

Teacher 201

Chapter 201 Why Would I Care about What Powerful Connections You Have? KILL!

At a posh residence in the backyard of the Three Purities Temple.

Li Can took a warm bath and after he ate, he heaved his tummy up and walked toward a small courtyard.

“Zhou Yong, if the quality of this merchandise isn’t good, don’t blame me for falling out with you.”

Li Can yawned and had a look of fatigue on his face. He had played with a semi-courtesan for the entire night in Concentrated Fragrance Brothel last time, and the activity was even more intense than usual.

That semi-courtesan initially said that she wouldn’t sell her body.

(Hmph, is this daddy some ordinary man? This daddy is the fifth son of Li Zixing, a little prince. You are asking who is Li Zixing?)

Li Zixing was the younger blood brother of the Great Tang emperor. They were born from the same mother and he was given Jinling City to govern. One could say that in Jinling, Li Zixing’s power and authority were the greatest. Out of all nobles here, his status was the highest.

In that case, Li Can naturally was the second-generation royalty of the highest status. Listen carefully. The word ‘royal’ was present. Hence, his status was much higher compared to the ‘official’ second generation, which consisted of the sons and daughters of the officials.

(You are just a mere semi-courtesan, what airs are you putting up before me? In the end, didn’t you obediently allow me to pop your cherry and play you half-to-death?) “I know the little prince’s preferences.”

Zhou Yong chortled. It wasn’t the first or second time he and Li Can were doing such things, and he had long since grown familiar with it. But what would happen if his father knew?

Hehe, this was taught by his father.

Actually, Zhou Yong had wanted to fawn on Li Tai. After all, Li Tai was the son that Li Zixing doted on the most. However, who asked Li Tai to be so overflowing with talent? Li Tai looked down on people like him; hence, Zhou Yong could only retreat a few steps and play with Li Can.

Luckily, Li Can was also among the top three favorites out of Li Zixing’s sons. It was all thanks to his mother who was once a famous courtesan of Jiangnan. She was beautiful and highly skilled in performances. Hence, Li Zixing doted on her a lot.

Moreover, Li Can inherited the good looks of his mother. With a handsome face, he naturally had more chances to prove himself and was doted on more.

Naturally, no one knew that under the handsome appearances of this little prince, there was a venomous and perverse heart.

Coincidentally, he and Zhou Yong fit very well together as the latter was a very scheming individual.

(Sun Mo, are you not very awesome? You don't place my father, one of the richest merchants in Jinling, in your eyes, correct? In that case, I will find you an even stronger opponent.)

(What about Prince Li Zixing?)

(In the eyes of these people, if they slept with your daughter or your wife, it meant that they were giving you face. If you aren't convinced, then they will make every moment of your life a living hell.

This move by Zhou Yong was called borrowing someone's blade to kill others.

"It's all your fault. I initially planned to carve the word 'whore slave' on the face of the semi-courtesan when I woke up, but there was no time."

Li Can sighed in regret.

"You can carve the words after you return."

Zhou Yong smiled. "You don't understand. When doing things like this, the state of mind is very important. Besides, I'm afraid that the semi-courtesan might jump into a well to commit suicide. After all, something like this had happened before."

After Li Can spoke, he started laughing. "However, even if she died, I will feed her corpse to the dogs. If she dares to be disobedient, I'll make her regret being born."

Zhou Yong laughed along, yet he was coldly sneering in his heart. (Damn, people always say that I, Zhou Yong, am an evil school tyrant. But if one was to compare me and him, I'm actually nothing much.)

Li Can basically didn't put anyone in his eyes. He treated everyone else like crickets as he pitted them against each other. He didn't care whether you lived or died. It was fine as long as he was happy.

Ha!

Li Can yawned again, too tired from yesterday's play. Hence, he even took a nap in the morning, but it was useless.

"Trash."

Zhou Yong silently mumbled in disdain. Zhou Yong despised him, but it was impossible for him to give Li Can time to rest. He wanted Li Can to hurry up and play Lu Zhiruo until she was crippled. After that, he would send Lu Zhiruo back to Sun Mo and let him take a good look.

Sun Mo would most probably explode from rage, right?

Haha, that scene would surely be an extremely joyful one to watch.

Creak!

The door to the small courtyard was pushed over, and the two of them entered with familiar ease. Usually, there would be people in the backyard of the Three Purities Temple. But because today the little prince and Zhou Yong were coming, everyone was naturally driven off the premises. If not, what would happen if they spoiled the mood of these two?

But because of these factors, it was also more convenient for Tantai Yutang and the other two to sneak in.

The bright sunlight illuminated the room through the windows.

In the corner of the room, there was a girl with her hands bound. There was a pitiful look on her face; she looked like a lost kitten.

Upon hearing the noise, Lu Zhiruo inclined her head.

“Beautiful!” Li Can praised loudly. He lifted his hand and patted Zhou Yong’s shoulder. “Where did you find such a beautiful girl from?”

“She’s from Shengjing!”

Zhou Yong looked through Lu Zhiruo’s case file.

“There are no problems, right?”

Li Can wasn’t a retard. Although his father could settle the aftermath the majority of the time, it was still quite troublesome and he would often be punished.

“No problem, she is from a minor family.” Zhou Yong set Li Can’s mind at ease.

“Is she still a virgin?”

Li Can gulped down a mouthful of saliva. He was very worried that he would hear an unsatisfactory reply. After all, for such a beautiful girl, she wouldn’t be perfect if her chastity wasn’t intact.

“I naturally did my best to select the best gift for little prince.”

Zhou Yong’s lips curled.

“Haha, well done!”

Li Can patted Zhou Yong’s arms. After that, he walked over.

Lu Zhiruo cowered back in her corner. This scum had an extremely disgusting scent.

“Little sister, I’m a big baddie. I’m going to eat you up later.”

Li Can loved the expressions on the faces of his prey that would turn from helplessness, to panic, and finally to despair.

“I’m not going to listen, I’m not going to listen!”

“My father will protect me!”

“My teacher will come and save me!”

Lu Zhiruo mumbled. Her eyes never lost hope from the start until the end.

“Teacher? It’s a question whether he realized you are missing or not.” Zhou Yong chortled. Daoist White Bird might not be too good in other stuff, but as for kidnapping people, he was an ace. It was even easier for a brainless target like Lu Zhiruo.

Daoist White Bird had made use of her kindness and succeeded easily in kidnapping her.

Tantai Yutang, Jiang Leng, and Ying Baiwu were hiding under a wall not far away.

Pak! Pak!

Jiang Leng lightly patted Tantai's shoulder. "When should we act?"

"No worry!"

Tantai Yutang made a gesture to signal them to continue waiting.

"Why?"

Ying Baiwu couldn't understand.

"In any case, we already found her and also confirmed that Zhiruo is not injured. In that case, what we should do next is naturally to enjoy the feeling of satisfaction of successfully killing our prey."

Tantai Yutang shrugged.

(When the enemies are at their most complacent moment, we will give them the most brutal strike. This is simply a wondrous matter. Che, I'm not going to say anything more. Even if I said more, you guys wouldn't understand.)

Jiang Leng glanced at Tantai Yutang as the corners of his lips twitched. Although he knew that this junior brother of his was a little mentally unsound, he didn't expect it to be so serious.

"Crazy!"

Ying Baiwu frowned. She stood up and wanted to barge in immediately. Given her personality, she wouldn't care if Tantai Yutang would get angry.

Pak!

Tantai Yutang grabbed hold of Ying Baiwu. "It would be far too merciful if we kill these scums just like that."

"No, I cannot allow Zhiruo to suffer any injury, or I would have no way to answer to teacher."

Ying Baiwu rejected. But when she turned, she saw Sun Mo grabbing a little daoist by his hand while rushing madly over. "Teacher?" Ying Baiwu was joyfully surprised. "So quick?"

Tantai Yutang was astonished. Even if his teacher was killing chickens, it was impossible for him to arrive here so quickly, right?"

It seemed like he had to reevaluate his teacher's combat strength.

In the room, Li Can squatted by Lu Zhiruo's side. He stretched out his hand and stroked her hair. "Can you scream? Why don't you scream? If you don't scream, I can't get excited!"

Li Can was extremely eccentric, exuding the aura of a top-notch pervert.

Lu Zhiruo was very afraid. Her eyes were red but no tears flowed. She also didn't scream at all. "My father said before, I have to be a girl with perseverance."

"Oh? How determined are you?"

Li Can held a lock of Lu Zhiruo's hair in his grasp. When they were speaking, his countenance suddenly turned malevolent as he violently pulled.

"Pervert!"

Zhou Yong mentally spoke. (This daddy's methods are still inferior to yours.)

The papaya girl's body was tugged sideways from the pull. But even so, she didn't scream. Instead, she looked at Li Can and spoke in a serious tone, "I believe my teacher would surely rush over here to save me. At that time, you would definitely die."

"Hehe, I'm going to make you suffer so much now that you would wish to die."

Li Can grinned. After that, he pulled Lu Zhiruo's hair toward him as he leaned in, preparing to forcefully kiss her. But at this very moment, the sound of wind breaking rang out.

Swish!

A wooden blade dyed red in blood rapidly shot over, heavily smashing into Li Can's face.

"Ah!!!"

Li Can screamed in pain. His body directly slammed onto the ground due to the impact of the wooden blade.

Pu! Li Can coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood in which two of his teeth could also be seen flying out.

"Argh, it's so painful. My face, my teeth!"

Li Can clutched his face as he rolled on the ground.

"What the hell?"

Zhou Yong was terrified. He abruptly turned and saw Sun Mo rushing past him. Sun Mo arrived by Li Can's side and lifted his feet, aiming a kick directly at Li Can's head.

Bang!

Li Can's head was knocked back, and his entire person spun like a spinning top. After that, a 'bang' rang out as he slammed into the wall.

"Sun...Sun Mo?"

Zhou Yong had a look of disbelief. (Are my eyes dazzled? Why did this fellow appear?) "Who the hell are you? You actually dare to hit me?" Li Can cursed, "I'm going to peel off your skin!"

"Teacher?"

Lu Zhiruo, who had had her hand clasped on her mouth, immediately showed a look of surprise and joy on her face. After that, she could no longer endure the terror and fright in her heart, and she started to cry.

“Boohoo... Teacher, I’m scared!”

Tear stains could be seen on Lu Zhiruo’s beautiful face. She seemed incomparably miserable.

Upon hearing the papaya girl’s quavering voice, Sun Mo’s temper raged even fiercer. He lifted his feet and stomped down on Li Can’s head.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He ferociously stomped down three times.

Li Can’s head felt as though it was trampled by a rhino. He fell completely into a daze as his nose began to bleed. “Do you know who I am? Do you know? Men, come and kill him for me!”

Because he wanted to do something bad, Li Can didn’t bring his guards today. After all, he came here many times before and nothing had happened to him.

Li Can shouted.

“You are not allowed to flee!”

Sun Mo roared in rage.

Zhou Yong naturally wouldn’t listen. As Li Can was shouting, he turned and fled immediately.

“Hmph!”

Sun Mo snorted coldly. A large quantity of red-colored mist flooded from his body. The mist instantly congealed into a universe formless clone and began to pursue Zhou Yong.

“Oj, scum. This road is blocked!”

Xuanyuan Po carried his silver spear and blocked Zhou Yong’s way.

“Scram!”

Zhou Yong howled in rage. He then saw Ying Baiwu and the others coming out from the corner. Just when he was thinking of which way to flee, a hand blade directly smashed into the back of his neck.

Bang!

Zhou Yong’s body momentarily lost all sense of awareness. He slumped onto the ground, paralyzed.

The clone grabbed Zhou Yong by his hair and dragged him into the house.

“Teacher! Zhiruo!”

Li Ziqi wanted to enter, but she was stopped by Tantai Yutang.

“Wait, the scene that would be happening next isn’t fit for girls to see!”

“I’m not afraid!”

Li Ziqi pushed Tantai Yutang away.

“It’s all your fault.”

Ying Baiwu glared at Tantai Yutang. Earlier, they could have saved Lu Zhiruo but Tantai Yutang had told them to wait. If their teacher learned of this, he would surely blame them for not doing the right thing at that moment.

Ying Baiwu worshipped Sun Mo, and she was very mindful of her position in his heart.

Seeing that he wasn’t able to stop his fellow apprentice siblings, Tantai Yutang shrugged and followed them out.

“Boss, what about us?”

Some subordinates asked Old Wolf Ren.

“We will not listen, nor look, nor care about anything.”

Old Wolf Ren instructed. This was his philosophy in life. For things that mustn’t be asked, he wouldn’t even glance at them in case he drew trouble to himself.

When Li Ziqi saw Li Can, she frowned.

“F*** you. You should die. I’m Li Can, my father is Li Zixing. Do you know him?”

Li Can roared loudly. His eyes were red as he glared at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo crouched on the ground and pulled Li Can’s hair, dragging his head higher. “I know!”

“Hehe, are you afra...”

Before Li Can could say the word ‘afraid’, Sun Mo already grabbed his head and slammed it into the floor.

Bang!

Wounds appeared on his face, and the bridge of his nose broke as fresh blood flowed freely out.

“My father is Li Zixing, he is a prince!

Li Can thought that Sun Mo had assumed his father was a nameless nobody. Hence, he reiterated. But just when he finished speaking, his head was smashed into the floor again.

Bang!

Even the dust on the ground was kicked up from the impact.

“I already said that I know.”

Sun Mo’s voice was cold.

“You still hit me although you knew? I’m a relative of the emperor, a true-blue second-generation royalty. If you injure me, your entire clan would be put to death!”

Li Can coughed up more blood. He looked at the cold face of Sun Mo and suddenly felt fear. This fellow was so gusty to the max. Upon hearing Li Can’s identity, Ying Baiwu and Jiang Leng’s expressions drastically changed. Let alone a little prince, they couldn’t even afford to offend a child of a constable.

Xuanyuan Po leaned against the door and remained unmoved. Tantai Yutang was whistling a little tune. “Is that so?”

Sun Mo pulled Li Can’s hair, dragging his face up. After that, he continued slapping while switching between his front hand and back hand.

Pak, pak, pak! The sounds of slaps resounded loudly.

“Why do I care if you have powerful connections and are a relative of the emperor? Since you dare to harm my student, you are dead for sure!”

Sun Mo was burning with anger. If he was late by one step, Lu Zhiruo’s future would have been ruined.

After hearing Sun Mo’s words, other than Xuanyuan Po, the eyes of the other students lit up as their favorable impression of Sun Mo surged. This was especially so for Ying Baiwu, her gaze was filled with fanaticism.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Friendly (600/1,000).

“Zhiruo, do you want to do it personally?”

Sun Mo asked.

The papaya girl shook her head.

“Teacher, why don’t I kill them for you?”

Tantai Yutang volunteered. “You mustn’t let trash like them stain your hands. Moreover, I will guarantee that after they reincarnated into their next lives, they wouldn’t have the guts to do bad things anymore.”

“No need!”

Sun Mo spoke. He grabbed Li Can’s neck and prepared to break it.

“Teacher Sun!”

Old Wolf Ren appeared outside the door. “I discovered a cellar. Do you want to come and take a look?”

“Lead the way.”

Sun Mo loosened his grip and threw Li Can to Jiang Leng. “Bring the two of them along.” Old Wolf Ren was proficient in tracking. After questioning the daoists they captured, he soon discovered a dried-up well. He discovered a cellar there. Pitter patter!

The icy cold droplets of water dripped down from the stone walls above. A drop of water dripped onto Li Ziqi's nape, causing her to subconsciously shrink back as she hugged Sun Mo's arm tightly.

"It's a little smelly!"

Li Ziqi frowned and pressed her nose together.

A pungent smell began to permeate the air. "Girls, do you want to withdraw for now?"

Old Wolf Ren led the way while carrying an oil lamp. Before they turned a corner, he looked at Li Ziqi and asked.

"I'm not afraid!"

Li Ziqi directly walked over. After that, her entire body froze.

On the other side of the corner, after taking a few steps forward, there was a hole of over ten meters deep. Other than bones, there were still over thirty women. The older ones were in their twenties and the younger ones were merely seven to eight years of age. At this moment, all of them were naked.

Upon seeing the light, these female captives immediately knelt on the ground and clasped their hands. If they didn't do this, they would be beaten up and had to suffer the pangs of hunger. "Save them!"

Sun Mo frowned.

Xuanyuan Po and Jiang Leng immediately rushed out. They broke open the jail's door and leaped down into the hold.

"The damnable Li Can and Zhou Yong are actually partners in human trafficking!"

Li Ziqi cursed angrily. She no longer avoided the shit and urine in the hole and also jumped in to help these unfortunate females.

"Go and find some clothes."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Mn!"

Old Wolf Ren immediately obeyed the order.

"Teacher, there are two who are seriously ill. They are about to die."

Ying Baiwu called out.

At the corner of the dungeon, there were two women on the verge of death. Their bodies were filled with whip scars and covered in filth.

No matter the era, there would be women who were willing to defend their chastity to death. Ever since they were captured, they had never given in. Hence, they suffered the cruelest abuse and beatings.

"Let me!"

Tantai Yutang immediately went in. However, after he looked at the women lying there, he didn't even bother to take their pulses. He shook his head. "There's no need for me to inspect them, there's no longer any hope for them."

"Even if the hope is dim, we must save...ah!"

Li Ziqi came over but before she finished speaking, she was so frightened that she screamed.

The appearances of the two women were simply too miserable. One had her eyes dug out and the other had her noses and tongues cut off.

As for their limbs, they were all broken. The wounds on their body had festered and become pus, with maggots crawling all over them.

"Try to cure her!" Ying Baiwu held their arms and waited for Tantai Yutang.

"Alright!"

Tantai Yutang didn't mind.

Li Ziqi trembled. She only felt warmth again after Sun Mo hugged her. Scums like Li Can and Zhou Yong truly deserved death.

"Go and comfort the other women."

After Sun Mo released Li Ziqi from his embrace, he squatted beside the two women. "Do you all have any last words?"

"Boohoo!"

One of the women didn't even have the strength to hum. As for the other one, she stared at the jail's entrance and her eyes were filled with the thirst for freedom and longing for her family.

"I will take revenge for all of you."

Sun Mo didn't mind the filth. He carried one of the women and headed to the entrance. "Tantai, give the little prince and Zhou Yong the same treatment as how they have abused these women. Triple the abuse."

"No problem!"

Tantai Yutang giggled in joy. "I'm familiar with this."

"Remember, when you are executing the punishment, make sure they are awake. If they fainted, there wouldn't be any meaning in torturing them."

Earlier, when Sun Mo had hit Li Can and captured Zhou Yong, he had used his circulation technique and sealed their meridians, making them unable to move.

"This doesn't concern me; I didn't do anything."

Li Can was so frightened that he lost control of his bladder. He shouted loudly, "I'm the little prince, my father is Li Ziqing, a relative of the emperor. You can't kill me!"

Sadly, this place was an underground jail. Even if he screamed so loudly until his throat broke, no one would be able to hear it.

“Sun...Sun Mo, I’ll give you money. I can give you a lot of money, please spare me!”

Zhou Yong had gone completely pale. He was truly afraid. However, he also knew that he didn’t have much hope of being able to live on. Sun Mo even dared to kill a relative of the emperor. What did he, the son of a rich merchant, count for?

Moreover, Zhou Yong also realized that he might have stirred up huge trouble for his father. If things weren’t handled well, the Zhou Clan would be finished. The Zhou Clan was a clan that had a 100-year foundation!

Why was Zhou Yong acquainted with Daoist White Bird? Because Daoist White Bird was a valuable guest invited by his father. In addition, when he recalled the conversation between his father and Daoist White Bird as well as their attitudes...

His father couldn’t possibly be the mastermind behind this group of human-traffickers, right?

Sun Mo basically didn’t bother with Zhou Yong. These two had to die today no matter what. Right now, he felt some regret. He shouldn’t have killed Daoist White Bird and should have slowly tortured him to death. If not, such a death would have been too easy for him.

Li Ziqi followed behind Sun Mo, her brows were furrowed tightly. Killing Li Can was one thing. The problem now was how should they handle the consequences? “Make sure to blow things up!”

Li Ziqi instantly had an idea.

Sun Mo carried the woman out of the cellar. The sunlight shone upon the woman’s face, causing her body to tremble with agitation. But she hadn’t seen sunlight for over a year and felt a little not used to it now.

“I will find your family and give them a sum of money!”

Sun Mo continued, “I will tell them that you are very excellent. You persisted and maintained your chastity all the way from the beginning to the end.”

When the woman heard this, a smile of gratitude appeared on her face. She wanted to pull Sun Mo’s hand but because her bones were broken, she had no way to move.

A few minutes later, the woman died. As for the other one, she was too weak. She didn’t even manage to see the sunlight and already died on the steps leading to the outside.

“Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo rushed over and hugged Sun Mo from behind. “Boohoo, I’m so afraid!”

The papaya girl truly felt fear after seeing this scene. If it wasn’t for her teacher arriving in time, she most probably would have ended up like these women, right? “Sorry, it’s all because of me.”

Sun Mo apologized.

“No, teacher is not in the wrong!”

Lu Zhiruo hugged Sun Mo tightly. “I believe that teacher would surely come and save me no matter what!” This wasn’t a consolation because this was Lu Zhiruo’s true thoughts. In the heart of this endearingly silly papaya girl, she always felt that her teacher was omnipotent and would definitely be able to find her to punish the evil people that abducted her.

The truth had proven that she was correct.

“My Teacher Sun is truly supremely, supremely awesome!”

Ding!

“Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo are temporarily unable to be calculated. The number exceeded the norm!”

“Congratulations. Because of Lu Zhiruo’s trust, gratitude, and worship for you, the prestige connection between you two has directly been raised to the ‘reverence’ level from the ‘respect’ level.”

“Congratulations, you have completed a great teacher feat and rescued your student!”

“Congratulations, the prestige connection between you and a student has reached the ‘reverence’ level.”

“To summarize, the system would reward you with a skill book of a subject of a chosen occupation. After learning it, your attainment in the chosen subject would reach the ‘grandmaster-grade’.”

“As a reward, you can choose any subject you want!”

As the sound of the system notification rang out, a skill book thicker than a Chinese dictionary appeared before Sun Mo. It shone with golden light and looked extremely alluring.”

“Why don’t you directly raise the prestige connection to the worship level?”

Sun Mo didn’t understand.

“This is just a minor incident, it cannot represent that Lu Zhiruo would worship you her entire life!”

The system explained.

This also meant that if Sun Mo did anything that harmed Lu Zhiruo greatly, it might turn her feelings for him into one of hatred.

“You should be content. Lu Zhiruo trusts you completely, and this is why the prestige connection skipped an entire level. If not, it’s already considered not bad for the person you saved to just give you a few thousand favorable impression points.”

The system encountered many hosts before and had witnessed similar situations.

Old Wolf Ren appeared again. However, when he saw Sun Mo remain silent, he didn’t dare to disturb.

“What’s wrong?”

As the eldest martial sister, Li Ziqi took on her responsibility to maintain the overall situation.

“We discovered the actual treasury.”

Old Wolf Ren gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

Chapter 202 Rich Treasury

It was very easy to locate the treasury. It was simply under the bed in Daoist White Bird’s bedroom. After the bed was moved away, a trap door leading to the treasury was revealed.

“Teacher Sun, I’ve done a rough count, and there should be around 200,000 taels here.”

Old Wolf Ren was agitated.

Other than there having a moldy smell, there were over ten large chests that were stuffed with silver.

Ying Baiwu’s eyes gleamed as excitement stirred in her heart.

“Just these?”

Sun Mo frowned.

Old Wolf Ren started. After that, cold sweat trickled down his face as he hurriedly knelt and made a vow while pointing to the heavens. “Teacher Sun, I swear that I’ll die a terrible death if I embezzled even one copper coin from here.”

Old Wolf Ren’s expression was filled with anger. He felt that he was humiliated.

Honestly speaking, if it was before, he would surely take some for his own private stash. Who would know if he took a few thousand taels? But this time around, he really didn’t do so. This was because Old Wolf Ren wanted an official job, and this was why he was working so hard.

“I didn’t say you took any.”

Sun Mo helped Old Wolf Ren up to his feet. “This amount is really quite a meager!” Li Ziqi frowned. She then casually instructed, “You can go out first!”

How would Old Wolf Ren dare to say the word ‘no’? He immediately retreated out of the treasury.

“Ziqi, what do you mean?”

Ying Baiwu squatted beside a treasure chest and was stuffing the ingots into her clothes as she asked. The money here was too little? This couldn’t do, they must find it for sure!

“Call me eldest martial sister!”

Li Ziqi’s lips twitched. (Why are all of you so not respectful to me? But nevermind, I will explain first)

“This group definitely has a mastermind, and the capabilities of this mastermind are extremely great. If not, how could this group hide in the eastern outskirts of Jinling for so many years and wasn’t discovered? In addition, through the filthy transactions carried out for so many years, would they have merely earned 200,000 taels? I highly doubt so.”

“Could they have possibly spent it?”

Xuanyuan Po also felt that Li Ziqi was thinking too much.

“That’s impossible. These people are human traffickers. If they kept spending gold like that, they would be easily discovered. So, the money they earned has a higher possibility of being sent to their clans, and another large portion would be sent to the mastermind.”

Li Ziqi was very confident. “This is merely your conjecture.”

Xuanyuan Po didn’t believe it.

“I have proof.”

Li Ziqi laughed, she was very confident. “For such transactions, how could there not be an accounting book? These traffickers would surely keep one to leave it as a trump card to threaten the buyers. Moreover, Daoist White Bird would surely have other treasures, right? After all, everyone would have their own private stash of items. As there’s only silver in this place, it indicates that the money is for the mastermind, and Daoist White Bird’s true stash is located in another area.”

“How troublesome. It’s much easier just to fight!”

Xuanyuan Po scratched his head. He didn’t wish to use any of his energy to think.

“I’m going to look around,” said Ying Baiwu

However, after a few steps forward, she rushed back to the case to grab two bundles of silver, stuffing them into her shirt. “What are you doing?”

Li Ziqi was dumbfounded. By doing so, Ying Baiwu’s chest grew ‘larger by a size’. When she walked, the silver on her chest would ring out loud.

“The troops from the authorities would come by soon, and these people would eat humans up unblinkingly. If we don’t hide some silver now, we won’t even get a single copper coin later on.”

Ying Baiwu knew that the officials were like sharks that smelled blood upon seeing money. They would definitely clamp their jaws down and wouldn’t let go.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi laughed. “Usually, that might be the case. But this time around, whoever dares to have any ideas about the money? The person who tries to embezzle the money would immediately be banished to the border station as a slave soldier!” “Oh, I believe you.”

Ying Baiwu nodded and returned to the case. Although the silver was bundled up, with ten taels as a bundle, she still picked the two largest-looking bundles and stuffed them into her clothes before she walked out of the treasury.

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Li Ziqi was speechless. (I thought you believe me?) Sun Mo’s judgment was the same as Li Ziqi. He recalled the data he saw from the Daoist White Bird. Hence, he returned to the hall and searched that fellow’s body while activating his Divine Sight.

A pale white corpse, death due to damaged internal organs.

Note: Cautious and careful, sinister, and cunning. This person likes to use the blind spots in the thoughts of others to plan his scheme.

Note: This person is filled with evil and is guilty of monstrous crimes. Dying like this was too easy for him.

It seemed like even the system wasn't able to put up with the evil crimes committed by this Daoist White Bird.

"Why don't you directly show me the location of the true treasury?"

Sun Mo asked.

"The system isn't omnipotent."

The system explained. "You have a brain, right? The system already gave you so many clues. It's up to you to solve this." "So you finally admitted that you are not omnipotent?"

Sun Mo mocked. After speaking, he sank into contemplation.

The blind spots in the thoughts of others?

He contemplated for over ten minutes and went back to the treasury they had found earlier. He then surveyed each spot carefully. Was there a blind spot here?

After a few minutes, Li Ziqi entered too.

"Eh? Teacher, you are here too?"

Li Ziqi was taken aback, after that, she became emotional. (Did teacher also feel that Daoist White Bird's private stash might be hidden here?)

(As expected, I have a telepathy connection with teacher!)

Li Ziqi felt a little happy.

"Ziqi, what do you think?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Teacher, there's surely a great secret hidden here!"

Li Ziqi walked over with a solemn expression on her face. This must be a test from her teacher. She must make sure to answer properly so she wouldn't disappoint him.

"From the secretiveness of this group, this Daoist White Bird is a prudent, cautious, cunning, and intelligent fellow."

The lips of Xuanyuan Po, who followed Li Ziqi to protect her, couldn't help but twitch. Wasn't this nonsense? If he wasn't cunning, he would have long since been arrested.

“I’ve asked those captured daoists. Other than cultivating, Scum White Bird loves to sleep around with women. The place of his activity all seemed to be in this bedroom.”

Omeo

“I’ve also asked what they think of his personality. In the end, the answers were that Scum White Bird was a cautious, overly suspicious person. However, he is someone that’s filled with a heavy sense of responsibility. Every time he did something, he would act personally. Honestly speaking, this sense of responsibility could be seen as his distrust for others; hence, he had to act himself. Do you think a person like this would hide his private stash elsewhere?”

“Nope, he would surely arrange his true treasury at a place where he could see it anytime. Only then would he be able to set his heart at ease.”

Sun Mo studied psychology before. After getting a large sum of money, many people would constantly touch the money. Sometimes, their actions were all done subconsciously.

Every new year, the thieves would select their targets based on this method.

Seeing how overly-suspicious and cautious this Daoist White Bird was, in addition to the fact that he had a large sum of money, how could he place the money in a place he couldn’t see?

“For a place like a bedroom, there would usually be a secret space to hide some valuable items. Many people, upon discovering the first treasury and seeing the silver there, would assume that they have found the treasury and relaxed their guard.”

Li Ziqi continued.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo nodded. It was like problem-solving in maths. After coming out with the solution, one would heave a sigh of relief and no longer be as focused.

“The vast majority of people wouldn’t search anymore. Even if a minor portion of people discovered some clues and wanted to search further, they would conduct their search elsewhere instead of this place.”

Li Ziqi finished her analysis and began to walk toward the treasury to search for the location of the Daoist White Bird’s private stash.

“Very excellent deduction.”

Sun Mo praised. He then activated Divine Sight and observed the treasury.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi felt very happy upon being able to obtain her teacher’s praise. However, her teacher was truly impressive, having arrived here earlier than her. This meant that he could think of this point even swifter than her.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +50. Friendly (1,051/10,000).

Li Ziqi wasn't impressed by those who were powerful in terms of cultivation. However, she was completely impressed by those with high intelligence.

Sun Mo swept his gaze through the treasury. Rocks and compound rocks consisting of mica and quartz formed the walls and floor. The quartz content was the highest, and the pressure coefficient was normal.

Sun Mo simply looked around. All of a sudden, he discovered that at an area three meters from the entrance, a row of data appeared in his vision. The materials used here were lime and wood, the pressure coefficient was smaller compared to the other walls.

Sun Mo immediately went over and began to inspect it. There should be a mechanism to open this thing. Sun Mo wasn't able to find it. However, he had a clumsy but direct method.

"Xuanyuan Po, come and smash this." Sun Mo instructed.

If it was in the modern era and he didn't have machinery and other equipment, it would be impossible to blast through it. But in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the humans here were all proficient in cultivation.

Xuanyuan Po ferociously blasted his fist forward, and the wall immediately broke apart, revealing a set of stairs leading downward.

"There's actually another treasury!"

Xuanyuan Po glanced over. He wasn't worried and directly jumped down.

"Wait!"

Sun Mo didn't have time to stop him. He had been thinking that there might be a lack of oxygen down below and he should toss a lit candle down first to test the oxygen level.

"Teacher, come quickly. Gold, there's so much gold."

Xuanyuan Po shouted.

He opened a few chests and illuminated their content with an oil lamp. The chests were filled to the brim with gold. Upon being illuminated, the gold immediately shone with a dazzling light that could blind the eyes of those who looked at it.

"Wow!"

"So much gold?"

Ying Baiwu suddenly called out excitedly and almost scared everyone to death.

"There is so much gold?"

Ying Baiwu immediately rushed down to the area where the chests were. She touched one and looked at another. After that, she began to grab the gold and stuffed her clothes full of them.

“Why did you come down?”

Li Ziqi frowned

“You want to embezzle the gold?”

Ying Baiwu instantly became wary.

“I’ll embezzle your head!”

Li Ziqi was speechless. She had wanted to ask if there were any situations above while also taking the chance to test Ying Baiwu’s intellect.

“Oh, I couldn’t find the true treasury so I came back to ask teacher if he had any discoveries.”

Ying Baiwu explained, but her act of stuffing gold into her clothes didn’t stop at all, not even for a single second.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi smiled. (Do you think I will believe you? You are nothing but a lass that loves money to death. How would you know that our teacher is in the treasury? You must have remained behind in the first treasury to stuff more silver into your clothes.)

Naturally, Li Ziqi wouldn’t expose such things. Because of her background, this little sunny-egg had seen too much money. Hence, she wasn’t interested in gold. What she wanted was the accounting book.

“I must find the mastermind and get revenge for all the girls who were kidnapped!”

Li Ziqi was filled with a strong sense of justice.

The second treasury was just so big. A few minutes later, Sun Mo and Li Ziqi discovered a smaller chest. The dust on the chest wasn’t a lot; evidently, it was opened often.

Seeing this scene, Ying Baiwu immediately ran over. “Teacher, let me help you to open it!”

Chapter 203 Named Sword, White Bird. Treasure Trove of the Heretic King

The little wooden chest opened. The first thing that entered their eyes was a waterproof bull-hide package.

“Wait...”

Sun Mo was a cautious person. He was worried that there might be traps and wanted to do a check before opening them. However, Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu’s movements were too fast.

Ying Baiwu took the package and Xuanyuan Po directly took the long sword that stuck to the chest’s wall.

“Give it to me!”

Li Ziqi stretched her hand toward Ying Baiwu. Although the packages weren’t opened yet, she could already roughly guess what was inside.

A package made from bull hide could protect books from water and nibbles of worms. Looking at the color of the paper and words, it should be quite some time since the item was placed in the package.

Li Ziqi took it and flipped open the accounting book. There were many pieces of content recorded. For example, when was a girl abducted, where was a girl sold to, how much was the girl sold for, etc. The little sunny egg continued reading and felt her scalp turning numb.

The content inside was too shocking. Every sum of money recorded represented the future of a girl being destroyed.

“Scum!”

Li Ziqi was enraged. Letting that Daoist White Bird die so quickly was truly too easy of a death for him. He should have been tortured longer before he slipped into the sweet oblivion of death.

Sun Mo’s heart softened, couldn’t endure this anymore. He flipped through a few more pages and placed the book down.

“Ziqi, I will leave it to you to uncover the mastermind.”

“Alright!”

Li Ziqi rapidly flipped the pages and read ten rows of information with a single glance, selecting the most important information. All of a sudden, her hand stopped.

A familiar name appeared on one of the pages.

Li Ziqi didn’t know her personally but heard of her before. She was the young miss of a famous wealthy clan in her circle of acquaintances. Three years ago, when she had gone for a hike in spring, she disappeared.

Someone said she drowned, some also said that she had eloped with a man. In any case, after she went missing, the reputation of that clan declined sharply.

Moreover, after losing his precious daughter, the clan lord also didn’t have any mood to run his business. His business gradually fell and in the end, after he sold his business, the whole clan decided to leave Jinling, which was a sad place for them.

One couldn’t help but say that Li Ziqi’s memory was truly very good. Also, her logical deduction ability, which enabled her to deduce many things from just one case, was so strong that it was terrifying. Very soon, Li Ziqi discovered that this wasn’t just a simple incident of human trafficking. There were also illegal competitions in terms of business here.

Kidnapping the daughter of a businessman, the ultimate motive was to destroy the businessman.

Although Li Ziqi never went to find out why, she could deduce that at that point of time when the young miss had gone missing, her clan’s business must have been at a crucial moment, in the midst of a business war against competitors.

“Scum that ought to die!”

Li Ziqi cursed before coldly laughing.

“What’s wrong?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“The mastermind is the Zhou Clan as expected!”

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth.

“Let me take a look!”

Sun Mo took the accounting book. “Can we convict him?”

“Even if he wants to argue, there are no excuses!”

Li Ziqi’s lips twitched. Either the Daoist White Bird’s education level was too low and he didn’t know how to keep his accounting book using a secret language only known to him, or he was worried that the Zhou Clan might kill him after he had outlived his usefulness. Nevertheless, he had recorded everything in such a clear manner, writing Zhou Yuanzhi’s name over a hundred times in the book.

This crime wouldn’t be able to be washed away.

Li Ziqi searched through the leather sack. Other than the accounting books, there were a few personal letters. It was fine if she didn’t read them. But after the little sunny egg read through the content of the letters, she knew Zhou Yuanzhi was dead for sure. Completely dead.

“Do you feel there are more people involved in this?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows. He recalled Li Can and his father Li Zixing. “You are talking about Prince Li?”

Li Ziqi also thought of the same problem.

“Zhou Yuanzhi is just a rich merchant. No matter how great his power is, can it be greater than the provincial governor of Jinling?”

Sun Mo knew that the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were the same as ancient China. It was ruled by feudal authorities, and authority weighed heavier than gold.

“Let alone Provincial Governor Yu, Zhou Yuanzhi even has to kneel before the prefectural magistrate of Jinling.”

Li Ziqi knew that all rich merchants like Zhou Yuanzhi had strong backers in the imperial court acting as their protective umbrellas. However, there were no solutions to this. Without backing, all the money they made would have long since been targeted and sucked away by others.

“What are the two of you talking about? Quickly come and admire the spoils we obtained!”

Ying Baiwu found two little porcelain bottles with alchemy pills in them. “What is this?”

Li Ziqi took a glance. “This is a Blood Pill, you can use it to stop your bleeding or to nourish your blood. From the looks of it, it should be at the heaven-tier.”

The grades of alchemy pills were classified the same way as cultivation art. They were divided into three tiers, saint, heaven, and earth. Each tier was further divided into inferior, average, superior, and peerless.

As the porcelain bottle's stopper was removed, an intense medicinal fragrance began to permeate the air.

The grade truly wasn't low. Given the amount of shady business Daoist White Bird had done, he understood he might face situations of danger and have to risk his life. Hence, he had prepared many recovery medicines and they were all at the mid-grade of heaven-tier.

For these medicines, he had bought a portion of them himself, and another portion had been given to him by Zhou Yuanzhi. All in all, they were worth over 100,000 taels.

Every time he headed out, Daoist White Bird would bring sufficient recovery medicine. It was just that this time around, he hadn't expected Sun Mo to suddenly slaughter his way into his nest. Hence, all his stash now belonged to Sun Mo.

Dang!

Xuanyuan Po tossed away the long sword he was looking at. "What are you doing?"

Ying Baiwu was very unhappy. She had long since admired this long sword, but Xuanyuan Po was holding it then and she felt embarrassed to ask him for it. But now Xuanyuan Po had tossed it away so casually.

"I'm not doing anything."

Xuanyuan Po loved to fight, and he naturally had a special fondness for weapons. But after admiring the sword for a while, he tossed it away. (No matter how good the other weapons are, they definitely cannot be better than my silver spear.)

"Che, it's actually the named sword, White Bird. The daoist title of that human trafficker can't possibly be from this sword, right?"

Li Ziqi was surprised.

"This is a named sword?"

Ying Baiwu's eyes gleamed. She immediately kept the sword.

"Mn, from the looks of it, it seems to be the case!"

Li Ziqi was widely read and knew many things.

This sword was a finger-and-half wide and five chi* long. The sword body had pictures of flying birds and exuded an air of grace and beauty. It was like a budding beauty.

The sword's crossguard was also manufactured in the form of a bird spreading its wings. The hilt was adorned with a tassel of pearls. Under the light, they looked extremely beautiful.

"What tier and grade is it?"

Xuanyuan Po was curious.

“A superior-grade spirit weapon.”

Li Ziqi recalled the information of this sword. “The toughness of this sword might be inferior to other weapons, but it has a unique characteristic. The user can imbue spirit qi into the sword edge and shoot out a blast of sword qi in the form of a White Bird, allowing the user to kill people from a thousand miles away.” “Wow, a thousand miles away?”

Lu Zhiruo exclaimed.

Everyone turned their head and saw the papaya girl coming over. Earlier, she had been busy bringing the female captives out and taking care of them.

Speaking of kindness, Lu Zhiruo was absolutely ranked #1.

“Just giving an example!”

Li Ziqi explained.

“Why do you want to hit Bi Fang again? Who is Bi Fang exactly?”.

Lu Zhiruo scratched her hair, feeling that this Bi Fang was very miserable. However, he must have done something really bad because she heard many people saying they wanted to hit Bi Fang before.

Ying Baiwu couldn't wait anymore. She circulated her spirit qi and channeled it into the sword edge. After that, she slashed out with the sword.

Swish!

A coconut-sized White Bird whistled as it swooshed through the air. It was like a rain swallow arcing through the sky, and the blast of sword qi smashed into the wall over 30+ meters away.

Ca!

A sword scar of half-a-finger deep was left on the wall.

“Good sword!”

Ying Baiwu exclaimed. She instantly fell in love with this sword. Her ambition was to be able to become someone like Gongsun Jianning in the history of Tang Country. Her fame stretched across the world, and she mainly focused on sword dances for a living. Even after her passing, her descendants didn't need to worry about being in dire straits and could depend on hardwork to make a living. After stroking White Bird for a few times, Ying Baiwu suddenly inclined her head and looked at Sun Mo. She really wanted this sword but was embarrassed to ask for it.

No matter how insensible she was, she also knew that this was a superior-grade spirit weapon. It was extremely expensive.

The higher tiers of weapons could be classified as spirit weapons and saint weapons. Each tier could be further classified into inferior, average, superior, and peerless.

For some people, they wouldn't even be able to obtain a spirit weapon.

“Is there anything else?”

Lu Zhiruo stood beside the chest and searched through it with curiosity on her face.

Li Ziqi took out a small case from it. There was a walnut-size voice-retention stone within.

“Just these?”

Xuanyuan Po felt very disappointed.

“Play it!”

Sun Mo indicated for Li Ziqi to activate the voice-retention stone.

Ying Baiwu sighed again. She then sheathed White Bird and placed it close to her chest. She was truly like a knave, using the yardstick in her heart to measure the motives of her senior martial sisters. She was worried that they wanted the sword too.

But they didn't seem to care for the sword at all.

Li Ziqi channeled her spirit qi into the voice-retention stone. A moment later, a burst of strange laughter immediately rang out.

“Jejeje!”

“Ah!”

Lu Zhiruo instantly screamed. She ran to Sun Mo's side and hugged him. Although Li Ziqi didn't do so, her hand, which was holding the stone, was trembling. “Who is that person?”

Xuanyuan Po furrowed his brows. When the sound of laughter rang out, he felt immense terror akin to the large hand of a death-god clutching his neck. He felt stifled and was shuddering.

“All of you trash wants to kill me, the Heretic King? Go and continue dreaming! Ji Zongyuan, just you wait, I will annihilate your entire clan!”

“What?”

Li Ziqi blinked. The content of this voice recorder was truly stunning.

“All of the Nine Greats, the royal clans of the various countries, the hundred wealthy clans, all gather together to kill me. Isn't it simply because of my treasure trove? Haha, I precisely won't allow things to unfold the way you all want them to. I will use my treasure trove to nurture a successor. The successor shall topple the Saint Gate, cripple the Nine Greats, and destroy the various countries. Just you all wait. My successor will definitely slaughter his way back!”

“My treasure trove is buried in Cloud's End. If you can pass my test, you will be able to obtain my peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art and receive my endless wealth!”

Each word in these three short sentences was boundless tyranny. (Look at the people he offended, any one of them could cause us to die without a burial ground.)

“A treasure trove?”

Ying Baiwu's eyes brightened as she touched White Bird in passing.

“Don’t believe it, you will die if you do so.”

Jiang Leng who had always kept silent suddenly spoke.

“Cloud’s End?”

Xuanyuan Po had a look of shock on his face. “That should be a place in the Darkness Continent, right?”

“That’s for sure. Only in a lordless land like the Darkness Continent would a person like the Heretic King be able to move about freely. If he was in the Nine Provinces, which king would allow his unrestrained behavior of plundering and looting?”

There was no need for Li Ziqi to explain the origins of the Heretic King to everyone. This name was a name known to everyone in this world and was even able to stop babies from crying at night.

When children were growing up, as long as they were disobedient, their mothers would say if they continued to be disobedient, the Heretic King would capture and eat them.

The Heretic King lived and grew up in the Darkness Continent. He was overflowing with talent. Ever since he was young, he was already famous in the Darkness Continent.

In the earliest records, the Heretic King made his living by being a guide. Other than money, he wanted secret manuals, cultivation arts, alchemy pills, secret treasure, powerful spirit and divine weapons, and everything else.

The Heretic King would even dare to go to places where no one dared to go. One could say that he was a living map of the Darkness Continent.

On one of his guiding trips, the Heretic King got to know a girl. As time passed, both of them fell for each other. However, this girl was none other than the fiancée of the Saint Gate’s Sect Lord’s son back then.

At that time, the Heretic King could be considered to have poked a beehive.

A series of events then happened. In the end, for the sake of the Heretic King, the girl committed suicide by cutting her throat. The frenzied Heretic King had nothing to hold him back now. Hence, he infiltrated the Saint Gate and slaughtered the vast majority of the Saint Gate’s Sect Lord’s clan members.

From then on, the Heretic King started to recruit soldiers and buy horses, raising a large army. He then formed an extremely powerful bandit group. He specially targeted people who entered the Darkness Continent from the Nine Provinces.

This was especially so for great teachers and students. Because these people were considered under the unified administration from Saint Gate; hence, whenever the Heretic King saw them, he would capture and force them to make vows to quit the Saint Gate, or they would all be killed.

The Saint Gate had sent people to hunt the Heretic King, but he was too powerful. Regardless of individual strength or skill in commanding forces, his ability was outstandingly rare. He had killed many elites of the Saint Gate.

In the midst of all the slaughter, the Heretic King’s fame grew greater and greater, and the amount of wealth he accumulated also grew exponentially.

The existence of the Heretic King was a shame of the Sect Lord of the Saint Gate. Hence, after his son was killed, his fury was ignited.

The Sect Leader had spent a huge sum of money to gather elites from the Nine Greats, the royal clans from the various countries, and the hundred wealthiest clans to arrange a heavenly net to trap and hunt the Heretic

King.

After that great battle, it was a number of people who died was so much that their blood even caused the sky in the Darkness Continent to turn blood-colored.

After that, the Saint Gate's Sect Leader announced that the Heretic King had died. But half a year later, due to him being heavily injured in the hunt of the Heretic King previously, the Saint Gate's Sect Leader also passed away.

However, during the burial ceremony of the Sect Leader, the Heretic King suddenly appeared and created a big scene, overturning the coffin. He then announced the content of the voice-retention stone to everyone.

It was said that there were a total of ninety-nine voice-retention stones that recorded the location of the Heretic King's treasure trove. The stones began to circulate throughout the world.

"Is this treasure trove real or not?"

Ying Baiwu glanced at Li Ziqi. Among everyone, the status of this girl was the highest. She naturally was able to come in contact with some secrets.

"The story of the Heretic King having a treasure trove is true. But as for the messages in the voice-retention stone, I don't know if it's true or false!"

Li Ziqi passed the voice-retention stone to Sun Mo.

In the pugilistic world, who wouldn't have a few enemies? Hence, some people with evil motives began to use the news of the Heretic King's treasure trove to create various traps to kill their enemies for their own secretive purposes.

For a time, the voice-retention stones of the Heretic King were circulated everywhere.

If Ying Baiwu paid a visit to the underground black market, she might even be able to find two or three vendors with such a voice-retention stone.

"Who wants this?"

Sun Mo glanced at it and wasn't interested at all. Finding a treasure trove? He might as well put his efforts in guiding his students and do his best to gather favorable impression points. What would the system's merchant store lack?

If he managed to earn 100,000 favorable impression points, he would be able to purchase a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art. Wouldn't that be much safer compared to risking his life in the Darkness Continent to search for the Heretic King's treasure trove?

When Jiang Leng hesitated whether to raise his hand or not, Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu already raised their hands.

Sun Mo casually threw it to the papaya girl.

“I feel this is real.”

Lu Zhiruo caught the stone and touched it. When the voice within was activated, it caused her to feel extremely afraid. It was the aura of a powerful expert. Ying Baiwu’s lips twitched. “If you want White Bird, just take it. But you better forget this matter about the treasure trove, understand? Just do your utmost in cultivating. That is the correct path.” Sun Mo lectured. He had long since noticed the little actions of Bai Yingwu. This girl was good at everything, other than the fact that she was terrified of poverty. Hence, she was a little money-grubber.

Ying Baiwu immediately took White Bird and hugged it. She stroked it and guaranteed, “Teacher, I will definitely work hard and make you proud.”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Friendly (700/1,000).

(Mn, when I have the time, I will look for Zhiruo and do some research into the content of that voice-retention stone. If the content is real, wouldn’t I have struck it rich?)

(That’s the treasure trove of the Heretic King!)

Chapter 204 Generous Rewards, Getting Rich Overnight

Daoist White Bird had obtained this voice-retention stone by chance. Because he didn’t know whether the message was true or false, and he was leading a very carefree life now, he didn’t really feel moved in his heart by the treasure trove of the heretic king.

He was eating well and he could play with women whenever he wanted to. Hence, he decided to take things easy and would only flee to the Darkness Continent in search of the treasure trove if he was exposed.

However, he couldn’t have expected that because of kidnapping Lu Zhiruo and offending Sun Mo, he would have gotten killed and even his nest had been searched through.

Other than the voice-retention stone, there were still some jewels and jade artifacts in the tiny wooden chest. All of them were rare valuables that were worth plenty of money.

Daoist White Bird was prepared to bring these items along when he fled. After all, gold was simply too heavy. “Just doing a rough count, these items are worth about one million taels.”

Li Ziqi didn’t include the named sword White Bird and the alchemy pills within. If not, the valuation would be even higher.

“So much?”

Ying Baiwu drooled after hearing this. After that, she discovered that other than her, everyone else had a calm look on their faces. (Oi, oi. This is one million taels we are talking about, alright? Why are you guys not agitated at all?)

“Sun Mo? Sun Mo?”

An Xinhui’s voice suddenly rang out.

Sun Mo was a little taken aback. He climbed up to where the silver was and saw An Xinhui rushing over in a hurry.

“Are you alright?”

An Xinhui surveyed Sun Mo from top to bottom and when she saw that he had blood on his body, her heart lurched wildly.

“This blood is from others.”

Sun Mo smiled lightly. Although he said it like that, his shoulder blade had been injured from his earlier fight. However, it would recover after he rested for half a month or so.

“You are too brash, why didn’t you inform me?”

An Xinhui grumbled.

(Killing your way alone into the nest of human traffickers, do you think you are a hegemon in the legendary realm? Aren’t your guts a little too great?)

Naturally, other than feeling angry and resentment, An Xinhui also felt a little self-reproach. Sun Mo didn’t treat her like one of his own people.

One must know that before this, regardless of what problems Sun Mo faced, he would surely find her to discuss the problems together.

This represented that the distance between the two of them had widened.

“I was also not too sure, hence I didn’t want to trouble you.”

At that time, Sun Mo’s mind was filled with thoughts of saving Lu Zhiruo. Besides, he truly never treated An Xinhui as someone he could depend on in his heart.

“Is there even a need to speak about troubling me or you between us?”

An Xinhui was dissatisfied.

“What should we do now? Should we leave?”

Lu Zhiruo asked in a low voice. It didn’t feel good to see teachers quarreling before her.

Li Ziqi pretended as though she didn’t hear it. She naturally didn’t want to leave. If the two were to fight, her teacher would surely feel bad to act. At that time, she would help him to hit An Xinhui.

She mustn't allow her teacher to suffer any disadvantages.

No, she shouldn't allow them to start fighting at all. Hence, Li Ziqi summarized the things here and recounted the important points.

"Human trafficker? Zhou Yuanzhi?"

After hearing this, a look of anger flashed on An Xinhui's face. She was so enraged that her hands were trembling.

"Sun Mo, you should bring the students back to the school first. Leave the matters here for me to handle."

An Xinhui's voice could even sever nails and slice iron. Although she was young, she had the prestige and bearing of a headmaster from a famous school.

"I will be responsible for my own actions."

Sun Mo knew that this incident was very troublesome. It was one thing to kill Zhou Yong. After all, his clan was involved in human trafficking. But since Li Can would be killed as well, Li Zixing would surely be extremely infuriated.

"Sun Mo, don't be impulsive."

An Xinhui persuaded him.

Sun Mo waved his hands and couldn't be bothered to argue against An Xinhui about it.

An Xinhui felt helpless. But when she looked at Sun Mo, there was even more admiration in her gaze. He was a man with spirit, bearing, and courage. If it was an ordinary person, who would do things to such an extent for their students? Who would kill a little prince with such a high status for the sake of justice?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from An Xinhui +100. Friendly (320/1,000).

An Xinhui didn't like to beg people. But to protect Sun Mo, she knew she had to use the social connections her grandfather had left behind for her.

"The...the money in the treasury, should we move it away first?"

Ying Baiwu was still worried that the authorities would embezzle it.

"I already said it's fine."

Li Ziqi shook her head. (Please trust in your eldest martial sister for once!)

An Xinhui directly departed from the treasury and informed her subordinates of some arrangements. Compared to this sum of money and punishing the Zhou Clan, it was more important to ensure that Li Zixing wouldn't find trouble with Sun Mo.

Upon seeing this scene, Sun Mo's impression of An Xinhui became better. One must know that she was sorely lacking in money now. But at such an important stage, she clearly placed money as secondary.

“What about Zhou Yong and Li Can? Bring me to them!”

An Xinhui instructed.

In the jail, upon seeing Sun Mo and a group of people arriving, Tantai Yutang smiled. “What’s going on? Are the authorities here?”

No one replied. They were staring at the two scums behind him instead. Right now, the two scums were on the verge of dying. Because of the immense agony they endured, their expressions were contorted in pain. Even their bodies were still twitching.

“I thought you were supposed to triple the punishment those women suffered and give it back to them? Clearly, you are not doing your utmost effort!”

Xuanyuan Po was unhappy. Even this combat addict, who only knew how to fight, was very unhappy with these human traffickers.

“Hehe, do you want to give it a try?”

Tantai Yutang ridiculed. From the surface, the injuries these two suffered didn’t seem too much. However, their internal organs were all destroyed. Also, the pain and agony they suffered were definitely on the same level as dying from a thousand cuts.

Zhou Yong’s eyes turned to An Xinhui. He wanted to cry for help but wasn’t able to emit any sound at all. As for Li Can, he had suffered a mental breakdown. His neck leaned to the side as drool leaked from the corner of his mouth. He was like a catfish twitching wildly about, dying.

“No need to struggle anymore, you guys are dead for sure. Just slowly experience the process of meeting the Yama King!”

Tantai Yutang smiled.

If there was something more unbearable than death, that would be to personally watch oneself struggle in pain, slowly heading toward death and not being able to do anything about it. Loss of bowel control, loss of blood, body spasms, dizziness, pain in all internal organs...

Tantai Yutang used medical substances and let these two scums experience every torment.

Other than bodily torture, there was mental torture too.

An Xinhui left after taking a look. When she walked out of the jail, her expression was somewhat heavy. She didn’t object to killing scum. However, this perverse disciple of Sun Mo would surely affect Sun Mo’s career. “Sigh, why did Sun Mo accept a pervert as his disciple?”

An Xinhui felt depressed.

If ordinary people were to report this case, the troops from the authorities might be a little slower when it came to taking action. However, the triangle-eyed fellow took Li Ziqi’s golden token with him.

When the provincial governor of Jinling saw it, he didn’t even wear his uniform and directly summoned his troops to rush over.

A total of a thousand troops surrounded the Three Purities Temple so tightly to the extent where not even a droplet of water would leak. After that, there were still 3,000 troops on their way rushing over.

Because these were foot soldiers, their movements were a little slow. "Your highness? Your highness?" The Lord Governor rode on a handsome horse and madly galloped toward the temple. Before the horse could stop properly, he already leaped down and rushed into the temple.

"Governor Yu, stop shouting. I'm here." Li Ziqi was precisely afraid that such a situation would occur. So, when she heard Old Wolf Ren saying that the troops had appeared, she immediately went to the entrance to wait.

"Your hig..."

Governor Yu prepared to bow.

"You are exempted!"

Li Ziqi turned her head in worry. No matter the circumstances, she mustn't let her teacher know about her identity. She was worried that a gap would appear between her and her teacher after Sun Mo learned of her identity. Their relationship might no longer be as harmonious as now.

For those who could achieve the position of a provincial governor, which of them wasn't shrewd individuals with extensive experience? Governor Yu immediately expressed that he understood. In addition, he began to carefully survey Li Ziqi. After seeing that she was uninjured, the tension in his heart eased.

As long as her highness was fine, it wasn't a big matter no matter how many people died.

Li Ziqi wasn't too familiar with Governor Yu, and she didn't know about his character. Although she heard that he was quite upright and on the side of justice, it was still better for her to give the accounting book to grandpa Zheng Qingfang for the sake of safety. Zheng Qingfang was an old valued subject that had served two emperors before. He had received the love and trust of the two emperors. If it wasn't for the fact that he was not healthy, Zheng Qingfang would still be securely sitting in his position as the prime minister.

The troops entered the temple and began their search. Their actions were so gentle like a daughter-in-law returning to her mother's home. If it was usually, they would have long since overturned the temple in their search.

The soldiers already received instructions from their superiors to turn a blind eye to all the wealth that was found here.

How high was Governor Yu's position? How would he not have embezzled some money when confiscating properties before? Besides, a few hundred thousand taels was nothing to him. And even if he really wanted it, he wouldn't dare to touch the money at this moment!

If his actions were reported back to the imperial court by the princess when she returned, could he still hold on to his position?

However, soon later, Governor Yu felt his head aching. The little prince was found dead. Things were troublesome now then. Who didn't know that Li Zixing had extremely great authority in Jinling?

Just when Governor Yu was conflicted and at a loss of what to do, Zheng Qingfang arrived.

“Prime Minister Zheng!”

Governor Yu hurriedly over to pay respect.

“You don’t have to call me that. I’ve already retired.”

“Prime Minister Zheng is too humble.”

Governor Yu didn’t give him an ounce of less respect. He had even planned to continue chatting after exchanging conventional greetings, but Zheng Qingfang wasn’t interested.

“Sun Mo? Sun Mo? Where are you? Are you alright?”

Under the support of his old butler, Zheng Qingfang entered the temple.

“Uncle Zheng, why are you here?” Sun Mo hurriedly went over. “Your body isn’t well yet, you shouldn’t move about.”

“This is such a major matter, how can I not be here? Are you alright? Did you find your student?”

Zheng Qingfang also shot a glare at Li Ziqi, berating her for putting herself into danger.

Li Ziqi was the one who sent a subordinate of Old Wolf Ren to tell him this news.

“I found her. Many thanks for Uncle Zheng’s concern!” Sun Mo hurriedly called Lu Zhiruo over. “Come and thank Grandpa Zheng. To find you, Grandpa Zheng has truly tapped on everything he has.”

“Grandpa Zheng, I’m sorry to have made you worry!”

Lu Zhiruo bowed.

“It’s good that you are alright, it’s good that you are alright!”

Upon seeing the endearingly silly papaya girl, Zheng Qingfang’s heart was also filled with a fondness for her. Also, his hatred for human traffickers grew.

Governor Yu stood at the side, and there was a dumbfounded look on his face. Who was this little fellow? He had initially thought that Prime Minister Zheng came to this place for the sake of her highness. But from the looks of things now, that didn’t seem to be the case.

Zheng Qingfang naturally didn’t come here for Li Ziqi, who would dare to touch Li Ziqi? But as for Sun Mo, many people were targeting him.

“Grandpa Zheng, I’ve told you before that Zhou Yuanzhi is an evil man.”

Li Ziqi hugged Zheng Qingfang’s arm and started to complain. She summarized everything concisely for Zheng Qingfang. The more he heard, the greater the rage on Zheng Qingfang’s face. After that, he cursed, “Scum! Degenerate!”

After seeing the accounting book and questioning a few leaders among the captives, Zheng Qingfang directly instructed, “Governor Yu. Send troops to confiscate the properties of the Zhou Clan. Make sure to capture Zhou Yuanzhi.” “Roger!” Governor Yu was happy. Damn, confiscating the property of a clan of

a merchant that was within the top ten wealthiest merchants in Jinling? How much would he be able to make? Naturally, a large portion of the wealth would have to be handed to...

Mn, Prime Minister Zheng's personality was noble and unsullied. He definitely wouldn't want it. Li Ziqi wouldn't accept it as well. What a dilemma.

"Teacher, what do you think?"

Li Ziqi glanced at Sun Mo. Her smile was very sweet. She knew her teacher wanted to vent his anger on behalf of those abducted girls.

"I will listen to Prime Minister Zheng's arrangements!"

Sun Mo had no objections.

"What? Teacher? Whose teacher? Her highness? It can't be, right?"

Governor Yu felt even more startled. But after seeing the intimate and respectful attitude of her highness toward Sun Mo, he suddenly felt that it was better if he gave the largest portion of the confiscated wealth to this teacher.

The value of the properties of a huge magnate —including their antiques, the collectible calligraphy, the precious gems, and treasures —was immense. There should be at least over a million taels when totaled up.

But under what pretext should he give the portion to Sun Mo?

"Elder Zheng, Governor Yu!"

An Xinhui came to pay her respect.

"Mn, your fiance is truly excellent!"

Zheng Qingfang knew that An Xinhui was quite famous and was worried she might look down on Sun Mo. Hence, he intentionally said this. By praising Sun Mo, he was also warning her.

(For a marriage engagement that's acknowledged by a big shot like me, you better think carefully if you want to break the engagement or don't blame me for not being polite!)

"Fiance?"

Governor Yu was startled again. An Xinhui's fame was quite great, and everyone knew of her in Jinling. He didn't expect this beautiful headmaster to already have a fiance.

Very well, he had an excuse to give the money now. He would simply donate a large portion of the confiscated money to the Central Province Academy. However, he would tell Headmaster An the reason for this donation was because Teacher Sun Mo wasn't afraid of danger and had barged into the enemy nest alone to rescue the abducted girls.

No, not alone. He should include her highness's name as well.

From this, one could see that Governor Yu understood the way of officials very well. This was part of the reason why he could get his current position.

“Go and take a break first. I will handle the remaining matters.”

Zheng Qingfang patted Sun Mo on his shoulder. “No matter how great the troubles are, even if they are to the extent where the skies will collapse, I will be here holding the sky up.”

After Governor Yu heard this, he was badly shocked once again. Could this Teacher Sun be an illegitimate child of Prime Minister Zheng? If not, why would Prime Minister Zheng treat him so well?

Li Zixing’s son had died, and he would definitely not let matters rest just like that. But if Zheng Qingfang interfered, it wouldn’t be so easy even if Li Zixing wanted revenge.

However, interfering in this matter held no benefits for Prime Minister Zheng. If Sun Mo wasn’t his illegitimate son, why would he put in so much effort?

Just when Governor Yu’s thoughts were running wild. Sun Mo already gained a million taels. It was just that he still had no idea.

Zheng Qingfang personally stayed behind to handle matters.

Sun Mo, the six students, and An Xinhui entered Zheng Qingfang’s carriage and were sent back to the school. After the excitement of being rescued faded away, Lu Zhiruo also felt fatigued. She leaned against Sun Mo’s arm and didn’t wish to move at all. After all, she was mentally fatigued from the worry and fright she had felt during these two days.

Sun Mo patted the papaya girl’s head.

“I’m sorry to have caused trouble for teacher.”

Lu Zhiruo apologized. She was like a little kitten that rubbed itself against Sun Mo’s arm.

“It’s fine since you are alright. Just be more cautious in the future!”

Sun Mo smiled and consoled his lucky object. After Lu Zhiruo slept, he took out the golden treasure chest that he obtained after his prestige connection with Qi Shengjia had broken the limit. He then decisively opened it.

A bright light flashed as a golden-colored book appeared in the air!

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a portion of knowledge from the Great Plants Encyclopedia. There’s information on 100 types of plants on the Darkness Continent in the book. Proficiency level: expert-grade.”

Skill book?

Sun Mo was joyful. He recalled his previous experience where his proficiency level was raised to the grandmaster-grade after he had memorized everything.

However, just after he started to memorize a few plants, he was interrupted by the system again.

Ding!

“Congratulations! Because your prestige connection with Li Ziqi has been raised to the ‘respect’ level, you are hereby awarded with 1x golden treasure chest.”

A large shiny golden treasure chest then appeared before Sun Mo’s eyes.

Chapter 205 The Number One Great Teacher in Central Province Academy!

The carriage was driven methodically through the roads.

Sun Mo wasn’t in a hurry to open his treasure chest. Instead, he continued to memorize the plants and herbs of Darkness Continent until he knew all 100 types by heart. Only when the system indicated that his knowledge level had risen to the grandmaster-grade did he stop.

“Perfect!”

Sun Mo was very happy. Right now, he was familiar with 200 types of plants on the Darkness Continent, and this would surely be of help to their upcoming tour to the Darkness Continent.

No one would complain about having too much knowledge.

Because Lu Zhiruo fell asleep leaning against Sun Mo’s arm, Sun Mo felt that this could also be considered a boost to his luck stat. Hence, he didn’t touch her head and directly opened his treasure chest.

A dazzling golden light flashed, but only Sun Mo could see this. When the golden light faded away, a skill book floated in the air.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining one of the four branch techniques of the ancient massaging technique, the bone setting technique. Proficiency level: expert-grade.” “This technique involved everything in orthopedics, including connecting bones, repairing damages to the bones, cracks, long-term massages to increase the density and toughness of the bones. The range varies from major things where one’s bones were completely changed, to minor things like the straightening of one’s teeth. Everything could be done.”

The system calmly explained, revealing the strength and usefulness of the bone setting technique.

Using this technique to massage a target, Sun Mo could even straighten the target’s teeth. This was simply too impressive.

After hearing this, Sun Mo grew excited. He finally obtained all skill books from the four branches of the ancient massaging technique.

Although the name ‘ancient massaging technique’ wasn’t pleasant to hear, as though he was a masseuse, the effects were all extremely good. Honestly speaking, all of them could be claimed as divine skills and Sun Mo wouldn’t feel that this was an exaggeration.

Naturally, the ancient massaging technique wasn’t able to cure all illnesses. Its range of usage was also inferior to Divine Sight and Immemorial Vairocana. However, as long as it was used correctly on appropriate issues, its effects would be exceptionally powerful.

Sun Mo could turn peril into blessing in the Central Province Academy and eventually stabilized his footing, becoming the new teacher with the greatest fame, and all of it depended on the ancient massaging technique. "Do you want to learn it now?" The system asked.

"Of course!"

Sun Mo was impatient.

There were no other special effects. The skill book was only visible to him and floated before his eyes. After he crushed it, mottles of light formed a stream and flowed into his mind.

"Congratulations on obtaining the bone setting technique. Please climb to the peak on the path of massaging!"

The system congratulated Sun Mo.

"You want to make me a champion masseuse, right?"

Sun Mo teased mockingly, but he was in an extremely good mood.

"The grandmaster-grade muscleforge technique, the expert-grade circulation technique, the grandmaster-grade living blood technique, the expert-grade bone setting technique, and the grandmaster-grade basic massage technique. I've learned them all, right?"

Sun Mo felt that he could definitely earn a lot of money if he opened a massage shop in the future. He only needed to press 30 minutes every day, but he would charge a heavenly price. He only needed a customer and his earnings would be so much that it would enable him to live for a year.

"Perfect!"

Sun Mo almost couldn't help it and snapped his finger.

"It's not the full set yet."

The system suddenly poured a bucket of cold water over his head.

"What do you mean?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"You have learned the four main branches and the basic massaging technique, but there are still some minor branches that you haven't learned yet!"

The system spoke in contempt. (The awesomeness of the Absolute Great Teacher System isn't something a mortal like you can understand.)

"For example?"

Sun Mo asked.

"The beautification technique, including skincare, breasts enhancement, butts enhancement, fat-burning massages, etc. However, to cultivators, these things are insignificant and not so important. This is why they are considered minor branches."

The system explained.

It looked down on such things, but Sun Mo was shocked.

If he learned them and started a beauty salon, wouldn't he be able to earn so much to the point where his shop's entrance steps were damaged from the insane amount of visitors?

Beauty was something all women were strongly attached to. Who wouldn't want beautification with no side effects? Moreover, after learning this powerful beautification technique, why would Sun Mo need to watch any adult videos? He could get any girl of any shape that he wanted.

It was said that the gym instructors never lacked women. Although Sun Mo had no idea whether this was true or false, he felt that a male doctor that knew beautification techniques would rank even higher compared to gym instructors in the aspect of not lacking women. "Let me tell you this. If you do this for an entire year, although you can legitimately 'touch' thousands or over ten thousand women, you will begin to feel a sense of loathing."

The system sounded very happy. "At that time, you will absolutely feel disgusted the moment you see a woman's body and become a gayish homosexual."

"Scram!"

Sun Mo was merely thinking about it. He was already very satisfied with being able to learn the main branches of the ancient massaging technique.

After confirming that the system no longer had any treasure chests for him, Sun Mo closed his eyes and began to contemplate on subjects that would provide the greatest upgrade to him and his students!

It wasn't easy for the system to reward him with grandmaster-grade knowledge of a subject. Hence, he had to make perfect use of this.

Since he could take advantage of this, he should go all the way until the end!

Jinling City...

All of a sudden, the provincial governor personally led his troops in full strength.

Upon seeing this scene, the people on the streets all guessed that a certain clan must be down on its luck. The clan's properties were about to be confiscated and the clan members exterminated.

Because confiscating properties indicated a chance of getting rich, the personal troops of the provincial governor would usually be responsible for such a matter.

Very soon, the answer was revealed. The clan in question was the Zhou Clan. Their total wealth ranked them within the top ten of the richest clans in Jinling.

The luxurious Zhou Clan's Residence was now in complete chaos. "Old Master! Old Master! A bad thing is happening!"

The butler rushed over and reported hurriedly.

"What's the matter?"

In the study room, Zhou Yuanzhi was currently receiving a guest. Hence, when he saw how panicky the butler was, he immediately tossed a teacup over, and it hit the butler.

As a successful businessman, Zhou Yuanzhi believed that it was important to remain calm in the face of events. He ignored the butler and apologized to his guest, "I have not taught my servants well, I must have incurred Brother Wang's ridicule."

Usually, the butler would have long since kowtowed and begged for mercy. But this wasn't the time for such things now. He directly called out, "Old Master, the lord governor's personal troops have surrounded our residence."

"What?"

Zhou Yuanzhi had a look of shock and abruptly rose to his feet.

"Brother Zhou, is this true...?"

That Brother Wang originally wanted to verbally go along and say things like a clan's discipline must be strict, but after hearing the butler's words, his expression drastically changed. Governor Yu's personal troops? Didn't this mean that the governor was here to confiscate the properties of the Zhou Clan?

After thinking for a while, the person called Brother Wang immediately stood up. He didn't even bother to clasp his hands to bid farewell and directly ran out. At such a time, he didn't want to have any connection with Zhou Yuanzhi.

"Brother Wang, please wait! Brother Wang, please wait!!"

Zhou Yuanzhi called out but it was useless.

"Damn! Do you know how much money I have lost because of you?"

Zhou Yuanzhi was infuriated. He grabbed a teacup and smashed it ruthlessly into his butler's head.

The butler screamed and fell onto the ground.

"Hmph. Boss Zhou is so impressive!" The provincial governor strode in with the aura of dragons and tigers. "Governor Yu, this small clan of mine didn't offend anybody. Did you have the wrong address by chance?"

V

Zhou Yuanzhi glanced at the troops, and his words were simple. He wanted the troops to back off first. (I'm someone with a backing after all, you better don't go overboard.) "A small clan? After today, you won't have a clan."

Governor Yu was also a clever person. Upon seeing Zhou Yuanzhi's bad attitude, his words began to become sarcastic.

Zhou Yuanzhi's expression changed. At such a time, he naturally didn't want to play along anymore and directly shredded all pretense of cordiality. "My son is in Prince Li's house now. I will immediately send someone to get him back in case you guys think that he has fled and want to send out an arrest warrant.'

“Zhou Yuanzhi, there’s no need to struggle. This time, you are in for it. Prime Minister Zheng’s fury is burning and he is acting personally. No one would be able to save you.”

Governor Yu coldly laughed. He then instructed his subordinates, “Act now.”

“Prime Minister Zheng?”

Zhou Yuanzhi’s expression instantly became as dark as ink. (When have I ever offended this major character?)

The guards moved a taishi chair over. Governor Yu sat down. (So his backer is really Prince Li?)

Actually, given Zhou Yuanzhi’s current status, only a relatively few nobles were powerful enough to be his backer.

If Prime Minister Zheng didn’t participate in this, even if the Zhou Clan was discovered to be engaging in human trafficking, Governor Yu would close an eye and pretended to not have seen anything.

But since Prime Minister Zheng was participating, Governor Yu could only seize this opportunity and borrow his authority to kill the target. Prince Li might have overwhelming authority in Jinling. After all, he managed this territory for over twenty years. But the more this was so, the more unhappy the emperor would be.

After all, all lands in the world belonged to the emperor. It was one thing if you accumulated wealth as a prince to lead a carefree life. But what did you mean by nurturing so many henchmen like these?

When Governor Yu got into his current position two years ago, he was already very unhappy.

On the surface, the provincial governor was the highest-ranking official in Jinling. But no one cared about him; only Prince Li’s words counted.

“Stop struggling, the Three Purities Temple has been searched through, and your son Zhou Yong was found there too. In any case, you guys could have abducted anyone you want to, but why in the world would you abduct a student of Teacher Sun? Are you all courting death?”

Governor Yu felt that Zhou Yong was truly an idiot. Was he too used to being arrogant? When he became angry, he felt that he could offend anyone he wanted to?

“Teacher Sun?”

Zhou Yuanzhi had a dumbfounded look on his face. (Who the hell is this Teacher Sun? Wait a minute, the teacher that expelled my son a few days ago seems to also be surnamed Sun?)

However, all these matters were not important. After hearing the words ‘Three Purities Temple’, Zhou Yuanzhi instantly felt his scalp turning numb. The matters there must not be exposed under any circumstances!

“Zeze, what a dishonest person!”

Governor Yu mocked.

A huge wealthy clan that was known by everyone in Jinling was going to have its properties confiscated. This was a major incident. Not even half a day had passed and everyone already knew about it.

The Apricot Flower Alley had the word 'alley' in its name. But actually, it was a city district.

The vast majority of peak-level nobles and influential officials in Jinling would reside here. Also, Li Zixing's residence was the largest, taking up almost one-fifth of the entire Apricot Flower Alley.

"Prince, the Zhou Clan has their properties confiscated!"

The butler reported.

"This day would arrive sooner or later. Since the Zhou Clan has fallen, we will just have to nurture another clan to take its position. It's merely a matter of changing a money bag." The scholarly-looking Li Zixing was playing chess alone. "Remember, do things cleanly."

"Mn!"

The butler replied. He was used to such jobs.

"Is there something else?"

Li Zixing furrowed his brows. His mood was already spoilt.

"Little Prince Can has died."

The butler braced himself and spoke. Nothing could be done. The prince would learn of this sooner or later.

"What?"

Li Zixing was badly startled. "How did he die?"

"It's said that he was beaten to death by those rescued female captives."

The butler explained.

The butler explained.

"Hehe, although Can'er is incompetent, how can a few weak females even kill him? Are they dreaming?"

Li Zixing's expression turned malevolent. With a slam, he overturned the entire chessboard.

Huala~

The black and white pieces scattered onto the ground.

"Go and investigate this for me. If I know the culprit, I will make sure to flay the skin of that person and their entire family." However, Li Zixing couldn't help but admit that this 'excuse' was very flawless.

His son had been playing with abducted women in the nest of human traffickers and was killed in the end. What face did he have to make a fuss? No matter who it was, they would definitely maintain their silence to shield their clan's reputation first.

For more ruthless clan lords, they might even denounce their own son for the sake of 'justice'.

“Prepare the carriage, I want to take a trip to the governor’s manor!”

Li Zixing stood up. Officially, he wouldn’t be able to make trouble for the culprits. Instead, he even had to take the initiative to express his sympathy to the female captives. He also needed to create a false image for his son, saying that his son was actually a hero that had infiltrated the traffickers’ nest to save the girls but a misunderstanding occurred due to a series of unexpected situations. No matter what, he had to protect the reputation of the Li Clan. But in the shadows, he would do his utmost to take revenge on those fellows who dared to make trouble for him. (If not, they would all really assume that I, Li Zixing, is a vegetarian!)

“Zheng Qingfang, you have already retired. Why didn’t you take a good rest and live the rest of your life peacefully? You are really courting death!”

Li Zixing was enraged.

The butler lowered his head and was like an ostrich, pretending he didn’t hear anything.

The power of Li Clan was too great. Before an hour had passed, Li Zixing already knew everything about the incident. “Because Zhou Yong was expelled by a teacher surnamed Sun, he couldn’t control his anger and kidnapped a student of this Teacher Sun? In the end, he was discovered and his entire clan was exterminated?”

After hearing the latter part of the report, Li Zixing was so angry that even his hands were trembling.

Why would there be such a bratty son like Zhou Yong in this world?

(If you said someone investigated this for several years and only discovered this today, I can forget about it. But the human trafficking was actually discovered because of a small problem like this? Isn’t this injustice?)

“Sun Mo? He is actually An Xinhui’s fiancée? Interesting!”

Li Zixing continued listening to Sun Mo’s matters as he coldly laughed. (God hands? I’ll make it that you have no hands soon. Also, that fool Cao Xian, why hasn’t he swallowed up the Central Province Academy yet?)

Cao Xian was none other than the headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy!

Zhang Residence.

During these few days, every matter didn’t go well for Zhang Hanfu. He didn’t even want to go to school. He would feel annoyed every time he saw Sun Mo’s face.

“Father!”

Zhang Qianlin hurried over.

“How many times have I said? You have to be calm and unflustered.”

Zhang Hanfu admonished his son.

“Father, the Zhou Clan had all their properties confiscated.”

How could Zhang Qianlin not be nervous? This was a major incident!

“Which Zhou Clan?”

Zhang Hanfu frowned.

“Zhou Yuanzhi, one of the top ten richest merchants in Jinling!”

Zhang Qianlin sighed.

“What is this joke you are making? For such a rich merchant like him, can his properties be seized just like that?”

Zhang Hanfu was badly shocked. During these few days, he was still wondering whether he should go over to apologize?

Zhang Hanfu was still thinking about what gifts he should bring over if he went to apologize, yet his son was telling him now that the Zhou Clan was finished?

“It’s true!”

Zhang Qianlin hurriedly told the news to his father. “I’ve gone over for a look. This news is absolutely true. The Zhou Residence’s great doors are plastered over with seals. Entry is forbidden.” “Human traffickers?”

Zhang Hanfu had an ugly expression on his face. To boost his status and the value of his identity, he had always spoken to the teachers about how the Zhou Clan donated a million taels to the school every year. Everyone assumed that he was a very good friend of the Zhou Clan. Now that such an incident occurred, Zhang Hanfu’s reputation would surely fall.

In this past, you were a friend of a huge magnate. If news of this circulated out, everyone would be filled with envy and jealousy. But now, you were a friend of a human trafficker. It was already considered not bad if no one scolded you behind their backs.

“That damnable Zhou Yuanzhi. There are many avenues from which he can earn money. Why did he have to earn such filthy money?”

Zhang Hanfu was almost angered to death.

“Yes, he has lost all humanity.”

Zhang Qianlin had visited the Zhou Clan before. He wasn’t able to tell that the generous and amiable Uncle Zhou was actually a scum!

“How was this discovered?”

Zhang Hanfu got Zhang Qianlin to explain the entire incident in detail. After hearing that Zhou Yong had kidnapped that big-breasted student of Sun Mo and gotten discovered, Zhang Hanfu was completely speechless.

Zhou Yuanzhi reigned supreme in the business world, and everyone knew his name. He even accumulated billions, yet he fell in Sun Mo’s hands in the end?

This feeling felt so fake. Wasn't it a case of an ant toppling an elephant? "Now, Sun Mo's reputation is going to surge again. I heard that there are already people calling him the number one great teacher of Central Province Academy."

Zhang Qianlin felt jealous.

Searching for his student for several days without sleep or rest. In the end, barging into the nest of human traffickers alone, defeating the evil scums, rescuing his student. This story was simply too enticing to fans! Upon hearing this, Zhang Hanfu's eyelids twitched as he spoke, "For the trip to Darkness Continent this time around..."

"I will definitely make sure he doesn't return alive!"

Zhang Qianlin's expression was malevolent. An Xinhui and the entire Central Province Academy was his. Whoever dared to block his path would have to die!

After the students recruitment meet, Liu Mubai had led a group of students and entered the Darkness Continent to temper them, preparing for the league tournament at the end of the year. This time around, he had to obtain the first place in the tournament and lead the Central Province Academy up to the 'C' grade. After that, he would consolidate his strength and gain three stars in a single day, acing the great teacher examination to break the official record and become the youngest 3-star great teacher in history.

Today was the day Liu Mubai returned to the school after two and a half months. As he was walking to the headmaster office to look for An Xinhui, he was thinking about how to strengthen the students.

However, after he entered the school, Liu Mubai realized something was wrong.

In the past, whenever he came back, there would be many female students sneaking glances at him. Some were more audacious and pretended that they encountered him by chance and would bow to him.

But today, nothing of this sort happened.

Liu Mubai self-mockingly laughed. (Could it be that I'm already past my prime?) Naturally, this was just a joke. He, Liu Mubai, be it in looks or talent, even if the entire Central Province Academy was demolished, he wouldn't be out of popularity.

Liu Mubai then smiled in confidence. All of a sudden, the sound of praises entered his ears, causing him to involuntarily slow his steps.

"Teacher Liu is the number one in Central Province Academy!"

The person who spoke had an expression of rage. It was like his idol was insulted.

"Stop farting. Teacher Sun is then the number one!"

There was instantly someone who objected.

"Teacher Liu was ranked #18 on the Greencloud Rankings. He is from one of the Nine Greats, the Black-White Academy. He graduated with an exceptional result, being ranked as the #3 in the entire Black-

White Academy. In the field of sword arts, he also has overwhelmingly superior attainments. What does Teacher Sun count for?”

Liu Mubai glanced over in the direction of the voice. When he saw the student speaking was a short male student, he couldn't help but frown.

Liu Mubai noticed that when this shorty spoke about this Teacher Sun, his tone was very respectful. This meant that this Teacher Sun's position was not low at all in his heart.

“Teacher Sun has God Hands!”

Someone added.

“Although Teacher Sun's alma mater might not be that good and his combat prowess is inferior to Teacher Liu's, Teacher Sun's sense of justice is off the charts. He cherishes his students very well!”

“That's right. Zhou Yong has been a school tyrant for over a year and bullied many students. What has Teacher Liu done about this? Nothing! But Teacher Sun just joined the school and already expelled Zhou Yong.”

“Teacher Sun is imposing and tyrannical!”

The students were still arguing. The fans of the two teachers spoke out one after another.

“Teacher Sun? Who is that?”

Liu Mubai wasn't in the school during this period; hence, he basically had no idea what had happened. Also, who was Zhou Yong? He seemed to be the son of a huge magnate? Was he a school tyrant?

Liu Mubai was too arrogant. In his eyes, there were only elite students who could be nurtured into true talents, and he would ignore everything else. And Zhou Yong wasn't a fool and rarely found trouble with elite students. Hence, Liu Mubai completely had no idea about it.

“Expelling Zhou Yong in the school meeting is just a minor thing. In order to seek out a female student that has been abducted, Teacher Sun squeezed his brain juice dry and displayed astounding intelligence. Within a single day, he managed to track the nest of the human traffickers through the clues and barged into the nest alone.”

“I heard that Teacher Sun wielded a wooden blade, yet he defeated all the evil scum, slaughtering so many of them to the point where their blood turned into a river.”

“In any case, he is extremely impressive!” When the students spoke until here, they already ignored the shorty and began to discuss the rumors they heard.

Only now did Liu Mubai discover that only two other students were standing together with the shorty. Didn't this mean that all his previous fans were already converted into Teacher Sun's fans?

“I don't care. In any case, from today onward, Teacher Sun is the number one teacher in my heart. There's no need for me to explain why!”

The student arguing with the shorty earlier was already an iron-fan of Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from an iron-fan +100. Friendly (100/1,000).

Ever since Sun Mo rescued Lu Zhiruo, his fame surged even higher. This was because Li Gong took things into his own hands and did a series of things to boost Sun Mo's fame.

Right now, Li Gong was Sun Mo's number one lackey. As long as Sun Mo could become half-an-owner of the Central Province Academy, his own status would be improved too. Hence, he spared nothing to promote Sun Mo.

Secondly, it was naturally due to Tantai Yutang who wasn't afraid of watching the world burn. In addition, the latest topic among the students about Liu Mubai and Sun Mo was actually started intentionally by Tantai Yutang.

He felt that it would only be fun if the world was in chaos.

Li Ziqi also wanted to boost her teacher's popularity, but she felt that her teacher wouldn't like it for sure. Hence, she didn't do so.

During these few days, Sun Mo didn't even do anything and he was collecting favorable impression points unceasingly. Although the amount wasn't much, they flowed in constantly. He should soon be able to reach 50,000 favorable impression points. As long as he headed out and helped a few students, he would be able to do so. However, Sun Mo didn't do anything like this because he was busy thinking about something.

During these few days, Sun Mo immersed himself in reading books in the library, peering over all common subjects in the Nine Provinces, deepening his understanding of them.

He then conducted an analysis of the strengths and weaknesses of his six students. Finally, he found a subject that could help Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo improve by the greatest margin.

Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were both combat geniuses, and there was no need for him to care too much about them. As for Jiang Leng, his broken spirit runes weren't a problem that could be resolved in one day. Cultivating was agony for him.

Thus, the two little fans were naturally targets that Sun Mo wanted to specially take care of.

"For this tour to the Darkness Continent, I must definitely enable my students to grow. After that, in the newbie competition of the league tournament, I have to allow them to display their radiance. Only then would I be worthy of their trust in me."

Sun Mo had the pride of a teacher. If he wasn't able to help the two of them become the most outstanding individuals among their peers, it would be considered a failure on his part as a teacher.

Chapter 206 An Extravagant Line-up of Great Teachers

According to the deductions from some great teachers who were proficient in archaeology, spirit qi already existed in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces since ancient times. But even hundreds of millions of years later, humans were still confused and ignorant toward spirit qi. Their knowledge was severely lacking.

At that time, there weren't any completed cultivation systems. Cultivators could only grope their way blindly forward, taking things step by step. Time simply flowed by like that until a group of people accidentally discovered a tribal ruin that had been abandoned for an unknown amount of years when they entered the Dragonsparrow Mountains to temper themselves.

When that group of people was exploring and digging for treasures, they entered a construct that was considered relatively perfect. In the end, they appeared on a brand new and mysterious continent.

That construct was none other than a teleportation gate.

After that, the survivors among this group of people built the Saint Gate. Through the opening up of the Darkness Continent to excavate ruins, they discovered many secret manuals, knowledge, and cultivation arts. Through researching them, the knowledge and understanding of the former cultivators began to build up. From then on, the cultivators of the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces began experiencing a drastic improvement to their cultivation bases.

This mysterious continent was eventually given the name of Darkness Continent. Because it was too mysterious, dangerous, and also attractive, you would be like wandering in the dark, not knowing what you would encounter. You might find miraculous opportunities or calamitous disasters!

Sitting on the Saint Gate's public plaza of Jinling's western outskirts, Li Ziqi was bored to death as she flipped through the little booklet given to them by the school. She would occasionally grumble, "Why can't we move out yet?"

"Senior sister, the time hasn't arrived yet!"

Lu Zhiruo explained.

There was only one solution if one wanted to head to the Darkness Continent. They had to use the teleportation gates of the Saint Gate, and this was why students participating in this tour had to gather at the Saint Gate's public plaza first before they moved out.

"There's only a minute left."

Li Ziqi took out her pocket watch and looked at it. After that, her lips twitched as she looked at Jin Mujie who was not far away.

Little sunny egg had already investigated things. In the past, the most extravagant teachers line-up to lead the new students consisted of two 2-star great teachers and one 3-star great teacher. This time around, Jin Mujie was the group leader.

Other than her, there was also the 2-star great teacher Pei Yuanli. His Broken Soul Saber Art had reached the major completion and he was extremely famous in the great teacher world of Jinling.

Speaking of teaching, Pei Yuanli might be slightly inferior. But when it came to combat, there was no doubt that he was one of the stronger ones.

Other than him, there were also four 1-star great teachers namely Xia Yuan, Zhou Shanyi, Zhang Qianling, and Duan Meng. Du Xiao and Yi Jiamin, who were teachers who had joined the school for three years, were also present. Given their performances, there should be no doubt that they would pass the next 1-star great teacher examination successfully. This line-up was already considered very

extravagant. Besides, Gu Xiuxun, Sun Mo, Gao Ben and Zhang Lan were also present. They were included so that they could learn from experienced teachers on how to temper their students in the Darkness Continent. However, Li Ziqi kept feeling that this tour wouldn't proceed smoothly.

One must know that there were only 50 students in the tour group. Yet, there were actually twelve teachers here. On average, a teacher could take care of about four students.

If teachers were resources, this was absolutely extremely wasteful. However, after seeing the group from the Myriad Daos Academy, Li Ziqi knew the reason why An Xinhui had chosen to do this.

The Myriad Daos Academy was the arch-enemy of the Central Province Academy. Their group leader was a burly man of almost two-meters tall. He was named Tie Pu. Although his name was unpleasant-sounding and his appearance was ugly, he was a genuine 3-star great teacher. His combat strength was so great that he could insta-kill Pei Yuanli. He was an existence ranked within the top ten of Jinling.

However, what caused everyone to be surprised was that Fang Wuji was in the line-up as well!

He was a genius whose fame was on an equal level with Liu Mubai, one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling. He was the most dazzling new teacher in Jinling City. Although the two of them hadn't sat for the great teacher examination yet, everyone knew that they were consolidating their strength. They were all trying to gain three stars in a day, wanting to break the record. This meant that in the examination, they wanted to directly raise from 0-star to 3-star.

"It's Fang Wuji from the Myriad Daos Academy!"

"Is this the new student group from the Myriad Daos Academy? Why is Fang Wuji leading them? Isn't this a case of using a talented person in an insignificant position?"

"I heard that his sword art is extremely powerful. It is a peerless-grade saint-tier cultivation art."

At the public square, several people were already gathered there, waiting for the teleportation gate leading to Darkness Continent to be activated.

Among them, there were also students and teachers from the other schools. After seeing Fang Wuji, all of them were very shocked. However, there were even more people sizing him up in curiosity. When the new students from the Myriad Daos Academy heard the praises for Teacher Fang Wuji in the discussion in the surroundings, there was an expression of glory and pride on their faces.

"So ugly!"

Lu Zhiruo mumbled.

"He is a little ugly!"

Ying Baiwu nodded. If one was to look at the upper half of Fang Wuji's face, he was extremely handsome. He had sword-angled eyebrows and a pair of star-like eyes. But once one looked at his big chin and bucktooth, he would immediately become ugly.

This was especially so for his bucktooth on the left. It extended out past his lips and was quite frightening to look at. "Is that just a little ugly?"

Tantai Yutang was speechless. “What sort of judgment do you have? It can’t possibly be just because he is Fang Wuji that you don’t dare to say that he is very ugly, right?”

After hearing this, Ying Baiwu’s expression turned stiff. She felt as though she was being despised. She immediately retaliated. “I don’t care whether he is Fang Wuji or Fang Youji*, being ugly has nothing to do with this.”

Because she was unhappy, she didn’t control the volume of her voice.

Swish!

The new students of the Myriad Daos Academy all cast their glares over.

Their cultivation bases were high and had good hearing. Hence, although Ying Baiwu stood over thirty meters away, they could hear her whispers.

Ying Baiwu wasn’t willing to admit weakness either and directly glared back at them.

After the students of the Myriad Daos Academy heard the reason, they were also infuriated. In their hearts, Teacher Fang was the idol they worshipped. (Although his looks are a little ugly, you guys are not qualified to say anything.)

“Stop making trouble!”

Li Ziqi frowned. For something like evaluating the looks of others, it was fine if they discussed it privately. After all, who wouldn’t talk about others at the back? However, if your words were heard by others, that would truly be considered a foolish action. Ying Baiwu also knew that she was in the wrong. Hence, she no longer glared at the students.

“Teacher Fang is magnanimous!”

A female teacher praised him.

“They are children. Their world view, outlook, and ideology aren’t stable yet. When they grow up, they would understand how childish their actions today are.”

Fang Wuji had naturally heard Ying Baiwu’s words, but he didn’t mind them. He might be ugly but he was ugly in a fair and aboveboard manner. He didn’t do anything sneaky behind the backs of others.

However, when Fang Wuji turned his head and saw a handsome young man there, there was still a little envy in his heart.

That young man sat on the ground and was reading a book. The rays of the morning sun cascaded down on his face, causing him to look even more graceful and handsome.

“He is wearing a teacher’s uniform from the Central Province Academy and he is so handsome-looking. Could he be the Sun Mo Teacher Yue was speaking of?”

Fang Wuji thought of the words spoken before by Yue Rongbo. Hence, he cast a few glances over to survey Sun Mo. Lu Zhiruo poked at Ying Baiwu’s arm and suggested in a low voice. “I feel that you should go over and apologize.”

“Why?”

Ying Baiwu didn't understand. “Are you not the one who first said that he is ugly?”.

“But when I said it, no one managed to hear it, right?”

Lu Zhiruo spoke boldly and confidently as though justice was on her side.

“I'm not going!”

Actually, Ying Baiwu respected teachers a lot. However, if she apologized in the face of so many people, it would be too embarrassing.

“Baiwu, admitting your mistake isn't an embarrassing thing. The embarrassing thing is that if you continue to blunder,” said Sun Mo.

The side episode earlier had been seen by him. The environment Ying Baiwu had grown up in had caused her to have a tough and unyielding personality in everything she did. She would rather die than turn her head back. Even if she was in the wrong, she wouldn't admit it. In any case, she would be in the right if she won against the person in a fight. With such a personality, she would suffer sooner or later.

Truthfully speaking, for many kids, their first reaction would surely be to deny it if they made a mistake. They would argue all the way until their parents took out a cane. Only then would they admit that they were in the wrong. Sun Mo admired Ying Baiwu's unyielding personality, but he wasn't fond of her stubbornness. Hence, he advised her from his heart. However, he didn't expect that his Priceless Advice would suddenly be activated. Swish

A layer of golden light emitted from Sun Mo. After that, it fanned out, cascading toward the students.

Even the new students from the Myriad Daos Academy standing over thirty meters away were affected.

For a time, the entire public square fell silent. All the students began to reflect. (That's right, if you are in the wrong, you are in the wrong. Bravely admitting that you made a mistake is also a kind of courage.)

The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy all had unhappy looks on their faces as they stared at Sun Mo.

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The teachers of the Central Province Academy had stunned looks on their faces as they looked at Sun Mo. They were mentally saying, ‘You are good. This display of might is truly impressive!’.

In their hearts, this mistake by Ying Baiwu wasn't a major thing at all. Sun Mo was merely using this opportunity to toss out his great teacher halo to display his might.

After all, everyone in Jinling knew that the Central Province Academy and Myriad Daos Academy were arch-enemies.

A few minutes later, the influence of the great teacher halo weakened. The students who regained their senses after stopping their reflection were immediately infuriated.

“What’s going on? Why did he use a great teacher halo on us?”

“Who is this fellow? How arrogant, this can be considered public provocation!”

“Che. There are plenty of people who wish to challenge Teacher Fang. This fellow is merely a little more handsome-looking. What capabilities does he have? If it boils down to a fight, Teacher Fang would be able to beat him so badly that he shit his pants.”

The students of the Myriad Daos Academy all grumbled, feeling indignant. They felt that Sun Mo wasn’t qualified enough to guide them.

“However, he is really handsome. Does anyone know what his name is?”

Among the voices of people condemning Sun Mo, there were a few voices like that. However, everyone ignored them.

The new students of the Central Province Academy had faces of shock as they looked at Sun Mo.

“As expected of God Hands, how impressive!”

“Teacher Sun is awesome, he actually publicly provoked Fang Wuji.”

“The usage of this Priceless Advice great halo is so amazing. Look at the expressions of these students from the Myriad Daos Academy. It’s like they feel extremely unbearable after eating a pile of shit!”

The students from the Central Province Academy all felt complacent and proud of themselves. They felt that they had won a round against the other party in terms of aura.

At this moment, Sun Mo actually received a total of +96 favorable impression points.

IIII

Sun Mo was sweating waterfalls at the back of his head. Why did the great teacher halo suddenly activate? (I only wanted to guide Ying Baiwu and truly had no other intention.)

“Teacher, I know my mistake!”

Ying Baiwu apologized. After that, she ran toward Fang Wuji.

Swish

The students from the Myriad Daos Academy immediately glared at Ying Baiwu with unfriendly looks on their faces. A few students even stepped forward with their hands on their sword hilts. “Teacher Fang, I’m sorry.”

Ying Baiwu stood five meters away and dipped into a bow as she apologized. “It’s fine!”

Fang Wuji responded with a smile and waved his hands. After that, he surveyed Ying Baiwu’s body and involuntarily asked, “Student, have you acknowledged a teacher yet? Are you willing to learn under me?”

Chapter 207 My teacher Is The Best!

On the public square, everyone felt as though there was a cold gust of wind blowing past. They were instantly frozen. After that, deathly silence followed.

“Huh?”

The students of the Myriad Daos Academy had stupefied looks on their faces. Didn't this girl just ridicule Teacher Fang for having an ugly appearance? But now, Teacher Fang actually wanted to recruit her?

(Have I gone deaf? Yes, that must be the case.)

The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy all frowned as they looked at Ying Baiwu.

One must know that this female student was a student of the Central Province Academy. By recruiting her in the face of the great teachers from Central Province Academy, it was an act of extreme arrogance.

“What the hell?”

The teachers of Central Province were also stunned.

What was a jade annulus? It meant a perfect, flawless jade!

Fang Wuji and Liu Mubai were both proclaimed as the twin jade annulus of Jinling. Their characters were naturally doubtlessly good. Everyone had guessed that Fang Wuji wouldn't be angry toward a little girl, but weren't his actions a little too exaggerated? Was this girl really so good?

Upon thinking of this, the teachers all turned their heads and looked at Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun truly managed to pick up a good student.”

Zhou Shanyi sighed. Who would have thought that a swill-transporting girl would have such outstanding talent? “The God Hands are simply so awesome, it's useless to envy him!”

Xia Yuan sighed ruefully. Which great teacher wouldn't want a good seedling?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xia Yuan +20. Friendly (160/1,000).

One must know that if a 1-star great teacher wanted to be promoted to 2-stars, one of his or her personal students had to ascend to the Greencloud Rankings. This was a strict requirement. If not, it was useless even if you comprehended over 100 great teacher halos.

What was known by the phrase ‘the cleverest housewife can't cook without rice’?

It meant that despite a great teacher having great capabilities, if he or she didn't have a student with outstanding aptitude, there was no way the teaching capabilities of the great teacher could be displayed.

The students didn't think too much. They only felt some envy when they looked at Ying Baiwu. This girl was so lucky.

Being able to be Sun Mo's personal student was already something very fortunate. In the end, she was even regarded highly by Fang Wuji. Truly, Ying Baiwu was like a carp in the pool that was transforming into a dragon after encountering wind and rain.

"Sorry, I already have a teacher!"

After being startled for a while, Ying Baiwu didn't hesitate and rejected it directly. In her heart, no matter how great Fang Wuji's fame was, he was inferior to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was her respected teacher that had given her a future! "Mn!"

Fang Wuji calmly responded, not feeling any unhappiness. However, a teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy with a 70% resemblance to him stood at the side as he coldly mocked.

"Do you know what you just missed out on?"

This young teacher was named Fang Wuan, and he was Fang Wuji's younger brother. In his heart, his elder brother was the best. His elder brother was his idol. In the end, this girl didn't even hesitate to reject his brother's offer.

(How ridiculous. Do you know how many students wished to enter my brother's tutelage but were unable to do so?)

"No matter how many great teachers I missed out on, I don't give a damn. I already have the best!"

Ying Baiwu rebutted unyieldingly.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Friendly (800/1,000).

Li Ziqi clapped her hand to her forehead. (Junior martial sister, can you be more tactful when you speak? I know you are an iron-head, but isn't the metal in your head a little too thick?)

"Arrogant!"

Fang Wuan angrily spoke, "Is this how you should speak to a teacher?"

Ying Baiwu ignored Fang Wuan. She turned and simply left. She had already apologized, so there was no need for her to stay too long. In her heart, she apologized to Fang Wuji wasn't because he was a very famous great teacher. Rather, it was because she had said he was ugly and was in the wrong. As for the others here, why should she care whether they were teachers or not? "You..."

Fang Wuan raised his hand and just when he was preparing to release his great teacher halo to teach a lesson to this rude student, Fang Wuji stopped him.

"May I ask who is your personal teacher?"

Fang Wuji's tone was neither fast nor slow.

"Sun Mo, Teacher Sun, Central Province Academy!" Ying Baiwu enunciated each word clearly.

Fang Wuji glanced toward Sun Mo again. His curiosity began to stir with regard to this teacher. It was very impressive that Sun Mo could see Ying Baiwu's aptitude. However, this was still considered nothing much in Fang Wuji's eyes. What shocked him was when this iron-headed girl spoke the name 'Sun Mo', her tone was filled with respect and reverence.

This meant that Sun Mo had an extremely high status in her heart.

"Who is Sun Mo? Have you heard of him before?"

"Is there such a teacher in the Central Province Academy?"

"I initially thought she would say An Xinhui or Jin Mujie?"

The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy were taken aback. Everyone knew who were the strongest teachers in the opponent's camp. In the end, when they heard the name of a stranger, everyone was dumbfounded.

However, they knew who Sun Mo was soon after. The teachers of the Central Province Academy were all staring at a young teacher.

(Che, he is really handsome!)

"Teacher Sun, this student of yours really helped you to gain face!"

Zhou Shanyi flashed a thumbs up. When he caught sight of Zhang Qianlin from the corner of his eyes, his heart involuntarily thumped quicker as he was filled with self-reproach. He noticed that Zhang Qianlin's face was now as black as a wok.

"Aiya. I screwed up! I screwed up! In order to forge a better relationship with Sun Mo, I've forgotten about Zhang Qianlin."

How would Zhang Qianlin notice Zhou Shanyi's thoughts? Right now, his mind was filled with jealousy. He wanted nothing more than to play Sun Mo to the death.

(Everyone was a great teacher, what capabilities do you have to be so outstanding? Wait a minute, you are not even a great teacher yet!)

"Scheming dog!"

Zhang Qianlin was frantically cursing in his heart. These fifty students, who were being able to be selected for this tour to the Darkness Continent, were all students with the best aptitude.

According to past experiences, if there were no unexpected accidents, these fifty students should be the strongest seedlings out of all the students this year. If they felt gratitude for his guidance, even if he wasn't their personal teacher, this relationship would be of great assistance toward his ambition of becoming the headmaster.

However, Sun Mo was truly 'excellent'. He directly tossed out a great teacher halo and gained plenty of favorable impressions.

"Shameless!"

When he saw the looks of respect in the eyes of the students now, Zhang Qianlin was so angry that he felt his liver aching. (Sun Mo, did your parents give you the wrong name? Black Doggy Sun suits you more, right?) Truly, he was a scheming dog with a black heart!

Dang! Dang! Dang! When 9 a.m. arrived, the heavy chimes of a bell rang throughout the public square. The cultivators who were waiting here immediately moved toward the great hall.

The sound of these bell chimes represented the activation of the teleportation gate.

“Go!”

Tie Pu stood up and called.

Every time this teleportation gate was activated, a large amount of spirit qi was used. Hence, it would only be activated once every five days. If someone missed it, they could only wait five days later for the next activation.

When Fang Wuan left, he stared at Sun Mo with an unfriendly look on his face. (Hmph, after entering the Darkness Continent, I want to see what capabilities you have exactly.)

“Why is Pei Yuanli not here yet?”

Li Ziqi took out her pocket watch. (How did this fellow that’s so unpunctual ever become a great teacher?)

“Let’s head over and wait in the great hall first.”

Jin Mujie instructed.

She had already heard An Xinhui saying that for this tour to the Darkness Continent, there was an 80% to 90% chance that Myriad Daos Academy would do something to them. Fang Wuji’s appearance seemed to prove this point.

An Xinhui set Pei Yuanli as the vice group leader because she wanted to depend on his combat strength to intimidate their enemies. But even if Pei Yuanli didn’t arrive, Jin Mujie didn’t mind.

“Teacher Jin, sorry. I came late!”

Pei Yuanli had a tang blade in his hand; the back of the blade was placed on his shoulder. His other hand was holding a tanghulu and he was eating it happily.

“Why does this teacher feel so unreliable?”

Lu Zhiruo covered her mouth with her little hands and whispered to Ying Baiwu.

The iron-headed girl cast a glance at the papaya girl. (Hmph, you still want to make me lose face? Don’t even think about it!)

“He looked quite powerful.”

Xuanyuan Po licked his lips. He truly felt like fighting this teacher!

“Let’s go!”

Although Jin Mujie wasn't happy that Pei Yuanli was late, he was still a 2-star great teacher after all. She couldn't possibly berate him in front of the students and teachers. As for her dissatisfaction, she could only endure it.

"Let's move out. I have to tell you guys that the Darkness Continent is very dangerous. Even wild grasses growing at the side might kill you if your skin was grazed by them if you are not careful."

Pei Yuanli walked toward a male student and tapped his shoulder. "Do you want to eat?"

As he spoke, he moved the tanghulu toward the male student's lips.

"Eh!"

The student's body turned stiff as he sweated profusely. (How should I reply? It isn't appropriate to eat it, but if I didn't, would Teacher Pei feel like I didn't give him face?)

"Che, if you don't eat now. You guys won't be able to eat it even if you want to during the first few days!"

Pei Yuanli ridiculed.

The students had felt a little unhappy because Pei Yuanli was late. But now seeing that he completely put on no airs at all, they involuntarily felt more relaxed.

Students were most afraid of strict-faced teachers.

"Teacher Pei, your blade is so beautiful!"

A student exclaimed in admiration.

Indeed, Pei Yuanli was using a tang blade. The edge of the blade was straight and it was two-finger wide. Although the blade handle couldn't be seen, pictures of harmonious clouds made from gold could be seen engraved on the sheathe.

The blade truly looked gorgeous and beautiful!

"Hehe!"

Pei Yuanli smiled. He suddenly turned his head and glanced at Xuanyuan Po. "Hey, the tall fellow carrying a spear. Stop looking at me with a look saying 'I want to fight' in your eyes. I'm afraid I might not be able to control myself and would hack you to death!"

Although his tone was playful, Pei Yuanli was instantly emitting killing intent, causing the students here, who were watching with excitement, to suddenly feel their muscles tensing as their backs went cold.

This feeling was like a bright blade was pressed against your neck.

This was especially so for the male student who had said the blade was beautiful earlier. He was so afraid that he almost pissed his pants. He was feeling regret for being talkative earlier.

"My name is Xuanyuan Po, not 'tall guy'!"

Xuanyuan Po stared at Pei Yuanli directly. His movements were intimate as he touched his spear. "Also, my spear has a name...Silver Paste. It says it really wants a fight against your Tang Blade."

"What the hell is Silver Paste?"

Let alone students, even the teachers were dumbfounded. As colleagues, they all knew Pei Yuanli's personality.

This fellow was extremely temperamental. When he was speaking nicely, he would treat you as a friend and could joke with you about anything under the sun. But once he was angered, he would even slash his blade at his good friend.

It was said that this was due to him cultivating the Broken Soul Blade Art. It led to his soul being injured. Simply speaking, he was a little mentally unsound.

Sometimes, he would also regret it very much if he slashed someone. But he couldn't control himself!

"Is he going to punch him?" Zhang Qianlin stared at Sun Mo in excitement.

Chapter 208 Set a Small Target First. Let's Earn 100 Spirit Stones!

"Silver Paste? HAHA!" Tantai Yutang couldn't endure it and laughed out loud.

The students immediately turned their gazes over. (You could still laugh out at this moment? Alright then, actually we want to laugh as well, but this killing aura is so cold. Our facial expressions are frozen!)

"Oh, my heavens."

Li Ziqi facepalmed. The brains of this combat addict were truly filled with muscles. Even before entering the Darkness Continent, he already stirred up trouble for their teacher.

"Teacher Pei!"

Jin Mujie called out. As the group leader, ensuring the relationship between group members remained cordial was one of her responsibilities.

"I won't lower myself and argue with a student!"

Pei Yuanli chortled, "I actually admire that fellow's personality quite a lot. He is courageous and tyrannical enough. In the future, he would surely be as impressive as me!"

"No, I will be even more impressive than you!"

When Xuanyuan Po said this, he maintained a deadly earnest face.

"Hehe, I'll wait and see!"

Pei Yuanli's lips twitched as he urged everyone, "Move quicker, the Darkness Continent is much more interesting compared to Jinling City."

"Crazy fellow!"

Zhang Qianlin was very disappointed. Why didn't the fight happen? However, he knew there was no need for him to be anxious. This tour would last for half-a-month. Given Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po's personalities, there would be trouble sooner or later.

After entering the great hall in the public square, one would enter a side chamber. Over there, there was a gigantic gate made from stone and an unknown metallic substance.

Mysterious spirit runes covered the gate. They were now shining with light, and the glows grew increasingly brighter. At the center of the gateway, there was a rotating clump of nebula resembling a spiral.

"Line up, pushing and shoving are not allowed, or your qualification to enter the Darkness Continent will be revoked."

A middle-aged administrator wearing the uniform of the Saint Gate spoke confidently, maintaining the order.

It was inevitable for the students, who saw the teleportation gate for the first time, to be a little nervous. However, they didn't say anything. They were staring at the gate and wondering what the world inside would be like.

Bzz! Bzz! Bzz!

The teleportation gate trembled, and the light from spirit runes also reached the brightest point.

"Move out!"

After the administrator spoke, the cultivators who were lining up impatiently entered one by one. The students were in long lines, moving in an orderly manner into the rotating nebula. They then vanished with a flash of light.

"Teacher!"

Lu Zhiruo was slightly worried and subconsciously pulled Sun Mo's sleeves.

Li Ziqi was nervous and filled with trepidation. Her body trembled slightly. After that, she felt a hand gently pressing down on her shoulder.

The little sunny egg turned her head and saw Sun Mo smiling at her in encouragement. The calmness on his face eased the tension in Li Ziqi's heart.

"That's right, teacher is just behind me. What is there for me to be afraid of?"

Li Ziqi smiled radiantly and stepped through the teleportation gate.

Sun Mo's original self had gone to the Darkness Continent before. However, all the memories he had were negative ones. He had only felt nervousness, oppression, and a sense of unbearable defeat.

Conflict and competition existed in all forms of society.

Outstanding people or people whose parents were outstanding enough would be able to earn more money and possess a luxurious residence. They could change their girlfriends every ten days to half-a-month and enjoy various benefits and resources from society.

Competition even existed during studying. For students with better results, they would enter better classes, giving them a higher chance to join a better high school or university. Those who were from better schools would be able to join better companies upon graduation.

However, these types of competition weren't brutal enough and even if one lost, the influence on your life wouldn't be that great. At most, one could always choose to be an ordinary person and stably live your life.

However, on the Darkness Continent, the only rule was the law of the jungle. If you were strong, you would be able to obtain everything. If you were weak, you should be prepared to lose everything you had. This place was a paradise for the strong and hell for the weak.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo's original self wasn't very outstanding. Hence, in a situation where the strong competed with each other, he had felt extremely fatigued as though he was struggling to get out of a swamp.

When his original self had come to the Darkness Continent to temper himself, he had also encountered quite a few great opportunities. But because of his strength and luck, he didn't manage to gain anything. This was why he loathed this continent from the bottom of his heart.

"Mentality of the weak!"

Upon sensing the emotions in his heart, Sun Mo's lips twitched. After that, he stepped through the teleportation gate.

A sensation of dampness suddenly covered his body. It felt as though he had just jumped into the water. His limbs were restrained. But after two to three seconds later, this feeling vanished. A sense of pressure replaced it instead.

His heartbeat quickened, and even the circulation of his blood seemed to increase his speed. The spirit qi became more frantic here, and his mind was like a rubber band that was gradually being stretched taut.

Sun Mo followed the crowd and walked out of the great hall, arriving at another public square.

"Wow, it's so beautiful!"

All the female students exclaimed.

The sky was covered in several dazzling strips of light bands. They were like aurora, floating about in the air, exuding beauty and magnificence.

"The concentration of spirit qi would differ based on different altitudes. When they move, spirit qi of different densities will squeeze together, mixing and causing various types of phenomena to manifest. In this place, they are known as spirit aurora!"

Gu Xiuxun explained.

Jin Mujie turned her head and swept her gaze over.

Some students had stunned looks on their faces as they admired the beautiful scenery in the sky. Some students were either frowning or moving their bodies uncomfortably.

For the first level of Darkness Continent, the largest natural phenomenon was something known as the spirit qi tides.

In the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the density of spirit qi was stable. It was the same no matter where you were. However, things were different here in the first level of the Darkness Continent. There were places with denser spirit qi and some places with less dense spirit qi.

When the densities were different, convection would occur.

Convections existed everywhere. If a cultivator wasn't able to adapt to this, they would have no way to survive on Darkness Continent.

"If any of you feels extremely uncomfortable anywhere, don't endure it forcefully. You must tell me immediately!"

Jin Mujie solemnly warned.

Gu Xiuxun surveyed her five personal students and was very satisfied. All of them felt a sense of discomfort, this was especially so for Zhang Yanzong. He even vomited. This indicated that all her students were very sensitive to the minute changes of spirit qi.

The stronger one's sensitivity was, the better their aptitudes were.

Because she treated Sun Mo as her opponent, Gu Xiuxun also paid attention to his six personal disciples.

The most famous one was Xuanyuan Po, but he actually showed no reactions at all. How surprising. Maybe, his mental state was too overwhelmingly strong that he could directly endure this feeling of discomfort.

Next, was the iron-headed girl Fang Wuji tried to recruit. She was like a pregnant lady who was vomiting. With an exclamation, she directly vomited onto the ground

Li Ziqi covered her mouth with a napkin, her face was slightly pale. Meanwhile, the papaya girl was staring at the spirit aurora in the sky, having no other reactions.

"Hmph, big breasts aren't so impressive after all."

Gu Xiuxun suddenly felt a trace of superiority. (Having a pair of big breasts doesn't make you invincible and allow you to do whatever you want to. At the very least, when the heavens gave you them, the heavens didn't throw in extra talent or aptitude for you!)

The young man with the word 'trash' on his forehead similarly had no reactions. However, this was within Gu Xiuxun's expectations. His broken spirit runes had already destroyed his sensitivity toward spirit qi. Bluntly speaking, this youth no longer had a future.

Lastly, it was none other than that sickly invalid. He had the most intense reaction. He covered his mouth with a napkin and was coughing constantly. Green veins throbbed on his forehead, and his face was completely flushed.

Everyone else wanted to cough their lungs out just by watching him.

“Out of the six students of Sun Mo, only that iron-headed girl is admirable!”

The various teachers who came along soon had a judgment. As for Xuanyuan Po, he was a special case that needed to be observed further.

The students had no idea that the competition had started the moment they stepped out from the teleportation gate. Those with good aptitudes would receive more attention and resources in the future.

It wasn't that the school was selfish and couldn't treat everyone fairly, but time was also an aspect of consideration. After all, the lifespan of a human was limited.

Cultivators with good aptitude were likely able to live longer, and the amount of contribution they could give to the cultivation world would surely be more. Or in other words, their sole existences were a type of contribution.

This was just like the scientists: Albert Einstein and Marie Curie. They were considered the wealth of humanity. Naturally, the longer they were alive for, the better.

In truth, there had always been a debate in the great teacher world regarding this. Should they treat all students fairly, teach the students in line with their ability, or prioritize the education of elites?

“This place is Spiritwind City, a main city that can accommodate roughly 100,000 people. For the herbs dug or mysterious darkness species captured, they can all be transacted here. At the same time, the city is also a place for cultivators to rest and get re-organized.”

Jin Mujie explained to everyone.

“Troops from the Saint Gate are responsible for guarding the Spiritwind City. Their defensive might is very great; hence, there's no need to worry about the city encountering an attack. One more thing, even if you guys beat each other up so badly that your brains are spilling out, the moment you enter the city, all hostilities must cease. If someone started to kill in the city, they would be expelled by the Saint Gate. For serious cases, the person would be executed.”

The students stared into the distance. There were plenty of people in the streets, but the majority of them weren't smiling at all. Everyone seemed to be in a hurry and travel-worn. Even for females, many of them had messy hair and dirty faces.

Everyone came here to improve their power or to get rich. Window-shopping and going for an outing? Such things didn't exist.

“Alright, we will be staying in Spiritwind City for the next six hours. Everyone should sit quietly in meditation for now.”

After Jin Mujie spoke, she took the lead and sat down.

The students just arrived on the Darkness Continent, and their bodies needed time to adjust to the change in spirit pressure. If a rejection reaction occurred, they had to immediately provide emergency treatment. If not, if the students left the main city, any treatment would no longer be on time.

The words of a 3-star great teacher contained great weight. The students instantly sat down. It was just that because they had just arrived here, everything felt fresh to them. It was very hard for them to sit quietly and enter meditation.

“Do you want to return first?”

Sun Mo didn't bother with Ying Baiwu. Instead, he walked to the side of Tantai Yutang and helped to massage his body. “I'm not returning, I can't afford to lose face.”

Tantai Yutang laughed. There was a streak of toughness carved in his bones.

“You are about to cough yourself to death, isn't it better for you to return?”

“That's right, your body is so weak. You won't be of any use even if you remain behind!”

“It's so good to be able to become Sun Mo's students!”

The students at the side tried to persuade Tantai Yutang, and some were sighing ruefully. From their perspectives, Tantai Yutang wasn't qualified to enter the Darkness Continent. He was able to enter because he had acknowledged Sun Mo as his teacher.

“So as to speak, it's really good to have an impressive teacher!”

Some students were envious. This was especially so after they saw Sun Mo giving Tantai Yutang a massage, they felt even more jealous then. That was the God Hands after all.

“Hehe, I depend on my brain for a living. It doesn't matter if my body is weak.”

Given Tantai Yutang's pride, he wanted to stop Sun Mo. But because the massage was too comfortable, he felt reluctant to do so. Hence, he felt very conflicted.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +20. Friendly (110/1,000).

Sun Mo didn't treat Ying Baiwu because her reaction was a normal reaction the majority of cultivators would show after entering the Darkness Continent for the first time. It was like after a bout of illness, one's body would automatically produce antivirus to combat the illness.

In this place, once one had adapted to the difference in spirit pressure, the feelings of discomfort would no longer appear.

“Teacher Jin, I wish to go to the bank!”

After the students fell silent, Zhang Qianlin was the first to ask Jin Mujie for a leave of absence.

“Go ahead!”

Jin Mujie approved it.

After that, the teachers departed one by one. Their reasons were the same.

Roughly 15 minutes later, Gu Xiuxun returned and called Zhang Yanzong and her other disciples.

“There. This is a spirit stone. Each of you, take one. If you want anything, you can go and purchase it when you are free to move around the city.”

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Gu Xiuxun passed a stone the size of a fingernail to each of her students.

“So, this is a spirit stone?”

The other students instantly crowded over and stared at the spirit stones with curiosity.

The spirit stones were the size of a fingernail. They shone with a faint golden glow and looked even more alluring compared to gold.

On the Darkness Continent, silver and gold couldn't be used as currency. Goods were transacted using barter or via spirit stones.

Spirit stones were a type of ore that contained spirit qi within them. Cultivators could absorb the spirit qi in them to cultivate.

One must know that spirit qi was the basis and foundation for cultivation. Hence, spirit stones became the currency for cultivators in the Darkness Continent.

Spirit stones could be classified into inferior, average, superior, and peerless grades. The better the grades, the higher the purity and the more spirit qi they contained.

Above peerless-grade spirit stones, there was an extremely rare item named spirit diamond.

Gao Ben and Zhang Lan returned. They similarly gave a spirit stone to each of their personal students.

This immediately caused the other students to be filled with envy. After that, they turned their gazes into Sun Mo. Sun Mo was known as the God Hands. He should be more generous in giving spirit stones to his students, right?

“Teacher?”

Tantai Yutang glanced at Sun Mo and revealed an anxious expression of great desire, akin to a house cat waiting for food.

“You sickly invalid, you actually want to make things difficult for our teacher? I will make sure to teach you a lesson.”

Li Ziqi was very angry. However, the most important thing now was to help her teacher resolve the predicament. Hence, she stood up. “Teacher, I will help you withdraw your spirit stones!”

Because the laws on the Darkness Continent were different from the laws in Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, it was impossible to bring spirit stones back. Once spirit stones were brought back, even if they contained vast amounts of spirit qi within, they would dissipate completely within three days.

So, when everyone decided to stop their adventure, they would deposit their spirit stones into a bank operated by the Saint Gate before they returned to the nine provinces.

“I don’t have any spirit stones, where are you going to withdraw them from?”

Sun Mo understood the little sunny egg’s kind intentions; she didn’t want him to be embarrassed. However, he couldn’t take his students’ money.

“Teacher, have you forgotten? You told me to safekeep them for you?” Li Ziqi did her utmost to convey her intentions in the glances she shot at Sun Mo. (Teacher, everyone is watching now. You cannot be inferior to the other teachers!)

(Also, isn’t my money your money? There’s no need for you to be polite with me!)

“Everyone, there’s no need to feel shocked. Gifting a spirit stone to each personal student is a tradition of the Central Province Academy.”

Zhang Qianlin intentionally placed a heavy emphasis on the word ‘tradition’ because he wanted to embarrass Sun Mo. After all, everyone could see he didn’t give any spirit stones to his personal students yet.

“Eh? There’s such a tradition?”

Lu Zhiruo had a joyful look on her face. After that, she looked toward Sun Mo. “Teacher, I will definitely keep the spirit stone you give me properly and treat it as my lucky charm.” (Aiya, why is the endearingly silly papaya girl adding to the chaos?)

Li Ziqi was so depressed that she almost coughed up blood. However, she also knew Lu Zhiruo truly worshipped Sun Mo very much. This was why she never considered the possibility of Sun Mo not possessing spirit stones.

“Hehe!”

Zhang Qianlin’s expression didn’t change, but he was laughing in his heart. (This time around, who cares what ‘hands’ you have? You are going to be supremely embarrassed.)

Jin Mujie frowned. Why had the situation developed this way in the blink of an eye?

Before they left, An Xinhui had passed 100 spirit stones to Jin Mujie to give to Sun Mo. This was because she was worried a situation where Sun Mo needed spirit stone would occur.

But who knew that before Jin Mujie had the time to give the stones to him, Sun Mo had encountered trouble. The timing wasn’t suitable now even if she wanted to give him.

“It’s my fault!”

Jin Mujie felt some sense of self-reproach.

In truth, this couldn’t be blamed on Jin Mujie. As the group leader, she had to be responsible for the safety of 50 students and had many things to handle. How would she have the time to care about such a minor thing?

Because Gu Xiuxun and the other two wanted to gain favorable impressions, they had given out spirit stones to their personal students the earliest they could, leading to this situation.

As for why An Xinhui didn't pass the spirit stones personally to Sun Mo, it was naturally because she was worried she might hurt his pride.

"Teacher Sun, why are you not saying anything? Oh, I've forgotten. You just graduated and might not have savings. If you don't have any spirit stones, I can loan you some. Don't worry, there won't be any interest."

Zhang Qianlin acted like he was very generous.

"This fellow is so loathsome!"

Li Ziqi was very unhappy. Zhang Qianlin said that Sun Mo just graduated. On the surface, it looked like he was trying to explain things for Sun Mo. But actually, he was criticizing him. One must know that Gu Xiuxun and the other two had also just graduated. Why did they have spirit stones then?

Bluntly speaking, it was because the school Sun Mo had graduated from was too inferior. Also, his capabilities had been too low and he couldn't earn much spirit stones.

"There's no need for Teacher Zhang to worry. Isn't it just six spirit stones? Simple!"

Sun Mo laughed and rejected Zhang Qianlin's 'help'.

"Teacher wants to earn spirit stones?"

Ying Baiwu's eyes brightened. "Yes, I'm going to set a small target first and earn 100 spirit stones!" Sun Mo smiled.

Chapter 209 The Fifth Great Teacher Halo, Comprehended!

Sun Mo's smile looked bright and clear, akin to the clear skies after a rain. His smile was like the warmth of sunlight cascading down on one's body, giving people a sense of comfort and making them want to inhale a breath of fresh air.

Even though Sun Mo had once bested him, Gao Ben couldn't help but admit that this fellow was truly handsome. He was more than enough to be a celebrity teacher.

"Teacher is so charismatic!"

Li Ziqi's expression was calm, but her tongue in her mouth was dancing about in agitation. (Wait a minute, calm. I must be calm. I can't possibly keep being agitated just because of these minor matters.) (After all, teacher's handsomeness is eternal.) "Hehe!"

Zhang Qianlin coldly laughed. (A small target? Do you know how terrifying the purchasing power of 100 spirit stones is? Even if you sell your a*s for an entire year in the Darkness Continent, you won't be able to earn that much.)

Spirit stones were a type of consumable resources, and they would disappear upon being used. Besides, the quantity of spirit stones in the Darkness Continent wasn't a lot. The difficulty of mining them was also terrifyingly high. Spirit stones were usually buried underneath the ground. Miners had to dig and go

all the way in, hammer-blow by hammer-blow to mine the spirit stones. After that, they had to carry the stones on their back as they climbed back to the surface.

The spirit stones were extremely precious. If not, it wouldn't be able to become a currency that was publicly acknowledged by everyone. In the Darkness Continent, the price to invite a 3-star great teacher for a lecture of 45 minutes, or to answer questions, was ten inferior spirit stones, non-negotiable. From this, one could tell how unrealistic Sun Mo's 'small target' was.

Sun Mo didn't bother with their gazes. He walked toward Jin Mujie. "Teacher Jin, I wish to apply for some time off."

"Teacher Sun, you won't be able to earn 100 spirit stones in six hours. You might as well use this time to give lessons to your students."

Zhou Shanyi persuaded.

Zhang Qianlin immediately shot a glare over. (Are you so idle that your balls ache? Why are you helping Sun Mo to get out of his predicament?)

"Eh!"

Zhou Shanyi was startled. He felt annoyed after that and silently scolded himself for being foolish. What was wrong with him? Zhang Qianlin clearly wanted to suppress Sun Mo. If he involved himself, he might be implicated. However, he really wanted to do a favor for Sun Mo and enjoy the prowess of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. "Let alone 100 spirit stones, you won't even be able to earn 10."

Duan Meng, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke. He didn't like Sun Mo, feeling that he was full of tricks and solely depended on the God Hands to get his current status. He believed that Sun Mo had no capabilities in teaching.

Duan Meng was only convinced by those traditional teachers who had skill and reputation.

Even the teacher in An Xinhui's faction, Xia Yuan, who had a pretty good impression of Sun Mo, also didn't feel like making any excuses to help Sun Mo. There was no solution to this. It was truly impossible to earn 100 spirit stones within such a short timeframe.

"Actually, there shouldn't be any problem for Teacher Sun to earn 10 spirit stones. He has the God Hands after all. Wouldn't it be a done deal as long as he performs massages for people on the street?"

Yi Jiamin smiled and suggested a solution. "Right, my teacher can earn money using 'God Hands'!" Lu Zhiruo had an excited look in her eyes. "Given Teacher's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, he will be able to earn 100 spirit stones in just an hour." Ding! Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +50. Reverence (10,050/100,000). Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. (Papaya girl, can you not be so stupid? This suggestion clearly has malicious intentions within.) If Sun Mo wanted to use his massaging techniques to earn spirit stones on the street, what difference would there be between him and a street vendor? No matter what hands you had, the way people looked at you would surely change for the worst. It was like businessmen with many luxurious items. When the economical situation wasn't good and the buying power of customers decreased, they would rather destroy the luxurious goods than to sell them off cheaply. Why? Because they didn't want the overall reputation of the luxurious goods to fall. When

high-end customers knew that you had lowered the price before and everyone had the goods, their demand for the goods would decline greatly.

Sun Mo glanced at the papaya girl and dotingly rubbed her head.

A prestige connection of reverence was just a tier away from worship. However, to reach 'worship', he needed 100,000 favorable impression points. The amount of points was truly frightening! Ding!

"Because your prestige connection with Lui Zhiruo has reached 'reverence', from now on, if you obtain any more favorable impression points from her, the system won't specially notify you. I will only make an announcement after the prestige connection between you two reaches 'worship', or if she generates an especially large amount of favorable impression points."

The system added. "What do you mean?"

Sun Mo blinked his eyes. "Frankly speaking, it means that you are lazy, right?"

The system fell silent. "Teacher Sun, if you want to use 'God Hands' to earn money, let me persuade you to give up the notion."

Jin Mujie furrowed her brows. The problem with this was very serious. It might even destroy Sun Mo's reputation.

"Hehe, Teacher Jin worries too much. My Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands are not so cheap. Other than for helping the students of our school, I won't use them easily."

Sun Mo laughed. In his mental notebook, he took note of this Yi Jiamin. (Want to plot against me? No chance at all!) After hearing this, all the students were agitated. They suddenly felt that choosing to join the Central Province Academy was truly a smart choice. If not, they wouldn't be able to encounter Teacher Sun. "I've already said it, how can Sun Mo's God Hands be used casually?" "That's right, that's a divine skill."

"Right, it can't be used so easily, but we should allow others to watch it!" The students discussed and commented wildly. Whenever they thought of themselves being able to enjoy such an impressive massaging technique, they immediately grew excited. After that, their attitudes toward Sun Mo became even more respectful.

Ding! "Congratulations, you gained a total of +520 favorable impression points." "Teacher Jin, I will return half an hour before we move out."

Sun Mo was very prideful. Since the personal students of others had spirit stones given to them, he also had to ensure that his personal students had the same treatment.

It wasn't for the sake of face, rather, he didn't want his students to be short-changed because they chose to follow him. "Teacher, we don't need spirit stones!" Jiang Leng suddenly spoke. His face might be cold, but his heart was warm. He always thought of others.

"That's right. If we need spirit stones, we can earn them ourselves!" Xuanyuan Po didn't feel that earning 100 spirit stones would pose any difficulty to Sun Mo. His personality had always been like that. If he wanted something, he would obtain it through a fight. If one fight couldn't cut it, he would have two fights! "Alright, let's not waste any more time. You guys stay here and don't run around randomly!"

Sun Mo stopped them. After that, he instructed, "Ziqi, follow me!" "Teacher, me too!"

Ying Baiwu raised her hands. "I'm strong and can do heavy manual work!" (Going to make money? How can you leave me out in such a matter?)

"Sure!"

Sun Mo didn't mind. It wasn't bad to get a free helper. Just when he was turning and preparing to leave, someone tugged at his shirt.

"Aww!"

Sun Mo turned his head and saw the large eyes of the papaya girl looking at him. Her appearance was like a little abandoned kitten.

"Follow me then."

Sun Mo didn't mind it. In any case, it made no difference for him whether there were one or two students following him.

"Hehe!"

The papaya girl was happy. After Sun Mo left, Tantai Yutang immediately called out, "A gambling match! A gambling match! Let's bet on whether Teacher Sun can earn 100 spirit stones."

Pak!

A sack of spirit stones was tossed into Tantai Yutang's embrace.

"I'll bet 10 spirit stones that Sun Mo will fail!"

Zhang Qianlin grinned. (You dare to start a gambling match? Since that's the case, I will bet with you until I turn you upside down!)

"Teacher Zhang, it isn't too good for you to do this, right?" Jin Mujie frowned. "This student of Sun Mo clearly has flaws in his personality. I'm trying to help Sun Mo correct it!" said Zhang Qianlin righteously. The Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were the same as ancient china. Gambling was legal.

"I want to join too. Five spirit stones!"

Yi Jiamin was slightly poorer.

Duan Meng didn't say anything. He directly betted 20 spirit stones on Sun Mo failing. Zhou Shanyi endured it for a little while but eventually gave in. This was a heaven-sent opportunity to make money, why wouldn't he want to take it? If Tantai Yutang lost, Zhou Shanyi naturally wouldn't get money from a student. However, would Sun Mo allow his students to owe people's money? Wouldn't Sun Mo help them pay him back later?

At that time, he would suggest Sun Mo to give him a massage to clear the debt. Sun Mo would probably feel too awkward to reject him.

“Student, gambling isn’t a good habit. I will help you correct your behavior. I hope that after you lose, you will give up on gambling.” After Zhou Shanyi spoke righteously, he betted 20 spirit stones on Sun Mo failing as well.

“Hmm, I will bet that Sun Mo will succeed!”

Xia Yuan tossed a spirit stone to Tantai Yutang. This was the price of friendship.

“I will also bet on Sun Mo succeeding.” Gu Xiuxun smiled and tossed a sack of spirit stones over.

Huala

The stones within clang loudly, emitting a clear and crisp sound.

This scene caused a few teachers to look over with indescribable expressions. (Gu Xiuxun, what do you mean by this? Are you helping Sun Mo control the situation? Or do you really believe he could accomplish it?)

Du Xiao didn’t participate. She really wanted to bet on Sun Mo to show her friendship. However, she couldn’t bear to part with even one spirit stone! “Teacher Jin, won’t you place your bet?”

Jin Mujie checked her number of spirit stones.

“It’s fine. However, this is the last time you are allowed to do this. In the future, you are not allowed to gamble in public.” Since Jin Mujie was a 3-star great teacher and a group leader as well, she naturally couldn’t participate in the gambling. However, everyone was already participating, and she didn’t have a suitable reason to stop the match.

“Sun Mo, this disciple of yours is really good at making trouble. Is he someone sent by the heavens to prank you?” Jin Mujie was speechless. What she could do was ensuring nothing similar to this would happen again. But after this sickly-looking young man lost, he probably wouldn’t dare to gamble anymore in the future, right? “Are there no one else?” Tantai Yutang swept his gaze around, and it landed onto the students who had received their spirit stones. “The opportunity to strike it rich just lies before your eyes. Why don’t you guys give it a try? By gambling, spirit weapons have a chance to become saint weapons, by gambling, you would have a chance to visit the Concentrated Fragrance Brothel to sleep with famed courtesans.”

“Enough!”

Jin Mujie berated.

“Hehe!”

Tantai Yutang shrugged. When he sat down cross-legged, two spirit stones flew toward him.

“Sun Mo, win!”

The spirit stones were from Zhang Lan. Her words were concise and comprehensive.

After Sun Mo made some inquiries about the most luxurious street of Spiritwind City, he brought the three female students along with him.

“Teacher, how do you plan to make money?”

Ying Baiwu’s eyes gleamed with excitement.

Sun Mo didn’t answer.

“Stop talking, let our teacher have some quiet time.”

Li Ziqi interrupted Ying Baiwu who kept on asking questions. Their teacher was clearly contemplating, couldn’t she see it? Also, the eyes of this iron-headed junior martial sister would gleam whenever money was mentioned. Sun Mo was indeed in a daze. However, he wasn’t thinking about how to make money. It was because a system notification just rang out again.

Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a total of 50,000 favorable impression points. You took another great stride on the path of great teachers. You have obtained 1x bronze treasure chest, please continue to work hard.”

A shiny bronze-colored treasure chest appeared before him. However, Sun Mo wasn’t paying attention to that. He got the system to open the merchant store instead.

On the simple and unadorned shelves, a dazzling lineup of items for sale could be seen.

“So many items?” Sun Mo was shocked.

“It’s because your financial power is now enough to buy these items.”

The system explained.

“Don’t your words also mean that because I was too poor before, the merchant store is looking down on me?”

Sun Mo curled his lips. “There’s a 20% discount on a skill book today. Do you want to purchase it?”

The system introduced. A moment later, a floating book thicker than a dictionary shone with golden light and floated toward Sun Mo.

“[1,000 types of species from Darkness Continent Species Encyclopedia). After learning it, you will instantly possess all the knowledge about 1,000 types of species from the Darkness Continent. Price: 30,000 favorable impression points.” “Good stuff!

After seeing the introduction, Sun Mo really wanted to buy it. This was especially so given that it was on a 20% discount. If he bought it, he would be able to save 6,000 favorable impression points. But in the end, Sun Mo still managed to keep his impulse in check. If he had to compare a great teacher halo and a portion of knowledge from the Species Encyclopedia, the former was more precious and the range of usage was wider. After all, great teacher halos were the capabilities of great teachers.

“Let me take a look at Misleading Students!”

Sun Mo felt a little conflicted.

“Misleading Students. This great teacher halo is a punishment-type one. It is used to target other great teachers specifically. After using it, the target wouldn’t be able to use any great teacher skills within a certain timeframe. The target wouldn’t be able to circulate spirit qi and would forget everything in their minds, unable to guide or teach any student.”

After seeing the note, Sun Mo no longer hesitated.

“I want to buy Misleading Students!”

Ding! “Congratulations, your purchase is confirmed. Thank you for your patronage!”

The system basically didn’t give Sun Mo any time to regret. At the instant his voice rang out, the purchase was completed.

“Do you want to learn it now?”

“If not, should I wait until the new year is over?”

Sun Mo was already impatient.

Pak!

The skill book was crushed. A ray of light shot out, entering Sun Mo’s forehead. Mysterious and profound knowledge instantly exploded in Sun Mo’s mind. It then became imprinted deeply. “Teacher?”

Lu Zhiruo, who was gazing around with curiosity, immediately turned to look at Sun Mo. There seemed to be an additional unknown source of aura emitting from her teacher.

Li Ziqi was frowning as she surveyed Sun Mo. As for Ying Baiwu, her entire mind was filled with how they should earn 100 spirit stones.

Ding! “Congratulations on learning ‘Misleading Students’. Proficiency level: elementary!”

Sun Mo contemplated the profound meaning of this great teacher halo and exhaled longly.

If one wanted to become a 2-star great teacher, they had to possess 6 great teacher halos and specialized in two side occupations. In addition, one of the students under them had to be ranked in the Greencloud Rankings.

Before this, Sun Mo had placed all his hopes on Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu. But now, he felt that Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo might have a chance too.

As for whether they could make it or not, it would depend on his efforts of educating and nurturing them. However, the most important thing now was still to earn some spirit stones. Sun Mo walked through half the street and decided to head back to his original spot. “What is teacher doing?”

Lu Zhiruo didn’t understand.

“Teacher is observing how many stores there are on the street and what they are mainly selling. What businesses are good, and what merchandises have high market demand. Also, which locations have a higher traffic flow, and which store is more popular.” One couldn’t help but say that Li Ziqi was more

meticulous than Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo, and she thought of many things. She perfectly managed to guess what Sun Mo was thinking

“Well said!”

Sun Mo praised. He then stretched out his hand in the passing to touch Lu Zhiruo’s head. At the same time when he was opening the bronze treasure chest, he walked into a store that sold herbs and medicine.

Chapter 210 This Is Someone Who Knows His Stuff!

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one time emblem.”

A bronze-colored mahjong tile dropped in front of Sun Mo.

“Raise the level of my Immemorial Vairocana.”

Sun Mo had come up with a plan to raise his skills. As his other skills were sufficient and this divine skill’s proficiency index was too low, he chose to raise its level now.

The time emblem shattered straight away, turning into light spots and gushing into Sun Mo’s brain. As it was out in public, there weren’t any green lights encompassing Sun Mo this time around.

Ding!

“The Immemorial Vairocana has been raised to the grandmaster-grade.” “In a fight, not only can you designate and perform a certain technique that the target has, but you can also do it within 30 moves.” Sun Mo was very satisfied. This was the effect that he wanted.

In a battle, unless the difference in levels between both sides was immense, there’d definitely more than 30 moves exchanged. Moreover, an opponent that Sun Mo could crush easily wouldn’t have amazing cultivation arts anyway. Lu Zhiruo, who was following behind Sun Mo, suddenly whiffed and assessed Sun Mo perplexedly. She couldn’t help but mumble to Li Ziqi, “Eldest Martial Sister, I feel that Teacher seems to have become stronger again?” “Really?”

Li Ziqi frowned. (Teacher hasn’t done anything, so how is it possible that he has become stronger? Although I know that you’re Teacher’s fangirl, isn’t it too much of an exaggeration to be ‘infatuated’ to such a degree?)

Sun Mo heard this mumbling and couldn’t help but turn back to throw a glance at Lu Zhiruo. The papaya girl’s instincts were far too terrifying.

“Customers, what would you like to buy? We sell all sorts of plants. Regardless of whether they are plants with medicinal properties or just for decorative purposes, as long as they can be found in the Darkness Continent, you will be able to buy them here!”

A shop owner walked out from behind the counter, wearing an amiable smile that gave the guests a very comfortable feeling.

“En, I’m not sure about this young man, but that girl with a slim face and flatter chest is definitely very rich.”

Having been in business for over ten years, the shop owner had obtained a keen eye of judgment. With just a glance, he could tell how full the purses of these four people were.

By right, he should first observe the customer’s deportment and interest in purchasing things. However, the shop owner was unable to do this.

The girl who looked endearingly silly was clearly someone who had little experience in society and was easy to deceive. However, her chest was really big, and her school uniform was bulging up from that. It was as if two big papayas had been stuffed under her clothes, making one develop strong yearnings to touch them.

Even an old guy like the shop owner, who was past his fifties and whose prostate was already so weak that he couldn’t even pee well, couldn’t help but feel a little reager’.

“Should I go visit the Lichun Brothel tonight?”

The shop owner was stumped.

As Sun Mo had grasped the knowledge of 200 types of plants of the Darkness Continent, he threw a glance at the items displayed on the racks, realizing that he could identify over 120 of them. This made him feel both happy and a little disappointed.

He was happy that the skill given by the system was really reliable. It saved him the trouble of having to do the learning by himself. When he saw those plants, it felt as if he had grown them personally and had seen them blooming and withering. He was so familiar with them that he could even remember every print on each and every leaf clearly.

The reason for his disappointment was the fact that he could recognize so many of them. It meant that most of them didn’t have any value, being displayed in the open like this.

“Shop owner, can I purchase the medicinal plants here on credit?”

When Sun Mo said this, his face flushed up a little. He had never owed anyone anything before, including in his previous life. He’d always pay for the things on the spot. “On credit?”

The shop owner frowned.

Hearing Sun Mo’s words, Li Ziqi, who was shopping around leisurely in the shop, quickly came over. She tugged at his sleeves and said, “Teacher, I have spirit stones. You can use them first and return them to me later on.”

Li Ziqi wouldn’t mind giving Sun Mo the spirit stones, but she knew that he wouldn’t accept them.

“Are you here to make fun of me? You student has money, so why aren’t you using it?”

The shop owner was baffled.

“A teacher shouldn’t ask anything from their students.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Hehe!”

The shop owner wondered if he had encountered a scammer. But out of curiosity, he still asked, “What are you planning to do with the plants after you have them?”

“I will sell them!”

If it wasn't because the shop owner had seen that Sun Mo was wearing the Central Province Academy's teacher attire, he would curse. (Are you here to snatch my business? Why don't you take a look at what my shop is selling?)

“Two hours later, I'll pay you double the price that I owe you.”

Sun Mo offered.

“I'm sorry, I won't be taking on this business.”

The shop owner's countenance turned cold.

“Alright!”

Sun Mo didn't mind. He left and went to the other shop that was selling medicinal plants

Just like how there'd be a street selling flowers, birds, fish, and bugs, over ten shops were selling medicinal plants here. They liked to crowd around together as well. Sun Mo would just have to take a little more time. He didn't believe that no one would agree to this.

He was then refused by five consecutive shops. “Teacher!”

Seeing that Sun Mo was rejected, Li Ziqi couldn't bear to see this continue. “You've given me guidance for so long, but I haven't given you any present to show my respect to you. It's normal for me to be giving you some spirit stones!”

Receiving gifts from their students was logical and lawful in this era. Even Zhang Qianlin wouldn't be able to say anything about it.

“I understand your sentiments, but I won't accept things from my students.”

Sun Mo rejected her.

“What is this guy up to?”

“Judging from his attire, he should be from the Central Province Academy, right?”

“Azure-colored teacher attire and the school emblem on his chest is one of a kite shield, with a battle hammer and longsword crossing each other. It is also embellished by wheat ears all-around. He's definitely from the Central Province Academy.”

All the shop owners came out and assessed Sun Mo and the group. Most of the shops here had mediocre earnings. They were usually providing the students with specimens for identification.

When they came out from the sixth shop, Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu each carried a pot on each of their hands.

The boss, whose surname was Yao, even sent Sun Mo out personally.

Seeing the four of them departing, Boss Qian, who was the owner of the first shop, couldn't help but ask, "Why did you agree to let him purchase on credit?"

"My shop is going to be closed down anyway, so I'll just be taking this as clearing my stocks. It's fine even if he were to lie to me."

Boss Yao didn't wish to continue the business anymore. It was too difficult to earn a living in Spiritwind City. He wanted to go home.

"He is just a foolish guy who has wishful thinking. Our medicinal plants have been sold at this price level for seven to eight years, and the profit margin is very low. He'll suffer great losses to be trying to resell them for

profit."

"Could it be that the few pots of medicinal plants he has bought have some special characteristics that haven't been discovered yet?"

A shop owner suddenly spoke up, causing everyone to be stumped.

The understanding that people from Middle-Earth had of the Darkness Continent was slowly built up from nothingness. No one would dare to say that they knew everything about the Darkness Continent. There would often be cases where herbalists found new characteristics of a certain plant when conducting experiments and thus became rich overnight.

Could it be that this guy was an amazing herbalist?

"It can't be. The ones that he bought were some of the most commonly seen."

After a shop owner said this, everyone chuckled and then went off their own ways. They entered their own shops, looked for the few potted plants that were the same as what Sun Mo's group had purchased, and started studying them.

On the streets, Sun Mo brought the three girls and went on their way, carrying the potted plants. They eventually stopped in front of a spirit rune shop.

"It'll be here!"

Sun Mo stopped and started setting up a roadside stall.

"Teacher..."

Li Ziqi felt a little embarrassed, but Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo were both excited.

There were other roadside stalls on both sides of the road as well. These people weren't merchants but cultivators. After coming back from their adventures, due to a variety of reasons, they didn't wish to sell

their items to the acquisition merchants. Therefore, they just started their own roadside stalls to sell their own goods.

Seeing that Sun Mo had taken up an empty spot, having only brought along six potted plants that were commonly seen, everyone looked stunned. (What are you selling? It can't be that three girls next to you, right?)

Sun Mo sat down on the floor. After getting some ink onto the weasel bristle brush, he started to draw spirit-gathering runes onto a purple-leafed luó's leaves.

The purple-leafed luó had big roots and thick stems with dense leaves. They liked to grow in places with strong spirit qi. The reason why Sun Mo had chosen it was because its ability to absorb spirit qi was very strong. Therefore, the spirit-gathering runes drawn on it would have a better effect.

Sun Mo didn't have much free time, so he didn't choose to take his time to draw the complete version. He chose a simplified version instead.

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"What is this guy doing? He can't be thinking that he'd be able to sell the purple-leafed luó after writing a few words on it, right?"

"I don't know!"

"There are too many fools in this world. Are they all not enough?"

The roadside merchants all looked over curiously. As for the passersby, they weren't interested at all.

Sun Mo's Spirit-Gathering Rune Depiction Technique was close to the ancestor-grade. Moreover, he had been drawing spirit-gathering runes for the last few months and also had to explain it to the students in class every day. He had become so familiar with it that he'd be able to draw it even with his eyes closed.

Five minutes later, a simplified version was completed.

Boom!

The spirit qi in the surroundings erupted and started gushing toward the purple-leafed luó in front of Sun Mo, forming a spirit qi tornado.

"What the hell?" The roadside merchants were all shocked and they looked at Sun Mo with eyes and mouth wide open. So this potted plant wasn't a purple-leafed luó?

"Tsk, a plant that can absorb spirit qi? This guy is going to strike it rich!"

Someone said enviously.

"Are you an idiot? That's a spirit qi tornado. It's a unique phenomenon that will only take place when an advanced spirit rune is completed."

A merchant with mediocre looks but knew of the study of spirit runes said in contempt.

"You're the fool. Who would be able to draw spirit-gathering runes on the leaves of plants?"

The one who spoke was someone uglier but was also one who knew his stuff. However, it was because of this that he understood how difficult it was to be drawing spirit runes onto the leaves of plants.

“That’s true!”

The ordinary-looking merchant smiled in self-ridicule. A person at the ancestor-grade might be able to do this, but could this guy be at the ancestor-grade? It was clearly impossible, as this guy was only 21 or 22 years old at most. His hair below was still soft, and he didn’t even have the right to hold the shoes for someone at the ancestor-grade.

Some passersby noticed the situation here and gathered over.

Sun Mo was unmoved and continued drawing.

“What is he doing?”

Just as everyone was still perplexed about what was happening, another spirit qi tornado was produced.

“This...”

The uglier and ordinary-looking merchant exchanged a glance, gradually showing perplexity in their gaze. This was really like the phenomenon that would take place when an advanced spirit rune was completed.

Both of them abandoned their roadside stall and came over as well.

In the few minutes of their hesitation, the third tornado was formed. The two of them took a closer look and were instantly surprised.

“My god... This... This is possible?”

Although the image on the purple-leafed luo’s leaf wasn’t a regular one and could even be said to be ugly, it was a spirit rune! “My god, that’s so amazing!”

A young man who was wearing a warrior attire immediately came running over, squatted in front of the pot, and couldn’t help but open his eyes bigger to observe.

“Excellent, there’s finally one who knows his stuff.”

Li Ziqi revealed a consoled smile. Teacher’s performance had finally received a real audience. However, the person’s next line almost caused her to cough up blood.

“Hey, what is it that you’re drawing?”

The boy asked.

Li Ziqi was speechless. (Turns out that you know nothing at all?)

Ying Baiwu stared at this boy, looking displeased. It wasn’t only because of his impolite address toward Teacher, but also because of the warrior attire he was wearing. It was a light gold color, and under the sunlight, it flashed with a brilliant and luxurious glow.

This attire was woven from the silk of the golden silkworm. While being as light as a feather, it was extremely sturdy at the same time, making it impenetrable to blades and spears.

Due to these characteristics, the golden silk was extremely expensive and could only be purchased using spirit stones. Moreover, as there wasn't a lot of it around, most people would just use it for inner wear to protect critical parts like their hearts. However, this young man had actually used the golden silk to make outerwear. It could only be said that he was bold, really bold!

Although Ying Baiwu was poor, she didn't abhor the rich. However, after looking at this young man who was shiny and shimmery, she suddenly had an urge to bash him up. "This young girl, have you fallen in love with me?"

The golden shimmery guy raised his head and revealed his white teeth as he displayed a handsome smile. He even ran his hand through his hair. "It's a pity that I already have someone I like. I'm sorry I can't accept your love!"

Li Ziqi heard the sound of Ying Baiwu gritting her teeth. She felt that if this golden shimmery guy were to say one more word, the stubborn young girl's steel fist would definitely smash down on his face.

Sun Mo didn't reply but continued drawing. Five minutes later, another spirit qi tornado was formed.

"My... My god. It's really spirit runes?"

The uglier merchant was astonished and his mouth was wide open until it was possible to see his red tonsils. En, this guy must have gotten tonsillitis recently.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the uglier merchant +50, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (50/100).

"Young... young ancestor?"

The ordinary-looking merchant's face had become twisted from overwhelming astonishment. It had become uglier than the uglier-looking man.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from the ordinary-looking merchant +50, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (50/100). The two of them rubbed their eyes and subconsciously wanted to squat down in front of the potted plant to admire it. However, when they saw the golden shimmery young man squatting there, they gave up on that thought. They weren't people without a good eye for judgment. A young man who could afford to wear such clothes was definitely not an ordinary guy.

"Hey, is your potted plant for sale?"

The golden shimmery guy asked.

In another few days, it would be the birthday of the girl he liked. The golden shimmery guy wanted to give her a surprising birthday present and thus went around the streets looking for novel things. This potted plant looked quite interesting.

“Ten spirit stones!”

Li Ziqi stated a price.

Sun Mo was a spirit rune grandmaster, and it'd be below him to state a price himself. Therefore, she, as the disciple, should be the one to do this.

“Ten spirit stones? Why don't you go rob someone?”

A young man with a bald forehead cried out. His voice sounded so sharp that it was as if a rod-shaped foreign object had been stuffed into his ass.

“Tsk, you really dare to quote this price!”

“If spirit stones were so easy to earn, everyone would have become wealthy long ago.”

“They must have gone crazy thinking of spirit stones.”

After hearing Li Ziqi's price, the roadside merchants who came to crowd around immediately became rowdy. Some of them really felt that it was expensive, while the others were jealous and didn't want to let Sun Mo get this business.

It hadn't been half an hour since Sun Mo sat here, but he was asking for ten spirit stones after drawing something on a potted plant? Wasn't this money earned too easily? It would be strange for people not to be jealous.

“Ten is too much. One spirit stone and I'll take it!”

The bald guy tried to slash the price, but this offer still made the other roadside merchants envious. (Are you a fool? Why are you using a spirit stone to buy a potted plant?)

“May I be so presumptuous to ask? This is a purple-leafed luo, right? If I'm not mistaken, this thing can be found everywhere in Purple-leaf Canyon. One spirit stone should be enough to buy 100 of them.”

Someone felt perplexed and asked the bald guy.

“That's right, it's the purple-leafed luo. But his drawing isn't bad and I admire it. The excess will be just tips!” The bald guy explained. The group of people crowding around exchanged glances and then looked at the drawings on the leaves. They wanted to curse. If they knew of Picasso, they'd definitely scold that Sun Mo's drawing was so abstract that it looked worse than Picasso's abstract oil painting. (How the hell did you think that it's good? By looking at it with your butt?)

“One spirit stone. It can't be any higher.”

The bald guy said this and started digging for money, not changing his expression. However, he felt despise in his heart. (These bunch of fools can't even recognize spirit-gathering runes. They are really fools.)

(Sigh, it's such an exquisite drawing technique, but to think that no one knows how to admire it. It's really a waste. But it's alright, I'm here now, so I won't let this potted plant go undiscovered.)

(This young man is really amazing. To think that he can draw spirit-gathering runes on plants. Could he be the personal disciple of a spirit rune ancestor?)

The bald guy was reaching to the potted plant while assessing Sun Mo.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fei Tu +50. Neutral (50/100).

Wow, it was really sold?

The group of roadside merchants was jealous.

Pa!

Sun Mo grabbed Fei Tu's hand after he heard the system's notification ringing out by his ear. That was right, this was someone who knew his trade well.

"I'm telling you, I'm just doing this because I admire what you've drawn. If it was anyone else, you can forget about even getting any spirit stone scraps!"

Fei Tu was burning with eagerness, so he wanted to buy this potted plant back to study it.

"Ten spirit stones, not a single less."

Ying Baiwu insisted and hugged onto the potted plant.

"Are you a fool? If I want to spend the time, I can get a bunch of purple-leafed luos from the Purple-leaf Canyon. Which idiot would spend ten spirit stones to buy one?"

The bald guy sneered. "I'll buy it!"

The golden shimmery guy, who hadn't had a chance to speak up all this while, took out ten spirit stones and handed them to Ying Baiwu. He then took the potted plant and turned to leave happily.

(Sister Bing will definitely like such a rare gift!)

The bald guy's eyes and mouth were wide agape, so were the others. Damn, there was really such a fool?

"It's really sold?"

Ying Baiwu touched the spirit stones, and she was astonished. Teacher was really amazing.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Friendly (900/1,000).

"Of course, Teacher is the best!"

Lu Zhiruo snorted proudly, sharing the pride.

"Hmmm? Wait, wait right now!"

After Fei Tu came back to his senses, he quickly shouted out.

“What is it?”

The golden shimmery guy turned his head, looking perplexed.

“I had my eye on this potted plant first.”

Fei Tu frowned.

“I thought you couldn’t afford it?”

The golden shimmery guy felt baffled.

(Damn, what he says really gives one the urge to beat him up.) Fei Tu felt gloom but explained patiently, “It’s not that I can’t afford it. I’m just negotiating the price!”

“Doesn’t that mean that you can’t afford it?”

The golden shimmery guy tilted his head. In his mind, people who bargained the price were people who couldn’t afford the item.

Fei Tu didn’t wish to continue talking with this guy. However, when his glance landed on the purple-leaved luo, he couldn’t bear to give up just like that. His study was primarily on the field of spirit runes and he could tell that the spirit runes on those leaves were all simplified versions of the spirit-gathering runes. This wasn’t commonly seen.

To speak the truth, such simplified spirit runes weren’t of much use to most people. However, to him, it might be able to stimulate his inspiration, helping him to open a brand new door in the study of spirit runes.

Fei Tu clenched his teeth and bore with the unwillingness before saying, “I came first, and we aren’t done with the negotiations. I can pay ten spirit stones as well.”

Sssss!

The moment Fei Tu said this, everyone gasped in surprise. This bald guy must be out of his mind. (Even if your spirit stones came out of nowhere, they shouldn’t be wasted like this.)

“Oh, then I’ll offer 11!”

After that, the golden shimmery guy gave Ying Baiwu another spirit stone and turned to leave.

Right now, everyone who was crowding around was cursing away in their hearts. (It must be true. This guy’s family must own an ore mine!)

Fei Tu was furious. (Damn, I’m only trying to buy a potted plant here. Why did I come across such a rich guy? Forget it, this young man still has potted plants by his side. Since he will continue to draw, then I’ll just buy the next one! But it’s not an option to continue to raise the price.)

“Young man, hold on.”

Sun Mo spoke up.

“What happened?”

The golden shimmery guy was perplexed. “Do you know how to use this potted plant?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Use? Isn’t it meant for admiring?”

The golden shimmery guy was surprised. Could it be some kind of special m*sturbating material? He looked toward the few leaves. Hmm, there weren’t any er*tic drawings.

Sun Mo pinched his forehead, feeling a little helpless. (Where did this buffoon come from? Have your aptitude points all been added to silliness?) “The drawings on those leaves are spirit-gathering runes. You don’t have to do anything to it and you’ll continue to be sustained in an environment with higher spirit qi density. It’s beneficial to the body. Once you channel in your spirit qi to stimulate the spirit runes, they’ll immediately create an environment that has a spirit qi density that is many times higher than usual. It’s very suitable for meditation and cultivation.”

Li Ziqi explained.

After she finished her words, everyone was speechless and turned their gaze unconsciously onto the potted plant that the golden shimmery guy was carrying. “There’s such a thing?”

Everyone’s expressions gradually turned into that of astonishment.

“It’s really so?”

Fei Tu had actually guessed this potted plant’s effects.

“So that’s how it is!”

The golden shimmery guy beamed in delight. (With this, Sister Bing will like this present even more.)

“Bring it over. You’re our first customer. I’ll give you an additional spirit rune for free!”

Sun Mo remained calm. This was very good. The plan was going on smoother than expected. Right now was the moment for him to unleash his skills.