

Teacher 221

Chapter 221 All of Your Performances Are Such an Eyesore!

“What is this? Clowns performing tricks?”

Zhang Qianlin had suppressed his emotions long enough and waited for a chance to mock Sun Mo. So, how could he continue to endure? He directly attacked Sun Mo verbally.

“They are all new students, such a standard of performance is very normal!”

Jin Mujie spoke words of fairness.

“Eh!”

Zhang Qianlin had a bellyful of resentment. Now, all his resentment was stuck in his throat, and he couldn't say anything. He could sense that there would be people helping Sun Mo to speak. Gu Xiuxun, Du Xiao, and even the 1-star great teacher Xia Yuan might do so. But who would have expected the first to speak would actually be Jin Mujie?

(What can I do? I'm in despair!)

Zhang Qianlin felt very helpless.

One must know that Jin Mujie was a 3-star great teacher. How could he afford to offend her?

How damnable!

Why was Sun Mo so lucky? Jin Mujie was so concerned about him. (Speaking of which, I'm also quite handsome. Why don't I get any preferential treatment? Right, it must be God Hands. Sun Mo must have massaged Jin Mujie and made her extremely comfortable.)

Upon thinking of this, Zhang Qianlin's gaze subconsciously glanced at Jin Mujie's back before sliding down to her buttocks. Her bum was like a large peach, and it looked extremely alluring. “Sun Mo, hurry up and settle it!”

Although Jin Mujie spoke up for Sun Mo, she still urged him. The performances of these students was truly an eyesore, an extremely painful sight.

The endearingly silly girl with large breasts had extremely low combat strength. She couldn't even grasp the correct timing to join in the battle. Not only did she not injure the spirit-wind, but she was almost injured instead.

Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po were very valiant. They weren't afraid of death and had high combat strength individually. But when the two mixed together, they ended up causing disturbances for each other, leading to the fact that they couldn't even unleash 50% of their combat strength.

In addition, Jin Mujie felt that if it wasn't for the situation now, they might even start fighting each other.

As for the young man with the word 'trash' on his forehead, he was like a salted fish watching from the side. Tantai Yutang was also useless even if he went to fight, given how sickly he was.

Lastly, it was none other than the anxious Li Ziqi. She wanted to join the battle, but she tripped and stumbled after walking a few steps.

“Their performances are atrocious!”

Jin Mujie sighed. Just when she was sighing, the sixth spirit-wind was defeated, leaving behind the one Sun Mo’s group was fighting.

The teachers and students were bored and started to spectate. It wasn’t that they didn’t want to help, but this was considered a training exercise. This monster clearly belonged to Sun Mo’s group, and it wouldn’t be too good if they snatched it.

“Stop this nonsense. From now on, Ziqi will take control. All of you have to listen to her instructions!”

Sun Mo roared.

“Mn!”

Only Li Ziqi, Lu Zhiruo, and Jiang Leng responded. The other three continued to do things their own way.

“Che, how troublesome!”

Gu Xiuxun felt elated. The personal students of Sun Mo were all very problematic. He would only feel increasingly annoyed in the future.

“Baiwu, retreat first. Xuanyuan Po, stop attacking. You should focus on defense and do your utmost to limit the spirit-wind’s movement. Jiang Leng, you should focus on attacking and be responsible for killing it. Zhiruo and Baiwu, you guys should render your assistance if you see an opportunity. As for Tantai Yutang, forget it... Just continue cheering.” Li Ziqi swiftly allocated missions.

Upon hearing the little sunny egg’s arrangement, Jin Mujie nodded in admiration. However, after seeing how terrible the others were in executing it, she involuntarily shook her head again.

Xuanyuan Po miscalculated, his spear end accidentally swept over and smacked Ying Baiwu’s buttocks. The iron-headed girl immediately waved her sword in rage and slashed at him.

“Do you believe me if I say I’ll punch you?”

Xuanyuan Po roared.

“Hmph, I knew you didn’t do it on purpose, or I would have sliced off your scalp!”

Ying Baiwu’s slash earlier was just to scare him. She hadn’t really intended to harm Xuanyuan Po.

“Just with your ability?”

The combat addict mocked.

“Che, you simply cultivated a few more years before me. Come and fight then, who is afraid of who?”

Ying Baiwu roared back. After that, the two of them ignored the spirit-wind and started fighting

If the spirit-wind had awareness, it would surely have a dumbstruck look on its face. (Are you guys not ganging up on me? Why are you people from the same team fighting against each other?) However, it didn't delay. Since no one was suppressing it, it immediately lunged toward Lu Zhiruo.

Bzz!

The spirit-wind unleashed its innate skill. A huge spiritual pressure immediately descended, causing the papaya girl's body to tremble violently. Her ability to circulate spirit qi became much slower.

"Aiya!"

Lu Zhiruo screamed, feeling very uncomfortable. However, she didn't retreat. Her gaze was filled with determination as she looked at the spirit-wind.

"My junior apprentice-brother and sister can't be depended on, and our eldest martial sister cannot fight. It's all up to me now."

Lu Zhiruo mumbled. She gulped down a mouthful of saliva and prepared to fight, not caring whether she would be able to win or not.

The spirit-wind arrived. A long arm resembling a stone pillar of several hundred kilograms smashed toward the papaya girl. "Zhiruo, dodge!"

Li Ziqi grew anxious.

Swish!

Jiang Leng's figure flashed and appeared before Lu Zhiruo. The dagger in his hand stabbed out.

Ding!

Jiang Leng's dagger was like a lever that could raise the Earth. The impact instantly caused the spirit-wind's gigantic stone arm to skew away. Upon seeing this scene, the teachers were all extremely shocked. The basic foundation of this youth was so sturdy. Although it was just a single dagger stab, if his sense of timing and power control weren't perfect, he would be the one injured instead.

However, when they saw the broken spirit runes on Jiang Leng's neck, everyone sighed. No matter how good Jiang Leng's aptitude was, he had no future now.

It was unknown who was so ruthless to cripple him.

Li Ziqi joined the fight. But because her motoric nerves were too weak, her limbs couldn't match up to the inputs sent by her brain. Hence, she was in a flurry.

"All of you, retreat!"

Jiang Leng instructed the two girls. He was preparing to solo the wind spirit. "You can do it!"

Tantai Yutang clapped. He had no intention of joining the battle at all.

"Will you be able to handle it or not?"

Li Ziqi was worried. At the same time, she was hating herself for being a weakling. As expected, she wasn't able to join a real fight! But after she remembered the words Sun Mo had spoken to her that day, her mood grew slightly better.

Jiang Leng attacked. His speed increased as he danced around the spirit-wind. The dagger in his hand sliced out, aiming for the spirit-wind's neck and eyes.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

A crisp sound rang out.

Roar!

The spirit-wind roared in anger. It kept flailing about with its arms, wanting to kill Jiang Leng. However, its movements were just too clumsy. It couldn't even come in contact with the corner of Jiang Leng's shirt.

"How impressive!"

The students were all extremely shocked. Jiang Leng's movement art was so impressive. His movements were unpredictable and bizarre. He would always appear in places no one expected. Also, when he was fighting, his entire aura changed. He was like a venomous snake in the shadows, preparing to claim the lives of his target at any moment.

"He should be in the spirit-refinement realm!"

Zhou Shanyi speculated.

"How old is this youth?"

Pei Yuanli was curious.

"He is two months to 13."

Gu Xiuxun saw Jiang Leng's information before.

Si

Upon hearing this, the students were all gasping in admiration at how Jiang Leng possessed such terrifying strength while being so young. But as for the teachers, they all felt deep pity in their hearts. Even Zhang Qianlin, who found Sun Mo unpleasant to his eyes, also felt regretful. A good seedling. Sadly, his future was in ruins.

The truth had proven that Jiang Leng was truly powerful.

The wind-spirit couldn't even last two minutes and was defeated by him, turning into a rock on the ground.

Everyone turned their heads over and glanced in the other direction. Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po were still fighting.

Xuanyuan Po had a higher cultivation base and because his opponent was a girl, he didn't go all-out. However, he discovered that this Ying Baiwu had an abundance of spirit qi. Her techniques were ferocious, and she was even wilder compared to him in a fight.

The combat addict was very proud. It was absolutely impossible for him to take the initiative to cease the fight. However, he was also unwilling to use his martial strength to suppress Ying Baiwu; hence, he only used 50% of his strength. He was preparing to exhaust Ying Baiwu to the point where she conceded. Ying Baiwu pursed her lips. She knew she couldn't win, and she hated herself for being weak and useless. However, very soon later, she adjusted her mental state and decided to use this 'sudden' sparring partner to improve herself.

Honestly speaking, a combat genius like Xuanyuan Po was the most perfect sparring partner. However, he disdained to do such a thing usually. Hence, this was an extremely rare chance for Ying Baiwu.

"I've profited!"

Ying Baiwu was secretly happy, but she showed no expression on her face. After that, she adjusted her mental state and focused completely on the fight, doing her utmost.

The two of them clashed against each other repeatedly. Their manners were imposing, just like two tides crashing into each other.

The gazes of the students gradually turned heavy as they watched. Even Zhang Yaozong, who was incomparably confident in himself, was now frowning his brows deeply. "Damn, why did such geniuses choose to follow Sun Mo?"

Zhang Qianlin and Yi Jiamin were both incomparably depressed. This was especially so for Zhang Qianlin. He was beginning to think of poaching these students. However, such matters were taboo. He could only do it secretly if he wanted to.

"Impressive! Extremely impressive!"

Pei Yuanli loved slaughter and combat. Hence, when he saw the fight between Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po, he involuntarily praised, "These two students are already qualified to participate in the league tournament."

Upon hearing this, all the students showed expressions of envy on their faces.

At the end of the year, the 108 famous schools of 'D' grade would participate in the league tournament. It could be split into the main competition and the newbie competition.

If the overall results of the Central Province Academy fell into the last ten rankings, their rights to the title 'famous school' would be removed and they might be delisted. In addition, if they wished to join the 'C' grade league tournament, they had to push their results up into the top ten ranks.

Although there were ten slots, the competition was extremely intense. Because the Central Province Academy had declined greatly, in addition to the Myriad Daos Academy snatching the elite students away, the aptitudes of their new students were increasingly inferior every year.

One must know that the overall result was the combination of the main competition and the newbie competition. Hence, the new students this year had a very great responsibility on their shoulders.

The number of participants in the newbies competition was fixed at 20. If there were no unexpected accidents, the 20 participants would be chosen from within these 50 students. Right now, the tour to the Darkness Continent just began, but Xuanyuan Po and Ying Baiwu had obtained two slots. How could others not feel envious?!

“Teacher Pei, you judged too early. What if there are even more powerful students appearing?” Zhang Qianlin rebutted, feeling a little unhappy. (Only my father has the authority to choose the qualified students. Who do you think you are?)

“Che, Teacher Zhang. Your judgment is a little off. If there are eighteen more students who are as impressive as these two, I dare to guarantee that our school would surely be the champion of the newbie competition this

year!”

Pei Yuanli didn’t plan to mock Zhang Qianlin. He was only speaking factually.

Zhang Qianlin’s face immediately turned black. He rebutted, “I admit that this Xuanyuan Po is very strong. However, this Ying Baiwu is at most at the third level. She is too lacking.”

Usually speaking, participants would have to be at the fifth level of the body-refinement realm at the very least if they wanted to participate in the newbie competition.

“Please, given her aptitude, she just needs to train a little and would easily be able to reach the fifth level.” After Pei Yuanli spoke, he asked in curiosity, “I heard that she was from a very poor family and had to transport buckets of swill for a living. She just started cultivating for a few months, right?”

“Yes!”

Du Xiao replied. After that, she turned and looked at Sun Mo. How lucky was he? He randomly saved a girl and this girl turned out to be a genius.

“With these two students, if Sun Mo wants to take the qualification test to become a 2-star great teacher, he will surely pass it.”

Xia Yuan spoke enviously. Right now, she couldn’t become a 2-star great teacher because the aptitude of her personal students was simply too low. They couldn’t be ranked on the Greencloud Rankings.

“That might not be for sure.”

Zhang Qianlin didn’t want to hear all these praises. “An example of Shang Zhongyong’s incident has ever appeared before. In addition, these two students clearly have no team spirit.”

“That’s right, to join the newbie competition. All twenty participants need to work together closely, bound as tightly as a rope. They are fellow martial siblings, yet they are already fighting against each other. If they join a team with others, wouldn’t their attitudes get even worse?”

Yi Jiamin also spoke. He naturally belonged to Zhang Qianlin’s faction.

Jin Mujie was also considering this problem. Gu Xiuxun’s student, Zhang Yaozong, not only was his strength outstanding, but he also had very strong leadership and team spirit. If he could continue to

develop in this manner, he could become the leader of the newbie group of the Central Province Academy.

Li Ziqi's leading ability wasn't bad as well. Sadly, her personal strength was too weak. If she was the team leader and was accidentally finished off in advance, the morale of the team would be severely affected.

As for that large-breasted Lu Zhiruo, her strength was too weak. If it wasn't for Sun Mo, she wouldn't even be able to join the tour this time around. And that sickly invalid...even if they wanted to send him as a participant, he most probably wouldn't accept.

Jiang Leng's cultivation level had exceeded the limit. The Saint Gate had clear rules stating that participants for the newbie competition had to be new students who just joined the school and their cultivation bases must not surpass the body-refinement realm. If Ying Baiwu couldn't reach the fifth level of the body-refinement realm before the year's end, she wouldn't be able to join. As for Xuanyuan Po, if he didn't change his muscle-brained behavior, the school might not give him the chance to participate.

After all, the newbie competition was dependent on the team's strength. If Xuanyuan Po was a malignant tumor in the team, even if his individual strength was heaven-defyingly high, the school wouldn't want him.

Li Ziqi originally wanted to stop her martial siblings from fighting each other. In the end, when she saw Ying Baiwu treating Xuanyuan Po as a sparring partner, she couldn't help but shake her head.

This money-grubber truly wouldn't miss out on any opportunities to gain benefits.

Lu Zhiruo picked up a walnut-sized crystal and passed it to Sun Mo. This was none other than the crystal core of the spirit-wind they killed. There was spirit qi within that could be absorbed for one's usage.

"Give it to Ziqi for keeping. This will be the group's funds in the future."

Sun Mo instructed.

Based on the rules of the great teacher world, the battle spoils that students obtained were the personal property of their personal teacher. The teacher could make any arrangement he wanted regarding the spoils. This was a type of respect to the teacher. However, Sun Mo didn't need this.

Naturally, many personal teachers wouldn't care for this bit of money as well.

"Enough, how long do you two want to fight for?"

Sun Mo frowned.

Ying Baiwu still wanted to train a little more. However, she was extremely respectful toward Sun Mo and admired him a lot. After hearing this, she immediately retreated and lengthened the distance between her and Xuanyuan Po.

"You finally understand that you won't be able to defeat me?"

Xuanyuan Po mocked.

“I’m only following the words of our teacher. In the future, if there’s another chance to fight, I will win for sure.”

Ying Baiwu took the chance to arrange another duel.

Upon hearing the respect in the iron-headed girl’s tone when she spoke about Sun Mo, Yi Jiamin grew jealous. The whole school group started to journey again. In the evening, they reached an area with hot springs. White steam would occasionally be emitted from the cracks in the ground, forming steam pillars.

“This place is a holy ground famous for hot springs. Everyone can soak in them if you want to. Relax yourself!”

Jin Mujie announced that the group could disperse. The students could now move about freely.

“Teacher Sun, I know of a good location. That place has beautiful scenery and comfortable-temperature spring water.”

After Gu Xiuxun told Zhang Yaozong to take charge of her group, she went to look for Sun Mo and issued her invitation to him in a low voice. She wished to experience the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands again. [1] Shang Zhongyong is the name of a genius character in a written essay. His father didn’t encourage him to learn new knowledge and only wanted to use him as a tool to make money. In the end, he fell from a genius to an ordinary man.

Chapter 222 Negative EQ!

The Spiritwind Canyon was a famous holy ground for hot springs. The hot spring water here didn’t only have a suitable temperature, but they also contained vast amounts of minerals and spirit qi. If one came to soak in the water once after a set amount of time, it would be extremely beneficial to one’s body.

If cultivators didn’t soak in the hot springs after they came to the Spiritwind Canyon, it was considered that they had made a wasted trip.

There were close to 100 hot springs of varying sizes here. However, the majority were either too small, or the temperature was either too low or too high. There were only about twenty-plus hot springs that were comfortable and suitable for humans.

In addition, so many years had already passed. The hot spring with the best quality water and the most abundant spirit qi had long since been discovered by people.

From ancient times until now, the more famous a place was, the more visitors there would be. Sun Mo naturally didn’t want to squeeze with the crowd. Just when he was planning to randomly visit a hot spring, he heard Gu Xiuxun’s invitation.

“This isn’t too appropriate, right?”

Sun Mo frowned. Soaking in a hot spring with a beautiful teacher, wouldn’t gossip and slanderous rumors spread then?

“Why would it not be appropriate?”

Gu Xiuxun mused that even she wasn't afraid of those slanderous rumors, so what was Sun Mo afraid of? She had planned to suggest bringing Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo along. After all, they had soaked in a bath together before. But an instant later, after seeing Sun Mo's expression, she decided to discard this notion.

If she could enjoy the massage provided by Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, she might feel so comfortable as though she was flying. Although Li Ziqi and the others had seen this once before, Gu Xiuxun didn't wish to see such a situation happening again.

"This..."

Sun Mo was conflicted.

"Teacher, let's go!"

Li Ziqi placed her stuff and immediately ran over.

Gu Xiuxun was a genius that was highly regarded by An Xinhui. She was very capable as well. If there were no unexpected accidents, she should be one of the most important pillars of the school in ten years. If Sun Mo wished to increase his influence in the school, it was a must for him to forge a good relationship with a genius like Gu Xiuxun.

"Alright!"

Sun Mo also thought of this question. "Let's move out then, in any case, it's not too far away!"

Gu Xiuxun immediately led the way.

Lu Zhiruo was like a little puppy and immediately followed. Ying Baiwu hesitated but because she didn't receive Sun Mo's invitation, she didn't know whether she should follow after them or not.

There were similarly many stone pillars in the area where the hot springs were located. The stones and rocks here resembled a forest. There were also many cracks on the ground and white steam would rise from these cracks occasionally, permeating the air. Gu Xiuxun led Sun Mo around many corners, and they roughly traveled for six to seven minutes before arriving at a precipice.

If one overlooked it from a height, this terrain would look like a scoop. The scoop was about five meters plus in diameter and contained hot spring water that was emitting steam.

"The temperature of the water isn't too high, but the scenery is extremely good."

Gu Xiuxun introduced. It was time for them to soak themselves in the water. However, she felt a little conflicted. After all, Sun Mo was a man. This caused her to feel a strange sense of shyness and excitement.

"I think it's better if you guys just soak in the water alone!"

Sun Mo could see Gu Xiuxun's awkwardness. He was preparing to leave.

Li Ziqi silently grabbed Sun Mo's hand. However, Gu Xiuxun also spoke. "Teacher Sun, are you treating me as an outsider? Honestly speaking, I have a motive in inviting you here. I wish to experience your massage technique again."

After Gu Xiuxun spoke, she unbuttoned her robes. The azure-colored teacher robes slid down her body.

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Sun Mo was speechless. (Is there a need to be so frank? However, this masochist truly has a good figure.)

What was known as a nine-headed beauty?

This was precisely it!

If Gu Xiuxun went to become a model for Victoria's Secret, regardless of her beauty or figure, she would definitely be a top-grade one.

Naturally, Gu Xiuxun was wearing a short garment and short pants underneath her robes. Evidently, she had made preparations to soak in the hot spring together with Sun Mo.

However, in the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, such attire was considered a little too bold and even shameful if male strangers were to see her in it.

After Sun Mo swept his gaze over, he shifted his eyes away.

"Eh!"

Upon seeing Sun Mo's expression, Gu Xiuxun started. Only then did she realize what she just did. She felt so vexed now that she wanted to cry.

She loosened her robes because she only wanted to prove that she didn't treat Sun Mo as an outsider. But this action seemed a little ambiguous.

"Gu Xiuxun, undressing before a man? What are you thinking?"

Gu Xiuxun wanted to explain but how should she say it? In addition, would she be misunderstood as someone shameless?

"Teacher Sun, please don't misunderstand. I didn't mean anything by it!"

Gu Xiuxun hurriedly stopped and picked up her clothes, wanting to wear it, but she started feeling conflicted. (Should I wear my robes back? If I do so, wouldn't my earlier actions have been seen by him for nothing?)

"Let's go and soak in the hot spring, oh-".

Lu Zhiruo thoughtlessly ran to the side of the hot spring and jumped right in.

Putong!

The water splashed in all directions.

"Teacher, should I help you to undress your robes?"

Li Ziqi asked. She felt that this was the responsibility of a disciple. "No need."

Sun Mo rejected Li Ziqi. "You girls should continue soaking, I suddenly remembered I have something else to do."

Li Ziqi and Gu Xiuxun both stretched their hands out and held onto Sun Mo.

Li Ziqi wanted to improve the relationship between Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun. As for Gu Xiuxun, she felt that she had already invested so much. If she allowed Sun Mo to leave now, wouldn't she make a loss?

"I, Gu Xiuxun, would never do a losing business!"

Gu Xiuxun consoled herself and endured her shyness, pulling Sun Mo into the hot spring.

"I haven't even undressed yet!"

Sun Mo felt helpless.

"Teacher, quickly come and look. This is so beautiful!"

Lu Zhiruo leaned against the edge of the hot spring, gazing at the terrain below them as she called to Sun Mo.

In the night sky, spirit auroras could be seen everywhere, in all shapes and colors. On the ground, the numerous hot springs were like shining gems decorating the canyon.

Because the hot springs were filled with spirit qi, their waters glowed with a dazzling light and were very beautiful to look at.

"I didn't lie to you, right? Isn't it really beautiful?"

Gu Xiuxun crossed her arms and lay at the side of the hot spring. "When I first came to the Spiritwind Canyon, I already fell in love with this place. At that time, I made a vow saying that if I couldn't become the teacher of one of the Nine Greats before I'm 20, I will never come here again."

This was a habit of Gu Xiuxun. She would always treat the things she liked as a reward. If she couldn't achieve her goal, she would be punished by forcing herself to lose one of those things forever.

"Although the Central Province Academy has already declined, it was still once a supreme-grade famous school. In addition, I want to help it grow to the point where it will be able to gain back its ranking among the Nine Greats!"

Gu Xiuxun inclined her head, her tone was filled with sincerity.

"Very good ambition."

Sun Mo actually didn't know how to reply. He wasn't the host of the late-night emotional talk show. In addition, during his university days, he always used his time to play games and read novels. He was a single-dog and basically didn't have any experience in interacting with girls.

"Teacher, your reply is so perfunctory!"

When Li Ziqi listened to their conversation, she really wanted nothing more than to help Sun Mo to reply. Gu Xiuxun clearly felt a favorable impression toward her teacher, and they were now in this situation where they were soaking in a hot spring together. It was easier for the two of them to speak

the matters of the heart and become closer. However, Sun Mo was truly 'excellent'. He didn't even know how to chat idly.

"Do you know? Compared to scaling mountains to peer down at the world, I like gazing at the starry sky even more!" Gu Xiuxun stared at the aurora in the sky. "Because I feel that the skies are filled with unknown mysteries. And just thinking about them would cause me to tremble with excitement!"

"The ultimate destination of mankind is the great ocean of stars!"

Sun Mo thought of the few conquest-type computer games he played before. He would never be able to play them again. Actually, compared to the great ocean of stars or whatnot, Sun Mo wanted to complete the games even more.

"Ultimate destination?"

Gu Xiuxun's eyes brightened as she turned and looked at Sun Mo. "The great ocean of stars? What a good saying!" Ding! Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +50. Friendly (330/1,000)

(Teacher, I'm cheering you on! She clearly showed signs of her heart being emotionally moved!)

Li Ziqi wanted to cheer for Sun Mo in her heart. For a woman to fall in love with a man, the majority of the time was because of being moved emotionally by chance. And the situation now was undoubtedly a great opportunity to make Gu Xiuxun have a favorable impression for her teacher.

However, Sun Mo was staring at the sky in a daze.

After hearing the sudden notification, Sun Mo was amazed. He also understood that he should grab the chance and improve their relationship, but he truly didn't know what to say.

After searching through his memories, he couldn't find any similar scenes. Hence, he didn't know how to respond.

Luckily, Sun Mo didn't have any thoughts of wooing Gu Xiuxun. His emotions were very calm. Since he knew the purpose of this beauty for inviting him here, he decided to not beat around the bush.

"Teacher Gu, if you don't mind it, I can help you massage your body." Sun Mo spoke.

"Oh!"

Before this, Gu Xiuxun would surely be very happy if Sun Mo took the initiative to suggest this. But right now, she wasn't thinking about his massaging skills. She only wanted to hear more about Sun Mo's viewpoint about the great ocean of stars.

"I've brought a mat!"

Li Ziqi instantly placed the water-proof leather mat on the ground.

Gu Xiuxun lay on it, feeling a little down. She suddenly thought of a possibility. Did Sun Mo not bother with her because he already had a fiancée like An Xinhui?

Sun Mo's fingers pressed into Gu Xiuxun's shoulders. He exerted force slightly and displayed his grandmaster-grade basic massaging technique.

“Uh-huh!”

Gu Xiuxun’s mind started to wander. A while later, all thoughts fled her mind, leaving only a sensation of comfort. She knew she mustn’t call moan, but she truly couldn’t endure it. The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands were truly impressive. Gu Xiuxun’s eyes were glazed over now, and she bit the tip of her tongue to maintain clarity. She wanted to memorize how Sun Mo’s hands moved. It wasn’t that she wanted to secretly learn his technique but rather, she wanted to analyze it. Why was Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands so impressive? On the surface, there seemed to be not much of a difference between it and the other massaging techniques.

After tens of breaths, Sun Mo’s body was gushing with spirit qi. The aladdin genie materialized.

“Ada!”

When the genie appeared, he immediately lifted his arms to show off his biceps. However, after seeing the person lying on the mat, its originally excited expression turned to one of contempt instead. “Pui!”

The genie spat a mouthful of saliva on the ground and crossed its arms over its chest before floating toward the side. Clearly, it didn’t want to act.

“What the frick, this genie...”

Sun Mo was speechless. This was truly an impactful blow.

[1] Nine-headed beauty means the proportion of the height of one’s head to one’s body is 1:9

Chapter 223 I’m A Great Teacher!

When Gu Xiuxun heard the commotion, she turned her head and saw a muscular man clad in a corset whose body shone with glistening oil, posing for a picture. Hence, she instinctively grew somewhat nervous.

“I don’t want him to touch me!”

Gu Xiuxun hurriedly clarified. Given her small body size, she felt like she was a roast duck before a giant. The giant could just casually pinch, and her leg would be torn off.

But after she spoke, she suddenly felt a little regretful. This muscular person with a weird dress sense must have great strength in his large palms. It would surely be very comfortable if he performed the massage on her.

(He doesn’t even have the intention to touch you!)

Sun Mo was helpless. Since the genie wasn’t going to act, he could only act himself. Speaking of which, this Gu Xiuxun was truly a genius. She could actually maintain her consciousness during her first time enjoying the ancient massaging technique.

“Eh.”

Gu Xiuxun’s face was a little red. She gave a slight bow to Sun Mo. “I will have to trouble Teacher Sun then.”

“Zhiruo, go get Baiwu over.”

That little money-grubber who loved to gain benefits actually didn't follow him. Sun Mo felt a little surprised.

“Oh.”

The papaya girl climbed out of the hot spring. She put her school uniform on and ran down the mountain slope after that.

“Ziqi, you can learn a bit!” After Sun Mo finished instructing, the genie started to move. His fingers shot out thin lines of spirit qi that connected themselves to Sun Mo's fingers. It was like operating a puppet, the genie then began to direct him for Gu Xiuxun's massage. “Ah!”

Gu Xiuxun's skin tightened and subconsciously called out.

Sun Mo had a headful of sweat, but the genie naturally wouldn't bother with this. It continued with the process of the basic massaging technique and administered the full set for Gu Xiuxun.

“Boohoohoo, I won't be able to be married off anymore.”

Gu Xiuxun wallowed in self-pity, feeling that she wouldn't be able to face her future husband, whoever that might be. However, the massage truly felt very comfortable. Sun Mo's fingers seemed to contain magic. Every time it brushed across her skin, she would sink deeper into her enjoyment.

Without realizing it, she felt as though she was at some tiny island, lying at the soft sand of the pure-white beach and sipping iced coconut juice, enjoying the sunlight and the cool ocean breeze.

As for whatever future husband, this notion was already discarded from her mind. Her mind was completely blank now. Her eyes were closed as she lay on the mat. Sounds of moaning could be heard occasionally from her throat. “Teacher!”

When Ying Baiwu arrived, she saw Gu Xiuxun acting like a salted fish, lying on the mat in a deep sleep. Even her drool could be seen sparkling brightly under the moonlight.

Li Ziqi wasn't in a better state. She wanted to maintain her intellect to remember Sun Mo's hand movements. However, she wasn't able to do so. Her soul already flew off after tens of breaths of time during her turn to be massaged.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo's massage session lasted an hour. The genie no longer moved; hence, he was the one putting in the effort.

Although Sun Mo would occasionally watch some adult videos, he was an upright person. Let alone the fact that three out of the four girls here were his students, even if there were no relationships between them, he wouldn't let his imaginations run wild.

After the massage was over, Sun Mo leaned against the side of the hot spring. He was so tired that he didn't even want to move a finger.

When using the ancient massaging technique, he not only had to exert force, but he also had to circulate spirit qi through his entire body without stopping. No wonder people would say that massaging others was a very physically-demanding task. Naturally, Sun Mo also benefited. His understanding of the ancient massaging technique grew even deeper. He was also more proficient in administering it.

“Teacher, let me help to massage you!”

Li Ziqi swam over, but before she could do anything, a pair of dainty hands from someone else was already placed on Sun Mo’s shoulders.

“It’s better that I do it instead!”

Gu Xiuxun spoke docilely. Her attitude now was akin to a wife.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +50. Friendly (380/1,000).

Gu Xiuxun was a genius, and she understood her body very well. So, she could feel that after Sun Mo’s massage, her condition became much better than before. All those previous hidden injuries she had due to over-cultivation, as well as the accumulated fatigue through these few days, had all completely disappeared.

If one could enjoy Sun Mo’s massage throughout the year, not only would they be able to maintain their body in the best state, but they could even stimulate more of their potential.

Sun Mo hurriedly stepped aside. “I don’t dare to trouble Teacher Gu!”

“What? Are you holding my massage technique in contempt?”

Gu Xiuxun teased.

“I won’t dare!”

Sun Mo shook his head.

This was a female teacher that understood gratitude. Sun Mo knew this when he heard the favorable impression points she contributed

In his university days, let alone a campus queen like Gu Xiuxun, even a 7/10 female would be so narcissistic to the extent where it was terrifying.

There was no solution to this, there were simply too many simps around them. No matter what you did, everyone would feel you were trying to please the girl. In fact, you should even be thankful if the girl gave you an opportunity to be her lackey.

There weren’t many people like Gu Xiuxun who knew how to be grateful.

“Come over then. Lie down here!”

Gu Xiuxun patted the mat beside her. “I can only do this. Come on, if not, I will feel that I own you a favor.”

Ying Baiwu's lips twitched. (How can your massage technique be comparable to my teacher's? Even if you gave him 100 massages, the value wouldn't be enough to trade for 1 of my teacher's massage. You still say you wanted to use massage to repay the favor? That's simply too cunning.) But since she had already put it this way, what else could Sun Mo do? If he rejected her, if things went wrong, he might even be misunderstood by her as rejecting her gratitude because he had other intentions.

"I have to trouble Teacher Gu then."

Sun Mo lay on the mat.

Gu Xiuxun pretended to be very calm, but when she looked at Sun Mo's healthy and beautiful muscles, especially so after she touched them, she subconsciously withdrew her hands.

There was no solution to this. This was her first time touching a guy at such a close distance.

"Gu Xiuxun, you will lose face if you continue acting like this. Hurry up and calm down!" Gu Xiuxun silently admonished herself. "I have to pretend to be very experienced. Salted fish, yes, I will treat him like a salted fish that needs to be marinated while I'm the chef."

Gu Xiuxun quietly mumbled. Although the volume of her voice was low, given Sun Mo's hearing, he naturally could hear it.

"What the hell is this, treating me like a salted fish?"

Sun Mo was speechless. Also, Gu Xiuxun's massage technique didn't let him feel any sense of joy or enjoyment. At the start, Gu Xiuxun only used her fingers and pinched Sun Mo's muscles. Also, their range of movements was limited to his shoulders. As for the other parts of his body, she seemed determined not to touch them. And roughly after five minutes, she must also feel that doing this was too perfunctory. Or maybe, her feeling of shyness faded quite a lot.

Hence, the range of movements of her massage grew wider. She began to use her thumbs and occasionally her palms too.

Lu Zhiruo squatted at the side, covering her knees with her hands. When she observed Gu Xiuxun's massage techniques, she couldn't help but shake her head. "Teacher, your massaging technique is so lousy."

Gu Xiuxun mentally spoke. (Can you not be so direct? I still want some face, okay? Although my massage technique wouldn't be as good as Sun Mo's, it is still very impressive compared to others. Besides, I'm still a beauty no matter what. This fact alone can help me get some extra points too.)

It was like if you went to a brothel, those famed courtesans would drink with you and there would be music played. But was the type of tea and the type of music being played important?

They were naturally not important. Even if the courtesan played a famous music piece in a trash-like manner, it was also not important. Because just the fact that she was a famous courtesan was already enough.

(Wait a minute, what am I blindly comparing myself to? I'm a great teacher and not a famed courtesan!)

Naturally, given Gu Xiuxun's status, she wouldn't argue with a student. She merely smiled at the papaya girl.

"I think it's better for me to do it!"

Ying Baiwu observed for some time. After that, she immediately ran over to volunteer, wanting to give a massage to her teacher. She owed her teacher simply too much. She could only use such methods and slowly repay her debt to him.

"Everyone, there's no need to give me a massage."

However, Sun Mo rejected them both. "Oh."

Ying Baiwu was very disappointed.

Gu Xiuxun also hesitated a little. She had enjoyed the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, should she leave now? But if she listened to him and stopped now, wouldn't it be a little like abandoning one's benefactor upon achieving one's goal?

But if she didn't leave, wouldn't that mean her body would still continue being seen by Sun Mo?

"Future husband, I'm sorry. At most, I will cook for you in the future."

Gu Xiuxun apologized to her future husband in her heart.

"You guys, go prepare yourselves!"

Sun Mo's hands propped against the ground as he got up.

Their luggage was placed not far away. Sun Mo opened his and took out a giant medicine packet. He then tossed it into the hot spring in passing.

Kacha

Water splashed in all directions. After that, the spring water became the color of fresh blood. Tiny whirlpools immediately formed. "This..."

Gu Xiuxun gurgled and gulped down a mouthful of saliva, feeling a little agitated. Wasn't this the giant she saw before? This medicine packet prescription of Sun Mo must have originated from a ruin in the Darkness Continent. The effect was simply too strong.

Gu Xiuxun really wanted to soak in it once more, but she was someone who wanted face and felt embarrassed to bring it up. After all, such medicine packets were considered unique secret arts. She didn't have anything of equal value that she could use for a trade.

If Sun Mo opened a large public bath, just with this type of medicine packet alone, even if he charged a spirit stone per entry ticket, there would be so many customers rushing in that his shop's door would be trampled over. It was just that she didn't expect Sun Mo to be so generous.

"Why are you guys in a daze? Go into the pool."

Sun Mo already jumped in. The little whirlpools stirred the water, causing the water flow to push against one's body. It felt very comfortable.

"Sigh, the number of favors I owe him keeps increasing."

Gu Xiuxun silently mused as she dove into the waters. After that, her head broke the surface of the water. (However, it's impossible for me to repay you with my body. I won't even let you watch another second more. After all, the sight of my body belongs to my future husband.)

After she thought of all these, a rumbling sound echoed from within the pool. A thick pillar of water shot up into the sky. Steam permeated the air as a giant took form.

BOOM!

The giant waved his fist, smashing it toward Gu Xiuxun.

Gu Xiuxun, who just told herself she wouldn't let Sun Mo watch another second more of her body, subconsciously leaped up into the air. There was no solution to this. Seeing such a large fist blasting over, everyone would definitely try to dodge or counter-attack instinctively.

Bang!

Two fists collided. The giant's arm dissipated, causing the blood-colored steam to erupt.

"Teacher Gu, can I trouble you to block the giant's attacks?"

After Sun Mo spoke, he took out a starmoon fruit and consumed it. He wanted to break through.

Chapter 224 We Are Friends Starting from Today!

Because the giant medicine packet was added to the hot spring, the color of the waters became red like blood. After that, even the steam from the hot spring became a dark red color as though they were blood mist. It actually looked quite frightening. "Eh? You want to try for a breakthrough here?"

Gu Xiuxun frowned. Breaking through depended on the accumulation of efforts, allowing quantity to trigger qualitative change before one would be able to succeed. One wouldn't be able to succeed just because one wanted to.

Naturally, there was another type of situation. That was when one consumed alchemy pills to aid in one's breakthrough. However, if one did it using this method, there would be hidden damage lingering in one's system.

All medicine contained 30% poison. Although cultivators would choose to do this from time to time, some medical dregs would be left behind in their bodies. It would affect them when they tried to break through to a higher cultivation realm in the future.

If they didn't encounter a bottleneck that they really couldn't break through, they would absolutely not depend on medicine.

Gu Xiuxun covered her mouth. She had a heavy look on her face and crushed the other hand of the water giant. The water giant instantly weakened to the point where Ying Baiwu and Li Ziqi could handle

it. The masochist (GXX) had a solemn expression on her face because she could clearly see Sun Mo consuming an unknown item.

It was too late even if she wanted to persuade him now.

Boom!

As the starmoon fruit was swallowed, the accumulated essence of several hundred years instantly exploded forth. In Sun Mo's body, there seemed to be a lake filled with raging waves of energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A layer of sweat instantly appeared on Sun Mo's body. The sweat instantly turned into steam, mixing together with the red-colored steam from the hot spring.

"Don't absorb any spirit qi!"

Li Ziqi spoke strictly. She knew Ying Baiwu worshiped Sun Mo a lot, and Lu Zhiruo was his crazy little fan. Hence, they would definitely not disrupt his breakthrough by absorbing the spirit qi in the air. However, she didn't know what Gu Xiuxun would do.

After all, the spirit qi was of great help to cultivators. If they absorbed it often, not only would their bodies grow stronger, but their speed of breaking through would also increase.

Upon hearing this, Gu Xiuxun rolled her eyes. (Do I look like such a selfish person?)

Leaving aside the fact that Sun Mo had helped her a lot, even if Sun Mo hadn't, given her pride and self-respect, she would never absorb the spirit qi belonging to Sun Mo at such a moment.

As Gu Xiuxun attacked the water giant, causing it to explode and turn into spirit qi, she was observing Li Ziqi and the other two. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly and were all onshore, watching Sun Mo and herself.

From the looks of things. It seemed like as soon as she absorbed the spirit qi, they were prepared to attack her.

Che, Sun Mo's luck was so good. He managed to accept these three girls as his disciples, and they were truly devoted to him. One must know that his fame was very great and he was destined to become a great teacher sooner or later in the future. However, Li Ziqi and the other two didn't care about this at all.

"I also really want such loyal students!" Gu Xiuxun sighed ruefully.

The blood-colored steam condensed into a crescent moon and a star. Both of the phenomena surrounded Sun Mo.

"Isn't...isn't this the phenomena that appear when someone consumes a starmoon fruit?"

Gu Xiuxun was stunned. After that, a flash of understanding appeared in her mind. So, Sun Mo had eaten a nature fruit and not an alchemy pill earlier. This could explain why he was so calm.

Because nature fruits were born from the accumulation of the spirit qi of heavens and earth. After consuming them, there would be no side effects. Hence, cultivators could eat them casually; it didn't matter.

The masochist sniffed. She could smell a faint fruit fragrance lingering in the air.

"Comparison between humans would truly make one go crazy with anger!"

Gu Xiuxun felt depressed.

The astral lunar force within the starmoon fruit was the perfect tonic for cultivators at the blood-ignition realm. However, this fruit was extremely rare and was basically a case of there being demand but no supply in the market.

Gu Xiuxun was a genius and had forayed into the Darkness Continent many times. Up until now, she had never failed before and would return with many battle spoils each time. However, she had never seen the shadow of a starmoon fruit before.

She improved her cultivation base step by step, through sweat and blood. But Sun Mo was truly excellent. He leveled up simply by eating a fruit.

"I wonder what the starmoon fruit tastes like?" Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo's lips and involuntarily stretched out her tongue, licking her own lips. Li Ziqi, who had been secretly observing Gu Xiuxun, couldn't help but be speechless when she saw this. (Teacher Gu, so you are also a glutton.)

As for the look of envy on her face, this was understandable. But if someone was to tell her that this was already the second starmoon fruit Sun Mo had eaten, would she be so envious that she felt like dying?

Truthfully speaking, this was already the third starmoon fruit eaten by Sun Mo. However, that time when he was breaking through to the third level of the blood-ignition realm, only the papaya girl was present. The little sunny egg had no idea.

The effect of the starmoon fruit was very powerful, and the reward given by the system was definitely the most perfect. This type of starmoon fruit was usually over 1,000 years old.

After Sun Mo consumed it. He didn't even need the spirit qi from the spring water giant. He directly depended on the purest astral lunar force to temper his body.

Three minutes later, the spirit qi from Sun Mo erupted forth with great power! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blood-colored spirit qi dispersed and radiated to all four directions. The impact also stirred the spring water, causing tides to form and slam into Gu Xiuxun and the other three.

Hu~

Sun Mo exhaled a breath of turbid air.

He perfectly accomplished the breakthrough to the fourth stage of the Blood Ignition Realm.

"Teacher Sun, congratulations on your breakthrough!"

Gu Xiuxun sent her congratulations.

“Thanks!”

Sun Mo stood up. He felt like there was a layer of sweat and filth on his body. Hence, he directly leaped into the hot spring, wanting to take a bath in the passing.

“Teacher, congratulations!”

The little sunny egg smiled widely. The stronger her teacher was, the happier she would be.

“You guys, don’t stand around idly. Hurry up and absorb this spirit qi.”

Sun Mo urged. He noticed that the four girls had left the spirit qi for him, not absorbing it at all. This made him a little moved.

“Oh!”

Ying Baiwu decided not to be overly courteous and hurriedly sat down. She then began to do her utmost and circulate the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art.

Li Ziqi immediately threw away all distractions and entered a state of meditation. As for the papaya girl, her mind was wandering, and she was even gazing at the stars above occasionally.

Such beautiful scenery should be looked at more often.

However, although the papaya girl didn’t really focus on cultivation, when she started to circulate her cultivation art, the spirit qi in the surroundings immediately flooded forth like the tides. They were basically out of control.

IIII

Gu Xiuxun saw the terrifying absorption rate of the three girls as she silently cursed in her heart. (Do you guys need to be such a genius in doing this?) The masochist didn’t dare to let her thoughts wander. If not, if her absorption rate of spirit qi was inferior to the students, wouldn’t it be very embarrassing?

“Teacher Sun, although that’s a nature fruit and has no side effects after consumption, cultivating would not only enhance a body, but it can grind your will as well. The path of cultivators wouldn’t be smooth-sailing and would always encounter bottlenecks no matter what...”

Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo and spoke with a sincere tone. She knew Sun Mo’s intelligence was high. He would understand what she meant.

Now, it was easy for him to break through, but if he didn’t have the experience of depending on his strength to break through his bottleneck, in the future when his cultivation level was higher, he might die in the attempt of trying if he encountered such a situation again.

Bluntly speaking, it was because his experience would be too lacking and his will would be too weak. And Sun Mo couldn’t possibly be so lucky as to find a nature fruit to help him break through every time, right? “Many thanks for Teacher Gu’s kind intention!”

Sun Mo also thought of this problem before. But since he had a starmoon fruit on hand, why should he think so much? He should just consume it to level up first before saying anything else.

“Mn!”

Everyone here was intelligent; hence, Gu Xiuxun didn't harp on. She then walked out of the hot spring

“Eh? Teacher Gu, you don't want to absorb the spirit qi?”

Sun Mo was surprised.

“I'm already very satisfied that I received a massage from your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands. It's better to leave the spirit qi for your three beloved disciples!”

Gu Xiuxun laughed.

Sun Mo started. His eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at Gu Xiuxun. “Teacher Gu, if you don't mind it. Can you accept me as your friend?”

The masochist only said a single sentence, and it was enough for Sun Mo to be full of praise for her character.

“Eh? I thought we were already friends?”

Gu Xiuxun's EQ was very high, and she asked in a mischievous tone. Not only was her expression adorable, but she also resolved Sun Mo's question, causing people to feel a favorable impression for her.

If Gu Xiuxun said 'sure', it would seem that Sun Mo's status was a tier lower than her and he was a simp. After all, why would people need to request something like friendship?

Sun Mo's lips curled into a radiant smile. Gu Xiuxun was very beautiful. Her personality was excellent and she was even overflowing with talent. Such a girl was absolutely top-grade. “Should I woo her?”

Sun Mo felt a little stir in his heart. His gaze involuntarily slid toward her long legs. Although she had already worn her teacher's robe, Gu Xiuxun was still a little unused to the gaze Sun Mo used when staring at her. She subconsciously buttoned up her collar. “Cough, cough!” Gu Xiuxun coughed twice, mentally saying that 'you are already someone with a fiancée. What do you mean by using such a gaze to look at me?'

(If you want to cheat on sister An, she doesn't need to act and I will first beat you to death. Alright, since we are friends now, I will just beat you half to death.)

The red steam gradually dispersed. The density of the spirit qi also returned to normal.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo already stopped their meditation, but Ying Baiwu was still cultivating. She was a little money-grubber and was reluctant to waste even a little of this spirit qi.

“Teacher Sun, you have to make her understand that moderation is the key no matter what she is doing.”

Gu Xiuxun reminded Sun Mo.

The masochist looked at Ying Baiwu. Other than admiration, she felt some worry too. Ying Baiwu put in a lot of effort but she might be overly hard working.

“Baiwu!”

Sun Mo spoke.

The iron-headed girl opened her eyes, looking at the dissipating red spirit qi. Although she felt it was a waste, she didn't continue cultivating. She stood up. "Teacher, what instructions do you have?" "Baiwu, I know you have led a life of poverty before, which caused you to nurture a frugal personality. But things are different now. You should learn how to get over that and put down that burden in your heart!"

Sun Mo looked Ying Baiwu straight in her eyes. "Money isn't as important as you think it is. Also, you shouldn't absorb all these remnants of spirit qi just because you don't want to waste them. Doing so might lead to you injuring your body."

Ying Baiwu fell silent. She understood her teacher's meaning, but she still felt reluctant.

"Now, it is still about money and spirit qi. But in the future when you head to the Darkness Continent for exploration, and you encounter top-grade items, will you risk your life because you feel reluctant to miss out on them?"

Sun Mo asked.

"That's for sure!"

Ying Baiwu stared at Sun Mo in puzzlement. Was this even a question?

"You are wrong. Humans would only have a future if they continue living on!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

Ying Baiwu sank into contemplation.

"Knowing when to give up is also a type of growth!"

Gu Xiuxun couldn't help but add. Actually, she really admired Ying Baiwu a lot. She didn't wish to see Ying Baiwu's future being ruined due to her personality.

"Why don't I tell you a story?"

Sun Mo smiled.

The papaya girl immediately sat by Sun Mo's side. She blinked her large eyes as she looked at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo adjusted his emotions. Just when he was about to speak, the system notification picked an ill timing to ring out loud again.

Ding!

"Congratulations!"

Chapter 225 All Fairy Tales Are Lies

"Because of your prestige connections with Zheng Qingfang, his butler and waitress's favorable impression points have broken through 100 and their status upgraded to 'friendly'. You have received a 3-in-1 reward. The black-iron treasure chests will be upgraded into a single bronze treasure chest."

As the system explained, a bronze-colored treasure chest appeared before Sun Mo.

“Put it away first!”

After Sun Mo instructed the system, he looked at Ying Baiwu and started his story.

“Once upon a time, there were two people who were very filial to their parents. Their filial piety eventually touched the deities in heaven. A deity then descended and gave them a map each, telling them to keep heading east. They would come across a treasure island that’s filled with gold and silver, and they could take as much as they wanted to.

“The two of them set off and continued walking and walking. A year later, they both arrived at the edge of a great ocean. However, there were no other paths forward.”

After listening, the papaya girl started. “Would that deity be a liar? He made them set off on this journey and snuck into their homes when they were not around to steal valuable items!”

“Silence!”

Li Ziqi made a shushing noise. Sun Mo already said that it was a fairytale; hence, this story must be for children. There was no need to apply strict logic to it. The main thing of a fairy tale was about its content, morals and its metaphorical meaning. Hence, the deity was definitely referring to a true heavenly deity. As for the great ocean, it most probably referred to the test the two characters had to pass before they could obtain the gold and silver.

Gu Xiuxun glanced at Lu Zhiruo’s chest. So, the idiom ‘big boobs but no brain’ was true. (No wonder my boobs are stuck in this size. So, I was simply too intelligent.)

It wasn’t that Gu Xiuxun was a narcissist, but Li Ziqi was also another example. Look at how intelligent Li Ziqi was, her sunny-egg chest was even inferior when compared to her.

“The two of them pondered and pondered, but they couldn’t think of a solution. After that, a woodman randomly passing by told them that there was a wise man in the mountains. If the two of them had a problem they couldn’t resolve, they could seek out the wise man to consult him. Hence, the two of them decided to head into the mountains.

“When the wise man saw them, even before they spoke, he smiled. He asked if they were heading to the treasure island.

“The two of them were badly shocked and impressed. As expected of a wise man. He even knew about this. Hence, they decided to consult him for his advice.

“The wise man said he had a solution to allow them to go to the island, but he wanted 30% of the gold and silver they brought back!

“So much? That wise man is actually a person greedy for money!” Lu Zhiruo exclaimed in disdain. In her heart, wise men should be like immortal sages, helping people to solve difficulties while treating wealth as dirt.

“30% was indeed a little too much. Hence, the two of them tried to negotiate, wanting the wise man to take back his request. However, the wise man didn’t agree, and the two of them left. Just like that, they

waited for one month but still didn't manage to think of a solution to reach the island. Moreover, they had already left home for over a year. Hence, the two decided to agree to the suggestion of the wise man. It's just that when they looked for the wise man this time around, the wise man demanded a cut of 50% instead."

After Sun Mo spoke for a while, the papaya girl interrupted again.

"So shady? Could that wise man be a swindler?"

The papaya girl analyzed, feeling that her guess had a very high probability of being correct.

Li Ziqi felt some impulse to clasp her hand over Lu Zhiruo's mouth. (Please, stop interrupting. The atmosphere that was specially created by teacher through his tone and manner is gone because of your interruptions.)

"The wise man isn't a swindler. The two of them heard his request. So expensive? They started to hesitate again. But one of them, let us call him 'A', decided to accept the request. As for the other, we will temporarily call him 'B', he was reluctant to do so. But on the second day's morning, he saw 'A' receiving a boat and was preparing to move out in the sea. He was worried that 'A' would take away the most valuable treasures on the island. Hence, he hurriedly went to find the wise man and said he agreed to the 50% cut. But now, the wise man told him he wanted 60% instead.

"When 'B' heard this, he was extremely anxious and was truly reluctant. But after thinking of the consequences if he didn't agree, he wouldn't know how long more he had to wait here. Also, the treasures might all be taken by 'A'. Hence, he could only agree.

"The wise man smiled and said there was a type of fish in the sea that loved to eat wood. Hence, normal boats made of wood would be devoured once they got on the water. Thus, he had a boat made of wax. This type of boat was light and durable, but there was one problem. The wax boat was afraid of the rays from the hot sun. Hence, if one wants to move out to the sea, they have to wait until evening, after the sun has set."

"There's even a boat made from wax?"

The papaya girl had a stupefied look on her face.

"Teacher already said that this is a fairy tale!"

Li Ziqi was speechless.

"The wise man said that when the sail of the wax boat opened up, two hours was sufficient for the boat to reach the treasure island. Then 'B' had to leave the treasure island before tomorrow morning. At the latest, he had to leave before the sun appeared on the horizon."

"Evening arrived. 'A' and 'B' moved out after receiving the instructions and warnings from the wise man. Two hours later, they successfully arrived at the treasure island. After that, they were deeply shocked by what they saw. Under the moonlight, gold, silver, and gems could be seen covering the entire island."

Ying Baiwu was mesmerized by what she heard. Evidently, she was imagining what the treasure island would look like.

“After the two of them cheered, they began to move the treasures onto the boat. They only took gold because silver was not as valuable and would occupy space. The two of them chose to take gold without prior consultation with each other. But after they moved the gold half-way, they began to look down on the gold and decided to hoard the more valuable gems instead. It’s just that the cabin of the boat was very large. Also, a single person moving the treasures was simply too slow. Hence, when the sun was about to rise, they hadn’t even fully filled the cabin.

“Their hearts grew anxious. This was especially so when they looked at the surface of the wax boat; there were already signs of melting. They immediately panicked, but the boats weren’t full yet. They truly felt reluctant to leave just like that.

“A’ and ‘B’ hesitated, neither of them left immediately. However, ‘A’ started to move the gold on the sandy shore, while ‘B’ continued to pick gemstones. However, he soon discovered that the gems he moved weren’t as much as the amount of gold ‘A’ could move. Hence, he decided to shift his focus on moving gold too.”

Sun Mo glanced at Ying Baiwu. This iron-headed girl was already immersed in the story. As for Gu Xiuxun, she was deep in contemplation.

“The two of them were extremely fatigued and had a head full of sweat. At this moment, the sun finally appeared on the horizon. ‘A’ looked at his boat that was almost completely filled and felt a little upset. However, he remembered the words spoken by the wise man and immediately decided to leave.”

“As for ‘B’, he was grumbling that he just needed a little more time to fill his boat completely. He was still moving the gold. ‘A’ was a good person. Upon seeing this, he roared, ‘If you lose your life, what’s the point of having so much money?’”

Wa

“Staring at the increase in the melting speed of the wax boat, ‘B’ had no choice but to return. As he watched the treasure island gradually fading away from his vision, he smacked his head and blamed himself for not training hard usually. In the end, he was too weak leading to the speed of him moving the treasures being too slow.”

After hearing this, Lu Zhiruo suddenly called out with a complacent look on her face. “I understand now. Teacher wants to tell us that we have to cultivate hard as well. If not, we might regret our lack of hard work at crucial times.”

Li Ziqi facepalmed. This fairy tale spoken by her teacher was clearly told to correct Ying Baiwu’s money-grubber personality! “Eh? Isn’t it?”

Seeing that Sun Mo didn’t reply, the papaya girl hurriedly shrank back into the pool. She dipped her head in and swam away. (Aiya, how embarrassing!)

“The two of them journeyed back. They looked at their boats that were half-filled with treasures and began to imagine the beautiful future awaiting them. They would buy several hundred mu of land and become a landlord. They would also marry a warm and virtuous lady. Wait, a minute. Since they have so much money, they could even afford to marry a few more concubines.” Before Sun Mo could finish speaking, he was interrupted again. “Hmph, all men would become bad once they have money!”

Gu Xiuxun was indignant.

||

11

Sun Mo was speechless. (Can you let me tell my story in peace? Also, the Middle-Earth Nine Provinces are the same as ancient china, right? A man is permitted to have many wives. Gu Xiuxun, why are you so angry?)

He wasn't able to tell that this masochist was actually a feminist.

"Teacher, the story you told was very fascinating. Please continue!"

Li Ziqi blinked. Her expression now was like she couldn't wait to continue listening.

"Hehe!"

Sun Mo felt gratified in his heart. The little sunny egg was simply like his jacket, warm and considerate. Also, her words made her become the fall-guy, helping him out

Honestly speaking, a fairy tale like this could only cheat the kids. Li Ziqi had long since passed the age where she would believe in fairy tales.

When Sun Mo was in primary school, he read fairy tales by Hans Christian Andersen, Greene, and the 'A Thousand and One Nights' many times. As a result, he had felt that the world was very beautiful, and justice would definitely be able to defeat evil.

When he was in secondary school, he began to fall in love with books like 'The Count of Monte Cristo', 'The Three Musketeers', etc. The themes of elegance and revenge caused his thoughts to wander. And after he discovered 'A Step into the Past', it felt like the door to a new world had opened before him.

Everyone was different because of their life experiences. They would have different views with regard to the same thing. When adults read fairy tales, they would usually find them childish.

But what ought to be said still needed to be said.

"The two of them soon discovered that they were too naive. There were simply too many treasures on their boats; hence, the speed of their boats slowed. They would surely not be able to return within the time limit as their wax boats were continuing to melt.

"B' paced around anxiously. A few minutes later, he saw 'A' starting to throw gold into the ocean. Because the load on the boat was reduced, the speed of the boat became quicker. 'B' went to his boat's cabin and looked at the gold, but he truly felt reluctant. He was conflicted for a few minutes more, but when he saw 'A's boat moving further and further away from him, 'B' could only bear the pain in his heart and threw the gold away.

"B' began tossing the smaller gold bars with less value. Every time he saw a bar land in the water, he would feel pain in his heart. There goes a plot of land, and after that, there goes a concubine.

“B’ doesn’t wish to throw the gold away anymore, but as the sun continued to rise, the temperature rose as well and the melting speed of the boat increased further. From the looks of things, the boat would melt and he would drown before he could return.

“At this moment, ‘A’s boat had already vanished into the distance. ‘B’ climbed up the mast and looked while praying unceasingly, hoping to be able to see land. He also hoped for the melting speed to slow down and he even took a wooden bucket and filled it up with sea water, splashing the sea water on the deck to lower the wax boat’s temperature. This solution was inferior to tossing gold. Hence, in order to live on, he could only continue to throw the gold away. As he threw them, when the final chest of gems remained, he was crying in pain and misery. He hugged it tightly, unwilling to throw this. If he even lost this, wouldn’t the suffering he endured be wasted?

“B’ carried the chest and kept praying. And under the torment he felt, the wax boat suddenly began to sink. He ran to the front of the boat and discovered that the deck was too thin. It wasn’t able to endure the pressure of the sea and was now broken. At this moment, ‘B’ was completely in panic mode. He tossed away the last chest of gems, even his clothes, food, and freshwater. He tossed away everything he could toss, but it was useless. The boat sank and he drowned to death.”

“What about ‘A’?”

Lu Zhiruo was curious.

“B’ felt that ‘A’ must have also died. But he didn’t know that ‘A’s decisive actions by quickly tossing all the gold and gems earlier let him survive it. He only had ten rings left on his fingers. His wax boat did sink, but the distance between his boat and the shore wasn’t that far away. ‘A’ managed to swim back fortunately. “After meeting the wise man again, ‘A’ gave him five of the rings. After that, he took the other five rings back home. Although the amount they sold for wasn’t a lot, it was enough for him to buy ten mu of land and to marry a wife.”

Sun Mo finished the story. Li Ziqi immediately passed a water bag made of leather over.

“Baiwu, you are an intelligent person. You should understand that wealth would blind your eyes and would even become your burden, slowing your steps forward.”

Sun Mo glanced at the money-grubber and spoke with sincerity, “Is money good? Yes, but the current you already didn’t need to worry about money. Even if you don’t wish to live forever, you can still look for a thing you like to do.”

Priceless Advice was activated. The golden glow cascaded onto Ying Baiwu.

“A thing I like to do?”

Ying Baiwu sank into a daze. Her greatest ambition in this life was to be able to eat well and be comfortably clothed. She wanted enough money to the point where she could spend without limits. Even for her cultivation, she wanted to learn sword dances simply because she didn’t want to go hungry ever again in this lifetime.

Sun Mo didn’t blame Ying Baiwu. As a teacher, he had seen too many students from poor families. What was lamentable actually wasn’t the starting point of others, it was your ending point. Basically, you were not even on the same track as students from a rich family.

You could chase them with all your effort and work hard your entire life. But you might not even be able to see the back of your target.

Gu Xiuxun sank into contemplation. This fairy tale didn't have much meaning. She could come up with over ten fairy tales like this in a single breath. However, the words 'look for a thing you like to do' at the end caused her to be deeply moved as she recalled her time as a student.

"What a pity. If I had a classmate like Sun Mo when I was a student, things would surely be very interesting, right?"

Gu Xiuxun looked at Sun Mo and smiled. However, the time wasn't too late now. As an intelligent woman, Gu Xiuxun loved to be acquainted with people of good inner qualities, thoughts, and depth. Only then would life not be boring.

"Sigh, Sun Mo is handsome, has foresight, and is also capable. He should be a very good candidate for a boyfriend, but he already has a fiancée!"

Gu Xiuxun felt some regret.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gu Xiuxun +100. Friendly (480/1,000).

Upon hearing the notification, Sun Mo had a stunned look on his face. (You are a teacher, why are you moved by my tale? So, you are a naive and pure person who still believes in fairy tales?)

Honestly speaking, back in his previous world, Sun Mo definitely wouldn't dare to tell this story or he would become the butt of jokes of the school right away.

There were no other reasons. It was too childish. In that era, even primary school students didn't believe in fairy tales.

He looked at his three students. Even the most innocent papaya girl didn't contribute any favorable impression points.

"I think I've wasted my words."

Sun Mo felt like crying, but no tears were coming out. After that, he vowed silently in his heart. (If I tell them any fairy tales again, I will be a dog!) "Teacher!"

Ying Baiwu's tone was solemn. "I understand what you are trying to say. I won't place such high regard for money in the future. But I have a question!" "Speak!"

Sun Mo smiled. At this time, he should let the atmosphere lighten up.

Ying Baiwu hesitated. After that, she glanced at Sun Mo. Her gaze was filled with hope and trepidation, but there was also unease and nervousness. "Teacher, would you bring me up like how a parent would bring up their children?"

"Cough, cough!"

Sun Mo was badly frightened. If these words were spoken in the modern era and heard by others, his career would be finished.

The expressions of Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo changed, but Gu Xiuxun seemed to feel this was very normal. In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, the relationship between a teacher and personal students was simply so intimate.

A teacher for a day, father for life. This wasn't just empty words!

If Ying Baiwu wasn't living well, Sun Mo had the responsibility to take care of her. Naturally, when Sun Mo became old, Ying Baiwu also had to take care of him.

"Teacher, it's very easy to feed me. I can just eat a few buns and salted veggies every day."

Ying Baiwu looked at Sun Mo. The important thing wasn't what she was eating, but who she was eating with.

"This isn't a problem of money."

Sun Mo was conflicted. This question was too tough to answer. Given his foundation now, it wasn't a problem to bring up Ying Baiwu even in the manner of bringing up a little princess. But this had nothing to do with money. "Baiwu, I hope that your personality can be independent and you can use your own judgment to deal with things. You shouldn't always consider my existence."

Ying Baiwu shook her head. She was rescued by Sun Mo, saved from a swamp-like hell. The amount of respect Ying Baiwu felt for Sun Mo was almost to the point where she treated him as a father.

The money-grubber girl really did love money. But if Sun Mo needed to use money, she would immediately offer all she had to him, including her life.

Bluntly speaking, Ying Baiwu had a father, but her real father was a gambling addict and a human scum. She had never felt any sense of a father-and-daughter relationship with her real father. Now that there was Sun Mo, regardless of his image or strength or his concern for her, all of these caused Ying Baiwu to be 100% enchanted. The current Sun Mo was like the ideal father she had always wanted in her heart.

She respected Sun Mo, she worshiped Sun Mo, and she wanted to stay together with him.

For the matter of her loving money, it was something carved in her bones. It was the same for Sun Mo. In the past when he went to the city from his rural village, he would rather walk a long distance and wasn't willing to spend the money on transport.

Such a habit was something nurtured since young. It wouldn't be possible to change it instantly.

Also, there was news saying that a mother had beaten up her child because her child had lost a train ticket. Wasn't it fine just to buy another ticket? But some people had no idea that the ticket that cost \$5 might be two days worth of meals to that mother.

Ying Baiwu was precisely like that. Money, to others, might be a pair of beautiful shoes or new clothes. But to her, it was buns. It was food that could let her live on, freeing her from hunger...

The meaning was different.

However, since her teacher had said it, even if she felt an ache in her heart, she had to change her bad habit of being a money-grubber. Because in her heart, her teacher had more weight compared to money.

“Teacher Sun, bringing her up is your responsibility. Do you agree?”

Gu Xiuxun persuaded, feeling envy in her heart. (A genius like Ying Baiwu is so passionate about you. You should really rejoice.)

How many teachers were afraid that the students they taught would eventually fly away after their wings hardened? If their students were like Ying Baiwu, they would even be smiling in their dreams.

“Aright!”

Sun Mo agreed.

Because he had studied psychology before, Sun Mo could understand Ying Baiwu’s current state of mind somewhat. In the past, she had always gone hungry and had to work every day to fill her belly. How would she have the time to have ambitions? Now, her life was more stable. Hence, this caused her to be at a loss.

Other than earning money, Ying Baiwu basically didn’t know what to do.

To speak bluntly, it meant that she was not mature yet. Actually, Lu Zhiruo was in the same situation as well. Her ambition was to become a person whom her father would feel proud of.

Although Sun Mo was a teacher, he didn’t wish to enforce his world view, ideology, and outlook on his students. He hoped that they could use their own judgment to see and understand this world.

“Thank you, teacher!”

Ying Baiwu bowed deeply. “From now on, I won’t care about money any longer.”

The iron-headed girl added another sentence in her heart after she finished speaking. (In the future, I will only care about teacher.)

“Teacher, will you bring me up as well?”

Lu Zhiruo grew anxious and was blinking her eyes. It felt like she was a kitten that was about to be abandoned. “My food intake...is much lesser than Baiwu’s.”

“Even if you have to eat an elephant every meal, I will bring you up as well!”

Sun Mo was helpless. He patted Lu Zhiruo on her head.

“Oh yeah, I knew that teacher is the best!”

Lu Zhiruo grinned happily. After speaking, she wanted to hug Sun Mo’s arm.

Sun Mo hurriedly dodged. They were wearing so little now and if skin-to-skin contact happened, something would surely occur. The papaya girl might not mind this, but he had to take note to avoid gossip. "Alright, we have soaked enough. Let's go and pack up. We will depart shortly."

Sun Mo instructed.

"Right!"

Ying Baiwu smiled sweetly. She felt that she only saw the possibility of a new life today.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Friendly (1,300/10,000). Staring at the three girls packing their stuff, Sun Mo shook his head. He felt rueful. "Being a teacher is really so troublesome!"

"Yes, being able to teach is just a portion. It's the toughest to guide their growth!"

Gu Xiuxun sighed. The word 'teacher' could mean too many things.

"Slowly."

Sun Mo gained another portion of understanding toward the occupation 'teacher'. "System, help me to open the treasure chest!"

A bright light glowed as the bronze treasure chest opened, leaving behind a time emblem.

"System, what skill would profit the most if I used the time emblem on it?"

Sun Mo asked.

Right now, all his skills were sufficiently high level. There was nothing that was in urgent need of enhancing.

"Divine Sight!"

The system replied, "After you reach the ancestor-level, Divine Sight would automatically analyze data and give you the best understanding. For example, if you glanced at a cultivation art, Divine Sight would automatically amend its flaws to make the cultivation art more perfect."

"So impressive?"

Sun Mo was shocked.

"The Absolute Great Teacher System is omnipotent!"

The tone of the system's voice was filled with pride.

"Use it to upgrade Divine Sight!"

Sun Mo decided.

Ding! "Congratulations. Your Divine Sight has gained 10 years of experience and received a small upgrade."

"F***!"

Sun Mo couldn't bear it any longer. What did it mean by a small upgrade? Where was the promised ancestor-grade?

"That's the ancestor-grade, a 10-years time emblem isn't sufficient!"

The system explained. "Why didn't you say it earlier?" Sun Mo scolded. "Who knew your aptitude is so bad?"

The system counter-mocked. Actually, it wasn't that Sun Mo's aptitude was bad. Rather, it was simply too difficult to raise something to the ancestor-level. As long as one was an ancestor-level expert, it meant that one was the number one in a certain field.

"How many points do I have now?"

Sun Mo didn't like to give up halfway. He prepared to buy more time emblems.

"17,865!"

The system remembered this very clearly.

"I want to purchase five time emblems!"

Sun Mo gritted his teeth.

Ding!

"Purchase successful, I hope you had fun shopping."

"Use them!"

Sun Mo felt that it should be sufficient with so many time emblems. However, he still underestimated the amount of experience required to reach the ancestor-grade. After he had finished using the time emblems, the system only congratulated him, saying that his Divine Sight had received a large upgrade.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo really wanted to give the system a good beating. However, he couldn't possibly give up now after spending points to buy five time emblems. He could only continue buying

"Give me five more!"

Sun Mo decided to go all-out.

Ding!

"Purchase suc..."

"Stop talking nonsense, use them directly."

Sun Mo urged.

A current of warmth immediately flowed into Sun Mo's mind. In an instant, his vision turned dark as he felt his head spinning. "What's wrong with you?" Gu Xiuxun was badly frightened. She hurriedly supported Sun Mo.

“Nothing!”

His eyes felt extremely painful. It was like someone was stabbing a dagger into his eyes, forcibly digging them out.

“I thought you said you are okay?”

Gu Xiuxun saw cold sweat covering Sun Mo’s body. She cried out in alarm, “Ying Baiwu, quickly go and get Teacher Jin over!”

“No need!”

Sun Mo stopped her. The pain came suddenly but also left very suddenly. After that, he heard the system’s notification.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your Divine Sight finally broke through after several tens of years of tempering. It’s now at the ancestor-grade.”

“Your eyes have completed the transformation!”

Chapter 226 Remember to Call Me along Next Time!

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo had confused looks on their faces and rushed over immediately. Ying Baiwu was also very worried about Sun Mo, but she knew it was more important for her to get Jin Mujie over. Hence, she hurriedly sped off.

“Baiwu, I’m fine. There’s no need for you to go!”

Sun Mo stopped her and observed her stats conveniently.

Ying Baiwu, 13 years old. Third level of the body-refinement realm.

Strength: 8. Capable of killing people bare-handed. A hundred people won’t be able to stop you. You have the talent to become an archery goddess.

Intellect: 8. You are clever and beautiful. But most of the time, you don’t need to use your brain because your off-the-charts combat strength can settle every problem.

Agility: 8. You move like a fleeing rabbit and are as calm as a clam when you are not moving. Perfect balance.

Endurance: 8. Stubborn and unwilling to concede. An iron-headed young maiden.

Will: 8. Actually, because of your explanation earlier, this young maiden has straightened her thoughts, causing her will to rise. It should be 9 now, but for the sake of aesthetics, I showed it as 8.

Potential value: low. When you were born, because of the atmosphere and environment, your body suffered a huge impact. This causes your life origin to be damaged, resulting in your low potential.

Ses

Note: You possess a pair of eagle eyes and extremely sharp reflexes. You are a naturally born archery goddess. You should not waste your talent.

Sun Mo looked at all the information. Compared to previously, her stats had all risen and the information was more detailed. For example, the potential value now included the reason why Ying Baiwu was categorized as having low potential value.

“What’s the solution?”

Sun Mo blinked his eyes, why didn’t he see anything?

“Just fix your gaze on the target!”

The system reminded.

Sun Mo stared at Ying Baiwu. As expected, over ten seconds later, a new row of data appeared. “No solution, don’t dream of using food or medicine to improve Ying Baiwu’s life origin. In this world, only a few types of heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures would be effective to treat it.”

After waiting for some time, no more data appeared. Sun Mo grew depressed. “What heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures exactly? Why doesn’t the system show me?”

“By not showing anything, it indicates that Divine Sight has no way to answer your question.”

The system explained.

“Even the ancestor-grade Divine Sight is unable to answer the question?”

Sun Mo was astonished. After that, his expressions sank. This problem was very serious. But then again, if her life origin wasn’t damaged, how strong would she be? Would she crush Xuanyuan Po directly in a battle?

“Teacher, do you want a drink of water?” Li Ziqi passed over the water bag.

“I’m fine!”

Sun Mo rubbed his eyes. He only took a short look, but his eyes already felt dry and were aching. He even had a slight headache. Although the ancestor-grade Divine Sight was very impressive, if he used it for too long, there would be some side effects.

“It’s because your cultivation base is too low and your body is too weak. Hence, you are unable to endure such ‘eye-exhaustion’. When your cultivation base grows, the situation will be better.”

The system consoled.

Sun Mo had planned to view Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo’s data. But after hearing this, he decided to temporarily stop for now. The four of them went down the slope.

Sun Mo said that he was fine, but Li Ziqi was still worried. She and Lu Zhiruo stood on his left and right, supporting him. Ying Baiwu didn’t get a spot; hence, she could only carry the bags. This caused her to purse her lips, feeling a little unhappy. But it was fine too. In the future, she would be able to live with

her teacher. (You girls won't be able to. In the future, when you all grow up, you all will have to leave teacher sooner or later.)

(At that time, teacher will be mine alone!)

Sun Mo and the others went down the mountain and headed for the best hot spring pool because everyone was gathered there. But after they arrived at that location, Gu Xiuxun saw many people gathering. The number of people was even more than what she had imagined.

"A duel?"

Gu Xiuxun frowned. Even students from Hengzhou ran over to watch. "Teacher!"

After seeing Gu Xiuxun, Zhang Yaozong immediately smiled and came over. (Did she just finish soaking herself? There's a faint tinge of redness in her fair skin. Her hair is clammy, placed over her shoulders. That clear smell of vapor after a bath is truly so intoxicating.)

However, after noticing Sun Mo who was beside her, Zhang Yaozong began to furrow his brows. He relaxed a while later and continued to smile.

"What's going on?" Gu Xiuxun asked.

"A few of the teachers from the Myriad Daos Academy brought a bunch of students here to soak in the hot spring. Everyone naturally wanted to use the best pool. Hence, a duel was the only way to settle this!"

Zhang Yaozong smiled as he explained.

When exploring and adventuring in the Darkness Continent, there would often be clashes between schools for the sake of wanting the same item. What should they do then?

A duel was the only way. Basically, the duel would be split into three rounds. The one winning two rounds would be the victor and the loser had to scram.

Naturally, if they were fighting for a peak-grade secret treasure, a bloody slaughter would basically commence. Even the Saint Gate wouldn't care about this.

If one died, they could only blame themselves for not having enough strength. "The people from the Myriad Daos Academy finally couldn't control themselves?"

Gu Xiuxun coldly snorted. She heard An Xinhui saying that Fang Wuji was leading the new students this time around because they planned to destroy the new students of the Central Province Academy.

Without this batch of powerful students, the Central Province Academy would definitely have a very bad performance in the league tournament. At that time, their results would be pushed to the bottom, and they would be delisted while the Myriad Daos Academy would become the number one famous school in Jinling.

"It doesn't seem so. Fang Wuji isn't here. And we won the first round!"

Zhang Yaozong shrugged. "We won?"

Gu Xiuxun was taken aback.

“Make way, let Teacher Gu and Teacher Sun enter!”

Zhang Yaozong called out. This was a young man with a very high EQ; his way of handling things would make people very comfortable. “Teacher Gu, where did you two go?”

Du Xiao looked at Gu Xiuxun before casting a glance at Sun Mo, feeling a little jealous. It seemed like the two of them had gone to soak in a hot spring. In that case, Gu Xiuxun must have enjoyed Sun Mo’s massage, right?

(Sigh, being beautiful is truly an advantage.) She was still thinking about how she should forge a good relationship with Sun Mo, and Gu Xiuxun had invited Sun Mo to soak in the hot spring together. Comparing humans against each other would truly infuriate one to death. “Teacher Sun, why didn’t you ask me along as well? Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten about your colleagues just because you have a beauty accompanying you?”

Zhou Shanyi chortled. “I bought some medicine packets that are good for the body!”

Zhou Shanyi’s words held no hints of resentment. It was filled with playfulness and carried the intention to fawn over Sun Mo.

“Lucky!”

Yi Jiamin felt that Zhou Shanyi had no integrity. (No matter what, you are still a 1-star great teacher, right? Wanting to ingratiate yourself with a new teacher? Do you still want face?)

If Zhou Shanyi were to hear this, he would definitely snort disdainfully.

“What is face? Can it be eaten?”

At an age where one’s bodily functions declined, Zhou Shanyi was most afraid of being despised by his wife for not being able to perform on the bed. For some people, they would be so angry that they would smash the milk bottles when the delivery man delivered milk to their house. But Zhou Shanyi didn’t even have the strength to toss the bottles now.

If a man couldn’t get hard, why would he want something trivial like face?

Zhou Shanyi’s requirements weren’t high. He didn’t need Sun Mo to give him the full course. He just wanted Sun Mo to tune up his kidneys every now and then.

Zhang Qianlin also felt some jealousy in his heart when he saw Sun Mo and Gu Xiuxun coming together. Clearly, they had soaked in a hot spring together.

(I’m so handsome and a 1-star great teacher. Could it be that I’m inferior to Sun Mo?)

Zhang Qianlin was truly handsome and talented. Hence, he had never lacked women. He was unhappy purely because in the group, Gu Xiuxun’s act of going to soak in a hot spring with Sun Mo would cause others to feel that Zhang Qianlin was inferior to Sun Mo.

If you were outstanding enough, even if beauties didn’t come to you themselves, their attitudes toward you would still be very friendly.

(Right, it must be because my father is Zhang Hanfu. We are from different factions; hence, Gu Xiuxun didn't invite me. It has nothing to do with one's capabilities.)

Zhang Qianlin consoled himself.

"Teacher Sun, Teacher Gu. When you guys soak in a bath next time, remember to call me along!"

Jin Mujie turned her head back and teased.

Pu!

Just after Zhang Qianlin felt better after consoling himself, he almost coughed up blood upon hearing this. This time around, his gaze toward Sun Mo was filled with anger and hatred.

Jin Mujie was Zhang Qianlin's dream lover. But she actually said that to Sun Mo?

Upon thinking of this, Zhang Qianlin felt even more depressed.

All the teachers were surprised. Was the relationship between Jin Mujie and Sun Mo so good? Such words didn't seem like they would be spoken from the mouth of a 3-star great teacher. It was more of a conversation between friends.

One must know that given Sun Mo's status, he should be the one ingratiating himself with Jin Mujie.

Also, Jin Mujie didn't intentionally lower her volume, and the people from the Myriad Daos Academy weren't far away. Hence, the young teachers with Fang Wuan as their leader couldn't help but glance over in astonishment upon hearing this.

Was this young man the God Hands they heard about?

Before they came to the Darkness Continent, Headmaster Cao had hinted that a person with the title God Hands had recently appeared in the Central Province Academy. He was very impressive and if there was a chance to, they should try and break his hands.

"Traitor!"

Fang Wuan ignored Sun Mo and glared at Gu Xiuxun with eyes full of hatred. From his point of view, this woman was clearly the top graduate from the Myriad Daos Academy, but she ran to join the Central Province Academy in the end. She was a traitor.

Gu Xiuxun narrowed her eyes and glanced over.

"Hmph!"

Fang Wuan matched her gaze, showing no signs of weaknesses.

"Can you bring me along too?"

Xia Yuan interrupted.

"Sure, everyone let's soak together in the future!"

Sun Mo smiled. He then changed the topic. "How's the situation with the duel now?"

In the duel ring, the two students were facing each other. They were clad in the uniforms of their respective schools, so it was easy to differentiate them.

“Evenly matched.”

Du Xiao took the initiative to explain.

“Stop playing around. How can you gain any experience from trash like this? Hurry up and finish him off!”

Fang Wuan urged.

As the sound of his voice faded, the fighter from the Myriad Daos Academy laughed. His combat strength instantly increased by two times as he crushed his opponent.

Ten seconds later, he punched out with a heavy fist that blasted into the chest of the student from the Central Province Academy. That student coughed blood and flew out of the ring

The expressions of everyone from the Central Province Academy immediately sank.

“Fei Tong, you should go and fight the third round!”

Fang Wuan named a student.

A student with a short figure jumped up into the ring with a somersault. His gaze swept across the students from the Central Province Academy as he spoke in a clear voice, “Who is the strongest one? Scram over here and receive death!”

“Arrogant!”

The students of the Central Province Academy were enraged. Over ten male students immediately rushed forward.

“You don’t want to go over?”.

Li Ziqi was curious. This Zhang Yanzong crossed his arms across his chest. By logic, if he won against this opponent from the Myriad Daos Academy, he would be able to gain face for his teacher.

“Hehe!”

Zhang Yaozong wasn’t interested at all. “Tan Lu, you go!” Pei Yuanli surveyed the students and named a male student. Long spear against a short blade, he should be able to counter his opponents. In addition, this male student had the advantage of height. This was why he felt this student named Tan Lu would be able to win.

“I think it’s better to change our representative!”

Sun Mo spoke.

Pei Yuanli basically didn’t bother with Sun Mo. (A teacher that’s not even a 1-star great teacher? His words are like a fart.)

Chapter 227 God Eyes?

Pei Yuanli ignored Sun Mo. He wasn't looking down on Sun Mo, but as a great teacher, one should have confidence in oneself, one should have pride. One should believe the judgment one made.

After Tan Lu heard Sun Mo's words, he sharpened his focus and tightened his grab on the spear. (Just wait and see, I will win for sure!)

"Why? Teacher Sun doesn't trust in Teacher Pei's judgment and feels that this student would lose?"

Yi Jiamin finally found a chance to plot against Sun Mo. He immediately acted.

If Tan Lu won, everyone would feel that Sun Mo's judgment was merely so-so. It would cast a shadow over his image as the God Hands.

If Tan Lu lost, Sun Mo would be in an even more dire strait. (So what if your judgment is actually better than Pei Yuanli's? This 2-star great teacher would hate you for making him lose face in front of so many students!)

This was precisely office politics. No matter what Sun Mo answered, he would stir up trouble.

But right now, Sun Mo was looking at Tan Lu, not saying anything more.

He wasn't afraid of offending Pei Yuanli, but he suddenly thought of this. A youngster that wanted to fight, which of them wasn't doing so because they wished to shoot to fame after a single battle?

If he called Tan Lu back, the negative impact on Tan Lu's enthusiasm would be even greater.

Compared to this, what could the little damage to the Central Province Academy's reputation count for after they lost? Besides, this was just a private arranged battle!

Hence, Sun Mo gave up. Sometimes, losing was also a type of growth.

"Teacher Sun? Why are you not saying anything?"

Yi Jiamin didn't wish to spare Sun Mo.

"Teacher Sun must have seen that Tan Lu's state isn't very good."

Gu Xiuxun tried to help and found a passable excuse.

"Gu Xiuxun actually spoke out for him?"

After Yi Jiamin was astonished, he became jealous. This female teacher was beautiful and had talent. Although her chest was a little small, she had two long legs and was precisely his cup of tea. In the past, he had invited her for dinner once, but he was rejected.

She would always display a cold and arrogant exterior, akin to a goddess. One could only admire her from afar and no one would dare to blaspheme her. But now, she actually took the initiative to help Sun Mo.

About the two of them soaking in the hot spring together, Yi Jiamin initially thought that Sun Mo had taken the initiative to issue the invitation. But now, from the looks of things, Gu Xiuxun might be the one who took the initiative instead.

“B*tch!”

Yi Jiamin silently cursed in his heart, feeling as though his fantasy was extinguished. (Hmph! Women are indeed all b*tches. My An Xinhui is still the only pure and perfect goddess. She wouldn't mince her words and hide her emotions, treating everyone the same way.)

Upon thinking of this, a gratified smile appeared on Yi Jiamin's lips. However, after he glanced at Sun Mo, he suddenly frowned. He suddenly remembered that Sun Mo was An Xinhui's fiancée!

“Damn!”

Yi Jiamin grew depressed. The jealousy in his heart drove him to provoke Sun Mo even further. “Teacher Sun, do you think this student can win?” “Shut up!”

Jin Mujie was annoyed and directly berated, “Just let them compete quietly!”

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Yi Jiamin had a bellyful of words but could only swallow them back, no longer daring to speak. There was no solution to this. Jin Mujie was a 3-star great teacher and a figure with high authority in the school. He didn't dare to offend her.

“Jin Mujie couldn't possibly be helping Sun Mo, right? What capabilities does Sun Mo have to deserve this?”

Jia Yimin consoled himself. But after that, he felt like crying because he remembered Jin Mujie's invitation from earlier.

(Damn, their relationship is so intimate that she doesn't mind soaking together with him.)

As expected, with God Hands, one could do anything Tan Lu and Fei Tong were already fighting against each other. A spear against a short blade clashed frequently, emitting a sharp ear-piercing sound.

Sun Mo activated Divine Sight.

Tan Lu, 13 years old. Fourth level of the body-refinement realm.

Strength: 6. Just exceeded the average standard.

Intellect: 6. Enough for usage. He possesses some smarts.

Agility: 8. At the same cultivation realm, you can crush 90% of the people.

Will: 5. A young genius that hasn't experienced hardship before. A slightly weaker will.

Potential value: high!

Note: Your movement art and cultivation art aren't compatible. Hence, you are unable to unleash all your potential.

This set of data could only be considered peak second-tier. It was quite impressive, but when compared to Ying Baiwu, Xuanyuan Po, and Zhang Yaozong, there was still a huge difference.

As for Fei Tong, just by looking at his data, he was more powerful than Tan Lu. However, what was more important was that his cultivation art could allow him to unleash 100% of his potential.

Pei Yuanli was very satisfied.

When the two students started to fight, Tan Lu immediately went all out and stably suppressed Fei Tong. This indicated that Pei Yuanli had chosen the right participant.

Jin Mujie frowned. Tan Lu's moves were filled with flaws.

"Fei Tong, stop playing around!"

Fang Wuan berated.

"Teacher, I'm not playing. I wish to parry all his spear arts!" Fei Tong explained.

Upon hearing this, Tan Lu felt shocked in his heart.

"The spear art he is using is not commonly seen, but the power level is just so-so. There's no need to treat him as a sparring partner."

What Fang Wuan wanted was a clean victory. "Alright then." Fei Tong didn't dare to disobey his teacher. Hence, he also began to unleash his full strength.

Burningfire Cloud!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The short blade cleaved out rapidly, forming blade shadows that whirled around, like nuée ardente at dusk. They slowly flowed over and enveloped Tan Lu.

At the next moment, Tan Lu fell into the passive state. Based on speed, he wasn't inferior to Fei Tong, but his spear severely limited his options.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The short blade slashed against the long spear, causing sparks to be emitted.

"Damn, he's about to lose!"

Zhang Qianlin furrowed his brows, observing Tan Lu. As long as Tan Lu performed outstandingly enough, he would accept him as a disciple. But from the looks of things now, Tan Lu was only so-so.

When this thought appeared in Zhang Qianlin's mind, Fei Tong's short blade cut down, causing Tan Lu to have no choice but to release his left grip on the spear. After that, a heavy kick blasted toward his chest.

Tan Lu gritted his teeth and used his hand to block. But at the next moment, his arm felt as though it was on the verge of breaking. Nevertheless, if his arm was broken, he could still fight. But if his breast bone was broken, things would be troublesome.

"Haha, wrong judgment!" Fei Tong laughed uproariously as he suddenly changed his move. His entire body ducked down. After that, his leg swept out and ruthlessly kicked Tan Lu's ankle.

Bang!

Kacha!

A crisp bone-breaking sound echoed out in the ears of everyone.

“Argh!”

Tan Lu screamed in pain. But when the sound of his scream rang out, he depended on his powerful will to force his mouth shut.

Swish! Swish!

Fei Tong’s short blade slashed out twice, aiming for Tan Lu’s arms.

Clank

Then, his spear fell on the ground, and he was hit by another kick to the chest. He coughed up blood and was flung through the air.

Swish!

Jin Mujie’s figure flashed as she appeared behind Tan Lu, catching him.

“Too ruthless!”

Duan Meng was unhappy, but he had no way to say anything. A duel was simply like that. Even if someone crippled your limbs, you could only blame yourself for being inferior to others.

Normally, people wouldn’t be as ruthless as Fei Tong. He had clearly won but still slashed out two times more.

Upon hearing the criticism and grumbling from the opposing side, Fei Tong who originally wanted to apologize immediately gave up the thought. He even snorted.

“Don’t blame him. He didn’t do this intentionally!”

Sun Mo persuaded.

“Teacher Sun, if Tang Lu didn’t manage to evade the slash to his arms, he would already be crippled. Why are you still speaking up for Fei Tong? Are you a teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy?”

Yi Jiamin ridiculed.

A minority of the students didn’t say anything, but when they looked at Sun Mo, their gazes had an additional hint of puzzlement and discomfort. Why would Sun Mo speak up for a student from another school? Moreover, that student even injured one of their own!

“His cultivation of the Chaotic Cloud Flying Blade Art is not that proficient yet. That earlier attack is part of a continuous set of moves, and he couldn’t hold back in time.”

Sun Mo explained.

If Fei Tong did that intentionally, Sun Mo would definitely not let things pass like that. He would find a chance to openly correct his personality. However, Fei Tong didn’t have that bad intention.

The students fell silent.

“Teacher Sun is correct. He didn’t do this intentionally.” Jin Mujie continued, “More, even if he did so, Tan Lu could only blame it on his inadequate skills.”

Since even Jin Mujie was saying this, the students felt at ease. At the same time, they were a little surprised too. Teacher Sun’s judgment was so impressive!

At this moment, the most awkward person was Duan Meng. He had said the words ‘too ruthless’. Evidently, he didn’t manage to see that Fei Tong didn’t do so intentionally. Hence, when compared to Sun Mo, he was a level lower.

Fei Tong also stared at Sun Mo in astonishment. After that, he felt a little gratitude. He had wanted to bow, but when he thought about Fang Wuan’s personality, he didn’t dare to do so.

If he really did so, he would surely be punished after they returned.

Ding!

Favorable impression from Fei Tong +30. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (30/100).

Among the teachers, Zhou Shanyi was a doctor. Hence, he immediately ran over to treat Tan Lu.

Although Tan Lu’s wounds were very painful and there was blood on his shirt, it was his heart that suffered the most damage. He actually lost... and so thoroughly at that?

Tan Lu, who was treated as a genius by his parents and his friends, wasn’t able to accept this reality.

“Teacher Sun is so awesome. He could actually tell that Tan Lu would lose!”

“Is God Hands really so powerful?”

“It’s not God Hands, right? Teacher Sun didn’t even touch him. We can only say that Teacher Sun has very good judgment!”

The students mumbled. When they recalled Sun Mo saying that it was better to change a participant, they were instantly enlightened. Wasn’t Teacher Sun’s judgment better than Pei Yuanli’s?

Pei Yuanli’s expression turned unnatural.

The volume of the discussions wasn’t loud, but everyone was standing close to each other and would definitely hear it. This was especially so for Tan Lu. He revealed a bitter smile on his face.

“Sigh, so Teacher Sun wasn’t looking down on me earlier. I truly couldn’t make it!”

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +20. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (20/100).

Some of the teachers also looked at Sun Mo. Their gazes were filled with astonishment.

Du Xiao immediately felt a sense of pressure. She was older than Sun Mo by a few years and had joined the school earlier too. If this continued, maybe Sun Mo would become a 1-star great teacher before her.

“I have to destroy him for sure!”

Zhang Qianlin had a gloomy expression. Such a person couldn't be kept alive, or his presence would transform An Xinhui into a tiger with wings. By then, it would be much more difficult for his father to obtain the position of headmaster in the Central Province Academy.

“Jin Mujie, you guys have lost.”

Fang Wuan laughed complacently.

“We will do things according to the arrangements and leave here!”

After Jin Mujie spoke. She carried Tan Lu. “Let's leave.”

“Wait a minute!”

Fang Wuan stopped them and turned his gaze toward Sun Mo. “You are that so-called ‘God Hands’, right? I'm Fang Wuan, the younger brother of Fang Wuji. I wish to spar against you. I wonder if Teacher Sun would give me this honor?”

“For such a matter, why is there a need for our Teacher Sun to step out? I'm more than enough to finish you off.”

Yi Jiamin jumped out.

Right now, they had lost two out of three rounds, and their morale had greatly declined. If he could defeat Fang Wuan who was clearly the leader here, he would be able to gain favorable impressions from the students. Besides, Jin Mujie would admire him as well.

For such an opportunity to gain favorable impressions and good will, he naturally wouldn't let things go.

(Fang Wuan, just be my stepping stone!) Yi Jiamin was full of confidence.

“What sort of cat or dog are you? Just scam to the side!”

Fang Wuan's lips twitched. “Only Teacher Sun is worthy enough to be my opponent!”

Chapter 228 You Know a Peak-Grade Cultivation Art? Very Well, It's Mine Now!

“What did you say?”

Yi Jiamin was enraged.

“Scram!”

Fang Wuan didn't even bother to glance at Yi Jiamin. He was looking at Sun Mo and spoke with arrogance, “You can't be possibly afraid of losing, right?”

“I heard that this fellow is much more scheming if compared to his upright elder brother.”

Gu Xiuxun reminded Sun Mo in a low voice.

Fang Wuan intentionally ignored Yi Jiamin because he wanted to sow dissension. In front of so many students, Yi Jiamin was treated as someone inferior to Sun Mo, so regardless of whether Sun Mo agreed or not to the battle, there would only be trouble for him.

“Nameless fellow, are you even worthy to fight me?”

Sun Mo mocked. “Win against my colleague first before you talk to me!”

“Damn!”

Yi Jiamin glared at Sun Mo. (When I said that earlier, I was being humble. Do you really think you are stronger than me?)

“Who did you call a nameless nobody?”

Fang Wuan’s sword eyebrows twitched as anger appeared on his face.

“You. Are you not?”

Sun Mo counter-asked, “So why did you have to mention that you are Fang Wuji’s younger brother? Isn’t it because you want to tap on your elder brother’s fame?”

Pu!

Gu Xiuxun laughed out loud. Sun Mo was so toxic when he blasted people verbally.

“I didn’t mean it that way. I’m saying that just like my elder brother, I’m super awesome!”

Fang Wuan silently mused. (Is your comprehension ability zero? Don’t you even know this?)

“Oh, so why has everyone heard of Fang Wuji’s great name and know that he is one of the twin jade annulus of Jinling, but no one has heard of your name before? Could it be that your name is too difficult for people to remember?”

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he glanced at his colleagues. “Have you guys heard of his name before?”

“Nope!”

Gu Xiuxun and Du Xiao immediately acted as the fall guys.

In truth, Fang Wuan was quite famous. Although he wasn’t as famous as his elder brother, he was still one of the new teachers that was highly regarded by the headmaster of the Myriad Daos Academy.

“Alright, let the nameless me test your colleague’s skills first then!” Fang Wuan glanced at Yi Jiamin. “Do you dare to fight?” “Why would I be afraid of you?”

Yi Jiamin agreed to the spar.

Sun Mo stared at Fang Wuan as he activated Divine Sight.

Fang Wuan, 22 years old. Sixth level of the blood-ignition realm.

Strength: 27. Soundless violence!

Intellect: 27. Good at scheming, proficient in plotting against people. Agility: 27. A flaw? What is that? That doesn't exist.

Endurance: 27. Strong! Strong! Strong! Will: 27. He is an elite among his fellow students and keeps winning unceasingly. This leads to him nurturing a strong self-confidence as well as powerful will!

Potential value: A hair away from extremely high.

Note: Exceptionally self-disciplined. He has big ambitions as well as the strength needed to accomplish them. If it wasn't for Fang Wuji shining too brightly and being too famous, Fang Wuan would definitely be the number one new teacher of the Myriad Daos Academy.

Sun Mo was startled when he saw Fang Wuan's data.

His potential value was actually so close to extremely high? Also, his terrifying set of data was merely slightly inferior when compared to Gu Xiuxun's. Moreover, his will and self-discipline were even superior to hers.

(He is definitely a strong enemy!)

"Fang Wuan, sixth level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

"Yi Jiamin, sixth level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!"

After the two of them spoke, they lunged at each other, wanting to swiftly conclude the battle to obtain a beautiful victory.

Two long swords collided.

Ding!

In the midst of the flying sparks, Yi Jiamin's body trembled slightly as his expression froze.

"So strong!"

Yi Jiamin was quite capable as well. Hence, he could feel how fearsome Fang Wuan was the moment they fought. If he fought normally, he most probably wouldn't be able to win.

"Damn, there are truly monsters everywhere!"

Yi Jiamin discarded his distracting thoughts and put in all his efforts in the battle. However, strength was something accumulated through repeated cultivation day by day, you wouldn't become stronger just because you wanted to win.

"One!"

When Fang Wuan attacked, he counted out the number.

"Two!"

"Three!"

"Six!"

Fang Wuan handled the fight with ease. “Are you counting how many moves you can unleash before you are defeated?”

Yi Jiamin started to trash-talk.

“You want to disturb my state of heart? It’s useless!” Fang Wuan smiled malevolently. “When I was adventuring in the Darkness Continent, I once ate my meals and cultivated in a land full of corpses. Oh, right. The people there were all personally killed by me. I even beheaded them and arranged their heads to decorate the place!”

Upon hearing this, Yi Jiamin’s expression grew even more unsightly. He could sense that this fellow was a mad man.

“My act of counting is a habit.”

Fang Wuan grinned and then continued, “Oh ya, I will at most need 10 moves to defeat you. Oh, the tenth move is here!”

At the instant when Fang Wuan’s voice rang out, Yi Jiamin’s vision dazzled. His face was sliced by a sword, causing his blood to splatter.

Bang!

Yi Jiamin’s knee was kicked, and his entire body flew up into the air. After that, Fang Wuan slammed a palm strike at the back of Yi Jiamin’s head, causing him to fall rapidly.

Bang!

Yi Jiamin knelt on the ground. He was in so much pain that his expression was contorting. He felt like his knees were on the verge of shattering.

“Hehe, you are so weak!”

Fang Wuan shook his head. He then lifted his leg and kicked Yi Jiamin’s chin,

Bang!

Yi Jiamin immediately tumbled backward and got blasted away, causing the dust on the ground to kick up. After that, he blacked out.

“Teacher Fang is invincible!”

The new students of the Myriad Daos Academy began to cheer. Such a crushing victory boosted their morale greatly.

At the side of the Central Province Academy, it was deathly silent. All the students had gloomy expressions akin to cremains. Yi Jiamin had been a teacher for a few years, but in the end, he was still defeated so badly and by a new teacher to boot.

“There’s no need to be afraid. We still have Teacher Sun!”

The students looked at Sun Mo.

“Oi. It’s your turn now!”

Fang Wuan turned and nodded at Sun Mo.

“I won’t take advantage of you.”

Sun Mo stepped out from the crowd. He swept his gaze toward the teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy. “Just randomly pick one!”

“How arrogant!”

The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy were enraged. One of the younger teachers moved the fastest. He directly shot forth like a bullet, appearing in the dueling ring.

“Wu Ze, fourth level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!”

Clang! A curved blade was unsheathed.

“Sun Mo, fourth level of the blood-ignition realm. Please guide me!”

Sun Mo pulled out his wooden blade.

“What level?”

Gao Ben, who had been watching at the side with a cold face, now had an expression of complete shock. (Did I hear it wrongly? The last time Sun Mo fought against the two intern teachers at the canteen, he was only at the second level of the blood-ignition realm. It has only been a few months since then, yet he is at the fourth level now?)

“Did I hear it wrongly?”

Gao Ben mumbled. He turned his head and asked Zhang Lan who was beside him.

“Fourth level!”

Zhang Lan’s reply was concise and comprehensive.

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Gao Ben was speechless. Wasn’t this leveling up speed a little too fast? Even if Sun Mo didn’t prepare lessons and used all his time on cultivation, it was impossible for him to improve so quickly. Sigh, geniuses truly caused others to feel despair.

Upon seeing Sun Mo’s weapon, Wu Ze frowned. “Don’t you have other weapons?”

“I like to use a wooden blade!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Alright then, I hope that after you are defeated, you won’t find any excuses!”

After Wu Ze spoke, his entire body shot forth like a fired arrow, rushing toward Sun Mo.

Crescent Moon Illumination!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The curved blade in Wu Ze's hands slashed out over ten shadows that enveloped Sun Mo.

"How strong!" Du Xiao was shocked. As expected of a teacher capable of being sent to the Darkness Continent by the Myriad Daos Academy. He wasn't a weakling.

In truth, facing this direct strike was even more terrifying compared to watching it from the sidelines. Right now in Sun Mo's vision, a bright light flashed, and he couldn't see anything at all.

Because the curved blade reflected the sunlight, in addition to the shadows it created, it had practically blinded Sun Mo. "F***!"

In the past, Sun Mo was most afraid of going home at night. Some people always used the high-beams of their cars, and when the light shot straight into your eyes, your entire vision would turn white.

However, a high beam was nothing significant when compared to Wu Ze's attack. Currently, it felt like ten super-strong torch lights were shining right into your eyes.

Sun Mo didn't dare to be careless. He activated his Invulnerable Golden Body and Copy. In an instant, the time he perceived slowed.

The originally chaotic vision, which was filled with countless blade shadows, now cleared up. He could clearly see Wu Ze appearing on the left. Also, because the speed of those blade shadows had reduced drastically, they were no longer as fearsome as before.

"I've won!"

Wu Ze didn't know the change that occurred in Sun Mo. When he saw Sun Mo standing unmoving at his original location, an intense complacent feeling filled his heart. Actually, his strength was considered average. However, one of his ancestors had managed to find this Moon Reflection Blade Art when he had been exploring. This blade art was simply too powerful.

Wu Ze had never told anyone about this before. This cultivation art was a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. Its power was boundless. "Fang Wuan, I'm not inferior to you!"

Wu Ze's lips curled as he unleashed his ultimate attack.

Meadow Viper Bite!

Swish

The curved blade slashed out in a bizarre-looking arc, like a meadow viper hunting its prey. The flickering of its poisonous tongue pierced toward Sun Mo's neck.

"Teacher Wu's blade arts are so strange!"

"Yeah, I would rather fight against Teacher Fang rather than facing Teacher Wu!"

“It’s just too terrifying.” The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy had already seen Wu Ze’s fighting style many times before. But now when they saw it again, they still felt their scalps turning numb. They truly couldn’t find a way to break it.

When fighting against Fang Wuan, they might lose because their skills weren’t at his level. But if they fought against Wu Ze, they wouldn’t be convinced because they didn’t even know how they had lost.

“That Sun Mo is most probably as flustered as a dog now, right?”

A teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy laughed. But soon after that, he was like a goose who had its neck grabbed by a large human hand. All his laughter abruptly ceased.

His eyes were wide open as they stared at the battle.

“How is this possible?”

When Wu Ze’s curved blade was about to stab into Sun Mo’s neck, Sun Mo didn’t move at all, but the wooden blade in his hands suddenly appeared, blocking the tip of Wu Ze’s curved blade.

Not only so. After the wooden blade pushed the curved blade away, it still shot forward, aiming for Wu Ze’s forehead.

Dotting Crimson Lip! “What?”

Wu Ze was badly shocked. He hurriedly retreated and restructured his attacks. He had wanted to clinch a quick victory, but he became extremely cautious now.

There was no solution to it. He wasn’t able to see how Sun Mo reacted. However, his instincts told him that Sun Mo’s blade arts might even be of a higher level than his.

“A very excellent blade art!”

Sun Mo praised. He started to take the initiative in attacking. Through Divine Sight, he could tell that this was a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art. Since that was the case, there was no need for him to be polite. He should hurriedly copy it via Immemorial Vairocana.

Beauty Yu!

Sun Mo’s figure evoked a sense of etherealness and unfathomability. His wooden blade connected the points in a flurry of attacks.

Eighteen Words Order!

Pak, pak, pak! It was impossible for Wu Ze to block all the concentrated attacks. However, each of the blows didn’t feel as painful as he imagined.

This caused Wu Ze to relax. These attacks didn’t seem to contain much killing power. However, he didn’t know that every time he was struck by the wooden blade, golden light would appear above his head as a golden page materialized.

Chapter 229 Your Turn, Fang Wuan!

Sun Mo felt a little weird. The current situation was like the super mario game that he had played in his youth. The character would keep running and use his head to hit bricks to get the power mushroom.

His wooden blade hit Wu Ze as golden pages appeared. Other than some glow, there were no other sound effects. However, the thudding sound that rang out when his wooden blade struck Wu Ze's body wasn't bad as well. Under the effects of the golden glow and the thudding sound, Sun Mo felt a sense of thrill.

When Sun Mo was young, he basically didn't know the game named super mario. The friends he played the game with called the game headbutting mushrooms. So, from the looks of things now, the process of him hitting the cultivation art out of his targets could be called 'hitting mushrooms'. The form looked alike and this name was easy to remember.

This mushroom, eh...Wu Ze, wanted to retaliate. But his originally dazzling and powerful attacks seemed nothing more than circus tricks before Sun Mo. They were completely ineffective.

Right now, Wu Ze started to panic.

Sun Mo was very calm.

Although Sun Mo didn't use Divine Sight to analyze this Moon Reflection Blade Art, he could roughly guess it based on his experience.

This art used extreme speed and the reflected light from the edge of one's weapons to create after-images to hoodwink people visually

If a genius like Gu Xiuxun suddenly encountered such a cultivation art, she would also find it difficult to handle. However, Sun Mo was different. He used the third level of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art 'Copy', and it allowed him to see everything. It was like everything was playing out in slow mode.

No matter how skilled and fanciful Wu Ze was with his attacks, as long as the speed slowed down, he would not be a threat at all.

"So strong?"

All the teachers from the Myriad Daos Academy were all extremely shocked.

In the school, Wu Ze was considered quite famous. His 'Crescent Moon Illumination' Blade Art couldn't be considered invincible in the school, but it definitely made Wu Ze an extremely tough opponent to handle. However, he was now stably suppressed by a new teacher from the Central Province Academy.

"Could he have found Teacher Wu's weakness?"

"Being able to find Teacher Wu's weakness the moment they fought...He's quite impressive!"

"No wonder he could become An Xinhui's fiance. He does have some capabilities!"

The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy discussed this, and the contempt on their faces was no longer there.

"What do you mean by he does have some capabilities? He just depended on a powerful cultivation art."

Fang Wuan spoke with contempt. At such a moment, one mustn't weaken one's own morale. Although he spoke verbally with contempt, Fang Wuan's heart had treated Sun Mo as a great enemy. "Si! This cultivation art is so powerful?"

"If I didn't remember wrongly, Teacher Wu's Crescent Moon Illumination Blade Art should be a superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, right? A cultivation art that can suppress him should be a saint-tier one!"

"What are you joking about? Do you think saint-tier cultivation arts are so common that you can learn them just because you want to?"

The teachers of the Myriad Daos Academy disputed with each other a little. When they looked at Sun Mo again, their gazes were now filled with trepidation. This fellow wasn't to be antagonized.

Wu Ze grew anxious and couldn't see any chance to retaliate. Hence, he intentionally revealed a flaw. Even if he was injured, he wanted to seize back the initiative.

However, Sun Mo couldn't be fooled. It felt like Wu Ze's moves and all the following transformations were already seen through by Sun Mo.

This feeling was truly very annoying.

"Damn!"

"Damn!"

Wu Ze cursed. From the time he had become a teacher up until now, other than the time when he had lost to Fang Wuji in a quicker and even more miserable manner, he had never been in such a pathetic state before.

"Oi, why are you still losing focus? Are you looking down on me so much?"

Sun Mo was very unhappy.

"If I looked down on you, I would have trash-talked you long ago!"

Wu Ze wanted to roll his eyes. But as this thought appeared in his mind, in the blink of an eye, a wooden blade slashed toward his throat.

Pak!

Wu Ze hurriedly dodged and his neck narrowly avoided the attack. However, his shoulder suffered a slash, and it was so painful that he had to grit his teeth to bear with the pain. At the same time, he began to feel a little frightened.

If this was a weapon with a sharp edge, wouldn't half of his shoulders be slashed off?

"Your reflex is so fast!"

Sun Mo praised.

"Hmph, I know you want to use words to distract my focus. It's useless, I won't fall for it.

Wu Ze concentrated his spirit, mind, and qi and became completely focused.

“Is that so? I actually planned to reveal the secret of your Moon Reflection Blade Art to everyone!”

Sun Mo teased.

“What?”

Wu Ze’s expression drastically changed as he stared at Sun Mo with shock. He couldn’t help but be distracted because Sun Mo had accurately defined his blade art.

One must know that Wu Ze told everyone that his blade art was named ‘Crescent Moon Illumination’. However, Sun Mo managed to know the exact name of his blade art. Didn’t that mean that he was also very familiar with it?

The ‘Crescent Moon Illumination’ was Wu Ze’s clan’s ultimate treasure, and they depended on this superior-grade heaven-tier art to rise. His ancestor used to be a servant, and thanks to the cultivation art, he eventually became a government official and accumulated large amounts of wealth, nurturing many outstanding juniors.

In the clan, only the core descendants would know the true name of this cultivation art.

“How did he know?”

Once Wu Ze was distracted, his combat strength was halved.

“We won!”

Seeing the distracted look on Wu Ze’s face, Gu Xiuxun knew that this battle would be won by Sun Mo. However, very soon later, she started to frown. There was a puzzled look on his face. Sun Mo didn’t take the opportunity to attack wildly. Rather, he continued to attack casually as though he had no intention to win now.

Given the combat intelligence displayed by Sun Mo, he shouldn’t be so weak, right? If he wanted a sparring partner, given how firmly he was suppressing Wu Ze, there would be no value in it.

Jin Mujie was puzzled as well. If Sun Mo had intentionally chosen not to win for the sake of humiliating his opponent, things didn’t seem right either. After all, Sun Mo didn’t make any humiliating actions.

Well, Sun Mo only wanted to ‘hit’ out all the moves from the Moon Reflection Blade. After all, he might have to wait for a very long time before he would have another opportunity to fight against Wu Ze.

Crows Crying at Night, Colors of Autumn!

The wooden blade swept out horizontally, akin to a vast river flowing east. Its path painted the area with the color of dusk, rippling with waves that could cleanse the filth of the world.

Wu Ze was stuck in the prowess of Sun Mo’s blade. He felt like he was in the center of a violent raging storm. There was basically no place for him to hide.

“What a powerful cultivation art!”

Pei Yuanli’s eyes were wide open. He was deeply afraid of missing out on any detail.

Zhang Qianlin's fists were clenched tightly, and his lips were pursed as he stared at Sun Mo, feeling unhappiness in his heart. Why was this fellow so powerful?

Also, this cultivation art might really be at the saint-tier. This was simply too jealousy-invoking. But because of it, Zhang Qianlin's intention to kill Sun Mo grew even more intense.

Wu Ze knew that this couldn't be allowed to continue, or he would lose for sure. He bit the tip of his tongue to force himself to remain calm. After that, he unleashed his ultimate trump card.

Coldspring Moon Reflection!

Swish!

Wu Ze's wrist trembled, causing the curved blade to shake. It was like a clear spring with stone steps covered in moss. He was cool and calm, brimming with the killing intent of autumn as he slashed toward Sun Mo's neck.

Sun Mo glanced at it and twisted his body for a backhand slash.

Golden Jade Hibiscus!

"Ah?"

The students were so scared that they screamed, especially so for the girls. They even covered their eyes, not daring to look. Why? Because it seemed that Sun Mo had made a mistake in judgment. His wooden blade was slashing at the thin air.

But after that, the students discovered that Wu Ze's body suddenly appeared there. It was like he was taking the initiative to let Sun Mo slash at him.

Bang!

The wooden blade struck Wu Ze. A burst of spirit qi exploded as a golden-colored gorgeous hibiscus bloomed in front of Wu Ze's chest. The hibiscus instantly increased in size, enveloping him completely.

"What a gorgeous attack!"

Gu Xiuxun marveled. It was gorgeous and magnificent, filled with the aura of a beautiful fantasy.

The current Sun Mo didn't look like someone fighting against an opponent. It was like he was dancing around with an ink brush, drawing a famous painting!

Wu Ze coughed up blood and stumbled. With a bang, he smashed onto the ground. He was in a daze.

The reality hammer had struck. The degree of familiarity Sun Mo had toward this cultivation art was absolutely higher than Wu

Ze.

That move, Coldspring Moon Reflection, was supposed to use illusions to confuse the opponent. However, Sun Mo wasn't fooled at all. He didn't hesitate and managed to strike at Wu Ze accurately.

He was simply too strong!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Wu Ze + 10. Prestige connection unlocked. Neutral (10/100). Sun Mo didn't chase after Wu Ze to execute a combo because there were no longer any golden pages flying out from his head. This meant that the Moon Reflection Blade Art had been collected

"I've lost!"

Wu Ze had a dark and gloomy look on his face. It was fine to lose a battle. After all, who could win forever in life? However, his clan's ultimate cultivation art was actually known by an outsider.

No matter what the item it was, as long as it wasn't monopolized, the value would decrease greatly.

"Oh yeah, teacher won!"

The students of the Central Province Academy were all cheering wildly. As expected, Teacher Sun was someone reliable.

Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining +769 favorable impression points."

"You let me win."

Seeing how cleanly Wu Ze acknowledged his defeat, Sun Mo also didn't go overboard. After he spoke humbly, he waved his left hand.

The golden pages floating like feathers in the sky immediately flew over. They compressed themselves and formed a golden book. Ding!

"Congratulations on obtaining the complete version of the superior-grade heaven-tier cultivation art, Moon Reflection Blade Art."

After hearing this, Sun Mo whistled. He was very satisfied. Now, he could grow stronger again.

"What does that action of waving his left hand mean?"

Some students didn't understand.

"Maybe, it's some ceremony?"

Li Ziqi clapped her hands. She then suddenly turned her head and looked at Lu Zhiruo by the side.

"What's wrong with you?"

The papaya girl was a fangirl of Sun Mo. After such a victory, she would usually be the one cheering the loudest. But this time around, she was glancing around as though she was looking for something.

"I keep feeling that something is peeping at

us!"

The papaya girl rubbed her arms. It was unknown what was gazing at them. The gazes felt like spiders crawling on her skin, making her hair stand on their ends.

Li Ziqi frowned. This matter was not easy to handle!

“It’s your turn now!”

Sun Mo pointed his wooden blade at Fang Wuan who was standing in the distance.

The noisy crowd immediately fell silent, their gazes filled with anticipation. This battle would be one between experts. Just observing it would be of great help to them.

Even the teachers were very focused.

Fang Wuan was also not as casual as before. If he continued being casual, it would mean that he had no judgment skill and couldn’t even discern Sun Mo’s true strength.

When facing an expert, he naturally must show some respect that they deserved.

“Teacher Sun, let’s leave it like this. You can return.”

Before the situation erupted out of control, Jin Mujie suddenly spoke out to stop the battle, “Teacher Fang, we lost the student battle. We will give this hot spring up to you.”

Chapter 230 Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands, Amazing!

“Are you guys scared?!”

A teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy shouted.

“If you guys want to fight, call your leader over. I’ll fight with him!”

Jin Mujie spoke in an icy tone. Sun Mo was the Central Province Academy’s treasure and mustn’t be wasted here.

In the opinion of this beautiful teacher who liked to collect bones, Sun Mo might not necessarily lose in this battle. However, there were no benefits in him winning either. At most, his reputation would just rise a little, but this would let other schools notice Sun Mo instead.

The current Sun Mo had already become the Central Province Academy’s trump card in Jin Mujie’s heart. He should be put to use to clinch the decisive victory during the league tournament test.

The newbie competition didn’t only have requirements for the students, requiring 20 freshmen who had joined the school in that given year, but there were also limitations on the teachers. Their teaching experience shouldn’t be over two years and they mustn’t have gotten the great teacher title.

As for their age, it mustn’t be over 22 years old.

It didn’t just depend on the students to see if a school was strong. It was because the teachers were also a part of the school’s assets. That was why the various schools would have such strong cravings for outstanding teachers and would even be willing to fork out an exorbitant price to headhunt them.

Hearing this, the Central Province Academy’s teachers all felt very envious. Jin Mujie was really protective of Sun Mo. For his sake, she didn’t mind fighting against the other group’s leader.

Most people who had reached the level of a 3-star great teacher would not make a move unless it was for some especially great interest or to contend for reputation. After all, great teachers liked to proclaim to be civilized people.

Unless they were sure to win the fight, they would more or less have some reservations. After all, even if they were to win, it'd still be embarrassing if their faces were to be covered in bruises.

A teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy wanted to continue to ostracize Sun Mo and force him to come out, but he was stopped by Fang Wuan.

"Forget it, let's go!" Fang Wuan's goal wasn't just to win but to destroy Sun Mo. However, after seeing how close Jin Mujie and Sun Mo were, if Sun Mo were to be in danger, this 3-star great teacher would definitely step out to save him.

Moreover, through Sun Mo's performance earlier, Fang Wuan knew that he'd need to exert quite a bit of strength to win against Sun Mo.

It was better to look for another chance to finish him!

The Myriad Daos Academy's teachers and students left arrogantly, heading off to the most comfortable pool in this area to take a bath.

The countenances of the Central Province Academy's students were a little grim. After all, no one liked to lose. Some of them even started to regret why they didn't apply to the Myriad Daos Academy previously. Sun Mo turned and saw that Zhou Shanyi was still treating Tan Lu. He frowned slightly and walked over. "Are his injuries very serious?"

Zhou Shanyi threw a glance at Tan Lu, not saying a word.

"Teacher, you can speak up. My tolerance level isn't that weak!"

Tan Lu squeezed out a smile.

"Teacher Zhou, how long more before he can walk?"

Jin Mujie asked. If Tan Lu couldn't walk, then they'd have to change their plan and send him off first.

"At least three months."

Zhou Shanyi sighed, saying a number that was hard to accept.

"What?"

Tan Lu was shocked and he broke out in a sweat. "Why would it take so long?"

Tan Lu was planning to show an amazing performance during the league tournament. If he was to rest in bed for three months and unable to cultivate, then he wouldn't even have the right to join the tournament.

"That student was too brutal in his attack. Moreover, some parts of your bones have been shattered."

Zhou Shanyi explained.

Everyone felt bad after hearing this.

“Teacher Zhou, I beg of you. Can you please think of a solution? I... I...”

Tan Lu sobbed and couldn't say another word. His tears flowed down incessantly.

“Let me take a look!”

Sun Mo squatted down and gently picked up Tan Lu's leg.

“Teacher?”

Tan Lu was happy. (That's right, Teacher Sun is said to have God Hands. He'll definitely have a solution!)

The moment Sun Mo went up, he activated his expert-grade bone setting technique. After obtaining this branch of the ancient massaging technique, he hadn't used it before. This was the first time he was using

it.

“How is it?”

Jin Mujie asked.

“There are too many shattered bones.”

Sun Mo lowered his head and observed. He noticed that not only was Tan Lu's ankle twisted in an irregular manner, but his lower thigh, the back of his foot, and his heels were also a little swollen.

Thankfully, they were in Middle-Earth because such comminuted fractures couldn't be treated in the modern world. One could only spend the rest of their life in a wheelchair.

“Can it be treated?”

Jin Mujie didn't wish to listen to the condition.

“Yes!”

After saying that, Sun Mo took in a deep breath and started performing the bone setting technique.

“Teacher Sun, don't be too blindly optimistic.” Zhou Shanyi called out with good intentions. With so many students watching, if Sun Mo was unable to cure Tan Lu, it could affect his status in the students' hearts.

“En!”

Sun Mo nodded and circulated spirit qi, gathering them onto his palms. White glows instantly lit up on them, and then he started to massage Tan Lu's ankle. “Ahh!”

Tan Lu's ankle ached a lot and he subconsciously tried to draw his leg back, wanting to escape from Sun Mo's hands.

“Get two people over and press him down!”

When Zhou Shanyi pressed on Tan Lu's body, he called for another two students to come and help.

“Everyone scatter off! Don’t be crowding around here!”

Jin Mujie told everyone to leave, providing Sun Mo with a quiet environment.

The students dawdled, not wanting to move.

They weren’t close with Tan Lu and thus only felt a little sympathy and concern toward him. However, they wanted to see Sun Mo’s God Hands.

Sun Mo couldn’t care about the motions in the environment anymore.

His bone setting technique was only at the expert-grade. Without the genie’s help, he could only rely on himself to slowly treat Tan Lu’s injury. The bones at the ankle weren’t big, but they were considered crucial for the human body. They were also very fragile. Basketball and soccer players were most afraid to suffer injuries here.

If their ankles were to be seriously hurt, even if they were to recover, their explosive prowess and speed would still be affected. Some sportsmen might even be forced to retire in advance.

Although it was called a massaging technique, what Sun Mo was doing now was no longer considered a massage. He was piecing those shattered pieces of bones together with the bone setting technique.

Zhou Shanyi’s brows furrowed tightly. Such comminuted fractures could only be treated with surgery even if it was handled by a professional doctor. He couldn’t understand how Sun Mo was able to treat this just by massaging it.

It was true that it was very difficult. When the bones at the ankle were shattered, it’d be like a piece of baked sesame seeds-coated cakes being broken up. Although the pieces could be put together, it’d be impossible to piece the crumbs back.

What should he do?

With the bone setting technique, Sun Mo stimulated the bones, causing them to rapidly break apart, increase in quantity, and become tougher, just like how coral polyps gathered together to form coral reefs.

This entire process took a long time. Since Sun Mo’s proficiency index was only at the expert-grade, two hours passed by during the treatment.

Some students saw that there was a white glow encasing Sun Mo’s hands, and he only placed them on Tan Lu’s ankle, rubbing around. They lost interest due to the lack of novelty.

“Teacher!”

Li Ziqi stayed by Sun Mo’s side all this while, occasionally wiping off the sweat from his forehead.

“Can you do it?”

Gu Xiuxun was worried. She saw that Sun Mo’s countenance was very pale. This was clearly a sign of over-depletion of spirit qi.

“Don’t ask a guy if he can do it!”

Sun Mo broke into a smile and then looked at the nervous and unsettled Tan Lu. He consoled the latter, "Don't be nervous. I guarantee that after the treatment, you'll be as healthy as you were before."

The big pieces of bones were pieced together. He then stimulated the bones' growth, supplementing the gaps. After ascertaining that there were no gaps, he started to close up the cracks.

When the entire left leg's bones were completely regrown, Sun Mo increased the intensity of his massage. He was going to dissolve those bone crumbles that were scattered amongst the muscles.

After Sun Mo completed all of these, three hours had passed. However, the treatment wasn't over yet. With the circulation technique, Sun Mo returned the swollen, broken, and distorted energy channels back to their original state.

After completing this step, Sun Mo then switched between the living blood technique and the muscleforge technique.

Boom!

The genie appeared!

"What's that?"

Zhou Shanyi was already on the verge of dozing off. However, when he saw such a muscular character filled with a philosophical aura appearing, he got so shocked that he almost peed himself and instinctively backed off.

Jin Mujie frowned and almost made a move to attack.

"Don't panic, he's my companion!"

Sun Mo quickly explained. But with the genie coming out, he could take a breather. "This... this is..."

Xia Yuan's eyes and mouth were wide open. She saw that the lower half of this guy who was dressed in weird clothing was just a wisp of spirit qi connected to Sun Mo's arm. This was really mysterious.

"This can't be the true profoundness of your God Hands, can it?"

Zhou Shanyi made a guess.

"Teacher Sun, your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands can't be a saint-tier massaging technique, could it?"

Xia Yuan was curious. She had never heard of any massaging techniques that could summon such things.

"What massaging technique? You're humiliating this technique. This is definitely a dark secret art!"

Zhou Shanyi retorted. As a doctor, he could tell how the swellings on Tan Lu's foot were reducing at a rate that could be seen by the naked eye, healing back to its initial state. Red steam came out from Tan Lu's foot, dispelling the clotted blood. Then, the muscleforge technique kicked in to let his muscles recover.

Finally, after four hours passed, Sun Mo completed the treatment.

This final step didn't require so long. However, in order to let Tan Lu recover a little faster, Sun Mo worked on it for a little longer.

"Teacher, it doesn't hurt anymore!"

Tan Lu was surprised and elated. He then started moving his ankle.

"Do you want to become a cripple? Don't move."

Zhou Shanyi hit Tan Lu's head and then instructed the two students, "Go get a few pieces of wood board over!"

After saying that, Zhou Shanyi touched Tan Lu's ankle to give him a checkup. He then sank into extreme astonishment, subconsciously asking, "Teacher Sun, his ankle had a comminuted fracture earlier on, right?"

"Yes!"

Sun Mo nodded.

III

Zhou Shanyi sank into deep thought. "Teacher Zhou, what's wrong? Say something."

Du Xiao asked. Could it be that something had gone wrong with the treatment?

Even Tan Lu, who was feeling happy, started to feel nervous.

"It's too... too... too amazing!"

Zhou Shanyi stuttered a few times but could only say such coarse words. There was no helping it. Other than exclaiming that it was too amazing, there was nothing else he could do to describe what he was feeling at this moment.

If it wasn't because he had personally checked Tan Lu's leg injury, there was no way that he'd believe that this was an ankle that had just suffered from a comminuted fracture. It was because the bones there looked just as if they hadn't been shattered before.

The Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was really amazing!

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Zhou Shanyi +100. Friendly (220/1,000).