

Teacher 211

Chapter 211 Earning It Big

“Draw it nicer!”

The golden shimmery guy handed Sun Mo the potted plant and said seriously, “This is meant to be a gift. Don’t spoil it!”

“No problem. I guarantee that the drawing will be even prettier than the person who is ranked first in the Devastating Beauty Rankings!” said Lu Zhiruo.

Li Ziqi’s lips twitched. (Do you really have no brain? Whether a spirit rune is good or not depends on the effects. Why the hell are you asking for it to look beautiful?)

(And papaya girl, what kind of analogy is this? If you don’t know how to make analogies, can you not use them without thinking?)

“There’s really such a thing as drawing spirit runes on plants’ leaves?”

“Is it very difficult?”

“It’s not very difficult, it is extremely difficult! Only someone at the ancestor-grade can do it, right?”

The two roadside merchants who knew a little about the spirit runes went up a little closer again. However, when they wanted to get closer, they saw that the bald guy had already squeezed to the front and was squatting in front of the potted plant.

“Ziqi, take a good look!”

After Sun Mo instructed, he gave it some thought. In order to shoot to fame, he decided on the Lightning Protection Rune.

He dipped his brush in ink, activating his Divine Sight to look at the purple-leafed luó’s leaves. The prints that were flowing with spirit qi immediately became clear in Sun Mo’s vision.

Just as Sun Mo made his first stroke, the bald guy’s expression became solemn with respect. This young man was an expert!

Both his disposition and his technique were both at the grandmaster-grade.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Fei Tu +30. Neutral (80/100).

As the bald guy had an extremely high mastery in the study of spirit runes, he understood how amazing Sun Mo was. However, a moment later, the astonishment and overwhelming emotions in his heart disappeared. He became fully immersed in the spirit runes that Sun Mo was drawing.

The lines, the layout, was simply... simply...

The bald guy didn’t know how to describe it.

The several tens of people crowding around in the vicinity gradually became quiet. They didn't understand what Sun Mo was drawing, but his focus when drawing had affected them.

This was the disposition of someone at the ancestor-grade. It was extremely influential.

When the passersby saw this scene, they couldn't help but come over to join the crowd. Even the staff and shop owners in the nearby shops put out their necks to watch.

Time ticked on. This time around, Sun Mo drew slower. Although he appeared calm and composed, he was actually as nervous as a dog in his heart.

"Damn, it has gotten out of hand!"

Sun Mo felt like crying. He had only wanted to bring out a unique spirit rune to astonish everyone and then sell his products at a high price. He had completely neglected the fact that his Lightning Protection Rune was only at the expert-grade.

If Sun Mo were to draw it on rune paper, he definitely wouldn't make a mistake. However, he was now drawing on the leaf of a purple-leafed luo, and the difficulty was many times higher.

Due to the prints on the leaves, some parts couldn't be used to draw the spirit runes. Therefore, Sun Mo could only choose to amend the flow at the last minute.

Spirit runes were a complete structure. Any minute adjustments could lead to the change in the layout later on.

Therefore, in order to change the entire layout, when drawing the first part, he had to visualize the second part and predict how the third part should be done. "I was too arrogant! Too arrogant!"

Sun Mo felt regretful. Thankfully, the one thing he could be assured about was that the purple-leafed luo's leaves were bigger, and he could draw freely.

Li Ziqi looked at Sun Mo worriedly. His actions had clearly slowed down and didn't flow as well as it had earlier on. He couldn't have met a bottleneck, could he?

However, what spirit rune was this? It seemed a little strange.

Li Ziqi was quite an intelligent girl and had photographic memory. Other than cultivation, she was interested in any other subjects. Ever since Sun Mo had chosen the study of spirit runes as his second subject to teach, the little sunny egg immediately did her self-study over the past few months.

There were 3,000 spirit rune diagrams in her brain now, but none of them was a match for this.

"Teacher can't fail, right?"

Lu Zhiruo, with her acute senses, also realized that things didn't look good. However, she quickly shook her head to get rid of such 'unrealistic' thoughts.

(Oh my god, Lu Zhiruo, how can you doubt Teacher? Teacher is so amazing, so how can he fail? You only need to wait quietly and then clap and cheer for him after he is done.)

(That's right, Teacher is the best!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Lu Zhiruo +50.

Hearing the system's sudden notification, Sun Mo turned and saw Lu Zhiruo's big eyes that were glimmering with admiration. Seeing Sun Mo looking over, the papaya girl immediately smiled sweetly, waving her little fist and mouthing the words 'good luck'.

Hu!

Sun Mo took in a deep breath. That was right. This was his first battle after coming to the Darkness Continent. Moreover, the papaya girl was holding anticipation toward him as well. No matter what, he mustn't fail.

What was expert-grade? It meant that Sun Mo's mastery of this subject had reached an advanced level. He could be called an elite and win against many other people.

It could be said that in an area of expertise, one could at most reach the level of an elite through hard work. Any higher and they'd reach the grandmaster-grade.

In order to reach the grandmaster-grade, it would depend on one's aptitude. Just relying on hard work was impossible.

Sun Mo had gotten pampered by grandmaster-grade proficiency index and thus looked down a little on the expert-grade. In fact, even an expert-grade technique could only be attained after ten years of hard work.

But the current Sun Mo no longer cared about proficiency indexes. All of his attention was placed on the Lightning Protection Rune. All information started to seethe like tidal waves in his brain. Then, information about the black tortoise spirit rune and spirit-gathering rune also started to appear.

In this process, the fundamental knowledge that Sun Mo had studied also flowed unknowingly into his mind.

Sun Mo dealt with the problems while drawing. After he found the right rhythm, he was like a car driving on the right path. His drawing speed became faster again. After 15 minutes, with a boom, the spirit qi in the surroundings gushed and gathered over.

A spirit qi tornado was formed, but the scale was a lot smaller and couldn't be compared with the spirit-gathering runes from earlier. However, at this moment, no one cared about this. It was because everyone's gazes were staring at the spirit rune on the leaf. They were stunned.

What diagram was this? It looked so strange!

"This doesn't look pretty!"

The golden shimmery guy felt gloomy. (What happened to the analogy of it being like the number one on the Devastating Beauty Rankings? This looks even uglier than the maid doing menial chores in my outer courtyard.)

Fei Tu was staring at the lines and sank into deep thought. He felt that the answer he had been searching for was in this spirit rune.

That feeling was like there was a door right in front of him. If he were to walk over, it'd be like sunshine after the rain. However, when he was about to touch it, he was interrupted by that golden shimmery guy.

"Shut up!"

Fei Tu suddenly turned his head and bellowed at the golden shimmery guy. Blood had flowed up to his bald forehead, turning it red from anger. He had a strong impulse to kill this young man.

"It doesn't look pretty at all, so why am I not allowed to say that?"

The golden shimmery guy felt aggrieved.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

The modern sense of beauty was really neat and orderly. Although the one on this leaf didn't look too regulated, it was complete. As long as it could be used, this was enough.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you've managed to draw the Lightning Protection Rune on a leaf, breaking your bottleneck. Your mental state has improved and your experience has increased tremendously. This raises your proficiency index to 'near grandmaster-grade'." The system felt very emotional. When Sun Mo had amended the spirit-gathering rune for the first time, it had discovered Sun Mo's high aptitude in the field of spirit rune. Even without the system's support, he'd be able to achieve great success.

The system's reward had merely accelerated this process.

It was like two types of people both standing on a giant's shoulder. One of them would look down, worried about falling, while the other would look higher and further and would even want to reach out his hand to touch the sky.

"Only the near grandmaster-grade? So stingy."

Sun Mo was speechless.

"You should be satisfied. Even a genius would need several years of tempering to raise their skill from expert-grade to the grandmaster-grade. They'd need a moment of epiphany and then continue to temper themselves to reach it. Since you're now considered to have half a foot in the grandmaster-grade realm, you only need to keep on drawing and accumulating experience." The system explained. "This... What spirit rune is this?"

The uglier merchant asked.

Before Sun Mo replied, Fei Tu cried out, "I'm buying this potted plant. I'll pay you twice the amount of spirit stones."

Fei Tu said while anxiously digging out spirit stones. He was really scared that more people would be attracted to this plant. "Twice? Wouldn't that be 20 pieces then?" "20 pieces?"

When the roadside merchants heard this number, they only felt that their eyes were twitching incessantly. Did all customers these days own ore mines or something? He was really spending money as if it was worthless.

Just as Fei Tu wanted to take the purple-leafed luo, Sun Mo also held onto the edges of the potted plant. "I'm sorry, this is his."

"That's right, it's mine."

The golden shimmery guy put out his hand and tugged the potted plant over, carrying it in one hand.

"Be gentler!"

Fei Tu saw that the golden shimmery guy's action was too rough and the plant was bending. His heart ached a lot. If this was spoiled, it'd be too much of a pity.

"What spirit rune is this? Quickly tell us!"

The uglier merchant started to urge.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo didn't say anything but bent his finger to flick the big leaf that he had drawn the lightning protection rune on.

"After activating this spirit rune, a few lightning balls will be summoned. They'll automatically retaliate if you are attacked. At the same time, you can use your consciousness to control them, performing far distance attacks."

Sun Mo explained.

Huh?

After hearing the effects that had just been described, a series of surprised gasps rang out around Sun Mo. Could such a thing be done?

"Huh?"

The bald guy shook, subconsciously gripping onto his scalp. He then ravaged off a tuft of his hair without even realizing it. This... this... couldn't be a spirit rune that this guy had created himself, right?

As a teacher from a famous school who primarily taught the study of spirit runes, the bald guy was certain that he had not seen this spirit rune before.

"Is that so?"

As the golden shimmery guy said that, he planned on channeling in spirit qi. Thankfully, Sun Mo was quick and grabbed his hand.

"Don't use it now."

Sun Mo looked at this silly young man and activated his Divine Sight.

Nangong Xun, 14 years old, ninth level of the body-refinement realm.

Strength 7. I am handsome and suave, in pursuit of elegance and dignity. Muscles should all scam and not look for me!

Intellect 6. Completely sufficient, but I don't know what he is thinking most of the time. His train of thought is on the weirder side.

Agility 9. Can be less, but cannot be not handsome.

Will 2. What is this? Can it be eaten?

Endurance 5. Other than being more diligent when running errands for beautiful women, he is just a lazy person.

Potential value: might be high!

Note: Can pay any price for Sister Bing. Cultivation? That doesn't exist. My life pursuit is to curry up to Sister Bing.

Looking at the ratings given by the system, Sun Mo felt speechless. What the hell was this? Moreover, this was the first time such a potential value had appeared.

"Hehe, I hope Sister Bing will like the present this time around."

The golden shimmery guy, no, Nangong Xun, waved his hand at Sun Mo then ran off in a hurry. He was clearly rushing off to present his treasure.

The gazes of the people crowding around had a hint of admiration when looking at Sun Mo now. This guy's character was very good. If they were in his shoes, after hearing another offer that was twice as high, even if they didn't agree to it eventually, they would still struggle to make the call. However, this guy refused without even a frown.

"This Teacher, I'd like to have one spirit rune potted plant that can release lightning balls."

Fei Tu urged and paid 20 spirit stones outright. At the same time, he secretly assessed the surroundings. Thankfully, this price was on the higher side and the people crowding around couldn't bear to pay it.

Of course, it was because they didn't know how good this thing was. If they were to realize how special it was, he'd definitely face some competition.

"I'm sorry, I'm not drawing it anymore."

It wasn't as if Sun Mo had a lot of free time. Since his popularity had already risen, he would just need to wait to reap the rewards. Only a fool would continue to draw that.

"Huh?"

Fei Tu was surprised, then wore a bitter expression, and pleaded in a softer voice, "It looked quite simple when you drew it. Can you help me draw another one?"

“I’m tired!”

Sun Mo instructed Lu Zhiruo to put away the spirit rune drawing tools.

“Hah, is this guy a fool? There’s money to earn but he is refusing it?”

The roadside merchants couldn’t understand Sun Mo’s mentality. However, they were then shocked. It was because the bald guy was raising the offer.

“30 spirit stones!” When Fei Tu made this offer, he was aching badly inside. He really couldn’t bear to part with the money, after all, his family didn’t own an ore mine. But he really wanted this very badly.

(Very good, it has been affirmed. This guy is a fool as well. Are you asking for it to be paying 30 spirit stones to buy a potted plant?)

Someone amongst the crowd couldn’t help but shout out to ask, “That’s a purple-leafed luo, right? I’ll help you go collect one. I’ll just need five spirit stones.”

“Scram!”

Fei Tu scolded the person. (Are you a fool? If it isn’t drawn by this teacher, why the hell would I buy it?)

(Am I supposed to bring it back and look at it while m*sturbating? It’s not as if I’m a pervert!)

“I’m not drawing it anymore.” Sun Mo shook his head then smiled. “But I have ready-made ones. Do you want them?”

The bald guy, who was feeling extremely disappointed and was hesitating on how he should get Sun Mo to change his mind, immediately became spirited after hearing this.

“Yes!”

This voice was staunch and powerful, sounding as if he was going to bellow out all the qi in his dantian.

“Ziqi, bring over the bamboo cylinder in my bag that has been labeled in red ink. Take out a spirit rune and pass it to him.”

Sun Mo instructed.

“Alright!”

Li Ziqi did as she was told.

As spirit runes couldn’t be folded or the lines would be damaged, they could only be rolled up to be stored.

Li Ziqi opened up the bamboo cylinder and took out a stack of rune paper. When she saw the lightning protection runes, her pupils contracted intensely. This layout... was really unique!

The modern sense of beauty finally managed to astonish the little sunny egg.

“Be quick!”

Fei Tu reached out his neck and looked, urging incessantly. After receiving it from Li Ziqi, he looked as if he had been shocked by lightning and froze on the spot. His eyes stared at the rune paper without blinking.

A few people squeezed up to him, wanting to take a look.

Fei Tu immediately hugged the rune paper close to him, blocking other people's view of it. He then looked toward Sun Mo, assessing him seriously. "May I ask for your name?"

"I'm just a poor teacher who is selling spirit runes. It isn't worth mentioning."

Sun Mo chuckled.

"Hehe, you're too humble."

Fei Tu smiled in self-ridicule. (I'm the poor one, alright? If I have money, I'd want to buy all the spirit runes in that bamboo cylinder.)

"Teacher, you aren't poor. You're able to sell a potted plant for 30 spirit stones. It's a great profit!"

Ying Baiwu mumbled softly. (I suddenly don't feel like learning sword dance anymore. He casually drew spirit runes for half an hour and managed to earn 50 spirit stones from that. This is like snatching money.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Reverence (1,000/10,000).

Sun Mo threw a glance at this girl who had a strong insistence for money. From the first time he knew her until now, all her contributions were 100 each time. She was really generous.

"I'm sorry, please make way!"

A middle-aged man pushed his way through the crowd and walked up to Sun Mo, speaking respectfully, "This master, I'm Shopkeeper Ma from the Thousand Spirits Shop. Judging from your attire, you should be a teacher from the Central Province Academy, right?"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo's expression was calm, but he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. His real target had gotten on the hook.

The reason he chose to draw spirit runes potted plants here was to attract the attention of this shop's manager. After all, only an important character like this would be able to afford paying several hundred spirit stones in one go.

"May I be so bold as to invite you to have a chat in our shop?"

Shopkeeper Ma put up a "this way please" gesture.

"I'll trouble Shopkeeper Ma then."

Sun Mo had his right hand behind his back, conducting himself with a great teacher disposition. It wasn't that he wanted to act, but he just wanted to look cooler. That was why he would do this.

"Pick up the things. We're going!"

Li Ziqi reminded the others.

"Oh!"

Lu Zhiruo held one potted plant in each hand and quickly followed behind them.

"Brew a pot of my biluochun tea and serve it to the guests!"

Before Shopkeeper Ma entered the shop, he called out to the apprentice to brew tea.

"It seems that the teacher from the Central Province Academy understands a thing or two about spirit runes!"

"Of course! Even someone like Shopkeeper Ma has personally come out to invite him. What do you think?"

"I wonder what his name is? And those three are his female students, right? They all look quite pretty."

The Thousand Spirits Shop was one of the biggest shops on this street. The spectators didn't dare to enter to watch and could only scatter off while wearing envious expressions.

Knowledge was really wealth!

They had stayed here for a whole day but weren't able to sell a single spirit stone. Yet, this guy had only been drawing for a while and managed to earn several tens of spirit stones. No, judging from how Shopkeeper Ma was acting, he might be able to earn even more.

Chapter 212 Accomplishment Of A Small Goal

The Thousand Spirits Shop was a big chain store with thousands of years of history. Ma Hang was able to climb up from the status of an apprentice to a shopkeeper after 20 years. Whether it was his IQ or EQ, they were equally outstanding.

After the tea was served, Shopkeeper Ma tried to hold a casual conversation. From there, he knew that this young person didn't like mingling; hence, he went straight to the point.

"The spirit rune that was drawn by Teacher Sun just now, could it be your own invention?"

Ma Hang's round face was coupled with a big smile, looking very amiable.

"It's not!"

Sun Mo admitted it directly. Even though this
usively owned by him, it was designed by the system.

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"Could it be excavated from some random historical ruins?"

Ma Hang's eyes brightened up and stared at Sun Mo's gaze. It was as though he was looking at an invaluable unprocessed ore.

"It isn't either!"

Sun Mo didn't want to waste time and explained straight away, "I discovered it by random from an ancient book!"

Ma Hang's heartbeat started racing. He had to purse his lips tightly to restrict himself from asking for the name of the ancient book. "Please allow me to ask boldly. Is this spirit rune exclusively owned by Teacher Sun?"

"That's for sure!"

Sun Mo nodded.

This reply was expected by Ma Hang, but he was still shocked. That was an exclusively owned spirit rune. Even if it didn't possess any effect, it was worth researching. Moreover, Sun Mo had said previously that this spirit rune could release lightning spheres. After they were being attacked, they would strike back automatically, and the user could even control the distance of their attack.

If this spirit rune was exactly like what Sun Mo had described, possessing both defense and attack mechanisms, then its value was basically impossible to be estimated.

"Sorry, please allow me to ask again. Are you sure that no one else knows about this spirit rune? For example, the ancient book that you read, perhaps other people might have seen it before or even owned one?"

He didn't blame Ma Hang for being cautious because this involved enormous amounts of profits.

What other people saw was how well-off this Thousand Spirits Shop was, how it went through numerous challenging experiences in the spirit runes industry for over a thousand years, and how it was a big brand with extremely high profits every year. However, only the higher-ups of the Thousand Spirits Shop knew how much effort they had to invest in to reach such sales figures.

The brand Thousand Spirits was pretty famous in Jiangnan and could be considered one of the top 3 brands. However, when it was being placed in the entire Central Province, it became more inferior. It couldn't even be considered as one of the top 10 brands in the spirit runes industry.

Especially the top 3 big players in the spirit rune industry. The research funds they spent each year to develop new spirit runes were enough to cover the entire province's annual military expenditure.

The spirit rune industry was similar to the pharmaceutical industry. A new type of spirit rune was like a new type of medicine. If the effects were powerful enough, it would bring about huge market demand, a terrifying impact, as well as large amounts of money.

"I can swear to the heavens that other than me, no one else knows about this spirit rune."

Sun Mo's tone was solemn. For the other party to confirm over and over again, it was as expected.

Ma Hang couldn't hold his excitement and clenched his fists tightly. If this matter was operated smoothly, it wouldn't be a problem for him to be transferred to the headquarters as a higher management employee. Hence, his expressions looked more cautious.

"Teacher Sun, can you please describe in detail the effects of this spirit rune?"

After Ma Hang spoke, he couldn't help but frown. He looked toward his apprentice who was standing at the side and chided, "What are you doing? Why are you not serving tea to these 3 students?"

"Err?"

The apprentice got stunned and subconsciously looked toward the teapot in his hands. (Shopkeeper, have you forgotten? Didn't you specially brief me that this tea was very expensive? Didn't you mention not to serve the entourage anything?)

(To put it bluntly, you're just stingy.)

"What are you err-ing for? Go pour them some tea and bring some snacks over."

If he wasn't worried that scolding his apprentice would affect Sun Mo's impression of him, he would have verbally abused this apprentice. (What a f*cking idiot, I'm talking about usual days. Is this occasion considered a usual day?)

(This is a business opportunity that could alter the influence structure of the spirit runes industry, and yet you're serving the guests this way?)

The apprentice's status was low, and he didn't dare to talk back and immediately did as told.

"Thank you!"

Li Ziqi expressed her gratitude. However, she didn't drink the tea. Lu Zhiruo didn't drink as well and was strolling around in the shop to look at those spirit rune merchandise.

On the contrary, Ying Baiwu held the teacup with both hands and took a tiny sip. Suddenly, an exotic taste filled her mouth and the fragrance permeated through her chest.

"This is harvested from the Darkness Continent's third level, known as the spring tea from Jadeport Mountain. I believe Teacher Sun has heard of it? The Bihu waterfall is active throughout the 4 seasons, filling the air with water vapor that saturates the tea trees nearby. This is how Jadeport Mountain's spring tea came about. I was honored to receive this from my master after putting in a great service 5 years ago." Ma Hang gestured for Sun Mo to try the tea.

Sun Mo picked up the purple gravel teacup and drank a sip. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Good tea!"

The tea was good and so was the person.

Even though shopkeeper Ma seemed to be chatting casually, he was trying to show that he was a capable person who was highly regarded by his master and that Sun Mo could be at ease when discussing business with him.

Moreover, the tea leaves were so precious that he hadn't touched it since 5 years ago. Now, he was actually serving them this tea to Sun Mo's students. It was considered extremely courteous hospitality.

“Teacher Sun, I wonder what are your thoughts on this?” Ma Hang inquired, “As long as it’s within my means, I will try my best to do it for you.”

“I wish to sell 10 lightning protection runes.”

Sun Mo explained his intention clearly.

“Just to put it out for sale?”.

Ma Hang’s face displayed disappointment, but he regained energy soon after. This was an important business that couldn’t be clinched in a short amount of time. He needed to be patient.

“Yes, if I’m not running short of spirit stones, I won’t be selling them.”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Teacher Sun, you’re thinking too much. In any case, I’ve been in this industry for over 20 years. Even though I dare not say I’m a professional, I definitely won’t make an error in my judgment. According to the powerful effects of your spirit rune, even if you sold only one of them, I would still treat you as a VIP guest.”

Ma Hang was very good with words and pointed out Sun Mo’s tricks without leaving any trace. At the same time, he was trying to negotiate the price. (Since we all know that only my Thousand Spirits Shop could accept such a high price, then let’s not beat around the bush and deal sincerely!)

“One rune for 50 spirit stones!”

Sun Mo quoted the price. Ahem!

Hearing this quotation, Ying Baiwu immediately started coughing and stared at Sun Mo dumbfoundedly. (Teacher, are you for real? You just sold it for 10 spirit stones just now and you’re selling it for 50 now? Do you think this shopkeeper is an idiot?)

But what confused Ying Baiwu was how Ma Hang didn’t reject but slipped into a deep ponder.

“Remain calm!”

Li Ziqi reminded her softly.

This was their teacher’s way of doing business. Before a product attained its fame, even if it was as expensive as gold, no one would be interested. However, once the product had gained its fame, it became different.

Sun Mo had purposely sold the spirit gathering potted plant for a low price because he wanted to pry open the door to this Thousand Spirits Shop. By doing that, he managed to attract shopkeeper Ma’s interest!

“Has Teacher Sun considered selling this spirit rune design?”

Ma Hang still asked the question.

Sun Mo shook his head. Every spirit rune had its own way of arrangement and requirements. It wasn't as easy as just drawing the spirit lines. If it was so simple, then every artist would become a spirit rune master easily.

"Since that's the case, I'd like to ask Teacher Sun not to sell this to other spirit rune merchants."

Ma Hang requested. "That's fine."

Sun Mo had no intention to sell it anyway.

"Teacher Sun is a straightforward man, then I shall not be stingy either. 10 pieces of lightning protection rune for 500 spirit stones."

Ma Hang was decisive.

Gulp!

The shopkeeper's apprentice made a sound from his throat and looked at Sun Mo in shock. His gaze was filled with envy and admiration. This price was extremely high and could even buy an 8th level spirit rune.

Ahem!

Ying Baiwu choked on her saliva. (That's very good, I'm not going to learn swordplay anymore. I'm going to learn spirit runes. Even if Gongsun Jianniang were to break her legs, her speed of earning money will never be faster than my teacher!)

(Just look at this, my teacher has earned nearly 600 spirit stones in a couple of hours.)

As a young lady who loved money and was iron-headed, even though she didn't know about the real worth of spirit stones, just by looking at everyone's expressions, she knew that spirit stones were considered a better form of currency than gold in the Darkness Continent.

"Ziqi, bring over one lightning protection rune for me."

Sun Mo knew that the shopkeeper was purchasing them for research purposes. This was an unspoken rule in the spirit rune industry whereby people would try to copy the design first. If it was unable to be duplicated, they would then source for the original version.

If they were able to make a copy, then no one would know which was the original version. By then, it would be impossible for Sun Mo to ask for copyright fees. "What are you doing? Quickly serve more tea for this lady!" Ma Hang blamed the apprentice for not taking the initiative.

(Even though this is my own business, does that mean you have no other job? You need to attend to their needs and ensure the guests feel at home.)

Li Ziqi retrieved a lightning protection rune from the bamboo tube very quickly and handed it over to Sun Mo.

"That's not needed, I trust..."

Ma Hang feigned his intention and tried to decline, but his eyes were staring at Sun Mo's hands without blinking.

Ssss!

The rune paper was shredded into pieces and blue fragments of electric arc immediately appeared. Its delicate appearance made it seem like a fish that was only one finger long.

Blitz blitz!

These electric arcs suddenly converged to form three lightning spheres, and they started to swivel around Sun Mo's body in an irregular pattern. It almost seemed like satellites that floated around Jupiter.

Ma Hang's pupils immediately contracted and then enlarged. Most of his wrinkles had shocking rays of light flickering on them. As a shopkeeper who had been in this industry for 20 years, Ma Hang dared to swear on his head that he hadn't seen such an effect before.

Sun Mo altered his thoughts and looked at the corner of the shop.

Swoosh!

A lightning sphere immediately shot out toward that corner.

"This speed is average!" Ma Hang twirled his lips. Just as this thought entered his head, he saw the lightning sphere knocked against the wall before exploding with a loud bang.

Bang! Bang!

Rays and rays of blue lightning started to extend to all directions. They seemed like a spiderweb that enveloped over a 3m radius. When the lightning disappeared, what was left behind was just charcoal-black space.

"How powerful!"

The apprentice yelled out in surprise. "Shopkeeper Ma, as for the self-defense mechanism, you can test it out yourself. It isn't convenient for me to test it here and now."

Sun Mo explained. If this lightning sphere were to hit him, even if he wasn't burnt, the high voltage would shock his body, stiffening

it.

"Don't say that, I trust Teacher Sun."

Ma Hang received those spirit runes and scanned over them habitually. His eyes couldn't stop staring at those runes. (What kind of arrangement is this?) (I've never seen this before! It's filled with a strange sense of beauty. How should I put it? Those neatly arranged spirit lines, just by glancing at them once, one's thoughts will become so clear that one will feel extremely comfortable.) "Shopkeeper? Shopkeeper?" Sun Mo was in a rush and had to urge him. Otherwise, who knew how long this fellow was going to stare at the runes for?

“Sorry, sorry, I’ll go get the spirit stones now!”

Ma Hang’s movements were very swift. Actually, a business worth 500 spirit stones was considered an average deal to this shop. It didn’t require Ma Hang to retrieve the spirit stones personally, and he could’ve asked the apprentice to do it instead. However, Ma Hang did it personally this time around.

It didn’t take more than 3 minutes before Ma Hang came back carrying a big bag.

“Master Sun, please count the stones. There are a total of 600 here!”

Even though Ma Hang mentioned Sun Mo’s name, he passed the bag over to Li Ziqi. He could tell that she was his trusted assistant.

Moreover, for such a matter, how could he let a spirit rune grandmaster do the counting? Even if he didn’t need to save some face for himself, the spirit rune grandmaster had to.

Ying Baiwu was still drinking her tea, but her attention was fixed over at this side. She also noticed how Ma Hang had called her teacher in a different manner. Just now, he had been calling him Teacher Sun, but once he saw the effects of the lightning protection rune, it instantly became ‘Master Sun’.

However, this wasn’t important. The little money-grubber scuttled over swiftly and stared at the big bag. “Eldest martial sister, let me help you in counting.”

Li Ziqi smiled faintly. (My teacher is indeed awesome.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +50, Reverence (1,111/10,000).

As for Lu Zhiruo, she wasn’t in shock anymore because she knew that this was her teacher’s normal way of dealing with others.

“600?”

Sun Mo frowned.

“An extra 100 spirit stones for the one you have just utilized.”

Ma Hang looked at the lightning sphere that was still swiveling around Sun Mo’s body and subconsciously extended his hand to touch it. (Is 100 spirit stones a lot? Yes it is, but for a spirit rune grandmaster, it isn’t considered a lot.)

(One must know that not everyone has such a chance to pay him spirit stones.)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ma Hang +100, Friendly (100/1,000). “Then I shall accept it.”

Sun Mo was indifferent. In fact, he knew that he had to return a favor. “Shopkeeper Ma, please be rest assured that once I have sufficient spirit stones, I won’t sell the spirit runes anymore.”

“Thank you very much.”

Ma Hang was very grateful. What did Sun Mo mean by that? It meant that the spirit rune masters of Thousand Spirits Shop could start to duplicate this drawing before other competitors found out about this spirit rune.

After thanking him, Ma Hang felt awkward. After all, it was rather shameful for him to copy such a thing.

“Shopkeeper Ma, I hope to see you again one day.”

Sun Mo bade his farewell and left while fiddling with a spirit stone in his hand.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo followed after him hurriedly.

Lu Zhiruo had wanted to go take Sun Mo’s backpack, but Ying Baiwu snatched the favor She had seen how many spirit stones were being placed inside. Even though Lu Zhiruo wasn’t considered clumsy, what if the spirit stones were to be damaged?

It was better for her to safekeep the backpack. In fact, she didn’t understand why carrying that backpack gave her a sense of security. (Wait, I seem to have forgotten something.)

Ying Baiwu walked a few steps before turning her head to run back again. She held the teacup and finished drinking all the tea inside. (En, it’s a shame to waste this drink.)

“Take care, Teacher Sun!”

Shopkeeper Ma walked Sun Mo out personally and waited until Sun Mo had walked more than 50m away before returning inside the shop.

“Shopkeeper, don’t you think this fellow’s luck is too good? Just by receiving an ancient text by chance, he could discover such a spirit rune!”

The apprentice’s gaze turned green with envy. If he was the one who had discovered a new type of spirit rune, he wouldn’t have to worry about living expenses anymore.

Ma Hang didn’t bother to reply. He was packaging these 10 drawings of spirit runes carefully.

“But he’s too arrogant. Our Eldest Miss is a talent that only came once in a hundred years within the spirit runes industry. It’s definitely an easy task for her to decipher this lightning protection rune.”

Once the apprentice mentioned about the Eldest Miss, his gaze changed into admiration and adoration. His biggest dream in this lifetime was to marry the Eldest Miss and live with her family.

“Stop speaking nonsense.” Ma Hang handed the parcel to the apprentice. “Go, send this to the headquarters quickly. It’s for the shopkeeper there.”

“Ok!”

The apprentice replied. Just before he left the shop, he got stopped by his boss again. “Forget it, I think it’s better if I go personally.”

The shopkeeper left the shop. His departure would definitely affect the business, but this time around, even if he had to close the shop for 10 days, he still had to make the trip.

This was because these spirit runes were too important.

A spirit stone was the size of a fingernail. Even if it were 600 pieces, Ying Baiwu's strength allowed her to carry the backpack with ease. However, at this moment, the little money-grubber could feel the heaviness and it made her breathing sound much deeper.

"We earned this much just like that?"

Ying Baiwu rubbed her eyes. Teacher had earned more than 600 spirit stones easily within 2 hours. This was 6 times their targeted amount. If they were to sell the design of lightning protection rune, it would fetch a sky-high price.

(Hold on, that mustn't be sold.)

That was a spirit rune exclusively owned by Sun Mo. If it were being put on sale in the market, someone else would monopolize the industry and earn a lot of money.

Just thinking of this, Ying Baiwu quickly explained this idea to her teacher.

"Teacher aims to become a great teacher and a saint. What's the purpose of selling spirit runes?"

When Li Ziqi heard those words, she rolled her eyes. (Even if you become the tycoon merchant in the spirit rune industry, can you be more influential than being a saint? With that title and so many disciples under your name, your reputation will go on for decades.)

"I think that having money is good too."

Ying Baiwu knew that she was in the wrong but still mumbled softly to herself.

Sun Mo didn't blame Ying Baiwu. Everyone's world outlook was shaped by the environment they grew up in. The little money-grubber had had to starve for 29 days in a month and had to work as a coolie every day. What was this for? It had been a way for her to earn a living.

Li Ziqi was a royalty. The snacks that she ate on the usual days were equivalent to Ying Baiwu's monthly salary. It was impossible for Li Ziqi to understand her plight.

Very soon, Sun Mo returned to the street that was filled with medicinal plant shops.

Boss Qian was sitting at the entrance, bored from waiting for guests. When he saw Sun Mo, he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Sun Mo was owing his friend 6 potted plants, but now, the female student behind him was still carrying 5 potted plants.

"Tsk, just less than 2 hours and you managed to sell off one potted plant. How awesome, hey, why don't you come and be my apprentice!"

Boss Qian teased.

Hehe!

When the other bosses heard the commotion, they came out to take a look and laughed along as well.

Ying Baiwu raised her brows and was about to scold them, but she got stopped by Li Ziqi.

“Let’s not stoop to their level and argue with them!”

Li Ziqi felt indifferent.

Sun Mo ignored him and walked straight into Boss Yao’s medicinal plant shop.

“You’re back?”

Boss Yao saw the potted plants that the students were carrying. He smiled and comforted Sun Mo. “It’s not that easy to do business. Just put them back. For the one that you sold, you can keep the money. Think of it as I’m treating you. I hope you guys can train well in the Darkness Continent and receive a good harvest.”

Boss Yao scanned the interior of this shop, his gaze filled with emotions. Indeed, the shop couldn’t be operated any further. However, this was after all a shop that he had tended to for 15 years. Of course he was unwilling to part with it!

Although the shop was small, he depended on it to provide a living for his family so that his kids could grow up to be capable people. “Haha, Boss Yao, according to our agreement, I’m here to return the money along with the interest!”

Sun Mo spoke while snapping his fingers.

However, Ying Baiwu gripped her bag tightly, unwilling to take the stones out.

Li Ziqi shook her head and took over. She retrieved a spirit stone and placed it on the table.

“Ah?”

Boss Yao was stunned. (What is this for?) His eyesight was pretty good and he quickly glanced at the bag.

(Could this be what he earned just now?)

(No, that’s impossible. I must be senile. This teacher had only left for 1 hour, how could he earn so many spirit stones?)

(Even if he were to rob the bank, it wouldn’t be so fast!)

However, Boss Yao quickly regained his composure and pushed the spirit stone back to them. (This is too much! Too much!)

Indeed, such medicinal plants were common and were of little value. One spirit stone could easily buy 20 potted plants, and there would still have money left from the purchase.

“I will just take a few more plants!”

Sun Mo looked around the shop and commanded Ying Baiwu to retrieve the potted plants. At the same time, he started a conversation with Boss Yao. "If Boss Yao were to receive any uncommon plants, please leave them for me. I will not disappoint you with the price."

"I will surely do as instructed!"

Boss Yao finished speaking and smiled bitterly. "It's just that my shop won't be able to operate on anymore."

"Oh, then I will place an order from you every month."

Sun Mo needed to make spirit runes potted plants. In fact, he planned to impart these spirit runes drawing techniques to Li Ziqi and the rest. Hence, he would need to have a lot of potted plants available.

"Huh?"

Boss Yao was stunned.

"Our teacher is the logistics department head in Central Province Academy, and he had the right to do so."

Lu Zhiruo saw that Boss Yao seemed to not believe them and went on to explain. She didn't want her teacher to be looked down upon.

"Huh?"

Boss Yao's eyes opened even bigger now. In his heart, he was thinking if Sun Mo was an illegitimate child of some big shot in the school. (That isn't right either, the logistics department head is a position that controls the procurement in the entire school. It's an authoritative position. Hence, he is already a big shot with high power.)

Sun Mo was too lazy to explain things and started to write a list of medicinal plants for Boss Yao. Then, Sun Mo filled up the list with the types of darkness plants needed to make giant medicine packets and spring water beauty medicine packets. This way, Boss Yao would never find out the reason behind Sun Mo's real intention.

Li Ziqi assisted Sun Mo from the side. She was just like a well-qualified assistant and had even personally drafted a written agreement.

Eventually, Sun Mo and Boss Yao signed their names on the agreement.

"Boss Yao, I will take my leave now. I wish you a thriving and prosperous business."

Sun Mo smiled and turned to leave.

Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo each carried a bamboo rack on their backs that had 6 potted plants on it.

"Take care, Teacher Sun!"

Boss Yao walked them out all the way to the gate.

"You don't have to send us any further, Boss Yao."

Sun Mo snapped his fingers.

Pop!

The spirit stone that he had been fiddling with landed in front of Boss Yao's eyes.

Boss Yao hurriedly caught it.

"This is your reward."

After Sun Mo spoke, the corner of his eye scanned at Boss Qian who was standing in front of his shop.

This scene was being seen by all the bosses of the medicinal plant shops.

"What the hell? This poor teacher has suddenly become a rich person?"

Due to curiosity, everyone gathered inside Boss Yao's shop. (Why is this fellow mumbling to himself while looking at a piece of paper? Is he senile?)

"My shop is saved! My shop is saved!"

Boss Yao looked at the letter of agreement in his hands with tears flowing down his old face.

Although this business wasn't highly profitable, it was a long-term agreement. It would be sufficient for him to continue providing a living for his whole family.

(Who would have expected that my fate had been changed because of Teacher Sun?)

(The girl at his side whose breasts are smaller than eggs is scarily intelligent. She is at most only 12 or 13 years old, right? I can't imagine that she has such powerful negotiation skills!)

(Even as an old fellow myself, I cannot resist her!) "A letter of agreement?"

Boss Qian's eyesight was scheming and he read through the contents quickly. "Wow, it's even a three years contract!"

"What? Let me take a look!" "F*ck, it really is!"

"Boss Yao, you're prospering!"

As the other bosses spoke, their gazes were filled with envy.

Hearing those words, Boss Yao came back to his senses. He quickly kept the letter of agreement and smiled earnestly.

"No, no, it's just a small business!" Boss Yao's gaze was filled with caution at that moment. He must not let these people snatch the deal he had just gotten.

"Boss Yao, aren't you closing your shop soon?"

Boss Qian's intention was clear. (Why don't you transfer this letter of agreement to me.)

"Close my shop? That's impossible. I'm going to continue operating it for 30 years!"

Boss Yao displayed an expression as though Boss Qian didn't know what he himself was talking about.

Everyone was speechless. Just an hour ago, he seemed devastated and sounded like he was about to sell his wife and kids. Why did he change his tone now?

Moreover, his current expression seemed extremely energetic! It was as though he was prepared to go all out!

Boss Qian had seen the letter of agreement just now. The words ‘three years’ were still etched deeply in his mind.

“That teacher, did he really manage to sell off the potted plant?”

One of the bosses was curious.

“I don’t know!”

Boss Yao laughed out loud. (I’m not going to let you guys know)

“Sorry, I have to go replenish my stocks now. Thank you for your understanding!”

Even though the other bosses were not keen on leaving, Boss Yao had already made it clear for them to leave. Hence, they felt embarrassed to continue staying and started to leave his shop one by one. However, they still couldn’t stop commenting on this matter.

(What did that teacher do just now?)

Very soon, everyone’s gazes fell onto Boss Qian with much despise and disdain.

“What a lousy judgment!”

Hearing this comment, Boss Qian was extremely angry. (I was the first person that teacher had approached, why didn’t I grasp hold of this opportunity?)

(Now Old Yao has gotten this advantage over me!)

An agreement to supply goods for three years signified that Boss Yao’s shop would be able to bring in a stable income for the full three years. (What the f*ck, I’m unresigned to this!)

Thinking of this, Boss Qian lifted his hand and slapped his own face with much force. (Who asked you to look down on people? Now all those spirit stones are no longer yours!)

That was a spirit stone, not a copper coin.

When the business was good, they would at most earn one spirit stone a day.

“Could it be that I really have no talent to do business?”

Boss Qian started to doubt himself.

“They would never expect that we have earned 600 spirit stones!”

On the way back, Ying Baiwu was filled with joy. Just now, she was still envious of those students who received a spirit stone each. But now, she had 10 spirit stones to herself.

(Yes, Teacher Sun is much more generous than other teachers like Gu Xiuxun. He gave me 10 spirit stones straightaway. What a large sum of wealth!) Ding! Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100, Reverence (1,100/10,000).

Chapter 213 Spirit Pressure Allergy

The students were seated on the square, trying to sense the spirit qi fluctuations in the Darkness Continent.

In Middle-Earth, the spirit qi in the atmosphere was like a pool of dead water, with almost no ripples. However, things were different in the Darkness Continent. The spirit qi was constantly flowing. Even if the ripples were very small, the spirit pressure would continue to fluctuate.

Many cultivators who came here for the first time were unaccustomed to such changes. It was like taking vehicles. The Middle-Earth Nine Provinces were like high-speed rail and were more stable, while the Darkness Continent was like a mobile car traveling on uneven land and was shaking non-stop.

Such fluctuations affected the body. Although one might not be able to notice it in the beginning, if this were to continue for a while, there'd be qualitative changes.

When Sun Mo came back, many red spots had appeared on a guy's skin. This was a result of capillary blood vessels bursting due to spirit pressure.

"Send him to the hospital!"

After Jin Mujie gave him a checkup, she instructed Du Xiao to send him off.

There was a medical room that was set up by the Saint Gate near the teleportation gate to take care of these 'patients'.

"Teacher Jin, I...can I still enter the Darkness Continent?"

The guy's expression was apprehensive.

Jin Mujie shook her head.

When the guy saw that, he quickly pounded his chest forcefully. "Teacher Jin, I'm fine. It's true. Look at how strong I am!"

"The greatest danger on the first level doesn't come from the dangerous unknown terrain nor those terrifying species of darkness. It's the spirit qi fluctuations that don't have any regulations at all."

Jin Mujie explained patiently.

"The spirit qi in the Darkness Continent is like an unfathomable ocean. It could be calm and tranquil now but then become rough and turbulent at the next second. Your symptoms right now are very light, but if you were to encounter intense spirit qi fluctuations, your body would be destroyed. In a better condition, you might be injured or paralyzed. In a more serious condition, you might die."

Jin Mujie sighed.

"Teacher Jin, is there really no other way out?"

The guy couldn't hold back his tears anymore, and they trickled down non-stop.

If a cultivator couldn't come to the Darkness Continent to explore and adventure, then 90% of their reason for existence would be lost. Moreover, their rate of growth would lag behind a lot.

"I'm sorry!"

Jin Mujie indicated for Du Xiao to send the guy off. "No, I definitely won't give up!" The guy let out a despairing cry. When he saw Sun Mo coming back, he immediately let out an unusually elated cry. "Teacher Sun, can you please help me with your God Hands?"

The guy struggled to break free from Du Xiao. He then ran up to Sun Mo and dropped to his knees with a plop.

"Get up!"

Sun Mo pulled the guy up and pinched the latter's forehead, activating the living blood technique. Several tens of seconds later, red steam came out from the guy's body. "Look! the red spots on his face have disappeared!"

A student exclaimed.

The guy felt intense pain, but he gritted his teeth and forcibly hung on.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo finally finished the massage.

The guy rolled up his sleeves with anticipation. The densely-packed red spots on his arms had completely disappeared! "Thank you, Teacher Sun!"

The guy was so grateful that he broke down in tears. After saying that, he looked toward Jin Mujie with an agitated expression. "Can I go along with the rest of the group now?"

"Don't!"

Jin Mujie refused.

"But Teacher Sun has already cured me."

The guy was perplexed.

"I've only gotten rid of those clotted blood. I didn't cure you."

Sun Mo sighed. Before coming to the Darkness Continent, he had gone to the library to read up all information about it in detail.

He was familiar with this situation.

This was spirit pressure allergy. A good comparison would be peanut allergy.

In Asia, no one would die from eating peanuts, excluding those who choked from them. However, in Europe, peanut allergy would take one's life.

This was due to genetics.

To make it even easier to understand, this was like injecting penicillin when one was sick. Some people could take the injection without any issues, but others could develop serious reactions from just a skin injection test.

Sun Mo's ancient massaging technique was amazing, but it couldn't change a person's genes. Therefore, he couldn't cure spirit pressure allergy.

"You should be thankful that the symptoms of your allergy came out early. Many cultivators who had light allergies would only develop serious reactions when encountering intense spirit pressure fluctuations. But it'd be too late to apply emergency treatment then."

Gu Xiuxun consoled him.

This was a matter of life and death and there was no room for discussion. Therefore, the guy eventually left, crying.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little tense. After all, no one knew if they were allergic to spirit pressure. It was like they were carrying duds all the while. There was a chance that it'd explode, but there was also a chance that it wouldn't.

Jin Mujie didn't console the students. It was because this was a decision that all cultivators had to face when they first came to the Darkness Continent.

If they were scared, they could leave.

Of course, Jin Mujie didn't tell them that if they were to leave this time around, then even if they were to summon their courage to come in next time, no school would nurture these students anymore, not even if the students had an extremely rare aptitude. Gu Xiuxun didn't like such an atmosphere and thus smiled, easing up the atmosphere. "Teacher Sun, how are your rewards from this trip out? I had bet 15 spirit stones on you."

Before Sun Mo replied, Zhang Qianlin sneered, "Didn't you want to earn a small target? Why have you come back so early? You couldn't have given up, right? We teachers have to be an example to the students and can't give up easily!"

As Zhang Qianlin continued to speak on, his tone had a hint of reproach in it.

Zhou Shanyi didn't say anything but felt happy. He had bet 20 spirit stones on 'Sun Mo's loss'. Considering the losing ratio, the sickly guy would have to pay a big sum of money.

Naturally, he wouldn't ask for the bet. (But Sun Mo, won't you have to use 'God Hands' to pay it back?)

"It's a steady win!"

Zhou Shanyi felt very happy and moved his shoulders. He had no idea if it was because he was getting up in age that his shoulder joints would hurt recently. He had to get Sun Mo to give him a good massage. Oh right, his waist and neck also. Although there wasn't anything wrong with them at the moment, it wouldn't be a bad thing to keep them in good condition.

Zhou Shanyi was thinking of a wonderful future when Sun Mo's two fangirls cried out, not willing to accept this talk of their teacher. "Who are you saying gives up easily?"

“Our teacher is really amazing!”

“Oh? Has Teacher Sun successfully earned 100 spirit stones? Then take it out for everyone to see!”

Zhang Qianlin said.

The corners of Ying Baiwu’s lips curled up into a sneer. She was about to open up the bag to show everyone that it was filled to the brim with spirit stones, but Sun Mo patted her shoulder. “What’s the point of fighting over such things?”

Sun Mo shook his head. “Ziqi, Give Xuanyuan Po and the others spirit stones.”

After saying that, Sun Mo greeted Jin Mujie, indicating that he was canceling his leave. He then sat down cross-legged and started meditating, thinking about methods to resolve spirit pressure allergy.

“Sickly... Tantai, Xuanyuan Po, Jiang Leng, come over and collect your spirit stones!”

Li Ziqi called out to them.

“There really are?” Tantai Yutang walked over and after receiving the spirit stones, handed one each to Xuanyuan Po and Jiang Leng. “What are you doing?”

Li Ziqi frowned.

“Hmm?”

Even Tantai Yutang, who relied on his brain for a living, was also a little stunned. He subconsciously looked at the spirit stones in his hands. “You’ve given me so many. Are they all mine?”

“Of course!” Li Ziqi was displeased toward this sickly guy, so she did not hold back with her tone either.

The students’ gazes subconsciously landed on Tantai Yutang’s hand and counted. My god, there were ten!

It was ten times more than what people like Gao Ben and Gu Xiuxun had given to their students.

“Could it be that the number of spirit stones is distributed in accordance with how smart one is?”

Tantai Yutang was really puzzled. In terms of seniority, he was ranked fifth. He shouldn’t be getting so many! “What do you mean by that?”

Ying Baiwu frowned.

Both Xuanyuan Po and Lu Zhiruo’s reactions were slow. They didn’t get Tantai Yutang’s hidden meaning in his words. Jiang Leng chuckled, not bothered by it.

“Hehe, I rely on my brain for a living!”

Tantai Yutang spoke outright.

“Alright, stop fighting. Jiang Leng, Xuanyuan Po, these are yours!”

Li Ziqi felt that she should show off her dignity as the eldest martial sister. “Everyone gets ten spirit stones. It’s fair and just!”

Sssss!

Hearing Li Ziqi's words, all the students drew in a cold gasp. Teacher Sun was really generous to be giving each of his students ten spirit stones!

Some people instantly contributed favorable impression points, feeling respect toward Sun Mo. They couldn't help but want to immediately become his student.

"What kind of joke is this?"

Gao Cheng mumbled.

The other teachers also assessed Sun Mo, feeling baffled. Each person got ten, so this meant that there were 60. How could Sun Mo earn so many spirit stones in two hours? That must be a lie, right?

Even if he were to sell his butt and let ten men take him all at once, it wouldn't be so fast!

"This means that our teacher has earned spirit stones?"

Tantai Yutang was happy and looked toward the bag in Ying Baiwu's hands.

"Of course!"

Ying Baiwu raised the bag and shook it.

Clank! Clank!

The sound of spirit stones knocking into each other was very tempting.

"There are a total of 600 spirit stones!"

Ying Baiwu felt very satisfied. (I must protect them well. Right, I'll rest my head on them even when I sleep. No one shall take them from me.)

At the thought of this, Ying Baiwu looked toward Tantai Yutang and the other two. "You guys don't have anywhere to spend your spirit stones anyway. Why don't I take care of them for you?"

All of them turned their backs toward the money-infatuated young girl.

"Hmph!"

Ying Baiwu stroked the bag. It had really dried up a lot, and she felt really bad about it. No, they must quickly earn more to fill it up.

When they were talking amongst themselves, their content gave even the teachers a bad scare, let alone the students.

"600 spirit stones? It must be a lie, right?"

"How can there be 600? Even six would be considered a lot!"

"But I saw it when she took out the spirit stones earlier! There were really a lot!"

The students mumbled, their eyes glimmered in curiosity. They really wanted to know how Sun Mo had managed to do this. Even Pei Yuanli, who was meditating, couldn't help but look over.

“Hehe, Teacher Sun, I know you want your face. But please don’t play such tricks!”

Zhang Qianlin looked toward Li Ziqi. “Who isn’t aware that your first disciple is rich? Even 1,000 spirit stones is considered a small case to her, let alone 600!”

“So that’s how it is!”

All the students were stuck with understanding

Sun Mo hadn’t said anything, but the countenance on Li Ziqi’s melon-shaped face had changed, looking extremely furious. “Teacher Zhang, what do you mean by this?”

The little sunny egg didn’t mind being doubted, but she wouldn’t allow people to sully her teacher’s name.

Chapter 214 When You Hit Someone, Hit Their Face

“That’s too much! Too much!”

Zhou Shanyi shook his head, having a bad impression of Zhang Qianlin.

Even family members would often bicker, let alone colleagues. Therefore, it wouldn’t be strange for Zhang Qianlin to pick a fight with Sun Mo. However, what he had just said had escalated to personal attack, implicating even Sun Mo’s student.

This was really low. However, Zhang Qianlin was Zhang Hanfu’s son, and Zhou Shanyi couldn’t afford to offend him. So he could only criticize him in his heart.

“Teacher Zhang, that’s enough.”

Jin Mujie frowned and said in a reproachful tone, “You either bring out evidence or shut up. If you continue to criticize Teacher Sun without any evidence, I’ll expel you as the leader.”

Although Jin Mujie had a good impression of Sun Mo, she wasn’t helping him this time around because they were close. She was purely ensuring the group’s stability as the leader.

“Hehe!”

Zhang Qianlin didn’t say anything else as there was no need to do so. To be earning 600 spirit stones in over two hours? Who would believe that? Everyone would naturally understand his meaning after he pointed out Li Ziqi’s wealthy status. “What do you mean by your snickering?”

Ying Baiwu questioned.

“Can’t I even laugh?”

Zhang Qianlin shrugged.

Ying Baiwu wanted to continue when Li Ziqi interrupted her. The little sunny egg took out a contract and showed it to Zhang Qianlin. “Can you read?”

The others also stretched out their necks to take a look.

“Of course!”

Zhang Qianlin threw a nonchalant glance, but as he was too far away and the words were too small, he couldn't see them clearly.

"Teacher had done business with the Thousand Spirits Shop to earn that 600 spirit stones. This piece of paper is the contract. Open your eyes and take a good look."

There wasn't a need for contracts in a one-time business dealing. However, Li Ziqi knew that Sun Mo and Zhang Hanfu were at loggerheads with each other, so Zhang Hanfu's son would definitely make things difficult for Sun Mo. Therefore, she took the liberty to have a contract signed. As expected, it turned out to be useful.

"What kind of business can allow one to earn 600 spirit stones in one go?" "The Thousand Spirits Shop? It's that chain spirit rune shop that is famous throughout the entire southern areas!"

"I thought that Sun Mo went to give other people massages, earning money through his God Hands. I didn't expect him to use other means!"

"Is Teacher Sun's spirit rune technique so amazing?"

Everyone talked amongst themselves.

"I'll take a look!"

Gu Xiuxun came over and read it. "En, it's a contract with the Thousand Spirits Shop. There's even a seal!"

Sssss!

Hearing Gu Xiuxun's words, the teachers were a little astonished. To think that this turned out to be true.

The Thousand Spirits Shop was a big brand that had a legacy of over 1,000 years. It seemed that Sun Mo must be very capable in this regard to be able to do business with such an old shop.

The gazes of the students who primarily studied spirit runes immediately changed as they looked at Sun Mo.

"Impossible!"

Zhang Qianlin subconsciously cried out. He had tried to sell spirit runes to the Thousand Spirits Shop to test his capability. However, when they looked at his spirit runes for the first time, they only picked one out of the ten he drew. Moreover, the price they offered was very low.

Ever since then, Zhang Qianlin had set his goal based on the number of spirit runes the Thousand Spirits Shop would purchase from him. It started from two, five, until now that he'd be able to sell 20 of them every time.

And right now, Zhang Qianlin's goal was to have Thousand Spirits Shop to make a Spirit Runes Request from him. Spirit Runes Request was like requesting a manuscript in the novel industry. If people knew that you were able to draw a certain rune very well, they'd place an order from you.

In such a situation, most of the payments were generally paid in advance. It represented the Thousand Spirits Shop placing the spirit rune master in high regard.

From when Zhang Qianlin first came into contact with the Thousand Spirits Shop until he got the Spirit Runes Requests, it took him three years. This was something he had always been proud of.

Since the standards of most spirit rune masters were too low, they couldn't even manage to sell a single spirit rune. Hence, for them to be approached by a 1,000-year shop for Spirit Runes Requests, mmm, it'd be better for them to quickly go to sleep. Anything was possible in dreams. "Teacher Zhang, are you doubting me?"

Sun Mo stared at Zhang Qianlin.

Since Li Ziqi had spoken up for him, he mustn't cower behind.

"Hehe, the Thousand Spirits Shop often comes to me to make some Spirit Runes Requests. I know how high their requirements are!"

Zhang Qianlin sneered.

"It's true that 600 spirit stones is a little exaggerating!" Yi Jiamin explained, "This price is enough to buy a level 9 attack-typed spirit rune."

Spirit runes of such levels were used to reverse the situation or save lives in critical moments, and they were quite expensive. Even a 1-star great teacher like Xia Yuan wouldn't be able to afford them.

Therefore, it was really not reasonable for Sun Mo to say that he had earned so many spirit stones in slightly over two hours.

"Sigh, he doesn't even know how to think of a lie!"

Zhou Shanyi felt that Sun Mo was quite smart, but why did he act so foolishly on this matter?

"That's why frogs at the bottom of the well will always think that the sky they see is the entire stretch," said Li Ziqi.

Li Ziqi shook her head. "Stop with the crap. If you don't believe in the contract, then just send someone to ask that shopkeeper. Won't things be cleared up then?"

"There's no need to ask. I've already said that this student, Ziqi, has a very distinguished status. Given her connections, she'd even be able to sell a rock for 600 spirit stones."

Zhang Qianlin sneered. "Teacher Zhang, can you cut it out?"

Jin Mujie was displeased. "Do you believe that I'll let you scam back to Jinling right away?"

Zhang Qianlin didn't dare to offend Jin Mujie. He shrugged and sat back down, then smiled at the students. "Three years ago, I met with a bottleneck in the study of spirit runes and left the Central Province Academy. I then headed to the High Mountain Academy to further my studies. I've studied spirit runes technique under Teacher Wang Lu for two years."

Wow!

Hearing this, all the students let out surprised gasps. Wang Lu was the vice-headmaster of the High Mountain Academy, a 5-star great teacher. He had a high level of mastery in the study of spirit runes and was near the ancestor-grade.

Due to his old age, Wang Lu no longer had as much energy and thus had expressed openly that unless there was someone who possessed a talent that he viewed in high regard, he wouldn't take in any more students.

His words were actually meant to refuse those people who tried to send their children to him through connections.

For Zhang Qianlin to be able to learn under Wang Lu's wings for two years, it showed that his aptitude was quite good.

Zhang Qianlin felt proud after seeing the students' gazes turn into that of respect. However, he kept a calm expression. "If anyone has questions on the study of spirit runes, you can come to ask me." Zhang Qianlin was a 1-star great teacher, and since he had learned from Wang Lu, some of the students were tempted. They immediately crowded over, asking him the questions they faced in their studies while appearing respectful.

There weren't many chances like this, and even students who didn't know about spirit runes came over. It wouldn't be a bad thing to listen and find out more.

"Don't be anxious. Everyone will have a chance to ask questions."

Zhang Qianlin said this while throwing a sideward glance toward Sun Mo, breaking into a contemptuous smile. (Fighting against me? You're still far off! I'd be able to crush you with one hand in the study of spirit runes!)

"This is atrocious!"

Li Ziqi was so angry that her hand was trembling. She wanted to go invite that Shopkeeper Ma over for the confrontation. She believed that given the talent her teacher had displayed, that Shopkeeper Ma would not refuse this request.

"Ziqi, come over here. The few of you as well. Those who want to learn the study of spirit runes come over and listen."

Sun Mo took out spirit rune tools and then grabbed a potted plant, starting to draw on it.

Ying Baiwu quickly darted over, snatching a good spot.

The little sunny egg's eyes lit up. (That's right. Teacher Sun can crush that b*stard with his capabilities!)

Lu Zhiruo wasn't interested in spirit runes, but seeing that there were many people on Zhang Qianlin's side, she quickly sat down next to Sun Mo to add to the headcount.

After Li Ziqi came over, Sun Mo started to draw spirit-gathering runes on the purple-leafed luo, explaining the things to take note while he was doing so.

Three minutes later, the first simplified spirit-gathering rune was done.

Boom!

The spirit qi in the surrounding seethed and gathered over, forming a tornado.

Zhang Qianlin's teaching came to an abrupt stop. After all, the commotion created by the spirit qi channeling into the leaves were too

big.

"What the hell?"

The students all looked stunned, but when Zhang Qianlin and Yi Jiamin saw this scene, they were so shocked that their chins almost fell down.

Why was there a tornado on that potted plant? Had Sun Mo drawn a spirit rune on it? No, that was impossible. This wasn't something that could be done by a human.

The spiral [1] disappeared and Sun Mo continued drawing.

Zhang Qianlin started teaching again, but he was a little out of it now.

(Oh my, I better not scare myself. Sun Mo must have done something on that leaf, like sticking a semi-translucent rune paper on it. Yes, that must be it.)

Zhang Qianlin tried to persuade himself and had just calmed himself down when a 'boom' rang out from Sun Mo's side. Another spirit qi tornado erupted.

A few students who had a stronger sense of curiosity immediately came over to check it out.

"Let's carry on!"

Zhang Qianlin chuckled, but his mind was in a chaotic mess.

"This Sun Mo is starting to retaliate."

Gu Xiuxun felt that since they were from the same camp, she should head over to show him her support. However, after she got close, she became stunned.

"There are no tricks? He's really drawing spirit runes on the leaves?"

Gu Xiuxun was shocked. Her primary area of study wasn't in spirit runes, but as a genius, she still had some fundamental knowledge about it. Drawing spirit runes on leaves? This was something that even people at the ancestor-grade wouldn't do. Other than depleting energy, the success rate was also very low.

Boom!

Another spirit qi tornado was formed.

This time around, the two students next to Zhang Qianlin couldn't hold it in anymore and ran over to watch. By the time they saw what Sun Mo was doing, they instantly became speechless. Their faces were filled with astonished expressions.

This... Was this something humanly possible?

“Not bad!”

Jin Mujie looked at Sun Mo with an admiring gaze. This was how a great teacher should act. If the other party wasn't convinced, then convinced them with your capabilities.

The Central Province Academy's spectators were split into three groups. There was a neutral group of spectators, a group of students on Zhang Qianlin's side, as well as the group on Sun Mo's side. All the students on Sun Mo's side were silent, stretching out their necks like giraffes and wishing that they could paste their eyes onto the potted plant.

They really didn't want to miss out on a single stroke.

Suddenly, one of the leaves shook abruptly, releasing a golden glow. Then, a huge black tortoise spirit qi illusion darted out. “Ahh!”

The students were given a shock and retreated abruptly, making way.

“What was that?”

The teachers were surprised as well. They were all stunned as they looked at this huge black tortoise that was the size of a rhinoceros.

“This... this...”

Yi Jiamin looked at the huge black tortoise and his eyes almost popped out.

“A level 9 spirit rune?”

“My god, this is the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune! It's even a level 9 one!”

“This is so amazing! It's my first time seeing it!”

The other students might not know how amazing Sun Mo's spirit rune was, but the ones on Zhang Qianlin's side focused on the study of spirit runes. When they turned around and saw it, they were astonished. They didn't care about Zhang Qianlin and ran over to Sun Mo's side excitedly.

A level 9 spirit rune was the highest-level spirit rune amongst the average-grade spirit runes. Once they were formed, their spirit qi would create an illusion.

Take the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune for example. If it was at a level 9 one, a black tortoise would be formed. Therefore, there was no way to fake this.

Gulp!

Yi Jiamin's countenance turned very pale, and he felt dejected. Not even in his dreams would he expect that Sun Mo had the capability to draw a level 9 spirit rune. This meant that it was definitely not an issue for him to earn 500 spirit stones.

“That's impossible. Even someone at the ancestor-grade wouldn't be able to draw a level 9 spirit rune every single time.”

Zhang Qianlin's mind was in a mess, and he instinctively didn't believe that Sun Mo would be able to do it.

There was no helping it. If he were to believe it, then wouldn't that mean that he wasn't even comparable to the 20-year-old Sun Mo? Would it mean that his many years of hard work were all futile?

Such a reality would shatter Zhang Qianlin's confidence.

However, what brought Zhang Qianlin despair had yet to come. His ears moved and he heard the students asking the critical blow.

"Teacher, is your spirit rune drawn on the leaf?"

"That's for sure!"

Lu Zhiruo helped to answer.

"How is that possible?"

"That's right, other than those at the ancestor-grade, no one can do that!"

"It's too unbelievable!"

The students were all astonished. They wanted to touch the leaf but didn't dare to, worried that they'd spoil it.

"It's because Teacher is an ancestor-grade spirit rune master!"

Lu Zhiruo placed her hands at her waist, lifting her chin, wearing great pride on her adorable face. (You guys have only seen 1% of Teacher's talent.)

"To hell with ancestor!"

Zhang Qianlin bellowed furiously in his heart.

The teachers had come crowding over, and even Pei Yuanli was filled with curiosity. It was because this was a level 9 spirit rune. This was something really attractive. Sun Mo got up and looked toward Zhang Qianlin. "Teacher Zhang, a level 9 Black Tortoise Spirit Rune, one that is drawn on a plant's leaf. Do you think that's worth 500 spirit stones?"

"Hmph!"

How could Zhang Qianlin reply to this? It was already worth it when drawn on rune paper.

"Teacher Zhang!"

Sun Mo's tone became harsher. "Don't feign ignorance. Apologize to my student right now, immediately!"

"Who's feigning ignorance?"

Zhang Qianlin bellowed back. (Apologize to a student? Don't I want face? There's definitely no way I'm doing that.) "Who knows what trick you've done to this potted plant?" If you have the capability, then draw one on a rune paper!"

The moment he said this, even the students' gazes when looking at Zhang Qianlin turned into that of despise.

It wasn't scary to lose. After all, who hadn't lost before? But to not admit one's loss was a matter of character.

"Trash!"

Gu Xiuxun was forthright.

"Alright!"

Sun Mo didn't mind. "Zhiruo, prepare a rune paper!"

"Oh!"

The papaya girl immediately lay out a rune paper.

Sun Mo dipped the brush in spirit ink and then started drawing the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune.

At the sight of this scene, Zhang Qianlin was both furious and anxious, cursing non-stop in his heart. (Arrogant, conceited. Do you really think that you're such a big shot?)

Even an ancestor-grade spirit rune master wouldn't dare to say that they'd be able to complete a level 9 spirit rune every single time. Zhang Qianlin then felt relaxed. As long as Sun Mo was unable to draw it, then he'd have a case to justify himself.

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to look at Zhang Qianlin. (If it was any other spirit runes, I might not be able to guarantee the success. But for the Black Tortoise Spirit Rune?)

(I'm sorry, I'm at the ancestor level in this. I'd be ranked number one even across the entire Jinling.)

The students' attention was all on him. They held their breaths as they watched Sun Mo draw.

Sun Mo wasn't fully focused like how other spirit rune masters were when drawing. They would usually move slowly as if fearful of making any mistakes. Instead, his movements were big, swinging the brush and splashing the ink, appearing natural and unrestrained.

Regardless if it was a success or not, the way he conducted himself was already very pleasant to the eye.

15 minutes later, a boom rang out and golden light emitted from the rune paper. An illusion of a black tortoise manifested.

"Oh yeah! It's completed!"

Lu Zhiruo clapped.

"So fast?"

The students were all astonished. It was really completed?

"This..."

Both Yi Jiamin and Zhang Qianlin were completely dumbstruck. Their eyes were staring at the black tortoise, their minds losing all capacity for thinking. The students only returned to their senses after three whole minutes. They then clapped vigorously.

(My god, to think that we have a spirit rune ancestor in our Central Province Academy?)

The students who majored in the study of spirit runes were elated. They were going to make use of this opportunity to get into Teacher Sun's good book.

After all, one might never be able to get a chance to learn from an ancestor-grade spirit rune master in their lifetime. However, they then started to feel anxious and unsettled.

"Oh my god, I ran over to Zhang Qianlin's side earlier. I couldn't have offended Teacher Sun, could I?"

The students were all feeling uneasy.

"Is Sun Mo so amazing?"

Jin Mujie was astonished, her lips forming an 'O' shape. This was a level 9 spirit rune. How did he manage to draw it twice in a row?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +50. Friendly (120/1,000).

A spirit rune ancestor was worthy of this amount of favorable impression points. "Are you this amazing?"

Gu Xiuxun's eyes and mouth were wide open. Ancestor-grade. She'd need to take at least 30 years or more if she wished to reach this realm.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Friendly (280/1,000).

"This is how amazing Teacher is!"

The papaya girl emphasized.

"Teacher Zhang, how are you going to argue your way out of this now?"

Sun Mo looked toward Zhang Qianlin.

Zhang Qianlin fell silent.

"Apologize to my student!" Sun Mo's tone became forceful. "Right now!"

"Apologize to Teacher as well!"

Li Ziqi added.

Zhang Qianlin clenched his fist, his chest filled up with fury. He had never suffered such humiliation for the past 20 years of his life!

"Don't want to apologize? Sure. In view that we are colleagues, as long as you can draw a level 9 spirit rune, we'll forget about this matter!"

Sun Mo passed his brush to him.

“Teacher Sun is so nice. I didn’t expect that Teacher Zhang is such an unyielding and shameless person!”

A female student mumbled.

“That’s right!” Many students chipped in, feeling that Sun Mo was very amicable. Hearing this, Zhang Qianlin was so furious that his lungs were going to burst. (To hell with Sun Mo being good. Is a level 9 spirit rune something that ordinary spirit rune masters would be able to draw?)

(He’s clearly trying to humiliate me, saying that I’m not a match for him!)

“Here’s the brush. Come and draw!”

Sun Mo teased.

Zhang Qianlin’s lips twitched vigorously, feeling as if his face was swollen from the slap.

“Zhang Qianlin, don’t bring more shame to your great teacher status. Apologize immediately!”

Jin Mujie reproached.

She had already spoken out the name outright, and the request had changed to getting him to apologize. He couldn’t even return to the Central Province Academy to hide from this.

“Teacher Zhang, if you aren’t as good as others, then you need to admit your loss. Don’t lose both in skills and disposition!”

Gu Xiuxun sneered. She belonged to An Xinhui’s faction and was considered enemies with Zhang Qianlin. Since she had the chance, she naturally wanted to kick him when he was down.

Chapter 215 Can’t Afford To Not Admit Defeat

Zhang Qianlin raised his head to look at the sky and took a deep breath. He couldn’t understand. (How did the situation become like this?)

As he had been to one of Sun Mo’s lessons and he was especially proficient in this discipline, he knew that Sun Mo had some talent. In fact, he had reminded his father to not get someone in the spirit rune industry to make things difficult for Sun Mo.

Zhang Qianlin felt that in the entire Central Province Academy, including himself, there were less than 10 people who could overscore Sun Mo in the study of spirit runes.

This was considered a fairly high evaluation.

Before Zhang Qianlin was certain of the outcome, he didn’t want to get into a conflict with Sun Mo. However, the opportunity had appeared now. Sun Mo had unexpectedly boasted shamelessly and even claimed that he had earned 600 spirit stones from his spirit runes within 2 hours. That was all bullshit.

(Do you think you’re a spirit rune ancestor?)

If Zhang Qianlin didn't make use of this opportunity to attack Sun Mo viciously, he would be letting the heavens down for providing such a timely chance. However, he didn't know that Sun Mo was really capable of that.

"Ninth level of black tortoise spirit rune and even drawing it on a leaf?"

Hearing Gu Xiuxun's words, Zhang Qianlin sighed. Who would have thought that Sun Mo really had the ancestor-level capability? (What the f*ck, this is too much of a shock.)

(Yeah, it's time to apologize. I must not humiliate myself further. Moreover, it isn't embarrassing to lose to an ancestor-level expert. But he is even younger than me.....)

(Sigh, my liver is hurting from all this anger, how infuriating!)

"Teacher Sun, I'm sorry!" Zhang Qianlin apologized. His talking speed was extremely fast, and he prepared to leave immediately to hide away from the shame.

"Hold on, what about my student?"

Sun Mo didn't plan to let him off so easily.

"Zhang Qianlin, you also questioned student Li Ziqi just now. You have to apologize to her as well."

Jin Mujie commanded.

(F*ck, did you sleep with Sun Mo? Why are you always speaking up for him? Isn't it too humiliating for me as a teacher to apologize to a student?)

Zhang Qianlin was extremely angry. However, he was also clear that he was in the wrong. Moreover, Jin Mujie was well-known for being stubborn. If he didn't apologize now, he wouldn't be able to continue joining the tour. Even if he were to hide away in the school, this matter wouldn't be forgotten.

(No, I must not go back. I have to get rid of Sun Mo during this tour. Yes, if I have a chance, I will kill Li Ziqi as well.)

"Damn it, I will make sure all of you pay huge prices for making me apologize!"

Zhang Qianlin was infuriated in his heart but lowered his head. "Student Li, I'm sorry for my poor judgment. After all, Teacher Sun is so young. Who could have expected that he was a spirit rune ancestor?"

Zhang Qianlin smiled bitterly. "You crafty fellow!"

Li Ziqi scolded in her heart. Zhang Qianlin seemed to admit defeat, but he was actually hinting that by losing to an ancestor-level teacher, he could do nothing. He was in extreme despair!

However, at that moment, no one seemed to bother about Zhang Qianlin's apology. They were all shocked by the fact that Sun Mo was a spirit rune ancestor.

Ding!

Congratulations! You have received a total of 6,010 favorable impression points.

Hearing the system's notification, Sun Mo was startled. (Why is there so much?) There were only 60 people around including teachers and students.

In fact, this figure was already considered little. Ancestor-level expert, this sort of existence was looked up to by teachers and not just students.

If it was approved by the Saint Gate and Sun Mo was confirmed to be an ancestor, then this numerical figure would definitely exceed 10,000.

"Tantai, hold onto this potted plant first, it's good for your health."

Sun Mo didn't give the potted plant to Li Ziqi. Anyway, it would be her turn eventually.

The usually frivolous Tantai Yutang was rather silent at that moment. He could sense a kind of concern from Sun Mo toward himself, and it made him have a strange feeling

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +30, Friendly (210/1,000).

All the other students were envious when they saw Tantai Yutang carrying the potted plant. The black tortoise spirit rune was an extremely valiant defense weapon. When met with danger, it would release a black tortoise qi shield upon activation, and it could withstand many attacks. "That's not bad. He's not an ungrateful brat."

Sun Mo chuckled and let the papaya girl take another potted plant over. "Ziqi, distribute 10 sets of those 2 spirit runes to all the junior martial brothers and sisters."

"Yes!"

Li Ziqi's status was respectable, but when she was ordered around by Sun Mo, she didn't feel impatient and was enjoying the commands instead.

The 2 types of spirit runes were distributed to everyone very quickly.

There was nothing special about the black tortoise spirit rune, but when everyone saw the lightning protection rune, even Xuanyuan Po was stunned.

"This is also a spirit rune?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Alright, after all these activities, I'm tired as well. Anyway, there are still 15 days of interaction left. If you have any questions regarding the study of spirit runes, you may come and ask me at any time."

Sun Mo allowed everyone to disband.

Even though the students weren't keen, they didn't dare to go against Sun Mo's words. Hence, they could only bow and take their leave.

"Teacher, is this lightning protection rune really so formidable?"

Li Ziqi sat down, her oval face was filled with curiosity. "It's too troublesome to explain it. Let me show you."

Sun Mo calmed his energy and breath. After a while, milky-white rays of light were formed on his right fist.

The little sunny egg became energetic. (Is this the Soul Imprint?) Even though she had only experienced it once in the victory dojo, the feeling was too wonderful that she found it unforgettable until now.

Sun Mo punched out.

Bang!

The fist stopped right in front of Li Ziqi's face. Then, the milky-white rays of light whizzed from his fist and exploded into her head.

In a moment, a large amount of information flashed across Li Ziqi's mind and it left a memory behind.

Li Ziqi felt as though she had been enduring hunger for half a month and suddenly managed to eat a sumptuous banquet that left her feeling happy and fulfilled.

It was extremely wonderful to feel like she had been stuffed to the brim.

(I want more of it!)

"Don't let your mind wander. Start to comprehend the knowledge immediately!"

Sun Mo reminded her.

The Soul Imprint was indeed a divine skill. It allowed Sun Mo to impart all his knowledge and experiences into a student's mind. If he were to teach using his mouth, it would take him at least half a day.

A few teachers who saw this scene were puzzled. (What did Sun Mo do? Could this be some sort of dark secret arts?) Very soon, they couldn't be bothered about this anymore because the sickly person started to 'give thanks'.

"Teacher Zhang, thank you for your 10 spirit stones. I will utilize them well and buy some spirit rune equipment to upgrade myself." Tantai Yutang's words seemed like he was giving thanks, but he was being sarcastic.

"Teacher Yi, thank you for your 5 spirit stones. I will definitely cherish such a big sum of money."

Yi Jiamin's mouth started twitching and he really wanted to slap himself in the face. (I can't blame myself for this, who would have imagined that Sun Mo's technique was so powerful that it's almost against nature's order?) "Teacher Zhou, thank you for your spirit stones. Tsk, twenty spirit stones. Could this be Teacher Zhou's secret stash? Now that you've lost them to me, would you be beaten by your wife when you return home?"

Tantai Yutang's tone was as though he was asking for a fight.

Zhou Shanyi felt so sorry for himself that he couldn't breathe. He wouldn't be beaten by his wife, but he wouldn't be able to avoid having to kneel on a washing board.

"Tantai, that's enough!"

Sun Mo stopped him. These people were after all teachers, and Tantai Yutang's actions would cause them to hate him. However, the sickly person was obviously not bothered by this.

"Teacher Xia, this is 5 spirit stones. Thank you for your support!"

"Haha!"

Xia Yuan was happy. He had only gambled 1 spirit stone out of his friendship with Sun Mo. He didn't expect to win this gamble at all.

It was indeed an unexpected wealth.

"Teacher Gu, this is yours."

Tantai Yutang took out another 10 spirit stones and gave them to Gu Xiuxun.

"Teacher Sun, thank you!"

Gu Xiuxun was pleased that she managed to win a small sum of money.

Du Xiao was envious and regretted not putting in her bet. If she had betted on Sun Mo's win, even if she had only put in 1 spirit stone, she could have earned herself 5 spirit stones now.

It was a pity that this world had no medicine for regret.

"How are you feeling?"

Sun Mo looked at Li Ziqi. "I understand now, so this is the profound meaning of the lightning protection rune!"

Li Ziqi came to a sudden realization.

One must know that when students were learning, it was for them to remember what the teacher had explained. When they learned to apply the theories to solve complex problems or even form their own logic, that was when they had mastered the skill.

Why did students have to solve a lot of problems and even battle with practice questions? It was all for accumulating experiences and grasping all knowledge.

Just how powerful was Sun Mo's Soul Imprint?

Within the few minutes of when the great teacher halo took effect, the experiences felt as though they had been accumulated by Li Ziqi personally. All she had to do was remember these valuable experiences.

After the little sunny egg put away her myriad of emotions, she immediately carried a potted plant with her and started to draw using her spirit rune tools. After half an hour, a spirit qi tornado solidified with a loud bang and started to pour spirit qi into the leaf.

“What?”

Yi Jiamin’s eyeballs almost exploded out of his face. Following that, he started to envy Sun Mo for his luck in recruiting such an intelligent disciple like Li Ziqi.

“Teacher!”

Ying Baiwu came over, wanting to learn as well. Anyway, there was no harm in learning more stuff.

Sun Mo was indifferent. It was only about launching another great teacher halo. It could be done within a few minutes and he didn’t even need to open his mouth.

“Who else wants it too?”

As his principle was not to be biased, anyone who wanted to learn it could come over.

“Me!”

Tantai Yutang came over immediately. Once the fist pumped right in front of his face, his whole mind was filled with information about spirit runes, and he got stunned all of a sudden.

“How can such a great teacher halo exist?”

Tantai Yutang was dumbfounded. (Could this be exclusively owned by Teacher Sun? No, that was impossible.)

The 7-star great teacher Li Wanjun, for example, had lived for 900 years and was the fifth ancestor-grade spirit rune master. She had numerous disciples under her all around Nine Provinces. However, she didn’t manage to gain enlightenment to an exclusively-owned great teacher halo. That was why she could only remain at 7-star grade. From this, it was clear just how difficult it was to gain enlightenment to an exclusively-owned great teacher halo!

(I must have remembered wrongly. I need to check the information again when I’m back!)

Tantai Yutang who was usually proud of his IQ started to doubt his own memory for the first time. However, this Soul Imprint was indeed formidable.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +100, Friendly (310/1,000).

Xuanyuan Po wasn’t bothered by this. As for Jiang Leng, he was dumbstruck.

It was Lu Zhiruo’s turn, but she didn’t request for spirit rune technique as she wasn’t fond of them.

“Teacher, is there another discipline that’s more suitable for

me?”

“There is!”

Sun Mo smiled. In order to upgrade Li Ziqi and the papaya girl’s combat strength, he had utilized the ‘directly upgrade to grandmaster-grade knowledge of a subject’ reward he had received previously. After much consideration, he had picked the most valuable discipline for them.

Chapter 216 Sun Mo's Third Profession

Sun Mo thought a lot about it and chose the art of spiritual beast control in the end.

Spiritual beast control actually meant two things but was classified as one subject by the Saint Gate.

One was beast taming, which meant the ability to control beasts and train various kinds of beasts. One would be able to conquer these beasts through various methods and command them to combat.

In simpler terms, it was like how a hunter would raise and train his hunting dog to help him go after prey or even kill them.

Of course, beast taming was greater than this. However, other than having to remember the information about various kinds of beasts by heart, one also had to study different categories of agreements.

Such agreements included master and servant agreement, life and death agreement, and close friends agreement, etc. To speak frankly, it was establishing a kind of relationship with the beasts through a type of mysterious strength, and the beast would become a pet beast.

The other thing was spiritual control, which was a subject much more unique than beast taming. The beasts that it could control were summoned from alter worlds through mysterious methods.

Where was the alter world?

Due to the existence of the Darkness Continent, the predecessors of Middle-Earth Nine Provinces believed that there were many worlds outside of the places that human beings knew of. It was only because of their lag in technology that they weren't able to find these places.

These worlds were named as the alter world.

The spiritual control technique and divination technique were the two largest branches of mysterious cultivation arts. Until today, there was no theory to support these two techniques. They existed without scientific justification and explanation.

The spiritual control technique utilized various kinds of secret arts to summon the spiritual beasts from the alter world in combat. However, it was extremely dangerous.

That was because the alter world was unknown by many. Hence, when these spirit controllers summoned those spiritual beasts, it was highly likely that the latter wouldn't be controlled. Hence, the former could be eaten by these beasts instead.

Due to a few reasons above, lesser and lesser people were studying the spiritual control technique now. Many famous schools didn't even allow such a subject.

Thus, when Sun Mo had received a prize from the system, he had directly used it to make a grandmaster-grade spiritual beast control. While he found out a lot of secret arts about summoning spiritual beasts, he didn't dare to use it himself. Because of it, he didn't pass it on to his students. However, just the aspect of beast taming was sufficient for them to use.

Li Ziqi's athletic ability was too poor. But since her IQ was very high, there was no problem for her to conquer those beasts. Hence, she could make use of her pet beasts to attack. As for herself, even though she wasn't agile in her movement, she could still use spirit runes that were capable of attacking from far distances and maintain her domination toward the enemy.

As for Lu Zhiruo, her personality was extremely shy and introverted. She didn't dare to interact with people. Hence, she had been talking to flowers and plants or birds and animals since young. Her purity and innocence allowed those wild beasts to get close to her.

Of course, the actual effect would all depend on how Lu Zhiruo could perform after mastering the skill of beast taming.

After tasting the convenience of utilizing Soul Imprint, Sun Mo had become lazy.

Now, he found it useless to give lectures anymore. Lecturing was too tiring and troublesome, only Soul Imprint was the best way to teach students.

Look, just by punching a fist over, how easy was that?

As the milky-white rays of light poured into the papaya girl's head, the basic knowledge of beast taming started to manifest within her.

Sun Mo wasn't anxious about whether the papaya girl could master this skill or not. Anyway, he had prepared to utilize Soul Imprint on her twice a day. Even if she was extremely stupid, if this went on for a whole year, she would still be able to learn it.

"The art of spiritual beast control? I like this!"

Lu Zhiruo was so happy her eyes turned into the shape of two crescent moons. (Once I master this, I can truly have a chat with animals!)

"What about you guys?"

Although Sun Mo was wary against the crazy Tantai Yutang, as long as his personal disciples were keen to learn, he would teach them wholeheartedly.

"I'm not learning that!"

Xuanyuan Po spoke concisely and went back to his meditation. He felt that the teacher was just wasting his time. (Commanding pet beasts to fight?)

(That was meaningless. I'd rather fight myself. My fists against flesh, spears against blood, that was more satisfying.)

Jiang Leng shook his head.

"Can this earn money?" Ying Baiwu blinked. "You can't earn money for sure. Moreover, you have to spend money to feed your pets." Tantai Yutang informed her. "Then I'm not learning!"

Hearing how she had to spend money, the little money-grubber Ying Baiwu immediately rejected. (I've only been having full meals these few days, so where can I find extra money for pets?)

(Anyway, I can do it myself if I want to fight.)

“Teacher, how did you know this skill?”

Tantai Yutang was curious.

“Actually, I hold dual occupations as beast tamer and spirit medium until I suffer an arrow to my knee.”

Sun Mo blinked.

“Then how proficient are you in them?”

Tantai Yutang didn’t understand the part about ‘suffering an arrow to his knee’.

“Wait!”

Sun Mo immediately summoned the system. “What’s the rank of my spiritual beast control in Jinling?”

“In Central Province Academy, ranked 3. In Jinling City, ranked 9. In Middle Earth, ranked 67.”

The system answered.

“Such a failure? I don’t even rank number 1 in any of the three?”

Sun Mo felt unhappy.

“Be content. You don’t even have a pet beast with you. What are you complaining about? Are you hoping to rise to heaven?”

The system despised him.

(Even though you have been awarded a grandmaster-grade skill, you have to utilize it continuously to increase your proficiency index. Do you really think those grandmasters with over 10 years of experience have received this for free like you?)

“How about those under 30 years old?” Sun Mo added the age limit. “Get out!”

The system wanted to scold him. (Don’t you feel embarrassed? If there’s a limit of 30 years old, you will surely be ranked number 1 in two places. You must have known this yourself but just want to be complimented.)

(Hmph, don’t even think about it.)

“Ahem!”

Sun Mo coughed. “At Central Province Academy, I should be within the top three!”

“Ssss!”

If not for the fact that Sun Mo was his teacher, Tantai Yutang would point him a middle finger. (I think you’re ranked within the top three for boasting only?)

Jiang Leng’s eyelids were twitching slightly as well. (Teacher, can you be more serious?) (Since your study of spirit runes is formidable, you must have researched it for many years. Moreover, your strength

isn't low as well. So if you're saying that your art of spiritual beast control can be ranked within the top 3 in the school, do you even sleep anymore?)

One person only had 24 hours a day, and Sun Mo had been employed as a teacher at 20 years old. If he could reach level 3 or 4 of the blood-ignition realm and master a subject specifically, he would be the kind of teacher that the Nine Great famous schools would be snatching "If I say I can be ranked in the top 3, then I definitely can!"

The papaya girl twitched her lips. She felt that these two younger martial brothers shouldn't be questioning teacher.

"Are you learning or not?"

Sun Mo didn't want to talk rubbish anymore.

"No!"

Tantai Yutang rejected him firmly. Sun Mo had predicted this answer. Tantai Yutang was probably hoping to live a longer life; hence, he had been focused on studying medicine. At the same time, he was also researching herbology and the study of alchemy.

"Alright then!"

Sun Mo shrugged. He thought that these students didn't even know what they were missing out on.

Gu Xiuxun kept looking at Sun Mo. She wanted to know what he was telling his students. Also, what exactly was that fist that was covered in milky-white rays of light? However, it was the time for Sun Mo's private lessons and according to the unspoken rule of the great teachers world, all teachers and students couldn't get near without the permission of Sun Mo.

Otherwise, they would be suspected of trying to steal tips. In the great teacher's world, those who tried to steal tips without others' permission would face heavy punishments.

6 hours finally passed. Other than that lucky boy just now, no one else displayed symptoms of spirit qi allergy.

However, this was only temporary. No one would know if they would get allergies if the spirit qi started to fluctuate violently.

"Everyone, listen up. We'll go and have our meals now and set off!"

Jin Mujie instructed.

When everyone arrived, it was morning, so it was time for lunch now. However, since the air in the Darkness Continent was filled with spirit aurora all day long, they couldn't sense the intensity of light nor temperature changes.

The Central Province Academy had signed an agreement with a restaurant in Spiritwind City called Baixing Inn. They could be entitled to half-price discounts.

There were 6 tables with 12 people each. There was a teacher assigned to every table, but there was a little conflict when seats were being allocated.

“Teacher Sun, come sit here?”

“Teacher Sun, this seat is next to the window and the scenery is good!”

“Teacher Sun, wipe your hands!”

Other students were acting normal, but those few who majored in the study of spirit runes weren't reserved at all. There was no choice. Since Sun Mo had the capability of an ancestor-level grandmaster, these students wouldn't let go of any opportunity to interact with him.

“How good must it be to be teacher's personal disciple!”

Ying Baiwu was glad that Sun Mo was so popular.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100, Reverence (1,200/10,000).

“That's for sure!”

The papaya girl said as she stood next to Sun Mo. Regardless of where Sun Mo sat, she was going to sit beside him.

“Teacher, here!”

Li Ziqi wiped a stool clean and indicated for Sun Mo to sit. Then, she wiped all the utensils clean and placed them properly.

Li Ziqi, who was already used to people serving her, was only doing such things because she respected Sun Mo.

“Let me do it myself!”

Sun Mo wasn't used to people serving him, but he was happy to receive this act from his disciple.

“Teacher Jin, come and sit here!”

Zhou Shanyi invited.

“I can sit anywhere.”

Jin Mujie rejected.

Zhou Shanyi had thought that there was nothing wrong with Jin Mujie's decision. However, when he saw that she specially walked away to sit at the table behind Sun Mo, he was speechless.

(Is this what you mean by you can sit anywhere?)

Other than Pei Yuanli, other male teachers were all envious. After all, Jin Mujie was a 3-star great teacher and was a beautiful woman with big breasts and hips. Her honey peach buttocks were extremely alluring.

Even though they couldn't consume those peaches, it would be great if they could sit next to this beautiful teacher.

“Hais, one can do whatever he wants to as long as he has talent!”

Zhou Shanyi felt emotional. However, after seeing Sun Mo’s face, he was depressed. “Other than having talent, he scored 9/10 for his attractiveness, how are other people going to live?”

Although he was already very old, Zhou Shanyi was hoping to sit next to a beautiful teacher too.

Unfortunately, Sun Mo was present. His chance of being a lackey was gone.

The dishes were served, and it was a sumptuous spread. This was Jin Mujie’s personal expenditure to treat everyone to a meal. As they were going to set off after this meal, there was no alcohol served.

Sun Mo wasn’t eating. His mind had wandered because the system’s notification rang at the wrong timing. Ding!

Congratulations!

Chapter 217 Mysterious Species of Darkness

“Your prestige connection with Tantai Yutang has been raised to friendly. You are rewarded with one bronze treasure chest. Please keep up the good work!”

A bronze treasure chest landed in front of Sun Mo. He touched the lucky mascot’s head and then opened the treasure chest.

The glow disappeared, leaving behind a milk-colored medicine packet.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve obtained one spring water beauty medicine packet. If one bathes in the water that’s soaked in this medicine packet, it can heal their injuries. It is especially effective toward wounds caused by blades and swords.”

“Keep it!”

Sun Mo’s expression was neutral. There was no helping it. He already had the prescription for the spring water beauty medicine packet. As long as he could gather all the ingredients, he’d be able to prepare it himself.

As he’d be able to make as many as he wished, this wasn’t something that mattered a lot to him. However, he knew that rewards like the knowledge of 100 types of plants on the Darkness Continent wouldn’t appear that easily.

“Teacher, it’s a rare chance to be sitting with Teacher Jin. Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Li Ziqi sneaked looks at Sun Mo, feeling anxious for him. This was such a good opportunity. He should make good use of it to improve their relationship.

(You’re a guy, and your cultivation realm and social status are both lower than hers. If you don’t take the initiative to speak up, are you going to wait until Jin Mujie strikes a conversation with you?).

“Teacher Sun, are the dishes not to your liking?”

Jin Mujie spoke up.

“They are quite nice.”

When Sun Mo saw that Lu Zhiruo and Li Ziqi only ate vegetables and not meat, he frowned. “Take note of your dietary intake. And Baiwu, don’t just eat meat.”

“Teacher Sun, it’s really regretful that I wasn’t able to see you expelling Zhou Yong at the Entire School Meeting the other time.”

It seemed that Jin Mujie had been busy making preparations in the Darkness Continent for the trip during those few days. That was why she had missed out on the scene in which Sun Mo had made an amazing display.

She felt really angry to not have been able to see the looks on Zhang Hanfu’s face after getting a setback!

“I hope that matters requiring such ‘amazing displays’ will occur less frequently.”

Sun Mo’s mouth twitched.

(Teacher, don’t you know how to talk?)

Li Ziqi was speechless. (Teacher Jin is complimenting you, but look at the kind of reply you’re giving. You should act more humbly, then take the chance to flatter Teacher Jin as well.)

When Jin Mujie heard this, she was stunned for a moment. She then understood the meaning in Sun Mo’s words. Compared to him being in the spotlight and being admired by the students, Sun Mo was more willing to see no school bullies in the school. Then, he wouldn’t need to expel students at the Entire School Meeting

This was a good teacher who spared a thought for the students and the school!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +10. Friendly (110/1,000) (1).

“Hmm?”

Sun Mo was stunned when he heard the notification. He threw a glance at Jin Mujie and wondered. (What did I do? Why did you have a good impression of me?)

Women’s thoughts were really hard to guess.

Ding!

“Mission released. Before the visit to the Darkness Continent ends, help each of your students to level up once. The reward will be one bronze treasure chest.”

Sun Mo immediately furrowed his brows so tightly that he could crush a crab to death with them.

“System, you think leveling up is like eating meals? That it’s possible to level up at any time?”

This was a process that required accumulation.

“If it’s easy, why would a teacher like you be needed?”

The system retorted, “Great teachers are people who can make the impossible possible!”

Ding!

“Mission released. Let every student chop off a human head, experiencing how brutal the dark world is. The reward will be one gold treasure chest!”

Before Sun Mo could curse out the ‘your mom is a ***’ that he was thinking, the system issued another mission. After hearing the content, he was so shocked that he almost went limp.

“Hey, I didn’t hear that wrongly, right? You want my students to kill?”

“Yes!”

The system explained, “Survival of the fittest, where the strong survive and the weak are eliminated. These are the laws of survival in the natural world. How are they going to grow without taking lives?”

Jin Mujie saw that Sun Mo’s mind had wandered off again and thus didn’t continue to try striking a conversation with him. She lowered her head and ate her meal.

(Teacher, you’re really relying on your own capabilities to remain single.)

Li Ziqi sighed. It was clear that Jin Mujie thought well of Sun Mo, so if he were to put in a little effort, it wouldn’t be a problem for them to be friends, even if they wouldn’t become best friends who would talk about anything with each other. However, Sun Mo’s mind kept wandering off.

“Fool!”

Was SE

Yi Jiamin, who was secretly paying attention to Jin Mujie, couldn’t help but curse. (Sun Mo, if you don’t want such opportunities, then give them to me!)

(Sigh, I don’t look bad either, but why is it that I can’t attract Jin Mujie’s attention?)

Midway through lunch, a big commotion suddenly broke out in the inn. A few minutes later, the customers hurriedly paid the bill and left.

In an instant, the hall was emptied.

“Teacher Du, Teacher Yi, go find out what has happened.”

Jin Mujie instructed.

Not long later, the two of them came back.

“Teacher Jin, it’s said that a spirit qi roaming dragon has appeared at the Coldwave Pool. Those people all went to try their luck!”

Du Xiao reported.

“Spirit qi roaming dragon?”

Even the chill Zhou Shanyi let out a sudden cry when he heard this name, wearing an excited expression. "Is it true?"

"It should be. The news of its appearance appeared three months ago. Recently, some cultivators have been trying to hunt it."

Yi Jiamin's tone was agitated and he looked toward Jin Mujie. "Teacher Jin, shall we go try our luck as well?"

Swoosh!

Almost all gazes landed on Jin Mujie, filled with anticipation for her agreement.

The spirit qi roaming dragon was a living creature that lived on the third floor of the Darkness Continent. It fed on fruits that were rich in spirit qi and there were very few of them.

It could be due to their love for food that was rich in spirit qi that the spirit qi roaming dragons were very sensitive toward spirit qi waves.

In the Darkness Continent, there was spirit qi tempest, just like there being sandstorms in the deserts. If one couldn't avoid them in time and were implicated by the spirit qi tempest, then the strong spirit pressure would instantly crush the cultivator into a pool of flesh and blood.

Spirit qi tides were slightly weaker than spirit qi tempest. They were like the high and low tides of the sea

If cultivators encountered them, they wouldn't die. However, the intense changes to the spirit pressure would bring discomfort to their bodies, causing them to feel symptoms such as giddiness, nausea, bleeding under the skin, damaged organs, and many others.

With a spirit qi roaming dragon, cultivators would be able to avoid the spirit qi tides in time. It could be said that they could freely roam around in the Darkness Continent without needing to worry.

Of course, this wasn't its greatest value.

The reason why people were crazy for such a mysterious species of darkness was because it liked to build its nests in places with strong spirit qi.

Usually, there'd be a tremendous amount of spirit stone veins. Therefore, if one could capture a spirit qi roaming dragon, it'd mean that they had found one or several spirit stone veins. They'd definitely strike it rich overnight.

Due to this reason, the spirit qi roaming dragon was ranked 36th in the Mysterious Darkness Species List. They were invaluable and couldn't even be found on the various black markets in the Darkness Continent's main cities!

It was because they were too precious.

"No. We'll go according to the original plan and head to the Spiritwind Canyon."

Jin Mujie didn't hesitate in the slightest.

“Why? That’s a spirit qi roaming dragon. It’s ranked 36th on the Mysterious Darkness Species List. If we were to catch it, we’d strike it rich.”

Yi Jiamin couldn’t understand.

“I feel that going to the Coldwave Pool for training isn’t bad either.”

Zhang Qianlin interjected. Although he knew that the chances weren’t high, what if he managed to catch it?

“You guys saw it earlier. So many cultivators have made a move upon hearing the news. Now, the Coldwave Pool is definitely overwhelmed with people, so why are you guys going there? To court death?” Jin Mujie’s tone became forceful, sweeping her cold gaze on everyone present. “If you want to seize the treasure, you’ll need to encounter a situation of killing and to be killed. If you aren’t at the divine force realm, you’d just be going there to throw your life away.”

“We can watch on the borders. It would be quite good to let the students experience this ‘competition’ in advance!”

Duan Meng interjected as well.

Seizing treasures was like buying lottery tickets. Although it was clear that the chances wouldn’t be high, people always wanted to give it a try. What if they were to be struck by good fortune?

“I won’t stop those who wish to go to the Coldwave Pool. But once you leave the group, I’ll view it as you’ve given up on your position as the Central Province Academy’s teacher.”

After Jin Mujie said that, she picked up her chopsticks. “Eat!”

The prestige of a 3-star great teacher was still terrifying. Although Yi Jiamin and Zhang Qianlin were raring to move, they didn’t dare to go against Jin Mujie’s orders.

“Senior Martial Sister, is that dragon worth a lot of money?”

Ying Baiwu poked Li Ziqi and asked softly. She knew that their eldest martial sister had read many books and knew a lot of things.

“It’s not worth a lot of money. It’s worth an extremely, extremely huge amount of money. It’s because it can locate spirit stone veins and find heavenly and earthly treasures.”

Li Ziqi explained.

What were heavenly and earthly treasures?

They were treasures born from the accumulation of spirit qi. As the spirit qi roaming dragon was born to be sensitive to the spirit qi, it excelled in searching for natural treasures.

The spirit qi roaming dragon’s battle prowess was extremely weak, but it relied on this ‘spirit qi sensing’ ability to be ranked 36th on the Mysterious Darkness Species List.

Gulp!

Ying Baiwu swallowed a mouthful of saliva. She really wanted it badly.

“Stop dreaming. That isn’t something we can dream of having. Just focus on your cultivation!”

Li Ziqi took things in her stride.

Sun Mo threw a glance around and noticed that Lu Zhiruo, Xuanyuan Po, and Li Ziqi didn’t care about that dragon at all. However, Tantai Yutang and Ying Baiwu were raring to give it a try. The former wanted to join in the excitement, while the latter was in for the money. As for Jiang Leng, he continued to wear his expressionless dead-man face. It was hard to tell what he was thinking.

Although Jin Mujie had used her authority as the leader to suppress this topic, this great beauty with a big butt still noticed the instability in the members’ mindsets.

Not only the teachers, even the students wanted to go and try their luck. There was no helping it, wealth was enticing. People died for money and birds died for food. This was the truth that remained unchanged since ancient times.

“In everyone’s heart, I’m definitely an unreasonable and stubborn person.”

Jin Mujie smiled in self-ridicule but then sensed that Sun Mo was looking at her with an admiring but not lewd gaze.

When Sun Mo noticed that Jin Mujie had discovered his gaze, he quickly lowered his head.

To speak the truth, he admired this woman. Other people might not have the capability to fight for this mysterious species of darkness, but Jin Mujie, being an expert at the Longevity Realm, had the right to do so. However, she gave up on it for the sake of this team.

This was how a great teacher should conduct themselves. In her heart, the students’ growth was more important than a spirit qi roaming dragon.

Sun Mo waited for a few seconds and then looked up. When he realized that Jin Mujie was still looking at him, he instantly felt a little awkward. Cough cough. He squeezed out a smile and then picked up a piece of straw mushroom, putting it into Jin Mujie’s bowl. “Teacher Jin, try this, it doesn’t taste bad!”

Swoosh!

Other than the combat addict who had his head lowered and was eating away, even Lu Zhiruo’s gaze landed on that straw mushroom.

“This is bad!”

Sun Mo felt his teeth aching. He had been trying to think of ways to resolve the awkwardness and forgot to use the serving chopsticks to take the food. So, there was his saliva on that straw mushroom.

“Haha, Sun Mo, you’re going to have it now.”

Yi Jiamin secretly felt happy and was waiting to see Sun Mo getting slammed. (A woman like Jin Mujie with her status and dignity would be particular toward cleanliness, but you, a dirty guy, used your own chopsticks to take food for her? You must not know how the word ‘death’ is written!)

Chapter 218 Great Teacher Halo, Self-Taught Halo

“Oh!”

Jin Mujie felt a sense of consolation, feeling that the thought that she had put into things hadn't been put to waste.

To be blunt, Jin Mujie wasn't a saint who had neither desires nor wants. How could she not be moved when facing the spirit qi roaming dragon that was ranked 36th on the Mysterious Darkness Species List?

Jin Mujie had graduated from the Black-White Academy, one of the Nine Greats. She was a true genius, an elite. Even her reputation in the great teacher world was great. If she were to go to the Coldwave Pool, many people would fret. It was because she was one of the experts who could seize the spirit qi roaming dragon. However, in order to lead this group of students for their training, Jin Mujie had to give up on this opportunity. It would be a lie to say that she didn't have any regret. That was why, when people like Yi Jiamin and Zhang Qianlin complained, it made her even more upset.

However, when she saw Sun Mo's admiring gaze, she understood that this was a man who understood her intention. He knew what she had given up on.

Wearing a consoled smile, Jin Mujie picked up the straw mushroom and ate it.

“This...”

Yi Jiamin was staring with eyes and mouth agape. (Did Jin Mujie just eat the straw mushroom that Sun Mo took for her?) “Teacher Jin couldn't possibly have an affair with Teacher Sun, could she?”

Li Ziqi was astonished.

“What the?”

Zhou Shanyi instantly felt as if 1,000 alpacas had just run over in his heart, trampling his thoughts and making them all battered. An old man couldn't stand a scene like this.

“What happened?”

Jin Mujie frowned and looked around.

Swoosh!

Everyone lowered their heads and continued with their meal.

“Absurd!”

To be honest, Jin Mujie was so lost in her thoughts that she didn't notice Sun Mo had used his own chopsticks to give her that mushroom.

Ding! Favorable impression points from Jin Mujie +30. Friendly (140/1,000).

Sun Mo was speechless and baffled. It was good enough that Jin Mujie didn't reproach him for being impolite. Why did she contribute favorable impression points just

now?

Could it be that she was a masochist like Gu Xiuxun? Or did she like to eat men's saliva?

Lunch ended in a strange atmosphere. After that, they got ready, formed two groups, and headed for the Spiritwind Canyon.

This canyon covered a wide area and the terrain was extremely complex. This led to the spirit qi pressure here being very complicated, and it would often change. Seconds ago, it could be one-tenth of the normal spirit pressure, but one small mound later, the spirit pressure might rise explosively by five times. Due to this strange phenomenon, the Spiritwind Canyon became the training ground for the cultivators that entered the Darkness Continent for the first time.

As long as they could stay in the Spiritwind Canyon for ten days and become accustomed to the fluctuations of the spirit qi tides, then they'd basically have no problems adventuring and exploring the first level of the Darkness Continent.

As it was a training session, there weren't any horse carriages prepared. Even Jin Mujie set an example by walking.

"Quickly, we must make it to the Spiritwind Canyon before nightfall."

Jin Mujie urged.

The students panted vigorously. They couldn't spare the effort to talk and were all focused on rushing on their way.

Jin Mujie had the intention of testing the new students' limits and thus advanced at a very fast pace. In the beginning, everyone could catch up, but one hour later, differences started to develop.

The first to drop out from the team was Li Ziqi.

Li Ziqi's physical capabilities were very weak. In just a moment, she had fallen three times and had even scraped her palms.

"If you can't hang on, let me know!"

Sun Mo went to the little sunny egg.

"I'm fine!"

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth and continued to walk on. Due to her poor motoric skills, she had often fallen. Therefore, as time passed, the little sunny egg started to detest external activities. This led to her having a poor constitution.

Sun Mo accelerated and caught up to the team.

"Where's Xuanyuan Po?"

Sun Mo didn't see him.

"He ran over in front, saying that he wants to clinch first place."

Ying Baiwu couldn't understand Xuanyuan Po's mentality. Even if he were to get first place, there was no reward. It was better to follow behind slowly.

This stubborn young lady had been doing laborious work since young had amazing physical capabilities. She was able to travel at this pace without any issues.

The other students looked as if they were going to die.

The big group had gone out of sight.

“Li Ziqi, you aren’t allowed to cry!”

The little sunny egg raised her hand and wiped away her tears, warning herself, “Don’t embarrass Teacher.”

A feeling of despair gradually climbed into her heart. (Was there really no hope for my body?) She then recalled that secondary saint’s words.

“For someone like her, even if she is smart, she won’t be able to reach the Longevity Realm and live to 100 years old. So what use does she have?”

Other people would be in their prime at 500 years old, filled with vigor. But at 70 years old, Li Ziqi’s teeth would fall out and she wouldn’t even be able to digest porridge. What was the use even if she had a good brain?

Moreover, at that time, even her brain would probably go senile. “Why am I so clumsy? What wrong have I done? Why is heaven punishing me like this?”

Li Ziqi thought that after reaching the second level of the body-refinement realm, her constitution would change. However, when compared to other students in the same realm, she was worse than trash.

As Li Ziqi’s mind wandered off, she tripped on a small rock again.

If it was any other time, Li Ziqi would still put up a struggle. But now, she had lost all hopes.

Bang!

Li Ziqi fell to the ground, held onto her head, and cried.

“I’m really useless.”

Li Ziqi kept on banging her head against the ground. She hated herself for being so useless.

“Wah, has she broken down? Should I go over to console her a bit? She won’t kill me for having seen her pathetic state, right?”

Tantai Yutang was a sickly guy, and it was also very tiring for him to travel at this pace. However, he had always been someone frivolous and didn’t care about the rules; thus, he rested when he was tired. He didn’t care if he’d get reprimanded for not arriving at the Spiritwind Canyon on time.

However, just as Tantai Yutang was being hesitant, Sun Mo came.

“No one in this world is perfect.”

Sun Mo didn’t help Li Ziqi up but stood in front of her, looking at her. If she couldn’t pass this hurdle by herself, it’d be useless no matter who was to help her.

Li Ziqi, who had always been respectful toward Sun Mo, didn't give him any reply for the first time. Due to her embarrassment and anxiousness, her body shook a little. However, she continued to lay there like a salted fish.

"Did we live so that we can become a perfect and flawless person? It's not the case for me. I only want to do the things I like and then achieve success in these areas."

Sun Mo's tone was like the warm wind in spring brushing against Li Ziqi's body.

Tantai Yutang's lips curled up. He liked this statement.

"Isn't your dream to collect many books and then set up the biggest library in the nine provinces? Then why does it matter if you have good motoric skills? You just have to be careful and not be hit by the books that fall out from the shelves."

Sun Mo teased. "It can't be that you can't even dodge that, right?"

"Of course I can!"

After saying that, Li Ziqi felt conscience-stricken again. She might really not be able to dodge them. She had the experience of being hit before.

"Do what you like to do, and do the best you can in it. To me, that is a meaningful life. Why do you have to live based on other people's standards?"

Sun Mo looked at Li Ziqi. "Regardless if you're at the Longevity Realm or not, I feel that it's more important to live a fulfilling life every day."

"Some people live to several hundred years old empty. They age but don't die, achieving nothing in life. Some people, although only having a few years to their lives, lived a brilliant one that is like the first rays of the dawn and the sunset's glow. If I were to choose, I'd rather live a short life but strived toward my dreams every day."

"Teacher, it's all just fine talk to you. Given your talent, you won't have any problems reaching the Longevity Realm. At the very least, you can have an additional 500 years of lifespan."

Li Ziqi rolled her eyes. "When the time comes, I'll help you keep watch at the library's door!" Sun Mo smiled. Even though Li Ziqi was complaining, there was no grudge in her words. Instead, there was a hint of light-hearted and pleasant vibe.

"No, I can't afford the salary of a secondary saint or even a saint."

Li Ziqi pouted. She then thought of the scene of Sun Mo being the guard of her library and being given a bad scolding by her, the head librarian. All of a sudden, she couldn't help but burst out laughing. A big hand was extended in front of her. Li Ziqi grabbed it and immediately felt the warmth. She was then pulled up by Sun Mo.

"Ziqi, in my opinion, cultivating is to keep on breaking through one's own limitations, in pursuit of a higher level. It can be on a physical level or a psychological level."

Sun Mo squatted down and helped the little sunny egg pat off the dust on her uniform.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi wanted to back off but couldn't bear to do so. It was because her teacher was being very considerate and gentle both in his words and actions right now.

The little sunny egg felt a little infatuated.

“Hmmm?”

Tantai Yutang hadn't wished to listen to them and wanted to leave. However, after hearing this, he stopped. This theory was so novel.

“Every cultivator should be pursuing immortality, right? But what is considered eternal life? Just living? Or is the eternal existence of one's spirit considered as well?” Sun Mo asked. After hearing this question, Li Ziqi shook and immediately went into deep thought. Eternal life from an undying spirit? (Teacher Sun is really amazing. He has started to contemplate on such profound questions!)

“If the eternal existence of one's spirit existed and it was also considered eternal life, then was there any means to cultivate to this degree?”

Sun Mo brought up this rhetorical question.

“How is that possible?” Li Ziqi subconsciously denied that. This was something that hadn't been heard of before. “Why is it not possible?”

Sun Mo asked.

“It's because all the current cultivation methods temper the body to achieve eternal life.”

Li Ziqi explained.

“Where did these cultivating methods come from?”

Sun Mo continued to ask.

“Uhh!”

Li Ziqi was dumbfounded and then started to tremble uncontrollably. It was because she was very smart and thus she thought of a possibility.

Tantai Yutang's brows were furrowed so deeply that he could almost wipe out a nest of crabs with it. It was because he had also thought of a possibility.

“You've thought of it, right? These cultivation methods are what the great people in the past had come up with. Then why can't we come up with a set of cultivation methods that work on one's spirit?” Sun Mo got up and looked toward the sky. A dazzling aurora had appeared up there, and it was colorful and brilliant.

Li Ziqi didn't continue to say anything, but her heart was palpitating very quickly. It was because Sun Mo had opened up a door leading to a brand new world for her.

(That's right, why can I cultivate through my spirit?) “Ziqi, there are endless possibilities in this world. You can't see the path to your future because you haven't found it. But once you give up, there'll really

be nothing left.” Sun Mo lowered his head and looked toward the little sunny egg. If this girl was in his world, given her superb intellect, she’d definitely be able to achieve extraordinary success, bringing great contributions to society. No, who said that it was impossible in this world?

Wisdom was humans’ most precious wealth. It was also a type of power!

Buzz!

Priceless Advice was automatically activated.

A faint golden glow lit up on Sun Mo’s body and then shot out, illuminating Li Ziqi’s body. The little sunny egg’s thoughts were seething like tidal waves, with all sorts of thoughts rising and falling. (That’s right. I can’t always look at the path that our predecessors have taken. Since I can’t take those paths, then I’ll walk a path of my own. Although this is very difficult, as long as I continue, there’ll definitely be hope.) (In the future, or rather, right now, there will also be many people with poor motoric skills like me. Are we all going to live begrudgingly and just give up?) (No, I must persist. Even if I can’t find the path, in the end, I can leave my experience to the people who come later. I believe that one day, we’ll be able to find a path belonging to us ‘crippled’ cultivators.)

(That’s right, we shouldn’t give up on life. If we continue to walk on, we’ll see a rainbow!) At the thought of this, Li Ziqi smiled. She was no longer begrudging or worrying. She had new ideals and goals!

The little sunny egg’s thoughts were cleared. She was willing to be the one to trailblaze a new path, contributing her life to the people later on.

“Let me slash off the hurdles first. I don’t ask for flowers or applause. I only hope that I won’t see the tears of ‘the next Li Ziqi’.” Li Ziqi mumbled but was firm in her decision.

Sun Mo felt very consoled. He could tell from the little sunny egg’s expression that she had thought things through. Just as Sun Mo wanted to pat her head to encourage her, a dazzling golden glow was suddenly emitted from her.

Boom!

At this moment, Li Ziqi seemed as if she had been cast in gold.

“This... this...”

Sun Mo was dumbstruck. This seemed like the phenomenon when one comprehended the self-taught halo. But how old was Li Ziqi? 13 years old! Comprehending the self-taught halo meant that she had the right to become an educator, a great teacher, or even a saint. She could teach the rest of the world.

Li Ziqi had just been enrolled in the school for three months, but she had comprehended the self-taught halo? Wasn’t this too terrifying?

However, Sun Mo soon guessed the reason. Li Ziqi was too smart. She also possessed a photographic memory and liked to read. Therefore, although she was only 13 years old, she had read far too many books.

Due to her family background, Li Ziqi didn't lack books at home. She was able to read even precious collections of books that only had one copy. These books and knowledge were deeply engraved in her brain.

The feeling of defeat of being in the last place had caused her to lose control of her emotions.

If it was any other teacher, they'd only persuade and console her a little. However, Sun Mo didn't do that. Coming from an alternate world, he had a different recognition toward cultivation ideals. Therefore, he had said his previous words. This whole new concept brought Li Ziqi a tremendous blow. It broadened the little sunny egg's horizon, opening up the door to a new world in front of her.

Of course, if it was just that, Li Ziqi wouldn't possibly be able to comprehend the self-taught halo. However, she was a kindhearted girl and didn't wish for those children who were like her to feel as helpless as she did. Therefore, she had decided to help everyone find a new path. This mentality happened to be the mentality of a great teacher-not asking for payback and the willingness to contribute.

Due to this, the self-taught halo was stimulated.

Some things germinated in Li Ziqi's mind and were deeply engraved. It made her have a new recognition and understanding of this world.

After the halo disappeared, Li Ziqi lowered her head and gave Sun Mo a deep bow. "Teacher, thank you for your guidance!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +10,000. Reverence (11,111/100,000). "How much?"

Sun Mo almost shouted. 10,000? (Did I hear wrongly? This is the most favorable impression points I've ever gotten.)

The system didn't say anything but witnessed the entire scene. It then firmly believed that it had found the right host this time around.

"I only said what I needed to. It's still mostly because you're smart."

Sun Mo was doing polite talk but really admired Li Ziqi's wisdom and mentality. She was really a kindhearted and intelligent girl. The Bodhi tree was right there, but why was Buddha Gautama the only one who had managed to gain enlightenment under it? That tree wasn't important. Buddha Gautama was the amazing one in the story. This was how it was with Li Ziqi.

"Sun Mo, you're too humble."

The system felt emotional. Without Sun Mo, Li Ziqi might still be able to comprehend the self-taught halo, but how long would it have to take? One year? Three years? Or maybe ten years?

An outstanding teacher was one who didn't let their students take a detour but head straight for success.

"Hehe!"

Li Ziqi stroked her hair a few times, feeling a little embarrassed. However, she then looked at her hands excitedly, feeling very agitated. "Teacher, I seemed to have comprehended the self-taught halo. I can be considered half a teacher now, right?"

"Not half. You are a teacher now!"

Sun Mo said with certainty.

It was very difficult to comprehend the self-taught halo as it required a high capability and mental state. Therefore, once a student like this appeared, the school would place additional emphasis on nurturing them.

Their school fees would be waived, together with their food and dorm fees. Moreover, the school would also issue a student grant to them.

They didn't need to be afraid that the school wouldn't pay up. Students who comprehended the self-taught halo were all treasures and would be fought for by other schools.

"Hehe, but I don't want to become a teacher. I want to continue to be Teacher's student!"

Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo's arm.

"You might even become a 1-star great teacher before me!"

Sun Mo teased.

"Even if I became a saint, I'd still be Teacher's student!"

After saying that, Li Ziqi hesitated for a moment but still spoke up, "Teacher, can I hug you?"

"Aren't you hugging me now?"

Sun Mo was stunned.

"No, not this kind of hug!"

After saying that, Li Ziqi clenched her teeth. Without waiting for Sun Mo's agreement, she wrapped her arms around his waist and rested her head on his chest.

Tears trickled down silently.

In the past, she had been clumsy and couldn't meet the great teachers' expectations. They'd console her then. However, Li Ziqi knew that they felt disappointed.

In their opinion, she was a useless person. Even her own father thought the same.

However, Teacher Sun didn't think that. He encouraged her, tried to ease her anxiety, and even tried to find solutions for her...

Li Ziqi hugged Sun Mo tightly. She recalled her first encounter with him that evening by the Yunting Lake.

"I'm really too lucky to be able to meet Teacher Sun in this life!"

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Li Ziqi +1,000. Reverence(12,111/100,000).

“Note: As Li Ziqi’s favorable impression of you has reached the level of reverence, unless there are especially important things, there wouldn’t be any further notifications for the favorable impression points contributed by

her.”

Tantai Yutang, who was behind a huge boulder, was stunned. Well-learned as he was, he naturally recognized this great teacher halo. However, he didn’t dare to affirm it as Li Ziqi’s age was really too young. “Should I say that Sun Mo is good at giving guidance? Or should I admire Li Ziqi for her great talent?”

Tantai Yutang felt very emotional. To speak the truth, he was very envious of Li Ziqi at the moment. It was because comprehending the self-taught halo wasn’t something that could be achieved through learning. It could only rely on one’s comprehension.

Tantai Yutang was definitely learned, but it’d depend on how long he’d take to reach the required mental state. “Sun Mo is really amazing!” Tantai Yutang took a final look at Sun Mo and left secretly. In the beginning, he had only entered the wing of this teacher for fun. But by the looks of it, he might have mistakenly made the right move.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +100, Friendly (410/1,000).

Sun Mo frowned slightly when he heard the sudden notification. However, after seeing that Tantai Yutang was secretly leaving, he pretended that he didn’t see anything. “Teacher, let’s keep it a secret between us that I’ve comprehended the self-taught halo. I don’t wish for other people to know.”

Li Ziqi pleaded.

Sun Mo fell silent. (It’s too late. A third person has already seen it.)

“Pretty please?”

Li Ziqi asked. “Alright, I won’t tell anyone.”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Hehe!”

Li Ziqi was happy. She held Sun Mo’s hand. “Then let’s continue to move on. Although I can’t be first, at least, I don’t want to be last.”

The little sunny egg’s mental state had improved, but her capabilities hadn’t. Even though she had comprehended the self-taught halo, it wouldn’t increase her speed. Therefore, she was still the last to arrive at the Spiritwind Canyon.

“I’m not even comparable to a sickly guy!”

Li Ziqi felt upset. "Eldest Martial Sister, it's been hard on you!"

Lu Zhiruo handed her a water bottle but was then stunned. "Eldest Martial Sister, what's the matter with you?"

"What's wrong with me?"

Li Ziqi's eyes darted about, feeling a little conscience-stricken.

"I feel that your disposition has changed. En, there's a bit of familiar feeling close to what Teacher has!"
Lu Zhiruo assessed the little sunny egg.

"You're thinking too much!"

Li Ziqi denied but was secretly shocked. This papaya girl's instinct was too sharp. In another few years, she might be able to identify a thief in a crowd with just a casual glance. Sun Mo was planning to patrol around the campsite and familiarize himself with the terrain when the system's notification rang out.

Ding! "Congratulations, as you've helped Li Ziqi to improve and comprehend the self-taught halo, you've completed the achievement 'Let student become teacher'. You're specially rewarded with one mysterious treasure chest!"

"Congratulations, as you've received 10,000 favorable impression points in one go, you're specially rewarded with one diamond treasure chest!"

Two treasure chests that were glowing in bright lights landed in front of Sun Mo.

"Should I open the chests? Or should I open the chests?"

Sun Mo mumbled and then went off to look for the lucky mascot. How could he possibly hold back on opening treasure chests? That was a mysterious treasure chest! There'd definitely be good things coming out from it!

Chapter 219 Sun Mo's 6th Great Teacher Halo

Nights in the Darkness Continent were extremely beautiful and colorful. When the sky darkened, the spirit aurora appeared like ribbons in the night sky, covering the starry skies.

Their beauty was mesmerizing, like a dream and a fantasy.

The flames of the bonfire flickered, swaying in the wind.

Lu Zhiruo squatted at the side, staring at the smoke emitted from the gurgling porridge in the pot. Although it was already cooked, the porridge had to be boiled a little longer so the taste would be even better.

This was something she made for her teacher to eat. It naturally had to be the best.

Sun Mo walked over and sat beside the papaya girl. After that, he lifted his hand and touched her head.

"Open the diamond treasure chest!"

The sound of a treasure chest opening rang out. After that, a seven-colored light flashed and when it dissipated, a skill book appeared. Ding!

“Congratulations on obtaining a portion of the Great Plants Encyclopedia. This skill book contains detailed information about 1,000 plants.”

“Cool!”

Sun Mo whistled as joy appeared on his face. With this skill book, he now had the knowledge about 1,200 plants of Darkness Continent. It was enough for him to start a new class.

Starting a new class meant that he would be able to teach more students. It also represented that he would be able to ‘sow’ seeds and stably harvest favorable impression points.

This skill book given by the system was just too perfect. Sun Mo believed that with it, he would surely be able to convince many students.

Naturally, its greatest value was that it allowed him to differentiate the characteristics of plants when he led his students to adventure and explore the Darkness Continent. He would be able to take note of poisonous plants and which plants are higher in medical and monetary value...

Opening such a good reward caused Sun Mo to feel a little taken aback. He was also worried about spending too much luck, and he didn’t dare to open his mysterious treasure chest now.

He wasn’t being pretentious. But as an extremely unlucky person, he could only depend on all sorts of superstitious methods to raise his luck before he opened his treasure chests. If not, he wouldn’t even be able to get a consolation prize.

“Teacher, the porridge is done!”

The papaya girl scooped a bowl of porridge and passed it to Sun Mo with both hands.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo took it. As he drank the porridge, he was surveying the camp. The Spiritwind Canyon was the most suitable cultivation grounds for cultivators who just entered the Darkness Continent. Hence, the number of people here was usually quite a lot.

At this moment, other than the people from Central Province Academy and the group from Myriad Daos Academy who had arrived here in advance, there were two other groups as well. However, their camps were situated very far apart. There seemed to be no intention of any mutual interaction.

When the group from Central Province Academy reached the camping ground, at the location of a downwind slope, Sun Mo, Gu Xiuxun, Gao Ben, and Zhang Lan took their personal students and split the rest of the students up into groups. They didn’t need to lead any others. The other teachers would be responsible for leading these groups.

By doing so, it was more convenient for teachers like Sun Mo to provide private lessons to his personal students. The teachers could avoid having their imparted knowledge being leaked without their consent.

One couldn’t help but say that the system of the Central Province Academy was very people-oriented.

“Ziqi, take care of our group. I will patrol around the area.”

After eating a simple dinner, Sun Mo found an excuse to leave. After he walked far away from the camp and ensured no one could see him, Sun Mo took out the encyclopedia that was thicker than a dictionary and crushed it with a smack.

Pak!

The skill book transformed into a large ball of green-light. Under the night, it was as bright as a firefly. After that, it swooshed and flew into Sun Mo’s forehead.

Information on the types of plants from Darkness Continent appeared in Sun Mo’s mind and vanished after that.

Sun Mo immediately focused and gave it his all to memorize them. But because there were simply too many plants, Sun Mo had to use a total of two hours before he finally managed to remember everything.

Ding!

“Congratulations, the knowledge of the 300 types of plants from the Darkness Continent that you possess has been upgraded to the grandmaster-grade. The knowledge on the other 700 types is at the expert-grade.”

As the system notification rang out, the names of the plants on the screen before Sun Mo’s eyes refreshed and split into two columns, indicating the two different proficiency levels.

Sun Mo bitterly smiled. The more he tried to memorize the latter plants, the more fatigued he felt mentally. His memory also became worse as time went on. It seemed like he truly wasn’t a genius.

If Li Ziqi was the one doing it, she most probably would be able to memorize it so well that she could recite it backward by just looking at the knowledge on the plants twice.

Sun Mo returned to the camp and discovered that the students were already very tired despite only having journeyed for a day. But no one was resting now. They were either meditating or reading books with the aid of candlelights. If someone had a question, they could consult Jin Mujie.

“Teacher, you’ve returned?”

Lu Zhiruo instantly ran over. “I brought some pastries. Do you want to eat some?”

“Nope.”

Sun Mo curled his finger and gently rapped on the papaya girl’s forehead. “Meditate properly, don’t be distracted!” “Awu!”

Lu Zhiruo felt a little disappointed. She specially prepared the pastries for this trip.

“I’ve already eaten dinner. Keep it first, I will eat it tomorrow.”

After looking at the papaya girl’s expression, Sun Mo sighed. He patted her head. “If you don’t want to meditate, just go to sleep. There’s no need to wait for me to return in the future.”

“Oh!”

Lu Zhiruo nodded. After that, she sat down and began to meditate. However, she was a little distracted. (Does teacher dislike me now? Why doesn't he eat the pastries I made?)

The papaya girl let her imagination run wild and would occasionally steal glances at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo felt his scalp turning numb from the glances and could only choose to compromise. “Where are the pastries?”

After hearing this, the papaya girl was like a rabbit that was shot by an arrow. She immediately leaped and ran into the tent to search her luggage.

“How large.”

Having seen the exaggerated bounce of the papaya girl's chest when she ran, Li Ziqi, who sat at the side of the bonfire, was filled with so much envy that she could explode. “How is it? How is it?”

After Sun Mo ate the pastries, Lu Zhiruo's eyes were wide open as she stared at Sun Mo, feeling trepidation in her heart. It was as though she was waiting for her college examination result.

“Very delicious!”

Sun Mo nodded.

“Hehe!”

Lu Zhiruo smiled. The orange-reddish glow from the flames illuminated her face that had a smile of joy on it. This time, she was finally satisfied. She quietly sat down and entered the state of meditation.

“Let's open a chest!”

Sun Mo recalled the sweetness on his tongue from the pastries as he instructed the system.

A dense purple-colored mysterious giant treasure chest clicked open, and a skill book shining with golden light appeared before Sun Mo.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you have obtained a great teacher halo: Encyclopedic Knowledge. Proficiency level: Elementary-grade.”

“Note: When you use this great teacher halo on your targets, their learning efficiency will be greatly boosted.”

Sun Mo almost cursed out loud in excitement. The papaya girl was as expected of his lucky mascot. After obtaining the knowledge of 1,000 types of plants from the Darkness Continent, he could still open out a great teacher halo. This good luck was truly absurd.

Naturally, compared to Teacher for a Day, Father for Life', which was a rare great teacher halo that was proclaimed only comprehensible by old people, 'Encyclopedic Knowledge' was a more commonly-seen great teacher halo and its range of usage was also wider.

For example, Sun Mo rarely used 'Ignorant and Incompetent' and 'Misleading Students'. This was especially so for Misleading Students. He hadn't even activated it before. However, 'Encyclopedic Knowledge' would definitely be used often. He could use it any time on his students to increase their learning efficiency.

Encyclopedic Knowledge. As the name implied, it would allow a student to maintain the most optimal state of learning, achieving twice the effort with half the amount of hard work.

"You guys eat, I will go and rest for awhile!"

Sun Mo entered the tent and immediately crushed the skill book.

Ding!

"Congratulations, you possess the elementary-grade Encyclopedic Knowledge. After activating it, the effect will persist for half an hour."

Sun Mo felt extremely happy as he enjoyed the feeling of refreshing coolness in his mind. Back in his world, if he had possessed such an impressive halo, he would have been able to enter Peking University!

The only shortcoming would be the short duration. Although to many men, half an hour was enough for them to masturbate many times, it was sorely insufficient for learning.

Ding! "Congratulations, because of your outstanding guidance, your personal disciple has comprehended the 'self-taught' great teacher halo and has met the requirements to be a teacher. Special reward: 1x great teacher emblem."

"New mission issued: Please help your student to become a great teacher within 3 years. Upon success, ample rewards would be given!"

After taking a glance at the great teacher emblem whose effects were unknown, Sun Mo put it away. After that, he frowned. If Li Ziqi wanted to be a teacher, she would have no problems in terms of knowledge. But as for other great teacher halos, they couldn't be actively sought after and could only be comprehended via a myriad of factors.

Ding! "Congratulations, you now have the knowledge of over 1,000 plants from the Darkness Continent. You have obtained the title: Herb Specialist."

"Eh? There are titles?"

Sun Mo grew joyful as he waited for the system to give him a reward. However, even after five minutes, the system still remained silent. "Ok, why are you not saying anything?"

The system didn't understand.

"Where's my reward?"

Sun Mo asked.

"What reward?"

The system still didn't understand.

“Where’s the reward for me obtaining the Herb Specialist title? At the very least, there should be the lowest-grade treasure chest, a lucky treasure chest, right?”

casu

Sun Mo’s requirements weren’t high. “Sorry, there’s nothing!” The system’s answer was filled with a hint of poverty. “Then, what’s the use of this title?”

Sun Mo furrowed his brows so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death.

“It’s useless. It’s just pleasant to hear and fun-sounding.”

The system fell silent after it spoke, and Sun Mo was absolutely dumbfounded in the tent. (This is possible? As expected, this is the way of the world now. You can have all sorts of fanciful-sounding titles, but when one speaks about actual rewards, you can just scam as far away as you possibly can.)

In another campsite in the Spiritwind Canyon, Chen Anfu couldn’t sleep. He had a heavy expression and his eye bags were so dark that he almost looked like a panda.

“Why have you not found it yet?”

His personal disciple had already left for 10 days, but there was no news from him at all. Truly, Chen Anfu had waited to the point where he grew anxious.

However, it truly wasn’t easy to catch that mysterious species of darkness. If not, it wouldn’t be ranked at the 10th rank of the Mysterious Darkness Species List.

“Teacher, another five student groups are entering the Spiritwind Canyon today. The number of people has now exceeded 300.” A female disciple reported. She was responsible for taking care of her teacher, as well as seeking out information.

Chen Anfu’s heart clenched and he couldn’t help but ask, “Are there any student groups from the Nine Greats?”

“No!”

The female disciple replied. “Oh!”

Chen Anfu heaved a sigh of relief. He definitely wouldn’t give a damn about students from the Nine Greats. However, their teachers were all extremely capable. He would naturally feel some dread regarding them.

He had spent a total of three years to track this particular mysterious species of darkness. As he had wasted so much, he naturally had to make sure he succeeded. If not, he would have really wasted his efforts.

“You should go look for that mysterious species of darkness too.”

Chen Anfu instructed.

“But who would take care of the preparation of teacher’s food?”

The female disciple was worried. If a 4-star great teacher didn't even have a servant, it would be too unpresentable. If outsiders saw this, they would surely mock her teacher.

"Now that the situation has already come to this, it doesn't matter if I have to suffer a few days of hunger."

Chen Anfu waved his hand, gesturing for his female disciple to hurry and leave. As long as he could find that mysterious species of darkness, he would have a new plan for his future. At that time, the headmasters of the Nine Greats would personally seek him out to offer him a heavenly price for the mysterious species. They would surely invite him to join their schools and it wouldn't even be impossible for him to get the position of a vice headmaster.

Chapter 220 A Terrible First Battle

Since the student group camped in the wilderness, night watches were naturally needed.

Jin Mujie was using a duty system. The first night wasn't Sun Mo's turn yet. Hence, he gave massages to all six of his personal students and went back to sleep right away.

On the second morning, when the sun had just appeared, the students were awoken. 15 minutes were given to them to wash up and eat their breakfast. After that, they began to move out toward the depths of the Spiritwind Canyon.

The terrain here was very special. The deeper one headed into the canyon, the more unpredictable the spirit qi fluctuations would be. The spirit pressure would often shift between high and low as well.

After so many years of training, the various schools had a unified standard to judge the aptitude of students. The standard was simple, the further one could travel into the depths of the canyon, the better their aptitudes.

Such students were all heavily nurtured by their respective schools with no exception.

Jin Mujie didn't request the group to be in tidy rows of a formation. It was good enough as long as the students didn't fall behind. "This place feels so strange!"

Ying Baiwu felt that the atmosphere here was very tense.

Their current position was at the boundary outside the canyon. Hence, the terrain couldn't be considered flat. There were also huge rocks all around them.

These rocks were all extremely long and they resembled pillars. Due to the erosion caused by the spirit qi tides that manifested throughout the year, the sharp edges of the rocks were all worn down, their surfaces were now very smooth.

Sun Mo was a pure-minded person. But when he saw these pillar-shaped things, his mind couldn't help but be polluted.

These things were definitely the best friends of women. Maybe, they weren't as good as cucumbers, but they were definitely better than long eggplants.

Due to the distribution of spirit qi not being even, it led to a change in the landform.

Now, the timing was close to the start of autumn. The weather wasn't cold yet, but if one stared into the distance, they would be able to see that there was frost on a few patches of wild grass.

Also, there were locations where not even a blade of grass could be seen. The land there was like the sand hell. Such random 'decorations' made it look as though this terrain was an unfortunate man with scabies on his head. It looked extremely ugly.

"Zhiruo, what's wrong with you?"

Li Ziqi saw the papaya girl constantly looking left and right with a nervous expression on her face.

"I...I keep feeling that something is staring at us."

Lu Zhiruo's countenance was stiff.

"Where?"

Li Ziqi immediately grew nervous. She had a lot of trust in Lu Zhiruo's sensitivity. But after peering in all four directions, there wasn't even a single thing,

Jiang Leng pricked up his ears and listened carefully. He even ran to the downwind slope and sniffed the air. He shook his head after that.

"There's no one around."

Out of the six students, Jiang Leng's detection ability was the strongest. If he said there was no one, there basically wouldn't be an unexpected occurrence.

"I only felt that there's someone."

Lu Zhiruo lowered her head.

"Everyone, it's better to be more careful!"

Sun Mo reminded.

It would never be a mistake to be more cautious because there was a type of elemental lifeform in this Spiritwind Canyon.

The rocks in Spiritwind Canyon were different from other places. Their structure contained some mineral crystals. These crystals would accumulate spirit qi throughout the years and would naturally grow under the nourishment. There would come a day when they were completely saturated. At that point, they would rise from the ground and become a type of lifeform, beginning to roam everywhere, hunting other lifeforms with an abundance of spirit qi in them to devour and absorb their spirit qi for further growth. Because these elemental lifeforms lived in the Spiritwind Canyon, there were known as 'spirit-winds'.

Spirit-winds had no self-awareness. They moved according to their instincts of wanting to devour spirit qi. However, they could detect danger. Hence, they wouldn't appear outside the canyon. Their numbers would grow the further one proceeded into the canyon.

During the second day after they entered the canyon, roughly about 9 a.m., a wave of spirit-winds suddenly rushed out from a region of rocks.

“Prepare for battle!”

Jin Mujie was observing the situation while issuing missions. “Teacher Pei, separate these spirit-winds according to our number of groups. Each student group will take on one spirit-wind.”

Pei Yuanli brandished his blade and lunged toward the spirit-winds.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Blade qi whistled and seven spirit-winds were split from their original group. Some of the students felt somewhat nervous. But a lot of them were brimming with desire. Their first battle was about to begin!

“Pick your own opponents!”

After Jin Mujie spoke, Xuanyuan Po didn’t wait for Sun Mo’s order and immediately lunged toward the spirit-wind with the largest body. “Get lost, this is mine!”

Zhang Yaozong’s speed was very fast. He didn’t shirk his responsibilities either.

Xuanyuan Po cast a glance at Zhang Yaozong. He waved his hand and threw his silver spear toward the spirit-wind.

“Silver Paste, kill!”

Swish!

The six-foot silver spear was like a shooting star arcing across the sky. It ruthlessly slammed into the head of the spirit-wind. After the spear bounced away, before it fell to the ground, Xuanyuan Po leaped into the air and did a somersault as he grabbed his silver spear, unleashing another powerful strike.

Bang!

Stone powder erupted from the spirit-wind due to it receiving an injury. “Go!”

Li Ziqi’s athletic abilities were the weakest, but as the senior martial sister, she had to lead by example. Hence, she pulled out a sword and rushed into the fray, but her running speed was too slow.

“Kill!”

“We only want this!”

“Careful!”

The students argued noisily.

“Damn!”

Zhang Yaozong felt a little depressed because due to the unwritten rules, when a group was exploring unknown grounds, whoever hit the monster first would gain priority over it. Hence, he could only select another spirit-wind.

Sun Mo followed but didn’t act. He was surveying this spirit-wind instead.

In the memories of his original-self, this monster existed. However, Sun Mo was a modern person and this was the first time he saw this. He couldn't help but feel that he was watching a western fantasy movie.

The shortest spirit-wind was 1.8 meters tall, and the tallest among them was over 3 meters. Their torso contained a hollow crystal shining with a faint blue light. The interior was filled with a thick mass of spirit qi. Their eyes were in the shape of gems.

"Interesting!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

Currently, it was known that there were five levels in the Darkness Continent. Each level contained various strange and unfathomable lifeforms. The people of the nine provinces called them the Darkness Continent's mysterious species or mysterious species of darkness.

The Saint Gate even summed up a list with the various types of mysterious species on it. It was just like that spirit qi roaming dragon that had appeared in the Coldwave Pool. It was ranked #36. As for these spirit-winds, because they were too weak and common, they weren't listed on the list.

Bluntly speaking, these were newbie monsters that were suitable for these newbie students to gain experience from.

"Everyone, be careful! Jiang Leng, you are responsible for the first line of defense. Xuanyuan Po, get the hell back now. Don't rush too far forward!"

Li Ziqi gave the command, wanting to control the battle. However, Xuanyuan Po basically wouldn't listen to her. "Why would we need a battle formation? Just blast them into dust!"

Xuanyuan Po's attacks grew stronger and stronger.

With regard to a mysterious species of darkness like the spirit-winds, the way to gauge their strength was to look at their sizes. Basically, the larger their size was, the stronger they were.

Naturally, there were some exceptions but not many.

"Eldest martial sister, is the blue crystal valuable?"

Ying Baiwu licked her lips.

"After defeating them, they will drop an elemental core. If it is complete, which means that the spirit qi essence within doesn't dissipate, they can be sold for one spirit stone."

Li Ziqi explained. She had long since memorized all this basic knowledge.

"A spirit stone?"

Ying Baiwu's eyes brightened. After that, she brandished her named sword, White Bird, and rushed over. She didn't wait to be closer and immediately waved her sword to attack.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three white birds formed from spirit qi shot out, slamming into the spirit-wind's body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Stone powder exploded out from the impact.

"Spirit weapon?"

Upon seeing this, quite a few people turned their gazes toward the longsword in Ying Baiwu's hands in astonishment. Being able to make her spirit qi take form, this sword seemed to be a spirit weapon!

"Baiwu!"

Li Ziqi felt a little down. Who knew what dangers they would face later on. Ying Baiwu shouldn't have exposed her trump card.

Ying Baiwu naturally wouldn't consider these. She only wanted to hurry up and defeat the spirit-wind to take the elemental core. After all, that was worth one spirit stone.

"I'll be cheering you guys on!"

Tantai Yutang stood beside Sun Mo, acting like a cheerleader. He didn't seem inclined to move from his spot.

Lu Zhiruo wanted to help but she was in a fluster.

Swish!

A silver spear swept past, generating a gust of wind that caused Ying Baiwu's hair to flutter. The spear almost smacked into her head.

"What are you doing?"

Ying Baiwu frowned.

"You are in the way, please get out of my path."

Xuanyuan Po was very unhappy. With these people present, he was afraid of injuring his own members. This was why he had no way to explode forth with his full power.

"Hmph!"

Ying Baiwu naturally didn't want to leave. The battle spoils would definitely be split according to their efforts. If she stood and watched, she wouldn't even be able to get anything.

Sun Mo kneaded his forehead. Even the term 'a pile of loose sand' wasn't sufficient to describe the six of them. However, Jiang Leng still made him feel satisfied.

The young man had a cold exterior but a warm heart. Although he didn't attack and was moving constantly while keeping a range of three meters away from the spirit-wind, he was ensuring that if Xuanyuan Po and the others faced danger, he could immediately provide support to aid them.

Jin Mujie was observing the battle. When she saw how chaotic Sun Mo's group was, she involuntarily shook her head. She had been filled with anticipation, but the performances of Sun Mo's students were too terrible. On the contrary, the performance of Gu Xiuxun's students was extremely eye-catching.

They fought together with Zhang Yaozong as the core and suppressed their spirit-wind head-on. Clearly, they had practiced group battles before.

The performances of Zhang Lan and Gao Ben's students were average, but she knew that they were new teachers. Hence, Jin Mujie gave them a good evaluation.

"Why are you so stupid?"

Zhang Qianlin started to curse. He grabbed the clothes of a student and pulled him back. If he had been slightly slower, that student's head would have been crushed by the spirit-wind.

"You guys better don't think that because these spirit-winds are commonly found, their strengths would be weak. When they get fierce, they are more than strong enough to crush you all into meat paste."

Pei Yuanli warned.

The teachers wouldn't act unless the moment of absolute danger arrived. Their missions were to observe the students and provide on-the-spot guidance to each of them respectively.

Combat was ultimately the fastest shortcut to raise one strength.

BOOM!

After Zhang Yaozong used a big move, the spirit-wind they were attacking was directly killed. It shattered and became a rock on the ground.

"Oh yeah!"

The students cheered.

"Not bad!"

Gu Xiuxun praised. She cast a complacent glance at Sun Mo. (Do you see this? Although I don't have God Hands. My ability to guide students is also not bad.)

The students of Zhang Lan and Gao Ben also completed their kills. But as for Sun Mo's side, his students were still battling. In addition, Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu were even arguing. "Quiet, both of you shut up!"

Li Ziqi was so angry that her hands were trembling. (Do you guys treat me, your senior martial sister, as non-existent? We clearly want to display our skill and gain face for our teacher, yet you guys are performing like this?)

Ignoring the fact that Tantai Yutang was going through the motions, Lu Zhiruo was useless and Jiang Leng wasn't doing anything. Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po were both working very hard, but they were fighting as independent entities. "Senior sister, butt out of this!"

Ying Baiwu was very unhappy. She had wanted to cooperate with Xuanyuan Po, but that fellow had such a big ego and wanted to solo the spirit-wind. He had almost injured her a few times now. How could she continue to endure?

The iron-headed girl's personality was precisely like this. (If others treat me well, I will treat them well. But if others antagonize me, I will definitely bite that person to death.)