovered, he had taken another small path.

Li Ziqi, who had extremely bad physical capabilities, had it really bad.

"Ahh!"

Li Ziqi let out an agonizing cry. She had stepped onto a piece of rock with her right foot and slipped. She even scraped her skin.

"I'm really stupid!"

Li Ziqi cursed herself for how useless she was. However, she quickly smiled and explained to Sun Mo, "Teacher, I'm fine. Don't need to be worried about me."

She mustn't let her teacher be distracted in a time like this.

"I'll carry you on my back!" Sun Mo didn't care about Li Ziqi's objections and carried her on his back, continuing to climb the mountain. Little sunny egg had come, and it was out of concern for her junior martial sister. Thus, Sun Mo would definitely not blame her for being a hindrance.

At this moment, Tantai Yutang was supporting himself with a stick while heading to the Daoist temple that was located halfway up the mountain. He was panting vigorously.

"Your body is really in bad condition!"

Xuanyuan Po frowned. "Should I carry you on my back?"

"No need!"

Tantai Yutang couldn't afford the embarrassment.

"Are you certain that it's here?"

Jiang Leng frowned.

Chapter 198 - Caught A Big Fish

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"They are all looking for a big-boobed girl?"

Zhou Yuanzhi was stunned. "What's her background?"

"I don't know!"

The butler shook his head.

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Xuanyuan Po frowned. "Should I carry you on my back?"

"No need!"

Tantai Yutang couldn't afford the embarrassment.

"Are you certain that it's here?"

Jiang Leng frowned.

Chapter 199 Today, All of You Have to Die!

A light breeze brushed through the forest in the mountain.

"Yes!"

Tantai Yutang said with certainty. Although the other party had tried hiding in some other places midway, changed their routes a few times, and even sprinkled medicine on the papaya girl to conceal her scent, these efforts were all useless. He was still able to find her.

"Then would we be alarming them if we were to come over so rashly?"

Ying Baiwu was worried. They should have informed their teacher.

"Just treat it as coming out to the suburbs for a trip, what do you mean by alarming them? We're all youngsters. Who would have their guards up against us? Therefore, you guys better act as if you're out to have fun. Especially you, Xuanyuan Po. Don't always wear a frown on your face."

Tantai Yutang instructed.

"I still feel that we should tell Teacher."

Ying Baiwu felt that it wasn't a good idea to be taking action by themselves like this.

"We're already here. Stop talking crap. Let's go quickly!"

Tantai Yutang urged them on. He wasn't going to let Ying Baiwu tell Sun Mo.

In this operation to save Lu Zhiruo, Tantai Yutang wanted to prove his own value and give Sun Mo a big surprise.

"I've told you that I'm someone who relies on my brain for a living!"

Tantai Yutang pouted.

In the forest, Sun Mo and Old Wolf Ren met up.

“Teacher Sun, there are only the few of you?”

Old Wolf Ren was speechless and he glared harshly at the triangular-eyed guy. (How do you do things? How are we going to barge into the Daoist temple with only the few of us?)

“Where’s my student? Is it certain that she’s inside?”

Sun Mo asked, keeping his eyes fixed on the Daoist temple. There were young married ladies who came to pray for children, but there weren’t many people.

“Most probably so.”

Old Wolf Ren said and then quickly shared his analysis.

“You’re saying that this place is a base for human-traffickers?”

Li Ziqi was surprised. To think that there was still such a filthy place in an ancient city with a legacy of over 1,000 years? “Most probably so!”

Old Wolf Ren nodded.

“I’ll go in and take a look. Bring your men and spread out. Surveil the surroundings. Check to see if there are any secret passageways or something.”

Sun Mo was worried that if they started fighting, the enemies would escape from the secret passageways.

“Teacher Sun, I suggest that we better mobilize troops to seal up the mountain. This way, none of them would be able to escape.”

Old Wolf Ren suggested.

“It’ll take up too much time.”

Sun Mo’s brows furrowed so tightly that he could clamp a king crab to death. It was because Lu Zhiruo was a girl. Each additional second she stayed in a den of human-traffickers meant that she was subject to one additional second of danger.

“Take my token and head to Jinling government office and get the provincial governor to send troops over.”

Li Ziqi took out a small golden token and handed it to Old Wolf Ren.

Old Wolf Ren bent over to receive it with both hands trembling. It wasn’t because he was afraid, but that he was excited. This time around, he had really managed to cling onto someone influential.

The provincial governor was the highest-ranking official in Jinling City. How amazing must this girl in front of him be to be able to use such a small token to mobilize his troops?

“A Fa, you go.”

Old Wolf Ren passed the token to the triangular-eyed guy. Although he couldn't bear to do so, he had no choice. He had to stay by Li Ziqi's side.

If he could help her take a blow and get insured, he'd be able to become successful.

"Sons, it'll be up to your father's performance today to see if you guys can become the children of an official."

Old Wolf Ren decided to go all out.

"Go to the Zheng Clan manor and tell Old Master Zheng about the matters here as well!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Alright!"

The triangular-eyed guy didn't even need to ask which 'Zheng manor' he was referring to. It was because in the entire Jinling City, the most famous one was the former prime minister, Zheng Qingfang's manor.

However, he felt a little nervous. He hadn't even dared to step near such an influential place, let alone enter it. If he was caught, he'd be beaten to death for that.

"Go quickly!" Old Wolf Ren urged. He then assessed Sun Mo, feeling admiration for him.

To think that a newly employed teacher could be so amazing, taking in a student like Li Ziqi. How great could he become in the future?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Old Wolf Ren +30. Friendly (110/1,000). "Ziqi, stay here. Old Wolf, take care of her."

After giving out instructions, Sun Mo left the forest. However, he had only taken a few steps when he got stunned. It was because the group with Xuanyuan Po in front had appeared from the path.

Both sides met.

"Teacher?"

Ying Baiwu was elated and ran over at the very first instant.

Tantai Yutang was speechless. (What happened to the opportunity to prove my value? With Sun Mo here, everything is a mess now)

"Why have you guys come?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"Tantai brought us here."

Ying Baiwu betrayed Tantai Yutang right away without any hesitation.

"Go over and hide."

Sun Mo was worried that the students would get into danger.

“Teacher, are you going to fight your way in? Why don’t you attract their attention from the front while we sneak in secretly and search for Zhiruo’s traces?”

Tantai Yutang suggested. “Stop being willful!” Sun Mo reprimanded, “All of you go hide quietly. Otherwise, don’t blame me for resorting to the house laws!”

Tantai Yutang turned and looked toward Xuanyuan Po. “We have house laws?”

“I haven’t heard of it!”

Xuanyuan Po replied seriously.

“This troublemaker!”

Li Ziqi felt displeased. Tantai Yutang was too much of a troublemaker. If this question was posed to Jiang Leng or Ying Baiwu, the two of them would definitely not reply. However, Xuanyuan Po was just a combat addict whose brain was filled with nothing but muscles. He would have no idea that Tantai Yutang was just mocking Sun Mo.

“You...”

Sun Mo wasn’t in the mood for jokes.

“Teacher, I’m in the wrong. But I can find Zhiruo.”

Tantai Yutang interrupted Sun Mo and held back his ridiculing expression.

“How did you find your way here?”

Sun Mo was actually curious about this as well. Tantai Yutang was quite smart to be able to find this children-gifting Daoist temple so quickly. “My constitution is weak, so I often take medicine throughout the year, causing my body to emit a medicinal scent. I’m also very sensitive toward the smell of medicine.”

Tantai Yutang explained, “Lu Zhiruo and I often come into contact, and thus my medicinal scent has rubbed onto her. I found my way here by relying on my nose.” “I don’t believe a single word this guy said,” Li Ziqi mumbled in her heart.

In fact, after Tantai Yutang had seen Sun Mo expelling Zhou Yong, he had looked for an opportunity to smear a type of medicinal powder onto Li Ziqi and the others.

Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu were the two he had “taken care of” with greater emphasis.

It was clear that Li Ziqi had a significant background, so if Zhou Yong were to be seeking revenge, he wouldn’t choose her. Xuanyuan Po and Jiang Leng were either too difficult to deal with or were trash. Even if he were to kill or cripple them, there wouldn’t be much interest. However, it was different for Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu.

The papaya girl especially was considered to be the closest to Sun Mo. If anything were to happen to her, Sun Mo would definitely be enraged and blame himself for life.

If Tantai Yutang was in Zhou Yong’s shoes, he’d choose to target Lu Zhiruo as well.

“Hmph, I’ve already said that I’m someone who relies on my brain for a living!”

Although Tantai Yutang didn’t say anything, he was feeling exceptionally proud of himself. (Look, what I’ve done is to take prior precautions. It’s a pity that Sun Mo has come as well, so things aren’t perfect.)

“Really?”

Xuanyuan Po went up to Tantai Yutang and took a whiff but didn’t smell anything.

Tantai Yutang pushed away the combat addict’s head. “Teacher, seeing that there are no government officials with you, you should have found your way here through information dealers? I’ve asked about this Daoist temple before I came. It has been around for many years, and its reputation is quite good. This means that this is a group of sly repeat offenders who knows how to make use of the human heart. I won’t believe that those priests are innocent.”

Li Ziqi looked at Tantai Yutang. She didn’t expect this sickly guy’s brain to be quite good.

“My plan is for you and Ziqi to play the role of a couple who had defied morals to be together and had come to seek a child. Try to think of a way to meet that head priest. Then, Xuanyuan Po would charge in, pretend to be a simp and cry out loudly in grief, shouting ‘Sun Mo you trash’.”

Tantai Yutang didn’t care about the others and went on to share his plan. “At that moment, the head priest would definitely be shocked and distracted. Teacher could then draw your dagger and plunge it into his heart.”

When Tantai Yutang said this, he even raised his hand to perform a thrusting gesture. “Be harsher, try to take his life in one blow!”

“Don’t call me Ziqi! Call me Eldest Martial Sister!”

To act as a couple with Teacher, Li Ziqi felt that this plan didn’t look bad. This was the first time she realized that Tantai Yutang had his good side.

“Alright, Ziqi.”

Tantai Yutang expressed that he understood.

Li Ziqi decided to take down this score on the small booklet in her heart.

“What if this Daoist temple’s head priest is innocent?”

Jiang Leng, who had been quiet all this while, spoke up with a grim countenance.

Swoosh!

Everyone turned their gazes over. (Oh my, it’s unexpected that someone like you who always wears a dead-pan expression would turn out to be so kind?)

“I’m also very worried about my elder martial sister’s safety, but it’s better to be safe than sorry.” Jiang Leng felt immense pressure with everyone looking at him. “Human lives are very precious, and he has a family as well. If he were to die, his wife and child would be upset.”

“Don’t worry. Old priests won’t get married. So even if he were to die, no one would feel sad.”

Tantai Yutang consoled him.

Jiang Leng was speechless. (This wasn't what I meant.)

"Why should I be the one acting? Jiang Leng could also do it, right?"

Xuanyuan Po felt displeased. He was going to be the guy who was number one in the spear, being proud and lofty. "I feel that Jiang Leng is better suited for it!"

Ying Baiwu was in agreement. Judging from how Xuanyuan Po's brain was filled with nothing but muscles, it was clear that he didn't know how to act. They could be exposed then. Moreover, Jiang Leng clearly looked like a pervert. However, she couldn't say this, or she'd hurt his pride.

"Haha, Elder Martial Brother Jiang Leng is very agile. He'll go to accompany me."

Tantai Yutang explained. "Xuanyuan Po's acting might be a little worse off, but his battle prowess is high. He can protect Ziqi." "I told you to call me Eldest Martial Sister!" Li Ziqi corrected him. "Alright, Li Ziqi." Tantai Yutang continued to explain, "Moreover, Xuanyuan Po's mission is just to shout 'Sun Mo, you trash! You deserve to die a horrible death!' Before he could show off his acting skills, the head priest would be stabbed by Teacher and killed, and a chaotic battle would break out. This is unless Teacher's attack wasn't vicious enough."

Li Ziqi admitted that Tantai Yutang's plan wasn't bad. But why was it that this curse sounded like he was taking the chance to deride Teacher?

Alright. One more score to record.

"I have objections!"

Ying Baiwu raised her hand. "Li Ziqi's physical capabilities are too weak. She's a burden. I should be the one to play the wife!"

"You can't!"

Li Ziqi immediately refused. (Such a symbolic character must be played by me, the Eldest Martial Sister.)

"You can't!"

Tantai Yutang shook his head. Li Ziqi then felt that Tantai Yutang had a good side to him now. (Alright, I won't fuss about the problem of you not calling me Eldest Martial Sister for now.)

One score written off from the booklet. "Why?"

Ying Baiwu wasn't willing to accept this.

"You're too straightforward by nature, and it's clear in one look that you're a woman with great ambitions and won't accept living a dull life. Pray to be pregnant with a child? You don't have that motherly disposition."

Tantai Yutang explained.

"Tsk. Do you think that I can't tell that you're trying to mock me for having a soft character in a concealed way?"

Li Ziqi's lips twitched. This mustn't do. She must add back the score she had scratched out from earlier.

Ying Baiwu fell silent.

Tantai Yutang took a glance around, appearing pleased. He then looked toward Sun Mo. "Teacher, what do you think?" They weren't fools. Therefore, although no one asked Tantai Yutang for his objectives, they all understood.

That head priest had a high probability of being the boss of this human-trafficking group. His battle prowess was likely to be the highest as well. If he were to be assassinated first, the enemies would definitely be thrown into disarray.

This was what it meant to be luring the enemy out. Tantai Yutang was going to take the opportunity of the chaos to find Lu Zhiruo and save her.

What would happen if there were too many enemies and they couldn't flee from the Daoist temple? Haha, why was there a need to run? Couldn't they just kill all the enemies?

Other than Li Ziqi, Tantai Yutang and the others thought the same way.

"Are you certain that you'd be able to find Zhiruo?"

Sun Mo took in a deep breath. He knew that once he agreed to this plan, his five students would have to risk their lives.

"At most ten minutes."

Tantai Yutang assured.

"Teacher, quickly make the decision. The longer we drag things out, the more dangerous it would be."

Li Ziqi urged.

"Alright, we'll do it this way. But remember, once there is danger, immediately retreat. Your safety must be put first and foremost."

Sun Mo made up his mind. Although Tantai Yutang was a lunatic, this plan was really perfect. What that was left would depend on how the students performed their roles.

"Let's go!"

Tantai Yutang immediately called out, leading Jiang Leng and Ying Baiwu to enter the forest by the side of the road, conducting their search operation.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo started to think of any possible loopholes in this plan. "Everyone's so amazing."

Li Ziqi felt very moved. She realized that Tantai Yutang was smiling, as if he had found something fun. Xuanyuan Po was looking very excited because he could get in a fight. Jiang Leng continued to wear a dead expression, seemingly not scared at all.

As for Ying Baiwu, this girl had her lips pursed and wore a determined gaze. It seemed that she wouldn't let things be until Lu Zhiruo was found.

"This can't do. As the Eldest Martial Sister, I can't lose out to them."

Li Ziqi took a few quick steps and caught up with Sun Mo. She held onto his arm, and soon, wore an expression that looked unsettled while still filled with hope for the future.

This image of a delicate female who had fallen in love with her teacher but was worried that this love relationship would end in a bad way, instantly fell into Xuanyuan Po's eyes.

Xuanyuan Po was astonished. His mother's words were right. It wasn't just women's words that couldn't be trusted. He mustn't believe in any expression from them as well.

The current Li Ziqi was definitely a great actress.

Sun Mo entered the Daoist temple and immediately looked toward the dao page who was sweeping the courtyard. Sun Mo had just activated his Divine Sight when a red note popped up. "Human trafficker, facade, extremely good acting skills. Please take note to keep your guards up."

When the dao page saw Sun Mo and Li Ziqi, he wore a likable smile and bowed before going back to sweep the floor. Although he was quite young, he had a hint of unsecular disposition.

This dao page looked very handsome. In addition to his clean and crisp priest robe, he looked very suave.

Sun Mo observed every priest he encountered as he walked, his brows furrowing even deeply. They had entered a human-trafficker den.

None of them were innocent.

Sun Mo moved near to Li Ziqi's ear, reminding her in a soft voice, "Be careful. All of them are human traffickers."

Li Ziqi blushed, but she still went on to hug Sun Mo's arm tightly, behaving even more intimately. It wasn't difficult to meet the head priest.

Li Ziqi took ten golden leaves and bought incense and candles, then pretended to pray to the divine altar in the Three Purities Temple. She then slowed down her footsteps, pretending to be admiring the scenery while whispering away to Sun Mo.

It didn't take three minutes before a middle-aged man appeared.

"I am Daoist White Bird, the head priest of the Three Purities Temple!"

Daoist White Bird looked very amicable. "Judging from both of your physiognomies, it seems that you're feeling greatly troubled."

"Hello, head priest!"

Li Ziqi nodded and bowed, but thought nothing of him in her heart. As expected, the prowess of ten golden leaves was very powerful. She had thought that this guy would have to wait for over ten minutes before coming out.

“Head priest!”

Sun Mo wore an expression as if he was hesitant to speak up.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi called out at Sun Mo, grabbing onto his hand.

Daoist White Bird’s ears twitched. He was an expert that had reached the divine force realm after all. This tiny mosquito-like voice wouldn’t be able to get past him.

He couldn’t tell that this girl was actually so courageous.

Daoist White Bird assessed Li Ziqi without leaving any traces. Her chests were like small purses, but she had a slim face that was extremely exquisite. Moreover, from her disposition and generosity, she was clearly someone from an influential family

Daoist White Bird had sold too many women, and he could tell that this girl was of great quality. However, he didn’t dare to kidnap her to sell. Otherwise, he’d get into big trouble.

But that didn’t matter. Girls like her were the best signboard. This was her greatest value.

(If even a young miss from a noble family is a devotee of our Three Purities Temple, then which of those young married ladies would suspect that this was a demonic cave?)

“I’m definitely eating this fish today.” Daoist White Bird withdrew his greed and distracting thoughts, appearing increasingly unsecular. He was like a living bodhisattva who would dispel troubles for others. Sun Mo wore a conflicted expression and started showing off his acting skills as well. However, he had already activated his Divine Sight.

Fan Bai, 45 years old, second level of the divine force realm.

Strength 37, went overboard in leaping, strength is in decline.

At the sight of this, Sun Mo’s eyelids twitched furiously. Even if his strength was in decline, it would still be crushing Sun Mo by several times over.

But this was normal. The higher the realm, the harder it was to cultivate. However, one’s battle prowess would also increase in folds. Intellect 46, sly and intelligent. Despite committing all sorts of evil deeds, you continue to roam freely. You can be said to be an old fox.

Agility 50, escaping is your capability.

Endurance 47, slept with too many women that his waist bone has turned soft. Will die on the stomach of a woman sooner or later. Will 36, scared of death. Wishes to enjoy life for his entire lifetime.

High potential value!

Note: Leader of human traffickers. As he roamed freely over the years, he had developed a proud mindset. This is something you can make use of.

Note: You only have one chance to make your move. If you can't grasp it, you'll die. Densely-packed data appeared next to Daoist White Bird. Sun Mo quickly glanced through them, trying to find useful information.

"To think that he is left-handed?"

Sun Mo felt that things were very dangerous. The spot he launched the sneak attack was of utmost importance. He had planned on attacking from the left. After all, most people were right-handed and it wouldn't be easy for them to fend off his attack. However, he had to change to attack his right side.

"I'm going to create a perfect chance for Teacher to make his move!"

Li Ziqi wore a worried expression, sharing her pain while appearing embarrassed. She looked just like a dainty lady who seemed to be feeling lost about her future. This reduced the Daoist White Bird's wariness greatly.

"Tsk, he can even get on with his female student. This teacher is really something!"

Daoist White Bird felt really envious. It'd definitely be very exciting to have such a teacher-student love relationship. However, he started to feel proud next. (I've also slept with a few female students. Although they weren't as pretty as this one is, that youthful feeling was still very great.) Sun Mo feigned a troubled appearance, 'casually' walking up to Daoist White Bird's right side. He was waiting for Xuanyuan Po's bellow while feeling enraged in his heart.

"Since you dared to kidnap my lucky mascot, today, all of you will have to die!"

Chapter 200 Fresh Blood Massacre, Each Slash Exploding Heads!

The smell of incense permeated in the Three Purities Temple's hall.

Li Ziqi's voice was soft and gentle as she cried while sharing a story. She acted the role of a girl who was in love with her teacher but didn't wish for this relationship to destroy her teacher's career.

Daoist White Bird, as someone with impure thoughts, was feeling some pity for Li Ziqi and a little envious of Sun Mo. It was so lucky for one to be able to get a wife who loved and cared for you so much in your lifetime.

Sun Mo stood at the side, his scalp turning numb from Li Ziqi's act.

Why was it that everyone was acting, but she was so outstanding?

Regardless if it was her voice, expression, or the small movements of rolling her sleeves up with her fingers, they all caused Sun Mo to suspect that she was really in love with him, and they were involved in a teacher-student love relationship. Even Sun Mo was affected this much, let alone Daoist White Bird.

Right now, Li Ziqi was definitely giving an Oscar-level performance. The judges would probably still feel bad even if they were to give her two trophies at one go, feeling that it wouldn't be a good representation of her capabilities.

He had to say that other than having extremely bad physical capabilities, the little sunny egg was really a perfect girl.

Li Ziqi was only 13 years old and didn't have much battle prowess. Moreover, she was definitely very nervous and scared to be in a 'woman-eating demonic cave', but she forcibly suppressed such emotions and carried her mission out perfectly. This head priest was the boss of human-traffickers and had done all sorts of evil deeds in his life. He was also very strong. If Sun Mo was unable to take his life in one try, then the head priest would definitely hold her hostage.

Given Li Ziqi's intellect, it was impossible for her to not think of this. However, she didn't hesitate to save her martial junior Li Ziqi.

"Sigh!"

When Daoist White Bird heard Li Ziqi's pitiful and beautiful love story, he couldn't help but sigh. However, at this moment, an explosive enraged bellow rang out.

"Sun Mo, you trash! Return Li Ziqi to me!"

Xuanyuan Po came dashing in, glaring fiercely.

Swoosh!

All the gazes in the hall instantly landed on this tall and strong young man.

"Oh my god, Xuanyuan Po, why is your acting so bad? Why is it that you're scolding our teacher but glaring at Daoist White Bird instead?"

Li Ziqi complained in her heart, worried that the flaws would be exposed. However, at this moment, Sun Mo made his move. The timing was perfect.

"What the hell? There's even a love triangle?"

Daoist White Bird was stunned. This was probably the most interesting show of the year, right? However, at this moment, his sixth sense felt that something wasn't right. All of his hairs instantly stood up.

This was his instinctive reaction toward killing intents after having been through too many life-and-death battles.

Daoist White Bird didn't even think and just slapped the back of his palm toward Sun Mo. Although he couldn't see Sun Mo, his experience told him that Sun Mo must be the one who was attacking him.

Bang!

The fist and palm collided and a wave of qi currents erupted.

Daoist White Bird retreated violently, his expression being a mixture of shock and fury. "Who are you guys?"

An intense pain broke out in his chest, and Daoist White Bird lowered his head. He saw that a dagger had pierced to the left side of his heart, almost taking his life.

“Protect Ziqi.”

Sun Mo let out an explosive bellow, pouncing toward Daoist White Bird.

“Head priest!”

“Daoist!”

“Kill them!”

Sun Mo had stabbed the hornets’ nest, and all the priests came gushing over. However, as this was an emergency, the priests didn’t have any weapons on hand.

“Silver-chan, after being hungry for so long, have a good taste of fresh blood to your heart’s content!”

Xuanyuan Po said this and then tugged off the cover for his spear with a swoosh, revealing his silver spear. He shook his wrist and then the spear burst out in bright light, materializing a blooming spear flower that was encasing those priests.

The few priests had wanted to pounce toward Li Ziqi to capture her, but their vision was affected by this skill, which left behind countless silver-colored light spots that were like the stars in the night sky.

The priests were all spooked out and didn’t dare to charge forth forcibly, assuming their full defense.

In this little bit of time, Xuanyuan Po had appeared next to Li Ziqi, sweeping out his longspear again.

“Those in the divine force realm are really hard to handle!”

Sun Mo was speechless. Regardless if it was his timing, attack angle, or strength, he felt that he had done them to the best. However, he still didn’t manage to clinch the kill.

Sun Mo felt upset, but Daoist White Bird was astonished.

(Who’s this guy? Why is he so amazing? His move was as smooth as flowing water.)

Putting aside that he was now injured, even if he had taken the attack in his perfect condition, he could only rely on his capabilities to suppress Sun Mo with force. As for taking each move as they came? He’d definitely get bashed up if he were to do that.

Cough cough!

Daoist White Bird made a move, circulating his spirit qi. However, he immediately aggravated his wound and coughed up two mouthfuls of blood. That blade attack had been really brutal.

Moreover, his luck was too horrible. If Sun Mo were to make a move on his left side, he might have been able to block it.

Sun Mo got closer and closer toward him.

Pata! Pata!

Blood gushed out from Daoist White Bird’s body, dripping all over the floor. “Die!”

Daoist White Bird knew that if he were to drag this on, he'd definitely die. Therefore, he clenched his teeth, disregarding that his injury would be aggravated and performing his ultimate move.

Thousand White Needles!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The soft floating dust in Daoist White Bird's hands suddenly stood up and erupted, shooting out countless spirit qi needles that instantly encompassed Sun Mo.

"Let's see how you're going to dodge from such a close distance."

Daoist White Bird looked at Sun Mo who was three meters in front of him while breaking into a savage smile.

It had been 30 years since he had started out until now, and not a single person had managed to dodge this move.

"Don't kill them, I want them alive. How dare they assassinate me. I want them to live a life worse than death..."

Daoist White Bird wasn't able to continue the rest of his sentence. His eyes opened wide, and his face was filled with astonishment as he looked at Sun Mo with disbelief.

For some reason, the countless spirit qi needles were reflected back.

In that instant, Daoist White Bird was so scared that his soul was leaving his body. He only had one thought left on his mind. "Damn!"

At the next instant!

The needle light shot out, drowning Daoist White Bird.

Pffft! Pffft! Pffft!

Daoist White Bird instantly became a porcupine. Then, his body turned stiff and he fell to the ground.

Bang!

Dust flew up.

"Take this execution as an example! By order of the provincial governor, put down your weapons and surrender to be pardoned from death!"

Sun Mo bellowed out, his deafening voice ringing through the hall. "Head priest!"

All the priests appeared anxious as they had lost their pillar. What should they do? Right now, the priests were all overwhelmed with both shock and fury. It was as if the end of the world had come.

The head priest was an expert at the divine force realm. To think that he was killed. Wouldn't they be courting death to be charging up? Moreover, judging from this young man's words, this was a planned annihilation operation.

Could it be that this base had been discovered?

That was right, they had been committing evil deeds in the Three Purities Temple for over five years. If they still weren't discovered, then the government would be too useless.

At the thought of this, the priests no longer had the will to continue with the battle. They were starting to think about how they should flee to save their lives.

"Send out the signal! Let the army start to charge in!"

Sun Mo bellowed.

Hearing this, the priests felt even more terrified. They had no idea that Sun Mo didn't even have a single backup and was playing psychological warfare with them.

However, anyone else in their shoes wouldn't suspect him. Who would be foolish enough to charge his way into a demonic cave by themselves? Did they not want their lives anymore?

"Why persuade them to surrender? These evil-doers should all be killed!"

Xuanyuan Po was bathed in blood, sweeping his silver spear around and bringing forth agonizing cries.

Hearing this, the priests looked at Xuanyuan Po in fury. (Hey, you're young. but yet you're so vicious.)

"I'll kill you!"

A priest let out a furious bellow but didn't charge forth. Instead, he retreated toward a small door.

There was no helping it. This young man's attacks were too sharp. Moreover, they were all moves that traded injuries with even bigger injuries! Who would be able to handle those?

These human traffickers weren't fugitives who took people on and killed them. What they did were 'technical jobs'.

To make it easier to understand, they just excelled in using schemes to do other people in.

After Sun Mo killed Daoist White Bird, he pounced toward an anxious-looking priest. This guy was of a lower cultivation realm and was also scared. He was an easy target to kill.

Under this situation of being disadvantageous in numbers, they must destroy the enemies' will to retaliate as soon as possible. Otherwise, it'd be bad if they were surrounded and killed.

The best way to do so was naturally to kill even more people. Under the support from his Divine Sight, Sun Mo could pick out the weaklings effortlessly and then crush them.

Hu!

The black sandalwood blade sliced through the wind and immediately struck on a priest's head.

Bang!

His head was like a big watermelon that was thrown to the floor at full force, shattering outright. The red blood and white brain juice were mixed together and splattered all over the place.

"Easy!"

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. Thankfully, the strongest leader already died, and the others were a lot easier to deal with now. To speak the truth, he had taken on an extremely great risk earlier.

If he hadn't used Paying someone back in their own coin and Invulnerable Golden Body, killing Daoist White Bird by catching him unaware, he'd be the one lying down there, dead.

This was the advantage of a saint-tier cultivation art.

Just as the flow of the battle was turning for the better, the priest who had retreated to the back door suddenly let out an agonizing cry, falling back into the temple and spurting out blood.

"Kill the men and take the women away."

Three men darted in, staring at Sun Mo with brutal expressions.

They were the leaders of this organization and were quite capable. They instantly assessed the situation and even if they were to leave, they must bring Li Ziqi together with them.

This girl definitely had some status. If they were to take her hostage, their chances of being safe would increase tremendously.

When the lost priests saw these three men, their emotions stabilized quite a bit. However, when they saw Sun Mo, their scalps started to turn numb again.

Wasn't this guy too brutal? Even though he was using a wooden blade, each of his attacks was crushing heads. That was right. This guy didn't attack anywhere else. He kept on hacking, smashing, and beating the heads. Moreover, his accuracy was terrifyingly high.

Each head that was hit would just explode, leaving behind a pile of soft, flabby, and disgusting stuff.

What was even more terrifying than death?

To be brutally killed!

The Sun Mo at the moment was using bloody and brutal means to bring forth endless terror.

Everyone bellowed, but no one went up.

"You little b*stard, when I started killing people, you were still in your mother's womb and wasn't born yet."

A muscular man holding onto a great saber came pouncing over with a fierce disposition.

Sun Mo stared in his direction.

The fifth level of the blood-ignition realm, specialized in strong attacks.

"Strong attacks?"

Sun Mo pursed his lips and faced him head-on.

With there being so many priests watching, he mustn't cower. Otherwise, Li Ziqi and Xuanyuan Po would be in trouble. "Arrogant!"

The man's countenance was savage and he hacked his great saber toward Sun Mo's neck.

Copy activated!

In Sun Mo's eyes, all movements had slowed down. He then swung his wooden blade.

Colors of Autumn!

Swoosh!

Bang!

The great saber didn't strike Sun Mo's neck but had only reached his shoulder. However, this was enough. Given the man's strength, it was sufficient to hack Sun Mo into two. But at the next instant, the man was taken by great surprise.

It was because the sense of touch wasn't right.

As Daoist White Bird's strongest subordinate, he was responsible for the rough job such as fighting. Therefore, he had hacked many people before and was very familiar with how it felt when a saber sank into flesh and broke bones. But this time, he didn't have that feeling.

"Why?"

The man didn't have to think of the reason. He had just shown perplexity on his rough and big face when a wooden blade came sweeping over.

Bang!

Another head was crushed.

As brain juice splattered away, a bloody skull bone went flying out. With a splat, it landed in front of a few priests.

Splash!

The few priests' countenances were really pale and they quickly backed off. It was as if they had met some kind of venomous snake.

"Who is this guy?"

"Another instant kill?"

"He crushes another head!"

The priests were all shocked and terrified.

"Excellent!"

Xuanyuan Po looked very excited and couldn't help but cheer.

This was the battle style that he liked the most. Why dodge? Why block? Just attack! Attack! And attack again until the enemies were all crushed!

The Sun Mo at the moment was a good fit for Xuanyuan Po's sense of beauty.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +100. Friendly (361/1,000).

“Teacher is so amazing!”

Li Ziqi held onto a dagger. While feeling worried for Sun Mo, she also couldn't help but feel excited. Teacher Sun was really too cool, astonishing everyone single-handedly.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +100. Friendly (930/1,000).

“Teacher?”

When the priests heard this address, they were a little stunned. Wasn't this person from the government? They then started to feel angry. (You're a teacher. Even if you didn't teach your lessons or beat your students to punish them, you could just go get into a teacher-student love relationship. Why are you running here to kill people?)

“Everyone, attack together!”

The two remaining men exchanged a glance and made up their mind to pounce toward Sun Mo together.

Sun Mo's shoulder was aching really badly. Although he had taken the enemy's saber attack head-on with his Invulnerable Golden Body and didn't bleed, his bones were definitely hurt.

However, Sun Mo didn't care about it. His brain moved rapidly, thinking about how to deal with them as fast as he could.

The longer this kind of battle dragged out, the more disadvantageous it was for him. “Die!”

The two men attacked Sun Mo from the left and right concurrently.

“The one to die is you!”

Sun Mo stared at the one on the right. With a boom, a tremendous amount of red fog was emitted from his body.

“What the hell?”

The two men were very shocked, but the one on the left took it a little easier. After all, this young man was strong enough to be able to kill the second leader with one strike.

It was better to let his companion wear him down for a little! But in an instant, he heard his comrade's anxious call.

“Help!”

The man on the right was freaking out. Each time he blocked, he felt extremely miserable. He was like a small boat in a heavy storm and could be overthrown at any time.

“This is a freaking crazy dog! Who fights like that?”

The man was scared.

He was suppressed in terms of disposition.

“Don’t panic, I’ll come!”

The man on the left had just shouted when he saw another Sun Mo darting out from the red fog. He held onto a wooden blade and struck toward the man on the left’s throat.

Crimson lips!

The man put his blade horizontally to block, but just as he was about to hit the wooden blade, it flicked up agilely, piercing toward his eyes.

“F*ck!”

The man was so shocked that his hairs were standing upright. This move was really ingenious.

Swoosh!

The man turned his head and dodged it, but his ear was still brushed by the wooden blade, hurting like hell. It was also because of this that he didn’t dare to attack recklessly.

It started off as a two versus one, but how could there be two Sun Mo as well?

“This...”

The priests’ scalps turned numb from seeing this. How could he call out a clone? Moreover, the clone’s battle prowess was just as strong as the original.

My god, this was definitely saint-tier cultivation art!

Pushing back the opponent with a single move, Sun Mo’s Universe Formless Clone immediately turned and pounced toward the man on the right, attacking the enemy consecutively together with Sun Mo.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Double combo of Immemorial Vairocana encompassed the guy.

“Save me!”

The man bellowed loudly, and amidst the hurry, his long saber was flicked away, opening up a loophole.

Hu!

A wooden blade came sweeping over.

Bang!

It was another head explosion.

The man on the left turned to run without any hesitation.

“Thinking of running?”

Sun Mo let out a cold snort, moving gracefully.

Beauty Yu!

Relying on a movement technique he didn't know the grade of, Sun Mo instantly caught up to the man and struck his wooden blade toward the back of his head.

Gale Shooting Moon!

Pffft!

The wooden blade cut through the wind.

The man tried his best to twist his waist, blocking at full power. Ding!

The wooden blade was pushed away, but before the man could heave a sigh of relief, an afterimage appeared just beside him.

"Shit, there was another one!"

Before the feelings of despair could even rise in his heart, his head had been crushed by the wooden blade. With a 'bang', his skull went flying up to the sky!

Sun Mo panted vigorously and bellowed out. "Who else?"

The priests instantly dispersed like birds, fleeing for their lives. There was no other way out. Their boss and the few leaders had all been killed. What was the point of continuing the fight?

"Teacher!"

Li Ziqi immediately came charging forward to support Sun Mo. "Teacher, aren't you too amazing?"

Xuanyuan Po looked toward the clone.

Bang!

The clone shattered into a lump of red fog, returning to Sun Mo's body once again.

"This is basic, don't be surprised. Stay calm!"

Li Ziqi beamed. The victory was close at hand.

"Go look for Tantai!"

As Sun Mo said that, he darted to the backyard.

After consecutive intense battles, his spirit qi was already depleted. To speak the truth, if it wasn't because the situation was urgent, he wouldn't use this kind of crazy-dog attacking method. If there had been a slip, he'd have been the fallen one.

"I didn't expect that a guy as handsome as teacher has such a hot-blooded battle style!"

Xuanyuan Po exclaimed.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +100. Friendly (461/1,000).

Due to his love for battles, Xuanyuan Po was very satisfied to see Sun Mo's earlier performance. He wondered if he could do it just as perfectly as his teacher had done.

"Teacher Sun, how are you?"

Old Wolf Ren led his subordinates and charged in, only to see the chaos all over the place.

"This... this... the battle is already over?"

Old Wolf Ren had his eyes and mouth agape. As he wanted to earn some merit, he had been placing attention onto the movements in the Daoist temple. After hearing the killing calls, he immediately led his men and charged inside. However, he didn't expect it to still be too late.

"F*ck, this is brutal."

When his subordinates saw the few corpses and their crushed heads, they couldn't help but gasp. They could feel their scalps freezing

"Why are you stunned there? Go look for the girl!"

Old Wolf Ren urged, "And take all the hostages you can."

After saying that, Old Wolf Ren gave his trusted subordinate a glance, gesturing for him to go look for the money. A human-trafficker organization like this would definitely have a tremendous amount of money stashed away in secret.