

Teacher 231

Chapter 231 Achievement Reward, Saving A Student's Prospects!

"What the hell is 'too amazing'?" Tan Lu felt unbearably anxious but didn't dare to ask.

"Teacher Zhou?"

When Du Xiao saw that Zhou Shanyi was lost in his thoughts, he quickly urged him.

Zhou Shanyi was the doctor amongst the teachers. His assessment held the greatest weight.

"Oh, I'm saying that your ankle has completely recovered. It doesn't look like it has been hurt before!"

Zhou Shanyi let out 'tsk tsk' sounds, mumbling non-stop. "This is too mysterious! It is too mysterious!"

"Really?"

Tan Lu wore an agitated expression and subconsciously stood up.

"You..."

Urged by his doctor's instincts, Zhou Shanyi reached out to stop Tan Lu. He almost bellowed out, 'Do you want to become a cripple?' But halfway there, he just stopped.

It was because Sun Mo's treatment was too perfect.

Tan Lu exerted force in both legs and jumped up like a rabbit. Compared to earlier, not only was his pain reduced, but there wasn't any discomfort either.

Plop!

Tan Lu knelt down.

"Teacher Sun, thank you!"

Tan Lu bowed deeply. When his ankle had been crushed earlier, not only did it hurt, but it felt numb as well. He hadn't dared to move at all and had gradually lost sense in his ankle. However, it had now recovered so quickly. "Quickly get up. Don't move around recklessly anymore. You still need to rest and recuperate."

Sun Mo helped Tan Lu up.

"Teacher, I... Can I still join the league tournament?"

Tan Lu was tear stricken as he looked at Sun Mo, wearing an unsettled expression. It was as if Sun Mo was his savior.

"Of course you can. You can continue to cultivate and train in at most a week."

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

"That's great!"

Tan Lu cried in joy. He had thought that his life was going to be over, but Teacher Sun had stepped out and saved him.

Yes, although he had lost this time around, as long as he could still take part in the league tournament, he'd have the chance to amaze everyone with his performance.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +300, prestige connection initiated. Friendly (300/1,000).

"Teacher, please have a drink."

Li Ziqi handed him a bottle. She had wanted to give Sun Mo a shoulder massage to help him relax a little, but Gu Xiuxun was faster than she was.

"Do you feel any discomfort?"

Gu Xiuxun asked softly. "I'm fine. It's just that I've depleted quite a bit of spirit qi!"

If it was anyone else sustaining a squatting position to massage a student's ankle for four hours, they'd definitely experience sore lower back, leg pains, and cramps. However, the same wouldn't apply for Sun Mo.

This was how powerful a cultivator was.

Hearing that, Tan Lu looked over. He noticed that Sun Mo was extremely fatigued. Although Li Ziqi had wiped off the sweat on his forehead, his teacher attire was completely drenched. You could even wring water out from it. Moreover, Sun Mo's face was also terrifyingly pale. "Teacher!"

Tan Lu's tears, which had just stopped, flowed down again. He felt very guilty, but at the same time, also a little elated. He was a smart child and knew from Zhou Shanyi's expression that the latter wouldn't have been able to cure his ankle. If it wasn't for Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands this time around, he'd probably have to rest in bed for half a year. Moreover, even after he had recovered, there might still be side effects.

"It's a blessing that I'm able to come to the Central Province Academy and meet Teacher Sun."

Tan Lu felt very emotional.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +500. Friendly (800/1,000).

Sun Mo smiled when he heard the notification. This proved that Tan Lu was a student who knew the importance of gratitude. His effort to give him treatment, at the cost of so much spirit qi and energy, wasn't wasted.

"Teacher Sun, Tan Lu, both of you should quickly go and rest!"

Jin Mujie instructed. She planned on letting the others head to the borders of the hot spring area to set up the camps. Since they had lost in the competition, they had to stick to the bet.

However, Sun Mo and Tan Lu were the exceptions.

Ding!

“Congratulations, your prestige connection with Tan Lu has been raised to friendly, receiving his heartfelt gratitude. You are rewarded with one bronze treasure chest.”

“Congratulations, you’ve completed the ‘saving a student’s prospects’ achievement. Rewarded with one black-iron treasure chest. Please keep up the good work.”

Two treasure chests that gleamed in different light landed in front of Sun Mo.

Sun Mo touched the head of Lu Zhiruo and first opened up the black-iron treasure chest.

A spring water beauty medicine packet that was shining with a cream-colored glow quietly floated in front of him. There was even a light scent permeating in the air.

“It’s quite pretty!”

Sun Mo let out a ‘tsk’. He wondered if the beauty summoned would be pretty.

Then the bronze treasure chest was also opened. It turned out to be a skill book for ‘two hundred types of plants from the Darkness Continent’. Sun Mo was elated. His effort hadn’t been for naught.

The group started moving toward the outskirts of the hot spring area. Li Ziqi insisted on taking care of Sun Mo and thus stayed behind as well.

Seeing this situation, Sun Mo decided to keep all his six personal disciples by his side. He planned on giving them an entire set of massages. He hadn’t forgotten the mission issued by the system that he needed to help all of them break through once before this trip ended.

As Jin Mujie led the group away, this abandoned campsite instantly became desolated. “Xuanyuan Po, Tantai, go and collect some firewood. Baiwu and Jiang Leng, the two of you will be responsible for cooking.”

Li Ziqi had one hand on her waist as she assigned the tasks, conducting herself with the prestige of the eldest martial sister.

Sun Mo had nothing to do. He just lay in the tent and took out the skill book to learn it. He had wanted to memorize it while his memory was still fresh. However, occasional notifications of him receiving favorable impression points kept ringing out.

All of them came from the students. It was apparent that they had heard the news of Sun Mo healing Tan Lu’s condition perfectly.

Autumn in the Darkness Continent was slightly cold, and at night, the land shone with a cold glow under the moonlight.

“Baiwu, it’s your turn next!” Lu Zhiruo came out from the tent with a flush on her face and informed Ying Baiwu.

“En!”

The stubborn young girl entered and smelled a strange scent that made her feel energized.

A blanket was laid out in the tent, and there was a small lunch box at the side that was filled with diluted ancient whale oil. Even though Ying Baiwu knew nothing of common knowledge in the cultivation world, she knew that this thing was extremely expensive. Li Ziqi had once said that there was demand but no supply for it.

“Teacher is really good to us!”

Ying Baiwu thought and changed her clothing. “Teacher, I’m ready!”

After saying this, even the stubborn young girl felt shy and her face flushed up a little. It was because the massage clothing was short and revealed too much of her bare skin.

Sun Mo came in and saw that Ying Baiwu was already laying there. He didn’t say anything and started performing a massage for her after pouring some ancient whale oil on his hand.

Boom!

After a while, the spirit qi on Sun Mo’s body gushed out and the genie appeared again. When he saw that it was a girl, he spat out his saliva and crossed his arms in front of his chest, watching on coldly.

“Is this some kind of gender discrimination?”

Sun Mo wondered if there was a way to use violence to get the genie to submit.

It was as if the genie could guess what Sun Mo was thinking. He immediately let out a cold laugh. After that, he bent both of his arms up to display his muscular biceps and shake his pectoral muscles.

A philosophical aura instantly permeated the entire tent.

“I’m wrong. When I go back, I’ll make you a piece of nice-smelling soap. After all, you’re the guy who stands out the most when you go to the bathhouses.”

Sun Mo teased, but his hands didn’t stop moving. He meticulously applied the muscleforge technique and living blood technique on Ying Baiwu. He then used the bone setting technique to correct her bones. “Baiwu, eat more meat and drink more bone broth soup in the future.”

Sun Mo instructed.

Ying Baiwu had been working since she was six or seven years old. Since the work she had done was all laborious work, the harm done to her bones was quite serious.

Moreover, she didn’t get to eat her fill and would often go hungry. This also led to her having malnutrition.

Since she could rely on self-learning to reach the second level of the body-refinement realm with her condition being so bad, her aptitude and her constitution were really so good that it’d make others envious.

“En!”

Ying Baiwu bit her lips and gave a short reply from the gap of her teeth. She didn't dare to open her mouth and reply normally as it was too painful. If she were to do so, she'd definitely be unable to hold back and would cry out.

The stubborn young girl didn't wish to let her teacher think that she was a spoiled girl.

"If it hurts, just cry out. It's fine!"

Sun Mo consoled her.

"It... it doesn't hurt!"

Ying Baiwu felt as if she was going to be crushed. Cold sweat kept dripping down from her forehead.

"I'll be using the bone setting technique to recover all of your damaged bones. It'll hurt, but after you recover, it won't feel as unbearable when you receive massages in the future."

Sun Mo explained.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Ying Baiwu +100. Reverence (1,400/10,000).

Ying Baiwu didn't say a word, but the favorable impression points she contributed showed her current mood. After seeing how Sun Mo had treated Tan Lu earlier, she was clear about how powerful the bone setting technique was. This was the God Hands. This statement wasn't a description, nor was it praise or polite talk. She felt that this was an amazing pair of hands that only the gods were worthy of having.

"It's really too good to be able to study under Teacher."

Ying Baiwu's eyes moistened up and tears glimmered in them. She quickly buried her head into the pillow, not wanting her teacher to see her weak side.

The stubborn young girl hated crying the most. It was because she knew from a young age that tears couldn't resolve problems. It'd make others feel that you were weak and a pushover. Therefore, when Ying Baiwu had fought with the ruffians on the streets, she'd never cry even though she bled a lot.

However, after knowing her teacher, she cried many times.

Ying Baiwu licked her lips. The taste of these tears didn't seem bad either!

Lu Zhiruo squatted by the fire, hugging her kneecaps with her right arm while holding onto a branch with her left. She poked at the fire absentmindedly, but her eyes were on the tent.

"Teacher is really good to Baiwu!"

Lu Zhiruo didn't feel jealous. She only felt that she was really useless. If her aptitude was a little better, she'd be able to bring glory to her teacher.

"The damage on Baiwu's body is very severe, and thus the massage time would be longer. Teacher treats everyone equally."

As Li Ziqi spoke, she secretly observed everyone's expression. Tantai Yutang was someone she placed additional emphasis on.

"It's so boring. How I wish I could have a fight!"

Xuanyuan Po looked toward Tan Lu's tent.

"Hey, don't act recklessly!"

Li Ziqi warned. (Teacher had gone through so much trouble treating him. If you were to cripple him, wouldn't we have to trouble Teacher again?)

"Jiang Leng, why don't we have a round?"

Xuanyuan Po looked toward Jiang Leng who had an expressionless face like that of a dead man. When the light from the fire shone on him, he looked a little scary.

Jiang Leng was about to shake his head and refuse when his ears twitched. He looked in the ten o'clock direction.

"That thing is here again!"

Lu Zhiruo's neck shrank back, and she alerted them while wearing a nervous expression.

Xuanyuan Po raised his brows, grabbed his silver spear, and then pounced toward the area of shattered stones in the ten o'clock direction.

"Xuanyuan Po, come back here!"

Li Ziqi shot up. "Don't act recklessly. Jiang Leng, stop him!"

Chapter 232 Midnight Guidance, Immediate Effect

There were a large number of mysterious species of darkness that people didn't know of. Some of them weren't threatening, but most of them had an extremely strong inclination to attack. If one didn't pay attention, they might suffer. Li Ziqi was enraged to see Xuanyuan Po darting out excitedly. (Don't you use your brain when you do things?)

(I know your battle prowess is strong, but how are you different from a fool if you dart out recklessly without any information?)

Jiang Leng had a cold appearance but a warm heart. Hence, he pounced out at the first instance without any hesitation, moving light on his feet. With a few leaps, he closed in the distance with Xuanyuan Po.

Amongst Sun Mo's six personal disciples, Jiang Leng was the fastest. "I'll go too!"

Lu Zhiruo drew her sword and quickly gave chase.

"No."

Li Ziqi stopped her. (Given your battle prowess, you'll only be a burden if you go.) "Tantai, keep an eye on Zhiruo, don't let her run off. I'll go take a look!"

"You better stay here."

Tantai Yutang didn't hold any hopes toward Li Ziqi's motor skills. If there was any danger, she'd definitely be weaker than Lu Zhiruo.

"Don't go!"

Sun Mo's voice rang out from inside the tent.

Boom!

At the same time, the spirit qi in the surroundings erupted with a loud sound. They were like seething tsunamis gathering toward the tent. After Ying Baiwu's bones were fixed, she started to strive for a breakthrough.

"But the two martial juniors..."

Li Ziqi frowned. She felt that as the eldest martial sister, she had the responsibility to protect the others. Although her battle prowess was weak, she had a good brain and could give them ideas.

"Jiang Leng is very reliable. Leave it to him."

Sun Mo looked at Ying Baiwu who was striving for a breakthrough and let out a sigh. He should immediately go after the two students and bring them back, but with this student here striving for a breakthrough, he couldn't leave either. He had to watch over her.

If anything were to go amiss, he'd be able to salvage the situation in time.

Time passed by and the people waiting felt very anxious. Thankfully, Ying Baiwu had outstanding aptitude and succeeded after three minutes, breaking through to the fourth level of the body-refinement realm perfectly.

"Teacher!"

Ying Baiwu looked very agitated. She had become stronger again.

"En, you can take a rest first!"

Sun Mo darted out. "Zhiruo follow me. Ziqi and Tantai stay here."

"Alright!"

The papaya girl immediately followed Sun

Mo.

Li Ziqi's gaze looked aggrieved as she watched them leaving rapidly. She hated herself for having such weak motor skills.

"If you want to go, then go. Teacher could definitely not bear to reprimand you!"

Tantai Yutang suggested.

"Do you think I'm a rebel like you?"

Li Ziqi glared at Tantai Yutang. (The reason Teacher got me to stay behind is for me to protect you and that Ying Baiwu. Oh right, and that Tan Lu as well!)

“I’ll go!”

Ying Baiwu walked out, holding the White Bird.

“No, all of you, wait here quietly! If anyone were to make a reckless move, then don’t blame me for not holding back!” Li Ziqi said in a soft voice, “Be on guard and take note of the surroundings. Be prepared to fight at any moment.”

Sun Mo came to the rocky terrain and pricked his ears up to listen.

Even though there was moonlight, too many rocks and shadows were darting around, and they affected one’s vision.

“Teacher, over there!” Lu Zhiruo’s small ears shook and she immediately pointed the way. “Where has he run off to?” Xuanyuan Po squatted on top of a huge boulder and observed the surroundings, but he didn’t find anything “Come down quickly!” Jiang Leng urged. (The enemy is in the dark and we’re in the open. Are you trying to be a target by climbing up so high?) “It’s fine!”

Xuanyuan Po didn’t even soften his voice. If the other party were to launch a sneak attack on him, it’d save him the trouble to look for them.

Suddenly, the sound of wind whistling rang out.

“He’s here?”

Xuanyuan Po looked elated and swung his silver spear.

Pa!

A stone bullet the size of a goose egg was shattered.

Pa! Pa!

Sun Mo stepped on the stones and jumped up, tapping with his wooden blade.

“Teacher?”

Xuanyuan Po, who had wanted to retaliate, immediately drew his spear back when he saw that it was Sun Mo. He allowed the wooden blade to hit his shoulder.

Bang!

Sun Mo exerted force and lashed Xuanyuan Po down.

Xuanyuan Po did a somersault in the air and landed steadily. He then rubbed his numb shoulder, revealing an unbothered smile.

“Xuanyuan Po, can you change your character?”

Sun Mo bellowed.

“Teacher, I’ve always been like this. How do I get stronger if I don’t go through life and death battles? How would I become the number one in the nine provinces?”

Xuanyuan Po knew that his teacher was concerned about him, but he didn’t need that.

“Is that so?”

Sun Mo let out a cold snort and didn’t care to talk anymore. His foot tapped onto the ground and he darted out, sending out a myriad of blade-images.

Xuanyuan Po’s eyes lit up and he immediately faced the challenge with his spear head-on. He had long since wanted to have another fight with his teacher, but he soon realized that Sun Mo had gotten even stronger than before.

Sun Mo didn’t use any spirit qi. He was purely relying on his moves to crush Xuanyuan Po.

Xuanyuan Po’s Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique was supposed to be very amazing, but he was unable to display the prowess in the slightest.

Nes

“You can’t even beat me, yet you still dare to pursue an unknown enemy?”

Sun Mo reproached.

“Teacher, it isn’t that exaggerating. If I can’t win, I can run!”

Xuanyuan Po explained.

“What if you can’t run?” Sun Mo asked. “It’s not wrong to revere battles, using life and death battles to hone yourself. But can you make use of the right methods? How are you different from a boar if you do this?”

“Don’t feel unconvinced. Take a look at Jiang Leng. While searching for the enemy, he keeps on observing the surroundings and ensuring a path to retreat. This way, if there’s any danger, he can retreat immediately. But you! Your brain is filled with the thoughts of looking for the enemy and getting into a fight only!”

Pa pa pa!

The wooden blade struck Xuanyuan Po’s body incessantly, hitting out golden pages one after another. However, Sun Mo wasn’t interested in this.

“Uhh, I admit that I was reckless. I won’t do it next time!”

Xuanyuan Po was stunned for a moment and received the guidance humbly. It was true that he liked to battle, but he wasn’t a fool. Jiang Leng’s method was worthy of learning.

“Do you know why I am this angry?” Even though Xuanyuan Po had admitted his wrongs, Sun Mo didn’t stop. Instead, he beat down even more viciously.

Pa pa pa!

The sandalwood blade became faster and faster, striking Xuanyuan Po's body. Sun Mo wanted to teach him a lesson. Otherwise, Xuanyuan Po would die in his watch sooner or later.

"Because I don't listen to instructions?"

Xuanyuan Po guessed.

"No!"

Sun Mo struck the back of Xuanyuan Po's head.

"It has only been a few months, but Teacher has already become so strong?" Jiang Leng, who was watching at the side, had his eyes and mouth agape. Compared to the previous sparring against Xuanyuan Po, their teacher was a lot more at ease now.

It was true that Sun Mo was calm. With the support of level six of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, teaching Xuanyuan Po a lesson was as easy as eating food or drinking water.

Xuanyuan Po gave over ten answers, but they were all wrong. This made him feel a little exasperated, and he decided to just stand there without moving. "Teacher, go on and hit me. Tell me after you're done!"

(It's really irritating to have to use my brain!)

With Xuanyuan Po standing still like this, Sun Mo found it hard to continue beating him. Thus, he scolded, "You are no longer by yourself like you used to be. You have fellow martial siblings. Have you considered how much risk Jiang Leng is taking to chase after you?"

Xuanyuan Po was stunned and then his countenance turned grim. He wasn't afraid to die, but this didn't mean that he had no idea what death meant. The reason why Jiang Leng would come chasing after him was because Jiang Leng was worried about him.

"Do you know how worried Ziqi is for the two of you?"

Sun Mo sighed. "Her battle prowess is so weak, yet she still wanted to come chasing after you. If anything were to happen to her, how would you feel then?"

"Worried?"

Xuanyuan Po mumbled. He had never experienced being shown concern by others.

"You should apologize to Jiang Leng and then Ziqi."

Sun Mo reproached, "What are you still waiting for?"

"Martial junior Jiang Leng, I was wrong."

After saying that, he added, "But if we can't win against the enemy, I'll definitely stay behind and let you guys run off first!"

Xuanyuan Po didn't lie when he said this. This was the kind of person he was.

“We’re fellow martial siblings. There’s no need to stand on ceremony!”

Jiang Leng let out a soft laugh. He didn’t mind such things, but his impression toward Sun Mo had improved a lot.

Most teachers would only care about their own pride. However, what Sun Mo deeply cared about was his students’ safety and feelings.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Jiang Leng +50. Friendly (550/1,000). Jiang Leng liked such a caring teacher.

Li Ziqi quickly went up when she saw the four of them coming back.

“Li Ziqi, I’m sorry!”

Xuanyuan Po apologized. “Are you guys alright?” Although Li Ziqi was concerned about Sun Mo the most, the first person she looked at was Jiang Leng. It was because he had run out under her orders. If anything were to happen, she’d definitely blame herself.

“We’re fine!”

Lu Zhiruo patted her papaya boobs.

“That’s good then!”

Li Ziqi also heaved a sigh of relief and then rolled her eyes. “Xuanyuan Po, you should call me eldest martial sister!”

“Alright, eldest martial sister!”

As Xuanyuan Po had been shown a lot of ‘concern’ just now, he decided to let Li Ziqi feel satisfied today.

“Very good!”

Li Ziqi wanted to pat Xuanyuan Po on the shoulder but realized that she couldn’t reach it even when she tiptoed. She had no choice but to forget about it.

This guy was too tall. How did he grow so tall?

“Did you guys catch that snooping guy?”

Tantai Yutang was curious.

“No!”

Xuanyuan Po shook his head.

“Alright, all of you can go to rest. Xuanyuan Po, go face the fire and reflect on yourself. You’re on night duty as well. Jiang Leng, come with me!”

Sun Mo instructed.

Jiang Leng removed his clothes in the tent. No matter how many times Sun Mo looked at the spirit runes on Jiang Leng's body, he still found them a little frightening.

"I've told you so many times. Before these spirit runes are fixed, don't cultivate anymore!"

The moment Sun Mo placed his hands on Jiang Leng's body, he couldn't help but frown. The spirit qi in this guy's body had increased. He was definitely cultivating in secret.

Jiang Leng was silent. Sun Mo looked at this student of his, not knowing how he should persuade him. Sun Mo could only try to progress in his study of spirit runes as soon as possible. Moreover, his massage was very effective in helping Jiang Leng take care of his body. "Teacher, thank you!"

After that, he bent and bowed before leaving the tent.

It was Tantai Yutang's turn. Sun Mo didn't give him treatment but looked at him and asked, "Why didn't you help Ziqi?" "She did a good job!" Tantai Yutang shrugged. "If you were to help, she'd feel more at ease. Tantai, you always say that you're someone who relies on your brain for a living. If that's the case, bring out your true capabilities." Sun Mo looked at Tantai Yutang with a hint of disappointment in his tone. "Ziqi treats you as a fellow martial sibling. I hope that you won't let her get hurt for your sake. Alright, you can go out now." Tantai Yutang left, watching as Xuanyuan Po entered the tent. He knew that it was a punishment for him since he hadn't received the living blood technique treatment.

"Teacher, you really have high expectations of me!"

Tantai Yutang smiled in self-ridicule. He understood what Sun Mo meant. Sun Mo could close an eye when he usually didn't listen and did some small tricks. However, when their safety was involved, Sun Mo wasn't as easy to talk to.

Moreover, in the situation earlier, Tantai Yutang understood that Sun Mo wanted him to become the vice-leader and controlled the situation.

Such expectations caused Tantai Yutang to feel weird inside. It was a pleasant feeling of being recognized. In the past, when other people saw his sickly state, they would treat him like trash. After all, people in Middle-Earth's Nine Provinces revered martial prowess.

Tantai Yutang often said 'I rely on my brains for a living'. A large part of it was out of self-ridicule and indignant. (My body is weak, but I have my brain.)

However, no one ever gave him a chance to prove himself.

But could Sun Mo possibly be an exception?

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +30. Friendly (510/1,000). "He's really a strange guy!" Tantai Yutang shook his head, feeling that he couldn't see through Sun Mo. However, Sun Mo's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was the real deal and was truly amazing.

At the thought of this, Tantai Yutang couldn't help but twist his shoulders. He recalled that after Sun Mo had given him treatment the other time, he had felt good for quite a few days.

Sigh!

(Should I behave better next time?) Even though Tantai Yutang was viewed by the system as mentally unstable, he couldn't escape from the fate of giving himself a slap in the face and doing things that he said he wouldn't do.

Standing in the tent, Xuanyuan Po scratched his head, feeling a little at a loss. He felt a little strange to be shown concern by Li Ziqi. "Take off your clothes. Lay down!" Sun Mo shook his head helplessly. Although Xuanyuan Po had some flaws, he was generally a pure-hearted person who devoted all of his mind and energy to battles. "Oh!"

Xuanyuan Po moved very quickly. After he removed all his clothes, he lay down on the blanket like a salted fish.

Looking at the few bruises on the combat addict's body, Sun Mo's gaze turned solemn. "Do you hate me?"

"I don't!"

Xuanyuan Po's chin sank into the pillow. "I know that Teacher is doing this for my good. I've thought about it. It's true that my reckless decision earlier could have put Jiang Leng in danger." Sun Mo felt very consoled. His teachings hadn't gone to waste. "But Teacher, how did you get stronger again? When I used my moves earlier, you seemed to have seen through them. That feeling was really weird. Teacher, can you teach me that skill?" "That was the level three of the Grand Universe Formless Divine Art, Copy!"

Sun Mo smiled. "Xuanyuan, you're a pure-hearted person and not suited to learn many different types of martial techniques. You should continue to practice one martial technique incessantly until the end of the world."

There were two types of people in this world. The first type relied on their brain and had a lot of complicated thoughts, like Li Ziqi and Tantai Yutang. They could learn many cultivation arts and not only were their learning speed fast, but they would also integrate them together, turning everything into their own experience. The other type would be people like Xuanyuan Po who relied on their instincts. The more they learned, the more it'd obstruct their true nature.

Xuanyuan Po was too pure. As Sun Mo had been beating him up, he could sense that when Xuanyuan Po encountered powerful foes, all his moves would be reliant on his instincts. He wouldn't think too much into things.

To make things simpler, it was more like his hands would start moving before his head did. "En, I believe in Teacher." Xuanyuan Po nodded. He believed that Sun Mo wasn't a stingy teacher. After all, Li Ziqi and the other two had already learned it. They were examples. "I'll teach you. After you reach the major-completion stage in your Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique, you can learn other cultivation art. Learning it now would only wear down your battle instincts." Sun Mo explained. Each time Sun Mo pressed down on Xuanyuan Po's body, Sun Mo felt a little happier. It wasn't in a philosophical sense but more like admiration or exclamation. It was as if he had seen a great treasure. How perverse was this body! To become number one in spear in the nine provinces? To speak the truth, Sun Mo felt that Xuanyuan Po's aspiration was too small. He wanted to make Xuanyuan Po into number one in the world.

After calming down and focusing, Sun Mo continued to give Xuanyuan Po a massage. He winked his left eye twice, and a cultivation art flew out from the storage. The book flipped open before his eyes.

Since Sun Mo had given Xuanyuan Po a thrashing earlier, he had obtained the complete set of the Prairie Blazing Fire Spear Technique. After reading it through, he had gained some understanding of it. He then activated his Divine Sight. He had to say that the ancestor-grade proficiency index was really cool. It automatically listed out this cultivation art's important points. "Xuanyuan, no one ever taught you how to train in this cultivation art, right?"

Sun Mo frowned. "Hmmm? Teacher, how do you know that?"

Xuanyuan Po was stunned and wanted to turn back instinctively to look at Sun Mo.

"Lay down!" Sun Mo pressed him down and started applying the circulation technique on his back.

"How did you get your hand on this cultivation art?"

Sun Mo felt curious.

"I snatched it!"

When Xuanyuan Po said this, he didn't feel embarrassed at all. Moreover, he wasn't planning to hide it from Sun Mo. He was very honest.

"The old clan lord said that given my character, if I were to learn this cultivation art, I would definitely become a troublemaker. But since he refused to teach me, I then stole it and ran away."

Sun Mo was speechless, but he had to admit that the old clan lord was right. Given Xuanyuan Po's character, he might bring about great trouble for their entire clan because of this cultivation art.

"Teacher, is the way I cultivate it not right?" After Xuanyuan Po asked, he scolded himself for being stupid. His teacher didn't understand this cultivation art, so how could he know if it was right or not?

"En, you're relying too much on your physical strength and neglecting the training of your energy channels. From today onward, you'll need to increase your time spent on meditations!"

Sun Mo instructed.

"Huh?"

Xuanyuan Po immediately cried out. It was really boring to just sit down and meditate. "I'll help you clear your energy channels now!"

Sun Mo poured some ancient whale oil on his hands and pressed down on Xuanyuan Po's back. He then started to exert force. Even with Xuanyuan Po's terrifying tolerance level, he was crying out from pain. However, after the pain subsided, there was an indescribable feeling. Xuanyuan Po's body was too strong, but he didn't train his energy channels sufficiently. This led to there being a shortcoming as his spirit qi's circulation couldn't keep up with his body's depletion. Most cultivators' bodies were too weak, and they couldn't withstand too much spirit qi. This was why they had to keep on training their bodies to become stronger, allowing them to absorb even more spirit qi. However, Xuanyuan Po was the complete opposite. This guy's body was like a bottomless hole, and it couldn't be filled up with spirit qi. It was like a ferocious beast that was always starving so much that it was weak. How high could its battle

prowess be in this state? What Xuanyuan Po had to do now was strengthen his energy channels, allowing him to absorb even more spirit qi. His body wouldn't be weaker than him who was at the blood-ignition realm. "This is really perverse!"

Even Sun Mo felt a little envious. What was it like to continue standing even after going through one hundred women a night? This was what Xuanyuan Po's case was like. Without any techniques but relying purely on brute force, he'd be able to kill his way and get any woman to lose their armor and cry out loud!

"Oh!"

Xuanyuan Po didn't think much of it. (If I don't train my body for one day, I'll die. As for energy channels, I'll train them casually.) However, at this moment, a tremendous amount of spirit qi gushed into his body. Boom! Boom! Boom!

"I'm going to level up?" Xuanyuan Po was stunned. "Don't be in a daze! Quickly absorb the spirit qi!" Sun Mo urged. If it was someone else, he'd ignore and just watch. However, he didn't do that this time around. He continued to massage, expanding Xuanyuan Po's energy channels and allowing him to absorb even more spirit qi.

The students gathered around the fire, none of them going off to sleep. "What is it that's snooping on us?"

Li Ziqi's brows furrowed tightly together. "Should we set up a trap and catch it?" Tantai Yutang suggested. "Let's not. There are too many students this time around. What if there's an accident?"

The little sunny egg rejected the suggestion. If anything were to happen to any of the students because of it, Sun Mo wouldn't be able to absolve himself from the blame. It would leave a big scar on his great teacher path. "Eldest martial sister, the rice porridge is going to be burned," said the papaya girl.

"Oh!"

Li Ziqi quickly used the ladle to stir. (Since it's already late at night, Teacher would definitely be very tired after giving so many students a massage. He needs to have some supper to replenish his energy.) Tan Lu sat in front of his tent, looking in the direction of the campfire. He kept on thinking hard about how he could join in their conversation so that it wouldn't be awkward. However, despite putting so much thought into it, his heart would palpitate uncontrollably every time he saw Li Ziqi's small face. He didn't dare to go over and talk to her.

As for Jiang Leng, he continued to wear an expressionless face, clearly suggesting that all living humans shouldn't get near him. As for that sickly guy, Tan Lu kept having the feeling that his smile was suggesting that he was up to no good. The easiest one to talk to should be that girl whose boobs were as big as papayas. She looked endearingly silly, clearly someone easy to deceive. However, he didn't dare to approach her! What if he were to get beaten up? In the group, this papaya girl was clearly someone who was given the additional emphasis on protection. "Argh, this is really annoying. Why not just go over!"

Tan Lu stood up. At this moment, a boom suddenly rang out in Sun Mo's tent, and spirit qi erupted explosively. Then, the surrounding spirit qi quickly gushed over, forming a huge spirit qi tornado above

the tent.) (It couldn't be, right? (Another student is breaking through?) Tan Lu was shocked. Ying Baiwu had just leveled up, but now there was another one. Was Teacher Sun's God Hands really so powerful?

(I've still underestimated Teacher Sun's Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands!) Tan Lu felt very emotional and started to feel envious. (If only I was Teacher's personal disciple. By receiving the God Hands' massage every day, all my potential would definitely be released.)

(Even if I was hurt or had my bones broken, I'd be able to recuperate very quickly.) However, Tan Lu knew that Sun Mo had become famous, so it probably wouldn't be easy to become his student.

Given Xuanyuan Po's aptitude, this breakthrough went through very smoothly. He went straight to level nine of the body-refinement realm. "Teacher, thank you for your nurturing!"

Xuanyuan Po swung his fists a little and tried to sense the changes to his body. He then immediately dropped to his knees and bowed toward Sun Mo. He felt that ever since he had become Sun Mo's student, his growth had become a lot faster than when he had been roaming alone by himself. (But I still don't want to meditate!) Xuanyuan Po's lips twitched.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Xuanyuan Po +50. Friendly (640/1,000). Sun Mo left the tent and came out.

"Teacher, come over and have some porridge!" Li Ziqi immediately beckoned Sun Mo over, wearing a sweet smile. Even though Tan Lu hadn't thought of what to say, he mustn't waste such a good opportunity to improve his relationship with Sun Mo. Therefore, he walked over quickly. (It'd be great if Teacher Sun could give me some guidance!)

Chapter 233 Casual Guidance, Bright Prospects

The campfire continued to crackle as it burned. "Be careful of your feet!"

Sun Mo reminded.

"Uhh!"

Tan Lu came to an abrupt stop, and cold sweat came down profusely from his head. His mind was filled with the thoughts of how he could improve his relationship with Sun Mo that he had forgotten one of his legs was injured.

They said that if one were to get injured in their sinews or bones, they'd take 100 days to recover. Even though Tan Lu hadn't been injured before, he had seen people getting injured before. Such injuries would require them to lie in bed for very long. Moreover, if they didn't pay attention, their injuries might get worse.

Tan Lu moved his ankle carefully. It did hurt a bit, but it was still tolerable.

"Do you want to be crippled? Don't move your ankle anymore."

Sun Mo frowned.

"Teacher, where did you learn your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands from?"

Tantai Yutang was curious. He understood better than anyone else how serious Tan Lu's ankle injury was. However, after receiving their teacher's treatment, not only could Tan Lu move, but he didn't even need to put a cast on his injury. This was too much of an exaggeration.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tantai Yutang +15. Friendly (525/1,000).

"From a book!"

Sun Mo said half-heartedly.

"Hehe!"

Tantai Yutang clearly didn't believe him. He opened his mouth, wanting to say that he wanted to learn it but felt too embarrassed to ask.

Of course, he didn't suspect Sun Mo for keeping something valuable to himself and that he wouldn't bear to teach it to him. It was because Li Ziqi and the other two were also learning it.

"Teacher..."

Tan Lu sat down, feeling hesitant to speak. "Are you hungry?" Sun Mo looked at Tan Lu's data and instructed Ziqi, "Get him a bowl of porridge." "I'm not hungry!"

The moment Tan Lu said that, his stomach let out a rumble. He instantly felt awkward.

As it was already very late, the aurora appeared even more mysterious and dazzling under the night sky.

Sun Mo ate the porridge and wanted to give Tan Lu some guidance, but he was a little worried at the same time. Therefore, he stayed silent.

Tan Lu ate the porridge while his thoughts were wandering. As time passed by, knowing that Sun Mo might feel tired and head off to sleep at any moment, Tan Lu finally couldn't hold it in anymore. He put down the bowl and dropped to his knees.

"Teacher, this student would like to seek your guidance!"

Usually, students wouldn't have performed such a solemn salutation when seeking guidance from a teacher. However, it was different this time around. Putting aside that Sun Mo had cured Tan Lu's ankle, he had consecutively used the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands to help Ying Baiwu and Xuanyuan Po level up. Hence, Tan Lu was taken by astonishment and felt a bit unsettled.

He was afraid that he wasn't polite enough and might end up making Sun Mo angry. He wouldn't be able to receive guidance then.

"You're cultivating an inherited ultimate art that is passed down in your family, right?"

Sun Mo spoke up.

"Yes!"

Tan Lu nodded and then started to feel conflicted again. (What if Teacher asked me the contents of the ultimate art? What should I do then? If I refused, would I appear too stingy? But that's our family's ultimate art. It mustn't be shared with others.)

(Sigh, I have lost it. Teacher doesn't even know the concrete content of my cultivation art, so how can he give me guidance?)

"What I'm going to say now is just a suggestion. You can just take it as a reference!"

Sun Mo still decided to voice it out.

Tan Lu immediately sat upright. "Your family-inherited ultimate art is amazing, but it isn't suitable for you. If you wish to increase your battle prowess and have some achievements in the martial path, then you must give up on it immediately." After Sun Mo said that, even Lu Zhiruo who always trusted him couldn't help but feel stunned. She was wearing a hint of perplexity on her face.

What was a family-inherited ultimate art?

It was the ultimate art that a clan had been cultivating for generations. It was because of such ultimate arts that the entire clan would be able to grow stronger and continue their lineage. Usually, only the descendants from the core lineage and the most talented ones would have the right to learn it...

But what did Sun Mo say?

To get Tan Lu to give up on the family-inherited ultimate art?

Was this a joke? If Tan Lu was a direct descendant, then he'd have to inherit the position of the clan leader. He would have to be the one most familiar with the family-inherited ultimate art. If he wasn't a direct descendant, then he would still be one of the important characters of the clan. Wouldn't it be embarrassing for someone of such status to not be well-trained in their family-inherited ultimate art?

"Huh?"

Tan Lu was completely stunned. He couldn't understand why Sun Mo was saying something like this.

"Teacher, your guidance is really audacious!"

Tantai Yutang was shocked. "En!"

Even Jiang Leng, a person of few words, spoke up. This showed just how great of a blow this guidance was.

Not just any cultivation art could be called a family-inherited ultimate art. The words 'family-inherited' represented that when the clan was in danger, this would be their absolute martial prowess and reliance.

Such cultivation arts could affect a clan's rise and decline.

"Teacher, my clan is a great clan that has existed for several centuries, and I am its direct descendant!"

Tan Lu's throat rolled and he spurted this word.

“So what if you’re from the direct line of descent? If you don’t have great martial prowess, then how are you going to be the clan leader amongst all the competition? Even if your father dotes on you a lot and forcibly pushes you up to the position, would you be able to sit on it steadily? This world is one that reveres martial prowess.”

Through his Divine Sight, Sun Mo had found out all of this young man’s data.

Tan Lu fell silent. What Sun Mo said was right. Without powerful martial prowess, he wouldn’t be able to watch over the clan. If the clan were to go into decline in his hands, wouldn’t it be an even greater shame to his ancestors?

“Times are changing, and there’d come a day when family-inherited ultimate arts wouldn’t match up to you guys. Despite that, are you still going to forcibly cultivate it?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Teacher, are you saying that my family-inherited ultimate art is already too weak?”

Tan Lu unknowingly became more respectful when talking to Sun Mo.

“I’m just giving an analogy. Your family-inherited ultimate art doesn’t have any problem. It’s just not suitable for you.”

Sun Mo explained.

“Oh!”

Tan Lu sank into deep thought again, having a hint of astonishment. (Teacher seems to be very familiar with our family-inherited ultimate art. Otherwise, how would he know that it isn’t suitable for me?)

(Moreover, I didn’t tell him about it. How did he know? Could it be that he had seen it in the past? Yes, that must be it!)

“You are a genius. Your advantage is in your speed. However, your family-inherited spear art emphasizes on strength and pursues defense that’s unmovable like the mountains. It’s a poor match for you.”

Sun Mo analyzed.

Hearing this, Tan Lu became spirited, his eyes wide-open as he looked at Sun Mo in astonishment. (Why does Teacher know about our family-inherited spear art?)

The words ‘unmovable like the mountains’ were something that only the core members of the clan would know of.

In this generation, only three children, including Tan Lu, had learned of this from the clan leader.

“Teacher, have you seen our clan’s spear art before?”

Tan Lu couldn’t help but ask. He was too curious.

“No. This is the first time!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Uhh!”

Tan Lu was stunned. (Is our clan’s spear art so easily seen through? No, it’s not that our spear art is easily seen through! It’s that Teacher’s eye for things is too amazing!)

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +100. Friendly (900/1,000).

Hearing that Tan Lu had contributed favorable impression points again, Sun Mo felt very satisfied. However, he did have some doubts and thus asked the system, “Why did he contribute 500 points in one go previously? Didn’t you say 100 is the max?”

“It’s because you’ve saved his future. Sun Mo, you must understand. You’re no longer the intern teacher from before. You now have a great reputation.”

The system explained. This was like the difference between a clinic by the street and a hospital that employed renowned, prestigious doctors. How could their patients’ mindset be the same?

As Sun Mo’s reputation got increasingly greater, his words would carry greater weight. If he was a secondary saint and told Tan Lu ‘you aren’t suitable to cultivate your family-inherited spear art’, Tan Lu would definitely not hesitate to drop to his knees and thank Sun Mo in tears.

“The harder it is to get, the more precious it’d seem!”

The system teased, “I look forward to students traveling long distances to seek a word of guidance from you!”

“Teacher, what cultivation art do you think I should pick up?”

Tan Lu hesitated for a moment but still asked the question.

“Do you have to ask me? A genius like you should have made a judgment, right?” Sun Mo’s lips curled up into a smile. He could answer Tan Lu’s question, but he didn’t. He wanted to use this method to make Tan Lu even more confident.

After all, the sense of achievement would be greater for one to find their own path rather than to have others tell them.

Hearing this, Tan Lu was stunned.

Half a year ago, he had felt that his progress in cultivating their family-inherited spear art had slowed down. While feeling bored, he started to pick up the Cloud-follow Blade,

He had started it for fun in the beginning, but his progress was unexpectedly fast. When he held onto the saber, he felt as if he was holding onto the whole world. The world was big, but there wasn’t a place he couldn’t go to.

“This is all I have to say. I’ll leave it to yourself to think of what you should do!”

Sun Mo wouldn't interfere with Tan Lu's matter. After all, this concerned his future and the rise or decline of an entire clan.

Tan Lu sat there in a daze, sometimes frowning while sometimes smiling. He looked like a nutcase. After half an hour passed, his expression gradually became determined.

The clan mustn't just rely on this spear art. They should seek for new things and changes. Otherwise, the clan's absolute martial prowess would never be able to go a level higher.

That was right. Rather than hoping for a genius to appear amongst the descendants and cultivate this spear art to an extremity, it would be better to let them choose more cultivation arts. They shouldn't be staring at this spear art every day.

In order to let the descendants learn this cultivation art, there had been a lot of conflict within the clan, both in the open and in the dark.

At the thought of this, Tan Lu made up his mind. (Let me, someone from the direct line of descent, take the lead. As long as I have some achievements, I believe that father and the other seniors would all give their recognition.)

Clank!

At the thought of how the clan would get increasingly stronger under his lead, Tan Lu stood up agitatedly and looked toward Sun Mo.

Sun Mo was wearing a consoled and gentle smile.

"Teacher!"

Tan Lu shouted out uncontrollably.

"Tan Lu, you are able to understand this in such a short period. You're more of a genius than I thought you were."

Sun Mo exclaimed.

"Teacher!"

Tan Lu knelt and gave three kowtows solemnly. "Thank you for your guidance, I've been enlightened!"

In the past, Tan Lu had felt lost about the future. He only knew how to follow his father's teachings and work hard in his cultivation. However, when his progress slowed down, he started to doubt himself. After hearing Sun Mo's words, he suddenly gained enlightenment. It was as if the fog in front of him had all been cleared away.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tan Lu +500. Reverence (1,400/10,000).

"Stand up!"

Sun Mo was very happy. When he saw Tan Lu's gleaming eyes, he felt a sense of achievement. Wasn't it the role of a teacher to guide students on their paths?

Tan Lu got up. However, he had just stood up straight when he quickly knelt again, giving three hard kowtows.

“Teacher, I’m sorry, I was wrong!”

Tan Lu looked very guilty. To think that he was at a loss earlier on whether Teacher was going to ask for his family-inherited ultimate art, he had really gauged the heart of a gentleman with his own mean measure.

How could Teacher Sun Mo do something like that?

Chapter 234 Thousand Feet Waterfall, Plump Mandarin Perch

Sun Mo waved his hand, not minding it. “Xuanyuan Po, you’ll be on night duty. The rest of you, go have an early rest!”

After saying that, Sun Mo got up and returned to his tent.

Tan Lu only raised his head after Sun Mo left, still looking awkward. If Sun Mo had reprimanded him, he would feel better. However, the more magnanimous Sun Mo was, the more he felt that he was narrow-minded and thus felt worse.

“Is there a mistake?”

Tantai Yutang looked at Tan Lu and felt like asking him, (Are you a fool? You’re giving up on your family-inherited spear art just like that because Sun Mo said that you aren’t suitable with it?)

“There’s no mistake. Teacher Sun is really amazing!”

Tan Lu looked toward Tantai Yutang, feeling emotional. “I’m really envious of you guys to be able to be Teacher’s personal disciples!”

Tan Lu sighed then turned to leave. Sun Mo didn’t recruit him. This meant that his talent and aptitude couldn’t entice him.

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Tantai Yutang was speechless. Was this something worth being envious of? He admitted that Sun Mo’s God Hands was very amazing. But other than that, there weren’t any other redeeming qualities about him,

right?

“It’s true that Teacher is amazing!”

Xuanyuan Po nodded. He recalled Sun Mo’s teachings regarding his cultivation art and how to be a person.

“Is there a need to doubt this? It’s for sure!”

Lu Zhiruo nodded with certainty. (This Tan Lu's judgment isn't bad. Should I go ask Teacher to take him in as his disciple?)

Ying Baiwu didn't say anything but just contributed favorable impression points. It was really her greatest fortune to be able to study under Sun Mo's wing.

"Alright, all of you, go to sleep!"

Li Ziqi clapped her hands together, urging everyone to go to rest. Although she wasn't old, she did things orderly, having the disposition of an eldest martial sister.

Early the next day, Sun Mo led the students to gather with the rest of the group. They then set off and continued into the depths of the Spiritwind Canyon.

After resting for one night, Tan Lu's foot didn't hurt as much anymore. However, Jin Mujie was still worried and planned on letting him stay at the hot spring area.

It was because the rest of the journey was going to become dangerous. They would need to battle.

"Teacher, I wish to continue.

Tan Lu pleaded and even jumped about a little. "I've really recovered. If you don't believe me, you can go and ask Teacher Sun."

Very soon, Sun Mo was called over. After finding out the reason, he expressed that there wasn't an issue for Tan Lu to come with them.

"Teacher Sun, the group will be facing battles from now on. The intensity might not be high, but everyone would definitely need to participate in it. If it leads to Tan Lu's leg injury worsening and affecting his future, you'll have to take responsibilities."

Jin Mujie's tone was harsher. She was reminding Sun Mo to not give promises recklessly. Otherwise, if anything were to happen to Tan Lu, Zhang Qianlin would definitely grab onto this point and make this misjudgment become Sun Mo's lifelong stigma.

Sun Mo looked toward Tan Lu.

"Teacher!"

Tan Lu's eyes were filled with a pleading gaze. If he were to stop here, then he definitely couldn't take part in the league tournament.

"I guarantee that. Let him continue!"

Sun Mo didn't wish to let a student lose hope.

"Alright, but I want to get Teacher Zhou to do another check."

Jin Mujie was a serious and responsible teacher. She wouldn't just listen to Sun Mo's one-sided view.

Zhou Shanyi was called over. He performed the check-up seriously, taking over ten minutes.

This caused Tan Lu to feel unsettled again. "Could it be that something had gone wrong?"

Yi Jiamin, who was watching this, felt very happy. He hoped to see Sun Mo down on his luck.

“Teacher Zhou?”

Jin Mujie frowned. “Oh, there’s no problem! No problem!”

Zhou Shanyi put down Tan Lu’s foot. But he had just stood up and took a few steps when he couldn’t hold it in and squatted down again. “Don’t move, I’ll check it a little more!”

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Tan Lu felt like crying. (Since there’s no problem, why are you still checking it? Is it very fun to scare me?)

“This is too amazing. How could his bones have completely recovered? Even the swelling has subsided. This is too amazing.”

Zhou Shanyi appeared astonished. “After one night, his ankle is not much different than a normal one. If it wasn’t because I’ve seen it with my own eyes yesterday, I wouldn’t believe that he has been inflicted with a comminuted fracture yesterday.”

Hearing this, Tan Lu heaved a solid sigh of relief. Yi Jiamin’s lips twitched, feeling displeased.

“I must do this guy in.”

Seeing that the surrounding students were all looking at Sun Mo with an admiring gaze, Zhang Qianlin felt even more envious.

Ding!

“Congratulations, you’ve received a total of +1,206 favorable impression points.”

The group set off. The days to follow weren’t going to be easy. It was because as they entered deeper into the canyon, not only would the number of spirit-winds increase, but they would also get stronger.

Of course, the most important question would still be the fluctuating spirit qi tides. The fluctuations affected the cultivators directly, making them feel extremely uncomfortable.

Some of the students started to develop symptoms like nauseousness and giddiness. Some with more serious effects even showed signs of bleeding under the skin.

“If you guys can’t hang on, then tell me. Don’t try to hide it!”

Every once in a while, Jin Mujie would repeat this.

These reactions were all related to spirit pressure allergy. In more serious cases, they might die.

“Are you guys alright?” Every night, Sun Mo would have to give his students a massage and do a check-up. However, he still didn’t feel at ease.

“It’s fine!”

Lu Zhiruo shook her head.

“It’s still bearable!”

Tantai Yutang chuckled.

“Teacher, can you continue with the lesson?”

During the past few days, Li Ziqi had been staying by Sun Mo’s side, listening to his lessons. They were mainly on the study of spirit runes and the art of spiritual beast control.

In terms of studiousness, the little sunny egg had no equal peers.

On the fifth day, the group came to a huge waterfall. At this moment, half of the group showed signs of spirit pressure allergy.

Rumble! Rumble!

The waterfall was like the Milky Way. It came flowing down from the clouds, striking down on the deep pool and releasing a loud sound.

“This is the thousand feet waterfall, one of the most beautiful sceneries in the Spiritwind Canyon. Coming here means that you guys have passed the test and can adapt to the fluctuating spirit pressure on the first level of the Darkness Continent.”

After Jin Mujie said that, the group let out a deafening cheer.

The students finally felt at ease. If they couldn’t even conquer the first level of the Darkness Continent, then they wouldn’t have any prospects no matter how much hard work they put in their cultivation.

“Be quiet!”

Jin Mujie clapped her hands. “We’ll be resting here for a day. Everyone can have some free time to go around by themselves, but you mustn’t go beyond one li from the waterfall!”

“Yes, leader!”

The students replied and then went off.

“Teacher Sun, we’ll have to trouble you.”

Jin Mujie looked toward Sun Mo.

“En!”

The students who had spirit pressure allergy had been gathered together. Their treatment should have been handled by Zhou Shanyi, but since the effect of Sun Mo’s Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands was even better, he took over Zhou Shanyi’s place.

“Come, let’s go to the pool to catch a few fish for Teacher’s nourishment. I heard that the thousand feet waterfall’s mandarin perch is very delicious!”

Li Ziqi called out to the others.

Lu Zhiruo and Ying Baiwu immediately responded to her. Jiang Leng had wanted to follow, but when he saw that Tantai Yutang and Xuanyuan Po didn't move, he stopped as well.

"Aren't you guys going?"

The papaya girl asked.

"Leave them be!"

Li Ziqi called out. The sickly person clearly wasn't going. The papaya girl's question would only make everyone feel awkward.

The three girls headed to the bottom of the waterfall.

"It's so tall!"

The papaya girl set up a shelter while looking up.

As the waterfall was too tall, the water seemed as if they were gushing down from the sky, smashing heavily onto the water, the rocks. It splattered tiny water droplets around.

Water fog permeated around the waterfall, looking fantastical.

"Hey, which school are you guys from?"

A few guys who were playing in the pool weren't shy when they saw Li Ziqi. One of them called out.

"Let's go downstream!"

Li Ziqi didn't reply. Making a great meal for Sun Mo was her most important thing to do.

After finding a shallow part of the water, the three girls took off their shoes and socks, rolled up their pants, and went down.

Ying Baiwu was fully focused, staring at the water. When she saw a mandarin perch swimming past her, she immediately swung her sword.

Swoosh!

A spirit qi white bird shot out, flying head-first into the water and sending large splashes out. Then, the color of blood came surging up.

The mandarin perch that had been cut up bounced up and down and drifted downstream.

"Try not to bruise the mandarin perch too much."

Li Ziqi instructed. What they made for Sun Mo must be exquisite and perfect. They shouldn't take those that looked too bad.

"Alright!"

Ying Baiwu went up the shores and chopped off a few branches, turning them into a simplified fish spear. She then started to spear the fish.

Although the mandarin perch lived in the Darkness Continent and contained a rich amount of spirit qi in them, they weren't mysterious species of darkness. Other than having a bigger size and looking fiercer, they were nothing more than normal fish.

Even Lu Zhiruo had some success, let alone Ying Baiwu who was quick with her eyes and hands. As long as Lu Zhiruo noticed the fish, they wouldn't be able to escape.

Another fish entered her vision. The papaya girl bit her tongue and was preparing to catch it when she heard a plop coming from the side. Then, a massive splash came in her direction, making her uniform quite wet.

"Ouch!"

Li Ziqi struggled in the water.

"Eldest Martial Sister!"

Lu Zhiruo got a scare and quickly went over to help her up.

The depth of the water was slightly below their butt. It wasn't deep, but the little sunny egg's motor skills were too bad, and she didn't have a good sense of balance either.

When she stepped on the smooth rocks, she fell and ended up unable to get back up.

Plop!

Li Ziqi, who was struggling intensely, dragged the papaya girl down into the water as well.

Ying Baiwu was speechless. She quickly rushed over and pulled Li Ziqi up. "Cough cough! Cough cough!" Li Ziqi sat by the shores and coughed away. Her small face appeared a little pale and red at the same time.

The paleness was from the shock, while the redness was from embarrassment. If Ying Baiwu weren't here to help, she might have drowned in this water that didn't even reach the height of her waist.

"Ziqi, you better wait on the shores!"

Ying Baiwu went into the water.

"No, I must catch a fish today!"

Li Ziqi wanted to catch a fish personally, roast it nicely, and let Sun Mo eat it.

"Eldest Martial Sister..."

Lu Zhiruo had wanted to persuade Li Ziqi to give up, but she suddenly heard a strange piercing cry that shook her to the extent that all her hairs stood up.

"What the hell?"

Li Ziqi was shocked and stood up, looking downstream.

There were three guys squatting over 50 meters away. They had no idea what those guys were doing.

“This voice sounded very agonizing. Should we go and take a look?”

Lu Zhiruo looked toward Li Ziqi, having a pleading tone in her voice. “Let’s go!” Li Ziqi felt a little curious as well. “Hmmm? We aren’t catching fish anymore? Looking at the mandarin perch that was struggling intensely on her fish spear, Ying Baiwu felt speechless.

Chapter 235 Mysterious Species of Darkness

A piercing scream suddenly rang out, giving Luo Zhang a scare. Hence, he let go of the loach that he was holding.

“What are you thinking about?”

Shi Song, who was holding a dagger and was quick with his eyes and hands, grabbed onto the loach, stopping its escape. “You’re taking so much effort just to kill a fish. Don’t go saying that you’re a student from Ming Lan. I can’t afford the embarrassment.”

Lin Mao complained.

“If you’re that capable, then you can do it.”

Luo Zhang felt upset. The three of them had been assigned to the stream to catch and kill fish. However, Lin Mao came from a rich family and hadn’t done such things before. Therefore, he felt that it was dirty and just watched from the side. Now, he even gave random orders, making Luo Zhang very upset. “You can’t do it well, yet you’re not letting others say anything?” Lin Mao retorted.

“Did the scream from earlier come from you guys?”

Lu Zhiruo asked curiously, but her gaze landed on the loach that Shi Song was grabbing onto.

It was about 1.5 feet long and was as thick as a person’s arm. It was now covered in blood, its mouth opening and closing, looking as if it was going to die.

“Let’s go, they are just killing a fish.”

Li Ziqi took a look from afar and lost interest.

When the three guys looked up and saw Lu Zhiruo, their eyes immediately lit up. This girl looked so innocent. Lin Mao, especially, stared straight toward the papaya girl’s chest. “My god, isn’t this too big? It can definitely suffocate a guy in there!”

Lin Mao seemed to be enraptured. Lu Zhiruo had fallen into the water earlier. Hence, her clothes had gotten quite wet and were adhered closely to her skin. Although she wasn’t exposed, her curves were clearly displayed.

“Oh!”

Lu Zhiruo left but unconsciously turned and took another glance. She saw that loach squeaking away and struggling non-stop. “Stop struggling!” Shi Song felt impatient. He grabbed onto the loach and smashed it harshly onto the ground.

Splatter!

The loach was on the verge of death.

Luo Zhang's finger hurt a little. He lowered his head to take a look and realized that he had been bitten by the loach. There was a bite mark on his finger.

"F*ck!"

Luo Zhang's face turned grim and he stomped on the loach.

"Let's go and catch some fish."

Li Ziqi urged.

"Hey, which school are you guys from?"

Lin Mao tried to approach them.

"If you want to kill the fish, just kill it. Don't torture it!"

Lu Zhiruo frowned.

"Aren't you interfering too much?"

Luo Zhang had already been filled with anger because of Lin Mao and the loach, and now he was told off by a girl. Out of anger, he raised his foot and kept on stomping on the loach.

Squeak!

The loach cried out in agony.

Lu Zhiruo pouted. She felt that this guy was very bad.

"Luo Zhang, why are you talking in this tone?" Lin Mao asked.

"Who are you to care about me?"

Luo Zhang stomped down on the loach again. He then looked toward Lu Zhiruo. "What? You're feeling heartache for it?"

Lu Zhiruo wasn't a fool and didn't wish to be bothered by this guy. Since Luo Zhang was unable to take care of Lin Mao, he vented all his anger onto the loach. "Cry!"

"Cry!" Luo Zhang kept cursing while stomping on the loach. Anyway, there were enough fish around here, so it didn't matter if they had this one or not.

"Hey, you're really low class to be venting your frustrations onto a loach!" said Li Ziqi in despise.

"This is a loach that I caught. Who are you to interfere with my business?" Luo Zhang snorted coldly and stomped down even more viciously. "If you're so capable, then buy it!" "Stop stomping! I'll buy it!" Lu Zhiruo couldn't bear to see the loach being battered up. She took out a small piece of silver and handed it to Luo Zhang.

"Please move away!"

Lu Zhiruo said coldly, wanting to pick the loach up.

Looking at this big boobed girl's silver piece and listening to her tone of dislike, Luo Zhang felt even more upset.

Ever since he came to the Darkness Continent, nothing went according to how he wanted them to. Now, he was even being disliked by a beautiful girl.

(Alright, I'll let you guys dislike me even more!)

"It's not enough!"

Feeling rebellious, Luo Zhang stomped down again and exerted more force onto it.

"You're shameless!"

Lu Zhiruo was very angry. That silver piece was over one tael. It'd be able to buy 50 kilograms worth of loach and there'd still be change.

"My loach is expensive. If you can't afford it, then scram!"

The moment Luo Zhang said that, a golden leaf spun and slapped onto his face. "Is this enough?"

Li Ziqi looked coldly at Luo Zhang.

"My god, she's rich!"

Lin Mao let out a strange cry and immediately turned his attention onto the little sunny egg. "May I know how to address you, beautiful lady?"

Being able to afford to use golden leaves, she should be a young miss from either a rich or prestigious family. If he were to have a connection with her, he'd be able to sponge off her for the rest of his life.

Lin Mao's family was rich, but his father wouldn't give him golden leaves to waste like this. Moreover, he saw that this girl with a small face had casually drawn out a golden leaf from her bulging purse and tossed it over. This meant that her purse was filled with golden leaves.

She was extremely rich!

"So what if you're rich? My loach is a mysterious species of darkness. It is worth one spirit stone!"

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Luo Zhang touched his face, feeling even angrier. (How dare you use money to slap me in the face? Damn, I can't take this.) However, Luo Zhang's gaze still darted to that golden leaf.

If it wasn't out of pride, he'd have bent over to pick it up. It was a great profit to sell a half-dead loach for a golden leaf.

"Hey, are you asking for a fight?"

Ying Baiwu came over and stared at Luo Zhang with an unfriendly gaze. She was used to street fights and wasn't scared of such scenes.

"If you want this loach, then hand over one spirit stone. Otherwise, scram!"

Luo Zhang bellowed. He felt extremely regretful for not having agreed to sell that loach earlier. However, as a man, and being in front of three beautiful girls, he couldn't get himself to lower his stand. Therefore, he could only continue head-on.

Ying Baiwu didn't waste time with words. She grabbed her sword with her right hand, getting ready for a fight. "Don't bring trouble for Teacher!"

Li Ziqi stopped the stubborn young girl and took out a spirit stone, wanting to throw it toward that detestable monkey-faced guy. This conflict was no longer a matter of how much that loach was worth. It was a matter of face.

(Since I, Li Ziqi, said that I'll buy your loach, I'll do it! No matter how much it costs!)

"Eldest Martial Sister!"

Lu Zhiruo stopped Li Ziqi's hand. "I am the one who started the conflict. Let me pay!"

The papaya girl took out one spirit stone. However, she held it in her hand and didn't give it to Luo Zhang.

"What? You can't bear to part with the money now?"

Luo Zhang sneered. (This is how it should be. Who would be so foolish and spend a spirit stone to buy a dying loach?)

It wasn't as if Lu Zhiruo couldn't bear to part with the money, but that she couldn't bear to use this spirit stone. It was because this was given to her by Sun Mo, and she wanted to save it as a keepsake.

"Don't buy it!"

Ying Baiwu persuaded.

Squeak squeak! The loach that was covered in mud kept on squeaking away, looking at Lu Zhiruo with its tear-stricken eyes.

"It's begging for me to save it!"

Lu Zhiruo shook her head.

"You can understand what animals say?"

Ying Baiwu felt curious and turned to assess that loach.

"I can't."

Lu Zhiruo shook her head and said honestly, "It's a feeling."

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Ying Baiwu didn't know what to say anymore. She recalled that there was one year when they were killing pigs, and the old female pig had used this gaze to look at the spectating children.

This was just animals' instinct to seek for survival. The stubborn young girl's lips moved but didn't say anything.

The papaya girl was kind-hearted and innocent. She didn't know about how dark and brutal the world was. Ying Baiwu felt that she should protect her innocence. "Here's one spirit stone. Give it to me!"

Lu Zhiruo had a good temperament. Although she didn't like Luo Zhang, she didn't throw the spirit stone at his feet but had just passed it to him.

Li Ziqi didn't stand on ceremony. She took the spirit stone from the papaya girl and tossed it at Luo Zhang.

Luo Zhang didn't catch it because he'd lose face if he did. However, when the spirit stone hit his chest, he subconsciously reached out his hand.

There was no helping it. This was a spirit stone, and it was a common currency in the Darkness Continent. As someone who came from a poor family, he could hold it in and not take the golden leaf, but this spirit stone shattered his pride.

The spirit stone emitted a cooling temperature that was like spring water in summer. Luo Zhang instinctively grabbed onto it tightly. (It's so good. I have a spirit stone now, and I don't have to be envious of others anymore.)

"They really paid?"

Shi Song was surprised. However, what made him even more surprised was that the headstrong Luo Zhang had given in. "Tsk tsk, so generous!"

Lin Mao exclaimed.

"Tsk!"

Li Ziqi felt disdain over this guy. A problem that could be solved by money wasn't a problem at all.

Lu Zhiruo ran over, squatted down, and picked up the loach.

"Move away!"

Ying Baiwu came over and stared at Luo Zhang.

Luo Zhang backed off two steps. He wanted to shoot out but didn't dare to do so. He was worried that they'd go back on their words and ask for the spirit stone back.

At the sight of this scene, Lin Mao shook his head. He felt that it was really beneath him to be quarreling with Luo Zhang. Shi Song, who was watching from the side, had thought that Luo Zhang wasn't a bad person in the beginning. However, after seeing this scene, he didn't say anything else. He suddenly felt very disappointed.

How could someone have so little self-esteem?

Was this a matter of one loach? This was a matter of one's face!

Today, Luo Zhang could bear with this for the sake of a spirit stone. In the future, he'd be able to do something damaging to his self-esteem for greater benefits.

People like him had no integrity and shouldn't be closely affiliated with.

The three girls left.

"Hey, which school are you guys from?"

Looking at Li Ziqi's flat figure, Lin Mao couldn't help but ask.

Ying Baiwu turned to look back and pointed out a middle finger.

Shi Song had wanted to say something, but then he saw that Luo Zhang was looking at Lin Mao and him with a wary gaze. (This guy couldn't be thinking that I am eying his spirit stone, could he?)

"I am the one who caught that loach. I'm the one to decide how to deal with it!"

Luo Zhang fought to have the first say, wanting to cut off their thoughts.

"Hehe!"

Shi Song smiled. When Luo Zhang and Lin Mao had been quarreling, although Shi Song often acted as the mediator, he tended to side more with Luo Zhang. But now, the two of them could do whatever they wanted!

Luo Zhang buried his head and went back to work. A few minutes later, he couldn't help but look up and throw a glance in the direction where Li Ziqi and the other two girls had left.

"To think that there's really someone willing to spend one spirit stone to buy a dying loach. That loach couldn't be a mysterious species of darkness, could it?"

Luo Zhang guessed.

Both Lin Mao and Shi Song didn't say anything but just looked at him as if they were looking at an idiot. "Have you guys forgotten? That loach's cry is a little strange. Back in the countryside, I have caught quite a number of loaches before. Their cries didn't sound like this."

Luo Zhang explained.

"Please, this is the Darkness Continent. Even similar species would have differences when they live in two different continents."

Lin Mao rolled his eyes, his tone filled with despise. "That one spirit stone might be something that you won't be able to earn even after a year of working. But for that rich girl, it might not be enough for half a meal."

Lin Mao patted Luo Zhang's shoulder and said sneeringly, "You don't understand the world of the rich!"

Shi Song nodded. "If that thing is a mysterious species of darkness, then I'll drown myself in feces."

Shi Song picked up the ingredients that had been taken care of. As he was talking, he didn't pay attention and missed a footing, falling into the water.

Plop!

Water splattered out and dead fish scattered everywhere.

“Hehe!”

Luo Zhang smiled, feeling relieved. That was right. Given his horrible luck, how could he possibly catch a mysterious species of darkness when he was just casually reaching into a mud hole?

If that could happen, then the entire Darkness Continent would be filled with mysterious species of darkness everywhere.

Chapter 236 Pretending To Know When You Don't, It's Really A Disgrace

“What should we do now?”

Standing by the stream, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo looked at the dying loach and felt conflicted.

Due to the hardship she had been through since young, Ying Baiwu didn't mind such things. Therefore, she left them be, picked up the fish spears, and continued catching fish.

“Give it some treatment then let it go?”

Lu Zhiruo suggested. She didn't have the heart of a saint. The only reason why she had bought the loach was because she couldn't bear to see its pitiful plight when it had been tormented by that guy.

In the papaya girl's opinion, killing fish and chicken was not a problem. After all, humans had to eat as well. But couldn't they just deal the killing blow immediately?

That guy from earlier had been venting his unhappiness onto this loach.

If it was Sun Mo, he'd at most detest Luo Zhang's behavior. If this happened in America (1), Luo Zhang might have the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals knocking on his door.

If this was in China [2] and the video of Luo Zhang tormenting the loach was posted online, he'd definitely be criticized.

Of course, the problem wouldn't be too serious. However, if the loach was changed to a dog or a cat, then it'd be over for Luo Zhang. In less than three days, people would dig out his details and he might even receive death threats.

With there being more people, there would be different perspectives and frictions.

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were young girls who were gentle, kind-hearted, and compassionate. This was something worth recognition for. It was better than being cold-blooded.

“We can do that!”

Li Ziqi was thinking that they had spent one spirit stone to buy this loach. If they were to kill it for its meat, it'd be too foolish. Therefore, it was better to just do the good deed all the way.

Students all prepared emergency medical supplies for their trip to the Darkness Continent. Hence, Lu Zhiruo took out some hemostasis powder and poured it on the loach's body.

Squeak!

The loach cried out agonizingly, its body twisting intensely.

“Don’t move. This medicine is good for you!”

Lu Zhiruo consoled it.

The loach seemed to be able to understand her words and stopped moving.

“Huh?”

Li Ziqi was surprised. This creature was so intelligent!

“Do we need to bandage it?”

The papaya girl asked. “If it’s in the water, it’d be useless even if we were to bandage it.”

Li Ziqi analyzed.

“Oh, then we’ll leave it then!”

After Lu Zhiruo had ascertained that the loach’s body was completely covered with the hemostasis powder, she used her finger to poke its head. “Alright, you can leave now. Remember, head to the stream leading to the depth of the mountains. You won’t get caught there.”

“Squeak squeak!”

The loach rubbed its head against Lu Zhiruo’s finger, crying out very loudly. “En en!”

Lu Zhiruo nodded then looked toward Li Ziqi. “Eldest Martial Sister, it’s saying that it doesn’t want to leave!” “This is just your guess, right?”

The little sunny egg was speechless.

“Although it’s just my guess, the meaning should be right.”

Lu Zhiruo was very confident about this. When she was young, she didn’t have any playmates and would spend her time talking to plants and bugs every day. Although they couldn’t talk, Lu Zhiruo could grasp the gist of what they were thinking.

“You can make the decision then!”

After saying that, Li Ziqi picked up a fish spear and entered the stream again. She wanted to catch a fish for Teacher personally.

Lu Zhiruo squatted by the shores, stroking the loach’s small head. This creature’s eyes looked very spirited.

“Ziqi, we have enough!”

Ying Baiwu went up the shores and tossed a few small fish in front of Lu Zhiruo. “Mince them up and feed them to it!”

The three girls packed up their catch and returned to the campsite.

Other than the Central Province Academy, there were three other schools' new student groups at the thousand feet waterfall. Therefore, Jin Mujie told everyone to move in groups and avoid going around by themselves.

Campfires were set up. There was the scent of meat, porridge, as well as spices.

"Teacher, try the fish that I roasted!" Li Ziqi and the other two came back and saw that some students had roasted meat at the fastest speed possible, trying to curry up to Sun Mo.

"No need. We'll take care of Teacher's three meals."

Li Ziqi immediately ran over, acting like a female beast who was protecting her territory.

(Hmph, feeding Teacher is my job. No one shall interfere.)

"No need, we have fish as well!"

Ying Baiwu and Lu Zhiruo shared the same thoughts, firmly insisting on the right to feed their teacher.

"It'd at least be an hour by the time you guys are done cooking. Is Teacher Sun Mo going to be left hungry during this time? It's better to eat our fish first."

The students didn't back off. They mustn't miss this opportunity to leave a good impression with Teacher Sun.

Li Ziqi continued to reject, but it was useless. Moreover, the number of enemies continued to increase. Another two groups of students came to offer their food.

Other than roast fish, there was also porridge, roasted mushrooms, and fried bird eggs. Yi Jiamin looked at the plain buns in his hand and then at the pile of food in front of Sun Mo. A strong sense of envy and hatred instantly surged in his heart.

(We're both teachers, so why is it that you're so outstanding?)

Of course, there was also no lack of food in front of Jin Mujie and Pei Yuanli. However, their great teacher statuses were too prestigious, and ordinary students would feel extremely great pressure in front of them. They wouldn't dare to offer their food recklessly.

"I appreciate your kind intentions. You guys should quickly go back and have your meal. I'll be fine with baked sesame seeds-coated cakes."

Sun Mo swung the baked sesame seeds-coated cakes in his hand then looked toward a tall guy. "Hu Ming, you mustn't eat that fried egg. It's poisonous!"

"Huh?"

Hu Ming was stunned and subconsciously looked at the fried egg in his wooden bowl.

"The vegetable that you added in the egg is fishtea grass, right? This is poisonous and can't be eaten!"

Sun Mo explained.

The Central Province Academy's group, except for the small groups led by Sun Mo, Zhang Lan, Gao Ben, and Gu Xiuxun, had at most ten people in each group. They took action together, no matter if it was in eating or moving around.

Hearing Sun Mo's words, the students who were eating the fried egg instantly frowned and spat out the egg in their mouth. "Uhh!"

Hu Ming opened his mouth, instinctively wanting to retort. After all, he was the one who prepared the ingredients for this dish. If anything were to happen, he'd have to take responsibility. Therefore, he needed to clear things up. However, given Sun Mo's status, he didn't dare to retort. This made him feel extremely conflicted.

Yi Jiamin didn't have the same considerations. He had long since wanted to shame Sun Mo but never had the chance to do so. Hearing Sun Mo's words now, he immediately stood up gleefully.

"Teacher Sun, you're actually saying that fishtea grass is poisonous? Which fool told you that?"

Yi Jiamin pretended to be stunned but was actually elated inside. (You are the one who got this upon yourself. You don't know, yet you want to act cool. Haven't you made yourself into a fool now?).

However, as he had suffered in Sun Mo's hands previously, Yi Jiamin learned his lesson and didn't direct the accusation straight at Sun Mo. Instead, he said that the person who had told Sun Mo this information was a fool.

The expressions of some of the teachers immediately changed. Some were gloating, some took a neutral stance, and some were worried for Sun Mo's reputation.

"Teacher Sun, there's no problem if the fishtea grass is taken in smaller quantities." Gu Xiuxun quickly reminded him. She didn't dare to say that the fishtea grass wasn't poisonous but chose to say 'taken in smaller quantities'. This would give the students the wrong impression that the fishtea grass was poisonous when taken in large quantities.

"Teacher Gu, do you really not know, or are you just pretending not to? Even if one ate only fishtea grass for the entire meal, they wouldn't die!"

Yi Jiamin sneered and then looked toward Sun Mo. "Unless Teacher Sun's physique is different from us!"

"If I said it's poisonous, it means it's poisonous!"

Sun Mo insisted.

The students didn't know who to believe. However, they soon saw the big-boobed Lu Zhiruo secretly tugging Sun Mo's sleeves.

"Teacher, fishtea grass is fine."

The papaya girl reminded him.

The papaya girl's voice wasn't loud, but given the teachers' sense of hearing, they were able to hear her very clearly. Therefore, Yi Jiamin felt even prouder. (Look, even your personal disciple knows that there's no problem with the fishtea grass.)

“We don’t need the fried egg, so you can take it back. Tantai, Xuanyuan Po, what are you guys standing there for? Quickly get to cooking!”

Li Ziqi clapped her hands together and called out, giving a series of commands and wanting to move away from this topic.

As a girl who possessed photographic memory, Li Ziqi had read through all the books about the Darkness Continent.

Books on common herbs and plants were those that she had to place additional emphasis on memorizing. Therefore, Li Ziqi knew that the fishtea grass wasn’t poisonous.

“This Li Ziqi is really considerate!”

The teachers felt a little envious when they saw Li Ziqi trying to help Sun Mo out of the predicament.

There was no way that Yi Jiamin would let go of this chance. He continued to say, “Teacher Sun, the fishtea grass is a common plant seen in the Darkness Continent. They are usually found near ponds and streams. Although they aren’t considered medicinal herbs, they don’t taste bad and can be eaten as a side dish.”

“If you want to eat it, then go ahead!”

Sun Mo shrugged.

“Hehe, you’re really stubborn and refuse to admit your mistake. Teacher Zhou, you’re a doctor. Can you tell Teacher Sun that this fishtea grass isn’t poisonous?”

Yi Jiamin looked toward Zhou Shanyi.

Zhou Shanyi averted his gaze, feeling displeased. (Why do you have to bring me into your fight?) As a chill teacher, he didn’t wish to get implicated.

“Teacher Zhou, why aren’t you saying anything? Or do you not know as well?”

Zhang Qianlin spoke up.

This line pushed Zhou Shanyi off the edges of the cliff. There was no other way out as he wanted his face as well. He couldn’t possibly let the students doubt his professional knowledge and thus explained, “The fishtea grass isn’t poisonous.”

“Teacher Sun, did you hear that?”

Yi Jiamin sneered, “In the future, if it’s something you don’t know, you can learn. But can you please not give the wrong guidance to the students? You’ll mislead them by doing so.”

The students looked toward Sun Mo. They didn’t say anything, but they did feel a little disappointed in their hearts. As youngsters, they revered the strong and liked people who were perfect and flawless. However, Teacher Sun’s earlier behavior had caused his value to drop.

“It’s not that the fishtea grass isn’t poisonous but that its toxicity is too weak. Given cultivators’ physique, there’d generally not be too great of a reaction. Therefore, they have been neglected.”

Sun Mo explained. There was detailed information about 1,400 plants from the Darkness Continent in his brain, out of which, 500 were at the grandmaster grade.

What did that mean?

This meant that it was as if Sun Mo had personally planted these plants over 10,000 times. He had a complete understanding of handling the seeds, planting them, seeing them germinate, and eventually blossoming. He also knew in great detail how each of their parts could be used.

In gaming terms, it meant that Sun Mo knew of the concrete attributes that each of them had at every point of their growth phase.

Coincidentally, the fishtea grass was within these 500 species.

“You’re still being stubborn?”

Yi Jiamin sneered. “Pretending to know when you don’t! It’s really a disgrace!”

Chapter 237 Sun Mo Is A Herbology Expert?

“Nice one!”

Zhang Qianlin, who had been observing from the side, felt like giving a thumbs up for Yi Jiamin. This guy wasn’t bad. After they went back, he could tell his father to consider grooming him.

Zhang Qianlin had suffered because of the spirit rune potted plant and had learned his lesson. Thus, although he knew that the fishtea grass was an opportunity, he didn’t jump out to challenge Sun Mo.

It seemed that his father was right. He should have more lackeys and get them to charge in the front lines. If there were any issues, he’d still have room to save himself.

Yi Jiamin looked at Zhang Qianlin and felt elated to see his encouraging gaze. His targeting toward Sun Mo hadn’t gone to waste.

Although it didn’t feel good to be fronting the attack for someone else, there was no other way around it. His family had no power, influence, nor money. If he wished to climb up higher, he’d have to grasp onto every chance he got.

Even if this chance might possibly be a trap, he’d still have to jump in.

As Yi Jiamin was trying to curry up to Zhang Qianlin, he shot off the moment he received the chance to.

“Sun Mo is definitely going to get it bad this time around, as even Zhou Shanyi has said that the fishtea grass isn’t poisonous. Let’s see how he’s going to turn things around.”

Yi Jiamin wasn’t hoping to see Sun Mo admit his mistake straightforwardly and apologize for it. The more Sun Mo retorted, the more others would feel that his character was bad.

“Teacher Sun, are you certain that the fishtea grass is poisonous?”

Jin Mujie had been taught that the fishtea grass wasn’t poisonous. However, after having spent time with Sun Mo, she believed that he wasn’t someone who’d speak without thinking. He was very reliable. Therefore, she asked solemnly. After all, a few of the students had eaten this.

It'd be bad if anything were to happen.

"The fishtea grass's toxicity is mild, and there wouldn't be any issue if taken in small amounts. However, in early autumn, at noon when the sun is shining brightly, its toxicity would reach its highest intensity. During this time, if it is fried at high temperature, the toxicity would be completely released."

Sun Mo explained.

The fishtea grass had no medicinal value, and its taste was mediocre. It wasn't some kind of great delicacy either. As it was a commonly seen plant in nature, herbalists, doctors, and alchemists didn't do an in-depth study on it.

There was no other reason other than that it didn't have any value. If they had the time, they might as well study those precious and valuable medicinal plants from the Darkness Continent. If they could discover new medicinal values, not only would they be able to earn big bucks, but they could also leave their names behind on medical books.

To speak the truth, who wouldn't want to produce a book that was similar to the classical [Compendium of Materia Medica] that could be passed down through generations?

"He seems to be saying this seriously!" "The fishtea grass can't really be poisonous, can it?"

"Teacher Sun doesn't seem like someone who'd shoot his mouth off without thinking."

The students mumbled.

"Oh? There's such a thing?"

Duan Meng felt curious. "Which plants-illustrated handbook recorded this?"

"There are no records!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

Duan Meng frowned. (What is the meaning of this? Did you come up with this yourself?)

"Hehe, Teacher Sun, I admit that your study of spirit runes and your Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands are both very amazing. However, those have nothing to do with herbology!"

Yi Jiamin sneered, "Could it be that you're a herbology expert?"

In Middle-Earth Nine Provinces, there were many schools and countless subjects. Herbalist was one category of great teachers. Moreover, after passing the Saint Gate's test, they'd be able to get the glorious title of herbology expert. These great teachers tended to enjoy great prestige in the herbology world.

If a herbology expert were to say that the fishtea grass was poisonous, then everyone would believe them. But who was Sun Mo? He probably couldn't even name the plants. Sun Mo thought of the title 'Herb Specialist' that the system had given him. He nodded unconsciously.

"Pfft!"

Yi Jiamin burst out laughing. "What do you mean by this?"

“I didn’t know that Teacher Sun specializes in herbology. You’re even an expert. I’m sorry for the disrespect!”

Zhang Qianlin smiled. Things had probably gone too smoothly for this guy and he became conceited. (Do you think that it’s so easy to get the title of herbology expert?)

How many herbalists were there across the nine provinces? There were countless. However, only ten or so ‘herbology expert’ certificates of honor were given out each year.

This showed how precious this title was.

If Sun Mo really was so amazing, then why would he teach spirit runes? If he took out his herbology expert certification, then the lecture theater would be filled to the brim all the time.

“Sigh!”

Zhou Shanyi sighed. Sun Mo’s boasting had gone too far. How old was he? His mastery of the Ancient Dragon Capturing Hands and the study of spirit runes had reached such a high level at the age of 20. He must have spent a lot of time and effort to achieve that. Everyone acknowledged Sun Mo’s talent, and thus he no longer needed any other glory. It was overdoing it to be boasting that he was a herbology expert. As a doctor, Zhou Shanyi knew quite a bit about herbology. He had taken the test to get this title twice and then given up on it. It was because it was too difficult.

“Teacher Sun, since you’re saying that the fishtea grass is poisonous, then I’d like to ask what is the approximate time that the poison in our body will act up?”

Yi Jiamin spoke forcefully.

Sun Mo looked up at the sky. “This will be dependent on the individual’s constitution. But at the latest, before dawn breaks, there’d definitely be students who won’t be feeling well.”

Seeing that Sun Mo had stated a time and was looking very calm, Yi Jiamin frowned slightly for an instant. He started to suspect if he was really wrong. However, he couldn’t drop halfway. He could only continue head-on.

“Alright, I’ll wait for the time before dawn breaks then.”

Yi Jiamin spoke then picked up a piece of fried egg, tossing it into his mouth. His mocking intention was very clear. (I’ve eaten it. I shall see how you’re going to speak your way out of this when I turn out to be fine later!)

“You guys should eat as well. It’s fine!”

Yi Jiamin urged the few students.

Jin Mujie chose to remain silent because she felt that the fishtea grass wasn’t poisonous as well. Therefore, it was better to divert the topic so that Yi Jiamin wouldn’t continue to grab onto this matter.

“I’ve received your kind intention. Go back and have your meal!”

Sun Mo indicated for Hu Ming to not continue staying here. He also didn't continue to say that the fried eggs that had fishtea grass added in them mustn't be eaten. It was because no one would believe him even if he were to say that.

"Teacher, if the fried egg is really poisonous, will anything happen to them?"

Lu Zhiruo felt worried.

"It won't be a big problem!"

Sun Mo drank porridge. Eating too much fishtea grass wouldn't kill them. At most, they'd just have diarrhea until they were all weak. In the most serious cases, they might have some blood in their stools, but they'd definitely not die.

"This is how foolish people are. It's no use saying more. They'll believe things to be true after they've suffered." Tantai Yutang sneered.

Due to this episode, the atmosphere during lunch wasn't considered good. However, after the meal, Jin Mujie conducted a lesson. The students immediately forgot about this matter and fully focused on their studies.

In the evening, after dinner, it was time for Pei Yuanli's class. Then, at 8 p.m., it was free time.

Sun Mo called his six personal disciples. "I'll be teaching you the art of spiritual beast control. Those who aren't interested can choose not to learn it." "Teacher, how many subjects do you know?"

Tantai Yutang couldn't help but ask. If Sun Mo's standard wasn't high enough, the results might turn out to be the complete opposite when teaching students.

"Are you doubting Teacher?"

Li Ziqi frowned.

"Teacher is only 20 years old this year, right? Go do your math. Medical Cultivation, study of spirit runes, art of spiritual beast control, oh right, there's also the herbology expert. Even if other teachers forgo the time spent on eating and sleeping for 20 years, they might not even become skilled in a particular subject!" The meaning behind Tantai Yutang's words was very clear. If Sun Mo taught students despite not being skilled in the subject, he'd be misleading the students.

Lu Zhiruo couldn't tell the reverse meaning behind Tantai Yutang's words. She thought that he was complimenting Teacher and thus added, "Teacher is also at the fourth level of the blood-ignition realm. He doesn't neglect his cultivation."

"Don't talk crap. If you aren't interested, then go somewhere else and play!"

Sun Mo couldn't be bothered to explain.

Tantai Yutang shrugged, then got up and walked toward the stream.

Xuanyuan Po and Jiang Leng also left in succession.

"These three b*stards!"

Li Ziqi gritted her teeth. They really didn't give any face to Teacher.

"I'll be using Soul Imprint to hit the fundamental knowledge into your brain. If there's anything you don't understand, voice it out and I'll answer them."

After saying that, Sun Mo's right hand was enveloped in a milky-white glow. He then sent it smashing into his three female students' brains in succession.

Such a teaching method had a requirement for the students' aptitude. If the student was too stupid, they'd suffer from brain damage after receiving such a tremendous amount of knowledge impact. Of course, Li Ziqi and the other two girls wouldn't have any problem.

After two hours of teaching, Sun Mo gave them a small assignment. "Go communicate with a small animal and let them help you to keep watch at night."

The moon hung up high as night fell.

It was time to sleep, but none of the Central Province Academy's freshmen went off to sleep. They were all putting in hard work in their studies.

This made Jin Mujie feel very consoled. No matter how high a student's aptitude was, if they couldn't take hard work, then they'd be destined to never have any success.

Before the dawn was breaking, the students went off to sleep in succession. Hu Ming had just entered his sleeping bag when his stomach started growling. He felt a churning pain. After trying to hold it in for a while, he couldn't do it anymore. He got out and ran outside the campsite to do his business.

Thankfully, this was early autumn and the weather wasn't cold. If he had come out for his business on a winter night, his butt would have become frozen.

After 15 minutes, Hu Ming passed out what was in his stomach and went back to sleep. However, it wasn't long before his stomach started churning again.

"It couldn't be that the fishtea grass is really poisonous, could it?" Hu Ming felt a little unsettled.

For the rest of the night, Hu Ming continued the cycle of getting up, passing motion, and going back to sleep. As he was the one to prepare the fried egg, he ate the most.

"Damn this thing!"

Hu Ming got back up again while listening to the crickets' cry. His legs felt weak as he headed outside the campsite. As he had turned weak from all the runs, he didn't go too far this time around. He walked over to a big tree and then took off his pants. However, he had just squatted down when a pair of big hands pressed against his butt.

"There's someone here!"

Zhao Feng reminded him. "F*ck!"

Hu Ming let out a shocked cry and quickly pulled his pants up while darting forward. He turned his head to take a look around while doing all these.

“It’s me!”

Zhao Feng said in an irritated tone. He was clearing his bowels while dozing off when a warm butt suddenly sat down in front of him. He had almost died from the shock.

“You’re having the runs as well?”

Hu Ming frowned.

“This is my third time.”

Zhao Feng’s lips twitched. “That fishtea grass might really be poisonous.”

“Regardless, I won’t be eating it anymore in the future!”

Hu Ming sighed. He had suffered a lot tonight. As he said this, he turned to leave.

“Hmmm? Where are you going?” Zhao Feng asked curiously.

“To shit!”

Hu Ming wore an expression as if this was nothing to be surprised about.

“Just do it here?” Zhao Feng moved a little to the side.

Hu Ming felt speechless. (You might not find it stinky, but I do.)

“Hey, your butt isn’t bad. Let’s shit together one day!”

Seeing that Hu Ming had left, Zhao Feng called out again, feeling that it was a pity.

Chapter 238 Halo Erupted, Misleading Students

After Hu Ming was done with his business, he reached into his pocket. There was nothing there.

Swoosh!

Hu Ming, who was a little weak in the first place, felt even more anxious. He dug around in his pocket in despair. There weren’t even any paper fragments, let alone toilet paper.

“This is bad!”

Hu Ming sighed. He had the runs too many times tonight, and he had used up all the toilet paper. This was really...

The night wind brushed against his butt, and his balls felt a little cold!

Hu Ming’s gaze darted to the bushes by the side. Damn, they were all plants with small leaves. Moreover, they were wet from dew...

“If I knew this would happen, I would have shit together with Zhao Feng!”

Hu Ming felt helpless. He grabbed a handful of grass, planning to pick the slightly bigger ones. Just then, a piercing scream rang out in the campsite.

“What happened?”

Hu Ming’s buttocks tightened. He subconsciously stood up and walked forward, stepping on a pile of feces. “F*ck, who the hell shit here in the middle of the night? Don’t they have a bit of civic virtue?”

Hu Ming said in despise.

The teachers in the campsite immediately dashed toward the tent where the scream came from.

“What happened?”

Pei Yuanli didn’t know if there was an ambush in the tent and thus didn’t dash in recklessly. He swung his blade, sending out a strong gust of wind that blew the tent away.

A pungent scent immediately spread over.

Pei Yuanli frowned.

A guy was seated on his blanket, looking at his right hand in horror. He then looked at his upper thigh and saw blood there.

“Duan Meng, Xia Yuan, check the campsite’s surroundings!”

Jin Mujie instructed.

“No need. There aren’t any enemies!”

Sun Mo took a glance and immediately knew what was going on. “It should be the poison from the fishtea grass acting up.”

All the teachers were speechless. This guy’s condition was a little pitiful.

“Teach... Teacher, I won’t die, right?”

The guy looked toward Sun Mo. His body was still trembling incessantly. “What on earth happened to you? Where did this blood come from?”

Gu Xiuxun didn’t see where the guy was injured and had wanted to give him a checkup. However, she stopped after taking a few steps forward. It couldn’t be that place that was bleeding, right? If it was really the case, then it was a sensitive area. It was better to leave this to a male teacher!

“I... I...”

The guy felt embarrassed to say anything.

“I... what I? Just say it.”

Pei Yuanli urged. He didn’t like such a dawdling character.

“I... I had a stomach ache and felt a fart coming, so I farted. It ended up feeling like... like something wet had spurted out. I used my hand to touch it and realized that it was feces... and some blood.”

After the student said this, his entire face turned red. However, his emotions of being scared of death got the upper hand of things. He looked toward Sun Mo.

“Teacher Sun, I should be fine, right?”

“You won’t die!”

Sun Mo activated his Divine Sight and checked this student’s condition.

“Teacher Zhou, we’ll have to trouble you.”

Jin Mujie assigned the job. It was better to let a professional doctor take on such a responsibility.

“En!”

Zhou Shanyi performed a checkup for the guy. “Could it be that fishtea grass is poisonous?” Du Xiao felt curious and then said with the intention to flatter, “Teacher Sun, if this is verified, then you might be the first person to discover the fishtea grass’s toxicity!”

In order to encourage great teachers to explore the Darkness Continent, the Saint Gate gave out all kinds of rewards. For cases like this in which a plant’s new attribute was discovered, other than giving material rewards, the Saint Gate also listed the name of the first person who discovered the attribute in their books.

For example, Sun Mo had discovered the fishtea grass’s toxicity. This meant that all plant books published by all the countries in the nine provinces would have to include Sun Mo’s name as long as the fishtea grass was mentioned.

At the thought of this, the teachers’ gazes turned into envy as they looked toward Sun Mo.

Writing and establishing one’s theories, allowing one’s knowledge to become a classic, and influencing the generations of descendants—there were what all great teachers pursued.

“Du Xiao, aren’t you being too rash to be saying this? This is just one case. He could have gotten food poisoning or isn’t used to the climate here.”

Yi Jiamin felt displeased.

This explanation was possible as well. Why was it that only cultivators could come to the Darkness Continent? It was because their physiques were good enough and could be put through challenges!

When ordinary people left their hometown and arrived in a new place to strive for a better life, there was a high possibility that they might not be able to get used to the climate of the new environment, resulting in an upset stomach. They’d have to take some time to get accustomed to the new climate. If they were to come to the Darkness Continent where the environment was even harsher, it’d basically be no different from courting death.

Of course, Yi Jiamin felt that Sun Mo might be right again. However, this thought made him even more envious. He really couldn’t take it lying down if he didn’t retort a little.

How could Sun Mo be so outstanding?

At the thought of how he had been employed for three years, yet his reputation wasn’t as high as Sun Mo’s, he was furious. Moreover, he could predict that in the future, Sun Mo’s reputation would only

continue to grow. This reality made Yi Jiamin so jealous that he was almost going crazy. This was why people said that jealousy made people ugly and would also make them lose their rationality.

“He’s already in this condition, yet you’re still trying to be stubborn?”

Du Xiao was naturally on Sun Mo’s side and immediately retorted.

“I’ve also eaten the fried egg, so why don’t I have blood in my stools?” Yi Jiamin countered. “I know that you want Sun Mo to give you a massage, but there’s no need for you to curry up to him like this, right? Where’s your pride as a teacher? It’s all been thrown away by you.”

“You’re spouting rubbish!”

Du Xiao’s face turned red.

“You dare say that you haven’t had this thought?”

Yi Jiamin sneered.

“Yi Jiamin, have you said enough?” Sun Mo felt displeased when he saw Du Xiao embarrassed and angry. No matter what, Du Xiao was standing up for him, and thus it’d be too saddening if he continued to watch coldly from the side. “Did I say anything wrong?” Yi Jiamin let out a cold snort. “It’s just one individual case, but he insists on using this to affirm what you’ve said. Then if I were to feed someone with a plant before they got unaccustomed to a climate and waited for them to get sick, could I also say that I’m a herbology expert and had discovered this plant’s toxicity?”

Sun Mo’s face sank as he saw the students gradually gathering over. He stopped arguing. Otherwise, even his class would stoop so low.

Zhang Qianlin stood at the side, wearing an expression as if he was watching a good show. This made Sun Mo feel even more upset. This feeling was as if he had become an actor whose job was to please others.

“If I call out on others in the future, I’ll call out on great teachers!”

Sun Mo mumbled and waved his hand, sending out a great teacher halo.

“What? Did I say it right?”

Yi Jiamin continued with his verbal attack. (So what even if Sun Mo is right? We’ll have to wait until the Saint Gate has verified and admitted it. Anyway, I’ll just treat it as if you’re talking about a false theory now and give you a vain and arrogant label, slandering you.)

When Yi Jiamin saw that Sun Mo was silent, he thought that Sun Mo had nothing to say for himself. He was about to continue when he saw Sun Mo waving his hand.

With a swoosh, a golden halo erupted, striking his body.

Yi Jiamin’s mouth opened, but no sound came out. Moreover, as the halo flashed past, a golden chain was formed out of nothing, tying on his body. “What the hell?”

Yi Jiamin subconsciously wanted to circulate his spirit qi and break free from this chain. However, he realized that he was unable to mobilize even the slightest bit of it.

No, it was that his body was completely empty. He couldn't feel the existence of any spirit qi at all.

That empty, helpless, and weak feeling instantly made Yi Jiamin anxious. Cold sweat drenched his inner clothes. Cultivators had long since gotten accustomed to the existence of spirit qi. With it, they could perform their cultivation arts, which were a great teacher's reliance.

It could be said that right now, even a shut-in guy who had just masturbated ten times would be able to crush Yi Jiamin's nose with one punch.

While Yi Jiamin was feeling anxious and unsettled, the other teachers were almost blinded by this great teacher halo. They were so shocked that their eyes and mouth were agape.

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"Mis... Misleading Students?"

Zhang Qianlin cried out in a sharp voice. His expression of disbelief was as if he had seen a goblin pressing down a huge dragon by its head, grinding it against the floor, then moving in and out of its butt.

(This guy really keeps things well hidden. Sun Mo? Black Doggy Sun? Your mother hasn't given you the wrong name. You're really a scheming dog.)

"That's right, it's Misleading Students. When did he grasp this great teacher halo?"

Du Xiao was speechless from astonishment.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Du Xiao +20. Friendly (190/1,000).

"F*ck, how does this make any sense?"

Gao Ben felt so upset that he wanted to spurt out blood. He looked at Sun Mo with an aggrieved expression, increasingly noticing the difference between them. (Are you the graduate from one of the Nine Greats or am I the one? Can you not always win against me with such an overwhelming difference?)

However, after feeling upset, Gao Ben felt a hint of relief. He had always felt a little unconvinced after losing to Sun Mo previously, but now, he seemed to be able to accept it.

After all, Sun Mo was a genius.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Gao Ben +20, prestige connection initiated. Neutral (20/100).

"Sun Mo has comprehended another great teacher halo?"

Gu Xiuxun assessed Sun Mo and her lips twitched.

Zhou Shanyi looked at Sun Mo with his eyes and mouth agape. He had even forgotten about giving the student a checkup.

(Can the youngsters these days not be so outstanding? How are we, the chill middle-age people who are just idling away and waiting for death, supposed to live?)

(We want face as well!)

Zhou Shanyi instantly felt anxiety. Right now, Sun Mo already knew Ignorant and Incompetent, Priceless Advice, and this Misleading Students. He now had three great teacher halos.

The requirement to become a 1-star great teacher was to grasp three great teacher halos and reach the expert-grade in one secondary occupation. Given Sun Mo's current conditions, he'd have the right to participate in the Saint Gate's 1-star great teacher examination next spring. Since he was so outstanding, there was a high chance that he'd be able to pass it.

A 20-year-old 1-star great teacher...

Zhou Shanyi thought of his younger days. He had only managed to comprehend three great teacher halos after two years into his employment. Sigh, it was really an infuriating thing to be comparing oneself with others.

"Teacher Sun, when did you comprehend Misleading Students?"

Jin Mujie assessed Sun Mo, her gaze filled with admiration. This guy had given her yet another surprise. This great teacher halo was hard to comprehend as it was targeted toward teachers. However, the effect was extremely good.

Look at Yi Jiamin. He was being bound by the golden chain, feeling very indignant but was unable to say a single word. He was so anxious that green veins were popping up on his forehead. If it was someone more narrow-minded, they'd probably be driven to death from anger.

Chapter 239 Battle to Clear Shame

"About half a month ago?"

Sun Mo randomly mentioned a time. He looked at the pale-faced student and walked over. "Teacher Zhou, let me handle this!"

"Huh?"

Zhou Shanyi was stunned for a moment (You know medical skills as well?)

However, he then thought of how Sun Mo knew that the fishtea grass was poisonous, so Sun Mo might know how to neutralize it. Therefore, he made way for him.

"Alright, I'll have to trouble Teacher Sun then!"

As the doctor following the group, Zhou Shanyi's primary mission was to provide treatment when the students were injured or sick.

These students were this batch's outstanding students. If there were no accidents, they'd all be able to gain great achievements in life. If he were to get into a good relationship with them, it'd be helpful for his future as well.

To speak the truth, Zhou Shanyi didn't wish to give up on this chance. However, when he looked at Sun Mo, he was afraid that if he were to refuse, he'd offend Sun Mo. Therefore, he could only agree.

Sun Mo's hands were placed on the student's chest. He then started to perform the living blood technique.

Zhou Shanyi was very speechless when he saw this. (I know that your God Hands is very amazing, but can it neutralize poison as well? In this situation, shouldn't we first find the medicinal plants that counter the fishtea grass's toxicity, then prepare the medicine for the student?)

"How many halos does Sun Mo know now?"

Zhang Lan, who had always been a person of few words, suddenly asked Gu Xiuxun who was next to her.

"Three? No, I think four?"

Gu Xiuxun recalled the great teacher halo that even Jin Mujie and An Xinhui couldn't put a name to.

"He's a little amazing!"

Zhang Lan praised. "Is that a little amazing?"

Gao Ben's lips twitched as he looked at Sun Mo, feeling both helpless and unhappy. (How are others supposed to live when you're so outstanding?)

Quite a number of students had gathered over by now. They gathered around and watched, also casting glances at Ying Baiwu and the group, feeling envious of them.

"As expected of Teacher. He's super amazing!"

Lu Zhiruo broke into a smile.

"It's Misleading Students. Tsk tsk, it's specially targeted toward teachers!"

Li Ziqi felt envious.

This was a punishing halo. The teacher that was hit by it wouldn't be able to circulate their spirit qi for a while. At the same time, they wouldn't be able to throw out any great teacher halo either. They would even forget about all the information they had in their brain.

The teachers who were struck by this halo could move their mouth but not make a sound. They could only endure the criticisms. Therefore, Misleading Students also had the nickname 'Shut Up Halo'.

Red steam came out from the student's body. As the toxicity in his blood was expelled, his mental state also improved.

"It's fine now. Eat more nutritious food in the next few days."

Sun Mo consoled him.

“Thank you, Teacher Sun!”

The student shed tears of gratitude.

Ding!

Favorable impression points from Tang Sheng +30. Neutral (60/100). Hearing the system’s notification, Sun Mo felt a little surprised. This was a student who had already initiated a prestige connection with him.

However, he soon came to an understanding. Ever since he had expelled Zhou Yong, the number of students in the Central Province Academy who hadn’t contributed any favorable impression points to him could probably be counted with one hand.

Sun Mo’s Misleading Students was only at the elementary-grade. Therefore, in only five minutes, the chain on Yi Jiamin disappeared, and the latter regained his freedom.

“Sun Mo, I want to battle against you!”

Yi Jiamin glared at Sun Mo, his countenance grim. He had a strong urge to immediately charge up and bite Sun Mo to death.

He had lost all of his face after being hit by the Misleading Students.

“You think that you’re able to win against me?!”

Sun Mo asked. “Uhh...”

Yi Jiamin instantly stuttered. He thought of the scene the other day when Sun Mo had given Wu Ze a crushing defeat. To speak the truth, if he was up against Wu Ze, he wouldn’t dare to guarantee that he’d be able to perform as well as Sun Mo had done.

“Heh!”

Sun Mo let out a soft laugh.

(F*ck your mom!)

Seeing the disdain in Sun Mo’s expression, Yi Jiamin tightened his fists. However, he merely cursed this in his heart and didn’t dare to continue the talk about the battle.

There was no helping it. He couldn’t win against Sun Mo. If he were to lose again, his face would be utterly lost with nothing left. As for continuing to doubt Sun Mo?

Stop joking. Yi Jiamin was really scared that Sun Mo would toss over another Misleading Students. That feeling was really horrible.

The helpless Yi Jiamin looked toward Jin Mujie, hoping that she’d uphold justice. After all, in the great teacher world, it was an extremely great offense to be randomly throwing Misleading Students at colleagues.

There was the saying that when you hit someone, you should hit them in the face. But throwing out a Misleading Students wasn’t just hitting them in the face. It was breaking their spine as well.

“Teacher Yi, you must be tired. You can go back to rest!”

Jin Mujie spoke up.

Hearing Jin Mujie’s words that were clearly biased toward Sun Mo, Yi Jiamin’s fists clenched even tighter and he felt infuriated. However, he didn’t dare to complain and only felt aggrieved.

That was right. Jin Mujie’s relationship with An Xinhui was extremely good, and she’d definitely side with Sun Mo. Even if Sun Mo didn’t have the God Hands, just the potential he displayed was worthy of Jin Mujie maintaining a good relationship with him.

To put it bluntly, Yi Jiamin didn’t hold as much weight as Sun Mo.

Yi Jiamin looked toward Zhang Qianlin. (I’m a teacher from your father’s faction. You should speak a word of fairness for me, right?)

Zhang Qianlin averted his gaze, pretending that he didn’t see anything. He wasn’t a fool. After this conflict, he was certain that Yi Jiamin wasn’t on the side of reason. If he were to take this matter too seriously, wouldn’t he just be finding trouble for himself?

“Hehe!”

Yi Jiamin smiled in self-mockery and turned to leave.

“Teacher Yi!”

Sun Mo called out.

Yi Jiamin shook and a hint of fear suddenly surged in his heart. (He’s not going to look for trouble with me, right?)

“In a bid to put on a demonstration, you ate a large piece of fried egg in front of me. The reason you’re still fine now is because your constitution is good. However, there’s a high chance that you’ll have the runs as well. If it’s serious, you might even have blood in your stools. Do you want me to detoxify the poison for you?”

Sun Mo asked.

“Blood... blood in my stools?”

Yi Jiamin’s buttohole tightened up and he subconsciously looked toward that unlucky student. His pants and blanket were covered in blood.

“I...” Yi Jiamin gulped a mouthful of saliva. The words had just reached his mouth when he changed his mind. “No need. I’ll go look for medicinal herbs myself for the treatment!”

After saying that, Yi Jiamin left anxiously. This was his last stalk of pride. He mustn’t lose it in any case.

“Teacher Yi, there’s no need to feel embarrassed. Jealousy is something that will happen to everyone. It’ll be fine if you change your perspective!”

Sun Mo consoled. He then gave some guidance to the students watching. "Did you see that? Not only will jealousy make one ugly, but it'll also make one look like a mad dog, causing them to want to bite everyone they can grab! You guys must restrain such emotions!"

Swoosh!

Priceless Advice erupted and a golden light appeared on Sun Mo's body, dispersing out. "We understand, Teacher!"

The spectating students replied uniformly.

"Pffft, Black Doggy's vicious tongue!"

Gu Xiuxun burst out laughing. (Are you worried that you won't be able to drive Yi Jiamin to his deathbed from anger? He's three years your senior. Can you leave him some pride?)

Hearing this, Yi Jiamin couldn't hold it back anymore. A sweet taste went up his throat and he spurted a mouthful of blood.

"Teacher, I don't want to pass out bloody stools! Save me!"

Hu Ming pleaded.

"Teacher, save me first! I've been having the runs for the entire night!"

Zhao Feng was crying so badly that he wasn't like a guy who had a height of 1.8 meters. There was no helping it. When one passed out blood in their stools, not only would it hurt, but it would also be embarrassing.

If words were to leak out, he could forget about getting a girlfriend in his seven years in school.

Hearing the voices from behind him, Yi Jiamin, who swallowed the blood in his mouth, felt great despair. He suddenly started to regret it. (Why the hell did I try to offend Sun Mo?)

Now, not only did he fail to get into Zhang Qianlin's good books, but his pride had also been trampled on. It was a case of going out for wool and coming home shorn.

The ten students who had eaten the fishtea grass fried eggs were having the runs. Moreover, three of them had more serious conditions. They were students with more apparent spirit pressure allergy.

Seeing that, Jin Mujie announced that they'd be resting and regrouping at the thousand feet waterfall.

"It's enough for the students to arrive here. Those who can continue are all geniuses."

Jin Mujie gathered all the teachers and started to assign them roles.

The longer they stayed in an environment where the spirit qi fluctuations were intense, the higher the burden on one's body. There'd definitely be students who couldn't hold on. Even if they didn't wish to give up, Jin Mujie wouldn't allow them to continue.

Usually, after arriving here, the teachers should be the ones staying behind while the great teachers would continue to lead the group to advance. However, there was an exception this year.

Other than two of Gao Ben's students experiencing discomfort, Sun Mo, Gu Xiuxun, and Zhang Lan's personal disciples were all fine. This was amazing.

If the personal disciples were to advance, the teachers would naturally have to go along. Therefore, the teachers staying behind would be Du Xiao, Yi Jiamin, and Duan Meng.

Duan Meng was the temporary group leader.

Just as Jin Mujie was having a meeting with the teachers, the Myriad Daos Academy's group arrived at the thousand feet waterfall and started to set up their camp.

When Hu Ming was catching fish by the river, he saw two students from the Myriad Daos Academy picking fishtea grass. His mouth instantly grinned up to his ears. Evening came and a day passed by.

Tan Lu sat in his tent, moving his ankle while playing with the short blade in his hand. He was feeling indecisive!

Should he go and challenge that Fei Tong?

"Tan Lu, come out to eat!"

Someone called out.

"Alright!"

Tan Lu answered and walked out of the tent. From the first moment, he already looked toward Sun Mo's tent.

Sun Mo was giving Xuanyuan Po guidance in front of the campfire, sparring against him. Over ten students were crowding around there.

Tan Lu was elated and wanted to go over to watch. However, he stopped after taking a few steps.

(Tan Lu, are you willing to be a spectator all your life? If you were to defeat Fei Tong now, Teacher Sun will definitely see you in a different light. If he were to become your teacher, the success rate would be a lot higher.)

Tan Lu made up his mind. He wanted to receive Teacher Sun's admiration. He wanted to sit by Teacher Sun's side and be able to listen to his teachings every day.

At the thought of this, Tan Lu took a deep breath and then turned to walk toward the Myriad Daos Academy's campsite. "Hmmm? Tan Lu, we're going to start the meal soon. Where are you going?"

A student from the same group called out.

"Meditate!"

Tan Lu gave an excuse.

"Ever since Tan Lu lost to that student from the Myriad Daos Academy, he has been so hardworking!"

A student was stirring the rice porridge on the fire and couldn't help but praise.

"I thought that he would be unable to recover. I didn't expect him to be able to get back up so quickly."

“Wait a minute, why is this guy heading toward the Myriad Daos Academy’s campsite? Is he going to seek revenge?”

“Seek what revenge? Do you think that Tan Lu is a fool?”

The students discussed amongst themselves. Tan Lu had lost so quickly the other time, and it had only been a few days since their fight. Even if he cultivated day and night, it wasn’t likely that he would be able to improve by too much. Therefore, he shouldn’t go and challenge that Fei Tong.

“No, he really is heading toward the Myriad Daos Academy’s campsite. What should we do? Should we go and inform the teachers?”

The students in the same group as Tan Lu were all stunned. Was Tan Lu going to court death?

Chapter 240 New Lease of Life

“The two of you, go and inform Teacher Jin. I’ll go over and take a look!”

Li Bo gave out orders.

Jin Mujie had split the students up into groups but didn’t assign team leaders. It wasn’t that she didn’t think of it, but that she had purposely done that. This way, some students with leadership capabilities would gradually reveal their talent during such ventures.

Li Bo was one such student. He wasn’t tall and looked a little lean, but when problems occurred, he was very calm and could take on responsibilities.

“I’ll go with you!” A few students from the same group all stood up in succession.

“Let’s go!”

Li Bo led a group of students and went chasing after Tan Lu. They had just left the campsite when they encountered Zhang Qianlin.

“It’s already mealtime. Where are you guys going?”

Zhang Qianlin frowned.

“Teacher Zhang, Tan Lu went over to the Myriad Daos Academy’s campsite. He seems to want to challenge that Fei Tong to clear his shame!”

Li Bo replied.

“What?”

Zhang Qianlin frowned. He had previously thought well of Tan Lu, but after hearing this, he felt very disappointed. Did Tan Lu not even have basic judgmental abilities? It was a good thing for youngsters to be unwilling to accept defeat. However, he shouldn’t be acting so recklessly.

“Let’s go!”

Although Zhang Qianlin didn’t like Tan Lu, this matter still concerned a student’s safety. Therefore, he still took on this responsibility.

Meat fragrance flowed out of the Myriad Daos Academy's campsite.

Fang Wuan had led his personal disciples and hunted three deers. They were roasting the deers for a great meal.

The moment Tan Lu got close, his Central Province Academy uniform immediately attracted attention.

"Hey, what do you want?"

Two guys came up and stopped Tan Lu's path.

All the Myriad Daos Academy's students had seen the fight between Tan Lu and Fei Tong, having witnessed Tan Lu's defeat. Therefore, these two students didn't stand on ceremony when talking to him.

Both schools were archenemies from the same city in the first place. In addition to how Tan Lu was the loser, the Myriad Daos Academy's students felt an exploding sense of superiority. "To look for Fei Tong!"

Tan Lu's reply was very simple.

"Why are you looking for Brother Fei?"

Ren Guang questioned.

As Fei Tong had given Tan Lu a clean defeat the other day, it had earned him quite a bit of reputation. Now, he was also one of the celebrities in this student group. "To challenge him!"

Tan Lu's gaze passed by the guy in front of him and looked toward the guy in the distance who was talking happily with a girl while roasting meat. It was Fei Tong.

The students in the vicinity were stunned for a moment, then broke out laughing. Was there something wrong with this guy's head? It had been less than one week since he had lost the fight, but he came to issue a challenge again. Did he not have enough of the humiliation?

Usually, one would need to spend at least a few months of hard work in their cultivation to be able to get stronger.

If this were in the past, Tan Lu might get angry. However, after having heard Sun Mo's words, his mental state was very calm at the moment.

The battle today wasn't just one to fight for honor. It was to prove that his talent in the blade was higher than that in the spear.

Tan Lu smiled and then walked past the guy in front of him.

"Uhh!"

Ren Guang had wanted to reach out his hand to stop Tan Lu, but after seeing the confident smile on the latter's face, Ren Guang's heart throbbed for some reason. He felt that given this guy's essence, energy, and spirit, it might not be impossible for him to challenge Fei Tong again.

"Hey, stop right there!"

A student stopped him.

“Forget it, let him go challenge Brother Fei. It’s not as if Brother Fei will lose.”

Ren Guang stopped that student.

A group of Myriad Daos Academy’s students followed Tan Lu to join in the excitement.

Tan Lu ignored them and didn’t seem anxious at all. He walked up to Fei Tong and put his fists together. “Student Fei, I’m Tan Lu, and I’m here to challenge you!”

Fei Tong played with the bamboo skewer in his hand while assessing Tan Lu. He shook his head. “I won’t do it. It’s meaningless.”

“That’s right. Brother Fei gave this guy a clean defeat the other day. Even if they were to fight again, he wouldn’t be able to accumulate battle experience.”

“Is there something wrong with this guy’s head? Why did he come again? Did he not suffer enough humiliation the other day?”

“The Central Province Academy’s dog has run out. Is there no one to keep it in check?”

The Myriad Daos Academy’s students sneered.

Tan Lu looked at Fei Tong without any changes to his expression. He spoke up again, “Please give me your guidance!”

Fei Tong drew back his contempt and furrowed his brows slightly, attempting to probe with his words. “It seems that you’ve grown quite a bit in the past few days. It’s no wonder you dare to come and challenge me.”

“Thanks to Teacher Sun’s guidance, I’ve gained a lot!”

Tan Lu didn’t hide anything.

“Teacher Sun?”

The students found this strange, but they didn’t dare to mock or sneer at Tan Lu anymore. It was because Tan Lu didn’t flare up and was looking very calm. The disposition he displayed had a hint of the flair that experts had.

“Alright, we’ll have another round then. However, this time around, we must place bets!”

Fei Tong applied pressure. He wasn’t going to do meaningless things.

“Alright!”

Tan Lu nodded and took out a small wooden box that was the size of an egg. “I have an average-grade heaven-tier origin nurturing pill. If I lose, it will be yours.”

Fei Tong’s eyes immediately lit up.

Sssss!

Hearing Tan Lu’s words, the spectating students immediately focused their eyes on the wooden box. To think that it was an average-grade heaven-tier item? An origin nurturing pill of such a tier was very

expensive. Moreover, it could bring great benefits to one's body. It was most suitable for cultivators at the body-refinement realm.

"Brother Fei is going to earn it big this time around!"

No matter how they saw it, Fei Tong would definitely win this.

Ren Guang nodded but felt a little worried in his heart.

"What's the matter?"

Hearing the commotion over here, A`Men, a teacher from the Myriad Daos Academy, rushed over immediately, followed by the other teachers. After hearing the story from the students, he immediately let out a cold snort. "Fei Tong, agree to it!"

"Why didn't you eat the pill?" asked Fang Wuji.

Fang Wuji felt curious. Given his judgment, he could tell that this student hadn't leveled up. By right, if Tan Lu came to challenge Fei Tong to clear his shame, he should first level up before he could be sure of his victory.

"I wanted to, but after hearing what Teacher Sun said, I feel that there's no need for it." Tan Lu came from a big clan after all. Although he felt a little nervous when facing such a situation, he wouldn't be at a loss. "Moreover, I feel that there must be some kind of bet to entice Student Fei to agree to my challenge!"

"Arrogant!"

Fang Wuan's lips twitched. "Fei Tong, teach him a good lesson!" Fang Wuji nodded, feeling admiration for this answer. He had wanted to tell Fei Tong to go all out and not underestimate his opponent but didn't end up doing so. Due to his victory the other day, Fei Tong's head had been in the clouds. This wasn't a good thing. Therefore, he needed to go through a loss and learn a lesson.

"I... I..."

Fei Tong felt conflicted. He couldn't bring out a bet of an equivalent value. As a young man, he was someone who valued his pride and didn't want to let others feel that the bet wasn't fair.

Tan Lu had clearly guessed this and he shrugged. "If you were to lose, you can just give me your blade!"

"If Fei Tong loses, I'll give you an average-grade heaven-tier origin nurturing pill in addition to his blade!"

Fang Wuji spoke up. He was someone who liked fairness.

Hearing this, the surrounding students immediately cast envious gazes toward Fei Tong. This guy was highly valued by Teacher Fang! To think that Teacher Fang was going to take out one peak-grade origin nurturing pill for him.

"Teacher, I won't lose!"

Fei Tong assured.

The campsite was very big and the crowd immediately made space, revealing a vacant land that was the size of half a soccer field, giving them room for their battle.

“Tan Lu, what are you doing?”

Zhang Qianlin rushed over. “Go back with me!”

“Teacher, I want to duel against him!”

Tan Lu explained. “Stop being willful!” Zhang Qianlin thought, (It has only been a few days since you’ve lost to him. Have you already forgotten about it? Even if you want to challenge him, you should cultivate for a few more months first!)

“Tan Lu, let’s go!”

Li Bo persuaded. “Teacher Zhang, the duel has already been decided, please don’t come and create trouble. You can either watch by the side or leave!”

Fang Wuan stared at Zhang Qianlin with great hostility.

“What? You want to fight against me?”

As a genius, Zhang Qianlin had his arrogance.

“If Teacher Zhang is interested, then I’ll fight against you after this battle ends!”

Fang Wuji looked toward Zhang Qianlin. He had heard of this person before. He was Zhang Hanfu’s most doted on son and was quite capable.

“Teacher Fang, other than fighting, do the teachers and students from the Myriad Daos Academy not know anything else?”

Zhang Qianlin sneered. In a time like this, he had the feeling of being in the enemy base but remained unrivaled. He really wanted to give all of these people a thrashing. “Don’t waste time. The roast meat is going to get charred. Fei Tong, Tan Lu, you guys can start!”

Fang Wuji urged. “Tan Lu, level four of the body-refinement realm. Please give me your guidance!”

“Fei Tong, level four of the body-refinement realm. Please give me your guidance!” After saying that, the two of them were about to pounce at each other but were stopped by Zhang Qianlin.

“Hold on!”

Zhang Qianlin couldn’t understand. “Tan Lu, where’s your silver spear? Why has it been changed into a short blade?”

Previously, Zhang Qianlin had wanted to take Tan Lu in as his disciple and thus had gone to find out about him. Tan Lu’s family-inherited spear art was very amazing. “Teacher Zhang, from toward onward, I’ll be using a blade!”

Tan Lu smiled and then attacked Fei Tong. “You...”

Zhang Qianlin was stunned.

Swoosh!

Fei Tong and Tan Lu instantly closed up against each other. Both of them drew their blades concurrently and slashed out at each other.

Clank!

Both blades clashed, releasing a crisp sound of metal colliding together.

“Hmmm?”

Fei Tong was surprised. When he drew his blade and slashed out the other time, he was able to make a faster move. However, this time around, he was suppressed by his opponent!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Both blades continued to clash incessantly, releasing sparks. The two of them engaged in a quick battle, and their speed instantly rose to their peak.

The spectating students could only see after-images darting around and blade shadows flickering.

“Huh?”

Even Li Bo was surprised. To think that Tan Lu hadn't been suppressed like he had been previously. Instead, he had put up a good fight. What was going on?

Discussions immediately rose from the surroundings. Fang Wuan's brows furrowed tightly together. “He has only changed a weapon, but he has such a great improvement?”

“He has resolved the knot in his heart. Look at his expression. He is enjoying the battle. He probably didn't consider the win or loss.”

Fang Wuji explained.

Right now, holding the short blade in his hand, Tan Lu felt as if he was holding his lover's hand. It felt exhilarating. No matter what move he performed, he could do them perfectly.

When he was using the long spear in the past, he always felt awkward about it. It never felt good. Even if he went all out, something would still fill amiss. But now, he could easily perform all the moves he felt like using.

“I can be even faster!”

Tan Lu's confidence rose and his movements became even smoother. Although his moves weren't that skilled, why would a high level of skill be required during a fight between two students at level four of the body-refinement realm?

Vigor, will, and disposition. One would already be 80% into the victory if they could unleash everything they had learned and used their body to an extremity.

“It's impossible for me to lose to someone who has been defeated by me before!”

Fei Tong let out an explosive bellow and performed his ultimate move!